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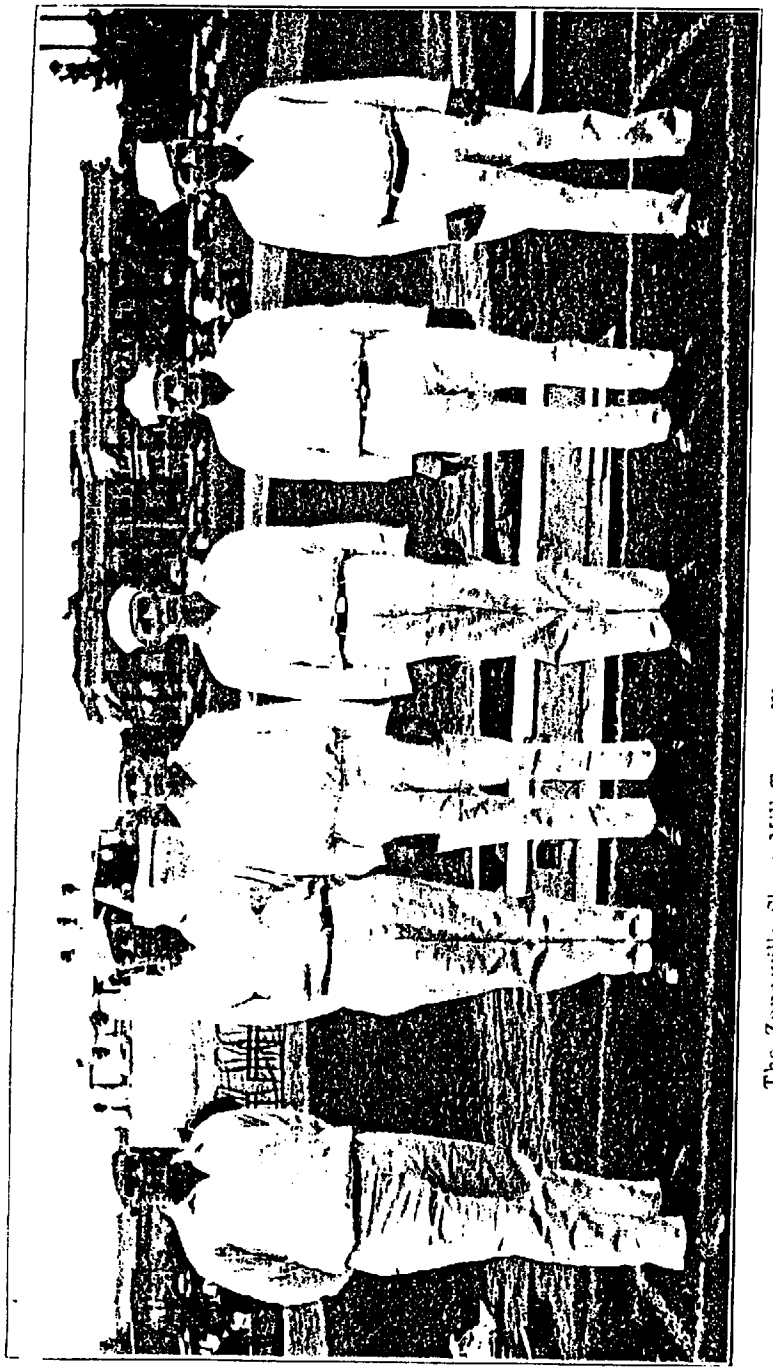


The Zanesville Sheet Mill Team, Winners of the Armco Interplant Meet.

ARMCO BULLETIN

PUBLISHED IN THE INTERESTS OF ARMCO MEN UNDER THE DIRECTION OF THE PERSONAL SERVICE DIVISION

THE AMERICAN ROLLING MILL COMPANY

VOL. XII JULY-AUGUST, 1925 No. 4

A. K. LEWIS Editor
HUGH W. WRIGHT Assistant Editor

"Binding Them Up"

Zanesville Sheet Mill Team Wins Second Annual Interplant First-Aid Meet

FIRST-AID history at Armco rightfully begins in April, 1924, when the U. S. Bureau of Mines Rescue Car No. 5 first rolled into the East Side Yards. It was not possible to visualize at that time the intense enthusiasm with which not only Armco men, but women as well, would accept the opportunity of fitting themselves to relieve the sufferings, reduce the chances of further injury, and often through their skill be instrumental in saving the life of a human being. And it was this enthusiasm coupled with the deep interest shown in First Aid by practically every Armco employee that resulted in the undeniable success of the Second Annual Interplant First-Aid Meet.

No human system of accounting could record the vast amount of effort expended, the hours spent in training, nor the leisure time the individual members of these ten teams denied themselves to settle the question of First Aid supremacy at Armco. It must be remembered that these teams were only representative of the different Works, for as a "weeding-out" process, preliminary meets had been held at Zanesville, Ashland, and Middletown, and only the three teams scoring the highest number of points in each, together with one from Columbus were granted the honor of representing their particular divisions.

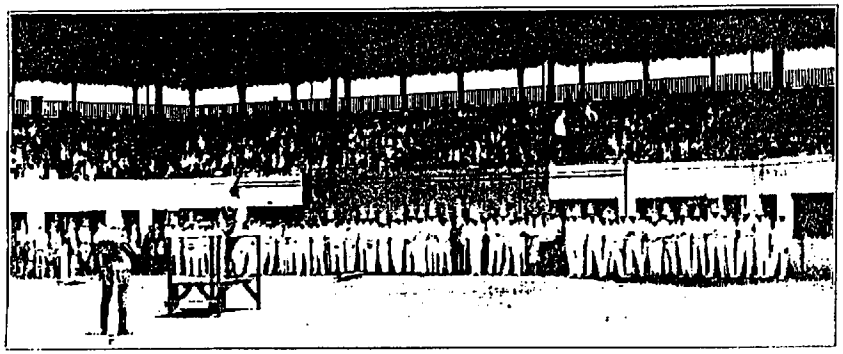
Previous to the Armco Meet, first-aid contests had been held by the sister States of Ohio and Kentucky, and the Columbus Blast Furnace and Ashland Galvanizing teams had emerged as champions of their respective States. Not only had these two teams the right to wear the mantle of championship, but other Armco teams had practically monopolized all of the worth-while honors in these meets as well, so it was really the cream of first-aid teams which fought so hard for honors which they held nearer and higher than anything their respective State Governments could bestow—the right to represent Armco at the International Meet at Springfield, Illinois, in September.

President Geo. M. Verity Addressing the Teams and Officials.

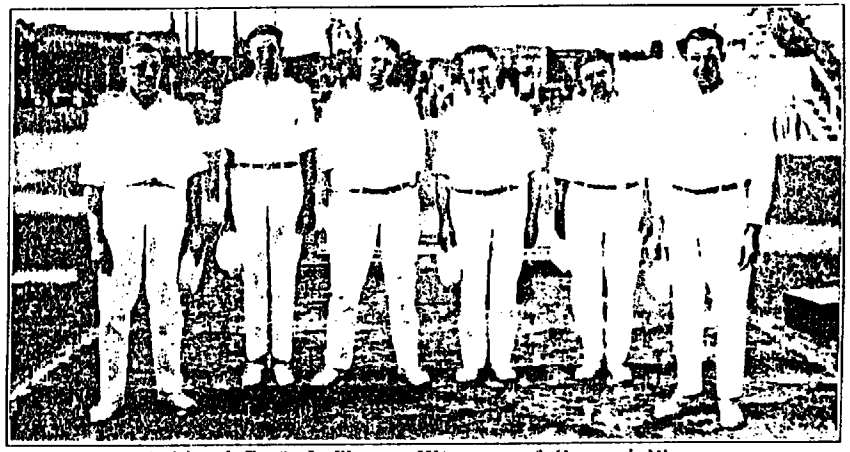
Saturday, August 1st, dawned bright and clear. The men from Columbus, Ashland and Zanesville had arrived in Middletown on Friday night, and in little groups drifted down to Armco Field "just to look over the ground." They were familiarizing themselves with the surroundings so their Middletown brethren would have no advantage in the afternoon's conflict.

At 1:30 in the afternoon the parade formed at the Armco Association Club Rooms on Main Street, and headed by the Armco Band, officials, and U. S. Bureau of Mines men who were to act as judges, it marched through town, wending its way to Armco Field. The teams, bearing stretchers and clad in white duck uniforms, made a truly inspiring picture, and on arriving at Armco Field executed a drill in real military fashion. At 2:15 p. m. Mr. Charles R. Hook, master of ceremonies, introduced President George M. Verity, who in an inspiring address, not only praised First-Aid as "one of the outstanding croppings of the great "Safety" movement, but recounted the instances in which First-Aid training had been employed by Armco men to save life. At 2:30 p. m. the bell rang; the Bureau of Mines Judges handed a problem to the team captains; and the big meet was on.

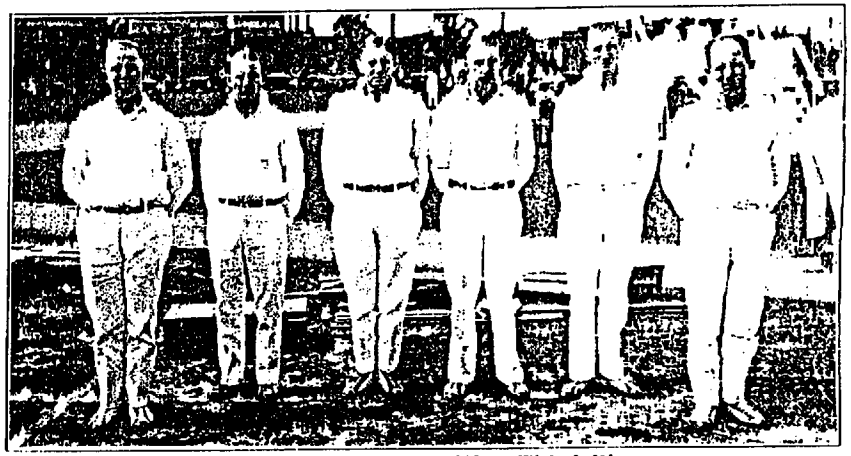
Four complicated problems were given to each team, requiring the use of practically every phase of First-Aid knowledge, and four times the judges rigidly inspected a carefully-



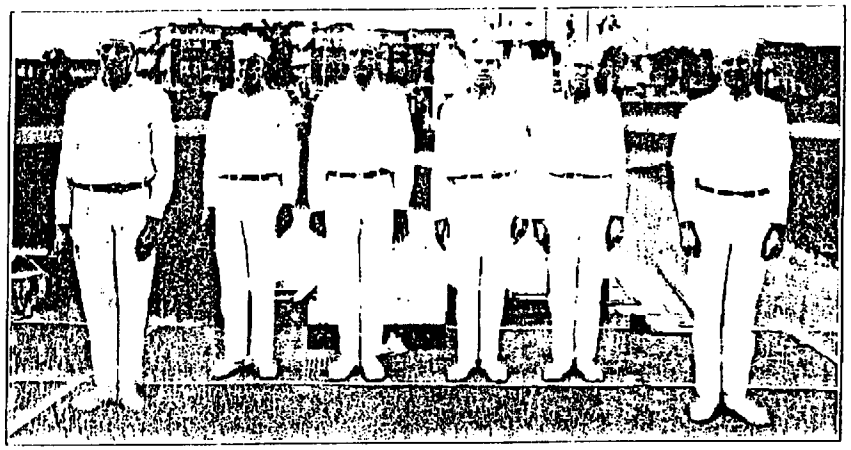
Th ssembly of the Teams and Officials.



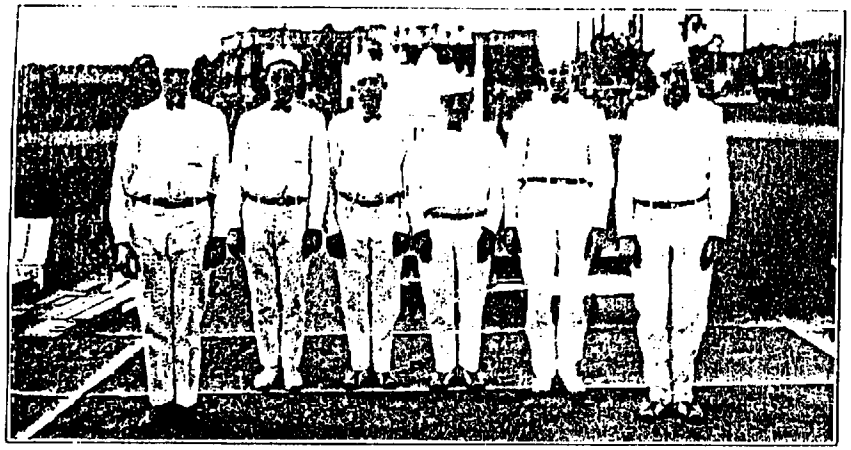
Ashland S. & J. Team, Winners of Second Place.



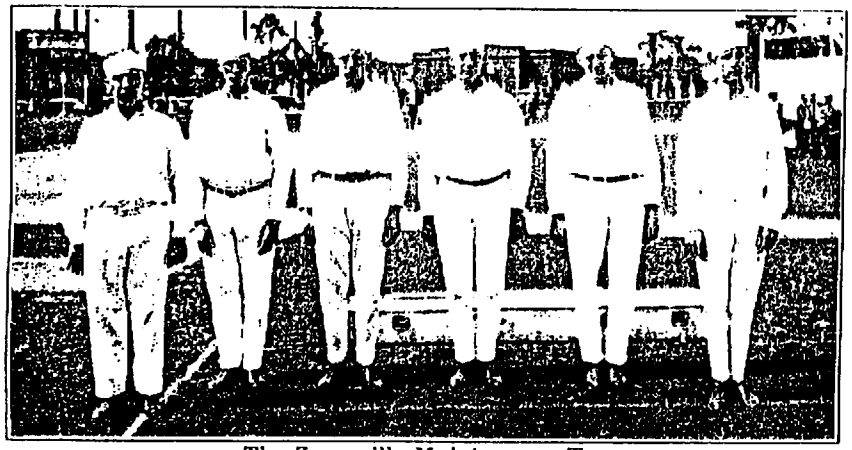
Middletown Processing Won Third Place.



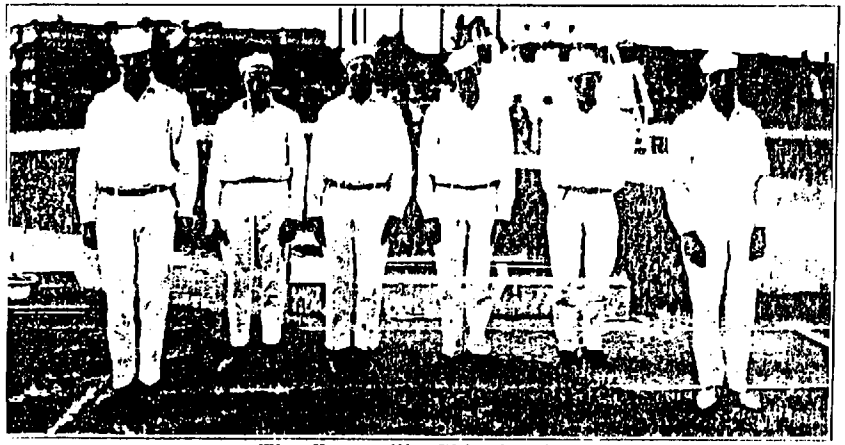
The Columbus Team, Ohio State Champions.



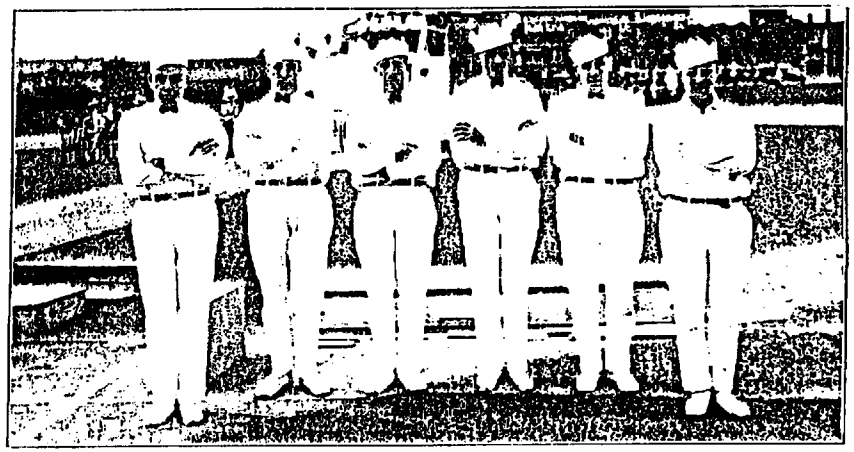
The Ashland Galvanizing Team, Kentucky State Champions.



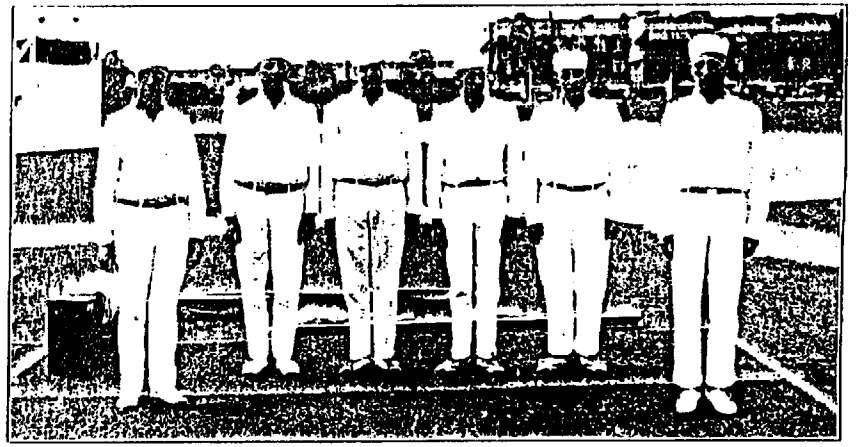
The Zanesville Maintenance Team.



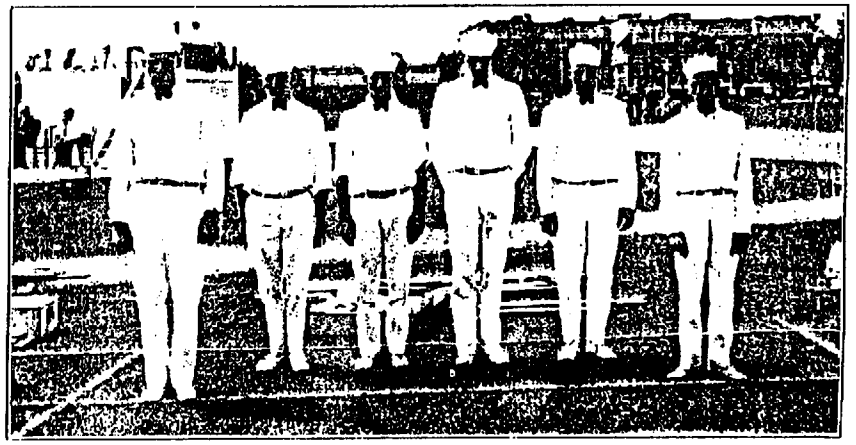
The Zanesville Shipping Team.



Middletown Maintenance Team.



Middletown Galvanizing Team.



The Ashland B. & B. Team.

Marching to Armco Field.

bandaged and splinted patient, or watched the stoppage of blood from severed arteries, the treatment of shock, or the cadence of prone pressure resuscitation. Then came the announcement of a tie, and four teams remained upon the field. At the completion of this problem it was again announced that the tie between Teams Nos. 3 and 10 was yet unbroken, so an extra event was required.

This time the tie was decided, and the meet was over—all except the biggest event of the whole affair, the announcement of the winners which was to take place at the banquet held at the Hotel Manchester.

At 6:30 p. m. every team member, the judges, officials and invited guests were waiting for the dining room doors to swing open. Time passed slowly for the first-aid men, a minute seemed a day, and an hour—well, would those doors never open! Mr. Hook presided over the banquet, a most enjoyable affair, and first introduced Mr. A. B. Wilder to the audience as one who had rendered first-aid to him some eighteen years ago. He then called upon Mr. J. J. Forbes, Chief of the Safety Service Extension of the Bureau of Mines, who had with Mr. C. E. Herbert so ably acted as one of the chief judges, for remarks, after which Mr. Jerome Watson, Chief of the Ohio State Division of Mines, was introduced by the toastmaster. Each of these distinguished visitors responded with splendid talks. Mr. M. E. Danford, the next speaker, gave a short "meaty" address which will remain for a long time in the minds of his audience, and then Mr. S. R. Rectanus, representing the Ashland Division, proved that as an after-dinner speaker he was on a par with Chauncey Depew. But the big question yet remained unanswered: "Who won the Meet?" "How did our team finish?" and when Mr. Hook broke the

seal on that bulky and important looking document, the team standings as compiled by the official recorders, a feeling of tense expectancy pervaded the whole atmosphere. The long awaited moment had arrived, but the toastmaster seemed to be in no hurry, slowly reading the number of points scored by the several teams, beginning with tenth place. As he announced the score of a team, the hopes of that group collapsed, but those whose scores had not been read fidgeted nervously, afraid that the next announcement might mean their elimination. When finally there remained but the one team, the audience gave vent to an outburst of applause and members of the losing teams flocked to the table of the Zanesville Sheet Mill Team, showering congratulations on them.

Following are the teams in the order they finished:

Zanesville Sheet Mill Department			**395**
Emmet Lowe	Wm. Snyder	Ralph Frizzle	
Malcolm Reed	Fred McCoy	Curt Nagle, Capt.	
Ashland Sheet & Jobbing Mill Department			**394**
Joseph Smith	James Cox	Robert Elam	
Harvey Ransdale	Herbert Rose	G. McCullough, Capt.	
Middletown Processing Department			**392**
Butler Rothwell	Henry Leedom	Orville Sanderson	
Otto Martin	Dorsey Stamper	Chester Pieratt, Capt.	
Middletown Galvanizing Department			**392**
Claude Marcum	Bryan Manning	Stanley Apgar	
Alex Short	Owen Fisher	Geo. Arkill, Capt.	
Ashland Galvanizing Department			**390**
Walter Frazier	Chas. Day	Dan Jordan	
Harvey Reynolds	Ormand Kouns	Wm. Johnson, Capt.	
Ashland B. & B. Department			**389**
Wm. Jennings	Herman Watson	Chas. Watson	
Thos. Smith	John Petry	Wm. Pritchard, Capt.	
Columbus			
Jas. White	Earl Snyder	Donald Turner	
G. Wilson	James Williams	John Alflin, Capt.	
Middletown Maintenance Department			**387**
George Phifer	Wm. Downing	Oscar Phifer	
Herbert Bonta	Robt. Bush	Chas. Delp, Capt.	
Zanesville Maintenance Department			**381**
Ray Culp	F. E. Tubbs	Harold Tubbs	
W. C. Bruce	Harvey McDaniels	Jack Ryan, Capt.	
Zanesville Shipping Department			**379**
Frank Stackhouse	L. G. Beck	Ralph Graves	
Howard Minnear	Raymond Payne	Harry Powell, Capt.	

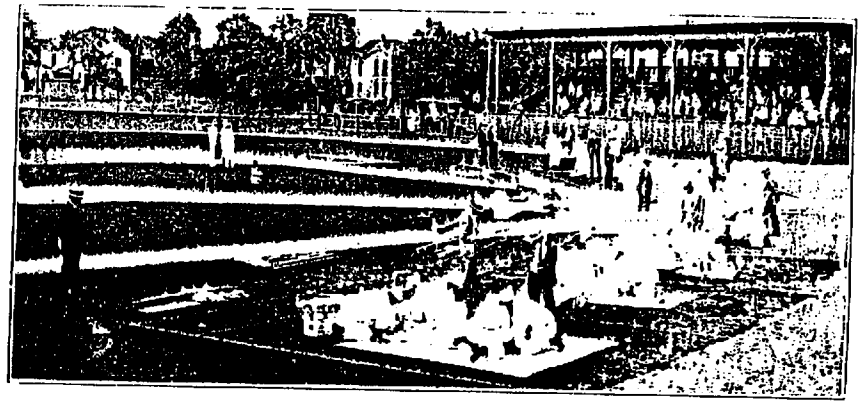
In addition to being awarded the opportunity to represent Armco at the International Meet, the Zanesville Sheet Mill Team was presented with a handsome loving cup from the American Rolling Mill Company, and beautiful bronze

Officials and Judges.

medals by the American Red Cross. The Ashland Sheet and Jobbing Mill Team also received medals, from the National Safety Council, while the winners of third place, the Middletown Processing Team, were presented with gold pencils bearing the Armco triangle. Each team member received a souvenir match box.

There is nothing that so affects the success of a First Aid Meet as competent or incompetent judges, and Armco men are deeply indebted to the United States Bureau of Mines for the services of the thoroughly experienced men sent by the Bureau for the purpose of refereeing our Second Annual Interplant Meet. Under the leadership of Chief Judges J. J. Forbes and C. A. Herbert, the party consisted of M. Kerr, J. B. Davies, Waller Kessler, Jack Lewis, James Forgie, A. U. Miller, J. F. Davies, E. H. Graff, H. W. Burdelsky, and John Dodd. Before the Meet, the word was passed out that the inspection would be rigid. It was, for they were preparing Ohio's representatives for the International First Aid Meet. When you consider that only sixteen points separated the last team from the winners you may gain some conception of the task of the

Every One Scored 100% on the Banquet Problem.



In the Midst of an Intricate Problem.

judges. The Field Officials in charge of the meet were Mr. Hook, Master of Ceremonies; R. G. Adair, Director of the Meet; J. P. Gatherum, Assistant Director; A. K. Lewis, Chief Recorder; S. R. Rectanus and Wm. Stringham, Recorders; A. F. Murphy, Chief Timer, and Roy Stalnaker and R. H. Sweetser, Timers.

As Mr. Danford so aptly stated at the banquet: "Even the teams who did not take first prize are winners, for First-Aid means less accidents, less suffering, and less heart-pangs in the home."

And now that the Second Annual Interplant First-Aid Meet is past, it remains for the Zanesville Sheet Mill Team to do it's utmost to carry Armco's banner to victory at the greatest of all meets—the International.

Glimpses of the Banquet

Mr. Jerome Watson, Chief of the Ohio State Division of Mines, said that the winning team, if from Ohio, would be the first to represent the Buckeye State at an International Meet.

Mr. Hook evidently is a believer in "the first shall come last and the last shall come first" for he began the announcement with the tenth place winners, finally arriving at the top.

Curt Nagle, captain of the winning team, began holding his breath at the beginning of the announcements and held it all the while the long list was read. When it was announced that his team had won and he finally did exhale, it sounded like some one had bursted a toy balloon.

George McCullough's team was not quite able to nose out the Zanesville aggregation, but we'll say in a chicken-eating contest very few would stand much show with George "hisself." He is certainly a fast man with a rooster's limb.

Mr. Watson told one on Jim Gatherum, saying that a moving picture producer got the idea for the slow "movies" from watching two Scotchmen reach for the meal check at the same time. Owen Fisher claims that if it hadn't already been

discovered, he would have had the same idea watching Mr. Hook get ready to announce the prize winners.

Well, anyway, Charlie Delp is satisfied. Middletown Maintenance walloped the Zanesville "Fixers" by six points.

The Columbus gang may dub Ray Adair and Jim Gatherum as "banquet hounds" but we noticed that Mr. Sweetser collected his usual souvenir spoon.

It was a good thing the Ashland Blast Furnace team was not represented in the meet. John Alflen and his bunch would probably have gotten into a tonnage argument with the Ashland crew, resulting in somebody getting real first-aid.

Al. G. Fields certainly never heard Sidney Remus Rectanus tell a negro story.

The Zanesville Maintenance Team is to be congratulated, both for their fine spirit and good showing. The serious illness of Frank Tubbs and the absence of his brother, Harold, necessitated their "carrying on" with two substitutes. They certainly showed a great amount of Armco Spirit in not withdrawing from the competition.

After ninth and tenth place winners had been announced Zanesville stock could have been purchased for $.0000001 on the dollar.

Sitting next to the substitutes table was rather disturbing as a great deal of noise eminated from that center. Remarks like these floated out all during the dinner: "If I'da been in it, she'da been different," "How come they took them points off," "The book says ," "They didn't do that right, but nobody saw it," "Our team'll win next year."

Future Worker Will Be "Safe"

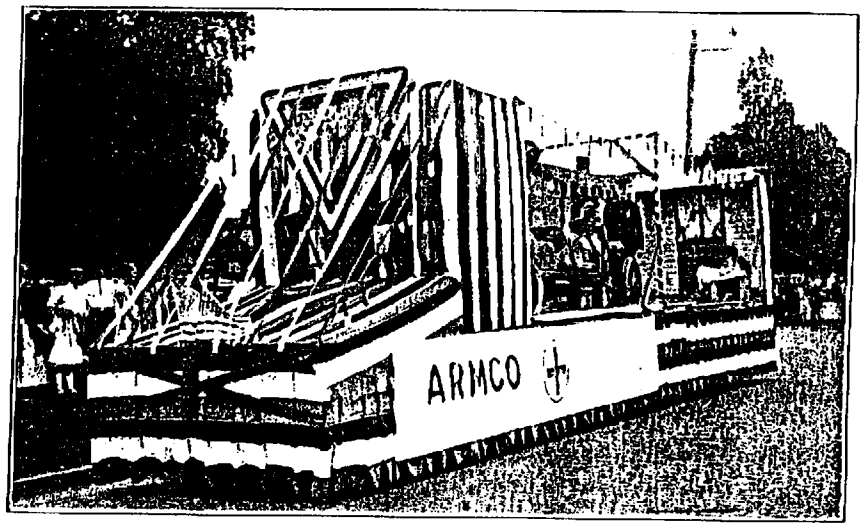
IT IS impossible to lay too much stress upon the value of safety work in industry. The saving of life is naturally the first object of all first aid work but there are contingent benefits that more than repay the cost involved in training and equipment. Wise executives are becoming more and more alive to the nature of their responsibilities and to the realization that there are dividends in safety measures.

Think of the value of a company like the American Rolling Mill Co. of having 1200 employes trained in safety work and holding certificates of merit and proficiency. The interplant first aid meet held at Middletown, August 1 was an impressive spectacle and demonstrated what can be done when the safety work of a large industrial plant is carried on under intelligent supervision.

The time will come when a safety certificate will be demanded of every employe as a test of his fitness for the job. A man will not only aspire as an efficient, well trained worker but also will be classified a "safe" man.

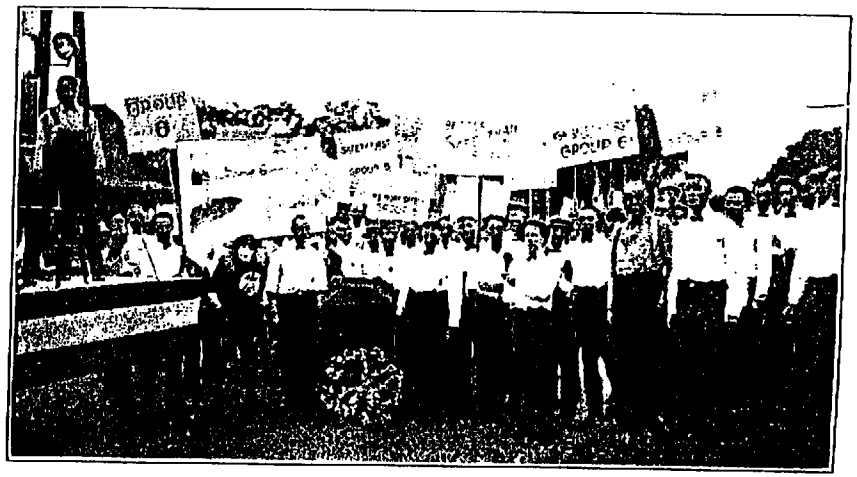
—From an Editorial in "Iron Trade Review"

The Kentucky State Contest

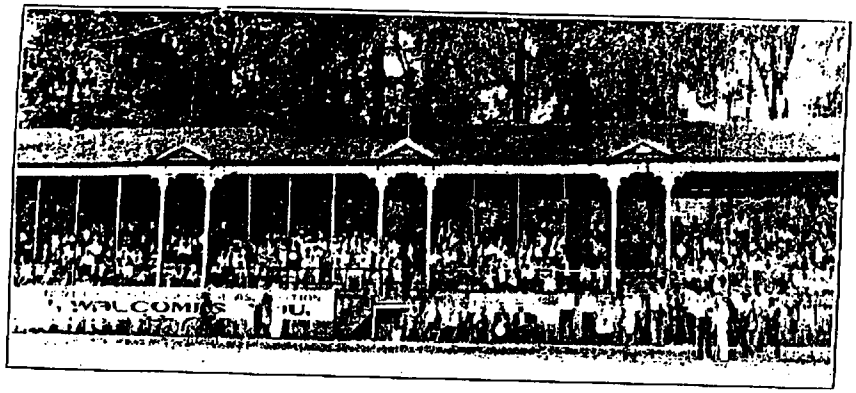


Armco's Float—Beautiful and Elaborate

"MAKE Ashland Safe" was the slogan which greeted the eyes of each man, woman and child during the week of June 7th to 14th. It was a big week in Ashland's history, the first definitely organized campaign the city has ever put on for Safety. Sponsored as it was, by the Chamber of Commerce, and the Northeastern Kentucky Coal Association, practically every Civic organization, together with the Police and Fire Departments, cooperated to make the affair the huge success it was.



Armco's Delegation was Large and Enthusiastic.

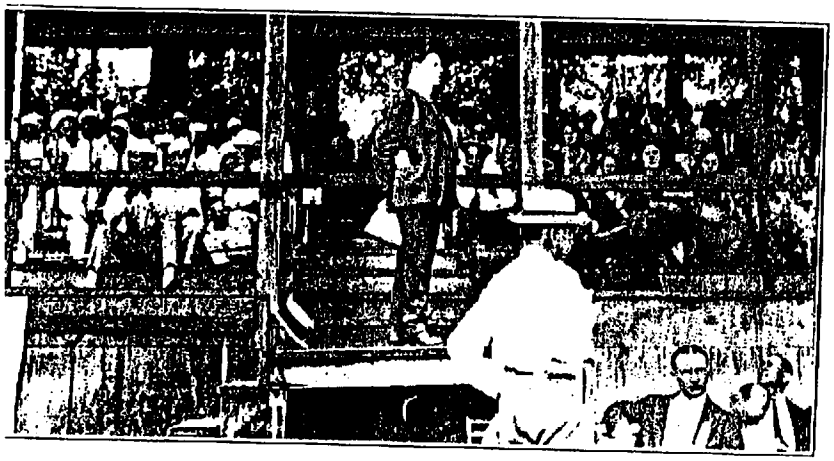


The Crowd in the Big Grand Stand which watched Armco Win the Meet.

Noon-day luncheons were held, at which speakers delivered short, snappy addresses on Safety; ministers mentioned it in their sermons; and the schools also assisted in the big campaign. All through the week significant demonstrations were held which included brake tests, fire drills, and traffic rule illustrations.

The Armco Safety Department cooperated to the fullest extent. Campbell Allen, Safety Advisor, was one of the most enthusiastic workers in the campaign. Special significance was placed upon the city's campaign at the plant, and a safety film of four reels entitled "Ask Daddy" was first exhibited for nembers of the Armco Association in a downtown theatre, nd finally for the public. One of the outstanding events of he week was the big parade on Thursday, June 11th, in which undreds of Armco people participated.

But the biggest event of the whole campaign was the first id contest for the Championship of Kentucky, which was



One of Kentucky's Foremost Orators.

held in Central Park on June 13th. United States Mine Rescue Car No. 5, so familiar to all Armco men, was on the scene. In all, sixteen teams competed while of this number eight represented Armco.

Central Park the day of the meet presented a thrilling sight. The well filled stands were dotted with women, whose bright colored dresses broke the monotony of the drab attire of the men. Even the fatherly old trees in the park seemed interested, for they had in thir time witnessed many important occurrences, but never an event of this kind. The events of the week, which included the safety film, the big parade, the lectures, and all the numerous "stunts" had stirred up such enthusiasm that more ideal conditions, a more interested audience, or a keener spirit of competition among the teams could not even have been wished for. After a number of addresses from local and State officials, the first problem was handed to the team captains, and the meet was on.

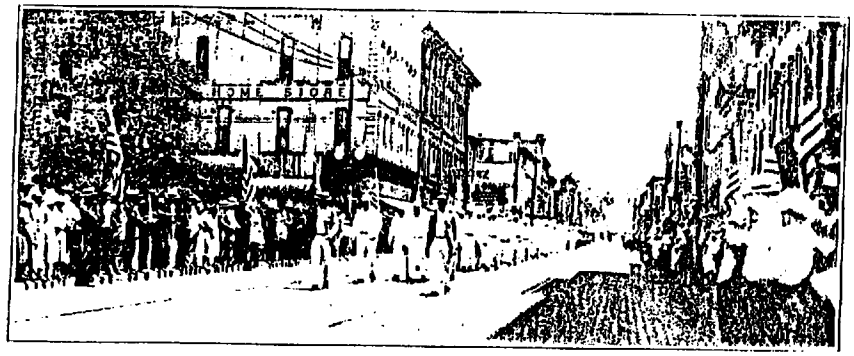
Armco literally walked off with the prizes at Kentucky's first Annual First-Aid Meet, winning the first six places. The Galvanizing team, as practically every Armco man knows, won first place, with the Sheet and Jobbing Mill team a close second. Other teams finishing in the order mentioned are: Blooming and Bar, Electrical, Foundry, and Open Hearth.

The Galvanizing team was presented with a handsome engraved cup and a prize of $60.00 in gold, while the Sheet and Jobbing Mill and Blooming and Bar Mill teams received cash prizes. The other teams also won prizes of some description.

While this was Kentucky's initial State Contest, so successful was this meet considered by the State Officials that they have promised to make it an annual event.

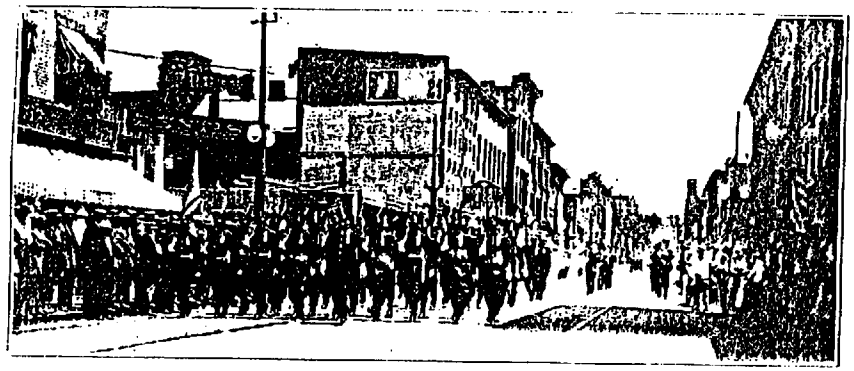
The Official Announcer

The Ohio State First-Aid Meet



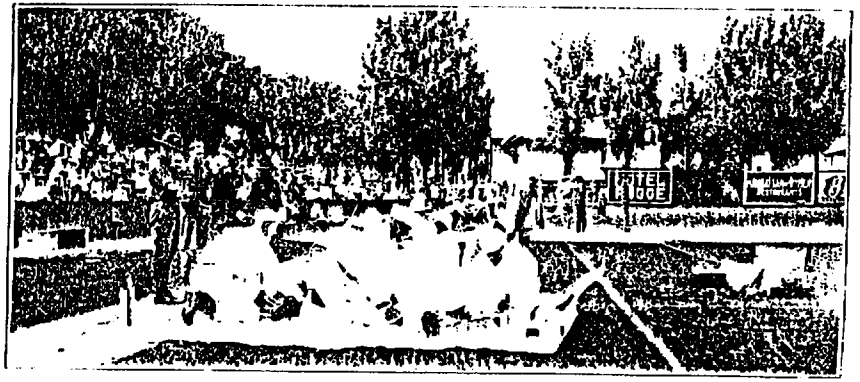
Armco's Section of the Parade.

IT was a gala day on July 18th when the Columbus Armco First-Aid team won the right to claim the Congressional Cup for a year by winning the Ohio State First Aid Meet at Zanesville with a perfect score. To tell properly the story of the Armco teams competing in this meet, the results of the two elimination contests, July 11th at Zanesville and June 27th at Middletown, must be recounted.



The Police Added Class to the Parade.

Assembly of All Teams.



Zanesville Maintenance, in Foreground, Won Second Place.

On June 27th nine teams met at Middletown in an elimination meet for the purpose of deciding who would represent Middletown Works at the State Meet. The Maintenance team came through with a perfect score, and was closely followed by the Processing and Galvanizing teams. At Zanesville on July 11th the Shipping Department, Maintenance, and Sheet Mill teams scored the most points. Thus these six teams, and the one representing Columbus, were not only selected as Armco's representatives at the State Meet, but the Interplant as well.

The entire population of Zanesville turned out to view the big parade prior to the meet. There were the blue uniformed policemen of Columbus, miners from Ohio mining districts, but none in the whole procession, which crept serpentlike to the Mark Grey Athletic Park presented a more striking appearance than did our white-clad men who executed a snappy military drill upon arriving at the park.

Only three problems were given to the twenty-nine teams, and then it was found that a tie problem was necessary, be-

The Columbus Cops Put Speed in Their Work.

tween the Zanesville Maintenance and the Middletown Processing teams.

Results were not announced until the banquet at the Grace M. E. Church in the evening, and the greatest jubilation reigned when it was learned that Columbus had captured the Meet with a perfect average score of 100; Zanesville Maintenance second with 99.66; Middletown Processing third with 99.60; and the Zanesville Sheet Mill and Middletown Maintenance had tied with three other teams for fourth place with the score of 98.66. Middletown Galvanizing and Zanesville Shipping also tied for fifth place with 98 points.

Congressman C. E. Moore, Charles R. Hook, Mr. Lee Hall, President, United Mine Workers of Ohio, J. J. Forbes, U. S. Bureau of Mines, and a number of other prominent men were speakers at the banquet.

The capture of the State Meet, and the high position the other teams had won in the contest, proves conclusively Armco's high standing in first aid work in this State. The Columbus team has certainly won a worthy and well deserved honor, and it is hoped they may be able to successfully defend their title of Ohio's Champion First-Aid Team in the years to come.

The Value Fallacy

By Dr. Gus W. Dyer

IN the modern production processes there are three classes of workers—the common laborers, the skilled manual laborers and those who direct the productive processes. While there is a big difference in the compensations received by these separate classes of workers, under a state of industrial freedom each worker receives in compensation approximately the full value of his work. But as the superficial sentimentalist observes that one man receives $3 a day, and another $9 a day, and another $100 a day, he infers that the system is radically wrong and ought to be overturned.

The value of services, like the value of everything else, is never in proportion to the wants or needs of the individual performing the service, nor in proportion to the usefulness of the services or commodity contributed. Some of the most useful things in the world have no value at all, and some things that serve no good purpose at all to humanity have large values.

Water is undoubtedly the most useful drink in the world, and yet it practically has no value at all. Coal is more useful than diamonds, but there is a big difference in their value. Scarcity, and scarcity alone, gives value. The demand for things relative to the supply is that which determines the value. Water has no value simply because it is plentiful. Diamonds have big value because they are scarce. When we produce too much cotton in the South and the boll weevil does not come to our rescue, cotton is cheap; when we cut down the supply, cotton is high.

The reason and only reason common labor may have a value of $3 a day is because there is so much of it, and the reason the skilled manual laborer may receive $9 a day is that this type of labor is relatively scarce, and the reason the man who directs the business may receive $50, $100 or $500 a day is that there is nothing else so scarce in the industrial field as brains. All are compensated under the same law and all are paid on the same principle. There is nothing defective in the system.

"All in a Day"

By Mabel Rice,
Executive Department

A LECTURER once said, "The very first thing one should do in the morning is to *get up!*

A very familiar and homely expression to be sure; but, to *get up* means a great deal more than the mere physical arising. *Get up* mentally—*wake up!* Here is a whole new day in which to accomplish things and in which to do one's very best!

It is an inspiration to *get up*, and to *get up early;* early enough so that one is wide awake and ready to start on the dot. Nothing so disorganizes a day for me as a late start. So I get up between five-thirty and six o'clock, and after breakfast have time for a short hike or a brisk walk before I reach the office. By that time I am thoroughly awake and ready for the day's duties.

I have a definite plan for each day's work which I map out each night; things that must be done without fail, things to be accomplished if possible, and perhaps one or two things to do if I have a few unexpected spare moments. Of course, this is a tentative plan, but it accomplishes its purpose.

There are two things which are required in my particular work. One is cheerfulness—and how much easier it is to work in that frame of mind—and the other is to remember that life's experience is made up not only of one's successes but of one's failures as well. If at the end of the day we can look back over our accomplishments and feel that our best efforts have been put into that day and that we can profit by the day's experiences, it has been worth while.

The details in any office are similar and vary only in the particular type of work one may be doing. But after all, there is much more to be put into one's work and much more to be gained than the mechanical part of the details.

I like to ask myself at night, "What have I accomplished today?" "Have I done my best?" "Have I lived a really worth while day?" If so, tomorrow should be better because I have lived and worked today.

Benjamin Franklin has a good motto for a successful day in the office or out of it: "Dost thou love life? Then do not squander time, for that's the stuff life's made of."

The Railroads

TRANSPORTATION is one of the most vital factors in the business and industrial life of the country.

The economical and efficient operation of the railroads, therefore, is of first importance to every Armco man and woman, and information about them is worthy of your thoughtful reading.

Something on this subject appears in each number of the Bulletin under the heading "The Railroads."

How Big Are Our Roads?
By W. A. Garrett

If coupled together they would approximate 273,000 miles in length with about 66,000 locomotives and 2,500,000 freight cars.

The railroads of the United States use 25% of all the lumber cut, over 27% of all the coal mined and 30% of the iron and steel produced.

Today they are loading more than a million cars of freight a week.

The American railroads are now paying approximately $1,000,000 per day in taxes or at the rate of more than $300,000,000 per annum.

If the Government operated the railroads, the farmers, shippers, and everyone else would assume the additional tax, because the Government does not pay taxes. Yet some politicians, theorists, reformers, and labor leaders want Government ownership.

A striking lesson in Government versus private ownership comes from Canada, where virtually the same railroad conditions, wages, rules and regulations exist as in our Northwestern States; the Canadian Pacific, a first-class privately-owned and operated line, last year paid 10%, while the Canadian National Railroad, Government-owned and-operated, failed by almost $100,000,000 to make both ends meet.

Any politician, reformer, or theorist can run a railroad, but to render service to the public, maintain railroad property, pay bills and fixed charges, and keep abreast the business needs of the nation, a practical experienced railroad operator is required.

Taxes

Railroad taxes have increased 160% in the last eleven years, while dividends to stockholders during that time have decreased 20%. The public pays railroad rates—therefore the public pays railroad taxes.

Railroad operating costs today are 100% greater than they were just before the war, but income from transportation of freight and passengers has increased only 50%. This situation has been met only by heroic and sustained effort to get more tons of freight into each car, more cars into each train, and more work out of each shop.

—*From the "Commonwealther."*

Twenty-Year Men

Al. A. Meahl

Al Meahl became permanently employed at Armco in 1904, as a rougher on No. 2 mill at Central Works. Al had worked here before, but had broken his continuous service, returning on the above date.

He has roughed on practically all four of the Central Works Hot Mills, and when the East Side Plant started operations Al was made roller on No. 1 at Central Works. In 1915 he was transferred to East Side, and is now rolling on No. 26.

Al says he makes auto stock for two weeks and then casket alloy for two days for the people who get killed.

George Meahl

George Meahl's first job at Armco was in the Central Works Open Hearth. He then worked for a time on the old bar mill, now out of existence. Finally he was transferred to the Sheet Mill Department, where he held numerous jobs.

In 1923, because of ill health, George was transferred to the East Side Shipping Department, and now works on the shears.

Joseph Heffner

As a scrap bundler on the shears at Central Works Joe Heffner spent the first few months as an Armco man. Soon afterward he started catching turns on the hot mills, and has matched, doubled, roughed, in fact has done the various jobs on the furnace side of the mills.

When East Side needed men to man the new mills there, Joe was transferred as a rougher. He is now rolling on No. 18.

Notes from The Armco International

THE Armco International branches in London and Paris had the benefit this spring of a visit from the Corporation's President, Mr. C. R. Hook. Accompanied by Mr. Emerson, he made a thorough investigation of conditions existing in each market and mapped out in the field certain plans which promise to develop with considerable benefit to Armco. The general meeting of the Armco British Group took place on Wednesday, May 13, at the Hotel Cecil with the following present:

Armco International Corporation—Messrs. Hook, Emerson, Terrell, Lewis, and Berger.
Wolverhampton Corr. Iron Co.—Messrs. Jones and Pierce.
The Shelton Iron, Steel & Coal Co.—Mr. Gardner.
Scottish Iron & Steel Co.—Messrs. Crichton and Watterston.
Whitecross Company, Ltd.—Messrs. Lloyd and Collins.
Scottish Tube Co.—Mr. Crofts.

The one obstacle standing between this group and large tonnages of Ingot Iron on the British market is the high prices being charged the trade. Measures were taken at this meeting which should result in substantial reductions in these prices.

Both before and after this meeting the officers of Armco International in Pinners Hall were busy with day and night sessions considering the situation. In some of these we had the benefit of the presence of Mr. J. H. Frantz who was in England on his way back from Italy.

The British Branch is an up and coming organization, in every way a credit to Armco standards, and any Armco man visiting London should make it a point to visit this young but husky member of the family.

Conditions in Great Britain are such as to inspire again our admiration of the British characteristics of dogged determination and courage. The individual business man continues to take his medicine without flinching to the end that governmental finance and prestige may be restored to the strong position enjoyed before the war. This has been accomplished, but the price of the effort weighs heavily on business and will continue to do so for a long time to come. Industrial Great Britain faces many handicaps and so far efforts to obtain relief through added measures of protection have been in the main unavailing. In spite of these handicaps, industry at large has been slowly improving its position and given the continued support and cooperation of labor, this improvement will continue. At present, however, organized labor is raising issues and obstacles which, if not settled in an economic manner, contain elements of considerable potential danger to the continued progress of industry and also to the position of labor itself.

Armco's Continental Office is being moved from its ol position on the Boulevard St. Germain close to the Seine an the Chamber of Deputies, to a new site at No. 83 Avenue d la Grande Armee in the center of the automobile district. Th Avenue de la Grande Armee is that which has been used sinc the days of Napoleon for the march of victorious Frenc armies as they return to the Capital and make their ceremonia parade through the Arc de Triomphe.

The staff now consists of Mr. R. A. Solborg, manager Mr. Rene Manson, salesman; Mme. N. Prothet, secretary an stenographer; Mr. Chas. Munier, bookkeeper; Mlle. Meno typist.

General business and industrial conditions are more favor able in France than in England. There is no unemploymen among Frenchmen; it has been found necessary in fact t import large numbers of foreigners for pick and shovel work The French financial problem of obtaining a balanced budge is difficult, but plenty of wealth exists in the nation if th proper means of utilizing it can be obtained without too man governmental upsets. The need of plenty of hard and sus tained work is apparently realized generally and this is on of the most powerful factors toward generally better con ditions.

The marked improvement hoped for as a result of th operation of the Dawes Plan has not been realized, but pro gress is slowly being made. One of the most disturbing factor at present comes from the very low prices being quoted fron Belgium, but a good many business men feel that this low leve is a result of lack of complete knowledge on costs and canno long be sustained.

Following the more settled business conditions that have attended the acceptance of the Dawes Plan, Mr. Solborg has effected Armco agency arrangements for Norway, Germany Denmark, Spain, and Spanish Morocco. Messrs. Eiler Fleischer & Son in Oslo, Ingenieur O. Garbe in Cologne, Mr. V. Lowener in Copenhagen, Mr. H. Moos in Spain and Viuda de Salama in Spanish Morocco will be the Armco representatives in the countries named.

The success which is attending the efforts of Armco in British and Continental markets is accounted for solely by a fact, namely that Armco unquestionably leads the world today in the production of three grades of sheet metal: Pure iron; sheet steel for electrical fabrication; and sheet steel for automobile production.

"Stuff" Sutphen spent the first two weeks of August at his home in Middletown. During Stuff's absence Bob Edwards carried on in the New York office.

Bart Beard, of our Rio office, made a recent hurried visit to The States—object, matrimony. Mr. and Mrs. Beard will make their home in Rio.

Armco General Sales Conference

THE opening of the 1925 General Sales Conference, July 21 to 24 by Mr. R. C. Phillips saw the entire Armco district office sales personnel present with the single exception of Harry Stevens of the San Francisco district.

There was considerable friendly rivalry between "the old guard" and "the new guard" throughout the duration of the Conference. It is evident that "the old guard" is taking much pride in setting a stiff pace for the cub salesmen.

Mr. Hook discussed Armco's position as the largest manufacturer of specialty sheets in the world, and pointed out that this status placed upon the sales department a great responsibility to excel in sales engineering ability and service to customers.

Armco's financial position and how it is influenced by the current sales performance was ably presented by Mr. Calvin Verity.

The keynote of Armco's price policy was given by Mr. Sebald as being the quality of consistency; that is, offering the same price to all customers (large and small) for the same grade in comparable quantities.

Mr. Ahlbrandt closed the first day's session wtih a discussion of our major sales problems.

The second day of the session was occupied by Mr. Todd and Mr. M. S. Phillips, who discussed the service which the Armco sales department is in position to give customers; by Mr. M. E. Danford and Mr. S. R. Rectanus, who discussed problems of operation and their relationship to the sales problem; by Mr. Todd, who outlined tonnage requirements in the grades which yield the greatest profit; by Mr. Crawford, who led a discussion of the application of grades handled by Department "A" to the needs of specialty manufacturers; by Mr. Emerson, who gave an interesting account of Armco's foreign situation.

The Thursday session was occupied by the discussion of grades handled by Department "B", lead by Mr. Tobitt; by Mr. Strickland's talk on Armco Ingot Iron in relation to competing materials; by Mr. Chapple and Mr. Strickland, who discussed sales promotion and publicity.

Mr. Verity closed the Middletown sessions of the Sales Conference with an address "Your Opportunities." Our President directed his address chiefly to the younger men and pointed out that Armco had, since its foundation, been a pioneer in producing specialty products by progressive methods, and that Armco's industrial existence and future usefulness will require that we continue to pioneer in developing new products, new applications of those products, and in giving a higher standard of engineering counsel.

The party motored to Cincinnati and entrained there for Ashland, Ky., where the fourth day of the Conference was held. Mill trips, discussions led by Mr. J. C. Miller, Mr. J. B. Tytus and S. Rectanus, completed a most helpful sales gathering.

Do Tell!

"I know not what the truth may be;
I tell the tale as 'twas told to me."

CHARLIE Johnson: "I thought you told me these red flannels would not fade or shrink"

Clerk: "Yes, and have you been having trouble, sir?"

Johnson: "Trouble? Why this morning when I got up my wife asked me what I was doing wearing her pink coral necklace!"

Chester Pieratt, who hails from the land of blue grass and razor-backs, came to town one Saturday afternoon to insert an obituary notice on one of his friends, recently deceased, in the weekly paper.

"How much do you charge?" asked Pieratt.

"Dollar an inch," was the editor's reply.

"Gosh! He was six feet tall!"

A horse trader once showed off a wind-broken nag to Howard Moran, with the idea of clinching a bargain. He trotted the plug up and down the road for Howard's benefit, and then exclaimed enthusiastically as he patted the animal's back: "Hasn't he a fine coat"

"Oh, his coat's all right," replied Howard, "but I don't like his short pants."

George Averdick: "What makes this train so slow?"

Irate Conductor: "If you don't like it, get off and walk."

George: "I would, only I'm not expected until train time."

Buck Buchanan (to court clerk): "I-ah-er-um-"

Clerk (to assistant): "William, bring out one of those marriage license blanks."

Mel Sarchet, going up in an elevator for the first time, asked: "Where would we go if all the cables would break at once?"

"That would depend," replied the polite operator, "entirely upon the kind of a life you have led."

The case concerned a will, and Wallace Frayer was a witness.

"Was the deceased in the habit of talking to himself when he was alone," asked the lawyer.

"I don't know," replied Wallace.

"Come, come Frayer," said the lawyer impatiently, "you don't know, and yet you pretend that you were intimately acquainted with him?"

"Well, sir," replied Frayer dryly, "I never happened to be with him when he was alone."

Middletown

Chasing the Flies

NO subject is more talked of throughout the mill than that of our national pastime. Everywhere one goes, it's a safe bet you will see little groups of men talking, and it's also safe to wager the subject is baseball. Well, why shouldn't they? No group of men were ever treated to more baseball and better baseball than the members of th Armco Association at Middletown. The Sunday team, the two Industrial League teams, and the twilight outfits merely indicate the enormous demand Armco men have placed upon the Association for this sport.

The K. I. O. Team

Probably the most thrilling, the hardest fought, and yet from a baseball standpoint one of the poorest games ever seen on Armco Field was the struggle between the Armco team and the Cincinnati Times Star which occurred previous to this writing. Twelve long innings the battle waged, with first the advantage on one side and then on the other, until the final inning when an error, a pass and two singles drove in the winning run. The Paper Boys just naturally fell upon the offerings of "Silent" Sam Herman, which, coupled with several inexcusable errors, almost proved our Waterloo. But it was the same on the other side of the fence, our lads driving Pedro Dibut, their star hurler, from the mound. Fred Dalmer relieved Sam, and pitched valiant ball with that good left arm of his, allowing but five hits in the innings he worked, and finally scoring the winning run.

Armco Sunday Team.

Seated, Left to Right: Dalmer, Sackstetter, Davy, Burnham, Coons, Kopf, Bell and Mgr. Pete Lakaff. Back row: Steck, Herman, King, Sanders, Cope, Parsons and Kraft.

The club is in the midst of the exciting annual elimination series, and the "win" over the Times Star represented their fifth victory in the series, Oakley, Pleasant Ridge, Dolly Vardens, and the Kentucky Jockey Club having fallen victims previously.

Never was there an Armco baseball team with the class of this gang of athletes Pete Lakaff leads onto the field. His "million dollar infield" functions almost perfectly on most occasions. Cope on first, "Dutch" Burnham, second; Larry Kopf, short; and Eddie Coons, third. In the outfield, the speedy Davey-Steck-Sackstetter combination go almost impossible distances to get them. And in batting, too, these boys have proved they know about the path a pitched ball will travel, for their batting averages are fat and becoming more healthy every game. "Dutch" Burnham, of the Processing Department, heads the list, with Steck running him a close second.

Industrial League

Of Armco's two entries in the Industrial League, the Giants seem to be maintaining their position at the top of the heap with ease. They have been turning back all comers with little trouble, and there seems no doubt but that they will annex the Industrial crown. The Cubs, who were off to a late start in the field, nevertheless are making things hot for the opposition, and they well deserve a position of advantage.

Armco men do not turn out to root for their representatives in the Industrial circuit in a very encouraging manner. With two such clubs as these in the field, it would seem that several hundred rooters should be out there, backing their favorites to win.

"Battries Fur Today's Game Is"

Two years ago Eddie Castle started out as base umpire for the Sunday team, and because of an exceptional eye for fair decisions developed so fast that he was this year made a member of the regular K. I. O. staff of "umps."

Eddie, who works on the Central Works Hot Mills, holds a perfect record, never having been "beaned" with a pop bottle nor massaged with a baseball bat.

News of the Band

The Armco Band is now in the midst of the busiest and most successful season of its history. The previous years have laid a foundation upon which the Band is now reaping, and if the present attendance at their concerts is maintained, it looks as though the total season's attendance would approach the hundred thousand mark. That is some little crowd of people, if you could get that many together at one time.

The regular Thursday night concerts continue to act as the loadstone for the musically inclined of Middletown, and for a good reason—good music and well arranged programs. Conductor Simon has spent much time in the preparation of his programs alternating light stuff with the classics, soloists with instrumental selections; in short, he has worked out programs of such variety that they should be appealing to everyone.

The Sunday concerts at Armco Park have been well attended in spite of threatening weather conditions which prevailed at both of the concerts which have been played at this writing. Two more remain in this series, one on August 16 and the other August 30.

Beautiful "Melody Meadows," where the bandstand in the park is located, certainly presents a variegated appearance on a Sunday afternoon. Gathered under the shade of the forest trees, in that peaceful, quiet atmosphere which prevails, people are more receptive to good music. They are nearer to Nature, and their every day cares are forgotten in the joys of the concert.

Though the band has not played any radio engagements recently because of warm weather, they scored a signal success on August 2nd as the major attraction at the Miami Valley Chautauqua. Heralded throughout Southern Ohio as one of the country's best concert bands through billboard, newspaper and other forms of advertising, Armco's musical organization fulfilled every expectation. And the most remarkable part of it was, that hundreds of Middletown people flocked to Chautauqua on that day, to hear the same band they have the opportunity to hear every Thursday night during the summer. That is a favorable test of the band's popularity, and a pleasing one to Conductor Simon and his organization.

Bring the Kids—A Big Time Promised

The announcement of a big family picnic at Armco Park on Saturday, September 5th, will bring joy to the hearts of every Armco youngster. The big basket picnic is going to be just about the biggest thing attempted by the Armco Association since the National Armco Day celebration of several years ago. But this picnic will differ materially from National Armco Day. There will be no burgoo, no mid-way, and many of the stunts will be missing. Each family will bring its own baskets and will enjoy themselves according to their own tastes. There will, however, be music and all kinds of athletic events, both for children and grown-ups. Both Mr. Hook and Mr. Verity have promised to speak.

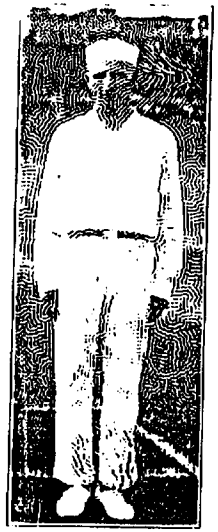
To be assured that every one will be able to reach the Park, the Association is going to furnish free transportation to all who have no means of conveyance of their own.

The following men will head the committees which will put over the big affair:

E. A. Kramer, Transportation; Bennett Chapple, Publicity; James Maines, Refreshments; Jack Price, Speakers; Harry Huntsberger, Grounds; and Frank Simon, Music.

Joe Matthews is the General Chairman.

In case of rain, the picnic will be held on Labor Day, which is September 7th. To miss the picnic will be missing a royal good time.



A Radio Photo

These days of progress in science and invention have brought forth nothing more wonderful and mysterious than the radio photograph. On the left is one of these photographs which will probably appear in the Sunday supplements all over the country. It is a likeness of Owen Fisher, the famous patient of the Galvanizing First-Aid Team. On the afternoon of the big Meet, Owen was drowned, had a broken back, broken arm, suffered severe cuts in an auto accident, together with numerous other injuries too numerous to mention, but was so successfully treated by the first aid men that he returned to work the next day.

After listening to all this, is there any doubt in your mind that the big newspapers will grab up the wireless reproduction and this choice bit of news?

View of Middletown First Aid Elimination Contest.

The Garden Party

One of the biggest events ever held by the Armco Association was the Garden Party on August 6th. This party was staged in connection with the regular Thursday night band concert.

When the Middletown Armco Association agreed to take over the major portion of the financing of the Annual Track and Field Meet, Jim Maines suggested to the Board of Directors: "Let's give a big party to help pay expenses." The seed took root and the result was that Leo Reinartz was not only appointed chairman of the general Track Meet Committee, but the Garden Party as well. However, as Leo was called out of town for a period of weeks, the burden fell upon Jim.

For a week prior to the evening of the party, trucks bore signs announcing the big event, and the papers were full of it. The cake committee filled the mail bags with requests for cakes to be donated by the wives, mothers and sweethearts of Armco men, and letters and signs floated about the plant. The response to this propaganda was the largest crowd ever congregated on Armco Field.

There simply wasn't elbow room on that section of the field bounded on the south by the band stand and on the north by the garage and tennis courts. The crowd took the refreshment stands by storm, sometimes standing three deep about the stands of which there were three. Pop bottles mounted so high in the gutters and on the grass that a crew of little fellows was set to work picking them up. The tables at which the ice cream and cake was served were always filled, and hardly ever less than a hundred persons waiting for a seat. The concert, upon which attention was centered during its duration, was thoroughly enjoyed by everyone. And the boys on the dance platform surely had their hands full. The platform was so crowded that there was hardly room to dance, and as soon as the music stopped there were always hundreds of people waiting to edge in.

This party was brought about through the collective of hundreds of Armco people, as have so many in the past. The committees whose job it was to make the preliminary preparations and arrangements are:

Tickets: G. D. Tranter, Chairman; John Dishun, Hazel Gephart, Harry Huntsberger, Howard Brooks, Otto Doring, Roy Clarke, C. C. Clarke, Diltz Mitchell, Imo Ingalls, S. P. Slayer, and Earl Bicker.

Cakes: Mrs. Margaret Deatherage, Chairman; Elizabeth Coles, Carrie Rempe, Irene Hensey, Margaret Thompson, Inez Fernett, Nell Korn, Dot Sheely, Berly Burt.

Dance: Harry Lang, Chairman; Jap Jordan, Owen Fisher, Don Laut, Chester Smith, Reynolds Caldwell, Charles Leasure, Ross Fisher, Jack Regan, and Ed Watson.

Advertising: Sherman Perry, Chairman; M. A. Brawley, Hugh Wright, F. E. Vigor, and Fred Darner.

Police: Robert Salmon, Chairman; Pat Dunphy, Major Long, and James Corbett.

Refreshment: L. V. Workman, Chairman; Chester Dowrey, Assistant Chairman; Ralph Butterfield, Bill Maurer, Frank Wendt, Jack Martin, Ben Finkbone, Harry Compton, Abe Young, Charles Greer, Ed Tarry, Harold Royse, Tom Mincher, Carl Martin, Clarence Wallick and Bob Byrum.

Music: Frank Simon, Chairman; Linn Mendenhall, E. Grimm, and Harvey Long.

Below are a few statistics, showing the amount of refreshments consumed upon the grounds that evening: 3000 ice cream cones, 4400 bottles of pop, 145 gallons of ice cream, 960 pop corn crispettes, 300 packages of potato chips, 576 ice cream suckers, 240 frozen suckers, 720 pieces of candy, 1200 "hot dogs".

In addition to the above, over 200 home-made cakes were donated by Armco families.

Rat Holes

WHEN Abraham Lincoln was a young lawyer in Illinois, he received an inquiry from an Eastern merchant regarding responsibility and character of a fellow townsman, says an Eastern paper. His reply was a subtle lesson in thrift:

Dear Sir: Yours of the tenth received. I am well acquainted with the gentleman named, and know his characteristics. First of all, he has a wife and baby, together they ought to be worth $50,000 to any man. Then he has an office, in which there is a table worth $1.50, and three chairs worth, say, $1.00. Last of all, there is in one corner a rat hole which will bear looking into.

Respectfully,

Abraham Lincoln.

Isn't it remarkable how important a part that little commonplace habit called thrift, which consists of putting a portion of what each of us earns into a good safe place, plays in the drama of everyday life? Lincoln's letter of course needs little interpretation. The rat hole stamps the man as shiftless and unthrifty.

People have a different opinion of you when they know you are thrifty, for usually "thrift" and "honesty" go hand in hand.

One of the best ways, in our opinion, to accomplish this is to set aside a certain portion of your earnings to be deposited in a savings account. It need not be large, but in proportion to your earnings, and if you prefer, it is not at all necessary that you even bother to handle the money. Just stop in at the Armco Branch and Mr. Roche will have you sign a card for the amount you wish to deposit each week. Then it will be taken care of automatically, and you will be paid 4% interest compounded semi-annually.

Armco Branch,
American Trust and Savings Bank.

Master Howard

This is Master Warren G. Edward Howard, the son of Tom Howard over in the Processing Department. Tom is proud of this boomeing lad, and you can't much blame him, for he is the picture of health and seems to be alive with the spirit of play.

We're Sorry

The Annual Track and Field Meet which was held on August 15th came at too late a date to be included in this issue of the Bulletin. However, the September-October issue will contain an illustrated story of the big event, because of the great amount of interest manifested by Armco men in the different divisions, though as news it will be somewhat stale.

They Knew What To Do

The Middletown Journal recently published an editorial telling of the value of knowing what to do in a crisis. The two men whose pictures appear below prompted this editorial. Mr. George M. Verity, in his address to the audience assembled to witness the Frst Aid Meet also commented upon their work, along with that of several others, in saving human life.

Frank Sprague, Electrical Department, successfully stopped arterial bleeding and thus saved the life of John Beatty, of this city. Beatty was stung by a bee while driving upon the Dixie, lost control of his car, which was wrecked. He was severely cut, and Frank who was following him, applied first aid.

Howard Specht, Middletown Sheet Mill Department, while swimming in LeSourdsville Lake, was attracted by the cries of a young girl bather in distress. Specht hurriedly swam to her, reaching her as she was going down the third time. He brought her to shore safely.

Other Middletown men who have successfully applied first aid and thus become instrumental in the saving of human life are:

Jack Regan, car repair section of the Maintenance Department, who was presented the Armco Distinguished Service Medal for successfully applying prone pressure resuscitation to Levi Adams who had been gassed in the Sheet Mill gas producers.

Eric Alexander, Sheet Mill, successfully stopped the flow of blood and thus saved the life of Frank Randolph who had been injured in the mill.

Herbert Reinartz, Open Hearth, was on the spot when an auto accident occurred and a lady severely cut. Herb applied first aid and thus saved her life.

Columbus

Columbus Plant Goes on Full Blast

THE West Furnace at Columbus went in blast August 5t with the indications that the plant will be running full fo some time to come. The West will have many records to sho at, for during the past year the East has broken every recor ever made, tonnage and coke, in all kinds of weather.

Accidents

While we are making such a wonderful accident recor at Columbus Works, let us all be more careful on the street as 47 people were killed in Columbus and vicinity by aut mobiles in a frightful toll for the first six months of 1925.

New Machines

The automobile salesmen must think the blast furnace are paying extra dividends for they have been right aft South Columbus. The latest on Armco's payroll to buy ne ones are Hank Rudisill, who now drives a "Willie's Night Miss Lucile Schick, with an "S-X", and last but not leas Percy Daines, with a new Chrysler.

The Baseball Team

The baseball team has had a very fine season in spite o many injuries and general bad luck. At various times durin the season we have been without the services of both the Cla brothers, Willie Dye, Johnson, Hoppes and Ray from injurie and now Jap Call is out for the season, but have won eight ou of ten games, being second in the league, topped by the Buck eye. We are third in batting and second in fielding, whic is remarkable the way the team has been shaken up from tim to time. Much credit is due Knox Dye for keeping the tea going as it has, and to Big John Claar, who has pitched son wonderful ball, his only loss being a heartbreaker.

Mr. Willie Dye, in and outer (meaning in-fielder and ou fielder) while going after a foul in a practice game stepped o a broken bottle, cutting a terrible gash in his foot, which kept him out of the game for over a month.

Eddie Henneman, who joined the team early in June, has filled a big gap at shortstop, and just about balanced out the infield.

The Stock House Gan

Mrs. Bill Tobin Returns

Mrs. William Tobin (Ruth Purdin) has returned from a visit to California, and reports that Bill will be along shortly. Everyone will be glad to see them when they come back in August, both having put in many years at this plant.

"Busy Bodies"

Miss Eleanor Spahr Fenton

On June 13th Mr. and Mrs. Gerald B. Fenton became the proud parents of a baby girl. Miss Eleanor Spahr Fenton was born at Grant Hospital and both mother and daughter are doing fine.

Miss Susan Gurnell Seufer

On June 12th Mr. and Mrs. Arthur J. Seufer welcomed into the world at Mercy Hospital a baby girl. The new arrival has been named Susan Gurnell Seufer and is doing very nicely, as well as the mother.

Armco wishes to take this opportunity to extend congratulations to both Mrs. Seufer and Mrs. Fenton.

Bill Laurenzio Has Appendicitis

Mr. Manuel Laurenzio, better known as "Bill", chief carpenter at Columbus Works for many years, was operated on for appendicitis at Mercy Hosptial late in July and is coming through in fine shape.

Mrs. Helene Groome Leaves

Mrs. Helene Groome, telephone operator at Columbus Works, resigned on July 6th. Mrs. Groome was one of the finest operators we ever had and was well liked by everyone and it was with much regret to all that she could no longer remain with us. Mrs. Catherine MacKenzie succeeds Mrs. Groome.

Mr. J. Knox Dye Weds

Mr. J. Knox Dye, our popular General Foreman, was married on July 9th at Huntington, West Virginia, to Miss Alleyne Howell Drake, of Huntington. Mr. and Mrs. Dye will make their home in Columbus, 1008 Miller Avenue.

Mr. Leo Alflen Weds

Mr. Leo Alflen, who has been with Armco for a long time, journeyed to Logan, Ohio, on June 4th, where he was married to Miss Theresa Geiger, of that place. They will make their home in Columbus, 527 Hamilton Avenue.

Armco wishes to congratulate both Mr. and Mrs. Alflen and Mr. and Mrs Dye, with the sincere hope that they will enjoy many years of happiness. Both men are of a splendid type of high character and we are sure the young ladies they have chosen for their life partner must be the same.

Among the Vacationists

Miss Leah MacEachen has returned from California where she spent her vacation, etc., and the old climate bug seems to have bit her the same as the others, for she is a booster for the "perfect country" ever since.

Nels. Denny spent most of his vacation at Buckeye Lake while Jerry Fenton picked out Broadway and other points on the East Coast. John Ebenhoch went up to Rye Beach, where he enjoyed the sights. Knox Dye went to Huntington and brought back an extra passenger. Mr. R. H. Sweetser put in most of his time at Madison, on Lake Erie. Mr. McCall is at Buckeye Lake, where he is recuperating. Miss Schick is going to Paradise Isle on Indian Lake.

Human Progress

Well, let's see, what's become of the blast furnace department at Ashland.

So that old veteran, William Percy Daines, has forsaken the old Ames Special and has bought himself a new Chrysler sedan. Percy is no longer treasurer of the Service Committee, but we understand he still takes up the collection in church.

We received this week the remains of the container which was used to christen the Great Lakes' largest boat, and never have we seen so much interest manifested in an empty bottle.

Mr. George Hansen dropped off on his way back to Ashland from Cleveland, gave us a good substantial yell and went on his way.

Jerry Fenton, who buys all our scrap, and usually manages to buy what is worth $16.00 for $15.45, is now the proud father of a baby girl, and we understand the youngster has inherited many of its father's talents, for hardly was she a week old until she started to kick on the price of the room at the hospital.

Watch your speeding, for Judge Mahaffey is a wicked hitter, and 90 days over with the 17c meals and the workhouse rats is anything but tasty to say the least.

To see Jerry strutting around one would think the venerable George as Father of His Country was a piker.

We are going to steal a slogan from the paint manufacturers and recommend it to Ray Adair for his safety posters: "Save the surface and you save all."

Well, Mr. John Ebenhoch, known to all of South Columbus as "Smiling John", who makes a very exhaustive and thorough study of everything, before passing an opinion, brings back the information from Rye Beach, where he spent his vacation, that the "beach calves" on Lake Erie are as fully matured, if not more so, than they are on High Street.

Some of the younger element. The one between Miss Schick and Miss Stegman is "[illegible]x" himself.

Art Seufer and some of his Scale House customers.

And "Knocks" Dye is married. Just when we were all getting to admire and look up to him as a man of rare judgment he goes and does it. Knox, who is a particularly good friend of ours, has asked us to refrain from any remarks about him, on account of Willie's sore foot.

Well, we'll bet the old Buick will never be stolen at midnight again.

And here we thought Knox was driving down to Valley Crossing all the time, and he in his sly way was slipping right through to the West Virginia border line.

One of the first things Jerry Fenton asked when the new baby arrived was how much she weighed. Jerry wanted to be sure he wasn't getting any short weight.

Banty had just drawn to a flush in the middle for the third time of the evening, when someone sort of dropped a gentle hint that they would not object to taking a little something, and Banty, another admirer of that heroic Scotch donkey in New York who chose to be shot rather than lift his foot off a stray dime, suggested they all take a little ride in Knox's Buick.

Well, the Coal Inspection Department has gone another month without an accident, neither one of the men having been injured. Also there were no accidents in the Personal Relations Department.

The Columbus hotels always appreciate our letting them know when anyone is coming up from Middletown so they will be sure and have rooms for them, but they have made a special request to be notified an extra day ahead of time when Jimmy Catherum and Ray Adair come, so they can stock up their kitchens.

Once a fisherman always a liar. By courtesy of WBAV.

We do think the Parsons Avenue Restaurant, where you can eat your soup with reckless abandon, on account of the commotion caused by the player piano, has the friendliest flies in captivity.

We walked up past the open air dance palace at Olentangy recently just as the go-getter orchestra leader announced that the next number would be "Yearning", but after looking over some of our city's fancy dancers we came to the conclusion that it should have been "Dying". Boy, such looks of agony.

Might be a good thing for the out of town visitors to make their reservations for the next football season, inasmuch as the city has forbidden anyone sleeping out in the parks this year, and we are still short about two hotels.

John Dolby, who sometimes officiates at the practice games across the viaduct, was presented with a bunch of flowers, but after the second inning, by unanimous consent of both teams the flowers were taken away and poison ivy substituted, not because they thought John wasn't honest in his decisions, but just because he was "slightly careless."

Well, the telephone company has revised its system and added several new exchanges and many more numbers. We suppose they thought as long as no one could get the numbers they had it would be best to put in some new ones so that we might be able to get one once in a while.

Jimmy McMaster, former trestle foreman, and writer of many notes for the Bulletin, was down to visit us not long ago. Jimmy is now in the real estate business and is thinking of going to Florida, and knowing him as we do we believe he could sell the swamps and river bottoms and get away with it.

At the next meeting of the Emergency Committee we are going to recommend that a dry goods counter be added to the hospital, to save Miss MacEachen the strain of trying to reach Lazarus before closing time every night.

Nellis, W. Va.

The Daily Excitement.

Nellis Business District

The School.

An Impromptu Directors' Meeting.

Zanesville

The State First Aid Meet

CITIZENS of Zanesville, many of them, hundreds of them filled the grandstand at the Mark-Grey park and anxiously watched the first aid teams demonstrate their knowledge of the skillful handling of injured men.

And many thousands of people lined the principal streets of our city to witness the slowly moving line of men and machines as they wended their way toward that field which was to proclaim the champions for the State of Ohio.

But what did this crowd know of the slow human toil, the nights and days and the weeks of hard patient work, in order that these men were able, not to put on this demonstration, but to prepare themselves to save human lives and suffering.

One might look beyond this gathering of white clad men and say, "What's the use? They cannot all win, someone must know the cruel disappointment, and bitter punishment of harrowing despair. Why have these men spent months in practice and trod from all parts of the State in order to claim this distinction?"

It is because of the enormous toll of human life, the sickening cry of widows and orphans, from premature death and disability, that these men have banded together and answered the cry with first-aid knowledge and life saving methods.

These are red-blooded men of industry, from blast furnaces, from these giant plants of huge smoke stacks, and the industry which is constantly digging into the bowels of the earth that we might keep warm and have sufficient minerals for the world's needs. Yes, and even to the guardians of the law, for they, too, are beginning to discard their mechanical life-saving equipment and preparing themselves according to the more recent dictates of civilization.

Whether we realize it or not, we owe a great deal of credit to these men who have volunteered to save our lives and the lives of our fellow men, for we cannot tell just when this dark cloud of disaster is apt to sweep down upon us and carry away those who mean much to us unless someone is near who knows what to do, and more important still, what not to do.

Not Last Words of Famous Men

—but—

Last Words of Some Careless Men

1. "Watch me beat that train to the crossing."
2. "That car ahead is making 70 miles, watch me pass it."
3. "I am not afraid of that crane cable, it has never broke yet."
4. "Wife, hand me that oil can, I'll bet I can make this fire burn."

5. "Hand me a match, I want to see how much gasoline is in the tank."
6. "Doc, it was only a small cut and I just let it go."
7. "Watch me coast down this steep hill without using my brakes."
8. "See how close I can come to that cow."
9. "I have not used this old gun for years. I know it is not loaded."
10. "Wait, I will throw that wire out of the way."
11. "Gee, this boat rocks easy, don't it girls."
12. "I am going to cross the street here instead of going to the corner."
13. "Girls, watch me tickle that old mule's heels with a straw."
14. "I will stand under this big tree 'till the thunder storm passes."
15. "I never drove a flivver in my life. Watch me drive this one."
16. "I wish they had an auto catcher on that train instead of a cow catcher."
17. "I told Allen that he was going to lose the trophy."

By J. H. Chilcote,
Hot Mill Department.

Good Timber

The tree that never had to fight
For sun and sky and air and light,
That stood out in the open plain,
And always got its share of rain,
Never became a forest king
But lived and died a scrubby thing.

The man who never had to toil,
Who never had to win his share,
Of sky and sun and light and air,
Never became a manly man,
But lived and died as he began.

Good timber does not grow in ease;
The stronger wind, the tougher trees.
The farther sky, the greater length;
The more the storm, the more the strength;
By sun and cold, by rain and snows,

In tree or man good timber grows.
Where thickest stands the forest growth
We find the patriarchs of both,
And they hold converse with the stars
Whose broken branches show the scars
Of many winds and much of strife—
This is the common law of life.

—*Forbes.*

In his speech just before the big First Aid Meet at Middletown on August 1st, President George M. Verity praised the work of Herman Bixon, Sheet Mill Department, who rescued two men from drowning, and then helped to apply first aid, thus saving their lives.

"Howdy" Norris' Children

Introducing Shirley Eileen Norris, 3 months old daughter of J. Howard Norris, Sheet heater on No. 2 mill in the Zanesville plant. Everybody knows "Howdy" but few have had the pleasure of meeting his charming daughter.

"Howdy" gave us our choice of two pictures and just to prove to him that we're glad to have them we are running them both in this issue. From left to right the children are Joseph Russell, John Howard, Pearl Jeanette and baby Shirley Eileen Norris.

We'll Miss Carter

An old familiar face is missing from the Zanesville Plant. One who has greeted the boys at the plant entrance for a number of years and winner of several blue ribbons in his younger days. Faithful to its original master, Mr. Simpson, former General Manager of the local plant and equally as loyal to his successor, Mr. A. F. Murphy, he made his home within the gates of our plant and was a friend to everyone for whom he had respect. Crippled up with rheumatism and shaking with age he still ran out to meet his master and welcome him in good weather or bad. But then this was no more than could be expected, for Carter was faithful only as dogs are faithful, and he loved his master. He met death under the wheels of an automobile and now he lies buried on the company property where he formerly used to roam.

"We must pause," remarked the professor, climbing out of the flivver.

"Yes, dear," agreed his wife. "I heard the tire punctuate."'

"Did you get the number of the car that hit you?" asked the traffic cop.

"Look on my back, Officer," replied the victim weakly. "I think you'll find it stamped there."

Some Girl, Evan!

What is she smiling about? It's because mother is near. It is the smile that won't come off. Mary Francis Capehart from all indications has a long life ahead of her and it is our wish that this smile may always be carried through life as part of her personality. She is from a family of long lived people and has the distinction of having six living grandmothers and four living grandfathers. She is the fifth generation on her mother's side an the fourth on her father's side still living. At the age of fou months she had her first teeth and it was at this time sh began to crawl. Mary Francis is the grandchild of Evan Evan of the Cold Roll Department.

Baseball

A great deal of interest is being taken in the Armco De partmental Baseball League this year. The rivalry is kee and each game finds a large crowd of rooters on hand. A though the scores do not always suggest a close game, never theless all games are hard fought and never over until th last man is out. Some of the games are not over even then.

The President of the league finds great difficulty in keep ing a supply of umpires on hand. Not that any of the umpire have been hurt physically, but—it's a hard life and would no be a bed of roses for any big league umpire. The sole sur viving "Umps" to date are Clyde Walsh and J. E. Speer. Bot should be given a distinguished service medal.

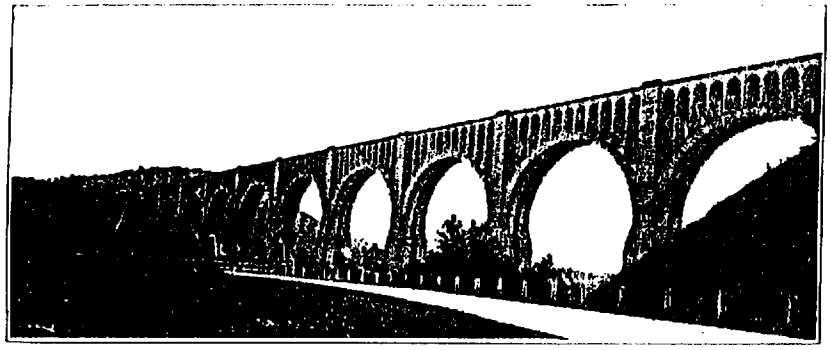
The officers of the league are as follows: President, R. F Schaum; vice president, J. B. Whitlock; secretary and treas urer, E. A. Stradley; statistician, A. H. Ungemach.

Armco Departmental Baseball League Standing
July 26, 1925

Hot Mill—Turn 2	6	0	100
Hot Mill—Turn 1	4	0	100
Annealing	4	2	.66
Hot Mill—Turn 3	2	3	.40
Shipping	2	3	.40
Labor	2	4	.33
Cold Rolls	1	5	.16
Maintenance	0	4	.00

Let the Game Go On

This is a familiar scene with those who attend the twilight baseball games between Allen's team and any of the opposing warriors. Mr. Allen now carries a needle and thread with him as part of his regular equipment. This action on his part has aroused considerable comment, as the game no longer has to be held up while the second baseman makes a hurried trip to Bailey Drive for the necessary repairs.



The Largest Concrete Bridge in the World.

Vacation Trips

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Morrison and Mr. and Mrs. Carl Diltmar have just returned from a vacation trip to Niagara Falls and New York City and now feel that they can more fully appreciate Mr. Davis's article in the March "American" on "Why I Came Home."

Some of Mr. Davis's remarks are as follows: "The only way to see what is going on in New York is to sit in your room and read the newspaper."

"When a fire breaks out, all New York beats you to it."

"New York, the city that sounds like a boiler factory and smells like a garage."

"I wanted to come back home where you can ask a man a civilized question without having him grab his watch and run."

Those of you who have been to New York can enjoy Mr. Davis's views on the big city and you'll agree that he is just about right.

The Falls.

These two views were taken by Mr. Morrison. One is the American Falls, taken from the Canadian side, and the other is reputed to be the largest concrete bridge in the world. It is situated on the Lackawanna Trail not far from Scranton, Pa.

Speed?

This picture tells the story. No explanation is necessary but those who witnessed the race between Dr. Kreager and "Daddy" Ball say that it would do credit to any slow motion picture they ever witnessed.

A Perfect Baby

In one of the preceding issues of the Armco Bulletin was run the picture of Violet Marie Kelly but at that time no explanation was made of her many accomplishments. When one year old she was awarded the first prize as the most perfect baby in Zanesville. Since then she has taken first place in Zanesville's Beauty Contest. Among her pets are a poodle dog, a collie dog, a pair of ducks, and a blind chicken. "I'll admit she does look something like her Dad," says H. C. Kelly, night foreman of the Power Department—and then Mrs. Kelly has to sew another set of buttons on his shirt.

Looks Fishy, Schaumy

If you knew Ralph as well as we do, you wouldn't believe this picture. Neither do we. As "Old Timer" told Andy Gump, all this fish needs to make it look natural is a coat of paint and a new glass eye. Fred Wallwork admits having examined this photograph carefully with a large magnifying glass and claims to have been able to see the stitches where it was sewed together.

However, we do know that Ralph Schaum spent several weeks of his vacation at "The Snows",' one of the small bodies of land forming the Mackinac Islands. We know also that he spent a considerable sum for fishing tackle and other equipment, including the Bill Hart Shirt and Reginald Nobody golf socks. One of the expensive poles is seen on the board walk where Mr. Schaum tried to hide it in the blackness of his shadow.

What we have all been unable to determine is, what kind of a fish is it which grows its own holders to carry it by. Ralph claims it is a muskelonge of some thirty pounds, and yet it seems no effort to hold it at a considerable height in the air. One would think that it lived on saw dust or a similar light diet. Anyway, if it is a real fish it is a pretty good imitation of an artificial one and we have asked Mr. Schaum to please bring the head along back with him the next time.

Ashland

First Aid Contest

ANOTHER interesting event during Safety Week, was the fake accident arranged for and carried out by the Electrical Department First Aid Team. This took place Monday morning in the business section of the city. Fred Gross played the part of a "jay walker"; while George Cossett appeared as a "careless driver". The result was an apparently broken back, severed artery and fractured skull. As Fred fell beneath the wheels, he broke a bottle of red paint, which put a realistic touch to the scene as the crimson stain spread over the bricks.

The clanging of a bell announced the arrival of the Patrol and a squad of police arrested the driver. Then, another bell, and the ambulance was on the scene. Five men dressed in white, dismounted and proceeded briskly to work. In a few minutes the patient was bandaged to splints in approved First Aid style.

Hundreds were fooled by the clever demonstration and the sight of red liquid flowing from beneath the patient's body sent one woman running down the street, screaming at every leap. Another fainted, and several men were for lynching the driver of the car.

During the entire week a special Safety Film was run at one of the theatres, under the auspices of Armco. The streets were re-marked by the Police Department and all railroad crossings were marked. The Fire Department conducted brake tests on Greenup Avenue, and several trial runs were made. Also the business section of the city was inspected for fire hazards and recommendations made by the Fire Chief.

All organizations and practically every individual in the city took an active interest in Safety Week, and it is hoped that it will become an annual affair.

"A Safety Bug"

Not mentioning names, but we have a man here at Ashland who thinks, talks and dreams of "Safety"; preaches it at home and at work; a genuine "Safety First Man" in all that the words imply. Yet this very same "Bug" strikes matches with his finger nails, gets out of an automobile backwards while it is in motion; and recently, according to his own statement, while *coasting up hill* with his Lizzie, his, or rather Lizzie's brakes failed to work and he collided with a wire fence, with little damage to the fence, but you should have seen the Bug and his pal! We will not mention any names, but his first name is the same as that of a well-known brand of cigarettes.

Visitors At Ashland

Miss Minnie Walters, July 2nd.
Miss Margaret Walters, July 2nd.
College Students at Leland-Stanford University.

The main feature of the evening was the abundance and variety of food that met one's eyes when the contents of the closely guarded boxes were removed. But a long trip over rough roads always increases the appetite and the food soon began to vanish before our eyes just as rapidly as it had been placed there.

It seems that Jupiter Pluvius has a grudge against the Armco people, because he tried to scare us out again on this occasion as he had tried on previous dates. But we have learned to call his bluffs and plan to have our good times without calling him in for advice.

After considerable damage had been done to the food displayed before the hungry group, a number of the party played a game which made us think back to the time "When You and I Were Young."

But even the perfect day must have an end, so after the round of pleasure we turned our faces toward home, with the question in our minds as to when we could have another picnic.

Again the girls must be given credit for planning this affair.

Say, Fellows! Don't you think it is about time for us to start something?

General Office Swimmin' Party

In defiance of the threatening weather, about forty of the General Office employees and their friends took to their cars on Wednesday, June 17th, immediately after the day's work was over, bent on spending an evening of pleasure at Moore's Beach on the Big Sandy River.

Since this was the first outing of the season, everyone looked forward with pleasure to its approach, and although the showers kept coming, and the sky seemed bent on breaking up the party, the spirits of the Armco bunch were not dampened, and we were soon on our merry way, to make our initial plunge into the muddy waters of the Big Sandy.

After spending an hour or so swimming and splashing in the waters, the shades of night began to fall on the bathers and everyone suddenly decided it was time to eat, and the river was deserted as rapidly as it was sought.

Then came the pleasure of roasting, or to be more accurate, burning weiners over the fire, indulged in by the boys while the girls distributed on plates the other good things to eat. For various reasons we will not mention the names of those who exhibited super-human capacities for food, because we are sure those individuals were punished enough by the refusal of the digestive organs to assimilate the huge amounts of food thus consumed. (They say Campbell Allen hasn't eaten since the party).

After spending a merry time around the fire, toasting marshmallows and singing songs, our faces were turned homeward, with the picnic another item on the pages of Armco history.

We all wish to thank the committee in charge, that planned and made possible such an enjoyable evening, and look forward with pleasure to the next outing.

Roll Grinders

A friend contributed this photo of Tom Hall's crew as "a good picture for the Bulletin." It is, we agree. Left to right the men are: Fred Nutter, Alfred Davies, Art Ulm, W. C. Ream, and Wm. Ream.

Maybe you didn't know it, but Alfred Davies was quite an athlete in his day. At one time Al pitched ball for the Philadelphia Nationals, and he has also survived numerous battles in the square circle.

Masonry Department

A constant reader of this Bulletin would wonder just what has happened to the "Red Neck" gang. I want to say that they are still alive and on the job. If one thinks we are asleep, just ask Ray Adair. He will tell you that we have been on our toes for seven hundred days, with every man wide awake and able to do his regular duty. We are very proud of this record, but not satisfied. We will never be that, until we can say that we did not have a single Minor Accident.

We are also proud of our new brick shed. It is made of structural steel and has a capacity of 1,000,000 nine-inch bricks. The only bad feature about it is that the runways are so smooth that where we used to wheel thirty-five bricks at a load, we now have to wheel one hundred. George Cossett says that when we pay for the building, he will let us lighten up a little.

The Employment Department is finding it just a bit difficult to find cows enough to furnish milk for the little fellows. They must have their milk now but they will be able to eat meat after awhile.

Some of our fellows are on their vacation, while others knock off a day or two to take in the races. They leave in good spirits but are glad to get back again on the job. They have been very nice about the matter. They say they are here to work and not to loaf, and that they don't want any more days off for Raceland (Awfully good all at once. Why?).

Norman J. Hatcher, most popular, young, and the only single man among the bricklayers, will start on his vacation in a few days. He said his father, mother and "the baby" were going with him on the trip. He may name her "the baby" now, but what he will call her when he gets back will be something else, we believe. The Super said he could go and have a good time, but not to hang around Buckeye Lake.

Big Slim said that if the furnace men did not burn down a few furnaces soon, the whole gang would have to take a vacation.

Our old clerk, Jay Stewart, is back again and claims he will never leave home any more. Good luck, Jay! We welcome you into our midst!

Grey Iron Foundry Advisory Committee

Here are the members of the Grey Iron Foundry Advisory Committee. These boys are on the job every minute, judging from the accident reports.

Howard Bonta

M. F. Gardner, Jr.

Harry Farrell

General Office Advisory Committee

Yes, we have one—and if you don't believe it just start something around the G. O.!

Clyde G. Davies

R. L. Richardson

Geo. W. Bryan

First Aid Pays

As Mr. Verity mentioned in his address just before the big First Aid Meet, first aid has payed big dividends at Ashland on two occasions at least.

The first of these was when a group of Armco men successfully attended a railroad worker who had had his leg amputated beneath the wheels of a car.

Again, Ralph David, of the Open Hearth, with a companion, rescued a young man from drowning in the Ohio River. Upon reaching shore, Ralph applied first aid, and the young man was able to leave the scene unharmed.

There may be other cases, but these are the two known instances where it has saved life, and fully justify the tremendous effort and interest Armco men have exhibited in First Aid.

Electrical Department Notes

Jack's Goat

Have you a goat? Sure you have, we all have a goat although at times we are not sure we have it, or someone else has it. At any rate it is our goat and eventually we will get it again.

This story has nothing to do with our own personal goat but has much to do about the goat that Jack Jones got for the recent Safety parade held here.

You see it was like this, Jack had his own goat but didn't feel quite sure that he would have it on the night of the parade, and not caring to feel the sting of disappointment, thought it best to obtain a goat that he could tie to a stake, and so he did after much effort in traversing the hills of North Eastern Kentucky in a fruitless search for one.

Lastly success seemed about to crown his efforts when some one told him that he could obtain a goat just across the river in Ohio.

No time to be lost Jack proceeded across the river and induced the owner to part with his goat on a pretense that Bert Elam wanted it. Thanks to having a good friend as his name is very handy at times.

Mr. B. Goat was transported in due time to participate in the parade under the name of "Old Man Accident's" Goat. We have it."

These words were inscribed on the covering for Mr. B. Goat and not fully understanding just what it was all about Mr. Goat began to appease his hunger by doing away with the banner and the result was that the spectators did not know whose goat Jack had.

"Showers"

The General Office girls were giving a shower for one of the many brides to be and on this occasion some of the men were invited as it was to be a "Kitchen Shower".

There were some wonderful kitchen utensils given to the bride-elect and everything was going fine until George Bryan walked in with a twenty-five pound block of ice as his gift.

Mr. McCoy and Head Tester Joe McCurdy, the latter's first inspection trip to Detroit, were in the Hotel Statler.

McCoy suggested they go to a show.

McCurdy: "How much will it cost?"

McCoy: "Oh, a couple of dollars."

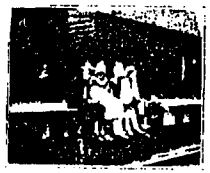
McCoy missed Joe for a few minutes and looking over by the cigar counter saw him figuring and counting his money. Mr. McCoy walked over and asked what he was doing.

McCurdy said, "I was just wondering if I could work the show in on entertainment on my expense account."

McCurdy, retiring to his room in the Statler, saw a red light in the hall and said:

"Haw! Haw! I know where that goes; that's the fire escape."

Remember Van Lear?



Oh! Look!

These are some of the pictures snapped at Van Lear on the tragic day the miners humbled our heroes.

But revenge was sweeter when the Van Learites visited Ashland.

Boling hits a Homer.

"Oh, Min!"

The Crowd at Van Lear

They Bet too Heavy.

Armco Gossip

"B. D." Hall arrived at the General Office just as the Safety Parade was getting under way. He was anxious to do his part, and seeing a sign which had been discarded, grabbed it without looking to see how it read and found a place in the parade.

That part of the parade seemed to be very amusing to the crowd, and "B. D." wondered what everyone was laughing at. Finally, he thought of the sign, and looking at it he read in big red letters: "OH GIRLS! I'M SAFE!

In the last issue of the Bulletin we printed a few rules pertaining to swimming. We left out one very important rule. For the necessity of obeying this rule, we will refer you to John Sites and George Reeves.

Never go in swimming while wearing false teeth!

No major accidents were reported at the swimming party but Charlyne Todd sustained several minors.

It seems that Murphy had something to do with the lack of salted peanuts at the Armco Association lawn fete.

On June 26th, the Bar Shear crew at Twenty-third Street sheared 11,085 bars in twelve hours. This is some record, but Art says the boys may surprise us any time and hang up a new one.

We don't think "Mutt" Freeman drinks, at least we try not to think so, but when a man comes home and misses his own house entirely, drives his car over a wash boiler and a bunch of garden tools into another man's garage—well, what would you think?

"Monkey Business"

If a monkey could talk,
And I could walk,
To the Jungle Land I'd go.
I'd carry the news,
Of the relationship views,
To the monkey, con and pro.
I'd carry in my vest
A very likely test.
An accident record I know.
I'd say, "Look here, Mr. Monk,
Don't hand me any bunk,
Your opinion I wish to know.
This accident sheet,
Can it be beat
In the land where the cocoanuts grow?
Now tell me this,
How can you miss
With the cocoanuts you throw
Your brothers and sisters
And the little monkey twisters
As they swing to and fro.
Will you give me advice
As to the price
To keep a record below.
The one you now see,
It's a puzzle to me.
And back to the States I'll go
To tell the rest
What you think best
To keep our accidents low.

L. F. B.

That Trip To Holden

July 26th some of our Armco men made a trip up the Guyan Valley to officiate as judges at the First Aid Competition contest held by the Island Creek Coal Company at Holden, West Virginia.

The party consisted of Messrs. James Gatherum, Campbell Allen, George McCullough, Wm. Johnson, Wm. Pitchard and Leo Brislin.

The contest was held at 2 p. m., twelve teams of the coal company participating, representing the twelve mines in the valley belonging to the Island Creek Coal Company.

The trip was made by auto, by way of Charleston, W. Va., a distance of one hundred and fifty miles through the beautiful valley of Guyan and over three mountains.

The road with slight exceptions was a twenty-five foot width and well drained, at least we were informed by our Safety Advisor Campbell Allen, and emphasized upon frequently throughout the trip by Jim Gatherum. Jim seemed

to think that water would have a very slight chance of remaining on any part of the road due to the grades.

The trip up was made without mishap, with the exception of slight repairs being made on the fan belt by our dependable chauffeur, Willis, performed under the expert instruction of Campbell Allen.

The return trip was more eventful, as in crossing the mountains it was necessary to move Campbell Allen to the inner side of the car when he persisted in falling overboard after having glanced over the side of the car into the deep abyss below.

"Bill" Johnson kept the party very well entertained by his frequent outbursts of singing and repeated requests for something to eat.

George McCullough's requests for eatables having ceased one of the party discovered him half asleep and cold, while we First Aid men considered this the symptoms of starvation.

On promises from Campbell (who was chief purser on the trip) that we would eat at the next town, George was revived.

Bill Pritchard did not have much to say, having accepted the front seat of the car, also with lingering memory of the extra dish of ice cream Campbell had insisted on him eating at the last eating place, which we considered as a bribe.

At last we could see the lights of the city of our beloved Ashland in the distance and a good feed at a restaurant before retiring for the night.

We might add that Jim Gatherum's repast consisted of corn flakes.

After Vacation

Little bank roll, one glad day
You and I both went away
To a gay and festive spot.
I've come back, but—you have not!"

—*From "Lincoln Life.*

Our Monthly Display

May Margaret Mullins

Geo. Wm. Mullins

Dreama Eileen Bottoms

W. O. Lyons, Jr.

Marriages

Mr. Hobart Weaver and Miss Mary Elizabeth Church
November 1, 1924 Ashland
Mr. Harry C. Preston and Miss Ruby Williams
May 9, 1925 Ashland
Mr. Tilden Roark and Miss Lenora Lee Renfrowe
May 9, 1925 Ash[illegible]d
Mr. Lloyd Buchanan and Miss [illegible]e Davis
May 14, 1925 [illegible]ddletown
Mr. Everett Porte[illegible] Hazel Keister
May [illegible] Ashland
M[illegible] Miss Viola Jackson
Ashland
[illegible]nd Miss Kathryn Graves
[illegible] Zanesville
[illegible]aehl and Miss Flossie Deaton
[illegible], 1925 Middletown
[illegible]. Hursh and Miss Catherine Weber
[illegible]ne 2, 1925 Middletown
Wallace Frayer and Miss Vernye M. Scott
June 3, 1925 Middletown
Mr. Foster McGraw and Miss Opal Jackson
June 3, 1925 Middletown
Mr. Leo Alflen and Miss Threasa Geiger
June 4, 1925 Columbus
Mr. Joe Andrews and Miss Mary Banks
June 5, 1925 Middletown
Mr. James Rueben and Miss Savannah Smith
June 8, 1925 Middletown
Mr. Christ Thomas and Miss Ida Lewis
June 9, 1925 Middletown
Mr. Robert Lentz and Miss Bertha Ayres
June 10, 1925 Middletown
Mr. William Stemmer and Miss Haley Bishop
June 11, 1925 Ashland
Mr. Luther Adkins and Miss Janie Howard
June 13, 1925 Ashland
Mr. Jack Trowbridge and Miss Hattie Brewer
June 14, 1925 Middletown
Mr. Paul Greer and Miss Alice Stidham
June 15, 1925 Ashland
Mr. Frank Buchanan and Miss Helen Leppich
June 15, 1925 Middletown
Mr. Leo Bernard Lang and Miss Thelma Aline Tolle
June 16, 1925 Ashland
Mr. Otto Doring and Miss Avis King
June 17, 1925 Middletown
Mr. Herbert Humphreys and Miss Ceinies Threasher
June 17, 1925 Middletown
Mr. Elmer W. Thatcher and Miss Mildred Spring
June 18, 1925 Zanesville

Mr. Howell Callahan and Miss May Barrett
June 20, 1925 Ashland
Mr. Randall Stevens and Miss Vella Grimes
June 20, 1925 Ashland
Mr. Darwin F. Bainter and Miss Mae Wilkins
June 24, 1925 Zanesville
Mr. Elmer Shiplett and Miss Janet Allison
June 24, 1925 Zanesville
Mr. John A. Galligher and Miss Frances G. Miller
June 24, 1925 Zanesville
Mr. Howard Willheight and Miss Alma Hemphill
June 27, 1925 Middletown
Mr. Maxwell Bone and Miss Edna McAdow
June 30, 1925 Middletown
Harry Farrell and Miss Violet E. Berry
June 30, 1925 Ashland
Mr. Ralph Farquar and Miss Nannie Johnson
July 1, 1925 Middletown
Mr. William Rothfuss and Miss Corelda Greeley
July 2, 1925 Middletown
Mr. Ernest Wells and Miss Ruth Pearson
July 6, 1925 Ashland
Mr. Ovid E. Ross and Miss Liela Gay Starkey
July 9, 1925 Middletown
Mr. Knox Dye and Miss Alleyne Howell Drake
July 9, 1925 Columbus
Mr. Thomas Jewell and Miss Francis Hackney
July 11, 1925 Middletown
Mr. James Tremell and Miss Anna Dailey
July 17, 1925 Middletown
Mr. Willie Stallworth and Miss Annie Roberts
July 18, 1925 Middletown
Mr. George Pitts and Miss Addie Hill
July 20, 1925 Middletown

All Armco Men and Girls, in good standing, who have been in the co tinuous service of the Company for at least a year, are eligible to recei through the Mutual Interest Department when they marry a good-w offering of twenty-five dollars.

Armco Babies

Girls

R. R. Russell, B. & B., Middletown.
Floyd Smith, B. & B. Electrical, Middletown.
James Henry, Finishing, Middletown.
Goble Blevens, Boiler House, Middletown.
Grover Chaney, Galvanizing, Middletown.
Glen Mathews, Maintenance, Middletown.
C. J. Cronk, Open Hearth Electrical, Middletown.
Keyser West, Sheet Mill, Middletown.
George Rukavina, Machine Shop, Middletown.
Steve Drakas, Sheet Mill, Middletown.

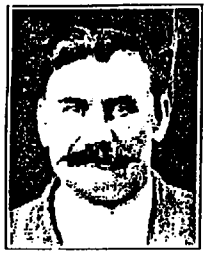
Carlos Sciammamblo, Machine Shop, Middletown.
Robert Hart, Processing, Middletown.
Glen Miles, Sheet Mill, Middletown.

Boys

Pete Veda, Maintenance, Middletown.
Avon Hollcroft, Finishing, Middletown.
Weldon Blevens, Carpenter Shop, Middletown.
Wallace Chamberlain, Sheet Mill, Middletown.
F. S. Gillespie, Personal Service, Middletown.
Louis Pleska, Jobbing Mill, Middletown.
Earl Bohache, Culvert & Flume, Middletown.
George Chapman, Finishing, Middletown.
Willie Cook, B. & B., Middletown.
Robert S. Conrow, Sales, Middletown.
Chester Puthoff, Sheet Mill, Middletown.
Wm. Massey, Open Hearth, Middletown.
Vincent Ryan, Sheet Mill, Middletown.
Sam Hawkins, Sheet Mill, Middletown.
Irvin Isble, Sheet Mill, Middletown.
George Selby, Sheet Mill, Middletown.
Wm. McGohan, Research, Middletown.
Robert Howard, Processing, Middletown.
John Malloy, Betterment, Middletown.
Fred Dalmer, Research, Middletown.
Chas. Underwood, Finishing, Middletown.
Herbert Sheley, Cost, Middletown.
Frank Hocz, Open Hearth, Middletown.
Joe Burns, Zanesville.
Edison Carter, Zanesville.
A. J. Seufer, Columbus.
Gerald B. Fenton, Columbus.

We regret to announce the deaths of the following Armco men:

Frederico Parello



Frederico Parello, an employee of the Blooming and Bar Mill, who entered the service of Armco in 1912, died July 26, 1925, from heart trouble. He is survived by his wife and nine children. The widow becomes the one hundred and ninety-sixth beneficiary under the Armco Group Insurance Plan.

John C. Mount

John C. Mount, heater helper, who entered the service of Armco in 1913, died from peritonitis on July 25, 1925. He is survived by his wife who becomes the one hundred and ninety-fifth beneficiary under the Armco Group Insurance Plan.