

Adam and Eve



Pamela, Larry, Marjorie and Lori

There seems to be so much chance in the way people meet.

Take Larry Warfel and Marjorie Zeager. They were both born in Lancaster County, but then both their families moved away.

Larry's family came back when he was only six after having lived in Texas and California, but Marjorie's family didn't return until she was thirteen.

Some years later, Marjorie saw Larry before he saw her at a Youth for Christ rally where he was leading the singing and she was in the audience. Larry stood

out not only because he was leading the singing but also because he towers over almost everyone else; Larry is 6 feet, 3 inches.

They met a month or two later at MacDonald's on the Columbia Pike near Lancaster. Marjorie was sitting in a car with her sister, whom Larry knew, and some other people, eating hamburgers, when Larry spotted them, walked over, and started talking to them.

He was wondering who the good-looking girl (Marjorie) was, but since no one introduced them, he kept on wondering for a couple

weeks. As soon as he found out who she was he called her up and invited her to go with him to a banquet at the Bible School.

Marjorie accepted.

Both like music

Marjorie was interested in the tall young singer from the beginning. She and her sisters sang in a trio (they cut a record), and she knew she and Larry would have music in common. Maybe they would have some other things in common too. "Everything except our height," says Larry now. Marjorie is 5 feet, 1 inch.

Their second date wasn't

until two weeks later. "I had some business to straighten out," Larry explains.

But from that second date on, Larry and Marjorie started seeing each other regularly.

On a double date on which Larry and a friend took Marjorie and his friend's girl to Hershey, Larry and his friend rigged up a tape-recorder in their car. They turned the recorder on without telling the girls on their way to Hershey. Occasionally Larry and his friend would have to strain by asking questions to keep the conversation flowing for the tape recorder. Then, on the way home, they played the recorder back. Funny, how amusing ordinary conversations are when played back, especially when some people don't know they are being recorded.

Larry and Marjorie kept the recording and listened to it recently, fascinated by the sounds of the motor running, the gears shifting, years ago on that date to Hershey.

Work out problems

During the year that followed their meeting they had their differences, but Larry and Marjorie both have an ability that overcomes the differences: they found they could talk things over together honestly and work out their problems.

One day in the early fall of 1968, about one year after they had met, they took a drive down to see the new Norman Wood Bridge which had just opened. They crossed to the York County side, then came back and parked on the Lancaster

County side on a site overlooking the Susquehanna. While they sat there watching the river flow by, they decided to get married.

Larry did everything correctly. He had a talk with Marjorie's father in his office. (Marjorie thought they were having a talk about business.) Larry satisfied his future father-in-law that he would take good care of his daughter, and Mr. Zeager consented to give his daughter away.

They were married in March, 1969, in Grace Brethren Church in Lancaster. The reception was at Meadow Hills.

The get-away car

The best man and ushers had an elaborate plan worked out for decorating Larry's car and also for serenading the couple on their wedding night.

But with the help of Marjorie's father these plans came to naught. Mr. Zeager had concealed Larry's car in a barn on the farm of a friend. Larry distracted his best man by telling him he'd better wipe off his car which was getting

stained by rain falling on colored crepe paper over the car. The best man was very proud of his car and went to take care of it.

As soon as the best man had disappeared, Marjorie's father whisked the bride and groom into his car and drove at top speed to the farm where Larry's car had been concealed. Larry and Marjorie were off on the first step of their honeymoon without their well-wishers hounding them.

They spent the first night

of their honeymoon at Rocky Ridge Motel in York County. The wedding party called almost every motel in Lancaster and York Counties, trying to track them down, but tired out just before they came to Rocky Ridge on their list of places to call.

Next morning Larry and Marjorie started off to Florida, and although it had snowed during the night and morning after their wedding, the sun came out as they passed through Virginia, and stayed out for the rest of their honeymoon in Florida.

Move to Maytown

The first year of their marriage they lived in an apartment only a block from the MacDonald's where they first met.

A year later, so Larry could be nearer his work at Armstrong's Marietta Carpet Plant, they moved to Maytown, which they had never heard of before.

Now they are very much a part of Maytown. Larry is Chief Engineer of the Fire Company.

Marjorie likes homemaking. When she was little she dreamed of being a mother. Now she has two daughters: Pamela, 5, and Lori, 3. She likes to try new recipes for Larry and her daughters.

"She's a good cook," says Larry.

Summers the Warfels go camping. This coming summer they are planning a trip to California.

What is the secret of the success of this well-planned marriage?

Larry says, "A lot of trust, hard work, understanding, and honesty."

And Marjorie adds, "And of course, a lot of love."



Local firemen get a lesson

Members of the Elizabethtown-Mount Joy Forest Fire Crew, and some guests from the Wrightsville crew, watch a lesson in fire control outside their new fire station. The crew built the station themselves with money they raised in the community. The crew was called out to fight a brush fire near Chiques last week.

Schock Home guests get bonnets

by Hazel Baker

Members of the Women's Association of the English United Presbyterian Church Marietta, entertained the guests of the Schock Presbyterian Home, Mount Joy recently. An old fashioned Easter Bonnet party was the theme. Each of the Presbyterian women made one

bonnet for a guest and one for herself. Winners of the cake walk were Mrs. Harold McElroy and Mrs. Hallie Stewart. In the Easter chapeau top scorers were Mrs. Robert Henry, prettiest; Mrs. Anna Ressler, funniest; Mrs. Albert Dettinger, most original. Ninety two year old Sarah Egalt took the prize for the oldest person participating in the event.

Mrs. Paul McKain, Mrs. Richard Hawthorne, Mrs. Anna Ressler, and Mrs. George Arnold planned the entertainment. Refreshments were served after a brief devotional session.



Mrs. Florence Oberdick, a guest at the Schock Home in Mount Joy, models her Easter bonnet.

