



*Our  
Yard*

SUN SHIPBUILDING & DRY DOCK CO., CHESTER, PA., JULY 1960

*Memo from* John G. Pew, Jr.

---

# If You Want To Do Something About It, Here's How!

We've talked a lot about Government spending and the need for a careful watch on it and the spenders. Remember the snappy comeback we had as kids? "Talk's cheap!"? It meant anybody can tell you what he can do. It's the guy who does it who makes it count.

This year a President will be elected.

Also a Vice President, congressmen, judges, state treasurer, state auditor general and most of the Pennsylvania Legislature.

The policies and laws which will be adopted by these elected officials will effect the lives of every person in our community, state and nation. Our tax dollars will help pay the salaries of these men and women. It is only sensible that we should have our say in their election.

But you cannot vote if you are not registered! I say "you" because I know I can vote. I am registered.

If you were not registered before March 7, you couldn't vote in the April 26 Primary. You and 97,346 of our fellow Pennsylvanians missed that chance to "hire" the people you want for public office.

It's not too late, though, to take a hand. Registration reopened May 2. See that your family and friends are all registered so the outcome of the election this year will be determined by the people who pay the bills, you and you and me.

*Hoping you will take this chance to get in a lick for good government,*

*John G. Pew, Jr.*

# A Message from President Burke

To Employees and Friends of the Sun Shipbuilding and Dry Dock Company:

"A strong defense for America begins with a prepared family and ends with a protected nation". . . Leo A. Hoegh, Director, Office of Civil and Defense Mobilization.

As I watch events develop, particularly recent events, it becomes increasingly apparent to me that we face a potential enemy who can not be trusted and who has not changed his goal. He intends to win. We must be so well prepared that he can't win, and knowing this, won't try. As individuals we CAN do something about it. We can individually prepare for survival.

I urge everyone who reads this magazine to start now, if you have not already done so, to do those things which will offer protection for you and your family, should war come:

- . . . Locate the best fallout protection for your family now.
- . . . Learn the warning signals and what they mean.
- . . . Become thoroughly acquainted with the survival plan in your community.
- . . . Know what to do for protection from radio-active fallout (other than a sheltered area or a fallout shelter in your home).
- . . . Qualify yourself and your family in first aid and home preparedness.
- . . . Learn to use the CONELRAD system of radio broadcasting — 640 and 1240 on your radio dial — to receive official information and directions.

*Richard L. Burke*

OUR YARD — Sun Shipbuilding & Drydock Co., Chester, Pa. — Vol. XIX, No. 11  
JULY 1960 — Office: Maritime Bldg. — Phone 471

W. Dean Moore, *Editor*

Ann Smedley, *Secretary*

REPORTERS: Thomas Adams, Al Bagby, Harold Baker, Layman Bentley, Stanley Boyda, Harry Burr, Len Buscaglia, Clarence Duke, James S. Falcone, Adam Heibeck, John Hefflinger, Frank Hickman, Charles Jenkins, Joe McBride, Harry Osman, Gavin Rennie, Harry Sanborn, John K. Stafford, Charles Thornton, Edward Wertz, Robert Willoughby, Robert Wilson, Frank Wilson and Robert Hahn, *Outdoor Editor*.

All unsigned articles are by (or with the collusion of) the editor



## GOSSIP AFTER RETIREMENT

By Clarence "Deacon" Duke

July, 1775-July, 1960. July 4, 1775—"When in the course of human events, etc., etc." Space will not permit us to quote all we would like from that declaration made by our forefathers about 185 years ago. But let us look at July, 1960, as it seems to be at this time. We had hoped, as a result of the Summit Conference, for a nearer realization of our hope for "life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness" among all nations. But the leadership of the nations forgot to put the Holy Bible on the agenda for that meeting. Then they could have turned to Micah 6:8—"He hath shewed thee, O man, what is good; and what doth the Lord require of thee but to do justly and love mercy, and walk humbly with thy God." This could be good advice for nations as well as individuals then we would have peace on earth and good will among all men.

JOHN J. HOOPES, 141 Margate Rd., Upper Darby, Pa., formerly of Dept. 8, writes in part:

"Well, last June I took a trip to the West Coast and returned by way of the Canadian Rockies which was a conducted tour by train. I went to Chicago then west to the Grand Canyon and on to California, Disney Land, Hollywood, Beverly Hills and the Mexican border, then to San Francisco and points of interest by bus. Then to Portland, Seattle and Washington, by boat up the Puget Sound to Victoria and Vancouver and by train to Lake Louise and Banff, Canada and returning to Chicago. It was a 16-day, 10,000-mile beautiful trip.

"The middle of October I left by car to explore some of our South and Southwest. First I spent two days in Toledo, Ohio, with a sister who lives there, then to Chicago to spend a couple of days seeing the Windy City. I started south to Springfield, Ill., visiting Lincoln's old home and many other things of interest. Went south to Biloxi, Miss., on to New Orleans where I spent a couple of days visiting that quaint old city, then to Houston, San Antonio, Tex., where I spent some time visiting some friends I had not seen for 50 years.

"Went on west through New Mexico and Arizona. I ran into a sandstorm and had to replace my wind shield in California where I stayed a couple of months with my sister."

Thanks, Mr. Hoopes, for that nice "travelogue." We knew we would be well rewarded for chasing you across country and back by letter. But how about another one in more detail?



John Hoopes

RODERICK D. TAYLOR, 524 E. 22d St., Chester, Pa., formerly foreman in 47 Dept. says:

"I came to the yard the day they launched the first ship—I think it was Oct. 29, 1917. They sent me down to see the foreman of the department where I was to work and it was raining and blowing hard at the time. I went to work the next day and worked in that department about 36 years and retired in December, 1953.

"Since my retirement I have not been able to do very much except in my garden and home. Up to a short time ago there were about ten acres of open land back of us so I farmed about one acre of that until they built a number of houses. Now I have just a small garden at home. On March 17 I had to be taken over by the doctor on account of some circulation trouble in my legs, but we are getting the best of it and I expect to get back to my garden before long.

"I spend the most of my time now watching sports like baseball on TV. I have not seen many of the old gang recently or hear much except in OUR YARD, so will say hello to all the folks."

Thank you, Mr. Taylor, for our little get together on old times and old places in the old shipbuilding days.

CHARLES D. BUCKLEY, 109 E. Sellers Ave., Ridley Park, Pa. formerly of 36 Dept. says:

"I went to work in 84 Dept. in February 1919, and worked about 35 years. During that time they transferred 84 into 36 from which I retired in October, 1954. I had a heart attack in September, 1957, which laid me up for a time. They did not want me even to raise my arm, but I have been getting the better of it slowly. While I do not do much, I can still travel around and take a trip once in awhile on the train. Occasionally I run across some of the old Sun Ship men in my travels—saw Bill Beatty the other day on the street.

"Last year in September I married again then moved to this address from down in Chester. I was always interested in baseball and also go to a football game occasionally. I also make a trip to the seashore once in awhile in the summer. My best to everybody."

Thank you, Mr. Buckley, and here is hoping that the improvement will keep on the uproad.

JOHN W. STEVENS, Drayton Road, Box 712-A, formerly of Dept. 74, writes:

"My retirement has been very pleasant and there is plenty of work to be done

when one has four acres of ground with plenty of grass to cut. I used to walk behind the lawn mower but now I have one upon which I ride.

"I have a garden each year but it has gotten smaller as it is difficult to compete with rabbits, groundhogs and worms.

"We enjoy being near our sons and their families. Chester has a son with the Air Force at Anchorage, Alaska, and Jack's son is in high school and his daughter in Sun Valley School.

"Of course, I miss the association with the men of Sun Ship. Would be pleased to see them anytime. Tell them to come in a car because we live on the highest hill in the county and you "young fellows" couldn't climb it.

"With all good wishes."

Thank you, Mr. Stevens, both for your letter and your personal greetings.

## 47 Department 2nd Shift

By Bob Willoughby

First thing this month we will take care of our sick list which is very small and consists of only two men; namely, Ernest Morris, burner and Uncle Bill Scully. No word has come in on their condition only that Joe Hinkle said his Uncle Bill is very sick.

We had five return from the sick list this month. John "Mickey" McLaughlin has recovered from his stroke very nicely and is glad to be back in stride. Fran Weaver is looking good after his operation. His troubles are all taken care of but he can not sit down right. Bruce Borland has recovered from his operation nicely and is performing his lofting duties nicely once again. John Andreas is back after a bout with the virus bug. He won out over it and came back good and strong. And last but not least is Dick Porter who also beat the germ bug.

Dick Porter, after coming back to work, transferred to day shift on the doctor's request. . . . Yours truly gave "Brutus" Falcone a little news with only one week stint on the crazy shift, but am back in stride on the good old second shift once again to enjoy getting up late in the morning.

We have six new men in the shop this past month—three fitters and three helpers. The fitters are Floyd Shaffer, Edward Moyer and Neil Galvin. The helpers are John Taylor, Jerry Jefferis and Edward Kupsick who has transferred to day shift.

Our vacation list this month is a small one with only four men participating. They are Ed Marshall, burner, going to Florida; Frank Pientko going into the Vets Hospital to get his back straightened out; George Albany and Bill Scully whom I had no word on. I will fill in the details when they come back next month.



R. D. Taylor



Chas. Buckley



John Stevens



# Rod and Gun News



By Robert "Whitey" Hahn

Back in March when old man winter was putting in some of his hardest licks it looked like spring and summer would never get here. But here I am trying to get a column ready for the July issue already. That "joker" who coined the phrase "time flies" wasn't kidding.

Before I started writing this column my wife was only a three time loser. She was a hunting, fishing and fire house widow, but now each month for two or three evenings while I'm writing she claims I'm just like the bear who sat on a porcupine.

By the time this issue gets to your mailbox, the bass season will be over two weeks old. There hasn't seemed to be much of an opening day fever on bass since 1957 when the fish commission saw fit to close the bass season for only three months each year to protect the fish while they are spawning and protecting their nests after spawning. A bass or blue gill guarding its nest is really one of the wonders of nature and is something to see.

Last year on our gun club grounds one mile west of West Chester we constructed a three acre lake. Then we proceeded to stock it with thousands of small bass and blue gills that we thought at the time were fingerlings and yearlings as the bass ranged up to 4 inches and the blue gills about two inches. We sifted them out of a swimming pool that was going to be drained and cleaned as the owner was just going to let all but about 100 of the fish go down the creek anyway.

During the month of May this year there have been a couple hundred eating size blue gills taken out of our lake and a like number of 10 and 12 inch bass caught and released. We've all been amazed at the size and number of fish in the lake and all around the edge of it in the shallow water the number of nests being guarded during the spawning season. In our estimation this proves the theory that fish will grow in proportion to the amount of food and the size of the water they live in. Even that lowly little gold fish in the fish bowl on your window sill would grow much bigger if it was liberated in a pond with plenty of natural food. In fact, it might turn out that he is just a midget golden carp waiting for a chance to grow up.

Pennsylvania sportsmen spend a great deal of time and money outside the state and we're not alluding to horse racing. The Delaware Fish and Game Commission estimates that 54% of the sports fisher-

men in Delaware come from Pennsylvania. And to accommodate the small boat owners they have had launching ramps built at numerous access areas such as Indian River Inlet, Bowers Beach, Augustine Beach, Lewes, Barkers Landing and Misspillion Light to name a few. This writer has many fond memories of fishing trips out of the last named back in the depressing thirties. One would hire a boat for ten bucks for a party of 5 and two dollars a person over five. One of the most popular baits of the period was steamed mussels. I haven't used any mussels in years as they are unknown to the younger generation of salt water anglers. They're found around the edges of the marshes and the steaming toughens them up so they stay on the hook better.

Squid seems to be one of the most popular baits now as it is very tough and the fish can't clear your hook on the first strike as they can with mussels.

Fresh caught fish will spoil very fast if not taken care of properly. Clean them as soon after catching as is possible being sure to strip out the gills. Warm temperature is really hard on them. If you can't put them on ice immediately, don't put freshly cleaned fish in water to keep them as it only spoils the flavor. Wrap them loosely—a clean wet burlap bag and put them in a cool shady place. The evaporating moisture out of the burlap will keep them cool and fresh for quite some time.

One of the best ways to keep them fresh while along a stream is to put them between layers of wet grass in your creel and here again the evaporation will do the cooling.

Trout will look much better if they are not allowed to come in contact with each other in the creel. So take a little time to care for your catch. The "little woman" will appreciate it and they will taste much better.

Most fishermen when casting for bass and other warm water fish will try to hit the opposite bank or real close to it when fishing a lake or pond. It's alright to try dropping your plug or other bait close to the bank if it's the bank you are standing on as the big ones move in close to shore to feed late in the evening. I find it most productive to cast along the shore instead of out into the middle or the deep water. Brown trout, especially the big ones, are another fish that like to move in close to feed when the shadows are falling in the evening.

There are lots of insects and other feed such as tadpoles and frogs that stick close to shore hiding in the weeds and other vegetation. So try casting up or down along the bank trying to keep dropping your plug within four or five feet of the shore line. Trolling is another method that brings results when you keep in close to shore. If you are fishing a lake or river from a boat either casting or still fishing without much success, try trolling or drift-

ing. Trolling slowly will produce lots of times when other methods fail.

When salt water fishing and things are slow, I always try to get the captain to drift. Float fishing is another good method on a river such as the upper Delaware or Susquehanna. The Pennsylvania state biologists have been trying for years to sell the idea of fishing the Delaware from the New York state line down to Trenton. They claim the river could stand a lot more fishing and the best way to do it is by float fishing. There are lots of secret holes in the river that are known to only a few and by floating lots more could be found. Up until now the salt water fishing scores have been pretty low.

Sam Parncutt, of the Counters, has been down several times and only on one occasion did his party catch anything and then it was a lot of sharks running up to three feet in length.

Foster Epright of 47 shop was down to Cape May (where he keeps his boat) a couple of times and caught four big flounder on one trip. It seems Foster only fishes for flounder as that's all he ever talks about catching—but then what's wrong with flounder? Last Fall he used to tell about having his freezer full of fillets of flounder. Some of the fellows claim he was stretching it a little, but on the other hand maybe it's a small freezer.

Donato Nicolucci is a veteran of salt water fishing. "Nick," as he is known by some of his buddies around the yard, has made five trips off Atlantic City this season. On the first four they had fishermen's luck but on the last trip they brought in 250 porgies. Nick's brother-in-law's brother-in-law owns the boat from which they fish.

Bob Moore, formerly of 47 shop, on a recent trip down to the lower Susquehanna to try for some of those shad that are stopped by the Conowingo Dam on their spawning run each spring got a lucky break in the form of a good samaritan. When Bob got to the fishing grounds there were no boats available for rent, but this lad from upstate saw his predicament and offered to share his boat with him as he was all alone. Bob proceeded to catch four shad while his newly found friend caught only one which he gave to him. Bob is now working in 78 Dept.

Even though the groundhog is on the unprotected list now the first of July is the unofficial opening date of the season to most hog hunters. Most of them don't like to kill even varmints while they have young that can't take care of themselves and would only die slowly from starvation.

An exasperating matron had practically turned the store upside down and still hadn't bought a thing.

"Why is it," she snapped at last, "that I never get what I ask for here?"

"Perhaps, madam," replied the clerk, "it's because we are too polite."

The recruit had orders to admit no car unless it wore a special tag.

He stopped a tagless car carrying a high-ranking officer. Hearing the officer order his driver to go right on through, the guard asked calmly:

"I'm new at this, sir. Do I shoot you or the driver?"

# INK SPOTS

FROM THE  
HULL DRAWING ROOM

In the Ink Spots column last month a story was related about one of our men who went fishing with a dry pair of sox in a paper bag and threw them away. Here is an item to top that.

Bob Scull brought his partial denture to work with his lunch. After eating, he also threw the bag away forgetting about the teeth. Ninety dollars worth of teeth were burnt up on the dump and Jane has to do without a new sweeper until they are replaced.

Lois and Paul Green traveled to Indianapolis to enjoy the automobile races on Memorial Day. Lois promised to bring back pictures but became too engrossed with the races to take them. They probably would have been nothing but blurs anyway.

That same weekend, George and Mary Philson traveled to New England to spend a few days visiting their daughter.

"In the spring a young man's fancy lightly turns to thoughts of love." Could this be the reason why the men in the Structural Dept. vied with one another to present Sue Longbine with the best spring flowers? Each bouquet donor declared his to be the most perfect.

Paul Sloan stood by and ridiculed his fellow workmen for their childishness and for being such braggarts. Men, you have been deceived! Paul scoffed and bantered at your actions but at the same time he was jealous. One morning, Paul snuck up to Sue's desk and stooped behind a filing cabinet. When he was sure no one was looking, he unbuttoned his shirt and withdrew his contribution. Holding them between himself and the desk, Paul proudly presented two flowers to Sue. Trying not to burst out in laughter, Sue reached down and accepted—two wild roses.

Al Ingham got tired of driving a gas hog. Eight and nine miles per gallon of high octane fuel became too expensive so Alfred purchased a new Rambler station wagon. He claims he now has to stop frequently to drain gas from the tank to keep it from overflowing!

Charles and Doris McCleery have purchased a new ranch-type home in Claymont Del. The house is not built yet, in fact, it is still just a plot of ground. The McCleerys invite you all to visit them—when they move in.

Mary Ingham spent some time in the hospital early last month where it was determined that she had acquired stones in her kidney and gall bladder. Mary decided to keep them there, so took them home with her. Now she is hoping they do not act up enough to make her go back.

Henry McDermott spent a few weeks in the hospital after receiving a nasty fall in a local store. The latest report states he will spend several weeks at home before returning to work.

Dorothy Sloan, envious of other members of her family visiting hospitals, followed their example. Dorothy only wanted to visit, but they kept her and treated her to a major operation. She is now recuperating at home.



**THE GOOD STUDENT** gets his education by degrees and David Longbine, husband of Hull Drawing's Sue, has just earned his bachelor of electrical engineering at PMC. He was tops in class of 169.

An unfortunate tragedy struck a relative of one of our members recently. Five-year-old Gary Hess was struck by a car in front of his home on Hayes St. in Chester. Gary, the cousin of Wayne Yohey, died in the hospital a few hours later.

Near the end of the school year, Priscilla Burr was elated when she was informed she had been elected to the National Honor Society. Priscilla, a junior at Chichester High School, is the daughter of Bill Burr in Structural.

Our ball team is having a hectic season. They either win by a high score or lose the same way. There are those who feel we may do better by swapping managers with the Phillies. Steve says it is all right with him, he can't do worse.

Spring has many of our men improving, repairing or repainting their homes. Mary Colesworthy has George busy building an addition to the back of their house. This started out two years ago as a patio. That is what Mary wanted. Now she wants walls around the patio with a roof over it. Sure the walls have to have windows and a door. George also has to add heat for winter use.

Bud Hurst took a week off and spent the time painting his house. Bud had no

trouble accomplishing this chore. Not so with Joe Carantonio.

Joe borrowed a ladder from "Gabby" Moretti to use while painting the house he recently purchased in Broomall. Inexperienced but full of enthusiasm, Joe propped the ladder against the house and quickly scrambled to the gable with a full gallon of white paint.

Dear reader, many times you have seen cartoons depicting a man on the ground entangled in a ladder with a bucket of paint over his head. Here is an actual case.

As the ladder slid along the house, Joe rode it down, screaming for Rose all the way. Rose emerged with the admonition to be quiet or he would wake the baby. As she rounded the corner she confronted Joe who looked like a ghost, a full gallon of white paint dripping from every extremity.

After he got cleaned up, Joe returned the ladder to "Gabby" deciding it would be cheaper to hire a painter.

A graduate of Michigan, Nils Salvesen, of our Scientific Dept., has been granted a fellowship for further study at his alma mater. Before returning to college in September, Nils wanted to visit his home in Oslo, Norway. Early in June, Nils signed on as a crew member of a Norwegian ship and worked his way across to his homeland. We hope to see him again next summer.

Muhammed Husain has also decided to return home for a visit. Following Nils example, Muhammed will work his way home to Karachi, Pakistan. His wife, Moyna Jean, will stay with her parents in Detroit until "Mo" returns in the fall.

Two members of the Drawing Room family were graduated from P.M.C. this year, both with honors. David Longbine, husband of our Sue, received the Charles E. Hyatt prize for engineering students. Dave has accepted a position with the Philadelphia Electric Co.

Arthur K. Housley, son of Ed Housley, received the Joseph J. Storlazzi award for achievement in general education. Arthur has accepted a position with the Burroughs Company in their Wilmington office. He was appointed a 2d lieutenant and will report for service to the Army in Texas next August.

Earl Springer succumbed to the call of the wilds and about the middle of June hurried off with some of his buddies. Deep in the heart of Canada, Earl spent a week fishing for the big ones.

While Earl was wetting the line, Bertha started a tour around the country with a friend, Mrs. Wilson. They expect to cover Pennsylvania, New England and possibly Williamsburg—if they hurry.

About the same time, Fred and Genevieve Keller took their children and embarked on a new experience for them. They vacationed in a cabin in a West Virginia park.

Les Ives will take the first week of July off to go fishing. He and Alice will take the children to the Eastern Shore for that week. Les expects to repeat the same thing one month later.

John Stevenson will return to his favorite pleasure haunt, Ocean City. John will spend two weeks splashing in the surf and walking the boards. He also enjoys the tabernacle.

SEE PAGE 24, COLUMN 2

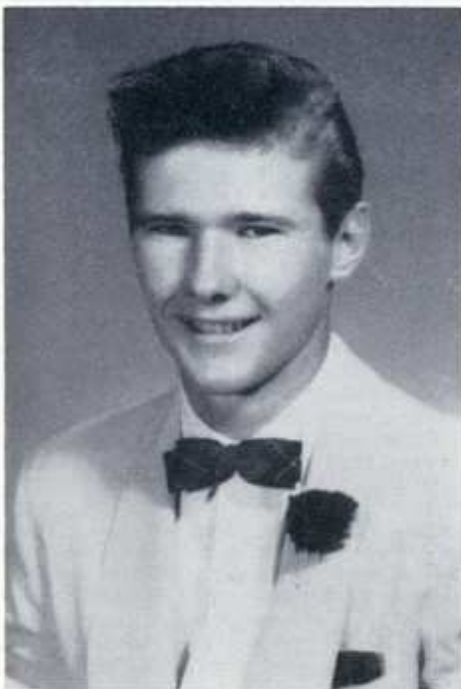


**KATHY, DEBBY, CINDY, Artie** — whoops! Perish forbid! That's Arthur, Jr., on right there. Aged 5, as if you couldn't tell. Kathy is 8, Debby, 4; Cindy, 2. Daddy is Arthur Noel, Sr., 2d Shift Dispensary. Mother is Catherine (was Cuff) formerly of Stenographic.



**UP A STEP** goes Ida-Roxie Luttrell, just graduated from Smedley Junior High School with honors in music and headed for West Chester State Teachers College by way of Chester High School to continue with same. Father is Edward of 58R.

# OUR JUNIORS



**Joseph Rusek, III, 19**

**JOSEPH, OR RUSTY**, will be a sophomore at PMC next fall. He is majoring in business administration. Until then he keeps busy as a mail boy. Carolynne was in "Step Lively," a show presented by the Opti-Mrs. of Springfield in May for benefit of youth of Springfield. Dad is Joseph, Jr., 2d shift foreman in 59 and 60 Depts.



**Carolynne Elizabeth Rusek, 14**



**ANOTHER PROUD** grandpop is John J. Boyle, 2d Shift welder. They are Ricky, 5, and Dennis, 3½, Reedy.

A small come-on ad in a Paris newspaper recently reaped rich rewards for the book seller who inserted it.

"What every young girl should know before she marries. Profusely illustrated, specific instructions, sent in a plain envelope."

Every eager soul who clipped the coupon received a good cookbook.



By Bob Wilson

With the coming of July, many of us look forward to weekends or evenings after work, enjoying our back yards or gardens, having the peace and quiet of our own little domain.

John Russell is no different from the rest of us. He has a nice home on Brookside Ave. in Swarthmore and would like to enjoy his evenings and weekends just taking it easy under the trees out back. This has been next to impossible for John and his wife the past few months, as John and Alice have guests who not only stayed for dinner, but have taken up permanent residence in the back of the Russell home-stead.

At first, John just hinted that he would like them to leave. They didn't take the hint. Then he asked them politely to leave. They ignored his request. John then ordered them off his property, and they only laughed at him. Of course, this meant open warfare between John and the little back yard army of moles who had decided to make the Russell back yard their private playground.

John, not believing in starting an offensive in half measures, spent many nights plotting his strategy. He made sure his flanks would be secure, that his supply system was in good condition and ammunition plentiful. Like any good general planning a campaign, he left nothing to chance.

His intelligence section (consisting of several neighborhood children) kept a constant watch on the enemy's movements. They even had their own version of the U-2 spying incident; this consisted of one of their intelligence officers snooping from an overhanging tree branch with binoculars and camera. The tree branch broke, the snooper fell with a thud, the moles filed a complaint with the SPCA (United Nations Security Council of Animal Land).

The SPCA listened to the charges brought up by the moles and counter charges by the Russells, and the whole thing was left hanging without a decision.

After being humiliated by the spy incident, John decided to waste no more time and rolled up his heavy artillery for a three-pronged offensive (three garden hoses squirting water into the moles' fortifications.) Fortunately for the moles, and unfortunately for John, the moles' engineering battalion had constructed air locks in their underground bastions. All John succeeded in doing was to put on a fountain display in his back lawn with geysers shooting higher than his roof top.

Being a good field commander, John was not dismayed when his first attack failed. He promptly regrouped his forces and ordered his new chemical warfare units into battle. He literally tried to smoke them out. This new attack seemed like it would do the trick at first, but the enemy withdrew to newly constructed fortifications, fighting a brilliant rear-guard ac-

tion; and at the same time filing a new petition with the SPCA charging the Russells with aggression.

General Russell's "smoke-em-out" campaign was a flop as the new bunkers, dug-outs and tunnels were well engineered, going many feet below the ground and receiving fresh air by way of the hollow pipe that serves as Alice Russell's clothes pole.

This tunneling under the Russell's clothes pole was to have very serious consequences a few days later when Alice had a very large wash out on the line. It seems the male commander considered the nice white laundry as a white flag of truce and ordered a "cease fire" until he could determine what it was that John Russell wanted. At this moment, John had decided to launch a bayonet charge (four-



pronged garden fork), not knowing the enemy had considered the laundry a truce flag.

The moles fled in panic back to their fortifications and in their haste upset the clothes pole, which, as aforementioned, had weakened underpinning due to the tunneling, etc.

Down came Alice's nice clean wash into the maze of trenches, pot holes and bunkers, which due to John's garden hose attack had turned to a sea of mud. Added



to this was all the black soot left from the fires when John had his "smoke-em-out" campaign. About this time, John came close to turning his staunchest ally into an enemy.

This was the last straw for John's good

wife. She would have no more and promptly declared a proper armistice, and after days of negotiations ended up with a stalemate at the armistice line which, just by coincidence, is 38 feet inside the Russell's property line and consequently has been nick-named the 38th parallel. The 38th parallel divides the Russell's back lawn exactly in half, and whenever John and Alice sit out in their half they have a feeling of being watched.

This reporter interviewed John recently as he mixed cement, under the direction of the new chief of operations (his wife). When I asked him for a statement in regards to his inability to dislodge the moles from the area north of the 38th parallel, his reply was, and I quote, "It was only a police action."

So we leave the Russells for now with their armistice and a demilitarized truce zone. Be sure to read future issues of OUR YARD to see how they make out.

Not all of our department members are having such a tough time. Ed Herman had himself a vacation down in Florida early in June.

George "Salty" Blair has been getting a few fishing trips in on weekends accompanied by a former member of this department, Bob Clatterbuck. We are still waiting for that big one, Salty!

Joe Gagnon and his boys are making good use of the summer weather by putting a new basement under their home in Lindenwald, N. J.

Incidentally, Joe has promised us he will go to a regular barber from now on. It seems Joe had heard about the big special in haircuts at a cut-rate barber shop. The advertisement stated, "Two haircuts for the price of one." Joe figured he would get one haircut this month, pay full price, and go back next month and get one for nothing. It turned out Joe got two haircuts at once (see cut). So, instead of being called "Jersey Joe" it's now "Mohawk Joe."

Jack Cully, back after his six months in the U. S. Army, is sporting a new 1960 all white "T" Bird.

And, speaking of the army, Jack Dougherty dropped in on the boys for a short visit and looked very well. Also, Frank McNulty, Vic Pajan, Tom Harlan and Ross Billstein will be spending part of their summer at military camps with the U. S. Army Reserves or the National Guard.

Very sorry to report that Dick (Reds) Stewart and Dudley Preston are hospitalized. Hope they both have speedy recoveries.

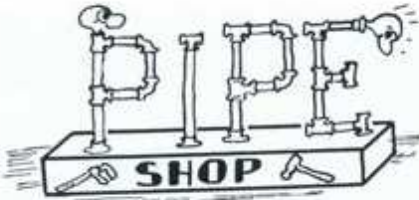
This about wraps it up for now. Have a happy and safe summer, and be a safe driver over the long weekend coming up.

P.S.—To John and Alice Russell. It's reported by a very reliable source that when the moles retreat they booby trap all those trenches, tunnels, etc. with poison ivy roots. So if you think you got troubles this year, wait 'till next summer!

Carl was being very romantic. He held the lovely creature in his arms and whispered in her ear: "I love you, darling . . . as no one ever loved before." "I can't see much difference," she replied.







By Charles "Toots" Thornton

Sam Jillard, manager of the Pipe Shop softball team, had better start a farm team to get some new talent. He isn't doing too good with his present team. Keep in there plugging, Sam, the tide may change.

Singing Eddie Fisher must have fallen out with his girl friend as he has been in a bad mood for some time now. . . . Bill Wallace really looks beat up some mornings. The new baby must have him up half the night walking the floor. A lot of us have been through the same thing, Bill.

William Wright, Jr., is in the market for a good used car. Of course, it must be good and cheap. Anyone having same please contact Mr. Wright. . . . Dan Langton is adding a new front porch on his home. Do you think you will be able to enjoy it by the end of the summer, Dan?

J. "Reds" Dougherty is having trouble with the manager of St. Robert's softball team. His throwing arm and hitting are away off. . . . Vic Lawler of 80S storeroom took Steve Adams golfing the other week. They tired themselves out on the first nine forgetting the back nine. You should have seen those scores.

John Fedak took his wife to Bargain City to do some shopping. His wife saw some nice new bathing suits and wanted John to buy her one. He said, "Vot is da motta vid da von I got chew lass year?" It seemed she put a little extra weight on. The outcome—she used the old one.

Del (Pappy) Mahoney spent a couple of enjoyable weeks boating and fishing at Indian River. Any big ones, fella?

As bad as Alton A. Norton, Jr., of the Expediting Office, needs the exercise he still gets the kids to cut his grass. Of course, the price is right for Al. His buddy, Otto Segel, of the same office, looks like a bull frog peeping over a cake of ice looking over his new glasses. He said he was afraid to look through them as he might wear them out.

Supt. Ray Flanigan took a few of his old buddies on a fishing trip on his yacht on a recent Saturday afternoon. Everything was okay until they reached Delaware Bay and first mate William (Mac) Mekenney, welding leader in the Pipe Shop, became seasick and instead of feeding the fish he made a mess of the cockpit. After they got the old veteran straightened out again, Capt. Flanigan barked out an order, "Throw out the anchor." Mac threw it out all right, but he didn't notice it was not tied on to the line. Mac sure had a rough day of it, but the final outcome was that he caught the only edible fish in the gang—an eel about a foot long on a hand line.

P.S. All the other fellows on the trip had fancy rods and reels, but had no luck. Mac did show them up with an old piece of string and a hook. Here's hoping they do better on the next trip.



LONG ROAD HOME has been traveled by George Sipe (66-76) who arrived there from Chester Hospital since this picture was taken. George was injured several months ago and was in bed for some time. Photo was taken May 15 at wheelchair stage in hospital lobby. Children are (l. to r.) Marguerite, 6; Suzanne, 12; Catherine, 13; Ann Marie, 10, and Dorothy, 8. Now he is walking on crutches. Mrs. Sipe wrote: "We want to thank all those who took time to come up to the hospital. For the first time in his life he needed blood and thanks to 'our bloodbank' it was there, no questions asked. Thanks again."

## Quips from the 2nd Shift

By Stanley Boyda

To begin with, the fellows can see by the mail that has been coming in from Paul Dute that he certainly is getting around on his trip to Alaska. We've received a half dozen cards from him the last two being Rushmore, S. D., in the Badlands and the other brings up proof that his new station wagon made it to Dawson Creek—which has a familiar ring to televisioners who follow the Alaskans on channel 6.

Paul has made good time considering he was loaded to capacity. He was accompanied by Mother Dute, his brother and sister-in-law and an aunt or two. Add to that the luggage, photography equipment, camping outfits, picks and shovels, etc. Good luck, Nugget.

Norman Hawk informed this reporter he and his wife got a real "bang" out of the last issue's article about his "maiden voyage." But now she wants to move to Baltimore. All kidding aside, Mrs. Hawk, Norm is well liked with his quiet disposition and subdued sense of humor and we thought it would be fun. We are happy to know you enjoyed it as we had hoped you would.

Well, the "Colonel," Bob Clegg, gave up his rank and demoted himself to captain when he bought himself a new 24-ft. Chris Craft. The only hitch is when the "Captain" takes the boat out the "Admiral" is

SEE PAGE 24, COLUMN 1



## SECOND SHIFT

By Charles "Pappy" Jenkins

Sam Cole claims he has nine controls on his television set. Yep, his wife and eight children.

Sorry to learn about the unfortunate accident that befell Joe Shea, the erector. Best of luck, Joe, and a speedy recovery.

Tom Kelly claims the only reason fire houses keep dogs for pets is to help the firemen find the hydrants in case of fire.

Henry Kloepfer claims it's a great thing living in a democracy because we have complete control on how we pay our taxes—cash, check or money order.

Howard (Reds) Graham came out second best in a bout with his rotary lawn mower when he had a foot lacerated by the whirling blade—which proves you can't lick a mechanical monster.

Guavin (Air Arc) Norris says one of the most frequent causes of domestic argument in a home is father, teenage daughter and a telephone.

Jess (Pork Barrel) McDaniels defines the ages of man. Six months, all lungs; five years, all ears; 14 years, all feet; 21 years, all muscle; 45 years, all paunch; 60 years, all in.

Why is it all winter we pray for summer then when it arrives we complain about it and wonder where it went when it's gone. . . . If you don't think red is a loud color, ask the guy whose wife found lipstick on his collar.

"So, you met your wife at a cocktail-party. Wasn't that romantic?"

"No, in fact, I thought she was home caring for the kids which made it embarrassing to say the least."

Khrushchev dubbed the summit a cabbage patch, so don't be surprised if his last communique reads like the treaty of Cole-Slaw.

The famous last words of Eli Whitney were: "Keep your cotton picking fingers out of my gin."

Charles (Sweet Potato) Matonti, second shift erector leader, took an early June vacation to go to New Jersey to enjoy himself. He was seen on an asparagus farm working with others. No, he was not cutting it for himself.

Al Gordon, No. 1 man of 46 Dept., had an unfortunate accident in his home when he fell in the bathtub and broke a few ribs. Hurry back, Al, because Workman is now No. 1 man.

Chaperone—Someone who could never make the team but is still in there intercepting passes.

Democracy—The right to yell at the umpire.

Vacation—Something we take when we no longer can take what we've been taking.

Worry—Interest paid by those who borrow trouble.

Underprivileged—Child without car until he's 19.



DAVID BROOKS, 67-386, 35 years



MICHAEL BAZIS, 35-56, 30 years



WILLIAM HITCH, 8-136, 30 years



JOSEPH HOLMES, 8-549, 30 years



KARL LUTZ, 8-84, 30 years



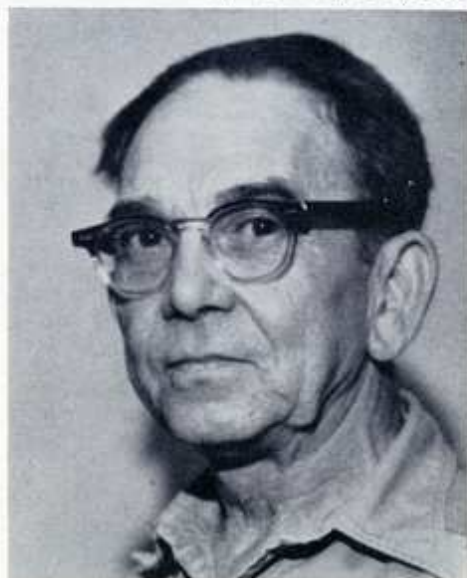
THOMAS ADAMS, 30-117, 25 years



J. WARREN MCKENNEY, 34-50, 25 yrs.



SAMUEL SAVINI, 69-55, 25 years



STANLEY WOLVERSON, 47-126, 25 yrs.

# 44,848 Working Days, Roughly Speaking



**160-plus YEARS OF SERVICE TO Our Yard** are pictured here. William Forster, a foreman in 47 Dept. (left); Oscar Wilde, chief electrical engineer, and John Miller, stationary engineer in 95 Dept. (right), just received their 40-year pins from President Richard L. Burke before picture was taken. Mr. Burke, who got his 40-year pin some time back, puts the "plus" on the 160.

When you ask Oscar Wilde when he first came to Sun Ship, he tells you to begin about May 6 of this year and count back 40 years. He came here in 1920 and stayed with no time lost in between.

He was fresh out of Drexel Institute at the time and began as an electrical draftsman. In due time he became chief draftsman and was appointed chief electrical engineer Feb. 1, 1954. That's covering 40 years with a minimum of words but, as Oscar says, it tells the story.

His technical stature is attested by the company he keeps. He is a registered professional architect in Pennsylvania. He is a member of the American Institute of Electrical Engineers and has served on numerous marine technical committees for that organization. He is on the Electrical Technical Committee of the American Bureau of Shipping. He is secretary-treasurer of the Philadelphia Section of the Society of Naval Architects and Marine Engineers.

For relaxation he is superintendent of the Sunday school at Zion Lutheran Church in Olney, Philadelphia; secretary of the church and a member of the church council. In Oscar's book spare time is wasted time.

**JACK MILLER'S** history reads like a paperback thriller. He was born on the Snohomish Indian Reservation in what

was then the Territory of Washington. Before he was 12 he could speak seven languages—all Indian—also English.

While he still was a boy he and a companion ran away to "join up" as drummer boys in the Spanish-American War. When they got to Montana they climbed on a train with a big sign along the side—"Cuba or Bust." It turned out to be the Montana Bull Busters who later became Teddy Roosevelt's Rough Riders. The train took them to Tampa where the men were to transfer to a ship. At the top of the gangplank was a man checking off each man as he came aboard and so ended that trip to the wars.

John then headed north and wound up in Pittsburgh where he got a job with the Columbia Gas and Electric Co. The head of the company was a man named Pew. John became quite proficient as a pipe fitter especially on high pressure pipe. When his company decided to look for oil on its own, John was sent to Oklahoma which is how he came to be one of the men who helped to bring in Sun Oil's first well in the Cushing Field in Oklahoma in 1901.

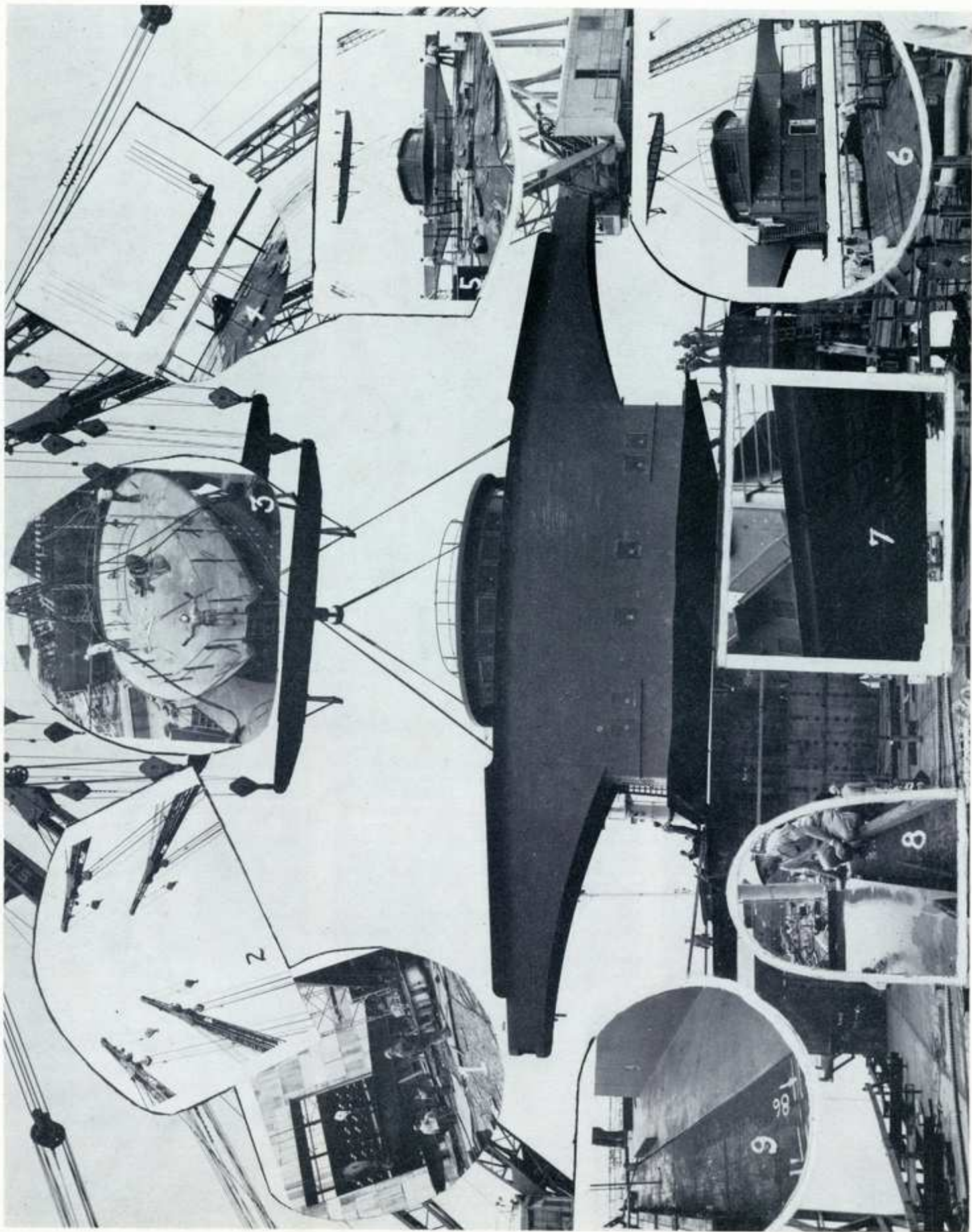
Columbia Gas and Electric, of course, became the Sun Oil Co. a short time later. The then Mr. Pew was the grandfather of

Sun Ship's present John G. Pew, Jr.

The war came along and John went to France as a first lieutenant in the Engineers. He hadn't been there long when he was sent back to do the high pressure pipe work in a munitions plant being built at Hopewell, Va. They still were at it when the armistice was signed and the job stopped that quick.

The next day Jack landed in Chester with 105 pipefitters and he'pers. Half went to the Chester Shipyard, the other half to Sun. Jack went to Chester for a year then moved to Our Yard. He started in the morning as a helper and was made a leader at noon. He never has worked in another department than 95.

Along the way Jack married and had a son who now is chief welding engineer for the Delaware Light and Power Co. He also has a granddaughter and a grandson. And the way he talks about them you know they are just that. He is an avid gardener and does a little fishing. He has just finished a 2-room addition to his home on which he did all the work but the plumbing. A recreation room finished sometime ago is said by those who have seen it, to look like something out of one of those things-you-see-but-never-have magazines. SEE PAGE 17, COLUMN 1





By Frank Wilson

The first frenzy of summer is over now. Your garden is planted; your flowers are growing along with the weeds; your storm windows are down and your awnings are up. Or, if they're not, it's too late to fuss about it now. You have perspired through your quota of June weddings, so now you can relax.

And speaking of weddings: A bridal shower was given for Fannie Kenvin (Production Planning) at the Alpine Inn in Springfield May 23. Those who attended were: Jean Walters, Ollie Kehler, Mary Perry, Edna McKinney, Gloria Grisz, Ann Smedley, Jane Scull, Ann Greenberg, Lillian Gagner and Ruth Shull. Fannie was married to Vincent Stein of Crum Lynne on Saturday, June 18, at St. Rose of Lima Church in Eddystone.

Advice from a husband: let your wife know who's boss right from the start. There's no use kidding yourself.

July brings us another three-day vacation, so drive carefully on the highways.

This month's birthstone is the ruby. Happy birthday to Ethel James (Payroll). Its flower is the sweet pea and its most mixed-up character was the man who said to his doctor: "Please tell me the name of a good book on personal hygiene. I think I have it."

Welcome back to Rose Rappucci (Key-punch) and to summer replacement Virginia VanHorn (Insurance).

Tom Hazlett (Paymasters), who just came back from the army, has left our company to work with his brother in the tire business.

Ann Earnshaw (Personnel) also left the company last month after 18 years of faithful service. She just decided it was time to retire.

The best of luck to both of you. Adeline Myers, a former employee, will take Ann's place.

Sympathy is extended to Jerry Bruggerman (Distribution) whose brother passed away May 18.

Happy motoring to new car owners, Tommy Dougherty (Time Office) and Lottie Flick (Purchasing.) Both of them have new 1960 Dodge Darts.

Summer is now upon us. The weather is getting hotter and the office air conditioning isn't working yet, so it's a good time to take your vacation.

The way a lot of girls dress in the summer you'd think it was almost too hot for anything.

Quite a few people did, however, take their vacations last month. Jessie Carney (Stenographic), one week in Rehoboth Beach, Md.; Dot Cauley (Mr. Pew's secretary), two weeks in Dallas, Tex.; Joe Harris (Billing), one week painting his house; John Johnson (Tab), one week in upstate Pennsylvania; Harry White (Voucher), three weeks in Hawaii; Lillian Pennington (Stores), 3-day trip to Washington, D. C., to act as chaperone for daughter's school; David Owens (payroll), three weeks in Memphis, Tenn., and Clearwater, Fla. While in Memphis he visited

with his grandson, David Mark. Stu Repert (Billing) spent his two weeks on an auto trip through the Midwest.

The best place to spend your vacation is somewhere near your budget.

Your reporter took part in the dedication ceremony of the Middletown Fire Company No. 1 new firehouse in Bardon-dale Saturday, June 4. The day started off at 5:30 a.m. with an auto fire then it started to rain. Fortunately, the rain stopped just ten minutes before the ceremony got underway. Approximately 300 visiting firemen attended the affair.

Rain, and the actors strike in New York June 4 marred the trip of a group of girls from the office sponsored by the Sacred Heart Hospital of Chester. They did, however, take the trip and made a sightseeing tour out of it. Three bus loads left Chester at 7 a.m. They stopped at Howard Johnson's for breakfast on the way and ended at Radio City. There they had lunch at various places.

Their itinerary included a tour of the United Nations, the Bowery, Chinatown, Patricia Murphy's Candlelight Room in Yonkers for dinner and then homeward bound with another stop at Howard Johnson's for a snack.

About 110 people went along for the trip including 12 from the office. They were: Edward McGinley, Kathryn Coonan, Jane Heavey, Peggy McKinney, Stella Rustark, Ethel James, Vera Burch, Jeane Hudak, Kaye Schmidt, Wanda Perry, Kathy Big-nun and Grace Bartow.

**BOWLING:** The 30th annual bowling banquet was held May 26 at the Polish-American Eagles Club in Chester.

A gala crowd of approximately 300 attended. See the pictures on pages 12-13. Music was by the "Four Plaids" and the master of ceremonies was Scary Gavin.

John G. Pew, Jr., was toastmaster and introduced the speakers for the evening—Richard L. Burke, Paul E. Atkinson, William Craemer and Charles H. Doyle.

Congratulations to Army (Mixed League) on winning the roll-off against P.M.C. Army is now the champ of the 1959-60 season.

All of the girls looked very pretty in their new dresses. One fellow described his wife's dress as just something she made out of an old \$100 bill.

Then there was the bar—they certainly did a good business during the evening. The only trouble with running a bar is that you never have any steady customers. Then there was the fellow who knew his capacity for drinking, but he just could not afford it.

The following trophies were awarded: Mr. Atkinson, vice president, presented A League trophies.

Hi ave., Victor Pajan (Hull Drawing) 178.7  
Hi three, Emil Touring (Timekeepers) 636  
Hi single, Fred Cornell (Carpenters) 265  
Hi three W/hcp., Edgar Smith (Pipe Shop) 673  
Hi sgl. W/hcp., Frank Mosser (Shipway) 278

Champions of "A" League, Electrical Drawing. They also won roll-off between A and B Leagues and received the plaque to display in their department next season.

Members were: Captain, Walt Nowak; Jim Burns, Frank Bray, Richard Daubert, Charlie Wyatt and Fred Statter. They re-

## The Impossible Takes A Little Longer

One of the feats of fabrication which are becoming commonplace in Our Yard is the raising of huge "hunks" of ship and setting them in place as lightly as putting eggs in a basket. A case in point is the erection of the deckhouse and bridge of #611 a few weeks ago. A couple of photographers happened to be wandering by and recorded the event in detail.

Here are some of the results:

1. Hooking up—rigging the giant equalizers to the cranes.
2. Four old hens get their heads together.
3. Take up the slack! Excellent view of 360° wheelhouse.
4. Something coming up. Foreground is deck about 100 ft. above ground.
5. Peekaboo.
6. She's clear. Take 'er back.
7. Heavy, heavy what hangs over? About 155 tons, if you must know!
8. Just an 1/8th of an inch toward me says job boss Ed. LaCrosse.
9. So what? That's the way we planned it. What else did you expect?

Big picture is a bit of photographic poetry by our ace lensman, Harry Hladky (don't forget the "G." if you look him up in the phone book—G. Harry, you know. And it's under "H", not "L", even if it is pronounced Lad-key.) That's the way it came out without cropping though we'll admit before you put a micrometer on it the focal point is 3/32d" off center to the left.

ceived trophies, framed certificates and chevrons.

Mr. Craemer, treasurer, presented Mixed League trophies.

### Girls

Hi ave., Dot Allebach (Duke) 144  
Hi three, Donna Osborn (Cornell) 507  
Hi single, Dot Nuttall (Navy) 203  
Hi three W/Hcp., Deborah Murtaugh (Temple) and Wanda Perry (Cornell) 610  
Hi sgl. W/Hcp. Sue Longbine (Duke) 245

### Men

Hi ave., John Singley (Army) 175  
Hi three, Morris Bullock (Princeton) 630  
Hi single, Frank Ferrell (Army) 252  
Hi three W/Hcp., Charlie Hill (Notre Dame) 651  
Hi sgl. W/Hcp., Steve Yankanich (Penn) 268

Champion of Mixed League was Army. Members were: Captain, Eleanor Abate; Chris Skidas, Frank Ferrell, Grace Bartow, John Singley, Ed Humphreys. Members received trophies, framed certificates and chevrons.

Mr. Doyle, Comptroller, presented the B League trophies.

Hi ave., Steven Stevens (Welders A) 178  
Hi three, Joe Kaminski (Pipe Shop B) 618  
Hi single, Jim Wood (Pipe Shop B) and Frank Metrick (Pipe Shop A) 257  
Hi three W/Hcp., Fran Van Horn (Electrical) 697  
Hi sgl. W/Hcp., Nick Verruno (Welders B) 287

SEE PAGE 24, COLUMN

Mixed League - Men's Individuals



Charles Hill - 651  
Hi. Three (Note Dime)

John Singly  
Hi. Avg. 75  
(Army)

Morris Ballak  
Hi. Three - 630  
(Princeton)

Frank Ferrell  
Hi. Single  
252  
(Army)

B League Individuals



Nick Verrano  
Hi. Single - 281  
Welders B

Frank Mack  
Hi. Single  
Pipe Shop A

Joseph Komnick  
Hi. Three  
Pipe Shop B

Steve Stevens  
Hi. Avg. 71 1/2  
Welders A

James Wilson  
Hi. Single  
Pipe Shop B

Francis Votaw  
Hi. Single  
Welders A

Edgar Smith  
Hi. Three w/Rep - 673  
(Pipe Shop)

Edgar Smith  
Hi. Three w/Rep - 673  
(Pipe Shop)

Edgar Smith  
Hi. Three w/Rep - 673  
(Pipe Shop)

Edgar Smith  
Hi. Three w/Rep - 673  
(Pipe Shop)

Edgar Smith  
Hi. Three w/Rep - 673  
(Pipe Shop)

Edgar Smith  
Hi. Three w/Rep - 673  
(Pipe Shop)

Edgar Smith  
Hi. Three w/Rep - 673  
(Pipe Shop)

Edgar Smith  
Hi. Three w/Rep - 673  
(Pipe Shop)

Edgar Smith  
Hi. Three w/Rep - 673  
(Pipe Shop)

Edgar Smith  
Hi. Three w/Rep - 673  
(Pipe Shop)

Edgar Smith  
Hi. Three w/Rep - 673  
(Pipe Shop)

Edgar Smith  
Hi. Three w/Rep - 673  
(Pipe Shop)

A League Individuals



Victor Palko  
Hi. Avg. 74  
(Paul Dwyer)

Fred Cornell  
Hi. Single - 265  
(Carpenters)

Edgar Smith  
Hi. Three w/Rep - 673  
(Pipe Shop)

Edgar Smith  
Hi. Three w/Rep - 673  
(Pipe Shop)

Edgar Smith  
Hi. Three w/Rep - 673  
(Pipe Shop)

Edgar Smith  
Hi. Three w/Rep - 673  
(Pipe Shop)

Edgar Smith  
Hi. Three w/Rep - 673  
(Pipe Shop)

Edgar Smith  
Hi. Three w/Rep - 673  
(Pipe Shop)

Edgar Smith  
Hi. Three w/Rep - 673  
(Pipe Shop)

Edgar Smith  
Hi. Three w/Rep - 673  
(Pipe Shop)

Edgar Smith  
Hi. Three w/Rep - 673  
(Pipe Shop)

Edgar Smith  
Hi. Three w/Rep - 673  
(Pipe Shop)

Edgar Smith  
Hi. Three w/Rep - 673  
(Pipe Shop)

Edgar Smith  
Hi. Three w/Rep - 673  
(Pipe Shop)

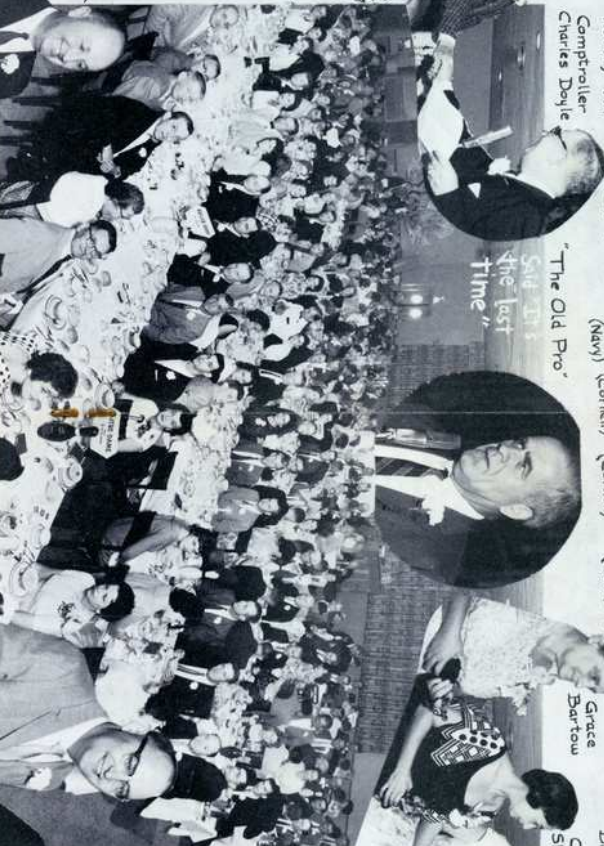
Edgar Smith  
Hi. Three w/Rep - 673  
(Pipe Shop)

Edgar Smith  
Hi. Three w/Rep - 673  
(Pipe Shop)

Edgar Smith  
Hi. Three w/Rep - 673  
(Pipe Shop)

Edgar Smith  
Hi. Three w/Rep - 673  
(Pipe Shop)

The Whole Gang



"The Old Pro"  
Said it's  
the last  
time"

Mixed League - Girls' Individuals



Dorothy Allebach (Duke)  
Hi. Avg. - 144

Sue Longbine Nuttall  
Hi. Single w/Rep - 245 (Duke)

Dorothy Nuttall  
Hi. Single - 203 (Nav)

Domina Osborn  
Hi. Three - 567 (Cornell)

Wanda Perry  
Hi. Three - 510 (Temple)

Deborah Mortlough  
with handicap

Pipe Shop A



George Clifton Sr.

Charles Broughton

Emil Owsidny

William Albaugh

George Clifton Jr.

William Newlin

Frank Metrick  
Capt.

Army Mixed League Champions



Eleanor Abate Capt.

John Singly

Ed Humphreys

Frank Ferrell

William Graemer

Vice President Paul Atkinson



Walter Nowak Capt.

Fred Statter

Frank Dwyer

Richard Daubert

Paul Atkinson

William Graemer

William Graemer

William Graemer

# BOWLING 1960

Read Frank Willsons "Office Chatter"



By Harry "Whitey" Burr

It comes to this time of the year where quite a few of us will take our vacation and take to the highway with the family to visit some part of our great country and relax and enjoy ourselves. Don't forget, men, these vacations were given to you to take off and go and enjoy a change in your everyday life. If you don't do this you will be doing yourself harm. We all need some change during the year. By doing this, you will find things much more pleasant when you return to work. Your wife and children will enjoy this change also.

George (MG) Moyer and his wife are enjoying their vacation in the MG on a trip down south. He said he has heard so much about this great southern hospitality they were going to try out same. From the cards they have sent back they sure are enjoying the trip.

Arthur (Muddy Water) O'Connor has that secretary he asked for in last month's news. He reports everything is ship shape and going along fine. We all hope he will not have to use that Food Fair carriage again very soon.

Floyd Hopkins, our yachtsman, has had some very fine trips in his new boat. Now the boys all are waiting for that invitation to take a trip on same. But Mrs. Hopkins reports they will have to turn over a new leaf before they can go on any trip.

Well, Senator George Morgan is taking his vacation soon and we hear he will be doing some campaigning for my old pal, V.P. Nixon. Now surely he must have had a change of heart or is he going to follow your reporter's footsteps?

Frank Cox of 42 Dept. tells us that since the last issue of OUR YARD, our old pal, "Sugar" Thomas, has quite a few orders ahead for those chickens he is going to have with 20 legs. If things go okay, he will close up all his other shops.

Joe Newman, our star ball player, had a bad accident last week when he ran into a fence going for a fly ball. He found out too late there was a barbed wire running along this fence. It cut him so bad the doctors had to put 30 stitches in his arm. We all hope it will not slow up Joe for he is one of the finest ball players around Chester.

From all reports Manager Noah Jones has his softball team working hard. The way they put it on 47 team last week it looks like they will be the winners this year.

Roy (Lord Chesterfield) Stewart hit it lucky last week, but it did not take him long to find out money will not stretch far before you are at the end.

Lew Laird, Uncle Roy's secretary, tells us he will take his vacation over the 4th of July and stay right at home so none of the boys will be able to knock him off. Right now he said it is not safe to drive.

Frank Gyles, of 2d shift, is thinking of getting a station wagon as his farm business is picking up. He had wonderful strawberries and almost everyone in the



**SO YOU DIDN'T THINK** I could make him stand up, huh? Donna Lynne Boone withers you with a look that you even could entertain such an idea. Two months old here, she is a daughter of James and Joan Boone. James is in 47 Dept.



**RITE IS RIGHT** for Thomas A. Rodgers, Jr., 8, all dressed for his first Holy Communion. Son of Thomas and Louise. Dad is marine engineer in 47 Dept. office.

shop had some. We are sorry they are all gone.

Quite a few of the men around our yard have been asking about my brother, Frank, who is retired now. I can tell you all that he is well and keeps busy looking after the affairs of that great town of Colwyn where he is president of council. He wishes to be remembered to you all.

Here are a few items I think you may be interested in.

"Do you hope for success or hop for it?"  
"If brevity be the soul of wit, women's clothes must be awfully funny."

"Maybe a fool and his money are soon parted—but how did they join up originally?"

"No wonder a baby cries. If you had no teeth, no hair, and no strength to stand on your legs, you'd howl too."

"After thanking the Lord for our meal, don't find fault with the cook."

"There is a difference between being as fit as a fiddle and being as tight as a drum."

Last month I had the pleasure of flying down to Atlanta, Ga., to present to the outstanding officers of the R.O.T.C. units in Atlanta high schools a gold medal and citation. As an honorary colonel in the Georgia National Guards this was quite an honor for a Yankee to make this presentation.

I would like to tell you all a little about this fine setup in the high schools of Atlanta. First, you must have 150 boys who will sign up for this training before you can have a unit in your school. In Atlanta they have 13 units, one in each senior high school, so you can see there are quite a few boys taking this wonderful training.

This is one of the finest things any school or town can do—help make better men of our boys. This is also one of the better ways to fight juvenile delinquency which today is the most important question before us.

These boys drill and learn to take orders every day. They have rifle practice, go to camp and take part in quite a few affairs around town. All this is helping to make them better men. When they graduate they are better fitted to go to college or

out in the business world.

I feel sure it would be a wonderful thing if we had units like these in all our schools up here. Nowhere on this earth does anyone have the opportunities we have right here. So many people think our country owes them a living—that thinking is wrong. It does owe you the right to make a living, and it is up to you to use it the best way you can. You get nothing out of this world but what you put into it.

Last month we all had the chance to pay our respects to those who gave their lives so we may live. I wonder how many took time out to honor these boys and girls on Memorial Day? I had the pleasure of taking part in four affairs over the weekend and can say there was a very poor showing by our citizens. A very large number of homes had no flag out. Are we getting tired of seeing the greatest flag in the world fly?

I wonder how a lot of you feel in regards to things since the break up over there after our "pal" Khrushchev shot off about our plane going over his country. This is not the first time we have been doing this and will not be the last. I think he would be surprised to know we know more about his country than he does. Anytime he thinks he can scare us by saying he will send his planes back at us he better think twice for he will be in for the shock of his life.

I have had the chance to see some of the things we have to unload on him or any other country that thinks we are asleep. He may hit us first but that will be the last of him. I feel sure as long as we back up those in Washington they will do their best to keep us out of any trouble and we will be on top. You will note that gang over there are trying their best to cause trouble everywhere but only the weakminded are following them. The strong people will never back him up.

The politician had inquired about public sentiment in a rural community.

"Still going strong," a farmer assured him. "Last night there were 14 cars parked in my lane."

# Temporary Lights Take An Awful Beating

By J. Norman Fellenbaum  
Foreman, Electrical Maintenance



Temporary Lights

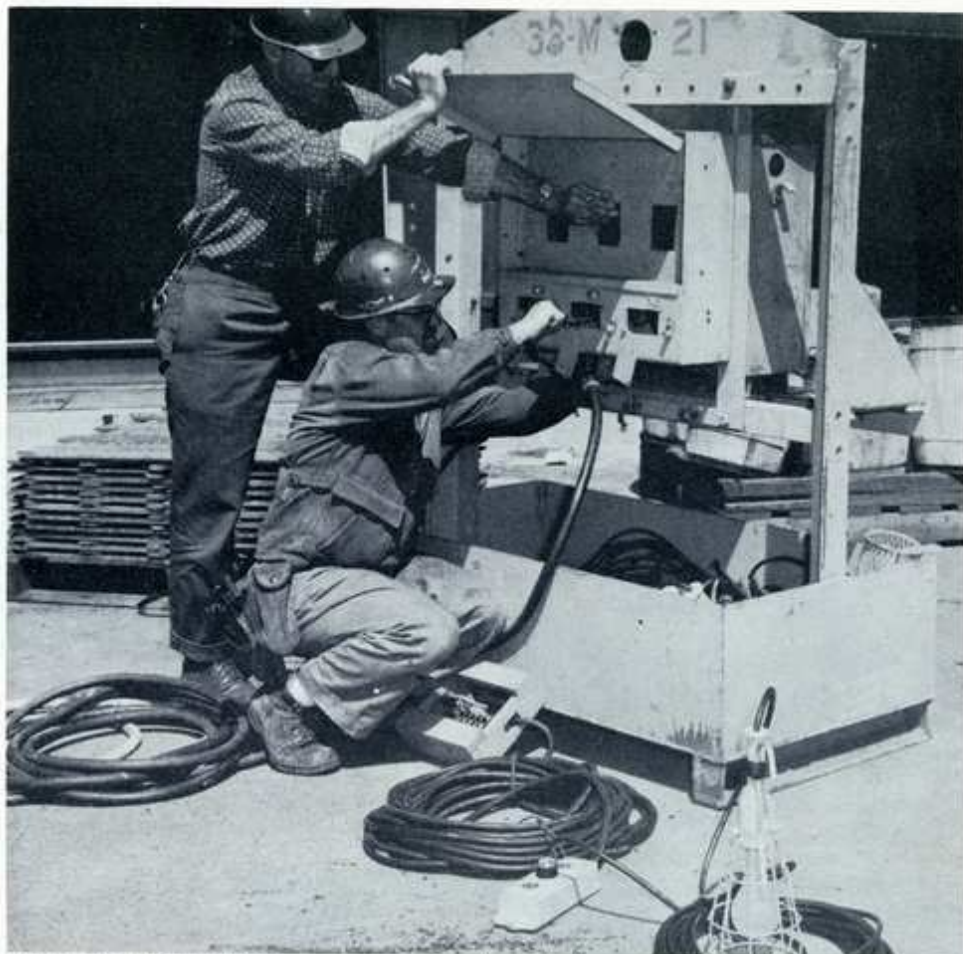
Need a light?—or don't you work in a dark tank or compartment? Need an outlet to plug in that electric drill?—or don't you work with power tools? Some of us may spend our day at Sun Ship in a well lit shop or office, but there are others who must build or repair ships where the lighting leaves much to be desired. And have you ever tried to find an outlet within reach of the cord on the electric drill?

Yes, there is a lot of room for improvement in our temporary lighting work, and we are trying hard to give the best service. But we need your help, too, and a lot of understanding along with it. So let us tell you what we have done and what we plan to do. Then we can talk about what you can do to help.

First, we did a lot of studying—about the safest way of doing this lighting job—and then we talked to a lot of experts. We decided to use material and equipment that has been tested and approved by the Underwriters Laboratories, Inc., whose label of approval you look for on the electrical appliances and Christmas decorations you buy. We also decided to use the materials in a system that would conform to the National Electric Code, the same code that is used by the building inspector in your community. Then we decided to provide a complete grounded system for the protection of all of us who have to use it.

The transformer we had been using was filled with flammable insulating oil. It was replaced with a smaller air cooled type. We arranged it to plug into the same 480-V outlet that is used for welding machines and provided it with modern air circuit breakers. These provide the best protection from electrical faults not only for the transformer itself, but for every one of you who might have a light plugged into it. And we mounted it on a convenient rack for transporting it around the yard.

SEE PAGE 16, COLUMN 1



**NEW TRANSFORMERS** are expensive but make extending of electric power much safer for those using it and those who must be where transformers are being used.

**PLUG ON NEW** type lamp holder is readied by Charles Pearson for insertion into new type plug box. All are improvements aimed toward giving you better light and service where temporary lighting is needed. New plug box is waterproof. New lamp holder has built-in hook for hanging it up and plug in handle to provide power for electric tools.







and improvements. For example, we need a replacement for the wooden splice box still in use and we expect to supply a small weatherproof circuit breaker panelboard. We recognize your need for more con-



**IT'S LIKE THE THIRD LEG** on a milking stool but much more useful—especially if you are concerned with your safety. Before it was twisted off, this third prong would have grounded the appliance and made it much safer to use. With only a two-prong receptacle handy, a little patience would have remedied difficulty and saved plug with very little time lost.

venient plug-in outlets for power tools and there are currently in use 50 lampholders which have an integral outlet in the handle.

The efficiency of fluorescent lamps is about four times that of the conventional incandescent types. We are seeking ways to use this fact to your advantage in obtaining more light. For welders, we are experimenting with a spatterproof lamp bulb in a special lampholder assembly to allow



*"Call electrical maintenance? We ARE electrical maintenance!"*

#### MORE ON SERVICE . . .

**WILLIAM FORSTER** is another of those men who got into shipbuilding more or less by accident. Bill started out to be a wall-paper printer. His journeyman papers indicating the end of his apprenticeship, and an invitation from Uncle Sam to participate in the first World War reached him at the same time. So he made history by being one of the first trainload of draftees out of Philadelphia in 1917. He went to Camp Meade where he became ill and was sent home six months later.

When he was well again he looked around for a job in a war industry and found it as a burner in Hog Island shipyard. After about a year and a half there to learn the trade, he came to Sun Ship Nov. 4, 1919. He came in in 60 Dept. and never changed, actually. He is officially listed as being in 47 Dept. now but that

placing the lamp closer to the work. Submersible plug boards are needed for the dry docks, as well as better night flood-lighting for such operations as plate work on ship repairs.

Now we need YOUR help. Lampholders cost \$7.50, but since they are damaged by such things as having the plugs torn off and having the cords used for rope, it is necessary to have available on hand for replacement nearly half again as many lampholders as are actually in service on a given ship. Plug boards cost \$20. They are so frequently damaged by unnecessary abuse (such as one recent occurrence which resulted in the cord being torn right out of the box) there is almost a continual parade of these units through the maintenance shop.

Splice boxes cost \$48, with three of these to each transformer unit. Portable transformers cost \$825. The replacement of either of these units results in interruption of electrical service while the substitution is made. Manpower used to replace defective equipment is not available for the prompt extension of the temporary lighting service as construction or repair progresses.

The three prong plugs that are being supplied on the lampholders are designed for your protection by providing an automatic means of grounding. Yet we have found many of these with the grounding prong broken off because they would not fit an existing two-prong outlet. If you will ask us, we will first try to replace the two-prong outlet. Where this is not possible, the tool room will issue an adapter. After all, we want to keep you eligible for the bowling team and not have you lose a finger when an electrical fault flashes over.

As you go about your duties at Sun Ship, we in Electrical Maintenance will continue our efforts to give you better light and better electrical service. We will appreciate your respect for our equipment and your suggestions for improvements.

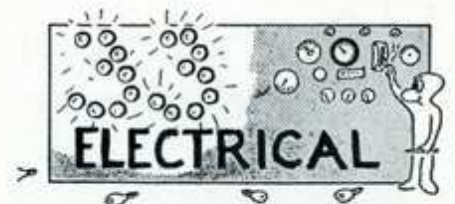
is because some time ago Fab Shop burners were assigned to 47 Dept. but the job remained the same. He lost six months because of lack of work early in 1922 which is why his 40-year pin was delayed until May.

Bill was made a leader in December, 1922, and moved between that and assistant foreman several times until February, 1939, when he moved to assistant foreman for good. At least he has been that nearly 22 years now.

The Forster leisure time interests run to gardening. Bill has built quite a greenhouse at his home and raises flowers and vegetables therein—the hothouse variety.

(SEE SERVICE LIST ON PAGE 19)

A husband and wife have to have minds that run in the same channel—or else get two television sets.



*By Carl D. Browne*

Well, now that July is upon us a lot of fellows are thinking about their vacation. That is, those who as yet have not taken one.

Some will go to the mountains, some to the seashore and some will go back home to see the old folks on the farm. But all of us hillbillies will go back in the hills and show our old folks what store clothes look like.

I take notice here lately that our friend, Nostick (Yogurt) Yagliniski, in the leaders line in the morning. He says he is boss at home so why not here!

"Daddy Oh" Andy Cassidy is back to work after being on the sick list. It's funny, he said, he was only back home a few days when he was right back to the dishpan . . . There is a new man in our shop called "I-don't-work-Mondays Jim Nelson." He thinks that a weekend consists of three days instead of two. He has Saturday, Sunday and Monday. Nelson claims Mondays are Nelson Holidays. No one in the family works on Monday.

"New Shoes" Gregory sure is strutting his stuff with his new shoes. You can hear him coming for half a square. Greg, why don't you take the squeak out of them? Did you ever try changing oil?

While our boy, Louis Summa, was on the sick list and came to the dispensary every other day he looked like the Duke of York and, oh! that aftershave lotion. Now that he is back to work we hope he will catch up on his sewing. Seamstress Louie we call him.

"Farmer Boy" Charlie Honchen was telling me the other morning in the restaurant he could enjoy his coffee and doughnuts a lot better if they would give him a milk stool to sit on.

Wilmer Stitt, the boy from the Ozark Mountains, carries all of his material to the boat under his right arm the same way he used to carry his old muzzle loader in the foothills. He was telling me he and his wife had their picture taken not so long ago and he said, "Your face looks funny on paper doesn't it?"

They say Fran VanHorn is going to have a concession this summer at the Village Green swimming pool. He is going to sell baked goods and ice cream. So fellows, if you are out that way stop and see him. He still kneads the dough.

We're lucky we didn't lose a day's pay the week of May 9. Bob (Gum Shoe) Cantwell took the time sheets home with him on Friday. Someone said he took them because he wanted to have plenty of time on his hands over the weekend.

Charlie (Green Thumb) Murray was telling me his garden is in fine shape. He specializes in tomatoes. Last year his tomatoes grew so big it took only 9 to fill a peach basket. One tomato plant produced about two bushels of tomatoes. Campbell Soup Co. was ready to build a plant next

SEE PAGE 24, COLUMN 3



By James S. "Brutus" Falcone

Let's start with the happy events that have occurred since the last issue. Edward Murphy (burner) passed out cigars upon the arrival of a 9 lb., 1 oz. boy, named Kevin at Delaware County Hospital. This is the second boy for Mary and Ed. Congratulations to the smiling Irishman and his wife.

Charles Palo, newcomer in the department lofting gang, was beaming proudly—for good reason. A son, 9 lb., 2½ oz., born in Riverside Hospital, Wilmington, Del. This makes three boys and one girl for Charles and his wife, Barbara.

Frank Kilgore (Passick's gang) was a papa for the first time and his nerves are a little less shaky now that several weeks have intervened between the birth of a son, 8 lb., 11 oz., in the Chester Hospital. Frank and his wife, Joanne, have decided to name him Frank Allen. I pray the boy will have his dad's fine disposition and 'get up and go'!

Dick Hagen, popular member of the office staff who is busy overseeing the aluminum operations, took time out to marry Nancy Meehan, June 11, at Holy Spirit Church, Sharon Hill. His legion of friends in the yard wish the newlyweds the best of everything always.

Mike Pallishusky (burner) replaced Jack Spanier on the upper and lower bow assemblies, Hull #611, front of #8 way for several days. Although he admittedly can't match Jack's superlative performance with a hand torch—he did, under the watchful eye and careful instructions of veteran shipfitter Verge Carpenter turn in a creditable and hustling performance. I guess when you work with a very exacting mechanic like Verge, some of his skill will brush off.

Al Gallo (burner) had Elmer (Rifleman) Williams under a long term contract painting his varied real estate holdings. Gallo is seeking qualified help to keep his properties in good shape.

The following men are devoting most of their time, both physically and mentally, to our large aluminum operations. Charles Love, Vince Masciarelli, John Gatchell and Lou Robinson (shipfitters), Nick DiMarino, Pete McKeon and Harry Schreffler (helpers), Paul Simononis (driller), and Bill Wright (marine rigger). Whitey Lisicki (leader) and Dick Hagen oversee operation of same. Carl Fink (assistant foreman) is plenty busy pushing tonnage on the steel work but he keeps tabs on the aluminum job also. The miscellaneous work is being handled by Walt Rowles (shipfitter) and Jim Boone (helper).

Edward (Fats) Scheer (burner leader) on the scrap job is pushing along quite well. He has his burners hustling and they're calling him "Tonnage Fats." The beautiful weather we're having has Fats



**RETIRED FOREMAN** at work! Andy Adams, who held sway over copper shop for years before he retired about two years ago, shows accepted working clothes for men in his position. Andy sent his regards to all his old friends.

looking tan and healthy, so it seems the scrap job is a boon to all no matter how you view it.

Tom (Big Tom) Harris (driller), our very agile heavyweight, on a recent fishing excursion off Brielle, N. J., reports a fine catch of ling and mackerel plus a calm sea. I'm glad for Tom and his pleasant outings. It rests him up for his many sessions with the toggle bug machine, for which he is ideally suited physically.

Foster Epright (Passick's gang) spent several days fishing and relaxing in his boat off Atlantic City. He wants me to mention that he had his weather eye peeled for mermaids. Heavens-to-Betsy, does he believe in mermaids? or am I naive?

Norman (Melvyn) Bell (Sammy Grad's gang) spent a week in N. Y. City. Melvyn is a gay bachelor who believes in the pursuit of happiness and he's willing to spend money—which makes him welcome as a tourist anywhere.

Marie Ann Polinsky, daughter of Peter Polinsky, made the Dean's list for her freshman year at Rider College. She will work in a law office during the summer.

Bob Sands (office) is receiving congratulations from his friends. His wife, Elizabeth, gave birth to an 8 lb., 3½ oz., boy at Chester Hospital. At press time the happy couple had not selected a name for their first born.

After much discussion and some heated arguments, the committee entrusted with selecting the man in 47 Dept. who must consistently and dramatically, day in, day out, is a master of the art of throwing the bull, settled on last year's champion, John "Lefty" Sarnocinski.

In making the second annual presentation to Lefty, it was noted that he successfully withstood the determined challenge of some topflight bull throwers for



By Harry "Clovehitch" Sanborn

Another year of bowling is over and our boys really showed their fine mettle in the last half. I think the rules committee should change one rule to read:—"Any team winning the first half should take the same averages and handicaps into the playoff finals." This would stop a lot of "dogging" during the second half and make the playoffs a little more interesting. Keep them honest, I say.

William (Brownie) Brown did a good job of cementing at home last month. Francis (Doc) Dougherty says that is where Brownie buries all his overtime money with an X to mark the spot. Brownie says that is better than lumps all over the livingroom floor under the rugs.

It's really a tempest on Hull 617. Everybody's in a hurry. Every department wants a crane lift the same time, three or four jobs started the same time and not enough time to finish any of them. If somebody doesn't have a nervous breakdown before trial trip time it will be a miracle. More about this next month.

Thanks to all those navy boats the dry dock has really been a busy place the last few months. Keep them coming. The more the merrier.

Welcome back to Joseph Fillinich and Joseph Dobrony who were both out sick for nearly two months. Haven't heard much from Joe Mireider whether he is improving or not.

Hope everyone has a good time over the long 4th of July weekend. Drive carefully boys. We want to see you back to work on the fifth. Remember, alcohol belongs in the car, not the driver.

Science has been taking great strides forward. Now it's only 50 years behind the comic books.

College girl, answering phone in dormitory, "State hatchery! To which chick do you wish to speak?"

Today, if one man can do a job in one hour, four men can do it in four hours.

The biggest job Congress has is to get money from the taxpayer without disturbing the voter.

Some fellows seem to think the bluebird of happiness is just another swallow.

Child to visitor: "Mom hasn't been gone long. The phone is still warm."

Some of today's movies should be pitied rather than censored.

which our department seems to excel. Serving on the committee under the chairmanship of Joe Dougherty were Vincent Violon (loftsman), Verge Carpenter (shipfitter), Danny Faverio (burner), John Ferguson (leader) and yours truly.

It is needless to say that everyone in the department is pulling for our foreman, George Trosley, to recover completely from his illness. George means so much to 47 Dept. and vice versa that the place lacks something when he's missing. Keep pitching, George, and we're sure you'll overcome your troubles.

# Who from Their Labors Rest



**IGNATIUS A. KITTO**, 52, of 325 Gorsuch St., Folsom, Pa., died April 23, after a short illness. He was born in Greensburg, Pa. A veteran of 33 years service with Sun Ship, he was first employed in 1927 as a helper in 36 Dept. In 1929 he was made a machinist and in 1943 became a leader. He was a fishing enthusiast and liked baseball and football. Survivors include his wife, Ruth Kitto; two sons, Albert and David. (Left above)

**LAWRENCE E. BRUGGEMAN, SR.**, 60, of 333 E. 20th St., Chester, Pa., died May 18. He was born in Lancaster, Pa. An electrician, Mr. Bruggeman was a veteran of 24 years service with Sun Ship. He was a member of St. Robert's Catholic Church. Survivors include his wife, M. Margaret Bruggeman; two sons, Reverend John A. Bruggeman and Lawrence E., Jr.; his mother; two sisters and one brother. One sister, Jerry, is employed in Sun's Payroll Department. (Above)

**WILLIAM H. PASSWATER**, 33, of 835 W. 3d St., Chester, Pa., died very suddenly May 10. He was a life long resident of this area. Mr. Passwater started with Sun in 1951 as a helper in 36 Dept. He had several lack of work lay-off periods and in January of 1960 was rehired as a 2nd class ma-

chinist. He had five years total service. Survivors include his mother, Ethel Mundorff; two sisters, Jane Albany and Ethel Pietryka. (Left)

**JOHN W. STOOP**, 52, of 35 E. 23d St., Chester, Pa., died May 1. Mr. Stoop was born in Sharon, Penna. A pipefitter by trade, he has been known to Sun since 1923 when he first became employed as a helper. He had, however, only four years continuous service having had many lack of work lay-off periods. For a number of years he was self-employed. He loved swimming, reading and dancing. Mr. Stoop was a member of St. Robert's Catholic Church and an affiliate in the Society of Mary. Survivors include his wife, Margaret C. Stoop; four daughters, Jean M. Stoop, Ann C. Stoop, Mrs. Joan Flood, Mrs. Gloria Richards and a step daughter, Judith A. Greubel; two sons, William S. and John W., Jr., and five grandchildren. (Above)

## In Memoriam

Sun Shipbuilding and Dry Dock Company extends its sympathy to the family and friends of **BERTRAM DAHL**, 30-47, of 2721 Hayes Ave., Camden, N. J., who died June 13.

## May Awards



### 40 YEARS

32-2 ..... Oscar Wilde  
47-10 ..... William Forster  
95-18 ..... John Miller

### 35 YEARS

67-386 ..... David Brooks

### 30 YEARS

8-136 ..... William Hitch  
35-56 ..... Michael Bazis

8-84 ..... Karl Lutz  
8-549 ..... Joseph Holmes

### 25 YEARS

30-117 ..... Thomas Adams  
69-55 ..... Samuel Savini  
47-126 ..... Stanley Wolverson  
34-50 ..... J. Warren McKenney

### 20 YEARS

34-251 ..... William Newlin  
30-322 ..... Thomas Parent  
31-80 ..... Winfield Wright  
84-57 ..... Leroy Haskell  
96-23 ..... John Kieklak  
59-431 ..... James Neubert

### 15 YEARS

68-82 ..... Alfred Underkofler  
60-285 ..... James Madden  
47-187 ..... Allen Reeves  
47-104 ..... Stanley Sawula  
59-592 ..... Charles Foster

60-81 ..... Dennis Taylor  
55-175 ..... Teddy Klecko  
34-83 ..... Stanley Boyda  
36-957 ..... Earl Mecke  
33-76 ..... William Butler

### 10 YEARS

67-90 ..... Preston Grantham  
47-102 ..... Anthony Bennetta  
46-57 ..... Charles Workman  
36-1220 ..... Henry Slivenski  
59-110 ..... Chester O'Bryan  
67-88 ..... William Bradley  
67-122 ..... York Jackson  
93-93 ..... Clarence Murray  
91-533 ..... Lillian Pennington  
58-553 ..... Robert Alexander  
59-145 ..... Eckley Jessee

The streams that turn the machinery of the world take their rise in silent places.  
—E. Stanley Jones.



By Eddie Wertz

Hope everyone enjoyed a safe and sane (?) fourth of July without too many traffic jams or too much sunburn. Quite a few report "cookouts" out in their own backyards.

Last May the wedding bells did not deplete our force any, but retirement did. We would like to extend our very best wishes to Murrell Derry of the guards who retired May 21.

Herbert Hughes also folded his teepee May 31 and retired to the Pocono Mountains among the pines and daisies. We hope he finds many years of peace and contentment. Herbie hopes to see us again at the social club dinner where he will announce his open house date.

There was a sign on a muddy road in Maine reading: "Closed Because of spring." May 27 Archie Brown removed it and started his vacation while James Rooks spent a weekend repairing the wharf for boating and fishing.

Our congratulations to Ralph Denston and Philip Masusock on finishing their apprenticeship. The very best of luck, fellows, and lots of first class work for many years to come.

'Tis being said John Gorman is out of his time since he bought that new ball-peen hammer at Bargain City and lost his claw.

Clarence (please call me Jack) Gillespie while working a roofing job said it was the closest to heaven he has ever been. His co-worker claimed Jack was the best mucker he has ever worked with. Now Jack is just waiting for some good watermelons from his farm in Georgia.

Lewis Frazier Stewart, also known as Nick, Buck and Old Nick, is the only Civil War golfer we have. You know—out in 61 back in 65.

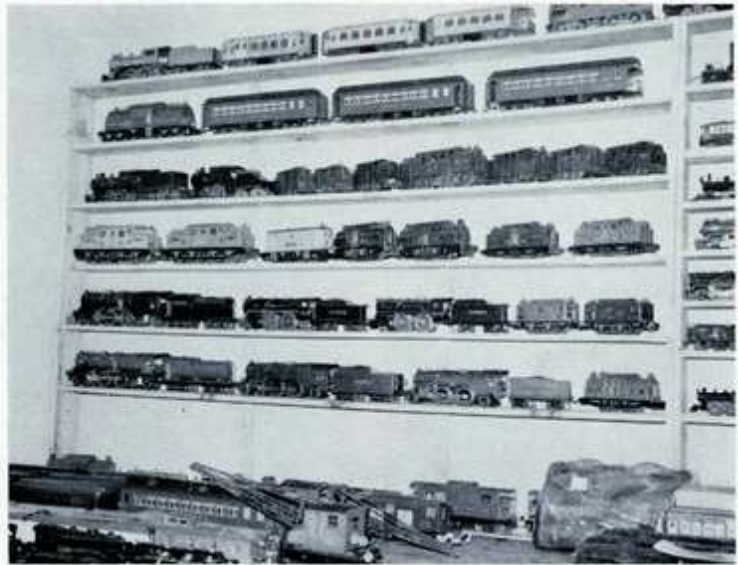
You have all heard the old sea yarn of the Flying Dutchman. Well, we here at Wetherill have a modern Flying Dutchman. Karl Lutz will fly to Frankfurt, Germany, July 15 for his vacation. Have a real good time, Karl, and stay on our side of the line—we all want to see you again.

Ernie Carr, one of Wetherill's nimrods, after buying a boat and outboard motor finally talked his boss (Mrs.) into a boat ride and had to sheer off a pin 100 feet from shore. With no oars, he drifted in and then met the meanest fisherman out that day. Ernie, having no tools, borrowed a pair of rusty pliers and polite as he is, asked "How much do I owe you?" The answer was two dollars. But it was a cheap lesson for from now on it will be oars, tools, whistle and nice kapok seats, right Ernie?

Don't forget—your failures won't harm you until you start blaming them on others and Alcatraz is the only pen with a lifetime guarantee.

Joe Labbe visited Montreal to attend the wedding of his cousin. He claims it is a very nice trip but lonesome when you

## Any Old Trains? Trolley Cars?



A few years ago, following an illness, Herbert Rost was advised by his physician to take up a hobby. He decided to collect all the old toy trains and trolley cars he could get hold of. He now has quite a collection.

His oldest trolley is of the friction type and made in 1897. His oldest electric locomotive dates back to 1910. The accompanying photograph shows his train and trolley room.

Some of the cars were in working order when he acquired them, and most of his trains and trolley have the original paint on them. He has picked up some well worn pieces to get extra parts and sometime has new wheels cast for replacements on some of the older engines.

One of Herbert's special prides is a train manufactured in 1926 with its passenger cars bearing the names of U. S. presidents. He also has a train with cars carrying the names of the states. The interiors are furnished completely—even to washrooms.

If anyone reading this column has or knows any one who has old engines or trains, Herbert would like to talk to them about what they have. He has gone as far as Erie, Penna., to collect some old engines.

He takes this hobby of his very serious and his family is very much interested in his trains and trolleys, too. Rost is an electrician in 33 Dept. Marine gang and we all hope that he has a house full of trains and trolleys in the very near future.

go alone, and a tiresome drive. He says the reason Cupid makes so many mistakes is he is shooting at the heart while looking at the hose.

### DOINGS ON THE SECOND SHIFT BY BUTCH, THE COWARDLY CAT

Independence must have been suggested by some second shifter for a more independent bunch than those on the second shift I have yet to know. To soften that statement to some extent I will say that they are dependable.

It was like losing a right arm when Murrell Derry, the beloved guard, informed us he was going to retire. The Second Shifters Snifters Society presented him with a carton of cigarettes and a container of VO and sincerely hope his many years of retirement will be as happy as we have been in knowing him.

A typical day shifter has adopted the Wetherill Plant as her home and can be seen at all hours of the night begging morsels from the lunch pails of the men on the second shift. I refer, of course, to that brown and white "setter." When she isn't eating or "setting" she's asleep.

We had to release a machinist on the night shift in order to pull the day shift up to par. Referring to Wilbur Pritchard of the Tool Room.

Ralph Denston has undergone the ex-

tensive training, passed physical requirements, all examinations and has been found wanting mentally and so has been approved for membership in the Snifters Society.

Mike Trainer has returned. We hope it will be a long stay.

George Adrian walked into the shop the other night and informed us he will be back on the job in a week. He looks the picture of health and we all will be glad to have him back again.

Ted Blake and Charles Hoffman took their families up to Blake's mountain estate over Memorial Day weekend and behaved themselves, obviously.

An interesting story comes from the office of Maintenance Supervision. It seems the Honorable William Emsley was asked when a certain employee could have his vacation. After looking over the vacation list, he informed said person the week of the 13th was available. After some thought the applicant okayed the date and then informed Bill that he was going to work it. Say it ain't so, Bill?

Busy Executive: "Miss Smathers, where's my pencil?"

Miss Smathers: "Why, it's behind your ear, Mr. Brown."

Busy Executive: "Come now, Miss Smathers, I'm a busy man. Which ear?"

# Some Changes Have Been Made



**Earl Bennett**



**William Browne**



Quiet, soft-spoken, affable Jim Wilroy called it quits in the Yard June 1 after more than 25 years. It wasn't that Jim was so old or that he was fed up with the company he had to keep each working day. It was just that the spirit was willing but the flesh was weakening. For the sake of his health he had to stop. Jim had been foreman of 33 Maintenance for years.

In the wake of Jim's departure came a flurry of changes. Norm Fellenbaum assumed Jim's post as foreman of electrical maintenance. William Browne went from foreman to general foreman of maintenance.

James K. McNeal became assistant general foreman having been assistant maintenance engineer.

In two cases departments were reassigned. Frank Ellis, foreman of Transportation (76 Dept.), was moved from that post to responsibility for 84, 95 and Garage Depts. with the title of Foreman of Mechanical Maintenance. Transportation was added to Earl Bennett's portfolio which already contained 81 Dept. All these men report to William Browne who reports to Charles Zeien, superintendent of maintenance.



**James Wilroy**



**James K. McNeal**



**J. Norman Fellenbaum**

# We Could Stand A Lot More of This Kind of Education

By Harry Osman

Innumerable leaders and critics of American education have affirmed that our brightest students are our most valuable natural resources. They have also made the statement that these students have not been getting the education they deserve.

Our educators have asserted that advanced study for such children is essential to our nation.

A pilot project intending to help remedy this neglect received its inception in 1957. This project is known as the Calasanctius Preparatory School and admits intellectually gifted boys. The school was founded in this country by the Piarist fathers with headquarters at 120 Rumsey Rd., Buffalo 9, N. Y.

Stephen Faluvegi, whose father, Barnabus, is an engineer in the hull drawing room, was recently selected to attend this school.

The Piarist fathers are a Roman Catholic teaching order founded by St. Joseph Calasanctius in Rome in 1616. An outstanding Christian educator, St. Joseph advocated what was in his day a completely original idea: Free, compulsory education for every child, regardless of religion or social status.

As a friend of Galileo, Calasanctius favored a scientific and mathematical curriculum to stand in balance with the humanistic one. The Galilean tradition remains a dynamic part of the curriculum and methods of the Pious schools.

The order is represented today in 22 countries. One of the largest and most flourishing groups was the Central European one with numerous schools and colleges. These schools were closed or destroyed by the Soviet invasion.

Some Piarist fathers, after escaping from Communist-occupied countries (many of them from prisons), founded the American branch of the order in 1951. There are units in Buffalo and Derby, N.Y., and nearby Devon, Pa. Stephen was selected to attend the school in Buffalo.

In the Calasanctius Preparatory School no student can be accepted who lacks the necessary intellectual qualifications. (130 I.Q. or higher on an individual intelligence test.)

Of more importance, no student who has the necessary qualifications will be refused because of race, religion, social or financial status.

The complete program and curriculum were in the planning stage for a number of years before the opening of the first school. Opening the doors three years ago,

the pioneer initiative created problems that required the spirit of the original founders.

A few devoted Piarist fathers taught without salary, and some talented boys, eager to learn, established the first school for the gifted ones in America. Today, three years later, there are 80 talented boys in three grades or forms. Each year as the boys advance, another form is started and additional faculty members are enlisted.

The preparatory school is affiliated with the Catholic University of America as a secondary school.

Boys of 9 to 12 years of age enter the first form and are taught the following subjects: Religion (according to his faith), English I, Latin, American history, world history, current events, music, art, mechanical drawing, mathematics, physical geography, biology and physical education.

French, Russian or Spanish, which must be studied for five years, is added to the boys curriculum in the second form.

During his sixth and last year he studies the following: Religion; history of philosophy; English; Latin or Greek; German, Arabic or Chinese; contemporary American and world history; seminar or laboratory; music; history of art; mathematics; physics; chemistry of life; physical education. The boy will be from 12 to 18 years old when studying these subjects.

Upon graduation, the boy will have completed both a high school and college education. He will then be ready for a university to earn a degree in law, medicine, theology, arts, etc.

The school is growing, but its needs are growing in conjunction. It desperately needs more classrooms for the three future grades. A library and laboratory should also be added. At a time when there is a teacher shortage, the school badly needs teachers who excel in their profession.

The cost per year for a boarding student is \$1500. In view of the fact that the parents of some students are unable to pay, the school operates with a deficiency. This is made up through the generosity of the public.

STEPHEN FALUVEGI, you are sacrificing much of your time in your youth for a higher education that you will never regret. We salute you, a gifted son of your adopted country, and hope that in the future you will use your talents to help us retain the freedom not afforded some of your relatives.

Pietati et litteris,—for devotion and letters: A devoted, respectful attitude toward reality, toward our fellowmen, and finally toward God; and a deep dedication for letters, for scholarship.

"I'm not wealthy and I don't have a yacht and a convertible like Jerome Green," apologized the suitor, "but, I love you."

"And I love you, too," replied the girl. "But tell me more about this Jerome."

# 75 Department

By John Rosati

We welcome Frank Bamforth, our diesel crane operator, back to work after being out for 12 weeks for an eye operation. Frank is now sporting a new pair of glasses and doing fine.

Mr. and Mrs. Joe McBride, Jr., are the proud parents of a baby daughter, Lorrie Ann, born May 19, weighing 8 lbs. 11 ozs., at Sand Point, Idaho. Joe, Jr., a former sheet metal worker and once a member of the old Sun Ship band, is the son of the foreman of 75 Dept. This is the third time Joe is a grandpappy. Watch him, Ann, it's getting later than he thinks.

Walter Biernacki has returned to work in the scrap yard after being out since April 19 for a back operation. Welcome back, Walter.

George Trosley, general foreman of 47 Dept., entered Sacred Heart Hospital, May 29. Your reporter was informed that George is improving rapidly. We wish him a speedy recovery.

Frank Ellis, foreman of 76 Dept., fell off a roof at his home fracturing a bone in his foot. We wish him luck in recovering from his accident.

James Wilroy, foreman in 33 Dept., has joined the retirement ranks as of June 1. Jim hopes to take it easy for awhile and we sure will miss him. But we wish him happy days in his retirement. Norman Fellenbaum has replaced Jim. We are certain a good job will be done. Good luck, Norman.

Charlie Lawton, leader in the scrap yard, is beginning to breath a little easier now. Activity in handling the material is subsiding since a large shipment of armor plate scrap is well on its way.

OBSTACLE COURSE—A drunk was wobbling along the street when he walked into a telephone pole. Feeling the pole up and down he started working his way around it until he had made a complete circle back to where he started. Then he sat dejectedly down on the sidewalk.

"Sno use," he said resignedly, "I'm fenced in."

## OUR COVER

Oh, for the wings, for the wings of a dove!

Felix probably is turning in his grave at such profligate use of his famous theme. But the comparison is not really out of order. These "wings" of Hull 611 rose as lightly as those of a dove taking flight. In the deft hands of cranerunners Jesse Calahan, Leroy Simpson, Leonard Cole and Henry Maffei, the 155-ton load (that includes the equalizers, of course) went up like you would pick up an empty market basket. Shutterbug Hladky got the load just after the takeoff which, with the massive background, made for a striking picture.

Our favorite latest space man story is the one about the sensitive man from outer space who descended to Earth recently and came face-to-face with a piano in a store window.

"Okay, you!" he snarled, "Wipe that nasty smile off your face!"

# Our Yard Golfers Are Improving!

The sun continued to shine on Sun Ship golf and a new leader emerged at the company's second outing of the season at Valley Forge Golf Club.

George Ridgley, a welder, shot a tidy round of 81 to be low in both gross and net. His handicap gave him a 74 net score. Vice President John G. Pew, Jr. was next low net and took that prize with a 75. His gross score was 89.

George, you know, comes from a golfing family and the wonder is he does not win more often. His brother, a U.S. Army career man, was a finalist in the British Open a couple of years ago while he was stationed in England.

Charles Drennan, a time clerk and a newcomer to the yard, was low gross and tied for low net in Class B. He made the round in 91 and had a 13 handicap. Frank Mosser, Carpenter foreman, and Walt Dilworth, a guard, had identical gross and net scores, 92-78. Frank, however, won the last hole and took the prize.

Fred Heess, of Moore-McCormack, and Dan Malman, of Babcock and Wilcox, took the honors in Class C. Fred with 102-26-76 took low net and Dan with 102-25-77 took low gross.

Despite tightening of the class limits Class A continued to grow. There were 11 golfers in the 89 or less group. Class B with five strokes knocked off the bottom continued to be the most popular with 12 men between 90 and 101. Actually 99 was the lowest of the group. Class C had only 10 players and six of these would have been in Class B under the classification used in previous outings.

Complete results:

CLASS A				
	Out	In	Gross	Net
George Ridgley	40	41	88	74
John Pew	43	46	89	75
Dave Biddle	43	42	85	75½
Joe Gillespie	42	42	84	75½
Pete Martin	41	42	83	76
Bill Clerval	42	42	86	76
Jack Herbert	41	42	83	77
Stan Ulkowski	43	44	87	77
Tom Larkins	47	41	88	78
Ernest Wray	44	44	88	78
Edwin Rhodes	44	44	88	78
CLASS B				
Charles Drennan	44	47	91	78
Frank Mosser	44	48	92	78
Walter Dilworth	46	46	92	78
Eugene Whaley	51	46	97	78
Blaine Sheffield	45	48	93	79
Paul Herman	43	50	93	80
Ray Burgess	49	49	98	80½
Joe Wyatt	48	47	95	81
Bill Feehan	52	43	95	81
Joe Sykes	50	44	94	81
Harry Founds	50	45	95	81
Vic Pajan	51	48	99	81½
CLASS C				
Fred Heess	48	54	102	76
Dan Malman	54	48	102	77
Liyle Reeves	52	51	103	82
Joe Boyle	55	51	106	82
Frank Griffith	49	55	104	82
John Viscuso	51	53	104	82
Rgs. Kennedy	55	61	116	82
J. Bartholf	57	54	111	83
Jim Knox	56	57	113	83½
Earl Watt	55	57	112	85½

## Rubicon Coming Up

HEAR YE! HEAR YE! HEAR YE!

Know all men by these presents that, including the one coming up on July 16, there are but three golf outings left before the tournament. You know, presents or not, that you must take part in at least three outings to be eligible for the tournament.

Last year you could qualify by showing proof of three rounds of golf — anywhere. NOT SO THIS YEAR! The boys decided the prizes should go to those who worked for them in the name of the company—SUN SHIP golf outing, you know. So it needs participation in three of the five outings to qualify for the tournament. Anyone who does not qualify and still wants to go along for the ride may do so by paying the \$5 entrance fee to play and buying a ticket for the dinner.

## Mozart Is Back

The June golf outing ended with Ernest Wray (Lloyds) receiving the award for the shortest drive—John Pew, Jr. (V.P.), the best slice of the day—Walt Dilworth (Plant Protection) the best hook. (Walt won this award last month).

Tom Larkin's (Ventilation) missing the shortest putt—Bill McIntyre (Transportation) received the award for the golfer showing outstanding courage—Frank Griffith (Time Office) for leadership, who also received the "Man of the Year" award for outstanding ability to get along with boisterous persons.

We welcome back to Sun a world traveler, who has played golf in Hawaii for 7 years; the Far East, 6 years; Miami, 5 years—none other than Joe Boyle (Copper Shop).

For a man of steel, Earl Watt (Mormac) can really handle his woods, but when it comes to his irons—well, ask Earl.

Bill Feehan (Safety) thinks a golf ball, S4S, and ½ inch smaller would fall into the cup a lot easier (only Safety Dept. personnel will understand this).

If a bull had been at Valley Forge that day, John Viscuso (Counters) and "Unk" Ridgley (Welding) would have been dead ducks. Each wore a bright red jacket that even Mr. "K" would cherish.

Paul Hermann (Power House), celebrity in the field of golf, told many hair-raising stories to Jim Knox (Engine Drawing), Ernest Wray and Walt Dilworth.

Ray Burgess (Office) by next month should advance from C to B class so Dan Malman (B & W) says.

This happened last month:—Jack Bartholf (Sign Shop) showed up wearing a new pair of golf shoes. The shoes lasted to the 10th hole. Jack switched to his street shoes, which he had his caddy (his son, Fred) carry just in case.

## Softball Teams In There Pitchin'

President Falcone, because of the pressure of his many and diverse interests, was unable to prepare his usual definitive account of the softball situation in time for publication. Here, however, is the standing of the teams at the beginning of the eighth week of play (June 27):

	Won	Lost	Pct.
1. CARPENTERS	10	3	.769
2. 59 WELDERS	8	3	.727
3. HULL DRAWING	8	4	.667
3. I. E.	8	4	.667
5. 47 FABS	6	6	.500
6. 33 ELECTRICIANS	4	7	.364
7. PIPE SHOP	2	9	.182
8. COUNTERS	1	11	.091

## 59 — 60 Department

By Clyde Landis

Our sympathy goes out to Harold Diamond whose father, John Diamond, passed away recently. Mr. Diamond was 79 years old.

John Scott (60 Dept.) who spent a couple of weeks in the hospital, has returned to work. The men all wish him well and are glad to see him back on the job.

Frank Sabot (55 Dept.) and his wife, Sue, sure showed some of us fellows in 59 Dept. how to hold a wedding dinner and reception. It was very elaborate. His daughter and son-in-law will have something to remember as long as they live.

Joe Trakin won't need any pillows this year to play the part of Santa Claus for the twins. His measurements are just about right for dear old Saint Nick.

The milk production on Harry Dongel's farm is back to 100%. It had fallen off 50% recently after he injured his wrist and had only one good hand to squeeze with.

There is a movie scout visiting Chester at present and I recommend that handsome Robert Evans get first chance at the new Tarzan role. I am sure he would enjoy swinging through the trees and looking at the limb (on trees?).

June is with us at last and we are all dreaming of vacations and where to spend them. James Ferguson says he is going way out West—this year Buffalo.

On June 10 the 59ers softball team, managed by Joseph Blythe is in 2d place winning 5 games and losing two.

The strong arm of Louis Leach has kept them right up there on top so far, and all around team play is very evident. Herbert June is the leading hitter up to now. A very fast game is being played this year. For some good entertainment I advise you to take in some of these contests. Get out and root for the 59ers.



## MORE ON 34 . . .

aboard and she will still give the orders to the "Captain". So the "Captain" claims the forthcoming shakedown cruise she ordered will just shake him up.

Paul Smalec says he would rather go crabbing than do anything else. Small wonder—with his elongated reach who needs a crab line or a net—or even bait?

Incidentally, little John Newsome was seen gazing up at the sky one evening around the corner of the Pipe Shop. One fellow thought little John was watching a sputnik or some phenomenon taking place way up there. Being curious as to what it was John was so intent upon, the fellow went down to the end of the shop and peered out and was disappointed. Whatever he expected, it only turned out that Little John was talking to Paul Smalec who was hidden from view. This fellow now says of the two—"Mutt and Jeff of the Pipe Shop."

Bill Asenavage is always challenging Ralph Bocella of 80 Dept. to a game of pool. But he insists Ralph spot him 40 points to sort of even things up a little as Bill has only been shooting pool for 30 years.

This reporter recently paid a visit to Tom Quirk's new cabin in the Poconos. He has the tallest building around that neck of the woods. When he has visitors, he rolls out and drops a Jacobs ladder from his first floor and stands in the doorway to give you a hand to get into the house. If you have the agility of a monkey and are part eagle, you are a guest in the house and you eat inside. If you are without these two qualities, you eat outside. My son, Bobby, remarked, "How about that, Dad! Better than Fort Apache." Seriously, Tom has done a wonderful job on a do-it-yourself scale and you have to give the fellow credit for a lot of hard work and patience.

Bill McKee thinks Harry Meister would make a first class salesman if he was to get a job selling precision tools.

When Nick Land and his brother, Leon, get together they are more fun to watch and listen to than Phil Silvers and Jack Benny—especially when they are discussing their hog ranch. No one's been able to find out where it is. They come up with this when asked the location—"You know where Oxford is?" (Yes) "Well, it ain't there."

That's all, brother, see you next time.

## MORE ON OFFICE CHATTER . . .

Champion of "B" League was Pipe Shop A. Members were: Captain, Frank Metrick; George Clifton, Jr., William Newlin, Charles Broughton, Emil Owsiany, Charles Thornton, George Clifton, Sr., and William Albaugh. All received framed certificates and chevrons.

A lot of time and effort is spent each year in preparing for this annual banquet. This job is usually done by David Owens (Payroll.) About two months before the banquet the orchestra, show, caterer and the hall are hired. The league secretaries must have all the scores and the winners lined up for the trophies. Then the afternoon before the banquet they set up tables, distribute song sheets and favors and last minute details are attended to. This year Mr. Owens was assisted by Chris Skidas, Frank Wilson and Russ Staley.

## MORE ON INK SPOTS . . .

John Davidson will return to his cabin in the Poconos early in July for a stay of one week. This is in addition to every weekend during the summer.

As soon as school closed in June, Frank and Mary Pavlik left for Ocean City with children Fran and Trudy, who could "hardly wait." Fran and Trudy probably remember the good times they had last year at the same resort.

Lois and Paul Green will leave early in July for an automobile trip south through the Smokies over to the west coast of Florida, then to Louisiana.

A few of our men are taking leisurely one day vacations now and then.

One time, a soup sandwich was mentioned in this column—never dreaming anything so ridiculous could exist. It does! George Blysmia, one of our Scientific men, likes strawberries. When they are in season, George likes to eat them at every meal. Having them for lunch was no problem for George. He brings strawberry sandwiches! We wonder if this was common in Holland and George acquired his taste for such a delicacy (phooey) in that country.

Last month it was mentioned about Joe Wahowski forgetting to tell Margie about a pay increase a year ago. It also told about poor Joe coming to work for two months without any lunch.

Margie read this item and immediately jumped on our poor Joe, claiming he never told her about a raise a year ago. SO—once again we all have to share our lunch with Joe.

Just in time to make this month's column, George and Mary Colesworthy purchased a new Ford Falcon. Who will work on that patio while they ride around in the evening breaking the new car in?

We close this month, very grateful for help from Bob Moore, Ernest Hosking, Bob Fillion, John Pfander, "Patty" Hallman, Jack Sulger and Jack Petchel.

## Classified

**WANTED**—Pitcher for Pipe Shop Softball team. See Sam Jillard, 34 Pipe Shop.

**GARAGE FOR SALE**—Zoned commercial, suit any type business. Vicinity Ashland Ave. and MacDade Blvd., Glenolden. 23' x 25' inside. 10' ceiling and loft above. All masonry. Immediate possession. Call KI 3-7881.

**FOR SALE**: One 21' cabin cruiser, 66 Flagship motor. Sleeps two. Full galley. This cruiser is in first class condition. For more information call Chester, TR 4-2931.

### Editor's Last Word . . .

Nothing is more restful than a warm, crackling fire in the living room—if you have a fireplace.

## MORE ON 33 . . .

doer to his tomato patch so they could make tomato juice but Jack Frost beat them to it so Campbell went back to Camden. We are sorry to hear of your bad luck, Charlie. Maybe your tomatoes will do better this year.

Capt. Lee (Fish Head) VanNorman has left us for the fishing season. We hope he will return in the fall. He is living in Wildwood, N. J., but runs his fishing boats out of Cape May, N. J. So, if anyone in the Marine Gang would like to go fishing some weekend, just go down to Fisherman's Wharf at Cape May before 8 a.m.

Sam (Shoemaker) Mita has quite a time mending his shoes on his lunch hour. So far he has repaired about 13 pairs. Ed Shisler says Sam must be related to a thousand legger to have all those shoes.

Vincent Orio would like to send his family to California for a vacation but he hates to part with the money. Anyway if he took all that money out of his wallet at one time the moths would starve to death. At the club they call him "The Man Behind the Wood."

Our shop cleaner, Lavender Alston, goes on the sick list every now and then. It has been rumored that Ben Johnson, his pal, has been following close behind Lavender's heels. The reason, we hear, is Johnson is a life insurance man—collector we mean.

Vince Orio likes to spend his vacation at Salem, N. J., so the children can see their Granddad, who, by the way, is living with the Wilkins family. He claims he takes a stroll in the morning down past the Hotel Carstair to the sandy beach and looks toward the sea and its grim waters.

Charles Anderson spent the Memorial Day weekend at Atlantic City. Roy Irvine was saying Andy had a job as a waiter in one of the hotels for the weekend. I just remember I saw him on his way to Atlantic City and he had on his white coat and black bow tie. Do not pay any attention to Roy, Andy, he is jealous of you.

Bill Drake spent Memorial Day at the Hay Eaters Convention in Delaware. I always knew our Bill was a farmer.

Mr. and Mrs. William Butler celebrated their 24th wedding anniversary June 3. They say they threw a big party for the occasion. I guess Irvine must have been invited for he came to work the next day half asleep. Of course, not many of 33 Dept. know Hizzoner, Mr. Butler, is the Mayor on his street. I hear there are a lot of flies around Village Green this summer. How about the screens, Bill, are they repaired yet?

## LETTERS

June 16, 1960

Dear Gil:

I want to thank you and all the blood donors of Sun Ship for the blood they gave me during my operation at the Lankenau Hospital. Please thank Sun Ship and employees for the "Get Well" cards, phone calls and inquiries that I received.

It's so nice to have so many friends thinking about you.

Thank you all again.

Yours very truly,  
Charles Unglaub  
93-2 — Garage Dept.

# Same Letters, But The Meaning's Changed

**I** is for Industry, builded by means of capital, management, men, and machines:  
Money and labor, mechanics and gumption — useless and void without public consumption.

**J** is for Juvenile, crazy and frantic. The teenager's jargon, no less than his antic,  
Reflects the behavior of fathers and mothers who want to subsist as dependents of others.

**K** is for King, or the Kingdom he rules; and the looniest one is the Kingdom of Fools,  
Where everyone thinks that his children should pay for all that he votes himself, "gratis," today.

**L** is for Love, which is still the great leaven that brightens the Earth with the likeness of heaven.  
Whatever man does, or whatever he craves, 'tis love than enshrines, and ennobles, and saves.

**M** is for Man, nature's noblest and worst; the self-conscious biped, the thinker; the first  
To aid his own growth and develop his mind — supreme in destroying himself and his kind.

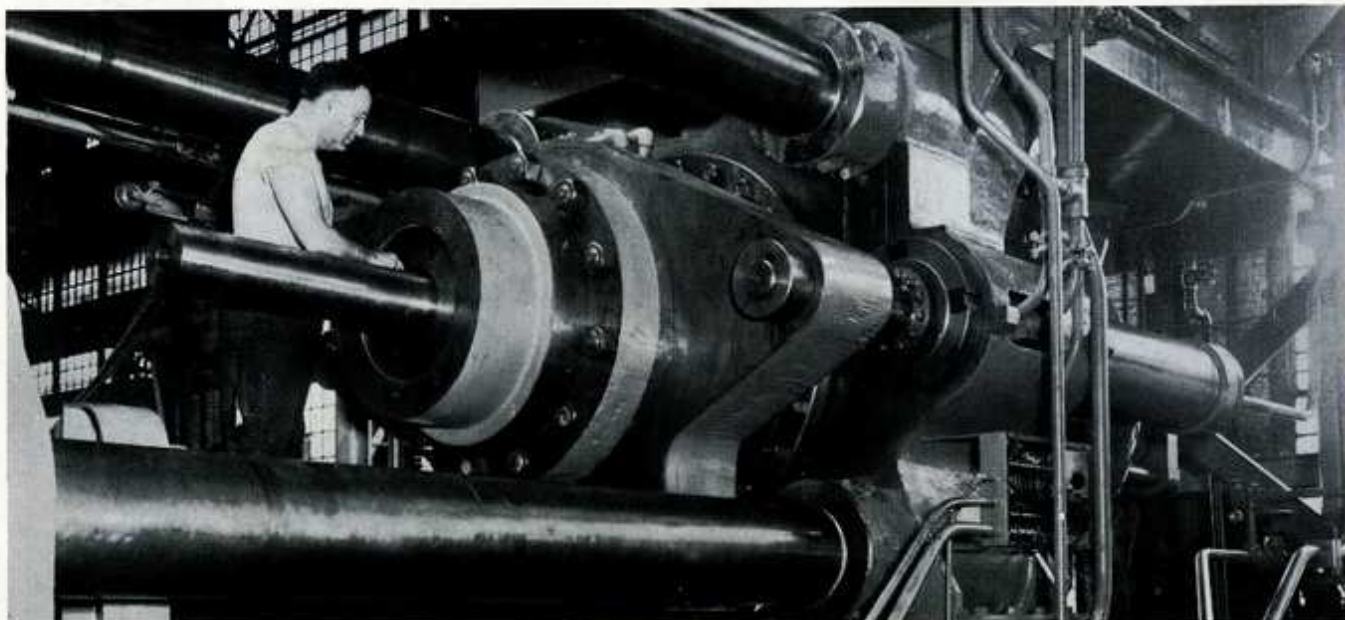
**N** is for Noise, and of this a great deal is labeled as music, and makes an appeal  
To juvenile minds — and another large chunk of noise that we hear is political bunk.

**O** is for Ostrich, a much-maligned bird, which hides not its head in the sand, as you've heard;  
But assume this canard on the ostrich were true — how much would we differ from me and from you?

**P** is for Poison which, taken too quickly, can speedily render you much more than sickly;  
But some kinds of poison, if taken discreetly, will slowly benumb, and not kill you completely:  
Addictions to "benefits" spawned by the state are never quite fatal until it's too late!

Continued next month

CHESTER THEODORE BLAKE  
111 9TH ST.  
UPLAND, CHESTER, PA.



**SUN SHIP** has what it takes to build . . . . .



**for INDUSTRY** We're old hands at building complete machines and special equipment for use in a wide range of industries. For 44 years our large and amply equipped shops have produced items ranging from small tanks to huge fractionating towers, pressure vessels, stills, plate work and special-purpose machinery for the chemical, petroleum and other industries.

Pictured here are a hydraulic press, which was shipped by rail, and a fractionating tower ready for loading on a barge for shipment by water to an oil

refinery. They are just two examples of the equipment Sun Ship contributes to many fields, also examples of our shipping facilities.

Because we have all the facilities, we build all equipment right in our own plant, without subletting. Our convenient location on the Delaware River, with direct access by rail and water to all points, assures speedy delivery.

Let Sun Ship solve your machine or equipment problem. Phone or write our Sales Engineering Department.

**Sun**

**SHIPBUILDING & DRY DOCK COMPANY**

ON THE DELAWARE • SINCE 1916 • CHESTER, PA.

BULK RATE  
U. S. POSTAGE  
**PAID**  
CHESTER, PA.  
PERMIT No. 689