


To my Valentine



MOORE McCORMACK LINES INC.
DESIGN 1624 USMA C3-S-33A
SINGLE SCREW CARGO VESSEL
SUN HULL NO. 617
U.S.M.A. HULL NO. 67
KEEL LAID JANUARY 15, 1959
BUILDER
SUN SHIPBUILDING & DRY DOCK CO.
CHESTER, PA.

Our Yard

SUN SHIPBUILDING & DRY DOCK CO., CHESTER, PA., FEB. 1959

KNOW YOUR SALAMANDER!

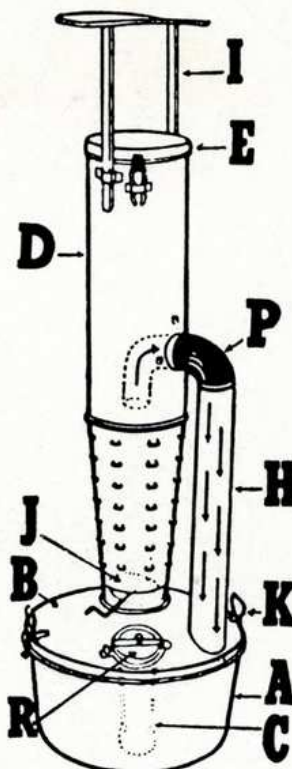
Salamanders, like fire, are a great friend to man when used properly. In hands directed by an untutored brain they can be dangerous little monsters.

There are two principal parts to a salamander: The bowl (A) and the stack (D). Other parts are the air regulator (R), return pipe (H) and damper (J).

These heaters operate on a simple principle. Air enters through (R) to feed and maintain a small generating fire on the surface of the oil which is the fuel in the bowl. This flame turns the oil into gas which rises in the stack where it ignites and furnishes the heat which is their reason for being. Actually there are two fires with the size of the stack flame determined by the amount of gas generated by the bowl flame. The bowl flame is regulated by the amount of air admitted.

The danger in handling a salamander comes mainly after it is hot. Flash fire or explosion are the worst. A few simple rules will save a lot of grief.

1. Never refuel a salamander while it is burning. This requires opening the regulator wide increasing the bowl flame. Oil touching the hot metal could flash back into the filling can.



KEY TO SALAMANDER

A—Bowl; B—Cover; C—Down Draft Tube; D—Stack; E—Cap; H—Return Pipe; I—Diffusion Hood; J—Damper; K—Snap Clamp; P—Double Elbow; R—Regulator.

2. Never relight a salamander until it is cool. To extinguish the flame close the regulator (R) and leave it that way until the heater is cool.
3. Never move a salamander from its assigned location. The bowl never should be in a hole. The ground holds the heat and when upper parts seems cool bowl still may be quite hot.
4. Never have a salamander burning where there is not plenty of ventilation. Carbon monoxide is odorless but deadly. The heaters should never be under a low ceiling or near flammable material. If on a brick or metal base, base should be broad enough so heater will not tip.
5. Use proper containers to refill (closed top and a spout). Never leave a partly filled open container of oil sitting around shop or ship at any time.

If you take proper precautions when using your salamander, it is a real friend on a cold blustery winter day.

If you don't take proper precautions, it will bite the hand that feeds it and you will wind up in a hospital.

Yours in the best interest of your good health.

John G. Pew Jr.

VICE PRESIDENT

CEREMONY STARTS MOORE-MAC SCHEDULE



GOLD PLATED SHEARS resting in fancy teakwood box made especially for it by Jim McCann (Hopeman Bros.) snips ribbon in hands of George L. Holt, executive vice president of Moore-McCormack Lines, Inc., which connects speaker's stand on No. 1 shipway to the keel of Sun Hull #617 signifying the start of construction. Watching the operation are Hon. John J. Allen, undersecretary for transportation, U. S. Dept. of Commerce; Richard L. Burke, Sun Ship president, and Hon. William H. Milliken, Jr., Congressman from Delaware County.



With probably more pomp and ceremony than ever was seen before at the laying of a keel in the yard, the keel of Sun Hull #617 was laid on No. 1 Shipway at noon Jan. 15.

The day before, Frank Mosser's carpenters

had erected a large platform about a third of the distance down the way. It was complete to a reading desk, seats for a dozen guests and a rail around it. Lest the elements become weary of withholding, a canopy was raised over the platform and

seats for 150 guests in front of it. It gave a real festival air to the proceedings.

(In fact, one guest was heard to remark while approaching her seat, "Is this going to be a circus or a revival meeting?")

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OUR YARD — Sun Shipbuilding & Drydock Co., Chester, Pa. — Vol. XVIII, No. 6
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W. Dean Moore, *Editor*

Ann Smedley, *Secretary*

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Marine Inspection Service A Real Oldster



LIEUT. ROBERT F. EWELS, U.S.C.G., a hull inspector attached to Marine Inspection Office in Philadelphia, takes look at rudder of Sun Mercury as she lays in drydock #2 for annual inspection and repainting. Lieut. Ewels is responsible for certifying to Coast Guard that hulls of all ships he inspects are seaworthy.

By H. A. Pearce, Jr.
Commander, U.S. Coast Guard

One hundred and fifty-two years ago, American ingenuity in the person of one ROBERT FULTON, applied steam to the propulsion of vessels thereby creating new horizons for the field of marine transport.

Unfortunately, as it is with most scientific discovery, its development and growth was, in addition to being beneficial, extremely painful. Since little was known in the science of metallurgy, strength of materials and design, boilers frequently were defective in material and construction, and worse still, operating personnel were ignorant of the inherent hazards of this new source of energy.

As a result, the first 25 years saw approximately 14 percent of the steamboats, then in operation, destroyed by explosion and fire with accompanying loss of life amounting to several thousand persons.

Pressured by public consternation, a Congressional committee, after much research, recommended to the Congress in 1832 certain legislation for the regulation of steamboats. Authority for such legislation was based on that part of the Constitution which empowered Congress . . . to regulate commerce with foreign nations, and among the several states.

This committee, realizing that any attempt to prescribe by law the details of design, construction and operation of marine steam power plants would greatly deter scientific advance, and would require continual re-

vision to keep pace with the advancements, limited its recommendations to a broad sense.

Under the newly proposed law, all vessels propelled in whole or in part by steam would be licensed. It would be the duty of the President to appoint, at convenient ports on navigable waters of the United States, one or more persons skilled in the inspection of steam vessels and their boilers and machinery. They were to periodically examine the hulls and conduct such tests and inspections of the boilers and machinery as deemed necessary to determine the seaworthiness and safe conditions of such vessels.

The law would further provide for certain life-saving and firefighting apparatus to be carried aboard the vessel. Vessels deemed to comply with these regulations would be issued the necessary license. Appropriate penalties against owners or masters for noncompliance were provided. Thus was laid the groundwork for the Steamboat Inspection Service. Unfortunately, a reluctant Congress allowed six more years to pass before enacting necessary legislation.

Subsequent years have seen repeated reorganization of the Steamboat Inspection Service and revision of its regulations motivated by an increasing need for uniformity of inspection and to keep pace with achievements of modern science.

As a part of this evolution, the United States Coast Guard, by Executive order No.

9083 dated February 28, 1942, assumed from the Department of Commerce the functions of the Bureau of Marine Inspection and Navigation for the duration of the national emergency. Subsequently, Reorganization Plan No. 3 of 16 July 1946 made this transfer permanent.

Despite the growth from a few paragraphs of enabling legislation to a voluminous collection of rules and regulations (which regulations have the full effect of law) the basic concept of those learned Congressmen of 1832 still applies. Such must be if we, in our efforts to protect life and property, are to keep abreast of changes in this nuclear era. Regulations are born from a motivation, whether it be a need learned through study of casualties or the proposal by industry to utilize new and untried methods, procedures or equipment in marine application.

During its formulative stage not only is used the wealth of scientific knowledge amassed by such groups as the American Society of Mechanical Engineers, The American Society for Testing Materials, American Welding Society, National Safety Council, American Petroleum Institute, National Cargo Bureau, American Bureau of Shipping and numerous other professional societies, but also the knowledge of intellectuals from the maritime industry who serve on the various panels and committees of the Merchant Marine Council.

Following deliberative study of a particular problem by these groups, the proposed regulation is disseminated to the public, especially those who will be most affected by it, to afford appropriate comment from interested parties, either written, or oral at previously announced public hearing. Once it has been determined that the finished product is suitable and adequate to the needs, it is published in the Federal Register as a new regulation to have the full force of law.

It is then for the owners, operators and field personnel of the Coast Guard Marine Inspection Office to see that compliance occurs. From the above described process, it can be seen that for the most part, the regulations currently in force are formulated by the marine industry itself.

The duties performed by the Coast Guard inspectors are many, and varied to such a degree that the average citizen may see only a fraction thereof. Illustration of some of these duties may best be found in the processes of building a U. S. merchant vessel.

In preparation of plans and blue prints of the proposed hull, structure, machinery and appurtenances, the naval architect is careful to see that the requirements of the regulations are incorporated in his drawings. Completed plans are then submitted to the Coast Guard to be closely scrutinized by specialists of the Merchant Marine Technical Division to insure that compliance is met in every detail. When found to be in correct form and substance, the plans are approved by the Coast Guard and returned.

At the yards and shops of the builder and fabricators of the various parts which are to constitute the finished product, Coast Guard hull, boiler and electrical inspectors follow the work closely, conducting various

tests and inspections to insure that compliance with the detail of the approved plans is met. Alignment and fit up of plates and shapes and their weldments are examined; watertight compartments are hydrostatically tested or otherwise proven tight; mechanical, static and dynamic tests of equipment such as lifeboat davits, winches, etc. conducted; visual, hydrostatic and operational tests and inspections of boilers, piping, pressure vessels, machinery and auxiliaries are conducted.

Other Coast Guard inspectors at steel mills and shops providing and fabricating materials of boilers and pressure vessels, ascertain that the required materials and workmanship, including qualitative examination and certification of the welders who are to perform the work, tensile test of materials and fabrications, radiograph and other non-destructive tests of weldments, are employed.

Finally, having determined that the vessel and its equipment are as required, calculations and tests of stability are conducted to insure seaworthiness of the vessel before it is certificated by the Coast Guard for service in the U. S. Merchant Marine.

Once in service, the vessel while afloat or in dry dock, is periodically subjected to examination and non-destructive tests by Coast Guard hull and boiler inspectors to insure that the lives and property of persons carried on board may be reasonably safeguarded from the normal hazards of navigation. To further insure this safety, it is the duty of other Coast Guard Inspection personnel to examine and determine the proper qualification of the marines who man these vessels.

One might ask wherein are these inspectors qualified? Prior to World War II, inspectors were drawn from the experienced licensed personnel of the U. S. Merchant Marine. In order to continue the functions of this service to a reasonable degree during the vast expansion of our fleet in time of war it was necessary to supplement the inspection staff with suitably trained and experienced commissioned officers of the United States Coast Guard and Coast Guard Reserve.

During the ensuing years, replacement of the former personnel of the Bureau of Marine Inspection and Navigation, retired by reason of age, has come from the commissioned ranks of the Coast Guard and qualified licensed deck and engine officers of the Merchant Marine who undergo extensive training in this field prior to assuming the full responsibility of a Coast Guard Merchant Marine Inspector.

OUR COVER

When it comes to valentines, what more practical one could come to us than concrete (steel, actually) evidence that there will be plenty of work for the next two years with the promise of more later on. Picture was taken after ribbon-cutting ceremony at noon Jan. 15. Morris Bullock and Vince Gabany, working nicely together with their bridge cranes, had the keel section in the air when the shutter clicked. The frilly work around the edges is the work of an artist full of thoughts of hearts and flowers and what will he buy his wife for a valentine. Some more keel-laying pictures further back.



THERE WILL BE NO TROUBLE with leaking tubes in boilers after ships get to sea if Chief Machinist Warrant Officer John Chartuck, U.S.C.G., boiler inspector attached to Marine Inspection Office in Philadelphia, has been inspector on the job. Here he goes over a boiler which has been repaired in Sun Ship boiler shop prior to giving it his seal of approval.

"KNOW YOUR CHEMICALS"

How many times have you heard the names of some chemical mentioned that sounded very strange to you—yet—many persons know these same chemicals by some common name, perhaps a trade name, perhaps some name handed down thru the years.

Common name:

Grain alcohol.
Wood alcohol.
Aqua regia.
Blue vitriol.
Carbolic acid.
Carbonic acid gas.
Caustic soda.
Cream of tartar.
Epsom salts.
Green vitriol.
Laughing gas.
Lye.
Oil of vitriol.
Quicksilver.
Sal ammoniac.
Salt, common table.
Saltpeter.
Soda ash.
Water glass.
Boracic acid.
Hypo.
Quicklime.
Slaked lime.
Washing soda.
Baking soda.
Vinegar.

Chemical name:

Ethyl alcohol.
Methyl alcohol.
Mixture of nitric & hydrochloric acid.
Copper sulphate.
Phenol.
Carbon dioxide.
Sodium hydroxide.
Potassium bitartrate.
Magnesium sulphate.
Ferrous sulphate.
Nitrous oxide.
Potassium hydroxide.
Sulphuric acid.
Mercury.
Ammonium chloride.
Sodium chloride.
Sodium or potassium nitrate.
Sodium carbonate.
Sodium silicate.
Boric acid.
Sodium thiosulphate.
Calcium oxide.
Calcium hydroxide.
Sodium carbonate.
Sodium bicarbonate.
Acetic acid.

John M. Techton.

Cafeteria Clean Says Inspector

"Hi, Lew!"

Lew (that's Lewis C. Hazlett, Jr., high pontiff of the main office lobby) looked up from his throne by the pillar just inside the portal of the inner sanctum.

"Oh,"

said Lew.

"You again."

That's all the warning He of the Three Hats (mail boys, janitors and cafeteria) got that the Board of Health of the City of Chester was sending a dirt detective to see if Our Yard's cafeteria was harboring any type of Microbe Menace.

That's all the warning Lew ever gets that his cafeteria is due for a critical once-over by the Health Department. But that's not the reason, it is so immaculate. Just the opposite. That cafeteria always is so clean Lew doesn't care when the inspector pops in.

So when Harry "Short Notice" Gallagher alerted Lew with his cryptic greeting, Lew was as ready for him as ever. Harry, as you no doubt have guessed, is a Health Department inspector. He showed his familiarity with the situation by appearing about 10:40 a.m. when the kitchen would be at the peak of preparation for lunch time activity. Then, if ever, any dirt would be evident.

"Let's get to it," said Lew, his nervous

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MORE ON KEEL

The keel section sat on the way about 10 feet down from the stand. Red, white and blue ribbons went from two corners to a spot on the rail of the speakers platform where they were tied in a large bow.

Shortly before noon a bus arrived from New York carrying Moore-McCormack officials and friends plus two newspapermen and four magazine writers. Another busload came from Philadelphia. An Inquirer photographer and a cameraman from WCAU-TV as well as a writer and a photographer from the Chester Times were much in evidence.

President Burke presided over the goings-on with his usual finesse, spoke briefly and introduced the other speakers. They were George L. Holt, executive vice president of Moore-McCormack; the Hon. John J. Allen, undersecretary for transportation of the U.S. Department of Commerce; Benjamin H. Guill, vice chairman of the Federal Maritime Board; the Hon. William H. Milliken, congressman from Delaware County; and Adm. Robert C. Lee, vice chairman of the board of Moore-McCormack.

After Mr. Holt spoke, President Burke presented him with a beautiful pair of gold-plated shears (big ones) in an even more beautiful box of teakwood which was turned out by one of Jim McCann's men in the Hopeman shop.

After a pause during which pictures were taken from all angles, Mr. Holt snipped the ribbon. Morris Bullock and Vince Gabany perched high in the cabs of their bridge crane, whipped the keel into the air and down the way (pause for more pictures) and deposited it gently in place with the semaphoric aid of Joe Ireland, rigging boss.

'58 Safety Score By Departments

Curious about where your department stands on the accident list?

Here's a score card prepared by Safety Engineer Gilbert Widdowson. It is self-explanatory. The first column uses a million hours as a base to remove the discrepancy caused by the difference in size of the departments. In other words, if your department is way down on the list you can't point to one away up and say the difference is due to that department being much bigger. If your department is away down its because there were more lost time cases than any of those above. A little more care is all it will take to get up the safety ladder. The figures cover the entire year 1958.

Dept.	Rates and relative positions based on:					
	Lost-Time Cases per million hours		Minor injuries per 10,000 hours worked		Workdays lost per 10,000 hours	
WETHERILL						
1	ZERO*	1st	NONE*	1st	1.14*	2nd
8	31.7	23rd	9.72	32nd	2.10*	6th
Average	29.7		9.09		2.04*	
ENGINEERING						
30	46.2	29th	8.24	30th	7.63	31st
33-I	11.5*	14th	3.98	24th	5.59	24th
34-P	19.9*	18th	1.71*	15th	5.73	25th
35	ZERO*	1st	NONE*	1st	5.03	20th
36-IR	47.0	31st	14.04	35th	5.27	22nd
36-M	15.7*	16th	5.02	28th	3.28*	14th
Average	26.9		6.09		5.65	
OUTFITTING						
31	10.9*	13th	2.08*	17th	6.36	26th
45-S	53.1	33rd	4.87	27th	6.38	27th
65	ZERO*	1st	NONE*	1st	4.01*	17th
67	14.7*	15th	0.98*	14th	2.41*	8th
68	57.8	35th	14.81	36th	6.72	28th
69	21.1*	19th	0.74*	12th	2.64*	10th
Average	29.2		4.47		4.59	
HULL						
42	23.3*	22nd	2.10*	18th	3.85*	16th
45-B	ZERO*	1st	NONE*	1st	8.39	34th
46	44.4	28th	2.66*	21st	9.55	37th
47-F	31.9	24th	4.62	25th	5.56	23rd
47-ML	10.8*	12th	0.21*	11th	0.65*	1st
51	52.0	32nd	13.26	34th	8.32	33rd
55	46.2	30th	11.75	33rd	12.21	38th
58-E	123.4	38th	15.12	37th	6.79	29th
58-R	53.8	34th	6.72	29th	8.88	35th
59	19.5*	17th	1.81*	16th	5.18	21st
60	33.1	25th	3.18*	23rd	7.35	30th
66	67.7	36th	8.32	31st	8.07	32nd
Average	32.2		4.09		6.14	
MAINTENANCE						
33-M	21.7*	21st	2.17*	19th	2.72*	11th
34-M	42.2	26th	4.78	26th	4.50	18th
74	ZERO*	1st	NONE*	1st	2.20*	7th
75	95.8	37th	24.10	38th	2.87*	12th
76	21.3*	20th	2.18*	20th	1.22*	3rd
80	ZERO*	1st	NONE*	1st	1.34*	4th
81	9.7*	11th	0.78*	13th	3.02*	13th
82	ZERO*	1st	NONE*	1st	2.45*	9th
84	43.2	27th	3.02*	22nd	4.89	19th
91	ZERO*	1st	NONE*	1st	2.04*	5th
93	ZERO*	1st	NONE*	1st	9.54	36th
95	ZERO*	1st	NONE*	1st	3.39*	15th
Average	25.6*		3.10*		2.96*	
Avg. all Depts.	23.75		3.68		4.09	

* The star indicates a better rate than the Company average.

Hull #617 is the first of five cargo ships to be built in Our Yard for Mooremac. They are of a new design—type 1624—especially created for the company and have features which will make them the most modern cargo-liners ever built.

There are deep tanks lined with plastic making it possible to carry dry or liquid cargo. There is 40,000 cubic feet of refrigerated space and a total bale capacity of about 600,000 cubic feet. Hatch covers are hydraulic with hydraulic cargo winches and electric topping lift winches of from 10 to 50-ton capacity. There will be 8,000 cubic feet of cargo space on deck.

They will be powered by cross-compounded turbines coupled through an articulated type of double reduction gear which will provide 12,100 shaft horsepower. They will cruise at 18 knots. The plant will be operated from a console in the center of the engine room.

Lifeboats will be plastic. Evaporator equipment will distill 10,000 gallons of water a day. The most modern radar, radio and electrical control systems are called for. There will be deluxe accommodations for 12 passengers including—well, whoever heard of a swimming pool on a freighter—but that's it!



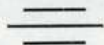
The Gallaghers and the Jacksons are two branches of the same tree. **MARY LOUISE**, 5; **KAREN LEE**, 3, and **PATRICK GALLAGHER**, 1 (left), and **JAMES**, 4; **CINDY**, 7 months, and **RONNIE JACKSON**, 2, all are grandchildren of Jimmie Jackson of the Wetherill Plant.



SUN SHIP



"I won't be back until the last snow melts."
VIRGINIA ELIZABETH ANDERSON, six weeks, is the granddaughter of W. Collins of 59 Department.



DEBRA, 4, was the bride in a Tom Thumb Wedding held at Bethany Baptist Church on the 23rd of November. She is the daughter of James Grasty of 85 Department.

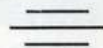


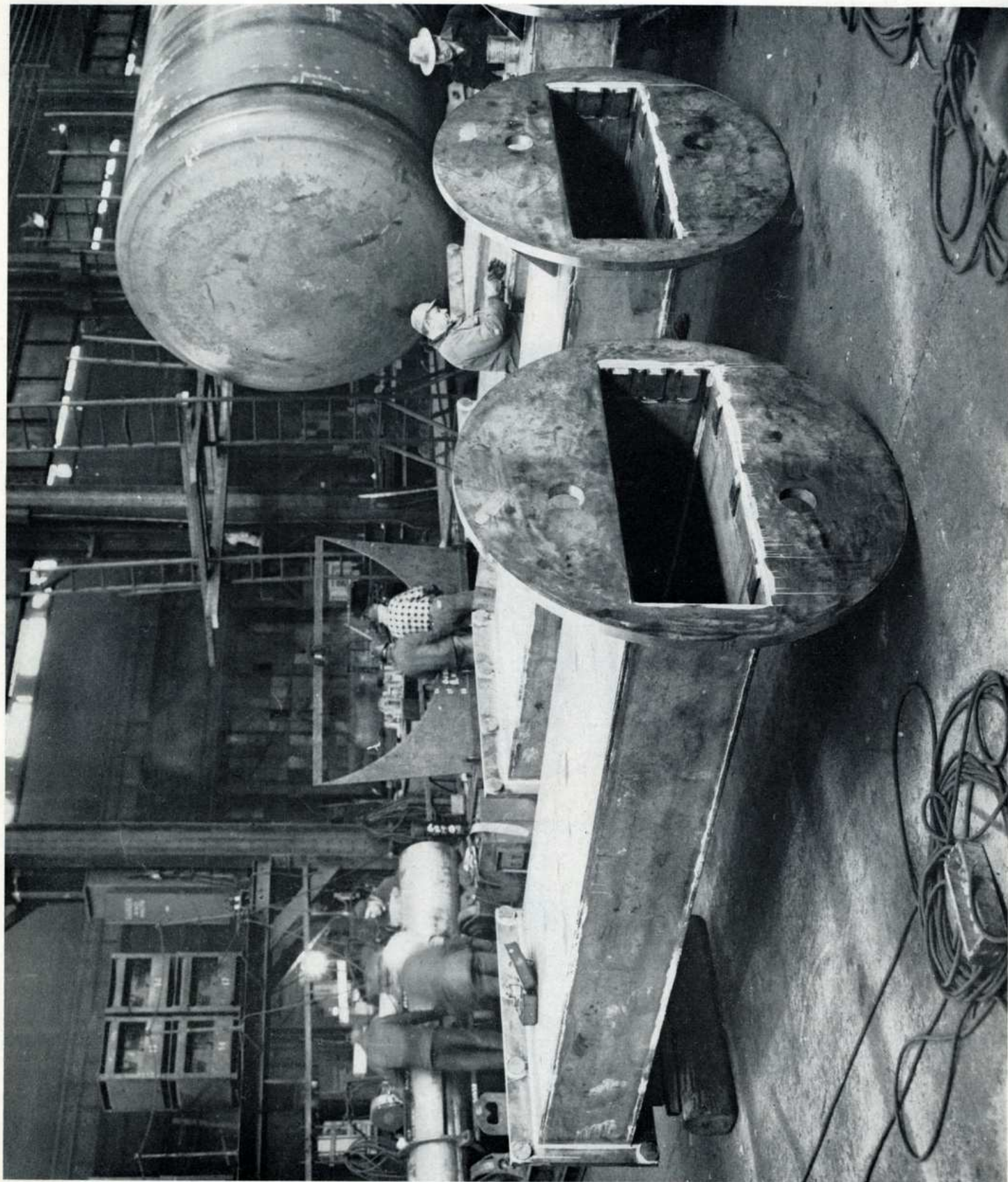
VANESSA NADINE COSA, born December 8, 1958, is the great granddaughter of Eakert Tillery of 67 Department.

JUNIORS

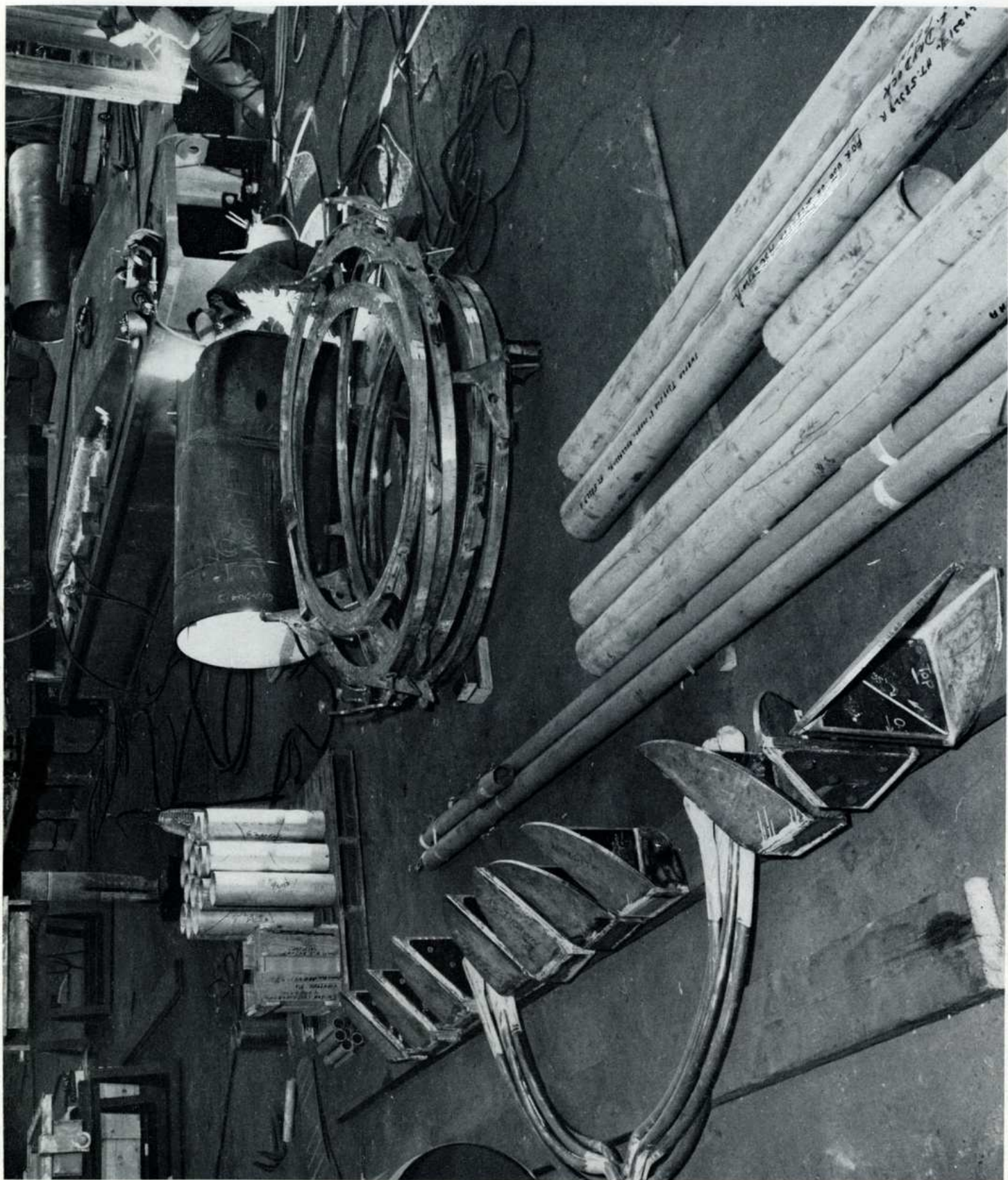


"Wonder if that committee is really serious?"
DONNA MARIE CONNELL, five months, is the granddaughter of "Tiger" Seitz of 45 Berthing Department.





YOU'RE LIKELY TO FIND MOST ANYTHING in Our Yard's boiler shop—even boilers. Our staff photographer wandered through the shop the other day taking shots of "typical boiler shop scenes." When he showed them to Ye Ed. first question asked was where are the boilers. Even huge bit in upper right of photo on this page (you can twist your neck or turn magazine to get proper perspective, whichever is easier) which looks like a boiler, isn't. What any of this stuff is, the fotog didn't stop to find out. (How uncurious can you get?) He did know none of it was boiler. Material on this page is another accumulation of out-of-character objets d'art so far as a boiler shop is concerned. They could be components of a boiler but they certainly



don't look it. Interesting thing about whole setup is all of it was made right here in Our Yard and none of it to "go down to the sea in ships." Versatility is just another name for plasma that keeps us going strong. Fact that majority of work done in boiler shop is for industry other than ship-building is excellent guarantee of steady work there. (We wouldn't want you to think there are no boilers in the boiler shop. Just turn to page 3 for proof.)



HOWELL CHETTY, 30-1, 35 years



FRANK BAMFORTH, 76-77, 30 years



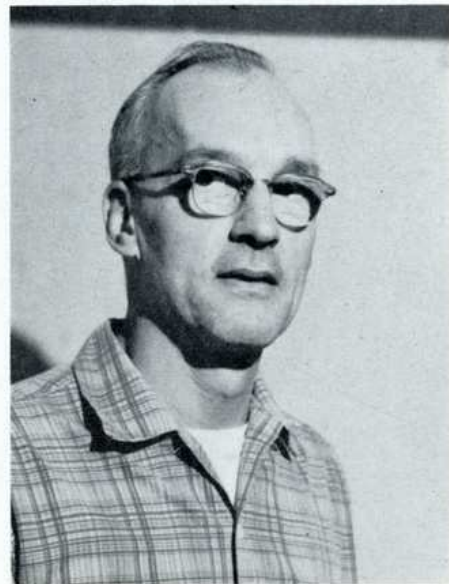
RAMON ENRIQUEZ, 84-60, 30 years



PERCELL FOSTER, 67-102, 30 years



WALTER LOGAN, 81-61, 30 years



JOHN HOOPES, 8-412, 25 years

40 YEARS

90-28 Abram S. Hoffman

35 YEARS

30-1 Howell Chetty

30 YEARS

67-102 Percell Foster
76-77 Frank Bamforth
81-61 Walter Logan
84-60 Ramon Enriquez

25 YEARS

59-782 Henry Clark
8-412 John Hoopes

20 YEARS

8-576 Blaine Sheffield
36-612 John McCall
81-1 Earl Bennett
34-46 John Mifflin

December Awards 1958



Service — Loyalty

36-201 John Galey
36-128 Ralph Garman
59-1586 James White
76-112 Horace Collins

15 YEARS

89-198 Grace Hite
34-51 George Hannisick
30-221 Earl Groover
45-187 Francis Erthal
59-491 Francis Casey
30-99 Joseph Pietras
68-49 Leo Broadhurst
33-1062 Joseph Bonaventure
76-94 Marcus Hodnett
58-231 Joseph Bryck
59-104 Ezekiel Billops
36-161 Leon Simmons

10 YEARS

8-430 Thomas Ousey
78-65 Douglas Cadman
68-123 Lawrence Babicki

89-25 Anna May Sulger
36-657 Arthur Buckley
60-217 Ernest Lang

ABE HOFFMAN JOINS SOCIETY OF THE ELECT



"NOW THAT YOU'RE WELL STARTED ABE . . ." William Craemer, Sun Ship secretary-treasurer, congratulates Abram Hoffman on his 40 years of service with company. Abe is holding five-sapphire 40-year pin in his left hand. Ready to congratulate Abe are (l. to r.) John G. Pew, Jr., Dorothy Cauley, Jack Burgess, Janet Mentzer, Norm Fisher, Charles Doyle and Helen Finegan. Gleam in the eyes of Mentzer-Fisher-Finegan combination is that "now you're in our class, Abe" look.

Quarter Century



HENRY CLARK, 59-782, 25 years

Among those Sun employees who still wear a vest is Abram S. Hoffman, who recently completed his fortieth year of solid service with the company. Abe has been charged with billing Sun customers (getting the income to pay our bills) since 1924 and if anything stands out, it is his integrity.

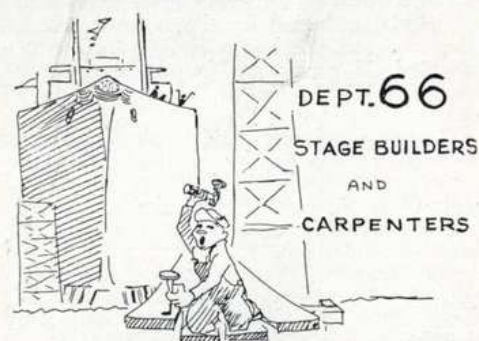
Born in Ackworth, Georgia, July 6, 1894 —and not even Abe knows where that is—he eventually migrated to West Chester, Pa., where he was in the County Engineer's office. Five years later he joined Remington Arms Co. in Eddystone during the first war's spurt of production.

On December 21, 1918, Abe (and two other Remington employees) moved to Sun Ship, to overhaul the Liberty Bond division. It was during this period the flu epidemic was killing dozens of people daily.

Abe married Gertrude Townsend of West Chester, before the move to Sun. They have two sons, both engineers. Robert served his apprenticeship at drafting before moving to E. I. du Pont de Nemours Co. and George at Wetherill Machine Shop before joining Sun Oil in Philadelphia.

Abe has established a reputation for consistency and loyalty. His hobbies are home and family, which interests are spurred by two grandchildren. Congratulations, Abe!

—J. M. H.



By Frank "Shakey" Hickman

Brrrrr! is the only word I can think of to describe the weather we are having now. We can be a little thankful we haven't had any snow.

Dan Smart suffered a lacerated arm on lunching day while removing keel blocks. He was hit by a steel wedge which is used to free the blocks. It took two stitches to close the wound. Everything else went

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Every man is rich or poor according to the proportions between his desires and his enjoyments.—Samuel Johnson

Labor Contract Signed

The Yard now is working under a labor contract, signed, sealed and to be delivered to each worker as soon as copies come from the printer.

The purpose of this little item merely is to fill you in on the general terms in case the copies are not received by press time.

The contract, arrived at finally about 3 a.m., Jan. 13, is a supplementary to the basic contract which now is extended to Jan. 3, 1961. Wage increases are provided for in three steps. The increases were figured on a percentage basis using the first class mechanics rate as a gauge. This calls for 11 cents an hour retroactive to Dec. 22, 1958; 10 cents an hour beginning July 1, and 12 cents an hour beginning Feb. 1, 1960.

Sun President Richard L. Burke said, "I think both sides are quite satisfied with the settlement. I feel we have two and a half promising years ahead of us due to the work we have and now that the labor situation is settled."

MORE ON CAFETERIA . . .

energy exerting itself as he made for the elevator to save two flights of stairs. (Wear and tear on the stairs was the only thing Lew had in mind, of course.)

Once in the cafeteria, it didn't take Mr. Gallagher more than 10 minutes to satisfy himself he was wasting his time looking for dirt thereabouts. He sat down at a table to write out a form for Lew certifying a clean bill of health for the premises.

"I know before I come in that it's a waste of time looking for offenses in this place," he remarked. "In this job you get to know what to expect as soon as you see a place. Unwashed windows, dingy walls, unswept floor—you know right away you are going to have to report the place. You 'swab test' practically everything in the place.

"I do that here once a year, just for the record. Haven't found a dirty dish yet."

(In a swab test, utensils are wiped with a material provided for the purpose which then goes to the bacteriologist at Chester Hospital. If germs are found (the wrong kind, that is), the Health Department moves in.)

Canteens and automatic vendors come in for regular inspection by the Health Department, Mr. Gallagher said. These are much more frequent than his visits to the cafeteria because there is no person continually on hand to tend them.

Only once has there been even a suggestion of a black mark against Lew's Lunchroom. That was about a year ago, and thereby—to corn a fraze—hangs a tale.

For a long time Lew had been troubled by the hot water supply in the kitchen. The water was plenty hot but sometimes the cooks ran out of it. Enter Mr. Gallagher. He was just about ready to write out his usual "white paper" when Lew said:

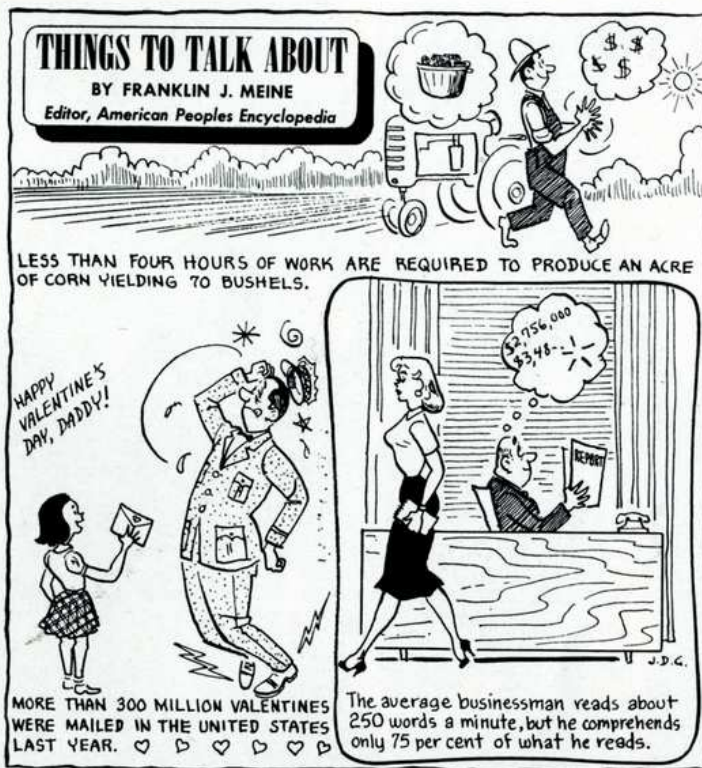
"What about the hot water?"

"What about the hot water?" said Mr. Gallagher.

"Hot enough?" steamed Lew.

"Hot enough," said Mr. Gallagher, adding he had checked it with a thermometer and it was 180 degrees, just suiting the Health Department's regulation on this material.

"Confidentially," said Lew leaning closer,



"sometimes it gets down to 179 and then we can't get our utensils as clean as we would like."

His trusty thermometer at "attack," Mr. Gallagher charged back into the kitchen. He was back in two minutes.

"You are right," he said sadly, "179 on the nose."

On his report he wrote, "hot water recovery time should be improved."

Later on Lew deposited the report on the proper desk saying with a perfect imitation of righteous indignation:

"First time I ever got any complaint about my kitchen!"

Now Lew has hot water in the kitchen which registers 240 degrees and never gets down to 239.

Cleanliness, of course, is just where the cafeteria service starts in Our Yard. Anyone who goes there knows what a pleasant place

it is to eat—bright, sunny and sparkling—providing a wonderful spot to spend a comfortable little while with friends in the middle of the day. Sort of a "goodfellowship break."

The best part of it, probably, is the food and the cost. The cafeteria is run at cost—even at a loss frequently—to give you all an excellent meal in the middle of the day for less than it can be gotten outside. If you can't get home, at least you can get home-cooked food.

MORE ON 59 & 60 . . .

FROM PAGE 15

Yes, Bob, love does many things. . . . Jack Godo states the biggest problem in judging a beauty contest is not how to pick the winner, but where to pin the ribbon.

PAPPY'S DAFFYS

Home: Where the car isn't.

Income tax: Declaration of dependents.

Store detective: Counter spy.

Bachelor: Fellow without "bride" ideas.

Dead giveaway: Cancelled quiz show.

Millionaire: Man with enough lettuce to choose his own tomatoes.

Henry Johnson has the "dubious" distinction of being the biggest welder in the Boiler Shop.

In Memoriam

Sun Shipbuilding and Dry Dock Company extends sympathy to the family and friends of the following employees who died during December and January.

CHARLES EBERLY, 33-803, of 51 E. 24th St., Chester, who died December 24, 1958.

ANANIAS MARSHALL, 67-494, of 5543 Harmer St., Philadelphia, who died January 3, 1959.

VERNON LOUNSBERRY, SR., 47-63, of 33 Norman Road, Green Ridge, Pa., who died January 14, 1959.

JOHN LEE, 68-12, of 7 Chester Road, Springhaven, Chester, Pa., who died on January 17, 1959.

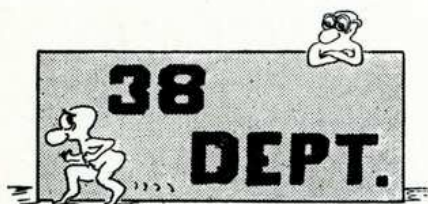
Richard Clendening, 36-769, of 1123 Brown St., Chester, Pa., who died on January 26, 1959.

Classified

FOR SALE: '52 Plymouth, 4-door sedan. Good condition. \$325.00. R. Moore, 78-33, call KI 3-7881.

FOR SALE: Axle, springs, wheels, electric brakes and shackles taken from a house trailer. Capable of carrying a 5,000 lb. load. A bargain for \$50.00. Charles Daggett, 38-131, call SY 8-4032.

RIDE/RIDERS—8:30-5 shift, from Mt. Airy, Germantown, West Oak Lane area. Call 471.



By Bob Wilson

News is rather scarce from the department this month, but there are a few short items to mention:

Vic Pajan, as we mentioned in last month's column, would like to have a team that could win for a change. Well, Vic, I guess you know how to get a winning bowling team—just get Mrs. Pajan to give them a few tips on how it's done. 217 without a handicap! That's the kind of a score that pulls the team averages way up.

It sure looks like John Aitken knows how to pick the high scoring players. If he is smart, he will sign Mrs. Pajan to a contract so husband, Victor, can't browbeat her into playing for him next year.

Once more making reference to last month's issue of the magazine, there was an interesting article on page 5 concerning the Federal government and farm subsidies.

This created something of a problem for one of the young draftsmen in the department (name withheld for security reasons). It seems he read the article on page 5, and that set him to thinking, and his thoughts ran along these lines:

"The Federal government paid that farmer 150% more money for not raising hogs than he would have gotten for raising them. The Federal government also subsidizes the building of certain merchant ships, and I am employed in the construction of these ships, so I am being paid by a government subsidy. As everyone knows the government is the people and the people pay the taxes that subsidize these things, we are subsidizing ourselves."

Up to this point, he was doing fairly well in his reasoning. (This boy is a real deep thinker.) Then he dropped the bomb in my lap when he asked:

"If the man who raises hogs gets 150% more pay for raising none and I get paid a certain amount of wages for making up 'X' amount of pipe details; therefore, I should get paid 150% more for making even less. After all, the man with the hogs got it and we are both subsidizing ourselves, what's the difference???"

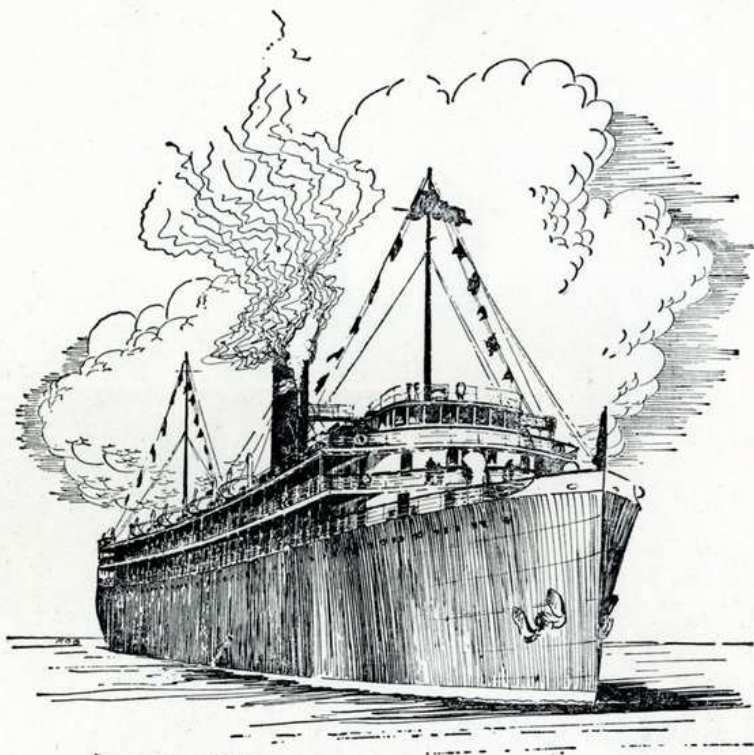
Being rather busy at the time, I told him to write it all down and send it in triplicate to his representative in Washington, and dismissed it from my mind. Several days later our thinking young friend (he probably smokes Viceroy cigarettes) came rushing up to show me a reply he got from his senator in Washington.

It said, and I quote: "Get a government loan and go into the not-raising hogs business, you will get a bigger chunk of your subsidies than if you remain a shipbuilder."

I understand our young friend is busy these week-ends driving around the country looking for farms for sale.

As this goes to press, I am sorry to report that Allan Moyer is once again on the sick list and also Dudley Preston. We sincerely

A Famous American Ship



The DORCHESTER, one of five sisterships built by the Merchants and Miners Transportation Co. in the 1920's, earned more fame by her death than by 17 years of swift, reliable passenger service on the Atlantic coast. Since the January morning in 1943 when, as a heavily-loaded transport, she met a German torpedo off Newfoundland, her name has been inseparably linked with those of the almost legendary "Four Chaplains." As she rapidly settled, these four—two Protestants, a Catholic, and a Jew, gave up their lifebelts to soldiers who had none, and went down with the ship.

The DORCHESTER has never been replaced. Her prewar owners, with the great majority of our coastwise merchant marine, have been forced out of business by war losses, inflated costs, and public and governmental apathy. According to the American Merchant Marine Institute, our passenger fleet today has dwindled to one-third its 1939 size.

hope both of you will have very rapid recoveries and be back with us in the near future.

Would like to compliment "Whitey" Hahn on his timely article in "Rod and Gun News" in the January issue. If any of you gun lovers or hunters haven't read it yet, dig up your last month's issue, or borrow mine, it's well worth the few minutes it takes to read.

Several department members have asked me when we are going to run a 38 Dept. junior member's page? I thought this little notice would give you all ample time to get those snapshots of the children ready for me for next month.

Recently I happened to read in an army magazine that in any future war each soldier will carry a one-man combat surveillance radar set that will identify anything that moves in a 6,000 foot radius. This will guard against infiltration by the enemy.

You may wonder why I mention this little item and what it has to do with this department. Well, really it has nothing to do with the office. I just mentioned it hoping Frank "F. F." McNulty would get himself one. That way he would be able to detect shoe rustlers 6,000 feet away and maybe prevent his shoes from being rustled.

BITS AND PIECES FROM HERE AND THERE: George "Salty" Blair counting the days till trout season opens. . . . Dave Rich getting rather nervous as the date draws near for the first blessed event. . . . Lillian Gagner worried about the proposed horse racing track for Pennsylvania. . . . Ed Olsen-Nauen hoping for a big snow so he can try out the skis he had sent over from Norway. . . . Joe Crist starting a state-wide petition to have the "Chipmunk" records banned next Christmas.

That's about it for February. See you at the square dance on February 6th at the Polish-American Club!

Mobil Aero Makes The Big Plunge



"Ready"



"Get Set"



"Go"



"Bon Voyage"



SUN HULL #615 slid smoothly into waters of the Delaware, December 29, 1958, about 4:15 P.M. At precise instant 30,000-ton tanker started riverward, Mrs. Vernon A. Bellman smartly cracked bottle of champagne on prow and changed name to Mobile Aero. Despite sharp wind, which put an edge on an otherwise bright, sunny day, more than 200 friends of Sun Ship and Socony Mobile watched ceremony. Staff photographer, Harry Hladky, snapped these interesting shots of proceedings. On facing page upper photo shows Mrs. Bellman (with John G. Pew, Jr., manning halyard) accomplishing home run swing which resulted in beautiful splash in center. Bottom picture shows (l. to r.) Richard L. Burke, Sun Ship president, and Bellman family, Joey Lee, Mrs. Bellman, Sally and Mr. Bellman, watching Mobile Aero as it dipped gracefully into river (below). Tugs took new ship in hand quickly (above) to move her into Wet Basin. She is due to be delivered in early April.





By "Senator" Morgan
Pinch-hitting for "Whitey" Burr

84 DEPTS. CHRISTMAS CLEARANCE SALE: A lot of prejudices which have ceased to be of use to us; a stock of envy of the rich; some slightly shop worn jealousy; a large supply of gloom that we shall have no use for from today. We offer bargains. Who will buy? Come bid and take the stuff away!

A lot of wishes we've outgrown; a stock of foolish old beliefs; some pride we once were glad to own; a bulky line of misfit griefs; a large assortment of ill will; a lot of bad faith and doubt; harsh words that have their stinger still—Come on, come on, we're closing out.

We need more room for kindness, for hopeful courage and good cheer. For sale—the hatred we possess, the dark suspicions and the fear. A large supply of frailties we have no use for from today. We offer great big bargains, who will buy? Come, bid and take the stuff away!

(Ed. Note: Read the preceding three paragraphs again—slowly.)

James Madison seemed a little peeved. He had to help his wife with the housecleaning and missed the football game on T.V.

Moyer started to save money again. After a long wait he got notice from the Safety Dept. that his underwear had arrived. He claimed the longer he waited the more of his wife's toilet water he uses and after 20 years, Emma has convinced George that the more money you pay for toilet water the better the quality.

Chesterfield is back to work after a brief illness full of pep and raring to go. . . . Ray Zalusky and John Sauter we hear were given a briefing on the game laws and informed that the last week of rabbit season doesn't overlap the cock bird season.

B. Kravitz, back from vacation, with no sun tan. What was it Bernie?—A trip up home to the underground farmers (coal miners) or at home digging deeper in those engineering books?

George Kelly is taking up a collection to buy Sammie an alarm clock. Any left over will be used to buy a pair of pink panties to match his pink slip.

Dick Stewart, all mixed up in the moving of 84 Department locker room, found his shoes in Bud McKniff's locker and his shirt in Giles' locker. Nobody could explain what had happened. Dick thinks this is one for Ripley.

Jim Lynch is looking for a place in the locker room to install some small piggy banks so the Republican boys can put in a penny a day to help the party out of debt. We don't know who is going to buy the piggy banks—unless "Whitey" Burr comes back soon.

The boys in 84 Dept. offer some good, sound advice on how the newly-elected state and federal politicians can set a good example.

There are so many ways in life—of doing good on earth.



By Al Bagby

Well, here I am again, but believe me this year I won't say bad things about anyone. With all of the holidays behind us, I guess we are all ready to settle down and prepare for the next ones.

At this writing I can think of just three men who are on the sick list: Elmer Phillips, Joe Register and Charles (Val) Jones. I know all of you will go along with me when I say that I hope they are back long before you read this issue.

For awhile I thought I might write about the leader who moved further away from the yard or about the guy who, at this writing, is taking his case to the Supreme Court, or how the slick one got his insulated shoes. But as I said, I won't talk too much or out of turn. I might get chapped lips.

A certain crane operator (no name) tells me a friend of mine gave his little son a small sand-blasting machine for Christmas. To me it seems a little early, but you can't start too soon these days. By the way, how is your leg coming along? Hurry back as the one with the big eyes has a whole lot of big ones made up to tell you, and due to a friend of yours, you are going to have quite a paper bill. Yes, he still gets one on your account each morning.

With the closing of the third shift, we gained another member for the already overburdened "Brain Trust." Well, we can use him. Since the yard is being made so modern they are saying it would be a good idea to enclose it. Who knows what they will come up with next?

Look on the Junior Members page and I will introduce you to Miss Vanessa Cosa, whose happy parents are Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Cosa. Vanessa was born Dec. 8, 1958, weighing 6 lbs. and 7 oz. By the way, she is the great-granddaughter of Eakert Tillery, 67-584.

I know of a guy who got a do-it-yourself kit for Christmas of 1957. This year he received a kit clearly marked "Undo what you did."

The "yes" man for the former ball player looks real large these days. Just what does he wear? Inflated balloons, maybe!

Well, I tried to write this column without the use of names but in order to say what I want to I will have to eat my words—so to speak. The shack, deep freeze, igloo—which ever name you want to use—seems real quiet these days with guys like Big Mack, Uncle Bill, King Kole Bradley, Gibbs, Mitchell, Birch Stump, Be-De, Davis and others on the retired list. Speaking of Davis, I

To help some individual—appreciate its worth.

And out of all the ways there are—the best is not to teach,

To threaten, argue or command—and surely not to preach.

But just to live unselfishly—and to be good and true,

And treat another as you wish—that he

GOSSIP AFTER RETIREMENT

By "Deacon" Duke

Due to so many activities during the Christmas season, it has been very difficult to get this group of inactive people to put their thoughts on paper on such a dull subject as ours. Nevertheless, we have at least one who remembered.

Mr. "Bill" Beatty, 2131 S.W. 1st, Miami, Florida, writes:

"We had a fine trip down and the weather has been in the 80s ever since we came. All I am doing is fishing, bathing and watching the ball games on TV. This is where you should come as there is so much to keep you going.

I hope the yard is doing fine. I sometimes miss it a lot not seeing the men whom I thought so much of in the past 40 years. It was always a pleasure to go to work with all the boys. I am looking forward to seeing Collison, who is to be down on the 10th of this month. Well, old pals, that is the news from down this way. With best regards to all the boys."

We won't say, "Won't you please come home Bill Beatty," but rather, "Won't you send up some of those fishing stories by you and Collison?"

To you fellows on the inactive list who live in the vicinity of Prospect Park—there is a good club that meets the second Tuesday of each month at the Masonic Temple on Lincoln Ave. at 2 p.m.—INTERBORO OLDTIMERS CLUB.

We visited the yard the other day and it surprised us no end to see the change in work and men. We hardly knew our way around. It is possible that as time goes on, and changes come, we might have a correspondent from over 'OME?

I guess we will have to concede that until he gets back Pete Brown is champ. No one else can touch him.

Well gang, I guess this about winds it up for the first column of the year. Each month (order from Dean Moore, the new editor) I will try to make it a little longer.

It would be quite easy if you fellows would fill me in with news of church, civic, sports or any events of interest and also pictures. I will see that they go to press. How about it?

In closing I want to go along with all the other reporters and wish John Hart (former editor) real and plenty of success in his new job. He, to me, is a grand guy. I feel that with the help of Miss Smedley and the cooperation of all reporters, we can still manage to send into your homes once a month a magazine that you will enjoy. I know that those were the wishes of Mr. Hart.

So long for now. I want to put on an overcoat and watch TV. More next month.

would favor you!

So set a good example by your conduct every day.

Your actual accomplishments and all the things you say.

Because a good example is the best that we can give.

To bring about a better world in which to work and live.



By L. "Fireball" Bentley

We would like to offer a hearty welcome to Dean Moore, editor of this magazine. Dean, we hope your stay will be a long and pleasant one.

Sincere wishes for good health go out to Dick Clendening, Jimmy Knox, "Whitey" Lent, Sheriff Rankin and George MacDonald.

Many thanks to "Pappy" Jenkins for his help in gathering news for this column. . . . Just a line to let you know we're thinking of you, Johnny!

Henry says up to 50 years you avoid temptation, after that it avoids you.

*Never walk away from your friends,
let them walk away from you!*

Tom Kelly claims it may take a magician to get a rabbit out of a hat, but anyone can let the cat out of the bag. . . . It's better to ask some questions than to know all the answers.

Hear that genial Walter Logan of 81 Dept. is real gone on fried chicken. Last time he went down to Delaware City he had the opportunity to survey the immediate surroundings. Look out, chickens! Bill Marvel, you spread the word around.

*Here's to the most provoking man,
The man of wisdom deep.
Who never talks when he takes
his rest,
But only smiles in his sleep.*

Russian Mike Piontko is still adding to his nest egg by picking up small change at numerous bowling alleys in this vicinity. . . . Sam Cole mentions that driving while drunk is almost as dangerous as walking while sober.

Nice to see Mike Olanin back on the job again. . . . V. "Clif" Williams seemed to be deep in thought the other day. Must have been thinking of those old butcher shop days.

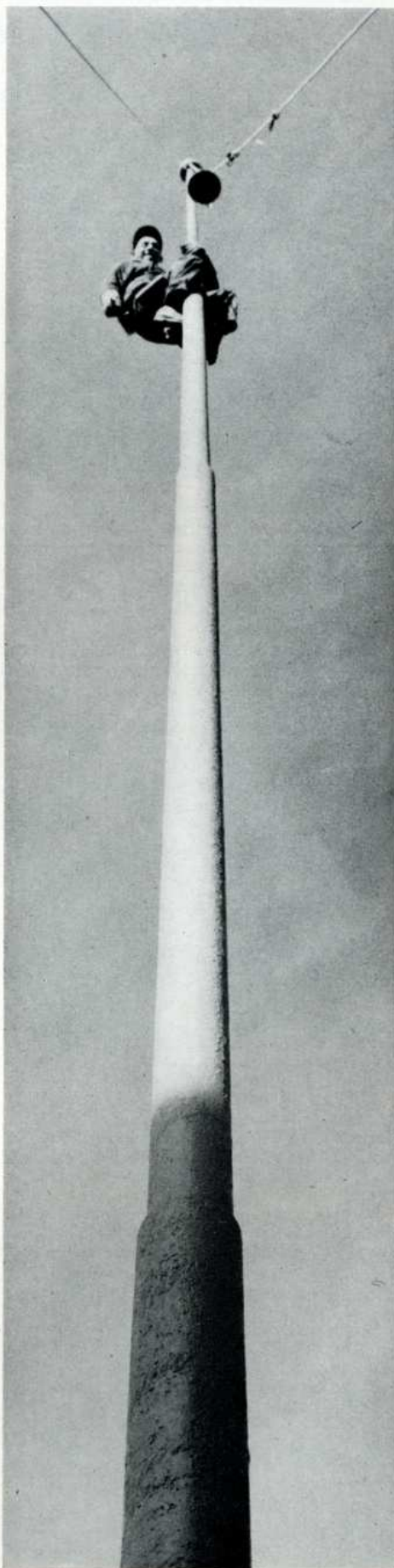
Then there is the lucky guy who gave his wife a No-Bill prize—she went a week without charging a thing.

Sam Mason of 34M didn't say much about his hunting trip this year. Heard he hardly got a bang out of those two weeks. . . . "Sluggo" suggests the man with the hoe doesn't always get as far as the man with the hokum.

*A man's mind is like a motor. When
it knocks too much, better get it
overhauled!*

Commander Robert MacGregor, of the Welding Engineers, is all smiles these days.
SEE PAGE 10, COLUMN 3

MAN AGAINST THE SKY—Eddie Cubler of 69 Dept. might have been a thousand feet in air so far as appearances go. Actually, he was only at top of flag pole in front of main office when he was "shot" straight up. That disc to his right is bottom of his paint can to which the halyards are attached. It was a two-morning deal—red lead one morning, aluminum paint the next.



By Sam Flood

Happy 1959 to you and yours!

A little late, but I just returned from my two-months "vacation" and had to get my Happy New Year greeting in OUR YARD this month.

Before I get started on my 32 Dept. news, let me take this opportunity to thank all my many friends for their cards and good wishes I received while away. They sure were appreciated and I must say they give a guy a lift when you are feeling low.

I also wish to thank my friend, Norm, for taking care of Dept. 32 column last month. Very thoughtful of you Norm, thanks.

It seems as though I missed a very nice Christmas celebration in our department. Believe me, I was thinking about it. This would have been my fourth and I missed it very much.

There doesn't seem to be a whole lot of department news to write about. I did, however, hear that our Joe Blossic took that old car he bought recently to a repair shop to have it looked over as he figured he needed some work done on it. When Joe went back the next day, he asked the mechanic what he thought about it.

"Let me put it this way, Mr. Blossic," the mechanic replied. "If your car was a horse, it would have to be shot."

I was somewhat surprised upon returning to learn that our editor had left us. We are going to miss John a lot, he was a wonderful fellow to work with. Good luck, John, lots of success and happiness to you in the big city.

In the December issue of OUR YARD, I insinuated that a new member of our bowling team wasn't doing much more than adding a little morale to the team. I want to take this all back. In fact, I want to apologize for making such a statement because I have noticed that he has really been getting some real scores. He has been one of the money winners and number one of the high three for several weeks. Nice work, Frank, keep up the morale and the high scoring.

It looks now as though you have helped a lot to pull our team up to second place. Second place standing for the first half is a darn good showing and all the boys are to be complimented for a darn good job.

We would like to welcome our new editor, W. Dean Moore. We are sure that you will have the full cooperation of the whole staff.

One of our boys left us on January 23. You know him—that noisy fellow, John Riley. He is going back to school—figures he wants a degree. Not a bad idea, John. Good luck to you, hope you make it.

They say no news is good news. Looks as though I have mostly good news. Will try to do better next month.



By Eddie Wertz

New Year resolutions have either been broken or badly bent by this time, and reports of Christmas gifts are coming to light along with New Year resolutions. We know of one man who resolved to take his wife out to dinner once a week during '59—provided



MISS DOROTHY ANN SHENEMAN, a senior at Notre Dame High School, is the niece of H. P. Ward of the Wetherill Plant.

someone invited them. He even refused to take her to Florida this year on his Christmas vacation. Claimed he could not afford it, as he'd have missed six free meals. He's waiting for Thompson to invite them out.

Do hope Santa was good to Herby Hughes and left him a set of piston rings for his car, cause he sure blackens up anyone behind him when he starts.

Nick Stewart would like to know why he gets "Saint Nick" before Christmas, but from this month on he gets "Old Nick." Either Santa or the devil, eh what? . . . Don Weidner, touched by the spirit of Christmas, showed Pugh and Palmer three rolls of movie film of his dogs and one of a circus. The boys are still raving about them. He also ran a very nice Christmas party for kiddies at Feltonville Hose Company.

Evitts wishes to thank our disc jockey, John Grant, for the beautiful carols and may even donate some new ones for this year.

We had a very nice office Christmas party. You did a very good job for your first year, girls. Thanks from all the fellows. Honored guests were Mr. A. M. Brown, Mr. Frank

Can Spring Be Far Behind?

For all of you who participated in Sun Ship Interdepartmental softball league, this is a reminder that not too many weeks hence we will be making plans for the coming season.

Anyone interested in trying out for the teams should contact the following men—preferably your department
WETHERILL—Pancho Reyna
38 DRAFTSMEN—Jack Cully
ELECTRICAL—Jim Burns
BRICKLAYERS—Nick Pinto
47 FABS.—Charles Love

team.

If your department has no team, it is permissible to play for another. If you have talent, we have a spot for you.

The following is a list of teams and representatives (not necessarily in order as to their final standings).

CARPENTERS—Joe Sage
BALLHAWKS—Arthur Millay
84 MAINTENANCE—Billy McKniff
I. E. TIGERS—Willis Glenn
HULL DRAWING—Paul Sloan



By H. "Clovehitch" Sanborn

Sure sorry to learn that our editor, John Hart, has left. Best of luck to you in your new position, John. It was a pleasure to work with you, and I know we will miss you.

Those who stretch the truth usually find it snaps back.

Never saw so many men looking fat as this last month. Must be the extra clothes for these cold spells. All of their wives can't be feeding them such good food all at once.

Haven't heard of any new resolutions being made this year. Can it be that all of us are faultless? I know some men who could use some good resolutions. Some folks say, "What is the use of making them when they break so easily?" 'Tis so true.

It's easy to see through people who insist upon making spectacles of themselves.

Thompson, Mrs. Lois Rumbold and daughter Ellen. Ellen will be a real heart breaker in a few years—eighteen perhaps!

The food connoisseurs of Wetherill with their pre New Year's dinner consisting of quail eggs, roasted caterpillars, skewered seasoned octopus, snails from France and fried ants from Japan, sent out many invitations. Many were called, but few answered.

Thomas Ryan Copper arrived December 24 in New Mexico, thereby making Clarence Copper of Wetherill a grandpop for the fifth time. Bet grandmom Alice will give him heck for not knowing the weight of the new arrival.

We are sorry to hear Blake and Hoffman tried to move that tractor trailer, but real glad to report Hoffman is back to work and Ted Blake is coming along just fine. Hurry back Blake, the old man of the mountain misses you.

Bob Katein expecting a new electric drill for Christmas is keeping real warm in his new car coat. Maybe if Bob is real good he may get one this year.

Duffy claims all vacations are over now that Wolf has returned from his. . . . At this writing, Denston is nervously planning his wedding which will take place on the 10th. We will cover it in next month's issue.

We're all sorry to learn that Jimmy Duffy suffered a heart attack recently. He's now recuperating at Taylor Hospital in Ridley Park.

Had a phone call from Brownie last month. Things outside are pretty tight. Don't know how the rest of the boys are making out. Doc and Riffin were up to see Rosy last month. He is looking good and really living. Saw "Popeye" the other day but at a distance.

You never know how many other fellows have aches and pains until you mention yours. From what I hear the Riggers keep the doctors in food and gas money. Hurry up, warm weather, so we will all feel okay again.

What this country needs is fewer people who take liberties with liberty.

Didn't know we had an ex-football player in our midst until Mooney came out wearing that football jersey. I bet he would make a fine guard or tackle.

When "Handshaker" John and Whitey M. get talking together, it's like a vaudeville show. It's all in fun though, so we all have a good time. What is work without a little fun?

Get your income tax in early boys, then if there is any refund you will get it all the sooner. Don't wait until the last two weeks. I mailed mine January 14th. Uncle Sam needs the money.

He will use his intellect best who cultivates his heart most.

Since our last edition, "Smitty" is back to work again and feeling quite up to par—thanks to an idea given him by one of our very competent dispensary nurses. Haven't heard about any of the rest who are still on the sick list.

When more men come back there will be more news. It's kind of hard to scrape up some now with such a small force on hand. With all our help we will try to make next month's more interesting.

To you, Dean Moore, I hope your stay with us will be a long and happy one. We hope that our association with you will be a most pleasant and enjoyable one. Best of luck and good wishes.

The secret of happiness is not in doing what one likes, but in liking what one has to do.—J. M. Barrie

Golf is a lot like taxes—you drive hard to get to the green and then wind up in the hole.

After listening to news commentators all day you know that no matter what happens—you've been warned.

A bachelor is a fellow who doesn't think the bonds of matrimony is a good investment.

Across the Counter

80 Department

By Len Buscaglia

Of all the earthly music, that which reaches farthest into Heaven is the beating of a truly loving heart.

—H. W. BEECHER

Lincoln's Birthday, St. Valentine's Day and Washington's Birthday are notable in this the shortest month of the year, February. Each gives a message to us that will never cease to inspire—the message of love.

Love is many-sided. It beats in the heart of every man. The bond that links the

the nation's wounds; to care for him who shall have borne the battle, and for his widow, and his orphan—to do all which may achieve and cherish a just and lasting peace among ourselves, and with all nations.

A classic, compassion plea for victor and vanquished to share the burdens of the day that could have sprung forth only from a truly loving heart.

"First in war, first in peace, first in the hearts of his countrymen." What greater tribute could his fellow men have given our first President, George Washington. His great love for liberty and justice prompted him to leave the comforts that his wealth could provide to organize and lead the Continental Army. A bedraggled, poorly equipped army that, through his inspiration and guidance, took the measure of one of the finest fighting forces of those times.

In his memorable Farewell Address, there was no raucor, but a pointing to the way



SAM PICKRELL, 76 Dept., serves both the Auxiliary and Fire Police of the Borough of Brookhaven.

brotherhood of man, the desire to serve humanity, the thirst for liberty, the labors of life, sacrifice, tragedy and romance are all born of love. These are expressions of the perfect love we hold for our Creator.

St. Valentine's Day, whence was its beginning? Its romantic links? It probably took root when in olden times, in England and Scotland, it was the custom that each young bachelor and maiden receive by lot a member of the opposite sex as "valentine" for the year, a sort of mock betrothal in which presents were exchanged.

This usage was believed to have stemmed from the belief that the birds first choose their mates on this day. The countless number of valentines, sent by people of all ages, will serve to convey the true feelings that have been with man since the dawn of time.

History and fiction are replete with classic tales that will endure forever. Who is there that is not moved by the story of Abe Lincoln and Ann Rutledge? A tragedy, born of love, that brought forth the beauty in the soul of a man destined to greatness. The same man, who years later, at the conclusion of the Civil War, in his second inaugural address, said:

"With malice towards none; with charity for all; with firmness in the right, as God gives us to see the right, let us strive on to finish the work we are in; to bind up



CHARLIE HARMER, 76 Dept. is a member of the Brookhaven Fire Police.

that men in their newfound freedom could build a new life. Yes, the father of our country had the nobleness of purpose that could have issued only from the well-spring of a loving heart.

INNUENDO—What I feel for her is really not love. I think it is what is called inflation.

A certain young lady, suffering from a slight cold, attended a dinner party. She had brought two handkerchiefs, one of which she had tucked into the top of her dress. At dinner she began rummaging for the fresh handkerchief. The search took longer than anticipated. Suddenly she became aware that all conversation had ceased and people were watching her, fascinated.

Red-faced she murmured, "I know I had two when I came in."

SICK REPORT: Temperature 98, pulse steady—from hospital bed to the comforts of home. Recuperation slowly progressing are the latest bulletins on Andy Rankin, John

Peck, Joe Lachall and Cliff Ward.

WELCOME BACK: Jules DeGrave is no longer in exile. "Wimpy," as he is better known, is back in harness after a short layoff.

CONGRATULATIONS: George Coursey, formerly of 75 Dept., was transferred to 76 Dept. in charge of crane operators.

"The only way to understand a woman is to love her—and then it isn't necessary to understand her."

—SYDNEY HARRIS

THE VOLUNTEERS: Every community, whether large or small, has need for those public-spirited citizens who are willing to sacrifice their leisure hours in performance of those duties that will make it a better, safer place to live in.

These are the men and women who make up the volunteer fire companies, the auxiliary and fire police, Little League and playground supervision and other necessary community projects. They are its biggest assets.

We have among us men of this caliber, CHARLIE HARMER, SAM PICKRELL and BOB MORGAN of 76 Dept. All three reside in the nearby community of Brookhaven.

Charlie is a member of the fire police while Sam and Bob divide their duties with the auxiliary and fire police. As members of these organizations, the men take pride and interest in their community and have clear-cut duties to perform.

In their capacities as fire police, their primary function is to regulate traffic in case of fire, thereby clearing the way for the firefighting equipment being raced to the scene of the fire. In the performance of



BOB MORGAN, 76 Dept., does duty with the Auxiliary and Fire Police in Brookhaven.

this duty, the action is well planned. When the fire siren sounds, they must get the firemen to the fire house and hold the traffic at this point to permit the fire trucks to leave for the scene of action.

One man stations himself at the light on the corner of Edgmont and Brookhaven Roads; another at Ridge and Edgmont Roads and the rest proceed to the fire house. Upon learning the whereabouts of the fire,

SEE PAGE 18, COLUMN 1



By "Brutus" Falcone

I'm going to let our brother reporters remind you that February is a month of famous birthdays etc. All I wish to add is that it's cold as Hades this particular month, and who needs it!

Tommy Rogers, our topnotch draftsman, was pleased to have been officially received as a bonafide 47 man. He complained at having to wait two years for this signal honor. "Tommy, old buddy, some people have waited longer for less. You really belong now." "Whitey" Long, our quiet and efficient A.M.O. man, married Evelyn Rowles before Christmas. The newlyweds honeymooned in Miami Beach and Coral Gables, Florida. Congratulations and best wishes to "Whitey" and the Mrs. from your fellow workers.

The next time I report on how our hunters have fared, I'm going to wait till doe season also is ended. Last month's column had only the results of antlered deer taken. So in all justice to Stanley Hockman and his strapping son Stanley, Jr., congratulations for the two fine antlerless deer you bagged.

Also slighted was Russ Rothka who went out with a party of fourteen men and the week's total was eleven doe. That's good hunting, I think!

As long as our department has continuous employment for its own workers, it is with pleasure that we serve as a temporary buffer to those in other departments faced with layoffs for various reasons. We have absorbed numerous men from many departments.

At the present the opportunity to work with us rather than be laid off is extended to men from the Boiler Shop and shipfitters

from 45 Dept. By and large they are fine men and good mechanics, whose skills are kept sharp while working. Welcome expatriates until you return to your own departments.

Bruce Borland, ace loftman of 2nd shift, returned from a Ft. Lauderdale vacation and landed in the hospital. I like the way he describes his troubles. He said the rocks in his head dropped down into his kidneys. "Get the idea?" He had kidney stones.

Our department bowling team is giving its very best in the current campaign and has surprised us occasionally. Perhaps this is classified information, but I'll divulge it anyhow. Walt Rowles, Russ Rothka and Lou Robinson all received new bowling balls for Christmas, and now feel that they're going to hurt the opposition more consistently.

For distinctive headwear we admire the World War I type safety hats as worn by Supt. Art. Holzbaur (red), Foreman George Trosley (blue) and Asst. Foreman Stanley Hockman (white). Purely coincidence, but the colors are the same as the flag we rally round.

Earl Daniels, Fabrication boss, and Bill Forster, Burner boss, accompanied by their wives spent the holidays in Florida via different routes, but with the same intentions —namely, to soak up that warm sunshine that seems lacking hereabout.

What started as a routine lunch hour for most of us turned out to be a memorable one for our office force. Everyone was seated enjoying his lunch, reading or just talking, when all of a sudden the roof poured torrents of water down on our unsuspecting heroes. A burst water pipe had created within a matter of minutes havoc amongst this group of peaceful men.

Rising to the occasion with brooms were Bill Powers, "Logie" Miller, Charles Leutner and Vince DiLorenzo sweeping back the flood waters furiously. Bob Sands, and Walt Gatchell concentrated on important papers etc. in George Trosley's office. Maurice Orio gave a tremendous and highly dramatic performance while tiptoeing thru the water to salvage Trosley's outer garments and prized

blue helmet.

Others stood by idly, desperately waiting to help in this moment of crisis but frozen by the fingers of panic that had welled up within them. John Laskoski, our office sanitary engineer with the wisdom of years to bolster him, quietly but firmly directed operations.

After calm was restored, Laskoski made some caustic comments about the supposedly waterproof roof, and as an afterthought said clean up operations were slowed by the apparent inexperience of the broom wielders.

Oscar, fork lift driver, dropped by Steve Cornacchio's house to say hello and how are you recently. (Steve formerly worked in 47 Department.) Before Oscar completed his visit he partook of Steve's finest vintage homemade wine and ate some delicious spaghetti and pork chops.

To top it off, he was granted gardening privileges in a vacant lot that Steve formerly tilled. Oscar swears that it pays to visit and say hello to old friends—even if they aren't as productive as this visit!

William Scully proudly wishes to announce thru this column that he is now Joe Hinkle's right hand man. . . . Bob Willoughby informed me that the 2nd shift bowling league, composed mainly of 47 Dept. men, is full of red hot competition and is being enjoyed by the participants.

Tommy Rogers and his wife, Louise, expect another heir to the Rogers fortune some time in April.

Nick DiGeorge (Burner) certainly can be listed as 47's most eligible bachelor. Part of his terrific appeal to the opposite sex lies in his sartorial splendor and his penchant for long, low, supercharged and expensive automobiles. Nick is now shopping around for a new Lincoln running about \$5,000.00. He's strictly from another planet.

Jack Wonderly wants it known that he sighted the new year's first robin in his back yard January 10. He throws a little feed out now and then which makes our feathered friends partial to his estate in Milmont. I think that's a very pleasant note to end this column on, so I shall cease and desist till next time.

MORE ON 80 DEPARTMENT

they precede the trucks to clear the way.

In the vicinity of the fire, they maintain order by keeping people not participating in the action away from the trouble zone. This prevents looting or hampering the efforts of the firemen.

As members of the auxiliary police, they are an arm of the Police Department subject to its command. Here, the Burgess of Brookhaven issues the duty orders through the sergeant of police, who, in turn, directs the fulfilling of these orders.

They have routine duties, such as patrol duty one night each week, police protection for the bank every Friday night from 5 to 8 p.m. and the Food Fair shopping area every night of the week.

Charlie, Sam and Bob are subject to police duty at all community affairs which include baseball games, holiday celebrations and church socials. Also, the painting of street traffic lines is relegated to their duties.

There are no personal monetary rewards for these men. Whenever there is a cash con-

sideration for duties performed, this money is placed in the organization funds and is used to buy equipment. It costs approximately \$300 to equip one man. Since the organizations are self-supported, one can readily see that they must utilize every cent earned in the line of duty just to keep the men equipped.

Sometimes the routine patrol duties turn out to be rather interesting. One night, when Sam was on patrol, two suspicious-looking youths were encountered on Edgmont Ave. in Brookhaven. They were taken to police headquarters for questioning. It was soon discovered the boys had just broken into the Colburn School and were making off with their loot.

Further questioning revealed that they were members of a ring that involved four other boys. The pay-off came when the gang confessed their guilt in 22 other robberies. This development was a great help in keeping the fine record of the Brookhaven Police Department intact since it boasts that in the past four years there have been no unsolved crimes in the borough.

In the performance of their duties as members of the auxiliary and fire police, Charlie, Sam and Bob are subject to call in any emergency, 24 hours a day. Not only do they serve Brookhaven but also respond to "help needed" calls from neighboring towns, such as Garden City, Parkside and Upland.

In cases of emergencies that may develop in areas other than those nearby, they are obligated to heed the call from the Delaware County and State Fire Police. Thus the scope of their duties extend to every corner of the state.

We salute Charlie Harmer, Sam Pickrell and Bob Morgan for unselfishly giving of themselves towards helping to make their community a better, safer place in which to live.

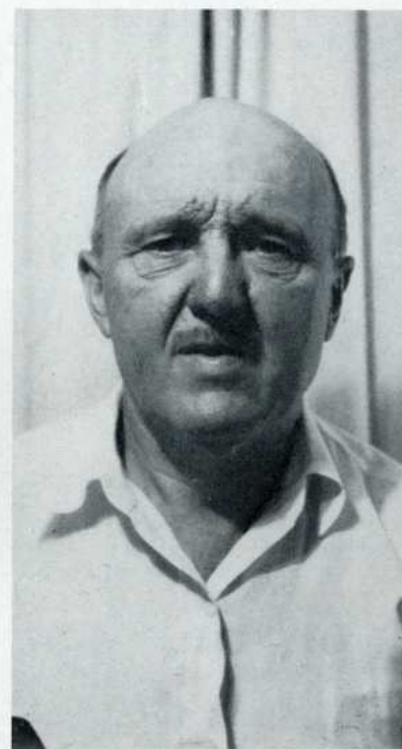
WORDS OF WISDOM—Existence was given us for action. Our worth is determined by the good deeds we do, rather than by the fine emotions we feel. E. L. Magoon

Who from Their Labors Rest



WILLIAM J. MacQUISTON, 71, of 619 Darby Terr., Darby, died December 17, 1958. Born in Limavody, Ireland, in 1887, he came to the U. S. in 1912. Starting his employment at Sun in 1920, he worked the next 33 years as a marine rigger until ill health forced his retirement in 1955. Mr. MacQuiston was a fishing enthusiast.

He is survived by his wife, Helena; one son, Norman; a daughter, Mrs. Robert Freas and four grandchildren.



FREDERICK J. THEILIG, 62, of 519 Fernwood Ave., Folsom, died suddenly November 25, 1958, after a very brief illness. Born in Shirley, Massachusetts, he began his employment at Sun in 1937. A first class coppersmith, he had 16 years of service at the time of his death. Mr. Theilig enjoyed raising pigeons and gardening. In 1950 he built the home in which he resided.

Survivors include his wife, Ann; two sons, Irvin and Fred, Jr.; three daughters, Phyllis, Lois and Shirley, and 13 grandchildren.

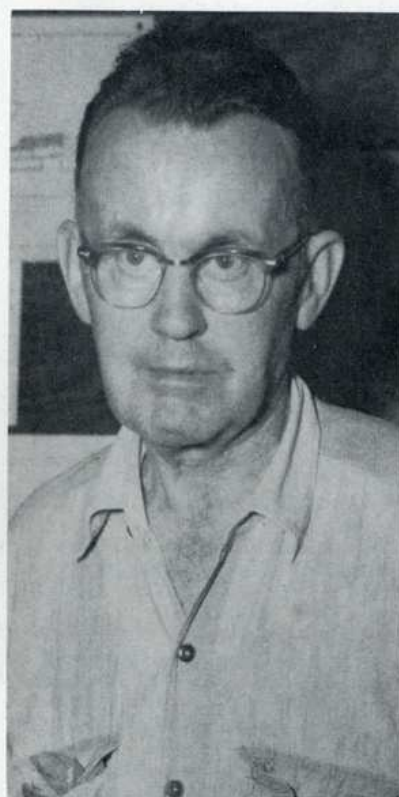
FRANCIS A. HALL, 56, of 17 N. Front St., Darby, died suddenly December 6, 1958, after a short illness. Born and raised in the Delaware County area, Mr. Hall started his employment at Sun in 1919. A first class electrician, he accumulated 29 years of service—he had several lack of work periods in the early years of his employment—at the time of his death. He was a member of the Darby Presbyterian Church and an active member of Sons of Union Vets of Civil War holding many state offices in the order since 16 years of age.

Survivors include his wife, Helen, and a daughter Mrs. Nancy H. Cassidy.



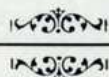
WILLIAM F. McNEILL, 68, died December 4, 1958, after a very brief illness. Born in Bakersville, North Carolina, he returned there to live after retiring from Sun's guard force in May of last year. He joined the force in November of 1941 and had 16 years continuous service. Mr. McNeill was a member of the Baptist Church from early childhood.

He is survived by his wife, Mary McNeill, and a son Howard.



GILBERT W. BENNETT, 60, of 404 Hastings Ave., Chester, died November 30, 1958, after a short illness. He was born in Mardella Springs, Maryland. Mr. Bennett came to Sun Ship in 1926 and was steadily employed as a first class machinist until June of last year when he became ill. He enjoyed gardening. He was a member of Temple Lodge No. 170 A.F. & A.M., Sun Ship Trowel Club, former member of Tall Cedars of Lebanon and a member of the Garden City Fire Company.

He is survived by his wife Mary.



INK SPOTS

FROM THE
HULL DRAWING ROOM
By Harry Osman

Although Christmas is long past us, it would not be wise to let this column go by without a few comments about the holiday.

Thanks to Bill Burns from the second floor engineers, the singing of carols around the Christmas tree was better than ever. Bill brought along his squeeze box and directed the singing—which sounded so good people from other departments were attracted.

Frank Pavlik was overwhelmed by the festivities and passed out cigars—his gift to all of the men. Cash gifts, from all of the men in the department, were given to the secretaries and to our supervisor of sanitation.

Ernest Hosking presented an envelope to Sue Longbine and George Wilkie did the same to Bob Scull. Mrs. Scull, her women's intuition working on par, was seen hovering in the background.

Dave Karlsson, improved in his speech making since his last public appearance, presented an envelope to Lois Green. Our master of ceremonies, Frank Pavlik, then presented the final gift to Alex Jones.

A visitor, Lawrence Collison, added to the joyous occasion by wishing all the very best of the season. Lois, Sue and Bob supplied cookies, candy and nuts for the party. Sue baked a cake and Paul Green sent blueberry muffins. Some of the muffins were slightly burned on the bottom, but that just added to the taste.

The Christmas tree was the best we ever had. Field grown, it was very full. Earl Springer supplied the lights and Lois, Sue and Bob did the decorating.

Not much has been heard about presents this year, so it can be assumed that everyone received the usual number of ties, socks, shirts and bills!

John Borsello received a very unusual gift in the form of a fresh herring. Well, maybe it was slightly fresh. John did not receive the fish personally, it was put in his desk drawer as sort of a surprise to him.

There is no question that John was surprised when he found his gift, but not as surprised as Gabby Moretti was the day he looked down and found he was minus his pants! A rather embarrassing situation for a well-dressed draftsman. Like the trousers, this subject better be dropped.

Dropped also was Helen Wilkie. Helen dropped off a ladder. Mrs. Wilkie was probably not aware that most accidents in the home are caused by falls from ladders. Before climbing the ladder, Helen added to the hazardous condition by waxing the kitchen floor.

Not close enough to her objective, she stepped over, with one foot, on the kitchen table. Suddenly she found herself like the fellow with one foot in the boat, the other on the pier. George says she has recovered very nicely. The top of the Wilkie Christmas tree was devoid of all trimmings this year.

Trimnings appeared in the office shortly after Christmas in the form of sport shirts. In most cases they were gifts from wives, God bless 'em. Now we have something to

HUNTER



CARL FINK, Asst. Foreman of Fabrication in #47 Dept., pictured with the fine 6 point buck he bagged the opening day of hunting season at precisely 9:00 A.M. He was hunting in LeRoy Township, Bradford County, and his deer weighed 115 lbs. hog dressed.

HUNTEE



wear on "Loud Shirt Day." Loudest of all was the fluorescent red sweater worn by Wayne Yohey. On those cold days in the office, the temperature always rose several degrees when Wayne wore his sweater.

While on the temperature subject, it would be well to mention here that Olaf Salvesen misses his native Norway—especially the winter sports. Olaf gets a far-away look in his eyes when skiing or ice skating is mentioned.

With the idea of cutting a few fancy figures, Olaf attempted to freeze his own private rink in the office window. Most men thought it rather small but Olaf claims he does not need much ice.

The cold weather did not stop construction of Tom Larkins' new home. For his Christmas present, Tom went to his lot and saw a big hole in the ground. He now has some cement blocks around the hole. If the builder should stop now, the three Larkins boys could use it next summer for a swimming pool.

We had a little sickness again among the members of the Drawing Room family. Henry McDermott's son-in-law, who is a school teacher living upstate, had a heart attack which hospitalized him for some time. In order to help his daughter, Henry took the two youngest children to live with him.

Over the holidays this number increased to

four. By the end of the holidays, grandma and grandpa were glad to return all four before they suffered an illness similar to that of their son-in-law.

Mary Trevisan also was ill over the holidays. Virgil says she is improving slowly and soon will be better than ever.

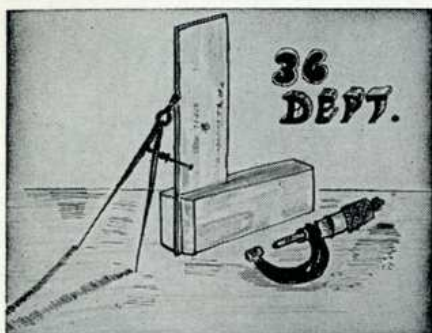
Four-year-old Susan Sloan had her heart operation shortly after Christmas, and we are glad to hear it was successful. Doctors had to close a valve in her heart which was short circuiting the flow of blood. Susie will soon be playing again like any four-year-old.

Wayne Conger celebrated the passing of the old year under the influence of ether! Wayne underwent a rather serious operation, but is now on the mend. John Davidson and Allan Palmer hope that Wayne gets back soon.

Just before the old year passed away, Ruth Fellman presented Russ with a belated Christmas present. At 4:30 p.m. on December 31, Ruth gave Russ a \$600.00 tax exemption named Deborah Joan. Deborah was born at Taylor Hospital and weighed 8 lb. 6 oz. Pretty close timing, but Russ just shrugged it off with, "It was planned."

While on the subject of babies, John and Evalyn Pfander have placed an order for

SEE PAGE 21, COLUMN 1



By Gavin Rennie

Was glad to meet the new editor and was sorry to have to say so long to John Hart, but hope to continue with the news as I receive it. I feel that all the reporters will continue to do their share.

This month starts the year's holidays so let's make them all safe and enjoyable all year.

S. Custer was in the shop and said so long to his many friends. Hope he has long and enjoyable years ahead in his new life.

NEWS FLASH: "Farmer" Biebas has now reached the retirement age and is looking for a large station wagon so he can take Mom and the three dogs to sunny California to spend the rest of their days. Somebody says Dave Harris is trying to arrange to go with them so they will stay on the right road and not get lost going around City Hall in Philadelphia.

"Farmer" says he has been with the shipyard for 29 years and every year somebody takes his calendar before he has a chance to put it on the wall.

John Lawrence's wife says there would not be so many cranky old bachelors in the yard if they had learned to smile when they were younger.

Our deepest sympathies are extended to Charles Hill on the sudden passing of his mother.

So long till next month!

MORE ON INK SPOTS . . .

one. They don't expect delivery till next July. John would like a ball player, but as usual, Evalyn says she has enough baseball with John.

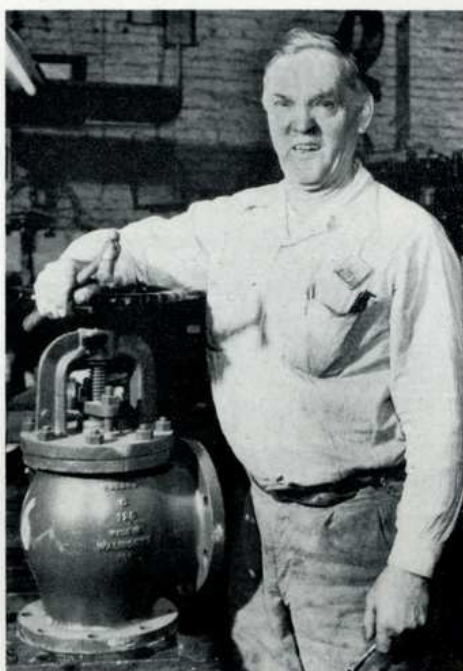
Moyna Jean Husain and baby son Kamal, took a trip home to Detroit to visit her parents January 15. You fellows who wait so long for your wives to get dressed should see Moyna don the sari. Just wrap it around and throw it over your shoulder.

The beauty of it is that the style never changes. There is just one drawback, as far as American men are concerned, with women wearing a sari. You can't see beyond the toes! Moyna was horror stricken at the thought of wearing shorts and halters. We wonder what wiles those Indian women use to attract the men.

George Schneider writes Mr. Pavlik:

"Dear Frank: You know it is hard for me to express my feeling and gratitude for the retirement scroll you sent me showing the high esteem and regard from my associates at the Sun Ship. My retirement was like leaving one big family and I miss that family more than I can say."

Some day I am coming down to have a short reunion with you all, and to express my gratitude in person. Remember me to everyone and convey to all my sincere thanks for



DINKO SPINCIC

DINKO SPINCIC, better known as "Dick" retired on January 2, 1959, after 34 years as a machinist in 36 Department. Born in Austria in 1893, he left the old country and worked as a seaman on passenger ships at an early age.

He experienced several unusual experiences. On his last trip in a bad storm, he was washed overboard by a large wave. After struggling in the water for several minutes, another wave washed him back on the ship before anyone missed him.

This odd experience is one of the reasons he left the ships and settled in Philadelphia in 1915. He came to Sun Ship in 1924, was married and blessed with three sons.

Dick has several sports that he wants to devote some of his time to: Fishing, cooking highly seasoned food and playing pinochle—but no amateurs please!

—GAVIN RENNIE

all you have done for me. Very truly yours."

Pearl Stegemerten is getting a new kitchen installed by her husband, Bill. That there Keller feller used to work there by Bill, and Bill probably heard that there Fred talking about building their new cabinets there in the kitchen. So Bill thought it was a good idea for him to do the same—so there.

Al and Mary Ingham now have a hobby that pays for itself. (Their former hobby went to the dogs.) They took so many orders for ceramics at Christmas that they had to set up a production line.

Compared with the average home ceramics, their products are very professional looking. Al has already taken many orders for next Christmas. Al may have the answer to your gift problem.

There was but one outspoken New Year resolution in the office this year. Bob Scull swore he would not be late during 1959. He resolved to be on time whether Jane had her hair combed or not. Bob came in on January 2, one-half hour late! From the reception they get, it can be assumed that both Sue and Bob enjoy being late.

Of course all of you fellows know that Kjeld Damsgaard has left scientific to work



By Harold Baker

Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Mason had an unexpected visitor recently. Richard Sipps called on them. We hear Richard is still unemployed but is in good health and good spirits.

Oakie Twaddell saw Bill Asenavage recently. He tells us Bill is happy that he is not working out in all this cold weather.

We had a report from over Media way that Tommy Flynn is engaged in the plumbing business. We are always happy to get any news from those friends of ours who have been laid off. For those who are gainfully employed we are glad, and to those who still are unemployed we send our best wishes that they may soon find good jobs.

Our message to Pat Hughes is get well soon! Pat has been out quite some time and we would like to see him back soon.

We hear by the grapevine that Joe Ondeck is working in the evenings at a nearby supermarket. Joe carries out orders to the customer's cars. Of course he expects a generous tip for this service!

Not long ago Joe carried Al Davis' order out for him, and when they got to the car Al looked at Joe who was standing there with his hand outstretched. Al told him to put his hand back in his pocket before it got frozen. He said he carried Joe long enough down at the yard, and the least Joe could do was carry his order out for him!!

Now all the rest of us are planning to buy a big order up at that market and let Joe carry it out for us—for free of course!

Frank Gaffney still is hunting ducks. He has not shot any as yet, but he is persistent—he still is hunting.

Joe Hubert is studying all the seed catalogs. He is looking for some kind of new vegetables that don't need to be weeded every so often.

in the yard. Kelly (that is Dottie's pet name for him) has started with the tank testers to learn the business. That is one subject he did not get to when in college. Kjeld expects to be back with us at the end of a year.

In the meantime, although Kjeld and Dottie still will be invited to the drawing room functions, Dottie feels it would be unfair for her to retain the title she has held for many years. Accordingly, she has transferred to Bea Grauel the title of "Barefoot Contessa."

Very few men in the office know it because it has been a well-kept secret. There is no reason for all the secrecy for the fraternity has been growing larger each year. The social order of which we speak is known as "Brothers Under the Glass"—eye glass, that is—nicknamed "spectaculars." Charles Grauel is the latest member to be initiated—unwillingly. He will gratefully receive condolence in the privacy of his office.

Many thanks go this month to the tipsters who are Virgil Trevisan, Bob Scull, Tom Larkins, Frank Pavlik, Tom Dunion and Bob Moore.



By Joe McBride

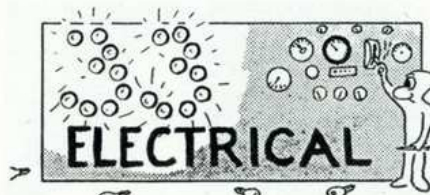
We wish to bid a fond goodbye to John Hart as he leaves to take up duties with the American Economic Foundation in New York City. John has made a host of friends here at Sun Ship and will be missed by all. Best wishes, John. Also we take this opportunity to welcome our new editor, Dean Moore, and pledge to him our sincere co-operation and support.

John Kravchak of the salvage yard is on the sick list and we wish him a speedy recovery. Such a likeable fellow is always missed.

George "Bud" Powell has returned from his winter vacation in New York City where he spent the holidays with relatives. . . . Leroy Strickland has purchased a new out-board motor for his boat. He has issued a challenge to all comers for a race this Spring. Don't boast too loudly Roy, Lombardo or Wood could be listening you know!

Yard Foreman Earl "Lin" Bennett went hunting recently in the area frequently used by Arthur Godfrey for the same purpose. He returned from the trip with a ten lb. goose over his right shoulder and a ukulele under his left arm.

Among other things received by John



By John F. Hefflefinger

As we start our column this month, we wish to say farewell to our former editor, John Hart, who left for other work on January 9. And now we welcome our new editor, Mr. W. Dean Moore, and wish him success in his new endeavor as he takes over the job of getting out OUR YARD.

We trust everyone had a Happy New Year celebration and still have your resolutions in effect. Of course, Yogi and Riley didn't make any and, as you can guess, had a high old time. At least Riley got to work on Friday.

We all wonder why Earl Guyer uses two kinds of shaving lotion these days. Could its effect on his lady friends be the answer? . . . And we have a report that Rudy now comes to work in his pajamas. Alarm clock fail, or is it the cold weather?

Congratulations to Ham on his new home, but we hear he isn't in it as yet. Seems like

Rosati at Christmas time, Santa presented him with a bright red fireman's hat. Don't miss any fires, Johnny!

Transportation Foreman Frank Ellis is sporting a great big smile because of the two new exemptions on his 1958 income tax return.

Joe is rather dilatory on the inside finishing job. . . . Joe Hasson says he has Brownie's number—especially the vacation item—even though the alibis are perfect.

Special mention this month about the pinochle tournament. The champions of the affair were Roy Blake and Moon Mullins. The chumps were Frannie Van Horn and Bill Drake. Runnersup were Bill Martin and Paul McFarland who were the money winners with seven all-trickers.

Suitable trophies were awarded to the champions and the chumps (self named). The new contest is already started and there may be new faces taking home the awards at the end. Good luck, fellows. Bucky Stebbner says he had a tough time selecting the trophies.

As we go to press, we find that Andy Roskus is ill in the hospital. No reports as to his condition.

A prime topic of conversation the past two months has been oil consumption and the speed of the gas motors during the severe cold weather. Some reports have it that they never seem to stop. Cheer up, spring is just around the corner.

George Hunt and Ollie Miller have come back to the boat gang after a long spell on construction. . . . Our 2nd shift men are having quite a time adjusting themselves to the day shift routine.

A standard answer the past month has been it's too cold for any news, hence, the shortage of items this month.

"Big Jeff" attended the Old Timers sportsmen's banquet at the Y.M.C.A. on January 14.

So with this will close.



DURING THOSE COLD DAYS (are there any other?) the first week of January, tug **ALICE MORAN** brought barge **RUSSELL NO. 22** of the Russell and Poling Co., into Our Yard for repairs. Hulls of both were practically covered with ice. Some ice on tug (above) was nine inches thick. Barge was one of those being used to take on cargo of tanker **AFRICAN QUEEN** which split in two down the bay on the way to Paulsboro, N. J.



By Frank Wilson

This is the month when fuel bills rise, when we search for spring with snow in our eyes, when we're sure we never can see it through, and then find—March first—that we somehow do!

"Groundhog Day or Candlemas Day be fair and bright, winter will have another fight. But if Candlemas Day be clouds and rain, winter is gone and will not come again." (Ed. note: Until next December.)

Probable weather for this month will be: Precipitation below normal and temperatures below. Shrove Tuesday or Doughnut Day and Ash Wednesday come along in this month too, so spring can't be too far behind. And let's not forget good old George, he's having another birthday again—so it gives us another holiday.

The welcome mat is out this month to our new editor, W. Dean Moore. This issue will be his first for OUR YARD.

Also welcome to Stuart Reppert of Billing Department replacing Arthur Brown who

budge but kept sliding over towards the door. She finally gave up and walked to work. Did Frank get it that night when he got home!

Which reminds me of the irate woman driver who told the cop; "How can I show you my license when you people are always taking it away from me?"

VACATIONS:

It's winter time but people are still taking vacations. Chick Forward (Purchasing) spent a week at home just taking care of those two big collie dogs of his. . . . Otto Siegel (Purchasing) also spent a week at home enjoying the holidays. . . . And Kas Coonan (Stores) and Jane Heavey (Insurance) a week tripping the light fantastic in New York City.

You know you're getting old when, after painting the town red, you need a little rest before applying a second coat.

BLESSED EVENT:

Doris (formerly of Purchasing) and Earl Moody (Outside Sales) were visited by the stork last month. A baby girl, born January 2, 1959, weighed 7 lbs., 4 oz. and was named Janice Mildred. Congratulations to both of you.

son (Notre Dame) with a 203 + 38 = 241 and Anna May Sulger (same team) with a 150 + 51 = 201. Congratulations to both of you.

Maureen Pajan (Cornell) is now considered a safe bet for high single of the season. She rolled a 217 + 37 = 254 the other week. Good bowling, Maureen.

The team standings as of Jan. 6, 1959, are as follows:

	Won	Lost
Notre Dame	42½	25½
Army	41½	26½
Princeton	41	27
Cornell	39	29
Yale	36	32
Duke	35½	32½
P.M.C.	33	35
Harvard	32	36
Penn	30	38
Temple	29	39
Navy	26	42
Lehigh	24½	43½

LAUGHS FROM HERE AND THERE:

Have you heard of the Santa Claus cocktail? Drink two and you go home with a bag on.

Two school boys were discussing shaving. One boasted: "Oh, I've shaved for two years—and cut myself both times."

"The masses of citizens in these United States mean well, and I firmly believe they will always act well, whenever they can obtain a right understanding of matters."

—George Washington

Feb. 22, 1732 — Dec. 14, 1799

retired in December after twenty-three years of service.

Granville Landing paid a visit to the office around the holidays to say hello. He seems to be enjoying his retirement very much.

SOCIAL EVENTS FROM HERE & THERE:

The annual Tabulating Christmas party was held on Tuesday, December 23, at noon in the Tab room. Luncheon was served and Christmas gifts exchanged around the Christmas tree.

Purchasing Dept. held their Christmas party at Fabians in Claymont, Delaware. I understand a very good time was had by all. Those attending were: Mr. and Mrs. Carl Boettger, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Robinson, Mr. and Mrs. Chick Forward, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Simon, Mr. and Mrs. William Hartman, Mr. and Mrs. Otto Siegel and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Nelson, Mr. and Mrs. Richard Wentzel, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Nuttall, Mr. and Mrs. Edward Flick, Edith White, Peggy Jones and Ruth Schull.

Your reporter entertained members of the Navy bowling team in December. Of course they had to view the trains first and then refreshments. Those attending were: Dotty and Charles Nuttall, Hilbert Grills, Nellie News, Eloise Green and John Lewicke.

Lillian Pennington (Stores) is back again after being out sick for a couple of weeks.

THINGS WIVES DON'T APPRECIATE:

Frank Griffith (Time Office) decided to put the chains on his car for his wife one night when it started to snow. He put a block in back of the front wheel to keep it from rolling out of the garage. When his wife went to back the car out, it wouldn't

Jimmy Miller (Mail Room), a member of the Naval Reserve, spent two weeks at school as part of his training at the Philadelphia Navy Yard. He is taking up radio engineering.

Some people wonder how they get those battleships in bottles, but any sailor will tell you it's harder getting a bottle into a battleship.

BOWLING NEWS:

Winners of the turkeys for December in the Mixed Bowling League were: Jack John-

SHIP REPAIR

Among the visitors to our drydock recently were:

MERCURY SUN—a side shell damage and annual drydock inspection, cleaning and painting.

EMIL BERGER—tanker owned by A. Zedler, Lubeck, Germany, repair of leak from fuel oil tank.

RUSSELL NO. 22—barge owned by Russell and Poling Co., replace starboard anchor and chain.

PHILADELPHIA—pilot boat, engine room repairs.

OUR COVER . . .

Ad on back cover is not just another ad. It's a prize winner. This is a reproduction of the award certificate it brought to Sun Ship at last exhibition of Art Directors' Club of Philadelphia. It appeared in number of national magazines.

You can always tell when some people have had enough to drink. The trouble is, they can't.

Sign in a bar downtown: "The bank doesn't sell beer so why should we cash checks?"

The best camouflage for a girl's bow-legs is a plunging neckline.

That's about it for this month!

MORE ON 66 . . .

along very smartly and the ship hit the water a little ahead of schedule.

Tom DeCarolis is back after a very severe strep throat. He informs us that a throat operation is in order for him in the near future.

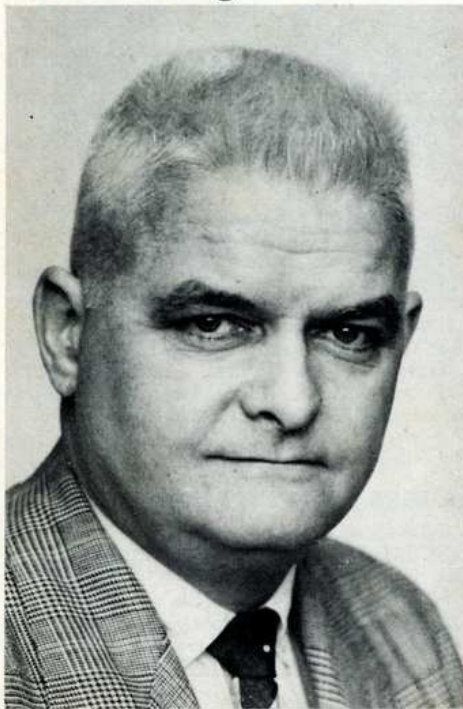
Norman "Applejack" Lloyd is home from the hospital, but still not feeling up to par. We certainly hope he can return to work soon and look forward to seeing him. Good luck, "Apple," and hurry back.

I'd like to congratulate the few men on the bowling team and wish them a better year in 1959. There is always room for another team so let's see a little action from some of you guys who never like to come forward.

The first of the cargo vessels will be started on #1 Way by the time this issue reaches you. #6 Way is moving right along. When it comes to steel, they sure are erecting a good bit up there.

Fellows, I'd like to apologize for the shortness of the column, but with no help from you men I have nothing to write. Once again I am asking you for news of any sort. Even your hobbies are of interest to us, so how about bringing in a little help for me.

Introducing . . .



W. DEAN MOORE

As most of you know, W. Dean Moore has been appointed by John G. Pew, Jr., to take over my work. Though I will have been gone several weeks by the time this is printed, I think it only proper that I familiarize you a little with the new editor and public relations director.

Mr. Moore started as a newspaper "man" at 18 to help him through college. He had a break after he was graduated when he went to New York to another school for a year and taught a year in northern Jersey.

After that he came to Reading, Pa., and went back to newspaper work again. These were the years of the great depression so he taught school during the day and was a reporter at night.

In 1944, Mr. Moore went into newspaper work entirely as night city editor of the Philadelphia Daily News (where he met Bob Vale, incidentally). Early in 1945 he moved to New York and for five years was a department editor of the New York World-Telegram.

The next five years he took a breather as a public relations man for Albright College in Reading. Then back to the wars again as night city editor of the Philadelphia Daily News.

After a year and a half a friend came and asked him to start a weekly paper in Reading. He agreed and set up a tabloid which got up to nearly 20,000 circulation and still is going strong. A new sheet like that doesn't begin to make money at once, however. Without enough to "pay the freight" Mr. Moore was forced to move again.

After a short time with an advertising agency as publicity director, he became chief of the division of public information for the City of Philadelphia from which post he came to Sun Ship.

The new "PR" man is a frustrated musician. Already he and Joe McBride have had

SUN SHIP MUTUAL BENEFIT ASSOCIATION

Statement of Receipts and Disbursements
for the months of October - November and December - 1958
Cash on Hand September 30, 1958 \$ 5,587.35

Receipts:

Dues from Members		
October	\$ 5,402.00	
November	4,009.85	
December	4,646.15	\$14,058.00
Equal amount from Company		
October	\$ 5,402.00	
November	4,009.85	
December	4,646.15	\$14,058.00
Cash Dividends from Investments:		
The American Tobacco Co.	180.00	
Bethlehem Steel Corp.	175.00	
Duquesne Light Co.	52.50	
Ohio Edison Co.	220.00	
American Telephone & Telegraph Co.	310.50	
Pillsbury Mills, Inc.	100.00	
Consolidated Edison Co. of N. Y.	187.50	
American Smelting & Refining Co.	350.00	
United States Steel Corp.	350.00	
International Harvester Co.	175.00	
The Delaware County National Bank	412.50	2,513.00

Sale of 150 Shs. 5% Preferred Stock		
Consolidated Edison Co. of N. Y.	15,348.78	15,348.78
		45,977.78
		51,565.13

Disbursements:

Sick Benefits		
October	17,146.25	
November	15,819.50	
December	15,957.25	48,923.00
Compensation Cases		
October	514.83	
November	340.68	
December	361.51	1,217.02
Miscellaneous Expenses		
October	26.01	
November	36.12	
December	58.14	120.27
		50,260.29

Cash on Hand December 31, 1958 1,304.84

Securities as of November 30, 1958 182,143.48

Sale of 150 Shs. 5% Preferred Stock,		
Consolidated Edison Co. of N. Y.		
Proceeds of the Sale	15,348.78	
Commission & Taxes	107.47	
Loss on Sale	931.25	16,387.50

Securities as of December 31, 1958 \$165,755.98

several weighty discussions on the fine points of good barbershop harmony. To move the conversation to a different pitch he just moves across the hall where Maestro Joe Harris holds forth in the Billing department. He trains three choirs and plays two services every Sunday in the Glenside Baptist Church.

Just about 30 years ago now, he married a Redhead in Reading. They have five children and four grandsons.

Knowing from experience the kind of cooperation he will get from everyone at the yard, he can't help "doing a job." He has my best wishes.

—John M. Hart

Well Met

The new editor is highly appreciative of the welcome he has received from one and all at Sun Ship.

His observations have shown it would be presumptuous to talk about improving the product. He will bend all his efforts toward keeping up the good work. The way the "stuff" flowed in for this first effort under his hand, any letdown certainly will not be due to the staff.

He would like every person connected with the company to think of themselves as on the staff of OUR YARD. Write about your hobbies, pass on any ideas you may have about features, bring in your "newsy" pictures—and welcome aboard!

The deadline is the 10th of the month preceding. If you are late for one issue, make the next. Drop into the office anytime to discuss what you have in mind. We'll be glad to see you.

Yours for a continuing beautiful OUR YARD.
—W.D.M.

23AD

CERTIFICATE OF EXCELLENCE



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Sun Shipbuilding & Dry Dock Company

CATEGORY

Trade Periodical Advertisement - Color

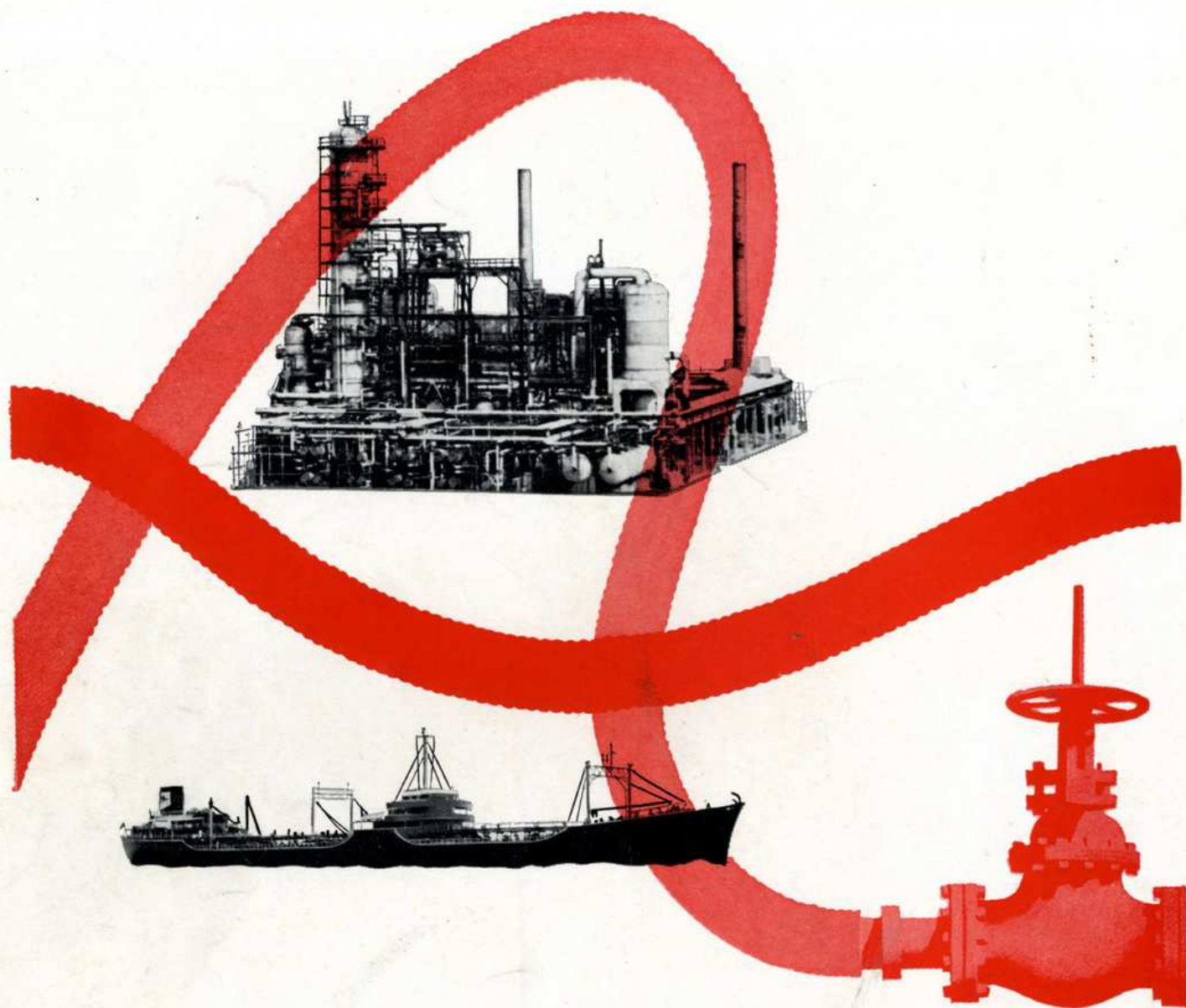
PRESENTED FEBRUARY 1958

Raymond A. Bellin

PRESIDENT

CHAIRMAN

Joseph J. Irving



Sun Ship has furnished equipment for many major oil companies in America

Of essential importance to American welfare is the free, expanding progress of the Oil Industry. Tankers for many of the oil companies have been built in the Sun Ship Yard. Also, refining equipment repairs and replacements have been furnished for the major oil companies.

In addition, Sun builds special machinery and fabricated steel products for a variety of other industries whose problems have been a welcome challenge—readily accepted—easily solved. Call or write our Sales Engineering Department about your plans—or problems. Immediate, courteous attention is assured.

Sun
SHIPBUILDING & DRY DOCK COMPANY
ON THE DELAWARE **SINCE 1916** CHESTER, PA.