

*Did you ever see a five-leaf shamrock?*



*Our  
Yard*

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



*Memo from* John G. Pew, Jr.

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# It's the Un-Dangerous Things That Are Dangerous

What would frighten you most, atomic radiation or a slippery floor?

Atomic radiation, of course?

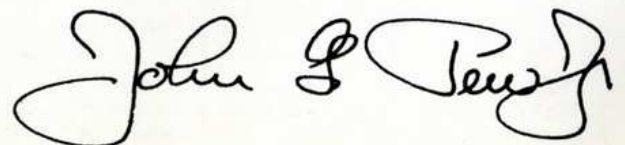
Well, you might be right so far as your fears are concerned, but the slippery floor type of thing is much more dangerous.

In 11 years of the National Atomic Energy program 184 persons were killed. Only two were killed by the effects of radiation. The other 182 were killed in the everyday type of accident of which no one is afraid. Realizing the dangers of radiation, workers took precautions against them. They were willing to wear protective equipment and use recommended safety devices. But those dangers which could have been removed by fixing a loose board or wiping up spilled grease, removing stumbling blocks of all kinds, they did nothing about and the carnage was great.

Take the accidents in Our Yard for the last three months of 1958. Of the 23 accidents, at least 11 of them were due to carelessness. One goes right back to our warning of last month about pouring fuel into a hot salamander. With proper preparation for the tasks, this accident list could have been at least 50 per cent less.

The time lost by these accidents up to December 31 represents a YEAR AND A HALF of working days for one man. But more important than that—it's your skin and they are your bones that suffer. Let's take the few extra moments to insure safe working conditions when we start a job. Everybody is ahead in the end.

Still thinking of your good health,





# Pakistanians See Modern Ship Building Methods

Government officials and specialists of different sorts from smaller countries, usually in the Middle East, have been spending varying lengths of time in the United States during the past several years.

They come here to learn, more than anything else, the operation of our industrial economy from both technological and personnel standpoints. Most of what they see and hear is a wonder of the first magnitude because many of the countries are approaching industrialization for the first time in history.

You could travel through them and find people still farming with the same type of tools used by their ancestors centuries ago. They know of no better method. To get them to change to the benefits of modern equipment will be a matter of much instruction over many years. It will be an over-night proposition which is why millions of dollars worth of the finest farming equipment from the United States in the form of aid paid for by our tax dollars has rusted away to the most expensive junk in the world without ever having been removed from its crates.

The long way around which, from the start, would have been the shortest and most economical way home, is now being undertaken. Under the sponsorship of the International Cooperation Administration, leaders of industry in the government of these countries are being brought to the United States for training and instruction in the operation of modern industry. The Division of International Cooperation of the Labor Department's Bureau of Labor Standards arranges the program here. The length of the training period varies.

During their training, the foreign visitors visit the outstanding examples of the industries in which they are interested.

The visit of two Government officials from Pakistan interested in shipbuilding made it expedient for them to see a modern shipyard in operation. Sun Ship was picked for their visit and they spent the afternoon of Feb. 13 here.

The officials were Amanatullah Shah and Ikhtiar Ahmad. Mr. Shah, 37, is Assistant Labor Commissioner in the Ministry of Labor. He was graduated from Aligarh Maslim University in India in 1942 and joined the Labor Administration in Pakistan the same year. His principal interest in Our Yard was discussing labor relations and the organization of labor and management. He spent quite a while with Mr. Pew and Donald Clare.

Mr. Ahmad, 42, is a graduate of Lahore University where he majored in English. He is Assistant Secretary in the Ministry of Labor. His major concern is industrial safety



**WATCHING PREPARATIONS FOR GETTING** into a lot of hot water takes collective eye of Amanatullah Shah (right) and Ikhtiar Ahmad, Pakistanian Government officials, while making tour of Our Yard. With Howell Chetty, boiler shop foreman, they are watching fabrication of huge 115-ton boiler, four of which already have taken shape with two more in process.

and health. He spent a good part of his time with our safety engineer, Gilbert Wid-dowson, discussing accident prevention and the safety program in general.

The only shipyard in Pakistan is in Karachi, the capital, and is operated by the Government. The largest ship they have built wouldn't noticeably fill one of our shipways so their tour of the yard was more from the tourist point of view than anything else. Monopol burning, for instance, which they couldn't have seen on this scale anywhere else in the country, left them speechless at its magic but there was little professional interest outside of knowing there is such a thing. The possibility that this process will be used in Pakistan is remote almost to infinity.

Both men expressed great pleasure at the benefit they had gotten from the visit.

## OUR COVER

There's a first time for everything, even for thinking you see a five-leaf shamrock. This spare propeller on the deck of the Mobil Aero in the wet basin coupled with the heady odor of St. Patrick in the air made the shamrock idea easy to come by. The imperfections in the symmetry of the figure are William A. Rhymes, Thomas Lavin and Clif Williams. The photographer, incidentally, was not our own Harry "Sure Shot" Hladky, but a Popular Science Monthly lensman who took the shot at the launching Dec. 29. It came to us courtesy of Herbert O. Johansen, associate editor.



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

Ann Smedley, *Secretary*

MARCH



# Dry Docking Reveals Extent of Damage To Freighter



**LOOKING OUT OF HOLD** through gap in steel side of ship, dry dock office easily can be seen in background (above). Bundles (below) are lengths of 3-inch steel pipe wrapped in burlap. They were straight originally but were found bent to shape of tanker's prow after ships were separated.

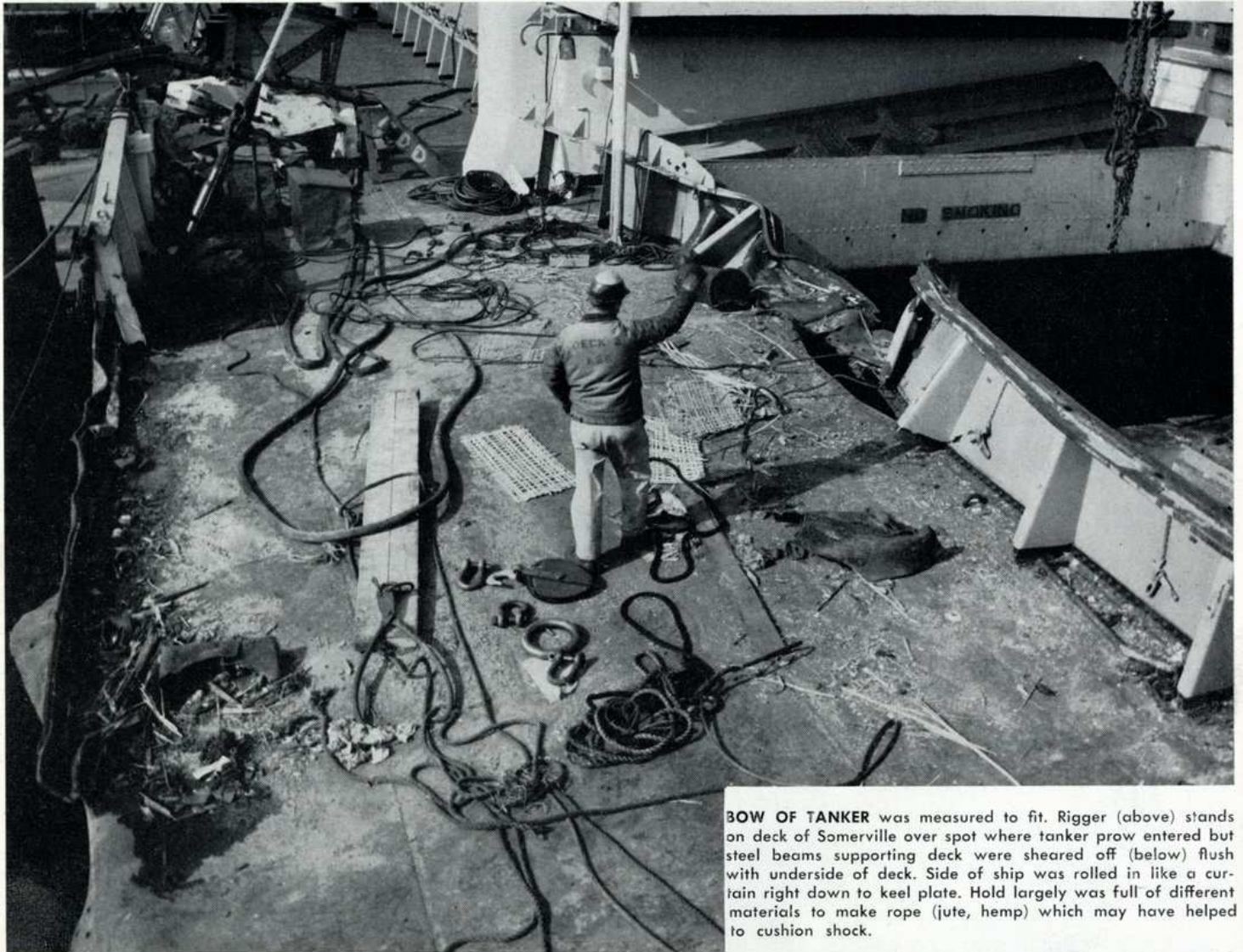






**AFTER SEEING IT YOU FIND IT HARDER** to believe a vessel could stay afloat with a gash in its side like that in S.S. Somerville. High and dry in dry dock in Our Yard, full damage to Norwegian freighter is apparent. Somerville and tanker, Sea Hawk, were in collision at mouth of Delaware Bay night of Feb. 13. Bow of tanker was smashed and she proceeded to Marcus Hook where she was emptied, inerted and then moved to dry dock (just a little too long for us).





**BOW OF TANKER** was measured to fit. Rigger (above) stands on deck of Somerville over spot where tanker prow entered but steel beams supporting deck were sheared off (below) flush with underside of deck. Side of ship was rolled in like a curtain right down to keel plate. Hold largely was full of different materials to make rope (jute, hemp) which may have helped to cushion shock.





## LET YOUR SHIRT SPEAK FOR ITSELF ON **LOUD SHIRT DAY**

2nd and 3rd floor Drawing Rooms are holding annual event

### **FRIDAY, MAY 29, 1959**

No entry blanks. Just take your coat off that day and let the shirt plead its own case.  
**SURE THERE ARE PRIZES!!**

## Got Paint Smells In Your Nostrils?

If spring comes, the amateur painter cannot be far behind.

We use that word "painter" in its strictly non-alsthetic sense. We mean the fling-the-globs - and-let-the-splatters-fall-where-they-may school of painter. The kind that the sight of a 4-inch paint brush sends into an oil- or water-based tizzy from which he does not emerge until the whole house has been "redone."

It is a co-ed, non-segregated, free tuition school. There is absolutely no discrimination between sexes, races or financial status. Addiction strikes with complete disregard for anything but finding someone gullible enough to be victimized.

Only one in a family may be afflicted but even then it affects all the members. The Man of the House comes in after work and Wifey calls from the kitchen (she is one of the less seriously afflicted and takes time out to make a meal now and then), "Oh, is that you dear? I meant to meet you and tell you I painted the porch this afternoon." And the Man answers, "Well, you'll have to do it again now. My feet went out from under me and I wiped up most of the porch on the seat of my pants."

Then there is daughter's boyfriend who comes to call on a beautiful spring evening (he's calling on the daughter, of course, not the evening) and sits down on a lawn chair under a tree to wait. The stripes from the freshly painted chair affect the boy inasmuch as they ruin his new flannels. But daughter also is affected. She's the one who has to find a new boyfriend. Not all of Dad's apologies change the situation.

One in a family is bad enough but sometimes they have the misfortune to marry each other. This is one of the commonest causes of broken homes. One wants to paint the place red, the other says let's do it up brown by painting it green which results in considerable black and blue and another rosy relationship is blacked out.

There are some things in favor of the affliction, of course. Paint easily covers dirt which with soap and water only comes out by de grease (elbow brand). If the plaster didn't fall when the pan under the shower bath sprang a leak and the water came down through, painting the ceiling white is much cheaper than having the spot re-plastered.

Knowing that people are prone to go

A Boston office manager, cleaning out the files in preparation for the moving vans which would relocate the company, came across these office rules printed in 1872.

Office employees each day will fill lamps, clean chimneys and trim wicks. Wash windows once a week.

Each clerk will bring in a bucket of water and scuttle of coal for the day's business.

Make your pens carefully. You may whittle nibs to your individual taste.

Men employes will be given an evening off each week for courting purposes, or two evenings a week if they go regularly to church.

Every employe should lay aside from each pay day a goodly sum of his earnings for his benefit during his declining years so that he will not become a burden on society.

Any employe who smokes Spanish cigars, uses liquor in any form, or frequents pool and public halls, or gets shaved in a barber shop, will give good reason to suspect his worth, intentions, integrity and honesty.

The employe who has performed his labor faithfully and without fault for five years, will be given an increase of five cents per day in his pay, providing profits from business permit it.

ahead despite all the friendly warnings that come their way (you still read about people getting married), here's a few points that may help you to be a little less messy about the job.

Painting stairs? Keep the stairway open for family traffic by painting even numbered steps the first day—odd numbered steps the second day.

Stepladder safety: Paint bright colored stripes on the top and bottom steps and you'll make fewer missteps.

Never try to paint over a waxed surface. Remove wax with turpentine and wipe surface with clean cloth before applying paint.

Rubber base cement floor paint is highly recommended for basement floors. Apply with long handled roller to save aching back.

Friend wife's old nylon stockings are perfect paint strainers. Stretch one over open paint can and pour.

Painting the handles of your garden tools the same bright color achieves two main purposes: tools will be easier to locate at home, easier to identify at your borrowing neighbor's place.

SEE PAGE 20, COLUMN 3

## Openings for Boys at Williamson Trade

Williamson Trade School is offering a three year educational program, in the Trade and Technical fields, on a full scholarship basis.

Worthy young men of good character, between the ages of 16 and 19, doing creditable High School academic work, will be considered.

Education, board, room and laundry are provided free, under the terms of a "Deed of Trust" set up by Isaiah V. Williamson.

The 242-acre campus of Williamson School is located on Middletown Road, 3 miles from Media, Pennsylvania.

Applications and information will be forwarded to those who write to the School. Aptitude tests will be given in May, to all who apply; successful applicants will enter in September. Address Director of Admissions. Any interested boys may apply.

## Crane Operator's Son Is Good Student

John F. Hodnett, son of Marcus L. Hodnett, a crane operator in Our Yard, was one of four students who scored perfect 4.00 scholastic averages for the first semester's study at Pennsylvania Military College; according to word from the dean there.

A 1950 graduate of Ridley Township High School, John is a senior veteran student majoring in business administration.

He has been very active at P.M.C. He is president of the Society for the Advancement of Management. He has been on the staff of the Dome, student newspaper, four years, and a member of Inter-Club Council, Circle K, Political Science and Engineer's clubs, and Kappa Sigma Kappa Fraternity.

## Classified

**FOR SALE:** Lester Piano, blonde (the piano, that is), Betsy Ross (that's the model, not old Betsy herself). Four years old. Upright freezer, 12 cu. ft. Call CH 2-4489, after 6 p.m.

**ROOM AND BOARD:** Home cooked meals, lunch packed. Five minutes walk from the Sun Shipyard. Call CHester 2-9965.

**FOR SALE—16 cu. ft. Jordan upright freezer—excellent condition—\$290 cash. Call Chester 4-5073.**





*There's safety in numbers*

**CATHY, 12, SUZANNE, 10, ANN, 9, and DOTTIE, 7,** are the daughters of George Sipe of 66 Department.



*"Do that one again, Grandpa!"*  
**KATHLEEN ZELINSKI, 8 months,** is the granddaughter of John Zabilowicz of 59 Department.



*"The lark, friends, has nothing on me!"*  
**MARTY JOE SLEZAK, 10 months,** is the grandson of Tommy Leeson of 76 Department.



*"Well, I wish you could have seen his face!"*  
**DIANE, two years,** is the daughter of Richard Dallatore of 59 Department.



*"... and 15 per cent profit. Oh, Boy!"*  
**FRANK J. GAFFNEY, JR.,** born February 16, during the blizzard of '58, is the son of Frank Gaffney of 34-M.



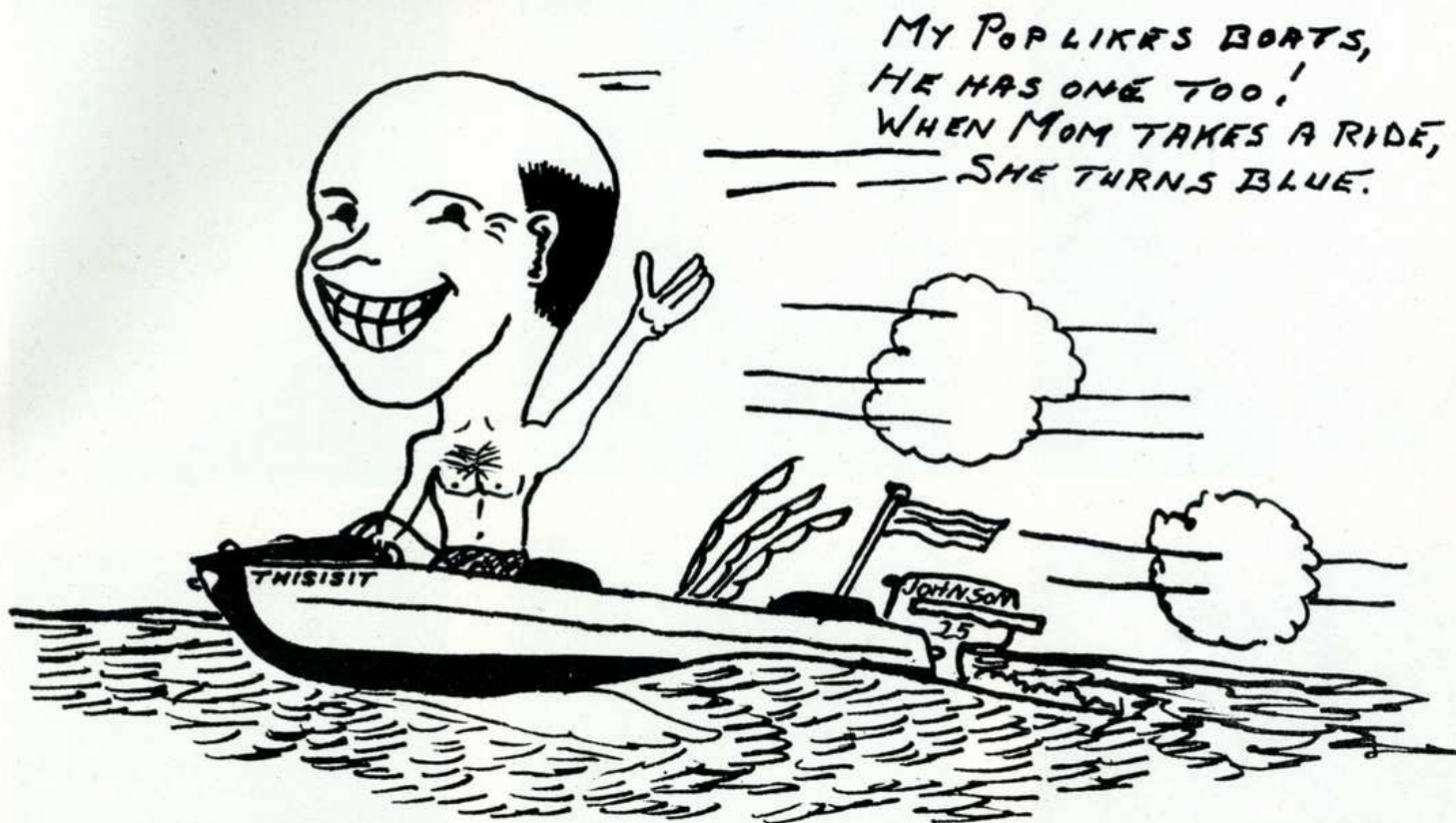
*"Well, s'long boys. See ya around."*  
**JOSEPH ALLEN McBRIDE, 10 months,** of Sandpoint, Idaho, is the grandson of Joe McBride, foreman of 75 Department.



*"Hee! Hee! I put the water in the gas tank."*  
**FREDERICK HOWELL** is the grandson of Joseph Fillinich of 68 Rigging Dept., and the son of Mary Howell, formerly of 80 Department.

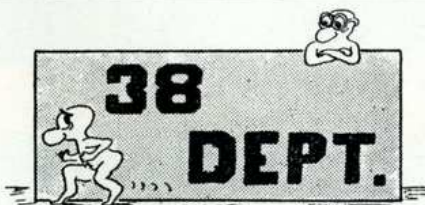


# Out of the Mouths of Babes . . .



GEORGE TROSLLEY JR.

THIS ISN'T EXACTLY telling tales out of school and it is telling that George Trosley's boy, George, Jr., still only 11 years old, is quite a lad with pen, pencil, charcoal stick, brush or what have you. George is quite proud of Junior's ability, as who wouldn't be if his son possessed it, and had this on his desk. Now George has been ill for some time and probably will be out for a little longer, at least, so Fab Shop boys where George spends his time in Our Yard as foreman thought it would give him a lift to see they think this is pretty good art, too. They asked if it could be used in OUR YARD with their sincere wishes to George, Sr., for a quick return to good health and the job, which Ye Ed is happy to do while echoing the good wishes in his own right.



By Bob Wilson

March—so the legend tells us—comes in like a lion and goes out like a lamb. This may be true most years, but in the past two or three it has been the reverse. Most of us have vivid memories regarding what the first days of Spring brought us weatherwise during March, 1958.

On the whole, I doubt very much that many people can truthfully say they like the month of March. This is not only due to the promise of spring weather failing to show up when the calendar calls for it, but some of the dislike is probably left over from the old March 15 income tax return deadline. True, this black day has been moved back in recent years to the 15th of April, but the pall of gloom still hangs over some of us during March—knowing we are just delaying the inevitable.

Like it or not, those 1040 forms have to be filled in, so the sooner we get it done the

better March will look; and who knows, maybe it will go out like a lamb.

As usual, I am late again this month with the column. This is partially due to spending several nights recently getting my income tax return worked out. Being curious about how all this income tax business got started, I did a little digging into its past and came up with some startling answers.

I know some of you might be interested, but fact of the matter is we should all be interested. After all, it's your money as well as mine.

It seems it all started some 46 years ago this month with the 16th Amendment which gave Congress the right to tax income from whatever source it came. President Wilson (sorry fellows, not related) signed the first income tax law the following October.

During the first year it netted a mere \$80 million. A couple of years later, due to World War I rate increases, it had bounced up to \$3 billion. This was still only small potatoes compared to the last year of World War II when the haul was over \$35 billion. And despite the slow-down in business during 1958, the expected take will be above the \$50 billion mark.

The big figures tell only part of the story. With plenty of money, both Congress and the Executive branch have expanded govern-

ment programs until their collective size exceed any private enterprise in the world. In service for the Department of Internal Revenue alone, the number of employees has jumped from 380 in 1913 to more than 50,000 during 1958. Its effect on the American way of life has been fantastic. Today nobody in business from the major oil companies down to the self-employed gas station owner makes an important decision without first calculating its tax effect. Hundreds of companies have merged in an effort to reduce their tax liability.

Intricate methods of accounting have sprung up as a result of the need to keep accurate, detailed records for tax purposes. It has often been called the "Father of Modern Bookkeeping," matter of fact, a new profession—Tax Law—can be credited to it.

Like it or not, it looks as though income tax is going to be with us for a long time to come. Whoever said "Sure as death and taxes," probably never knew how true those words would become.

Well, so much for taxes, just wanted to give those of you who haven't filed yet something to think about as you sweat over your 1040s, while the deadline draws near.

Last month we mentioned Dave Rich was getting nervous as the date for the first baby  
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WILLARD BRUCE, 55-27, 35 years



HILBERT GRILLS, 36-759, 35 years



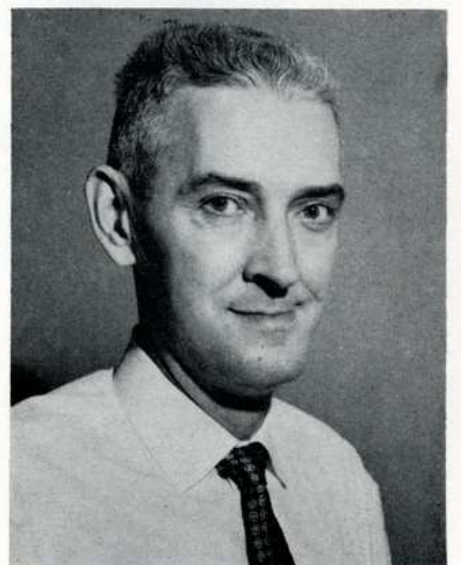
CLARENCE HEAPS, 33-5, 35 years



RICHARD JOHNSON, 42-27, 35 years



GEORGE ROBINSON, 1-20, 35 years



CHARLES GRAUEL, 78-15, 30 years



LLOYD LAWSON, 34-190, 30 years



MICHAEL OLANIN, 60-38, 30 years



STEVE SANETRIK, 30-38, 30 years





PERRY WELSH, 36-70, 30 years



ALEXANDER BRADLEY, 59-17, 25 years



M. LESTER ELEDGE, 60-20, 25 years



JAMES FERGUSON, 59-318, 25 years



ANDREW KOWAL, 59-435, 25 years



ERNEST LUNDGREN, 8-596, 25 years

**40 YEARS**

- 30-28 .....George Loferdjok
- 82-2 .....Robert Mitchell

**35 YEARS**

- 33-5 .....Clarence Heaps
- 55-27 .....Willard Bruce
- 1-20 .....George Robinson
- 36-759 .....Hilbert Grills
- 42-27 .....Richard Johnson

**30 YEARS**

- 59-8 .....William Davies
- 60-38 .....Mike Olanin
- 34-190 .....Lloyd Lawson
- 36-70 .....Perry Welsh
- 78-15 .....Charles Grauel
- 30-38 .....Steve Sanetrik

**January Awards  
1959**



*Service — Loyalty*

**25 YEARS**

- 55-61 .....Howard Pierce
- 59-318 .....James Ferguson
- 59-435 .....Andrew Kowal
- 1-49 .....Franklin Weaver
- 59-17 .....Alexander Bradley
- 60-20 .....M. Lester Eledge
- 8-596 .....Ernest Lundgren

**20 YEARS**

- 93-36 .....William Brummel
- 78-107 .....Earl Springer
- 91-5 .....Edward McGinley
- 59-4690 .....Antrim Smith
- 78-68 .....Jack Sulger
- 59-22 .....Clifford Fleming
- 33-387 .....Thomas Dearnit
- 65-134 .....Edward Doherty
- 31-71 .....Harry Smith
- 67-70 .....Henry James
- 32-19 .....Alma Hurley
- 76-124 .....George Feathers
- 91-289 .....Francis Dulin

**15 YEARS**

- 38-124 .....Per Adolf Dahl
- 8-90 .....Harry Walters
- 36-51 .....Alexander Gabris
- 34-105 .....Ralph DiRusso
- 80-83 .....Victor Lawler

**10 YEARS**

- 47-293 .....John McLaughlin
- 60-287 .....Serafino Mirro
- 47-108 .....Norman Garrett
- 59-329 .....James Armstrong



# 77 Years Young and Still An Active Boilermaker

If George Loferdjok was any ordinary mortal he would have been retired about 12 years now.

But George is from the Old Country back in the days when men were formed of wood and stone and only the chinks were filled in with dust before the breath of life was breathed in. So at 77 George is out in the boiler shop every day going strong as a leader.

No armchair leader, either. He still gets a full swing with a 5-pound maul and goes up the 10- or 12-foot ladder to the platform of the bull riveter like a man half his age. When it is necessary to twist a plate of inch-and-a-half steel into some other shape, George is the man at the controls high above the huge rolls that do the job.

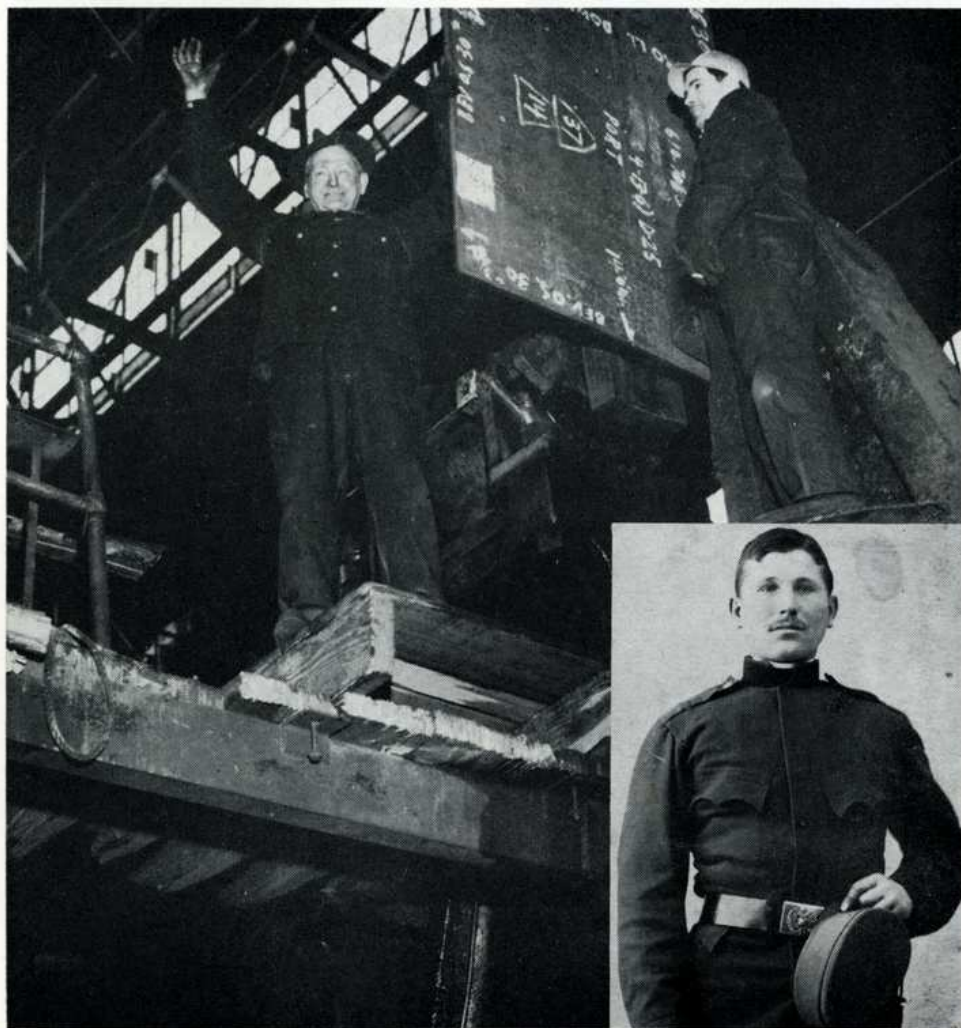
As a boy in his native Hungary, George was a woodsman. He spent his days in the forests cutting trees. When that time in a boy's life came, he got to know one of the lovely daughters of a Polish family which had moved into the area along the railroad on which her father worked. Her name—for our purposes at least—was Agnes.

When George had to go into the Austrian army in 1903, she decided to come to the United States. It was agreed between them that George would come to this country after his three years in the army. Agnes came to Delaware in 1903 and soon was able to send for her family including two sisters and three brothers.

By the time George was in a position to come to the U. S. it was 1910. Agnes & Co. had moved to Clifton Heights so he came there and they were married. His first job paid him \$1.89 a day at the Mahanoy Plane up in Schuylkill County. After six months he moved to Darby where he was with a textile firm six years. At the end of that time he was sent to Georgia, which was all right with him, but after he got there they wanted to change his wages to the lower Southern rate, which was not, so he quit.

He returned North and went to work for Sun Ship Sept. 13, 1917, as a boilershop helper. Six months later he made first class.

SEE PAGE 11, COLUMN 3



**WORM'S EYE VIEW** of George Loferdjok shows him high on platform of bull riveter with his helper getting a sheet of steel ready to operate on. George just happened to notice photographer Hladky getting ready to put him in the little black box and, as you can see, objected strenuously to such goings-on. Inset is George at 19 as a soldier in Austrian Army.



**Robert Mitchell**

## Bob Mitchell Quietly Rolls Past No. 40

Way back about the turn of the century (not saying whether it was going into or coming out of the turn), Robert C. Mitchell was born in Chester.

He must have liked the place because he's been here (or in the immediate suburbs) ever since.

He led the life of the average wealthy and curious juvenile until March, 1918, when he came to work for Sun Ship. Actually he came to work at the Wetherill plant, but the great transaction having been accomplished by that time, he was a part of the Sun Ship family.

He was at the Wetherill plant two years as a special apprentice, then came over to Our Yard as a machinist. Four months of this (which was too good for the other is difficult to determine) and he transferred to 81 Department (yard-general).

Early in his career at the yard he decided to use his spare time to get ready to take a

better job if opportunity knocked. For several years in the '20s he traveled to Philadelphia nights after work to study mechanical engineering at Drexel Institute of Technology. After qualifying in this field an opening came in civil engineering at the yard. He got the call and has been in this branch since.

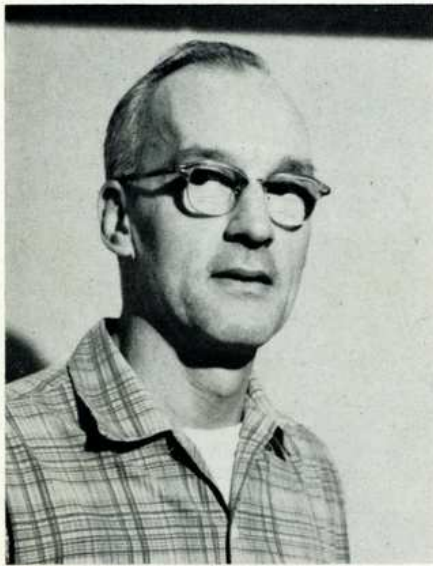
Keeping himself busy this way kept him from being busy in other ways so Bob didn't get around to noticing girls right away. Being the handsome guy he is, he was bound to come to it in time, however, so in 1945 he got married. He and his wife live at 733 11th Ave., Prospect Park.

Bob would have gotten his 40-year recognition about this time last year but there were a few layoffs along the way. These gave him time to indulge his favorite pastimes—golf and fishing.

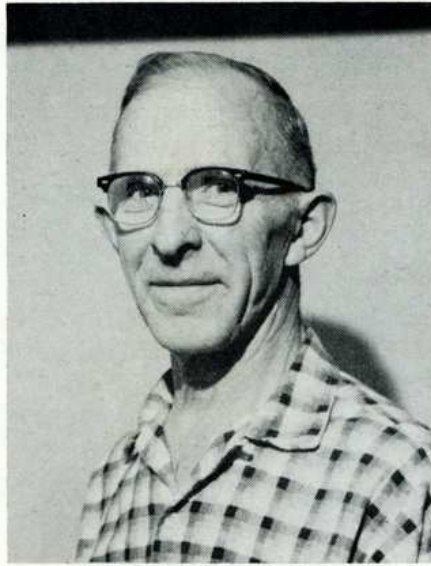
Biggest change in Our Yard during his

SEE PAGE 11, COLUMN 3





FRANKLIN WEAVER, 1-49, 25 years



JOHN HOOPES, 8-412, 25 years

## CORRECTION

Due to a slight error in identification last month John Hoopes came up looking very much like Franklin Weaver whose picture wasn't to be used until this issue. To keep the record straight we present (above) this month Mr. Weaver tending to his own knitting and Mr. Hoopes beating the band on his side of the fence. These errors, you understand, are allowed to creep in from time to time merely to show that even editors are not above the ills to which the flesh is heir especially when it comes to seeing one thing and writing another.

## Across the Counter 80 Department

By Len Buscaglia

When we borrow trouble and look forward into the future and see what storms are coming, and distress ourselves before they come as to how we shall avert them if they ever do come, we lose our proper trustfulness in God. When we torment ourselves with imaginary dangers, or trials, or reverses we have already parted with that perfect love which casteth out fear.

—H. W. Beecher.

**THOUGHTS WHILE READING THE NEWSPAPERS:** In these days of the IRBM, the ICBM, man-made satellites and H-bombs, there has been a tendency toward fearful appraisal of certain nations by their accomplishments in these fields. It is natural to look with foreboding on the intentions of the leaders of those countries who speak peace from one side of the mouth and threaten a war of obliteration with the other side, and who create tensions through incidents that should never have existed. However, we should never lose sight of the fact that the graveyards of history are filled with such men, forgotten, because the better nature of man does not pay homage to nor revere the memory of their diabolical deeds.

There is no substitute for freedom, in all its aspects, preparedness, vigilance and a firm belief in Divine Providence. Neither hysteria nor frantic action can overcome problems that confront us. What is in the hearts and minds of men will shape destiny more than all the awesome weapons that science can conjure.

When we look about us and see the wonderful thing that is happening here, men whose ancestry stems from every country on the globe working side by side for the common good, we can only feel a confident trust that our path leads to the ultimate goal of every man, everywhere.

It's only when people are purposeless and unthinking in their actions that they succumb to regrettable actions and bewilderment such as happened in the case of the upstate New York high school teacher, conducting a class of 30 pupils through the maze of New York City's subways. Upon reaching Times Square he stuck his head back inside a crowded front car when his group lagged. He hollered "Everybody out, now, quickly!" The car emptied right off, not only of his charges, but of all the other passengers. Of course, the teacher had not expected this response to his command. He, very much embarrassed, gathered his pupils and took off leaving the native New Yorkers standing, bewildered.

**SICK REPORT:** Andy Rankin is still having quite a bout. . . . Joe Devon entered Riverside Hospital, Edge Moor, Del., for an operation. Our sincere wishes for a complete recovery for both.

George "Darby" Millaway, 36 Dept. expeditor, was the victim of an unusual accident when an electric truck ran over his foot crushing several toes. He's in Chester Hospital recuperating. On the happy side—John Peck and Joe Lachall have overcome

SEE PAGE 14, COLUMN 3

### MORE ON G. LOFERDJOK

The layoffs, sort of inevitable in the life of a shipyard worker, stretched things out or George would have gotten his 40-year pin long ago.

Two of his three daughters worked in the yard during the war. Bertha worked in the sheet metal shop and Mary in the North Yard. Two of the girls are married now and one has a son and a daughter which pleases Grandpop no end.

The Loferdjoks live at 2627 W. Seventh St. in Chester. When asked about his plans for retiring, he said, quite definitely:

"What for retire? Me young fulla yet!" which could be food for thought for some of the young squirts of 65 or 70 who are entertaining the retirement muse.

### MORE ON B. MITCHELL . . .

years of service has been the size of the ships we build, Bob says. He remembers when a 480-foot ship was the giant of the shipways, practically a tender to the 748-foot super-tanker just about shaped up on #8 now.

Bob's a quiet sort. You hardly know he's doing a job until he turns up with the finished product. We hope his tenure stretches on for years to come.

## Sweepin's from Bentley's Broom

By "Fireball" Bentley

John Stafford, of Monopol Drawing, reports that Frank Ives was late for work recently even though his car was equipped with double cleated, super action snow tires. Maybe he should look up that new alarm clock that rings one hour early on foul mornings.

Jack Beatty, of Production Control, now has a radio-controlled overhead garage door which saves him quite a few steps. Now we hear that he is busy on the weekends trying to figure out how to adapt radio control to his lawn mower. Nice going, Jack, if you can do it!

Leo McCabe, of 55 Dept., really made a big bang, or we should say the ball did, as he tried to lay it down on the boards at the Penn Rec alleys.

It seems the hole into which the thumb is placed was a little snug so he had it reamed out a wee bit. Apparently the slight enlargement of the opening threw him off stride as he approached the foul line, and hence the loud report. To prove to one and all it was no mistake he did the same thing in the next frame. Pat Demski told us he didn't think there was anything wrong with the ball but there could have been something wrong with the bowler.

Walter Logan, of 81 Dept., still is trying to add ten sacks of cement and six chickens together. Please don't ask us what they add up to, unless . . . Walter, why don't you ask Pete Childs, Bill Marvel, Fred Cornell or Joe Roberts? One of them just has to have the answer you must come up with. An answer that will satisfy Earl Bennett.

Best wishes for a speedy recovery from their illnesses go out to John "Whitey" Lent, Jack Miller, Harry Reed, "Whitey" Burr, Bud Martin and George Trosley.

"Hello" to John J. Bresset. Always thinking of you.





ARMY —  
THEY WON!



HARRY DILWORTH



BOB WILLOUGHBY



DICK PORTER

DUKE  
WAS  
SECOND

2ND.

# BOWLING



ART NOEL



DAVE BIDDLE



FRASIER CROUSE

DAVE  
WAS  
THIRD

PENN.

NAVY  
DIDN'T WIND  
UP IN  
ANY OF THE  
ABOVE-  
PLACES

JOE HINKLE

GINO NARDY

STAN  
SAWULA



KILLED  
YALE  
FIFTH

HARRY  
FRANK  
CHARLES  
WORKMAN

RAY  
RADTKE

FINISHED FOURTH  
AL CORYELL  
DOM SETTI ENERGINO

PITT.

BILL BLYTHE

By Bob Willoughby

This is our first writing for Open Year and we certainly are glad we finally made the day shift magazine. A tip of the hat to Dean Moore and Brooks Falcone for that.

Our league is not a very large one. With all the layoffs and men being transferred to day shift, we were cut down to small squads. However, we managed to survive and keep what we had intact. It wasn't and manage to meet came to terms. Now we can get on an even keel again. Hope everyone who was not invited or had all comes back to 2nd shift.

We have a fine crew of officers who backed us up during this period. Gino Nardy is president; Dave Biddle, vice president, and Art (Doc) Noel, secretary and treasurer. Our first half was fast and exciting. All the fellows learned a bit about bowling they never knew. Everything is done on a "never know" basis. I hope to see you all next time to say this bowl with the 2nd shift. Our standings for the first half just ended were:

W.	L.	Captain	
Army	47	25	Bill Owens
Duke	42	30	Bob Willoughby
Port	35	37	Dave Biddle
Port	35	37	Don Settembrino
Navy	31	41	Harold Baldwin
Navy	29	43	Gino Nardy
Average	Bill Owens, 239		
High	Stan Sawula, 239		
High	Single w/handicap—Harry Dilworth, 234		
High	Triple—Dave Biddle, 539		
High	Triple w/handicap—Bob Willoughby, 501		

Certain things stood out clearly about some of the players:

Bill Owens—now half helped fast finish in first half.

Walt Mack's—hit when counted.

Harry Found's—money player only.

Bob Willoughby—feet and size no handle.

Dick Porter—lot of senility.

Harry Dilworth—ball jittersburgled to a last-stand of 230.

Dave Biddle—scored foul line might like him.

Art Noel—luck is a great factor here.

Frazier Crouse—Scared of his handicap ball.

Don Settembrino—learned hook too late.

Bill Blythe—starting to find spot with his ball.

Harold Baldwin—his 148 average is unbelievable.

Clay Workman—taking lessons from Hinkle.

Harry Frank—will kill you with his handicap.

Gino Nardy—why does everybody lie down till they bowd me (30-46)?

Stan Sawula—not in shape yet.

Joe Hinkle—feet too big; glasses no help to see foul line.

Gino Nardy doesn't know what he's doing wrong but he's going home with the ball.

Although sports and games are fun, they are not serious in any sense.

We can welcome back from day shift—in time to bowl the second half—Ray Radtke, Al Corryell and Earl Coney.

During the first week of the second half, Bill Owens broke everything wide open with a high game of 233 and a high triple of 612.





By Charles "Pappy" Jenkins

Now that labor and management have come to an agreement things are picking up for everyone concerned. There are many happy faces returning to the yard. Hope there will be many more to come. Welcome back on the 2nd shift to the Pipe Gang, 33 Dept., and others. It's a pleasure to see again the men whom we all worked for and with for many years. May it continue so!

Talking about ships, did you know the first ship in the U. S. Navy was a privateer ship named "Hannah" owned by Gen. John Glover of Marblehead, Mass.? The ship was named and manned by Marblehead residents during the Revolutionary War.

What next?? A New Hampshire race track has insured fans from going home broke by setting up a blood bank in its first aid room and offering \$5.00 to each donor.

During World War II Americans joked about the English and their tea breaks, yet now more than 60 percent of U. S. industrial workers have coffee breaks on their jobs.

"Big Steve" claims that they give a super-sized shoe horn to guys like himself when they buy one of those new foreign sport cars. Guess he would need it. . . . Someone asked Clarence "Coo Coo" who Joan of Arc was. He claimed that she was Noah's wife.

Henry claims he knows a Scotchman who left all he had to an orphanage. Yep, you guessed it, seven children.

*Keep in mind a smile never makes an enemy, but often wins friends.*

Kelly claims worry is the interest paid those who "borry" trouble. . . . Anyway, you have to admit—claims "Bulgy" Graham—laying bricks is "hod" work. . . . Even when opportunity knocks some guys can't get off their seat to open the door. . . . Remember fellows, any office gal who has taken on a few pounds hates to be referred to as a barrel of fun. Who said that? . . . Sluggo "Snowflake" Powell claims he knew a hangman who lost his job because he didn't know his ropes.

*Driver, remember heaven can wait but a careless driver can't.*

At least once a year every taxpayer exercises his power of deductions, so claims Coryell. . . . Pugh claims most gals move close to home after they marry for three reasons: To have mother as a maid, father as a banker and brother as a flunky.

*Money may buy friends, but few are worth it!*

Godo describes the new sport cars as being four-eyed, one-horned, pink and purple Ethyl eaters. . . . Cris claims a multi-million dollar highway is a ribbon of concrete that can be snarled up in two minutes by one \$100.00 jalopy in a quarter-inch snow storm. . . . Some guys remind you of blisters. They never show up until after the work is done.

Quip: "If you're not confused, you're not well informed."

Remember in this world there is always danger for those who are afraid of it. Driver,

## TIME MARCHES ON

You're getting old when you can say  
That you "remember when,"  
And think what happened yesterday  
Was so important then.

The good old days, 'tis said of them,  
And they were that indeed,  
Sometimes we wish them back again  
To slow this world of speed.

No autos then to set the pace  
And traffic jams to cause,  
Life wasn't such a hectic race  
To meet or beat the laws.

A carriage ride was quite the thing  
To treat your sweetie to,  
Oh, yes, those devils had their fling  
When the by-word was "Skidoo."

But nowadays when in their teens  
They always dress alike,  
It's either dungarees or jeans—  
You can't tell Tess from Mike.

The kids all think that they're the most  
Their dad is just a square,  
And mom's not hep, you hear them boast  
The old folks don't compare.

The hot rods madly race about,  
They claim the right of way,  
No one dares to chicken out  
In the rat race of today.

Time marches on and so must we  
No matter what or how.  
Tho' things have changed, we all agree  
It's a good old world right now.

A. J. Brown

## 75 Department

By Joe McBride

George Lynn, locomotive engineer, celebrated his birthday recently in a most unique manner. We believe it to be the first time an inter-com party was held. Many happy returns, George!

Bill Locke's fantastic story about an automobile accident is one for the books. It looks more like a razor job. Try shaving with your own razor, Bill.

We were glad to learn that Charlie Lawton's son is improving after his recent accident.

Mrs. Seamen, wife of Millard Seamen, crane operator, and Mrs. Boyer, wife of Newkirk Boyer, marine rigger, are hospitalized. We wish them both a speedy recovery.

remember ice can cause dangerous driving especially if it's in a whiskey glass.

### DAFFYNITIONS:

Nonchalance: The ability to look like an owl when you know you acted like a jackass.

Optimist: Guy who thinks love is a game of chance.

Plumber: Guy who gets into all the joints in town.

Salary: An amount of money that no matter how large it is some people spend more than.

Modern Living: Wall-to-wall carpeting, wall-to-wall windows, and back-to-wall financing.

Pedestrian: Guy who thought he had enough gas to get home when the gauge read empty.

The worst tempered man is one who knows he is wrong.

Talk about taxes. In the year 1941 a two-door Ford cost about \$641.00 in Pennsylvania. Today, that is the amount of taxes on some models of "the low priced three."

## 68 Department Rigging

By H. "Clovehitch" Sanborn

The entire loft and other departments mourn the death of Jack Lee. He was my leader when I first entered the yard in 1931. He was a fine person, a #1 rigger and an ardent fisherman and pinochle player. It will take quite awhile for his successor, whoever he may be, to come up to the fine qualities Jack had.

Another old timer, Harry Bishop, also passed away recently. He had more than 40 years' service. He helped more than one man in showing him how to become a first class rigger. Only saw Harry lose his temper once in all the time I knew him. He helped build #1 drydock back in the early days of Our Yard.

Glad to see more men coming back to work. It sure was tough "outside," so I was told. Let's stay for awhile now.

"Tired Blood" has had a long rest. He should be full of ambition now. How about it, Joe? . . . There are quite a few "kibitzers" in pinochle games in both the office and locker room. If they can play so well, why don't they get in the game?

Happy Birthday greetings to Jimmie Jones and "Wahoo." Hope you have many more.

Another year passed and no bear steak yet. I guess we will have to ask Abner to have some of his relatives in Carolina send us some. How about it, Bob?

Following are a few excerpts from the first yard magazine printed in September, 1941—from 68 Dept.

1. Dominic Sileo has changed shifts from 7:45 a.m. to quarter of eight in the morning.
2. Smitty (Smith 68-20) says boy; Mrs. Smith, girl; it won't be long now.
3. Moorhead; fishing for a tail shaft wedge, need a job Dave?
4. Capt. Campbell is kept busy figuring how to stick a row boat between China and Japan (Mail Boats).
5. Old Glory on top of Mr. Johnson's paint shop waves on and on.

### MORE ON 80 . . .

their illnesses and are once again happily at work.

HANDICAP: That's what some of the boys thought John Henry Jones had when he got his false teeth. Seems some of the boys were fooled when they brought him some peanuts. John Henry says peanuts can be masticated just as good with false teeth as with the God-given ones.

Handsome Will Lonquist doesn't know whether to pursue golf or bowling. His scores range in the mid-90s in both.

THE SOUTHERN TINGE: If you noticed a slight drawl and a summer tan on George Berwager, it was no mirage. He just got back from a Florida vacation.

POET'S CORNER: Vic Lawler passed on the following poem author anonymous.

Expeditors kick the traces,

Of material going places.

When personally, or the phone they dial,  
Every day—in their quaint style.

A WORD FROM THE WISE: Atheists put on a false courage in the midst of their darkness and misapprehensions, like children who, when they fear to go in the dark, will sing or whistle to keep up their courage.

—Alexander Pope.





By Eddie Wertz

Three little words sung to various tunes by different people—"Income Tax Time" by Uncle Sam. This is just a reminder for those who tossed their W2 forms in the "will pay drawer"—you better start digging them out!

The Bettner-Denston wedding came off on time January 10 at St. Paul's Church in Chester, and the Wetherill boys turned out in force. Superintendent Smith sang at "Deny's" wedding surprising quite a few of the fellows who did not know he had such a fine voice. Phil Masusock acted as usher at the wedding and had himself a ball. Said he never had so many women take his arm before.

Everyone reported a wonderful time at the reception. Phil's girl, Miss Sandra Santee, caught the bride's bouquet while Phil himself caught the garter and was surprised to find he had to put it on the gal. Was his face red? Wow!

Lloyd Johnson wants Phil's little black book if it has any more good looking numbers in it. . . . Harvey Pugh showed every-

one how to do the Mummers' Strut. Of course, time does wind one a bit, but it was a good job, Harvey!

Thanks to Mrs. Bettner, Harry Finck had his fill of beans along with everything else which made him happy. So we leave "Issey" and "Dizzy" wishing them the very best in life with their troubles being little ones.

Jack Gillespie is the Arthur Murray of the Wetherill Plant. Jack, who cannot dance a step, danced with every lady present at his granddaughter's wedding. More details are wanted, Jack.

Mrs. Robert Worrell presented Bobby with a 7½ lb. girl, Debra Ann, on January 20. Now Bobby has his second million—Robert, Jr., being the first.

Hear Tucker is going to take up undertaking. . . . What well-known pinochle player refuses to meld 100 aces then loses the game by 10 points? . . . Who is the man whose wife puts instructions in his lunch box because he cannot remember from 7 a.m. to 4:30 p.m.

"Lover Boy" Kaufman and "Dream Boat" Gillespie are just two more scalps claimed by the Indian boys? . . . Wolf likes NBC because it stands for "Nothing But Cowboys."

Since H. Finck installed the new neon light for Jimmy Ashton, the boys have been stopping at Jim's place but no bartender is on duty.

Hughie Ward is now known as the man with a thousand faces. Why? Watch him

## Captain Hutton Promoted

His many friends in Our Yard will be pleased to learn that Capt. Josiah H. Hutton has been named assistant manager of the Marine Department of Sun Oil Co. With Sun Oil 32 years, he succeeds Heston D. McCray, Jr., who retired after 50 years with the company.

Captain Hutton has been in and out of the yard on Sun Oil business the past 30 years. His wide knowledge of ships was called on in 1941 when he was put to work supervising repair of torpedo-wrecked Sun Oil tankships. He has actively supervised all shipyard repair work since 1945.

work sometime—he outdoes Lon Chaney.

Here's Greenfield's recipe for Scotch tea.

- First day 1 new tea bag.
- 2nd day 1 new tea bag plus 1 old bag.
- 3rd day 1 new tea bag plus 2 old bags.
- 4th day 1 new tea bag plus 3 old bags.
- 5th day 1 new tea bag plus 4 old bags.

Etc., adding one new bag each day to the used bags until around the 20th or 21st day the cup is so full you eat the tea with a knife and fork instead of drinking it.

We were all sorry to learn of the passing of Lewis Hazlett, Jr., and extend our deepest sympathy to all of his family. Sympathy also is extended to the McSorley family on the passing of their daughter.

Since Johnnie Taylor has been saving coins, Herby Taylor—his dad, asst. foreman at Wetherill—has been broke.



**WHAT SOME FELLOWS WON'T DO TO GET A GIRL'S ATTENTION!**—Isabel Bettner and Ralph Denston, Jr., of Wetherill (son of Ralph, Sr., of 35 Dept.) were married January 10 at a beautiful wedding in St. Paul's Episcopal Church, 9th and Madison Sts., Chester. They made a lovely couple which is plain to see (left). When Isabel threw her bouquet it was caught by Sandra Santee. Then Isabel threw her garter (tradition, you know) and it was caught by Phil Masusock, the best man. Phil turned right around and gave the garter to Sandra fastening it where garters should go (above). However, it seems that's tradition, too, and inasmuch as Sandra is Phil's better than special friend it only means probably that there will be another Wetherill man getting married before long.





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

In this time of turmoil throughout the world, Department 84's Board of Strategy offers "Room for Thought" Part I.

In 1923 a very important meeting was held at the Edgewater Beach Hotel in Chicago. Attending this meeting were nine of the world's most successful financiers. Those present were:

The president of the largest independent steel company; the president of the greatest utility company; the president of the largest gas company; the greatest wheat speculator; the president of the N. Y. Stock Exchange; a member of the President's cabinet; the greatest "bear" on Wall Street; head of the world's greatest monopoly; president of the Bank of International Settlements.

Certainly we must admit that here were gathered a group of the world's most successful men. At least, men who had found the secret of "making money."

Twenty-five years later let's see where these men are:

The president of the largest independent steel company—Charles Schwab—died bankrupt and lived on borrowed money for five years before his death.

The president of the greatest utility company—Samuel Insull—died a fugitive from justice and penniless in a foreign land.

The president of the largest gas company—Howard Hopson—is now insane.

The greatest wheat speculator—Arthur Cutten—died abroad, insolvent.

The president of the N. Y. Stock Exchange—Richard Whitney—was recently released from Sing Sing Penitentiary.

The member of the President's cabinet—Albert Fall—was pardoned from prison so he could die at home.

The greatest "bear" on Wall Street—Jesse Livermore—died a suicide.

The head of the greatest monopoly—Ivar Krueger—died a suicide.

The president of the Bank of International Settlement—Leon Fraser—died a suicide.

All of these men learned well the art of making money, but not one of them learned how to live with men. They worshiped money and forgot the Almighty God. They never learned that He does not give privileges to the few but to the many who believe in Him. Consider Psalm 8.

"O Lord, our Lord, how excellent is Thy name in all the earth! Who has set Thy glory above the heavens.

"Out of the mouth of babes and sucklings hast Thou ordained strength, because of Thine enemies; that Thou mightest still the enemy and the avenger."

Dig out those dust-covered Bibles and read the rest of it. It will be worth the effort.

We continue our "Room for Thought" Part II: "Rags to Riches."

Who has not heard the statement that business in this country has grown to such gigantic proportions that there is no chance for the little man?

The assertion is made that there no longer

## Engaged



**JULIANNA CATHERINE PIECARA**, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Sigmund Piccara of 712 Ward Street, whose engagement to Samuel Alex Sokolik of Essington has been announced by her parents. Mr. Piccara is employed in 55 Department.

exist the opportunities which marked the 19th century and that an era of cynicism is discouraging the homely virtues of honesty, hard work and ambition.

To which we say, "Not so!"

Thomas Carvel, 48, started with an ice cream truck and is now president of Carvel Co. with more than 1,000 dispensing machines in operation at roadside stands.

Gwilyn Price, 62, worked as a tin mill roller and became president of Westinghouse Electric Corp.

Harry Sugar, 47, borrowed \$300 and in ten years built up AlSCO, Inc., aluminum fabricators with plants in U. S., Canada and Italy.

This technological age in which we live has, if anything, created more opportunities for American youths than ever before. Brains, ability, concentration and hard work are just as rewarding today as they were in any previous generation.

Spiritually speaking, too, the "rags to riches" opportunities are as good as ever!

The Golden Rule is still the best way to measure a man and his worth.

R. G. LeTourneau, president of the R. G. LeTourneau Corp., which manufactures the largest land moving machinery in the world, has applied this principle. In describing his company's new A-4 bulldozer, which weighs more than 100 tons and pushes 50 tons of earth at a mouthful with a 20-foot blade, he says, "It won't be the biggest dozer we build, but it will be twice as powerful as anything on the market today. . . ."

When he refers to "we" he explains it is "The Lord, the employee and I."

The Bible tells us we should give ten per  
SEE PAGE 24, COLUMN 2

## 47 Department 2nd Shift

By Bob Willoughby

Dom Settembrino, automatic welding machine operator, who was hit in the eye by an air hose, is recovering after spending his birthday and anniversary in the Wills Eye Hospital.

Welcome back to 2nd shift to Fran Weaver and his men. . . . Joe Hinkle, expeditor, is going to buy Vince, 1st shift expeditor, a pair of glasses or a comb because Joe said Vince cannot see. . . . William Cook and Anthony Bennett are still bragging about what lovely burning work they do. . . . Bill and his family were together on Friday, Jan. 30, to give "Pappy" Cook and his lovely wife a Golden Wedding Anniversary party.

Dick Prendergast, burner, is going to Florida for the winter motorcycle races. Good luck, Dick! . . . William Green, amo, is hunting for a salesman to sell his new book, "How to Run a Welding Machine in Three Easy Lessons and 200 Pages," which is still on the press. Bill wants "Whitey" Long to buy the first copy.

Oscar Fincannon, leader, is back to work after a long illness—operation. Slim Lipsius was so worked up about Oscar coming back that he had to take time off.

"Cigar John," the burner, is smoking up a storm after being elevated to the Monopol. How does John Kijewski stand the smell of those cigars?

Glad to see Pete Martin, amo, back on the job after a short illness. . . . Congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. Gerald Dougherty, S.F. helper, on the birth of an 8 lb., 1 oz. bouncing baby boy on February 4.

"Red" Rae, 1st shift MRC, is walking around with his chest out because he is a proud grandfather. Don't spoil him on cigars, "Red," he is a little young yet!

Has anybody ever heard Jack Connor, 59 welder working in 47, get one of his stories beyond where it's your turn to buy the coffee?

Boys, as you know, the groundhog saw his shadow, so dress warmly as the shop is going to be cold these nights.

I'm not as windy as Falcone, so I will cut it off here. No bull, "Brutus," we couldn't get along without you.

## 36 Department

By Gavin Rennie

Our deepest sympathy is extended to the wife and family of Dick Clendening on their great loss. He was one of the most respected men in this department.

You can read the expression of cheer on some faces, the expression of doubt—as to whether they have their income tax returns made out properly—on others.

The "slim" look on P. Walsh is not caused by any special diet, it was because his wife was on vacation and he was eating his own cooking.

Then there was the traffic court judge who said, "I wish to commend you two drunks for running into each other instead of some innocent persons. If this sort of thing can be encouraged, we may solve a very serious problem."



# GOSSIP AFTER RETIREMENT

By "Deacon" Duke

This has been a tough month—bad weather and clouds to such an extent that very few of the Sun Ship groundhogs stayed out long enough to give your reporter a chance to see them—much less an opportunity to have a word from them. However, we caught a few.

FRANK W. BURR, 307 S. 4th St., Colwyn, Pa., former Sun Ship paymaster says: "I still look back with a great deal of pleasure to my many years at the Yard and the many friendships that I made. I started working in the paymaster's office in September, 1917, and it always seemed like a second home to me. When I wasn't there, something seemed to be wrong.

"There is one thing we have to remember and that is, thinking that a happy life is a life of the least effort and that the aim of mankind is to get the greatest return from the least effort. Don't be afraid to give a little more than you are expected, you will find it pays in the end. You know that you only get out of life just what you put into it. Make the best of it while you can.

"I certainly am enjoying my retirement and try to keep busy with my civic and church work. I appreciate all the company has done for me."

Thanks, Mr. Burr, for your letter. You know we were never forgotten at the yard by your department, so keep us in mind in the future.

ARCHIE BROWN, 615 E. 15th St., Chester, formerly of Dept. 8, Wetherill Plant, was caught awake and no sign of a shadow. Says Archie:

"We go up to Maine every summer for about three months. We have a place up

## MORE ON 38 . . .

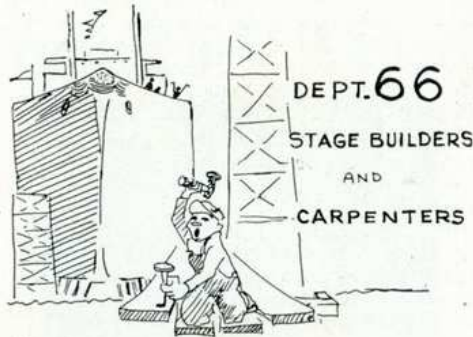
drew near. It was no wonder he had the jitters it turned out to be twins. So congratulations to the two new arrivals and to their proud Mom and Dad. (hmmmm! a double exemption for 1959.)

The E.D.R. Social Club is planning its annual dinner and dance for March 7 at the "Club 31." The committee hopes to have a large attendance, so don't forget the date. See you there!

Jack Carroll thought he had put a fast one over on his buddies by not telling them before hand he was going to get married. This didn't save him though. Once back to work he got the full ball and chain treatment from them. On behalf of all the department members, I would like to wish Jack and his new bride all the best for their many years ahead.

See Mac McCoy driving a brand new car these days. What happened to the "Old Green Hornet" Mac?

SEE PAGE 19, COLUMN 1



By Frank "Shakey" Hickman

Hello! Once again things have certainly been happening fast. Yes, even the weather. January was a pretty mixed-up month: Warm, cold, freezing, rain and snow. Where else can you get such an assortment of weather but in Pennsylvania? March should be cold, but I hope there isn't much turmoil still in the elements.

No. 6 Way is now in full blast. Fellows, you can take it from me, it is a completely new system in use. The tank staging is being done in a more prefabricated system. As you all know, this hull is much larger than we have been building and it will take a good bit of staging. For those who are won-

SEE PAGE 23, COLUMN 1

there on Sebec Lake which is about 12 miles long with a lot of deep water and enough good fish to supply our wants. I do most of my fishing, nowadays, from the wharf which satisfies my desires. White perch are caught mostly and some landlocked salmon. The law forbids taking fish under 14 inches, which suits us.

"We did not catch any of the big ones that you hear about, we just caught fish to eat. Once in awhile we make a trip down to the coast — Bar Harbor. During these trips we pick up a lobster for a change of diet, also learned how to cook them the best way.

"We hope to go up again this summer if all goes well. I see some of the old gang once in awhile when I am cruising around the city. But a number have gone away, so, say "Hello" to all, both at the yard and those who are here and there who have quit active work."

Good work, Archie, when you go up this year send down some pictures of fish, family and forest friends.

LEWIS REESE, 23 W. Knowles Ave.,

The maid had answered the telephone several times within just a few minutes. Each time, after a brief remark, she hung up.

Becoming quite curious, the lady of the house finally asked, "Who was that on the phone?"

"Same lady every time," replied the maid. She keeps saying, 'It's a long distance from New York.' And I keep telling her, 'Yes ma'am, it shure is.'"

# Did You Know That—

- Americans consume 80 per cent of the world's entire coffee crop?
- The first diamond discovered in South Africa was in 1866 and had a full weight of 21 carats?
- There are 686,000 miles of pipe line in the U.S.A.? Three times more than the total railroad trackage.
- Sixty percent of the young people who enter college this year will be graduated?
- 77 years ago baseball games were not called on account of rain? They played the game regardless of heavy rainfall.
- 13.7 million cheering fans attended college football games last year and almost as cheerfully paid \$55 million to watch their teams in action?
- Japan, the most thickly populated country in the Far East, has 624 persons to the square mile and that in the U. S. we only have 57 persons to the square mile.
- A married man with two children must earn \$6457 a year to equal the purchasing power of \$3000 in 1939?
- On the New York Thruway in one year motorists consumed
  - 2,311,800 hamburgers
  - 1,016,500 hot dogs
  - 4,757,100 cups of coffee
  - 1,761,400 glasses of milk
  - 284,100 pieces of pie (apple was overwhelmingly the favorite)
- A new Assyrian dictionary has just been published in a language that has been dead for 2000 years? (How crazy can some people get?)

—By SAM

Glenolden, Pa., formerly of 34 Dept., had just seen his shadow and was making for cover when we saw him. He called over his shoulder:

"I can't say anything now, but I am busy taking care of necessary repairs on our neighboring houses, and with a neighbor friend we take care of the reasonable repairs of our church (Glenolden Presbyterian) and a few other things."

Thanks, Lew, but I heard Mrs. "R" say that home repairs come last. Don't feel badly about that, we are all in the same boat. Sun Ship trained—think of ourselves last.

We see by a news clipping sent in that Mr. and Mrs. Walter J. Cook, 5 Hetzel Rd., Ridley Park, observed their Golden Wedding anniversary. We are a little late but wish the young couple "Many Happy Returns of the Day."

**CORRECTION:** In our last issue your reporter stated that the INTERBORO OLD-TIMERS' CLUB met on the second Tuesday of each month. That is wrong. It should have been THIRD Tuesday!



F. BURR



A. BROWN



L. REESE



# INK SPOTS

FROM THE  
HULL DRAWING ROOM  
By Harry Osman

During the past month the men in the Hull Drawing Room witnessed three of our members receiving pins for long and faithful service.

The first was Charles Grauel, the chap who interprets a shipowner's wishes into an arrangement, which acts as a guide for working drawings.

Charles received a 30-year pin, and upon receiving it from Frank Pavlik, stated it was the best 30-year pin he ever received.

Steve Slatowski says Charles earned it in 25-years for good behavior. Plus a little overtime. (That is a strange word.)



Olaf and Nils skiing. . . .

Later in the month, Jack Sulger (that's little Jack who is bigger than big Jack) received a pin for 20 years of service in our Structural Dept. Ernest Hosking made the presentation.

Earl Springer, of the Ventilation Squad, also received a pin from Mr. Pavlik for 20 years service. When Earl started with the company, ventilation consisted of placing

on deck over each room a mushroom hood which was opened and closed by hand. In those days, the decks were an obstacle course. Earl is now designing a high velocity air conditioning system for Moore-McCormack, distinct change in 20 years.

Congratulations to all three men for their years of service. The pins can now be found at home in the top drawer. Look in the corner under the socks.

On this page you will find two pictures of Olaf Salvesen and his brother Nils, participating in the summer and winter sports in his native Norway. Olaf is a member of our Scientific Department.

The winter scene shows Olaf and Nils preparing to descend a ski slope outside of Oslo.

From slopes in winter, Olaf went to sloops in summer. Six weeks of each summer was spent in sailing the fjords sur-

rounding Norway. His 32 ft. racing sloop carried 210 sq. ft. of sail and its hull was brought to a high gloss by the use of automobile lacquer.

Olaf won a majority of the races entered and is dreaming of the day he returns to such recreation.

Bob Filliben reports that his Christmas tree still is in good shape and has not

drooped a bit. One string of lights still operates and the other one would, too, if the stores had not put the bulbs away early. Bob said all of the presents have been opened, except one or two that slid under the sofa. There is no Christmas food left, however.

Paul Sloan reports that his daughter, Susan, is in fine shape after getting over the measles. The measles followed the operation on her heart. The bills are following the measles. Paul says he is receiving bills from specialists he never heard of. In spite of it all, he can still smile, because he still has Susie.

Lee Eshelman reports that Wayne Conger is still on the mend. It will be some time before Wayne gets back with us, but we are looking forward to his return.

Rose Ambrosino had a serious operation last month at Chester Hospital. The three-weeks recuperation period at home was worse than the operation for during that time she ate Joe's cooking.

Earl "Shylock" McElroy sold Les Ives his old television set when he purchased a new one. Les replaced a ten-cent resistor and resold it for ten times the purchase price. That is the reason Earl has no fingernails left.

Tom and Joan Winterbottom have moved



and boating.

into their new home in Parkside. The only fault they found with it was that the doorbell didn't work. Tom replaced the bell before he finished placing the furniture around the house. Frequently the subject arises as to who is boss at the Winterbottom residence. Tom always claims the title. We note, however, that Joan drives the car to work while Tom walks.

Jane Scull really goofed recently when she packed Bob's lunch. It must have been one of those mornings when she arose late and packed Bob's lunch while half awake. Bob brought a bag containing shoe polish, brush, and polishing cloth. Jane is fortunate in working on the second floor—she couldn't hear Bob when he opened the bag.

Sue Longbine has been walking on air since Dave received his mid-term report from P.M.C. Dave received A's in all subjects. About one student per year attains

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## Take Time to Start Safely

In about half of last year's automobile accidents, windshield visibility was partially obscured by ice, snow or rain, points out Edward P. Curran, Safety Director of Keystone Automobile Club.

Automobiles left outdoors overnight often accumulate a layer of ice on glass surfaces. Many drivers do not take time to remove the ice before starting out. That's a very dangerous practice, of course, says Mr. Curran. Even a thin layer of ice on the windshield is hazardous, especially when reflecting the strong rays of sunlight or the lights of oncoming cars.

The Keystone official also suggested:

During the Winter, then, it's good practice to start the car's engine and let it run for several minutes before driving off. The heat from the car's motor soon will warm the interior and make it easier to remove ice on the outside windshield and windows.

1. Every motorist should keep an ice scraper in the car.
2. The car's heating system and defroster should be kept in good working order.
3. Windshield wipers should be checked often, especially the condition of rubber cleaners.
4. All glass in the car should be clean at all times.



## Who from Their Labors Rest



**RICHARD CLENDENING**, 63, of 1123 Brown St., Chester, died January 26, 1959, in Chester Hospital after an illness of several months. He was born in Philadelphia and worked as a machinist in several other plants before coming to Our Yard as a machinist in January, 1919. His last day in the yard was Oct. 30, 1958. He had 34 years service.

Mr. Clendening was the dean of reporters for OUR YARD. He started his column in 1941 and it became one of his greatest interests. In his early years in the yard he was active in many things. He helped with picnics, minstrel shows and other social activities and was a founder of the Sun Ship Mutual Benefit Association. He liked all sports and spent much time fishing.

Reading was one of his principal hobbies. Being a very religious man he read much in the Bible and was a deacon in First Baptist Church. He was a Mason and a past master of Penn Lodge 709. He also was a mem-

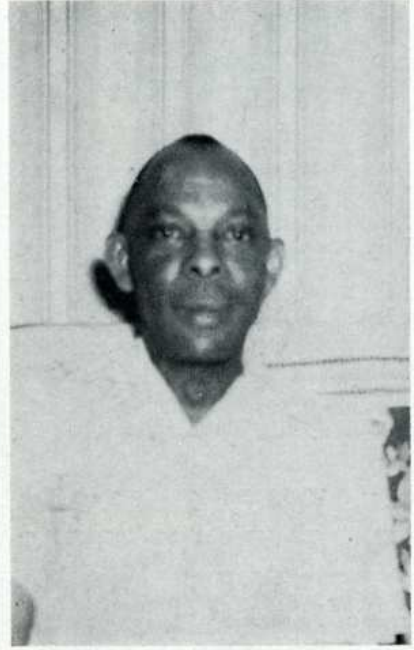


**JOHN E. LEE**, 60, of 7 Chester Rd., Chester, died suddenly Jan. 17, 1959. Born in Glen Mills, Pa., Mr. Lee first became associated with Sun Ship in March, 1922, and had 36 years of service with the company. In February, 1923, he became a rigger and in August, 1933, was appointed assistant foreman in the Rigging Dept.—the position he held at the time of his death. Jack was a fishing enthusiast and enjoyed playing pinocle. He was a member of Atlantic City Tuna Club and a member of The North Sea Mine Force Association.

Survivors include his wife, Helen E. Lee; two brothers, Harry and Clarence; and one sister, Mary Urban.

ber of the Sun Ship Trowel Club.

He is survived by his wife, Nina; seven daughters, Mrs. Irene Dychala, Mrs. Helen Reilly, Mrs. Marion Vandergrift, Mrs. Dorothy Linkfield, Mrs. Kathryn Canella, Mrs. Marie Williams, and Constance; two sons, Richard, Jr.,



**ANANIAS MARSHALL**, 53, of 5543 Harmer St., Philadelphia, died very suddenly Jan. 3, 1959. Born in Newport News, Va., he was employed in the Newport News shipyard from 1918 to 1935 when he went to New York shipyard in Camden for one year. In November, 1936, he started his employment at Sun. A laborer, Mr. Marshall worked in 67 Dept. until the day before his untimely death. He was a Brother in the Elks Lodge in Newport News from 1918 to 1936 and also a Brother in the Odd Fellows. He was a baseball and television enthusiast and attended Bethany Baptist Church in Chester. Survivors include his wife Gladys Marshall and a daughter Jane Marshall. Mrs. Marshall wishes to thank all the employees in all departments for their kindness and sympathy during her husband's illness and at the time of his death.

and Leo; 19 grandchildren, one great-granddaughter, two sisters and four brothers.

### MORE ON 38 . . .

What was it that Jack Dougherty had on his shirt the other week? Don't jump to conclusions, it could have been red paint and besides it was around St. Valentines Day.

"Jersey Joe" Gagnon likes to leave his car lights on while he is in work. This enables him to find his wagon if a heavy fog moves in around 5 p.m.

John Russell is off on vacation to Florida. Ralph Morgan also is planning his annual trip to the sunshine state. We'll be looking for your usual postcards Mr. Ralph!

George "Salty" Blair's neighbors can't figure out why their dogs and cats keep coming home with patches of their fur missing. Maybe they should check up on "Salty." Where do they think he is getting all the small hairs to make his trout flies from!

Hunting season is a long way off yet, but John Panco is busy trying to figure out just which caliber and model rifle he should get.

Carl Ruckert wants the department bowling enthusiasts to know they can get a good deal on bowling equipment if they contact

Sun Shipbuilding and Dry Dock Company extends sympathy to the families and friends of the following employees who died during February 1959.

**HARRY BISHOP**, 68-7, of 108 N. Swarthmore Ave., Ridley Park, Pa., who died February 2, 1959.

**LEWIS C. HAZLETT, JR.**, 93-1, of 108 W. Baltimore Ave., Media, Pa., who died February 6, 1959.

**BETTIS FRAZIER**, 42-49, of 1117 W. 7th St., Chester, Pa., who died on February 8, 1959.

him before making their purchases. He assures us the car load of Civil War cannon balls he was seen toting around recently has nothing to do with his son being a partner in A.B.C. Bowling Supplies, 126 E. Baltimore Pike in Clifton Heights.

That about wraps it up for this issue. Don't forget the Dinner Dance, March 7. Get your baby sitters lined up early, and for you single fellows don't be using the excuse of not having a date for that Saturday. Plan ahead, see you all there!

## LETTERS

Sun Shipbuilding & Dry Dock Co.,  
Chester, Pa.  
Gentlemen:

Would like the Sun Ship Company to know how grateful I am for all the kindness shown me during my bereavement. Would like to thank all employees—68 Dept. especially—for the admiration shown my husband, Jack Lee.

It has been a shock, but eased by the thought of the real friends he had.

Sincerely,  
Helen Lee

The worm turns. The day seems to be coming when Pop will be asking Junior if he "can spare a dime," according to the American Peoples Encyclopedia Yearbook. There are now 2,058 Junior Achievement Companies, sponsored by business firms supplying adult advisors. Last year 154,350 teenage stockholders had over \$200,000 invested.





By "Brutus" Falcone

Big Bob Willoughby of 2nd shift hinted that this magazine was top heavy with newsy notes about day shift. Stung by his remark Editor Dean Moore, Secretary Ann Smedley and myself moved to see what could be done. The result is a very nice spread on the up and coming 2nd Shift Bowling League plus items of interest compiled by brother Willoughby.

This magazine is not the exclusive property of any particular shift, and if more people from other shifts contribute news they have the solution to their complaint within reach. I guess, as the saying goes, it's easier to "let George do it."

Melvin Bell (helper) has a complaint—he's dissatisfied with the intellectual level of the hired help in our supermarkets. He loves turkey and he asked the clerk for spare parts. The clerk gave him a blank look. Melvin claims everybody knows that means wings, legs, breasts, etc., cut up.

Frank Emmi, shipfitter, was congratulated by his fellow workers on his and Mrs. Emmi's 39th wedding anniversary.

E. Murphy, burner, didn't buy a new car, but he did buy a swell '57 Dodge which is better than anything he has owned before; and he said he couldn't be prouder if he owned a '59. Good luck and pleasant riding "Murphy." You have the right idea!

Don't be surprised if Danny Faverio buys a new car, after talking to him and his friends you sort of get the message.

Some of the fellows who work in Stan Passick's outfitting gang want me to mention that "Chic" Miller, top-notch fitter who is usually all personality, has been somewhat grouchy of late. Heck, I don't see anything wrong with being grouchy sometimes. Certainly everything and everybody in our daily environment and contacts cannot guarantee to leave us with a pleasant disposition.

Allan Reeves, burner, returned to work after a spell of sickness. . . . Ray Grygo (Monopol Drawing) as of the time of my writing this, is expecting his wife, Carmela, to present him with an heir on or about Valentine's Day.

I try to limit this column to 47 Dept., but Walter Kraft, a welder assigned to the shop, tickles me. Every winter he raises whiskers for warmth and he looks prettier than a billy goat. In fact, everybody calls him "Billy Goat" Kraft, and he basks in the warm sunshine of his notoriety.

Russ Rothka, Monopol burner, has been asked to read a few lines each morning in the office before work. He recites wonderfully and the boys are calling him "The Actor."

"Reds" Rae, marine rigger, is now a proud grandpop. His daughter, Edith, married to Jerry Dougherty of 47 second shift, gave birth to an 8 lb., 1 oz. boy.

Dave Overton, butt welder, is receiving

## Graduating



JEAN GARRETT, who will be graduating from Chichester High School, Boothwyn, Pa., is the niece of Norman Garrett of 47 Department.

congratulations since his wife, Barbara, gave birth to a 6 lb., 8 oz. daughter. They named her Alice Elizabeth.

Good luck to Charles Love and his wife on the purchase of a new Ford (Galaxie). Is it true Mrs. Love disconnects the wires every night and the following morning Charlie can't start it and she then uses the car?

If you go by the look on his face, you can bet John Ferguson, burner, didn't think that Valentine he received was so funny.

Welcome back to John Komarnicki after five long and painful months of illness. John, we knew fellows possessed with faith such as yours, could overcome major obstacles.

Norman Garrett, expeditor, was visiting friends in Norristown. Upon returning to Chester he approached a one-lane bridge. Another car was coming in the opposite direction and in order to avoid a head-on collision, Norman veered a little to the side, applied his brakes and skidded into the bridge railing beam. Through a misunderstanding, he allowed his car insurance to lapse—so, as Norman puts it, the only serious damage done was to his pocketbook. The West Norristown Township police said they were looking for an excuse to put in a new bridge anyway.

We hope Harry Lavery of Sam Grad's gang has recovered from his serious back strain. He was in Crozer Hospital for a spell.

Vince DiLorenzo, expeditor, is mystified by the mysterious phone calls he receives. The caller relates every move Vince made for a period prior to calling and in a low, husky voice says, "This is the Shadow, the Shadow knows!"

Frank Kilgore, Passick's gang, after eight months of married life is now permitted to go out with the boys on occasion.

All burners upon completing their course

SEE PAGE 24, COLUMN 3



By Harold Baker

We are happy to have many of our fellows back to work again. It has been rather dull around here with so many of our men laid off. Perhaps in the near future we will have more news for our column.

Richard Sipps has returned to our gang and is now driving a new Chevrolet. We hope he will have many happy miles in his new car.

George Urian and his gang have returned to the second shift. We, on day work, miss them but are glad to have had the experience of working with them. We have gained a much better understanding of the working conditions and problems of each other's shifts, and as a result we are more united.

Jack Martin and Oakie Twaddell are about 20 games behind Joe Greco and his partner in the dinner hour pinochle club. Jack and Oakie had better practice some more on their signals!

Oakie Twaddell tells me that Frank Gaffney, the old duck hunter, has never learned the difference between ducks and gulls! There is one very important difference and that is the fact that it is illegal to shoot gulls at any time!!!

Bill Buhs has been giving German lessons to Joe Greco's men at lunch time. Bill is proficient in German and Pennsylvania Dutch. Soon we will not be able to understand anyone in our gang!

Abe Feierman has been bragging about his romantic escapades when he was 16. He claims he used to drive all the girls in his block crazy. Now he has stopped driving the girls crazy and he is workin' on everyone else!

Joe Ondeck has an ulcer. This ulcer is no ordinary, every day, common-type ulcer. It must be fed regularly every five minutes all day long! Joe can eat anything but fried pork chops. If you must develop ulcers, see Joe. His are the kind to get!

Charlie Zebley of 55 Dept. has retired. All of us wish Charlie many, many happy active years in his retirement. We hope to hear more from him in our G.A.R. column in the future.

There are still a few of our men out sick. We haven't forgotten about them and wish all a speedy recovery!

## MORE ON PAINTING . . .

Never shake a can of varnish before using or you'll end up with tiny bubbles in the finished job.

A paper plate under the open paint can will catch the drips and save the floor.

Rub away light scratches on furniture with a mixture of equal parts of boiled linseed oil, turpentine and white vinegar.

Your paint brush will be easier to clean when the job is done if you use only the bottom third of the bristles when dipping into the paint can.

Painting a linoleum floor? Use porch and floor enamel, but make sure the linoleum is absolutely clean and dry before you begin.

No inflation in paintin': cost to paint the average room is still ten dollars.





By Sam Flood

Well, one more month of this cold weather is behind us, but we still have to put up with another mean one. March can be an old meany, but knowing that spring is right behind, we should not worry so much about it. (I just can't help remembering March 19, 1958.)

Speaking of dates, it won't be long now before we have our big night. SOCIAL CLUB BANQUET, CLUB 31, Chester, Pa., SATURDAY NIGHT, MARCH 7, 1959.

You have always had a good time at our yearly affair, so hold this date open for both you and the best girl.

Glad to hear that Mrs. Norman Kefford has left the hospital and is home recuperating. We understand she is doing nicely and will soon be her young self again.

Another yearly affair comes up May 29! Why not join the boys and wear that loud shirt this year? You didn't do so well last year, there were not enough of you participating. The third-floor drawing room claims they are going to win all three prizes this year. They are really going all out. Let's keep some of them on the second floor.

Remember Jimmy Burns buying his wife a piano for Christmas? He was heard asking one of the boys, "Ever notice how fast it gets later when you buy now?" (That's a deep one, isn't it?)

Mrs. Bender met one of her neighbors in the food market the other day and the neighbor remarked how handy her husband was around the house. He had just finished fixing the storm door. Mrs. B. replied, "My husband is very handy, too, with a check book."

Our vitamin boy, Charlie Wyatt, wrote for some literature on vitamin tablets. They sent the literature along with a letter from the 34th vice president of the company. He explained what his vitamins would do for Charlie and remarked that he could just see him at the breakfast table opposite him, taking his vitamins and looking so full of vim and vitality that it was really amazing.

Charlie tossed the letter on the table and remarked, "I don't want that guy sitting across from me."

Of course, he didn't buy the vitamins. He did, however, buy other vitamins, but after taking them for several months he decided he would stop taking them. He wrote the mail order firm he was getting them from and explained that the vitamins they were sending him gave him so much energy he was finishing his work so fast he was afraid he would work himself out of a job. And if this happened he couldn't buy the vitamins anyway, because he wouldn't have the money to pay for them.

Joe Jeffers was in a Pep Boys store looking over some new gadgets. The salesman tried to sell him a pair of safety straps for his new car.

"No thanks," said Joe, "the car keeps me strapped without safety belts."



Beatrice Jones and Charles Clement were married Jan. 10 at 3 p.m. in Our Lady of Victory Roman Catholic Church, 54th and Vine Sts., Philadelphia. Beatrice is a daughter of Alexander Jones, 3d floor janitor in the main office building. The couple spent their honeymoon in New York and are living in Philadelphia. Beatrice was graduated from St. Maria Goretti High School for Girls last June.

Pat remarked the other day that his wallet would be much flatter if it wasn't so full of credit cards.

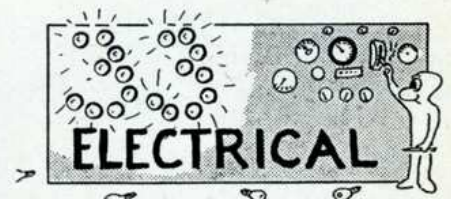
We at one time included the welding department in our column, but since they moved across the alley we don't hear much about them. Yesterday, however, we heard that our friend, Charlie Dooley, received a new sport coat from his wife this Christmas. Now it seems that Charlie would never buy a sport coat for himself—thought he was too old to wear one. Now since his wife gave him one, try to get him to wear anything else.

"No, sir, that is my new sport coat and I'll wear it when and where I want to." By gosh, he does, too!

You all know "old money bags" in the welding department—MacGregor, by name. Well, he has a calendar on his desk on which he is marking off the days of the month. He doesn't have long to live as a bachelor. He has talked about taking this step many times before, but it looks now as though he is going through with it. If the young lady happens to read this column, we want her to know that she has our deepest sympathy.

John Steele, of our Electrical Dept., and his wife, as you know live in an apartment and haven't a yard in which to plant flowers. Last year he said he was going to grow some flowers or else, so he planted some seeds in his bureau drawer and sure enough, he got a bunch of bloomers.

Don't forget May 29—"Loud Shirt Day."



By John F. Hefflefinger

Another month gone by and we are quite sure no one regrets it. February always acts up regarding weather, especially when "old groundhog" makes his appearance on such a cold, bright morning, and you just know that Mr. Winter will be with us several weeks more.

We welcome back to the yard, Larry Logan, Vince Orio, Frank Slotwinski, Sam Mita, Louis Summa, Fred Casino and Joe Cedrone who were laid off last fall due to lack of work.

And returning to the ships were, Harry Thornbury, John Slotwinski, John Wheeler and Mike Angelaccio who were over in Maintenance for a few months.

Bob Cantwell and his crew have gone back on 2nd shift after a spell of day work. We trust all are happy and cheerful again.

Riley was unfortunate recently when he had an accident with his car. Barring a good shake up and a bruised nose, it turned out not too serious. Of course, you just know Frank Slotwinski was right on hand with his relief fund donations.

We also learn that Brownie slid into another car the morning of the ice and snow storm. But he always was lucky, even to the extent of winning the door prizes at the Polish-American Club banquet on Feb. 4. He and his wife won first prize and third prize. No wonder Mrs. Browne said, "We'll be back again."

At the recent keel laying of the Moore McCormack ship, Dick Daubert was heard to mention that several of the men were wearing Hamburg hats. The word is "homburg," Dick.

Received a letter from Capt. Lee Van Norman in which he asks for all his old buddies. He is working for the winter season at New York Ship and awaiting the start of the fishing season when he puts his boats in operation.

Congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. Edward Kennedy upon the 25th anniversary of their wedding. Many happy returns, Ed, of Feb. 10.

With regret we announce that Andy Roskus is still on the sick list.

Charles "Andy" Anderson has gone back into the hospital for more attention. We wish him luck. . . . Gil Nagle was off for a few days caused by an attack of sciatica.

Tony Pellegrino was called home suddenly on Feb. 3 due to the death of his father, Prisco Frank. Our sympathies to the family upon his passing.

We also were sorry to hear of the passing of Lew Hazlett of the office staff. . . . We regret the sudden death of Harry Bishop of the Rigging Dept. Most of us in our department knew "Bish" as he was called, and will miss his face about the ships.

Bill Hadley was off for a week due to a severe cold and fever.

On the brighter side we congratulate Mr. and Mrs. Michael Fassano upon the birth

SEE PAGE 24, COLUMN 1





By Frank Wilson

Here we go into the month of unpredictable weather. One day spring and the next a blizzard. Anyone remember the blizzard of 88? I guess not, but we can remember last year on March 20 when we had one of the worst snowstorms in quite a while. This year hasn't been too bad, though. We did have a little snow back in January, but it melted as fast as a \$5.00 bill in a night club.

March was named after Mars, the God of War, and was originally the first month of the Roman calendar.

*Tossing his mane of snows in wild-  
est eddies and tangles, lion-like  
March cometh in, hoarse, with  
tempestuous breath.*

—W. D. HOWELLS

**FACTS AND FIGURES FOR MARCH:**

- March 4, 1933—Franklin D. Roosevelt began his first term as president of the United States.
- March 22, 1933—3.2% beer legalized.
- March 1—St. David's Day—Only the Welshmen know about this day.
- March 17—St. Patrick's Day—A great day for the Irish. This is also the day to plant those early June peas.
- March 21—Spring begins, we hope! It was supposed to be a tough winter because President Eisenhower ordered snow tires for his golf cart.
- March, 1955—22 million people on relief rolls.
- March 22—Palm Sunday.
- March 27—Good Friday—the day our Lord was crucified.
- March 29—Easter Sunday—the day He arose from the dead.

Probable weather for this month will be: Both precipitation and temperatures above normal.

I goofed on an item back in the January issue concerning Mary Jane Bedford (Cost). I had her leading a dual role. My most humble apologies Mary Jane.

A mistake proves at least somebody tried to do something.

**BITS FROM HERE AND THERE:**

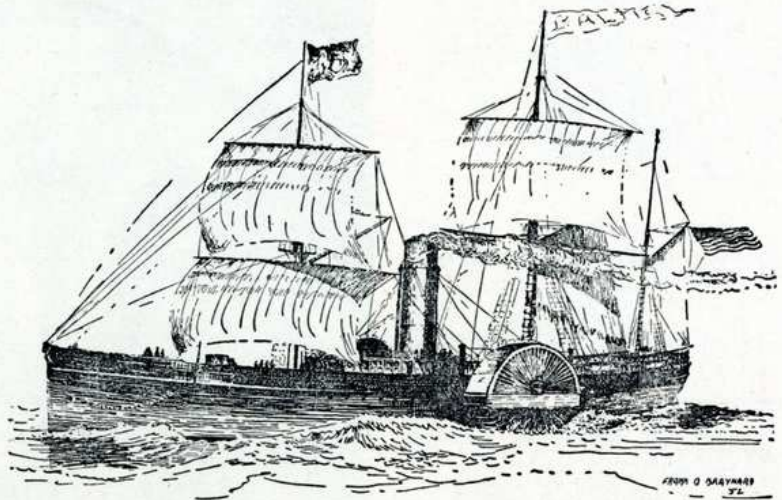
Robert Wallace (Mail Room) shook up the staff at the dispensary the other week. About 4:20 in the afternoon he walked in very quietly and yelled out real loud, "Okay, boys, lay him down there!" The serenity of the dispensary was greatly disturbed.

Harry Simon (Purchasing) is teaching in Chester High School every Monday night for 10 weeks. The course is on Small Boat Handling, and is sponsored by Flotilla #47 of Marcus Hook, of which Harry is a member.

Carl Boettger (Purchasing) has been named to the Board of Managers of Taylor Hospital, Ridley Park.

Welcome to Donald Logan who started in the Mail Room last month. He was your former paper boy. . . . Good luck to Richard Settine, formerly of the Mail Room, who started as an apprentice in 33 Department.

# A Famous American Ship



The BALTIC, luxury liner of the 1850's was one of the most famous passenger liners ever built, according to the American Merchant Marine Institute. Only half the length of a modern oil tanker, the BALTIC and her three sisterships were the first to introduce steam heat afloat, an automatic bell-push system to call stewards, and a complete barber shop. She captured the Atlantic blue ribbon in 1852, being the last American steamship to break the speed record until the superliner UNITED STATES. She well justified her government building subsidy during the War Between the States as a naval auxiliary and as a transport. When her company's subsidy was withdrawn, the line collapsed and the trans-Atlantic passenger field was left virtually unopposed to the British. During her last decade of service, the BALTIC'S engines were removed and she made a number of fast passages as a sailing ship. She was scrapped in 1880.

**OUR SICK LIST:**

Fannie Kenvin (Production Planning) has returned after having a minor operation.

Lottie Flick (Purchasing) is in the hospital and will be absent several weeks. Hope to see her back real soon.

Sympathy is extended to the family of Peggy McKinney (Payroll) whose mother passed away recently and to Jean Walters (Production Planning) whose father, Harry Bishop of 68 Dept., passed away. And to the family of Dick Clendening, our 36 Dept. reporter, and the family of Lew Hazlett who passed away quite suddenly.

Good luck to new car owners Harry Simon (Purchasing) and Rita Suidowski (Payroll) both with new 1959 Chevrolets.

**STORK CLUB MEMBERS:**

Another member for the Bird Club. Congratulations to Janice Lombardo, formerly of Purchasing Dept., who gave birth to a bouncing boy Jan. 26, 8 lbs., 3 oz. His name—Louis Joseph.

*Two's company, three's a crowd.  
Anything more than that is probably a coffee break.*

**I WAS THERE:**

Doug Shumaker (Mail Room) was there—March 2, 1934. At the Allentown Hospital he came into this world.

Thomas Bishop (Material Control) was there—in March, 1945, when General Patton's forces reached the Rhine. Tom was wounded in action in one of the many battles fought there.

**BOWLING NEWS:**

Your reporter volunteered to be the reporter for the Mixed League Bowling

Teams. This will be for bowling news only and will be published in the Bowlero monthly magazine called Bowletin. My column will be called "Strikes and Spares" so watch for it bowlers. Kathryn Coonan (Stores) will be the editor and Jessie Hardcastle (Stenographic) will do the typing.

Did you hear about the men's bowling team sponsored by a Church group? It's called "The Holy Rollers."

Adele Fulton (Stenographic), Cornell Team, won the March of Dimes Trophy at the Bowlero. Her scores were 125 + 86 = 211, 115 + 86 = 201, 108 + 86 = 194.

**TEAM STANDINGS AS OF FEB. 17**

	Won	Lost
Navy .....	16	4
Harvard .....	16	4
Penn .....	15	5
Cornell .....	12	8
Princeton .....	11	9
Lehigh .....	9	11
Army .....	8	12
Temple .....	8	12
Yale .....	7	13
PMC .....	7	13
Duke .....	7	13
Notre Dame .....	4	16

**ON THE HUMOROUS SIDE:**

Did you hear about the nudist colony mayor who was elected by a bare majority?

Sign on the back of a truck. "Have wife, must travel."

Those girl weather forecasters on TV shouldn't wear plunging necklines. It's confusing when they talk about cold fronts.

And in closing for this month—you might ponder the fact that nothing improves your driving habits like a police car.





**SMOOTH SELLING, OLD SKIPPER**—Bunch of the boys were whooping it up at Columbus Center in Chester night of Jan. 29. Spaghetti and all trimmings. Some curious bystander asked what it was all about and learned it was a sports event—a softball team honoring the leader. Turned out it was Hull Drawing Room boys giving Jim Connor, president of 1958 Softball League, sendoff on eve of his last day at Our Yard. He (right) is getting parting handshake from Hallman brothers, Furman (left) and Granville, while John Dougherty waits his turn.

### MORE ON INK SPOTS . . .

such marks at P.M.C. Sue has visions of Dave graduating Magna Cum Laude and being a Phi Beta Kappa. More than that, industry will be fighting for his services when Dave graduates. Sue says she helps him by being quiet and that is a pretty tough job for a woman.

**LOUD SHIRT DAY** will be with us soon, so if you have no loud shirt you have time to look one up. This is the one time each year that you can wear the shirt your wife gave you for Christmas. This year EVERYONE wear a loud shirt. The date is May 29.

Muhammed Husain took Moyna Jean home to Detroit for a vacation and straight

into a blizzard. A slide off the road into a ditch bent the axle of their car. "Mo" came home by himself then returned a week later for his family and car.

"Mo" and the car are home but Moyna Jean is still vacationing in Detroit. "Mo" is going to throw a clean-up party before she returns.

Joe Carlantonio arose one morning recently about 6:30 a.m. As it was still dark, he told Rose to lie still and he would dress and feed the baby. After his own morning ablutions, Joe washed, dressed and fed his daughter, then returned to awaken his wife. It was when he switched the bedroom light on he discovered that he had risen

at 3:30 a.m. instead of 6:30!

The Hull Drawing Room Softball Team gave a spaghetti dinner on Jan. 29 for Jim Connor who has accepted a position as a salesman with Vision Inc. Jim was president of the Softball League last year. We are sorry to see you go, Jim, and wish you much luck in your new venture.

We close this month's column with this bit of useful information submitted by one of our members. You may need to know this sometime. "A coolie may be an Oriental, a Chinese or an Indian."

Many thanks for information this month go to John Stevenson, Al Ingham and Jim Connor.

### MORE ON 66 . . .

dering about how it will be constructed, here it is.

At #9 tank permanent stair towers will be erected. The regular towers will be strung all the way aft to complete the aft end of the hull. Pipe constructed from #9 tank fwd. and about 20 feet high will take care of the bilge section. The pipe is the same as you have seen except that additional holes will be bored in order to have pipe frames standing plumb and spauls on declivity.

At #4 tank coming up the shipway steps, stair towers will be erected and from there on forward, pipe constructed to take care of the front end. Hanging staging is going to be used between the stair towers to complete the operation from the deck on down. I am pretty near positive this is the procedure that will be used. However, don't blame me if changes do come about, for as you know, this is really an experimental shipway. If success is attained, I think we can look forward to a bigger and better shipyard for us and those who will replace each one of us.

My sincere condolences go out to the family of Dick Clendening. Their loss is cer-

tainly felt, not as a friend, but as one of the family it takes to comprise and build Our YARD, also by the many men who knew him. . . . To the family of Jack Lee we also offer our sympathy. Jack was a great guy who knew his job and did it well. I only hope I am half as good when I am called to go.

I read an article on the ever desperate need for teachers. This may seem far distant from the shipyard, yet I feel it is the basic foundation in this company. How many of us are self-taught? Not many. How many of us can pick up a book and actually say, "I know what I am reading?" Not many. Every little thing we do we were taught. Yet these people who give up their chances to earn prosperity for themselves average less a year than a laborer in Our Yard gets and the teachers work longer hours. Many are turning away from their vocation in order to make a decent living for themselves.

In times such as we are now living, I think teachers are something we should keep in overflowing personnel. All of us should become more active in school affairs, and

whenever this wage increase is put to vote give it plenty of thought. Remember that they are the ones who are making fine scholastic citizens of our children. Make their jobs worthwhile.

"Applejack" Lloyd still is recuperating from his recent heart attack and coming along just fine. Keep up the good work and hurry back!

The bowling team has arisen. Yep, they are out of the cellar and going full blast. Keep the jersey side hot and bring in a trophy, gang!

Baseball season is coming into swing, so all able-bodied swatters give your names to Joe Sage and stand by for practice notice.

A note for Pierson Embree: Some of the fellows want to buy you a pair of skates, what do you think, Pierce? They might save your legs some wear and tear.

For the benefit of Al Downes, who says sleet is formed by rain hitting the earth and freezing, this is a bonafide Webster dictionary description, Al. Sleet: A fine grain-like form of ice or frozen rain, smaller and softer than hail. Is it clear now, Al?





By Al Bagby

Well, here's that man again, fellows! In my last column I promised that each month I would write a little longer column. As some of you know, I have a sick wife and, believe me, I don't feel quite up to par as far as writing. My wife is in the hospital, but I know that she would want me to say something—so here goes.

Just a few days before this is being written some old timers were recalled. I sure hope that they remain with us for a long time, and hope that in the very near future many more will be back with us.

"Big Mack" says he sat around so long that he got a c'est pour rire (you'll have to check your French for that one). Anyway, I know he is glad to be back.

I want to take back what I said about Harvey. It is not the clothes he is wearing that makes him look so large. The boy is getting fat—fat on the inside and it's pushing his ribs out.

Some strange sights during January were: Mart Williams on new work; two boats on the docks at one time; "Bubbles" eating three square meals a day; "Big Spoodle" with his hood off; Ed Phillips with new shoes; Jerry Meekins working on rainy days and Charlie Stewart with a haircut. Spring can't be too far off!

By the way, "Big Spoodle" claims the Phils will finish in 4th place. What league? . . . It's nice to have "Runt" Phillips and Val Jones back, and I hope that by the time you read this Joe Register will be back with us. I know that Nace Jamerson misses him.

This past Sunday I was thinking of some of the good old days: 5¢ ice cream cones and candy bars; when you could walk past an open lot and see children playing ball—no more open lots now, housing projects; when you could walk past a corner and see the youngsters shooting marbles—they are still shooting but not marbles; when you could see a good movie for 15¢; and ride all day on a trolley for a dime. Don't misjudge me, I don't remember these things. Bill Crews told me about them.

Well boys, I guess that is all for now. I hope that when next month comes around I will be in a better mood for writing. Get the news and pictures to me and I will see that they make the headlines. So long for now, I have to look up a heat bulb. I have an idea it's in No. 2 interbottom today. See you there!

### MORE ON 33 . . .

of an 8 lb. 9 oz. son Feb. 7. The new arrival has been named Michael John. Best of luck to mother and son.

The pinochle contest at this time shows Bill Drake and Frannie Van Horn in first place.

That fellow Orio is sure a persistent guy. Not being content to chase Jeff out on the boat, he finally succeeded in pushing Brownie out on 615. And after all this time on the ground. Oh well!

This about winds up our news for this month, so until next time.

### MORE ON 84 . . .

cent of our income to the Lord. Mr. LeTourneau reverses this—he keeps 10 per cent and gives 90 per cent.

Each wheel on the machines he builds has its own built-in electric power plant. "These wheels," he says, "not only work together helping each other, but they are flexible enough to take whatever share of the load the tractor on ahead can't handle. I want to be a follower of the Lord, and I'm asking Him to help me not to run ahead of Him or to lag behind Him. My Bible says, 'So then now we are workers together with God.'"

Strange as it may seem, R. G. LeTourneau has a relative working right here in the shipyard. Who is it? None other than Gil LeTourneau, a leader in our own 84 Department.

To our shut-ins, "Whitey" Burr and "Bulldozer" Pennington we offer the following:

#### • If Man Should Reach the Moon

I'm sure you've heard or read about

The satellites in space.

How Russia and United States

Are in a rocket race.

To hear them talk, it won't be long

For space they'll conquer soon.

And then what next will man attempt

If he should reach the moon?

If man should ever reach the moon,

There's one thing that is clear.

He'll ruin everything up there,

Just as he has down here!

With sin and crime, with lust and greed,

He's got enough to do

To clean the mess he's made on earth,

And you know that is true!

The sickness and the want and fear,

The broken hearts and shame,

And hungry millions cry each day,

And man is all to blame.

I think we better set our sights

Above the moon and space

And let's explore eternity,

While there is time and grace.

It's not the moon we need to reach

It's God who put it there.

The One Who went to Calvary,

A rugged cross to bear;

For Sins of men with wicked hearts,

He died one afternoon;

With faith in Him you'll have no fear,

If man should reach the moon!

Walt Huntly

James Gallagher offers some wonderful advice on how to keep out of trouble in the shipyard and at home—before you put your tongue in high gear be sure your brain is turning over.

The yard engineers have tagged Dick Stewart with the name "George Washington"—not because of his age, and he is not too bad with the truth. Well, you better guess why.

Bernie Kravitz was looking for a man with three left hands. Seems like a mixup over gloves the morning the temperature was 5 degrees above zero—Bernie had three right hand gloves. "Tain't no joke on a cold morning. Five minutes later Joe Newman was looking for the man with three right hands. Joe remarked, "Why don't mixups like this happen in the summertime?"

Ed Purcell returned to work after a brief illness. . . . Bud McKniff says: "If you must make mistakes, it will be more to your credit

### MORE ON 47 . . .

of instructions for operating the Monopol machines sing a little ditty to Burner Boss Bill Forster before they are given the okay. Something to the effect of—oh yes, we love our Monopol, ya-ya-ya, etc.

Foster Epright, Passick's Gang, still is looking for somebody in the shop who smokes half decent cigars.

George Ziaus, helper, said whoever it is that whacks him with the empty lunch bag at noon better stop it or else suffer the consequences.

Al Gallo, burner, an apartment owner, said someone was borrowing furniture from one of his units without letting him in on it. It hurt his feelings real deep.

Pete Polinsky, veteran shop machinist, is proud of his daughter, Mary Ann, a student at Ridley Park High School. She has been an honor student for the past three years and intends to enter Grove City College upon graduation. She has her sights set on either teaching, newspaper or secretarial work. If she chooses the latter, she prefers an FBI office.

Did anybody ever hear Sam Bellsky, burner, claim a job he's on was anything but a "hot job?"

"Champ" Payes, marine rigger, gets spells when he believes nobody likes him anymore. I took a poll of the boys and you can cheer up "Champ," we like you!

Joe Adamo, marine rigger, wants to borrow a salamander from the shipyard to use in Vince DiLorenzo's car while commuting to and from work. Seems Vince won't turn on the car heater and Joe is frozen before he gets here.

if you make a new one each time." Good sound advice, Bud!

Frank Giles on Deer Season: "It doesn't last long enough and doesn't come often enough." Bill Hennieke thinks Giles picked the wrong "deer." If he would shift his pleasure from "deer" to "dear" the season is everlasting, but the strain and expense is greater.

Floyd Hopkins is anxiously awaiting spring to get the boat in good sea-going condition.

Gene Gruhler, Jr. (our Drexel School student) in the new, luxurious 84 Dept. locker room one lunch hour was trying to figure out if all the hot air let loose on different arguments for a week could be saved and forced into a gas tank, what size balloon could it raise a mile in the air?

Frank Pepe is walking around in a daze. His wife gave him the choice of spending more time at home or have his bed and board moved to the Milmont Firehouse.

Jim McCullough is drinking a quart of milk on Monday morning before starting time and enjoying it. . . . Bill MacLennan can't play golf for the time being. He lost his wife's Christmas present on the golf course—10 golf balls—in his last game. A little advice, Bill. Take the wife along to act as your caddy.

Louie Laird is very much pleased with the way his campaign for mayor of Upland is coming along. He was surprised when "Muddy Water" took over the job as campaign manager.

Pete Sweigart is all smiles. Some of his stock hit a new high on the market. Don't forget 1929, Pete. Those smiles can turn to tears—take it from a man who knows!



# **GET READY TO ROLL UP THAT SLEEVE!**

Since the last visit of the BLOODMOBILES in September, 1958, 75 requests for blood have reached the Safety Office and all of them have been honored—the average per person was approximately four pints. As this message is being written, one of the worst months of the years for sickness—March—still is ahead.

By the time the BLOODMOBILES RETURN ON APRIL 7 and 8, the 416 pints collected in the Yard last September will be mighty close to the last corpuscle. With the probability of more men on the roll, we will really need to “GO TO TOWN” again if we are to continue the grand record made since 1942 of being able to answer all calls for blood by Sun Ship employees and members of their immediate families.

The Sun Ship Blood Program covers plenty of territory and dozens of hospitals. There is no “red tape” involved if the employee or a member of his immediate family will call the Safety Office as soon as the need for blood is known.

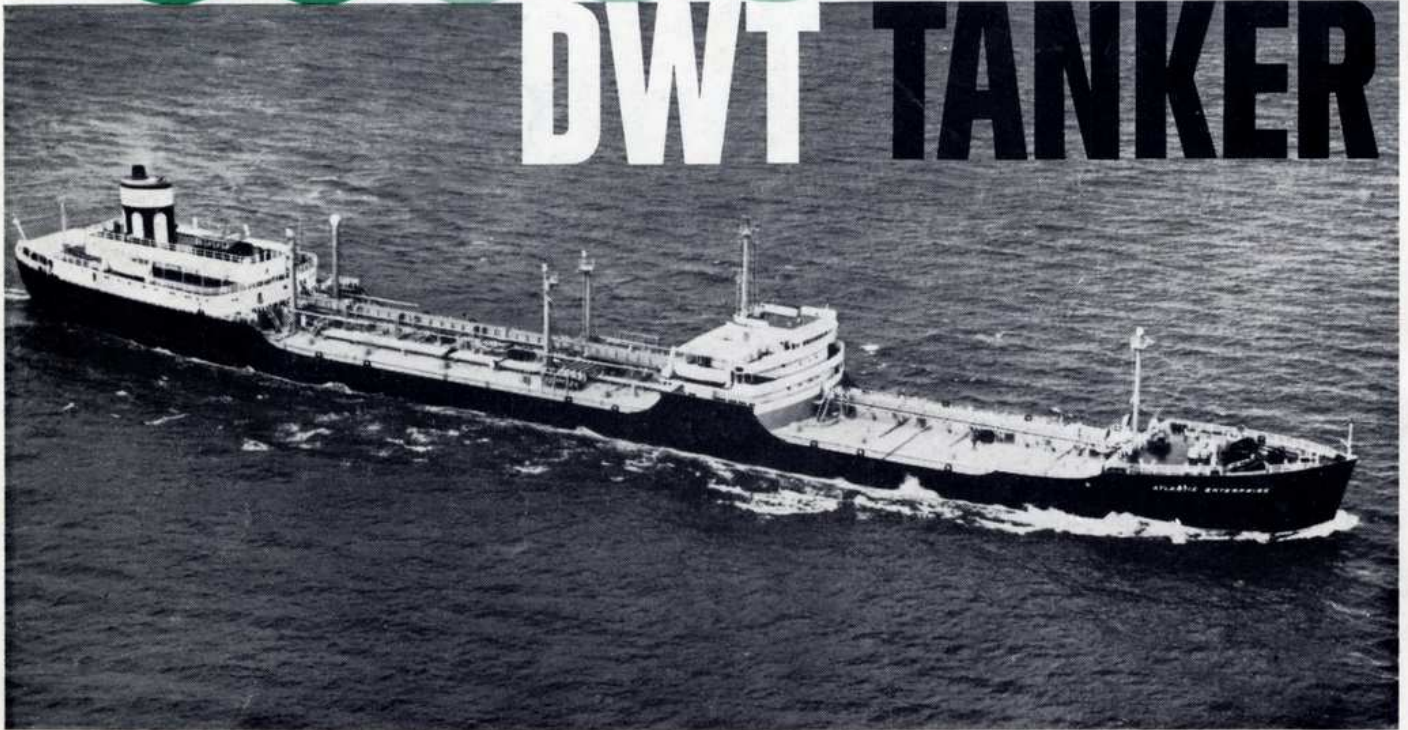
The word is being passed along in this issue of OUR YARD, because April 7 will be here in jig time. Everyone in the shipyard in good health and not more than 59 years of age is eligible to play an important part in the team effort to keep a full head of steam back of the Sun Ship Blood Program.



# 30000

Size 84' x 45' x 641' long  
Draft 34' 1½"  
Power 13500 SHP  
Speed 16½ Knots

## DWT TANKER



*S/S Atlantic Enterprise 30,000 DWT Tanker Built for Philadelphia Northern Steamship Co.*

Demands for this vessel are increasing for general transportation of crude and refined petroleum products. Eleven (11) of this type have now been built for our customers.

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