

*Our
Yard*



THIS TEN TON UMBRELLA IS FOR HEAVY RAIN

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

Memo from John G. Pew, Jr.

American Workers All Capitalists To Reds

The Russians have made at least one observation about Americans that is true. One Russian government representative in New York said:

"These United States are no good. No good for Russia. The trouble with these United States is their capitalists—they all have a proletarian background. And, even worse, the trouble with these United States is with the proletariat—every last one of them have capitalistic ambitions."

The Kremlin spokesman urged workers of the world to unite—against those workers of American industry who have nothing to lose but their cars, homes, comfortable clothes, three square meals a day, and such old-fashioned American ideals as "life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness."

Americans are capitalists. Twenty-five million of our people own their own homes and more than 109 million hold insurance policies. More than 21 million Americans own savings accounts while 10 million are shareholders of industry and business.


This is a fact, not a figure of speech, and worthy of thought during Invest-in-America Week, April 26 through May 2.

When you put money in a savings account, buy insurance, a home, stock or bonds, you become an investor—a capitalist. The money you save and invest supplies the capital on which industry thrives . . . builds new plants and products and services . . . creates employment for the million young Americans who need new job opportunities every year.

That's why Invest-in-America Week seeks to impress upon every American that he is not only a citizen, worker and consumer, but an investor in the system that keeps our nation growing.

It's a good time to remember that the American system is the most promising of any system devised by man, both for the development of justice and distribution of the rewards of the prosperity that it creates.

Sharing your firm faith in the strength of these United States



Money Handling Getting Aura of Longevity



ONE MONEY MAN TO ANOTHER, it was, when William Craemer (left), Sun Ship's secretary-treasurer, presented a 35-year service pin to Edward Daft, hourly paymaster. Department members cheering him on are (l. to r.) Preston Lilley, Dutton MacDade, Tom Hazlett, Bob Crompton and Betty Catalutch.



By Frank Wilson

April showers bring May flowers. An old saying, but it's a good way to start off the month. Because if we didn't have rain, we wouldn't have flowers; and if it wasn't for the flowers, where would the florists be? And if it wasn't for the florists, where would we get the flowers for the June brides?

And talking of showers, Cris Skidas
SEE PAGE 9, COLUMN 2

OUR COVER

With April showers due according to the calendar, it behooves the far-sighted, forewarned individual to prepare for them. Your editor being such a far-sighted (he can't see anything closer than a half-mile away), forewarned individual, he went looking for an umbrella to be prepared for the rains of April. He "just happened" to be passing through the boiler shop annex when the boys were tossing around a couple of domes for pressure tanks being built for industrial sales. Photographer Hladky "just happened" to be right behind the editor and both saw this composition at the same time (well, maybe it did take about 15 minutes to get it posed) and couldn't resist. That's Harry Manko, 30-131, signalling to John

Peck, the crane runner, who has also a running fire of comment which could not be pictured because of the heat generated. In the background is John Chadwick, 30-135, ready to run in and catch the edge if the "umbrella" should come down. The "handle" in the background just must be put down as one of those fortuitous circumstances which seems to point all the way to Dave Van Horn in the Pipe Shop. However it happened, making these accidents happen is a pleasure when you get the kind of cooperation common to Our Yard. The idea itself started with Harold Baker, our 34 Maintenance reporter. It went from him to Jack Wonderly in the Fab Shop who steered us to Andy Fox and the domes in the Boiler Shop annex.

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W. Dean Moore, *Editor*

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



March 3 (Debris had been removed)



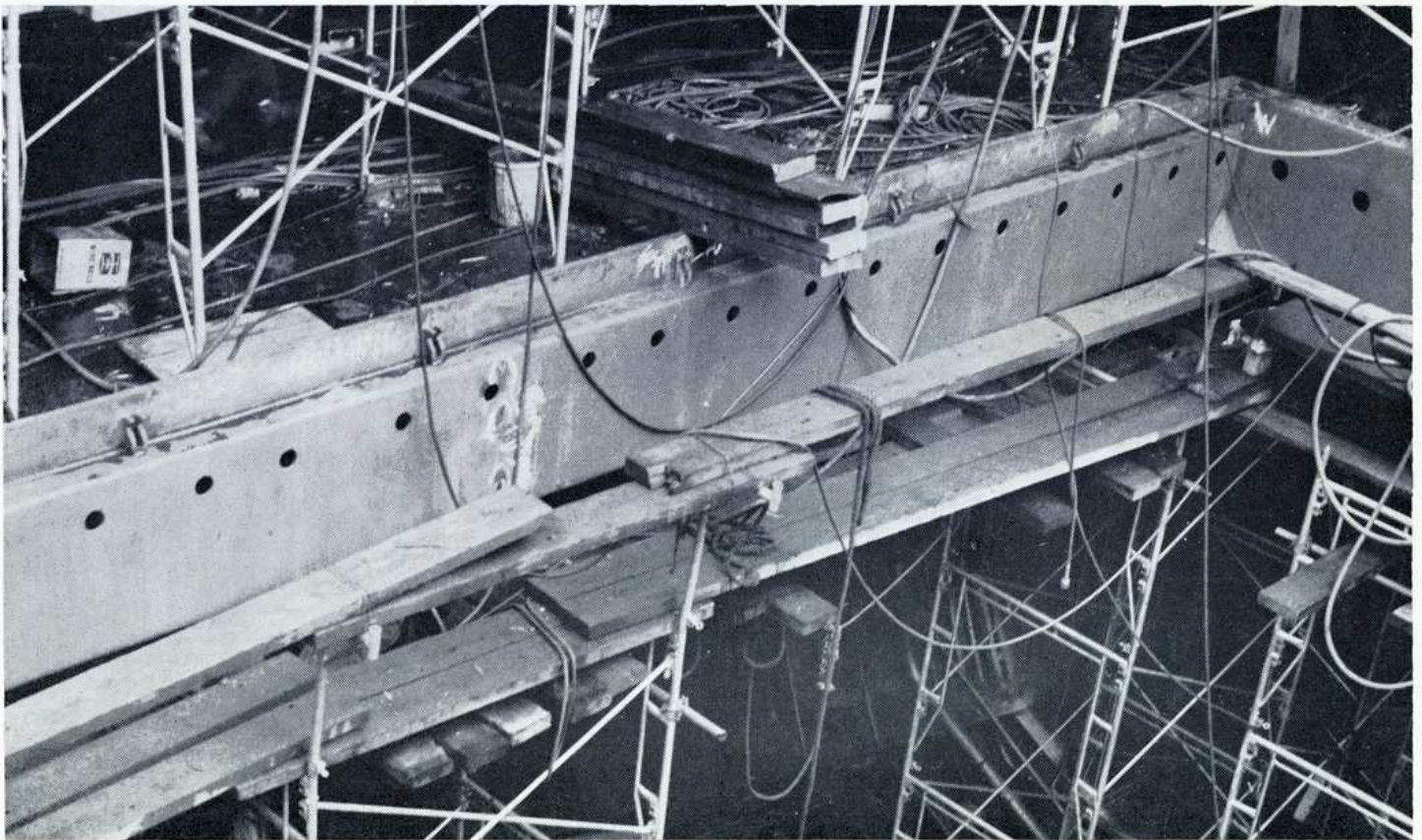
March 11 (Whole and afloat)



M/V *Somerville* looks none the worse for wear after short visit to dry dock in Our Yard. Took longer to get cargo and debris out of shattered hold than it did to get hull back in ship shape. Despite extent of damage (left), Ship Repair turned out vessel in record time.



STRONG AS STEEL once more. Inner decks of Somerville are restored as is 24-inch steel I-beam bent and torn (above) by force of collision. It frames (below) the hatchway to bottom of hold. Owner expressed gratification at getting vessel back in service before time set in contract.



GOSSIP AFTER RETIREMENT

By Clarence "Deacon" Duke

As April is the month of expected showers, our forecasts looked very good for a seasonal month. But the clouds that looked good, did not always pan out—maybe they will be May flowers. First:

George P. Rouse, Sr., Brookside Rd., Wallingford, Pa., formerly of 47 Dept., writes: "Thirteen years ago when I retired I had no idea I was going to live any differently. However, all this was to change. On Nov. 1, 1945, my first day of retirement, my grandson George Parke III was born. He kept us all mighty busy and gave me little time to think of the many hours I was going to spend 'just taking it easy.'

"December, 1948, we pulled up stakes in Ridley Park—after 35 years—and moved to our present residence in Wallingford. On Jan. 20, my granddaughter, Anne, arrived to add to our lack of leisure time. I spent four weeks in St. Petersburg, Fla., in 1949, enjoying the sun and fishing—fishing being my favorite hobby.

"I enjoyed the next five summers at Rehoboth Beach, Del. While we traveled weekends to Ocean City, N. J. (in the summer), or to the South, until February, 1955, I had never flown. Because of my brother's illness, I flew to Montgomery, Ala. The weather was rough, the engine broke down and the DC-6 left me in Washington. What was to be a hurried trip to Alabama took me two full days.

"During the last several years, with relatives and friends, I have spent time at Berkley Springs, W. Va., enjoying the scenery, food and friends. At Ocean City my grandson sails a Moth some and Anne is his steady crew. While I have helped in preparing Parke's boat, I expect this year to do more.

"Quoting Ogden Nash, 'The dog is man's best friend,' I cannot forget our four-year-old Shetland sheepdog 'Rocky,' whose friendship is wonderful. Last fall Anne added 'Babs,' her striped kitten, to the family.

"I've saved my favorite pastime for the end. Every year about the middle of March I begin working in my garden, cleaning and getting ready to plant later on. Tomatoes are my main crop, and I still hold the record among my junior gardening neighbors for having the first tomato every year. We enjoy them—to say nothing of the lettuce and mustard salad.

"I cannot leave out last October's party celebrating my 81st birthday. It was a wonderful surprise party and I got to see some of my old friends.

"I enjoyed my 28 years at the yard and am now enjoying my retirement. However, I certainly owe a lot of gratitude to my friends in the shipyard."

Good work, George, but don't forget to plant some "seven-top turnip greens" and "collards."

For the second shower:

Thomas Post, 1112 Broad St., Colling-



By Harold Baker

We are very happy to have Pat Hughes back on the job again. Pat has returned after a long siege of illness and we hope he stays well now.

Abe Feierman is out with an injured hand. He was working on Hull 610. We send Abe our best wishes for a quick recovery.

Randy Boulden wants to thank those men who sent him get-well cards. We are happy to report that Randy is recovering nicely after his recent heart attack.

Bill Buhs was attacked and robbed by a gang of teenage hoodlums as he left a drugstore up on 9th and Potter Sts. in Chester. Bill had many bruises and contusions from this incident. The police have not caught any of the gang either. It is a sad state of affairs when a person cannot safely walk the streets in the early evening without the fear of being attacked, robbed or even murdered!

Frank Gaffney accidentally caught a squirrel in an incinerator out in his back yard. Frank let the squirrel go, but now he is trying to patent his new invention—a combination squirrel trap and incinerator!

34M's champion fighter, Leo Wiseley, has been at it again. Old one-punch Leo had a set-to in South Philly recently. The results were just the same as they always are. One punch and Leo was down for the count!

Happy Birthday to our April Fool boy, Joe Hubert.

REMEMBER THE BLOOD BANK IN APRIL!

dale, Pa., recently of 47 Dept., says:

"I am just waiting for these cold winds and rains to be over with and the good



THOMAS POST

old summertime to come back, then I will take myself down to the seashore. We have a little place down at Atlantic City where we go for the warm weather. I do a little fishing around Brigantine and Egg Harbor. The catch is mostly flounder and the like. Not much offshore fishing for me."

Good luck, Tommy, but we cannot see

why the fellows who were good fishermen while at work never catch any big ones now.

The third shower: George W. Powell,

120 Madison Ave., Prospect Park, Pa.,

formerly of 68 Dept., writes:

"During my 20 years of service I was

given the nickname of 'Flash' by the

boys on the third shift. But now that I've

retired and am in my 69th year and am

slowing up, I have dropped it. After re-



By "Whitey" Burr

Arthur "Muddy Water" O'Connor is reported to have led a large group of the Irishmen from Chester in the big St. Patrick Parade in Philadelphia. But Bud McKniff tells us he is no longer an Irishman!

Joe Newman has signed to play softball this year, and we hear that the big teams around Chester will miss him quite a lot. He has been one of the most outstanding ball players in our county.

Jim Gallagher is now trying to figure out how he can make some money so he can go over to Pete's. Now that his bank account is low things are different. Maybe your reporter could help you out of that hole, pal, if you just ask him.

Sam Mangeri reports that he had a lot of roasted rabbits after that big fire in North Yard last week.

Well, it just came out why "Sugar" Thomas (Frank Cox's undercover man) goes out by himself so much. We hear he plays cards with seven ladies. He is the only man and they wonder why they are always on the losing end of the game. We can report to the poor ladies that he is working to get enough to start his laundry and dry cleaning business again this spring.

Floyd Hopkins is the door man at the West End Boat Club. We wonder why he is trying to get all the boys to come down to see him. . . . "Senator" Morgan (the thin man) is getting in shape for his political campaign. He is going to tell those birds in Washington how to run things. He is working on a system now that will straighten everything out and get us back on the right road. Your reporter would like to know what happened to that Texas setup he was working on? Maybe those oil wells were dry!

Roy Haskell is getting his car ready for a trip up to his summer home in New England. . . . Harvey "Skin" Campbell still is having trouble with those poor auto drivers who can't keep on their side of the street. He said there should be a law against people who go around hitting other cars.

Well, my fellow-workers, it sure is great
SEE PAGE 9, COLUMN 1

retirement I worked around the house to catch up with my homework. Since the first of this year I was able to get a part-time job driving a florist truck. Believe me, I am seeing more of Delaware County now than I ever saw in the last 20 years put together.

"I put in my spare time on a wood working outfit that gives me a lot of pleasure."

Thanks, George, but you left out one thing. You did not mention ushering in church. Keep up the good work.

Come on you leisure time fellows! Buy some postage stamps and use some of that paper and envelopes. Also enclose an interesting picture and make this column a success.

JUNIORS



"Hold on, Daughter. Watch those calories."
SCOTT, 5½, and **JILL**, 19 months, are children of Bob Wilson, department reporter for OUR YARD.

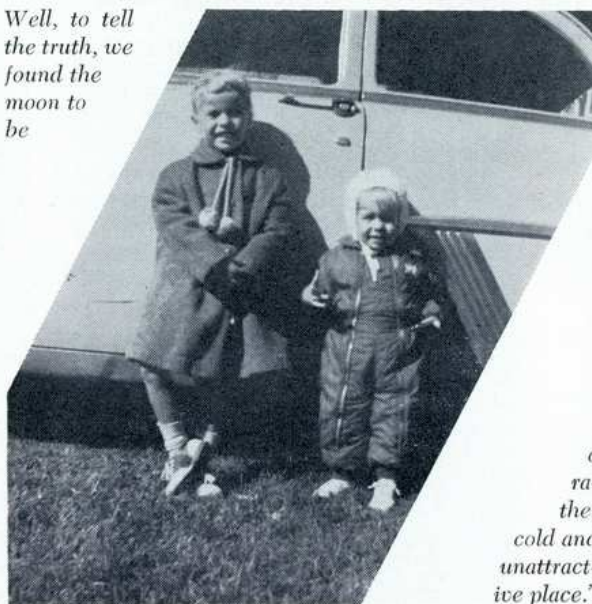


Coy little Miss Mc.
MARY E. McCOY, 11, is the daughter of Marvin "Mac" McCoy.



"Cast off! Weigh anchor! Shake out the mains'l!"
DAVID ALLEN KNOX, 23 months, is the son of James Knox, 3d, and grandson of James Knox of 36 Dept.

Well, to tell the truth, we found the moon to be



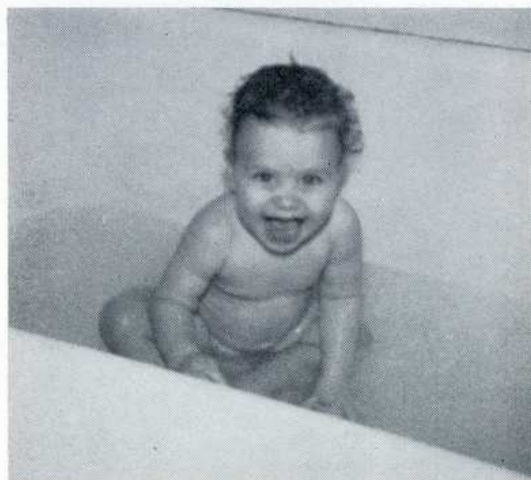
DEBRAH, 4, and **CAROLYN**, 2, are daughters of Bob Klenk.

a rather cold and unattractive place."

All of
38
 Dept.



"Yes, I was a classroom teacher for years before I became principal."
ANDREA BOYD, 6, is the daughter of Margaret and Bill Boyd.



"I certainly didn't think the suit would shrink that much!"
KURT BRADLEY BEVAN, born Nov. 19, 1957, is the son of Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Bevan.



"Oh! But definitely! I undoubtedly will make the first hole in one!"
SHARON LYNN HERBERT, 2½, is the daughter of Jack Herbert (of 1st Flight).



2D SHIFT

By Charles "Pappy" Jenkins

William "Flash" Gordon claims he can live up to his nickname because while he was out with a foot injury he watched Western T.V. so much that he knows he can outdraw such gun hawks as Paladin, Colt .45 and Maverick.

Remember the river of love may dry up and become a barren channel of bitterness, but the river of hope will flow on until the end of our earthly lives.

"The Tzar" claims the only way a man can pull the wool over his wife's eyes is to use the right yarn. . . Did you ever notice how a wide mouth and a narrow mind go together?

Henry "Moth Ball" Kloeffer claims it takes a man to admit when he is wrong, but also a woman to prove it.

It's just as bad to be unfortunate as to be incompetent—the results are the same.

Howard "Bulgy" Graham claims one good reason why you should love your enemies is because they don't borrow money from you.

The difference between gossip and news is whether you tell it or hear it.

Jack "Firebug" Boyle claims when the white men discovered this country the Indians were running it. There were no taxes, no debts and the women did all the work. He would like to know who the wise guy was who said the white men could improve on a setup like that?"

Matthew "Snowball" Powell claims he has so many troubles that if anything happened to him today it would take at least two weeks before he could start to worry about it.

Who made Joe "Sad Sack" Shea wander up to the top of the stair tower on 6 Way three times before he discovered he could not get on the boat by that route?

A minute lost in highway traffic may save you all the rest of the time you have in the world. So remember, save my life and your own. Slow down, driver.

Buck "Gun Powder" Deppner said that the word matrimony is a very serious word. While all the time we thought it was a "sentence."

Ice can make driving dangerous, particularly if it's in a whiskey glass.

Do you like to lie on the floor to watch television? Well, cut it out, you may get sick. Some statistician figured out a 9x12 rug collects three pounds of dirt a year and nests 11,914,000,000 germs!

March to some men is the greatest month of the year! Too late to put up the storm windows and too early to think about the screens. Also the grass isn't high enough to need cutting.

One industrialist urges more business-



By Al Bagby

Hi gents! Gee, you can never fully realize just how fast a month can slip by unless you have a deadline to meet. If pay days would only come around as fast, all would be well.

At present we have a very small sick list to report—just one gent, Joe Register. I was talking to him on the phone recently and perhaps by the time you read this he will be back with us.

Standing on the deck of No. 616 I was looking at the super tanker taking shape on No. 6 way. Just looking at it in this present stage you can almost picture what a large ship it is going to be. I guess the days of the small tankers are about done for as each company now wants super-super ships.

Bob Smith and Miller "Streamline" Morse had a job up in the crane on No. 1 way. Rumors were out that they were going to eat and sleep up there until the job was completed, but no one would do the cooking so that fell through and they came down each night. Nice seeing you both.

To create a greater interest in OUR YARD and to try to get you fellows to work along with me, each month I am going to run a feature story about one of you. I can't do this alone and will need your help. I do know that in the months to come I am going to write about Mr. HiFi—his hobby is hi-fi and high brow music. There is also a feature story to appear real soon on Mr. Baseball—you all know him. Then there is the gent whose hobby is dogs and racing pigeons—his story will also appear real soon.

For this month I have selected a guy who all of you in the department and most everyone in the yard knows, Samuel Britt. He has quite a few other names such as Big Jack, Big Spooner, Big Spoodle, Big Sam and Moose—take your

men to go into politics. By the look of the family payrolls in Congress, a lot of politicians are pretty good businessmen already.

All Pennsylvania taxpayers who get hot under the collar at this time have one consolation. The Governor refused to grant \$180,000 to air condition the Harrisburg sales tax bureau.

True, we revolted against taxation without representation—and got taxation without relaxation.

Los Angeles was picked by the Democrats for their convention. So, if they fail to narrow the field of candidates they can try the famed L. A. Freeway.

Thomas "Drydock" Kelly claims the last word in an argument is what a wife has. Anything a husband says after that is the beginning of a new argument.

Walter Momot claims the only time you should pray for a crop failure is after you sow a crop of wild oats.

Did you know that the three cocktail



SAMUEL BRITT

pick. I am told that in his early days he was quite a sport, a fair wrestler, a good fighter and a good football player. Back in those days it was quite common to match a man with a bear. Such a match was arranged, but when the bear found out that he was to wrestle the "Moose," he suddenly went in a hole and never came out.

Today, Sam's hobby is sports, baseball (the Phillies), football (the Eagles), and on the side I think he likes to go deep sea fishing. All in all, he is a nice easy-going fellow and a swell person to know and work with (ask Les). He is starting on his second 25 years in the yard.

Any of you who want to be featured, just jot down all the information and let me have it. All of it will be in real clean sportsmanship. I was hoping to have a picture of Sam's children for this issue, but time caught up before I knew it so maybe next month they will appear.

Well, I guess that's about all for now as it is late and furthermore I think that I will go into orbit for a month. See you when I return.

Oops! Have to put that off for a month. Gotta be around for the BLOOD BANK next week.

lounges nearest the Pentagon are known as the chief joints of staff?

Heard on the street from a woman pushing a baby carriage with the top down: "This is the convertible he promised me after we got married."

Big Steve claims we all have something to fall back on, and he never knew a phony who didn't land on it eventually.

Remember, nothing can happen but that a suspicious man believes somebody did it on purpose.

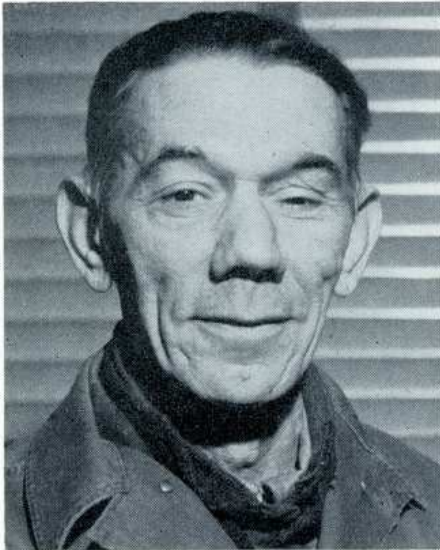
An office gal states that Eve was the only woman without a past.

PAPPY'S DAFFYS

Middle Age—When you start to grow wrinkles instead of hair.

Kleptomaniac—Guy who goes around helping himself because he can't help himself.

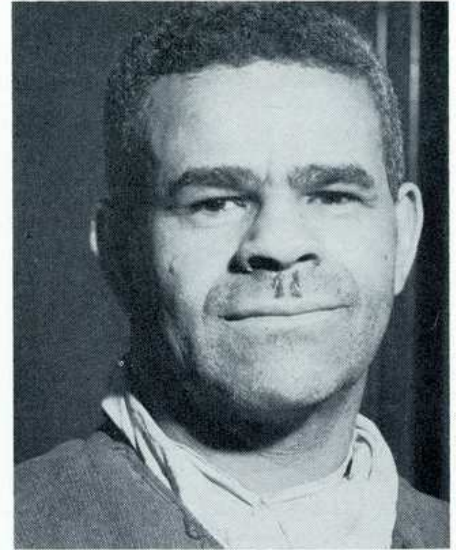
Marriage—Something the bachelor misses and the widower escapes.



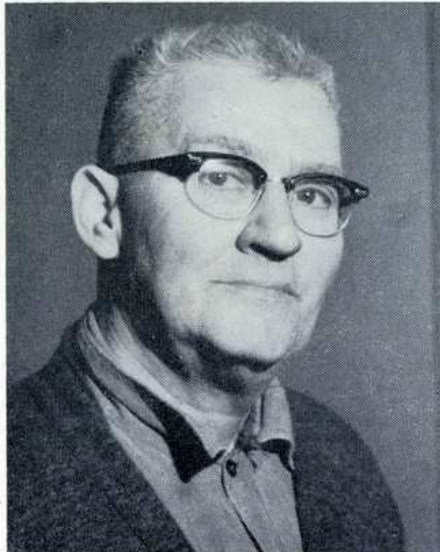
CHARLES KEELEY, 47-61, 35 years



JOHN PASTICK, 58-505, 35 years



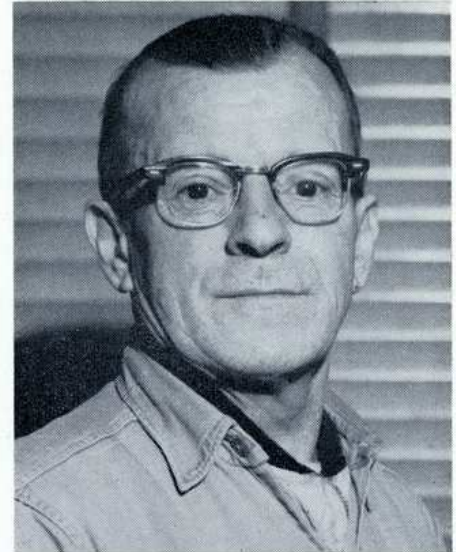
JOHN BENTLEY, 67-1361, 30 years



ARTHUR TAIT, 30-65, 30 years



FRANK GIBSON, 30-92, 25 years



CHARLES JENKINS, 59-621, 25 years



JOHN PECK, 76-71, 25 years



ROBERT SMITH, 67-280, 25 years

February Awards 1959



Service - Loyalty

40 YEARS

34-52William Snow
47-9Horace Bullock
8-471Samuel Lewis

35 YEARS

47-61Charles Keeley
58-505John Pastick
90-2Edward Daft

SEE PAGE 8, COLUMN 3

Two More Members Join 40 Year Circle

SAM LEWIS started work at the Eddy-stone Ammunition Works right after the explosion there in April, 1917. After working there one year, he came to Sun in 1918 and worked under John Wilkinson who was Superintendent at the shipyard at that time. He worked in departments 36, 42, 34 and 80 before transferring to the Wetherill plant in 1928. Being placed in the Maintenance Department, it was his job to keep all belts repaired and renewed on the old belt-driven machines.

Sam having married and raised a family of four boys and three girls, and now the grandfather of nine, still works in Maintenance in the Wetherill plant. With his carefree air, he's admired and well liked by his co-workers. He claims fishing as his pet hobby and doing little deeds of kindness.—E. Wertz

William "Bill" Snow came to work at Sun Ship in 1919. He was quite young at the time because his father had died when Bill was three years old and Bill had to start making his own way early.

His father was a steeplejack from St. John's, Newfoundland. He was working in Atlantic City when Bill was born. After Bill's father died his mother had to work so Bill was placed in the Presbyterian Orphanage in Philadelphia where he was raised. His mother, a gracious and charming lady according to report, still is living.

Bill started in the Wetherill plant helping Harry Worrall, now retired. After a few years there he moved to the old pipe shop where he worked on the big pipe



WILLIAM SNOW, 34-52, 40 years

bending machine. He remembers he was fired about every other day there. Howard Burke was shop foreman and Bill used to be late almost as regularly as morning came.

Howard would say each time (or thereabouts), "If you come in late tomorrow you're fired!"

Must have been all in fun, however, be-

cause when Howard left the pipe shop to take charge of the maintenance department he took Bill with him. Bill was an assistant foreman during the building of South, North and Four yards and was in charge of maintenance in North and Four all through the last war. He came back to Central yard after the war and when Howard Burke retired Dec. 1, 1953, Bill became foreman of 34 Maintenance and 95 departments.

Bill moved to Chester about the time he began to work in the yard. In the early '30s, he met Mable Williams of Little Rock, Ark. She was working in Norristown which is how Bill happened to meet her. He had not by then become the widely traveled citizen he is now. They were married in 1935 and Jean and Joan, their twin daughters, were born in 1939. Jean works in Tabulating in the yard and Joan works in Marcus Hook.

They all live together in a lovely home on Knowlton Rd., in Aston Township.

Bill is a great sports fan and likes to spend his vacations traveling. He and his family have covered a great deal of the U. S. on these jaunts. He is very fond of snakes, rats and mice—as far from him as possible.

His men say Bill is a "conscientious, square-shooting foreman and we're proud to work with him."—H. B.

MORE ON SERVICE . . . 30 YEARS

- 30-65Arthur Taitt
- 67-1361John Bentley

25 YEARS

- 59-129William Raush
- 59-621Charles Jenkins
- 30-92Frank Gibson
- 67-280Robert Smith

20 YEARS

- 36-153Joseph Waltz
- 36-411Benjamin Brannan Jr.
- 60-235James Knox
- 38-51James Carr
- 8-299William McMahon
- 67-71Frank Beauford
- 59-59James Stenger
- 74-86William Cassidy
- 66-163Joseph Sage

15 YEARS

- 47-190Walter Rowles
- 59-341Otto Loyko
- 34-257William Van Trece
- 68-394Lawrence Van Horn

10 YEARS

- 59-76Lester Jamieson
- 79-33Joseph Ross
- 45-59Joseph Belfonti
- 55-80Charles Irwin



SAMUEL LEWIS gets his 40-year pin and hearty "Well done, Sam" from William Smith, superintendent of Wetherill plant.

Meet Me In The Drawing
Room With Your
LOUD SHIRT

On May 29

Making Music Popular Pastime in Our Yard



OH, SING UNTO THE LORD A NEW SONG!—New and old songs Pastor's Aid Chorus of Temple Baptist Church, 6th and Parker Sts., Chester, have been singing unto the Lord since it was organized three years ago. Mrs. Verlen Allen (center) organized group, most of whom are related. Mrs. Margaret Jones (1st row, right), Mrs. Allen's daughter, works in Our Yard's cafeteria. Her brother, husband and sister-in-law all are members. Mrs. Ida Briscoe (1st row, 3rd from left), formerly worked in the cafeteria. The 28-member group recently won first place in singing contest on Gospel Airs program on station WHAT in Philadelphia.

MORE ON 84 . . .

to get back to work and to know that some missed me. I heard that someone called Browne up and told him he better get his stomach pills out again as I was back in the yard. I would like to say that I have turned over a new leaf and he won't need them anymore.

I would like to say at this time that none of our men should ever cry about what they pay into our Mutual Benefit Association, for it sure comes in handy while you're out sick. A lot of companies don't have anything like this to help their men while they're out sick. While you're on the sick list you will find out very quickly that it is your best friend and it is at your home every Friday, too. This money is only for those who are sick and under the doctor's care. The reason I tell you this is that someone did have the story that I was parading in Philadelphia when they saw my picture in the papers. I would like to say now that this is not true. I only took part in this ceremony while at the armory, and never paraded once as my doctor had ordered me not to.

Pete Sweigart has been out sick and we all wonder if it is because of the way the stock market has been running these

MORE ON CHATTER . . .

(Payroll) and Mary Jane Bedford (Cost) gave a surprise shower for Marlyn Null (Payroll) on February 26, at the home of Mary Jane in Bridgewater Farms. Invited guests who attended the affair were: Gertrude McGeehan, Lillian Pennington, Kathryn Coonan, Ethel James, Vera Birch, Peggy McKinney, Mena Harmer, Jane Heavey, Betty Ronberg, Bobbie Donnelly, Margaret Gallagher, Jean Hudak, Grace O'Neill, Helen McLaughlin, Marian Coppack, Lorraine Wildrick, Grace Bar-

days. . . "Ducky" Blair, of the crane gang, has reported that he can't take Morris Bullock to live with him because his dear wife has come up from the shore and will look after him from now on. Maybe she was afraid he would burn the place down.

When you get this OUR YARD, one of the finest holidays will be over, but I hope that a lot of you have kept your promise to try and be a better man and live a life that will be a credit to your family. It is up to us to show the young people that life is worth living, and that you only get out of it what you put into it!

tow and Kay Dugan. The bride-to-be received many beautiful gifts and was really surprised.

Marlyn will be married April 18 to Albert Collevichio, of Chester, in the Nativity of the B.V.M. Roman Catholic Church in Media, Pa.

A girl can always tell when she's met the right man. Usually it's about a year after she's married.

FACTS AND FIGURES FOR APRIL:

April 1—April Fools Day.

April 9—Arbor Day.

Trout Season Opens.

Play ball, baseball season begins.

(The average American male knows the lineups of all the baseball teams and about half the words of the "Star Spangled Banner.")

April 6, 1917—U.S. entered World War I.
April 12, 1945—Franklin D. Roosevelt died.

April 14, 1865—President Lincoln shot by John Wilkes Booth in Ford's Theatre, Washington, D.C.

April 19, 1898—Spanish-American War started.

April 15, 1912—The "Titanic" sank in

SEE PAGE 24, COLUMN 1



Rod and Gun News



By Robert "Whitey" Hahn

That happy welder, Fred Hall, is quite a nimrod. "Hally," as he is known around the yard, is a big man with a laugh to match. In fact, he is always laughing and it is very catching if you get him telling a story like the one he told several of us about the time he brought a possum home in a cardboard box.

He was on third shift at the time. Some fellows in 67 Dept. caught the brute near the drydock and put him in the box. "Hally" carried him home and set the box under the kitchen table intending to keep him about a week to clean him out.

He fed him through one of the air holes in the side of the box. The next morning when he got home from work his family was hanging out the windows shouting that the possum was loose in the house. They were all in one room while the possum had the rest of the house.

"Hally" sneaked in, got his shotgun and the possum hunt was on. I don't know who was scared the most, "Hally," his family or the possum. He was "treed" in the bathroom when "Hally" spied him, and he was just going to shoot when he thought better of it. The blast of a shotgun in the small confines of a bathroom would be awful and besides it would have ruined the possum, as far as eating it was concerned. So, he grabbed a hammer and threw it at him. Just by luck it hit him in the head and dispatched him to possum heaven. Soon the household and the neighborhood were back to normal.

I wonder what Mrs. Hall would have done had he scattered that animal all over her bathroom with a blast from the shotgun. How long were you in the doghouse, laughing boy?

Fishermen are a funny lot! Among other things they handle the truth very carelessly and are they optimistic! No matter how bad the last trip was or how bad the last season was, they are always expecting the next one to be better.

Last year salt water fishing hit a new low as far as we can ascertain from all the salt water fishermen we know. But this year it's got to be better. It can't be any worse, or can it?

The biggest optimist we know around the yard is Foster Epright of 47 shop. He sold his boat that he's had for several years and is having a bigger one built to bring in the larger hauls of fish he hopes to get. How optimistic can you get?

Bobby Gaul of Darby got a new spinning outfit recently. I think Santa Claus brought it. And if we can believe his dad, who is Bill Gaul (shipfitter) in 45 Dept., the pair of them have been thinning out the spawning run of suckers going up the Darby Creek.

It seems one of the best holes is right behind the theater in Darby. Your scribe is always glad to hear of dads or uncles



BOBBY GAUL, 11, and three suckers that really got hooked.

taking the youngsters fishing or shooting. What are they using for bait? Bill did tell me but asked me not to repeat it!

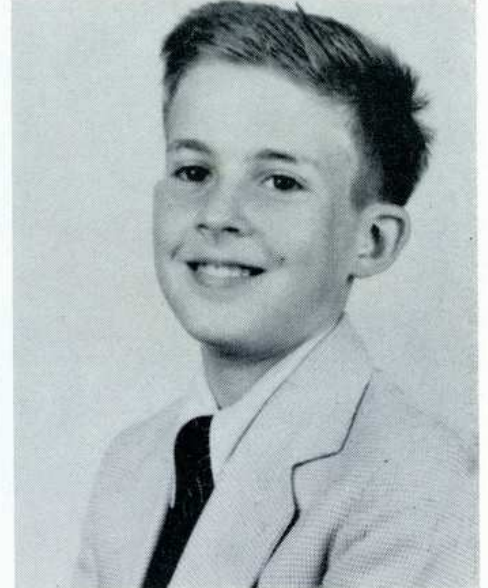
The striped bass season in New Jersey got off with a dull thud. The fishermen were out there in droves, but the bass, well, they seemed to be indisposed or else not hungry. Fishing is, like some other sports, very unpredictable at times.

According to Al Wagner, who was telling us about his fellow welding inspector, "Reds" Fleming, being out on the beach with his gang of beachcombers, they hadn't won any prizes at the time of this writing. As Al explained it, they don't give prizes for catching old boots, tires or other debris.

Lou Komuves of the Welding Dept. is a surf caster from way back. In fact we welders think he is the champ surf caster of the shipyard. Lou is out along the beach in his jeep every chance he gets. He has shown us several nice pictures one of which is in this month's issue of OUR YARD!

We heard a rumor about another muskrat trapper of the Eddystone swamps who works in 47 shop. He is Ducky Ruh and admits catching 41 before he quit as they weren't worth very much. The dirty, oily water of the Delaware doesn't help the value of the fur much, and the price of furs was down this year anyhow. The season closes on muskrats just when the furs are getting prime. Muskrats are like beavers, they are the best the first two weeks of March when they are known as spring rats.

I'll never forget the thrill of my first muskrat—40 years ago come next fall. Mom used to get my kid brother Will and me up long before daylight, and down to Rocky Run we'd go carrying a lantern.



ALLAN HAHN . . . muskrateer

This particular morning we got to the first trap and it hadn't been disturbed. But we saw the water in the creek was muddy as it ran past us so we got all excited as we knew there must be something in one of the traps further up the stream stirring it up. Sure enough, there was a muskrat in the next trap about 100 yards upstream.

Rats were bringing \$2 at that time and went as high as \$3.50 before the season ended in February. So you can imagine how good I felt.

That afternoon when we came home from school, Dad gave my brother two traps and told me to help him set them. I showed him a good den and helped him set the traps. In the next three days he caught four rats.

This all came back to me on a recent visit to my brother's game farm near Oxford where I learned that my nephew Alan had caught two muskrats—and he's only 11 years old. I wonder why my brother didn't say anything about catching four rats when he was only nine.

There would be a lot less juvenile trouble if more kids could go fishing or run trap lines instead of running the streets. You know boys—and girls, too—will take to fishing, shooting or other outdoor sports if given the chance with some help and instructions by dads or uncles.

"The National Wildlife Federation" and "Ducks Unlimited," two very worthwhile agencies, frown on drying up any wet lands, but I don't think they would object to having those wet lands at the foot of Madison St. dried up. There are some rumors going around that they are going to stock some of the pools, but they are just rumors. There is no truth in

SEE NEXT PAGE

MORE ON ROD & GUN . . .

them as they wouldn't support fish life because they do dry up during dry spells.

Another trout season is just about here. Got your equipment all ready and your hopes high? Well, you have good reason if stocking trout has anything to do with it. These trout dumped into the various streams are the nicest, taken as a whole, since 1927 according to Sharpless Andres, a deputy game warden of Chester County. He has been helping to stock trout in this southeast section of Pennsylvania since that year of the last Model T Ford.

The trout range in length from 8 to 16 inches, are in good health and very beautifully colored. Following are a few well-known local streams and the number of trout stocked in them:

French Creek—5,800 brown and rainbow;

East Branch of the Octorara—2,400 rainbow;

Ridley Creek—900 brown and 900 rainbow; East Branch of the Chester Creek got 1,000 rainbow and 1,000 brown trout.

Four hundred brown went into the Pocopsin Creek.

All the above streams were stocked before the first week in March. Some of them hadn't received their full quota at that time, but will by the time the season opens. These trout were stocked only in those stretches of the streams that are open to public fishing.

Committees from sportsmen's clubs and Fish Commission personnel are working hard to keep these waters open to the public. They also are trying to get more by contacting the landlords through whose properties good trout waters flow.

A few poor sportsmen can undo lots of good work done by these men. When you are on private land, act like it was your own. Don't use loud, abusive language; don't dig for worms, break fences, leave gates open or leave any trash.

The new Anti-Litterbug law which went into effect last year accounted for a large increase in fishing law violations.

Be a good sportsman for everyone's sake and for your own sake, because when a landowner makes the slightest squawk the wardens and their deputies—who as a rule are officers of the local

sportsmen's clubs—are ready to handle the culprit to the full extent of the law and the complete satisfaction of the landowner. They don't want to lose any stream mileage they have worked so hard to get and keep.

The Philadelphia Suburban Water Co.



LOU KOMUVES . . . he didn't buy a single one.

maintains rubbish barrels by the two bridges where the public has been allowed to fish out at the Springton Dam near Newtown Square. But when the water was low two years ago, it looked like a city dump. Tin cans, bottles and other debris were all over the bottom when the water receded on account of the drought.

This year, we understand, this big man-made lake is to be opened to fishing. What a privilege! Anyone caught abusing this privilege should be prosecuted to the full extent of the law.

At the March meeting of the Chester County Federation of Sportsmen's Clubs, your scribe made a motion—and it was

seconded and carried—that we have our state delegate, Russell Farrell, try to get the Chester Municipal Water Co. lake at Pine Grove, near Oxford, opened to public fishing and recreation.

Right now there are 14 dams planned for this area, 11 on the upper reaches of the historic Brandywine and a large one on French Creek near Pughtown. These dams and the reservoirs they form will add greatly to the recreational potential of this area.

The State Welfare Department turned over to the Fish Commission 143 acres on the Montgomery side of the Schuylkill River at Pennhurst. The commission plans to make this tract of land into a recreational area for picnicking, boating, fishing, etc. There will be toilet facilities, ramps for launching private boats and concessions for renting boats and refreshments. Things are really going great for sports-minded people in this neck of the woods. It has taken a lot of work and planning by sportsmen's clubs, public-spirited individuals and other organizations like the Brandywine Valley Association. Now you do your part—don't misuse or abuse any of these privileges.

We predicted last fall that rabbits were scarce on account of the wet spring and summer. The Game Commission confirmed this just recently when they reported less rabbits killed last season—in spite of the extra week of hunting—than for quite a few years. But the cottontails will bounce back if given a chance.

Grass and wood fires are very bad for young game of all kinds, and the next two months are two of the worst for grass fires. Be careful when burning trash, and use those ash trays in your car when driving!

On either April 5 or April 12 the Sunday Bulletin will carry a list of all trout waters in the eastern part of Pennsylvania. It will be by Joe Pancoast who writes the Trigger and Reel column for that paper.

The annual Rail Ramble up and down the Brandywine Creek on Saturday, May 16, sponsored by the Brandywine Valley Association, will start in Wilmington and go to Reading and back. Tickets last year were \$5.00 for adults and \$3.50 for children.



By "Brutus" Falcone

This item just missed last month's column, so we will lead off this month with it. Gene Talley (outside loftsman) and popular captain of the 47 Fabs softball team, played the proud papa bit when his wife, Natalie, gave birth to a 7 lb., 7 oz. boy, Feb. 13. They've named him William.

John (Lefty) Sarnocinski, who keeps things hustling in the middle bay and around the butt welding machines, did

some sharp trading when he purchased a new 1959 Ford Galaxie recently. Good luck and pleasant driving with your new buggy, Lefty!

James Murray (helper) layout gang, is certainly up-to-date on matters pertaining to sports. He can rattle off statistics at the drop of a hat. He's just wild about Chester High's basketball team, and I hope they keep him happy by winning the state title which so often has eluded them.

Speaking of basketball, another Chester fan who follows them thru all the playoffs had to miss watching his favorites this season. I'm speaking of Joseph Jones (Passick's gang) who at the time of the elimination games was confined in Crozer Hospital. Get well real soon "Jonesy," and we'll fill in the details for you.

A group of shop burners including Danny Faverio, All Gallo, John Costigan, Edward "Fats" Scheer, Nick DiGeorge, Jack Spanier and helper, Foster Epright, of Stan Passick's gang, took a ride to the

Kennett Square auction sale on a recent Saturday. From reports on the happenings, they were real loud mouths in the bidding, and practically broke in the pocketbook. Fortunately, they were not successful bidders. Al Gallo had a few dollars and did buy a used car. On his return to Chester, accompanied by Foster Epright the car hit a bump. The glue that was holding it together came unstuck and the heap died right there. I would have loved to witness Gallo's expression at this tragic moment.

When I mentioned last month that Vince DiLorenzo (expediter) was not supplying heat for his riders to and from the yard, little did I suspect that John "Kid Rivets" Andrusky (helper and part-time marine rigger) would capitalize on the information. Vince doesn't have any more discontented riders, and "Kid Rivets" doesn't have any more vacancies in his car!

Charles Keeley (burner) received his 35 year service pin last month. He wears

SEE PAGE 24, COLUMN 2

wish to receive thanks for a recent stay

my ... and I wish to thank Shipbuilding and Dry Dock blood donated for

Dear Mr. Weddward
Many many thanks from myself & family for the blood I received from Sun Ship Co., during

April

My Dear Mr. Weddward
Safety Dept
Sun Ship
Dear Sir,

1128 Highland Avenue
Chester, Pennsylvania
February 27, 1959

Blood Bank
Sun Ship and Dry Dock Company
Morton Avenue
Chester, Pennsylvania

Gentlemen:

I wish to take this opportunity to express th sincere appreciation of my family for the tre amount of blood donated by your employees in very serious and recent illness of my father, Savini of the Paint Shop.

We thank you also for taking such complete ch of this often times delicate and confusing ma We had absolutely no inconvenience once you a this matter into your hands, and we express o sincere appreciation.

Very truly yours,

Marie Savini

(Miss) Marie Savini, for the Family of Samuel Savini

Dear Sun Ship Blood Donors:

I've just got to write and than fellow donors for the help of 6 pints whole blood made available for my Dad former Sun Boilermaker known as "Uncl due for an operation.

We want each and every Sun Ship employee blood that was to me while I was hospital. It really a lot of work of me

Dear Friends,

I want take this time sincerest gratitude blood donated by you people.

The cost of blood is great generosity the been lightened. Altho

Dear Sir - I am ... your ... blood to ...

Safety Department
Sun Ship Building
& Dry Dock Company
Chester, Penna.

Dear Sir:
I and my family & sincere appreciation for the many pints of my wife's during a frequentl
Our thanks
kind c

The Bloodmobile Will Be Here Next TUESDAY and WEDNESDAY

Signed Your Pledge? If not, ask your supervisor for one and get it in.

Received Your Appointment Day, Time, etc.? If not, ask the man



to whom you gave your pledge about it.

It is a deeply satisfying way to be of service—perhaps even to one of your own family. Or to yourself. You never know when or where the need may hit.

Even if it's not for one of your own, you still profit by it. Read the letters on the opposite page. What more wonderful feeling can there be than that which comes of knowing you have helped someone stay alive. "Greater love hath no man . . ." and this isn't a matter of laying down your life.

Completely painless. Look at the pictures on this page.

Do you think a pretty nurse could make those stonehearts grin if they were being hurt? (Don't answer that!)

We never have too many donors. Several times the bank has been exhausted and the Red Cross has furnished blood needed by Sun families until the Bloodmobile could make a visit here to replenish the bank. Remember—BLOOD DONATED IN OUR YARD BY SUN SHIP EMPLOYEES IS USED ONLY FOR THEM AND THEIR FAMILIES.

So be sure to SIGN UP, then SHOW UP on time for your appointment.



FACTS

IT IS A FACT that all eligible requests for blood have been honored for 15 years.

IT IS A FACT that all employees and members of their immediate families are eligible.

IT IS A FACT that NO employee knows the time that blood will be needed for himself or members of his immediate family. He does know that ANY time he needs blood he can get it as long as the BLOOD BANK is in operation.

IT IS A FACT that there is no red tape involved when blood is needed. All requests are cleared through the Safety Office, and the plan becomes effective as soon as the Red Cross is given the green light. Eligible employees can be cleared in a few MINUTES.

IT IS A FACT that the blood is delivered to the designated hospital free. Hospitals may make a small charge for administration of the blood.

IT IS A FACT that if Sun Ship employees had paid for the blood out of their own pockets during the past 15 years it would have cost them tens of thousands of dollars.

IT IS A FACT that before donations can be made, all applicants are screened by a physician and professional nurses. Giving blood is safe, simple and painless with every precaution taken for the protection of the donor.

INK SPOTS

FROM THE
HULL DRAWING ROOM
By Harry Osman

Who is the bigger fool? That was the subject recently on the Structural side of the Drawing Room. The discussion centered around two of the more popular draftsmen, Don Burkey and Gabby Moretti. It seems Burkey spent \$84.00 for two snow tires for his car which so far have been useless so far as snow is concerned.

Moretti spent \$500 for a saxophone he cannot play. Each of these gentlemen thinks the other merits the title of the "Bigger Fool."

The Structural draftsmen are of one accord; that is, that if there be a fool in our office they claim him as one of their own. And it is doubtful that anyone objects.

Frau Reber, the mother-in-law of Alfredo Mascardo of Hull Scientific, has returned to Germany after a four-months visit with her daughter. Alfredo reports that his infant son Antonio has learned to say "kitchey-koo" in German, English and Spanish. With so many languages to learn, and each with a foreign accent, would it be proper to say that little Tony will be another crazy mixed-up kid?

This past month three men of the Hull Drawing Room invested in the future of America. Maybe it would be better put to say that they have enough confidence in the future that they have made substantial purchases, today.

Sam Summa and his good wife, Celeste, have purchased a home in Ridley Park. They hope to move in with their three children in the near future.

Wayne Yohey, who is still single, purchased a 1957 Chevrolet, "just like new."

Tom Dunion went all out with the purchase of a brand new Ford. Tom got the Ford at a bargain price because it is a second. When it came down the assembly line, the fellow who installs the motors was taking a coffee break.

Let's hope all three of these men enjoy their new purchases.

During the deer season, Bud Hallman of Structural, along with Lawrence Collison, former Chief Structural Engineer,



WHAT SEVEN COULDN'T DO (l. to r.), Dr. Millard Beatty, Chester veterinarian; Lawrence (Larry) Collison, retired chief of Hull Structural; Cy Serina, of Boothwyn; Furman A. Hallman, 78 Department; two strangers from a camp about a mile away from this one of Doc Beatty's in Clinton County; John Uhrin, 38 Department, and John Conick, of Pottstown, **ONE DID** (right), deer shot by Ron Fellman, 78 Department, in same spot where he shot one the year before.



and John Uhrin of 38 Dept., tried their luck on Hyner Mountain.

Dr. Millard Beatty, local veterinarian, is Bud's son-in-law and has a cabin on the mountain. The camp site is near Renovo in Clinton County.

Bud and party found the hunting very strenuous due to an 8-inch layer of snow. The mountainous terrain also is heavily wooded which added to their difficulty.

Although none in the party was lucky enough to spot a deer, all agreed to having a wonderful time. Their evenings were particularly enjoyed because of the nimble fingers of John Uhrin who took along his accordion.

Although this trip was not fruitful as far as deer was concerned, three of this party returned during doe season and each was successful.

Russ, Ronny and Stewart Fellman were a little more successful than the Beatty party. The Fellmans traveled to Centre County where they had shot a deer the previous year. Waiting for him in the very same spot was another deer, so Ronny

shot him. One day, one shot, one deer. The Fellmans returned home shortly after making their kill.

John Petchel, son of Jack Petchel of Hull Scientific, recently took an entrance examination for the Coast Guard Academy at New London, Conn. In addition, he will take the college board exams for possible entrance to M.I.T. or Villanova. Young John graduates from St. James in June and Pop is hoping that his son will gain entrance to one of the aforementioned colleges.

We had a little sickness among the Drawing Room family last month, some of whom already have recovered, others are on the mend. By coincidence, each of their names is Mary.

Mary Chermol spent several days in the hospital, but has now fully recovered. We are glad her illness was not more serious.

Mary Ingham got herself hepped up with high blood pressure and as of this writing is spending some time in the hospital trying to get calmed down.

The old adage is that everything comes in threes, so to complete the cycle, Mary Trevisan went back to the hospital. Same trouble, nerves and blood pressure.

We hope the last two mentioned Marys will soon be on their feet again.

Again we mention "**LOUD SHIRT DAY.**" Although this colorful day is not till May 29, you are reminded now so there will be no excuse for not having a loud shirt. This year everybody will wear one. If you have no loud shirts, tell the Mrs. that you need a new sport shirt. Rest assured the one she selects will be loud!

Did you know that Don Burkey of Hull Structural is a C.A.P. pilot? Don is maintenance officer of the Delaware wing of the Civil Air Patrol. This air, sea, land rescue squadron is made up of 35 pilots in the Wilmington vicinity.

In the course of the year, Don makes many bonafide rescue flights, and when



DON and ANNE BURKEY and Piper Cub.



EDWARD KERRY MILLER, JR., 16, of Troop 149 Explorers, sponsored by Brookhaven Church of God, received Eagle Award in February. Edward, vice president of troop, belongs to Order of the Arrow and was on Camp Delmont staff last summer. He is a son of Edward Miller, Sr., of 34 Department, and 4828 Greenwood St., Brookhaven, Pa.

Hull 235 Receives Ship Safety Award

A Ship Safety Achievement Award for 1958 has been made to the Esso New Orleans "for devising and carrying out emergency treatment with available ship-board equipment which probably saved the life of a skin diver stricken with the 'bends.'" The award was made by the National Safety Council's Marine Section and the American Merchant Marine Institute.

The Esso New Orleans is Hull #235 out of Our Yard. It was launched June 29, 1942, and is a 16,000-ton tanker 500 feet long.

Look To Your Leases, Boys!

Building on land that carries the traditional 99 year lease seems like a safe bet these days. But back in the Middle Ages, England's King John handed out 999 year leases on the land which is now beneath many of London's buildings—and those leases are nearing their end.

Hope for the Future

The atom has already gone to work in some peaceful pursuits less spectacular than bombs—but perhaps more significant in the long run. For instance, Cobalt radiation is being used to weigh railway freight cars while they are moving as part of a train—and a nuclear switch lamp now in service in the railway industry has a life expectancy of 10 years.

Spring Comes Out of Mothballs



SURE SIGN OF SPRING is appearance on dry dock of Wilson Line's excursion boats to get cleaned up for their summer Philadelphia to Riverview runs. This is the Mt. Vernon.

This May Save You from Walking Home

Keystone Automobile Club has come up with the key to the frustrating problem of locking yourself out of your car.

"Losing, forgetting or misplacing one's car keys can be an expensive and annoying experience," said Samuel T. Milliken, service manager for Keystone.

"This is especially so since complicated new safety lock systems on late model cars are making it more time-consuming for locksmiths to do their job. In some cases, workmen who force open car doors must take apart door coverings and fittings to get at the lock tumblers. In many instances, of course, cars are opened with skeleton or master keys.

"All drivers should record and keep in their wallets or purses the following vital information: the license number of the car (so it may be found easily in crowded parking areas), the code number of the ignition-and-door key, and the code number of the glove-and-trunk-compartment key.

"All of Keystone's emergency road service locksmiths carry code books and key blanks for all makes of automobiles. With the code number available, they quickly can cut out a new key and have the motorist on his way again at slight expense.

"Recording of the key code numbers becomes doubly important when keys are lost. Our records show that hundreds of such emergency calls are made by our members every year.

"Carrying duplicate keys doesn't solve the problem; often those are lost, too."

47 Department 2nd Shift

By Bob Willoughby

Ed Mokshefsky, helper in Fran Weaver's gang, is still out with an infected toe according to Joe Hinkle. Take care of the toe, Ed.

John Koshetar felt sorry for Uncle Sam. He is not going to hoard the money he received with his raise, he's keeping it in circulation. John bought a new house and replaced his 1954 Chevie with a 1957 job.

This seems to be the month for cars on our shift. Harry Founds made Henry Ford a little richer with a new Galaxie (nice to be single). Bill Owens also has a new Ford Galaxie.

Ray Fleming, marine rigger, looks 20 years younger with his new teeth. Ray says he hopes Joe Hinkle takes the hint.

We want to welcome to second shift Oscar DiSilvestro our new safety man, and also extend our congratulations to Al Boyd our ex-safety man on his new position as a day shift supervisor.

Harry Frank, shipfitter, goes over to see Harry Todd from 74 Tool room who has been out for some time on the sick list. Harry would like to see some of you fellows' smiling faces. He lives at 304 East 4th St., Chester.

Since Dom Settembrino came back from the sick list the fellows who pass the butt weld machine have been calling him Lassie, the movie star, when he has been smoking one of those smelly cigars. What's the scoop, Dom?

Received a card in the shop from Dick Prendergast, burner, who is on vacation in Florida. He's having a wonderful time and was going over to Havana to try out the climate over there.

Your reporter and his wife, Helen, will spend a quiet fifth anniversary this year, Friday, March 13.

Ed Marshall, burner, bought a '53 Mercury to use for work but his son took it over for him.

Congratulations to John McLaughlin, burner, with ten years service with Sun Ship.

Glad to see Andrew Yeager, Foreman, feeling better after a change of medicine.

The boys in the shop are glad to see the drydock back in business. All the drillers and burners are working around the shop with smiles on their faces again.

I see Alvin Harris, 46 Dept., on loan to our shop, with auto clippings again this year. He might buy a new one this year, but all the boys are betting against it. You can't get mileage on a car by leaving it in the garage.

"Brutus" Falcone gave space to me in his column last month so the least I can do is give him a few lines in the 2nd shift column, and thank him for the kind words he said about me. I would do the same thing if it broke my heart, "Brutus."

Fellows of the 2nd shift, do not forget that we are trying to get a softball league started. Don't be bashful. See Ann Smedley in OUR YARD OFFICE or see me in 47 Dept. Never say you are too old, too big or small. This is all in fun and to make friends with your fellow workers.

ANOTHER.

Wetherill Wedding



MRS. THOMAS J. DOUGHERTY, the former Diane B. Pennewill, was married Jan. 31, 1959, at St. Michael's Church, Chester. Diane is a granddaughter of Jack Gillespie of #1 Dept., Wetherill Plant.

POET'S CORNER: Here is a favorite poem of Sam Mangeri, 84 Dept.:

THE GOOD CONSCIENCE

I have to live with myself and so,
I want to be fit for myself to know;
I want to be able as days go by,
Always to look myself straight in the eye.

I don't want to stand with the setting Sun,
And hate myself for the things I've done;
I never can hide myself from me,
I see what others may never see.

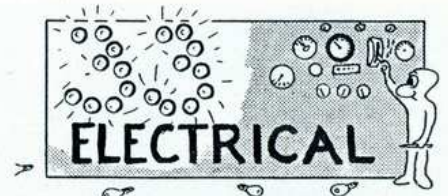
I know what others may never know,
I never can fool myself, and so,
Whatever happens, I want to be
Self-respecting and conscience free.

—Edgar A. Guest

Well, men, it's 5 o'clock Tuesday morning on the 10th of the month and this article is due today. Until next month, so long.

Let Your LOUD SHIRT

Speak for Itself May 29



By John F. Hefflefinger

With this issue we usher in the month that our fishermen have been looking for. Soon the banks of our trout streams will be lined up with hopeful anglers. We wish them all good fishing. By now the gardeners are also in the swing of things and soon the country will be ablaze with color!

Someone made a remark recently that Brownie (C. D. Browne) deserves the name of "In again, out again, Brownie." This is caused by him going out on the boats to help out.

We know they have a lot of absent-minded people in the world, but Dan the crane operator in the Blacksmith Shop earns the medal this month. On Monday, Feb. 23, he came down to work as usual and stopped in to his favorite store for his morning coffee. He remarked that he must be early as none of his friends were around. After due explanations it finally dawned on him that the yard was closed for the Washington's Birthday Holiday. Well, he had his coffee any way.

Roy Blake of Maintenance Dept. had an accident with his car recently and made arrangements with Ed's Fender Shop to make repairs. He was to leave it at 7 a.m. on his way to work. Upon calling for it at 5 p.m. to his surprise the work had only begun. He, of course, took Ed to task for not having it finished as promised. It was explained to Roy that the car did not come in until 3 p.m. It seems he left the car at Smith's shop, two blocks away. If it hadn't been for a note he had left inside the car, Smith wouldn't have known whose car it was. Smitty drove the car to Ed's Shop at 3 p.m. Wonder whose face was the reddest?

Expeditor Ed Kennedy caused quite a stir recently. Seems he had the old dump truck up No. 4 Yard way when it ran out of gas. As he started to walk back, he noticed the old fire truck parked outside a building in the North Yard and proceeded to take it and drive back to the shop. Meanwhile Jim Wilroy, who had taken the fire truck up on an errand, came out to find the truck gone and had to walk all the way back himself. Wonder what happened to Kennedy when Jim caught up to him?

Reports reach us that Mrs. Norman Fellenbaum is a patient in the hospital. We trust it is not too serious and she will soon be at home.

Our congratulations to Joe Clements, "Ole Clem," upon the 69th anniversary of his birthday March 7. Many happy returns, Clem.

Charles McCune really had a hot time of it recently when those temporary lines blew up all over 615. After a call for help, Ham and Joe dashed to the rescue.

As of this writing, the Pinochle Tournament shows Norm Fellenbaum and Jim Wilroy in first place. Paul MacFarland and Bill Martin are in 2nd place.

Sweepin's from Bentley's Broom

By L. "Fireball" Bentley

Forsythia, crocus, tulips, early budding trees, St. Patrick's Day, swallows at Capistrano.

Spring, it seems, could be called the Say, what's this all about? Well, just couple it with March winds as they gaily frolic over the thawing ground, causing slight fissures in the bosom of the earth exposing the green but still small shoots of the early flowers.

Yes, we are trying to say a little about the advent of spring and about spring itself.

capricious one of our four seasons. March winds and snow can cause one to be hesitant to remove the winter clothing too fast. And yet April, with her balmy days and almost always present, pleasant showers, makes one wish he had.

All the seasons are beautiful and each teaches us, or should teach us, a lesson if we are willing to accept them.

Personally, I like the spring and the autumn.

Spring, as you well know, is a time when all things begin to grow again after being dormant for quite a while.



Spring acts as a tonic to many people. It arouses one from the almost lethargic condition we usually drift into after the holidays.

Did you ever notice how the warm soft breeze of April brings out the boys and girls for those walks on a sunny Sunday afternoon?

Let's say they have begun to discover nature and the deeper meaning of it as they walk hand in hand over hill and dale; perhaps discussing things that will blossom into something beautiful and true in the future.

Easter is always in the spring, which makes this time of the year so much more significant. The story of Easter proves that for something or someone to die is to live again.

Our hearts, our minds and purpose

THE FROG HAS A LONG TONGUE. He sticks it out and catches flies. The middle row of keel blocks in Dry Dock #2 could hardly be called a frog's tongue, nor the pilot boat, Philadelphia, a fly, but there seems to be something in common. Maybe the ratio is about the same—or in due time the pilot boat flies away over the waves while the keel row sinks into the slime like a frog to await the next victim. Of course, and more to the point, it could be that the editor's poor, beaten up mind needs drydocking to get a new plate put on that hole in his head.



By Eddie Wertz

The buffoons were abroad on the first and caught a few sleepers with their questions and had a few laughs. That was at the top of April, but way down at the bottom on the 27th both Charles Grant and John Grant will celebrate the birthday of their ancestor—U. S. Grant.

Ralph Denston, our groom of three months, claims the cooing may stop with the honeymoon, but the billing goes on forever.

Harvey Pugh of the Toolroom has taken up bowling. He's going to make Wetherill's team next year.

Glad to see Teddy Blake back on the job after his auto accident. . . . May we extend our deepest sympathy to the family of John Miller who passed away on the 7th of March. . . . Also sorry to report at this writing that John Foltz is in Crozier Hospital. We all wish him a speedy recovery.

If this is such a small world, why the heck does it take so much in taxes to run it?

So it is a short column this month, but if you fellows do not give out with those special events or bring in pictures, what can you expect? Just be sure the brain is in gear before putting mouth in motion, and let's have the news.

should be to cultivate as we work or play—just as the soil is worked to bring forth that which we are striving for.

This is my tribute to spring. Hope that you like it as well as I. So, here's wishing you all a joyous Eastertime.

*It's the little things in life,
That can put you on the rack.
You can sit upon a mountain,
But not upon a tack!*

Chickens and cement can only remind one of Walter Logan of 81 Dept. (Wonder if Bill Marvel's grandmother ever got her chickens back.)

Anyone desiring any information about lawns and the care of them contact Jack Beatty of Production Control.

C. "Pappy" Jenkins' column made good reading. Keep up the fine work, "Pappy."

To all those who had a hand on the M. V. Somerville. You are to be congratulated on a job well done. Remember, a satisfied customer will always return.

We all wish Johnny Bresset continued good health in the future.

Until next month, so long and good luck.

Across the Counter

80 Department

By Len Buscaglia

Today is not yesterday. We ourselves change. How then, can our works and thoughts, if they are always to be fittest, continue always the same? Change indeed is painful, yet ever needful.

—Thomas Carlyle

WINTER'S GONE—The perennial reawakening of Spring is upon us with all the beauties of God's earth unfolding before our eyes in a thousand and one ways—birds busily chattering, with an occasional burst of lilting song to proclaim their joy, myriad flowers shyly peeking through the earth in anticipation of showing off their finery, the dormant trees gracefully unfolding their leaves. Also, our front lawn and back driveway have become the after-school kindergarten for all the small fry in the neighborhood.

IN OUR WORLD—The problems of integration and civil rights have been receiving their share of the limelight, especially in some parts of the South. The changes sought will eventually come to be as they are inevitable in our way of life. There are those people, however, who will use every means at their disposal to circumvent the laws relating thereto, as can be attested by Old Sam.

As the story goes, Old Sam lived in a remote town in the deep South. The town fathers after a survey, decided to incorporate into the election laws that for voting eligibility the voter must know how to read and write.

Naturally, when the voters presented themselves at the polling places, they were required to give proof of their literacy. The poll workers would hand the prospective voter a pen and a blank sheet of paper together with a newspaper and instruct him to copy a sentence.

Finally it was Old Sam's turn. He was handed a blank sheet of paper and a pen having no point. "I can't write with this," he protested.

"Oh! you can't write," was the answer to his protest.

"Can you read?" With this a newspaper was thrust into his hands.

Old Sam looked at the newspaper in dismay. It was printed in Chinese.

"I can't read this paper," he uttered hopelessly.

"So! you can't read," was the rejoinder. But not to be outdone, Old Sam, suddenly realizing the portent of the proceedings, pointing to the meaningless jumble in the newspaper, said.

"Oh! yeah! it say here, 'Old Sam ain't gonna vote today.'"

OBITUARY—Death is the golden key that opens the path to eternity.

—Milton

Our deepest sympathy to the family of John Miller, Wetherill Plant, who passed to the great beyond on March 7, 1959.

ON THE JOB—Sure glad to see Jack Lavery back at his old haunt in 80 Balcony, and Carl Morgan's smiling face on that fork lift.

SICK REPORT—Oscar Townsend must be treating his heavy cold well, it won't leave him. . . . Andy Rankin is still slowly on the mend. . . . Joe Devon is home from the hospital recuperating from his recent operation. Doing very nicely, too.

THE FIREFIGHTERS—Heroes in history seem to us poetic because they are there. But if we should tell the simple truth of some of our neighbors, it would sound like poetry.—G. W. Curtis

Ask any boy what his ambition in life is and invariably he will say, "To be a fireman." What is the allure? The excitement aroused by the action at a fire, the call to duty, the sense of danger involved or an early realization of the importance of the fireman in community living may be the reasons. Nonetheless, whether young or old, we are constantly aware of the particular services rendered by the "smoke eaters," especially the volunteer firemen.

We know there are many organized volunteer fire companies and many men who make them possible. These men are your neighbors and mine. They come from every walk of life, business men, bankers, lawyers, factory workers, etc. They are constantly on the alert, giving of their time and services that we as a whole enjoy the secure feeling that in



WILLIAM REESE, 34 Dept., climbing into LaFrance pumper.

time of disaster they will be there to lend a helping hand.

WILLIAM REESE, 34 Dept. is typical of the volunteer fireman and the Colwyn Fire Company, of which he is a member, is representative of the volunteer fire company.

Bill takes an active interest in his fire company, attested to by his 11 years of service and his recent election as Assistant Fire Chief.

The organizational setup of his fire

company is typical. The officers are divided into two categories: line officers and executive officers. The former consist of the chief, assistant chief, first lieutenant and second lieutenant. The latter are the president, two vice presidents, secretary, treasurer and financial secretary (Frank Burr, retired former paymaster at Sun Ship, occupies this position). Serving with these officers is a seven-man board of directors. All of the above officers are elected by the general membership of the fire company. Then there are the engineer and assistant engineer who are appointed by the line officers. On these men falls the responsibility of giving proper maintenance to the trucks and equipment.

The general membership is about 250 men of which 100 are active. It is interesting to know that there are dues-paying members in scattered places throughout the world. Once a member always a member.

As we all know, it takes money to run any organization. Here the main sources of income are the annual Thanksgiving Day turkey draw, carnivals and a borough fire tax. Although the borough supports the volunteer fire company through this tax, other than approving large expenditures, it has no voice in its affairs, all matters being resolved by the duly elected officers.

Since the firemen are subject to emergency duty calls, which for this company averages 60 per year, ranging from house fires, brush fires, automobile accidents, leaking ammonia tanks, etc., they must have the necessary equipment. Bill's outfit, organized in 1903, boasts it was one of the first motorized volunteer fire companies in the country. At the present time it has two pumpers, a 750 gal. 1957 LaFrance and a 750 gal. 1949 Hahn. The LaFrance is equipped with a 10 gal. wet water tank which is necessary in combating fires in fabrics because of its penetrating ability; 30 gal. of foam so necessary at gas and oil fires because of its smothering action and a 300 gal. high pressure booster tank which comes in handy at brush fires and at the outset of a house fire before hydrant connections have been made.

The Hahn is equipped with a 150 gal. booster water tank. Besides the above, each truck has four floodlights, a portable generator, a smoke ejector and two Scott air packs. These air packs are especially useful in dense smoke and ammonia tank breaks. Of course communications are important so 2-way radio is employed. Through this medium truck to truck and station to truck contact are easily maintained.

This is not necessarily the limit of equipment available. Within their own district, Fourth District of Delaware County, they can call on the Darby and Collingdale Fire companies for help. This puts at their immediate disposal ambulances, a heavy duty rescue truck and an 85 ft. aerial ladder truck. Also, the City of Philadelphia fire companies have been very cooperative in extending aid when necessary.

As in all things, there are standards and requirements to be kept and met. To qualify for membership the minimum age

SEE PAGE 24, COLUMN 1

Who from Their Labors Rest



HARRY F. BISHOP, 62, of 108 N. Swarthmore Avenue, Ridley Park, Pa., died February 2, 1959, after several months illness. Born in Frankford, Delaware, he came to Sun Ship July 22, 1918. For the next forty years he was continuously employed as a rigger in 68 Dept.—during World War II served as Asst. Foreman in the department—being the recipient of a 40-year service pin in September of 1958. Harry was a member of the Board of Trustees of Trinity Methodist Church in Chester, and Odd Fellows Lodge. Survivors include his wife, Hattie J.; a son, Harry F. Bishop, Jr., and a daughter, Jeanne B. Walters of Sun's Planning Dept.



CHARLES CLYDE EBERLY, 80, of 51 E. 24th St., Chester, died Dec. 24, 1958. Born in Chambersburg, Pa., Mr. Eberly worked at the Philadelphia Electric Co., in Chester for seven years before joining Sun Ship in April of 1920. A first class electrician, he was steadily employed until April, 1954, when ill health forced his retirement. He had a total service of 33½ years at that time. Survivors include his wife, Kathleen B.; two daughters, Mrs. Martha E. Charlesworth and Mrs. Margaret E. Risley; a son, Charles C. Eberly; six grandsons and three great-grandchildren.



LEWIS C. HAZLETT, JR., 55, of 108 W. Baltimore Ave., Media, Pa., died very suddenly on Feb. 6, 1959, following a heart attack. Born in Media, he was a lifelong resident of that community. Lou came to Sun Ship in 1938 and was supervisor of 85 and 93 departments at the time of his death. Survivors include his wife, Blanche; four sons, Lewis C. 3d, Paul K., Thomas D. and Robert; two daughters, Blanche L. and Suzanne; his mother, Sara B. Hazlett; two sisters, a brother and one grandson.

MORE ON INK SPOTS . . .

there is no one to rescue the squadron makes a simulated rescue flight for practice.

Don has flown many types of planes. Among them is a T-34 training plane with a 375 h.p. Lycoming engine. This plane is owned by the Strategic Air Force Club which has headquarters at Lockburn Air Force Base, Columbus, Ohio. Don's brother is a member of the club and Don flew the plane while he was there on vacation.

Also a 4-place Cessna 170 which has a 180 h.p. Continental motor. This plane is used for charter work and student instruction. It is owned by Superior Skyways of Wilmington.

Another plane that Don flies is a Piper Cub cruiser which boasts a 135 h.p. Continental motor. This plane is owned by Atlantic Aviation and is used for charter work for the DuPont Co.

The picture of the Piper Cub with Don and his wife Anne was taken at Rehoboth Airport. The occasion was the annual fly-in, annual round-up of the Aircraft Owners and Pilots Association, which has headquarters in Washington, D.C. Don is a member of this organization.

Fifteen hundred planes flew in from all parts of the United States and Canada to participate in the weekend activities.

At this air meet, prizes are given for

In Memoriam

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

ALLEN MOYER, 38-30, of 23 Saxer Ave., Springfield, Pa., who died Feb. 16, 1959.

WILLIAM E. RAUSH, 59-129, of 517 N. 37th St., Philadelphia, who died March 8, 1959.

JOHN G. MILLER, 8-256, of 223 Acres Dr., Ridley Park, Pa., who died on March 7, 1959.

ERNEST W. ERICSSON, 59-675, of 36 N. Chester Pike, Glenolden, Pa., who died on March 9, 1959.

JOHN J. FOLTZ, 8-567, of Mount Rd., Box 787, Chester, who died on March 12, 1959.

WILLIAM WILSON, 34-129, of 1500 Edgmont Ave., Chester, who died on March 15, 1959.

the oldest and the youngest pilot, the pilot who flew the farthest to attend, and the pilot who had the most hours in the air. Spot landing contests are held, also races around pylons, acrobatics and demonstrations of new planes are part of the meet.

The social activities consist of beach parties, a country club dance, sightsee-

March 9, 1959

Sun Shipbuilding &
Dry Dock Company
Chester, Pennsylvania

To all our friends at Sun Ship — we extend our heartfelt thanks for their many expressions of sympathy at the time of our loss.

Sincerely,
Blanche Hazlett and children

ing tours and dinners. Of course, considerable time is spent inspecting each other's planes.

This meet is held once a year and each time in a different state. The next meet will be held in September at Miami, Fla. Don expects to attend.

Sometime in the future we hope to tell you more about Don and the C.A.P., and have some actual on-the-scene photographs of a rescue mission.

We conclude this month's column with a warning that you have only a few more weeks if you wish to see the Filliben Christmas tree. The last string of lights have now burnt out and the branches are hanging like those of a dead palm tree.

Credit for passing along news tips this month goes to Paul Sloan and Ken Cadman.



By Sam Flood

Wow! Spring is here at last and if anyone can say he is sorry, I want to hear from him.

There is only one thing I do not like about spring and that is the fog. Especially when it gets into the Electrical Drawing Room and settles down on the drawing boards. That happened one day last month. Someone happened to see the new cigar machine out in the hall and wanted to find out how it worked. The result was that nearly everyone smoked a cigar and all at the same time. Now the fog is bad enough, but when it has an odor and is inside—with all the windows closed—man, dear, it is really something. Carl Bender tried for 15 minutes to get from his board to the files and finally wound up by falling over Phil's desk.

It's Not Always Easy ...

To apologize
To begin over
To admit error
To be unselfish
To take advice
To be charitable
To be considerate
To keep on trying
To think and then act
To profit by mistakes
To forgive and forget
To shoulder a deserved blame

But it always pays and a real man does it.—Sam

Something else cropped up during the fog episode. One of our young men found smoking a cigar, through the fog, had bet one of his fellow workers that he would not smoke during Lent. He is now being called many names because he won't pay up. I never mention names in this column, but I'm sure you know who I'm talking about. He has very dark hair and wears it rather long with sideburns.

Another reason I like spring is "baseball." Last year the Sun Ship Softball League was a big success and I certainly hope that it will be bigger and better this season.

We understand the league's scheduled opening date is Monday, May 4, Engine Drawing vs. I.E. The Electrical team opens with Hull on Tuesday, May 5.

What do you say girls and fellows, will we go all out this year in supporting our team? Get out to at least one game a week.

I understand these spring and summer months are called the conversational months.

"Can you play a February March?"

"No, but April May."

"See you in June," said July to August.

August will speak later.

Spring also brings along our Social Club Banquet. This was no exception. The banquet was held March 7 and you can see by the picture and report in this OUR YARD issue that all had a wonderful time.

Carl Bender asked Bill Chatten the other day if he remembered the good old days when a juvenile delinquent was a kid who owed a few cents on an overdue library book.

Quote of the Month—

*"This world is not so bad a world
As some would like to make it.
Though whether good or whether bad
Depends on how we take it.*

M. W. Beck

E.D.R. Socializers Live Up To The Name

The 18th Annual Banquet of the E.D.R. Social Club was held at the Club 31, Chester, Saturday night, March 7, 1959.

Your reporter finds that all members and guests had a wonderful evening. The only complaint he can find is that everyone didn't win a door prize. A very nice crowd attended. To be exact, 126 folks arrived on time, hungry and ready to go. All the ladies were presented with a

pretty corsage in a color of their choice.

After a short announcement by our president, Bob Wilson, and the blessing asked by our vice president, Carl Bender, we sat down to enjoy a very nice roast beef dinner, with all the trimmings, which was served promptly and red hot.

While they were cleaning up the tables, we had a little time to sit around and chat with our friends at the table while

15 of our husky members moved a piano from one room to another. This, of course, made Bob Wilson's face very red, but it all worked out very nicely and supplied a little entertainment for five or ten minutes.

Before starting to dance, we pulled the lucky numbers for the door prizes from the top hat. We needed someone to pull

ACROSS THE FOLD ...



A GOOD TIME, according to report, was had by all at the annual dinner of E.D.R. Social Club. Just let your eye wander

MOLD LOFT~MONOPOL

NEWS

By John K. Stafford

Dave Starr of the Mold Loft says The Shangri-la of our yard is still the "forgotten" Mold Loft. I can't agree with the "forgotten," Dave. As with the passing of riveted ships to welded ships, so with the passing of the Mold Loft to Monopol. It still takes a part of the old to hold the new together.

Ray Grygo is a proud father again. Mary Ann Grygo arrived Feb. 20, 1959, weighing 7 lb., 7 oz. Congratulations to Mom and Pop. Health and happiness to Mary Ann.

Walt Washkevich has invented a shell plate measuring device. He claims it will measure an ant accurately. But where, these days, could you find an ant that would be interested?

The New York Ship Alumni were surprised to see their former super walk into Monopol the other day. Horace Cox, Jr., Mold Loft Superintendent of New York Ship, and two associates toured

our yard. From overheard conversations they were very surprised at the neatness and accuracy of the Monopol system.

John Gleave and Aaron Powers tried to talk their wives into a trip to Florida this past winter. Their wives said "No." Their reason being they don't like the eating in 5 & 10's and the rough sleeping accommodations that go with the trip.

"Whitey" Sterner and Pop Hudson left Monopol to return to the Mold Loft. Monopol seems vacant without them. Oh well, Monopol's loss is the Mold Loft's gain.

Monopol Drawing Room thought it had a sure winner for Loud Shirt Day until they found out those loud shirts of Joe Galla's were his wife's blouses.

The date for our April monthly night out will be Thursday, April 16. Refreshments will be served. As usual everyone in the Mold Loft and Monopol is welcome.

The men in the Monopol Drawing Room welcome back Henry Peter after a short period of R&R in the Mold Loft.

William Hallman, Jr., son of Bill Hallman of Monopol, was honored recently as "Boy of the Month" by Concordville Rotary Club. William was chosen by the faculty of Penncrest High School, where he is a senior, on the basis of citizenship, honor roll achievement and extra-curricular activity. Congratulations to both Jr. and Sr.

"Whitey" Sterner requested that the acoustics in the Mold Loft be improved so the men could enjoy Al Hudson's singing.

Leon Layton says Villanova brags about Ron Delaney, but he doesn't compare with our yard's John Temple. John makes it from Monopol to the Mold Loft in nothing flat.

Quirks of fate:- Monopol makes 1/10-of-an-inch scale templets in a full size drawing room. The Mold Loft makes full size templets in a 1/10 scale mold loft according to Dave Starr.

Earl Carpenter had a birthday Saturday, March 7. We all hope that this was the best birthday of all, Earl. Earl won't tell his age, but rumor has it he was born two years before the blizzard of '88.

There's nothing like good conversation or a small argument for shortening the ride home. Our commuters from Jersey are having a running battle with Wilbur "Woody" Fischer. "Woody" claims TV wrestling is real and not a rehearsed tragedy. "Woody" hasn't won anyone over to his side, but he hasn't given any ground to his opposition either.

John Ken Stafford, the noted outdoorsman, returned with the first fish to be caught this season. The catch turned out to be 4 bony old herring!

MORE ON E. D. R. . . .

out the lucky numbers so we took advantage of the opportunity by calling up Gloria Mancini and announcing her engagement to Gene Grisz, also of Dept. 38. She was a good sport and came up on the platform with a very red face and did a good job. The announcement seemed to be a big surprise to nearly everyone in the room, especially her boss.

Well, the numbers were pulled and the

lucky persons were as follows:

- 1st prize—R.C.A. radio—James Hunt.
- 2nd prize—G.E. steam iron—Chas. Side-water.
- 3rd prize—Westinghouse roaster — Mrs. Oscar Wilde.
- 4th prize—Stainless steel tablewear — Mrs. James Hunt.
- 5th prize—Flower arrangement — Mrs. Andy Hofer.
- 6th prize—A dress-up apron—Geo. Blair.

- 7th prize—Ice bucket—Mrs. Jack Herbert.
- 8th prize—Wine Set—Mrs. George Blair.
- 9th prize—Apron—Mrs. John Aitken.
- 10th prize—Ash tray—Mrs. Frank Bray.

The balance of the evening was spent in dancing with some group and community singing when the band took a break. Mrs. Jimmy Burns supplied the music for the singing. A good time was had by all, with the late, late stayers starting for home about one o'clock.—S.F.



along the tables and you can identify those you know. Names of those you don't know won't mean anything anyway.

Softball League to Have Own Diamonds

By James S. (Brutus) Falcone

The big bug-a-boo of softball—where will we find playing fields?—has been solved.

And so simply!

When the representatives got together and the question of where to play came up, someone came up with the logical suggestion that if we didn't want to have to ask other people for the use of their fields, we should have fields of our own. Really simple, huh?

The suggestion was started through channels and, to bend a long tale into a

Representatives of the eight teams in the softball league have been meeting regularly the past two months. As a result, groundwork for the coming season was gone over slowly and thoroughly and still was out of the way some time ago.

James S. (Brutus) Falcone, 47 Fab, was elected president, and Stanley Carter, 66 Dept., vice president. Kenneth McCormick, clerk in the salary paymaster's office, will be statistician. A secretary still is to be named.

diamond, the company is providing two beautiful softball diamonds as a permanent home for the Sun Ship Softball League activities.

Perhaps by the time you read this the work already will have been started. They are going to be on the parking lot at 8th and Hinkson Sts., between the Little League park and the creek. There still will be all the room necessary for parking several hundred cars. In fact, the plan seems to be to level off the parking lot at the same time the fields are being prepared.

The work will be done by Charles Zeien's engineers—at least they will establish the grade for good drainage and lay out the diamonds. A bulldozer and roller will do the rest. They (the fields) will be seeded with rye grass or some such fast growing cover and by May 4 we should be in business for fair. With these fields for games and Washington Park for practice, we'll probably be the best equipped league in softball.

Kenneth McCormick, clerk in the salary paymaster's office, has agreed to be league statistician. This means that batting and fielding averages, both individual and team, as well as leaders in different departments (home runs, triples, doubles, etc.; stolen bases, strikeouts, etc.) will be kept.

A secretary only remains to be found and the league leadership is complete. Anyone, especially a person who otherwise could not participate in league activity (older, handicapped—or even a girl), interested is invited to call 471 and volunteer.

Boss: "My boy, do you believe in life after death?"

Office Boy: "Yes, sir."

Boss: "Then that makes everything just fine, because about an hour after you left yesterday to bury your grandmother she called you up."

Every Department Should Have A Softball Player

By Stanley Carter

It is hoped that every department in the yard will be represented on a softball team this season. Even if it's only one man, every department should be on the list of players. Players have only to hand in their names at the Our Yard office in the Maritime Building or to any team representative. If your department has a team on its own, approach your own representative, of course. Rosters for all teams will be published next month.

Teams and their representatives are:
 Industrial Engineers Willis Glenn
 Hull Drawing Paul Sloan
 66 Carpenters Richard Kushto
 47 Fabricating Charles Love
 59 Welding Bob MacGregor
 Engine Drawing Victor Pajan
 33 Electrical Francis Van Horn and James Burns

91 Counters Charles Newton
 All league games will be played on the new diamonds at 8th and Hinkson Sts. The opening day will be May 4. There will be two games each night Monday through Thursday. The first half will end June 22 with the All-Star game scheduled for July 1. The first-half schedule with teams listed by number, follows:

1—Hull Drawing 5—I. E.
 2—59 Dept. 6—47 Fab
 3—Counters 7—Carpenters
 4—Engine Drawing 8—33 Electrical

MAY
 4, Monday—Opening Day 4-5
 5, Tuesday 2-3 8-1

6, Wednesday	1-2	3-4
7, Thursday	5-6	7-8
11, Monday	3-5	2-6
12, Tuesday	4-8	7-1
13, Wednesday	4-6	7-3
14, Thursday	8-2	1-5
18, Monday	5-7	8-3
19, Tuesday	6-1	2-4
20, Wednesday	5-8	6-3
21, Thursday	2-7	4-1
25, Monday	1-3	2-5
26, Tuesday	4-7	6-8
27, Wednesday	1-2	3-4
28, Thursday	5-6	7-8

JUNE

1, Monday	2-3	4-5
2, Tuesday	8-1	8-1
3, Wednesday	3-5	2-6
4, Thursday	4-8	7-1
8, Monday	4-6	7-3
9, Tuesday	8-2	1-5
10, Wednesday	5-7	8-3
11, Thursday	6-1	2-4
15, Monday	5-8	6-3
16, Tuesday	2-7	4-1
17, Wednesday	1-3	2-5
18, Thursday	4-7	6-8
22, Monday	5-8	6-7

OPEN DATES:
 June 23, Tuesday
 June 24, Wednesday
 June 25, Thursday
 June 29, Monday
 June 30, Tuesday
 All-Star Game—July 1, Wednesday
 2nd-Half Starts July 6, Monday

Ho! All You Duffers, GOLF Time Is Here

Some of you slaves to the little white pill (golf ball—just so the hopheads won't think we are trying to join the fraternity) can remember back to the days before the war when one of the most important extra-curricular events of the year in Our Yard was the John G. Pew golf tournament.

Most everyone remembers them with pleasure. Probably the only ones who don't are those who so fagged themselves on the course during the day, they couldn't enjoy the festivities in the clubhouse which ended it. They're probably a little sore at themselves even now.

The war with its 24-hours-a-day, seven-days-a-week program, put a stop to such shenanigans.

But now the war is over—at least so far as 24-hours-a-day, seven-days-a-week is concerned. Golf once again rears its beautiful head.

Last year the first organized effort to

revive the game in the yard was made. There were two sort of informal meetings—well, the first one was quite something; the second was more in the nature of a cruise around the course at Valley Forge. How it rained. But we had 52 men signed

This year we would like to enlarge it. We would like to have a "minor" tournament each month, say from May through September. Handicaps could be set during this time. Then in October have the John G. Pew tournament with flights which would keep each golfer contesting with others of his own ability which would keep the competition keen.

More definite information will be forthcoming later. To find out how many men would be interested in a program for golf, your golf committee would like this form filled in and dropped at or sent to the OUR YARD office in the Maritime Building. Do it at once so you won't be left out.

NAME _____ DEPT. _____
 AVERAGE SCORE (APPROX.) _____

Army Is Away Out Front In Second Shift Bowling

By Bob Willoughby

It was a fast and thrilling month at the Armory lanes.

Army is the team to beat. They're riding on a 20-straight win lead by the number one bowler, Bill Owens, averaging 168.

STANDING AS OF MARCH 19

There has been a hot contest for high single. Harry Dilworth rolled his 230 back in October and it took a long time for Bill Owens to pass it in January with a 233. But this time it did not last too long. Harold Baldwin came back Feb. 12 and what a day. He rolled a 235. Last month we said Baldy's 148 average was misleading, and this game proved it. March 5 he had a high game for the day of 207.

Other games in the past month over 200 were: Bill Owens, 219; Earl Guyer, 219; Art Noel, 212; Dave Biddle, 213 and 201; Harry Founds, 204 and Harry Dilworth 213.

The star of this league so far is Bill Owens. He is throwing the ball so well he has improved his average five points since last month, and in part of the season it is hard to get one point with 78 games. He is bowling at a clip of 168.

There have been some interesting series. A 500 series is not hard for some of the fellows to get now. They are just rounding in shape and the season is almost over. The fellows hitting over 500 are: Dave Biddle, 500, 589; Bill Owens, 577, 539, 588, 504, 507; Harry Founds, 514; Harold Baldwin, 579, 502; Earl Guyer, 517, 533 (his new ball is helping here); Art Noel, 506; Oscar DiSilvestro, 521; Stan Sawula, 518. You have to give these fellows a lot of credit—they are keeping their minds on the game.

Al Coryell has had the same series two weeks in a row in total pins—406. This is a consistent series.

Writing of consistent things we have had some fair games in a series that would come under consistent. Ray Radtke, 103, 100, 100; Gino Nardy, 115, 119, 118; Dom Settembrino, 119, 116, 115, 149, 149, 146; Bob Willoughby, 149, 146, 146.

We have had some very interesting team totals for single games that were needed to win tight games. High games Navy, 733; Penn, 690; Duke, 684; Pitt, 676; Army, 670; Yale, 606. Your reporter is on the Yale team that is why the total is so low.

The high team three-game series changes around a little, all but Yale in the standings. Of course, this does not bother us. Duke, 1955; Navy, 1946; Army, 1917; Penn, 1880; Pitt, 1842; and Yale, 1752. For the size of our teams (four men) this is good.

Harry Dilworth still is holding on to the high single with handicap, 254. Bill Owens is still in command of high three, 612.

There have been a couple of new fellows come with us since the last writing.

2ND SHIFT STANDINGS AS OF MARCH 19

TEAM	WON	LOST
ARMY	30	6
NAVY	20½	15½
YALE	17	19
PITT	15	21
DUKE	14	22
PENN	11½	24½

Oscar DiSilvestro, who played with the day shift, is now knocking pins down for us. The other fellow is a newcomer in the sport and enjoys it a lot. He has only been bowling a couple of weeks and made some of the boys around the alleys look sick. We were very sorry to see him go to day shift. If 59 Dept. on day shift has a team their captain should look up Steve Kruppa. You will not be sorry. His teacher is a great bowler from Chester at the Armory Alleys—Newt Meyers.

We were also glad to see John Hollis back. Maybe he can try and catch up to Owens. . . . Dick Porter and Bill Blythe have new bowling balls and they are improving their game every week.

There are a lot of people around the yard who enjoyed seeing 2nd shift bowling league in OUR YARD and will be looking for a spread in months to come.

Well readers, I will sign this article off and finish the notes on 47 Feb. 2nd shift. Till next month, so long.

Harvard A Squeaker In Mixed League

By Frank Wilson

Harvard in the Mixed League bowling has been rolling with the luck of the Irish the past couple of weeks. They stay on top by virtue of the fact that their second and third place competition seems to take Harvard's bad days as the signal for them to be just as bad. But way down in the murk looms Cornell and Army—one good night for either one (like Army's four points of March 24—perhaps due to Cap Ferrell's absence on the trial trip) and the leprechaun might change shoulders.

Maureen Pajan's 217 single and Dot Allebach's 502 triple continue to hold up among the girls on the season while Ed Setaro's 248 and Vic Pajan's 620 haven't been seriously threatened among the men.

Standings and records through March 24 are:

TEAM	WON	LOST
HARVARD	26½	13½
PRINCETON	25½	14½
LEHIGH	25½	14½
CORNELL	23	17
ARMY	23	17
YALE	21	19
PENN	20½	19½
NAVY	20	20

SEE PAGE 24, COLUMN 2

Wetherill Drops To Tie In Men's

By Jack Burgess

Wetherill, in top place in the Sun Ship Men's Bowling League last week, had to make room on the top rung for 76 Department (Transportation) when the dust had settled tonight. Wetherill dropped a point to the next-to-last-place Timekeepers while 76 was taking four points from Shipways.

Last place Electrical Drawing dropped four points to the Riggers who used this as a springboard to jump from 15th to 12th place. The Carpenters konking the Supers for four points moved from eighth to sixth.

Earl Bennett announced to any interested that he is a bowler to reckon with when he emerged among the high averages for the first time this season. His 246 was high single for the night and made him fourth high for the season. He also rolled high triple with 639 giving him fifth high triple for the season. He is the third Yard General bowler to appear in the select lists which helps to account for their No. 3 spot in the standings.

Of course, then, how do you account for 76 Dept. which has nobody up there. Here are the records:

SUN SHIP MEN'S BOWLING LEAGUE TEAM STANDINGS MARCH 20th, 1959

	Won	Lost
1. Wetherill	26	14
2. Transportation (76)	26	14
3. Yard General	25	15
4. Welders	22	18
5. Office	22	18
6. Carpenters	22	18
7. Safety	21	19
8. Shipways	20	20
9. Engine Drawing	20	20
10. 47 Fabs	18	22
11. Chippers	18	22
12. Riggers	18	22
13. Supers	17	23
14. Hull Drawing	17	23
15. Timekeepers	16	24
16. Electrical Drawing	12	28

HIGH THREE—MARCH 20th

E. Bennett—Yard General	639
J. Ambrosino—Hull Drawing	586
A. Adam—Shipways	576
R. Cole—Riggers	570
S. Stevens—Welders	562

HIGH SINGLE—MARCH 20th

E. Bennett—Yard General	246
R. Cole—Riggers	228
S. Stevens—Welders	226
J. Ambrosino—Hull Drawing	218
W. Allen—Wetherill	213
M. Bullock—Timekeepers	213
M. Moody, Jr.—Yard General	213

HIGH THREE—SEASON

E. Setaro—Supers	652
J. Ambrosino—Hull Drawing	644
V. Pajan—Engine Dwg.	642
A. Adam—Shipways	640
E. Bennett—Yard General	639

HIGH SINGLE—SEASON

J. Ambrosino—Hull Drawing	257
J. Thompson—Chippers	255
F. Mosser—Shipways	255

SEE PAGE 24, COLUMN 3

MORE ON CHATTER . . .

mid-ocean after hitting an iceberg. 1503 persons drowned and 703 were saved.

April 26—Daylight Saving Time begins. VACATIONS:- No matter what time of the year it is, people are always going on vacations. So far this month Harry White (Voucher) has been enjoying himself in Clearwater, Fla., for three weeks. Harry Simon (Purchasing) is going to Florida for his vacation the end of this month.

You might as well spend it on vacations, because the reason you can't take it with you is that you didn't bring it.

OUR SICK LIST:- Joan Megill (Key-saved him.

Which reminds me that a tiger will never harm you if you're carrying a flashlight. Not, at least, if you're carrying it fast enough.

Another reminder is this: Don't forget to give blood this month. The date is April 7th and 8th.

I WAS THERE:- Your reporter was there—April 18, 1945. On Okinawa when the noted war correspondent, Ernie Pyle, was killed.

BOWLING NEWS:- The Mixed Bowling League had a meeting last month to discuss where and what to do next year. The

MORE ON 80 . . .

is 18. However, there are the Junior Firemen who come from the 14- to 18-year age group. These are the replacements and future firemen. To keep up the high standards and in tune with new fire fighting techniques, various schools are available. The County Fire Association, the District Fire Association, the State Fire Association, Philadelphia Navy Yard and the airport offer courses. At these schools the men are taught to put out fires of all types—house fires, gas and oil fires, airplane fires. They learn rescue techniques, first aid, etc. For the regular volunteer fireman, attendance at the schools is not compulsory; however, the juniors must attend in order to keep their good standing.

In the course of duty the experiences are many, some discomfoting, some humorous and some fatiguing. A few of Bill's experiences give us an insight, like the time in July, 1952, when the junk yard in Darby was on fire. Bill had poked a hole in the corrugated fence so that he could get at a particularly bad part of the fire. Upon doing this, the suction caused by the opening pulled the smoke out. He continued fighting the blaze until it was under control. Leaving the area, he went to the ambulance and saw two of his buddies lying there having been overcome by smoke. Bill, feeling a bit fatigued, sat down beside them. When he awoke, it was in a hospital bed. He, too, had been overcome by the smoke without being aware of it.

About a month ago, at the same junk yard, with the temperature hovering at the 13-degree mark, Bill's clothing was frozen solid making walking nearly impossible and bending impossible. When he took them off, they stood at attention all night. The toughest fire he fought was when the Moose Club in Darby burned in November, 1957. This stint lasted from 2:00 a.m. until 7:00 a.m. Just in time for Bill to report for work at the yard.

vote was to bowl at the new Chester Pike Bowling Alley in Eddystone and on the same night again, Tuesday; not to bring in any new members from outside the shipyard, but to give the substitutes the preference; and to keep the teams as they are. Also, anyone care for the job as league secretary?

Florence Pastick's (Duke) name was drawn for a new bowling ball last month; and Wanda Perry (Payroll) has joined the Cornell team. . . . Ann Smedley (Harvard) rolled a 204 game during a practice session over the past weekend.

LABOR NOTE

Robinson Crusoe, so to speak, Began the 40-hour week. He lived on an island, neat and tidy, And all his work was done by Friday.

NEW EMPLOYEES: Robert Galloway now has a new secretary, Mrs. Catherine Kefallas. She replaces Leona Morgan who left to take up the job of being a mother sometime in July. . . . Robert Wallace has left the Mail Room and is now out in the yard as a helper. John Greene is the new boy taking his place. . . . Al Boyd is your new manager of the main dining room, janitors and the Mail Room. Al was formerly a Safety Dept. inspector on the 2nd shift.

MORE ON 47 . . .

his years so well that you would little suspect he has so much service with the company.

Another month and we begin the 1959 season of Sun Ship's Interdepartmental Softball League. It will be an 8-team league—and it looks like there will be better balance in player personnel.

Last year I was a red hot 47 Fab man and worked hard to further our standing in the league. This year I'm president, and together with Stan Carter of the Carpenters—who will serve as vice president—we will try to maintain the high level of competition and good sportsmanship that was so evident last season; and if possible, improve on it! The company is making available its property at 8th and Hinkson where we will have two playing fields, plus Washington Park which was available last year. So one of our big problems, practice and playing fields, is behind us.

All prospective players should try out for a berth on the numerous teams (pref-

MORE ON MIXED . . .

P. M. C.	18	22
TEMPLE	15	25
DUKE	13	27
NOTRE DAME	9	31

SEASON STANDINGS—GIRLS

- High single—Maureen Pajan—217.
- High three—Dot Allebach—502.
- High single w/handicap—Maureen Pajan—217 + 37 = 254.
- High three w/handicap—Pat Gibney—451 + 183 = 634.
- High average—Dot Allebach—146.

SEASON STANDINGS—MEN

- High single—Ed Setaro—248.
- High three—Vic Pajan—620.
- High single w/handicap—Harold Hurst—243 + 23 = 266.
- High three w/handicap—William Marvel—613 + 39 = 652.
- High average—Steve Stevens—179.

BITS FROM HERE AND THERE:- Good luck to new car owners Peggy Robinson and Eloise Green, both of Material Control. Peggy with a 1959 Rambler station wagon and Eloise with a 1953 Chrysler. . . . Dolores Massi, our former telephone operator, visited the office the other week with her new number—a baby girl named Suzanne. . . . Andy Pescatore (Payroll) took advantage of the three-day holiday (Washington's Birthday) to visit Washington, D.C.

Sympathy is extended to Dick Wentzel whose brother was killed when he fell off the back of his father's truck.

Frank Griffith's (Time Office) boy, who works in 47 Dept., had a narrow escape the other week. He was hit on the head by a 3 ft. long board that was dropped from above where he was working. He was knocked out, but his safety helmet

erably within your own dept., if there is one represented). It's great fun and you'll make many friends while competing with the enemy.

Now the best season of the year is upon us if you are a green thumb gardener; fixing lawns, preparing flower beds for spring—planting and working the garden if vegetables are your specialty. I make it a point that from the moment the crocuses bloom in our lawn (early spring) till the killing frosts of autumn there is always something in bloom about the house. Tulips, daffodils, pansies, hyacinth, primrose, baby breath, digitalis (fox glove), lupines, phlox, iris, roses, peonies, lilacs, azaleas, rhododendron, daisies, dogwood, assorted annuals, gladioli, oriental poppy, hydrangeas, chrysanthemums of the button and pom pom varieties and most anything that strikes my fancy including succulents—wild violets, and Star of Bethlehem for our rock garden. Flowers blooming around you are a very effective and inexpensive antidote for the blues, so go out and buy seeds or plants. You'll not regret it.

We're happy to note here that our foreman, George Trosley, is back with us again and looking well, too. Now if we can push 47 Dept. to new heights of performance, production and otherwise, we will do much to make his recovery 100% complete.

Bill Tuppeny (shipfitter) is making temporary leader rate while working double bottoms on the cargo ship. There's a lot of them, so keep plugging, Bill!

I will close by mentioning that Jack Wonderly wants to organize a dramatic club in our department. That ought to be easy as the one thing we're loaded with is actors—me too!

MORE ON MEN'S . . .

E. Bennett—Yard General	246
R. Gibson—Yard General	245

HIGH THREE—PLUS HANDICAP SEASON

- F. Bray—Electrical Drawing
198 - 178 - 213 = 589 + 120 = 709
- A. Adam—Shipways
240 - 210 - 190 = 640 + 63 = 703
- J. Ambrosino—Hull Drawing
257 - 202 - 186 = 644 + 48 = 692

HIGH SINGLE—PLUS HANDICAP SEASON

- W. Rowles—47 Fabs235 + 46=281
- J. Thompson—Chippers255 + 23=278
- W. Newlin—Transportation ..231 + 46=277

59 WELDERS

CARPENTERS

HULL DWG.

ENG. DWG.

47 FABRS.

ELECTRICAL COUNTERS

SUN SHIP

SOFTBALL

LEAGUE IS NOW

WELL INTO SPRING PRACTICE!

.....GETTING INTO SHAPE FOR

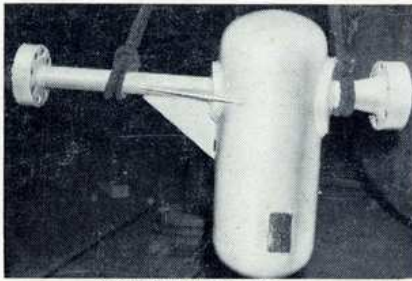
MAY - 4TH

OPENING



SOME ARE OLDTIMERS.....

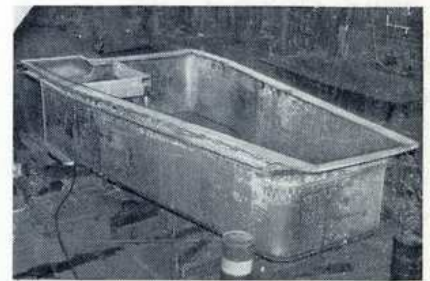
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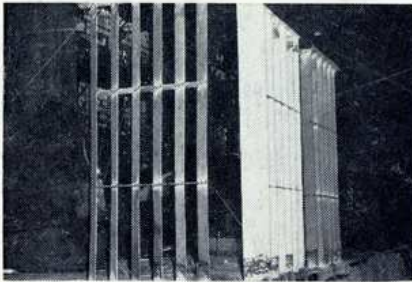
GAS PRESSURE, 1500 p.s.i.



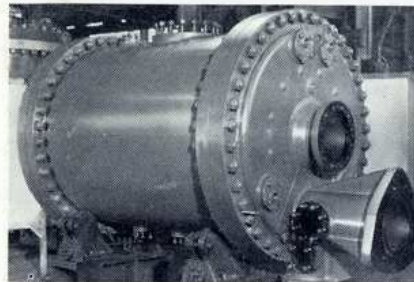
TOWER, 8'6" dia. x 154' in length



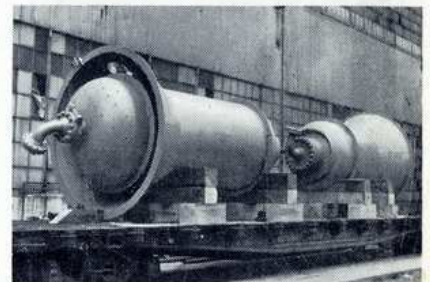
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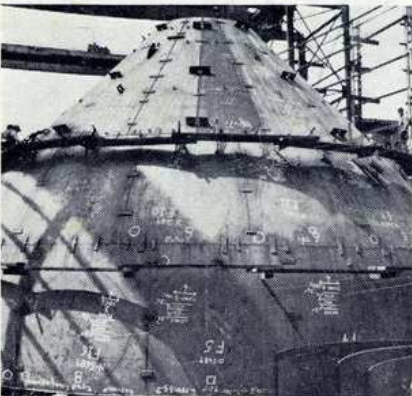
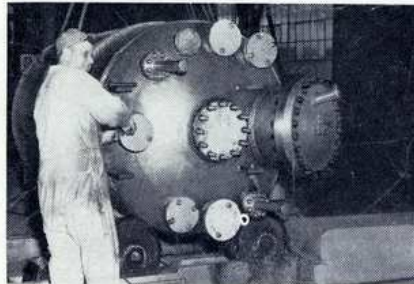
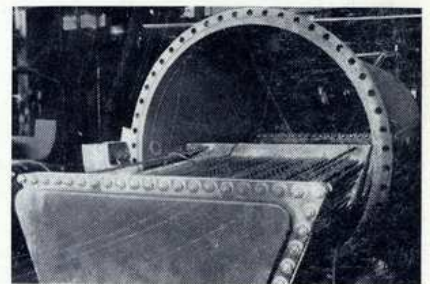


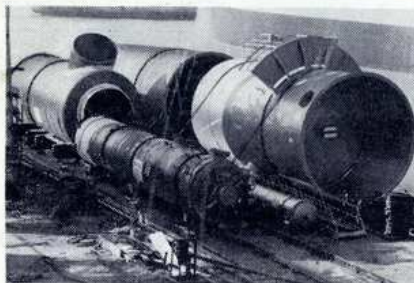
PLATE WORK, 55' dia. cone



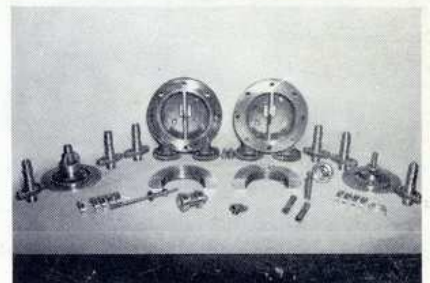
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