

A black and white photograph of a shipyard. In the foreground, a tree with many small, bright red flowers is in bloom. The tree is positioned in front of a large, complex steel structure, likely a ship's hull under construction. The steel beams are dark and create a strong geometric pattern. The background shows more of the shipyard's infrastructure, including various beams and supports. The overall scene is a contrast between nature and industry.

Our Word

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

Memo from John G. Pew, Jr.

The "Family Tree" of Success

Recently we ran across the following article which offers for consideration, in an interesting way, the factors necessary for getting along with others, and which lead to personal success.

"The Father of Success is named Work.

"The Mother of Success is named Ambition.

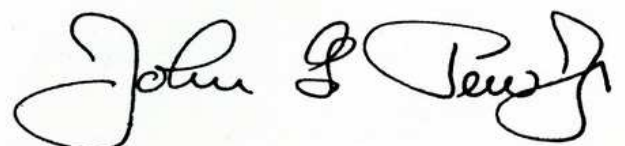
"The oldest son is Common Sense and some of the boys are called Stability, Perseverance, Honesty, Thoroughness, Foresight, Enthusiasm, and Cooperation.

"The oldest daughter is Character. Some of the sisters are Cheerfulness, Loyalty, Care, Courtesy, Economy, Sincerity, and Harmony.

"The baby is Opportunity.

"Get acquainted with the "old man" and you will be able to get along with all the rest of the family."

Yours with the hope you make friends easily,



May Be We Just Stopped Japs in Time!

One of the best kept secrets of World War II did not become known to us until August 27, 1945, twelve days after the Japanese surrendered.

On this day a U.S. Navy patrol plane spotted a strange craft heading north off the coast of Honshu. The airplane pilot radioed that it was the biggest and most peculiar submarine he ever saw. The patrol plane's message was intercepted by the U.S.S. Proteus, a submarine tender.

The skipper of the Proteus, Capt. L. S. Parks, anticipated the need of a boarding party to bring this wily submarine into Tokyo Bay. Admiral Halsey sent word to Capt. Parks to bring her in. Capt. Parks had a willing group of volunteers to join the prize crew. He chose Cmdr. Hiram Cassidy as leader of the prize crew and sent them off on the destroyer escort Weaver.

They caught up to their quarry the following morning. They, too, were astonished at the huge size and unusual shape of the Jap submarine. The boarding party went on board and were treated cordially. They learned that this was the I-400, an underwater aircraft carrier! The I-400 and destroyer escort Weaver went on to Tokyo Bay without any trouble.

Later on we discovered another huge submarine, the I-401. We had some difficulty in taking her in. There was a lot of fighting in her crew. Our prize crew was not allowed below decks the first night, then strangely the crew grew quiet and peacefully sailed into Tokyo Bay.

The three-star flag of Vice Adm. Charles A. Lockwood, Jr., commander of U.S. Submariner Pacific Fleet, flew from the conning tower of this I-401 during the signing of the surrender ceremonies on the U.S.S. Missouri, Sept. 2, 1945.

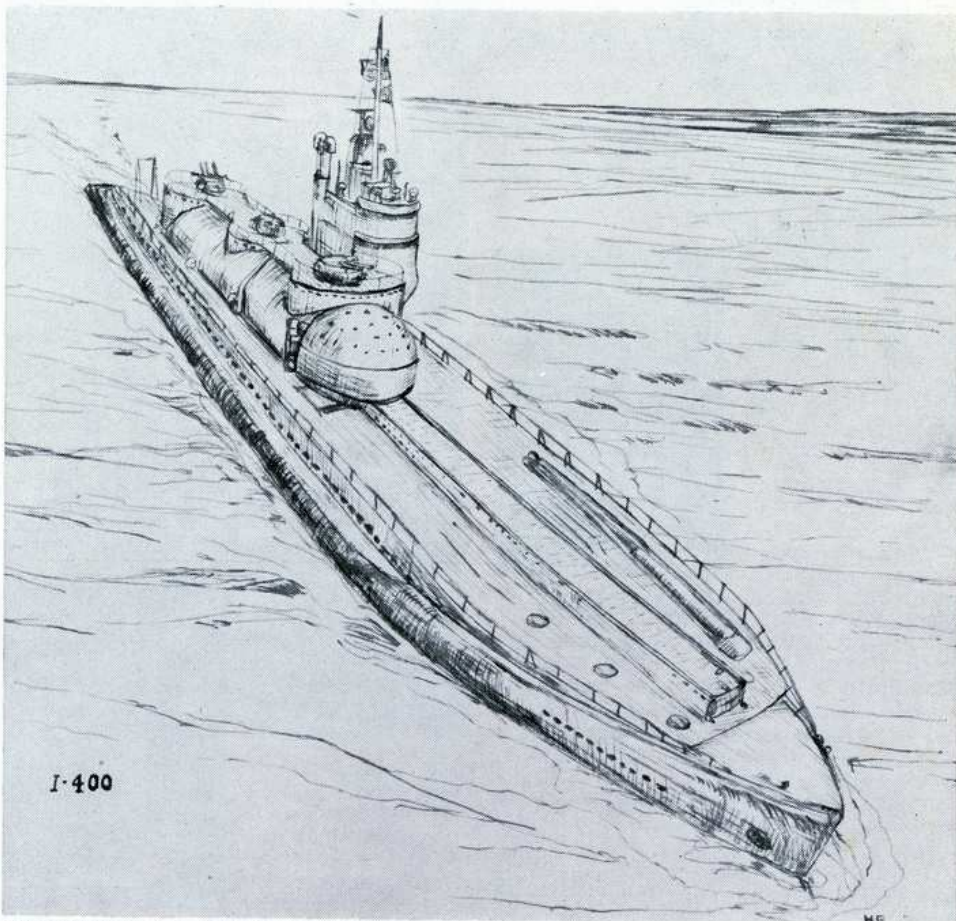
These huge underwater carriers had been built late in the war under the strictest secrecy. The Japanese had high hopes of using them to launch a surprise bombing attack on the Panama Canal. Fortunately for us, this attack never materialized. The Japanese had to use these large subs as underwater transports and supply vessels.

After these subs fell into our hands, they were taken to Pearl Harbor for study. Finally, our government ordered them to be taken out to sea and sunk.

Specifications: I-400 class submarine, three built, two commissioned I-400, I-401.

They were 400 ft. long, 40 ft. beam, 24 ft. draft. Steel cylinder topside, 102 ft. long, 12 ft. diameter, housed three Serian-type float seaplanes and one disassembled plane.

Door on front of hangar cylinder opened onto a track 85 ft. long. This was a cata-



DRAWING ON OTHER SKETCHES and his memory, Harold Baker drew this sketch of I-400, Jap undersea aircraft carrier. Long cylindrical housing on deck carried three seaplanes and a fourth disassembled plane. Runway in front of dome is 85-foot catapult which launched planes. Beside it is crane used to recover planes. Crane folded flush with deck when not in use.

pult runway used to launch the airplanes. A huge crane folded flush in the forward deck. This was used for the recovery of the planes.

Armament was 12 torpedo tubes, 6 forward and 6 aft. A battery of anti-aircraft guns was mounted on deck and one big 105 m.m. gun was mounted aft. For a sub they had terrific fire power. They were well equipped with radar and breathing snorkels.

Four diesels gave them a surface speed of 16 to 19 knots. Range was 25 to 30 thousand miles depending on the speed. Submerged speed was 5 to 7 knots.

Japan also had a couple of I-14 Class submarines which were similar, but a little smaller, carrying only two planes.

—Harold Baker

OUR COVER

Beauty is where you find it—and stumbling on this beauty where it was, was breathtaking. Away down at the end of the space between #2 and #3 shipways, over-shadowed by the looming bulk of Hull #616, the Mobiloil, surrounded by lumber, steel, splinters and rust, this little peach tree just stretched its way toward the sun as though it were in the midst of somebody's formal garden getting scientifically prepared plant food and water morning and evening. Perhaps if it had been getting that it would have died. A few days before it reached the height of its beauty, the Mobiloil was launched letting in the light and the blue sky behind it.

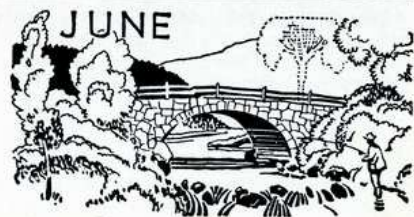
OUR YARD — Sun Shipbuilding & Drydock Co., Chester, Pa. — Vol. XVIII, No. 10
JUNE 1959 — Office: Maritime Bldg. — Phone 471

W. Dean Moore, *Editor*

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

Ann Smedley, *Secretary*

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



GOSSIP AFTER RETIREMENT

By Clarence "Deacon" Duke

As June is the month of graduations, we will try to report on some of our graduates of former years from Sun Ship School of Shipbuilding.

We regret to report that John F. Roeske, 21 Benezet St., Phila. 18, Pa., former naval architect, Class of 1954, is under the care of his doctors and is unable to get about very much at the present time. He says he is on the upgrade, and we all are hoping that improvement will be better and faster.



John Roeske

William Beatty, former superintendent, Class of 1953, and Mrs. Beatty, after spending the winter at Miami, Fla., headed west and at last report were at Hot Springs National Park, Ark., and still heading west.

Post Graduate, Samuel B. Custer, 219 S. Scott Ave., Glenolden, Pa., 36 Dept., Class of 1958, says:

"When I reached a certain point in regard to my physical ability to do my work, I just up and joined the inactive list in November, 1958. Now I am really enjoying the things that were started while still at work. On this place I have about 250 rose bushes, several holly trees, a large stone combination barbecue, oven and incinerator surrounded by a patio of unusual design. But the task that is keeping me busiest is finishing a genuine history of Glenolden dating as far back as I can check.



Sam Custer

"This work will contain framed maps, pictures in proper settings, deeds and other data all checked at Washington and locally. This collection will be given to the Glenolden Public Library for the use of the public. In this line, each year I give a \$25 bond to the high school pupil who writes the best essay on Glenolden. And before you forget it, there are 47 widows on this street."

Wonderful job, Mr. Custer, and you are surely not on the inactive list. This reporter also checked and there are no houses for rent on your street.

Our last post graduate is Lawrence D. Collison, 66 Shelbourne Rd., Springfield, Pa., former chief structural draftsman at Sun Ship. Mr. Collison writes, in part:—"Mr. and Mrs. Beatty and Mrs. Colli-

son and I spent a very enjoyable winter in Miami, Florida. We did a lot of bathing, fishing and eating. The eats are the big problem when you have nothing else to think about. We tried them all, but found little difference. I went to the dog track only one night and ran smack into **George Berwager**. Took him around to see his old boss, "Bill" Beatty. Of course, we had to wake Bill up, but he did not mind that. Forgot to ask him if he made any money at the track. I didn't. Quite a few of the boys might remember **Harry Allen** who formerly worked in the Blueprint Room. He is recovering from a cancer operation and is looking forward to a few more good years at his home in Gulfport, Fla.



L. Collison

"Travelling around Florida, one is amazed at the number of cattle. Talked to one fellow who wanted to feed oranges to his cows. Said then he would have two for milk and two for juice.



Wm. Beatty

"I would like to visit some of the "Old Boys" as I travel around the country if they were in shootin' distance and knew their addresses. How about printing some addresses in your column some time?"

"Arriving home is the best part of going away. The "old shanty" looks pretty good and I am quite happy to be here."

Thanks, Mr. Collison, but where is the evidence of that Florida fishing?

LETTERS

104 Chestnut Pkwy.,
Garden City
Chester, Pa.
April 27, 1959

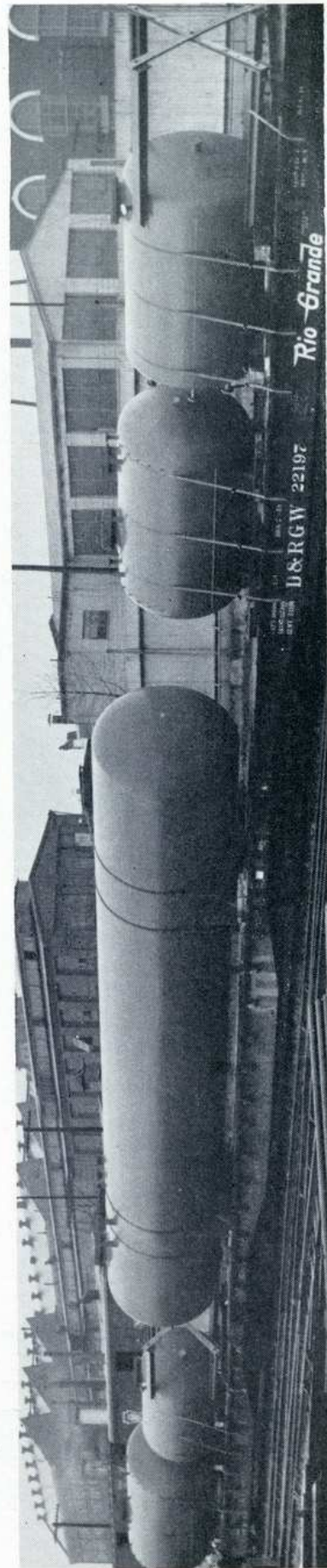
Blood Bank
Sun Shipbuilding & Dry Dock Co.
Chester, Pa.

Blood Donors:-
I wish to take this opportunity to express the sincere appreciation for the blood that was donated recently for the operation on my wife.

Clifton Massey
47-68

There is only one way to happiness and that is to cease worrying about things which are beyond the power of our will.—*Epictetus*

It is never too late to be what you might have been.—*George Eliot*



EASY FOR OUR BOILER SHOP to turn out pressure vessels like these sitting in Plate Yard waiting to be taken to their destination. This is first shipment of a group of vessels built for Koppers Co. for a propylene plant at Port Reading, N. J. Interior measurement of large tank is 9' 2 1/8" by 65' 2". It weighs 86,000 lbs. Shop now is building one more than twice as long.



Rod and Gun News



THOUGHTS WHILE RAMBLING ALONG

By Robert "Whitey" Hahn

It looks like the sportsmen of Pennsylvania are really against Communism by the way they reacted to the Pennsylvania Senate Bill 412. Even the sponsors of the bill decided it had very little merit after they saw the pile of mail that came in against it.

All 17 members of the Committee on Law and Order voted against the bill. It sure is surprising what one radio commentator's spoken editorials can do. Space was also bought and paid for in one newspaper to carry them. These editorials got a lot of do-gooders stirred up and they demanded their senators do something. They did—the result was Bill 412. They drew it up so severe, it helped to defeat itself.

Through the efforts of the National Rifle Association in Washington and the Pennsylvania Federation of Sportsmen's Clubs, the bill was killed—but there will be others you can be sure.

On three separate weekend trips up the northeast extension of the Pennsylvania Turnpike, it was my painful experience to count a total of 37 dead pheasants in the first 35-mile stretch—mostly in Bucks County.

One evening recently on the Baltimore Pike near Kennett Square we saw a rabbit sitting in the middle of the road apparently stunned. Before I could get the car turned around and go back to him, at least a dozen cars passed over him but he still sat there. On picking him up, I discovered he had a bare spot on his back where the fur had been rubbed off. After massaging his back and stretching his hind legs a few times, he began to struggle to get away so I set him down and he went bouncing away—apparently none the worst from having been hit.

Every year about this time there are a lot of disgruntled trout fishermen. They're claiming all sorts of things. Some claim that the state fish commission doesn't put in half the fish they say they do. In fact, I heard a couple fellows saying they don't stock any. Now if any of you are interested in helping to stock some trout, you can do so as they can always use some help. Stocking trout is harder work than stocking game in this writer's opinion and I have helped with both.

Those five-gallon buckets of water and trout can get pretty heavy. The more help—the better the fish are distributed. If they don't have much help, most of the trout are dumped near the bridges and of course are crowded so the available food supply doesn't go far.

There are usually announcements in the local papers about when and where the trucks will be and what streams are going to be stocked. The fish committee



WILLIAM RUSSELL of 59 Dept., and his dog, Lady. You have often heard "a man's best friend is his dog." It's especially true if the dog is a hunter, because of the closeness required if they are to work well together. This oneness is achieved only after painstaking hours working together over hill and dale.

Bill and Lady usually work in the White Mountain area behind Sun Hill around Washington Park. Many enjoyable hours have been spent by Bill and his dog in the field and he looks forward to many more.

of the local sportsmen's clubs are notified, but on many of these occasions the men can't help for various reasons.

If some of you fellows on the night shifts are interested in helping, your scribe will be glad to get you the necessary information.

If any of you bow fishermen are looking for action, there are lots of big carp in the Brandywine according to some of the fellows in my gun club. Both the Fish and Game Commission and the Department of Forests and Waters have maps of their various holdings. Some are free while they charge a small fee for others.

The commission is putting out maps of each county. A few take in two counties. They show all game lands, state forests and all the streams and roads. They are green and white and very easy to read as they are printed to the scale of two miles to the inch.

The Department of Forests and Waters puts out a map of the whole state show-

ing state forests, federal forests and game lands. Then they have small maps showing sections of state forests in detail. You can get terrain maps from Milton G. Potts, 1100 N. Third St., Harrisburg. They are published by Uncle Sam at 35 cents per and cover an area of 13x17 miles.

It's nice to have a few maps around. Especially when someone mentions a stream, pond or even some town, you pull out the maps and start poring over them. The first thing you know you are traveling in your mind over some well-known trail, road or maybe along some stream.

Maybe someone tells of a big one that got away at such and such a place so you get out the map and start to lay your plans to visit the place.

When I read about the Game Commission closing the deal for more than 8,000 acres with the Shohola Falls Co., I got out my maps and started planning a visit. It's a real wilderness area of more than 17 square miles in Pike County. There are no roads through the largest section of it and hardly any trails. That Shohola Creek is quite a trout stream and she has a lot of feeder streams that are good too. The tract includes the beautiful Shohola Falls just south of Route 6 where it crosses the Shohola Creek. Incidentally, Route 6 is a very scenic highway all the way across the northern part of the state.

While traveling along Route 6 from Wyalusing to Towanda one can get some breathtaking views of the Susquehanna River valley. As we travel around the country, we see history repeating itself. Our forefathers built mill ponds to store water power for their mills. Today we see farm ponds being built. These ponds serve several purposes—recreation in the form of swimming, skating, fishing, but the main thing is they conserve water and water is getting to be a major problem in this section of the country. It looks like the people are getting more conservation minded every day.

The toughest part of the job of writing this column is getting stories and pictures. We would like to hear about your hunting and fishing experiences. We want to hear about the big one that got away—especially where he got away!

I've been toying with the idea of putting up something like a suggestion box located centrally in the yard.

Let's have some stories and pictures for next month!

An old flame causes many a heated argument.

A man was run over by a whiskey truck. That's the first time the drinks were on him.

And we're told of the guy so lazy his self-winding watch hasn't worked in weeks.



By Frank Wilson

What is so rare as a day in June?
It is the season now to go
About the country, high and low.
Among the lilacs, hand in hand,
And two by two in fairyland.

Robert Louis Stevenson

The birthstone for this month is the pearl, the flower is the rose. This month we have Flag Day on the 14th, summer starts on the 20th, Father's Day the 21st, and summer vacations start for the kids. No more teachers, no more books.

The boy who got a wrist watch when he was graduated from high school, now has a son who wears one to kindergarten.

This is the time of year baseball rookies are playing their hearts out trying to make the big time—a TV shaving commercial.

Now that everybody has their income tax filed, which makes more liars out of Americans—golf or the income tax?

Now we have the new 3½% sales tax to contend with. Maybe it should be called "pay-as-you-go-without."

The Chester Business Men's Association "Man of the Year" award was presented to William Craemer, treasurer of our company and prominent civic leader, at the annual banquet of the Chamber of Commerce of Chester and Delaware County at Drexelbrook Inn, May 4.

The award is made annually to a person who "displays excellence in civic and business leadership in the city and the county."

Edward McGinley (Cost) has been elected chairman of the September lawn fair of Sacred Heart Hospital Auxiliary. The two-day event will be held Sept. 11 and 12. Proceeds will go to the new hospital now under construction.

The annual reporter's banquet was held May 22 at the Corinthian Yacht Club in Essington. Dean Moore, our editor, acted as toastmaster and song renditions were done by the McBride brothers, Joe, Bill and Ray. A very enjoyable time was had by all members of the staff.

Welcome back to Doris Moody, who has returned to the Purchasing Dept.

Lorraine Rosenberg (Cost) announced her engagement to Ferdie D'Angelo of 926 W. Third St., Chester. No date has been set for the wedding.

Eleanor Scott, of Mr. Hoot's office, was married in the Upland Baptist Church, May 9, 1959, to Charles Abate. Best of luck to you both.

Lillian Rowles (formerly of Cost) expects a visit from the stork in September and Adele Fulton (formerly of Stenographic) expects one in November.

In Hollywood, when an actress announces she's expecting, she means a new husband.

So long to Margaret Gallagher (Key-punch), Frank Taylor (Payroll) and Maureen Pajan (Stenographic) who left service last month for various reasons.

A farewell party was given for Maureen at the Holiday Inn in Claymont, Del. Those who attended were: Anna May Sulger, Adele Fulton, Jessie Hardcastle,

Girl S(cow)ts



AT LEAST THEY ARE going on a round-up—and there might even be cows in the area. Who knows? Joan Hutchinson and Jacqueline Garnet will take part in 1959 Girl Scout Roundup on a ranch in Colorado. About 9,000 persons will be there next month from the 3d through the 12th. Joan is daughter of Hamilton Hutchinson, production engineer in 97 Department. Jacqueline is daughter of Walter Garnet of 59 Department.

Ann Brennan and Helen McLaughlin.

Mary Hoppe (formerly of Distribution) came up from Florida and paid a visit to her old department.

Good luck to new car owners David Owens (Payroll) with a 1959 Mercury and Norman Fisher (Time Office) with a 1959 Oldsmobile.

Now Norman had a little bad luck to start off with his new car. While it was in being serviced, the company loaned him another. Driving one rainy night when the visibility was poor he got into a three-car accident with the borrowed car. Fortunately, no one was hurt.

If you make a right turn from the left lane, you're probably just careless and not really what the driver behind called you.

Tom Hazlett had his new car in an accident when it was only a week old. The front fender and bumper were damaged by a Volkswagen. The damage was quite expensive. It's a good thing it



By Harold Baker

This is the month when we all start thinking about our vacation plans, and most of our gardens are well under way.

We will soon be having reports about how successful our "organic" farmer, Joe Hubert, is with his garden.

Frank Gaffney purchased a new power mower and he enjoys running it. His only problem is that the grass doesn't grow fast enough to suit him!

Dan Dougherty has been busy over on the new shipways. He is painting many of the air manifolds green. He says they are for the Irish employees. Many of the other air manifolds are bright yellow—these are for the rest of the men to use!

Every day at lunch there is a pinochle game in Joe Greco's gang. Joe "Reds" Dougherty has been sitting on the sidelines criticizing the players for quite a while now. Reds finally got his chance to play one day and he managed to lose all the time. I can't say for sure that "Reds" was mad that afternoon, but his helper, Joe Prock, said Reds accidentally mashed his finger with a hammer.

We are happy to report that Mr. and Mrs. Randolph Boulden and James "Ren" Adams all are coming along pretty fair. We all send them our best wishes for a speedy recovery.

Jack Martin's father has had quite a siege in the hospital, too. We will all be glad to hear of his return to good health.

wasn't a Mack truck, Tom.

Everybody's familiar with the back seat driver, but an oldtimer is one who remembers when the car had a crank up front, too.

Norman Fisher (Time Office) spent three wonderful weeks in Florida.

Those who say "You can't take it with you" have never seen a car packed for a vacation trip. In the old days you could take a complete vacation for what you spend on souvenirs today.

Betty Ronberg (Distribution) is still in the hospital at this writing, so get well soon.

Can you top this?

Here's what happened to Kas Coonan (Stores) when she was calling a friend of hers on the phone one day. She dialed the wrong number and got this gentleman, Mr. Hubert Wolfeschlegelsteinhausenbergerdorff, Sr., of 142 S. 11th St., Philadelphia. His name contains 35 letters and was the longest name in the telephone directory—year 1955. Can you pronounce it?

Now that the softball season has begun, don't forget to come out to 8th and Hinkson Sts., and support your favorite team.

No more bowling now until next year. The winning team was Lehigh.

Harry Benner (78 Dept.), who usually bowled as a substitute, will be our new league secretary. That's about it for this month, so in closing I'll say, "If you want to make a strike in life, keep out of the gutter."

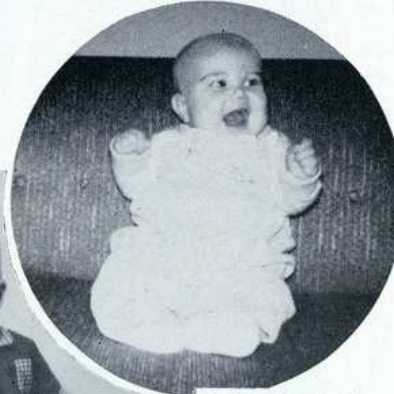


"Train up a child in the way he should go!"
GEORGIE HENTON, 6, is the grandson of Jack Fite of 34 Pipe Shop. Notice the four-year pin for perfect attendance in Sunday school.

Whatever it was, it must have been good!
 David E. Thomas of 34 Maintenance really has to spread himself out to see his great grandchildren. **KYME LOWTHERT** (right) lives in Roswell, New Mexico, and **DONNA WALKER** (above) lives in Claymont, Del. Both are four months old.



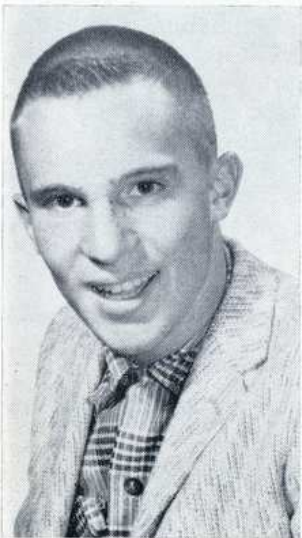
O U R



Must be looking at his pop!
GLENN SHANKO, 6 months, is the son of Walter Shanko of 66 Dept.



DEBRA ANNE SCHOFFSTALL is the niece of Eloise E. Green of Material Control.



"How much am I offered?"
PHILIP, 4, and **PATRICK, 7** months, are the sons of Peter McKeon, 47 Dept. shipfitter helper.



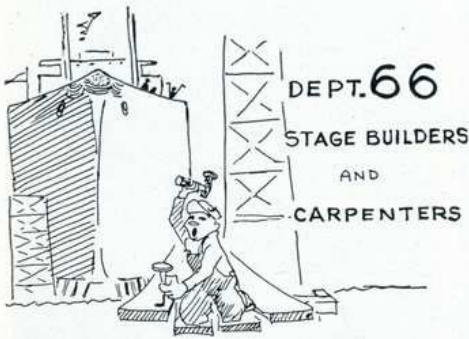
If one is good, two are twice as good!
MILTON, 6, and **LENORA, 7**, are the children of Sam Britt of 67 Department.

J U N I O R S



CHARLES GEORGE MACKLIN, one year, is the son of Charles Macklin of 66 Dept., 2nd shift.

"Stars in my crown!"
DIANE, 12, **JERRY, 14**, and **BOBBY, 15**, are the children of Lester Ives of the Hull Drawing Room. They live in Collingdale.



By Frank "Shakey" Hickman

Cool nights and warm days have put winter out of sight. Here at the shipyard an air of spring sickness has seemed to corral everyone within reach. This is not unusual at this time of the year. The house needs painting and little jobs pop up, not to mention rug beating, window changeover and a little scrubbing here and there. Naturally none of us feel up to these tasks, yet we do our share every year with a little boost from you know who.

By the time you have read this issue, the vacation season will be upon us. Vacation means relaxation and a chance to regain much needed rest of body and mind. Pleasure is always first in mind and I agree it is important, but making sure of the good safe vacation is first in my thoughts.

The right kind of clothing, plenty of food, for the fisherman plenty of extra gear, knowing how and the proper time for swimming, a good self-explaining road map for the know-it-alls. Gas is very important plus a good tune-up on the car. Coming out of the sun is very helpful. Don't overdo it. There is always another day. Last but not most important is a very handy and well-stocked first aid kit, plus a handbook of simple cures for the foolhardy. If you have done all this besides notifying the milkman, the baker, paper boy, locking the house up safely and leaving an address where you can be reached, I can assure you pleasure in the greatest of style. Let's make this summer the safest Sun Ship has ever known.

The softball season is in full swing and 66 Dept. is looking for some new talent. Come on out if you want to play. No one is being turned down so give it a try.

Tom DeCarolis would like to know if there is a sewing kit in the crowd. He is one of the best in the business at busting new dungarees apart. Al Celestino tells me that Joe Pappy is pretty good and I have seen some of his work. Try "Pappy," Tommy.

This is the way out for the guy who wants to save money and still get saturated.

Since you cannot refrain from drinking why not start a saloon in your own home? Be the only customer and you will not have to buy a license. Give your wife \$55.00 to buy a case of whiskey. There are 240 drinks in a case. Buy all your drinks from your wife at 60c a drink and in 12 days (when the case is all gone) your wife will have \$89.00 to put in the bank and \$55.00 to buy another case.

If you live ten years and continue to buy all your whiskey from your wife and then die in your boots, your widow will

Mr. 1959!



MAN OF THE YEAR AWARD of Chester Business Men's Association was presented to William Craemer, secretary-treasurer of Sun Shipbuilding and Dry Dock Co., at annual dinner of Chamber of Commerce of Chester and Delaware County at Drexelbrook Inn, May 4. Award honored many years' service with United Community Fund and other civic groups, church and educational institutions. Making presentation is Donald P. Jones, Controller of Sun Oil.

36 Department

By Gavin Rennie

News is scarce! After a couple of months at home, I found that I had lost all notes on what has been going on in the yard.

Was glad to spend a delightful evening at the Corinthian Yacht Club with the reporters and their wives.

Have been informed that John Lawrence has had trouble getting his car in and out of the garage. Better make the

have \$27,085.47 on deposit, enough to bring up your children, pay off the mortgage on the house and live happily ever after.

On many occasions I have asked for support in obtaining any items of interest. So far nothing has turned up. Many of the columns are really interesting and ours could be the same. How about scaring up some nice items for the book?

doors larger or better yet, get a smaller car.

Lester Jillson has finally filled the five-gallon glass water bottle full of white pennies. Lester would like to see how many can guess the amount of money the jug holds. He will give them a wheelbarrow of chips from the shaper. Send the amount you guess to Lester Jillson in 36 Shop.

Francis Smith does not feel satisfied with one cigarette, so now he smokes two at a time.

Have had quite a few discussions about the weather and what causes the sudden changes. Some think the atomic bomb caused all the dry weather trouble the last two summers. What caused the draught of 1933 and 1935, the heavy snow in March of 1958, the blizzard of 1888?

If the atomic bomb causes the blue haze you see in the early part of the day, what caused the blue haze on the Blue Ridge Mountains? What caused the California earthquake or the Chicago fire—not the atomic bomb!



By James "Brutus" Falcone

Asst. Foreman Stanley Hockman (Fabrication), who is known as the Commodore of the Wildwood Villas Yacht Club, gave a magnificent exhibition of boat handling—much to the delight of the multitude gathered on the shore. After tying up at the dock, he should have taken up a collection but Stanley did it for free!

Bob Vollrath (Junior Engineer), well-known and liked in 47 Dept., lost a few points with the boys by clouting the longest home run of the softball season to date. He plays for 59 Dept. The home run was dealt to 47 Fabs' fine team. The damage wasn't permanent as the Fabs retaliated swiftly and without mercy upon Bob and his mates. "Bob, you're young and exuberant, but 47 Fabs have a way of dealing with rash attempts at over-throw!" If I know Bob, he'll try the same thing again.

After due deliberation, it was the considered opinion of the selection committee that John "Lefty" Sarnocinski won this year's "Ear Banger Award" in a gallop! It is no reflection upon the ability of the previously named nominees that they did not cop this year's award. They just failed to show the day in, day out consistency that marked Lefty's performance the year past.

Tommy Rodgers (marine engineer with 47 Dept.) received congratulations from the boys recently, reason being the birth of a beautiful daughter. Vital statistics: Date 5/5/59; weight 7 lbs., 4½ oz.; time 4:41 p.m., at Wilmington General Hospital; hair, blonde; eyes, blue; outstanding

facial features—lots of wrinkles. Congratulations to Mrs. Rodgers befitting the featured performer in so important a production.

George Albany (burner) has been nicknamed "Jackie" Gleason. His uninhibited wit and gradually expanding waistline brought about the inevitable nickname.

Danny Faverio (burner) easily the most outstanding arbiter of Delaware County softball, has purchased a home in Irvington Park. The purchase of a home is, for the average man, usually the largest single investment he will make in a lifetime and a wise one. It goes without saying that all of us wish the Faverios unlimited happiness in their new home. Should there be a house warming (and why shouldn't there be?), I would be receptive to an invitation.

Joseph "Doc" Dougherty (75 Dept. material expediter working out of our office) caused more than a few raised eyebrows of late. Joe is a colorful fellow, but conservative of manner and dress, all of a sudden he blossomed forth with a fancy sport jacket. We want to know what gives!

John "Father" Ferguson and Maurice Orio should produce a "bumper" crop of vegetables this year. They underwent a three-weeks course of intensive instruction by Jack Wonderly on modern methods of backyard farming. When you talk gardening with Jack, you become an immediate convert and you have an unyielding impulse to pull up stakes and return to the soil.

Our softball team suffered a major blow to its title hopes in 1st half play when Joe Tyson (shipfitter) suffered a freak accident. Joe is a team player and one of the best catchers around. The boys are determined to win and Joe is there on the sidelines cheering them on.

Valentine Vincent Violon (veteran outside loftsmen) who does a great job marking drawings for the outside lofting gang, is to be congratulated upon completing 25 years of service in the yard.

Verge Carpenter (shipfitter deluxe) always has a happy grin—ain't got a worry

in the world and he ain't mad at anybody! He ought to live to be a thousand years old. Maybe he's got the right outlook on life!

Jack "Jitterbug" Parris (Pete Pilinsky's strongarm man on the gate shears) is contemplating marriage this June. I am sure that we have enough marriage counsellors in 47 Dept. to guide this youngster on the road to matrimony. Step right up with your pre-marital advice—don't scare him away!

All the OUR YARD reporters enjoyed the annual banquet tendered us by the company at the Corinthian Yacht Club in April. The officers of the company and their wives were all in attendance as were the wives of the reporters. The very pleasant evening was ably emceed by our editor, Dean Moore. The McBride brothers harmonized beautifully as usual in the after-dinner entertainment. Joe McBride organized a minstrel show—condensed somewhat. I was asked to sing "Mammy." I think our very capable secretary, Ann Smedley (OUR YARD office), summed up my effort perfectly, thus: After I sang she said to me, "Brutus, I didn't believe you when you said you couldn't sing!" Euff said.

Charles Leutner (leader, machinists), while his wife spends two weeks in Florida will be home reporting to work daily.

We welcome back Steve Wasek of Sammy Grad's gang who returned to work after a serious operation.

Welcome back also to Rudolph "Jeff" Jefferis (marine rigger) and Sam Saucunas (driller) after extended illnesses.

Clifton Massey (machinist) is indeed grateful for the blood his wife received while hospitalized recently.

Forster Epright (helper) is building a boat in his garage. He has become so wrapped up in this operation that he sleeps in the boat at night.

John "Father" Ferguson (burner) confides that he's only on earth for a visit—he proclaims his home is in Heaven.

Let's see more 47 men out supporting their very fine softball team.



By "Whitey" Burr

I am very sorry that my news did not make the magazine last month, but I hope you will forgive me and I'll try to see it is in on time from now on.

Your reporter was in the Misericordia Hospital for an operation on his ear and everything turned out fine and am now back working. I would like to urge everyone to take care of his body and health. On a visit to the hospital, you can see lots of middle-aged and older folks there. They all say if they had it to do over they sure would take better care of their body and health. It only comes your way once, so why hurry to get out of this world?

Senator Morgan represented me at the dinner for Our Yard reporters and from all reports he did a fine job. He did report

that Brutus Falcone pulled one over on the group when he got up and sang a solo.

William Church, our engineer in 84 Dept., is having a bell put in his lunch bag so he will know just where he put same when lunch time arrives. At noon the bell will go off and he will be able to find his lunch the same day.

Noah Jones soon found out that he had too many thumbs on one hand while trying to drive some nails in his new office.

It has been reported that from now on anyone entering Bill Browne's office will have to take his shoes off so as not to dirty the new flooring. Also take your hat off and leave a cigar before you depart.

Senator Morgan was my guest at a very fine dinner-dance at Union League in Philadelphia. He sure was surprised to find out there are some good Republicans around. He reports that the punch served sure was powerful and would make you talk to yourself. I introduced my pal, the Senator, to quite a few of the generals and other guests who were there and he tells me they all wanted to know

what state he was from.

"Hoppy" Hopkins is working to get his boat in shape for this season. He has already received some letters from his pals asking when he is going to take them on a trip. Let me warn you, Hoppy, if you do take any, make sure you have them insured and chained down. If you don't, some will fall over just to see how deep it is.

Here are a few items I feel sure we all will enjoy reading:

The Ideal Secretary: Looks like a model, thinks like an executive, works like a beaver.

"It is astonishing how little one feels poverty when one loves."

"Down in their hearts, wise men know this truth: the only way to help yourself is to help others."

An Economist: One who has a plan to do something with somebody else's money.

Mrs. Moyer had an accident and burned her hand. We all hope it is much better by now. . . . George Moyer has joined the little car class and now he doesn't have any car at home. The boy in Norristown has both the large one and the small one.



LET US BREAK BREAD TOGETHER—Once a year staff of OUR YARD gets together. They learn to match faces with names they see on Bylines from month to month. Except for those around head table and two McBride brothers in lower left, every man is a staff writer. Women (except for Secretary Ann) are all wives. There are no girls writing for the magazine. Perhaps there are no girls in Our Yard who can write—just a thought. Beginning in lower left and moving around outside of tables then inside and ending across table from starting point: Bill McBride, Ray McBride, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph McBride, Mr. and Mrs. Gavin Rennie, Clarence "Deacon" Duke, Mr. and Mrs. Sam Flood, Mr. and Mrs. Paul E. Atkinson, Richard L. Burke, Mrs. Pew, W. Dean Moore, Mrs. Burke, John G. Pew, Jr., Mr. and Mrs. William Craemer, Mr. and Mrs. Edward Wertz, Mr. and Mrs. John Hefflefinger, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Hahn, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Sanborn, Mrs. Moore, Mr. and Mrs. James S. Falcone, Mr. and Mrs. Len Buscaglia, Mr. and Mrs. John K. Stafford, Mr. and Mrs. Layman Bentley, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Wilson, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Osman, Mr. and Mrs. John Techton, Frank Wilson, Ann Smedley and George Morgan.

Much Food Was Eaten By The Yard (Staff of)

Many times it has been said you can know a person for a long time and still not know all about him.

This never was more evident than at the annual dinner meeting and once-a-year get-together of the staff of OUR YARD. It really is a wonder the Muse did not blow his (her?) top on Mount Olympus—or the top off Mount Olympus as a result of the artistry of the evening.

Who knows? Perhaps our poor finite minds are at fault. New standards of beauty in musical performance may have been set that night. History may have been in the making as the sound waves beat upon our unprotected heads! And the rest of us just too untutored in what is the acme of beauty to recognize it.

Whatever it was, there never was heard and probably there never again will be a rendition of "Mammy" to match that by James S. "Brutus" Falcone as one of the featured soloists of the evening. As the last tortured soundwaves were laid to rest, the audience gazed in awe with that tongue-tied effect which comes after one sees or hears something which he can't find words to describe.

If this was not the high point of the evening, at least it was the most impressive.

Another standout feature was the performance of the McBride brothers trio. Their effect was much easier to describe — real, old - fashioned milk - and - honey chords that fall soothing on the ear. A couple of solos by Ray were no less effective. Joe makes a good M.C. and with Ray and Bill along, it can be said he brings his own entertainment. The little minstrel show Joe worked up with the aid of Laymen (Fireball) Bentley and Brutus added the variety necessary to make a most pleasing program.

Through the goodness of Joe Harris (Billing) a fine piano was on hand and Editor Moore managed to finger an accompaniment for all this.

47 Department 2nd Shift

By Bob Willoughby

Greetings for another month. We will get down to business early and welcome a new burner to our folds—namely Ray Kulakowski. Also bid farewell to two burners, transferred to day shift—Ed Marshall and John Jones.

Don't everybody be stunned when they see Joe Hinkle walking around the shop with his chin stuck out. He paid a visit to a dentist and is suffering from sore gums from having the rest of his teeth pulled.

"Jumbo" Glowacki, burner on the Monopol, is starting to worry about graduation of his boy from college—moneywise only. If things get too bad, you can always put your new Ford Galaxie in hock, Jumbo.

The day shift fellows were glad to see

Anyone Have a Piano Needing a Good Home?

Anybody got a spare piano way back on a shelf or hiding under a rug? In fact, two spare pianos!

We can use them in Our Yard. One would replace the wreck in the cafeteria and the other would have a good home, too. You won't even have to pay to have them moved here. Just say where they are and we'll come and get them. Couldn't do much better than that could you? —the market for used pianos being what it is?

Only one requirement—the pianos must be playable. If they are only fit to be thrown out, you might as well do the job yourself. No cracked sounding boards, loose ribs, sprung pin boards; these pianos are going to be used.

It boils down to this—if you've got a good piano but nobody plays it any more it's just taking up room, we'll take it off your hands.

The staff was pleased that the officers of the company and their wives could be on hand. President Burke and Vice President Pew as head of the department, so to speak, made a few informal remarks. Editor Moore kept things moving. All writers were present except Harold Baker, Al Bagby, Harry Burr and Frank Hickman, of the day shift, and Bob Willoughby and Charles Jenkins, who were at work.

All wives were present except Mrs. Frank Wilson who became suddenly ill earlier in the day.

The party were guests of the company. The scene was the lovely Corinthian Yacht Club in Essington. The dinner was one of those triumphs by Elwood. Truly it can be said, a good time was had by all.

"Little Hock" did not have the influence he said he had to keep this article out of OUR YARD last month. Anybody wondering who "Little Hock" is, it is none other than Brutus Falcone.

Attention all day shift bowlers: Here is a good way to see what shift has the better bowling team. "Little Hock" is bragging "we have this and that on day shift" and Bill Owens is trying to get a match with them. Day shift captain contact Bill and try to get a match set up.

Everybody in the shop is starting to talk about vacation with all these nice warm days.

In the congratulation column this month we will let age come before beauty. Gino Nardy, happy birthday, and Bill Owens and his wife a very happy anniversary.

During the writing of this article, I happened to turn on the TV and the Phillies were getting beaten by the Pirates and Bill Scully was wishing he was the manager. Bill is the 2d shift Phillies supporter.

Was George Surprised!

Editor's note:

The following lines (we can call it free verse because it's a cinch no one would pay for it) are the effort of Harry Osman, OUR YARD hull drawing room reporter, "inspired" by this



THE CAT IS HOMER, a former Dry Dock Habitude, given to Sandra for Christmas.

picture of George Urian, 34 Maintenance which he got from George's daughter, Sandra, which will surprise George no end on account of he won't know it until he sees it thus displayed to public eye. After this rude awakening, George, no doubt, never will nap again—at least not in his own home.

This is the cat
That caught the rat
That ate the cheese
From the lunch of the man
Who builds the ships
(He works at Sun).
And it's not fun
To find your lunch
With a hole in the bag
Minus the cheese
Ate by a rat
Not caught by a cat.

To all you fellows around the shop, this article is written for you. If you have any news or pictures, or any article that would be interesting to the rest of the shop and yard, get it to me.

There is not very much news to report on this month and I will have to take the blame for this. Trying to finish up two bowling leagues and buying a home have kept me busy, but we will make up for it next month.

Till then, so long.

Then there was the lady who couldn't see because she lost contact with her contact lenses.

There are two kinds of sweater girls—them what knits 'em and them what fits 'em. And finally, the horns are the ram parts we watch.



CHARLES GEAR, 58-5, 35 years



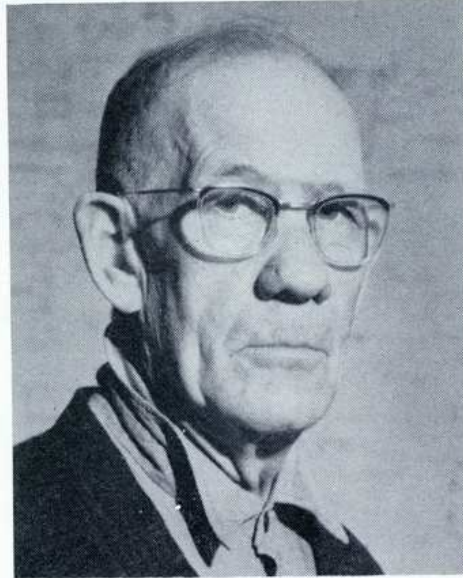
ROBERT KILGORE, JR., 8-35, 35 years



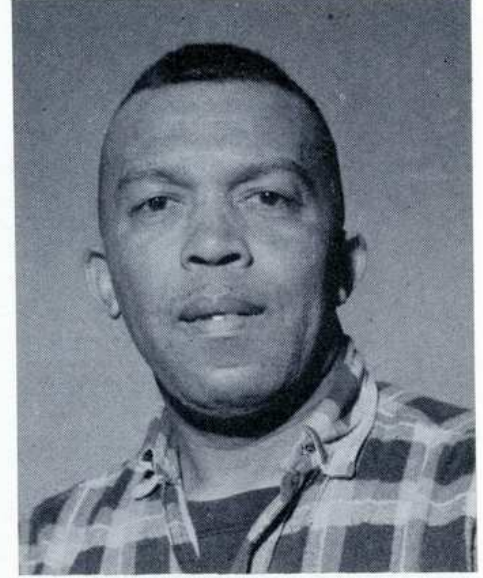
CLAIR NEIFERT, 47-159, 35 years



WILLIAM F. WALLACE, 36-909, 35 yrs.



JOHN ANDERSON, 8-689, 25 years



WALTER H. BARRETT, 67-495, 25 years



H. WALTER BATEMAN, 34-596, 25 yrs.



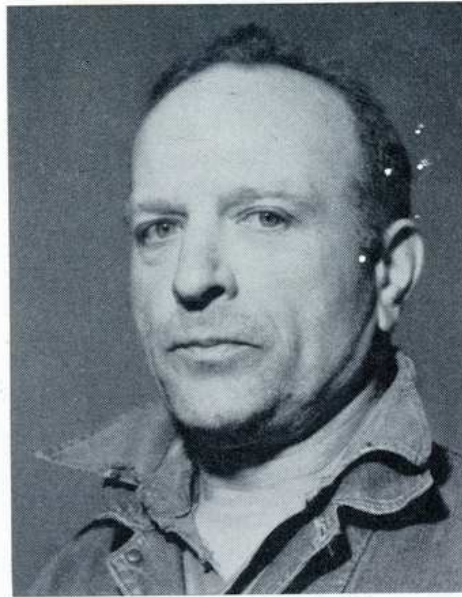
JOSEPH HENSON, 67-1, 25 years



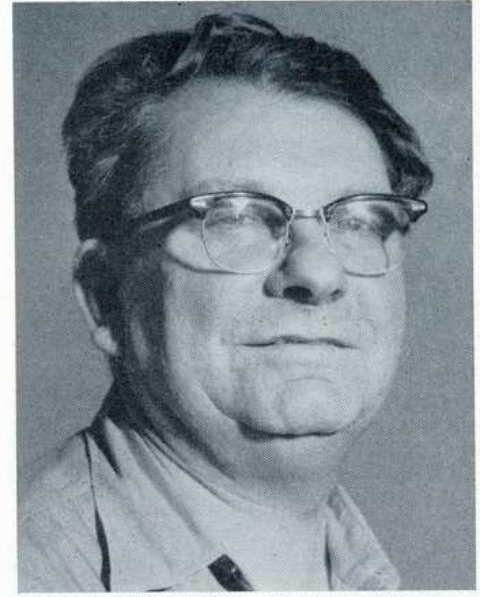
WOJCIECH LEPAK, 51-268, 25 years



WILLIAM MEKENNEY, 59-622, 25 yrs.



TONY PASSICK, 34-170, 25 years



FRANK SEMEISTER, 36-762, 25 years



HOWARD WILLIS, 87-25, 25 years

April Awards 1959



Service — Loyalty

40 YEARS

79-6	John Bair, Jr.
96-4	Perry E. Shaver
94-4	Harold T. Barr
99-8	Kathryne Stewart
36-1071	Ralph Dantonio

35 YEARS

8-35	Robert Kilgore, Jr.
58-5	Charles Gear
36-909	William F. Wallace
47-159	Clair Neifert

first week of scheduled play.

We all sincerely hope this series of accidents is not going to set the pattern for the rest of the season. And to those injured—our best wishes for a speedy recovery.

Vacations are beginning to crop up in the news again. Morris Potts is planning a trip to Western Canada. . . . Dick "Reds" Stewart also is working on a big one in July. Dick hopes to visit relatives in Ireland, also to spend several days in London and Paris. . . . Jack Dougherty, Jr., once again is going to spend part of his vacation with his scout troop. Not exactly a vacation, but trusting in the old adage that "a change is as good as a rest." We will see Frank "Fearless Fosdick" McNulty, Vic Pajan and Tom "Alligator" Harlian all entrain for military camps during the coming summer

25 YEARS

51-268	Wojciech Lepak
87-25	Howard Willis
68-26	Joseph Horan
34-596	H. Walter Bateman
67-1	Joseph Henson
59-622	William Mekenney
36-762	Frank Semeister
8-689	John Anderson
34-170	Tony Passick
67-495	Walter H. Barrett
93-101	Harrison Ginn

20 YEARS

75-86	Walter Biernacki
74-58	Robert Lee
33-359	George Zensen
59-1538	Harold Diamond
59-60	Frank Mosakowski
69-106	Ivan B. Malseed
66-150	Stuart A. Clark

15 YEARS

92-21	Paul Farren
67-81	Clifford R. Huland
46-103	John J. Kiley

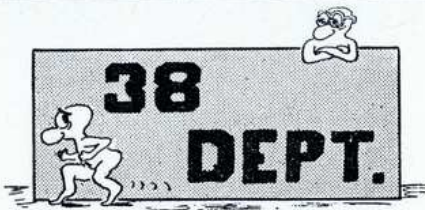
10 YEARS

38-249	Claude Allen, Jr.
68-75	Charles A. Sawyer
46-293	William Meekins
30-60	Robert S. Garvine
34-145	William J. Wright, Jr.
34-449	Harry Goldiner

months for two-weeks training periods with their respective National Guard or U. S. Army Reserve units.

Although the Army may disagree with me, I'll bet that Jack Dougherty comes home from his scout jamboree more in the need of a rest than the department members who attend the military camps. Handling a platoon of troops is enough, but looking after a troop of 30 Boy Scouts whose ages range from 11 to 14 is just plain nerve wracking.

Tom "Alligator" Harlian is sporting a new convertible these days. . . . George "Salty" Blair still goes out drowning worms in an attempt to prove to Ralph Morgan that there are fish in Delaware County and that he can catch them. . . . Jack Carroll moved into a new home recently. He sure is becoming domesticated fast!



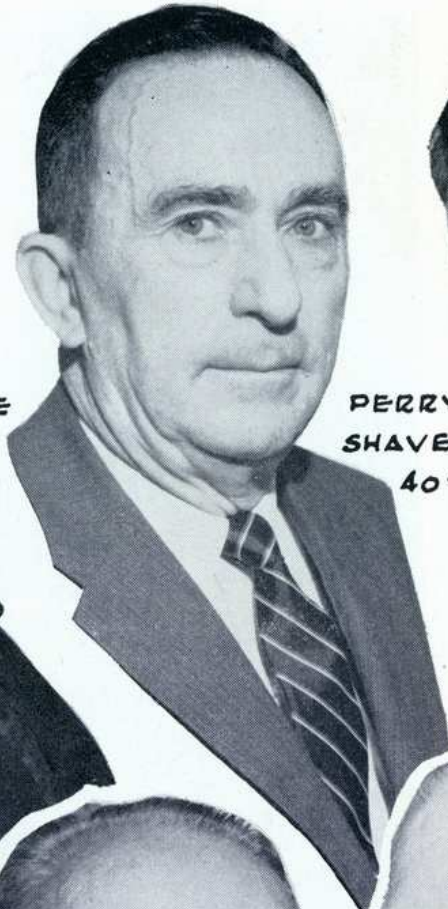
By Bob Wilson

As this column is prepared for the June issue, the interdepartment softball league has been active for one week. To date, the Engine Drawing team has played two games. Having lost the first and won the second, they are off to a far better start than in previous years.

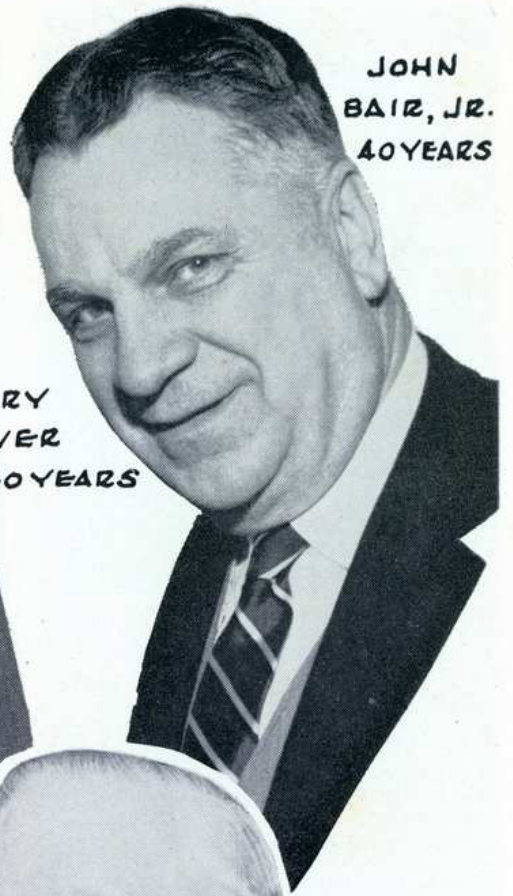
The crack of the ball being hit by a well swung bat was not the only sound heard around the ball diamond during the first week. The crack of a broken bone or two was also heard. I understand there were at least two broken fingers, a broken wrist, and a possible broken toe in the



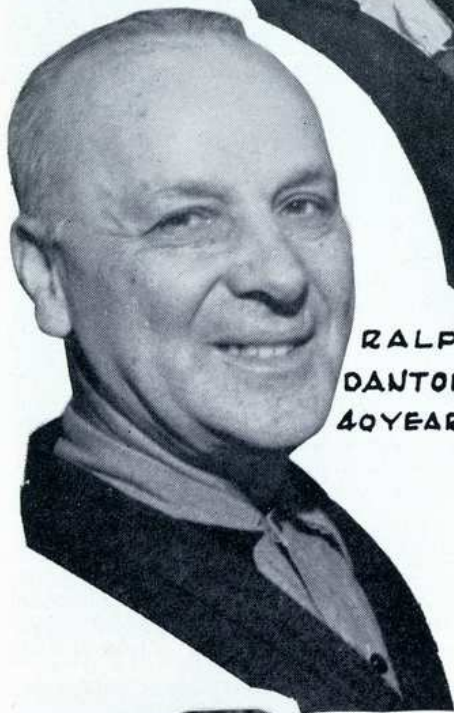
KATHRYNE
STEWART
40 YEARS



PERRY
SHAVER
40 YEARS



JOHN
BAIR, JR.
40 YEARS



RALPH
DANTONIO
40 YEARS



FURMAN
HALLMAN
40 YEARS

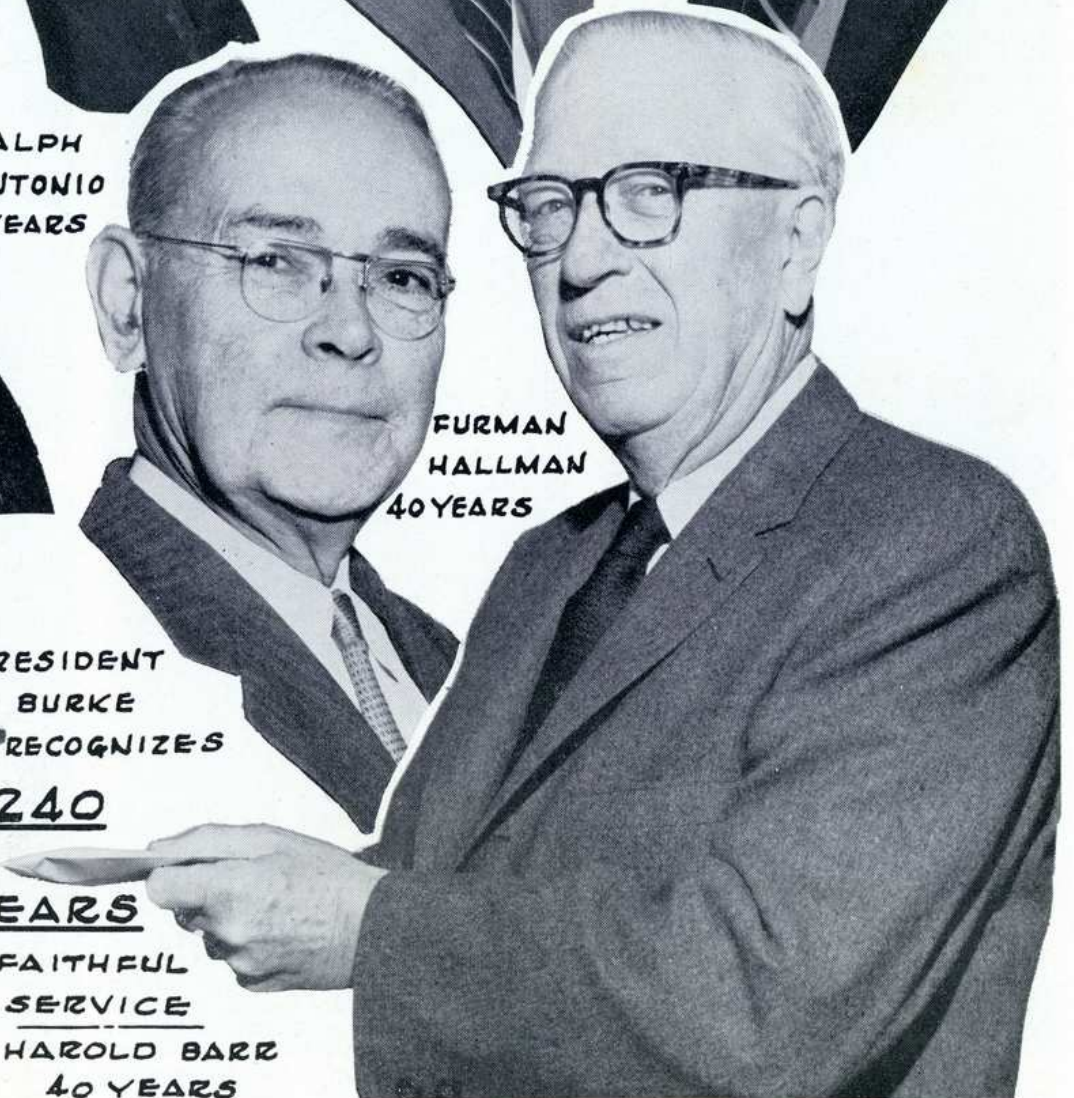


PRESIDENT
BURKE
RECOGNIZES

240

YEARS

OF FAITHFUL
SERVICE
HAROLD BARR
40 YEARS



Six Reach Rarified Level of Sun Ship Select

One sign that Our Yard has been around quite a spell is the growing numbers in that select circle, the 40-year group. Recently six were added. Their pictures appear on the opposite page.

It would be interesting to know just what 40 years on the job for the same concern means, if anyone could be found who could reduce it to the written word. Actually it would be impossible because it would mean many things to many people. To some it would mean merely 40 years of earning their daily bread. To others it would mean 40 years of pleasure in beloved activity. Others would appreciate 40 years of the privilege of daily association with fellow workers many of whom had become firm and respected friends.

President Richard L. Burke presented each of the six employees pictured with a 40-year pin, calling to mind in nearly every case incidents which stood out in his mind in connection with that particular person.

JOHN BAIR, JR., came to work in the yard Sept. 22, 1918. He spent his first year with the laborers in 30 Department. The next four years he was in the Liner Shed for 76 Department to which 49 Department was added. He then moved to 79 Department checking production for James Winston, then general manager, for two years until April, 1925, when he was made third shift superintendent. Five years later he became second shift superintendent which he has been ever since.

John's hobby is working with the possible addition of a love for good cars. He is married but has no children. He lives in Eddystone.

PERRY E. SHAVER, the gen'emman from Vuhginyah, came to Philadelphia to study engineering and from there to Sun Ship in early 1919. He is one of the few men in the yard who has had nothing or very little to do with building ships. His job has been to keep as much of the yard as possible at work when there were no ships to build. He was journeyman machinist and draftsman before coming to the yard and earned a degree in mechanical engineering at Drexel Institute while here. He completed engineering and business courses in several schools. As sales engineer he heads 96 Department which handles matters dealing with manufacture of industrial equipment such as oil refining and chemical plant and other special machinery and machine work.

He is a member of the American Society of Engineers and the American Welding Society. He resides with his wife in Lansdowne.

MISS KATHRYNE STEWART was born, moved to Ridley Park "at a very early age," graduated from Ridley Park High School and came to work for Sun Ship. She has been here ever since but few of the employees have seen her or would recognize her if they did. In fact, some people knowing where she works wouldn't even know she works for Sun Ship. She and her sister, Marguerite, hold forth in the office of the North Ches-

ter Realty Co., 1100 Morton Ave., which is the real estate department of the yard. She began in the Housing Department in the yard in 1919. After six months the department moved to space in the Wetherill plant. It was hardly settled there when it was uprooted again and moved to the present office. For relaxation the sisters have a place at Margate, N. J., where they spend vacations and weekends.

RALPH DANTONIO began with 84 Department (maintenance machine shop) when it was housed in a shack back in 1919. He stayed with it after a shop was built for the department, through the tearing down of that shop and the merging of 84M with 36 department in 1947. So since 1947 he has been a machinist in

OUR (MARRED) YARD

Neat little yards
My neighbors built
Like perfect squares
In an old-time quilt.
Our own small yard
Before us spread
Looks much more like
An unmade bed!

36 Department. He likes to hunt, fish and travel. All his life he has had a love for motorcycles. He and his wife have made many trips by motorcycle—and not with a sidecar, either. They have covered much of the country this way. Ralph also is quite a man with an 8 mm movie camera. Grandchildren often are the cause of this affliction (eats at the pocketbook, you know) and Ralph has several. He has a place at Betterton Beach, Md., where he spends his free time. It allows him to indulge his fondness for fishing. His daughter and her family live close by. He also has a son. Home base for Ralph is right here in Chester.

HAROLD T. BARR, a Baltimorean way back, has been around quite a bit in addition to 40 years in the yard. While a student at Baltimore Polytechnic Institute he worked in the yard during the summer of 1917. In the late summer he went to Merrill-Stevens in Florida until February, 1918, when he returned to Baltimore and was graduated by Polytech. The following summer he again worked here at the Wetherill plant. In the fall he returned to Baltimore and taught manual training in the public schools for a year. Back to Wetherill in June of 1922 for a few months and then to sea for three years.

He sailed for Sun Oil, Munson and Isthmian lines on the tankers Bidwell and Miller County and the cargo ship Challenger, all motor ships. He made three trips around the world and finished as a first assistant engineer. Incidentally the Miller County now is the Aurora and the Bidwell is a shore ship for Sun Oil. In 1926 he became a landlubber for good. From 1926 to 1941 he was an estimator for the Engineering Department; 1941 to 1952 an outside expeditor for Purchasing and since then back in Engineering as an estimator.

Harold lives in Wallingford. He has two sons and two grandchildren. One son, a Lafayette grad, is at Lukens Steel. The other, a Duke grad, recently finished a hitch in the Marine Corps, coming out as a second lieutenant and lives at home.

FURMAN HALLMAN was covered exhaustively in Harry Osmen's Ink Spots column last month.



By H. "Clovehitch" Sanborn

Kitten, kitten, who wants a kitten? There are two females in the rigging loft, and each of them has a family of four. Any or all of them donated free of charge. First come, first served.

Our sympathies go out to the wife and family of Lee Broadhurst who passed away last month.

*Christians may not see eye to eye
but they can walk arm in arm.*

Best of luck and good wishes to Leon Gunnarsen who retired last month. All he gave his friend, Whitey, was a needle with a broken eye. Don't forget what you promised me, Leon. I'll be waiting for it for next month's issue.

The bowling season is over for this year, and not like the Phillies, they finished in first division. A little more practice this summer and you can expect better luck and success next year!

Men do not reject the Bible because it contradicts itself, but because it contradicts them.

Everyone really seemed to enjoy themselves at our reporters' banquet. Every year there are quite a few new faces and some of the old ones missing. The entertainment was very refreshing, especially the song of "Mammy," done by Brutus. I look forward to it every year and am never disappointed.

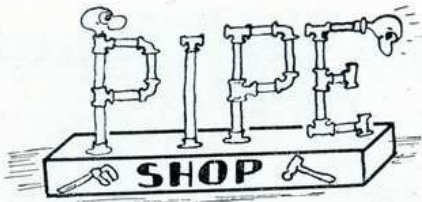
In the paper last week there was a story of a man killing four black bears in one day. Somewhere in northern Ontario, I think. That is the place Bobby Cole should go to this year. I'm still waiting for my bear steak.

*Educate children without religion
and you make a race of clever devils out of them.*

Wanted to give away: About one dozen bottom storm sash, well made, with tongue and groove. Call KI 4-1061 after 5 p.m.

Heard from some of the boys who were laid off month before last. Larry is driving a bulldozer, Johnson from dry-dock is working as a stevedore, another one is doing odd jobs of painting. But most of them are not doing anything. Let's hope things pick up soon!

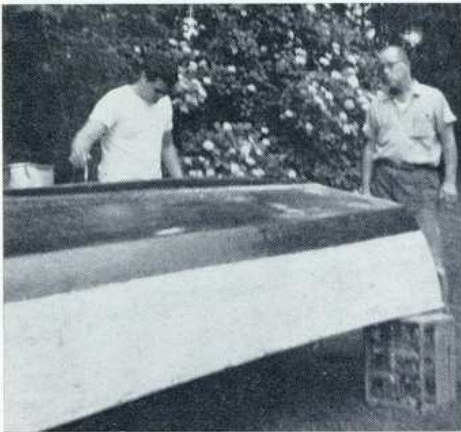
Watch yourself on the long Decoration Day weekend, boys. We want to see you all the following Monday—at work, I mean, and not in the hospital. Keep the alcohol in the car radiator and not your own.



By Charles "Toots" Thornton

Bill Wallace's wife bought him one of those new riding mowers. He learned to master it by riding it up and down the street and running to the market picking up groceries. We hope he gets more mileage out of the mower than he does the Buick.

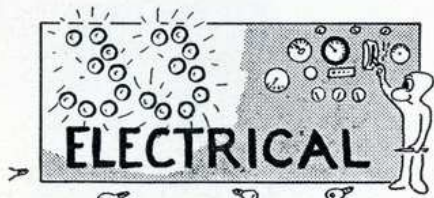
A certain fitter cut a piece of pipe off three times the other day and when he



LLOYD "CAP" LAWSON of 34 Pipe Shop and his son, Robert, applying fiberglas to his boat—a very ticklish job. But Cap is a good paperhanger. He's preparing for fishing season on Indian River.

took it to the ship it was still too short.

Race tracks have their red coats, and so do we. George (Little Red Riding Hood) Clifton has put his flashy outfit away in camphor till next season—nice boy!



By John F. Heflfinger

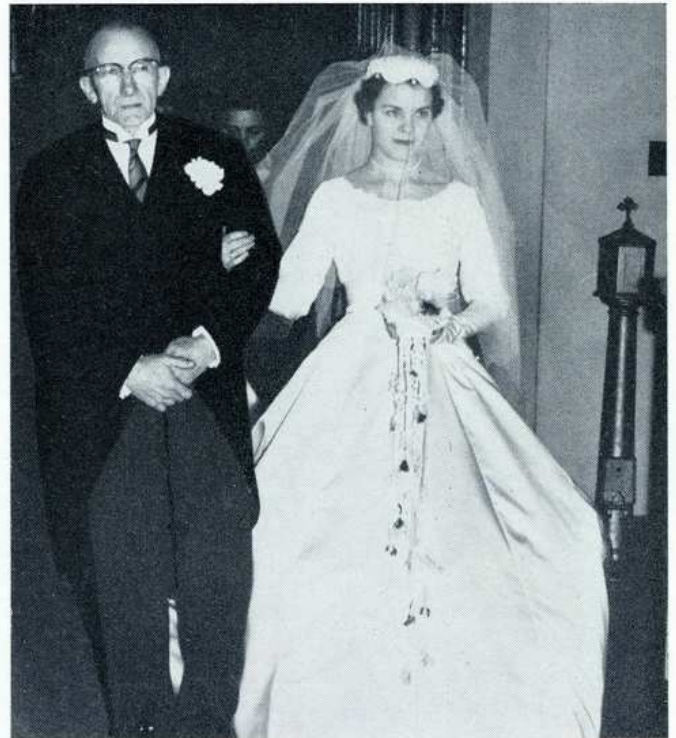
Well, here we are at the start of the vacation season and to get things rolling we find that Bob and Mrs. Cantwell have returned after a two-weeks vacation in Florida around Clearwater. They report a fine trip.

Sorry to report Hubert John is on the sick list. We hope he will soon be back with us again.

Our foreman, Emil Roenne, is still on the sick list after a rather serious operation. Our best wishes go to him in his recovery.

Among the returning men last month we find Joe Thunder, Victor DiDio and

THOMAS J. CAVANAUGH, of Pipe Shop, escorts his daughter, Margaret Anna, to altar of St. Laurence Roman Catholic Church, Highland Park, where she was married recently. She now is Mrs. Joseph Anthony Hummel, Jr.



George Lawler of Ray Flanigan's office, bought a load of used box lumber last winter. George has been out in his yard all spring with a claw hammer pulling nails out of the yard. A lot of nails, buddy.

If John Mifflin would break out with a later model car—instead of that Jack Benny Maxwell he is driving—maybe his golf game would improve. If not, he might as well put the clubs in the attic.

Quips of the 2d Shift

By Stanley Boyda

Paul Dute has invited the boys in the Pipe Shop to the grand opening of his new swimming pool in New Jersey May 30. The price of admission is two gallons of water for the pool.

Captain Hulings is making plans for

his crew of fishermen on their annual venture into the briny deep in search of sea food. The crew is made up of such robust young seafarers as George Hannisick, Walt Paynter, Walter Seltzer and Paul Dute. Hannisick still maintains that his wife has better luck at the Penn Fruit seafood department.

Jim McCool says he is ready to share his bachelor quarters if Ray Radke can cook.

Chick Barrett states all men with hidden talent wear moustaches and he is loaded.

Elmer Donaway advises that even an expeditor can't catch a fish using piece numbers as bait.

When Clarence "Cuckoo" Lauer takes a day off the silence in the shop is deafening.

Angelo Dovi.

Our Wilmington headliner, C. D. Browne, is now being called "hot rodder." Seems recently he was driving out of the parking lot and collided with another car backing out. Of course, he had to rely on Peet to get him home when Mrs. Peet was called to come to the rescue. We learn repairs are now completed. Could he be in training for the Indianapolis races?

Our congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. Harvey Fellenbaum upon the arrival of a daughter on April 21. The little newcomer has been named Penelope.

Along with the others present, we thank management for the fine dinner tendered the staff of OUR YARD on April 22 at the Corinthian Yacht Club. Our new editor makes a fine M.C. as well as a singer and pianist to boot.

William Drake, our expeditor, has undergone an operation and is reported on the mend. We hope he will soon be back at his job.

Whitey Hunter, Charles Harrington, Whitey Raymond among others came down from the Maintenance Department to help out on the 616 finishing. They have now gone back to their jobs in 33M. Thanks, fellows!

We learn that "Snuffy" Smith is on the sick list. Trust it is not too serious.

Reports reach us that Ed Kennedy has two favorite hobbies—telephoning and truck driving. We sure hope they are better than his pinocle playing.

Returns so far from our softball team are not so favorable.

Andy Roskus is still out with a very painful bursitis attack.

Congratulations to Lionel "Whitey" Sellers upon his promotion to leader in charge of crane repairs, 3d shift.

Mr. and Mrs. John Heflfinger celebrated their 43d wedding anniversary April 26. Thanks to all who sent cards.

This about winds up our items for this month, so hoping all had a very fine Memorial Day weekend, will close.



By Al Bagby

As a reporter for OUR YARD, it is my unpleasant duty to report the death of Nace Jamerson who passed away suddenly at his home, 5120 Race St., Philadelphia, Sunday morning, May 3d. To his bereaved family I want to extend deepest sympathy from the yard, the



MAJOR PALM . . . laying one down.

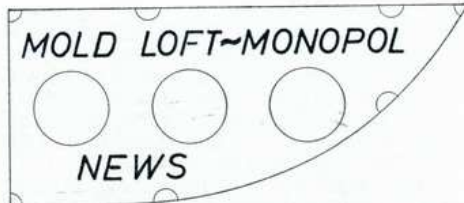
department and myself. Nace, known throughout the yard, was to me a real clean-living, easy-going man, and during his better than 39 years of service with Sun Ship he made quite a number of friends who will always remember him.

While you are reading this book, does it occur to you that it is vacation time? So far I know of just one man who has planned his trip and he is "Bubbles." I am quite sure that he has plans to visit Chicago this year, and what makes me so sure that he will is the fact that he bought new safety shoes. My advice to him would be to get another pair as that is quite a walk. I would also advise him to leave now to be sure that cold weather does not catch him halfway.

Had quite a few good comments on Bill Crews and his boys. Well, I will also admit they were good, or was it a special made camera?

I was a little bit late for the pictures of Big Moose's children, but I am quite

SEE PAGE 19, COLUMN 2



By John K. Stafford

With the 1959 growing season off to a good start, plenty of rain, sun, etc., the men in our department are anxiously waiting to see what kind of automobile Bob Unglaub's Porsche will grow up to be.

Woody Fischer still is on the sick list, but is well on the mend. He should be back with us soon. Joe Graney is ably taking over his duties, but no one can replace Woody's pleasant smile or personality.

The two office gals brighten up Monopol with an occasional new hat, lacey blouse or sleek skirt. John Pius has done his bit for the Mold Loft by buying a new spring hat.

There is on another page of this magazine good coverage of OUR YARD's banquet. Your reporter and his wife would like to add to this that they had a memorable evening. Your reporter also discovered that wives can gather a tremendous amount of news in three hours. Mr. Moore should look into this.

To Mrs. Henry Peter:- You wouldn't think I was such a character if you could meet some of the ones I have to write about.

Charlie Urian, George Cheesman and Dave Hill went fishing down on the Jersey Coast. They came back with a load of complaints and six fish.

April 22, 1959, was important to Virginia Arlene Golla. At 5:30 p.m., she opened her eyes for the first time to look upon our wonderful world. Virginia is number five for her proud parents. To Mr. and Mrs. Joe Golla congratulations, and health and happiness to 6 lb., 10 oz. Virginia.

Our air conditioning system was turned on May 1. It's a pleasure to work in cool, 72° comfort.

Charlie Urian asks that someone handy with knitting needles knit Tony Trocine a head warmer. Tony complains the air conditioning is too cool for his bald head.

Our editor has warned us about using local jokes. I must use this one though because our department will get a laugh out of it. Leon Layton says frames, frames, frames, nothing but frames.

I couldn't get any news from Dave Starr this month. I guess he is too busy getting his summer place ready to think about news. He did say that anyone interested in renting an apartment for a summer vacation in Ocean City, N.J., should get in touch with him.

One of our apprentice boys, Al Giomboni, who says he doesn't like to go out with girls, escorted one to the Ridley Township High School Prom at the Ben Franklin Hotel.

I wish Harry Weldon, Sr., would do something else beside whistle so I could put an item about him in this column.

I hope that Ray Grygo learns to use that straight edge razor before he runs out of blood.

Al Giomboni is always telling everyone



By Eddie Wertz

If you think the younger generation is not interested in getting ahead, just wait until one pulls up beside you at a red light.

Now that fishing season is getting into full swing, some stories are trickling in to us. The story of Eddie Carr, Wether-



EDDIE CARR—when a worm fisherman goes casting for the first time. The worms won't like it, Eddie. They like fish as much as you.

ill's top painter, is interesting. Being an outdoor man, Ed gets talking to William Emsley and Don Weidner — Wetherill's top fresh water fishermen. Bill invites Ed to Emsley Acres for a bit of fishing (?) at Silver Lake along with Don. In true Emsley fashion, William proceeds to get out a can of paint and a brush. Yes, poor Ed had to paint the oar house before he could go fishing. Good thing the boat was in the water or he would have had to paint that also.

They finally took off in an eight-foot boat with Bill in the bow, Don in the stern and Ed in the middle where he could not cast. Eddie claims he caught all his on store yarn as they would not give him a good pole, but a good day was had by all.

A Robert Worrell report—There is no unemployment, it is just a vicious rumor started by people out of work.

Charles Grant is going about singing, "I was snailing along, but periwinkles are best." Guess you would not like to be a Frenchman after that can of snails. Right, Charles?

how good his auto runs. He hasn't mentioned that it broke down one morning and Al and his aunt had to finish their trip to work by bus.



The firefly only shines when on the wing; so it is with the mind; when we rest, we darken.

—Gamaliel Bailey

Ask a boy to empty his pockets, a woman to upend her handbag or a man to inventory his attic and you'll usually come up with an odd and interesting assortment; which serves to prove that all people at whatever age are collectors at heart. Of course most of us are the hit and miss type but then, too, there are those people who, with industry and purpose, make collecting an art. Paul J. Schultz, 33 Dept. crane inspector, falls into this latter category, in the realm of coins, gems and minerals.

Naturally one always wonders how a man becomes attracted to his particular area of interest. In Paul's case, his interest in coins began one day in early 1945, when on a battlefield in Germany he uncovered a coin that possibly could have been there 1900 years. It was a bronze coin issued in the time of the Roman Emperor Domitian who reigned from 81-96 A.D.

A little research revealed that in this very same region, during Domitian's reign, the Roman Legions had fought their battles, quelling a revolt led by the Roman General Antonius Saturninus. Thus the pages of history were unfolded with the discovery of one small coin and led to a collection that now numbers more than 10,000 pieces.

Paul's main efforts have been centered on pennies, nickels and dimes. He has a complete set of Lincoln pennies dating from 1909 to the present, Jefferson five-cent pieces from 1938 thru 1959 and Mercury dimes 1916 thru 1946. In the latter series he has two rare ones of 1916D mintage.

Schultz prefers being an independent numismatist, that is, he is not affiliated with any organization—although he has his entire family joining in the act, wife, Mary; daughters, Eileen and Mary Jean; son, Paul, Jr. His wife was responsible for acquiring the first 1916D Mercury dime.

He is on the constant lookout for coins

to add to his collection. His main sources are those in everyday circulation, the help of friends, banks (there's nary a week goes by that he hasn't cashed some of his dollars for rolls of coins) and the U. S. mints. From the latter source he gets proof sets from the Philadelphia mint and mint sets from the Denver mint.

These sets consist of a half dollar, quarter, dime, nickel and penny—91¢ of newly-minted coins that cost him \$2.10 per set. The proof sets differ from the mint sets insofar as they are the first coins struck in a series and are cleaned, polished and given a mirrored finish after which they are packaged in cellophane envelopes for preservation. The mint sets are uncirculated coins gathered from the mass production schedule and are given no special treatment except that they also are packed in cellophane envelopes.

Then, of course, there are the misprints or freaks as they are called in numismatic circles; such as, the 1955; 1956 and 1957 pennies that were minted with the B and E in Liberty stamped closely together. Paul is hoarding a few of these because in time they will be a rarity thus becoming a collector's item.

The handling and care of coins is important because they must be preserved in as perfect condition as possible. The clarity of the images and inscriptions determine their value. If they are worn or illegible, values drop. His cardinal rules are: always grasp a coin by the edges because acids from the touch of the fingers cause deterioration through oxidation; never expose valuable coins to air, even on display, the coins should be sealed in cellophane and when stored should be placed in brown envelopes; copper coins are cleaned with pure olive oil and are rubbed clean with soft velvet while silver coins are cleaned with baking soda in paste form after which they are dried and cello-wrapped.

Paul doesn't stop at coin collecting. Gems and minerals have entered into the scope of his activity. This gives him an excellent opportunity to unleash the curiosity with which he is abundantly endowed. This requires traversing the countryside looking for quartz, garnet, feldspar and the many other minerals that abound in this area.

His collection was enriched recently by discovery of a vein of quartz crystals at Morris Park. At Indian Creek he came up



MRS. ETHEL OWENS, 85 Dept., will be presented in a sacred concert by District 1 of Second Baptist Church, Atlantic City, N.J., Sunday, June 7. Mrs. Owens, a soprano, is a member of the choir of New Mt. Enon Institutional Baptist Church in Wilmington, and the Come and Dine Gospel Singers.

with a find of smoky quartz crystals (these were a favorite gem of the Scots) together with some rose quartz. On one occasion he and his son caught the gold fever, they uncovered a pocket of iron pyrites (Fool's Gold). Right now he is on the track of a deposit of Tourmaline.

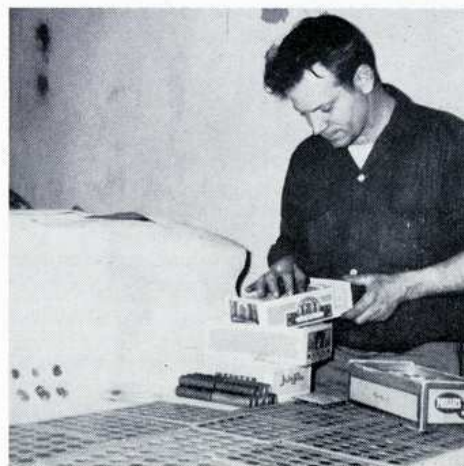
Since it is necessary to cut and polish stones to reveal their true beauty, Paul is becoming expert in this phase. With a little more practice on the rough stones he feels he soon will be capable of turning out some fine gems for his collection.

It seems the collecting comes naturally with Paul Schultz, for in addition to the aforementioned, in the course of his service duty in World War II with Company I, 60th Reg., 9th Inf. Div., he acquired the Belgian Croix de Guerre (participation in the Battle of the Bulge), three Bronze Stars, the Victory Medal and (surprisingly) the Good Conduct Medal.

—Len Buscaglia



MINERALS and semi-precious stones in his collection are spread out before Paul Schultz and his son, Paul, Jr. (left photo). A small part of his extensive coin collection may be seen (right photo) as Paul, Sr., searches for one to fit display boards on table.



INK SPOTS

FROM THE
HULL DRAWING ROOM

By Harry Osman

After devoting all of last month's space to Bud Hallman's retirement, there is a little more news to report this month—some of which is stale. Bud's popularity was very evident by the 80 men who attended the dinner for him at Rose Tree Inn.

It is regretted that the end of last month's column was not printed and the story left hanging in mid-air. However, it was probably an oversight caused by the necessary speed in printing.

To get on with more up-to-date news, Steve Statowski (formerly the "Blue Printz") reports that the Communists have Iraq in the Bag . . . dad!

Just a short distance from Iraq is Italy. Once again it is rumored that John Borsello and family will vacation in Italy, but not this year. Next year it will cost him one more child's fare. This is the second postponement for the same reason. Since Italy has reduced the price of gasoline to 80c per gallon, John will take his Ford with him.

Congratulations go to Bette and Frank Raezer on the birth of Donald Craig on April 10 about 12:45 p.m. Donald weighed in at 7 lbs., 13 oz. and selected Sacred Heart Hospital for his entrance into this world.

Three members of the 78 Dept. family were married last month, the first being Kenneth Housley. Ken, son of Ed Housley in Hull Fittings, recited the marriage vows with Miss Joan Reilly at St. Michael's Church on April 4. A reception was held in Parkside after which Ken took his bride to Split Rock Lodge in the Poconos.

Mr. Housley is a platoon sergeant at PMC where he is majoring in business economics. The newlyweds now are living in an apartment at 13th and Chestnut Sts., in Chester.

Our second wedding was a highly classified super secret affair, as we were not told about it till it was over. Charles McCreery took a Friday off then came back on Monday to report his marriage.

Charles was married April 10 to Doris Campbell in the Chester Bethel Methodist Church at Booth Corners. Charles and Doris went for a short honeymoon trip to Atlantic City.

The third member of 78 Dept. to be married also kept it a secret. In fact, it was not until John Pfander discovered Donald Burkey wearing a wedding ring that we heard about it. When John asked about the ring, Don replied, "Oh, that! I got it when I was married."

Don went off to Rehoboth Beach, Del., with Helen Morrow on Saturday, May 9. The wedding was solemnized in the Westminister Presbyterian Church at 4 p.m., by the Rev. Robert R. Gibson.

A reception for the guests followed the ceremony at the summer home of Mr. and Mrs. John R. Grier in Rehoboth Beach.

To all three couples we wish many long years of wedded bliss.

Three of our men bought new cars recently. (Well, they were new to them.)

Jack Sulger bought a 1956 Pontiac with a pink and gray interior. Jewell will probably get that trip this summer.

Joe Wahowski bought a 1951 blue Pontiac and Bud Hurst went for a '48 Plymouth for Blanche. The Hursts and Sulgers are now known as two-car families. The Wahowski's do not boast of being a two-car family, but Joe boasts of having new tires and a new battery.

We had an addition to the Hull Drawing Room last month named Bill Buckley. Bill formerly worked with us, but more recently in Outside Sales. His wife, Betty, formerly was secretary in our Hull Department.

Bill and Betty Buckley with their four children are known as the "Six B's." The children's names are Billy, Bobby, Barbara Ann and Betty. Welcome aboard, Bill, glad to have you with us.

We also welcome Jim Michelson back again. Jim came back after an absence of a few months to help us with the new design.

Philson — "Who did you marry? Some girl?"

McCreery—"Yeah."

Philson—"You're a darn fool. Everybody knows those mixed marriages never work out."

John Stevenson was the first to enjoy a vacation this year but he won't reveal where he went.

Our fishermen reported more success this year on the trout season opening day. Joe Wahowski went out with Danny Rogers and his wife Kathleen. Joe caught five fish, the largest of which was 14 inches.

Joe hooked an 18-inch beauty. In his excitement he laid his pole on the ground and in trying to land his fish, stepped on the pole breaking it in half! (The fish got away.)

Danny hooked two about 10 inches each. Kathleen got cold, laid down her pole and went back to the car to get warm. In her absence a 12-inch trout struck her line and Danny quickly grabbed her pole and landed it. Who gets credit for that one?

Bob Moore caught two of a "so-so" size and his partner, Charlie Yeager,

SEE PAGE 21, COLUMN 1



HAPPY RETIREMENT was wished to Furman Hallman by his many friends in Hull Drawing Room at a dinner in his honor April 30. At head table with him were Vice President John G. Pew, Jr. (left), President Richard L. Burke and Ernest Hosking (right), chief structural engineer. Mr. Hallman was presented with an easy chair and an oil painting of himself. Painting (left) was done from a snapshot by Mrs. Mildred McCall, daughter of John Taylor of 36 Dept. Mother of four children, she began to paint as a hobby not long ago. Recently she has been giving of her time and talent to paint murals at Embreeville State Hospital. It works as a sort of therapy for patients who gather round to watch her work and are encouraged by Mrs. McCall to talk to her.



By Sam Flood

Another month has passed and what a beautiful month it was. Lots of good weather to work in the garden, cut grass and paint. Boys, it sure is work too, but it's healthy, outdoor work and it has to be done, so-o-o-o-o!

Forgot to mention last month that Hazel Roe was sporting a nice new cream-colored Lark. Maybe it was just as well we didn't mention it because we would have had to write about her and the Lark again this month anyhow. Maybe if she had been driving the Lark like she used to drive the old Studie the following would not have happened. Poor Lark, it was standing nice and quiet-like at a crossing when a nice big Caddy rammed into the rear of her and—oh, my! What a mess. Everything covered by insurance, but still Hazel, besides having a darn stiff neck, felt pretty sick about her two-weeks-old car being all messed up. Poor Hazel, poor Lark.

The sport season has started. In fact, we should say it is in full swing. We always like to mention the electrical teams, but if we can't say something nice about them, we don't knock them.

Softball team—no comments.

Bowling team—no comments.

Golf—no comments (except that our boys claim that they are not old enough to play golf). Still no comments.

Glad the new dart board finally arrived and the dart players are happy again at lunch time. They think they can play better now, too.

Not much to talk about this month. No one sick in bed, being married, taking a vacation or having babies (we had expected to have cigars passed around this month, but up to this writing, no cigars). Maybe it is just as well, because no one does much reading this time of the year, anyhow.

It might, however, be a good time to mention something about our Social Club. Bill Chatten found an old picture of one



EIGHTH ANNUAL BANQUET of Engine Drawing Room Social Club was held at Media Inn Feb. 16, 1949. You can test your memory by not reading any further until you have tried to name men pictured. After you have given up, read on: Left to right at rear table: Allan (deceased) and Mrs. Moyer, Secretary-Treasurer and Mrs. Morris Potts, President and Mrs. F. M. McLarty, Mr. and Mrs. William Burns. Facing camera in foreground (l. to r.) Baker Stowe and Mr. and Mrs. William Chatten.

of the Social Club banquets at home and brought it in thinking it might be of interest to some of the older members of the club.

We thought it would be interesting to most all of the members of the club, especially if we could get some data on it. There was only one person to get this information from and that was Morris Potts, who was secretary and treasurer at the time.

Well here is the picture and the data we collected. It was the eighth annual banquet of the Social Club, held Feb. 16, 1949, at the Media Inn. There were 40 members and 21 guests attending. The

membership at that time was Engine Room, 53, Electrical Dept., 8. Our president at that time was Mr. F. M. McLarty, secretary and treasurer, Morris L. Potts. There were but two officers in those days. The entertainment was furnished by an M.C., piano player and a three-piece dance band at a total cost of \$63.00. Guest tickets were \$3.50.

How many of the members can you recognize in the picture?

Compare the photograph with the one in the April issue of OUR YARD this year—just ten years later.

Hope some of our readers will enjoy reminiscing a little.

KNOW YOUR CHEMICALS

WARNING LABELS

Do you know that modern industry requires all dangerous chemicals that are subject to chemical reaction, sometimes violent if they become wet, heated or mixed with certain other chemicals to be labeled? The many such chemicals include sodium hydrosulphite, calcium carbide, phosphorus, magnesium, soda ash, methyl bromide, ammonium nitrate, tetraethyl lead and many others.

Sometimes these dangerous materials are classed as: bleaching powder, detergents, solvents, fertilizers, etc., and with trade names that are equally uninformative. Their fire and explosion hazards are not the only ones present. They may release high quantities of oxygen or cause a pressure explosion. They may burn the person handling them. They may flash-flame if mixed and—all these things have happened.

While U. S. Coast Guard and Interstate Commerce Commission regulations require all dangerous shipments to be marked with distinguishing labels, these often fall off, are destroyed and even marked in error.

Ships today carry many chemicals that must not be loaded, or carried near foodstuffs, textiles and many other articles. The labels that must be applied to these materials denote the following conditions:

RED LABEL: For flammable liquids, gases, fireworks, explosives, etc.

YELLOW LABEL: For flammable solids and oxidizing materials.

WHITE LABEL: For acids, corrosive liquids and poison gases.

GREEN LABEL: For non-flammable gases (they may be toxic).

The classifications are, of course, general and the examples given are only a few of the materials that apply to each class.

When you see any of these labels in performing your duties on board a vessel under repair, stop and think what they mean. Danger may be present. Perform your work in accordance with the best safety practices.

If in doubt—call the chemist.

—John M. Tecton

Longwood Fountains Display Schedule

A lot of folks like to go to Longwood Gardens to see the fountain displays with colored lighting in the evening. If you never have seen them, it's a sight you shouldn't miss—and it's free. For your convenience the schedule follows:

June 10 and 24; July 8 and 22; August 5 and 19; Sept. 2, 16, 30, and Oct. 14. Starting times vary from 9 to 9:15 p.m. through Aug. 5. You will want to get there early to see the gardens.

The gardens are on Route 1 on the right just before Kennett Square.

Who from Their Labors Rest



SILENZIO NARDICCHIA, 71, of 1127 White St., Chester, died March 30, 1959. Born in Italy, he settled in the U.S. in 1911. He came to Sun Ship in 1922 and worked as a painter for the next 32 years, until ill health forced his retirement in November, 1954. A member of the V.F.W., Silenzio was a good swimmer and champion quoit player. Survivors include his wife, Annuziata; and two stepsons, Pasquale and Joseph Papi.



SHERIFF B. RANKIN, 67, of 730 E. 24th St., Chester, died at his home April 15, 1959, after a 6½-months illness. Born in Portrush, North Ireland, in 1891, he settled in the U.S. in 1908. In 1917 Sheriff began his long term of service with Sun. During the next 41 years he served as an electrician, leader, assistant foreman and at the time of his death was a leader in 76 Dept. Sheriff was a member of the Third Presbyterian Church, Chester. He was a baseball, golf and gardening enthusiast. Survivors include his wife, Marjorie B.; one son, John S.; three daughters, Elizabeth R. Marriott, Beatrice R. Dingle, and Edith R. Glatts; eight grandchildren, three sisters and three brothers.



DAVID C. MOOREHEAD, 61, of 602 Blakely Rd., Chester, died March 29, 1959. Born in Belfast, Ireland, at the early age of 13 he settled in Newport News, Va. and began his apprenticeship as a machinist in the Newport News Shipbuilding and Dry Dock Co. In January, 1923, he started his employment at Sun. For the next 34 years he served as a machinist, leader and foreman in 36 Dept. where he gained the respect and admiration of all the shipyard personnel. A jolly, warm-hearted person, Dave enjoyed gardening, woodcraft and metalcraft as hobbies. He is survived by his wife, Madeline Painter Moorhead.



GEORGE LEROY BENTLEY, 58, of 415 N. Robinson St., Philadelphia, died April 7, 1959, after a brief illness. He was born in Rock Hall, Md., in 1901. Before coming to Sun, George was employed as a bell hop at Strath Haven Inn, Swarthmore, from 1934 to 1940. In 1942 he began his employment at Sun as a steel checker and laborer in 81 Dept., where he remained until March 16 when he became ill. A Methodist, Mr. Bentley was active in church work. His favorite sports were fighting and baseball. Survivors include his wife, Carrie; one daughter, Gloria Sharpe; one sister and three brothers.

MORE ON 67 . . .

sure that they will be in this issue.

Nothing to report on the fights or baseball, so let's get into the feature of the month. Major Palm is my victim.

Major is quite a guy—easy going and always pleasant. He has quite a record of service with Sun, nearly 30 years. I am sure he will try to make 30 more. Major, or Palm as we call him, has quite a list of hobbies: Bowling, horseshoe pitching and high class music.

As a bowler, he has made quite a name for himself. He bowls in two leagues—a home league and a travelling league. A few years back, Mr. Pew, Jr., sponsored Major's team at a tournament in Chicago, but as Major says, "We was robbed." His highest score in league matches was 290. He has rolled several 275s. His home average is 190 and 186 for the road. Not too bad! Major taught the game to Miss Sadie Dickson, one of the best female bowlers in the East. To prove she is good, she has a room full of trophies.

With his perfect stance and follow-through, Major now has become quite an artist with the horseshoes. He can almost ring them at will. In fact, he and his partner, Big Bradley, are so good that for a purse of let's say \$5,000, I will match them with anyone in the yard.

In Memoriam

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

NACE JAMERSON, 67-206, of 5120 Race St., Philadelphia, May 3.
LEO BROADHURST, 68-49, of 2605 Kane St., Chester, May 5.

Sign now to avoid the rush!

Major also has a taste for good music. He has a stereo tape recorder, also a hi-fi with 10 speakers. He also has a button with which he can cut them off. Some men have one speaker and the only way to shut it off is to go to sleep. Mike, you are real smart. He likes progressive jazz but no rock and roll. He has one record of a railroad train that is really good. One day he was playing it for me and it sounded so real a woman passing by stopped and tried to buy a ticket to Camden.

Major says the boss of his home is his ten-months-old granddaughter, Annette Palm. I will have pictures of Major and Miss Palm in the near future.

Well, that's all for now, I have a job to do. I just saw an ant on my tomato plants—he has to go.



2D SHIFT

By Charles "Pappy" Jenkins

The earth is three-quarters under water and one fourth land, so big "Pat" Prandreski claims it proves a man should spend three times as much time fishing as plowing. Wherein his pal Godo claims old fishermen never die . . . they just smell that way.

Oil was known about since the dawn of history. Petroleum deposits in surface pools were known to California explorers in 1542 and in the early 1600s. Jesuit missionaries found Indians to build their homes and boats. The first drilling for oil was exactly 100 years ago at Titusville, Pa., when Edward Drake brought it to the surface from a depth of 69½ feet. Since then wells have been drilled in mountains, deserts and under the sea as can be seen by the huge drilling operation in the Gulf of Mexico and off the coast of Southern California.

A memorial statue to Francis Scott Key, author of the "Star Spangled Banner," stands over his grave at Frederick, Md., pointing to a flag that flies night

and day.

Stumbling blocks can also be used as stepping stones to success.

Have you ever figured out why you like Western stories on TV? I have. First of all people like to see other people killed. (It's the humanitarian instinct I suppose you'd say—love of your fellowman.) In fact, Shakespeare was wise to the gimmick and worked a lot of stabbings into his plays!

Henry "Moth Ball" Kloepffer claims Congress is going to do something about hidden taxes. They won't do away with them—just hide them better.

My wife hates to see anything go to waste. Every time she sees an empty clothes hanger in the closet, she goes out to buy a new dress for it.

It's easy to make money nowadays.

What's tough is to make a living.

Did you know that Thomas Jefferson was called the "pen," Patrick Henry the "tongue" and George Washington the "sword" of the American Revolution?

PAPPY'S DAFFIES

Conscience—That small inner voice which tells you an Internal Revenue agent might check your return.

Alcoholic—The guy who always thinks he has had one drink too few.

Nepotism—The art of making enemies out of relatives by putting them to work.

Girdle—An uncomfortable item that makes women look comfortable.

Honeymoon—Thrill of a wifetime.

Unemployment Insurance—Always laugh loud when the boss tells a joke.

Hair brush—Cure for unruly heir.

Jessie "Barrel" McDaniels is starting a Fatties Anonymous. Anyone with a dining room spread can apply.

Jack "Firebug" Boyle claims the only place in the world to find old fashioned gals are at Las Vegas where they gather around the spinning wheel.

Funny sign on a truck—Watch my rear, not hers.

Big Homer claims the only reason a woman has never been elected president is due to the fact you have to be 35 years old or more.

Remember—an honest man needs a good heart, but a liar needs a good memory.

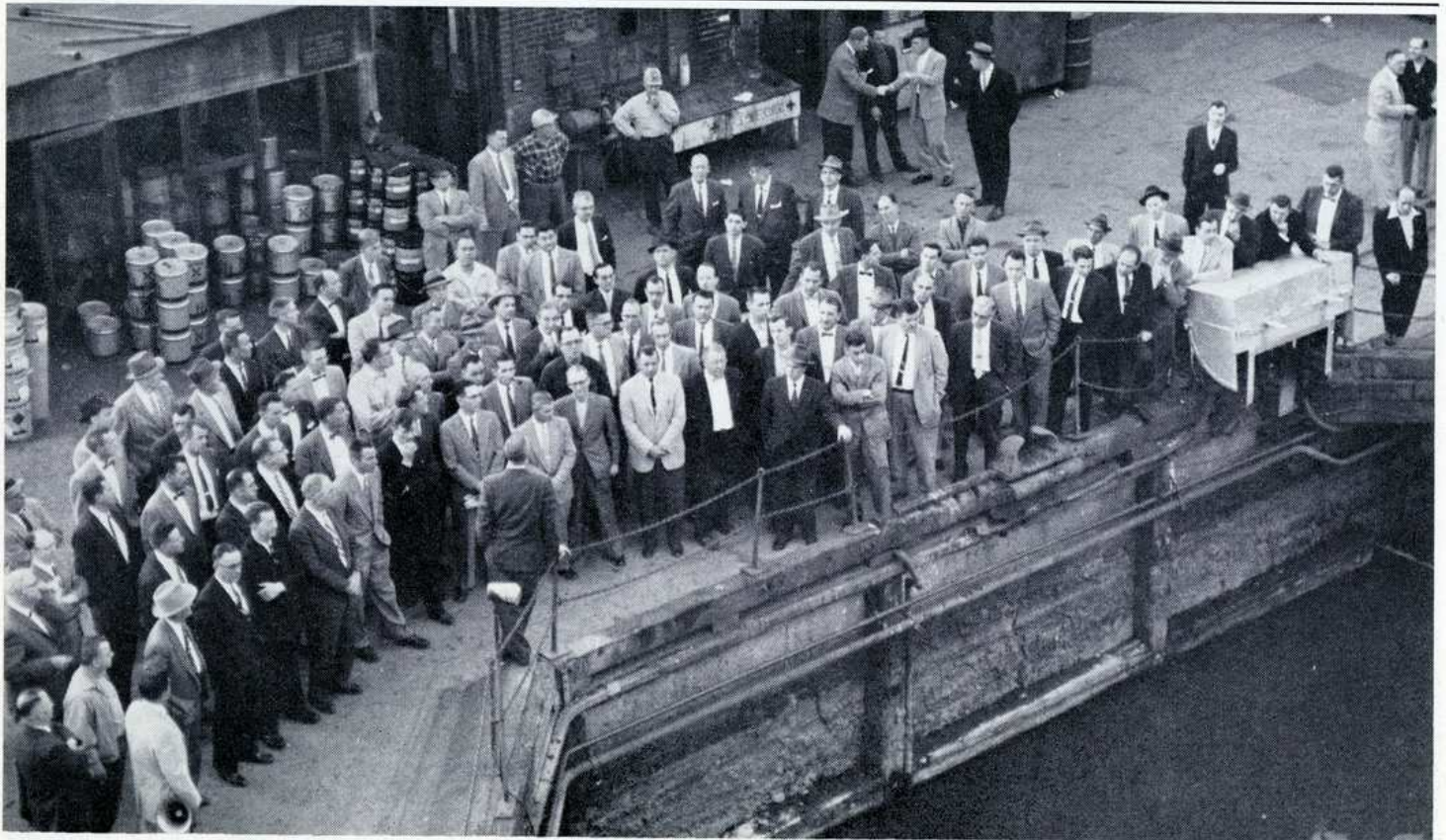
Ralph "Prune Head" Christopher, 2nd shift burner, claims God created the world then rested. Next he created man and rested. He then created woman, and no one has rested since.

Many a husband comes home after work with the fond hope that the kitchen stove will be as warm as the TV set.

Walt Davis was welcomed back to the yard after his recent bout with illness.

"Mac" Mekenney has planned a trip to the Bahamas. Best of luck and bon voyage. Let us know the highlights of your trip.

The newest satellite is tranquilized. Before they shot it off they made it swallow a space capsule.



PORTION OF 126 WELDERS who inspected Our Yard night of May 4 get once-over-lightly on operation of a drydock at #2 Drydock. They were especially interested in setup for welding and types of welding done. Meeting was under auspices of American Welding Society and was arranged by Charles Dooley, our welding engineer. Yard and its operations were described by Arthur Holzbaaur, Frank M. Hoot, Jr., Larry Tribioletti, Frank Bray, Harry Dongel, George Trosley, William Dill, David Van Horn, John Sulger, Albert Wagner, Charles Fleming and Antrim Smith.

MORE ON INK SPOTS . . .

landed one about 8½ inches.

Earl Springer seems to be the champion this year. Within a few short hours Earl had caught his limit, one of which was quite large. His friend, Allen Wilson, also landed the limit.

Earl tried the same spot the following Sunday morning and hooked two nine-inchers. His success was somewhat dampened upon his return to his car to find someone had stolen the battery!

Wayne Conger came back with us after an illness of several months. Wayne had two operations but now looks tops. On his first day back, he uncovered his drawing board and found a newspaper. Having nothing better to do he read the front page. After 20 minutes of reading he noticed in a small box in the lower right hand corner, "Twenty shopping days till Christmas." He read this about four months too late.

One morning recently Jane Scull was found to be in a very bad mood. Upon reporting this to her husband, Robert, he was found to be in the same condition. Could it have been caused by Jane purchasing two new hats the night before?

Elmer Fisher recently dialed a (wrong) telephone number and was surprised when the voice on the other end said, "United States Coast Guard." Nonchalantly, Elmer queried, "Is the coast clear?"

Before his recent marriage, Don Burkey invited Elmer to his apartment to spend an evening. Upon entering, Elmer found a sink full of dirty dishes waiting for him. Elmer is glad Don got married.

On April 30, Fran and Trudy Pavlik, twin children of Frank, our Naval Architect, and his wife, Mary, participated in a musicale. Both pianists, they played a Spanish Dance, by Muszkowski, as a duet. Later in the program, which was given at St. Philomena's, Trudy played Narcissus, by Nevin, and Fran followed with Polonaise, by Chopin. Fran and Trudy have been taking lessons on the piano for a number of years and their daddy is quite proud of their work.

While on the subject of children, Fred Keller's 4-year-old son had an operation some weeks back. Freddy, Jr., is all better now and as active as ever.

There is a story making the rounds about a dog house. Tom Winterbottom had a dog but no house. Bill Stegmerten had a house but no dog. So they swapped!

Bill says he feels much better since he stopped taking the medicine his doctor prescribed for him. He found out it was a dope which put him to sleep every day.

Bob Filliben forgot to bring in old clothes to wear while testing on Hull 615. Earl Springer offered a shirt and a sweat shirt, both without pockets. Bob declined them both saying, "I won't have any place to put sandwiches."

Here is a story you won't believe about Bob, but it is the truth so help me. Bob volunteered to give blood when the Red Cross made their last visit to the yard, but he was turned down. The nurse told him he was anemic. When Bob asked the nurse how to rectify that condition, her reply was, "Eat more food!" We who know Bob are wondering how he could.

Mary Chermol, wife of Joe Chermol of Hull Structural, recently had her picture featured in the Chester Times. Mrs. Chermol, a young Wallingford matron, mod-



AT LAST she has reached the beginning. Commencement for Helen Dougherty, 17, will be June 6 at Notre Dame High School, Moylan. Helen is a daughter of Thomas Dougherty of 91 Department.

eled spring fashions for St. John's School P.T.A.

John Borsello has been planting crops. No one seems to know what kind of crops, but John says next month he will reap that which he has sown.

The baseball season got off to a good start this year as far as our team winning is concerned. Both of the games played so far were won by wide margins. However, we suffered a casualty.

Hal Horne received a broken index finger during his first game. Hal seems to be jinxed as he was spiked on his foot during last year's first game.

The pain was so great in his finger that Hal spent four days in the hospital under sedatives. The finger is now in traction but may have to be operated on. We hope you have a speedy recovery, Hal.

Our final story this month concerns trees and shrubs. Ernest Hosking, our structural engineer, purchased the trees and shrubs for planting around his home. He then placed them in his garage till he could find the time for planting.

Leaving for work one morning, Ernest asked his sister, Evelyn, to water his purchase during the day so they would not dry out. Obeying orders, Evelyn went to the garage and upon reaching for the garden hose heard a hissing noise.

Closer inspection revealed that she had reached for a coil of snake! As the garage is part of the house, Ernest received an immediate call for help. He hurried home in time to see a four-foot snake slither out of his garage, then through his yard.

Evelyn won't even open the door and reach for the milk bottle now.

We conclude this month's column with many thanks for tips to: Gabby Moretti, John Pfander, Earl Springer, Bob Filliben, Elmer Fisher, Frank Pavlik, Ernest Hosking and Paul Sloan.

Sweepin's from Bentley's Broom

By L. "Fireball" Bentley

The following bit of prose was found posted on a bulletin board of a business concern in the nearby State of Delaware. All who care to read it will find the thought is just a bit of simple logic that will go a long, long way if put into practice.

So many people have a way
Of putting off from day to day
The things that really should be done,
Right now, today, from sun to sun.
If I were doing work for pay,
I'd do it now, right now, today.
And then I'd know, when it was done,
How much more I'd enjoy my fun.
If I were doing work for men
To make this world a better pen
In which to pasture human feet
I'd do it now and not next week.
If I were building bridges great
I'd want the rods and girders straight.
I'd want the kingpin driven tight,
I'd want to know the work was right.
Because tomorrow I might be,
In Halifax or Sante Fe.
So whether it be work or play,
I'll do it now, right now, today!
All send a cheery hello to Johnny
Bresset.

Until next month, so long and good luck.

Ship Repair Dept.

Ship Repair has been so busy the last few weeks, it almost brought a smile to the dour Scot countenance of H. E. McBride, superintendent. Among the visitors were:

SS Andros Vega, Orion Shipping Co.—minor repairs afloat.

Barge Interstate #1, Interstate Oil Transport Co. Cargo pump repairs.

SS National Progress, National Shipping Co. Drydocking, cleaning and painting.

SS Green Mountain State, States Marine Co. Drydocking, bottom painting and miscellaneous repairs.

MS M. L. Sylvia, Graham Oil Transport. Drydocking and general repairs.

Tug Elizabeth Boyer, Interstate Oil Transport. Drydocking, install new pilot house windows.

SS State of Pennsylvania, Riverview Lines. Drydocking, cleaning, painting and propeller repairs.

SS Atlantic Endeavour, Atlantic Refining Co. Guarantee repairs and miscellaneous owners work.

SS Michigan Sun, Sun Oil. Annual drydocking and repairs.

SS Ore Convey, National Bulk Carriers. Repairs to damaged conveyor.

Dredge Alabama, Dunbar & Sullivan Dredging Co. Drydocking for examination and repairs preparatory for towing to Mississippi River.

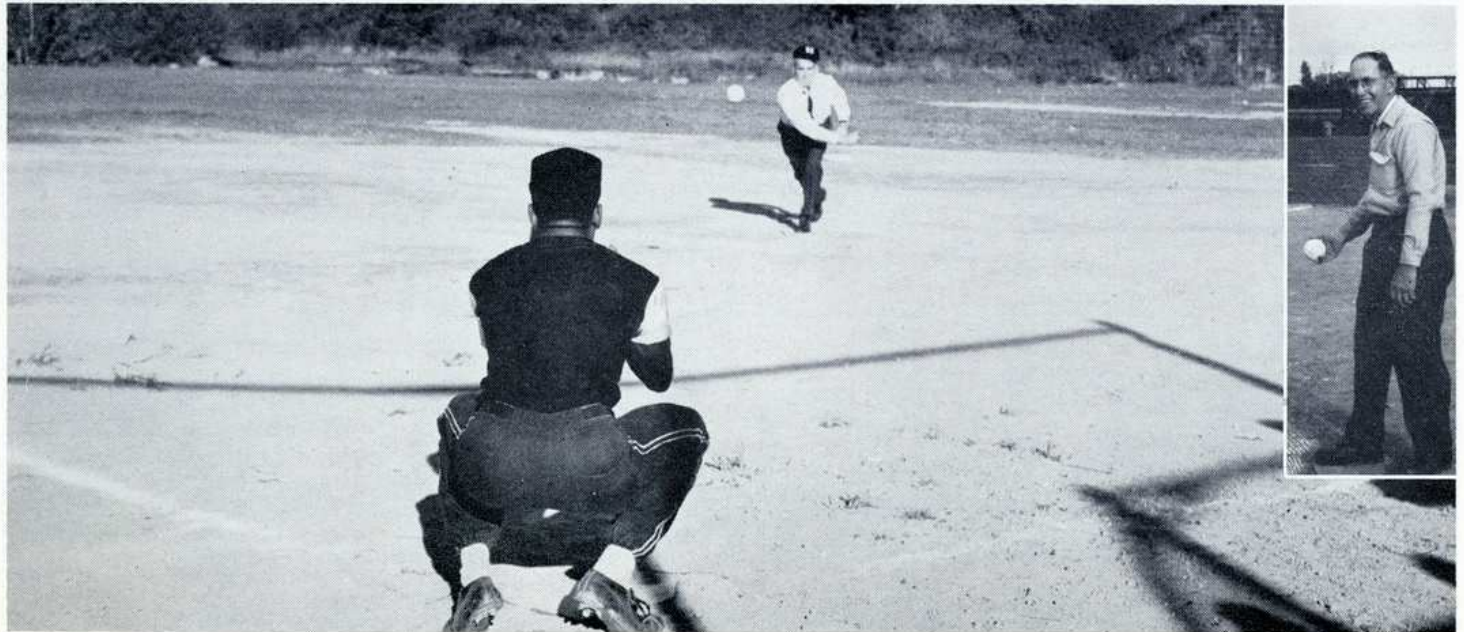
Sunoco, Sun Oil. Drydocking and periodic survey repairs.

MS Vittangi, Norwegian flag. Repairs to side shell damage afloat.

MS Boston Belle, Wilson Excursion Lines. Drydocking, propeller and shaft repairs, bottom painting.



FIGHT NICE, BOYS, captains Ed Setaro (l.) of I.E., and Victor Pajan of 38 Dept., are enjoined by Mr. Pew just before battle begins (left photo). Some of men who made and erected backstops were (upper right, l. to r.) James Knox, 38; Noah Jones, 84; Robert Filliben, 78; Victor Pajan, 38; Bert White (background); (lower right, same order) Robert Graybeal, 82; David McKee, 82; James Falcone, 47; Holland Suter, 59; Noah Jones, 84; Frank April, 55; Herbert June, 59; Bert White, 59; (seated) Kenneth Mansky and James Falcone, Jr., helpers.



IN THE GROOVE—John G. (Rocket Launcher) Pew, Jr., warms up preparatory to getting 1959 season of Sun Ship Interdepartment Softball League off to fast start. Willis Glenn, manager of Industrial Engineers, is warmup catcher. Harry Dongel, welder foreman (inset) threw out first ball to start 59's season.

Softball League In Full Swing By Now

The softball season is now in full swing, competition is spirited and good sportsmanship is the keynote in victory or defeat. Surely for players and spectators alike, being an employee of Sun Ship takes on added significance both in the increased morale which is evident and by the individual's efficiency and interest on the job which has been quickened by a sense of belonging!

Our company made two playing fields on the far end of the parking lot at 8th and Hinkson Sts. the ground was leveled by a bulldozer, the fields were laid out, the infields were covered with clay, graded and rolled. All this was at company expense and it was considerable.

The company also supplied us with material for two backstops which members of the league built using voluntary

In Our Yard

All Get Into The Act

Practically everyone in the yard is behind the softball teams in one way or another. A gate collection was taken by the league Monday, May 18, on first and second shifts. Total was \$370.95! This money will be used to pay the umpires.

In some departments the men already had seen to the needs of their teams—especially 59 and 60, where enough was contributed to provide a full uniform for every man.

labor. The material was delivered to the job on a Friday evening. It took two Saturdays to fabricate and weld the backstops. Two evenings after work were needed to wrap the chain link fence around the completed backstop. The welders who participated deserve special mention. Those who volunteered were on the job at the designated time ready to work. The other men pitched in wherever their talents were required—joining pipe, making up sections, carrying material, etc. It was an unselfish display by fellows who wanted something and were willing to do something about it.

The following men served in one capacity or another on "Project Backstop." Robert Graybeal, 82 Dept. project engineer and Dave McKee, 82 draftsman, who plays with I.E.'s fine team. Holland Suter, Herbie June, Bert White and Paul Jones all member of the 59 Dept. Welders team. Jim Knox and Vic Pajan, 38 Eng. Dwg.; Bob Filliben, 78 Hull Dwg.; Noah Jones, 84M and league secretary, who put in many hours and transported the welding machines to job site for us, as did 47 "Fabs" Joe Newman. The Carpenters were represented by Dick and "Tuck" Kushto and Stan Carter (league vice president); Jimmie Burns and Frank Van Horn, Electrical; Clyde Landis, 59 Welders; Frank April, 55 Dept., who lives nearby, gave us valuable assistance throughout and is one of the more avid spectators at our league games. Company Vice President Paul Atkinson showed up ready to work the 2d Saturday. Due to difficulties with one welding machine we

Bowling All Finished But Eating

The balls have been racked up for the last time, the splinters have settled and there's nothing left for the bowlers but the 11th frame until a new season rolls around.

The 11th frame, of course, is that section of the stratosphere occupied by addicts between seasons and where good games are re-told and bad games are re-rolled as long as anyone will listen.

Winners of the various honors this season are well known by now especially since the banquet. What will be a subject for argument (debate, I should say) for a long time to come, is whether it is better to be on a poor team with a good handicap, a good team with low handicap or a poor team with a good handicap that gets better (the team, not the handicap). This has no connection with the results of the season's efforts, of course. It is just one of those things bowlers like to discuss.

Lehigh came off champion in the Mixed League. They beat out Army by 2½ points in the last half then beat Princeton, first half champ, in the roll-off. Lehigh, with 188 handicap, rolled 2378 to 2269 for Princeton.

Wetherill came out on top in the Men's League in competition which was not decided until the last night. Yard General had a chance to tie or win, but the final

result showed Wetherill winner by four points. In the roll-off with Safety, first half champs, Wetherill with 127 handicap won by 18 pins, 2551 to 2533.

Individual records in the Mixed League were:

High Single
Maureen Pajan—217; Steve Stevens—251
High Three

Dorothy Allebach—502; Victor Pajan—620
High Single w/hdcp.

Maureen Pajan—217 + 37 = 254

Harold Hurst—243 + 23 = 266

Patricia Gibney—193 + 61 = 254

High Three w/hdcp.

Patricia Gibney—451 + 183 = 634

William Marvel—613 + 39 = 652

High Average

Dorothy Allebach—146;

Steve Stevens—178

Individual records for the Men's League were:

High Single

Joseph Ambrosino—257

High Three

Edward Setaro—652

High Single w/hdcp.

Walter Rowles—235 + 46 = 281

High Three w/hdcp.

Frank Bray—589 + 120 = 709

High Average

Joseph Ambrosino—181.47

Victor Pajan—181.21

2d Shift Bowlers Mow 'em Down

By Bob Willoughby

There were some good series in the 500 totals last month. Harold Baldwin, John Hollis, Harry Founds, Earl Guyer, Art Noel, Bill Owens, Gino Nardy, Harry Dilworth, Walt Macks, Pete Martin, Stan Sawula, and Bob Willoughby all had a number of 500 plus series, especially John Hollis with eight.

The 200 games were not as plentiful as the 500 series, but they were not far off. John Hollis had five topped by a 224. Bill Owens had four with a 219. Harry Founds, Pete Martin and Bob Willoughby had two each, Pete with a 234. Earl Guyer, Art Noel, Dick Porter, Harry Dilworth, Walt Macks and Stan Sawula each had one. Harry's 236 is high for the season and Stan's 219 was his first in the magic circle.

were not able to capitalize fully on his mechanical know how! Paul plays a whole lot of 1st base for last year's champs, I.E. If I missed anyone it is unintentional. All help was appreciated. By the way, I almost excluded myself. You guessed it—shucks I wouldn't miss any opportunity to throw my two cents worth in!

"Brutus" Falcon, president
S.S.I.S.L.

The fellows don't think the foul lines work and get over-confident and their big feet get in the way. Joe Hinkle has turned over the "big feet" title to Dom Settembrino and Harry Dilworth.

The Army team is starting to fold up, but it is a little late in the season. They are going to be hard to catch and only have to win one game at this writing.

The Duke team will have sole possession of the cellar with the Penn team stealing games from them as Art Noel said, and Gino Nardy still laughing because he was there in the first half.

The Yale team is fighting for second place with Navy. Yale has the easy games left to play and is being bolstered by Pete Martin and Stan Sawula.

The only change in our high awards was in the single.

2nd SHIFT STANDINGS

May 21, 1959

	Won	Lost
Army	51	21
Yale	40	32
Navy	39½	32½
Pitt	34½	37½
Penn	30	42
Duke	21	51

High average—Bill Owens, 168.
High single—Harry Dilworth, 236.
High three—Bill Owens, 612.
High sgl. w/hdcp.—Harry Dilworth, 254.
High 3 w/hdcp.—Bill Owens, 612.
It looks like this league is Dilworth and Owens only.
See you here next month.

Looking for Fun? More Golf June 13

If word-of-mouth advertising has any weight at all, Sun Ship personnel should crowd just about everybody off whatever golf course is the site of the next outing.

The first outing, May 9, was made to order. The day couldn't have been more beautiful. Thanks to the groundwork by Chairmen Jack Herbert and Wills Brodhead every foursome got away without waiting and, boy, how those guys went for that Valley Forge golf course!

The next outing is set for June 13. It will be Valley Forge again or move to Jeffersonville, another fine course just outside of Norristown. Cost will be the same as the first time, \$4.00. Foursomes will be set up and the Calloway handicap system will continue to govern results. The deadline for getting your name (money) on the line is Friday, June 5.

The fellows who went out the first time certainly talked enough about it. So if you want to get in on the fun—and earn a chance to play in the major tournament at the end of the season—get on the ball. Turn in your name, money and, if you are coming out for the first time, your handicap to Our Yard office or one of the chairmen. You will be notified of your foursome and starting time later on.

First day results found Vice President Pew and George Ridgley of 59 Dept. tied for low gross. The latter had a four-stroke handicap to Mr. Pew's three which made the difference in the net. Scores were:

	Out	In	Gross	Net
George Ridgley	37	47	84	80
John G. Pew, Jr.	38	46	84	81
Wills Brodhead	52	48	100	82
Joseph McSorley	46	48	94	82
Jack Herbert	47	47	94	82
Walter Dilworth	47	48	95	83
Donald Malman	52	53	105	84
Donald Rhodes	55	44	99	84
Frank Mosser	49	50	99	84
Joseph Sykes	47	50	97	85
John Aitken	58	59	117	85
Joseph Wyatt	52	46	98	85
Joseph Gillespie	43	48	91	85
Frank Locke	46	50	96	85
William Feehan	54	51	105	85
Ernest Wray	54	54	108	86
Tom Larkins	51	47	98	86
Victor Pajan	49	57	106	86
Fred Hees	52	50	102	88
Lyle Reeves	53	53	106	88
Russell Staley	57	52	109	88
Salvatore Pascal	55	54	109	88
Frank Griffith	54	55	109	89
James Knox	54	55	109	89
John Viscuso	62	64	126	90
Earl Watts	54	61	115	90
Joseph McIntyre	63	69	132	91

SHORT "SHOTS" AT VALLEY FORGE

Joe Gillespie living the shortest distance to the golf club was the last to arrive. . . . Fred Heese, Joe Sykes and Lyle Reeves (Mormac Lines) took no chances—each wore his green and white safety hat. . . . Don Rhodes of Wetherill Plant stood head and shoulders above the rest—so did his score. . . . Dan Malman (Babcock & Wilcox) "I just came in case any of the boys should 'blow a tube.'"

Frank Griffith, on No. 1 tee, asking John Pew not to talk so loud as it upsets his driving. . . . Russ Staley must have thought he was bowling—you know Russ—always trying for high. Well, he made it. . . . Then at the clubhouse Tom Larkin inviting the boys to "open house" June 27th. "All are welcome," says he. "Bring a bag of grass seed or 10 sq. ft. of sod."

George "Unk" Ridgley, 59 Dept., looked like Mel Allen. You know—big cigar—asterely attired in yellow britches, white shirt with french cuffs, necktie and on top a red cap. This boy throws a mean "arc"—was tied with John Pew for low gross. . . . Bill Feehan stood on No. 1 tee passing out band-aids to the soft boys. . . . Jack Herbert wouldn't take any—he could have used three.

Earl Watts, Mormac Lines, turned out to be a "grandstand" golfer. His first drive from No. 1 tee, with about 100 spectators looking on, moved his ball about 250 yards and that was the end of that. . . . Walt Dilworth, 88 Dept., blames his poor score on Chief Martin, says the chief gave him a uniform that was too tight across the shoulders.

And then there was Vic Pajan protesting to the committee that Ernest Wray, of Lloyds of London, had "heeled" his golf ball five times on the back nine.

Joe Wyatt and John Aitken looked like a couple of hound dogs trying to retrieve the golf balls that they knocked out of bounds. . . . The only ones who understood the Calloway handicap method were Wills Brodhead and Jack Herbert—each claimed a prize.

Jim McSorley, 19 Dept., and Frank Mosser each sporting a new white cap—reminding me of an "Aunt Jemima" pancake mix. You know, laying on a grille before "do up brown." . . . And then Frank Locke and John Viscuso making a scene in the rough on No. 6 hole. Finding only one ball, each claiming it to be his. It had a deep shade of grey, two cuts above and four cuts below the center line.

—W. Mozart.

Classified

BUNGALOW FOR SALE—6 rooms and bath. Oil, hot air heat. Electric kitchen. Lot 50'x220'. 4828 Greenwood St., Brookhaven, Pa. See E. Miller, 34-113.

SEASHORE APTS.—3 and 4 bedrooms. 815 Pennlyn Place, Ocean City, N. J. Close to everything. Rentals by week, month or season. Apply Dave Starr, 209 Urban Ave., Norwood, Pa. (LEhigh 2-0900), Mold Loft Phone 282.

FOR SALE—1953 Mercury hard top (radio and heater). Very clean inside and out. Call J. Panco, 38-40, Ext. 364 or TR 2-8814.

FOR SALE—Trailer Hitch "Equi-Lizer" for large house trailer or boat carriage. \$30.00. J. Uhrin, 38-110, Ext. 364 or home phone Niagara 4-8953.

FOR SALE—1 electric range, excellent condition. 1 8 cu. ft. refrigerator, excellent condition. 1 hp. motor, 110 or 220 volts. See J. Katinge, 31-50, or telephone TR 2-5037.

FOR SALE—15 ft. Trojan Sea Queen runabout. 30 hp. Mercury, electric starter controls, steering wheel up front, 12-volt battery and box, plywood, mahogany finish. Cu 57 Mastercraft Trailer, 750 lbs. capacity with winch and swivel wheel. Like new. Call LO 6-2142 or contact Carl Fink, 47 Dept.

FOR SALE—English Springer Spaniel—male, 23 months old, A.K.C. registered. Fine healthy outdoor dog—would make a good hunting dog. Also sturdy doghouse. J. Burgess, phone 415.

FOR SALE—Steel sea trunk, glass trimmed. Good condition. Cost \$39.50, will sell for \$10.00. Telephone CHEster 3-4252.

FOR SALE—8 cu. ft. refrigerator. \$50.00. A D.C. Deluxe model floor iron, \$75.00. Both in good working order. See Joe Hinkle, 47-708, 2nd shift, or call CH 4-9031.

Editor's last word (for this issue): Saints are just repentant sinners who kept trying.

Dig A Divot, Girls?

How about it, Girls? Anyone for golf

And you can play with your own table—I mean foursome. You don't have to play with the outspoken, super-critical men. All you need is four and you're in. Someone said a girl can wallop a golf ball as far as a man, but none of the men in Our Yard agree. Here's a chance to show them. Of course, if its too rugged for you just forget we ever brought it up.

Any girls interested, hand in your name, department and handicap at OUR YARD office before Friday, June 5. No money until we see how many are interested. J. H.

See How Good a Manager You Are!

Being a good provider means more than just bringing home the bacon. It means giving your family peace of mind, a chance for growth, long-range security, some fun.

Not every family, of course, has the same goals in life. The Browns may have their hearts set on a trip around the world while the Smiths prefer to spend that kind of money on a home of their own. The Joneses may be saving for a car while the Petersons are counting their pennies for a hi-fi set. Whichever makes you happiest is right for you.

But experts agree that, no matter how different personal tastes may be, there are certain things—and people—every family should have at their disposal. To be precise, there are ten such “musts.”

1. **A doctor.** A physician who is thoroughly familiar with the medical histories of each individual in your family can literally be a life saver in an emergency. Because he knows all the medical facts about you and yours, he needn't devote much time asking questions about background and habits when attending you. Have the whole family checked annually.

2. **A clergyman.** Young or old, there are times in everyone's life when he needs spiritual guidance and comfort. It is often enough just to know that there is someone to whom you can turn to in confidence in order to weather a storm. Much misunderstanding—between husband and wife, parents and children—could be avoided if those concerned had a third party, a real friend to consult. Whether your clergyman is a priest, minister or rabbi, he will be glad to talk to you—or just listen—whenever you're troubled.

3. **A household inventory.** Most families are richer than they think! But they are

so close to what they possess, that few have an itemized, added-up idea of what they own. What's the difference? Plenty! To have a household inventory on record is to have: **a**, a comforting measure of the worldly goods your labors have earned; **b**, quick evidence in event of loss or theft; **c**, a definite, rather than a guessed, estimate of how much fire and casualty insurance you should have; **d**, a check-list against which your insurance agent can work to give you really adequate protection; **e**, the basis for an important part of your will. Don't guess at values. Put down the replacement cost, estimate the life of the article and deduct a percentage indicated by the remaining use-value of the item. This is the basis on which loss adjustments are made.

4. **A checking account.** There are several excellent reasons for this: cancelled checks are proof positive of payments. They provide records of expenditures that are worth their weight in diamonds around income tax time. They permit you to keep track of exactly where your money is going. And they are far safer to send through the mails than cash.

5. **A petty cash fund.** Mom has to pay the newsboy . . . Dad needs change for bus fare . . . Junior has to pick up some clothes at the cleaner's. A hundred situations may arise when a few dimes, quarters or dollars can rescue a family from inconvenience—or embarrassment. Idea: have four or five dollars in small change in the family sugar bowl, use the honor system for replacement.

6. **A safety deposit box.** It costs pennies weekly, can save many dollars by protecting important papers: stocks, bonds, marriage and birth certificates, property deeds, insurance policies. Valuables like jewelry that are seldom used belong there, too.

7. **A reference library.** Because personal growth is essential to family happiness, no home should be without certain books: a good dictionary, an up-to-date atlas, a reliable almanac, a book of quotations, a comprehensive encyclopedia. They needn't take up a lot of room or be prohibitively expensive, either.

8. **A will.** It may not be pleasant to contemplate, but it's an undeniable necessity. Because laws vary from state to state, you can save your heirs additional heartache by providing for them as you wish them to be provided for. When there is no will and there is property at stake, legal fees and papers can eat up much of the inheritance before it is ever divided. For personal peace of mind, then, and your family's long-range security, have a will drawn. Review it every few years too, because in the interim you may accumulate assets that aren't covered by it.

9. **A family plot.** Another unhappy necessity. But you can avoid a lot of future grief by choosing this while there is no necessity for it. Done when you can be choosy, you assure yourself that it will be a family decision arrived at without the pressures of time, grief or financial burden.

10. **A long-range goal.** This is for pleasure, pure and simple. It may be an auto trip through the United States . . . learning French . . . a beautiful garden . . . anything. The important thing is that it should be something in which every member of the family can participate. Everyone involved in an auto trip, for example, can read up on different states, make suggestions on what to see, plot the route on a map. So what if a few disagreements crop up or voices tangle as ideas pop up fast and furious? That's half the fun of being a family!



FROM OUR FAMILY TREE

The S.S. Maumee, S.S. Comet and S.S. Atlantic Enterprise! Three different ships from the Sun Ship family tree, each performing superior service for the benefit of government, industry and the home.

Along with its shipbuilding ability, versatile engineering and craftsmanship have won Sun Ship world-wide prestige in other important industries. From its integrated shops, Sun produces special fabricated steel components and equipment for the petroleum, petrochemical and chemical industries—plus special machinery for a “full family” of customers, both large and small, in many other industries.

Sun

SHIPBUILDING & DRY DOCK COMPANY

ON THE DELAWARE • SINCE 1916 • CHESTER, PA.