

*Our
Yard*

PENNSYLVANIA SUN



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

Memo from John G. Pew, Jr.

His English Was Bad, But, Oh! that Logic!

An Indian was hailed into court, charged with not paying his income tax. The Red Man asked the judge why he should pay income tax. The judge painstakingly explained that Uncle Sam needed the money so that when he, the Indian, got sick or too old to work or got out of a job, the Great White Father would be able to send him some money to take care of him.

A light of understanding flashed over the Indian's face. "Judge," said he, "that just like my dog and me. He good dog. He hardworking dog. When he work much hard he come to me, bark, and say, 'Boss, I work much hard, give me nice piece meat.'"

"I take a big sharp knife, cut off piece his tail and say, 'You good dog, you work much hard, here nice juicy piece meat for you.' He so dumb, he no know difference. It big laugh—he lick my hand for give him piece of his own tail."

John G. Pew Jr.

'Dead Rat' Sticks in Khrushchev's Throat

When Nikita Khrushchev spoke to working members of the National Press Club during his visit to the United States in September, he was asked, "How about what you did in Hungary?" He brushed aside the whole Hungarian matter as a "dead rat." On the occasion of the anniversary of the uprising of the Hungarian Freedom Fighters (Nov. 4, 1956), we are pleased to print this article written especially for OUR YARD by one who was there, an Hungarian journalist, Pal Szabados, who eventually made his escape.

Today, all around the world and even in the United States, there are many bitter criticisms about the weakness of the American and the supremacy of the Russian foreign policy. Though the American foreign policy may seem to be uncertain, at the same time, that of the Soviet's is nowhere near as superior as it is thought to be by many of the people.

This so-called superiority can be summed up in three words: infiltration, blackmail and bluff!

The Communist party takes advantage of political tension, or the discontent of people in any nation on earth. This they do whether that country is allied or unfriendly to them. The Communists instigate internal discontent, then ruin the existing order.

Where it is possible, they try to inflame a revolution (Iraq). Frequently they develop or increase existing tensions among other nations to create aggressive local wars (Laos). They also try to weaken pacts and treaties (Bagdad pact, SEATO, NATO).

After bloody losses of the two world wars, Russia keeps the peace-seeking world in a war hysteria creating a war crisis wherever it is possible (Berlin). While the Soviets preach to blinded masses about peaceful co-existence and disarmament, they simultaneously block, with atomic blackmail, the peace making attempts and effectiveness of the United Nations.

The Soviets try to inject into the people of the free world the misbelief that the natural evolution of events will clinch ultimate victory for them anyway. They back it up with their phony claims of superiority of the Communistic economic system over the Capitalistic system. Because of this they say the Soviet Union does not want war because they don't need it.

This fatal bluff is undermining the moral strength and resistance of the Western world because a large number of their population is hypnotized by this theory. This policy is neither new nor



JUST RELAXING! Tied up side by side for repainting and minor repairs, M/S Sabine Sun and M/S Atlantic Sun look like twins taking well-deserved rest. Sabine Sun is Sun Hull #234 and was launched Feb. 28, 1942.

superior, but immoral, destructive and very dangerous.

The internal policy of the Soviet Union can be even more simply defined with a simple word—**TERROR!**

For us who have escaped from behind the Iron Curtain, and who know well the devilish face of Soviet imperialism, the blindness of the Western foreign policy is an almost unbelievable fact! Only strength and a determined policy can push the Russians into a defensive status.

Western nations must realize that it is impossible to live a peaceful co-existence with the Soviets. As an example, consider the Hungarian nation and her enslaved citizens.

In the last months of the Second World War, the Communist propaganda was increased considerably in Hungary. People who were already discontent because of the German occupation were further agitated daily by the so called "Free Hungarian Radio" from Moscow. These continuous broadcasts gradually destroyed their resisting power.

"Hungarians! Do not fight against your Russian brothers. This war is not your war. The Fascist Hungarian government and the occupying German army are your real enemies."

"Laborers! The Soviet army wants to liberate you from the plundering of the Capitalists."

"Hungarian mothers! Do not let your

husbands and sons fight for warmongers Resist the Fascist's imperialism. Hope and trust the Russian army, your liberators."

A few months later, this glorious Soviet army occupied the first Hungarian villages and towns. These outrageous liberators then proceeded to rape 60% of our female population. Many of our women from age 13 to 65 were forced to subject to their perversion.

They also sent a large number of the non-fighting and unarmed civilians, including girls and women, into Soviet labor camps as prisoners of war.

Thus the liberation of Hungary began. Compared to the tortures we were later subjected to, this was a mild beginning.

To our ears, which became very sensitive by eternal vigilance during the 14 years of enslavement, the recent speeches of Khrushchev about peaceful coexistence and disarmament, sound very familiar.

I suppose that a person needs very little imagination to translate his words in a very similar form, to the aforementioned broadcast from Moscow.

"Americans! Lay down your defensive weapons.

"Peace-loving fellow laborers! The communist Soviet Union wants to liberate you from your warmongers—etc."

Our Father Who art in Heaven, deliver

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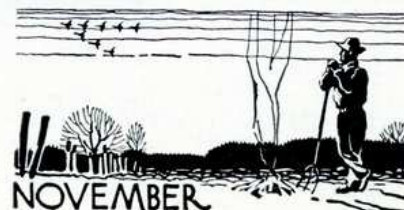
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All unsigned articles are by (or with the collusion of) the editor



GOSSIP AFTER RETIREMENT

By Clarence "Deacon" Duke

November, the month of Thanksgiving, Psalm 100.

"Make a joyful noise unto the Lord, all ye lands.

"Serve the Lord with gladness; come before his presence with singing.

"Know ye that the Lord, he is God: it is he that hath made us, and not we ourselves: we are his people, and the sheep of his pasture.

"Enter into his gates with thanksgiving, and into his courts with praise: be thankful unto him, and bless his name.

"For the Lord is good, his mercy is everlasting; and his truth endureth to all generations."

Our first man in this month of Thanksgiving is George Lynam, 321 Fairview Road, Crum Lynne, Pa., formerly of 36 Dept. He says:

"We are all thankful that I am slowly on the mend from a serious operation.



Lawrence Cox

retired July 27, 1956. best regards to all of the yard."

We are all hoping that the road back will be quick and such that you will soon see those green benches, George!

Our next is George H. Buchanan, 732 Poplar St., Sharon Hill, Pa., formerly of 34 Dept. Says George:

"I went to work at Sun Ship in 1929 and worked 25 years before retirement in May 1954. I never go fishing — too much time in one small spot. Do not do any hunting — too much work for the doubtful results. So as of now, I have plenty of time on my hands. My first hobby is my 8 grandchildren and my 4 great grandchildren—from here to California. My next hobby is one that takes a lot of time the way I do it—doing nothing! In my spare time I play pinochle and watch football and prize fights on TV.



G. Buchanan

"In my years of working at the yard, I worked with and knew a number of fine men so I want to wish them the best of everything."

Thanks, George, here's hoping your bad back doesn't keep you from making that trip to California.

We regret to report that Lawrence Cox, formerly of 42 Dept., of 212 Arlington Ave., Milmont Park, Pa., due to state of health could not at this time give us a word of greeting for OUR YARD. Mr. Cox put in 34 years and 4 months of service before his retirement in July, 1956.

We all hope that soon there will be a change for the better for him.

Our next is a thankful lady, Mrs. Rachel Stevenson, 119 Edwards St., Chester, Pa., formerly of 93 Dept. Says Mrs. Stevenson:

"I went to work at the Sun Shipyard about 1921 and put in 36 years, 7 months service before retiring in April, 1957.



Mrs. Stevenson

I spent many happy days in the yard and everyone was very good to me. I sponsored a ship in #4 yard, the "Marine Eagle" which was launched May 10, 1943. I want to be remembered to all of those good people who are still there or wherever they may now be."

Thank you, Mrs. Stevenson, it was nice to talk with you about Sun Ship and its people.

Our next is Harry F. Forbes, 410 Rutledge Ave., Folsom, Pa., formerly of 45 Dept. Mr. Forbes says:

"I went to work at the Sun Shipyard on Jan. 15, 1924. I worked 31 years and was retired on Jan. 20, 1956. I have my garden and home here which of course take up some of my time. However, I put in three hours of work every day at the Folsom post office which I never miss. So you see, my play time is lessened.

"As we all know, during 31 years of work in one plant we see a lot of things, know a lot of all kinds of people, so I will just say 'hello' to everyone."

I enjoyed the visit with you recalling past times, so thank you, Mr. Forbes.

A backslider whose riotous Saturday night escapades had brought him fame of a kind began faithfully attending church on Sunday mornings. The pastor was highly gratified and told him, "How wonderful it makes me feel to see you at services with your good wife."

"Well, preacher," said the prodigal, "it's a matter of choice—I'd rather hear your sermon than hers."



By James "Brutus" Falcone

Walt Kelly (shipfitter leader) high bay, was very active in Little League baseball. He did a commendable job managing the Paul J. Reichle V.F.W. team in the Chester area. This was the team's initial year of play and Kelly reports prospects look good for '60. Maybe the illustrious Edward Humphreys (45 Berthing) who managed the state champions should keep an eye on Kelly's crew!

"Art" Peoples (burner) was enthusiastic in describing the new methods of coping with any future conflicts (heaven forbid) emphasizing the use of and defense against atomic weapons. "Art" is a master sergeant in the Pennsylvania National Guard and as always in the past, underwent two weeks of intensive training under the above mentioned program.

Danny Faverio (burner) has apparently put on a few pounds of weight since putting his umpire's regalia away for the season. He's having difficulty crawling through lightener holes — claims they're making them smaller. It is our considered opinion, he should find some activity to counteract his seasonal layoff, then once again those inaccessible places will be easy to work in and crawl through.

Leo Hinderhofer and Allen Reeves (burners) along with Charles Archer (helper) attended the fireman's convention held in Reading, Pa., the first week of October.

Tommy Rogers (marine engineer) commented on his name being in the column last month. "Walt" Gatchell (loftsman) cried out—"What again! My wife wants to know how come I never get my name in the column!" We can assure Mrs. Gatchell that we are aware of his presence. We know he works here—that's the hitch. His job keeps him so busy and he is so truly absorbed in his work that a little idle chitchat not pertaining to our bread and butter is strictly out of the question. Some people don't have to be gift of gab artists, snow job experts, self-styled geniuses and tellers of tall tales and short stories to be "big man" on the campus. He's loaded with ability, but since he's not a drum beater securing news about him is as tough as finding water on the desert.

"Vince" DiLorenzo (expeditor) passed out the cigars to let all and sundry know that he and his wife were blessed with a 6 lb., 15½ ounce daughter. Congratulations "Vince" and you have every reason to be as proud as you looked while passing out those fine cigars.

Charles Leutner (leader machinists) gave out cigars, too. The occasion being he's—a grandpop again.

Pressure Vessel A Complicated Deal

This is the second of two articles in which Mr. Adams ably and simply explains the process by which a flat steel plate becomes part of a round steel tower or column such as was pictured on the cover of OUR YARD in September. You read the first article last month.

By Tommy Adams

In the previous article, we followed one shell section to a point at which it was ready for assembly with other shells to form a tower.

Various other parts of this vessel had been under preparation at the same time. The end closures or "heads" had been received from the steel mill already shaped according to pressure vessel code specifications and with the proper bevel machined on the edge.

Heads are checked for size and the centerlines and nozzle openings are marked off in their proper locations. The holes are burned through, chipped and ground smooth and bevels chipped before the fitter can set the nozzles in place to be welded.

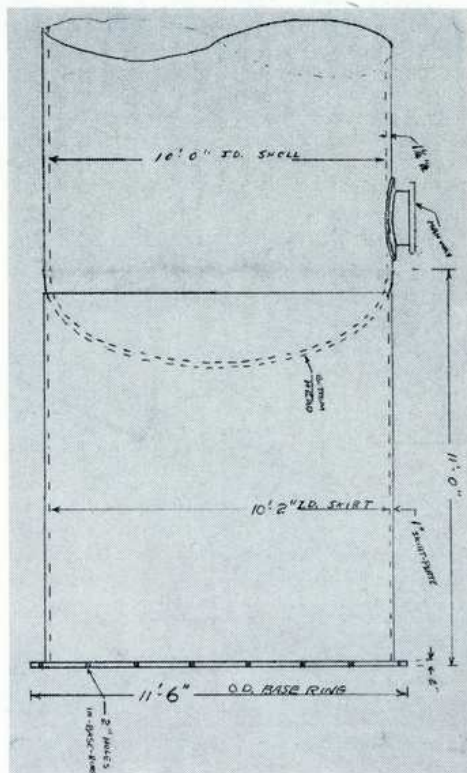
As in most towers, there is a cylindrical steel supporting shell called a skirt. Made of structural steel rather than fire-box steel and usually slightly thinner than the pressure vessel proper, this skirt connects the lower head of the tower to the base ring. The base ring is a heavy steel ring with bolt holes in it spaced to receive the anchor bolts imbedded in the concrete foundation on which the tower will rest at the erection site.

The loftsman has "laid out" the skirt plate and it is cut, beveled, rolled and welded. Templates (patterns) he has made for the base ring and attaching support brackets are marked off, burned out, drilled where necessary and the base ring, skirt and bottom head are fitted together and welded into one assembly.

Templates also have to be made for tray rings, reinforcing plates, support clips, brackets, internal pipes, etc. These are marked off, burned out, drilled, bent, rolled or whatever is necessary to make them ready for assembly by the fitter.

The shell sections, after being re-rounded on the bull press, are carried back to the automatic welder positioning rolls to be fitted together and tack welded. This operation requires skill and hard work on the part of a fitter to get perfect alignment of abutting shells and matching of the marked centerlines. The heads usually are fitted to the adjacent shell before those shells are joined to the others, but on this tower, due to the large number and size of the tray support rings to be installed, the top head has been left off to permit easy access to the inside of the shells. The bottom head, complete with skirt and base ring, is included in the assembly.

When the shell assembly is complete, the circumferential seams thus formed are machine welded and the chipping, grinding and x-ray processes described before are repeated on each seam. There



SKETCH SHOWING skirt connecting bottom of pressure column to base has been some shrinkage in length during the welding so the loftsman makes a recheck of all markings both inside and outside and corrects any errors that may appear.

Holes for manhole and pipe nozzles are burned through the vessel's shell. These are chipped and ground to prepare them for the fitter who sets the nozzles which are then welded in solid.

Fitters now begin on tray rings, support brackets and other fixtures to be welded to the inside of the shell. To make it easier to handle, the vessel has now been moved to a set of portable positioning rolls set up on the floor of the shop. This permits the fitter to do much of his work without having to reach too far up the sides of the cylinder and makes it possible for the welder to avoid most of the overhead work.

The top head comes next and its circumferential seam before fitting any internal piping, etc., that may attach to the head.

The inside fixtures fitted and welded, the platform, ladder, and pipe support brackets along with various insulation support rings now are fitted on the outside of the vessel and welded according to specifications.

All the welding that has been done has heated relatively small areas of the shell and these cooled quickly. The additional weld metal deposited shrinks as it cools. These changes set up stresses in the weld and plate around it. These stresses must be eliminated or relieved if the finished product is to stand up under use.

To do this we need large amounts of controlled heat applied over a large area. Our stress relieving furnace does just that. It is like a huge oven in which the tower is baked. The furnace is long enough to hold two special 40-foot railroad cars. The doors at each end can be raised to a clear opening of about 18 feet above the level of the firebrick covered cars.

Since the tower we are considering would be too long to go completely inside the furnace, it must be stress relieved in two stages. It is loaded onto the furnace cars with the skirt end overhanging. Top end first, it is pushed into the furnace as far as possible. The door at one end will close the furnace there but a temporary seal wall of firebrick must be built around the tower where it projects out the other end. Thermocouple connections have been tacked at strategic spots along the outside of the tower and connected to a recording machine in the furnace control room. Two rows of propane gas burner nozzles, spaced about five feet apart along each side, are lighted off and the heating begins.

The heat must be evenly distributed throughout the furnace so burners are regularly checked and adjusted to give like readings from all thermocouples. Temperature must be raised slowly at a predetermined rate of perhaps 200° F. per hour until a reading of 1200° F. is reached and then held there for at least one hour per inch of shell thickness. During this time, the stresses we mention gradually disappear or are "relieved."

When the required time has elapsed, the furnace is gradually cooled at a given rate per hour until a safe temperature, perhaps 200° to 300°, is reached before the gas is completely shut off. The furnace is permitted to cool further to somewhere near air temperature before removing the tower and switching it end for end on the furnace cars. The unrelieved end is placed in the furnace and the process is repeated.

Next stop is the test blocks. Pressure vessels of this type may operate at an internal pressure of 300 to 400 pounds per square inch and at a temperature of 600° to 700° F. so their capacity to withstand these pressures must be carefully tested.

The vessel is placed in a portion of the high bay set aside for this purpose. All shell openings are bolted shut with heavy plate and gaskets except for a filling nozzle and gauge connections. Supported at closely spaced intervals by wooden bolsters, the vessel is filled with water. Hydraulic pumps raise the pressure to a figure designated by the engineers as the "test pressure" which may be double the normal operating pressure. While this test pressure is held, the vessel is closely inspected for leaks or other signs of weakness. Inspection completed, the water is drained and the vessel dried out, cleaned out and moved up the shop onto positioning rolls for final assembly.

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Rod and Gun News



By Robert "Whitey" Hahn

Hunting Can Be a Much Safer Sport

We're in the midst of another hunting season. Twenty-seven eager nimrods, who started last season, won't be out there this season because the old man with the scythe—the grim reaper—caught up to them in the form of their own or someone else's bullet or load of shot. The old boy also had 480 near misses or non-fatal accidents. Twenty-seven is four above the average for the last 10 years. When we check the list of fatal accidents and how they happened, we find that 16 were caused because the guns were being carried or handled with the safety off, or in the case of hammer guns, the hammer was cocked.

In that digest of hunting and trapping regulations you got with your license there is a list of safety precautions. Heading this list is one that reads "Always carry your gun on 'safe' or with hammer down except when aiming to shoot." Failure to practice this rule should be punishable with at least a hundred dollar fine and revocation of license for at least five years. Anyone who causes a fatal accident because of failure to practice this rule should be tried for homicide.

I, for one, will not hunt with anyone who doesn't practice this rule. Down through the years I have lost a couple of friends because of it. Real swell guys at all other times, but in the hunting field I don't want anything to do with them. In fact, the farther they stay away from me the better I feel.

More than a million hunters in the woods last season and there were only about 500 accidents. That's pretty good odds, or is it? Not when we consider that more than half of the accidents were caused by failing to observe one simple rule.

Let's go hunting! Let's make it a safer sport by being extra careful. Remember, the life you save may be your dad's, brother's, or maybe your uncle's or best buddy's, or last, but not least, it could be yours!

Good hunting and good luck.

Bob Cole of the Rigging Dept. draws another blank. In fact, two blanks. He spent one week in Maine, another in New Brunswick hunting the elusive bruin. He hit one in Maine, but not fatally. As we understand it, the light was bad. In fact, it was pretty dark when he got his only chance for a shot. He had hardly started to work again after his Maine trip when draftsmen Ed Wahowski and James Knox, Jr., were twisting his arm to join them on their deer hunting trip to New Brunswick. I think his arm twists very easy.

The limit there is two deer—it might as well have been ten as far as the above

trio are concerned. There is only one deer, two or three moose and no bear in the whole of New Brunswick. It is something like Maine—mostly propaganda. This writer, and I use the word loosely, has spent a week each year since 1947 hunting deer in the great North woods and hasn't seen 40 deer in all. But as that old proverb says: "Hope springs eternal in the human breast."

At this writing, none of the Robin Hoods in the yard have scored. Only heard of two hits and both of these arrows hit trees that somehow or other got between the bowmen and the deer.

The Welding Dept., as usual, has been well represented. Norman Dulin, 'Little' White, Sherman Graybeal and yours truly have all been out one or two Saturdays but no venison.

John Sabatelli of 46 Dept. reports a couple of misses. John explained it this way. He can hit anything that flies but a deer. He has two notches in his bow from past seasons. A deer is one animal that sure can go away from someplace in a hurry when he drops it into high gear.

Frank Kilgore of 47 Shop caught a baby skunk this spring up Bradford County way. At this writing, he hasn't had him disarmed yet. Frank's dad and the skunk don't hit it off very good. They had one misunderstanding. You can guess who got the worst of it. On another occasion the skunk was walking across the lawn past the end of the garden hose when someone turned it on. The sudden blast of water and hissing noise frightened him and he went into his act. Naturally, the air turned blue. Skunks, as a rule, are peace-loving animals and you would never know they are around unless they are threatened, hurt or surprised—then woe be unto anyone within 10 feet.

The young son of a friend of mine bought a disarmed skunk for a pet a few years back and named her "Minnie." A couple of weeks later Minnie disappeared. Naturally, the boy was heartbroken and he looked everywhere to no avail. A few nights later as the family returned from church the headlights of the car showed a skunk crossing the lawn. The boy, despite warnings from his mother and dad, jumped out of the car and ran after it calling, "Here Minnie, here Minnie." As he grabbed it up in his arms, well, you guessed it—it wasn't Minnie.

Walt Popiel of the Berthing Dept. was out several times for blues and tuna off Barnegat light. On one trip for tuna his party took 17 all weighing around 40 lbs. They caught these while trolling. Several large schools were sighted, but they wouldn't strike anything they offered them. In one school there were thousands as far as you could see. The

captain took the boat through them and around them but they just weren't hungry. Walt said they would roll over on their sides and look up at them as the boat went past.

NEWS & SHORT SHOTS

There's no denying the power of the press. In the April issue of OUR YARD we had a paragraph about the wet lands and pot holes at the foot of Madison Street, and looked what happened. One can walk from the upper parking lot to the yard in wet weather now without even wearing rubbers if your shoes are good—quite an improvement we think!

Speaking of improvements, how about those two remodeled wash rooms in the yard. They compare favorably with any I've seen in any public building. Before I end this Short Shot, I better mention the dispensary or the staff there led by Miss Finnegan, will give me an awful ear beating the next time I have occasion to go in there. The whole place has recently been painted and really looks nice. The boys from the painting department did a fine job.

The Welding and Burning departments have more than their share of nimrods and fishermen and the foreman, Harry Dongel, likes to kid his boys about their hunting on occasion. Last fall he was joshing me about going all the way to Maine hunting for deer when all he had to do was look out his kitchen window down on his farm to see deer. Recently Harry killed a red fox on the place with a bad case of the mange. Foxes are very susceptible to mange and rabies and anyone who kills a fox with either of these diseases is doing the animal and the community a favor.

"Brutus" Falcone, of 47 Dept., (I don't know what his title is and doubt if he does either) bought a beagle pup for his son, Jimmy, this spring. Since beagles are hunting dogs, that rates him a mention in this column. "Brutus" bought the pup from Sam Mangeri, a maintenance machinist. Sam is quite a beagle fancier. He often has dogs or pups for sale. In fact, on one or two occasions, I've seen his ad in this paper. He does quite a bit of hunting for both large and small game.

So take it easy and cultivate unproductive thoughts this month. Or you might dwell on the plight of the worm in the cornfield. He felt frustrated because he went in one ear and out another.

Wife: "I've got you this bottle of hair tonic, darling."

Husband: "But my hair isn't falling out."

Wife: "I know, but I want you to give it to your typist at the office; her hair is coming out rather badly."

Pilgrims Learned Socialism Doesn't Work

Is Thanksgiving Day just an "eatin'" holiday? The big dinner is a symbol of the plenty that our country has enjoyed through the years, for which our thanks to Providence are offered. But it is even more, for behind the first Thanksgiving were the events which give much greater insight into how the Pilgrims, in solving their problems, influenced the American way of life as we know it today and how they laid the foundation for our cherished personal liberties and freedom.

In September, 1620, the Pilgrims, a small group of 50 men, 20 women and 32 children, sailed in the Mayflower and the Speedwell from England to establish a colony in America on the Hudson River. After two turnbacks due to leaks in the Speedwell, they abandoned it and went on once more in the Mayflower. Terribly crowded in the holds of the little ship, they spent 60 days and nights buffeted by the North Atlantic, often wondering if they would ever see land again. The Mayflower was a small ship even in those days — 180 tons — and measuring less than 90 feet long. But it was sturdy and seaworthy and it finally brought them through. They reached land on the New England coast where they came to anchor in the shelter of Cape Cod.

They realized full well that in leaving the comparative safety of the anchored Mayflower and particularly when the vessel returned to England, they would be on their own in a strange wilderness in winter, with a bare minimum of food, very little shelter and facing possible attack by the Indians. They saw the need to bind themselves together for the protection of all from the savages, to proportion equally the small remaining stores of food and supplies and to construct shelter. So they wrote and signed the first document in our history on which government, by consent of the governed, was formed. This was the Mayflower Compact, signed in the hold of the Mayflower on what is now Nov. 21, 1620. Here is what it said:

THE COMPACT

In the Name of God, Amen.

We whose names are underwritten, the loyal subjects of our dread sovereign Lord, King James, by the grace of God, of Great Britain, France and Ireland, King, Defender of the Faith, etc.,

Having undertaken, for the glory of God, and advancement of the Christian faith and honor of our King and Country, a voyage to plant the first colony in the northern parts of Virginia, do by these presents solemnly and mutually in the presence of God, and one of another, covenant and combine ourselves together into a civil body politic, for our better ordering and preservation and furtherance of the ends aforesaid; and by virtue hereof to enact, constitute and frame such just and equal laws, ordinances, acts, constitutions and offices, from time to time, as shall be thought most meet and convenient for the general good of the Colony: unto which we promise all due submission and obedience.

In witness whereof we have hereunder subscribed our names at Cape Cod the



SUCH BEAUTY CERTAINLY DESERVES more space and it is only that space is so small that prevents editor from spreading it out—he was prostrated by this restriction. Members of William Penn Chapter of Desk and Derrick Club visited Our Yard Oct. 17.

11 of November, in the year of the reign of our sovereign Lord, King James of England, France and Ireland the eighteenth, and of Scotland the fifty-fourth. Ano. Dom. 1620.

It was signed by 41 men.

Under this Compact they chose their leaders and regulated their lives and shared their food and supplies. During that first winter scurvy, pneumonia and tuberculosis, which got a heavy start during the voyage, claimed the lives of almost half the group as well as some of the Mayflower's crew.

But eventually the winter passed and the Pilgrims turned to the planting of corn for their future food. Here again they adopted joint or communal action. Some were assigned by their leaders to work the communal fields; others stood guard, cared for the sick and did other tasks. Women were assigned to cook, wash clothes or dress meat for those who did other things — whether or not they were of their own family.

There was much grumbling and discontent over these arrangements and the needed work was poorly accomplished. The harvest was so small, both in 1621 and 1622, that the colony was in a state of famine and each person had but a quarter pound of bread per day for long periods of time.

Realizing that this communal form of farming did not work, the leaders ac-

knowledged that maybe they had thought themselves "wiser than God." They then changed their plans, assigned plots of ground to each and allowed each to plant and grow all he could and thereafter to keep for himself what he grew.

The change in the results was miraculous. By the fall of 1623 the harvest was so plentiful that everyone had an abundance and famine was a thing of the past. It was then that the Pilgrims declared a day of thanksgiving to God for the harvest and it is in that memory that we today have an annual Thanksgiving Day.

So you see, the communal action did not produce the greatest good for the people in comparison with the opportunity to have personal freedom and the right of possession of the fruits of labor.

Early in our history and under the provisions of the Mayflower Compact, our forefathers learned valuable lessons in freedom that have come down to us throughout our history. Let us remember, as we celebrate Thanksgiving Day, that it has deep spiritual and historical meaning regarding individual freedom for each of us, rather than being just a day for heavy eating. Let us renew the faith of our forefathers in the worth of our personal liberties and resolve to maintain them against all who would, for good intent or bad, take them away from us.

INK SPOTS

FROM THE
HULL DRAWING ROOM
By Harry Osman

Last month, the moving of the Larkins family into their new home was reported in this column. The day prior to moving, a gentleman (and this term is questionable) smashed in one side of the Larkins car while Marge was driving. Fortunately, Mrs. Larkins was not injured bodily, just her pride.

Lacking a car, moving the lamp shades, clothes, dishes, etc., became a problem. Can you picture Tom and the three boys, looking like migrants, hiking between houses carrying those items? Tom said his bills disappeared during the moving. Could they have been in that box he dropped on one of those trips, when the wind was blowing so hard?

It was also related, last month, about Tom's fishing prowess. One summer's fishing—one fish. Tom has now admitted that he never caught that fish. With tears in his eyes he confessed that the fish committed suicide!

But Tom, take heart, stout fellow and read on. Ron Fellman, Russ Fellman, Don Burke, Mr. Fellman and Frank Wood went deep sea fishing out of Cape May on Sept. 17. Enthusiastic on their way out, crestfallen on their return with—one fish! Draftsmen, bow your heads and be thankful for our champion ball players.

Sam Summa was the ball player who batted in the winning run that made our team champions. Sam volunteered to give blood last month but athlete that he is, he was rejected. He still gets credit for trying. Bob Filliben, another of our champion ball players who was rejected on the previous bloodmobile visit, was accepted this trip.

It is every man's prerogative whether to contribute to the blood bank as insurance for the future needs of his family. Many employees in the yard contribute

INK SPOTS TWO-BIT CLUB CHRISTMAS PARTY-DINNER ALPINE INN

Thursday, Dec. 10 — 7:00 p.m.

PRIME RIB ROAST OF BEEF

Band

Dancing

Guests \$5.50

even though they have no family likely to benefit. A man would be considered a fool if he carried no fire insurance on his home. It is equally as important to carry car, hospitalization, life and liability insurance.

Why not blood insurance?

Compared to some departments the percentage of Drawing Room donors is rather low. Can this be attributed to the fact that we adults are guilty of following the pattern of our children, whom we reprimand, for offering alibis to avoid something they think is unpleasant? Oft-times a minister of the gospel will cite the case of the "heathen," who never offers a prayer until he is in trouble.

There are a few who wait till they are in that category before contributing to the blood bank. Jack Sulger is not one of



TURNING THEIR BACKS on Niagara Falls family of William Stegemerten (Hull Drawing) express personal opinions of lavish natural display. From left: Bill, 17, "I don't dig it, man. What a waste of water!" Pearl (over 21 it says here in small print), "Does this take taxes for upkeep? My husband works hard (?) for his money." Faith, 7, "Think of all those fishes falling on those rocks!" Donna, 9, "A pipeline to our swimming pool and Daddy wouldn't holler so about water bills!" Tommy, 11, "What a lot of ears that would wash!"

this type. Jack has been making deposits regularly for many years.

During her recent operation, Jewel required 12 pints of blood, which Jack was able to withdraw from the bank. At \$57.50 per pint, it could have cost Jack \$690.00!

The third floor contributed 9 pints of blood this trip of the bloodmobile and the Safety Office had 5 requests for blood from the third floor during the last six months. They estimate that the average is 4 pints for each request. At this rate our bank will soon go broke!

George Philson was given the red carpet treatment when he contributed to the blood bank. A call had gone out from a hospital where a patient was to undergo a heart operation on the following day.

The heart lung machine was to be used and it required at least 10 pints of blood. Typed "A" positive, the same as the patient, George was welcomed with open arms.

Normally a jar is used as a receptacle. Having a vacuum, the jar helps to withdraw the blood from the donor. It also contains acid, citrate and dextrose, which is capable of preserving the blood for 21 days.

George's blood was to be used the next day, so a plastic bag was used as a container. As an anti-coagulant, the bag held a small amount of heparin solution. Miss

Every baseball team could use a man who plays every position superbly, never makes an error . . . but there's no way to make him lay down his hot dog and come down out of the grandstand.

Dopsovic, the nurse in charge, explained that the red cells do not break up as readily in the plastic bag. However, the blood must be used within 24 hours.

Because the plastic bag had no vacuum, a larger needle was used in George's arm. So he would not feel it, Miss Dopsovic first inserted a drop of novocaine. In no time at all "Little Fat George" had made his deposit in the blood bank. It was one of the few times he walked away from the table lighter than when he sat down.

FLASH! We have just received word from Lois Green that her sorority, the Beta Sigma Phi, is having a dinner party at the Alpine Inn the same night as our Christmas party!!! Oh boy, whoopee!

We are sorry to hear that Kathleen



FROM GERMANY soldier "Elvis" Stegemerten pipes: "Ah likes rock 'n roll but seems a pow'ful waste to have all that Niagara water rollin' down on them rocks."

Kefalas, Mr. Galloway's secretary, spent a week confined to her home with illness. I think this will be the best party we have ever had.

Bill Stegemerten started out for a one-day vacation to the Poconos with his family. Arriving among the mountains, Bill stopped the car and pointing with his finger, said: "There they are." The kids looked out and uneasily replied, "Gee, pop, we can't see em—it's midnight!" Lois says there are about 150 members.

Bill decided there was no fun if you can't see anything, so he looked at his map and found Niagara Falls. The kids went back to sleep while Bill with newfound energy drove down the highway.

At daybreak, he stopped the car again, pointed out the window and said: "There they are, 149 additional exquisite loves, all as pretty as Lois."

Bill and Pearl stood gazing at the falls while Tommy threw stones at them (the falls) and Bill, Jr., spit over the side, then they all went in bathing. No, not in the falls, up the river a piece. I always did like Christmas parties, don't you?

The Stegemertens then packed up and somewhat fatigued turned homeward after a one-day vacation to Niagara Falls.

Anna Borsello had to go to the hospital for a slight operation. She recovered rapidly and recuperated at home.

Bill Burr also made a trip to the hospital for an operation. Bill went under the knife Friday, Oct. 9. Bill, we hope you have a speedy recovery and come back soon.

Lois says that those Sigma Sighs never take their boy friends or husbands with them to parties.

SEE NEXT PAGE

MORE ON INK SPOTS . . .

Muhammed Husain was picking his teeth with a pick when it broke (the pick) and stuck in his gum. He had to go over to the dispensary to have it extracted (the tooth pick). His wife, Moyna Jean, is still visiting her relatives in Detroit. Muhammed says he is going to write to her and tell her not to come home till after December 10.

Rosemarie Carlantonio glanced out the window one morning recently and saw that their car was not parked at its usual spot at the curb. Joe assured her that he had left it properly locked the night before. Finding the spot vacant, Joe called upon the police to help recover their property. As of now, they have been no help.

Danny Rogers gave up smoking cigarettes in order to save money to buy gasoline for his big Buick. He now smokes cigars.

Ed Housley bought an automobile! To most people this is not news, but this is the first car Ed has had since he sold his Essex. Now he will be able to drive Margarete and Kathlene to the shore and get them where they intended to go in the first place.

We send our regrets to Nellie Cadman, whose nephew was killed while riding his bicycle. Doug and Nellie drove out to Toledo, Ohio, where the accident happened and stayed for the interment. They also visited relatives on their homeward journey.

Congratulations to Ernest Hosking who passed another milestone in life on Oct. 29. Bud Hallman also reached his 80th year on Oct. 24. We hope you both have many more birthdays.

The committee taking care of the "Two Bit Club" Christmas party wishes to announce, that due to another organization taking up much of the space at the Alpine Inn on the same night, they can take no more reservations from members' wives.

Hear ye! Hear ye! We draftsmen have gathered here early this morning to pay homage to one, Frank Raezer, whose prowess excelled the previous evening in



BILL HIMSELF sums up his opinion in a terse "So what!"

the alley (bowling). In token of our high esteem, I (Frank Pavlik) hand you (Frank Raezer), one cigarette lighter.

In Gilbert and Sullivan we sing, "The truth will out, the truth will out." After bowling 214 the first game, Frank dropped to low man on the team with a 132, the second game. The third game, he sat on the bench!

Barney Faluvegi wishes he had sat on the bench, rather than play that last game of tennis. He went after the ball, missed it and fell on the court. A badly bruised leg kept him limping for a few days.

George Colesworthy ordered cement for a patio in the front of his house. After pouring the patio, the driver found that

he had more cement than George had ordered. A quick setting mixture, he had to get it out of his truck. George filled every available container, but there was still more. Calling on his neighbors for help, they quickly went to work digging and pouring. When they finished, George had 50 feet of sidewalk three inches deep around his home. That's more than Mary asked for.

Lois says Paul can't make the Christmas party this year because of school so she is going to attend the one held by the Sigma Phi's. I think my mother used to be a Bake-a-Pie!

"Forward men! Follow me." With that order the light changed and Paul Sloan led his charges across the intersection. Paul is the new cub-master in his community so the boys can look up to new successes in scouting in their den.

Congratulations to Earl and Bertha Springer who celebrated their 25th wedding anniversary Oct 8. Earl took Bertha to the Petti-Arms for dinner that evening.

Most people are under the impression that the home show is held to show the latest in home furnishings. Martha and Alfredo Mascardo attended the show in Philadelphia. Pushing their way past the display of the latest in disposal units, they found a jewelry display. Alfredo was overwhelmed by the display of gems and in a state of rapture, purchased a diamond-studded necklace for around his beloved's neck.

Congratulations, Martha, whatever part of the world you may be in, in the future, you will always have a token to remind you of Philadelphia and its furniture show.

The Christmas party committee wishes to announce, in reply to persistent requests, that due to a contract with the Alpine Inn they are unable to change our party to a stag affair.

So, hoping that next year we have a better committee, we end this column grateful for assistance from Bob Filliben, Alfredo Mascardo, Paul Sloan, Steve Slatowski, Lee Eshelman, Jack Sulger and Earl Springer.

BOILER SHOP

By Tommy Adams

FLASH! After holding out long enough to be considered a confirmed bachelor, one of our best liked chippers has "gone and done it." John Sullivan was married just before Labor Day. Congratulations, John, and best wishes for a long and happy marriage Mrs. Sullivan. This event could have been reported sooner but "Sully" never even gave the boys a hint that he was planning the big step and even now we can't get any details from him.

Since Larry Nangle moved over to second shift, the noontime pinochle game just hasn't been the same. His replacement was Frank "Smokey Joe" Augusto. Two months ago we reported that Anthony "Moe" Grassi was instructing Smokey Joe on how to play pinochle. He doesn't seem too happy with the results of his instructions. Smokey is now his opponent.

Twice in the last few months Boiler

Shop men have had new work shoes, worn only a day or two, disappear from their lockers in the shop locker room. Your reporter took a lot of ribbing about the last incident. Talk about poor timing! Mike Ferriolo discovered his loss on a Thursday morning. On Friday he was transferred to second shift and due to report Monday afternoon. Your reporter showed up Monday morning wearing a new pair of shoes that looked like dead ringers for those lost by Mike. You take it from there.

Charlie Weaver, our expeditor, is back from a two-weeks vacation trip into Georgia. That man sure does like to travel. . . . John Peck, crane operator back from a week in West Virginia, had an experience which he says he would not care to repeat. His car brakes gave out on one of those West Virginia mountains and he had quite a ride to the bottom. He arrived safely but his hair does look a little whiter.

This is the time of year that makes a short drive through the countryside well worth the effort. For an afternoon trip try the Northeast Extension of the

turnpike. It's easy to make the round trip to the north end just above Scranton and what scenery! One thing has always impressed this reporter. From Philadelphia to the Lehigh tunnel is a beautiful picture of rolling, farm country. The short trip through the tunnel is only eight-tenths of a mile but at the end of it you are in a different type of country. The wooded hills, deep, narrow valleys and even the rock formations are Pennsylvania mountains at their prettiest. If you go up that way, pay close attention to the steep ridge of rock that faces you across the valley as you leave the tunnel going north. For all the world like the ruined battlements of an old fortress. If you delay your return till after dark, the lights of Scranton look like a huge Christmas village spread out below the highway. Never realized before how those neon lights at a distance add to the picture.

By the time this is printed it will be a good moment to warn our readers to be sure you are well stocked on anti-freeze. No, Lushwell, not your personal anti-freeze but the kind for your car.



MANUEL OSLE, 76-111, 35 years



WILLIAM WARWICK, 8-508, 35 years



SAMUEL CUDDY, 36-69, 30 years



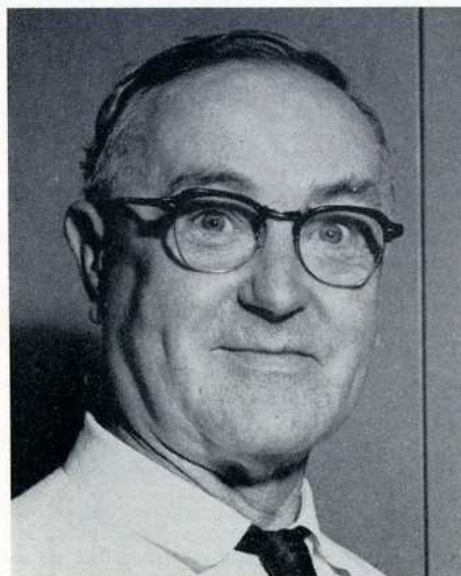
JOHN DOUGHERTY, 39-1, 30 years



WILLIAM DRAKE, 33-60, 30 years



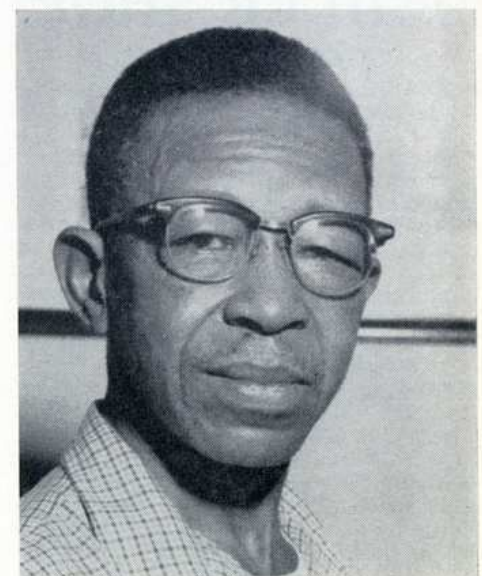
CLARENCE HARVEY, 34-121, 30 years



JOSEPH MacNAMAR, 36-61, 30 years



WILLIAM OWENS, 47-2831, 30 years



ELMER PHILLIPS, 67-524, 30 years



ULRICH LYONS, 95-7, 25 years



WALTER MIAZGA, 55-37, 25 years



WILLIAM ROBERTSON, 76-45, 25 years

66 Dept. Stage Builders Carpenters

By Frank "Shakey" Hickman

Another month has made an exit and I am happy to report that we have suffered no new accidents or sicknesses. Nelson Knight is still recuperating but coming along just fine. For a department with as many men as 66, I think this is a commendable thing.

Our softball team certainly put on their best efforts to win the championship, but faltered in the stretch. Maybe next season, fellows! Every one of you did your job very well.

The bowling team is moving rather slowly, but we are in there pitching. Some of the boys have been wondering how fast Frank Mosser's ball goes? How about it, Frank? Any way you can get a clock on it?

Have any of you men noticed the yellow poles between 6 & 8 way? Well, Joe Ireland's been trying to fill them with quarters. How about a few donations on your way to the shipways?

Ben Morris and Leroy Ricketts were discussing deer season recently. If they come through with their original plan, we can all go to their homes for a venison steak.

Hull 610 will have been launched and will be about ready for sea trials when you get this issue. Just one week before she slid off, steam was pouring from her stack. A rare sight for us. The staging and tubular pipe were removed long ahead of any ship we have handled. The last minute adjustments and additions were made to the shipway putting her in just the right way for launching. Much credit goes to other crafts, but believe me, the stagebuilders are in their pitching too, along with the carpenters.

Harry Truax is now in the pig business. He bought two recently with the aid of Howard "Tex" Smoyer. Anyone having a pig roast can see Harry.

Till next issue, so long!

September Awards 1959



Service — Loyalty

35 YEARS

8-508William Warwick
76-111Manuel Osle

30 YEARS

36-69Samuel Cuddy
67-524Elmer Phillips
33-60William Drake
34-121Clarence Harvey
42-8Stanley Belczyk
47-2831William Owens
39-1John Dougherty
38-61Joseph MacNamar

25 YEARS

55-37Walter Miazga
76-45William Robertson
95-7Ulrich Lyons

20 YEARS

81-97Warren Norton
60-212Layman Bentley
59-476Perry Kile
60-91George Schlosser
81-122Samuel Dupree
36-27Sterling Becton

15 YEARS

1-59Leon Evans
92-30John Ulmer
33-643Edward Kennedy
69-61James Gardiner
45-523Richard Burke
36-1204James Brabson
59-256Douglas Hales
58-49Joseph Sidlow
34-326Walter Ghilyard
67-109Warren Johnson
67-141William Graham
34-250Howard Bell

MORE ON 47 . . .

By the way, how many here in the yard know that Matt Zabitka, sports writer (and a good one) for the Chester Times, held his first job as an employee of 47 Dept. on the rolls and cold press? Horace Bullock (now retired) was assistant foreman at the time and selected him from a new group of employees under the assumption he was a strong, hard-musled specimen from the coal regions. The truth was he is a native of Chester and the first time he swung a maul it almost threw him. He soon

LOST

A wrist watch was lost near #2 Butt Weld machine in 47 Shop High Bay, by Walter Butakis, 55-286. He wants it back so badly he's willing to reward the finder.

learned the rhythm of swinging a maul and became quite handy in the gang.

Capt. John Laskoski (sanitary engineer) 47 Dept. office, decided to avail himself of the opportunity to inspect the facilities at the recently completed Sacred Heart Hospital here in Chester. The crush was so great during "open house" he was afraid he might be the victim of a professional pickpocket. He tucked all such thoughts from his mind while admiring the up-to-date hospital. After leaving he took out his wallet. Everything was intact—except his money. Someone had relieved him of \$6.00. He's not bitter, but after having lost the money he wished he had put it in the poor box.

We wish to make a correction. Last month under a picture of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Jones the caption stated she was organist at the Upland Baptist Church for 30 years. It was the Trinity Methodist Church of Chester. I'm human, I was mixed up, I'm sorry!

10 YEARS

33-110Albert Hamilton
86-122Arthur Noel
47-231Walter Mundy
59-95Archie Cobb



By Eddie Wertz

John Hoopes rang out his last time card with a big smile Sept. 30. After 26 years with Sun, he retired and is planning to go to sunny California via New Orleans. We hope he will enjoy many years of good health and sunshine.

Oscar Garrison retired Oct. 2 after 26 years with Sun. To Oscar we also extend our best wishes. We hope to hear from them both through our retired column.

As you know, a woman can change a man's mind. But "Gracie" changed three minds. Pugh, Taylor and Thompson did not go to Cape Hatteras fishing, but are planning a trip for Oct. 17. Hope no more windy women show up to stop this trip.

John McCall and Vivian Scull were married Oct. 17 in the Media Methodist Church, State and Lemon Sts., Media. Many happy returns, folks!

The Wetherill Social Club's dinner Oct. 10 had a very nice turnout at the Polish American Eagle Club and the members report they enjoyed the outing, dinner and show. Bill Brengmann represented second shift. Where was the rest of your shift, Bill, they also are welcome!

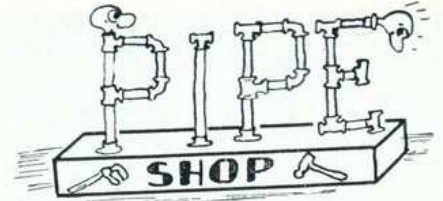
NOTE TO ALL MEN OF WETHERILL: We are planning a "get together night" to see the Ice Follies of '60 on Dec. 28 and have 125 \$4.00 tickets for



FISHERWOMAN'S LUCK sure was with Mrs. John E. Cardwell when she cast a line for the first time ever. 'Twas in Emsley Acres, Del., and she pulled this 5¾ pound bass out of Silver Lake. If John (Wetherill plant) comes home to supper and finds his wife has gone fishing, he'll have no one but himself to blame.

\$3.00 each—best seats in the house. Go, go, go and have another night of fun and sociability. Just see Eddie.

I am leaving a saucer of milk out. Hope "Butch," the bashful cat, will take the bait as he is out making calls this month.



By Charles "Toots" Thornton

Lawrence Thompson, of the hanger gang, is on the sick list. All the boys in his gang will be glad to see him back. The hangers are running low. Hurry back, Larry!

Steve (Shaggy Dog) Kowalewski has moved into his new home, but he still wears his father-in-law's hat and coat to the club on Sunday. . . . Del Mahoney's heater fell apart last summer and he was so long getting replacement parts he thought about getting a chunk stove to keep warm this winter.

Bill Wallace is still riding his power mower to market for his weekly order. He said it doesn't use as much gas as his Buick. He plays them close.

Bill "Windy" Lonquist took the World Series too serious and was lucky to get home with his pants. Looks like the caddies at Springhaven will have a little competition.

Chuck Cox has returned to work after a sojourn on the gold coast of Baltimore hunting big game—old lover boy! . . . Gus McClay spent his vacation trying to perfect plastic chill ring.

Singing Eddie Fisher spent a couple of weeks in Chicago. He said he managed to see two series games and paid a visit to some of his beatnik buddies. Ed is the last of the big spenders!

Bob Pilson had an exciting vacation

SEE PAGE 17, COLUMN 1



SKOAL! GESUNDHEIT! CHERIO! FOR AULD LANG SYNE! and all such stuff like that there. Supervisors, leaders, helpers and all including their wives enjoyed a relaxing evening when Wetherill's Social Club held its annual dinner at Polish-American Club Oct. 10. As Eddie Wertz put it—"good food served home style, a good show, a bit of dancing, a few words from Superintendent Smith, renewal of friendships among the wives—an evening of fun." Never hurt anyone, did it!

Let's Just Say The Bloodmobile Was Here

And many thanks to the ONE girl in the whole yard who helped swell the blood bank when the bloodmobile was here Sept. 29 and 30. You don't need to be told who she was but her initials are Ann Earnshaw.

We thought the Yard was slightly anemic after the last visit of the bloodmobile (April 7 and 8). It was the same this time only more so. In April, 508 pledged, 70 did not fulfill their pledges, 76 were rejected and 362 pints were donated. This time 511 pledged, 70 did not show (wonder if it was the same 70), 81 were rejected and 360 pints were taken.

At the time-tested average of four pints for each call, there better not be more than 90 persons requiring blood from our bank in the next six months. Any more will have to be satisfied with red ink or colored water.

The accompanying table tells the tale so we will not go into detail. Departments not named had no pledges. Total opposite division name (Wetherill 119) is number on rolls in the division not the total of the column above it.

47 Department 2nd Shift

By Bob Willoughby

Well, hello for another month. We will try to fill in all the gossip from last month.

First, we will extend our congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. Harry Frank on the arrival of a 7½ lb. baby girl—the details of which we could not fill in last month.

Next, we will try to name all the fellows on the sick list who were unfortunate this last month. Lonnie Evans, in and out of work for the past six months, contracted summer pneumonia which cost him four weeks' work. He has returned to the "toggle bug" drill in "C" Shop.

Harry Johns twisted his ankle over the Labor Day weekend and lost three weeks' work, but has returned to his burning torch.

Frank "Easy" Mulrine didn't move his foot fast enough for a falling angle and came up with a broken bone in his foot. At this writing he has yet to return to work.

Edward "Dixie" Parazinski is one of the last three men on our sick list to write about. He is going into the hospital to get that bad kidney straightened out. We hope he returns to work soon.

Next to last is, to my mind, the most serious on the list. Walt Mundy entered the hospital to have part of his stomach removed. For a fellow his size, he cannot stand losing much of his anatomy for he is not that big. Well, Walt, recover quickly and show us how to get fat.

Bill Reid tried to play superman and get out of a tree without the aid of a ladder. You guessed it. He fell and hurt his shoulder, but has returned to work

Dept.	On Rolls	Pints	Rejects	Total Signed	% of Dept.
8	101	5	0	5	5
19	10	0	1	1	10
Wetherill	119^o	5	1	6	5
30	60	2	0	2	3
32	16	2	0	2	13
33 "I"	40	13	0	13	32
34 "P"	121	22	10	32	26
35	27	5	1	6	22
36 "I"	70	2	1	3	4
36 "M"	34	3	0	3	9
38	62	15	1	16	26
Engr.	430	64	13	77	18
31	42	9	1	10	23
45	43	8	5	13	28
65	24	2	0	2	8
67	71	1	1	2	3
68	44	1	0	1	2
69	35	3	1	4	11
79	17	2	0	2	12
Outfitting	279	26	8	34	12
42	39	4	1	5	13
45 "B"	8	1	1	2	25
46	45	12	3	15	33
47 "F"	259	42	13	55	21
47 "ML"	36	2	0	2	5
55	45	3	1	4	9
58 "E"	18	4	0	4	21
58 "R"	18	2	1	3	17
59	401	95	21	116	29
60	65	10	3	13	20
66	70	9	1	10	14
78	67	12	2	14	22
Hull	1,085*	196	47	243	22
33 "M"	60	9	0	9	15
34 "M"	25	3	0	3	12
74	29	2	0	2	7
75	19	3	0	3	16
76	80	6	2	8	10
80	22	1	0	1	4
81	32	1	0	1	3
82	11	1	0	1	9
84	44	8	3	11	25
93 garage	4	1	0	1	25
Mainten.	310	34	5	39	12
85	7	1	1	2	28
87	10	2	2	4	40
88	26	2	0	2	8
89	13	1	0	1	8
91 Time	47	10	2	12	25
91 Others	62	2	0	2	3
92	8	5	0	5	62
93 Salary	26	9	2	11	42
94	12	1	0	1	8

now. Total on the sick list: three burners, two marine riggers and one driller.

Now to change the subject and the lighter side of business last month.

Dave "Reds" Copple, who had to move from his home in Southwest Philadelphia because of construction purposes, has bought a home in Darby. Lots of luck with your new home, Reds.

Once again this month we have a list of ten new men in our shop to help balance the yard and curtail layoffs with the growing of the steel strike. Of the ten men, two are from the Mold Loft and eight from the Boiler Shop. Dave Hill is working as a shipfitter to help Art Warren's gang and Joe Golla is shipfitting in Harry Frank's gang. They are the Mold Loft men; now from the

Several Blue Bloods In Our Midst

One member was added to the Two-Gallon Club when the Red Cross Bloodmobile visited the yard in September.

Twelve finished filling the jug and joined the Gallon Club.

Three times three for these consistent givers. May their rank increase.

William Meade of 36 Machine Shop was the Two-Gallon man. Of the One-Gallon members, five of them were out of 47 Shop: Richard Burke, William Cook, James Falcone, Harry Frank and James Preston. William Snow and Charles Smith represented 34 Dept. and John Connor and Louis Specht 59 Dept. Three departments had one each: Willis Glenn, 92; Leo McCabe, 55, and Frank Wilson, 91.

Boiler Shop we have Caesar Raspa, who was with us once before and is back again and doing a good job with the cold press gang.

The other men we do not know much about yet, being new in the shop, but they'll get to know everybody. Ralph McCann and Pete Kijewski are with Jim Zomptor's gang. Tony Goode is with Oscar Pincannon helping yours truly with the layout of angles and plates in the north end of the shop. Bill Berry and Charles Worrell are in C Shop with Harry Found's. Ralph Hessel is with Fran Weaver in High Bay and Mike Ferriolo is with Harry Frank in the south end of the shop.

We also lost three men to day shift. Reds Nelson, shipfitter; John Kijewski, burner, and Dave Hill, shipfitter, who only stayed on second shift one month.

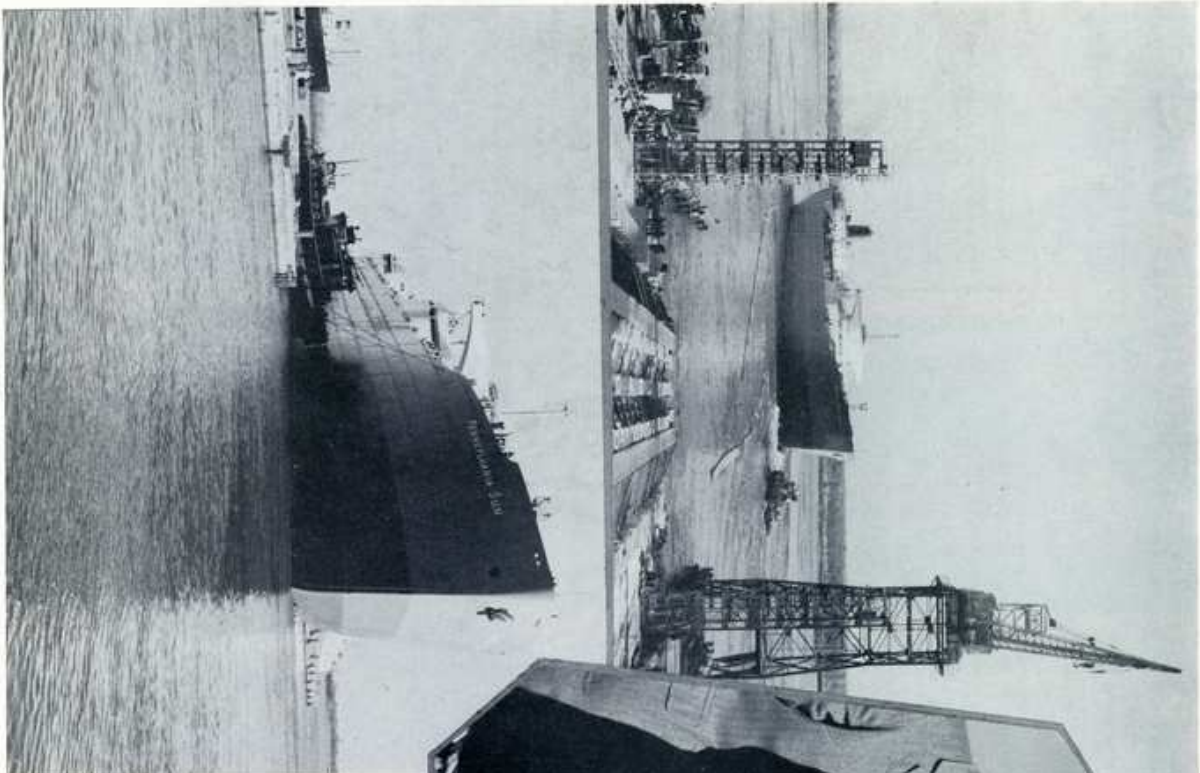
I hear from Joe "The Teeth" Hinkle he is going to get a new uncle. Bill Scully is engaged to his aunt. Congratulations, Bill!

Our vacation list is a short one for October. Frank Pientko went up to the mountains to close up the cabin until next summer. . . . Joe Secoda is going to relax and think about the material at the gate shears waiting for him to come back. . . . Andy Yeager, our foreman, is going to Atlantic City to rest and then take a plane ride to New York.

Bill Clerval, for his showing in the yard golf tournament, received a golf club to uphold the department's name in sports.

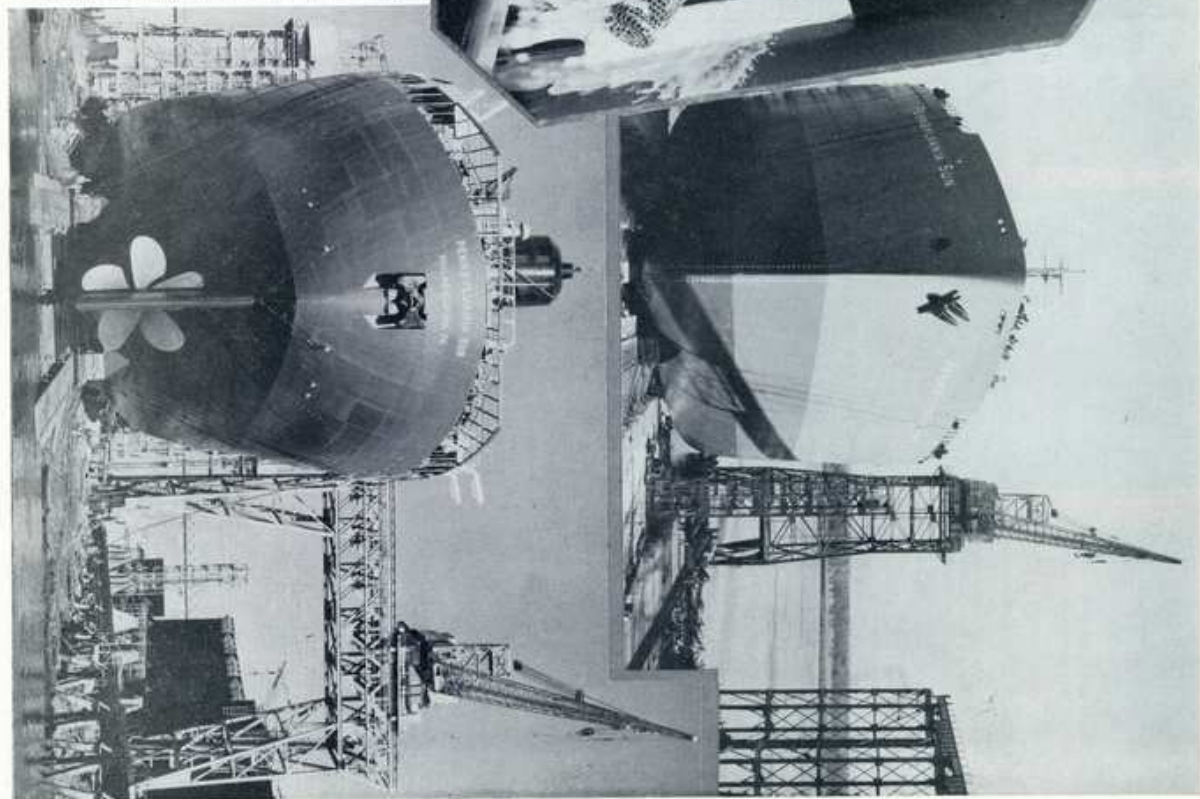
I hope all the people in the yard who could give blood visited #4 way when the bloodmobile was here. Who took the most blood out of the men at night, the Red Cross or the mosquitoes?

Well, I bid you farewell for another month and hope everybody has a nice, warm winter.



Crowning the Queen

AS IS VERY EVIDENT, Mrs. Willard W. Wright swung at right time and hit right spot to get Hull #610 into Delaware river (with usual smooth assist from John G. Pew, Jr.'s, good left arm) as SS Pennsylvania Sun about 4 p.m. Oct. 19. Front cover gives some idea of what an inspiring sight 745-foot vessel was as she "got" on ways entirely above ground. Vessel's hugeness still was apparent as it started down ways (upper right) but began to fit into surroundings as it curved gracefully upstream (upper left) in answer to urging from towlines to two tugs. Tugs then took charge and moved beauty queen into her berth beside #2 pier (left) for finishing touches and tests prior to her sea trial. Something else never before seen on a Sun-bull tanker is stern anchor. Mrs. Wright is wife of vice president in charge of marketing for Sun Oil.





By Frank Wilson

Gone hath the spring and all its flowers,
And gone the summer's pomp and show;
And autumn, in his leafless bowers,
Is waiting for the winter's snow.

J. G. Whittier

Much happier parts of November are Election Day and Thanksgiving. On the first one at least half the people in the Delaware Valley should be thankful for victory and on the second every one should be thankful.

Those politicians who insist they aren't candidates for the Presidency sound so sincere that Ike may have to serve a third term.

VACATIONS: Robert Crompton (Paymasters) spent one week in the New England states on his honeymoon. . . . Joe Wyatt (Invoice), two weeks in New England states also. . . . Peggy McKinney (Payroll), two weeks at Stone Harbor, N. J. . . . Walter Moore (Safety), one week in North Carolina. . . . Jean Snow (Tab.), two weeks in New Orleans.

LEFT SERVICE: Six of our office force have recently left the company. They are: Doris Moody (Purchasing), John Green (Mail Room), to go back to School; Deborah Murtaugh (Distrib.), another job; Tom Hazlett (Paymasters) is going into the Army and Eloise Winfree (M.C.) left to join her husband who is a paratrooper at Fort Benning, Ga. Eloise says her husband's sergeant's advice to him was: "If at first you don't succeed, never mind."

Lorraine Wildrick (Keypunch) left to take care of her mother who has been quite ill.

Welcome back to Donald Clare (Personnel) and Ducky News (Exception Office).

Happy birthday this month to Lillian Pennington (Stores).

Jack Johnson (Tab.) announced his engagement to Rita Littwin, daughter of Vic Littwin (Cost). The marriage will take place Dec. 26, 1959.

Then there was the woman who got married five times—"It's not that I'm crazy about men. I just happen to like wedding cake."

WEDDING BELLS: Mancini-Grisz. The marriage of Gloria Mancini (38 Dept.) to Eugene Grisz (formerly of 38 Dept.) took place Saturday, Sept. 26, 1959, in St. Anthony's R. C. Church, Chester, Pa. Given in marriage by her father, Nicholas Mancini, the bride wore a gown of white poise de soie fashioned with a cathedral train, and a French illusion veil held a crown of iridescent sequins and seed pearls. She carried a bouquet of stephanotis and pink carnations.

The wedding party consisted of a maid of honor and three bridesmaids, of which our own Our Yard secretary, Ann Smedley, was one.



BEYOND A DOUBT Earl Hardcastle (Monopol Drawing Room) owns a tuxedo. If much of this goes on it would pay him. Francine (left) became Mrs. David Craig Moorhead on June 6. Earl hardly had time to draw his breath when he had to prepare for Jessie's wedding. She (right) became Mrs. Neil A. Carney September 12. Jessie works in Stenographic.

A dinner and reception was held at the Polish-American Club, 9th and Elsinore Sts., Chester. After a motor trip to Niagara Falls, Ohio and Illinois, Mr. and Mrs. Grisz are now living at the Park Manor Apartments in Parkside.

STORK NEWS: Maureen Pajan (formerly of Stenographic) gave birth to a baby girl Sept. 22, 1959. She weighed in at 7 lbs., 6 oz. and her name is Catherine. Vic Pajan of 38 Dept., is the father; Vic Pajan, 47 Dept., is the grandfather and Helen McLaughlin (Tab.) is her aunt.

Nina Brown had a baby boy. Nina is the former Nina Skidas of Tabulation.

SICK LIST: Ann Finnegan (Dispensary), Dorothy Nuttall (Purchasing), George Turner (Cost), were all in the hospital last month and at this writing are still convalescing. Blanche Hazlett (Employment) has been out several weeks with a sore throat.

Sympathy is extended at this time to George Ives (Employment) whose father died Sept. 15 and to Mary Perry (Production Planning) whose mother passed away on Oct. 6.

Most of the 1960 cars made their debut last month, but Blanche Hazlett (Employment) was satisfied with a 1956 Thunderbird. Lots of luck with your T-bird, Blanche!

Good luck to Marian Rice (Keypunch) who just moved into her new home in Chadds Ford.

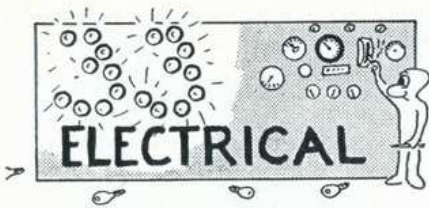
Welcome to a new employee, Marian Ellis, who will work in Keypunch. Hope your stay here is a happy one.

David Owens (Payroll) was quite thrilled and amazed at the reception his son's ship, the U.S.S. Intrepid, got when she docked at the Norfolk Naval Base. The carrier had been on a seven-months cruise and Dave's son was coming back to be discharged from the Navy. Dave and his son's wife met him when he came ashore. After they had visited with each other for awhile, his son and his wife and baby left for Tennessee where they will live.

Ed Murphy (Tab.) says you have to be careful where you hang your coat and hat these days. If the roaches don't take it the auditors will. His was missing one night and he had to walk home because his car keys were in the pocket of his coat. Fortunately, it was returned the next day. One of the auditors had taken it by mistake.

BOWLING: Something new has been added at the Chester Pike "Bowlero" where the Mixed League bowls on Tuesday nights. A cigarette lighter is given to the man who bowls a 200 game or to the girl who bowls a 175 game. So far two men, Frank Raezer (Yale) with a 214, and Hilbert Grills (Navy) with a 202, and one girl, Chris Skidas (Army) with a 176, have won lighters.

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By John F. Hefflinger

This issue brings us to the month of Thanksgiving Day with its turkey dinners, colorful football games and much colder weather—which is never appreciated around the shipways. And I'm sure it's not too early to ask, got your Christmas shopping done?

D. W. Jefferis (Big Jeff to us) was in charge of the campout on Oct. 10, 11, 12, of all the boy scouts of William Penn District. The affair was held on the grounds of the Delaware County Sportsman's Association, at Fox and Middletown Rds. They had fine weather.

We have an item on Joe Hasson, of Crane Repair. Seems that he is now composing music. His first opus is "Dream of Me," music by Shenley. Must be real entertaining to the boys on their way to and from the yard.

William Hadley was off on vacation during October and Collins handled his duties in the Navy. Bill took in one of the series games at Chicago. . . . Overheard a remark recently that Fran Van Horn sleeps with the telephone under his pillow. . . . Abe Wolodensky took a vacation the week of Oct. 12.

Mike Angelaccio, of Temporary Light Dept., hung up a light cage recently using filler out of cable, which, of course, broke and hit Mike on the forehead. With the ship experience Mike has had, he sure should have known never to trust the strings. This is one case where he had it knocked into his head.

We extend our sympathies to the family of William Walls upon the passing away of his mother in late September and to William "Reds" Wolf on the loss of his brother.

The recent World Series caused quite a bit of discussion in our department. Seems like we have a large group of Dodger fans who, as is now well known, were the winners. Congratulations, boys!

N. Yaglinski, "Yogi" to us, went boating on the river recently going as far as Trenton. He reports being slapped around rather hard at high speeds.

Ed Shisler has acquired a bay front house down at Tolchester Beach, Maryland. We feel sure all his spare time will be spent down there. Best of luck with it, Ed.

For the benefit of friends who are interested in floriculture, your reporter was very fortunate in September at the Flower Show held in Norwood, Pa. A gold cup was won as a sweepstakes prize in the gladiola classes and a silver trophy was won in the miscellaneous garden flowers. Came in second in the dahlia section. Had a very fine show.

Bob and Mrs. Cantwell, our second shift leader, spent a week recently at Atlantic City, N. J. . . . We wonder if Mike Mutro ever found his pliers?

Sorry we don't have more to report on



AND BRAINS YET! Marie Ann Polinsky has a head start over many girls as you can tell just by looking but handicapper gave her a double advantage. She's smart. Honor student at Ridley Park High last year, she is a freshman at Rider College in business education. That means she is going to be a teacher. She also does publicity for Newman Club and is on girls' basketball team. Pop is Peter Polinsky in 47 Dept.

Sheet Metal Shop

By Adam Heibeck

Pete Klein's family is taking up skin diving and sports cars. Lock out, deep sea treasures and Barney Oldfield's records.

Ben Bunel, our Jerseyite, claims he used his vacation to go to Kansas. We are told he only went to the zoo. . . . One of our suburbanites, Jim Kattinge, just renewed his subscriptions to all his medical magazines.

The star boarder at Heibeck's home, "Scooter," the black cat, goes in for string beans in a big way. He also likes air-conditioned rooms. . . . Big little man John Knox still has his shirt. Claims the four-footed gallopers haven't gotten it yet. . . . From Cadillacs to Mercurys—see Ray "Flash" Isaacs. He likes them both.

Bill Owens claims his new home gives him more room for his stamp albums. . . . Congratulations, though a little late, to our two new grandpaws, William Gilmore and John Kriger. They now can join the pappy gang.

Ray Hagy, getting along nicely, sends his regards to all his many friends.

this month, but being up at 6 way all day doesn't give us much chance to see everyone. If you have been overlooked, let us know. That's all for now.



2D SHIFT

By C. "Pappy" Jenkins

Sam "Sad" Cole claims Khrushchev's talks about America amounted to about as much sense as the arsonist who claimed our fire departments were inefficient because they could not put out all the fires he started.

Without the wheel, mechanical and industrial civilization would be impossible yet nobody knows when, where or by whom this all-important device was invented. The development of the water wheel is about five centuries old. No exact date is known of the first device. The earliest date known is the water wheels at Lyons, France, in 1555. The different types of wheels used in machinery are known as the cam, cog, belt, spur, crown, fly, ratchet, pinion and balance.

Thanksgiving Day first was celebrated for the harvest of the crops by the Pilgrims in 1621. Many Presidents issued a call for that day. It was made a legal holiday when President Lincoln issued a proclamation designating the last Thursday in November as Thanksgiving in 1863.

Some men get fired for talking back to the boss—others get divorced.

Now that the hunting season is in full swing, we may have to listen to a few whoppers now and then. The duck hunters are a breed of their own, better described as "a grown-up man with pluck and luck, hoping to outwit a wily duck."

Who was the navigator on a recent fishing trip on the Chesapeake Bay who did a foolish thing—steered 3° to the starboard instead of the port? Upset the boat and had to spend a cold, wet night on a lonely island. The mosquitoes and gnats had a rousing welcome for him. It couldn't have been Ben Good, could it? Ask him!

Jack Godo claims Big Pat bought a moose call to take along when they go duck hunting this year. He remarked it's about as useful as a parachute on a submarine.

Horace "Hammer Head" McCue recalls the old-fashioned pep tonic composed of iron, vitamins, beef extract and wine. The iron and beef gave you the pep, and the wine ideas how to use it.

Ralph "Prune Head" Christopher claims the ability to sin differs with people because a short-armed fisherman isn't as big a liar as a long-armed one.

Tom "Dry Dock" Kelly was talking about the Michigan U student who hid in the attic for four years because of poor grades in his studies. He claims when American boys find themselves in that same fix they disguise themselves in shoulder pads and hide out at right tackle.

Jack "Tomahawk" Boyle recalls a sad

SEE PAGE 18, COLUMN 2



By Harry "Whitey" Burr

YOUR BLOOD BANK! Well, my fellow workers, I would like at this time to thank all who gave blood to the Red Cross the last time it was in our yard. Also those who signed up but were unable to give at this time. I would like to say to all who signed up this time that it was one of the finest things you could ever do as you will be helping your fellow worker or his family. Surely, this is not too much to ask of anyone. To those who did not sign up, I can only say you have missed the chance of your lifetime for you will never know when you or your family may need blood, and at that time you will find it is the hardest thing in the world to get. Just ask some of our workers who have used this blood bank of ours and they will tell you some remarkable stories.

It sure is a shame that we have such a large group eligible to give who just won't sign up, but at the same time will come to the Safety Office asking for blood for themselves or one of their family. As I have said before, you don't get anything out of this world but what you put into it so why not just check on yourself and come up to the Safety Office and sign up for the next visit. Some of our loyal donors are reaching the age when they can no longer give. Surely our young folks can take their place and make our yard 100%. **THINK THIS OVER! THE BLOOD IS TO HELP YOU AND YOUR LOVED ONES, NOT THE COMPANY OR THE RED CROSS.**

Just found out that Andy Stevenson is in the Veterans Hospital in Philadelphia. I hope they will be able to help the condition that he has had from his war service in World War II when he was a member of the Marine Corps out in the Pacific. Why not drop him a card or letter? He will be glad to hear from you.

We hear that engineer William Church is still having trouble misplacing his lunch. Too many drawers in his room and he's always catching his fingers in them.

"Muddy Water" O'Connor, one of Chester's outstanding firemen, went to the convention in Reading, but somehow on his way back he met with an accident. On Monday he had a black eye and cut nose. The story he tells us sure doesn't go with the one your reporter received. We also wonder if Lord Chesterfield could have been with him?

George Moyer, the only one in our department who owns a small car (MG), tells us these owners sure have some fine get-togethers. He said he will take O'Connor and Morgan along with him to one of them to help him out.

Ray Haskell has so many apples on his place that he is supplying the group in the shop with them. Harry Kaylen

SEE PAGE 18, COLUMN 1



LAST OF THREE PIECES which formed bow section of Hull #610—pardon me, the Pennsylvania Sun—has just been set in place as gently as though it were a crate of eggs by two cranes at 6-Way. Of course this was like a basket full of chips compared to the other two 200-ton pieces (see the center spread in October OUR YARD if you have forgotten). For end result of all this effort see front cover.



OL' BUDDY PAL! — She probably doesn't call him that but Virginia Ann is the one-month-plus daughter of Jerome 'Bud' Lacey of 47 Dept.

MORE ON PIPE SHOP . . .

working around the house and putting his lawn in shape. What, no fishing or flashes?

John Roman had a wonderful vacation visiting all of his old buddies down in hog town. . . . Hank Cunningham spent his vacation on his chaise lounge.

THE POET'S CORNER

Wherever you're working in office or shop
And however far you may be from



IF YOU CAN REMEMBER back to days of the Comet you'll have this picture properly framed. It was taken on that ship during open house. Ray Radtke, 34 dept., 2d shift, stands behind his three youngsters, Ruth, 14; Edith, 10; Clifford, 12.



WHAT THIS COUNTRY NEEDS is bigger and better lollipops. That's what Joe, Jr., will tell you when he decides to give his opinion and pressing needs of the day. It's Joseph J. Carlantonio, Jr., to be real formal bout it. Pop is in Huli Drawing Room.

the top
And though you may think you're just treading the mill
Don't ever belittle the job that you fill.
For however little your job may appear,
You're just as important as some little gear,
That meshes with others in some big machine,
That helps keep it going though is never seen.
They could do without you, we'll have to admit,
But business keeps on when big fellows quit.
And always remember my lad if you can,
The job's more important (oh yes) than the man.
So if it's your hope to stay off the shelf,
Think more of your job than you do of yourself.
Your job is important (don't think that it's not),
So try hard to give it the best that you've got.
And don't ever think you're of little account.
Remember you're a part of the total amount.
If they didn't need you, you wouldn't be there,
So always my lad keep your chin in the air.
A digger of ditches, mechanic or clerk,
Think well of your company, yourself and your work.

Quips from the 2nd Shift

By Stanley Boyda

Tom Quirk is planning a hunting trip



NEW WORLDS TO CONQUER—Sandra was 12 years old Oct. 15 and started at Smedley Junior High School in September. Not bad, huh! Milton "Bud" Follett, 36 Dept. expeditor, is her dad.

to his cabin in the Poconos with Joe Ondeck as gun bearer. They are taking along some hand grenades just in case Joe forgets to load.

Farry Hulings and Eimer Donaway are getting ready to lift their schooners and put them away in mothballs to escape Old Man Winter.

Ray Radtke is quite a bowler and consistent. His delivery is so good he wore one spot down so much you can see the bowling alley's heating system in the basement.

We hear via the grapevine that Mike Mutko is sounding out Dominic Amoroso about golf lessons for next Spring. . . . George likes a heavy blanket of snow because it will hide the crab grass he has been battling all summer. Mrs. Han-niseck told him how to get rid of it, but he is not ready to sell his house yet.

Stan Jackson and Frank Carr of the Rigging Dept., held a debate over the amount of concrete it would take to fill the hole for the mooring bit in the back of the Pipe Shop. Who won, boys? What was the amount dumped in? It would be interesting to find out.

Jim Lambert, the shop crane runner, has a hobby that pays off handsomely. He collects money.

MORE ON CHATTER . . .

The weather has been unseasonably warm this year. In fact, it was so warm last month that burglars were only breaking into air-conditioned apartments. Regardless of the weather, it's time we were thinking about Christmas —only one more month to go. Your reporter is now trying to spend all of his free time getting his Christmas display of HO trains ready for the holidays. I extend an invitation to all who would like to see this display. I'm sure you will enjoy it. Bring the small fry too. Also, any help I can give to other HO gaugers, I will gladly do so.

36 Department

By Gavin Rennie

Frank Semeister gave away all of his racing pigeons to friends. One day recently several of the pigeons came in the shop to see Frank.

Francis Williams and George Galey are recovering from their accidents. We hope to see them back in a few weeks. . . . Walter Biebas put away his shot gun and is using a .22 rifle for shooting rats. We think he is using it to get the neighbors' chickens without making much noise.

Congratulations to Charles Buckley, formerly of 84 and 36 Depts., on his marriage. We wish him the best of luck.

Francis Smith has made good use of the eye glass cleaners. He says they are as good as Kleenex any day.

John Taylor is the proud grandfather of 22 grandchildren—11 boys and 11 girls. This will make two good football teams.

MORE ON 84 . . .

is in the Hawaiian Islands and from the cards we have received he sure must be having a swell time. We are all waiting for him to come back so he can teach us the hula.

Senator Morgan was in Texas during his vacation. We hear he told them he was going to clean things up down that way as he was tired of the way they are giving him the run-around on his oil wells. We also heard that he was hoping to go along with Ike when he went overseas for he feels sure he could straighten out our State Department on our foreign programs.

Your reporter has found out that the hooks of the 25-ton chain falls are harder than his head.

Lou Laird and his assistant, Lord Chesterfield, have a hard time keeping up with things in the shop, and would like to know where some of the equipment goes overnight.

Whenever anything comes up in regards to bills in Congress on paying a pension to the veterans of World War I or taking care of our veterans in the hospitals, our people cry out they (servicemen) are treasury robbers. As one who has given quite a lot of help to put over the programs to entertain the boys and girls in our hospitals since 1920, and still carries on that program, I can say that if it had not been for the American Legion and Veterans of Foreign Wars, none of these hospitals would have the things they have today. Millions of dollars are spent each year by these two units to see that our veterans do have some pleasure and things in life that you on the outside have. Everyone who has ever served in our armed forces should belong to these units and help those who cannot help themselves.

Sometime ago I wrote a piece on the trip of the boss from Russia to our country, but it was not put in. I would like to say at this time I feel just the same now as I did then. It did no harm to let him see our country and talk to our people. I feel sure he will think twice before he will ever act to do something

Sweepin's from Bentley's Broom

By L. "Fireball" Bentley

FOR ALL THESE

For what shall a man give thanks? For the simple blessings of the day. For the golden laughter of a child. For grass and trees and water and sunshine; the soft tumult of the leaves and the friendly bark of a dog.

For neighbors and friends and strangers, who pause on a teeming, turbulent highway to bestow acts of kindness.

For the calm of the night and a star-filled sky to light the dark way. For the warm firesides and the chill shadows. For the smile of a stranger, to remind us to smile again.

For the scientist's impenetrable mysteries; for all who mobilize for human need and happiness.

For all these, and the countless good let us give thanks.

The above prose was adapted from Gabriel Heatter. The words carry a special meaning during this time of year.

Have a nice, safe Thanksgiving Day.

MORE ON 59 . . .

instance of a pal who mumbled a few words in church and was married in church, mumbled a few words in his sleep and was then divorced.

Remember, gals, when a wife starts to nag, her husband may start horsing around!

Remember driver, it's better to come to a dead stop than to come to a stop dead. . . . When a man becomes overly enthusiastic about his work, he is usually the boss. Those who throw their weight around rarely pull it.

Homer "Tent Maker" Yanci claims most red-blooded American kids only want three things in life: the use of the family car, a private phone and credit cards of their own.

PAPPY'S DAFFIES

Bachelor—Man with no ties except those that need cleaning.

Pioneer—Anyone who settled there before they raised the taxes.

Athlete—Fellow who hires a small boy to mow the lawn so that he can play golf to get a little exercise.

Gourmet—A glutton who owns a tuxedo.

Cocktail party—An excuse for a hand-ful with a snootful to get an earful.

Chaperone—A woman who keeps young girls from doing what she did at their age.

against our people or country.

No matter what party you are for, back up those in office. When it comes time to vote, see that you do this for it is one of the few places on this earth that you can do it. Maybe you don't like the programs backed by the money men or the union leaders, but check their programs and you will see they both have some good things in them. You check yourself as to which one will help you and support them. Don't be afraid to think for yourself!

68 Department Rigging

By H. "Clovehitch" Sanborn

For the first time in my life I was seasick, and not on a boat either. Working on two floats on the stern of the Mobil Aero, the weather was so rough I was bouncing up and down for seven hours. The fellows all thought it a big joke, but I didn't. Those who have been seasick before can sympathize with me.

Two of our men were in pretty bad condition with heart trouble. Joe Mir-eider and Joe Horan—both are home now. Our sympathies and prayers to both of them for their speedy recovery. Horan was planning to retire in December.

Very pleased to see that repair work has picked up again and quite a few of our men have been rehired. Hope it lasts long enough for a Merry Christmas at least.

Don't get peeved, fellows, when you go out in the morning and see your car all soaped up. It's only "kid" fun and will wash off easily. Remember, you were young once yourself and probably did the same thing. It could be the "hob-goblins" are doing it or the witches on broomsticks.

At the time of this writing, Bobby Cole is up in Canada bear hunting. This is his second trip within a month. Sure wish him luck because I never tasted bear steak. Will give full report next month.

To date our bowling team is living up to my expectations—doing good and hoping to do better. I would like to see you in first place by November 10, the next deadline for news.

Our editor is a hard "task master" about the news columns, but I think he has something worthwhile in his ideas. If you are going to be a reporter, be one. I know sometimes news is very difficult to get, but with a little perseverance I think it can be done. Let's all try a little harder.

Have a happy and joyous Thanksgiving, fellows. Drive carefully and safely and put the alcohol in the radiator not in the driver.

MORE ON PRESSURE . . .

Tray plates are frequently an intricate jigsaw of pieces, all cut to pass into the tower through an 18- or 20-inch manhole, for bolting in place. Various spray pipes and drains also have to be made portable in this manner and these too are installed at this time. With trays only 18 inches apart, the working room is very limited and each succeeding piece must be placed in its proper order or chaos will result since, in a vessel of this size, 50 to 60 trays may be required with hundreds of bolts, nuts, special washers, and odd pieces, each of which has its specific location.

When all internals have been installed and a final check of the whole tank is made, a protective coat of paint is applied to the outside and the vessel is ready for shipment.

MORE ON HUNGARY . . .

America from this liberation by the devil.

During the first years of the occupation, the Soviets, intoxicated by their victory, committed a tactical error in Hungary. Stalin permitted a secret election.

Despite the frightening shadows of Russian bayonets, the communist party received only 17% of the total votes! This taught the wanton rogues a lesson. They reciprocated by abandoning our freedom of elections and replaced the same with violent terror.

In Hungary, there is not a single patriotic family which has not paid a price in suffering, either by loss of life, by imprisonment, torture or by exile, during these 14 years of occupation.

Many Americans, despite unboundless proof, still refuse to believe that this terror which rules behind the iron curtain, really exists. It is an effort for them to perceive that people can be forced, only by terror, to obey. That this same terror is used to increase production and even to launch sputniks.

I have noted that Americans can't imagine that millions are not able to expel a few terrorists.

The communist party membership in August of 1947, the date of Hungary's occupation, totaled 750,000. The nation's population on that date was 9,383,000. 1 to 12½. Here are the figures on other satellite nations.

Date taken over	Communist membership	Population	%
Bulgaria			
Sept., 1945	20,000	7,020,000	3/10
Rumania			
March, 1945	800,000	16,409,000	5
Czechoslovakia			
May, 1948	1,329,000	12,338,000	10
Poland			
Jan., 1949	1,000,000	25,225,000	4
Hungary			
Aug., 1947	750,000	9,383,000	8
Albania			
Dec., 1945	12,000	1,120,000	1
Yugoslavia			
Mid-1945	141,000	14,500,000	1

Consider in the United States, the most free country in the world. In some labor unions honest and freedom-loving members are unable to oust their arrogant racketeer officers for fear of retaliation by their hoodlum tactics.

How could they expect resistance in the satellite countries where the government and secret police consists of nothing else but terrorists, supported by the occupying Russian forces?

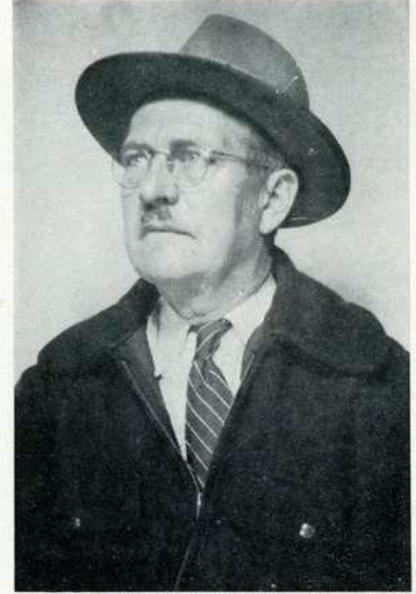
In Hungary, members of this evil ruling circle were carefully selected from the previously mentioned 17% collaborators. It means that they represent even less than 10% of the entire population.

Please allow me one frightening question. In case of a Soviet cold or hot war victory in the presence of their occupying forces, would you not find 17% in the U.S.A. who would be willing to cooperate either for ideology, opportunism or money?

If your answer is yes, then after a communist victory the possibility will exist to build up the same terroristic



CHARLES A. NEWS, 66, of 414 E. 19th St., Chester, died suddenly at his home Sept. 12, after suffering a heart attack. He was a native and life-long resident of Chester. Learning his trade as a core maker at Baldwin Locomotive Works in Eddystone, he also worked at Westinghouse core shop for a number of years. In July, 1916, he began his employment at Sun Ship. In 1920 he left service, returning in 1933. A helper in the machine shop at the Wetherill plant, he had 26 years service when he retired in February, 1958. Mr. News liked baseball and was an avid Phillies fan. Survivors



WILLIAM H. CONNOR, 68, of 215 E. 4th St., Chester, Pa. died very suddenly Aug. 29. A clerk in the store-room, Mr. Connor started his employment with Sun in November, 1937, and was continuously employed up to the time of his death. He is survived by three daughters, Mrs. Ethel Flynn, Mrs. Lorraine Stitt and Mrs. Ivy G. Johnston.

include his wife, Elizabeth W.; one son, Fred; one daughter, Mary E. Melfi; two sisters, one brother, three grandsons and two granddaughters.

system in this land of liberty.

It will be possible because you can find no larger percentage of collaborators in any captive nation. It will be possible because nobody can doubt the existence of love for freedom behind the iron curtain, where even small children were willing to sacrifice their lives for it in the Hungarian freedom fight, yet it happened there. That is the menacing meaning of Mr. K's words: "Your grandchildren will live under communism."

"The question of the Hungarian freedom fight has stuck in some people's throats as a dead rat. They feel that it is unpleasant and yet they can not spit it out," Khrushchev said.

I agree with Mr. K's statement. It is very unpleasant for him. Mr. K can't spit it out and he is choked by it. This was a very unpleasant question for Mr. K., because the Hungarian freedom fight revealed the true face of Soviet imperialism.

He would persuade the world that it was only a counter-revolution of a fascist minority and the balance of the populace are devoted friends of Russians.

I took part in this freedom fight. I saw, on November 4, 1956, Russian tanks running on the streets of Budapest. Thousands of them were required to crush this "little counter-revolution."

I was there and I can testify that it was not a counter-revolution at all. It was a glorious but almost hopeless freedom fight of the entire Hungarian nation.

We continued this fight even after

In Memoriam

Sun Shipbuilding and Dry Dock Company extends its sympathy to the families and friends of these employees who died during September and October, 1959.

GEORGE J. FEATHERS, 76-124, of 12 E. Oak Lane, Glenolden, Pa., on Sept. 24.

WILLIAM M. NORRIS, 68-421, of 2010 No. Marvine St., Philadelphia, on Sept. 25.

PAUL STEPPKE, 35-54, of 2221 Up'land St., Chester, Pa. on Oct. 5.

RALPH C. GARMAN, 36-128, of 38 So. Eyre Drive, Chester, Pa. on Oct. 13.

JOHN PROBST, 8-26, of 185 Balig-nac Ave., Woodlyn, on Oct. 17.

November 4 with only one ultimate hope in our hearts. It was our unflinching desire to waken the sleeping consciousness of the free world. We had hopes that free men would refuse to tolerate this genocide, after laying down the charter of the U.N.

On this 3rd anniversary of my country's freedom fight, pictures of the victims of this quest for freedom, are still vivid in my mind.

They did not die in vain.

Their sacrifice, a memorial to a freedom loving people, will serve to remind the free world of its eminent duty and obligation; the liberation of all captive nations.

This liberation means, at the same time, the liberation of our children from the menacing danger of communism.

After Dust Settled at Valley Forge



THE WINNAH AND NEW CHAMPEEN! As one John to another—"You did a real good job, John, and I'm pleased to let you touch this beautiful trophy on which your name will be engraved." That's John Pew to John Aitken, Engine Drawing Room, whose 98-35-63 brought home the bacon. All joking aside, Mr. Pew congratulated John on his excellent play (first time he ever broke 100) and said he was worthy successor to those whose names already grace cup.



IT IS VERY FORTUNATE THIS IS NOT A TALKING or this little speech would burn the paper. Ernest Wray was given a prize for having highest score on a single hole during the season — 17 on #7. Actually it was not a prize but a cure for what he said was his trouble — not being able to keep his head down. He is reading directions for its use.



THE LOOT! And what a beautiful sight they made. President's prize (gift of President Richard L. Burke as name would indicate) is in center labeled with John Aitken's name — a pair of beautiful golf shoes. Others went as labels indicate.



WHEN YOU COME TO THE END OF A PERFECT DAY what nicer climax than to sit down in company of good men and true, lusty trenchermen all, and break bread together. John G. Pew, Sr., golf tournament day at Valley Forge was perfect from time Wills Brodhead drove from first tee as number one man until last man (Sal Pascal?) was helped away from festive board after dinner. Dinner was howl of laughter from start to finish with frequent awards of "appropriate" prizes interrupting its progress. Committee sits at head table, from left: James McSorley, Joseph Gillespie, Jack Herbert, John G. Pew, Jr., master of ceremonies and not on the committee (that somber number he is wearing is golf coat, a gift from his wife); G. Wills Brodhead, chairman; George Ridgley and Tom Larkins.

Hi-Jinks On Valley Forge Links

By G. Wills Brodhead

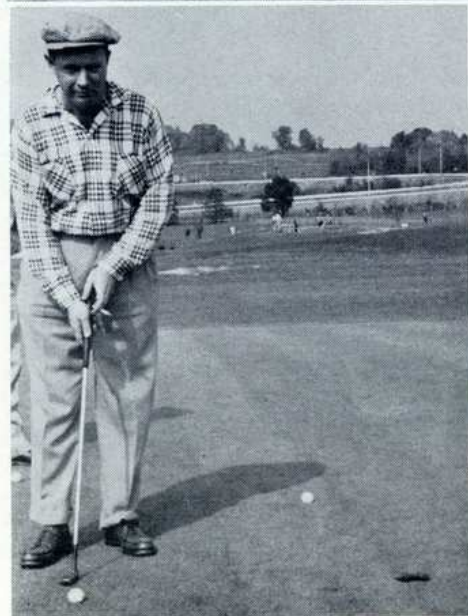
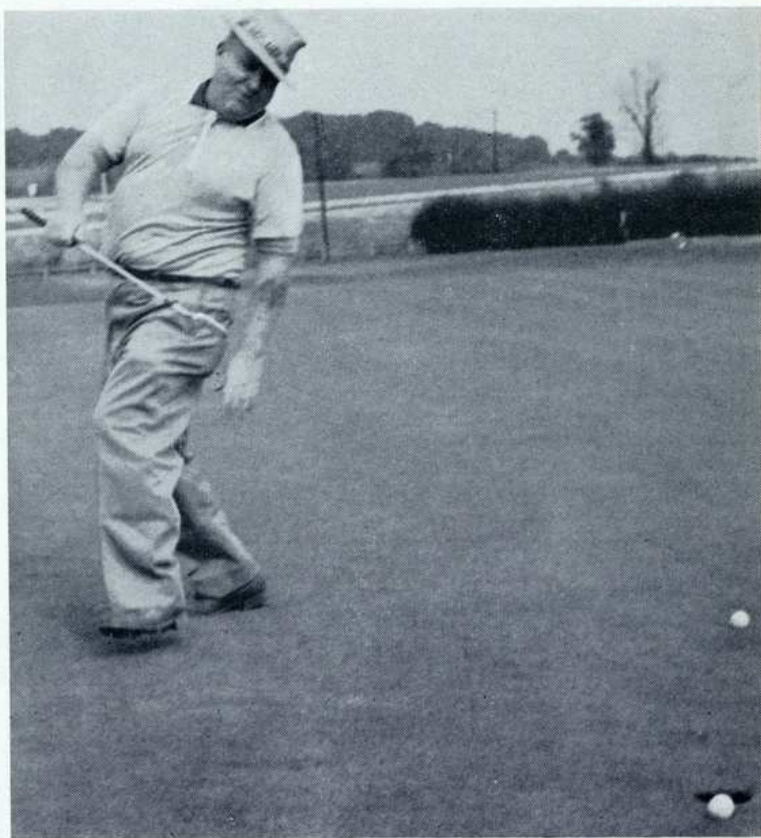
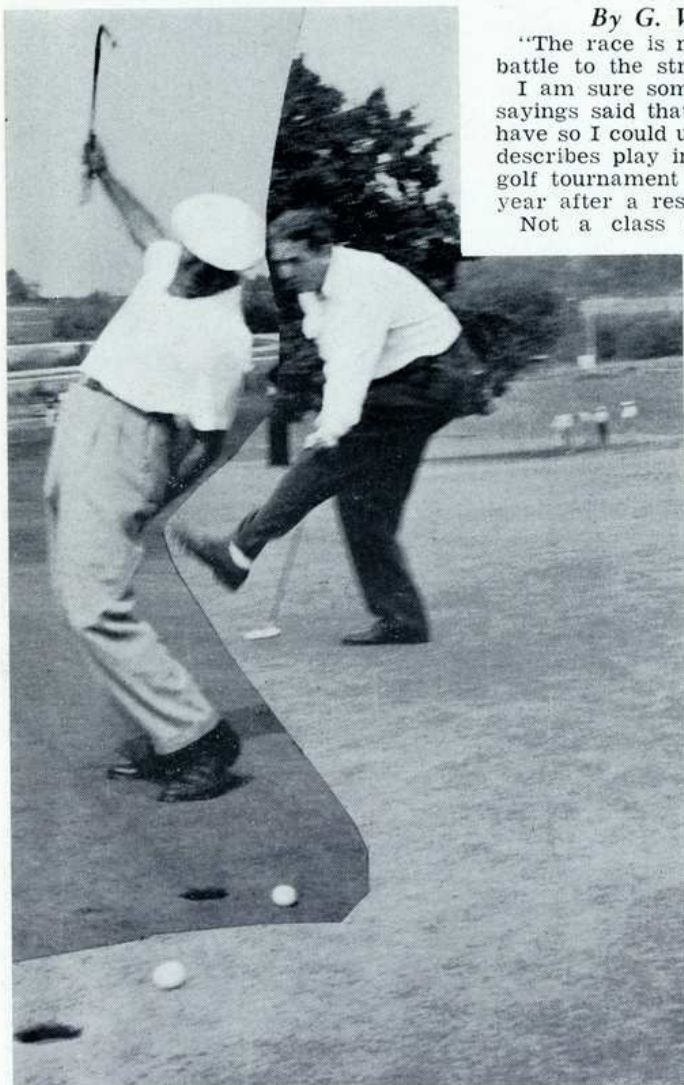
"The race is not to the swift, nor the battle to the strong!"

I am sure someone noted for brilliant sayings said that. If he didn't he should have so I could use it here. It very aptly describes play in the John G. Pew, Sr., golf tournament which was revived this year after a rest of about 20 years.

Not a class A player netted lower

than 70. Four class B clouters were below 70 net and two in class C with one of the latter, John Aitken, of Engine Drawing, being declared the winner with a net of 63. John played good enough golf to earn the honor, too. He said, himself, it was the best round of golf he ever had and the first time he had broken 100. His gross was 98.

SEE PAGE 24, COLUMN 1



SHOT OF THE DAY

TOM LARKINS and Frank Mosser still are very good friends. Never were otherwise, in fact. Both men (left, above) were snapped by candid cameraman trying to improve their golf by remote control. Frank figures if he can get about six inches to left with his knees that will just about line up that ball with hole. Tom, being on more energetic side, directs good swift kick at nothing in particular which resulted in same.

WALTZ ME ROUND AGAIN, WILLIE!

Lyle Reeves (Moore-McCormack Lines) was much more poetic in his attempts to drop little white ball in great big hole. Though his attempts were just as fruitless as Messrs. Mosser and Larkin, much more must be said about his method—poetry of motion, so to speak.



Dan Malman should be world's best putter.

Electrical Drawing Shocking A Loop

2d Shift Bowling Bigger Than Ever

By Art (Doc) Noel

Second shift bowling league got off to a fine start this year on Sept. 3 with most of last season's bowlers returning and 21 new members giving us ten teams with 40 men.

League officers re-elected this season were: Gino Nardy, 47 Dept., president; yours truly, secretary and treasurer; Bob Willoughby, 47 Dept., new vice president replacing Dave Biddle now on day-shift. So far, this season promises stiffer competition with improved bowlers, more spirit and an increasing number turning up with a new ball of their own.

A few sidelights so far this season show that Joe Hinkle will have a fight on his hands for the "Gutter Gus" award which he won last season for his fouls and gutter balls. Supplying the stiff competition in this field is Ted Sookisian. Better buy another pair of shoes, Ted. Also running close in this field are J. Filippi and Conners. We don't know their excuses.

We are happy to have the Electrodes with us this season. Rumors have it that since these men have taken up bowling there will be a taproom in this area that will soon be going out of business.

Four-Fabs turned up with new shirts a few weeks ago. Hope to see more teams with them soon — makes a nice appearance. Another battle going on is between Bob Willoughby and Gino Nardy on who can throw the ball farthest down the alleys before it touches the boards. The alleys were just refinished before the season began and by the looks of things now they may need it again before the season ends. Better keep the sander handy, Mitch.

As of Oct. 15, individual standings are as follows:

TEAM STANDINGS AS OF OCT. 15, 1959

Team	Won	Lost
1. Eight Balls	21	7
2. Outcasts	20	8
3. Four Fabs	20	8
4. Pirates	19	9
5. Electrodes	17½	10½
6. Quiet Men	14	14
7. Overheads	12	16
8. Rewelders	7	21
9. Odd Balls	5	23
10. Four Hearts	4½	23½

High average—William Owens, 170.

High single—J. Dewey, 233.

High three—J. Dewey, 556.

High single with handicap—J. Klimas, 282.

High three with handicap—J. Klimas, 673.

With J. Klimas holding 282 and 673 with handicap, the boys will have something to shoot for the rest of the season.

Someone must have forgotten to tell the Electrical Drawing Room bowling team that things are supposed to level off after the season gets into full swing. Either that or else competition in the Men's "A" league is going to start with second place and work down.

After the sixth meeting Oct. 16, the electrical "artists" had won 22 and lost two games. The fearsome thing about it to the other teams is that only once has an Electrical bowler been among the high five in any classification. Dick Daubert was fourth high single with 222 on Oct. 16. That shows it is a regular team effort and not someone rolling way over his head some night and carrying the rest along.

Your editor thinks it might be well for the rest to investigate that team. There must be a bunch of ringers in there. That's a small department and since Sam Flood left, they haven't been able to come up with ONE person, man or woman, who can take over his job as OUR YARD writer. How, then, can they have FIVE consistently good bowlers?

After first place, to get back to the subject, things begin to bunch up. From second to 15th place there is a difference of only 7 wins. Five teams are tied for fifth place.

Russ Staley, an Office bowler, must be carrying over his golfing progress to the bowling season. He started the golfing season as a real duffer and improved to the "break a hundred" point. In bowling now he and Emil Touring, Timekeepers, seem to have staked a claim to all the honors.

Emil is first and Russ second for high three with 636 and 615. They stand in the same order for high three w/handicap with 672 and 633. Russ is first and Emil second for high single w/handicap with 267 and 244. Russ also is first for high single with 261. Joe Ambrosino, Hull Drawing, broke the monopoly with a 235 for second but Emil is close behind with 232. The standings:

OCT. 16

	Won	Lost
1. Electrical Drawing	22	2
2. Riggers	15	9
3. Welders	14	6
4. Office	13	11
5. Supers	12	12
6. Yard General	12	12
7. Hull Drawing	12	12
8. 47 Fabs	12	12
9. Safety	12	12
10. Timekeepers	11½	12½
11. Pipe Shop	11	13
12. Chippers	10	14
13. Wetherill	9½	10½
14. Carpenters	9	15
15. Shipways	8	16
16. Engine Drawing	5	19

SEASON RECORDS

High three, E. Touring, Timekeepers, 636.

High Single, R. Staley, Office, 261.

High three with handicap—

E. Touring—Timekeepers

$$232-213-191 = 636 + 36 = 672$$

High single with handicap—

$$R. Staley—Office \quad 261 + 6 = 267$$

Mixed League A Tight Race

Over in the Mixed League in contrast to the Men's A League it's a real squeaker. Army leads with Yale breathing down their necks a half game behind. From first place through eighth is a matter of eight points. Relax long enough to enjoy it and you're way back in the dust. This was the situation on Oct. 20.

In the individual records the old standbys are beginning to come to the top. Sue Longbine, of Duke, rolling for the first time this season started with high single of 196 and high single with handicap of 245. She also had high average of 152, but having bowled only three games, that can't be taken seriously.

Among those having bowled from the beginning, Dorothy Allebach, Duke, had high three with 459, and high average with 142. Helen McLaughlin, Penn, one pin behind Dorothy for high three, led for high three with handicap with 609.

The men's side is slightly monotonous. John Singley, Army, with 235 leads Ed Setaro, Harvard, by one pin for high single. Ed Setaro with 610 leads John Singley by six pins for high three. John Singley (and Steve How-did-he-get-in-there Stevens, Notre Dame) with 173 leads Ed Setaro by two pins for high average. Hilbert Grills, Navy, just to vary the pattern, leads Joe Sage, PMC, by one pin with a 248 for high single with handicap. Jim Burns, Lehigh, leads for high three with handicap with 636. Who's second? You'll never guess — John Singley, 631. The lengths to which some people will go to get their names in print!

1. Army	21	7
2. Yale	20½	7½
3. Penn	19½	8½
4. Harvard	16	12
5. Lehigh	15	13
6. Notre Dame	15	13
7. Cornell	14	14
8. Temple	13	15
9. Navy	11	17
10. Princeton	9	19
11. Duke	7½	20½
12. P.M.C.	5½	22½

SEASON RECORDS — GIRLS

High single—Sue Longbine (Duke), 196.

High three—Dorothy Allebach (Duke), 459.

High single with handicap—Sue Longbine, 245.

High three with handicap—Helen McLaughlin (Penn), 609.

High average—Dorothy Allebach, 142.

SEASON STANDINGS — MEN

High single—John Singley (Army), 235.

High three—Ed Setaro (Harvard), 610.

High single with handicap—Hilbert Grills (Navy), 248.

High three with handicap—James Burns (Lehigh), 636.

High average—John Singley and Steve Stevens (Notre Dame), 173.

MORE ON GOLF . . .

The day was a grand climax to a series of very successful golf outings, deftly managed by Jack Herbert of Engine Drawing. The weather was great for golf and the scores ranged from a gross 73 shot by our "World's Greatest Golfer," Dom Amoroso of Transportation, to the 119 of friendly Nick Stewart of Wetherill, who, incidentally, won a special prize, a private one-hour lesson with Pro Elwood Poore of Valley Forge.

After the golf was finished the gang sat down to a bang up steak dinner served in style at Valley Forge. The affair was ably emceed by Veep John Pew, Jr., who, incidentally, is no mean golfer. During and after the meal prizes were awarded. Low gross in Class A to Amoroso, low net in class A to engineer Bob Mitchell, 84-13-71; low gross class B to guard Walt Dilworth, 87-20-67; low net class B to 47 Dept.'s Bill Clerval, 89-22-67. John Aitken's net copped first prize in class C and only low gross was awarded, this prize going to Ray Burgess with 97.

Prizes were awarded to the Guest class, low gross to Ernest Wray of Lloyds, with 88, and low net to Fred Heess of Moore-McCormack with 90-22-68.

Special prizes were awarded to Fred Heess for hole-in-one on the 145-yard fourth hole for his closest-to-pin 36", and longest drive to Dom Amoroso for his "screamer" on the 18th, a 285-yard drive.

Many humorous prizes were awarded as the evening progressed including a particularly funny prize to Ernest Wray to help him keep his head down, since he had the dubious honor of a 17 on the seventh hole during the season. When accepting his prize Ernest made some very apt remarks of appreciation.

We would like to express our thanks to all members of our guest class who have helped to make our outings and final tournament successful, and trust they will again join us next year.

We express our sincere appreciation to President Richard L. Burke for the very fine prize donated and to the other members of management for the donation of the management prizes.

Here's looking forward to another great golfing year in 1960. Starting times will be arranged at Valley Forge in the near future.

Complete tournament results follow:

Class A	Out	In	Gross	Net
Dominic Amoroso	37	36	73	70
Robert Mitchell	39	45	84	71
Peter Martin	39	43	82	74
Joseph Gillespie	44	45	89	74
Frank Locke	44	49	93	75
Donald Rhodes	41	43	84	74
John G. Pew, Jr.	42	45	87	77
G. Willis Brodhead	42	46	88	77
Joseph Begley	46	49	95	77
George Ridgley	45	42	87	78
John Herbert	45	44	89	78
Fred Cornell	47	49	96	78
William Feehan	46	51	97	80
Michael Bonar	49	49	98	80
James McSorley	49	49	98	81
Thomas Larkins	47	52	99	83

SUN SHIP MUTUAL BENEFIT ASSOCIATION			
Statement of Receipts and Disbursements			
for the months of July - August and September - 1959			
Cash on Hand June 30, 1959			\$ 14,186.42
Receipts:			
Dues from Members			
July	\$ 8,911.00		
August	7,224.50		
September	7,160.20	\$23,295.70	
Company's Contribution			
July	\$ 6,365.00		
August	5,160.35		
September	5,114.45	\$16,639.80	
Cash Dividends from Investments:			
Bethlehem Steel Corp.	\$ 175.00		
The American Tobacco Co.	180.00		
Duquesne Light Co.	52.50		
Ohio Edison Co.	220.00		
American Telephone & Telegraph Co.	341.55		
Pillsbury Mills, Inc.	100.00		
American Smelting & Refining Co.	175.00		
United States Steel Corp.	175.00	\$ 1,419.05	\$ 41,354.55
			\$ 55,540.97
Disbursements:			
Sick Benefits			
July	\$13,966.91		
August	8,402.75		
September	8,265.00	\$30,634.66	
Compensation Cases			
July	\$ 221.44		
August	124.92		
September	200.64	\$ 547.00	
Miscellaneous Expenses			
July	\$ 25.08		
August	52.82		
September	311.40	\$ 389.30	\$ 31,570.96
Cash on Hand September 30, 1959			\$ 23,970.01
Securities as of June 30, 1959			\$132,530.56
Securities as of September 30, 1959			\$132,530.56

Class B				
Walter Dilworth	40	47	87	67
Ernest Wray	42	46	88	67
William Clerval	43	46	89	67
Fred Heese	40	50	90	68
Frank Griffith	50	47	97	71
W. David Biddle	45	49	84	73
Frank Mosser	47	49	96	73
Harry Founds	50	50	100	74
Paul Herman	48	48	96	75
Victor Pajan	47	50	97	75
Bernard Nolan	49	50	99	75
Joseph Sykes	46	49	95	76
Joseph Wyatt	48	52	100	78
Lyle Reeves	51	53	104	78
Salvatore Pascal	50	56	106	80
Blaine Sheffield	49	43	102	82
Perry Shaver	50	55	105	85
Class C				
John Aitken	46	52	98	63
Raymond Burgess	45	52	97	67
John Viscuso	48	52	100	72
James Knox	50	52	102	74
Russell Staley	49	56	105	74
Rgs. Kennedy	54	52	106	74
William MacIntyre, Jr.	55	56	111	77
John Burke	55	56	111	84
Daniel Malman	56	61	117	84
Earl Watt	54	61	115	87
Nichlas Stewart	61	58	119	89
Nicholas Stewart	61	58	119	89

Then there was the good little girl who had been saying "no" so long that she almost loused up her wedding ceremony.

NOTES . . . by Mozart

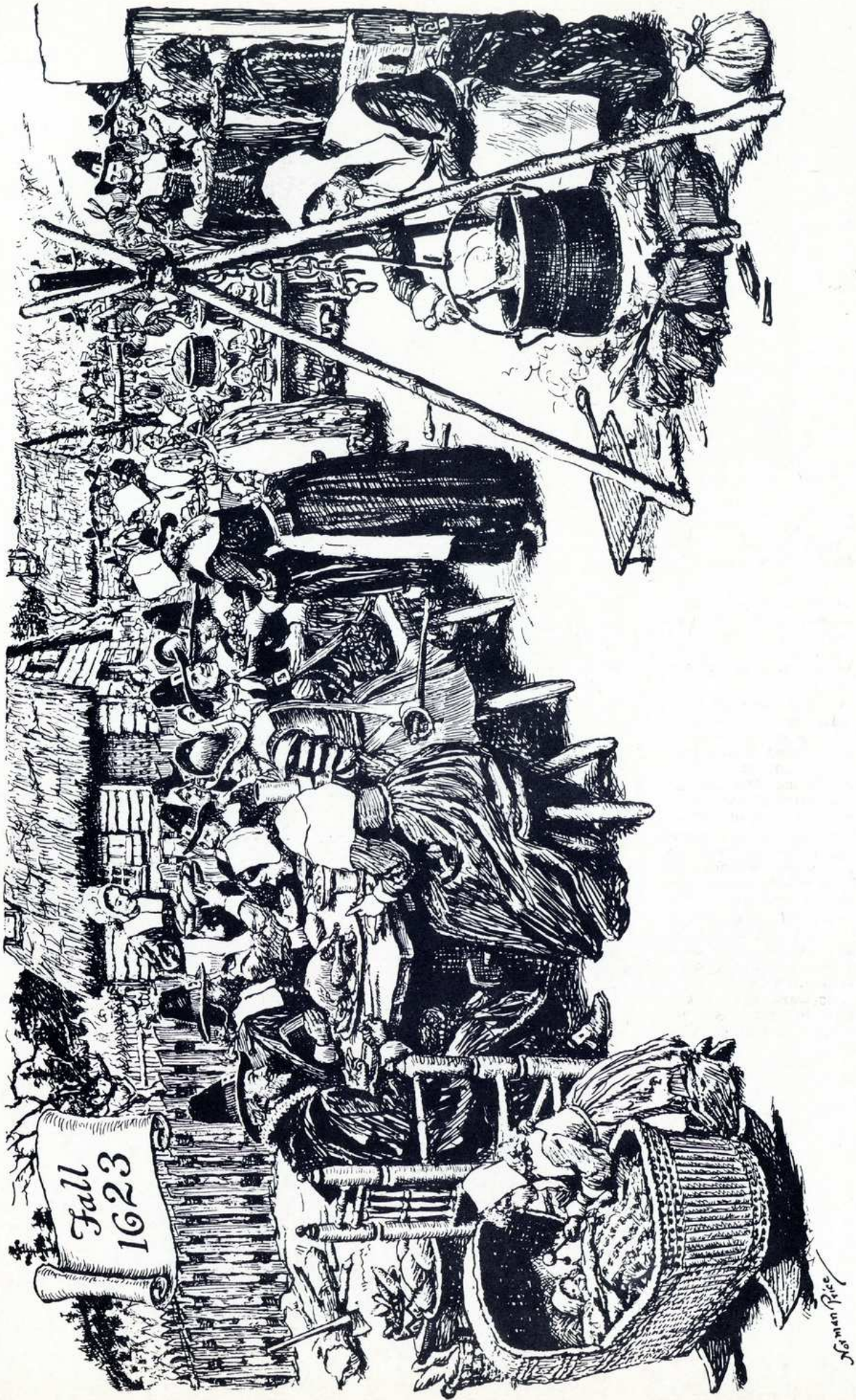
My fine friend and colleague, Wills Brodhead, just covered all the news pertaining to the "boys" who played hard and won top honors in the John G. Pew, Sr. golf tournament. We will cover the players who played hard but just moved from one class to another.

Wills Brodhead welcomed Tom Larkins and Frank Locke into his Class A group, remarking that he hoped they could keep up their good game so as to remain in with the "upper crust."

Joe Sykes and Lyle Reeves (Mor-Mac Lines) moved from Class C to Class B. They were congratulated by Ernest Wray (Lloyds), who, speaking in native tongue, said, "Wie Gehts?"

Ray Burgess (office), long time captain of Class C group (108 to infinity), welcomed back into Class C Earl Watts (Mor-Mac Lines) and Rus Staley (office).

Harry Founds said the only thing he did right all day was park his car without scratching it. . . . Frank Griffith (says he) sank a 30-foot putt and everyone had to hear about it. That roll of measuring paper (3 squares to the foot) they gave him as a prize was very appropriate.



The Fruits of Private Enterprise

Thomas Paine

