

JANUARY

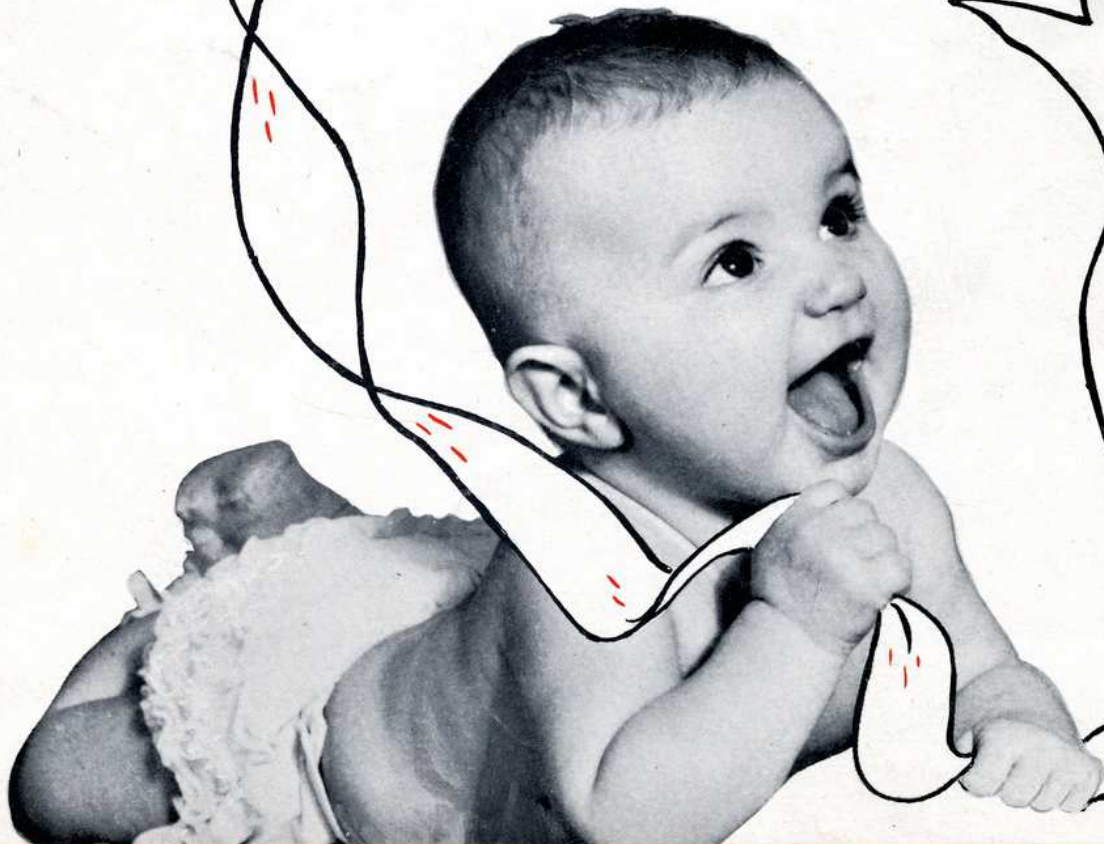
*Our
Year*

YEAR

"I said to the man who stood at the gate of the year,
'Give me a light that I may tread safely into the unknown',
and he replied, 'Go out into the darkness
and put your hand into the hand of God.
That shall be to you
better than light
and safer
than a known way.'"

HAPPY NEW

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

Memo from John G. Pew, Jr.

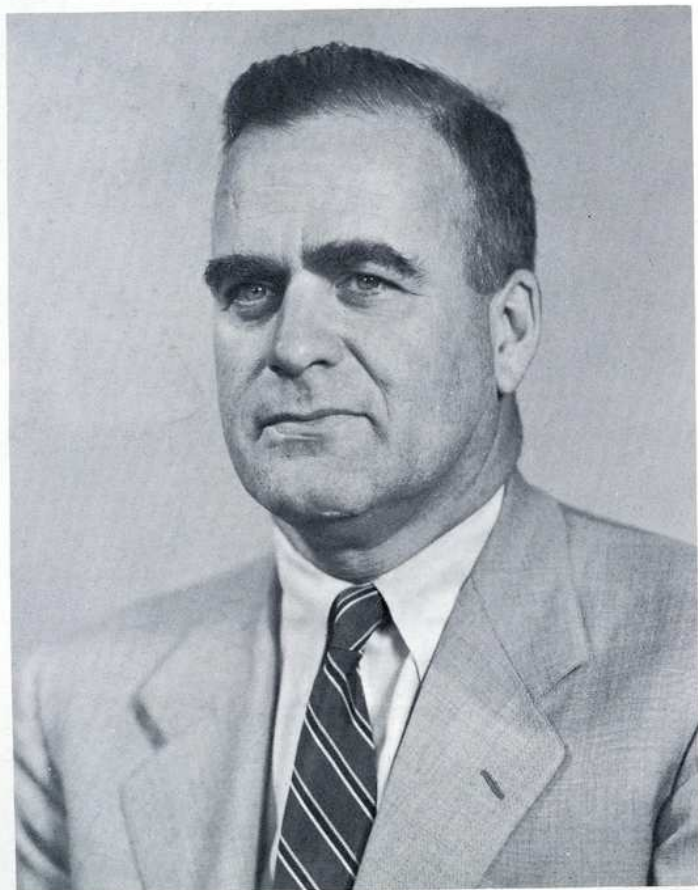
"The feeling of friendship is like that of being comfortably filled with roast beef."

The words are Samuel Johnson's. The sentiment is as much mine as his. That is something you can't restrict with quotation marks.

But the knowledge that "friend" is a name by which you are known to many and many are known to you brings a feeling that even the solid satisfaction of a full stomach cannot duplicate. To me, thinking about friendship brings a feeling akin to protection. What can happen to me when I have so many friends interested in my welfare?

One of the rewards of working in the yard is the host of friendships that build up over the years. There are few of my fellow employees whom I do not get to know — some better than others, of course, because of the nature of our work. So the feeling that remains uppermost in my thoughts of the Yard is that of friendliness.

It grows with passing years as old faces leave the scene and new ones replace them, eventually to join the ranks of my friends, I hope. I prize highly my association with the vast Sun Ship family.



May 1960 be a happy year for all of us.

John G. Pew, Jr.

INK SPOTS

FROM THE
HULL DRAWING ROOM

By Harry Osman

"I promise not to be late for work during the coming year and will arrive on time regardless of Jane's state of dress when we leave home." This statement was made just one year ago by Bob Scull.

We who are acquainted with the situation realize the foolishness of his new year resolution. Bob's intentions were good but he received little cooperation. He will try again this year, and each morning that he is frustrated he will receive the acclaim and plaudits of the whole drawing room for his noble effort.

Frank Pavlik, Dave Karlsson, George Wilkie and Tom Larkins attended the annual meeting of the Society of Naval Architects and Marine Engineers at the Waldorf-Astoria in New York Nov. 13. They witnessed the presentation of the Admiral Land medal to Mr. Burke.

Macy's was having a sale that week so Steve Slatowski tried to talk Tom into making a few purchases for him before returning.

Mary Chermol and Grace Horn made a trip to the hospital recently for minor ailments. Fortunately, both recovered rapidly and are home again. Mary, for your information, Joe arrived at the office much earlier in the morning while you were ill. In addition, he had his tie on and his shoes tied.

Much to the delight of their parents, some of our children made headlines in the paper recently. First was Carol Sulger, daughter of Jack Sulger in Structural and granddaughter of John Sulger, foreman of Monopol.

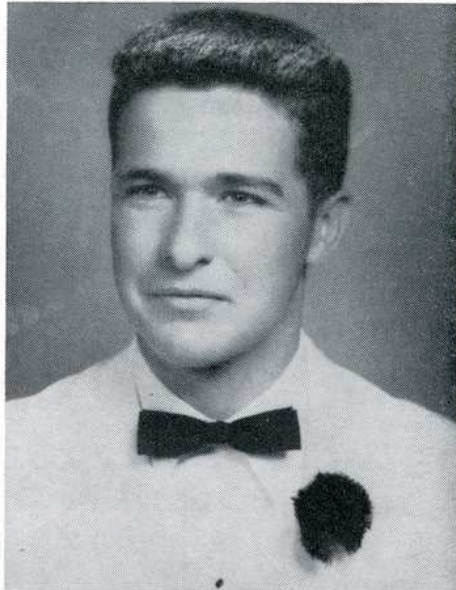
Carol was selected as a candidate for Nether Providence High School's foreign exchange student next year. In addition to being an honor student, Carol is a reporter for the "Bark" the school paper. She is also a basketball player and a member of the color guard.

We hope you are selected, Carol. If such be your good fortune, you will be the second from the Drawing Room family to receive such honors. The first was Miriam Cadman who spent a summer in Finland.

C. J. Grauel also received recognition from Nether Providence. Charles participated in the Industrial Arts competition sponsored by the Ford Motor Company. His project was sent to Michigan where it was awarded a certificate of recognition. Of course, everybody knows C.J.'s pop who formerly wrote these Ink Spots for many years.

John Petchel, son of Jack Petchel in our

Hull Scientific Dept., was featured in the Daily Times recently when his picture was published with three others—all of



H&H—Heady and Handsome. (Careful, girls, keep that line straight!) That's John Petchel, son of John Petchel (Hull Scientific) and grandson of Raymond Petchel, 2d Shift foreman. Grandpop "Whitey" has been around Our Yard 40 years plus.

whom won scholarships to Pennsylvania Military College.

To John, not only your dad and mother, but we in the Drawing Room are proud of your achievement. To all three we wish much success in the future.

Claude Burr, son of Bill Burr in Structural, spent the Holidays at home. Claude is an electronics major at Penn State.

Just before Thanksgiving, Al Ingham had to go on a diet. He walked up town to his doctor for an examination and arrived out of breath. One look at his girth, then Al was restricted.

Little Fat George Philson lost two or three pounds just reading Al's diet that afternoon. George will start on the same "right after Christmas."

This leads to another story about Philson. His adventure had its beginning at a local store where George had made some purchases for Christmas. He paid for his gifts by writing a check.

Sometime after arriving home, George discovered his check book was missing. His first thought was that he had left it in the store. He knew he couldn't be that stupid, so he accused Mary of putting it in the garbage pail. After sorting through the garbage dumped on the ground, his

thoughts returned to the counter in the store where he wrote the check.

The next day the store assured him that he had not left his book there, or if he did, somebody picked it up. A second call to his bank informed him that he should withdraw all funds, start a new account, and have new checkbooks printed.

George took the afternoon off to take care of these tasks. Turning homeward from the bank, George decided to search through the trash can. Pulling out all the wrapping paper that formerly enveloped his gifts, he found nestled in the folds his checkbook. He had picked it up from the table with the paper!

When Bessie and Gabby Moretti arrived at Miami their hotel clerk told them they were not due till the following day and



GABRIEL and HIS ANGEL in Honeymoon Heaven.

they should go back home! The travel agency evidently erred by one day in their registration. Gabby explained to the clerk that he had just been married and showed off his new bride. A glance and a whistle at Bessie and the clerk quickly

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OUR YARD — Sun Shipbuilding & Drydock Co., Chester, Pa. — Vol. XIX, No. 5
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W. Dean Moore, *Editor*

Ann Smedley, *Secretary*

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



GOSSIP AFTER RETIREMENT

By Clarence "Deacon" Duke

Should auld acquaintance be forgot
And never brought to mind?
Should auld acquaintance be forgot
And days of auld lang syne.

And here's a hand, my trusty friend,
And gie's a hand o' thine;
We'll tak' a cup o' kindness yet,
For auld lang syne.

Webster says that "Auld lang syne" is a Scotch expression meaning "happy days and times long since past;" our first is from RAYMOND J. CONSTABLE, formerly foreman of 30 Dept., of 1836 S. 56th St., Philadelphia. Writes Mr. Constable:

"I started at Sun Ship in November 1918. After a few months I left and joined the Merchant Marine and made a few trips. I tried the railroad for a while and then the Navy Yard. Returned to the yard in 1920. I had more than 32 years when my illness struck, March 1, 1952. I was officially retired Jan. 1, 1953, and received my 35-year pin in 1955.

"At the present time I do little or nothing. I do not go out alone as it is too much noise and confusion. I get plenty of exercise, however, trying to stay out of the way of my wife and her bulldozer (vacuum cleaner). I tell her the boiler shop was quieter than that thing. Would have liked to have tried my hand at wood-working but found the equipment quite expensive.

"My wife started me making a hooked rug as a pastime. It was very interesting and we finally completed one after two years. It is 44" wide, 80" long and is very beautiful. Guess we will start another one. Naturally, I would rather be back in the yard, but my health would not permit that.

"My best wishes to the management and men."

Thanks to Mr. and Mrs. Constable for your nice letter and well wishes. Those days may be past but they will never be forgotten.

Our next is JAMES FLATLEY, formerly of 47 Dept., of 121 Lafayette Ave., Collingdale, Pa. Says Mr. Flatley:

Mom suddenly had the urge to live in the past. She complained to her husband: "You used to kiss me," so he leaned over and kissed her on the cheek. "You used to hold my hand," she said, so he reached out and held her hand. "You used to bite me on the neck," added Mom, and Pop started to walk out of the room. "Where are you going?" asked Mom, and Pop replied: "To get my teeth."

"I put in about 25 years service in the Sun Shipyard and was retired in March, 1956. What do I do?

Well, my biggest job is cutting grass and I tend to two yards — one here and one in Swarthmore. My wife passed away in 1952, and another member of the family awhile back leaving the place in Swarthmore without a man to help carry on. This gives me not only my own place here but the other one to keep in shape.

"My hobbies are three grandchildren in California and seven in Swarthmore. I have made two trips to California—one in 1955 and one in 1957. I liked California very much but the greater interest is here—so here I am.

"Wishing to be remembered to everyone."

Thank you Mr. Flatley for your part of this "Auld lang syne."



James Flatley



R. Constable

Our last for this month is ERNEST L. MORITZ, formerly of 36 Dept., of 225 President Ave., Rutledge, Pa. We quote Mr. Moritz:

"I worked at Sun Ship at several different times, depending on the amount of work they would have on hand to do. I was off during the depression, but I put in 25 years of actual service in the yard.

"I have a good woodwork. I have some garden but raise mostly tomatoes. Have done a little fishing down set of tools in my basement and am able to do most any kind of repair work, especially at Wildwood but that is not so easy now. I have made one trip to Indianapolis, Ind., but while I can drive around here without much trouble, on a long trip someone does it for me.

"When I was in the yard I covered a lot of places and worked with a lot of people so I will just say 'hello' to everybody that I knew and who knew me."

Thanks Mr. Moritz and we are sure that your part will never be forgotten.



Ernest Moritz



Happy Birthday!!



The Editor—The Secretary
and all the Writers on the
staff of OUR YARD extend
heartiest good wishes to
fellow staff member

CLARENCE "DEACON" DUKE

on the occasion of his
81st BIRTHDAY, DEC. 28, 1959,
and wish him many happy
returns of the day.



Jones fell off his horse and broke his leg. The horse picked him up by the seat of his pants, tossed him into the saddle, and took him to a doctor.

"Smart horse," one of his friends said.
"Not so smart," replied Jones. "The darn fool carried me to a veterinarian."



By Harry Sanborn

"The time has come" the walrus said, "To think of many things." One of these things is your New Year resolutions. Start the new year right and make your wife and children more happy and content. Also resolve to make a higher bowling score for the balance of the season.

Well, Christmas is over for another year. Hope you all had a very merry and happy one. Santa was very good to everyone in my family. The real joy of Christmas is knowing that a Saviour was sent into the world for you, for me and for all of us. As the poet says, "It's not what we give, but what we share, for the gift without the giver is bare."

Our department looked kind of lonesome during Christmas week. Almost half of our men saved a week's vacation for that time. It will give them strength, I hope, for the busy months that lie before them to do their job just a little bit better with more effort combined.

A VERY HAPPY AND PROSPEROUS NEW YEAR to everyone.

The fat man and his wife were returning to their seats in the theater after the intermission.

"Did I step on your toes as I went out?" he asked a man at the end of the row.

"You did," replied the other grimly expecting an apology.

The fat man turned to his wife—"All right, Mary," he said, "this is our row."



Rod and Gun News



By Robert "Whitey" Hahn

Eddie Komuves got his first deer just fifteen minutes after the New Jersey buck deer season opened. Nothing to this deer hunting is there, Eddie—especially when you follow instructions from your dad. Incidentally, Eddie's dad is the welding department's gift to the surf fishing sport, none other than Lou Komuves.

When I cornered Lou about his hunting, as I had never heard him join in any hunting conversations when the welders get started—which is just about every time a gang of them get together at lunch time—he admitted he is still too busy fishing. But he wasn't too busy to give Eddie and his buddy some good

many fond deer hunting memories as he.

Wonder when Lou is going to hold his next deer hunting class? I haven't bagged a buck in three years and could take a refresher course.

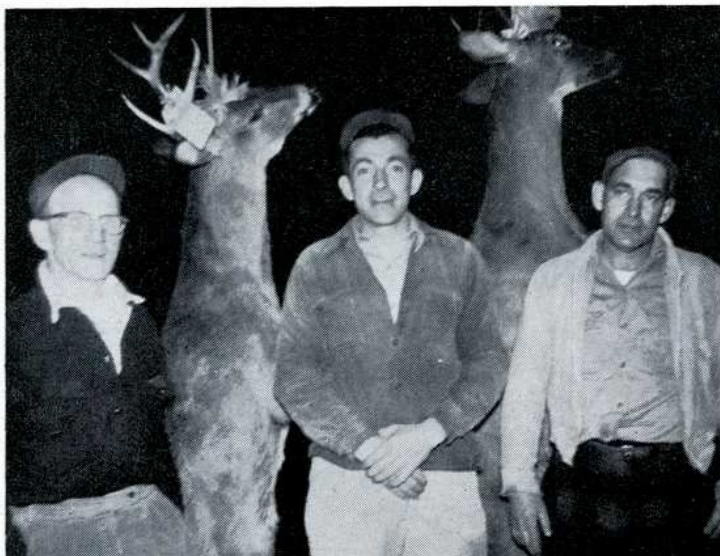
This started out to be a short shot about a lad and his first deer, but I got carried away. These father and son acts get me. Speaking of father and son acts, Joe Lynch, a chipper and "Big" Mike Piontko, a welder, took their sons deer hunting up in Bradford County and from what I gathered from Joe a good time was had by all. Joe took his two boys, Joe, Jr., and Dave; "Russian" Mike took his son, Dick. It was Dick's first deer hunt and from all reports he really had

good luck near Williamsport. That old .35 Remington of his must have some kind

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WEAK AND BLUE, that's kind of fisherman Lou Komuves (59-35) is. Perhaps because he does most of his fishing at night these days. At Island Beach, N. J., one of these past nights, he threw in his line and caught 16 bluefish (above) (No, Desdemona, not all at once). Another night out in same place he caught a 5 lb., 5 oz., weakfish on a plug (below) (No, Desdemona, he doesn't chew, and stop pestering me with your silly questions).



DEER! DEER!—Yep. Two deer, eight and six points, was luck of William Russell (59 Dept.) and his friends, Paul Hauck and one identified only as Mr. Walters. Only thing was it made a short vacation—they got them the first day out in Snyder County.

advice about locating some territory where there were deer, and then building platforms in a couple of trees so they could see farther than on the ground. Deer can't scent you when you are up a tree as easy as they can if you are on the ground.

Lou also told them how to get the guns up to the platforms safely by first making absolutely sure the guns were empty then tying one end of a long strong line through the trigger guard in back of the trigger and around the pistol grip. Then tie the other end to your belt in back. Lay the gun on the ground, climb to the platform then pull. As you pull up the gun the barrel will be pointing at the ground.

Yes sir, Eddie, you will hear a lot of deer hunters—both old and young—say that deer hunting is all luck. Don't believe that! It is only about 95% luck, and when you make preparations like you and your buddy did you can cut that percentage way down. But don't be too disappointed if it takes you several deer seasons to bag the next one. I hope by the time you get as old as this writer you will have as

a swell time. He saw about 35 deer but none with horns.

One of Joe's boys tagged a nice 4-point buck. Joe introduced Mike as the brother-in-law of that Russian diplomat Gromyko to some of those old coal miners who were Russian immigrants years ago—and Mike took over from there. It was a circus according to Joe. He doesn't remember when he laughed so much as when Mike started talking in Russian to those coal miners. Mike really looks like a foreign diplomat with that Van Dyke beard he has been sporting lately.

From all reports the kill of bucks this season is going to be way below the average for the last five years. There were a lot less hunters in the woods this season, and we think the steel strike had a lot to do with it. There are lots of fellows who couldn't afford to go, and when you don't have lots of hunters roaming the woods the deer don't move around much. We only heard of three bucks being bagged by Sun Ship nimrods.

William "Reds" Russell, a veteran nimrod of the Welding Dept., had his usual



By Bob Wilson

We are all on the threshold of a new year. Regardless of our age, we look forward to what is to come our way during the next 12 months. It's almost like starting a new chapter in a book. A book which for some of us is just starting, for some a book we are half-way through. For others, it's the last few chapters of life's book. No matter at what chapter in life, we all look forward to the new year with hope. Hope for peace and prosperity and hope for those who are on the last few chapters that they may enjoy them to the utmost.

In the past few weeks I have heard several people complaining about the year 1959—that it was "a hard luck year." Some even went so far as to say they would be glad to see 1959 end, for no matter how rough 1960 is it couldn't be as bad as '59. This may be true for some individuals for I know not of their personal problems, but just keep in mind during 1960 when your luck seems to be going all bad that maybe 1959 wasn't so bad after all. Also keep in mind the old saying "Things are not so bad that they couldn't be worse."

If the number of babies born to members of this department could be used as any kind of gauge, 1959 would seem like a very good year. To Mr. and Mrs. Harry DeArros, a boy; Mr. and Mrs. Jack Carroll, a boy; Mr. and Mrs. Vic Pajan, a girl; Mr. and Mrs. Frank Locke, a girl; Mr. and Mrs. Frank McNulty, a boy; Mr. and Mrs. James Knox, III, a boy. Last, but not least, are Mr. and Mrs. David Rich, a boy and a girl. When we get twins, it brings the department average up to a baby every six weeks. To all the new arrivals and their parents we wish them health, wealth and happiness.

As we go to press, there is also an "expectant fathers" list comprised of our chief draftsman, Larry Triboletti, John Kupsick, Claude Allen and Frank Locke. Who said 1959 wasn't a productive year?

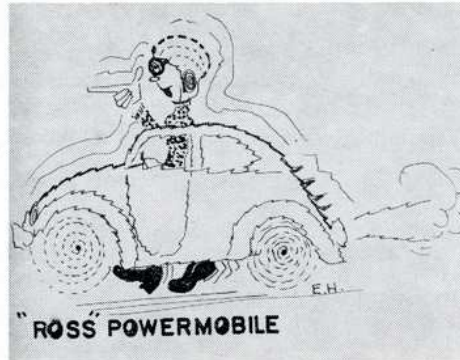
We also had a couple of weddings during the past 12 months. John Panco and Marie Gartside were joined in marriage on August 22 at Faith Baptist Church, Brookhaven, Pa.

Our girl, Gloria, and a former member of this department, Gene Grisz, exchanged vows at St. Anthony's Church on September 26.

To both couples we extend our best wishes and good luck in their years ahead together. Also congratulations are in order to Tom (The Alligator) Harlan and Dick (Reds) Stewart on their recent engagements.

1959 also saw the forming of another small car group. This we hope will not turn out like the notorious "T Bird" Club of a few years back. Whereas the "T Bird" Club tried to outdo each other in speed and horsepower, this new group of

small car owners are more concerned with the low economy of operation and who can claim to get the most miles per gallon. Its membership consists of John Russell who has a Volkswagen, Ed Her-



man who drives a Simca and Ross Billstein who also sports a Volkswagen. At present, Ross holds the records of the most miles per gallon. When we asked him about this he informed us it was due to "Ross Power" (see cartoon).

Incidentally, we understand Ross' VW is not working so well and has had to go in "drydock" for repairs. It seems that a few weeks before Christmas our boy was "creeping slow" down Providence Ave. one morning on his way to "Ye Old Yard" when a hot news flash came over his car radio to the effect that the Volkswagen plant in Germany had been gutted by fire and it would be months before it was back in operation again. This unnerved our boy so much that he forgot to stop when everyone else did and proceeded to climb up the back of a truck. Fortunately, no one was hurt except, of course, the Volkswagen. With a car so low to the ground, Ross, it's a wonder you didn't run right under that truck.

As we all know during the past 12 months, there was a lot of shooting going on—shooting of every kind. There were numerous shots into outer space by both this country and the U.S.S.R. There were small game hunters shooting up the farm lands. The big game boys were out shooting up the woodlands. There were vacationers, tourists and members of the bird-watching fraternity shooting with cameras. There was George "Salty" Blair banging away on the target range, and there was also a great deal of BULL shot everywhere.

Of all the people shooting, I think Bob Klenk should get the prize for the year. We all know Bob is a very good shot. (He bagged a 500-pound caribou in Alaska a couple of years back). The shooting I am referring to in this case was done with a movie camera.

While on a recent sea trial aboard the Pennsylvania Sun, Bob took some very good shots with his movie camera. He took shots of the port side, starboard side, the bow and stern, and with the help of Stanley Weilosik got shots of the bow wave, the wake and from the stack top. He took shots of other ships passing in the river and many of the famous landmarks on the way downstream. In all, he did a job any newsreel cameraman could be proud of.

As the early winter darkness descended on our picture taking hero, he and his

OUR COVER

Often has it been said that if we could see into the future most of us would never live the day out. So it's just as well, probably, that demure Master 1960 doesn't think of looking around the binding to the back cover to see what he will be 12 short months from now. But the rest of us can be impressed by it and the fact that whatever we make of 1960 has to be done in those same 12 short months so we had better be up and doing.

Master 1960 in this case is a miss. She is Denise Smith, 6-months-old niece of Alfred Krebs, of the Pipe Shop. Ole 1959 on the back is whatever you make him (or made him)—A. Rascal (I'm glad you're dead, you Rascal, you!), or A. Friend (Sorry to see you go, Pal!), if the lines have fallen in pleasant places for you. May 1960 be made A. Friend by all of us.

We Thank You!

The Editor and Secretary are deeply grateful for the good wishes received from their many friends in and outside the Yard during the Christmas season. We wish for them all a year of opportunity and the wisdom to take advantage of it.

tireless assistant retired to their assigned quarters to put away the photographic equipment and get ready to go below to the engine room. It was at this time that Bob made the horrible discovery that he had been shooting all day with an empty camera—no film. So to Bob Klenk we hand the "Order of the Purple Boo-Boo" for his photographic efforts during 1959.

Two of the department members left for the Army the latter part of 1959. They were Jack Culley who has gone in for six months training and is currently at Fort Knox, and Jack Dougherty who is in for two years and is training at Fort Jackson, South Carolina.

The department had its usual group of hunters out for both small game and deer. There were several who were quite successful during the small game season, but only one spike buck was taken during the deer season. This was bagged by our chief draftsman, Larry Triboletti. This makes his third buck in the past four years. Ed Wahowski and Jimmy Knox journeyed to New Brunswick, Canada, early in October after deer and bear but without success. John Panco, John Uhrin and this reporter all traveled many miles to upper Pennsylvania in quest of the elusive white tail, also without success.

This just about wraps it up for now. In closing I would like to thank Gloria Grisz for the help in typing up these columns during the past year. Bob Decesare, Jim Mackey and Ed Herman for the sketches and cartoons that have accompanied the column from time to time, and a very special thanks to Dmitri Hrechulevich for his work on the back cover of the December OUR YARD. Thank you one and all and a HAPPY NEW YEAR to everyone.



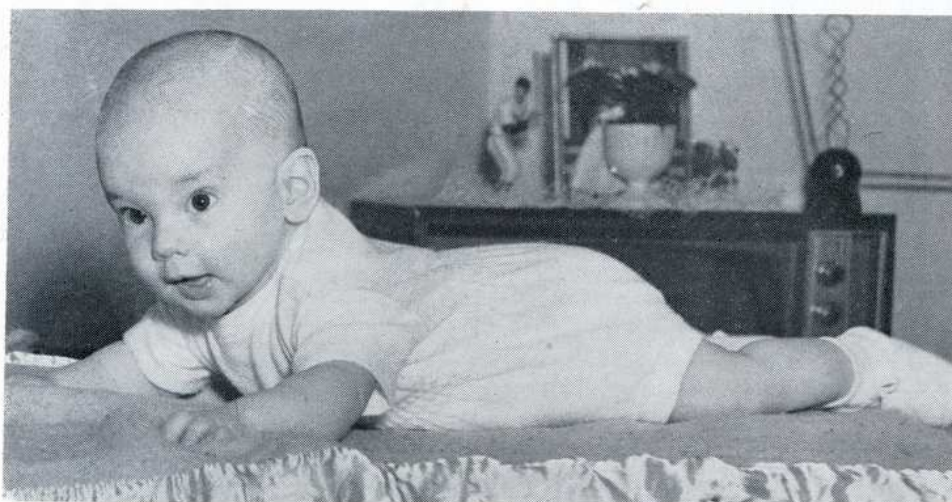
ERMA DeLOAF, 11, is a daughter of William DeLoaf of 59 Dept.



SO IS DEBORAH, 8. Pop has been with us 25 years (see pg. 8).



UP FOR AIR is Eddie, Jr. He is four-months-old son of Edwin White of 34 Dept.



ANOTHER SOFTBALL PLAYER? John Matthew Pfander is few-months-old son of John and Evalyn Pfander. Elder John, an athlete of no mean ability, works in Hull Drawing.



GOOD PENNY, NO DOUBT. Well, almost. Doris Lynn, who will be two years old this month, is daughter of Donald Penny, 45-96.



TWO PEAS IN A POD are Guy Francis, Jr., 17 months, and Don Kevin, 7 months. They're sons of Guy Kushto, 66 Dept.



REGINA LEE is 11 and in 6th grade at Jefferis School, while brother . . .



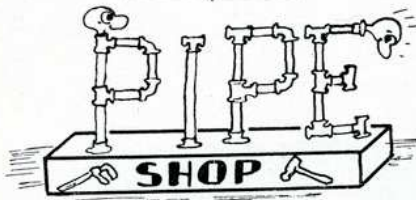
HARRISON T., JR., is 16 (Dec. 27) and in 11th grade at Chester High. Children of Harrison Smith, Sr., of 36 Dept.

To the Sun Ship Family,

I appreciate deeply the thoughtfulness which prompted so many of you to send Christmas and New Year good wishes to my family and myself.

There were so many it would be impossible for me to acknowledge them individually, so I am taking this means of extending my thanks and heartiest good wishes for the New Year to you all.

Cordially,
John G. Pew, Jr.



By Charles "Toots" Thornton

Steve Kowalewski is the proud father of a baby boy. Mrs. Kowalewski and baby are doing fine. Keep up the good work, Steve, and fill all those rooms in that new house. Good luck to you and your family.

Russell Dantine of the hanger gang is in the hospital for an operation on his nose. Most of the boys think he has been hanging around John Mifflin's too much. . . . Yocum Linski and Larry Thompson are also on the sick list. Speedy recovery boys. Looks like the hanger gang is pretty well shot.

They say John Hickey was on an ill-fated plane the other week but changed his mind and got off again because they didn't serve liquid refreshments. Lucky, boy!

John Roman took the last two weeks of the year for his vacation and got a job at Stotters Department store playing Santa Claus. . . . William Corkery is in practice for another ice skating race this winter. Get twin blade skates this time, Cork.

The Hanley Hose Company Christmas lights sure look nice thanks to the untiring efforts of George Kerrigan and (smiling) Walt Seltzer.

John Stokes, 34-92, is passing out cigars with a big smile on the birth of a son. Mother and son are doing fine. Keep up the good work, John.

POET'S AND CORNY CORNER

- When a plumber makes a mistake, he charges twice for it.
- When a lawyer makes a mistake, he has a chance to try the case again.
- When a carpenter makes a mistake, it's just what he expected.
- When a judge makes a mistake, it becomes the law of the land.
- When a preacher makes a mistake, nobody knows the difference.
- When a doctor makes a mistake, he buries it.
- Vacation is a system whereby the tired become more tired. . . . He who tries to borrow money soon discovers that all the untouchables don't live in India. . . .



OLAF MARTIN'S DIGGIN'S in Dunedin, Fla., seem to be a port of call for every fugitive from Our Yard who gets into the area. Roger Dandoy (crane runner) and his wife spent two weeks in Florida in November. They spent one at Dunedin, Roger dropped in on Olaf and got usual warm welcome Olaf has for former fellow workers. Roger (right) liked Olaf's place.

We All Can Take a Bow on This One

December 17, 1959

Mr. W. Dean Moore
Sun Shipbuilding & Dry Dock Co.
Chester, Pa.

Dear Mr. Moore:

This will acknowledge receipt of your letter of December 11, re: All Night Show. It has been our policy on the All Night Show to boost Delaware Valley industries as much as possible, and whenever possible. We have been receiving your house organ throughout the past year, and have used material from the magazine many times. On the specific night mentioned in your letter, we commended the editors and staff of OUR YARD on a fine job of publishing throughout the entire year. We also commended all of the employees of Sun Ship for their contributions to the United Fund for 1960. Most of the remarks on the show are extemporaneous, as were the remarks concerning your organization, so I cannot forward a script.

May I take this opportunity to thank you and the entire staff for your interest in our show, and Best Wishes for a Merry Christmas and a Happy and Successful New Year, I remain

Sincerely,
Charles O'Donnell
All Night Show WFIL-TV

Worry is interest we pay on trouble before it is due. . . . Time heals all our scars, but our wrinkles are more stubborn.

Quips from the 2nd Shift

By Stanley Boyda

A new year has begun with new resolutions being made by most of us on the q.t., of course, just in case we break a few.

Walter Turnier and Harry Hulings made a resolution to each other but we can't find out what it was. They both look happier anyway.

George Hannisick's rolling stock went up when he added two new engines and coal cars to his HO railroad. (George, why don't you let the youngsters play with it for awhile?)

Stan Jackson had a good season bringing in his full share of little game. Maybe that's why Clarence Lauer refrains from imitating little animals when Mr. Jackson is around.

Elmer Donaway says he has an interesting and educational time of it when he takes his grandson to town in his car. He leaves the keys in the car and also

the young one. On returning to the car after making his purchase he discovers the kiddo has decided it is real nice in town and has locked the doors from the inside. Having no spare keys hid in his shoe, Elmer commences to bribe the little politician so he can go home.

Mike Mutko denies hiring Tommy Amoroso to give him some golf lessons in the spring. He is just giving Tommy a few pointers now and in the spring he will see if there is any improvement.

In winding up '59 we sincerely hope '60 will be a real nice year for everybody.

In Memoriam

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

CHARLES W. O'NEILL, 47-275, of 224 Gerald Dr., Village Green, Pa. Nov. 27, 1959.

CLARENCE HEAPS, 33-5, of 2826 Ferris Rd., Wilmington, Del. Dec. 10, 1959.

MORE ON INK SPOTS . . .

sent them to a nearby hotel for one day. The accompanying photo shows them very happy.

Ralph April (Frank's boy) and Bob Filliben were both fortunate enough to win turkeys at Thanksgiving. Both are single. Why, oh why, can't we married men be so lucky? Ralph promised a turkey sandwich but not producing, he said Phyllis got hungry on the way to work. It would be foolish to elicit a similar promise from Filliben.

Mary Colesworthy decided to take Thanksgiving Day off, so George took the family out to dinner. Chrisy, Irene and Grandma Colesworthy enjoyed their turkey while watching the planes at the Phila. airport.

Russell Fellman failed to get a trip deer hunting this year. He and Ruth decided to purchase a house in Upland which seemed more important. We wish you much happiness in your new home.

Visiting this country on a three year visa, Alfredo and Martha Mascardo have been somewhat concerned. They have resided here two of their allotted three years. It was their original intention to return to Germany, then to the Philippines. They changed their minds. Unable to obtain a permanent visa under the Philippine quota, Alfredo did some diligent investigating. He was rewarded by being able to stay in this country under the German quota.

Martha is expecting an addition to the family in February. Her sister, Erika, is coming over from Bremen about January 15 to stay for six months to help her with the chores. Erika is 22 years old and unmarried. If she is as pretty as Martha she may wind up as an American housewife.

On December 7, the day of our first snow, Martha went out in her car and somewhere out beyond Media ran it in a ditch. She took shelter in a nearby house and called Alfredo for help.

Unable to give directions to him, her benefactor drove from Media to Sun Ship through the snowstorm to get Alfredo. By that time the ground had frozen solid enough to back the car out. That lady deserves some additional stars in her crown for her good deed.

Henry McDermott took his grandson, Billy Kane, to see the Army-Navy football game. Billy, 12, hails from Mendham, N. J. Sitting on the 50-yard line, Billy rooted for Army—that is—between hot dogs and chocolate. When he saw it was hopeless, Billy switched his allegiance.

Sue, 13; Ellen, 11; Henry, 6; and Ma-linda, 3, all brothers and sisters of Billy, spent Christmas at Grandpop McDermott's house.

Joe Carlantonio stayed out on Monday following the Army-Navy game. There are those who feel he was afraid of the razing due him.

Earl Springer had his son, John, and family home for Christmas. Formerly a Sun employee, John is now an electrical engineer for a firm in Denver. He just returned from a field trip to Calgary, Alberta, in Canada, up where it is really cold.

Joe Wahowski recently moved to a

board by the window and was amazed to learn that each row of boards has been given a name. Newer structural employees work in Skid Row, farthest from the windows. Those in the center of the room work in Gold Dust Row. Old Timers have window boards known as Gold Mine Row.

Virgil Trevisan was suddenly inspired to play his violin again. Of Austrian descent, Virgil saw the score of "Der Fledermaus" by Strauss and he recalled his younger days when he taught violin.

Resurrecting his instrument from the bottom of the closet, he opened the case to find the fiddle cracked and the bow needing a shave. Nevertheless he tried a few runs up and down the scale. Mary claimed it sounded like she had rocked on the cat's tail. Trevy blames it on the fiddle and is going to get it repaired someday.

As usual, Ed Housley received a pipe

16 Nov. 1959

Dear Mr. Osman,

It seems just yesterday when I was there, and now I miss you and other friends. I hope you are fine.

I am now in Philadelphia, and will leave for San Francisco very soon, then expect to sail for Korea on 25 Nov.

I enclosed herewith a letter written in Korean letters, in which I just tried to

친애하는 사원제위에게

미국은 지상의 천국이라 할까,
극도로 발달된 물질문명과 자유롭고
평화스러운 사회에 근면한 국민을
보고 한없이 부러웠습니다.

조선소의 가족적인 분위기속에
활활한 웃사람 밑에서 일할때는
무한한 행복감을 느꼈으며 이직장을
떠나게 되니 참으로 슬렸습니다.

저는 귀국후 한족해군의 조함을
위해 수년간 일하게 됩니다.

끝으로 사원제위의 협력에 감사
하며 더욱 다복하심을 바랍니다.

1959년 11월 박윤도

express how I felt. Mr. Osman, I am really enthusiastic about this country and Sun Ship. The following is the translation of my letter.

Dear members of the Company,

I would like to call the United States a paradise on earth, because of her most advanced civilization, free and peaceful society, and the industrial people.

I was very happy working at the shipyard, in the friendly atmosphere under the leadership of respectable superiors, therefore I was very sad when I had to leave.

When I return to Korea, I will work on the shipbuilding projects of the Korean Navy for a few years.

I appreciate your kindness very much, and wish you good luck.

Sincerely,

Yun Do Pak
Yun Do Pak

for Christmas—plus the usual bills.

John Stevenson decided that the wallet he purchased for Christmas last year should last for three years. Rather than buy another wallet, John made a substantial contribution to his church. John probably has more Christmas spirit than any of us.

George and Mary Philson left the day after Christmas for a three weeks vacation at Tampa, Florida.

As of now, none of our men have snagged a deer. Bud Hallman went up to Doc Beatty's cabin but came home empty handed. That happened last year, too.

Joe and Rose Ambrosino had Dick and Estella home for the holidays with their son Ricky. Making the Army his career, Dick will spend 30 days in this area before leaving for Germany with his family.

Rose would like to keep little Ricky here till her son returns. Grandpop is in accord, believe it or not. Joe is the party who told his sons not to bring their brats home for him to keep! He will soon be a grandpop for the second time when Jody sends out announcements early in January.

George Colesworthy recently got to talking about giving gifts and he made the statement that he believes in giving practical things. When asked to explain, George gave the following as an example:

For his wife Mary's birthday present he selected—a plastic garbage pail. Mary said "No!" Yesterday's newspaper was good enough for her garbage.

George was in need of some suggestions for a practical Christmas present for Mary so the following was handed him as being pretty good:

A 25 lb. pail of "All." When empty, Mary to use the pail for a scrub bucket.

A year's supply of brown paper lunch bags.

A roll of friction tape to wrap around the leaks in the vacuum cleaner hose.

New rolls for the washing machine wringer.

Sufficient house paint to paint the exterior next spring.

The fly swatter she asked for last summer.

If you received any of these gifts, Mary, you have us to thank. We will be glad to give George additional ideas for your next birthday gift.

Well, we had our Christmas party and it was one of our best, thanks to Bob Scull and his committee.

In addition to our draftsmen and wives, we had a few guests with us. Fred Heess, in charge of new construction for Moore-McCormack Lines, spent the evening with us with his wife, Mary Elizabeth.

Another gracious couple were Al Schlosser and his wife Dorothy. Al is East Coast representative for National Steel and Shipbuilding Co. His company is building a ship for American Export Lines and we are making the working drawings for it.

Also in attendance as guests were Lawrence and Mrs. Collison. They are Dorothy Schlosser's parents.

Other than the guests, no names will be mentioned. Reason—too many people said "Don't print that." In fact, I doubt



DAVID MYLREA, 68-2, 35 years



WILLIAM OSTERHELDT, 91-27, 35 years



CARL FINKS, 47-42, 30 years



HARRY GASKELL, 59-6, 30 years



JOSHUA SPRADLEY, 81-95, 30 years



WILLIAM DeLOAF, 59-40, 25 years



WILLIAM GREEN, 47-294, 25 years



HARRY MEISTER, 34-47, 25 years



ROBERT UNGLAUB, 47-2849, 25 years



A LOT OF PAINT HAS COME OUT OF THE BUCKET as a result of efforts of Stanley Budinavich (69-43). Stanley was handed his 40-year pin by Mr. Burke (above) recently. All but a few months of time has been spent in Paint Shop. Stanley came to Brooklyn from native Lithuania in 1913. A blacksmith, machinist and painter in Old Country, he became a guard at a sugar warehouse (World War I was just about to break) in Brooklyn. He married in 1918 and in fall came to Sun Ship. He started in Pipe Shop under a leader named Raymond Flanigan. After a couple of months he changed to Paint Shop. Still going strong he lives in Lester. He has no children. His leader Flanigan cannot be same as our present Superintendent Flanigan because that gentleman says he will not be getting his 20-year pin for about two years yet.

November Awards



40 YEARS

69-43 Stanley Budinavich

35 YEARS

38-2 David Mylrea
91-27 William Osterheldt

30 YEARS

81-95 Joshua Spradley
47-42 Carl Finks

25 YEARS

34-47 Harry Meister
47-2849 Robert Unglaub
47-294 William Green

20 YEARS

31-60 Frank Millward
31-77 Joseph Sinex
55-65 Rutherford Pickett
59-985 James Yacona
31-67 Ambrose Fulton
68-270 John Kanuka

15 YEARS

34-64 Joseph Boseman
45-90 Stanley Hill
60-93 Jordan Trimble
76-54 Vincent Gabany

10 YEARS

34-466 Joseph Venuto
94-71 Lottie Flick
91-282 William Carter
59-1955 William Harris

I went in the back way and the hall was dark and I fell. I said to the caretaker: "You ought to have a light there."

He said: "We had one there for three years. No one fell; so we took it away."



By Eddie Wertz

HAPPY NEW YEAR to all. May it be the best and happiest ever.

Another Wetherill get together was held Nov. 14 at Feltonville Fire Hall. Twenty-one couples enjoyed the evening. Everyone learned that John Grant could really fry up a delicious mess of oysters. Harvey Pugh did a mean cakewalk with a broom. What is the matter with the girls, Harvey?

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Sinex celebrated their 26th wedding anniversary Dec. 1 and Harry treated Martena to a movie on TV at home. Theme is "Darling I Am Growing Old," but many happy returns, folks!

The boys once again wish to express their thanks to the young ladies of Wetherill for a very nice Christmas party.

H. R. Palmer of the Tool Room spent

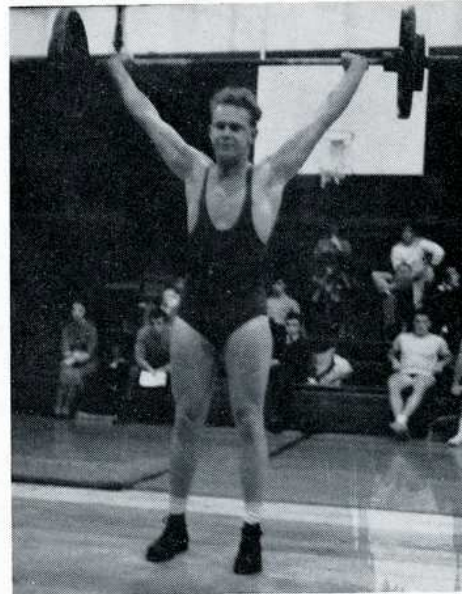


THEODORE ZIEGLER (Wetherill) went a-hunting and shot himself a deer. Nice one! 170 lbs. Then he decided he'd like to have a deer to help him eat it. But being of an economical turn he also thought he'd like to keep it in the family. So he asked Virginia Piela of Eddystone, if she would be the deer who would help him with the deer and stated the terms to which she agreed. So they'll be married May 7, 1960, in St. Rose of Lima Church, Eddystone. The deer will be gone by that time and "Ziggie" only used it as an excuse to pop the question and he can get another one next fall — the "ee" kind, that is.

his vacation hunting deer or dears, but reports he did not get either species.

Phil Masusock also spent a weekend from 6 a.m. until 5 p.m. in the woods Dec. 5 just looking at the trees and did not see anything—not even a white flag going away.

Wetherill had a very nice turnout for the Ice Follies. One hundred thirty-one persons, with 85 stopping at H&H in Lansdowne for coffee and cakes after the show where with chatting and kidding it wound up a very sociable evening.



UPS-A-DAISY — Nothing to it when Lloyd Johnson (8-77) decides to pick it up off the floor. In Novice Class in Philadelphia Open meet at YMHA recently competing in 181-lb. light heavyweight class he snatched 175 lbs. to finish in 4th place.



SOME PEOPLE like to fish because it gives them something to do. Others like to because it gives them an excuse to do nothing. In Harvey Pugh's family you have an example of each. That's Harvey — the one in the chair. Mrs. (Martha or "Matt") is working at it. Final score was: Martha—2 lb. trout; Harvey—0.

Mr. and Mrs. William Kaufman celebrated their 31st year of happy married life Dec. 12. They have sailed the sea of matrimony 31 years and we are not sure how long they have been sailing the Atlantic. Both are good fishermen and sailors and the very best of sports. We all hope they keep sailing for many more years with very few breakers ahead.

LATEST FLASH FROM WETHERILL! Mrs. Lewis Hazlett made Lew and Jeffrey very happy at 4:10 a.m., Dec. 8 by presenting Lew with a son and Jeff with a playmate. The baby, named Stephen, weighed in at 7 lb. 10 oz. Mother and son doing fine!

Sheet Metal Shop

By Adam Heibeck

Greetings for a most HAPPY NEW YEAR from this reporter and the men in the Sheet Metal Shop.

It would be nice if the peace on earth and good will feeling could continue the year thru.

Winfred Wright sure likes Florida oranges—the juicier the better! He received a large crate from a friend. . . . Harry Gremminger likes Florida weather. On his vacation there he had to wear a top coat all the time.

Lou Kline is getting to be quite a home builder. Just ask to see his blistered hands. Best of luck when you get in the new place, Lou.

Congratulations are in order for William Gilmore. He had a wedding anniversary New Year's Day. Best wishes, Bill, hope you and the Mrs. have many more.

We hear Bill Harvey wants to go to Hollywood to get into pictures. Just because he looks like Joe Brown he wants to cash in on it.

It is always nice when some of the old timers drop in for a visit. We were glad to see Harry Forbes looking not a day older than when he left here. How about it, other of you fellows? Drop in and see us.

Some of the boys who work out on the ships seem to have taken on weight but Jim Goodyear says it is only the new inflated underwear.

Anyone with old pennies see Rudy Komisor. He buys them or swaps them. . . . With this winter weather coming on we understand Sal Pascal put his golf sticks in moth balls.

Once again we wish all a HAPPY NEW YEAR!

LETTERS

December 9, 1959

Sun Shipbuilding & Dry Dock Co.

Chester, Pa.

Gentlemen:

Thank you for the blood which was donated to my wife recently. We certainly appreciated the fact that the blood was available for our use.

Joseph Blossic
32-21



By Frank Wilson

January—the month to make those New Year resolutions, exchange your Christmas gifts and get your W-2 form. This last one will tell you how much it costs to run our country. Sure, it's a free country, but wow, the upkeep!

We understand that the toys made for this Christmas were so simple that even the adults were able to operate them. And how come Santa Claus is the only man who can run around with a bag all night and get away with it?

Last month we had our first snow of the season and Harry Simon (Purchasing) got his new snow shovel (with wheels) just in the nick of time. He says his wife can push it very well.

The snow piled high in Gil Widdowson's (Safety) backyard too. One foot to be exact. Trees and telephone poles were down and most of the roads were impassable. He made it to work though in two and a half hours. In case you didn't know, Gil lives on a farm in Lancaster County.

Overheard in the Purchasing Department last month during deer season. Harry Simon: "Girls, come over here and look out the window. See that big buck tied on that car?"

Lottie Flick: "That is a nice big one, isn't it? But what's that yellow tag tied on it for?"

Harry Simon: "Don't you know? That's the only kind you're allowed to shoot."

Lottie: "Harry, you don't think I'm that dumb, do you?"

I understand that Betty Towson (Purchasing) is starting to bake cakes now. And when they raise they get a mile high. That must be pretty good batter, Betty.

The marriage of Rita Littwin, daughter of Vic Littwin (Cost) and John Johnson (Tab.) took place on Saturday, Dec. 26, 1959, in the Holy Saviour Church, Linwood, Pa. Father Gallagher performed the ceremony. The bride, given in marriage by her father, wore a gown of Chantilly lace and carried a bouquet of white orchids.

Stella Kuklick, the bride's girlfriend, was maid of honor and the groom's father served as best man. A reception at the Green Shutters, Upland, followed the ceremony. After a week in the Poconos, Mr. and Mrs. Johnson will live at 216 School Lane, Woodlyn, Pa.

Best wishes for a long and happy married life.

Every woman waits for the perfect man to come into her life. In the meantime, she marries.

CHRISTMAS PARTIES: A combination Payroll, Distribution, Telephone and Stores Accounting party took place at the Petti Arms in Concordville Dec. 21, 1959. Those who attended were: Kathryn Coonan, Gertrude McGeehan, Ethel James, Peggy McKinney, Hester Archer, Kay Schmidt, Jane Heavey, Jean Hudak, Marion Rice, Kay Dugan, Josephine Andreoli, Marion Ellis, Blanche Hurst, Rita and Sally Suidowski, Grace O'Neill, Edith

BOILER SHOP

By Tommy Adams

This being the first issue of a new year, we start out with high hopes for a bright year ahead. Last year had its good and bad spots but we always hope for a better future.

Looking ahead also leads to reviewing the past and the sad conclusion that all of us are a year older but few of us a year wiser.

The past year has made quite a few changes in the shop and we sure wish that those missing faces were back with us again. We are something like a family in that, while we don't always get along peacefully together, still we keep feeling a sense of loss when one of us is missing.

Reminiscing brings to mind that there was a time when it seemed that a great many of the gang were tobacco chewers. Now, as far as we can see, there are only a few (thank heaven). Perhaps the most outstanding of these is Bill Ritz, better known as "Alley Oop." His cud sometimes assumes the proportions of an orange. (Must be a whole bag of tobacco in there.) The other morning we heard quite a few bitter remarks about his need for a built-in range and direction finder. It appears when "Alley Oop" gets ready to spout, he really spouts and "all hands look out below!"

It has been said that fine products mellow and improve with age. Come to think of it, George Loferdjok may have mellowed a little with age too. It has been some time since he has been seen to indulge in one of his more spectacular eccentricities. Used to be that, when he was arguing with a crane operator (or any other convenient person) he'd get so

Killian, Jean Snow, Helen McLaughlin, Vera Burch, Mena Harmer, Betty Ronberg, Mary Logue, Julia O'Brien, Evelyn Gay, Mary Ann White, Grace Bartow and Joan Emmi.

Everyone had a good time and they hope to try it again next year.

Overheard by one of the girls at the party. Glasses can change your personality completely, especially if you empty them too often.

Purchasing Department held its annual party at the Alpine Inn in Springfield, Pa. on Friday night, Dec. 11, 1959. Those who attended were: Carl S. Boettger and wife, Harry Robinson and wife, Chick Forward and wife, Bill Hartman and wife, Otto Siegel, wife and daughter, Harry Simon, Edith White, Ruth Shull, Lottie Flick, Betty Ann Towson, Marilyn Forney, Dot Nuttall and husband and Peggy Jones and father.

Lottie Flick says everyone had a grand time and a phony who manages to be away from the table when the waiter brings the check is an after-dinner sneaker.

Happy Birthday this month to Hester Archer (Payroll) and congratulations and happy motoring to new car owner Edith Killian (Tab.) with a 1960 Volkswagon. These small cars are great, she says. You can now squeeze twice as many cars into a traffic jam. And to Evelyn Gay (Distribution) who won a 1960 Ford from

worked up he'd throw his hat on the floor and jump on it. Either he cares more for his hats now or he has learned to relax a little.

Now that the cold weather is with us and those smudge pot heaters (Salamanders) are lit, we only get an occasional glimpse of the far end of the shop. That famed Los Angeles smog has nothing on the air in our shop when those heaters get to smoking.

The big game hunters are back from the mountains with little to report but good scenery. So far, the only one to report a kill is Clarence Carter of the boiler gang. He brought in a nice four point buck. He also got himself a turkey but what a mess it was after being hit with a soft nosed slug from a high-powered rifle! "Mostly feathers," he said.

Too late for last month's column was the story from second shift that Frank Gibson has finally got that door on his house painted. Of course, there is still some doubt that Frank actually did the painting. Seems that he did install the door last spring but that was as far as it went. Maybe Mrs. Gibson finally took a brush to it. The word is that he was so proud of its appearance that he decided that the door would be enough Christmas decoration for his house. How about a floodlight on it at night, Frank?

Stories about the gang in this shop are somewhat difficult to dig out. It seems that, all in fun, the boys cheerfully lie to and about each other but, when it comes to items for publication, they are (to hear them tell it) the most sober, industrious, upright citizens of this or any other organization. Actually they are a mighty good gang to work with and we wish for all of them in this new year a world of health, happiness and prosperity.

a ticket she purchased from St. Roberts Church in Chester.

Some people have all the good luck and some have it bad. Lawrence Crothers (Engine Drawing) had his car stolen from the parking lot last month. So far it has not been returned.

Mary Ann White (Voucher) has left service to join the Stork Club. Welcome to Catherine Bynum who will take her place.

BOWLING: The bowling season is almost at the end of the first half with Army still in the lead. Winners of the Thanksgiving turkeys were: Marilyn Forney, whose name was drawn out of a hat, Eleanor Adams (Notre Dame) 163 + 51 = 214 and John Russell (Cornell) 201 + 22 = 223.

In closing for this month I would like to thank Lillian Pennington, (Stores), Dot Nuttall (Purchasing) and Ethel James (Payroll) and anyone else for giving me bits of news during the past year.

May everyone have a **HAPPY AND PROSPEROUS NEW YEAR!**

Two white hunter types on safari found it necessary to swim a crocodile-infested river. Half way across, one yelled to the other: "By gosh, one of those brutes has bitten off my leg."

"Which one?" inquired his companion. "Don't know," shouted the other. "They all look alike to me."

Mr. Burke and Mr. Craemer Report:

TO All Sun Ship Employees:

The past year has been a fairly satisfactory year in that we delivered the two Socony vessels, the MOBIL AERO and the MOBIL OIL, and the outstanding event of the year was the delivery of the S.S. PENNSYLVANIA SUN to the Sun Oil Company; a 50,000 deadweight ton tanker, the largest ever built on the Delaware River.

The ship repair business has not been good in 1958, in fact less than normal. This has been attributable partly to the size of our dry docks which are inadequate to accommodate the larger vessels that have been built in recent years, but mainly to the highly competitive situation in the ship repair industry. Another important reason is the loss of export business by many of our customers, which has resulted in tightening up the purse strings covering maintenance of their fleets.

The Wetherill Plant has suffered during the past year due to general business conditions. Lack of work has been caused by a highly competitive market and the fact that many of our customers have been doing work of this type themselves.

The work in the boiler shop was curtailed to some extent during the last half of the year by the steel strike. Much work



we might have been able to obtain was deferred until a later date. It is my feeling that this condition will improve and that we will get more of this type of work during 1960.

I want to express the appreciation of the management for the cooperation we have received from the employees during the past year. I know that you all share with me pride in our modernized shipyard and in the construction of the PENNSYLVANIA SUN without any serious mishaps to this very fine vessel. The company certainly appreciates the interest shown by the employees, their families and friends who visited this vessel — approximately 7,500 people who disregarded the bad weather on visiting day. The men in the yard who were responsible for handling this large group are certainly to be congratulated on a job well done.

It is my earnest desire that you all will have a Happy and Prosperous New Year.

Sincerely

A handwritten signature in cursive script that reads "Richard L. Burke". The signature is written in dark ink and is positioned above the title "President".

President

As we enter this New Year, 1960, it is my sincere hope that all of you and your families had a wonderful Christmas, and that the expressions of love and good will, received and given, will carry on throughout the New Year.

Over the years, in the January issue of OUR YARD, it has been the custom for me, as treasurer, to let our people know the results of some of the benefit plans that have been established for the employees of the Company.

With respect to these benefit plans, each participating employee contributes a definite amount weekly or monthly, and the Company contributes either a definite amount to each plan or the balance of the costs. For your general information, during the past year the contributions of the Company to the benefit plans listed below were more than \$500,000 in cash, in addition to providing the labor and expense of handling all the records and book-keeping involved.

We can all appreciate how helpful these benefits were to those who experienced sickness or needed hospital services, and to those families where death occurred.

For the year Dec. 1, 1958, to Dec. 1, 1959, there was an average of about 2600 persons on roll, and the experience was as follows:



	<i>Cases</i>	<i>Amount of Benefits to Beneficiaries</i>	<i>Average Benefit Each Case</i>
Employees' Hospitalization and Surgical Insurance	506	\$130,183.00	\$ 257.28
Dependent Hospitalization and Surgical Insurance (Wife and Children)	927	170,630.00	184.07
Mutual Benefit Assn. (Employee Sickness)	458	149,269.00	325.91
Group Life Insurance	42	554,250.00	13,196.43

Our Company has always encouraged savings plans, and, while it does not make any cash contribution, it at present is taking care of the records and bookkeeping of three such plans, namely, the systematic purchase of U. S. Government savings bonds, and the regular deposits by a large number of employees to a Christmas club and a savings club.

Twenty one percent, or about 545 of our employees, invested \$396,604 in U. S. Government savings bonds, and will realize \$528,806 at maturity.

Forty three percent, or 1118 of our people, received \$350,800 from the 1959 Christmas club, or an average of \$313.77 each to take care of Christmas bills or other needs.

Nine percent, or 244 persons, deposited \$117,700 in the savings account during the year.

Of course, our people have other ways of saving, but if you are interested in any of these plans, hourly employees can contact the time office at the main gate, and salaried employees and draftsmen can contact the salary paymaster in the office building.

With these facts, figures, and a hopeful outlook for 1960, I extend to you my best wishes for your good health and happiness during this new year.

W. Braemer

Secretary and Treasurer



By James S. Falcone

Walt Kelly (leader) along with friends flew to Pittsburgh the past football season to see the Pitt-Notre Dame clash. Kelly tells me the only thing that marred an otherwise perfect weekend was the steady rain and mud that prevailed throughout the exciting contest.

Clint Wooley (ship-fitter in Stan Pasick's gang) and his wife enjoyed seven wonderful days in Miami, Fla. recently. . . . Richie McGonigal (expeditor) purchased a house in Derwood Park, Woodlyn. Congratulations to the handsome Irishman and his wife. May your home be the center of great happiness in the years ahead.

Al Bowers (burner) won a turkey (Thanksgiving Day). George "Hot Rod" Hoffner (burner) decided to visit. When Al noted the approaching invasion, he locked the doors and disappeared from the scene. After the "all clear" signal, Al returned. Despite the timing of his visit, I do believe "Hot Rod" was just paying a social call!

The whole department was sorry that Russ Rothka (burner) and certainly one of our leading devotees of the rugged outdoor life, was ill recently. Russ, whatever it is you had, we're glad you lost it. You're too much a part of our department to stay away for any length of time.

Frank Kilgore (layout gang) has noticed that our crackerjack layout man, Tommy DiCarro, has been adding poundage to his roundage. Tommy keeps moving too steadily to put on weight. I will have to dismiss Kilgore's statement thusly: In the winter months we wear extra clothing for warmth and even skinny guys like me look muscular and broad shouldered—'tis but an illusion.

Rudolph Jefferies (marine rigger) went to his storage room (for money only) loaded his pockets with the stuff then proceeded to his Dodge dealer and got himself a brand new Dodge Dart cash on the barrel head. You can bet Jeff and his wife will derive much pleasure from their car.

Bill Powers (layout leader) arranged his vacation to be at home when his wife and new daughter returned from the hospital. Bill took over many of the household chores which involved a lot of diaper changing. He's an exemplary family man who always knows what to do in an emergency.

Bill Phelps enjoyed his vacation at home. He is so deeply enamored and the roots so firmly entrenched here in the city of Chester that he could not enjoy being away from its hallowed soil.

Ira Neff (machinist in Sammy Grad's gang) vacationed in Lancaster County. . . . Harry Lavery (machinist) wound up



By Harry "Whitey" Burr

Well Christmas is over, and I hope that everyone in your home had a merry one and that you all did go home to be there Christmas Eve and Christmas Day to

his vacation over the holidays. Norman Bell, his sidekick, confided to me that Mrs. Lavery had paint and brush ready for him.

The hunting season just past saw many of our fellow workers heading for the woods. Carl Fink (asst. foreman), Stanley Hockman (asst. foreman), Bill Krauss (burner), "G.I." George Layman (burner), Charles Sokolowski (marine rigger), Jack Wonderly, John Ferguson (burner) and Harry Van Why were some of those who braved the elements and the wilderness upstate. The reports of success were nil. That doesn't deter these hardy souls and they will be out again at the next opportunity.

I was certainly pleased to see our department bowling team (members of the "A" league) staying near the top of the standings. This is practically the same team that floundered around the bottom of the league last year. Keep up the good work! Tear them up! Hit the top and stay there! You can do it, boys!

I'm sure those of us who read the article in the Daily Times were impressed to see our own Peter Polinsky (machinist) featured as both chief and president of the Lester Fire Company—jobs he has held for the past eight years. The Fire Company under Pete's capable leadership has become a first rate organization. Any organization with a human dynamo like Pete as top man is bound to become a source of pride to the community which it serves. Congratulations, Pete, to you and the Lester Fire Company now celebrating its 50th year of volunteer service to the community.

Tommy Rogers (marine engineer) was overheard discussing his dancing prowess in his high school days (class '36). The girls cheered for the football stars, but on the dance floor they made a bee line for "twinkle toes" Rogers. I do believe in those days jitterbugging was the rage! Tommy, you must have been a devil.

As in years past Norman Garrett and his wife Ethel were very busy during the month of December serving the Salvation Army in its many activities. Norman's wife, being an officer, serves full time. Norman in his off hours from work was available for relief duties on the Christmas kettles and he gladly used any opportunity to deliver baskets to the needy, help sorting toys, pick up donations, etc. For just about anything they could possibly ask, Norman was available and willing. To Norman, devoting his off hours to the Army is a labor of love and he gives freely of his time to this fine work.

NEW YEAR greetings from all of us in 47 Dept. to all the readers of OUR YARD and their families.

enjoy the great pleasure of seeing your children open their presents and watch the expressions on their faces. Surely, this is worth a million to all of us. Where in the whole wide world can you do this but right here in America. Yes, the peoples of the world will be looking on so why not let them know how happy and thankful we are to be living in a peace-loving country.

On New Year's Eve why not remember the good Man above and thank Him for the good things that have come unto you and your home this past year, and pray that the new year will bring lots of good health, happiness and success to all of us and that we of Sun Ship will enjoy a better year.

The men of 84 Dept. wish management, our fellow workers and their families a VERY HAPPY NEW YEAR.

Your reporter would like to congratulate our president, Richard L. Burke, on receiving the Vice Admiral Jerry Land Medal in New York, Nov. 13. As one who has had the pleasure of knowing Mr. Burke since 1920 I can say that no finer gentleman could have been picked to receive this great honor.

"Ding Dong" Harry Kaylen has just let out the news that at one time he worked for the PRT in Philadelphia and from his stories we know why things are so bad with them. He tells us if he saw one of his riders coming down the street he would wait for him. Surely, this is something that they don't do today. Also that they came so fast he could not ring up all the fares so had to wait until the end of the trip before doing this. The men of the shop take this story with a little grain of salt—for after his trip out to the Islands we just wonder!

Ike Hamilton was going to take a nice trip on his vacation, but found out that someone had taken the engine out of his car. Without one he couldn't take a trip so he had to get another one, and from all reports this one is not too good. Maybe Ike should see our chief auto repairman and have Sam Mangeri look it over.

"Fats" Scheer of 47 Dept. is still eating other people's lunch. We do know the trip down southland was tough on him, but my undercover man tells me this trip was free as the moving van people did not charge him as long as he helped with the driving. Pal, you sure know the tricks of the trade.

Out of 42 Dept. comes the report that "Sugar" Thomas and his Tuesday night card party pals (8 ladies and one man) are wondering why he can not let them have some of that money they have been putting away each week as they would like to get some things for Christmas. "Sugar" tells us that he has it all in Russian Bonds and he must go over there to cash them in. As he is afraid of flying and long boat trips, it doesn't look like they'll do much shopping. Frank Cox reports that "Sugar" is also going to open up a lunch stand as he is an expert on making spaghetti and meat balls. He is closing down his washing and ironing business for the winter.

Sam Mangeri, one of the fine gunners of our yard, was off last week and he tells us he shot so many deer (or maybe dears) that he had to leave early to let

SEE PAGE 24, COLUMN 3



2D SHIFT

By Charles "Pappy" Jenkins

The world's first traffic jam was caused by a hungry Athens citizen 3,000 years ago. Cris "Prune Head" Christopher claimed the guy sat in the middle of the street with two pieces of bread in his hand waiting for some traffic jam when along came a chariot and gave him a jar.

Did you know a nautical mile is 850 feet longer than a statute mile?

Now that the New Year resolutions are being made—to be broken, of course—how would the Mrs. bring him back to life the day after? Black coffee would be verboten, it has water in it. Likewise, tomato juice. Even 100 proof whiskey would be out, it is 50 percent water. Liquid mercury would be okay, only it would kill him. Oil and water don't mix, right? Give him cod liver oil, castor oil or just crank case oil. That will sober him up, and in the process you would be getting the water addict well oiled up.

Nature is a funny creature. By the time a man gets smart enough to watch his step, he is too old to go anywhere.

Dell "Tank Sniffer" Morgan claims that when a woman suffers in silence it's a sure sign that her phone is out of order. . . . Jess "Pork Barrel" McDaniels claims the older one gets the harder it is to make ends meet—especially the fingers and toes. He should know!

Well, the buck hunting season for deer is about over. The only buck reported by the 2d shift nimrods was killed by "Big Steve" and his buddy Dick Harlon from Garden City. It was a 6-pointer which dressed out at 125 lbs., killed in Juniata County on opening day.

Did you know that John Quincy Adams was the first president to wear long trousers at his inauguration and that James Madison was the smallest president? He was 5 ft. 4 inches and only 100 lbs.

Louie Frascino tells the one about Joe "Sad Sack" Shea while they were mending the hole in the side of the Italian ship Angelo Fassio recently. Seems Shea started talking broken English and was flopping his arms around like a broken windmill to get across a question to the first mate when the mate asked him if he could talk English. Shea took off for parts unknown.

Mack "Clown" McDowell tells the one about the Kentucky moonshiner who put a silencer on his shotgun because his daughter wanted a quiet wedding.

Tom "Dry Dock" Kelly claims it's hard to understand how unimportant your job is when you want a raise and how important it is when you want a day off.

Buck "Shot Gun" Deppner claims it's hard today to tell whether it's opportunity knocking at your door or someone collecting for something.

There is nothing that improves a driver's ability more than to be followed by

66 Dept. Stage Builders Carpenters

By Frank "Shakey" Hickman

Where has it gone? '59 has jettisoned past like an F-86 and 1960 has made the count down. It seems as though we were celebrating the new year just a few weeks ago. I have been wondering just what is in store for us this year. All of you have heard at one time, "Follow the straight and narrow path." Personally, I think this is the hardest but best course, yet it is far from smooth. Numerous obstacles pop up to bar our way, such as (and this is a good one) "temptation." This word has many different angles and should be number one on the resolution list. Sure you can give up cigarettes, movies, candy, beer, women or men, but you must first lick temptation.

Even here at the yard it plays a big part. For instance, you are given a job, perhaps it could be done in two hours. Yet it takes four or five. Here's that word again—temptation. They say, "When the cat's away the mice will play," and this is extremely true. Some of us have the attitude, "Why should I work hard? My buddy will do this job and I still make as much as he does." The other type, "The boss is gone now, let's sit down and watch for him."

Again we have a group who will do a job wrong. This job may take minutes to put together but weeks to correct. Don't ask or try to make the job right. You don't have any worries. Your leader is just a scapegoat anyway. Some may say this is an "I don't care attitude"—I say temptation.

It would be a pretty good thing to be able to say, temptation doesn't bother me, but from the top of the yard to the bottom I would bet no one can say they have overcome every little tempting idea that has crossed their paths. In this year 1960, place this very important word, temptation, ahead of everything else and I am sure your year will turn out much better than you have ever had.

Ed (Deacon) Brown spent his vacation in North Carolina and had a very nice time. He is the proud pappy of 14 children (who mentioned grandchildren last issue?) Can anybody top him? How about a photograph, Deacon? On Dec. 6, 1959, he gave one of his daughters away in marriage. From bits of information here and there he did himself up real proud. He had turkey and ham (almost as big as himself) with potato and tunafish salads. Plenty of spirits put all in a jovial mood.

a police car. Which reminds one there is much to be said about horse power. It was much safer when the horses had it.

The three hardest words for a man to pronounce are—I was mistaken.

Did you gunners know that snow geese are the highest flying birds in the world? They have been seen flying at 29,000 feet which would make them mighty hard to shoot at.

Did you know it's installments, not bad driving, that cause many a motorist to lose control of his car? Which reminds me, if you drive over the holidays be careful so you can tell us about your trip.

All had a good time. I would like to wish them the best of luck, and may all their troubles be little ones.

Fred Howard has tucked another week of vacation under his belt, but knowing Fred I don't think he had too much rest. . . . Bill Marine also had a week off. Bill is the main gear in the launching division of 66 Dept. He has a record for sending ships off shipways that would be hard to beat in any shipyard.

Ben Morris has used his remaining week. Ben told me he had William "Reds" Wolf the temporary light man at home for Thanksgiving dinner. He enjoyed it so much that he is now needing Ben for Christmas dinner. Look out, Ben, he is starting to like the cooking too much.

I thought I would have a birth notice for this issue, but it looks like George Johnson's wife is holding out for a bet. George is quite a bow and arrow enthusiast. He has become pretty deadly with his 50-pound pull and can snuff a candle at about 30 feet. He has accomplished this art in less than one year. He still did nothing on a recent deer hunt.

This is a little belated, but congratulations to Guy "Tuck" Kushto on his recent nomination of Most Valuable Player award. This is a very great honor and I am sure it could not happen to a more deserving fellow.

The bowling team was batting .500 up to Dec. 9. The smell of a good finish is strong in the air. Hope we can give some good news next issue.

We wish Pierson Embree luck on his recent retirement. He has not been feeling too well lately and we all think he has made a smart move. Pierce was



Pierson Embree

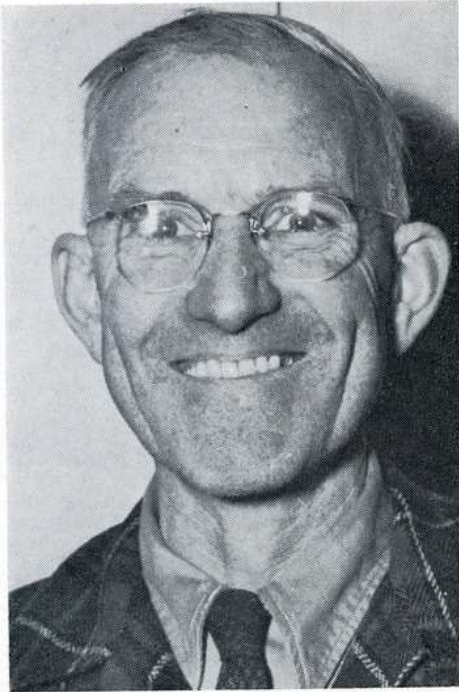
born out West Chester way in 1894. In later years he became a cowboy in the State of Wyoming. From news gathered we learn he stopped a runaway horse in West Chester and broke both of his legs. Then he fell down a fire escape in Atlantic City and suffered minor injuries. He served in the U. S. Navy in the first war as a gallery mechanic. He also was a chief investigator for Dun & Bradstreet in New York. Pierce drove a meat truck here in Chester for a few years also. He joined Sun Ship in 1942, working with the launching gang and later became an expeditor for 66 Dept. He says it took 22 men to replace him in the launching gang. He doesn't know how many it will take to replace him in the job he just left.

Pierson Embree also was a dependable and interesting reporter on the magazine staff for a number of years in the late '40s and early '50s. He wrote for 66 Dept.

Al Gregas suffered minor lacerations of his foot when a chisel broke on an air hammer and hit his foot while working on the scrap job.

Till next month, so long.

So Long, John



John Hefflefinger

That line of Shakespeare's: "Parting is such sweet sorrow . . ." always has seemed like so much tripe to me unless you're real glad to get rid of whoever is leaving.

And we're not glad to get rid of John Hefflefinger so there is nothing sweet about it. In fact, the only thing good about it is that John is looking forward to it with great relish.

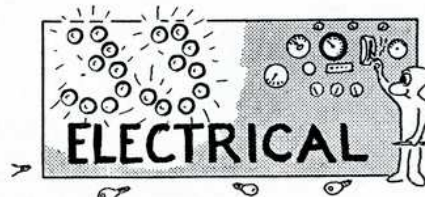
John was an electrician all the time he was in the Yard. Of him it might be said—"As an electrician he would make a good butcher." And that would be true because he was a good butcher. He came from a butcher shop to the Yard in February, 1941.

He was already an electrician having worked in that capacity for the Philadelphia Electric Co. for some years before he switched from splicing to slicing. He was a leader through the war years and being a perfectionist, looked for that in everyone else. Anything less was apt to draw sharp criticism to be followed at once by words of advice as to how to improve the job and a helping hand to do it.

For a short period after the war when work was slack John was cut back to the tools, but when things leveled off and the pickup began he was again made a leader, this time on new ship construction, a job that would tax a much younger man. That is the job from which John is retiring.

John also is retiring as senior writer on the OUR YARD staff with 16 years of service during which he never missed an issue. No wonder we hate to see him go.

No one knowing John will have to ask what he plans to do now that there is nothing he HAS to do. He is going to concentrate more than ever on his favor-



By John F. Hefflefinger

With this issue we greet a brand new year—shining and bright with the promise of good things to come. We sincerely hope that each and everyone of you had a very fine and happy holiday season and its our wish for a very prosperous and peaceful new year.

The past weeks were vacation times for a few of our boys. Worrall Jefferis, N. (Yogi) Yaglinski, Walt Singles, Bill Drake, Andrew Roskus, Andy Anderson and Charles Harrington all were off during the holidays and we're quite sure all had a restful and enjoyable time.

William Hadley purchased a new Oldsmobile recently and upon returning home with it found his usual parking spot occupied by another car. Proceeding around the corner he parked his car. In the morning he bounced out of the house and into the car standing in front of his home. First off, he found the key wouldn't fit the ignition and then he noticed that the parking brake handle wasn't there. Thinking someone had taken it during the night, he finally woke up to find he was in a Pontiac—same color as his. Fortunately for Bill, the owner didn't appear and the right car was driven off to work. Bill tells this one on himself and it really produced a big laugh.

Bob Cantwell enjoyed a week's vacation during December and came back to work in the season's first snowstorm. . . . We wish a happy retirement to Dave Harris of 36 Dept. after all those years of service with us.

Frank Lucas has come over on day shift after a long spell on 2d shift. He is now on 617—on the layout gang in the quarters.

Dick Beaumont of Maintenance enjoyed a two-weeks vacation during December. . . . Joe Halley of 3d shift Maintenance was on vacation during December also, and Joe Bonaventure vacationed for three weeks over the holiday season.

Very glad to report that John Palser is still improving and feeling better as the days go by. He can now be found in the shop on Temporary Lighting.

We were all saddened to learn of the sudden passing of Clarence Heaps Dec. 10. He was stricken on his way to work. Over the years he became very well

ite sport of raising flowers. The many prizes he has won witness to his prowess. The only thing some may not know is that he is going to Florida to do it—Naples, last port of call going down the west coast before you hit the Everglades. Not far from Olaf Martin in Dunedin and a lot of other retired Sun Shippers. They'll soon start a club down there.

So John, at 67, is taking off Jan. 9 and his fellow writers, his fellow workers in the department and in the yard, and his host of friends wish him many happy years in retirement.

Former Employee Ordained Minister

Werner G. Mietling was ordained into the Christian ministry in the Presbyterian Church a few Sundays ago.

That won't mean a great deal to a lot of us, but the men in Hull Drawing and Industrial Engineers may remember him as having worked in each department one summer along about 1955 and 1956.

At the same time his wife, Jean, was working in Tabulating. She had been graduated from Columbia Bible College in South Carolina and he still was going to school.

Jean is the daughter of Mrs. Margaret Miller of the Employment Department. She and her husband and their small son, Sammy, will leave for Costa Rica in the spring to attend a Spanish language school for about a year. After that they will go to Chile as missionaries under the sponsorship of the North Chile Mission of World Presbyterian Missions.

In reaching this point the new minister attended Columbia Bible College, Faith Theological Seminary in Chestnut Hill, and Covenant Seminary in St. Louis. During that time he served as assistant pastor in Bible Presbyterian Church, Newark, Del., and Olive Branch Bible Presbyterian Church, St. Louis. Now he is pastor of a church in Youngstown, Ohio.

Now It's 1st Lt. Znachko

We see by the newspaper that Mike Znachko's (74 Dept.) son Michael D. Znachko, Jr., now is a first lieutenant in Uncle Sam's Army. He is assistant post transportation officer at Fort Monroe, Va. A 1957 graduate of Penn State, he has been in the Army since June, 1958.

known to everyone and was truly an asset to the shipyard. Our deepest sympathies are extended to the family.

With this issue your reporter closes out his reportorial duties. For almost 16 years, with the exception of seven months during 1950 when the late Andy Rankin carried on the work, we have never missed an issue. We know we have made a few bad friends, for which we offer our deepest apologies, but on the whole it has been a pleasant experience and one gets to know just a little bit better his fellow workmen and gains a few friends. Many, many thanks to all who, by their timely items, have helped to make our column a success—which most of us feel it has been.

As your reporter expects to retire on Jan. 8, 1960, we at this time wish to bid all a very happy goodbye. It is our hope to see most of our department before leaving. So with the end of the old year and the start of the new—a VERY HAPPY AND PROSPEROUS 1960!

A dear old lady rang up her local telephone exchange:

"The cord on my telephone is really much too long. Only this morning I tripped over it. Would you be so kind as to pull it in a bit from your end."

47 Department 2nd Shift

By Bob Willoughby

Well, hello for another month and hope this writing finds everybody healthy and happy.

Our sick list this month still numbers three, but the names have changed to suit the occasion. They are as follows: Oscar Fincannon, leader in north end, went on vacation and forgot to come back to work. He got sick with a bad cold. . . . Edward Marshall has been out sick but we cannot find out what is wrong with him. . . . George Green, burner, is in the hospital with a dose of double pneumonia.

Back from our sick list of last month we have Walt Mundy, Ed Parazinski and Ed Chapin all looking in good health.

Our first vacationer, who thought he was going to beat the cold weather and took a trip to Florida, got fooled as it was just as cold there as it was here and some days colder. To Bruce Borland,

our loftsmen, we wish better luck next year. Give California a try it may be a little warmer.

We had two transfers to day shift this past month and we all wish the fellows the best of luck with their assignments and supervisors. Bob Massey changed for the protection of our country to take his training at night with the National Guard. . . . Al Epps has a physical condition and the doctors want him to rest at night. When they get him in shape he'll come back to 2d shift.

Our vacation list is not too large this month, but greater than last month. We'll get started with the gunners. It seems that the only thing they can shoot is the "bull" in the shop and not the deer on the range. The gunners who missed are: "Tippy" Tipton, George Berstler and Fran Weaver.

Fran Weaver had a shot at a herd of buck at less than a hundred feet away and missed completely. One of the fellows with him said it sounded like a civil war with all of the shooting, but when he got over to Fran he could see the deer running away laughing at Fran. The

moral of this story is to keep your mind on gunning and not eating apples.

Harry Founds is the only gunner not heard from, as he is still on vacation at this writing. He likes one week gunning in Pennsylvania and one in New Jersey. We will fill you in at our next writing and we hope it is good and not like the rest of the gunners in the shop.

Tony Bennetta, burner, took Thanksgiving week so he could recuperate from all the dinner he ate. He didn't get away from the table until Saturday. . . . Pete Darlak took one week to rest up for the cold weather. . . . Oscar Fincannon took a week off and ended up on the sick list. He must have had too much turkey to eat. . . . Bob Martin took his last week to take care of a cold and come back to work ready to hustle for another year.

Well, we'll say so long for now and in doing so, I wish all persons in the yard and connected with the yard a VERY HAPPY NEW YEAR.

"I know I'm not really much to look at," admitted her fiance.

"Oh, well," she philosophized, "you'll be at work most of the time."



D'YUH DIG ME, KID? Whatever it was "Kid" was supposed to dig, it must have been real rib-ticklin'. In fact, Angela Fassio really split a gusset. Actually this rift was caused by passing acquaintance with anchor of a tanker in first snow storm of year last month. It was a nodding acquaintance, too, as can be seen by curve of gash. Italian cargo ship was repaired in less than two weeks.

Full Sail



This was such a striking shot of SS Pennsylvania Sun editor couldn't resist one more of that ship at risk of boring you. Gives good view of two of ship's rarities — stern anchor and 360-degree wheelhouse (a first in deepsea navigation). Notice how water meets close around stern (sign of good design). This gives propellor solid bite which is not the case when water goes on past stern leaving deep furrow directly over wheel.

Classified

FOR RENT—2-room furnished apartment with kitchen facilities; 14 W. 24th St., Chester. 3d floor. Bath shared with owners. Call TR 4-1101 for inspection.

FOR SALE—Man's black leather coat, fingertip length, corduroy lining. Size 44-46. Good condition. John C. Wolf, 8-413.

RIDE WANTED—From Secane to shipyard. Contact Edward Scheer, 47-66, day shift.

FOR SALE—1959 white Chevrolet Impala convertible. Red interior. Good condition. Reasonable. Call Ludlow 3-4705 after 5:30 P.M.

E. Vickers, Jr., Employment Mgr.; Walter Vogel, Assistant Foreman

Eugene Vickers, Jr., died Dec. 13 in a nursing home in Ridley Park after a long illness. He lived at 1414 Washington Ave., Chester, and was 79 years old.

Before his retirement Dec. 1, 1953, Mr. Vickers had been employment manager for Sun Ship 30 years and had been with the company more than 35 years. He was

a native of Philadelphia.

Gene, or "Vic," as he was known to thousands of present and former employees, joined the company Oct. 1, 1918, in the Time Department. He became employment manager in August, 1923, and held that position until his retirement. During this time was the war period when there were some 36,000 employees in Our Yard, practically all of whom were processed by Mr. Vickers' department. He attended every launching here for years and usually carried the flowers to the sponsor each time.

He was a founder and active member of the Chester Area Personnel Group and attended the meetings until his last illness. He also was a member of the Industrial Relations Association of Philadelphia.

He is survived by his wife, Lillian; a sister and a brother.

Buyers Beware!

The following information has come to the editor which may be of value to readers. The information came from the Better Business Bureau of Philadelphia, Inc., an organization which investigates complaints about unethical business dealings and reports the results.

The following is quoted directly from the Better Business Bureau communication:

"William J. Malis and Burt Brothers Refinishing and Redecorating Company, Inc., 301 Cherry St., Philadelphia, are the subject of 45 unadjusted complaints in the files of The Better Business Bureau. These complaints were received within the last 24 months and all have been brought to the company's attention. Outraged customers of Burt Brothers tell of poor sloppy workmanship, delays in delivery stretching into weeks and months and a complete disregard of their complaints."

This paragraph is followed by quotations from four letters of complaint bearing out the statements made in the paragraph. These are followed by a brief resume of Mr. Malis from 1931 touching on four business ventures one of which ended with a fine and suspended sentence after he pleaded guilty to using the mails in furtherance of a scheme to defraud.

The communication ends thusly: "A number of suits and judgments have been entered against William Malis individually and/or against Burt Brothers Refinishing and Redecorating Company, Inc."

LETTERS

Ridley Park, Pa.
Dec. 14, 1959

Dear Sir,

Thank you for the most memorable trip aboard the S.S. Pennsylvania Sun. It was my first opportunity to be aboard a ship its size. It was interesting to see the plastic life boats, the engine room, galley and the quarters for men. It was very interesting to see the radar in action. The ship was beautifully constructed and equipped. We enjoyed the refreshments, too.

Since I have some idea of the planning and work that went into the Open House, I thought you would like to know how much my father and I enjoyed our afternoon.

Sincerely yours,
Bert Griffin

Walter W. Vogel, 62, of 2216 Crosby St., Chester, died in Crozer Hospital Dec. 10, after a long illness. He was a retired worker in Our Yard having put in nearly 33 years.

Raymond Flanigan, now superintendent of engineering, was responsible for Mr. Vogel coming to work at Sun. Shortly after Mr. Flanigan began to work for Sun Ship he got the idea he could do better elsewhere so he left and went to the Chester Shipyard slightly downriver. There he was put to work under Mr. Vogel's supervision.

When Mr. Flanigan decided Sun Ship wasn't such a bad place to work after all, he returned, was made a leader and immediately asked that Mr. Vogel be hired. This was done and Mr. Vogel remained here until illness forced him to retire at the end of 1952.

He had not been here very long before it was recognized that he had a brilliant mind along engineering lines. He soon became a leader and after he was here six years was put on salary. He became assistant to Howell Chetty in the Boiler Shop until early in the 1940s when he was made erection engineer in charge of Houdry installations. He excelled in this post and was on the road in this capacity until manufacture of this equipment was discontinued. He returned to the yard and resumed his post in the Boiler Shop where he remained until he retired.

His friends remember him as a big (6'2" —260 lbs.), quiet man who went about doing an excellent job with no fanfare and "as neat as a pin."

Mr. Vogel was a member of the Trinity Lutheran Church, Penn Lodge 709, Free and Accepted Order of Masons; and Tuscarora Tribe 29, Order of Redmen.

He is survived by his wife, Marie; a daughter, Mrs. Doris Bothwell of Chester, two sons, Walter Jr., of Glen Riddle, and William of Chester; three sisters, Mrs. Elsie Porter and Mrs. Lillian Kelley, both of Orlando, Fla., and Mrs. Emma Bouchelle of Parkside and eight grandchildren and four great-grandchildren.

Who from Their Labors Rest



LEON P. LAYTON, 58, of 1411 Wil-lison St., Chester, Pa., died very suddenly on Nov. 3. He was born in Bridgeville, Del. Mr. Layton started at Sun Ship in April, 1920, and with the exception of three years (1924 to 1927) had been steadily employed as a lofts-man in 47 Dept. A veteran of 36 years total service, he served and completed his apprenticeship here. Fishing was his favorite sport and he also enjoyed baseball and boxing. He loved to make things for his home. A member of the Third Presbyterian Church, Mrs. Lay-ton writes: "Mr. Layton was a fine Christian gentleman who loved his family, home and church." Survivors include his wife, Florence M.; two sons, Leon H. and Richard T., and three grandsons.



Walter W. Vogel



LEON ASHTON, 37, of 2747 Chi-chester Rd., Chester, Pa., died sud-dently Nov. 15. He was born in River-side, Pa. Mr. Ashton first came to Sun Ship in November, 1947, and with the exception of several lack-of-work periods, he worked as a helper in the Fabricating Shop until Nov. 13 when he became ill. He was a member of American Legion Post 40, Loyal Order of Moose, and Fraternal Order of Eagles 838, all of Danville, Pa. Sur-vivors include his mother, Mabel Ash-ton; a sister, Pauline Ashton and two brothers, James and Robert.



ELMER J. FISHER, 62, of 611 Maine Ave., Aldan, Pa., died very suddenly Oct. 30, 1959, while on vacation. He was born in Bridgeport, Pa. A veteran of 23 years service in the Hull Drawing Room, Mr. Fisher started with Sun Ship in January, 1936 as a draftsman. Chess, cards, horses and "chasing dogs off his lawn" were his favorite pastime. "Elmer always enjoyed fun and had a joke ready anytime you would see him," writes Mrs. Fisher. Survivors include his wife, Alice E.; a daughter, Helen F. Griffith, and three grandchildren.

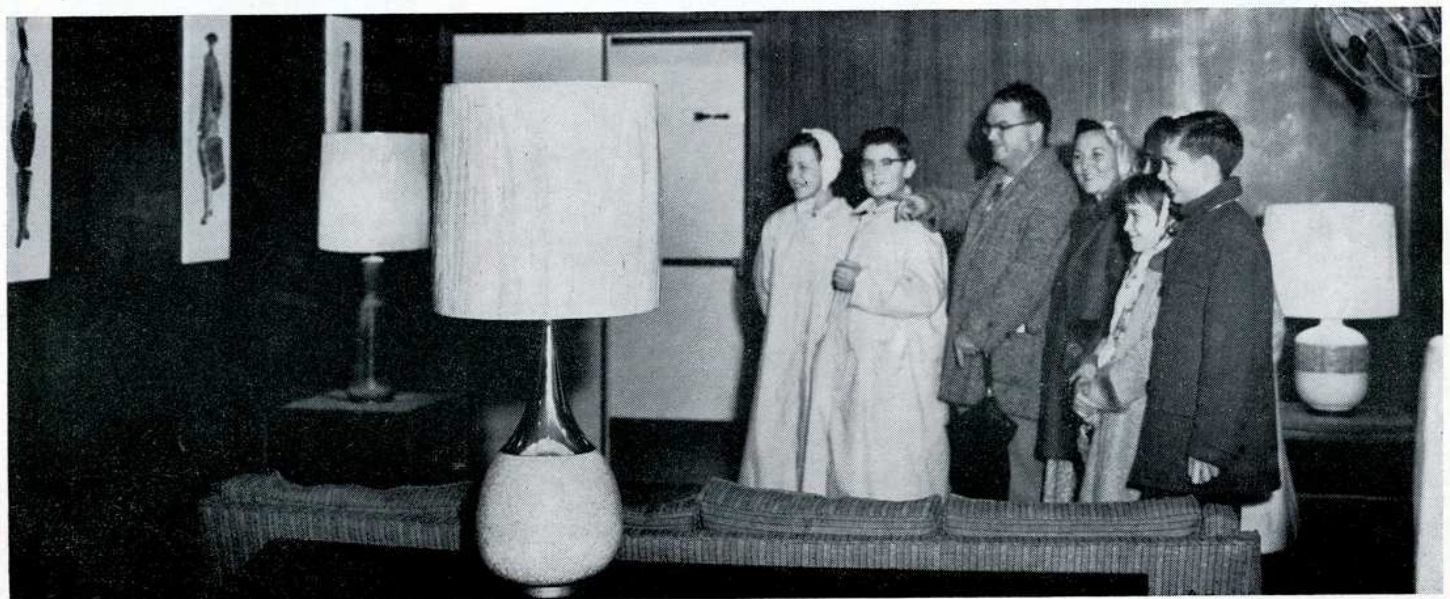
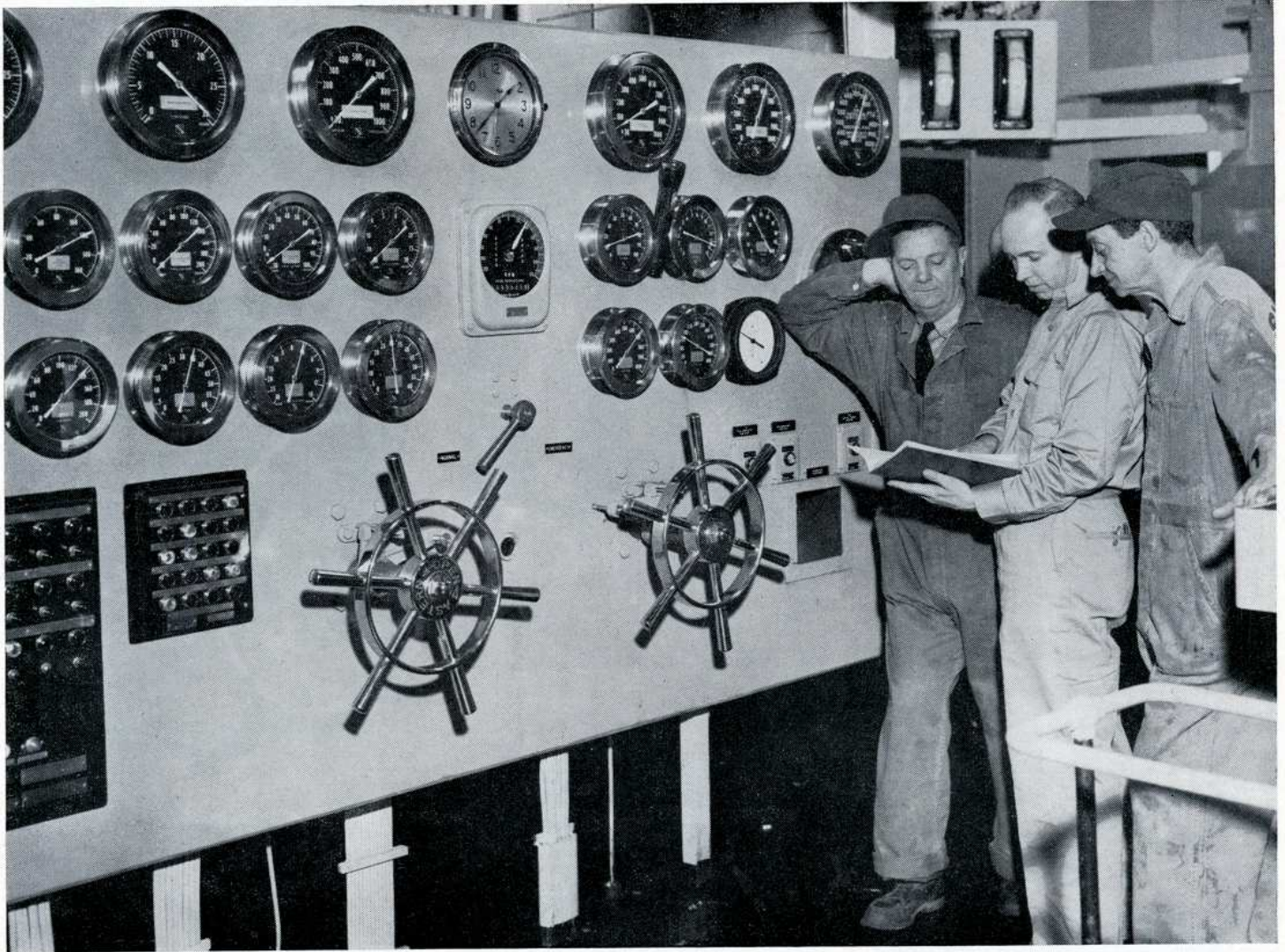


GEORGE W. TEMPLER, 89, of 1000 Mansion Ave., Drexel Hill, Pa., died Oct. 27, 1959. Born in Philadelphia, he was a life-long resident of this area. Mr. Templer came to Sun Ship in November, 1916, where he was one of the first employees of the Wetherill Plant and worked steadily till ill health forced his retirement in 1948. He had 32 years service when he re-tired. Baseball was his favorite sport and he was an avid reader of "OUR YARD." He is survived by his daugh-ter, Mrs. Helen Jean Rich. The above picture was taken last Christmas hold-ing his great-granddaughter, Cathy Robin Rich.



Eugene Vickers, Jr.

Candid Camera Shoots into the Sun



Walking in the Sun

With a bunch of landlubbers loose in the joint, you can't expect that tradition and such other tripe of the sea will be observed. So when Sterling Becton, guarantee engineer, got a glimpse of a woman's name desecrating his Holy of Holies (the engineroom log) he felt so faint he almost collapsed against the control board (see page 20, top, for proof). Anyone who mans the controls must sign the log so this meant a female ('twas Lyn Pew) had been at the controls of the vessel. Don McManus (38 Dept.) holds the book dropped from Becton's fluttering grasp while Jim Arnheim, fireman, bears witness. Lester (78 Dept.) and Alice Ives with their Diane and Jerry (left) and three friends, Susan West, Helen Young and John McKnight inspect some of the hardship officers must withstand at sea (officers' lounge). Captain Norman Walls camps out in quarters a corner of which is being inspected (upper right) by Mary Ulkowski (left), Nancy Jane Jamison and Mrs. Verna Rennie (right). Men visible in mirror are Stanley Ulkowski (60 Dept.) (rear) and Gavin Rennie (36 Dept.). Panel in ceiling conceals air conditioning outlet. Box spring eventually will be topped by inner spring mattress. So small a helm by which the mighty ship is turned is explained by Don Rhodes (Wetherill) (right) to Barbara and David Butakas with father, Stanley (55 Dept.), behind David. It was the old-fashioned big wooden, swing-it-yourself wheel that got the play. The automatic pilot (right) which does a better job if left to itself, was for the birds in the eyes of the small fry. (See story on page 22.)

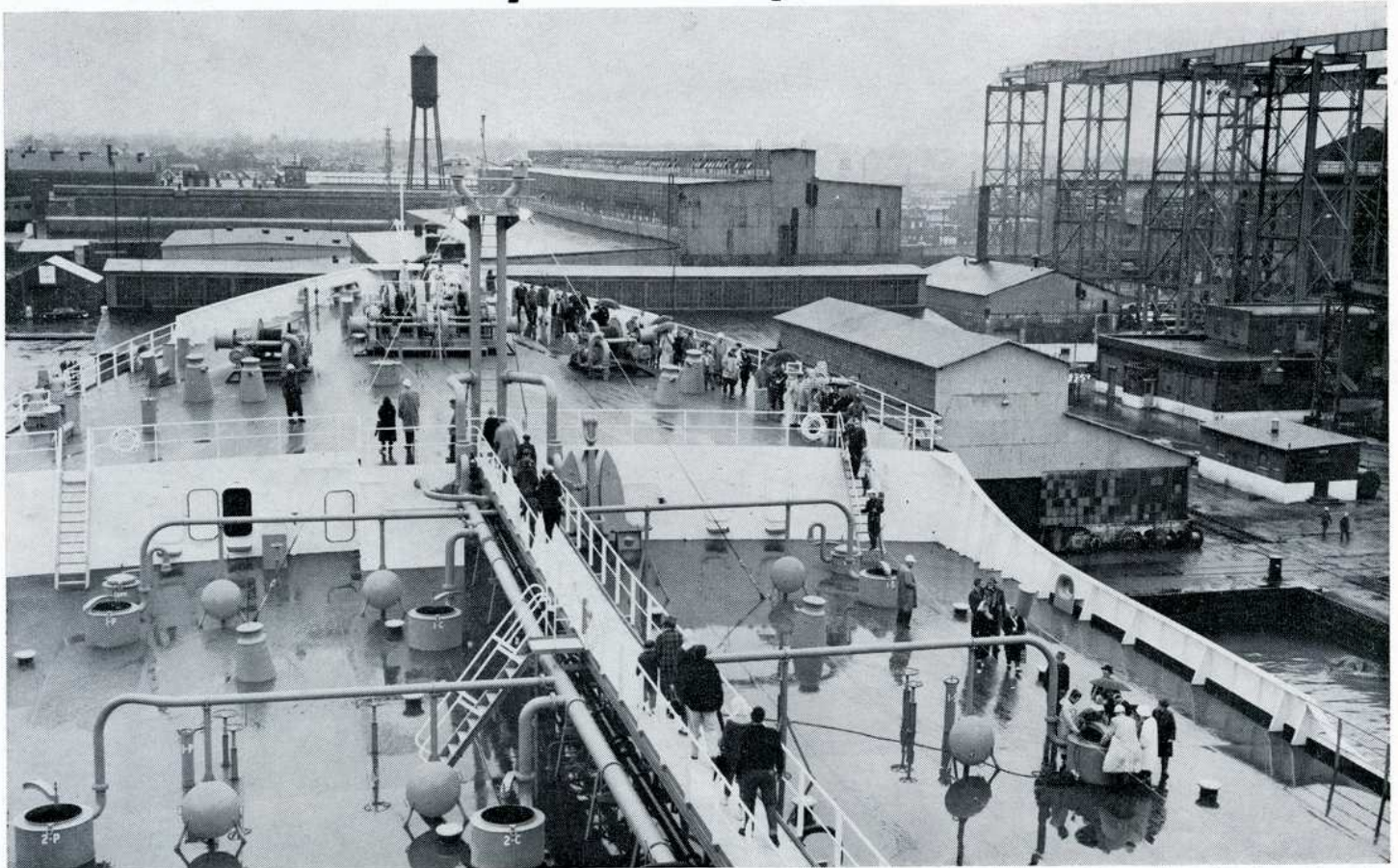
When 5-year-old Toddy entered kindergarten, he seemed to like it but showed no signs of being an outstanding student. However, one day he came home with a big gold star.

His very much surprised and pleased mother asked him how he happened to be so rewarded.

"Well, Mother," he said, "it's like this. Every day we have to rest, and I rested the best!"



A Lot of People Inspected No. 610



STEADY STREAMS OF RAIN AND PEOPLE were very noticeable on Open House Saturday on Pennsylvania Sun. Despite rain which fell heavily in afternoon especially employees, their families and friends visited ship in large numbers. This view forward from bridge shows people on walkway going forward, coming back on starboard (right, you lubber, you!) side of forecastle deck after inspecting giant anchor windlass, and down on main deck looking deep into cargo tanks. Next port of call was hot coffee or cold drink in midship house.

More than 7,500 people took advantage of open house at Our Yard to climb all over one of the world's largest tankers.

In spite of the heavy rain Saturday, 2046 people, mainly employees of the yard and their families, visited the S. S. Pennsylvania Sun at her pier. On Sunday 5,492 persons from Bucks County to Wilmington and as far west as Lancaster visited the huge ship.

They started their inspection at the stern where the propeller could be seen half out of the water turning slowly. They then climbed to the deck of the 745-foot vessel. They inspected the living quarters for the crew, each man of which has his own private room. They climbed down 50 feet to look at the huge turbines, the control board, the big purifiers which make 10,000 gallons of pure water daily from the sea water. They saw the steering engine which operates the giant rudder which guides the ship. They saw the

twin boilers more than three stories high

Hourly tabulation of visitors to "Pennsylvania Sun":	
Saturday	
10:00 to 11:00 A.M.	410
11:00 to 12:00 Noon	429
12:00 to 1:00 P.M.	351
1:00 to 2:00 P.M.	438
2:00 to 3:00 P.M.	280
3:00 to 4:00 P.M.	138
Saturday Total	2046
Sunday	
11:00 to 12:00 Noon	177
12:00 to 1:00 P.M.	907
1:00 to 2:00 P.M.	901
2:00 to 3:00 P.M.	857
3:00 to 4:00 P.M.	1338
4:00 to 5:00 P.M.	1312
Sunday Total	5492
Grand Total	7538

each with its four oil jets which consume a minimum of 1,000 gallons of fuel oil each hour.

Going forward on the walkway 10 feet above the deck, they inspected part of the 28 miles of pipes of different sizes. They also inspected a completely equipped lifeboat lowered to deck level.

In the midship house they saw radar at work and had the operation of other electronic aids to navigation explained to them. In this area they also saw the suites for the captain and first officer, the radio room and the officer's lounge.

Going forward again they reached the forecastle deck in the bow with the huge winches that raise and lower the anchors. As they left the ship in the storeroom under the midship house coffee and soft drinks were served.

The 50,000-ton tanker which was built for the Sun Oil Company was delivered to its owners Dec. 16.

Our Public Liked #610

Mr. William Lindsay of 818 Glenbrook Ave., Bryn Mawr, Pa. accompanied on

the tour by Captain Olsson, Guard Dept., was highly elated over the experience and was very appreciative of the courtesy extended him by supervision, yard employees, and the Guard Dept. The deck

of the ship at first sight impressed him the most. He said he, being born in Scotland, had known only wooden decks. He voiced his amazement at the huge anchor chain

SEE PAGE 24, COLUMN 2

Army Still Front Goose in Mixed League 'V'

B League A Mixed Up Accumulation

Take that B League. That's a real mixed-up operation. Not a single team is in the same place it was last month.

Pipe Shop A and Counters have swapped places. Monopol Drawing went from second to fifth. No one stays in one place long enough to get acquainted.

Looks like it would continue that way too. If Pipe Shop A even shifts its weight to the other foot they'll be off the top. One game isn't much of a lead. In fact fourth place is only one bad night's rolling away.

Season records are only slightly more viscous. James Wood continues as high single with 257 and has added high three with 601. O. Schartner dethroned Joe Sykes for high three with handicap with 690, but Joseph still clings to high single with handicap with 257.

James Wood won a turkey Dec. 16 with 225-15-240 as did O. Schartner with 192-46-238.

When the splinters began to fly Dec. 30 the situation was:

	Won	Lost
1. Pipe Shop "A"	26	14
2. Boiler Shop	25	15
3. Counters	24	16
4. Pipe Shop "B"	22	18
5. Monopol Drawing	21	19
6. Mail Dept.	21	19
7. Electric Shop	17	23
8. Welders "A"	16	24
9. Moore-Mac	15	25
10. Welders "B"	13	27

High Single—James Wood, Pipe Shop "B", 257.

High Three—James Wood, Pipe Shop "B", 601.

High Single W/Hcp.—J. Sykes—Moore-Mac, 257.

High Three W/Hcp.—O. Schartner—Pipe Shop "B", 690.

Drawing Rooms Fighting It Out

It must be the magnetic fields repelling each other that keeps Electrical Drawing staggering along as front runner in the A League.

The repellent gets weaker though. Their 3-game lead of last month's issue was down to a game and a half as of Dec. 18. Hull Drawing remains the consistent challenger while the field is fairly fluid (Safety from 12th to 3d; 47 Fabs from 4th to 8th; Supers from 6th to 10th, and the like).

Season record holders remain unchanged. Turkey winners Dec. 18 were Danny Favero, 231-19-250; Robert Cole,

Pirates Holding To Slim Lead

By Art "Doc" Noel

After holding first place for five weeks by a margin of one game the Pirates dropped to a tie for one week. They won three Dec. 17 and are back in the driver's seat again by two games. This is the biggest edge this season enjoyed by only one other team, the Eight-balls, early in the season and then only for one week.

Tex Gibson rolled a 602 scratch Dec. 10 to match Bill Owens' previous 602, so what happens the next week? Owens comes right back and rolls a 613 scratch with games of 224, 191, 198. Congratulations men.

With the league only two weeks away from the end of the first half the teams are still tightening up. First division teams are finding it harder to take the second division teams because improved bowler's still carry high handicaps. Since averages and handicaps are harder to change at this stage these teams are proving tough now and could be a lot tougher in the second half. With Mike Ferriolo and John Dewey back in form after overcoming physical handicaps the second division team to watch next half will be the Odd-balls led by Harry Frank.

Rumors are going around that Joe Hinkle is going all out to win another "Gutter Gus" ash tray this year. Seems he want a pair of them to give his "uncle," Bill Scully, for a wedding present.

Bob Willoughby, who has been having some trouble with his bowling this year tried a new approach Dec. 10 during a match game. Seems he went half way down the alley with the ball, then blamed it on a supposedly protruding nail in the alley approach.

Standings as of Dec. 17, 1959:

Team	Won	Lost
Pirates	45	19
Four-Fabs	43	21
Outcasts	41	23
Eight Balls	35	24
Electrodes	34½	26½
Quiet Men	31	29
Overheads	26	34
Four Hearts	21½	38½
Rewelders	18	42
Odd Balls	13	47

High Single—Dewey, 233

High Three—Owens, 613

High single with handicap—Klimas, 282

High three with handicap—Klimas, 673

High Average—Owens, 174

High team single—Four Fabs, 735

High team three—Eight Balls, 2043

High team single with handicap—Electrodes, 844

High team three with handicap—Four Fabs, 2324

224-25-249, and Richard Daubert, 206-38-244. Robert Katein, 221-16-236, and Allen Green, 229-14-243, got \$6 each.

SEE PAGE 24, COLUMN 2

Someone ought to tell Army in the Mixed League that the teams are flying in wild goose formation.

As most everyone knows wild geese fly in a V. One leads the V for awhile then falls back to take it easy for awhile and another moves up to break the wind. Behind first place in the Mixed League Yale has been up Cornell also, and Temple is laying back in third ready to relieve Cornell when necessary.

But Army doesn't seem to catch on. They just stay out ahead as though they were indestructible. Perhaps that's what they're trying to prove. Anyhow, they certainly don't cooperate in this share-the-lead program. They continue not to have more than one good bowler—at least John Singley is the only one who ever gets his name in the record book. Just bullheaded, I guess.

No change in the season marks for men. No change in the names on the girls side either. Just the same people doing better—people! Listen to that! Person! It should be. Dorothy Allebach in fact. High three moved up to 509 and high average to 144. Donna Osborn's 177-42-219 and Bill Murtaugh's 197-24-221 took the turkeys in the Dec. 15 matches.

As they got ready to mix it up December 29 things looked like this:

	Won	Lost
1. Army	40	20
2. Cornell	36	24
3. Yale	32½	27½
4. Temple	32½	27½
5. Navy	31	29
6. Harvard	30	30
7. Penn	28½	31½
8. P.M.C.	28½	31½
9. Princeton	27½	32½
10. Notre Dame	27	33
11. Lehigh	26	34
12. Duke	19½	40½

SEASON RECORDS — GIRLS

High single—Dot Nuttall (Navy), 203.

High three—Dorothy Allebach (Duke), 509.

High single W/Hcp.—Dot Nuttall (Navy), 253.

High three W/Hcp.—Helen McLaughlin (Penn), 609.

High Average—Dorothy Allebach, 144.

SEASON STANDINGS — Men

High single—John Singley (Army), 235.

High three—Ed Setaro (Harvard), 610.

High single W/Hcp.—Hilbert Grills (Navy) 248.

High three W/Hcp.—George Wilkie (Duke), 650.

High average—John Singley, 175.

Two men were duck-hunting, and though they had been shooting at ducks for hours, they hadn't bagged a single one.

"It's getting late," said one of the hunters finally, "and we haven't hit one duck all day."

"Yeah," the other said disgustedly, "let's miss two more and go home."

MORE ON ROD & GUN . . .

of a deer finding radar on it. Seems to me we heard that Red's son got one with the bow and arrow this archery season also. Wonder if they have their own herd up in some box canyon in those hills near Williamsport?

Here's a new twist: Rutherford Pickett (chipper) has travelled out to Colorado a couple of seasons and brought back deer, but this year where did he bag a 9-point buck? Right in his own backyard—almost. In fact, it was so close that he brought it in to the house in a wheelbarrow. Pickett lives out in Glen Mills, only about ten miles from the shipyard. He has been doing all right with his coon hounds, too, this season.

Speaking of coon hunting, "Uncle" Roy Haskell of the maintenance machinists is a coon hunter from way back. When I inquired as to how he was doing with those masked bandits of the woods, he held up seven fingers as he hurried on his way. That was about the first of December.

The small game season was a washout—it rained pretty hard on all four Saturdays. As a result the take of pheasants will be far below what was expected as they were more plentiful this fall than I can ever remember. Any of the shipyard men who took their vacation at this time did all right as they enjoyed some nice weather, but the boys who hunted only on Saturdays sure had it rough.

Walt White (shipfitter) was hunting with Mitchell one day when "Whitey" cut loose at a squirrel running through the tops of the trees and down he came. Now there are two versions of this story. "Whitey" claims it was a beautiful exhibition of his skill with the following piece, but Mitch told me confidentially that it was the only time he ever saw a squirrel miss his footing and fall to the ground breaking his neck.

Sam Mangeri (84 Dept.) did all right with the small game according to "Whitey" Burr in the December issue. He ends the article with the word "lucky." You know Sam, me thinks "Whitey" doesn't know the difference between skill and luck. Another thing, my boy, you better hope the game wardens don't read that article or they will be pounding on your door to ask you some embarrassing questions.

Took a busman's holiday, Saturday, Dec. 12, and brought my wife and niece and nephew, Tony and Barbara Kondracki, of Upland, to the yard. The kids wanted to see the ship their Uncle Rab built. Of course, I explained that I had some help. In spite of the weather everything was wonderful. My wife, my two young guests and myself want everyone who helped make that tour possible to know that we really appreciated it.

The editor thinks Angela Morgan put it just about right:

It isn't the gift
And it isn't the feast;
Of all the miracles
These are the least.
It's the good that flows
From the hearts of men
When Christmas love
Is abroad again.

MORE ON INK SPOTS . . .

that anyone failed to offer that word of caution.

However, we found out that the wives read Ink Spots. They offered real encouragement (even the bosses' wives) while my co-workers in no uncertain terms condemned me.

Perhaps this can be traced back to when this column told of the last wage increase. It was surprising how many wives were unaware of this increase one month after it went into effect.

That was one time we goofed. The next time that happens, Marion will collect that \$20,000 insurance shortly thereafter.

It was good to see the wives again. There were some—well the additional bulges just wouldn't be concealed. There were some who looked a little more gray and no doubt there were some who tinted away the gray.

Then there were some of the younger wives who add the gray and call it stripping.

But what about those Sigma Sighs who partied next door without benefit of males? Sadly neglected, they left early! They were much younger than the models we had with us, too.

Comparing them with the wife we took to the party, our present partner looked pretty good. Even though there were additional bulges and gray hair. This conclusion was arrived at when we discovered that the once manly chest now has to be pulled in with the belt! In addition, even a butch haircut won't conceal the gray.

Hoping that we are all blessed by being able to attend next year's party this column is concluded.

Always grateful for help, this month from Ralph April, Charles Grauel, Ed Housley, Steve Slatowski, Henry McDermott and Muhammed Husain.

MORE ON COMMENTS . . .

and remarked in all it was the most beautiful ship he had ever seen.

I think it is wonderful, and that chart room is out of this world. It surely is something for men to build such an amazing ship.—Edith Jackson

I am going to Italy in the spring and believe me, I hope I have a room as nice as the one on your ship. Thank you.
—Anthony Rossi

That sure is a wonderful boat, real cool.—John McClure

I think it is out of this world. That kitchen is really something; and being a woman, the crew quarters are wonderful. I could not get over it, the ship is wonderful.—Mrs. Anna Donohoe

I think it is a very nice ship. It is the first time I have been on a ship. It was quite a thrill.—Robert Bergler

I think it is real nice. I could not get over how nice the crew's rooms were. They sure won't have any trouble getting a crew for it, I would like to take a trip on it myself.—Helen Abate

It is a wonderful ship. I could not get over how large the engine room was. The officers quarters were wonderful.

—Mrs. Wesley Lawrence

MORE ON 84 . . .

the others get some. We did hear that in the section where he was hunting an airplane was shot at. Maybe he was trying to pick it off too?

Lew Laird told Uncle Roy he didn't care how high the job is as long as he can have one foot on the ground. . . . It was reported that Laird and your reporter were working as extra Santas during Christmas week. Lord Chesterfield was reported trying to get this job, too.

"Muddy Water" Art O'Connor has moved to a new apartment and we hear it has all the modern conveniences such as windows, hot and cold water (when it works) and electric lights. Surely, this will be something new to him and he is going to have a party. Jim Gallagher and Lew Laird are going to have charge of this affair.

We all wish to congratulate Bill McKniff and his dear wife on their addition to the family around the first of December. We heard that Bill caused so much trouble by his walking up and down the halls of Taylor Hospital that they had to send him home to save the flooring. His dad, Bud McKniff, is going to have their phone cut off the next time anything like this happens as Bill was calling his mother or dad up every half hour during the night. Well, Bill, we know how it feels to become a daddy of a fine girl and we are all glad they are coming along okay.

Jim Madison and Noah Jones worked hard to get Boss Brown's office in shape before he came back from his vacation.

Our MG fan, George Moyer, is now following polo and don't be surprised to see him buying a horse to go along with the MG.

Frank Pepe took his last two weeks of vacation around Christmas and New Year's Day so he would be on hand to help with the new ambulance in case of any accidents up Ridley Township way.

"Skin" Campbell has gone over on the 3d shift for three weeks. His son was hospitalized and was to come home so "Skin" thought he could take care of him during the day time for awhile until he got a little better. We all hope things come out okay, pal.

MORE ON 'A' LEAGUE . . .

Going into January 8, 1960, proclivities things stood thus:

	Won	Lost
1. Electrical Drawing	42	18
2. Hull Drawing	40½	19½
3. Safety	33½	26½
4. Chippers	33	27
5. Wetherill	31½	28½
6. Timekeepers	31½	28½
7. Welders	30½	29½
8. 47 Fabs	29	31
9. Office	28½	31½
10. Supers	28½	31½
11. Carpenters	27½	32½
12. Pipe Shop	26	34
13. Engine Drawing	26	34
14. Yard General	25	36
15. Shipways	24	36
16. Riggers	23	37

No man is as important as he sounds at his alumni banquet.

Vice President Atkinson Discusses 1960

Three short years ago we were operating in a 40-year-old shipyard and were not equipped to build the large vessels required by present day owners. Today we have the most modern facilities in the country for building merchant ships and can build all types of large competitive vessels. The completion of the 50,000 deadweight ton tankship S.S. Pennsylvania Sun concludes the transition period through which we have been advancing during these last three years. Our new shop facilities have now proven their ability to handle all types of work efficiently.

The new shipways have had their baptism under fire and have emerged successful in all respects. Our new weight handling equipment and the related services have acquitted themselves admirably. Most pleasant of all, however, has been the initiative, versatility and adaptability which our people have displayed in handling successfully the many varied and trying problems which have been encountered during this period.

The overwhelming and heart warming response to our invitation to visit and inspect the S.S. Pennsylvania Sun immediately prior to delivery seemed to me to symbolize a renewed pride of accomplishment and achievement that we all feel toward the fine vessels each of us has a hand in producing.

I view the future with cautious optimism. We are facing today the most competitive shipbuilding conditions I can recall. I believe that we are now better equipped to cope with this situation than we ever have been. However, attainment of a reasonably steady work load can only be achieved through constant effort on the part of all members of our organization.

Important achievements are accomplished through a judicious mixture of sound engineering and planning, proper methods, and plain hard work. In the final analysis, the willingness of people to buckle down to the task confronting them and to carry it through, in the face of difficulties, to a proper conclusion determines the success or failure of any undertaking.

As I look back over the past few years and note the difficulties that have been overcome, I can see no reason to doubt our collective ability to cope with the tight competitive situation confronting us. I am sure that we can count on each of you to contribute your full share to the cooperative effort that is required.

My best wishes to each of you and to your families for a healthy and Happy New Year.



P.F. Atkinson

BLK. RT.



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