

Our Yard



*"It has proved a stumbling block to tyrants
and always will, unless brought into con-
tempt by its pretended friends."*

—On the Declaration of Independence

*"At what point, then, is the approach of
danger to be expected? I answer, if it ever
reaches us, it must spring up among us. It
cannot come from abroad. If destruction is
to be our lot, we must ourselves be its author
and finisher. As a Nation of free men, we
must live through all time, or die by suicide."*

—Address at Springfield, 1837



Memo from John G. Pew, Jr.

How Is Your Financial Housekeeping?

Did you ever, out of the clear blue, ask a fellow worker—or anyone else for that matter—a question like, “How much insurance have you got?” or “How many in your family does your hospitalization cover?” or any other connected with his personal or family economics?

Your answer probably was, “Think my mind is a filing cabinet that I can remember all those things?”

Being asked the same question in return, your answer probably was much the same.

Because that is true and we do not, as a whole, tend to remember those seemingly unimportant items, it is the more important that we check up now and then to see what is the state of our personal bookkeeping. Then we won't be like the chap who died after marrying for the second time and it was found his deceased first wife still was beneficiary of his insurance.

Here are some things you should be very clear on where your benefits and services from the company are concerned:

Are you claiming the proper number of exemptions for withholding tax?

Are you still paying hospitalization for children who are married or supporting themselves?

Have you married or remarried and forgotten to enter your wife in the plan? or a new baby?

Have you named the right person as beneficiary of your life insurance?

Will the proper person receive your U. S. Government savings bonds if anything happens to you?

If you have forgotten to make these changes, or if you think you have forgotten, check up and be sure. Go to the Personnel Office in the Maritime Building; Time Office in the yard; Wetherill office for Wetherill shop employees, or the Salary Paymaster where forms are available to make any necessary changes.

John G. Pew, Jr.



IT'S LAST LONG MILE for ANZIO, baby flattop which has been tied up at #4 pier for several weeks. One of obsolete warships sold by U. S. for scrap, work is being started here after which she will be towed to Germany where her purchasers will finish job.

NOW SEE PAGE 16

New Ships Come Cheap — in Japan

We read about Mr. MacDonald and how he sold out the steel workers he represents with a raise in pay and benefits for them, to end the steel strike. Many of us have been around the whole period during which the price of a newspaper went from one cent to current levels. We all are familiar with the cry, "Rising cost of making our product (or producing our service) makes it necessary for us to increase, etc. . . ."

We are aware—dimly—of the affect of this upward spiral on those products and industries. Even if our earnings increase in a measure which somewhat offsets the increase in the cost of these things, we tend to buy at a lower price other things which we know are not quite as good but which are a much better value at the lower cost than are the best at their high price. This trend is described as "pricing themselves out of the market" on the part of the high priced commodities or services.

Take steel, for instance. Labor Secretary James P. Mitchell reported toward the end of 1959—"Two years ago, in June, 1957, we were EXporting three times as much steel as we were in May of this year. And this year, America was IMporting four times as much steel as it took from abroad two years ago." The kicker

is Mr. Mitchell's summation—"And that adds up to the loss of several thousand of American jobs in steel."

We read this and comment, "I suppose the same thing will happen because of this settlement," and pass on as though that ended it for us.

But an interesting document has just come to hand. Across the top is this title, "Shipbuilding Costs—American and Foreign." It is the result of a study of this subject made by J. J. Henry Co., Inc., for the Shipbuilders Council of America. It was presented to the Interstate and Foreign Commerce Committee of the U.S. Senate in support of a bill which would remove the 50 per cent limit on subsidies which the Federal Maritime Board can grant shipbuilding firms constructing ships for American firms.

This comes right down our street. We can't shrug off these findings no matter what they are. They affect our very existence.

Therefore, when this study shows that the difference in cost of building ships in America and in the rest of the world has increased in recent years to more than 50 per cent, it should make us pause and consider! Especially when it states "the price gap will continue to widen in the immediate future."

The United States launched 12 per cent of the ships launched in the world in 1950 and only eight per cent in 1958. The efficiency of Japanese workers has increased to become equal to U. S. workers. Hull building efficiency there for an 11,800 dwt cargo ship increased 20 per cent from 1956 to 1959.

The report points out that "these foreign ships serve the shipper just as well as do the U. S. ships. They deliver cargoes in good condition and on schedule." They do this at a capital investment of \$16 to \$18 a ton mile for Japanese and German ships compared to \$20 to \$25 a ton mile for American ships. Some of this difference, the report states, is due to U. S. Coast Guard, Federal Maritime Administration, seamen's unions and Federal regulations which impose expensive qualities on U. S. shipowners which are not required in many foreign flag vessels.

But the main reason for the increased cost in the United States is plainly put. To build a Mariner type vessel in the U. S., the net cost is \$13,000,000 compared to \$6,000,000 in Japan or Germany. Only 52 per cent of the U. S. cost goes for material whereas 75 per cent of the foreign cost brings concrete returns. But 42

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OUR YARD — Sun Shipbuilding & Drydock Co., Chester, Pa. — Vol. XIX, No. 6
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All unsigned articles are by (or with the collusion of) the editor



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 to be changed to suit the occasion. They are: George Green, still in the hospital at this writing with a case of double pneumonia; John "Mickey" McLaughlin, in the hospital since the day after Christmas with a nervous breakdown. Oscar Fincannon, leader, has been back to work and out sick again since the last writing.

Back from the sick list and with plenty of life is Ed Marshall.

We had a population increase in Delaware County before the old year left us just making the income tax deadline. The proud fathers are Ken Jackson, whose wife presented him with an 8 lb., 12 oz. boy; Dick Prendergast, 7 lb., 2 oz. girl, and Dick Porter 7 lb., 4 oz. girl.

To finish last month's article on the gunning season, Harry Founds showed up the rest of the gunners in the shop and bagged a deer in New Jersey, but his hunting venture in our state was in vain.

The men in the shop would like to say so-long to the seven fellows who returned to the Pipe Shop.

Our vacation list this past month was a long one. It looked like all the fellows in the shop were saving their vacation until the end of the year. The lucky ones were: Tony Bennetta who changed his mind on going to New York and stayed home with the holiday cheer. . . . Pete Darlak wasn't feeling too good after running around with his Christmas shopping and caught up on a little rest. . . . Pete Martin didn't go anywhere but got a lot of practice in on his bowling and golfing. . . . "Milmont" Frank Cucore stayed home and fixed up the house for the holidays.

Dan Copple stayed home but was sorry he took his vacation over the holidays. He said no more vacations in the winter. . . . Ed Parazinski took his to go into the hospital on New Year's Eve for a monthly check up. . . . Ed Klarman took advantage of a vacation to have a thorough physical check up. . . . Lewis Cooper just stayed home and relaxed. . . . Cletus Greene had a very enjoyable time spending it at 7th and Deshong at the famous Eagle Beach. . . . Bill Clerval took the opportunity to get in a bit of golf practice (getting ready for the first golf outing) and tied up with Pete Martin to do a little bowling. He took a trip to the shore to spend the New Year with his grandchildren and see his son and daughter-in-law.

Lou Borsari had his clothes packed for New York but did not make it. The girls pleaded for him to stay in Chester. . . . Leo Mozzoni spent his vacation enjoying the sights around Morton and vicinity. . . . Ken Jackson spent his baby sitting while his wife added another member to the family. . . . Eugene "Moe" Albert took short trips visiting relatives and different highlights of the great city of Philadelphia.

GOSSIP AFTER RETIREMENT

By Clarence "Deacon" Duke

February the month of Washington and Lincoln. "Abe" Lincoln has always been the outstanding statesman of this country to this reporter. His homely stories coupled with his wise decisions solved many difficult situations as well as saving the Union. On one occasion—in the early days of the war—a minister said, "Let us have faith, Mr. President, that the Lord is on our side of this great struggle." Mr. Lincoln quietly answered: "I am not at all concerned about that for the Lord is always on the side of the right. But it is my constant anxiety and prayer that this nation may be on the Lord's side."

Another quote: "The Lord must have loved the common people because he made so many of them." Now that takes all of us in together.

EDWARD H. SOUDER, 117 Cherry St., Collingdale, Pa., says: "I was working at the Navy Yard late in 1917 and the work became slack. They laid me off until more work came in. I went down to the Sun Shipyard to get work to tide me over the Christmas season. Took a job in December, 1917, then worked straight through to July, 1955. I never lost any time except what is natural in all cases. I went there when you had to get Sydnor and his horses to haul your material across the yard.



Edward Souder

"I live here alone having lost my wife in 1955. I love flowers and spend a lot of my time with them. I keep up my place here and am also the handy man for my son's place in Holmes where there are three grandchildren, and of course I am the fellow who can fix anything. I get a big kick out of this job.

"I do not do any hunting or fishing except to go out with the crowd at Wildwood. Get more kick out of the trip than the fishing. Send my best to everybody."

Thanks, Mr. Souder, I enjoyed our little visit.

JAMES H. SWEENEY, 317 Manor Cir-

Bill Reid stayed close to home to watch the Christmas lights on the trees. . . . Herb Whitfield took a short rest. . . . Robert Brown enjoyed the short rest from the cold. . . . Ernest Morris's vacation was marred with a cold. . . . Andy Yeager and his wife took some short trips and enjoyed the time off to get built up for the long winter.

The men in the shop seem to do nothing but stay home and rest and get ready for winter.

Well, we'll say so long for now and in doing so I wish all the fellows and their families good health.

cle, Milmont Park, Pa., says:

"I put in about 37 years and 6 months' service at the Sun Shipyard and always found it a very congenial place to work.



James Sweeney

Most of my time was spent in the power house and that meant I came in contact with a number of people—high and low—all of which brings pleasant memories. I would especially like to mention Mr. John G. Pew, who, while he was president, would come in and have a good knowledge of what was going on in that particular place. Also, I am especially thankful to Mr. John G. Pew, Jr., who did us a great deed of kindness during an illness of my daughter in 1945.

"When I was younger, I played a lot of football and wrestled. But that day is past now and my greatest pleasure is my four grandchildren. I take a trip to New York occasionally, but that is all except for the usual work around here.

"I would like to be remembered to everybody."

Thanks to you, Mr. Sweeney, it was nice to talk to you.

JOSEPH GORDON, 23 Cherry St., Collingdale, Pa. says:

"I went to Sun Ship in 1937 and put in 17 years and 7 months before retiring in 1954. I do not do very much nowadays, of course. I have my home here which gives me a little work at times. I do a little gardening—not very much—and I do most of the shopping. That about makes up my time here.

"I have done a little fishing down the bay around Ship John Light, and that's about it for me at this time.

"I made a number of friends while at the yard and it is nice to hear about them and read about them in OUR YARD. I want to say 'hello' to everybody there."

Thanks, Mr. Gordon, for our nice little talk.



Joseph Gordon

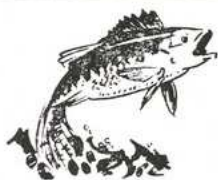
Three old salesmen were discussing the ideal way of dying. The first, aged 75, said he'd like to crash in a car going 80 miles an hour. The second, 85, said he'd take his finish in a 400 mph airplane. "I've got a better idea," said the third, aged 95, "I'd like to be shot by a jealous husband."

Passenger to Captain during storm at sea: "All this wild water sure makes me nervous. How far are we from land?"

Captain: "Oh, about a mile or so."

Passenger: "Well, that's a comfort to know—what direction?"

Captain: "Straight down."



Rod and Gun News



By Robert "Whitey" Hahn

A VANISHING AMERICAN SPORT

Demands of increasing population are slowly but surely putting an end to fox hunting in these parts. Fox hunting, as it has been practiced from colonial times by the landed gentry, is about doomed. In this last generation, civilization has really encroached on the fox hunter. All the hunt clubs in the metropolitan area have felt the sting of civilization's growing pains. Man and boy, this scribe lived and worked on an estate in the Radnor Hunt country. I often helped to get the horses ready for the hunt and then maybe rode one and lead one or two for two or three miles to where the hunt was to start. Then turned the horses over to the boss and his party and helped them get mounted. We would then drive their "lem-zines" back to the farm.

If you have never thrilled to the sight and sound of a pack of fox hounds in full cry on the hot scent of a sly, old red fox, you have missed something. Don't put it off much longer or it might be too late. Cruise out that way some nice Saturday. The two nearest clubs to Chester are Rosetree and Radnor. Both are on Providence Road—the latter is located two miles north of Edgemont while the Rose-tree is just outside of Media.

If you can get out to Radnor country on a nice Saturday, you will see a very colorful field of riders numbering more than 100. Some of the men will be in scarlet coats and white breeches, some with black caps while others will have on high hats or toppers. The whipper-ins and huntsman wear caps while the master of hounds and certain gentlemen riders will be wearing the toppers.

The master of hounds is in charge of the hunt. The huntsman directs the whipper-ins who handle the hounds.

Fox hunting has a lingo all its own, such as: baby foxes are cubs; a fox's tail is a brush. Incidentally, in the event that the hounds kill a fox the first lady rider to the scene gets the brush. A horse has two sides—the near side and far side or oft side. We always mount and dismount from the near side. A riding whip is a crop, while saddles and bridles are tack. A pack of hounds consists of so many couples. If a horse and rider go down at a fence, it's not a fall but a cropper. If a fox is pushed too hard and has to take cover, he doesn't run in a hole he goes to earth. Should you be lucky enough to see a fox streaking across the fields, don't get excited and start jumping up and down hollering "there goes the so and so." Very discreetly point and yell "tally ho."

Deer and jack rabbits have been a headache to the fox hunter for about the last 30 years. The hounds dearly love to run deer and many a good fox hunt has been broken up by the hounds leaving a



THIS SIX - point buck bowed to good shooting of Joseph Osifat, a guard, who took a week off to try his luck. Went out in Quakake Valley near his home in McAdoo and found this specimen waiting for him — well, practically. He only was out three days. Dressed out at 140 pounds. Not bad if you like venison.

fox to go after the stronger scent of a deer.

Often the hounds will be crossing an open field on the line of a fox when a jack rabbit will bounce up in front of them splitting the pack. It may take the whips a half hour or more to get the pack together again. Cottontails aren't any trouble as they head for the nearest hole when those big hounds go after them, but a Kansas jack rabbit won't go to earth.

Fox hunting requires a big group of large estates and farms owned by friendly farmers to flourish. The farms and estates are being broken up into building lots as the suburbs of Philadelphia keep spreading ever farther out putting an end to all kinds of hunting.

Progress sure has its drawbacks, too. Kind of makes this nimrod feel a little sad and resentful. And to think that Daniel Boone complained about the lack of elbow room.

NEWS AND SHORT SHOTS

One of the oldest men in the yard in point of service is Ed Loveland, veteran of the Pipe Shop. Ed was one of the first, if not the first, to get into that exclusive group of 40-year men receiving his pin in January, 1958. Born and raised in Chester, he has seen a lot of changes hereabouts pertaining to hunting and fishing along the Delaware River.

It doesn't take much prodding to get Ed to spin a yarn about his favorite sports, hunting and fishing of yesteryear. Anyone who had a desire to could catch shad out of the Delaware as they went up the river on their spawning runs in the spring, or shoot ducks and geese coming down out of the north by the countless thousands in the fall. A day's duck hunting consisted of one or two shots from a 4, 6 or 8 gauge shotgun. A

load for the 4 gauge consisted of 12 drams of smokeless powder and almost a 10 gauge brass shell full of shot. The 4 and 6 gauge guns were muzzle loaders weighing 25 or 30 lbs. Ed used to load his own 8 gauge shells with 7 drams of powder and 2 ozs. of shot. Those baby cannons must have made an awful noise when they were fired. One of his 4 gauge guns had a 6½ foot barrel and weighed 30 lbs.

Ed doesn't hunt ducks anymore. He says they're not fit to eat as they taste like oil and mud after being down around here a few days. Ducks are a lot scarcer on the river in front of the yard these last few years and we can't blame it on those big guns they used 40 years or more ago. This writer remembers seeing ducks by the thousands from the north yard during the war, World War II that is. Ducks and geese need fields and marshes to feed in within flying distance each morning and evening. The marshes are being filled in with silt from the river and other debris while the grain fields are being turned into building lots.

A word to the wise is sufficient. A group of us, mostly members of our fire company, went together and bought a farm up in the mountains early last year. The place was run down, the buildings were solid but in need of paint and minor repairs. All the building trades are represented in our group. Gangs of fellows went up there on weekends all last summer and by the time hunting season rolled around, the house was in very good shape. When we took possession, the house had only electricity in it with a pump out front and a path out the back. Now we have a bathroom upstairs, a powder room downstairs, oil fired furnace in the cellar, a fully equipped kitchen with two cooking ranges—one of them electric no less. So as any one can

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John H. Taylor (37-755) Has 22 Grandchildren!

These are all grandchildren of John H. Taylor-36755. A brand new one not pictured brings the total to 22. Can you top this?



MAKING 11 TAYLOR GRANDCHILDREN in Brookhaven are (l. to r.) Patricia,

4; Beverly, 7; Richard, 9,

Chester and Mildred McCall. Beverly really isn't mad at

anybody. Photographer just told her to say "cheese" and she doesn't like cheese.



BEGINNING AT FAR RIGHT two personable young gentlemen are Ronald, 11, and David, 9, real sharpies according to cut of them. Woman's page editor next is Mary Jane, 8—that's the magazine section she's leaning on. Jonathan, 4, probably will wind up in Hollywood. They live in Brookhaven with Pop and Mom, Peter and Helen Prox.

66 Dept. Stage Builders Carpenters

By Frank "Shakey" Hickman

Now that February is upon us, we can say that winter is just about finished. Hope all of you have filed your income tax returns by now. You only have until April 15 so be sure and get them in on time. There are a few men who will be leaving the shipyard shortly from 66 Dept. I will get some data on these men and relay it to you in our next issue.

We will have another Moore-McCormack ship in the water this month. It is certainly a very enlightening thing to watch these ships being put together. It seems like they are hardly started when they are ready to be put into service. Then, too, we are not as fully staffed as it would be nice to be yet the job is being done. I think everyone here should be commended for his or her part (oh, yes, females also help) in this very big enterprise of shipbuilding.

George Gallagher came to work one morning recently and entered the men's locker room to siesta. Before he knew what happened his jacket was soaked wet. He hung it on a shower spigot and turned the water on. George, we all take our clothes off when we shower.

Art Sutton has suffered his second heart attack. We here in 66 certainly have great respect for Art, and wish him a very speedy and complete recovery.

George Johnson has taken unto himself a new deduction to his family. Took a lot of coaxing but we finally made it. Hope you have all the luck in the world, George.

Ed (Deacon) Brown brought back a pig from North Carolina last month and he still is eating parts of it. He claimed it only cost him \$5.00 to go down and back. Could be, but I'm from Missouri and I've got to be shown some proof.

Well, I add another year on the 14th of this month. I won't say how many years I am, just that I am starting to mellow. Joe Sage informed me he had himself a

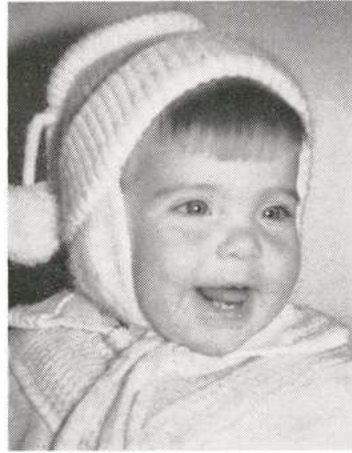
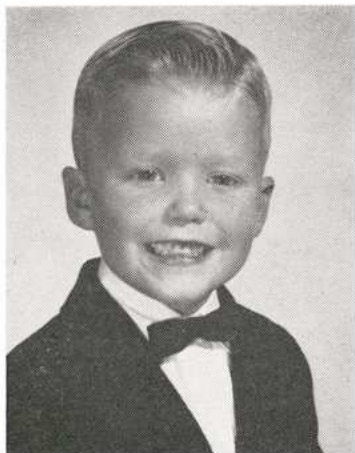
nice night in the Mixed League recently. Better than 520 for three games. What's your secret, Joe? As far as we of the A league Carpenters are concerned, we are just keeping up with the rest of the teams.

In closing I would like to put fresh in your minds the recent murder of Mary Ann Mitchell. If your children do have to go out dancing or some other place, take them and bring them home. Let's not give an opportunity for any such terrible sadistic crime to occur among our families here at the yard. If you can't take them, let a trustworthy friend do it for you. Make their lives safe even if they resent having you "baby" them. They will thank you for it when they are older.

A mountaineer, seeing his first motorcycle on the road, raised his rifle and shot away.

"Did you get that varmit?" his wife asked.

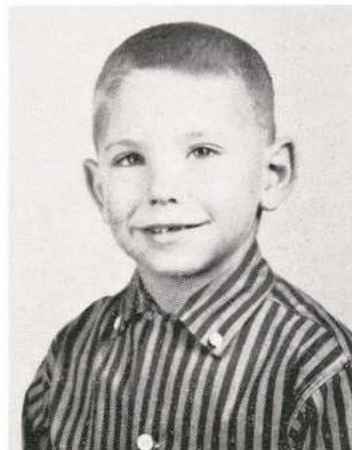
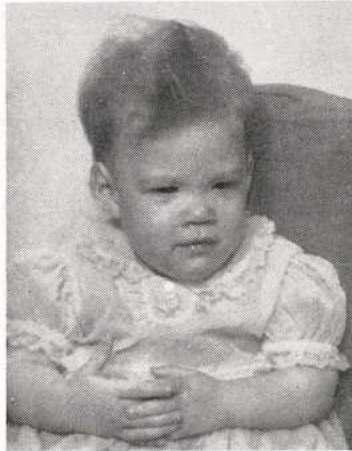
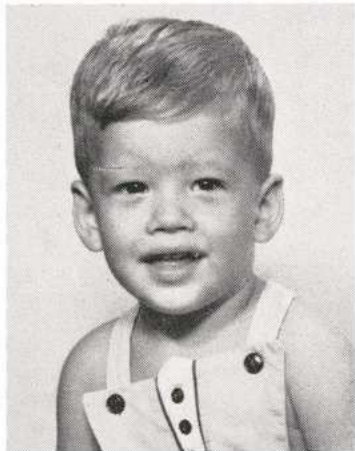
"Hit it, but didn't kill it," he said. "I can still hear it growlin'—but I shore made it turn that pore man loose!"



COUPLE OF MANKILLERS coming along here in Deborah, 11, (above) and Diane, 4, (3d to right) and young Jack, 5, looks like he'll be cutting a swath

with the ladies soon. They with brand new baby sister; Cynthia Louise, (Jan. 15) are children of Jack and Eleanor Bertolet, Reading, Pa.

DOWN THE EDGE keeping others on page are Kimberly Sue, 1; Donald, 7; Kenneth, 11; Robert, 12; children of Robert and Virginia Allen, Reading, Pa.



BIG SISTER CLAUDIA, 4 is old-fashioned kind—natural smile, long curly hair. She'll probably wind up as receptionist for some big com-

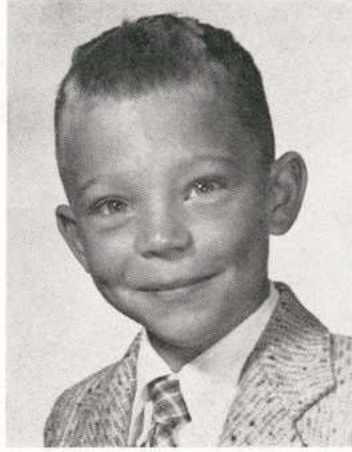
pany while brother Garry, 2, will be setting records as an athlete. Cuddle-pup on right is Jenny, 1, who looks like old rocking chair's got

her—with nice open fireplace beside which to rock. Parents are Walter and Marian Dynow, Ridley Park.

NOW SEE HERE, COUNSELOR—Vivian, 4 months, is daughter of Richard and Anna Mae Branton, Glenolden.

EXECUTIVE TYPE—John H., 11, (below) and Herbert H., 9, look all ready to step in as president and chairman

of the board. Probably could handle job too. They are sons of Herbert and Ann Taylor, Brookhaven.





By Frank Wilson

You probably won't do anything about it, but February is a fine month to get out and prune deciduous trees and shrubs that may need thinning and shaping. You might check your dahlia tubers and gladiolus corms, too. See that they're in a cool (40 to 50 degree) place. Order your shrubs for spring delivery. Repair and oil your garden tools and fix that storm door that rattles every time the wind blows.

The flower for this month is the violet and the birthstone is the amethyst. The probable weather prediction calls for precipitation above normal and temperatures below. Although February avoids being a dream month, it has its points. It's short and it brings you 29 days nearer to spring. And this confused conclusion should leave you feeling like grandmother when she was told: "Please don't go to the stable, Grandma, you're too old to be horsing around."

Groundhog Day also comes along this month to let us know if spring is near or far. And then next is St. Valentine's Day. So don't forget your lady fair. And good old George has a birthday again which gives us another holiday.

So far this year it has been a fairly mild winter. No big snowstorms to make you late for work. But there are other reasons that can make you late as I will relate in this short story.

This episode happened to Gil Widdowson (Safety) who lives on a 100-acre farm in Lancaster County. Now that's quite a distance from Sun Ship. However, he drives to work every day leaving the house about 5 o'clock.

Back in December he went into town and bought a calf. On his way home a front tire blew out. So he proceeded to start repairs. To his amazement after he got the truck jacked up and the wheel off, he had no spare. There he was stranded in the middle of nowhere, 20 miles from home and 11 o'clock at night. His wife had used the truck the day before (it turned out) and had taken the spare tire out so she could haul some hay.

Gil decided he would have to go to the nearest farmhouse which was about five miles up the road. He drove the truck on the rim, but when he got to the farmhouse he couldn't arouse the tenants. By this time the wheel on the truck was in pretty bad shape.

Now his brother happened to live just another few miles up the road, so Gil walked there and got him out of bed to ask if he could borrow his truck.

"Sure," said his brother, "but there isn't much gas in it."

Gil drove his brother's truck back to his truck, picked up the calf and headed for home. About a half-mile from home the truck ran out of gas. Gil had to walk home, get some gas and return to the truck. He then drove home, put the calf in the barn, got the spare tire and drove back to his truck, mounted the spare and returned his brother's truck. When he



TO FILL VACANCY created by retirement of John B. Sulger as foreman of the mold loft (Dept. 47M), Arthur Millay has been moved from supervisor of Industrial Engineering Department. He came with us in June, 1936.

finally got home it was 1:30 in the morning. Now that isn't very late to you city folks, but on a farm it's almost time to get up.

During the night, for some unknown reason, the electric current went off for two hours. So when Gil looked at the clock it was two hours later than the hands indicated. Consequently Gil was two hours late on arising. And so, late for work for the first time in 12 years at the shipyard.

Then there was the near-sighted employee who almost worked himself to death. He couldn't see the boss coming.

Through this reporter's observations I would say that there were some very pretty Christmas decorations around the office this past season. Dot Allebach (Compensation) really had the Christmas spirit first. Her office was decorated before anyone else's. Mr. Galloway's secretary, Kay Kefalis, had a very novel decoration, too.

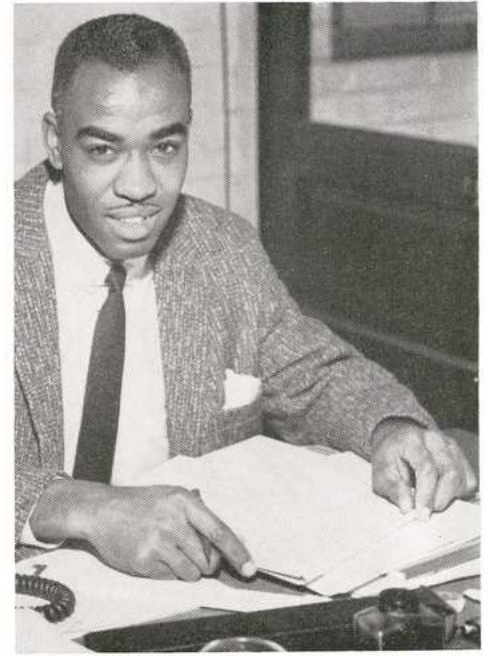
Tom Hazlett, Pfc., formerly of the paymaster's office, was home for the holidays and dropped in at the office to say hello.

Ann Brennan (Stenographic) decided Christmas time was a good time to get married. She was married Dec. 26, to Edward J. Corcoran by Justice of the Peace A. Randall Mathues of Media. Congratulations to both of you.

Is it true that brides wear veils to hide a satisfied look?

Sympathy is extended at this time to Eleanor Abate of Mr. Hoot's office on the death of her brother, James, who passed away Dec. 15.

Peggy Jones of Mr. Atkinson's office spent two wonderful weeks in Florida viewing all the sights. It was a little too cool for swimming though she said.



NEW SUPERVISOR of Industrial Engineering Department is Willis Glenn Millay who came to us in June, 1951. Mr. Millay's appointment was announced by Arthur A. Holzbaur, superintendent of Hull Division, and Mr. Glenn's by Robert Galloway, superintendent of Planning and Material Control Division.

Good luck and best wishes to John Sulger of Monopol who retired at the end of the year after 42 years of service. That's a long time to serve. Back when John came here it was in the days of open cars.

Remember how you had to head for shelter at the first sign of rain in the old-fashioned cars? Evolution hadn't gotten around to putting on a roof. A Sunday drive in the sun often turned into a Saturday night bath in the car when the heavens opened up. Well, they've put the roofs on cars and now folks are buying more convertibles than ever to try and get back into the sun. Just the same vicious cycle of life all over again.

BOWLING NEWS: Congratulations to the Army team for winning the first half. Dot Nuttall (Navy) won her second lighter last month with a score of 183 and Kay Schmidt (Lehigh) also won a lighter with 193. Congratulations to both of you.

And finally, to avoid being as uncomfortable as a beardless Cuban, remember that even if the boss isn't always right he's always boss.

Sympathy is extended at this time to Thomas Bishop (Production Planning) whose father died Jan. 9.

"What kind of ice cream do you have?" he asked the waitress.

The young lady answered in a hoarse whisper: "Vanilla, Strawberry and Chocolate."

The customer, trying to be sympathetic, asked: "You got laryngitis?"

"No," she rasped, "just vanilla, strawberry and chocolate."



By Bob Wilson

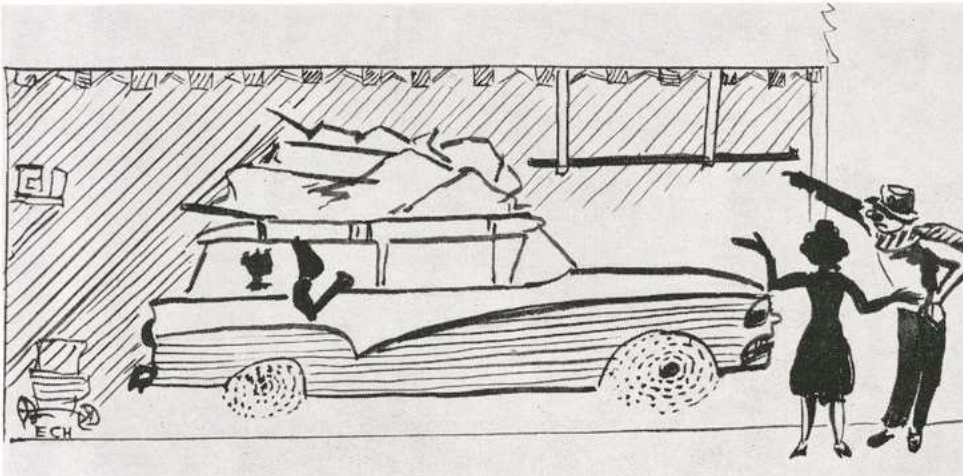
I have received several complaints from readers about the error in the January issue in regards to the chief draftsman being the only one who bagged a deer during the 1959 hunting season. So I think maybe a little explanation is due.

The so-called deadline for having the OUR YARD material in is the 10th of the previous month. Such was the case for the January issue, all material was due on the 10th of December. The two department members in question did not leave for their hunting trip until the 13th of December—the antlerless deer season did not open until the 14th. So you see it would have been impossible for me to have mentioned their bagging deer in the January issue when they had not even left their homes at the time of writing. It is

more things to haul along. This year was no exception, we had everything but the kitchen sink (I am not so sure that my wife didn't have one stuffed into one of the suitcases). I proceeded to pack, squeeze, and squash the seemingly endless number of suitcases, duffle bags, wooden boxes, ski boots, ice skates, Christmas gifts and tire chains, both inside the wagon and on the roof rack. At long last it was all in—or on. Then came the final job of wrapping the roof load in the canvas tarpaulin and lashing it down. Once this was accomplished I was set to go—I thought.

After a quick trip through the house making sure nothing had been forgotten, I returned to the garage and as I approached noticed to my amazed humor that the car would not clear the garage door due to the load on the roof.

After a hurried conference with my wife—who I accused of always packing more things than we could possibly use, to which she retorted that I had been the one to load the roof not her—we finally let a little air out of the rear tires. We then loaded the back tail gate of the wagon with whatever heavy items we could find in the garage, then with my



very unfortunate that these things happen, but they do. It was not an error on my part, but just a matter of chronology.

To Ed Wahowski and Jimmy Knox—who got the two antlerless deer—we offer our congratulations, nice going. Jimmy got a doe, while Ed got a buck that had recently shed its antlers. Incidentally, Ed and Jimmy were not among the ones who accused me of being in error on the number of deer taken by department hunters.

I have also been accused in the past of mentioning little incidents about people in the department, but never about myself. So to start this new year off right I'll tell one about myself that happened very recently.

I was preparing for my winter vacation trip to Canada, the bags were all packed and the car was ready to be loaded. It was a cold, wet night so rather than load the car outside I backed it into the garage and proceeded to mount a luggage rack on the roof.

The family and I have been taking this trip for the past several winters and it seems that every year we get more and

wife at the wheel and me standing on the rear bumper we finally eased the car past the overhead door. We were at long last on our way.

Christmas morning found me opening a small package. It turned out to be a miniature sign such as may be found on low bridges, etc. It stated, "Low Overhead Clearance," and it was from Santa Claus.

Jack Culley and Jack Dougherty, both on leave from the Army, visited the office just before Christmas. Both looked well and didn't seem any the worse for Army chow. Of course, Culley claims his hair will never be the same again.

John Kupsick, who in last month's column was on the "expectant fathers" list, has changed over to the "proud father" group. Congratulations to Mrs. Kupsick and Jack on the birth of a baby girl on Jan. 9 at Crozer Hospital.

That about wraps it up for this month. Don't forget the E.D.R. Social Club annual dinner-dance coming up in the near future. See your department representatives for latest developments and details.

The Tinicum Island Saga

By Harry Sanborn

TIME: Jan. 8, 1960.

WEATHER: clear, windy and cold.

The trip started out as just another day's work. The sea mule was towing a repaired lifeboat up the river to Pier 24 for the P. T. Leader. On the bow of the Mule were two iron boxes with 6,000 lbs. of iron in each to test the life boat davits.

We left the yard around 9:15 a.m. By we, I mean Larry Babicki, Earl Boland, William Brown, Jimmy Sullivan and myself. We were traveling merrily along, all hoping to get the job done and get back to the yard by quitting time. Nobody likes overtime on payday. Just off Tinicum Island, in the middle of the channel, one of the motors froze up. We had already put five quarts of oil in it but it probably just ran straight through.

While we were trying to regulate the damage and get the motor started again, the strong wind blew us aground on Tinicum Island about 150 yards offshore. The tide had started falling on our way up the river, so there we were stuck hard and fast. This was about 10:15 a.m. We all had lunches so we started to eat about 11:00 o'clock. We sat and talked and joked for awhile, roamed around the Mule and any other thing to make the time go by. Lower and lower sank the tide.

At 4 p.m. Larry got off the Mule and walked ashore in the hard sand to see if he could find something to use as an oar to use on the lifeboat. By the time he got back even the lifeboat was solid in the sand. By 5 o'clock we could walk all around the Mule on all sides, so you know we were really high and dry. We had a small kerosene stove in the cabin, but with the smoke and fumes we couldn't stay there long. We were all hungry, thirsty and cold by this time. The smoke from the kerosene stove had settled all over us and we all looked like coal miners.

About 20 minutes later a small launch, the Amy, appeared coming down from Philadelphia. She pulled in as close as possible and passed us over a gallon jug of water on a heaving line. Nothing really tasted any better and it didn't last long. Some nice hot coffee, at this time, would really have been appreciated. The captain of the Amy informed us that a tug had been ordered by the yard to be there around 5:30. Actually it was nearer 7 before it arrived.

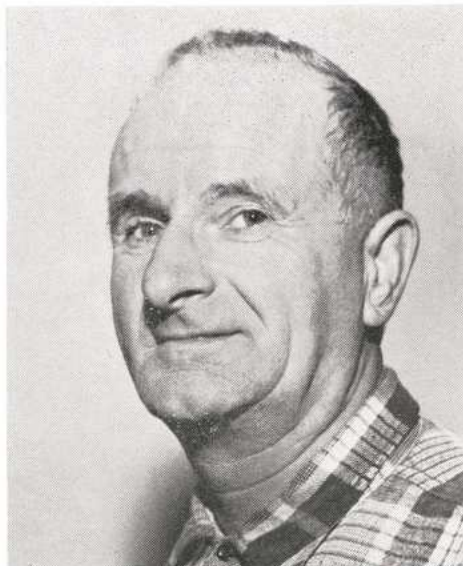
After the sun went down, we began to feel the cold creeping into our bones. We were all chilled through, hungry and miserable. Our thoughts weren't very congenial toward those men who are supposed to keep that worn out Mule in running condition. I hope their ears did not burn too much!

After the tug arrived, he tried to get in too close to us and he got aground also. He had to radio to another tug to help pull him off. All the time the little launch, Amy, stood by to render any assistance possible. I don't know who they were, but

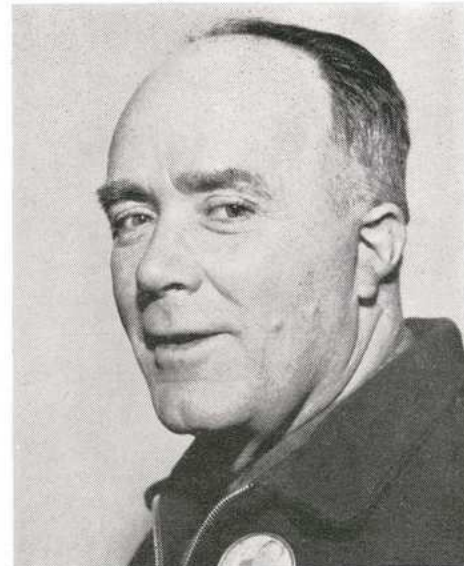
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SIGMUND PIECARA, 55-20, 35 years



WILLIAM RHYMES, 68-90, 35 years



ROBERT VanHORN, 79-10, 35 years



HARRY BURR, 84-49, 30 years



HENRY JONES, 81-87, 30 years



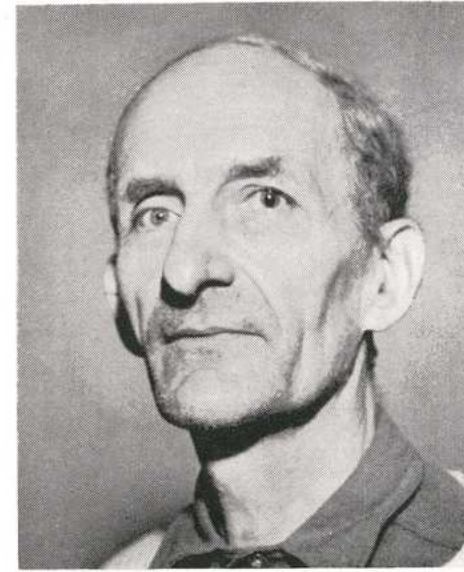
HOARD WOOD, 33-806, 30 years



FRANCIS ZETTEL, 66-48, 30 years



JOHN KOSMIDER, 8-678, 25 years



PHILIP SCHAFFT, 36-774, 25 years

Hosking and Rucker Reach 40 Years



THE HAND OF TIME MOVES ON and in passing adds two more to our list of 40-year men which is beginning to be of sizeable proportions. Ernest Hosking, chief structural engineer, receiving pin from President Richard L. Burke, is one. Charm Rucker (inset), a welder, is other.

December Awards



40 YEARS

- 59-23 Charm Rucker
- 78-10 Ernest Hosking

35 YEARS

- 55-20 Sigmund Picara
- 68-90 William Rhymes
- 79-10 Robert Van Horn

30 YEARS

- 66-48 Francis Zettle
- 33-806 Hoard Wood
- 84-49 Harry Burr
- 81-87 Henry Jones
- 68-262 Joseph Reczek

25 YEARS

- 8-678 John Kosmider
- 36-774 Philip Schafft

20 YEARS

- 31-61 John Krieger
- 78-69 George Colesworthy
- 60-464 Leonard Bailey
- 67-342 Robert Harris
- 81-124 Charles Upchurch
- 81-299 Marcelus Irving
- 67-328 Joseph Rico
- 38-43 Robert Wright
- 34-376 Charles Thornton

15 YEARS

- 91-1761 Elizabeth Bonneville
- 47-422 Charles Cornog
- 33-1385 Charles Anderson
- 93-87 John Bruce
- 33-50 Joseph Hasson
- 66-76 George Sipe
- 68-430 Richard Keely
- 8-52 James Rooks
- 68-76 Gerald Rumbel

Ernest Hosking's first job out of high school was with the Sun Shipbuilding Company. He came in the fall of 1918 just about the time the company added "Dry Dock" to its name.

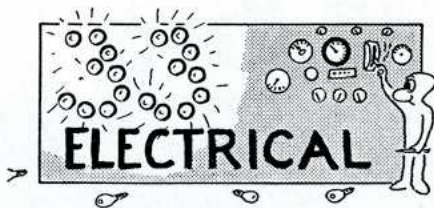
He traveled back and forth from his home in Wilmington to the mold loft where he started as a helper. He was made a leader before long and was such when the layoff of 1923 transferred his allegiance to New York Ship. After nine months he was back again. He had been in the drawing room at New York Ship and asked for that when he came back.

He was accepted for the drawing room but was asked to help out in the mold loft which was in need of experienced men. So it was two years before he was able to resume his drawing room work. Once started, he moved ahead rapidly

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10 YEARS

- 59-86 Robert Hill
- 59-342 Philip Waites



By Gregg Benners

Well, good old John has retired, it is going to take two writers to replace him, this new reporter (known by many as Harry, but really Gregg) will share the privilege with Carl Browne.

Some of my writings will be good, some bad and some indifferent. We will let you be judge. Some will be funny (we hope) and some will be on the serious side.

Edward "Whitey" Raymond, so says the John Wheeler marine gang, repaired an electric range. When they turned it on, they had to have the fire companies from all around to put the fire out. Also when "Whitey" was planning his vacation he said if he were to go to all of the places that his wife wanted to go it would take a whole year.

Howard (Hoot) Gibson was very low in spirits when told he must retire to the second shift, but good old Eddie Alwine came to his rescue and changed places with him. Question, Hoot. How much did it cost?

The temporary light boys have gone back to the red hats, so if you want a piece of tape, a light bulb, plug box, look for the red hats. They are Joe Furman, Mike Angelaccio, Richard Daubert, William Wolf, Albert Hamilton, plus some fillins. After asking them for these articles, try to get them.

A very familiar saying each morning



RALPH JENZANO (33 Dept. 2d Shift) didn't get a deer himself so he boasts about son Joe's. Joe, 21, bagged 128-lb-er at 9:30 a.m. Dec. 14, first day of season. Hardly had time to get his gun loaded. Joe is former Lansdowne High quarterback.

in 33M shop—"Last night a lady called me up to fix a door bell." You can be sure to hear this from Joe Furman.

William (Red) Wolfe is quite peeved. Seems that Dick Daubert won a turkey, bowling, and Red was not asked out to Dick's house for dinner. Wolfe says, after all, he was Dick's tutor.

Henry P. Groton has a new saying and we think it is a real good one. Maybe we all should heed it. "Only think of today. Let tomorrow take care of tomorrow."

We have been told that Albert Hamilton is going to have a horse show. Anyone with any broken-down nags, be ready to enter them.

During the last two weeks in December a lot of the men went on vacation—William Martin, Dick Daubert, Addison Hines, Roy Blake and a few more. You can be pretty sure no one went to Atlantic City for a dip in the ocean.

A few weeks back Charlie McCune was in the hospital. He was having leg pains and had all of his teeth removed thinking they were the cause of the pains. I asked him the other day if the pains were gone. He said not entirely. Maybe you have a nail in your shoe, Charlie.

Of late there are a great many very loud flannel shirts appearing in our department. You can see almost all the colors in the rainbow. Some wearers go the limit to see how loud they can get them. Jim Wilroy has a beaut, so does Norman Fellenbaum, Roy Blake, yours truly, Albert McCann, Walter Broadbent, Dick Stebner and more.

Since Dick Stebner is working in the office he is getting to be a real butter ball.

Page Groton says Andrew Stevenson, late of the Armature Shop, who has been in the Veterans' Hospital, spent a very nice Christmas at home. He sent his thanks to all the men who helped him to have it. . . . Larry Bruggeman is still out sick. Hurry back, Larry, we miss your pipe.

On Vacations—Joe Bonaventure spent a real long one and had quite a bank roll when he returned. . . . Another vacationer was William Lappin. He needed that time to trim the Christmas tree and himself.

Joe Holton dashed through the door after the Christmas holidays and yelled, "Well, I made it."

Albert McCann has left the working class and has joined the leaders. . . . The marine gang has been stepping it up of late and they are doing some fine work. We are told there will be a big increase in the gang soon.

William Butler of marine gang just loves to walk in puddles of water or can't you see them, Bill? . . . Someone in the marine gang cut off a cable three times and found it still was too short.

Santa Claus was really good to Central Maintenance Shop. He brought them a real good heater. Now it is nice and cozy in there and one can work without freezing. But there is a catch. Some of us never get in the shop and the wind sure does blow on top of those boats and scaffolds.

One wife to another: Don't worry if your husband flirts. My dog chases autos but he wouldn't know what to do if he ever caught up with one."



IF ONE CAN BE SINGLE happy, two should be doubly so. At least that must be the way John Singley, Jr., figures. Mr. (33 Dept.) and Mrs. Frank McManus announced engagement of their daughter, Joan Marie, to John at a party Dec. 24. John's dad is an assistant foreman in 46 Dept. Wedding will be in June.

Sheet Metal Shop

By Adam Heibeck

Once again we have started a new year and a new decade. Let us all hope and pray that it will be the most peaceful one among all people of the world. One thing for sure, these men with all their power can't take it with them.

A hearty welcome to the men returning to this department after a long lay off.

Bill Harvey, we are told, did not get a movie contract on his visit to California.

Our best wishes and hopes for a speedy and full recovery to Jim Purdy. Glad to see Jim Kattging back after an illness.

Some of the boys sure look as though they are putting on weight. It's only their new inflated underwear.

Our boss, Sal Pascal, we are told, waxed his golf clubs and put them in mothballs for the winter. Come spring, look out, you pros. . . . Walt Martin likes compact cars. We hear he has a new Rambler.

To the men in the Sheet Metal Dept.: Your reporter would like some news or pictures to help make our column interesting. So bring them in fellows! Our department has a few fellows with hobbies. One collects coins, one stamps, another likes sport cars and some just like to eat.

Two seven year old boys had just been to a romantic movie.

"Wasn't it awful?" said one.

"It wasn't so bad," replied the other. "During the kissing scenes I just closed my eyes and made believe he was choking her."



By Eddie Wertz

One of Wetherill's most thought of, sought after and richest bachelors, James (Tarzan) Logue, returned from his Florida vacation where he visited the bayous and buy yours, but mostly the buy yours. The neon burn did not last long. He found plenty of dames but no James. He doesn't believe in Ponce de Leon's fountain of youth any longer. Where to next year, Jimmy?

Claude Allen, the flying guard of Wetherill, left Dec. 28, on a 707 jet to see the Tournament of Roses. He reports only 4 hours and 50 minutes flying time one way. At 31,000 feet it seemed you could get out and walk as fast as the plane. He returned Jan. 5 to go on 2d shift. The next long weekend off we may find him panning gold in the 49th state or shaking a mean hula hula.

John Hoopes (retired) dropped a line from Long Beach, Cal., wishing to be remembered to all the boys. . . . Harmon (Bud) Palmer must have given up the idea of getting the ark afloat after five year's labor. Reason—right now he is collecting rocks and stones. Reports are he needs a diamond.

John Wolf finally showed up with last year's dinner pictures in color. Best one was of Mike Walker trying to cut his wooden cake.

SECOND SHIFT

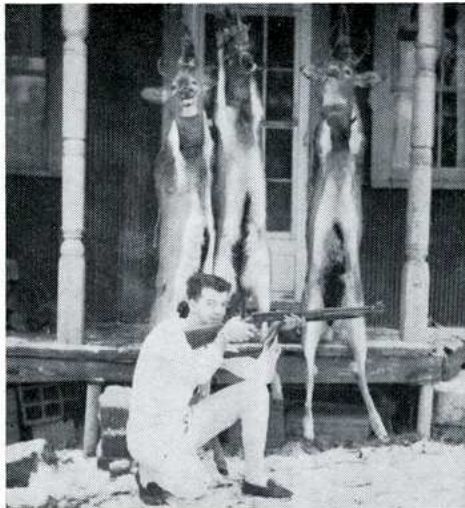
By "Butch," the Cowardly Cat

May I at this time wish all my readers(?) a very happy and prosperous New Year, and thank my many friends for small favors and similar handouts. To Harry and Dick in particular. For twelve months they have supplied me with calves liver, caviar, sweet breads, filet mignon, heavy cream and many other delicacies too numerous to mention. I have tried in a small way to repay them by doing little odd jobs around the shop while they are not under foot.

The last two weeks of 1959 saw a depleted second shift with George Adrian, Edward Marshall, Albert Robinson, Clayton Prattis, John Mullaney and Frank Renfroie all on vacation.

Charles Hoffman and Chester Blake drove 500 miles during the antlerless deer hunting season to Blake's cabin where they were joined by Joe Holmes, now of the day shift (but a second shifter at heart), and some other hunters (for lack of another name). Blake killed a 300-lb. doe but it got away. Hoffman made the trip a financial success by bagging a doe the last day of hunting season. The doe was then divided among all of them. When the cost of transportation, grub and entertainment were figured the large 5-lb. piece of venison each received only cost a measly \$18.75 per pound.

The annual Christmas party was held at the Little House Around the Corner at



WETHERILL'S MIGHTY HUNTER is what they are calling Theodore Ziegler now. This is 170-lb deer we said last month "Ziggie" used to bribe Virginia Piela to marry him. Here he is in front of hunting cabin in Elk County. His garb is described as a snow suit but some have been heard to call it his underwear.

Scratch Hull #3

The Radnor, Sun Hull #3, is no more.

Her most recent owner, Pacific Bulk Carriers, Inc., of Panama, sold her to Japanese shipbreakers for scrap.

The 11,590-dwt vessel was launched March 23, 1918, for the Cunard Line. She was sold to the Luckenbach Steamship Co. and operated between the East and West coasts as the Jacob Luckenbach for many years. After that she became the Tung Ping, the Pacific Dragon and, most recently, Oceanic Justice.

Typical of Sun-built hulls, after giving service for about twice the ordinary life of a freighter, they had to take her apart to stop her. Her passing was noted in a small article in the Marine Digest for Jan. 9.

1 a.m. Dec. 23. Ice cream and fruit cake were served. After refreshments were served and the waiter wouldn't serve any more, the party sang carols through the streets until day break.

I have just been informed that the January issue of OUR YARD is on the street. Would some one in authority please publish the deadline for receiving editorial gems from the 2d shift. (Tenth of the month preceding. Ye Ed!) If it is war you want, then war you shall have. We will publish our own magazine. Our first blast at emancipation for the 2d shift will be like that shot heard around the world.

Did you know that a bevy of day shifters due in at 8:45 a.m., Saturday, Jan. 9, received a telephone call at midnight Jan. 8 which in the main said: "Two second shifters have the job done, try another Saturday." Heh Heh! Some of those old sayings are being changed to read "Do it on the second shift," instead of "Do it now" and, "If you want a thing well done, do it on the second shift. Don't leave it until the next day."

BOILER SHOP

By Tommy Adams

February—a little more than halfway through the winter season. With apologies to the lovers of winter sports, this reporter feels that cold weather is for the Eskimos. We may complain a little about the summer heat, but right now it seems that it would feel very good to have some of it.

We finally got some items from second shift with a promise of more if these get into print.

It probably was just coincidence that there was an unusual cold wave in California around Christmas time but it could have been brought in by Bill Dill, second shift boss, who was out there for vacation. The boys have been wondering how come no sultan on Bill! We have it on good authority that he spent all his time indoors watching his grandson of whom he is exceptionally proud. Even claims that the lad looks just like him. (Poor boy!)

If there is a shortage of nail kegs anywhere in the yard, see Larry Nangle the chipper. The way we heard it, Larry considers a nail keg as much a part of his equipment as his chipping gun—he couldn't work without it. Try a box, Larry—some of them can be real comfortable.

You have often heard the gag about the welder who could do twice as much work by using two welding handles at once. Walt Brysak has come up with an easier way. He recently got new bi-focals and now he sees two arcs instead of one so it looks (to him) as though he is accomplishing twice as much.

We have some very interesting characters on the second shift in our shop. "Big Mac" McDowell, the welder, is always ready with a story (some of them are printable) but his reason for leaving "God's country" and coming up here among the Yankees is the best we've heard in some time. He claims that the sheriff wasn't after him, it was just that things were so bad at home that even the river was only running three days a week.

While on the second shift theme, we wish to correct a wrong impression. Walter Crist, who is better known as "Porky, the Chipper," recently suffered a painful finger injury. While being questioned about the cause, he stated most emphatically that he did not suffer the injury while reaching under the coffee machine for a nickel that had been dropped. He insists it was a dime.

Back to the day shift. Our bowling team has been having a rough time during the month of January. Must have been those two long holiday weekends that got them off stride. We like the way "Whitey" Smith put it when asked why they didn't win on a previous night.

"No excuses. The other team were just better bowlers."

That's the spirit we like to see.

Casey's boiler gang have a new set of boilers under way. It is amazing to see how quickly they take shape in the hands of an experienced group. Tried to get some stories about some of them but no success so far. The quietest man in that gang seems to be "Little Moe" Schnable. Most of the time, the loudest noise from

SEE PAGE 19, COLUMN 3



By James "Brutus" Falcone

To Charles Leutner (machinist leader) and Edward (Fats) Scheer (burner) congratulations upon your 60th birthdays. For Charles, Dec. 31 was the day. For Fats, Jan 1 marked the occasion. They must have discovered the fountain of youth for they look hale and hearty as they embark into the exciting 60s.

Condolences to Ed Murphy (burner) and Charles Rhodes (shipfitter leader) who were saddened by the passing of their beloved fathers the week of Christmas.

Our sympathy goes out to the family of Horace Bullock, long time member of 47 supervision, who passed away Jan. 5. Horace was only recently retired and his death came as a shock to his many friends both in and out of our yard.

A large gathering each morning in the 47 locker room used to await eagerly the arguments as Capt. John Laskoski (sanitary engineer) and Charles Keeley (burner) — both highly opinionated — would close in on each other in a verbal duel that provided many good natured laughs and some exciting dialogue. Something went wrong and the duel is now just a silent feud. Come on boys, get glad again. Restore normalcy—that is, let's get the show back on the road.

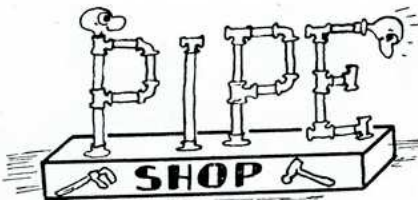
On the subject of opinionated people who freely express their views to all within ear shot, you need only stop by "Hoogie" Joe's each morning. There the shippyard lawyers, politicians, financial advisors, union experts, etc., all hold forth, proving beyond doubt that we all know a little bit about a lot of things. Unfortunately, being primarily shipyard workers, the more we talk the more we prove how really little we know! "But it's a lot of fun by golly."

Some of the fellows tell me that big "Chic" Cornog (shipfitter) was a whale of a football and basketball player at Eddystone High years ago. Come to think of it he would be hard to move on the gridiron and could be awfully mean under the boards while fighting for rebounds.

The last two weeks of 1959 it seemed that half of the department was on vacation, including yours truly! My reason being that the sights, sounds and meanings of Christmas are clearer when you have the time to contemplate and enjoy.

Tom Harris (driller) was saddened to see the last of the riveted lap plates on Hull 611. The upper deck and side shell plates provided him and other 47 shop drillers an opportunity to make extra money and they tackled the job enthusiastically.

John (Kid Rivets) Andrusky (marine rigger) has a fine knack for remembering area and unit numbers on all material that passes through his hands. Mention the material to him and he'll put you straight or take you to it.



By Charles "Toots" Thornton

Larry Thompson has returned to work after a long siege of illness. He shed about 50 lbs. which makes him eligible to crawl around those inner bottoms.

Did you get a load of the fur trapper's hat Bill States, hangerman, is sporting? . . . If you want an expert baby sitter, contact Sam Sharp. No diaper changes, but very reasonable rates.

You have heard of the wellknown dog house. Bud Esrey has added a new twist. He bought a bull pup for Christmas so he can take the puppy for a walk to get out of the dog house.

Joe Kulp had a recent visit from old timer, Bill Kelly, who is thriving famously on retirement. He wishes to be remembered to his many friends. P.S. Of course ham and cabbage for dinner.

Harry Worrell and George Buchanan are a couple more oldtimers who are living it up on their retirement. Best of everything, boys. . . . Dave VanHorn is chief justice of the Eddystone Boy's Club.

My wife, Anna, and son, Jimmy, have been a big help in our winter fix-up project. We have completed papering and painting the dining room. We should have finished the living room by the time you read this and are about to give the center halls, upstairs and down, the full treatment.

We want to commend those men of Monopol Drawing and a representative group from the yard who planned the farewell banquet for Jack Sulger, Foreman, who retired in January. The banquet was held at the Alpine Inn, Thursday, Jan. 28. Those in attendance ranged from the top echelon of management to workers throughout the yard—symbolic of the high esteem in which he was held by those with whom he was associated.

A good way to brighten the long winter evenings is to open a seed catalogue and plan your vegetable and flower plantings for the coming spring and summer. Perhaps you would like to start plants from seeds, then you must study the germination time for each variety. It is a fascinating hobby—timing, transplanting seedlings, planting outdoors—when all danger of frost is past—and then giving them tender, loving care for which they will reward you a thousandfold with a brilliant array of color or an abundance of vegetables. If it's a deep satisfaction you're seeking, put the green thumb to work. Why don't you try it? You'll be glad you did!

Our department has only one chipper, Victor (Slim) Pajan, yet we're all pretty well agreed he's the greatest. When it comes to ferreting out and gobbling up work, he resembles the voracious Piranha fish in action. He really cleans up a job. The beauty of it is he makes the air hammer behave like a toy not a tool for heavy work. Truly a virtuoso in his craft.

You're making a big impression out there, Chief.

Poe's Corner

He was going to be all that he wanted to be, tomorrow.
No one should be kinder or braver than he, tomorrow.
A friend who was troubled and weary, he knew,
Who'd be glad of a lift and who needed it, too.
On him he would call and see what he could do, tomorrow.
Each morning he stacked up the letters he'd write, tomorrow.
And tho'ts of the folks he would fill with delight, tomorrow.
It was too bad, indeed, he was busy today,
And hadn't a minute to stop on his way,
"More time I will have to give others," he'd say, "tomorrow."
The greatest of workers this man would have been, tomorrow.
The world would have known him, had he ever seen, tomorrow.
But, in fact, he passed on, and faded from view,
And all that he left here when living was through,
Was a mountain of things he intended to do, tomorrow.
The above shoe fits a lot of our feet.

Quips from the 2nd Shift

By Stanley Boyda

To begin with we were very pleased to note that a picture submitted by your reporter was chosen for the cover of the New Year's issue of OUR YARD. Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Krebs extend their thanks to the editor and staff for a very pleasant surprise. Al took home a dozen copies and it looks like the relatives will all have a nice souvenir.

Harry (Maestro) Meister is "sounding out" Walt (Happy) Seltzer about forming a string band in the near future. Bob (Colonel) Clegg and Joseph Ondeck are going to take banjo lessons so they can get into the act.

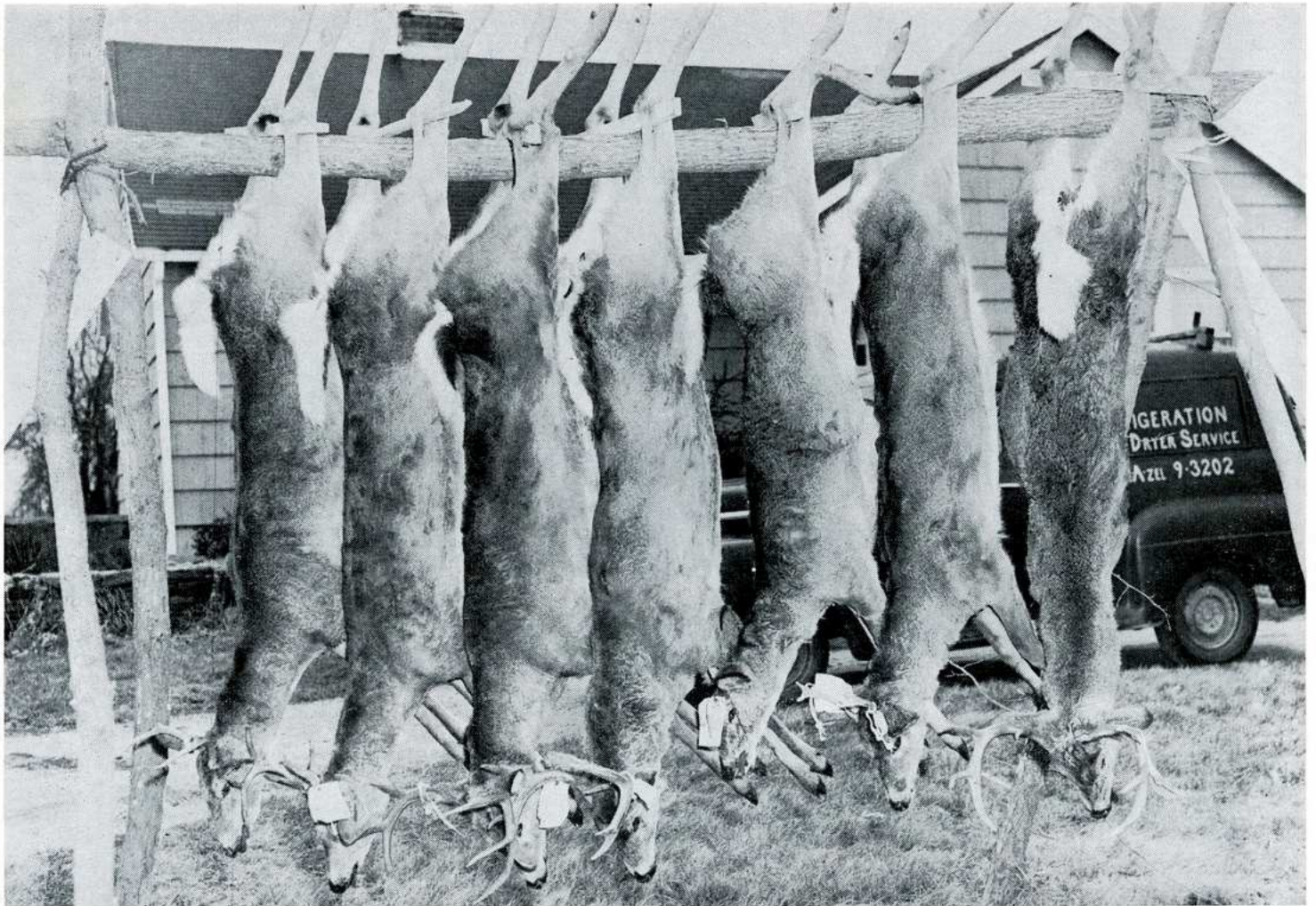
Tom Quirk has been working hard all winter on his cabin in the Poconos and plans a vacation in Atlantic City come summer.

We understand some of our old buddies will be returning to the Pipe Shop. Welcome back, fellows!

Ray Radtke is saving up for a new bowling ball that should boost his average. It's one of the latest being manufactured for frustrated bowlers. It comes equipped with a steering wheel.

Paul Dute and Walt Oprouseck (59 Dept.), have had their heads together a good deal lately. Could be there's a deal cooking, no! Perhaps there's a merger in the offing. Since Walt came back from Castro's backyard he probably thinks he can swing a deal in real estate. However, Paul resolutely states that New Jersey real estate is more solid than Cuban soil.

Harry Meister says he is not allowed out on weekends since we kidded him about getting an electric train that runs to the Atlantic City race track. This reporter wishes to apologize. It was all in fun, Mrs. Meister. You can let him out next Saturday. We all know he spends his free time at home and at the movies.



THESE HUNTERS DON'T GO OUT FOR FAWN—they're real serious about it. Harry Founds (47 Dept. 2d Shift leader) and fellow members of Buck Run Gunning Club, New Gretna, N. J., bagged this lot of freezer-filler without much sweat. No indication of which one Harry got, but he did get one.



By Harry "Whitey" Burr

Well, my fellow workers the steel strike is over but our good friend Senator Morgan is in a bigger stew than ever. Now that Mr. Nixon had something to do with the clearing up of this trouble, it puts him in a better position to run for the top job of our country. Senator has sure been working on your reporter. He tells me it will be worse than what we have now. I did tell him I could go down and talk with my pal, Nixon, and maybe get him a position in the Labor Dept. as he does seem to know all the answers.

Dick Stewart is back from his three weeks vacation and he tells us that he stayed in bed until noon and had his meals served right there. Harry Kaylen tells us we should take this with a grain of salt for maybe it was his Mrs. who was in bed and him the chief cook.

Page Groton (33 Dept.) and Ronald Wertz (Paint Shop) along with their la-

dies, attended a very nice dance in the officers' quarters at the Armory, 32d and Lancaster Ave., as a guest of your reporter.

Sam Mangeri, our great gunner, was out to Quakertown the past month to shoot some pheasants. A farmer was very good to let them hunt on his place but told them not to shoot anything else. Well, from all reports, they killed two big white ducks and the man chased them off his place with a gun. Now if anyone has some colored pictures of pheasants will you kindly get them over to 84 Dept. and we will see that Sam gets them so he will be able to know the difference between a duck and a pheasant.

Men, some of our very best friends in the yard have been called to their highest reward and we all feel very sorry to see them go. Maybe if we just take a check of ourselves and see that our lives are as they should be, when the time comes for us to go we may leave as good a record as they have. It is later than you think.

George Moyer and his wife sure had a fine Christmas. The grandchildren were over and they added lots of joy to their home.

Your reporter wonders how many

watched the New Year's Day parade and saw the wonderful show the string bands put on. This is the finest thing of its kind in the country. About Feb. 1 they will put on a show in Convention Hall in Philadelphia. If you can get to see this, do so. You will see one of the greatest display of colors with fine uniforms under colored lights and in a warm place where you can enjoy it. I have quite a few colored pictures of these units and it has been my pleasure to show them down south and up north where they don't have anything like this. Often some of these towns having affairs would invite some of these units to come and put on a show. When they went they took first place over any other thing in line of march. We should be proud of our great musical groups.

On Friday evening, Jan. 29, at the Commodore Hotel in New York, your reporter will be honored before 5,000 people at a dinner-dance for his work in the interest of our veterans during the past 40 years.

I would like to say at this time to all veterans in our yard and their families please see that you do belong to some veteran group. When something happens, things will be taken care of and you won't

SEE PAGE 17, COLUMN 3

WINK SPOTS FROM THE HULL DRAWING ROOM By Harry Osman

The holidays, called the "Jolly Jolly" season by Steve Slatowski, having ended, we pause to reflect on events as they affected members of the drawing room.

Usually every year some members of our department search the woods for the white-tailed buck. This year was an exception. None of our nimrods found time to go.

One former member, Bud Hallman, went up to Doc Beatty's cabin, enthusiastic as usual, but got none. Doe season brought with it an entirely different story. Every member of Bud's party shot a doe. Even Bud, almost 80 years of age, trained his sights successfully. Bud denies that his doe was shot from the kitchen window which is near the stove. However, it is true that there was a pile of corn out there. Bud now has very tender deer meat in his freezer—corn fed.

Many good deeds are done at Christmas and often are never brought to light. The following is an example that had to be drawn out of one of our popular draftsmen.

Prior to Christmas, the Angela Fassio—an Italian cargo ship—was severely damaged in a collision and was brought to our yard for repairs. The damage being extensive, the crew was bitterly disappointed as they were scheduled to be home for Christmas. Sam Summa removed some of that disappointment for a few of the members.

A few days before Christmas, Sam went aboard that good ship, met some of the crew, and invited four of them to his home for dinner.

In order to make them feel welcome, Celeste Summa made quite a fuss—an Italian soup, antipasta, gnocchi, roast turkey with filling, lots of vegetables and dessert.

After the stomachs of the four seamen were well filled, Sam went one step further. He provided Christmas presents. He had a few suits of clothes that he had outgrown. Well, he was tired of them, anyway. Cuff links, ties and shirts—Sam would have them all replaced at Christmas. Sam's bureau drawer now looked empty.

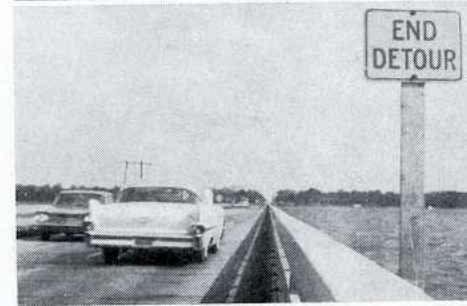
Four happy sailors returned to their ship that night, and we are happy to bring to light this good deed by one of our brother draftsmen.

The Christmas season brought much happiness to several other members of the Drawing Room. For example, Tom Larkins. Tom sold that house.

For almost a year, we gave that house a plug in this column—all for free. No payola. We are always glad to do this, especially, as in this case, it was for the boss.

The whole ventilation squad had a very, very, happy Christmas. (Tom sold his house just prior to Christmas.)

In contrast, Paul and Dorothy Sloan went shopping and purchased a new house just before Christmas. Paul's family had outgrown his old house, so he bought a new one and he never told Tom



CAN YOU TOP THIS! Here is a mile-long bridge (top) just about wide enough for two cars. Right in the middle of it you come to this unbelievable sign (middle photo) and you begin to wonder what it will be—sky hooks, pontoons or water skis—that will enable you to negotiate a detour in the middle of an ocean practically. Turned out repairs were being made to middle of bridge over Currituck Sound leading to N. Carolina's outer banks. They built a turnout for occasion. Sign in lower photo greeted you beyond it. Harry Osman, our Hull Drawing Room reporter, was there and with true journalistic instinct got story with proof.

that he was in the market.

Two home owners made happy at Christmas, also two automobile owners. Joe Carlantonio had his car stolen some time ago and was recently paid off by his insurance company. So, Joe and Rose Marie were in the market for a car. Jack Sulger had two cars and some time ago he decided that he had one too many. Joe bought one. Smart boy—he works for Jack.

Now don't be evil-minded. There probably was no payola involved. Mentioning that Joe was smart, we mean—well for example, when he draws a smoke stack he makes the smoke come out the top.

The only person who we can honestly say was guilty of payola at Christmas was John Borsello. Who would think it? Spending most of his eight hours in his inner office one would never think he would be guilty of such a crime, would one?

Still—there it was for all to see. Something for under his tree.

Dog repellent.

Shame for you, John.

John's best friend, Steve Slatowski, proudly came in the office about the middle of December, unrolled a new calendar, hung it on the wall, rolled up his sleeves and went to work.

Several hours later, Steve was seen removing the calendar from the wall and rolling it up again. Upon inspection, it was discovered that Steve had adorned the wall with a brand new 1959 calendar! He then had the audacity to claim that he was only trying to remove the curl and had only brought it in for the map on top!

Ernest Hosking loaned a book to someone in our room that has not been returned. The title is, "Drawing Board Geometry," by Higbee. If you have this book, kindly return it. He may need to lend it to someone else someday.

Ernest received a service pin last month for 40 years of faithful service at Sun Ship. As the presentation took place in Mr. Burke's office, we are unaware of the acceptance speech.

We would hesitate at wishing him 40 years more. Ernest, we just hope that you spend as many more years with us as you desire.

George Colesworthy also received a service pin for 20 years—just half as many years as Ernest.

Sometimes we have had a service pin acceptance speech consisting of one word, Thanks. In this case, we did not even have that. And after receiving a pin full of diamonds—or something.

We are sorry to report that John Davidson slipped in the bathtub and injured his back. John suffered considerably for a few days, but is better.

On Wednesday, prior to Christmas, all the Hull Drawing Room employees gathered around a Christmas tree at noon-time for carol singing. This year it was better than ever. Wayne Conger brought in his accordion, and being a very accomplished musician, the carolers reacted accordingly.

Bill Burns came up from the second floor to lead us. His beautiful resonant voice carried to the four corners of the room. Lois Green, Sue Longbine, Bob Scull and Alex Jones each received an envelope, courtesy of the draftsmen.

Lois and Sue decorated our tree which was purchased by Bob. They also provided cookies, candy and nuts.

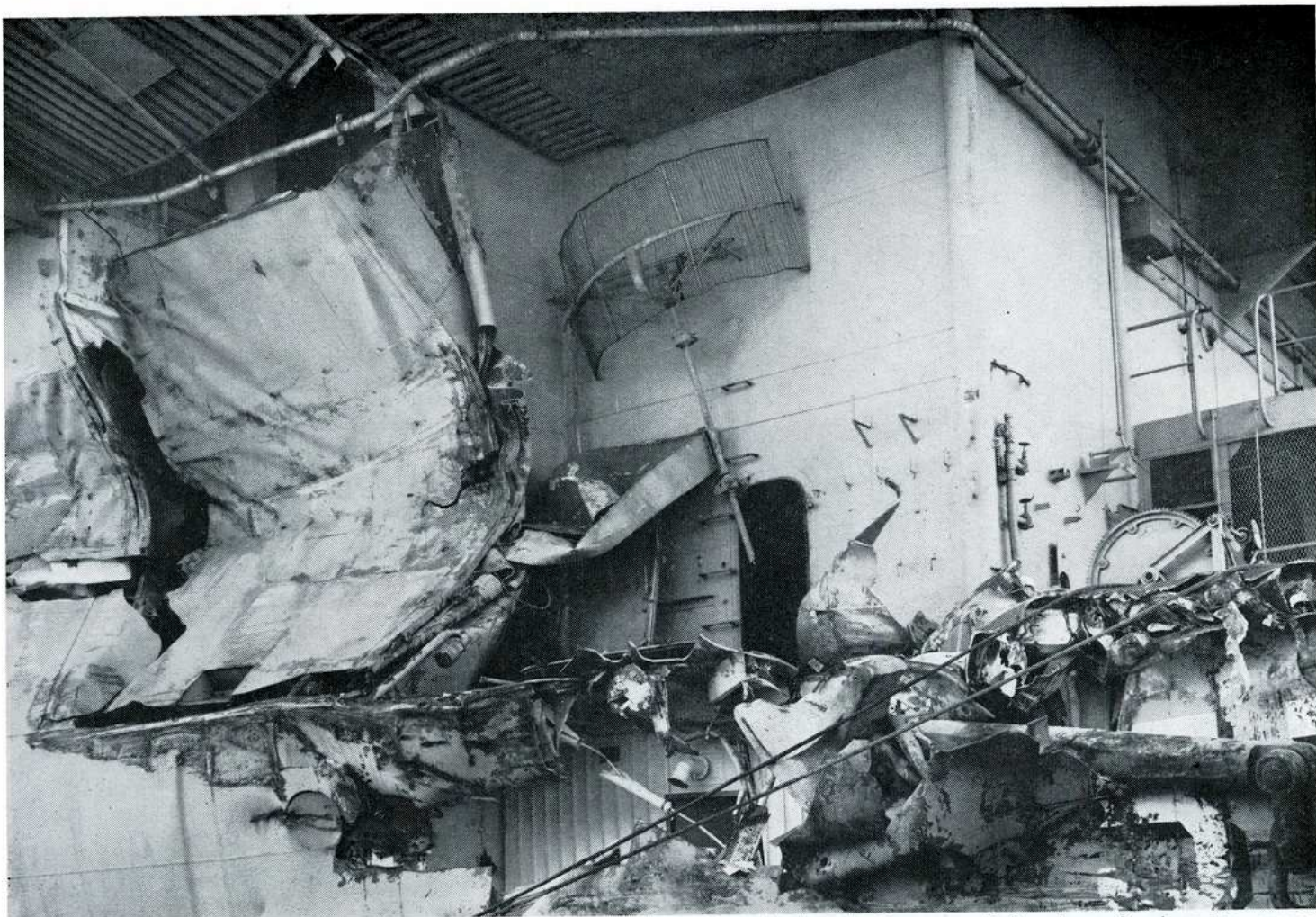
Yes, we had a wonderful Christmas and as we gathered around the tree that Wednesday, it brought back to mind the true meaning of Christmas.

Now we start looking forward to vacations again. With this in mind, I would have you look at three pictures taken of a bridge. These were taken last fall when I took that fishing trip to North Carolina's outer banks. The pictures speak for themselves.

This column is closed this month with thanks for help from Earl Springer, Charles Grauel and Granville Hallman.



A GOOD TIME WAS HAD BY ALL at Hull Drawing Christmas party at Alpine Inn, if all reports can be believed—and Good Book says “in the mouths of two or three a thing shall be established.” Harry Osman reported on proceedings in last month’s “Ink Spots.” Most everyone present is in these photos.



THAT BOAT JUST DIDN'T WANT TO LEAVE SUN SHIP, the way it looks. Anzio was all fixed up for her trip across the Atlantic and started down river late Thursday, Jan. 21, in care of a German sea-going tug. Got down below Ship John light and met Norwegian tanker Trollo coming up loaded (with oil). Their meeting was "not wise but too well," with the result shown on these two pages. Notice Trollo's anchor on stern of Anzio, chain sheared off and one fluke broken. Anzio's men were fortunate. Although it was about 2 a.m. Friday, none were in bed. Otherwise there might have been some serious injury. Tanker ripped side of flattop along stern where Sun Ship had just fitted out cabins for crew. She headed right back to have her wounds healed.

John's Swan Song

By John F. Hefflefinger

Vince Orio celebrated his birthday on Dec. 14 and received a cup of coffee and two pieces of toast as a present. He must have been hungry. We also hear he supplies the neighborhood with ladders of various sizes, but what a time he has when he tries to get them back. He sure has a fine co-operative bunch of friends.

James Wilroy, our maintenance and construction foreman, celebrated his birthday Jan. 8. Many happy returns, Jim.

Norm Fellenbaum could use a new alarm clock. We learn that his chauffer has to blow the horn to get him out on time in the a.m. Thanks for your tips, Norm. . . . Bill Hadley enjoyed a week's vacation during the holiday, but says he spent it nowhere. . . . Bob Cantwell has come over on first shift after a long spell of 2d shift.

Congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. Rol-

land Peet upon the celebration of their 20th wedding anniversary Dec. 23, 1959. Many happy returns to them both. "Whitey," as he is known to us, is our assistant foreman. And on the side, Cassidy says it looks like his 40th. Course that's his opinion!

This column wishes to extend its sincere thanks to the company for the very fine program presented on Christmas Eve over Station WEEZ. We do not know how many of our Sun Ship family listened in, but for those who did we are sure they greatly appreciated the time and effort and the spirit of the holiday season which was put forth by our fine officers.

Welcome back to Louie Summa as he re-enters our department family after a lengthy lay off. Also to Frank Slotwinski and Freddie "The Barber" Casino and all the other helpers who have returned.

Our foreman, Emil Roenne, is back at his desk after an enjoyable vacation spent in Norway. He flew both ways and liked the trip.

The writer thanks all who so kindly remembered him at Christmas with their

cards and greetings and wishes to bid goodbye to all his friends and fellow workmen as he enters retirement.

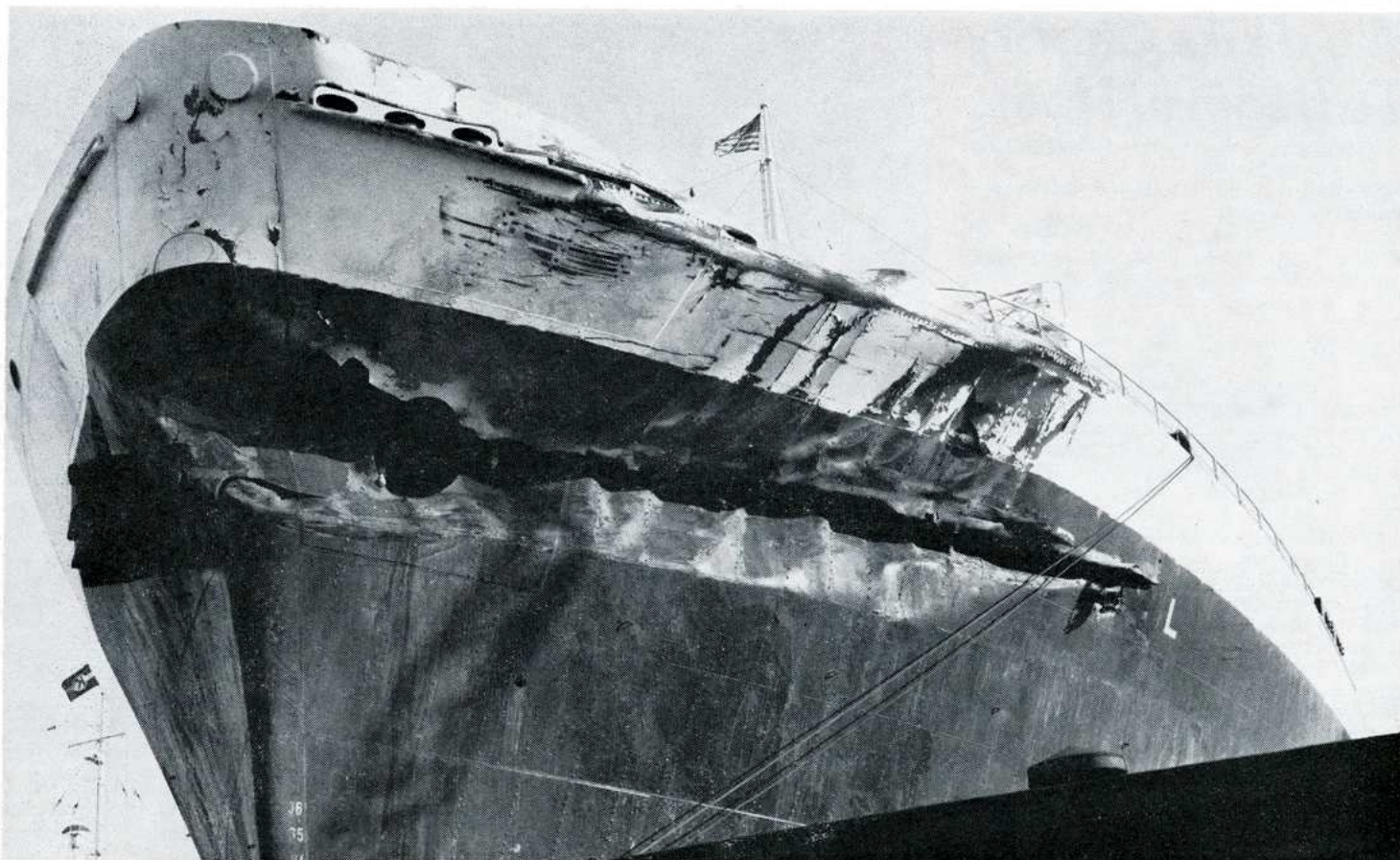
Congratulations to Rolland Peet upon using his new charge. Lightened the pencil work. . . . After a spell of learning the ropes in our Expediting Dept., apprentice Richie Settine has gone back to the midship of 611 to resume his training.

N. "Yogi" Yaglinski spent his vacation over the holidays visiting relatives in Detroit and reports a very foggy trip. Brought back some very nice calendars.

Ollie Miller was unfortunate in getting injured in an auto accident on New Year's Day, suffering a severe cut cheek. He is recovering nicely. . . . Sorry to learn that Larry Bruggeman is still out on the sick list. We wish him speedy recovery.

Norm Fellenbaum celebrated another birthday on Jan. 8. Many happy returns, Norm. Norm and Jim Wilroy should have a party together.

Carl Browne will take over this column from now on. Give him your best support. Thanks!



TROLLO WAS HEADED FOR Texas Company pier in New Jersey with full load of oil which meant about 32,000 tons (deadweight). Being 660 feet long she is quite some ship. Vessel proceeded to her port to unload than moved across river for repair. Too big for our dry docks but she didn't need to come out of the water so she was eligible for best repair service any ship can find anywhere—Dr. Harry McBride and Associates.

Words of Wisdom from the Past

The editor happened to be going through a copy of a predecessor of OUR YARD recently. It was called The Sun Dial and was dated October 21, 1919.

He came across an account of the Berthing System (45 Dept.) which was being started. The following lengthy paragraph attracted him. How timely it is right now if we take out the words "Berthing System" and put in "yard operation" or any such term which implies the whole job. Here it is:

"With the expiration of Government contracts, the various shipyards of this country will enter upon a period of intense competition. It will be a case of the survival of the fittest. Contracts will be awarded the lowest bidders. The Sun Shipbuilding Company is known to have the finest equipped yard on the Atlantic seaboard and is in a most favorable position to compete with other yards. The permanency of this yard depends on all of us. We must try to insure the continued existence of our source of supply. Those of us who make our homes in Chester are particularly anxious that this yard become a permanent proposition. How are we going to help make it so? One way in which we all can help is by supporting the (Berthing System). This we can do

without any added hardship to ourselves. . . . This will enable the Sun Company to operate on a competitive basis with the other shipyards of this country."

On the same page was this bit which makes profitable reading. Headed "Pride in Your Department," it read:

"The other day the writer was talking to one of the leaders in a certain department in the yard and was very much impressed with the enthusiasm with which this man spoke of the work his men were doing.

"Do you notice the way my men carry themselves?" he said. "They walk like men who can produce and are producing. They have a real spirit of pride in doing a good job and this shows in the way the boys go in and out of the shipyard or walk along the street as well as while directly on the job."

"This is very true. Look around you and see the fellows who are doing the real work. These men do not go around knocking and criticizing others. They are generally boosters and may be recognized by a happy smile and a pleasant word for everybody. They do not slouch in and out of the shipyard with heads down but walk erect, are neat in appearance, and wear a pleasant expression which is good

to see and spreads the real sunshine of brotherhood among men.

"More power to the fellows who are setting an example for good workmanship and real American manhood in the Sun Ship yard. Their number is growing day by day. Their example is spreading and everyone is glad of it."

It had started spreading 40 years ago. Is there anyone who will say it has covered the entire yard by now? If each employee speaking as an individual can say it has as far as he/she is concerned—it has.

MORE ON 84 . . .

be left out in the cold.

Even in ordinary life the unselfish people are the happiest—those who work to make others happy and who forget themselves. The dissatisfied people are those who are seeking happiness for themselves.

It is better for a man to have friends without money than money without friends.

He's my friend who speaks well of me behind my back.

A stubborn man does not hold opinions—they hold him.

We'd Like Charity To Begin at Home

That's where my money goes—and not to buy baby clothes.

No! It goes—some of it—to pay taxes—which we expect.

But it is galling to know that we are paying more taxes than are necessary because other "taxpayers" are being given practically a free ride. For example:

The Tennessee Valley Authority (hereinafter known as TVA) as everyone knows is an enormous power development in Tennessee which furnishes electricity dirt cheap for thousands of consumers in that area. Out of every dollar of revenue TVA collects, a fraction more than two cents goes for taxes. TVA pays out in taxes a total of \$3.52 a customer.

The Northern States Power Co. in Minneapolis, Minn., is a privately-owned enterprise. Out of every dollar of revenue NSP collects, 25 cents goes for taxes. NSP pays out in taxes a total of \$45 a customer.

NSP takes in 34 per cent LESS than TVA and its taxes are 7.3 times MORE. In other words, the Government without investing a cent, got more than twice as much out of NSP as the common stock shareholders got. In fact, the Government take was greater than the annual payroll for the entire company. The tax bill for 1958 was \$38,701,000.

The point is not that NSP had to pay out so much in taxes, but—if TVA was a free private enterprise paying its way as it should, look at the tax bite the Government would get instead of just breaking even as now. It would make a difference which easily could go as high as \$50,000,000.

That difference has to be made up some way, but who is doing it?

Just take another look in that mirror, friend. You'll see!

ISN'T IT FUNNY

When the other fellow takes a long time to do something, he's slow,
 But when I take a long time to do something, I'm thorough.
 When the other fellow doesn't do it, he's too lazy,
 But when I don't do it, I'm too busy.
 When the other fellow goes ahead and does something without being told, he's oversteppings his bound,
 But when I go ahead and do something without being told, that's initiative!
 When the other fellow states his side of a question strongly, he's bullheaded,
 But when I state my side of a question strongly, I'm being firm.
 When the other fellow overlooks a few of the rules of etiquette, he's rude,
 But when I skip a few of the rules, I'm original.
 When the other fellow does something that pleases the boss, he's polishing the brass,
 But when I do something that pleases the boss, that's cooperation.
 When the other fellow gets ahead, he sure had the lucky breaks,
 But when I manage to get ahead, Man!
 Hard work did that!

Funny, isn't it — Or is it!



ONE WAY TO GET an extra long weekend is just to repeat a day in right place. So this year anyone working by this calendar would have Monday, May "29," as a holiday because no one else would be working, it being the 30th for them. Then he would have Tuesday off because it's the 30th on his calendar. Good trick if you can do it! This isn't any trick printing or photography worked up for OUR YARD. If you have a 1960 North Chester Realty Co. calendar, just lift up the date pad and look at whole year calendar under it.

36 Department

By Gavin Rennie

The second month of the year and all the new year resolutions have been put away very slightly used until the next year when they will be as good as new.

Perry "Darby" Welsh will not complain about the weather forecast in this section of the country after hearing the weather forecast in Michigan which was a "very light" snow flurry of seven inches.

Some of the old timers tell us about the good old days when you bought a new horse and were sure the model would not change the next year.

Some of the younger fellows have been trying to figure out how long they have to work to be entitled to retirement. Lester Jillson says he can't figure his time as he has no way to figure his overtime.

We are trying to find the great hunter in 36 Dept. who shot a nice black and white striped rabbit and when he got home his wife put him and the "rabbit" out in the garage to air off.

Johnnie Lawrence claims hard work never killed anybody, but why be the first victim.

Please send a valentine to your sweetheart this year as it will be greatly appreciated.

Good luck to Dave Harris on his re-

tirement. We hope he has a long and prosperous one. The same wishes are also extended to John Hefflefinger, reporter of 33 Dept. May he enjoy sunny Florida for a long time to come.

John Lawrence was seen trying on overcoats before making his yearly trip to Florida. . . . We hope Webster Sherman got his new glasses for Christmas. He lost his others.

We hear reports John Tingle, cleaner in 36 shop, had a tough time explaining what happened to the Christmas check he received unknown to his wife.

Congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. Walter Biebas on their 44th wedding anniversary.

If you would like to have your dog trained to bring your working shoes to you when the phone rings on weekends, see Lester Jillson. He will explain how it is done.

"How much is the hotel bill?"
 "Seventy-five dollars."
 "Seventy-five dollars!"
 "Yes—\$40 for room, \$35 for meals."
 "Thirty-five dollars for meals? But we didn't eat a meal here!"
 "The meals were here. If you didn't eat them, that is your fault."
 "Then I will charge you \$35 for kissing my wife."
 "But I didn't kiss your wife!"
 "That's okay. She was here. If you didn't kiss her, that's your fault."
 "Your bill will be \$40."



By Harry "Clovehitch" Sanborn

Those little Cushman cars that almost everyone rides around the yard—how 68 Dept. could use one to haul rigging to their separate jobs! All we have now are some third hand, beat up, two-wheel hand trucks.

I thought Charlie Sawyer was the only man who ate peanuts and walnuts all day long, but since Christmas "Brownie" seems to be catching the same habit. Maybe he bought too many nuts for the holidays and is trying to get rid of them.

Why don't they furnish the truck drivers with compasses? Then they wouldn't get lost going to Port Richmond in Philadelphia.

The boys are having quite a time getting in the main engine and all its parts on #1 Way. Everything has to be handled by chain falls and, believe me, that is work. They are doing a good job as long as their muscles hold out.

Don't forget your wife on Valentine's Day. Show her that you still love her by a little gift or some flowers. You will never know how much it will be appreciated.

Some People Get Old Sooner Than Others

Curtis Herrick, one of Chief Martin's able guards, saw an interesting little item in a Florida paper which he clipped and brought back with him.

It tells about a Mr. Thomas Kerrigan who, when past 40, the age at which industry in America says a man no longer is capable, was hired by the Greenock Dockyard Co., in Scotland. The occasion was a little ceremony connected with presentation to him of a 50-YEAR pin. He had to be called in from his work as foreman of a squad of shipyard platers to accept it. At the same time he was decorated with the British Empire Medal for 78 years in the shipbuilding trade. This at age 91.

Mr. Kerrigan probably was hired so far back that industry hadn't learned about the dead-after-40 premise.

LETTERS

Dec. 18, 1959

Dear Sirs:

We would like to express our deep appreciation for the blood that was so generously supplied to our daughter by your company. There was no delay or trouble involved in obtaining the blood and we feel this is a credit to your organization.

Our sincerest thanks,
Mr. & Mrs. W. L. Rouke, Jr.



CLARENCE M. HEAPS, 60, of 2826 Ferris Rd., Wilmington, Del., collapsed and died on his way to work Dec. 10, 1959. Born in Maryland, he worked at Harlans and Hollingsworth, Wilmington, before joining Sun in October, 1923, as an electrician. A foreman in 33 Dept., Mr. Heaps was a veteran of 35 years with Sun. He was a member of Christ Methodist Church, a 32d degree Mason and a member of Sun Ship Trowel Club. Survivors include his wife, Sadie M. Heaps; two daughters, Thelma M. Green and Leona M. Kelly; five grandchildren; three sisters and two brothers.

In Memoriam

Sun Shipbuilding and Dry Dock Company extends its sympathy to families and friends of these employees who died during December, 1959, and January, 1960.

WILLIAM GOSLIN, 88-85, of 216 Seneca Ave., Lester, Pa. Dec. 20, 1959.

LAWRENCE COX, 42-200, of 212 Arlington Ave., Milmont Park, Pa., Dec. 28, 1959.

WILLIARD BAKER, 88-54, of 541 E. 15th St., Chester, Pa., Dec. 29, 1959.

HORACE BULLOCK, 47-9, of Feltonville, Pa., Jan. 5, 1960.

ONFREGO GROCH, 1-69, of 1012 Sycamore St., Chester, Pa., Jan. 11, 1960.

Classified

FOR SALE — Storm windows and screens — wood — full window, in good condition; 2 electric motors in very good condition; pipefitters tools; maple shade trees, 4 ft. high; 1941, 4-door Plymouth sedan, cheap. Crawford Laird, 607 Stockton Circle, Leedom Estates.

FOR SALE—1958 Thomson, 16 ft., 35 H.P. Evinrude motor with electric starter. Clinker build with windshield, trailer and canvas cover. \$1,200.00. Joseph Miller, 4104 E. Chester Dr., Bridgewater Farms.

MORE ON ROD & GUN . . .

see we really rough it while in camp.

I mentioned above "A word to the wise is sufficient." If you have been dreaming about a little hideaway in the mountains, don't dream too long or it might be too late as the "furriners" from New Jersey, New York, Ohio and other states are grabbing up the best spots fast. Every year one can see more and more out-of-state tags up that way. There are quite a few men in the yard who have camps or summer homes either at the shore or up in the mountains.

Another junior downed his first buck. It was Richard Ziegler, 17-year-old son of Adam Ziegler, 45 Dept. nimrod, who brought home the venison. Dick accompanied an older cousin and three other pals to the mountains this year as his dad couldn't go. They brought home four spike bucks. This was very unusual for the past buck season as more than the usual number of deer hunters came home empty handed. Your scribe is proud to have had a little to do with Dick's good fortune as he killed the deer with a Remington 30.06 that his dad bought through me.

The Guard Dept. gets into the act as Joe Osifat bags a 6-point buck which dressed out at 140 lbs. That's a lot of deer for upstate these days, Joe. As we understand it you got him up near the old homestead in Schuylkill County.

It's very embarrassing to have to ask a man his right name after having known and worked with him for ten or 15 years. For example, Stanley Lenczynski and his wife, Bea, spent their vacation last year fishing in Maine and northern New Hampshire. Stan says the trout and small-mouth bass fishing in New Hampshire is great. They found it even better than in Maine. This is a vacation tip so if you're looking for some good brook trout and bass fishing get in touch with Stan Lenczynski. He's a welder and most any welder can point him out to you, but like me, very few know him by his right name so ask for "Lynchey."

Is my face red? It seems Fred Warfield, another welder, got a deer this past season—a buck no less. Now Mrs. Warfield wants to know how come her Freddie got a deer and didn't get his name in this column. I'll have to take the blame for that and I hope you both will accept my humble apology.

This year sure is flying—one month gone already. Groundhog Day is here and gone and it won't be long until trout season. Did you send in that big game kill report—you who were lucky enough to get any game? Did you kill any game with ear tags or leg bands? The game commission sure would like to get them back.

MORE ON BOILER SHOP . . .

him is the gurgle of his ever-present, underslung pipe. Having never seen him without that pipe, it may be as he says that he'd feel "plum undressed" without it.

Can't let this column go in without commenting on the picture of Harry Gaskell that appeared in last month's issue. Harry is really a very nice guy even if that photo did make him look like a Turkish wrestler. Must have been the haircut.



2D SHIFT

By Charles "Pappy" Jenkins

Charlie (Sweet Potato) Matonti, 2d shift erector leader, joined the exclusive Sun Ship Polar Bear Club while working on the repairs to the Angela Fassio. Seems he walked on a plank that wasn't there and wound up in the drink taking a bath long before Saturday night. Joe (Sad Sack) Shea, his bosom buddy, rushed to the rescue by heaving him a rope—both ends and the middle at the same time. Some buddy, what!

It's a shame some people are like mummies—all wrapped up in themselves. . . . Henry (Von) Kloefer says a wife is a woman who sticks with her husband through all the trouble he wouldn't have if he hadn't married her.

'Tis said honesty is the fear of being caught! . . . Trouble is only opportunity in work clothes. . . . An office gal remarked that all husbands should praise their wives once in a while even though it might frighten them at first.

A few of the boys in 46 Dept. gave out with an appropriate toast on New Year's Eve—"Here's to our wives and sweet-hearts! May they never meet!"

Frank (Army) Armstrong contends that a man has many more temptations than a woman because he knows where to find them.

Dave (Davie Crockett) Persinger claims he knows a Kentucky bridegroom who demanded an annulment a week after the wedding because, he reported happily, Pa-in-law did not have a license for the gun.

Ralph Christopher, 2d shift burner, is letting his hair grow for the winter months. He was seen hanging around a beauty parlor—marcel or finger wave, Chris?

Al Coryell has a place over in New Jersey but cannot move there. Seems he has to have extradition papers first. Hope he will be able to get them soon.

Tom Kelly says if the TV set goes on the bum don't call the repairman before you check the back of the set. It may be filled up with wounded cowboys and marshals.

Buck (Shotgun) Deppner says he knows an economist who claims it's a shame that the next two generations are not here to see the wonderful things we are doing with their money.

"What happened to your uncle who was a tight rope walker?"
"He got tight one night and the rope didn't."

Driver's slogan:—Just because you weren't killed in the last holiday traffic don't get too cocky. There are still miles and miles of opportunities ahead.

Jessie (Pork Barrel) McDaniels claims many a rich dessert that melts in your mouth turns up later as a bulge in your mirror.

The Tzar, Walter Oprouseck, complains about the beanery where you eat-it-and-



TRICKIEST OF CHRISTMAS DECORATIONS probably was made by Kay Keratis and set up outside Mr. Galloway's office on third floor of main office building. Real original and showing thought and care she put into preparation of season. All who saw it appreciated display.

beat it. Serves you java all summer long that's hotter than lava, but when it's nippy out in the street the coffee is as cold as an eskimo's feet.

Driver's famous last words: "Give me a match, I think my gas tank is empty."

The secret is out about Al (Fat Boy) Schwartz as to why he seems to lose and gain weight every week—to the amazement of all. It's the money belt he wears. You will notice he seems fat on Friday because of payday, when Thursday rolls around he is much slimmer.

Sad Sam Cole claims the only way he can let his children know he is home from work is to walk in front of the TV set. . . . Dell Morgan says Eddie Fisher has a lot of troubles but look who he has to tell them to.

There is only one corner of the universe you can improve and that's yourself.

Population of United States	153,000,000
Those over 65	41,000,000
Those under 21	54,000,000
Government employed	25,000,000
In the armed forces	10,000,000
In state or city work	19,000,000
In hospitals or asylums	3,800,000
Bums who won't work	199,998

Left to do the work
You and I—and I'm getting tired.

R. Starkey, 2d shift welder, claims Sherman (Ski Shoes) Lawson always got car sick riding in one, so he bought an Imperial. Now he gets the same result when the payments come due at the end of each month.

The easiest way to get your name in the newspaper is to walk across the street reading one.

PAPPY'S DAFFIES

- Honeymoon—Thrill of a wifetime.
- Pedestrian—Man who did not believe

We Looked Pretty At Christmastime

There were some beautiful Christmas decorations in Our Yard during the season lending to spirit of occasion. Soft light and sweet (Christmas) music helped in Maritime Building and carol singing on second and third floors of main office at lunch time was enthusiastic and ver-r-r-y good. During season G. Harry Hladky, who has an eye for well-decorated (tree) limbs, roamed around with his trusty picture box and snapped a few (pictures, not limbs!). No attempt to pick prettiest nor most novel nor all of them, so if yours isn't shown (opposite page), don't think it was because it was not worthy. Using lobby tree as center, others beginning in upper left and moving clockwise were in Production Planning, Payroll, Frank Pavlik's office, Purchasing, Electrical Drawing, and Engine Drawing.

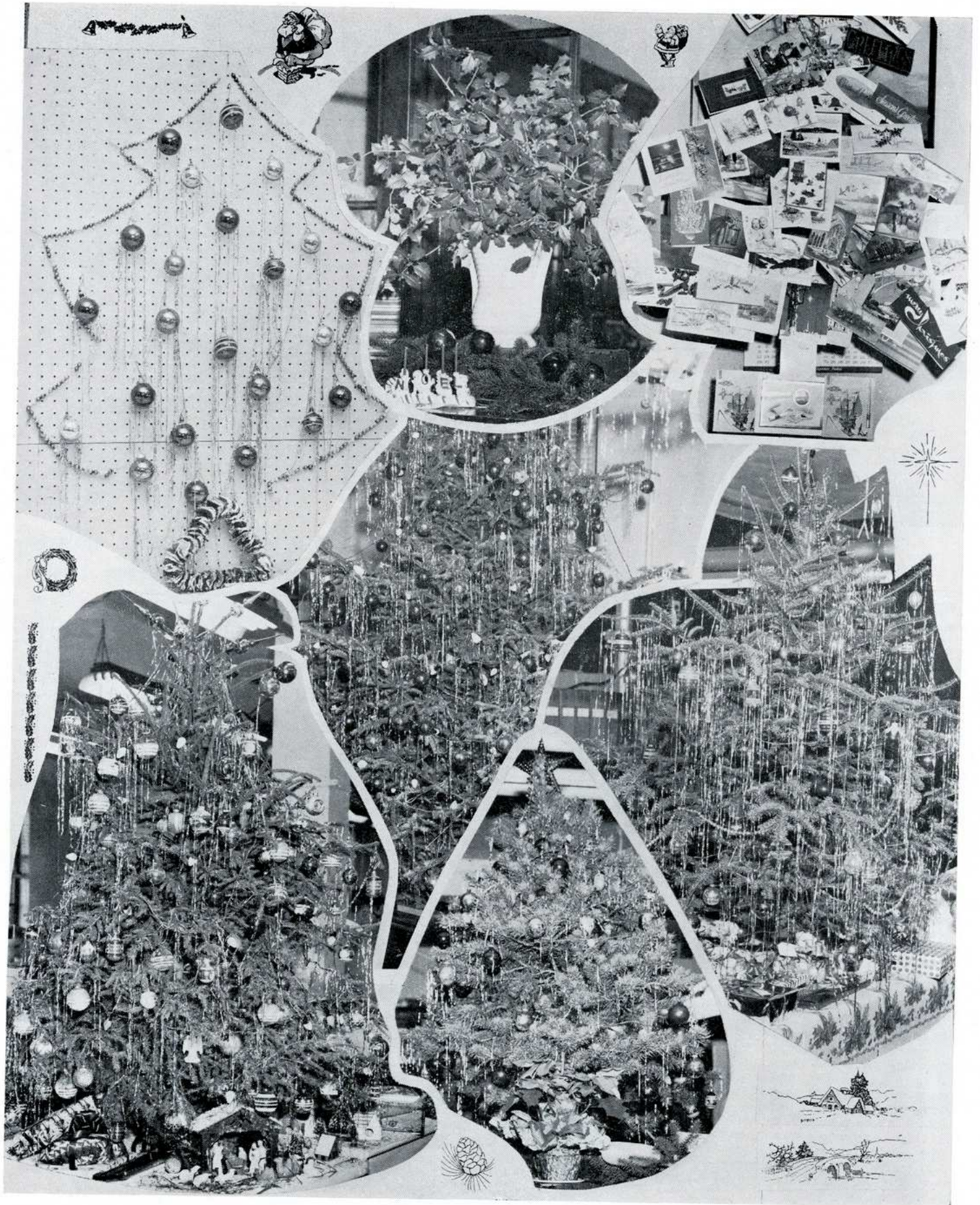
his wife when she said they needed two cars.

Experience—The difference between keeping your chin up or sticking it out.

Washington cocktail—Payola on the rocks.

Music-minded husband—One who goes out fit as a fiddle and comes home tight as a drum.

Mink—Fur from money-bearing males.



Army Ends High, Starts Way Down

Army, having been in front from the first night, was declared winner of the first half of the Mixed League bowling season which ended with the hostilities of Jan. 5. John Singley appeared in the records for Army as usual as high man for the season, second high three for the season and high average. To get his name in print just before the curtain closed another Army man, one Frank Ferrell, hit the records column with second high three for the night of 591.

That night Kay Schmidt, Lehigh, took all the honors with Dorothy Nuttall runnerup for high single scratch and handicap and high three with handicap. Ann Smedley, Harvard, was runnerup for high three scratch.

Standing and season records at the end of the first half were:

	Won	Lost
1. Army	46	22
2. Yale	38½	29½
3. Cornell	38	30
4. Navy	37	31
5. Temple	34½	33½
6. Harvard	34	34
7. Penn	32½	35½
8. Princeton	32½	35½
9. P.M.C.	30½	37½
10. Notre Dame	30	38
11. Lehigh	30	38

MORE ON SAGA . . .

I do know we all were very grateful to them.

After breaking two wires in trying to get us afloat, the tug waited until the tide rose higher. In the meantime they told us to come over and get some coffee. The launch took us over and what a wonderful meal that cook gave us after finding out we had been there since 10:15 a.m. This was about 7:45. Did we all enjoy that food and coffee! Wow! It put a new spirit into our disheartened souls and our dirty faces. Finally around 8:45 we were finally afloat and headed back toward the shipyard. We arrived about 9:25 and the shipyard never looked so good to us.

Incidentally, the ship we were taking the lifeboat to passed us in the river going to Baltimore for more cargo. The lifeboat was loaded on a truck and was off to Baltimore before 10 p.m. I hope it arrived safely and is at last on the ship where it belongs.

Incidentally, where were the Coast Guard boats all day? In the 11 hours we were marooned, not one passed by going in either direction. Do they have a holiday on Friday, or did someone slip up?

It was quite an experience, but one I certainly would not want again. One of the boys had a bag of Christmas nuts that we all shared. I had four cough drops that went the rounds. An apple was cut in five pieces so we could all have a nibble to quench some of our thirst.

The next time a "mule" job turns up I am going to find out where they are going, then go out in the parking lot and get my car and tell them I will meet them there.

Smell of Spring Already! Golf!

If February comes can golf be far behind?

No! Especially if you've been playing all winter.

But you who put your clubs in mothballs after last October's delightful tournament had better hang them on the line for a few minutes then get down to business or you'll be Joe Duffer when the first outing comes up in May.

All are invited! Even if you never have swung a golf club before, come ahead. (You'll do well to visit a driving range beforehand for a short, intensive course in getting the ball off the tee.) The fellowship around the 19th hole is worth the effort alone. Registration blanks will be appearing about sometime in April.

12. Duke 23½ 44½

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, 143.

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, 173.

The Ivy League shook itself free of the doldrums to start the second half. Princeton jumped from eighth to first and Cornell moved up to a strong second. Yale is Ivy League, too, of course, and probably is just relaxing for awhile in seventh. Whether Army is just finding its proper level in ninth or is laying low so the others won't get discouraged remains to be seen.

John Singley still is the only Army man to show in the records. Eleanor Abate popped up momentarily during the month

with high single scratch (174) and handicap (220) Jan. 19. But for the season the list remains the same. The list looked like this after the splinters were swept up Jan. 19:

	Won	Lost
1. Princeton	7	1
2. Cornell	6	2
3. Lehigh	5	3
4. P.M.C.	5	3
5. Temple	5	3
6. Duke	4	4
7. Yale	4	4
8. Harvard	4	4
9. Army	3	5
10. Penn	3	5
11. Notre Dame	2	6
12. Navy	0	8

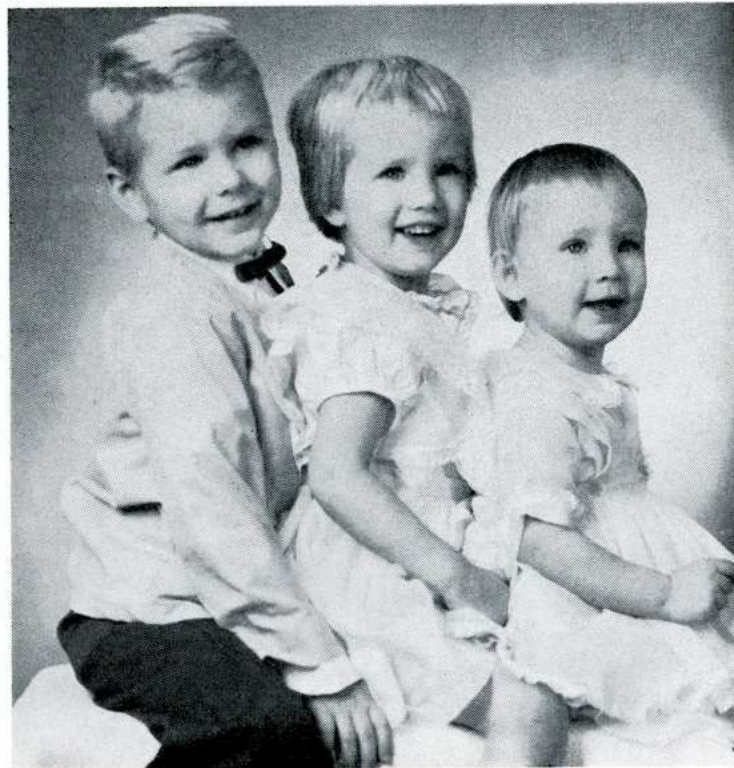
Season Records Unchanged

The game warden stood behind him quietly for several minutes. "You the game warden?" the old-timer inquired.

"Yep."

Unruffled, the old man began to move the fishing pole from side to side. Finally, he lifted the line out of the water.

Pointing to a minnow wriggling on the end of the line, he said, "Just teaching him how to swim."



WANT TO take any BETZ on how many children there are in this picture? Better not take any of these Betz or Grandpop John Pastick (58R) will get after you. Joseph, 4; Judy, 3, and Dianne, 20 months, are children of Mr. and Mrs. Francis Betz, of Chester. Florence Pastick of Dispensary Staff is Aunt Florence.

Pirates Win Second Shift First Half

By Art "Doc" Noel

The Pirates with Otto Beitz, Bill Blythe, Johnny Hollis and yours truly split with the 4-Fabs in the final knock-down of the first half to hold their one game edge and win the first half championship. The only sad note to this victory was that Earl Guyer, who had helped the team through the first half, was not here to enjoy it. Earl was hospitalized two days earlier with a heart attack and at present is still in Chester Hospital in Ward 200. We all wish you a very speedy recovery, Earl.

We welcome Otto Beitz, Machine Shop, who is taking Earl's place for the balance of the season. Also, Al Coryell, 59 Dept., who will fill in with the Eight-Balls.

We were all happy to see that there was no water damage to the alleys from all the spilled tears after the final matches of the first half were over. Quick action by the owner with the mop probably saved the damage.

Final standings of the first half were as follows:

	Won	Lost
Pirates	50	22
4 Fabs	49	23
Outcasts	44	28
8 Balls	40	32
Electrodes	38½	33½
Overheads	35	37
Quiet Men	35	37
4 Hearts	26½	45½
Rewelders	24	48
Odd Balls	18	54

The second half got off to a rousing start with previous prediction holding true. The Odd Balls and Rewelders, who finished the first half in #10 and #9 positions started off on the right foot by winning four games the first week and are still going at a good pace at this stage. Good luck, fellows.

The Four-Fabs came up with a great team effort on Jan. 21 to rack up a 762 scratch with games of 167, 191, 197, 207, also a three-game total scratch of 2080 with totals as follows: Pete Martin, 484; Stan Sawula, 521; Dom Settembrino, 531, and Bob Willoughby, 544. Nice rolling, men.

Standings for second half as of Jan. 21, 1960:

	Won	Lost
Pirates	9	3
Odd Balls	8	4
Overheads	8	4
Four Hearts	7	5
Rewelders	6	6
Eight Balls	6	6
Electrodes	5	7
Four Fabs	5	7
Quiet Men	3	9
Outcasts	3	9

High Average—Owens, 176
 High Single—Guyer, 235
 High Three—Owens, 613
 High Single W/Hcp.—Klimas, 282
 High Three W/Hcp.—Klimas, 673
 High Team Single—Four Fabs, 762
 High Team Three—Four Fabs, 2080
 High Team Single W/Hcp.—Electrodes, 844
 High Team Three W/Hcp.—Four Fabs, Odd Balls, 2324

After reading last month's issue of OUR

Van Horn Short Circuits 'B' League

Out of nowhere into here!

That's the story of Francis Van Horn's life as a member of the Electrical Shop team in the "B" League. Goes along for nearly a full half without rolling his weight (and he's pretty thin). Then, BOOM! He's Master of the Maples. Lam-basts the lumber! Doesn't spare the strikes. High single (223)! High three (604)! High three with handicap (697) High three for the season (604)! He was real high that night of Jan. 20.

James Wood, Pipe Shop "B," retained his grip on high single for the season and Francis Metrick, Pipe Shop "A," is new high single with handicap since last month.

Season reached half-way mark Jan. 27. Too late for this issue but it is evident Pipe Shop "A" could not be reached. Most of the other places could change.

Standing and records through Jan. 20:

	Won	Lost
1. Pipe Shop "A"	40	16
2. Counters	33	23
3. Pipe Shop "B"	30	26
4. Boiler Shop	30	26
5. Monopol Drawing	29	27
6. Mail Dept.	29	27
7. Electrical Shop	29	27
8. Welders "A"	25	31
9. Moore-Mac	19	37
10. Welders "B"	16	40

Season Records

High Three—F. Van Horn, Electrical Shop, 604.

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

High Three W/Hcp.—F. Van Horn, Electrical Shop, 697.

High Single W/Hcp.—Francis Metrick, Pipe Shop "A," 272.

Table Tennis Anyone?

Andy Robinson (45-106) is working up a table tennis team to enter the Industrial League next fall. Non-league games will be played with league teams from time to time this spring. Anyone interested in this activity call 471 and give your name. We'll take it from there.

YARD, I'd like to take a minute to brag a little on another subject. Yours truly took a week's vacation to go deer hunting at Galeton in Potter County and bagged a spike buck, which dressed out at 130 pounds. Harry Founds from 47 Dept., another bowler, also had the good fortune to bag his deer. Maybe aiming that ball down the alleys pays off in more ways than one. There's room for thought, fellows. Enough on this subject, now back to bowling.

Elec. Drawing Starts at Bottom

Ackshully, it's just like the poet said—the higher up you go you've only got that much farther to fall and they rub your nose in it.

That's not poetry, of course, but poets don't only speak in rhyme. And look at Electrical Drawing in "A" League to prove it. From first to 16th; from top to bottom and it only needed to be 12th because "e" comes before "t"—at least in English except there is no "t" in English.

The point the author(?) is trying to make is that Electrical Drawing, which won the first half (O.K. so it was close) started off the second half tied for 12th with four other teams. Alphabet-wise Electrical could have been put in 12th with the other four streaming after, but they were pushed right into the mud—for purely psychological reasons, of course; the gummy stuff is hard to break loose from and the climb to the top is much longer. That's just real good campaigning. And it will be interesting to see what Electrical does about it.

Final standing and records for first half are:

	Won	Lost
1. Electrical Drawing	45	23
2. Hull Drawing	43½	24½
3. Safety	39½	28½
4. Wetherill	36	31½
5. Welders	35½	32½
6. Chippers	35	33
7. Supers	34½	33½
8. Engine Drawing	33	35
9. Office	32½	35½
10. Carpenters	32½	35½
11. 47 Fabs	32	36
12. Timekeepers	31½	36½
13. Shipways	30	38
14. Riggers	30	38
15. Pipe Shop	27	41
16. Yard General	26	42

Season Records

High Three—Victor Pajan, Hull Drawing, 669.

High Single—Russell Staley, Office, 261.

High Three W/Hcp.—Victor Pajan, 702.

High Single W/Hcp.—F. Mosser, Shipways, 278.

Second half standing at close of business Jan. 22 with no change in season records was:

	Won	Lost
1. Pipe Shop	4	0
2. Carpenters	4	0
3. Engine Drawing	4	0
4. Wetherill	4	0
5. Safety	4	0
6. Yard General	3	1
7. Riggers	3	1
8. Shipways	3	1
9. Supers	1	3
10. Chippers	1	3
11. Hull Drawing	1	3
12. Timekeepers	0	4
13. 47 Fabs	0	4
14. Office	0	4
15. Welders	0	4
16. Electrical Drawing	0	4

MORE ON SERVICE . . .

to senior draftsman and was made a chieftain in 1939. He became assistant to Lawrence Collison, chief structural engineer, in 1951 and when Mr. Collison retired in 1958, Mr. Hosking was made chief.

Anyone knowing the gentleman doesn't need to be told what his hobbies are. He was featured in OUR YARD's December, 1958, issue at the console of the pipe organ in his new home next to the Rose Tree Hunt Club near Media. In fact, the home, where he lives with his sister, was designed around the organ he says. That plus the beautiful flowers he raises keep him busy in his spare time.

Charm (that's the smooth Vuhgin'yuh brand, suh!) Rucker dropped anchor in Our Yard Nov. 2, 1919.

That just about describes it. Before that time he had been breezing around like a Yankee Clipper running before the wind with all sails set.

He started out in his native Roanoke where he learned the plumbing and steamfitter trade then went to work for the Norfolk and Western R.R.

When war broke out in April, 1917, he jumped right in. His first landing was at Eddystone at the munitions plant a week after the big explosion which many of his fellow 40-year men remember. A few months there and he moved to Baldwin's from where he vaulted right into the service.

With the end of the war he returned to Roanoke. In the meantime, a man he had worked with at Eddystone was made master mechanic of the Beacon Electric Light Co. He sent to Roanoke for Charm to come to work.

Soon Beacon was bought by Philadelphia Electric and working conditions became not to Charm's liking so he moved to Sun Ship where he abideth still—59-23.

When not working, Charm likes to hunt and fish. About 10 years ago while fishing off Cape Charles he caught a trigger fish, a tropical fish rarely seen that far north, which caused quite a stir in piscatorial circles. A picture and an account of the catch were published in OUR YARD.

Charm is married but has no children. He lives in Essington and, though reared a Southern Baptist, now worships in Tinicum Lutheran Church. (It's only a half-block away from his home!)

MORE ON COST . . .

per cent of the U. S. cost is for labor and overhead compared to 23 percent in the foreign yards.

Put even more plainly, labor that costs \$1 in the U. S. costs 21 cents in Germany and 17 cents in Japan. Average wage rate of \$2.70 an hour in the U. S. is 65 cents in the Hamburg area of Germany, 58 cents in the Bremen area, and 45 cents in Japan. The Japanese figure includes the customary mid-year and year-end wage bonus.

Comes the obvious comment: "Well, you don't expect us to live like most of those people, do you?"

The obvious answer is, of course, "What's the good of having a beautiful garage if you have no car to put in it?"

We are pricing ourselves right out of the market which only leads to the situation where we have to say, "I make good money, real good—when I work."

SUN SHIP MUTUAL BENEFIT ASSOCIATION

Statement of Receipts and Disbursements
for the months of October - November and December - 1959

Cash on Hand September 30, 1959			\$ 23,970.01
Receipts:			
Dues from Members			
October	\$ 8,771.30		
November	7,189.10		
December	8,700.90	\$24,661.30	
Company's Contribution			
October	\$ 6,265.20		
November	5,135.05		
December	6,214.90	\$17,615.15	
Cash Dividends from Investments:			
Bethlehem Steel Corp.	\$ 175.00		
The American Tobacco Co.	180.00		
Duquesne Light Co.	52.50		
Ohio Edison Co.	220.00		
American Telephone & Telegraph Co.	341.55		
The Pillsbury Mills, Inc.	100.00		
American Smelting & Refining Co.	350.00		
United States Steel Corp.	175.00		
The Delaware County National Bank	577.50	\$ 2,171.55	\$ 44,448.00
			\$ 68,418.01
Disbursements:			
Sick Benefits			
October	\$10,454.50		
November	8,440.89		
December	10,664.75	\$29,560.14	
Compensation Cases			
October	\$ 314.20		
November	299.04		
December	312.31	\$ 925.55	
Miscellaneous Expenses			
October	\$ 49.76		
November	41.98		
December	60.94	\$ 152.68	\$ 30,638.37
Cash on Hand December 31, 1959			\$ 37,779.64
Securities as of September 30, 1959			\$132,530.56
Securities as of December 31, 1959			\$132,530.56

Meet the Maintenance Electrician

By Gregg Benners

Come over and meet the men of 33M—the Maintenance Electricians. This shipyard moves on electric power. When it fails, work stops. It could be the whole yard or just a small section. The maintenance electricians install the wiring and apparatus to deliver the power where needed. They place and connect the equipment to do the work.

Keeping this distribution system and equipment in operating condition is the prime function of the men of 33M. This is a very complicated job. Material items number in the thousands. There are some 30 types of lamps; 20 types of electronic tubes; hundreds of sizes and types of wire and cable; resistors, capacitors, fuses, circuit breakers, connectors and insulating materials.

Equipment also is in vast variety. There are such things as the buzzer from the president's desk, a welder's handle, a portable light, 11 motors and control on a 92-foot gantry crane or a monopol machine system.

The maintenance electrician goes out to clear a ground (breakdown of insulation), but first he must find it. In the

miles of underground, in conduit above ground or at the top of the highest light tower—wherever the trouble may be, his job is to find it and fix it.

When equipment fails he is called on the job to locate the trouble—and it is seldom visible. He locates it by test or his knowledge of how the equipment works. Should it be a motor that has failed, it may have to be taken out and sent to the shop where the armature, field, stator or rotor must be rewound or a spare installed. Then back to the job site and installed, connected and tested. Then he can breathe a sigh of relief and say, "It's back on the line."

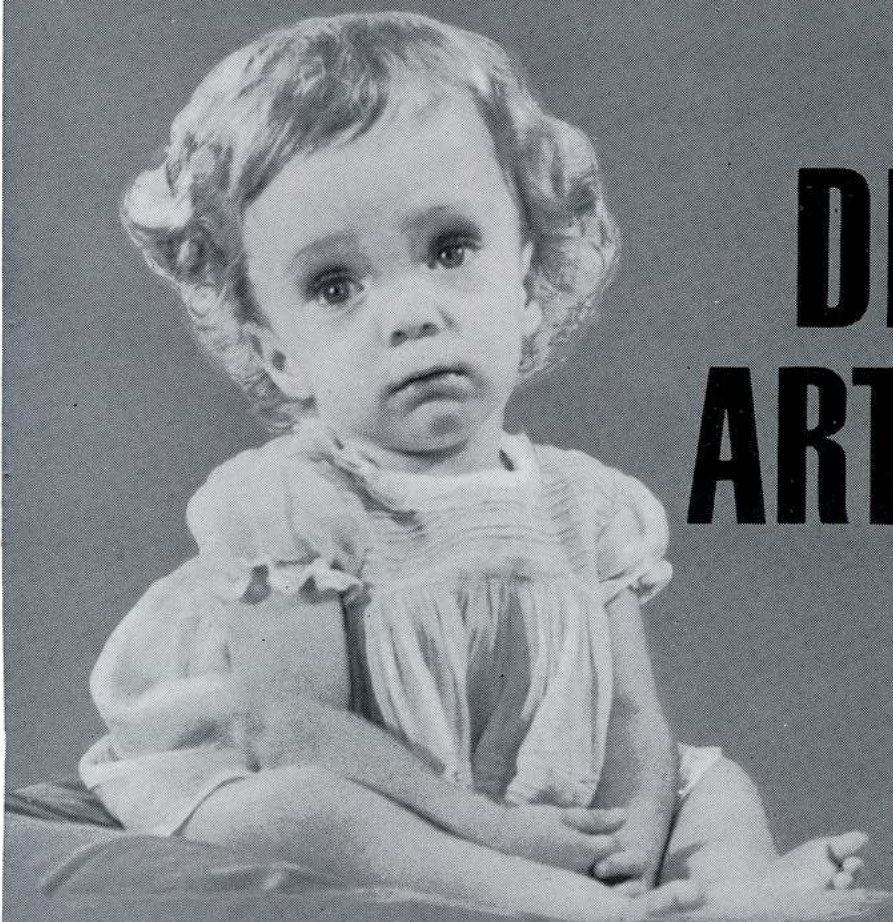
It's the maintenance electrician with his voltmeter, ammeter, watt-meter, power factor meter, megger, ohmmeter, analyzer or oscilloscope plus the knowledge in his head and the skill in his hands who is doctor and nurse to this plant's aches and pains.

Editor's Last Word . . .

When you can think of yesterday without regret and tomorrow without fear, you are near to contentment.

**PREVENT
CRIPPLING
DISEASES**

**BIRTH
DEFECTS
ARTHRITIS
POLIO**



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THE NATIONAL FOUNDATION

FRANKLIN D. ROOSEVELT, FOUNDER



MADE TO ORDER

In a variety of combinations, chemical plant and oil refinery equipment require alloy steels: Some components with stainless parts . . . some completely stainless . . . some with a number of other alloys, but all capable of specific customized functions.

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