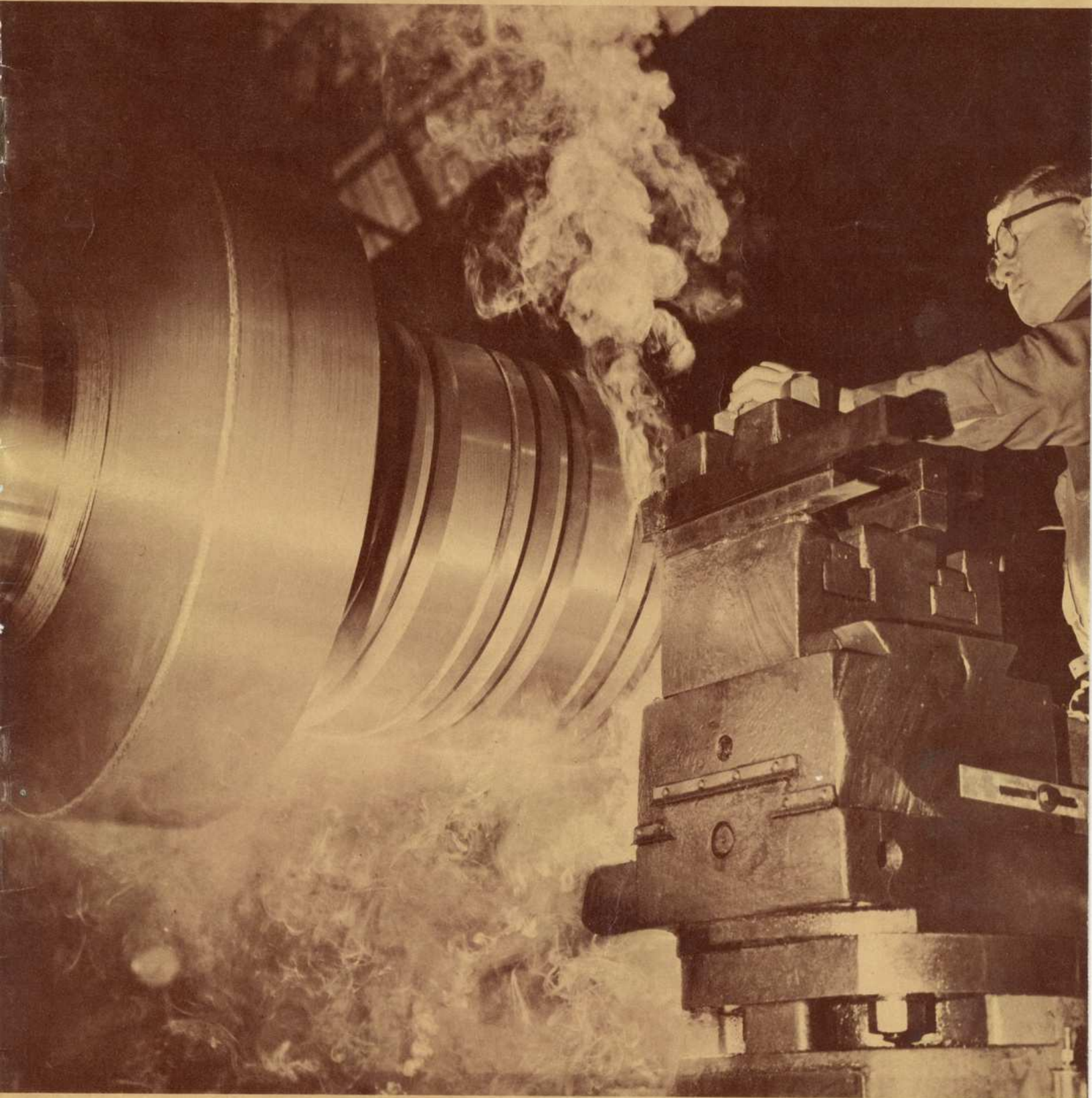


Our Yard

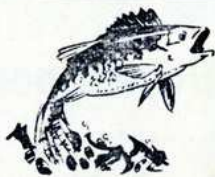


SUN SHIPBUILDING & DRY DOCK CO., CHESTER, PA., APRIL 1960

These Principles Bear Repeating

- I. Nothing in our material world can come from nowhere or go nowhere, nor can it be free: everything in our economic life has a source, a destination, and a cost that must be paid.
- II. Government is never a source of goods. Everything produced is produced by the people, and everything that government gives to the people, it must first take from the people.
- III. The only valuable money that government has to spend is that money taxed or borrowed out of the people's earnings. When government decides to spend more than it has thus received, that extra unearned money is created out of thin air, through the banks, and, when spent, takes on value only by reducing the value of all money, savings, and insurance.
- IV. In our modern exchange economy, all payroll and employment come from customers, and the only worthwhile job security is customer security; if there are no customers, there can be no payroll and no jobs.
- V. Customer security can be achieved by the worker only when the "boss" is allowed, by the worker, to do the things that win and hold customers. Job security, therefore, is a partnership problem that can be solved only in a spirit of mutual understanding.
- VI. Because wages are the principal cost of everything, widespread wage increase, without corresponding increases in production, simply increase the cost of everybody's living.
- VI. The greatest good for the greatest number means, in its material sense, the greatest goods for the greatest number, which in turn, means the greatest productivity per worker.
- VIII. All productivity is based on three factors: 1) natural resources, whose form, place, and condition are changed by the expenditure of 2) human energy (both muscular and mental), with the aid of 3) tools.
- IX. Tools are the only one of these three factors that man can increase, and tools come into being in a free society only when there is a reward for the temporary self-denial that people must practice in order to channel part of their earnings away from purchases that produce immediate comfort and pleasure, and into new tools of production. Proper payment for the use of tools is essential to their creation.
- X. The productivity of the tools—that is, the efficiency of the human energy applied in connection with their use—is highest in a competitive society in which the economic decisions are made by millions of progress-seeking individuals, rather than in a state-planned society in which those decisions are made by a handful of all-powerful people, regardless of how well-meaning, unselfish, sincere, and intelligent those people may be.

John G. Pew, Jr.



Rod and Gun News



By Robert "Whitey" Hahn

YOU ARE INNOCENT UNTIL YOU PROVE YOURSELF GUILTY!

Every year during National Wildlife Week—which happened to be the week of March 28 this year—the sportsmen and conservation-minded public through the Pennsylvania Federation of Sportsmen's Clubs get a chance to help shape the laws concerning fishing, hunting and conservation in Pennsylvania.

As times and conditions change, laws need to be changed, too, or they lose their useful value or their nuisance value as the case might be. There are lots of laws still on the books that were passed way back when our country was very young. One of these was the one pertaining to shooting a gun on the Sabbath. Up until last year it was unlawful to shoot a gun on Sunday and anyone so wishing could file a complaint and have the shooter arrested and fined to the tune of \$5 per shot. It is now legal to shoot targets on Sunday thanks to the efforts of the Pennsylvania Federation of Sportsmen's Clubs.

Another law which should be reshaped is Pa. Game Code 1203. This one pertains to field receipts. The intent of this law was to help the hunter who unintentionally had violated a law. He could pay his fine to the arresting officer and get a receipt—thereby avoiding the costs and inconvenience of losing time to appear before a justice of the peace. Some of these violators are being scared and browbeaten into signing these field receipts by some over-zealous game protectors not knowing that they are subject to revocation of hunting privileges the same as a wilful violator who has recourse to the courts.

It takes a Philadelphia lawyer to interpret some of the game laws. For instance, the law describes an antlered deer as a male with two or more points to one antler: Provided a male deer with an antler three or more inches long without points measuring from the top of the skull as the deer is in life shall be considered legal. That's the way it reads on your hunting license.

Questions: Is a deer with only one antler legal? Is a doe with horns legal? Does it state that spike bucks are legal? If so, why mention a deer with two or more points to one antler?

Are you, the reader, confused? Do



THIS ONE GOES BACK about to 1941. So far back that not even those left of men in picture can remember who man on left is/was. Anyone know? This was a crew testing a lifeboat on a cold day—unless those are nails sticking out of that plank. Rest of crew from left are Sam Custer, now retired; John Lefever, now with a Chester auto sales outfit; Charles Weaver, 30 Dept. expeditor, and Earl Boland, a rigger.

Let the BLOOD run thick and fast April 12-13 (into those BLOOD bank bottles).

you think the writer is off his rocker? Don't answer that last question. Seriously, wouldn't it be more simple if the law read—an antlered deer is one with at least one antler three inches long as measured from the top of the skull?—and let it go at that.

Section 808 states it is unlawful to discharge or shoot any deadly weapon within 150 yards of any buildings without advance permission of the owner. How far is 150 yards? Ask the first 10 hunters you meet to point out what they think is 150 yards. Most of the estimates would be short. It's surprising how those long 250-yard shots shrink when the steel tape is put on them just like those estimated 200-lb deer shrink when they are put on the scales.

You could have permission to hunt on one farm but couldn't hunt within the 150 yards of buildings of an adjoining farm if they were just over the boundary lines. This would be roughly about 3 acres. Even your friendly farmer couldn't hunt that piece of ground without permission of his neighbor who lives just over the line. Suppose they were both hunting it together and got into an argument over who killed a certain pheasant and they had each other arrested, one for trespassing and the other for shooting within 150 yards of his buildings. Who would get the worst of it?

The fine for hunting within 150 yards of buildings is \$25.00 while the fine for trespassing is only \$10.00. It looks like the landowner would.

Section 807 states it is unlawful to shoot across highways unless the line of fire is high enough above the elevation of the

SEE PAGE 18, COLUMN 1

OUR YARD — Sun Shipbuilding & Drydock Co., Chester, Pa. — Vol. XIX, No. 8
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Ann Smedley, *Secretary*

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



GOSSIP AFTER RETIREMENT

By Clarence "Deacon" Duke

As we approach the month of April, our thoughts naturally turn to that greatest event, Easter. Shall we take just a few minutes of our time to ponder it?

Palm Sunday, the adoration of the crowd; Holy Thursday, the betrayal by one of the Twelve, Judas; the denial by Peter, another of the Inner Circle; Good Friday, a false trial by the government, then, crucifixion by the mob; deserted by most of the people, except for a few of the faithful women, we come to that Easter morning, and hear the angel say, "He is not here, He is risen as He said. Come see the place where the Lord lay." Think on these things.

Douglas A. Cadman, formerly foreman of Hull Ship Repairs, 45 Dept., of Paxon Hollow Rd. and Timber Jump Lane, Media, Pa., writes:

"When I came with the Sun Shipbuilding and Dry Dock Company, about 1916, our yard was in the process of being built and I assisted in the lay out of the stock yard and helped with various jobs throughout the plant. At the age of 71, and after 37 years, I was retired in December, 1953. The many men with whom I worked as foreman of Hull Ship Repairs, and the challenging jobs we did, made those years pleasant and exciting. Sun Ship, without a doubt, is the finest company for which I ever worked.

"January, 1954, was an outstanding one because my wife and I celebrated our 50th wedding anniversary, after which we moved into a new ranch home at High Meadow. My wife, Betty, was in poor health for a number of years so we stayed at home mostly. The first few years of my retirement were taken up with planting and developing our new property.

"Shortly after my wife's death in March, 1957, I went to live with my only daughter, Dorothy, and her husband, Sydney Southby, at our new home in Rose Tree. Another new home meant more outside work and I enjoyed planning and helping with the chores, I especially like roses, and have a small vegetable patch of tomatoes mostly.

"On my 75th and 77th birthdays my nephews, Kenneth and Douglas Cadman (Drafting Dept.) and their families came to help me celebrate. I have enjoyed several summer trips to Canada with Dorothy and Sydney where we went fishing in the French River, Ontario. My daughter and I drove to Massachusetts for a week's visit with the family in North Weymouth and I had an oppor-



THAT SMILE could only come from high grade in arithmetic. Alice looks like she would be good student in Franklin School's fourth grade. She is 10 and daughter of Arthur Green (93 Dept.).

tunity to return to Fore River Shipbuilding Co. in Quincy where I met several old acquaintances.

"During the winter, visiting with friends of the family, reading and watching television are my greatest source of pleasure. Of course, like most folks, I look forward to summer months and being out of doors. I like our new home and am enjoying my retirement in comparatively good health."

Thanks, Mr. Cadman, it sure was nice to go back to those old Syndor horse and wagon days. We remember that while you were "knocking around downstairs" we were waiting for the shops to go up, to start "upstairs." Thanks also to Mrs. Southby.

Jesse E. Wood, formerly of Dept. 31, of 139 Shore Rd., Ocean View, N. J., writes:

"I went to work at the Yard Feb. 1, 1934, and retired Feb. 1, 1957. I have a large enough place here to keep me busy taking care of the grass and flowers along with my fishing. I have a small boat with a "put-put" on the stern that I have a lot of pleasure with. When the fishing and crabbing is over for the season, there are still clams to be had. Then the small game season is on along with the duck season. The deer season is next, so you see I am having a good time after working all those years. I almost forgot—we get a lot of exercise killing mosquitoes, too. They sure were thick here last summer.

"I wish to say hello to the friends I made in the yard while employed there. My place is on the Shore Road near the Sea Isle entrance. While I have been here I have made a lot more new friends—all retired like myself."

Thanks a lot, Mr. Wood, for that nice letter. But say! Why don't you go into the real estate business and get some vacant lots and start a retired men's rush to the "most seasonable place" to live?

59 — 60 Department

By Clyde Landis

Our sympathy goes out to the family of James Covington, 59-232, who passed away recently.

Harvey Austin and Donald Austin (our father and son team for 59 Dept.) have their wife and mother wondering about such terms as slag, undercut and low hydrogen in their daily conversation.

It was too bad the midget who took a welding test recently couldn't quite make the grade. Fred Bailey, one of our 59 Dept. leaders, had a fine job all lined up for him in the sump pump.

Secret—Which one of our 59 Dept. employees has been receiving mail from the lonely hearts club? Hmhmhm.

Four sure signs of spring:

1. Big Mike Piontko shaved off his beard.
2. Benjamin Crook trimmed the rose bushes.
3. Clarence Brown removed one layer of clothing.
4. Harry Butler took his Long Johns off.

The "Gay Nineties" are with us again. John Thompson bowled a mediocre 96 recently. His wife probably had the dish water too hot and had his hands crippled up.

The welders in the Wednesday night bowling league are in first and second place. "A" team won ten lost two. "B" team won nine and lost three (at this writing).

Congratulations go to James White on his recent election to be 59 Dept. shop steward; Art Mozier's re-election to be 59 shop steward; Roosevelt Glass' re-election to be 60 Dept. shop steward and Frank (Jonesy) Szalowski as 59 Dept. secretary. We are well represented by these men.

Augustus Denmon's son, Richard, has just one more step to go before becoming an Eagle Scout. I am betting he makes it.

Our snowstorm of March 3 found Norman Paxton with a fine new set of chains in the trunk of his car but not on his wheels, so his riders had the pleasure of pushing his car four blocks.

James Madden, 60 Dept. leader, said he would like to check up on the Blue Cross policy he is carrying to see if it will pay for the Red Cross plaster he had worn on his back for three days after this incident.

Stanley Ulkowski has quite a problem—his collie dog became lost. He had just purchased a box of flea powder for 90 cents. As he doesn't want to be stuck, he is willing to sell the box at half price. (If you know anybody who can use some flea powder, please get in touch with Stanley.)

Welcome to the new recruits who have been hired recently into 59 and 60 Departments. Don't forget that safety comes first, not only for yourself, but for the men who might be working near you!

* * *

BLOODmobile dates—April 12-13

Invest in Blood Bank April 12 - 13

PRETTY BIG for (lollipop) suckers, these, but it's in a good cause. You don't just decide to be a blood donor, you must qualify. Don McManus (engineer) is started on first step toward qualifying and James Harlan (drafting apprentice) is sticking his neck out in readiness.



JOE THOUGHT Nurse McCafferty was going to hold his hand, but she just wanted to take a few soundings. Mr. Sage (66 Dept. leader) is at stage two toward becoming a donor.



HITTING THE BOTTLE is not a recommended activity for those with pride in themselves. In this case, however, you can be more proud than usual. Charles Seitz (45 Dept.) smiles with satisfaction of job well done—and it was painless anyway. Another pint of blood is ready to help save someone's life.



PAUSE THAT REFRESHES after job is done. Coffee, fruit juice, doughnuts, pretzels—take your choice while you take it easy. Then back to the job and it's just as though you hadn't been away.



JUST NOTHING TO IT, BROTHERS—and sisters, too. No reason why more of our girls don't get out and help except their own disinclination. Every once in a while we hear about a girl needing services of our blood bank. List of female donors should be lots longer. If you shouldn't give blood, you will not be given the chance. That's what the tests are for. Let's just think of how much good we can do at so little effort or cost and get out to #4 Shipway April 12 and 13.

Scent of Spring Breeds Travel Plans

By John M. Tehton

Are you one of those individuals who are stirred by our American history? Are you interested in the heritage of our Country from the Colonial days when belief in self-government was of increasing importance, when the concept of integrity of the individual was paramount, when responsible leadership was needed and when the liberties and opportunities that existed were the dominant factor in life?

If you are you should visit historic colonial Williamsburg which is, today, perhaps the most important historical area in our country. Valley Forge? Sure. Gettysburg? Sure. Independence Hall and the Liberty Bell? Sure. But here in this tidewater Virginia countryside in the days when it took rugged individualism to survive, the Virginia Resolution for American Independence set in motion the mighty events which preceded all the others and started the colonies on their way to independence and the writing of the Constitution of the United States. Thus, this little country village, situated between the broad waters of the James and York rivers, stands today as a symbol of a very impressive era of the American past, an era which shaped the destinies of this nation.

Here you may see the neat colorful homes of the colonial days, the grandeur and pomp of the English colonial government, the commonplace as well as the ornate, the shops in which the old time craftsmen plied their trades and the dress and costumes of those days. Here, colonial Williamsburg is alive again, working with the old time tools in the old time shops of the silversmith, the blacksmith, the cabinet maker, the wig maker, the printer and many others. The printer prints for you a paper on an 18th century press and you gaze in awe at the old-time apothecary shop and the antique tools of the old family doctor.

Here you will see the oldtime inns, the taverns and the public places. You may eat in them and marvel at the wonderful meals they served cooked under what today we consider very primitive conditions. You will see the architecture of the houses and buildings, the large chimneys on all of them, and wonder at the collection of flintlock muskets in the magazine.

Have you journeyed to Independence Hall, to Valley Forge, to the Betsy Ross House and other historic sites nearby? I am sure that you have. But here, only a few hours away by car, is a small city of historical buildings, gardens and life as it was in those days. If you love this country as you should, here is an experience you will never forget or regret. You will very likely plan to go back again, as I have. After several trips there I am ready to go back anytime.

Williamsburg was the capital of colonial Virginia, then the largest British colony in the New World, from 1698 to 1870 when the capital functions were moved to Richmond following the Revolutionary War. The town slipped back into history



DAN, JR., almost was another Christmas present for Dan Nicolucci (shipfitter) and his wife, Elmira. He was born Dec. 12, 1959. Sister, Vera, came right on the day, Christmas, 1954, and seems real pleased about it.

until the restoration work was started in 1927 when it was only a small college town and the county seat.

Originally named Middle Plantation, the town was settled in 1623 as a stockade against Indian attack, by the settlers of Jamestown, seven miles to the east. Jamestown was the first permanent English settlement in this country and was then the capital of Virginia. Incidentally, the settlement of Virginia was for capital gain, it being settled by a stock company in an effort to realize a profit from the work of their settlers. In 1693 the College of William and Mary was founded in Williamsburg, when it was little more than an isolated village. Here such men as Patrick Henry, Thomas Jefferson and many others studied the laws which provided the basis of their historic careers.

In 1698 the Capitol Building at Jamestown was destroyed by fire and the administration with all its pomp and glory was transferred to Middle Plantation. The town was renamed Williamsburg in honor of the then reigning king of England, King William, III.

This history of Williamsburg in those days is a stirring and heart-warming story. Imagine, if you can, such a place where Thomas Jefferson and Patrick Henry met and debated the current issues, where they pondered the serious matters facing the colonies, and, after the Revolution, governed the affairs of Virginia. Where George Washington and

* * *

Our account is overdrawn. Let's get our BLOOD bank out of the red by putting plenty of red into it.

Richard Henry Lee served their public in the assemblies, where the basis of the United States Declaration of Rights was drafted by George Mason and only a short distance from the spot at Yorktown where the historic surrender of Lord Cornwallis to Gen. George Washington assured the colonies of their right to self-government.

Since this settlement was an English colony, the architecture and furnishings naturally followed that of England to a large extent but with many adaptations peculiar to the New World which eventually became the true American Colonial type. Many of the buildings were constructed of brick, laid in patterns of English and Flemish bonds, some of the brick being baked in local kilns and some of it imported from England as also were many of the necessities of daily life.

Most homes, however, were of wood construction, very often painted white outside and with colored walls inside and usually with the characteristic "A," gambrel or hipped roof. Broad brick chimneys were built as the fireplaces were the only means of heat in those days. Shutters were common, both for the sake of privacy and for warmth. The cornices and ornamental work inside and outside the buildings were very extensive and many homes had kitchens located in separate small buildings. Plumbing—well, such a thing was unknown and the water supply was from a well on the property, a public well or delivered by the old water cart a cask at a time. Rain gutters caught water which was used for many domestic purposes and the rain barrel was a familiar sight at the corner of the house.

In 1927, the Rev. W. A. R. Goodwin, of the Bruton Parish Episcopal Church succeeded in interesting John D. Rockefeller, Jr., in his dream of the restoration of the old town. The project was started and today there have been several hundred buildings restored, reconstructed and made to conform to their old colonial appearance thus creating, to a large extent, a true colonial town. Mr. Rockefeller alone has contributed \$61,000 toward the work and here the public can now view life as it was in the early 1600's.

Every detail possible has been worked out to the smallest degree to recreate the appearance and atmosphere of the historic town. Many of the buildings are open to public view, such as the Capitol building, the Governor's palace, the jail, the powder magazine and many others.

The furnishings of the public buildings and many of the homes have been faithfully carried out by the use of real antiques in every instance possible and search is constantly being made for authentic material of that period. The wonderful oil paintings that hang in the buildings alone are well worth your visit. The gardens, large and small, all have been replanted with plants, shrubs, trees and other material of that period and laid out in the style and manner of the time.

The work which started in 1927 is still being carried on to the vast delight of

SEE PAGE 24, COLUMN 2

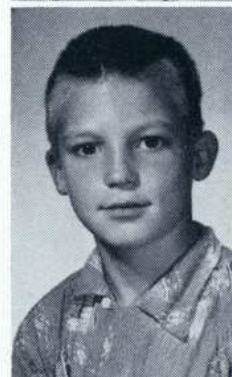
OUR JUNIORS



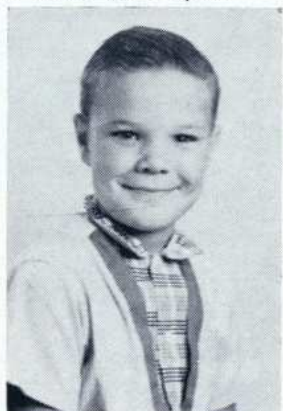
E-E-MAGINE BEING A big sister at Donna's age! But she is. Her little brother is PAUL (next to her) who, despite that swank bow tie and 3-button front, is only eight months old. Donna soon will be two. They are grand-



children of Charles Seitz (45 Dept.).



SOLID-LOOKING CITIZENS are these to right. Walter A. (top) is 13 and Kenneth is nine. Brothers are sons of Walter H. Kraft (59 Dept.)



ALL LANES LEAD TO RIDLEY PARK for John Lane (59-960). His 21 years with us have enabled him to rear five children, one of whom is married and has two little girls of her own. Others are (l. to r.) James, 13; Joyce, 6; Jerry, 9; Jack, 18. Jack is a freshman at Houghton (N. Y.) College.



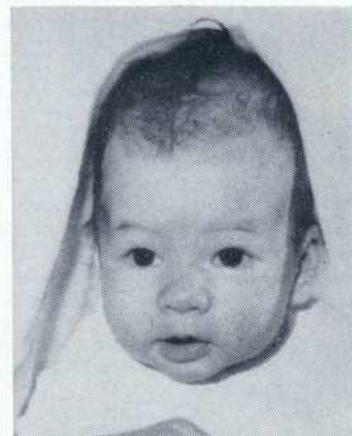
PAIGE AFTER PAGE of Grotons. Above is Mayrene, 17, a junior in Chester High. She was nicknamed "Paige" with the "i" to make it feminine. But . . .



BROTHER HENRY is Page (no nickname) Jr., cub scout and ball player. It gets clear when you learn H. Page Groton (33 Dept.) is their dad.



REALLY READY for photographer was Phyllis Powell, 7, with her curls and spic and span dress. She is daughter of Russell (33 Dept.).



That's Billie Leutner making a blanket inspection of entire situation at 5 months. Charles Leutner (47 Dept.) is Grandpop.



By Bob Wilson

April—the fourth month of the year—contains 30 days. It is listed as the second month of the Roman calendar. The name is supposed to come from the Latin *aperire*, meaning to open, alluding to the season when the buds and flowers open. There is no doubt about this being true for this particular part of Pennsylvania, for I think in April we are treated to a wonderful burst of color in our gardens and in many of the parks and woodland areas.

To many of the department members who can be seen at this time getting a little restless and counting the days on the calendar, mumbling incoherently to themselves or just walking past in a "little world of their own," April really does mean "to open." For in the middle of this month is the opening of trout season. This year it happens to fall on a Saturday which suits "Salty" Blair just fine. Now he won't have to make all kinds of excuses about being sick and not being able to work, etc. "Salty" has vowed that this year he is really going to show Ralph Morgan that all the big ones didn't get away.

The middle of April may be the opening for trout season, but it is also the closing date for filing personal income tax returns and the "old gent with the whiskers and striped pants" doesn't take any notice of the opening of trout season. So if you plan to go fishing on opening day, don't wait until then to file your income tax.

In the month just past we seemed to have had the worst weather of the winter jammed into 30 days. It was during the snowstorms of March that some interesting observations were made. For instance, it was noted that those employees who had the farthest distance to travel to work invariably got here on time while those who lived much closer were frequently late due to traffic jams on the snow-covered roads. Some of the boys who were determined to be at work on time spent half the night repairing their skid chains and mapping out a route that would have the least hills, traffic, etc. So after leaving their homes at dawn, battling stalled cars and iced roads, they arrived in the parking lot at 8:25 only to cross Morton Ave. to find a long freight train blocking their entrance to the plant for the next ten minutes.

Some of the clothing get-ups were very practical for the type of weather we were experiencing at the time while others were highly hilarious. One department member came in attired in an outfit that caused considerable comment. It was hard to tell whether it was designed for hunting, fishing, surf casting, mining or a trip to outer space.

In any case, we are very happy to report that the department members

Abominable What?



managed to get through it all without any serious accident or injury.

As mentioned in last month's column, we missed the E.D.R. Social Club annual party by only a few days. As most of the members know, it was held on Saturday, Feb. 20, at the Alpine Inn on Baltimore Pike, Springfield. It was very well attended by the club members and their guests, also it was noted that a large delegation from the Hull Department was on hand. This helped to make it the largest attendance the club has had at any of its affairs in recent years.

After a delicious dinner and distribution of door prizes, the evening was spent dancing to the music of Jimmy Hannum and his orchestra. Between dance numbers, things were kept lively by various members and guests gathering around the piano and giving forth in their best voices to many of the good old tunes. Jack Carroll did a yodeling act, Joe Ambrosino (Hull Dept.) gave his famous rendition of the "Ice Skaters Waltz" and John Uhrin sang for his supper.

With all due respect to anyone there who is (or was) a member of any temperance group or association, it must be admitted that the private bar the club officers had installed was one of the factors that made this party such a huge success (Hic!). Proof of this was the manner in which this bar was patronized. In all, I think it would be safe to say that the majority of those attending had themselves a ball.

As we all know, once this affair is over the next big job the membership has is to elect officers for the next year. This year being no exception, the following were elected to office for the next 12 months.

Jack Herbert, who was vice president last year, moved up to president; Bill Chatten of the Electrical Dept., vice president; John Aitken, treasurer; Bob Wright, secretary, and Bob Klenk, financial secretary. Representing the Engine Drawing Room are Jack Carroll, John Russell and Bill Boyd. Electrical representative is Walt Nowak and the representative from the Planning Dept. is Agnes DeFelice.

"Mac" McCoy dropped in to say hello

* * *

Here's one place where blue BLOOD will get you no place—#4 Way April 12-13. We need your BLOOD, but it must be red.



SECOND SHIFT

By Charles "Pappy" Jenkins

Now that spring is just around the corner, Frank "Medicine Man" Hagenberger of the stove pipe gang will soon make his annual trip to the mountains to replenish his supply of medical herbs. Leave those Indian turnips alone because they are hot.

Congratulations to Henry Kloepfer on the birth of a healthy baby girl March 5.

Talking about ships, Roald Amundsen (from Norway) on a trip to the Arctic in 1903-1906 was the first man to sail a ship from sea to sea in the Arctic when he completed the Norwest Passage.

Attention St. Patty's boys: The Irish potato originated in the Andes Mountains.

Roy Fenstermacher, formerly of 46 Dept. second shift, decided he had enough climbing of bulkheads in his time so he retired. Many happy years of leisure to you, Roy.

For all the papers say about disc jockeys, you can't accuse them of taking hush money.

Seen on a tombstone in Arizona:

Here lies Les Moore

Killed by 4 slugs from a .44.

No less, no more.

Get out and vote this April even though the promises a lot of politicians made yesterday are today's taxes. . . . Al (Tubby) Schwartz remarked that in most modern kitchens the can opener can always be found in the corner where the cook book used to be.

There is only one piece of United States currency on which the great seal of our country appears. What is it?

Del (Tank Sniffer) Morgan claims when a man gets older you can always tell it because he uses the moonlight less and the flashlight more.

March may not have been a lamb, but April 15 is the time you may get fleeced. Which reminds me the only domesticated animal in the country for which you also pay a tax is a dog. Perhaps that's were the old saying about living a dog's life comes from.

to his buddies recently. He has made a rapid recovery and if the doctor allows him, he will be back with us in the very near future.

We understand Ralph Morgan will also be back with us any day now. We will all be happy to have Ralph back with us, but "Salty" Blair can hardly wait for Ralph's return. It seems "Old Sweet Tooth" hasn't had a good piece of cake since Ralph went off sick. Well Ralph, I guess you know who your friends are. There are those who like you and those who like your cake.

That's about all for this month. Hope everyone has an enjoyable Easter and let us not forget why we observe this particular time of the year.

A Good Time Was Had By All-or oil?



IF YOU'RE NOT IN THIS PICTURE, one of your friends probably is. Annual whingding of Engine Drawing Room Social Club transpired Feb. 20. Dinner-dance was held at Alpine Inn and—according to those who remember—a good time was had by all.



By James "Brutus" Falcone

John (Lefty) Sarnocinski (leader) was elected vice president of the Polish-American Citizens Club recently. Lefty has become addicted to photography. He loves to take his family on rides into the country looking for suitable picture taking scenery. How about a sample of some of your work, Lefty?

When Norman Garrett (expeditor) plays hobby horses with his two-year-old son, Norman III, nicknamed Buddy, his daughter, Normalynn, 8, becomes peeved and won't look at her daddy. Later when Norman turns his attention to Normalynn she forgets her peeve and everybody's buddy buddy.

John Mullin (machinist) should be out of Misericordia Hospital by the time this is printed. John, boy, we look forward to seeing you back with us soon!

John Ferguson (burner) is once again proving he is a man of many talents. He

purchased an electric sewing machine. The products of his labor can be purchased, 'tis rumored. Samples available upon request.

In 1941 one of the first acquaintances of mine in 47 shop was Otis (Bo) Pinder (burner) so it gives me pleasure to note he reached his 65th milestone Jan. 29. Bo hasn't changed too much in the last 20 years. His job out in the scrap yard as a burner is a great source of enjoyment to him. So eager is he, you can bet he is always waiting in line for the exception office to open the doors. (This is really true). A truly great love.

Danny Faverio (burner) was re-elected shop steward for another two years. Danny is a level-headed fellow who does a good job seeing to it that both the company and the employees he represents function smoothly without too many bumps and grinds. Keep up the good work, Danny.

When the final tallies are in, the State of Delaware will know that a new star has appeared in their political heaven. None other than our own Tommy Rogers (marine engineer) has pulled off a political coup in New Castle County that guaranteed him a voice in the inner circle. I can't do justice to this story with but a few lines, but the manner in which he secured his foothold would put many seasoned veterans of the political wars to shame. He's a comer!

I'm sure many people like myself enjoyed the interesting and informative article by Frank Mosser, foreman of 66 Dept., in the March issue of OUR YARD—page 22. If you plan to do any work around the mansion, you might save a few bucks with his sound advice.

Carl Fink (assistant foreman) and Charles Rhodes (shipfitter leader) are chomping at the bit waiting for good old trout season to start.

George (G.I.) Layman (burner) needles me unmercifully about the Italian Hour on TV—you know the show, "The Untouchables." It reached the point where I suspected he had a small dislike for me. Then comes the snow storm in March and he volunteers to drive me home under the worst possible conditions. Quite a distance out of his way—he lives in West Chester, I live in Tredyffrin-Easttown Township. He delivered me safely and I shall be eternally grateful to him for this unselfish act. He's my boy!

Lou Seery (shipfitter in my gang) proudly announced his wife, Diane, gave birth to a 7 lb., 12 oz., boy at Woodbury (N.J.) Memorial Hospital, March 8. This makes three boys for the happy fellow. Congratulations to Mr. and Mrs.

We all hope that William Foster (burner boss) and Bill Ford (burner) are at work and well by the time we read this.

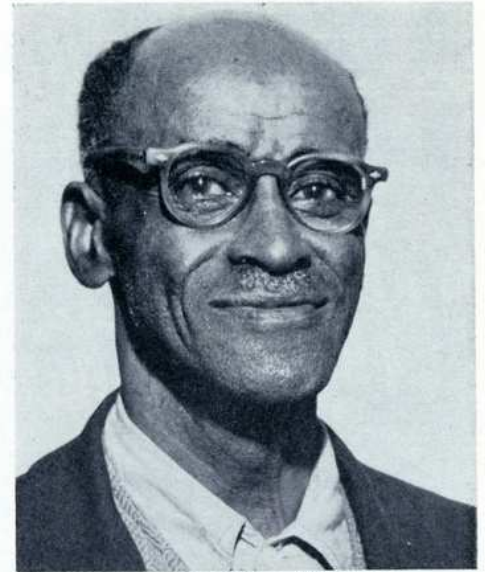
SEE PAGE 24, COLUMN 1



WALTER H. BIEBAS, 36-60, 30 years



SAMUEL W. COLE, 59-374, 30 years



ERNEST L. SIMPSON, 84-141, 30 years



JAMES DeTULLIO, 35-57, 25 years



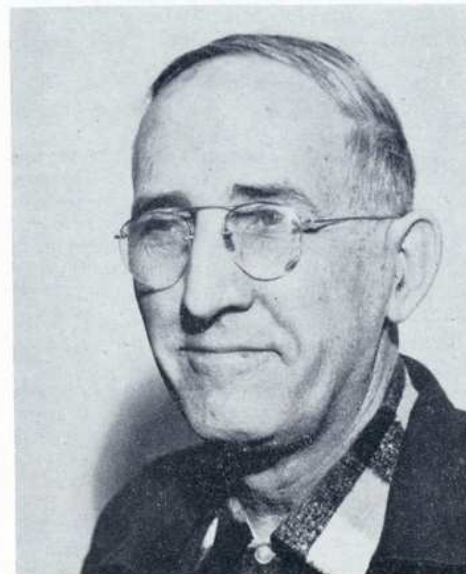
ALBERT K. EVITTS, 8-599, 25 years



SAMUEL SABOT, 47-1035, 25 years



CUSTIS SMITH, 47-155, 25 years



JAMES L. WILROY, 33-8, 25 years

February Awards



40 YEARS

38-1 J. H. Gordon McConechy
 36-755 John H. Taylor

30 YEARS

59-374 Samuel W. Cole
 84-141 Ernest L. Simpson
 36-60 Walter H. Biebas

25 YEARS

33-8 James L. Wilroy
 47-155 Custis Smith
 35-57 James De Tulleo
 37-1035 Samuel Sabot
 8-599 Albert K. Evitts
 76-29 Cecil Umberger

SEE PAGE 24, COLUMN 3

McConechy, Taylor Ring Service Bell



J. H. GORDON McCONECHY, assistant to the president, stands meditatively with his 40-year pin after receiving from President Richard L. Burke with whom he has worked these many years.

J. H. Gordon McConechy has more claims to fame than the fact of his unbroken 40 years with Our Yard. David Livingston, famous missionary to Africa, is a kinsman. In fact if you go back to Livingston's time, his father and Mr. McConechy's great-great-grandfather were brothers.

The tall, reserved (that's the English in him, they say, except that he is a Scotsman) gentleman who, as assistant to the president in charge of new ship sales, works much by himself, began life's journey in South India. His father was a businessman and served the British Government in Negapatam.

Very early he was sent to England where he received much of his schooling. His elementary training definitely was of the old school type—the Queen Elizabeth grammar school had been doing business for nearly 500 years (founded in 1432). After that he began to move about educationally.

He attended the Glasgow and West of Scotland Technical College from 1904 to 1907 and attended classes in Glasgow University the last year. Also during this time he managed to serve an apprenticeship in mechanical engineering in Glasgow.

Then, no doubt ashamed of the way he

had wasted his time in those three years, he really got busy. He attended both the Imperial Institute of Technology in Manchester and Salford Technical Institute from 1907 to 1910 and also finished his mechanical engineering apprenticeship.

By 1910 he accumulated sufficient credits and the University of London conferred upon him the bachelor of science degree in electrical and mechanical engineering. After that there was a gap in his formal education until 1957 when he took a graduate course in nuclear physics and nuclear engineering at the University of Pennsylvania.

Before finishing his schooling in England he had taken a job as a draftsman with British Westinghouse in Manchester. In 1911 he moved to Rolls Royce in Manchester and a year later went to Canada as an engineer with Canadian Westinghouse.

He came to Sun Ship as chief draftsman in the engine section Feb. 2, 1920. He became assistant chief engineer in 1924 and chief in 1928. He assumed his present position in January, 1953.

Mr. McConechy married Miss E. Mae Paton Dec. 28, 1912. They had left England on the same day seven months earlier but on different ships and unknown to each other. They both went to work for



40 YEARS AT SUN SHIP for John Taylor have been 40 years in Machine Shop and 40 happy and satisfying years, according to John. That smile receiving his 40-pin from President Burke is the tipoff.

Canadian Westinghouse in Hamilton, Ont., and when Mr. McConechy heard of the Scottish miss newly arrived he looked her up. Things moved fast after that. They moved recently from Swarthmore to a new home in Wyncroft.

A sizeable list of marine engineering achievements fall to Mr. McConechy's credit. He adapted the British Doxford diesel engine to American standards and it became the Sun-Doxford over here. He also did notable work in design of high pressure, high temperature steam installations. He has worked on every Sun hull beginning with #15.

He's quite a club man, too; Whitehall and Engineers in New York; Vespers, M.L.A. and Drexelbrook in Philadelphia.

Very much on the shy or reticent side, it's a real pleasure when one gets to know him.

John Taylor (36-755), he of the 22 grandchildren (see February OUR YARD) now proves that he came by them honestly. Somewhere close to this writing there is a picture of him receiving his 40-year pin from President Richard L. Burke.

John says it covers more than 40 years but he was out for a short time in the early years which deferred the date of his seniority slightly.

SEE PAGE 24, COLUMN 1



By Eddie Wertz

Biggest event ever will take place April 8 when Wetherill's Bachelor Club membership will be reduced. Harmond (Bud) Palmer and Joan Bonsall tie that ever-loving knot. Bud states all loot can be placed in his station wagon at any time. Now we know the "Ark" will never be launched. Jimmie Logue, president of the bachelor club, is walking around with a large smile; but Bud claims Logie will be next on the list. We wish Bud and Joan the very best.

Mr. and Mrs. Emsley were given a surprise dinner on Feb. 20 at the Yellow Bowl by their children to celebrate their 48 years of married life.

John Gillespie, our major domo of the pattern storage vault and all around buffoon, arrived February 15 looking as if someone pumped him full of air. No need to, he is. But Mrs. Diana Dougherty did when she presented him with a 6 lb., 12½ oz. great-grandson, Donald Thomas Dougherty. Jack claims four children, 11 grandchildren and one great-grandchild and, as Jack put it, my wife. Jack, those of us who know your wife admit she is a wonderful woman to put up with you so many years. But why wait so late to tell us she celebrated her birthday March 27? Many happy belated returns, Mrs. Gillespie, from all our boys.

We all were very sorry to hear Herman Hodecker passed away March 8 and extend our deepest sympathy to his family.

This is March 10, 6:30 a.m. and snowing. I am wondering how many will roll over and go to sleep again. Remember when we had one horse and went anywhere. Now we are driving anywhere between 110 and 400 horses and have to stay home because they cannot get us 10 or 15 miles through two inches of snow, or we leave early to go home. Sissies, eh, what?

At this writing our police commissioner, fireman and club auditor, Donald Weidner, is in Crozer Hospital undergoing a series of tests. We hope "Geritol" will be the answer and fix up that tired blood.

DOINGS ON THE SECOND SHIFT

By "Butch," the Cowardly Cat

As this April report is being typed during a March snowstorm, it is unlikely that I can claim spring fever as an excuse for that which follows.

The first kill of the season by Big Game, Inc., was reported by charter member Charles Hoffman to Reporter Midnight in a special interview.

Midnight: "Just what were your thoughts when you first sighted this animal?"

Hoffman: "I thought someone was working overtime."

M: "What caliber rifle did you use and

1 Gets You 2



GOOD TRICK IF YOU can do it! Make two from one, that is. Walter Kilgore, Jr., is just one chubby little rascal. It was camera made him look like two. Double exposure, you know. Mother and Dad are holding him. He is grandson of Robert Kilgore (Wetherill).

how many shots did you take to bring it down?"

H: "I didn't use a rifle."

M: "What did you use?"

H: "A two-inch nut, 4½ threads, NC, one throw."

M: "What is it?"

H: "A sewer rat."

M: "With a flat tail and fur an inch long?"

H: "OK, it's a muskrat, so what?"

M: "What are you planning to do with it?"

H: "Skin it, catch the rest of his family, make a fur coat to wear when I have to walk by the blowers."

M: "I thought the blowers were to circulate the heat?"

H: "What heat?"

M: "You are not insinuating that there is no heat in the ventilators, are you?"

H: "The second shifters use those blowers to keep their milk and other cold drinks cold. First principles of refrigeration, absorption system."

M: "Tell me, Mr. Hoffman, on the QT, just how you moved seven tons without a crane?"

H: "A second-shift secret."

M: "If the second-shift was disbanded what do you think would happen?"

H: "The price of ships would triple."

Al Robinson and Sigmund Kobus still are bowling every Tuesday at noon at the Essington alleys. Why not join them? Out of one hundred bowlers Sigie and Al are the only males.

No doubt you all have noticed the beautiful electric Gibbons clock that was installed on the wall at the 7th Street end of the little bay. A gift from the Sun Ship Second Shifters Snifters Society.

Clayton Prattis for the past two weeks has been operating the big planer in the capacity of First Assistant to Chief Rob-

47 Department 2nd Shift

By Bob Willoughby

Well, hello again for another month and hope this writing finds everybody dug out of the snow.

Our sick list has grown this past month to seven ineligible in the shop. John (Mickey) McLaughlin and Oscar Fincannon are the two old stand-bys still out. We hope they return to work soon.

Our new members on the sick list are: Ray Taylor out with an infected hand; Harry Frank, who stepped off a platten in the shop and twisted his back, and Lonnie Evans out with a bad back also. Steve Duman and Bill Berry have not been heard from at this writing so we don't know what their excuse is for not fighting this cold weather.

We had some changes in personnel in the shop and the men would like to welcome back from 60 Dept. three of our burners who went to the ways last month in the shop shakeup. They are Ernest Morris, John Kijewski and Ed (Dizzie) Parazinski. Welcome home, fellows!

We'll say farewell to Ken Jackson off to venture on day shift and hello to Jack Parris coming to our shift.

Peter McKeon, who was transferred last month to day shift, checks to see if everything is getting along okay since he has been gone. . . . We'll say farewell to the three burners who filled the gap of the men we lost to 60 Dept.—George (Hotrod) Hoffner, Allen Reeves and Al (Money bags) Gallo. They have returned to day shift now and didn't get a chance to get used to second shift.

Bob Donald, our shop artist, wishes to thank all the men for their nice comments on his drawing in last month's issue.

John Ziegler has given up marine rigging in the shop and is now in 34 Dept. learning about the installation of pipe. . . . Caesar Raspa, our able cold press operator, has transferred to the Copper Shop due to the lack of work in our shop. Hope he'll be back soon.

Our sole vacationer in March was Dick Prendergast who ventured to Florida for the motorcycle races. The temperature and weather were fine.

Joe Hinkle and "Uncle" Bill Scully wish to pass on their thanks to all the fellows for their support in the past election.

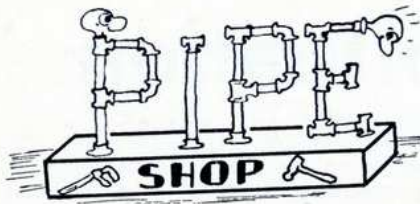
The fellows in the department send condolences to Joe Klimas, 76 Dept., on the death of his recently-born grandchild.

Well, so long for another month and everybody have a nice Easter. Keep healthy!

inson.

With the fishing season just a few weeks from getting into full swing, the second shift have some ardent fishermen. We call them anglers because they know them all.

The first day of the first snowstorm of the year stabled a number of horseless buggies, but not the Red Devil which delivered a number of second shifters to their homes after 1 a.m.



By Charles "Toots" Thornton

Jack Fite, one of the prominent old veterans of the Pipe Shop, was united in marriage to Mrs. Catherine Parkinson on February 20. It was a big colorful affair with a lot of his old cronies attending. After the marriage, a reception was held at the bride's home and a wonderful time was had by all. Congratulations to you and Mrs. Fite, Jack, and many years of health and happiness.

Emil (Firpo) Owsiany and John Roman enjoyed Washington's birthday taking in the sights of southern Maryland hoping for a lucky day.

George Flaherty, captain of the palace guards, spent his holiday in Boston checking up on things in his old home town.

Ed Loveland and Yocum Linski have returned to work after a long seige of illness. Glad to see you back, fellows!

John Fedak has a hard time being understood. He claims the boys can't understand good English.

John Mifflin and Larry Thompson are on strict diets. John is losing weight, but Larry seems to be putting back some of that old blubber sneaking in those Dagwood sandwiches.

Sam Savini is the proud father of a new arrival at their home. A baby girl—Helen Lorraine. Congratulations.

Anyone interested in playing softball contact little Sam, 34-103, in the Pipe Shop. If you can't play, come out and be a rooter.

Hank Cunningham's stepson, Bob Simpson, is bringing him to work these days in a new Chevrolet convertible. His Volkswagen was too small after he started going steady with his Media girl friend.

Tom Cavanaugh, one of the better-dressed men at Jack Fite's wedding, looked like a Spanish undertaker in his full dress. I won't mention how he looked on the way home.

Quips from the 2nd Shift

By Stanley Boyda

At the time of this writing, Walter "Happy" Seltzer and George Kerrigan are planning to strut in the St. Patty's Day parade March 13 in Philadelphia with the Hanley Hose Fire Company.

Meanwhile another gent who claims to have kissed the blarney stone, James McCool, will be stepping along with the St. Patrick's Club of Southwest Philly.

Walt Turnier knows where you can get uppers and lowers dirt cheap. He tried to put Bob (Colonel) Clegg hep to the place, but the Colonel wouldn't bite.

Well, it looks as though Stan Jackson is off to the races again. His plans are already made for May 7 and the Kentucky Derby. It will be Stan's 13th trip to the Blue Grass State for this big Go 'Round and he says he never tires of gazing over the beautiful scenery through



OPPOSITES ATTRACT, they say, so how these two redheads got together could be start of a long explanation. We don't have space for it here so we'll just introduce the newlyweds as Mr. and Mrs. Jack Fite who were married Feb. 20, 1960. Jack has been in Pipe Shop many years.

the Blue Ridge mountains especially during Apple Blossom Festival Time which is when they pass through Winchester, Va.

The trip is 725 miles or 15½ hours each way according to Stan's check up by motoring. He has picked only one (Determine) out of 12. On this trip he will be accompanied by Starkey and Smitty of 59 Department. They are to pay a visit to the Calumet Farms in Lexington during their jaunt.

When asked where he gets all the abundant energy he displays all the time, Clarence Lauer replies: "It's that good old Russian water, boy." Wonder what that is? He could be referring to that spring on his dad's farm in York where he visits quite often.

George Clifton, at this point, is probably thinking that Harry Hulings is not beyond shanghaing a couple of his men once in a while. But they call each other "pal" and never a cross word is spoken. Look out, George, you may get to like our shift.

George Hannisick is working on a secret formula trying to prepare a concoction that will destroy all the crabgrass in Pennel Manor. (And perhaps all the sidewalks, eh?)

Paul Dute has been going to his country home in Jersey where he has been doing some ice skating on his frozen up swimming pool. He may turn out to be another Sonja Henie.

GOLF

GOLFERS! Those who played last season and those who did not but plan to grasp this high privilege this season.

ALL OF YOU! Fill out this form and return it quickly to OUR YARD office. It is to bring our mailing list up to date and correct.

Name _____

Number _____

Forand Bill Needs Much Study

People everywhere in this country are talking about the Forand Bill now before the House of Representatives. Many of these people have no idea what the Forand Bill actually is.

The Forand Bill is a proposal to amend the Social Security Act to provide a limited amount of hospital, surgical and nursing-home treatment to be paid for by the government. Eligible would be some 16 million persons receiving social security payments.

To receive this care the patient would have to go to a hospital, nursing home or doctor under contract to the government. Fees to be paid would be set by the government and the program would be administered by a government agency.

The program would cost about \$2 billion the first two years and would increase in cost year by year thereafter as the number of persons eligible increased. To pay for this the Forand Bill calls for increases in the payroll tax beyond the \$216 a year each worker will be paying when the Social Security tax levels off in 1969, or 4½ per cent of the worker's salary up to \$4,800 of earnings. The employer, of course, matches what the worker pays into Social Security. The program would function only to the extent that the taxpayers would pay for it.

One of the big dangers of such a plan is the pressure it would put on already crowded hospitals. Overuse by social security claimants—hospitalization not warranted by medical necessity—is bound to occur. This would reduce the number of beds available for the acutely ill of all ages in any community.

The bill is aimed primarily at helping indigent older citizens. It would fail to accomplish this end, however, because most of these people are not covered by the Social Security plan and are cared for through private, fraternal and religious organizations and federal, state and local government programs already in operation. About 43 per cent of our over-65 citizens now are covered by health insurance. Health Insurance Association of America figures show that 90 per cent of these people who need or want such protection will be covered by voluntary health insurance by 1970.

LETTERS

March 16, 1960

Sun Shipbuilding & Dry Dock Co.,
Chester, Pa.
Attention: Mr. Widdowson
Gentlemen:

I would like to express my appreciation for the blood that was so generously supplied to my brother by the Sun Ship Family.

Thank you very much.

Sincerely,

C. Fleming, 59-22
Green Ridge

Build up the BLOOD bank April 12-13

YOU Can Help This Situation

By Earl Bennett
Foreman, Yard General

Back in June, 1957, trash cans plainly marked and with push cover lids to make them sanitary, were placed liberally around Our Yard.

This was after much time and money had been spent cleaning up the premises and putting them in a high state of repair and maintenance.

The reason for the trash cans was obvious. After spending this time and money to "red up," the maintenance department wanted to keep it that way and provided the cans as a convenient means for all employees to assist.

The move has been very effective. Practically all the men showed and continue to show their willingness to take the few steps necessary to get to a trash can and exert the pressure which will drop their refuse through the push cover and into the can instead of on the ground outside.

There are exceptions to every rule, of course, and we have them in Our Yard. But it is the hope of the maintenance department that with so many observing this simple but effective practice, the few thoughtless ones will join in. As it is, this carelessness makes it necessary to clean up many areas twice a day which gets to be expensive.

With the warm weather coming on, use of these cans will reduce the attraction for flies and bugs. Litter thrown around always is a fire hazard and unsightly. Just a few men doing this can cancel the efforts of all the others to keep their working place neat and sanitary. Anyone seeing a man throw trash on the ground should feel completely justified in making known his objection to this practice to the offender. A little of that would put a stop to it quickly.

These "litterbugs" probably are the same men who indulge in another and

more serious type of defacement. An entirely new washroom was installed in 74 Bldg. It is of beautiful tan tile, composition floor with all new fixtures including a row of individual white porcelain wash basins.

These basins were completely equipped including a chain and stopper to close the drain when desired. The chain and stopper together would cost ten or 15 cents in any store.

Now this is hard to believe but you can see the evidence in pictures on this page

—the chain and stopper has been wrenched off and taken from every basin. This is not the only washroom in which this has happened. It is so small an act, it is impossible to come up with a reason for it.

In another washroom, also a new one, in the Boiler Shop not only have the chains and stoppers been taken, but someone took a soap dispenser right off the wall leaving only the three holes.

These acts certainly are the work of a very, very few persons, but there is no



DIRECT HIT but it was a dud. That trash can cover requires one handpower to open it. So this effort just adds to litter on ground. Two steps to his left and this would have resulted . . . (bottom left).



A LIGHT TOUCH, an open hand—and a clean "floor." Fortunately in this instance who should happen along but



FOREMAN EARL BENNETT (Yard General), who explained in words of one syllable why is a trash can and let's use it!

way to prevent all who use these facilities from being suspect unless we let the offenders know their acts are an offense to the 99 per cent who are above such pettiness. That, of course, is provided anyone ever sees these people in the act.

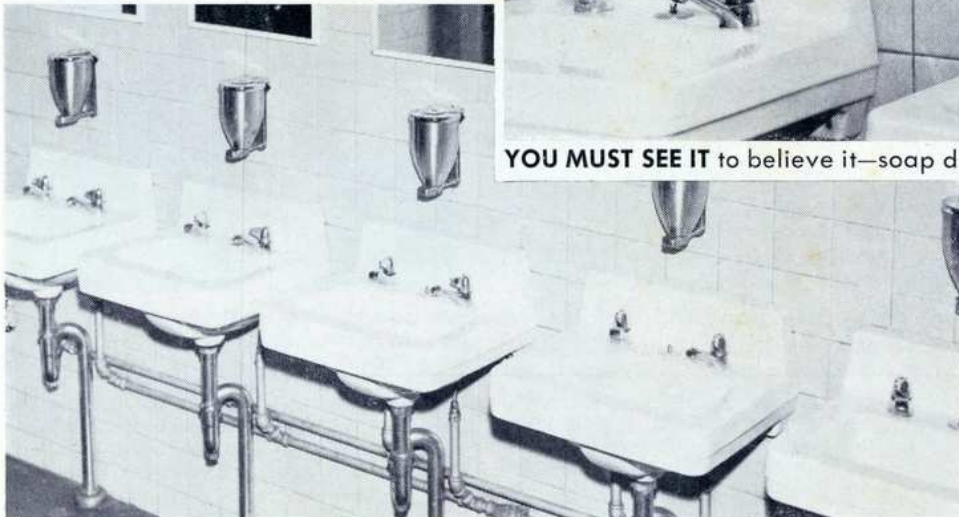
Let's all work together to keep Our Yard in the high state of maintenance it has reached. We are constantly striving to improve it. With your help, we will.

* * *

Let's roll up our sleeves—fill up that BLOOD bank April 12-13.



YOU MUST SEE IT to believe it—soap dispenser has been taken right off the wall.



IT IS HARD to imagine anyone who would need the chain and stopper from a washbasin. But look at these—every chain and stopper has been wrenched off. One gets you 10 that they then were just thrown away!

* * *

Build up the BLOOD bank April 12-13

Be sure you can say, "There goes my life's BLOOD," when the BLOODmobile leaves April 13.

* * *



SEVERAL MILES OF HARD SURFACE ROADS in Our Yard can be cleaned more quickly and economically with a rented power sweeper. Less debris on roads means cleaning is finished sooner which means bill is smaller. Small bits of metal carelessly thrown down are dangerous to feet as well as tires.



By Frank Wilson

This is the month we've been waiting for, the calendar corner we've been yearning to turn. Days born with a shine on them fade gently into April's twilight. The swallows come back to the barn, the new leaves to the orchard, the violets to the creek banks. And all over the Delaware Valley there are newly green lawns, robins, daffodils and the aching muscles of reactivated gardeners.

For April we have April Fools Day, Good Friday, Palm Sunday and Easter Sunday. Trout season opens for you fishermen and baseball season for the baseball fans.

They say that fishing tackle is getting so expensive and elaborate that it's hard to tell which end of the pole has the sucker.

The Bureau of Census starts its regular 10-year count of the nation's population this month. A censor is a fellow who knows more than he thinks you ought to know.

And speaking of surveys. Carloadings have been decreasing steadily during recent months, but consumption of alcoholic beverages has increased 7 per cent. It all goes to prove that more people are getting loaded than freight cars.

This month the welcome mat is out to Jean VanHorn who is taking Marian Rice's place in keypunch. Marian has left our employ to take up the fulltime duty of a housewife. Good luck to both of you.

Helen Schmidt (Accts. Payable) spent two weeks vacation in Florida. And when the snow got too deep here, Carl Boettger (Purchasing) decided to spend a week in Florida also.

The South welcomes tourists because, as one Dixie governor said, "One tourist is equal to a bale of cotton and much easier picked."

Eloise Winfree, formerly of Material Control, is now a fullfledged member of the Stork Club. A boy was born to her Feb. 14.

Bunny Burgess, who works as a summer replacement in Payroll and is a junior at Marywood College in Scranton in the winter, rubbed shoulders with the greats of the American theater at the recent four-day assembly of the American National Theater and Academy in New York City. She was among the nine Marywood students who attended the ceremonies in which Claudette Colbert and Rex Harrison presented the annual ANTA awards. Bunny is studying speech and drama at Marywood college.

On our sick list for this month is the baby boy of Mena Harmer (Payroll) who is in the hospital at this writing with pneumonia. Hope he has a speedy recovery. And OUR YARD secretary, Ann Smedley, is finally back on the job again after being out sick for a couple of weeks. Glad to see you back, Ann.

Here is a correction on Bruce Downing (front desk) who was to leave our

A Bunch of Jim Dandies

DON'T HOLLER

JIM in this crowd or you will get killed in the rush. Especially don't holler Jim Embert or your doom is sealed. They all are James Edward Embert. At right is senior, crane runner in Boiler Shop who retired in 1954 and lives in Chester. Left is junior, former burner now living in Florida. Center is third, a burner here for a few months in 1949, living in Essington and holding fourth, aged 8 months, whose application will be coming in due time, we presume.



employ last month to take a position in Washington, D.C. Bruce will not be leaving us until some future date. He decided that this was going to be a very exciting year down there with the scientists trying to get a man into space and the Democrats trying to get one into the White House, so he would wait until the dust had settled.

The big snowstorm of last month didn't stop Gertrude McGeehan (Stores) and Mary Logue (Distribution) from taking a weekend trip to New York to see not one but two shows—"My Fair Lady" and "Flower Drum Song." From all reports they had a wonderful time.

The snowstorm was the biggest so far this year. The Highway Dept. was still digging the roads out four days later. Your reporter got up at 12:30 the night of the storm to go to a fire and believe me it was no picnic.

So far this year we've had about 25 inches compared to last year's total of about 8 inches. I believe Gil Widdowson (Safety) is still digging himself out. Gil also had another mishap last month. It seems he was working up in the hay loft and his wife called him to the phone. He misunderstood her, got excited and fell 40 ft. to the floor. He suffered an injured ankle for several days. Do you suppose he was looking for a needle in the haystack?

Good luck to Al Boyd, supervisor in the office bldg., in his new home in Holiday Hills in Conchester Township. He expects to move in this month.

BOWLING: Something new in bowling has started in the office between different departments. You might call it the Inner-Office League. It consists so far of three teams of three players each. So far we

* * *

Let the **BLOOD** run thick and fast April 12-13 (into those **BLOOD** bank bottles).

have Cost—with Ed McGinley, Donna Osborn and Lillian Rosenberg; Payroll—with Dave Owens, Kay Schmidt and Kas Coonan, and Accounting—with Ray Burgess, Dot Allebach and Nellie News. They have played only three games to date and Cost was the winner.

The Mixed League has been racking up some pretty high scores this past month. Among the high ones are: Girls—Dot Allebach (Duke) 203; Donna Osborn (Cornell) 187; and Lois Green (P.M.C.) 178. Men—John Singley (Army) 229; Morris Bullock (Princeton) 254, and Marshall Moody, Jr. (Temple) 231.

And finally, because it has nothing to do with bowling, there is the story of the two beatniks sitting on the banks of a tropical river with their feet in the water.

"Hey, man!" one of the beatniks said suddenly, "an alligator just bit off one of my toes."

"Which one?" the other cool cat asked. "Beats me," the bitten beatnik said. "When you've seen one alligator, man, you've seen 'em all."

P.S. Don't forget to visit the **BLOOD-MOBILE** COMING APRIL 12 and 13.

Bridge Building

Our bridge team is a'building. Three people have expressed an interest—all men. Don't the ladies play bridge?

Remember we need enough players to field a team of 12 two nights a month (first and third Thursdays) in the Philadelphia Industrial Bridge League. Competition begins the third Thursday in September. It is duplicate bridge.

Just call 471 and leave your name if you are interested. When it appears there will be enough for a team, you will hear more.



By Harry "Clovehitch" Sanborn

Our best wishes to William Brown, 68-80, who entered the hospital March 7 for tests and X-rays. Hope to see you back soon and in good health.

March really came in like a lion and did a lot of growling for the first seven days. We will be very thankful when the 21st comes, which is supposedly the first day of spring. By the time this goes to press I hope the temperature will be in the 60s. The boys in the drydock really have it tough in winter time. Will we live long enough to see #1 dock electrified? Those valves are back breakers.

I can recommend an excellent book for any man who likes to read. I just finished it and surely enjoyed it. The title is "Exodus." The movie production will be out late this year or early in 1961. Don't miss it.

Our bowling team finally shows signs of coming to life. At the time of this writing they are in second place in A league. Let's see you in first place by April 1. I predicted four months ago they were going places, but then I didn't know where. Now I am a little better informed. Keep up the good work.

SENSE AND NONSENSE

A Seaman's Version of the 23rd Psalm:

The Lord is my pilot; I shall not drift.
He lighteth me across the dark waters;
He steereth me in the dark channels.

He keepeth my log. He guideth me by
the star of holiness for His names sake.
Yea, though I sail 'mid thunders of life,
I shall dread no danger for Thou art with me;
Thy love and Thy care, they shelter me.

Thou preparest a harbor before me in
the homeland of eternity. Thou anointest
the waves with oil; my ship rideth
calmly.

Surely sunlight and starlight shall favor
me on the voyage I take; and I will rest
in the port of my God forever.

A man should never be ashamed to own
he has been wrong, which is but saying
that he is wiser today than he was yesterday.

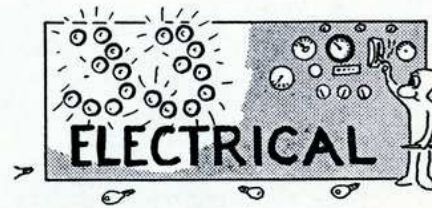
What the fool does in the end, the wise
man does in the beginning.

Here lies a miser who lived for self,
Whose aim in life was to gather pelf.
Where he has gone and how he fares,
Nobody knows and nobody cares.

The parents of a missle-minded youngster
took him on a Washington tour.
When he saw the Washington monument
he stared and said, "They'll never get it
off the ground."

* * *

Here's one place where blue BLOOD
will get you no place—#4 Way April
12-13. We need your BLOOD, but it must
be red.



By Carl Browne

Well, here it is April the rainy month—which reminds me of a story I heard about an old umbrella mender who travelled from house to house mending umbrellas. While he was working on an umbrella for a woman she asked him "What did you do in your early life? Did you have a trade of any kind?" He replied, "Yes, madam, when I was young I was an electrician." So you see, fellows, what's going to happen to us.

Anyone wishing to ride to and from Wilmington should get in touch with the Confidence Crew. You can reach them by calling the Electric Shop of the Marine Gang or the Crane Repair Gang. You do not have to ask for anyone in particular. Just say "Confidence, please."

Sam Mita has moved from Philadelphia to Chester. He says he never knew you could get a room like he has. Upon questioning him we found out what he meant. The room has hot and cold folding door, indecent lights, two kinds of water—clear and muddy. He does not go out of the room for a drink as there is a spring in his bed. As for the time of day, there is a tick in the mattress. For sports like baseball, there is a pitcher on the bureau,

WHERE SHALL I FIND GOD?

"Oh, that I knew where I might find him." Job 23:3.

Our need is not to find Him,
But to recognize Him when we do.
There is One who has the answers,
One who is infinite and true.
We seek Him because we need Him,
In all that we think and do.
Our Master will always help us,
All the day and night thru.
In our prayers we open the door for Him
Who is waiting to come into our heart.
We can discern Him in our conscience,
All we need is just to start.
What gives us the guilty feeling
When we have done something wrong?
What is it that brings us to shame
When we have sinned all the day long?
'Tis knowledge that God hath seen us,
And is passing judgment today.
We know He is willing to forgive
All them who have gone astray.
Where shall I find God, you ask?
Here is the word to all.
Look for Him in the manger,
In Pilate's judgment hall.
Look in Nazareth's carpenter shop,
Look for Him along the way.
Healing the sick, curing the lame,
Forgiving the sinner each day.
See Him in the upper room,
In the Garden of Gethsemane.
See on Calvary's shadowed cross
Where he died for you and me.
It isn't God who is lost today,
It is us who need Him more and more.
Prayer is the magic key we need,
To open wide the heavenly door.

Harry D. Sanborn, Sr.

and for entertainment there is a hole in the rug through which Sam can see the floor show.

We welcome some more new men to the electrical gang. They are: Herbert Rost, Alfred Epps, James Nelson, Arthur Watson, George Wagner, Charles Lilly, John Cathell, Wilmer Stitt, John Allison, David Gregory, Charles Pearson, Thomas Farmer, Michael Konachik, Michael Yacker, James Bull, William Lister and Richard Wilps. We wish them the best of luck during their stay with us.

Vince Orio and his family went to see Brownie on Washington's birthday and had the same trouble as Bill Drake. Orio was lost as soon as he crossed the state line and almost wound up in Kennett Square. Mrs. Orio had him stop the car and called them on the phone. They finally found Brownie, but he had to show Vince the way out of town when they were ready to go home. Now Vince has a map of Wilmington.

Tom Dearmit had an early vacation. We hear his wife was sick and in the hospital. We hope that by the time this goes to press she is home and feeling in the best of health.

A few of our men in the Electrical Dept. were guests at the 35th anniversary dinner at the Polish-American Club Feb. 24. We had the pleasure of seeing Bill Drake, Joseph Thunder, Richard Settine, Yogi Yaglinski, Vincent Orio and a few more. Oh yes, they had their wives with them.

Mr. and Mrs. Andy Cassidy celebrated their 21st wedding anniversary Feb. 24. Nice present, Andy, it rings good.

Our friend, Francis VanHorn, has taken part interest in a bake shop around Village Green. We always knew that some day he would be in the dough.

Joseph Hasson, of the Crane Gang, had a birthday March 29. Guess how old he is and you win yourself a piece of cake.

Louis Summa's wife is in the Crozier Hospital and Louis has taken over the house work. He enjoys it so much he brings the dust pan and brush to work with him so no one can take it. We hope the wife is home by now and is feeling fine.

Ed Shisler wanted to know where Bob Cantwell gets those cigar butts he smokes. So we asked Cantwell about it and he said they are quarter cigars he smokes. Now we are asking ourselves who smokes the other three-quarters.

We have a lot of work to do on the S/S Atlantic and it seems as though everyone has to wear white coveralls while on the ship. The first one we saw was Cantwell. We couldn't tell if he was the milk man or the ice cream man, but looking good and hard we saw it was Cantwell.

Dick Woleslagle's wife was in the Chester Hospital and I hear that she is home at this time. We hope she is feeling fine.

Norris Collins was short a rider after John Hefflefinger left. Knowing Norris as we do, he figured he was losing money, so he told the remaining riders the price would have to go up. That was what he thought! His riders outsmarted him. They found someone to take John's place

SEE PAGE 24, COLUMN 3

66 Dept. Stage Builders Carpenters

By Frank "Shakey" Hickman

Sorry for missing, but circumstances put a halter on my time. Hope I can be a little more attentive in the future. No new events have come to pass except for a great abundance of snow. All of the shipways are going as usual and we will soon have another ship in the water.

I certainly enjoyed the story of the lost mule at Tinicum Island. Author, Harry Sanborn, did quite a job on the item. I'd like to offer one bit of advice. Next time it happens try your shoes, men. If the Russians can do it, so can we. They are made of some real juicy rawhide and we will supply all the salt you will need. Real nice job, Harry.

I promised to get a line on our retired body and I can at last give it to you.

JOSEPH PAPPI was born in Italy, Jan. 2, 1895. Joe spent 18 years learning how to roll spaghetti on a fork along with wine and ravioli. Having mastered this art, he came to the states in 1913. His travels took him to the Baldwin Locomotive Works for a time. Upon completion of this job, Joe came to the shipyard. He compiled a noteworthy length of time as a carpenter in 66 Dept. Joe lives at 400 E. 20th St., Chester. He is married and his plans are lots of leisure and a bit of traveling. Have a good time, Joe, and a long life.



J. Pappi

BOLESZLAW "BENNY" MURASZEWSKI (1919-1960). Ben was born in Przdec, Poland, Jan. 1, 1892. In 1909 he came to the states — 17 years old at the time. He started to work at New York Ship and from there he went to Remington Arms. This job was followed by a position at Fords, in Detroit. Unfortunately, World War I broke out, so Ben had himself another position with U.S. Engineers, Co. D, 3rd Division.



B. Muraszewski

After the war Ben came to Sun Ship. This was in 1919. We should say he became married to Sun Ship. Ben worked on and off from 1919 up to 1932. During World War II, Ben was a leader in the launching gang. In January of this year Ben decided he had enough. He went up to the Maritime Building one day and they granted him a divorce after better than 39½ years of working service. This is a fine show of loyalty as far as I can see and I would like to wish Ben the very best in all the things he plans to do.

AFTER 22 years as a carpenter in Our Yard, Fred Howard decided to spend his time otherwise and retired Feb. 26. Perhaps he figured visiting his grandchildren would keep him busy. That's Fred and his wife in center with daughter, Bernice, and her husband, Robert Felker behind Fred. Coming down left is Robert, Jr., and Lois. They live in Bethlehem where Dad is a general foreman for Bethlehem Steel. Behind Mrs. Howard is daughter, Lillian, and her husband, the Rev. William Schaffner, holding Beth Ann. Coming down right is Frederick, then William, Jr., and Edward. Joy stands between her grandparents. Mr. Schaffner is not preaching at present, but is general secretary of York County, Va. They live in Yorktown.



Let's roll up our sleeves—fill up that **BLOOD** bank April 12-13.

Give that pint of **BLOOD**—the life it saves may be your own. #4 Way, April 12-13.

Make a date with that nurse—see her April 12 or 13 in #4 Way canteen. It's for **BLOOD**.

FRED HOWARD was born near Denton, Md., in Caroline County on Feb. 20, 1895. Fred was a farmer from the day he was born. His life was not an easy one. He worked on the farm of his birth until he was 16 years old. Then when there was no work at home he was hired out to neighboring farms to pick berries, thin corn and whatever happened to be in season. Fred also worked for the State Highways Dept. in the summer, then back to the same old routine in the winter. Being very young when he married, Fred moved on a farm and worked it for himself. This was about World War I. When the war was over, things looked pretty dismal for Fred, so he sold the farm and came to Pennsylvania.

Fred went to Milton, Pa. but it wasn't to his liking. Marcus Hook was the next move and he spent some time in Trainer cotton mills. The next job was Sun Oil barrelhouse, and one year later Pure Oil started to rebuild the refinery. They paid five cents more per hour so Fred was off to the Pure Oil refineries. He worked

there until 1936. Taking up his carpenter tools, Fred worked at whatever he could find. Still not as satisfied as he would like, Fred came to Sun Ship Dec. 27, 1938. Fred has worked 20 years here at the yard. His record is second to no one. He retired on Feb. 23, 1960. He has two wonderful daughters and seven grandchildren. In the future Fred expects to do some gardening (he still has the green thumb) and raise a few White Rocks. His grandchildren are his biggest ambition. I think they are very fortunate in having a "gramp" as wonderful as he is. Best of luck, Fred, it's been a real education working along with you.

Ben Richards was out sick for two weeks but is now back again. . . . Yours truly put five days away with the flu and pleurisy. Feel much better now. . . . Art Sutton is coming back after a long illness. We sure hope he is in good shape.

The bowling team broke out with a big lead in the second half, but what happened? Till next time, keep shoveling.

Lady: "Is your husband broadminded?"
Wife: "Yes, the cad. That's all he seems to think about."

Then there is the real music lover. He puts his ear to the key hole when he hears a girl singing in the bath tub.

You cannot do a kindness too soon, because you never know how soon it will be too late.

INK SPOTS

FROM THE
HULL DRAWING ROOM

By Harry Osman

April, the beginning of spring and the month of showers. How thankful we are that we won't have to wade through the quagmire that the April showers made of the parking lot.

That improvement was just one of many that has been made in the last few years by management. About this time each year the rumor starts about air-conditioning the office. It only takes a workman with a six-foot rule in his hand to start this rumor. In spite of the fact that we hear the same thing each summer, this year they say it will actually happen.

Another rumor making the rounds has a major improvement in the yard as a possibility. Bill Burr, Ron Fellman and Joe Wahowski have left the office to work for Mr. Zeien on the drawings. Although only in the planning stage, let's hope and pray that our company may be able to see it through for it will surely bring much additional work to Sun Ship.

During the latter half of February and the early part of March, many of us were concentrating on drawings for the S.S. Atlantic. A time penalty contract, this ship must leave our yard on April 29. Without a doubt, we have worked very hard and with much interest to get this job out on time. A large folder on the wall advertising passage and showing the completed ship, proved an inspiration.

The Atlantic probably will take many tourists to Europe this summer to attend the Olympic games. Speaking of Olympic games brings to mind the plight of Nils Salvesen.

From in front of his television set Nils watched the winter Olympics at Squaw Valley. The standings of the Norwegians at the end of the games made Nils very unhappy. An expert on skis from Oslo, Nils believed his countrymen should have done much better. The eight inches of snow that we received early in March was enough that Nils decided to show them how to do it.

Sunday he went skiing.

Monday he reported for work on crutches.

Tuesday he stayed home in bed.

It wasn't a big hill where Nils injured his knee. It was just a dinky little local hill and it happened going up, not down. Very embarrassing. His fellow workers suggest that he confine his winter sports activities to what he can do on snowshoes.

Skiing brings to mind snow and snow brings to mind a good deed. It happened on Saturday, Feb. 13. It started to snow very hard that afternoon and a few of our men had reported to work on the Atlantic job.

Occasionally someone would look out a window to gauge the depth of the fallen flakes, when suddenly a cat was spotted huddled on the roof of the guard office. Without a doubt the poor thing would freeze if left in this predicament. Sam Summa decided to attempt the rescue.

After quitting time, Sam acquired a

MARCH

Even to Sun Ship March should bring
Some evidence of coming Spring.
But still the ship-ways yield no word
Of sprouting bulb, returning bird.

Big men who seldom have a care
Are wearing thermal underwear,
Mindful of frost-bitten feet
They ease along on snow and sleet.

A tall crane looks toward the shore
Like a gigantic dinosaur,
Its huge skeleton rimmed in white,
Of Spring, no omen, sign or sight.

Bill Whitaker, 59-1100

ladder. Bob Walls steadied it until Sam reached the Exception Office roof. Pulling the short ladder up, Sam placed it in position and climbed to the second-story roof. He captured the animal then retraced his steps hurrying to get relief from the biting wind. Halfway to the ground the cat decided not to be rescued. It conveyed this decision to Sam through its claws. A few feet above ground Sam could hold it no longer. It was an ungrateful creature that landed in the snow and scampered off for the protection of a warm building.

Sam, we nominate you for an honorary membership in the S.P.C.A.

We had a little bit of sickness last month, one an unusual case. Wayne Yohey had an ingrown toenail. It was not an ordinary ingrown toenail but one that had a bit of growing in frequently from the inside out. Wayne spent a few days in the hospital where his doctor removed the source of the trouble.

Bill Buckley caught the flu bug and although he tried his best to throw it off, it finally got him down. After a week of nursing by Betty, Bill was able to return to work.

One member of the junior department had trouble last month. Rusty Fellman, three-year-old son of Ruth and Russell Fellman, found a bottle of children's aspirin and ate about 15 or 20 of the tablets. His parents took Rusty to the hospital where his stomach was pumped out. A few hours later Rusty was as frisky as ever.

Condolences are offered Gabby Moretti and his family on the passing of his mother. Mrs. Moretti had been in ill health for a number of years. Gabby feels grateful that she is now resting peacefully after her many years of suffering.

It may sound silly but Joe Carlantonio forgot to put any anti-freeze in the radiator of that car he purchased from Jack Sulger. The poor thing froze up one cold morning and Joe had to abandon it along the road. Hitch hiking, it took five separate rides to get to work. Surprisingly, he arrived on time. Sulger has cautioned him to treat his old car with more respect or he will buy it back.

Then we heard that George Philson talked Don Burkey into buying his old breakdown car. The details of this transaction will have to be reported later.

Joseph Dougherty, son of John and Alice Dougherty, recently slipped an en-

* * *

Let's roll up our sleeves—fill up that
BLOOD bank April 12-13.

gagement ring on the finger of his sweetheart. Joseph selected Patricia Queeney of Crum Lynne to be his future bride. No date has been set for the wedding.

Once again one of our single boys has been lucky. Last Christmas two of them won turkeys to grace their tables at home. Now Bob Filliben has been lucky enough to be the winner on one of those 50-50 clubs. He was handed a roll of bills that totaled \$576.00 when he counted them. Why can't we married men be so lucky?

We have heard from those who seem to know that Grace Horn is expecting a little trumpet about August 27. This will be the first for Hal and Grace.

Martha Mascardo presented Alfredo with a baby girl on Feb. 26. Given the name of Carmen Teresa, she weighed 8 lb., 7 oz. at birth. Carmen was born at Sacred Heart Hospital at 6:34 p.m.

Several of our men in the Hull Scientific Dept. recently heard from Yun Do Pak, the Korean gentleman who had to return to his native land to serve the Armed Forces. He is serving his term of duty as a lieutenant commander teaching naval architecture at a naval academy. This seat of learning is located in Chin-Hae in Southern Korea.

Yun Do sent Martha Mascardo a brilliantly colored Korean dress in return for her hospitality while he was here. Since its receipt Martha has been in a dilemma trying to determine which is front and back. She is sure to attract a lot of attention no matter which way she wears it.

Our final story for this month is about Lois Green. Lois and Paul purchased a house last year and moved in about the first of the year. Prior to their purchase they lived in a second-floor apartment. After moving, one of Paul's first purchases was a power lawn mower—bought in January. This probably inspired Lois for she began talking about planting flowers.

Not knowing the difference between a dandelion and a petunia, Lois sought advice from Ernest Hosking. Each morning on the way to work Ernest coached her on what to plant near the house, which to plant along the fence, what a geranium looks like, etc. It was expert coaching, but probably Ernest was not aware how he has whipped up this young lady's enthusiasm. Even Paul will be surprised this summer.

Women usually are capable of keeping their thoughts to themselves, but Lois let the cat out of the bag when she very innocently stated that she would attend the auction of Mrs. Pew's estate. It took very little detective work to determine Lois' intentions.

The only day she could attend the auction was a Saturday. The following are the articles that were sold that day: hot bed sash and numerous garden tools, Ford tractor with plow, disc harrow cultivators and mower, Gravely garden tractor, Hardy 50-gal. orchard sprayer. Also listed was a manure spreader.

Lois never lets Paul read OUR YARD and as he only agreed to a 2x4 flower bed, he is in for a shock in the spring.

Many thanks for help this month go to Tom Larkins, Alfredo Mascardo, Gabby Moretti and John Pfander.

MORE ON ROD & GUN . . .

highway to preclude any danger to users of the highway. If you shoot at a bird as it crosses a highway and you think it is high enough, but a game warden happens to witness it and says you didn't shoot high enough who is right? Do you pay the \$25.00 fine on the spot and get your field receipt or do you take your chances with a justice of the peace. You'll get your summons to appear—of course, it will be at their convenience not yours.

Even if you can prove your innocence you'll lose time from work, also traveling expenses. You might beat the rap if you had a couple of loyal buddies with you who witnessed the shot. But that would be more expense. If you pay the fine in the field or lose the case at the J.P.'s, you wind up with a black mark against you as a reckless gun even though your line of fire had been plenty safe in the first place.

It used to be where game laws were concerned you were usually guilty until you proved yourself innocent, but field receipts help unintentional violators prove themselves guilty.

At this writing trout season is about one month away with plenty of snow laying around from that storm that hit March 3. Every day on my way to and from work I pass snowdrifts that are still three and four feet high while up in the mountains we hear of as much as three feet on the level. Several trouters around the yard have been asking me what I think of the situation. Maybe the snow is a blessing in disguise as it might delay the trout stocking a bit and the closer the trout are dumped into the stream to the opening day the better the chance of more of them winding up in fisherman's creels. If the opening date was moved back about two weeks, it would be better all around. Stocking trout is no child's play if it is done half way right. Fifteen or 20 trout can't live very long in a five-gallon bucket of water so you have to get them from the truck to a hole in the stream pretty fast. With a foot or two of snow on the ground to plow through no one is going to go very far up or down a creek in a hurry. So lots of the trout will be dumped near the bridges where they will be crowded. As a result the meager food supply will be used up fast. If the pre-season stocking is curtailed by the snow, we'll get more in-season stocking which is much better any way.

Don't forget to take the kids fishing.

Be very careful with your fires and your smoking. When it comes to fire an ounce of prevention is worth a ton of cure.

Watch for that edition of the Sunday Bulletin early in April that lists all the trout waters in New Jersey, Delaware and Eastern Pennsylvania by Joe Pancoast, and good luck!

POT SHOTS AND NEWS

Every one I talk with seems to be in agreement about the unusual amount of small game that has carried over from last season. Pheasant are in good supply. The weather being exceptionally bad on all four Saturdays of the past gunning season saved quite a few birds. With the snow on the ground all game is very easy



LENA S. SMITH, 71, of 508 E. 19th St., Chester, Pa., died Jan. 18, 1960. She was a lifelong resident of this area. Miss Smith was employed as a clerk in the Invoice Dept. and had 27 years service when she retired in August, 1956. She was a member of Brookhaven Baptist Church where she was church clerk for many years. She was president of the Friendship Sunday School class. Her main interest aside from her church work was her cottage in Stone Harbor, N. J. She is survived by neices and nephews. Two nieces, Miss Jane Carey and Mrs. Margaret Carey Hill; and a nephew, Joseph Warren Carey, were raised by Miss Smith from childhood.



OTTO TRAUB, 79, of 1142 Spruce St., Chester, Pa., died Jan. 23, 1960. Born and raised in the Chester area, he was a moulder at Penn Steel and Eagen & Johnson in Eddystone before coming to Sun Ship. In February, 1936, he joined Sun's Boiler Shop force as a boilermaker where he remained for the next eight years. In November, 1944, he retired because of ill health. He was a member of the Hanley Hose Company. Survivors include three sons, David, John and Paul; five daughters, Mrs. E. Greenleaf, Mrs. G. DeFonzo, Mrs. H. Doyle, Mrs. A. Shinn and Mrs. M. Ross.

to see and that's another reason why everyone is seeing them.

John Lanier of the Guard Dept. is one of those bird spotters. He lives in New Jersey and reports there are lots of pheasant and quail over there around his neck of the woods.

John does his deer hunting in Pennsylvania up near Port Allegheny in McKean County. He has already put in for a week's vacation for the first week of buck season. Guard Chief Martin can't spare too many men at one time so John put his bid in early to get the jump on Joe Osifat. Joe claims he doesn't mind because he can get his any time as he has been slipping up to his home in Schuylkill County quite regularly to feed the buck that he is going to bag next fall.

Dick Dietsch and Harry Schreffler, a couple of would be deer slayers from 47 shop, did some hunting for the elusive white tails near Harry's home up near Wilkes-Barre. They reported good hunting. In fact, that's all it was—just hunting and no shooting. Dick was so sure of success that he had me tell him over and over again how to clean his buck after he got him. He also retained me to skin and butcher it for him—for a nominal fee, of course. It was Dick's first try. He'll go again me thinks. My offer still stands to do the butchering for you, Dick.

Harry Thornbury (33 Dept.) has all kinds of birds wintering around his place. He feeds them and when the snow was real bad he cleared off the walk and

In Memoriam

Sun Shipbuilding and Dry Dock Company extends its sympathy to families and friends of these employees who died during February and March.

JOSEPH H. PROCTOR, 74-51, 478 Passaic Ave., Nutley, N.J., Feb. 22, 1960.

GEORGE BUCHANAN, 34-11, 732 Poplar St., Sharon Hill, Pa., March 3, 1960.

JAMES DUNN, 34-65, 118 W. 22d St., Chester, Pa., March 5, 1960.

HERMAN HODECKER, 8-513, 1013 Terrill St., Chester, Pa., March 8, 1960.

JOHN F. PALSER, 33-264, 2218 Blue Ball Ave., Boothwyn, Pa., March 10, 1960.

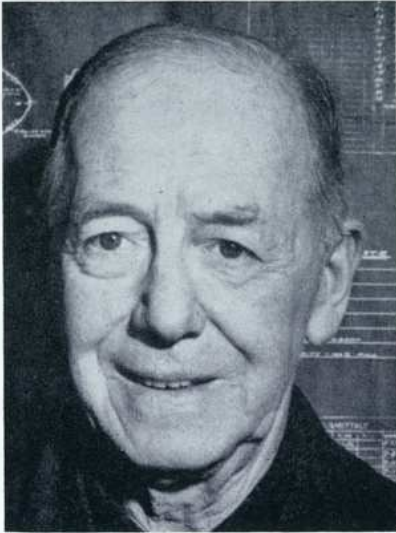
HARRY COLLINS, 80-28, 414 Osborne Lane, Wallingford, Pa., March 11, 1960.

WALTER S. GREEN, 99-4, 684 Marvin Ave., Cincinnati, O., March 10, 1960.

JOHN HUDSON, 78-1, 212 E. Parkway Ave., Chester, Pa., March 16, 1960.

porch and then scattered grain on the clear places. According to tracks in the snow even pheasant come up out of the swamps in the back of his house to mooch a meal on the front porch. It won't be long until the Jenny Wrens will be moving into his mailbox again as they have been doing for quite a few years now. You have heard of people having bats in their belfry or ants in their pants; well, Harry has wrens in his mailbox every summer.

Who from Their Labors Rest



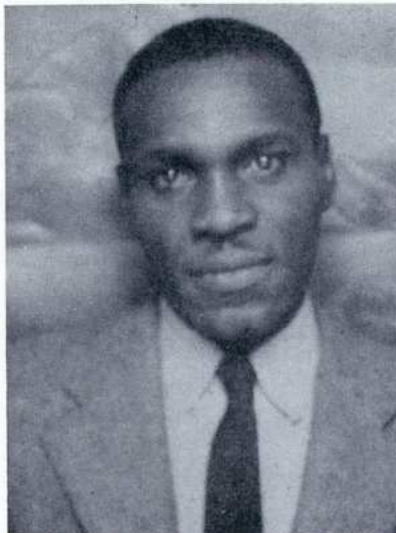
HOWARD E. BOYER, 80, of 1425 Pennsylvania Ave., Prospect Park, Pa. died Feb. 17, 1960. He was born in Reading, Pa. A veteran of 35½ years continuous service, Mr. Boyer joined Sun Ship in February, 1918, as a shipfitter in 47 Dept. In 1941 he was made a foreman—the position he held until December, 1953, when he retired. Mr. Boyer lived and enjoyed his retirement years to the fullest. He loved all sports and especially enjoyed attending every game the Philadelphia Eagles played in Philadelphia. He also enjoyed attending the races. Last year on his 80th birthday, his family tendered him a lovely surprise party. He is survived by his wife, Genevieve M.; three daughters and five stepdaughters.



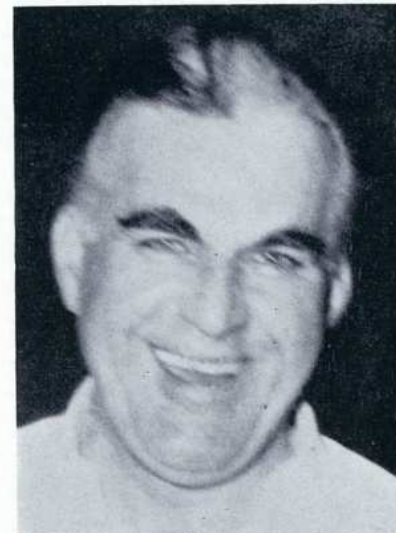
EDWARD T. FERRY, 79, of 22 Laughhead Ave., Linwood, Pa., died Jan. 30, 1960, after a long illness. A native of this area, Mr. Ferry was employed at the Philadelphia Electric Company and Eddystone Print Works prior to joining Sun. In June, 1919, he began his employment here and served as an assistant foreman in 81 Dept. A veteran of 34 years service, ill health forced his retirement in April, 1954. He was a Mason, a life-long member of the Elks and a member of the Delaware County Historical Society for many years. Photography, stamps, minerals and coin collecting were his hobbies. Survivors include a stepson, Elmer Rennie Street; a stepdaughter, Minerva Street Blake and five step-grandchildren.



FREDERICK J. (DUCKY) NEWS, SR., 58, of 409 Lafayette Ave., Prospect Park, Pa., died Feb. 8, 1960, after a short illness. A native of this area, "Ducky" (as he was familiarly known throughout the yard and office) joined Sun Ship in August, 1920, as a helper in 47 Dept. He was laid off a year later due to lack of work. In April, 1927, he was rehired as a shipfitter in 45 Dept. and in August, 1927, he transferred to 91 Dept. as a clerk—a position he held at the time of his death. He was a veteran of 33½ years of service. Survivors include his wife, Theresa R. News; a son, Frederick J. News, Jr.; a daughter, Nancy Lee Covington and five grandchildren.



JOHN G. COVINGTON, 52, of 330 Townsend St., Wilmington, Del., died Feb. 19, 1960. Born in Lincolnton, N. C., he was a driver for Harris Chain stores in Charlotte before coming North. In August, 1944, he joined Sun Ship as a welder in 59 Dept., where he remained (except for lack of work periods) until he became ill in August, 1959. He had a total of six years continuous service with Sun. He was a member of the N.A.A.C.P. Fishing and golf were his favorite sports. Survivors include his wife, Lornetta, and a daughter, Rachel.



CLIFTON H. WARD, 60, of 219 Victoria Ave., Wilmington, Del., died very suddenly Feb. 22, 1960. He was born in Boston, Mass. A crane man in 76 Dept., he was a veteran of 28 years service with Sun Ship. Horses and motor trips were his favorite sports and pastimes. He was very proud that he was a member of the famous Black Watch Regiment in World War I and received medals for his service. Survivors include his wife, Geraldine M. Ward, and three stepchildren, James, Francis, and Mary Ann Dugan.



JOSEPH F. ZETTLE, 77, of 1343 Bullens Lane, Woodlyn, Pa., died Jan. 25, 1960. He was born in Harrisonville, N. J. Mr. Zettle joined Sun Ship in August, 1922, as a carpenter in 66 Dept., and with the exception of several lack-of-work layoffs continued his employment until July, 1954, when ill health forced his retirement. He was a veteran of 30 years service. Hunting and baseball were his favorite sports. He is survived by a daughter, Marie Wrash, and three sons, Wallace, Matthew and Francis.



LIKE A GROUP OF BACK COUNTRY FOLK LOOKING AT EMPIRE STATE BUILDING, these officers from U. S. Army Ordnance School at Aberdeen Proving Ground in Maryland gaped up at prow and huge anchor chain of Pennsylvania Sun. Officers were students and new faculty members of Ordnance Service Section Officers Course. Included were six officers of Turkish Army.



By Harry "Whitey" Burr

Well, my fellow workers, will you kindly give my good old pal "Senator" Morgan just a little more respect when you talk to him around the yard. Word has just reached us from the underground that he is a "Lord," so please call him my lordship. It came to your reporter from Ireland that he is a lord over there and also that "Muddy Water" O'Connor is a prince. So beware my good friends, we have nobility with us at Sun Ship. Now we are all wondering if Morgan will give up his "Senator" setup or keep them both. Ike sure is going to have a hard time from now on.

Jim Madison of the office is thumbing a ride we hear from Madison St. down to Morton every morning. He tells us he is saving on shoe leather. . . . Noah Jones is now giving out cigars but we have not found out what for. Maybe someone in the electric shop can clear it up.

"Skin" Campbell is still having trouble with those men who hide behind the signs when you drive by. . . . "M.G." George Moyer had some pictures of his new car in the shop. We are waiting to see the "Senator" (His Lordship) get into this setup.

Joe Newman and Archie (his card part-

ner) are having "Whitey" and Frank Pepe investigated for the way they play.

Floyd Hopkins is sure sold on that new boat of his and he always has orders for rides from the boys in the shop. If I were him, I would sure check them over before loading any of this group on my ship of state.

Harry Kaylen, the boy from the Islands, was transferred to the 2nd shift. It is reported he is after Browne to pay for that dinner he lost. . . . Sam Mangeri is taking orders for dogs so anyone wishing to get one just tell him what kind you want and, brother, you will have it in a day or two.

"Sugar" Thomas of 42 Dept. has moved four times in the last six months and now his ladies, who are in that card club group, are wondering why. He still is having trouble getting their money out of those Russian bonds which he told them he put their money into. "Bud," of his shop, tells us he comes over to see him every other evening and always just around dinner time. We wonder if "Sugar" is a little low on cash. If he is, he should see Walter Logan. We hear he is loaded.

That question I asked about the lake with the long name last month sure started something. You remember our editor wrote that he had spent a lot of time around that lake as a boy in Massachusetts. It turns out that Uncle Roy Haskell, our assistant foreman, was born and raised about 20 minutes away from the lake in south central Massachusetts.

These two met the other day and Uncle

Roy said to Ye Ed, "I still have the family homestead up there, but you probably don't know the place—a little locality named Quinnebaug, only about three houses."

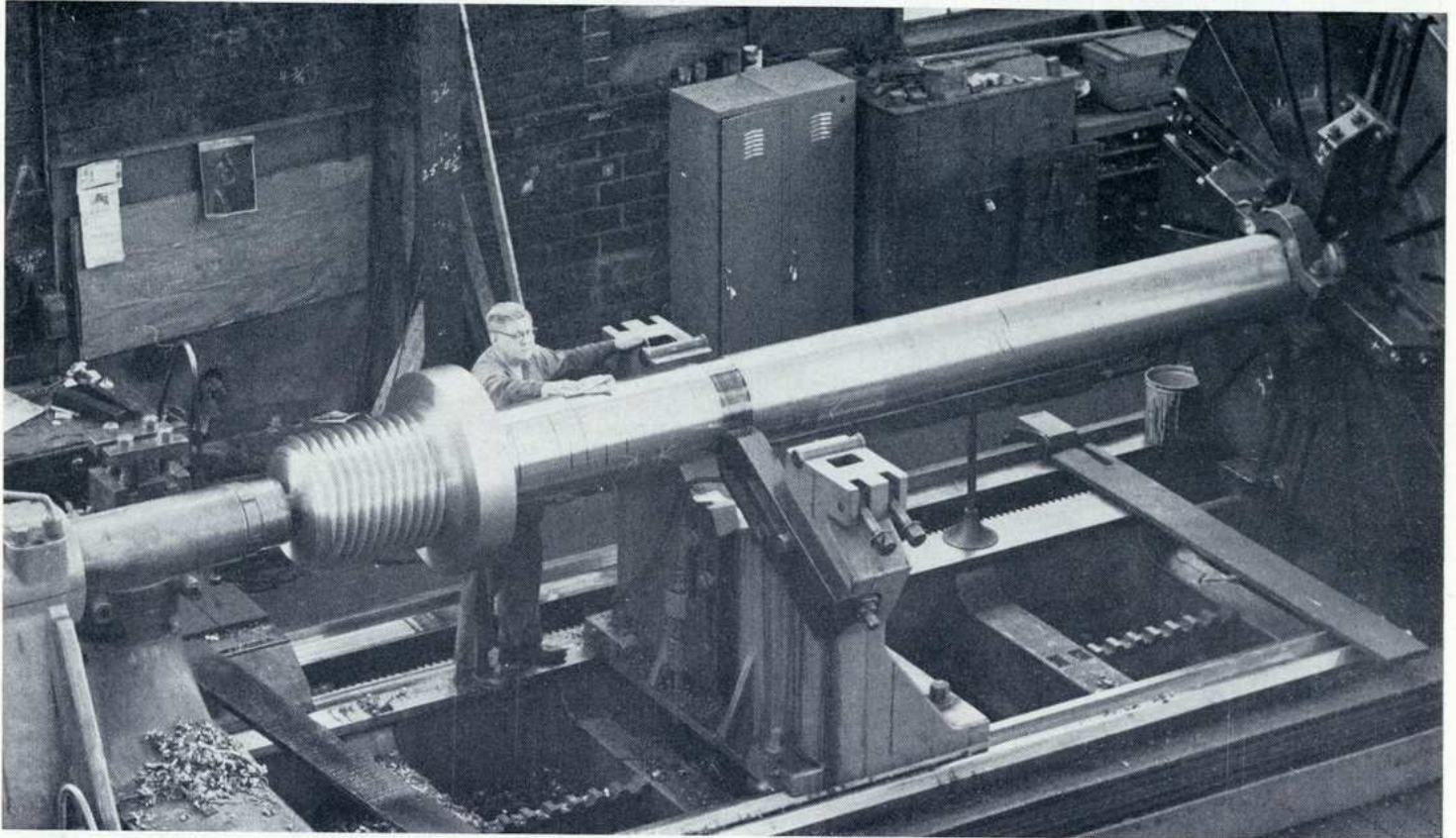
"Oh, I don't, huh!" replied Ye Ed. "A girl from South Jersey used to come up that way in the summer and we got to be pretty good friends. Her grandmother lived in one of those three houses in Quinnebaug."

It just goes to prove that "small world" saying. Here are two men working in Our Yard who never heard of each other before they came here but originally they came from two little places in Massachusetts about 20 miles apart and if you put both places together you'd hardly have enough to cover the end of your thumb.

Again my pals, time is getting short so why not take stock of yourself and see if you are living as you should. When we check the list of the old timers in our yard, it does make you think. This month is a special month when we all should try to live better and go to the church of our choice. Take your children and maybe they will think a lot more of you. It has always been said that children look to their fathers and that whatever he does is right. You can't burn the candle at both ends and get away with it.

I have been very busy here of late getting ready for the big dinner-dance at the Union League in Philadelphia and will report on same next month. I also hope to have some good pictures of a few affairs.

Wouldn't A Dentist Have A Ball With This



BUBBLE, BUBBLE, TOIL AND TROUBLE. Your editor was tempted to have an artist put horns, a goatee and a black cape on Joe O'Neill on OUR COVER for verily he leans out of nowhere toward seething innards of picture like one of the devil's brewmasters sampling status of a new concoction. Of course, it took a master lensman like Harry Hladky to get the shot at just the right angle and exposure, and then knowhow of printers at J. O. Downham's to get colorful result. It was a tremendous result we all agree. Photo above shows whole deal. It looks merely big, but actually it is quite an example of machinist's art. Centered in Joe O'Neill's pet giant lathe is an 18-foot rod of solid steel which he has machined into a cutter shaft for dredge Delaware owned by the Utah Dredging Co. (Now you know where all the salt comes from.) Cutter head screws on end of shaft and is lowered to bottom where it gouges out mud and rock. When cutter head must be renewed it is turned off shaft and a new one turned on. That thread on end of shaft is engineering beauty. It is quadruple thread on 8-inch lead. That means there are four separate grooves and if you follow one of them one complete revolution, you will have moved eight inches up the shaft. Putting those four grooves in and keeping them exactly the proper pitch and space from the others is the art and Joe's 43 years of experience were equal to it. Entire thread is 20 inches and each groove is $1\frac{9}{32}$ inches deep. Outside diameter is $22\frac{9}{16}$ inches. Tolerance in cutting thread like this is practically nothing so you know Joe had to be meticulous. He made two of these over-sized swizzle sticks.

Pennsylvania Sun Real Good Ship

Sterling Becton, guarantee engineer, has returned from the first Far East cruise of the SS Pennsylvania Sun. He reports that with rough weather going over, the vessel averaged 17.4 knots for the 20,000 miles from Marcus Hook to Kuwait.

With a load of 350,296 barrels of crude oil weighing 47,371 tons, the vessel drew 36 feet, eight inches of water. Captain Norman Walls brought her right to her dock at Marcus Hook without lightering and of the cargo and without the aid of tugs. The vessel unloaded and put to sea again in 20 hours.

Classified

FOR RENT—Garden City area—nicely furnished room; breakfast optional, or could convert to small apartment. Available to refined lady or gentleman. Mrs. Marian Harper, telephone TR 4-2024.

FOUND—Three keys in Sun Ship Bowling Banquet 1959 key case. See Harry L. Simon, Purchasing Dept.

* * *

Be sure you can say, "There goes my life's BLOOD," when the BLOODmobile leaves April 13.

Tankers in Excess

An interesting comment by Dr. James S. Cross, manager of the statistical research department of Sun Oil, has come to hand.

Dr. Cross forecast a surplus of tankers and low rates for the next five years. He predicted an excess of available carrying capacity over required tonnage of about 1,200 T-2 equivalents or about 28 per cent of total availability in 1960.

"Actually," he said, "according to our figures, the surplus is likely to be greater in 1963 than it is today but the important point is that the surplus will commence to be worked off."

Could Be A President In Your Home

"No person except a natural born citizen . . . of the United States . . . shall be eligible to the office of President; neither shall any person be eligible . . . who shall not have attained to the age of 35 years, and been 14 years a resident within the United States."

With these words, the framers of our Constitution set down the requirements for the highest office in our land. Nowhere did they specify land or title requirements, religious or political restrictions, specifications of race or creed or even of sex.

George Washington was born to Virginia parents of substance; his father owned several plantations. Young George learned much about management of property, tobacco growing and stock raising in his youth. By his 21st birthday, he had also learned surveying, and had inherited the family estate of Mt. Vernon. He became active in community affairs and was adjutant of one of Virginia's four military districts. He distinguished himself as a valiant soldier in the French and Indian War.

After service in the Virginia House of Burgesses, he was unanimously chosen commander-in-chief of the Continental Army. Throughout the Revolution his leadership and courage turned a poorly equipped and untrained army of patriots into a victorious military force.

Andrew Jackson's lineage was quite different; he was the first President to come from a frontier family. His brief, formal education was interrupted at age 13 when he enlisted to fight in the Revolutionary War. Later he studied law, was admitted to the bar, and eventually became judge of the Supreme Court of Tennessee.

After military triumphs as a major general in the War of 1812, Jackson's prestige became national. One of his earlier political posts was first governor of Florida.

From humble beginnings, "Ol' Hickory"—as our seventh President was known—ascended to lead this country in the traditions of Jeffersonian democracy.

Also from frontier stock came Abraham Lincoln, considered by many our greatest President. Born on a Kentucky farm, his parents moved first to Indiana, then to Illinois. He had no more than a year of schooling, but was so eager to learn that he patiently read by the flickering light of the rustic fireplace every book he could find.

He studied law by himself and was later admitted to the Illinois bar, interrupting his practice to serve a term in Congress (1847-49).

A truly self-made man, Abraham Lincoln is still another example of how Americans of the most humble origins can aspire to and gain the leadership of our nation. He came to us heavily endowed with the courage, nobility and wisdom necessary for the tasks that lay ahead of him.

Theodore Roosevelt, our 26th President, was born in New York of a family prominent both socially and politically. He was a frail child but sheer will-

power helped him overcome his poor health. After being graduated from Harvard and studying law at Columbia University, he was elected to the State Assembly in 1881.

He led a progressive group which fought corruption in politics. When his wife died, Roosevelt retired to a ranch in North Dakota, but was soon recalled East to run for mayor of New York. He was defeated, but, as in the past, did not let a setback stop him.

A vigorous six years in the Civil Service Commission in Washington saw him battle the spoils system. Then, his whirlwind career led him through the presidency of New York City's police board to assistant secretary of the Navy, organizer of the "Rough Riders" in the Spanish-American War, governor of New York and Vice President of the United States. Upon the death of William McKinley, he became the youngest President of the United States at age 42.

From the scholastic world, America gained its 28th President—Woodrow Wilson. Son of a minister, he was graduated from Princeton, studied law in Virginia, and then earned his Ph.D. at Johns Hopkins University for studies in government and history.

He began a teaching career as professor of history and political economy at Bryn Mawr College, continued at Wesleyan and then at Princeton, and soon rose to become president of that university.

While in that post he was nominated and elected to New Jersey's governorship, his only political venture before becoming President.

President Dwight D. Eisenhower is another whose distinguished career has had an educational highlight. He served briefly as president of Columbia University, but his has been almost entirely a military background.

Born one of seven brothers to humble parents in Denison, Tex. Eisenhower graduated from high school in Abilene, Kan. and then West Point in 1915.

During World War I, "Ike" was assigned to administrative duties. Following the war he attended a series of command and staff schools until 1933, when he was named special assistant to Gen. Douglas MacArthur then chief of staff. When MacArthur went to the Philippines as military adviser in 1935, Eisenhower accompanied him.

Appointed commander of the North African invasion during World War II, he later became supreme commander of all allied forces in Western Europe, and as such directed the Allied invasion of Europe that eventually led to the end of the war. He served as Army chief of staff for two years following the war, and then became president of Columbia. In 1950, he returned to military service as supreme commander of military forces in the North Atlantic Treaty Organization, resigning in 1952 to make his first venture into politics as candidate for the Presidency of the United States.

Through the experiences of these six great leaders — Washington, Lincoln,

4 Hearts Beating High On 2nd Shift

By Art "Doc" Noel

The four-hearts, Radtke, Holley, Kruppa, Baynes, one of the hottest teams in the league at the moment, surged into first place March 17 having won 11 of their last 12 games. How long they'll stay there is another question. Five other teams have held first so far this second half.

Another team picking up rapidly is the Rewelders since they picked up another bowler in the person of Walt Westerberg from the Counters. They took over high team three with handicap March 10 with 2328.

The Odd-Balls, also hanging in there while they had all men in good health, at present are in trouble due to two men, Harry Frank and Mike Ferriolo, being out with bad backs. Congratulations are in order to their anchor man, John Dewey, who came through with a 626 series March 10 to take the lead for high three honors. He rolled games of 207, 207 and 212.

The Pirates, who took first half honors, have been scuttled so far in the second half. After losing a good bowler in Earl Guyer they had the misfortune to lose another good bowler in Johnny Hollis who tore a muscle in his leg and will be unable to bowl for at least a month. Here's hoping for a speedy recovery. In the meantime the Pirates have been fortunate in picking up a good bowler in Fred Cornell, painter boss on third shift, who is capable of taking up a considerable amount of the slack.

In one of the best matches this season the Electrodes and the Eight-Balls fighting it out for first place March 3, both came up with great team efforts. The Electrodes in their third game came up with a 745 scratch game and 862 with handicap. The Eight-Balls also had a 745 scratch in their second game and 2075 scratch for 3-game totals.

Standings going into March 24 matches:

	Won	Lost
Four-Hearts	28	16
Eight-Balls	27	17
Electrodes	25	19
Overheads	23	21
Odd-Balls	22	22
Quiet-Men	20½	23½
Rewelders	20	24
Four-Fabs	19	25
Pirates	18½	25½
Outcasts	17	27

Season Records

High Single—Guyer & Gibson, 235.
 High Three—Dewey, 626.
 High Team Single W/Hcp.—Electrodes, 862.
 High Team Three W/Hcp.—Rewelders, 2328.

* * *

Let the BLOOD run thick and fast April 12-13 (into those BLOOD bank bottles).

Jackson, Theodore Roosevelt, Wilson and Eisenhower—we readily see there is no prescribed path to the White House. Any American citizen can hew his own path as he goes.

Counters Taking Turn In B League Sun

By Russell Staley
"B" League Secretary

Things have settled down to a certain extent in B League. Season records have not changed in the past month though new names continue to pop up in the weekly highs. They just don't get high enough to disturb the leaders.

Among the teams, however, things are in a state of flux. Welders A, after ruling the roost for several weeks finally fell prey to the sniping to which all leaders are subject and dropped back to relax. Now the Counters are the front runners, but only by a half point so Welders A may be called on at any time to resume the burden.

The rest of the teams are ambling along. They've shuffled a little to make room for Moore-McCormack in fifth place. Pipe Shop B and the Mail Boys just moved down one to accommodate them. Monopol Drawing provides a good steady anchor in last place, Pipe Shop A (first half winners) having moved up a little to allow them space.

When hostilities resumed March 30, things looked like this:

	Won	Lost
1. Counters	22½	9½
2. Welders A	22	10
3. Welders B	19	13
4. Boiler Shop	19	13
5. Moore-McCormack	15	17
6. Pipe Shop B	14	18
7. Mail Dept.	14	18
8. Pipe Shop A	13½	18½
9. Electrical Shop	12	20
10. Monopol Drawing	9	23

Season Records

- High single—James Wood (Pipe Shop B), 257
- High three—Joseph Kaminski (Pipe Shop B), 618
- High single W/Hcp.—Nick Verruno (Welders B), 287
- High three W/Hcp.—Francis Van Horn (Electrical Shop), 697

Softball League Starts Rolling

By James "Brutus" Falcone
President, Sun Ship Softball

About one month from now the cry of "play ball" will signal the start of another softball season. We are hoping for an 8-team league. As of now 7 departments are registered. They are: 59 Dept., 47 Dept., Counters, Pipe Shop, I.E., Hull and 66 Dept.

There is an opportunity for prospective players, not signed as yet, to try out for any of the above teams or any as yet unnamed.

Meetings are being held to iron out team rosters, schedule making, playoffs for championships and any number of other problems peculiar to operating the league.

A League 'Stars' Set for Season

By Jack L. Burgess
"A" League Secretary

It appears that the "A" league season records could have been chiseled in granite early in the first half and left for posterity.

Back in October sometime, Russell Staley rolled a 261 scratch single. Only about a week later Victor Pajan rolled a 669 scratch triple which with his handicap gave him a 702. About the same time Frank Mosser came within two pins of Russell's 261 and his handicap made it 278. All four marks have stood up and time is running out for challengers.

Going into action March 25 the Office team was protecting a two-game lead by virtue of having dumped the Supers in the soup for four points the week before. Runnerup Riggers lost one point that week which gave Office the two-point lead and brought four-point winning Safety right on their heels with 23. Electrical Drawing, first half winners, still are running on low charge one point out of last place where the Chippers and Timekeepers are tied.

The standings up to March 25:

	Won	Lost
1. Office	26	10
2. Riggers	24	12
3. Safety	23	13
4. Shipways	20	16
5. Supers	19	17
6. Engine Drawing	19	17
7. Carpenters	18	18
8. 47 Fabs	18	18
9. Yard General	17½	18½
10. Wetherill	17½	18½
11. Hull Drawing	17	19
12. Pipe Shop	17	19
13. Welders	15	21
14. Electrical Drawing	13	23
15. Chippers	12	24
16. Timekeepers	12	24

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.

Playing fields will be at 8th and Hinkson on John G. Pew and Richard L. Burke fields. The use of these fields has been granted us by the company and they will keep them in playing shape, for which we are very grateful.

Notice of opening day games will be posted and all employees are urged to come out and root for their favorites. The competition is keen—quality of play unsurpassed and a lot of fun is assured you.

* * *

Build up the BLOOD bank April 12-13

Harvard Stirs Self Slightly

By Harry Benners
Mixed League Secretary

Harvard, fair Harvard, hurting for a win (even one point) for the past weeks (some historians reckon it from the time Ann Smedley and Helen Dailey were sidelined by "the bug"), finally did it. They won two March 22.

The fact that in winning those two points Peggy Jones hit for 581 for high three with handicap for the girls, makes the Harvards think they are at last off and running. They've got a lot of room to run, too. Eleventh place is slightly off the pace in a 12-team league.

There have been a few changes in the standings since last month (every team has shifted at least once) and we are glad to note that Navy has gotten the pumps working again and is blowing the tanks and heading for the surface. Army, first half winner, climbed from 10th to fifth during the month but sort of settled back into seventh, probably to regroup for a new charge.

The season records still have that Allebach-Bullock tinge though on the girls side there seems to be much more of a spirit of sharing. Dorothy shares high single with Dorothy Nuttall. Deborah Murtaugh shares high three with handicap with Wanda Perry. You make more people happy that way. It's something for the men to consider.

Notre Dame is in first place, at least until the next match. The most definite thing you can say about the situation is that it is fluid. One night is enough to send any one team down the drain.

Getting ready for action March 29, this was the situation:

	Won	Lost
1. Notre Dame	32	12
2. P.M.C.	29	15
3. Cornell	25	19
4. Temple	24	20
5. Duke	23	21
6. Princeton	23	21
7. Army	21	23
8. Yale	21	23
9. Penn	19	25
10. Navy	17	27
11. Harvard	16	28
12. Lehigh	14	30

Season Records — Girls

- High single—Dorothy Allebach (Duke) and Dorothy Nuttall (Navy), 203
- High three—Dorothy Allebach, 518
- High single W/Hcp.—Dot Nuttall (Navy), 253
- High three W/Hcp.—Deborah Murtaugh (Temple), Wanda Perry (Cornell), 610
- High average—Dorothy Allebach, 144

Season Records — Men

- High single—Morris Bullock (Princeton), 254
- High three—Morris Bullock, 630
- High single W/Hcp.—Morris Bullock, 274
- High three W/Hcp.—Morris Bullock, 690
- High average—Joseph Ambrosino, 177

MORE ON TAYLOR . . .

His economic bark was launched in 1911. He went to work for Pure Oil in Marcus Hook and learned his trade as a machinist. From Pure Oil he moved to Remington Arms and A. H. Wirz before he finally dropped anchor at Sun Ship in 1919. Things slowed up in the yard after a while and John was out exactly a year — November, 1924, to November, 1925. Since then it has been a permanent relationship.

John was born in Philadelphia and came to Chester soon after. He married Edna Osman (sister of Harry Osman of Inkspots fame) whose family had moved here from Altoona when she was small. That means they have been married 42 years which is wonderful and we take time out to wish them many more years of happiness and contentment.

They have seven children. They started out with a boy but then must have lost the formula or something. The next six were girls. The 22 grandchildren you know about.

For fun John hunts Turkey. Out in Huntingdon County. Camping out also is high on his list and he and his wife usually spend his vacation in some lovely spot of which Pennsylvania's mountains are full.

Happy vacations, John. May they still be many and satisfying.

MORE ON 47 . . .

Walt Rowles (shipfitter), who has built many pleasure boats, is working on a 15-footer in his cellar. Last year he completed one for Foster Epright (Passick's gang). Walt does a beautiful job from all reports.

Our sympathies go out to William "Champ" Payes (marine rigger) whose father passed away, to Charles Kimber (machinist) who was deeply saddened by the loss of his stepfather, and Stanley Passick whose mother-in-law passed away.

That picture of Clifton Massey (machinist) on the service pin page (25-year-pin) with the wrong name under it caused him to be the victim of some good-natured ribbing. We never knew he was Polish.

Vince DiLorenzo (expeditor), who could double for any number of male movie stars, finally has applied the clincher. He is often seen with a very fancy pair of dark glasses with black frames imported from Italy. He's the most!

Nick DiGeorge (burner) has \$60.00 snow tires on his \$4800.00 buggy and was stuck in the snow that miserable March day previously mentioned. His buddies, in less expensive trappings, shot right by him waving their arms, tooting their horns and suggesting he start walking or buy a horse. Poor Nick!

Joseph Jones (Passick's gang) and his wife enjoy many pleasant hours training their pet parakeet. "Jonesie" indicates much progress has been made to date and he delights in relating the extent of same.

In a recent issue of the Congressional Record, dated March 2, I read the remarks of my congressman from Chester County, the Hon. Paul Dague, in which Capt. Harry S. Burr (84 Dept.) was extolled along with many other patriots for their outstanding record of national

Excuse Us — This Is Right



CLIFTON N. MASSEY, 47-68, 30 years



STANLEY ULKOWSKI, 60-82, 25 years

MORE ON TRAVEL . . .

the stream of visitors which never ends. Each time you visit Williamsburg there is something new to see. Here, in a mild climate during the four seasons of the year, you will see a thriving city of about 7,000 persons, you will see the College of William and Mary which has grown to the status of a major educational institution. You will see many historical landmarks, a city with a quaint mixture of the old and the new, shops with true Colonial exteriors and modern interiors and, believe me—a city without a traffic light.

But—why not see for yourself this wonderful historic spot. Take a trip to Virginia and you will not be disappointed. Fine motels are plentiful, meals are par excellence at moderate prices and you will be warmly received in that Southern colonial atmosphere. Here the Williamsburg Inn, the Williamsburg Lodge and Motor Court are all operated by the Williamsburg Corporation and the profit from these operations together with that derived from the small admission charges to some of the exhibit buildings and from other civic enterprises is all devoted to the operation and further development of the colonial town.

service on behalf of the organizations they represent and the humanitarian work they perform. Capt. Harry was past national commander of the Centennial Legion of Historic Military Commands and at present is serving as commander of the Pennsylvania chapter. Let's tip our hats to Harry Burr for doing a wonderful job in which he unselfishly pours his heart and soul!

On April 1 my wife and I were host and hostess in the receiving line at the Saturday Evening Club in Wayne. The occasion being the spring hop conducted by the Renee P. Hill dance studio. A most pleasant experience.

MORE ON SERVICE . . .

20 YEARS

- 59-1060Albert J. Gorman
- 47-900Victor J. Pajan
- 30-380Francis H. Anderson, Jr.
- 34-583James T. McCool
- 47-462Logan E. Miller

15 YEARS

- 30-119Julius Harrison
- 76-88Curtis R. Temple
- 79-25Delroy F. Morgan
- 32-13Ernest Radnor
- 47-633William F. Rae
- 58-60William M. Baynes
- 35-65John Manchin
- 59-269Joseph A. June
- 59-56Leonard Cardile
- 67-53Thomas Logan

10 YEARS

- 59-184Benjamin J. Linowski
- 47-136Gino Nardy
- 47-67George H. Hoffner
- 34-642William Asenavage
- 8-155William C. Hitch
- 59-779Emil H. Casper
- 59-1819Daniel Bennett
- 68-100Michael Bunt

MORE ON 33 . . .

in the car and now Norris is all smiles again.

NOTE: There is a man in our department who has started to take dogs to board, wash, comb and trim their toenails. So if anybody has a dog to board or in need of any of the other services, just call TR 4-2931. As yet we can't give his name because he hasn't taken out a license.

Another item just came in. We have been wondering how it is Vince Orio gets to work exactly the same time every morning. We of 33 Dept. have found the solution. His wife, being a good bowler, aims him straight for the time office, gives him a big shove and so far he has not missed it—the time, 7:44 a.m.

Resurrection

If it be all for naught, for nothingness
At last, why does God make the world so fair?
Why spill this golden splendor out across
The western hills, and light the silver lamp
Of eve? Why give me eyes to see, the soul
To love so strong and deep? Then, with a pang
This brightness stabs me through, and wakes within
Rebellious voice to cry out against all death?
Why set this hunger for eternity
To gnaw my heartstrings through, if death ends all?
If death ends all, then evil must be good,
Wrong must be right and beauty ugliness.
God is a Judas who betrays his Son
And, with a kiss, damns all the world to hell —
If Christ rose not again.

By an unknown soldier of World War 1

Be of Good Courage, Mr. Soldier. Take your Bible and read the words of the angel:

*"... Fear not ye, for I know that ye seek Jesus, which was crucified.
He is not here, for He is risen as He said."*

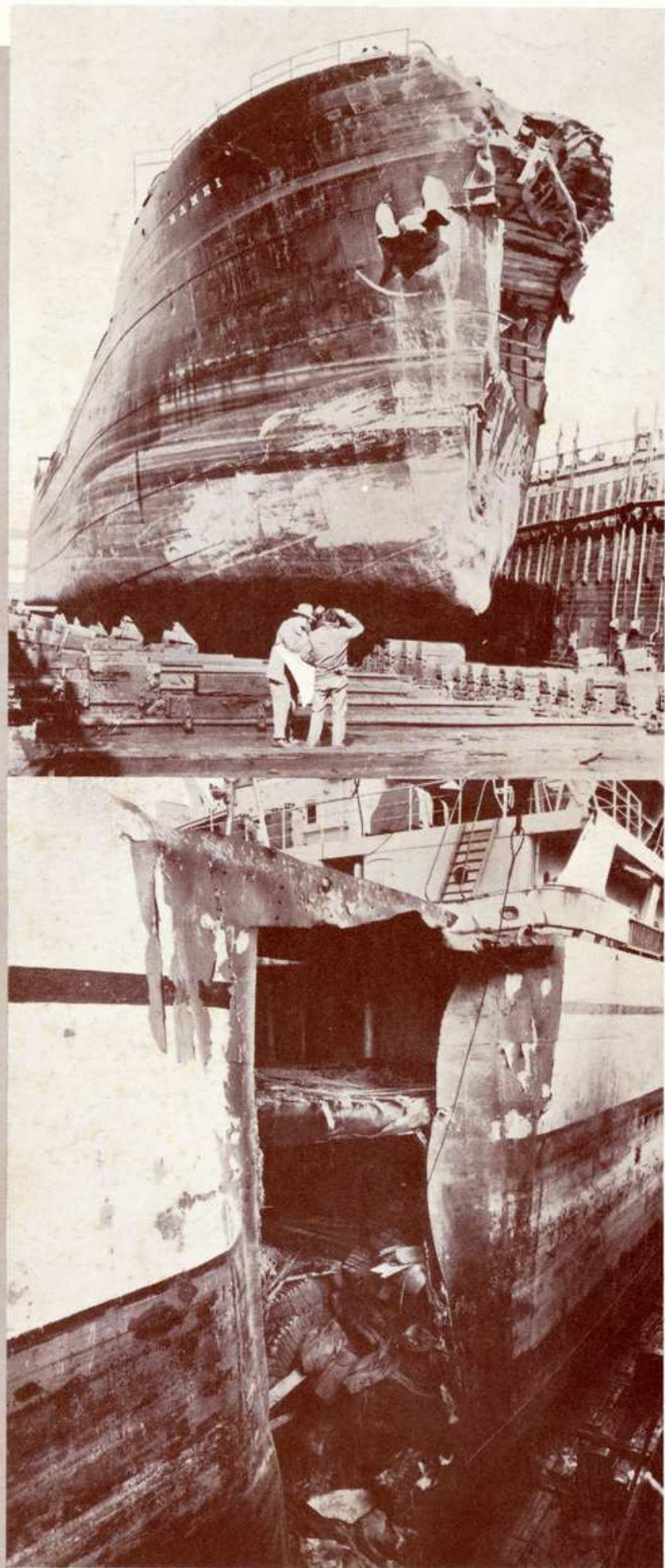
—MATT. 28: 5-6

Can do!

Remember the Seabees, men of the Navy's famed Construction Battalion, who wrought engineering and building miracles on blazing beachheads around the world? To men of their "can do" breed and skills, no job was too big or impossible.

We like to think of Sun Ship as a "can do" organization—ready, willing and able to tackle the toughest construction and repair jobs. Rebuilding damaged ships, like the ones seen here, is strictly routine for our skilled force. Our modern dockside plant is completely equipped with facilities for building and repair, or for the manufacture of special machinery and industrial equipment.

When you have a job that requires heavy engineering skill and experience, remember . . . Sun Ship can do!



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