

*Our
Yard*

MORMACBAY

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

Memo from John G. Pew, Jr.

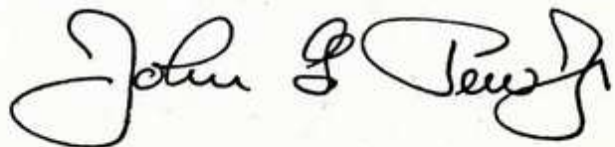
Continuing Last Month's Practical Economics

We hope you have read several times the material on this page in the past two issues of OUR YARD. The facts have to be read several times, and slowly, to understand them fully. Take No. 1 last month. We read that fast — Hm! . . . man does his best work in an atmosphere of freedom . . . why, certainly, and this is a free country so we can skip to the next one. But in the time it takes us to move our sight to the next one, we suddenly remember something which has been irritating us unconsciously from time to time. So we stop and go back to read it again. And we think of something else — you know, things like how much of our earnings we lose each week to income tax; how big a bite comes out for social security. Maybe we are free to earn it, but we certainly are not free to spend it as we like.

We don't want to hurry you in this matter. You take all the time you want to think through what you find in those past two issues. These last four of the 10 points we began last month can wait. Just be sure you put this magazine where you can find it when you are ready for Nos. 7, 8, 9 and 10. Then be sure to look for opportunities to do something about it. If we vote for persons who will work to get the Federal government out of private business, we soon will be able to do something about the income tax. The true facts about Social Security would cause a lot of people to change their minds about how good it is, but fast—if they were to become known. Let's not only learn the facts, but act on them.

7. **The Law of Predictable Money:** Prosperity requires long-range planning. In a modern economy the results of long-range planning frequently depend upon the future value of money. Unpredictable money is a major obstacle to economic progress.
8. **The Law of Enforceable Contract:** Economic planning in a modern society requires basing one's actions on actions that other people have contracted to take. Because honor among men is still far from perfect there must be legal enforcement of contracts when violations occur.
9. **The Law of Private Property:** Private property is a natural extension of God's law of freedom. The natural desire for personal possessions is, aside from hunger and privation, man's greatest incentive to do his best work. Any society whose laws do not release the power of this incentive will never get maximum productivity from its members.
10. **The Law of Production:** Man produces goods and services by changing the form, condition and place of natural resources by applying to them his muscular and mental energy aided by tools. Tools being the only one of these factors that man has the power to increase, his progress in productivity depends upon his progress in tools.
11. **The Law of Distribution:** When anything is produced, sooner or later it must be sold, even as junk, if need be. The normal selling price of a product is the total of the costs shown below.
 - Cost of Outside Goods and Services
 - Cost of Human Energy (Payroll, benefits, etc.)
 - Cost of Taxes
 - Cost of Tools Wearing Out (Depreciation, etc.)
 - Cost of Using the Tools (Profit)This is the amount management expects to collect from the customer. If, however, events make the customer willing to pay more or determined to pay less, the selling price will change. The customer always has the final word in distribution.
12. **The Law of Reasoned Fear:** Had primitive man lacked the God-given intelligence to fear the dangerous consequences of his actions or his inaction, he would have been doomed to extinction. Modern man, although free from primitive dangers, should still remain fearful of at least two continuing (and sometimes hidden) dangers, 1) personal failure in his contribution to society and 2) the tyranny of other men. Any philosophy that lulls these fears invites individual and collective disaster.

Hoping that in this free land we soon can become free, indeed.



Cape May in Hey Day Was Hey! Hey!

By Carl D. Browne

Now that spring is here you hear the fellows talking about going fishing. Quite a few have said that they like to fish on the Jersey side and that they go as far as Cape May, take a party boat from there and fish out on the point. So I thought you might be interested in knowing something of the history of Cape May.

Once known as Cape Island, this early fishing village was one of the oldest fishing colonies in the United States. It possessed a great natural lake-like harbor on the extreme southwestern tip of the island-like peninsula known as Cape May today.

The Hudson Trading Company under the direction of Capt. Cornelius May and Col. Theodore Sweet recognized the value of this island harbor. They formed the Cape Island Development Co. The next thing Capt. May did was chart the dangerous shoal of Brandywine and the entire Delaware Bay area to Cape May Island.

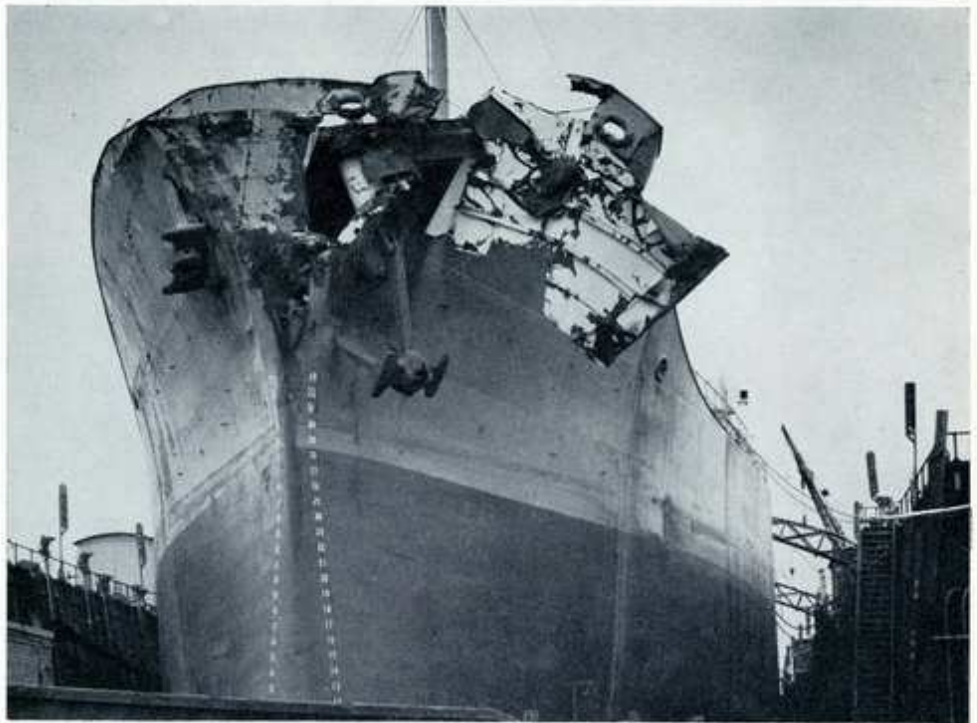
The Cape Island Development Co. decided to change the name of this area to honor the man who did so much to develop and make possible safe navigation for the many trading vessels that came to these shores. So in the early 1800's Cape Island was renamed Cape May. The tip was called Cape May Point, the extreme north tip was called North Cape May and the adjoining villages Mays Landing.

In the early days Cape May boasted of a lovely rambling beach. The elite of this era were soon to make Cape May the Riviera of the east. The Gimbel's, the Weideners, the Wanamakers, the DuPonts and the Cadwaladers, and many more of the aristocratic families built beautiful mansions of the Victorian and the colonial era.

To accommodate the many foreign aristocrats that came here from abroad, large hotels were built that were the finest money could provide such as the Colonial Arms, Colton Hall, Blith House, Miller House, Congress Hall and the Hotel Virginia. These fine hostleries had famous chefs from Europe, New York and Chicago and boasted the finest cuisine in the world.

Great actors like Edwin Booth and actresses like Lily Langtree and Lillian Russel and such famous gentlemen as Diamond Jim Brady, William Cody, General Grant and even Abraham Lincoln were known to have visited Cape May. Our American Congress convened there and the hotel known as the Miller House was turned over to them. After that it was called the Congress Hall.

Many of these lovely edifices were destroyed in the great fire of 1776, but the wealthy people who later frequented Cape May, helped to finance the reconstruction



WELL, BLOW MY RUNNY NOSE and stop the bleeding. Only it was a blow on nose which put Atlantic Sun on #1 Dry Dock. Misunderstanding with cargo boat down the bay caused this discomfort. Clan McBride soon had her back in shape however and she was on her way in better shape than ever. We like our "graduates" to come back to visit us from time to time but not of necessity.

of these beautiful old buildings. But tragedy struck again at Cape May when a great hurricane caused the beach line to recede. With the beach head blown into the ocean, the beach receded steadily until Cape May had no beach except a small strip of sand which at high tide is thoroughly covered right up to the very edge of the present boardwalk. The wealthy people of that era soon became discouraged at the loss of this beach and one by one moved away until finally Cape May's celebrated "hey day" was only a memory.

Cape May has the largest commercial fishing fleet in eastern United States. It also has a magnisite plant that takes the natural product known as niogvasite from the waters of the ocean. From this product a type of fire brick and fire wall insulation is manufactured for open hearths in the steel industry.

Synthetic diamonds are made from the residue of magnisite and many lovely pieces of jewelry are manufactured. Also a multimillion-dollar industry thrives in

this area in the form of the Menhadden Products, Inc.

The fish known as Moss Bunsler, or by its correct name Menhadder, are taken from these waters by the thousands of tons each summer season by the hundreds of Bunsler boats plying from Norfolk and Reedland Beach, Virginia. At the end of each day they move in at Rio Grande Ave. on Route 47 just this side of the Wildwood causeway bridge. Perhaps your nose has located this spot for you on a warm summer day as you were motoring into Wildwood. There they unload and their products are cooked and fed into a cracking plant and the oils are removed. They make glue, fish paper, fertilizer, chicken feed and a few hundred other byproducts too numerous to mention.

I hope you won't forget that there is a fine party boat fishing fleet that is operated from both Wildwood and Cape May, and you can also fish from a number of rock piles and two fishing piers if you

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



GOSSIP AFTER RETIREMENT

By Clarence "Deacon" Duke

"What is so rare as a day in June,
Then, if ever, come perfect days."

So said the poet and from several points of view, he is right. For there is the wedding day for the June bride—should be the perfect day. Then there is commencement day for the student—another seemingly perfect day. Then there is the first vacation day for the millions of youngsters who see in it the perfect day. But for us who have had all of these, our perfect days are the ones when we wake in the morning thankful that we are able to do the things that are best for us and do the most good for others. So let us make each day in June a perfect day.

LEON W. BRADFIELD, 746 16th Ave., Prospect Park, Pa., formerly of Dept. 30, says:

"After working about 28 years in 30 Dept. I was taken sick and the doctors told me that I had better stop and not run the risk of getting worse. On Feb. 6, 1959 I went on the retired list. I still cannot do very much, but get around some by taking care of myself. I manage to keep going and that's a lot. I still am able to do a little hunting—big game in the years gone by but now I have to watch how far I can go. I go up to Springville in Susquehanna County for small game. I have a friend who takes me out and brings me back—a sort of 'portal to portal' kind of hunting. However, it is nice of him and makes a break in my doing almost nothing. There was a very nice set of men whom I worked with those years at the yard so I would like to be remembered to all of them."

Thanks, Mr. Bradfield, for our nice little "gossipy" visit.

FENWICK H. BASSETT, 1134 Lafayette St., Cape May, N. J., formerly of Dept. 36, writes:

"I retired from Sun Ship in April, 1954, after about 20 years of service and moved here about a year ago. So far I have not taken up deep sea fishing, but there is a possibility that I might some day. We enjoyed the beach and swimming last summer. So far this spring I have been busy 'landscaping' our property and getting ready for a garden.

"Anyone coming down this way we would be glad to have stop around and say hello."

Thanks, Mr. Bassett, for your nice letter but next time send a picture of one of those big ones.

RAYMOND H. FLEMING, formerly of 47 Dept., of White Oak Run Rd., Pocono Mts., Henryville, Pa., writes:

"On June 19, 1959, after my last day's

work I drove to the Pocono Mountains to take up my residence there. I think I worked 20 years and 10 months. I have my 20-year service pin and I am very proud to wear it on my suit. My new neighbors are very kind to my wife and I. One neighbor came several times to drive me to farm auction sales at which he made purchases. Another neighbor is an electrician who repairs electric motors and when he has several finished ready for delivery, he comes and asks me to go along with him for the ride. Some motors have to be delivered as far as 50 miles away.

"I am enclosing a snapshot of how I spent my first winter. Snow started fall-



ing after Christmas and the ground was white every day even into April. This picture was taken the first week in March and the second week in March four of my neighbors had to dig me out for an emergency call to come to Philadelphia as my son, Charles, had two heart attacks. I expect to leave Philadelphia in another week, go home and start to fertilize my ground and work outside. I also have to paint the house. I can be kept busy as I have an acre of ground. Am in good health and I enjoy the mountain air. I send my best regards to all the boys of Sun Ship and Local 802. Yours sincerely, Ray Fleming."

Thanks, Mr. Fleming, for your nice contribution to our column.

OUR COVER

Eyes-of-man-turned-heavenward view of Mormacbay on OUR COVER seems to emphasize that a ship is a lonesome thing. A complete world in itself, so to speak, it takes on its load of people and things, pulls in its apron strings and is off, all alone, to wherever on the seven seas (plus the St. Lawrence seaway now, of course) its bills of lading call for. To the folks on board it is far from a lonesome thing. It represents long days of leisurely sailing over sunlit seas (they hope), getting to know the other inhabitants of their little world, poking into every allowable corner of the ship and as many unallowed as they can get away with, playing games, lazing around—then dressing for dinner, perhaps a little dancing, some bridge; life as they would like to have it 365 days a year. When finally the voyage is ended and they can find no further excuse to be a citizen of the ship, they leave like children leaving a beloved summer home to face the unendurable prospect of going to school. May the roster of the Mormacbay's temporary citizens become long and full of repetitions.

59 — 60 Department

By Clyde Landis

Our sympathy goes out to young John Stoop whose father passed away recently. Mr. Stoop had worked in 34 Dept. Pipe Shop.

Hats off to all you fellows who helped during the Red Cross drive to keep the percentage for 59 and 60 Dept. above average. We know there were a lot more willing to give but were not physically able at the time.

If you see someone about the size of a jockey who might look like a left over beatnick from the year 1959, it is Warren Lind who is getting ready to celebrate the firemen's 50th anniversary at Thoroughfare, N. J. He has a mighty fine beard for a little fellow.

Hugh Ryan, who has been employed recently in 59 Dept., has had the experience of sailing aboard the searain New Jersey visiting the Persian Gulf, Indian Ocean, Bombay, Japan and California—a six month trip. I certainly envy him and have often wished to take a trip on one of these ships that we have helped to build here at Sun Ship.

Here is some nautical jive for you new recruits:

Displacement—Total weight of loaded ship in water.

Knot—One nautical mile per hour. A nautical mile is 6080 feet as compared with the statute mile of 5280 feet per mile.

Since the news for this edition is turned in May 10, the same day Joe Blythe's 59-ers play their first game of ball, we will be brought up to date in the next edition to how things are going. With last year's experience under their belts I think we can look for a good showing.

Since the chest survey X-rays are usually conducted once every three years at Sun Ship, it might be interesting to know that one week out of every month somewhere in Delaware County you can have your chest X-rayed if you are over 18 and live or work in Delaware County. This free service is made possible through your annual purchase of Christmas seals. Reports are confidential going only to the person X-rayed and your family physician. This means that tuberculosis, heart abnormalities, lung cancer, tumors and bronchial disturbances if found in time can have an early cure. It is advisable to have a checkup once a year.

Gilbert Widdowson of the Safety Dept. has a schedule sent to him each month telling the time, place and date in the community nearest to you. Think it over, get in touch with him at the Safety Dept. He will be glad to give you the necessary information you are looking for. Yours' for better health.

A minister nearing the end of his sermon discovered the last page was missing. The last line he read was: "So Adam said unto Eve." He searched for the last page and, forgetting that the amplifier would carry the nearest whisper to the last pew, he muttered to himself: "Good heavens, there seems to be a leaf missing."



Rod and Gun News



By Robert "Whitey" Hahn
Water Off the Duck's Back

Recently The National Wildlife Federation put out a leaflet entitled "Water Off The Duck's Back." It points out some of the problems associated with the production of water fowl in these United States, especially in the Dakotas and Minnesota.

This leaflet points out the lack of coordination in our federal agencies. Congress recently provided for the retirement of about 60 million acres used for producing cereal crops at an expenditure of hundreds of millions in public funds, then provided for federal aid for drainage of millions of acres of wetlands and swamps that are desperately needed by wildlife to survive. This latter program only makes more land available for the production of these same crops.

The sale of duck stamps was started back in the '30s. The money was to be used for the purchase of wet lands, swamps, pot holes and other wilderness areas that water fowl used in Canada and the United States. But somehow these monies were being diverted to support the whole federal program of the Bureau of Sports, Fisheries and Wildlife. Naturally these lowlands would make very rich farm land if they are drained, but we don't need any more farm land in the foreseeable future. There are millions of available acres unfarmed east of the Mississippi alone. One has only to take a motor trip through several of Philadelphia's neighboring counties such as Chester, Delaware, Bucks and Lancaster to see thousands of acres of some of the best farm land in the world laying idle. At the same time, through the medium of irrigation, they reclaim countless thousands of acres of desert out in the Southwest.

Before World War II when this scribe was following a plow for a living only super farmers could raise 100 bushels of corn or 400 bushels of potatoes on an acre and then only at great expense. Now these figures are very low. Uncle Sam pays farmers to cut down on their acreage and then prints pamphlets to show them how to grow up to 100% more on an acre.

I'm only pointing out these facts and figures to emphasize the uselessness of reclaiming swamps and wet lands that are sorely needed by water fowl and other wildlife only to pay farmers not to raise crops on them.

Wildlife is one of our greatest natural resources and billions of dollars are spent by sportsmen in the pursuit of their favorite sports of hunting, fishing, etc. Every decade people are getting more and more leisure time on their hands to follow their favorite recreation.

The price of duck stamps was upped to \$3 last year. By Congressional action all money received from the sale of these stamps is to be used by the Federal government to purchase wet lands for waterfowl.



JUST ABOUT a year ago we ran a picture of one, Bobby Gaul, with a mess of oversize fish he pulled out of Darby Creek. This year he did it again only better, it would appear. That's a good-sized carp in forefront. Bobby is a son of William, of 45 Dept.

Congress took the same kind of action back in the '30s when the first duck stamps were issued, but somewhere along the way these funds were diverted and the water fowl program suffered. So what assurance does the duck hunter have that things will be different this time. As a result, the sale of duck stamps fell off about 25%.

Part of the blame rests with the duck hunters themselves. Through their organizations, such as Ducks Unlimited and other duck hunter clubs and federations, they should have kept an eye on things.

Politicians the world over are all the same—always looking for ways to raise money or divert some that someone else has raised. They tried the same thing here in Pennsylvania when some of the governing fathers in Harrisburg introduced a bill a few years back to have both the Fish Commission and Game Commission funds put into the general fund. What a fiasco that would have been. But through the efforts of the Pennsylvania Federation of Sportsmen's Clubs it was squashed before it got very far.

Pennsylvania's clean streams program is really paying off as we hear of more and more shad, striped bass (rock fish to some fishermen) and herring being taken

by rod and reel above tidewater from Trenton on up. One of these lucky Izaak Walton's is none other than Bill Brown one of our own welders. "Brownie," as he is known around the yard, landed 15 herring while fishing from the New Jersey side of the river just above Trenton. Bill said there were quite a few fishermen and several nice catches. One lad had about 150, mostly herring, while another had a 6 lb. striper. There were a few shad being taken.

There is one shad netting license still in force that is held by a family group in New Jersey. One of the stipulations of this permit is that the holder of same must put out shad nets every year. If the shad fishing industry should come into its own again on the Delaware, will this be the only license in force?

It's my opinion that the Delaware got a pretty good flushing out this spring when the heavy snow melted upstate and in New York and came rushing down to thin out the pollution from Philadelphia to the Delaware Bay. This would have helped these fish on their spawning runs to get past the worse pollution.

It seems to me it was about five or six
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Our Yard Staff Has Annual Meeting



ANNUAL BUSINESS MEETING OF OUR YARD staff and their wives was held at Corinthian Yacht Club April 30. It was held on Saturday instead of during the week so Second Shift writers could attend. Only one showed up so after this it probably will go back to old time so that all dayside writers can make it. After picture was taken Frank Hickman and his wife arrived filling chairs in lower left. Beginning at left and moving clockwise around outside then beginning at lower right inside are: John Hefflefinger (retired 33 Dept.), Clarence Duke, G.A.R.; Mrs. and Mrs. Gavin Rennie, 36 Dept.; Mr. and Mrs. Layman Bentley ("Fireball" asked the blessing); Mr. and Mrs. W. Dean Moore, Ann Smedley, Mr. and Mrs. John Rosati, 75 Dept.; Mr. and Mrs. Harry Sanborn, 68 Dept.; Mr. and Mrs. Frank Wilson, Office Chatter; Mr. and Mrs. Robert Hahn, Rod and Gun; Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Landis, 59-60 Depts.; Gregg Benners, 33M Dept.; Mr. and Mrs. Harry Osman, Hull Drawing; Mr. and Mrs. Robert Wilson, Engine Drawing; Mr. and Mrs. John Tehton, Know Your Chemicals; Harry Burr, 84 Dept.; Robert (new father) Willoughby, 47 Dept. 2d Shift; Mr. and Mrs. James S. (Sleeping Beauty—Mr. that is) Falcone, 47 Dept.



By Frank Wilson

Summer begins on the 21st of this month, but we had summer way back in April of this year. It's a good thing the company didn't get rid of those old fashioned fans. This is the month for the air conditioning system to be completed.

This month we have Flag Day on the 14th, so don't forget to display your colors. Father's Day on the 21st and the summer band concerts by the Chester City Band, conducted by Thomas Leeson (76 Dept.) start on the 21st in Chester Park. And if you like a good parade, see the Chester Buffs Fireman's parade on the 25th.

Marvelous is the word for June—or maybe it's matchless. Anyway, it's a lovely month full of things like roses and weddings and getting home in daylight and consoling knowledge that vacation time has arrived again.

These things, plus days bursting with green and long gentle evenings suggest that June is the most.

Thought for the month: There's one thing to be said for being poor—it's inexpensive.

Welcome to newcomers: Betty Baxter, 2d shift payroll; Theodore Kobus (Mail Room) and summer replacements Miriam Cadman and Sarah Thompson (Payroll). And welcome back to Tom Hazlett (Paymasters) after six months in the Army.

James Hunt (Production Planning) left service to join Radio Corporation of Amer-

ica and Chuck Carroll (Mail Room) got a transfer out into the yard in 36 Dept. as a helper.

Back in April when the Bloodmobile was here, the girls in the office had a pretty good turnout. Although some were rejected, the spirit to give was still there. The girls would like to know, however, what's the matter with some of the office men showing up next time.

The annual banquet for the staff of OUR YARD was held on April 30, 1960, at the Corinthian Yacht Club in Essington. Dean Moore, our editor, acted as Master of Ceremonies and also as projectionist for the vacation slides that were shown. Pictures and "travelogue" were presented by Robert "Whitey" Hahn of vacations in Maine and Pennsylvania; Harry "Clovehitch" Sanborn, in Denver, Colo.; John Tehton, in Williamsburg, Va., and Harry Osman, in Ocracoke, Cape Hatteras, N. C.

Everyone had a very enjoyable time and gettogether and are looking forward to next year's affair.

Frank Griffith (Time Office) had some trouble getting good gas mileage out of his car. He had the carburetor overhauled, but it still didn't improve any. Then he discovered that somebody was stealing his gasoline so he bought a locking gas cap. Now he gets much more mileage.

Your reporter was awarded a trophy as the outstanding fireman of the year at the annual banquet of the Middletown Fire Co. No. 1, of Bortondale May 7, 1960.

Despite all our ingenuity and know-how, science still hasn't figured out a better way to get a fireman downstairs fast than by sliding down a pole.

Sympathy is extended at this time to Jean Snow (Tab.) on the death of her

grandmother April 19, 1960.

Good luck and may God bless your new home William Jarrett (Fin. Acct.) who just purchased a home in Parkside.

The best of luck and happy motoring to new car owners: Joe Wyatt and Dick Wentzel (both of Invoice) with 1960 Chevrolets; Eleanor Abate (Mr. Hoot's office), a 1958 Chevrolet station wagon, and Lillian Pennington (Stores), a 1957 Ford station wagon.

There's a new car on the market that's ideal for women drivers. It has the fenders on the inside.

Blanche Hazlett (Employment) announced her engagement last month to Stephen B. King of Brinton Ave., Elwyn. No date has been set for the wedding.

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

STORK CLUB NEWS:—Marlyn Collevichio (formerly of Payroll) gave birth to a boy, Albert, on April 15, 1960 . . . Kay Anton (also formerly of Payroll) a baby girl born April 19, 1960 . . . Kay Kefalis (formerly of Mr. Galloway's office) a baby boy, born April 30, 1960 . . .

Mary Ann White (formerly of Voucher) visited the office to show off her new son, Robert Arthur. And Mena Harmer (Payroll) had her little boy, Bryan, in for a visit also.

VACATIONS: Norman Fisher (Time Office) spent three wonderful weeks in Florida . . . Peg Miller (Employment) had a grand week in Florida also. She visited with her daughter and grandchild before they went to Chile where her son-in-law will do missionary work. And instead of coming back with a tan she caught a terrible cold.

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OUR



USUALLY THESE young folks and TV set are in juxtaposition but for reasons of good picture composition they agreed to be on same side. They are (l. to r.) Patricia, 10; Mary Ann, 16; Harry, Jr., 14, and Barbara, 12. Ham in front is Chipper, golden cocker. All belong to Harry Read, 81-6.



CHILDREN are wonderful but grandchildren are more so, as any grandparent can tell you. Chester (Spec) Goudy, assistant foreman in 59 Dept., herewith presents five reasons for that proud feeling in his home (clockwise from upper left): Chere Ann, 12; Jeffrey, 3; Susan, 10; Barbara Ann, 7, and Deborah, 6, Miller.



THIS SHY and retiring (can't you tell) tyke is grandson of Edward Housley, Hull Drawing. Keith Brian, 7 mths.



TIME OUT from first holy communion activities for Edward Leo Murphy, 7, to have picture taken. Father, Edward, is 47 Dept. burner.

JUNIORS



LOU KLINE, Sheet Metal expeditor, forgot to tell us ages of Lou, John and Mark (from left), so suit yourself about them.



THAT BIRDIE must have been an old crow that Jimmy Leutner was watching. Charles Leutner of 47 Dept. is his grandfather.



LISA RENE is pride and joy of William Tuttle, 3d Shift welder. She's three months.

Telescopes Big Business To Frank

By Thomas Adams

Frank Hagenberger, a boiler shop welder on 2d shift, is a man of many abilities. A confirmed hunter and fisherman, he has many hobbies to occupy his spare time. When this reporter first knew Frank he was an expert on electronics in the repair of radio and TV sets. His ability as a landscape painter is borne out by the many excellent framed scenes that adorn the walls of his home. His interest in precision craftsmanship has been carried to literally astronomical lengths in his latest project—the building of celestial reflecting telescopes.

The making of such instruments has always impressed me as the work of specially trained technicians, but Frank modestly says, "It can be done by anyone with a fair amount of mechanical skill." Plus—we would like to add—a great deal of determination, an infinite amount of patience and extremely skilled hands.

An interest in magnifying lenses that continued since boyhood finally led him to try making his first reflecting telescope a few years ago. An article in one of the illustrated mechanical magazines described the various items needed, where the blank materials could be purchased and the procedures required.

We won't go into a description of the long slow process of grinding a 6"-diameter mirror to a perfect 65-inch spherical radius with polished face, but it takes weeks of work and careful measurements with optical instruments that he built himself. The mirror itself is a major undertaking but that is only part of the job. The silvering of the reflecting surface was done by a company that specializes in this work and then Frank had to mount it in the telescope barrel.

The barrel is a tube of insulating material, something like cardboard, coated inside with a non-reflecting paint so that no stray heat or light waves will blur the reflection of the object from the mirror at the end of the tube back to a prism mounted at the open end of the tube precisely at the focal point of reflection. This prism in turn directs the light rays at right angles through the magnifying lenses in the eyepiece in an adjustable mount on the side of the barrel. The barrel itself is held by a counterbalanced



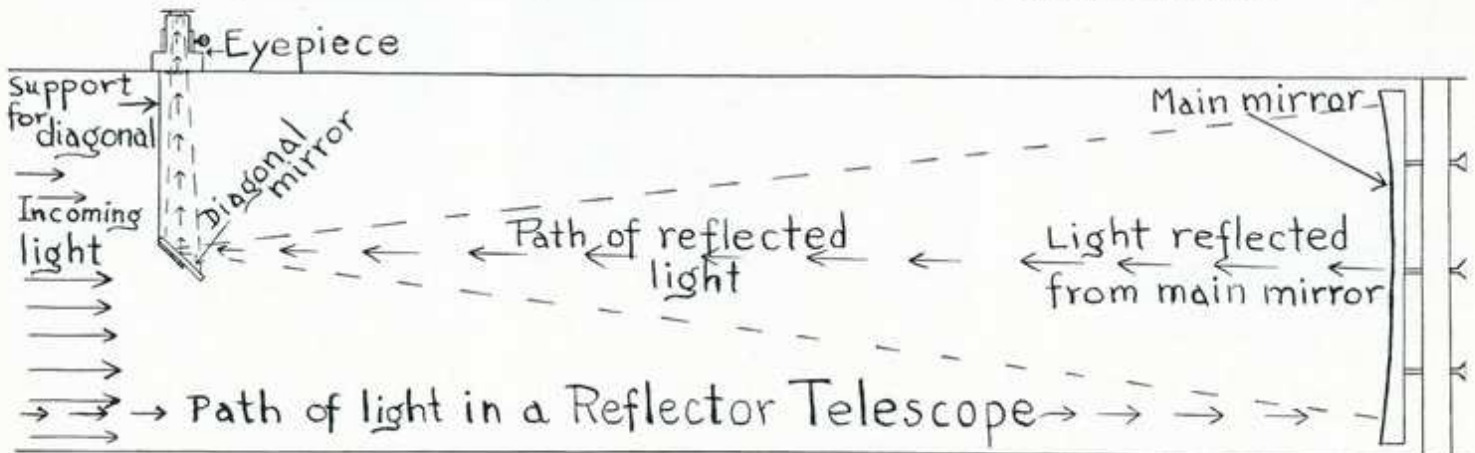
PEEPING FRANK, we might call Frank Hagenberger as he peers into eyepiece of 10-inch telescope in front of garage at his home in Glenolden. Little white one under his hand is used to draw bead on star which is to be victim of Frank's curiosity at any given moment. It has cross hairs which are centered on star then watcher moves to eyepiece of big glass. Frank's interest in these powerful viewing pieces is more than average astronomer's. He makes his own. White one is a smaller 6" job. Each probably would bring more than \$1,000 to sell. Notice two circular metal discs at top of tripod at left. They are setting circles used to set telescope for latitude and longitude of a particular star. The gadget right below them is an equatorial mount. This automatically keeps telescope trained on star despite earth's turning. Long arm with weight on end is a balance.

yoke so that, once properly aimed at a celestial object, a slight adjustment along another axis permits the telescope to remain pointed at the object in spite of the rotation of the earth. (Sounds complicated but it isn't.)

Frank bought most of the hardware for this first telescope. Then becoming familiar with their design he decided to try building another and better second telescope.

The spherical mirror on his first scope had a focal length of 65 inches. By grinding another six-inch mirror to a paraboloid surface he would have a shorter focal length and more light reflected through the eyepiece. The process was much the same as for the first mirror except that, in the final stages of grinding, the central section of the (up to that point spherical) surface had to be deepened about four-

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MORE ON TELESCOPES . . .

millionths of an inch. (Man, that is precision!) giving a focal length of 48 inches.

His second mirror completed and silvered, he bought only the tube and prism. The rest of the fittings he made himself in his basement workshop. Incidentally that workshop has walls done in a vast mural representing a summer woodland scene that is very effective.

Even the lens mountings for the eyepiece were made from short lengths of tubing and he has about a dozen lenses that can be used singly or in a combination to produce varying degrees of magnification.

A spring-driven chain drive to permit a constant motion in following the path of a celestial object also was designed and installed on this scope making it the equal of many in some of the smaller observatories.

Still urged on by the desire for something better, he is now engaged in making a ten-inch paraboloid mirror for a new, larger telescope which when completed would be worth about \$2,000 if bought from a manufacturer.

Working the 2d shift gives Frank a perfect opportunity to observe the heavens in the wee hours of the morning when there is a minimum of haze and lights to interfere with vision.

We wish you all success with your larger 'scope project, Frank. It is a most interesting hobby and at least this reporter considers it unusual in one of our fellow workmen.



WAFFLE IRON-LOOKING THING is a molded pitch lap. Stuff on it is liquid rouge, a commercial grade of what girls use to cover up nature's shortcomings (only joking now, girls, you understand). Thing Frank is putting pressure on is slab of pyrex glass 10 inches wide and about an inch or so thick. When he finishes rubbing it around on that contraption it will be a precision lens for 10-inch 'scope. Rouge will give it high polish. Notice the wall in background. Frank painted mural himself. Dingus on shelf at right is a device to test lens for irregularities in glass.



THIS IS 10-INCH LENS in Frank's hands. It's not finished yet. Spot in center is pitch. Beside him is 6-inch lens and cell lying flat and standing on edge. Cell holds lens in end of tube. Lens is adjusted by setscrews through cell. (See diagram on pg. 6.)



HARVEY LEE, 59-28, 35 years



GEORGE WILSON, 42-213, 35 years



JEREMIAH CASEY, 76-57, 30 years



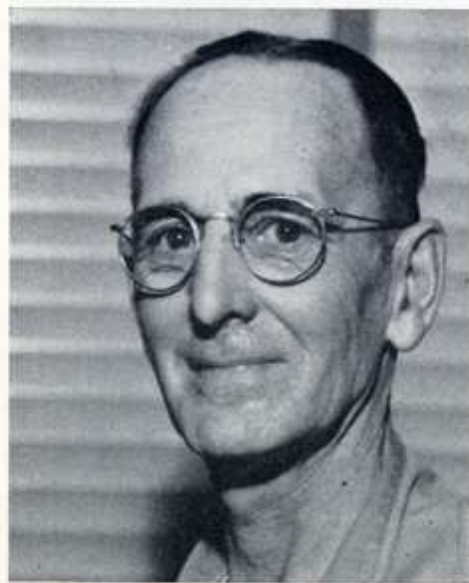
ROBERT LAMONT, 30-106, 30 years



WALTER MARTIN, 31-68, 30 years



COLDEN MCKAY, 67-303, 30 years



CHARLES WORRELL, 42-36, 30 years



CHESTER BLAKE, 8-113, 25 years



HARRY PETERS, 59-407, 25 years

40 Years and Out for 2 of 3 This Time



PETER McCARRON, CLARENCE SWEIGART AND CARL LOHRKE are featured 40-year men this month. Clarence (center) is only one still here. Peter was one of first burners in Our Yard. Carl's picture is on page 10.

Carl Lohrke is one of those fellows who creates a problem when the time comes to retire. You have to be both glad and sorry to see him go.

You must be glad to see him go because you know his health is such that it is the best thing for him. But he's such a nice guy and such a swell foreman, everybody is sorry to see him go—the men who worked for him, his fellows on the salaried list, and supervisory personnel right up to the top.

But go he did. Just turn the page and you will see a picture of his last minutes at work. He is included here because he got his 40-year pin last February but was on the sick list at the time. It was several weeks before he came back so his pin was presented to him at his home at 204 E. 26th St. in Chester.

Carl came here as a chipper and corker Jan. 6, 1919. He lost seven months in 1924 and five months in 1934 because of lack of work. He was rehired Jan. 8, 1935, to end the second layoff and a month later was made a leader. After 11 months he moved up to assistant foreman on the

anniversary of the date on which he was hired originally. He became a foreman Nov. 16, 1937, and continued as such until his last day at work, April 29, 1960.

Elmer Palo succeeds Carl as foreman of 55 Dept. and Ed LaCrosse takes over 51 Dept.

PETER McCARRON, the man who burned the first plate for Sun Hull No. 1, the Chester Sun, is another whose 40-year pin and retirement came almost together.

Pete, as he was known, came to Our Yard late in 1916. He was only here a few months when he left for those so-called greener pastures—the old Chester shipyard. He was there long enough to find the green was synthetic, then he came back to Sun Ship. In November, 1919, he left again to take a vacation in Merrie England, his native heath. When he returned the following March, he came back to work and stayed until March 4, 1960, except for a few lack-of-work interruptions.

Pete was brought to the yard from Wilmington by a chipper, corker and riveter

foreman named Eaglesham. He was one of the first acetylene burners to come here and as such burnt the first plates and angles for the Chester Sun.

Perhaps the greatest interest in Peter's life is traveling and taking pictures of the places he visits. Most of his travel has been in the British Isles and Canada and he has enough pictures to put together two travelogues if he wanted to go into the business. What makes his pictures more interesting is that he takes the 35 mm stereo type that give the three-dimensional effect when you look at them. Makes you feel you are there instead of looking at a picture.

At any rate, here is one man who will not lack for things to do as long as there are roads to travel and film to record them on.

CLARENCE SWEIGART at first figured he started in 91 Dept. under George Hennessey so you know that was a long time back. Then he thought perhaps he had started before that in the reaming department—"it was a different number

SEE PAGE 10, COLUMN 1



GREASING WAYS INTO RETIREMENT probably only makes object of it all more conscious of how much he's going to miss The Boys now that he's out of it all for good. In this case it gave The Boys a chance to let Carl Lohrke know they think he's a good Joe. They gave him a television set to watch, a robe to wear while he sits at ease watching, and some cigarets to smoke while wearing robe. Some who happened to be on hand at right moment were (l. to r.) John McDonough, Ben Butakis, Frank April, Charles Zebly (retired), Blair Gibbs, Rutherford Pickett, Carl (Himself) Lohrke, Supt. Arthur Holzbour, Mike Sabot, Joe Friel, Teddy Klecko and Phil Summa.

MORE ON SERVICE . . .

then." When did he start? Well, now, how do you expect a man to remember such things?

When you get the whole story, you don't wonder that he forgets a date or a move here and there. Clarence was one of those boys who looked ahead in those days. When he saw a slack time coming, he didn't wait to be laid off and then go home and wait to be called back. Not him.

When he saw a slack time coming he went to the boss and asked for a furlough. For how long?

"Well, just let me know when work picks up again and I'll be back."

Then Charles would be off — South, West, North, British Columbia, picking apples, pitching hay, harvesting wheat. He went as he pleased and worked enough to pay his expenses. Then when he heard from home that work was picking up he would head back for Sun Ship.

When it's a matter of "The facts, just let's have the facts, Lady," you have to consult the record. So it turned out that Clarence worked two weeks as a reamer helper in 1917. He came back a year later to the same department and stayed three

years. Then five months away and back again for two months in 49 Dept. Just about that time the H. F. Alexander was leaving the yard having been converted from a Navy ship to a passenger vessel. Forseeing a possible slack period coming, Charles shipped out on it and went through the Panama Canal and up the West Coast.

He was gone seven months this time, and came back as a machinist in 84 Dept. for 26 months. Out again for eight months and back to 84 Dept. on the second of November, 1925. He seems to have gotten his wanderlust under control then because he has been here ever since. After 10 years in 84 he transferred to the garage under Alec Unglaub for six years then became an assistant foreman in 36 Dept. for five years. He made his last change (until now) in 1947 when he went back to 84 Dept. as a leader.

Machines have been his love all his life. He repaired cars "on the side" for a long time and for seven years in the '40s taught auto repair at night in Chester High School. He played a lot of amateur baseball years back and still enjoys deer hunting and fishing—"anything outdoors." He always took a camera along

on his trips and has yards of movies and books full of stills of many interesting scenes and incidents on the way. "I always bring my vacations home in a can," he says.

So it is as Charles says, "If I were to die tomorrow, I'd feel I had gotten an awful lot out of life." And the rest of us probably won't be too badly off if we can say the same.

Answer To Last Month's Puzzle

So you gave up on Charlie Jenkins' problem in last month's magazine! Remember it? Three guys earned \$100. The second got 1/4 more than the first, the third got 1/3 more than the second. How much did each get?

First man got \$25.53.

Second man got \$31.92.

Third man got \$42.55.

Real smart, these Hunganeese, aren't they?



By Harry "Whitey" Burr

Well, I hope that most of our men are over that 48-hour flu that seemed to hit Our Yard a few weeks ago and caused quite a few to lose some days from work.

Sam Mangeri was up-state to do some trout fishing. He reports the northwestern part of our state sure is wonderful country. He may go back for his vacation this summer.

"Sugar" Thomas, the wonder man of 42 Dept., sure is keeping Frank Cox busy with the hobbies he starts. Now he is working on crossing a chicken with a centipede so he can have more legs for dinner. Last week he had to cook more than 20 chickens to have enough legs for his guests.

Bud McKniff would like to know if a man is wearing gloves does it prove he is

working? . . . Our old boss, Bill Beatty, was in to see some of the men of 74 and 84 Depts. He sure does look fine and tells us retirement is the life.

"Muddy Water" O'Connor is going to hire a social secretary as his personal affairs are so heavy they require too much of his time. At this time he has things pretty well mixed up.

Frank Gyles of 2d shift has moved to New Jersey to a very nice farm. He tells us that before long he will have lots of good things to eat on it. We wish you lots of luck, Frank!

Why was Lou Laird so long getting your reporter's clothes back from the laundry? Maybe he was hiring them out to some of the boys for a few weeks. . . . Harry "Hula Hula" Kaylen is working on his flower garden and he reports that he will have bigger and better ones this year. He does have a very fine display of flowers around his home.

George (Senator) Morgan is having a hard time explaining to your reporter and the boys how it is his old friend, John L. Lewis and his UMW, has millions of dollars stored away or invested while his fellow workers upstate just wait around for their pension which is very small. It would be a good thing if poor John would take some of this money and put it into the pension fund for those who help to make it for him and the other top men so they can enjoy life. Just take a trip upstate and you will see what I mean. Surely these people have the right to enjoy life in their later years. I have nothing against Lewis but there must be a better way to treat our people when they get old.

George (M.G.) Moyer and his wife showed the grandchildren a swell time over Easter. We also hear that he had the MG in the Easter parade in Media. The latest on MG George is that both he and the Mrs. now are officials in the MG club and the Mrs. does the registering of all members when they have an affair. We hear there is a kick back, so, pals, now we all know why he was so much interested in this MG setup. Just leave it to little George to find some way to cash in. They also have connections whereby you must buy all those MG outfits through them. What a businessman!

Jim Gallagher's Easter party proved a success. Some of his guests still are seeing pink elephants. . . . Since the yard is doing so much work up in North Yard it has gone Western and Boss Browne is driving the stage coach with Sam Mangeri riding shotgun. All they need now are Western outfits. They are called "Speedy" Browne and "Sure Shot" Sam.

Since our good Senator is running for an office in the union he has shown the boys that he does know how to go out and campaign. We wish him lots of luck for he does have a good knowledge of union working and we need men like him to keep things going the right way. George, we are all with you.

Ike Hamilton enjoys living out there in the country and getting that fresh air. It seems like a new world to the family. . . . Page Groton must have hit it rich here of late for he has a new Pontiac car, or is it Mrs. G's car?

Well, my fellow workers, the past month
SEE PAGE 24, COLUMN 2

Blessing Invoked On Mormacbay

Owners of new, sleek Mormacbay left nothing to chance where wellbeing of ship and her people is concerned. The Rev. John J. Goodfellow, chaplain at Sacred Heart Convent on City Line Ave., invoked Divine blessing on the ship with the following words:

Graciously hear, O Lord, our prayers and bless this ship and all who travel on her with Thy holy right hand as Thou was pleased to bless the ark of Noah floating in the flood.

Extend to them Thy right hand as Thou didst reach it to blessed Peter walking upon the sea.

Send Thy holy angels from heaven who may deliver and keep this ship from all dangers together with its future cargo warding off all peril.

Grant always to Thy servants their wish for a desired port and tranquil voyage, so having concluded their duties, they may return in due time with all joy to their homes. Amen.

April Awards



40 YEARS

84-11 Clarence Sweigart
42-213 George Wilson

35 YEARS

59-28 Harvey Lee

30 YEARS

76-57 Jeremiah Casey
31-68 Walter Martin
67-303 Colden McKay
74-175 Israel Benn
36-106 Robert Lamont
42-36 Charles Worrell

25 YEARS

8-113 Chester Blake
59-407 Harry Peters

20 YEARS

68-131 Clarence Tindall
36-179 John Morris
34-69 Edwin Fisher
59-31 Alfred Schwartz
59-1954 Stephen Nagurne

15 YEARS

47-237 Arthur Warren
47-681 Nicholas DeGeorge
47-685 William Krauss
34-204 William Strickland
55-259 John Fedyna
36-417 Cleatus Kay
58-554 Fountain Dyer

10 YEARS

47-2924 William Weldon, Jr.
60-75 Clarence Potts
60-92 John Larkin
88-50 Alfred Larson
47-1442 Emilio Monaco
60-48 Denzil Childs
60-281 Arthur Reed
84-181 William Hennicke

36 Department

By Gavin Rennie

Spring is on its last legs and summer is about to start with all the best plans for an enjoyable vacation.

John Taylor of the shop is glad to see the nice weather so he can go camping in the mountains and on the beach fronts. William Meade has had a hard time trying to convince John that a disposal frying pan is better than the old fashioned ones.

Darby (Perry) Welsh says one thing the bus strike did was put a lot of fellows back on their feet again. . . . Francis Smith is trying to take Robin Roberts place in pitching ball, but he says John Lawrence is not good as a catcher—he uses his face instead of the glove.

If anybody wants a first class plumbing job, get in touch with Francis Smith. To save expenses he put in a \$1 valve but used too large a wrench. When it slipped and damaged the job, another plumber charged \$40.00 to finish the bathroom.

Walter Biebas informed the fellows he is the captain of the outfit (at his home) and the Mrs. is the chief mate. But things were reversed when he ordered the rocks moved out of the rock garden.

Alabama Beard started working in the shipyard 30 years ago in 36 Dept. Now he has a son who started work last month in the same department and on the same job that Alabama started at 30 years ago.



AN APT PUPIL, INDEED, was Mrs. George L. Holt, wife of executive vice president of Moore-McCormack Lines, Inc. With vim and vigor she swung bottle in true homerun fashion with above result. Mrs. Holt's prowess made a definite impression on her tutor. Her swing was halted momentarily by contact with prow, then continued on funneling contents of bottle toward anything in way which, in this case, was Mr. Pew's suit. Just a hazard of the profession, however.

NOT JUST ANY OLD PLACE, but right here, says Prof. John G. Pew, Jr., holder of chair of accurate and efficient bottle-swinging (at prow's of ships, understand) at good ol' SS&DD U, to his newest pupil as he instructs her in soon-to-be-performed duties as sponsor of Mormacbay.



YOU DONE US PROUD, MOTHER! Chorus from family is in audible but very evident from expressions of Mr. Holt and children. Mr. Pew's we-do-this-all-the-time expression is of the benignity which comes from just that — doing it all the time. Children are (from left) Gay, Mrs. Barclay Brown and George B. Another daughter is a nun in Sacred Heart Convent on City Line Ave. just outside Philadelphia, where the Rev. John J. Goodfellow, who invoked blessing on the ship, is chaplain.



NOT EVEN A SHIVER AS SHE ENTERS cold waters of the Delaware for first time, Mormacbay floats out with grace and lightness of a runabout. Almost as soon as she clears way tugs will take her in hand and nudge her into wet basin at #1 pier where her "innards" will be lowered gently by hammerhead crane and she will be well on way to becoming a live ship.

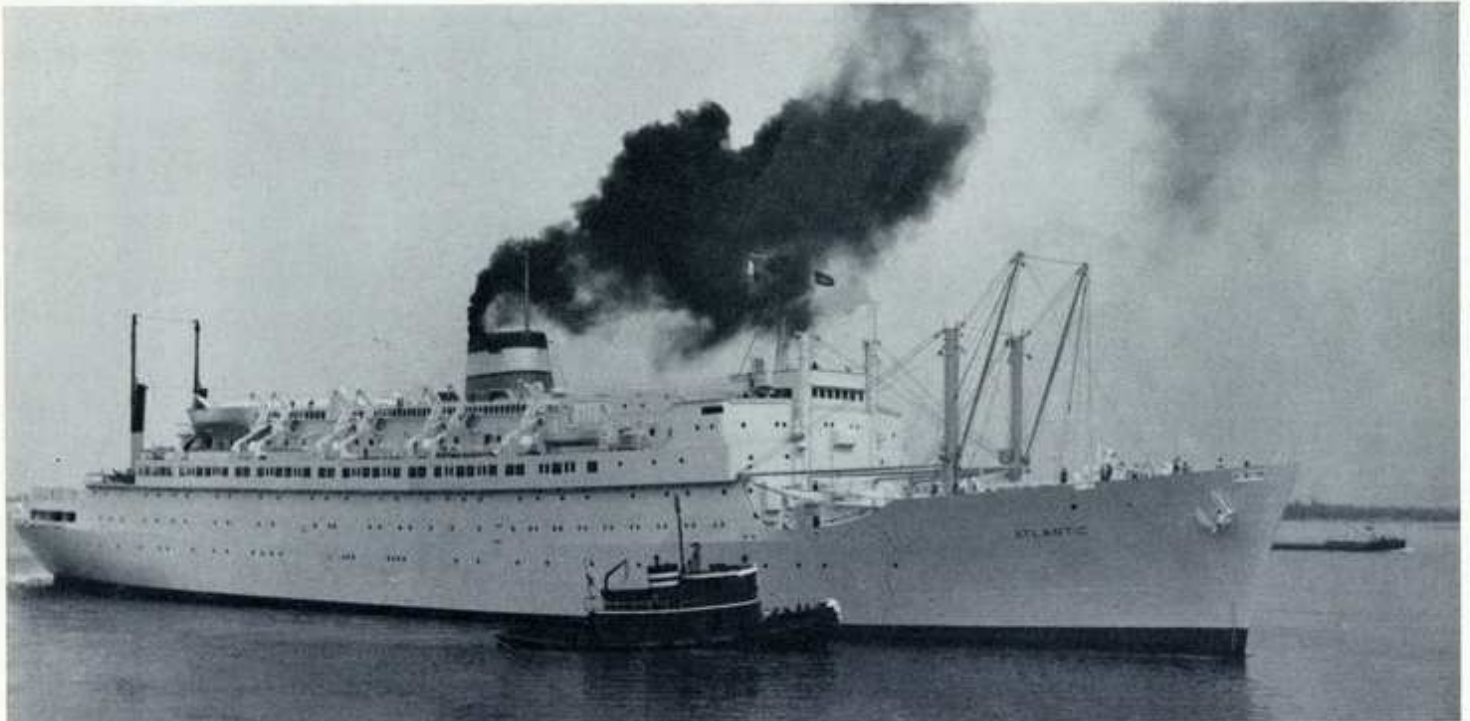


REAL SAFETY INSURANCE in form of prayer asking Divine watchfulness over Mormacbay and all who travel on her offered by the Rev. John J. Goodfellow, chaplain at Sacred Heart Convent.



AMONG VIPs PRESENT was new member of and vice chairman of Federal Maritime Board, Thomas Stakem. He was principal speaker at festivities at Springhaven Country Club after launching.

Our Yard Gets Atlantic To Sea in 49 Days



ONE SWIMMING POOL, ONE SOLARIUM, SEVERAL DOG KENNELS and 49 days later. Quite a job our men did on SS Atlantic for American Export Lines. We contracted to do work in 50 working days and they said it couldn't be done. The "they" were a lot of shipping and other shipyard companies in this case. So the boys didn't do it in 50 days. They did it in 49 and here she heads down river April 28 for New York. She left New York May 16 as advertised months ago on first Mediterranean cruise and sold out of space. That picture of new pool promised in last month's magazine we'll have to save for later date. Lack of space, you know.



By Eddie Wertz

School is out so please drive carefully. The children will not watch you so you must watch out for them.

Herbert Hughes is spending his weekends in the Poconos admiring the pines and picking daisies—so he claims. But he really is building up the community and will hold open house for all the Wetherill men real soon with Charles Grant as emcee and Otto Naumann as ticket taker. Start saving your pennies (?), fellows!

Who nicknamed John Gorman and Franklin Weaver the "undertakers" since they have been laying out for 8 Dept.? It is holes, not bodies. Maybe the "holy boys" would be better.

A belated happy birthday to Mrs. Vivian McCall. May 10 she was—well, John would not let out top secrets even when he is late with the news.

Archie M. Brown, the mayor of Frog Pond, left for Maine May 20. We expect some good fishing stories this year. Archie, have a really good vacation.

William Doran informs us he will again enter the motor boat race from Pittston to Towanda and is trying to get James Ashton to ride ballast for him.

Harmond Palmer has been elected by the boys of 8B as captain of the Paper Bag Gang—just another benefit received by joining the Army of Married Men.

Ted R. Zeigler toured New England and Canada along with his new bride and a fishing pole on his honeymoon.

Guard Vale knows about radar, sonar and etc., but is wondering why pigeons were given built in bomb sights—especially the ones in the foundry.

Congratulations are in order for Mr. and Mrs. James Duffy who celebrated 38 years of married bliss June 28. Many happy returns, folks!

Alfred Evitts will be spending his vacation in Laughton, Okla., down near the Texas border with his son who is with the U.S. Army. Picture Abe in a 10-gallon hat—just another Wyatt Earp fan.

James Duffy, 8P's likeable little Irishman, told his wife on Mother's Day "no present! You are not my mother. See the kids!" Then he blames another fellow for that remark. But we bet she received that box of candy and roses just the same and he should receive a quart of pepper cabbage for Father's Day.

Don Weidner and William Emsley on the weekend of the 7th really played hot with the yellow neds and crappie bass at Silver Lake, Delaware.

What happened to Wetherill's bowling team? Latest news is Captain Robert Katein has personally invited them to a "geritol" party at his home.

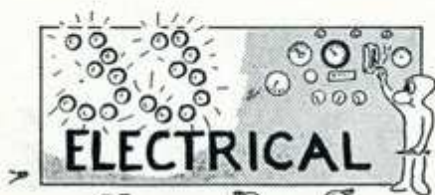
DOINGS ON THE SECOND SHIFT

BY BUTCH, THE COWARDLY CAT

May I at this time welcome Ralph Denston to the realm of darkness and assure him that the sunny disposition of his fellow workers, the many hours of overtime, the uncertainty of what is going to happen next, the many safaris and the numerous social societies will more than make up for the lack of sunlight.

Our likeable Dutchman, George Adrian, I am sorry to say has been out ten days at this writing and will probably be out quite a few more. He has undergone an operation at Crozer Hospital. When this goes to press he will undoubtedly be back at the plant. But George, we want you to know you have been missed. Take care of yourself!

Ted Blake and Charles Hoffman received a leave of absence for a Saturday and Sunday and took off Friday at 9 p.m., April 29 for the Blake estate near Williamsport. Reason—fishing. Supervision thought a few days of absolute rest would do them both some good. I believe Hoffman caught three minnows, blasted 40 holes in solid rock in order to plant 40 trees that were unexpectedly supplied by Ted. Charlie has been promised some of the apples for his service.



By Carl D. Browne

The month of June is here and so far there has been no notice of any of our gang getting married. I think June is the special month for weddings. If June is your birth month, your birthstone is pearl and your flower is the rose. There is an old saying that if you do not wear your birthstone in some shape or other you will be unloved and that you will not love. I have often wondered if that also goes for work.

I understand that just recently they installed a laundromat somewhere in South Philadelphia where Abe Wolodersky lives. While he was walking past it one day he stopped in to see what was going on. After getting on the inside he thought it was a home appliance demonstration. Lifting up the lid of a washing machine he said, "Boy, these things sure can give your dishes a good cleaning." After looking into the dryer, Abe said to the attendant, "I don't see how one of those little heaters could heat your home." The attendant explained to him that it was a laundromat—a place where you can wash and dry your clothes. Abe said, "Well, I can only read Yiddish signs. I am sorry I bothered you," and walked out.

I just heard that "Speed King" Sam Mita was going the wrong way down a one way street—Spruce St. in Philadelphia—and two little blue birds in a little red car caught up to him. According to Sam, he did all he could to talk himself out of it but the blue birds won to the tune of \$10. We have asked Sam time and time again if he has ever seen those signs—"It's better to take a bus!"

Vince Orlo would like to know how people can buy those new cars. I think he means Pagie for he said the car was all white. I think he would like to have a leaf out of Groton's book.

It is said that Capt. Lee (Fish Head) Van Norman took a trip to Cape May recently to look over his boats before the coming fishing season. After looking them over he decided to take a ride out in the ocean—so away he went. Upon getting out a little way, we hear the fish came out of the water to wish him good luck this coming season. Of course, to me that's a likely story, but on April 24 he took a gang out fishing from the marine gang. More on that further down.

"Pump Room" Joe Squitieri wants to know how he could go about putting his steering wheel in the back seat so he can see to get out of his driveway. It seems every time that he backs out he always backs into another car. Joe we can cure that for you—let your wife take the car out of the garage for you.

Our friend, Walt Foster, has lost our soldering iron and can't find it. But we see the bulge in his back pocket half way up his back. Now all we have to do is wait for hot weather and when he starts taking off some of those winter clothes I think



WELL DONE, Richard, boy, it would appear from picture, Christine Bresnie became Mrs. Richard Settine in St. Michael's Roman Catholic Church, Chester, Feb. 20. Richard is a 33 Dept. apprentice. They are at home at 22d and Upland Sts.

we will find our iron.

Everyone in the shop wants to know what happened that Vince Orlo gets to work on time since daylight time began and you had to set your clock ahead one hour. Well, I found out that Mrs. Orlo pushed the clock hands ahead two hours so Vincent would trot to work sooner. So much for that—the question has been solved.

Well, here is the lowdown on the fishing party that Capt. Van Norman took out on Sunday, April 24. The weather started out to be foggy and cool. In the coolness of this foggy morning eight eager fishermen from 33 Dept. Marine Gang and four men from the Cape May marina left at 8:30 aboard the Hazel Lee II for ports unknown.

At 9:15 a.m. this boat arrived at a feeding bed eight miles offshore and started to drift fish. The outcome of this trip was a total success. Joe Thunder, the leader of the group, reported his catch at over 200 fish (whiting and ling) and incidentally it cost Joe \$7.50 to have them cleaned.

Now, that's the story as Capt. Van Norman tells it. Now let's take it apart and see what really did happen and how they went about it. First, the morning was cool and foggy—they had to go out in the fog so they could sneak up on the fish. Next, they arrived at a feeding bed—they could not wait until the fish woke up—they had to go while they were still in bed. They also say feeding bed. That was real sneaky to drop the line with bait overboard in a feeding bed. They knew that the fish would not know any difference and bite anything they saw—that's the reason they caught so many. And about the \$7.50 for cleaning the fish. That was a putup job—the fellow who cleaned the fish was a good friend of

47 Department 2nd Shift

By Bob Willoughby

To start the column this month I will congratulate my wife, Helen, and myself on the arrival of an 8 lb., 10 oz., girl who has been named Diane. Born April 25, 5:47 p.m., EDT.

Now down to shop writing. Our only return from the sick list this past month was Oscar Fincannon, who has been out since before Christmas. He has recuperated in fine style.

On our sick list this month we will add the name of Fran Weaver, leader in the high bay, who is in the Vets hospital for an operation. Other members still sick are Dick Porter, John Andrews, Bruce Borland and our old standby, John "Mickey" McLaughlin.

Joe Hinkle was checking on union-made clothing in the shop and finally found his Uncle Bill Scully broke down and went all out to support these shops for a change. Another item on Bill—he has changed hats to let the fellows know that summer has arrived. Back to mothballs for the ear flaps until next winter.

We want to wish Ralph Helsel, Mike Ferriolo and Bill Berry long working hours with their return to the Boiler Shop. Those boys like overtime.

The day shift has gained one helper and one marine rigger who transferred after their five years of night work was up. They are Lonnie Evans and Eugene "Moe" Albert respectively.

The day shift has lost four men. They are: Ray Kulakowski and Pete Caso, burners, who came in handy; Dick Dietsch, marine rigger who took Moe's place, and Charles Hofelder who took Lonnie's place. There is a big difference in size here as Lonnie would make two of Charles.

Vacations will have started by the time this article is printed and we should have some good stories to tell after waiting a year for this time to roll around.

The shop is proud of our artist, Bob Donald, who (if anybody did not discover) drew the cover for the magazine last month. The comments on it were all favorable and there were very few people who missed the artistry of Bob.

Note to 2d Shift reporters who missed the OUR YARD banquet. You missed a good meal and nice color slides of different parts of the U.S.A. taken by your fellow reporters.

I want to thank James S. "Brutus" Falcone for the dig in the column last month about the Saturday banquet date created for the special purpose of the 2d shift men. I thank you, Jim, for this special attention. Now, I will sign off and say no more about the wonderful day shift.

Goodbye till next month. It's time for the baby's bottle.

Capt. Van Norman's and he split the money with the Captain which paid for the bait the Captain gave them for free. Still the same old saying—"You can't win!"

We are sorry to say that our dear friend, Louis Summa, is on the sick list. We hope by the time this goes to press he will be back with us.

INK & SPOTS

FROM THE
HULL DRAWING ROOM

By Harry Osman

Although the vacation season is approaching rapidly, we have not heard of the plans of any of our draftsmen. Possibly with the idea in mind of spending her vacation at Atlantic City, Sue Longbine visited the resort with her husband, Dave, on Palm Sunday. Sue wore her new spring clothes and spent part of the day walking the boards.

A few of our men went fishing the first day of trout season but their success was nothing to brag about. Bob Moore, Earl Springer and Joe Wahowski arrived at their favorite fishing holes early. Each had his pole rigged and ready to cast at the starting gun. At the end of the day each of these fishermen plodded home, opened their creels and presented their wives with one fish. Dog-gone discouraging!

Bob and Joe went together and each took along a lunch in a paper bag. Fishing being an exhausting sport, it wasn't long before they were sitting on the bank enjoying their lunch. When they finished, being good sportsmen, they disposed of their trash. Sometime later Joe remembered that he had packed a pair of dry socks on the bottom of his lunch bag which was now lying at the bottom of a dump.

Joe has always been a forgetful person. He even forgot to tell Margie about the raise he received about a year ago. Margie heard about it and we feel sure that Joe won't be so forgetful in such matters in the future. For two months Joe came to work without any lunch.

Steve Slatowski, our new baseball manager, wishes to thank the draftsmen for their help toward outfitting our ball club. They now look like the champions they are. Steve urges each of you to attend the games and offer moral support.

Two of our men are the proud owners of new cars purchased within the past few weeks. Dave Slaven purchased a new Ford Falcon for his wife. Dave does not drive so he enjoys the luxury of having his wife as a chauffeur.

Frank Raezer reported for work one morning with his face wreathed in smiles. A few minutes earlier he had parked a brand new Pontiac over in the parking lot. Frank spent most of that day watching his pride and joy from the office window to make sure it wouldn't be touched.

There are some people who just cannot keep their names out of this column. Sometimes it is because of a worthy deed that their name appears. Then there are times that it makes the headlines through—shall we say—stupidity?

One morning recently, his wife, Mary, felt ill so George volunteered to cook her breakfast and serve it in bed. After starting the cooking, Philson sat down with one of his Civil War books.

Right in the middle of a most exciting chapter, George suddenly realized a war was about to erupt at the head of his stairs. In an instant his thoughts were turned from hot lead to hot aluminum. Rushing to the stove, George peered through two of Mary's best pans at the

Hi! Ho! Come To The Fair

Want to see some Broadway shows with topflight casts? Best seats at prices that would only get you into the balcony on Broadway? And the whole deal will just add up to a wonderful outing for one night and you won't even be late getting home? And you can start out with dinner right next door to the theater? Enough questions? And certainly all the answers are yes.

Well, the Public Relations department has arranged with the Valley Forge Music Fair to provide tickets to Sun Ship employees at 20 per cent off the regular price. These are the same seats you would get if you went to the box office and paid the full price. There are no reserved seats at the tent and everyone is taken care of on a first come, first served basis.

All you do is come to the Public Rela-

bottoms, lying below mixed with the burners.

Should the occasion arise again, Mary, we suggest that you confine your wants to dry cereal with cream and sugar.

Tom Larkins spent one week resting his leg in the hospital. Most of us do not agree with Steve that Tom came back more grumpy than when he went in.

Once again we tell of a young infant who was the victim of accidental poisoning. Muhammed Husain did a little painting in his apartment. His son, Kamal, was an interested spectator. The baby found a bottle of turpentine within reach and promptly drank some of it.

"Mo" rushed him to the hospital where the doctors used a stomach pump to recover the fluid. Kamal was kept under observation for three days before being discharged.

When "Mo" attempted to collect on his hospitalization insurance, he was told he had not covered Kamal.

If you have children, be sure you have them covered with this insurance. The cost is very small.

It is with regret that we report the death of Doug Cadman's brother-in-law. The gentleman was killed in a truck accident near Detroit. Nellie and Doug attended the funeral in that city.

Also, with deep sorrow we note the passing of Evelyn Hosking, sister of Ernest Hosking, our structural engineer. Miss Hosking had been in ill health for some time.

Ernest, we sorrow with you on the departure of the one who has been your closest companion for these many years. Only time will heal the wounds of the heart.

On the brighter side it is with pleasure we report the birth of a son to Bill and Adell McNamara. Kevin was born in Sacred Heart Hospital at 1:30 a.m. April 20. A husky lad, he weighed in at 8½ lbs.

Bill says that Kevin has grown so fast he is now on solid foods—buttons, safety pins, etc.

On April 21, Joe Ambrosino celebrated a birthday. He would not tell which one. Joe Carantonio brought in a huge cake for "Amby" that his mother baked for the occasion. It was an Italian-style cake that had a gooey middle.

It was very obvious the cake should have

tions office in the Maritime Building, pay for your tickets for which you receive a voucher. The order is called in at the end of the day and the tickets are set aside at once. Just remember—there are NO refunds. The shows go on rain or shine. You are there or else!

SCHEDULE FOR THE SUMMER

June 3-11: Meet Me in St. Louis
June 13-25: Redhead
June 27 - July 2: Tea House of the August Moon with Red Buttons
July 4-9: South Pacific
July 11-23: Girl Crazy
July 25-30: The Student Prince
Aug. 1-6: Paint Your Wagon
Aug. 8-20: West Side Story
Aug. 22-27: Carousel

been devoured with the aid of spoons. Those, we lacked. The goo was good but after the party ended it was a job cleaning it from beneath our fingernails.

Alice Dougherty donated a cake for the occasion also. I did not get a piece of Alice's cake, but I am sure it was good.

Alice and John Dougherty were on the receiving end of a surprise party recently. Their son, Jimmy, arranged it on their 25th wedding anniversary.

The pair left home with the intention of seeing a show in Philadelphia. They were to stop in Broomall to pick up John and Elizabeth Paxton who were to accompany them. That is where they were surprised.

When they opened the Paxton door, 50 of their friends made sure they were. The guests enjoyed a social evening with refreshments. As a gift, John and Alice were given 90 silver dollars with a promise of 10 more on their 50th anniversary. We feel sure that you will make it, Doc.

The Scientific gang came to work bright and early one morning recently to conduct inclining tests on the Atlantic. Unfortunately, they encountered a slight delay. In the form of water in the tanks, said delay was sufficient to keep the gang in the yard from 7 a.m. until 1 a.m. the next day!

Nils Salvesen would like to return to Oslo, Norway, in July to visit his family. He is looking for a job on a ship in order to work his way over. A graduate naval architect, Nils will return to America in the fall to continue his education at Michigan. He will be working for a master's degree.

As we bring this month's column to a close, we are happy to announce that our ball club won its first game of the season by beating the Carpenters. His first year as manager, Steve boasted "we slaughtered 'em." The score was 10 to 8.

This month, many thanks for help go to Bob Filliben, Alfredo Mascardo, Hal Horn, Tom Winterbottom, Bob Moore and Charles Grauel.

In New York the other day a drunk stumbled into a subway. Four hours later his solicitous wife found him. "Darling," she cried, "Where were you?" Said the drunk, "I wandered into a guy's cellar and what a set of trains he had!"



By James S. "Brutus" Falcone

June marks the beginning of vacations. Let us in on where you're going—what you did, etc.

Dan Faverio (burner) belatedly expresses his thanks to the bowling league for the turkey he won this past Christmas. He invited his relatives and they enjoyed the free bird immensely.

Dick Dietsch (marine rigger) now probably is accustomed to night work—having been transferred recently. Replacing him on day shift is "Moe" Albert who is a veteran of both shifts and therefore finds the changeover more or less routine!

Jack Wonderly, who no longer requires the use of coveralls in his exalted position, presented me with a fine suit of white ones. I was promptly accused of stealing them from the Atlantic "conversion" job by my (friends?). Fortunately the weave is dissimilar.

John Ferguson (burner) now leading due to the increased work load for burners, blossomed out with an eye catching camel hair sport jacket. He believes in dressing for the role.

John (Kid Rivets) Andrasko, colorful marine rigger, has a grand collection of hats for work—all conversation pieces. The show stopper is his "fire engine" red beret, made in France. He's a real, honest to goodness cat's meow!

Frank Kilgore (layout) rushed by me shouting, "I've just had a baby!" while leaving the yard early. After he settles down we'll get the full details. (Holy mackerel! Whatta story!)

My son, James, Jr., was accepted for admittance by Malvern Prep and Devon Prep after taking entrance examinations. He will attend the latter, a strict discipline, intellectually-aimed school run by the Piarist Fathers—a teaching order of priests in exile from their native lands in Hungary, Poland and Czechoslovakia. This order was teaching 200 years before the founding of America. Included in the curriculum is four years of Latin, two modern languages yearly (French, German, Spanish or Russian), physics, chemistry, biology, four years of math taking in algebra, plane and solid geometry, trigonometry, analytic geometry and calculus. None of these are electives. The Piarists know what kind of a high school course they should provide, and that is what the students receive.

In my notes for last month's column, the name of MONROE NELSON (shipfitter) was interpreted as Munko Nelso. He was upset, and rightly so! It's my fault, my column is scribbled at a furious rate. It amazes me that the very capable Ann Smedley, executive secretary, does so well in transcribing our written material.

Former 47 Dept. burners now working in 60 Dept. upon being rehired, include the wellknown Lewis brothers, Fred and Eddie; George Holt and "Banjo" Kelly—brother of Walt Kelly, shipfitter leader, 47 Dept. I'm sure a large majority of shop men will remember the above fellows.

The following shop men are competing for league honors this softball season: Bill Powers, Larry Talley, Maurice Orlo, Al Pierce, Ken Jackson, Harry Schreffler, Harry Moore, (Logan Miller, manager), Bob Sands, Henry Peters, Al Giomboni, Joe Tyson, Lou Robinson, William Graham, Lou Preston, John Shedletsy and Art Peoples. A few good outsiders are helping the cause. They include Leo DiJohn, 91 Dept.; Frank Brooks and "Slim" Aiken of 42 Dept.; Bill Curry, 34 Dept., and Leroy Brooks, 67 Dept. Play hard men and remember, always carry the 47 banner proudly.

I shall curtail my column for this month as the illness of my Dad—84 years old—limits my spare time. He is recuperating nicely after major surgery at Bryn Mawr Hospital.



THIS GOES BACK 22 YEARS OR THEREABOUTS. It was Dry Dock gang of 1938 and some of them still are around. Beginning at left by number, they are: 1. Fred Olsen, now boatswain on America Sun; 2. Manuel Torres, retired; 3. Dominic Sileo, dead; 4. Harry Bishop, dead; 5. George Smith, whose picture this is; 6. Frank Galoonis; 7. Harry Sanborn; 8. F. Robinson, dead; 9. G. McKee, dead; 10. Jake Moliken, at Westinghouse; 11. Chris Deal, dead; 12. Joe Horan; 13. Joe Merieda; 14. Joe Tasker; 15. Karl Anderson; 16. Oscar Grimstead. Unless otherwise noted men still are here.



SECOND SHIFT

By Charles "Pappy" Jenkins

Well, now that the bowling tournament is over, Henry's wife tried to buy him a handicap at Briggs sporting goods shop.

When someone mentioned the New York man who beat his wife to death with a golf club, George Howarth, an avid golfer, wanted to know how many strokes he took. By the way, George, what became of that beautiful golf club made of stainless steel which was made in Australia? Wonder if it is in Whitey's golf bag?

Jack (Bean Pole) Connors claims he got a bit of news direct from the scuttlebutt that "Reds" Graham is looking for a couple of young boys to manicure his lawn. He only wants boys who know nothing about the minimum wage law.

Said the calculated risk to the educated guess,

"Let's evaluate the climate of conditional success;

Preview the x-potential of the psychosymbol scene,

Then take the Fifth Amendment when they ask us what it means."

Did you know the power of 30 diesel locomotives is produced by the eight jet engines of a B52 Stratofortress?

Some men plant their gardens while others love to plant suspicion, cultivate gossip, dig up scandal and rake each other over the coals.

A lot of times a married man becomes a pessimist from trying to support a house full of optimists.

The oldest city in America is said to be St. Augustine, Fla., settled by the Spaniards in 1565.

Answer to last month's question about the first filtered cigarette. It was a cubeb sold at drug stores for people who had asthma.

If you would like to live until you're 90, don't look for it on the speedometer. It's far better to have your license expire before you do.

A Scotch professor claims low brows smoke more than high brows. On hearing it, Al Gordon of 46 Dept. said, "Shake hands with a 3-pack low brow."

Space experts claim we will hit Venus in 1960. Al Schwartz claims that's a low down trick to play on a woman without any arms.

Remember success can work both ways. It can make a man's hat too small for his head or his belt too small for his pants.

Remember—"Ability is ageless."

Divided loyalty is like the little league base runner when his coach signals him to hold up at second and his mother yells for him to take third.

Frank Armstrong claims nothing ruins a neighborhood like having an enthusiastic gardener move in.

It's often a fine command of language to say nothing. Which reminds me—to save face, often keep the lower half shut

66 Dept. Stage Builders Carpenters

By Frank "Shakey" Hickman

On May 12, 1960, in the late afternoon the beautiful Mormacbay was baptized. She was the second in a series of five. Launching a ship is a pretty trying ordeal, but it is handled very capably by the supervision of 66 Dept. Being short of men, we are forced to press into service many men from different departments. These men sometimes have never handled a ram or slugged it out with a keel block. They enter green but go away as seasoned veterans.

Many other crafts enter into this very beautiful sight such as: riggers, chippers, painters, cleaners, shipfitters and John G. Pew, Jr., with his assist. We are very proud of the fact that we can and always will do a good job. Aside from this, we are putting into mothballs some mighty fine navy ships. They have served us well and will do so again if ever the need arises. In other words, we are just buzzing with work. Let's hope things keep going as good for many, many more years to come.

A slip of memory made me forget to mention Gus Ellenburg, who has returned to his job in the Carpenter Shop. Gus is a very good man on a wood lathe. He injured himself falling out of a tree. Hope he has more luck the next time he attempts to spray.

Melvin "Rebel" Clemons, a fresh water fisherman, hooked himself a nice legal fish. The only trouble was he tried to boat him without a net. Result was he lost the fish.

We also have a hunter in our midst. Ben Morris with a campaign hat and elephant gun went after some educated mice. He baited and baited and finally was rewarded. He caught a whopper! I put a rule on it and it measured one and three-sixteenths inches. We sure are proud of you, Ben.

Howard (Tex) Smoyer has himself a to-and-from-work car and a new 1960 pleasure car. Lots of luck with the new set of wheels, Tex.

All I can say about the bowling team is, you can only lose so many then you come up. Just wait until next year.

Sincere condolences to Alec Bedwell whose wife passed away recently.

Remember the pigs Harry Truax was raising? Well, they are now stuffed away in his freezer. . . . Ray Toll has been running around in a cutaway shoe recently. He awoke one night and stumbled into the foot of the bed injuring his big toe. Now it is so sore he can wear no safety shoes till it heals.

George Sipe has been recovering very nicely. I am very glad for him. They have had him out of bed and he will probably be home before this issue is put to bed. We hope his recovery is swift and as perfect as possible.

The softball team is looking for some pitchers. If any of you can dish up a few strikes, see Guy (Tuck) Kushto and he will sign you up.

Vacations will be well underway by the time you receive this issue. Take time to plan and make sure it is the safe way. Have lots of fun and get plenty of rest. I would like to be able to see all of you



By Harry "Clovehitch" Sanborn

Last year I predicted Hull Drawing would win the softball league. I'll still stick with them for this year. Let's go, boys!

Really enjoyed the reporter's banquet again this year. We always have a good time. Every year we meet faces of new reporters from different departments. A welcome to John Rosati from 75 Dept. Sorry to lose Joe McBride though. Also missed the singing voice of Brutus Falcone.

Joe Horan was back to see us last month. He has been off for nearly a year with a heart attack. He sure looks good and put on more weight also. Stay around for a long while, Joe.

At this writing our bowling team is just about tied for first place. Next week's game will decide. Please give me something to really brag about next month, boys. Let one of my predictions come true. Hope I can get in either B league or Mixed next year.

Those rigger helpers hired last month sure are proving they are good workers and want to learn the trade. The ones I have worked with are very ambitious and good workers. We need some young blood in our department—we are not getting any younger.

Well, vacation time is just around the corner and I know the men are really ready for it. Some start planning and saving as soon as Christmas is over. Whether you go to the mountains, the seashore, the lakes or just traveling, have a good time and drive carefully. I'm planning on seeing some of our country this year—the Midwest and New England states. Make it an enjoyable time for yourself and family. Sense and Nonsense. . . .

Why is it that most people want the front of the bus, the back of the church and the middle of the road?

Driving is like baseball in a way. It's the number of times you reach home safely that counts.

Money in the bank is like toothpaste in a tube—easy to take out but hard to put back.

Do you know why drive-in banks were established? So the cars could see their real owners.

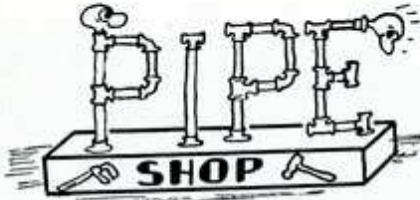
One man to another: "I'll never forget the day I first met my wife, although heaven knows I've tried."

What this world needs is a summit meeting on the level.

on your vacations and see just what you did for excitement and pleasure.

Leroy Ricketts has given his Ford a new coat of paint. Not a bad job, either. It looks like a new body. If his boat turns out as good as the car, he will have something to brag about.

If anyone has any pictures or an item of interest, contact the Carpenter shop and I will take it from there.



By Charles "Toots" Thornton

We were all sorry to hear Joe Kulp has a broken toe. We expected to see him at short stop on the Pipe Shop ball team. Here's hoping for a speedy recovery, Joe.

Bill Staples has been on the sick list for some time now. Hope to see you soon, Bill. . . . We are glad to see Jack (Casey Stengle) Lavery of 80B storeroom back on the job after a bad spell of sickness. Better health to you in the future, Jack. Signed—"Windy" and Toots.

Paul (Lumber) Brown, one of the older vets of the Pipe Shop, has returned to work after spending a few years on outside work. Glad to see you back, Paul.

Harry McCoy, foreman of the Machine Shop, must be on a diet as he has been seen on numerous occasions sneaking in on the storeroom scales checking his weight. Keep that weight down, Slugger.

One of the sod busters in the shop asked Ed Woolsey why they put port holes on the starboard side of a ship. Poor boy! . . . George Lawler is sporting around in a new Pontiac. Good luck on your new venture.

Russell Dantine said anyone finding Del Mahoney's bottle of grouch pills return them to the expeditor's office. He said Del has been smiling too much lately.

Joe Fuhs, crane operator of the shop, has been seen speeding up and down the river trying to put some running time on his new motor so he can take it down to his summer home in Wildwood for the season. Don't burn it up, Joe.

What's the matter with Bill DeLoaf? Has "Windy" Bill Lonnquist got him bluffed on baseball? You chicken! . . . George Clifton, Jr., borrowed a camera from one of his buddies. It cost him three dollars to get it fixed so he could take some pictures. Was George steamed?

Clem Desmond, a very mild gentleman of the Transportation Dept., deserves a special rating and a well earned vacation when it comes around for the part he plays in trying to keep everybody satisfied all year with truck service. And some of his customers are really GRUMPY!

Mac Mekenney, welding leader of the shop, spent a recent weekend at Penn State College visiting his grandson. I would like to have written something else about the play boy, but I am afraid.

Stanley Richle has looked like an orderly for so long on the Atlantic that it looks funny to see him in his old clothes again.

Quips from the 2nd Shift

By Stanley Boyda

George Hannisick, teaching his daughter, Carol Ann, to drive the family limousine, tried to confine her maneuvers to a Food Fair parking lot one Sunday noon. Finally, after many laps around the lot, Carol Ann blurted out to her teacher, "Daddy, I don't just want to learn how



ELLIOTT R. TAYLOR, 69, of 217 Parker St., Chester, Pa., died April 10, 1960. He was born in Pensacola, Fla. Mr. Taylor joined Sun Ship in May, 1941, and worked as a laborer in 81 Dept. He had 16 years service when he retired in May, 1959. Cooking and dancing were his favorite past-times. His friends remember him as a "grand old fellow who loved to keep people laughing by telling funny jokes and doing funny things." Mr. Taylor is survived by 11 children, 46 grandchildren and four great-grandchildren.

In Memoriam

Sun Shipbuilding and Dry Dock Company extends its sympathy to the family and friends of these employees who died during April and May.

IGNATIUS KITTO, 36-119, of 325 Gorsuch Ave., Folsom, Pa., April 23.

JOHN W. STOOP, 34-125, of 35 E. 23d St., Chester, Pa., May 1.

WILLIAM PASSWATER, 36-420, of 835 W. 3d St., Chester, Pa., May 10.

LAWRENCE E. BRUGGEMAN, 33-84, of 333 E. 20th St., Chester, Pa., May 18.

to park the car, I want to learn to drive it, so let's get out on a road." To which the teacher replied he was getting hungry and they would resume the lesson next Sunday.

Don Bendell has high praise for our expeditor who we know is very efficient and makes quite a few helpful suggestions to the newcomers. Don says it's a pleasure to deal with Walt Seltzer and claims he would make a very resourceful politician and that he would vote for him if he ever ran for magistrate. Don is a newcomer and makes friends very easily. He stands 6' 1" or 6' 2" and weighs around 200.

Ray Radtke's bowling team, the Heartbeats, were shocked into submission by the Electrodes and bounced out of first place. Ray has no alibis. Though he was hampered by an infected finger he states that it would have made no difference. The Electrodes were operating on D.C. and would have pulled the switch on them anyway. Nice going, Ray, you're a good loser. Better luck next time.

Bud Lovelace's son, Jimmy, age 10, suffered a broken leg and a broken arm when he was hit by a car recently and is now on the mend. . . . Harry Hulings decided to try his hand in the auto mechanics line. He detected a foreign noise in his motor and intending to delve a little closer into the matter, he threw up the hood of the car. Then with motor running, he leaned over the fender and braced one hand so he could get near to the source of the noise. It wasn't Harry's lucky day. His hand slipped off and into the fan. But perhaps it was his lucky day. The

Sheet Metal Shop

By Adam Heibeck

This shop is one busy place these days. With a force of more than 100 you'll get around to you all. We're always glad to get interesting news or if anyone has an interesting hobby let me know about it.

During the peak of the rush with the S.S. Atlantic and the Navy boats our department had the help of some men from 47 Dept. The type of work being a bit different, a fine job was well done.

We were rushed to the limit on the Atlantic and I hope that anyone sailing on her will have a most enjoyable trip. It had a very nice theater, a fine solarium and from what this reporter was able to see, nice quarters—even dog kennels.

The deactivating of these Navy ships takes in a lot of work—manhole covers, screen and plenty of various sizes of pipe and fittings.

It's nice to see a fellow in a new car these days. Antrim O. Brown has a new Dodge Dart. You don't need a horn, it says Dodge in front. . . . Harry Gremminger has a new Rambler. Pusha da right button, Harry—wanna go, not backa up. . . . Jack White is getting to be quite a seaman on his weekends.

A friend of Ben Bunel's claims those clothespins hold up the diapers. Some friend!

fan got the tip of one finger which required a stitching job, but we're certainly glad it wasn't worse. Have a care, lad, we'd hate to lose you. If there are any changes to be made, let the mechanics do them.

Recently, a few pipefitters were sent to Delaware City to work on the Olympic Valor which was at anchor. It was "old stuff" to Walter Painter, Clarence Lauer and Bob Morrison as they were accustomed to repair work on boats away from the pier. But to Norman Hawk, "The Baltimore Kid," it was a new experience and the boys say they had him actually thinking he was on his "maiden voyage" as they call it. As they went about their jobs, Norman suddenly spoke up and said the boat was moving. Jumping at the chance to kid him a little, our conniving buddies got very serious. One of them, quick on the trigger, said "Gee, Norm didn't you know this ship has to have added repairs at the Baltimore drydocks? That's where we're headed." Norman looked around and the fellows thought he was going to head for the open spaces.

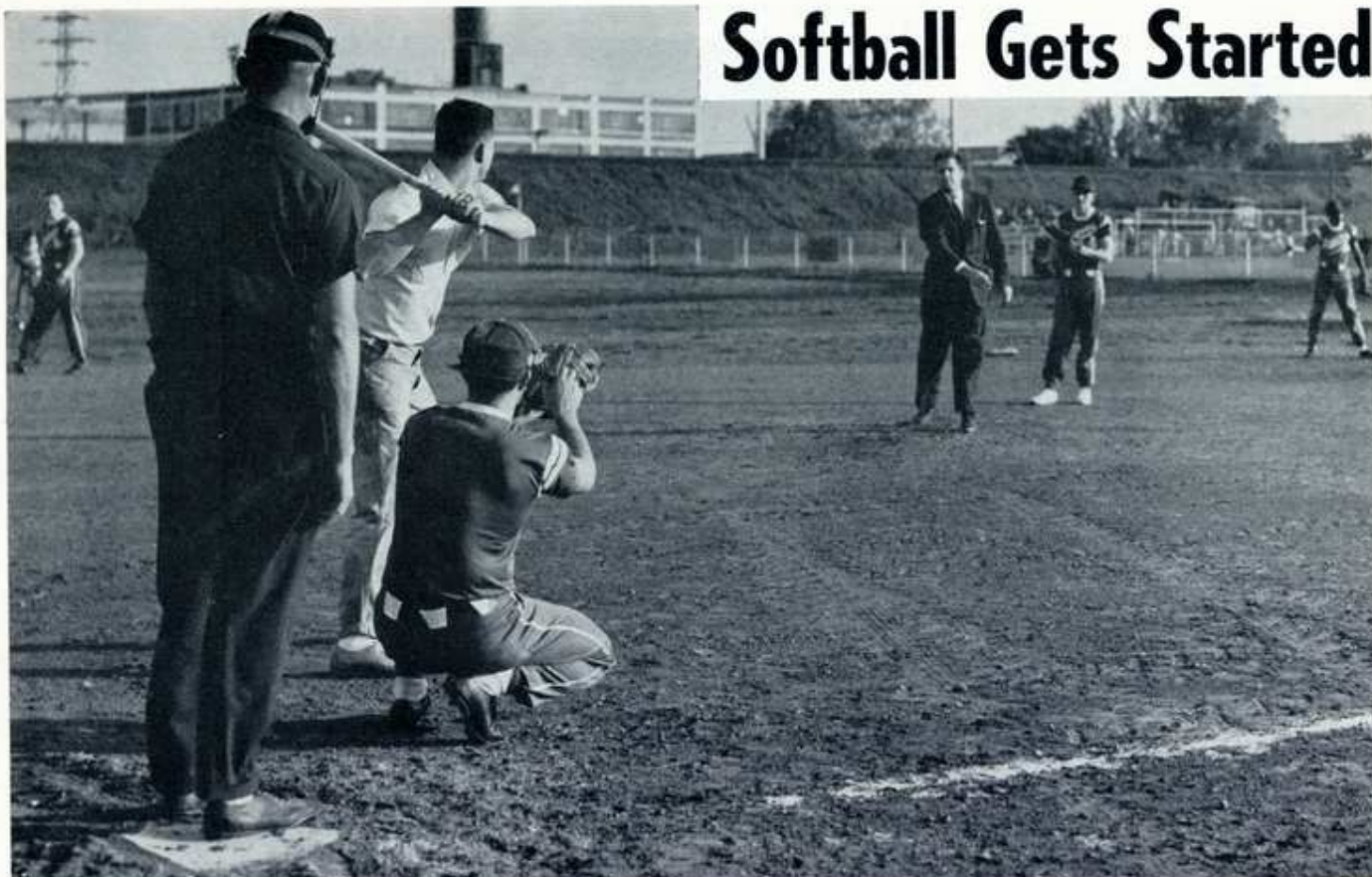
"Gee," replied Norman, "I can't go to Baltimore, I've got an appointment tomorrow." The boys couldn't hold back any longer and put him at ease. "The Baltimore Kid" was greatly relieved.

Floyd Gregory enjoyed his initial trip to the Kentucky Go 'Round so much he is planning for next year's event with Stan Jackson. It goes without saying that Stan is entertaining no thoughts of missing or skipping the Derby Run.

Paul Dute may have something to report on his return from the trip to the land of the Eskimo.

Disneyland is the greatest people trap in the world ever built by a mouse.

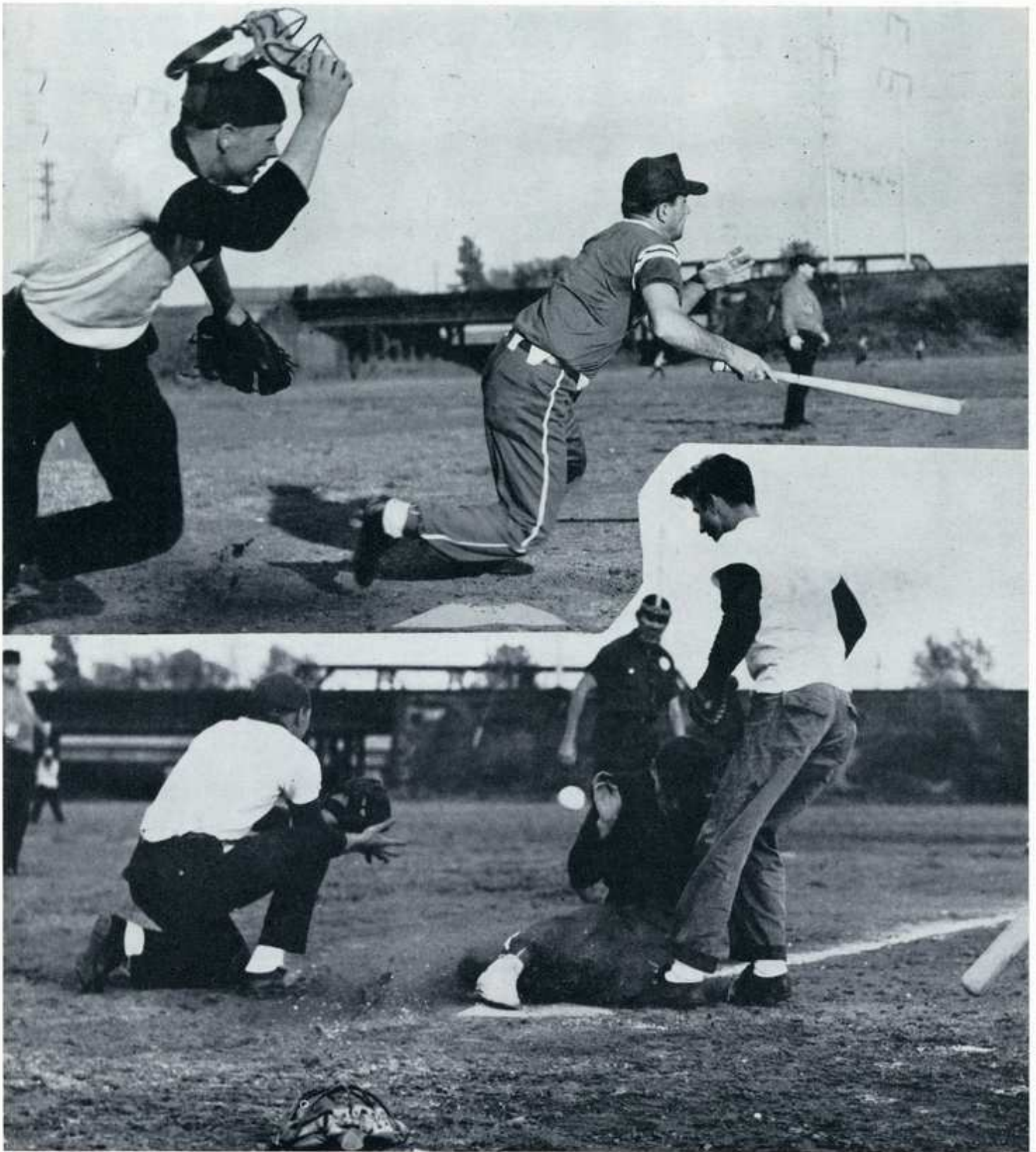
Softball Gets Started



1960 SOFTBALL SEASON OFFICIALLY IS OPEN! Paul E. Atkinson, vice president in charge of production, throws perfect strike past Graham Ramsey, Moore-McCormack inspector playing for Carpenters, to start new season on company fields at 8th and Hinkson Sts. Sam Summa is behind plate and Umpire Harry (Rebel) Gulledge is behind him. Bob Walls gets few pointers from Mr. Atkinson's excellent form as he prepares to take over pitching duties for remainder of game.



PRE-GAME HUDDLE GETS ALL KINKS out of ground rules. Umpire Gulledge gives whys and wherefores to both sides. From left are Walter Shanko, who with Dick Kushto (left) handles Carpenters; Steve Slatowski, manager of Hull Drawing; Bob Walls, Hull captain; Noah Jones, always ready to help and performing as base umpire.



MUST HAVE BEEN A HEAVY WIND at this moment (top) or Dick Kushto (Carpenters) and Sam Summa (Hull Drawing) would have fallen flat on their faces. Actually they are just going places in a hurry because Umpire Noah Jones in background doesn't seem affected. Of course it would take a heavier wind to affect Noah. Bob Walls beats ball to plate (below) to score for Hull Drawing as Dick waits for throw. Walt Shanko would like to be standing right on that plate so Bob couldn't make it, but no go. Enough of this went on for Hull to win 10 to 8.

First Golf Outing A Real Treat

When you get a day on the links like May 7 was, you wonder why there are so few golf widows in the world. That was the day of our first outing of the season.

At Valley Forge the sun was bright, there was a cool breeze blowing and the breath of spring in the air made each of the 40 men confident that he was going to send his ball a country mile each time he hit it. Some of them did, too. Those whose drives fell short of expectations have been saying ever since, "Wait 'til June 18."

Best golfer of the day was Peter Martin, welding machine operator in 47 shop. He went around in 78 and wound up with a 72 net. Stanley Ulkowski, an assistant foreman in 60 Dept., tied Pete for low net with the help of a 15 handicap off his 87 gross.

Victor Pajan, Engine Drawing, led the Class B group with a gross of 92 and a 75 net. Bill Feehan, Safety Inspector, grossed 97 and tied Vic for net while Bill Clerval and Paul Herman tied Vic's gross but had 76 each for net.

Earl Watt, Moore-McCormack, led Class C with a 72 net. His gross of 117 was high for the day but was reduced by his 45 handicap. Ray Burgess, Commercial Accounting, and Lyle Reeves, Moore-McCormack, tied for low gross with 107. In case of a tie the man who won the last hole is the winner and Reeves was it.

Jack Herbert, Engine Drawing, the man who is responsible for the smoothness with which these outings proceed was well pleased with the day. He had to turn about eight players down because they didn't get in before the deadline. There were nine new players among the 40 participants. Three also were new at the game. There were nine Class A players, 20 Class B, and nine in Class C. The other two were Walter Dilworth, a guard, who had to leave to go to work, and Charles Carroll, a mail boy playing for the first time. Dilworth would have been the tenth Class A man had he finished.

Jack said the lower end of Class B probably would be made the top of Class C for the second outing June 18 to even the distribution. This will make Class B from 92 to 102 or thereabouts with Class C from 103 up. He also said he had been able to wangle starting times for an additional foursome out of the Valley Forge management so that the first 44 men who apply for June 18 will be in. First come, first served and no favorites.

Complete results of the first outing were:

CLASS A

	Out	In	Gross	Net
Peter Martin	40	38	78	72
Stanley Ulkowski	43	44	87	72
Joseph Gillespie	38	45	83	74
G. Wills Brodhead	40	44	84	74
Ernest Wray	40	48	88	74
James Raymond	42	45	87	75
W. David Biddle	45	45	89	75
Jack Herbert	44	42	86	77
George Ridgley	45	44	89	77

CLASS B

Victor Pajan	44	48	92	75
William Feehan	51	46	97	75
William Clerval	43	49	92	76
Paul Hermann	46	46	92	76

Mozart Composes Next Time

Remember the notes from Mozart about last year's outings? Well, Frank Mosser, our contact with that character, has promised the guy will produce for the next one. Seems he followed Frank around last time and the pitch of some of Frank's shots was so far off key he just couldn't get in tune so—no notes.

Blaine Sheffield	45	48	93	76
William Carter	49	45	94	76½
John Viscuso	52	51	103	76½
James McSorley	46	47	93	77
Joseph Wyatt	54	50	104	77½
Fred Heess	44	50	94	78
Michael Bonar	46	49	95	78
Rgs Kennedy	52	54	106	78½
Frank Mosser	45	55	100	79
Bernard Nolan	49	51	100	79
Harry Founds	51	50	101	79
Eugene Whaley	50	54	104	79½
Alfred Giamboni	52	54	106	79½
Frank Griffith	48	48	96	80
Joseph Sykes	53	48	101	80
Salvatore Pascal	55	49	104	80½

CLASS C

Earl Watt	59	58	117	72
Daniel Malman	52	57	109	75
Joseph Boyle	57	53	110	75
Russell Staley	56	59	115	75
Raymond Burgess	55	52	107	76
Lyle Reeves	52	55	107	78
Fred Cornell	52	57	109	78
Edward Setaro	57	56	113	80½
Jack Bartholf	55	61	116	80½

75 Department

By John Rosati

Newkirk Boyer and his wife, Dorothy, went on a trip to Atlantic City Easter Sunday. Newkirk claimed there was breathing room only on the boardwalk.

Walter Biernacki entered Crozer Hospital April 19 for a back operation. We have been informed that Walter is back home now. His fellow workers wish him a speedy recovery.

"Shug" Jenkins, from Plate Yard crew, cut away all the hedge from around his home in Holmes, accumulating quite a pile. "Shug," kind hearted fellow that he is, will gladly give it away if someone with a truck will take it.

The writer has been informed from various sources that the work on the Atlantic was completed on schedule. Chalk up another job well done.

Roy Strickland, from our diesel crane crew, promised Al Miller, who works in the Scrap Yard, a rabbit. It's been quite some time since the promise was made. Poor Al, his mouth has been drooling for that rabbit.

To end on a wobbly note—A drunk weaved toward the hotel elevator, stepped into the open shaft and plummeted down three floors. He rose painfully, brushed off his clothes and looked upward toward the open elevator door. "You dumbbell, you!" he screamed indignantly, "I said up."

Looks Like Mostly Winners In Softball

By James S. Falcone

President, Sun Ship Softball

In the early weeks of play no single team dominated the field. The race for playoff positions will most certainly be hotly contested. Of the eight teams the following appear strongest at present:

I.E. — a veteran club, some new faces, plus their shrewd manager, Willis Glenn, make up a formidable array.

Hull Drawing — always tough, aggressive, opportunistic — never fail to capitalize on opponents' misplays. Managed by Steve Slatwoski.

59 Dept. — Managed by a colorful, knowing, determined soul, Joe Blythe, the welders have come along nicely and it seems that their star pitcher, Louis Leach, will win a lot of games for them.

66 Carpenters have terrific team speed and spirit. They'll run you ragged. Good stickmen. With stronger pitching, manager Noah Jones and his boys could pick up all the marbles.

47 Fabs are determined to make the playoffs. Their new manager Logan Miller has good material. I suspect strongly this seasoned crew will be in post season play.

33 Electrical, managed by Francis Van Horn, had some player problems that should be straightened out by now. With his first-line players now in action some unsuspecting teams will receive unwanted "electrical" shocks!

The Counters, led by Charles Newton, are in the process of building, play good ball, provide much fun and jollity and will win their share of games. They throw plenty of scares into their opponents.

34 Pipe Shop — new team this year — building. Fine bunch of guys managed by Sam Jillard. Somebody has to be 2d division—wait till next year. (Whew!!)

COME OUT TO 8th and Hinkson Sts. and watch the proceedings. Easy to get to — admission reasonable (FREE).

2d Outing June 18

Deadline for the next golf outing is June 4. Outing will be at Valley Forge, June 18. Jack Herbert says he has starting times for 44 men. After 44 you come out by yourself and take your chances. Get with it, boys, to use the vernacular, and make sure of a starting time.

Just so you can work your vacation time so it will not interfere with your golfing, here are the dates for the rest of the summer:

July 16. August 13. September 17.

The tournament will be October 1 and any persons expecting to play in the tournament must have participated in three of the five outings. So be advised instead of surprised and disappointed.

Bowling Pinned Down for the Summer

Army Bounces Back To Win

Continuing the pattern set by most of the other leagues whereby the first half champs become also-rans in the second half, then rise up like Li'l Davids and slay the second half Goliaths, Army is the new flag waver over the Mixed League.

In spite of winning eight out of 12 in the last three weeks, Army was so successfully bad early in the second half they were able to stay in 11th place in the 12-team league. Only real, concentrated effort on the part of Lehigh made this possible, however. Lehigh lost 11 out of 12.

Anyway, comes the rolloff and Army rises in all its might and ends up as champion for the season. P.M.C. was the hero-victim; hero because they won the second half and you know the rest. Navy must have hitched onto a Polaris missile toward the end. They won 11 out of 12 and climbed from 10th to 5th place.

Morris Bullock's ownership of season records on the men's side continued right to the end. He was high single, high three, high single with handicap and high three with handicap. The only one that got away was high average which went to John Singley. Morris took high three prize so the other prizes went to the runnersup—high single to Frank Ferrell with 252, high single with handicap to Steve Yankanich with 268, and high three with handicap to Charles Hill with 651.

It was Osborn, 3, Allebach, 2, on the girls side. Donna took high single, high single with handicap, high three with handicap and was second for high three with 507. Dorothy took high three and had high average which prize she took. Donna took the high three prize and high single then went to Dorothy Nuttall with 203. Dorothy Nuttall also was runnerup for high single with handicap so that prize went to Sue Longbine in third place with 245. High three with handicap had to be shared by Deborah Murtaugh and Wanda Perry who tied at 610.

Final standing:

	Won	Lost
1. P.M.C.	47	25
2. Cornell	43	29
3. Notre Dame	41	31
4. Temple	39	33
5. Navy	38	34
6. Penn	37	35
7. Princeton	36	36
8. Yale	34	38
9. Duke	34	38
10. Harvard	32	40
11. Army	31	41
12. Lehigh	20	52

Season Records — Girls

High single—Donna Osborn, 218
 High three—Dorothy Allebach, 518
 High single W/Hdcp.—Donna Osborn, 218 † 37 - 255
 High three W/Hdcp.—Donna Osborn, 507 † 108 - 615
 High average—Dorothy Allebach, 144

Electricians Pull Switch

By Jack Burgess
 A League Secretary

Talk about coming off the floor to win—just consider that Electrical Drawing team in A League. First half champions they ended the second half in 16th place in a 16-team league. Comes the rolloff and they finish up champeneers! Could it be they were dogging it all through the second half to put on the dramatic finish? Perish forbid, but it ought to start a good argument.

Of course, the Riggers, second half champions, did much the same thing in reverse. They ended the first half in 14th place and made the long haul to the top just before the season ended. So cheers for both and long live the new champions—at least all summer.

Victor Pajan, Hull Drawing, took the lion's share of honors for the season. What were left went to Fred Cornell, Carpenters. In fact the Pajan-Cornell combination jammed up the high three plus handicap to the extent that Edgar Smith, Pipe Shop, in third place got the prize. Vic won high three, high three plus handicap and high average. He took high average, of course, so high three went to Emil Touring. Fred was second for high three plus handicap but he won high single and high single plus handicap and took high single. So high three plus handicap went to Edgar at 673 and Frank Mosser got high single plus handicap with 278.

High average was a real photo finish. It had to be worked out past the decimal point to decide the winner. Vic had 178.7 to Joe Ambrosino's 178.1.

Final standing:

	Won	Lost
1. Riggers	42	22
2. Safety	41	23
3. Office	40½	23½
4. Shipways	39	25
5. Yard General	33	31
6. Engine Drawing	33	31
7. Carpenters	32½	31½
8. Pipe Shop	32	32
9. Welders	29	35
10. Hull Drawing	29	35
11. Wetherill	28½	35½
12. 47 Fabs	28	36
13. Chippers	27	37
14. Supers	26	38
15. Timekeepers	26	38
16. Electrical Drawing	25½	38½

Season Records

High Single—Fred Cornell, Carp., 265.
 High Three—Victor Pajan, Hull Drawing, 669.
 High Single W/Hcp.—F. Cornell, 279.
 High Three W/Hcp.—Victor Pajan, 702.
 High Average—V. Pajan, 178.

Season Records — Men

High single—Morris Bullock, 254
 High three—Morris Bullock, 630
 High single W/Hcp.—Morris Bullock, 274
 High three W/Hcp.—Morris Bullock, 690

B League Title To Pipe Shop A

By Russell Staley
 B League Secretary

That fuss we spoke about last month scheduled for April 27 in B League is over and the dust has settled. The amazing thing is there wasn't a single tie in the final standing. The two tied for second and four tied for fourth all found their individual niches so there was no quarrel over prize money anywhere along the line.

Welders A wound up strong taking 11 out of 12 points in their last three matches. Boiler Shop dropped from that four-way tie to seventh place—uncontested possession. Moore-McCormack jumped Pipe Shop B to take fifth place and Welders B moved from fifth up to sole owners of fourth place.

After that mess was straightened out Welders A took on Pipe Shop A in the rolloff and got whopped three to one. So it's here's to Pipe Shop A, the B League champs.

The boys were very gentle about the honors for the season. Nobody won more than one. Frank Metrick tied James Wood for high single with 257, but Frank won high single plus handicap which left high single to Jim. Incidentally, Frank got his high three plus handicap—288—the last thing to beat out Nick Verruno's 287 which had been holding up for some time.

Final standing for the second half:

	Won	Lost
1. Welders "A"	40	20
2. Counters	35½	24½
3. Pipe Shop "A"	33½	26½
4. Welders "B"	32½	27½
5. Moore McCormack	30	30
6. Pipe Shop "B"	29	31
7. Boiler Shop	27½	32½
8. Electrical Shop	26	34
9. Mail Department	25	36
10. Monopol Drawing	21	39

Season Records

High single—James Wood (Pipe Shop B), 257
 High three—Joseph Kaminski (Pipe Shop B), 618
 High single W/Hcp.—F. Metrick (Pipe Shop A), 288
 High three W/Hcp.—Francis Van Horn (Electrical Shop), 697

Electrodes Cop 2d Shift Flag

By Art (Doc) Noel

On May 5 in the final knock-down of the season the Electrodes took four games from the 4 Hearts to win the second half. On May 12, in one of the closest matches of the season, the Electrodes won out over the Pirates, first-half champs, in an overtime game to win the 2d shift league championship.

In the third game Hank Odess helped
 SEE PAGE 24, COLUMN 2

MORE ON ROD & GUN . . .

years ago when there were hundreds of dead striped bass laying all around the wet basin and dry docks. They were all about 8 inches long. The tide took them in and out for about a week. I've often thought about them as they were too young to be on a spawning run when the grim reaper caught up to them. They must have been on their way out to salt water from up the river where they were spawned and hatched. If this is so, then some strippers must have gotten past the polluted lower Delaware back then.

Bill Gaul of 45 Dept. and his son, Bobby, have been getting their share of suckers and carp out of Darby Creek again this year. On several trips out to Springton Dam they caught some nice strings of perch, blue gills or sunfish and crappies.

Stanley (Lynch) Lenczynski, who lives in Delaware and has a fishing license for Pennsylvania, too, has been taking quite a few trout out of the White and Red Clay creeks in both states. The biggest ones are at the Delaware ends of the creeks, Lynch tells us. I guess it won't be long until he and his wife, Bea, will be vacationing up in Maine and New Hampshire again where they caught lots of trout and bass last year.

Incidentally, the sportsmen of Delaware are in danger of having their present Game and Fish Commission badly disrupted or even completely changed if a bill introduced in the general assembly goes through. And if this happens the sportsmen of the Blue Hen State will feel it.

Norman Wilder, the present executive director of the game commission, is a very capable and well trained wildlife technician and rates very high with the U.S. Fish and Wildlife Service. A man of Mr. Wilder's training and experience won't have much trouble landing a job of the same kind in another state. He must like it in Delaware or he wouldn't have stayed as long as he did and it will be to the advantage of the sportsmen of Delaware to see that he stays.

Thanks to Joe Hasson of the Electrical Dept. for the above item.

The salt water fishing season has gotten off to a pretty rough start. Already there have been several drownings reported when boats capsized—so be careful, won't you? We would much rather write about you in this column than read about you in the daily papers and now, until next month—do what's right, won't you?

MORE ON CAPE MAY . . .

so desire. There is fairly good crabbing at both places and you also can get a license at the Cape May Court House to dig clams every day except Sunday. Don't forget to go to Fisherman's Wharf if you want to go deepsea fishing and inquire for Capt. Lee Van Norman who has two fishing boats that run out of Cape May during the summer months. Look for the Hazel Lee 2d or the Lady Ruth.

I hope you will like reading this little bit of history about the place where we like to go fishing. It's funny but no one seemed to know much about Cape May and its fishing grounds until I had a talk with Capt. Van Norman (he works in Our Yard in the winter) who gave me the information that I have just written.

MORE ON BOWLING . . .

the Electrodes hang on with what can be considered a one-in-a-million shot for him when he converted a 6-7-10 split. This shot along with a great finish by Joe Klimas, also in the third game, saved the Electrodes from certain defeat.

So with the season over, we all wish to congratulate the new champions on a fine season. We also wish to thank all the other teams for helping to make this one of the closest and most exciting seasons the second shift league has enjoyed so far. Here's hoping everyone will return next season and that it also will prove just as close and exciting as this one has been.

Congratulations are also in order for the following men and teams:

High Average—Bill Owens	175
High Single—Pete Martin	244
High Three—John Dewey	626
High Single Hdcp.—Joe Klimas	282
High Three Hdcp.—Joe Klimas	673
High Team Single—Electrodes	780
High Team Single Hdcp.—Electrodes	876
High Team Three—Four-Fabs	2122
High Team Three Hdcp.—Four-Fabs	2341

It's a good thing for the league that Pete Martin came through with his 244 single game. Five men were tied for second at 235. These were Earl Guyer, Tex Gibson, Fred Cornell, Gino Nardy, Art Noel.

Some of our men are going to keep in shape during the summer as we have four teams entering a mixed industrial league sponsored by the Armory Alleys. Best of luck to everyone this summer and hope to see you all back next season. Good bowling, men.

MORE ON CHATTER . . .

Your reporter spent his first week of vacation at home painting the house.

A vacation is what you take when you can no longer take what you've been taking.

John G. Pew, Jr. sailed to Bermuda for a week to greet his son there, who is returning from a year's cruise in a 91-foot sail boat . . . Helen McLaughlin, Jean Snow (both of Tab.) and Wanda Perry (Ins.) flew by jet plane to Bermuda for two weeks of their vacation.

Americans have two choices on week-ends—either stay at home and go no place or go out in the family car in heavy traffic and get no place.

William Craemer (Treasurer) did something different on his vacation. A six-weeks springtime cruise in the Mediterranean. He left New York March 12 and visited 13 ports and 9 lands. His itinerary included such places as Canary Islands, Tangier, Palermo, Piraeus, Greek Islands, Alexandria, Beirut, Haifa, Naples, Cannes, Genoa, Barcelona, Palma and Lisbon. Needless to say he had a wonderful time. He sailed on the S.S. Independence of the American Export Lines.

And finally, because it has nothing to do with vacation, but it's a good way to end this column. There was the visitor to a nudist camp who was puzzled because one of the unclad had a beard that came almost to his knees. "Well," the bearded man explained, "someone has to go out and get coffee."

MORE ON 84 . . .

you have had two great days—one to remember your dear mother and Memorial Day. These two days are most important to all of us. Mother's Day we should never forget for they are the finest people on earth and they have given their all to see that you and I get a good start in life. After that it is up to you to show your appreciation by making good. So many have failed to remember their mothers and because of this have failed in life also. Just stop and think, pals, your mother and dad are the finest people in your life.

As to Memorial Day, this is a day when we remember those who gave their all so we may be able to live in a country in peace and worship as we see fit. Remember there is no other place in this whole world where you can do this. Why not just give a little of your time to honor these people on this day. Years ago almost every town had a fine celebration and we all marched out to the cemeteries to honor those dead.

Now everyone seems to be in such a hurry to get away and have a good time only a few stay and carry on this celebration. It is time that we all just took stock of ourselves to see if we can't put aside a little time to honor the men and women who paid the top price to keep our freedom. It is time for all to stand up and be counted. Anyone who does not like the way our country is run, should be shipped back to their old country. Then see how quick they will cry. Surely we don't all agree with everything they do in Washington but there is no other place on the face of this earth that is better.

I would like to take all of you out to Valley Forge Memorial Chapel and let you look around and listen to Chaplain Hart tell about those beautiful windows which tell the fine history of our country and the men who fought to make it. When you hear his story I feel sure you will have a better knowledge of our great country and its fighting men. It has been my pleasure to take quite a few out on such a trip. I would be only too happy to arrange it again if those in the yard would enjoy such a trip. We could all go by special bus from Chester. I assure you that only this way are you able to see all the wonderful sights. You must make a date for Chaplain Hart to speak. If any of you are interested let our editor, Ann Smedley or myself know and maybe a trip can be arranged very soon.

Foreman Bill Browne has asked that I tell all the men of 84 Dept. that he appreciates the very fine work they did in getting the North Yard ready for the Navy men to live in. He said they did a wonderful job and he is proud of all in 84 Dept.

A socially ambitious woman made her husband's life miserable trying to get him to rent a more expensive apartment. One evening he came home in a good humor. "Good news, dearest!" he cried. "We don't have to move. The landlord just raised the rent."

Say "how cool you look," and it pleases a woman. Tell her she doesn't look so hot and it makes her mad.

One Picture Is Worth A Thousand Words, 'Tis Said

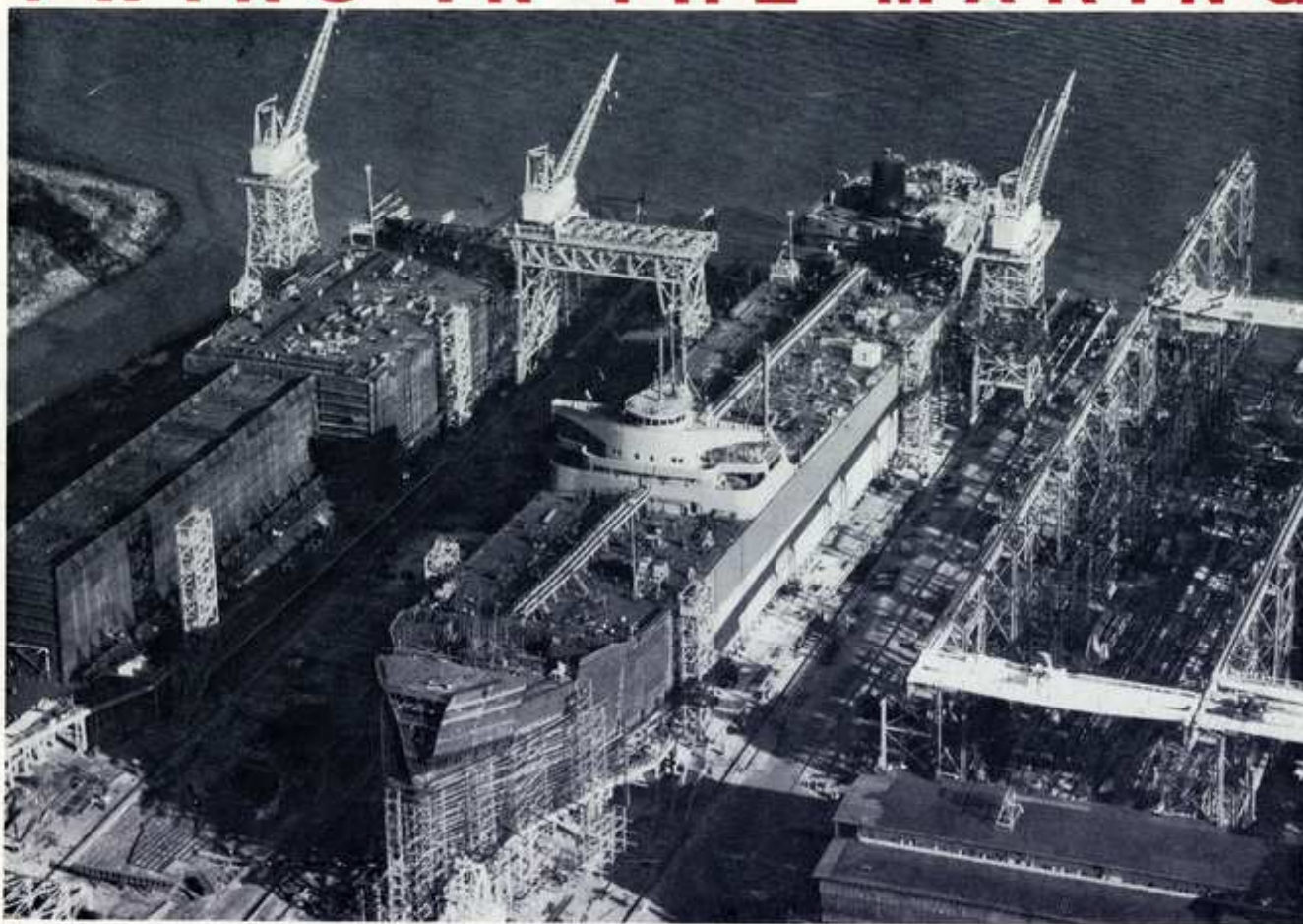


"Anything You Can Do I Can Do Better"

FISCHETTI in the Philadelphia Daily News

(We'll pick up our "Same Letters, But the Meaning's Changed" alphabet where we left off, next month.)

TWINS IN THE MAKING



GEORGE C. COLESWORTHY
2517 CHICHESTER RD.
CHESTER, PA.

New capacious supertankers are shown under construction at Sun Ship yards in Chester, Pa. In the photo's center, in more advanced stage, is Hull-610; at left is Hull-611 which will be a sister ship. Hull-610 already has joined the nation's tanker fleet and provides swift, dependable transport for the oil industry. Hull-611 will be launched this summer.

The twin tankers reflect Sun Ship's long experience in building hundreds of hulls, and producing fast, efficient vessels designed to load, travel and unload at ever-increasing speeds. Here beside the Delaware River we maintain complete, modern facilities for ship construction, ship repair, and for building machines and equipment for varied industries.

What can we build for you?

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