

*Our
Yard*



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

For Want of ONE Nail ... The Battle Was Lost

We, as a citizenry, have an alarming tendency to discount the value of the ONE in all that we do. One board would not be missed in the building of a bridge—until we see the gap between the end of the bridge and the river bank we are trying to reach. In an industry employing many persons we think the effort of one would hardly be noticed or missed. How many industries do you know that have workers they do not need? Probably none because any such rapidly go out of business.

We are very close to an event where this disregard for the power of ONE is most prevalent—and most deplorable, even dangerous. The most common excuse for failure to vote is “one vote doesn’t really matter!” True or false? Nothing could be further from the truth. Let’s look at a few examples of just how important a single vote became.

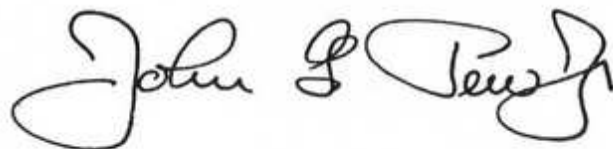
Single votes have made history. ONE vote elected a President of the United States (Rutherford Hayes won by just that ONE electoral vote over Samuel Tilden); ONE vote by a farmer, elected a member of the Indiana Legislature. The Legislature by ONE vote elected a U.S. Senator who became president pro-tem of the Senate. When a tie vote occurred the president pro-tem cast ONE vote admitting Texas to the Union.

In 1941 the Draft Act of World War II was saved just 12 weeks before Pearl Harbor by ONE vote in the U. S. Senate. In Ohio 12 years ago, ONE more vote in each of that state’s elections precincts could have changed Ohio’s vote for President. And most recently Representative Burdick of North Dakota was elected a Senator by fewer than 1000 votes. ONE vote difference in each of the State’s 2318 precincts could have reversed the result.

Your vote builds schools, highways, sewers—gets the garbage collected on time. Your vote levies and collects taxes, maintains the Armed Forces, directs the foreign policy of our nation. Your vote can elect the candidate of your choice if it is cast.

Your vote could be the ONE to carry your precinct. Good government depends on your vote, don’t waste it—Vote Tuesday, November 8th.

Hoping you will not be the ONE absent from the polls next week,



GOSSIP AFTER RETIREMENT

By Clarence "Deacon" Duke

November and our minds naturally turn to Thanksgiving Day and what it should stand for—but too often does not. A little verse comes to mind which does express our thoughts:

"Come, ye thankful people come,
Raise the song of harvest home.
All is safely gathered in,
Ere the winter storms begin.
God, our Maker, doth provide
For our wants to be supplied.
Come to God's own temple, come,
Raise the song of harvest home."

GEORGE MILNE, 612 Rutledge Ave., Folsom, Pa., formerly of 8 Dept., says:

"When I started in the Sun shipyard in February, 1929, I was in 4 Dept., the



George Milne

foundry. I was a moulder by trade and did that work as long as there was work to do. I was born in Scotland and left there when I was about 17 years old and came to this country in 1911. I was bound for Philadelphia but instead of stopping there I went on to the Rockies and went to work for the Colorado Coal and Iron Co. in Colorado. Later I came to Westinghouse and worked there and some other places before coming to the Sun Yard in 1929.

"Due to slack work periods I had only 27½ years service at Sun when I retired in June, 1959.

"We do a little fishing down at Barnegat and I like to watch both baseball and football. We have driven from here to the far Southwest and from Florida to Canada and covered this part pretty well. My greatest hobby is painting pictures. Almost all of them are in oil. I was always good at drawing and then I got interested in painting and now I have turned out quite a number of them. I have never tried to sell any of them.

"I have a good collection of various scenes of lakes, mountains, seashore, flowers and others. One is a scene of a

sort of sleet storm on the trees and one is especially out of the ordinary—a Scotch lake on the top of the basement heater. I have my studio in the basement.

"I was assistant foreman for awhile and both in the foundry and 8 Dept. I had a good number of friends and associates to whom I would like to say hello."

Thank you, Mr. Milne and also Mrs. Milne, for a wonderful visit and a contribution to our column.

JOSEPH FILLINICH, 334 Morris Ave., Woodlyn, Pa., formerly of 68 Dept. says:

"I started to go on the water in 1902 in Trieste when that city was a part of Austria. I went on a sailing ship and before I finished had sailed on every one of the seven seas. After the sail ships I was on steamers where my sail experience helped a lot.

"I was retired in June, 1957, after I had put in about 35



Joseph Fillinich

years service as a rigger. I have a nice place here, built about three years ago, convenient and comfortable and in the back I have a nice garden. I raise a lot of good stuff including some fine tomatoes.

"I like football, to watch of course, and go down to Bower's Beach fishing some times. Once in a while we drive to New York but my real hobby is ship models. I have several kinds. Two on hand now I have put in bottles—one a full rigged ship. The other is not quite so complicated but it requires a lot of patience and careful work to put them together in the bottle. Then I have some box models. That is a sort of half model of ships set in position in a box with proper background, water, clouds and such. It is a pleasure to look back to the years spent at Sun Ship and bring to mind all the men we worked with all the way up to the president who was always our friend."

The next time we come we will try to put Trieste in the right country, so thank you both, Mr. and Mrs. Fillinich, for our chat for our "gossip" column.

MANUEL TORRES has been "living it up" since his retirement in 1956. We caught up with him on his return from his latest trip to Spain. He was away more than a year and says it probably was his last trip—family all gone. He writes:

"I was born in Spain in 1889 in the

little village of Villajuan on the shores of the Mediterranean. As a boy I worked as a fisherman on a sailboat. In 1909 I went on the high seas on a freighter. I married in 1915 and came to United States in 1917 to seek my fortune. My wife stayed in Spain and it was 1931 before I was able to bring her and our three children to Chester though I went back to the old country as often as I could.

"I came to Sun Ship in September, 1920. I went into 68 Dept. and stayed there until I retired in November, 1956. We had one child, a girl, after we settled in Chester. Now the three that were born in Spain are in the U.S. and the one born here is in Spain—working for the U. S. Government. One boy is in Traffic Control at Idlewild Airport in New York and the other is an engineer in North Carolina. The oldest, a girl, lives close to us with her family.



Manuel Torres

"My wife and I left here June 13, 1959, to visit relatives in France, Spain and Portugal. We found things much changed when we were over in 1949. Then I didn't care for Madrid at all. Now it is a beautiful, modern city and Barcelona, too. The hotels are very stylish. Galicia is the loveliest region in all of Spain. It is famous for seafood especially calamares en su tinta (squid in its ink) and clams colem berberechar (little clams about like a walnut and roasted). I gained 35 pounds while I was away.

"We returned Aug. 24, 1960, and believe me, America is the one and only country. God bless America for many million years to come."

A most interesting account Mr. Torres for which many thanks. I only wish I could have been along on your trip.

An old gent went to his doctor for a blood test, explaining he was about to get married.

"Really," admiringly asked the doc, "How old are you?"

The old fellow replied that he was 84. Asked how old the bride was, he answered, "She's going on 22."

Very alarmed, the doctor cautioned, "Don't you realize that kind of a difference in ages could be fatal?"

"Well," wheezed the old man with a shrug, "if she dies, she dies."

More People, Less Blood Equals Something

They say figures don't lie, but listen to this. We had 491 pints of blood deposited in our blood bank in September but our PERCENTAGE OF COOPERATION (PARTICIPATION) WAS LOWER THAN LAST TIME.

We gave 491 pints from 3131 employees in September. Last April 2,888 employees provided 494 pints. And we had more volunteers this time than last!

What's the secret? The ones that didn't come through. That doesn't mean the ones who tried and were rejected. Just the ones who said they would try and then didn't. Worse than one out of five. Of 785 who pledged, 163 did not appear. In the table on page 1 you can read the breakdown. The last column is of particular

interest—percentage of employees in the department who took part whether accepted or rejected. Even allowing for over age and "not ables" there are some pretty low figures in that column.

Study the figures. They tell their own story. No stronger case can be presented without actually experiencing the need for the services of the blood bank.

Incidentally the total collection for the year was 985 pints. Last year we only collected 749 pints. Think how many more lives probably were saved by the extra 200-plus pints. Think how many more would be saved if more of us got out there at giving time.



Rod and Gun News



By Robert "Whitey" Hahn

It was my privilege as the president of a sportsman's club to sit in on the annual executive meeting of the Chester County Federation of Sportsmen's Clubs recently.

One of the three topics of discussion was ordinances against hunting in certain townships in the southeastern counties of the state. As civilization marches on, more and more townships will have to be closed to hunting for safety's sake. But some road supervisors in rural townships seem to be getting the fever and, in spite of the wishes of home owners and property owners in these townships, are going ahead on their own to draw up ordinances to close their respective townships because of one or two anti-gun cranks.

We, the sportsmen of Chester County, knew it was only a matter of time until some townships would have to be closed to all shooting of firearms due to the need for more and more homes in our county. But when the first one proposed for closing was a 100% rural township the Chester County Federation of Sportsmen's Clubs threw their weight into the fight to keep this township open because we knew if this thing got going it might spread. Right now there is one and possibly two townships that could be closed without too much opposition from the federation but we hope it doesn't happen for several years.

Another topic we discussed for the umpteenth time was the need for public relations men in every club. Men who can meet and talk to the farmers and governing fathers of the townships to help keep the lands open for hunting and the streams open for fishing. Public relations men of the clubs and the county federations have done an awful lot of good work among the farmers and land owners but one or two acts of poor sportsmanship by an unthinking or inconsiderate hunter or fisherman can make their task harder and in some cases impossible.

We often hear the old cry that all the land is posted and you can't find any place to gun any more. Ask any hunter two questions and ten to one you'll get two negative answers. First question: Did you ever do anything to cause any land owner to post his property against hunting or trespassing? Did you ever do anything to get a land owner to remove his "No Trespassing" signs?

Today's game protectors are a far cry from the game wardens of old. Their training is in a lot of fields—a few of which are first aid, veterinary medicine, conservation and public relations. Through their public relations efforts with the help from sportsmen's clubs we have untold thousands of acres of private land open to public hunting and are getting more every year. But it's a hard struggle at times because of an inconsiderate and thoughtless few so-called sportsmen. So if you want



ONE ROBERT (Rabbit or Whitey) Hahn makes it a point to be late with his column. In fact, he was so late with this one it almost made next month's magazine. He says he is forgetful and I guess this bears it out. He forgot to say anything about this picture or the people in it so you'll just have to look at it and guess. Understand men are from left McBride, Baur, Newlove, Boyer. Who or what, guess again.

to keep hunting and fishing a growing sport, join a club that is affiliated with the Pennsylvania Federation of Sportsmen's Clubs, or better still, organize a club and bring it into the federation. Then appoint a couple of good public relations men to represent your club.

County delegates elected by the sportsmen's clubs of their respective county meet with the representatives of the Fish Commission, Game Commission and the Department of Forests and Waters. Forest products associations and farmers associations are all represented at these conventions twice a year. Everyone has a chance to air his likes and dislikes. Resolutions by the delegates of the sportsmen and recommendations by the various industries that depend on the soil and crops for their income—such as farmers and forest products industries—are heard.

The game commission is guided to a great extent by the recommendations at these meetings and try to set the game laws and bag limits accordingly. The Pennsylvania Fish Commission recently named Albert Day as executive director and Warren Singer administrative secretary. This should be a break for Pennsylvania anglers as Mr. Day at one time was head of the U.S. Fish and Wildlife Service while Warren Singer served as 2d vice president of the Pennsylvania Federation of Sportsmen's Clubs.

To complete the house cleaning job, they elected Wallie Dean as the new president who arranged for a meeting immediately with the P.F.S.C. and its fish committee chiefs through President Oscar Becker. So everything points to a brighter future as far as fishing is concerned in Pennsylvania.

NEWS AND SHORT SHOTS

Wilbur (Reds) Moore, 2d shift welder,

is a real veteran of both the rod and the gun and brings home some of the most varied bags of both game and fish it has ever been my luck to hear about. On a recent fishing trip down the Delaware Bay, he returned with $\frac{1}{2}$ bushel of crabs, 100 lbs. of potatoes, two watermelons, four cantaloupes and last but not least, four fish. On two safaris in Lancaster County last hunting season he brought back a total of 40 dozen eggs. Two days later when he came home from work there was a sign on the door "Fresh eggs for sale." If the law man ever stops Reds and asks to see his license, he better be carrying at least three—hunting, driving and huckster. That's one way to keep on good terms with the farmers—buy their products.

Here's a tip to you gunners who like to brag about your exploits with the rifle or shotgun. Keep your stories below the bag limits when talking within ear shot of Mitchell of 65 Dept. as his brother, Joe, has been a deputy game warden in Delaware County for some time.

There was a change in game protectors in Delaware County recently and as a result convictions for game law violators have taken a big jump.

There's a brother act in the rigging loft that had me as confused as everyone else who knew them. They are the Wagner brothers, John and Joe. Now Joe has assumed his brother's name of John while John is called "Hick." It's hard to tell them apart even when they are together. The reason I mention them here is the fact that they both have a mania for burning up gun powder in the hunting field and over the traps. And like a lot of other shooters who do any great amount of trap and skeet shooting they reload their own shells to keep the cost down.

Trouble Is It Does Not Stop Right Here

In going through a recent issue of Tanker Times, an English publication, it was interesting to read about the launching of the second of the world's largest cargo vessels, the 106,400-ton tanker Universe Daphne at National Bulk Carriers, Inc., yard in Kure, Japan. The dimensions were noted and the fact that the vessel cost more than \$13 million to build.

The TEXAS SUN, a 50,000-ton tanker, cost the Sun Oil Co. almost exactly the same amount.

In discussing this later on one person in the group remarked that that was not so bad. He knew personally of a company which purchased favors for a small dinner and had to pay \$18 each for them. Later a Japanese outfit turned out one as a sample and offered to supply any amount of them for \$1.05 each. It was impossible to distinguish between the two.

33 Department

MAINTENANCE

By Albert (Mac) McCann

Russ Powell, of 33's construction department, has just taken delivery of a 1960 Volkswagen (being an electrician it should be volts wagon, I guess) and he was preparing to take a trip out to Ohio. Well, pity the poor fellow for when he finished folding his road map he found he had left his compact car inside. Only kidding, Russ, but seriously how many flints a week does it use?

The way Addison Hines struts around the temporary light bench and orders Jake Spiker around you would think he was a vice president or something equal. Just because Mr. Burke shook his hand and presented him with a 40-year pin



A. McCann

and a picture of them both is no reason to lord it over your fellow workers. It will take us just as long to get in 40 years as it did you, so please be a little patient with us. Edward (Whitey) Raymond wants to make Albert (Ham) Hamilton a present of a comb. He claims it would do a lot for Ham's personality. Actually, that's not the real reason. It seems that Ham's hair is always getting into his eyes and blurring his vision. Why, for quite a while he thought Whitey was one of those seven little characters who had something to do with Snow White. It's not that Ham doesn't have much hair, he just has more face than most people. (Boy, I should talk!)

Ed (Color Back) Kennedy, 33 M's expeditor and very astute pinochle player, has joined the 33M pinochle club with Norm Fellenbaum as his partner. Well, if you would like to see some real spirited pinochle playing you should catch Ed when he is really involved in a close game. Why he will bid on anything—even if it's only a pair of nines. Of course, his partner usually has 10 or 12 meld and saves the day. Ed doesn't believe it's luck though, he calls it skillfull playing on his part.

Heard that Whitey Raymond had a little misunderstanding with the borough of Ridley Park. Seems as though they feel Whitey should share a little more of the highway than he did on a particular evening not too long ago. They claim (\$15.00 worth and by mail yet) that he is a hard man to pass when their police car is in a hurry. The ironic part of all this is the fact that if Whitey had not been doing this reporter a very good turn by taking me home late at night, the borough of Ridley Park would not now be putting the bite on Whitey.

Bill Martin, leader in 33M, along with his wife, Margaret; daughter, Jean, and oldest son, Bob, has just returned from taking Bob to his studies at Indiana State University. He says he took in a few



By James S. "Brutus" Falcone

In our department, everybody and his brother is working like crazy on the new dry dock. Sub assemblies are all over the place. The atmosphere is charged with electricity—marine riggers and crane operators move almost without letup. Six months from now we will have forgotten the state of emergency ever existed and I'm sure the many symptoms of nervous breakdown that are apparent now will never materialize and we will have a wonderful new drydock to show for our activity!

Charles Keeley (burner) reports his vacation as one big flop. Just before he left he suffered painful leg burns. Then he had to have several teeth pulled that were bothering him. He was sorta disgusted. I guess we could hardly blame him!



J. Falcone

To Edward Murphy (burner) we extend our sympathy on the loss of his beloved mother who passed away Sept. 18.

Danny Faverio (burner) and Forster Epright (Passick's gang) spent a pleasant evening at the home of Joseph Jones (Passick's gang)! Danny and Forster spoke very highly of the skill and artistry displayed by Edith Jones at

other states on his return trip. Virginia and West Virginia have beautiful scenery according to Bill. It's good to see you back on the job, Bill. Maybe the next vacation you won't have to fight so hard for. Then again you never know. (Maybe you had better get me one of those Baldwin applications, too.)

Mike (D.P.) Angelaccio, temporary light man on 618 (Mormacbay), lost his ship when it joined its sister ship, Mormacpride, already in service. He felt like he was part of her having worked on her so long. Maybe you could book passage on her Mike and take a little trip to the old country. (Actually Mike was born in New Jersey.) Just think, Mike, no more put lights in wheel-a-house or shaft-alley.

Charlie Swenker, chief of Prospect Park's Fire Dept., attended a fire prevention demonstration on the hazards in the home. Some of the innocent looking items around the house that can cause fires such as hair brushes, tooth brushes, combs and certain types of sweaters and blouses. Shoe polish is also very flammable. So I guess every day is a good day to check our homes against fires. A little

the piano. According to my friend, Jonesie, they haven't heard anything until they hear his wife play the organ.

Oscar Townsend (fork lift driver of 47 shop day shift) was given a large raccoon caught by some of his 3d shift buddies. Oscar had it skinned and dressed, cooked it in the oven and ate it with great relish and gusto! Now the spoil sports claim that it was a large tomcat that was given to Oscar. Being an expert on raccoons, Oscar knows they are only trying to needle him, and they're not getting to first base!

Art Peoples (burner) drove to Columbus, O., where he spent four days, then on to Daytona Beach, Fla., for five more days before returning to his post. While making endless parallel cuts on plates, he thinks his happy thoughts of a vacation that is now but a pleasant memory.

For Al Bowers and his wife, Mary E., the signs that Jack Frost is at work with his brush, painting the leaves with lavish colors means they must head for the seashore for their annual vacation. They love the sight of the ocean, the invigorating air and the quiet of a summer resort during Indian summer.

Joe Adamo (marine rigger) and his wife, Marie, spent two weeks last August in Wildwood, N.J. Joe did some fishing and was pleased to have with them their two grandchildren.

Vincent Masciarelli (shipfitter) endured three lackluster weeks in Chester Hospital in traction for a twisted and wrenched back. He's now back at work and looks strong as an ox!

Dave Edwards (burner) is hereby congratulated upon achieving the status of a 20-year veteran. He received his pin and started right in towards the next plateau—25 years loyal service. He's anxious to have his profile appear on the pages of our house journal.

As I write this our bowling team is poised at the No. 4 spot. The boys have their sabers drawn and are prepared to wage hand-to-hand combat to reach the summit.

Noah Smith, Henry (Ducky) Ruh (shipfitters) and Bill Tuppenny (leader) in Carl Pink's gang gave me a verbal beating for not featuring some of their crew in the column. This is a perfect spot for me to remind one and all that I cannot

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prevention here and there may save us from a real tragedy some day.

We were sorry to learn that Whitey Hunter's wife is on the sick list. All in 33M hope that she will be well again soon.

Ham Hamilton had a birthday recently (Oct. 27). Best wishes go to Ham for many more.

Heard rumblings from the grapevine that the reporter for 33 Marine shop, one Carl D. Brown, Esq., had his car run into by someone who was driving down the street backwards. I don't know the full story yet but I am working on it. Carl D. may be a little reluctant to talk.

Well, that's about all the reporting I can do this month, so I'll close with this reminder. With the ever increasing automobile accidents on our highways, don't you be one of the statistics. If you gamble on the highways, remember that the cars may be stacked against you.



START COUNTING with top one on left and — if you were able to finish — you would have counted a lot of freckles when you were done. But on her they look good, huh! Her is Deborah Stewart who calls James Stewart in 31 Dept. "uncle." About seven wouldn't you say?



SANDRA LEE—for almost a month now she's been 14—is daughter of Milton Follett, 36 Dept. expeditor. Fred, in 66 Dept., is her brother. She attends Smedley Junior High School.



FUN'S FUN? Depends on how you look at it! Frank, 5, and Bill, 3, seem to share same opinion about what's funny. John, 18 months, very evidently is of a different mind. What's funny? That's their secret. But Louis Fratia, 45B 2d Shift, makes no secret of fact they are his grandchildren.



By Eddie Wertz

It is true James Maitland went crabbing at Rock Hall, Md., in August with two sweaters and a bathrobe. In August? Boy, he is way beyond the Geritol stage.

Phil Masusock has been up to see his rich uncle about a new suit. After checking Phil's health, we are now waiting to see if his uncle will invest money in a suit for him.

Pink Cadillacs will run on Blue Sunoco gasoline if you put it in the tank or on road service by a Ford. What happened Mr. Smith? Need a traveler from Mr. Sinex to buy gas?

Roses go to Guard Vale last month for finding the lost little girl, age 5 years, and trying to get her name and etc. Joe, the janitor, bought her candy. Mr. Vale had to phone the police who came to take her and complete the search for "mom-mie." But the young lady did not want to go away



E. Wertz

from Daddy Vale.

Mr. and Mrs. Sinex now have their nose back to the grindstone after a week in Memphis, Tenn., to visit their son and



HE'S TOO SMALL for roller skates but he has to keep up, therefore a tricycle, and Larry, 2½, looks like he knew how to use it. Jaunty gentleman (center) in latest style is Steven, 4. Terry Jane is 7 and Mother is—keeping an eye on them. They're all dressed up to welcome Daddy—James Apakian (31 Dept.) Well, can you think of a better reason?

three weeks in Florida.

John Karlsson retired Sept. 30 after 30 years of service. We will all miss John and do, even to his famous pipe. Also his humorous remarks. He was well-liked by all his co-workers and was a man who could tell a joke on himself. I remember one John told on his Swedish accent: "I was in this country ten years before I could say jelly and now they call it jam." Do drop back and see us now and then, John.



By Harry (Clovehitch) Sanborn

Your reporter had a narrow escape last month while in a rowboat around the stern of a Sun boat. It is my job to make sure the ship is centered on the keel blocks. When within one foot of the propeller, it started to turn. One blade just missed the rowboat by six inches. I dropped both the oars which fell overboard and didn't know whether to jump or stay with the boat. After two complete turns it stopped and so did my heart—almost. In the nick of time one of the drydock men pulled me to safety. It's an experience I never want again. It's too hard on the nerves.

By the time this goes to press, Hull 618 will be back from trial trip and delivered. Why is it they always wait until the last three or four days and then rush—rush everything done in the least amount of time? Maybe things will change some day, if I ever live long enough to see it.

At the time of writing, for the first time in a long while there is no one on the sick list. Keep up the good work for the rest of the year, men.

Joe Horan, George Cline and Manuel Torres, all retired men, were back in the yard last month to renew old acquaintances. They are all looking good and years younger.

INK & SPOTS

FROM THE
HULL DRAWING ROOM

By Harry Osman

Football and Thanksgiving seem to be the most outstanding event for November. The two of them surrounded by technicolor trees. The fall season is always a gay time of year, possibly influenced a little by the approach of the Christmas season.

With this opening of the Hull Drawing Room gossip, let us consider what we did last month, most of which is gay, in keeping with the season.

There has been considerable sickness among the Drawing Room personnel recently. Most of it has been colds, grippe, etc., and has caused the loss of a few days work for each so infected.

Jack Petchel lost the most time with two weeks off but his ailment was a little more serious. Jack is now back with us and on a strict diet.

Barney Faluvegi, an avid tennis player, recently sprained an ankle while playing his favorite sport. His only regret was that he was ahead 3 to 1 when he was forced to stop. Barney's son, Stephen, has returned to the Calasancius Preparatory School in Buffalo, N. Y.

Following the suggestion that we should begin preparations for our Christ-

mas party, Bob Scull started immediately to make plans. As this is an exasperating job, it requires your fullest cooperation.

Maybe Bob can arrange to have our party once more on the same night that Lois' sorority has their party. If so, don't you think it should be stag this year? Express your opinion to Bob Scull and he will be governed accordingly.

George Philson returned to the office after having an operation on one knee for the removal of a torn cartilage. Two long scars gave the face on his knee a very wide grin.

It is also a pleasure to report the return to work of Henry McDermott. Henry had a very bad fall and spent most of the summer in the hospital and at his home.

Bob Moore and Tom Winterbottom had a very successful fishing trip in the Susquehanna River. At the end of the day they stowed their gear away, then counted 54 cat fish.

Marge Larkin had a birthday recently and Tom gave her a diamond necklace! He said. Even if it did come from Bar-



H. Osman

gain City we bet it was nice.

While cutting the grass recently, Bill Wilson was stung on the arm by a yellow jacket. His arm was soon swollen and the poison traveled up to his throat and mouth. Soon Bill had trouble breathing. Bertie put a hurried call in for a doctor who arrived in time to inject an antidote.

Bill was warned that another sting might be fatal. To avoid such a catastrophe, he must have injections periodically for a year to build up a resistance to such poison.

Many draftsmen and friends of Granville Hallman gathered at Rose Tree Inn Sept. 30 to honor this gentleman on the occasion of his retirement. Granville was given employment by Sun Ship more than 40 years ago. "Fatty" and his brother, Furman, (Skinny) came from Phoenixville seeking work. Furman retired last year and his brother has now followed in his footsteps.

It was a very pleasant evening with good food, joviality, pleasantries, etc. After the dinner Ernest Hosking introduced speakers who told of various happenings in the drawing room. Among those who spoke were the Messrs. Pew, Pavlik, Collison, Wilkie, Karlsson and McCauley.

At the conclusion of the short talks, Fatty was presented with an AM-FM radio and a barometer. These were gifts from his fellow workers.

We wish you many happy days in your retirement, Fatty, and we, your friends for many years, hope you will come back often to visit us. SEE PAGE 7, COL. 3 . . .



IT'S ALWAYS FAIR WEATHER when good fellows get together—the song says. Of course these good fellows won't always be together so they arranged for Granville Hallman always to know what weather will be plus time and temperature. That array he is holding has all three: Barometer, thermometer and chronometer. To while away time when bad weather comes they gave him FM radio. Good fellows are his co-workers in hull drawing room who honored him on his retirement after 42 years—except three at his right elbow. First one is Jack Sulger, behind Jack is Furman Hallman, Granville's brother who retired last year. Between them and further back is Lawrence Collison. They welcomed Granville into their retired circle.



By Frank Wilson

This is November, a 30-day introduction to winter trimmed with football, turkey and the biggest election of the year. So don't forget to get out on Election Day and vote for your favorite party.

These are the times when a man who quits the opposition party to join yours is a convert, and the one who quits your party to join the opposition is a black-hearted, back-stabbing traitor.

Lillian Pennington (Stores) says she's going to vote a straight ticket this year—as soon as she decides which party is going straight.

Small game season starts this month, so all of you hunters better have your guns oiled. Next is Thanksgiving Day on the 24th. So while you're eating that turkey and pumpkin pie, just pause awhile and give thanks for what you have. Next big event of the month is the last big football game between the Army and Navy. A local lush says he saw last year's game under very trying conditions—



F. Wilson

he'd forgotten to bring a bottle.

Happy Birthday greetings this month go to Lillian Pennington of Stores Accounting.

Here's a gentle reminder to you folks who might not realize it, but it's only two months until Christmas.

If a woman asks to see something expensive, she's shopping. If she asks to see something real cheap, she's buying.

The hurricane season returned to us this year again. This time she was called "Donna" or as she was nicknamed "Donnamite." Not as much damage was done locally as when "Hazel" went through here. Tom Bishop (Production Planning) made a hurried trip to Hacks Point, Md., where his boat is moored, but found everything in order. A big tree fell on Kathryn Coonan's (Stores) house breaking some windows and knocking down her TV antenna. Gertrude McGeehan's (Stores) TV antenna also blew down.

Your reporter was glad to see a better than usual turnout from the office for the blood bank. There was a better response from the men this time, too.

VACATIONS—Peggy Robinson (M.C.) spent two weeks on a motor trip through the Midwest . . . Mena Harmer (Payroll) spent her two weeks getting settled in her new home in Woodbrook. Her husband says sit on your porch in your undershirt and you're a slob; sit on your patio in your Bermuda shorts and it's called gracious living . . . Preston Lilley (M.B.A.) two weeks soaking up the Florida sunshine. . . . Ed McGinley (Cost)

one week motor trip to the Grand Canyon of Pennsylvania and the Thousand Islands in New York. Ed says a forest ranger told him that people don't fall into the Grand Canyon very often. In fact, they do it only once. . . . Harry Simon (Purchasing) two weeks in California. At this writing he was supposed to fly by jet, but was a little bit nervous as to whether he would fly or not.

Welcome to the Sun Ship family. This month it's Carol Garvine (Prod. Planning) who replaces Linda Wooley who was transferred to Purchasing Dept. to replace Betty Towson who left service to join the Stork Club. . . . Lila Thompson (Steno.) who replaces Jessie Carney who also left service to join the Stork Club.

A farewell dinner was given to Jessie at the Rose Tree Inn in Media, Pa., Oct. 3. She was presented with a gift certificate and a small personal gift. The Blessed Event will take place sometime in the middle of February. Her service at the shipyard was almost ten years.

The following girls attended the dinner: Lois Green, Gloria Grisz, Helen Dally, Peggy Jones, Lillian Gagner, Jeanne Walters, Ann Miller, Helen McLaughlin, Ann Corcoran, Johanne Jeffers, Marian Ellis, Helen Dougherty, Marilyn Forney, Ruth Shull, Ollie Kehler, Anna May Sulger and Hanna Hepworth.

Good luck to Al Norton (Expediting) who just purchased a 1961 Mercedes. Most of the 1961 cars made their debut last month, but Betty Catalutch (Paymasters) was satisfied with a 1956 Chevrolet. And Tom Bishop (Prod. Planning) is getting ready for next year's boating season. He just purchased a new 17 ft. outboard with a 40 h.p. motor.

Doug Shoemaker (Mail Room) moved from Chester to Ridley Park where his family just purchased a home.

SICK LIST—Harry White (Voucher) and Andy Pescatore (Payroll) both had operations for hernias last month and at this writing are at home recuperating. . . . John Shallet (D.D. office) was in the hospital with a bad back and still is out. . . . John Kieklak (Sales) is now back to work after being in the hospital for a few weeks. . . . William Jarrett's (Fin. Acct.) little boy was in the hospital for two weeks. He had quite a battle with the virus. And Peggy McKinney (Payroll) has spent her spare time running back and forth to the hospital where her father has been for the last month.

And finally there was the woman who went to a doctor to complain of a badly upset stomach. Asked what she had eaten the night before, she said oysters. "Were they fresh?" "I really don't know," the woman said, "How can you tell?" "Well, what did they look like when you took off the shells?" "Goodness," the woman gasped, "are you supposed to take off the shells?"

"I really don't know," the woman said, "How can you tell?"

"Well, what did they look like when you took off the shells?"

"Goodness," the woman gasped, "are you supposed to take off the shells?"



MORE ON INK SPOTS . . .

Linda Winterbottom, 4-year-old daughter of Tom and Joan, recently appeared on the TV program "Bertie the Bunyip." (I don't know what it means, too.) Linda journeyed to Philadelphia where she helped Lee Dexter put the show on tape. When the show was aired, Linda could not understand how she could be in two places at one time. Linda did such a good job that she is now going to help Happy the Clown.

We have now learned that Joe and Marge Wahowski finally gave up trying to regain the license tag that Margie left on the bus. Joe purchased a new tag in order to get the new car on Saturday. Later in the week they drove to the bus company's lost and found department in Upper Darby and recovered the lost tag.

They now have two tags. We think it a shame to have one automobile license tag laying around not in use. We think Margie should have her own car to use while Joe is at work. They could then put that tag to use.

Betty Raezer recently flew to Florida where she spent three weeks with her sister in Miami. Frank drove down to spend the last week with her.

John Davidson recently received his 30-year service pin. In accepting the pin, John mentioned that for others to follow in his footsteps, they should keep their noses low and their eyes open.

Quite a few of our men attended a dinner at Columbus Center for Bob Filliben shortly before his plunge into matrimony. After the dinner there were many speeches with appropriate jokes.

Frank Raezer acted as master of ceremonies. He called on quite a few men, each of whom gave Bob a present. Bob accepted each with relish. The last gift was a man's traveling bag.

Filliben is the type of person who never buys clothes for himself. Having a number of brothers of the same size and weight, it was more simple and economical to wear their clothes.

One day before his wedding Bob still had not purchased a suit of clothes to wear for the ceremony! He had hopes of receiving one as a wedding present. His mother finally purchased the suit for him. We wonder if Sally has experience along these lines.

Bob and Sally were married Oct. 1. A honeymoon of two weeks was spent touring New England and Canada. The young couple are now living in their new home in Delaware.

So concludes another Ink Spots column. This month we thank Sam Summa, Bob Filliben, Bob Moore, Tim Winterbottom and Sue Longbine for help.

WE WHO are about to die look like this. Bob Filliben, from head (right) to foot





GEORGE GALLAGHER, 45-35, 35 years



FRANCIS HOCKMAN, 47-76, 35 years



JOHN KARLSSON, 8-2, 35 years



PASQUALE PAPI, 66-31, 35 years



ANDREW STEVENSON, 36-15, 35 years



LARRY BODISON, 67-331, 30 years



RICHARD FRIEDRICH, 8-154, 30 years



GEORGE GALEY, 8-91, 30 years



J. CALDWELL BEATTY, 79-32, 25 years

Same Yard, Same Department 40 Yrs.



"THE MOVING FINGER WRITES" and up comes another group of employees who are life-blood of Our Yard. Men who work in same place 40 years become part of foundation on which success of it is built. It is true here. As list grows it welcomes workers who have worked as for a friend and not some stranger impersonal and distant. Here we have with President Richard L. Burke, Addison Hines (33-209) (left), Edward Woolsey (34-8) (right) and Charles Gallagher (45-48).

SEE STORY ON PAGE 10 . . .



JOHN CRIST, JR., 91-58, 25 years



OSCAR SCHARTNER, 34-299, 25 years



STEWART THOMPSON, 59-157, 25 yrs.

40-Year List Up By Three

Our three 40-year men this month got into a rut almost as soon as they came to work here and never got out. All three have spent the 40 years in the departments in which they started.

ADDISON HINES (33-209) came here in the fall of 1918. He lived in Philadelphia where he had worked for the Budd Co. He started as a helper in 33 Dept. Up to 1925 he had lost about two years because of lack of work, but that year he moved to Chester with his wife and daughter and had no lost time after that.

After they moved to Chester a son was born. He was named Addison, Jr., and grew up and opened a store in Chester which he called the Photo Mart. Most anyone in the area who does anything with a camera knows about it. His sister married and moved to Yeadon. Her son is a student at Pennsylvania Military College.

Addison likes to get around by car. He and his wife have been to Canada and Florida and they spend a lot of time at the shore. Haven't gotten around to seeing much toward the West yet, Addison says.

CHARLES GALLAGHER (45-48) was born on a dairy farm in Wawa. The house happened to be on the farm but not a part of it, so to speak. His father was a rail-roader. Charles worked for Finestra Co. and Aberfoyle before coming to Our Yard in March, 1919.

He started in 45 Dept. and had a few lack-of-work spots but stayed right with it until now. He was born and raised in Chester and married a Chester girl. He has a son, Frank, in 31 Dept. and a daughter who is married and has three children. His major interest is sports and he remembers when Danny Murtaugh worked in 45 Dept. Outside of a week or so at Wildwood in the summer he stays around home pretty steadily.

EDWARD WOOLSEY (34-8) has been a shipbuilder all his life though not always here. He served his apprenticeship at Harlan's in Wilmington. He was born in Wilmington and still lives there though now in a suburb.

Edward came to Our Yard in March, 1919, and went into the pipe shop. He has held a mechanic's rating from the first.

He and his wife raised six children and now get much pleasure with their nine grandchildren. He spends most of his idle time keeping his home and the flowers that surround it in good shape though he takes all the time necessary to watch his favorite sports, baseball and football.

"Is this a healthy town?" inquired the home-seeker of a local resident.

"Yes, certainly," was the answer. "When I came here I hadn't the strength to utter a word; I had scarcely a hair on my head; I couldn't walk across the room, and I had to be lifted from my bed."

"You give me hope!" cried the home-seeker with enthusiasm. "How long have you lived here?"

"I was born here," replied the native.



By Clyde Landis

The 59-60 Departments congratulate James (Brutus) Falcone on a fine job at the softball banquet introducing players and speakers. He is to be commended on the work he has done throughout the past season, having attended practically all the games helping to keep everything on an even keel.

Our 59 Dept. foreman, Harry Dongel, a guest, was introduced by emcee Falcone and gave the team a very fine talk as well as friends of the team who were present. Supt. Arthur Holzbaur and his wife sat at the head table and he gave an interesting talk. We are proud that 59 and 60 Depts. were so well represented and are looking forward to year 1961.



C. Landis

Louis Leach received the most valuable award presentation. Joe Blythe, manager, received the championship plaque which will be held by 59 Dept. team for one year. Tom Suter received the permanent trophy for the team from Mr. Burke. Tom was captain.

Charles Larkin, 59-387, has been watching too many television programs lately and now is talking with a western accent. . . . Melvin Tucker, 59-626, our new twist dancer sensation, challenges all comers to this new dance craze. He sure can cut a rug.

Joe Trakin tells Junior Ragni that he runs everything around his house. Junior on visiting Joe recently found out it is the washing machine, vacuum cleaner, etc. that he is running.

Arthur Brittingham, (60-22), was confined to the hospital the past couple of weeks. We are hoping for a quick recovery and are looking for him to be back on the job.

We had a fine turnout from 59-60 Depts. for blood donors. Our departments were well represented and our percentage was high.

Our ladies of mercy at the dispensary, Rose Foley and Anne Finnegan, sure come in for a lot of fine comments from 59 and 60 Depts. When we take our aches and pains in to these two nurses, we are turned out all set to go back on the job in fine shape. Keep up the good work, girls!

A sure sign of winter when Clarence Brown (59-522) comes up with his third

September Awards



40 YEARS

33-209 Addison Hines
34-8 Edward Woolsey
45-48 Charles Gallagher

35 YEARS

47-76 Francis Hockman
45-35 George Gallagher
66-31 Pasquale Papi
8-2 John Karlsson
36-15 Andrew Stevenson

30 YEARS

8-154 Richard Friedrich
8-91 George Galey
67-331 Larry Bodison

25 YEARS

34-299 Oscar Schartner
59-157 Stewart Thompson
79-32 J. Caldwell Beatty
91-58 John Crist, Jr.
45-27 Ray Cahoon

20 YEARS

45-123 James Hosking
47-222 Walter Wallace
35-63 Carl Bauer
47-1256 David Edwards

15 YEARS

47-200 Francis Vail
90-258 Helen Daily
91-256 Charles Newton
59-447 Wilbert Robinson
59-788 Ernest Stephens
76-38 Harold Fine

10 YEARS

46-64 Paul Showalter
59-320 Edward McDonald
47-115 John James
47-234 Lewis Cooper
67-194 Percy Raymond
34-1288 Charles Stachowicz
34-414 Stanley Jackson
47-233 Harry Johns
47-171 James Murray

layer of clothing. So a lot of you fellows can start taking your long johns out of the mothballs now.

James Ferguson's cousin, who was visiting him at Woodland Beach on his vacation from Ireland, didn't know about our mosquitos. In the evening when it was dark he mistook some of our lightning bugs for mosquitos. He thought they were hunting him with lanterns.

Some employees of the Sun Ship family visit the beautiful Pocono Mts. this time of year. This is a Lenape Indian name meaning a stream between two hills.

Let's help the safety department keep the accident rate down. If you see something that doesn't seem right to you, fix it or report it!

Judge: "Have you ever been up before me?"

Accused: "I don't know, your honor. What time do you get up?"

First 50-Year Pin Went to Pete Esrey



Awarding of the eighth 50-year pin in Sun Ship history by President Richard L. Burke as recorded in OUR YARD last month brought up the question of who got the first one.

The records showed it went to one, David R. Esrey, known to one and all in the yard as Pete. Most everyone also knows that David R. Esrey, Jr., has been in 36 Dept. many years and still is there. Most people know him as Reese, his middle name.

When asked about his father's pin, he

produced it promptly showing the No. 1 on the back. The figure is plain in the picture of the back of the pin.

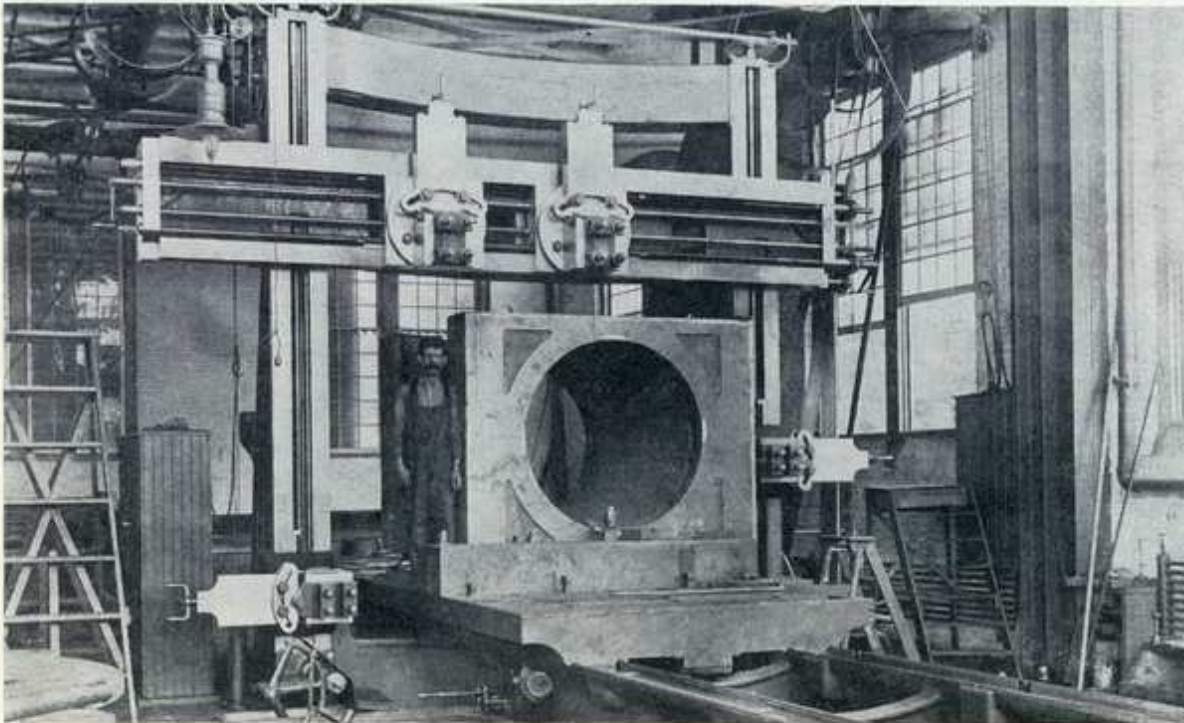
When we speak of service beyond 44 years we can, of course, mean only men in the Wetherill plant. Our Yard came into being in 1916 and the Wetherill plant was purchased as an already operating machine shop. Service of the men working there continued without interruption.

This makes it slightly less surprising to learn that David, senior, had 64 years of

SEE PAGE 24, COL. 3 . . .



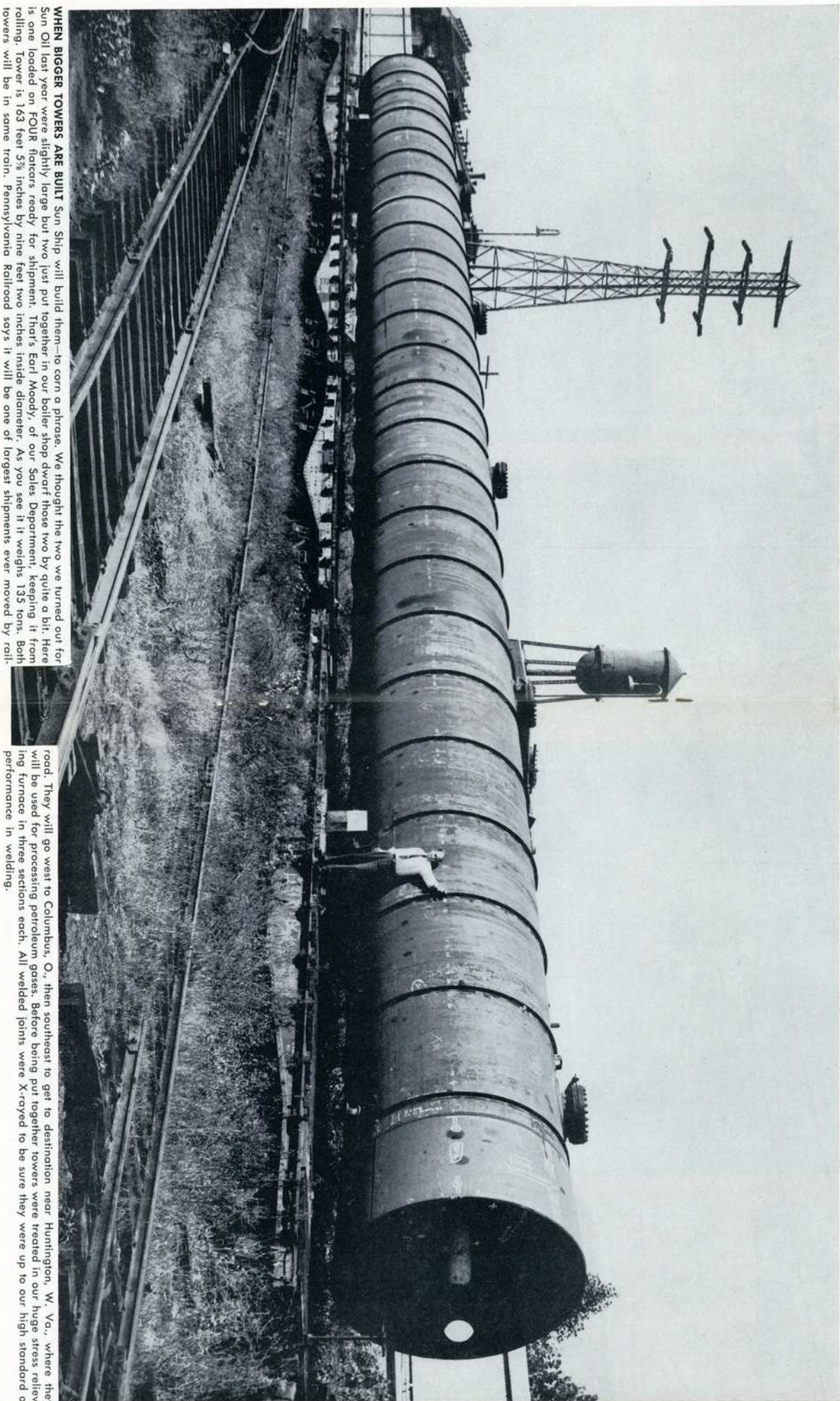
THEM WAS THE GOOD OLD DAYS, when you could buy victuals for a large family for a week without having to take a wheelbarrow along to carry money to pay for them. This is a picture of Pete Esrey's pay envelope for two weeks ending June 24, 1897. You can read it—99 hours and \$24. In simple arithmetic that is \$12 a week.



— ★ —

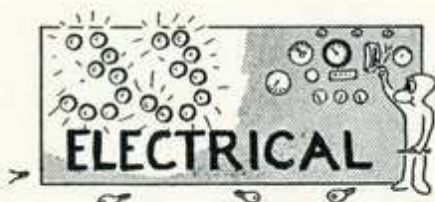
THIS 120-inch planer was Pete Esrey's prime concern for many years. Now motorized, it then was belt-driven. Job beside which Pete is standing is a Corliss engine steam cylinder. This is second largest planer in Wetherill plant. Largest is 168 inches.

— ★ —



WHEN BIGGER TOWERS ARE BUILT Sun Ship will build them—to corn a phrase. We thought the two we turned out for Sun Oil last year were slightly large but two just put together in our boiler shop dwarf those two by quite a bit. Here is one loaded on FOUR flatcars ready for shipment. That's Earl Moody, of our Sales Department, keeping it from rolling. Tower is 163 feet 5 7/8 inches by nine feet two inches inside diameter. As you see it it weighs 135 tons. Both towers will be in same train. Pennsylvania Railroad says it will be one of largest shipments ever moved by rail.

They will go west to Columbus, O., then southeast to get to destination near Huntington, W. Va., where they will be used for processing petroleum gases. Before being put together towers were treated in our huge stress relieving furnace in three sections each. All welded joints were X-rayed to be sure they were up to our high standard of performance in welding.



By Carl D. Browne

Now that November has set in it will soon be time to dig out our winter clothes and get them ready to wear. Of course, we in 33 Dept. know that Bob (Smoky) Cantwell never took his off during the summer months. He claims he does not have to worry about the changing weather.

Vincent Orio has been passing cigars around here of late. What we would like to know is, why? . . . Louis Summa (The Bath Tub Kid) will have to travel a long way to and from work. He is moving down to Harrington, Del., during the season—and we don't mean hunting season.

George Hunt is still on the sick list and we hope by the time you read this he will be feeling fine and back to work. . . . Abe (Pop) Wolodersky is back from his vacation which he spent in Atlantic City feeding the pigeons on the boardwalk.

Someone stole the new battery out of Vince Orio's car while it was parked one night and put an old one in its place. So help me, said Orio, if I catch the guy.

John (The Parson) Tyner is a happy father. The little girl gives John a lot of extra chores but John says he likes it.

John Cathell, the fisherman from Brown Town—outskirts of Wilmington, that is—sure gets a lot of fish when he goes fishing. A few weeks ago he had the back of his car full of deep sea bass and flounder and when I saw him he was giving them away. He said all you have to do is wade in and catch them with your hands. We believe him, too, as he was still in his bare feet.

Hank (Doberman) D'Amico—now there is a fellow among the clouds—not so long ago he took his rifle to the rifle range to check it for the coming hunting season. Everything was fine with the 3-inch pattern on the target. So boasting about the good gun he had, he started for home putting the rifle on the rear seat. Upon coming to an intersection he had to stop real fast. The gun fell off the seat to the floor and came all apart. Poor Doberman forgot to tighten all the screws. Don't worry, buddy, Sergeant Bilco will see that you get a new one.

We welcome back Charlie (Molly Goldberg) Honchen who has been out for some time under the doctor's care. We in the Electric Shop know him as 173.

Mr. and Mrs. William Drake celebrated their 32d wedding anniversary on Sept.



C. Browne



By William Burns

Seems like Dept. 38 is bursting out all over with champions. Yup! Two of our boys made a great showing in the Sun Ship annual golf tournament. Jack Herbert won the low net in Class A with a 71 and Vic Pajan won the prize for low net for the tournament with a 70. Good going, boys, and congratulations. Jimmy Knox, III, was our third entrant but didn't quite make the winner's circle. Keep at it, Jimmy, there will be other years. Any way you look at it, two winners out of three entrants is pretty good and looking back on Johnny Aitken's triumph last year, 38 Dept. can be very proud of her golfers.

The next event in which we have produced a champion is the high dive. The honors in this event go to Tom Harlan but it is doubtful that his feat will go into the record book as his dive was of the "spur of the moment" variety and cannot be considered official.

Of course, the space between Hull 618 and the pier doesn't allow one to show off his best form, but it was a good dive nevertheless—even if it was feet first. Outside of the injury to his dignity, the loss of his glasses and a thorough soaking, Tom suffered no other injury—for which we are truly thankful!

The next category is bowling—or would you rather we talk about golf, eh? Well

22. We understand they had somewhat of a dinner at the Holiday Inn—both dining rooms were crowded with guests. Sorry, but I did not go.

We have a fisherman friend—and I say that softly in the crane gang—who it seems charted a fishing boat two months before his vacation to be sure that there would be no delay in his fishing. He took the two weeks off—during which time Hurricane Donna came along—and out fishing he went. The wind was blowing and the rain just poured down. He fished for some time before the waves got too big.

After a while a big wave washed them about two squares back on the sandy beach. Not knowing what was going on because of the heavy rain our friend kept putting more bait on his line and throwing it over the side of the boat. After 24 hours the weather cleared and our friend saw he was not in the water but had been fishing in the sand. He got disgusted and came home. I know you want to know whom I am talking about and you can imagine it must have been Gerald Evans. It was!



W. Burns



anyway, our bowling team got off to a real fast start on their first outing, winning three games. We would like to end this report on this bright note, but we are committed to report only the truth and the truth is that we have slipped considerably since that first match. Whatever happened to that 160 average "Gator" was bragging about? Oh well, it's a long season and, like the Phillies, we have a young team with lots of potential. So come on, boys, put your potential to work and win some games.

Dudley Preston has been complaining about high taxes and who hasn't? May we suggest that Dudley convert his estate into a rest home to be known as "Uncle Dudley's Rest Haven for Feline and Feathered Friends." It seems that Dudley had been giving handouts to a few stray cats and they must have tipped off their friends that he was a soft touch for he now has a steady stream of them beating a path to his door.

Wow-ee! Get a load of Ross Billstein's new Volkswagen. We hear that his old one balked at pulling him up some of the hills around here. We hope the extra 5 h.p. will do the job. That thing is so small that when Ross gets in, his girl friend has to sit on his lap, which is quite a trick for there isn't too much of that either!

We hate goodbyes, especially when we have to say them to some of our old-timers. During this past month we have had to say it to quite a few. Our very best wishes go with Joe MacNamar, Wallace Caruthers, Charlie Daggett, Ralph Morgan, John Uhrin, Harry DeArros, Carl Ruckert, Jeff Lynch, Charlie Riley, Jay Carr and Joe Gagnon. To those who have gone into retirement we wish many happy, leisure years. To the others we wish for them good jobs and prosperity.

By the time you read this, Morris Potts and yours truly will have moved into new homes so we wish us both much happiness in our new abodes.

Glad to have Horace Bryson back with us after a brief illness.

Our boss, Larry, showed up the other day wearing his first pair of glasses. He says it isn't that his eyesight is bad but his arms are too short.

Steve: When you get to New York you'll see the skyscrapers.

Rube: That's one of the main reasons why I'm going. I want to see them dern things work.



By Charles "Toots" Thornton

John Shallet (Dry Dock office) has been in the hospital for a few weeks and underwent an operation on his back. We all hope it was a success as he is badly needed on the bowling team. Speedy recovery, John.

Sam Pickrell and Bobby Morgan (Transportation Dept.) have their work cut out for them for this winter. They are rebuilding a boat they bought recently. The fish are going to have a rough time next season when the boys get her seaworthy. Let us know when you are going on the trial trip, fellows!

The boys found out how Sam Sharp reduced his electric bill. He is substituting

kerosene lamps and candles. Poor boy! . . . What two men from the shop were lured to Glenolden with the promise of a good meal for helping a certain fellow move and wound up in a diner with a hamburger and coffee?



C. Thornton

Jim Myers is sporting a new pair of glasses. You can get it to a 64th now fellows.

. . . William DeLoaf just about broke even on baseball for the season, but "Windy" Bill had him bluffed on the series.

Leo Gatta can be seen promenading Broadway (Edgmont Ave.) every Friday night all dressed up like a New York alderman. You would hardly know the boy.

George Flaherty (The Boston Kid) has sold his holding on Bunker Hill and settled down in a new home in Secane, Pa. Good luck in your new quarters, Sarge!

It is a funny sight to see Del Mahoney, George Kerrigan and John Hickey racing to 3d and Madison for their ride home — a dead heat.

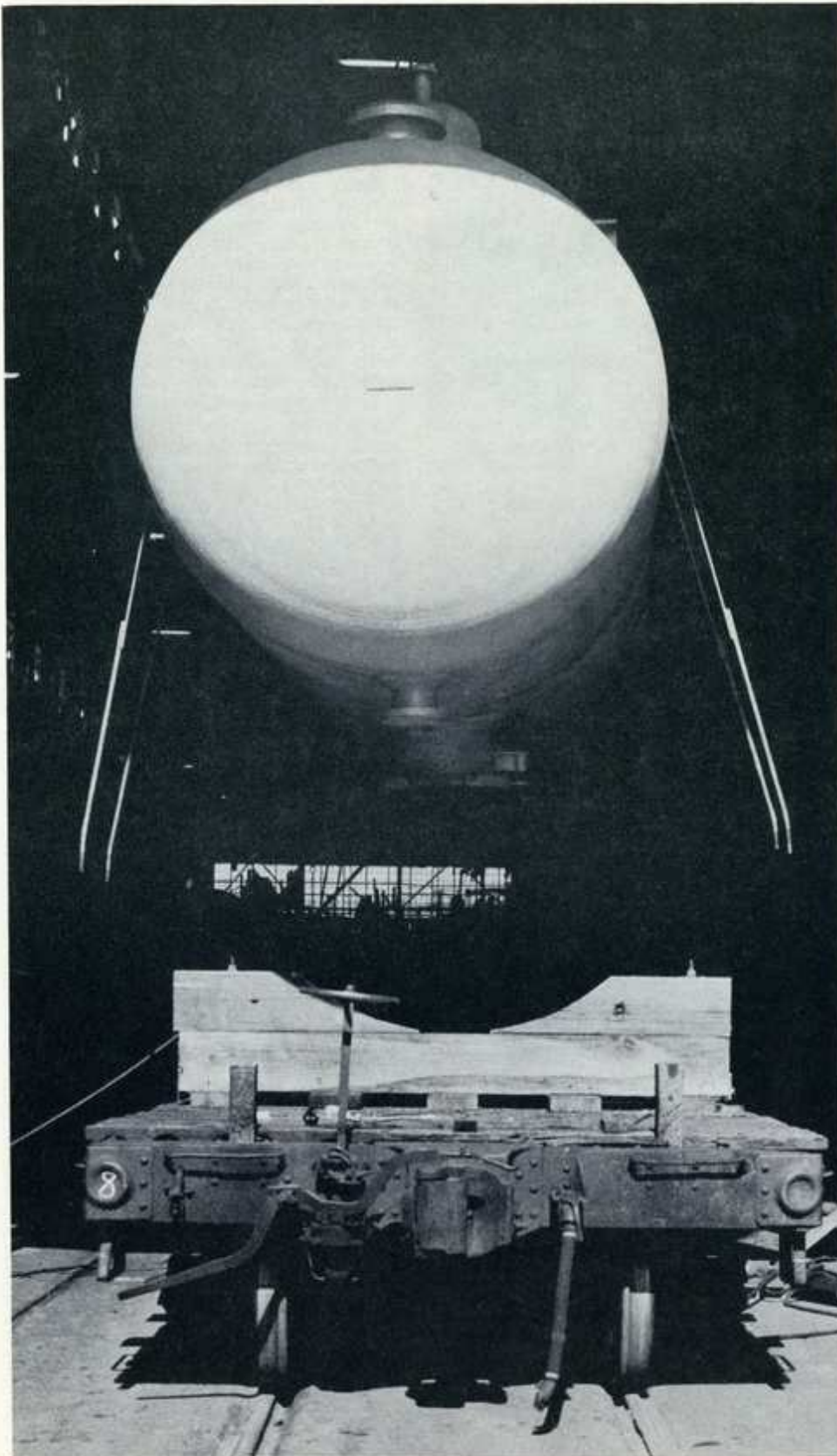
Joe (Reds) Dougherty wasn't satisfied with the manager of his ball team this year so he wants the job for next year. But a certain party said he will have to take better care of the equipment than he did the past season.

What's the matter with Jim (Goose) Wood's bowling average? Maybe Frank Metrick has him worried with his big hook. . . . Charles (Chic) Broughton made the headlines with his back up ball with a 203—greatly improved.

Paul Scheid, ass't foreman of 36 Machine Shop, broke out with a new Pontiac recently.

Nobody wrote about Harry (Slugger) McCoy's (36 Dept. foreman) trip to Hawaii. He said he had a wonderful time

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ONLY REASON FOR THIS PICTURE is odd effect of light striking tank as it hangs in slings over freight car at entrance to high bay in boiler shop. It is a small pressure tank of some sort only about 25 or 30 feet long. But body of it disappears into darkness of interior emphasized by sunlight reflected from bright orange paint. First thing that popped into Ye Ed.'s head when he saw it was Alice in Wonderland. Remember the Cheshire Cat?



By Harry "Whitey" Burr

Arthur (Muddy Water) O'Connor tells us that the weekends are too short for all his social obligations. . . . Your writer attended a dinner and a tour of the Philadelphia Navy Yard a few weeks ago along with a number of military engineers who were guests of the navy. It was a pleasure to have my pal, George (Senator) Morgan, along with me as my guest and I can tell you now that he made quite a hit with the generals, admirals, commanders, colonels, captains and others who were present. He said the dinner and drinks sure are good



H. Burr

Sam Mangeri had his auto damaged and a short while ago got a motorcycle and fixed it up so it would run like new. Last week end a pal of his asked if he could use it for a short while as he had a very important meeting to go to out of town. Good old Sam let him have it. Well,

you know the answer as there is no more motorcycle—it was wrecked. when you are not paying for them.

The mosquitoes that visited our yard last week made several hits. We all feel sure that if the Red Cross could have put a trap out for them they would have gone over the top for blood—these little pals worked on everyone in the yard.

While speaking of blood, I wish to say that our department did not make too good a showing for the number of men working. Again fellow workers, I say I hope you never will need blood but if you do you will find out that it is hard to get. Because you work in the yard you and your family are assured of blood when it is needed. Putting some of your own in the blood bank makes you feel you earned it if you are unlucky enough to need it.

Archie Meriano must be in love again for he forgets to bring his work clothes to work. Maybe it is because of getting that other car, pal!

Jim Gallagher is out in his winter clothes. When that cold spell hit, he jumped right into them and now he looks like he is ready to go to the North Pole.

Frank Gyles, our New Jersey pal who has quite a large chicken farm, was out back trying to get a few ducks and they kept running away. He got his trusty gun and started to shoot them down. Yes, you guessed it, instead of hitting the ducks he killed more chickens.

The United Fund drive that was put on in Our Yard made quite a hit and we all hope we will go over the top. This is one outfit that covers quite a few things

and does help a lot of people that we never hear about. The little we give along with what our company is doing will go a long way to make life just a little more pleasant for someone.

You probably all heard the great talks by those two fine men who are hoping to be our President next month. I am sure that if you follow their trips around our country and hear what they have to say, you will vote for the right man. I wonder if you know that only half of the people in our country vote. Because of this we get someone that we don't like but must live with for four years. Get out this time and vote and make sure all your friends do, too.

Lew Laird, Uncle Roy Haskell's right hand man, was 63 years old on Monday, Oct. 3. We all wish him many more years—he is a wonderful worker.

We have a report from one of our safety men that one of our good workers doesn't know how to take a wheel off a car. He was also caught asking someone to give him a lift when his car stopped. He told the party that their 6-volt battery would start the 12-volt one in his car. We wonder if it could have been a party by name, Sam.

Well, my good pals, I will be off for three weeks vacation and will travel down to Miami Beach for the American Legion National Convention to which I am a delegate. I also will visit quite a few of my good friends in the service on my way down and back. I hope to have quite a story to report to you all when I come back to work around the first of November.



JAPANESE SHIPYARD WORKERS visiting U. S. as part of program of International Cooperation Administration started their three-weeks tour across country in Our Yard. All are officers of unions with four different shipbuilding unions represented, two of them independent. Youngest is 31, oldest 44. They were most interested in our advanced techniques and modern equipment like Monopol burners and butt welders. They were inspecting Monopol photographic equipment when picture was taken.



SECOND SHIFT

By Charles "Pappy" Jenkins

Al (Fat Boy) Schwartz came up with this one. All fellows have gals, but he claims the ice man is the only one who has his pick. . . . Ed (Vulture) Lewis and Steven (Scrap Iron) Jackson, 2d shift pipefitters I work for, do not like to be called scupper erectors but prefer to be known as sanitary engineers.

You must admit football season is the only time a man can walk down the street with a blanket on one arm and a blonde on the other without exciting any crass comments.

Henry (Von) Klopfer will soon flash a colgate smile since he found out that the shipment of ivory has arrived from South Africa on a freighter. A slow boat from China.

Jimmy Meyers, day shift pipe fitter, is sporting a new Simca sports car. Because of its size he had to go to Juvenile Court to pay a fine for illegal parking.

Looks like an animated gocart without a handle.

The only bachelor president our country ever had was James Buchanan.

Togetherhness can best be described by a family of five who spend a two-weeks vacation in a one-room cabin in the mountains.



C. Jenkins

Tom (Dry Dock) Kelly claims the shortest distance between two points is a straight line—unless of course, the points are being made by your wife in the normal course of conversation.

Football season is here again and can best be described as a place where some spectators have four quarters in which to finish a fifth. . . . Then pity the poor quarterback who discovered his girl was faithful to the end. . . . Most teenagers today know the value of a dollar—it buys about three gallons of gas.

AMERICA—a land where a citizen will cross the ocean to fight for Democracy yet won't cross the street to vote in a national election. Sad but true!

Buck (Shot Gun) Deppner claims the

good Lord probably made man before women so that He could explain a few things without being interrupted. . . . Big Steve claims that when you get tired of the noise in your car let her drive it.

A boy of three is normally a busy little fellow who thinks exertion has to be combined with hoot and bellow.

His days present an endless din, each wilder than the other, which leaves him practically done in, exactly like his mother.

"What was poor pappy's last words?" "He didn't have any, momma was with him till the end."

Most husbands will agree money isn't everything, but their wives claim it is handy to have around when they misplace their credit cards.

How was an inch once determined in England? Answer next month.

A taxpayer is the only one in this country who doesn't have to pass a civil service exam to work for the government—so claims Ralph Christopher.

Walt (Tzar) Oprouseck claims he would like to take another trip to Cuba and has set as his one ambition to sell Fidel Castro a safety razor.

Kelly claims Jack (Beanpole) Conner is so thin he has to stand in the same spot twice in order to cast a shadow.

To all drivers: The best way you can carve your own tombstone is to chisel in traffic.



FROM LAND OF PRECISION TOOLS came this group of metalworkers to view Our Yard and discuss its operation. Except for four all of them are from Sweden and only one of them spoke English. Bright shirt in left foreground is on an Illinois farmer named Cooper who happened in just as tour was getting underway and so fulfilled a life-time ambition to see a shipyard at work. To left behind him with bright collar showing is Mr. Matson of Philadelphia office of United Auto Workers who speaks Swedish and came along to help. In rear you will recognize our vice president in charge of industrial relations and (left) office boy to Public Relations Dept. Gentleman with whom he is speaking is I. Noren, of Stockholm, who translated so all could understand. Heavy-set man directly in front of Mr. Pew was from home town of Erick Olssen (Guard Dept.). Another man was from home town of Karlsson boys, David and John. Needless to say a good time was had by all, even by those who couldn't understand Swedish. From here men were going to Independence Hall then to New York to start journey home. They had been here three weeks and had seen much of the Middle West and Minnesota. This was only shipyard they visited.

Golf Tournament Won By Vic Pajan

(SEE PHOTOS PAGES 20, 21)

It wasn't so bad until they presented Ernest J. P. Wray with the false teeth. After that it was one continuous laugh until the party broke up.

These were not ordinary false teeth—or they couldn't have been presented to Ernest, about whom nothing is ordinary. They were the windup kind. You wind them up and they start clacking and keep it up until they run—er—the spring runs down. You know—yakitty, yakitty, yak. No one could understand why Ernest was singled out for such a presentation.

The festivities of which this bit of horseplay was a part followed a day of golf by 41 of our more avid divot diggers playing in the John G. Pew, Sr., golf tournament at Valley Forge Oct. 1. The day was gorgeous, the spot was ideal for the purpose and the company was, without exception, a congenial, friendly group actually more interested in the fun of the thing than the excellence of their game.

When the last blade of grass had stopped quivering and all uncertainty as to how long a score was going to hold its place was past, Victor Pajan was found to have won top honors for the day. This was a popular result because Vic, in addition to being such a sincere, friendly person, was winding up only his third season as a golfer. Everybody was pleased, even Jack Herbert, our hardworking golf outing chairman, who was IT until Vic turned in his score.

Vic's 87—17—70 was one stroke better than Jack's 80—9—71.

Jack won low net in Class A and Dominic Amoroso, the Old Pro, was low gross in Class A with 75. He had a two handicap which gave him a 73. Vic eliminated the Class B low net and Joseph Begley (Wetherill) took low gross with 91. Class C winners were Fred Cornell, 66 Dept., who was both low gross and low net and took the latter with 97—24—73, which left low gross for John Burke (Wetherill) with 105.

There was a lot of good golf. Class A had 14 players, Class B had 14 and Class C, 13.

In the Guest Class, men who work in the yard but for other companies, Ernest Wray (Lloyd's) was low net with 87—14—73, and Joseph Sykes (Moore-McCormack) was low gross with 96.

Lyle Reeves (Moore-McCormack) won the hole-in-one contest when his tee shot on the fourth hole landed 11 feet 2 inches from the pin. Edwin Rhoades (31 Dept.) won the prize for the longest drive staying in the fairway.

The fun after play was over took place in the clubhouse at dinner. A constant flow of carefully selected "nonsense" prizes to appropriate people kept the men in a continuing state of hilarity. At the first sign of a lull the season was declared officially closed.

The excellence of the entire affair was due to the attention to every detail over a long period of time by the tournament committee headed by G. Wills Brodhead (Ship Repair) and including Joseph Gillespie (80 Dept.) and George Ridgley (59 Dept.) with Jack Herbert sitting in ex officio.

Anyone who plays golf or thinks he would like to is missing one opportunity after another to participate in pleasure on a high level by not joining with the men

Dinner Ends Softball Season

By James S. (Brutus) Falcone
President, Sun Ship Softball League

(SEE PHOTOS PAGE 22)

The evening of Oct. 3, members of Sun Ship's Interdepartment Softball League were tendered their annual banquet by the company at the Chester YMCA. This year, because of previous commitments, John G. Pew, Jr., was unable to preside—thus the dubious honor was bestowed upon yours truly.

Following the invocation by Layman (Fireball) Bentley the assembled guests enjoyed a delicious dinner, after which I introduced the head table as follows: Richard L. Burke, President; Mr. and Mrs. Paul E. Atkinson, Vice President; Hull Superintendent and Mrs. Arthur Holzbaur, and George Hansell, athletic director and head football coach at Pennsylvania Mili-

in the five golf outings and tournament each season. The next outing is set for May 6. You'll be doing yourself a favor if you are ready for it.

Results of the tournament:

Class A	Out	In	Gross	Net
John Herbert	39	41	80	71
Dominic Amoroso	35	40	75	73
Ernest J. P. Wray	43	44	87	73
G. Willis Brodhead	40	45	85	75
William Clerval	41	45	86	75
Walter Dilworth	40	47	87	75
W. David Biddle	43	44	87	76
George Ridgley	44	42	86	77
John G. Pew, Jr.	44	44	88	77
Stanley Ulkowski	45	44	89	78
Edwin Rhoades	48	45	93	78
Joseph Gillespie	42	47	89	79
Charles Drennan	42	52	94	81
Peter Martin	43	47	90	85
Class B				
Victor Pajan	41	46	87	70
Joseph Begley	46	45	91	75
Joseph Boyle	48	48	96	76
Paul Hermann	48	47	95	78
Joseph Sykes	50	46	96	78
James McSorely	48	48	96	79
Joseph Wyatt	49	50	99	79
Harry Founds	48	49	97	80
William Feehan	49	50	99	82
Bernard Nolan	45	55	100	82
Frank Mosser	51	50	101	82
Eugene Whaley	49	53	102	82
Fred Heess	48	54	102	85
Blaine Sheffield	54	61	115	97
Class C				
Fred Cornell	49	48	97	73
John Burke	54	51	105	76
James Knox	54	52	106	79
Lyle Reeves	48	55	103	80
John Bartholf	51	56	107	83
Earl Watt	54	57	111	83
Ray Burgess	51	56	107	84
Louis Stewart	56	60	116	84
William MacIntyre	49	58	107	85
Frank Griffith	52	55	107	85
Salvadore Pascal	51	58	109	86
Rgs Kennedy	60	57	117	90
Russell Staley	56	66	122	95

Magellan went around the world in 1521 . . . which isn't so many strokes when you consider the distance.

tary College.

Mr. Burke was called upon, and as could be expected from one who has encouraged our program from its inception, expressed himself eloquently. He then presented to Manager Joe Blythe and Capt. Tommy Suter the championship plaque and permanent trophy, symbolic of league supremacy, won by 59 Dept. Welders.

Vice President Paul Atkinson spoke easily to the diners. He was known by all as the aggressive first baseman of the I.E. Tigers, quite a formidable team that just missed winning all the marbles! Paul then presented the Most Valuable Player trophy to Louis Leach, pitcher of 59 Dept. The selection of Lou Leach was unanimous this year—he was slightly terrific!

Mr. Holzbaur presented the Carpenters, regular season 1st place team, its trophy. Before doing so he entertained us with the telling of several stories relevant to the occasion. Mr. Holzbaur is never at a loss for words—he gets across to an audience nicely.

The presentation of the Sportsmanship Award was my privilege. The recipient was Harry Moore of 47 Dept. This is a difficult selection to make, since there are so many outstanding sportsmen in the league. Harry's choice was a popular one and the men in his department were pleased as he is very well liked by his fellow team mates and workers.

Before the guest speaker was called upon, the following were acknowledged for their help and cooperation throughout the season, without which the league would have been less successful:

Dean Moore, Director of Public Relations, and Ann Smedley, his efficient secretary.

Frank Mosser, foreman 66 Dept.; Layman Bentley, Danny Faverio, 47 Dept., Dean Moore and myself who served as the Advisory Board.

Earl Bennett, Foreman Transportation and Yard General for keeping our fields in playing condition.

Bob Wallace, mailboy, who was our equipment manager.

The team managers and representatives all did their jobs well and were cooperative throughout the season.

This brought us to the guest speaker, Mr. Hansell of P.M.C., whose talk was both witty and informative. We were then treated to an entertaining film of an alumni homecoming day—complete with the parade on field of the cadet corps, bands, mascots, cheerleaders and topnotch game sequences showing P.M.C. vanquishing the foe—all this in color, too!

That capped the evening, and thus was the 1960 softball season declared officially closed.

An insurance agent received the following inquiry from a young lady:

"If I take out one of your special policies on my husband's life, exactly what will I get if he dies?"

The agent promptly replied, "If he dies naturally, \$10,000; if he dies accidentally, \$20,000; if he dies intentionally, 30 years."

Who from Their Labors Rest



JOHN W. STEVENS, 77, of 712A Drayton Rd., Lenni, Pa., died Sept. 30. He was born in Cape May, N. J. Mr. Stevens was in the U.S. Transport Service in 1906, was a foreman for C. D. Durkee & Co. and J. H. Curtiss Co. of New York, before joining Sun Ship. A machinist in 74 Dept., he had 26 years service before retiring in June, 1954. He was a past master of Penn Lodge #709, F&AM, and had been a member of the Masonic fraternity for 47 years. He was also a member of the Scottish Rite of Free Masonry, LuLu Temple Shrine; Tall Cedars of Lebanon, Penn Forest #21; Keystone Masonic

J. PERRY SMITH, formerly a foreman in 36 Dept., died in the City Hospital at Macon, Ga., Aug. 21, according to word received here. He was 63. Mr. Smith was born in Georgia in 1897 and came to Our Yard in 1919 for a few months. He returned early in 1923 and remained until his retirement Feb. 28, 1951, with nearly 26½ years of service.

He began his shipyard service as an expeditor in 36 Dept. A few years later he became an outside machinist and was made a leader in 1930. He became a foreman in 1934. Soon after this the Houdry process equipment began to be built in Our Yard, first on an experimental scale and then for industrial use. Mr. Smith was assigned to become completely familiar with the equipment, its construction and maintenance.

He became, in effect, an erecting engineer and was sent out with each installation to see that it was erected properly and functioned as it should. He went from coast to coast and into Texas in this country. One assignment made it necessary for him to remain in Italy nearly two years.

After his retirement he returned to his native Georgia and was living in Adel when he died.

Club, Trowel Club of Sun Shipbuilding and Dry Dock Co., and Knights of the Golden Eagle. He was a member of Cape Island Baptist Church, Cape May, N. J. Gardening was his favorite pastime. Survivors include his wife, Sadie B. Stevens; two sons, Alfred C. and Jack F.; and three grandchildren.

OUR COVER

Last month we were almost as late finding THE picture for the cover as we were this month which is why there was no explanation of what it was all about. The picture on the cover of the October issue showed a metalizing gun being used to coat a drum with metal—stainless steel. After this operation was finished the coating was machined to satin smoothness and it was ready for use as a drier roll in the paper making industry. While this spraying was being done the roll was steam heated. The roll was five feet in diameter and a little over 16 feet long.

This month's cover — One of the largest floating drydocks in the world is under construction in Our Yard.

The finished product will be able to lift 38,000 long tons. Thus the Delaware Valley will be provided with a ship repair facility which can accommodate practically any merchant ship afloat. The structure will be 755 feet long with a usable width between wing walls of 140 feet. The height will be 56 feet from keel to top of wing wall. The pontoon depth will be 15 feet 8½ inches. The wing walls will be 16 feet thick and will support cranes, winches and

all of the latest types of equipment for the repair and conversion of ships.

The dock will be equipped with six pumps each throwing 24,000 gallons a minute. When sunk to a depth of 45 feet the pontoons will hold 16.6 million gallons. A 15,000-ton weight can be lifted out of the water in 90 minutes.

"This is another major step by the company in modernizing and expanding our shipyard facilities to keep pace with highly competitive conditions in the industry," President Richard L. Burke said. "This substantial investment of more than \$5 million reflects our confidence in the future and aggressively aims at minimizing the large swings in employment that have been characteristic of the shipbuilding industry in the past."

The new dock will be located in the Delaware River along the shipyard property. It is being constructed in six sections which will be launched separately and then welded together to form a unit-type drydock. It is expected to be ready in March, 1961. All of the engineering, design, construction and outfitting is being done by Sun Ship personnel.

Sheet Metal Shop

By Adam Heibek

With vacations about over, now we will hear about golf scores and hunting.

Sal Pascal claims he is getting nearer and nearer to a hole in one. . . . Harry Gremminger, the shop long distance bus traveler, claims he had a wonderful trip through our Northwest and Canada. The show they put on at Yosemite Falls is something to see.

We are glad to know that James Kattinge is getting along after his illness and is hoping to be back in the fold soon. Your reporter has taken plenty of ribbing about the two torn awnings Donna left him with when he and the Mrs. were on vacation in upper New York.

There are still a few Maxwell cars around the country, but don't take a honeymoon in one.

Dave McCracken is one busy man these weekends getting his summer place finished down the bay. He wants to be able to take it easy next year. . . . Anyone who wants

freshly cooked crabs see Charles Plaughter, Jr. He will get them fresh from the beach for you. Charles also became daddy of a fine boy. Good luck to you and the Mrs., Charlie.

Lou Kline says he is through trying to raise chickens and got his children a satchel-footed pooch. Just ask Antrim Brown about the pooch's feet. . . . Has anyone seen a beard walking? Well, we have one in the department and it likes to ride motorcycles. Claims it keeps the wind off his face.

At this writing, we hear that a former employee of our department Harry (Pop-eye) Smith is again in the hospital. Good luck, Harry! Also at this writing we are hoping for the best for Pete Klein who is on our sick list.

John Krieger is quite busy these days telling about his vacation trip to Yellowstone Park and your reporter agrees it is some place!

Stand fast therefore in the liberty wherewith Christ hath made us free, and be not entangled again with the yoke of bondage. Galatians 5:1.



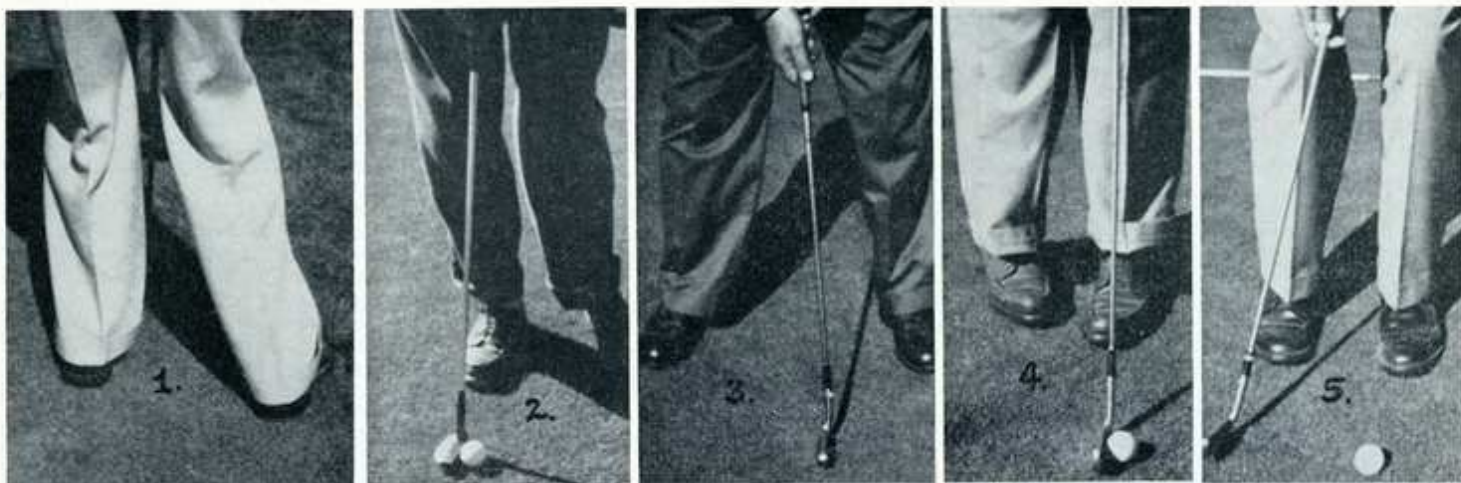
A. Heibek

In Memoriam

Sun Shipbuilding and Dry Dock Company extends its sympathy to the family and friends of the following employees who died during October:

CLARENCE E. FISHER, 60-320, of 215 Church St., New Bedford, Mass., Oct. 11.

ALFRED H. SMITH, 33-120, of 18 E. 18th St., Chester, Pa., Oct. 13.

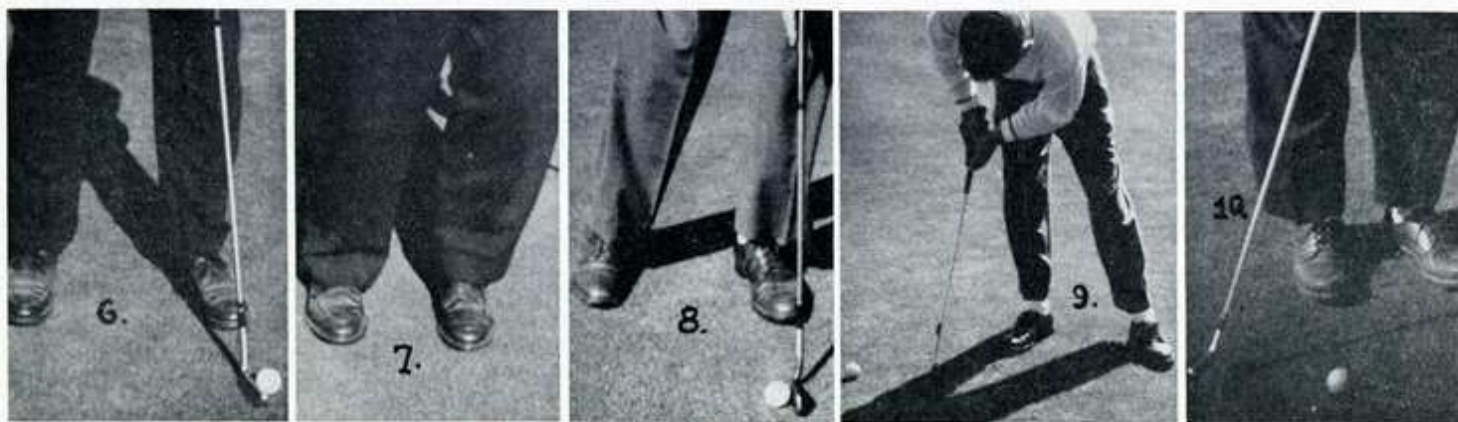


Feet By the Yard

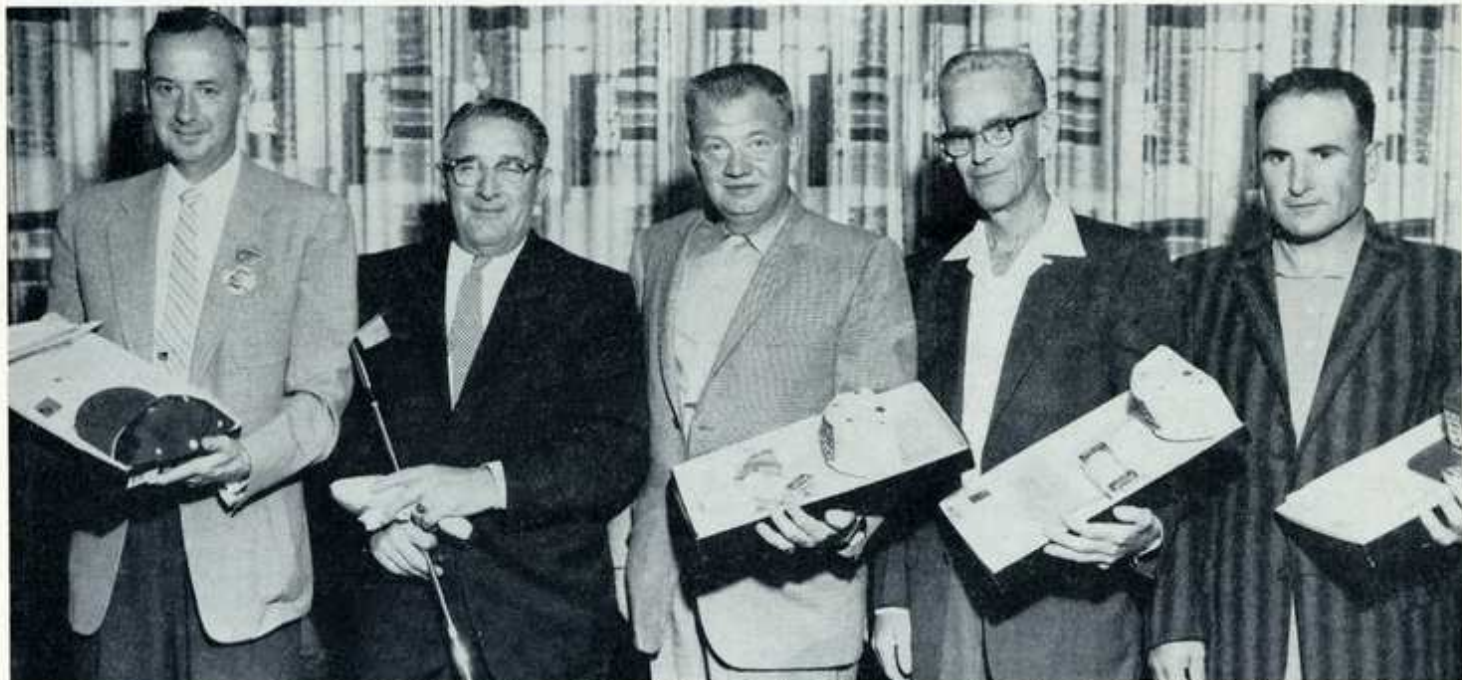
HAVING A GOOD CAMERA AND A PRACTICALLY inexhaustible supply of film is a dangerous weapon in some hands. Here you have an horrendous example. Ye Ed. with John G. Pew, Jr.'s, Minox camera which takes 50 pictures about the size of a well-manicured thumbnail got loose on Valley Forge golf course during John G. Pew, Sr., Golf Tournament. Remembering most of faces were same as last year, he decided feet would be slightly different. All views are of putting stage. No. 1, is waltz approach. Dancer pauses long enough for stroke (apoplexy, no doubt) and then is off on other foot; 2 is light-heavy approach. Light on his feet (he hopes you get the message from coy tilt of left foot), heavy on scales; 3 is well-anchored approach. Notice those flat — I mean solid feet flat against turf; 4 is ready-for-anything approach. No matter which way ball goes, he'll be after it; 5 is meditative approach. He can hold that pose comfortably as long as it takes him to decide how to miss hole; 6 is well-tailored approach. Just look at creases in those trousers; 7 is Il Ponderoso Balletomane approach (music for dance would be Saint-Saens'



Waltz of the Elephants); 8 is swing-and-sway approach. Picture was taken at extreme port reach of sway. He'll swing as soon as ball gets to other side of club; 9 is you-go-your-way-I'll-go-mine approach. He goes off in one direction as ball goes in other (a lynxer, yet); 10 is prosaic approach. No poetry of motion, no beautiful sweep from heel to thigh — business of day is to hit that ball so put those feet down and get on with it. Center left is Lyle Reeves (Moore-McCormack) and shot which won hole-in-one honors — 11' 2" from pin. Right is Champion Unawares. Before Ye Ed. snagged Minox from its owner, said owner took a couple on his own. This was Vic before day's activity began when he was just another golfer.



Golfers Have All Round Good Time In Tournament



TO THE VICTORS BELONGS THE LOOT. From left is John Herbert, low net Class A; Fred Cornell, low net Class C; John Burke, low gross Class C; Joseph Begley, low gross, Class B; Dominic Amoroso, low gross, Class A.



IF ONLY GILBERT AND SULLIVAN HADN'T died so soon their funniest classic would be just about due with these three aspidistras as the heroes—the funny ones, not the lover ones. Ernest J. P. Wray (left), of Lloyd's, won putter for low net in Visitor's Class; Joseph Sykes (center), Moore-McCormack, umbrella for low gross, and Lyle Reeves, Moore-McCormack, three golf balls for being nearest the pin in one shot. Window in umbrella can be seen right over Joe's head so he can see the ones that go straight up, no doubt.



... AND NEW CHAMPEEN! Victor Pajan, and fairly new at the game, thank you, won the championship with his 87-17-70. He is receiving President's prize from Vice President John G. Pew, Jr., who kept things going at dinner after matches were finished with help, of course, of committee which does so excellent a job on these things each year.



SEE STORY ON PAGE 18 . . .

Unsettled State Continues in A League

The pot's a-boiling in the A League.

Last month the Riggers were on top. This month Hull Drawing is on top. And between the two the Carpenters were on top for two weeks. The way boiling brings things up from the bottom of the pot, don't be surprised to see Wetherill break the surface one of these days.

Said state of fluidity, of course, means what is true this week probably won't be so next. The Supers, for instance, in eighth place at this writing (tie for sixth, to be honest), could, by winning four their next time out, be right up with the leaders. (It's past history as you read this. Did they?)

The season record holders begin to settle in place. There will be constant change in the lower brackets, certainly, but the top rung or two will hold for awhile. For high three it has been E. Murphy, F. Griffith, Jr.; V. Pajan, F. Statter, R. Gibson, for a few weeks now. For high single it reads R. Staley, E. Touring, M. Fusco, F. Griffith, Jr.; A. Smith and E. Bennett (one more than high three because E. Bennett made a bid for a place on the rail but only got one leg over. Smith wouldn't yield entirely.)

Ed Murphy continues his hold on high three plus handicap as does Emil Touring on high single plus handicap.

Ready for action Oct. 21 things stood thisaway:

	Won	Lost
1. Hull Drawing	16	8
2. Carpenters	15	9
3. Transportation	15	9
4. Hull General	14	10
5. 47 Fabs	14	10
6. Riggers	13	11
7. Welders	13	11
8. Supers	13	11
9. Yard General	12	12
10. Shipways	11	13
11. Chippers	11	13
12. Electrical Drawing	11	13
13. Timekeepers	10	14
14. Office	10	14
15. Engine Drawing	7	17
16. Wetherill	7	17

SEASON RECORDS

High Single—R. Staley (Office)	247
High Three—E. Murphy (Office)	634
High Single w/hcp.—E. Touring (Timekeepers)	268
High Three w/hcp.—E. Murphy (Office)	676

Myron Cohen tells the story of the Italian laborer who went to the bank during his lunch hour and asked for a loan. "I'm sorry," said the bank teller, "the loan arranger is out to lunch." "That's O.K.," said our Italian friend. "I'lla talka to Tonto."

Mixed Records Shift Slightly

Give a little, take a little. Donna Osborn (there's that name again) gave high single in the Mixed League to Joyce Hunt (by one pin, yet) so she took high average from Nellie News. This keeps the balance on the girls side the same—four for Osborn; one for someone else.

Joyce, incidentally, in taking over high single also was runnerup for high three and high single with handicap.

Yale and Notre Dame swapped places up top and someone must have hollered "forward march" at Army. From eighth to third they jumped. Harvard went from 12th to sixth which must be mentioned for diplomatic reasons.

On the boys side there was some slight shifting around. Joe Kaminski and R. (Tex) Gibson slipped to second in high single and high three. Hilbert Grills took over high single and Steve Stevens, high three. Bill Murtaugh retained his two titles and Tex stayed with high average though it dropped 10 points. Right behind him is an old sailor named Frank Ferrell whose name used to be seen frequently in these places. Maybe he has been away.

Here it is as of Oct. 25:

	Won	Lost
1. Yale	20½	7½
2. Notre Dame	19	9
3. Army	18	10
4. Duke	16	12
5. Navy	15	13
6. Harvard	14½	13½
7. P.M.C.	13	15
8. Princeton	12	16
9. Lehigh	12	16
10. Temple	10	18
11. Cornell	9	19
12. Penn	9	19

Season Record — Girls

High Single—J. Hunt (PMC)	201
High Three—D. Osborn (Cornell)	531

High single w/hcp.—D. Osborn (Cornell)	234
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High three w/hcp.—D. Osborn (Cornell)	633
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High Average—D. Osborn	150
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MEN

High Single—H. Grills (Navy)	233
High Three—S. Stevens (N. Dame) ..	614

High single w/hcp.—B. Murtaugh (P.M.C.)	253
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High three w/hcp.—B. Murtaugh	658
High Average—R. Gibson (Princeton) ..	184

There is only one trouble with political jokes. Some of them are elected.

Boiler Shop In First Place - Just

The B League is an excellent example of avariciousness, envy one (team) of another, reluctance to see someone else get ahead.

The Boiler Shop works hard to win and stay on top. Ready to go Oct. 26 they had 18 wins and 10 losses. But are those other guys content to let them rest on top as a reward for their earnest endeavor? They are not. There are Pipe Shop B and Monopol Drawing both with 17 and 11; Welders B, 16 and 12; two more teams with 15 and 13. In fact the seventh place team is only four points out.

Moore-McCormack is in eighth place with only 12 points. But that's no consolation. They picked up 11 of the 12 in four nights. Well—uneasy lies the head that wears a crown. To add to the Boiler Shop's woes they don't have a single man on the record list. Good team effort, you say? We'll see.

Steve Stevens makes his first appearance of the season among the leaders with 606 for high three. Same with Marshall Moody, Sr., for high single. Joe Sykes must have been bowling on cloud 9 for Moore-McCormack with two games over 200 and enough to get high three with handicap at 688. Holland Suter holds his high single with handicap against all comers.

Getting started Oct. 26 this was the record:

	Won	Lost
1. Boiler Shop	18	10
2. Pipe Shop "B"	17	11
3. Monopol Drawing	17	11
4. Welders "B"	16	12
5. Electric Shop	15	13
6. Pipe Shop "A"	15	13
7. X-ray Dept.	14	14
8. Moore-McCormack	12	16
9. Counters	8	20
10. Welders "A"	8	20

SEASON RECORDS

High Single—M. Moody, Sr. (Monopol) ..	246
High Three—S. Stevens (Welders A) ..	606

High single w/hcp.—H. Suter (Welders B)	272
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High Three w/hcp.—J. Sykes (Moormac)	688
--	-----

Joseph Choate, the famed lawyer, was standing outside a London club. One of the members, a snooty British nobleman, mistook him for the doorman and barked at him, "Call me a cab."

"All right," Choate said. "You're a cab."

LAUREL WREATH OF VICTORY was presented to several types of winner at dinner which officially closed softball league season. At top of facing page President Richard L. Burke presents plaque on which is inscribed name of play-off winner each year to Thomas Suter after having presented permanent trophy of 1960 season to Joseph Blythe, captain and manager, respectively, of 59 Dept. Welders. Hull Superintendent Arthur Holzbaur presented trophy to Walter Shanko, captain of 66 Dept. Carpenters, who accepted for team which finished season in first place (center left). League President James S. (Brutus) Falcone presented Sportsmanship award to Harry Moore, of 47 Shop team (center right). Louis Leach, 59 Dept. star pitcher, had little competition for Most Valuable Player award he is receiving from Vice President Paul E. Atkinson (lower left). Speaker of evening was George Hansell, head coach of football and director of athletics at Pennsylvania Military College, (lower right).

MORE ON 34 . . .

for about five weeks watching the girls dancing and shaking their grass skirts of which he was an interesting spectator. He travelled around to the various islands by jet plane, which he also enjoyed.

Quips from the 2nd Shift

By Stanley Boyda

To begin with we have news of an astounding feat accomplished by George Hannisick which took place in the Pipe Shop last week. George captured a stray pigeon which wandered into the shop. The bird put up quite a battle but finally was taken alive and turned over to Eddie Cubler our pigeon fancier.

Stan Jackson, for one, has quite a record as a blood donor. He has donated blood during the full time of his employment in the shipyard without a hitch—or, according to Stan, since 1949. Nice going, Stan!

Tom Quirk may not look it, but he became a grandfather last week which the best—Ralph Boccella and Bill Asen-

presents a problem—how to choose a godfather from a choice of two of his buddies, namely, Joe On-deck and Mike Mutko.

Walt (Happy) Seltzer is known to be a cue artist and is perfectly at home around a pool table. The news we got a couple of weeks ago was of Happy taking on two of



S. Boyda

average—beating them with very little trouble. Happy, by the way, had a cue in one hand and a sandwich in the other while playing.

Walt Turnier looks a lot better since he gave up trying to straighten out the parking situation out in the parking lot. The guards are now his best friends.

Ray Radtke and his Heartbeats are at present bowling like they know how. Ray is optimistic and thinks they are on their way to cop it.

Walt Oprouseck, our pipe welder, calls Nikita Khrushchev the "Holy Man." Yes, Walt, we know he's got a hole in his head.

MORE ON 47 . . .

guess as to what's going on. Let me have the bare essentials of a story and I'll do the rest. When I think how close my relations with the above have been in years past, I can't believe that their lives are devoid of newsworthy items. Come on, buddies, give with the news. You can be sure it's welcome!

Election Day is upon us. Knowing full well the importance of this election it is my fervent prayer that every man and woman eligible to do so will exercise his or her privilege to vote for the candidate of their choosing. When millions of people throughout the world have lost the right to express thru free elections the form of government they shall have represent them, how can we afford to

75 Department

By John Rosati

For those who have not heard, the steel for the new drydock is rolling in pretty fast. Large quantities of steel are being sent into the shop for layout and fabrication. Don't be surprised to walk in the yard some morning and notice a portion of the new drydock loom before your eyes. The location will be at the river end of the shipways. Keep looking, fellows, it can happen any day now.

Artie Cheatham of 74 Dept. died Sept. 18. We are sure that Artie will be missed by all of his friends and co-workers. We extend our deepest sympathy to Artie's family.



J. Rosati

NATURAL WONDER—A couple was driving across the Mojave Desert and saw a tiny black speck in the distance which turned out to be a man wearing his swimming trunks. The man hailed them and said, "How far is the ocean?" Somewhat surprised the couple explained that the ocean was a few hundred miles away on the other side of California. "Ye Gods!" said the man staring at the sandy waste, "What a beach!"

Cannibals are seldom sociable because they get fed up with people. . . . The guy who designed Alcatraz created a mighty big stir.

FOR BOWLING FANS—John Bomba, Bayonne, N. J., bowled two 300 games in succession at the Madalene Alleys in Staten Island, N. Y.

ODD BUT TRUE—57,600 has exactly 79 divisors. Yet when you add 79 to it the total 57,679 becomes a prime number and all 79 divisors disappear.

A DC7 Mainliner by using screws with flush heads on its air scoops flies ¼ m.p.h. faster and saves \$500.00 a year in operating expenses.

take our own elections so lightly? Those who are now under the yoke of communism would gladly change places with us. They envy us our freedom, while we casually continue to act as though we just don't give a damn!

Catherine Gallo, wife of Al Gallo (burner), suffered a fall recently in her home. At the time of this writing she is in Taylor Hospital. We hope she is up and about real soon. Meanwhile Al will handle the two boys and do the household chores like the dutiful and thoughtful husband he is.

Another Thanksgiving Day rolls around. All of us have much for which we can be thankful, our God, our country, our families, our homes, our freedom, our opportunities, etc. Perhaps we can soberly reflect on them, if for only a few moments. Afterwards you can enjoy the traditional football game and turkey dinner if that be your pleasure.

Operating on a heavily tattooed sailor, the doctor said to his nurse: "I had to sink three battleships and amputate a woman's leg before I could get to his appendix."

Coach: "What's his name?"

Manager: "Duntaniovilinski."

Coach: "Good; put him on the first team. Boy, will I get even with them sports writers and radio announcers!"

Think of the trouble garage mechanics would save if they would use grease to match the upholstery.



FISH STORY with proof. Newkirk (Bud) Boyer, 75 Dept. diesel crane crew, went fishing with few of his buddies about 40 miles off Cape May. Whatever they fed the fish must have been just what they were hungry for because they (fishermen) came home with this haul (above). Bud is one (human) on right. He picked out a couple of nice ones for special display (below).

MORE ON 50 YEARS . . .

service when he left for home at the close of the day, Saturday, Jan. 20, 1940. He was 85 years old and had been working in the Wetherill shop 64 years. When he got home that night he became ill and died five days later.

Reese came to Wetherill as an apprentice in 1911 and worked with his dad for a number of years before he was transferred to 36 Dept. and came over to the yard. He will be the last of the family here, probably, because his son, David, is married and living on the West Coast where he works for an airplane manufacturer. He was an aviation mechanic on the aircraft carrier Kearsage (the one that picked up the Russian sailors who drifted 47 days in the Pacific) following graduation from Chester High School in 1955 and finished his hitch in August.

The minister told his congregation he had a "call" to go to another church. A deacon asked how much more he was offered.

"Five hundred dollars," was the reply. "Take it," answered the deacon, "but be more exact in your language. That's not a 'call' it's a raise."

Let Us, Then, Be Thankful

Let's have our turkey dinners, football games, family reunions, and other happy events on Thursday, November 24th, but let's remember that it is THANKSGIVING DAY, and observe it as such with at least a brief moment of gratitude to God for our blessings.

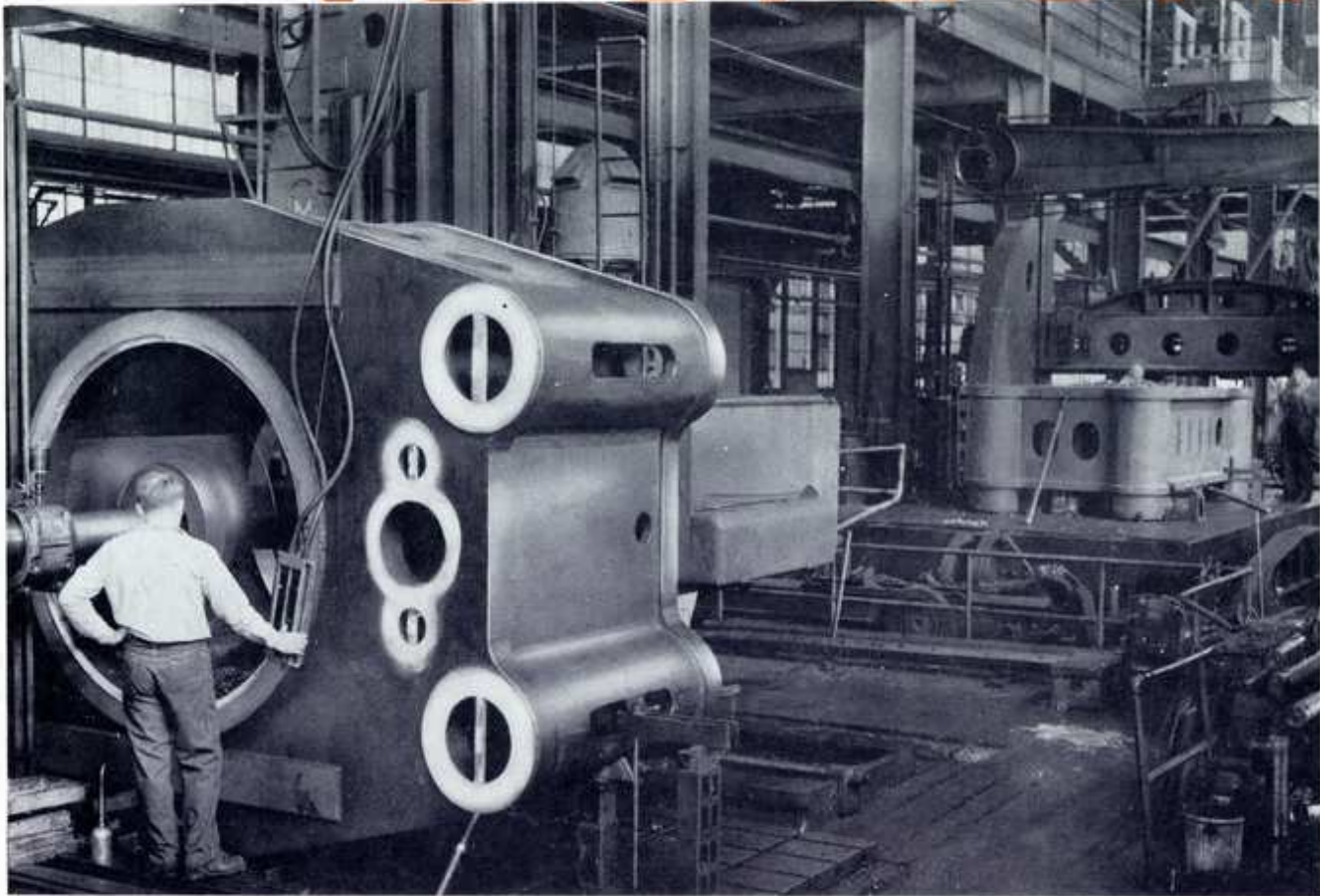
It is from the Pilgrim Fathers' grateful prayers in the wilderness one long-ago November, that our present Day of Thanksgiving derives. The Pilgrims set an example in word and deed which we well may remember, at least once a year.

Even before the Mayflower landed them at Plymouth, they had written in their Compact: "We, whose names are underwritten, have undertaken, for the Glory of God, to establish in Virginia the first colony for the advancement of Faith. . . ."

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