

*Our
Yard*



SUN SHIPBUILDING & DRY DOCK CO., CHESTER, PA., MAR. 1961

Memo from John G. Pew, Jr.

To Be Heard You Must Speak Up

Remember Mark Twain's comment about the weather? "Everybody talks about it but nobody does anything about it!"

That is a pretty good description of the attitude of most of us toward the way our tax money is spent. We're all real angry and disturbed about high taxes and the way they are thrown away to buy things for other countries that those other countries don't want and don't use after they get them. We should be disturbed about the plans of the new administration to take over most of the duties belonging to the states and usurping the powers which go with them—housing, education, many aspects of welfare among others.

We talk about it a lot among ourselves and to any stranger who has time to listen because he has nothing more important to do. But do we pass on our feelings to anyone who could do anything about it? We do not. We seem to think that by electing someone to an office we automatically endow him with all the wisdom and knowledge necessary to discharge his duties; that he is the one who must decide the merits of any given bill and nothing we can say or do will make any difference.

It is time we understood that our representatives in whatever office they may be are there to vote OUR preferences in all matters. Many times he may be voting against his own inclinations but if what OUR preferences are has been gotten across to him without any uncertainty, he has no other choice.

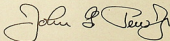
So how about writing to our representatives—all of them—in Washington and Harrisburg. Do you want a tax cut? Tell them so! Do you want it NOW? Tell them so. But when you tell them so, also tell them how you think it can be done. Show them you know what's going on.

For instance: If the Federal Government got out of and stopped competing with private industry, the entire personal (and unconstitutional) income tax could be abolished. These private industries that the government runs LOSE more in a year than the total personal income tax.

Read up on things like Rural Electrification which has done its job and should be abolished; Farm Support which does not support farming and is unwanted by most of the farmers; Foreign Aid, so much of which only creates enemies or is otherwise completely wasted; returning our troops from Europe where they are in countries whose manpower combined is greater than our own and whose economy is booming.

These are just a few but they would make a good start. It would be easily possible to reduce our budget by \$8 to \$12 billion. That would cut your personal income tax up to 30 per cent. You've heard of people writing for pay—here's your chance. Make your Congressmen your target.

Hoping you soon will turn author for a fat fee.



Our Yard

A publication of the San Shipbuilding and Dry Dock Co., Chester, Pa.
Vol. XX, No. 4 December, 1960

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Bodler Shop 30

Second Shift

Stanley Boyda *Pipe Shop 34*
Charles Jenkins *Burner and Welders 59-60*
Robert Willoughby *Fabricators 47*

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

Last Section of New Dry Dock Shapes Up

Things are shaping up in Ship Repair.

Our Cover this month gives you a progress report on our new dry dock. In the foreground can be seen the last of the six sections starting to grow. Beyond it the fifth section (actually Pontoon #2) is finished and since this picture was taken has been launched. Out in the Delaware can be seen that part of the dock which already has seen service. That Gulf tanker beyond is in the river, not on the dock.

The history of the construction of this dock has been one of hurry, hurry, hurry. When it was started in November the first four sections had to be ready to operate by January 23 so that the American Export Lines' SS Atlantic could be lifted to have stabilizer fins installed. It wasn't until the 28th that the finished portion of the dock was declared ready. Of course work had been started on the Atlantic in the wet basin so that not all that time had been lost. Then despite zero weather, the worst snow-storm of the year and heavy ice on the dock, the work on the vessel was finished on time and it sailed for New York the night of Feb. 12. She sailed from New York on a cruise Feb. 15. We can say, "Good work!" "Well done!" and all that sort of thing, but only those who took part actually know what a job it was. There are few shipyards anywhere which could have equalled it.

Pontoon #1 (the first shall be last, they say) will be launched within a week or so and it is expected the entire structure will be in service early next month. When it is finished we will have the largest floating dry dock in America and can offer ship repair facilities to all comers.



MARCH



#617 and Add Five Gives You #622



The foundation of the rest of all the new structures on 19 Avenue, Feb. 12. The rest of that will be laid, the contractor says, "within three days." He estimates the "structure" will cost "between \$500,000 and \$600,000."

This is the last of the present group of construction contracts awarded by the Metropolitan Council. The first was for the construction of the new \$100 million, 1000-bed hospital, which will replace all four beds over a 10-year period.

The \$100 million for the 1000-bed hospital will be the first of the \$1.5 billion program, plus with a complete spread of 10 years. All up the line long with a focus of the area. They are all "long and slow

and" type are provided to make sure the area around downtown which provides most of the population.

The heavy equipment is 1000 tons and there are 1000 tons of reinforced concrete. They have "the most advanced" for all types of heavy-duty trucks, cranes, spades, bulldozers, and excavators. They are used in the construction of all the structures. The construction is all done by the Metropolitan Council.

The Metropolitan Council and the contractor have been selected and are providing the construction of the first of the \$1.5 billion program, plus with a complete spread of 10 years. All up the line long with a focus of the area. They are all "long and slow

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Time to Recharge . . .

Bloodmobile Here April 11-12

Know Your Chemicals

By John M. Techton

What is Petroleum?

Petroleum, or crude oil is found below the surface of the earth in pools. The oil in these pools is prevented from escaping to the surface by layers of rock or clay, hence the name petroleum or "rock oil." The usual removal is made by the drilling of wells in suspected areas to various depths necessary for its removal.

To many people petroleum means a vile smelling, dirty, thick, black liquid which in some mysterious manner is transformed into the gaily colored gasoline we purchase to make our cars go. Actually, there are many different kinds of crude oil which vary in composition according to the area in which they are found.

They go from real light in color, as the Pennsylvania and West Virginia crudes, down to the most viscous oil that comes from Mexico. Some of them contain asphalt, some paraffin. This causes them to be named asphalt-base, paraffin-base or mixed-base oils.

Petroleum consists largely of various hydrogen and carbon compounds with impurities such as sulphur, nitrogen and other mixtures, along with sediment and sand at times.

Petroleum was discovered in Pennsylvania in 1859 when the famous Drake well was driven at Titusville. This was the start of the American petroleum industry. It is said to have been found in Kentucky in 1814. (Of course, the Russians had it long before that?)

It is believed that petroleum, like coal, is of organic origin having been formed in the earth from buried organic matter which, subjected to the tremendous pressures of the ages, was transformed into the petroleum we know today.

Petroleum is not reproducible by a man but oils have been recovered from certain coals which are strikingly similar to the natural product.

off he flew to Florida for two weeks. . . .
Peg Miller (Employment) flew by jet to Costa Rica for two weeks to visit her daughter and son-in-law and her two grandchildren, one of whom she has never seen.

Amidst all this ice, snow and cold weather we've been having, it still doesn't stop people from getting married.

Blanche Hazlett (Employment) braved the snowy weather Jan. 14, to take her vows before the Rev. John J. Gallagher in the Nativity of the Blessed Virgin Mary Church, Media, Pa. She was married to Stephen B. King of Middletown.

Lewis Hazlett, brother of the bride, gave his sister in marriage. She wore a gown of velvet with alencon lace train, a Sabrina neckline and chapel length train. Her pearl crown held a fingertip-length veil and she carried a white orchid on a velvet-covered prayer book.

Suzanne Hazlett, sister of the bride, was maid of honor and Mrs. Hazlett, 3d, was matron of honor. Patricia Crist of Media, and Pamela Harry of Springfield, were flower girls. Philip Gallagher, Jr., of Upper Darby was best man.

A reception in the Alpine Inn, Springfield, followed the ceremony. After a luncheon in the Pocono Mountains, the couple will live at 422 E. Baltimore Ave., Media, Pa.

Newlyweds are married couples who need only one TV set.

Another girl who braved the ice and snow was Laurayne Rosenberg (Cost). She was married Feb. 4, to Perdie D'Angelo in St. Anthony's Church in Chester. She was given in marriage by her father, Herb Rosenberg, of 76 Department.

The bride wore a gown of off-white brocade, ankle length, round neck and trimmed with pearls. A sequin headpiece with a short veil adorned her head. Teresa D'Angelo was maid of honor, wearing a gown the color of marigold. Donna Osborn (Cost), Mary Ann White and Jean Baxter were bridesmaids. Their gowns were electric blue. There were also two junior bridesmaids. All the gowns featured round necklines. The short shirred

sleeves, shirred bustles in the back and were floor length. They were sequin crown headpieces to match the gowns.

William Wallace was best man and three ushers were in attendance. A reception at Columbus Center in Chester followed the ceremony. After a two-weeks honeymoon in Florida, the couple will live in their new home in Trainer.

The person who thinks marriage is a 50-50 proposition was probably poor in arithmetic in school, too.

This news is a little late in getting to me, but I just heard that congratulations are in order for Linda Woolley (Purchasing). She announced her engagement back in December to Wayne C. Miller of Brookhaven. No date has been set for the marriage.

The one thing that has ruined more romances than anything else is marriage.

On Feb. 2, 1961, a baby shower was given for Ann Greenberg, formerly of Monopol, at the Alpine Inn in Springfield. Fortunately it did not snow this particular night so a good crowd was there. Those who attended were: Agnes DePolice, Alma Conarty, Edna McKinney, Mary Perry, Marilyn Porney, Debbie Murlough, Anne May Sulger, Peggy Jones, Jeanne Walters, Sylvia Thompson, Ollie Keibler, Ruth Shull, Linda Woolley, Dottie Nuhall, Jane Scull and Phyllis DeNauta.

Congratulations to the Army team of the Mixed League on being the winners of the first half. Better watch out for Navy in the second half. The league voted to bowl at the same alleys next year.

And finally, to end in a big way, there was the Texas sheepman who started to dye his lambs pink and blue and sell them to tourists. Soon the word of his colorful lambs spread. Hundreds of customers came and today he's the biggest lamb dyer in Texas.

First starlet: "Guess who I ran into at the track yesterday." Other starlet: "My ex-husband." First starlet: "No." Other starlet: "Your ex-husband." First starlet: "Wrong again." Other starlet: "Our ex-husband." First starlet: "Right!"



By Frank Wilson

The theme songs for the past couple of months this winter have been: "Let It Snow, Let It Snow," "Winter Wonderland," and "Baby, It's Cold Outside." Old timers talk about the blizzard of 1888, but the new generation can certainly brag about the winter of 1960-61. Breaking all records in snow depth and temperatures this is one year we won't forget for a long, long time.

Going from the ridiculous to the sublime. This month's flower is the violet. Its birthstone is the aquamarine and its most domestic story concerns a housewife in Tibet. Smelling something burning she rushed into the kitchen crying, "Oh, my baking yak."

This month's birthdays include those of Oliver Wendell Holmes, Grover Cleveland, the Girl Scouts, Gertrude McGeehan (Stores) and Mary Logue (Distrib). All of which has absolutely nothing to do with the fact that the best way for a girl to keep her youth is not to introduce him to other girls.

It's a great day for the Irish on the 17th, St. Patrick's Day. It's been said that Ireland is the richest country in the world because its capital has been Dublin for years.

On the 30th of this month, if the snow has all melted away, we can officially say that spring is here. Which brings to mind the bees and the birds and a ride in the country in a new car. Jack Burgess (Controller's Office) with a new Ford and Doty Nuttall (Purchasing) with a new Comet, purchased their cars back when there was nothing but snow and ice on the roads. Now they hope to see how they perform on a dry road. Happy motoring to both of you.

The first thing you'll find in your new car is a booklet telling you how to lie about gas mileage.

Welcome newcomers, Norman Phillips and John Passo (Mail Room); Daris Jean Beyer (2nd Shift (Engineering)) and Ann Earnshaw (Personnel) who is back with us again for a short stay. Ted Kobus (Mail Room) is now working as a helper in the Wetherill Plant.

Welcome back to PEGGY Robinson (Material Control) who has now returned to work after quite a serious operation.

Sympathy is extended to Peggy McKinley (Payroll) whose father died Jan. 18, and to McKinley Brown (Janitor) whose wife also passed away last month.

This usually isn't the time of year for vacations but John G. Pew, Jr., decided there was too much snow around here so



F. Wilson

Mr. McConechy Ends Long Service



JUST PRIOR TO RINGING OF LAST BELL in career of J. H. Gordon McConechy of Sun Ship, a number of his cronies and working partners over many years gathered in his office to bid him goodbye. President Richard L. Burke, one of few men in group who had been here longer than Mr. McConechy, presented him with television set on behalf of them all.

The old order changeth—to quote a quote.

A big change took place in our ranks last month. J. H. Gordon McConechy has left us for Elysian fields—that's where you not only can throw the alarm clock out the window if you don't want to get up when it rings in the morning, but you don't even have to set it!

Just a few days past his 41st anniversary as a Sun Ship man, Mr. McConechy took his leave. From the time he came here, Feb. 2, 1929, as chief draftsman in the engine section, until he retired he had been steadily employed. He was named assistant chief engineer in 1924 and chief

engineer in 1928. He became assistant to the president in charge of new ship sales in January, 1953. He worked on every Sun hull beginning with #13.

The tall, scholarly Scot was born in India. His great grandfather was a cousin of David Livingstone, of African missionary fame. While still very young he was sent to England to be educated. He went to a number of engineering schools and when he earned his engineering degree he also had finished an apprenticeship in the trade. He left England in 1912 to work for Canadian Westinghouse as an engineer. He married Miss E. Mae Paton that year. They had left England seven months

earlier on the same day though on different ships. They have one daughter.

Mr. McConechy was responsible for adapting the British Duxford diesel engine to American standards. It became the Sun-Duxford in the United States. He also did notable work in designing high pressure, high temperature steam installations. Since 1957 he has taken a number of courses in nuclear physics and nuclear engineering and is considered to be "well read" in this field. In setting up a program for his days in retirement, he is known to be considering seriously the possibility of teaching a little in this most modern of subjects. We wish him well!

36 Department

By Phil Flanigan

It's good to see so many new faces around the yard. Whenever this happens it gives one the feeling of a little more security. As far as naming each new man in our department goes it's impossible because, as you can readily agree, this whole column would be used. We wish every new man the best and "welcome aboard."

"A winner never quits and a quitter

never wins."

Congratulations to our new seaman, Joe Wultz, and we wish him continued success. . . . Also a feather in Herb (We'll Get It) Grub's hat for his recent promotion.

Abe (The Mayor) Dixon is sure busy working up enough votes to send Alabama Board to California on the union convention. Good luck, Alabama.

Glad to hear Mrs. Chasin (Abe's wife, that is) has recovered from her recent illness. Also Raymond (Red) Williams' mother seems to be recuperating quite well. Glad to hear the good news, Red!

Maybe by the time we read this in OUR YARD, the snow will be gone and the sun shining. That, as all good skippers know, is fix-around time and boating season is not far around the bend.

"Doctor," said the worried wife, "my husband has been blowing smoke rings through his nose and I'm very worried about it."

"But, Madam," said the doctor, "that's nothing to be worried about. Many smokers do."

"I know, Doc," said the wife, "but my husband doesn't smoke."

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OUR JUNIORS



NOT QUITE UP to speaking her own piece is Lisa Ann. That would be a lot to expect from a two months old miss. She is daughter of Peter and Rose McKeon. Peter is in 47 Dept.



PETE AND RE-PETE, you might call these two who couldn't deny they are brothers. They are Anthony, 5 (left), and Dominic, 8, sons of Nicholas Cianci, 34 Dept. 2d Shift.



LOVE ME, LOVE MY DOLL. If you had to take doll to get to know this little lady it wouldn't be hard to take. At 16 months Mary Jane is real cutie and dressed to prove it. She is daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Drummond. He is in 66 Dept.



HOW'S YOUR OLD Aunt Emma wouldn't do in this case. Aunt Emma isn't old. She's only nine and she is a daughter of Howard Foresman, Sr., of 47 Dept. 2d Shift. The "aunt" part comes from fact that youth in kiddie car is her nephew, Howard Foresman, III, 14 months old and, of course, Howard, Sr.'s, grandson.



GRANDchildren are wonderful things especially if you have a lot of them. Richard Johnson of Blacksmith Shop is well blessed. At left are Tammy, 14 mos.; Linda, 3, and Jaan, 8, Russell, and (right) Kathy, 3, and Mark, 17 mos., Johnson.





WITH A LITTLE UNCOMMITTED SPACE in our pet publication for a change we will catch up on a picture or so. This one was taken way back in November when local Chamber of Commerce held its annual Business-Education Day. Many industries cooperated with the C of C by opening their doors to groups of teachers. We had 28 as our guests for the day. They were Frank Haharva, Donald Langley and Alfred Antonelli, Chester High; Walter Omlar and Harold Moton, Smedley Junior High; Jesse Phillips, Pulaski Junior High; Rudolph Miller, Springfield High; Vincent Rochfolski, Folcroft School District; Francis Tracy, William Wilkinson and Francis Spickler, Nether Providence High; Hugh A. Wynne, Joseph Burns, William Connor, Elvin Keith and Lawrence Trout, Ridley Township Schools; Harold Stuart, Yeaddon High; Walton B. Hill, Frank Knorr, Andrew Wargo, Donald Eckert, Richard Grant, William McCahan and Roy Ritts, Haverford Township Schools; John Mellon, Clifton Heights; Joseph Derry, Lincoln School, Sharon Hill; Donald Corey, Eddystone, and Phillip T. Gelling, Media High. They are looking up at bulk of Texas Sun.



By Clyde Landis

Our sympathy goes out to the family of William Graham, 59-433, whose father died recently. Mr. Graham was 38 years old. And to Edward Jenkins, 59-520, whose wife, Katherine, passed away. Mrs. Jenkins was 36 years old.

We wish Harry Dongel a lot of luck with the new Dodge he just bought. He was having a hard time getting his old car started and when he found out it

would take three weeks to get the parts back from the Smithsonian Institution to repair it he figured it was time to get another car.

Walter Kraft, 59-254, our one-man polar club, will be a little skeptical when Friday the 13th comes around again. On January 13 he had himself a nice swim in the river at 5:30 in the morning falling off the dock at 88 Way. So until summer rolls around I suggest they let him work at the other end of the ship.



C. Landis

nocthe. Alex Wright, 59-540, hasn't been

following his system too close as he told me Larry hasn't won a game in 1961 as yet.

"Secret" James Yacomo knows a certain air air employee who was looking all over #2 hold on his ship for a certain job that he had told him to cover in #5 hold. He hadn't told the employee that they had backed the boat into the wet basin so you really can't blame the air air man.

We wish a speedy recovery to the following hospital patients: Samuel Fields, 59-556; Jack Byrn, 59-82; Charles Rosen, 59-346, and one of the writers of OUR YARD, Robert Hahn, who at the last report is planning a hunting trip in Canada.

Supt. Arthur Holzbear has told me that our endeavors into the missile field, bridge building and the tremendous size of our floating drydock have given us all something to be proud of. Harry Dongel tells me the floating drydock will be the pride of the Delaware River. She looked mighty strong out there in the river holding the Atlantic high and dry. Harry

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By Harry "Whitey" Burr

I guess we will not hear any more about the bad weather of years ago or the winter of 1888, for in all my years this was the worst winter I have seen. We have had snow on the ground since Dec. 10 and this last one was the worst of all because of the wind. You can see snow that with our new style cars it does not take too much to blow them down, and brother, these past few weeks hundreds were left by the wayside. One thing I did notice was that where there was ice or hard packed snow, cars with chains just could not hold the road as well as on snow free tires. The reason was the chains acted as a runner and would cause the car to also a lot. Lots of times go over into another car that was trying to pass them.

I'm sure this winter's storms have caused a lot of us to make sure we have gas in our cars at all times. It also showed that our town only had about half the equipment needed to clean the roads. Surely we will pay taxes



H. Burr

should have something in return from our town when something like this comes along. Quite a few of our men could not get in and those who did were late, but I feel sure that our yard made a fine showing throughout all the bad weather.

Well, our new drydock is in use. Congratulations to the men who worked so hard and long during those bad days and nights to get it into shape to take the first big ship. Yes, after a few minor difficulties everything worked out and the Atlantic was finished and left the yard. Boss Browne asked me to say thanks to all our men of 84 Dept. who put in long hours to make this job a success. When the other two sections are added, we will have the finest and the largest drydock on the coast and will be able to take on anything that comes up the river. Surely, this will give us a lot of work and with the new ships and bridge and other work we should be right on top of things for the next few years.

Men, all of us should take stock of ourselves and thank the good Lord that we are working here in a yard that is trying its best to move ahead of all others to provide us with work. We must work together if we hope to keep this lead. Yes, there may be things we don't like here, or things the union or company does that we don't like, but, just think! There are a lot of people walking the streets looking for any kind of work. Just look around and you will see a large number of men

who were laid off when things were slow and they are glad to get back. They all say there's no place that beats Sun Ship. No, I am not trying to look good in the eyes of the company but after all these years in the yard I have had a chance to see men come and go and not once have I ever heard one say he was not glad to be back.

Well, Senator George Morgan should be getting a little thinner from those long walks he makes twice a day to get the bus. You would think he was getting in shape for some race.

George (M.G.) Moyer is thinking of trading his little car in for a Jeep with a snowplow on it. That way he can get to work and also make some money on the side by helping the county to clear the roads.

Archie Meriano reports that to get out of his town he needs a helicopter. His wife said it was lovely living out in Lawrence Park during the summer but give her the city when old man snow comes around.

Clarence (Pete) Swigart and his son had quite a serious accident last week. While driving home a young lady coming towards them started to skid and before they could get clear off the road she hit Pete's car. He said this was the first time he ever heard a lady say it was her fault. We hope things come out okay for you, Pete.

Just got word that Bob Weaver of 3d shift is looking for a parachute as the top of the new dock is just too far to step off. Why not see Arthur (Muddy Water) O'Connor, as I understand he has one not in use.

On Feb. 4 at the Chester Clubhouse a very fine dinner was put on for our pal, Bill Forster, foreman of the barners in 47 Dept., who has left our yard for a well-earned retirement. Even with all the bad weather that night a large number came out to honor Bill. A very fine watch and some money was presented to him. Your reporter had quite a time getting down from Philadelphia as all bus service was stopped and only the P.R.R. moved out of the city. I was glad to be with the group and took quite a few colored pictures of those present so Russ Rothka, Danny Paverio and Pats Scheer could count those present and see that there were no free loaders. Harry McCoy, boss of 36 Dept., and I took Les Nilsson over for one and brother, his money sure did make a noise when the light hit it. I heard Pats ask Russ if it would be possible for him to take one of these dinners that were paid for home to his dear little wife as things were bad at his place.

Like Hamilton tells us Archie Meriano told him he was no skindiver when they were putting that locking bar into place on the new dock with the water only a few inches below.

Neah Jones, #1 switchboard operator in 84 Dept., has been working out with the men here of late. He says that extra money sure comes in handy.

Uncle Roy Haskell has been taking over for Bill Hnaw while he was in the hospital. Bill, we hope everything comes out okay and you will be back in good shape again soon.

I told you last month that I would be



DANIEL J. is a son of Mr. and Mrs. George Kerrigan. He has just completed basic training at Lackland Air Force Base in Texas and has been assigned to a unit of Air Defense Command at Kincheloe Air Base in Michigan. He is a graduate of St. James High School. George is in 34 Dept.

down in Georgia Jan. 19 for a very fine affair in honor of that great general of the south, Robert E. Lee. As this was my birthday also, they sure made it a double affair. Everything was fine coming back to Washington to see President Kennedy take office but that snowstorm that dropped in the day before. Those who sat and watched that parade should get a medal. It was the worst day they ever had in Washington.

We were lucky to get to a dinner where the Governor of Georgia had Mr. V.I.P. as a guest and I have a very fine memento to remember this affair. All at the head table were given a fine medal of our new president and as a good Republican you can bet I am keeping this in a safe place. Muddy Water and Senator Morgan are trying to find a way to get this from me and at the same time find out how this person Burr gets so many of these fine affairs when he is not on their side of the fence. I could tell them that it is not what you are, but how much you know that counts these days.

I guess quite a few of you wonder why I keep writing about the tax question. If you read the papers and saw where some of the big people of our country are not paying their taxes, it would make you think. Last week the papers told of a son of a former President owing around \$14,000 in back taxes and was settling it by paying only \$7,000. Now doesn't this make you think there is something wrong with our tax setup when things like this happen every day. Just let you or I owe



ELMER HEARN, 67-445, 35 years



JOHN HOLLIS, 35-26, 35 years



SALVADOR PASCAL, 31-1, 35 years



RUFUS IVORY, 67-315, 30 years



JERRY JOHNSON, 67-74, 30 years



RUPERT SHOEMAKER, 35-53, 30 years



JOHN AITKEN, 38-82, 25 years



HOWARD CLELAND, 84-65, 25 years

January Awards



35 YEARS

67-445	Elmer Hearn
35-26	John Hollis
31-1	Salvador Pascal

30 YEARS

67-315	Rufus Ivory
67-74	Jerry Johnson
35-53	Rupert Shoemaker

25 YEARS

38-82	John Aitken
84-65	Howard Cleland
66-237	Alvin Downes

SEE NEXT PAGE . . .



ALVIN DOWNES, 66-237, 25 years



WILLIAM GORDON, 35-62, 25 years



CHESTER GOUDY, 59-57, 25 years



LLOYD HARRISON, 51-59, 25 years



RAYMOND HERMAN, 76-109, 25 yrs.



GEORGE HOWARTH, 59-69, 25 years

MORE ON SERVICE

35-62	William Gordon
59-57	Chester Goudy
51-59	Lloyd Harrison
76-109	Raymond Herman
59-69	George Howarth
33-35	Jervas Jefferis
59-767	Walter Kaminski
58-599	Edward LaCrosse
55-93	Konstanty Lajca
96-11	Earl Moody
59-106	Edward Painter
95-17	Rex Thompson
34-143	Winfield Toy
74-140	Frank Troyan

20 YEARS

31-3	Jack Burge's
59-67	Norman Dulan
47-106	Walter Kelly
55-173	Henry Malinowski
47-809	Frank Pientko

15 YEARS

47-678	Bruce Borland
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JERVAS JEFFERIS, 33-75, 25 years



WALTER KAMINSKI, 59-767, 25 years



EDWARD LACROSSE, 58-500, 25 years



KONSTANTY LAJCA, 55-93, 25 years



GEORGE LEWIS, 42-270, 25 years



EARL MOODY, 96-11, 25 years



EDWARD PAINTER, 59-166, 25 years



WINFIELD TOY, 34-143, 25 years



By Harry "Clovehitch" Sanborn

The first and most important—at least to me—item for this month's news is a matter of a new rowboat to use around the docks. The old one has served its purpose for quite a few years and has been leaking for a long time now and not just in one place. Last week while docking the Sabine Sun I had to bail it out twice of nearly four inches of water and then take it ashore so it wouldn't sink overnight. It is not safe to be out in it over one-half hour. Please, Mr. Atkinson, before something drastic happens, Safety Dept. also please note.

One reason Americans won't go Com-

munist is that when they hear the shout "Workers Arise," they think it's time for the coffee break.

Only six more weeks from the time of this writing until winter is over. I think it will be a long while before we will forget this winter of '60 and '61. Also all three drydocks being busy all through the cold spell. It has been said that you can get used to anything if you have it long enough. Well, believe me, this has been too long.

Our sympathies to George Smith on the loss of his mother last month. "The Lord giveth and the Lord taketh away. Blessed be the name of the Lord."

Advice is like snow—the softer it falls, the longer it dwells upon and the deeper it sinks into the mind.

With the Lenten season well underway we turn our hearts and our minds toward Holy Week, Good Friday and Easter Day. Think what this season means to a Christian, one who loves the Lord and tries to live the kind of life He wants us to. One way to draw nearer to Him is

MORE ON SERVICE

65-58	Russell Brown
76-100	Harry Green
46-741	Matthew Logans
34-165	Clarence Smith
66-524	Anthony Valier
59-837	Charles Whitehead

10 YEARS

93-1	Albert Boyd
59-146	Robert Evans, Jr.
47-1470	Harry Founds
59-141	Chalmus Harris
76-102	James Lambert
46-114	Joseph Ozer
59-189	James Smith
74-49	Kenneth Thompson

regular attendance at the church of your choice every Sunday. Some churches have weekday services in the evening during this season. Attend one some night and see if you don't have a different inner feeling the next few days.

I'll close with this saying—We cannot cross a bridge until we come to it, but I always like to lay down a pontoon ahead of time.



By James S. "Brutus" Falcone

This is the month when springtime arrives. After that cold winter, we could use a little bit of sunshine and flowers. Never did see so much snow in my life and don't care if I see no more of it for a good while!

All the shop Irishmen will celebrate St. Patrick's Day. Many will join the huge parade in Philadelphia. They've got an Irishman in the White House so everything's coming up roses for the sons and daughters of Erin.

With everything going so good for the Irish, it is with deep concern that I reflect on the sad plight of this planet's most noble breed of man—namely, those of us

whose veins are surging with rich, red, royal Roman blood! Elliott Ness reduces our numbers week by week in his relentless program which, unless checked, could make us as extinct as the dodo bird.

JFK in his cabinet selections ranged far and wide, selecting able men from all classes and creeds with one glaring exception—

we were shut out! Time is running out, our shattered remnants must be reformed and the counterattack begun—this wild surge as our man on horse back? Could it be that magnificent physical specimen, Frank Sinatra? "Sound the bugles, forward march, we shall rise again. Viva pasta farofa!"

Al Galls (burner) and Forster Knight (Pussie's gang) bought a cow at the Ken-



THIS HAPPY MISS is Michel Koshetar, one year old, a daughter of John Koshetar of 47 Dept.

net Square Auction which they attend regularly (the auction, not the cow) and were thus placed squarely on the horns of a dilemma—what to do with the critter? Art Peoples (burner) had eight more mouths to feed as his dog gave birth to the cutest little "I don't know what" you ever did see. My suggestion is milk the cow, sell same to Art Peoples and everybody's problem is solved.

The night of February 4 will be remembered as the worst of many bad storms that have struck us this winter. It was also the night when 47 Dept. men and some others braved the storm to give William Forster, foreman of 47 shop burners, a rousing farewell banquet marking his retirement from Our Yard.

More than 90 men gathered at the Hotel Clubhouse in Chester for what was described as the greatest affair of its kind ever held. The food and service were strictly A-1 under the wonderful supervision of Mrs. Sharpe, who served as a most gracious hostess throughout the storm swept evening! The company top brass was unable to attend due to the storm but Joe McBride as toastmaster and his brothers, Ray and Bill with their enjoyable harmonizing, kept things going at a lively pace!

There were boxes of fine cigars passed to the guests. Many wonderful prizes were awarded to holders of lucky numbers and liquid refreshments were dispensed to the thoroughly winter-chilled guests. Despite all this, Mrs. Sharpe commented on the magnificent behavior of this wonderful group of men (her own words!) Joe McBride kept the affair moving at a relaxed but lively pace introducing those who worked with Bill Forster and were desirous of sharing with those present many incidents involving Bill and themselves. Most were in a humorous vein and the keynote was struck stamping Bill Forster as the type of man whose friendship and association over the years could not help but enrich the lives of all who knew and worked with him!

Al Bowers (burner) played several lovely selections on the piano and the warmth of their reception typifies the admiration we held for the distinguished Mr. Bowers—whose reign as "Elder Statesman" of 47 Shop rolls on unchallenged!

Jack Wonderly made a presentation on behalf of Stanley Hockman (assistant foreman) and George "Hot Rod" Hoffner, president and vice president respectively of the Backyard Gardeners of America—a fancy seed packet for Mr. Forster to use in his greenhouse in Prospect Park. Jack related his experience as a newly hired employee taking a burner's test and being flunked by the guest of honor, for which Jack thanked him publicly as the best thing that could have happened to him as far as his future in the yard was concerned.

A very nice wrist watch then was given to Mr. Forster and a beautiful bouquet of roses was given in behalf of all who worked with and for our "Bill" to be presented to his wife, Anna.

The committee is to be congratulated on a wonderful job. The fact that the top brass could not attend did not dampen the enthusiasm and enjoyment of the affair.



THIS YOUNG MAN was only a grandson of Earl Hardcastle of 47 Dept. and nephew of Jessie (Hardcastle) Carney, formerly of Stenographic, when this picture came in. Now he also is cousin to Jessie's new daughter. Said young man is David C. Moorhead, Jr.

When possible it is most desirable to have our company officers present, but it is a credit to any group who through their own resources are able to carry on and make an affair a grand success. The committee was: Russ Rothka, chairman; Joe McBride, toastmaster; Al Bowers, Walter Berakheimer, Danny Paveria, Al Onito, Edward Scheer and Walter Rowka.

Perhaps 47 Dept. could hold an annual social night around September or October (good weather) where we could get together, break bread, swap stories and get to know each other away from the job. We could invite to this annual affair former department Hall of Famers, such as William Beatty, Jack Salger, William Forster, Clarence Duke, etc. This would be where we honor those who retired, those about to be retired, the winner of the Actors Award, our future champion softball teams, bowling teams, etc. It would be strictly a 47 Dept. affair exclusive of any other. How does it sound? We can do it!

Fire Police Take Notice!

Bernard A. LaFleur, Sr., deputy commissioner of the Delaware County Fire Police, has asked us to try to get for him the following information from all members of the organization working for Sun Ship: Name, address and telephone number.

Therefore, if you belong to this group, please write to Mr. LaFleur at 2919 Carver Ave., Chester, or telephone at TR 4-8941 and give him this information. Do it now while you remember it, huh?

Harvey Wiolds A Mean Chisel



HARVEY MARTIN MAY HAVE STARTED OUT with a jack knife and a jig saw but 'tis plain to see he is far beyond that stage now. Harvey is seen in his cellar workshop beginning to make something out of nothing, so to speak. That is a piece of rough walnut he has in the vice. Picture is all he has as a model from which to carve that cup you see. In front of him is a press in which he is gluing several boards together to make a block from which he will carve his next piece, Walnut he is working on is three pieces glued together. With help of numerous chisels, gauges and other tools he has Harvey turned out what you will see by turning to Page 14.

Harvey Martin never intended to be a wood carver (that's different from one who just whittles).

Of course he didn't plan to be a time-keeper either, for that matter. One time when the late Douglas Cadman was foreman of ship repair at the dry dock, Harvey tried to get a transfer into his gang. It never came off.

But he is a timekeeper—and he is a wood carver of evident merit. If you were in the main branch of the Delaware County National Bank during the last two weeks in February you don't need to be told that. The entire display case was given over to a display of Harvey's work.

The thing that started him off on the wood carving line was a visit of J. Howard

Few's yacht "Eperis" to the dry dock for repairs in 1946. He was impressed by the beauty and simplicity of the lines of the vessel and began to wonder how much of a job it would be to make a model of it. Finally he decided the only way to find out was to try.

He took seven $\frac{1}{2}$ " boards each 33" long and glued them together making a solid block $3\frac{1}{2}$ " thick and 33" long. With a pen-knife and a jigsaw for tools and no other instructions than the offset figures for the hull, Harvey went at it. He still probably is as proud of the result as he is of anything else he has done.

This effort served to arouse his interest in wood. The white pine was easy to work but was on the quiet side—no splashy

grain effects or color highlights like mahogany or walnut. He thought he would like to see what would come of working with wood of that kind.

About that time he saw on the cover of a magazine the picture of some sculptor's idea of a giraffe—very modernistic. "That," thought Harvey, "I can do." Since his mahogany and walnut thoughts, however, he had read about teak. He found a small piece and knew it was easy to work and that it finished beautifully. He asked James McCann, the impresario of wood for Hopman Bros. in Our Yard, if that worthy had a piece of scrap teak laying around.

That would be something like approaching a Netherlands diamond merchant and

SEE PAGE 14 COL. 1



BEGINNING FROM UPPER LEFT figures are: African Queen (walnut); Owl (teak); Head with ceremonial helmet, 14th century Mexican; Penguin (walnut); St. Francis (apple); Giraffe (teak), first piece Mr. Martin carved, and Bird (teak). First two were done from pictures in Philadelphia Sunday Inquirer art section. St. Francis was done from a figure in ceramics, Giraffe and Fig. 9 on pg. 15 were taken from picture in a magazine and were first two pieces he tried. Original of Bird piece is six-foot long figure which may be seen in Academy of Fine Arts at Broad and Cherry Sts., Philadelphia. It won sculptor the Weidner Gold Medal last year.

MORE ON HARVEY . . .

asking him if he had any spare diamond dust—or asking to be allowed to sweep up the spilled gold dust in a U.S. Mint. The difference is that Jan McCann isn't a diamond merchant or one of the gold dust twins. He's just a big-hearted old Irishman. Harvey got his scrap of teak and set to work.

His efforts resulted in one dedicated wood carver. The giraffe turned out well too. From then on he was on the watch constantly for things he could reproduce in wood. His wife did all she could to discourage him—like buying him a complete set of Miller Pulls chisels. That was like the chap who told the rich man he didn't want anything for saving the rich man's little girl from drowning at the same time he was handing the guy a fountain pen to make sure he didn't forget to sign the check.

That was more than 10 years ago and Harvey has been whittling (the high class type) ever since. He did a full length (miniature scale, of course) of President Eisenhower. It didn't please him but the important thing was the way it emphasized the care with which Harvey goes about preparing to cut. He sees pictures of things and they take his eye. He studies the pictures. If the detail isn't sufficiently clear he will go to see the article if possible so he can reproduce the detail faithfully.

He searched for six months for a picture of Ike showing him full length including his feet and legs. Finally he had to write to him and ask for one. What he got then didn't satisfy him but he had nothing else so he went ahead. He has a personal letter from Ike's secretary which came with the picture.

Harvey uses any kind of tool that will cut. He has tiny, fine files and chisels. He also uses a coarse wood rasp and a hatchet at times. He has a small saw three inches long—also a big cross cut. He has many of the in-between stages of these, too.

Once he gets the figure roughed out, he begins to refine it. When it approaches the ultimate reduction, the sandpaper takes over. First coarse and rough, reducing in coarseness until he leaves sandpaper and goes to steel wool. Wood filler fills any unwanted cracks in the material. Then rubbing compound is used. When the piece is satin smooth, it is varnished. Then lacquered. Sometimes lemon oil is used to bring out the detail in the wood. Wax finishes the job.

The figures shown with this article are only a part of what Harvey has done. He and his wife are natives of Chester but if you want to visit him these days you have to go into the suburbs out Green Ridge way. He may not be able to invite you in to see his etchings, but you'll have to stay quite awhile to see all his carvings.

"Herrington," barked the boss, "you're late again! Don't you know what time we start work here?"

"No, sir," replied the tardy hired hand. "They're always at work when I get here."

Two secretaries were chatting.

"The office manager," observed one, "says the new electronic computer he just bought will do the work of four men."

"I know," sighed the other, "but personally I'd rather have the men."



THIS IS WHAT HARVEY MARTIN got out of rough wood block you saw him working on (page 12). It is a Congolese ceremonial cup and you'd never guess where he got idea from. Moore-McCormack Lines, Inc., put out a house organ (like OUR YARD) about four times a year. Harvey happened to get hold of one last fall and saw picture in it.



OTHER SPECIMENS OF HARVEY MARTIN'S ART include: 1. African Native (14th Century piece in mahogany); 2. Mexican art (1500 B.C., in teak); 3. Rake Boy (teak); 4. Indian Boy (walnut); 5. Chinese art (taken from grave dating from 400 B.C., in teak); 6. Crane (teak); 7. Jackie Robinson (from a model; pine); 8. Owl (walnut); 9. companion piece to giraffe on pg. 13 and one of first two pieces Mr. Martin ever did; teak); 10. Baldi Anchor with all parts workable. Nos. 3 and 4 were prize winning pieces by a University of Wisconsin professor. Original of No. 5 is in Portland, Oregon, museum.

Harry Recalls Hog Island

By Harry (Clovehitch) Sanborn

When we speak of Hog Island today, we know the Atlantic Refining Company has piers and docks there for ships to unload their liquid cargo. For those "old timers" Hog Island means something different and more important.

At one time it was one of the largest shipyards on the Eastern Coast. It came to life on Sept. 20, 1917, when the work was started of clearing up the ground of bushes, trees and filling swamps. In Jan-

uary, 1919, the whole yard was completed—a total of 16 months.

This included 56 ways, all the different shops for receiving and assembling material, all roads, cranes and railroad tracks. The first keel was laid March 26, 1918, and the finished vessel was delivered Dec. 31, 1918. The name of the first ship was "Quaintcock."

This yard was built by the United States Shipping Board Emergency Fleet Corporation. Even now, as in those days, when any peril or danger threatens our democracy, the men and women pitch in to do the work the country needs to keep our free flag flying. I understand these were class B ships built at a cost of \$1,850,000 dollars apiece. They were also built of fabricated steel sent from more than half the states of our nation.

The last ship launched was the "Sapinero" on Nov. 22, 1918. I never did find out the entire number of ships built at Hog Island. Maybe someone, some time can give me the answer.

The yard was a forest of derrick booms. There were more than 400 of them and at least 88 locomotive cranes.

When you visit Hog Island now, at low tide you still can see some of the old rotten timbers used on the ways. They are just a ghost of the past, but a ghost that haunted the Kaiser in the last few years of World War I. The same thing applies to Sun Ship North, South and #4 Yards—only ghosts of a glorious past but never to be forgotten for the gallant ships they turned out and the brave men who sailed those ships in the wars. Let's hope they never will be needed again.

59 & 60

DEPARTMENTS

SECOND SHIFT

By Charles "Pappy" Jenkins

We hear that on their next rocket to the moon scientists may send along a female astronaut on the theory that a woman can hit anything. . . . Remember, don't go down the stream of life backwards for you will only see where you have been and not where you are going.

Ralph (Prune Head) Christopher claims he knows some husbands who have had more narrow escapes than an off-key snake charmer.

Isn't this funny? World historians tell us about the past and economists tell us about the future. What I would like to know is who will tell us why the present time is so confusing.

Attention, gals! Man invented the telephone. Now be good sports and let him use it once in a while.

Frank (Army) Armstrong says you should never cry over spilled milk. Just be thankful it was not Haig & Haig.



C. Jenkins

Paul Dute, a scupper tractor, complained that he received a parking ticket in one of last month's snowstorms whereupon his boss pal, Robert (The Ghost) Morrison, remarked, "Gosh, pal, you were lucky at that you at least found a place to park. I couldn't."

The motto, "In God We Trust," first appeared on U. S. coins in 1864.

Remember, if you become careless in your work, you may be asking for a measured plaster and gauze wardrobe. . . . If you point your finger at one with scorn look at your hand and you will find three fingers pointing back at yourself.

How many ropes are there on a ship? Jack Cunners claims married men live the longest. They have to in order to pay up all the charge accounts made by their better halves.

Just a thought for this time of year. Americans spend over \$7 million for sun tan lotion. A happy thought while you shovel snow out of your driveway.

April 15 is the day when your conscience determines what you do with your income tax—file it or cheat it. Take your choice.

How come Eliza Pugh hates Volkswagen? Must be so as he hit two with his car which means two down and one to go.

Mac (Clown) McDowell claims he remembers a storm of sleet down on his



LEO (SKINDIVER) MILES (see last month's piece on Skindiving) has this anchor as an ornament at his home. He brought it up from the bottom the Atlantic.

pappy's farm when the wind and sleet was so bad it blew holes through tree trunks and the next morning they looked as though they were drilled by 10,000 woodpeckers. Anybody need any fertilizer? Mac has it for sale, cheap.

Then there was the stalled motorist in the recent snowstorm who asked for a push to get out of a snow bank, Big Steve Yanel put his shoulder to work and the motorist spun his wheels and covered him from toes to eyebrows with muddy slush and said, "Thanks, pal."

Jessie McDaniel claims he is not fat. Tom Kelly still says it looks like the same

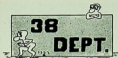
kind of stuff a butcher renders and puts in lard cans.

Henry Klepfer claims he would rather bowl than play golf. Says the ball at least comes back by itself. His wife tried to buy him a handicap at a sports store.

Big Steve claims alimony is a case of a man going from a co-starring spot to a supporting role.

Al Gordon of the Liners Dept. would like to see the good old days when a pass-handler asked for a nickel to get a cup of coffee and so did the restaurant owners.

Mothers-in-law, claims the cynic, are like seeds—you don't need them but they still come with the tomato.



By William Burns

March is a nice month. I like March, wedged as it is between winter and spring. March is a month of hope and promise, of anticipation, of looking forward to all the activities of spring. This is the time to get the old golf clubs out and to polish them up. What is more enjoyable than to get out in the yard on a brisk March day and indulge in a few practice swings? Ask ex-President Eisenhower, he'll tell you it's great. Of course, it is also a time for us to be thinking of doing things for the little woman—like oiling the lawn mower, setting out her spades, rakes, trowels, etc. and seeing that her paint brushes are all in good shape. Oh, there are lots of things that a fine, unselfish husband can find to do at this time of the year. So let's make March the "Be Nice To The Little Woman" month.

Thinking back to last month and St. Valentine's Day, I heard of one woman giving her husband a gentle reminder that St. Valentine's Day was coming up. "John," she asked him, "Do you love me now just as much as when you married me?" "Of course I do, honey," he replied, "even more. Now will you shut your big fat mouth and let me read my paper." Nice guy.

And now to sports. There you are, bowlers, what did I tell you. When you are all the way down the only way to go is up. So you went up, all the way up—well, almost all the way. And don't let's hear any talk of luck. There's no such thing as luck. You boys just made up your minds and—hold it! Just got a flash! They what? Lost four games? Aw! It's gosh akes! And me right in the midst of waxing eloquent about how well our team was doing. Oh, well, you can't win 'em all I always say.

The scenery around 38 Dept. has been enhanced by the presence of Miss Doris Covey. Doris is a recent graduate of Chester High School. Welcome aboard, Doris. Look out for wolves and protect yourself at all times.

Hercule Bryson took a bad fall in front of the main office and at this writing is in the hospital. We understand that though out around the face he suffered no real serious injury. We wish for him a speedy recovery and hope he will be back real soon.

Glad to see Claude Allen back on the job after a spell in the hospital.

We have heard a guy with a shiner

making the excuse that he walked into a door, but how about this for an excuse: "I got hit with a television set." This is what Norm Kefford of Electrical Drawing Room is saying about the patch on his forehead. Aw, come on now, Norman, you'll have to do better than that. All joking aside, we are truly sympathetic toward Norman for 1961 so far has been very rough on him and his family. In January his car was struck from the rear and Mrs. Kefford was hospitalized with an injured back as a result.

Within a week his son Larry's car was struck head on and Larry suffered rib injuries and extensive damage to his car. Then while attempting to adjust the television in his wife's hospital room the whole thing, television, shelf and all toppled on Norm. Well, Norman, they say that misfortune comes in threes, so here's hoping that your luck will pick up from here on it. And to Mrs. Kefford and Larry we extend our sincere wishes for a speedy recovery.

Have you noticed the big wide smile Jack Cully is flashing these days? And pipe those pearly teeth. Heh, heh, heh, what's up Doc?

Picked this up the other day:

A big silver dollar and a little red cent. Side by side down the roadway went. They rolled along by the big sidewalk. When the dollar remarked—for a dollar can talk,

"You poor little cent, you cheap little mite, I'm bigger than you are and twice as bright."

I'm worth more than you a hundred fold And written on me in letters bold Is a motto taken from the pious creed, In God We Trust" so all may read."

"I know," said the cent, "I'm a cheap little mite.

I'm not very big nor good nor bright. But," said the cent with a meek little sigh, "You don't get to church as often as I."

How very, very true.

Well, that's all for this month. See you in the Paddy's Day parade. Oh, and don't forget to remind your wife to plant her peas on Paddy's Day. Ysee girls, we're always thinking of you.

Classified

FOR SALE—1930 Ford Coupe. Chopped and channeled. Looking for a new owner to take to Vineland, N. J., race track this summer. R. Hermon (76 Dept), 1414 E. 13th St., Eddystone, Pa. TR 2-4130.

A fire truck nosed past a bunch of kids. Sitting on the front seat was a Dalmatian dog. "They use him to keep the crowds back," said one five-year-old. "No," said another, "he's just for good luck." A third child brought the argument to an end. "They use the dog," he said firmly, "to find the fire plug!"

—o—
Boss to clerk: "Your salary raise will become effective just as soon as you do!"

75 Department

By John Rosati

Michael Morley has been on the sick list for a few months. Your reporter has had several telephone conversations with Mike and from all indications it won't be long before we will be seeing him back to work. He has been recuperating nicely at home from his gland operation. Your co-workers miss you, Mike, and they would like to see you back to work as soon as possible.

Your reporter had the pleasure of attending a testimonial dinner given to William Forster, Foreman of 47 Dept. burners, at the Clubhouse in Chester on Saturday, Feb. 4. Bill retired from Sun Ship as of Jan. 1, 1961. As everyone knows, the weather was very bad, but in spite of that a good crowd was on hand to show respect for one of the nicest fellows who ever entered the Sun Ship gates. Bill was presented with a beautiful watch and Mrs. Forster a large bouquet of flowers.



J. Rosati

He sure was happy throughout the evening being surrounded by his co-workers and close friends. Joseph McClirde, foreman of 35 Dept., acted as master of ceremonies and Jack Wonderly, assistant foreman of Planning and Hoisting Dept., made the presentation. A salute to the committee who did a wonderful job. They arranged very good entertainment and an enjoyable evening was had by everyone. We wish Bill the happiest days in his retirement.

Condolences are extended to Amos Strickland, 75-56, on the recent death of his son-in-law, Emilio Monaco of 47 Dept. Amos has been with Sun more than 40 years.

ODD BUT TRUE—If a chicken weighs 2 lbs. plus 2/3 of its weight, what is its total weight? Answer: 6 lbs.

Subtract one from 7 and come out even—Answer: EVEN.

How much does one ton of iron weigh after it has completely rusted? Answer: 3 tons.

Two lost drunks were walking along a railroad track when one turned to his buddy and said, "Thish feels like walking up a ladder." "Yeah," answered the other one, "and these hand rails feel cold and wide."

A subway was being dug. A drunk stepped beside the excavation and called down to the man at the bottom of the pit.

"Shay, watscha' doing down there?"

"Building a subway."

"How long's it gonna take to build it?"

"Three years."

"To heck with it. I'll take a taxi."

He who follows another is always behind. There's no percentage in going into the hole to get out of a rut.

Marry your son when you will, but your daughter when you can.



By Charles "Toots" Thornton

I would like to start this column off with the coppersmiths and pipefitters creed, of which we are very proud: The impossible we do immediately, miracles take a little longer.

Wesley Jones, of the Copper Shop, received his 40-year service pin recently but was seen down on the SS Atlantic with his back private shirt on. No advancement. Professor?

Chick Sweeney might bring his bowling average up again now that he is off third shift. These old men need plenty of rest with their bowling.



C. Thornton

Bill and Bill DeLoaf a candy bar.

George Lawler of Mr. Flanigan's office must be pretty lonesome at the noon hour these days as his old cronies have found other places to spend their time shooting the bull.

John Fedak must really love his wife. He spent two hours in line at a candy store to get her a box of candy for Valentine's Day. He is really a spendthrift.

Someone in the shop said William DeLoaf should get a book on sports statistics before the season begins to make competition a little keener.

Joe (Reds) Daugherty was seen smoking cigars on Ash Wednesday and giving the ashes to the boys who couldn't get to Mass on time.

Sam News was seen at Sixth St. and Edgmont Ave. during one of the big snowstorms with a snow shovel charging \$2.00 a pavement. If he had shoveled for all of them, he could have retired.

Chick Forwood of Purchasing and Harry Butler of the Welding Dept. were seen at the check room and soda stand respec-

tively at the Sun Oil field house recently. Must have been some loose change in it.

John Shallet of the Deydock Office lost to his wife and sister at pinocle at a recent card party. Betty (his wife) won the silver dollar for being the best player, naturally!

Richard Sipps of the Pipe Maintenance has a peculiar hobby—he likes to get his picture taken with stars of the stage and screen which takes him to distant places occasionally. He has the proof in pictures of some of the stars he has met.

Quips from the 2nd Shift

By Stanley Boyda

Charles (Toots) Thornton finally made the grade. He had an opportunity to learn some fancy bookkeeping from an expert. I wonder if "Toots" will be able to remember everything he learned from Walt Seltzer on the 2d shift. But perhaps he'll work overtime again sometime and I'm sure Walt will be glad to give him a refresher course.

An exclusive society was formed by some of the boys on the 2d shift called the 15-15 club. Meetings were held after every double shift the boys finished. Sometimes the meetings lasted for quite a spell and their better halves were beginning to wonder if their husbands were getting stuck in the same snow-drift every morning.



S. Boyda

Some urged their lovers to take a different route — but no dice. Finally, one little gal told her buddy if he couldn't make it a little earlier she would get rid of his pigeons because two hobbies were a little more expensive than she figured on. One or the other had to be dispensed with. Members of this up and coming club are Don Bessell, Eddie Cubber, Robert (Ghost) Morrison, Bill McKee, Walt Painter, John Bunsel, Paul Smalec, Eddie McDonald, Al Phillips, and last but not least the president of the club, Joe Mullen.

George Hannisick was promised a ladder by Robert (Ghost) Morrison 14 months ago. It seems the Ghost had an extra one lying around and he asked George if he would take one off his hands. It's been a while and Mr. Hannisick is getting impatient and still no ladder. (George, if you are wondering about what happened to your ladder, take a ride up to "Ghost's" house. In the garage you'll



PROOF OF COMPANY he keeps is easy for Richard Sipps of 34 Dept. to produce. Every where he goes that radio, television, stage or screen stars are appearing he has his picture taken with them if possible. Here he (center) is with singer Johnny Horton (right) and his guitar player.

find a jalopy for sale. It has two wooden bumpers on it.)

We have another weight lifter in the shop named Barry Brodie who twists a length of 1 1/2" pipe like it was a baton. He says he is no relation to Steve.

Dave Amrhein of the Pipe Shop is the son of George Amrhein of the 1st shift engineers. Most of us on 2d shift have at one time or another worked with George and were surprised to know there was another Amrhein in the yard.

John Bunsel is walking around with his chest puffed out and is very happy about his son passing the entrance exam for Penn State University. Nice going.

Our condolences to Russ Crowley on the death of his father last month.

Bill Carr is still on the sick list and those who wish to call or write to him will find his phone number and address on the bulletin board. He always asks about you guys so take a minute and give him a call. I happen to know he would appreciate it.

By the way, I overheard George Hannisick ask Nick Charrel his last name. It is pronounced and sounds like C&C. George queried, "Nick, you're not a cousin to the M&M's are you?" (George get away from there but fast.)

Eat Plenty of Spinach . . .

Bloodmobile coming April 11-12

Who from Their Labors Rest



EDMOND J. CARRERAS, 45, of 1913 Andrews Ave., Collingdale, Pa., died Jan. 31 after a very brief illness. He was born in Philadelphia. Mr. Carreras began his employment with Sun Ship in November, 1928, and with the exception of several short lack of work periods remained until Jan. 17 of this year when he became ill. A cranesman, he had 23 years service with the company. Baseball, tennis, swimming and camping were his favorite sports. He was a member of the Knights of Columbus, Holy Name Society and Y.M.C.A. Survivors include his wife, Ana, and a son, Edmund.



BERNARD SNOW, 76, of 195 Wayne Ave., Collingdale, Pa., died Jan. 25. He was born in Killybegny, Ireland. Mr. Snow began his employment with Sun Ship in November, 1922. With the exception of several lack of work periods he remained until October, 1954, when he retired due to ill health. A machinist at the Wetherill Plant, he was a veteran of 17 years service with the company. He was a life long member of the Knights of Columbus. He is survived by three daughters, Elizabeth Snow, Mrs. Margaret Welsh and Mrs. Pat Ambrose.



EMILIO MONACO, 45, of 114 Ridge Rd., Brookhaven, Pa., died Dec. 26, 1960, after a brief illness. He was a life-long resident of this area. Mr. Monaco began his employment with Sun Ship in December, 1948, and with the exception of several lack of work periods remained until Dec. 12, 1960, when he became ill. A first class driller, he had 10 years service with the company. Hunting, fishing and boating were his favorite pastimes. He enjoyed the summer months in his cottage at Broadkill Beach, Del., and with his 35 ft. motor boat. Survivors include his wife, Doris V.; a son, Joseph; twin daughters, Cynthia and Debra.



JOSEPH LACHALL, 58, of 6915 Kingsessing Ave., Philadelphia, died Jan. 31, after a brief illness. He was born in Philadelphia. A crane operator, he began his employment with Sun Ship in February, 1933. With the exception of several lack of work periods he remained until Dec. 8, 1960, when he became ill. He was a veteran of 24 years service with the company. He enjoyed football and baseball and whenever possible went to the games or watched them on television. Survivors include his wife, Mary E.; two daughters, Mary Lou and Patricia, and two sons, Joseph, Jr., and Richard.

In Memoriam

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

WILLIAM B. CLARK, 45-28, 1643 Peach St., Boothwyn, Pa., Feb. 8.
JAMES STENCER, 59-28, 49 Pennsylvania Ave., Garden City, Chester, Pa., Feb. 11.
FRANK MCKINNS, 67-173, 1116 Mary St., Chester, Pa., Feb. 13.

One of the frustrations of being an elevator operator is that you seldom hear the end of a story.

A skeptic is a person who won't take know for an answer.

LETTERS

Dear Sir:

I would sincerely like to thank the employees, Mr. News and Local 902 and especially the men of 47 Dept., 2d shift, for their flowers and other expressions of sympathy at the death of my dear husband, Emilio (Joe) Monaco. Everything was so appreciated. Again many thanks.

Sincerely,
 Mrs. Doris Monaco

Feb. 6, 1961

Safety Department

Dear Sirs:

I deeply appreciate your kind donation of blood to my husband, Eugene of #60 Dept., during his recent operation. Want to thank you again for your generosity.

Sincerely,
 Mrs. Gerardine Jalbert

If a Cairo motorist commits a traffic offense, nothing happens—no tickets, no fines. That is, not until the end of the year when he goes to renew his license and finds all his mistakes totaled up. He pays—or no car license, P.S.: Good idea.

Make the most of the best and the least of the worst.—Robert Louis Steevens

A single pebble, with God and Faith behind it, is sufficient to slay Goliath.

A telephone operator in a Springfield, Mo., factory was trying to reach a Mr. Quinton in another city. She spelled the name for the operator at the other end of the line. The latter asked sweetly: "Does that start with a Q like in Cuba?"

33 Department

MAINTENANCE

By Albert (Mac) McCann

So beware the Ides of March, as the saying goes, but for my money the Ides of January and February weren't too hot either—all that snow and cold. Frankly, just between you, me and the gate post, I have had enough winter to last me for quite awhile and I suppose most of you have too. Ah well, spring will soon be upon us (I hope). (Incidentally the Ides, in the ancient Roman calendar, were the 15th day of March, May, July and October and the 13th day of the other months.)

I heard from one of my informants on day work that Addison Hines of Temporary Light has, after 49 years of service, acquired a voltage tester. Seems as though Addison overheard two electricians (William [Reds] Wolf and Richard [Dick] Daubert) talking about a new voltage tester that Dick Daubert had just gotten through the Safety Dept. Addison may have become a little confused for he



A. McCann

thought they were giving them away for free. Reds told him all he had to do to get one was to go down to the Safety Store and sign for it. Well, comes the day of enlightenment. Addison receives his paycheck with a seven dollar mark in the advances column. Now comes the dawn for Addison. All of a sudden he realizes that they just don't give away voltage testers for free. Methinks what really disturbed Addison was how he was going to explain to his better half where seven dollars went. By the way, Addison, what did you tell your wife?

I sure was a good sight to see Earl Guyer back to work after a siege of illness. He is no longer on 2d shift, but has been transferred back to day shift. We on 2d shift will miss Earl for he always had a smile and was a good listener (also has nice pictures). We wish you continued good health on day work and take care of the thumping sinus about it. Joe, not going to divulge any of your secrets?

Overheard Eli Whittney saying to his wife, "Keep your cotton-pickin' fingers off my gin!"

What's this I hear about Joe Holley being referred to as "honey"? And here all along we thought he was a confirmed bachelor. It just goes to show you about these gut-mating people. How about it, Joe, not going to divulge any of your secrets?

Why is it they refer to Otto Kestel, electrician on 2d shift, as the lamp lighter and the bulb snatcher? There could be a very interesting story here, so I might dig a little deeper and see what I can come up with.

I note with interest that Mike Mulks is back to Frank Buffington's crane repair gang after a hitch in the Marine Electric Shop. It seems that no matter how long you're away from the Maintenance group you sort of drift back and take up where you left off. How about you, Mike, can you pick up where you left off?

Clint Miller of Whitey Sellers 3d shift gang has acquired a small car. He got tired of big cars with all their big problems. Now he has a small car with small problems—two front wheels that was to go in different directions. He can't ride in the same tracks as the big cars. Actually it isn't a small car, it's a compact car. You know, the kind you fold up and put into the trunk of a big car. It doesn't burn any gas to speak of. Clint got a great big windshield that goes with the car. Only kidding, of course, but how many stamps did you have to give for it?

Paul Schultz, our rock collector, coin collector and hardboiled egg collector of 2d shift, is now on a real soft diet. He lists all these little white things that chomp up all your food. He is now awaiting new ones. Boy, I'll bet a nice big fat juicy steak would taste good after all that soup, hey Paul?

What's this I hear about Howard (Pifty) Pitham and Dick Beaumont getting a 10-foot ladder to reach 15 feet? Is there some kind of a ladder stretcher they are using? Come on, boys, what's your secret?

Ed Kennedy sure does a lot of beefing about order blanks. Why the way he squawks you would think he owns all those parts. You don't, do you Ed?

We hear that Dick Beaumont is planning another one of those ocean cruises. The first one last year with Roy Blake as a companion must have been a real success. There is one thing for sure in this life—you will never get anywhere unless you travel.

Joseph (Clem) Clement must find it awfully hard getting his lunch time nap since he lost his beaters. He swears it's 10 below zero back in his corner of the shop. Maybe you need a vacation, Clem. Did you ever consider taking one?

Howard (Gibby) Gibson has his station wagon flooded up in first class conditions—thanks to all the overtime. How's it feel to be riding again, Gibby?

Richard Bettine seems to be the best dressed man in 33M according to the men he works with, but we will reserve our opinion for a little while seeing as how he is newly married. If he continues to dress that way for the next 10 years, then maybe he will be entitled to be called the best dressed man.

Bill German has taken a tour of the Holy Land (Jerusalem) and many other countries. The company has given him a leave of absence so he could make this trip with his church group. I will try to get a detailed account of his trip when he returns for a future issue of OUR YARD. He should have many interesting things to tell us.

As we all know, Charlie Swenker still is chief of the Prospect Park Fire Co., and speaking of fire companies I had a very important item passed on to me. Whenever we have a big snowstorm like the one just past, it would be a good idea for



By Eddie Wertz

Everyone in the Wetherill Plant extends deepest sympathy to the family of Edward Carreras who passed away Jan. 31.

We were all glad to receive a visit from the old woodpecker, Capt. William Kaufman. Bill had a bit of a rough time in the hospital but soon, if not now, will be ready for duty again. . . . At this writing we are looking for the return of Albert (Toby) Robinson, Howard Gasley and Kid Brown. James Ashlin is back doing business at the old stand.

John C. Wolf finally broke down and joined the Wheelbarrow Club. President Richard Pedante and past sachems Abe Everts and Phil Masusack said John would have to push his own wheelbarrow home.

But Wolf fouled them Jan. 23. He went home, kicked the dog and did not show up until four days later. Well, you know how it is when you have money.

Note to the friends of Lloyd Johnson. Keep your eye on April 24. It is the day Lloyd gets married. Wonder if he will be happy and gay or sad and blue.

SEE PAGE 24 COL. 2

each person to check where his closest fire plug is and clear away all the snow from around it. If there happened to be a fire on your street and they couldn't find the plug, precious minutes would be lost looking for it.

Joe Helton has finally bought a new pair of shoes. His feet got so cold from wearing the old pair that half the time he didn't know whether he had shoes on or not. Maybe you need some anti-freeses, Joe, and then your feet will stay warm. As a matter of fact, all of you will stay warm.

John Fitzgerald, Power House operator, got stuck in the snow and it cost him \$15 to be towed. Then he bought new chains for his car and ruined them first thing. Snow sure can be costly, can't it, Fitz?

Well, so much for this month. Sorry I don't have more to report but being on 2d shift is a little restrictive. I don't have the opportunity to see most of you therefore I don't hear much. If you have anything you want to have put in the yard book, just contact me and it will be done.

Remember to pay your income taxes. Uncle Sam needs the money. See you next month!



E. Wertz



By Carl D. Bronne

Sam Mita would like to move into a three-room apartment. He says he can't take a bath as one of the other tenants is using the bathroom for a wet wash laundry.

Freddie Casino, the barber, has been chasing Bill Lewis around Garden City for the last two weeks. If he ever catches him, Bill's going to get a haircut.

We hear that William (Two Gun) McDonald went snow blind during the snowstorm. This is the first time he has ever seen any snow. He says it doesn't snow in the coal mines in Virginia where he came from.

Our boy, Abe (Pigeon) Wolodarsky is

back from his honeymoon and is about ready to move into his new apartment at 1605 S. 5th St., 2d floor. He is moving in next week just as soon as the carpenter has all the pigeon coops built in the cellar. Everyone in 22 Dept. Marine Gang is invited up to see him. But I forgot to say he has a policeman living on the first floor for protection, so watch your step!

Capt. Lee Van Norman is leaving us for the fishing season at Cape May this year. We hope he is able to find his boats in time. He does not know what snowpits they are in.

Joseph (Shoemaker) Hulton has had a busy winter this year getting his boots and shoes repaired before spring sets in. He says he doesn't want to go barefoot this summer.

Felix Cathell bought himself a set of snow tires to come from Wilmington to work and since he bought them he keeps off all the back streets so that he does not get stuck in the snow.

We see that John Lindenberg is back on the day shift. He claims he can't see at night. A lot of us think he can't see in the daytime as he always goes to Edystone looking for the shipyard.

I hear we are not having any more snow this year. The reason—James Nelson worked seven days straight. The boys in the Marine Gang want to present him with a bronze medal. It's the first time anything like that has happened to Jimmy. He is a "take off Monday" man.

Louis (Helping Hand) Samma has a

There Are Writers Outside Our Yard

Furnell Watson, better known among the men as "Nelly," is a welder, also a strong member of the 59 Dept. softball team. It is interesting to note that his wife, Martha, is a reporter for the Compound Chronicle, a weekly published by the Naval Supply Depot in Philadelphia where she works. A short time ago she was selected as "reporter of honor" for the paper which published her picture and a short account of her work.

community chest all of his own. If he thinks a person needs help, he just leaves them a donation. We want to thank you, Louis, lots of people would like to know you.

Anyone wanting to go fishing not too far from home see Vincent Orlo. He has been taking fishing parties out for some time. You leave from Salem Wharf, Salem, N. J. Everybody gets a pair of oars before the boat pulls out. These trips are on Saturdays and Sundays only.

FLASH—William Lewis finally has a haircut. He said after leaving the barber shop he almost froze to death. Upon arriving home his wife did not even know him and was not going to let him in the house. Bill, don't let the hair grow so long next time. Six months is a long time.



C. Browne

Anyone Interested in a Trip to Europe?

14 Days through England, Scotland, Ireland

\$467. total cost from Philadelphia
and return to Philadelphia

We need 104 persons—one plane full—to get this unbelievably low rate. The price includes air fare, hotels, meals, tips and taxes.

Time would be in fall, probably two weeks in September.

If you are interested send your name and number to Public Relations Department in the Maritime Building. We must know by April 1 whether enough will go to warrant making the arrangements. Wives or husbands (not Sun Ship) may go.

Money would have to be in hand by August 1.

Just remember to save your vacation if you want to go. First come, first served.

47 Department 2nd Shift

By Bob Willoughby

The first order of business this month will be to wish Andy Yeager, our shop foreman, many active years in his retirement. Taking his place as our foreman we have Bob Martin—to take over the headstaches.

We have three men on our sick list. John Andrews, shipfitter, is out with a bad arm and hopes to return this month. Oscar Pincannan, leader, on our last report was entering the hospital with his old condition. The cold weather caught up with him in the zero temperatures we had and the breeze of the river didn't help either. William Scully has entered Crozer Hospital with a bit of upper respiratory congestion and is fighting pleurisy.



B. Willoughby

We have six new men to welcome to our shop. They are: Charles Eddy and James Bradford, shipfitters; and four helpers, Jerry News, Charles Dussell, Bob Williams and Frank Wise who we also have under contract for our bowing team—and what a welcome sight!

The men of our shift have been very lucky with the snowfall this year as we have had time to dig our cars out and still make work on time unless they got stuck in a drift on the way to work.

Ed Tipton, who lives in God's country and is the only one who knows it, was presented with enough snow that he could not get up his drive to his house which from the road is half a mile.

Neil Galvin was the only person in Prospect Park snowed in for three days.

Les Mosconi had trouble with his car. First he had it stolen and stayed up all night hunting for it. He finally found it covered with mud inside and out and with Delaware tags on it. The next night he lost his keys in the shop. He then put it in the garage to get it fixed up and the first day he used it after getting it back was in the big snowstorm and he got stuck in his drive for four hours before he finally dug out. Les cannot wait until the summer months come to save the blisters on his hands.

Bill Cook braved the storm to come across the river from New Jersey to take Pop Cook to the farewell dinner for Bill Forster, the retiring barber foreman on day shift.

Dick Frensdorff moved into his new home in Chester Plaza across the street from the Mayor, Herman (Slim) Liputan.

Dom Settenbrino will be glad to see this bad weather go. It cuts down on the shoe repair with everybody using rubbers and boots.

Frank (Easy) Mulrine is glad to see the sun melting the snow because his feet

66 Dept. Stage Builders Carpenters

By Frank "Shakey" Hickman

Walter Shanko was recently blessed with a new member in his family. Lots of luck with your new baby. Wait. We have another birth to announce. Charles Macklin was the bearer of the news that he is now the "pappy" of a bouncing baby boy. We also wish Chuck lots of luck with his new addition.

We had two marriages since the last column was put to print. Edward McKinley and Glenn McGinley, both stagebuilders, were led down the aisle and married to new bosses. I know every man here washes them both the very best of luck, hope all their troubles will be little ones and that many years of happiness will be forthcoming in the ensuing years.



F. Hickman

Edward Clayton recently spent two weeks in the hospital with a very serious eye ailment. He since has returned to work but must still be very careful not to get a cold in his eye or he will face more hospitalization. From the information I got from Ed he is very lucky he still has two eyes to see with. I certainly hope he suffers no new damage while he is with us.

Melvin Clemens had to put his wife in the hospital. We hope it's nothing serious... Frank Drummond also put his wife in the hospital with some type of internal trouble. With proper care, I am sure everything will turn out all right.

Tom Muraszewski finally has hung up his tools for a life of retirement. Tom are tired at night chasing the crane while wearing his boots.

Bruce Borland, after being a bachelor all these years, broke down and gave his girl an engagement ring. Bruce, you better think twice before saying "I do," because then it's too late.

Charles (Big Mac) McLaughlin and his new Ford Falcon were hit by a woman who must be blind. If she couldn't see the car, she shouldn't have missed Mac. We are glad to see Bob Donald has located a flying job. First he has to put in 14 months of school and we hope the exec at Sun Oil Company will be happy with him. He will not leave us until after his schooling is complete. We wish him a speedy 14 months.

Al Epps has transferred back from 33 Dept. to take up the burden of drilling due to the untimely death of Emilio (Joe) Monaco.

It was good to see the pictures of the children coming in to be put in OUR YARD. Now with the pictures, don't be afraid to give a little news.

I will say so long and a happy and healthful month till next time.

GOLFERS

Hear Ye! Hear Ye! Hear Ye! All those addicted to the little white pill and the clouting thereof, be warned that the first outing of the season will take place at Valley Forge golf club May 6. Of which more next month.

worked in the yard more than 40 years and he was always on the go every time I had occasion to see him. I know he gave the shipyard the very best years of his life. Tommy's brother, Ben, retired last year but there is still one more of the family with us—Tommy's son, Ben Morris. He is in the StageBuilding Dept. It was certainly a pleasure to know and work along with Tom and may his retired years be long and happy.

Well, I guess everyone has had his fill of the stuff they call snow. It certainly has been one hectic trial for everyone of us. This has been the worst winter for quite a long time. Many a person has suffered loss of work and there have been many heart ailments. One of them was right here in the yard, Bill Clark, foreman in the Shipfitting Dept., passed away. Bill was a very likeable guy and a very hard worker. We send our condolences to his family who probably feel his death a very great loss. He will certainly be missed throughout the yard by everyone.

I read an article in the Inquirer recently for men over 40. It was written by a doctor and stated that any man over 40 should either get his neighbor's son to do his shoveling or let his wife do the manual chore. Honest, fellows. I really did read it in the paper.

WARNING—One good man to park cars in the Sun Ship parking lot. I have never in my life witnessed anything like the sight that greets your eyes after working all day. The day shift park their cars and when we come out almost every lane out is bottled up by some character who decides he owns the lot and blocks up the exits. Where did all the attendants get to? Someone should certainly be able to do something about this situation. I am pretty sure I am not alone in bringing this situation to attention. The lot is certainly clearly marked so that no one person can possibly get confused but yet it does happen. How about opening your eyes, fellows, and let us all have a fighting chance.

After getting all the kinks out of the new drydock, we finally raised the SS Atlantic and everyone breathed a sigh of relief. Maybe we will be able to go full blast pretty soon. Two new sections are now under construction on #4 Way and will be completed very shortly. We will probably have a new kneel on #6 Way, the sixth of the Mornmar ships.

The fellows sure did a good job on the sulphur boat and she is now sporting her new hull with a kind of proud look. Until next month let's try to work safely.

First matron—There's a book on How To Torture Your Husband.

Second matron—"I don't need it. I have a system of my own."

A League Beginning To Take Shape

Pipe Shop B Tops B Loop

At the conclusion of last month's exciting installment, Monopol Drawing was in first place in B league, four teams were tied for second, four for sixth with Welders A in last place.

This tense situation was not to continue for long. The Vigilantes organized a concerted attack on first place. The Counters were sent out to size up the situation. They managed to get up one of that top rung with Monopol for a quick look around. What they saw must have been quite disconcerting. They promptly hit the skids and were resting quietly in ninth place at last report.

The experience must have shaken Monopol somewhat because they just managed to escape taking a header. They caught themselves before they were well (or ill) started and leveled off in third. Up on top, the Boiler Shop and Pipe Shop B have been changing off. Pipe Shop B had a slight lead when last heard from. Incidentally, Welders A also did something about their early deplorable situation. They now are tied for fourth with four other teams.

One change in the records must be noted. Oswald DeMasi took over high three from Richard Gibson by seven pins with a 640. As of March 1 the pot boiled thusly:

B LEAGUE

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

SEASON RECORDS

High Single—H. June (Welders B) . . .	232
High Three—O. DeMasi (Boiler Shop) 640	
High Single w/hcp.—H. Suter (Welders B)	272
High Three w/hcp.—J. Sykes (McCormack)	638

Managers Get Set For Softball

The first meeting of the 1961 season of managers of the softball teams of the various departments already has been held. Just what teams will make up the league will soon be worked out. Teams, rosters and schedule should be ready for publication in next month's magazine.

The important thing now is for all those

Gradually the plaster begins to set.

First there were four four-way ties among the 16 teams in A league. Then Shipways by not rolling a match remained on top with a perfect record. Two of the other three continued in a tie—Yard General and Engine Drawing. When Shipways got back on the maple slats it was a perfect score. Yard General matched the score and with three more wins than Shipways still was in second place by virtue (virtue??) of one loss. Engine Drawing faded slightly into the dust kicked up by losing four.

Shipways made the mistake of losing four the next week while Yard General split. But those two points were enough to put them on top. Engine Drawing again drew attention (this time of the right kind) by winning four and reaching second place.

The only thing certain after the next match was that Yard General seems to be on the way. They had another four pointer. Shipways recovered from the previous mental lapse and won four also. Engine Drawing took up the slack on the other side of the line by losing four again. However, the contrast with the first half is vast. Shipways was 16th and Engine Drawing 14th last semester as we pointed out last month.

The record lists have changed slightly. Victor Fajan, a Hull Drawing stalwart, took over high single from Steve Stevens by one pin. He made a much longer jump over Ed Murphy's 634 for high three with 671. When the splinters began to fly Feb. 24 things stood like this:

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

* Postponed

** Postponed

SEASON RECORDS

High Single—Victor Fajan (Hull Drug)	256
High Three—V. Fajan	671
High Single w/hcp.—E. Touring (Timekeepers)	258
High Three w/hcp.—C. Desmond (Yard Gen.)	709

who want to play to tell their department team manager. If your department has no team or you don't know who to tell, send your name and number to the Public Relations Department in the Maritime Building. We'll take it from there.

Osborn-Regetto Neck and Neck

Mrs. Regetto definitely seems to have taken our suggestion about the D. (for downwith) Osborn campaign.

Whereas last month it was Osborn 4 to 1. This month it is even—Stephen, 2½ each. Miss Osborn has relinquished her hold on high three with handicap to Mrs. Regetto. The last named also has upped her average to the Miss Osborn at 152.

So the sheet reads Osborn, Regetto, Osborn, Regetto, Osborn and Regetto. In these places where the Osborn name comes first the Regetto name is second and vice versa. To protect herself on at least one front, Mrs. Regetto increased her high three from 546 to 571. Perhaps the girls should enlarge their vendetta to include Mrs. Regetto. Of course outside of her there doesn't seem to have been much action on the vendetta front.

All men's activity has been below the top. No changes in the record list, except that Steve Stevens raised his high three to 636.

Teamwise there is much flitting about. PMC was up to first and wound up in third. Duke has climbed from sixth to first. Army may have decided not to lay back so long this time and has moved up to a tie for seventh. Fair Harvard, of all competitors, is tied for 9th. Of course one bad night could put the seventh place teams in the cellar and a good night with some bad ones higher up would put the sixth place team in a tie for top.

Beginning to curl Feb. 28 this was the situation:

	Won	Lost
1. Duke	14	6
2. Penn	13	7
3. P.M.C.	12½	7½
4. Princeton	12	8
5. Lehigh	11½	8½
6. Notre Dame	10	10
7. Temple	9	11
8. Army	9	11
9. Navy	8	12
10. Yale	8	12
11. Harvard	8	12
12. Cornell	8	13

Season Record — Girls

High Single—D. Osborn (Cornell)	206
High Three—J. Regetto (PMC)	571
High Single w/hcp.—D. Osborn (Cornell)	234
High Three w/hcp.—J. Regetto	646
High Average—D. Osborn	152

MEN

High Single—M. Moody, Jr. (Temple)	261
High Three—S. Stevens (N. Dame)	614
High Single w/hcp.—S. Yankanich (Penn)	267
High Three w/hcp.—G. Murlough	698
High Average—H. Glass	183
—J. Regetto	152

MORE ON 36 DEPT . . .

A horse can't pull white kicking. This fact I merely mention. And he can't kick while pulling. Which is my chief contention.

Let's imitate the good old horse. And lead a life that's fitting: Just pull an honest load and There'll be no time for kicking. (Unknown)

Cleatus Kay returned to work after having undergone an operation at Crozer Hospital in December.

I wonder how many of us ever stop and think of all of the thought that goes into the building of a ship.

From the first original thought of one man or one board of directors who says—we need a ship—down to the last day and hour when the original idea is delivered at their request.

Think—from the drawing and designing to the fabrication and assembly. From the launching to the sea trials.

Think of the attention which must be given to every bolt, weld, the care with which every pump must be lined up, every pipe given the exact bend required, every electric wire put in its own way and the work of all the crafts and the products of all the outside manufacturers must be ironed into one smoothly functioning unit before she is even considered as ready to perform the task which gave rise to the idea for her construction in the first place.

To me, ships are beautiful structures—any age and any class, whether designed for peace or war. And the wonderful thing is, after she needs men (and women) to build her, a ship still doesn't betray us mortals. She still has to have us to run her.

Every ship has her own personality. Two ships with the same design oft practically the same blueprint will not act alike. One might not roll in a sea like her sister or her sister might yaw more or less than her. One might consume less fuel per 24 hours or will use more steam to get less horsepower.

Sometimes I think these products of people deliberately play tricks on us to let us know that they need our attention as much as we need them to earn a living.

MORE ON 59-60 DEPT'S.

wants to congratulate the men and supervision working on the Atlantic in such trying conditions on meeting the deadline for the Atlantic was a job well done!

Our bowling team is in fourth place at this writing. I think the whole bunch is dreaming of summer and some of those good old softball games.

My choice of the presidents in Abraham Lincoln whose birthday we celebrated recently. In one of the darker moments when things were not going too well during the Civil War, one of Abe's aides turned to Mr. Lincoln and said, "I wonder if God is on our side." The President commented, "It matters not whether God is on our side, but we are on the side of God."

SAFETY FEATURE—You need a head to get ahead, so use it for safety's sake.

MORE ON WETHERILL . . .

A plutocrat is a guy who can get a haircut the day before payday. But why did Harry Sines show up on the 26th almost scalped? Indian barber, Harry?

We would like to congratulate Mr. and Mrs. Theodore Ziegler on the arrival of Theodore, Jr., Feb. 1 weighing in at 7 lb., 7 oz. We wish them many more happy events in life.

Harmond Palmer, since he received his W-2 form, is telling everyone how much he loves his three very nice deductions. I cannot find out just what John Gosman had been doing on night shift, but since he came back on daylight he has received a color post card of Alcatraz Island with, "Wish You Were Here," printed across the face of it. Also a list of others who should keep him company. Clarence (Jack) Gillespie claims he should be out there with Frank Thompson, but as he is not back to night shift again until he receives nicer mail.

John Hoopes once again has taken to California sunshine for his retirement. Or is he looking for Thompson?

If Harvey Pugh ever is missing, we will look to the Island of Hawaii for him and Karl Lulu's money because he claims if he had Karl's money that is where he would be.

Ernie Cary was stating that after Feb. 10 and the moon change there would be no more snow until 1962, while James Maitland—who goes by the groundhog—wonders how the hog knows the time and date. Could be an almanac and an alarm clock, Jim.

Someone should tell Richard Geffith, our new helper, since his boss placed him in charge of 8P's saw he does not have to yell "lumber" as each piece falls off the bar he is cutting.

Weather man has been real kind this year. Evertime the snow gets dirty he sends us some nice clean snow to hide the dirty stuff.

We would like to congratulate William Taylor on his new job as Quality Control Engineer. Bill is trying to do a good job and a little bit of old-fashioned team work will help make a good job perfect, so let's go.

Another man to keep your eye on is Lewis Frazer Stewart who, I hear, now has his own private golf course and intends to practice all winter and have the lowest score all summer. Ernie Wray, Joe Begley and John Burke had better count strokes mighty close.

With all those new valves finished Don Weidner and Jules Schelberger have ordered bell bottom trousers.

Don't forget—trouble is only opportunity in work clothes.

The drinking man was telling of the agony he experienced while stranded in a small town during a snowstorm. "It was terrible," he groaned. "We lived on nothing but food and water for days and days."

A farmer whose pig was killed by an automobile was raving mad.

"I'm not," werry," replied the motorist, "I'll replace your pig."

"You can't," yelled the farmer. "You ain't fat enough."



BILL STATES MIGHT be a shipbuilder someday but first he is going to take a fling at acting. He has a part in "Who Swole the Tarts" at Collingdale High School—that's where the play will be presented, not where the tarts were stolen. This 12-year-old is a son of William States of 34 Dept.

MORE ON 84 DEPT.

them a few cents and we must take off a day from work and go to their office and try to clear it up. Here are people who represent us in our government. It goes on for years before they get caught, then on they pay only a small amount. There is no excuse for anyone who works with our government or up in business to say they forget or they did not mean to do what they did.

I wonder how many of our men did see that their loved ones had a nice Christmas. It is time that we took stock of ourselves for we are living too fast and forgetting all about that Great Man above. No, you don't have to be a goodie-goodie but surely it won't hurt any of us to think back at what our mothers and fathers gave to see that we had a nice place to live in and the right start in life. Are we proving to them we appreciate what they did or are we just burning our life away as fast as we can. On my trips around this wonderful country of ours I see a lot and hear a lot, and men, let me say there is no place like the good old U.S.A. We had better start taking care of it and stop worrying so much about those other countries.

Gerald Evans, crane operator in 41 shop, took his wife out on her birthday and was to treat her. It seems that after they got to the Glass Kitchen dining room and had a fine dinner she had to pay because Gerald left his money home.



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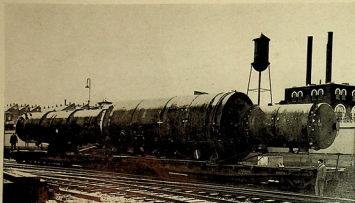
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