

On Yard



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

Memo from John G. Pew, Jr.

You'll Have To Write Soon On This

An easy way to get money is to ask for it in the name of some cause which happens to be popular at the moment. This is so easy that often times we hear of persons who have nothing to do with the cause going from door to door asking for contributions for it. Generous householders, carried along on the popular bent, are more free than careful with their money and hand it out. It never gets closer to its intended object than the pocket of the recipient.

This is illegal of course, and the law deals with the offender if caught. But when the offender is the Government, what can you do? Well, the Government has to have permission to assign money for any purpose. If that permission isn't given, the money cannot be assigned. Therefore, if a matter is thoroughly investigated beforehand, this permission can be granted intelligently. This would be much like the householder mentioned above investigating the truth of the collector's statements about himself.

Take this matter of Federal aid to education. Education is a popular cause. Most everyone wants the best schools, the best teachers, the best equipment—anything that's for the good of education usually finds wide popular acceptance. So when the cry goes up that teachers are underpaid and states can't afford to pay them more, schools are overcrowded and states can't afford to build more, there are not enough teachers because higher pay in other fields draws those who otherwise would teach and other such alarms which tend to indicate that a lot of money to spend would cure all the ills, that is when the Government would expect most easily to get permission to spend—what is it? \$4 billion or \$400 million in the next four years President Kennedy is asking for? Now let's take our own suggestion and do a little investigating. What is the situation?

Without any federal aid teachers salaries have risen an average of 72 per cent since 1950.

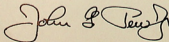
Too many children, too few teachers and not enough rooms—we'll consider them together. There are 48 per cent more children to teach than in 1950, but there are 51 per cent more teachers to teach them and 60 per cent more classrooms—and federal aid didn't do a penny's worth to help it. If the proportion of college graduates entering teaching continues upward as it has since 1950 (and the salaries are getting better all the time) within 10 years there should be an excess of teachers.

Only one per cent of the high school pupils in the country are on half sessions now and most of these are in mushroom growth industrial areas which also are the wealthiest areas and can afford to handle their own problems in this field. In secondary schools (junior-senior high bracket) the average teacher load for the country is 22 pupils to one teacher.

So the patient isn't as sick as the drumbeaters would have us think. There is no need for expensive federal aid which would give us only 40 cents of our dollar going for the purpose, the other 60 cents being the cost of putting the 40 cents to work.

Why not do some more letter writing and show our lawmakers we can see through the smoke screen and know there is a lack of fire. Suggest to them that if they really want to do something constructive about education they will vote against federal aid and vote instead to have the federal government turn over some of its taxing power to the separate states where the dollar will accomplish double the amount of good for education or anything else that is not—and should not be—federal business.

Hoping you will show that you were taught to get to the root of things,



Our Yard

A publication of the Sun Shipbuilding and Dry Dock Co., Chester, Pa.

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



Big Muscles; Light Touch

Imagine a thing as huge as the beam on the cover requiring the same kind of tender treatment, practically, that you would squander on a valuable watch. But that isn't stretching the truth in this case.

This beam is one of 400 we are turning out to anchor the cables at each end of the Narrows bridge which will be built across the mouth of the New York harbor between Staten Island and Brooklyn. When put in position, these beams will stand on end in groups of five. Out of the slots along the top will extend the huge bars you saw in an OUR YARD picture a couple of months ago. These bars are 48 feet long, 17 inches wide and three inches thick approximately. They flare at the ends which gives them a shape which has caused the men to call them "dog bones." In the center of these flares is a hole 14 inches in diameter.

The holes you see in the beam on the cover also are 14 inches in diameter. Now the first trick is to get the holes on each side of the beam lined up exactly. The next trick is to be sure the holes in the other four beams of each set also match these exactly. Then when these five beams are set on end and the "dog bones" are inserted, if you have done the tricks as they should be, a long stainless steel bar—14 inches in diameter, of course—will slip right through the holes as though they were made for it.

So this is a much more precise proposition than you would expect. The centers must be exactly right from one hole to another along the girder and from one girder to another. The holes are bored three at a time. You can see one boring machine at the end of the beam to the left, the top of another shows about half way down behind it and the third shows between the two roof supports further down.

Half down on the left Matthew Zamzinger, machinist in charge of this job, is checking one of the finished holes. Protruding from the hole is the end of a gauge. Matthew is looking at another in his hands. Rigger John Surynt, the man in the iron hat, is lending moral support. He'll get into the act as soon as the beam must be moved. The other interested spectator is Theodore Ziegler, layout man on the job.

The Narrows bridge will be finished sometime in 1963. When you drive across it later on just remember your life depends on Sun Ship workmanship.



By Charles "Toots" Thornton

Sam Sharpe, of the Hanger Gang, has started a dog kennel. The kid is really cleaning up—in the kennel mostly.

Yocum Linsaki has planted another garden at his seashore residence—some more fodder for the rabbits. They are the only ones that reap the benefit of it. Yok claims to have the best fed wild rabbits in Jersey.

Dave VanHorn, foreman of the Pipe Shop, has been on the disabled list for some time. We all hope he is feeling much better. Take it easy, Chief.

William (Winky) Lornquist, Jr. is going around the yard clapping his hands near that daylight mating is here. A certain party said he can make a couple of extra bucks on the golf course in the evening as well as week ends.

Joe Puhls, crane operator in the shop, has bought a new larger boat. It looks like Joe is trying to get up in the commercial class to run fishing parties on weekends, instead of running those dead heads like DeLoaf and a few others.

One of the expeditions of the Pipe Shop was in orbit recently. His wife sent him down town to get her hat she had bought at one of the stores. He got the hat okay but when he got home he found out he had left it on the bus. When the smoke cleared away, no hat and nose was turned in at the bus depot. I could go on and on about this fellow, but I won't. I won't even mention his name.

Why is a ship a "SHIP"?

A ship or boat is called a ship because there's always a great deal of bustle about her—there is usually a gang of men around—she has a waist and stays—she takes a lot of paint to keep her looking good—because it's not the initial expense that breaks you it's the upkeep—because she's all decked out—because it takes a good man to handle her right—because she shows her topside, hides her bottom and when coming into port, heads for the buoys. (Ain't that something?)

Quips from the 2nd Shift

By Stanley Boyd

Walter Seitzer is getting together a crabbing party and if any of the fellows in the Pipe Shop are interested please contact him to discuss plans for the trip.

George Morrison claims the Kentucky Derby is a possible source of income but he doesn't gamble. The only time he'll go to the Derby is if he'll get a chance to load up his truck with fertilizer for his flower garden. That's one of the best ways not to come back empty-handed.

Bill McKee bought a cup of coffee at the coffee machine and sat it down next to a cup that contained white paint. He lit a cigarette and when Bob Morrison called him he picked up a cup and now they call him "White Lips" McKee.

Left to right: Martin Diggs, Alfred Smith, Ernest Talliver, Rembert Starkey, all of 59 Dept.; Stanley Jackson, 34 Dept.; and Mrs. Jackson. It was the first trip to the Derby for Mrs. Jackson, Diggs and Talliver. The fourth trip for Smith, the fifth for Rembert Starkey and the 14th for Stanley Jackson.



Stanley Jackson is the Man who has been attending the Kentucky Derby so long and so regularly that each year now he gets a personal letter from the president of Churchill Downs enclosing a complimentary ticket of admission bearing the number 21.

By Stanley Jackson, 34 Dept.

Since our return from the 1961 Kentucky Derby there have been no fewer than 46 persons who have wanted to know all about a trip like this one. To begin with, it is 686 miles from Chester to Louisville the way we went. We left Chester at 5:30 p.m. Thursday and arrived in Louisville at 9:30 a.m. our time. We got on the Pennsylvania Turnpike at Exton or 223 exchange. We went west and got off at New Stanton where it cost \$2.30. Then we turned southwest on a new route, 21. This took us into Washington, Pa. where we hit route 48 going west. This route continues through West Virginia and into Ohio. At Zanesville we turned left onto route 22 into Cincinnati.

Floyd Gregory's wife fell ill on the eve of starting out for the Kentucky Derby this year and consequently could not join Stanley Jackson's party.

The annual staff dinner at the Corinthian Yacht Club went off without a hitch and was enjoyed by all present. Our editor, Dean Moore, rose to the spirit of the occasion to out-do the girl who fell into the barrel of molasses. Emceeing Mr. Moore ran the affair smoothly and with the aid of Mr. John G. Pew, Jr.'s offering of a very interesting movie film, brought it to a successful conclusion.

Everyone who discussed the fight into space recently admitted they had "butterflies in their stomachs or lumps in their throats" as they tuned in on Cape Canaveral. Alan Shephard and serves all the praise we can give him and

We took route 42 from Cincinnati to Louisville.

While traveling on the turnpike we stopped about four times. We averaged a stop about every 75 miles, just to coffee-up and stretch our legs.

Many of our co-workers have asked what it costs. Well, our trip cost slightly less than \$46.00 including at least \$14.00 worth of food. So, if you travel by car it would cost less than \$12.00 per man for five not including the driver.

The way we have just told you is only one of about a dozen ways one can go. Ours was the direct way. If you were to travel from here to Washington, D.C., cross the Potomac, and go over the Blue Ridge Mountains into the Shenandoah Valley, you would enjoy a sight you'd never forget.

The first week in May is Apple Blossom Festival Time in Winchester, Va., and that is always the week of the Derby. However, if one were to go through Winchester during this festival he would make very slow progress, due to traffic jams.

Next year we hope to get 20 couples interested so that we can charter a Greyhound bus.

We're certainly happy to know we have him and more of his kind on our side.

Joe O'Brien tells us his dad has entered Willis Eye Hospital for a series of treatments for glaucoma. We sure hope everything turns out for the best.

Clarence Lauer is buying himself an out-board motor to push him around on his crabbing trips. (Keep the oars handy, Kiddo.)

We would like to know if George Ives of Personnel came up with any good pictures which he took at the Longwood Gardens recently.

Some teenagers have some queer notions about improving the appearance of a home. According to Bobby Boyda, son of your reporter, "Don't paint the house, just park a brand new shiny T-Bird in front of it."

Overheard on a car ferry: "Dad, how does the engineer know in what direction the boat is headed?"

Dad: "He comes up from the engine room and sees which way the cars are pointed."



S. Boyd



Rod and Gun News



By Robert "Whitey" Hahn

We Know Them By Their Talk

In this column we might step on some toes. The men who coined the phrase, "There's one in every crowd," must have been a fisherman or a hunter. Occasionally when a group of sportsmen get together to shoot the breeze there will be one who will try to impress the rest with his prowess in the use of both rod and gun. Before he has spoken 20 words the real sportsman have him pegged as a phony.

Now I have a friend who wants me to take him deer hunting, but I just can't expose the other members of our camp to him. I'd never hear the end of it and we have a bylaw which states that all members are responsible for the actions of their guests.

About five years ago he asked my opinion of a Winchester crank action rifle of 32-20 caliber for hunting deer. I expressed surprise that Winchester had made a Gatling gun. I couldn't think of any other gun at the moment that was operated by a crank. I also ventured the opinion that the game warden might frown on anyone using a gun of this type.

Now I was only going along with a joke until I realized he was serious. Then I knew I was really on the spot. His idea was listening to every word with his big, admiring eyes shining and his mouth hanging open. His wife was smiling and nodding. My wife was looking daggers at me—so I closed my big tater trap and learned some things about guns I was glad I never knew before. Among other things I learned that the 32-20 was a real deadly big game cartridge and that thing on the under side of the rifle with which you operated the action was a crank and not a lever.

Then we have the "You can't tell me, because I know" type. You can't tell him they put all those trout they claim they do into the stream. He was fishing and didn't even get a bite. Usually this type starts fishing about 10 a.m. and quits about 4 p.m., sees the wrong bait on a wrong size hook then puts the blame for his bad luck on everyone but himself.

Next we have the small game hunter who claims he doesn't need a 12-gauge cannon to kill pheasants and rabbits. He believes in giving the game a chance by using a .410. He gives the game a chance alright—a chance to crawl away and die a lingering death with a few grains of shot in it when twice as many grains of shot from a 12-gauge load would have scored a clean kill. A real sportsman hopes if he hits to kill clean, but if he misses he hopes to miss clean.

A bulletin published by the Sport Fishing Institute, Washington, D.C., in June, 1960, carried an article headed "More Fishing in the Drink." It was about another article in the Pennsylvania Angler written by one, Shorty Manning, a member of the Dela-

ware County Field and Stream Association, telling about the opening of more of the Springfield reservoir in Delaware County.

Chief credit for this move is given to Thomas Moser, president of the Suburban Water Co. Mr. Moser called in the officers of the Delaware County Field and Stream Association and proposed to increase the shoreline area on which fishing would be allowed. He would assign a watchman during the 4 a.m. to dark fishing hours and would build two parking lots with sanitary facilities.

One parking lot has been in use since last year. The second will be right near the dam breast with 1,300 feet of shoreline open to fishing.

All that was asked in return was the influence of the association in obtaining proper use of the privileges. If they were used right there was a possibility of the whole 391-acre lake being opened to boat fishing.

I drove over the bridges at the upper end of the reservoir the first Sunday in May. I found more cars parked on the bridges than on the parking lot. In fact I had to stop my car twice to let oncoming cars pass because of cars on the shoulders of the bridge approaches.

The water company is footing the bill for the whole project. I'm sorry to have to write that the privileges are being abused by a few who thus are holding up the program for others who go for warm water fishing. In addition to the misuse of the parking facilities some are sneaking in to fish in restricted areas and are leaving debris behind. I've even had some fishermen tell me the whole lake is open to the public now, which definitely is not true.

Your scribe never has had the pleasure

of meeting Shorty Manning although I have talked with him on the telephone. I think there is a story in this. In fact I'm sure of it.

NEWS AND SHORT STORIES

Game Commission biologists all over the country agree that importing rabbits for stocking purposes is just a waste of money. But rabbit hunters still are demanding that rabbits be stocked to improve their sport.

In Pennsylvania the practice was stopped some 15 years ago although some small groups of rabbit hunters still try to get the game commission to change its attitude. It is a proven fact that the only way to increase the number of rabbits or any species of game in any locality is to improve the habitat by providing natural cover with a good supply of food growing nearby.

Just about every predator that walks, crawls or flies including man with his gun or car, all are out to get the lowly cottontail. But with his natural ability to reproduce abundantly all he needs in plenty of the right kind of habitat to hold his own.

It seems our rabbit hunting friends in Delaware recently took another lesson on importing and stocking cottontails. The cost of said lesson was \$1,250. for 500 Missouri rabbits. Wild rabbits won't survive long in captivity which accounts for the fact that 80 per cent were dead on arrival or died before they could be liberated. The remainder were tagged with metal discs and released.

The game commission will pay \$2 each for any of these discs that are returned. So, gentle reader, if you should be down Delaware way and find yourself in need of a couple of bucks, you might check any dead rabbits you see along the highway. As of May 4 the Delaware Game Commission had gotten back 20 discs.

Seriously though, they might have a good point in offering \$2 for the return of these tags. Thousands of birds and animals are tagged each year by various societies, game and fish commissions and federal agencies but very few ever are returned.

It seems to be just too much trouble for the successful fisherman or nirrod, but the agency which did the tagging could learn a lot by knowing where that certain bird or animal was bagged. It's just possible a few more tags and bands would be returned if a reward were paid for them.

Charles Kimber, a driller in 47 Shop, took his limit of trout on opening day cut

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FIRST DAY out this year (and that was opening day, brother) Charles Kimber, 47 Shop driller, got this "mess" in White Clay Creek near Avondale, Pa. Middle one is 18½ inches.





WHEN REPORTER WILLIAM BURNS sounded klaxon to call in pictures of 38 Dept. children it must truly have been a clarion call. Look at them. And in words of Burns (Nai I'm sorry — not Bobbie) — "These aren't all!" Real prolific group, wouldn't you say? And who's going to add, "Well, they can afford them!"? Of course Bill had to get into the act himself so we start across this page from top left—Larry, 9; Bruce, 4, and Barbara, 2, Fish, Bill's grandchildren whom he calls his three little fishes. Moving row lower in same order we have David Rich's twins, Jerith-Lynn (left) and David, 2. Cutie in center is Maria Virginia, 10, who puts Joseph Crist on roster of fathers. Laura Ellen (right) was one day old in this photo (two months now). First child of James and Ellen Harlan. We got only a picture of William Walsh's youngest, Judith Ann, 18, (bottom right) who will be graduated from Archbishop Prendergast High in Drexel Hill June 13. Sharon Lynn, 4½, and Jacqueline, 6 mths., start page 5. Daughters of Jack Herbert. Claude Allen's boys are top right: Claude, 1; James, 6, and David, 8. Coming down far side Debbie Jane, 6, and Carolyn Ann, 4, are Robert Klenk's. Lynn Marie, 1 month, belongs to John and Marie Panco. Big grin at bottom is Eddie Wahowski, 4, son of Edward. Four small shots are Jeannette, 12; Richard, 11; Gerry, 9, and Raymond, 6, Paul Plourd's. Sailor boy is Jack Carroll, 21 mths., son of John and Vicki. This leaves Christopher DeArros, 2, son of Harry and Nancy. Good work, Bill. They make an eye-catching crop.

It's a tossup whether it is worse to be old and bent or young and broke.

It's one thing to try; it's altogether another thing to be trying.



And, speaking of extravagance, Uncle Migraine says the real reason why a great many families don't own an elephant is because they have never been offered an elephant for \$1 down and \$1 a week.



38
Dept.



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33 Department

MAINTENANCE

By Albert (Mac) McCann

Well, cats and cool ones, here we go zooming into another month and we can say that the space age is upon us. What with us launching our first man into space! It must have been a thrilling experience to be blasted off a launching pad and flung into outer space, but I'll bet it was a better feeling to know that the chute had opened for re-entry into this man's world. All kidding aside, I think that this was a tremendous thing for our country and some of this success is due partly to the efforts of some of our own friends and neighbors.



A. McCann

Ralph Jenzano, 33M, 2d shift, has a

brother who had a part in putting our first man into space. He is Anthony Jenzano, director of Morhead Plantations, Chapel Hill, N.C. He was one of the scientists who gave Alan B. Shepard and the six other astronauts some of their early training in celestial navigation. Hats off to all scientists who had a part in sending up our first man and also upping our national prestige score.

Anyone interested in buying shares in a very unusual farm or mine would be wise to contact Frank (Buff) Buffington, leader of crane repair. This represents a very good offer if you are interested in a very unique farm and a very odd mine. Shares shouldn't be too costly and I know Buff will only be too happy to answer all your queries on this matter. I personally think that I will buy some shares in his farm—I'm very fond of the creps he produces.

I would like to mention at this time that Paul Schultz, one of our happy-go-lucky electricians on second shift, has been on the sick list the past two or three weeks. We all hope he has a speedy recovery and can return to work as soon as possible. (How about it, Paul, have you been checking all the doctor's small change while you were in the hospital?)

Here's an item about a fellow with a new Nash Rambler who works on second shift and sometimes goes by the name of "Henry." Seems as though this fellow had his Rambler parked in the yard parking lot and one night after work he got into his car, started his engine, stepped on the gas and went bumpy-bump over a log. I might add that this is very good for tires and front end alignment. Any comments, Holley, or don't you feel like remembering this little episode?

This reporter and his wife spent a very enjoyable evening at the annual reporter's banquet held at the Corinthian Yacht Club in Washington on the 26th of April. I took the night off from work to go and it was well worth it. We had a wonderful dinner



and after dinner a talk by editor W. Dean Moore. All this was followed by a very informative film shown by John G. Pew, Jr., called "Operation Abolition." It's a film dealing with student rioting during the House Un-American Activities Committee hearings in San Francisco. It deals primarily with how red subversives, placed in very strategic places during these hearings, lead the students into rioting against law and order. Then after their agitation has reached the point where everything is chaos, these few hand picked communist agents silently stand aside to leave the duped students to face the music. If any of you get a chance to view this film, do so and I know you will not regret it. An informed America is a healthy America. Communists would like very much to take all this away from you.

New car time is here again. I hear Harvey Pellenbaum of Armature Shop has a new Dodge Lancer. Nice going, Harv. Is it yours, or do you have to share it with the rest of the family? Well, in any case, happy motoring with your new conveyance.

Norm Pellenbaum, foreman of 33M, is on the move. He has purchased a new home in Delaware. I don't know when he is moving in but it should be some time soon. I hear he is becoming an excellent painter, too. Fixing up his present home has given him a lot of experience. May you have as much good fortune and happiness in your new home as you have had in your old one.

We have a fellow on 2d shift in the 33M gang who has come into the yard ready for work with nail polish on one or two of his fingers. Now if this sounds a little odd, don't worry cause it is odd. Not only that, this fellow's telephone number starts with Tullip and then has five numbers which are 1-320. Maybe the exchange should be changed to a Gypsy number.

Stanford (Smitty) Smith has started asking to be sent to the Congo again. Seems



what say? Real happy about it, too, if anyone should ask you. Vincent (left) is a year old and William, Jr., is 3½ (that ½ is important at that age—you can't say just 3 or 4. One is a long way back and other is farther away than Christmas—it seems). William, Sr., is Grosso, 33 Marine.



THAT ROSE AND THORN deal doesn't work out very well here does it? Even if you wanted to call him a rose you certainly would be sticking your neck out to call other two thorns. Or if they are it certainly takes curse off thorns as a crop from here on. Elder of two ladies is Deborah Ann. She's 5. Sharon Rose (how do you like that switch?) is 4. Gentleman in center is Lionel, Jr., 5 mths. Dad is Lionel Sellers, leader in 33M.

as though he read something in a book about Africa and he feels as though he would like to go there to see if it is true. It must have been really something, because Smitty is really anxious to get there. One thing for sure, Smitty, over there they have awfully sharp knives and spears so if you get there be sure to wear your hard hat.

I noticed that Lionel (Whitely) Sellers, leader of 2d shift Electricians, has been gaining in the weight department and getting a little rounder in certain places.

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47 Department 2nd Shift

By Bob Willoughby

The first order of business this month will be to wish everyone on the sick list a speedy recovery. Our list still includes Oscar Placemano and David Mast. Dave has recovered from his thumb injury and now is out with a touch of heart trouble—at his age—20!



B. Willoughby

George (Frankie) Brown, 3d, broke down and gave his girl an engagement ring. The jitters are over now which should calm the stomach trouble he's been having.

Lewis Bossart and Leo Mosconi have rocked the shop with the news they are no longer bachelors. Leo's helper gave me this account of Leo's career: Born May 9, died May 13. Certainly a short life.

Mr. and Mrs. Dominic Settenbrino gained another son May 26 with the marriage of their daughter, Josephine Joanne, to Albert Zamboni.

It looks like Dan Cupid fired a broadside into our shop and families this past marrying month, but we would like to offer our



COULD HAVE BEEN TERRY'S first brush with a camera from that apprehensive look behind grin. Being only about 19 months that's understandable. Richard is going on five and takes such things in his stride (probably sees a lot of a camera from lens end). Children of Edward Towey, shipfitter in 47 Dept.

congratulations to all that were hit by the bowman.

Our shift has lost Harry Dilworth to the day shift. That leaves Pete Martin without his capable helper on the butt welder.

Herman (Blim) Lipetus says his son is going to be as tall as he is.

Best wishes to John Andrews who retired because of prolonged illness. We hope he recovers completely and has a long life in this world.

A reminder to second shift bowlers and company officers who plan to attend—the bowling banquet is set for June 10 at the Log Cabin on the Baltimore Pike a half mile south of Media on the left.

Bob Donald, our artist—aviator, has completed his fourth month of schooling to prepare to become a Sun Oil pilot. He said his lowest grade was 80. He can't wait to finish this course so he can go to California to college.

Joe Hinkle's wife, Betty, sent word why she thinks Joe has to help me collect news for this column. She says I am stuck in "Siberia" and can't get around like Joe. All right, Betty, we know who is boss in your family—but Joe didn't help get the column together this month.

It's nice to see summer here. Our winter was a little too long with all the cold and snow. Everyone can get out his summer clothes now and put away the pills and cold tablets.

That catches up the shop news for the month. So long, keep well and don't forget the bits of news and pictures of interest especially of the children.

Grampaw Gruntley doesn't get much steeze by doctors, ever since old Doc Whaloper told Grampaw the pain in his leg was caused by old age.

Grampaw just looked at him and said, "whatsamatter, you nuts or sungin?" The other leg is the same age and it doesn't hurt a bit."



END WHICH IS CALLED Commencement approaches for Patricia. She is a senior at Archbishop Prendergast High School, Drexel Hill, and will be graduated soon. Also she is a daughter of Mr. (47-128) and Mrs. Franklin W. Morris, of Collingdale.

CLASSIFIED

FOR SALE—Gravelly Tractor Equipment—rotary plow, lawn roller, cultivators and lawn sweeper. Also new nylon tire 8.50 x 14. Call LO 6-5105.

FOR SALE—15-ft. Lyman boat, 30 h.p. Evinrude motor, trailer. Made by WellBuilt. Almost new. With hookup, new waterproof top cover, steering wheel. Complete in first class running condition. Sale price—\$725.00. See Joe Woods, 2d shift, 36 Tool Room, or call KI 4-4633 at any time.

FOR SALE—18-ft. Topper, 25 h.p. Evinrude, heavy duty gator trailer. Sleeps 2, head and extras. \$800.00. See Steve Bluzard, 36 Dept., or call TR 4-8712.

ROOMS FOR RENT—Day or week at Talchester, Md. Good fishing, good boating and good swimming. See Ed Shisler, 33-945, or phone GI 9-1357.

FOR SALE—Outboard motor, 1952 Johnson, 50 h.p. used about 50 hours. Excellent condition—\$100.00. Phone Lehigh 2-4382.

FOR SALE: Easy washer with spinner rinse and dryer. \$35. Call TR 2-3442.

FOR SALE: 1952 Studebaker, 4-door, radio, heater, auto. trans, new battery, good running order. One owner. Best offer takes it. Jeanne Walters, TR 2-8906.



D. REESE ESREY, 36-75, 35 years



NED JOHNSON, 93-10, 35 years



JOHN RODGERS, 8-28, 35 years



EDGAR STROHL, 1-18, 35 years



EMIL TOURING, 42-907, 35 years



EMORY BIDGELL, 76-41, 25 years



FRANK BRAY, 32-6, 25 years



ARTHUR BROOKS, 81-105, 25 years

April Awards



35 YEARS

36-75	D. Reese Esrey
1-18	Edgar Strohl
42-907	Emil Touring
93-10	Ned Johnson

25 YEARS

34-110	Hubert McCain
33-11	Norman Fellenbaum
81-105	Arthur Brooks
32-6	Frank Bray
91-393	John Viscuso
50-208	Charles Nyce
34-232	Gregg Lavery
76-41	Emory Bidgell

SEE NEXT PAGE . . .



J. N. FELLEBAUM, 33-11, 25 years



JOHN JONES, 81-89, 25 years



GREGG LAVERY, 34-232, 25 years



JOHN VISCUSO, 91-303, 25 years

MORE ON SERVICE

81-89 John Jones

20 YEARS

47-92 Robert Martin
 91-474 Elbel James
 8-55 Wilbur Prichett
 33-458 Joseph Hulton
 36-790 Joseph Mullen
 59-994 Peter Miraska
 97-5 Roy Taylor
 59-1049 Walter Shanko

15 YEARS

59-811 David Lewis
 34-1813 Paul Davis
 47-495 Elmer Frosnal
 42-59 Raymond Armstrong
 38-5 Kjeld Damsgaard
 91-1745 Edith Killian
 59-70 John Sutton
 94-65 Dorothy Nuttall

10 YEARS

47-383 Thomas Byrd



SECOND SHIFT

By Charles "Pappy" Jenkins

A big mouth is only the badge of a small mind.

You think you have troubles! Think of the problem the deep sea diver had when he was coming up and passed his ship going down . . . Loss of hair is often due to improper stimulation of the scalp and an occasional rush of blood to the head is most beneficial. Wonder if that's the reason why Charlie (Potatoes) Matonti, the erector leader, is often seen doing head stands on the boats.

When a burner was doing a job in the top of the boiler room on 620, Theodore (Scrap Iron) Jackson, the pipe fitter, was jumping around in front of the boilers trying to avoid the hot sparks. Reminded of the guy with the shakes trying to sort Mexican jumping beans.

Ben (Stainless Steel) Parnell, of the tin smith gang, was telling a group of us about

65-43 Edwin Lewis
 83-40 McKinley Bryant
 8-204 John Surnyt
 59-351 Robert MacGregor
 47-345 Harry Frank
 33-227 John Lindenberg



C. Jenkins

an eviction of a family over his way in 1927. When the family's furniture was placed out in a field, seems it rained and ruined a new radio, also a beautiful TV set. Are you sure about the year, Ben? If so, you saw the first television set ever made. We just wonder if that's the Jersey brand of hot air you use.

Friend: "I thought you expected to leave the hospital last week."

"Patient: "I was but complications set in. My wife caught me kissing the nurse."

What's in a name? Pennsylvania was named after William Penn and means Penn's forest.

A man is paid wages for doing what he is told 'o do, a salary for doing it without being told . . . Self control is simply mind over matter.

What does a small boy stand to get when his baseball breaks a window? You said it, point!

James Ham claims he had an odd experience in a drive-in movie. He watched a love scene for a half hour before he realized he was facing in the wrong direction . . .

Henry Kloefer says they serve a new kind of drink at the club made up of Metrecal and gin. He claims he stills sees pink elephants but they are much thinner.

When someone asked John Pustick, regulator leader, where the world's fair should be held, he replied "around the waist."

Spring, once announced by the first bare toes in a school room, is now heralded by the first bare midriff in the supermarket.

Tom Kelly claims the best way to keep the kid home nowadays is to make the atmosphere pleasant and let the air out of the tires . . .

Answer to last month's question: The smallest trade union is Siderographers— "The art of engraving steel." It's a membership of 44. They make the plates used in making money, stocks, bonds and stamps.

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OFFICE CHATTER

By Frank Wilson

After all the harsh and worrisome weather of last winter, the month of June should get an award just for happening.

This is the time of year when some people spend a lot of money on garden tools and seeds and all they can grow is weeds.



F. Wilson

Summer arrives on the 21st and before you know it, it will be time for the flowers you planted not to come up. However, after all the showers we had last month, June should produce some fine flowers which allows mention of the sign on a florist's truck: "Drive carefully, the next lead may be on you."

In addition to flowers, showers and Flag Day on the 14th, Harry Simon's (Purchasing) birthday on the 17th, no more teachers, and no more books (school's out) around the 23rd. Vacations can get into full swing anytime now. You might mull over the fact that life won't begin at 40 if you go like 90 when you're 26. Or you might just remember that the rest of your days depend on the rest of your nights.

Back in April we had a few unusually hot days for that time of the year. It was quite a shock to the air conditioning system in the office, too. At this writing it still isn't working order.

SOCIAL EVENTS: Looking back a couple of months ago I missed a few birthdays. Namely Vera Burch (District) April 1, and Evelyn Gay (District) April 9. They celebrated both days with a dinner at the Alpine Inn in Springfield, Pa. . . . Then there was also Dorothy Cauley (Mr. Pew's secretary) May 9, and Helen Daily (telephone operator) May 10. Many happy returns of the day to all of you.

The staff of OUR YARD held their annual get-together at the Corinthian Yacht Club in Easton April 26. A fine dinner was served and a film called "Operation Abolition" was shown afterward. It's a sample of the communist activities in the U.S. and how they operate. It makes a true American's blood boil to see such goings on in this country.

Everyone enjoyed him/herself and we look forward to it again next year.

Your reporter was chairman of the banquet committee of the Middle-town Fire Co. No. 1 of Bertonsdale, Pa., for the 22nd annual banquet held at the Log Cabin Inn on Baltimore Pike in Media May 6.

A turkey dinner was served after which awards and prizes were given out. A floor show followed which kept you in stitches from the time it started until it finished. I would highly recommend this place to anyone who would like to have an affair there.

NEW ARRIVALS: Congratulations to



By Clyde Landis

My wife, Marguerite, and I, had an enjoyable evening recently at the Corinthian Yacht Club in Easton where a dinner was held for the writers of the Sun Ship magazine. Our honored guests were John G. Pew, Jr., and his wife, whose beautiful sultan was the envy of this writer; also William Craemer, our treasurer, and his wife. A fine talk was given by our editor and host, Mr. Moore. During the course of the evening, Ann Smedley, our pretty staff stenographer, took the brunt of the jokes and came up smiling at each incident.

Mr. Pew showed us movies at hearings by the House Un-American Activities Committee. The scenes we witnessed certainly held the interest of all present and you could actually feel the tension in the room.

Robert (Whitey) Hahn was going to do a tap dance but the music didn't arrive in time!

A tournament will be held at the end of the summer for the horseshoe pitchers. It will consist of the best 8 teams. At present the boys to watch are James Dann, 59-423, and Andrew Hill, 59-395.

The Bachelor's Award presented in June of each year had our last year's winner, Robert Vollrath, in a close battle with

Stuart Reppert (Billing). He and his wife had adopted a 6-week old baby boy.

Alan B. Shepard (Grand Bahama Is.) reached outer space last month. A wonderful feat that this country can certainly be proud of. After all that man-in-space hoopla, the circus daredevil who's shot from a cannon ought to feel like a kiddie-in-wink.

VACATIONS: Summer, spring, autumn or winter, somebody is always on vacation. William Craemer (Treasurer) spent a week motoring through the southern states. . . . Vic Liltwin (Cost) one week in Altoona, Pa., and Norman Fisher (Time Office) three weeks in Florida.

NEW CARS: Happy motoring to the following who have recently purchased new automobiles. Norman Fisher (Time Office), 1961 Oldsmobile; Edward Daft (Hourly Paymaster), 1961 Plymouth; William Hartman (Purchasing), 1961 Falcon station wagon, and Bruce Downing (front desk), a 1961 Ford convertible.

Larry McEwee, (59-208). But since Larry was married in April this puts Robert back in first place. We would like very much if he would give somebody else a chance for this award by next June as you can only win it three years in a row and then you automatically are disqualified.

Isiah (Floyd Patterson) Evans (60-303) predicts that Willie Mayers will break his all-time record this year in horse races and his and the San Francisco Giants will finish up the season in first place. Any comments, see Evans.

Now that Stanley Ulkowsky's (60-32) wife has bought him a 17-ft boat we will have to get in touch with the mailman and have his mail sent out to the river on weekends. Lots of luck with the boat, Stanley.

William Matarese's (59-72) son, William Matarese, Jr., enlisted in the Army and currently is stationed in North Carolina.

Mr. and Mrs. Funnell Watson (59-186) had the pleasure of attending the commissioning of the Kitty Hawk at the Navy Yard in Philadelphia. They were guests of Commander Sanders who will be assigned duty on the Kitty Hawk. Mrs. Watson worked for Mr. Sanders during the Korean War.

Floyd Goodwin of the Safety Dept. tells me the turnout for blood donors for the Red Cross during their last visit was the best we ever had here at Sun Ship.

Grover Linaweaver (59-181) took part in a minstrel show at Upland in May. The benefit went to a Teen Club that holds dances every Friday night. One of the fellows who attended told me Grover has a fine soprano voice.

We figure Harry Dengel will be taking a couple days off now that the bass are jumping in his lake on the farm. Harry Butler has been checking for worms in the puddles of water under the ways during the last rainstorms.

The fellows are asking about Jack Bryon, 59-32, who broke his ankle in December. They are all wishing you well, Jack, and hope you soon return to work.

The first golf tournament that was held at Valley Forge, May 6, consisting of Sun Ship employees, found Eddie Cohen (60-107) at the 9th hole with a fine set of golf

SEE PAGE 2 COL. 2

STUCK LIST: Welcome back to Richard L. Burke (President) and Ann Preston (Payroll) who have been out for quite some time.

COMING AND GOING: Jean Riley (Keypunch) was transferred to Purchasing to take Marilyn Forney's place who left service April 14 to join the Avian Corp. in Philadelphia. The girls in her department presented her with a transistor radio as a going away gift.

Renda Gallesith (Steno.) left service April 21. Brenda Reichert will take her place. . . . Doris Palmer will be a new secretary in the Ship Repair Dept. . . . A newcomer on 2d shift keypunch is Sandra Cavanaugh. . . . And welcome back to Kay Dugan for keypunch, also.

And finally, a quote of the month: What is so rare as a day in June? Answer—The fellow who goes to the drive-in theater alone.

75 Department

By John Rosati

The month of May has passed with a few historical facts, such as: May 1, 1898, Admiral Dewey scored a victory at Manila Bay; May 14 was Mother's Day—a tribute to all mothers; May 21, 1927, Col. Charles Lindbergh made his New York to Paris flight and of course, May 30, Memorial Day.



J. Rosati

As we go to press for the month of June, on the 3d, 1908, birthday of Jefferson Davis; June 14, Flag Day; June 17, Bunker Hill Day; June 18, Father's Day for good old Dad; and on the 23rd the beginning of summer officially —a day we have all been waiting for after having a rough winter.

Meet ALFRED MILLER pictured

in this column. Al hails from 11th and Potter Sts. in Chester. He came to Sun Ship in 1951 in 36 Dept. After seven months service, he left for an enlistment in the Marine Corps. He was discharged in 1953 and returned to Sun. Due to lack of work, Al was laid off and he was rehired May 19, 1957, in his present position as a helper. Al has been in the South Yard handling crane service, placing scrap that is cut up in the proper piles. He was in



Alfred Miller

the hospital recently for an operation. He is back to work and doing a good job.

Joseph McBride, Jr., and family have moved from Sand Point, Idaho to 1221 Elson Rd., Toby Farms, Pa. Joe Jr., is a former Sheet Metal worker from 31 Dept. and is the son of Joseph McBride, foreman of 75 Dept. After residing at his former address for 18 years, we wish him the best of luck at his new residence.

Charles Lawton, leader in 75 Dept., has been in the South Yard since July, 1960, handling the scrapping of the Columbia and shipping the materials as they were made ready. This work is nearly completed. Charlie is now back at his old job in Central Yard.

George (Bud) Powell has just returned from two weeks vacation in St. Peters-

burg, Fla., and New Orleans. Bud claims he had a wonderful time.

For golfing fans: Art Wall from Stewany Country Club, Bronxville, N. Y., has scored 29 holes-in-one!

ODD BUT TRUE: $12 \times 483 = 5796$
 $42 \times 138 = 5796$

They all contain the 5 digits. Do you know any more that do?

The writer read of an epitaph in the cemetery of Christ Church in Hants, England, which read thusly:

Here beneath
this silent stone
There lies a noisy
Antiquated maid,
Who from the cradle
talked to death,
And ne'er before
was out of breath.

At a barber shop last week a customer was being shaved. In the midst of it, a man rushed into the shop, grabbed the customer by a fat shoulder, yelled in the lathered ear: "Hey, Scarloti! your house is on fire!"

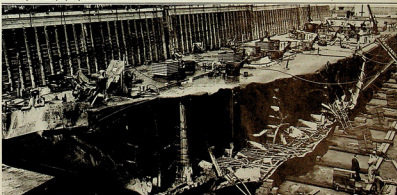
Half shaved, half shampooed, half massaged, half crazy with worryment, the customer leaped from his chair, dashed out the door, down the street at a full gallop. Then suddenly he stopped dead and muttered, "What am I running for? I'm not Scarloti."

Unable to think, unable to speak, yet tells the truth to all the world. What it is?—An accurate pair of scales.

What do we have in December that we do not have in any other month?

ANSWER—the letter D.

We extend condolences to William W. Jackson whose wife passed away April 30, 1961, after a long illness.

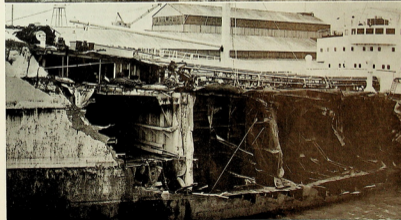
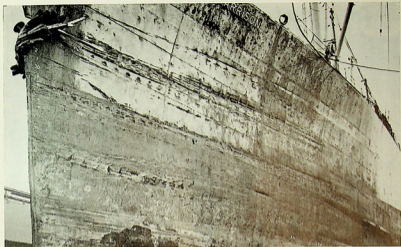


YOU'D THINK THE COOK WOULD HAVE AT LEAST sharpened his can opener, wouldn't you. Freighter and this barge collided in fog not far down river from yard early last month. Freighter sliced starboard back corner off and barge sank. Later tugs pulled it off bottom and towed it to #2 drydock. It had been loaded with liquid tar and was quite a mess. Small pipes on bottom were part of heating system which kept cargo liquid. Freighter was able to proceed under its own power.

It Was a Foggy, Foggy Day



IT WOULD APPEAR THAT NEITHER was immovable object nor irresistible force when these two vessels collided in the Delaware River near Ship John Light May 14. Starboard side of freighter (inset) doesn't show much in way of damage. Gash high up across prow shows piece of other vessel with capstan attached rolled up Christmas candy style still embedded. Larger photo of tanker shows path of freighter's bow as way of two vessels forced it nearer and nearer to tanker's bridge. Heavy fog probably had caused both vessels to reduce speed or damage might have been much worse. As it is, you wonder how tanker was able to stay afloat especially when you see photo on facing page. This shows longitudinal bulkhead between wing and center tanks of vessel visible from outside, forward sec-



tion of hull having been torn completely away. Port side of freighter (upper photo) shows only slightly more damage than did starboard. Gash far back was close to waterline. These two plus barge pictured elsewhere, a dredge at #1 pier, Mormaccon being outfitted, a freighter loading scrap, Belleau Wood waiting to be scrapped and a couple of tenants for our new dry dock kept things humming at new high pitch for awhile.

36 Department One Identified

By Phil Flanigan

Sorry to see the lay-offs in our department and many other departments in the yard. I sincerely hope by the time this writing goes to press the picture will be a little brighter.

Someone mentioned a couple of weeks ago about how trim the new Grydock was and how the Pennsylvania Sun looked likewise when she was in for that spectacular wheel job. A second party spoke up and offered a story about the MITS ship Polomac.

It seems the Polomac left the shipyard late at night for its sea trials. She steamed at a good clip down the river with everything normal, until just past Ship John Light a fog set in.

As the story unfolds, the master decided to drop anchor. As time passed, the tide dropped and so did the ship, resting on even keel on acres of Delaware Bay's best oyster beds. (By the way, the circulating and cargo pumps really got a workout with those oyster shells.) The man in charge of the engine room ran up to the captain. "Do you know where we are?" was the question. "Sure," replied the captain going ever to his chart. "Right here in 46 feet of water; do you know?" "Yes," said the engine man, "on the bottom!" And they were!

They must have been anchored on some of the most level bottom in the Delaware Bay, the ship was trim, stern to stern.

But, as the story ends, the tide changed, the ship was purged of what little ballast it had, weighed anchor, and continued the trial without another hitch. (Of course, the engine gang was blamed. It was their fault the ship anchored a mile off the channel in the fog.)

NOTICE TO ALL SAILORS! Do you know what part of a ship runs aft on port, forward on starboard, and if the ship does not have one, it cannot sail!

ANSWER: Name (reading fwd to aft on port, opposite on starb.)

Can you put an eye splice in the middle of a line with both ends secured? Do you know why a ship is turned in a complete circle just after it is launched? Did you ever know that when a ship is launched it has the greatest stress it ever will? When the stern is buoyant and the bow is still on the ways she has really a bend in her back. The above means under normal conditions. A severe storm can do more—that depends on the wrath of God.

Steve (Sprucker) Bluzard really has the luck! He met an old sea captain who wants to sell him his fishing boat, fishing tackle and his share of the Atlantic Ocean. Some guys really fall in it.

I wonder why they call them port holes if they're on the starboard side of the ship. You'd think they'd call 'em starboard holes.

Eddie Berg is happy since he bought his new home in Jersey. Good luck, Eddie!

Talk about people interested in their jobs. I punched out at 6 a.m. one morning a few weeks ago and who but Big Andy Stevenson is sitting in the locker room waiting for the 7:45 whistle! and that's not

You never know until you try. Last month we published a picture taken nearly 45 years ago of a gang that had broken a record for erecting steel in a week. We only knew the name of one person shown and that because he was the owner of the picture.

Last week came a letter from Frank Black right here in Chester. The second man from the right in the front row is his father now deceased. He asked for a c-py of the magazine which we were pleased to send him. A lead like that should serve to get other older heads to working. Perhaps we can come up with some more identifications.

The first time I saw him. Some of those guys come in as early as 5 o'clock and sit and read the paper. I wonder how many other plants have the same thing? These people just can't wait to get to their jobs.

Steve (Capt. Hook) Kubla is all set for his vacation in Wildwood next month. I know he's had the place rented since April. Steve and I are alike there. Salt water and sunshine. Nothing better. Wish we could have it all year around.

I know the name of General Grant's horse was Cincinnati and Lee's horse was Traveler, but can anyone tell me the name of General Washington's horse? (How 'bout it, Coke?) By the way, do you know what Washington's last words were before he crossed the Delaware? "All right men, get into the boat!"

It's like the old guy said, "Sure I'm an American. I'm related to one of the bugs they threw overboard at the Boston Tea Party."

"A good listener is not only popular, but after awhile he gets to know something." I wonder if Tom Toohay (2nd shift) ever did paint that new backyard fence black? Why not, Tom, you or your wife?

The real go getter in American business is the kind of man who follows you into a revolving door and comes out ahead of you.

Think twice and you will have only half as much to say . . . One way to get rid of mice is to send them up in rockets. . . . To kill time, try working it to death . . . An executive, we read, is a man who can make a decision and stick to it no matter how wrong he is. . . . A man can pick his friends, but he inherits his relatives.

Don't forget June 14 is Flag Day. Show your Colors!

Joe (stiff finger) Kilmas (2nd shift crane operator) really works those overboard cranes hard. Once when Joe was asked to make a lift he is supposed to have said he couldn't, the crane was tired. (Now I've heard everything.)

Jack (Beapole) Conner and I were talking about our famous weekend fishing trip in Wildwood last summer. We had to chuckle when Jack remembered how Henry (Buck) Odson (3d shift chopper) caught two dead clams and the side of the boat and then boasted. Hank isn't really much of a fisherman though. His only purpose on that safari was ballast for the boat.

SHIPYARD SAYINGS:

"Hoek with it, weld it up!" (famous

war cry.)

"Anything within a half-inch."
"That's all right, it'll settle itself out."
"Why is it that they throw everything on our shift."

"But, boss, I've been waiting for a crane."

"Leave it for the 2d shift."
"How come he never gets maul jobs?"
"But I turned that machine back in last week."

"If I got one more job in the rain I'm going home."

"Well, I got laid off this time but I'll never work at a shipyard again."

"Somebody better check this overtime list. I should be on top."

"It was home all weekend and the phone never rang."

"Hey, where are you going with my air hose?"

"Why is it we get all the dirty jobs?"
"But we got five pound of rags last week."

"Take everything out of your pockets."
"I don't know how he ever got that job."
"I don't know how he got that job."

"Where are you singing tonight?"
"I remember him when he was a helper."

"It's late? The man's got his hand on it."
"Come to head 25 foot."

"You want government off machine."

"Don't tell me how to do this job, I've been around here 25 years."

"You work in your craft, I'll work in mine."

"That's right! I wasn't one of those wartime leaders. I made mine after the war."

"Are all port engineers like him?"
"Go check the D. A. tank."

"Why do we work under sealed orders?"
These are just a few of the famous sayings around the yard. I'm sure some of them are familiar. I'm also sure you can think of a lot more.

Special message to Franny Vanhorn: "Get those exhaust fans hooked up yet on 429?"

Notice to all boat owners: Check with the Coast Guard on the new emergency signals. It will help stop the old way of waving your hands to attract attention when you need help, then having someone wave back and keep right on going.

"A lot of people who aren't getting paid what their worth should be happy about it."

Jim Brabson (2d shift machinist) says he's spending his vacation at the Ivy Rooms in Village Green. He said he changed his mind about going out West. Thought too much of his wife—too many Indians.

Did you see John (Strawberry) Stipe's new Chrysler? He's proud of it and rightly so.

Dick Brown told me the only reason he went on day work was to be near his brother-in-law Steve (Sprucker) Bluzard. Steve agreed.

Nice to see Joseph Tracy working in the Despmoony on the 3d shift. Joe was discharged recently after five years as an Army medic.

I guess that's about it for this month. Information is getting good and could be better. Don't forget pictures of your families. Be the good Lord willing, see you next issue.

OUR YARD Staff Has Annual Chat



ANNUAL DAY OF RECKONING for staff of OUR YARD came April 26. That's only time Ye Ed ever gets them alone together so he can compliment them on many fine things they did during year. Writers themselves might tell you different but you should take chief's word for it. Delightful affair was held at Corinthian Yacht Club. Dinner was followed by showing of controversial film, "Operation Abolition," scenes of Communist-inspired student attempts to break up hearings by House Un-American Activities Committee in San Francisco. John G. Pew, Jr., who provided film, told his audience he didn't expect them to enjoy it or be entertained by it, but he thought it was something they all would want to see. This proved to be the case. Staff photographer G. Harry Hladky came just long enough to take photo then left. Above is what he got (from lower left going around outside of table): Al McCann (33M), who found food so good he didn't even stop chewing for photographer; Mrs. McCann (much sweeter than what you see of her); Charles S. Falcone (47 Shop) behind whom Mrs. Falcone is hiding; Mr. and Mrs. Adam Heibeck (31 Dept.); Mr. and Mrs. William Burns (38 Dept.); Ann Smedley (she beggars description); Treasurer and Mrs. William Craemer, W. Dean Moore, servant of all; Vice President and Mrs. John G. Pew, Jr.; Mrs. Cathryn Moore, the editor's wife; Mr. and Mrs. Ed Wertz (Wetherill), and Mr. and Mrs. Stanley Boyda (Pipe Shop 2d Shift), Mr. and Mrs. Harry Sanborn (68 Dept.), Mr. and Mrs. Robert Hahn (Rod and Gun). Inside from lower left: Mr. and Mrs. Charles Thornton (Pipe Shop Day Shift), Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Landis (59-60 Day Shift), Phil Flanigan (36 Dept.), Mr. and Mrs. John Tehton (chemist), Mr. and Mrs. John Rosati (75 Dept.), Mr. and Mrs. Frank Wilson (Office Chatter).

Good Old Days?

Frank Wilson's eagle eye has come up with another "news nugget."

It seems, according to *Chester's* largest daily paper, that the keel for the (then) world's largest oil tanker was laid in Our Yard 25 years ago just about now. It was to weigh—in sea-going condition—21,000 gross tons and carry 6 million gallons of crude oil. (That's just about one-third the capacity of the Pennsylvania Sun and the Texas Sun.) It also was to be the "largest all-welded ship," the notice said. "Bulkhead plates will be welded together instead of secured by rivets."

Most everyone has guessed it by now but for the benefit of the Johnny-come-lately-s who have only been around 20 years or so, it was Hull #150, the J. W. Van Dyke, still doing business for the Atlantic Refining Company for whom it was built.

Sheet Metal Shop

By Adam Heibeck

We are glad to welcome into our fold two sheet metal apprentices. There are very few fellows interested in a trade or craft today, so give these fellows a helping hand. They are George Catania and Edward Neilhaus.

A welcome also to Frank Griffith, Jr., of 45 Dept., who is spending some of his time with us getting some information on sheet metal work.

Vacation time is coming up, but so far the men are very quiet as to where and when. Okay, fellows, let's hear about it when you get back.

How about you fellows who have these large lawns to cut. Have you got those mowers in shape?

Bud Fulton claims he has too many

beautiful flowers on his lawn to use his sit-down mower.

Tomato and pepper farmers see Carl (Greenthumb) Nash for plants.

Antrim Brown, our poet, thinks there is nothing like living in a trailer—sure, with no forty-acre lawn to keep in trim.

Winnie Wright needs a new sparring partner now that Harry Gremminger has retired. We all want to wish Harry good health and happy days.

"You think so much of your old game that you don't even remember who we were married," complained the wife.

"Of course I do, honey," the husband assured her. "That was the day I saw that 40-foot putt."

Have you heard about the husband who was asked where he had met his wife? "I didn't meet her," he said. "She took me."



By James S. "Brutus" Falcone

Richard Jones (Temp. Driller) would like to see himself featured in the column. I was writing until he did something big, but "Tiny" as we call him is not the spectacular type. He just comes to work, works like a man should, then goes home.

There is bigness in this young man's makeup though. You see he weighs 275 pounds and it's not baby fat. He's strong as a bull and we're glad he's on our side.

Vincent DiLorenzo and Norman Carret have taken Richard (Rich) McCormick under their respective wings and are teaching him the fine points of expediting. Rich seems to be an apt pupil and probably will be on his own well before this is printed.

John (Jitterbug) Parris did the proud papa bit by informing one and all that his wife, Helen, gave birth to a 7 lb., 3 oz. daughter at Methodist Hospital in Philadelphia. They will name her Janet Lynn, a beautiful name. Our congratulations to John and Helen.

Charles (Chic) Miller (shipfitter) of Stanley Passick's gang, came to work wearing women's sunglasses—zipped on the side, you know. The reasoning he got from the boys was unmerciful. Whatever his reason there is no call for such attire and let's not let him forget it.

John (Rivets) Anderson (marine rigger) and Vincent Masciarelli (shipfitter) took their better halves out for an evening of dinner and dancing at the Latin Casino in New Jersey. We know those two sports are among the last of the big spenders. As long as the money holds out they go only one way—first class.

I bumped into Richard Hagen who formerly worked in 47 Dept. and now is working for Robert Galloway. Dick informed me his wife, Nancy, had presented him with a 6 lb., 15 oz. boy at Misericordia Hospital March 29. Personally and on behalf of his many friends and acquaintances in the department we extend warmest congratulations to Dick and Nancy. I almost forgot—they've named him Robert.

William Levingood, Jr. (shipfitter) has forsaken the carefree life of a bachelor. Charlotte (nee Garrio), of Coatesville, Pa., and Bill tied the knot in a church wedding in Coatesville. Bill's father is a leader in 50 Dept.

Jerry Sullivan (helper) was a little less



EVEN IF THEY'RE BAD these children are Goode. They don't look like they could be bad if they tried, do they! Anthony, Jr., is 5, Helen is 14, and Kathleen is 4. Anthony Goode, Sr., is 47-330.

than satisfied with the color of his hair of late. He dyes his hair and now seems quite content. Is it vanity or a search for eternal youth?

We've had a large number of fellow employees on the sick list. Joseph Jones of Passick's gang, Walter Berkheimer (burner boss), Walter Rowles and Noah Smith (shipfitters), Elmer Williams and George Layman (burners), William Rae (marine rigger), Charles Archer, Steven Kluka (shipfitter) out six weeks after an appendectomy, William Love (burner) out a week with the gripe, and Harry Lavery (machinist). Most are back at work and the others are on the road to recovery.

Edward Murphy (burner) and his wife chaperoned a large contingent of Cub Scouts on a tour of the Kitty Hawk May 6. They were impressed by the enormity of our latest carrier and sang highest praises for the hospitality of the U.S. Navy. Dinner was served after the tour was over!

Robert Sandis, formerly of 47 Dept. office force, seems to enjoy his new job in 42 Dept. We wish Bob lots of success and if hard work, know-how and perseverance mean anything, he'll make out all right!

Nicholas DeGeorge (burner) is letting everyone know his vegetable garden in Eddystone will be the top producer in this area. He invites the other gardeners in our department to come out to his place, ask questions, study his advanced techniques, receive pertinent advice on soil improvement, etc.

Frank Kigore was given 3d class lay-out rate. Good boy, Frank. Learn all you can, apply yourself and you'll be on the right track all the way.

If any of you happen to be in the vicinity of 530 Summit Ave., Prospect Park, with a few minutes to spare, William (Bill) Forster, our recently retired burner boss, would be delighted to have you stop and say hello.

Many men from the yard attended the testimonial banquet for Jack Mullen of the

Delaware County Central Labor Union. Paige Grotton was toastmaster (everybody knows Paige as an introduction is unnecessary). Daniel Faverio and Forster Epright, of this department, listened with interest to the speakers among whom was Sen. Joseph Clark (D-Pa.). The dinner was excellent. All in all a fine evening.

John (Rivets) Andrusko (marine rigger) came back to work after a short illness. I also see that Meredith (Whiskey) Long (automatic machine operator) looks fit after two weeks fighting the gripe.

Our sympathy to Charles Massey (machinist) whose mother died in April, and to Steven Wasek (Sam Grad's gang) whose father-in-law died recently.

William Graham (Kelly's gang) finally made the grade as a shipfitter. Congratulations on your advance Bill. Now if you improve equally well for the softball team, 47 Dept. should start making big trouble in the league.

Eugene (Moe) Albert (marine rigger) claims he works as hard he hits the sack at 7:30 every night. We're convinced that if Moe would discard some of those winter clothes he persists in wearing he would suffer less from fatigue. What's he afraid of? It's not going to snow in June, July or August!

All three (Passick's gang) is seeking a new parakeet to replace the one he had which took off for parakeet heaven.

Louis Robinson (shipfitter) of Walter Lusick's gang, seems to be on a steady Italian hoagie diet.

Frank Enmi (shipfitter) has retired and is enjoying it greatly. The fellows say he looks like a million dollars and is enjoying good health. We're glad to hear it. Frank certainly was a pleasant co-worker who enjoyed his work. I think that's the answer to it all.

Charles Keeley (burner) is back after two weeks of illness, also John James (shipfitter) who was out a bit longer.

Charles Palo (expeditor) wants to express his sincerest thanks to everyone in 47 Dept. for the generosity shown and the sympathy expressed following his wife's recent operation. Charlie, the day we begin showing indifference to the well-being of our co-workers and their families, that's the day you and I and the rest want to get out. Fortunately we work with as fine a group of men as ever was assembled under one roof.

Danny Faverio (burner, shop steward, etc.) aided mightily in compiling these notes this month. I mentioned to Dan that a little assistance would be welcome. He came through handsomely. Thanks, Old Buddy.

This column is so long that I'll just mention in closing, to my wife, Anna, and myself enjoyed the annual staff dinner at the Corinthian Yacht Club in Essington. The dinner was enjoyable, the banter pleasant and the viewing of the film, "Operation Abolition," thought provoking. It is my wish that this film could receive a wider showing throughout the land. We who profess communism and all it stands for—the repression of initiative, the deprivation of the individual and the confiscation of freedom and its benefits—all beckon complacently while the Reds and their fellow travelers work like H---!



By Carl D. Browne

I just heard about the new car that is on the market. It's called "The Hulton Bathhtub" and is owned and operated by Joseph (I Am Late) Hulton of 33 Dept. A little bird told me that the day it rained so hard, Thursday, April 13, he had to sit in a puddle of



C. Browne

water all the way home. He said it's the first time he ever took a bath in a car. The water was shootap deep and when the driver put the windshield wipers to work you really got a shower bath. He also said it's the first time he has gone home and did not have to take a bath. His wife wanted to know if he fell overboard.

So do not forget, fellows, it has a sign on the back which says "The Hulton Bathhtub" and when the driver put the windshield wipers to work you really got a shower bath. He also said it's the first time he has gone home and did not have to take a bath. His wife wanted to know if he fell overboard.

— We use nothing but rainwater." On the inside of the car another sign says: "When it rains outside, it pours inside."

We just found out about Hank (Boston Mary) D'Amico's first name and the reason for the Hank. His first name is Henry and it seems when he was a small boy his family used to call him, "Oh, Henry" and he always called back, "Coming, Mother."

He got tired of that Oh, Henry and gave each of the kids in the neighborhood a dime to call him Hank. So will you fellows on the boat gang please call him Henry.

Lost, strayed or stolen—our lunch belonging to William (Stewie) McDonald. After looking every place for his lunch, our store detective had to go and buy it. After the 12:30 whistle blew our boy opened his locker and what do you know, his lunch was there just where he left it—in his locker. It just goes to show you, fellows, that store detectives don't always know what they are doing. How about it, Watson? Right Mr. Holmes?

Louie Summa has been riding home from work the past few weeks with the fast part of the Confidence Gang. He no more than gets in the car and closes the door and he is home. Watch out, Louie, those Delaware farmers do not waste any time.

Who is the father of the two boys who fight for the yard magazine when the postman leaves it? They want to see if their father's name is mentioned. Sounds like a detective story. They must be looking for a clue.

We hear that Joseph Hulton is working back on the bonts. We would like to know why he is wearing that life belt. It is no watter on the boat than it is in his car.

We were told that since Jimmy (Give Me A Buckle) Nelson was married he does not



By Eddie Wertz

Miss Elaine O'Brien times events to the day. She was born April 17 at Taylor Hospital and became the 17th grandchild of James Duffy of Wetherill.

Sure! you cannot get ahead of the Irish. Robert Worrell, looking for change of a dollar bill, asked Duffy if he had it. Duff proceeded to give him 97 cents, one empty soda bottle and remarked there was a charge of one cent for change. P.E. Worrell got his cigarettes.

There is something fascinating about a nice black, shiny Oldsmobile. Ask Jimmy Logue if you do not think so.

Harmond Palmer is looking for a few goats to add to the High Meadow Trading Post. He claims the grass is so high he cannot keep up with it and hasn't quite trained his wife for it.

Harvey Pugh, now we are in the quote travel age, is wondering if there are any fish up there. If so, he wants a ticket because there are none where he goes.

The Pride II was returned to the water May 6, so the William Kaufmans will be making their weekend runs to Wildwood. Good boating and fishing this year, folks, and don't forget those anapnots.

Clarence Cooper celebrated his 25th (?) birthday May 8, and received a phone call



E. Wertz



LOVE ME, LOVE MY and you know the rest. Donna Lee Weidner's K-9 pals are Ivy, Pal and Grete. All three are prize winners. They belong to Donna's sister, Beverly, recent addition to clerical staff in Wetherill's central planning office.

from his son in Alesia, N.M. At present he is planning to vacation with his son to see his new granddaughter.

Jack Gillespie claims he finally had Johnny Gorman transferred to the yard and if Thompson was still here he would be there, too, while Edgar Strahl (with housewife knees) said he has made enough boxes for all the undertakers in Chester.

Herbert Taylor and family opened the camping season this month with a weekend trip to French Creek. They were just testing tents, etc.

Glad to report that Maurice (Whosit) Hurst is doing fairly good in Chester Hospital and Harvey Lee is in Rahemann. At this writing Harry Finck is in Greaser.

Archie M. Brown, although he received a flask from Maine that on the 5th of May they had a foot of snow with still two and three feet left in the woods and the roads 8" deep with mud, still started his vacation May 12.



A LOT OF SUN SHIP people were interested in saga of 55 PINE RIDGE, tanker that broke in two off Cape Hatteras last December. They were relatives and friends of John Rezek, captain of the ship. Photo was taken after excitement was past and captain was safe at home. Hero is seated left. His father, Joseph, a rigger in 68 Dept., is at right much more interested in feeding inner man than posing. George W. Cantwell (standing left), a leader in 33 Dept., is a brother-in-law. Hero's wife is behind table. Others are his brother (standing) and his wife and a brother-in-law.

SEE PAGE 12



By Harry "Whitey" Burr

Last month had some very important days to which we all should be proud to be able, as loyal Americans, to pay our respects. There were Loyalty Day, Mother's Day, Armed Forces Day and Memorial Day. Nowhere in the whole world do people have the freedom we have here to do and say what we wish. If you make your living here in the good old U.S.A., who not support its laws and government 100 per cent!

Loyalty Day is the day when we all should show the world that we have the best country, back up its laws and stand ready to defend it if called on. Surely this is not too much to ask of people who came to this country and today are making a fine living and live as they wish. If we can't do this, we should kindly pack up our troubles and go to that other country we may think is better.

Mother's Day, my good friends, is the day when you remember you have only one mother who should be the finest and greatest person on earth to you. I am sure quite a few of us take our mothers as just someone to see that our meals are prepared, our clothes are clean, our beds are made or what have you and never think she should have time off and go places like we do. Never be afraid to show your mother off to your friends and tell how wonderful she is. By doing this you will be rewarded later. Maybe if we did what our mothers wanted us to we would be a lot better off.

Armed Forces Day is a time when we can see some of the weapons our men have to defend this country if anyone should try to start trouble. You can see some mighty wonderful things which will make our friends realize we are not falling asleep. In quite a few trips that I make each year it is my pleasure to see and visit some of our bases where we have equipment that would surprise you but it is kept under cover for the time we may need it.

We may be just a little slower in getting some things done but you can rest assured that when we do something we try to do it the right way and not risk anyone's life. No one knows how many failures our Russian pals may have had nor how many may have been lost during their efforts to put a man in space. They kept it all under cover and all we had was their word. When we put our astronaut Alan Shepard into space we had it on TV for the whole world to see and newscasters and reporters there to tell about it. Let us all thank the good Lord for bringing him back alive.



H. Burr

Memorial Day. In the past few years I have noticed that our people are forgetting about the meaning of this day and thinking more of having a wonderful time. It's a shame that we can't stop and pay our respects to those who gave their lives so our country would be what it is today. The world is watching us and it is time we all check ourselves and stop living so fast and take a little time out to pay honor to our men. If we don't it may be too late.

When you talk with people all over this country and hear what they have to say about these things you realize that we better stop thinking of money and pleasure and begin to wonder about the will of the Lord above for without His Help we will fail both as individuals and as a country.

Do you feel like quite a lot of us do today that the folks in Washington are getting too easy about giving our money away to other countries knowing that it does little good and will never come back? We also are too easy in helping right here at home. If you take note you will find that when any town wishes to do something or build something, it immediately turns to Uncle Sam (that's you and me and our money) to help out by paying up most of the money.

They seem to forget it must be paid back sometime and that is why places like Philadelphia are losing businesses and people who are moving out to escape the higher taxes which must come. Whenever anyone gets anything from our Government they are getting it from you indirectly and the result will be higher taxes. Why not speak up and write to your Senator or Congressman and let them just how you feel about this question. If more people would take an interest in the way things are going down in Washington and not leave it to George to do we would be a lot better off.

We still have some fine men in our company willing to give some of their time to help make this a safer place to live and our service units the best in the world. James McNeal, who was assistant to our boss, William Browne, has just returned from two weeks training.

Old speedy, Harry Kaylen, received his 25-year pin but was waiting around for his cigar which he heard they were giving out to each person who gets his picture taken. He also was telling Jim Gallagher that money was not everything. We wonder why he was moving a lot of things the other day when he lost a cent.

Our gypsy pal, Arthur (Muddy Water) O'Connor is on the move again according to one of my undercover men who saw him. He said he looked just like Ben Franklin only he had some clothes under his arm. We also hear he got his TV set back. He asked some of the boys to come over to see him and bring some food for the icebox was empty. We would be glad to do this little thing if we could find where he lives. We would have as hard a time finding him as Boss Brown did.

Moye (MC) Moye and his wife sure have things worked out fine on that small car setup. Mrs. M. has charge of registering the group and George is one of the checkers along the route they must take on these trips. He also says the Moye Lane sign is up so if anyone rides out his way, don't fall to stop in. They will be glad to see you.

Sam Mangeri, our wonder man, is back

to work but he says his beauty is married. William Thomas, his helper, says that could never happen. Thomas says by now he doesn't mind working with Sam but he does want to be the man on top. Mrs. Mangeri had a big birthday party for Sam — so big that Sam couldn't make it to work the next day. Incidentally, all we know about that "fine big cake" is what Sammy told us. They say the proof of the pudding (or cake) is in the eating, Sam boy.

Arthur Meriano and his wife celebrated their 25th wedding anniversary and their friends gave them a wonderful party. One of the fine gifts they received was a big plant with \$3 bills pinned all over it. Archie is looking for another car to drive to work. His wife wants to keep the good one home to use to run errands.

Bernard Kravitz, one of our card sharks, hit the jackpot with the number on his check.

Kenae Pennington certainly knows how to take that tractor again but he leaves it to good old Floyd Hopkins and Muddy Water to put it together again.

James Peley is building a house in Jersey and he might go into business like Frank Giles. We hear, however, that the kind of chickens he is interested in have no feathers—and it will be years before that house is finished.

Frank (Fireman) Pepe gave us some new playing cards. The boys are wondering if they are from the firehouse because you still can smell smoke on them.

Since James Gallagher is on a diet, Muddy Water says he will not share his lunch with him anymore. He doesn't want to get Mrs. Gallagher after him.

All our skippers are getting their boats ready for the summer. The rest of us are looking forward to being invited to take a trip.

George (Senator) Morgan was up before the Labor Committee for a few meetings along with your reporter. We found out quite a lot about what must be done with respect by our union and the company. The new labor law has quite a few changes. We all should learn more about these laws and how they work.

There were deaths in the families of three of our leaders recently—Gilbert Le-Tourneau, Harold Eby and Roy Haskell. The entire department extends sympathy to these men.

Jim Merovita says if he stays with Jim Gallagher much longer he won't have to go back to Drexel. Jim sure shows him the works, he says.

Last minute flash—Senator Morgan has a new car. You see, Boss? It certainly pays to vote for the right party.

Again it was my pleasure to fly down to Atlanta to present the Centennial Legion of Historic Military Commands gold medal and citation to the outstanding cadet of the public school ROTC unit. I also presented one at Valley Forge Military Academy. When you see 2,500 youths parading as they did in Atlanta, you wonder if it wouldn't be well to have something like that in our high schools up here. This year's winner was rated second in all the ROTC units in seven southern states.

Now a word to my fellow workers. I have been hearing criticism of my columns to the effect that I put too much about MY-

Who from Their Labors Rest



CRAWFORD LAIRD, 75, of 447 Stockton Cross, Ridley Park, Pa., died April 13. He was born in Upland and lived most of his life in the Chester area. He entered the employ of Sun Ship in 1933 but left after a few years and was away nearly seven years. He returned late in 1938 and remained except for two layoffs until he retired in January, 1955, with nearly 26 years service. He was a pipefitter. At home he liked to work in his garden or tinker with cars. He was fond of children and was an enthusiastic baseball fan. He was an active member of Calvary Lutheran Church, Ridley Park, and his life reflected his interest in the Church.



STEPHEN PULJIC, 68, of 714 Ward St., Chester, died April 13. He was born in Czechoslovakia and came to the United States in 1909. He began work at Sun Ship in 1923 and worked steadily with the exception of a few short layoffs until April 1, 1957. He was a regularizer and had 33 years of service. He is survived by his widow, Mary; two sons, John and Joseph, and two daughters, Mrs. Mary Patrick and Mrs. Anne Burns.

One son, Crawford, Jr.; a daughter, Mrs. Lillian Sanders; four stepchildren, and one sister, Mrs. Lucy Gelin. He is survived by his widow, Elizabeth.



JOSEPH GORDON, 78, of 23 Cherry St., Collingsdale, Pa., died April 21 after a short illness. He was born in Howellville, Chester County, and had lived in Collingsdale nearly 54 years. He began to work at Sun Ship in 1928 and in the next 13½ months was laid off twice. After the last of those he worked steadily until he retired in April, 1954. His service of nearly 18 years all was in the pipe shop. He was a member of Tully Presbyterian Church, Skanesville, and was a Mason. He is survived by his widow, Florence R.; a daughter, Mrs. Marion Gebrian, and two sons, J. Sidney and William A. Gordon. He had nine grandchildren.

38 DEPT.

By William Burns

"June is bustin' out all over, l'ève da de da de dum de dum." Yes, Sir, here it is, the month of beides, the month when summer begins, Flag Day and Father's Day. Speaking of Flag Day, how many of you know that the father of Flag Day, June 14, was William T. Kerr who, until his death a few years ago, was a resident of Yeadon? William T. Kerr as a young man in Pittsburgh began to urge that a special holiday be declared by the U.S. Congress to honor Old Glory. He founded the American Flag Day Association and as its president visited and spoke with all the presidents of



W. Burns

the United States from McKinley up to and including H. S. Truman. Most of us would have given up after the first few tries but not William T. He was tremendously proud of his flag and of the "Republic for which it stands" and continued doggedly in his efforts until on August 3, 1949, President Truman signed a bill requesting the president to call for the observance of Flag Day each year by proclamation. Here was a fine American whom I had the great honor to call my friend.

Then there is Father's Day, June 18. About a week before this day, Dad is besieged with requests for increases in the allowances of all the other members of the family, including Mom. These increases, he is told, are "for personal reasons." How dumb do they think Pop is? He knows what they are for but he goes along with the gag.

He can always tell how he is going to make out on Father's Day because he knows exactly how much money he doted out. And then on that day, Dad can't be expected to eat a home cooked meal, so the whole family goes to a swanky restaurant and boy! what a meal. And boy! what a tab. And who picks it up? You guessed it. And don't forget, just a month before he went through all this same jazz for Mother's Day—increased allowances, eating out, etc. Ah, good old Dad! What a guy.

Nothing's too good for good, old Dad (if he can afford it).

How do you like our 38 Dept. children's gallery? I think they are a nice looking group of kids and we love 'em all. There are more children in the Dept. than are shown, but their pops didn't turn in their

(SEE PAGES 4 AND 5)

pictures for one reason or another. However, they can let me have pictures any time, and we'll be happy to print them.

Our bowling team made a good comeback but suffered a setback May 5 at the hands of Hull Drawing. I understand we bowled a man short. Now this shouldn't be if one has committed oneself to bowl for the season it is only right that if he finds himself unable to bowl on a certain night he should make the necessary arrangements to have someone substitute for him. This is team spirit and if one member is lacking in this commodity then the whole team suffers. So, come on, let's get together.

I bump into Wallace Caruthers occasionally and can report that he is looking well and seems to be thoroughly enjoying his retirement. We would enjoy hearing from you other men of leisure.

Here's another Scotch story to wind up the column. Sandy came to America and six months later he met his wife as she SEE PAGE 22 COL. 3

Softball, 1961, Is Bigger Than Ever



ACTION IN 1961 season of Sun Ship Interdepartmental Softball League, to be very formal about it, got underway May 8 with last season's finalists opposing each other. When festivities ended Industrial Engineers had beaten the Welders convincingly. During evening, Harry Hladky, our photographer who always bats 1,000, wandered about and got some shots of the action. Some of them are not what they seem. For instance — Blue Billups (top left) looks like he was safe a mile, doesn't he. First baseman Atkinson doesn't seem to be any-

where near bag. But he must have been there firstest with the mostest because umpire in background waves Blue out in no uncertain terms. So I.E. first baseman probably was just making sure he didn't get spiked. Top right Jimmy Deave looks like he can't believe umpire was in earnest when he called that a strike. You can see there was no doubt umpire meant what he said. Bottom photo makes it appear batter hit a popup. He has finished his swing but it is evident catcher doesn't have ball yet batter is making no effort to recover from his swing and start running.





JOHN G. PEW, JR., threw out ball which got season underway. He sported his usual professional form and as soon as ball had been retrieved from Ridley Creek game went on. Scenes on this page are examples of intentness. Paul Atkinson, a power for I.E., evidently didn't hit ball as far as usual and had to hurry to first (top). You can see that he practically is picking out spot where he will put his foot on base. Manager Willis Glenn seems unworried about whether his man will make it or not. Below photographer seems to have caught subjects in moment of suspended animation. Batter is at end of his swing and evidently missed ball because shortstop and third baseman show no reaction. Umpire has made his call but catcher hasn't started process of returning ball to pitcher. Only thing you can tell about the players is that I.E. was at bat.



Golf Attracts Largest First Day Crop

Golf got off to its best start in years this season. A bumper crop of 36 got in their whacks at the first outing May 6. Since was same old Valley Forge Golf Club, of course. The boys like it there. (We say boys because the girls haven't gotten around to it yet though they would be welcome—and it wouldn't have to be mixed foursomes either).

Jack Herbert, chairman (and that fits this year. He's sitting down on the job and letting Vic Pajan do all the work) of the committee which keeps the golf ball rolling, so to speak, was best golfer of the day, both gross and net. George Ridgley was next in line. That was Class A of course. Robert Ross (new with us—Coast Guard) and Bernard Nolan were low net and gross respectively in Class B. Jack Bartholf was low gross and net in Class C with William MacIntyre second.

This was the largest number to start a season since golf was resumed two years ago. Add to this the fact that at least eight of last year's regulars couldn't make it and it looks like we might get up around the 50-mark this season. Everyone finished before the rains came.

Remember—anyone can play, no matter how much of a duffer he may be. It's one of those situations where you improve with age. Just get your name and \$5 into the public relations office in the Maritime Building by the date noted on the poster. Participation in three outings qualifies you for the tournament in October. Complete results for May 6 were:

Class A	Ord	In	Gross	Net
Jack Herbert	39	43	82	71
George Ridgley	60	64	84	74
Donald Rhodes, Jr.	45	44	89	75
Stanley Ulkowski	42	46	88	76
W. David Hiddle	42	44	86	77
Peter Martin	41	49	90	77
Joseph Gillespie	41	48	89	77
Ernest J. P. Wray	43	48	91	78
Harry Founda	43	46	89	77

Class B	Ord	In	Gross	Net
Robert Ross	49	44	93	72
Bernard Nolan	48	44	92	74
Charles Drennan	45	47	92	74
Victor Pajan	47	52	99	74
James McSorley	51	46	87	75
Frank Mosser	45	48	93	76
Donald Rhodes, Jr.	50	49	99	76
Fred Heess	48	46	94	76
William Cherval	45	47	92	76
Joseph Bykes	47	48	95	76 1/2
Earl Warr	55	51	106	77 1/2
Daniel Malman	50	53	103	78
John Vascuro	48	46	94	78
Ray Burgess	51	52	103	78
Lyle Reeves	54	50	104	78 1/2
Frank Griffith	49	49	98	79
Thomas Larkins	50	51	101	79
John White	56	55	106	79 1/2
William Peehan	59	56	106	79 1/2
Paul Hermann	51	53	104	79 1/2
Igs Kennedy	51	50	96	80
Joseph Wynn	52	49	101	81

Class C	Ord	In	Gross	Net
Jack Bartholf	59	49	108	72
William MacIntyre	56	56	112	75 1/2
John Altken	62	59	121	76
Fred Cornell	59	53	112	76 1/2
James Knox	56	55	111	80

Hull Shows Best In Early Softball

The season still is young so it's too soon to say who is going to do what. Up to May 25 the teams had fared thusly:

	Won	Lost	Pct.
Hull	5	0	1.000
I.E.	3	1	.750
59 Dept.	2	2	.500
Shipways	5	1	.833
28 Dept.	2	2	.500
Wetherill	3	2	.600
Counters	0	4	.000
60 Dept.	0	5	.000
47 Dept.	0	2	.000

MORE ON 59-60 DEPTS.
clubs that someone could have bought very cheap.

The Welders and I.E. softball teams played their first game May 8. John G. Few, Jr., threw out the first ball to open the season and according to the score at the end of the game it would have been just as well if he had pitched the whole game for the Welders.

Walt Bryniak (59-163) hit a home run for the 59-ers. As soon as they got settled in the pitching department, I think they will be all right.

Roosevelt Glass, Art Mosier and Phil News are attending the International Boilermakers Union meeting in California. At this writing Mosier is an officer of Shipbuilders Council and News is secretary of the Resolutions Committee.

Make Haste Without Waste - of Life

Turnpikes offer the material what often are the fastest and shortest distances between points. And, with proper precautions and understanding, they can be the safest, too, says Keystone Automobile Club.

Now that the touring season is upon us again, many thousands of motorists are traveling on turnpikes. Turnpike driving entails a somewhat different approach and wise motorists will take time out to consider what they can do to make their forthcoming trips as safe as possible.

Safety has been engineered into these great highways, of course, but the human factor always will remain of paramount importance. These basic seven driving tips should help the man (or woman) behind the wheel balance out that factor:

1. Keep your distance. Stay at least six car lengths behind the car ahead. In bad weather, double that distance.

2. Watch out behind. Frequent glances into the rear-view mirror will tell you whether there's a car bearing down on you or whether someone's trying to pass.

3. Vary your speed. A steady pace can be tiring and the monotony over long distances can induce a hypnotic or trance-like effect exceedingly dangerous. Changing speed occasionally adds interest and keeps you on the ball.

4. Let the other fellow know. Don't brake your car too suddenly or without giving warning except in extreme emergencies. The car behind may not be able to stop.

5. Stay put. Stick to the right lane unless slow-moving traffic makes that hazardous.

6. Don't drive when drowsy. Stop every so often. Keep the car ventilated. Take a short walk every once in a while, but be sure your car is safely off the turnpike part of the highway.

7. Obey all signs. They're there to protect you, workmen, and other drivers.

MORE ON 33 DEPT.

buy any more smokes. He borrows them from different fellows, but he always carries the empty cigarette case.

Capt. Lee Van Noeman is returning his fishing boats this summer out of Cape May. You can find him at Russell's Dock on Wilson Drive. Get on route 9, turn right at the first street before you cross the draw bridge, continue down this street to the right hand bend in the road and there are the captain's boats tied at a private dock with all facilities—restaurants, washroom, fish cleaning table and good tackle. So if any of you fellows want to go to Cape May to fish, look up the captain.

We hear that our boy, Vince Orto, is a cable specialist. He can tell how long a cable is just by looking at it—that is through the week, Saturdays and Sundays don't count.

MORE ON 33M DEPT.

However, there are things brewing that should put him back in shape again. I don't think it is bike riding or weight lifting that is going to remove the pounds but good old-fashioned running around and cutting down on food intake.

Well, I am about out of news to report so I'll end it all right here (no, not Hari Kari) but the column. Sorry if I have misused any of you, but if I don't hear from you and your news items, I can't report it in the yard book. Also, if you have any pictures to put in, please pass them along. See you next month with more to report (I hope).

An oldtimer is a fellow who has made the last payment on his house.

Bowling Ends With No Surprises

Army Mustered *Monopol* Tops Hull General Wins Both Ends

Out in Mixed All In B League

This time Army just didn't have it.

Remember last year Army won the first half then laid back in next to last slot during the second half (funny thing—Lehigh was the team that kept them from being last). In the rolloff Army won hands down—or pins down if you prefer.

But this time it didn't work out that way. Army won the first half according to pattern; and laid off the second half finishing in eighth place (the pattern doesn't dictate what spot to finish in, just way down). But then something happened to the pattern. Just as Lehigh had kept Army from being last in May, 1962, Lehigh kept Army from being first in May, 1963.

Yep! Lehigh! The winner and new champion. Well out in front to win the second half, too. They won going away, as the horses say would say. Army won four pins in the last four weeks.

There was some little huffing and puffing in the lower regions but for the most part the teams all settled within their sections. They might have been one up or one down during the season but at any given time they weren't far from where they stopped.

In the record department Osborn-Reggio held up right down to the wire with the exception of a defection in the high single with handicap as noted last month. Donna took the high average award and Joyce high three. This gave the high single award to Cris Shadys (190) and Leticia Flick and Johanne Jetteris tied for high single with handicap. Helen Daily came in for high three with handicap.

A last minute flurry among the men put John Singley (Army) on top for high single for the season, his 257 displacing Marshall Moody, Jr.'s. 251. Other season records were unchanged except that Richard Gibson's high average slipped one pin to 178.

Final standing was:

	Won	Lost
1. LEHIGH	47½	20½
2. Notre Dame	41	27
3. Princeton	40	28
4. Duke	39	29
5. Temple	33	35
6. Navy	31½	36½
7. Penn	31	37
8. Harvard	31	37
9. Cornell	30	38
10. Army	29½	38½
11. P.M.C.	28½	39½
12. Yale	28	40

Season Record — Girls

High Single—D. Osborn (Cornell)	296
High Three—J. Reggio (P.M.C.)	571
High Single w/hcp.—L. Flick (Princt)	229
High Three w/hcp.—J. Reggio	646
High Average—D. Osborn	149

As was suggested last month, *Monopol* Drawing must have been relaxing for the rolloff in B league. They relaxed all the way down to eighth spot (though three more points would have put them in third).

Came the rolloff and *Monopol* bestirred themselves just enough to win two games and total pins and be crowned champs of the season. Pipe Shop B gave a good account of themselves but they had been under constant pressure for weeks and were only two and one-half points in from the end.

When the dust finally settled on the last match Moore-McCormack had given up posing as the giant killer and ended in fourth place. In the last three matches they won a total of four points and you can't stick with the frontrunners at that speed. The other teams wound up just about where they had been teetering all along.

Season records held up to the end except that Russell Staley's high average dropped one pin to 178. Final standing was:

	Won	Lost
1. Pipe Shop B	41	27
2. Welders A	28½	29½
3. Electric Shop	25½	32½
4. Moore-McCormack	35	33
5. Boiler Shop	35	33
6. X-ray Dept.	34	34
7. Pipe Shop A	34	34
8. <i>Monopol</i> Drawing	33½	34½
9. Cousters	27	41
10. Welders B	26½	41½

SEASON RECORDS

High Single—H. June (Welders B)	252
High Three—O. DeMaat (Boiler Shop)	640
High Single w/hcp.—H. Suter (Welders B)	272
High Three w/hcp.—J. Sykes (Moormac)	688
High Average—R. Staley (<i>Monopol</i>)	178

A pan handler approached a pedestrian and said, "Give me a dime to buy a cup of coffee."

Pedestrian: "But I just gave you a dime 10 minutes ago."
Panhandler: "Stop living in the past."

Here's a recent conversation I overheard.

"Today's my wife's birthday."
"What're you gonna get for her."
"Make me an offer."

MEN

High Single—J. Singley (Army)	257
High Three—S. Stevens (N. Dame)	626
High Single w/hcp.—S. Yankanich (Penn)	267
High Three w/hcp.—B. Murtagh	658
High Average—R. Gibson (Princt)	178

So what do you do? Why you let the kids have their fun then the pros take over.

Like Hull General did in a league. They ain't such-a-much? You can't argue with success friend. Even if you're not a friend. The facts are what counts.

Hull General was in fifth place when they started rolling April 21. In the next four matches they won 14 points and lost two. What did that do for them? Well, it just put them right on the top shelf of the cupboard and there they stayed.

A real team effort, too. Not a man was on the record list for the season. None very high, but none very low. Just a constant steady pressure on the whiffletree which paid off in the end.

Now that you mention the season—Victor Pajan (Hull Drawing) was high average with 184. Victor Pajan was high single with 256. Victor Pajan—my, this gets monotonous, but I suppose we've got to finish—was high three with 671. Wonder what he got promoted him to take second in high three with handicap and let Clem Desmond (Yard General) get away with it. Clem had 939 to Vic's 683.

Emil Touring (Timekeepers) and d Charles Hill (Shipways) couldn't make up their minds about high single with handicap so they settled for a tie—268. Final standing in the league was:

	Won	Lost
1. HULL GENERAL	46	22
2. 47 Fabs	43	25
3. Shipways	42	26
4. Hull Drawing	41½	26½
5. Welders	40½	26½
6. Wetherill	26½	31½
7. Electrical Drawing	35	33
8. Yard General	35	33
9. Engine Drawing	32	32
10. Riggers	31	37
11. Transportation	29½	34½
12. Supts	29	39
13. Office	29	39
14. Carpenters	25	43
15. Chippers	25	42
16. Timekeepers	19	49

SEASON RECORDS 1963

High Single—Victor Pajan (Hull Drg.)	256
High Three—V. Pajan	671
High Single w/hcp.—E. Touring (Timekeepers)	268
C. Hill (Shipways)	268
High Three w/hcp.—C. Desmond (Yard Genl)	709
High Average—V. Pajan	184

An employment office, checking references of a job applicant, asked one ex-employer: "Was he a steady worker?"

"Steady?" came the reply. "He was motionless!"

A man is usually about as big as the things which make him mad.



EVEN WITHOUT RIG you'd know this is an Irishman. It's Bill Atkins (60 Dept.) all dressed up for St. Patrick's Day parade. Color of shiny stuff is, no doubt, orange? and words on side of fancy tie are rallying cry of Irish—Erin go bragh!

Blood Donors, Take A Bow!

Sun Shipbuilding and Dry Dock Co.:

Please accept my grateful thanks for the blood donations from the Sun Ship Blood Bank for my mother during her recent hospitalization. Mother needed blood badly and it was quite a consolation to know I could call on the Sun Ship Blood Bank for it. To all blood donors my deep appreciation.

Dorothy M. Cauley

Sun Shipbuilding and Dry Dock Co.:

I would like to thank the blood bank for donating the blood to Sacred Heart Hospital while I was a patient there. It was greatly appreciated. Thank you again.

Pauline Ashton

Sun Shipbuilding and Dry Dock Co.:

I want to express a very sincere thank you to the employees of your company who donated blood to help us meet an emergency last week. You will be happy to know that the transfusions were successful and the patient is progressing.

All of us at Crozer as well as the patient's family are most grateful for your concern and cooperation.

Ellen W. Barclay, administrator
Crozer Hospital, Chester, Pa.

MORE ON 38 DEPT.

arrived in New York. He wanted to show her a good time and they spent the day seeing the sights of New York. As they were preparing to retire in their hotel room that night, Sandy asked her, "Well Jean, what do you think of America?" "Oh," answered Jean "It's very nice but the folk talk very funny."

"Lassie," says Sandy, "You think they



YOU'D NEVER THINK these youngsters had an Irish grandfather would you? It's same Bill Atkins. They are (l. to r.) John, Jr., 3; Mary Jane 2, and Debra Ann, 4, children of Bill's daughter and John Denicola.

MORE ON 59-60, 2D DEPT.

Bill (Whotey) Gierula, (rector) gave Eddie Mazza (this combination man) a rock fish for lunch, whereupon Joe (Bad Back) Shea wanted to know where his was. Eddie obliged him by giving him a smooth stone prepared in advance. Was Shea hot and how!

Fireman Hodges, second shift burner, appeared on Mail 630 with a new type of shrinking torch but could not find a way to hook up a waterline to it. His boss then discovered it was a circle torch instead. George (Smitty) Smith, a sheet metal worker, threw away a pair of trousers recently whereupon Raymond Isaacs pounced upon them, borrowed a needle and thread from (Stainless) Parnell and repaired them. Now Smitty wants them back so that he can take them home to be washed. Two to one he doesn't get them because Raymond said that wouldn't be kosher.

Remember, defeat is not bitter if you don't swallow it.

Dell (Tank Sniffer) Moegan, of the chemist department, offers this advice to bachelors—quit chasing skirts around or you may find yourself hemmed in. He also claims that despite inflation a penny for some people's thoughts is still a fair price. Now that the golf season is on Big Steve Yanci was told by his doctor to play 36 holes a day for exercise. So Steve went to a musical instrument store and bought a harmonica.

It's a funny world we live in. If a farmer is seen using a whip on a work horse, he is arrested for cruelty to animals yet on a race track the jockey can use a whip on the horse he rides and that is sportsmanship. How come?

talk funny now. You should have heard them six months ago."

Get it? Yeeh he had been here six months and he thought—aw 'tget it. See you next month.

See Good Shows From Good Seats

The Public Relations office is again offering employees the opportunity to buy tickets to the Valley Forge Music Fair at 20 per cent off the list price. The seats are the best that can be bought and you are saved the bother of a trip to the box office ahead of time to assure a good seat.

Simply come to the Public Relations office and see Ann Smedley and your troubles are over.

The summer schedule is:

Destry Rides Again, June 1-17; Pajama Game, 18-24; Take Me Along, 26-July 8; Vagabond King, July 10-15; Damn Yankees, 17-22; Merry Widows, 24-29; Most Happy Felia, 31-Aug. 5; Gentlemen Prefer Blondes, Aug. 7-12; Annie Get Your Gun, 14-19; On the Town, 21-26.

MORE ON 84 DEPT.

sell in them. Well, take this one, for instance. Just read the department news, most of which I had to dig up myself, and see how much of a column the department would have had if that was all there was in it. I'll be glad to put nothing but department news in the column. All I need is to have the news. So it's a case of "put up or shut up." If you want department news in the column see that I get it. If you are not going to make the effort to see that I get it, don't stand off and snipe at me for filling up with something else.

MORE ON ROD & GUN . . .

of White Clay creek below Avondale. They ranged in size from 12 to 18 inches. Charlie said he saw at least two other trout caught which were bigger than his lunker and all were very heavy.

I was talking to Fish Warden Horace Pyle March 12. He said he had stocked some 12-inch brookies in the White Clay above Avondale but I don't think he mentioned lunker-sized rainbows or browns. He did mention some 14- to 16-inch specimens were stocked in the larger Chester County streams.

In the April issue of Our Yard I purposely avoided mentioning any sins when writing about trout stocking because the last two years I was accused of stretching things by some Sun Ship Isaac Walton after they failed to hook any big ones.

It didn't help. I didn't even get in the yard the Monday after opening day before I was being accused of keeping to myself where all the big ones had been stocked—and by the same anglers who caught only small ones the last two years. George Ridgely, third shift welder, reported taking more than 40 trout by May 10, lots of them in the 14-inch bracket.

Charles Sokolowski and a couple of buddies didn't have too much trouble taking their limit opening day in Lancaster County out of the Octarara. Where Charlie fishes the first day he claims you have to get there the night before to get a parking space so they get out there about 10 p.m., build a fire, roll up in a sleeping bag or blanket and try to catch a little shut-eye before 5 a.m. The parking space being very limited, the fishermen aren't very plentiful for the first couple of hours.

This little blurb from Newsweek
magazine has much food for thought

Would
you
sign
your
name

(to that last piece
of work you did)



Where is the man
who is proud of
his work?

Where is the man who
would eagerly sign his name
to the job he just completed?

Where is the man who builds a
product of "lasting solidity and
exactness of beauty"?

The careful man who loves
his tools, who takes a walk before
bedtime
and thinks about his job...

Is he being ploughed into
history by
featherbedding,
planned obsolescence,
indifference?

Doesn't a man who unashamedly
builds an inferior product
tarnish himself
and his industry?

Will the people of
the 21st century
collect our handiwork
as proudly as we
collect that of the
19th century?



NEW PRO ON THE TEAM

A new, faster cargo carrier, modern as today's date, joins the great aggregation of ships launched at Sun Shipyard on the Delaware River.

Over the years hundreds of hulls of many types have slid down the ways here. One of the latest, shown above, was built for high-speed freight service anywhere on the high seas and St. Lawrence Seaway ports. Powerful turbines propel her at 19 knots, hydraulically operated hatch covers open in minutes, her own cargo booms lifting up to 75 tons discharge her holds in record time. Liquid and refrigerated cargo holds are standard equipment.

All this and much more was built into her by Sun Ship engineering and craftsmanship widely recognized in the shipping world. This same ability is available for other great industries. From its modern well-equipped shops come machinery and special equipment of all types for the petroleum, chemical and other industries.

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