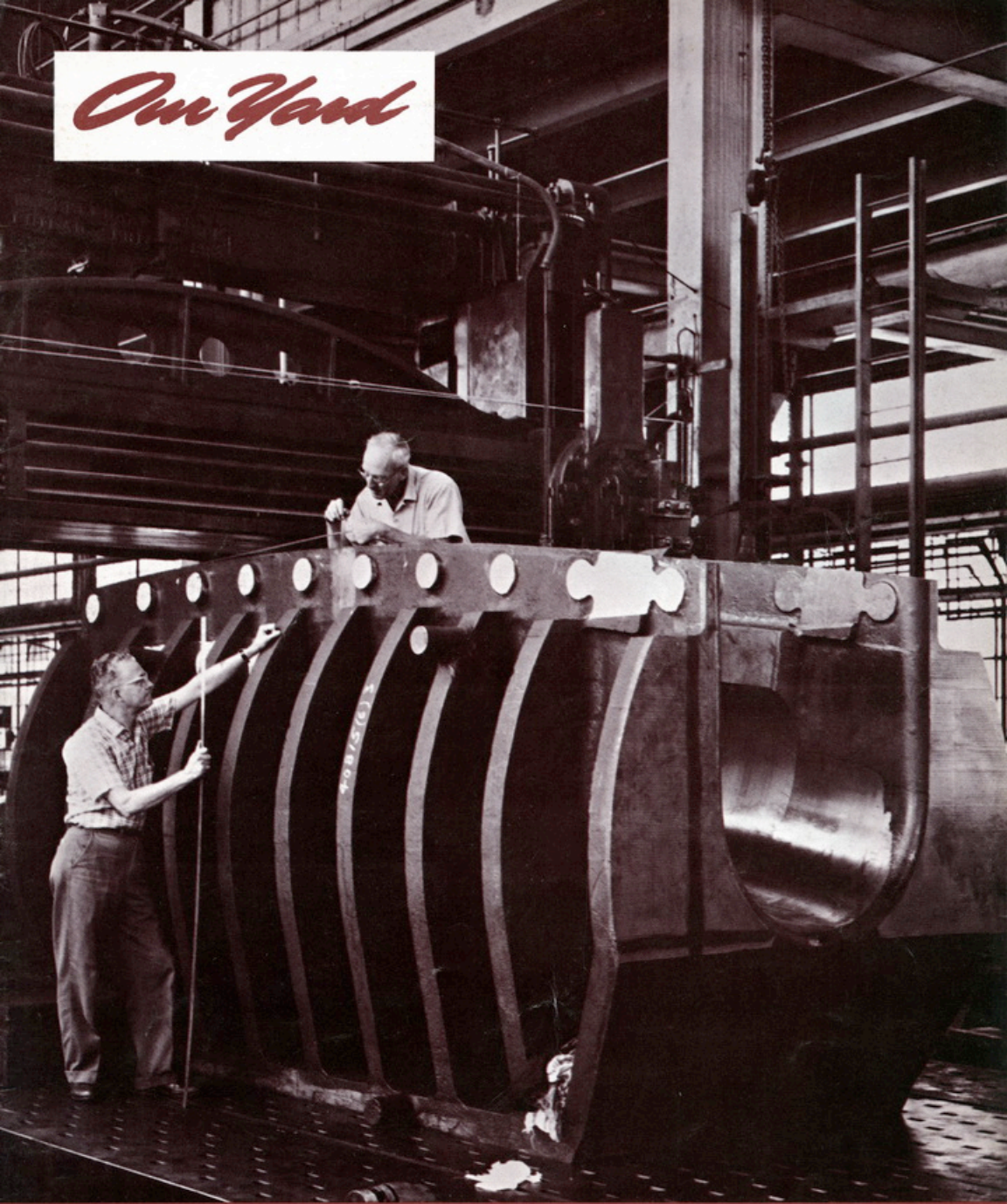


Our Yard



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

Memo from John G. Pew, Jr.

Time To Check Up On Your Milk of Human Kindness

"Greater love hath no man than this . . ." starts out a well known verse in the Bible. You certainly know the end of it, but I'm going to change it just a little ". . . that he help out the other fellow!" I could add a tail to it, too . . . "especially when it might be himself!"

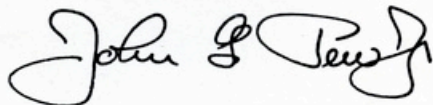
To say the other fellow might be himself ordinarily would not make sense, but I think it does in this case. Most of us when we are asked to give to this fund or that fund do so with the unspoken thought that "it may help some poor devil." We refuse to include with that thought the idea that we, the givers, might be the "poor devil." But we know we could.

About this time last year all of us had the chance to give to help the other fellow. We gave to the United Community Fund of Chester and Vicinity and we did so on a continuing basis so we don't have to sign up each year. THERE WERE ONLY 157 IN THE ENTIRE ORGANIZATION WHO DID NOT HELP.

Now another chance has come. We hope the 157 will join us and help to push the United Fund drive over the top. But they are not all. There were some who limited their contribution to 20 cents or less a week. We hope they will decide to change this figure up to at least 25 cents which was advocated as a minimum last year. It's not necessary to bar even a few from the satisfaction which comes with giving of this type ". . . not grudgingly nor of necessity, for the Lord loveth a cheerful giver."

Another nice thing about it—when we give to the United Fund we are giving to all these other funds at the same time.

Yours with the hope that you know the joy of giving hope to the other fellow,



Officers

Paul E. Atkinson, *president*

John G. Pew, Jr., *v. pres., public relations* Robert Galloway, *v. pres., sales*

Charles Zeien, *v. pres., engineering* Arthur A. Holzbaur, *v. pres., operations*

Charles H. Doyle, *secretary-treasurer*

The Staff

W. DEAN MOORE *Editor*

ANN SMEDLEY *Secretary*

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Carl Browne *Electrical Installation 33*

William Burns *Engine Drawing*

Harry Burr *Machinist Maintenance 84*

Retired Employees G.A.R.

James S. Falcone *Fabricators 47*

Adam Heibeck *Sheet Metal 31*

Frank Hickman *Carpenters 66*

Clyde Landis *Welders and Burners 59-60*

Albert J. McCann *Electrical Maintenance 33M*

Hull Drawing 78

Philip Flanigan *Machinists 36*

John Rosati *Plate Yard 75*

Harry Sanborn *Riggers 68*

Charles Thornton *Pipe Shop 34*

Edward Wertz *Wetherill Plant 1-19*

Frank Wilson *Office*

Robert Hahn *Outdoors Editor*

Boiler Shop 30

Second Shift

Stanley Boyda *Pipe Shop 34*

Charles Jenkins *Burner and Welders 59-60*

Robert Willoughby *Fabricators 47*

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

Narrows Bridge Is A Parade of Big Jobs

One thing about the Narrows bridge that cannot be denied—everything about it is big.

Several times in the past few months we have drawn your attention to this. You saw pictures of the girders which hold the bars which anchor the cables which will hold up the bridge. They were massive. The anchor bars going into these cables are in three sections totaling roughly 95 feet. The section going into the girders is about 48 feet long by 17 inches wide, by three inches thick. The pin that fastens it in the girder is 14 inches in diameter and of a stainless steel alloy. All this you have been told.

Now Superintendent William Smith and his machinists in the Wetherill plant are working on another part of the anchorage for the bridge which when finished will be the longest suspension bridge in the world. It is another big proposition. Actually there are eight parts to this part and all are alike. They are the parts which permit the cable coming down from the top of the tower, to turn downward in direction to join with the cable anchor bars. These parts are called the cable saddles.

The story of the cable saddles begins out in Milwaukee in the foundry of the Falk Corporation. There the job of casting the eight alloy steel pieces each weighing 94,000 pounds was done. It took three and one-half months to construct the pattern alone. The castings had to remain in the sand 10 days after pouring to solidify and cool. They were shipped to the Wetherill plant by rail.

The four cables which these saddles will bear are made up of 61 strands each. Each strand is made up of 428 wires 3/16 of an inch in diameter. The strands are formed at the bridge site, the 428 wires being strung across the river one at a time then bound into one strand. When the 61 strands are finished, each one in the exact spot provided for it, they are bound into one cable. When the four cables are complete they will contain 77 million pounds of wire which in a single strand will measure 145,800 miles.

The cables enter the saddles from the tower end in one peace. When they leave the other end they already are divided into single strands with each strand headed for the anchor bar which will hold it. This means the strands are beginning to fan out. So the cable enters as a solid strand of unvarying diameter but leaves with the separate strands spreading further apart so that the end of the



Mr. Doyle is Secretary and Treasurer



Charles H. Doyle



Jack L. Burgess



Ray Burgess



The last of the major changes caused by the retirement of our former president, Richard L. Burke, and our secretary and treasurer, William Craemer, were those in the financial department.

Charles H. Doyle, comptroller since 1945 and comptroller and assistant treasurer since 1950, was elected secretary and treasurer and a member of the Board of Directors. Jack L. Burgess, assistant treasurer, and Ray Burgess was elected assistant secretary.

Mr. Doyle has been a Sun Ship man since he started to earn his living. He came to the yard in 1923 shortly after he was graduated from St. Monica's High School in Berwyn. He started in the Plate Yard and worked in Payroll, Accounts Payable, Time and Cost departments during the period up to 1941.

After he started to work in the yard he began to attend evening school at the University of Pennsylvania. He was graduated with honors in 1931. Thus, when a chief cost accountant had to be named in 1941, he was ready for the position and got it. The next year he was named works accountant and in 1945 became comptroller.

Mr. Doyle is a native of Chester and now lives with his wife in Drexel Hill. He is active in the Philadelphia Control of the Controllers Institute of America and is an associate member of the Society of Naval Architects and Marine Engineers.

He is civic minded, too. He has been a member of the board of managers of the Chester Hospital since 1953 and treasurer since 1954. Also he is treasurer of the hospital's May Market and Building Fund.

The Burgess boys look enough alike to be brothers—tall, slender, high forehead and the like—and their progress over the years has been singularly parallel but they are not related.

We will consider Jack first inasmuch as he has been with Sun Ship six weeks longer than Ray which would give him seniority of a sort. We'll probably have to take them together but we'll see. Jack was born and reared in the Upper Darby section and in due time was graduated from Upper Darby High School.

He found a job (not an easy thing in the middle '30s) with a banking firm in Philadelphia. With his day time taken care of, he looked for something to do at night and wound up in the Wharton School of the University of Pennsylvania. The first night he went to school, the young man in the seat beside him turned out to be one, Ray Burgess, no relation. The two Burgesses stayed together right up to Ray's graduation (he took an accelerated course) in 1940.

A year after this, Jack, having acquired what to him appeared to be a working knowledge of matters financial, approached the Sun Shipbuilding and Dry Dock Co. for a place in their financial department. So the day after New Year

in 1941 we find him beginning in Cost Accounting. After two years he went to the Treasury Department under William Craemer and stayed there until he moved to the Comptroller's Office under Mr. Doyle in 1957.

When Granville Landing retired Feb. 1, 1958, Jack succeeded him as assistant secretary.

This young man is very active. He is a member of the Pennsylvania State Fish and Game Association and spends a lot of time surf fishing. He is a licensed ham radio operator. This fall will be the first he has not been secretary of the A League in the Yard bowling fraternity since 1947 but he still will bowl. He is a member of the Hamilton Investors, an investment club operated by Sun Ship employees, and of the General Alumni Association of the Wharton School.

SEE PAGE 24, COL. 1 . . .



Rod and Gun News



By Robert "Whitey" Hahn

SOLD DOWN THE RIVER FOR \$4000.

Back in 1928-1929 the Conowingo Dam was built virtually across the mouth of the Susquehanna River. Although the Legislators of Maryland and Pennsylvania in legislative action permitted the erection of this 90-foot wall they specified that fishways must be provided to allow fish to pass up and down the river—but the dam was built without fishways. Instead the power company got around this part of the permit by negotiating a other agreement whereby they agreed to pay the Pennsylvania Fish Commission \$4000 a year to be used for stocking purposes above the dam.



R. Hahn

The Susquehanna drains about 21,000 square miles of Pennsylvania in all or parts of 43 counties and \$4000 per year to stock all this river and its feeder streams was a very bad bargain. The main stream is practically denuded of fish life. Different things and conditions have been blamed but the real culprit is lack of fishways over or around the Conowingo Dam.

Pollution has been blamed in spite of the fact that 50 million dollars has been spent by cities, town and industries on this watershed since the passing of the Clean Streams Act.

The sharp increase in pleasure boating on the river has come in for its share of the blame in disrupting fishing conditions, but old time fishermen who have fished the river for years have floated miles on the river examining the bottom under clear water conditions and discard this theory. The fish are not there in any numbers.

Lots of river fishermen have stopped buying licenses because they claim there simply are no fish. What they mean is there are no migratory fish such as shad, striped bass, perch, herring, channel cats, eels and others that used to use the river and its tributaries for spawning purposes.

Old records indicate that the annual commercial catch in the river used to be valued at about \$45,000. Of course, at today's prices it would be several times that amount.

It would be almost impossible to estimate the value of the sports fishermen's take. Some outstanding fishing scientists have studied the feasibility of a fishway over the Conowingo and have come to the conclusion that it might benefit eels and eel fishermen but would produce no appreciable gains to shad, striped bass, catfish and other migratory fish. In spite of

this, the Pennsylvania Fish Commission appropriated \$75,000 and hired two fish passage experts from the West Coast, Milo Bell from Washington, and Harlan Holmes from Oregon, to make a complete survey of the river, the water conditions, fishlife and other biological factors of the watershed from the mouth to the various sources. All the data gathered from this survey will be used to re-establish migratory fish in the Susquehanna. Of course, the big problem is the creation of workable fishways over the three dams at Conowingo, Holtwood and Safe Harbor.

Among the research projects being conducted is the hatching of shad eggs with the hope of establishing a strain of shad which will instinctively return to the spawning grounds in the upper reaches of the river.

The fertilized shad eggs were obtained from Chesapeake Bay commercial shad fishermen and were hatched in the Holtwood, Columbia and Harrisburg areas. They were from 80% to 97% successful. Holmes and Bell designed several fishways over such large dams as the Bonneville and others in the West.

It would be a big boost for sport fishing in Pennsylvania if this project is successful. This survey was one of the first things Albert Day started when he took the job as executive secretary of the Pennsylvania Fish Commission and we mentioned these facts in a previous issue of OUR YARD.

Will the Susquehanna become a fisherman's paradise again?

We should have the answer to this question and several more in the near future. The Pennsylvania Federation of Sportsmen's Clubs is all for this survey and is backing the fish commission all the way.

If the project is successful it will boost license sales and bring in other revenue to boat liveries, sales of bait, fishing tackle, board and lodging, etc.

The success or failure of this whole venture depends on several big ifs so let's not get our hopes up too high.

Personally we think the fish commissioners did a wise thing in calling in such men as Holmes and Bell who are experts in this field and we are ready to go along with their recommendations.

POT SHOTS AND SHORT CASTS

The Pennsylvania Fish Commission is leaning towards more liberalized fishing laws for 1962. Earlier opening dates are set for walleye muskies, pickerel and great northern pike.

The daily creel limit on panfish will be doubled from 25 to 50.

Gar will be legal targets along with carp and suckers for archers and spear fishermen.

There will be a general trend in next year's laws towards year round fishing for most species. It is nice to see that Pennsylvania is on the way back to sensible fishing conservation and to know that the

Fish Commission of the Pennsylvania Federation of Sportsmen's Clubs had a lot to do with this change.

Don't forget the new hunting license year begins Sept. 1. The seasons and bag limits are about the same as last year (1960-61). The small game season will run from Oct. 28 to Dec. 2 except turkeys. Check your licenses.

The extended season on rabbits, squirrels and grouse will coincide with the snowshoe rabbit season from Dec. 26 to Jan. 1. Buck deer Dec. 4 to Dec. 16. Antlerless deer Dec. 18 only. Deer by archery Oct. 2 to Oct. 27.

Deer on the ammunition area, Letterkenny Ordinance Depot, Franklin County, have become a nuisance. There will be two days of antlerless deer hunting on the depot Dec. 16 and 18. A Franklin County antlerless deer license is required to hunt in this area which is enclosed with a chain link fence.

SHADES OF EDGAR ALLEN POE

While up in Potter County the week end of Aug. 5 to attend the tenth annual Woodsmen's Carnival in Cherry Springs State Park my wife and I had the thrill of seeing a raven. The game commission recently released a few of these rare birds in the northern part of the state so if, during your wanderings while hunting, you should see a crow as big as two crows and half as smart as one crow don't shoot it. It might cost you a heavy fine.

Loretta Jackson and Evelyn Gault took their husbands Kenny and Al on a fishing trip out of Weirtown, N. J. The blowfish in Barnegat Inlet didn't have a chance against this combo as 69 of them ended up in the boat. The score would have been a lot higher except for the fact that the hooks they were using were too large at first. According to Kenny the gals got a big kick out of the trip. Kenny is a fitter and Al is a burner in 47 Dept.

I get all kinds of questions aimed at me since I started writing this column—like where can I buy a dog or gun or do I know of anyone who wants to buy a good beagle or a certain gun. John Marioni, maintenance electrician, looked me up one morning as I was changing clothes and wanted to know if I knew anyone who had a beagle to sell. I mentioned it to Sylvester Mitchell, a fellow welder, thereby doing myself out of a fat commission. Mitch took John over to see Clarence Carter in the boiler shop that lunch period because he knew Carter had a couple of beagles to sell.

One day last fall Bill Albaugh, a leader in 34 Dept., wanted to know when the society with the long name was going to put a stop to hunting deer with bow and arrows.

I've read and heard lots of arguments on this subject but never heard the S.P.C.A. referred to before. This thing is like regular backyard gossip. With every telling it



By William Burns

The sun trends south, the dawn comes late;
(Oh, meet me down the lane, my love)
Cecada drones to silent mate;
(Come kiss me once again, my love)
Fox grapes ripen. Sumac fires;
(Love me, Love, and long remember)
Torch the woodbine, scorch the briars.
(Starkissed, moonkissed, sweet
September.)

Now dis is a poifect example of a beautiful September-type pome, but if youse is a city type slob like me then youse are wonderin what a cicada is. Me, too. So I looks it up. Very enlightenin'.

Cicada: Any of a family which comprises large homopterous insects noted for the shrill sound produced by the male by means of vibrating membranes or drums on the under side of the abdomen.

But den what's wit' dis homopterous jazz? So I looked dis up too. It gets better alla time. Homopterous, if youse are still wit' me, is defined as "belonging or pertaining to insects of the order Hemiptera." Jimmy Durante would have a ball wit' dis stuff. Ain't youse glad youse stuck wit' me and loined all dis valuable junk? In urra world a cicada is da bongo player of da insect world. An' da next time youse are out in da country on a moonlight night an listenin' to da sounds of nature an feelin' romantic like, just close your eyes and conjure up a picture of a big hairy bug standin' on his hind legs, beatin on his belly wit his six free legs. Ain't nature grand? One more thing about dis character. Da most common American species is da Cicada Septendecim or 17-year locust. Dis lad lies dormant for 17 years, comes out and makes love den croaks. Maybe nature ain't so grand after all.

So Ross Billstein finally had to buy a big car. I kept telling you and telling you, Ross, to watch your diet. Those little foreign cars have only so much room inside and the seat will only slide so far back. But no, you wouldn't listen and so you outgrew the Volkswagen. But your new Chevy Impala looks real nice and we wish you luck wit it, Ross. Watch the weight, will ya? Nothing looks worse than a brand new Impala with a list to port. Gonna meet the boat at New York, hmmm? Also in the new car department is Dmitri Hrechulivich who just got himself a new Oldsmobile. Couldn't happen to a nicer guy. Good luck, Dmitri.

Our sincere sympathy goes to Mrs. Lillian Gagner on the death of her mother, Mrs.

Samuel Warburton, after a long illness. Mrs. Warburton also was the grandmother of Bill Boyd.

Again I am indebted to Bill Walsh for the baseball report this month. I agree that the Falcons, in spite of the rather discouraging statistics, have throughout the season been a team to reckon with and Bill Hollywood deserves much credit and the thanks of the department for a fine job as manager.

THE 1961 FALCONS

The season is officially over for the 38 Dept. Falcons and the records show six wins and 14 losses. Not too impressive a record from the view point of those who judge clubs by the won and lost column.

However, Bill Hollywood and his Falcons were beyond a shadow of a doubt, one of the most difficult teams in the league to defeat. Seven times this club lost heart-breaking decisions in the final frame and no club in the league can say that the Falcons did not struggle until the final out of the game.

Highlights of the season were the 5 to 4 extra-inning victory over the Wetherill team and the exciting win over the I.E. Tigers, who led the Falcons by eight runs at one stage of the game. Other fine games were the two lost to Hull by 6 to 5 and 6 to 3 scores. The Braves winning out on both occasions very late in the game.

Please do not construe the following as an alibi, but had the Falcons not lost the services of Ray Mahr, who was slamming the apple at a .536 clip and also at the same time were forced to give up Vic Pajan (hitting .470) this may have been written in an entirely different vein. Or don't you think those two sluggers could have turned the tide in several of those one run defeats????



W. Burns



WHAT A WHOPPER! We mean the fish, not story Ed. Wahowski tells to go with it. This 20-inch rainbow young Eddie is holding up was part of catch of a dozen or more taken by youngster and Mother and Dad. We have picture to prove that but it was too faint to print.



At any rate, Bill Hollywood has the nucleus of a fine club for next season and already preparations are being made to place another fighting Falcon club into battle. Lots of luck to the gamest, if not the best team, come 1962.

By the time you read this it has become old news that Astronaut Horace Bryson blasted off from the Philadelphia airport last month and made a successful landing at Indianapolis where he visited his daughter, Peg, her husband and children. He was lucky at that, because these days when you board a plane no matter where you think you are going, you could end up in Havana, Cuba!

Which reminds me of the story of the old lady who walked up to the information booth in 30th St. station and asked the man there, "When's the next train?"

"Where are you going?" asked the clerk. "None of your business, young man," said the old lady indignantly and walked away. She walked on to a platform and spotting a conductor asked him, "When's the next train?"

He also asked her where she was going and again she became indignant.

"But I have to know where you're going," said the conductor.

"Oh, all right," said she, "if you must know, I am going to Chicago."

"Oh," said the man, "you'll have to hurry. This is your train right here and it leaves in one minute," and he ushered her on the train.

As the train began to move she spotted the conductor on the platform whereupon she leaned far out of the window and yelled, "A-ha, nosy parker, I fooled ya. I ain't goin' to Chicago at all, I'm only going to Chester!"

Morris Potts received his 25-year service pin in May. Please accept our belated congratulations, Morris. Then on July 15, Morris gave his granddaughter, Sally L. Taylor, in marriage to Thomas A. Derr, U.S.N. Air Force. Sally graduates from Bryn Mawr Hospital in September as a trained nurse. We congratulate Sally and wish her success, first as a nurse, then as a nurse.

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THIS BITE SIZE edition could be one-third of James J. Donlan. Instead he is James J. Donlan, 3d. Grandpop James Donlan (the first) works in Payroll.



L'I'L DAVID must have been frightened by a clown to get a grin like that. Parents of this 15 months old lad are Mr. and Mrs. David T. Boyer, Sr. Dad is layout helper in 47 Dept.



THEY THAT GO down to the sea in ships, the Bible speaks about. Randy, 6, and Billy, 4, at this stage probably only would go to see ships, but they'd also see to having a lot of fun. They are sons of Robert Morrison, 34 Dept., 2d Shift.



FLYING IS FOR THE BIRDS and also for Jeffrey David Newsome this three months old veteran air traveler would tell you if he had all his teeth. He and his mother flew to Fort Lewis, Washington, to join his father, Lt. Joseph D. Newsome, former Sun Oil employee and a PMC graduate last June. Jeff has some yard connections — two grandfathers, James R. Haney (91-298) and Charles Lawton (75-40).



SOME YOUNGSTERS keep their dads stepping. This one keeps hers flying. Joan Sharon is daughter of Bob Donald, 47 Dept. artist-aviator who soon will be leaving us to be a pilot for Sun Oil. Joan is three.



SWEET AD - O - LINE! Whoops, wrong generation. Adeline is mother of sweet Karen Myers, nearly three. This is Karen. Mother works in Personnel.

An American was seated opposite a nice old lady in the compartment of an English railway car. For several minutes he chewed his gum in silence, then the old lady leaned forward.

"It's so nice of you to try to make conversation," she said, "but I must tell you that I am terribly deaf."

OUR JUNIORS

33 Department

MAINTENANCE

By Albert (Mac) McCann

September, September, with vacations mostly over and our children getting ready to resume their classes and all too quickly time passes.



A. McCann

(Whitey) Sellers on his recent promotion from leader of 33M, 3d Shift, to assistant foreman of all maintenance activities on 2d Shift. I personally feel it was 2d Shift's gain and 3d Shift's loss.

Being in a congratulatory mood, may we offer congratulations to Richard Setline (Day Shift) and his wife, Chris, on the birth of a son, Ricky Allan, July 16, 1961. Five pounds, one ounce, and beautiful like his mother, so Dad says, and he should know.

Jacob Spiker's wife spent some time in Bryn Mawr Hospital undergoing a major operation, but is now home and recuperating very nicely under her doctor's care. Here's wishing your wife a very speedy recovery, Jake.

I note with interest Russ (Buy-me-a-coffee) Powell of Charlie Swenker's construction gang is sporting a mustache. What goes, Russ, did you raise it in self-defense or ego? All things considered though, it doesn't look too bad.

Speaking of Russ Powell, I hear he and Howard (Gibby) Gibson are quite the experts at horseshoe pitching. They will take any and all challengers at lunch time outside 33M. Maybe Earl Guyer and Dick Daubert will take them up cause I hear they are rather good as a team.

Howard (Fifty) Pithian has moved back to Chester after 20 years in the sticks, but from what I hear the trains and street noises are very hard to become reacustomed to. Have heart, Fifty, if the railroads keep losing as much money as it claims they won't be around too much longer.

Did you ever hear of cliff dwellers? Well, if you haven't and you would like to see some first hand, come over to 33M shop at any change of shift and you will be rewarded. Why, some of these cliff dwellers are so good in their art of climbing ladders to get to their lockers so they can change clothes to go home that it's amazing. The way the armature winds climb to the balcony is best. Every man for himself (there's only one ladder). I hear that an Indian agent has been dispatched to

the place and they are going to make a national shrine out of it.

Did you ever wonder how vice presidents and executives of companies were picked? Well, I have, and lo, and behold, a little item in Readers Digest has solved this mystery. (I won't be accused of plagiarism, will I?) It seems as though this certain young man of 21 was promoted to vice president of a very large company and on being interviewed by a reporter said he really did not know why some one as young as he could attain such a high position. So the reporter asked the following questions:

Do you have a lot of stock in the company?
No, as a matter of fact, I don't own 10 cents worth of anything.

Do you have a spectacular background or have you been highly educated?

No, I was a PFC in the infantry and never had much schooling.
Well, the reporter said, did you marry some company official's daughter?

The young vice president said, no, he was a bachelor and his sky rocket ride to this high position in his estimation was all luck. Everything started to move for me when someone wearing golf shoes stepped on my I.B.M. card.

Devillo (Dip) Phillips is back on day

LETTERS

Private Road
Woodlyn, Penna.,
July 19, 1961

Supervision, Security, office personnel and other employees of Sun Shipbuilding and Drydock Company:

May we express our deepest and sincerest thanks to each and every one of you for your expressions of sympathy at the recent loss of our beloved husband and father, George R. Trosley.

You, the people of Sun Ship, have given us comfort through your open thoughts and expressions of sympathy, which have shown us the regard and esteem you felt for him.

Sincerely,
Hazel Yarnell Trosley
and children

June 30, 1961

Sun Ship Guards:

Generally, your department seems to be the most unappreciated in the company—until someone has trouble.

To us, the guards were always first. You have always taken such good care of George. The last three years you all were extra kind to us.

You were still first with your expression of sympathy. How can I say thanks to the finest department of the yard?

Sincerely,
Hazel Trosley

I wish gratefully to acknowledge the cards, messages of sympathy and floral offerings sent to me at the time of my mother's death by my friends in the shipyard. Your concern and thoughtfulness was deeply appreciated. Thank you very much.

Lillian Gagner

shift again after a short sojourn on 2d shift. It's good to see you back from your vacation Djp (and I don't mean on 2d shift either).

The new face in the Armature Shop is John Beard, son of Alabama Beard of 36 Machine Shop. Welcome aboard, John. If you know anything about pinocchio and have a good sense of humor (cause you'll need it) you're in.

Speaking of Armature Shop, what happened to those lovely cancelled? Seems as though they all got cancelled because of rush Navy work. By the looks of things the winners won't get their vacation until Christmas. How's that sound, boys?

That was a wonderful gesture of the wheels to put a coffee machine outside 33M, but boy, a little sugar in it would help. Walter (Muddy Water) O'Connor of 84 Dept. is getting a little tired of supplying sugar to the electricians.

William (Whitey) Hunter hasn't smoked a cigaret for more than 5 months. He has now switched to cigars. Me thinks some of the boys he works with wish he would go back to cigarets.

Joe Hulton, Jr., is now working in Joe Bonaventure's gang as of the last report I received. Maybe you will stay with us a little longer this time, Joe.

If you have gone to the storeroom and found they were temporarily out of certain items, don't give up until you have contacted Bill German. He has over the years collected, or I should say salvaged, quite a few things—some of which go back over quite a few years.

William (Reds) Wolf, Richard (Dick) Daubert and Addison Hines of Temporary Light Dept. have a cigar buying agreement where they take turns buying cigars each week. Well, it seems as though Addison buys little tiny cigars when it comes his turn and Reds Wolf thinks that he is being cheated. He feels he should get a full grown cigar instead of those little ponies that Addison brings in. Maybe they are cigarets and Addison has dyed them brown.

At this writing, Albert (Ham) Hamilton's father, who used to work for 33, is very ill and is in the hospital. Here's hoping that he will get well soon.

Well, that's about it for this column. Maybe we will have more to report next month. Don't forget those pictures.

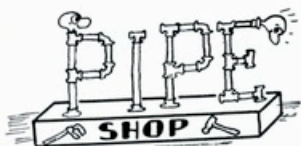
P.S. I would like to welcome to the 2d shift Jack McManiman, new man in 33 Dept. . . . Also congratulations to James (Bucky) Baynes on being made leader on 3d shift.

A taxidermist, having refurbished a small stuffed gorilla for a museum, put the gorilla in the back seat of his car and was returning it to the museum when a cop pulled him up for speeding.

While writing out the ticket, the cop delivered the usual lecture. He then peered into the gloomy interior of the car. "Who's that," he barked, shuddering visibly.

The taxidermist was not without a sense of humor. "Oh, her? Why, that's my wife."

Slowly the cop began tearing up the ticket. "Drive on, fella," he whispered, "you've got trouble enough."



By Charles "Toots" Thornton

Ralph DiRusso's wife presented him with a baby boy. Ralph was so excited over the affair he left a box of cigars on the bus. We wonder what would have happened if it had been triplets. He probably would have stepped over the side of the gangplank.

Fred Lilley is really a loose spender on Friday only. The boys in the sanitary outfit are trying to find out why the rest of the week he plays it pretty close—not even a stick of gum, tight-wad.

Talk about playing them close. Our old friend, John Fedak, has come up with another corker. He bought a swimming pool and put it in the yard. Then he got a load of sand and spread it around the pool and salvaged a picture of the ocean off some billboard and told the kids it was the same as being at the seashore.

Joe (Reds) Dougherty has returned to work after a stay in the hospital getting patched up after a collision with our new president, Paul Atkinson, in a softball game. That Paul is a pretty tough guy, isn't he, Reds, or maybe you are getting old and brittle.

Clem Desmond (Transportation) spent his vacation at the new Brookhaven bowling alley getting into shape for the coming season. He said he wants to top all high next season and practice makes perfect. Best of luck to you, Clem.

The writer, Toots Thornton, and his wife have just returned from a tour of Canada and the northern states visiting various points of interest and really living it up with a second honeymoon at Niagara Falls.

Quips from the 2nd Shift

By Stanley Boyda

Harry Green, 76 Dept. 2d shift supervisor, wishes to express his thanks to all the fellows on the 1st and 2d shifts of this and other departments who volunteered

and gave blood for his mother recently in her time of need.

A couple of the boys really know how to relax on vacation. Paul Smalec enjoyed himself no end while painting the outside of his house, and George Hannisick had a ball slapping tile on his kitchen walls. His wives will reward them by letting them take Saturday and Sunday



S. Boyda

off for the next two weeks.

Walt Turner is spending all his spare time at his summer resort cottage at Reed's Beach, N. J. where he is cordially inviting the chaps who own carpenter



ATTORNEY at law, Anthony R. Demeraro worked in 31 and 34 departments summers while going to college. Now he is a lawyer, admitted to Pennsylvania Bar and practicing with Rappoport and Newman in Philadelphia. He earned his degree at Georgetown. Victor (30-59) is his proud father.

tools to come and spend a weekend on the house.

Mrs. Walter Seltzer took Walter to Atlantic City, for a tour of the best eating places so he can collect a few more fancy recipes.

Jimmy Shields took advantage of his vacation by running down to Elizabethtown, Kentucky, to visit his little grandson who he claims is 100 per cent rebel. Jimmy says the people in that town are really lazy. They never pronounce the full name, instead say, 'I'll see you in E' town.'

The newborn kittens in the shop were doing all right when they were being mothered every lunch hour by their godmothers Walt Paynter and Ray Radtke. But all this milk of human kindness doesn't contribute to the little one's well being when a sport like Bill McKee comes along and tries to feed them a pound of vitamin loaded grapes that were bigger than their heads. Bill told us it would have been okay if they knew how to squeeze them to get out the juice.

To Ray Radtke and Loretta Kobza, August 26 was a big day. The charming little Delawarean finally threw a loop around our buddy, Ray O. T. Radtke, and by now he has probably handed over to her his first pay check. Incidentally, the happy couple are moving into their new sparring quarters in Wilmington, where Ray will enjoy a few more modern conveniences, including a phone extension out in the yard so he can hear it ring in case he is busy hanging up the wash or peeling spuds. All the things we don't understand—why all the ash trays out in the yard when there are none inside the house? But all kidding aside, congratulations to you both and the best of luck. (Shake hands and come out fightin').

Mrs. Edward Cubler, Jr., is the "Guess Who" of the following bit of poesy. In a note to the editor accompanying the poem she wrote that her husband didn't believe she would send it in, "but here it



is and with it the picture to prove what I say."

We were especially interested in the P.S. to the note—"The Yard Book is great. I look forward to reading it each month. But what is wrong with 34 Dept.? These men must do other things besides work that would make good reading." (Are you listening Toots?)

A DAY IN THE LIFE OF A HANGERMAN

5:30 he awakens, ever so bright.
Sees if the little ones, had a good night.
He'll feed them and talk until he must leave
And cuddles the baby that sits on his knee.

Now this one, he'll say, she's a real beauty.
Petting she loves and thinks it's my duty.
Her brother, well he's one of the best.
He's strong and healthy, passed every test.
The mother, gee, now there's a real gal,
Stroking her gently and says to his pal,
"Just look at her eyes, She's so trim and neat.

And here's the gold anklet just for her feet."

6:30 is here and the locks he must set
With just time to get dressed, and coffee to get.

Then off to Sun Ship with just one reply
To the sad little wife, tears in her eyes,
"I'm taking the birds," echoes the room,
"Be sure you are watching the coop about noon."

Guess Who

Stan Jackson covered a bit of ground while visiting in New York and West Virginia looking up some old friends and relatives.

Charles (Toots) Thornton is back from his vacation and appears a little thinner. Someone ought to tell him you drive the car on a vacation not push it.

Well, that's it for now and with a little more dope from you fellows we may even have a column written up for next month.

A car screeched to a halt at an intersection, barely missing a white-haired old lady. Instead of giving the driver a tongue-lashing, she smiled sweetly and pointed to a pair of baby shoes dangling from his rear-view mirror.

"Young man," she asked, "why don't you put your shoes back on."



JOSEPH FILLINICH, 68-44, 35 years



WALTER MARTIN, 59-18, 30 years



JOHN ORNER, 36-19, 30 years



GEORGE BERT, 59-229, 25 years



NEWKIRK BOYER, 75-79, 25 years



G. BRUGGEMAN, 91-451, 25 years



JAMES ENNIS, 59-222, 25 years



ELMER LOWRY, 74-66, 25 years

July Awards



42-7	40 YEARS	Francis Culbertson
68-44	35 YEARS	Joseph Fillinich
59-18	30 YEARS	Walter Martin
36-19		John Orner
75-79	25 YEARS	Newkirk Boyer
91-451		Germaine Bruggeman
59-222		James Ennis
74-66		Elmer Lowry
33-383		William Reynolds
78-47		Virgil Trevisan

SEE NEXT PAGE . .



WILLIAM REYNOLDS, 33-383, 25 yrs.



VIRGIL TREVISAN, 78-47, 25 years

MORE ON SERVICE

20 YEARS

88-71	Claude Allen
88-42	William Cropper
88-60	Howard Dorrin
91-486	Victor Littwin
88-80	Harry McGeoghegan
86-17	Florence Pastick
91-488	Thomas Salmons
88-76	Laurence Vall
68-80	William Brown

15 YEARS

47-641	Frank Mulrine
32-10	William Burns

10 YEARS

80-50	Leonard Buscaglia
47-2890	James Dougherty
87-26	William Feehan
38-56	James Knox
83-142	James Mackey
67-188	Albert Seay
59-903	Richard Shubert
33-148	Harry Thornbury
59-482	Harold Titerence
59-265	Andrew Welsh, Jr.

MOLD LOFT—MONOPOL

NEWS

By Ray Grygo

We have all read about the "Polonika," the Polish chemical-laden ship which caught fire at a Philadelphia pier. Talk around the Mold Loft was that we might be the yard to repair it. Rumors had it that three men had joined forces to break the language barrier that might have stumped our yard experts in understanding the Polonika's body plan. Walt Wash, Ray Grygo and John Martin all agreed that the faired lines were similar to the steppes of the Ukraine in South Russia, houses and decks were like those in Galicia, Poland, and the shear the same as the Ural Mountains of the U. S. S. R. They were not excited just because all the shell plates were flat (no roll)—that's how costs of building ships are reduced!

Not too long ago we made extensive repairs to the damaged ship Norscot and the President Harrison. Many of the yard personnel have been having toe injuries from tripping over the lumps in their rugs at home. I offer a solution—next time they cash their checks from a repair job including overtime, ask the bank teller for paper money instead of silver dollars.

The east side of C parking lot is submerged in about a foot of water during rainy days. Usually about 30 feet of the lot from the fence is covered with water—this leaves enough room for three cars each in six rows but because of the water no one ever parked there. Noticing this condition, we took advantage of it and instead of heading in to the space parked abreast the margin ties and used them as a gangplank to dry land. Well, it worked out fine as long as the water level was up, but after two weeks the water receded. Someone gave the guard a skindiving suit and lo and behold we had a note on the car telling me to head in. Justice is slow but sure!

Henry Peter, recently promoted to leader, now has one convert and two trainees (Al Giomboni and Joe News) in the Young Cigar Smokers Club . . . Jim Preston and Joe Golla are our new first class loftsman. Hm! Come to think of it, we have no second class loftsman.

Note to Al Giomboni—I hear the knot will be tied soon . . . Everyone is invited to John Gleave's (leader) cookout on January 26 and don't forget the ski party on his lawn Sept. 30. Can you afford the expense, John?

Boss Bill Owens says there's nothing like living in the states after a brief visit to see his son at an Air Force base in Newfoundland . . . John Herrod took a week off to go fishing . . . Bob Unglaub (leader) spent two weeks vacation at home . . . Frank Ives (leader) took a week to repair one of his power mowers. Yes, it ran . . . John Gleave spent one week at home to prepare for the coming cookout . . . Henry Peter has gone to the mountains beyond the Poconos for two weeks and Harry Weldin

(leader) spent two weeks at home enjoying the New Jersey sunshine.

John Temple (Assistant foreman) has returned from a well deserved rest . . . Dave Hill (loftsman) spent one week at home to figure out another baseball pool. Jim Preston took the same week as Dave. You'll hit one of those pools yet, won't you, Jim?

Aaron Powers took a week for boating down along the Chesapeake Bay area. Did you know that aside from being a loftsman, Aaron is a one-man rescue squad pulling in helpless crafts stranded out in the bay during bad weather. Keep up the good work, Aaron.

Bill Hallman enjoyed two weeks at home. I hear that he drove his father (Furman) and Granville for a day's outing towards Phoenixville and Mount Clare, Pa., to do a bit of reminiscing and visiting with old friends. Bill also mentioned he had a surprise visitor brought home by his son—a skunk. Do they really make good pets, Bill?

Some time ago during (leader) Woody's absence, Joe Graney acted as temporary leader. Bill Weldon at present is temporary leader on the bridge job . . . During repairs made on the Norscot Aaron Powers handled a co-ordinators job . . . We now have a male clerk, John Smedley.

Earl Hardcastle's job has been to void our drawings. One day he voided his own lunch . . . Remarks from Bill Owens while looking at Jim Preston's pinocchio hand: "Boy, that's like a foot."

Joe News (shop steward) is doing a very good job . . . Joe Grant, our photographer, not only shoots with a Kodak but at times shoots at some species of Kodiak (big Alaskan bear). Did you know Joe (Hawkeye) Grant is a guide and a hunter?

Congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. Joe Golla on their new arrival—a girl. That's number six . . . The Jerome Lacey are hoping for twins . . . Jack Herbert (Arts and Crafts) spent two weeks at Cape May, New Jersey, and returned with 10 gallons of salt water to test the buoyancy of the model of Hull 623.

We offer sympathy to Walter Washkevich on the death of his brother and to Mrs. John Gleave on the death of her aunt.

Last but not least, welcome to our new additions: Arts and Crafts, Allen Haigh, one of our old timers who has been away for some time. In Monopol, Frank Fewkes, Joe Frankland, Walter Fulton, Peter Wenzler, Robert Cormier, Howard Cox and William Synder. Full Size Loft, Samuel Ellis, Walter Eckhardt, John Busch, James Dougherty, Charles Grauel, Jr., Lynn Sturts. Apprentices, Tom Setaro and James Rouke.

Marshall Moody is at home recuperating after a very serious operation. Hope you come back soon, Marshall.

Deepest sympathy is extended Mrs. R. E. Grygo on the death of her uncle and aunt within a two week period.

"I ache all over," a man complained. "What's the matter?" his friend inquired.

"A couple of weeks ago we bought a lot of ultra modern furniture," the complainer explained, "and I just found out that all this time I've been sleeping in the bookcase."



By James S. "Brutus" Falcone

Comes the month of September and Mr. and Mrs. Albert Bowers head for a month of rest and salty breezes in Atlantic City. They love the shore after the mad vacation season is over.

Al Gallo (burner) and family decided to motor through Pennsylvania thence up to Canada enjoying the natural beauty of the countryside while "roughing" it during their recent vacation.

John Sarnocinski and family had wonderful weather during a recent vacation in Wildwood. Lefty, as we call him, returned tanned and rejuvenated ready for the rigors of shipyard work in the months ahead.

George (G. I.) Layman (burner) used a week of his vacation touring the state of Maine . . . Stanley Hockman (asst. foreman) has used most of his month's vacation a week at a time at his summer home in Wildwood Villas where he enjoys the salt water, boating and fishing.

Vince DiLorenzo, (expediter) joined his family at their place in Wildwood. Vince collected nickels from his co-workers to cover the cost of mailing postcards to his less fortunate friends who were bravely carrying on during the July heat wave. Vince is ever thoughtful, but also practical—wouldn't you say?

Harry Dilworth (helper) took a trip to Boston to visit his aunt. The land of baked beans and cod holds a special attraction for Harry—it gives him the opportunity to visit Fenway Park where he passionately implores and beseeches his favorites, the Red Sox, to win for old Harry!

Nick DiMarino (helper) packed his bags and took himself and the family to Wildwood for a week in July.

Joe Adamo (marine rigger) is the proud owner of a new 1961 Ford Falcon. John (Kid Rivets) Andrasco (marine rigger) rides to and from work with Joe and they say it is hilarious to watch as Joe pleads tearfully with Rivets to show mercy for his bright and clean upholstery. For heavens sake, Rivets, give the guy a break.

Walt Rowles is tickled to death with his latest acquisition—a 1961 Chevrolet Monza, the finest of the Corvair line. It's an all-white beauty. Congrats, Walt, and we're sure you'll log many pleasant miles in the months ahead!

Joseph Jones (Stanley Passick's gang) was happy to welcome his wife back upon

her return from a month's tour of America—to California and return—by chartered bus. Mrs. Jones and about 30 other women from their church group made this wonderful trip in air-conditioned comfort. Too bad Jones couldn't go along.

Nick DiGeorge (burner) is resolutely fighting the tobacco habit. He has reached the critical stage where he doesn't buy them come hell or high water. Nick is a marvelous study in human emotion as he lectures on the subject of smoking and its inherent harmful effects. Just when he has me convinced and I am about to fling my pack into the river, he puts a restraining arm upon my shoulder and chisels a cigarette. Poor Nick, suffering as he is from withdrawal symptoms, hands trembling and mentally overwrought, with large tears of gratitude welling in his eyes, accepts a light and draws deeply of the evil weed. We pray Nick perseveres in his struggle. Nonetheless, we are quite impressed by his first small victory—he still ain't buying 'em come hell or high water!

Of interest to men in 47 Dept. is a radio program over WEEZ—1590 on your dial—the 5 minute program is aptly named "Speak Up." The commentator is Henry (Paige) Groton of 33 Dept. (He bowls for 47 Dept.) Paige represents the Delaware County Central Labor Union (AFL-CIO) sponsors of the program and a body which he serves as president. Issues of interest are discussed such as Democratic chairman William Green's attempt to annex neighboring suburban counties into his voting districts, etc. Whether you agree with Paige or not, he is mighty interesting to listen to. Perhaps the program should be called "Five Minutes with Henry."

Finally the men of 47 were rewarded for patiently replying each week, "yes" or "no" when asked would they be available for weekend work should the need arise. The New Jersey Turnpike job, recently completed, meant three overtime weekends and most fitters, riggers, drillers, etc., got a weekend in at least. Now when we ask you if you will work, remember, it can happen—even in 47 Dept.

Forster Epright (Passick's Gang) still is wheeling and dealing. His latest victim is my friend and able news gathering assistant, Danny Faverio. "Whitey" Hahn, our brother reporter, gave Forster numerous self-rooted forsythia plants (an early spring flowering shrub bearing beautiful yellow flowers) which are simple to propagate. Big deal Forster cons Danny into a lucrative financial transaction and Whitey Hahn delivers the plants to Danny unaware that his gift to Forster is sold and he is innocently delivering them to the buyer. (How'd he get roped into that?) The only thing received by Forster was cash—he's a live one!

I'm seriously thinking of digging and constructing a bomb shelter at home. But the thought occurs to me suppose I'm not home if or when the fireworks start—"that would kill me!" Seriously though, if the final solution of the Russian problem is nothing short of war, if it's inevitable and nothing is to be gained by peaceful negotiations except further concessions by the western allies, let's stand our ground and fight. Failing this we might as well concede Communism is the wave of the



HAVING TAKEN PLACE APART properly, Herman E. Lipsius consents to pose for pictures. It's Herman E. (9 months old if you must know) to distinguish him from just plain Herman (47-259) who is his father.

future—meekly extend our arms so that the Red rulers can shackle them! I like to think that the words of Patrick Henry still live in the hearts and minds of all Americans.

Dave Edwards (burner) showed me the pin he received from the Red Cross thanking him for his donations to the blood donors program. He was officially admitted to the gallon club! Dave enjoyed three weeks vacation favoring Lewistown, Pa., and winding it up at Wildwood, N. J.

Harry Dilworth, Jr., is another 2d shift man of many years who has decided to join forces with us daylighters. Welcome, Harry!

Paul Graney and Tommy Dougherty are summer employees in 47 Dept. Paul is a seminarian at Mt. St. Mary's, Kentucky. His dad works in the Mold Loft. Tommy is studying for the priesthood at St. Charles Borromeo, Overbrook. His dad works in the timekeepers office and his sister works in the Main Office. They are both fine boys and we're all on our good behavior in their presence. The large number of Irish lads studying to be priests unnerves me a bit. We welcome them, they're desperately needed. It's just that I'm afraid they may, by sheer force of numbers, try for the top job—Rome—the Vatican—the Papacy. Heaven forbid! That's one job we "painsans" are not about to relinquish as yet!

We wish to welcome and congratulate George Cheesman, formerly of Monopol Drawing. He is now with us by way of promotion. George is a hustler with a good head. His baptism under fire was in heading up and co-ordinating the New Jersey turnpike job. For a rookie, he handles the ball real well.

Get ready to roll up your sleeve again—just be sure it's the other arm. BLOOD-mobile is due Sept. 27-28.



SECOND SHIFT

By Charles "Pappy" Jenkins

Next month's question on ships: What are and where can you find the wild cats?

Charlie (Skin head) Brown, the rocket jockey of the Industrial Highway, claims

his car does okay by him—only rates one ticket for every 60 gallons of gas.

... Why does George (Blackout) Brown of the Electrical Dept. call Jack (Bean Pole) Conner Mr. Charge Account?

I just read that when Herbert Hoover was president he gave all his salary back to the government. Now they've got us all



C. Jenkins

doing it!

If you could kick the person most responsible for your troubles, you would have a rough time sitting down.

George Hannisick of the scupper erecting gang says glasses can change a man's personality completely provided he empties them often enough. By the way, George, was that a shirt you were wearing the other day or did some one turn on the fan while you were eating spaghetti and meatballs.

Joe Trakin, day shift welder, claims that anyone knows that when a gal wears a Bikini suit at the beach it's her hunting license for a husband. Watch your blood pressure, Joe.

Pity the man who believes in communism. He believes in something that doesn't believe in him.

Attention Jessie (Pork Barrel) McDaniels: I have a perfect diet for you. It worked wonders for an uncle—you remember him, the one we buried last week. No kidding, there is only one exercise that will help—push yourself away from the table with both hands.

Mack McDowell of the Smoke Pipe Gang said he received a letter that the revenue agents seized his pappy's mule for income tax. He just grinned and said at least one good thing can be said about it: They put his pappy back on his feet again.

It's true—women give us solace but if it were not for women we would not need it. . . . The only thing you can use a dime for these days is an emergency screw driver.

Al (Mr. Muscles) Gordon of the Lining Dept. bemoans the passing of the old woodshed. He claims many a juvenile delinquency case was settled there before it could get to a law court.

Tom Kelly reports that Dell (Tank Sniffer) Morgan did a rash act last week. Seems Dell threw all caution to the winds



A FEW MONTHS AGO we ran a piece on Harvey Martin's carvings and showed several samples. However, we were not able to show how much like originals they were. Here is model and copy. Model was brought from Africa little more than a year ago by John G. Pew, Jr.'s son, William. It is darker of these two and made from a heavy wood which no one who has seen it has been able to identify up to present. Lighter is Harvey's copy in teak.

and finally took the snow tires off his car.

Credit is a wonderful thing to have, but Sluggo Powell says he has a friend who had so many credit cards it took him six months to find out he was broke.

Raymond Isaacs of the Tin Can Dept. recently moved to Chester. He claims he is the canned hash champion but won't eat ham because he claims that would not be Kosher.

There are quite a few boys in the yard who firmly believe in reincarnation. It must be so—you should see them come back to life at quitting time. Gangway here they come!

Let your BLOOD be the tonic which helps to build up the BLOOD bank. Be on hand at #4 Way canteen.

It's sure tough growing old by yourself. My wife hasn't had a birthday in six years.

Pete Sevcik claims there are only two kinds of women who wear a Bikini—those who have the figure and those who have the nerve.

Henry (Von) Kloefer claims aspirin is good for that morning after feeling that's if you can stand the slamming of the lid.

Answer to last month's question. The bitter end is the shackel bolt in the chain locker where the last link of the anchor chain is fastened.

John (Play Boy) Wyatt of the Lining Dept. says his favorite tavern features a new kind of bourbon drink. He claims it's

full of high-potency vitamins that will put a spring in your stagger.

Bill Niehaus, 3d shift, and Bill Leven-good, day shift, have taken up weight lifting as a hobby. The only equipment they use is a knife and a fork and the latter one sure must be living real good.

Know where you are when you travel by car. To help you—keep in mind that all U.S. highways running from east to west are identified by even numbers, north to south by odd numbers.

Sam Cole claims his sparring partner defines him as a kerosene lamp. Claims he's not especially bright, often turned down, generally smokes and frequently goes out at night.

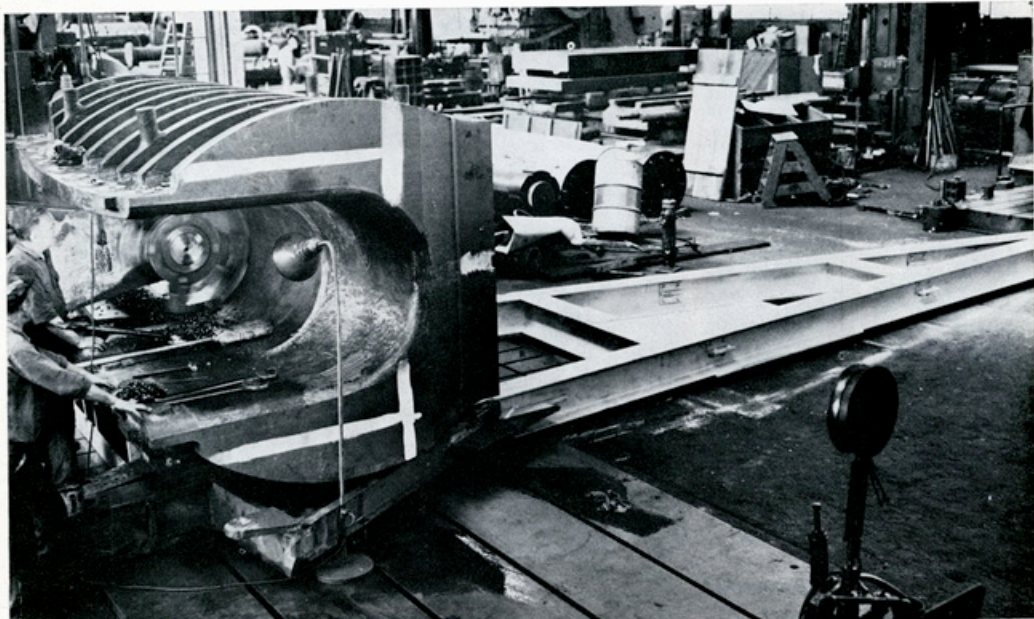
Mike Bringel while working on the dredge Alameda became overheated and took a swim in the wet basin. Of course, he claimed he fell overboard but there is some doubt about it.

The secret of a good golf score is given by George Howarth of the Smoke Pipe Gang—have long irons, long legs and a very short memory.

Well, I will close for this month with these words—If you must lose your temper, make everybody around you happy—lose it permanently.

"It's useless sowing seeds two feet deep," Fathers advised his neighbor over the garden fence.

"I know," was the reply, "but it annoys the birds."



THIS IS A CABLE SADDLE on its side. When in position on Narrows bridge opening will be upward. Blur at left end of trough is rotating jig with four cutters in it. Fulcrum of A frame on which saddle is resting is just out of picture to right. Beginning of flare end of saddle can be seen just to right of broom lying in trough. Machinist in charge of this part of operation is Harry Carlson. Helper in foreground is Steve Hyczka.

MORE ON NARROWS BRIDGE . . .

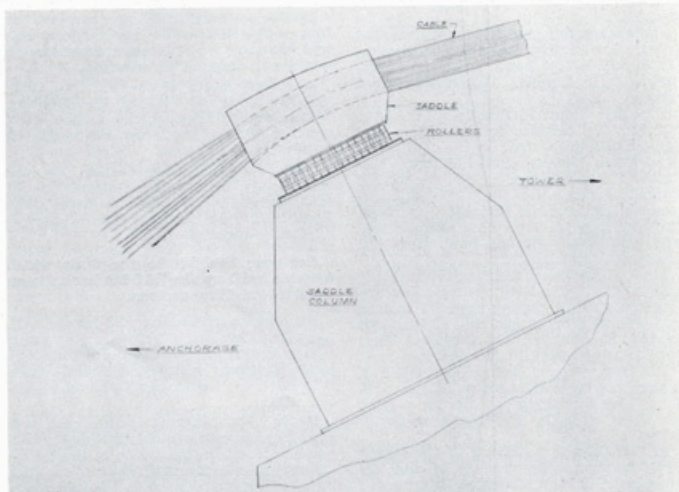
saddle must flare like the end of a trumpet to accommodate them.

The result of this was an engineering problem which caused a few wise heads to be scratched before it was worked out. It is one thing to machine a bore which is constant, where one cutting tool, the proper knowhow to set up the job and then patience until it is finished are the major requirements. It is quite another thing to machine a job whose bore changes with every revolution.

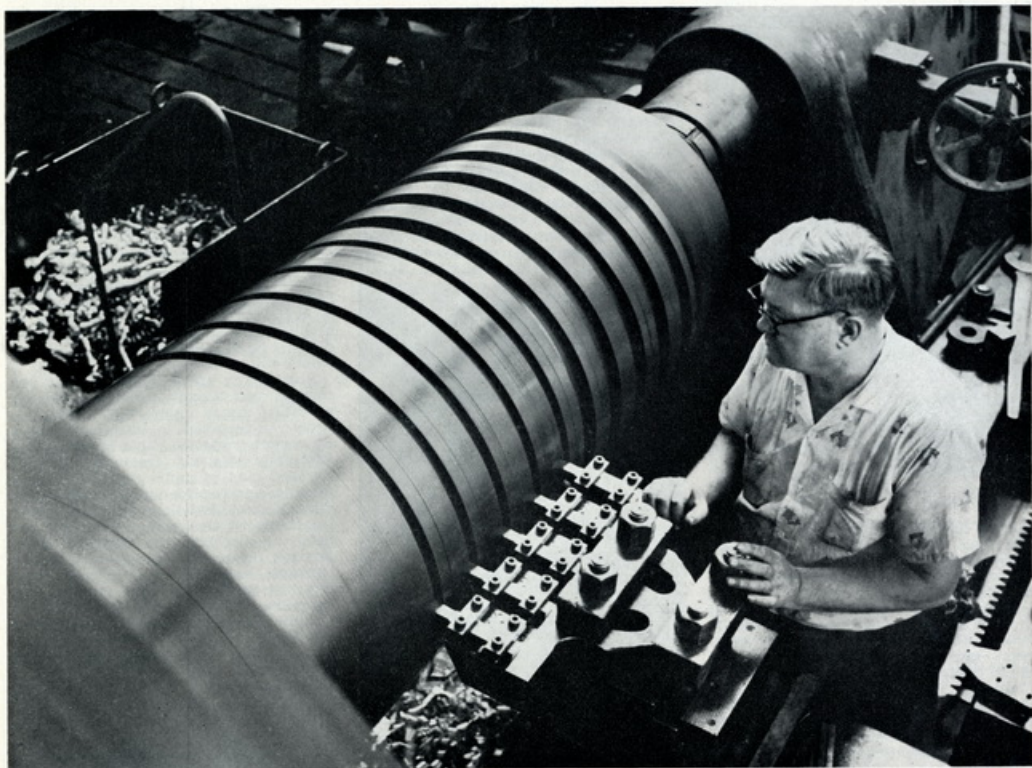
The explanation of how it was accomplished will mean very little to most of us to whom engineering means nothing more than running a train. The picture will help. You can see the way the bore flares at one end. The rest of the bore to the other end is called the trough. Three carefully engineered arcs are involved. One is the shape of the trough, the second is the shape of the flare, the third is the arc of the base lengthwise which helps to provide for the dip of the cable as it enters and leaves the saddle.

Among the problems was how to carry the casting past the cutting tool, how to rig the cutting tools, what kind of carriage to support this heavy weight. The A frame in the picture became the answer to the carriage. It revolves on a fulcrum in the floor just outside picture. A specially designed feed gear extends from the end of the A frame at left to a chain drive

SEE NEXT PAGE COL. 1 . . .



THIS DRAWING OF CABLE SADDLE in position will give you an excellent idea how it functions. Cable coming down from bridge tower enters saddle from right in one piece. As it crosses saddle it turns downward and begins to separate into strands each heading for its own anchor bar. Saddle is embedded in solid concrete foundation.



THIS IS JOE O'NEILL AND HIS PET 63-FOOT LATHE which has its work cut out for the next little while. Of course its work is cutting out and you can see it is doing it to tune of five at a time. To casual onlooker that is all there is to it. Actually it is quite an operation. What you see being grooved in front of Joe is 15 metal disks. All that holds them up is friction created by pressure at each end. First thing Joe does is make a rough cut from end to end. This assures each disk is exactly the same in measurement around and across. He only uses one tool for this. Then he puts in five tools as shown and puts V groove into five disks at a time. Three cuts for 15 disks. Then a finishing tool run from end to end as the first tool was smoothes narrow edges of V and job is done. A hole will be cut through center of each disk and they will be attached at ends of cable anchor bars, one on each side of each bar. Then they become strand shoes over which strands will ride coming from saddles. It takes Joe a week to turn out 15 of these. To finish this one operation will take him about a year. As we said, this Narrows Bridge is a big thing.

MORE ON NARROWS BRIDGE . . . attached to an electric motor and moves the saddle past the cutting tools at just the right speed.

The cutting tools finally emerge as four cutters in a rotating head. Each one was set at a different depth resulting in four cuts in one revolution. At the flare end this system could not be used of course. That problem was solved by chipping, grinding and polishing by hand checking the work with special gauges designed and manufactured right there in the plant.

The structures that will support the saddles on the bridge are being built here also. When these are finished, saddles and supports will be assembled and tested with the same stresses they will have to bear when in place on the bridge.

Cement — What is it?

By John M. Tecthon

Cement is a finely powdered substance that possesses very strong adhesive powers when mixed with water.

Portland cement — which is the most familiar form of this family of adhesives, is a basic ingredient of concrete. It was first manufactured in England early in the 19th century and was so named because it resembled a building stone that was quarried near Portland, Eng.

Cement is made by heating the raw mixture of clay and limestone in the desired proportions, in slowly rotating furnaces or kilns. The temperatures must be rigidly controlled as too hot or too low a temperature will make the mix valueless.

After this original "clinker" is obtained, gypsum, or calcium sulphate, is added in the proper percentages and the mix is ground to the fineness of flour.

For every ton of cement made about 2½ tons of raw mixture is required and about ½ ton of coal or its equivalent in fuel.

Cement when used and mixed with water sets in a few hours and continues the hardening process over a period of weeks.



By John Rosati

The new look in exploring is an article everyone should read. We all should practice the true meaning of the following:

I believe that America's strength lies in her trust in God and in the courage and strength of her people. I will, therefore, be faithful in my religious duties and will maintain a personal sense of honor in my own life. I will treasure my American heritage and will do all I can to preserve and enrich it. I will recognize the dignity and worth of my fellowmen and

will use fair play and good will in dealing with them. I will acquire the exploring attitude that seeks the truth in all things and adventure on the frontiers of our changing world.

Meet FRANK BAMFORTH pictured in this column. Frank hails from 2205 Springhouse Lane, Chester. A former 75 Dept. crane operator for many years, he's now in 76 Dept. Being a lifelong resident of Chester his first job was at the old Chester Shipyard. He started in December, 1915, was steadily employed until 1921. Then he left to do odd jobs wherever the most wages could be earned. One of those jobs was with the American Locomotive Works for a period of four years. Frank first came to Sun Ship in October, 1925, and worked until 1927 when he left for another job. He was rehired in June, 1930, and has been with us ever since for a total of 33 years service. Of that time he spent 10 years on night work and 23 years on day shift. A good bit of his service was operating No. 2 dry dock gantry crane. He now operates the only diesel locomotive crane in the yard.

Frank is a conscientious worker and takes good care of his equipment. He tries very hard to please and do a good job. Not too long ago he had both eyes operated on successfully. Mr. and Mrs. Frank Bamforth attend the Upland Methodist Church. His main hobby is raising flowers. We hope that in his remaining service with the company he will be prosperous and in good health.

Paul Mulberry, a pitcher for the Eldred (Ill.) Stars, was the first player to use resin—July, 1916.

Dan Wray, a Los Angeles amateur golfer, made a hole-in-one. He scored an ace on a hole on which he had a one stroke handicap.

A blind worm is neither blind nor is it a worm. (It is a lizard and has two conspicuous eyes.)

German silver contains no silver. (It is an alloy of copper, nickel and zinc.)



J. Rosati

Don't Judge Injury By Clock

By JOHN J. O'RANGERS, R.N.

The need of seeking first-aid treatment no matter how trivial the injury cannot be stressed too much. Over and over again we see minor injuries that have not been reported or treated because a lost time accident due to negligence.

Although first-aid, emergency care and follow up care for workers injured on the job are the primary considerations of the nurses, they find themselves working in

jury with the view of preventing its recurrence. It is every employee's concern to give thought to the problem of safety, especially the nurse who treats those who are victims of mishaps. For this reason the injured may find himself being lectured by the nurse on safety and safety education.

It should be remembered that the prevention of accidents, whether it be on the job, on the highway or in the home, is far better than care after damage is done. Because of the humanitarian aspect of the nurse's job they find themselves deeply concerned that each individual should recognize conditions that may cause an accident and then conduct himself upon meeting these conditions so that the accident will not occur.

Because the major injury when it does occur is seen almost immediately, it is the so called minor injury with which this article is concerned. As mentioned above, we cannot stress too much importance of immediate first-aid treatment for the slightest kind of injury. It is such minor injuries, uncaused for and untreated, that often become lost-time accidents. When this happens the employee suffers with pain and disability, the employer suffers through the loss of services of a trained employee, and because of the loss of income by the employee his family thereby suffers.

The employee who gets a foreign object in his eye and does not report for treatment because "it happened near the end of the shift," finds himself in pain, loses sleep and becomes irritable. It just does not make good common sense that anyone with something in his eye will not take the few minutes necessary for proper treatment because it was quitting time. Remember that one's most precious possession is "his eyes."

This same excuse of it happened near quitting time is used over and over again, in reporting an injury a day or two later. It becomes more difficult to treat an infected wound and the pain and discomfort that accompany such a wound certainly cannot be worth the poor excuse of not taking time for treatment because it was time to quit. Stop, Look and Listen is a universally used slogan at railroad crossings. To paraphrase this slogan, Stop work when sustaining an injury, look up the good nurses in the dispensary and listen to the advice that the nurse may give you.

We are most fortunate in having a well equipped modern first-aid station staffed with trained personnel who stand ever ready to render first-aid to the injured and those who become acutely ill while on the job. With such first-aid facilities readily at hand it makes just good common sense to receive immediate aid when a worker meets with a mishap, no matter how small it may seem at the time. Pain and discomfort will be alleviated and the injured employee may not lose time from work with the subsequent loss of income. Above all be safety minded and work safely. However, when you meet with an injury report it to the first-aid department immediately. You owe it to yourself!



A pound is a pound, you say? Not always. A pound of feathers weigh more than a pound of gold. Feathers are weighed by "avoirdupois" weight which has 16 ounces to a pound while gold is always weighed by "Troy" weight which contains only 12 ounces to a pound.

If you add each column below and also add 2 you will receive the answer shown:

1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9
9	8	7	6	5	4	3	2	1
1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9
9	8	7	6	5	4	3	2	1

plus 2

ANSWER 22 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2

An old preacher was praying with great oratorical effects in the midst of a violent hurricane. As the earth quivered and the heavens roared, he cried out, "Send us the spirit of the children of Israel, the children of Moses, the children of the Promised Land."

An old member with less oratory but more directness said, "Lord, don't send nobody. Come yourself! This ain't no time for children."

Sign of middle age: I find myself shunning those crowded affairs where people outnumber the comfortable chairs.

What is the difference between here and there? Answer—The letter T.

close association with the Safety Department in summarizing the cause of an in-

Let your BLOOD be the tonic which helps to build up the BLOOD bank. Be on hand at #4 Way canteen.

Safety Is Everyone's Job

In assuming the responsibility of the Safety Department in the Sun Shipyard, I have adopted the philosophy that every employee of the Yard must be made to realize that his own safety and that of others depends, to a large extent, upon his own actions.

The safety of every man is of the utmost importance to himself and it is his duty to himself, his family and his co-workers to do everything possible to assist in the elimination of accidents.

Every man can be his own Safety Dept. He can report or correct any unsafe practices and conditions that he may see. He is right there on his own job all day, the Safety Inspector can only be in that area in his tour of the various sections of the yard.

While the Company has published certain rules and regulations with respect to safety, the proper performance of many types of work and operations, no set of safety rules can cover all the conditions which cause accidents and your personal contribution to safety can be the best safety precaution that you can take.

You must remember that your fingers, toes, eyes and limbs are next in importance to life itself and the loss of any one of these can result in a hardship that you must bear for the remainder of your life. Lose a hand, well those pleasures and methods of earning a living that require two hands are gone—forever. Lose an eye—what a difficulty you have driving that car, poor vision, special license and all because, perhaps, one day you did not pay attention.



LOOKING AHEAD to—The Phillies? Well, maybe when Kurt Schuhl is ready to draw scouts' attention, Phillies will amount to something, too. Right now at 12 years, Kurt is quite a ball player. At least that's how Grandpop Jake C. Spiker (33M) tells it.

Many accidents are caused by negligence, indifference, carelessness and inattention and while your safety is of the utmost importance to you, remember that your Company wants you to work safely also as a disabled employee cannot assist the Company to meet its obligations either. This can come home to you.

The Safety Department is here to help you and is available to you at all times to aid and assist you in working carefully. Its Inspectors are constantly protecting you by correcting unsafe conditions, seeing that staging, for example, is provided with the necessary backrails and is built properly. They welcome your comments and suggestions and want to know of any unsafe practices and conditions you can report.

A good careful workman not only sees that his working conditions are safe, but he sees that his working practices are good. He wears his safety helmet, he is glad to wear the safety shoes (they outweigh others anyway), his grinding of tools is performed with his safety glasses in place and he keeps his clothing neat and clean to avoid the chance "catching" of it on some section of steel or machinery.

Another safety factor to be discussed is the prompt reporting of all injuries, however minor. The Company provides for the medical care of these injuries and wants you to obtain treatment for them at once—do not put it off. The difference may mean an infection that will cause you to lose time and money.

The next time that you see a man who has been crippled, minus an eye or a limb, just stop and think "Would I want to go thru life like that?" Resolve then to perform your work in the safest way possible, to take no chances and to correct or report unsafe conditions and practices. Remember the old saying "There, but for the Grace of God, go I."

John M. Techtou

Get ready to roll up your sleeve again — just be sure it's the other arm. **BLOOD-mobile is due Sept. 26-27.**

Economics For Today

Once upon a time there was a farmer who raised two chickens, took them to the city and sold them to a factory worker, then bought two shirts with the proceeds. So the farmer had two shirts and the city worker had two chickens. Later, the local "liberal" politico told the farmer he could get more money for his chickens by making them scarcer. He also told the worker that he should work fewer hours and get more for his labor. So next time the farmer brought only one chicken to market. He got as much money for the one chicken as he formerly got for two. But when he went to buy shirts, he found that the price had doubled, so he got only one shirt. Now the farmer has one shirt and the laborer one chicken, whereas if they hadn't listened to the politico-economist—but had produced as they knew how—they would both have twice as much.



WONDER WHY DADDY built the fence so high. Very reasonable question under these circumstances from Mary Ann, 2½. Sister Joanne, 9, is giving her helping hand. They are daughters of Roy Grygo, our new Monopol Loft reporter.

PAPPIES DAFFIES

Parents—People who bear children bore teenagers and board newlyweds.
Football game—Where you watch the figures on the sweaters instead of in them.
Dinee Service—Caterer to little folks who aren't house broken.
Girdle—What holds you in when you go out.
Wonder—The seed of all knowledge.
Fanatic—Guy who sticks to his guns whether loaded or not.
Child—Something halfway between a TV set and adult.
Model—Lassie with a classy chassis.
Sea bag—Sailor's girl friend.
Unequal distribution—Baldheaded man with a mustache.
Pause—Not Ma's
Debate—Fish lure
Banjo—Don't invite Joseph
Oily—Not late
Carbuncle—Auto collision
Mortician—The last friend to let you down.

Goat—Foulenschmeller.
Road Map—What you use to find out where you are after you made the wrong turn.

What's in a name? Kathleen is the Celtic name for "lovely eyes."

Did you know that petrified trees have been found 300 miles from the South Pole indicating that the antarctic was once a fertile continent?

A true friend is one who will stand by you when right, also when a little in the wrong.

— Charles Jenkins

Mr. Zeien Elected

Charles Zeien, vice president in charge of engineering, has been elected to membership on the board of managers of the American Bureau of Shipping.

OFFICE CHATTER

By Frank Wilson

September's birthstone is the sapphire. Its flower is the aster, and its most intriguing character was the cannibal who boarded an ocean liner for the first time. At dinner, when the waiter offered him a menu, he naturally shook his head.

"No, no," he said impatiently, "bring me the passenger list."

September brings us Labor Day, the last holiday of the summer season. So let's make the most of it and don't forget to drive carefully. The way traffic is nowadays, a Sunday driver is usually someone who doesn't have to be back to work until Tuesday.

This month, it's goodbye to summer and hello autumn. And it's back to school time, too. Colleges will be very crowded this year—even basketball players are having a hard time getting in.

BOWLING: The mixed Bowling League opens another season at the Chester Pike Bowlero on Tuesday night, Sept. 5, 1961. Starting time the same as always—6:45 p.m. Anyone—male or female—who would like to bowl either regularly or as a substitute notify Anna May Sulger of Stenographic Dept., phone 357.

COMING AND GOING: And still they come and still they go. Those we welcome this month are: Mary White (K. P. 1st shift), Lois Mortimer, secretary to William Elliott (Sales), Albert Herzog (Cost), Thomas Keenan (Tab. 3d Shift) and Anna Lush and Joan Galvin (North Chester Realty), to replace Kathryn Stewart who passed away on July 28 of this year. Miss Stewart was employed by the company 42 years.

Robert Macaulay (Time Office) left service to go back to school and Laurayne D'Angelo (Cost) will leave Sept. 15. She will then become a member of the famous Stork Club.

SICK LIST: Welcome back to Kathryn Coonan (Stores) who was out sick most of the summer. And our congenial editor, Dean Moore, was out a few days in the hospital having the ligaments in his hand operated on. His arm is now in a sling but he's back on the job.

Sympathy is extended to Lillian Gagner (38 Dept.) whose mother died August 8.

Mary Kay, my 6-year-old daughter, had a little dog just about 6 months old named Lucky. But her name didn't seem to fit her too well. She liked to run across the street to play and last month a car ran over her and killed her. The driver of the car did however stop and took her to the vet, but she died on the way. The driver then paid to have her cremated.

Happy motoring to Ollie Kehler (Prod. Planning) who purchased a new 1961 Chevrolet a short time ago.

People go on vacations to forget things, and when they open their bags they find out they did.

Those who did go on vacation last month and enjoyed themselves were: Hester Archer (Payroll) two weeks in Wildwood, N. J.; Albert Boyd (Dining Room), one week in

66 Dept. Stage Builders Carpenters

By Frank "Shakey" Hickman

I have had many comments about the missing column and most of them have been on the interrogating side. I would like to try to answer these interested persons.



F. Hickman

Many of the items will be useful to your children in the later years of school. The reporter is supposed to gather the information but sometimes this is impossible due to lack of interest in the department. Sure, I can tell you about the things you already know but that isn't very catching to the eye, so how about a little help in the future.

The vacation season is in full swing and

Wildwood and one week motoring to Maryland and Virginia; Tom Bishop (Prod. Plan.), one week in Concord, N. H., and one week at Hacks Point, Md.; Jane Riley (Purch.), one week in Wildwood; Joanne Jefferis (Steno.), one week in Ocean City, N. J.; Grace O'Neill (Payroll), one week in Sea Isle City, N. J.; Jane Heavey (Ins.), and Kathryn Coonan (Stores), three weeks in Stone Harbor, N. J.; Lillian Pennington (Stores), one week camping in the Poconos; William Jarrett (Fin. Act.), two weeks in Denver, Colo.; Vic Littwin (Cost), one week in Altoona, Pa.; Wanda Perry (Ins.), one week in Roanoke, Va.; Jean Snow (Tab. 2d shift), two weeks in Florida; Dorothy Nuttall (Purch.), one week in Wildwood; Blanche King (Emp.), one week in Brigantine Beach, N. J.; Helen McLaughlin (Tab.), one week in the Poconos, Judy O'Brien (Mr. Holzbaur's secretary), also one week in the Poconos; and Al Norton (Exp.), three weeks in Maine.

Happy birthday to the following for this month: Jerry Bruggeman (Distrib.), Vic Littwin (Cost), Mary Jane Bedford (Cost), Edward Murphy (Tab.), Doris Reynolds (M. C.) and your reporter (Sal. Paymaster).

The most talked about and read about city of today is Berlin, Germany. The way things are shaping up, we'll have to tell that old 1942-1945 draft joke again: "Be nice to the office boy. He may soon be your commanding officer."

And finally, to end on a note that may be helpful to vacationing travelers, there was the tourist who noticed the words "Tam Htab" on a mat in a hotel in Wales. I suppose, he said to the proprietor, that's Welsh for welcome.

No, the hotel owner said, that's bath mat in reverse.



ROY TURNER'S chimney (with house attached).

many of us have enjoyed some relaxation. Ed Clayton was down at the shore for a week, also Gordon Ricketts. I had the chance to go fishing with Rick and Eddie, Bill Achuff and his father who works here in the yard, and his brother. We caught nothing but ling cod.

Rick was the big fish catcher that day. He pulled in a ling that weighed about five pounds. This gave him the title of "King Fisherman" for the day. Eddie and I took our families up to a place named Lake Absegama. This place is situated in a very beautiful state forest. It is well taken care of as many of the places of interest in New Jersey are, and is about nine miles southwest of Tuckerton. I have never seen a more serene spot. The water is clear and full of cedar essence. The forest itself is full of game with many camp sites on hand to handle any kind of a group that would care to venture there for a nice vacation on the roughing side. Believe me, fellows, it is a trip you will never be sorry you took.

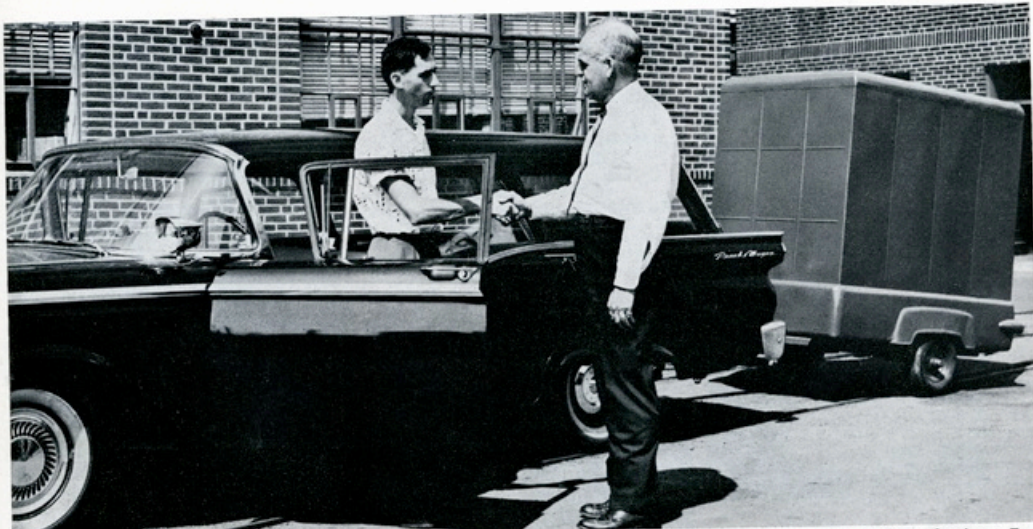
Melvin Clemons took his family to Virginia for a week. The information on how it turned out is not available at the time of this writing, but I will try to fill you in on it next issue.

Ben Morris had a few days at the shore and the rest of his time was spent in fixing up his estate. Ben puts a lot of time in on his garden and I am told it is one of the finest going.

Many more men of the department are off to themselves at this time. How they made out or what they did is yet to be learned.

Elsewhere in the magazine you will find the finished chimney that Roy Turner built all by his lonesome. It is quite an improvement to his home away from home—the hunting lodge in the mountains which we all have heard about. Take a look see, I am quite sure you will enjoy it.

Schools will be open very shortly and once again the need to be extra careful in driving is ever present. Please let's make it a safe and sane year for our children. So long until next month.



54-40 OR BUST. Alaska is slightly north of that line of longitude but it will give you the general idea of where Ted Cowen and his family are headed. We wrote in May issue about his plans to go to Alaska as a missionary. Before he got far with his plans it became evident station wagon would not be large enough to load all his "stuff" and leave room for his wife and two small boys. She is going to be as active as he in mission work so she had to go along, he figured. Ted brought little two-wheeled trailer to Our Yard one morning and told John G. Pew, Jr., whole situation. Mr. Pew told him to leave trailer and he would see what could be done. You can see result. Everything above bulge at bottom of trailer is new, work of our Sheet Metal Shop. It is metal, perfectly balanced and a beautiful Sun Ship blue. When Ted (actually the Rev. Edward Cowen) asked Mr. Pew what was the bill, Mr. Pew told him that would be his contribution to mission work in Alaska. Cowens left Chester July 17 and should have reached Glenn, Alaska, by now.



By Eddie Wertz

Private enterprise has sprung up among our employees. Joe Holmes has gone into the second hand furniture business and has a table to sell to James Jackson who I hear bought Emsley Acres in Milton, Delaware, which puts Emsley in the real estate game and he's catching turtles and painting them. Price depends on color—tricolors extra.

I also have a report from an impeccable source that Teddy Blake, our second shift crane runner, is panning his mountain schoolhouse and will not let his hunting friends inside



E. Wertz

but is building a garage so they can sit in it out of the rain and admire the place.

Just a few reports on vacation: James Duffy and his family spent their vacation in Ocean City, N. J. After walking the full length of the boardwalk, Duffy decided to ride back home. He called a cab and all seven piled in and upon arriving in front of a big house with a nice lawn and two-car garage, Duffy asked the cabbie how much he owed him. "Ninety-five cents," said the cabbie. Handing him a dollar, Duffy (not thinking, he claims) said "keep the change."

Don Weidner really likes his new car. He would not even use Delaware water to wash it while on vacation. He drove 110 miles home, arrived at 7 P.M., washed his car and left at 10 P.M. for Delaware to finish his vacation.

The Pride II out of Wildwood boated 47 blues in 1½ hours with Capt. Kaufman at the wheel while the Admiral, Mrs. Kaufman, outfished everyone even bringing a 50 lb. angle shark to gaff.

Chris Smith went to church one Sunday followed by a Dachshund who refused to leave and curled up under the pew for awhile then jumped up on the pew and sat there all through the service without a sound. Question is, did Smitty chip in the collection plate for him?

Constantine (Bob, to you) Katein, Jr., found out you had to keep your hat on cutting grass or peel.

Like to welcome our new apprentice Rich-

ard Zeigler aboard, and wish him luck.

Richard Griffith is taking cha cha lessons. Maybe his jitterbug days are over, we hope!

James Ashton became a granddaddy for the first time when Lee Ann Ashton arrived Saturday, July 29, weighing in at 7 lb. 2 oz. Her daddy works in our 36 Dept.

Bill Pew finally recovered his license the state borrowed from him and is thinking of getting a motorcycle. Careful, Bill, the car may not catch you but radar and road blocks will.

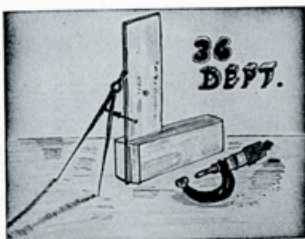
If you think the younger generation is not interested in getting ahead, just wait until Jimmy Smith pulls up alongside you at a red light.

In July the company truck dropped off a coil of hemp rope in #1 shop. Right away the three Dutchmen, Karl Lutz, John Wolf, and Ed Wertz left for vacation in August as they did not intend to get hung this year.

Albert (Abe) Everts dropped us a card postmarked Berlin the same day Russia put their man in orbit. Uncle Sam also stamped the card New Hampshire. Nice try, Abe, but you will go in orbit on your return to work.

We of the Wetherill Plant are quite proud of our softball team which came in first in the standings with 17 wins and 3 losses. We would like to congratulate our team on such a fine record.

We have already made room for the trophies which we know they will win.



By Phil Flanigan

It seems most of us have seen our vacations come and go by now and are already dreaming about making the one next year a little better.

I hope that everyone had an enjoyable time and things worked out just the way it was planned. As for me—I had a ball! Ha! Well, Steve (Sprocket) Bluzard went back to Florida as he does every year. I know, Steve, I would like to live there, too. Maybe, some day!

I guess everyone knows Jim (Cigar Jim) Brabson went West on his. Get him to tell you about the big muskies and northern pike he caught. Ya know, we really have some sportsmen in this outfit.

John (Soot Blower) Toth went Wildwood and said he had a good time. Able Chazin, who was there with his family at the same time, wouldn't walk on the boardwalk. It seems Abe would walk a couple of blocks and hail one of those boardwalk trolleys and ride. Abe's youngest son, Barry, complained, "Gee, Dad, there's gotta be more amusements down here than this boardwalk jitney."

Steve (Capt. Hook) Kubla and his family also went Wildwood way. I spent most of my time with the Kublas. I know they made my vacation a lot better. Good people!

Paul Dute (pipetfitter 2d Shift) made the trip with me to Wildwood aboard the Phyllis Ann. He seemed to have a good time. Only once did he get sick—that was the whole time we were out. Talk about fouling up an ocean! He said he was okay until I shut the engine off and drifted. "It's all in the mind," I said. "No, it's all in the stomach," said Paul. "No, it's all to think of it, it's all out of the stomach."

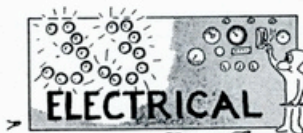
Sorry to hear of Fred (Bud) Follet's recent illness. I hope by the time you read this, Bud is up and around. . . . Mac (Tex) McDowell (2d Shift welder) is the only Southerner I know who thinks hush puppies are quiet dogs. . . . George (Blackout) Brown is renewing old friendships since he got his new cheaters. He's seeing more of his friends now than he has in years.

It seems that Al (Pork Chop) Gabris and Cigar Jim Brabson were marooned on the river on a Greek ship a few weeks ago. With the ship's whistle dead and no one to understand English, the boys had to stay the night. Al even tried to give a signal light to passing tugs but it was useless. (Some people will do anything to get overtime.)

An ordeal is what an ideal becomes after you marry her.

If your wife laughs at your jokes it's because somebody told her she has beautiful teeth.

I hear Johnny Stipe was in Rehoboth



By Carl D. Browne

Mr. and Mrs. Vincent Orio celebrated their 14th wedding anniversary on Tuesday, July 26. He was going to invite a lot of us up for dinner but he has a soft drink concession and could not be at home all evening. Hope you have many more anniversaries (Fizzes).

Just heard that Charles Anderson has to take all his liquid drinks such as milk, soda, root beer etc. to the state laboratory to be tested before he can drink them. We wonder why, and who the doctor is who sends him to have all his liquids tested.

Ray says he has a woman doctor called "Dr. Mad-am." Don't worry,



C. Browne

Andy, as long as they make life savers you will be okay.

Joe Hulton was master of ceremonies at the corn boil held by the vets of Media. They say he ate so much corn all the chickens in Media followed him home. Chickens with feathers, that is.

We hear that Harry Larkin lets his enthusiasm get the better of him when he goes to Wildwood and gets pretty noisy on the boardwalk. It just goes to show you that old saying is still good—you can take the boy away from the farm but you can't take the farm away from the boy.

Jack Platt has a new way of keeping cool on the boat this hot weather. He is wearing black leotards. He says the heat does not go through them and he can keep cool all day.

William (Wild Bill) Grasso took a day off from work, Thursday, Aug. 3, as he had to go to Wildwood, N. J., to enter his baby in the baby parade. We were somewhat surprised when we saw the coach going Beach on his vacation. I think he was down there looking for another vegetable stand.

I wonder why half of the second shift was working on a Swedish ship on #1 Drydock. You never saw so much activity in your life. I also wondered what the cause of all of the excitement was. It could have been the second engineer's pretty wife. It's like I said, "If these foreign ships keep having a crew like this, I'm gonna take a course in Scandinavian languages."

Did you know that a ship is the largest portable man-made structure?

Well, I think that will be all for this time. I hope to have some pictures with this issue, if not, next month. down the boardwalk. First Bill would push the baby and then they would change and



FUTURE M.D. John S. Martin, son of John Martin, leader in 59 Dept., hopes to be a doctor about eight years from now. He was graduated from high school in June and must have been a busy boy while there—National Honor Society, letters in football, wrestling and track, honors in Latin, 4-year scholarship to college of his choice, among other things. Going to Temple to study medicine.

the baby would push Bill. Just by luck when they passed the judges stand the baby was in the coach. Bill said they did not win a prize but they did have their pictures taken. He was the best-dressed father in the parade and was awarded one box of salt water taffy and a ball on a string.

Another corn boil was held in Linwood, Pa., by the Democrats. It seems the menu consisted of boiled corn, hamburgers and hot dogs. Our friend, Henry (Senator) D'Amico from South Philadelphia was the guest of honor but he did not understand the meaning of corn boil. He thought someone in Linwood had a still and he was somewhat surprised to see corn on the cob. Oh, I forgot, he also had a lot of trouble with his mustard—it kept fouling up in the corn. So from now on, fellows, just call him Corn Cob Henry.

BLOOD bank will be open for deposit Sept. 26-27.

William (Two Gun) McDonald has a new wrinkle to fix flat tires. The other night at the parking lot he had a flat tire. He fished the tire pump out of the trunk with about 20 ft. of hose and passed it in the back window of the car, attached the other end of the hose to the tire valve and said start pumping Charlie. Our boy Charlie said he pumped all the way down to Linwood and the tire was still flat. Two Gun's spare tire was all apart. The kids were using it to swim in the bath tub. Charlie, why don't you ride the bus?

Have all you fellows in the Marine Gang been supplied with tomatoes? I understand Joseph Squitiere is handing out tomatoes every day and they are free.

Who from Their Labors Rest



KATHRYN A. STEWART, of Ridley Park and Swarthmore, died on July 28 after a very brief illness. A realtor and insurance broker, Miss Stewart had been associated with the North Chester Realty Co. in Chester from its beginning in 1918. Miss Stewart enjoyed reading history and was great for tradition. She will be remembered for her untrifling efforts to alleviate the sufferings of the under-privileged and mentally retarded children as she assisted her sister for the past 27 years in the operation of the Stewart School for Mentally Retarded Children, Swarthmore, Pa. Survivors include three sisters, Gertrude A. Stewart, Marguerite R. Stewart and Mrs. Joseph A. Haykel.



ALEXANDER VANKOSKY, 70, of 806 W. 11th St., Chester, Pa., died June 29. He was born in Poland and came to the United States at the age of 15. Mr. Vankosky began his employment with Sun Ship in March, 1918, as a chipper and caulker in 30 Dept. With the exception of several short lack of work periods he remained until November, 1959, when he retired due to ill health. He "was very proud of having worked for Sun Ship for 39 years and looked forward to receiving his 40-year pin." He was a member of the Polish-American Eagles Club, Polish-American Citizens Club, Polish National Alliance and United Polish Societies. Survivors include two daugh-



NICHOLAS DE MARCO, 68, of Mokense, Ill., died June 28. He was born in London Grove Twp., Penna. Mr. De Marco began his employment with Sun Ship in December, 1917, as a pipefitter. With the exception of several lack of work periods he remained until October, 1952, when he sustained an injury which kept him from returning to work. In February, 1957, he was retired with 31 years service. He is survived by his daughter, Josephine Denton and five grandchildren.

ters, Mrs. Joseph A. McKee and Mrs. J. Harry Parker, and one son, Edward.

68 Department

By Harry "Clovehitch" Sanborn

Chuck (Charles) Henderlite, appeared one morning with his wrist all bandaged up. Cause? Well, here are the two I have heard. 1. He slipped on a pencil and turned a flip-flop. 2. He took a flying leap on the bicycle like a western cowboy but missed the seat. What the truth is I do not know.

Until you live for something bigger than yourself, you don't add up to much.

Sure hope Doc and Jim had a good time on their weekend trip up to Doylestown. Seems like there is a good looking widow who is looking for a mate. It's our guess which one she wants.

Most folks would be willing to have the Kingdom of God come if it would come in their way.

Often wondered why there is never any gear in the rigging loft when a job turns up. I found out why! More than half of the men have a private rigging loft in their lockers—pendants, shackles, eyebolts, jacks, etc. Enough to fill a 5-ton truck. Why can't something be done to improve such conditions? They expect the work to be done, but try to find gear to do it.

Doubt creates mountains, faith removes them.

A woman's idea of traveling light is to have her husband carry all the suitcases.

Beware New Easy Money Gag

Beware those promises of easy money says the Better Business Bureau and the Delaware County Chamber of Commerce.

It seems the swindlers have groaned and brought forth another brainchild which preys on the fondness of most folks for taking part in a contest with cash prizes offered. The new scheme has the victim receiving a return postcard to be filled in and mailed to bring him/her all the information necessary to try for \$1,000 in prizes.

Within a few days a man appears at the door telling the "contestant" he is one of four finalists in the contest. All he has to do to win is answer three questions mainly about geography. The "lucky" contestant answers two and misses one and is told he has won but must pay a penalty for missing one question. The penalty? He must buy a set of stainless steel cooking ware for \$300. A PENALTY? To pay out \$300 and win \$1,000? All over people are looking for such penalties.

So the "winner" pays the \$300 and soon

One hazard that drivers seem determined to eliminate is the pedestrian.

Forbidden fruit is responsible for many a bad jam.

the prizes come—a set of dishes, a sewing machine (made in Japan), and a cheap organ attachment for a piano—total value about \$100. Investigation proves the cook ware to be worth much less than \$300 so that the promoter has covered the cost of his prizes and still has a fat fee for his effort.

The moral is, of course, if you get such a postcard be sure you mail it in the wastebasket.

In Memoriam

Sun Shipbuilding and Dry Dock Company extends its sympathy to the family and friends of the following employees who died during the months of July and August.

WALTER FELL, 68-196, 612 River Rd., Westville, N.J., July 30.

PATRICK McINTYRE, 4-198, 1311 Miller St., Crum Lynne, Pa., August 16.

DON R. SIDLE, 87-28, 266 Cambridge Rd., Clifton Heights, Pa., August 20.

JACK SEAMAN, 75-1, 917 McAdam St., Chester, Pa., August 24.



MEN OF 84 DEPT. HONOR FELLOW WORKMAN James Gallagher with their idea of a well-filled sandwich. Only a portion of 3-foot creation is shown. It contained 1½ lbs. of boiled ham; ¾ lb. of lunch meat; a pound of sliced cheese, two tomatoes (large), a head of lettuce, large onion, sliced eggs and mayonnaise. It is not clear what was being celebrated but friends were sure Sarah (Mrs. Gallagher) would understand. Left to right are Arthur O'Connor, Harry Burr, Frank Pepe, William Henniecke, Frank Giles, Mr. Gallagher, Frank Thomas, William McKniff, Kenneth Pennington, George Moyer, Chester Rager, Richard Stewart and Harry Kaylen behind Stewart.



By Harry "Whitey" Eurr

Well, we are all wondering if the bosses of our department should not go to an auto driving school for from all reports we hear that boss William Browne, Frank Ellis and Hen Venable had trouble with their cars. They all would like to know why the other fellow always runs in to them and can't stay on the right side of the road. Now we don't know who was wrong but I'll bet the insurance companies will surely get the right answer to all questions. Maybe it would be a good thing if they all got airplanes. Then they could drive without much trouble from the other person, but be sure that you have enough gas for there are very few gas stations up there.



H. Burr

George (Senator) Morgan sure found out quick that you must make another payment on the new car before you get the windows to work. It seems that George drove to Darby and, as it was hot, had the windows down. When he came back to go home he tried to put them up and found there was one missing. Senator, maybe one of your Democrat friends took it out. We also hear that while he was on his vacation he made quite a few trips down to the track. We have not heard if he came away with the money. He also reported that he had a trip out to the West Coast. Senator, you sure are a fast flyer.

Well, Harry Kaylen is off on another vacation. This time it is up in the mountains visiting some of his dear friends. George Moyer said you can bet it was on the house while he was there.

Robert Weaver of the 3d shift is on his vacation and from reports he has been waiting on this side of the Ben Franklin bridge trying to get a ride to Atlantic City.

We are proud to learn that our Bill McKniff was on the championship team in the ball league of our yard.

Well, you can see that things are not as bad as some of our gang would want you to think they are. We find that Kenzie Pennington has a new Comet, Harry Kaylen a Rambler, Archie Meriano a new Chevrolet and Arthur (Muddy Water) O'Connor a new push cart.

Frank Gyles' business is so good that he has a new truck and two very nice

young ladies to help deliver those eggs each Wednesday evening. Now we all are wondering if those young men are really buying eggs because they need them or is it a way to try to get acquainted with these nice ladies.

Uncle Roy Haskell, our assistant foreman, is off for a short vacation and Frank Soltis of 74 Dept. is taking his place. The first report we get from him is that the stock of our master mechanic, Sam Mangeri, sure has taken a drop.

Kenneth Miles of the 2d shift is back to work. He tells us that before he ever will hold anything for someone to hit he will get a pair of long tongs so as to keep his hands out of the way.

Floyd Hopkins and his wife took two weeks of their vacation and loaded up their fine new boat. They left the West End Boat Club for two weeks of traveling over the fine bays and rivers around these parts. From all reports they had a wonderful trip. Everything went fine—no autos to worry about!

Noah Jones is now an assistant to your reporter and I can say that he sure likes his new job. He hopes that with this kind of work he may be able to take off some of that weight he has around the middle.

With the new transportation around our yard, both your reporter and Muddy Water O'Connor are kept busy repairing same. We all had a surprise when we saw one of the tags on the new bicycles. It said,

SEE NEXT PAGE COL. 1

MORE ON 84 DEPT. . . . "These are for boys." We know the yard is bringing in younger men but we did not think they were that young.

Well, I have had something on my mind for quite awhile and was just waiting a good time to put same into my news setup. I don't know how many of you use the new washroom that was put in back of the main toolroom, but those who do use it know it is one of the best ever put in our yard for the men. I sure hate to say this, but if you will just pay a visit to this washroom and see how some of our men leave it, why, it would make you sick. Surely, we don't live that way at home, why make such a mess in the yard. I wonder if they ever think of someone else who may have to use this washroom.

The condition it is left in is a disgrace to the departments that use it. They even take the soap containers off the wall and parts of the wash basin. Now what good would these parts be to anyone? Our union has been working for years to get good conditions for the men and to think that they will do things like this. I feel sure that anyone catching or seeing someone destroying anything in our washroom should feel free to report him. You will be doing a good turn for your fellow worker. Anyone who would destroy what has been put in to benefit our men would have no kick coming. It is things like this that often make you wonder just what kind of men we have working here and what is their home life. All these things cost money and it is pretty hard for your union committee to go into the front office and ask for things when we see a condition like this.

It is the job of all of us to check and see that these places are in good shape at all times. Please don't be afraid to wash out the basin after you have washed off the dirt so the next man will have a clean basin also. It is just as easy to work together as it is to do the wrong thing so what do you say we all show the company that we can keep our washroom in A-1 shape at all times. It is only with the cooperation of all that we can do this.

Again I have been asked by quite a few of our older men in the yard how it is that we don't have a club for the older workers like the other plants. Surely it would do a lot of good to have a club like this so those who have left our yard and the older ones still here may meet once in a while and talk things over about old times. I don't hope to be head of any such club if we should have one but will be only too glad to help get it started and take an interest in it.

We have a lot of wonderful men who would make a fine president of such a club but first we must get started. If anyone is willing to help, kindly let me know and I will do my best to arrange for a meeting of those wishing to join at some nice club where we all can enjoy ourselves. If you don't wish to let me know, tell our good friend, Dean Moore, editor of **OUR YARD**, and I feel sure he will see that any information will get to the right person and before long we too will have a club for those having over twenty or twenty-five years service with Sun Ship Company.

The men of 84 Dept. extend their sympathy to James Madison of Mr. Brown's office who lost his father, Monday, August 14, after a long illness. We all know that



By Clyde Landis

One of our welding leaders gets sea sick every time he walks across the portable bridge from the #3 drydock.

Grady (Heavy) Mays, 59-1632, was sent home recently due to rainy weather. He was nice enough to leave his lunch for the fellows. With four of us working on it there was still some left.



C. Landis

John Moore, 59-1238, had quite a thrill a couple of weeks ago when his wife met him at the door when he came from work and told him there was some mail at the post office with some postage due. Naturally, we all think of a rich relative leaving us some money so before he had a chance to clean up or have supper she sent him right over to check up on their good fortune. When he got there and paid his three cents postage, they handed him his Philadelphia electric light bill which they had forgotten to stamp for delivery. Better luck next time, John!

Arthur Mozler has just received a pin from the Red Cross commending him on being a two-gallon member. Keep up the good work, Art!

Michael Bringel, 59-24, has been coming to work with his bathing suit on and carrying a life preserver under his arm ever since he fell in the river off the barge in the wet basin. "Why go way off somewhere on vacation when you can enjoy yourself right on the job," Mike says.

If you see a red flash racing by don't worry about it being a lost Russian rocket. Harry Dongel has received a new red bicycle to travel from one end of the shipyard to the other. The insurance premiums on accidents will probably go up a little now.

Don't be discouraged by any hazards. Life's rough spots can be our surest beacons to happiness.

Hotel - A place where a guest often gives up good dollars for poor quarters.

June - The month of brides. The other 11 are devoted to divorcees.

Jury - Twelve men chosen to decide who has the better lawyer.

Man - One who wishes he were as wise as he thinks his wife thinks he is.

Archie (Boll Weevil) Barber, 60-65, while out for a ride in the country re-

the good Lord above will take care of our wonderful fathers and mothers after their good work on this earth.



LOOK BACK IN June, 1959, issue of this worthy publication and see this pair. Bill Russell (59-878) still thinks a man's best friend is his dog and this is same Lady. They look a little younger here, if anything.

cently asked a farmer how far it was to the next filling station. "Nigh onto two miles as the crow flies," he said.

"Well, how far is it if the crow has to walk and roll a flat tire." Archie replied.

Well, our 59ers took it on the chin in the playoffs against I.E. August 7 we were beat 4 to 3 and August 8, 5 to 4. Two well played games. Manager Joe Blythe was proud of the way they battled all the way. Louis Leach helped hold the score down with some fine pitching. It was a fine thing to see our president, Paul Atkinson, playing for I.E. He is quite a competitor.

This Has Been Slow Coming Up

A group of West German industrialists were guests of Our Yard Feb. 20. It was the end of a three-weeks tour of our country for the 22 men in the group. All were executives of companies in the boiler and affiliated industries. All were engaged in some form of steel fabrication.

The men with Dr. Gus Besserer, their "shepherd" and interpreter, spent two hours in 47 Shop and the Wetherill Plant. To help the men understand what they were looking at two hull draftsmen who speak German went with the group in the yard. They were Barney Faluvegi and Virgil Trevisan. They not only enjoyed the tour themselves but also gave their German a welcome workout.

From the yard the group went to the Wetherill plant. There Peter Ohrt, a young man who speaks fluent German, escorted the men to their great satisfaction. They headed directly to New York when their bus left here and returned to Germany the following day.



WHEN TWO TEAMS ARE SO EVENLY MATCHED and play such close games as two which determined champions of softball league this season, it seems more fitting to say one team happened to get one more run than the other, rather than to say one won and the other lost. Wetherill (above) got extra runs. Players are (l. to r. in front): John Kosmider, Christopher Smith, William Hitch, James Smith, James Robinson; rear: Richard Griffith, Theodore Ziegler, Jerry Jefferis, Philip Masusock, Hugh Coulbourn, Theodore Kobus, Jr., Philip Reyna. Industrial Engineers who almost kept Wetherill out of it are in same order: William McKniff, Walter Shanko, Jack Pedrick, Jr., Nicholas Pinto, Fred Beebe, Edward Sertaro; rear: Bruce Shanko, Paul Atkinson, James Cassidy, David McKee, Willis Glenn, James DiCave.



Wetherill Tops All Teams In Softball

There remain a few minor situations to be resolved such as whether Detroit or New York will win in the American League and the Mantle-Maris-Ruth competition. But the really important race in the baseball world has been settled. The champion of the Sun Ship Interdepartmental Softball League is the Wetherill team.

They didn't come by it easily either. Approaching the finals wasn't too difficult. They beat Hull two in a row. At the same time, however, the Industrial Engineers were winning two in a row from the Welders. Perhaps as an indication of what was to come these two games were real contests and I.E. knew they had been in a scrap.

The winners came together Aug 14 and 15. I.E. led in the first game by one run nearly all the way through. Then Wetherill scored twice and took it 2-1. The next night it was not quite so tight but the margin of victory was the same, Wetherill won 4-3. Ted Ziegler pitched all four playoff games for Wetherill.

The elderly man from the hills came down to Chattanooga to spend a weekend with his daughter and son-in-law. When he bought his return ticket Sunday night he was at the head of a long queue in the railroad station.

He was very careful and very slow at counting his change down to the last penny.

The ticket agent, becoming annoyed at the delay with all those people waiting, asked sharply:

"What's the matter? Didn't I give you the right change?"

The mountaineer slipped the bills and coins in his pocket and said:

"Just barely."

Bowling Resumes This Week

If autumn comes can bowling be far behind?

The answer is, of course, where do you get this far behind business? Bowling gets here before autumn. In fact it gets here with the September issue of OUR YARD and here is the way things line up for 1961-62.

MIXED LEAGUE: Season will open Sept. 5 with 12 teams rolling on Tuesday nights at the Chester Pike Bowlero in Eddystone. Season will be 33 weeks with 16 weeks in the first half. There will be no bowling Dec. 26 or Jan. 2. The season will end May 1. Starting time for matches is 6:45 p.m.

Anna May Sulger has taken over the secretary duties from Harry Benners. Her main concern, she says, is GIRLS—GIRLS—GIRLS to fill the rosters of several of the teams. Any girls interested in bowling call her and she will assign you to a team.

A LEAGUE: Once again this league will

Even Sun Ship Golfers Have Their Bad Days

Everyone has an off day now and then. At the Sun Ship golf outing last month it would appear, everyone's off day came on the same day.

Imagine a gross of 80 being low and only one of those!

That wasn't the only low spot for the day. Only 26 men were out. That is the least to take part in an outing in years. There are other things but let us get to the horrible details.

Five men in Class A. To emphasize what awful golf there was—Dave Biddle and Jim McSorley were in Class B. Peter Martin, master of the butt welder on 2d shift, had that "low" gross of 80. Ernest J. P. Wray (Lloyd's) took the low net prize with a 74. Jack Herbert, a draftsman who teams up with Victor Pajan to handle the details of the outings, tied with Ernest but that worthy had won the last hole (the 17th; they split the 18th) so he picked up the marbles in a manner of speaking.

Dave Biddle's visit to Class B earned him low gross with a 90. If he had just made one of those two-foot putts he would have made the select circle. Tom Larkins won low net with 76½. This class was the crowded one for the day with 13 men.

John Kelly (47 Dept.) shot a 102 for low gross in Class C. Low net went to Lyle Reeves (Moore-McCormack) with an 80. Totals for everyone were:

Class	A	B	C	Out	In	Gross	Net
Peter Martin	42	38	80	73			
Ernest Wray	44	40	84	74			
Jack Herbert	38	43	81	74			
George Ridgley	39	42	81	75			
William Clerval	47	40	87	77			
Class B							
Thomas Larkins	46	51	97	76½			
W. David Biddle	45	45	90	77			
Frank Locke	49	47	96	77½			
Fred Heess	46	50	96	78½			
Jack Bartholf	47	51	98	79			
Paul Hermann	48	44	92	79			
Frank Mosser	45	54	98	79½			
Michael Bonar	48	46	94	80			
James McSorley	48	45	93	80			
Frank Griffith	49	52	101	80½			
Earl Watt	48	52	100	80½			
Joseph Wyatt	48	51	99	82			
William McIntyre	49	52	101	82½			
Class C							
John Kelley	50	52	102	78			
Lyle Reeves	56	52	108	80			
Russell Staley	50	57	107	82			
Fred Cornell	50	56	106	82			
Stewart Reppert	56	60	116	83			
Daniel Malman	51	57	108	83½			
John Aitken	57	61	118	83½			
Bernard Nolan	50	56	106	84			

That Pesky Grass!

The tip of the blade on a 21" mower travels at a speed of approximately 187 miles per hour, with the engine turning at 3000 r.p.m.

An impact of 27 tons is applied to the blade and crankshaft if the blade strikes a solid object, stopping the blade within ¼", with the engine turning at 3000 r.p.m. If the engine is operating over speed at 4200 r.p.m. and stopped under the same conditions, the force would be double—approximately 54 tons.

Only ½" of the end of a 21" mower blade is used with the mower traveling 3 miles per hour.

At 3 m.p.h. the blade will pass over any given area of grass six times with the engine operating at 3000 r.p.m.

In order to utilize the full 3" of sharpened area on a 21" blade with the engine traveling at 3000 r.p.m., and to be able to take a continuous full cut with no overlap, the mower would have to travel 18 miles per hour.

People are funny. They spend money they don't have to buy things they don't need to impress people they don't like.

When a woman meets a man who looks her straight in the eye—she'd better do something about her figure.

MORE ON 38 DEPT. . . .

SILHOUETTE—A day in the life of George (Salty) Blair.

Place: Ocean City, N. J.

Time: Too early for most of us—say about 5:30 a.m.

George sits down to breakfast but doesn't eat very much. Not hungry. Too excited about the day's fishing ahead. "Ahh, fish! Ptui! Hate the darn stuff. But I sure like to catch em. Not that I ever do, but I know I would like it if I ever did. Well, time to go. Up an' at em! Oh, a life on the ocean wave, a rum-pe-te-tum-te-tum." So off he goes, the dear happy little soul down to the dock.

Oh, Oh! the boat's about three or four feet from the dock and George gets down and reaches out with his toe and pulls it toward him. But as he steps into the boat, the boat just ain't there. It has drifted out again and down goes George into the drink. So there he is, up to the knees in mud and up to his neck in water. There are a few moments when neither George nor his boat are visible, for the surrounding air has taken on a purple hue. But George's purple mood is short lived for somewhere out yonder the fish are awaiting his arrival.

"Oh, yes! The fish. Oh, a life on the ocean wave. Man the oars and pull for the open sea, boys." And away we go. Better check your bait can, George. "Oh, yes! The bait can. What's that strange thing in there? A crab! Oh, well, he's just a little fellow so out he comes." George very carefully places his thumb on the back of the little crab and his middle finger on the belly and starts to lift. But he had very carelessly left his forefinger sticking straight out. The crab took one look and WHAM! Eeeecoww!! He sank his nippers so far into the tip of George's forefinger that the ends of the nippers met and locked. George screamed bloody murder and the tears started in his eyes but the little old crab hung grimly on and not until the nippers were amputated was George able to remove them from his finger. What a way to start a day's fishing! Catch any fish, George? Dumbesilly!

But the old master, Ed Wahowski, went out and caught himself a nice mess of trout (11 rainbows and 1 brown) and he has furnished pictures to prove it.

You may or may not like Jack Paar, but he said something the other evening which we can all appreciate and which will bear repeating. He said, "Now that man has learned to fly in the air like a bird, and to swim in the ocean like a fish, wouldn't it be wonderful if he could just learn to walk on earth like a man." I think this is as good a note as any on which to end this month's column. See you in October.

MORE ON BURGESS . . .

Comes the Lord's Day and Jack can be found with his two boys participating in worship at St. James Evangelical and Reformed Church in Havertown. His boys are aged 13 and eight. Their mother was Betty Flanigan, daughter of Superintendent Raymond Flanigan, but this little family had the misfortune to lose her by death about three years ago. Dad and sons live with Grandfather and Grandmother Burgess in Media.

Now Ray Burgess was born and raised in Chester. He was graduated from

SUN SHIP MUTUAL BENEFIT ASSOCIATION

Statement of Receipts and Disbursements
for the months of April - May and June - 1961

Cash on Hand March 31, 1961 \$ 18,827.74

Receipts:

Dues from Members

April	\$ 9,471.40	
May	8,993.40	
June	11,530.40	\$29,995.20

Company Payment

April	\$ 6,765.30	
May	6,423.85	
June	8,236.00	\$21,425.15

Cash Dividends from Investments:

Bethlehem Steel Corp	\$ 175.00	
The American Tobacco Co.	180.00	
Ohio Edison Co.	220.00	
Phila. Electric	112.00	
Duquesne Light Co.	52.50	
American Telephone & Telegraph Co.	412.50	
The Pillsbury Co.	100.00	
American Smelting & Refining Co.	175.00	
Consolidated Edison Co.	125.00	
United States Treasury Notes	693.75	
United States Steel Corp.	350.00	
Delaware County National Bank	550.00	\$ 3,145.75
		\$ 54,566.10

\$ 73,393.84

Disbursements:

Sick Benefits

April	\$15,771.00	
May	16,773.50	
June	18,247.75	\$50,792.25

Compensation Cases

April	\$ 336.36	
May	454.27	
June	565.88	\$ 1,356.51

Miscellaneous Expenses

April	\$ 73.95	
May	22.53	
June	118.60	\$ 215.08
		\$ 52,363.84

Cash on Hand June 30, 1961 \$ 21,030.00

Securities as of March 31, 1961 \$ 227,968.96

Securities as of June 30, 1961 \$ 227,968.96

Chester High School and, as has been indicated, went to evening school at Wharton where he sat beside Jack Burgess. While Ray was going to evening school he worked for a firm in Chester.

Early in 1941, having acquired what to him appeared to be a working knowledge of matters financial, he approached the Sun Shipbuilding and Dry Dock Co. to offer them the chance to profit by his services. So Feb. 10, 1941, Ray became an accounting clerk with said estimable company. On his first day at work as he was being shown "the ropes," he felt a tap on his shoulder and heard a voice (somehow familiar) say, "Haven't I seen you some place before?"

Ray turned around and the Burgess boys were together again as they have been since.

Ray was promoted to commercial accountant in January, 1958.

Back in 1946 Ray reduced the work force here by marrying Naomi D. Ingram. He is a member of the Hamilton Investors, rolls in the Mixed League and has made remarkable progress as a golfer since he began taking part in the golf outings two years ago.

MORE ON ROD & GUN

gets worse. If you could believe some of the stories you hear, half the deer in the state are running around like pincushions with several arrows sticking in them. I've done a lot of deer hunting in Pennsylvania since archery became popular and have never seen or helped to butcher a deer with any parts of an arrow in it and have never found a carcass in the woods that had died the victim of an arrow.

Only once did a member of the group that I hunt with tell of seeing a herd of deer that passed him while on stand and one of them had an arrow in its hind leg. I wonder how many of them had bullets in them.

If all game that is shot at was either killed clean or missed, clean hunting wouldn't be a very cruel sport. But then on the other hand how many fishermen put a fish out of its misery before they put it in the creel or the fish box?

Have you got any hunting or fishing pictures? We could sure use some.

The general comment among their fellow workers about the promotion of Jack and Ray was, "It couldn't happen to two nicer guys."

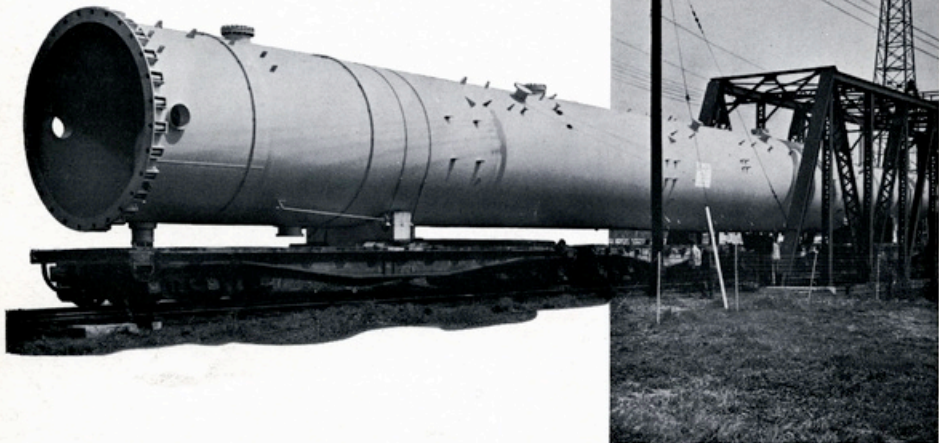
BLOODMOBILE

will be here

September 26 and 27

**LET'S MAKE THE
RUN SUCCESSFUL**

DELIVERY: Often a challenge!



Delivering this 165 foot, 135 ton fractionating tower on schedule often had its moments.

Built by Sun Ship for a petrochemical company's gas-processing operations, this giant tower presented quite a challenge enroute. Passing through narrow bridges with mere inches to spare, became routine.

But we're used to handling unusual situations. We specialize in designing and building to the most unique requirements. You can be sure of precision engineering and construction on any type of project, from intricate equipment to cargo ships.

Our diversification applies to delivery also. Besides our experience with railroads, being on the hub of the Delaware River makes us a natural for shipment by water.

BUILDING FOR LAND: Pressure Vessels • Fractionating Towers
Stills • Tanks • Condensers • Plate Work

BUILDING FOR SEA: Dry Cargo Ships • Tankers • Marine Repairs
Dredges • Ferries • Marine Engines • Marine Machinery

Sun

SHIPBUILDING & DRY DOCK COMPANY

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