

*Our
Yard*



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

Seeing Is Believing!

See for yourself.

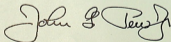
That used to be proof of anything when I was a boy. We would describe something we had seen that was of such a nature as to make it worth telling about. When we couldn't banish that light of disbelief in our hearers' eyes, we'd say, "If you don't believe me, come and see for yourself!"

For years now many of us have been giving to the United Community Fund of Chester and Vicinity. We have been asked to give because we have been told of this need and that need. Although many times we were not aware the need existed, we considered the word of those directing the fund as dependable and gave anyway.

Several years ago the fund officers decided just taking someone else's word for it was not enough. It should be possible for anyone who so desires actually to see what his/her money provides which could not be provided without that money. They, in effect, said, "Come and see for yourself," and devised a means by which this could be done. They set up tours which would take visitors to the agencies supported by the United Fund. They call them "See For Yourself" tours.

Many of the industries in the vicinity have been taking advantage of these tours. This year Sun Ship decided to participate. These tours can take a limited number of people, of course, so not everyone who wanted to go could be accommodated this first year. There were three tours and a total of about 80 persons went along. Next year we hope to have other tours and other "tourists." As more new people take the tours and those who have "seen for themselves" tell others about the good their money is doing, eventually the whole plant will know the good the United Fund does is fact and not fiction. We hope this will put an end to the arguments—all without foundation—which a few persons offer as reasons for not giving. Sun Ship should be represented in the United Fund 100 per cent.

Hoping we all can know the truth of "It is better to give . . ."



Officers

Paul E. Atkinson, *president*

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William Burns *Engine Drawing*

Harry Burr *Machinist Maintenance 84*

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James S. Falcone *Fabricators 47*

Ray Grygo *Monopol Drawing*

Adam Heisbeck *Sheet Metal 31*

Guy Kushto *Carpenters 66*

Clyde Landis *Welders and Burners 59-60*

Donald Logan *Shipfitting 45*

Albert J. McCann *Electrical Maintenance 33M*

Hull Drawing 78

Philip Flanigan *Machinists 26*

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*

Joseph Hinkle *Fabricators 47*

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

Four New Writers Added To Our Staff

The staff of writers for a magazine like OUR YARD is not easily come by, in a manner of speaking. It takes a long time for it to solidify. Even after it appears to have set, it continues in a state of flux.

This is because it is a voluntary thing. No man has to do it. If he does, he gets no monetary reward for his efforts. He does it for nothing, in other words. Now we all know that no one does anything for nothing just for the sake of doing it. There has to be some reward. It's a tough job to get your son to cut the grass around his own house, but he'll go down the block and cut the neighbor's grass twice a day for nothing — because the neighbor has a beautiful daughter. Just seeing her is his reward.

The reward for writing for the magazine is different for different writers. Some like to write, some are proud of their departments and though they may not be so eager to write, are willing to make the effort so the doings of their fellow workers may be chronicled. These make up the solid core of the staff. These are the writers who volunteer their services.

Then there are others. They aren't especially fond of writing, they don't care at all whether their names or the names of their fellows or anything about their departments ever gets beyond the door of their shops. They only started to write in the first place because someone else in the department (the boss, perhaps) got an idea the department should be represented and decided this person must have some writing ability. When the person was approached, he was so complimented that he felt he should prove it.

Usually these people don't last long. Then again, it happens that the boss or whoever made the suggestion was right and a taste of writing was all that was necessary to get the man started. Once he got at it, he loved it.

Regardless of the motive behind it, a writer has to volunteer his services to the editor. Usually a conversation will show whether it is the volunteer's desire or whether he is being pushed into it. Even if that seems to be the case, he still must be given the opportunity, all other things being equal. Sometimes it takes only an issue or two to show what's what.

We are very pleased to be able to introduce several new writers this month with all of whom it seems to have been their own idea or they were quite willing to make the attempt. For the first time in a long while 45 Dept. will be represented. Donald Logan, an appren-

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MOLD LOFT—MONOPOL

NEWS

By Ray Grygo

Sorry to hear that Joseph Graney (left) is out sick and will be out for about two months. He has had an operation. . . . Bill Williams (template storage) who is known all over the shop because he distributes every paper and wood template, will be resting at home for quite a few months. I'm sure that Tommy Koukedis (his shadow) will carry on this very important job. We all hope Bill returns soon. . . . Marshall Moody (Monopol) returned last month after being out six weeks.

The Maryland Eastern Shore is busy again. I'm sure the presence of Aaron Powers will give small boat owners a feeling of assurance because a safer boatman couldn't be found. The one week you spend there, Aaron, should be enough for you to return with at least three bushels of blue shell crabs for John Gleave's (leader) cook out. . . . Jerome Lacey has taken a week off to paint the house.

Joe News, our shop steward, (and doing a good job too) took a week to get a rest from taking care of prospects only to fall into the same thing at the shore. He was a counselor for 15 children. I'm sure his daughter, Joan, was a very great help. . . . Earl Carpenter (Arts and Crafts), known as the "Immortal Bard," drove to Wildwood, N. J., for a rest. His son's car had trouble with the carburetor so Earl took it apart all 125 pieces—discarding about 15 of them. He added the float on the spot and replaced the rest of the parts. Now the car does 102 miles per hour on regular gas.

Dave Starr (leader) went to Ocean City, N. J., to do a little repairing on his property and also to sit on his porch enjoying the sea breeze. . . . Dave Hill and Allen Haigh enjoyed a week's vacation, also. Healy Peter (leader) has been going frequently to his lodge up in the Poconos not only on his vacation weeks but also weekends. The cabin, situated on a mountainside 100 ft. from the Delaware River (about 8 miles above the Delaware Water Gap) overlooking the river, gave Pete an idea. After planting a high tree on the other side, he proposes to run a line from it to his porch from which about 7 hooks will be hanging in the river. This way he can fish while sitting in an easy chair. The three bears have nothing on Henry. Peter Cox supplied Henry's whole family with some very beautiful ceramic drinking mugs (for coffee) with individual names printed on them and a reminder inside like "Go to work," "Go to school" and "Time to clean the house."

Seems like everyone in Monopol has been lashed out for different jobs other than drawing. Frank Perkes, Howard Cox, Francis Yahring, Ray Grygo and Bill Hallman were loaned out to the Estimating Dept. regularly last month. Bob Sines, Bill Weldin, Walter Washkevich and Bob Unglaub (leader) have been over



HENRY'S PRIDE AND JOY, these must be if his smile is any criterion. Tallest of girls is Helen—Mrs. Peter—just so you don't confuse her with the children. Christal is 12, Claire is nine and Robert is two. Henry is a monopolist loftman.

at the other loft making templates and jig forms for the bridges. Henry Peter, Jerome Lacey, Joe Frankland and Lynn Sturtis worked on the Ohio Sun—a repair job. John Herrod, Bob Cormier, Ray Grygo and Melvin Hough have been over to the full-size loft making templates for Hull 623 most of the month.

John Martin (assistant foreman) has a charge of the full-size loft sure has a tough time keeping track of the men who keep coming over from Monopol to do follow-up work on the drawings they started in Monopol. While they were over there I've heard that John is one of the best kidnapers in the business. You forget, fellows, that one job is as important as another.

Something new in Monopol has been installed that should be of interest to the Pipe Shop and Rigging Dept.—we now have a timeclock of our own. It was either that or put the fellows on salary.

There has been intensive activity going on at the C area parking lot. We now have two security guards directing traffic; repairing of the entire lot (making it level); also resurfacing of approximately three acres of the main lot (an addition) which will be a large enough area to accommodate the people who park over at the 8th and Hinkson St. parking lot. All we need now is an agreement with the railroad to do their boxcar shifting between 9 a.m. and 1 p.m. and 1 p.m. and 4 p.m.

Last month we had a visit from Clarence Duke (retired Mold Loft foreman) who, you may well remember, had been writing the G.A.R. column in the magazine. . . . Retired Moldloft foreman Jack Sulzer also gave us a visit. Jack, who probably has been thought of as the original "Iron man of the yard" by some, tells me that being retired doesn't mean you are inactive—it gives you more time to be active.

John Martin took his father on a tour through the Arts and Crafts Dept. showing him one of the new techniques that

A Little Grit Helps A Lot

"Gillian Hall, 18, of Bristol, Conn., won the National A.A.U. Junior Solo Synchronized Swimming Championship yesterday by a narrow margin of 17-100th of a point."

Behind the brief Associated Press dispatch was a far greater story.

Gillian Hall is almost totally deaf. When she is in the water she cannot hear the music to which she must "dance" to perform her ballet-like routine. How then does a person dance to music she cannot hear?

"Gillian keeps time to the music by counting to herself" explained her coach, Mrs. Robert Donnelly, also of Bristol. "From the moment she goes into the water she is counting and that is the way she accomplishes her routine."

Certainly it sounds simple—and yet what a feat to surmount the handicap of nearly total deafness and emerge a national champion! Winning a national championship is indeed a remarkable achievement for anyone, but how much more so for a young girl who, because of her handicap, was unable to attend a regular school but instead attended and was graduated from the American School for the Deaf in Hartford, Conn. (Submitted by Harry Sanborn, 68 Dept.)

is now in demand by ship owners—an exact model of the ship they want built to scale. This enables them to see all units of the ship and how they will work together before they are put into a ship built by Sun Ship. Anthony Martin says, now retired, that there have been many rapid advances made since he started shipbuilding many years ago.

A popular game enjoyed during lunch is pinocle. After being a silent partner to Jim Preston, our boss, Bill Owens, is still trying to deal him a hand that has a hundred aces, a run, and a half pinocle. Jim is still skeptical about the power of such a hand—he always bids the limit, 24 points. John Emsley, who plays on the other team, wants a partner who can give him some meld whenever he overbids. I hear that John won the game backwards one day all by himself. The score was 79 in the hole to 123. Gosh, those fellows play like paries.

For the past month, I've been trying to convince my parsimonious friend, Joe Gellis, that it's better to be a member of the Cigar Smokers Club instead of belonging to the Coffin Nailers Corp. There must be some other factor involved because he's a hard man to convince. Since I've joined I gained nine lbs., but Henry Peter (the president) says I still need to gain about 4 lbs. before I can walk out in a stiff gale without the weights sewed in my pants legs.

We deeply regret the passing away of George Tvedley (W Dept. foreman). I'm sure his co-workers will remember him and his methods that simplified huge fabricated assemblies which were built better because of capable workers and faster because all his leaders cooperated in perfect harmony with him.



Rod and Gun News



By Robert "Whitey" Hahn

Christmas, 1913, Santa Claus brought me my first two guns and how many times I've wished I had those two rifles yet. One was a 22 single



R. Hahn

years later when we moved to a farm in Delaware, but they got a lot of use on targets set up in the coal bin of that basement.

Man and boy for the next 45 years I hunted, fished, trapped, trained dogs to hunt and taught a few kids to handle guns and fishing tackle. Then I started to write this column and that's when I found out how little I knew about something that I had spent the most of my life doing.

It reminds me of the time I made the mistake of agreeing to umpire a ball game. I had been playing sandlot ball for ten years at the time and thought I knew enough about our national pastime to umpire a game, but it wasn't long until I realized how wrong I was. They blamed me for everything—even the winning team didn't like me. I was called everything but a gentleman. If it hadn't been for the women and children among the spectators, things might have been worse though most of the women didn't act like ladies.

We have just about recovered from the trout season headache when along comes the annual dog license headache. We were blamed because some fellows caught only small trout while some others didn't catch any.

The dog license mess is worse this year than it ever was and even I didn't think that was possible. Each county treasurer decides how he will handle the permits and in some cases who will get them.

No licenses will be sold or mailed before Oct. 9, but some county treasurers began accepting applications as early as Sept. 2. The majority won't even accept applications before Oct. 9, but before Sept. 15 several fellows in the yard and even in my own gun club were blaming me because their pet dog hunting counties were already sold out.

At the Sept. 11 meeting of the Chester

County Federation of Sportsmen's Clubs, Ed Pasching, the game protector from northern Chester County, showed a list of all the counties and how they would handle their respective dog permits and made a few comments—none of which I will repeat in print as Ed is a pretty nice guy even though he is a game warden.

If there is anything that burns me up it is to have someone come up to me with a chip on his shoulder and fire a question at me then before I get my mouth open he answers his own question and I'm wrong. Just when I get disgusted and feel like chucking the whole thing, someone comes along and says, "Warden, you have a real nice column in again this month" or "Where do you get all that stuff you write?" So what can a guy do? Sometimes you can't lose for winning.

OCTOBER GAVE A PARTY

As a lad I can remember having had to learn a poem in school with that title. October gives a lot of parties. The boaters and fishermen are getting in their last kicks for the season—especially if we are fortunate enough to have an Indian summer. There are a lot of harvesting parties for man and beast, too. Birds of feather gather together to meet old friends they haven't seen since last spring.

In October a lot of slumber parties start. Trees and plants get ready to sleep for the winter. Some animals like Willie, the Woodchuck, start their long winter nosta late this month. The first week of this month is Fire Prevention Week when the volunteer firemen of the state get together for their annual convention. That usually is quite a party—take it from one who has had the pleasure of attending quite a few as a delegate from my fire company.

Columbus was another boating enthusiast who had quite a party in October. It sure would be crowded over on the other side of the pond by now if he hadn't taken that sailing trip back in 1492.

The annual small game hunting party gets into full swing the last Saturday of October and weather permitting it should be a good one. According to my own personal gruesome barometer, game is as plentiful if not more so than the last three years.

It's always been the opinion of this writer that one can tell how plentiful game is by the number of crushed and mangled carcasses you see on the highways. We had quite a discussion about this at a recent federation meeting and all agreed that it was a very accurate though gruesome barometer.

There was another thing that quite a few were in agreement on and that was the fact that they see more game killed on the highways of Pennsylvania than they do in other states and Canada. These were men who travel to other states and Canada on hunting and fishing trips



TIPPER FUNTLOCK says...

"The sport of hunting can be fun, so don't be careless with your gun!"

the national rifle association teaches shooting safety

annually so either the drivers in this state are more accurate with their autos or the game is more plentiful.

The long range amateur weather forecasters were all predicting a very dry summer this year because of the heavy snows last winter but then even the pros miss sometimes.

As a result of the very wet summer, foliage on the trees and undergrowth is very heavy—game and fellow sportsmen will be hard to see.

FOR SHOTS AND SHORT CASTS

Be sure to get the pamphlet with your hunting license that has a digest of laws, seasons, and bag limits in it.

Fines, like everything else, have gone up. The fine for not displaying your license tag on your back jumped from \$2 to \$5. For not reporting a big game kill within five (5) days after season went from \$2 to \$5.

The size of a big game hunting party is limited to 25 persons. These are a few of the changes so be sure to get and read that pamphlet.

Your 1961 fishing license is valid until the end of February.

As of Sept. 1, 1961, it must be displayed
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By Charles "Toots" Thornton

Mr. and Mrs. Sam Jillard are celebrating a blessed event, the arrival of a fine looking girl, Mary Claire. Another beautiful armload of charm was presented to George Long by his wife recently—another little girl. Who can tell, one of these girls may grow up to be Miss America someday.



C. Thornton

The Pipe Shop is being well represented with new arrivals. Keep up the good work fellows. I like those cigars. Mr. and Mrs. John Millin have returned after an enjoyable vacation in Maine and the New England states. John played on the strange golf course and had a couple in the lake—an expensive day for the old pro. Outside of that, John said they had a wonderful time.

Emil (Fipco) Owsiany and his wife spent a couple of restful weeks at Atlantic City beach and track. Fip said he was glad he wasn't there a month as the cost of living was too high.

The boys from Pipe Shop bowling teams A, B, and C started the new season recently. C team, the new one, got off to a good start by winning four points. Let's hope they don't finish like the Phillies.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Broughton, foreman of the Pipe Shop, spent a quiet and restful vacation high up in the Pocconoc cooling out.

Mr. and Mrs. Gregg Lavery had a wonderful trip to California visiting their daughter.

Quite a few of the boys have been on fishing trips on numerous occasions but haven't reported any big catches or extra large fish. Must have been a bad season for the experts, if they couldn't stretch one into a story.

We would like to extend birthday greetings to William (Mac) McKenney who celebrated his 49th birthday Oct. 5.

Quips from the 2nd Shift

By Stanley Boyda

Walt Seltzer has a different notion as to how to spend your vacation when the thermometer is running out of high numbers. The second week of Walt's vacation was spent in a very leisurely manner, quite contrary to walking the buntions off on the Atlantic City boardwalk on his first week. Every day Walt would start walking, and every day his feet would carry him to the same place. Now we know the boy has it upstairs. Walt says you go into this place and always find friends

New Manager



S. Boyda

About the last promotion we are bringing to your attention now, and an important one, is that of G. Wills Brodhead. This change came about with the retirement of Harry E. McBride and the reorganization of the Ship Repair department. Mr. Brodhead was made manager of ship repair sales June 1, 1961.

Mr. Brodhead joined the company Sept. 23, 1936, as a helper in 36 Dept. but five months later moved to the Wetherill plant as a helper in 8 Dept. About a year was up he had moved to handyman. His next stop was second class machinist in January, 1942. Three weeks later he was moved to Ship Repair as an estimator.

to chat with—most of them working in the yard. When so one is around you stretch out in a nice comfortable chair and dose off for awhile feeling the cool sea breeze play about your face or you can read a magazine in peace and nobody to bother you.

"Then you come to when you hear a voice. 'Hey, Seltzer, when am I going to get that big fish you been promising me for the past 27 years? If you don't bring it pretty soon you're going to have to spend your vacation someplace else next year.'"

Suddenly you realize you are resting in a barber's chair and the sea breeze is the shaving lotion being wafted your way by an electric fan from the bottles on the shelf. But you better figure on getting Joe Ondack the big fish or next year it means the whole vacation on the boardwalk.

Floyd Gregory made his vacation pay off. He received estimates from three different roofers of close to \$290. to have his

Anybody got a pair of shears to swap?

Perhaps the best way to enjoy a vacation trip is just to get into the car and take off without any plans. Sometimes it is surprising to discover the number of

places you may visit and how much ground you are able to cover in a short time. Mr. and Mrs. Russell Crowley started out across country by car accompanied by close friends Mr. and Mrs. Harry Roberts with no destination planned. When they arrived in Yellowstone National Park, they agreed to continue on west to see how far they could get. After days of steady driving and switching drivers every few hours, they finally found themselves in San Francisco. Although time was short, Mr. and Mrs. Crowley managed to spend some time with their son, Richard, who is stationed at Travis Air Force Base near San Francisco.

roof fixed. He bought 30 dollars worth of material and fixed it himself. Now he's praying for clear skies every day.

Al Krebs mixed up some tonerials from his left foot when he tried to cut his grass with his new power mower recently.

Due to Ray Radtke's Scandinavian accent we mis-spelled his young bride's first name. We want him to start out on the right track so, sorry, please, name is Lauretta not Lavetta.

Harry Meister is another vacationer who chose to spend his hard-earned pesos in Atlantic City and on the boardwalk mostly of all places. Well, well, Harry, did you walk or did your wife hire a carriage for you?

Daniel (Shooney) Shoemaker and Eddie Wolanski of Transportation don't do enough driving around the yard so they always try to get their families out for a drive every weekend.

William Monroe is saving his vacation for the Thanksgiving holidays. While we're eating turkey, Bill says he will be eating oranges. Not from choice but necessarily for he figures he will be broke by then. Good luck!

Most of the fellows on second shift are trying to discourage George Mannick from teaching Harry Hulings how to ride a bicycle. Others claim a little grease on the tire might slow him up if he does learn to ride it. Now, boys, the bikes are tough enough to ride as they are without the sabotage—ask Walt Paynter.

The big-city reporter asked the small-town editor why people bought his newspaper since they already knew what everybody in town had done that week.

"They buy the paper," the rural editor explained, "because they want to see which ones get caught."

When a man goes to bed early, it either means he has a hard day's work ahead of him or that he's had all the TV he can take.



NORTH, EAST, WEST, SOUTH, any way you look at him, he's NEWS — David Robert, 11 months. Son of Robert News (36 Dept.).

HARRY MUST be good at being a father as well as a good softball player and general nice fellow. That's Harry Moore (47 Dept.) who won Sportsmanship award last year in softball league. He and wife, Peggy, are proud of their four (l. to r.), Harry, 3d.; Deborah, Francis and Constance.



LU ANN ASHTON'S roots go far back in Sun Ship even though she's only two months or so old. One grandfather is James Ashton of Wetherill plant, other is William Meade of 36 Dept.



FROM LEFT TO RIGHT you see pride and joy of Robert A. Worrell, a leader in Wetherill. Which is pride and which is joy is not indicated. Robert, Jr., is five and Debra Anne is 2½.

It's A Matter Of Good Health

If you could ask just one question about the mysterious blood substance known as cholesterol, chances are it would be this:

Can cholesterol kill?

Long suspected as a major factor in heart disease, cholesterol has recently been the subject of intensive research by physicians and scientists. While the final, conclusive proof hasn't appeared yet, the evidence to date is mighty convincing that too much cholesterol in the blood is dangerous.

But on the bright side, some of these studies have also shown that lowering a high cholesterol level is fairly easy.

Cholesterol is a fat-like substance, with the feel of soft wax, yellowish-cream in color. It is not a fat, however, but an alcohol. An extremely common substance, cholesterol is believed to be an essential part of every living cell. You acquire cholesterol in two ways: by eating it in the form of foods such as egg yolk, butter, cream, whole milk, cheese and fatty meats, and by manufacturing it within your body, mainly the liver.

Obviously there will always be some cholesterol circulating in your blood. But the amount may well determine the health of your heart.

Pumping an average of 72 times a minute, day and night, the heart moves no less than 4,000 gallons of blood in the average adult during a 24-hour span! Blood containing oxygen and various nutrients is brought to the heart by the coronary arteries.

Over the years, fatty substances carried

OUR JUNIORS



By Harry "Whitey" Burr

Well, our good pal, Arthur (Muddy Water) O'Connor, sure found out quick he should never answer back to a lady. After eating soup and other liquid foods he tells us he will think twice before it will ever happen again. We are all glad that he does have his teeth in again for he did look funny without them.

George (Senator) Morgan has orders to get 45 pounds off his frame before Nov. 1. We wonder if he is going into a hot underwear work again like he did during World War II. The gang is asking how he is to take that much off if he keeps eating like he does?

Bud McKeliff said all those Irish soldiers need over in the Congo is just a little fire water to get them good and mad. They would then show that gang how to fight.

Ike Hamilton and his wife again have shown they have a heart. They have taken another child into their home to raise along with one they already have. It is a wonderful thing for couples to take in children without homes to give them a good start in life.

Low Laird reports he took a trip to Philadelphia during his vacation and almost got lost. He had not been there for a few years and to see all the changes—he was not sure he was in Philadelphia.

Well, Archie Meriano found out quickly that ladders do fly sometimes. While painting the gutter around his home he put his ladder up against the house and placed his can of paint on the top rung while he went down and into his garage to get brushes. When he came out he saw the ladder had blown over to his neighbor's lawn and there, pals, was a large spot of gray paint on his nice green lawn. Well, it did not take Archie long to get some green paint and get over to the spot and start painting the grass so his neighbor would not know anything had happened. But we hear his neighbor remarked to Archie it sure was funny how that grass was so much brighter than the rest.

Boss William Brown was off on his vacation and the gang was waiting for a card from him. But it looks like he is in Gallagher's class where we must give him the money for the card and stamp.

Noah Jones has also been told to get rid of some of the weight he has been carrying around. . . . Bob Weaver (3d Shift) now knows better than to put his hand down into a machine for those gears sure like to get a bite on you. We

are glad that he is okay again and working.

The story is out now that Mrs. Gallagher does give our Jim lots of meat in his sandwiches every day, but we found out that on his way in he trades it for some cigarettes. So, pals, what does he do with the money poor Sarah gives him for them?

Kenale Pennington, our tractor man, arrived home the other evening and parked his car outside with the windows down while he had his dinner. While eating his neighbor came over and asked if he knew that there was a cat in his car. He said it was okay it wouldn't hurt anything. But this lady assured him the cat was sick and had left a mess on his front seat. He got up at once and went out to see what the trouble was. On his way he picked up a stick to chase the cat.

When he got to the car he found out the lady was right and he was so sore he started looking for the cat. As he crossed the street, he looked around and saw the ladies laughing so he asked them what was so funny. They told him he better look a little closer at his front seat. He did and then he started laughing too. It was just a joke and the mess was a fake which you can buy to kid people with.

Harry Kaylen is back from his vacation and sure picked up weight. He said he has found out where Archie Meiano is getting his extra money—by cutting his neighbor's grass with that new power mower.

James (Weasel) Lynch has another month to go before he can take that car out of Wilmington because there is still one payment due—or is it, Pal, that the state police are waiting for you?

Muddy Water O'Connor is getting so good they give him gold stars. . . . Senator Morgan should see the show in Philadelphia in which George Gobel is top man. He sure could get some good tips on the horses.

Here is a story that you all will be glad to hear. Our Sam Mangeri was out gunning the other weekend with Joe Newman and a few other men. While driving out of town Sam said he had to stop to get a dog. After working for sometime, he got the dog into the car but while doing it he parked his gun against a pole. Yes, pals, he drove off and after going about five miles he said, "Joe, did you get my gun?" Joe said no.

They went back to where they picked up the dog and sure enough the gun was still there by the pole. He turned around and started again for the farm where they could get in some good hunting. On the way they passed a farm where they saw 1000 pheasants but as they were wired in they couldn't shoot them. When they stopped and got out of the car someone told Sam he had better go over and ask the man if they could gun on his land. Before going to talk with the man, Sam laid his gun down and while over at the farm house along came a tractor and ran over it. When Sam got back he saw his gun and he was ready to call it a day so they left for home.

Your reporter will be in Atlanta, Ga.,

Red Arrow Bus Changes Time

The Red Arrow Bus Company has announced a change in bus schedules to accommodate the people formerly served by a bus which stood outside the gate at 4:30 p.m. This bus was discontinued several weeks ago.

The regularly scheduled bus which used to arrive at Fifth St. and Merton Ave. at 4:32 p.m. has been put back to 4:37 p.m. to allow time for would-be passengers to get from the yard to that point. The bus now leaves Sixth and Welsh at 4:36 p.m. This change has been in effect for some time.

the first of October for another visit with his Democrat friends.

Well, my fellow workers, I wonder how many are really thinking over the conditions overseas right now. It is startling to show that all that fine help of money and equipment which we call foreign aid means nothing to those countries and they are only with us while we are fools enough to give out. Just ask them to back us up and you see how quick they don't even know us. I sure hope that President Kennedy and his group in Washington will wake up and get tough with those countries that can't see far enough ahead to come out for us after all the help we gave them. I pray and hope that we will never have one of our men killed during this trouble and that there will be some way to settle this without fighting.

Don't forget that in all the wars we have been in most of them we have come out on the short end and the other countries seem to get the awards. How many of you noticed that while Russia was firing off her rockets, not one word was said about it but just when we said we would start again they come out of hiding and start to yell what war mongers we are. It is time those men in the top court positions of our government think twice before they allow that kind of people to run wild and do almost anything they wish against our country. No—where else in the world could they get away with such things as they do here. It is time all of us started writing our senators and congressmen to ask that they put a law through which would take care of those people. If they think we are so bad, why not ship them out to whatever country they wish to go to.

Anyone who would like to have a real kindly contact Reds Cole of 76 Dept. He has a full house of them in his 273 crane.

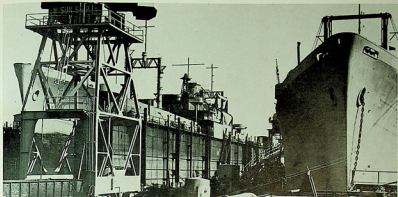
Steve Yankovich of the garage gang found out the other night that his car won't run without gas. Ike Hamilton stopped and asked him if he could help him and he said, "Oh, no, Pal, I will get it running soon." Steve, you better see Pete Sveigart about this.

The office manager frowned at the elderly clerk. "Mr. Jones," he said, "I'm afraid you are ignoring our efficiency system."

"Maybe I am, sir," admitted the clerk, "but somebody has to get the work done."



H. Burr



TWINS BRACE NUMBER FOUR PIER despite fact one of them is on dry dock. Dock had been pulled out to allow dredge to clean out under it. On left is USS MAUNA LOA flanked by USS MAZAMA. Vessels are being re-activated.



SECOND SHIFT

By Charles "Pappy" Jenkins

Answer to last month's question: The wildcats are found on the forecastle deck on the anchor windlass which brings up the anchor chain and on into the chain locker.



C. Jenkins

Next month's question— which any mother should be able to answer— where can you find the apron plate and the diaper plate on a ship? The latter should give you a clue.

I've heard a lot of whoppers but I'll take a fade-out on this one. Sam Cole, a Yankee who moved down below the Mason-Dixon line, claims he saw a bull snake swallow a dozen chicken eggs and then wrap itself around a sapling to break the shells. P.S. Sam, that doesn't make you a rebel: just a good story teller.

Any young boy describes an ideal father as one who can fix an electric train set but cannot fix a plane.

Up to a certain point a man goes with a girl friend. After that, he is taken which proves the so-called weaker sex can really be a fiendish opponent.

Theodore (Scrap Iron) Jackson is still trying to find a way to beat the hay burners on the track. Give up, pal, your chances are about as bright as a one-watt light bulb.

Strange but true—if your new shoes pinch it may be because there are 112 hidden taxes in them. Which reminds me a tax form is the same as a laundry ticket—with either one you stand a chance of losing your shirt.

You know marriage is a union—but doggone it, fellows, we have to pay all the dues.

Driver, slow up and look before you weep.

Jack Gode, a 2d shift splish artist (welding dept. to you), describes a group of elephant hunters as a "tusk force." Nice going for a sea-going "cowboy." Well, he proved the ground forces aren't everything.

Remember, ideas are funny. They won't work unless you do!

Alvin (Baby Face) Harris in the Lining Dept. went to a wedding. When it came time to throw old shoes, he did. What I want to know is why was it an old horse-shoe? Honeymoon postponed!

There is nothing impossible to some men providing they don't have to do it themselves.

A skin specialist claims too much sunshine can be dangerous whereupon Al Gordon from the Lining Dept. said that proves one thing—that the best thing for a ripe old age is to have a shady past.

Philip Flanigan of the Machinist Dept. after a recent fishing trip on his boat with a few friends said he will carry a scuba diving outfit next time. He ordered his first mask to leave the anchor, which he did. It disappeared along with 100 feet of new rope. Seems he neglected to tie the end to a deck cleat.

Now is the time when a lot of fathers will find out that college bread is made

out of the flower of youth and the dough of old age.

Henry Kloepfer is figuring to get rid of his old jalopy as soon as he can find a sucker who will buy it. Seems it has more loose parts than a bag of confetti.

Jack (Burker) Wills was a little hard of hearing recently until a friend discovered his ears were water-logged and had seeds in them. Seems he had been in a watermelon eating contest.

After spending a lot of time on his truck garden, Sam Cole finally reaped a harvest of crab grass and golden rod.

Al Corey claims the only sea food he likes is salt water taffy.

Walter Opreusnek lost his wallet recently and requested the finder to please return the four pictures it contained. Seems they were pictures of Abe Lincoln.

Joe Trakin was seen recently with a bow tie on that no one else would wear to a dog fight. Looked like he had ten thumbs and the palsy at the time he tied it.

Everyone will agree the supper markets have instant coffee and tea, now they give you credit cards which mean instant debt.

Who is the guy who goes around jangling 28 keys on a ring to sound important. C'mon, pal, hand your snoot down you may come to a low bridge.

Joe Fleming, in the smoke stack gang, claims an electronic computer saves a man a lot of guesswork, but so does a bikini bathing suit.

Bill DeLoaf claims he would raise a susstache only he is afraid he would look like a 19th century bartender or John L. Sullivan gone to pot.

I'll close for this month with these words: It takes an open mind for a man to understand a woman and an open wallet helps a woman understand a man.



By Gay (Yack) Kushto

During the month of August Frank Hickman resigned as reporter for 66 Dept. and I have taken this position hoping to do the job as well as he has done.

Our congratulations to the following: Mr. and Mrs. Ray McKinley upon the arrival of a son July 7. Also to Mr. and Mrs. Claude Robinson on the birth of a girl Aug. 20.

Joe McBride, 66-142, has been out on compensation for quite awhile. At present I do not know what his trouble is but we hope to see him back to work real soon. Our sympathy to John Burke and family whose mother-in-law passed away Aug. 17 after a prolonged illness.

Early in April, Harold Pine (truck driver) booked a cruise on the SS Nassau bound for Bermuda. Recently his reservations were cancelled because the ship had been sold to another company. Better luck next year, Harold.

John (Alex) Bedwell, leader, just returned from a trip to Mexico by automobile. While passing through Texas one evening an eagle swooped down and tore the radio antenna from his new Pontiac and caused considerable damage to the paint with his claws. Alex claims that hundreds of jack rabbits can be seen along the Texas highways at night and this must have been the prey the eagle was seeking. But this is the first time I have ever heard of a Pontiac that looked like a jack rabbit.

It's been rumored around the carpenter shop that Bill (Poppy) Barton doesn't enjoy fishing at all. He just goes to the beach to watch the bathing beauties in their bikinis.

Ernie Howard (leader) has been going fishing on his brother's boat just about every weekend this summer and has yet to see the day when he hasn't been seasick. John Shearer (shop carpenter) and family took an automobile trip to Canada for their vacation camping in state parks on their way. They visited the Grand Canyon of Pennsylvania, Niagara Falls and many other interesting places. John's new Chevrolet Impala gave him a little trouble on his return trip though. He had just filled it with gas and was pulling away from the gas station when his gas tank fell off. But the damage was only minor and they were on their way with very little time lost.

A certain 66 Dept. carpenter whose initials are Walt Shanko recently purchased a power mower to take care of his 6' 6" lawn.

Because of a leak in our ship repair and the completion of #3 drydock, we have lost some men in layoffs. We would



By John Rosati

Vacation time is slowly coming to a close for most of us. Some of our men spent their vacation fishing. Amos Strickland went to Lewes, Del., to try his luck.

Newkirk Boyer went to Cape May. We are looking for some fish stories in our coming issues.

George Powell had such a good time at Cape May on his last vacation that he is going again for another week. George is really living it up.

Elliott Jenkins took Labor Day week off from work and from what this reporter saw it was really a



J. Rosati

lucky week for him. His lawn looks very nice!

Meet WALTER J. BURNETT pictured in this column. He resides at 796 Sumner St., Miami. A former 75 Dept. employee and a good all-around crane operator, Walter came to Sun Ship in April, 1941. His service has been continuous with the exception of being laid off several times due to lack of work. He also operates the locomotive diesel crane when needed. Walter is the type that will save the ground men a lot of extra work by anticipating the next move—always being on the alert which is something any ground man likes to depend on.

He was off sick for five months having his appendix removed and also a kidney operation. All this was done at Crozier Hospital. Needless to say he has had a rough time of it. Now he is back at work and appears to be in top condition. Before coming to Sun Ship Walter was a shipping clerk at General Crushed Stone Co., Glen Mills, Pa., for ten years. His hobbies are baseball and football. We hope that his remaining service with the company is enjoyable and that he continues in good health.

For golfing fans—Walter Hagen played 18 holes in 59 strokes in Zurich, May 23, 1928.

ODD BUT TRUE—Can you change five dollars? "Certainly," you will say. But you can't do it because if you changed a five dollar bill into all the different ways possible—cents, nickels, dimes, quarters, halves and dollars—it would require exactly 2,305,943,099,213,693,951 different changes and if you made a change each second—day and night—it would take you 168 years to do it.

like to wish the best of luck to them and hope to see them all back real soon.

Anyone who thinks he may have interesting material for this column please turn it into the 66 Dept. office.



Walter Burnett

Jim Corbett fought in the prize ring for 18 years and never had a black eye or a bloody nose.

Did you know that coffee berry is not a berry? (It is a seed.)

A steelyard is not a yard nor is it steel. (It is a regulator or a balance.)

The palom stared at the sodded bill of fare—Eben, catching the waiter's eye, motioned him over to his table.

"Walter," said he, "you've got a splendid idea here. Just imagine! Samples of the different dishes glued to the menu."

Why is the Statue of Liberty's finger 11 inches long?

Because if it were twelve inches long it would be a foot.

What question can never be answered by "yes"?

Answer: "Are you asleep?"

In these troublesome times and talk of atomic destruction the following is very true:

"One generation passeth away and another generation cometh, but the earth abideth forever. The sun goeth down and the sun also riseth. All the rivers run into the sea and yet the sea is not full. To everything there is a reason, and a time to every purpose under heaven. A time to love and a time to hate. A time to live and a time to die. . . ."

A minute man—a fellow who can make it to the refrigerator and back with a sandwich while the commercial is on.

CLASSIFIED

FOR SALE—Two suburbanite snow tires plus inner tubes and rims already mounted. Size 7.60 x 15. \$12.00 each. Call Joe Jacobs, LE-high 2-9725.

Young Husband: "This pie is burned. Send it back to the bakery."
Young Wife: "I didn't buy it at the bakery. It's my own cremation."



MICHAEL BRINGEL, 59-24, 35 years



WILLIAM DRAPER, 76-114, 35 years



GEORGE FITZSIMONS, 30-45, 35 years



STANLEY OSTROWSKI, 47-302, 35 yrs.



JOSEPH KAMINSKI, 36-913, 30 years



FRANK BUFFINGTON, 33-758, 25 yrs.



WALTER DAVIS, 59-210, 25 years



THOMAS LARKINS, 78-60, 25 years

July Awards



45 YEARS

8-630 Clarence Copper

40 YEARS

01-30 Tony Mastin

35 YEARS

59-24 Michael Bringel

47-34 Earl Daniels

30-45 George Fitzsimons

47-302 Stanley Ostrowski

30 YEARS

36-913 Joseph Kaminski

25 YEARS

47-404 Charles Adams

SEE PAGE 10 COL. 3

45-Year Men Begin To Appear



LAST MONTH WAS THE 45TH ANNIVERSARY of Our Yard and immediately men with 45 years of service begin popping up. Clarence Copper (left) is such a one (he must have started real young), but he's in Wetherill shop so he could go back even farther than 1916. Anthony Mastin (51 Dept.) has put his 40 years in along waterfront and seems to have thrived on it. They were first to receive their pins from our new president, Paul E. Atkinson.

Clarence Copper comes very close to being the second 45-year man with all his time under the Sun Ship banner. Richard L. Burke, our recently retired president, was the first man to get a 45-year pin for service rendered entirely with Sun Ship. Clarence started working in 1916 but his first six months were in the Wetherill plant while it still was Wetherill property.

After the plant was taken over by Sun Ship he had a few months off for lack of work so he did not receive his pin until August. When he returned to work from his layoff he was sent into the yard for a few weeks. Things slacked up again and his boss told him one morning to go home at noon and wait until he was sent for.

Clarence remembers vividly that he passed the Wetherill plant on his way home. His former boss there happened to come out on the street just as Clarence passed. He expressed surprise at seeing Clarence there at that time and Clarence told him he had been laid off. The boss told him to come back after lunch and see the head man. "If it's all right with him, I've got a job for you," the boss said.

That was the last time Clarence had any lost time. He started as a drill press

man and a drill press man he is today. He found the work interesting when he started and he still finds it so. When he is not running his drill press he likes to go fishing down the bay or to Philadelphia to see a baseball game. He likes football, too. High school football. He likes to watch Ridley Township play. That's where his grandchildren go to school.

He has five children, five grandchildren and within the past few months became a great-grandfather.

Anthony Mastin was on vacation last month and will be heard from in the November issue.

MORE ON SERVICE

33-758	Frank Buffington
59-219	Walter Davis
78-60	Thomas Larkins
88-34	Arthur O'Connor
96-39	Russell Staley
84-87	Henry Versale

20 YEARS

68-62	Rollin Cole
81-84	Burnett Cook
60-83	Roosevelt Glass
59-1239	John Moore
59-49	Francis Owens

15 YEARS

59-1459	William Bowen
75-119	James Fozza
45-50	Louis Fratta
59-1463	Clarence Seiden, Jr.
59-1145	James Young

10 YEARS

67-166	Nathaniel Davis
34-1286	John Pedak
47-1016	Cleus Greene
47-324	Edward Murphy
60-78	Paul Wood
36-299	John Sipe
34-796	James Wood

LETTERS

August 28, 1961

Gentlemen:

I want to thank all the blood donors of Sun Ship for blood they gave my husband during his illness in Chester Hospital. Please thank Sun Ship employees for the "Get Well" cards and phone calls that were received.

Mrs. Joseph L. Roberts
Dept. 81



ARTHUR O'CONNOR, 84-34, 25 years



RUSSELL STALEY, 90-39, 25 years



HENRY VENABLE, 84-67, 25 years



By William Burns

Here it is October, one of the most beautiful months in the year and our own state of Pennsylvania puts on one of the best shows of any state in the union and that includes New Hampshire. The smell of October always takes this writer back to his boyhood, walking in the country and through the woods; collecting a corn and pine cones; the smell of burning leaves; looking forward to Halloween.

Halloween! There's the great time for kids. We were like the Philadelphia New Year shooters in that we started planning our costumes weeks ahead and were very selective about what we were going to wear. Then we had to practice songs, dances or recitations, for we didn't get off as easy as the kids do nowadays. We had to perform in each house we visited to merit the apples and nuts which were handed out. Here's an old Scottish Halloween custom. Where there was an open fireplace a boy and a girl would place two hazel nuts close together in the fire, usually on top of a log. If they burned smoothly and stayed together, this boded good for their love affair. But if they burst and flew apart, this was a very bad sign indeed.

Notice the new look on Ross Billstein's face nowadays? Betty's back!

Two 25 year pins were awarded last month. Mrs. Lillian Gagner and yours



W. Burns

truly. My, my, how time flies. On behalf of Mrs. Gagner and myself let me warn you guys that we will not appreciate any of you addressing us as "old timer" or "Dad" or "Mom." Please just let us go on kidding ourselves that we are still just a couple of—well—young people.

The other Saturday I was taking a little ride with the family and we stopped at a wayside hamburger stand on River Road above New Hope. I placed our order and a short time later my daughter went to the counter to pick it up and the young waitress said, "Is this the order for that elderly gentleman over there?" The little amp! ! !

Don't forget our square dance Nov. 10 in the Polish American Club, 9th and Elm—more 8th. Our old friend, Buck Weaver, will be the caller and he will have some of his own people there to help us through the intricacies of the figures. Refreshments will be available throughout the evening. The tickets are \$1.25 each and we promise you that you've never had so much fun for so little cost. Why not make up a square (four couples) among your friends and come out for a good time!

Some good natured kidding has been going on in the department and the targets have been those who are giving serious thought to the building of bomb shelters. As I have said, the kidding has been good natured, but don't forget Noah also took some good natured kidding about his project and look what happened to the kidders. I have one kick to register on this subject. We are advised to write for information and plans on how to build a shelter. It is now almost a month since I wrote for my plans and so far I have received nothing. I even went to Media Courthouse and they were out of them. So let's hope the bomb is a long time coming.

Horace Bryson is back and looking fine after a two-week vacation visiting with his daughter, her husband and family in their new home in Indianapolis, Ind.

Some of the reservists in our midst are having a tough time getting their work done these days. The reason is that in one hand they are clutching their rab-

bit's foot and the fingers of the other hand are crossed, and who can wield a pencil in this condition? Steady boys! Heard Carmel Quinn tell this one. An Irishman was back on the cold and after a sojourn in America and was visiting some of his old friends. He stopped at one house and was given a warm welcome by the lady of the house.

"Come away in Pat," said she. "My but you're lookin' fine all dressed up in your fine American clothes."

"O'wan wid ye," said Pat. "It's yourself that's lookin' younger than ever. An' how have ye been doin'?"

"Oh, just fine."

"An' the children, how are they?" asked Pat.

"They're all fine too," said she.

"An' how's your odd man, Michael, these days?" asked Pat.

"Oh," said Mary, "didn't ye know? Michael died two years ago."

"Oh, Mary!" said Pat. "I didn't know. Nobody wrote to tell me. How did it happen?"

"Well," said Mary, "it all happened very sudden like. He went down to the end of the garden one evenin' to cut a cabbage for the supper an' he just keeled over and died right there."

"Dear, dear, poor Mary," said Pat, "what in the world did you do?"

"Oh," said Mary, "I just opened a can o' peas."

Speaking of gardens, here's how to plant a Garden of Happiness.

First plant five rows of peas—presence, promptness, preparation, perseverance and purity.

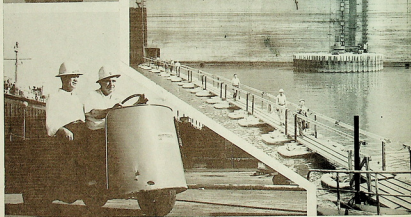
Next, plant three rows of squash—squash gossip, squash criticism, squash indifference.

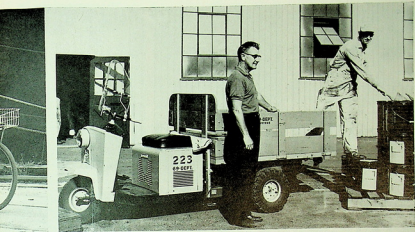
Then five rows of lettuce—let us be faithful to duty, let us be unselfish, let us be loyal, let us be true to our obligations, let us love one another.

No garden is complete without turnips—turn up for important meetings, turn up with a smile, turn up with new ideas, turn up with determination to make everything count for something good and worthwhile.

We Do Get 'round

A noticeable addition to transportation within the yard in recent weeks is the bicycle. When you consider that it takes from 15 to 20 minutes to walk from #1 dry dock to #3 dry dock, this becomes noteworthy in terms of time saved. It also serves to point up the variety of vehicles we have which are not the ordinary means of getting about. Our photographer has snapped a few as he has seen them while going about his work. Beginning at lower left and moving clockwise we see a little electric cart used by Ship Repair. Walter Dean is piloting Del Evans. The next one probably saves the need for transportation more than anything else. Bill Murtaugh, 68 Dept. assistant foreman, is using a walkie-talkie. The bicycle is carrying Charles Hinderlite, clerk in 68. Many an older man is discovering muscles he had forgotten since he was a youth. Harold (Pete) Childs, 69 Dept. foreman, is standing by a new go-cart used by the Paint Shop. Signaling for a left turn is Earl Bennett, foreman of 79 and 81 Depts., on a three-seater with Tommy Lenson (center) and George Coarsey keeping the rear on the ground. In some cases we still have to walk as these men are doing on the floating bridge to #3 dry dock. That little contrivance, incidentally, reduced the time to get out onto #3 by several minutes.







By Eddie Wertz

Congratulations to the players of Wetherill's softball team—the champs of '61. As one player put it, "Now we have trimmed the yard's little leaguers we are ready to take on the Phillies any time."

The Clarence Coppers are back from visiting their son who took them right clubbing in Ole Mexico. Clarence has been telling us about the cheap 24-hour divorces advertised there, but Alice wouldn't go for those cheap ones so Clarence is still doing dishes at the old stand.



E. Wertz

Bill Pew claims he had his shipyard insurance made out to Hughie Ward so if



ACCORDING TO OUR INFORMANT, Mr. Turtle stayed around just long enough to have his picture taken then returned home. We'll have to accept it as fact, too. Certainly William Emsley (left) and Don Weidner had Mr. Turtle captive. Picture proves that. Just as certainly they did not have him when they got home. Their co-workers at Wetherill will testify to that. So it looks like our informant was right.



SOMEONE MUST HAVE TOLD these two a hair-raising story—a funny one, too. They are Mark (left) three, and Allen Pugh, Jr., seven, grandsons of Harvey Pugh in Wetherill toll room.

anything happened to him they would know who to blame.

Don Weidner and Bill Emsley spending another week's vacation (at what was once known as "Emsley's Acres" but is now called "Jackson's Hole" since Jimmy bought it) fishing caught and landed a 46-lb. snapping turtle and here is a picture to prove it. After a hot battle with two boats and oars, said turtle was hog-tied. That's why, when they went to breakfast, he upset the box, untied himself and returned to Silver Lake. If he had been turtle tied, Jackson would have had a week's paint job on that one.

I received a card from one of our retired men, Ella Miles, from Arizona. He promises to send pictures of his new home in Youngstown and wishes to be remembered to the fellows. His new address is 11138 Oregon Ave., Youngstown, Arizona.

May we extend belated birthday greetings to Ernie Lundgren and James Ashton who celebrated their 25th (?) birthdays on the 25th of August.

Raymond Smith, said, and I quote, "I have a puppy I got when he was one week old. He is now two weeks old and eats more than I do." Could Ray be trying out for the Liars Club crown or Wetherill's Bull Throater Award?

James Jackson arrived home with a bouquet of flowers for his wife. When she asked what they were for, Jimmy said, our anniversary. Then she told him he was a week early. Jim claims better early than not at all. Many happy returns, folks!

As I have been accused of going on vacation on club funds, may I express my thanks to all you nice club members and say in October you'll eat hot dogs!

Only one man in a million understands the international situation, and it's funny how we meet him every day.



ANOTHER ONE OF Harvey's freindschaft is Robert Pugh, Jr., eight months.

If Monkeys Could Talk

James Myers (34 Dept.) spent some time seeing the country this summer. One of the places he visited was a snake and monkey farm in Virginia. We are indebted to his wife for sending in this bit of poetry which packs a wallop. It is copyrighted by Dr. F. B. Childress who operates the farm. We are sure Dr. Childress would like his verses to reach as many people as possible. Here they are:

MONKEY DISGRACE

Three monkeys sat in a coconut tree
Discussing things as they're said to be;
Said one to the others, "Now listen you two
There's a certain rumor that can't be true:
That man descended from our novel race
The very idea is a disgrace.
No monkey ever deserted his wife,
Starved his babies, or ruined her life;
You have never known a mother monk
To leave her babies and come home drunk;
Or pass them on from one to another
'Til they scarcely know who is their
mother.

And another thing that you never see
A monk build a fence round a coconut tree

And let the coconuts go to waste
Forbidding all other monkeys to taste;
If I put a fence around a tree
Starvation will force you to steal from me.
Here's another thing that a monk won't do
Go out at night and get on a stew,
Or use a club, a gun, or a knife
To take some other monkey's life.
Yes, Man descended, the Ormery Cuss
But, Brother, he never descended from us.

Age has its benefits—the young sow wild oats: the old grow sane.

Safety As The Nurse Sees It

By John J. O'Rangers R.N.

To better understand a subject one must first know the meaning of it. "SAFETY means freedom from danger, injury or damage." It is inconceivable that anyone can be associated with a shipyard without giving considerable thought to the problem of safety, especially the nurse who treats those who are victims of mishaps. Safety is a drama played by human beings whether it be in the home, at work or on the highways.

It should not be assumed by any employee that compliance with the bare minimum standards for health and safety is an assurance of good safety practice. It is an absolute essential that if a successful accident prevention program is to be realized, every member of the shipyard must take an active and interested part in the work. The safety program is not a hoopla program. When and if you see a way to improve safety—suggest it! The safety program should be looked upon as any other important activity in the shipyard.

Occupational illness and its prevention, is, of course, above all a medical problem. Such cases in our yard are very few. When one does arise every effort is made to establish the cause. Management then acts on the recommendations of the plant physician to remove it.

The prevention of industrial accidents and injuries is of major concern to every member of the shipyard family. Success is dependent on many factors. The first phase of safety begins with the indoctrination of the newly hired employee by the safety engineer and/or the safety inspectors to make him safety conscious. Such safety instruction includes not only an explanation but also a demonstration of the need for safety clothing and equipment.

Too often accidents occur because some safety instruction was either not known or disregarded. We have safety instruction, safety regulations, a safety office, a safety engineer and inspectors, safety committees, and yet we experience occupational injuries. Why? BECAUSE THE KEY TO THE WHOLE SAFETY PROGRAM IS THE INDIVIDUAL WORKER.

It is not enough that one possesses a knowledge of his job and the hazards that may be attached to it. He should ever be alert in the performance of his job. To become pre-occupied while performing a job means one's attention is taken from whatever job he may be doing. Such a distraction often leads to an injury. It is always wise to remember that the man with the safety attitude keeps his mind on the job and is alert to danger at all times.

Whereas accident prevention is every employee's business, the analyzing and measuring of safety performance, and the development of safe working conditions is the responsibility of the safety department. Here the nurse finds himself or herself working in close cooperation with the safety department in summarizing the cause of an injury with the view of preventing its recurrence.

A considerable amount of time and

effort is spent by the safety department in making a comparative standing on the number of lost-time accidents in a given period. It is the opinion of the writer that some of these standings could be improved if the employee who sustains a minor injury would report to the dispensary and have the injury treated immediately. Over and over again we see minor injuries that have never been reported or treated become a lost time accident due to negligence.

It cannot be stressed too much that no matter how slight the injury may be, the employee should report to the dispensary for immediate treatment, and follow up treatments that may be deemed necessary by the physician or nurse. The whole safety effort would be improved if everyone paid attention to the so-called minor injury. There can be no doubt that such attention would effect a sharp reduction in the number of lost-time accidents.

Another phase of the safety program is that of eye protection. Practically every employee in the yard, with the exception of those working in offices at all times, are exposed to eye injuries either directly from the work they do, or indirectly from working near operations which are likely to produce flying objects. Everyone so exposed should make it a practice to wear impact-resisting goggles of a type meeting the requirements of the safety department.

Along this same line of reasoning all employees working in proximity to arc welding operations should similarly make it a practice to wear anti-flash goggles, making sure they are properly fitted, to prevent the entrance of foreign objects around the edges. Anyone who has experienced the condition known as "welder's flash" will agree this is a painful and sensitive condition of the eyes, especially to light. Such a flash can result from even a momentary unprotected exposure to the welding arc. Remember nothing is so priceless to an individual as his eyesight.

There is no need for an employee to mumble and grumble that protective apparel is uncomfortable. There is always a safety factor involved when such protective apparel is necessary. It was Sir Isaac Newton who dramatically discovered the law of gravitation—"A falling object must find an impact." Far too often that impact is on some part of man's anatomy. Usually the target area is the head or the feet.

Statistics and relative standings are important. But what is more important in the safety program of our yard, as in all industries, is the welfare of the individual and the prevention of unnecessary pain and disability caused by accidents. Of secondary importance is the financial loss not only to production but also to the injured employee and his family.

We can therefore conclude that the necessity for safety is not only to conserve manpower but to promote the physical welfare, health and safety of the individual. This is not only a humanitarian con-

45 Department

By Donald (Legs) Logan

This is my first experience at trying to write for OUR YARD and I hope I can do as well as Jimmy Pitts did when he was the department's reporter. First of all, the whole department wishes a speedy recovery to Frank Erthal and Charles Redman. Frank is out with a broken wrist and Redman with a broken knee cap. Both were hurt while working on #6 Way.

Now to some of the brighter things in the department. A fond farewell to Dave Overton who left the department to go back to teaching school. Dave will be teaching at Chester High. I know how much Benny Walinsky will miss you, Dave.

Incidentally, Benny was given a surprise party by his National Guard outfit for completion of 30 years of service. He received a wrist watch and a \$25 Savings Bond.

Well, another shipfitter has made good. Ed Horne left the department to go to *Time Study*. Wise choice, Ed.

Edward (Pat Daddy) Smith hopes that all the men in the department and in the yard who are the schoolship funds thrill show in Philadelphia had a good time. Ed received 27 tickets from the city treasurer of Philadelphia and distributed them among his many friends. There ought to be more men like you around, Smitty.

Tom (Past Tom) Boston has it going around the yard that he is the department's ace troubleshooter. Jim (Watchmaker) Overton has been saying the same thing, Tom.

Walter White spent a wonderful week's vacation in Nassau visiting relatives. Word has it that Whitey was down there diving for coins in the bay to gain passage back home.

Dick Burke, who now is on 3d shift, spent a weekend fishing. He caught a 65 lb. Marlin. Burke caught his fish 34 miles out of Ocean City, Md. . . . Also among the fishermen were Bill Gault's two boys, Bill, Jr. and Bobby. While on an outing to Denison Lake in New Jersey they caught a couple of 3- and 4-lb. bass. Bill, Sr., said that in a couple of years they will be as good fishermen as he is.

Preston Pierce spent his week's vacation up in New York State. While there his car broke down. . . . Russ McPail finally took a vacation. Russ tried to work again this year, too. The excuse he gave was that he needed the money to pay on his new home.

Frank Griffith, Jr., an apprentice in our department goes off the bachelor list next month. Frank is getting married Nov. 4 at St. Michaels Church in Chester. Good luck, Frank.

Well, that's all for this month, fellows. I would appreciate any information you would like me to print and pictures of your children you would like printed.

consideration, but it makes for good common sense that as much attention be given to the protection of the human factors as is given to machinery.

Oct. 1961

OFFICE
CHATTER

By Frank Wilson

The hillsides will glow with fire bright colors this month. Scarlet maples, yellow-red maples and wine-red sumacs will smolder in October sunshine.



F. Wilson

watch the World Series.

The Harvest Moon and Halloween also will be in their glory this month, so watch out for the witches and goblins. And when the kids come to your door on Halloween night and say treat, you better had, or there's sure to be tricks.

BIRTHDAYS: Best wishes and a Happy Birthday to the following: David Orent, Kay Schmidt, Jane Heavey, Sally Saldowski, Ann Miller, Jean Hudak, Edie Killean (all of Payroll), Norman Fisher and Frank Griffith (Time Office), Thomas Bishop (Prod. Plan.), Gertrude Higgins (Cost.), Mike Walker (Material Control) and Grace Hine (Personnel).

VACATIONS: The quickest way to gain office unpopularity is to take an October vacation when the rest of the staff is back at work.

Some of the staff who did take a vacation last month were: John C. Pew, Jr., one week in Bermuda; Harry White (Voucher), two weeks in Nova Scotia; Donna Osborn (Cost.), one week in Cape May; JoAnn Zelleria (Steno.), one week in Atlantic City, N. J., to see the beauty pageant; James Donnan (Tab.), two weeks in Sea Isle City, N. J., and Harry Simonon (Purchasing), one week motor trip to Williamsburg, Virginia.

COMING AND GOING: This month the welcome mat is out to Patricia Eustace (Payroll) and Dorothy McCabe (North Chester Realty).

Anna Lazarus (North Chester Realty) left service to return to her former job. And summer replacements, Joseph Rusek (Mail Room), Virginia Van Horst, Kristean Moore, Mary Pescatore, Carol Sulger, Lorraine Andrews, all of Payroll, left service last month.

Happy motoring to Anna May Sulger (Steno.) who purchased a new 1961 Plymouth hardtop.

Jessie Carney (formerly of Steno.) visited the office Aug. 16 to show off her new baby girl.

Catherine Bynum (Voucher) announced her engagement last month. The marriage



By Clyde Landis

Our sympathy goes out to the family of Paul Noonan, 99-114, who passed away recently.

We hope that by the time this edition gets to you Stanley Ulkowski, 99-82, is back to work. He lost three toes while using a power lawn mower and at this writing is getting along real good according to James Madden, 69 Dept. leader, who has been checking on him for me.



C. Landis

Michael Brangel, 99-24, visited Atlantic City on his vacation during the Miss America pageant. Now we know why he was taking swimming lessons during working hours in the wet basin.

James Fitzgerald, 99-94, visited Baltimore on his vacation. He and his Uncle Joe had been making a route of the tavern, when Bill asked Joe, "What is it that has horns and a long pointed tail and carries a pitchfork?"

"I give up," said Joe. "What is it?"

"I don't know either," said Bill nervously, "but it has been following us ever since that last bar we visited."

Robert Hull, 69-49, currently is working with the safety committee. Every four weeks they make a tour of certain parts of our Sun Shipyard including the shipways. We congratulate him and all who are involved for helping to make the safety conditions as near correct as possible.

Paul DiCandeloro, 99-1568, visited his brother in Claremore, Oklahoma. They visited the Will Rodgers Memorial. While swimming in a lake near where he was

will take place sometime in December.

Hulda Gay (formerly of Scores and now retired) is out of the hospital at last. After nearly ten months she is grateful to be home again. Anyone wishing to visit her, and I am sure she would like some company, her address is 208 W. Lincoln St., Media.

Agnes DeFolice (Prod. Plan.) at this writing is still on the sick list.

Sympathy is extended at this time to the family and friends of Victor Litwin of Cost. Dept. who died Sept. 5 after a brief illness.

And finally to end on a safety note: Watch out for Sunday drivers, especially those who started out Saturday night.



GIT FOR THE HILLS, GALS, a chair won't help. This is 54-inch rattlesnake (left) after Paul DiCandeloro got through with him.

staying, as he came into shore he spotted a rattlesnake. He killed it with a club. It measured 4 ft., 5 inches and was 6 inches around. I think that is when I would have begun to spend the rest of the vacation on the front porch. A photograph of Paul and the snake is shown with this column.

Robert Roath and William DeLoaf spent an enjoyable week in Wildwood on their vacation. They both came back with a beautiful neon tan. Bill said to Bob, "Why don't we take a taxi home?"

Bob said, "It's no use pal, shoo use. My wife wouldn't let me keep it in the house anyway."

There are some women in Hollywood who are wearing necklaces made out of their old wedding rings. Don't get any ideas, girls!

Or William Wild Bill Reed, 69-266, while shopping in one of the 5 and 10¢ stores asked the lady saleswoman at the almond counter, who attended to the nuts? She said, "Be patient, I'll wait on you in a minute."

Love—the feeling that makes a woman make a man make a fool of himself.

Marriage—the only life sentence that is suspended by bad behaviour.

Neighbor—One who knows more about your affairs than you do.

Some of our 59-ers softball team played with the team which represented Sun Ship in a tournament held for teams of different leagues in Delaware Valley. They beat Marcus Hook 12-1 and lost to the winner of the tournament, Holy Saviour, 6-3.

Some of the bowlers are getting in some pre-season practice. Some of you employees who have just been hired recently can get in touch with Steve Stevens of 98 Dept. who will tell you what to do in order to try out for one of the teams.

Harry Dongol would like everybody to report all injuries, burns, etc., the day they happen so they can be treated easier and quicker to eliminate infection.

Of Ships and Shoes etc. . . .

If somebody told you he was a ship's husband, you might feel tempted to reply: "And how are all the little boats?"

Actually a ship's husband is a land agent who represents the owners and attends to the repairs, provisioning and other expenses of the ship.

But don't feel too badly. Few people know many of the strange facts—as well as odd superstitions—that describe the world of ships and their crews.

Even the time-honored ceremony of breaking a bottle of champagne across the bow of a ship has roots in superstition. It dates from the days when sailors went out of their way to appease the sea. Greek and Roman fishermen would leave a portion of their catch on the beach as a peace offering, and Indo-Chinese fishermen once sacrificed a man yearly to the sea god as the price of their fleet's safe return.

Ancient ships displayed human skulls and animal heads on their prows to prove to the sea deity that a sacrifice had been made—and this was the ancestry of the beautifully carved figureheads on 18th and 19th Century ships!

Salt must not be mentioned at sea by Scottish fishermen, and some nautical circles still consider it bad luck to start eating a fish at the table!

Why do some tars consider it unlucky to have women on board? Because ships have always been called by the feminine "She" and it figures that a lady ship might be jealous of female competition for her sailors' attentions.

Perhaps the oldest known boat was invented about 1700 B.C. Called the keelk, it consisted of a wooden rart buoyed by a float of inflated animal skins—as many as 1,000 sheep and goat pelts. Keelks still are in use in Armenia and Iraq today! The ancient Greeks used "long ships," or galleys, with as many as four banks of oars. The Egyptians hauled corn on the Mediterranean Sea in a broad-beamed "round ship" usually propelled by a single sail. The vessel in which St. Paul was shipwrecked may have been of this type.

Our nautical term "forecastle" derives from the fighting platforms, or "castles," that were erected on the bows of ships during the Middle Ages.

With all the modern emphasis on jet propulsion, it's hard to believe that as far back as 1785 American inventor James Rumsey demonstrated on the Potomac River the first ship operating on the jet principle. Rumsey's vessel was propelled by streams of water forced through the stern by steam.

When Sir Charles Parsons built the first turbine ship, the Turbinia in 1894, he was using a principle demonstrated by Heron of Alexandria in the second century—the ability to obtain work from heat. Parson's steam turbine engine drove the Turbinia at a handsome speed of more than 32 knots. Today's mighty liners are marvels of steam-turbine propulsion, but their basic construction is simply a variation on the principle discovered by Heron.

Lloyd's of London, which handles marine insurance throughout the world, lists



IF YOU THOUGHT it was hot here last month, you should have been with this lad. He is at Lackland Air Force Base in San Antonio, Tex. That's where sweat gets into your eyes so you can't see how hot it is. He is Steve Kublo, Jr. Steve, Sr., is in 36 Dept.

as the oldest vessel on its register the Galicia, a 279-ton ship flying the Spanish flag and built in England in 1851!

Today there is a large fleet of 450 American-owned merchant vessels which are registered in Panama, Honduras and Liberia and fly the flags of those countries. They're known as "Flags of Necessity" ships because their owners were driven abroad by rising operating costs.

Since World War II these costs have been stifling the American Merchant Marine at home. Even with government subsidy, U.S. flag operators have found it difficult to make a profit. Under the law, subsidy is not available for tankers, ore and bulk carriers in the first place. As a result, American owners of some 10,000,000 tons of these types of ships have registered them in Panama, Honduras and Liberia and call them the PanHonLib fleet. These vessels are not subsidized.

American dependence on the PanHonLib fleet has reached a critical stage. The Communists are determined to wrest merchant sea supremacy from us and their 800 new merchant ships pose an economic and military threat. Merchant ships are vital for carrying raw materials, petroleum, supplies, general cargo, personnel to many different countries and battlefronts.

As the situation now stands, American owners of the PanHonLib fleet benefit the U.S. taxpayer in two ways, at no cost to him: (1) Their ships can be operated competitively in international trade, and (2) The fleet of fast modern ships is avail-

SEE PAGE 24, COLUMN 3



By Harry "Clovechick" Sanborn

As usual, the paragraph is short because I do not get any cooperation from the men of our department. I ask them for news and pictures but all I get are promises. Rather discouraging. I must say, but let's hope for better times to come.

Earl Boland and Bobby Cole are going out to Minnesota next month for bear. Earl's married daughter lives there and she says bears are plentiful. I know that is wonderful news for Bob. He has been trying for many years for a bear rug in front of his fireplace. Maybe this is the year, Bob. Best of luck to you both.

Knockers belong on a door not in the church.

Again I must "rant" about the lower parking lot. It is getting worse every day. WHEN will some men learn how to park a car? Some spaces between cars are 66 wide as 5 ft., just too narrow for another car's parking. Other cars back in on an angle and practically take up two spaces. The guards do the best they can but they cannot be everywhere at once. Then some goof comes in late and leaves his car right in the main passageway. Be considerate and think of the other drivers when you drive your car in the morning. Other men stop outside the gate to leave their riders out and cars pile up in back of them. No consideration for anyone but themselves. With a little more use of the old "moodie" things can be made a lot better.

If you were to take the conceit out of some people, the remains would defy identification.

It looks like we are going to be real busy for a long while with these two re-conversion jobs for the Navy. Let's hope it puts more men back to work for winter isn't too far away and homes need heating. Also children and families will have far happier holidays. Best of luck for the future.

Here are a few thoughts to keep in mind:

1. The people we have the most trouble with are usually ourselves.
2. Nothing turns out right unless someone makes it his job to see that it does.
3. Folks with a lot of brass are seldom polished.

"Dad," cried the little boy, "Mother ran over my bicycle when she was backing the car out of the garage."

"How many times have I told you not to leave your bike on the porch?"



H. Sanborn

Set For Fire At Your House? 47 Department 2nd Shift

By John M. Techtow

Does Fire Prevention Week mean anything to you? Or is it just another one of those "weeks" that you read or hear about and do not pay any attention to? There seems to be one or another of these "weeks" all the time.

While this article is meant to present fire safety in the shipyard, we hope that good fire protection can be carried home with you. In fact, we hope that you never have a fire in your home, let alone the shipyard. If you practice good fire protection habits in the shipyard, they are likely to carry over to your home and give the protection you require for your family, your home and yourself.

There are plenty of things in the shipyard that can catch fire. There are plenty of things in your home that can cause or catch fire, but you as an individual in the yard and at home can assist greatly in the elimination of fire hazards in both places.

In the plant always be on the alert for fire hazards—report them or have them corrected. Know where the fire hose and connections are located on the vessel you are working on. Know where the fire extinguishers are located and the proper use for each type. Above all—get help when you need it. Many a plant has been burned to the ground because someone thought he could handle the fire by himself.

Restricted areas. Surely there must be some reason why the restriction is posted for that place. And remember—the more extensive the fire losses of your employer, the more chance for his not requiring your services any longer.

Report those oil spills and get them cleaned up. See that the oily rags and other debris are deposited in trash receptacles and not on the deck or in the bilge. And, I repeat, know where the fire equipment is located on each vessel upon which you are sent to work. It takes only a minute to locate it but it may take many minutes to find it in case of fire and you have not thought about such matters.

So much for the shipyard—but remember—when you help protect the plant, you protect your income for your family—your bread and butter.

So many fires occur in homes that the National Bureau of Fire Underwriters recently appealed to all home owners and renters, too, to keep the protection in their homes up to a high standard all the time and not just now and then. In 1960, there were 11,350 deaths blamed on fires. We all know many of them could have been prevented.

Many of the existing hazards in your home can be eliminated by the exercise of a little care. For instance, that pile of old newspapers in your cellar can be gotten rid of. The Salvation Army will be glad to get them—they are a potential fire starter. The cellar in general could be cleaned up as this is where many home fires start. Old paint rags are better off in the rubbish col-

lector's truck than in the cellar or a closet because you think that you "might" use them again. Keep all paint and thinner cans tightly closed—they hold more a fire fire once they get started. Think of your electrical system, and above all, never use anything as a substitute for a fuse. That penny stuck in there has caused many a fire!

The blowing of a fuse is an indicator of trouble on the line just the same as the loss of air in a tire indicates a puncture. Your electrical system is "punctured" somewhere. Better call your electrician and have it corrected before you have real trouble.

To start a fire there must be three things present—heat of some nature, air to support the combustion and something that will burn. Keep all the burnable things out of dangerous locations and you will find it pays you well.

I now say to you, "Don't smoke in bed!" And you think to yourself, "I know. Who would be so foolish!" Well, enough people are so foolish that many deaths occur from the habit. You can scarcely read a newspaper without seeing the statement—"He was believed to have been smoking in bed." or "He was smoking in an overstuffed chair and fell asleep." Just don't do these things and don't let your family do them for the good of all. You may save the life of some members of your family.

The season of the year is here when you will have the doors and windows closed at your home and your heating plant in operation. Have you had your system checked and overhauled lately? Cleaning and adjusting are well worth the while and mean not only good operation, better fire protection, but pay off in fuel saved by the better functioning of the heater.

Remember that fires in the closed homes of the winter season may smoulder a long time before they break into flame and can cause death by suffocation long before the fire is detected.

Do you know what to do in case of fire in your home? Do you know the phone number of your local or city fire department? Suppose your phone is out of order, what do you do? These are things you should think about and have your procedure well planned in advance. One never knows when fire will strike. Put the fire call phone number by your phone. Tell your family what it is and what to do. Work out what you will do when the phone rings. It is only a matter of time before. Many families in the suburbs may have to go some distance for another phone or to get in an alarm. But think it out and know exactly what you must do in case.

The important thing is to get the alarm in. Minutes are precious in case of fire and do not hesitate to call because you believe the fire is only a small one. The firemen are only too glad to see that the blaze is a small one and to keep it small they need to be there in a hurry. Give them all the

By Joseph Hinkle

"Uncle" Bill Scully finished off his vacation with a trip upstate and returned before the week was out—too many young faces and not enough of the old ones—says Bill.

Charles Dick reports as of this writing his mother isn't feeling very well. All his friends in the shop wish her a speedy recovery.

Bob Willoughby says he's much too busy playing buddy to his little girl to keep up this column and asked me to make an attempt at it. So let's have a little news at times and plenty of pictures of the young ones to make it interesting. Lonnie Evans is still on the sick list as of this time. The boys over in C shop say his toggle bag just doesn't work right without "Heavy" in the driver's seat.

We all extend our sympathy to Erby Tipton (a fitter) whose brother passed away recently.

Don Settembrino says wisdom is something a man obtains when he is too old to use it.

Not much of a column for the first crack at it, but with the world situation as it is, try to look on the brighter side of things—if old Krushchev doesn't get up with fall-out, Jack will do it with fall up. So long!

chance possible—delayed alarms have caused many a minor blaze to become a conflagration with extensive damage and loss.

Another important thing—get your family out of the house. Better to stand outside for a short time and find that the blaze is small than to take a chance of them remaining to be carried out. Above all—don't get excited. This causes people to forget others in the home when a fire occurs and you cannot afford to do this. Don't panic, keep cool and follow out your planned routine in case of fire.

1. In case of fire in your home:

1. Get your family out.
2. Get the alarm in, at the same time your family is getting out, if possible.
3. Get your fire call number and give your street and number.

4. Keep your head. Don't forget the operator needs to know where the fire is. Don't just yell "FIRE" and hang up. She is no mind reader.

5. If possible, then start fire fighting yourself with whatever protection equipment you have. Above all, get your family out and the fire call in.

Fire protection in your home can be exactly what you make it. Support your local fire company, learn what to do in case of fire, keep your fire hazards to the minimum and you will be happier for the efforts.

The heaviest known wood in the world is black ironwood, native to the West Indies and the Florida Keys. The lightest wood is believed to be lino, found in Siam and the Malayan Peninsula.

Fire Prevention Week Oct. 8-14

Who from Their Labors Rest



←—
VICTOR A. LITWIN, 61, of 3114 Naaman's Creek Rd., Boothwyn, Pa., died Sept. 5, after a brief illness. He was born in Trenton, N. J. A veteran of 20 years service with Sun, Vic began his employment in July, 1941. A familiar figure around the main office, he was a member of the Coast Department. Survivors include his wife, Beatrice E.; three sons, Eugene J., Richard and Thomas R.; three daughters, Elaine Onfat, Rita T. Johnson and Marguerite.

←—
WELBER JAMES MOORE, 51, of 3901 Elmrose Pl., Chester, died Aug. 23, after a brief illness. He was born in Pogonson, York County, Pa. A veteran of 23½ years service, Mr. Moore began his employment with Sun Ship in July, 1922, as an electric welder—the position he held at the time of his death. Before joining Sun he was a welding foreman at the Newport News Shipyard. He was a member of Penn Lodge No. 789, P.O.A.M.; Tall Cedars of Lebanon, Sun Ship Trawler Club and was a 22d degree Mason. His hobbies were fishing and watching television. Survivors include his wife, Elma N. and one daughter, Gloria D.



←—
CARL C. LOHRKE, 63, of 294 E. Avon Rd., Parkside, Pa., died July 12. He was a lifelong resident of Pennsylvania having been born in Hazleton. A veteran of 48 years' service, Mr. Lohrke began his employment with Sun Ship in January, 1915, as a shipper and caulker. With the exception of a very short lack of work periods he remained until May, 1963, when he retired. In 1925 he was made a leader; in 1936, an assistant foreman; and in 1952, a foreman—the position he held at the time of his retirement. He was a member of the Fraternal Order of Eagles. Survivors include his wife, Anne, and two daughters, Mrs. Dorothy O'Brien and Mrs. Anna Czaykowski, and three grandchildren.



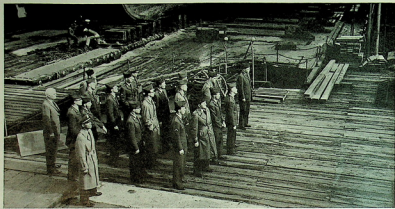
←—
JOHN H. SEAMEN, JR., 67, of 525 Macadam St., Chester, died Aug. 29 after a short illness. A veteran of 41 years' service with Sun Ship, Mr. Seamen began his employment in 75 Dept. in 1917 as a helper and was continuously employed until October, 1954, when he retired. He was foreman of 75 Dept. at the time of his retirement. Fishing was one of his favorite pastimes. He is survived by his wife, Mary H.; three sons, David, John H., 3d, and George; one daughter, Mrs. George Donald; 13 grandchildren and one great-grandchild.

←—
PATRICK MCENTYRE, 71, of 5111 Miller St., Crum Lynn, Pa., died Aug. 24. He was born in Ireland. A veteran of 23 years service, he started with Sun in October, 1923, as a helper in the Wetherill plant. In 1929 he left service for another job returning in August, 1934, as a helper. In 1943 he became a capola tender in the foundry the position he held at the time of his retirement. In 1944, Mr. McEntyre was a member of the Holy Name Society. Survivors include his wife, Barn; one daughter, Cecelia, and two sons, John and Francis.

←—
DON R. SIDLE, 72, of 266 Cambridge Rd., Clifton Heights, Pa., died Aug. 28. He was born in Van Wert, Ohio. Mr. Sidle began his employment with Sun in 1942 as a clerk in the Safety Dept. He had 18 years service with the company when he retired in 1960 due to ill health. Before joining Sun Ship, Don was a secretary for the Chamber of Commerce in Utica, N. Y., and Springfield, Ohio, and did general insurance work in Florida and Philadelphia. He was a member of St. John the Evangelist Church, Lansdowne,



and was secretary to the Council of Churches and welfare chairman for a number of years. He played football and baseball in school and college and loved them both. Survivors include his wife, Helen, and two sons, Lt. Col. Wusant Sidle and Paul R.



THIS IS ONE-HALF OF A GROUP of GIs from Frankford Arsenal who visited Our Yard recently. Other half was in another part of yard under guidance of George Ives and time was running out. Visit was a prescribed "hour of information" of which a certain number are required. We are proud Our Yard was selected as one of these places considered of sufficient interest and importance to merit such a visit.

Gregory Reads Well For 4-Year Old

Gregory Dennis Jackson is four years old. He is the second of the four children of Mr. and Mrs. Stanley Jackson (34 Dept., 2d Shift). Gregory looks like any normal 4-year-old—proper size, healthy, cheerful. In a group of youngsters of that age he would blend as one of the boys, so to speak.

There is one great difference, however, and when you know what it is you can understand why it would not be noticeable to the eye. He reads like a streak.

This is not any C-A-T Cat, or R-A-T Rat, business. This is anything he happens to pick up like the daily paper, the encyclopedia, the recipe for his favorite cake or the latest novel. One of his favorites is Pearl Buck's, "The Good Earth," without skipping the Chinese names.

For a 4-year-old to read like this is a remarkable thing of itself. It is made more so in this case because for his first two years as a regularly enrolled member of the human race he didn't say a word of such. It is not hard to understand that his parents began to wonder if perhaps their little boy was retarded to some extent.

This idea was put aside quickly and firmly one day when he was about two years old and his mother in another room heard him suddenly break into speech. No simplified version like da-da, or ma-ma was this. She couldn't believe her ears. She went to the door of the room where he was and found him standing



GREGORY DENNIS might be called a slow starter like some of those horses his father has watched on his trips to the Kentucky Derby. Once he got underway, however, Greg came on with a rush.

In front of the television set repeating the pledge to the U.S. flag in unison with the voice coming from the set.

His reading ability seemed to spring up

with his speech. When his mother took him to the store with her shortly after this—aged two, now!—and while they were waiting to be checked out he began to read the brand names off the cigaret machine. He has been doing it ever since—and has branched far out from the brand names.

Outside of this he is perfectly normal. Likes what most other lads his age like with, perhaps, one exception. Most 4-year-olds don't do much with checkers except use them for blocks. That is Greg's favorite game.

An advertising executive who was swamped with work called the office switchboard operator. "Don't put through any calls to me this morning. I'll be incommunicado."

"Well, all right," the girl replied, doubtfully. "But in case anything very important comes up, hadn't you better let me have your phone number there?"

The cute blonde told a co-worker she was going to marry a fellow she had been going with less than two weeks.

"My goodness," exclaimed her companion. "Don't you think you ought to wait until you know him better?"

"Oh," replied the young lady. "It isn't as if he were a total stranger. A girl I know was engaged to him more than six months."

This Makes Just Good Common Sense For All

(Next week (Oct. 8-14) is Fire Prevention Week. This article by the National Board of Fire Underwriters and John Tackson's article on page 18 contain valuable advice on this subject about which most of us are too lax.—Ye Ed.)

FIRE—An Escape Plan

Fire strikes without warning. Every two minutes fire damages or destroys a home somewhere in the United States.

Would you know what to do if fire broke out in your home tonight?

There are definite steps you can take to be prepared, the National Board of Fire Underwriters reminds. To know how to escape could save your life and those of members of your family.

First, work out an escape plan. Be sure everyone in the house is familiar with it. And keep this procedure uppermost in your mind:

If fire strikes your home, first get everyone out of the house.

Then call the fire department. If the fire has gained headway, the first two or three minutes after you discover it may be the most important minutes of your life.

Now for organizing an escape plan:

- 1—Get all members of the family together and figure out two possible escape routes to the ground from any upstairs bedroom. If one of the two escape routes is cut off, you will have the alternate one. Make sure every member of the family is familiar with the two routes, also any guests who may be stopping with you, and also the baby sitter. Work out this escape plan now, and rehearse it.

- 2—Suppose you are sleeping in a closed upstairs bedroom, wake up, and smell smoke! Don't rush out into the hallway immediately. Go to the door and place the palm of your hand against it. If the door feels hot, it may be that the hallway is already aflame and filled with hot and toxic gases. Either use another escape route or go to the window, awaken people by shouting "Fire!" If there is a phone in the room, quickly call the fire department.

If the door does not feel hot, open it slightly. Hold your head away, brace the door with your foot and put your hand across the opening to determine how hot and smoky the air is. If the hallway appears to be cool and there are no flames or smoke pouring up the stairway, you may be able to use this regular route of escape.

Be sure to keep the bedroom door closed. The door is a good fire wall which may give you two to five minutes of extra time if flames leap up the hallway.

If the hallway outside your upstairs bedroom is aflame, go to the window, shout for help, but don't jump out. You might be injuring yourself needlessly.

Open the window, breathe the fresh air outside and stay calm.

Look below to see if there is a porch roof beneath the window. If so, and smoke

Tail-Gating Is A Bad Habit

More than 138,000 highway accidents during 1990 were attributed to drivers following too closely.

"Close driving results in countless other close-calls, too, that never get into the record books," says Edward P. Curran, director for the Keystone Automobile Club. "Bumper-to-bumper driving is an obviously dangerous practice but it is amazing how many motorists ignore the often frightful consequence of such non-thinking behind the wheel.

Such close-up driving is particularly perilous at the greater speeds allowed on superhighways, of course. Something happens up ahead—a tire blowout, a driver backing out, a break in the steering system—and those following too close suddenly are plunged into an accident. Too many following too closely in such a case brings on a chain-reaction that could result in terrible tragedy.

Such driving is not only dangerous and senseless, it's illegal. Unfortunately, too-close driving on superhighways too often is difficult to spot and take action against in time to prevent an accident. Consequently, the individual driver must police his own actions in the interest of his own safety and that of others.

Experienced drivers know that it takes considerable distance to stop a car, the greater the speed the greater the distance. Sensible drivers will stay far enough behind the vehicle in front to make certain of a fair margin of safety in case of emergency."

and flames are beginning to enter the room around the door, crawl out on the porch roof to await rescue.

If it becomes necessary to jump to the ground, drop bedding, pillows, clothing or anything else soft on the ground beneath the window. This will make a cushion to land on. Then, lower yourself over the window sill to reduce the distance to the ground and drop onto the pile of bedding.

Having dined in a restaurant with her husband, a woman missed her gloves on her way out. She hurried back to look for them. Not seeing them at the table, she lifted the cloth and began to grub around on the floor.

Just then a waiter came up.

"Pardon me, madam," he said, "but the gentleman is over there by the door."

"Why don't you play golf with George any more?" Peia's wife asked him.

"Would you play with a fellow who puts down the wrong score and moves the ball when you aren't looking?"

"No," she replied.

"Neither will George."

Our Surprising Surrounding

It's the body's largest organ—one of the most ingenious collections of "equipment" on the face of the earth—yet few people really know how the skin works, why skin problems arise, or what to do about them.

If you are average, you have about 17 square feet of skin which weighs a little more than six pounds. Its thickness ranges from 1/8th to 1/32nd of an inch. The skin has between two and three million sweat glands. Many people think that these glands put out visible perspiration only when the body needs to be cooled, but actually the process is more complex. Most of us are probably always sweating. Scientists call it "imperceptible perspiration" which cannot readily be seen. We also sweat in reaction to emotional situations, like anger or fear or excitement.

Sweating caused by high temperatures outdoors is more familiar to most of us. When the temperature is high enough, blood in the skin becomes heated and heads for the temperature-regulation center in the brain. There a message is sent to the skin: increase perspiration. And increase it does as the sweat glands go into action. The process is continuous, even though we aren't always aware of it. Even during the cooler months, our sweat glands perspire about a quart a day.

In addition to temperature regulation, the skin performs a variety of other useful functions. Most people, for example, have heard that the top layer of skin is made up of dead cells. But less well known is the great value of these dead cells. They can't be easily infected, and therefore serve as an invaluable shield against bacteria, viruses and other threats to health.

Another little known skin function is performed by highly specialized cells in the skin that produce a pigment—melanin—which is responsible for darkening the skin. Many people believe that darkening is entirely responsible for increasing the body's resistance to sun. Actually the thickening of the skin also is responsible. In fact, a thick skin is an excellent defense against sunburn.

Prominent dermatologists maintain that women who regard a deep brown suntan as essential, should be informed that sun can cause premature aging. They also blame a dry, coarse, and leathery appearance of the skin, pigmentary changes and wrinkling on too much exposure to the sun.

The villain is the sun's ultraviolet rays. If you know your way around the spectrum you know that it is the short ultraviolet rays that cause burning, and the long ones that permit tanning.

The experts advise getting a suntan gradually, over short periods. They note that suntan lotions provide considerable safety by screening out the short ultraviolet rays and allowing the long rays in. A chemical called homomenthyl salicyl-

Golfers All Set For Tournament

2nd Shift Bowling Picks Up

Testing time is over. They have separated the men from the boys. All is cleared for the John O. Pew, Sr. tournament. The great day will be Saturday, Oct. 7, may the sun beam a blessing on the day.

The last test was Sept. 9, when 30 golfers turned out for the monthly session of fun and exercise on the Valley Forge links. Things started out well and then the sun began to get in its lids. For those golfers who do better when they are real hot, things continued to go well—Frank Griffith, for instance, 49 out, 44 in; or George Ridgely, 47 out, 38 in; or Fred Cornell, 51 out, 42 in.

But the old men really took it on the chin—Jack Herbert, for instance, 36 out, 50 in; or Ernest J. P. Wray, 39 out, 51 in. There were other horrendous examples but those are typical. There could have been a couple of reasons for Herbert's showing—he might have feared that 36 would discourage competition or he might have had that low net prize in mind (which he won, incidentally) which would account for the 56.

Robert Ross (lieut., USCG) was Jack's companion in the prize company in Class A. Bob's 77 was low gross. John White had his best round of the season to win low gross in Class B with 92. Donald Rhodes, Jr., took the Class B low net with 69%. Jack Bartholf's 108 was low gross in Class C and Earl Watt took the low net with 72%.

The middle class was predominant again with 19 members compared to seven in Class A and four in Class C.

The complete result.				
Class	Out	In	Gross	Net
Class A				
Jack Herbert	36	50	86	96
Robert Ross	39	38	77	68½
Peter Martin	42	40	82	70
Ernest J. P. Wray	39	51	90	71½
Donald Rhodes	43	41	84	72
George Ridgely	47	38	85	72
Joseph Gillespie	42	43	85	73
Class B				
Donald Rhodes, Jr.	51	47	98	69½
Frank Mosser	46	46	92	70
Frank Griffith	49	44	93	71
William Carter	45	47	92	72
W. David Biddle	48	51	99	72
Lyle Reeves	53	48	101	72
Ray Burgess	47	53	100	72½
John White	45	47	92	73
Harry Forzani	45	49	94	73
Thomas Larkins	47	48	95	73
Fred Heess	52	50	102	73
William McIntyre	52	51	103	73
Paul Hermann	47	52	99	73½
William Clerval	48	45	93	74
Fred Cornell	51	42	93	74
Theodore Hall	48	48	96	74
Joseph Wyatt	48	45	93	75
John Kelly	56	49	105	75
Michael Benar	44	51	95	76
Class C				
Earl Watt	57	50	107	72½
Russell Staley	53	57	110	72½
Jack Bartholf	53	56	109	73½
Stewart Heppert	54	66	118	73½

Mediocrity adds two and two, and gets only four.

By George "Blackout" Brown
The 2nd shift bowlers returned to action Sept. 7 at noon at the old stand, the Army Bowl, 5th and Crosby Sts., in Chester.

Summer trades, waivers and new

Even A Bike Takes Upkeep

Kjeld Damgaard, maintenance superintendent, is a man whose heart is in the right place. So when he saw Comm. William Nolan, head of the Coast Guard detachment in Our Yard, beginning to wear away from the miles of walking during the day, Mr. Damgaard offered him the use of a bicycle for some of his longer trips.

The land-anchored seaman accepted and before long it was noticeable that all of his trips were of the longer variety.

Such use adds up to wear and tear on a machine so it wasn't long before the commander was inquiring about maintenance for his trusty steed. His inquiring continued at length because it appeared that every man he spoke to was not the man who could get such work done (unless he did it himself, which—perish forbid!)

One morning, however, our hero went to get his bike to take a longer trip—now this bike is of the two-wheeled, two-foot-power variety. There it stood, beat up and grimy as ever. But attached to the handlebars was a note which Comm. Nolan returned forthwith began to fret at the mouth. It read:

For servicing one bike:	
Wash	\$1.50
Lube	1.50
Oil Change	3.50
Filter	2.75
Simons, cleaner,	
compound	25.00
Winter air in tires	1.00
	\$35.25
4% Pa. Sales Tax	1.41
	\$36.66

Bill to Comm. Nolan, USCG	
Lobby, Yard Office	
Brenda's Bike Service, Inc.	
Comm. Nolan stuck the "bill" in his pocket and went about his business. The next morning there was another bill fastened to the handlebars:	
Balance due from previous	
day	\$36.66
Fill gas tank	.04
New balance due	\$36.70
No checks accepted	

Comm. Nolan has not been able to find out from anyone who Brenda is so he has been unable to pay up.

rookies added strength to the 10-team league.

PIRATES—Obtained Richard (Elliot Ness) Gibson and Paul (Ribs) Connors to go along with Art (Bandaid) Noel, John (Copperhead) Hollis and Fred (Spray) Cornell for real strength.

FOUR PADS—Released Frances (Whizzer) Wise on waivers to the Eight Bulls to keep a solid team of Bob (Spits) Willoughby, Don (Balls) Settembrino, Stanley (Blasting) Sawala and Peter "Murderer" Martin.

ODD BALLS—Picked up power in obtaining young Don Perriello to go along with Pop Perriello, John (Smooth) Dewey and Milan (Hopalong) Yanci.

ELECTROPHORES—Gave George (Blackout) Brown unconditional release for front office job of vice president of the league to be replaced by Henry (Hammering Hank) Odess, Joseph (Hlooper Ball) Klimes, Walter (Scratch) Mings, Al (Smiles) Giampetro and John (Boll Weevil) Stuhlinger.

OVERHEADS—Picked up Ed Humphreys to make a powerhouse of Gino (Drag Net) Nardy, Charles (Sledge) Workman and "Wiggles" Mack.

HANDICAPPERS—Oh, my aching back! Ray (III) Radtke, "Lefty" Porter, "Willie" Hylthe, Harry (V.O.) Frank carry a total of 160 pins before they pick up a ball.

8 BALLS—Loaded with Joe (Clutch Cargo) Hinkle, "Twinkle Toes" Cornell, Francis (Whizzer) Wise and Aubert (Puffed) Rice.

TOOL BITS—of Wetherill Plant kept stellar team of performers: Barney Stokanski, William (Pepe) Allen, "Zeke" Kobas and Albert (Rob) Robinson.

LAST FOUR—New team in league to have veteran stars: John (Flip) Filippi, Walter (Irish) Kerohanski, John (Flash) Finley, "Smashing" Glendenning to round out a sparkling team.

HEWLETTERS—Last year's champions (we should have beat them): Leonard (Charge Number) Talarowski, John (Love-able) Brown, Theodore (Book) Sookinian, and Harold (Strikes) Baldwin round out a well balanced league.

Gino Nardy was re-elected president. Art Noel resumed the duties of secretary. George Brown replaced Bob Willoughby as vice president (and I have a lot of shoes to fill).

Tex Gibson finally found out what Connors is doing wrong with his bowling—he picks up a ball!

Joe Hinkle moved across 10 alleys before he found the right spot to bowl from . . . They tell me Ray Radtke is going to try bowling left handed this year.

We welcome the new members to our bowling league. The standing of the teams at noon, Sept. 23 was:

SEE PAGE 24, COLUMN 2

Bowling Begins Bigger and Better

Bowling started off with increased interest and the usual jamming among the teams with several tied for the same position. This was true in all leagues. All teams are full and two leagues have added teams.

There are two new teams in the B League. One is a third team out of the Pipe Shop and the other is 45 Berthing. There is one new team in the Second Shift League. They call themselves the Last Four and bring that league to 10 four-man teams.

The Mixed League got off to an almost believable start. Harvard is in first place. Of course this fairest flower of them all may be just an early bloomer. It will be interesting to see how long before it fades. Three teams are tied for second and three for sixth. Cornell holds fifth in single bossness.

Familiar names show on the record sheet. Joyce Regetto, Helen Dally and Lotie Flick are present (What's with Donna Osborn—building up the suspense or something?) along with some not seen so often. Nellie News has high three. Eleanor Adam has high single.

Over on the boys' side it is the same. John Singley is second for high single and high three and has high average. Also there is Edward Bogucki, Bruce Shanko and B. Pruitt, all three of whom are first timers on this list.

Well, it's early yet, in a manner of speaking. As the pins began to bounce Sept. 26, this was the standing:

	Wen	Leat
1. Harvard	10	2
2. Duke	8	4
3. Penn	8	4
4. Army	8	4
5. Cornell	7	5
6. Navy	6	6
7. Yale	6	6
8. Lehigh	6	6
9. Temple	5	7
10. P.M.C.	4	8
11. Notre Dame	2	10
12. Princeton	2	10

SEASON RECORD — GIRLS

High Single—E. Adam (Pton)	178
High Three—N. News (Yale)	462
High Single w/hcp.—	204
H. Dally (Harvard)	
High Three w/hcp.—	
L. Flick (Pton)	563
High Average—J. Regetto (P.M.C.)	148

MEN

High Single—B. Pruitt (Yale)	220
High Three—E. Bogucki (P.M.C.)	587
High Single w/hcp.—	
B. Shanko (N. Dame)	333
High Three w/hcp.—	
B. Shanko	633
High Average—J. Singley (Army)	186

A League In B League Up Typical SNAFU To 12 Teams

Teams in A League already are playing tiddley winks like it was the middle of the season. Only three out of 16 teams stayed put from one match to the next. There are no real jams for position except three teams in seventh and three in 12th place, but no team is getting off to a fast start either. Shipways hasn't lost a game in three matches but Transportation and the Welders have lost only one and the Riggers have only lost two.

Some teams might be said to be getting off to a slow start, however. Three have won only two out of 12, one has won only one and another is zero for 12. This business of giving the other guys a handicap can be overdue.

The luck of the Irish is showing up on the record sheet. Perhaps we should say the skill of the Irish without fear of successful contradiction. Charles Sweeny, who runs for the Carpenters, holds all the records.

When the mechanical pinboys started clanking Sept. 29 things looked like this:

	Won	Leat
1. Shipway	12	0
2. Transportation	11	1
3. Welders	11	1
4. Riggers	10	2
5. Hull Drawing	8½	3½
6. Electrical Drg.	8	4
7. Carpenters	7	5
8. Hull General	7	5
9. Timekeepers	7	5
10. Wetherill	4	8
11. Yard General	3½	8½
12. 47 Pals	2	10
13. Chippers	2	10
14. Office	2	10
15. Supers	1	11
16. 36 Shop	0	12

Season Records

High Single—	
C. Sweeny (Carpenters)	246
High Three—C. Sweeny	633
High Single w/hcp.—C. Sweeny	279
High Three w/hcp.—C. Sweeny	705

The B League has filled out noticeably since last spring. Addition of another team from the Pipe Shop and one from 45 Dept. have swelled its ranks to 12 teams. That makes three teams from the Pipe Shop which might be trying to work up a league of its own.

Strange as it may seem, no more than two teams are tied for any one place until you get to ninth where three teams would like to perch. Monopol Drawing, last year's champions, started the season tied for first but moved out the next week by taking four. Pipe Shop C, one of the new teams, tied Monopol the first week and was only one down the next week. Maybe they are figuring on starting something. A good team performance, too. None of them were on the record sheet.

George Clifton seems to have adopted the record sheet as his personal property. He has high single, high three and high single with handicap. Walker Brysiak copped high three with handicap to break the monopoly.

Standing as the splintering began September 27 were:

	Wen	Leat
1. Monopol Drawing	10	2
2. Pipe Shop C	8	3
3. X-ray Dept.	8	4
4. Electric Shop	7	5
5. Welders B	7	5
6. Counters	6	6
7. Pipe Shop A	6	6
8. Berthing	5	7
9. Moore McCormack	4	8
10. Welders A	4	8
11. Pipe Shop B	4	8
12. Boiler Shop	2	10

Season Records

High Single—	
G. Clifton (Pipe Shop A)	228
High Three—	
G. Clifton	585
High Three w/hcp.—	
W. Brysiak (Welders A)	637
High Three w/hcp.—	
G. Clifton	342

Safety Citations To 8 Sun Tankers

Last Monday (Oct. 2) 43 ships were given awards for two or more years of service without an accident. They were the Jones F. Devlin awards sponsored by the American Merchant Marine Institute and were presented at a luncheon in New York.

Eight of the vessels were Sun Oil Company tankers. One of these, the DYNA-FUEL, had 4,015 accident free days, just about twice the number of the highest non-Sun vessel. All eight of these vessels

OUR COVER

It was bound to happen. Sometime the sisters would get together at Marcus Hook and how the oil would flow.

Well, it happened last month and you see it recorded for posterity on OUR COVER. On the right is the ES Texas Sun (she is the younger sister) with the ES Pennsylvania Sun behind her. They came in loaded which represents an awful lot of oil—about 800,000 barrels of it.

O. Harry Hladky was the photographer.

were built by Sun Ship. We know they are well-built ships. It is nice to know they are being well-handled, too.

In Memoriam

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

PAUL E. NOGANO, 46-114, 2909 W. 124th St., Chester, Pa.
DAVID WRIGHT, 36-108, 25 S. Wells Ave., Glassboro, Pa., Sept. 15.

MORE ON HEALTH

by your blood may form an obstruction (called plaques by doctors) on the inside of your coronary arteries. These deposits consist mainly of cholesterol and calcium. The most susceptible area for these plaques, for some unknown reason, is the left coronary. When the blockage is large enough, passage of blood to the heart is hampered. If a blood clot should try to pass through the artery, the result could be a coronary thrombosis—the most common form of heart attack.

As yet, there's no conclusive proof that cholesterol causes the dangerous plaques. But the two are so closely identified that many researchers feel they could not continue to enlarge without excessive amounts of blood cholesterol. More evidence for a relationship between high cholesterol levels and atherosclerosis (hardening of the arteries): in diabetes and many other diseases characterized by a high cholesterol level, there's also a high incidence of atherosclerosis.

Scientists are now pretty generally agreed that the kind of fat eaten is just as important as the amount, and that animal fats raise the level of blood cholesterol; so do vegetable fats which have been hydrogenated (converted from liquid to solid form), such as ordinary margarines and shortenings. These are the so-called "saturated" fats. The "unsaturated" fish-fish and liquid vegetable oils will not raise the cholesterol level, and in some cases lower it, when substituted for saturated fats in the diet. Especially valuable in lowering cholesterol levels are "polyunsaturated" fatty acids such as linoleic acid, which is found concentrated in corn, soybean and cottonseed oils.

Several years ago researchers developed a tasty table spread that would serve the function of butter or margarine and shortenings without their cholesterol-raising tendencies. This non-hydrogenated margarine, Elmec, made mostly of corn oil is sold only in drug stores.

A study now being conducted by New York City's Department of Health, Bureau of Nutrition, shows that blood cholesterol can be significantly lowered over a period of six months with a "prudent diet" developed by Dr. Norman Jolliffe and his colleagues on the project.

The prudent diet foods include those high in proteins—such as cottage-type cheese, veal, fat-free milk, chicken, turkey, fish, seafood, egg whites and leaner cuts of beef, mutton, lamb and pork, with all visible fat removed. The diet is balanced with adequate amounts of bread, cereals, nuts, vegetables and fruits. Except under unusual circumstances, the diet does not permit butter, ordinary margarine and shortenings, lard, cream, or foods containing these in large amounts, such as cakes and pastries. In place of butter and ordinary margarine, the researchers advise the drug store margarine; in place of shortenings they recommend either corn oil or the drug store margarine; in place of cream they suggest an emulsion of corn oil.

If you follow this program, you'll be doing all you can to keep your cholesterol level to a safe minimum. If you are overweight, or suspect that because of your eating habits your blood cholesterol might

MORE ON SKIN

be too high, consult your family doctor. A simple blood test will reveal the level of your cholesterol and your doctor probably will prescribe adequate measures to reduce it.

While, which scientists at The Squibb Institute For Medical Research have incorporated into their firm's product, Sun 'n' Surf, does precisely this. Knowing something of how your skin works and the injury you can suffer from too much sun can help you acquire a tan without being burned.

Getting tan properly is simply a matter of moderation—exposing yourself for short periods and gradually increasing your exposure time as your skin thickens. And you get a thicker skin and increased pigment from the ultraviolet rays—the same rays which coincidentally also make you tan. As your skin thickens it becomes harder for the burning ultraviolet rays to penetrate.

Beware of the cloudy days. Ultraviolet rays can be completely reflected back to you by water, sand or snow. Clouds can disperse the rays, but they don't absorb them, which is why you can get burned on a misty morning. The rays are more potent the higher you are, the clearer to the equator you are, the clearer the day, and the more directly overhead the sun is. Give your skin the treatment it deserves. After all, where would you be without it?

MORE ON ROD & GUN

There are few thrills as big as parking on what is left of the other fellow's dime.

Two other new men are replacements and continue the department representation without interruption. Guy Kushto will write for 66 Dept. replacing Frank Hickman and Joseph Hinkle will replace Robert Willoughby in 47 Dept., 2d Shift. We welcome these new writers and wish them joy in their work.

MORE ON SHIPPS

One sure method for returning from Las Vegas with a small fortune: go with a large fortune.

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MORE ON SHIPS

able to the United States in the event of war or other national emergency.

The future of American-owned Flags of Necessity ships is yet to be resolved. But encouraging support has come from the U.S. Government. C. Douglas Dillon, then Under-Secretary of State, in June 1956, told the representatives of nine European maritime nations: "My final thought on this subject is that, until such time as it may prove feasible for these American shipowners to operate competitively under the United States flag, my government retains its interest in the continued operation of ships under foreign flags including Pan-Atlantic registrations. From our viewpoint, there are important and valid requirements which support this position. And there are good reasons, in our view, why it would be unjustified to undertake a concerted campaign, as has sometimes been suggested, against these flags."

Salesman: "I've been trying to see you for a week. When may I have an appointment?"

Executive: "Make a date with my secretary."

Salesman: "I did, sir, and we had a w. dertful time. But I still want to see you."

MORE ON ROD & GUN

on the outer garment while fishing, preferably the lapel of your jacket or coat. How long it will last is up to the individual—it is up to you to protect it.

The fish commission is operating in the red yet they extend the license period. After Jan. 1, all fish wardens over 62 must retire, but there will be no replacements for these men in the foreseeable future. Those remaining will have to cover more territory.

Fish warden, Herace Pyle, retires on October 18 at the age of 64 after 35 years of patrolling the streams of Chester and Delaware counties. Well done, good and faithful servant.

In closing this month's column, please hunt safely with that safety on until you are ready to shoot. The fish you save could be a friend's, a pal's, an uncle's, a brother's, your dad's or even yours—because only a fool would hunt with his enemies and you, too, won't be able to lose for winning!

Scientists show us how to sail under the North Pole and fly over the moon, but you're still on your own when you cross the street.

It Pays To Advertise

There is one enterprising county in Maryland for sure. Our Public Relations Department received letters from the chairman of the Retirement Committee of the Economic Development Committee of Talbot County extolling the "attractive features offered by Talbot County as a place of residence for those contemplating retirement."

Editor's Last Word

No two people are alike and usually both are glad of it.

Newsweek reminds us
about November 7

Get off your big fat patio!



You earned it. You built it.
And of course you should enjoy it!
But don't overdo it!

Take a tip from the pioneers...
They had a lot of cookouts
(*there was no place else to eat.*)
But along with every cookout
they had a lookout!

Danger lurked then
and it lurks today.
Charcoal your steaks
and sizzle your franks
and take your ease in the sun...
but don't neglect your duty
as an American.

Remember that the Reds
have a stepping stone
just ninety miles
from your shores.

And overhead,
a dedicated Comrade

can roam across your land at will.
Communism is a billion puppets
with a self-proclaimed "destroyer"
pulling the strings.

But democracy is you.
You at the ballot box.
You at the PTA meeting.
You helping your country to wake up.
Remember your lesson well:
Rome burned as Nero fiddled.
Don't let America go down
the drain while you're busy
pouring mustard on a hot dog.



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