

*Our
Yard*



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

Memo from John G. Pew, Jr.

What's the State of Your Dedication?

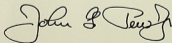
Not long ago while reading a report of a National Military-Industrial and Educational Conference in Chicago, I came across a condensation of a speech by Congressman Walter H. Judd who was the keynote speaker in a panel discussion on the subject, "Toward the Development of a Program for Education about Communism." In it he stated some facts about communism which, if they were understood by the mass of our citizens, would spell the doom of communism in the United States. He only took a few words to do so.

"By and large," said Dr. Judd, "our people still have not realized that the conflict is one between two different philosophies of life. . . . It is a conflict between two opposing concepts as to the nature of man, the nature of the universe, the nature of God, or whether God is. . . . We must recognize that it is a struggle to the finish. And there cannot be a finish until one side or the other fades or changes. The Communists have said this."

One of the requirements for victory for the free peoples of the world is a rebirth of patriotism, he said. "It isn't enough to know the truth. You have to give yourself to the cause. Power comes from dedication, not knowledge. There are people in our country who tell us not to worry about communism. That it regiment the mind and the regimented mind won't be imaginative or creative. But an indisputable fact is that the Communist mind is extraordinarily creative in all sorts of fields where we have taken for granted we would always be in the lead. Perhaps it isn't just freedom alone that releases the creative capacities in the human mind. Perhaps it is enthusiasm, dedication, the power that comes when you give yourself to a cause."

Then he pointed up the fact that education is the ammunition which will win the battle against communism. "We must educate our people to better understand our own country, our own ideology, our own system," he said. "What we enjoy today in our country is a system whereby people control government instead of government controlling people. Yet today you will find people insisting that we go back to the system our forefathers came here to get away from. Many people actually believe that our own Bill of Rights is a list of things which our government must do for us, instead of itemized guarantees of what our own government cannot do to us, as citizens."

Hoping you will take time out to read our Constitution,



SUN SHIPBUILDING & DRY DOCK CO.



Office of the President

TO: Employees, their families and friends
FROM: President Paul E. Atkinson
SUBJECT: Christmas Greetings

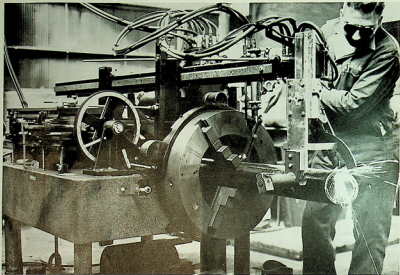
I am extremely pleased to extend to each of you my first Christmas greeting as president of the company.

During this holiday season each of us tends to look back over the events and occurrences of the previous year. Considered as a whole, I am pleased that we have been able to keep our workload fairly stable so that substantial layoffs of long term employees have not been necessary. With good management and hard work on everyone's part, I am confident that even better results can be achieved next year.

The other officers of the company join me in extending our best wishes to each of you for a happy holiday season.

P. E. Atkinson

Makes Pipe Cutter's Task Easier



PROBABLY YOU WOULD HAVE SWORN day never would come when there would be a machine to do work of a draftsman. And you would be right up to now. This machine comes so near to it, however, it is called a mechanical draftsman. It takes all mental labor, and most of physical, out of cutting saddles for making pipe connections. Finished product (one example) can be seen beside operator Bill Wallace's leg. It also cuts hole in side of pipe which this piece will fit into. This job used to be bone of pipe cutter's existence. Now Bill just sets gauges (wheel on table at left) quadrant under his elbow and lets it go. Mechanical device does all the work — if human element has set it right. This is another machine which not only makes pipe cutter's job easier but effects such savings in time and spoilage of material it permits company to be much more competitive in bidding. This means greater chance this machine will keep running.

Our Cover

Because a child let loose in our model shop would certainly think he had been transported suddenly to a toy shop in a land where toys were built on a huge scale, it seemed natural to tie it up with Santa for Our Christmas Cover.

If a child in a department store toyland is continually warned to keep hands off the merchandise, much more so would this be the case here. The model shown is one of three parts which, if put together, would be an exact duplicate of the rear section of Hull 623, the first of the passenger-cargo ships for American Export Lines. It is plastic and must be handled gently.

Because these ships are designed with the engine room aft, this means the model shows the engine room in all particulars. Already it has been found to be of great help in showing exactly how the separate parts will fit into the whole. In some instances it had been possible to modify the arrangement at some saving of time and material which means money saved, too.

Our Yard

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

Vol. XXI, No. 4

December, 1961

W. Dean Moore, Editor

REPORTERS: Carl Brosno, William Burns, Harry Burr, James S. Falcone, Roy Goygo, Guy Kushin, Clyde Luzzin, Donald Logan, Albert J. McCann, Edward Housley, Philip Flarigan, John Bussell, Harry Sanborn, Charles Thornton, Edward Wertz, Frank Wilson, Stanley Boyda, Charles Jenkins, Joseph Hinkle and Robert Hahn, Outdoor Editor.

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

Ann Smedley, Secretary



DECEMBER



Rod and Gun News



By Robert "Whitey" Hahn
A WORD TO THE WISE IS
SUFFICIENT

As I start this column Christmas is only a few weeks away. I shudder when I think how many men are going to awaken Christmas morning and find that Santa left them the wrong rifle or shotgun just because friends wife or the kids wanted to surprise them.

It happened again this month—a lad in 47 shop asked me what I thought was a good deer rifle and as I instinctively went into a crouch and put up my guard he started to laugh. It seems this fellow's sister is going to surprise her husband with a deer rifle for Christmas and he volunteered to ask me for advice. Now I would

no more think of picking a rifle for a man I don't even know than I would try to select a washer or stove for his wife whom I also don't know.

Gals, if you are planning to surprise the breadwinner with a deer rifle or shotgun for Christmas, don't—unless you know exactly what he wants as to make, caliber, action and model and then get a written guarantee from the dealer that he will let him exchange it just in case. And if he does have to exchange it, don't feel bad. In fact, let him know it's all right by you if he does. So girls, don't go off half-cocked by walking into any sporting goods store and asking for a deer rifle or a shotgun because that's when they are going to confuse you by naming umpteen makes and models and an untold number of calibers. But the real shocker will be the prices, especially if you have been following the ads in the papers for the last two years.

Now don't get discouraged and decide to let him buy his own gun as this will spoil his Christmas. You could get in touch with his favorite sporting goods dealer. Tip him off that you want him to find out what kind he wants then you could throw a little cold water on the deal by deciding the budget couldn't stand the jolt. He might want to compromise by settling for something less. You could appear to go along with that but come Christmas morning be sure his first choice is under the tree. Remember, he didn't settle for something less a while back when you were helping him to pick a life partner. Here's something else to think about—while he is caressing a model 88 or holding a model 99 in his arms or even sitting with a model 336 in his lap, his

thoughts won't be on some model whose figure would be described by numbers 36-24-36.

At this stage you've convinced the old boy that the budget won't stand the bite of a hundred bucks—give or take twenty-five—that it will cost to get him that gun for Christmas. Now you have to convince yourself that it will. So, you take a peek under the rug in the living room or reach extra deep into that old sugar bowl on the top shelf of the china closet and, who knows, you might come up with all or part of it. And if you don't, well, what the heck, he would be expecting to have to pay for it in the end anyhow.

Some other wives and mothers are faced with a different problem—junior wants his first real rifle and this will be the second, third or fourth Christmas that he will be disappointed.

Lots of parents are scared to death of a gun because guns kill people. Guns can't kill or hurt anyone or anything because they're only lifeless things made of steel and wood. It's lawless, untrained or careless people with guns in their hands that do the killing or harming of others. I dare say reckless driving and careless smoking cause more deaths in a week in this country than guns do in a year.



R. Hahn

THIS IS fishing trip about which Robert Hahn writes on this page. End men are not identified but between them Charles Seitz is at left of Walter Popiel. Both are in 458.



What is the right age to give junior his first gun?

There is no set age. I've known grown men who in my estimation still haven't reached the right age. Most boys and girls are ready to start learning how to handle guns properly and safely at 12 years of age. Some even younger and as mentioned above some will never reach the right age.

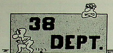
I've always been proud of the fact that I was shooting rifles and pistols before I was old enough to go to school without an accident or near accident. But then I had one of the best teachers in the world—my dad. He was very impatient, quick to anger and quick to forgive, but by the time you were



THIS MUST BE A WHALE of a fish to little Donna Marie Connell, 3, though in reality it is only an 11 lb. striped bass. Donna Marie is granddaughter of Charles Seitz.

forgiven your posterior felt like it was on fire because he was awful fast with the razor strap or his slipper.

Today, thanks to the Hunter Safety Program of the National Rifle Association, parents don't have to teach the kids how to handle guns. There are thousands of qualified instructors over the country to teach them and in most cases they will do a better job than the parent. In lots of states today you have to have a hunter safety certificate to get your first gunning license. While it isn't compulsory in Pennsylvania yet, it soon will be because our game pro-



By William Burns

Hey! We didn't see you and you and you at our Engine Drawing Room Social Club square dance on Friday, Nov. 10. Well, let me tell you that you and you

and you missed a darned good time. Buck Weaver was his usual genial self and put us through the figures with the greatest of ease. There's a man of great patience: to take a gang of clods such as we and instruct us so that by the end of the evening we are doing a pretty respectable square, though I do say it as shouldst!

W. Burns

Between the squares we "old" people enjoyed watching the younger set doing the twist and some jitterbug numbers. I would say that Sharon from Planning is a real good twister. I thought Linda of Planning was a tall girl until I saw her with her boyfriend. Butch of the Mail Room is a real seasoned square dancer. His specialty is the Virginia Reel—reel all over the place. Our next square dance is Feb. 7 so plan to be there. Let your hair down and have a lot of fun.

We congratulate Joe Aiken of Electrical Drawing and his wife, Marcy, on the birth of their daughter, Mary Ann, at Sacred Heart Hospital, Nov. 8. She weighed 6 lb., 8 oz., and we are glad to know that she and Mom—and Dad—are doing well.

Our sincere sympathy goes to Jack Carroll on the death of his father. . . . The sudden death of Oscar Wilde was a great shock to us all. To Mrs. Wilde and her son we extend our deepest sympathy.

Has Lillian told you about her trip to Mexico? She must have had a wonderful time. She has been so gay ever since she came back. I think she must have met a senior south of the border. I think!

Here is a cute true story. Claude Allen's little boy, James, is in the 3rd grade. His oldest boy, David, is in 3d grade. One day the first grade teacher called David over and said, laughing, "I must show you James' drawing. This is too good to keep." It seemed that she had told the class the story of Adam and Eve and ended by telling them that God drove Adam and Eve out of the Garden of Eden. Then she distributed paper and erasors and told them to draw something about the story they had just heard. James' drawing showed three people in an automobile and James told the teacher that this was God driving Adam and Eve out of the Garden of Eden. Biblical.



PICTUREFUL OF GIRL is Deborah, 2, daughter of Mrs. Doris Palmer in Ship Repair.

With Thanksgiving out of the way, Christmas will soon be upon us. And I mean it will be upon us crushing us like a ton of bricks. From now on most of us will be rushing around like crazy—toys for the kids, ge-gaws for the wife, Christmas card lists, gift lists, what to get for Aunt Miriam? What did she send us last year? Oh yes, that gorgeous, wonderful aghlan! The old be—, Wh! Wh! remember, Christmas spirit!

This is Christmas? Happy Ho Ho Ho Christmas? Not on your life. Christmas was never meant for this. We like to say "Christmas is for the children" and so we load our kids down with so many toys and bikes and junk that their little heads are spinning. They have more that they can ever use so they proceed to reduce the number by busting half of their toys the first day. Why have we allowed this to happen to Christmas? I'll tell you why. It is because we, the older generation, have allowed ourselves to forget what we are supposed to celebrate on this day.

We have set this day aside as a day for carousing and stuffing ourselves as though food and drink were going out of style. Many of us go out and spend more money than we can afford just so our kid will be "upside" with the kid down the street. Our department stores and our TV bombard us with advertising until Christmas degenerates into one great big commercial nightmare.

Let me quote something here: "Here is a man who was born in an obscure village, the child of a peasant woman. He grew up in another obscure village. He worked in a carpenter shop until he was 30 and then for three years He was an itinerant preacher. He never wrote a book. He never held an office. He never owned a home. He never had a family. He never went to college. He never put his foot inside a big city. He never traveled 300 miles from the place where He was born. He never did one of the things that usually accompany greatness. He had



By Charles (Sacks) Cantis

Hi fellows, this is your new 67 Dept. cab reporter, Charles Cantis, "Sacks" to my friends. I hope we will have a long stay together so we can get a lot of news busting for the cleaners.

I think my first official act will be to welcome the new men to the department. Welcome aboard and keep up the good work. Some of the most recent additions are: Crawford Carter, James Cooper, Nathan Williams, William Townsend, Earl Frazier, William Smith, Henry Johnson, Rudolph Hollis, Robert Johnson and William Robertson.

James (Daddy Daddy) Spivey has an increase in the family again. A bouncing baby boy. Congratulations to you and Mama.

Leroy Brooks (67-182) our king sand-blaster and youngest bachelor finally tied the knot about Dec. 1. We congratulate him and his bride.

Medford (Pigeon Man) Cooper won the last two races his birds entered, but afterward his pigeons would not enter the coop. Benny (Omana) Pierson likes his new job of janitor so much he won't take lunch periods.

Thomas (Five Walch) Adams will be going on vacation this month down in Dixie . . . Mark Williams, our janitor leader, seems to be getting back in shape since they invented bicycles.

HERE'S WISHING YOU A MERRY CHRISTMAS AND A VERY HAPPY NEW YEAR. See you next year!

no credentials but Himself. He had nothing to do with this world except the naked power of His divine manhood.

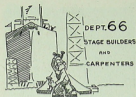
"While still a young man, the tide of popular opinion turned against Him. His friends ran away. One of them denied Him. He was turned over to His enemies. He went through the mockery of a trial. He was nailed to a cross between two thieves. His executioners gambled for the only piece of property He had on earth while He was dying—and that was His coat. When He was dead He was taken down and laid in a borrowed grave through the pity of a friend.

"Nineteen wide centuries have come and gone and today He is the centerpiece of the human world and the leader of the column of progress.

"I am far within the mark when I say that all the armies that ever marched, and all the navies that ever were built, and all the parliaments that ever sat, and all the kings that ever reigned, put together have not affected the life of man upon this earth as powerfully as has that ONE SOLITARY LIFE."

This is the man whose birth we celebrate on Christmas Day. How will you celebrate it?

joyous Christmas and a Happy New Year to you and yours.



By Guy (Tuck) Kushko

Two of our department members retired in November. First there was David Wiley (66-248). Wiley has been one of Wilmer Marine's (assistant foreman) key men in the launching gang. Since he has left John (Alex) Bedwell has been walking around in a daze looking for someone to replace this 74-year-old chap. Next there is Cleveland (Red) Founds. Reds has been forced to retire because of his health. I am sure he will be missed around the yard by everyone who has known him. We wish the best of luck and many years of fine health to both of them.

Joe McBride (stagebuilder) has just returned to work after being out sick for about six months. I am sure everyone is glad to see Joe back, just as I am.

Since the two navy ships, USS Mauna Loa and Maunaloa, have been in the yard, Saturdays and Sundays seem just like regular work days for 66 Dept.

Note the picture of Raymond (Red Bird) McKinley's fine looking son in this issue. I am sure each of you is equally proud of your children or grandchildren as Reds is. All you have to do is submit one little picture (which will be returned) to your reporter.

Sam Pickrell (truck driver) along with his son and Bob Morgan (another truck driver) spent one Saturday duck hunting on the Delaware River behind Chester Island. From what I hear they had fired 34 rounds and came back with only two ducks. Sam says they will soon have to dredge out behind the island because of all the buckshot they deposited there.

Joe Fasano (stagebuilder) is about to take himself a bride sometime in December. Lots of luck, Joe!

John Burke (66-123) has saved enough money on other people buying his coffee to buy a '62 Chevrolet Impala (which his wife won't let him drive). Speaking of coffee moochers, Oscar (Safety Dept.) DiStefano is still president of the club.

Since the new "matcher moulder" has been installed in our carpenter shop, John Sheeler (66-131) has been in his glory. Some say he takes nuts and bolts from this machine home each night and puts them under his pillow.

Bob Dunlap (34 Dept.) went turkey hunting with some friends up near Williamsport, Pa. This was the first time Bob has gone turkey hunting, and much to his surprise, he saw one his first time out. But due to the 15 year old shells he had with him, his gun misfired and the gobbler got away.

Since this will be the last issue before Christmas, I would like to take this time to wish all of you a VERY MERRY



FUNNY THING (no, not Raymond, Jr., but this idea)—you look at a bundle of joy like this and there is no sign, whatever, about what shall be. Butcher? Baker? Candlestick maker? President—political or industrial? It's a wonderful thing to watch them grow and see how their interests develop—especially if we do all we can to see that they develop along right lines. Raymond's dad is Raymond R. McKinley, Sr., of 66 Dept.

It Can Be Done For Small Fee

The fed' person wants to be thin—as long as he doesn't have to give up the things he likes to eat. The guy with the cough wants to be cured—until he finds out he has to give up cigars. The suburbanite wants a beautiful lawn—until an expert shows him how much work it will require.

Much the same philosophy applies to the following squib from a du Pont publication. We can do something about taxes if we want to pay the price. Here it is:

The taxpayer seems to be as resigned to his fate as the man complaining about the weather on a hot summer day. The heat sufferer knows he can't do anything to change the weather. The taxpayer seems to feel the same about taxes.

But, the taxpayer is wrong. He can do something.

He can stop demanding services from the Government that can be provided more efficiently by private initiative. Much Government spending is desirable and necessary—security, roads, etc. Much is undesirable and unnecessary.

Either because he doesn't pay attention to what's going on, or because he's so far removed from the source of Federal spend-

ing, or because he thinks someone else—not himself—will foot the bill, the average taxpayer's attitude is, "You can't do anything about it."

INK SPOTS

FROM THE
HULL DRAWING ROOM

By Ed Houley

I may come to regret it, and I am still wondering how I let myself be maneuvered into this reporting job, but as I appear to have it, here goes. If I am going to continue this column past this issue, I shall need plenty of help. When you have news let me hear about it. Also pictures not only of children, but also of anything else of interest.

Bob Filliben is the father of a baby girl, Sally Ann, now about two months old. Bob says she really likes to sleep.

Wayne Yohey recently completed his apprenticeship and pushed his luck further by getting married right away. Now Uncle Sam has sent him "greetings." That's life for you, Wayne!

For some time now we have been hearing about Ocracoke Island, particularly about the wonderful fishing down there. In case anyone does not know where Ocracoke is, I am informed that it is part of the outer banks off the Carolina coast and practically in the middle of the Atlantic Ocean. Anyhow, three men from this department have been down there at intervals, singly and severally this past summer and fall fishing. What did they catch on each and every trip? The usual story—the fish were there but were not biting or there had been a storm or was going to be a storm—the usual alibis.

If anyone could use some rock—all shapes and sizes—contact Tom Larkins. I understand he has some to spare from a recent excavation project at his home.

Also, I hear Harry Osman has a squirrel problem and Joe Ambrosino has fire siren troubles. So any suggestions that might help would be appreciated by the above mentioned.

There is a most interesting place quite near here worth a visit that not too many people seem to know about. It is the "Wild Bird Sanctuary" in the Tincum marshes near the International Airport. It is quite surprising to find anything like this in an industrial area. There are literally thousands of birds—all shapes and sizes—feeding there quite unmolested. The project is a part of the City of Philadelphia. They have built an observation hut with a walkway around out over the water and it is equipped with mounted telescopes, etc., plus an attendant who is most courteous and informative. The place is well worth seeing.

Until he realizes he can—and acts to assert his rights—he has little reason to complain when taxes smack him.

Women are never satisfied. They are always trying either to put on weight, take it off, or rearrange it.

CHRISTMAS AND A HAPPY NEW YEAR.



By Harry "Whitey" Burr

Sam Mangeri was off for a week of his vacation and my good friends this is one for the book. He took this time off to go for state hunting and came back empty-handed. Then minutes after coming into our yard last Monday morning he had a pheasant (there are quite a few around our yard). Well, he boxed this fine bird and took some home and now he is feeding it up for the killing. Sam, this just goes to show you that there are always better things around here if you just look for them.

Archie Meriano, one of Eke Hamilton's men, is asking that signs be put on the ladders of the crane ways for it seems he's not sure which one to take when he wishes to go down to the ground after a job. Last week after finishing a job on the scrap yard crane he went down a ladder and when he was at the bottom he was still in the air as he was on the platform of the operator's cab—and, brother, was he mad for he had a load of tools. If I



H. Burr

were you, Archie, I would make sure where I was going before starting to go down.

Joe Newman reports there is another boy in his home—this makes seven. Why not try for 12, pal? He also would like to know just why it is that trouble seems to come no matter where he goes and before the fuss is over he is right in the middle.

Arthur (Muddy Water) O'Connor is trying to find a doctor who can take some of that fat off George (Senator) Moran and put it on him. He says his bones are getting cold.

Bob Smith (36 Dept.) will know better than to ask Jim Gallagher of our gang where to get something when he comes up to our shop again. He sure did take a long time to get the item which he came for.

Bill McKniff in his new winter outfit looks like someone just in from Moscow. . . . The other day Jim Gallagher was showing some of us some money and your reporter was around. Right away I asked him if he wished me to hold some for



HOT DOG! He's off to Frankfurt, Germany, for a spell of Army life. William Matarese, Jr., is son of 59 Dept. welder.

him. He said go! Now I can't understand why he doesn't trust me anymore. The last time I held some for him he was only two years getting it back. He said he never knew money could stay around so long. The reason it took me so long to return it was that every time he would give me an argument about something I would tell him I would not give him anything. And, pal, I made sure we had lots of them just to see how long he would go.

James (Weasel) Lynch of the Wilmington Lynchs had such a good time on Halloween that he forgot to come in the next day.

Here is a good story about the change of time. Charlie Hill (Reds, the 36 Dept. burner) is so interested in his work here at the yard that when it came time to put the clocks back he got all mixed up.



SCALES WERE TIPPED in right direction when Louis Komuves (59-204), taking advantage of our extended summer, went fishing off Cape Hatteras last month. This channel bass or red drum he is holding weighed 41 pounds.

He worked on Saturday and because he was to come in on Sunday he went to bed very early Saturday night. Before going, he fixed his clock so he would get up at the right time.

Well, the clock went off and he got up, dressed, went down for the bus on MacDade Blvd. Just as he got near the corner a bus went by. He did not wish to be late so he called a cab. When he got in the yard no one was around but the guards. He wondered what the trouble was but soon found out for it was only 5:30 a.m. He had put the clock ahead instead of turning it back. His pal, Jilison, told him if he had a wife that would never have happened.

The Hamilton is off for a week's vacation. He said he was going over to New York to show the town to his wife and children but is not too sure just where to go as he does not know too much about this big town. Well, Mr. Hamilton, you better be awake. If you aren't you may finish up in New Jersey or Connecticut.

Levi Laird is also going off during the holidays and will again take a trip to Philadelphia and look things over. We hope this trip will come out better than

SEE PAGE 7 COL. 2 . . .



A LOT OF THE BOYS had given up on Roy ever joining ranks of benedicts but he fooled them — and well, wouldn't you say? Lauretta Kebza, of Wilmington, became Mrs. Radtke in a ceremony in Wilmington recently. They are living there. Roy works in Pipe Shop.

Delaware County Teachers Visit Us



BUSINESS-EDUCATION DAY BROUGHT 39 Delaware County school teachers to spend a day learning something about how a shipyard operates. Here they were listening to Frank Pavlik, naval architect, explain how a new ship begins.

Business-Education Day, a project of the Delaware County Chamber of Commerce, was observed Nov. 14.

This is a day on which the participating schools are closed and the teachers visit the industries in the county. Each teacher is assigned to a definite business or industrial plant and is expected to spend the day there. The teachers gather at a central point on this day and travel to their respective destinations in groups.

Sun Ship last month was host to 33 teachers. They toured the plant according to a carefully timed schedule which included a discussion of the economic impact of the company on the area. All were surprised to learn that we build things other than ships. One was heard to remark, "This is heavy industry with a capital H!" All said the day had been well spent.

One of the things that made the day so successful was the cooperation of the various departments visited. Machines were in operation and questions asked by the teachers were answered by department personnel quickly and simply so that all teachers, regardless of their field, could understand.

In the picture above Frank Pavlik, naval architect, is speaking to the entire group of teachers. They are Ralph M. Anderson, Calvin Barlieb, William C. Brobst, William Hudson, Fred Nicholls, Roy Wolfgang, Allen L. Smith, Lloyd E. Potter, John H. Schall and John D. Swartz, all of the Upper Darby schools; Norman W. Wray, George Kane, Paul Cunningham, Harry D. Fricker and Robert W. Michener, all of Glenolden schools; Donald A. Henderson and Dr. Harry W. Kingham, of Swarthmore; Henry J. Schilling, Charles F. Berke,

MORE ON 84 DEPT. . . .

the last one. After not being in the big city for a long time he may not be sure he is in Philadelphia as things had changed so.

The card players in our locker room at noon have had some good laughs of late. When things start to go wrong for George Moyer and Archie Meriano they both get their cigars out and throw a smoke screen so Frank Pepe and Whitey can't see what they are doing.

Things are picking up in the bicycle business. Now we hear they are asking where they can get them washed. Your reporter had to tell them that the washing machine outfit had not come in yet but if things go along all right we might get one soon. Also told them they are thinking of getting snow chains for them.

Well, the month of November had some very important days. First Election Day.

George E. Cain, Anthony Gemo, George L. Baier, Earle B. McCarthy and William Woods, of Drexel Hill schools; John R. Rodgers, Adam W. Fisher and Harvey A. Green, of Sun Valley schools; Harry B. Henly, county school office, Media; Charles H. Ewing, Maple-Newton; Richard Bernhart, Dr. William Roew, David Paxson, William Neely, Melvin Drukin and Carmen Carano, schools not noted.

The object of the day is to give the teachers some idea of the operations, both business and industrial, to which they must refer in many ways in the course of their teaching. Next year representatives of business and industry will visit the schools to watch the teachers in action.

next Veterans Day (Armistice Day) and then Thanksgiving Day. I hope that most of us saw to it that these days did not go by un-noticed. I can say it was good to see our President go out to Arlington Cemetery and place a wreath at the Tomb of the Unknown Soldier then stay and make a short speech to one of the largest groups ever to attend this service.

It should not be too much for our President to take one hour of his time once a year to pay honor to those who gave their lives so we may live. It does make you think when you consider that President Kennedy was the first one since 1863 when Ike was there. We are all busy but when you are head of the greatest country in the world it should not be too much to ask of him to save one hour each year for this service.

Today, things don't look too good. I feel sure all of us are back of those in Washington who have charge of directing the affairs of our country and we will come out on top as in the past. I hope and pray we won't have to go to war to do it. If we put up a united front no matter what party we are for, we can't lose. Today we can't have persons living here who are not willing to fight for their country. If they think we are wrong, they should get the next boat to the place they think is so wonderful. You can't serve two masters. You must pick the right one and stick with him to the end.

Connecticut state police found a 1949 car with California license plates abandoned beside a busy parkway. On the windshield was a note reading: "Please give it a decent burial."



CARL BLAIR, 76-116, 35 years



GEORGE AMRHEIN, 36-34, 25 years



MACK COUNCIL, 81-86, 25 years



WILLIAM GERMAN, 33-78, 25 years



CHARLES HARMER, 76-46, 25 years



JOHN LAWRENCE, 36-59, 25 years



JOHN MELNICK, 59-164, 25 years



HARRY O'DONNELL, 59-419, 25 years

October Awards



40 YEARS

33-24 Harry Finck

35 YEARS

76-116 Carl Blair

25 YEARS

59-39 Arthur Mosier
 36-34 George Amrhein
 59-164 John Melnick
 93-41 Arthur Green
 59-861 Joseph Fleming
 59-419 Harry O'Donnell
 33-78 William German
 76-46 Charles Harmer
 81-86 Mack Council

Harry Started Out To Be Plumber



BEST WISHES FOR ANOTHER hale and hearty 40 years! President Paul E. Atkinson congratulates Harry Finck after handing him pin which only goes to those who have been with Sun Ship 40 years.



GOOD AND FAITHFUL service with accent on the good part. President Atkinson hands Vice President Arthur A. Holzbaur his 25-year pin and congratulates him on having come from draftsman to vice president in charge of operations in that time.

Perhaps he didn't like to feel compelled to forget his tools (you have to, to be a good plumber). It might have been the corny jokes about "taking the pipe."

Whatever it was, it turned Harry Finck from the plumbing trade when he was only six months away from finishing his apprenticeship. He just didn't like it. It was the first thing he tried after being graduated from Chester High School. For his second try he turned to electricity.

He got his apprenticeship training at the Eddystone Print Works—as much as he would take time for. When he thought he knew enough about being an electrician to get a job as a second class journeyman he quit at Eddystone and came to Sun Ship to see if he was right.

He wasn't. He was hired as a helper in March of 1920. It was more than two years later that he made second class though he had been made a wireman in between. Another year and a half and he moved up to first class. He hardly had time to get used to this before he was laid off for a year and a half. He was rehired in June, 1926, with first class rating and has lost no time since.

He was made a leader in February, 1942, and held it until the beginning of 1947. Then came another term as a first class worker which ran to Oct. 23, 1961. Now he is a leader. To look at him you get the idea he could be on the job another 40 years.

Harry is in 33 Maintenance. Early in his career he decided he didn't like the workout you got around ships so when he was rehired in 1926 he asked to be assigned to the Wetherill plant. He was and liked it very much. He has been keeping things in order electrically over there ever since.

Born in Philadelphia he was only about a year old when he came to Chester. His wife is a Wilmington girl who came to Chester to live with an aunt and got a job at Eddystone Print where Harry met her. They were married 31 years Oct. 1, and live in Garden City. His home and the quarter acre around it are Harry's hobby. He likes to watch professional football on TV and baseball from the grandstand.

His most absorbing hobby has been taken away from him—ever since they built a road through Buckman Village which put an end to the old Chester Airport. Harry was an enthusiastic aviator. He never had a license, never owned a plane, but he had friends who had planes and he used to go all over the state piloting himself and friends.

He probably would have made a good teacher if he had been so inclined. He did become a teacher in a way and he is quite proud of the way some of his "students" turned out—Norman Feltonbaum is Harry's foreman now and Frank Bray was assistant to the chief electrical engineer until he moved to Ship Repair, to cite a couple of instances.

ANTHONY MASTIN, whose picture we used in the October issue, we finally SEE PAGE 10, COL. 2



JAMES PERRY, 30-96, 25 years



WALTER BERKHEIMER, 47-47, 35 years

... NOT CHARLES ADAMS

MORE ON SERVICE . . .
 59-29 Arthur Holsbaur
 36-59 John Lawrence

20 YEARS

97-1 Hamilton Hutchinson
 42-233 John Mansen
 58-3 George Fess
 89-187 Helen Shallett
 36-84 William Dewees
 86-79 John Hamilton
 34-121 William Cunningham
 33-1561 John Mullen
 32-15 Norman Kefford

15 YEARS

59-912 Fred Bromley
 36-181 Richard Glendening, Jr.
 59-43 Stanley Lenczowski
 55-63 Elwood Crockett

10 YEARS

30-307 Arthur Smith
 45-83 William Gault
 34-362 Clarence Lauser

MORE ON FINCK . . .

caught up with Tony is from Russia away back—even before the Bolshevik revolution. He was born and raised on a farm about 80 miles from Odessa on the Black Sea.

He can remember that his father always wanted to leave and come to America but his mother always objected to the uncertainty—"How do you know you can get a job in America?" she would object. So his father stayed on the farm and Tony stayed perforce.

But Tony had an uncle who was not married. He decided to go to America and started on his way, but not before Tony had wind of it. The result was that when the uncle left, Tony was right beside him by permission of anyone who mattered.

They went overseas to the Danube up which they sailed to Hamburg, Germany. There the uncle developed eye trouble and was told he could not get a visa to enter the United States until it cleared up—at least six weeks. He didn't choose to wait so he boarded a ship for Argentina where he could enter at once. Tony went on alone except for two other youths from his village. Running time between Hamburg and Philadelphia was 31 days—non-stop except that the engine in their ship (this was 1912 and Tony was 16) blew a cylinder head and had to send back to Hamburg for repairs. The vessel just anchored in the English channel until the parts arrived.

With the care of the inner man uppermost in his mind, no doubt, Tony got work in Philadelphia in a bakery. Perhaps the work was too soft or he may not have liked the dough. Whatever the reason he turned up at Baldwin nearly 30 years later. Three years there and he moved to Sun Ship as a reamer June 27, 1919.

In the next four and one-half years he was idle almost 16 months for lack of work. In the 3½ years following he only lost 11 weeks. He has spent most of those years in S1 Department as a boiler and reamer or drifter. He moved up to leader then to assistant foreman. He was up and down that ladder a couple of times. His last change was late in 1934 when he was given a first class drifter rating. That, he remains and wants no other. He likes the work and the lack of responsibility.

When Tony came to live in Chester he boarded next door to an Austrian family with two daughters. That's how it happens Tony's wife is an Austrian girl named Anna. They live in Village Green where they have two acres on which Tony raises rabbits, flowers and vegetables. Their son and daughter are grown and on their own.

The stocky, husky, jolly chap used to have a 34-foot motorboat and fished a lot. Now he has sold the boat and reclined in his lawn. He hasn't been back to the Old Country in many years though his family still is there. Leteva are occasional frequent and he knows his uncle in Argentina still is alive. He had a letter from him several months ago. He has no plans for visiting the land of his birth. He and Anna have been visiting Americans for years now and this is home.

47 Department 2nd Shift

By Joseph Hinkle

We start off with a new addition to the sick list—Bob Willoughby. Our erstwhile Jack of all trades took some time off for a knee operation. I understand Bob is having a very uncomfortable time with it all. Hope to see him back in good shape soon.

Louise Evans is back at work after an extended absence. He says now that he is back the toggle bag works just fine. . . . Ward has it that Oscar Finemann (retired leader) isn't keeping well. All his friends here wish him a speedy recovery.

Uncle Bill Scully went out and caught himself a case of bronchitis, so under doctor's orders is spending a few days in bed to take the cure. All his friends hope to see him back to work shortly.

John (Cigar) Koshetar and wife welcomed another member into their family. A baby girl, born at 5:30 a.m., Oct. 27, weighing 7 lb. 3 oz., which is a nice weight for a baby girl.

Don Settembrino went day work for awhile to learn something about the new methods of welding in the shop but now is back with us again. . . . Howard Foreman also visited the day shift for a short time and is back again.

Robert (Reds) Williams is back to work feeling much better after a brief stay in the hospital for a checkup. Seems that his ulcers were acting up.

Fran Weuser and his gang have left us again. They are now working over in the Welberill Plant to finish up the girders for the Narrows Bridge.

As everyone knows, the Christmas holidays are just around the corner so I thought this would be a good time for a few suggestions for the gift list:—

Bob Willoughby—Foam rubber cushion or padded britches.

Don Settembrino—Adding machine to count new arrivals.

Bill Scully—Portable bar stool.

Harry Franks—New fur-lined pinkie warmer.

Art Warren—New odorless pipe.

Bob Martin—3-speed bicycle for easier peddling.

Gino Hardy—Foam rubber bowling ball. Frank Kotch—New seat for the punch press.

Ed Mokshelsky—A new set of toys.

Charles (Mac) McGloathlin—Overseer car muffler to keep his head warm.

Bill Reid—A new ladder.

Bill Clerval—A new set of golf clubs.

Harry Pounds—A new driver.

Joe Hinkle—Bowling alley without gutters.

I wish each and everyone of you a very **MERRY CHRISTMAS AND A BRIGHT AND PROSPEROUS NEW YEAR.**

Two moderns were discussing the teenage problem. One said, "The trouble today is that there is no authority in the home anymore."

"No, that's not it," replied the other. "There is just as much authority. The trouble is it has changed hands."

OFFICE CHATTER

By Frank Wilson

You can't think of December without thinking of Christmas. The two are as inseparable as mistletoe and kisses or Santa Claus and reindeer.

A festive, 31-day period of carols and colored lights, wrapped in ever-green and holly, and trimmed with scarlet ribbons and silver bells.

Christmas, Dec. 25 the prophecy, Isaiah 9:6 — "For unto us a child is born, unto us a son is given, and the government shall be upon his shoulder; and his name shall be called



F. Wilson

Wonderful, Counselor, the Mighty God, the Everlasting Father, the Prince of Peace." And then the fulfillment, Luke 2:11—"For unto you is born this day, in the City of David, a Saviour, which is Christ the Lord."

Christmas, of course, belongs largely to children. So it is fitting to note here a few touching passages from a little boy's diary:

Dec. 25: Got an air gun for Christmas, but it's raining and I can't go hunting.

Dec. 26: Still raining, can't go hunting.

Dec. 27: Still raining, can't go hunting.

Dec. 28: Still raining. Shot Uncle Edgar.

Although Oct. 8 to Oct. 14 was Fire Prevention Week, we still have a week in this month which is very dangerous in regards to fire. That is Dec. 25 to Jan. 1, 1962.

Here is a very timely poem taken from the National Board of Fire Underwriter's Bulletin.

MAKE IT SAFE ABOVE ALL

'Twas the night before Christmas when all through the house
Not a creature was stirring, not even a mouse.

When down through the chimney all covered with soot,
Came the "Spirit of Fire" an ugly galoot.
His eyes glowed like embers, his features were stern.

As he looked all around for something to burn,
What he saw made him grumble, his anger grew higher.

For there wasn't a thing that would start a good fire.

No door had been blocked by the big Christmas tree.
It stood in a corner leaving passageways free.

The lights that glowed brightly for Betty and Tim
Had been hung with precaution so none touched a limb.

All the wiring was new, not a break could be seen.

And wet sand at its base kept the tree nice and green.

The tree had been trimmed by a mother insistent

That ornaments used be fire resistant.

And mother had known the things to avoid,

Hazardous materials were not employed.

Mineral wool, metal icicles and trinkets of glass

Gave life to the tree, it really had class.

And would you believe it, right next to the tree

Was a suitable box for holding debris.

A place to throw wrappings of paper and string

For all of the gifts that Santa might bring.

The ugly galoot was so mad he could bust

As he climbed up the chimney in utter disgust.

For the folks in this house had paid close attention

To all the rules of good fire prevention.

HAPPY BIRTHDAY greetings this month to Clifford Forney (Salary Paymaster), Betty Romberg (Distrib.), Jeanne Walters (Production Planning) and Edna McKinney (Weth.)

SICK LIST: Margaret Miller (Emp.) was in the hospital for an operation but is now at home recuperating. And is at this writing Kathryn Coonan (Stores) is in the hospital.

They don't have a cure yet for every illness—but they do have a get well card. Here's hoping for a speedy recovery for both of you.

Welcome to new arrivals to the Sun Ship Family this month: Joyce Smith (2d shift K.P.), Hugh Logan (Cost) and Dorothy Crowder (Purch.).

And it's so long to Bonnie Hoot (Purch.) who moved to Washington, D. C.; James Hazel (Hourly Payroll), who moved to Baltimore, and Ruth Bingham (2d shift Payroll) who left to join the Stock Club.

It used to be a new baby was welcomed as an addition. Now it's a deduction.

Happy motoring to Ethel James (Payroll) who just purchased a 1962 Chrysler.

VACATIONS: No matter what time of the year it is somebody is always going on vacation. Charles Doyle (Treasurer) spent a week cruising to Bermuda. . .

Mary Perry (Prof. Plan.) and Edna McKinney (Weth.) spent two weeks in Florida. . . And Anna May Sulger visited her sister in Alabama for two weeks.

Most bachelors and husbands will agree on one thing—that marriage is a non-profit institution. However, Donna O'Brien of the Cost Dept. doesn't believe it. She was married to John Sweeney of Green Ridge on Saturday, Nov. 11 at 2 p.m. in the Mt. Hope Methodist Church. After the ceremony a reception was held at her home. The happy couple had a honeymoon in Washington, D. C. and now live at his home in Green Ridge. The honeymoon is the period between "do" and "You'd better."

Congratulations and the best of luck to both of you.

It is customary at this time of year for your reporter to mention trains—my hobby. So as in years past, I am again extending invitations to young and old alike who would like to view this Christmas display. Just get in touch with me and we'll set a date, phone 337.

New Foreman



Frank Soltis

Frank Soltis, a 25-year man with Sun Ship, has been made foreman of 74 Dept. He takes the place of John Diferendero who was transferred to the boiler shop to assist Howell Chetty in the planning and scheduling of all crafts there.

Frank was first hired as a machinist in 36 Dept. in April, 1936. He was made a leader in December, 1939, and assistant foreman in January, 1942. He moved between assistant foreman and leader several times in the next 12 years then put in two and a half years as a first class machinist. He was transferred to 74 Dept. as a leader in October, 1956, and moved up to assistant foreman early in October, 1961.

Veteran entertainer Ken Murray thanked the time he introduced actress Marie Wilson to a friend of his who was a big shot with the Internal Revenue Service. Marie complained about high taxes, so the IRS man said consolingly, "Darling, when you think of this wonderful, marvelous country you live in, you should pay your taxes with a smile."

"I tried that," Marie answered, "but they insisted on cash."

At a party, two men struck up a conversation.

"Gosh, I'm all in," said one after a while. "I think I will flirt with some good looking dame so my wife will take me home."

It may be true that most people can't stand properly—but most people don't have to.

I would like at this time also to wish everyone a MERRY CHRISTMAS AND A HAPPY HOLIDAY SEASON. And to thank everyone who has contributed news to me throughout the past year.

And if anyone has a cigarette lighter that won't work, don't throw it away. It'll make a nice Christmas gift for some friend who has stopped smoking.

Mazama and Mauna Loa Brought



WHEN YOU GET THIS FAR UP IN BRASS it's probably turning to gold! When USS Mazama (AE-9) was nearing finishing stage, delegation of high Naval officers visited yard to inspect it. Here we see (front, l. to r.) Capt. H. G. Kirkpatrick, commander cruiser force U.S. Atlantic Reserve Fleet; Capt. J. E. Rice, commanding officer, Philadelphia Naval Shipyard; Rear Adm. D. W. Knoll, commander, Service Force U.S. Atlantic Fleet; Rear Adm. C. A. Blick, commander, Service Force Supply U.S. Atlantic Fleet; Capt. J. F. Ellis, Jr., material officer, Service Force U.S. Atlantic Fleet; Capt. V. P. O'Neil, commanding officer, USS Mauna Loa (AE-8), Rear (l. to r.): Capt. W. C. Hall, staff officer; Capt. J. R. Hankey, commanding officer, USS Mazama (AE-9); Lt. Roy L. Jones, staff officer; Lt. (jg) Ben R. Tew, staff officer; Cmdr. F. R. Mitchell, Indman 4. Capt. S. Neman, resident industrial manager, Sun Ship, is facing group.

The challenge of the USS MAZAMA and the USS MAUNA LOA now is a thing of the past. It received the usual Sun Ship treatment of such challenges—delivery on schedule.

Everyone knew when the ships came into the yard after being towed from a mothball fleet in Texas that completion in 71 days was going to require real teamwork and perhaps a break or two along the way. The teamwork was a foregone conclusion. The biggest break was the unusually mild and mostly fair weather.

Close tabs on progress were kept with frequent meetings between Navy and company personnel in the conference room. So close a check was kept that after the last meeting the message chalked on the conference room blackboard was, "Two hours to go!"

Both vessels were commissioned at the same time in a ceremony at the Philadelphia Naval Base on Nov. 27 with Vice Adm. Charles Wellborn, commander of the Eastern Sea Frontier and commander of the U.S. Atlantic Reserve Fleet, as the principal speaker.

The surest sign of being born with great qualities is to be born free of envy.

—
We are lazier in mind than in body.



SECOND SHIFT

By Charles "Pappy" Jenkins

Al Gordon remembers the good old days when every car carried a crank whether the driver was married or not. He says many a husband goes home from work with the fond hope that the kitchen stove will be as warm as the TV set.

Joan (Park Barrel) McDaniel has discovered the only trouble with dieting—a gay gets real fed up without getting fed up.

To all gunners: what is an ermine? Henry Kloepper said it seems everybody is worried about the end of the world while the only thing he worries about is the end of the month. P.S.—who stole the case of suds off his back porch?

Jack Dodo claims the one ambition he has in life is to bend the bank of Monte Carlo—not break it; just bend it to his needs.

ANSWER to last month's question: The American Liberty Bell was cracked when tolling for the funeral of Chief Justice John Marshall in 1835. It weighs 2,080 lbs.

A closed mind is an enigma. Nothing ever goes in but odd things are forever coming out.

Figures come all shapes and sorts but many are too big for shorts.

There is at least one football player at every college ineligible to play. He can run and kick but can't pass. . . . My wife thinks she is Teddy Roosevelt as she dashes into stores yelling "charge!"

It's true many an auto wreck is caused by the driver hitting the wrong curve. . . . Jack Conners claims the most expensive vehicle per mile is the cart you push in a supermarket.

Don't kid yourselves, fellows, it's true, so says Buck (Gun Powder) Deppner. The hard way for a man to get money is

SEE PAGE 24 COL. 1 . . .



C. Jenkins

Our Navy's Brass Out In Force



SOME OF THE INSPECTORS AND STAFF OFFICERS in yard during reactivation of USS MAZAMA and USS MAUNA LOA. Capt. J. R. Hankey, commanding officer of USS MAZAMA, is facing group in which are (front, l. to r.) Gordon H. Simms, John S. Hagen, George E. Shelton, Clarence R. Hudson, Edward A. Kopchinsky and Michael J. McShea. Rear: ChMach Schardein, Lt. (jg) W. M. Lyons, Lt. (jg) F. L. Apicella, Ensign Donaldson, Lt. (jg) P. C. Bol, and Ensign H. A. Davidson. Lt. Lavallee is standing.



By James S. "Bruins" Falcone

The Christmas season is upon us again. Many of us look forward to this time of year because we remember His birth. Too many look forward to this time because it means days off with pay—feasting—drinking up a storm, etc. Such carrying on is akin to paganism — if you must whoop and holler, save it for New Year's Eve.

We want to wish Stanley Hockman and his wife many years of happiness in their new home. Their children are grown and the comfortable home they owned on Middletown Road was more

than they needed. The new home will not require as much maintenance, therefore, the Hockmans will be free to enjoy their summer place in Wadsworth Villas the coming summer!

We are glad to hear from Norman Garrett (expeditor) that his Dad is coming along nicely after surgery.

Edward Murphy (burner) had his chest sticking out because he was the first shop burner to make a cut on the submarine job in 47 Dept. If congratulations are in order, he has mine. I'm inclined to think it's a rather trivial distinction. Anyhow it doesn't take much to make "Murphy" proud—he's Irish you know!

My boy, James S. Jr., failed to make the basketball squad at Devon Prep School. He did make the honor roll scholastically the first marking period. It's a funny thing, but I think Jimmy would rather have made the basketball team. Father Bendik, his German teacher, wants him to study in Germany—all we need is money—and he's on his way!

John Laskoski is looking fit as ever after his recent illness and hospitalization. "Capt." John recently received his 25-year service pin for which he is proud and justly so. Keeping the 47 Dept. office shipshape is John's duty and he does it well!

Of the many men from 47 loaned to 33 Dept. on the Navy boats, the last to return were Al Gallo, Jack Spanier, Edward Murphy—all burners—plus Billy Graham (shipfitter). They claim their

retention on that job was due to the "key men" status they achieved by their diligence. Anyhow they revelled in all that overtime and they face their holiday expenses much more bravely.

Every year Walt Kelly (shipfitter leader) and members of a social club to which he belongs attend a Notre Dame football game. Last year they flew to Miami for an unforgettable weekend. This year they explained for Pittsburgh where they witnessed an old-fashioned hay burner. That was, of course, the highlight of the weekend, but only one of many. Kelly loves the Irish of Notre Dame. P.S., he's Polish, you know. He shortened legally a long, unpronounceable name and, being an ardent Notre Dame supporter, the choice of Kelly was fitting indeed.

Henry Rush (shipfitter) informed us his wife, Julie, gave birth to a 7 lb., 10 oz. boy in Crozer Hospital Nov. 3. This makes the score 4 boys—0 girls. Congratulations to Henry and Julie from all of us! Henry, or "Ducky" as we call him, started out in the shipyard quite a few years ago as my helper. Despite this misfortune he has acquired a lot of mechanical knowhow. The moral of this story is, that despite early frustrations, through perseverance a man can emerge triumphant.

Dave Edwards (burner) entered Crozer Hospital for a checkup. We trust that nothing is wrong with my former bodyguard, "Big Dave," who hovered around me like a mother hen when I was active

SEE PAGE 24, COLUMN 3



J. Falcone

they owned on Middletown Road was more



By Carl D. Browne

Well, here we are into the month of December and we have some surprises. Also we have found out a new way to telephone your home or your friends. You simply use the new



C. Browne

D'Amico system — It's simple. First you get a small flashlight, then dial your number and while the phone is ringing put the receiver down and light the flashlight. Put the flashlight to your ear and say, "hello, hello." Then bang your fist on the phone box. If no one answers, put in another dime and dial again. Go

through this about three times and then take the flashlight from your ear. And you say to yourself, "There must be someone at home I see a light in the kitchen." By this time you are disgusted and go about your work. But that is how the D'Amico system works. Good idea, sailor Hank!

We are sorry to learn of the passing of Charlie (Andy) Anderson's mother. The folks of 33 Dept. extend their sincere sympathy to the family.

Our boy, Eddie (Pearl) Stalder, is still on the sick list and we hope he is back to work when this goes to press. Louis (Cap. Midnight) Szarma has been doing some high flying around the shop since he has his new windshield. Happy landing, Louis, and we also like your new space boots.

Our boy, George (Hungry) Mchok, has taken a room on one of the Navy boats. They had to cut the guards to get him off the boat. . . . The grapevine says that Joe (Can you change a dollar) Hutton got lost on his way home from a dance at the Dupont Country Club and wound up at the Charcoal Pit in Delaware. Those farmers just get lost after they cross the state line.

Abe (how many) Wolodenski of the hammer and chisel gang has lost his Saturday and Sunday job at Atlantic City as the season is over for toy balloons. Christmas is on his way and Joseph Squitieri hopes that he gets some tools for Christmas.

Our friend, and we say that very easily, Gerald (Flying Fish) Evans of the Crane Gang has about sold or given away all the fish he has caught in the last two years. The money he made of this goes toward purchasing a new lining for his goatskin coat and we—that is the fellows who talk to him every morning—hope that he can afford to put buttons on it this winter and throw away those clothespins. Oh yes, we forgot! Whoever



BOBBY COLE—up a tree.

Redeeming The Time

I spoke to a soul tonight
Along some boisterous street,
A quiet word of Jesus
Mid the noise of hurrying feet.
A simple message of love
In the turmoil of the way,
Then left the soul alone—
But we'll meet again some day.

But, oh, had I not been true
To the spirit's urgent call,
That soul might never have known
The Saviour's grace at all.
It might be in the darkness
Of tonight he had slipped away
Never at all to see the light
Of the bright, celestial day.

God laid it upon my heart
That humble wren to give,
Pointing a poor lost sinner
To where he might look and live,
But what if I had failed him
Nor spoken His word tonight?
Would that soul be rushing downward
To the place of endless night?

Harry Sanborn

heard of anyone making a coat out of goatskin and leaving the head on?

We hear that Vincent (I bet you) Orio's wife is in the hospital and we hope that when this goes to press she is home and in the best of health.

William (Fanny) Lewis is going to put electricity in his home since he has been making a lot of overtime. He said he is tired cleaning oil lamps from the mine.

We just found out that Harry Larkin is in the ro-toed gang. Browne says from now on all you fellows can rent a tool when you come in the shop to do some work.

The world is moving so fast these days that the man who says, "It can't be done," is apt to be interrupted by someone doing it.



By Harry "Clovehitch" Sanborn

As I promised last month, here is the picture of Bobby Cole feeding apples to a cub bear up in a tree near where he was staying out in Minnesota. At least

Beb had a chance to touch a bear. On the side of the building which houses the Safety Dept. there is a sign "Main Gate" with an arrow pointing straight up toward the sky. Of course, we know that means the main gate of the yard is straight ahead.



H. Sanborn

But there is a "Main Gate" way up above us in the sky. It is the gateway to eternal life. We

are all seeking to find the right path that will lead us to the heavenly "Main Gate." As we approach this coming Christmas season, let our hearts and our minds be attuned to the real meaning of Christmas. It is the birthday of our Saviour, Jesus Christ, and he is celebrated accordingly. Go to church and worship that beautiful child born in a stable in Bethlehem. He is your only hope of salvation and by following after Him and His teachings you will be on the right pathway to the heavenly "Main Gate."

Here is a good joke on your reporter. Last week he lost his gloves and after looking for them nearly ten minutes he found them in the back pocket of his dungarees. This is almost as bad as putting a set of sister-hooks in a wire inside out. Jimmy Jones would sure like to know who is responsible and some men are always saying he is dumb. Oh, well! The way things have been rushed in the last few weeks anything can happen.

Best wishes to Jack Plover for a speedy recovery from his illness. Jack has been off from work more than three weeks.

Here's wishing all the boys a VERY MERRY CHRISTMAS AND A HAPPY AND PROSPEROUS NEW YEAR.

Here are a few thoughts for the coming month:

1. Nothing ruins the truth like stretching it.
2. No power on earth can keep a first-class man down nor a fourth-class man up.
3. A man cannot think constantly of himself and not get discouraged.
4. Vacant lots and vacant minds usually become dumping grounds for rubbish. And here are a few laughs:
 1. Middle age is when your narrow waist and broad mind begin to change places.
 2. A government bureau is where the taxpayer's shirt is kept.
 3. Life isn't a bowl of cherries. It's a bunch of raisins—raisin' heck, raisin' kids and raisin' money.



By John Rosati

(WE NEED) a get tough policy with the punks and hoodlums who have turned our streets into a no-man's land by molesting our women and children.



J. Rosati

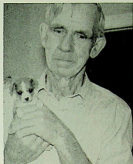
Meet Jesse J. Calahan pictured in this column. He resides at Rt. 202 Brandywine Summit. A former 75 Dept. employee for many years, Jesse came to Sun Ship in June, 1939, service being continuous without ever being laid off. He has a very good record as a crane operator and is a good steady, dependable worker.

Before coming to Sun Ship Jesse was employed at the South Chester Terminal for one year as a crane operator. He is shown holding a Chihuahua puppy—his only hobby is raising and selling them. If anyone is interested in having one of these little pups, see Jesse. We hope that his future service with the company proves fruitful and he continues in good health.

Did you know that there is no soda in soda water? (It is a water charged with carbonic acid gas.)

One of the most important months of the year is with us again. It seems that time is really moving fast. However, December is more prominent than any other month. On the 3rd, 1823, the Monroe Doctrine was announced. On the 14th, 1811, the South Pole was discovered. On the 17th, 1903, Wilbur Wright took his first aeroplane flight. The 22d is officially the first day of winter and also the shortest day of the year. And of course, the 25th, Christmas, the birthday of our Lord. A joyous day for young and old throughout the universe. And on the 28th, 1866, Woodrow Wilson, one of our former presidents was born. As a reminder, Christmas requires a lot of thinking, planning and spending. Your reporter suggests that you do all of the above mentioned early to avoid confusion and despair. Being ready is an asset. Don't overlook or wait until the last minute and you should do very good.

For football fans: Bernard Calendar of Louisiana College played end and caught 57 passes in one season for gains totaling 1,069 yards.



Jesse J. Calahan

What has three feet but cannot walk? A yard.

Odd but true—a gallon of vinegar weighs more in the winter than in the summer. This is puzzling, but a fact nevertheless. The difference in weight is due to the change in temperature. During the heat of the summer months the vinegar, as with other liquids, will expand and thus the weight will be slightly less because a gallon jug will hold less.

A gallon jug of 4 percent (acetic acid) cider vinegar measured at 80 degrees (Fahrenheit) or summer heat, weighed 8.403 pounds—or 134½ ounces. When the same gallon jug filled with the same vinegar was measured at 40 degrees (Fahrenheit) or winter temperature, it weighed 8.457 pounds—or 135½ ounces. In other words a gallon of vinegar will weigh approximately one ounce more in the winter than in the summer.

Did you know that Hudson Bay is not a bay? It is an inland sea.

The young married couple were having their breakfast in the hotel restaurant. When the shapely waitress brought the menu she said, "Good morning, Honey," to the groom.

Silence reigned until she left and then the bride blew up. "Who is she?" fumed the bride. "Calm down, Darling," pleaded the groom. "I'm going to have enough trouble explaining you to her."

Then there was the family who named their dog Carpenter because he did odd jobs around the house.

This reporter takes this opportunity to wish everyone a MERRY CHRISTMAS AND A HAPPY AND PROSPEROUS NEW YEAR.

P.S. Don't forget you become a national figure when they take the census.

In a small town, the sheriff was also the vet. Last one night he received a frantic phone call.

"Do you want me as sheriff or vet?" he asked.

"Both," came the reply. "We can't get our dog's mouth open . . . and there's a burglar in it."



By Clyde Landis

Our sympathy goes out to John Bresset and family whose son, John, Jr. died recently. Quite a few of our employees here at the shipyard were at the viewing.

William Matarese, Sr.'s, (59-73) son, William, Jr. who is in the armed forces, has just been transferred to Frankfurt, Germany.

Foreman Harry Dongel has a sign in his office with our department's new motto: DO IT ONCE AND DO IT RIGHT. This certainly makes a lot of sense saving the company considerable money which then will permit lower bids on future work.

James Yacono and Robert Vollrath were right up at the front end of that fire hose doing a good job when the welding boxes on the upper platform between one and two way caught fire. Aided by a strong wind it could have caused considerable damage but was put out in short order. Roosevelt Glass saw it start and called the Sun Ship Fire Dept. We should all chip in and help when something like this occurs.

Joe Trakin tells me Michael (Russian Mike) Pienko has been making some extra money for Christmas working on Saturdays at the A&P store carrying the food boxes to the cars for the ladies. And Mike says Joe is making a little extra money raising pigeons in the Pipe Shop and selling them.

On the bowling front the big news seems to be Burt White's 89, he rolled recently. Wednesday is one day his wife should eliminate the house work as it tires him out too much before he goes bowling.

I received a package from the editor of the Shipyard Log, a weekly paper that is printed at Pearl Harbor. There were four of their editions in it much like our own. It was interesting to read about their doings across the pond. It just goes to show you how our magazine travels to the four corners of the earth. He had gotten one of our OUR YARDS and it was the one in which I had written about some of us fellows who visited the Hawaiian Islands on our vacations. It was a pleasure to write a return letter and if any of our men visit again he will supply us with passes to visit the shipyard at Pearl Harbor.

The reader is not the only one who has



C. Landis

33 Department MAINTENANCE

By Albert (Mac) McCann

Goodbye '81, hello '82. Cobble day has come and gone and we are looking forward to Christmas and New Year. I sincerely wish that all of you have a wonderful Christmas and a very happy new year.



A. McCann

Adam (Otto) Kestel, long an initiation on 2d and 3d shifts, passed away this past month. There are many who will miss "the old lamp lighter" as he was called for so many years. Deepest sympathy is expressed to Otto's family from us here in 33M who worked

with him.

With so many men working overtime on the two Navy ships, the 2d shift looked like 1st shift. Those 12-hour shifts are rough though. The only time you can really appreciate them is on a pay day. Then you are so damn tired you don't feel like going out and spending any of it.

I learned that Dick Dewart of Temporary Light Gang on 1st shift spent a few days in the hospital for tests and a check up. I see him walking around the shop when I come in on 2d shifts so everything must have been okay. I sure hope so. Dick, just between you and me, Dick, did you go in for a rest?

Heard a story about two hunters from 33M who went stalking the wilds in search of game. With dogs running here and there it's sometimes hard to tell which is game and which is dog. Well, up jumped someone and hunter blasted the net. The net result was one poor dog got pellets where he does all his wagging. I don't know how it affected the dog's waggin' but I'll bet it sure did something for his carriage. Tom Farmer of Devil's (Dop) Phillips is going on his shift knows all about this for it was lay shift that got shot. Any comments, Tom?

Gunter Klees of Phillips' gang has been recalled by Uncle Sam. He had served some time with him and came back to 33M but with the worsening of the Berlin situation it was deemed necessary to call him back. Let's hope it will all ease up soon and all the boys will be home with their families. It is comforting though, and appreciated, to know that these young boys sit and wait on lonely frontiers so we can rest peacefully at home with our children with the knowledge that someone is helping to keep the peace.

Ed Kennedy, our 33M expeditor, from all I have learned must be a crackerjack pinocle player. He and Norm Pellenbaum are partners in the 33M group. It would appear to me that Norm has a good bit of an advantage over the rest of the group seeing how good Ed is at cards. It's all right to be the boss, but you don't



IT WOULD BE CHEAPER for Steven Piccare (45-84) to start a dancing school if this is going to continue. Terri (left) is nine, Kathy is eight and Jeanie (named for her mother) is five.

45 Department

By Donald "Legs" Logan

Here we are in the last and final month of the prosperous year 1961. This also is the most prosperous month of the year—we are paid five times this month plus we receive the Christmas present from the company.

Many of the men in the yard received Christmas presents early in the form of a bill for the Philadelphia wage tax. I guess this year the company will have to start a Wage Tax Club to go along with the Christmas Club. Anyone needing any information on the tax can see chief wage tax investigator, George Custis.

I am glad to see that Charles Redman is back to work after being out due to an injured knee. And at this time our foreman, Robert J. VanHorn, still is out ill. We're rooting for you to get well soon, Bob.

Last month Charles (Skud) Gallagher have to select the best player as your partner. I think, as do the rest of the men in the pinocle group, that Norm and Ed should give the other players a handicap of at least two games. After all, they do it in bowling too cards? Did you ever consider giving pinocle bonuses, Ed?

Rudy Rodomonte, of 2d shift fame, has been considering selling his car and buying a boat so when they close the ferry he still will be able to get across the Delaware and to the yard. What you

gave away his granddaughter in marriage and Jack Feldensmeyer did likewise for his (Jack's) daughter, Ward has it that Skud (a 40-year man with the company) looked 20 years younger in his tuxedo.

This month's shipper-of-the-month award goes to Al (Seahunt) Otek. While working on a raft pulling up anodes in one of the side tanks on the Perryville with John Brzosowski, Al seemed to lose his footing and slipped into the water. Getting only half wet, Al, who is such a diligent worker, decided he wasn't wet enough and a little later, determined as he was, he went back in dropping the anode in 35 feet of water. That proves that the filters in the department never leave a job only half finished.

Harvey Breeden says that his ace troubleshooter, Donato Niccolucci, is so anxious to work that he calls up the yard to see if he can come in early. It's nice to have men in the department who are as anxious to come in to work as you are, Nick.

Wood has it that Ray (Shorty) Cahoon, leader on 2d shift, did not get around fast enough walking so they gave him a bicycle to get around faster. Shorty has only one drawback—he can't reach the pedals. Maybe somebody will get you a set of locks for the pedals, Shorty!

Mose Levenson, who is better known as High Frequency, was telling me that Bill Sacco was leading on the Manama. I asked Mose who Sacco was leading and Mose said Sacco was leading him around by the hand.

Many of the guys in the department don't know it but there are some very talented men in the gang. Stan Hill is a singer of fine quality. "Past" Tom Boston was not a shabby for shop steward William (Butch) Saccarelli. An expert chef, Whitey has been seen in action cooking up delicious chicken dinners and also behind the scenes at many banquets.

I would like to wish all of you a VERY MERRY CHRISTMAS AND A HAPPY AND PROSPEROUS NEW YEAR.



Donald Logan

A Safe Christmas Is Joyful!

By John M. Techtou
Safety Director

"A MERRY CHRISTMAS AND A HAPPY NEW YEAR."

How we like to give these greetings and to receive them from our friends and acquaintances. Christmas carols, Christmas in your church, the sound of "White Christmas," the giving of Christmas gifts—how much these have become a part of our life in America as no where else in the world.

And—in our country—we can give these greetings and observe these holidays with perfect freedom. It is our right and privilege to enjoy them and we all look forward to the joyous Christmas season and its activities.

But—stop and think for one minute. Do we have a safe Christmas? Do you have freedom from worries caused by some accident in your home or to you and yours during this holiday season? Statistics (I just can't put them in a Christmas article) show that the accident rates rise sharply over a holiday season and Christmas is no exception.

Stop and think what a safe Christmas and holiday season may mean to you. Realize that a safe holiday season may be the best possible Christmas present your family can have—freedom from worry and really something to rejoice about.

Christmas is a special time for all of us and different from all of the other holidays. When we sing of and worship our Savior's birth we feel something special, families get together for perhaps the only time in the year. Christmas seems to brighten us and those around us and brings a feeling a lot different from any other season.

Christmas is the time for the making of a Christmas wish, according to old-time legends. Why not make your wish for a safe holiday season and a safe year to come? What better present could you have than the resolve of you and your family to live and work safely?

But wishing alone will not do it. It will not bring you safety. It can help create that "safe" attitude but like dieting, you must practice it constantly. Safety must be thought of all the time.

Remember that the holiday season brings special fire hazards into your home. Electrical equipment is dragged out for the one-time use of the year. The electrical circuits take a beating, darkness comes early and on go all the lights. The tree lights, "Oh well, they will do this year." While this is not a fire hazard, just remember that the early darkness may hide some child who darts out from behind that parked car in her eagerness to show off her new dolly.

So remember, that in your driving, extra care is required in this season. Remember that Christmas trees burn—and how! Remember that the winter creates an additional load on your heating system, remember the special driving hazards of the winter and especially of the holidays, remember that alcohol and gasoline do not mix, remember that the "stuffing" should be in the bird and not in you,

remember—why I could go on all day in this way but let's get back to Christmas.

Let's leave these warnings for a minute and get a little Christmas spirit in here. First—everyone knows that the only reason we celebrate Christmas is because it is the birthday of Jesus Christ, our Saviour. But did you know that the Christmas tree, one of the oldest customs, dates back to early Christian time when it was believed that an evergreen tree protected Mary, Joseph and the infant Jesus from the soldiers of King Herod?

Did you know that the Christmas card originated in England about a century ago when the then king and queen of England commissioned famous artists to decorate the royal greetings which they sent out to the nobility?

Santa Claus is of German-Dutch origin and was brought to America by the early settlers of New York. The custom began with Saint Nicholas centuries ago.

Kissing under the mistletoe (and who doesn't go for this) comes down from an ancient custom of enemies dropping their weapons and embracing in a gesture of friendship when they met beneath this green.

From the Scandinavian countries come the yule log, and the Christmas Seal originated in Denmark. So you see, a lot of our Christmas comes from the Old World.

Here in our New World we can have and do the things to combine into a wonderful Christmas for all of us and we can have a wonderful Christmas and New Year if we will just "play it safe."

Just for a few last minute thoughts, let's think of safety again.

THE CHRISTMAS TREE: Remember that it will burn, fast and furious! Before putting it up cut about one inch off the bottom and use a tree stand that will allow this fresh cut to be immersed in water at all times. The absorbed water will not only keep your tree more green and fresh but will lessen the fire hazard. Never put it near a fireplace and never block a doorway with it.

THE CHRISTMAS LIGHTS: Out come those lights for their yearly use and look them over carefully. Maybe they will last another year, maybe they won't. Don't take a chance on them. Throw away the old and hardened ones. Don't plug them all into one outlet. Don't overload the circuits and don't forget to turn them off when you leave for one of your holiday visits.

DECORATIONS AND WRAPPINGS: Remember that here is a fine lot of combustibles—most of them will burn but don't let them accumulate. Get rid of them. Above all, never use candles near anything that will burn, nor new nor on the tree. Cottons and some clothing will also burn rapidly.

GIFTS: Don't buy pyroxylyne plastic dolls, toys or non-flame proofed play suits for the kids—they go up like everything. Toys that operate on gasoline, alcohol and kerosene must be watched and also many of the toys (and appliances, too) that are electrically operated.

And, above all, NO SMOKING near that

MORE ON 23M . . . should really do. Rudy, is equip your car with poisons. That way you would be able to use it on land as well as water. On second thought, maybe you should move back to Pennsylvania.

Jack McManiman was explaining why he was late one Saturday not too long ago. Seems as though he was seeing his wife and children off on the train prior to coming to work. The kids being too much for his wife, he boarded the train, placed the children in their proper seats and was about to get off to come to work when he discovered that the train was out of the station and on its way to Philadelphia. So he decided to stay with his wife and children rather than jump from the train and run the risk of breaking a leg. Honest Injun, Jack, is that the way it really happened?

Richard (Bump) Bumford, one of our new electricians on 2d shift, has requested to go on 3d shift. Seems as though his girl friend's father works on 2d shift and Bump wants to get out from under the watchful eye of his girl's pop. Could be, because I notice Dewey keeps peppy close tabs on what you do and say.

Paul Schultz has become known as our man in the boiler shop. We no longer get a call from the Welding Dept. and Schultze says, "I know, move heaters on the submarine job." He and Ralph Jenano, as have the rest of the gang, become expert heater movers, installers and hooker uppers.

Joe Holley is taking a week off to hunt deer. I hope I spelled that right cause Joe is a bachelor and you never know what kind of deer they are after. The four-legged kind are crafty. Joe, here's wishing you success, no matter which kind you're hunting.

Well, that's about all I have to report for this month. I hope that all of you will have a memorable Christmas and New Year Holiday. Also, Christmas is a time of giving. If you know of someone who is in need, you be their angel on Christmas. See you next month with more to report (I hope).

P.S. Don't forget the pictures. Any that you want to put in the book leave in 32M office.

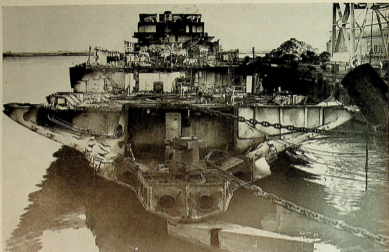
Christmas tree, decorations or wrappings. Remember that all fires start small and remove the chances by not having those cigars and cigarettes near them.

Let's close with one last thought. We all hope that we will never have a fire in our home—BUT—do you know what to do if you have? You should remember that fires start when you least expect them. Do you know what to do???

First of all, get the family out, get the alarm in and when the operator answers—don't yell "FIRE" and hang up. Give your address and phone number. The fire company cannot help you if they don't know where you are. Remember that in case of fire—minutes count.

I have tried to combine this article with a little Christmas spirit and a lot of "wishes" for safety, so I will close in the hope that all of you will realize that a safe holiday means a good start for a safe year.

MERRY CHRISTMAS, HAPPY NEW YEAR AND A SAFE NEW YEAR.



ONCE MIGHTY AIRCRAFT CARRIER BELLEAU WOOD is just a shell of its former self. For about a year now huge warship has been gradually wasting away at our scrapping pier. Right down to water's edge at stern (notice top of rudder [just above water]) it rises to floor of hangar deck in bow. That rudder reminds of Old Testament verse about, "Behold, how great a thing is a ship and yet it is turned about by so small a helm."

Sheet Metal Shop

By Adam Heibeck

Having played hooky from OUR YARD for a few issues, I again take pen in hand and will try to describe a little trip which my wife and I took including a week of very fine weather for traveling.

Having had our car checked weeks before so as to have it in top shape, we left our home Saturday, Sept. 25, and headed west by turrpike to Bedford where we left the pike and headed north to Allouana and the famous horseshoe curve.

We got there just in time to see a train coming east around the curve. Then we looked around at the scenery of the City of Allouana which has the valley destined making a reservoir for their drinking water which makes a nice setting.

Then we proceeded north through



A. Heibeck

Tyrone to Bald Eagle Mountain north of Lewistown, headed northwest over the mountain through the state park and down into the valley to Renova, an old railroad town where the east and west, north and south rail travel crosses. There are some very old homes in this small town but kept in good shape, though set in the mountains and I do mean mountains.

We stayed here Saturday night and most of Sunday visiting with the minister who married us. We visited Hyner state park, one of the newer parks being developed since natural gas was discovered near Renova, and went up the mountain to the lookout at the top and were surprised at the easy grades. Here you have a view of the mountains, valley and the west branch of the Susquehanna River. At the lookout you are 1940 ft. above sea level.

From there, we headed east through the mountains along the river on a nice shady road on to Bloomsburg, Pa. Having found out that their country fair was starting, we stayed and visited the fair Monday including the evening show in front of the grandstand—a very good one.

Tuesday, the morning brisk and cool, we again headed east crossing the Delaware River at Port Jervis and the Hudson at the Bear Mountain Bridge, coming finally to Hartford, Conn. We went on to

Sturbridge, Mass. before stopping at dusk.

Wednesday morning we visited Old Sturbridge Village. This old village was set up to let people see how the early New England folks lived and is quite interesting. Most of the buildings are original having only been dismantled and moved there and set up again. The clock museum, cabinet shop, blacksmith shop, grist mill and pottery shop are very interesting. Anyone visiting should not miss the basement in the old store.

After spending most of the day there, we headed southeast to Cape Cod visiting the Cranberry Railroad station on the way. This railroad takes you through the cranberry bogs. At the station they have a small museum and a few old engines and cars but during the fall and winter it only runs on weekends. We did see the men harvesting cranberries.

We crossed the Cape Cod Canal at Bourne, Mass., where we stayed for the night. Thursday morning we took the southern route towards Palmouth then eastward to Hyannisport, getting a little look at our President's home. For some reason or other you could not get within two squares of the place even though he was not there. From Hyannisport we crossed the cape to East Dennis and headed back to Bourne. We did get a

SEE PAGE 24, COL. 2 . . .

Oscar A. Wilde Dies Suddenly



Oscar A. Wilde

Every employee of Sun Ship and hundreds of persons in the field of electricity as well as a host of other friends were shocked by the news Wednesday, Nov. 8, that Oscar A. Wilde, our chief electrical engineer, had died the night before. It was especially shocking because less than three hours before he died he had said on the telephone that he was feeling fine.

James McNeal, electrical design engineer, had called him about 5:30 p.m., Tuesday to inquire about his health. Oscar had not been in his office since the Friday before because of a cold. He told Mr. McNeal he was "feeling fine."

Mrs. Wilde reached their home in Lansdowne at about 6:30 p.m. and found her husband complaining of pains in his chest. A doctor was called and Oscar was sent to Methodist Hospital in Philadelphia. He was put in an oxygen tent but his condition rapidly became worse and he died about 8 p.m.

Oscar Wilde came to Sun Ship in May, 1926, as an electrical draftsman following his graduation from Drexel Institute. His entire working career was spent here. He was promoted to chief electrical draftsman in January, 1943, and became chief electrical engineer Feb. 1, 1954, following the retirement of Thomas Jackson. He had been with Sun Ship nearly 41½ years when he died.

His memberships witness to his professional ability. He was a registered professional architect in Pennsylvania. He was a member of the American Institute of Electrical Engineers and had served on many of its technical committees. He was on the electrical technical committee of the American Bureau of Shipping and was vice chairman of the Philadelphia Section of the Society of Naval Architects and Marine Engineers.

His life outside the yard was given over largely to his church. He was superintendent of the Sunday school at Zion

We Could Learn And Be Helpful

The October issue of OUR YARD contained a warning. A warning to all Sun employees that communism is not on our doorstep, but has opened the door and walked in.

If you failed to read the article titled, "Get Off Your Big Fat Pillow," find it, and read it.

Inside the back cover of that issue it is printed. A word of caution that has been published in many magazines and newspapers in the hope of awakening Americans to their duties.

Hungarians wish that they had had similar advice.

Maybe they did, but they did not take heed.

They watched communism creep into their country little by little, unaware that they would eventually lose their freedom. Idly, they watched changes in labor unions, not expecting that communism would soon dominate them.

Possibly they were a little lax at the election polls also. Then, too late, they discovered that important offices were held by communists. Free elections were promptly abolished in Hungary.

Ten million Hungarians lunged on their pates never expecting to lose their freedom. They soon suffered, both mentally and physically. Many were taken from their families in the dead of night by secret police, then beaten until they wished they were dead.

Five years ago they rebelled.

With Budapest ringed by the Russian army, it was necessary to resort to armament but they had little and it was soon gone. They knew it was useless to throw stones at Russian tanks that were shooting down their countrymen, but they were mad. If you had been there, you would have been mad, too.

That bleak day in November a few thousand dedicated communist puppets took away the freedom of 10 million Hungarian citizens. Knowing that they were marked for death, it was necessary for some to flee their country. Maybe that was a blessing for Americans, for they have sounded the warning that the same thing can happen to us.

Cardinal Mindszenty appealed to American newsmen to "tell the American people that what happened in Hungary was on behalf of all mankind. Do not let this issue die because what happened here was a reawakening—if only for a moment—of man's morality."

Even though they lost the revolt in Budapest, Hungarians are not willing to

Lutheran Church in Olney, Philadelphia. He was secretary of the church and a member of the church council. He also belonged to St. Albans Lodge No. 529, Free and Accepted Masons.

He is survived by his widow, Kathryn; a son, Kenneth E., of Ambler, and three grandchildren; and a sister, Mrs. John Jones, of Olney.

In Memoriam



RICHARD G. JOHNSON, 58, of 1085 Hancock St., Chester, died suddenly Nov. 2. He was born in Rocky Mount, N. C. A blacksmith, he was a veteran of 22 years service with Sun Ship. Mr. Johnson first joined Sun in July, 1923, and with the exception of a few short lack of work periods continued until Nov. 3 when he died. Hunting and fishing were his favorite pastimes. Survivors include his wife, Elleanor Johnson; two daughters, Mrs. Davis Russell and Mrs. Betty Johnson; five grandchildren; one sister and three brothers.

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

FRANCIS B. ARMSTRONG, 66-1/2, of 2412 Bethel Rd., Boothwyn, Pa., Oct. 29.

ADAM KESTEL, 32-658, of 512 E. Ridley Ave., Ridley Park, Pa., Oct. 21.

let the issue die. They will continue to fight to free their nation and their people.

Tiber Tollas, the Hungarian poet, first suggested the campaign to collect the signatures of 10 million free people—one for each enslaved Hungarian—requesting the United Nations not to forget the issue of self-determination for Hungary.

Holland, German, Swiss and Scandinavian newspapers took up the campaign immediately. Signatures started arriving from South American countries, from Canada—U.S.A. Australia. Already two million names appear on petitions.

Petitions are now being sent out in the United States. An editorial in the Saturday Evening Post last month urged the signing of petitions and James Murchener wrote an article explaining the campaign.

Persons interested in signing such a petition may obtain one by writing to Free Americans for a Free Hungary, Bourne Building, Independence Mall, Philadelphia 6, Sun Ship employees may get a blank petition from Barney Paluweit in Hall Scientific.



WARM WEATHER OR NOT, November is popular vacation month for Tom Parker (Eddie Wertz, our Wetherill Plant writer, identifies Tom as the tall man just left of center) because he goes to Florida where it should be warm any way. He managed to get in some fishing with a few old cronies and this is what came of one trip. There are 15 kingfish weighing up to 18 pounds and 13 mackerel (probably Spanish). All were caught with rod and reel off Johns Pass Light near St. Petersburg. Tom is an assistant foreman at Wetherill.



By Eddie Wertz

MERRY CHRISTMAS AND A HAPPY NEW YEAR to everyone from all the employees of the Wetherill Plant.

Harvey Pugh left Nov. 3 for two weeks vacation. He may try Cape Hatteras again for fish. Of course, if any are caught it will be his wife who will get them, same as the past few years.

Tom Keegan, one of Wetherill's inspectors, would not allow his eldest son (7 years) to go out mischievous night. When Tom went to bed and stopped at the bathroom he found out he should not have been such a big monster because he said the little monster had scaped the mirror and the windows good on the inside of the house.

Nick Stewart also must have been out trick or treat night because the next day he was seen going around the shop sucking on lattes. Make

a good haul, Nick!

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Sinex and Mr. and Mrs. James Jackson spent Nov. 4 and 5 in New York City. On the 6th the Sinexs left for Florida for a month where Mrs. Sinex will keep the green benches warm while Harry enjoys the fishing. James Jackson? Oh, he returned to Wetherill to enjoy the ringing of the time clock and the silver tones of Mr. Howie's voice.

Since Archie M. Brown has vacated as mayor of Frog Pond and moved to Ridley Park, it is a tight race between William Doran and James Logue as to who will be the next mayor. Doran has a bit of an edge over Logue because Jimmy does not understand the air conditioning. Study hard, Jim!

Wetherill's best looking man, according to him—Jack Gillespie—when asked the



E. Wertz

SEE PAGE 24 COL. 2 . . .

MOLD LOFT-MONOPOL

NEWS

By Ray Grygo

The unveiling ceremonies that take place every morning in the Arts and Crafts Dept. by Joe Golla and Allen Haigh are very impressive. The plastic cover being removed from the 1/10 scale model of Hall 623 reminds you of the similar ceremonies that Henry Peter and Tommy Koukedis performed at the 30th years ago of the flag raising each morning.



Ray Grygo

A word of caution to the Cigar Smoke r s Club. Don't offer Joe Golla any cigarettes! One day Joe looked on in amazement at a very skillful knife, handled by one of the club members, that cut his whole pack of cigarettes to a 1/10 scale! Joe promised to repent and smoked two cigars that day. But the following day he went back on his word. Gosh, Henry (Peter) do you think he's a lost cause?

My apologies to Dave Hill. The water starts to circulate in the radiator and block only when the thermostat opens up. The morning I drove to work one winter day the temperature outside was -22° and in my car for the 16-mile trip to Chester from Wilmington was about -10°. It took me an hour and a half to thaw out in a diner also leaving me puzzled as to why it was so cold! While thinking all the time the thermostat was faulty I'm convinced now the heater line was jammed with rust.

Al Giomboni got married on Armistice Day!



DON'T KNOW WHETHER or not that breakfast is you know what, but they sure look like champions. They are Clarence, Jr., Betty (center) and Nancy Lauer. Pop works in Pipe Shop, 2d Shift.



HALLOWE'EN DOES FUNNY things to people. Here are Ray Grygo's girls not looking a bit like themselves. Mary Ann, 3, is witch; Carmella, 8, is nun, and Joanne, 10, is princess. Raymond, 12, was dressed as a hobo so of course could not be included with even a witch. Ray is our Monopol Drawing writer.

One of these days Dave Hill and I are going to teach our service operator, Grady Berrien, how to shoot pool. The only stumbling block now is how to get an evening off from our wives!

Bill Weldon, Jr., Pete Wensler, Francis Yahrling and Bill Snyder are working in moccasins in the other loft making a special body plan. Frank Ives went over a week later after, of course, the reservation was roped off and a teepee erected for tribal meetings.

After limbering up at home, Walt Washkovich (Mr. Physical Ed himself) also submarine purchaser, explained to me his exercises give him a slender and trim shape instead of brute force which can be had by doing push-ups.

Glad to see Bill Williams back on the job over the loft. Template distribution is back to normal again I hear.

Aside from being a leader, John Gleave during World War II was teaching blue-print reading classes and loftmen here at the yard for the war effort.

Our pinocchio players are still very active during lunch time. Earl Hardcastle is doing a very good job in the office keeping John Smedley straight and out on the floor keeping the leaders shook-up on turning in their time sheets every day. John Smedley, of course, is keeping Mr. Timberman informed on the weights of pecc marks.

Two colorful loftmen who are missed by Charles Morris over the loft are Robert Witt and Ed Morris who were transferred back to the Boiler Shop.

Henry Peter, our repair leader, who is happy to be back in Monopol after two weeks of scurrying around the shop, wet basin and drydock, took over Frank Ives' shell. Pete said, "I hope Frank comes back!"

William H. Weldon, Sr., told me that



PILE OF KIDS, this is, and all belonging to Joseph Golla (Monopol Drawing) and his wife, Carol, looking on from doorway in background. Lower level (l. to r.): Joanne, 9; Lorraine, 10; Carol Lynn, 5. Upper level: Arlene, 2½, and Joseph (How-did-he-get-in-there?), Jr., 4½.

"calculating machines do a superb job in offices. They also eliminate the tiresome task of adding and subtracting. But selection of ordinates for connecting a fair line on a body plan can only be accomplished with the superb talents of the human brain." This statement stemmed from a conversation Harry and I had after viewing a body plan at one of the local shipyards.

Our boss, Bill Owens, took a business trip to Groton, Conn., this month.

Joe Grant took some pictures of me at lunch. After giving him five good sittings he expressed the negatives but he wouldn't make me any prints because, he said, "I only wanted to check the camera." with my Polaroid.

A happy holiday greeting to Tommy Setaro (our apprentice) who is in the armed forces.

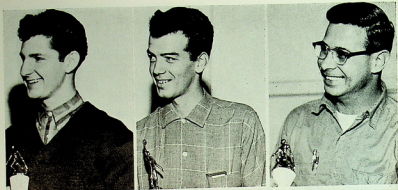
All summer long the wood shavings and sawdust were creating a minor disturbance to John Coorman's vision in the model maker's room. Now that winter is here our back room needs a heating vent for it. The frost on the balsu wood doesn't seem to help.

Every day for the past year Earl Carpenter leaves some kind of fruit or cake for me in the afternoon. On Halloween he left me a small jack-o-lantern. Maybe at Christmas he'll leave me a small 1b or 12 lb. turkey.

MAY I EXTEND A HAPPY HOLIDAY SEASON TO ALL OF OUR YARD READERS.

Sorry to learn that Clarence Duke spent two weeks in the hospital recently. Hope you're feeling better, Clarence.

A frequent visitor to the loft also is Jack Sulzer who dropped by one Thursday morning recently prior to his expectant trip to Florida. Going down to check the missile base, Jack? We're capable of building missiles, too.



Monopop An Irritation To Electricians

If it wasn't for that pesky Monopop Drawing team the Electric Shop bowlers would be able to relax a little and enjoy life. Just when it looks like the electricians had pulled away a little, the loftsman takes fire and—boom—they are stepping on the front runners' heels.

The Electric Shop was three points ahead Nov. 1. They got clobbered the next week for a three-point loss and Monopop was four. The next match it was three and one-half and three so when action began Nov. 22 the Electric Shop toothed on first was a precarious thing.

Below these two there has been some visiting back and forth but no great changes. The first five teams last month still are the first five. The next three still are the next three and the last four likewise. There has just been a little reshuffling within the groups.

Richard (Tex) Gibson has taken over high single (248) and high three (622). Bert White will be hard to displace in high single with handicap. When a 48 handicap bowler rolls 228 and it puts him practically out of reach. Bert also continues to hold high three with handicap. Russell Staley upped his high average one point to 173 during the month. Russ and Tex are Monopop men, incidentally.

Turkey Night was November 18. Lucky team were Joseph Sykes (Moses-McCormack) with a 299 plus 28, Charles Hill (Electric Shop), 211 plus 24, and James Wood (Pipe Shop B), 213 plus 18.

Standing of the teams when matches began Nov. 22 was:

	Won	Lost
1. Electric Shop	21½	12½
2. Monopop Drawing	31	13
3. X-ray Dept.	27	17
4. Pipe Shop "A"	26	18
5. Pipe Shop "C"	24½	19½
6. Boiler Shop	21	23
7. Pipe Shop "B"	19	25
8. Welders "A"	18	26
9. Welders "B"	18	26
10. Moore McCormack	17	27
11. Counters	16	28
12. Berthing Dept.	15	29

Season Records		
High Single—R. Gibson (Monopop)	248	
High Three—R. Gibson	622	
High Single w/hcp—		
B. White (Welders B)	281	
R. Staley (B)	271	
High Three w/hcp—B. White	631	
High Ave.—R. Staley (Monopop)	173	

Masusock MVP, Pinto Best Sport, Trophies Awarded

To the victors belong the trophies. In softball as in anything else.

It is not quite as simple as one team comes out on top therefore is champion therefore hand them the trophy. That is part of it but there also are a couple of other things like the most valuable player and the player who showed the most sportsmanship.

These things take a little time and the

Yale Up Slightly In Mixed League Carpenters Up In A League

The mystery is how did Yale make it to first place in the Mixed League.

You will say, no doubt, they didn't lose as many as the others. And that probably is the only reasonable explanation. After all a team that loses four to Harvard (and all in one night) isn't expected to go any place because they win so many, so it must be because their league mates lose more. At that there are four teams within four points of them. Harvard (shocked at their temerity in taking Yale, took two points in the next three matches. Your editor, being a Harvard man (he used to live across the street from the place), is concerned about such things on.

Princeton has continued its upward path and settles with Penn (once top banana) in third just three points off the pace.

Edith Killian took over high singles for the girls with 203 and Eleanor Abate rolled into high single plus handicap and high three ditto. Joyce Rogetto upped her high average by one pin.

Men's record holders were undisturbed except for high three where Richard (Tex) Gibson displaced Ed Bogucki.

Team standing for matches Nov. 28 was:

	Won	Lost
1. Yale	31	17
2. Lehigh	29½	18½
3. Penn	28	20
4. Princeton	28	20
5. Army	27	21
6. Navy	25	23
7. Temple	24½	23½
8. Harvard	24	24
9. P.M.C.	20	28
10. Cornell	18	30
11. Duke	18	30
12. Notre Dame	13	35

High Single—E. Killian (Penn)	203
High Single w/hcp—E. Abate	263
(Army)	251
High Three w/hcp—E. Abate	627
High Average—J. Rogetto (P.M.C.)	150
High Three—R. Gibson (Princeton)	594

search cannot be started until the season is ended. But eventually the last little detail is taken care of, the fortunate people have been named and nothing now stands in the way of presenting the awards.

This was the course of events in the Sun Ship Interdepartmental Softball League. The presentation took place early last month. Pictures on page 22 tell the story.

The winning team was, of course, Wetherill. Philip Masusock was captain and manager. But Phil also was one of the fortunate people we mentioned above. He was named the most valuable player. So Phil (upper left) brought teammate Ted Ziegler (upper center) along to accept the permanent trophy and Superintendent William Smith brought them both along while he accepted the plaque which passes

with Charles Sweeney and Fred Cornell as two of the five men on most any bowling team, you know it should not take long for that team to come floating toward the surface of its league.

That is just what is happening to the Carpenters in A League. They were in sixth place last month. This month they are in second. Sweeney with no handicap holds most of the season records. Cornell is among the first five for high three and high single.

Hall Drawing, with no one on the record holders list, manages to stay on top of the league. That's because a number of the team are close to the record scores without coming right up into the open.

Below next place things are pretty well jammed. From second to ninth is a spread of four points. From tenth through 14th is three points. Any team with a couple of good nights could give the leaders some bad moments—all except 26 Dept., of course. They're still having fun.

Turkey winners last month were W. David Biddle, 223 plus 19; Fred Cornell, 244 plus 5; B. Averill, 221 plus 23, and A. Pruitt, 224 plus 14.

There were two cash prizes of \$6. Tom Dougherty won one with 202 plus 24 and the second was split between Jack Herbert and Edward Wabzaki. Jack had 396 plus 12 and Ed had 178 plus 40.

Standing to start Dec. 1, the order was thus:

	Won	Lost
1. Hull Drawing	22½	11½
2. Carpenters	28	16
3. Shipways	27	17
4. Transportation	26	18
5. Wetherill	26	18
6. Riggers	25	19
7. Hull General	25	19
8. Timekeepers	24	20
9. Welders	20	24
10. Office	30	24
11. Elec. Drawing	30	24
12. Chippers	19	25
13. Yard General	18½	25½
14. 47-Pabs.	17	27
15. Supers	12	31
16. 36-Shop	5	38

Season Records		
High Single—C. Sweeney (Carpenters)	276	
High Three—C. Sweeney	685	
High Single w/hcp—C. Sweeney	276	
R. Cole (Riggers)		
High Three w/hcp—M. Moody, Jr.	737	
(Yard Gen.)	717	
High Ave.—C. Sweeney	261	

from champion to champion (lower photo). Nick Pinto, catcher for the Welders, was the other fortunate person (upper right). He won the sportsmanship award.

John G. Pew, Jr., vice president in charge of public relations, made the presentations.

MORE ON 59-80 2D . . .

to ask his wife for it. . . .
The Russians claim the record for a submarine staying under water—513 days. It's so because that's when it sank. . . . Going to college is becoming so expensive that even football players are sending home for money.

Al Corryell claims he knows a cowboy who was so cheap he only bought one spar figuring if it makes the side of the horse move the other side would move also. When and who accepted the Statue of Liberty from France?

To all mirrods: Do you know the jack-rabbit isn't a rabbit but a hare, and the domestic Belgian hare is a rabbit? A secretary says nothing is fireproof in her office except the boss' seat. She also claims there's nothing that can make a long story shorter than having the boss walk in.

When Jack Willis starts to gab about himself he puts the bellows on and can talk an auctioneer back to a purple. . . . When Walt Creswell was on the side of the field he liked to hunt game, he said he could not see any sense in a man wasting \$2.00 worth of shotgun shells to shoot at a 25c rabbit. He also said no one could accuse him of hiring a boat for \$25.00 to go someplace where fish are 50¢.

Frank sniffer Dell Morgan says the only way to avoid criticism is to say nothing, do nothing and be nothing.

Tom Kelly said TV has caused a great increase in the cost of living because 26 years ago you could see a good Western for 25¢. Now it costs about \$25.

I was promised a secretary dinner that had to settle for steak.

My pal, Jack Godo, went gunning and shot a brown cow by mistake.

George Howarth claims no matter how the college alumni travel to the football game they always end up riding the coach. And that the girl cheerleaders are often noted for their top-hip-attaya. Remember the more underdeveloped territory in the world lies under your hat.

Well, I guess I'll close now and wish all a MERRY CHRISTMAS AND HAPPY NEW YEAR and remember God will be the judge of your deeds in the coming year.

MORE ON 59-80 DEPT. . . .

a crab for a mate.

Frank Loyko tells me the reason he is single is that he understands the bride selects the bridesmaids, then the church, then the bridesmaid, then her lawyer and then her detective—so he is going to remain a bachelor for quite a while.

M. Lester Eledge (65-20) is in the hospital at this writing. We are hoping to see him back on the job real soon.

Joseph De La Cava and are getting ready for the mamma's parade. If anybody might be interested in participating, let us know and we will tell you who to contact.

Mosquito—Designed by God to make us think better of flies.

Laundry—A place where clothes are mangled.

Joint Account—An account where one person does the depositing and the other the withdrawing—usually husband and wife.

Problem—How long is a short circuit?

MORE ON 31 DEPT. . . .

taste of cranberry bread which is very popular up there.

From Bourne we headed to Taunton, Mass., then to Providence, R. I., getting in to quitting time traffic, road repair and thruway building. We finally got on U.S. 95, the same route which will hook up to the new road being built along Twelfth St. here in Chester.

We arrived at Myxic, Conn. about sunday on Friday morning. We visited Mystic Seaport. This is more like a museum of old ships and the way they outfitted whaling ships years ago. It is a marine historical spot. One of the interesting buildings is the one having all the old navigation instruments, the other is the old whaling ship Morgan.

After spending the greater part of the day there, we headed for New York where we crossed the Hudson River on the George Washington Bridge through New Jersey headed for the Pennsylvania Pocono Mts. intending to get in one day fishing on Friday morning. We arrived at Promisedland Lake, Saturday, and we wanted to fish, was windy and cold so we headed for good old home, sweet, home.

While we were on our trip, Antrim Brown was vacationing around Lake George and Port Ticonderoga. He has not said much about it, though he sent a few cards to the boys.

We are glad to see Boris Caplan back to work. Lou Baynes is on the recovery list as well as William Gilmore. Gilmore is being helped by a visit of his son and family from California.

This is my last column for 31 Dept. With all the work coming on I will be kept busy. I have enjoyed what I did, the staff and fellow reporters have been very nice. If anyone in the department would like to take over I will help him all I can. So long!

MORE ON WETHERILL . . .

name of his new great grandson born Nov. 5, replied he was number 2. Going by numbers now and not names, Jack?

Harry Finck drove his new '61 Dodge for a slip cover. When he went to get the car, the attendant told him, "You can't drive that car there is no gear shift." Either push buttons are here to stay or it's a push mobile.

Hugh C. Coulbourn, trying to outdo Elvin, sends his recordings directly to Harrisburg. He's trying for his gold one.

With astronaut Nellie at the controls, the Hughie Wards visited 17 states while on vacation including Florida. Just before starting Nellie said to Hughie, "I do not want to carry all this money myself" so she proceeded to give Hughie \$20—cutting it real fine, right?

Mr. and Mrs. Martin McKinney also returned from Florida's sun with a wee bit o' tan. Real nice when the judge said 30 days in Port Lauderdale and Miami, right, Edna?

Raymond Smith's son can stop looking for his father. His dad has been sucking on them at us.

We were all glad to see Maurice (whoait to you) Hurst back to work. Now we are looking for "Ood Nick" back soon!

MORE ON RCG AND GUN . . .

lectors are required to take the course as instructors and to date most of them have qualified. So to you worried parents who are trying to make up your mind to give or not to give justice an honest-to-goodness gun for Christmas I say ask yourself these questions.

Can you keep that gun under your control at all times?

Can you trust him not to try to sneak it or the bullets out when you are not around? In other words, are you the boss?

Can you honestly answer yes to these questions? If you can't, then shame on you because you are shirking one of your duties as a good parent. It's not his fault that he isn't ready for that gun, it's yours. The majority of kids at 12 to 14 years are level headed and ready for the serious training they would get from a National Rifle Association hunter safety course. And, as mentioned above, there is a small minority of youngsters and grown men, too, who should never be turned loose with anything more deadly than an egg beater.

This country and our freedom were won by men with rifles. It has been defended down through the years by men with rifles and when we look at the mess the world is in today we don't know how soon we might have to defend it again. Let's face it—you can't meet your obligations by turning your back on them. If that lad of yours has to face an enemy of this country, wouldn't you feel better if you knew he wasn't over-matched and wouldn't it be nice to know you made it possible for him to start learning early.

With this thought in mind I want to wish you and yours a VERY MERRY CHRISTMAS with a hope and a prayer for a happy, prosperous and peaceful NEW YEAR.

MORE ON 47 DEPT.

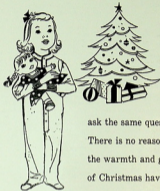
In the skin. Skinny old me had a big mouth and what say big mouth got the rest of my body in trouble—enter Dave.

George (G.I.) Layman (burner) waited until all the hunters returned early in the season before he took to the woods. G.I. claims that all the tame quarry has been attended to—he's going after what's left—the wild ones that were elusive enough to arrive providing a test for his marksmanship; I have a lot of hunter friends, but if there was some way to provide the bear, the deer and the rabbit with firearms to defend themselves, more of my hunter friends would stay home and watch television or work around the house! I said it and I'm glad: "Bullies!"

Now that the weather has turned cold I'll miss Harry Lavery (retired) who walked in front of his horse on Providence Rd., Media, in good weather to wave to his shipyard friends as we passed by. Until springtime we'll still be thinking of you Harry and wishing you well.

Darnation, I didn't want to mention that Noah Smith (shipfitter) has been out due to illness because I expected him to show up any moment and put a little life into the ship which his presence would surely do. Come on, Smitty, you old "down homer," you and I got a lot of yrsms we ain't apart yet!

What Do You Think?



A happy child once asked,
"Why can't Christmas come
every day?"

Men of good will might

ask the same question.

There is no reason why
the warmth and good feeling
of Christmas have to disappear
as fast as a drumstick
on a child's plate.

Ben Franklin observed, "*A good
conscience is a continual
Christmas.*"

If we in America can develop
the skill
to make Tommy's sled
and Suzy's skates
last for years,
can't we develop a
spiritual force that will keep
the Spirit of Christmas alive
for 364 more days?

Signed, Sealed and Delivered



Fight TB with Christmas Seals

ANSWER YOUR CHRISTMAS SEAL LETTER TODAY



BULK RATE
U. S. POSTAGE
PAID
CHESTER, PA.
PERMIT NO. 6999