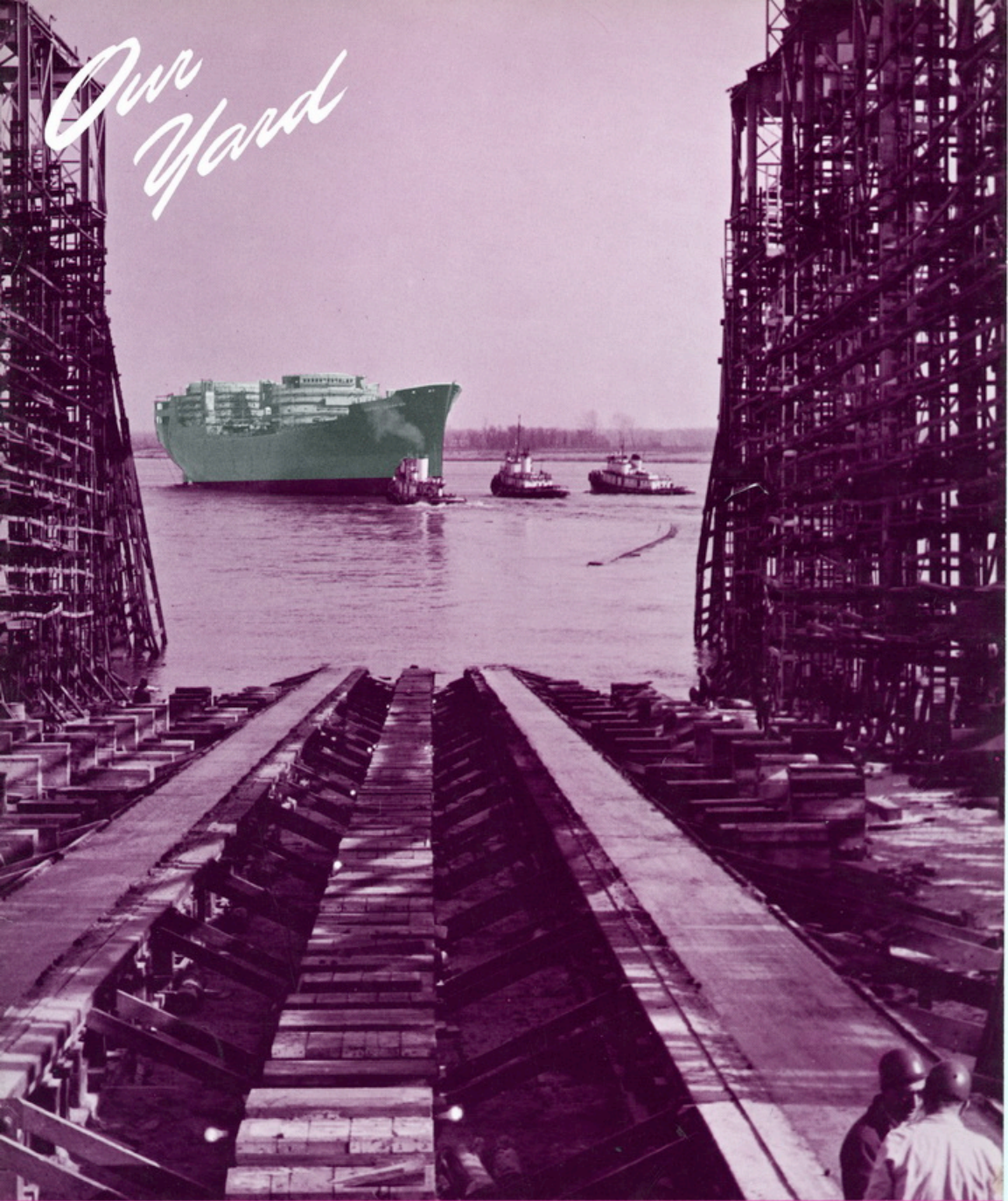


*Our  
Yard*



SUN SHIPBUILDING & DRY DOCK CO., CHESTER, PA., APRIL, 1963

## *The Burden of Proof*

Sometimes we want to prove something and we will say, "Joe Doaks says it is true!" or this writer, or that book, or everybody.

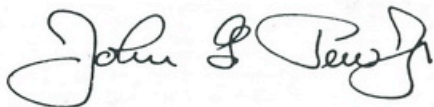
What we say probably is true. Those who hear us and are of the same mind will accept our proof as good and sufficient because they want it to be true. Others will not be of the same persuasion. They will want more proof—and more—and more. They never will have enough because they do not want to believe our premise, whatever it is.

Last month I told you the tax burden is something everyone talks about, but no one does anything about. I cited the statement of Cong. Richard S. Schweikert, of Montgomery County, that "in all the time the President's tax reduction—increased spending plan has been before the public only ONE LETTER IN A THOUSAND from his constituents even mentions the subject for or against."

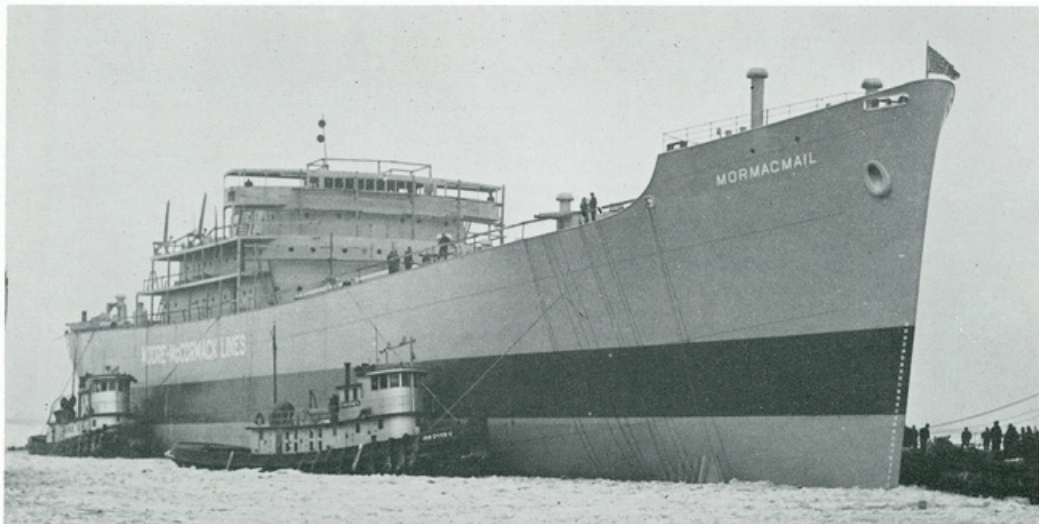
That is a lot of proof, of course, because Dick represents a lot of people. But it is only one instance. I like more proof so I keep asking. My latest opportunity to become informed on the subject was at the launching of the SS EXPORT CHAMPION March 28. The sponsor was Mrs. John B. Sullivan, member of Congress from St. Louis, Mo. That's the Middle West. In the course of our conversation you can guess what was one of the questions I asked her.

Since the subject of tax reduction-etc. has come up she has received ONLY TWO letters (not two in a thousand, but only two letters) on the subject.

So what are we going to do? Nobody else bothers about it so why should we? You can guess what that philosophy will accomplish. Let us get busy and tell our legislators we want a tax reduction tied to a spending REDUCTION. Let them know the Sullivan-Schweikert situation is not typical. Only that way can we expect to accomplish anything.



# Name Is Different But Ship's Same



**ON A COLD WINTER DAY** (what other kind would put ice in wet basin), Jan. 11, 1940, to be exact, MV MORMACMAIL slid into Delaware. Her long and varied career is described below.

*(Lyle Reeves, one of the Moore-McCormack inspectors who has not forgotten his happy days here, picked up a pamphlet about the MV SEVEN SEAS. It was written in German in which there are few words similar to Lyle's Gaelic, but right in the first line he saw the letters Sun Shipbuilding Co., Chester, U.S.A. Gaelic or German those letters add up to Sun Ship in English so he sent it along to Ann Smedley, Walter Schmid, one of our electrical engineers, made sense out of it for us. It turned out to be something we thought all of us would be interested in so here it is.)*

The M/S SEVEN SEAS was built by Sun Shipbuilding and Dry Dock Co., Chester, USA, for Moore-McCormack Lines in 1940. Her first name was M/S MORMACMAIL. At the beginning of the war, the American Navy did not have a sufficient number of aircraft carriers so they had to acquire a number of cargo ships from the private merchant marine. M/S

You can be the life of some party—leave a pint at the BLOOD BANK April 9 and 10.

MORMACMAIL was the first merchant ship to enter into war service.

On the 2d of June 1940, she was christened USS LONG ISLAND and was converted into an aircraft carrier with a hangar deck for 16 fighter planes. After some time of active duty in the Atlantic Ocean the LONG ISLAND was transferred to the Pacific front where she served until the end of the war. A special plate in honor and commemoration of the ship's performance during the war can still be seen on the bridge.

Between October, 1948, and February, 1949, the weary war ship was converted back into a cargo ship for her new and present owners the Caribbean Land and Shipping Corp., Panama, and was named NELLY. However, NELLY made only one voyage from America to Italy before she was converted into a passenger liner for immigrants in La Spezia, Italy, in the spring of 1949. During the same year the new NELLY finished her first voyage to Australia and was put into immigration service between Germany and Holland on one side and Australia and Canada. Occasionally, she was assigned to transfer Dutch troops with their families from In-

donesia back to Holland. Finally, in March, 1953, she was given her present name SEVEN SEAS.

Despite the ship's satisfactory performance since her last conversion in 1949, the owners decided to convert her again in order to meet the rising demands of today's immigrants and to have a ship which could be used for tourist cruising as well. This latest conversion was started in December, 1953, at the shipyard of the North German Lloyd in Bremerhaven.

Today's version of the SEVEN SEAS has the following data:  
SEE PAGE 24, COLUMN 2

## OUR COVER

Like hounds with a stag at bay three tugs of Curtis Bay Towing Co. approach newly floated SS EXPORT CHAMPION on OUR COVER. Vessel had just entered river after smooth ride down ways and tugs were waiting to see she followed the prescribed path. Soon after this they took her in tow and brought her in under the hammerhead where her boilers and bull gear were put in at once.

## Our Yard

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

Vol. XXII, No. 8

April, 1963

W. Dean Moore, Editor

REPORTERS: John Aull, Stanley Boyda, Carl Browne, Harry Burr, James S. Falcone, Thomas Flynn, Lewis Hazlett, Joseph Hinkle, Edward Housley, Charles Jenkins, Joseph Kulp, Guy Kushto, Clyde, Landis, Donald Logan, Albert J. McCann John Rosati, Bruce Shanko, William Walsh, Frank Wilson and Robert Hahn, Outdoor Editor.

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



# Word 'Accident' Is a Wrong Label

By John M. Techton  
Safety Director

In my talks to the supervisors at the meetings in March, I told about the article which stated, "The trouble with safety is people." Well, this is true. Take away the people and we will not have accidents and injuries. But since we must have people



J. Techton

to perform the work of the plant (automation is a long way from shipbuilding) we must do the next best thing. We must realize that accidents are caused and do everything possible to eliminate these causes.

When a man is injured we immediately think of two things: How badly is the man injured and what caused the

accident?

Oh yes, you say, it is very apparent—the man fell off the ladder or the board broke and he fell. But what caused him to fall off the ladder and what caused the board to break? This we do know, and I repeat it, accidents are caused—they don't just happen."

We may feel we have a very simple formula when we say eliminate the causes. How can we do it?

There are two direct sources of accident causes—the workman and his surroundings, or the place he works. Many times the accident is caused by the workman himself—he did something wrong or he failed to do something. Statistics show that in about 85 percent of the accidents the workman himself is the major factor.

The other factors are his surroundings, the place he works, his tools, the work he is performing, the lighting of the area and even the weather. All these contribute to the accident rate and we find in many cases management is ready to blame the man and labor blames the management or his area of work. This brings us to several major accident causes:

1. The unknown. What did the man, or some other person for that matter, do or fail to do?
2. Indirect unknown causes. What can explain the workman's failure to do something or fail to do it? This can be mental, physical or emotional. All these can affect his judgment, caution and reactions.
3. Work area causes. This may involve tools, eye protection, lighting, location and many other factors. As an example, the board that broke and allowed the man to fall was already cracked, readily visible. Why did he go out on it.

To further analyze these factors let us examine them:

1. The workman himself. The man may

not be aware of the hazard of his job in the area. He may not have the knowledge of it because he has never been told of them—he has to learn the hard way. He may not possess the skill that is required to perform the operation he has been assigned. He may not be able to properly coordinate his functions to do this task. And, even though he knows the safety requirements for his job, doesn't prove he will observe them. The man who ignores these rules for "just a minute" or to do "one small job," does it knowingly and many times suffers a mishap.

Some of them are, of course, "wise guys" who "like to show off" (thank goodness they are in the minority). "Heck, I don't need glasses for this" (done it lots of times and nothing happened), or he wants to show the boss or safety man how tough he is. This fellow, sooner or later, gets his.

2. Unsafe conditions. It is true that many times some unsafe (?) condition may contribute towards an accident. For instance, a ladder may have greasy rungs but if the man had not used a dirty, greasy ladder he would not have fallen off it and no one could say that greasy ladder caused the accident. Here we go, back again, to that human element. However, there can be a real hazard existing in your tools. The ladder I just spoke of might have a defective rung. There may be a gas leak causing an explosive atmosphere but these are conditions that should be detected and corrected. Poor housekeeping is one of our villains and creates many of the tripping and falling hazards. Oil or grease spilled and not cleaned up, small pieces of material left on staging, or stairs and in walkways cause many injuries. Tools become dull, the heads mushroom. Electrical lines become frayed, cut and worn. Lighting may be deficient and, as I stated before, weather may be the cause—too hot, too cold, snow and ice cause many accidents. They coat walkways, staging and decks and even the fellow running to get out of the rain may trip or skid and fall.

However, if the alertness of all persons can be stepped up to become aware of these physical hazards and to recognize them, they can be—to a large extent—corrected. Also, if the fellow who "takes a chance" will only stop to realize the possibility of injury to himself and others, he also will become more careful and not make that one misstep. (What do you do with that minute you saved, anyway?)

Let's take one final look at this subject. No matter how safe management can make an area it is never any safer than the judgment, caution and alertness of the man who works there. The man who disregards these will, sooner or later, find himself back of the old "8" ball.

One could go on and on regarding these

subjects and these unsafe acts which are defined as a "violation of commonly accepted safe practices or procedures." In the final analysis of these principles, it is very apparent that many times the individual knows the safe procedure but decides not to follow it. There are, of course, times when he acts unsafely because he does not "know the score."

Inattention to safety is one of the most common causes of injury. A man will stand where he should not be or fails to stand where he should. He fails to take the proper position for the work he is to do. Also, he fails to help himself by wearing the proper protective devices and clothing. These are accident causes just as much as that greasy ladder rung.

In the month of February two men suffered fractured toes and lost-time injuries because they failed to wear safety shoes. As I write this in March, two more men this month have suffered the same injury. But a third man was wearing safety shoes and when a piece of steel fell on his foot he did not have an injury to cause him to lose time.

Failure to wear safety shoes, safety glasses, your safety helmet, all can contribute to the severity of an injury. Many times they mean the difference between lost time and a full pay check.

Fellows, let's all get wise and do everything—and I mean everything—to help ourselves, our fellow workmen, to prevent these accidents and injuries.

Be Accident Free in '63.

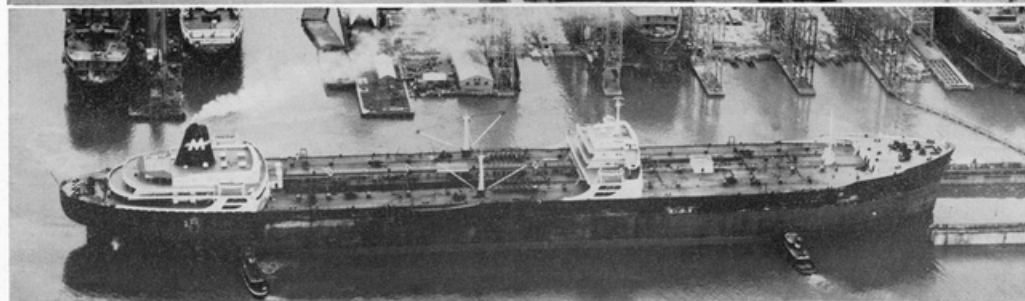
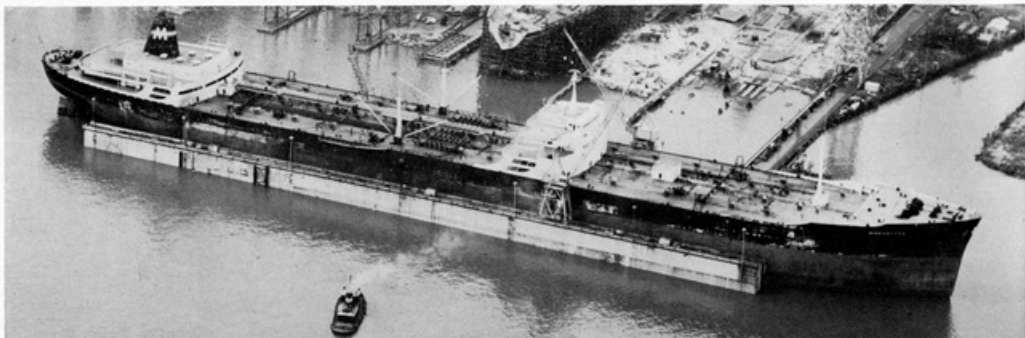
You can be the life of some party—leave a pint at the BLOOD BANK April 9 and 10.

**FULL OF THE SUBJECT** we see No. 3 dry dock on the next page. Last month we showed the SS MANHATTAN just entering huge dry dock but we couldn't wait for it to be raised (actually we had five days of rain and clouds and we couldn't get a picture). Three pictures give you story. Top shows prow pointing up river with sea mule poking around underneath hull. Other two show stern with barges in position and how completely ship filled dock from side to side. Facing that page we see huge ship preparing to depart. At top dock has been sunk and mouse approaches lion to see if he can be of any assistance. With aid of a few more "mice" separation of vessel from its natural habitat is ended smoothly and, like an animal freed from a trap, she flexed her muscles a time or two and giving vent to a loud roar (whistle) went on her way.

Cute Steno: "Your wife wants a kiss over the phone, sir."

Boss: "Take the message. I'll get it from you later."





# Blood Bank Is At Stake Next Week

## Here Is An Eye-Q Test for You

By now every employee probably has been offered an opportunity to donate blood when the bloodmobile comes April 9 and 10. This is a most important service and every one who can qualify should participate. The blood bank is available to all employees and their families but it can be of no use if there is nothing on deposit.

The Red Cross merely serves as the collection agency. The yard is credited with the amount of blood collected. Any employee in need of blood can draw on this credit wherever he is. When the amount of blood collected has been charged out, the Red Cross continues to supply blood which is "repaid" at the next visit of the bloodmobile.

Occasionally someone will offer as an excuse for not taking part that he or she won't have any use for it. No one can be sure of that, of course. In fact, if giving blood would guarantee you would not need it, every person in the plant would be getting in line.

The Safety Department is hoping for 1,500 pledges this time. That means they are allowing about half the force to cover those who are over age or physically unable. That seems a very generous margin. It will be interesting to see how many of the remaining 1,500 consider the matter of sufficient importance to pledge and then show up.

It is the showing up that counts. Last September 66 who pledged failed to show up. That was better (or worse) than one out of 10. Only 641 pledged originally which in itself was not good. John Tecton, head of the Safety Department, points out that "this is something every man does for himself or his family. The company benefits not one whit from it and donates the time needed by those who volunteer to complete the process."

So 1,500 is the goal this time. Let none of us feel after the campaign is over that the result suffered because of what we did as individuals. We won't if we get out to No. 4 Shipway canteen at the time set. If we are not allowed to contribute after tests are made, that is another thing. We have fulfilled our part of the bargain by being there, willing to give.

Day shift hours will be from 9 a.m. to 4 p.m. Tuesday and 8 a.m. to 1 p.m. Wednesday. Second shift hours will be from 4:30 to 7:30 p.m. Tuesday. Third shift hours will begin at 8 a.m. Wednesday. Each volunteer, however, will be given a definite time to arrive at the canteen. There will be very little waiting time. Let's be sure our blood bank is not anemic after this visit.

"Yes," said the mountain climber, "I always keep a rope tied around my waist. It has saved my life more than once."

"But," said the listener, "It must be awful to be left hanging from a rope. Don't you ever feel nervous?"

"Well, not exactly nervous," came the reply, "just high strung."

You can be the life of some party—leave a pint at the BLOOD BANK April 9 and 10.



By Clyde Landis

59 AND 60 DEPTS—

It was an honor and a pleasure when Foreman Elmer Palo handed me my 10-year service pin. Working here at Sun Ship has given me an opportunity to learn a trade. I came here from Hershey Chocolate Corp. where I had worked eight years as a semi-skilled worker with little chance for advancement. So with pride I wear this pin hoping some day I can say I have 20 years' service the same as some other of you lucky fellows of 59 and 60 Depts.



C. Landis

Martha would have been a very appropriate name for Miss Linda Coulston as she was born on Feb. 22—George Washington's birthday. Her father, Steven Coulston (59-499), is very proud as this is the first child for him and Linda, the baby's mother, for whom she was named. He tells me both girls are doing fine. The stork has been putting in some overtime. Lavon Clark (59-411) and wife, Norma, have just recently been blessed with twin boys, Robert and Robin Clark. Lavon said if they start arriving two at a time he would like some overtime, too, to help meet expenses.

While we were busy buying cold tablets and aspirin here at Sun Ship during February and March, Walter Davis and Harry Dongel were buying sun tan lotion in Florida. Hope they enjoyed their vacation and brought a little of that nice weather along back with them—especially after the winter we just experienced.

Thomas Newton (60-102) told me he loves cats. I thought he meant the swinging kind but he means the kind that say meow.

Cornell Clark (59-515) is taking on all challengers to try to go as low as he does when he does the limbo rock. That bar is mighty low. He claims he got a lot of practice working in the inner bottom on No. 2 Way.

Henry James (67-70) sure is doing a fine

In a recent educational program aimed at the prevention of eye injuries and possible subsequent blindness, the following quiz on eye safety was widely circulated.

Q.—Are there really about 1,000 industrial eye injuries every working day?

A.—Yes, and more than 90 percent of them can be prevented.

Q.—Is it hard to get used to wearing eye protection?

A.—No, but getting used to partial or total blindness is tough.

Q.—Will wearing safety glasses weaken or ruin eyesight?

A.—No, but an eye accident may.

Q.—Even if worn for a full day?

A.—No, not even if worn 24 hours a day.

Q.—Does safety eyewear have to pass any impact and quality test?

A.—Yes, all industrial eye protectors must meet rigid Federal standards.

Q.—Could regular street glasses pass the same tests?

A.—No, regular lenses shatter easily and the frames are often flammable.

Q.—Does safety eyewear also have off-the-job advantage?

A.—Yes, power mowers, do-it-yourself projects, sports, etc., involve eye hazards.

Q.—Is it all right for a fellow worker to remove a speck from your eye?

A.—No, never let anyone except a doctor or a nurse touch or treat your eyes.

Q.—Is water the best thing to flush chemicals out of the eye?

A.—Yes, use plenty of water immediately—force the lids open if necessary.

Q.—Are "minor" eye injuries actually dangerous?

A.—Yes, blindness can result from almost any eye injury.

Q.—My eyesight is excellent—will it always be?

A.—No, changes take place over the years that affect vision. A thorough eye exam every two years is advisable.

Q.—Who benefits the most from full time use of eye protection?

A.—YOU and YOUR FAMILY. Don't flirt with blindness.

Come on fellows, get over to 74 Dept. toolroom and get a pair of safety glasses and wear them. Don't wait for an eye injury to convince you or for your department to be told to wear them.

We have only two eyes to last a lifetime and without a doubt they are God's most precious gift to us.

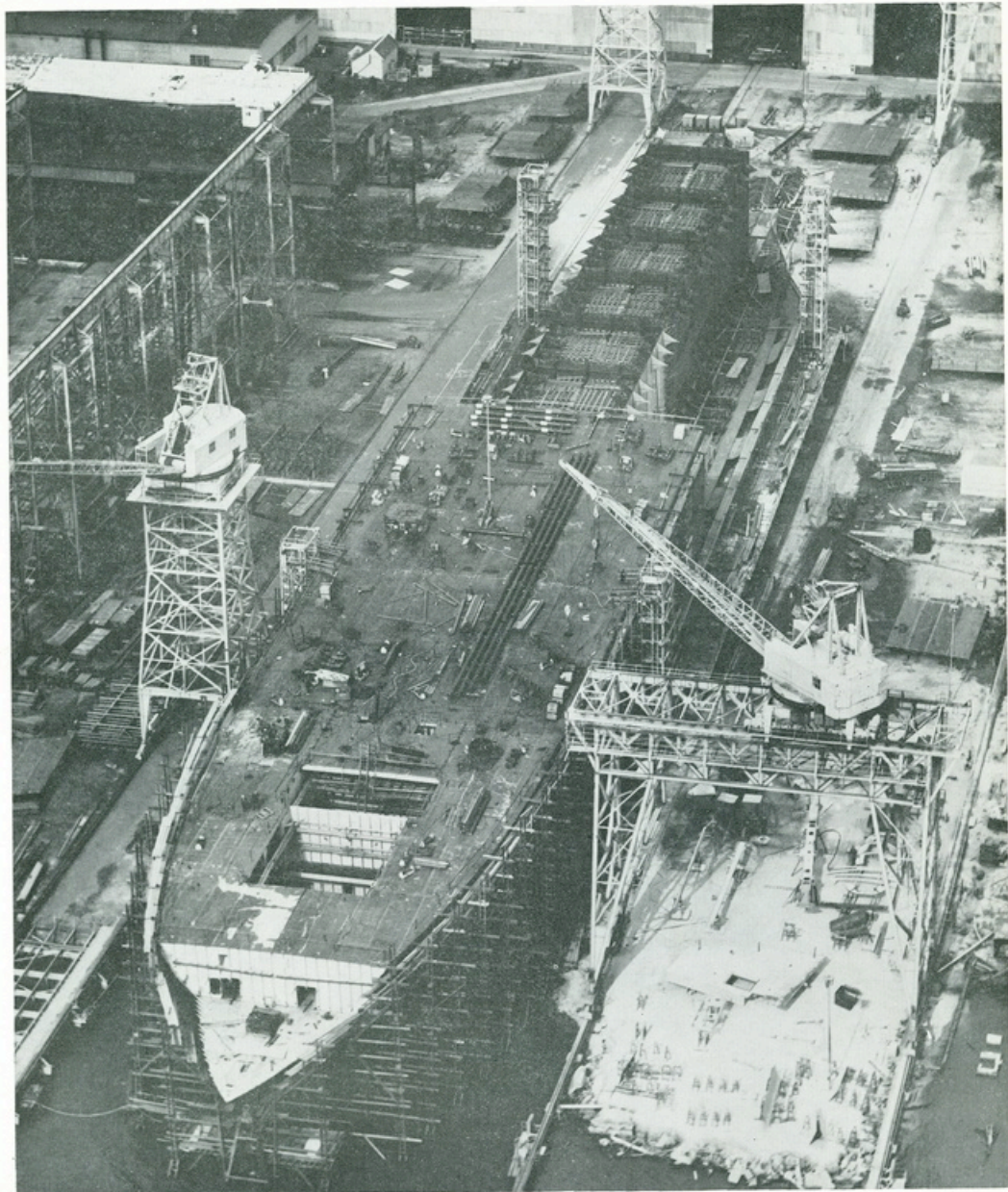
Be Accident Free in '63.—J.M.T.

job keeping the rest rooms in a nice clean condition. Let's all cooperate and help him keep them that way.

Don't forget our department motto—DO IT ONCE AND DO IT RIGHT. We all will come out on top by helping make it possible to allow for lower bids and keeping the work coming into the yard.

Tony Hudreck (60-64) is welcomed back

SEE PAGE 24, COL. 3 . . .



**TANK AFTER TANK** No. 6 'way disappears under huge bulk of Hull 627. Center tanks are up to forward perpendicular bulkhead which means it won't be long before entire 745 feet of 50,000-ton tanker being built for use of The Atlantic Refining Co. will be seen.



## OFFICE CHATTER

By Frank Wilson

Sometime in April comes a Saturday or Sunday when the sun suddenly is kind and the breezes balmy. Then almost as if some secret signal has sounded through Suburbia, thousands of gardeners come out from behind their picture windows and start to

work in the good earth. After toiling a bit, they pause to eye their ragged lawns and ponder the fact that if you give crab grass an inch, it will take a yard.

April's birthstone is the diamond and the hardest thing about a diamond is paying for it. This month's flower is the daisy and its saddest character was the man whose



F. Wilson

girl wouldn't marry him for religious reasons. He was broke and she worshipped money.

All this didn't bother Barbara Yankanich (Voucher). She was married to William DiBellow, of Chester, Feb. 2, in Elkton, Md. Congratulations and the best of luck to both of you.

A lot of different kinds of events will take place in April. Be very careful on the 1st—that's April Fool's Day. Palm Sunday on the 7th and Easter on the 14th. Then, of course, it's income tax on the 15th. Making out an income tax form is easy these days. The tough part is drawing up your expense account and who ever thought that would trouble anybody?

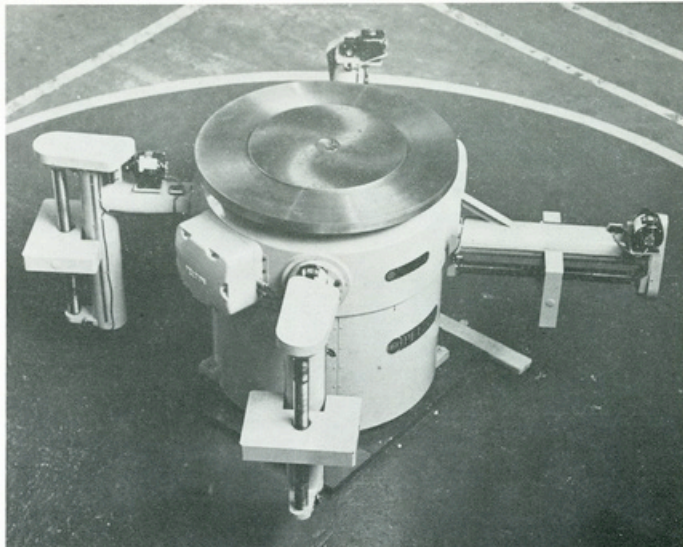
And it's baseball time again, too. "Reports from New York are the New York Mets are to be telecast in living color. They might look better that way." And there's no truth to the rumor that baseball has been banned in Cuba since Russia removed all the bases.

Rain or shine, the trout season will open on the 15th and Daylight Saving Time will start on the 28th. This extra evening light should make everyone as happy as the subway guard who had a crush on people.

And it's a Happy Birthday to the following: Vera Burch (Distrib.) 1st, Charles H. Doyle (Treasurer) 7th, Margaret Miller (Emp.) 4th, Evelyn Gay (Distrib.) 9th, Dutton MacDade (MBA) 12th, Walter Moore (Safety) 15th, Mary Perry (Prod. Plan.) 26th, Ann Preston (Payroll) 27th and Barbara DiBellow (Voucher) 28th.

**SICK LIST:** "There's nothing much you can do about winter. It just comes in one year and goes out the other." This year, however, it made absenteeism bigger than ever on account of sickness.

Those who still are out at this writing are: J. D. Austin (Comptroller), Ann Preston (Payroll), Thomas Bishop (Prod. Plan.), Gil Passmore (79 Dept.) and Elizabeth Gregg (2d shift K.P.).



**PRETTY SOON ALL BRAINS** will be good for will be to keep your head in shape. Got a problem? Don't push a pencil; push a computer button. Answer is faster and more accurate. Balancing a propeller used to be a problem. Now you put it on a machine like this, press a button and read gauges. One of latest acquisitions in Wetherill shop.

John O'Rangers (Disp.), Beverley Weidner and Edna McKinney (Weth.) and Helen Daily (Tel.) are back to work after being out for sometime.

Dutton MacDade (MBA) had an odd accident back in March. His three-month-old puppy jumped up on the stove and spilled a pot of gravy on the floor. In trying to pick up the dog and the spilled gravy, Dutton slipped and fell. He broke a bone in his arm.

Sympathy is extended to the family and friends of George Ives (Emp.) who passed away Feb. 13.

Donald Clare (Personnel) needs a little sympathy, too. His home was robbed again for the second time within months.

**NEW CARS:** Happy motoring to new car owners: Paul Atkinson (President), 1963 Pontiac; Charles H. Doyle (Treasurer), 1963 Dodge; and Grace Bartow (Payroll) 1963 Ford.

**VACATIONS:** Barbara Mignogna (Vac.) spent a wonderful week visiting the State of Tennessee, and Gertrude Higgins (Cost) went on a three-weeks tour of New Orleans and Mexico.

And finally, to end on an expansive note, there is the sizeable fact that if a person bakes a pie ten feet in diameter, he has a lot of crust.

Men should not be alarmed by the report that there are 30 million women drivers. There is still plenty of room on both sides of the road.

One bank where money is no good—the **BLOOD BANK**. Donate April 9 and 10.

## Don't Be Handcuffed Behind Steering Wheel

Hand-signaling still is an important safety measure for all automobile drivers despite the fact that cars are equipped with flashing directional indicators.

Often, it is pointed out by the Keystone Automobile Club, flashing directional lights can be wrongly set or incorrectly interpreted by other drivers. For instance, a motorist intending to make a right turn might unthinkingly set the indicator for a left turn merely by pushing the lever down instead of up. Or the indicator lever might stay in position and cause the signal to flash for miles, confusing motorists ahead and behind. Then again, the bright sun falling upon the red glass of the indicators produces reflected light that can be quite confusing. Or worst of all, perhaps, the indicator lights might not be working because of burned out bulbs or broken wires.

Absolute dependence, therefore, should not be placed upon direction indicators by motorists. The hand signal has its important place in safer driving practices.

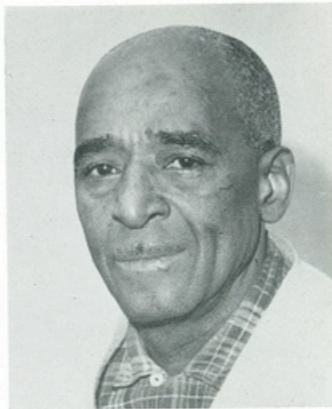
On-the-road observance of motoring tendencies recently showed that very few drivers used hand signals at anytime and that many gave no indication whatever of intention to turn right or left, to slow down or stop. Obviously, this is a vital practice that should be a personal safety obligation of everyone behind the wheel, day or night."



THEODORE KOBUS, 8-631, 35 years



JOSEPH CATANESE, 47-148, 30 years



WILLIAM ANDERSON, 42-250, 25 yrs.



PASQUALE CERVINO, 42-64, 25 years



LEROY DIXSON, 36-66, 25 years



LLOYD J. PARTIN, 36-57, 25 years



## February Awards

### 45 YEARS

81-11 ..... George L. Pyle

### 30 YEARS

47-148 ..... Joseph Catanese

### 25 YEARS

42-250 ..... William Anderson

42-64 ..... Pasquale Cervino

36-66 ..... Leroy Dixon

36-57 ..... Lloyd J. Partin

### 20 YEARS

59-197 ..... Frank Misco

### 15 YEARS

60-103 ..... John Mobley

34-137 ..... George Mumford  
47-747 ..... Percell Nelson  
31-92 ..... Carl Rash  
46-276 ..... Harvey Rochester

### 10 YEARS

59-292 ..... Clifton Conley  
36-373 ..... Amos Edwards  
33-512 ..... William Fields  
67-108 ..... Nathaniel Gibbs  
88-63 ..... Richard Gibson  
45-174 ..... John Gladden  
85-113 ..... James Grasty  
31-115 ..... Vincent Hudgins  
59-301 ..... Clyde Landis  
47-219 ..... Eugene Whaley

"I don't see how you can get anything accomplished with three beautiful secretaries in your office."

"It's easy. I just give two of them the afternoon off."

You can be the life of some party—leave a pint at the BLOOD BANK April 9 and 10.

## Golf For a Good Cause

You golfers who would like to play to benefit someone other than yourselves, here is an opportunity. The second annual golf tournament to aid cerebral palsied children of Delaware County is set for May 1 to 15 at Springfield County Club. You can play several times in the two weeks. All the money goes to help provide things not covered by the regular budget.

The last day will be the big one—fashion show and luncheon followed by an awards dinner in the evening. "Play so they can walk" is the slogan.

Patricia Sipe, wife of George in 66 Dept., is publicity chairman for the Parents Group of the Cerebral Palsied Children organization. She noted in passing she and George had a wedding anniversary April 2 (but not which one). The youngest of their five daughters "made" the columns of the Evening Bulletin March 5 in picture and story about the youngsters who helped screen the rubbish taken from the Caleb Pusey House looking for useable items from those early days.

# Mike Is Traveling Kind; Ed Stays Put



**Michael Morley**

**President Atkinson**

**Ed Loveland**

In Edwin Loveland and Michael Morley we have opposites, in a manner of speaking. From his birth to the present the ground Ed has covered can be measured in the distance from his home to the yard multiplied by the number of working days in 45 years. Mike's course has covered thousands of miles, all different.

Ed is a native of Chester. With the exception of a short time at the Eddystone Ammunition plant beforehand, he has been at Sun Ship all his life. Matter of fact, you can't put in 45 years at one place in one lifetime without restricting yourself pretty much to that place. Ed doesn't claim to be psychic, but he left Eddystone to come to the yard March 30, 1917. Some of you may remember the place blew up (Eddystone Ammunition, that is) April 10. Ed says he stood in the yard and watched the shells explode over there.

He came in as a mechanic in 36 Dept. and transferred to the pipe shop five years later. He has stayed with 34 Dept. ever since except for two weeks in 1932 when he was a handyman in 74 Dept. and 11 months in 1933 when he was a laborer

in 47 Dept. Dec. 12, 1933, he went back to the pipe shop and stayed. Along the way he lost about six months which isn't bad in 45 years.

Years ago he had an aunt in Lenni whom he visited occasionally (at first). When he was there on Sunday he went to the Methodist church with her and his acquaintance widened. The visits began to go from occasionally to frequently, then to every week. Finally Ed married the girl and they lived happily. They had five children, three girls and two boys. Mrs. Loveland died about 15 years ago. Ed has three grandchildren one of whom is married. The whole clan can gather in a matter of minutes if necessary.

Ed is an enthusiastic hunter. Years ago he chased deer in Tioga County. Now he is satisfied with small game in Lancaster County. He goes fishing down the bay, too, and has an outboard motor to speed him between the good spots.

He remembers vividly the day his wife christened a ship in the yard. It was Sept. 30, 1943. The ship was the Kittaning, Hull 322.

With Mike the mystery is how he ever

stayed in one place long enough to amass 40 years. He toed the mark in Swinfort, County Mayo, which, if there is any benighted individual among us, is in the Emerald Isle. The land of the quiet man. Erin Go Bragh. Etc.

At age 16 he came to America, or more properly, to Chester. His first job was at the Keystone Type Foundry. A few months of that showed him he didn't like it and he moved to American Steel. That was not for him either so he moved to a silk mill in Marcus Hook. This was 1913.

The wanderlust hit him very soon and he went to Pittsburgh and landed with Carnegie Steel. Here he had his first job as a crane runner and knew he had found his niche. Inside of a year England and Germany were at war. A week after it started Carnegie laid off 1,400 workers including one, Michael Morley. For nine months he walked the streets of Pittsburgh looking for work before he gave up and came to Philadelphia.

There one day he met a friend who was working at the coke ovens in Chester. This man told him the master mechanic

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By William Burns

This month's column and those to follow will be written by Bill Walsh who has kindly consented to take over for me "temporarily." This lat word is his so I have the feeling that you will be reading his column for a long time, besides which I don't think our editor would want a temporary writer on his staff. Although making no claim to any talent for writing, I must say that I have enjoyed my time as reporter for 38 Dept. May I appeal to you to give Bill all the support you can and keep feeding him items and pictures. If I can be of any help to him with cartoons or in any other way, he has only to say the word. Now, here's Bill.



W. Burns

By William Walsh

The first bit of news is that Bill Burns has turned this column over to me as he has a really heavy work load and just can't get around to recording all the events in this department.

Larry Fish, 11-year-old grandson of Bill Burns, has won a trip to the U.N., as a prize in an essay contest sponsored by the Committee for Democracy of Lansdowne and vicinity. The subject of the essay was "What Makes a Good Neighbor And Why?" Larry is in the sixth grade at the Highland Ave. School in Lansdowne.

Now for other interesting things that have happened. For example, the stork delivered two new arrivals to two proud fathers within four days. On Saturday, March 9, at 5:25 p.m., Mr. and Mrs. George Brown, 3d, became parents for the first time. It was a six-pound, ten-ounce girl and will be named Patricia. No doubt George Brown, Jr., of 33 Dept., is a very proud grandfather. Incidentally, George, Jr., and George, III, will be in charge of the 33 Dept. and 38 Dept. (respectively) softball teams this season. Father against son, or should it read father against grandfather?

The second newcomer answers to the name of Timothy and made his debut at 2 a.m., Wednesday, March 13. This is old hat for Mr. and Mrs. Harry DeArros as they also have Chris (now four) and Renee, just one. Oddly enough, all three of the DeArros children have been born in March.

The Engine Drawing Room Social Club held its 22d annual banquet and dance at the Falcon House on West Chester Pike and a most enjoyable time was had by all. Walt Nowak's "Belvederes" furnished the



By Joe Kulp

Here we are well into April, hoping the cold, wet weather is behind us until next Turkey Day. Just think, before we know it, Memorial Day will be here. Then in 1964 it falls on a Friday and we can have a fine three days vacation.

Oscar Schartner can't understand why Ed Loveland is so agile on ice skates, but is afraid to mount the shop bicycle when working on #3 dry dock in "No Man's Land." What say, Ed?

We offer our sympathy to Cameron Ryan and family on the recent loss of Cameron's mother. Hope by the time of this issue Larry Thompson is back on the job and fit—also Del Mahoney the mayor of Claymont (fish will soon be running).

With an increase in repair work it is good to see some of the boys being recalled. Hope the boys who went over on third shift for a spell have their eating

music for the dancing. This annual affair was March 9. From the results of the election of officers four days later, one gets the impression everyone enjoyed his playing so much he was elected president of the club for the coming year. While on the subject of dancing, where did Bob Stein and Ida Young learn to do the limbo? OUR YARD photographer, Harry Hladky, came down with the flu unfortunately and we have no pictures of this gala event. Maybe next year.

Congratulations are in order for Bob Klenk and Jack Culley (president and vice president of the Social Club) for the fine job last year. Also a vote of thanks to Bill Burns who again was emcee of the banquet. Nor can we fail to mention Tom Harlan who secured so many gifts that practically everyone went home with a door prize. The ladies present all wore beautiful corsages which were secured by John Aitken. John, incidentally, was re-elected treasurer of the club for the coming year. He has held this post since 1959.

Another club officer re-elected was Bob Wright (secretary) and Jack Culley will again handle the duties of the vice president. Paul Amalfitano was elected financial secretary in place of Walt Nowak, the new president. The club should have very little trouble collecting dues this year. Doris Covey is one of the department representatives elected to that job. Who will say no to Doris?

One bank where money is no good—the BLOOD BANK. Donate April 9 and 10.

and sleeping habits regulated by now. By now the ball teams are in full swing. Hope you soon can get up and see the new Phillies for '63. Take the youngsters along.

Certainly hope the Bloodmobile visit in April outdid September's. This is one endeavor in the yard we all should keep after as it does so much good for so many of us and our families.

Good to see Walt Achuff and Leo Wiseley back after a siege of flu. Hope Bob Lynch is soon back after suffering a leg injury on the dredge.

We hope you fellows are taking advantage of the fine eating facilities provided for our use over the material cage—plenty of sunlight and painted a beautiful pale green. Don't forget! Treat it as you would your own dining area at home.

I ran into Bill Feehan shopping the other evening. He formerly was in Safety Dept. He said "hello" to the boys at Sun Ship.

Good to see Joe Reagal, the bender, back on the job again. . . . Hope we all see Greg Lavery soon—you have been out for quite a spell, fellow!

With Bill Higginbotham looking for a home site and Bill DiMichael already a land owner in Williamstown, N.J., they join Sam Sharp of 34 and Bob Cohee and Pat Paton of 36 Dept. Pretty soon they will have enough Sun Ship men there to take over borough council (or sumpin').

I sure hope with all the young blood in 34 Dept. (with the recent hirings) we have a team in the Sun Ship Softball League in '63. If no one in 34 will handle the team, I can think of no better qualified man than Jim Weidner of 35 Dept. I know you have retired from baseball, Jim, but if you aren't too busy with Legion ball and teenage boys, I know you could mold a top team that would give them all a run for their money. We have been well represented over the years in bowling and I can't see why we can't do the same in softball. With nice weather coming in Joe (Bender) Regal and Frank Thompson are like a couple of youngsters at Christmas time only instead of awaiting toys they can't wait to get their boats into the water for another season. This also goes for Joe Fuhs the crane operator in our fine shop.

Bill Burgoon remarked to someone (including me) that in eight years he had never been in our column. You are now. When you and I get teamed up please refrain from smoking your pipe—burns like pipe covering and smells the same. Anyone I overlook in these reports, just let me know. You will be in the next issue.

## Quips from the 2nd Shift

By Stanley Boyda

Dominic (Tommy) Amoroso is back to work after a tussle with an arthritic shoulder for about five weeks. It's nice to see him back and around again.

Robert (The Ghost) Morrison had the transmission fixed on his car. He says he needs about four days overtime to replace the money he spent on it—but Saturdays and Sundays don't count.

One day last month the newspapers carried the news that the contract for jumboing the U.S. fleet tankers, the Navasota

SEE NEXT PAGE, COL. 2 . . .

# Hull 627 Now SS Export Champion

## 33 Department

### MAINTENANCE

By Albert (Mac) McCann

With this writing we still find Jack McManiman (2d shift) still on the sick list. Jack had his back operated on in Sacred Heart Hospital. I hope by the time he reads this he will be well on the way to recovery.



A. McCann

Howard (Gibby) Gibson spent a week on second shift to relieve their manpower shortage. Paul Schultz took over the duties of the Power House while Clint Miller was on vacation.

Ralph Jenzano sure has had his troubles with drive-ways this year. Ralph's truck got stuck in his own driveway one Saturday night recently, so he called his wife to get their car to push it out. That didn't work so well. Ralph then called his son who in turn got his father-in-law's truck and went over to try and pull his father's truck out of the mud. That didn't work either, so in desperation they hooked up two snatch blocks and pulleys to trees in Ralph's front yard and with this they were able to free Ralph's truck. All, of course, many hours later. That all happened on Saturday night.

Sunday it happened all over again only this time it was Ralph's son, Joe, who drove his father's truck up the driveway to pick up some bottles that were in the rear of the house. So they had to get the blocks and pulleys out all over again. To avoid a rerun of all this, Ralph decided to leave the car and the truck on the street in front of his house overnight. When he went out to his truck Monday morning there awaiting him were two nice little yellow tickets for parking on the street overnight—which is against the law in Lansdowne.

At this point, methinks Ralph is very disturbed—he being a fair minded taxpayer and all that. Having some experience along these lines myself, Ralph, I think it would be wise for you to get

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MORE ON PIPE SHOP, 2D SHIFT . . . and Waccamaw was awarded to Puget Sound Bridge and Dry Dock Co. of Seattle later an article appeared in the newspapers that made more than a few U.S. taxpayer's blood pressure jump. The article stated that the top brass in Washington, D.C., were concerned about J.F.K.'s visit to Japan and fearing a possible rioting of the students in that country, that it would be a great risk. Well, I can remember when I



S. Boyd

went to school 2 plus 2 equalled 4, but now 2 plus 2 is 7. Anyway you look at it, a "Made in Japan" label will look ludicrous on any part of any U. S. Navy vessel.

Elmer Donaway and Walt Oprouseck got together recently and got rid of their antique cars. Both bought '63 Chevy Bel Airs.

Bob Clegg invited Bill McKee to a party on his boat in the latter part of April. He told him to bring along a good paint brush and a few rags.

Ed Lewis took a week's vacation last month and went to Florida to take a gander at some real estate—consequently he escaped a good deal of the cold weather we had here at the time.

We're surprised to learn that Bill Clapp, crane operator, and Jesse Holloway are from the same neighborhood in St. Louis, Mo.

We heard that Mike Mutko and Joe Ondek marched in the St. Patrick's Day parade in Philadelphia but the colors they sported were red and white.

Charlie Ballerino, pipe shop crane operator, spent a week in Taylor Hospital for a check up. We look for him to be back on the job real soon.

Ray Radtke and George Hannisick got orders from their better halves to get their gardening tools in shape for their spring and summer recreation.

Harry Hulings is hinting around to Walt Seltzer about starting to make plans for a fishing trip real soon at Beach Haven West where Mr. Hulings has his boat stashed.

And last but not least, is the fact that blood is needed very badly and all employees are asked to help when the Bloodmobile comes to Sun Ship on April 9 and 10.

Under a bright sun with the temperature around the 70 mark, the fourth and last of a current order of sister ships for American Export Lines was launched Thursday, March 28. It was a typical Sun day for launching.

As the 12,700-deadweight ton Hull No. 626 started its smooth glide into the Delaware River, the Honorable Mrs. John B. Sullivan (D-Mo.) smashed a bottle of champagne across its prow and christened it the SS EXPORT CHAMPION. Mrs. Sullivan, whose home is St. Louis, is a member of the Merchant Marine and Fisheries Committee of the House. Her marton-of-honor was her niece, Mrs. Ralph Parlon, of Mt. Ranier, Md., formerly of St. Louis.

Officers of our company and their wives were on the launching platform with Adm. John M. Will, president; Lyle Bull, vice president, and other executives of American Export.

Also on the launching platform was another member of the Merchant Marine and Fisheries Committee, the Hon. Edward A. Garmatz (D-Md.). Congressman Garmatz has been active in trying to put through a bill which would prevent a recurrence of the situation in which we lost a contract to lengthen two Navy oilers to a firm which will have the new mid-sections built in Japan. The fate of the bill still hangs in balance.

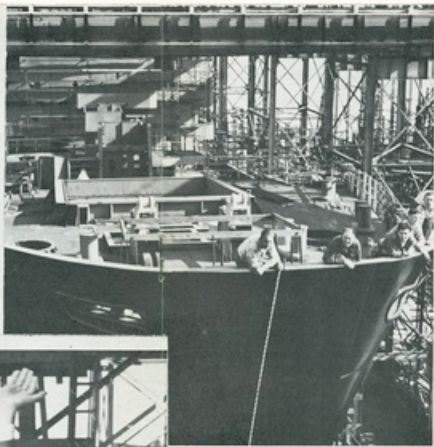
Gathered on the shipway below the platform were members of the Kiwanis Club of Chester, the senior class of Webb Institute of Naval Architecture, Stanley Carter's (66 Dept.) Cub Scout pack from Claymont, Del., and more than 100 other invited guests.

Mrs. Sullivan was the principal speaker at the dinner at the Springhaven Club which followed the launching. She expressed her gratitude for the honor of sponsoring the vessel. She said she had attended many launchings in her years as a member of the Merchant Marine and Fisheries Committee but this was the first time she had been the guest of honor.

She emphasized that the U. S. Merchant Marine and its associated industries contributed \$5 billion to our economy each year. She was firm in her conviction it must be kept strong. The ship subsidy policy under which shipping firms and the government cooperate in the construction of new ships "is no gift—no handout—to a few ship builders or fleet operators," she said. "This is an investment by the people of the United States in a major arm of national defense."

Both Admiral Will and President Atkinson presented gifts to the sponsor in honor of the occasion.

**DETAILED ACCOUNT OF SPONSOR'S VIEW OF LAUNCHING** of a ship may be seen on pages 12 and 13. Upper left, dignitaries are gathered to provide "moral support" to sponsor as she prepares to do her part. They are (l. to r.) Adm. John M. Will, president of American Export Lines; Cong. Edward A. Garmatz (D-Md.), our President Paul E. Atkinson, Cong. Leonor K. Sullivan (D-Mo.), sponsor; Lyle Bull, executive vice president of American Export; Mrs. Ralph Parlon, matron of honor, and John G. Pew, Jr., our vice president in charge of public relations. Bottom left, Mrs. Sullivan tries bottle for position and must have found ideal spot because (lower middle) she did thorough job of breaking it. If you ever have wondered where that colorful rope which holds bottle comes from, now you know (upper middle). Beauty of new ship is impressive as it recedes down ways (upper right). Among guests was senior class of Webb Institute of Naval Architecture (lower right). Students were our guests for the day.





# Rod and Gun News



By Robert "Whitey" Hahn

Spring is here at last, well—officially that is—but don't store that long handled underwear away yet. It might come in handy for the opening of trout season which is the day before Easter.



R. Hahn

At the quarterly meeting of the Chester County Federation of Sportsmen's Clubs March 11, we learned that Raymond Bednarchik, the fish warden of Chester, Delaware and part of Berks counties, had been hospitalized for weeks with Asian flu.

The Pennsylvania Fish Commission had to ask Horace Pyle to come out of retirement and take care of the job for Ray until he could get out again. Horace retired a year ago last October after serving 26 years. Needless to say, when he stood up to speak at the meeting he received a very enthusiastic round of applause. Up until March 11, he had supervised the stocking of 18,800 trout in the streams of Chester County.

In Delaware County the two branches of the Chester Creek and the Ridley were scheduled to be stocked on March 26. When we tried to pin Horace down as to the size of the trout all he would admit was that they were nice. We have talked to several sportsmen who helped stock some of these trout and they seem to agree that the majority are in the 9- to 11-inch class with a few 14-inch lunkers.

Every year it's getting harder to keep streams open to public fishing because of the unsportsmanlike behavior of a few. The fish wardens, their deputies and the interested members of sportsmen's clubs hear the same complaints when they contact these landowners.

Most people are honest—if they weren't, self service stores couldn't stay in business. This holds true for sportsmen most of whom are good sportsmen and act like it. Some unthinkingly do things that provoke the wrath of the landowners and other sportsmen. Some will bring the whole family along for a picnic, park in a driveway, in front of a gateway or park on both sides of narrow roads so through traffic has to creep along, thereby putting those landowners on an awful spot in case of fire or other emergency.

Some don't even know how to climb over a fence. Some clubs have committees that build and maintain steps over fences near the streams so the fishermen don't have to climb the fences. Yet some people don't seem to know what these ladders are for because they will climb over the fence

within two or three panels of them.

Some of these club committees put up no parking signs where the landowners want them and they place trash containers in convenient spots for your litter but not for the trash from home. The wardens and members of the local sportsmen's clubs work hard to keep streams and private lands open to public fishing and hunting. So do your part to make their efforts in your behalf a little easier.

Where the streams are open to public fishing there will be signs stating this fact. Stop long enough to read one completely because that's what they say—for public fishing and fishing only—not for picnicking, wading, swimming, wild flower picking, etc., so leave the non-fishermen home. Bring plenty of bait with you. If there is anything that irritates a landowner it is to see a human bulldozer digging along the stream banks for worms. If you have to climb over a fence, climb over at a post and not in the middle of a panel.

The hunting and fishing pressure has more than doubled in Chester and Lancaster counties in the last five years because of the population increase in Delaware and Montgomery counties. In the case of hunting pressure it's been augmented because so many townships are being closed by no hunting ordinances in Delaware, Montgomery and Bucks counties.

The Chester County Federation of Sportsmen's Clubs is composed of 24 clubs with more than 2,900 members. Most of these clubs have their game and fish committees who help the fish and game wardens and their deputies keep these streams and private lands open to public hunting and fishing. All of Chester County is privately owned except for a small piece of state game lands No. 43 and French Creek State Park on the Berks and Chester County line near Elverson. So if you are one of the thousands who will be swarming along the Chester County streams on opening day, remember you are some farmer's guest, please act like one!

## NEWS AND SHORT SHOTS

To answer one question that has been asked of us quite often: The price of this year's fishing license is still \$3.25. But look for a raise of about \$2.00 next year.

The 8th annual Pennsylvania Sportsmen's Show was held in the State Farm Show Building in Harrisburg, Feb. 11 through 16, and by force of habit your scribe and his wife spent one day there browsing around to our heart's content. This show is getting better every year. In fact, it was acclaimed as the best of the sportsmen's shows in some national sports magazines last year. Everything is on one floor. There is more room than there is at some so-called "big time shows" I've tried to enjoy in the past. The exhibits and displays are spread out more. The whole thing isn't built around a colossal stage show and a few miniature "Queen Marys."

There are bills being brought up in both

the House and the Senate this year to issue free hunting and fishing licenses to people over 65. With both the game and fish commissions having a hard time to make both ends meet, we predict these charity gestures by a couple of big-hearted law makers to give away someone else's money will meet with defeat.

The spring meeting of the Pennsylvania Federation of Sportsmen's Clubs is scheduled for March 29 and 30—and that's over a week away as I am getting this month's column written. But we intend to attend this convention with our ears and eyes open as we expect some big doings. There are 35 resolutions to be voted on and several other issues of importance to the sportsmen of this great commonwealth.

As spring is a very bad time for grain and forest fires, we are going to remind you that MONEY DOESN'T GROW ON TREES BUT FOREST FIRES DO—SO BE CAREFUL!

## 10 Commandments Are Good For All Ages

Every now and then we get from some of our thoughtful friends in the yard the benefit of something they have come across in their reading for which we are grateful. Sometimes it is just interesting and adds to our general knowledge. Other times it is both interesting and instructive, something which can be passed along with benefit to all who read.

The following is supposed to be for teenagers and such certainly could profit by the advice. But there is much for ty-aggers (twenty, thir-ty, for-ty, fif-ty and up, we mean). We don't know who to thank for it as it was in a pamphlet from another company we found on our desk one morning. The original addressee, however, was Harry Robinson (buyer) so we'll give him the credit.

### Ten Commandments for Teen-Agers

1. Don't let your parents down. They have brought you up.
2. Be humble enough to obey. You may be giving orders someday.
3. Choose companions with care. You become what they are.
4. Choose only a date who would make a good mate.
5. Guard your thoughts. What you think—you are.
6. Be master of your habits, or they will master you.
7. Don't be a show-off when you drive. Drive with safety and arrive.
8. Don't let the crowd pressure you. Stand for something, or you'll fall for anything.
9. Go to church faithfully. Make the week's first steps the church steps.
10. To Christ be always true. He gave His all for you.



By Harry "Whitey" Burr

Well, Lent is here and quite a few of the men are having a hard time keeping their word that they would give up something during Lent. We hear some were going overboard on St. Patrick's Day. William (Bud) McKniff said he was in perfect shape for that day.

Well, Bud, don't forget you are not as young as you think—so take it a little slow. Just follow in your good pal, James Gallagher's, footsteps.

In this month's OUR YARD you will see some of those coons that Uncle Roy Haskell and Ralph Dantonio have been out for every night. Now this picture is just



H. Burr

a few of the small ones they shot. We hear they made out pretty well when they sold the hides.

Archie Meriano had a birthday last week and one of the gifts he received was a new lunch box. When he opens it up at lunch time you would think you were in some swell dining room. We wonder if the reason for such a fine lunch is that Mrs. Meriano is working up for a nice Easter gift from Archie.

Ike Hamilton is off for a week's vacation but because the kids are in school he cannot go too far away. Well, Ike, maybe you will have time to get the car together now that you have all the parts laying around. If you get George Kelly and Sam Mangeri we feel sure you could get them back in the right order.

Well, George (Senator) Morgan had a front seat at the very fine dinner dance he attended at the Officers Club of the Defense Clothing and Textile Agency on March 9. From all reports he did not miss a thing. I can tell you the Senator sure made a hit with the admirals and generals in the cocktail lounge. When I introduced him I would say, "Senator, come over here and meet so and so."

Brother, they all were sure that our George was a senator and he played the part 100%. Rear Admiral James Van Zandt was the guest speaker and he and George had quite a long talk before and after dinner—so, partners, watch out! You may be seeing our Senator make a good move. I can tell you all that from 6:00 p.m. that evening until closing everyone had a wonderful time.

Harvey (Skin) Campbell of the Powerhouse has a new name—he's now called Mr. Free Loader. We can't understand why but the men in the Powerhouse say it's true. . . . Lew Laird, of the Upland Lairds, is practicing for the big top when it comes to town. While working with your reporter,



**HARRY BURR'S UNCLE ROY HASKELL** (right) and Ralph Dantonio would have been right in style 35 or 40 years ago. That was in Roaring '20's when raccoon coats were all the rage. Pelts still bring fair price although both would deny money is any attraction. It's the sport that keeps them going. There's not much to it anyway as dogs do all the work. Roy is assistant foreman in 84 Dept. and Ralph has been around 36 Dept. something like 44 years now.

a big chain fall knocked over a bench. Before you could say "one," Lew was up in the air and ended up on one of the other benches. Brother, he looked just like a bird going through the air. The bench that fell was not near Lew but it sure did make a loud noise.

What did Kenzie Pennington do to Jimmie Gallagher the other day that made Jimmie take the next day off? We know Pennington is a fast worker, but pal, don't work on our Jimmie. He is one of us old men.

Here is one of the best stories to come out of 36 Dept. Lester Jillson, Smith and Perry (Darby) Welsh tell me it's true. It seems that Charlie Hill does not buy too much here of late. Last week he went into a store and bought a pie and was charged 30¢ for it. Brother, did he kick. He felt sure there must be some mistake as pies were not that high. He came to work and told the boys about his trouble—which was a mistake as we all know how they like to help you out when you're in trouble.

Jillson asked him why he didn't see his congressman or senator about the high cost of food. Maybe they could do something about it. Not thinking Charlie would take them seriously they kept telling him more things to do. Before they knew what had happened Charlie Hill took off and went to Washington to see his representatives about this high price of food.

We are all waiting to hear what his answer will be. Let me say this, Charlie, if you would take on a wife, you would find out very quickly how much it costs to run a home. Don't trust that old story that

two can live as cheaply as one. If you do, one of you may end up out at Fair Acres.

George Kelly hurt his back a few weeks ago and has been going to a doctor for treatments. We hope nothing is seriously wrong and that he will be okay soon.

Well, the story is out that James (Brutus) Falcone soon found out those little cars just can't take it and if you're not careful someone will make it just a little smaller. We hear he is out every night looking for parts of his so he may be able to show his insurance company what happened. After this, pal, don't pick on someone bigger than you are.

We wonder if James (Weasel) Lynch likes to visit the dispensary. Here of late he has been getting hit with something quite often. He told us that ever since the time he was so badly hurt last year and our very capable Miss Anne Finnegan took such good care of him going over to the hospital he has never forgotten her. That was a very fine picture of the group looking at an X-ray in our March issue. Also a very nice write-up that John Rosati of 75 Dept. had on our First Aid and those who work there. Yes, John, we have the tops of any plant around.

John O'Rangers, one of our fine nurses, has been off for quite some time. We were all glad to see him back looking pretty well but just a little lighter. John, you better eat for you can't let too much of that weight go or we won't know you. We hope both you and Charlie Unghaub will be back in shape very soon. You both were missed.

See Hans Schobel has come back to



# INK & SPOTS

FROM THE  
HULL DRAWING ROOM

By Ed Housley

This month we have two new faces in the department, namely, Donald Binicisz in the ventilation squad, and Richard Griffith, apprentice in the fittings squad, who came over from the Wetherill shop. Richard happens to be a brother of Frank



E. Housley

Griffith of this department who, incidentally, has made the news himself this month. Frank and Mary Ann are the proud parents of a brand new baby boy, Jeff Allen, 8½ lbs. Already they are finding out the hard way what one can or cannot do with a new baby. For instance, Frank tells us it requires both parents to change the baby—

one to hold and the other to change. Also they have learned to stand off a little way when doing this job if they want all concerned to end up dry.

By the way, with a new apprentice in the department, this makes Bill Cleland the senior apprentice now. But he still claims he does not like girls. I think he is afraid of them.

Virgil Trevisan retired in February and is going to live over in Pitman, N. J., where he has bought a house. Trevy was born in Pola, the former Austrian naval base, and lived there and in nearby Trieste before coming to the United States. He came to Sun Ship in 1936 and stayed here until retirement. Well, good luck, Trevy, and come spring some of us probably will brave the wilds of Jersey and pay you and Mrs. Trevisan a visit.

Time has just about run out for Anne, as before this appears in print she will be Mrs. Robert Farber, quite a switch from Hefflinger. I'll have more details in our next issue.

Wayne Yohey tells me it takes four weeks to turn an infantryman into a paratrooper. The first week they are put through rigid physical tests. The second week they are taught about parachutes, correct landing procedures, and make jumps from the low 34 ft. tower. Then, in the third week, the trainees go up to the high tower, 250 feet, and learn how to manipulate their chutes in the air.

The fourth week, jump week, sorts out the men from the boys, for now the real jumps start from aircraft. Having passed this in one piece, the trainee is awarded his wings and is now a full-fledged paratrooper—extra pay and all. What I really wanted from Wayne was how he felt when going out of the plane the first time—and all the other times, too, for that matter. Well, maybe I'll get that when we see him on his next furlough.

This just about wraps up this month.



**WHAT WELL EQUIPPED** paratrooper will wear is modeled by Wayne Yohey, 101st Airborne Division, Fort Benning, Ga., formerly of 78 Dept.

And remember, I need news each issue so keep it coming, also the pictures.

## You Can't Beat It

What will they think of next? Now Sun Oil is giving heart examinations without having the subject take even a coffee break. They test the truck driver's heart performance while he is driving, the laborer's while he is swinging a pick, the stenographer while she is typing and the executive while he is—well, thinking.

The secret is equipment placed to the body which carries heart impulses to a tiny transmitter in the subject's pocket. The transmitter sends out radio waves which are picked up by technicians as far as 500 feet away. They convert the impulses to tracings on a chart. This gives a cardiogram of the heart action under the normal work load.

## 66 Dept. Stage Builders Carpenters

By Guy (Tuck) Kushto

Well, to start off with some good news our 66 Dept. bowling team is right on top of the list. Congratulations, fellows, let's hold on to that lead.

I'm sure everyone in our yard was really proud to see our new dry dock lift that enormous ship, the SS Manhattan, out of the water with no trouble at all.

Our best wishes and a speedy recovery to Stanley Carter (66-39). Stanley injured his arm badly while working on #3 dock. He reports his arm is healing fast and he should be back to work soon. . . . Also out on compensation we have Ken Sexton (66-218). Ken went out with a broken toe. It seems he dropped a plank on it. Hope to see you back soon, Ken.

Just think—the above injuries could have been to anybody, even you or me, so let's keep our names off the injured list by being very careful at all times.

I'm sure all of you saw in one of our previous issues the pictures of Steve Adams (truck driver) and his horses. Well, Steve isn't with us anymore. He sold his home, furnishings and most of his belongings and moved out to the West Coast. Steve doesn't have any friends or relatives out there or a job to go to. It was just something he had wanted to do for a long time and he finally did it. To him and his family we wish the best of luck.

Please note the picture of Frank Swanteck's (66-57) grandson in this issue. He's a fine looking boy.

Elmer Evans (66-226) was laid up for a spell with a slipped disc. I'm happy to report everything is coming along very well now.

We welcome back to work Walter Lauer (66-151), Frank (Shakey) Hickman and Pete Papi (66-31). All have been on our sick list.

Most of you fellows have been asking who the new man is in our department. Well, he's an engineer and his name is Robert Hartman. I understand he'll be with us for awhile. We are glad to have him for more reasons than one—you see, he's quite a softball pitcher, too.

Two Spanish detectives were standing over the body of a man named Juan Gonzales.

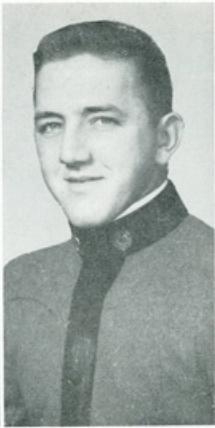
"How was he shot?" inquired the first. "I theenk eet was a golf gun," said the other.

"But what ees a golf gun?"  
"I don't know, but eet sure made a hole in Juan."

Here's a good turn—you can BANK on it. Donate to the Blood BANK April 9 and 10.



G. Kushto



FROM RIGHT are Jerry, 19; Don, 27; Roger, 17; Jeffrey, 1, and Amy, 3, Don's children, and Leo, (grand) Pop. Mother substituted poem for picture.



By John Rosati

The first of this month was All Fool's Day. Many young and old are full of pranks on that day so if you were fooled be on the alert next time. The 7th is Palm Sunday, so-called from the custom of blessing palms and carrying the portions of branches in commemoration of the entry of our Lord into Jerusalem. And for those who are concerned the 9th is Passover. Then we have Good Friday on the 12th and Easter on the 14th. The ladies will want to show their new Easter bonnets and the men their new suits. In case our readers are interested, the first



J. Rosati

gasoline buggy was tested on the 19th, 1893. And the first newspaper in America was issued on the 24th, 1704. That's it!

Meet Leo McCabe pictured in this column who resides at 420 Ninth St., Upland, Pa. He was hired at Sun Ship, June, 1931, as a chipper and caulker and has more than 30 years service with the company. During his career there were some short layoffs due to lack of work. Being a good mechanic in his craft he always managed to get employment in other shipyards.

Back in 1933 when things fell off in his department, Leo went to work at Todd

Here's a good turn—you can BANK on it. Donate to the Blood BANK April 9 and 10.

Shipyard for a short time. In 1934 the same thing happened and he was employed at New York Ship. In 1935 he went to Federal Shipbuilding. After that work was steady until 1950. He was laid off and went to work for Chicago Bridge and United Engineers for about five months. Since then he has worked steadily at Sun Ship.

Back in 1940, Leo was promoted to a supervisor in his craft and from all indications has always performed his work well. Whenever you meet him in or out of the yard he is very friendly to everyone. Leo was involved in a scaffold accident on #1 dry dock some years ago. He was injured and out of the yard for seven weeks. Today, however, he is in fine shape.

His hobby is bowling. He is captain of the Chipper's Team in A league. Leo has been a resident in Upland for 27 years. He has a fine family consisting of his wife Dorothy, three sons and two grandchildren. We can introduce everybody but Mrs. McCabe who did not have a recent picture to submit. First there is Donald, 27, and his two children, Jeffrey, one year old, and Amy, aged three. Their daddy was a graduate of Pennsylvania Military College in 1958. Then there is Jerry, age 19, now at Heidelberg College in Tiffin, Ohio. The youngest is Roger, 17, attending Ridley Park High. All three boys played football, baseball and basketball at their respective schools. There you have it—a wonderful group that would be a credit to any parents. We wish Leo and family the finest in life and may the future years bring prosperity and happiness.

Instead of a picture of herself, Mrs. McCabe gave us the following poem she wrote about her family. (About the last line we could hardly resist asking her if she was boasting or complaining!)

I never married Aly Khan  
Or met the President's brother.  
But I am luckier than most  
For I am Roger's mother.  
Luxuries I can not buy  
Like yachts, jewels or sables;  
A villa in the South of France  
Or clothes with Paris labels.  
I can't afford a Dache hat  
Or drink imported Sherry.

But I have the right to boast about My son that I call Jerry.

If your best gal resembled me I'm sure you'd want to choke her. I must confess as a glamour puss I'm not even mediocre.

My cooking isn't Duncan Hines. My pizza looks like stew.

Some days I even loaf till noon Then relax from 12 till two. Sometimes I do things like a dunce. My singing is pure corn.

But I did something perfect once—I was there when Don was born.

The world is full of famous folks Whom I have never met.

Like Bing, the star of Bob Hope's jokes, And Elvis, the teenage pet,

Sinatra, U-Thant, Nasser, Glenn, Ness, Mitch Miller—all famous men.

Huntley has Brinkley and Burton has Cleo. What more could I ask?

Doesn't Dorothy have Leo?

D.B. McCabe

We offer condolences to the family on the recent death of Jack McCabe, Leo's brother and a former employee of Sun Ship.

A gent of the lower I.Q. range was anxious to buy his wife a nice birthday present so he picked up the big oak dining room table and set out down the street with it. On the way he ran into an old friend, "Moving, Bill?" the friend queried. "Nah," said the other, "buying my wife a new tablecloth."

In closing we leave you with this thought in mind—Speaking without thinking is like shooting without aiming.

"But is it in an exclusive neighborhood?" the haughty prospective buyer asked the harried real estate salesman.

"The neighborhood is so exclusive," the weary realtor replied, "it even has an unlisted postal zone number."

The stout lady glared at her fellow passengers on the bus.

"Isn't anybody going to offer me a seat?" she asked.

A slim little man got up. "I'm willing to make a contribution," he said.



By John Aull and Lewis Hazlett  
POETIC LICENSE

Longfellow said the Smith was a mighty man and we agree. We Guest he had our super in mind when he wrote the Village Black Smith.

One day a man walked into the shop and said, "If my dog Rowles my Carr ( a Mack) out of the way will you consider one who has been a Baker, Taylor and Weaver for a job?"

The foreman answered, saying, "First take that pile of junk and Parker on the other side of the street where there is Lutz more room. You are a Naumann so take that Rose out of your button hole, the Monagle out of your eye and wipe that Gue off your shoes." The poor Guy felt like a Wurm and tried to crawl under the desk but it was neither Weidner long enough to conceal him.

Back on his feet again with his hands over his head, as if to Ward off flying Rooks, he whimpered, "I Riley didn't expect this kind of treatment Kosmider Graham ma told me the Americans were very nice people." "Act like a man if you don't want this bunch to Lynch you, or shall I call a Copper?" yelled the bully. "Just before I got off the ship this morning I went into the Gale and had to Wolf my food so I don't feel so good," was the reply.

"After you have eaten in some of these hash houses, you'll feel Wertz," was the retort. "Since the guard Hazlett me in," our hero said, "what have I done wrong?" The foreman seemed to be relenting a little as he gazed fixedly at his future boss. "I Grant you that I have been a little severe," said he, "but right now your shirt-tail is out. Tucker in. Your pants are falling down so take a Hitch in your belt. We have been having trouble with our heating system and have been thinking of converting to some other type of fuel. Do you have any experience in firing Peet?"

"Well, go get yourself a Glass of something and you will feel better and we will see about getting you a room in one of the Holmes nearby. Before you go I want you to meet one of our engineers (among other things). I'm afraid we won't be able to hold Nick much longer. Meet Mr. Stewart, son, the world's champion weight guesser. See that man over there? He has all the qualifications of a Pointer and Spaniel rolled into one. If he was allowed to enter, he would win the field trials hands down. Of course, we got a few good Setters, too.

"If I had my way around here, I'd forget about building ships with all the talent and equipment we have going to waste. Weld a bucket on each of the propeller blades and using the old balancer convert into a Ferris wheel and what carnival could compete with a \$50,000 four-seater Merry-Go-Round? Space craft hanging from the cranes, electric shock machines (up to 2400



**WILL YOU HAVE CREAM OR LEMON?**  
Or is he saying, "Why of course I watered the aspidistra!" John J. Dougherty, III, is son of Shawn and J. J. Dougherty, Jr., (38 Dept.). Junior is son of J. J. Dougherty (bet it took you a long time to figure that out) of 39 Dept.

volts), Steam baths, Weight lifting, Flame throwers. Aull ways of making a living."

The apparition from outer space that appeared before Jim McSorley at 5 p.m., March 1, singing, "Am I Blue?" has been identified as Richie Griffith, formerly of 8 Dept. and now an apprentice draftsman in the main office. Richie had been attending his going away party given by some of his little playmates. In addition to his new venture he is an engineering student at PMC. We want to wish him the best of everything.

A breath of spring and a glow of sunshine once again prevails in the office with the return of Edna McKinney and Bev Weidner. Their presence helps to soothe the nerves on the way to the front from a summoned call.

John McCall of the engineering department now can look forward to being called Daddy by his daughter, Cheryl Ann, born Feb. 25.

John Anderson's miracle pills that he shares with Jim Maitland are losing some of their potency. They have been seen in a bay other than 6th St. and Joe Holmes has been presented with the much coveted crane.

The second shift bowling team of Barney Stokarski, Ralph Denston, Sigmund Kobus, William Allen and Al Robinson are leading their league by six games. They challenge any or all teams. They wish to announce that if the day shift Wetherill is not chicken they will wear blindfolds in order to make it any kind of a contest. Your reporters have taken up the gauntlet by saying that if the regular team feel they are unavailable we ourselves will recruit a team from the old ladies home and spot them 30 pins.

**MATCH THE QUOTATIONS IN COL-**



By Thomas Flynn

By the time this article comes to you we will be in another baseball season. I hope the Phillies do a little better. I think they should.

We were very sorry to hear our good friend and workman, Randy Boulden, passed away last month. Our deepest sympathy to his wife and family.

Nick Schwarz had a bad day last month. One morning he got up to come to work. First his cellar was full of water and then his car wouldn't start. You have those days once in awhile, Nick.

Dave Thomas is out sick. Charlie Howley and Joe Greco took his job of fixing hoses. We hope Dave will return real soon.

Earl Rollison has a daughter who is getting married this summer. We all wish her the best of luck. . . . Al Souder got a new green hat, and for some reason it won't stay on. They should have given him a red hat to match his eyes on Monday morning.

Our sick list still is too big for a small department. Jim McCain, Dave Thomas, Mickey Michie are all out sick. We hope they will all be better soon. . . . Warren Mekenney had a bad cold but he got rid of it. I think Warren has a different medicine than the other fellows.

Anybody who wants a lesson on how to open Tastykakes, see Jack Hausmann. George Lawler was his first student.

Bill Snow isn't setting a very good example for us. Bill tells us to keep buying Tastykakes and he brings homemade cake and cookies in his lunch. . . . Bobby (Baby) Dunlap would like everybody to take only one drink of water a day. The yard used too much water last month.

George Mumford is the Elliot Ness of the drydock gang. He really has his hands full with the Untouchables.

I would like to wish everybody a very Happy Easter!

One bank where money is no good—the BLOOD BANK. Donate April 9 and 10.

**UMN (A) WITH NAMES IN COLUMN (B).**

- | Column A   | Column B             |
|--|----------------------|
| (1) Can we patch these boilers to last the winter? | (1) Tom Parker       |
| (2) Me know.                                       | (2) Nick Stewart     |
| (3) Let's weigh this one again.                    | (3) Robert Wetherill |
| (4) Look what the termites did to those wheels.    | (4) John Surynt      |

## Who from Their Labors Rest



**WILLIAM HARRY WELDON**, 72, of 518 N. 9th St., Camden, N.J., died Feb. 16, after a brief illness. He was born in Steelton, Pa. A veteran of 36 years service with Sun Ship, he began his career here in March, 1927, as a loftsman in 47 Dept. He was continuously employed until Jan. 29, 1963, when he was stricken ill. During these years he served as a leader and an assistant foreman. Prior to joining Sun, he worked at New York Ship Building Corp. and Cramp Shipyard. Survivors include his wife, Mabel G.; one son, William H., Jr., and two grandchildren.



**ROYCE E. TURNER**, 66, of 25 E. Washington Ave., Clifton Heights, Pa., died very suddenly at work on Feb. 14. He was a life-long resident of this area. Mr. Turner joined Sun Ship in November, 1948, as a carpenter. With the exception of several layoffs, he was employed in the carpenter shop until Feb. 14 when he was stricken. He had 11 years total service. Mr. Turner was a member of Lodge 711, F.&A.M., Lansdowne; the Trowel Club and Tall Cedars. His favorite pastimes were hunting, fishing, cooking and teaching teenage boys the proper handling of firearms. He had two squads of four boys each. Survivors include his wife, L. May, and one daughter, Lillian C. Kalfas, of Hatboro.

←  
**RANDOLPH BOULDEN**, 69, of 307 Castle Ave., Claymont, Del., died after a short illness on Feb. 6. He was born in Stanton, Del. A pipefitter in 34 Dept., he joined Sun Ship in November, 1941, and was a veteran of 19 years service. Before joining Sun Ship he was employed at American Viscose in Marcus Hook and the Shaw Co. in Wilmington. He was a Mason and a member of the Methodist Church. Mr. Boulden is survived by his wife, Mabel L.

→  
**WILLIAM T. GILL**, 70, of 1225 Eddystone Ave., Chester, died Feb. 14. He was a life-long resident of this area. Mr. Gill was a crane operator in 76 Dept. and had 22 years service. He joined Sun Ship in July, 1936, and served until September, 1958, when he retired. Before joining Sun he was employed at Baldwin Locomotive Works and the Aberfoyle Mfg. Co. He was a lifetime member of the Holy Name Society and C.T.A. Survivors include his wife, Mary E.; three daughters, Dorothy, Madeline and Mary Jane, and ten grandchildren.



**JOSEPH W. GREGG**, 71, of 309 Lorewood Ave., Elmhurst, Del., died Feb. 8. He was born and raised in the Delaware area. A boilermaker in 30 Dept., Mr. Gregg had 28 years service with Sun Ship having been employed from July, 1929, until May, 1958, when he retired. He served as a leader and assistant foreman during many of these years. Before joining Sun Ship he was a boilermaker with the Pennsylvania Railroad and Du Pont's in Wilmington. His favorite pastimes were fishing, boat building and gardening. Survivors include his wife, Rose M.; two daughters, Dorothy Cebenka and Beverly Gregg; one son, Joseph W.



## In Memoriam

Sun Shipbuilding and Dry Dock Company extends its sympathy to the family and friends of the following em-

ployees who died recently:

**EARL H. MECKE**, 36-957, 2537 S. Ashford St., Philadelphia, Feb. 25.

**ANTHONY MASTEN**, 51-30, Old Pennel Rd., Village Green, Media, Pa., Feb. 28.

**THOMAS MULLANEY**, 30-336, 1120 Potter St., Chester, Feb. 28.

**ANDREW J. DELANEY**, 36-546, 1312 Morton Ave., Chester, March 16.

**ARTHUR MOZIER**, 59-39, 1339 Morton Ave., Folsom, Pa., March 23.



## SECOND SHIFT

By Charles "Pappy" Jenkins

Before the tranquilizer was invented, Grandpop had an infallible sleep inducer he called work.

Louis Frascino wanted to make a good impression on his girl friend. He took her to a first class Italian restaurant and ordered up two veal farreri. It turned out to be a calf that was run over by an Italian sports car. Louie said later he felt about as low as the tail light on that same car.

Why do they call Homer Yanci "Gutter Gussie" every time he bowls in a tournament?

"Hey, fellahs," screamed the cannibal, "I caught myself a Russian dipnismat so tonight we'll all have a bologna sandwich."

When Jack Willis gives out with his musical chords it reminds me of a beatnik trying to vocalize with a mouthful of marshmallows. . . . Sad but true—most men get married in the hope of getting a good cook, housekeeper and good mother. In a lot of cases they cook the husband's goose, wash their hands of the kids and clean out the joint bank account.

Remember, experience is the difference between keeping your chin up and sticking your neck out.

Next month's question—What is generally believed the largest meat-eating animal in the world?

James Doherty notes there are more men than women in mental hospitals and says it just proves who is driving who crazy.

Steve Eachus says there are only five known ways to cure a cold and that you should forget the first four and settle for a fifth.

Freddie Stoume said it was so cold in the shop Washington's birthday that when he got a cup of coffee in the low bay it was frozen solid by the time he walked back to the job in the high bay. How fast were you moving, Freddie? I think that's about as wet as a cigarette butt in a blizzard.

Jack Conner knows of a tranquilizer on the market to combat car sickness. You take it just before the car payment is due. . . . The amazing thing about the TV satellite in the sky is that the picture it's sending back is not interrupted by commercials.

The only business that pays dividends to some after failure is marriage. . . . When tank sniffer Del Morgan heard haircuts may go up to \$3.00, he asked his barber to



**EVERYBODY KNOWS** Gabrielle, said Angelo when he gave us this picture. Angelo, who was a leader in scrap yard when he retired in 1953, is at left. Others are members of his family.

give him a flat rate but the barber refused. He said the shape of his head had nothing to do with it.

Food for thought—One of every seven members of the human race lives in India. One out of every four lives in Red Communist China.

Remember the old expression "a little white lie." Now it's a big red one. . . . Television was supposed to replace the radio. Instead, it seems to have replaced the housewife.

Answer to last month's question about national parks. Most people would immediately think of the West and Yellowstone but the largest of them all is the Adirondack Park in New York State. It covers a little more than 8,500 square miles. Next is the Great Smokies in North Carolina and Tennessee.

The expression "down to brass tacks," meaning to get at the actual facts, started with the sailing ships. The hull was so thoroughly cleaned that the brass colored bolts on the bottom were exposed.

Then there was the hillbilly who saw a revolving door for the first time. He saw a beatnik go in one side then a banker come out the other. Then a little, old grey-haired woman go in one side and a beautiful blonde came out the other. He headed for home to get his wife and "run her through that remarkable door a few times."

Automation may not make things simpler after all. For instance, it takes four vending machines to replace the single office boy who goes out for coffee, cigarettes, etc.

Tom Kelly said the only reason night clubs are so popular is they're the only places that are still open by the time your wife gets dressed.

Criticism with violence or profanity defeats its own purpose.

John Lane claims marriage is like a rail-

Here's a good turn—you can BANK on it. Donate to the Blood BANK April 9 and 10.

## Traffic Laws Are For Bike Riders

With the first heavy rains and first green hints of spring at hand, it's time again for parents to remind their bike-riding boys and girls that traffic laws apply to them as well as to motorists.

The Keystone Automobile Club points out there are bicycle laws and a bicycle code governing use of bikes on public highways and thoroughfares. Too often they are disregarded or even unknown to many persons. It's very important, therefore, that parents make certain their sons and daughters realize that when riding their bikes in traffic they are just as responsible for their own safety and that of others as those driving automobiles and trucks.

Bike riders are required to obey all traffic signals and signs, use proper hand signals for turns, ride on right side of highways close to curb, park vehicle in safe place, stop and render assistance in case of accident and report to police, assume liability for any damage resulting from careless and negligent operation of bike when other party is not guilty of negligence, stop while passengers are boarding and alighting from street cars, and keep bike in safe operating condition.

Bike riders are forbidden by law to hitch on or hold fast to any other vehicle, carry an extra passenger on the handlebars or any other part of bike, engage in any trick or fancy riding on highways, and ride bike on sidewalks unless local ordinances direct otherwise.

Strict observance of these traffic laws by all bike riders will go a long way toward making highways safer for all who use them.

road sign. You see a pretty girl, you stop, then look, after the ceremony you begin to listen.

John Wyatt and Shorty Cahoon make their weekly pilgrimage to the dispensary every Monday night to have their hard hats lined with cotton to keep their heads warm. Eddie Miazza claims Charlie Matonti does the same only at lunch time so no one can see him.

Real freedom of the press is best described when newsmen go to a convention and leave their wives at home. . . . Did you know this country is the only place in the world where it takes more brains to fill out an income tax form than it does to make the income?

Well, any hobo will tell you April 15 makes him far superior to all other men—'tis so, he was evident!

Close for now by answering liner Alvin Harris' question—the ram ran over the cliff because he did not see the ewe turn.

Little Willie: "Does m-i-r-a-g-e-e spell marriage?"

Wearly Father: "It sure does!"

Teacher: "Freddie, give me a sentence using the word diadem."

Freddie: "Drivers who hurry across railroad crossings diadem sight quicker than those who stop, look and listen."



By James S. "Brutus" Falcone

This is around the time of year stir to the cry of "Play ball!" Our own Danny Favero (burner and shop steward) has for many years been an active member of the Delco Softball Umpires Association. He conducted one of the pre-season seminars and feels ready for the many pleasant and sometimes stormy engagements which he will fill.



J. Falcone

The first days of brilliant, warm sunshine are at hand. The charter members of our Sunshine Club consisting of John (Whitey) Komarnicki (Ship Fitter), Victor Pajan, Sr.,

(chipper) and Danny Favero are sifting new applications (few are accepted). The sun worshippers are adding to their noon-time ritual selected, light calisthenics in keeping with the "New Frontier's" emphasis on physical fitness. The group conducts all sessions in the plate yard immediately adjoining Stanley Passick's work area.

Sounds like a barnyard when the nicknames start sounding out—Henry (Ducky) Ruh, shipfitter; Charles (Donald Duck) Dick, shipfitter; Carl (Ducky) Blair, crane operator; Charles (Chick) Cornog, shipfitter; Charles (Chick) Miller, shipfitter; Lou (Beetles) Robinson, shipfitter, and Raymond (Beetles) Riemers, marine rigger.

William (Champ) Payes (marine rigger) returned after an absence of several months. A badly banged up thumb was not responsive to treatment thereby causing much lost time.

I trust those among us able to give blood will avail themselves of the opportunity this month. We never know when we may have to call on the blood bank in behalf of ourselves or our loved ones.

Charles (Donald Duck) Dick and Harry Frank, shipfitters, formerly 2d shift men of long standing, find day work much to their liking. Harry and Lou (Beetles) Robinson are both hospitalized. Harry for an ailing back and Lou for a kidney ailment.

Though not from 47 Dept. our friend of many years, Arnett Hunley (blacksmith 1st class) and I do mean first class, retired on his 68th birthday, Feb. 22. Hunley didn't have too much formal education but when it came to the art of blacksmithing he bowed to no man—and rightfully so. He plans to continue his hobbies on a larger scale now—gardening and checkers. We'll be thinking of you, Old Buddy.

Norman Garrett and his wife, Ethel, ob-

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served their 12th anniversary, Feb. 24. In a most imaginative and beautifully sentimental gesture, Norman sent his beloved a card for 12 consecutive days with the year 1952, thru '53, '54, etc., denoted on each until the last card and the year 1963. He then presented her with 12 red roses. Wasn't that real nice?

Stanley Passick (leader) was a little apprehensive at a rather sinister gathering of the clan recently. Danny Favero, Ernie Grieco, Brutus Falcone, Vince DiLorenzo, Vince Masciarelli, Maurice Orio and Harry Frank (who is only 50 per cent Italian) were discussing the vagaries of the weather and the possible effect on spring flowering shrubs of the extremely severe winter. This genteel group was shocked beyond belief when it was suggested that perhaps an evil pot of brew was being heated in the ovens of conspiracy. It causes much pain and agony to have our motives held suspect. We must be certain that our next meeting be less conspicuous though the subject matter is the essence of innocence—lawn care and summer blooming annuals!

We extend to Charles Keeley (burner) sympathy on the death of his mother.

George Albany (burner) is our candidate to replace Tommy Manville—he recently wed for the fourth time. He's working real steady now and he feels this one is for keeps.

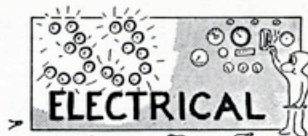
This column is late because I tried to crowd too much living in a short space of



**BIRDIE JUST ABOUT** got away before Billy spied it. William Leutner, 3, is a grandson of Charles Leutner, 47 Dept. leader.

time. Three motor trips to Madison Square Garden in a week, bridge dates, cleaning woman lost or misplaced my notes and I procrastinate also.

Capt. Russ Rothka was told to improve the rank of 47 Fabs bowling team or pass unmentioned here. They have hustled since then and were in second place as of



By Carl D. Browne

Let's start off with another proud daddy in the Boat Gang. A daughter was born to William (Norm) and Francine Hibbert at Taylor Hospital Feb. 21, at 4:04 a.m., weighing in at 8 lbs., 14½ oz. The little girl's name is Nora Ann. Did any of you boat men get a cigar?

We were sorry to learn about the accident Charles (Andy) Anderson had during the last snow storm we had at night. It seems when he left the club it was snowing so hard he could not see where he was walking. He collided with a telephone pole, knocking his hat off and bruising his eye.

Now he wants to buy a seeing-eye dog. FLASH! Harry (No Hair) Larkin is a grandfather. No details yet as to whether it's a girl or boy. All we know is it was born March 4.

Someone said, "Do you watch Sherlock Holmes on television?" Someone else spoke up and said, "Where are they building those houses?"

Some crude person in 33 Dept. walked off with Henry (Hank) D'Amico's bear skin calendar of 1963. Now we will have to wait until next Fall for Hank to shoot another bear and make another calendar. That's a long time to wait to tell what date it is.

Bill Drake: "I would like to see a Kentucky Derby."

Louie Summa: "What's that? A new style hat the men are wearing?"

Ernest Everett is back to work after

SEE PAGE 24, COL. 3 . . .

March 15. Good work, gang! Don't let up and maybe you can repeat your thrilling come-from-behind performance of last year.

Next month we will announce the winner of the Department Actor's Award. The men have been impressed with the closing rush put on by Vince DiLorenzo (expeditor). His antics are clever and original—especially with Stanley Hockman (assistant foreman) he seems to have started too late for the big prize but he must be given "dark horse" status.

Nick DiGeorge (burner) is remodeling his cellar into a rec room. He asks advice at noontime then challenges everybody who offers helpful suggestions. No matter how you look at Nick he's just too much!

See you all in Connie Mack stadium behind 1st or 3d base. What's the matter, don't you like baseball?"



C. Browne

# Softball League Bigger Than Ever

## 45 Department

By Donald "Legs" Logan

With spring here we can all sit back and await the coming of baseball season and summer—always something to look forward to.

With the coming of April we have the Academy awards. This year 45 Dept. is going to issue various statuette to the great actors we have in the department. To mention a few, Frank (Romeo) Ruggeri has been nominated for his role of Fletcher Christian in "Mutiny on the Bounty"; Harry (Bud) Weightman



Donald Logan

for his part as Captain Bligh in the same picture; Donato (Manhattan) Nicolucci for his role in "The Longest Day"; Norman Stewart for "Days of Wine and Roses"; Pappy Taylor for "Lawrence of Arabia"; Donald Penny for "Son of Flubber"; Walter White in "The Chapman Report"; Preston Pierce for "The Manchurian Candidate"; Eddie (Pat Daddy) Smith for "Papa's Delicate Condition," and last but not least, Tom (Fast Tom) Boston for his portrayal of "Taras Bulba," suave leader of the Cossacks.

Over the St. Patrick's Day holiday I made a trip to New York City. I was directed in my venture by Walter (Naked City) White. Whitey recommended the Hotel Shelbourne to me and right away I thought this place must really be cheap if Whitey was recommending it. But this is no lie—this place was real class—people with poodles and all that jazz. This is the place where many foreign diplomats stay. Whitey recommended the same suite he uses when he goes there—this also being the suite in which Fidel Castro was found to be beheading chickens when he visited New York.

Stan Hill, who is a most ardent fan of the Darby-Colwyn team, felt like splurging this season and was taking Darby and 20 in all of the play-off games. The only one who would bet was the Collingdale High School coach—he was giving 30 points and Darby. Stanley would also like to let everyone know he has taken his car out of mothballs and off the milk crates and is prepared for any kind of spring weather that may come.

This article was written a few days late so I can get Bill Sacco's name into the spotlight of this column. Bill was out sick for a few weeks with high blood pressure. He said he got that way worrying about the late hours I keep. Really, I

SEE NEXT PAGE, COL. 2 . . .

MORE ON 33M . . .

your driveway paved but fast. That street parking can be very expensive.

Here's a news flash from Ed Logeman, our electronics whiz. He is looking for a buyer for his hobby. It has four wheels that rotate (when you push), seats six very comfortably (midgets) and has a complete set of instructions on how to operate and adjust (101 adjustments written in French). The name of this hobby is Renault and it is a very compact model. Please see Ed if you are interested.

James (Bucky) Baynes was on the sick list for about a week with the flu bug or something equal to it. Aside from being ill, Bucky, I'll bet it felt good to lie in bed and have someone wait on you hand and foot, bring your morning paper so you could check what bangtails were running where—or is it the financial pages that you become so engrossed in. Bucky? Either one, Bucky, they are both a gamble!

Rudy Rodomonte was telling me he had a little mishap with his station wagon one day in the middle of March. Seems that Rudy was following one of those Chevys with the flat fins in back. The Chevy tried to make a turn but Rudy's Ford was there first and Rudy ended up with a banged-up car. The fins on the Chevy opened up the Ford station wagon like a can opener. Well, that's what happens when you venture forth on today's highways. Like the man said, "You takes the wheel and you takes your chances." That's one dent you have in your wagon that you can't blame on your wife, Pat. Now maybe she can razz you a little about your driving habits.

John (Moon) Mullen and Walter Schrup, armature winders, have been on 3rd shift working on the dredge Comber. Also John Roschele is leading a group on 2d shift on dredge work. Ed (The Boy Scout) Bythrow and Frank McManus are working for John.

Big Jeff Jefferies (3d shift) is known at home as the broom breaker. He got up one evening recently in not too good a frame of mind and his dog, Spunky, was making a little more noise than Jeff thought he should. Jeff grabbed the first thing he could lay his hands on which happened to be a plastic broom. He took one mighty sweep—or was it two or three—at poor Spunky and missed each time. The broom flew in half. Now little old Spunky takes off whenever he sees anything that even looks like a broom, and Jeff's wife, Ethel, can only do a half job with half broom. Boy, I am glad I don't bark, or if I did, I'd have to be like Spunky, a good runner. Right, Jeff?

Bill Martin has been elected to the town council of the Borough of Glenolden. Now that you're a big politician in our town, Bill, how about a few favors like doing away with all taxes, putting playgrounds on every other corner for the kids, with swings and all that and Playboy magazines on each bench for the fathers who take their children to play? Well, congratulations on your new post anyway.

SEE NEXT PAGE COL. 1 . . .

"PLAY BAA-A-AA-LLLL-LL!"

It won't be long! A couple of weeks from now we'll be hearing it at 22d St. and Lehigh Ave. (Phils should be worth watching this year), and two or three weeks after that right in our own ballyard.

The Sun Ship Interdepartmental Softball League looks to be bigger and better than ever. Bigger because it probably will be a 10-team setup. Better because the approach to the business of getting started is much more serious on the part of the managers. The players are more enthusiastic than ever and there are no question mark teams—will they last the whole season.

The ten teams will be Wetherill, last year's champion, with Phil Masusock in charge; Hull Drawing Room Braves, managed again by Earl Moody; 59 Welders, Walter Brysiak or Joseph Blythe; 38 Dept. Falcons, George Brown, 3d, or Robert Stein; 66 Dept. Cardinals, Donald Logan; 33 Electrical, George Brown, Jr.; 48 Dept., Kenneth Jackson; 67 Dept., Ernest Davis; 34 Pipe Shop, Joseph Dougherty; Counters, manager to be named.

Legs Logan's 66 Dept. Cardinals are mostly last year's Shipways team which was in contention all the way. With the best of last year's Carpenters worked in and Bob Hartman pitching, they probably will be stiff competition.

Blackout Brown sees little chance of his 33 Electrical crew falling by the wayside as has happened in the past. "We'll be in there until the last out of the season," he said while discussing their chances. The same is true of the Pipe Shop team. Joe Dougherty said no arms were twisted to get players to sign.

The Counters, always the cheerful losers, probably will change somebody's tune. They have the old enthusiasm plus a lot of the Industrial Engineers of past seasons. I.E. always was near the top and the new Counters may take over in that respect.

The unknowns are 48 and 67 departments. This will be the first season for both so we'll have to wait and see.

The seasons opens Monday, May 6, on Burke field at Ninth St. and Elsinore Pl. Wetherill will face 66 Dept. This will be the only game the first night. After that there will be two games a night, five nights a week. The condition of the fields both for players and spectators improves each season and there should be a good crowd to watch the games each night. All games begin at 6:15 p.m.

A man received from the income tax office a "second notice" that his arrears were overdue, and dire things would happen to him if they were not forthcoming immediately.

Hastening to the collector's office, the man paid up and said: "I would have paid this before, but I didn't get your first notice."

"Oh, we ran out of first notices," replied the clerk. "Besides, we find second notices bring results a lot faster."

# B League Will Go Down To Last Ball

Things have changed a little in B league. But not much. Hull Drawing from being one point behind has moved out in front one point. X-Ray and Boiler Shop, tied for the front seat last month, are untied now. X-ray is one point behind first. Boiler Shop is five points behind and in a tie for fifth place. They seem to like company wherever they are so they are sharing the apartment with the Burners now. Burners moved up from ninth, by the way.

This league probably will go right down to the wire—in fact, they'll probably have to read the wire to find out who won. Season records are unchanged.

Starting action April 3 the teams were in this order:

	Won	Lost
1. Hull Drawing	31	17
2. X-Ray Dept.	30	18
3. Welders "B"	28	20
4. Electric Shop	27	21
5. Burners	26	22
6. Boiler Shop	26	22
7. Welders "A"	24	24
8. Monopol Drawing	22	26
9. Pipe Shop "B"	21	27
10. Berthing Dept.	20	28
11. Pipe Shop "A"	20	28
12. Pipe Shop "C"	13	35

## Season Records

Hi Single—Holland Suter (Welders B)	259
Hi Three—W. T. Owens (Berthing)	645
Hi Single w/hcp—H. Suter	274
Hi Three w/hcp—Charles Seitz (Berthing)	685
Hi Ave.—M. Ferriolo (Boiler Shop)	183

## MORE ON 33M . . .

Bill, even though we don't realize any of the things I just mentioned.

Norm Fellenbaum's father-in-law had a relapse and at this writing is back in the hospital in Wilmington. Let's hope by the time this reaches print he will be on the road back to good health.

Joe Holley and Lee Thomas (2d shift Maintenance) recently passed their tests and now are qualified hookers-on in the yard. It will expedite their work a great deal when they don't have to wait for a rigger to move their electrical equipment. They wear their black and white hard hats like true veterans.

Now when they go out on the ships the crafts don't realize they are electricians. Maybe Holley and Lee should put light bulbs on top of their hats so they could be recognized. With a little ingenuity they could even be made to light up like the top of a taxicab. How about that, Joe?

Well, that's about it for this month. Have a happy Easter and if you're inclined that way observe Good Friday. Don't eat too many candy Easter eggs or jelly beans. See you all next month with more notes and anecdotes.

A man who won't lie to a woman has very little consideration for her feelings.

You can be the life of some party—leave a pint at the BLOOD BANK April 9 and 10.

## Splinters Pass Resting Riggers

Those postponed matches—the ones that count—have been made up in A league and things have loosened a little. Not too much, but some. From a ninth place team four points out, we have gone to an eighth place team six points out situation. And the eighth place team is tied for sixth, incidentally.

When the sawdust had settled it was found 66 Dept. had slipped past the Riggers to take over first by one point. The Riggers couldn't be expected to keep up that terrific pace of losing one point in 16 but they haven't slipped greatly. They took 12 out of the next 20 which makes them 27 and nine or three points a week for nine weeks.

Wetherill went from seventh to a tie for fourth with 47 Fabs who slipped from a tie for second. The Chippers continue well off the pace. They now have two partners in sixth place.

Season records probably won't change much in this league. They haven't changed since last month, at any rate.

Pre-match standing March 29 was:

	Won	Lost
1. 66 Splinters	29	15
2. Riggers	28	16
3. Hull General	27	17
4. 47 Fabs	25	19
5. Wetherill	25	19
6. Office	23	21
7. Chippers	23	21
8. Timekeepers	23	21
9. 36 Machinists	19½	24½
10. Welders	19	25
11. Supers	17	27
*12. Shipways	15	25
*13. Transportation	16½	23½
14. Elec. Drawing	15	29

\* Postponed Match

## Season Records

Hi Single—Victor Pajan (Hull Gen.)	288
Hi Three—V. Pajan	681
Hi Single w/hcp.—V. Pajan	290
Hi Three w/hcp.—J. Muschelli	698

## MORE ON 45 DEPT. . . .

think it was worrying about his work because Sacco is a dedicated worker and a darn good one at that. Ed (Pat Daddy) Smith says he may be getting high blood pressure, too, from the way he worries about his work.

The kids basketball team that I coach won the regular season championship of the Chester Recreation Senior League with an overall won-lost record of 16-2. One of my big guns for the team is Jack Gontarz, nephew of Amos Pulcher, No. 1 trouble-shooter for Jimmy (Mr. Second Shift) Pitts.

Don't forget! Follow the Phils and especially the guy who was willing to lay even money that Shockley would be the name of the starting first baseman for the Phils. So long!

## Mixed's Rock Slips A Little

The words that come most forcefully to mind are the famous ones, "and a little child shall lead them." But that probably isn't an accurate description of the antics of one, Ann Smedley, in a recent performance of the Harvard team in the Mixed league. At least the "child" part would have to be deleted, amended or otherwise made to fit.

A gal with a 41 handicap isn't supposed to know what the rooms look like up on that 200 level so to have her come bursting through with a scratch 202 shook up a lot of people—many more than the Temple team which was the opposition. She just about got her hind foot off the ladder of course, but a 41 handicap put her away up in there with a 243 which should stand for awhile. The 202 wasn't high single though. Kay Schmidt still rules that roost by seven.

For the week, however, she was everything but high three. Her teammates also were sharp so they took four from Temple. With Army taking three out of four from Slippery Rock (they lost the last game of two pins), the whole matter helped to keep competition fairly keen among the leaders. Of course Army is hoping for someone to come along and cut down Slippery Rock so Army can take over first just by being in the vicinity. That would eliminate any rolloff.

Records on the men's side remain the same. Don Greco took over high average with 176. Joyce Regetto retains high average for the girls but moved it up two to 146.

Starting action April 2 the standing was thus:

	Won	Lost
1. Slippery Rock	30	10
2. Army	26	14
3. Harvard	25	15
4. Lehigh	23	17
5. P.M.C.	20	20
6. Miami	17	23
7. Cornell	15	25
8. Navy	15	25
9. Duke	15	25
10. Temple	14	26

## Season Records

Girls	
Hi Single—Kay Schmidt (Lehigh)	209
Hi Three—Kay Schmidt	560
Hi Single w/hcp.—Ann Smedley (Harvard)	243
Hi Three w/hcp.—Kay Schmidt	650
Hi Ave.—Joyce Regetto (P.M.C.)	146

Men	
Hi Single—Don Greco (Slippery Rock)	248
Hi Three—Don Greco	677
Hi Single w/hcp.—John Singley	260
Hi Three w/hcp.—Don Greco	683
Hi Ave.—Don Greco	176

Nothing will dispel enthusiasm like a small admission fee.



## MORE ON 84 DEPT. . . .

work the boys all said they never knew things could be so changed with their pal, Sam Mangeri.

Well, the Bloodmobile will be in Our Yard during April. Please, men, see if we can't do a lot better than last time as they are having more calls for blood than ever before. Remember, men, you are helping your own folks and the ones you work with. Any time you need blood you will not have any trouble getting it. All you have to do is call the Safety Office and they will see that it is on its way very soon. You are not giving to the Red Cross for their use but to a Blood Bank that will see that you can get yours when needed.

Men, I wonder how many of you ever stop and think of those men who have been leaving us. When you think about George Ives, Lawrence Nangle, Samuel Mason, William Gill and those others who have passed on it makes you wonder who'll be next. All these men were liked very much by their fellow workers and they will be missed. We hope and pray they rest in peace.

The month of April brings to us time to think especially of that great Man above and everyone who thinks there is no Christ in this world better wake up for without Him we would all be lost. That is one reason I just can't understand how some folks will at this time of the year make a pledge to stop something just so long and on Easter Sunday go all out to get back where they were before. It is only the example of what we do that our children will follow—so if something is worth doing 40 days, why not for the whole year. How much better a lot of our homes would be, too, if we tried to live the same way all the year. I am not saying you can't have a good time but there is a limit to everything.

I hope all our men and their families have a very fine Easter and that spring and summer will bring lots of work to Our Yard.

## MORE ON SERVICE . . . .

On his job was a friend of Mike's, why not go to see him. Mike asked for a job as a crane runner. None were needed but a pipe fitter's helper could start at once. Mike became a pipe fitter's helper—for a week. Then fire destroyed the trestle from which the ovens were filled and cranes had to be used to lift the bins for dumping. Mike became a crane runner once more.

He left there before long and went to the Chester Shipyard as a crane runner. Things became slack and he worked a while on construction of the Delaware County Electric Co. plant at Front and Hayes Sts. His friend, George Stowe, came across him there and asked him why he didn't get in at Sun Ship, a new yard which had opened up the river a couple or three years ago. Stone was a foreman there.

Mike made the shift and his first job was running one of two cranes rented from Hog Island to unload lumber from a ship to build No. 1 dry dock. As soon as the lumber was unloaded, Mike was moved to 66 Dept. to help build it. When No. 1 was finished he moved back to 68 Dept. to help put together No. 2 dry dock which had been purchased from

## MORE ON SEVEN SEAS . . . .

Length Overall	492'-0"
Breadth Molded	69'-6"
Depth	42'-6"
Gross Tonnage	11,733.6 Tons
Displacement	13,523 Tons
Displacement	13,523 Tons
Cruise Speed	16.5 Knots

## Propulsion:

4—Diesel engines, 2 stroke, single acting type, each having seven cylinders of 20 $\frac{1}{2}$ "-27 $\frac{1}{2}$ "", with electromagnetic clutches and a single reduction gear on single propulsion shaft with screw.

1—Donkey steam boiler 100 lb. pressure. Made by Busch-Sulzer Bros. Diesel Engine Co., St. Louis, U.S.A.

Quarters: The ship can accommodate 1,250 passengers. Staterooms for two, four and six persons are available for a total of 850 passengers whereas the remaining capacity consists of rooms for 8, 10 and 12 persons. All staterooms are decorated in modern fashion and are furnished for ease and comfort and include wall cabinets, berth lights, etc. Hot and cold water is provided in all staterooms with a capacity up to 6 persons.

Then follows a description of the accommodations on Boat deck and A deck.

A swimming pool with adjacent bar is located on the new sun deck of about 11,000 sq. ft. The floors on all the decks are covered with Oregon pine. The two dining rooms have sufficient capacity to feed all passengers in two servings.

The SEVEN SEAS was the first passenger liner to comply fully with the 1948 regulations of the International Convention for Safety at Sea. For example: A total of 92 fire doors were added and all the rooms and passageways are equipped with over 1,300 automatic sprinklers. All stairways leading to the boat deck are embedded in fireproof trunks. More than 65,000 ft. of fireproof bulkhead insulation has been installed and more than 160,000 ft. of electric cables have been replaced or added.

The 180 members of the crew are almost exclusively German. New staterooms for two crew members each are provided in the forward and aft end of the ship. Separate lounges are arranged for the crew and officers.

The present owner was always concerned to have a passenger ship which can provide competitive sea transportation at a maximum of comfort and no sacrifice in safety. This they hope has been achieved.

One bank where money is no good—the BLOOD BANK. Donate April 9 and 10.

the Federal government. When that was finished a crane was purchased from the Chester Shipyard and was erected along side the new dry dock. Mike helped to put it up then became its first operator.

Since then crane running has been the story of his life. He was out two years in the middle '20s to try his luck elsewhere but has been here steadily since October of 1926.

He married Helen Mansfield in 1917 and they have two children. Their daughter is a nurse at Bryn Mawr Hospital. Their son is married and is the father of their eight grandchildren. Mike considers his work all the exercise he needs so any outside exertion usually amounts to an intense game of pinochle or poker with the boys.

## MORE ON 33 ELECTRICAL . . . .

being off for some time. We hear his mother is very sick. We hope by the time you read this she is feeling much better.

Just heard Tommy Smith is going to take his new Chevy up to the auction sale at Kennett Square and see what he can get for it. Good luck, Tommy, take whatever they offer you and you will still be ahead.

Roy (Mountain Dew) Irvine and Andy Anderson are somewhat put out about the St. Patrick's Day parade that was held in Philadelphia, Sunday, March 17. They wanted to march with the Irish, but no soap. So they stood on the curb watching the parade and, lo and behold! there was Abe (Balloon) Wolodersky carrying the flag and Louis Summa riding on a green fire engine. So cheer up, Roy and Andy, you may be able to march next year.

I asked Capt. Lee Van Norman if he knew about the famous ride on horseback by Paul Revere on the 18th of April in '75. He said, no, but he knew about his cousin, Revere Ware. He is famous for he makes copper bottom pots and pans. You just can't win.

I hear a certain fellow in the ship gang was going to buy his girl a fancy blouse for St. Valentine's Day. Walking into the ladies' apparel shop and up to a sales lady he said, "I would like to see the prettiest thing you have in a lady's blouse." The sales lady replied, "I'm sorry, sir, she just went out to lunch."

## MORE ON 59 AND 60 DEPT. . . .

on the job since he has recuperated from his illness. With heavier plates being used on No. 6 way, more straps, dogs and heavier pods are being used. The burners are very busy when it comes time to take them off.

Walter Brysiak (59-163), captain of the 59 Dept. softball team, welcomes the regular players and also any new members who would like to try out for the team in this month of April. Joseph Blythe will be rounding the men into shape and figures we will be heard from this season. A lot of the boys have been keeping in shape by bowling all winter and are raring to go.

Walter (Lefty) Shanko (59-1049) is in the Chester Hospital at this writing. Hope to see him back to work real soon as he is called on to do a lot of left-handed welding in some of those offside places which are hard to get to.

James Yacono (59-985) should receive the be-kind-to-animals award for saving the life of a dog that was swimming along No. 3 dry dock. Nice work, James. The dog was last seen running up Morton Ave.

Roosevelt Glass (60-80) is vacationing in Georgia. While visiting there he is helping to settle his mother's estate. She passed away a year ago.

Hope you all have a nice Easter. Drive with care regardless of how long or short your trip may be as we like to see you back on the job after the holidays.

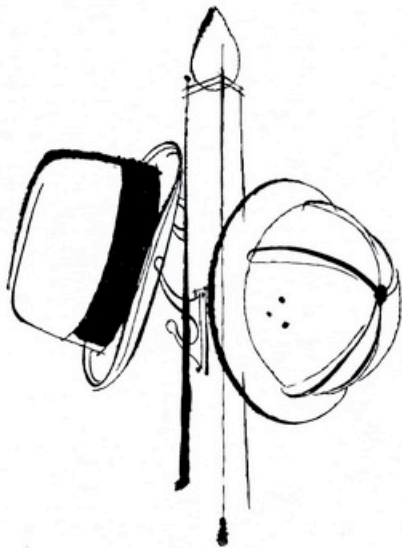
She was a real estate man's daughter and, my! what a development.

## Editor's Last Word . . . .

Those who grow all day are usually dog-tired every night.

**NEWSWEEK**  
*asks a good question*

who  
won  
*this*  
one?



Seth Jenkins stayed up nights and plotted and planned and tried and tested and finally came up with an alloy he called sethinium. It was stronger and lighter and cheaper and better than any other metal. So Seth soon sold sethinium for a fat bundle of money and bought himself a Bahama. Within months sethinium was being used for office buildings and bobby pins and airplane engines and malted milk mixers and high heels for ladies' shoes. Then the United Sethinium Workers decided they weren't getting a fair share of the take so they went on strike. Management refused even to discuss the matter with them. Deadlock. For weeks and months. What neither side knew was that a man named Francis A. Dapolito had stayed up nights sweating out another alloy which he named *francinium*. It was as strong and light and cheap and good as sethinium. And, more important, it was *available*. So competition forced sethinium labor and management to get together, but — they were finally getting together about a business which now would have *smaller sales and fewer jobs...*

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