

One Hand

MAY 15, 1963
SUN SHIPBUILDING & DRY DOCK CO.
HULL-628
SINGLE SCREW CARGO VESSEL
MARITIME ADMINISTRATION
DESIGN-C4-S-64A
BUILT FOR
UNITED STATES LINES CO.
DESIGN AGENTS
FRIEDE & GOLDMAN INC.
F. L. G. DESIGN NO. 9191

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

Memo from John G. Pew, Jr.

How Goes It With 23d Amendment?

Away, way back; now probably out of your sight and at the time you probably thought we were out of our mind, I suggested to you that we do something about abolishing the unconstitutional income tax. If you still have your copy of OUR YARD for August, 1959, turn to this page and read it — again, I hope.

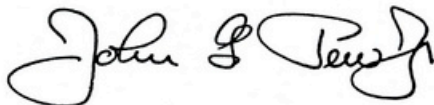
It points out the Federal Government is the country's largest employer with more civilians on its payroll than the 11 largest industrial corporations in the country combined. These civilians—most of them—are needed to operate 700 sizeable corporations and 19,000 small businesses (I have not seen what those figures are almost four years later. I'm afraid to look.) which lose about \$10 billion a year. All of this is in competition with private industry on which our free enterprise system depends for its life.

The only possible solution, according to students of the problem, is for the Federal Government to cease this activity, a direct violation of the Constitution, end this \$10 billion annual deficit and turn these "private" businesses into tax paying free enterprise bodies. This the proposed 23d Amendment would do. At that time Wyoming already had taken favorable action.

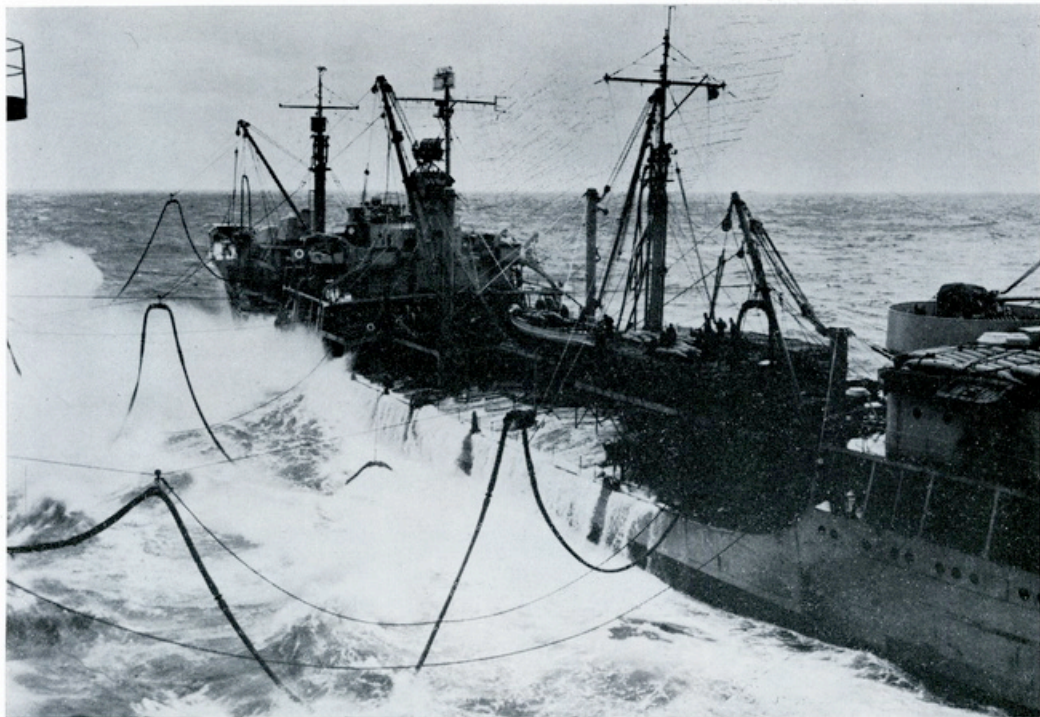
Since then five other state legislatures have approved the same resolution. This resolution calls on Congress to submit to the people the matter of repeal of the 16th Amendment. When 34 states approve it, Congress must act. At a meeting in Lancaster recently it became evident that Pennsylvania may be the next state to approve.

So the 23d Amendment is far from dead and possibility of abolishing the income tax grows constantly. How about some more letter writing—to state Legislators this time, not federal. New Jersey, Delaware and Maryland residents should ask that someone sponsor the resolution to get it introduced in their legislatures. Pennsylvanians should indicate they favor its approval.

Hoping this acorn soon will be a great oak,



A Grand Old Lady Pops Up Again



MIGHTY CIMARRON in action and (page 2) at ease.

(We have written about Old Lady CIMARRON (USS CIMARRON (AO-22)), to be formal) before. Recently Vice President Robert Gallo way received a communication from a public information office of the U. S. Pacific Fleet. Enclosed with it was the following account and pictures of the CIMARRON. She is Hull 172 and was launched Jan. 7 1939.)

By **Gerald Boling**
Navy Journalist

PEARL HARBOR, Hawaii—There's a young old lady serving with the U. S. Navy's Pacific Service Force. Though she is only 24 years old, she has seen action in every major naval engagement of World War II in the Pacific.

Though some 24-year-olds are wise in the ways of the world, they are not dry behind the ears when compared to this lady. While many women hesitate to admit their age, not so this Navy lady. She's proud of all her years and the long list of accomplishments, many now history.

By the end of World War II, she had traveled 360,000 miles over Pacific waters. Since the beginning of her naval career, she probably has entertained more than 50,000 Navy men in her apartments. During the Korean conflict she served more than 150 million gallons of liquid to her sisters of the Pacific.

The lady is the Pacific Service Force oiler USS CIMARRON (AO-22). Last March she celebrated her 24th birthday.

She has the distinction of being the "oldest ship in the United States Navy" on continuous active commissioned service. (The oldest naval commissioned ship is the 165 year old USS CONSTITUTION, the historic frigate berthed at the Boston Navy shipyard. However, the CONSTITUTION has broken service in commission.)

During World War II, she transported oil through submarine-infested waters. Though she saw enemy subs many times, her speed enabled her to avoid them.

The oiler was with the task force which launched the Doolittle raid on Tokyo. In 1950 she was off Korea pumping black gold to Pacific Fleet units. Her services were utilized in evacuating Northern

SEE PAGE 2, COL. 1 . . .

Our Yard

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

Vol. XXII, No. 10

June, 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



MORE ON CIMARRON . . .

Vietnamese to South Viet-Nam during operation "Passage to Freedom." Currently she is back in the Western Pacific with the powerful Seventh Fleet again pumping cargo to her thirsty customers.

In the early 1940s, CIMARRON, in company with SABINE (AO-25), refueled the Tokyo striking force, and five years, 200,000 miles later, returned to Tokyo—one of the first Navy ships to anchor there after the war. At that time she had accumulated some 360,000 miles, measured from the day of commissioning; had participated in every major operation in the Pacific since the beginning of World War II, and had fueled more ships than any other oiler in the Navy.

The Korean conflict, beginning in 1950, kept the ship operating off Korea until late 1953 except for three short periods when she returned for repairs. She was cited by the United Nations for her credited refueling of more than 200 ships 600 times. During Korea, in just 3½ of her 24 years, she dispensed the staggering total of 107 million gallons of fuel oil and 8¼ million gallons of aviation gasoline.

From the "hot" wars of World War II and Korea, CIMARRON turned to a new kind of conflict—the "cold" war. She volunteered to take part in operation "Handclasp" the Navy's people-to-people program. She has already delivered several tons of food products and thousands of pounds of clothing to needy people in the Western Pacific.

The proud old lady is serving as honorably in peace as in war. Besides her normal day-to-day replenishment operations, CIMARRON has carried her people-to-people cargo of need to deserving people of the Far East. This continuing participation by CIMARRON and her desire to make friends for the United States is a sustaining power enhancing our country's position in the cold war against Communism.

Still stacking up firsts in 1961, CIMARRON rendezvoused with the salvage ship USS CURRENT (ARS-22), having in tow five Army barges with a total tow length of 4,650 feet. While underway replenishment is an everyday occurrence in the Pacific Fleet, it is believed that this was the first time in the Pacific area that a fleet oiler had replenished a ship with such a tow.

This then is the CIMARRON—having participated in the major engagements of World War II, having provided almost continuous support to the fleet during the Korean conflict, once again on rotation, she currently supports the mighty Seventh Fleet and exercises her role in the maintenance of the peace she fought so hard to achieve—still adding "firsts" to her long and honorable record.

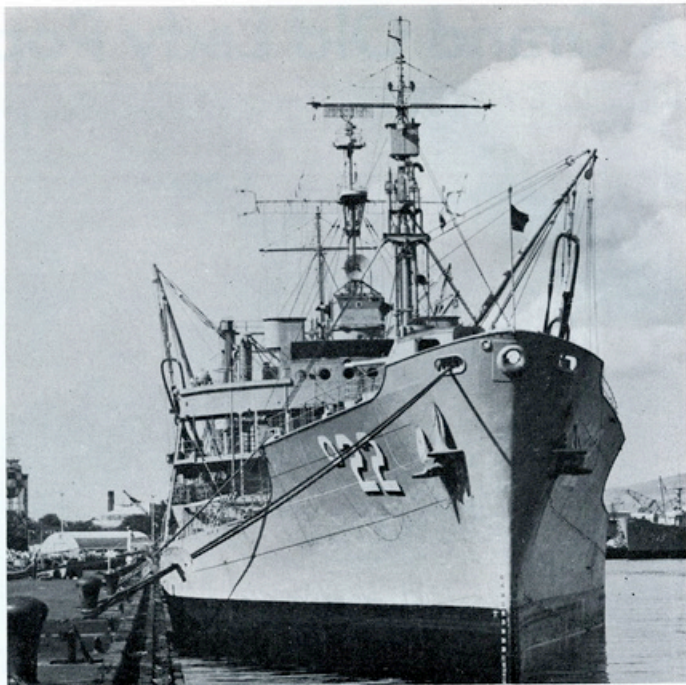
The ship concludes her present Western Pacific deployment May 31 when she departs Pearl Harbor, Hawaii, for Long Beach, California.

"Why are you rolling the trash can around, Willie?"

"To amuse little Betty."

"And where is Betty?"

"In the trash can."



U.S. Lines Ships Reach Ways Tourist Time Is Here

The American urge to go places and see things this year is luring more motorists farther afield and to greener pastures than ever before in constantly increasing numbers of new cars and along bigger and better highways throughout the land. The Keystone Automobile Club reports motor travel in 1963 undoubtedly will set new records for the number of travelers and the tremendous total distances covered.

That forecast was based upon the great numbers of requests for touring information, routes, maps, etc., already pouring into the Club's Philadelphia headquarters and into its branch offices in Pennsylvania, New Jersey, Maryland and Delaware. The club this year expects to fill its greatest number of requests for touring information in its 57-year history.

A lady speeder brought into court was being given a sermon on the perils of reckless driving. Growing impatient, she said, "My, aren't you the eloquent one! I'll bet you can recite the Gettysburg Address by heart."

"You're absolutely right, lady," said the judge. "I now hereby fine you four score and seven dollars."

The keel for Sun Ship Hull No. 628 was laid about 10 a.m. May 15. The vessel is the first of five which will be built for United States Lines. Present for the ceremony were R. B. Murphy, manager of vessel replacement, and Francis X. Nicastro, of the New York office of U.S. Lines; Stanley Bebler, vice president and chief naval architect of Friede and Goldman, designers of the vessel; President Paul E. Atkinson and other Sun Ship officers.

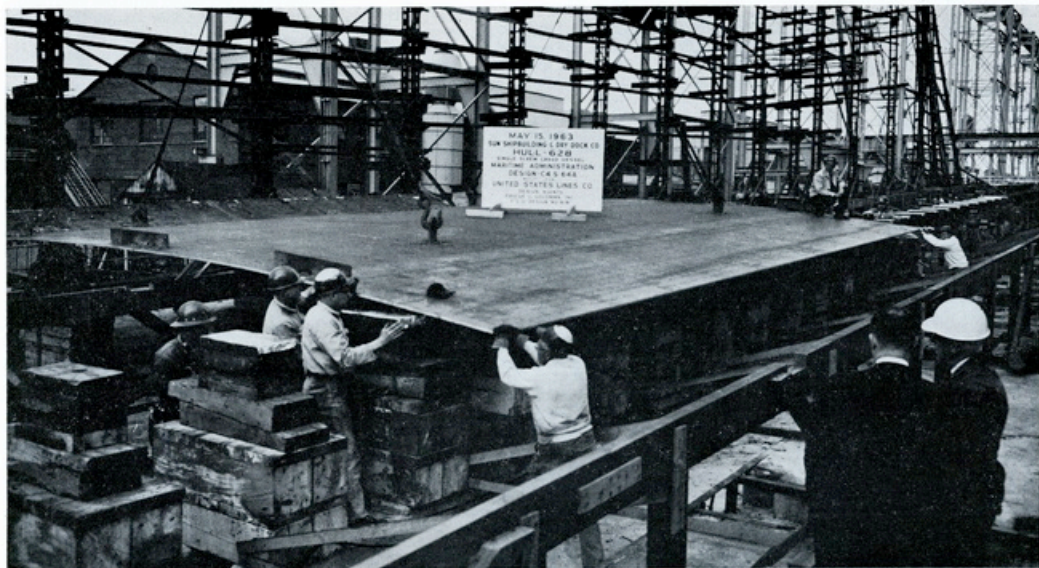
The vessels will be dry cargo ships somewhat larger than usual. The customary dry cargo ship is about 500 feet long and is rated at between 10,000 and 11,000 deadweight tonnage. These vessels will be 534 feet long and of 13,340 deadweight tonnage. They will be 75 feet wide and have a maximum draft of 31 feet, 8½ inches. They will cruise in excess of 20 knots. Crew will number 51 officers and men and there will be quarters for four passengers.

The vessels will be used between Atlantic and Gulf Coast ports and Australia. The first one is scheduled for delivery in the fall of 1964. The others are to be ready at 75-day intervals.

PICTURES ON PAGE 3. CAPTION ON PAGE 4.

Kindness is one commodity of which you should spend more than you earn.

U. S. Lines Ships Head for Reality



Chances On A New Life Not For Sale

Do you like to take a chance? I suppose nearly all of us have taken chances on a new automobile, a turkey, a basket of fruit and what not—but those are not the kind of chances I mean. Nor do I mean the kind the baseball player takes when he speeds off to second base and hopes the catcher will be late with his throw.



J. Techton

Taking chances is not confined to games, autos or turkeys. It can enter into everything that we do—our work, our play, our driving—anything. In taking these chances we are actually performing an unsafe act, creating an unsafe condition, each of which is a risk—a risk that may mean injury or death and the life you take may be your own.

What are the odds that an accident or an injury will result from these acts? It's impossible to state exactly since it depends on the type of chance taken—but the odds are usually high and in the end the law of averages will work out and an accident

is produced.

Since, sooner or later, an accident is bound to occur, why should we be willing to take these chances? We may "get away with it" the first time, the second time, or many times but it is not worth the risk any time.

We can all do things to stop this chance taking. The supervisor, in particular, has a splendid opportunity to do this. He can study the jobs performed by his men and see how they do them—see if they observe the safety rules of common sense and do their best to avoid injury. If these men appear to be working in an unsafe manner, or are taking chances, they can be instructed in the proper or safe way. Make the safe way attractive to them.

One safety instructor uses this method. He holds up a bottle of capsules and states, "300 of these are harmless, 30 of them will make you sick and there is one that will kill you in a few seconds." How many do you suppose will take that chance and swallow one? I don't believe any of us are that brave but we will go along, day after day, passing by what is a very obvious unsafe condition. Or we see someone performing his job in an unsafe manner and what do we do about it? Most of the time—nothing. But we should. We should see that the unsafe condition is reported and corrected. We should see action is taken to

acquaint the workman with the safe methods he should use. It's not as hard as it sounds—try it.

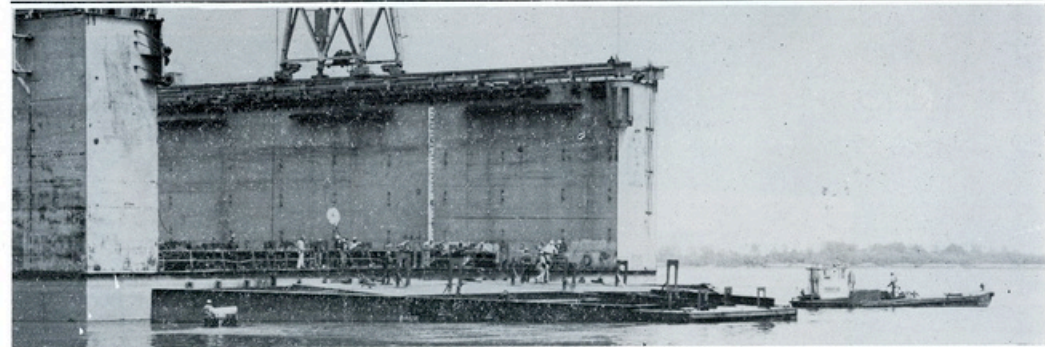
We all recall the recent account of a beautiful young trapeze artist who lost her life when she plunged 35 feet to the circus floor and—no safety net. Was this chance worth the little additional thrill the audience received? No, it was not and to prove it—the death of the aerialist.

So how about everyone of you being on the lookout for these unsafe conditions and the unsafe methods used by some men. We can do a lot to reduce our injury rates just by these little things. By having fewer injuries we will have less suffering, less loss of pay and buying power for our families, less expense and save the company the outgo of funds for medical and compensation costs. It will help everyone.

A few recent injuries from other shipyards are mentioned here to help you realize that we can learn from experience, our own and others, how NOT to do things.

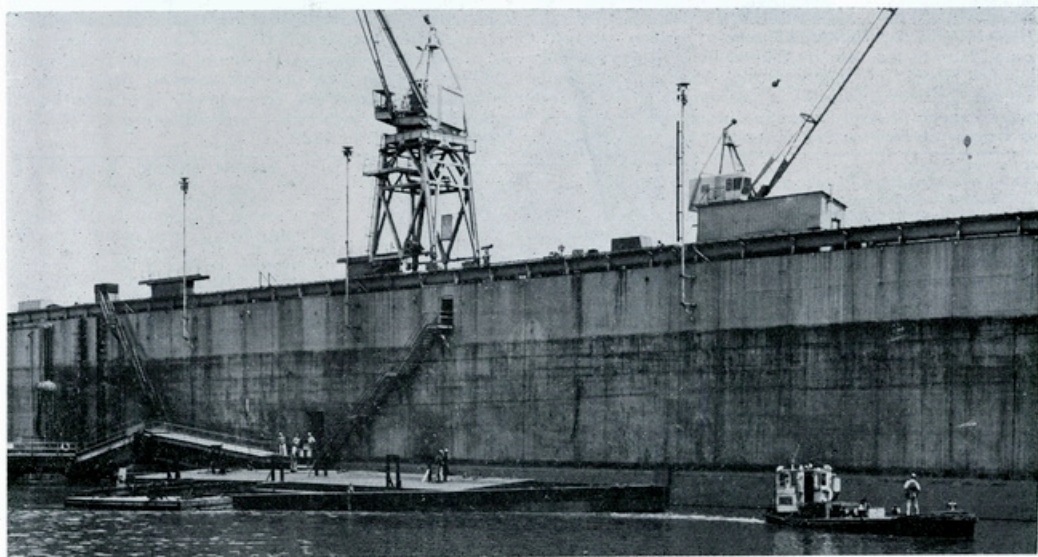
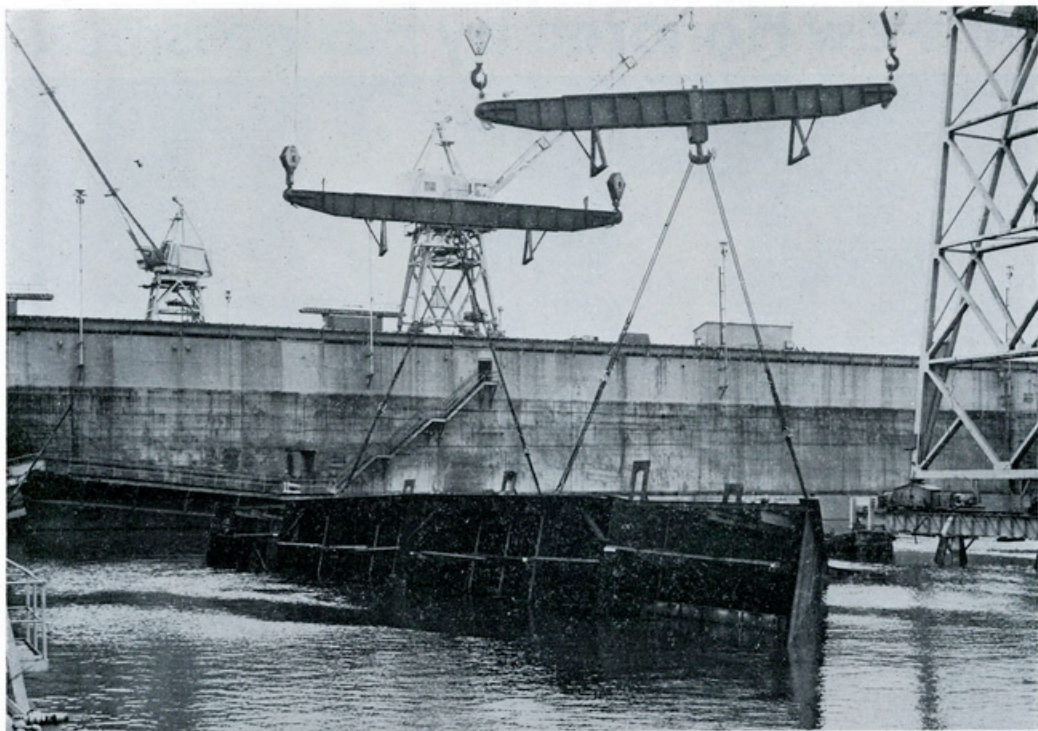
A man descending a hatch ladder, with a package under one arm and his lunch box in the other, lost his balance and fell to the lower hold sustaining severe shoulder and rib injuries. NEVER CLIMB OR DESCEND A LADDER WITH ANYTHING IN YOUR HANDS OR UNDER YOUR ARMS. Use a line to raise or lower

SEE PAGE 6 COL. 1 . . .



NO. 3 DRY DOCK ATTAINED ITS FULL STATURE last month. From the beginning floor of huge dock was planned to be 775 feet long. Walls are 675 feet and floor was to be extended 50 feet at each end by means of outriggers. That at upriver end was added soon after dock went into operation. Downriver end was not in great need because there were no ships we could expect to come our way which could not be handled by dock and one outrigger. So until last month dock remained 725 feet long. Then bigger ships were built—like SS MANHATTAN. You can guess the rest. The 940-foot MANHATTAN came here and we handled her. But it would have been much easier with that downriver outrigger. She or other bigger ones are likely to be back so first thing you know downriver 170-ton outrigger was lifted into river from 8 'Way (top), towed across by Mighty Mite (Bottom) and soon was in position (facing page) to make No. 3 more serviceable than ever.

AS KEEL FOR HULL 628 SETTLES GENTLY into place on No. 1 'Way, President Atkinson and Wilton K. Carter, Maritime Administration inspector in Our Yard, are interested spectators. Once keel had been unhooked from crane, representatives of owners, builder and designer climbed aboard and their presence was recorded for posterity. They are (l. to r.): Mr. Carter, Francis X. Nicastro, U.S. Lines; William J. Riley, machinery inspector; Harold Slater, hull inspector; Robert B. Murphy, manager of vessel replacement, all U.S. Lines; Daniel Costello, resident engineer, Friede and Goldman, Inc.; Vice President Robert Galloway; Stanley Bebler, vice president and chief naval architect, Friede and Goldman; S. T. Demro, electrical inspector, U.S. Lines; Vice President Arthur A. Holzbaur.



Mr. Pew Honored by Businessmen



THIRD MEMBER OF HIS FAMILY to be so honored, John G. Pew, Jr., our vice president in charge of public relations, was named Man of the Year by Chester Businessmen's Association. Ceremony was part of annual dinner of Delaware County Chamber of Commerce May 9, at which Governor William Scranton was principal speaker. Henry Rodney, manager of Sears, Roebuck in Chester, (left rear) presented plaque to Mr. Pew. Gov. Scranton is in front with Thomas McCabe, head of Scott Paper Co., (right) who introduced the Governor. Mr. Pew's father received award in 1947, and his brother, J. Newton Pew, president of Delaware County National Bank, in 1953.

MORE ON SAFETY . . .

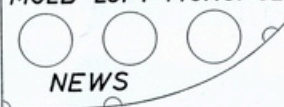
articles or fasten them to your body.

Getting into position to sandblast on a ship's hull, a man reached back to clear the hose. The ground man thought this was a signal and turned on the air. The nozzle was pointed directly at the man's chest and the blast caused injuries of such severity as to disable him for two months. **KEEP THE NOZZLE POINTED AWAY FROM YOUR BODY AND ANY OTHER PERSON AT ALL TIMES.** See that signals are clear and unmistakable.

Two painters were spray painting a chain locker. When one man returned to the job after a short absence, he found the other man overcome by fumes and unconscious. Airline respirators were right there but the man had ignored his directions to use one. **SUPERVISORS MUST SEE THAT THEIR MEN USE THE PROPER PROTECTION FOR THE JOB.**

A CO₂ cylinder (non-toxic and non-flammable but under pressure) was being

MOLD LOFT-MONOPOL



By Tom Setaro

Well, it looks as though summer has finally arrived and we are at long last able to put away those well-worn winter woolies. I thought for awhile that Old Man

— moved across an airplane hangar floor with the cap removed. It fell. The valve broke off and the cylinder immediately took off like a jet headed for Europe. It zoomed thru several airplane wings, broke off sprinkler heads and started a flood, destroyed much equipment, went through a concrete block wall before coming to rest — more than a half million dollars damage.

Winter had lost something on his seasonal journey through our part of the country and was retracing his route looking for it.

The arrival of summer tends to have a different effect on most people. The sluggishness of winter slowly thaws out of our numb bodies and as if being reborn we experience a feeling of vigor that we never knew, or forgot existed.

With this thought in mind I questioned my co-workers in Monopol about their individual plans to relieve this excess adrenalin.

Al Giomboni's plans are centered around fixing up his home. . . . Joe Graney has been having car trouble lately and vows to take the trouble or else. Three trips to the garage in one week would be more than enough to discourage me, Joe.

Jim Rouke's outlet will be sports, as usual. With his speed and great desire to win, Jim should be quite an asset to Kenny Jackson's 48 Dept. softball team.

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J. H. Lancaster Is Our New Chief Engineer

John H. Lancaster, formerly assistant chief engineer of the Central Technical Department of the shipbuilding division of the Bethlehem Steel Co., has assumed the position of chief engineer. The announcement was made by Charles Zeien, Sun Ship's vice president in charge of engineering. He succeeds David Mylrea who retired Oct. 1, 1962.

Mr. Lancaster had been with Bethlehem 16 years all with the Central Technical Department which has offices in the Quincy yard. He started as an engineer and had been head of the main propulsion section turbine design and construction for several years before becoming assistant chief.

The Quincy area is the 44-year-old chief engineer's native heath. He was born and raised in Brockton, Mass., and was graduated from Brockton High School. Probably the blood of his grandfather who was master of a sailing ship was exerting itself in the young man's choice of the Massachusetts Nautical Schoolship NANTUCKET as the place to further his education. He spent two years there then went to sea in tanker service for a year.

This experience showed him how much higher education would help to advance him so he left the sea and matriculated at Webb Institute of Naval Architecture from which he was graduated four years later.

Then came three years in the Navy as a construction and repair officer. He was on the staff responsible for this work for the Navy in all the yards in the San Francisco Bay area. In 1946 he joined Bethlehem Steel. His service with Sun Ship began May 6.

His professional connections include being chairman of the Ships Machinery Committee of the Society of Naval Architects and Marine Engineers. He also is a member of the American Society of Naval Engineers.

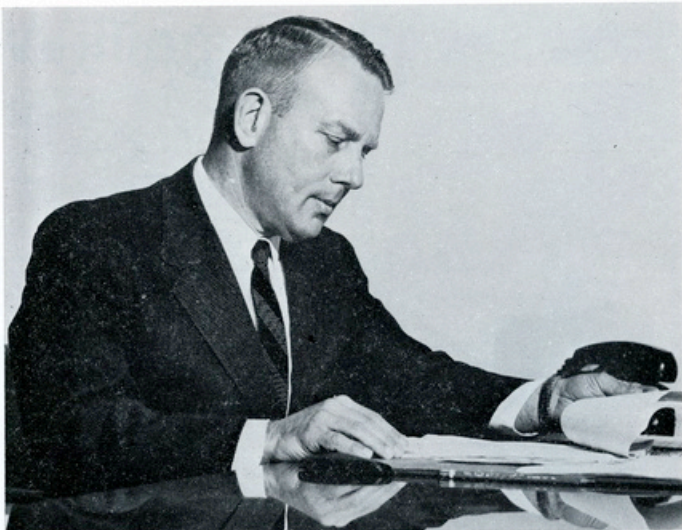
Community activities have claimed their share of his time. He was chairman of Cub Pack 54 at home in Easton, Mass. Before moving to Easton he lived in Norwell and had been chairman of the town planning board, an elective office. In 1943 he married Margaret Bruce, of Easton. They have a son, Bruce, 11. The family attended the Universalist-Unitarian Church in Brockton and Mr. Lancaster was commissioner of membership. Bruce and his mother will move here after school closes.

They met in the park one fine summer day. She was young and pretty. He had a pair of binoculars trained on a bird in a tree.

She spoke first. "Hi. I see you're a bird-watcher."

"Well, not exactly," he said. "I'm really an orthologist."

"Oh, in that case," she said, "I was wrong the first time. You're a word-botcher!"



John H. Lancaster

MORE ON MONOPOL

John Smedley, as always, gave me an unexpected answer to my question. John says that between working around the house, night school studies and four howling Indians, his vacation is working five days a week.

Walt Washkevich doesn't need a vacation to relieve excess energy. He does this every day by exercise. When I walked in at noon time yesterday and caught him in the middle of deep knee bends and neck exercise I wasn't sure whether I was in Monopol or Vic Tanny's.

I mentioned earlier that the arrival of summer has a different effect on some people. On some it reacts like a spring tonic but Dave (Tarzan) Hill is the exception. Should any of you have the opportunity to walk past the Sheet Metal shop around lunch time keep an eye out for a tall, lanky critter covered with a bright blue helmet. Chances are he'll be basking in the warm sunshine but a word of warning: Do not disturb. Not that Tarzan is dangerous but when I tried to question him during one of his siestas about a large cement mixer he was working on he just mumbled incoherently, rolled over and went back to sleep. Come to think of it, I'm almost positive he mentioned something about its potential as a gigantic martini mixer. Forget it Dave!

I don't know if there's any truth in the rumor that John (Reds) Gleave owns part interest in the New York Mets but from the dividends he's been receiving lately I'd say that if he doesn't he should be able to soon.

Oh, by the way, should any of you have any questions on life insurance ask Wilbur (Woody) Fischer in the Mold Loft. He's an expert on that topic.

Wishing you all a happy, healthy and safe summer. See you next month!

New Foreman



ANNOUNCEMENT of appointment of Roy Taylor as foreman of operations planning and scheduling was made by Hamilton Hutchinson, superintendent of production control.

"Do you make life-size enlargements from snapshots?" asked the demure girl.

"Certainly, miss," said the photographer, "that's our specialty."

"Well," said the girl, "see what you can do with this picture of Boulder Dam."

The man who commands efficiently must have obeyed well in the past.



FRANK MOSSER, 66-1, 35 years



JAMES BLOCKSOM, 35-100, 30 years



CHARLES WILLIAMS, 75-58, 30 years



FRED JONES, 59-41, 25 years



MILFORD SCHLAGEL, 30-317, 25 years



By Clyde Landis

My wife and I were guests at the Colony Hotel in Chester at a dinner for the staff of OUR YARD magazine. Our host was Dean Moore, editor, and we had a most enjoyable evening.

Our honored guests were Vice Presidents Arthur Holzbaur and Robert Galloway and their wives, Janet McGee, Miss South Carolina in the 1962 Miss America contest, sang several lovely numbers while Dean accompanied her on the piano. A delicious meal was served in beautiful surroundings.



C. Landis

We saw a movie of the hospital ship Hope which travels to distant places around the world helping the afflicted who do not have the facilities which are available to us. This was especially interesting because we built the ship. Mr. Moore gave a short talk on the do's and don'ts of our job as writers. Mr. Galloway spoke most interestingly about the foreign shipyards he visited on his recent trip to Europe. Mr. Holzbaur emphasized it is a great mistake for us to think low wages are the only advantage these yards have over us. They have know how and equipment superior to the U. S. yards, he said.

Our sympathy goes out to Ellis Hill (59-798) and family. His wife, Amanda, passed away after a prolonged illness.

William (Bill) Whitaker (59-1100) is our new shop steward. If you have any questions you would like to have answered, go to Bill or Roosevelt Glass (60-80), shop steward of the Burning Dept. If they don't have the answers, they will get them for you.

Philip Waites (59-342) and James Dunn (59-251) are going to be the ones to beat in horseshoe pitching. They are accepting all challenges.

Charles Larkin (59-387) is having a nice time at Atlantic City on his vacation. He and his family are taking in the sights at the different shore resorts.

John Sutton's (59-70) son, Robert, and Shirley Storms were joined in wedlock at St. Luke's Church, Highland Ave. and Chester Ave., on Route 322. Robert is home from the Loring Air Force base in Maine.

John Thompkin (59-1705) is in Crozer Hospital at this writing with pneumonia. The fellows wish him a quick recovery and

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April Awards

45 YEARS

93-2 Charles Unglaub

40 YEARS

35-25 Ralph Denston
78-16 Frank Pavlik

30 YEARS

35-100 James Blocksom
75-58 Charles Williams

25 YEARS

78-170 Francis Ives
59-41 Fred Jones
30-317 Milford Schlagel

SEE PAGE 24, COL. 2 . . .

William Sacco Clocks Up 40 Years



THAT CLOCK WILL HAVE TO RUN a long time even to make a dent in matching number of years owner William Sacco (45-53) has been part of Our Yard. That is a beautiful example of clockmaker's art as both William and President Atkinson seem to agree.

A Case of Mistaken Identity . . .



LAWRENCE NATALE, 60-51, 25 years



PETER SCHNEIDER, 51-212, 25 years

William Sacco is another one of those men whose career here can be covered in few words. He came to work in 45 Dept. Jan. 18, 1923, and has been there ever since. There has been movement within the department, of course. He started as a helper then became a linerman. Next step up was to second class shipfitter, then leader. There were several do-si-dos between leader and shipfitter over a number of years and about two and one-half years as assistant foreman during the war. Since October, 1945, he has been a first class shipfitter.

Bill was born in the Bronx on Labor Day early in this century. While he still was a small boy his family came to Chester. He went to school, of course, but he seemed to have more fondness for physical labor. When he was 14 he spent his summer vacation as a rivet passer in the Chester shipyard. He left school as soon as he could and went to work for an outside contractor at Sun Oil making metal barrels. He moved to Baldwin Locomotive Work while still in his teens and ran a steam hammer. From there he came to Sun Ship.

Bill has two married daughters and six grandchildren. He has two sons at home. His favorite pastime other than working is taking it easy. On a job like his, he says, working in all kinds of weather, when your day is in you like to take it easy. After 40 years of steady employment—"a few times maybe we were on short time"—he should know.

MORE ON 59-60 DEPT. . .

hope he is back on the job real soon.

James Yacono (59-985), one of our assistant foremen, is recuperating at home after being in the hospital for a slight heart attack. Hope to see him back to work in a few weeks.

The softball league opened May 14 for our welders and burners. We expect to field a pretty good team this year. Come on out and root for the players. Manager Joseph Blythe and Captain Walter Brysiak told me we have acquired a couple good players out of the men who were hired recently.

While working on No. 3 drydock recently, we saw the Mormacpride go by. We looked with pride at the way she was bucking the tide—just as if it wasn't there. She has beautiful lines and in the morning sun it was a pretty sight.

Don't forget ladies, Sunday, June 16, is Father's Day. A barbecue in the backyard with potato salad and fried chicken will make him feel real important and this is a good way to be his queen for a day.

The fish are getting to be a nice size in the lake on foreman Harry Dongel's farm. The only trouble is you have to have a Maryland license at one end of the lake and a Delaware license at the other. The state line runs right through the farm.

We have been fortunate so far this year as far as accidents are concerned in the Welding Dept. Let's keep up the good work. Keep the good safety habit all the time for yourself and the other fellow, too.

INK & SPOTS

FROM THE
HULL DRAWING ROOM

By Ed Housley

The Hull Drawing Room extends its deepest sympathy to Tom Dunion on the recent death of his mother after a lengthy illness.

The Structural Dept. has another new member, Warren Paschall, by name, who comes to us from New York Ship with a short stop-over in San Diego.

Dave Slaven is back at work after a spell in the hospital getting a hernia condition fixed up . . . Ernie Stuebing is still out sick at this writing but hopes and expects to be back soon.

Kenny Cadman also was in the hospital for a few days having an operation to restore the hearing in one ear. Now, Kenny, if the medical profession would come up with an operation to restore hair then both you and I would be likely customers. Maybe we could interest Sam Summa, also.

Having been made painfully aware of Harry Osman's addiction to stories about elephants, I am dedicating the following little horror to him exclusively and I sincerely hope no one else bothers to read it.

Harry, do you know how you can tell when an elephant is in the bathtub with you? It's simple! You can smell the peanuts on its breath! If you survive that one,



E. Housley



ALL YOU GUYS who thought Mike Walker didn't look old enough to be a grandfather, take heed. Here is proof. Kathleen Carlin is six months old. Her mother, Virginia, is Mrs. Raymond Carlin, Mike's daughter. Mike is in Planning Dept.

Harry, I might just have another for you in the next issue.

Well, our softball team had its first casualty the other week before the season even opened. Of all people it had to be Earl Moody, who somehow came up with a sprained ankle. Now, Earl, you know very well that only the players are supposed to get hurt. The manager is expendable anyway.

I hear that Joe Wahowski is teaching Margie to drive. You ought to know better than that, Joe. A man should never, never attempt to do that. Let a professional teacher do it—it will be a lot easier on both your respective nervous systems.

This next item concerns a broken promise. It appears that Bob Moore told Gabby Morretti he was going fishing on a certain day. If he got a good catch Gabby could have some. Gabby and his wife waited, with skillet greased and ready, but no Bob and no fish. When asked the next day how come no fish, Bob airily explained that, having caught more than the permissible limit, there was nothing he could do except throw Gabby's share back in the creek.

On the evening of May 1, my wife and I attended the annual dinner for the OUR YARD staff at the Colony Hotel in Chester. We all enjoyed a very nice dinner and a movie. A slight hitch developed when the movie projector turned temperamental, but Messrs. Galloway and Holzbaur most gallantly made like Horatio at the bridge and saved the situation until the machine was squared away.

In closing, one more word—I need pictures!

Kangaroo to psychiatrist: "I don't understand myself, Doc, I don't feel at all jumpy lately!"

OUR COVER

Gently does it, is the signal from rigger to crane man on OUR COVER. This is about three shakes ahead of that pictured on page 3. Foreman Blair Gibbs is riding keel into place.



COUNT 'EM if you can and you'll know how many crappies and bass Sam (Sad) Cole (59 Dept.) pulled out of Nanticoke River at Seaford, Del.



BUSY SHOULD BE this young lady's middle name. Audrey Marion Brown is a majorette and a senior choir member at Yeaddon High where she will be graduated June 13. She is a Mariner Scout studying Judo and soon will be assistant troop leader. She will be at Hidden Falls camp in the Poconos all of July to complete training as a counsellor. She is president of Omega Phi Lambda, a school sorority, and will be presented at a Cotillion in Chester this month. Last, but not least, William F. Brown (68 Dept.) is her dad.



WHEN YOU KNOW what you want at an early age it gives you more time to set your course. Charles Whitfield, 14, goes to 10th grade in Bok Vocational High in Philadelphia in Sept. He wants to be a drafting engineer. Herbert, 3d., (right) 11, will keep Whitfield name on rolls at Shoemaker Junior High. Now he just wants to be a good student. Herbert, Jr., is a leader in 47 Dept.



Rod and Gun News



By Robert "Whitey" Hahn

WHAT IS A PREDATOR?

It is conservatively estimated by the Pennsylvania Game Commission that there are over 6 million predators preying on our game supply. When you stop to con-

sider that at least one other bird, animal or fish has to die every day so that each one of these vermin can live, it's a wonder there are any game birds, animals or song birds around at all.

Some of these predators such as the skunk, opossum, fox, raccoon and weasel were all on the protected list back in the roaring



R. Hahn

'20s because their furs were valuable. A good prime red fox was worth two weeks' wages while a racoon hide was worth about one week's wages and a large black skunk would bring five bucks or more.

If fur prices today were such that a coon or fox hide would bring \$10 or \$15 and a good skunk would fetch about \$5, there wouldn't be any predator problem. Today they are just about classed as vermin.

A short while back they had what they called a rabies scare for the want of a better name down in southern Chester County. The game commission sent ten of the best trappers in this part of the country there. They laid out what amounted to five per cent of the county and in this section of 38 square miles these ten men—most of them strangers to the territory—caught 1915 predators in just two weeks. Leading the list were 630 opossum, 410 crows, 326 raccoons, 284 skunks, 134 foxes and 49 stray house cats. All of these are potential destroyers of game while at the same time they all figure in mother nature's scheme of things.

Like human beings, there is some good in the worst of them and some bad in the best. The chief fare of the fox and skunk for example consists of field mice, rats, moles and insects such as grasshoppers, crickets, yellow jackets and grubs.

Even the lowly black snake is well thought of in the Dutch country of Lancaster County by the Amish farmers because they destroy field mice, but they will clean out a pheasant nest or a rabbit nest. In fact, the young of both these are not safe with a black snake around. While still on the farm back in the 30s I killed a black snake one day with 11 pheasant eggs in it. I returned the eggs to the nest which I knew was less than 50 yards away but the hen didn't come back to them. The following day I put them under a bantam

hen but none of them hatched due—we think—to the fact that the stomach acids in the snake had glazed the surface of the egg shells.

Predators prey on other birds and animals to live but man with his autos and farm machinery, especially the tractor with its broad tires and the mowing machine, destroy countless thousands of nests of game birds and rabbits that go to waste.

Between nature with her predators and man with his machines and guns, it's a wonder there is any game around at all. The gun is the only one of these three game destroyers that man has any regulator on and it is the least destructive of the three. The other two account for many times as much game both separately and collectively as the gun. He sets the seasons and the bag limits for the gun so that leaves the machine and the predator and we can't stop the farmer from working his fields or we all would starve. But there is a lot we can do about the predator. There are a great many sportsmen who never take their guns out of the gun case from one season until the next thereby missing out on a lot of good sport.

To some crow shooting is the tops in the gunning sports. We have to admit if one knows how to outwit the thieving, plundering rascals he can burn up a lot of gun powder and if there is anything this humble one likes to do it is burn up gun powder when we are hunting.

Hunting predators makes for better public relations as far as the farmers are concerned and at the same time it's good conservation. To a sportsman a predator is some bird or animal that is going to get some other bird or animal before he does. The best insurance we know is to get the predator before he does his dirty work. So burn some powder now on predators if you want to burn some later on game.

We are surprised at the number of sportsmen who don't know it is legal to shoot all predators except raccoons and groundhogs or woodchucks on Sunday—with the landowners permission, of course—unless you are hunting in state forests or game lands most of which are open to public hunting except in and near campsites and state parks. But the hunting license must be displayed like in regular hunting as it is illegal to hunt any bird or animal without a license.

POT SHOTS & SHORT CASTS

Twelve-year-old Shelly Bastian and her dad, George, along with Arthur Noel, 2d shift nurse in our dispensary, took their limit of trout the first day out of Scott Run Lake in French Creek Park. George is Arthur's uncle and we gather from the way Arthur talks he is real proud of his cousin, Shelly.

Heap big Injun powwow will be held on the plateau atop the Wyalusing Rocks, 500 feet above the Susquehanna River



MAYBE BABE RUTH'S home run record will stand another 10 or 15 years, but after that, who knows? Teddy Chupien will be coming along. He's eight now and according to grandfather Robert Casey in Boiler Shop, he'll have to be reckoned with.

along Route 6 and 309, 45 miles north of Scranton June 21, 22 and 23. Several hundred Indians from all over North America will assemble there for their Grand Council. They will be housed in an Indian village there. The public is welcome. The last council held in Pennsylvania was in 1765.

There are several historical sites in that area one of which is the site of the town of Asylum which was built there by some loyal subjects of Marie Antoinette who hoped to bring her over here at the time of the French revolution. She was beheaded before they could get her and her son out of France. One can see where the town was from the top of the rocks by looking across the river. For further information write Endless Mountain Assoc., Laceyville, Pa.

Richard Wright and his dad pipefitter, William Wright, have been fishing in the Schuylkill River where it passes through Fairmount Park. As a result of their prowess with the rod and reel fresh fish are on the menu in the Wright household quite often these days—so we are led to believe. Any boy whose dad can find time to take him fishing or hunting is a lucky boy. He should treasure him and keep on his good side because all dads aren't like that we are sorry to say.



80001 N 62-63





By Joe Kulp

Here we are well on our way into vacations and hot weather. Trust you all had a fine Memorial Day and had your flag on display. I took part in memorial services at two cemeteries with our American Legion Post. Hope many of you followed suit.



J. Kulp

The April blood-mobility visit was very disappointing again. Certainly wish there was some way I could get the importance of this worthy project across to you who don't participate. Operations are no joke. Ask the person who has had one!

I have heard of a fellow being pulled into the water by a fish but this one I can't figure. Seems on a recent fishing trip Laurence Thompson, Jr., Dan Polinsky, Bill Di-Michael and Dave Marley, all of our shop hanger gang, were trolling and surf casting. Dan cast his line and proceeded to follow it into the drink (that's putting your all in it fella).

Hope by this time William Toy, John (CO?) Dougherty, Walter Achuff, Leo Wiseley and Ted Gee are back on the job after being ill. Welcome back to William (Corky) Corkery.

I certainly admire Herb Artwell—starting another baseball season. Makes me shudder when I think back to how long it was when I cheered him on while performing outstandingly for Prospect Park High School. Good luck, Herb. Don't forget we have an entry in softball this year. Get out and root for your fellow workers.

Joe Dougherty deserves a lot of credit for the time and work he has put into fielding a team for 34 Shop. Let's support Doc and our team. Also a few bouquets to the company for sponsoring this fine league which this year should be the greatest ever. Watch 34 Dept. go!

All the crafts involved rate a well done for the fine job they did on the U.S. Army Engineers dredge Comber. I never saw so much pipe confined in such a small area in my life. Great job, fellas. Trust Ray Moore of 60 Dept. is recovering from his accident suffered on the Comber.

I hope Jim Knowles (engine room chief) has returned to work. Also Del Mahoney, mayor of Claymont.

Walter (Skip) Bateman (hanger gang) got on me for not having a column in the May issue. No excuses from me, but Skip promises to give us some space in a future edition which will be very welcome to me (also editor).

I hope Francis (Mac) McCracken can find another locker for Joe Venuto other than right next to mine. It sure is tough to come in every morning and have a guy with Joe's vigor and vitality (at his age) singing songs when even the chickens are

still asleep. What a man! I pity his poor wife.

We should soon have some fishing reports—what do you say Lloyd Lawson? On fishing, I understand, Joe Fuhs (crane operator) in the shop has quite a boat. Maybe some fishing parties could be arranged . . . Frank Thompson tells me he is getting a new bottom in his pride and joy. Joe (Bender) Reagal has his converted Pit ready to go. Isn't Kennedy's PT109, is it, Joe?

Welcome back to the boys from 3d shift. Only one I have seen wearing dark glasses while trying to get used to sunshine has been Smitty of the Sanitary Gang and where does Jim (Woody) Wood have him? In the quarters—but good old Smitty keeps them on—also the mustache.

This year instead of recommending a trip to the Phillies—which I still endorse—take the youngsters (Mom will like this) on a visit to the zoo. It makes a fine day. They also have a wonderful setup for a birthday party. Try and get out soon! It's very easy to reach and plenty of parking.

I haven't seen much of John (Chalky) Wright) Knowles, engine room lieutenant, lately. Has he been eating his lunch on 625? . . . Howard (Sea Gull) Bell informs me he doesn't eat as much (no one believes this) and has his blood pressure down to normal. James Young of 59 Dept. has many counter claims to this.

By the way, if anyone is interested in securing (free—mailing charge only) a wonderful color and sound film (42 minutes running time) of the Giants vs. Packer pro football championship game, let me know. We just had a showing of it at our American Legion post. It was the finest I have ever seen.

Bowling Banquet Usual Good Fun

Bowlers one and all gathered in the Polish American Eagle Citizens Club the night of May 22 for the festivities which annually end our bowling season. All the company officers and their wives were present except Vice President and Mrs. Galloway who were truly sorry not to be able to be present.

Vice President John G. Pew, Jr., as president of the bowling leagues, was master of ceremonies. President Atkinson spoke briefly and the other officers participated in presenting awards. Winners may be seen on pages 12 and 13 with identification in captions at the bottom of this page. Final standing of the three leagues may be seen on page 23.

The second shift bowling banquet was held the night of May 25, at the Log Cabin. Pictures of their winners will be seen next month.

UPPER LEFT

VICE PRESIDENT CHARLES ZEIN presented trophies to X-ray team winner of B league. He is congratulating Captain Robert Vent beside whom stand John Muschelli and Lewis Hopper (right). In rear are Harry Manko, Richard Kushto and W. C. Owens.

LOWER LEFT

VICE PRESIDENT ARTHUR HOLZBAUR did honors for Mixed league. He is complimenting Mrs. Bonnie Ferrell standing in front of her husband Frank. Captain Eleanor Abate is beside her with Henry Mager at right. Other member is John Singley.

UPPER CENTER

FIRST TIME SINCE 1931 an Office team took prize in A league. Secretary and Treasurer Charles Doyle grinned his pleasure at this development as he congratulated Captain Jack Burgess. John Herbert is holding plaque flanked by Ed Murphy. In rear are Harry Benner, Alfred Pruitt and David Owens.

LOWER CENTER

INDIVIDUAL WINNERS IN Mixed league were Jane Reilly (hi single w/hcp.), taking trophy from Mr. Holzbaur; then from left, Eleanor Abate (hi three w/hcp.), Ann Smedley (hi single), Joyce Regetto (hi aver-

age) and Kay Schmidt (hi three). On men's side (from left) Marshall Moody, Jr. (hi average), Philip Masusock (hi three), John Singley (hi single), Bartlett Orr (hi three w/hcp.) and John Dougherty (hi single w/hcp.).

UPPER RIGHT

HONOR MEN IN A league were Victor Pajan thanking Mr. Doyle for his beautiful hi average trophy. Also in front are John Thompson (hi three w/hcp.) and Alfred Pruitt. In back are John Muschelli (hi three), Al Patro (hi single w/hcp.) and George Clifton (hi single).

LOWER RIGHT

TOP ROLLERS IN B league received trophies from Mr. Zein here congratulating Lee Eshelman (hi single w/hcp.). Others are (front) Victor Pajan (hi average) and Holland Suter (hi single). In rear are Charles Seitz (left) (hi three w/hcp.) and Steve Stevens (hi three).

Spots from Wetherill

By John Aull and Lewis Hazlett

Many of our industrious brethren have been working so hard that the thoughts of vacations never entered their heads—until, like a cry in the night, a bulletin was posted which said in effect, "Take your vacation before June or else." "Hurrah, bravo, hear, hear," cried some. "Or else we will have to accept double pay," sobbed others. But the "or else" was translated to mean "or else you lose everything." So, a new slogan was coined—"If you won't give it, we will take it."

We hope the following list, though not complete, of our May vacationists (and we hope they had a swell time) will accept this bit of satirical wandering in the spirit in which it was written and write us some answers. They ought to be good, if printable. The truth is we are jealous. So—John Begley, Richard Greenfield, George Robinson, William Hitch, Samuel Lewis, John Rodgers, Harry (Tucker) Walters, Leon Evans, Theodore (Tipper) Kobus, Tommy Parker, Joe Holmes, Harry Finck—there is one thing you all will be glad to know—we were able to muddle through the month of May without too much of a deficit. An afterthought just popped into your reporter's skull, which in our dictionary is translated as a tardy sense of prudence that prompts one to try and shut his mouth about the time he has put his foot in it.

We have been told that Albert Ewits drove to Fort Sill, Oklahoma, to see his son, though primarily to get away from Phil Masusock for three weeks. Phil, by the way, entertained for the last time as a free man and has since joined the dish-drying fraternity. One of these days he will be advanced to washing them—which helps to get the machinist's grime out of the pores.

The reason for Jack Gillespie's seemingly better-than-thou attitude is attributed to his third great-grandson, who weighed in April 18 at 6 lbs., 32 ozs. (That's the way we got the figures). Congratulations, Old-timer.

It is not his daughter's skirt hanging on John Black's clothesline—but camphor-smelling kilts he is going to wear on his two months' visit to the Clyde banks where he will meet his sister from Australia whom he has not seen for more than 30 years. When he told Superintendent Smith it would take him six days to get there, a booming voice with a Scottish accent could be heard throughout 3 Shop saying, "What are you going to do, paddle over?" We all know Mr. Smith is a man who likes to get things done pronto so why spend six sea sick days when you only have to be air sick for eight hours. Highland Plings and Bonnie Lassies and the wee, sleekit, cowrin, tim'rous beasties. Sails from New York on the Rotterdam, returns on the New Amsterdam, and, in the words of Al Graham, "Hotdam."

Though Bill Brengmann's retired he is not forgotten. Bill never got along with Hitler so when things got a little too hot for comfort in 1927, he pulled stakes and

SEE PAGE 20, COL. 3 . . .

38 DEPT.

By William Walsh

Although I'm certain that every other columnist of the OUR YARD staff will have quite a bit to say about the annual banquet, it still deserves further comment from this corner. The affair (held at the Colony Hotel in Chester) was delightful in every respect with one exception—the weather was anything but what one would expect for May 1st. The decor warmed the women's hearts and the food was ample and delicious. Roast prime ribs of beef served with baked potato and fresh string beans, also a tossed green salad that made you forget the snow and drizzle outside. The coffee cup never was allowed to empty as the quiet, courteous and efficient waitresses were ever at your side giving the very best of service. After dinner had been completed, Editor Dean Moore suggested a number of ideas for improving our writing. I'm certain all of us will profit by them and make our magazine much more interesting to read in the future.

Mr. Robert Galloway, vice president in charge of sales, then told the gathering of his recent trip to Europe and the things he saw in the shipyards over in the "old country." (Or perhaps countries would be more accurate.) Mr. Arthur Holzbaur, vice president, also addressed the group with a brief summation of the reasons the other countries can produce ships at a lower cost than can the American shipyards.

We were also regaled with the melodious songs of "Miss South Carolina" of two years ago. This young songstress sings as beautifully as she looks and added that certain something which tends to make any affair a success. The young and lovely nightingale's name for the record is Janet McGee.

The final bit of entertainment for the night was a documentary film concerning the hospital ship "Hope." Summing this film up very briefly I can only repeat the words with which my wife described it to her mother and friends—quoting her, "It was better than Ben Casey." The warm glow resulting from this most pleasant evening made both the Mrs. and I forget the inclement weather on the way back to Lansdowne.

Jane Scull carried a black wig to work with her on Friday, May 3rd. It caused no end of consternation when first she, then Doris Covey and Delores Kowaleski each wore the new hair creation throughout the drawing room. The effect was startling to say the least. Jack Carroll tried the wig on for size as did your correspondent. It made me look like a Russian commissar (at least that is what I was told). These recorded events all took place before 8:30 A.M. and during the lunch period. (No clowning on company time.) The wig will be a conversation piece for some time to come.

Doris Covey now has two cars. In addition to the 1954 Chevy, she has acquired a 1960 Lark—a pale yellow convertible with a



BETSY RAE (little — of sunshine, we'll bet) Robbins is 14-months-old daughter of Barry G. in Ship Repair Sales.

black top. On rainy days the Chevy gets the call and on bright sunny days the pale yellow Lark gets the call—with the top down, of course!

We welcome John H. Lancaster to Sun Ship. He is our new chief engineer. While on the subject let's not forget Fred R. Woodruff (draftsman) who has joined Bill Burn's group also in 38 Dept. Another newcomer is Longinus A. Grabiec, Gene, as he prefers to be addressed, is with John Aiken's group of draftsmen. Jack Russell of the same crew is wearing a great big smile these days. His wife, Alice, has returned from an 18-day stay in the Taylor Hospital where she had received treatment for a back ailment. Lest I forget, here's a hello to John B. Cale who also has joined the fold. He does his drafting under the eagle eye of Stanley Wielosik. J. B. answers to Burt in case you would like to know.

The Marine Draftsmen's Association held its annual election of officers Wednesday, May 15. Winners were William Buckley, president; Lester Ives, vice president; Walter Nowak, financial secretary; Harry Benner, recording secretary, and Joseph Ambrosino, treasurer. Department representatives elected for the coming year are: Paul Amalfitano (32 Dept.), Greiverson Lynch (38 Dept.), Paul Sloan (77 Dept.) and Mike Prystash (96 Dept.). Congratulations to you men and may your terms be as well handled as by your predecessors.

Why haven't I been deluged with pictures for this month's issue? Can it be that last month's elegant ode scared everyone off, or doesn't anyone take snapshots of anything any more? Nevertheless, here is my second try.

George Brown (the third) has promised me Pictures of the addition to his family. But the headline's here (my back's to the wall)

And where is George? (out playing ball). Harry DeArros is another one who Promised me a snap or two. Of his third child, but as of today Nothing . . . what more can I say? . . .



By John Rosati

Having reached the midyear mark there will be events taking place during June that will cause excitement for many. First there will be graduations at schools and colleges throughout the nation. Then there will be school closings for the summer months. That will really make the students happy and, of course, the hope of many young ladies is to become June brides. Watch out, fellows!



J. Rosati

The 14th is nationally known as Flag Day, the anniversary of the day in 1777 when Congress adopted the Stars and Stripes as the flag of the new nation. If you have one, that is the day to display it. Then we have Father's Day on the 16th—good old Dad, the breadwinner of the family. A man of many responsibilities. His life may have been a path of roses or a rugged one. In either case, he deserves a lot of credit. So on that day show him your appreciation for all the things he has done for you. It's a big order to try and repay Dad, but a little thoughtfulness will go a long way. Last but not least, the 21st when summer officially begins. Everyone will look forward to those hard earned vacations. Have fun!

When it comes to being popular with co-workers, here is a chap who ranks high. Meet ELMER CASS pictured in this column with his pet pekingese. He resides at 703 Lansing Court, Garden City, Chester. He was hired at Sun Ship in September, 1937, as a crane operator. Nearing the quarter century mark in service with the company, Elmer is a steady and reliable worker. His previous employment before coming to Sun Ship was with the Aberfoyle Company in Chester for 13 years and Edge Moor Iron Works for one year. During his career he was laid off for two years due to lack of work. He lost an additional four weeks for an appendectomy in Chester Hospital and ten more days in Sacred Heart Hospital for another operation. Today, as you can note, he is in the best of health.

Elmer operates a bridge crane in the Boiler Shop at present where they handle just about the heaviest material in the yard. He does his work well and cooperates with the ground men who need his services. That is one of the features besides operating the crane that make A-one operators and he fills that requirement.

As a hobby (check this one) he saves half dollars—which is a profitable hobby. We don't know how big his bank or container is, but if it is a large one he might



need some help when it is full. Any volunteers?

Let's meet Elmer's wife, Elsie. The snapshot was taken in Cypress Gardens, Florida, on a vacation trip. Having had the pleasure of meeting Mrs. Cass sometime ago, I know she combines the knowledge and ability of a wonderful homemaker with a charming personality. Also shown are Elmer's pride and joy—his attractive grandchildren — James Cass, eight, and Rita, seven. Their father, Joseph, works for Vertol Boeing Corp. There you have it—a wonderful group. May happiness reign throughout their future years.

Getting down to the business end of this column, the writer happens to be in a position to note the flow of steel into the yard for the new contracts 623 to 632 inclusive. There are nine areas in the construction of a ship. At present we have received portions of areas one, two and three.

A fellow who is employed in the engineering department of a large instrument company was looking over drawings and specifications for a new instrument which had just been ordered by one of the firm's largest clients. Attached to the papers was the coded instruction, MIL-TDD-41. Not being familiar with that particular designation, he looked it up, but was unable to find it in any of his technical journals. Finally, he placed a long distance call to the customer. "Would you mind telling me what MIL-TDD-41 means?" he asked. "Sure, I'll tell you," the customer said. "It means, make it like the darn drawing for once."

How about the dumb farmer who makes his cows sleep on their back so the cream will be on top in the morning?

This being the month for the end of school term, a sign was noticed near a Chester School which read: Don't kill a child. Underneath some youngster had scrawled, Wait for a teacher.



LOVE ME, LOVE MY DOG, says Elmer Cass all in fun. He is particularly fond of that Pekingese, to be sure, but Elmer is real popular even without pup. He has plenty to claim his attention, too. Wife, Elsie, and grandchildren, James and Rita, take more than a little.

66 Dept. Stage Builders Carpenters

By Guy (Tuck) Kushto

Well, here we are in June and it's hard to believe that five months of the year have passed already. It's that time of year when everybody, especially the kids, are excited about where they will spend their vacations. Whether it be the seashore or the mountains, let's make it a safe and happy one. Also don't forget to take a few pictures that may be interesting to the readers of this magazine.

The department bowling team, the Splinters, didn't quite make it as you probably know. They had a one and one-half game lead going into the final night of bowling and dropped three games to the powerful Riggers. When the smoke had cleared from the alleys, the Splinters found they had lost the second half title by only one-half game. The team did win \$100.00 in a semi-final tournament in Chester and went on to the finals in Philadelphia in which they didn't do very well. Better luck next year, fellows!

John Burke (shop carpenter) has bought a beautiful single home in Brookhaven. The best of luck with it, Jack.

Best wishes and a speedy recovery to the following: Raymond Toll, Edward McShane and Archie Trader.

It's nice to see Melvin Clemons back on



G. Kushto

Floating Down The River . . .



TRIPPING THE LIGHT FANTASTIC—well, she was on a trip and this bit of tripschore was enough to win cha-cha contest for Jean Walters (Production Planning). Accompanying enthusiastic account is by William Walsh, our on-the-ball 38 Dept. writer. He assured Ye Ed. he received nothing from shipping line in way of payola.

Jean Walters (Planning Dept.) is back from a vacation cruise which lasted from May 3 to May 18. She sailed from New York and the first stop was San Juan, Puerto Rico. From there, the MS Victoria, the cruise ship, touched at Martinique, Saint Lucia, Saint Thomas of the Virgin Islands, Bermuda, then back to New York.

Mrs. Walters gives an enthusiastic account of her trip. Here are a few of the highlights. The first question asked, of course, was, "Did you get sea-sick?" The answer (sadly enough) was yes. She recovered so soon it in no manner interfered with the fun and enjoyment. Jean entered a talent contest while on board. She sang "Embrace Me" and although she did not win the top prize, it helped make her a popular person for the remainder of the cruise. Anyone who has heard her lovely voice can well understand this.

Jean also entered a cha-cha contest and with her partner (not identified) won the top prize. Later she won \$100.00 playing

"The best way for a housewife to have a few minutes to herself at the close of the day," suggests the San Diego Tribune, "is to start doing the dishes."

Alaska may think it's the biggest state in the Union—but wait until the ice melts!

bingo and promptly treated all her companions. Incidentally with all the exotic and exciting drinks being served aboard, you will never guess the one favorite of Mrs. Walters—ginger ale. She also won a Danish comb and comb case set which she holds in high esteem and which will, no doubt, be a treasured memento of her trip. She took a lot of pictures on shipboard and at the places visited which she will show if given sufficient inducement like, "I hear you were . . ."

For a further description of the romantic atmosphere, handsome men, and all the other things which make such a trip a delight for a woman, just spend a lunch period with Jean. She'll fill you in with all the wonderful things that occurred on the cruise of the MS Victoria. Jean, who left with only two pieces of luggage, returned with eight (she picked up a few souvenirs.) I wonder how much it cost her to pass the customs inspector?

Wife: "Dear, you must have had a terrible day at the office, you look so tired and hungry. How would you like a nice steak with a baked Idaho potato, a superlative salad and big dish of apple turnovers?"

Hubby: "Not tonight, dear. I'm too tired to go out."



By Frank Wilson

When the apples in the orchard are as big as ping pong balls, and fireflies rise from the just-harvested barley field at dusk, and honeysuckle lends a fragile fragrance to soft nights—then you know it's June.

June is the month of weddings and cooing, with the billing closely pursuing. It's no mere coincidence that June, the month for weddings, is followed by July, the month for fireworks.

June's flower is the rose. Its birthstone is the pearl and its most intriguing sign appeared in an English self-service laundry: "Ladies, leave your clothes here and spend the day having fun."

Some of the more important days of June to remember are: Flag Day on the 14th—don't forget to display Old Glory. And least of all, don't forget dear old Dad on the 16th. Father's Day. School's out around the 14th and summer begins on the 22d.

The following will celebrate their birthdays: George Turner (Cost) 1st, Florence Pastic (Disp.) 4th, Harry Simon (Purch.) 17th, Ann Smedley (Our Yard) and Alex Jones (Janitor). Birthday greetings to all of you.

And now to digress just a bit about last month and April. The month of April turned out to be one of the driest months in 90 years and caused plenty of field fires which kept us volunteer firemen pretty busy. And then look what happened on the 1st of May—snow! Who would have believed it!

This also was the night of the annual meeting for the staff of OUR YARD. It was held in the Colony Hotel in Chester. Everyone had a most enjoyable time and we forgot all about the dreary weather outside. For entertainment we had Miss Janet McGee (Miss South Carolina of 1961) render a few numbers, accompanied by our nimble artist of the keys, none other than our editor, Dean Moore.

After this a film was shown called Project Hope. The HOPE, in case you didn't know, is a hospital ship now but was built here in No. 4 yard during the war years and christened Marine Walrus.

Guests present were: Vice President Mr. Robert Galloway and Mrs. Galloway and Vice President Arthur A. Holzbaur and Mrs. Holzbaur. Mr. Galloway spoke about his recent trip to Europe and things of importance to us in the industry over there. Mr. Holzbaur pointed out that the finest in equipment and know-how should be of

SEE PAGE 24, COL. 1 . . .



F. Wilson

Writers Have Annual Get-together



ANNUAL GET-TOGETHER FOR STAFF of OUR YARD magazine was held at Colony Hotel May 1. Good time was had by all — so they said — and profitable, too. Editor got a chance to get across a point or two, Vice Presidents Galloway and Holzbaur gave some most interesting thought-provoking facts about ship building in Europe and a movie of activities of SS HOPE (Hull 351) carrying medical care and knowledge to far reaches of the earth was shown. Attending were (l. to r. outside) Mrs. Editor, Janet McGee, soloist of the evening and Miss South Carolina, 1962; Albert and Mrs. McCann, John and Mrs. Tehton, Mrs. and John Rosati, Vice President Arthur A. Holzbaur, Mrs. Galloway, Ye Ed., Mrs. Holzbaur, Vice President Robert Galloway, Mrs. and William Burns, Ed and Mrs. Housley, William and Mrs. Walsh, Bruce's fiancée Patricia Cwyk and Bruce Shanko. (l. to r. inside) James S. Falcone, Thomas and Mrs. Flynn, Frank and Mrs. Wilson, Ann Smedley, secretary and chief whip cracker; Robert Hahn, Mrs. and John Aull and Mrs. and Clyde Landis.



By Thomas Flynn

Herb Artwell has a bad back—two weeks after baseball season started. I told you about old Father Time, Herb.

By the time you receive this month's magazine we will have cut the grass a few times. The children will have had their first swim and I hope the weather is a lit-

tle nicer.

Warren McKenney is having a hard time finding clothes to wear. Some of Warren's boys are getting old enough and big enough to fill out some of Warren's fine clothes. When he wants something to wear, he says he has to go in his oldest boy's room to find it.

We were all glad to see Dave Thomas



Thomas Flynn

come back to work. He has had real trouble with his legs lately. We hope Dave will be in good health for a long time. He could hardly get to his work bench for all the old hose waiting to be fixed. We saved a lot of it for you, Dave. But Joe Greco and Charlie Howley did a real good job while you were gone.

Most of the fellows are thinking about vacation time. We have a couple fellows who had to take what they had left from last year. Jack Hausmann took off one week. He said he went to Tennessee. Two weeks later he took off for another week—he said he was going to Virginia. I sure hope he had a good time wherever he went. I hope he lost that cough some-

SEE PAGE 19, COL. 3 . . .



By Harry "Whitey" Burr

George (Senator) Morgan reports his pal Arthur (Muddy Water) O'Connor made out well on his vacation last week. We understand that because Muddy Water is so small and light everyone down at the track was taking him for one of the jockeys taking a day off and watching the horses run. They began asking him for tips. At first he just laughed at them but after a while he decided if those people were so dumb why he would play along with them. He did and some of the horses he gave them came in and paid off. It was not long before they were coming over and giving our pal, Muddy, something for his trouble. Because of this good luck he sure is in the money now.

The other morning Ike Hamilton, one of our leaders, left for work in such a hurry that while putting out the trash he also put out his lunch. He came to work with a bag full of nothing but just junk. He had to go out at noon to get something to eat. Ike was riding the bicycle recently out around Six 'way. He came to where they were sandblasting and before he knew what happened, brother, he was on his back and the bicycle off in another direction in about a foot of sand. Ike must have thought he was out west riding one of those broncos he used to ride when he was a kid. It just goes to show you that you can't be too careful no matter what you are riding.

George Kelly is getting very scientific here of late. He now has Weasel Lynch, Art Meriano and Ike Hamilton going around in a circle.

Our Sam Mangeri is working on third shift so he can have time to work on his new home during the day. Joe Newman is on day work so he can be home in the evening to help around the house. We hear they are expecting a new addition. Joe said he would have a ball team soon and it sure does look like it for they now have six fine children.

Bill McKniff and Charles (Skeets) Ulmer are back working in our department again. . . . George (MG) Moyer again is wearing those jackets which he must wear when driving the MG. From what we have seen so far he must have one for each day of the month and they are all colors. We feel sure that Mrs. Moyer does not pick out some of these jackets for they sure are loud.

Clarence (Pete) Sweigart is back after a month long vacation and he looks pretty good. He tells me they did not go too many

In Memoriam

Sun Shipbuilding and Dry Dock Company extends its sympathy to the family and friends of JOSEPH F. McBRIDE, 66-142, 228 Clifton Ave., Collingdale, Pa., April 30, 1963.
EDGAR M. STROHL, 1-18, 258 Lexington Ave., Eddystone, Pa., May 28, 1963.

places but just stayed around and got a good rest.

Robert Weaver, third shift leader, almost has a new boat. The story is that each week when he makes a payment he gets another part. It will not be too long before he hopes to be able to start running regular weekend trips down the river for some of the boys.

John O'Rangers is back to work after a short vacation and he feels like some 32-year-old man. He said he has to take his phone off the hook because he has so many calls from lady friends he just can't get his proper rest. We wonder what kind of pills he is taking to get that way.

Miss Ann Finnegan, one of our fine nurses, had her car over to get a checkup. Since she has got it back it has so much pep she is afraid to open it up lest she show up some of our men coming to work. Well, Ann, if you can do that to your engine why not ask them to put on a horn that is a horn not just a toy one. The grapevine has it she was down to the Naval Academy recently. Is there a nice midshipman she is interested in? Is there a banker over in New York where she was a few weeks ago for the weekend and was seen seeing the sights on Broadway until 5 a.m.? Watch out, Ann, no matter where you go one of my helpers will be checking on you.

Senator Morgan has been busy the past month working for his great Republican party and the results of the election show his work paid off. . . . Louis Camerota, the young man from Drexel who worked with James Gallagher for two years, while getting some experience, is getting married to Miss Gail Francis Minghetti of Vineland, N. J., in Sacred Heart Church, Saturday, June 15th, at 3 p.m. The whole gang in #4 Dept. is invited. I think it would not be too good for the church if this bunch ever came to the wedding. Some of the boys would be lost. We have decided we all will go to the reception which will be from 7 p.m. till. As this will be in Jersey we also are arranging to go in a group by bus. This way we feel sure will all get back to Chester some time on Sunday. Those in charge of this trip are James Gallagher and your reporter. We can assure you that all will have a wonderful time.

John Sauter had his phone taken out. His wife said he was wasting his money having it in just to get calls from the yard and she knew they didn't need him. John was asked just who is the boss in his house and he was not backward in saying his wife is.

Vacation time is coming around and we all will be taking to the highways for a trip this summer. I hope you all just stop and think that it is not how fast you go but how fast you can stop that counts today. As we read the newspaper each day we see that accidents happen just when you think

everything is okay. Also don't mix that stuff in the bottles with your gas—it just won't go and if you do you may not enjoy this summer. If you have any children, please take them out to visit the wonderful sights we have right around Philadelphia. You can put in a lot of weekends seeing these fine things that will be most interesting to the children and at the same time help them in their schooling. Seeing is believing and one of the greatest educators of our time.

We took a picture of Senator Morgan and Muddy Water. All you can think of is those pills that you take to get thin. Here is one weighing around 260 and the other about 80 pounds but full of fight and ready to go with any man twice his size if he is on the other end of the phone.

We just got word from Dick Stewart and Lew Laird, two of our men who are now enjoying life. They wondered just how their poor co-workers are getting along. They said this sure is the life. But a report from their ladies is that they sure would be glad to have them take a walk or something for they just get in their way around the house.

The noon hour card players can tell you now Harry (Speedy) Kaylen is not getting any better. Between him and Jim Gallagher you need a couple of judges to check the game. These two even have the nerve to play your cards when you are not looking. The other day Gallagher dealt himself eight aces while Kaylen had a round house. If you can beat that you will have to go some.

MORE ON 34M . . .
where along the way. Jack was feeling pretty bad when he left.

Joe Hubert took a week off and did some painting around the house. If you think that character for lucite paint on television is a good salesman, you should hear Joe talk about this new paint. He says no garden this year—too much baseball to watch down there at Memorial Park.

Our good friend, Hughie J. McCain retired last month. Hughie has been sick for some time now. We all hope the rest will make him well soon.

Jack Martin did a fine job filling in for the leaders when they took their vacations. Jack is studying to be an accountant. All those charge numbers he has to put up with will be good practice for him.

The Pipe Shop is supposed to have a pretty good baseball team. They say one reason is that they have a good catcher by the name of Frank Gaffney. Good luck to Frank and the rest of the team.

Nick Schwarz is traveling to Philadelphia very often now. There must be a reason for all this traveling. Perhaps Nick finally found somebody with personality. We hope so as this guy has been in a bad way for awhile. Nick lives all by himself and it gets to be pretty lonely at times, he says.

We have a new father on 2d shift. Mr. and Mrs. John Vikingstad have had their first baby—a little girl. Good luck to you, John, and your new family.

If the Bob Dunlap boys get such a kick out of calling their dad "Bobby Baby," boys, try "Blue Eyes." I don't know where it comes from but maybe you can get the story out of Bob.



SECOND SHIFT

By Charles "Pappy" Jenkins

Answer to last month's question: The oldest subway system in the world is the London underground. The original three-mile stretch of this subway went into operation in January, 1863.



C. Jenkins

Remember gals, gossip travels faster over grapevines than are slightly sour.

With all this nice weather, Shorty Cahoon (45 Dept.) was thinking only of fishing and baseball but it seems his better half changed his agenda for him. Yep, that's paint on his trousers. He is engaged in painting his house.

Many men today describe their wives as human dynamos because they charge everything.

It's true everyone needs a warm, personal enemy or two to keep him free of rust in the movable parts of his mind.

Consider the time, labor and money spent by the Government in building the Washington monument. It was dedicated Feb. 21, 1885, and took 37 years to construct.

Then, of course, there was the gal who wore her wedding ring on the wrong finger. Seems she married the wrong man.

Sam Cole tells about one of his sons who broke a window. When he asked his son how it happened, he got this answer: "Dad, I was cleaning my sling shot when it went off accidentally."

Talking about miracles—no man knows how much he is indebted to the miracle of modern medicine until he gets his doctor's bill.

Hank (the wrangler), 2d shift chipper, wants one and all to know his title in that department is a pneumatic tool operator.

Always keep in mind that if you make someone happy you will be happy also.

Tom Kelly describes a feminine shopper as one who can rush down a department store aisle 18 inches wide without brushing against anything then drive home and knock the doors off a 12 ft. wide garage.

Don't growl! Just count your blessings—and after all our new taxes what is left to count?

J.F.K.'s plan to have Americans take 50-mile hikes is nothing compared with



PURT AND PURTY IS Peggy Ann, pride and joy of William Reese (34 Dept.) and his wife.

Cuba's Castro. He has many thinking about a 90-mile swim to Florida.

Alvin (Baby Face) Harris heard that a little knowledge is dangerous so he figured out that a lot of knowledge must be positively disastrous.

Abuses of holidays are wide and varied. In fact, the abuses of Christmas reached such a pitch in the 17th century in England that the Puritan Parliament outlawed the holiday in 1644. Puritan leaders in Massachusetts also banned Yule holiday celebrations from 1659 to 1681.

Dell (Tank Sniffer) Morgan must own stock in Hawaiian imports judging by the loud, tropical sport shirts he wears.

The only trouble with some political jokes is that we sometimes elect them to office.

Remember drivers, you may out-distance, out-manuever, out-bluff, and out-brag the other drivers but will you out-live them?

Now that the golf season is in full swing again don't be surprised if George Howarth (Smoke Pipe Gang) appears at work to be grouchy, irritable and discouraged. It's just because of his usual score. Frank Hagenberger (the doctor of many vitamins) provides him with a few tranquilizers to calm him down. Better luck next time, George.

The first robin of spring was April 15.

Well, we come again to the time when the so-called master chefs will endeavor to impress you with their culinary arts but will wind up with burnt fingers, scorched steaks well seasoned with numerous insects from the trees, flat beer and ill tempers—barbecue time, they call it.

It's true that when a baby is born the first thing it does is cry. It's a shame it became a habit with a lot of grown-ups and there is no way to turn off their tears.

It seems that Al Coryell's bowling average has more ups and downs than an elevator.

Wait (Tzar) Oprouseck says he will always be a bachelor because the biggest



SMOOTH LOOKING character like this could be a salesman in the making. Craig Glindmyer, 11, is grandson of Frank Swantek (66-57).

MORE ON WETHERILL . . .

came to America. He has finally been convinced of Der Führer's death and is returning for the first time to his native shore for a visit.

Karl Lutz also has decided to take his vacation in Germany. Carl, if you bring back a barrel of Bavarian beer and Blackie a case of Scotch, your reporters will furnish pretzels, pumpernickle and soda. Bon voyage! The French and Germans are pals now and, anyway, we don't know what good trip is in German.

We are always glad to see our retired general foreman, John Karlsson, walking around the shop shaking hands recalling past experiences and enjoying the joy of living. He looks in the pink and says he feels "Yust as gude as he looks."

We know what Jim Maitland did but are curious as to what Mrs. Maitland said when he sharpened her ball point pen in the pencil sharpener.

Second shifters, Theodore Kobus, Barney Stokarski, Ralph Denston, William Allen and Jacob Robinson, are not blaming the day shift for what they did so we don't think it's fair for the day shift to blame the second shift for what they didn't do. Now we're lost—oh yes, they won the Sun Ship bowling championship in a breeze. They're willing and anxious to let the day shift have the honor of rolling them (the champs) any time or any place. No ringers!

James Jackson has said that with the return of crane operator Ralph Rose, and rigger Tony Ranalli, service will be with a smile and no beeping. Let's answer that uncalled for remark with a now famous quotation. "It's always been past practice."

Hughie and Nellie Ward celebrated their silver wedding anniversary May 14.

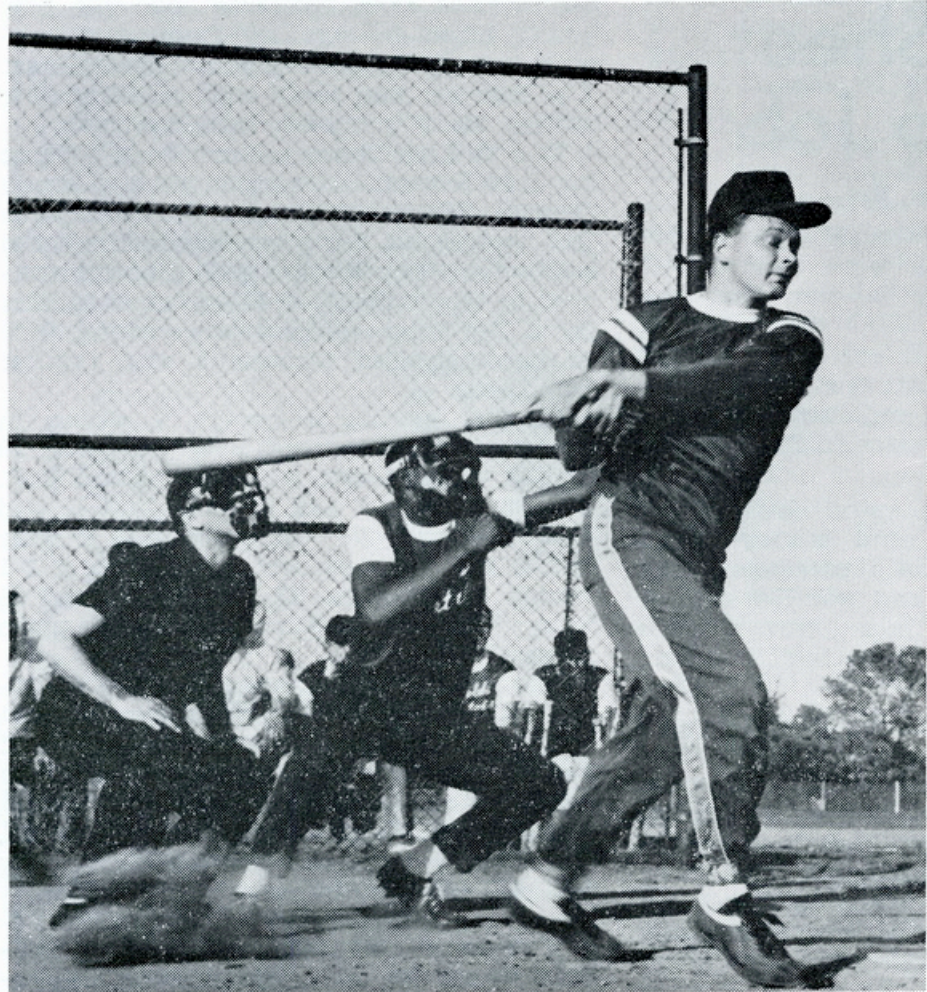
drawback to budding love is the blooming expense.

Our flamboyant procrastinator is silent Jack Wills.



WE HAD TWO OPENING NIGHTS for Softball this season. An industrial league has been organized in this area and Sun Ship is a part of it. League season opened May 7. Our opponent was Reynolds Metal and action was on our Burke Field. Mr. Wentz, Reynolds' head man here, was on hand and threw out first ball (top). In heat of action Guy (Tuck) Kushto swung so hard he closed his eyes which may have been a general failing in entire team that night as Reynolds won 14-6. Bill Walsh tells more on page 22.

SECOND OPENING NIGHT WAS START of our own Sun Ship Interdepartmental Softball League. John G. Pew, Jr., officiated in first ball ceremony (top) to get things underway. Right from start it was seen things probably would be different this year. Wetherill, champs two years running, were shellacked 11-1 by Shipways. During game photographer snapped shot of action and it turned out **EVERYTHING WAS GO**. Every man visible is turned toward right and running. Read more on page 22.



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Softball Underway On Two Fronts

By Bill Walsh
President, S.S.I.S.L.

Our Sun Ship soft ball season is now well under way. It opened with an upset when Shipways trounced the defending champions, Wetherill, 11 to 1.

Since that night there have been quite a few more unexpected results. Hull Braves lost all three games played to date, and the 38 Falcons walked off with a pair of hard-earned victories. Other surprises include 48 Mold Loft's strong club which has split four games. They lost a real heartbreaker to Shipways in extra innings that undoubtedly has been the most thrilling game of the season to date. 67 All Stars also have been a revelation. John Overby has been very strong on the mound and their 2 and 1 record is due to his fine pitching. Joe Blythe's 59 Welders are having the same troubles as Earl Moody's Hull Braves. They can't seem to get started this year. The newer members of the league are giving them much sterner competition than had been expected. By next month there may be a different story to tell, but as of the present the newer teams are stealing all the headlines.

The standings to date are:

	Won	Lost	Avg.
Shipways	4	0	1.000
38 Falcons	2	0	1.000
Wetherill	2	1	.667
67 All Stars	2	1	.667
48 Mold Loft	2	2	.500
59 Welders	1	2	.333
34 Pipe Shop	1	3	.250
33 Live Wires	0	2	.000
Hull Braves	0	3	.000

As this goes to press the two teams with unblemished records will meet in a game that may decide who will be the top club of the year. 38 Dept. is very proud of their new men and as the standings prove, are playing a fine brand of ball. Shipways is the team earmarked to supplant Wetherill as champions, mainly because they have acquired Bob Hartman No. 1 hurler in the league (to date). Of course, Phil Masusock has absolute faith in his Wetherill team and insists that they will be on top come August. Let's wait and see.

A pro football player was fined \$100 by his coach for breaking training.

"Don't think I don't know about that hotel episode in Detroit," the manager roared.

"You're way off!" retorted the husky halfback. "There ain't no Hotel Episode in Detroit."

What will the parents of the next generation tell their kids that they had to do without?

Our Delri Entry Is Doing Well

By Bill Walsh

The Sun Ship entry in the newly formed Delco League is holding its own at this writing. After a shaky start in which they were defeated by Reynolds Metal 14-6, the club lost a "toughie" to Scott Paper 7-5. Then with a record of 0 and 2, they came alive and have beaten Switch Control and evened the score with Reynolds. They are now 2 and 2 in the standings. Three games were postponed, which will be played at a later date. Belmont Iron and General Chemical are the two teams we have not yet played. Prospects are bright for the Sun Ship nine. We have enthusiasm and ability to go far in this new loop. Perhaps by the time the next issue of Our Yard reaches you, the club may be in the thick of the championship race.

Boys In Sheet Metal Do Job

By Antrim Brown

Sheet Metal has been called upon to perform some feats that were unheard of years ago. Today our lay-out man has prints a fathom long. With the design of modern ships it's a far cry from the old cowl that was turned into the wind to supply air to engine room and crew's quarters. The modern ship compares to the air-conditioned hotels.

One job called for a spiral chute like a winding staircase to send laundry from one deck to another on a passenger ship. It had to be smooth and was like one of those chutes in a fun house. Never before had anything like this been built in Sheet Metal Dept.

Two of our boys, Jack White and Joseph Sinex, took over from scratch. Both had built cowls which was one job few could do. These boys went at shaping the metal and putting it together. When it was completed Sheet Metal could point with pride to a fabrication that many outside firms could not duplicate. All departments are proud to produce in their craft, and Sheet Metal certainly is not one of the least of these.

Lady—"Our dog is just like one of the family."

Visitor—"Which one?"

Softball As Seen By Legs Logan

The softball season opened on May 13 with Shipways (last year's runners-up) opposing Wetherill (last year's champions). Shipways won the opener behind the one-hit pitching of Bob (Hurricane) Hartman, 11-1. Ted Zeigler, the losing pitcher, received the only hit for last year's champs.

New entry, 67 All Stars, entered the league with a 15-6 win over the Pipe Shop, still winless at this writing, and a 5-3 victory over perennially powerful Hull Braves behind the two-hit pitching of Bob Overby and the power hitting of Cliff Ayers.

48 Mold Loft made their debut with a 6-5 victory over the Pipe Shop and a 19-16 pitcher's duel win over the Hull Braves. Lou Leach, who moved over from the 59 Eagles, was the winning hurler in both games but took a hard knocking from his ex-teammates who defeated the Mold Loft 20-11.

38 Falcons, a last division dweller for years, have been bolstered by some new young blood in infielder George (Black-out) Brown, Jr., and pitcher Jim Allman. The Falcons won their only game to date with a 14-12 win over the Pipe Shop.

The 33 Live Wires haven't been able to get into the win column as yet but coach George (Blackout) Brown, Sr., says he is just feeling out the other teams. Electrical was defeated by Wetherill 18-3 and massacred by Shipways 24-6. Blackout is looking for a few more players to go along with 3d baseman Ted Chabanuk and catcher Bill Lewis.

At this writing Shipways is riding in first place with victories over Wetherill, 59 and 33; 67 is 2d with wins over 34 and Hull. The 38 Falcons 1 and 0. Mold Loft is tied with Wetherill for 4th place with 2 wins and 1 loss. Welders are in 6th with a 1-1 record. Hull Braves, 33 Live Wires and 34 Pipe Shop are in 7th, 8th and 9th place respectively.

The season is still young and the standings will change as the season goes on. Get out and follow your favorite team. Even if you do not have a favorite team you can come out and kibitz with Jimmy Vincent, Lou Summa, Frank April, Herby June, Sr., and Skip Newton who are too old to play but still take an interest in the game.

A motorist overtook a young man running along the road. He stopped and invited the perspiring runner to get in. "An emergency, I suppose?" the driver asked.

"No," puffed the young man. "I always run like that when I want a ride. It seldom falls."

GOLF

NAME _____

HOME PHONE _____

ADDRESS _____

BUTT. NO. _____

We Are Bowled Over for Season

Mixed Goes To Army By 8 Pins

Army did it again. It has been known for some time that Slippery Rock would be the second half of the Mixed league season. Army had the first half salted away. So it was a matter of waiting until the rolloff.

It was a real contest. The result depended, of course, on total pins. Individual games meant nothing. When the last pin stopped spinning, Army had won by eight pins. That's so close as to take all the pleasure out of it.

Duke and Navy switched places to account for the only change in the standing. Don Greco and Steve Stevens held all the records but as both were ineligible, Don because of too few games and Steve because he was a substitute, those on the next lower rungs gathered in the trophies.

Marshall Moody, Jr., won high average with 174. Philip Masusock took high three with 246. John Singley took high single with 653. Bartlett Orr took high three with handicap and 674. John Dougherty, fourth man down, took high single with handicap with 253.

Joyce Regetto was high average for the girls. Kay Schmidt won high three, high single and high three with handicap. Ann Smedley took high single and Eleanor Abate high three with handicap. Ann Smedley won high single with handicap and it passed to Jane Reilly.

The teams ended in this order:

	Won	Lost
1. Slippery Rock	46	18
2. Army	40	24
3. Harvard	36	28
4. P. M. C.	36	28
5. Cornell	32	32
6. Lehigh	32	32
7. Duke	29	35
8. Navy	26	38
9. Miami	24	40
10. Temple	18	46

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 (PMC)	148

Men

Hi Single—Steve Stevens	257
Hi Three—Don Greco	677
Hi Single w/hcp—S. Stevens	268
Hi Three w/hcp—Don Greco	683
Hi Ave.—Don Greco	186

Mama came in and saw little Junior, the terror of the neighborhood, sitting quietly in the living room while his dad was asleep on the couch. "It's nice you are being quiet while daddy sleeps," she whispered.

"Yes," replied the little monster, "I'm watching his cigaret burn down to his fingers."

X-ray Takes All In A League

Hull Drawing must have been reading their publicity—you know, "slowly, but inexorably drawing away" (that was in one of the leading sports pages of the country last month)—and couldn't stand it. Maybe that "inexorably" threw them.

Whatever it was, Hull Drawing ended in second place. Now it wasn't easy to accomplish this feat. With two matches to roll they had a three point lead over X-ray. Of those eight possible points, they lost seven, so they really had to work at it. In the meantime X-ray was winning six of eight and simple arithmetic will give you the answer (that's another way of saying, I never was good at numbers, you figure it out.)

These two teams, as luck would have it, met to determine the season winner. X-ray just kept right on going. They won by 87 pins despite a 633 by Victor Pajan for Hull Drawing. John Muschelli's 612 was best for the winners. Pipe Shop B and the Burners changed places to account for the only other change in the standing from last month.

Vic Pajan won high average and high three. Steve Stevens took high three. Holland Suter won high single and high single with handicap. Lee Eshelman took high single with handicap. Charles Seitz won high three with handicap.

At the end of another season in B league the teams were in this order:

	Won	Lost
1. X-ray Dept.	46	26
2. Hull Drawing	44	28
3. Boiler Shop	41	31
4. Welders A	41	31
5. Electric Shop	38½	33½
6. Pipe Shop B	37	35
7. Burners	35½	36½
8. Welders B	35	37
9. Monopol Drawing	30	42
10. Berthing Dept.	30	42
11. Pipe Shop A	27	45
12. Pipe Shop C	27	45

Season Records

Hi Single—Holland Suter (Welders B)	259
Hi Three—Victor Pajan (Hull Drwng)	658
Hi Single w/hcp—H. Suter	274
Hi Three w/hcp—Charles Seitz (Berthing)	685
Hi Average—V. Pajan	183

Joe was having trouble getting up in the mornings, so his doctor prescribed some pills. Joe took them, slept well and was awake before he heard the alarm.

He took his time getting to his job, strolled in and said to the foreman:

"I didn't have a bit of trouble getting up this morning."

"That's fine," was the reply. "But where were you yesterday?"

Speed isn't everything; direction counts, too.

Splinters Lose B By Half Point

It doesn't matter how long or short a time he has been there, the chap who is in front when the bell rings gets whatever is coming to the winner.

This sad truth was brought home to 66 Department's Splinters in A league last month. They had finished the first half away down the line but seemed to come to life with the start of the second half. They moved toward the top and soon were leading the league. They led right up to the last match and went into that—a knock-down—with a point and one-half over the Riggers.

When the strife was o'er the Riggers were the second half champions by one-half a point. That was the night it counted.

The Riggers then went on to lose to Office in the playoff by 122 pins in spite of a 110 handicap. This was the first time an Office team had ended on top since 1931. It would appear they had been hiding their strength during the second half finishing in tenth place, not the true level of a champion.

Vic Pajan was high average, high three, high single and high single with handicap. He, of course, took high average so John Muschelli took high three, George Clifton, high single, and Al Patro, high single with handicap. John Muschelli won high three with handicap, but having taken high three this prize went to John Thompson.

There were a couple slight changes in the lower regions of the standing, but not worthy of mention. At the end the teams were like this:

	Won	Lost
1. RIGGERS	44½	23½
2. 66 Splinters	44	24
3. Wetherill	42	26
4. 47 Fabs	40	28
5. Chippers	38½	29½
6. Hull General	38	30
7. Timekeepers	36	32
8. Transportation	33½	34½
9. Welders	31	37
10. Office	30	38
11. Supers	27	41
12. Shipways	26	42
13. 36 Machinists	24½	43½
14. Elec. Drawing	22	46

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

A realtor was showing a lady a modern new home, with a swimming pool that came halfway into the living room.

"But," she said, "couldn't a burglar swim under water and come up inside the house?"

"That's no problem, lady," said the realtor. "Just sell your watchdog and get a shark."

MORE ON CHATTER . . .

much more concern to us than low wages in the foreign picture of the industry.

VACATIONS: Hail to the summer vacation—a blessing to rejoice. It leaves you in shape to go back to work and so broke that you have no choice. Some people don't wait until summer to take their vacation—like Raymond Burgess (Fin. Act.) who motored to North Carolina for a week while the weather was nice. . . . Norman Fisher (Time Office) spent four weeks in Florida and now as of June 1, 1963, is retired from the company.

And still on her vacation is Alma Hurley (James McNeal's secretary), May 20 to June 24, a five-weeks tour of 10 European countries. In her party are six other women including retired President Burke's retired secretary, Helen Finegan.

SICK LIST: Those still on the sick list at this writing are: Jim DiFelice (Inv.), Joyce Smith (2d shift K.P.), Mildred Brown (3d shift K.P.) and Eleanor Daniels (matron). Hope to see you all back soon.

STORK CLUB NEWS: Joan Emmi (2d shift K.P.) left service April 26, and Barbara DiBello (Act. Pay.) May 10. Both are joining the Stork Club.

Robert Wallace's (Mail) wife presented him with a girl (their second child) Good Friday, April 12. They named her Shirley Ann. Their first child, a boy, now is five years old. . . . Donna Sweeney (formerly Cost) gave birth to a girl also on Good Friday. She weighed 7 lbs. and was named Lynn Ann. . . . And Florence Pintof (formerly Cost) also gave birth to a girl, May 3d. She weighed 7 lb., 3 oz. and was named Dorothy Lynn.

Congratulations to all of you mummies and daddies.

MISCELLANEOUS NEWS: Ann Preston (Payroll), who retired in April after 40-plus years with the company was presented with a gift certificate for a chair of her choice by her fellow employees.

Happy motoring to Edward McGinley (Cost) who just purchased a new Chevy Corvair. Congratulations to Slippery Rock, winner of the second half in the Mixed bowling league.

WEDDING OF THE MONTH: Essington —The marriage of Thomas Keenan (Tab.) and Mary Lou Sheekey was solemnized Saturday afternoon, April 27, in St. Margaret Mary's Roman Catholic Church. Following the wedding, there was a reception at the Union Hall. Marty Caruso's orchestra supplied the music for about 300 guests. Special mention must be made about the 100-lb. wedding cake.

The newly married couple wanted to fly united. . . . but the stewardess wouldn't let them so they motored to historic Williamsburg, Va., for a week on their honeymoon. Upon returning they took up residence in their new home at 231 Carre Ave., Essington. We wish both the best of luck and happiness.

Welcome aboard, or I should say back, to Doris Moody (Furch) who is back with us again after an absence of a year or so. On her first day back she asked her boss, "Where is the water cooler?" "Alaska," he snapped.

And finally, to end on a more helpful note: Check your calendar to be sure you aren't forgetting any birthdays or anniversaries.

SUN SHIP MUTUAL BENEFIT ASSOCIATION

Statement of Receipts and Disbursements
For the months of January — February and March — 1963

Cash on Hand December 31, 1962			\$ 30,204.14
RECEIPTS			
Dues from Members			
January	\$ 9,905.80		
February	8,235.10		
March	9,078.60	\$27,219.50	
Company Payment			
January	7,075.55		
February	5,882.20		
March	6,484.70	19,442.45	
Income from Investments:			
Bethlehem Steel Corp.	175.00		
The American Tobacco Co.	180.00		
Ohio Edison Co.	220.00		
Duquesne Light Co.	52.50		
The American Sugar Refining Co.	131.25		
American Telephone & Telegraph Co.	472.50		
The Pillsbury Co.	100.00		
Consolidated Edison Co. of N. Y.	125.00		
United States Steel Corp.	350.00		
Federal Land Banks Bonds	512.55	2,318.80	48,980.75
			\$ 79,184.89
DISBURSEMENTS			
Sick Benefits			
January	\$22,368.00		
February	20,607.00		
March	21,840.00	\$64,815.00	
Compensation Cases			
January	451.27		
February	254.68		
March	128.65	834.60	
Miscellaneous Expenses			
January	88.73		
February	193.70		
March	85.65	368.08	\$ 66,017.68
Cash on Hand March 29, 1963			\$ 13,167.21
Securities as of December 31, 1962			\$242,325.46
Securities as of March 29, 1963			\$242,925.46

MORE ON SERVICE . . .

20 YEARS

47-744	Charles Dick
69-85	Joseph Mack
77-27	Robert Moore
81-128	Albert Pernsey
48-25	Henry Peter
55-60	Achille Summa

15 YEARS

59-1031	George Dixon
59-1089	Edward Fields
66-207	Edwin Furtaw
59-72	William Matarese
60-246	Lawson Williams
45-192	John Wright

10 YEARS

33-178	Joseph Furman
59-495	Frederick Gordon
59-1655	Henry Johnson
84-103	James Madison, Jr.
45-624	Bernard Ostroski
84-109	Kenzie Pennington
34-208	Alfred Smith
33-163	William Wolf

A man went into a pet shop to buy a parrot. All the parrots were gone. The clerk suggested buying a woodpecker instead.

"Well, can he talk?" asked the man.
"No, but if you dig the Morse code, he'll give you a lot of fun," the clerk replied.

saries. Otherwise, you'll be as sad as the little shoe that discovered her father was a loafer and her mother a sneaker.

MORE ON 66 . . .

the job. He's been out for a spell because of sickness.

I'm sure all of you noticed the yellow time cards our department was given last month. This was because our department had the highest accident rate during the month of March. Let's keep the yellow cards in the time office where they belong, okay, fellows?

The Shipways softball team got off to a blazing start this year by trouncing the Wetherill Plant (the '61 and '62 league champions) by a score of 11 to 1. Robert Hartman (shipways' pitcher) did a superb job in only giving his opponents two hits.

CLASSIFIED

FOR SALE — 1 - 20-foot wood ladder. Like new — \$12.00. J. C. Wolf, phone LO 6-5221.

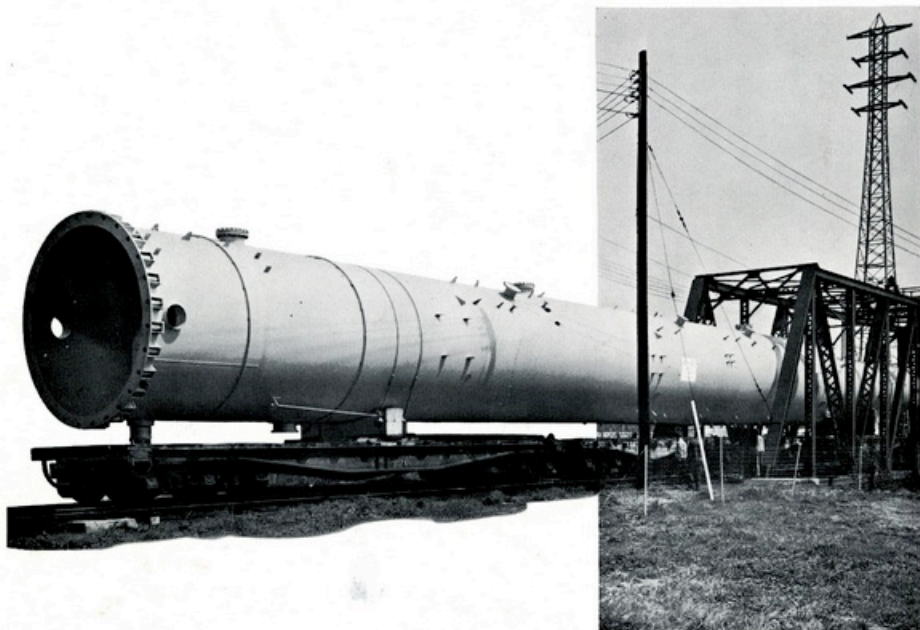
FOR RENT — Heather Crest Apartments at 211 E. Heather Rd., Wildwood Crest, N. J. One block from beach. Mike Ferriolo, 30-239, or call HOWARD 2-6160.

FOR SALE — '62 Chevy Impala Conv. stick. Blue/white top — extras. Excellent condition. Call TR 2-8814, John Panco.

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Sun

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