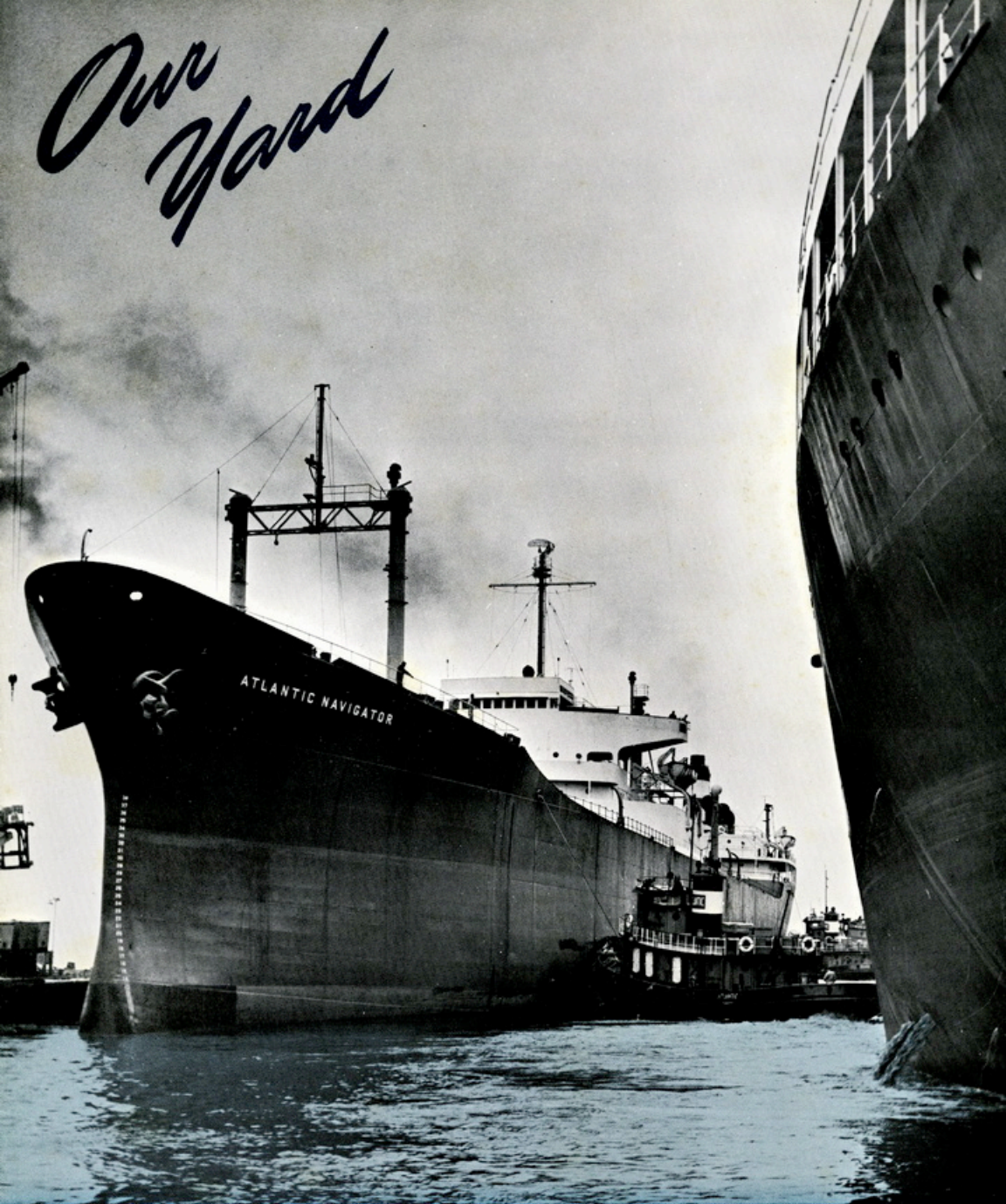


*Our
Yard*



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

Let's Keep Accident Rate Down

I was pleased to note in a recent communication from the Safety Department that lost-time accidents in the period July, August, September were down 44 per cent from the previous quarter. In figures the drop was from 50 to 28. The comment accompanying the figures was to the effect that it "shows good progress toward elimination of injuries to our men."

That is a wonderful thing—if true. I wonder if it is. If true it means that from here on, with the number of men employed when this record was made, we should not only never have more than 28 lost-time injuries but that figure should be getting smaller.

Does this record mean "good progress toward elimination of injuries" or is it just a spot on a graph which is low because of the high spots before and those which will come after?

It could just as readily mean one as the other. Which it will be depends entirely on each of us individually. Let us consider.

We call these injuries accidents because they were not supposed to happen. If you step on a rake and the handle comes up and wumps you that was an accident. If someone picks up the rake and hits you with it the element of accident is removed. The only thing we can do about the latter is duck or wish we had been some place else.

But what about the accident. You did not know the rake was there. Being in heavy grass, let's say, you did not see it. How could you have prevented this accident? First of all (we'll assume, of course, you did not leave the rake there in the first place) you could have recognized the heavy grass as a potential danger spot for that type of accident and been more watchful. Then you could have taught your children to put things away when they were done with them—and there is a lot more importance attached to such training in any situation than we are willing to admit.

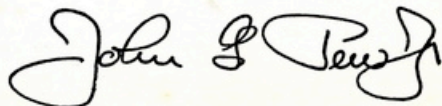
If you have an accident you know what your reaction afterward was, "Why didn't I see (whatever the potential danger was)!" And that is our cue—you didn't see it because you didn't look for it. If you make it an unailing rule to size up a situation, accidents to you will be few and far between. Before trusting your weight to anything, is it safe? Will the plank hold your weight? Is it placed securely? Is the ladder strong and anchored against slipping? Is the piece overhead by which you are going to pull yourself up safe for your weight? If—by accident—something should happen to what appears safe what are you going to be able to do to guard against injury to yourself?

If you have "cased the joint" thoroughly before you "go in" you'll find yourself enjoying good health more often than not.

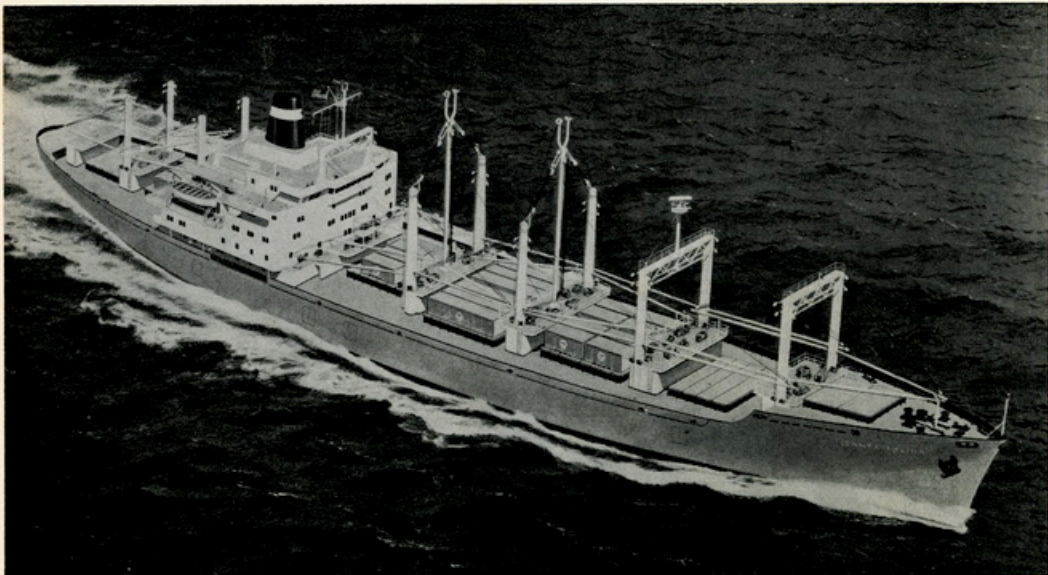
There's another thing we usually say after an accident: "What 5¢ of a &"*o*(%\$## left that there" or spilled that oil and didn't wipe it up or didn't close that opening and so on. What can we do about that? Each of us can be that "unmentionable" in reverse. Never leave a thing where it can become an accident potential, be it oil, tools, materials, clothes, anything. If none of us leaves anything laying around there won't be anything laying around and an accident will have to be really unusual to happen.

We can wipe out the lost-time and every other type of accident, if we approach every job, every situation with an inquiring eye we will practically guarantee that we will walk away from it as capable as we came to it.

A little time often removes necessity of a stitch,



Grace Line Ships Will Suit Name



SO YOU CAN BELIEVE EVERYTHING YOU SEE, HUH! Well, then you believe this is a ship at sea making money for its owner—and you were never so wrong. This is a real fine picture of a painting. Must have been a real fine artist, too, to make it look so real. It shows how our Grace Line ships will look when they are finished. Four vessels will be 560 feet long, 81' 4" in beam and 45' 3" deep. Deadweight tonnage will be 13,806 and speed will be from 20 to 24 knots. Cargo space will include 80 containers below decks and 24 on main deck. There will be accommodations for 12 passengers.

OUR COVER

On a recent Saturday morning anyone strolling through Our Yard surely must have thought he was on the shores of the Atlantic ocean. Every place you looked you saw ATLANTIC. Looming over all, of course, was the ATLANTIC HERITAGE. Then there was the ATLANTIC NAVIGATOR which sailed later in the morning, the ATLANTIC SEAMAN just arrived, the ATLANTIC RIO and the ATLANTIC ENGINEER.

With so much ATLANTIC traffic, the owners sent their own tugs to get the big boys around. That made three more ATLANTIC nameboards on the scene. The sky was overcast so there was no opportunity for an aerial shot which would

Old World Travel or Ocean Cruise?

Last month we advised that we had a couple of things of interest to people who were travel minded which we would present this month.

These are trips—one by land (and air)

have shown them all so we had to be satisfied with several pictures to get all the visitors in. We skipped the HERITAGE which our faithful readers have seen many times before.

OUR COVER shows the three tugs getting ready to move the NAVIGATOR out into the river. The ship side bulging into the picture from the right belongs to the just arrived SEAMAN.

Incidentally, this was a reunion for the

and one by sea—which are tailored to two-week or three-week vacations. Their principal attraction is the price which in some instances is hard to believe, but which we are assured is bona fide.

The land and air tour is by the American Express Company and is through Western Europe. The tour is laid out to fit 14-day or 21-day vacations. Departure is from New York by plane to Amsterdam

SEE PAGE 24, COL. 1

NAVIGATOR, SEAMAN and ENGINEER. It was the first time they had been in the same place at the same time since they left their birthplace (New York Ship) about 12 years ago.

Our Yard

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

VOL. XXIII NO. 3

NOVEMBER 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



NOVEMBER

Sun Ship Beats Clock Once Again



THIS IS PRESSURE VESSEL WHICH GENERAL ELECTRIC wanted sooner than they believed it could be fabricated, were doubtful when he said we could ship it four days ahead of their date and which reached them a day ahead of our date. Appropriately labeled too.

"I want to tell you about this job we just finished." It was a member of the sales department talking to a hurried and harried reporter for the finest house organ in Chester.

S: "You see this guy calls me on telephone . . ."

H.R.: "No time for chit-chat. Gimme the facts, Man. Just the facts."

S: "That's what I'm doing. Like I said, this guy calls me on the telephone . . ."

H.R.: "Can we leave the details of your social life out of it and get on with the facts? Just the facts, Man!"

S: "Well, General Electric was in a bind. They needed a piece of equipment in what seemed to be an impossibly short time. They were told by someone (and I don't yet know who) that if they would go to Sun Ship with their problem it would be solved."

H.R.: "Now you are cooking with gas—no, electricity, seeing it's General Electric. Go on with these hair-raising details and you'll have me awake before you know it."

S: "A man came from G.E. with plans and specifications Sept. 23. He said the pressure vessel—that's what it was—had to be at their Waterford, N. Y. plant by Oct. 19. Could we do it? Well, of course we could. I told him we would send it out of here Oct. 15 and if he hadn't been my guest he would have called me a liar. We settled on the price Sept. 24 at 9:15 a.m. and had the order confirmed by G.E. by phone at 9:30 a.m."

H.R.: "Well, hooray! Are you going to stop now or will you go on to the point of where you fell on your face and went?"

S: Here are the facts you were after, Bub, and listen carefully. We told G.E. we would ship it out of here Oct. 15. NOW LISTEN—we shipped it out of here by truck Oct. 11 and it was delivered at their plant Oct. 14 ONE FULL DAY BEFORE IT WAS SUPPOSED TO LEAVE SUN SHIP. Now how is that for falling on your face!"

H.R.: "Truly remarkable. Now tell me how it all started and I'll have my story."

S: "Well, it's like I said—this guy calls me on the telephone . . ."

H.R.: "Aw, skip it."

But seriously this was a remarkable job. The tank was 6' 6" outside diameter and 16 feet long at its longest point. General Electric's people were dubious about being able to get it by their deadline of Oct. 19. When William Elliott, our sales engineer, told them he could promise to ship it Oct. 15 they were quite skeptical but told him to go ahead. To say they were pleased to get it a day in advance of the promised shipping date would be to put it mildly.

"I'm looking for a present," said the customer to the store clerk. "It's for my very old, very rich aunt. Any suggestions will be appreciated." The clerk thought for a moment, then came up with, "How about some floor wax?"

Beware Leaves and Fog

There are three potential dangers facing the motorist at this time of year, warns the Keystone Automobile Club.

The first such seasonal danger is the heavy carpet of wet leaves found in the gutters, shoulders and even in patches on highways and roads. These wet leaves are a genuine hazard indeed, and one that often is not realized by drivers. Leaves can put a car into a skid nearly as quickly as can an icy covering on the road. Try to avoid them, or ride over them with extreme caution.

Then there is fog, always a highly dangerous aspect of winter and fall driving. Too many people drive their cars as fast in fog as they do on completely clear days or nights. Fog cuts visibility tremendously, and it behooves all drivers to be as cautious as possible when foggy conditions prevail.

Finally, there is frost. No matter how bright and clear the winter morning might seem, there is often a thin layer of almost invisible frost covering the road until well after sunup. This condition is especially prevalent on approaches to bridges.

It is obvious, then, that the three seasonal dangers—fog, frost and wet leaves—can be minimized greatly by more cautious driving when these conditions are present.



WE HAVE HAD AS A GUEST FOR SEVERAL WEEKS USS SENECA, an auxiliary fleet tug. When you read this stout little craft will have departed or will be on verge of departing to resume active duty.

Little Ship Is Lifesaver To Bigger Ones

The USS Seneca is an auxiliary fleet tug equipped for fire fighting. Or it could just as accurately be described as a fireboat equipped for towing. Her major duty is salvage of disabled ships. Many times the disabled ships are burning and the fires must be dealt before the vessel can be taken in tow.

For this purpose the SENECA is equipped with a fire fighting monitor and two 1,500-gallon-a-minute fire and salvage pumps. Her personnel has had special training in fire fighting and other procedures connected with salvage and rescue.

Her towing equipment includes a towing engine and 2,100 feet of 2-inch cable and a set of beach gear. This gear is a system of cables, anchors and pulleys which give a tremendous mechanical advantage in exerting pull of a grounded vessel. There also is deep sea and shallow water diving equipment aboard. The combination of capabilities—fire fighting, salvage and towing—serve to keep the vessel well occupied.

The SENECA was built at Cramp's shipyard in Philadelphia. She was commissioned at the Philadelphia Naval Shipyard April 30, 1943. She was assigned to the Fourth fleet for towing and general rescue and salvage of vessels off the Brazilian coast. Since 1945 she has operated out of Norfolk, Va.

'Cleopatra' Seats At A Bargain

Forms to obtain reduced rates for seats to see "Cleopatra" at the Stanley theater in Philadelphia Tuesday, Dec. 3, at 8 p.m. or Sunday, Dec. 8, at 7:30 p.m., are available in the Public Relations office.

And finally, to end on a suitable bridal note, there was a young couple who had no money for a honeymoon so had to hitchhike to Niagara Falls. "It's a shame you didn't have a long wedding gown," a friend told the bride later, "you could have taken the train."

The snob had bragged to the whole community about his family tree.

"I suppose," remarked a neighbor, "you'll be telling us next your ancestors were in the Ark with Noah."

"Certainly not," said the other. "My people had a boat of their own."

A small town is where you never know what you've been up to until the gossip gets back to you.

Choose Ye This Day — Safe Or Dangerous Way

By John M. Tehton
Safety Director

(See Mr. Pew's Memo Inside Cover)

Did you ever stop to realize how important safety is to all of us? That we live in a dangerous world? Today we travel in high speed automobiles, buses, trucks and planes, to mention a few, with ultra-high speed rail and monorail traffic in the near future. They all move at speeds undreamed of a few years ago. Breakfast in New York, the old French Quarter in New Orleans for lunch, and for dinner Los Angeles or Frisco, either one.



J. Tehton

We heat our homes and cook our meals with an explosive gas. We light our homes and our cities with electric power that can — under certain conditions — be deadly. We play dangerously in our sports, auto and boat races, dare-devil stunts in old decrepit planes and so on.

We have learned we must handle these everyday hazards with care—that we must safeguard ourselves at all times. We must not touch electrically operated appliances while in the bathtub or standing on a wet floor. We must not open garage doors before we "warm up" the car these brisk mornings. We must put chains on the car for the snowstorm and, in a thousand different ways, learn to "do it the safe way."

There's always a safe way to drive a car, operate a machine, a power tool or a power mower. To be safe you must not only know the safe way but you must do these things the safe way all the time.

Industry today presents many new fancied hazards with the complicated machinery that we use, the many power tools, the exotic paints, the heavy lifts, the high power and high pressure of electric and steam equipment and many others. We burn gas, coal, oil, use high pressure tanks to contain many chemicals, and operate equipment unheard of a few years ago.

Thinking of all these hazards present in industry today leads me to "what can we do about it," to point out the safe way to follow. First, we can put our brains in gear and start to realize that you and I can do something to protect ourselves and others.

We can, first of all, see that we apply safe work practices at all times. You would never try to shoot a gun from the wrong end so why should we try to work that way? We soon find out there is a right way to do everything and the right way is usually the safe way. We need to practice doing our jobs the right way.

Those 'No Shows' Break Our Blood Bank Again

8 Out Of 115

(See Pages 6 and 7)

BY DAISY THE DONOR

A drive was made a few weeks back To gather blood from all. In spite of all the efforts made Some did not heed the call. The pledges made were four seven three Rejects were fifty-five. With ninety-three "no shows" it makes Good pints at three two five. The ones that really rate the praise Are those eight girls who braved The test of pledging blood so that Some life might be saved. One hundred fifteen girls are here. We know not all can give. To those who pledged we send our thanks Now someone else can live.

Practice and practice until we just automatically do it that way.

We can report all unsafe conditions that come to our attention. Maybe that report will keep someone from being injured or killed—never forget that. Everyone in the shipyard can get into this act. If you think and act safely, and report these unsafe conditions, you are helping a lot to prevent accidents. Believe it or not, accidents are not inevitable—they can be stopped.

What other way can we help? Follow the safety instructions given to you by your supervisors. Failing to follow safe methods can have but one result—sooner or later you will be—IT. One never knows.

How far would you get on that Sunday afternoon drive if you didn't follow the traffic signs and signals which are, after all, part of your safety rules. In the ditch, in the hospital, in jail or, even worse, in the morgue, can be the result of not following safety rules.

I believe none of us doubts that the company does not want us to be injured. It costs money and money is what the company is in business for—to make a profit. It costs the company money, it costs you money and everyone loses when safety is missing from the picture.

Do you watch football or baseball on your TV? Ever see the teams line up for a scrimmage without everyone having his helmet on? Ever see a baseball player go to bat without his hard hat? We have all heard of the bean ball.

Yet, every day I see some of "you fellows" down deep in an engine room with your hard hats laying around somewhere. Come over to the Safety Office and I will show you a hard hat that saved a man's life when he was hit by a section of grating which fell into an engine room. Granted, it should not have fallen, but it did and the man was there. Picture yourself as that man—and no hat! Just imagine what such a happening could mean to your family? What would the family do without you or your earnings?

It is not enough for you to know that safety equipment available to you should

Dept.	No. on Roll	Pledges	Acc.	Rej.	Shown	Not Shown	% To No. On Roll
1	8	1	1	0	0	0	12.5
8	122	15	10	5	0	0	12.2
24	19	4	2	0	2	0	10.5
30	64	13	12	0	1	0	18.7
31	55	7	4	1	2	0	9.0
32	25	4	3	0	1	0	12.0
33I	91	10	7	0	3	0	7.6
33M	69	24	13	4	7	0	24.6
34P	137	34	20	2	12	0	16.0
34M	28	3	3	0	0	0	10.7
35	32	9	9	0	0	0	28.1
36I	128	6	6	0	0	0	4.6
36S	76	4	4	0	0	0	15.3
37	76	15	11	1	3	0	15.7
38	15	6	4	0	2	0	26.6
42	19	2	2	0	0	0	10.5
44	4	2	1	1	0	0	50.0
45	47	7	5	1	1	0	12.7
46	20	10	7	2	1	0	45.0
47	164	24	15	6	3	0	12.8
48	40	9	7	0	2	0	17.5
51	10	4	4	0	0	0	40.0
55	38	2	2	0	0	0	5.2
58E	18	7	5	1	1	0	33.3
58R	9	2	2	0	0	0	22.2
59	319	77	44	12	21	0	17.5
60	45	10	2	2	6	0	8.8
65	43	7	6	1	0	0	16.2
66	74	16	12	2	2	0	18.9
67	162	10	8	2	0	0	6.1
68	99	17	14	3	0	0	17.1
69	55	8	4	1	3	0	9.0
74	32	8	7	1	0	0	25.0
75	13	2	2	0	0	0	15.3
76	72	5	4	0	1	0	5.5
77	30	6	4	0	2	0	13.3
78	78	11	11	0	0	0	14.1
79	27	3	2	1	0	0	11.1
80	21	3	2	0	1	0	9.5
81	31	4	4	0	0	0	12.9
82	8	2	1	0	1	0	12.5
84	39	4	3	0	1	0	7.6
85	7	3	0	2	1	0	28.5
87	10	3	1	1	1	0	20.0
88	26	6	5	0	1	0	19.2
90	21	5	4	0	1	0	19.0
91T	44	10	4	0	6	0	9.0
91S	66	9	7	2	0	0	13.6
92	12	1	1	0	0	0	8.3
93S	26	10	8	0	2	0	30.7
94	14	1	1	0	0	0	7.1
96	18	3	2	0	1	0	11.1
97	17	4	2	1	1	0	17.6
Management	1	1	0	0	0	0	
Total	2691	473	325	55	93	0	14.1

be worn, you should know that you should wear it. Not just to prevent disciplinary action but to protect you. I often wonder why the Safety Dept. men bother to keep telling some of you, time after time, "Get that hat on." "Where are those safety glasses?" "Have you lost your respirator?" etc. But it is one of the jobs we get paid for and so we must go around "nagging" you fellows to protect yourself in spite of your foolishness.

SEE NEXT PAGE COL. 1 . . .

U.S. Lines Well Represented Here



YOU SEE THESE GENTLEMEN AROUND but if you have not been properly introduced you still may be wondering what engineering department they belong to. Answer is: None, for Sun Ship, that is. They are resident force of United States Lines working with us on construction of Hulls 628, 629, 630, 631 and 632. Their yard location is in Maritime Building, first floor. Men are (l. to r.) Everett Bell, hull inspector; Thomas Young, construction representative; Eugene O'Rourke, hull inspector; William J. Riley, machinery inspector; Daniel Costello, representative of Friede & Goldman, designers of the vessels; Arthur Sforza, administrative assistant, and Harold Slater, machinery inspector. S. T. Demro, electrical inspector, was not available when picture was taken. They are an affable bunch so don't hesitate to say hello when you meet any of them.

MORE ON SAFETY . . .

Safety glasses, face shields, life vests, protective clothing, safety belts, hard hats, respirators, safety shoes, gloves—all these and many more articles are especially manufactured for just one purpose—to protect you from harm. Most of these are furnished free by the company. Just think—good protection for free and some of you just refuse to be protected.

Let's face it. A serious injury can mean an economic disaster to many of us and

our families. Compensation pay never can equal your regular pay. A child ready for college, a new home waiting for you, that new car you just ordered and many other things cancelled because you suffered a serious injury and that regular pay stopped coming in. This is in addition to all the suffering and the other things that go with it.

Let's follow the rules all the time. Let's play the game with the proper equipment. Let's work the safe way and remember

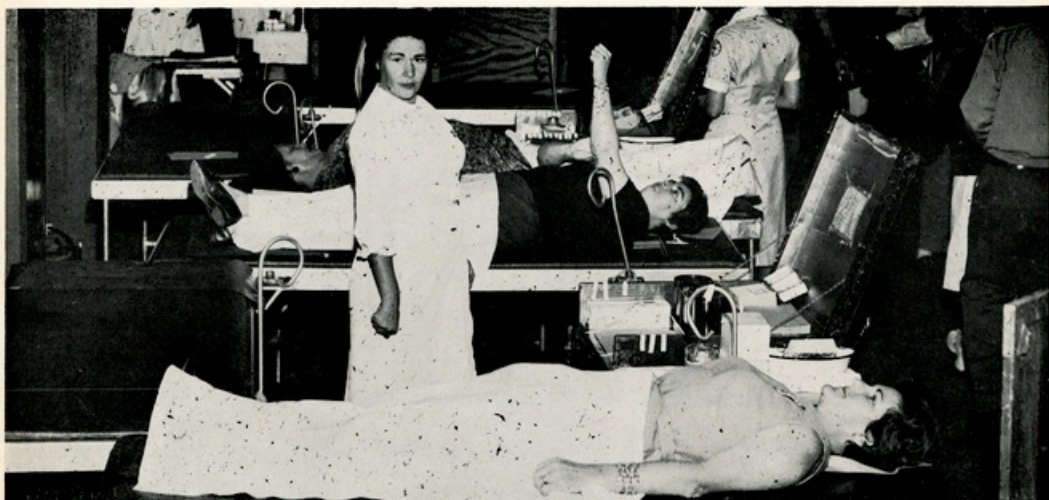
that it is just by the grace of God that the accident happened to the other fellow and not to you. Go over your work habits and see if you work as safely as you can. Take every precaution possible to prevent injury to yourself and to others. Don't take that chance. Get and wear that protective equipment. Wear it properly knowing it is there to protect you. We can have an accident free record if everyone of you will make that extra effort to work safely all the time.



10 A.M. And WHERE ARE YOU GOING, MY PRETTY MAIDS? We're going to do our part for the blood bank, Sir, they said. And off went (l. to r.) Delores Heitz (Order Dept.), Ann Miller, Kathryn Schmidt and Chris Skidas (Payroll) to 4-way canteen where blood bank was set up. (Continued in next photo)



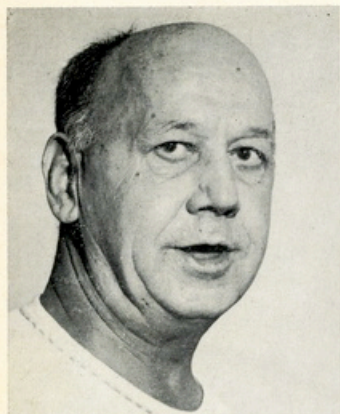
10:10 A.M. THERE, THEY WITH OTHER GIRLS (l. to r.) Chris (she's same one), Mrs. Jean Hudak (Payroll), Gertrude McGeehan (Stores), Edith Killian (Payroll), Kathaleen Bordley (Supt. Arthur Millay's secretary), Peggy Robinson (Stores), **AND MEN** (Henry Mager was only man who happened to be in camera range) registered and moved on to be tested to see that it would be all right for them to give blood. (Continued in next photo)



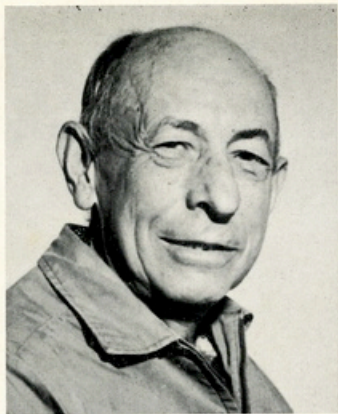
10:20 A.M. NOT ALL MADE IT, BUT HERE IS FIRST CONTINGENT at production end of process. Ann Miller, Kathryn Schmidt and Peggy Robinson are resting comfortably as what may mean life for themselves or someone else later on flows into containers (Are you familiar with what that science book — the Bible — tells us? — "The life of the flesh is in the blood.") They got up a few minutes later none the worse for the experience, rested a half-hour or so while they had coffee and doughnuts and were back at work by 11 o'clock. It's really not hard work.



RED IN OUR BLOOD BANK RAN PRETTY THIN in September but it was no fault of 325 men and women who appeared and were successful in qualifying as donors. Photo was taken during rush period when coffee-doughnuts-pretzels table was full. All these men look alike — work clothes, sitting down, looking at camera and all such stuff as that there — and there is nothing to show that William Burton has given 22 pints of blood. So we put a frame around his head to set him off a little. That's a record to be proud of. There may be men who have given more. If so we'd like to know about it. We know there are plenty of men who have given less — none, in fact — with no valid reason and we like to give credit where and when we can. Other donors are (around table from left) Glenmore Julien, a guard; William McKniff, Jr., (84-145), John Emmi (76-84), Stanley Czukiewski (55-260), Joseph Pietras (30-99), Stephen Kowalewski (34-49), James Apakian (31-47), Richard Wolesslagle (33-81), Edward White (34-588). In rear are nurses Nora Hughes (left) and Mrs. Dyson, and Safety Dept.'s Daniel McGuinn who oversees proceedings.



JOHN STOKARSKI, 8-34, 35 years



VERGE CARPENTER, 47-349, 30 years



DAVENPORT NELSON, 67-656, 30 yrs.



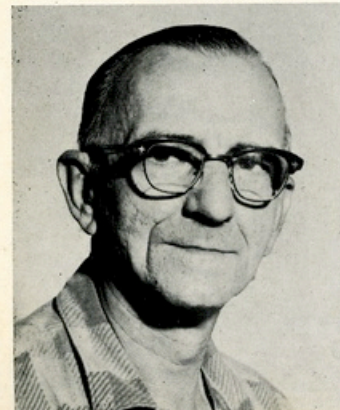
JOHN RICHARD, 42-60, 30 years



CHARLES THOMAS, 42-212, 30 years



BEN WALINSKY, 45-361, 30 years



GEORGE MOYER, 84-78, 25 years



September Awards

40 YEARS

8-162 Czeslaw Orlowski

30 YEARS

47-349 Verge Carpenter
 42-60 John Richard
 45-361 Ben Walinsky
 67-656 Davenport Nelson

25 YEARS

84-78 George Moyer

20 YEARS

97-17 Lydia Conley
 47-31 George Buchan
 68-6 Martin Huber

31-82 Andrew Lambros
 59-1350 Rembert Starkey
 47-492 Charles Kimber

15 YEARS

91-363 Edward Setaro
 76-106 Daniel Shoemaker
 31-96 James Purdy
 59-568 William June

10 YEARS

67-228 Thomas Gould
 38-136 Herman Del Raso
 35-84 William Gilkey
 30-376 Caesar Raspa
 34-113 Edward Miller
 36-224 John Zosh
 66-64 Howard Truax
 34-625 Cameron Ryan

"I need a pane of glass nine by eleven."
 "Sorry," said the clerk jokingly. "we have only eleven by nine."

"Well, let me have one," replied the customer. "I'll slip it in sideways and nobody will notice."



Rod and Gun News



By Robert "Whitey" Hahn

NICE DAY IF ONLY IT WOULD RAIN

One of the hit tunes back in the roaring 20's was "It Ain't Gonna Rain No More." Right now it looks as though this song was about 40 years before its time. Governor Scranton brought all unnecessary traveling in fields and forests to a screeching halt as of noon Oct. 18 with a proclamation banning all fishing, hunting, hiking, dog training, etc.



R. Hahn

Most of the governors of our neighboring states have done the same thereby preventing untold thousands of acres of woodlands and fields from becoming blackened wastelands and saving the lives of

millions of wild creatures who are having a rough enough time of it as it is with the scarcity of drinking water.

In view of the dry conditions, we heartily agree with this ban on all use of the fields and woods for recreational purposes. All state forests and gamelands were declared off limits. This makes it rough on sportsmen who have camps on plots they lease from the Pennsylvania Department of Forests and Waters as they can't get them ready for the hunting seasons—if and when we have any hunting seasons.

Drought conditions are nothing new to the residents of the northern tier of counties along the New York border. They have suffered the affects of sub-normal rainfall for three years now. I have heard senior citizens tell of wells and springs being dry that never were dry in the last 70 or 80 years. We spent five weekends during the last two months at our camp in Bradford County and have observed first hand what the conditions are up in that section. The camp is a 200-acre farm partially reclaimed by nature up on the side of Robwood Mountain, 1800 ft. above sea level.

Underfoot the grass and leaves are like tinder—they crackle and snap when one walks on them. A group of us were up there the weekend of Oct. 20 installing a deep-well pump in the new well we had to have drilled because the old one that served the farm for the last 100 or so years was dry. By mid-day the temperature was in the 80s, the air hot and dry with no wind except numerous whirlwinds which kept chasing each other across the fields whirling leaves and grasses clean out of sight. It made one shudder to think what havoc would be wreaked if there was a grass or woods fire in their path. They

could spread an area of fire over half a township in no time.

What are normally babbling brooks and trout streams are just ditches lined with very dry stones and boulders. There is a farm pond on the place which is about half full. As it is the only water for at least a half mile in any direction it is the only watering hole for wildlife. Needless to say the mud around the edges shows the tracks of all the animals and birds in that area.

Yes, we have to go along with Governor Scranton who, after a consultation with the heads of the Department of Forests and Waters, the Game Commission, Fish Commission, the Pennsylvania Tree Farmers, and others, put the ban on all unnecessary travel in the woods and fields. If the ban still is on come Nov. 2 thereby postponing the opening of the small game season, it will be the third time. Back in 1924 the start of the season was postponed from Nov. 1 to 12 in this part of the state only. In 1952 there was a statewide postponement. Several fellows in the yard have asked me what the Game Commission is going to do, and if they postpone the opening, will they extend the season later. Should they cancel their vacations and ask for a later date?

We have a vacation slip that calls for the week of Nov. 4 to 8 and we are going to stick with it come good weather or foul. If we did try to change it, what week would we ask for? Maybe by the time this issue of OUR YARD is out we'll have the answers to these questions but right now there are an awful lot of farmers, hunters and others hoping and praying for nice weather — a lot of nice weather, nice weather for ducks — that is.

POT SHOTS & SHORT CASTS

The October issue of the Pennsylvania Game News devotes seven pages to hunting in Southeastern Pennsylvania. There are more than 625,000 acres open to public hunting in the 12 counties comprising this division. Most of this open land comes under the Game Commission, Farm Game and Safety Zone programs. It makes good reading for those of you who claim "there ain't no place to hunt."

Nearly a third of the hunting licenses sold in the state are sold in this heavily populated 12-county area. There's just about as much hunting pressure on this area—if not more—than in any other area of equal size in the country. Fertile farm land is the reason for the high game population.

Bear-busting Bob Cole of the Rigging Dept. finally scored. At last he is going to have that bear rug in front of his fireplace to curl up on. Judging by the size of the piece of meat we got he will have to curl up in a tight ball to fit on it. We stopped in the Rigging Loft one day at lunch to get the details and his buddies

were giving him an unmerciful ribbing about it. Incidentally, if bear grease rubbed on the chest will break up a chest cold, we have enough to stop an epidemic. Thanks, Bob, and better luck next time.

Oakie Twaddell and Frank Gaffney journeyed up to Maine to hunt for deer and bear the week of Oct. 21 and didn't get a shot. There were 17 men in the camp where they stayed and no one got a deer. In fact, there were only a few who had shots at flags as the deer bounded away through the thick underbrush. They hunted in what has often been referred to as the last wilderness of the United States—the Allagash Country. This seems to back up my contention that Maine is overrated as a big game state. Oakie and Frank, who are in 34 Dept., enjoyed every minute of it and are anxious to go again.

According to an article in the New York Times of Oct. 6 the Department of the Interior in Washington has plans for establishing what will be known as the Allagash National Riverway along a 100-mile stretch of the river and its lakes to extend one mile on each side of the river. Needless to say, the state of Maine is fighting this with everything they have.

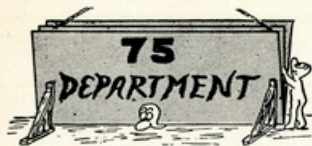
Dip Phillips of 33 Dept., Otis Brown, formerly of 65 Dept., and 30 other dove hunters, were arrested last fall for shooting doves over baited ground down Maryland way by Federal game wardens. The case was to come up Sept. 9. Some overzealous wardens must have pulled a booby because the U. S. District Attorney called their lawyer about three days before the trial to inform them that Uncle Sam was dropping the case against all defendants. Who pays for the worry, strain and anxiety these men suffer? People have been known to develop ulcers and heart trouble from this kind of thing.

Of interest to you deer hunters is the survey made by Tom W. Leete, owner of the Leete Lumber Co., Roulette, Pa., in Potter County. He mailed out questionnaires to all the owners of lumber companies and tree farms in Pennsylvania and came up with the fact that about 480,000 acres of their holdings are open to free hunting of deer.

An industry spokesman said, "Heavier deer harvests on our lands will help us grow more timber for the future. For this reason we are anxious to have substantial deer hunting on our lands — particularly on the two-day antlerless season."

The above was taken from the Pennsylvania Game News for November. A list of the companies, their addresses and size of their holdings is in the same issue. To most of you being invited to hunt must be a new twist. Well, for a closing paragraph, here's another new twist. Sylvester Mitchell (59 Dept.) and a hunting buddy, journeyed up to Bucks County one Saturday

SEE PAGE 10, COL. 3 . . .



By John Rosati

This month we are going to take a breathing spell concerning employees and their families. Nevertheless, we will continue next month.

On the 11th, we honor the veterans of all wars. It is nationally known as Veterans

Day for the men and women who gave their all for country and freedom. The 23rd is Thanksgiving Day. Most of us will be looking forward to a nice big turkey, pumpkin pie, etc., plus a long weekend to digest our food. On the 29th Commander Byrd made his first air flight over South Pole in 1929.



J. Rosati

Speaking of veterans, the G.I. was asked by the real estate dealer, "Why do you want a signed receipt for payment on the house?"

"Well," said the veteran, "when I get to the Pearly Gates, I don't want to be accused of lying and not even St. Peter would believe the price you've charged me for this place unless I have it in writing—and I don't want to look all over you-know-where for you to prove it."

The word invaluable means both priceless and worthless.

A question was asked by one of the bowling fans: What pins does a bowling ball hit on a perfect pocket hit? ANSWER: If thrown by a right-handed bowler the ball will hit the one, three, five and nine pins. Sometimes, on what seems to be a perfect pocket hit, the five pin will stand. In most cases this happens because the ball never developed a hook or curve or because it was thrown with a slight back-up effect so that it deflected to the right as it hit the pocket.

We have news for those who indulge a little heavy in drinking. It's the newest remedy for that morning-after feeling sweeping the ranks of the lush set. It's sliced egg and tomato sandwiches on white toast. Devotees claim the combination works a mysterious alchemy on king-size hangovers.

"An ounce of suggestion is worth a pound of lure."

There definitely is something wrong with a society in which people commit suicide—or try to—at the rate of one per minute. The daily total of successful suicides is 70 with a staggering figure of 20,000 per year. Added to that is an annual 100,000 who manage to kill themselves in what is called "secret suicide" or in which the deaths are recorded as other than by their own hand. The society, of course, is our own. Can things be that tough?

It is said your failures won't harm you until you start blaming them on the other guy.

If you ever wondered just how many people there are in this world, the figure surpasses the three billion mark. Nearly 50 percent of the people live in the four most populous countries: Red China, India, Soviet Union and the United States in that order.

When the flood was over and Noah had freed all the animals, he went back to the ark to make sure all had left. He found a pair of snakes in a corner, crying. They told him of their sorrow. "You told us to go forth and multiply upon the earth and we're adders."

Here is a promising new attack on cancer. According to Dr. Kenneth G. Scott, famous scientist at the University of California, if the blood supply to the cancerous area is stopped, the cancer cells die from lack of nourishment. Dr. Scott believes antihistamines, which have proved helpful in reducing the blood supply to inflamed sinuses when one has a cold, would be effective.

Mother: "Junior, be a good boy and say 'ah-h' so the doctor can get his finger out of your mouth."

We are not trying to be real authorities in child rearing but beginners are continually "discovering" truths that are kindergarten stuff to an experienced father. A psychologist who employed a device of considerable sophistication to record reactions of children to various commands, pleas, admonitions and compliments reported his findings, deadpan, at a meeting of his colleagues.

He discovered that if kids are told not to do something, they're likely to do it anyway if they think they can get away with it. A nice, friendly talk by parents on the virtues of good behavior is gone with the wind. If it's just talk, to civilize small savages, he concluded, frequent negative reinforcement is necessary. What is negative reinforcement? A whack on the behind!

And then there was the man who told his psychiatrist he wanted to marry an octopus. "You can't do that," said the head doctor.

"Oh, no?" replied the patient. "Then what am I going to do with eight engagement rings?"

Maybe the reason people buy trailers is so they will have a place to live while looking for a place to park.

MORE ON ROD & GUN . . .

late in September with the express purpose of asking farmers if they would allow them to hunt on their farms. They got two negative answers at the first two stops, then they saw a farmer and his 12-year-old daughter baling straw in a field.

They parked their car and walked out to see him. He gave them permission to hunt, so Mitch in his own words, "Chased the girl off the machine," and the two of them worked the rest of the afternoon helping that farmer get in several loads. They have been back on two occasions since to help him. Those of you who claim there ain't no place to hunt any more, think this one over. Incidentally, Mitch, there are a lot of groundhogs up that way as if you didn't notice.



By Thomas Flynn

With Halloween over Jack Hausmann and Joe Hubert made a lot of money selling the apples they stole from Bill Snow. Joe sold his in front of Sacred Heart Hospital. Jack sold his in front of Eddie's Cafe. Joe said Jack sorted the apples and gave him all the ones with spots. He said they sold any way—telling people they would be good for pies. Both should give Bill something for the apples to help pay for the damage to his new car. Mrs. Snow, if Bill would get a Ford he wouldn't have all that trouble.

If Warren McKenney's boys don't stop hiding Pepsi colas in their mother's oven they are going to be in trouble. We were glad Mrs. McKenney wasn't hurt.

We were sorry to learn Joe Greco lost his brother in New Jersey. Joe is our good-will ambassador. If anybody in the gang is out sick, Joe is the first one there to visit him. Keep up the good work, Joe.

George Mumford can make Jack Hausmann mad just by calling him boss. Jack says everytime he gives that man a job, he says, "Okay, boss." Jack should hear the names George calls him other than boss.

Mickey Michie is in the jewelry business now. Anybody interested in buying anything, see Mick. He also sharpens saws. What a businessman!

I would like to welcome two new men to our department, William Prader and Henry Goss. We also have a new shop man, Paul Brown. He took over for Dave Thomas who retired. We hope Dave has a nice retirement and enjoys himself for many years to come.

Nick Schwarz still is out sick. We hope Nick is feeling better and will be back to work soon. . . . If you see Herb Artwell walking around with four stitches in his lip, don't get the idea his wife did it. She did not have anything to do with it. A two-foot wrench slipped and Herb bumped his mouth. See, Herb, I stick up for you once-in-awhile.

One morning I asked Harry Prutzman why he never smiled. The next morning he smiled. It didn't help any, Harry, you still looked like you were out all night. Harry—by the way—works third shift.

We hope to have some real tales for you next month from Al Davis who is in Canada. Thanks for the card, Al. That is more than some people send. Bill Snow never

SEE PAGE 24. COL. 3 . . .



Thomas Flynn



By Frank Wilson

Winter's first winds slant November's gray rains across the countryside, blurring the distant hills, making the barn and the corner glisten. The creek chuckles coldly below trees wearing only tatters of leaves. In the back field the barley thickens and

grows very green. And the pheasants seem suddenly to disappear with the echo of the first hunter's shot.

November, in short, is a 30-day mixture. It borrows something from the coming winter, holds a little of lingering autumn. November's flower is the chrysanthemum. Its birthstone is the topaz and its saddest story concerns a Texas oilman who wanted to give



F. Wilson

mints to his guests after a dinner party. He couldn't because the government refused to sell him any mints.

BIRTHDAYS: Just as impressive are the following employees who will celebrate their birthdays in November: By the time you read this, these three already will have had their birthdays, Elise Stott (Mr. Zeien's secretary), 11/5; Lillian Pennington (Stores), 11/8; James Hodge (Dining Room), 11/10. The rest are Otto Siegel (Purch.), 11/19; William Jarrett (Fin. Acct.) and Sylvia Thompson (Sales), 11/20; Elizabeth Bonneville (3d shift Key-punch), 11/24, and Danny Becker (Sales), 11/29. Many happy returns of the day to all of you.

Two more important days for this month are: Election Day on the 5th. Get out and go to the polls and vote for the party of your choice. Then, of course, there's Veteran's Day on the 11th and Thanksgiving Day on the 28th. Everyone should be thankful on this day—especially since it's a four-day holiday for everyone.

WELCOME ABOARD: This month we welcome aboard the following: Roy Birl (Mail), Alice Carr (Steno.), Suzanne Albaugh (Steno.), William Robinson (2d shift Tab.) and Geraldine Terry (Matron.). Geraldine worked here before in the cafeteria and is the daughter of Speck Johnson (janitor).

Judith Paige (Payroll) was transferred to the Purchasing Dept., Constance Fisher (Steno.) was transferred to Rocket Fabrication Project, Dept. 40, South Yard, and

Parson Jones phoned the local board of health to ask that a dead mule be removed from in front of his house. The young clerk thought he'd be smart.

"I thought you ministers took care of the dead," he remarked.

"We do," answered the cleric, "but first we get in touch with the relatives."



WOO-WOO! and I do mean **WOW.** Priscilla is daughter of Lillian Pennington (Stores). She is a senior at Sun Valley High School.

Jo Ann Jefferis (Steno.) left service of her own accord. Good luck to all in your new jobs.

VACATIONS: Mary Yaworsky (Emp.) says she is busy saving for a vacation—the one she just had — one week visiting friends in the state of Michigan.

SICK LIST: Those still out at this writing are: Thomas Bishop (Prod. Plan.) and Gracie Berrien (Dining Room), both with foot trouble; Eleanor Daniels (Matron); Wanda Grier (Ins.); Kay Dugan (2d shift Key-punch) and Edith White (Purch.). Hope to see you all back before the next issue.

MISCELLANEOUS EVENTS: Last month on the 22d, made it exactly 40 years of service for Clifford Forney (Salary Paymaster). He received the traditional ship's clock and tie bar for his services.

It's that time of year again when your reporter is spending all of his free time on his annual Christmas display of trains. Again, as always, I extend an invitation to one and all who would like to see this display any time between Thanksgiving and the middle of January. As they say in the movies, everything is all new this year and it takes on the average of about an hour to view the whole display. Also, any help I can give to other HO gaugers,

"There's plenty of time for Elaine to think of getting married," said the man to his wife, speaking of their daughter. "Let her wait until the right man comes along."

"I don't see why she should," replied his spouse. "I didn't when I was her age."

A letter to a teen-age counselling column read: "I am only 19, and I stayed out until two o'clock the other night. My mother objects. Did I do wrong?"

The answer was: "Try to remember."

I will gladly do so. To arrange a date call me at the office, phone 337, or home, LO 6-4426.

WEDDINGS: Definition of a married couple: "Two minds with but a single thought—hers."

Nine years ago, Ivy Esnouf (Purch.) was laid off for lack of work. Marriage was far from her thoughts at that time. She soon found another job, however, with a law firm in Philadelphia called Schnader, Harrison, Segal and Lewis and is still working for them.

On Saturday, Sept. 14, she was married to John T. Veit of Prospect Park in the home of Senator and Mrs. G. Post Watkins of Birmingham. They served as best man and matron of honor. The Senator's son, Robert G. Watkins, gave the bride in marriage. The Rev. Daniel Fannon of Middletown United Presbyterian Church performed the ceremony.

Miss Holloway marries William Crist! Kathaleen Holloway (Sales) became Mrs. William Joseph Crist of Chester on Saturday, Sept. 28, at 10 a.m. in St. Robert's Roman Catholic Church in Chester. The organist was Mrs. William McCray and the soloist was Mrs. Joseph Pepe.

The bride was given in marriage by her father, James W. Holloway. For her gown she selected princess style satin faller with elbow length sleeves and a chapel length train. Her elbow length veil was attached to a pillbox and she carried a cascade of carnations and stephanotis.

The matron of honor was Mrs. Peter Zinko of Milwaukee, Wis., the bride's sister. She wore a street length dress of Fiesta pink with matching headpiece and carried a bouquet of white carnations and ruby roses.

The bridesmaids were Miss Marion Crist of Chester, the bridegroom's sister; Miss Judy Thompson of Philadelphia, the bride's cousin; Miss Judy Schenck of Springfield, and Mrs. Alfred Rolando of Vineland, N. J. Their gowns were street length of strawberry pink and they carried bouquets of pink-tipped white carnations.

Robert Crist of Chester was his brother's best man and the ushers were Michael Bush, Curt Mireider and Floyd Furness of Chester, and Robert Thiel of Poleson.

The reception was in the Ukrainian American National Home. The happy couple spent their honeymoon in New England and now are living at 328-D S. Morris Ave., Crum Lynne.

The bride is a graduate of Notre Dame High School, Moylan, and the bridegroom of St. James High School. He is employed by the Steamfitter's Union, Local 420, in Philadelphia.

QUOTE OF THE MONTH: "The next best thing to doing something worthwhile is to abstain from doing something foolish."

Some farm boys were playing baseball in the barnyard and began to argue about the ground rules.

"What if a fair ball is hit into the pigpen and a pig swallows it?" a boy inquired of the umpire.

"I'd call it an inside-the-pork home run," the umpire replied.



See Page 22 for names and explanations



By James (Brutus) Falcone

November is a month of transition far as I'm concerned—the beautiful scenery of Autumn slowly becomes a memory as the early signs of winter make themselves evident. My extensive and varied wardrobe of winter undergarments stand in readiness. When the wintry winds blow a snug set of long underwear is the answer.



J. Falcone

Russ Rothka (burner), is up to the present, very pleased with the progress of our doughty representatives in the Sun Ship A bowling league. Capt. Russ has a fine group wearing the colors of 47 Fabs this season. Let the opposition pause a moment and ponder the following lineup: Gino Nardy, Joe Hinkle, Danny Favario and Lou Robinson. Slowly but surely this imposing array will grind the opposition into the ground and shall emerge triumphant.

Not since the days when I gave about one rabble-raising talk weekly has the shop witnessed the interest and enthusiasm generated by the recent election shenanigans for shop steward and shop secretary. Donald Dick (shipfitter) capably handled the campaign on behalf of Joe Hinkle and his running mate, John James! Vince Masciarelli was tub thumping for his favorites, Charles Love and Charles Keeley. Vince was the more colorful of the two—his loud and wordy proclamations will be remembered long after the elections have passed. We're breathlessly awaiting word from the wire services as to the results.

John Sarnocinski is proud—with good reason—of his talented daughter, Judy, 14. Judy is the Philadelphia entrant in the U. S. A. finals for accordionists in the 14 to 15 age group to be held at the Hotel Commodore, New York, Nov. 23 and 24, by the American Accordion Association. The winner qualifies for the world tournament.

Judy also plays the clarinet, piano and violin. She is a student at Notre Dame High School for girls at Moylan, Rose Valley. This summer she was featured on the Steel Pier in Atlantic City with the Stars of Tomorrow show. Perhaps she derives her musical ability from her father. Lefty—as we know him—is certainly one of the outstanding accordionists in this area in his own right as many of us well know. Let's all say a little prayer for Judy and maybe these days of excitement will be

crowned with another success!

The rehiring of many men in 47 has been the most heartening event of this past month.

Returning after five months or so of layoff were a goodly number of shipfitters, marine riggers and burners. I won't mention their names as it is possible I could overlook several and they would feel slighted—a hearty welcome to our fellow workers from those of us who remained—we missed all of you!

Eugene (Moe) Albert (marine rigger) showed me the Olney High School student publication which included an article by his daughter, Rita. This is but one of her many accomplishments embracing school activities. She also made the National Honor Society. Topping it all off was her achieving the National Merit Scholarship semi-finalist status. There are only a comparative few nationally who reach this plateau. I was hoping my son, James, Jr., student at Devon Prep, would reap this honor—fate would have it otherwise. So let us rejoice and share in the pride Moe feels for his daughter, Rita, and to her our congratulations!

Walter (Whitey) Lisicki and Walt Kelly (shipfitters) who were back with the tools for a while prior to the recall of men are now back in supervision (leaders). I'm sure the time they spent working with the tools was a profitable experience—bringing them closer to the men and their problems—thus helping them gain a wider perspective as to what this business is all about. This should add to their already wide range of knowledge in performing the daily work assignments.

All ex-Radnorites who won their letters in football and have been out of school ten years or more will gather at the festive board the eve of the Lower Merion-Radnor High School game, Nov. 23. We will vocally fill the air with school songs and yells pushing L.M. backwards all evening. Everyone will exaggerate their own deeds of bygone years as they gorge themselves with food and liquid refreshment.

Sounds childish—but some who will be present are from the classes of 1890s down to 1953. Sammy Link (shipfitter), one of the greatest players developed at Radnor, is now on day shift so he has no reason for not attending. "Sammy, I have explained that 2d shift bit for many years—your old teammates and fellow Radnorites look forward to seeing you the eve of the game!" (By the way, this is the oldest public school rivalry in the U.S.A.)

To all those who have hopes of winning the annual Actor's Award, this coming winter could make the difference. Some great talent has been noted by the observant selectors, coming from most unexpected sources in many cases. The perennial contenders must not let up even for a moment—this could be the year of the dark horse.

The evening of Dec. 4 will find me in Dillon Gym, Princeton, N. J., to aid the Villanova Wildcats open their season (basketball). Christmas weekend I will be at Madison Square Garden, N. Y. I have season tickets for every Villanova game at the Palestra and I strongly suspect that a trip to Louisville will be the showstopper as they close the season by playing for the



HAIL CAESARI! We have it on fairly good authority that Lewis Borsari (47 Shop) wanted to name his new son Brutus. He settled for Mark Anthony. Lad was born Aug. 22.

The Whiskey Evil

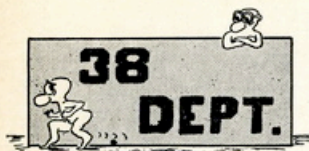
(Following was submitted by Charles (Pappy) Jenkins, 59-60 Dept., 2d Shift writer.)

Driving a car while intoxicated is almost as dangerous as crossing a street when sober.

- A—rms more villains,
- B—reaks more laws,
- C—orrupts more officials,
- D—estroys more homes,
- E—ngulfs more fortunes,
- F—oils true love,
- G—rows more grey hair.
- H—arrows more hearts,
- I—ncites more crimes,
- J—eopardizes more lives,
- K—indles more strife,
- L—acerates more feelings,
- M—aims more bodies,
- N—ails down more coffins,
- O—pens more graves,
- P—laces more feet on downward path,
- Q—uenches more hopes,
- R—aises more sobs,
- S—ells more virtue,
- T—ells more lies,
- U—ndermines more youth.
- V—oids more contracts,
- W—recks more mankind,
- X—cites more murder,
- Y—ields more disgrace,
- Z—erodes more hopes,
- Than any other enemy.

National crown next March. Doesn't cost anything to prophesy! Some people like to go to the movies—with me, it's sports on a very partisan basis!

Have a real large Thanksgiving—then save your money as if Thanksgiving comes can Christmas be far behind?



By William Walsh

The first thing on this month's list of events is a big "thank you" to each of the men of this department who donated a pint of blood in the recent visit of the Red Cross Bloodmobile. Here are the donors from this department: Lou D'Amico, Bob

Monastero, Bob Klenk, Jim Allman, Gene Grabiec, Frank McNulty, Paul Flourde and the writer.

Jack Carroll's tie was the topic of conversation for well over a week. It was unique—to say the least. If you have not seen it, ask if and when you may. . . . Al Falasco, I have been informed, plays a torrid electric guitar and



W. Walsh

sits in with a quintet on occasional weekends. This fact we will have to keep in



EVER HEAR THAT CRACK about it being too bad babies didn't have something to say about their names. Here we have Patricia Frances Brown, the THIRD, no less. She is called Pattie for short. Can't you hear her explaining in years to come how that Frances got in there. Pattie is eight months and about 19 lbs. Mother is Patricia (natch). Father is George, 3d., (38 Dept.). Grandfather is George, Jr., (33 Dept.)

mind come the Social Club banquet this year.

Walt Nowak, president of the Social Club, is now organizing a New York trip for Jan. 4, 1964. Let's all get behind him and make this one the best ever.

Jane Scull has a new electric typewriter and is well pleased with it. Of course, it will be a few days until she becomes accustomed to it.

Lillian Gagner celebrated her birthday very quietly at home tending her garden. She was 21 plus on the 9th of October.

Morris Kalms, new writer of the Electrical Dept., was the victim of burglars while spending a weekend at the Capitol. One hundred and fifty dollars was removed from his Washington hotel room while he was touring the city.

Jack Carroll is in the market for fenders for his 1936 (that's the correct date) Ford coupe. Anyone possessing same can make a quick deal by contacting Jack at LE 2-7542.

Jim Knox, 3d, shaved off that magnificent red beard. He moved from Aston Township to Chester and does not have to worry about being fined for failure to comply with the township's Centenary Ordinance. Let's have a vote as to whether he looks better with or without the luxurious growth.

More about the NEW YORK TRIP. Walt Nowak has now published a brochure which states that the trip will cost \$14.50 per person. For your money you receive the following: Round trip bus ride to the "Big Town," a good seat at Radio City Music Hall's annual Christmas show, a dinner at Patricia Murphy's famous Candlelight Room and a tour of New York City and environs. Anyone who enjoys a complete day of relaxation with entertainment and a song-filled bus ride certainly will not want to miss this annual affair sponsored by the Engine Drawing Room Social Club. Contact Walt Nowak for reservations. The date is Jan. 4 and don't wait too long or the reservation list may be non-existent.

At the rate the Wednesday night bowlers are rolling, the Ridley Bowl may run out of pens before the season is half over. The lane owners give a monogrammed pen with each game of 225 or better. In one night five of the B League keglers became proud possessors. Maybe we all will have one by the season's end. Four of the girls in the Mixed league also have acquired trophies from the Chester Pike Bowlero which gives one to each of the ladies who score 185 or better. This appears to be a banner year for the Sun Ship bowlers.

Here is a belated greeting to Jim Waters who has joined John Aitken's group in 38 Dept. And speaking of John, his big series on Tuesday night, Oct. 9, was one of the best he has rolled in the past three sea-

A N. Y. financier returned from Texas with a few small trinkets for his wife—three mink coats, two Cadillacs and a stack of hundred-dollar bills.

"Where did all this come from?" she gasped.

"Well," he explained, "a bunch of us happened to be in Houston on Halloween and we went out trick-or-treating."



ANOTHER VICTIM FALLS to Diana, the Huntress. No, I guess it's Cupid to whom must be given credit again. Dwight Traub is victim (probably a willing one in view of above). Other victim is Theresa Kochinsky of Hazleton. Read Walsh for details.

sons. John won't allow me to tell you the totals but it was between 500 and 600. While on the bowling subject ask Vic Pajan about the big heart-breaking split he received in the last frame on Wednesday night.

Jane Scull celebrated her birthday Oct. 15. Sorry we missed it in last month's issue. . . . And this month the three bowling leagues will have their annual "turkey night" sweeps. Mixed league will vie for the holiday birds Tuesday night, Nov. 19 and B League will go at it the following night. All out for "turkey night." All are eligible and all can win. Scores will include handicaps to determine the winners.

Dwight Traub has to forego bowling (at least temporarily) due to a swelling of his wrist. Let's hope this same swelling won't hinder his impending marriage Nov. 23. Dwight's bride-to-be is Theresa Kochinsky of Hazleton, Pa. (Mr. Traub's home town). The ceremony will be performed in Hazleton at Transfiguration Roman Catholic Church with solemn high mass, at 9 a.m. If you are in the neighborhood, drop in and witness the exchange of vows. It will be a double ring ceremony. The couple plan to reside at 648 Seneca Ave., Norwood, after a honeymoon in New York City.

Pedro had recently been married and a friend asked him how things were going.

"O.K. I theenk—but I theenk maybe I married my seester."

"Why do you theenk that?"

"All the time she geegle and say to me, 'Oh, Brother.'"

Some persons can be everywhere at home; others can sit musingly at home and be everywhere.



By Harry "Whitey" Burr

Well, our pal, George (MG) Moyer, knows now how it feels to have another one of those little cars hit you. A young lady could not wait for our George to get out of her way so she just came right up and hit him good and to top things off she had no insurance.

Now it is up to George to pay for his own repairs. I wonder just how long things like this will go on. Right now you hear every day of persons being hit and the party hitting them having no insurance.

Your reporter joined Moyer's group. He was hit from the back on his way home from work at the Westinghouse gate while waiting for the traffic light to change. I was eighth in line when along came this other car and hit me. I lost eight days' work and had to go to the Fitzgerald Mercy Hospital to have X-rays taken of my neck. I can tell you now something like this sure can give you a bad back, neck and headaches. It is getting to be that no matter where you drive you are not safe.

Joe Newman and his wife have another addition to their family. It won't be long before they will have a baseball team. At this date they have four boys and four girls. We hear that Mrs. Newman and the baby are doing fine.

George (Senator) Morgan really is taking on weight. It won't be long before he is in shape to take on any Democrat for this coming election. He said he wonders if our people ever think for themselves. The way that gang in Washington is running things, we will be in the poorhouse or working for the Russians.

Bill McKniff of the Edystone McKniffs sure has a big dog. Whenever he goes out for a walk with him the folks in town stay in the house as they are afraid of him. Bill tells us the dog is a good one to watch over their little boy.

The shop has two lucky men in Howard Cleland and Arthur (Muddy Water) O'Conner. They were high in the baseball pool. Everyone is trying to borrow from them. Harvey (Skin) Campbell reports there are just too many phone poles and light poles along the road. The other evening or early morning while coming back into Chester he just could not make one of the corners and, sure enough, right in his way were two of these poles. Skin said none in his Thunderbird was hurt but the car sure took a beating. We also understand he wrote to the auto manufacturers and told them they should put rubber



H. Burr

fenders on all cars. Now, Skin, why not see our Sam Mangeri—he is an expert on fixing wrecks—homes or autos.

The news is out why Charles (Sugar) Thomas of 42 Dept. has not been around. He put all his money on the New York Yankees. Because he found out they did not win, no one has seen him. We wonder if he has left for the West. Joe Newman, John Sauter and Thomas would like to know where are those sky hooks they were to use while putting in those new windows in the North Yard building.

Frank Pepe has a lot of new clothes. Evidently it pays well to drive that ambulance in his town. It seems every time he takes someone to the hospital he has new clothes the next day. We don't suggest how he comes by them. What do you think?

Ike Hamilton and his wife again have proven they have big hearts. They have adopted another little boy to be company for the one they adopted a few years ago. This is a big step to take and we all wish the Hamiltons the best of luck. May these two fine little boys bring happiness and joy to their home.

Frank Gyles has been transferred to the Heating Plant gang on third shift.

Well, the month of November has quite a few special days which all of us should take time out to observe. The first one is Nov. 11, Armistice Day, which today is called Veterans Day. Yes, we should all be thankful and just stop for a few minutes to pay honor to those men who rest in our cemeteries all over the world. It has been my privilege since 1920 to help our comrades in veterans hospitals and to take part in services where we may honor our dead.

I often think about our service men after they came out of service and returned to their jobs enjoying the pleasures of life. Some of their buddies are in hospitals trying to get their health back so they, too, may enjoy these things. Again I ask that all of us stop to think if they gave one dollar to help these men—boys and girls—in our veterans hospitals how wonderful it would be.

Again it is my pleasure to get things ready for Christmas for our comrades. Anyone who would like to help please contact me and I will be only too glad to show you how to forward magazines and candy, and buy canteen books for these patients so they may be able to buy a few items they like. We do get Christmas cards and we must put stamps on all of them so you can see it costs quite a lot to put over a program like this. We have never failed and we hope to make this the best yet.

The second day is Thanksgiving Day. We should all go to the church of our choice and thank God for taking care of our homes and those in same. Yes, we all should be thankful we live in a country where we can do and say almost whatever we wish. There is no other place like it on earth so don't be afraid to stick up for your country and let the world know that you are an American.

The nurse entered the professor's room and said softly, "It's a boy, sir."

The professor looked up from his desk. "Well," he said, "What does he want?"



By Morris Kalmus

Most of the employees of Dept. 32 have been to see the United Fund in action by visiting the various agencies on the Sun Ship sponsored trips this month. George Langill, one of our draftsmen, remarked to me that if more people would see the United Fund agencies at work the drive would be better received and the goals achieved more readily.

Joe Mercadante will soon be a father. . . . Marvin Goldsmith is First Lieutenant Goldsmith in the United States Air Force Reserves. . . . Walter Schmid, one of our electrical engineers, spent his vacation exploring the freeways all the way to Florida and back.

Our department has some employees furthering their technical knowledge and education at various schools and colleges in the area. They are: Joe Mercadante, Marvin Goldsmith, Pat Hastings and Walt Nowak.

Harry DeArros (38 Dept.) who plays darts in our area seems to be winning in the lunch time pastime.

The writer of this column served with a blood bank during World War II and in civilian life has seen the necessity of the whole blood program of the Red Cross. We had two donors in the recent Red Cross visit. Being a blood donor is one way of reducing the mounting costs of illness—at least in this particular area. I hope more employees will acquaint themselves with this fact.

Our department had a fair representation at the recently held Electrical Progress Show in Philadelphia's Convention Hall. Seen with an armload of exhibitor's advertising paraphernalia were: George Langill, Joe Blossic, and group leader Carl Bender.

CLASSIFIED

WANTED—Body parts for a 1936 Ford coupe—fenders, grille and seat. Phone Jack 229 or LE 2-7542.

SAW SHARPENING—On Foley Machine. Good work done at reasonable rates. See "Mick" 34M Dept. Call TR 2-2509.

FOR SALE: Three Lionel train sets and accessories. Excellent condition. Sell cheap. Call TR 6-1528.

The little boy was asked if his father had built a den in their new house.

"Naw," said he. "He don't need one. He just grows all over the house."

INK & SPOTS

FROM THE
HULL DRAWING ROOM

By Ed Housley

Our youngest member, Bob Williamson, is turning out to be somewhat of a character. Just recently he was sent out on the ship with the ventilation testing squad to get some experience. He apparently used his eyes and ears also. When he came back,

Jim Quinn asked him, "Did you learn anything out there?" Bob replied, "Yes, I did. I learned not to become a welder or a chipper." That's our boy for you.

George Colesworthy has a new Volkswagen and Earl Springer has a new Ford. Earl and his wife only went out to look at the new cars but ended up driving one home

—just like that. Tom Winterbottom has finally gotten delivery of his new car and is a lot easier to get along with now.

Give them enough time and they all come back! Paul (Doc) Delehanty has returned to Sun Ship after some years on the Great Lakes and the West Coast. Welcome back, Doc.

Carl Reynolds has left on a hunting trip into the wilds of Nova Scotia. According to Carl, it is to be a regular Daniel Boone kind of trip—camping out at night and living off the country. I hope to have some of the details of this back-to-nature vacation in the next issue.

Sally Filliben, Bob's wife, has quit buying vitamin tablets for him. She says he does not need them anymore. This, I think, should be looked into.

I heard a real sad-sack story concerning the office baseball pool on the World Series. A certain individual drew L.A. in the second inning. After a discussion(?) with his wife, he withdrew from the pool and naturally the second inning was the winner. It couldn't happen to a nicer guy.

Now for a change of pace. I have had occasion recently to visit the Children's Cottage near Fair Acres County Home at Lima. This is a home, built and run by the county authorities for homeless and abandoned children of this area. Some of these children are in very poor shape when first brought in but regular meals and good care soon make a difference in them. However, this place is meant to be only a temporary refuge for the children until foster homes or, in some cases, regular adoption can be found for them. But I am told that finding qualified homes for these little ones is not easy. It does seem to me that considering the number of people there are in Delaware County, if more of them knew about this situation the problem could be taken care of.

Now for Harry Osman, and then to close. Harry, why can't elephants dance? Because they have two left feet. Had enough?



SECOND SHIFT

By Charles "Pappy" Jenkins

Answer to last month's question about paper money: It was first used in the Massachusetts Bay Colony in 1690 but it was not until 1861 that Congress authorized the issuance of national paper currency.

Next month's question! When was the U. S. Coast Guard formed?

Sam (Sad Sam) Cole claims his wife can do the biggest magic act since Houdini. One wave of her dish cloth after a big meal and the whole family disappears. When she tunes in her favorite TV show they all reappear like rabbits out of a hat.



C. Jenkins

At this time of the year politicians

never worry about automation taking their jobs because nobody has invented a machine that goes back on its premises.

Some people I know are like concrete—all mixed up and firmly set. Did you know the Star Spangled Banner first was designated our national anthem by an act of Congress on March 3, 1931?

Do you know that too many charge accounts is the reason why so many husbands' pocketbooks are so anemic? . . . Attention: If you want to write something that has a chance to live forever, just sign a mortgage.

Big Harry Founds in the shop gang would like to find a cure for the so-called 11 o'clock droop. . . . Did you know that the first experimental atomic bomb test was held in New Mexico July 16, 1945? Well, you do now.

Remember, brides-to-be, don't henpeck your husbands or you are apt to find them listening to another chick. . . . Sam Cole claims that big Ray Issacs of the Sheet Metal Dept. with whom he works on shipboard really has the gift of gab. He says his chin flaps like a window blind in a stiff breeze and that he could sell iceboxes and Bermudas to an Eskimo.

Alvin Harris of the Lining Dept. claims his friend, Marty Lopane, has the lungs of an elephant when he sounds off and that his feelings are about as sensitive as a crocodile's.

Theodore (Scrap Iron) Jackson (34 Dept.) won't say his horse ran slowly but it was the first time he ever saw a jockey reading a copy of The Reader's Digest while in a race. . . . Paying alimony is like giving hay to a dead horse.

Don't forget it's nice to be important but it's also important to be nice! . . . You



MAKING LIKE NAPOLEON in front is Mark, 2. Proceeding upward we find Michael, 5½, and Eugene, 7. They are sons of Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Castagliuolo and grandsons of Edward An-druckonis (59-195).

are an old timer if you remember when setting the world on fire was only a figure of speech.

We are all responsible for our own sins yet Adam blamed Eve, Eve blamed the serpent and he didn't have a leg to stand on.

Then there was the city boy being led through the Georgia swamps who asked, "Is it true an alligator won't attack you if you carry a flashlight?" "Well," drawled the guide, "it all depends on how fast you carry the flashlight."

Experts claim there will be 7 million cars sold next year. Dennis (Menace) Taylor, the burner, says you can see most of them coming at you from all directions any time you go to the super market.

This is the land of plenty, so your politicians will claim this month. I would like to find one who would stand firm for 1963 wages, 1926 dividends, 1932 prices and 1910 taxes.

It's true many wise words are spoken in jest but they can't compare with the number of foolish ones spoken in earnest. . . . The lament of an airline stewardess: "We are grounded at the age of 32. We're raising a frightful flop—too young for the knitting crew and too old for the pilot's lap."

Tom Kelly was overheard talking to himself. When asked how come, he came up with this classic remark, "I always like to talk to intelligent people."

Do you really want to know what a doctor does when he catches a cold? He takes the ingredients recommended by the foremost distillers in America.

You can't keep people from having a bad opinion of you but you can keep them from

SEE PAGE 24 COL. 3 . . .



THESE ARE THREE-EIGHTHS OF ARTHUR SUTTON's grandchildren. Wayne, 4, (left) and David, 3, Heacock live in New York. Shirley Ann Sutton lives in Chester. Pictures of other five not available. Arthur is assistant foreman in 66 Dept.

66 Dept. Stage Builders Carpenters

By Guy (Tuck) Kushto

Pictures accompanying this article have been very scarce. However, in this issue Arthur Sutton (assistant foreman) has submitted pictures of three of his eight grandchildren for publication. Photographs of the other five were not available. Fine looking children — wouldn't you say?

Let's see if you can't remember and bring in some pictures of your loved ones.

At the last Bloodmobile visit to our yard, a nurse was interviewing Daniel Smart (this is the general procedure before giving blood). When she asked him what his occupation was, he replied, "Stagebuilder engineer." How about that!

Our congratulations to Edward Tumolo (carpenter) and family on the recent birth of a baby girl weighing 7 pounds, 12 ounces.

Best wishes to the employees recently laid off. We hope it will be for a short time only.

Two names have appeared on our sick list for quite awhile. They are: Archie Trader (carpenter) and Raymond Toll (stagebuilder). Best wishes for a speedy recovery to you both.

It seems the new fad in our lunch room is eating (or at least trying to eat) hot peppers. If anyone runs into a bunch that are too hot for him, he just turns them over to William Logan. He eats them just as a youngster would eat a pretzel.

I don't think anyone in the yard was happier than Charlie McKernan when the L. A. Dodgers beat the Yankees in four

straight games. Here, two months later, he's still raving about the pitching of Sandy Koufax. Maybe it's because the Yankees were tired, Charlie, tired of winning all the money through the previous seasons.

I think everyone will agree the softball banquet this year was more of a success than ever before. It was held at the Polish American Club and a wonderful time was had by all who attended. Many are looking forward to next year's already.

Please help make this article longer and more interesting by letting your reporter in on the news. Thank you!

Man - Making

We all are blind until we see

That in the human plan,
Nothing is worth the making if
It does not make the man.

Why build these vessels glorious
If man unbuilds goes?

In vain we build the ship, unless
The builder also grows.

with apologies to Edwin Markham
in the Christian

A motorist was stopped for a minor traffic violation. "All right, Madam," said the officer, "let's see your license."

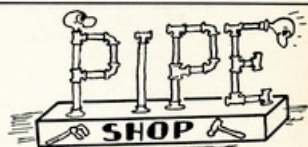
The lady showed her license, and the officer noticed its owner had to wear glasses when driving.

"I'm gonna give you a ticket," the officer said, "because you were driving without your glasses."

The lady grew indignant. "Wait a minute," she cautioned. "I have contacts. I . . ."

"Listen, lady," the cop interrupted. "I don't care who you know!"

The wicked flee when no man pursueth, but they make better time when someone is after them.



Quips from the 2nd Shift

By Stanley Boyda

Henderson Eugene Brown recently had a little "do it yourself" job at home which involved a little power saw and he did do it himself. Henderson Eugene discovered that that little tool not only cuts wood, metal and plastic, but meat as well. One of his fingers required a few stitches and the job was cancelled.

Paul Dute and his brother are sketching plans for another wing to be added to their vacation cottage near Centerton, N. J. You're smart, old buddy. After all, everybody doesn't go to Niagara Falls and it'll be just as much fun, won't it?

Harry Green informs us that it wasn't a pheasant flying around over his home Oct. 2 and he ought to know. Congratulations to Harry and his wife on the arrival of a new daughter.

Harry Hulings reported no serious damage to his home from a fire which started at the rear. We are happy to hear it. Someone should tell Harry there are other ways to get rid of old sketches from Hull

SEE PAGE 19, COL. 1 . . .

The vocation of every man and woman is to serve other people.



G. Kushto



S. Boyda

Who from Their Labors Rest



STANLEY JAKLIK, 69, of 2532 W. 7th St., Chester, died on Sept. 15, 1963. He was born in Poland and came to the U.S. as a young boy. A carpenter in 66 Dept., he was a veteran employee with 38 years service in the department. Mr. Jaklik joined Sun Ship in July 1918 and with the exception of several short lay-offs remained until Jan. 1959 when he retired. He was a member of St. Hedwigs Church, Chester, Pa.; Polish Union Lodge, Chester, Pa.; and the Boilermakers' Union. Survivors include his wife, Katie; one daughter, Mrs. Theodore Stress and two grandchildren Susan and Paul Stress.



GEORGE LOCKWOOD, 87, of 11 Levis Ave., Bortondale, Media, Pa., died Sept. 8. He was born in Maryland. A pipefitter in 34 Dept., he was a veteran of 36 years service with Sun Ship. He joined the department in January, 1918 and continued his employment until April, 1954, when he retired. Before joining Sun Ship he was employed by the Aberfoyle Manufacturing Co. in Chester. Mr. Lockwood was a member of the Middletown Fire Co. Hunting was his favorite sport and he continued to enjoy it until he reached the age of 78 when his eyesight began to fail. He is survived by three daughters, Miss Margaret Lockwood, Mrs. Mildred Taylor and Mrs. Ruth Ferguson.



EDWARD H. WERTZ, 55, of 67 S. 7th St., Darby, Pa., died suddenly Sept. 9, after reaching home from work. He joined the Wetherill Plant in September, 1929, and through the next 31 years became one of Wetherill's most loved and respected employees for his untiring efforts on his co-workers' behalf. He was organizer and president of the Wetherill Social Club and wrote "Spots From Wetherill" for OUR YARD for many years requesting to be released from this assignment only when his health required him to give up many of his activities. Until Ed had heart surgery done in March, 1953, he was fond of photography—he had his own dark room—and was an ardent fisherman. He will be sadly missed by all fortunate enough to have been his friends. Survivors include his wife, Lillian M.; his mother, Mrs. Annie Wertz; three daughters, Joan E. and Cynthia Ann Wertz and Dolores M. Kearney, and five grandchildren.

PIERSON EMBREE, of the Wynnewood Park Apts., Wynnewood, Pa., died Sept. 16. He was a life-long resident of this area having been born in West Chester, Pa., Aug. 19, 1894. An

EDWARD MURPHY, 91-1746, 157 W. Garrison Rd., Parkside, Pa., Oct. 14.

DAVID THOMAS, 34-53, 1200 Pine Lane, Chester, Oct. 21.

HARVEY BEAUMONT, 34-536, Littleton, Pa., Oct. 22.

HUBERT J. MCCAIN, 34-110, New Middletown Rd., Media, Pa., Oct. 26.

Shields, Nick (Irish) Land and Joe Miniconzi.

Charles (Chuck) Pennewell (not Penniwell) and Ernest (Big Steve) Stephens, who are welding in the Pipe Shop, are very close friends. But Chuck doesn't hanker for Big Steve's being too close because, he says, he bruises very easily. No, Chuck, he's not from the jungle, he's ori-



expeditor in 66 Dept., he had 16 years service when he retired in November, 1959. He joined Sun Ship in March, 1942, as a stage-builder in 66 Dept. In September, 1942, he was made a carpenter and in July, 1943, an expeditor. Mr. Embree was a member of the First Presbyterian Church of West Chester. Through high school and at the University of Pennsylvania he was a member of the track team. In later years fishing was his favorite pastime. He is survived by his wife, Marguerite G. Embree.

ginally from Tennessee.

George Freeman (76 Dept.) bought his wife a new '64 Bonneville and Mike Mutko (Pipe Maintenance) bought himself a '64 Ford, so we have a couple more happy drivers.

We extend our sympathy to William Cook (47 Dept.) and family whose mother passed away Oct. 11.

In Memoriam

Sun Shipbuilding and Dry Dock Company extends its sympathy to the family and friends of the following employees who died during October, 1963.

CHARLES HARRINGTON, 33-372, 3339 Marshall Rd., Drexel Hill, Pa., Oct. 13.

MORE ON QUIPS . . .

529 than burning them in his garage.

After putting in eight hours, Walt Oporousek travels to Philly after work to an all-night movie. Walt claims they are very educational but I have a hunch we won't be seeing them at home on TV.

We wish to welcome back some of our old gang: William (Billy Boy) Booth, Jim

Bogucki Takes Golf Tournament

If we were to report the John G. Pew, Sr., Memorial Golf Tournament on the basis of known facts, we would have to state it was played, period. In a general way we know the winner was Edward Bogucki with a net of 66.

Reason for this haziness is that Ye Ed. was away Oct. 14, the Monday after the tournament. In order to get the results into the largest daily paper in Delaware County, the score card listing all the players and their scores was hustled over to the paper early Monday by William McIntyre who has been handling the outings this season. Not only did this paper not use the material but it heaved it. This is another way of saying the stuff was thrown into the waste basket.

In some way, as yet undiscovered, the small score cards for the individual foursomes were mislaid. So when your editor went about accumulating the material for this story, it had dematerialized, so to speak. To search out the individuals with the possibility that when found even they would not remember their scores, was not feasible. We can tell you the winners because they were preserved to posterity in the pictures on the opposite page.

Only those players were eligible who had played in two of the four outings during the summer. Other company personnel playing in the tournament came under the head of guests with persons outside the company who were invited to play. Which is why we find G. Wills Brodhead, manager of ship repair sales, listed as low gross among the guests.

Wills is on the left in the top photo. The others are (l. to r.) Ed Bogucki (35-68), tournament winner; Raymond Burgess, assistant secretary of the company, low net in Class C; Victor Pajan, low gross Class B; Peter Martin (47-1081), low gross Class A; Daniel Malman, Babcock & Wilcox, closest to hole—15 inches; William Clerval (47-182), low net Class A; David Anspach (35-71), low gross Class C; Ernest J. P. Wry (Lloyd's), low net, Guest.

The big grin in the lower left photo belongs to Donald Rhodes, sales engineer, who was judged the best singer in the show. The right photo is Dan Malman, mentioned above, and Tom Wilson (32-



Edward Bogucki

31), who had the longest drive—285 yards.

Following the golf, the group adjourned to the Peacock Gardens restaurant adjourning the golf links for a roast beef dinner. During the meal the prizes were awarded for golf prowess and for other things not confined to golf but which served to keep the place in continuous laughter until the men went their several ways. Wills Brodhead did a bang-up job as toastmaster.

Others who played in the tournament were Jack Herbert, Theodore Berckman (Sun Oil port captain), Andrew McGuire, James McSorley, Frank Mosser, Paul Hermann, Otto Naumann, William McIntyre, Frank Griffith, Jr., Harry Founds, George Trefts (USCG), Stanley Ulkowski, John Viscuso, Jack Bartholf, Walter Rowles, Sr., William Carter, Frank Griffith, Sr., Richard Hagan, Joseph Kleschick (guest), and Alfred Pruitt.

47 Department 2nd Shift

By Howard (Shorty) Foresman

Summer is gone and autumn is well on its way. 47 Dept. 2nd shift hasn't had a column in OUR YARD for quite awhile—I have never written before but there is a first time for everything.

I'm already looking away ahead to Thanksgiving Day when we will have a long weekend. I, for one, intend to take advantage of it and do some bear hunting. I sure would like some information as to where the big ones are. Francis Weaver tells me he expects to do some hunting. I hope his luck is as good as his personality.

George Berstler says he is going hunting for the big ones. If he is as good at hunting game as he is shop material he should make out fine. . . . Harry Founds—dashing young bachelor—is going to do some hunting, too, but he didn't say if it was for deer or deer.

To Harry Frank's wife, Kathryn, happy birthday Nov. 12. Also to his son, Louis, Nov. 23. I have two children with birthdays in November, Howard, Jr., and Emma Joann. I will wish them a happy birthday by shelling out for a couple of presents.

To my friend and fellow worker, Edward Eustace, have some good luck at the track soon as our cigarettes are running low. I would like to invite leader, Arthur Warren, to an oil burning contest between his old Packard and my old Mercury.

Our friend, James Jones, is back to work after a five-months lay-off. He should be all rested up and raring to go. . . . We'd like to welcome all the fellows who have been laid off and re-called.

You have often heard the old question, "Which came first the chicken or the egg?" Well, I received the answer from a small child. She said, "Don't you know that God made the first chicken." Perhaps we would do better to look to children for the answers to our world problems. They couldn't make much more of a mess out of things than some of us adults.

I guess this is all for my first attempt at a column. I will be back with more next month if you want it—let me know—Shorty, 47-277.



Awards Dinner Brings Softball Season To End

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

The annual dinner of the Sun Ship Interdepartmental Softball League was held at the Polish-American Eagles Club on Sept. 26. The affair was a very pleasant one from every standpoint. The food, chicken and roast beef, was served "home style" with heaping platters of everything.

The guests were President Paul Atkinson, Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Hosking, Mr. and Mrs. George Wilkie and Mr. and Mrs. John Lancaster. William Walsh, league president, was master of ceremonies. Mr. Hosking is chief structural engineer. Mr. Wilkie is chief outfitting draftsman. Mr. Lancaster is chief engineer.

Mr. Atkinson reminisced about his ball playing days and expressed his regret for no longer being an active player. (There remained no doubt in the minds of any of the listeners, however, that he maintains a keen interest in our intra-mural league.) After his brief talk, he presented the championship Shipways club with individual trophies. The plaque for the team he gave to Leo DeJohn, the team manager. Later in the program, he presented to Robert Hartman, his old teammate, the Most Valuable Player Trophy.

Mr. Hosking then presented the play-off champions, the Hull Braves, with the individual trophies which they earned by turning back all the other clubs involved in the final series.

Mr. Wilkie then stunned the Hull Braves manager, Earl Moody, by giving him a beautiful trophy which was purchased by the players of the Hull team in appreciation of the time and effort he expended on the team.

Henry Peter was the last man to receive a trophy. It was the coveted Sportsmanship Award. John Lancaster presented this award to the deserving player who had the recipient the slightest idea that he would be the recipient.

The affair was a complete success and all are looking forward to next season.

Statistician Comes Up With Interesting B League Facts

By Bill Walsh

Joe Ambrosino of Hull Drawing in B League has rolled 213 or better in his first game each week since the season has been underway. He has never reached the 200 mark in his second or third games. It seems Joe must go all out in that first game each week.

Marshall Moody, Jr., has rolled as many

200 games as has Joe but his average is ten points below that of Joe. (When Marshall is "off" he is way off.)

The Hull Drawing team has the high single so far this season having topped 998 pins in the first game on Oct. 9, 1963. This breaks down to an average of 199.6 per man. Top flight bowling in any league! The club also is on top for high three with a 2696 scratch. This figure breaks down to 899 per game or 177 per man for the night.

Another excellent klegler in the B League is Steve Stevens of the Welders. A Steve is averaging 184 with his high three to date totaling 584. His best single effort has been a 223.

X-ray (last year's champions) currently are on top and no wonder. This quintet boasts of two of the top men in the league. John Muschell is now averaging 188 and Bill Owens just a step behind at 187. Both of these already have 600 series to their credit and John has the highest single of the campaign to date—a 236.

Other fine bowlers in this B League include Vic Pajan (last year's high average winner) who is at 186 and improving with each outing. Al Pruitt is a little slow getting started this season and is not very proud of his current 175 average. (Walsh's note: I'll settle for that any season.) No doubt in anyone's mind that Buddy will be right up with the leaders before the campaign ends.

By the time this goes to press the men will be looking forward to turkey night (Nov. 20). That is usually the night that several very high scores are rolled by the "hungry" bowlers.

Next month we will look over the Mixed League to see what interesting tales will be revealed by the facts and figures.

Delri Bowlers In Top Spot

Sun Ship continues to lead the parade in the Delri Industrial league although they are one match behind the other teams. Our opposition on a recent night decided the league was too much for them and folded their tent. Just how the difference will be resolved remains to be seen.

Starting the first matches in November—the 7th—Sun Ship was two points ahead of Sun Gold in the win column and six better in the lost list. Sun Gold was holding second place by one point over Elias Variety.

Victor Pajan has been doing the best job for the team with a 185 average. Edward Clayton is very close to him with 184. Both have rolled 24 games. Vic had two games in the 200 class Oct. 31—230 and 200—and Ed had one, a 207.

Anyone wanting some place to go Thursday nights about 9 o'clock, just hie yourself to Penn Rec, Fifth and Penn Sts., and cheer for Sun Ship. The boys like to know someone cares whether they win or lose. It all adds to the winning spirit.

OCT. 31 SCORES

Names	1	2	3	Ave. up to & incl. Games Oct. 31	
				Total	Rolls
E. Touring	147	146	144	437	168 21
E. Clayton	159	207	137	503	184 24
S. Stevens	160	180	204	544	176 6
E. Bogucki	181	190	179	550	170 24
V. Pajan	230	189	200	619	185 24
D. Biddle	—	—	—	176	21

ON PAGES 12 and 13 WE SEE SCENES FROM festive evening which wound up softball season — 1963 edition. Details of the evening may be read in league president Bill Walsh's story on this page. President Paul E. Atkinson (until a year or so ago a whale of a first baseman at bag and bat and on shelf now only because there are only seven day in a week and 24 hours in a day) spoke (circle) after a tasty dinner then presented trophies to season champs, Leo DeJohn's Shipways team (upper right). Members are (l. to r.) Richard Kushto, Alfred Pruitt, Walker Shanko, Charles Robinson, William Farrell, Robert Hartman, Guy Kushto, Donald Logan and Leo. In post-season playoff Hull Drawing was victorious. Ernest Hosking, chief structural engineer, presented trophies (upper left) to his boys. They are (l. to r.) Edward Kluka, Robert Watson, Thomas Travaglini (almost hidden), David McKee, Harold Hurst, James Hodge, Sam Summa, Robert Filliben, James Pritts, Joseph Carlantonio and Marshall Moody, Jr. In foreground, incidentally (and accidentally, of course) are league president Bill Walsh and his light o' life, Ruth. Somewhere along the line Hull Braves got idea their manager, Earl Moody, was quite a guy because of his diligence on behalf of the team. On their own, they bought an "appreciation piece" which was presented to him by Mr. Wilkie (lower left). John Lancaster (taken by surprise by photo flash) presented Sportsmanship Award to much surprised Henry Peter (next photo) and Mr. Atkinson presented Most Valuable Player Award to his old team mate, Robert Hartman (second from right). Our Delri Industrial League team gave an excellent account of themselves emerging second to Scott Paper. Trophy in lower right memorializes their effort.

Sam Cuddy Has Slugger

Samuel Cuddy (36-69) is real proud of his grandson, Jack Cuddy, who lives in Pittman, N. J. He won the batting championship of the Pitman Junior League with an average of .441. He was catcher for the Filer Insurance team.

Things Are Erupting In B League

My goodness! Can this month's B league be the same B league as last month? A sixth place team moving up to first! An 11th place team now in second! Even in the movies they couldn't think that wildly. Not even the late, late show on TV.

What else? A third place team in eighth, a fifth place team to 11th—well, that's not quite so hard to imagine... but Harvard isn't in this league is it? It all adds up to the fact that B league has been having more ups and downs than a bullsh market. The only one of the first division teams to improve itself was X-ray which moved from a tie for third to a tie for second. In fact X-ray and Piping Design were the only two to stay in the first half.

Hull Drawing went from third to eighth and you wonder how it could be. Three of Hull Drawing's crew are Victor Pajan, Marshall Moody, Jr., and Joseph Ambrosino. Pajan has a handicap of exactly zero, Ambrosino has five and Moody, six.

Two record holders were topped during the month. John Russell (Piping Design) topped Marshal Moody, Jr. for high three with handicap with 655 and Joseph Bogucki (Pipe Shop C) nosed out Joseph Blythe for high single with handicap with 251. Vic Pajan's 235 and Joe Bugucki's 231 Oct. 30 won alley prizes for them. Turkey Night will be Nov. 20.

Beginning action Nov. 6 the standing was thus:

	Won	Lost
1. Welders	23	9
2. Electric Shop	21	11
3. X-Ray	21	11
4. Shipways	18	14
5. Piping Design	18	14
6. Pipe Shop B	16	16
7. Pipe Shop A	14	18
8. Hull Drawing	14	18
9. Burners	13	19
10. Boiler Shop	12	20
11. Berthing	11	21
12. Pipe Shop C	11	21

Season Records

Hi Single—John Muschelli (X-ray) ..	236
Hi Three—Marshall Moody, Jr. (Hull Drawing) ..	623
Hi Single w/hcp—Joseph Bogucki (Pipe Shop C) ..	251
Hi Three w/hcp—John Russell (Piping Design) ..	655

Ho! Hum! Engine Drawing Wins

Engine Drawing once again engaged their cousins on the field of—well, it could hardly be called honor, so let's just say it was a football field. Once again they emerged victorious.

Football, yet! But it is logical, perhaps, to suppose that if you pit two old men against each other the odds are the same as pitting two young men against each other. The addition of likes to each side

Cornell's First Is Tight Fit

Only two Ivy League teams are left in Mixed league but they make their presence known throughout the whole standing. Cornell rides in first place (by a half point) and Harvard lends an aura of respectability to the lower regions in a tie for seventh. Cornell went up from last month's seventh and Harvard down from sixth.

Navy also made a respectable stride from tenth (last) place to sixth. Lehigh moved down from second to keep Harvard company. (Lehigh is one of those Ivy League type places anyway.) There wasn't much boiling from the rest of the kettle.

One, P. Masusock, has been going like a poker player with a royal flush. He took every place on the record sheet Oct. 29 and carried two of them over for the season standing. He had 217, 569, 227, 599. He has high single and high three for the season. Philip should have been a sailor because he certainly is doing well by Navy. Louis Kading (Duke) outdid John Dougherty (PMC) for the season's high three which leaves Fred Woodruff the only male record holder carrying over from last month. The girls remain the same. Turkey night will be Nov. 19.

Standing of the teams at 6:15 p.m., Nov. 5:

	Won	Lost
1. Cornell (1)	21	11
2. Miami "U" (4)	20½	11½
3. Duke (7)	20	12
4. Army (8)	18	14
5. P.M.C. (6)	16	16
6. Navy (3)	15	17
7. Lehigh (9)	14	18
8. Harvard (5)	14	18
9. Slippery Rock (2)	13½	18½
10. Temple (10)	8	24

Season Records

GIRLS

Hi Three—Dorothy Allebach (Duke) ..	515
Hi Single—Joyce Regetto (PMC) ..	195
Hi Three w/hcp.—D. Allebach ..	602
Hi Single w/hcp.—Eleanor Adam (Slippery Rock) ..	233

MEN

Hi Single—Philip Masusock (Navy) ..	217
Hi Three—P. Masusock ..	580
Hi Single w/hcp—Louis Kading (Duke) ..	233
Hi Three w/hcp.—F. Woodruff ..	639

merely increases the frequency but disturbs the balance not at all. Now if it were to be young men against old men, that would be an equine of a different hue.

But Electrical Drawing hardly can be called patsies. In fact it is hard to see where said section could muster the requirements for a full squad of 11 to say nothing of needed replacements. Then you look at the lineup and see such names as Jim Burns, William Chatten . . . let's

Blue Print Is A League Guide

Blue Print continues to bowl along at about a three wins a night clip. They have nine losses in eight matches so figure it out for yourself.

In spite of that record they are not drawing away. The seventh place team is only four points off the pace. With competition like that in no wonder the scores run higher than in any other league in the yard. Fifth high three is 604. Fifth high single is 227—and these are not so-so bowlers with a hot night. This goes on and on.

Some of the teams find the going rough and drop off for a rest but not many. Still pressing the leader is 47 Fabs. Shipways jumped from sixth to third while 36 Shop did just the opposite. The Chippers bogged to 12th from fourth. Welders A found the fountain of something-or-other and went from 14th to fourth. Almost as bad were 66 Splinters who coasted from eighth to 16th. Supers vacated the cellar for ninth.

Ed Clayton took over high single with a 252. Holland Suter tops high three with handicap with 659. John Singley and Gordon Ricketts stayed put. Standing beginning Nov. 8—knockdown night, incidentally—is thus:

	Won	Lost
1. Blue Print	23	9
2. 47—Fabs	22	10
3. Shipways	21	11
4. Welders A	21	11
* 5. Office	17½	10½
6. 36 Shop	19	13
7. Riggers	19	13
8. Welders B	16	16
9. Supers	15	17
10. 33—Live Wires	14	18
11. Hull General	12	20
12. Chippers	11	21
13. Engine Drawing	11	21
14. Wetherill	11	21
*15. Timekeepers	9	19
16. 66 Splinters	10½	21½

Season Records

Hi Single—Ed Clayton (Shipways) ..	252
Hi Three—John Singley (Hull General) ..	625
Hi Single w/hcp.—Gordon Ricketts (66) ..	262
Hi Three w/hcp.—Holland Suter (Welders B) ..	659

not go any further until we see whether Engine Drawing with its four deep squad was careful to preserve this balance mentioned above. Let's see. Do we see names like Bill Burns, John Aitken, Grandfather Walsh? No?

Then it seems that the 21-0 score can be called nothing but a moral victory for Electrical Drawing.

Just for the record we will say the three
SEE PAGE 24, COL. 2 . . .

MORE ON TRAVEL . . .
then to Cologne, Heidelberg, Lucerne, Venice, Bologna, Rome, Florence, Milan, Paris and London—that is the 21-day coverage. There is no hurry—you are, for instance, in Rome three days, Paris four days. The 14-day tour is less in coverage and cost.

The price for this tour including hotel rooms with bath, most of the meals, and sightseeing is \$425. When you consider that normal plane fare from New York to London and return is \$500, that is quite a bargain. In order to take advantage of this rate at least 25 people must be in the party.

Persons interested should come into the Public Relations office and leave their names. When it is evident enough people are interested details concerning payment and dates will be worked out.

The cruise is a 13-day affair on one of the beautiful Grace Line cruise ships, the Santa Rosa or the Santa Paula. It takes in the Caribbean and South American ports. In addition to the delightful relaxation and sociability of life on the ship you also go ashore at places like Aruba, Curacao, Venezuela, Nassau and other famous resort spots.

Persons interested in a cruise may pick up a brochure in the Public Relations Office. Prices depend on the accommodations desired. When a number of persons have expressed an interest a meeting will be arranged with Grace Line personnel at which motion pictures of the various stopping places and life on the ship will be shown and all questions answered.

Sun Ship Award To Earl Hampton

The Sun Shipbuilding and Dry Dock Company award given annually to the Chester High Vocational-Technical graduate who excelled in the field of design drafting went this year to Earl Hampton, 625 McIlvaine St., Chester. He took the machine design course in high school and earned a B average. He also received a scholarship to the Spring Garden Institute.

He is a son of Mr. and Mrs. Earl Hampton. His father is on the maintenance staff of First National Bank in Crozer Building. The prize is a \$25 Savings Bond.

MORE ON 34M . . .
sent a postcard in his life. George Urian is a little better—you hear from George once-in-awhile.

Al Souder, your vacation on third shift is over. Al came back on day shift and had to go to work for Tommy Flynn. I feel sorry for you, Al, but I need plumbers.

Frank (Sonny) Gaffney is not talking too much about the poor Eagles. Cheer up, Frank, the season is not even half over.

I hope everybody has a very nice Thanksgiving!

Woman to parish priest: "Father, is it a sin for my husband to play golf on Sunday?"

Priest: "The kind of golf he plays is a sin any day."

SUN SHIP MUTUAL BENEFIT ASSOCIATION

Statement of Receipts and Disbursements
for the months of July—August and September—1963

Cash on Hand June 28, 1963			\$ 15,754.75
RECEIPTS:			
Dues from Members			
July	8,464.40		
August	10,269.20		
September	7,638.80	\$26,372.40	
Company Payment			
July	6,046.00		
August	7,335.15		
September	5,456.25	18,837.40	
Income from Investments:			
American Telephone & Telegraph Co.	472.50		
Duquesne Light Co.	52.50		
The American Tobacco Co.	180.00		
Bethlehem Steel Corp.	175.00		
Ohio Edison Co.	220.00		
American Sugar Co.	51.00		
The Pillsbury Co.	100.00		
American Smelting & Refining Co.	175.00		
Consolidated Edison Co. of N. Y.	125.00		
United States Steel Corp.	350.00		
Federal Land Banks—Bonds	512.55	2,413.55	47,623.35
			\$ 63,378.10
DISBURSEMENTS:			
Sick Benefits			
July	\$15,952.00		
August	19,040.00		
September	12,448.00	\$47,440.00	
Compensation Cases			
July	150.22		
August	160.76		
September	152.67	463.65	
Miscellaneous Expenses			
July	60.70		
August	99.15		
September	56.35	216.20	48,119.85
Cash on Hand September 30, 1963			\$ 15,258.25
Securities as of June 28, 1963			\$232,761.68
Securities as of September 30, 1963			\$232,761.68

MORE ON 59-60 DEPTS. 2D SHIFT . . .
being right about it. . . Jack Connors claims he never forgets his wife's birthday—it's always the day after she reminds him of it. . . Jessie McDaniels claims his fat is polysaturated.

The only man I know in the yard who can lay claim to not having any dandruff in his hair—sorry, I mean his toupee—is Blackout Brown of the Electrical Dept. . . . Wonder when Tom Kelly is going to pay that five cents he owes Jack Connors since the Korean War. Best of luck, Jack.

Old Gym Sock, Moose Milk and Tiger Tears are the latest drinks produced, according to Mack McDowell in the Smoke Pipe Gang, from his pappy's still.

No kidding, the smallest room in the world is a mushroom.

Well, I'll close hoping everyone has a very pleasant Thanksgiving Day, all except the unlucky turkey.

"Miss Smith," asked the physics prof, "would you care to tell the class what happens when a body is immersed in water?"
"Sure," said Miss Smith. "The phone rings."

The teen-ager wanted to borrow the family car on a foggy night to take his girl to a drive-in theater.

"In this fog?" his father asked.

"Oh," explained the son, "we have already seen the movie."

MORE ON FOOTBALL . . .
touchdowns were scored by Robert Stein on passes thrown by George Brown, 3d. The report of the game gives no indication in which corner of the drawing room the game was played. It does say, however, the traditional whistle was not used to end the jousting. The end was determined by the time when said Brown, 3d., had to leave in order to get to his wife's folks' place by the deadline she set for him to expect to get any dinner.

This would make it appear that Engine Drawing could get no place against the doxy line of their opponents and when Brown's departure left them with no one to throw the ball over said doxy line, they called it quits. In the various contests played in this rivalry between the two departments the cumulative score is all for Engine Drawing, naught for Electrical Drawing.

"Mother, I advertised under an assumed name that I would like to make the acquaintance of a refined young gentleman with an eye for romance."

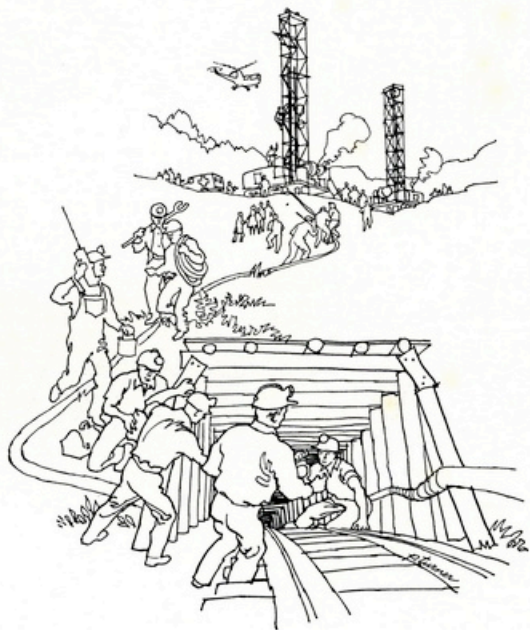
"Mabel, how awful. Did you get any answers?"

"Only one—from father."

Editor's Last Word . . .

The man who lives by himself and for himself is apt to be corrupted by the company he keeps.

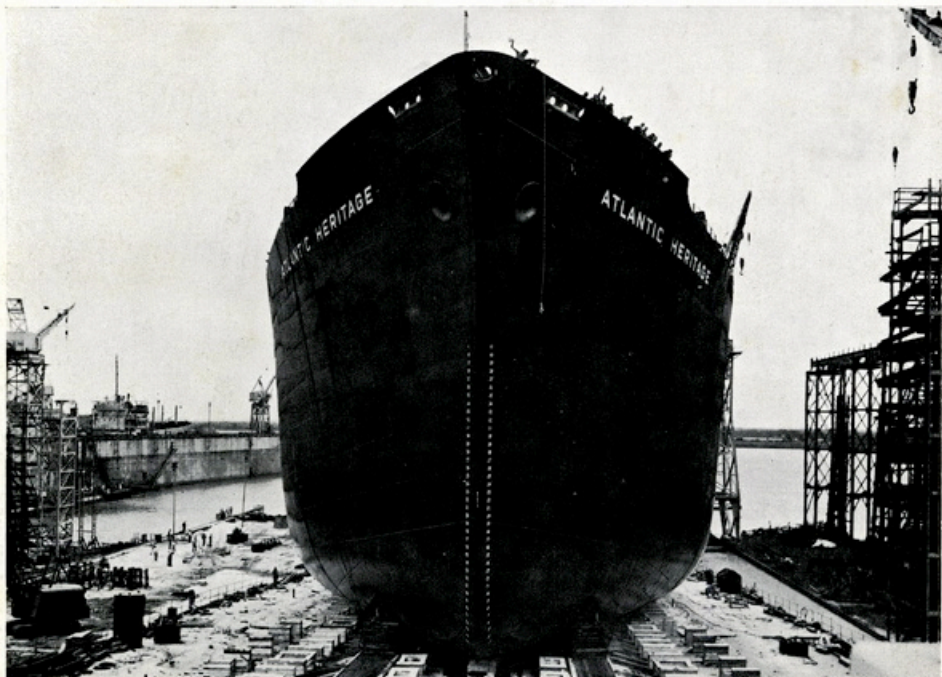
Remember Hazleton!



Tuesday, August 27th, 1963
was a great day
for the human race!
Self-interest,
advantage,
time-and-a-half,
prestige,
profit
were all set aside.
At a hillside mine
near Hazleton, Pa.,
workers,
managers,
schoolboys,
government officials,
worked together in
superb harmony.
Their dramatic, unselfish
rescue effort
emphasizes the
magnificent heights
to which the human race
can rise.
Why does it
always seem to take tragedy
to bring out the best in
people?
If this same
spirit of cooperation
existed every day,
it could help America
to get out of a *lot* of holes!

Sun Ship builds for America on the move

JOHN J. DOUGHERTY, JR.
739 MICHELL ST.
RIDLEY PARK, PA.



From the keel plate of a few months ago has grown the 50,000 ton supertanker—the Atlantic Heritage—with all its built-in Sun Ship quality. It now joins the fleet of The Atlantic Refining Company.

Carrying the most modern navigation, communication, and petroleum transfer equipment, this 745-foot ship exemplifies the finest in ship construction and tanker design with special emphasis given to the comfort and safety of the crew.

Engineering and building ships for every purpose have made the Sun Ship name a hallmark of excellence in heavy fabrication now known to hundreds of industries.

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