The ATLANTIC ENTERPRISE returns from her sea trials July 8 with broom at her masthead.

SUN SHIPBUILDING & DRY DOCK CO., CHESTER, PA., AUG. 1958

WHO IS YOUR BENEFICIARY?

A slightly frightened look left the woman's eyes, and tears started to flow as her whole expression changed to hopelessness. To cover her emotions she turned down to bury her face in the young child's hair.

Now for the first time, she had the facts: her husband had passed on without providing for her as a beneficiary of his life insurance. Through laziness or negligence, he had never made a change of beneficiary from that of his mother—not when he married, and not when the child was born.

Expressions of sympathy meant very little to the widow as she left the shipyard office. What could she do now to provide for herself and child? Not even the insurance company could rightfully distribute the benefits to any persons other than those designated by the deceased.

We may have elaborated a bit to get the point across, but three similar cases took place with Sun Ship families last year.

One employee died leaving his wife as beneficiary. Our investigator found that she had died fourteen years earlier.

Another employee died and left his sister as beneficiary. Two days later his wife appeared, and had to be told that she was not the beneficiary and would not receive his insurance money.

And a third unfortunate case, like our illustration above, developed when a wife and baby were left no insurance benefits—because the employee forgot to alter his beneficiary when he got married. His mother received the whole sum.

Who is your beneficiary? Have your status or circumstances changed? Is your beneficiary living? Did you get married?

There are countless ways to die, and death (like taxes) is inevitable. None of us knows just how much time—years or minutes we have left. We got through the Fourth of July week-end with no traffic deaths in Delaware County, but the grim reaper doesn't need a holiday or highway congestion.

Are the proceeds of your life insurance going to benefit the person(s) of your choice?

You can be sure your insurance benefits will go to the right party by going to the Personnel Office in the yard—or Mr. William Smith's secretary in the Wetherill Plant office.

July 16 was hike day for almost 50 boys from the Chester YMCA — who were very well behaved during a tour of the shipyard.

MARAD SATISFIED WITH GTS

Third of four wartime Liberty, experimentally propelled ships that the Maritime Administration withdrew from the National Defense Reserve Fleet, the GTS JOHN SERGEANT, is the world's first large vessel completely propelled by a gas turbine. MARAD reports full satisfaction after 4,700 hours operation at a normal 6,000 shaft horsepower and average speed in excess of 16 knots, sea conditions permitting. Original propulsion developed a 10 knot speed.

Objective of the $12 million conversion and engine improvement program is; most economical means to upgrade speed of these Liberty ships of which the Government still holds title to 1,400. This installation indicated favorable overall fuel economy and low maintenance costs.

UNEARNED WAGE INCREASE

"Most important is the task of bringing home to every American an understanding that 'unearned' wage increases serve only to fan the flames of inflation and can benefit no one in the end.

"If we are to escape these all-consuming flames, each one of us must understand the nature of the wage-price spiral called inflation. For where inflation is a way of life, it's a short life, and a none-too-merry one."—*Roger M. Blough, Chairman, United States Steel Corporation.*

At the Marine Chemist's Association 1958 annual meetings, held in New York City May 22-23, our own John M. Techton, accepted another assignment—again demonstrating his interest in furthering safe practices on ship repair. He will serve with Esso's Mr. Neusbaum on the Revision of Standards committee; among other association activities.

SUN HULL 581

The SS SEATRAIN GEORGIA—built here in 1951—entered the month of May with a record of 462 days without a lost-time accident. How are the various departments of the shipyard doing?

SUN HULL 130

U. S. Coast Guard recently commended John A. McKenna of N. Y. C., quartermaster aboard the Passaic Sun—Sun Ship Hull No. 130—for swimming 200 yards and rescuing a woman in the East River. Mr. McKenna arrived too late to aid her husband, but kept Mrs. Daamean, who was one of four struggling after their auxiliary sailboat foundered, afloat until further aid arrived.

SHIPBUILDING OUTLOOK, JAN. 1

A Shipbuilders Council of America report shows the United States in eighth place among 26 merchant shipbuilding nations last year.

As of January 1, there were 2,726 ships totaling 34,494,214 gross tons on the ways or planned.

The following table shows the number of vessels, the gross tonnage they represent and the percentage of total shipbuilding activity as of January 1, of the top ten nations in the report:

	Vessels	Tonnage	Percent
Great Britain	495	5,734,007	16.6
West Germany	517	5,524,235	15.7
Japan	296	5,079,780	14.7
Sweden	250	3,758,885	10.9
The Netherlands	190	2,395,440	6.9
France	146	2,213,100	6.4
Italy	143	2,185,740	6.3
United States	93	2,172,412	6.3
Norway	143	1,804,400	5.2
Denmark	86	921,726	2.6

High U. S. wages put foreign yards ahead.

OUR YARD — Sun Shipbuilding & Drydock Co., Chester, Pa. — Vol. XVII, No. 12
AUGUST 1958 — Office: Maritime Bldg. — Phone 506

Printed in U.S.A.

John Hart, *Editor*, Ann Smedley, *Secretary*. REPORTERS: Al Bagby, Harold Baker, "Fireball" Bentley, "Whitey" Burr, "Brutus" Falcone, "Fifty" Fithian, Sam Flood, "Whitey" Hahn, John Hefflefinger, Frank "Shakey" Hickman, Ed Lynch, Jr., Joe McBride, Harry Osman, Jim Pitts, Gavin Rennie, Harry Sanborn, Eddie Wertz, Bob Wilson and Frank Wilson.

ATLANTIC ENDEAVOR
Nº2-WAY
HULL-605

Left to right: Mr. Gerald Gould, Mr. Joseph Kirsh, Richard L. Burke, sponsor Mrs. Kirsh, John G. Pew, Jr., and matron-of-honor Mrs. Gould. Front are the sponsor's grandsons, James and Michael Gould.

Atlantic's Capt. William G. Anderson and daughter were among the guests. At right, Mr. Milton C. Jackson, President Philadelphia Northern Steamship Co.

ATLANTIC ENDEAVOR LAUNCHED

Soon after the ATLANTIC ENTERPRISE returned with a broom (clean sweep) to her mast, from her sea trials July 8 (see cover) her sistership ATLANTIC ENDEAVOR was launched.

AT THE BUFFET LUNCHEON **Richard L. Burke**, shipbuilding president, congratulated and thanked the sponsor for a christening well done and ended, "We shipbuilders are always glad when we are in water."

Harry G. Schad, refinery vice president, commented on the twenty Sun-built tankships which have flown the Atlantic Refining flag—"all have been fine ships."

Milton C. Jackson, president of Philadelphia Northern Steamship Co., Wilmington, Del., said, "I always shake at a launching, but this was a perfect launching; and a more perfect ship you'll never see. All the materials, skill and ingenuity make it a most excellent ship."

Remarks of Mrs. Joseph Kirsh, Sponsor, on the occasion of the launching of the S/S "ATLANTIC ENDEAVOR," Thursday, July 17, 1958.

A SPONSOR RESPONDS

Ladies and Gentlemen, my experience today in sponsoring the S/S "ATLANTIC ENDEAVOR" is one of the most exciting and wonderful things that has ever happened to my husband and myself. Certainly, the memory of today will remain with us for as long as we live.

Now that it is almost over, I can't help but think about how this great honor came to us. My husband has been with Atlantic for over twelve years. Right from the start we knew that his was not just another job, but a place where he would be happy working, and I, as his wife would know the feeling of contentment and security that comes to the family when a man likes his job, likes his fellow employees, and likes and respects his employers. It is just further proof of the nice relationship between the company and the men that work for and make up the company that an unlicensed man rather than one of the management is chosen to select a sponsor for the wonderful new ship that was launched today.

But I should not have been surprised at the honor that has come our way. Atlantic has always been a company where a man is treated as an individual not just another employee. The Anchorage, a home ashore at Fort Mifflin where seamen live confortably without charge while awaiting assignment, is evidence of the warm and enlightened attitude of management toward the men in

SEE LAUNCHING PAGE 8

The gracious sponsor, Mrs. Joseph Kirsh, is wife of Atlantic's Messman Instructor.

Sun's treasurer, Mr. William Croemer, is largely responsible for the success of launching parties. He and Mrs. Croemer are at left.

With the matron-of-honor, Mrs. Jackson, and Atlantic vice president Harry G. Schad.

Rod and Gun News

By Robert "Whitey" Hahn

Back in 1932 the Pennsylvania Game Commission started training men as game protectors. Up until then, the game wardens were local political appointees. This new program of in-service training turned out so well that the Commission decided to establish a training school in 1936.

The Commission fixed the policy that all field officers would be selected by competitive examinations, and then be given an intensive course of training in all fields of game protection, conservation and law enforcement.

This year's class will be the ninth since the school was started. About twenty-five men will be selected from the applicants.

The basic requirements to qualify for the school are:

All applicants must be bonafide residents of the state at least for one year prior to making application. Age limits are between the ages of twenty-one and thirty-five years. Deputy game protectors are allowed two years over the age limit of thirty-five for each five years of deputy service, but can't be over forty.

All applicants must stand at least five feet, eight inches in stocking feet and weigh one hundred and forty pounds. The maximum is two hundred pounds up to six feet, and allowance of ten pounds if the applicant is over six feet.

Applicants must have 20/30 vision without glasses.

The men must pass a rigid physical examination.

While in training, the students are paid from $100 per month up to $175 depending on their marital status and the number of dependents.

After completing the course, they will be assigned to duty as game protectors for one year probationary period at a salary of $3925. If they complete this probationary period satisfactorily, they are placed in existing vacancies in the field service.

The Game Commission started a new system this year. Some game protectors have been designated as Game Land Managers. It is their duty to supervise and manage all work relative to maintaining the lands owned by the commission.

Up until this year, it was the duty of the game protector of each district to manage all game lands in his district and supervise the clearing of trails and woods edges, planting of trees and shrubs, etc.

Now the state has been divided into districts and each district has a Land Management Officer whose duty it is to see that the lands of the commission are managed to the best interest of the Commission in regards to mining, lumbering, oil, gas, etc. I think he has charge of farm game projects, too.

There are over 1,000,000 acres in farm game projects in Pennsylvania and also numerous farms that are not in projects, where public hunting is allowed.

There are over 30,000 acres of farm game projects in Chester County alone. In the northern part, game protector Ed Fasching has 10,000 acres, also 1400 acres of game lands.

In the southern part of the county, Pete Filbosky has 20,000 acres, and soon there will be 500 acres of game lands, too.

In the performance of their duties these men, like all the state's game protectors, have numerous jobs to do. They are primarily game protectors, but also public relations officers. They distribute trees and shrubs and see that they are planted correctly, clear trails and edges of woods to improve game habitat, distribute game, trap game where it isn't wanted and release it on ground that is open to hunting.

As public relations officers, they contact the farmers to keep them happy.

Farmers who allow hunting on their lands get trees, shrubs, game, safety zone signs and *Pennsylvania Game News* (a magazine put out by the Game Commission) free. Maybe under this new system, the land management officers will take over some of the duties of the game protectors and allow them to be what they primarily are supposed to be—and that is game protectors!

The Game Commission has acquired so much land that it got to a point where something had to be done, and I think this new system of game land management is a good answer to the problem. The game protectors, farmers, hunters and public in general should benefit.

ELMER DALE ZEBLEY, 9, on his birthday caught this three lb. 19 inches long sea bass on June 21 when he was out deep sea fishing. It was the biggest and first fish caught on the boat and won the pool. Elmer is the grandson of Charles Zebley of 55 Department.

Your scribe and spouse journeyed to Watertown, New York over the long Fourth of July week-end to visit relatives and see our first outboard regatta.

What an experience—the regatta I mean—to see those fellows and gals skim around that one mile oval course at an average speed of almost seventy-five miles an hour in those little hydroplanes. Spills galore, and only one casualty! One lad suffered a broken arm. Think I'll stick to a safer sport like deer hunting.

The main event each 4th of July is the Donnie Reed Memorial Trophy. The trophy is awarded in memory of a local boy—the late Donnie Reed—who was killed in an auto accident a few years ago. He was one of the best known drivers in Class B hydroplanes during the few years he was in competition.

Although a local boy, Bob Hayes, from Watertown, won this year, it isn't a local event. There were license tags there from all over the Northeast and Canada. Charles Piper, a lad from New Jersey, has two legs on the trophy he won in 1956 and 1957. He was disqualified for leading the pack over the starting line ahead of the starting gun in the finals this year.

POT SHOTS AND NEWS

Do you hear clicking noises like gnashing of teeth or loud shrill whistles (like "Wild Bill" Bowen of the Welding Dept. cuts loose with) quite frequently? Don't be alarmed and consult a psychiatrist because you think you have "bats in the belfry." You probably only have groundhogs under the porch or nearby. Get in touch with "Mitchell and Pickett," groundhog exterminators par excellence. All work guaranteed and they love their work. That's Sylvestor Mitchell of 59 Dept. and Rutherford Pickett of 55 Department.

If Bob Cole, of the Rigging Dept., seems to have a little more excitement in his voice than usual lately, it's because that date he has with a bear up in the North Woods of Maine is drawing near. Getting a bear with Bob is an obsession.

A couple of years ago he said to this lowly one, and I quote, "Doggone it 'Whitey' I just got to get me a bear before I die."

On advice from this scribe he went to Maine last year and why he didn't get one I better let him tell you. But this year it's going to be different. Bob is taking his wife with him and while they are out on Spencer Lake he'll be fishing and she will be scanning the shore with the binoculars. Better take your knitting with you Mrs. Cole, it might be a long time between shots.

Most of the news from the salt water fishermen is bad. Henry Johnson, a Boiler Shop weldor and veteran salt water fisherman, thinks the water is too cold. He predicts good fishing well into Fall after the water warms up. Most everyone I talk to who has

Outdoor editor "WHITEY" HAHN views races on St. Lawrence River.

been salt water fishing, both from the yard and outside, report poor luck.

The Safety Department (see pictures) went down to Cape May on the 28th of June and only caught nine edible fish. They caught blowfish, skate, stingarees, sharks and other junk fish by the bushel. Had a nice trip otherwise, and no one got sick. A six and a half pound flounder took the pool for Floyd Goodwin. He also won the pool for the first fish. Mr. E. E. White, former head of the Department, was host. The main items on the refreshment list were roast beef and 3.2. Oscar DiSilvestro, who showed up with about $500 worth of equipment, took the booby prize with a pair of sea robins on one cast.

John Moore of 59 Dept. and a party of friends out of Town Bank near Cape May caught twenty-four weakies, twelve flounder and a mess of trash fish on the 4th of July.

Here's one that takes the cake. Along the coasts of Florida there are supposed to be wonderful opportunities for skin diving and spear fishing—according to movies we have seen and stories we've read.

Postscript: We were just plugging skin diving when along comes a report which would deflate any enthusiast.

Frank Owens of 59 Dept. tells this one. His kid brother, Bill, and six buddies formed a skin diving club. This summer they went down to enjoy some of this sport. They got their boat in the water and were ready to shove off when a warden walked up and arrested them.

They were fined $100 apiece and all their equipment except the boat was confiscated. The warden was big hearted and let them keep the boat.

We were thinking of enjoying some Florida hospitality? You've heard the expression—"There's something rotten in Denmark?" Me thinks it's a lot closer than Denmark.

We heard from a friend of his that Cliff "Reds" Fleming, of the Welding Engineers, just became the proud but confused owner of a new spinning outfit. He's confused by all the buttons and gadgets on the reel, and the fact that it cranks from the wrong side.

Mrs. Fleming was tired of untangling back lashes that "Reds" kept bringing home so she saved money out of the household allowance to buy the outfit for "Reds" when she heard that spinning reels don't back lash. Personally, we think "Reds" ought to check on just who his friends are, because this same friend helped to get me this job.

Now is the time to buy a new gun and/or dog; so you will be used to them by gunning season.

This is a good time to visit a gunsmith with the old ones. Don't wait until the week before the season to have them repaired because no one can do a good job when he is pushed for time.

Hunting season dates as announced by the Game Commission on July 1, 1958

Deer by archery	Oct. 4 to 24
Regular deer (bucks)	Dec. 1 to 13
Antlerless deer	Dec. 15, 16, 17
Grouse	Oct. 25 to Nov. 29
Quail	Oct. 25 to Nov. 29
Rabbits	Oct. 25 to Nov. 29
Squirrel	Oct. 25 to Nov. 29
Ringnecks	Oct. 25 to Nov. 29
Turkey	Oct. 25 to Nov. 22

Shooting hours 7:00 A.M. to 5:00 P.M. except opening day 8:00 A.M.

Bear	Nov. 24 to Nov. 29
Snowshoe Rabbits and cottontails	Dec. 24 to Jan. 3

All dates are inclusive.

MOST COMMON FISH IN THE SEA?

According to the International Oceanographic Foundation, the most common fish in the sea is the deepwater, CYCLOTHONE, sometimes called bristle-mouth. About the size of a small minnow, it is rarely, if ever, seen by the average person.

Classified

FOR SALE: Complete dark room outfit. Everything to develop, print and enlarge your own films cheap. Ask for Tom. Phone LO 6-5105.

HOUSE FOR SALE: 6 rooms and bath—Colonial. Recreational room, porch, awnings, storm sash and screens. Glenolden. LU 3-1293.

FOR SALE: Acetylene Welding equipment—everything but hose. Very cheap. Retiring from business. Call after 6 P.M. Monday thru Sunday. Phone SHerwood 7-8890.

WATCH FOUND—Thanks to John B. Howard, 38-101, a wrist watch found in lower end of Parking Lot back of ramp was turned in to Chief Martin in the Guard Office on July 3, 1958.

RENT — NORTH WILDWOOD BUNGALOW AND APARTMENT. Call CHester 2-6016.

Safety inspectors on a fishing outing.

Sun Ship's telephone operator, "Scotty," smiles with understanding as a telephone expert explains how finders and selectors operate in the new system.

At right, Mrs. Helen "Scotty" Daily and Mrs. Deloris Massi check out the new switchboard as Mr. Miller, Mr. Atkinson and Mr. Tom Aspinwall look on.

TELEPHONE TIME

By George P. Buchan

Perhaps no other study undertaken by the Industrial Engineering Department ever directly affected so many individuals as the recently completed telephone project. It is the purpose of this article to acquaint the shipyard personnel with the interesting aspects of this project, which was to form the basis of the present phone structure. The logical approach is to go back to it's conception and give a chronological description of the developments which eventually resulted in the cutover to the new system on May 10, 1958.

After management had decided to modernize the plant facilities, (i.e. extend two of its shipways, demolish some of its shops and modernize others) it became apparent that the existing communication system was too outmoded and rundown to do the job efficiently. Already 22 years old, many of the lines were shorted out during rainstorms, and maintenance costs were excessive. Service to the Wetherill Plant was extremely poor and a cash outlay of several thousand dollars was needed immediately to repair the lines. Many of the original lines to the Wetherill Plant, (which were run through air pipes under the streets), were of no use, and communications were at a critical stage. Similar difficulties were encountered throughout the plant, so management decided to act immediately.

The Bell Telephone Company of Pennsylvania was consulted and was asked to make a survey of the plant and its facilities. Field Engineers for Bell made a detailed study of our old switchboard and the privately owned dial equipment on March 27 and 28, 1957. From April 8 to May 3, 1957 individual interviews were made with all telephone users, together with a check of facilities at all locations. The old system consisted of 341 privately owned hand sets for plant use only, and 98 sets leased from Bell for outside calls. A two position switchboard was used.

In July of 1957 Bell made a complete report to Mr. Atkinson together with two proposed plans. Plan "A" suggested the replacement of the old dual system with a unified Bell system, (that is, to discard all of the old equipment and replace it with a 100% Bell System). Plan "B" suggested the retention of the present dual system, with additional equipment added to modernize it.

After careful deliberation, management decided that Plan "A" was the one tailored to its needs. Under this plan we lease all equipment, and pay monthly for the service. The installation is the latest in every respect and represents a cash outlay of well over $100,000.00 by the telephone company.

Although Bell had made a field survey and estimated the number of lines needed, it was felt that yard personnel with a more intimate knowledge of plant operations, should assist in the survey to determine the type of equipment needed at each station. During Dec. 1957 the Industrial Engineering Department conducted the interviews. In most cases the division head spoke for his entire group, outlining the faults of the old system and his proposals to increase the efficiency of the division by using the new system as an additional tool. In some cases division heads referred the interviewer to his department heads in order to get first hand information of the communication problem. In either case these problems were discussed and the new system explained so that misunderstandings would be kept to a minimum. All pertinent data was recorded and evaluated. The entire yard and the Wetherill Plant was covered, every station being given careful consideration.

At this point it is necessary to mention the three different types of phone service incorporated in the new system, in order to explain why certain adjustments had to be made to suit the new type of switchboard.

1. Controlled Restricted—Limits user to calls within the yard and Wetherill Plant.

2. Restricted—User can call inside or outside of plant through our switchboard. He may also receive calls into the yard through the switchboard.

3. Unrestricted—User may call inside or outside of plant by dialing direct.

The above explanation of the three types of service is not a complete one, but it is sufficient to give the reader a concise picture of the new structure, and the problems encountered trying to trim the list to suit a three-panel switchboard. Controlled restricted phones (type 1) *cannot* be connected to the same panel with either of the other two types. However, Restricted and Unrestricted phones can be combined on the same panel. When the survey figures were tabulated it was found that type 1 used up 1½ panels, type 2 used up more than 1 panel and type 3 used a part of a panel. In other words a four panel switchboard would have been needed to accommodate 277 lines. As this

Mr. Richard Miller, Sales Engineer for Bell Telephone, discusses the outdoor phone facilities with Vice President Paul E. Atkinson.

would have greatly increased the monthly cost, adjustments were made and the list revised. Division heads were notified of the changes, and the final listing was completed in February, 1958. Since that time minor changes have been made and at this writing the board is filled to capacity. Management realized that any expansion in plant facilities will necessitate the leasing of additonal switchboard equipment.

While the Industrial Engineering Dept. was doing all the paper work pertaining to the project, the Maintenance Engineers under Charles Zeien were altering the stationery vault in the Main Office building, to suit the new equipment being installed by Bell Telephone. All the stationery was moved to the second floor of the Storeroom, and the old vault was completely remodeled to telephone company specifications. The job was completed on April 12, 1958 and the complex machinery was moved in the following day. The entire room is designed to be dust free; any dust particles would raise havoc with the automatic line finders, selectors etc.

The present telephone directory was designed with two main purposes in mind. We wanted a directory that could be reissued at frequent intervals to keep up with the usual changes, and a directory that would give a better understanding of our organization structure and responsibilities.

The Maintenance Division has been assigned the duty of checking requests and authorizing the Bell Telephone Company to make needed changes in equipment or service.

Although the detail work was carried out by the departments mentioned above, credit must be given to the various division and department heads who gave up so much of their time to make the final result possible.

SCHOLARSHIP DATA

Want a college scholarship? Here's a reading list recommended as a guide:

"The College Scholarship Guide," by Clarence E. Lovejoy and Theodore S. Jones, published by Simon and Schuster.

"You Can Win A Scholarship," Barron's Educational Service, 343 Great Neck Road, Great Neck, N. Y.

"Need A Lift?" published by the Scholarship Information Service of the American Legion, Indianapolis, Ind.

"Scholarships and Fellowships Available at Institutions of Higher Learning," Superintendent of Documents, U. S. Printing Office, Washington, D. C. (70 cents.)

Also write for college catalogues at the individual schools. They have complete information on scholarships and loan funds.

NEW SHIPWAYS BRIDGE CRANES NEAR COMPLETION

First crane boom is put up prior to erection of second bridge.

The 92 foot bridge gantry crane between 6 & 8 shipways has been placed in operation. This crane is designed to service two shipways separated by nearly 100 feet. This is accomplished by installing a complete R25 gantry on a high traveling bridge mounted on tracks.

This wide spread makes it possible for the travel motors to place a severe strain on the bridge if one side travels faster than the other.

To overcome this hazard a Synchro Drive system is installed. This system is operated by action of idler wheels, one on each rail. They respond to actual distance traveled when one side has traveled 3" further than the other. The travel motors on the lead side are automatically slowed down until the bridge is squared again.

The second 92' gantry now under construction will be ready about the middle of August.

These cranes and the 30' gantries south of 6 way and north of 8 way are powered by 440V, 3 phase current supplied through an all aluminum collector system installed underground and protected by trap doors that open and close automatically as the cranes travel their 900 foot runways.

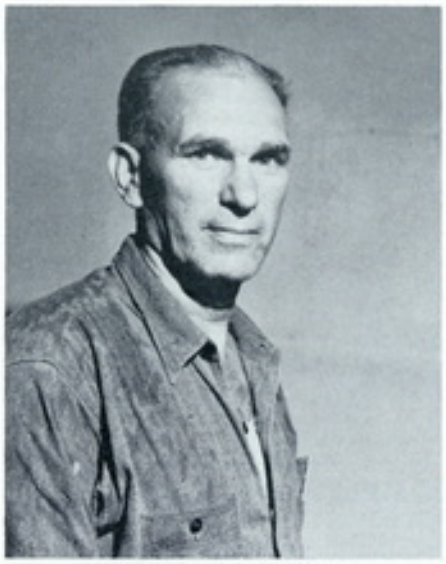
—J. Wilroy

OUTSTANDING DEBT

It was his dying wish, and his wife leaned closer to catch his words. "If you ever decide to remarry, pick John Barksdale."

"Why?" she asked.

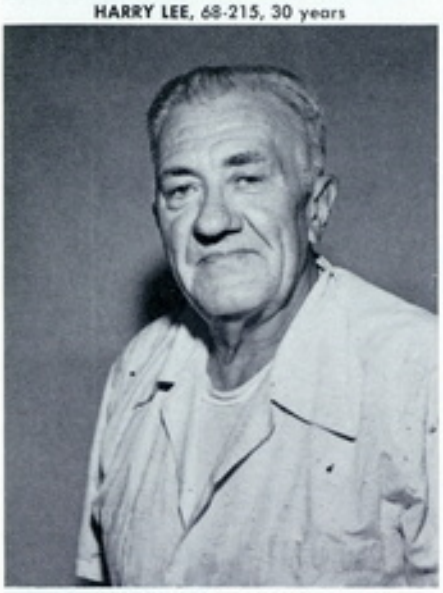
"I've never forgiven him for trading me that broken-down car 12 years ago," the husband gasped out.



HARRY LEE, 68-215, 30 years

HENRY PEARSON, 67-574, 30 years

OTHELLO STANBACK, 42-55, 35 years



RALPH BOUCHELLE, 69-104, 25 years

D. WORRAL JEFFERIS, 33-68, 25 years

DAVID MANDEVILLE, 95-25, 25 years

RUSSELL J. HUGHES, 47-1018, 25 years

June Service

40 YEARS

91-2 ..... Norman Fisher
58-1 ..... Joseph Ireland
8-672 ..... Ellis Miles
79-64 ..... George Petchel

35 YEARS

42-55 ..... Othello Stanback
94-12 ..... Miss Edith White

30 YEARS

68-214 ..... Harry S. Lee
67-570 ..... Henry Pearson

25 YEARS

47-1018 ..... Russell J. Hughes
33-68 ..... D. Worrall Jefferis
95-25 ..... David Mandeville

20 YEARS

42-293 ..... Gussie Young
60-64 ..... Anthony Hudreck
34-647 ..... Thomas Aucott
67-440 ..... Thomas Robinson
59-91 ..... Howard L. Graham
76-56 ..... Howard Bantum

15 YEARS

31-79 ..... William T. Harvey
59-170 ..... Claude V. Kneiple
68-155 ..... John L. Plower
66-85 ..... Pierson Embree
69-417 ..... Edward P. Cubler
31-76 ..... Matthew J. Wegrzym

10 YEARS

59-354 ..... Sylvester Mitchell
59-1056 ..... Lloyd J. Butler
45-49 ..... Clyde L. McCullough

LAUNCHING

FROM PAGE 3

the company.

I can say a lot of nice things about Atlantic, the management, and the men and their union, but I think the reason why is summed up in what happened a few years ago when two Atlantic ships crashed in a fog. When Mr. Schad, the Vice President in charge of transportation was informed, his first words were: "Damn the ships, how are the men?"

I'd like to stop now by saying may the ATLANTIC ENDEAVOR go on and on, a happy ship, through storm and sunshine until only old age claims her.

Thank you.

NORMAN J. FISHER receives his 40 year pin from Mr. Craemer as others from the Time office look on.

THREE MEN ACCUMULATE 120 YEARS SERVICE

NORMAN J. FISHER

Norman J. Fisher, the present head of the Time Department, came to Sun Ship in 1918 and served four years as a counter. In 1922 he was transferred to the Plate Yard from which he moved to the Billing Department under Mr. A. S. Hoffman in 1924, and was there until assuming his present position in 1946.

When you ask any of his host of friends, "What kind of a fellow is Norm Fisher?" you'll get a run of kind words. If you boil them a bit, you get one oustanding trait; COOPERATIVE.

Whether it's action on a personal problem, or general employee interest like athletics or communicating information—or just a morning cup of coffee—Norm Fisher is generous, interested and cooperative.

Mr. Fisher has two sons, Norman, Jr., who is a coppersmith here in the yard and Bob who is in the office of Hopeman Company. He resides in Ridley Park.

GEORGE (WHITEY) PETCHEL

Mr. George "Whitey" Petchel—man of action—started with Sun Ship June 24,1918 during the early days of World War I, as a shop shipfitter. He so impressed his superiors with ingenuity and ability to get things done in a hurry, that he was soon a supervisor.

His earlier training in working with steel, in car and locomotive shops, fitted in well with shipbuilding. In the early 1920s he was made a hull supervisor on the shipways and by the year 1926 was appointed foreman in charge of all shipfitting work.

Through the ensuing years he served well as head of the riveting and tank testing division. Later during World War II, as Asst. Superintendent at #4 Yard in charge of all hull crafts, he provided the verve and enthusiasm to deliver the much needed C4 hulls and troop ships.

Since the close of World War II, Mr. Petchel has been General Foreman, Hull Division, 2nd shift. In that capacity he retains the distinction of being one of the few men who can still provide the spark and drive needed to get a "hot" job done, whether it be a ship repair job or new construction. Get "Whitey" and rest assured the job is in good hands!

—Ray Gatchel

RAYMOND "WHITEY" PETCHEL received his forty year pin, and congratulations from Superintendent Jack Boir and Vice President Paul Atkinson.

ELLIS MILES

Ellis Miles born on December 18, 1891, started working at the age of eleven years for the Pennsylvania Water and Power Co., Holtwood, Pa. Later he worked for Barrington Manufacturing Co.

On April 7, 1917, he started working at Wetherill and transferred to the shipyard in 1924 to work with the Setz engine. He returned to Wetherill in 1935 where he has been doing floor machinist work.

Ellis is married and has a son and daughter. He also has a brother in Phoenix, Arizona. He claims his main hobby is fishing.

—E. Wertz

SUN SHIP INTERDEPARTMENT SOFTBALL LEAGUE

FINAL STANDINGS OF FIRST HALF

Hull Braves	9	0	1.000
I. E. Tigers	7	2	.779
Bricklayers	7	2	.779
Electrical	6	3	.667
Carpenters	5	4	.556
Wetherill*	3	5	.375
Fab.	3	6	.333
38 Draftsmen*	2	6	.250
Mach. Maintenance	2	7	.223
Ball Hawks	0	9	.000

*One game cancelled

The following were voted to places on the All-star Team which met the Hull Braves on Wednesday, July 9, 1958 at P. M. C. field.

(This was *not* the batting order.)

Catcher
Glenn, I. E.
Carter, Carp.

1st Base
Atkinson, I. E.
Hitch, Weth.

2nd Base
Gibson, Brick.
Billops, Brick.

3rd Base
DeJohn, I. E.
DiNicola, Brick.

Shortstop
C. Kushto, Carp.
Setaro, I. E.

Outfield
Burns, Elect.
McKniff, Mach. Maint.

Outfield
DiCave, Brick.
Suter, Fab.

Outfield
Urey, Mech. Maint.
Kosinuk, Mach. Maint.

Outfield
Ziegler, Weth.
Culley, 38-Drafts.

Pitcher
Hunt, I. E.
Worrell, Weth.

Utility
Demski, I. E. (if-of)
Van Horn, Elect. (if-of)
Galloway, I. E. (if-of)
Ousey, Weth. (if)
Pinto, Brick. (C)
Jones, Brick. (P)

Willis Glenn, I. E., Manager
Joe Sage, Carp.; Charlie Love, Fab., Coaches

NANCY, 12, **BILLY**, 11, **JIMMY**, 9, and **TOMMY**, 8, are the children of James Wood, 34 Dept. leader.

Junior Members

JAMES, JR., 4, **MARY LOUISE**, 2, and **JOHN DAVID**, 15 months, are the children of James Long of 68 Department.

WILMA LEE McCUTCHEN, 18 months, is the granddaughter of Odus V. McCutchen of 46 Department.

LINDA MARTIN is the 14 months old granddaughter of Jim Sullivan of 68 Dept.

MORTON PATRICK, 1, and **JAMES MICHAEL BONES**, 2, are the grandsons of Emil Touring of 42 Department.

DEBORAH HELEN, 19 months, is the daughter of Bill Russo of 91 Department, #2 Shipway Berthing Office.

The Braves' **JOHN PFANDER** talks batting with top flight manager, **PAUL SLOAN.** John, who had hammered out four home runs in the season opener, slammed a three bagger to bring in the winning runs in the last half inning. He was put out trying to stretch the hit into a home run.

FIRST HALF WINNERS

HULL BRAVES BEAT ALL STARS 10 - 8

Announcer **"BRUTUS" FALCONE** and Scorekeeper **JOHN AITKEN** between innings.

P. M. C.'s upper field was crowded with shipyard families who were highly rewarded July 9. The indomitable Hull Braves, winners of the first half season of league play, conquered a string of stars from the rest of the league, after trailing through the second and sixth innings.

The All-Stars took command with two runs in the top half of the second inning, added three more in the next only to have the Braves tie with five runs in the bottom of the third. The Stars made another bid to win with one run in the sixth, but it was eclipsed by two for the Braves in the seventh inning—a one run lead.

As darkness approached, the Stars took the lead for a third time in the first half of the eighth and final inning. The Braves then regained their lead, in still another burst of excitement when John Pfander—who had blasted out four home runs in the opening game of the season—slammed out a triple. He was tagged out before reaching home. Final score Hull Braves 10, All Stars 8.

Umpire Jim Connor calls Billy McKniff (84 Dept.) out at home as Braves catcher, Ralph Pontillo, dumps the runner from second.

Bottom from left: **VPs, JOHN PEW** pitches first "strike." **PAUL ATKINSON** rounds first on hit to third. Winning pitcher **BOB WALLS.**

BASE RUNNING COMPETITION: First, **SAMMY SUMRA**, 11.6; second, **WALTER SHANKO**, 11.5; third, **GUY KUSATO**, 11.5. Joe Carbonale was a tenth second slower in the third place tie and run-off before a **GAME FOR SPECTATORS.**

ACROSS THE COUNTER

80 Department

By Len Buscaglia

Everything must have a beginning, so here we are to give you a bit of this and that from the Storeroom.

IT NEVER FAILS—At lunch time Agnes Beniuszis is always the last one out of the office and running to catch up with Eloise Green. Must be training for that halfback spot at PMC.

A THING TO WATCH—John Henry, with the wisdom of age and the vigor of youth, giving pointers to Luther Baldwin and Max Council on the proper methods of loading material.

IT REALLY HAPPENED—The other day Vic Lawler was out road testing his new Triumph sports car and had stopped for a red light. A big overgrown Olds stopped alongside. An occupant of the car looked down at Vic and casually asked him, "What's it gonna be when it grows up?"

Speaking of cars, we always liked the one about the grizzled, old mountaineer whose ancient Model T had stalled on the road. After many futile and frustrated attempts to start it by cranking, cussing and pleading, he finally reached inside the car, got his rifle out, fired two shots into the heap, gave one last disdainful look and walked away.

VACATION ROUND-UP—Spending your vacation with friends or relatives whom you have not seen in a long time is both heart warming and good for the soul. The Mike Sterinsky's and the Joe Gillespie's did just that. The former spent their time at Stratford, Conn., with Mrs. Sterinsky's mother and brother and the Gillespies had a re-union with an aunt they hadn't seen in ten years. Wonderful, isn't it, when people are made happy in this manner?

Eloise Green showed up with a beautiful tan after her outing at the seashore. . . . The John Lavery family had an enjoyable week with John's folks. . . . Tom McIntyre was impressed by the articles on "How to do nothing and like it." He decided to spend his vacation testing the author. Says it has its merits. . . . "Mom" Jones divided his time visiting relatives and just taking it easy at home. . . . Ben Leflar gave his vacation time to his church. Some much needed cement work had to be done so Ben unselfishly gave his time and completed the job. . . . Tony Asenavage had the fishing bug. Says he didn't get any big ones but had a good time.

GOURMET'S DELITE—All of you Gourmands take note, Mike Sterinsky came back from Connecticut with a tale of wondrous food. You can actually buy, though the price is high—chocolate covered ants, chocolate covered worms and chocolate covered grasshoppers. Wanta try 'em, Mike'll tell you where to buy 'em. Looks like the Aardvarks (ant-eaters) and fresh water fishermen are in for some tough competition. While on the subject of food—did Tom Bishop put on weight during his vacation or did he not?

CALLING ALL DUFFERS

PARTING THOUGHT — Joe Gillespie suggests that the golfers in the yard stage a tournament to determine the golfing champ of our yard. How about it you golfing addicts?

Editor's Note: This golf tourney or outing is a good idea — ask those who used to participate years ago. There seems to be an unwritten policy in the shipyard — that management will support only those activities in which a nucleus of employees have enough interest to start the ball rolling. In lieu of a recreation manager, we think this a pretty good procedure. Bowling and now softball are active leagues because a small group is keen enough to make the arrangements, carry the load of organizing.

If some yard golfers will take the initiative, we bet at least six men from the offices including a couple of vice presidents will play in the tournament. Names might be sent to Joe Gillespie, Central Storeroom, or call 281.

By "Pinky" Pinkowitz

Your reporter is sorry that there wasn't any news in the last issue. I've been on my vacation and a little late on news from the the Pipe Shop.

Sorry to see the Pipe Shop—with all its talent for sports—not represented in the shipyard Softball League. . . . Met an old timer, Franky Harrington, on a conversation of pipe. I would like to know what the new method of a bevel gasket is. Maybe Gus McClay will let us know.

We've got to give credit where credit is due. Jones and Charles did a wonderful job of seeing that 604 left the yard for the trial trip in A-1 shape. Thanks to George Clifton, for he did a wonderful job of engineering.

For safety sake on all ships—the Safety Dept. in charge should be smiling for the wonderful job with the railing they put up. George Kerrigan states that we will assist them at any time possible.

The pictures have been out of the way from the Pipe Shop, but honestly speaking, I would like Alex Vincent to produce a picture of the deer he bagged. . . . After a slight illness, Bill Toy came back to the yard just like a spring chicken. He says there's no job too big or too small, that he can't do instantly.

Bob Pilson is having a ranch type housewarming. So if you receive an invitation, please don't refuse. But be sure to bring your own refreshments and cigars.

The fellows of the Pipe Shop extend their sympathy to Glemo, who lost his father-in-law.

I'd like to have some cooperation from the fellows of the Pipe Shop with pictures, births, or news of any kind. I'm doing the best I can, so please—no needling. Let's keep the Pipe Shop alive in the yard book, by giving me your news.

"Pinky" signing off for the present, hoping to hear from you before the next issue.

By L. "Fireball" Bentley

We are only certain of today. Yesterday has gone and tomorrow is always coming.

Those few words above are something to think about. A deeper, a more solemn meaning is given to these words by the sudden passing of Henry Siemek of 55 Department. Henry was the big man with the cigar. Quietness was one of his virtues. Couple this with his willingness to do any job without complaining and you have a fine mechanic. We will miss him and those he leaves will miss him more. To them we offer our deepest sympathies.

To Jimmy Knox, Foreman of 36 Dept., whose friends are legion in our yard, we extend our wishes for a speedy recovery. Everyone is pulling for you Jimmy. Keep your chin up! . . . Just want to let Johnny Bresset and Harry Renz, Sr., know we haven't forgotten them. We think of you both often.

Clarence Duke was a recent visitor to the yard. He looks hale and hearty.

Sincere condolences are extended to Frank, John, Joseph, Sal and Armando April, sons of Mrs. Rose April, who passed away after an illness of six months. May her soul rest in peace.

Many thanks to Pappy Jenkins for his usual fine material from the second shift.

Remember, if you jump to conclusions you may come to no good end!

Congratulations are in order for Mr. and Mrs. Frank Dudley. Frank, who is one of the older weldors of 59 Dept., gave his daughter in marriage at St. Philomena's

Church, Lansdowne, Penna. After the ceremonies, a reception was held at the Officers Mess at the Philadelphia Navy Yard.

Sam Cole reminds one of the crow—never shows the white feather or complains without "caws."

There are many horticulturists among the men who work in the yard. Why not bring in some of your flowers and let the nurses decorate the Dispensary with them? The roses in the past and at the present do so much to make the surroundings as pleasant as they are. So let's keep the Dispensary just as bright and cheerful as we can. All you have to do is bring in the flowers.

Henry claims vacations are easy to plan. The boss tells you when, the wife tells you where. . . . Pugh says he knows a gal so thin that when she drinks a glass of tomato juice she looks like a thermometer. . . . Wealth cannot buy happiness any more than a royal crown can cure a headache.

Shirley Lindsey, daughter of Grover Lindsey, Jr. of 39 Dept., graduated from Simon Gratz High School this year. She has already obtained a job as a secretary and plans to pursue a business course this fall to further her knowledge in that field.

Robbie, shop tacker, says the worst trouble a motorist can have is the finance company. . . . Tzar Oprousek had a pretty sore hand. Seems he squeezed the buffalo on the nickle too hard and it kicked him.

A wise man's tongue is a shield not a sword!

About the time you think you can make both ends meet, someone moves them. . . . Bill "Button Shoes" Wilson of 34 Dept. has picked up a new name. They call him "Humpy the Second." . . . George "The Eye" Howarth has been picking up expensive cigar bands to put on those three for a dime ropes he smokes. He is continuing to do this even after Pappy Jenkins told him he couldn't camouflage that horrible odor that way.

Bill W. E. C. Collins is well on his way to setting a new record when it comes to those week-ends. . . . Ben Good states there is nothing wrong with being a self made man if you don't consider the job finished too soon. . . . Garnett "Ears" Childs asked John Earl "Whitey" Lent what his son would think of him by doing some of the things he does. "Whitey" deserves a lot of credit for the way he pampers those stress relieving machines.

While on the subject of those stress relieving machines, M. "Lestoil" Eledge says that they should have blinking red lights on them so he could find them in the dark. . . . Joe Trakin saw Benny Goldman directing traffic at Tenth and Wyoming while waiting for Johnny Martin to pick him up.

Jack Godo mentions that no woman can make a fool of a man—she just gives him the opportunity to develop his natural capacities. . . . Why is it that everytime someone mentions the "watermelon patch" to Wilber Rivets Collins he just laughs and very abruptly leaves the scene?

Joe Rusek says walking is not a lost art—one must by some means, get to the garage. . . . Al Schwartz opines a doctor's work could fill six feet of ground; a dentist's work fills an acher. Ouch!

Poverty is no disgrace to a man, but it is confoundedly inconvenient!

DAFFYNITIONS

Cocktail Party—Where guests first bend an elbow, then an ear.
Auctioneer—Guy who looks forbidding.

VERONICA and **MARGARET** are the daughters of Pasquale Cervino, veteran hammersmith of 42 Dept. Margaret graduated from West Catholic High School, Phila., Pa., while Veronica graduated from Darby High School.

Perfume Counter—Where people talk scents.
Mosquito—The original skin diver.
Conference—A meeting of the bored.
Disc Jockey—Fellow who puts on airs.
Turkey in the Straw—A flop in a summer theater.
Taximeter—A device showing how fast you're not getting there.

Gerald Evans had a tailored cowboy suit made for Morris Bullock when they went to Oklahoma on their vacation. That suit will be just right for watching those Westerns on television.

CRABBING

Now read this. How to drag an anchor and only lose a race by half an hour. The cast of characters are as follows: Coxswain Steve Pietras; Steward of the Polish American Club, John April; First Mate John Mileski; Henry Mileski and Captain "Smokey" Cauley. Props: two new boats, an anchor and one crab.

Nothing exciting happened on the way down to the pier to pick up the boats and out to the rendevous with the crabs. In all probability the crabs were not informed of the proper time of the meeting. No wonder only one was caught after many weary hours on the water.

Finally it was decided they have a race to the mainland. The boats approached the starting line bow to bow, and then they were off! At the beginning the boat rowed by Johnny and Henry with Coxswain Steve Pietras calling a rather fast beat took a slight lead, only to see it eradicated by the faster beat of John Mileski and Capt. Cauley. Something must be wrong thought Henry. Steve's brow was a mass of wrinkles; he was thinking, too. Johnny just sat there too bewildered to think. "Ah ha" Henry exclaimed, "we are dragging the anchor." So they headed for the nearest haystack of grass near the shore and managed to get the anchor aboard.

By this time Capt. Cauley and John Mileski had reached their destination. It wasn't until a half hour later that three exhausted men reached shore, with only one crab to show for their efforts. For further information contact Steve Pietras.

Really, John April, if you did break brother Frank's thermos bottle we think you should replace it even if it was an accident.

Pete McCarron is off again on a vacation that takes him to foreign shores. He will visit among other places Dublin and England. This is getting to be an annual tour for Pete to whom we extend our wishes for a wonderful time.

Bill Mckenney, his son and family are just back from a vacation jaunt out Montana way. Understand they all had a grand time. . . . Have you all seen Flo Pastick lately? Just as thin as ever.

Just about all for now, so until next month, so long and good luck!

LETTERS

Clarence Duke
140 West Ridley Avenue
Norwood, Pa.

Editor, **Our Yard:**

In your July issue, on Page 9, there seems to me to be a slight error. The article says that the subject was born in South Philadelphia: I have known this person a long time, having had him as an apprentice at N. Y. Ship. As I recall it now, he and his Uncle Charlie used to talk about times over "ome." It could be he came from Gloucester(shire). He even left out the "H" stroke on one ship when laying lines.

For some time someone near the drydock would call him every time an English ship came in the docks, so he could see his friends.

Hope this will keep the record right.

I am yours for SUN SHIP,

C. Duke

Foreman: "How come you carry only one plank, and all the other men carry two?"

Worker: "I suppose they're too lazy to make two trips, the way I do."

INK SPOTS
FROM THE HULL DRAWING ROOM

By Harry Osman

Let us start this month with a story about our former reporter, Charlie Grauel. It seems that after thirty years in this business, Charlie wanted to know what a lifeboat was for. He asked the right person—and listened to a long discourse concerning lifeboats from Mr. Pavlik.

C. J. is willing to pass along his new knowledge to any draftsman who is in the dark as to the use of lifeboats.

Condolences are offered to the family of John Booth who passed away on June 18. John worked in our department, estimating on new work, for many years. In lieu of flowers, at the request of Mrs. Booth, a check was sent to M. I. T. alumni fund for scholarships.

Sue Longbine, secretary to Mr. Hosking, celebrated her birthday on June 20. In honor of the occasion, the boys in the Structural Dept. gave her a large birthday cake. Her age? Well, Sue says just put me down as being over nineteen.

George Philson made a lot of noise the day he won a chess game (the first since he came here). Of course, everybody knows that Wayne Conger let him win so his ego would be boosted a little.

There is an old adage that "barking dogs never bite." This was proven true recently when a number of our men, including Bob Walls and Tom Winterbottom, purchased barking dogs. They claim they were bitten, when upon arriving home, they discovered that the dogs did not bark!

For those wishing to write to Jose Reyes, his new address is: 109 Ridout St., San Juan, Rizal, Phillipines.

To Ed Clark, the future game warden we offer the following: The easiest way to catch a rabbit is to hide behind a tree and make a noise like a carrot. How do you make a noise like a carrot? You say "Sparkle, sparkle." (That is a diamond carat.)

Sue came to work with a new hair-do. Now she looks to be only eighteen and one half. . . . Two of our men purchased new cars this month. Les Ives, who decided his Nash was getting a little shabby, bought a new Oldsmobile. Alice will have to be careful with all that extra power.

Earl McElroy sold his '57 Volkswagon and purchased a '55 Porsche—pronounced push. To most of us it sounds like a step backwards, but Earl explains he can now toot his horn and blink his lights at oncoming Porsches. This he could not do with an inferior V. W.

This step upward in the motoring society does not give him the privilege however, to carry cigarettes in the glove compartment, smoke them on the way home, and then bragging to us how he gave up smoking. Can you picture him with a long cigarette holder, wearing dark glasses and a beret, driving his new car?

Les, our advice is, don't you try the same thing. You just would not look the same.

It is unusual to work in an office where a late arrival receives a reception, but that is what happens when Steve Slatowski arrives late. It is to be assumed he comes in late just to attract the boss's attention.

Two new men joined our department this month, Muhammad Husain in Scientific and Howard Horn in Structural.

Howard comes to us from Colorado Fuel and Iron Co. and lives in Colwyn. He is married and has no children. He has been studying engineering at Penn State Evening School for some time, leaving no time for hobbies other than working on his house and playing ball.

Grace, we welcome your husband, not only to our drawing room, but to our champion ball club.

Muhammad is really not new to us as he worked in our department last summer between his junior and senior college years. When he was sixteen years old, Muhammad entered Dacca University in East Pakistan, and upon graduation he received a degree of Bachelor of Science.

He came to our country in 1954, entered the University of Michigan, and graduated this past June as a Naval Architect.

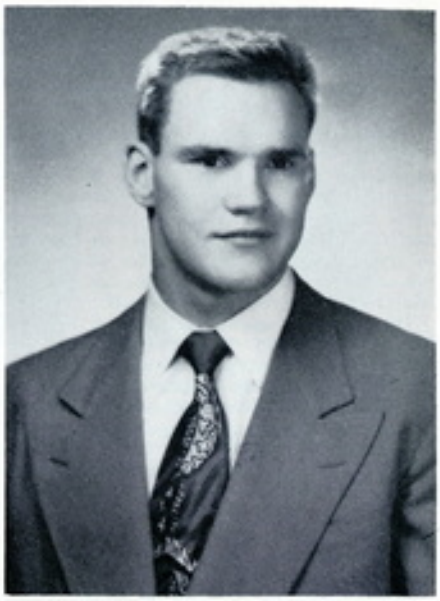
On July 1 of this year he celebrated his 25th birthday. Since Muhammad was with us last year he has acquired a wife. Moyna Jean Ullah was attending Wayne University when Muhammed spotted her and thought she was pretty nice. She agreed to be Mrs. Husain in January of this year. Moyna, still living in Detroit, expects to join her husband when he finds a suitable apartment.

"CHUB" CONNOR, son of Jim Connor, Hull Drawing Room, with Ron Delaney, sub-4 minute miler and 1500 meter Olympic champion, at the recent IC4A Championships at Villanova Stadium.

BATTING AVERAGES OF HULL BRAVES 1st HALF CHAMPS OF SOFTBALL LEAGUE

At Bat 20 Times or More

Name	Games	AB	H	R	BA	Pos.
J. Pfander	5	25	20	21	.800	3B
J. Carlantonio (Capt.)	7	32	19	14	.593	SS
B. Wilson	8	34	19	18	.558	LF
R. Filliben	8	30	15	7	.500	CF
C. Yeager	8	28	13	12	.464	1B
R. Walls	8	32	14	13	.461	P
S. Summa	8	35	16	17	.457	SF
C. McCreary	6	21	7	8	.333	2B



GEORGE PETCHEL, son of George Petchel, Sr., popular Sun Ship General Foreman, Hull Division, and brother of Jack Petchel, of Hull Scientific Department, graduated from St. Joseph's College on June 8, 1958. George was one of four graduates who earned a B.S. degree in physics.

George won the R.C.A. Scholarship for advanced study, and in the Fall will enter the University of Pennsylvania to work for a master's degree.

During his college career, he worked one summer as a pipefitter at our Drydock. Congratulations should go to George, Sr., for the accomplishments of his son.

At Bat Less Than 20 Times

E. Moody	1	2	2	1	1.000
B. Hurst	8	12	8	6	.630
T. Kelly	2	6	3	4	.500
R. April	7	17	7	6	.410
K. Cadman	3	3	1	0	.333
W. Yohey	7	13	2	5	.153

Team B.A. — .499

Games Won 9 — Lost 0

Pitching Record—R. Walls W. 9 — L. 0

Manager of our softball team, Paul Sloan, wishes to thank all of 78 Dept. for backing the team, especially by their attendance. Paul is also appreciative of the co-operation by the team members. Co-operation is shown by the team record.

The game between the Hull Braves and the All Stars was a see-saw battle between many good players. The score stood at 8 to 7 in favor of the All Stars going into the last of the 8th inning. The game ended when John Pfander hit a three bagger with three men on base. Final score—Braves 10, All Stars 8.

Thrills during the game included a home run by Sam Summa, and a steal to home base by Bill Wilson while Willis Glenn was catching.

Bob Walls pitched the whole game for the Braves and improved as the game progressed.

Prior to the game, Sam Summa won a gold trophy as 1st prize for the fastest circuit of the bases.

As of this writing, Tom Larkin is still on the sick list. The latest word, however, is that Tom will soon be back with us. This will make Steve happy. He says he is getting tired of wiping the dust off Tom's board every morning.

CONGRATULATIONS AND GOOD LUCK

The Hull Drawing Room recently gave a spaghetti supper for Ed Clark who left service with the company to accept a position as game warden.

Ed, married to Eleanor Carlsen Clark, formerly of Sun's Stenographic Dept., is the son of Ed Clark, Sr., and grandson of Tom Clark, both of whom formerly worked in 34 Dept.

On this night, Ed was not only rejoicing over his new appointment, but also in being the new daddy of Sandra Louise, born on June 12.

Ed entered the Ross Leffler School of Conservation on July 1 for eight months of training. After two weeks' training, Ed was allowed to come home for a week-end visit. He told of having classes from nine in the morning till nine at night.

Classes also include field trips. On one field trip, six lively rattlesnakes were dumped on the ground, and six men — including Ed — were told to pick them up! Two of the men promptly resigned their new jobs.

Vacationing this month, we find George Schneider going to Ventnor, N. J., while Les Ives and family will enjoy the Collingdale Swimming pool. Steve Slatowski will go back for another week at Wildwood, and Frank Pavlik will go to Ocean City.

Ken Cadman will spend his vacation doing house work! We do not mean to imply that Miriam keeps a dirty house. She is a school teacher in the winter months, and attends the college in West Chester during the summer, so she is pretty busy. Ken will don an apron and relieve Miriam of some of her chores during his vacation, and that is more than most of us would do.

Incidentally, Ken expects to see his son married this month. Ken was the recipient of a twenty-five year service pin this past month. In presenting the pin, Mr. Pavlik spoke of the contributions to shipbuilding by the Cadman family.

Ken's father, Norman, was a foreman of shipfitters and trained many apprentices, some of whom have made a name for themselves in the industry.

Ken's uncle, Douglas, for many years was foreman of drydock shipfitters. Likewise, a tolerant supervisor, he trained many men in the ways of shipbuilding.

Ken's brother, Douglas, is contributing his efforts to the building of ships in Sun's Scientific Department. His daughter, Miriam, is presently working in Sun's Payroll Department for the summer prior to entering college in the fall.

John Petchel and family enjoyed a vacation at Wildwood Crest this past month. Jack, a family man of the first order, had a wonderful time in the water with his boys.

This month I will motor and sail off to the Island of Ocracoke, N. C. again for fishing, crabbing, clamming, etc. The June issue of *Coronet* magazine proclaimed Ocracoke as one of twenty ideal spots to vacation, and I agree.

Kindly keep eyes and ears open for news tips for the two weeks I am away.

Those offering tips this month were: Les Ives, Jim Connor, Charles Grauel, and Paul Sloan. Kjeld Damsgaard wrote the John Booth obituary. Thanks to all of you.

By Sam Flood

Well, we have had quite a spell of it, haven't we? At least while I'm trying to write this column, it is as hot as ———. It's air conditioning time. They tell us we have the condition, but no air. So you want to know what you're going to do about it?

You can take your vacation and get moving toward the ocean or the mountains. It's always nice and cool at these places. Of course, if you have no vacation days left, why not go home after work every day and sit in a tub of cold water and dream?

You can always get your mind off the hot weather by going out to a good ball game. And that reminds me, the Electrical softball team is doing very well. At this date, they are in fourth place, the same as our Phils. Not bad I would say, and I say again, watch out for the second half!

You know something, we sure have a hard working crew in the department. Not one of them has gone on a vacation yet. Looks as though they are going to work right on through. They certainly are a conscientious bunch of workers.

Have you seen those TV commercials on U. S. Rubber where they talk about Keds for children of all ages? They have several types. One kind is supposed to help the kids run faster, another kind will help them jump higher, etc. Well, Marcy Aitken (you know that young lady who married our Joe) was asked by a couple five year old neighbors, who were wearing these Keds, what kind or type she was going to buy little Mike.

"Well," said Marcy in her usual sober manner and dead pan, "I believe we'll get him one of each. Don't you think he would have a lot of fun?" (Mike is only six months old.)

Hazel gave Pat Hastings a little training bike and a push type grass mower. Says he's going to make them into one of those mowers you ride around on while cutting the lawn. . . . I stated above that none of the boys had taken their vacation. Sorry, I neglected to mention Walt Nowak, he sent his wife to Wildwood.

I'm sorry I didn't mention Miss "Loud Shirt" in my short description of our "Loud Shirt Day" in last month's OUR YARD. I hope you will forgive my neglect, Miss Whistlebait. You really deserved first prize honors. I just loved that hat.

You know, of course, that Norm and Charlotte have a very talkative parrot in the

beauty shop, and can it cuss! They can put up with this swearing all week long, but on Sunday they put a cover over his cage, which only partially curbs the parrot from profanity.

One Monday afternoon Charlotte saw her minister coming to call so she again placed the cover over the cage. As the reverend gentleman was about to step into the beauty shop the parrot squawked: "It's certainly been a damned short week."

Charlie Wyatt was telling Joe Jeffers how he ran over a skunk while out driving on the Fourth.

"Boy, I bet you were mad when you ran over it," said Joe.

"Mad? I was highly incensed," replied Charlie.

This one just leaked out: Joe Blossie loaned his car to Audrey one day so she could do some shopping while he was at the office. When she and little Joey arrived home from the shopping tour, she pulled into the driveway and out jumped Joey, who immediately started wailing. Audrey went to him and said, "Mommy's sorry she ran over your tricycle, dear, but what on earth was it doing in the flower garden?"

Quote of the month—"Progress depends on men and women willing to do more than their share."

Our gal Hazel went home after work one of those real hot nights, and kicked off her shoes to relax for awhile. When she went into the kitchen to get her cooking shoes, she decided the nice cool linoleum felt so nice she wouldn't wear any shoes. She came to work the next day with a broken toe.

There is one thing about the short circuiters—they sure don't hand out any sympathy. Believe me she didn't receive any; in fact, they were throwing things at her foot!

She has decided to follow the advice of the Safety Department hereafter and wear her safety shoes when in the kitchen—or cut the legs off the table so it won't be there when she runs into it.

DID YOU KNOW?

By Sam

- That the first important patent granted by the U. S. was the cotton gin?
- That the "coffee break" is now considered one of the "Fringe Benefits" granted to employees?
- That a paper company is reported to be perfecting a stretchable paper, which it may market very shortly? The process is similar to that used in pre-shrinking cotton cloth at the mill, so it doesn't shrink once it is made into garments. Gosh, we won't be able to send a new apprentice boy for the paper stretcher any more.
- That they expect to sell $400 million worth of ready-built Hi-Fi sets this year?
- That there are now a large number of odd-sounding foods on the market today such as—dehydrated alfalfa tablets, celery juice, jelly supposedly made from the stuff the bees feed their queens, candy made with saccharine, sunflower seed salad dressing, oil-less tuna and a concoction called "Rose Lips" made from the pistils of wild roses! These are just some of the exotic ingredients found on more and more dinner tables.
- And did you know they sold $250 million worth of this food last year? And "that ain't hay" (or is it?).

NO CIVIL SERVICE "BENEFITS"

A taxpayer is a government worker with no holidays, no sick leaves and no vacations.

By "Brutus" Falcone

Seems like the hot weather has started a vacation scramble in our department. Here are some of the vacationers and how they spent same!

"Bill" Krauss, burner, visited relatives in the New England states. . . . John Mullen, machinist in Sammy Grad's bolt and nut domain, relaxed at home. Sammy took advantage of the sun and sand at Atlantic City. . . . "Rube" McAllister took the whole month of July. Just to give you an idea of how loaded he is, he did not request pay in advance!

Joe Catanese, machinist, spent his vacation in Wildwood. . . . Russ (Mr. Monopol) Rothka enjoyed a week at home. . . . "Texas Slim" Lounsberry, Stanley Hockman's right hand man, accompanied his daughter and granddaughters to Atlantic City. He said the kids were treated to the best of everything—compliments of grandpop!

Leon Ashton, second shift, enjoyed a pleasant two weeks with relatives in Danville, Pennsylvania. . . . Joe Hinkle, 2nd shift expeditor, spent two weeks where "Vince" Di Lorenzo couldn't find him. I found Hinkle at the All Star - Hull Braves softball game being led around by a big, ugly dog. This dog was predominantly of Dalmation extraction It was hard to tell who was the proudest—Hinkle of the dog, or the dog of Hinkle. I must add that both of them were very well mannered!

Steve Kluka, shipfitter, who really loves to go fishing, went to Brigantine Bay with his wife and neighbors. There were a lot less flounder in the bay after the above party called it a day!

Al Bowers, burner, celebrated the occasion of his 45th wedding anniversary with a trip to Atlantic City! . . . I will report the following with no comment: Danny Faverio, softball authority and arbiter of note, claims that 47 "Fabs" lost a recent game because "Brutus" was not wearing Bermuda shorts which he claims creates consternation in the enemy camp!

"Fergy," burner, says Falcone is a "slave driver," and that all he needs is a whip and he will then be properly attired for the role. Thanks for this item, Norman, since I must confess I'm always on stage and do want to be attired properly for the drama!

Bill Powers, Leader of Layout, took a week off from work, to work around the house! . . . Norman Bell, helper, went to Virginia for vacation. He brought back the darndest hat from "down home" you ever did see. It's a rebel hat and Norman tells us the South will rise again.

Harry Lavery, Lord Mayor of Bold Shed (elected), spent a week painting his house out Media way. . . . Burner Boss Forster and veteran, fabrication Asst. Foreman, Stanley Hockman, also enjoyed recent vacations.

"Fergy" is pleased that his bosom buddy, Jack Wonderly, is back to normal again. He said, once again Jack stares into space and

ANTHONY J. BENNETTA, JR., graduate of Nether Providence Class of 1958, is the son of Mr. (47 Dept.) and Mrs. Anthony J. Bennetta.

carries on a brilliant conversation with himself.

George Trosley, his wife and two boys, spent a week on Chesapeake Bay. From 7 to 11 every morning the agenda called for fishing from their 14' boat, swimming in the afternoon and exploring the beaches in the evening till 8:30 or so. The sun must have been extremely benevolent as George certainly has a nice tan!

I invited George to attend the All Star game last month and to his credit he accepted the invite, but regretted that the date interfered with another game which he should attend—one in which his own boys participated.

Charles Kimber, machinist, sadly misses the old Liner Shed. . . . Charley Adams, automatic weld operator, wishes Charlie Keeley (burner) wouldn't awaken him during lunch hour. He says it ruins the rest of the day for him!

Bob McGinty, shipfitter, is back in the swing of things after a three month illness. . . . Oscar (fork lift driver), how come you aged so fast when World War II broke out? We can't figure it out.

The Low Bay in the new shop was unlucky for Oscar Fincannon, 2nd shift, Charlie Ford, burner, and Chick Banker, marine rigger; as all three suffered banged up fingers. . . . Bill "Champ" Payes, Marine Rigger, is proud of his athletic prowess of by-gone years—lightweight champ in Leiperville and left end for Ridley Township High School's football team. Now we know how you came by the nickname of "Champ."

"Steve" Cornacchia, Bolt Shed, is still convalescing and wants to say hello to all his friends. It would be nice if some of you fellows would pay him a visit or drop him a cheery card.

Norman Garrett, expeditor, had his son dedicated on Father's Day. He was named Norman Anthony Garrett II. Norman failed to tell me, but I assume that dedication in the Salvation Army is equivalent to Baptism in the other Christian faiths.

Vince and Norman, expeditors, have launched a campaign to make every one of us aware of the sad plight of Bill (Reds) Rae, Marine Rigger. It seems the pants "Reds" is wearing cannot last much longer. There's no place even for another pin. If

someone doesn't give him a pair of pants soon, all will be lost.

Sammy Grad needs roller skates to cover his new domain in Low Bay, according to John Mullin. . . . Hear tell "Whitey" Lisicki has a cabin in the Poconos and spends most of his weekends there. As yet none of us have received an invitation to join him for a cool weekend.

Sam Bellsky, burner, off for one week; "Hot Rod" Hoffner replaced him at #8 track very nicely. . . . Bob Davis, Marine Rigger, and as good a guy as you'll meet anywhere, spent two weeks just resting, thank you! . . . Master Sgts. Art Peoples and Al Borcello plus John Costigan, Jr., ably represented 47 Dept. at the recent two weeks of the annual Pennsylvania National Guard encampment at Indiantown Gap. "Art" Peoples took his young son for a three day visit during Governor's Day. The lad enjoyed the military display, parades, sightseeing and mainly a large, free dinner.

Maurice Orio, office staff, took a week to reduce the tension by motoring to Cleveland, attend a wedding, discuss an attractive job offer and to make his own appraisal first hand, of the fortunes of the Cleveland Indians of the A. L. In his considered opinion, they stink! He also swears his big "M" averaged 18 miles per gallon of gas on the trip. Mr. Daniels, Sir, what have you got to say about that?

Moe Schureman, handyman, spent his vacation off Atlantic City, deep sea fishing. He caught so many fish he took an extra day off to rest!

Clifton Massey at the cold press was off for a week; came back to work and said nobody knew he was away. And for this, at least for a while, he hates us!

Joe Adamo mashed his fingers while working in the new shop. This marine rigger has had his share of tough luck! . . . Charlie Leutner took some vacation time off recently. He probably spent a good bit of it with his new grandson who is carrying on his name. I don't blame you, Charley—familiarize him with his noble heritage and the family coat of arms early.

I've got so much more to write but it's getting late, 1:30 A.M. to be exact, so I will omit writing about the tremendous home run I clouted in my only pinch hit appearance in the first half of the softball race. Clad in pink Bermuda shorts, sport shirt and open toed sandals—but to go into details would be tiring to say the least. Perhaps I can induce the editor to put out a special issue of OUR YARD, to give the details and histrionics involved. A flood of letters from the readers requesting the thrilling highlights of this momentous occasion in the annals of sports, would leave him with no alternative, and the presses would roll.

WELL DONE, "BRAVES"

As a participant of the softball league, it is in order to acknowledge a job well done; that is the job the Hull "Braves" did on the opposition in the 1st half of the race and the subsequent victory over the pick of the opposition in the All-Star game. We weren't cheering for Hull you can be sure, but we can not help but admire so fine an aggregation of fellows, possessed with talent, burning with determination and the will to win.

All teams will be gunning for Hull, for they are the team to beat. Fellows like John Pfander, Sam Summa, Joe Carlantonio, Bob Walls, Bill Wilson, Bob Filliben—just to mention a few—are capable of hurting any team that's not playing heads up ball all the way. I'm not saying they can't be beaten, but I strongly suspect that they all come from Missouri.

In any well run organization somebody keeps the loose ends together, and that's where we congratulate Paul Sloan, Manager of Hull Braves, for his impressive team and his own good job in keeping them up for the next game.—"Brutus" Falcone

By "Whitey" Burr

I wish to thank all those fine people who read my piece on our "Unknown Soldier" for their very fine remarks on this story. I did not write this to bring any special praise to myself, but to let all my fellow workers and their friends know just how they take care of this Honored Memorial.

We all pray that there shall never be another. I wonder if the people of our country ever take time out from their everyday thinking to stop and look at themselves in a mirror and say, Lord this is a wonderful country, what should I do to keep it that way?

My friends, you can do this by telling those you meet that quite a few of our men and boys gave their lives so we may have a wonderful place like this to live in, and do almost anything we wish. Surely, this is not asking too much of anyone. We have the oldest and finest republic in this wide world, so speak up and let the world know we love it. Maybe things don't always go just as we wish, but that is characteristic of what makes this country of ours so great. On your next days off or vacation drive down to Washington, take all your family with you and visit Arlington Cemetery. Stop in front of that wonderful memorial to our "Unknown Soldiers," and I feel sure you will come away with greater pride in your heart.

"Muddy Water" O'Connor was married twenty-five years last week and took his six year old son over to New York for a visit. We also hear that he paid a visit again this week to the big city to see his daughter off for Europe. We all wish her a successful trip! . . . Dick Stewart reports that someone ran off with his pants, but we can report to you pal that it was not the Senator, for they won't fit him.

The report is around now that Pickey's wife is making pies for Sugar of 42 Shop. So boys, if you need a nice pie for dinner why see him. We do know that they are very good, and would like to know just how does this get into the laundry business? . . . Roy Blake sure will be glad when Ducky comes back to work.

A. Smith, 33-120, of Buffington's repair gang, was married forty-three years June 23. The boys in the shop gave him a party (?). May you and your dear wife have many more and good luck be with you two. . . . Our engineer, Church, will keep his hands in safe places from now on. Pal there is poison all around and it sure does like you.

Paul, our good friend and assistant to Harry McCoy of 36 Dept., was seen walking around Philadelphia last Sunday looking for Jillson. He had heard Jillson was in church around 17th and Locust Sts. Brother, let us tell you right now he does not get that far from home! . . . "Fats" Scheer is again back to his old tricks trying to get some suckers. Last week he was seen over at the shopping center on Sproul and State Roads, buying some new equipment. When he came into the shop the next day along with Gallager, they checked out that five of us owed him 1/5 each. Those two came up with the

BOB DONALD, 47 Dept., is studying for a commercial pilot's license. He's taken aerial photographs from this twin engine Piper aircraft.

84 Dept.'s sportsman, **GEORGE MOYER,** in his MG.

figure of $2.80 for each of us to pay. When we checked the total cost, it was only $10.20. Now we would like to know just how they get 5 into $10.20 and have it come out $2.80. I wonder if we should not turn them into the government?

The news is out that Campbell is driving so slowly that he is even letting a Nash pass him on the road. . . . Leader Browne of 33 Ship Repairs had a big party down at his summer home and had Emil there. We would like to know why Joe, Mike and the rest of Buffington's gang were not invited? Buff tells us the keepers will go out of the state with them to such a fine affair.

Again as in the past, Gerald Evans and Morris Bullock must take their vacations together. Is that fire story still hanging around? We do know that on one of your trips Gerald, you took Morris out West to get him one of those real Western cowboy outfits, guns and everything. Now he is right at home watching those cowboy stories on TV.

Sam Mangeri, our special shop man and great ball player, has a new outboard boat and is trying to get some of the boys to go out fishing with him. He tells us the fish are so big that he must tow them along. . . . Ellis has a new car but "Fats" did not make this sale. We wonder why?

Well, the "Senator" sure has been taking your reporter over here of late. Now with the trouble in the Far East, he has it all figured out that if we don't get Ike and his gang out things will be getting worse.

The whole yard feels sorry for those men who have taken sick this past month. We wish them all a speedy recovery.

Last month our President, Richard Burke received an Honorary Degree from P. M. C. I would like to say at this time that no finer person could have received such an honor. I do not say this just because he is our president, but because I have had the pleasure of knowing this wonderful gentleman since 1920. He has been a great friend not only to me, but to everyone in our yard.

'Ham' Hamilton (33 Dept.) who delivers dirt from his farm, had a sweaty nightmare shoveling three loads back onto his truck. The loads had been delivered for him, but to the wrong locations. Call the Drydock office if you need dirt fill—but you better ride along with 'Ham'.

By Eddie Wertz

Jack Hamilton is back from his Florida vacation with legs a cannibal would consider well done. He claims he was in the shade. But if he had been watching his own legs instead of the gals, he would have seen the sun more. He did pull one on the wife and sent back a card of bathing beauties. Thanks, John.

Harvey and Allen Pugh are still going to the shore week-ends looking for fish. May I suggest the acquarium at 32nd and Fairmount Ave., Philadelphia? You will see some there. It makes a nice day's outing also, but leave your surf poles at home.

The Jackson-Emsley safari to Delaware for some fishing had the same old results. Emsley caught the fish while Jackson had better equipment this trip—line instead of store string. He must have had the hooks on the plugs backwards and lost every one. Some bigs ones we understand, too.

Jimmy Duffy, who vacationed over the 4th of July, returned out of breath from blowing up all those paper bags for the kids to break. OK Duff, it was safe and sane!

John Gorman would rather drown on the eight foot level than on the 12 foot level. Does it make any difference since he is only 5 foot 6 inches? Strohlie gets the rescue award.

Goodbyes were said to Mrs. Mary Herman, of Central Planning, and to Mrs. Lois Rumbold, secretary to Supt. William Smith. Both girls left service to take on a bigger and more important job. Well-liked and respected by their fellow employees, they are wished the very best of luck in their new positions. May we have a picture of the new boss?

The fellows who received "tickets"—not to the policeman's ball—wish to thank Mr. Smith for picking up the tab. . . . Wetherill's softball team is not doing badly at the 500 mark, with Mrs. Worrell and Mrs. Allen telling off the umpire and cheering the team on. Need two good managers next year, boys?

Joe Woods and Jimmy Robinson need collision insurance during the game. Woods wound up with loose teeth, Robinson a black eye, but why let the other team get a run?

J. L. is splurging two bucks on Tillie the horse. But who got the hay, Jimmy or the horse? . . . Wonder who Boxcar Annie is, who is sending cards to King Knobby Knees? Glad you liked the movies Mrs. Gillespie. Maybe some day he will take you to a real one that costs money—if you have it to spare!

Weidner claims if you ever want to go somewhere alone, but still be polite and invite someone, invite Bill Doran—who will lay a lot of plans but never show up. So you will be alone when you go. . . . Who is the sling shot champ of Rose Street? Pay for any windows yet, Joe?

At this writing, glad to report that Renfroe and John Karlsson are both doing fine. Our old friend McCormick, recuperating from a heart attack was in Crozier Hospital for an operation and is back home again doing fine. Can't keep good men down.

Lillian, on the 28th of June, did you crash the open house party or were you really invited? Harry claims he did not know about the free eats until you dragged him over. How many please? . . . They claim August is the month they hang the Dutch, so with a new rope in hand this Dutchman will spend the last two weeks looking the country over, but not for a tree.

We all take this opportunity to welcome Miss Walters to the Sun Ship family. Miss Walters will be in Central Planning Dept. Hope she will be with us for a long time.

On Thursday, July 10, Greenfield kept saying "Thirty-eight years ago this Saturday; if I only knew then!" Congratulations Mrs. Greenfield on your anniversary. Dick must

Wetherill's Humane Society

During the progress of some repair work, a bird nest was disturbed and accidently fell fifteen feet to the ground.

It contained one sparrow, but the little fellow had not one feather on him. Wetherill's Humane Society came to the rescue. Harry Finck picked up the nest and tried to replace it, but Momma Sparrow would not return to it. So Harry and Dick Greenfield proceeded to care for it feeding it Calo dog food—because of the worm shortage here—and using a small screw driver to force feed it.

A cage was located by Greenfield to protect it from "Butch" the cat. Now the little fellow is covered with feathers, feeding on wild bird seed, and spending his week ends in Garden City or Wilmington. But he does not want to leave his new wire home, as he and "Butch" have become friends.

'Father' Harry is holding "Earl"—the name he gave the bird. He named it after Guard Vale—claims it is always talking but saying nothing. 'Mother' Greenfield is holding "Butch" the cat he entered in the Wilmington Hospital at one time after Butch and a Wetherill possum had a terriffic fight.

Of course Harry—he is the hungry one, always after the free eats—and Mother Greenfield—he has the locker full of pickles—are being accused of fatting Earl up for a dinner. But Earl will be safely and beautifully cared for, until he decides to return to mother nature's keeping.

Introducing **MISS AGNES WALTERS.** Miss Walters joined the Sun Ship family July 14, connected with the Central Planning Department of Wetherill. We hope she has a long, pleasant stay with our company.

have gotten the best; may we feel sorry for you for many more years!

We extend our deepest sympathy to the family of Meryl Cherry, who passed away suddenly on July 14th.

MAINTENANCE 34 DEPT. M

By Harold Baker

We extend our heartfelt sympathy to Rex Thompson and his family. Last month Rex's mother passed away.

In July we had quite a few of our men out on vacation. Some of them stayed fairly close to home and a few made trips. Charley Guarracino went down to Birmingham, Alabama, and George Mumford went north into Ontario.

Gene Polansky is driving a flashy new Dodge, and George Urian has bought a snappy, new Ford. We hope that they both get many happy and safe miles in their new cars.

Dan Dougherty has been ribbing some of our men about the clothes they wear to work. Rex Thompson and Jack Miller have been wearing straw hats with gay colored ribbons on them. Dan kept at this pair until finally Jack Miller couldn't take it any longer. Now he is wearing a cap.

Dan has been working on Mickey Michie about his odd hat, but Mickey can't be discouraged by Dan's remarks. As a matter of fact, he and Dan have a feud going most of the time. Mickey says, "Some people are has beens, but Dan is a 'never was'!"

In any discussion about the way our fellows dress, Leo Wisely is bound to enter the conversation sooner or later. And why shouldn't he? Who else would come to work wearing a crimson jacket and blue suede shoes?

Dan Dougherty is not at all happy about the admission of Alaska into the Union as a state. He says that will mean he will have to get another new flag, which makes it five times they have changed the flag since he was a boy! He also says that Mickey won't be at all bothered by the change in the flag. He says that Mickey is still flying the stars and bars!!

George Mumford was bragging about one of his tomatoes last month and now he knows better. The whole gang went out to George's home to see this remarkable tomato. George found out that "refreshments" cost a great deal more than one puny tomato is worth.

Frank Gaffney went down to Darby to visit Joe Venuto, and he tells us that Joe gave him a real good piano concert. We will have to get Joe to give all of us a concert sometime. . . . Tom Quirk, of the 2nd shift, has not been bringing any lunches in to work with him recently. He claims he cannot afford lunch anymore since he has not been getting any double shifts!

Joe Hubert has been working his boys out on a farm, but the big question is what is he doing to his daughter, Lorraine? One night last month little Lorraine and her cousin were seen walking up Ninth Street, each carrying a 24" Stillson wrench. Has Joe got the girls doing a little plumbing business on the side?

Benny Burke of the chippers tells us that a couple of their men are related to Indians! Harry Rickenback is the great-grandson of Chief Sitting Bull and Leo McCabe's great-grandmother was old squaw, Lotta Bull!

Mrs. Al Williams is going to discontinue "Fireball" Bentley's supply of candy if he doesn't soon let up on the coffee pot business!

STEVE and **AGNES KOWALEWSKI** visiting Nazareth Hospital in Philadelphia on their wedding day. They are pictured here with Steve's sister, Sister Leonca, who is a nurse in the maternity ward of Nazareth Hospital.

ELECTRICAL

By John F. Hefflefinger

With this issue we greet you with the hottest month of the year. With no arguments from anyone we can state, vacations are the most interesting subject of conversation. Along with others we haven't heard from, we report Page Groton has returned after being away on vacation. But we have no details. . . . Our Ship Driller, Tom Dearmit, is back with his drills and taps after a week spent up in the Poconos.

After breathing sighs of relief with the sailing of 604, our Asst. Foreman, R. Peet, spent a week of relaxation enjoying fishing. The same goes for Andy Cassidy who spent a week in Wildwood with his wife and son. . . . F. Reilly spent his week away off in the wilds of West Chester. . . . Carl Browne helped his son with the crop harvesting while away from his shop duties for a week. . . . "Galley" Joe Squitiere also left his duties for a week, taking various trips to the shore and other interesting places.

Mike Angelaccio also was off from his welding jobs on 605 for a week. . . . "Buttermilk" Taggart informs us he will be away on vacation this month, planning to visit Florida and Cuba. We advised him to steer clear of those senoritas down in Havana and to hide his bank roll—what with him being a bachelor.

Walt Singles was away from the fan room for a week vacation. . . . Bill Martin, Maintenance Leader, was away upstate during July. . . . Harry Thornbury was also on vacation for a week.

We wish Yogi good luck with his new put put cycle. Nice bright red one, too. And we must report that Yogi said they clean the port lites too well on 604. Seems like he had a lot from his Red Man and let go. Sad to relate it was closed, with disastrous results to Yogi. . . . What's with this report of Cassidy and his Irish girl? . . . The riders who travel with Ed Shisler had better make sure the car windows are closed at night, unless they really enjoy riding on wet seats.

We have been informed that Charles Bratten Zellor injured his arm on June 18. We hope it is now improved and he is back on the job.

Congratulations to W. Jefferis on his twenty-five years of service and the receipt of his pin.

"Big Jeff" also was entertained at dinner and the Phillies ball game for his fine work during the past season at the Good Will Fire Co. Social Club. . . . We just learned that "Buttermilk" has two assistants in his bottle collection business, to wit, Abie and Eddie. Who gets most of the profits?

We have it on good authority that Tony Pellegrino really loves to eat. The cook was called on for double platters each meal on the 604 trial run. . . . R. "Whitey" Peet had better button his shirt pockets while fishing, as he tells us he lost his keys, lighter, cards, etc. out on Wyoming Lake recently.

We were sorry to learn of the passing of

the wife of Harry Thornbury on June 29. The donations received from our boys were sent to the Pennsylvania Blind Association at the request of Mrs. Thornbury.

Memo to Ed Shisler: Do you recognize yourself, Ed? Sure some difference after all these years. . . . Anyone have a seeing eye dog not being used? If so, Jeff remarks, Yogi could sure make good use of one. He not only made a wrong turn in Darby trying to find Woodland Ave., but recently he started out for Scranton on the Turnpike and wound up at Trenton!

We note Andy Roskus and Charlie Confair are back after a week rest. . . . Sorry to learn that little Andy Anderson is ill in the hospital. Hope he will soon be able to be back with us. . . . Yogi tells us he has a new electric eye camera for movies. Sorry to report he doesn't know what makes it tick. Open her up, Yogi.

Orio is entertaining his mother-in-law while she is on vacation. We trust she is having a good time and is being well entertained. . . . Gerald Evans came back from two weeks vacation on July 14 and reports having no luck at fishing, three cases of seasickness, and to top it off an auto accident in Wilmington on the way home. Tuff luck, Gerald.

Up to date, 7-14-58, our softball team lists six wins, three losses and goes into the second half in 4th place. Expects to make it a hot race from now on in.

This about winds up our column for this issue.

By Frank Wilson

This is the month for you hay fever sufferers, so be careful of the goldenrod when you go on vacation. This is also a good month for fishing, but I haven't heard any good fish stories to write about as yet.

A vacation can put you in the red while you're getting in the pink.

Those enjoying their vacations last month were: Janet Mentzer of Mr. Craemer's office—two weeks motor trip to Mackinaw Island in Michigan; George Turner, Cost—a week at his cottage in Hacks Point, Maryland; Harry Simon, Purchasing—at his cottage in Hollywood Beach, Maryland, for a week; John Kieklak, Sales—a week in Wildwood, N. J.; Mary Jane Bedford, Cost—a week in Stone Harbor, N. J.; Sally and Rita Suidowski, Payroll—one week in Asbury Park, N. J.; Eloise Green, Material Control—one week in Ocean City, N. J.; Edward McGinley, Cost—one week in Margate, N. J. and Washington, D. C.; James Donlan, Tabulation—two weeks in Margate, N. J.; Peggy McKinney—two weeks in Sea Isle City, N. J.; Ann Smedley, OUR YARD—one week in Margate and Beach Haven, N. J.; your reporter, Stores—one week in Ringtown, Pa.; Betty Ronberg, Distribution—two weeks at the "Finnish Mardi Gras" in Fairport, Ohio; Ethel James, Payroll—one week in Niagara Falls and Canada; Ray Burgess, Financial Accounting—one week at Skytop in the Poconos; Peggy Robinson, Material Control—two weeks in Florida; Al Norton, Purchasing—three weeks in Jonesport, Maine; and Ed Murphy, Tabulation—one week in Canada. . . . Jessie Hardcastle, Stenographic, who was also supposed to be on vacation in Wildwood, went into the hospital for an operation instead. She will be out for several weeks.

Clarence Nelson, Invoice, is still on the sick list following a major operation a few months ago.

Deepest sympathy is extended to Robert Crompton, Paymaster's office, whose wife passed away while he was in the hospital for an operation.

Mr. Richard L. Burke's wife made a fast trip by ambulance from Cape May, N. J., for an emergency operation; and Helen Finegan, Mr. Burke's secretary, is also on the sick list as of this writing.

Welcome to new employees: Ann Kathleen Brennan, Distribution; Edward McGlennen and William Feathers, Mail Room; and a new janitor, Chauncey Uzzle.

Congratulations to Elaine Faddis of Production Planning who was transferred to the Monopol Office. . . . Eleanor Clark (formerly of Stenographic) visited her coworkers last month, just a month after giving birth to that big baby girl.

Congratulations to Lillian Reynolds, Cost, and Russell Rowles of Buckman Village who were married July 12th, at Trainer Methodist Church. And to Kay Anton, Tabulation, and Larry Dugan of Linwood, married July 8th in Elkton, Maryland.

MARRIAGE NOTE

He proposed on his knees
With a speech tender-sweet,
And it took him ten years
To get back on his feet.

The girls in Distribution gave Mary Haupt, who left service, a send off party at "The Wild Goose." Mary is moving to Daytona Beach, Florida. Those attending were: Jerry Bruggeman, Jerry Klinger, Mary Logue, Doris Frank, Betty Ronberg, Vera Birch and Evelyn Gay.

For a cool refreshing summer evening of entertainment, why not go to the band concerts in Chester Park and Glen Providence Park in Media. It's the Chester Elks Band led by Tommy Leeson of Transportation Dept., every second Tuesday in Chester and every Thursday night in Media.

STORK CLUB NEWS: Three former employees were visited by the stork last month. Peggy Markanan, Mary Kilcullen and Vetora Carroll, all formerly of the Payroll Dept., had baby girls. The fifth child for Vertora!

I hear tell Jane Heavey has been drinking a lot of hocka milk these days. What is this concoction Jane? Is it for Purple People Eaters?

FASHION NOTES: Girls, don't stock up too much on the sack dresses. According to the fashion experts it is to disappear this fall.

Sack dress muffle Milady's charms,
She looks like a duffle bag with arms.
Why fall so weird a fashion, pray . . .
Is she, as we feared, built that way?

The girdle business seems to be holding firm. This, of course, is based on last year's figures.

BOWLING NEWS: Now is the time to get your bowling practice in before the season starts. Here are a couple good scores from some Mixed League bowlers. Helen Daily 145, Kas Coonan 159, your reporter 175 and Dot Allebach 221!

Don't forget the Mixed Bowling League starts September 2nd, 6:45 P.M. at the new Bolero Bowling Alley on Conchester Road.

PETER BROWN, of 1018 McDowell Avenue, died on May 7, 1958. Born in Gourock, Scotland, he came to this country when he was three years old. Completing his apprenticeship at Penn Steel Company in 1910, he went to work in the Wetherill Plant. In 1920 when Sun acquired the Wetherill Plant, he continued to serve as a patternmaker; and in 1942 he was made an Assistant Foreman in the Pattern Shop. In 1954, after forty-four years of service with Sun, he retired due to ill health.

Mr. Brown's hobby was photography. Survivors include his wife, Elizabeth Glenn Brown; two sons, David and Wilfred; a daughter, Margaret Clark; and three grandchildren.

JOHN P. BEGLEY, of Brookhaven Road, Wallingford, Pa., died suddenly on May 19th after a very short illness. Born and raised in the Chester area, Mr. Begley had been employed at the Wetherill plant as a layerout for forty years. Coming to Wetherill in 1918, he worked continuously without interruption of service until May when he became ill.

He was a member of the Board of Directors of the Mutual Benefit Association of Sun Ship; a great booster of Sun's employee picnics; and a member of the Holy Name Society of Nativity, B.V.M., Church of Media. Survivors include his wife, Margaret T.; three daughters, Mrs. Peter Miniszak, Mrs. Herbert Messick and Miss Catherine Begley; three sons, John, James and William; and five grandchildren.

In Memoriam

Sun Shipbuilding and Dry Dock Company extends sympathy to the families of the following employees who died during the month of July, 1958.

CHARLES A. MIDDLETON, 8-120, of 1016 Yates Ave., Marcus Hook, Pa., who died on July 2, 1958.

EDWARD W. MILLER, 88-44, of Taylor Terrace, Chester, Pa., who died on July 3, 1958.

HENRY SIEMEK, 55-402, of 519 E. 7th Street, Chester, Pa., who died on July 5, 1958.

BOOKER MODICA, 67-490, of 1004 Dorrence St., Philadelphia, Pa., who died on July 8, 1958.

MERYL CHERRY, 8-80, of 218 Ash Road, Garden City, Chester, Pa., who died on July 14, 1958.

ANDREW C. BOSSHARDT, 38-93, of 313 Park Ave., Swarthmore, Penna., who died on July 17, 1958.

ALVIN B. WASON, 65, of Thornton, Delaware Co., died on June 16, 1958. Born in Chester County, Pa., he first came to Sun Ship in May of 1919, left in 1922, and returned in November of 1948. With the exception of several short lack of work periods, he continued employment as a leader in the Fab. Shop until February 3, 1958, when he became ill.

He was a hunting and fishing enthusiast and enjoyed gardening. A Mason, he was a member of Penn Lodge—709 F. & A. M. (Chester, Pa.). Survivors include his wife, Helen C., and a son, Alvin I. Wason.

JOHN J. YEAGER, 58, of 450 Hibbs Avenue, Glenolden, Pennsylvania, died suddenly while at work on June 6th. A life-long resident of Delaware County, after birth in Clifton Heights; he came to Sun Ship in March of 1945 as a helper. With the exception of several short lack of work periods, he remained on the job working as a pipefitter until his death.

A baseball enthusiast, John also liked to watch wrestling, boxing. He is survived by his wife, Elizabeth Yeager.

JOHN BOOTH

The 18th of June 1958, will remain in the minds of everyone who was ever associated with Jack Booth, for that day marked his passing.

Jack began his career as a university student of chemistry, but his love of boats, ships, and the sea caused him to transfer his studies to naval architecture He received his B.S. degree from the Massachusetts Institute of Technology in 1928.

Following graduation Jack shipped out on a Luckenbach freighter to gain further experience in the ways of the sea. This interlude was supplemented by a short stay with Bethlehem Steel; six years with New York Ship in Camden; and six years with Myers Manufacturing, a New Jersey pharmaceutical, tin box company; before coming to Sun Ship.

Jack started on September 15, 1938, working for Mr. Hudson in the Hull Technical Dept. His ability as an estimator soon became evident, and as a consequence, he handled the bulk of hull estimating for the better part of twenty years. His overall knowledge of ships and, in fact, his remarkable fund of general knowledge, made him an invaluable member of the staff. The Estimating Department will always reflect the effort and diligence that Jack Booth contributed to his work.

Jack had an energetic, peppery, disposition which enabled him to combat the burden of chronic ill health far better than most men. It was a sad day indeed that marked the end of this fiery, little man's fight for life.

Jack is survived by his father, "Cap," and his wife, Irene, who had remained at his side constantly for the past year. To those two people in particular, we, who have known and liked Jack, extend our deepest sympathy. The loss of a fine, intelligent man and a good friend, is strongly felt by all of us who were fortunate enough to have known Jack Booth.

—Kjeld Damsgaard

This is also the Grand Opening Night.

So long for this month, see you at the bowling alley!

LATE NEWS: A boy for Robert Wallace (Mail Room) born July 12, 1958!

45 Dept. News

By Jim Pitts

Starting off this month we would like to mention this timely bit of information read in one of the daily papers. According to Hal Boyle, an Associated Press columnist, workers who skip breakfast have more accidents than those who eat a morning meal. So eat heartily fellows.

Russ McFall has had a few bonanza weekends at the track recently. At one outing Russ had seven (we repeat seven) wins. What's your infallible system Russ, or is it a secret? Even such a great horseman as Ray Wallace can't match this feat of extraordinary luck.

Glad to report this month that Joe Belfonti and Clyde McCullough have returned to the fold. . . . However, we are sorry to write that Bill Gaul is still off, suffering from double pneumonia. Maybe when this issue is read, Bill will be back with us. Andy Anderson sure misses the big guy.

Anyone who notices a fitter on second shift sporting the snappy red goatee and mustache, please note this is not Burl Ives the great folk singer. He is none other than our most eligible bachelor, Charlie Myers, one of the key men on night trick. . . . Speaking of second shift fitters, a fellow who spent a lot of time on the night shift and in the yard, "Senator" James McCarthy has left the employ of the company. Jim is now in his own business, selling frozen custard.

"Fast" Tom Boston (with his chest sticking way out) claims that he is a stress engineer. Tom is bragging about being able to employ two shrinkers at one time.

Gene Cox, who for months has had lunch with the boys at #2 pier, no longer gives us the pleasure of his company. Is it because of your quoit losses, or do you prefer the conversations at #2 way better, Gene? . . . Harry (Bud) Weightman, with only twelve hundred miles on his new car, plans a midwest tour during his vacation. Bud's plans will take him and the Mrs. to Michigan, Canada, Lake Erie, Buffalo and other points of interest along the way.

Bill Bucciarelli spent his vacation at Porchville, Pa. . . . W. White left on his vacation and refused to tell anyone his destination. . . . Bob Hayes' plans for his vacation were thus: Find a large shady tree, have a nice cool glass of liquid refresher and sleep, arising only to move out of the sun.

How about a picture of the new Gatchel grandchild, Ray? . . . On last month's cover of OUR YARD, the picture of the employee examining the life boat apparatus, was none other than our debonair, Bob Barbee!

Occasionally, we like to mention the fellows working up in expansion. These boys are doing a great job. Therefore, because we don't see too much of them and to let everyone know they are still with us we will mention Bobby Miles, Al Orik, Johnny Gladden and last but not least, "E" (for easy-going) Bogucki.

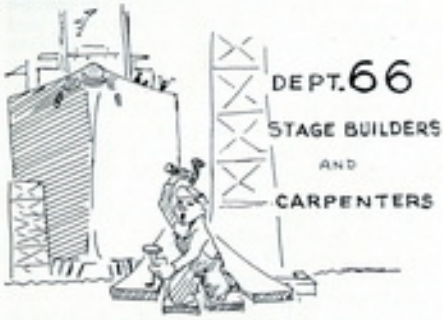
Bob Riley wishes the wheels would hurry up and do some calling back as he is tired of being tail ender on the seniority list. . . . Have you ever wondered why the fitters in 47 Dept. are referred to as "shipfitters" and not as "shopfitters?" Maybe it's because most of the good shopfitters at one time or another have worked on the ships. What about this "Brutus?"

How many of us know why "Chief" Stewart wears that golden earring in one ear? We don't! . . . Due to the recent upsurge of the Phillies, quite a few of the fitters have gotten back on the bandwagon and are now rooting for the home club. Plans are still in the making for a trip up to the stadium. . . . Sergeant Benny Walinsky, at this writing, is serving his annual two weeks at Indiantown Gap with the National Guards.

Johnny Sample is now back working on the ships after spending quite a few months on the expansion of the shipways. . . . Note to Mrs. Don Penny: Your husband is in capable and congenial company when he attends those second Tuesday of the month meetings. Also, how about a snapshot of that new baby girl?

Believe it or not, the next copy of OUR YARD that you receive will be read during the Labor Day holiday. Sure seems like a short summer.

Question: How many shipfitters know what a "Charlie Noble" is? Answer next month to those unable to ask some of the old timers.



By Frank "Shakey" Hickman

Now that the Fourth of July has gone and everyone has had a nice holiday (I hope with no mishaps or accidents) things are really beginning to hum. By the time you have received this issue, the "Atlantic Endeavor" will have been launched and a new hull started on #2 Way. With all the work being done on the new shipways and cranes, it is hardly believable that so much can be accomplished in such a short time.

Just to launch a ship takes a lot of doing, and can only be done with hard work, sweat and most of all, teamwork. There is so little time in which the launching gangs can be ready they work right up till zero hour and even after the ship hits the water.

Stagebuilders can hardly be forgotten. All of the staging and towers, fore and aft, must be taken down, piled and hauled away. Then everything must be rolled up so that the ship is clear to go. On launching day they also team up on rams and do their share. Sounds real easy, but be sure you are in shape if you try it out.

Ray Toll was down to Capt. Starns and on the boardwalk at Atlantic City, and from what I could gather he was better looking in Bermuda shorts than the fair sex. What prize did you win, Ray? . . . John Sheeler was saved from a near drowning in the Carpenter Shop by Joe Sage. A hose got out of hand and Joe came to the rescue. Bravo, Joe!

Joe McBride hits Wildwood every week-end. Fourth of July, Joe said the water was so nice you couldn't pry him out of the ocean. Wish I had been with you, Joe. . . . Here's a real lunch for you—a bag of string beans. Were they raw or cooked, Benny? Ray Toll is in this club also. He brought in potato peels—some real appetizers. What happened is not really known, but neither one was hungry that day.

"Applejack" says Charlie Gear has a new walking partner. Since Charlie bought a boxer he is seen strolling through Sun Village quite often.

Pearson Embree had to take a doctor's holiday. Hope things are looking up 'Pierce,' and wish you a speedy recovery.

Double births are not too frequent, but we of 66 Dept. can now boast of last months feat. Baby boys were born to Richard "Dick" Kushto and his brother Guy "Tuck" Kushto. Here is the data, check them closely, "Dick" is the oldest; his son was born June 20, and weighed in at 6 lbs. 6 oz., length 20 inches. "Tuck," the lighter of the two, boasts a son, born June 22, and tipping the scales at 7 lbs. 7 oz., length 20 inches. Both babies were born within forty-eight hours of each other. The wives were in the same room at the hospital. Maybe we can learn how to keep family relations together from "Dick" and "Tuck." Best wishes, fellows, and lots of luck with the sons.

On the All Star Team "Tuck" Kushto was picked as the first team shortstop; Joe Sage as coach; and S. Carter as 2nd team catcher. Nice work and congratulations fellows.

SCORES OF SOFTBALL TEAM GAMES

66 – 19	Drawing	– 10
66 – 3	I. E.	– 6
66 – 9	Wetherill	– 12
66 – 12	Hull Braves	– 19
66 – 16	Electricians	– 10
66 – 7	Ball Hawks	– 0
66 – 3	Bricklayers	– 11
66 – 20	Fab.	– 5
66 – 12	Mach. Maint.	– 5

The above are the scores for the first half of the season, giving 66 Dept. five wins and four losses—averaging approximately .545.

This is the time of the year for pictures so let's have some action!

By Bob Wilson

With July waning in a hot humid heat wave, more and more of the department members are looking forward to their vacations in August or early September. Some of those who have already had their vacations are making week-end safaris to the shore or up in the Pocono Mountains.

We also hear the usual complaints about the heat, humidity, etc. It seems only a few short months ago we heard complaints about the snow, ice, broken tire chains and blocked roads. While complaining of all this heat and humidity, let us all keep in mind the snow, ice, blocked roads, etc. are only a few short months in the future.

Not exactly on vacation, but away from the department was Tom "The Gator" Harlan. Tommy was up in Indiantown Gap with the National Guard for his two week training period. I heard an interesting tale about the "Gator" the other day. It seems that while on the rifle range he got into a few difficulties. No matter how hard he tried he just couldn't hit the target. After losing all patience with him, the instructor handed Tom one cartridge and said "Here, take this and go blow your brains out."

Tommy walked away, rifle in one hand, cartridge in the other. Several minutes later, the instructor and some of the trainees heard a shot from behind a parked army vehicle. Worried at the thought that Tom had taken him seriously, the instructor rushed around the end of the truck to see Tom standing there with a smoking rifle in his hands.

"What happened?" exclaimed the instructor.

"I am sorry, Sir," said Tom, "but I missed again."

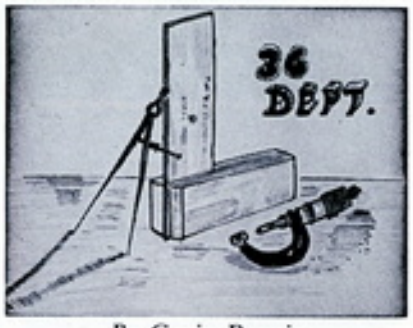
August is also the month when our gardens seem to be at their best (if we have sufficient rain). This is probably what motivated Ed Herman into thinking up the Daffy cartoon for this month.

John Dougherty spent his vacation with

St. Robert's troop No. 128 at Camp Delmont. After counseling thirty-five boys for a week, Doc came home for a rest. . . . Hello and welcome to Joe Hrabak and Harry Reddig who are with us for the summer months; and welcome back to John Uhrin who has returned to the fold after several years absence. John needs no introduction to the older members of the department.

The department's softball team has broken its steady string of losses by winning a league game. It was easy to detect the win the next morning, as the team was all smiles. Following their single victory, the Booster Club tried to give them another shot in the arm by playing an exhibition game and letting them win it. This didn't work too well, they won the exhibition game but it must have tired them out, as they haven't had another victory since.

That's about all for this month. Drive with care over the long week-end!



By Gavin Rennie

Another month of the vacations has slipped by. Hope none of 36 Dept. members get as absent minded as some from 75 Dept. One party painted their car another color, went to town and parked it on the main street, then spent several hours trying to find the (old color) car. The car was blue, but his face was red.

If you want economy on gas, see George Moyer of 84 Dept. George drives a Buick Roadmaster on forty cents worth of gas a week. . . . W. Biebas, "Tiger" and Tingle are trying to out do each other in sport shirts and new glasses.

We extend our get well wishes to W. Beard, E. Flack, W. Gibbs, W. Wallace, and J. Knox—Get Well Soon! . . . "Darby" Welsh reports another arrival of a brand new 8 lb. 15 oz. granddaughter, Joan D. Daniels. . . . F. Smith says the length of a honeymoon is determined by the length of time between I Do, and You had better.

Lester Jillson and his wife spent the July holidays in Kutztown at the Dutch Festival. Lester claims they wanted to see if Dutch cooking is as good as everyone claims it is. But the real truth is, Lester has a German Boxer dog and he wanted to see if the dog understood real Dutch.

OUR GIRLS

By Allen Beck

Little girls are the nicest things that happen to people. They are born with a little bit of angel-shine about them and though it wears thin sometimes, there is always enough left to lasso your heart—even when they are sitting in the mud, or crying temperamental tears, or parading up the street in mother's best clothes.

A little girl can be sweeter (and badder) oftener than anyone else in the world. She can jitter around, and stomp, and make funny noises that frazzle your nerves, yet just when you open your mouth, she stands there demure with that special look in her eyes. A girl is Innocence playing in the mud, Beauty standing on its head, and Motherhood dragging a doll by the foot.

Girls are available in five colors—black, white, red, yellow or brown—yet Mother Nature always manages to select your favorite color when you place your order. They disprove the law of supply and demand—there are millions of little girls, but each is as precious as rubies. God borrows from many creatures to make a little girl. He uses the song of a bird, the squeal of a pig, the stubbornness of a mule, the antics of a monkey, spryness of a grasshopper, the curiosity of a cat, the speed of a gazelle, the slyness of a fox, the softness of a kitten, and to top it all off, He adds the myterious mind of a woman.

A little girl likes new shoes, party dresses, small animals, first grade, noise makers, the girl next door, dolls, make-believe, dancing lessons, ice cream, kitchens, coloring books, makeup, cans of water, going visiting, tea parties, and one boy. She doesn't care so much for visitors, boys in general, large dogs, hand-me-downs, straight chairs, vegetables, snow suits, or staying in the front yard. She is the loudest when you are thinking, the prettiest when she has provoked you, the busiest at bedtime, the quietest when you want to show her off, and the most flirtatious when she absolutely must not get the best of you again.

Who else can cause you more grief, joy, irritation, satisfaction, embarrassment and genuine delight than this combination of Eve, Salome and Florence Nightingale? She can muss up your home, your hair and your dignity – spend your money, your time and your temper – then just when your patience is ready to crack, her sunshine peeks through and you've lost again.

Yes, she is a nerve-wracking nuisance, just a noisy bundle of mischief. But when your dreams tumble down and the world is a mess – when it seems you are pretty much of a fool after all – she makes you a king when she climbs on your knee and whispers, "I love you best of all!"