

*Our
Word*

HAPPY
NEW
YEAR

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

Memo from John G. Pew, Jr.

There's Little More To Life Than This--

It is a never ending source of interest and wonder to me. I mean the difference you can find in Christmas greetings—the written kind.

I have never counted them, but I expect Mrs. Pew and I get well over 100, perhaps even close to 200, Christmas greetings by mail each year. Some are tall and thin, others are tall and thin but open the long way; some are small and square, others are big and square; some are not cards at all but are letters giving the family history for a year in one fell swoop. Among all these cards and letters seldom are there two alike.

The messages inscribed are a testimony to the number of different ways to say the same things. Some say it in poetry (well—rhyme), others in just so many words. Some emphasize Christ in Christmas (and what could be more appropriate) by weaving in Bible verses; others are exactly the opposite. Some are almost maudlin; others are packed with humor. But I doubt that any two have exactly the same wording no matter how single the meaning.

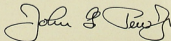
Somewhat the cards seem to fit the senders. I can read a card and as I get to the signature the thought will come—that is just what you would expect from them. Sometimes I am surprised, but not often. Sentiment from someone who is known to

be a rounder, or a serious card from someone who always appears never to have a serious thought in his makeup. I always stop at a time like that and make a quick evaluation of my knowledge of such people—perhaps there is more to them than meets the eye.

The big thought, however, beneath all the differences or similarities is that here are many people who, in these various ways, all say the same thing to me and mine—a happy Christmas, a peaceful, prosperous, healthy, blessed, perhaps several other kinds but all good, new year.

That hits me at the center of things. I put great store by friendship and here is evidence of a great number whom I may call friend. I am struck by the thought that this carries a great responsibility—to be at all times worthy of these friendships. I vow to do my best to measure up. A wonderful time of year, this; may we all carry the spirit with us in the new year in all our dealings with one another. A happy new year to you all.

Sincerely,



Our Yard

A publication of the Sun Shipbuilding and Dry Dock Co., Chester, Pa.
Vol. XX, No. 4 December, 1940

Officers

Richard L. Burke, *president*

John G. Pew, Jr., *v. pres., personnel* Paul E. Atkinson, *v. pres., production*

William Craemer, *secretary-treasurer*

The Staff

W. DEAN MOORE *Editor*
ANN SMEDLEY *Secretary*

Reporters

Carl Browne *Electrical Installation* 33
William Burns *Engine Drafting*
Harry Burr *Mechanist Maintenance* 84
Clarence Duke *Retired Employees C.A.R.*
James S. Falcone *Fabricators* 47
Adam Heibeck *Sheet Metal* 31
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Second Shift

Stanley Boyda *Pipe Shop* 34
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All unassigned articles are by (or with the collusion of) the editor



First Sections of Dock Get Full Treatment

With all the pomp and ceremony accorded the queen of the fleet, the first two sections of our new dry dock were launched Nov. 23. Each section had a sponsor. Each sponsor performed the traditional champagne rite and was presented with a huge orchid afterward.

Some days before the launching at a meeting of supervisory personnel the honor of naming the sponsors was assigned to Harold Childs, foreman of the Paint Shop, and Ernest Hosking, chief structural engineer. Mr. Childs named his wife and Mr. Hosking named his secretary, Mrs. Susann Longbine.

Following the launching the ladies were guests of honor at a traditional launching dinner. Supervisory personnel and their wives were the remainder of the 250 guests. Vice President Paul E. Atkinson presided at the after dinner speeches and presentations. It was a delightful occasion.

Following the launching of the two sections they were towed to a wet basin and welded together down to the water line. Then they were towed to the north yard where steel beams previously had been laid on the mud. They were beached at high tide and were high and dry when the tide went out allowing welding to proceed across the bottom.

Since then two more sections have been launched and are in the process of being joined to the first two. It is expected these four sections will be operative in time to raise the SS Atlantic January 23 to install stabilizers and do work which will total about a million dollars. Work on the last two sections will be going on at the same time. The entire structure is expected to be finished in March. Then Our Yard will have added to its equipment one of the largest floating dry docks in the world.

On pages 12, 13 and 14 you will see some of the above mentioned events and objects illustrated.

Our Cover Depicts A Glad Event for Yard

That is quite an armful President Richard L. Burke is lugging through the door of the main office building. Four passenger-cargo ships. If you could see the stacks under his arm you would see they are red, white and blue with the big E emblematic of American Export Lines vessels. They give real meaning to those words he is saying.

The new vessels will be Itals 623, 624, 625 and 626. The drawing rooms already have started on the design work. Mr. Burke said these ships would maintain the present working force more than a year.

Everyone is familiar with the difficulties we had in finally landing this contract even after we were declared low bidder. One of the things this situation did was show the support we can expect from the entire Delaware Valley at such a time. Literally thousands of letters and telegrams poured down over the Federal Maritime Board. Delegation after delegation went to Washington to present the matter in person. We are deeply grateful for this effort and know it had much to do with our final success.

Mr. Burke Discusses 1961

To All Sun Ship Employees:

In view of the very moderate number of new ships to build in the shipbuilding industry during the past year, we have been fortunate in having delivered to Moore-McCormack the S.S. Mormacpride and the S.S. Mormacbay, also the S.S. Texas Sun, a 50,000-deadweight-ton tanker, to the Sun Oil Company.

Looking ahead for the year 1961, we anticipate the completion of three more Moore-McCormack freighters, leaving us a backlog of one of these vessels to be delivered the first quarter of 1962. In our quest for new business, we have been declared by the Maritime Administration the low bidder on four freight ships for the American Export Lines. The signing of the contracts for these vessels, we have been informed, will take place sometime in January. The award of this contract makes us all very happy as it will insure work at the present status for two years.

The ship repair business for the past year has been substantially better than the previous year, particularly in view of the S.S. Atlantic job. We are looking forward to the completion of our new dry dock which, when put in operation, will further increase the ship repair work. We have had many inquiries from important shipping lines which operate large ships trading in the port of Philadelphia, as to its construction and completion time, indicating they are happy to know this facility will be available in this port. We are all enthusiastic about the prospects of a new era in our ship repair division. Let us all bend our efforts to serve our customers economically and well in order to build up the ship repair business and to justify the huge investment involved. I know that you will.

There has been an improvement in outside sales at the Wetherill plant over the previous year and we are hopeful the new year will show still more progress.

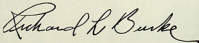
The work in the Boiler Shop and general shipyard sales improved considerably during the past year and we are optimistic, in view of several large prospects in sight, that we may be able to look forward to increased business for this department during the coming year.

The management appreciates the cooperation we have had from the employees during the past year. It is this type of cooperation that will make possible our position in the competitive field in the future. High class workmanship performed in our yard at satisfactory costs to our customers is the best assurance of steady work for all in the future.

Our relationship with the union representing our employees has been cordial and I am hopeful that mutual understanding between employees and management will continue.

To all, including your families, I wish to extend my greetings for a Happy and Prosperous New Year.

Sincerely,



President



Facts and Figures from Mr. Craemer

It is my hope that you enjoyed a happy holiday season and I would like to use this opportunity to extend my best wishes for good health and happiness to all employees and their families for the coming year.

At the beginning of a new year the main question of Society as a whole seems to be reduced to What is the Outlook for the Future? There are so many worldwide factors it is difficult to predict a satisfactory answer, therefore we must be content to await the future and individually do our best. However, in recent months you may have raised some additional questions—will our Company continue to grow? will our Company be successful in getting new contracts? what can I do to protect my financial future? what will I do if I get sick?—I believe my answers to these should give some measure of joy and satisfaction.

As treasurer of the company, I want to go on record as being optimistic about the future. Shipbuilding has its difficulties in this country, but we now have an up-to-date shipyard, a skilled organization, and an established good reputation. We can compete with any shipyard in the country. Therefore, we should continue to grow and also to be successful in getting some of our bids for future work. Our recent successful bid for the construction of four (4) cargo vessels for the American Export Lines assures us of ship construction work for an extended period after our present Moore-McCormack Lines vessels are finished.

We are now busy building Dry Dock No. 3, which will be one of the largest dry docks in the world and will be capable of dry docking the largest vessels using the Delaware River. This will project us into competition for future repair work which previously had been beyond our reach and should result in a large amount of additional repair work.

With respect to the question, what will I do if I get sick? no one of us looks forward happily to the prospect of being ill. But, it is reassuring to all to know that our company has provided for financial assistance during such eventualities.

During the past year our hospitalization and surgical insurance disbursed \$131,683.64 for services needed by 529 employees, an average of \$248.93 each case, and \$190,522.07 to 1,052 dependents of employees, an average of \$181.10 per case.

There are 432 of our employees, who were unable to work due to illness. The received from the Sun Ship Mutual Benefit Association amounts totalling \$119,607.00, or an average of \$276.87. These payments were at the rate of \$50.75 per week and for the new year have been increased to \$56.00.

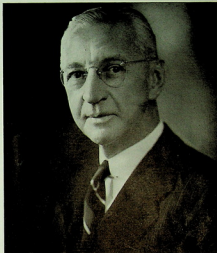
During the past year our group life insurance paid to the families of 51 of our deceased employees a total of \$638,750.00, an average of \$12,524.51.

In order to encourage savings for future financial protection the company has several plans for regular savings. Through payroll deduction plans the employee is enabled to purchase U. S. Savings Bonds, make deposits in a savings account, or participate in a Christmas fund saving.

During the past year our employees participated in the above plans as follows:

Plan	No. Employees	% Employees	Amount
Savings bonds	547	18	\$404,184.44
Savings account	326	11	188,909.00
Christmas fund	1,126	37	371,017.00

The welfare of each of us and the company depends upon all of us contributing our best efforts to the job assigned. If this is done our team effort will be successful. May we have a good year in 1961. We are proud of our ships and our Sun Ship family.



W. Craemer

Secretary and Treasurer

Mr. Atkinson Looks To The Future

During the past year our company obtained substantial contracts in new fields. We successfully completed the first and most difficult phase of a major conversion job on a modern passenger liner, the S.S. "Atlantic". A multi-million dollar contract was obtained for a portion of the tremendous Narrows Bridge now under construction between Staten Island and Brooklyn. Very competitive proposals in the missile, nuclear, and space fields have been submitted covering large amounts of work. Some of this work may still be awarded to our company.

A few short months ago our Directors authorized the construction here at our plant of the largest floating drydock in the United States. Today we launched the fourth of six sections for this huge drydock. Completion of the entire unit is anticipated in early March. This new dock will enable us to handle the large vessels now trading in the Delaware River and greatly improve our competitive position in the ship repair field.

A few weeks ago we were faced with the possible allocation to the West Coast of the four American Export vessels on which we were low bidder last November. Strong measures on the part of the Company and overwhelming support from the community, labor, industry, and many thousands of individuals contributed to the successful battle against award of this \$5 million dollar contract to another area.

Yesterday we successfully concluded negotiations with the Union covering a three year labor agreement providing substantial wage increases and improved benefits. All concerned heartily endorsed this important agreement.

When all of the foregoing is considered against the backdrop of our normal operations which included the delivery of three modern vessels this year, one might tend toward unbridled optimism for the future. This should not be the case. Substantial and real problems exist in our industry. The fight for the American Export ships can only be considered the forerunner of future problems involving Maritime Administration work. There is not enough work to go around to all the yards and as a consequence, only the most competitive can hope to survive. Our continued steady employment is dependent on our willingness to buckle down to the individual tasks confronting each of us and on our ability to continue to improve our contribution to the team effort which is so essential to the success of any endeavor such as ours.

I would like to take this opportunity to extend my best wishes for a Happy New Year to each of you and your families.



Sincerely,

P. F. Atkinson



REAL GOOD SCOUT is Kenneth Phillips, son of Kenneth Phillips (88-70), but not "junior." Lad has been in scouting six years. Joined Cub Pack 29, Den 3, in Heidelberg, Germany, Sept. 1, 1954. Now is Eagle scout and carries it over into all his activities. He is a magna cum laude high school student, sings in choir of Tincum Memorial Lutheran Church, has been president of Luther League there and is working for Pro Deo et Patria Boy Scouts award given for service to the Church. Real solid citizen, too—5 feet, 10 inches and 160 pounds.



WALKING THE DOG is a job for all ages. Lori Mantella has started at early age of two years. This probably will be just a short walk. Dad is Joseph, a 2d shift pipefitter.



LOOKS LIKE an encircling maneuver by Walter Achuff's (35-80) grandchildren. Three "big" ones are (l. to r.) Roberta, 8; William, 4, and Virginia, 7, Lowe. Babe in arms is Judy Achuff, 2 mos. Judy shows up to better advantage below.



A Texas rancher purchased a new Rolls Royce and a few weeks later, brought the car in for servicing.

"Do you like it all right?" asked the salesman.

"Oh, it's fine. I especially like that glass partition between the front and back seats."

"You do?"

"Yeah, it keeps the cows from licking my neck when I'm taking them to stock shows."



LOOK AT THOSE stars in his eyes. Santa must have given him just about everything he asked for. (Well, Santa understood him, you dope!) Kenneth Guvan is grandson of William Gaul of 45 Dept.



SLICKED UP little sharpie is Randy Lee Morrison, 5, son of Robert, a 2d shift pipefitter.

"I can't understand, officer," the motorist protested. "I haven't done anything wrong."

"As careful as you've been driving," the officer said, "I thought you might not have your license with you."

Definition of a voluptuous woman: One who has curves in places where some girls don't even have places.

OUR JUNIORS

More to Skin Diving than Jumping In



GETTING READY. Willing hands assisting Leo Miles, Jr., into his skin diving rig belong to (l. to r.) John Chadwick (35-121), Jerry Owsiany (36-282), and Richard McGonigal (35-136). John has air tanks ready and Richard has weighted belt. Jerry is helping to hook up air line. White tube under headband is snorkel.

By Leo F. Miles

(Editor's note: Leo F. Miles is a welder in Our Yard. He is a son of Leo F. Miles of 68 Dept. who has been around nearly 30 years. Young Leo wrote the following article himself which leads one to wonder how many more potential writers there are in the yard lifting their light under a bushel. This article is in two parts the second of which will appear next month.)

Ever since I was a youngster I was interested in being in the water, especially under it. During the war I spent my time enjoying the Navy Program because I was too young to join them.

When I got out of school and began to get around a little, I soon heard about the skindivers club. I got in touch with some of the members who told me how to go about getting in. I began to assemble the equipment at the same time as I was learning to use it in the YMCA pool. It wasn't long before I was diving with the best of them.

I suppose the one reason that skin

diving has become so popular throughout the world is that it offers such a wide variety of thrills and excitement. The things that happen there below the surface of the water are fascinating and the sights are ever-changing.

As many times as I have dived, there's still a feeling of uncertainty with each new dive. Take, for instance, one of the many club trips to Atlantic City. We spent the evening before in preparation, checking equipment and final organization. Next morning there's a feeling deep within your stomach that makes eating out of the question.

By the time we reach Atlantic City or wherever we may be going this feeling has diminished and a small bull session at a diner eases tension some. Here's where the gang meets and lays the last plans for the day's dive. Diving buddies are selected so that no diver ever goes into the water alone. Usually the same two fellows go together as they know each other's methods and signals. This makes for a safer and more confident dive.

We then head for the boat that is to

take us out to sea and again check equipment to be sure nothing has been forgotten. We're off at last joking and having a ball.

The boat captain briefs us on the way with regard to the depth of the spot we're headed for and what we may expect to find down there. Knowing the depth ahead of time is a big help in figuring the amount of air we will need and the length of time we can allow ourselves on the bottom. In this case, there was a sunken freighter down in approximately 90 feet of water. At that depth, we could figure on only 35 minutes to avoid decompression. Two tanks of compressed air filled to capacity should be sufficient for this particular dive.

On the way out most of us put our suits on so we'll be ready when we get there. Also it killed time and gave us something to do. Suits aren't always necessary, but in ocean diving it offers protection against chill from cold water and bodily contact once on the wreck. Underwater currents and sudden shifting of portions of debris



Rod and Gun News



By Robert "Whitey" Hahn

King Out the Old, Ring in the New

With this issue we start a new year with a new administration and an almost new Congress in Washington. Our new President in former Vice Cabinet was appointed among others a new secretary of the interior. He is the man that we, as sportsmen and conservationists, are interested in. Coming closer to home we are starting the new year with a new fish commission. This housecleaning was a way over due.

It started early last year when William Voigt, Jr., resigned under pressure as executive director Feb. 1. The new director, Albert Day, who hails from Oregon, has the experience and know how and should be the shot in the arm that fishing in Pennsylvania has needed for some time. Warren Singer was appointed administrative secretary. Singer has been very active in the Pennsylvania Federation of Sportsmen's Clubs and was instrumental in getting the old Blue Law repealed which prohibited trap shooting on Sundays. Wallace Dean, president, and Gerard Adams, vice president, retain the new regime. So we think and predict things should improve for the fishermen in Pennsylvania.

Our new fish commission got a survey started in the Susquehanna River for the purpose of developing fish ways which will provide a means for migratory fish to get over the various dams. The sportsmen of the state have been wanting this for some time but the last fish commission just couldn't see it. The survey should take about one year and cost about \$75,000.

The Pennsylvania Federation of Sportsmen's Clubs in conjunction with the new fish commission is very hopeful of getting motor boat laws passed through the Legislature that will be fair to all users of motor boats on the waters of Pennsylvania.

The commission is buying or leasing and maintaining access areas on most of the waters of the state with money taken from the sale of fishing licenses so it should have jurisdiction over their use. Non-fishing boat owners should have to pay their share of the expense of these public access areas, and they would if they secured their boat licenses through the fish commission.

The number of pleasure craft is growing at a very fast clip all over the country and Pennsylvania is one of a few states that doesn't have any set laws or rules for safety and registering boats. What they do have don't jibe with those of the Coast Guard and if some responsible branch of the state government doesn't take over soon the Coast Guard will. And when it does all revenue will go into Uncle Sugar's coffers.

Most of the pleasure boating clubs in the state objected to our old fish commission having the power. Representatives of

the Pennsylvania Federation of Sportsmen's Clubs, Pleasure Boat Association and the commission have been working on this thing and should come up with a bill that will pass the Legislature this year.

"Multiple use" is a phrase that has been getting a lot of use the last few years. Most conservation projects, whether local, state or national are being planned and carried out with multiple use in mind. Most dams being built or planned are to be used for flood control, reservoirs for city water, hydroelectric power and, last but not least, for recreation. The theme for this year's National Wildlife Week is Multiple Use-Balanced Conservation Planning for the Future.

National Wildlife Week will be observed March 19-25 under the sponsorship of the National Wildlife Federation. Walli Disney again will be honorary chairman as he has for the past several years. Pennsylvania will observe the week with a state-wide program to alert the general public to the needs of multiple use. The Pennsylvania group will be headed by Seth Meyers of Sharon. The highlight of this state's program will be the Sportsman's Show in Harrisburg all that week.

We predicted last month that the deer kill would be less than usual this season and we still have to go along with it especially since the big snow flurries of December 11 and 12 slowed the hunting down considerably.

New Jersey's deer kill should be very light as a result of the snow. The storm was at its height on the opening day of the New Jersey season and the snow was so deep that most of the woods were impassable. Unless we get a severe winter the deer herd in both states will be much larger next fall and will create quite a problem from damage to crops and on the highways.

NEWS AND SHORT STORIES

I have a card here on my desk that just arrived pertaining to the annual Ducks Unlimited of Pennsylvania dinner. The date is Feb. 3, Groundhog Day. Place: Union League, Philadelphia. Reservations available through Pennsylvania DU Committee, 817 Arch St., Philadelphia. 5 Ducks Unlimited has been doing a bangup job for years to better duck hunting. Most of the money they collect through these dinners and other ways is spent in Canada for duck nesting areas such as swamps and marshes. Uncle Sam can't spend any money for something like this in a foreign country so it's up to you—the duck hunters—to do it. I've attended a couple of these dinners in the past and had a good time. They hand out a lot of worthwhile deer prizes all of which are donated by various sporting goods manufacturers or stores.

We hear the price of muskrat furs is much higher this season. Maybe that's

Sheet Metal Shop

By Adan Heibek

Once again washing one and all the best of the holiday season. My sincere hope is that the new year will be the most healthy, prosperous and become the most peaceful of all.

It would be very nice if the courtesy and good feeling that abounds at this time of the year could be extended throughout the year.

Bill Harvey, our second shift westward traveler who oftentimes is mistaken for Joe E. Brown, again is spending his vacation in California. From all reports he is having a pleasant time. Those Hollywood scouts missed him again. Better luck next time, Bill!

Your reporter has taken a bit of kidding on the picture last month taken with Santa Claus at North Pole, N. Y. All kidding aside, this fellow has a big schedule around the holidays visiting orphan homes and children's hospitals. This part of his work is known as Airfift Santa Claus.

Jim Helem is spending his vacation in West Virginia visiting some relatives. He also expects to do a little hunting.

Dave McCracken has finally convinced Winfred Wright to take a course in the art of playing pinocle.

Last month we had a visit from Max Margulies. He is looking well. We are always glad to see and hear from the men who have retired.

Why Ed Newman of 59 Dept. is teaching his son how to trap. Some of Ed's welding buddies claim that Ed is slowing down with the welding rod and it's his way of getting his son to help with the family budget—but that isn't so! Seriously though, muskrat trapping is a real sport and it's better for a lad to be running a trap line than rustling the streets. I was 10 years old when I caught my first rat and can remember every detail of that event and a lot of water has run under a lot of bridges since I was ten.

There's over a month of muskrat trapping coming up from Feb. 11 to March 19 and that's when their furs are most prime.

The prices of all furs, except mink, have been very low for quite a few years. As a result most furbarbers have been getting plentiful. Muskrats are becoming a nuisance to farmers in their farm ponds and as their main diet is roots and vegetation they are destructive to crops, also.

What are you going to do with yourself until trout season starts? Why not do some farmer a good turn by trapping some of these pests. While you're out there you



DONALD CLARE, 98-2, 35 years



AUGUSTINE McCLAY, 34-67, 35 years



HALVDAN CARLSEN, 8-533, 30 years



STANLEY CZUKIEWSKI, 55-260, 30 yrs.



ALEXANDER VINCENT, 34-75, 30 yrs.



HUGH WARD, 8-559, 30 years



LEAVANDER ALSTON, 67-385, 25 yrs.



ROOSEVELT BEAVER, 67-356, 25 years



THOMAS BELL, 74-176, 25 years



MICHAEL BONAR, 59-135, 25 years



WILLARD BROWN, 87-53, 25 years



ANDREW CASSIDY, 33-104, 25 years



HORACE HARRIS, 59-100, 25 years



ALFRED INGHAM, 78-63, 25 years



EDWARD LALLY, 59-87, 25 years



THOMAS MULLANEY, 30-336, 25 years

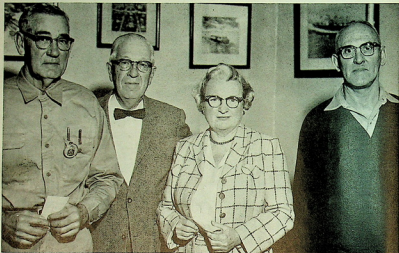


ALFRED SMITH, 59-50, 25 years



CHARLES STEWART, 67-68, 25 years

'Girls' Are Less Rare in 40-Year Class



THREE MORE JOIN CHORUS of 40-year members of Sun Ship family. President Richard L. Burke has just presented traditional diamond pins with company's appreciation to (l. to r.) John Lankford, Gertrude Higgins and John Gillespie. Latter, a Wetherill man, was on a vacation when material for this article was beginning to be put together so we will hear from him next month. Read article on facing page.



RICHARD WOLESAGLE, 33-81, 25 yrs.



JOHN WOLF, 8-413, 25 years

November Awards



40 YEARS

91-420	Gertrude Higgins
36-18	John Lankford
1-68	John Gillespie

35 YEARS

34-67	Augustine McClay
98-2	Donald Clare

30 YEARS

8-533	Halvdan Carlsen
24-75	Alexander Vincent
55-200	Stanley Coskiewski
8-559	Hugh Ward

Lankford and Miss Higgins Receive 40-Year Pins

Gertrude Higgins (61-428) is a female counterpart of the carefree bachelor. She is a carefree bachelorette—and by choice, least any of her osty contemporaries jump to unwarranted conclusions.

Her first job out of school was in the payroll department in Our Yard. She started April 1, 1918. The restlessness of youth caught up with her a few years later and she left us for about two and one-half years to lend her talents to the American Railway Express Co. That was long enough to prove to her the grass isn't always greener on the other side of the fence and she came back to her old job.

She transferred to Cost Accounting in 1945 where she still reports daily. And that means practically every working day. Times out for any reason other than vacation have been few and far between.

Vacation times out have been very important to her. She has been all over the United States, to several places in South America and last summer spent nearly six weeks moving around Europe. Home was one of her ports of call and it included a private audience with Pope John of which she is very proud.

God was one of her favorite activities until a few years ago. Now she says she tends toward mental more than physical activity. She reads a lot, manages to see most of the plays that come to Philadelphia, hears the Philadelphia Orchestra frequently (she was a member of the Furum 25 years) and likes to get around to see her friends. That and keeping her apartment the way she likes it leaves her little time to get bored or lonesome.

JOHN LANKFORD (36-18) was born in Reclertown, Va., some time ago and was old enough to be earning his own living before the attraction of Chester, Pa., made itself felt. Even after he got here in 1916, he did not feel the refinement of that attraction drawing him to Our Yard right away—mainly, of course, because there was no Our Yard to attract him.

He worked first at Remington Arms then for short periods at Baldwin's and Thurlow Steel. By that time the Sun Shipbuilding Company had come into being and John soon saw the light. He came to Our Yard and went into the Pipe Shop for a short time before there came an opening in 36 Dept. as a machinist. He transferred and has been there since.

John is a great family man. He had six brothers and a sister (the youngest). They had a big house and between his brothers and boys who were neighbors, he got to be quite a boxer and wrestler. The boxing ring and wrestling mat were on the third floor of their house. He also played a lot of basketball. He is well over six feet so you know where he played.

Since he married, John has had less time for outside activities. He was kept busy raising four daughters and, after they moved to Milmont Park, keeping up the house and the large lot on which it sits. Two of his daughters are married and he has four grandchildren. Both families live close by. Two daughters are at home, one of them is in her first year at Baptist Institute in Bryn Mawr. His sports he now takes by way of television and the newspapers.

MORE ON SERVICE

25 YEARS

19-63	Alfred Ingham
67-68	Charles Stewart
59-135	Michael Bonar
59-50	Alfred Smith
33-104	Andrew Cassidy
67-356	Roosevelt Beaver
67-385	Leavander Alton
33-81	Richard Woloslagie
75-25	George Powell
67-53	Willard Bowen
59-67	Edward Lally
74-176	Thomas Bell
59-109	Horace Harris
59-610	Joseph Rusek
30-336	Thomas Mullaney

20 YEARS

34-55	Joseph O'Brien
93-134	Philip Bates
42-373	Nathan Stone
61-116	William Simpson
45-295	Elwood Anderson
59-1233	Cornelius Coryell, Jr.
39-1056	Thomas Taylor
47-145	Harvey Stewart
59-495	Michael Picinico

15 YEARS

68-177	Clinton Robinson
59-1362	John Corner
59-753	Asbury Stewart
30-51	Thomas Logue
68-181	George Clifton
81-130	Howard Lasser
34-151	Steven Waring
39-96	Matthew Mack
33-151	Wilby Higgins

10 YEARS

59-294	James Ham
60-57	Furman Hodges
46-152	Patrick Mootrey
67-61	John Roberts
31-103	Edward Flida
31-118	William Owens
59-1606	Robert Bayler

So Their Friends Will Know Them

THEY WERE SLIGHTLY SHUFFLED LAST MONTH



NORMAN WOOD, 46-127, 25 years

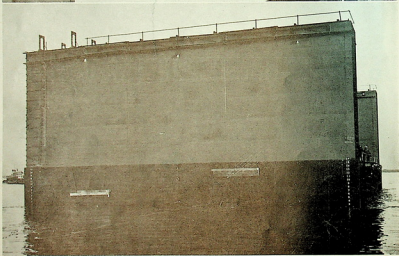


ALBERT BOWERS, 47-64, 25 years



CARL DAVIS, 51-4, 25 years

Our Yard Heads for First in Ship Repair





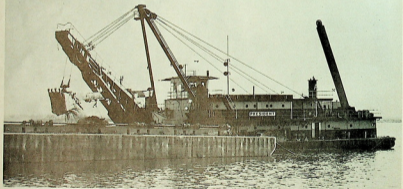
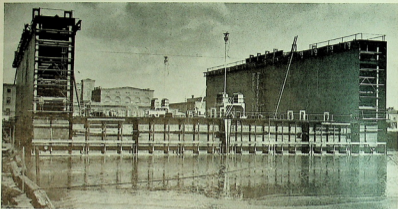
PAYMENT IN KIND. Beauty to beauty, that is. After their highly successful effort in getting two sections of dry dock into river, lovely sponsors were presented with archids, huge and beauteous. John G. Pew, Jr., is holding Mrs. Langbine's archid in place while President Richard L. Burke Mrs. Childs' flower (right) after which Mr. Burke followed

congratulates her (above). Mr. Pew is preparing to pin on Mrs. Childs' flower (right) after which Mr. Burke followed with his congratulations.



FIRST TWO SECTIONS OF OUR NEW DRY DOCK were launched with due pomp and ceremony Wednesday, Nov. 23. Mrs. Harold Childs, wife of foreman of Paint Shop, sponsored one section and Mrs. Suzann Langbine, secretary to Ernest Hosking, chief structural engineer, sponsored the other. Launching party on platform just before swinging into action included (top of facing page) from left: William Craemer, company secretary-treasurer; Mrs. Paul Atkinson, Mrs. John G. Pew, Jr., President Burke, Mrs. Childs, Mrs. Langbine and Mr. Pew, vice president. Success of event is evidenced in bottom photo. At launching dinner at Springhaven Club later, Mrs. Childs (left) and Mrs. Langbine received mementos of occasion from Mr. Burke. Paul Atkinson, vice president, who was master of ceremonies, kept tabs on proceedings.

New Dry Dock Brings New Problems



WELDING TWO SECTIONS OF NEW DRY DOCK together across bottom was quite a feat. Couldn't be done under water, of course, so problem was to get seams clear of water. Our ingenious engineers took long, steel 24-inch I beams from shipway being dismantled in south yard and laid them on mud in north yard. Sections dry dock already welded to waterline were floated in at high tide. When tide went out dock was left resting on steel beams. Bottom seams were welded on beams in mud (top photo). That shiny stuff in foreground is mud not water. To be able to sink dock so that keel of large ships will clear keel blocks, big dredge is deepening river to 42 feet across #6 and #8 shipways (lower photo).



66 Dept. Stage Builders Carpenters

By Frank "Shakey" Hickman

Happy New Year and I hope you all had a very nice Christmas. We are starting the new year with quite a lot to be thankful for. This world of ours is certainly in a turmoil. Fighting is erupting all around us, yet we are still just about one happy family. We have problems, but we can still sit down and talk about them. We should get down on our knees and thank God for all the blessings we have received. There are plenty of families who would trade places with us and they would make do with a lot less fuss than we often do. The children in some of these foreign countries had little or no Christmas at all. Our kids had probably one of the best they have ever seen. The toys and games that are available today are nothing short of terrific, also educational. Things have certainly changed since we were kids.

There are no serious accidents to report at the time of this writing. There were a few cuts and bruises but nothing worth commenting about.

The bowling team still is down but making a strong effort to regain the top place in the league.

The work on the Louisiana Sulphur has been moving along at a very fast pace. This ship took quite a bit of staging. The men who worked on this job deserve much praise for the effort they put forth.

As I write this column, we are having one of the worst snowstorms in many a year. The fall at this time is about 15" and is still coming down with gusto. Picturesque as this white blanket is, I for one, think it could have held off for at least a couple of more weeks. They talk about using snow tires, yet they were no good in this heavy snow. People were stranded throughout the night all over the state. Many deaths were also attributed to this storm. I tried to start for work on Monday, Dec. 12, and had no luck at all. Cars were placed in such a way it was impossible to even get started. This snow is certainly going to thrill the kids and give them the white Christmas they have been waiting for.

The drydock sections went down the ways with a little shove and grunts from the men launching this huge portion. We started two more sections of the dock and they will be in the water by the time you get this magazine. All this steel being thrown together is leading up to great things here at the shipyard. When you think about all the sweat you put into this task, also think about all the work it will bring to us.

In closing I would like to wish everyone the best of health and happiness throughout the year 1961.

you work 7 days in a row it makes one "week." He also claims hard work never killed anyone but does not like to take the chance of being the first victim.

PAPPY'S DAFFIES

Girls—What women over 45 call each other.

Raving Beauty—Gal who finished last in a beauty contest.

70% of the world's automobiles. No wonder it's hard to get across the street.

Then there is the little fellow who claims his uncle is in the Army and the longer he is in the "ranker" he gets.

Elisha Pugh wants to know how come the installment collectors can always find a place to park and he can't?

Big Pat Prandesi says Jack Gods fastened a pair of antlers on his hat so he could sneak up on a deer. Then the first one he got close to and took a shot at him.

John Pastick remembers the good old days when a man got married so that he could have someone to keep house and cook for him.

This month's question: What and where is the largest bell in the world?

Buck "Sixt Gun" Deppner used an old-fashioned Western horse pistol to gun with this past season. He is supposed to have raised it from a Colt.

It's a funny world—the impossible is something no one can do until someone does it.

Ralph Christopher says little white lies have been out of fashion for years. He claims they now come in technical. The gang will all agree with him.

Remember—if you keep on looking down your nose at others you may become cruseyed.

Louie Fratta (Berthing Dept.) says his television set gave him a lot of pleasure on his summer vacation. He swapped it for a case of beer and a hammock.

James Ham (2d shift welder) holds that there are only two ages when a man should get married—when he is 20 and doesn't know what will happen, and at 80 when he no longer cares.

George Schlosser points out that when



SECOND SHIFT

By Charles "Pappy" Jenkins

Answer to last month's question: Mandarin Chinese is the most widely used language in the world. It is spoken by about 444 million people.

Did you ever notice how fast Bernard McNulty can get out of the yard at quitting time? Yep, faster than a kerosene lamp in a spook house. . . . Jack Boyle claims he saw a car with the heater in the glove compartment. When questioned about it he said it was a Colt 45.

If you don't want to get that run down feeling, then don't go jay walking.

Sluggo (Snow Flake) Powell claims he has so many troubles now that if anything else was to happen to him today it would take at least two weeks before he could start to worry about it.

The only thing you should put off doing until tomorrow is what you shouldn't do at all.

The pond Harry Dongoe built on his farm is one of the smallest bodies of water in the world. We understand for that reason he calls it Lake Inferior.

Henry (Ten) Kloogler claims it's often a wise idea to let the cat out of the bag yourself. It may have kittens if the neighbors do it for you.

Did you know the U.S.A. has only 6% of the world's population yet has nearly



By James S. "Brutus" Falcone

Carl Pink (assistant foreman) purchased a new 1961 Nomad (Chev.) station wagon. It's a red and white beauty. Carl and his wife can be expected to put many pleasant miles on their latest of a long series of station wagons.

Jack Spanier (burner) married Dianne Black of Fox Chase Nov. 12. They honeymooned in New York City. Congratulations to Jack and his bride. Welcome to the great married fraternity.

Walt Kelly (leader) attended the Miami-Notre Dame game in Miami, Fla., with members of the Philadelphia Chapter of Notre Dame Alumni. They flew down on a super 3 Constellation, 107 among Kelly called it a tremendous weekend, complete to the 10th degree. I'm sure we can agree with Kelly that it's more of this kind of living we're needing, but for the most part lacking!

George Albany (burner) is a "frisky cat" when it comes to climbing ladders. His true blue friends are a little miffed when asked to steady a ladder for him. Their refrain is "when is that guy gonna get over being chicken!" Otherwise, George is possessed with the heart of a lion.

Thomas (Toby) Fisher (shipfitter) in Walt Kelly's pang, with his wife, Edna, purchased a 1961 Olds hardtop convertible 88 series. It's an all white eye-opener with red leather interior. Edna and Toby love to drive to the sea-hore practically every weekend for a leisurely dinner. Their favorite spot is Smokeyville Inn, Pocomokeville, N. J. Good luck and happy motoring to the Father's in their new car!

Another point of interest concerns the son of Toby and Edna, Forrest Fisher, medical student at Georgetown University, struck up a speaking acquaintance with president-elect John F. Kennedy during the birth of the latter's son at the University Hospital. Forrest claims JFK's a regular guy!

Norman Garrett (expediter) and wife, Elmyr, are the proud owners of a '61 Ford Galaxie. Congratulations to you both from your friend who never ceases to admire the tremendous devotion you feel for your church and the work you unstintingly perform in behalf of same—especially during the Christmas season! I am speaking of the Salvation Army for those few who are not aware of Norman and Elmyr's missionary zeal while quietly performing their Christian work.

Walt Rowles (shipfitter) and his wife, Marie, have purchased a deluxe trailer. They are going to give up the conventional mode of house living for the informal and comfortable existence found in modern trailer living.

Chester (Speck) Goudy (assistant fore-



THE HUNTER, a mighty man is he, according to some poet, but when it takes three hunters to get one deer seems like deer is mighty one. All joking aside, these devotees to Diana were fortunate. They are (l. to r.), Robert Garren (shipfitter), Jack Spanier and Al Gallo (burners).

man, welder, Fab. Shop) gave 47 men cause for good natured ribbing recently. Our hero promenade through the shop wearing a stylized dress shoe on one foot and a shipyard clodhopper on the other. Speck pleaded guilty to a faux pas. This did not deter our corps of hecklers as so many of us have felt the sting of Goddy's refined needling. We showed him no mercy.

There's a bit of controversy over Jack Wonderly and his reasons for not going hunting with some of his fellow workers. Russ Rothka and John Ferguson (burner leaders) among others, claim that Jack is a grumpy hunter who prefers to stay close to the road rather than enter the deep woods. Generally, the words of the above named gentlemen can be counted on as gospel truth. In all fairness to my good friend, Jack, the cohann next month will carry his version of this controversy since it has shaken the beliefs of many among us who consider Jack the model of a rugged sportsman!

Joe Burgess (shipfitter), one of my boys, made a trip to Kansas City, Mo., with his wife, Lillian, who was godmother at the christening of her brother's child. Joe drove out in his father-in-law's new Dodge Dart with instructions to give the car a good workout, as he wished to have it well broken in upon their return. Joe and Lillian enjoyed the trip immensely and Joe assures me the car received the requested workout—plus some!

William Poesler (burner foreman) is coming along nicely after his operation—for which we are all grateful. To a man we look forward to his return upon complete recovery. No kidding, Bill, a lot of us young whipper-snappers need your steady influence hereabouts.

It is with regret that I note the passing of a certain green Chevrolet that served

its master well from the day it left the showroom brand new, until it was cast aside for a newer and roomier late model station wagon that could better accommodate a growing family. William Powers (layout leader) recalls with a bit of nostalgia how his children (fondly referred to the green Chevrolet as the "Sherman tank" wise they clambered aboard. As I brushed a tear from my eye, the thought occurred to me that perhaps the children would learn to love the roomier and more beautiful station wagon as much as they did its less pretentious predecessor.

Edwin "Skippy" Rhoades (Lofling Gang) providly passed out cigars announcing "It's a Boy." His wife, Jacqueline, gave birth to their first child, Eric Richard, weighing 7 lbs., 7½ oz., at Taylor Hospital, Dec. 7, 1960. It was a trying ordeal for "Skip" who had trouble maintaining his composure for several days preceding the happy event. Congratulations to the parents from the many friends that Skip so easily made in the short time he has been in our department.

As an after thought, it might be appropriate to mention that Skip was a three-letter man at Springfield (Del. Co.) High School. He played end on the football team, captained the basketball team and specialized in the pole vault on the track squad. Imagine that, and I thought I was a helluva man when carrying the water bucket for dear old Radnor High in the late '40's.

Our hunters fared rather well this year. Jack Wonderly bagged a nice 5-point buck in Clearfield County weighing 100 or so lbs. Stanley Hookman (assistant foreman) accompanied by his son, Stanley, Jr., hunted in Columbia County, Stanley, Jr. dropped a beautiful 5-point buck on the third day weighing more than 175 lbs. The Hookmans always manage to succeed on their yearly venture.

John Ferguson (burner leader), Elmer Williams (burner) and James John Ferguson (36 Dept.) son of John Ferguson, spent a week up in Promised Land. No luck, though young Fergie did knock down a buck that escaped before they could retrieve it.

Bob Garren (shipfitter), Jack Spanier and Al Gallo (burners), are proud of their kill of a 4-point buck weighing 150 lbs. Al Gallo was the markman. They stayed with Bob's parents in DuPont even Wilkes Barre. The accompanying picture was taken on Bob's front porch.

Carl Pink (assistant foreman) hunted in Sullivan County. A week with no luck, Carl is determined to go back during the season and correct the situation. I wish Carl was a millionaire then he could devote much more time to the great outdoors—he it fishing, hunting, camping or what have you. He trains fine hunting dogs for the days he can take them afield.

May the New Year be a good one to all of you. May it bring the material things that make life more pleasant. May it bless all with physical well-being to enable us to work for and enjoy the abundance in our great land, but above all may it strengthen our spiritual well-being without which no nation can permanently endure! (And all the people said, "Amen." —Ye Ed.)



By Frank Wilson

January is a calm-after-the-storm month. A time to relax and realize that after all, Christmas comes but once a year. Of course, the season's bills leave some financial bruises and a lot of social batteries need recharging after New Year's Eve parties. Then, too, there are winter's chills and overshoes and snow shovels and those fragile New Year resolutions to be nursed.

It is also the month of the inauguration of our new President, John Kennedy. This will be the first inaugural ball to serve Pabstium.

Anyway, it's a month, even if it does leave some people as disincarnate as the man in the pretzel factory who hated handling crooked dough. He was just as disturbed as the hillbilly who wanted to give his girl a 10-carat diamond, but couldn't find anyone who would swap him a diamond for 20 carrots.

Starting out the year with the traditional Mummer's Parade and some bowls full of football, January soon grows serious.

Birthday greetings for this month go to Hester Archer of the Payroll Department. Lisa Thomsen (Stenographic) was given in marriage to her father, Frederick Thomsen, Nov. 18, 1946, to Richard C. Houghton in St. Michael's Roman Catholic Church in Chester.

The bride wore a gown of chantilly lace, sabrina necklace with pearls and sequins. She wore a crown of crystals and pearls with a fingertip veil. The wedding party consisted of one maid of honor, Bette Loveland; three bridesmaids, Sherrie Thomsen, Phyllis Webb and Estelle Kulakowski and one flower girl, Susan Popiel.

Her husband's brother, William, was the best man. A reception was held at the Lennox Park Fire Company.

Best wishes to both of you for a long and happy marriage.

BACK LEFT: Peggy Robinson (Material Control) and Eleanor Daniels (93 Dept.) who were both operated on back in November are still out at this writing. Mena Harmer's (Payroll) mother also had a major operation. Hope all three are now coming along fine.

VACATIONS: As the season grows colder and colder more people head for the sunny Southland. Namely, Essee Blak (Mr. Zeiler's office) spent three wonderful weeks in Miami. Helen Finegan (Mr. Burke's secretary) went down for two weeks and Janet Mentzer (Mr. Cramer's former secretary), who recently retired after 41 years service, spent six of her first weeks in Florida.

LEFT SERVICE: Rose Rappucci (Key-punch) left service last month. Jean Riley (Key-punch) joined the company to take her place. . . Kenneth McCormick (Salary Paymaster's office) left service to join another company. Your reporter will take his place. . . Joan Wentzel is a new girl for Stores Accounting. Welcome and



By Eddie Wertz

Happy New Year to all! May it be a healthy and busy one the whole year through.

By this time all those good resolutions have been badly bent or broken and Ernie Carr is telling of the miniature shuffle board Mrs. Clause gave him for Christmas so he can still be the champion shuffler for '61.

Teddy Blake purchased another school house in Lycopocing County upstate in Rodine. He claims he is going to teach everyone how to save money as soon as the President furnishes teachers free, meanwhile the one at Slaks Run will still be used for hunting. Next time he goes hunting he better have all his licenses along because the same game warden may stop him again. It is rumored that Blake has been trying to rent the old stable on Upland St. from the company so Joe

good luck to the newcomers and to Kenneth in his new job.

MISHAPS: Jane Heavey (Insurance) and Rita Suidowski (Payroll) were both involved in minor accidents last month with their cars. Both girls were without the use of their cars for several weeks.

SOCIAL EVENTS: A surprise housewarming was given for Lillian Pennington and her husband, Ray, Dec. 3 at their new home in Brookhaven, by the members of her department, Stores Accounting. They received some lovely gifts that were really appreciated.

Those who attended were: Kathryn Cooman, Gertrude McGeehan, Iris Rieks, Jane Heavey, Hester Archer (Payroll) and Mr. and Mrs. Frank Wilson. Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Bishop (Production Planning) were invited, but due to illness of one of their children could not attend.

At this writing, one Christmas party is in the making. The girls (about 15) from Payroll Dept. will hold their party at the Latin Casino in New Jersey Dec. 17. The party will depend a lot on what kind of weather we have. More next month on what actually happened.

BOWLING: This month there's another winner from the ball club. This time it was Wanda Perry (Carnell) from Payroll. . . Turkeys for Thanksgiving were won by Eleanor Abate (Army) whose name was drawn from a hat and who, incidentally, won one last year. For the men it was Steve Stevens (Notre Dame) with a score of 227 + 2 and for the girls it was Ann Smiley (Harvard) with a score of 176 + 45.

To end this column on a gentle hint—renew your Pennsylvania driver's license before the 31st or you'll find yourself walking into February.



FISHMONGER detail at Wetherill plant consists of (l. to r.) Ralph Denston, Harmond (Bud) Palmer, Thaddeus (Joe) Holmes and Theodore (Ted) Zeigler. Whatever detail it is, that's a whopping catch of codfish they hooked.

Holmes will be able to park his new horse and still drive to work after he takes the state driver's examination. What make here are you getting, Joe?

Bud Palmer, Ralph Denston, John Kosmider II, and Joe Holmes embarked on a cod fishing trip last Dec. 3. It was a beautiful day and some real nice cod caught, but Palmer needs a new fishing outfit. Seems those fish—not the minnows he has been used to catching—really tore his rod to bits. I have it on good authority that Denston and Kosmider were seen selling fish at 11th St. on Sunday.

Lewis Hazlett can now see the buttons back on his shirt. Miss Linda arrived Nov. 25 weighing in at 7 lb., 2 oz.

William Hitch, II, also passed out cigars when Stephen arrived Nov. 29, 1946, weighing 7 lb., 7 oz.

At this writing we have a few men hospitalized—William Kaufman at Lenkenu Hospital; Brown Karuth, Chester Hospital; Howard Garley, Crozer Hospital and Frank Renfro, Crozer Hospital. James Ashton is recuperating at home. We do hope when this is read they all will either be home or back to work.

Mr. and Mrs. McKinney spent their vacation down Florida way in the land of sunshine and Edna reported back to work very nicely tanned.

Why did Clarence Gillespie hide last November's issue of OUR YARD so his wife could not see his picture? Is it because he goes around telling us he is the best looking man in Wetherill then finally says what a camera sees?

We're looking forward to the office Christmas party with oysters, slaw and everything with Edna McKinney as hostess. Must take off for now, but another **HAPPY NEW YEAR** to all! Miss Sandra Sankle of Chester received her diamond engagement ring for Christmas from Philip Masouck of the Wetherill Plant. It was a tough fight, but three cheers for Sandy.

WINK: SPOTS

FROM THE
HULL DRAWING ROOM

By Harry Osman

As we enter the new year, employees of the Engineering Departments feel much happier. Practically assured of the four ships for the American Export Lines, it means for us a very happy new year.

We had to work hard to get them through. Draftsmen and engineers sent hundreds of letters to representatives and congressmen asking for their help. Several numbers of night letters and telegrams were sent to influential people urging them to help us obtain the contract.

The Marine Draftsmen's Association also sent Joe Crist, Ed Housley and Charles Gravel to Washington to talk to the Maritime Commission. The commission was favorably impressed by our delegation and told them that they had been overwhelmed by letters from San Diego.

Admiral Wilson of the commission also stated that he was highly pleased that the employees of our company banded together to get the work, assuring the commission that they would do good work. This kind of team work, coupled with good workmanship, may be of help in securing future contracts.

Wives of draftsmen who have not already purchased a new hat may now do so. We will probably have steady work for a few more months. John Davidson says if you pay no more than \$2.98 it's all right.

Sue Longtine can't buy a hat because she bought one already. Not only a hat but a coat and a dress and maybe even more. She bought all that because Lois Green told her that she owed it to herself.

Purchasing the new clothes was the result of being asked to christen a section of the new drydock. Ernest Hooking, chief structural engineer, chose Sue to break the bottle of champagne.

With the chance of being splashed by the liquid, it seems that this chore could be done more appropriately in slacks and raincoat.

After the launching, Sue was taken to the Springhaven Club for a sumptuous dinner. She made a speech but not the one she rehearsed. She also listened to a lot of speeches made by company officials.

While all this was going on, her husband Dave was home plastering. I mean plastering. He was plastering plaster on the walls of the home they recently purchased. Sue will henceforth be known as Miss Drydock.

It was a noble gesture on the part of Ernest in picking his secretary to be the sponsor. Ernest became the talk of the drawing room one morning just a few days earlier—in fact, it was after a bridge game the night before.

A team of bridge enthusiasts from the J. J. Henry Company challenged some of our men to a bridge match. The Henry team was composed of Jack Zubay, Tony Butler, Bill Malling, Bran Gurney, Naresht Maniar and Charles McCauley, Jr.

The bridge experts from San Ship were Charles McCauley, Sr., George Wilkie, Jack

Sulger, John Dougherty, Tom Bishop, Ed Housley and Ernest.

Our team won the contest with a total of 14,730 points against 4,030 for the Henry team. Although they deserve much credit, that is not the reason for relating this story. The gentlemen were supposed to meet at the McCauley Sr. home at 7:30 in the evening. All arrived on time but Ernest. He got lost!

Even though he had been there many times, he could not find it. A call to the McCauley's from a corner phone for directions led Ernest on his way again but he was found by being ground in a circle—the Airport circle.

As the bridge match progressed, the contestants received phone calls regularly from Ernest for directions. One of the men reported that Ernest finally arrived in time to total the scores. Now that Ernest knows the location of the McCauley home it would be well to schedule the next match at the same house.

Steve Slatowski had some trouble with the electric company in regard to gas in his bachelor quarters. Even though he does not cook, he wanted gas. The electric company wanted a deposit for their gas which Steve says he paid. They said he didn't—he said he did. So they shut the gas off and he went to see them and they said all right, but it took several more phone calls and visits before he got the gas he isn't going to use!

Steve and Harry Benzer were the recipients of a dinner and night out at Walters as the guest of Tom Larkins. The dinner was the result of a three-way pledge that if one of them won in a \$450 club, he would treat the other two. It took a lot of talking by Steve and Harry before Tom capitulated reluctantly. It seems that the amount that Tom won was just sufficient to get him out of debt. Since the dinner—his back in debt.

Billy Philbin, the new bride, baked a pumpkin pie. Proud of her first efforts, she wrapped a large piece in wax paper and placed it in Bob's lunch bag, having in the back of her mind that the men at the office thought that she can cook. Billy didn't think it necessary to tell Bob there was pie in his lunch and, gad, what a mess!

Jack Sulger made a flying trip to Detroit on a jet plane. He was impressed by the speed of travelling. He took his top coat off in Philadelphia, folded it in Pittsburgh and was trying to put it in a rack when the stewardess announced they were arriving at Detroit. He liked the speed of flying but not the waiting at the airport for the vehicle that makes the speed. Jack waited from 4 p.m. till almost midnight for a plane. He thinks he could have come home faster by bus.

We find dogs and cats in the news this month. Gabby Morelli bought a boxer puppy for Denise. Can you picture Gabby acting as mother to a dog? Besides walking the dog each evening, he gets up during the night to feed it.

Tom Winterbottom had a ton cat who was in the habit of staying out all night calling on his friends. One Saturday morning, Tom left the house on an errand and a short distance down the street came



By Carl D. Browne

Well, here we are starting a new year. Some of us have made New Year resolutions and some of us keep going the same old way but it always seems by the end of the year we all wind up together. I hope most of us will be able to do as good this year and maybe a lot better than we did last year. I mean the unfortunate ones who were taken ill and lost a lot of time from work—I sure hope that the same thing does not happen this year.

By the time this goes to press our boy, Abe (Pigeon) Wolodensky, will have himself a wife. He is going to break down and get married this month. As yet we do not know who the lucky girl is. We only hope that she knows how to take care of Abe's stack of papers and makes him build a coop so he can get his pigeons out of the kitchen.

Vince Croi had quite a time getting the paper off the wall so he could redecorate for Christmas. He had a steam machine to try and loosen the old paper and it seems as if it did a bad job so we hear he removed the old paper with a hammer and a chisel. And as usual, his wife finished the job.

Hank (Doberman) D'Amico has a new hobby—he is now a fulfilled wrestler and would like to contact any one in 33 Dept. for a match in the near future. In the way, there will be no money involved—just plain sportsmanship!

We of 33 Dept. always thought Capt. Lee VanNorman was a farmer and now we know since we saw him chasing the cows off the railroad tracks outside the shipyard.

George Mehek was slightly injured a short time back. He had a battle with a screw driver and a foodlight. The fray did not last long as the screw driver was and sent George to the dispensary. Pump Room Joe Squillere had an old-fashioned Italian Christmas like mother used to make—roast turkey with garlic filling garnished with olive oil, mashed potatoes mixed with hot peppers and red wine. No wonder Joe's face is red all winter.

Louis Summa said for Christmas dinner they finished the turkey they had for Thanksgiving—no use buying two turkeys the same year.

We of 33 Dept. hope that everyone who reads these lines has a HAPPY AND PROSPEROUS NEW YEAR.

Just imagine the first snow of the season and Bob Cantwell did not have his gum shoes on. With all his shirts, sweaters and coats, if he ever fell down he would bounce for a good three days.

On Monday, Dec. 12, 1950—the first snow storm—Yours Truly came to work with the fellow from Wilmington called "Conscience" and was only 15 minutes late. Good boy, Peet!

Who from Their Labors Rest



HARRY L. DeHAVEN, 76, of 936 Pulker St., Chester, Pa., died Nov. 27, 1963, after a brief illness. He was born in Boyertown, Pa. Mr. DeHaven began his employment with Sun Ship in July, 1932, and with the exception of two short lay-offs was employed until Oct. 28, 1949. A machinist, he was a veteran of 22 years service with Sun. Prior to his employment with Sun, he worked many years for Baldwin Locomotive Works. He was a member of the Bible Presbyterian Church and trustee secretary of Loew's Day School. Survivors include one brother, James; two sisters, Mrs. Beatha Lewis and Mrs. Pearl Mosker.

RICHARD THOMAS HODGE, 76, of 1115 21st, Media, Pa., died Nov. 22, 1963. He was born in Plymouth, England, and settled in the United States in 1922. Mr. Hodge began his employment with Sun Ship in February, 1929, and with the exception of two short lack of work periods remained until April, 1954, when he retired due to ill health. A boilermaker, he was a veteran of 24½ years service. He learned his boilermaking trade as an apprentice in Devonport Dockyards in England and worked at that trade throughout his lifetime retiring six years ago. He loved ships and anything associated with the sea. He was also a great lover of animals. He was extremely interested in boxing, soccer and rugby. Preceded in death by his wife, Alice, 29 years ago, he bore the family of three youngsters together. Survivors include two sons, Farley Gordon and Richard Barnard, and one daughter, Mrs. Pauline McMullen, and one grandson.



HENRY R. HOFFMEYER, 66, of 411 8th Ave., Prospect Park, Pa., died Nov. 23, 1963. He was born in Byers, Chester County, Pa. Mr. Hoffmeyer joined Sun Ship in April, 1922, and with the exception of several short lack of work periods, was employed until July, 1949, when he became ill. A joiner, he had 22 years service. He was a member of Immanuel Lutheran Church, Norwood. His free time was spent gardening, traveling and helping others. Survivors include his wife, Jennie B.; one daughter, Mrs. Betty Schirring; one son, Albert, and three grandchildren.

HUBERT J. JOHN, SR., 67, of 413 Cophor Rd., Upper Darby, Pa., died Nov. 28, 1963. He was born in Philadelphia. An electrician, Mr. John began his employment with Sun Ship in September, 1934, and was continuously employed until Nov. 2, 1955, when he retired due to ill health. He was a veteran of 22 years service. Survivors include his wife, Rosa V.; three sons, Hubert J., Jr.; James A. and Joseph J., and one daughter, Mrs. James McCoy.



LETTERS

Safety Department
Sun Shipbuilding & Dry Dock Co.
Chester, Penna.

Thank you very much for the blood you provided for my wife.

Raymond Zawaski
55-42

Have you a copy of your inventory of all possessions, kept safely (separately) in case of fire? Lining (every personal item) your property could reveal that your insurance coverage is out of line with the facts. In the last 10 years, for instance, building costs have doubled and other items have increased replacement costs.

He that cannot reason is a fool.
He that will not reason is a bigot.
He that dare not reason is a slave.

In Memoriam

Sun Shipbuilding and Dry Dock Company extends its sympathy to the family and friends of WILLIAM R. OLIVIERI, 34-34, of Upland, Pa., who died on Dec. 3, 1963.

The larger part of goodness is the will to become good.—Seneca



By Harry "Whitely" Burr

We just heard that the other morning when it was so cold the men were smoking on the bus coming to work and all at once someone yelled "Gallagher, your seat is on fire!" Well, if you ever saw our James Gallagher move fast this was the time he made it to the door in nothing flat. Now we wonder if he was smoking.

Frank Pepe (chief oil technician) of our department has gone into the fixing of washing machines but has not found out how to get a belt off one without cutting it off. We would suggest that he ask them to put pipers on all belts. Maybe James Lynch (The Weasel) and Pepe should go into business together. Lynch also is supposed to be fixing washing machines and is so good he cut off the top of the agitator not realizing there was a nut on it and all he had to do was take it off. This pair should make a fine outfit together.

Hop Hopkins, our admiral, is having trouble keeping sugar in his cup when talking with anyone. He must use his hands to talk and that is when the sugar flies out.

Roy Blake and Dick Beaumont of 33 Dept. led us the trip they took by boat to the Mediterranean Sea sure was a success. These two gentlemen had no trouble finding dancing partners for there were four ladies to every man, and they did not have time to go for any of the wonderful girls overseas as the ones on their own boat were tops. Now we hear they are planning on another trip. Boys, you better be careful or they'll be reaping you in.

George (Senator) Morgan (Mr. Republican) we find has been hiring himself out to act as an old Santa Claus. Quite a few of the churches and schools are using our George. This just goes to show he is always ready to help out.

The Hamilton would like someone to give him a new clock. The one he has just won't work. The other morning he looked at it thinking he had lots of time and after eating and reading the paper he started for work only to find he was one hour late.

Low Laird is giving away cigars and your reporter would like to know just where he is getting them or will be have to put a trap in his tool box. Maybe Uncle Roy Haskell is putting him up to getting these cigars.

Neah Jones sure is picking up weight from the food that Walter (Muddy Water) O'Connor is giving him. Boss Browne tells us those apples are good.

Your reporter is glad to hear that Bill Parster, foreman of the burners in 47 Dept., is coming along okay after his operation. Bill is one of the finest bosses in our yard and I have had the pleasure of knowing him since back in 1930. We all wish you lots of luck and good health, Bill.

Well, it didn't take long to find out just how Brutus Falcone felt about the election. He was telling me his wife and he are

going down to Palm Beach for a vacation but I hear this is just a blind to cover up for a chance to meet the new President. He is going to go to the same church and when they come out Brutus will take his dear wife over and introduce her to a good Democrat and tell Mr. Kennedy she is sorry she voted Republican but she has seen the light and is now 100% with him. He thinks this will get her a job with the new group going into office. I can tell you this fellow Brutus is on his toes every minute.

Your reporter was the guest speaker at the Armistice Day dinner in Hartford, Conn., and can say again that those Democrats sure have good food. It was my pleasure to give that talk on the "Unknown Soldier."

Boss William Browne lost a nice leather jacket over the weekend and is now convinced that our tools don't just walk away. I bet if he would offer a reward it would be returned in no time.

Archie Meriano tells us his wife gave him a very fine desk for Christmas so he can write out those checks for the bills she owes on the house and car.

George Kelly's wife is in the hospital for a very serious operation. We all hope she has recovered and will be home soon.

Bill McKaiff is working on the dredge and looks like a real sea captain. . . . Uncle Roy Haskell has a new pair of shoes with rubber soles so he can walk up on the dories and rabbits without their hearing him. But you can tell you saw there are no puffers in our yard who can beat this gang we have.

Muddy Water O'Connor, we hear, is quite a cook. He boils the eggs so long you can't get the shells off. He also has a time getting up in the morning. We wonder if it could be the night life he is leading. Muddy, you are not the man you were a few years ago so slow up!

Dick Stewart sure called Senator Morgan's bluff when he said he had a license for a steam crane. George, don't forget that you are now up at the mine now.

The Hamilton forgot all about Jake, the crane operator in the South Yard scrap yard. He left him standing the other evening while he drove home alone.

Richard Riale, the young man from Drexel who is working with James Gallagher, is one of the best they have ever sent here. He is always willing to do something and Gallagher sure will miss him when he goes around Christmas time. We all hope he will be back soon again.

Just heard that Doc Albrecht is taking pictures and from what I find she is pretty good. She showed me some very fine colored pictures that were taken over Thanksgiving when she was down West Virginia via visiting her good sister and her two wonderful girls. Dot, it was only a few years ago that those two fine girls were just kids, but when I saw the pictures, brother, all I can say is it sure is a shame that I am so old for they are two pretty girls.

Joe Newman has been made a leader and is doing a good job in the South and North yards getting material ready so they can get the drydock wedges.

Well, I took a nice long vacation down

south and visited 16 states. I can tell you there is plenty to see in this country. I never saw such wonderful sights. The trees and flowers were out of this world with their ever changing colors. I did get some very nice colored pictures of this trip. The roads were wonderful both going and coming back. The cities of the south are really being built up and anyone who had been down for some time will not know them. Miami and Miami Beach are two wonderful show places.

If you go down before December, you can stay at the finest hotels or motels in the world for \$6 a day for two people in twin bedrooms, with shows, dance music, swimming pools at an extra cost. The meals are cheap and when you check up you will see you can go there and stay a week or two as cheap as going to Atlantic City. I have quite a few folders on these places and if you are interested, stop over to see me. This way you can arrange your trip for next year and let your wife and kids see some of our great country. Between April and Dec. 15 is the time to go down at the cheap rates.

You have all had the chance to read the report on our drive for the United Fund and I wonder if we don't feel ashamed that we did not go 100%. When you check and see just the few who would not give it does make you wonder what kind of men we have working in our yard. You only get out of this world what you put in it.

Think this over my fellow workers and I feel sure down in your heart you feel sorry you did not give. The months of November and December are two months that give us holidays in which we can think and pray that we may do some good to someone else who does not have the same pleasure in life that you may have. We all say "Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year." But how many of us follow this up by doing something to make someone happy.

May God Bless you all this coming year and I hope our yard does have lots of work for all of us. If we work together maybe we will get more and better contracts, too.

Here are a few things to think over:

One way to make both ends meet is to bite your own toes.

Money may not help you make friends, but it will get you a higher grade of enemy.

She didn't want to marry him for his money but there just wasn't any other way to get it.

There are plenty of rules for attaining success, but none of them work unless you do.

In this modern age there are too many people in too many cars in too much of a hurry, going in too many directions to nowhere for nothing.

The young actress arrived tardy for an interview with a Hollywood columnist at the Beverly Hills cocktail lounge. The scribe in the meantime had joined a friend at an adjoining table.

"I'm sorry I'm late," apologized the pretty girl. "I just got home from the studio in time to dash in and throw on this dress."

The columnist's friend eyed the actress appreciatively and commented, "You're nearly missed, too!"



By William Burns

Well, hello there little 1961. Welcome! I suppose, like old 1960 when he arrived, you're all full of pep and ready to go to work on a whole brand new set of resolutions. Well, son, you just go right ahead and we—well, most of us—will do our best to help to make you a good year. But you might as well be warned that you'll be kicked around quite a bit before you have lived out your span.

Why, look at old 1960. What with the collapse of the summit conference, the upheaval in the Congo and some pretty disagreeable poings on in our own country, he took quite a beating. Yes, little fella, there are a few people in this world who are out to lose things up for you, but most of us are for you and will do our utmost to make you, 1961, the best year ever in spite of the Khrushchev, the Castro, et al.

So here's to you little 1961, may yours be a year of progress—progress towards a better understanding among nations and among races, progress towards real "Peace on Earth and Good Will to Men."

Speaking of the new year, did you know that it is bad luck to hang the new year's calendar before January 1? That it is very bad luck if the first person to cross your doorstep in the new year is a woman, or a blonde or red-haired man or woman? Your "first foot" must be a male with dark hair and must never enter empty handed, but must bring food or drink. These are Scottish superstitions.

First footing parties are very popular in Scotland where groups of young people will set out, after the birth of the new year, to "first foot" their friends. Having paid their visit and wished all in the house a prosperous new year, the hostess will in turn give each one a piece of cake or some wine so that they are properly equipped to make their next visit. And so it goes into the wee, sma' hours. A favorite toast is "May the wee moose ne'er gang awa' hungry frae your meal barrel."

It once was the custom, and may still be for all I know, for people to assemble in Glasgow Cross, much as they do in Times Square, New York, to greet the new year. When the bells had rung and the bottles were emptied, the thing to do was to smash your empty bottle against the statue of King William of Orange, I don't know how this custom started, but I have a sneaky suspicion that some Irishman threw the first bottle. Zzzh! What a mess!

Four of our lads, Jack Herbert, Stanley Wieloski, Vic Pajan and Jack Cully spent a pleasant day in New York visiting the Power Show in the Coliseum. Of course, they didn't spend all their time at the Power Show. They decided to take in a theater but were scavenged away by the pictures on display in the foyer. Ohhh! That kind of theater? Tch, tch, tch!

75 Department

By John Rosati

Hunting season opened the first week in December and Harry and George Lynn bagged a five-point buck weighing 130 lbs. on the very first day. The boys were hunting up in Columbia County. Incidentally, Harry and George, Jr., are the sons of George Lynn our locomotive engineer. It appears there will be meat on the table for quite awhile. "Nice going, fellows."

While we're on the subject of hunting, this writer spotted an article featuring James Dudley Morse of Austin, Tex., who, at only four years of age, bagged a deer with a .31 caliber rifle. This little fellow will make a lot of older hunters feel bad, but we think he is a very lucky boy.

Now that Christmas is over and the new year well underway, your reporter hopes that everyone from top management down to all of our fellow workers had the merriest Christmas and will have the best year yet. Times are changing fast and competition is greater and in order to forge ahead we must keep up with the pace. The successful launching of three sections of the new drydock is a good indication of a bright and more fun future.

What English word is composed of three different means of transportation? Answer—Horse-man-ship.

The big transport loaded with passengers was flying over a state hospital for the insane. All at once the pilot burst out in loud laughter. A passenger inquired, "What's the joke?"

"I was just thinking," replied the pilot, "how bothered they will be at the hospital when they find out I've escaped."

"I share what I had my wife back," sighed the mountaineer.

"Where is she?" asked his friend.

"Sold her for a jug of mountain dew." "I reckon you're beginning to miss her." "None, I'm thirsty again."

WORDS OF WISDOM.

To err is human

To forgive is divine

To persist is devilish.

That leath down with dogs

Shall rise up with fleas.

He that falls in love with himself

Will have no rivals.

Can't seem to pick up any important items of gossip in the department this month. Of course, we had a couple of babies arrive and I guess their daddies think they were pretty important. Born to Dick and Joan Stewart Nov. 18 at St. Agnes Hospital in Philadelphia was a son, Richard James, weighing 7 lb., 4 oz. To Frank and Rose McNulty, their number two son arrived Nov. 15 at St. Francis Hospital, Wilmington, Del. He weighed in at 7 lb., 15 oz. All of them, mummies, daddies and babies are doing well.

Since starting to write this column, we have had our first snow and it was a doozie. Overnight my driveway became twice as wide and three times as long as it was when I bought the place a couple of months ago.

I had a Christmas card and a short

47 Department 2nd Shift

By Bob Willoughby

Well, hello again for another month and hope everyone is in a good state of health.

By the time this article goes to press and is received by you, all the men who did Christmas shopping should have their wounds just about healed from the tramping of the women in the stores. This experience I went through for the first time—having to buy for an 8-month-old daughter.

Now back to the shop news. We will take the sick in first and this is occupied by John Andrews, shipfitter; Ernest Morris, burner, and William Scully, helper and sanitary engineer.

Now to the lighter side—we have back with us after recuperating from a back ailment, Lonnie Evans.

We have a couple new faces around the shop that are not new to the yard but new to us. They are Ed Niehaus working with the lofting gang and Dave (Magnat) Boyer working with the layout gang.

Ed Marshall returned to day shift and in return we received Ed Klarman. Both are burners.

Vacations in November were nil—everyone who has a vacation coming is saving it for the last two weeks of the year.

All gunning reports are in but one and that is from Harry Pounds, leader, hunting in New Jersey. The reports lack are the same as last year—nothing seen and nothing shot but it was a cold trip following the deer tracks.

In this world of today we need taxes and we also need better protection on the snow-covered roads and streets instead of the top highway officials sitting back trying to save money and everyone being snowed in, not getting to work to pay the taxes demanded of them. This last snow storm was something—in sit home and read the excuses why the equipment was slow going into operation.

Well, I will sign off here by wishing everyone a healthy and prosperous New Year.

note from Johnny (Satchmo) Martin in which he asks to be remembered to all his friends in 38 Dept. He adds a P.S. "Spending month of February in Florida." So what? We like the cold and the snow and the slush and the shoveling and all stuff like that there. Don't we, fellows?

I asked you guys, I pleaded with you to feed me your gossip for this column but nary a one of you ever comes and says, "Ja hear about Jack poppops." So what do you get? A bunch of yakky yak about New Years in Scotland—of all places—which probably doesn't interest you anyway. So come on fellows! Surely something sometimes happens to someone in 38!

Well, here's wishing all a prosperous New Year and may the wee moose—oh, I said that already, didn't I? Well, anyway your reporter does sincerely hope that the year 1961 will be one of happiness and prosperity for you and yours.

33 Department

MAINTENANCE

By Albert (Mac) McCann

Goodbye '60, hello, '61 and with this new year we look forward to many new things. I know Lancel (Whitey) Sellers and his wife are looking forward to their latest addition to the family. (All this writing before hadn't arrived.) Maybe your wife will present you with a never-to-be-forgotten Christmas present, Whitey.

I heard through a very good source that Harvey (Harv) Pellenbaum was measuring the oven in his stove, but for what purpose I don't know. It seems the oven was occupied with a beautiful golden-brown turkey that wasn't quite finished so Harv just opened the door and slid the turkey out so he could take his measurements. Can you guess what happened next? Right. Kee-plop! Right on ya old floor. Well, I don't know how he worked his way out of an embarrassing situation like that with his wife, but I'll venture to say that whatever he told her was superb. How about it Harv? What did you tell your wife?

Joe Bonaventura took a three-weeks vacation through the Christmas holidays and the leadership of the temporary light boys was in the capable hands of Nelson (have you got any antiques for sale?) Drake. Nelson kept things in shape until Joe got back.

Also taking a vacation at that time was Bill Lappin. He does a good job on making and repairing welding handles, but of late has been a dredge inspector at the dredging operation for the new drydock. A dredge inspector is someone from the company who goes aboard the dredge and counts the bargetoids of silt being dredged from the river.

A glad welcome back to the yard (Armature Shop) to Paul McParland. It's good to see you back at your old job of repairing and rewinding all those motors and coils.

See Holley. 2nd shift electrician, went hunting for deer up in the mountains of Pennsylvania and he was one of the lucky ones. He didn't get shot or shot at while he was there. The deer were lucky, too. They didn't get shot either so there will be no venison on Joe's menu this year. Next year, maybe, you could take a flask of aprils with you. If you don't get a flask at a deer you could at least get half shot. Sounds like fun, maybe I'll go with you.

This reporter was stuck in the parking lot and I couldn't get my car started. It was very cold and there was much snow on the ground. Well, it was 1:15 in the morning and Henry (Hen) Venable, a leader in 84 Dept., 2d shift, and another machinist leader on 2d shift whose name I don't know, but I think they call him Dean, stayed with me and my disabled car and helped to get it started (an hour or so later). To these friends, and they are a shining example of the word, I offer my deepest gratitude. I could never repay the service they rendered.

We heard that Frank Buffington got



By Charles "Toots" Thornton

Sam Sharp is still cutting down on his electric bill. He used candles on his Christmas tree.

Larry Thompson's wife bought him some new work clothes for Christmas. Since reducing so much the old ones sagged on him like a burlap bag on a clothes prop.

John Hickey played Santa Claus for his grandchildren, but he had such a cargo



THEY MADE SURE Santa would know what they wanted. Little Laura, 4, already has learned that the lap is good place to start getting around a guy. Abby (Albert), 7, is a little too big for that, of course. Albert McCann, leader in 33 Maintenance, is their dad.

stuck in the snow with his new Dodge Dart and in the process of rocking back and forth to get free he lost his motor and didn't realize it was gone until about four blocks later. It cost him 60 bucks to get it put back in. That's probably what made him the maddest. How come you got four blocks without a motor? Wasn't heat from all that tongue lashing you were giving the snow was it?

Overheard James (Bucky) Baynes tell Whitey Sellers that if Whitey hadn't given him a set of chains for his car, his car wouldn't have been on the street battling the snow and the taxi cab wouldn't have slid into the side of his new Chevy and he would not be as unhappy as he is now. So now he thinks a gift has become a liability. You'll get over it, Bucky. The first dent in a new car costs the hardest.

Well, that's about it for this month and

on deck his family wouldn't trust him to trim the tree.

Jack (Muscle) Weber said he is waiting for his girl to save enough money before he gets married. I haven't been able to find out how much. Maybe I could get the boys to donate enough to keep him from prolonging the agony—the big break!

John Roman said he entertained his relatives and friends at home and a few other places during the holidays. Where were the other places, John?

Otto Siegal of the Expeditor's office spent a weeks vacation at Miami Beach at which time he saw Notre Dame play Miami.

There were quite a few gunners who went deer hunting from the yard including sharp shooter Earl (Commander) Bennett, but the only one I heard of who dropped a deer in his tracks was Sam Pickrell of Transportation. He only took one shell along with him because he said you were only allowed one deer. Some shooter, eh?

Paul Scheid, assistant foreman of the Machine Shop, spent three well-earned restful weeks at Miami Beach enjoying up the sunshine and taking in the sights. Lucky dog!

Ralph Denston, Copper Shop foreman, spent three weeks down home visiting friends and relatives and eating grits, black-eyed peas and corn pone. This boy is from pretty far down there, fellows!

William DeLoaf, the fearless hand-copper of all sports, hasn't done so good since the World Series. I think "Windy" put the hex on him.

Mr. and Mrs. Jack Pite entertained quite a bit during the holidays. Jack's wife had him doing some interior decorating during his recent vacation for such occasions. Keep up the good work, Jack!

It is getting to look like old times around the shop. A lot of familiar faces are being rehired. Hope it keeps going.

From the writer, A HAPPY NEW YEAR TO ALL.

(Editor's Note: After 20 years of bowling, we hear, Toots Thornton, our esteemed reporter, hit the 200 circle—110 scratch.)

Quips from the 2nd Shift

By Stanley Boyda

Our deepest sympathy to Jack Bloss and family on the loss of his mother who died suddenly.

Elmer Coonaway is recuperating nicely and expects to return to the grand real soon now.

Joe Ordeck has been scounding out Tom Quirk on the price of lots in the Pocomo where Tom has his cabin. It sounds like Joe is figuring on a place where he can go to take it easy.

Jimmy Shields is trying to find out

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this year for that matter. If anyone has any pictures they would like to have put in OUR YARD, please give them to me and I'll pass them on to the editor.

I hope your Christmas and New Year holidays were as happy as mine.

Army Commands In Mixed League

No bloody or bloodless revolution nor any coup d'etat or anything like that, but still it looks as though the Army has taken over in the Mixed league.

Last month Army was second to Yale by a half point. Then in the next three meetings Army won eight and lost four. Yale won seven and lost five so the tables were turned, to corn a phrase. Now Yale was behind, but only by a half-point. Came then the falling of the roof—Army won four and Yale lost four dropping to third. With only two nights left in the first half the only threat to Army's repeating as first-half champs is Duke, three points behind. Unless, of course, Yale comes back to life and Army drops dead. No other team has a chance.

The last Army bowler to show up on the record sheet was Eddie Humphreys who tied with two other men Dec. 13 for second place for high three with 526.

Speaking of the record sheet—Steve Yankovich has been 5% to be tied since last month's magazine came out because he was not credited with the season high single with handicap. We untie him in this issue. Otherwise nothing changes for the men except that Richard Gibson's high average slipped a point to 180.

For the girls the honors were evened slightly. Instead of Donna Osborn having four highs and Joyce Regette one, Donna now has only three and Joyce two. It almost became two and two and one tie when Joyce's average moved up to 149 to equal Donna's. But Donna pulled out a little and moved up to 150. This is the record at the start of hostilities Jan. 3:

	Won	Lost
1. Army	43	21
2. Duke	40	24
3. Yale	38½	25½
4. Penn	34½	29½
5. P. M. C.	34	30
6. Lehigh	29	35
7. Cornell	29	35
8. Notre Dame	29	35
9. Harvard	28½	35½
10. Temple	28½	35½
11. Princeton	27	37
12. Navy	23	41

Season Record — Girls

High Single—J. Regette (PMO)	261
High Three—J. Regette (PMO)	546
High single w/hcp.—D. Osborn (Cornell)	234
High three w/hcp.—D. Osborn (Cornell)	623
High Average—D. Osborn	150

MEN

High Single—M. Moody, Jr. (Temple) 251	
High Three—S. Stevens (N. Dame) .. 614	
High Single w/hcp.—S. Yankovich (Penn) 257.	
High three w/hcp.—B. Murtaugh 658	
High Average—H. Gibson	180

A salesgirl was describing a new four-piece outfit a model was wearing: "Remove the bodice, you have a playsuit. Remove the skirt, and have a swimsuit. Remove anything else, and have a lawsuit."

Monopol May Be It A League Going Right In B League 1st Half Down To Wire 1st Half

Last month we said Monopol Drawing was pressing toward first place in the B league. This month we can report they put on enough pressure to pop the cork and fix out over everyone else to reach the top.

By putting on the pressure we mean that in five matches they won 17 and lost three. Anyway you look at it, plain or fancy, that's pressure. Just to keep them honest, Welders B won 16 and lost four which might be called pressing the pressure—or something. Anyway, with only two more nights in the first half, Welders B is about the only team that can do anything about keeping the first-half flag away from Monopol. If Monopol lost all eight and the Boiler Shop won eight, the Boiler Shop would be in by one point but don't go betting on it.

In the last month the first three have reuffled with Moore-McCormack turning a permanent barrier between them and the lower regions. Those four probably will stay right up there. Below that anything can happen. Going into action next Wednesday (Jan. 4) the fifth and tenth teams were four points apart.

Recordwise things remain the same except that Herbert June took over the lead for high single topping Marshall Moody, six, by six pins. The standing of the teams before action Jan. 4 is:

	Won	Lost
1. Monopol Drawing	44	20
2. Welders B	41	23
3. Boiler Shop	37	27
4. Moore-McCormack	36	28
5. Electric Shop	29	35
6. Pipe Shop B	28	36
7. Welders A	27	37
8. Pipe Shop A	27	37
9. X-Hay Dept.	26	38
10. Counters	25	39

SEASON RECORDS	
High Single—H. June (Welders B)	352
High Three—H. Gibson (Monopol)	623
High single w/hcp.—H. Suter (Welders B)	272
High Three w/hcp.—J. Sykes (Moormac)	688

MORE ON PIPE SHOP ...

which barber Bob Clegg patronizes on the Fridays he goes to get his hair cut.

Jeese Holmoyr claims he really got a bargain on toothbrushes on his last shopping tour. Floyd Gregory told Jesse—in case he didn't know it—you don't use toothbrushes to polish shoes.

Ray Radtke and Clarence Lauer are chipping in to buy Joe O'Brien a half-gallon thermos jug so Joe will be able to bring more of that homemade soup in like he did the last time—then there will be some left for Joe when he comes down for lunch.

We used to hear Bud Lovelace crooning

Way back in October someone Transportation was on top of A league's 16-team setup. It may be that it was so early in the season the other teams hadn't noticed it. Whatever the case, Transportation has been since then putting on an act like a skier going down hill on a 16-inch base with eight inches of powder and a wind behind him.

First Hull General took over first and Transportation slipped to second, then to third, then to fourth. Hull Drawing meanwhile had moved up to second then changed places with Hull General while Transportation continued trucking on down—sixth and now 10th. Hull Drawing and Hull General have divided first place pressure in a tie. Their cozy little setup is complicated, however, by Yard General elbowing in to make it a three-way situation. With only one more night of the schedule left then knockdown Hull General has the toughest outlook. They roll the Welders while Yard General rolls the Supers and Hull Drawing rolls Transportation. However, this would be a chance for Transportation to upset the applecart.

Getting ready to roll Dec. 20, this was the picture:

	Won	Lost
1. Hull Drawing	37	23
2. Hull General	37	23
3. Yard General	37	23
4. Office	34	26
5. Chippers	33	27
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once in a while, but lately we've sort of missed it. What's the matter, Bud, is old man Time creeping up on you?

Nick and Leon Land are thinking of giving up ranching and going into fruit and produce. (If they can get Bob Vernon to huckster for them, that is.) And that's all for now.

"I think," said the judge, "you might as well give your husband a divorce."

"What," shouted the wife, "I've lived with this bum for 29 years and now I should make him happy?"



By Clyde Lendis

Edward Painter (59-186) and wife, Dorothy, have just celebrated their 34th wedding anniversary. A party of 75 people surprised Edward and Dorothy. The highlight of the celebration was a "This is Your Life" game with which we are all familiar. Mr. Painter currently is working in the Pipe Shop. He has been with Sun Ship 25 years.

Our sympathy goes out to the family of James E. West (59-1095) who died recently. Mr. West was with the Sun Ship family 18 years.

Albert Wagner (59-42) has told me that the modern trend of thought among our supervision is that we venturers into a more diversified field in the fabrication of pressure vessels, bridges, tunnels, etc. The field of ship repair will be aided greatly when our new drydock is completed enabling us to dry dock and repair big ships which we had not been able to do before.

Chester Geady (59-57) has started a new trend in dressing. One morning recently he arrived with one dress shoe and one work shoe. While out in the shop he kept the work shoe out in front, when he got back in the office he kept the dress shoe out front. We have been watching for the rest of supervision to follow suit.

Our guards in the police force here at Sun Ship have not been motorized, but if you hear a motorcycle coming along in back of you jump to the side because it is Harry Dangel heading for the North Yard drydock.

Eckley (Arc Air) Jeanse says Harry should wear a life preserver because that bridge leading into North Yard over the creek is pretty narrow.

Our 59 Dept. welders are tied for 3d place in the B Bowling League. Holland Suter (captain), George White, Walter Brynick, Herbert June, Edward Whitelock and Bud Austin are the members of the 59 Dept. team. They play on Wednesday nights at Ridley Bowl from 7 p.m. till 9 p.m. in Ridley Township.

On our sick list at this writing are Holland Suter, John Thompson, Charles Nye and Sylvester Mischke. The fellows are hoping for a quick recovery for each of you.

At this writing, Joe DeLaCour and your writer are preparing for the Mummies Parade in Philadelphia Jan. 1. We have both been fortunate in recent years in having a nice time as well as winning some nice prize money.

The year 1960, just passed, was leap year. It was first established by Julius Caesar in the 1500s.

Now that Clark Gable has passed on, Hugh Ryan (59-378) has been pulling on his ears to make them larger and Bill

MORE ON SKIN DIVING . . .

can cause a diver to come in contact with rather sharp edges that have been corroded and rusted causing dangerous cuts. A cut from these sources can be painful and in many cases deadly as the bleeding draws unwanted sea life to the vicinity. No diver wants to see a shark nearby especially a diver who has an open wound, therefore, we wear suits. This isn't a guarantee against shark but it does help prevent cuts.

After an hour or so the captain tells we're there and the anchor is dropped along with a "diver down" flag to let other craft in the area know they are to keep clear. Should a diver be forced to surface he wants to be sure not to come up under a spinning propeller, or it's too bad!

Now at last we're ready. We're going down. Usually I'm the first to hit the drink along with my diving buddy and we swim toward the anchor line keeping a distance of visibility—not more than

MORE ON INK SPOTS . . .

across some children looking in awe at a dead cat lying in the gutter.

Recognizing the animal as his, Tom stopped the car. He told the children that he would take it home and give it a decent burial. He placed it gently in the car trunk. Turning around, car, cat and kids proceeded in a funeral procession to the Waterbottom home.

Tom took the stiff body from the trunk and followed by the children, went in to get a shovel. When they arrived at the back of the house, Tom observed, lying on the back step, one sleepy eye looking at him—his cat!

Philson—"Henry, I have a ladder here, here's a second deck and third deck. Where does it go to?"

It was a wonderful Christmas party this year at Walbers. A delicious meal, nice dance music, congenial people, a wonderful view of the river with colored lights skipping across the water, all put together made an unforgettable evening of pleasure.

Our wives look forward to such evenings and I think their husbands do, too. The Hull Drawing Room employees together with their wives and children are literally one big happy family.

Thanks for help this month go to Ed Housley and Paul Sloan.

So as we start this new year we hope that not only the families of the Drawing Room, but all who read this column enjoy a prosperous new year.

Mekenny, 59 leader in the Pipe Shop, has been tutoring him for the vacant position. Joe Trakin tells me Mac was quite a showman back in those minstrel days.

Be safe, take a little extra time coming to work and in going home at night during the dark, snowy days.

HAPPY NEW YEAR TO YOU ALL.

59 & 60 Dept. employees have asked me to thank the company for the Christmas checks which we received on December 19, 1960. We certainly appreciate what they are doing for us—especially just one week before Christmas.

about 5 or 6 feet away from each other. The anchor line serves also as a descending line that guides us to the wreck and brings us back to our craft when we surface. Then we start our descent. A few feet down we stop and check each other for leaks in our air supply and hoses, take a last look up and see the keel of the boat and load our spare guns.

Once the other crew's visibility today is not so good. The sea has been stirred up by foul weather and plankton was everywhere. I'd say 10 to 12 feet was all we could see in any direction so it doesn't take long to lose your buddy should you lose sight of him for even a minute. At 20 feet we're in a completely oblivious world. Nothing can be seen but water. It's like going into a fog foot by foot not knowing what will suddenly appear ahead of you. Others may say different things about their feelings at this point but mine are for real. Your stomach tightens, your spine tingles and thoughts go through your mind so fast they get all tangled up and sometimes you even feel just a little bit chicken. You look again at your buddy and wonder what he feels.

All you can hear is the whine from your regulator and the gurgling of your bubbles as they rise into the nothingness above. Still you go down, down, stopping only for an instant to equalize pressure and again check your buddy. At 40 and 50 feet down still nothing can be seen. Today is a somewhat bad day for diving—you think. Then at 55 feet you see something. It's vague at first but as you keep descending it gets clearer and clearer. It's the ship. Your prize, so to speak. Now you can signal your buddy all is well—it's time for fun.

We leave the descending line and proceed to explore what we found. Although we didn't discover it originally we feel like we did and it is beautiful in an ugly sort of way.

Here on the bottom was once the pride of man. Bulk of sweat and even blood and bruises for a purpose. Months of toil went into its construction and yet in a matter of minutes it was sent in ruin to rot here beneath the sea.

CONCLUDED NEXT MONTH

MORE ON ROD & GUN . . .

might as well knock off a few crows just to keep your shooting eye in shape.

This column is having an awful time competing with the Christmas ruff around our house since I, in one of my weaker moments, promised to refinish the living room and dining room floors before the holidays and the little woman is holding me to that promise.

I haven't heard or read any stories of sharks attacking swimmers lately. The weather must have cooled them off or maybe the hunting accident stories have pushed them off the front page. But we do have a couple of real shark fishing stories, one by a welder and the other by a pipefitter, with pictures to back them up—they claim. They promised to bring up the pictures. Hope to run the stories with the pictures in the near future.

Editor's Last Word . . .

The man who wakes up and finds himself a success hasn't been asleep.

TO: ALL TO WHOM THESE PRESENTS MAY COME

FROM: RICHARD L. BURKE, PRESIDENT

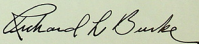
SUBJECT: INDIVIDUAL AND CORPORATE SURVIVAL

Joint Chiefs of Staff Chairman, General L. L. Lemnitzer, has emphasized that, "A strong civil defense program which not only would minimize losses to our population in the event of an attack on the United States, but also would facilitate support of the military effort in the subsequent phases of general nuclear war, is an important element of our over-all deterrent."

A strong civil defense is more than courage to meet future troubles. We can be determined that we will, as Americans always have, face whatever may come with the resolve that our courage will see us through. But courage without action contributes nothing to our safety and survival. It is daring without logic.

"To maintain liberty," said Leo A. Hoegh, director of the Office of Civil and Defense Mobilization, "we must develop **COMPLETE** defense, i.e., the capacity for reprisal and the ability to recover. To retain self-respect, we must be well prepared and safeguarded. Adequate fallout protection is essential to victory."

Our military and civilian leaders agree on the need for a strong civil defense and preparation for survival. I, too, urge all to prepare to survive—proud of the fact that we have. It is doubtful that any enemy would start a war against us if he knew he could not win. Preparation for our individual survival is a very definite deterrent to war, a sign of courageous realism, and confirms the wisdom and courage of those of us who "dig in" to insure that **WE** would win.



President

GEORGE C. COLEMAN JR.
2517 CHESTER RD.
CHESTER, PA.



GO MAN GO...

Fun? Jimmy Smith thinks it is - sometimes.

But having fun is hard when you can't walk. You can't reach things. You can't climb good. You can't go where other kids go.

Oh, you can push yourself around the house if you're lucky enough to have a makeshift go-cart. But how far can you really GO when you're born with a defective body?

Jimmy's too young to think about that, yet. But grown-ups should. They should know that medical science is working harder than ever before to build new lives for thousands of children born with serious birth defects. They should know it is the goal of the NEW MARCH OF DIMES to discover why birth defects happen in 1 out of 16 births, and to keep them from happening.

That's a big job. It will take knowledge, trained hands, hard work and money - the same ingredients that produced the polio vaccines. It takes the kind of help you give, when you say "Yes" to the NEW MARCH OF DIMES.

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