

*Our
Yard*



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

Memo from John G. Pew, Jr.

Federal Aid An Expensive Item, Too

Last month we talked about foreign aid and the vast sums we are throwing away, practically, to finance this policy.

It would be disastrous, however, if we got the idea that the only way we need to worry about money being thrown away is through foreign aid. We can throw just as much away—and much less noticeably—right here at home merely because we don't know what happens to our money after we pay our taxes.

As an example—let us consider the much talked about matter of aid to education. There are those who think it should be done by the Federal government. Others think it should be handled by the individual states. Let's look at the Federal angle quickly.

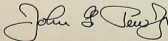
There are two branches to this trunk. First of all, the way the aid program is being worked out, many states would pay out millions of dollars more than they would get back in aid. Their millions would go to the aid of states paying much less and getting back much more than they paid out, for which they have not the need, neither in school population nor necessary equipment. Be that as it may, the money still would be used by someone.

The second branch of this trunk is the bad one and the big argument against Federal aid. That is the cost of doing business with Washington. Out of every tax dollar which is sent from your local community to Washington for aid purposes, 40 cents is taken to pay the cost of handling it. All your dollar is worth to whatever end it is put is 60 cents.

How much more economical it would be for the Federal government to make available to the states tax sources to finance their own educational program. Robert Taft, Jr., son of the late famous Republican, has been successful in getting the Ohio Legislature to pass a measure asking that the Federal government refund to the state one per cent of the income tax collected in the state before it is sent to Washington. This would reduce the cost of handling the money probably to less than it would cost the state to collect an equal sum through its own facilities.

So how about some more writing to our lawmakers. If you think this is a good, economical idea, tell them you favor handling problems of educational aid by the several states rather than by the Federal government because we will get more for our money.

Hoping you will join the fight to get 100 cents from our own dollars,



Our Yard

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



Blood Count is Higher

Dept.	On Roll	Pledges	Acc.	Rej.	Did Not Show	% of Registered To No. on Roll
8	123	15	11	4	1	12.1
39	65	10	7	1	2	12.3
31	82	30	23	4	3	33.0
32	17	3	3			17.6
33 "I"	98	21	13		8	13.2
33 "M"	75	15	9	1	5	13.3
34 "P"	146	57	39	2	25	21.9
34 "M"	53	10	4	2	4	11.5
35	38	11	5	2	4	16.4
36 "I"	131	10	7	1	2	6.5
36 "M"	35	4	3		1	8.3
38	60	13	8	1	4	18.0
39	5	1			1	0
42	33	4	2	1	1	9.1
45 "B"	11	2	2			18.1
45 "O"	86	25	11		14	12.7
46	52	25	14	2	9	30.7
47 "P"	293	80	55	17	8	24.6
47 "M"	34	5	2		3	5.8
51	18	4	4			22.2
55	72	11	8	1	2	12.4
58 "E"	27	5	5			18.8
58 "R"	20	1	1			5.0
59	511	204	115	22	67	36.8
60	91	38	18	4	18	25.0
63	44	29	11	5	2	26.2
66	103	37	24	5	8	28.2
67	232	32	12	6	4	7.7
68	106	38	17	3	18	19.0
69	63	8	3		5	4.7
74	31	4	4			12.8
75	26	5	5			19.1
76	92	16	10	4	2	14.3
78	64	19	12	1	5	22.0
79	18	1			1	0
80	24	3	2		1	8.3
81	36	1	1			2.8
82	9	1	1			11.1
84	51	13	7		6	13.7
85	7	3	2			38.8
87	9	3	1		2	33.3
88	33	8	4	2	2	15.8
89	21	1	1			9.1
90	34	6	4		2	16.8
91 "T"	49	7	6		1	12.2
91 "B"	63	4	4			6.3
92	7	1	1			14.2
93 "H"	4	1	1			25.0
93 "S"	26	12	11		1	42.4
94	12	1	1			8.3
95	8	1			1	12.5
TOTAL	3322	839	504	94	241	18.9

GOSSIP AFTER RETIREMENT

By Clarence "Deacon" Duke

It is with much personal regret that we print this column which is Clarence Duke's farewell to his duties as a writer on our staff. Not only was Clarence as fine a craftsman in getting together his G.A.R. column as he had been as a loftsman, but he is about as fine a man to work with and to know as it ever has been our privilege to be associated with. Even though he is withdrawing because he feels his strength is not equal to the task, we wish him years of continued good health. If he happens to cross to the "other shore" before we do, he'll be one of the first we look up when/ if we get there.
Yr. En.

The month is May reminding us that this is the month of Memorial Day causing us to remember those who have passed on from this place of material things to a place of spiritual rewards.

They did their work well and have left us a piece of unfinished business to do which again brings to our minds that great address of Lincoln of which we can only quote a portion:

"It is rather for us to be here dedicated to the great task remaining before us—that from these honored dead we take increased devotion to that cause for which they gave the last full measure of devotion—that we here highly resolve that these dead shall not have died in vain, that this nation under God shall have a new birth of freedom, and that government of the people, by the people, and for the people shall not perish from the earth."

We had hoped to have several from

the inactive list for this month but were sadly disappointed in not receiving what we had expected, so, we interviewed your reporter as follows:

CLARENCE DUKE, 148 W. Ridley Ave., Norwood, Pa., formerly of 48 Dept., later 47 Dept. Clarence says:

"I came to Sun Ship on July 3, 1916, where I went to work among a few pile drivers and cement mixers, working in a yard which was more vegetable garden than shipyard. In December, 1916, I was transferred to the mold loft (Dept. 48) as second assistant foreman. The mold loft at that time was manned with brick masons, tailors, jewelers, gunsmiths, carpenters and a few good loftsman. Vernon Payne, the foreman, and George Blackwood the first assistant, knew the work. We had not only to make molds for ships but we had to mold men for loft work.

SEE PAGE 24, COL. 1 . . .



ONE OF FEW 100% DEPARTMENTS IN YARD when bloodmobile visited us last month was Mailroom including whipcracker Albert Boyd. Everyone of them not only pledged but followed through and not one was rejected. From left they are: Robert Wallace, John Anton, Douglass Shoemaker, John Pasco, Bruce Downing, Norman Phillips and Mr. Boyd. Jug is touch of realism which vegetable dye gives to a gallon of water.

Blood Donations Go Over 500 Pints

Our blood count was somewhat higher last month after the bloodmobile left than it had been for sometime back. More people, more pints. The percentage of participants was smaller but thereby, so to speak, hangs a "tail."

The relatively small number who pledge in the first place is always a source of wonderment. Regardless of the number of employees at the time, only one out of four seem to get to the point of signing a pledge. Then a too goodly percentage of those that pledge fail to show up which further reduces the avail-

able sources to begin with. Add to this those who try to give but are rejected and you come up with the answer to why our blood bank always is so short charged.

This time actually it was better than the records show. According to the figures 241 did not show up. Many of the 241 did show up but had to be sent away because the Red Cross did not have the equipment to take care of them. There were not enough bottles to go around so men scheduled for the later hours Tuesday could not give. This might have made

a difference of 100 in the "did not show" category and would have given us the biggest total of pints donated in years.

So we can't say much about those who made a pledge and did not fulfil it this time—except that those who didn't intend to fulfil it know who they were and should be ashamed of themselves even though it is only themselves that know it. Come September, they will have a chance to redeem themselves and the Red Cross will be ready for all comers so we should tap a bumper crop of veins.



Rod and Gun News



"With public sentiment nothing can fail. Without it nothing can succeed." — Alk. Lincoln

Public sentiment was largely responsible for the passage of the "Clean Streams Act" in 1937, but the real big step was made in 1944 when the Sanitary Water Board concentrated its efforts on the Schuylkill River. I can remember when



R. Hahn

Philadelphia water was referred to as Schuylkill Punch or Philadelphia Cocktail. The stuff was really too thick to drink and a little too thin to plop. In fact, it was about as bad as the water we used to drink at the yard only a few short years back.

The Sanitary Water Board picked the Schuylkill River because it was a real challenge and would prove to the public what could be done and what had to be done to correct the condition of our streams. If they could clean up the Schuylkill then it would be possible to clean up any other stream or river.

The Pennsylvania Department of Forests and Waters dredged 17 million tons of silt out of the river above Norristown while the Army Engineers took out 59 million tons below Norristown. A lot of this accumulation was coal which was reclaimed and sold. Pennsylvania has 50,000 miles of streams, 10 million people and a very heavy concentration of industry that had just about turned the major streams of the state into open sewers up until the end of World War II. But now thanks to the teachings of a few forward looking conservationists and public sentiment we have the Clean Stream Act.

Multiple use and pollution are a couple of words that are being heard and read quite a lot all over the country these last few years.

Dr. Maurice Goddard, secretary of the Pennsylvania Department of Forests and Waters, speaking at a farmer's and sportsmen's banquet—that it was your scribe's privilege to attend last fall—stressed the fact that the land and water of this commonwealth would have to take as much pressure in the next 40 years as it has in the last 375 and the only way it can be by multiple use.

He spoke at length about the plans for controlling the floods that happen all too often on the Delaware River, of the dams that are going to be built. The largest will be built just about Exton and form a manmade lake about 37 miles long.

The Army engineers like to build the massive multi-million dollar type of dams in the large rivers but here of late there is a different line of thought on this. The best place to control a river—and at the same time conserve water—is nearer to the source. That would be on the branches and smaller tributaries. As a result several large dams that were planned on some of the rivers of the west have been dropped again due to public sentiment.

Conserving water and keeping it clean and pure is everyone's concern.

In the near future lots of towns and cities will have to follow the lead of Baltimore and install two separate water systems—one of pure drinking water and the other for fire protection, etc. The latter could be untreated river water or, as in the case of Baltimore, it could be bay water.

The way the country is growing we are going to have to conserve our pure water supply in our streams—and dams are the only solution at present.

The United States Department of the Interior has been experimenting for several years with salt water conversion units and in the near future we should see units installed that will help supply coastal cities and thus relieve pressure on our streams.

Among the proposed flood control dams of the Army engineers is a large one on the Allegheny River in Warren County—known as the Kinross Dam. Public sentiment is opposed to this dam because it would flood a large portion of the Seneca Indians Reservation. President George Washington signed a treaty with the Senecas back in 1794 promising the land to the Indians as long as the moon rises, the grass is green, the river flows and the sun shines.

This is another case of a large dam where a series of small dams closer to the head waters and on through the tributaries would serve the purpose.

Man in his ignorance upsets the balance of nature and ruins everything he touches. Almost 400 species of wild life such as fish, birds and animals have become extinct or nearly so in this western hemisphere since the white man came. Strict laws since the start of this century coupled with wise and sensible wildlife management has saved deer, bear, turkeys and beaver from certain extinction to name a few species.

This year, 1961, is known in politics as a legislature year. There are a flock of new law makers in office—lots of them for the first time at local, state and national levels. They will introduce a lot of bills and most of them will be anti-this and anti-that. The National Rifle Association has warned its members all over the country to be on the look out for a flood of anti-gun legislation. Your scribe, like

all the rest of the N.R.A. members in Pennsylvania, got a letter from them early in April about Senate Bill 2461 that was introduced in the Pennsylvania General Assembly.

It is a sample of the nuisance bills that will be introduced this year. It is a bill to provide for a permit to purchase or receive a hand gun.

Subsection (H) of the Pennsylvania Uniform Firearms Act already provides for a 48-hour waiting period before a seller may deliver a concealable firearm to a buyer. Hence, the intent of this bill appears to be that of using the existing 48-hour waiting period as a permit to purchase.

Another dandy is House Bill 436 to take away the game warden's right to make arrests. In other words, the game warden must get a regular police officer to make his arrests for him. This is the same kind of thinking as they used in Washington to win World War II by cutting the cuffs off men's pants.

When the sponsors of this bill saw it was doomed in the House because of the efforts of the Legislative committee of the Pennsylvania Federation of Sportsmen's Clubs, they tried to sneak it through the Senate as an amendment of Senate Bill 1448. But the federal committee heard about this sneak attack through the grapevine and went to work on it again in the Senate. According to Russell Parrel, the legislative chairman for the Southeast division, all present bills as of April 20 are under control. This includes the two boating bills No. 1258 sponsored by the Federation of Sportsmen's Clubs and 412 sponsored by the Pennsylvania Pleasure Boaters Association.

Bad news for Chester County trout fishermen! The Army engineers are planning a large dam on the White Clay Creek in Delaware that will form a lake about six miles long and will back up water about three miles into Pennsylvania to be used as a reservoir and for recreation.

On the last Thursday in March your scribe had the pleasure of helping to stock 2770 pheasants in Chester County Game Protector Ed Fasching had 1440 to liberate in the northern part of the county while Pete Pilkosky had 1330 for the southern end. Pete has one group of farms in a farm game project that totals over 30,000 acres. It seemed that everywhere we stopped to liberate birds there were lots of wild ones there already to greet the newcomers. That area was really hit hard this past winter again and that makes it three bad ones in a row, but there seems to be plenty of game down there. We even saw some quail. The quality and quantity of game around this spring is a tribute to our game protectors and the sportsmen that helped with the feeding program.



By Carl D. Browne

Our friend, Joseph (Thumb It) Squitiera, has a new way to save gas—in and from work, that is. He stands on the corner and thumbs his way to work. He says it's a lot cheaper and saves a lot of wear and tear on his car.

A St. Patrick's Day dance was held Saturday, MARCH 18, at the Good Will Fire Co. hall in Chester, and 33 Dept. was well represented. I saw Mr. and Mrs. William Drake, Mr. and Mrs. Worrall Jefferson, and Walter (Tingle Toes) Foster and his friend. I just found out why they call him Tingle Toes. As soon as the orchestra started playing, Walt's feet started a-waying. Walter and his friend got on several exhibition dances and everyone was well pleased. Watch out, Walter, Arthur Murray is looking for fellows like you.

Anyone having a good cot for sale please get in touch with Vincent Orto. He is very much in need of one. He says this sleeping on the floor is not much.

We hear through the grapevine that Roy (Speed) Irvine is thinking very seriously of going to Washington, D.C., to see the cherry blossoms. Good for you, Roy, that's all you want to look at too is cherry blossoms.

I see that Andy Anderson is now working with our friend, William (Commander) Butler. All we can do is hope that Andy does not try and get Butler to do all the work like he did poor Speed. Just a word of advice Butler: Watch Andy!

We have a fellow in our midst called Thomas (Lonesome) Smith. We hear that since he left Chester High School to go to work at Sun Shipyard he gets lonesome for his friends at school and has gone and stood all day Saturday waiting for school to let out. Sorry, Tom, why doesn't someone tell you that there is no school on Saturday.

Well, here we go again, just listen to this. Our boy, William (No Gas) Lewis is complaining about someone taking the gas out of his gas tank while his car is parked. He says he bought one dollar's worth of gas and made three trips to Philadelphia and three round trips to the shipyard and the other morning when he went to start his car he found out after several tries that he had no gas. He's complaining to us that someone is

Sheet Metal Shop

By Adam Heibeck

Column time again. Time sure does fly around.

We are glad to see Clarence Scheel, Jr., looking fit after taking his family to Florida for the Easter vacation. Says he had nice weather and has a slight tan to prove it.

Bill Owens, our stamp collector, says he has about 3,900 stamps in his collection—mostly Statue of Liberty and Roosevelt issues.

Sal Pazel, at the time of this writing, is still out sick.

We are glad to see most of the men back who have been out sick and hope for good health from now on.

A few nice days sure give you that spring fever mood.

Some of our deep sea fishermen have been checking the calendar and looking up the best time to go bay fishing.

It's time to check those screens and lawn mowers.

With all the checkers being played around the yard, we all hope it means we are on the move to more and steady work.

Anyone ever hear of a cat begging for candied sweet potatoes? Your reporter's cat sure likes them.

stealing it. Now how far can you go on one dollar's worth of gas in an 8-cylinder Pontiac starting from Garden City.

Louis Summa is now in the market for another Pontiac car—that is, if he and Vince Orto ever get done feuding about Louis not speaking to Orto when he walked past him in the supermarket. Orto claims Louis had a big bunch of spinach held up to his face so no one would recognize him.

George Mehok recently spent the weekend in Jersey City visiting his uncle. Sunday was such a nice day they took a ride over to New York to see the sights. Now George can hardly talk to anyone as the roof of his mouth is all sunburned from looking up at those tall buildings.

Our assistant foreman, Roland Peet, is on the sick list. We hope by the time this goes to press he will be back with us. Another thing—while Peet is on the sick list the fellows who stop at Dr. Tony's Drug Store in Linwood will find it closed until 3 p.m. as he has a patient he is looking after in Wilmington, Del.

We would like to let the fellows in the Marine Gang know that we have a store detective working with us. It's William (Two Gun) McDonald. I saw him snooping around a store in Wilmington watching what he thought was a shop lifter, but to his amazement it was just an honest customer strolling about the store.

Sam Mita was talking to someone in New York over the telephone recently. Sam said, "I can't hear you so good, wait a minute." After the minute was up, Sam said, "Go ahead and talk, I can hear good now. I just took my false teeth out."

A youthful figure is something you get when you ask a woman her age.



WHEN IRISH EYES are smilin' shure it's because some little colleen is happy. When two of them are happy that's twice as good, isn't it? Of course you'd have to see these two to know they were Irish. Their names don't tell you a thing—Kirkpatrick, real Scandinavian, you know—Theresa is five and Eileen is two. Father, John, is in 33 Marine Dept.





By William Burns

I must start by apologizing for a very short, short column this month. My reason is a crippled right hand which until today was practically useless so far as wielding a pencil was concerned. Yes, I made a quick trip to the hospital to be operated on for a "trigger" finger.

"What is a trigger finger?" you ask. Well, if some day you should close your hand then open it and one of your fingers decides to stay closed, then you have a trigger finger. This is one operation I can show as well as talk about. Of course, the other part of my reason is that some of you boys have fed me my news items. I notice that some of the other reporters have the same complaint. Bring me your items or give me a lead and I will follow it up.

The stork paid two more visits to 38 Dept. This time in the Harlans and the Panicos. To Tom and Ellen Harlan he delivered a daughter, Laura Ellen, weighing 7 lb., 14 oz. and measuring 20 inches head to toe. The date was April 2 at 10:41 p.m. and the place, Sacred Heart Hospital, Chester.

To John and Marie Panceo it was also a daughter, Lynn Marie, on April 3 in Chester Hospital, weight 7 lb., 4 oz., and length 18½ inches. Mothers and daughters are doing well and we offer our congratulations.

Speaking of families, how about making up a page of pictures of 38 Dept. kids for next month's magazine? With all the recent arrivals, perhaps we could do a double spread. So, let's have your snaps, portraits or what have you and we'll print them up. This should not be confined to infants but should include all members of your family whenever their ages.

Here are two stories from Ireland. Two Irishmen were lying behind a hedge waiting to shoot their landlord. "I wonder what's keeping him," said the first, "he's late this evening." "He's late, surely," said the second. "I hope nothin' has happened to the poor old gentleman."

The other story is part of a spiel by an Irish salubrious bus driver. "D'ye see the white cabin by the lake? Well, who used to live there but poor old Pat O'Connor. God rest his soul, dead of the drink. Aye, he was a terrible drinker and a warnin' to all. Well, one day Pat was strollin' by the lake there wid one eye on the sh-

SEE PAGE 24, COLUMN 3



EVEN men shown probably won't recognize themselves. It's shot of sandlot football team of 30 years ago. Names of some are: Dan Snyder, Firpo Owsiany, George Kerrigan, Buck Gremminger, Joe Sidlow, Tom Johnson, Tony Lastowka, John Connel, Reds Heitz, John Traub, John Billick and Mickey Johnson.



By Charles "Toots" Thornton

Jack Weber finally tied the knot and got married. He had been putting it off so long that none of the boys believed him—but it happened. I must say he thought he wouldn't survive because he is the first man I ever saw take his tool box on his honeymoon. Good luck, Jack, on your new venture.

John Milfin has freed the moths and given his wife the green light to purchase a new car—a Galaxie—with everything on it including special paint. He is keeping the old Maxwell to go back and forth to work. Anyone who sees him too close to the end of the pier, please grab him. The kid has gone berserk!

Now that spring is here Firpo O'Sweeney won't have to take his car to Minute Man to get it cleaned. His stooge, Charlie, will take care of it and keep him in tobacco.

Harry Goldner has returned to the fold after a sojourn in the hospital with his ulcers. Let's hope the kid is in good shape now after all he's been through.

It looks like the Pipe Shop "B" team, B League, is in for top honors in bowling this season. "A" team's one year. "B" team the next year. That's keeping it in the family.

Steve (Staggy Dog) Kowalewski is about due for his semi-annual hair cut. He is waiting for his uncle to come in from Arizona to perform the operation, free!

Russell (Reds) Dantinne has got spring fever. He is waiting for Del Mahoney to bring his ladder and brushes up and help him paint his newly acquired home. Reds said he won't ask him to help on the cellar, he will do that himself.

Quips from the 2nd Shift

By Stanley Boyds

There should be no problem on the 2d shift in securing boats for a fishing party. We have our share of boating enthusiasts

in Harry Hulings, Walt Paynter, Elmer Donaway, Bob Clegg and Eddie Lewis. All the boys are waiting for the weather to break so they can get their boats in the water and take off for their favorite fishing spots. We should hear some pretty good ones real soon.

Charlie Ballerino, crane operator in the Pipe Shop, is forever looking at the boat on the bulletin board to see if the owner came down on the price. I think the question uppermost in his mind is this: Is the boat seaworthy enough to make it to Italy and back? Charlie says he is due for a vacation but he is not ready yet to retire for good.

Mike Musko claims he knows who he would pick for the standby job on the next boat and that gentleman would be none other than Mike Musko. Mike tells us if that ever happened the ship would return from the trial trip with a vacuum cleaner indicating a clean sweep in place of the broom used to the mast.

Willie (Vanderbilt) Longquist is constantly urging "Toots" Thornton to put as much mileage on his new car as soon as possible and hints that he would like to accompany Toots on these shakedown cruises—even visit some of Willie's far away relatives on the way. When the matter of starting expenses arose, Willie generously offered to pay the tax on every single gallon of gas consumed during the journey. He added he would bring his own map of all the Howard Johnson stops as he has some coupons he has to use up.

George Hamrick finally bought young George a ragtop. By ragtop, we mean a convertible, according to George. To George, so, it means more shakedown out for something he will not be allowed to drive. But George will let the old man get his kicks by letting him pay for the gas and once in awhile fix a flat tire.

Joe O'Brien is quite busy putting his new home in shape and is looking forward to his vacation when he can really enjoy himself playing around his house.

A report has it that Ray Radtke is doing a good bit of window shopping in Wilmington with a good looking resident of that city acting as a guide. (Ray, old buddy, Elmer Donaway says he can get it for you wholesale, whatever it is you're looking for.)



SECOND SHIFT

By Charles "Pappy" Jenkins

How many are left who can remember when a meal was always opened with a prayer instead of a can opener?

Tom Kelly was watching his favorite TV show, Gunsmoke, when his better half introduced him to a 60-square-inch screen. Yep, window screens.

If you have a nice lawn this year, there is one way to keep the kids off it. Just ask them to mow it for you.

Ralph (Prune-head) Christopher claims if a man reaches into his hat and pulls out a rabbit, it's magic. If a woman reaches into her purse for a key and pulls one out, it's a miracle.

The vernal equinox is here when the sap begins to rise in the trees. So beware of the fresh air fiend who wants you to take a stroll in the woodlands for your health. He would be the one who would leave a rock at a horse's nest, then you would have to run for your life.

This month's question: Which is the smallest and most exclusive labor union in the world?

Boss: "That's a beautiful diamond. Anyone I know?"

Strom: "No, when grandma died she left \$1,000 for a stone in her memory. This is it."

The only people you should try to get even with are those who have helped you.

Remember, there is only one thing on the face of the earth that you cannot purchase and that's friendship.

Mother is the name for God on the lips and in the hearts of little children.

All you catalog gardeners never look down on a lily, it may some day look down on you.

Sad but true: We spared the rod and wound up with the best generation.

Power Steering is nothing new. We had it in the back seat years ago.

Bernard (The Phantom) McNulty claims he can't always be wrong, but he sure keeps on trying.

Wery is like a rocking chair. It keeps you busy, but never gets you anywhere. . . . Any man who thinks the invention of the wheel was a boon to mankind never tried the roulette wheel.

The Department of Commerce estimates there will be 114,000,000 cars by 1973 so all of you pedestrians who want to cross the street do it now.

Remember, it's only world history that repeats itself. Your neighbors take care



By Eddie Wertz

On the 16th of March, Grandpop Tobie Robinson arrived at work singing the Wrigley's chewing gum song—Double Your Pleasure, Double Your Fun. Why? Well, on the 14th, Mrs. Rita Robinson presented his son with twins at Sacred Heart Hospital in Chester.

A boy, Thomas John, at 13 lbs. 3 oz., and a girl, Katherine Susan at 4 lb. 1 oz. While Maureen, 12, Jacob, 10, William, 8, and Michael 3½, waited at home for their new playmates, Daddy Jake Robinson passed out cigars. Daddy Jake has been with Wetherill 24 years while Uncle Al Robinson has been with us for 26 years and Grandpop Tobie 50 years—a

of your personal affairs.

Buck (Shotgun) Deppner claims he got the only parking ticket of the world—wrong side of the street, near fire hydrant, in no parking zone, over 6 inches from curb and motor left running. Cost 16 gallons of gas—tax included.

If you must cry over spilled milk, please condense it!

Answer to last month's question about the Coast Guard. It operates under the Treasury Dept. in peace time and under the Navy in time of war.

Dave Lewis went cod fishing off the New Jersey Coast. Luck, nil! In fact, he was about as frustrated as a guy trying to paddle a canoe upstream with a fly sweater.

Jessie (Forkie) McDaniel claims if he doesn't soon go on a diet he will be living beyond his seams.

Contrary to a lot, St. Patrick did not drive the snakes out of Ireland. Ireland is one of the two places on earth that never had snakes at all. The other place is New Zealand.

Walt (Tear) Oprousek found a new cocktail lounge where they serve a new cocktail just before they close. It consists of vodka and a new detergent. It not only hits the spot, but cleans it up also.

This confused world. We use 300 horsepower to get a 150 lb. man one block down the street to get a one ounce package of cigarettes with filters so that he won't know he's even smoking.

Offer to pedestrian who was jay walking: "Better watch your step, Buddy," as he issued a ticket. "If you get three of these in a year we will have to take your shoe away."



WORLD IS MY OYSTER, Victor J. Morretti would have you believe and that's real good way to look at things at his age. He is a grandson of John Stokarski of Wetherill plant.

total of 106 years. May we wish the Robinsons the best of health through the years to come.

On April 5, Ralph Denaton tried to expand his chest so far the buttons popped on his shirt. Mrs. Denaton presented him with a 5 lb. 8 oz. girl at Sacred Heart Hospital, Miss Cynthia Lee. The very best to you folks and Cindy.

Lou Haelett expects a prosperous year also—he just bought a new Ford station wagon.

Received a nice letter from John Hoopes wishing to be remembered to all his friends. Johnnie is now residing in Long Beach, Cal.

Ellis Miles retired March 31 and after a short vacation will spend his retirement in Arizona.

Frank Thompson has returned from California and can be found at his old stand, Spear's Corner, watching the girls go by.

We would like to know who nicknamed Joe Warm the Green Giant and Don Weidner the Elliott Ness of Wetherill. Of course when Joe fills out those dungarees he will be a giant.

Bill Kaufman plays his car radio all day for "Gasper the Friendly Ghost" then wonders why the car does not start at 4:30 p.m. Just let him guess.

Jack Gillespie said he lost his wash at the Madison Street laundromat. Said he is not accusing anyone, but Tucker who is shorter than Jack, showed up with rolled sleeves and dungarees.

John Wolf's new car has no horn so when you read Dodge on the front, you better had or get run over by the demon of Middletown Road.

Archie M. Brown had all his fishing hooks polished and will officially open Maine for vacation April 12. Don't forget those fish pictures, Archie!

36 Department

By Phil Flanigan

Don't forget to fly your flag on Memorial Day! It is the duty of every American to pay tribute to all Americans of all wars who gave their lives so that we can live as we do. In my opinion there is not enough of flag waving, as you may call it. I think if there was more, and Americans stuck together a little more, the world situation would be better. So, let's all fly our flags on Memorial Day as on all other national holidays.

The information in this department is awful. I try to get printable material (that's uncensored material) and it's a slow process. Bring in snapshots of your family or summer vacation. Also any poem or joke which you would like to see printed.

VACATION LOCATION PREDICTIONS: Herb (Scopio) Grubb, Delaware City; John (Soft Blower) Toth, Racoon Creek; Joe (Fireball) Egan, West End Boat Club; Al (Peck Chop) Gabris, Stand-by Engineer's Shanty; Bill (Boerd) Stewart, Long Beach in Locker Room; Otto (Quiet One) Best, cleaning up machine shop; Steve (Sprocket) Blizard, moving to Florida; Arthur (Father) Buckley, next to phone; Eddie (Lower Engine Room) Edwards, 621's shaft alley; Charlie (the 2nd) Brustle, working on his farm; Paul (I-got-a-list-of-work-to-do) Dute, staying home; Bill (Red) Williams, New York Ship; Harry (The Harasser) Smith, strolling along Morton Ave.; John (Sandpiper) Ottinger, Wait Whitman Bridge; Dan (Diego Dan) Peltine, getting fitted for a new hard hat; Deck (The Colonel) Logan, thinking about 622; Dave (Everything's alright) Wright, watching 621's generators; George (Black-out) Brown, 1st mate on Phyllis Ann; Jack (Bearpote) Comor, ballast on the

Phyllis Ann; Tom (Coke) Bell, at Joe's store, 3d and Morton; Jim (Smiley) Kerrigan, riding the 3-wheeler to Wildwood; Steve (Capt. Hook) Kubis, keeping an eye on Brown's rug; Richard (Ha Ha) Brown, wearing Brown's rug; Eddie (Oak Valley) Burg, at Oak Valley; John (Strawberry) Slipe, Chester Ferry; Bill (Alabama) Beard, recovering after the California trip; this reporter, Wildwood Yacht Basin.

Do you know the difference between a ship and a boat? A boat can be loaded aboard a ship, but a ship can not be loaded aboard a boat. (According to the U.S. Navy.)

Glad to hear that Coke Bell recovered well. It was rumored he was in Puerto Rico, and I think he got as far as Florida. (Some guys have all the luck.)

Congrats to: Frank Williams and Maurice Baynes for spending 30 years of their lives at Sun Ship. (Sun Ship is grateful, too!)

Glad to hear that James Jackson (2d shift rigger) has recovered well and at this writing is home from the hospital. Nice work, Jack!

Wouldn't this old world be better if the folks would meet and say—
"I know something good about you!"
And treat us just that way?

Wouldn't it be fine and dandy if each handclasp fond and true,
Carried with it this assurance—
"I know something good about you!"

Wouldn't life be lots more happy if the good that's in us all
Were the only thing about us
That folks bothered to recall?

Wouldn't life be lots more happy if we peased the good we see?
For there's such a lot of goodness
In the worst of you and me!

Wouldn't it be nice to practice,
That fine way of thinking, too?
You know something good about me.
I know something good about you.
Louis C. Shlimon

Glad to see Harvey Moulder is back to work after a bad accident in the yard. (Pul down that corrosion, grand-mother, you're taking too much for granite.)

A very shapely and very nice young lady was seated at a dinner next to an admiring young man.

"I've had a miserable week," she confessed in him. "I was vaccinated last week and it has become sore and painful." The young man gazed at her bare arms and shoulders but saw no marks. "Why, where were you vaccinated?" he asked. She smiled sweetly and replied, "In Chicago."

Two young soldiers were exchanging confidences. "What made you come into the Army, Corp?" asked the Sergeant.

"Well, I didn't have a wife and love war," replied the corporal. "What made you join up, Sarge?"

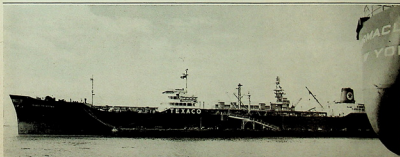
"Me!" returned the Sergeant. "Well, I had a wife and love peace."

Well, in ending don't forget to fly your flag on Memorial Day. Also don't forget to pay tribute to those who died to defend it, and to the vets still in the hospitals over the country. To you and me the war's over but there are a lot who are still fighting it.

A nice old lady who attended an exhibition of modern art recently was seen squinting critically at a semi-abstract painting. Finally, she coralled a passing spectator who looked as though he might be knowledgeable in such matters.

"Tell me, young man," she said, "what on earth is that supposed to represent?"
"That, my dear lady," he answered condescendingly, "is supposed to be a mother and child."

"Well, then," snapped the old lady, "why isn't it?"



HERE IS A SIGHT WHICH HAS BEEN TOO UNCOMMON in recent years—a Texaco ship in Our Yard. TEXACO OKLAHOMA is a 33,000 dwt tanker 630 feet long, comparable to the MOBIL OIL or WESTERN SUN. She was in for turbine repairs.



J. ALFRED DAVIS, 91-102, 35 years



ERNEST CARR, 69-48, 35 years



JOSEPH GRANEY, 47-2829, 30 years



MAJOR PALM, 67-509, 30 years



HARRY SANBORN, 68-36, 30 years



WALTER BATURKA, 51-52, 25 years



THOMAS BROWN, 66-101, 25 years



THOMAS CASTALDI, 59-934, 25 years

March Awards



40 YEARS

30-26 William Dill
42-47 William Nowak

35 YEARS

69-48 Ernest Carr
91-102 J. Alfred Davis

30 YEARS

67-509 Major Palm
36-543 Samuel Faulkner
68-36 Harry Sanborn
47-2829 Joseph Graney

25 YEARS

33-197 Charles Beaumont

SEE NEXT PAGE . . .



ADOLPH EAGLE, 75-85, 25 years



JOHN FERGUSON, 47-390, 25 years



ALBERT GIAMPIETRO, 59-624, 25 yrs.



WILLIAM GIERULA, 58-101, 25 years



PAUL HERMANN, 33-317, 25 years



WILLIAM KAUFMAN, 1-57, 25 years

MORE ON SERVICE

31-70 Carl Komisor
36-855 Floyd Ozman
51-52 Walter Baturka
59-1413 John Stolz
75-85 Adolph Eagle
47-390 John Ferguson
76-15 Thomas Leeson
59-624 Albert Giampietro
33-317 Paul Hermann
36-125 David Wright
58-101 William Gierula
76-112 John Bogacki
66-101 Thomas Brown

20 YEARS

86-64 Frank McLaughlin
33-139 John Fitzgerald
59-126 Raymond Aurie
59-823 William Graham
34-1075 David Erey, 3d

15 YEARS

59-522 Clarence Brown
68-392 Edward Hopkins

SEE PAGE 10 . . . COL. 1



CARL KOMISOR, 31-70, 25 years



THOMAS LEESON, 76-15, 25 years

40-Yr. Club Now Has Money (2 Bills)



JUST BEFORE PRESIDENT BURKE went to the hospital he performed pleasant duty of presenting 40-year pins to William Nawak (left) and William Dill. Both Williams work in heavy departments in the yard, Nawak in blacksmith shop and Dill in boiler shop.

SEE STORY ON PAGE 11



FLOYD OZMAN, 36-855, 25 years



JOHN STOLZ, 59-1413, 25 years



DAVID WRIGHT, 36-135, 25 years

MORE ON SERVICE

35-76 Lewis Jones
 68-469 Stephen Oprouseck
 91-1764 Heister Archer

46-77 John Robbins
 60-139 Joseph Shepherd
 34-1415 Edwin White
 46-115 John Warren
 59-139 Eugene Garrison

30-132 Edward Morris

10 YEARS

59-102 John Lynch
 85-62 Margaret Jones

Bill N., Bill D. Reach 40 Yrs.

You don't talk to William Novak long before you learn two things: He is grateful that he was able to come from his native Austria 48 years ago to the United States where eventually he was to put in more than 40 years at Sun Ship, and

He considers it of utmost importance that children be trained "in the way he should go and when he is old he will not depart from it."

William is a happy man. He is proud that he is a good blacksmith and he demands of himself that whatever he turns out as a blacksmith is the best it can be turned out. He is proud of his three children and the way they exemplify his determination that they should be self-sufficient.

William was born on a farm in Ukraina when it was Austria. He had two brothers and three sisters so there was plenty of help to work the farm. Though they got little more than food and clothing out of it, it was a happy life. He assumed all the blacksmithing chores and by the time he was 13 was skilled far beyond his years. Then the clouds of World War I began to gather. William's father had gone to America in 1908. His aim was to get a job and send back enough money to bring his family to America, too. He got a job on a railroad west of Pittsburgh. In the fall of 1911 he was hurt in an accident and died Christmas Eve. William was chosen to go to America to try to finish what his father had started—get the family there too.

He came to the United States in 1913 and went out to Uniontown where his father had had friends. He could find no steady work so he went to the hard coal region of Pennsylvania toward the end of the year and got a job with the Reading Company (Philadelphia and Reading R.R. then) on the Mahanoy Plane. He wasn't there long before he got a job to his liking—blacksmith in a tool shop in Allentown.

After he was there about a year he married an Austrian girl. They set up housekeeping in Allentown and were on their way to making it their home. One Sunday they were visiting friends and William got into conversation with a man from Chester who also was visiting there. This man asked him why he didn't come to Chester and look for work. He encouraged him to the point of handing him a \$5 bill to pay his expenses. William came to Chester May 1, 1919, and got a job as an anglemith's helper in Our Yard the same day.

He has been here ever since. He was made a leader in 1921 and in slack times worked in 30 Dept. and 34 Dept. as well as 42 Dept. But in 1935 he was sent back to 43 Dept. and put on a hammer. He has been there ever since.

His daughter is married and lives in Eddystone. She has twin sons 18 years old. His two sons are draftsmen. Walter here in 32 Dept. and Michael at Sinclair Refining. Walter has three daughters. Mi-

Mr. Burke Doing Well

Richard L. Burke, our president, was operated on several weeks ago. He is out of the hospital now and improving rapidly although it will be another little while before he is back at his desk. We wish for him a rapid and complete recovery with some sunny days to enjoy his stay at his place in Cape May.

chaed is unmarried. If you get William started on the subject of his grandchildren you had better be prepared to take off your hat and stay awhile.

For occupation in his spare time William is secretary of the local Ukrainian National Association and collects insurance from the members. He also is treasurer of the Ukrainian-American League. He and his wife operate a small grocery in their home on Morton Ave. He tends it from 6 to 7 a.m. and his wife tends it until supper time. That's the big reason for the store—it gives Mrs. Novak something to do and keeps her in touch with the neighbors so that time never hangs heavy on her hands. In the evening from 6 to 8, William and Michael between them keep the store.

WILLIAM DILL first saw the light of day in Williamsport, Pa., where he attended school and worked on a farm until he was 15 when his family moved to Westfield, N. J. There he worked in a dairy until he was 19. Being of the proper age and inclination at that time, he decided to join the Army.

His enlistment was like a ticket to paradise for awhile. The first three years of his seven-year hitch were spent in the Hawaiian Islands. Then he was reassigned to Fort Sill, Oklahoma, where he helped train World War I recruits in the intricacies of field artillery which was his branch.

During this time he had started a correspondence with a girl in the Chester area. He took advantage of a leave soon after he came back to the mainland to come up here and get acquainted in person. Less than two years later another leave was used for their wedding. He was discharged in June, 1920, and they returned to Chester and settled in Brookhaven. Two weeks later he started in Our Yard at the Boiler Shop.

With the exception of about nine months beginning in July, 1921, William's work in the yard has been uninterrupted. It has been in 30 Dept. except for a turn in 34 Dept. during one slack time. He became a leader after he had been here a while and was a leader for several of the war years of the 1940s. When things got to normal or less he returned to his leader post.

About 25 years ago he moved to Prospect Park. He spends most of his free time keeping things in shape around the house. Working on the second shift all these years, he said, has given him much time to go out on the town in the evenings, which seems to be all right with him. He and his wife like to travel during the four weeks of his vacation each year. Usually they go South or West. They go South by car and West by plane.



By Clyde Landis

As usual, the 59 and 60 Depts. came through with flying colors during the Red Cross visit to Sun Ship. Talking with one of the attendees, it was very gratifying to learn just what this visit at our yard does for them. Keep up the good work, boys, we are proud of all of you who helped during their visit.



C. Landis

Manager Joseph Hight and Captain Thomas Guter figure they will be right up there in the first division now that the softball season is underway. Louis Leach definitely will be missed on the pitcher's mound. He is taking up studies to become a minister.

Louis Hopper and Bert White will be the pitchers to replace Leach and at this writing, during practice, looked real good.

During a union meeting a speaker had been heckled by some rude individual so some young fellow at the back of the room got up and shouted, "If you ain't educated enough to sit ye down quietly and listen purely, let 'em that is done."

April 4 was a banner day for Robert (Whitey) Hahn. He came back to work after his recent illness. Welcome back, Whitey.

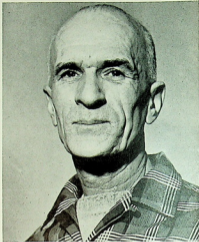
Hats off to Elmore Phillips, 67-694, for a fine job in cleaning up our 59 and 60 Dept. locker rooms. Don't forget what those metal containers are for after you eat your lunch in there. Please help this gentleman keep up the good work.

Charles Talyal, 60-148, happened to be working on the mule in order to retrieve the skids after the launching of the last section of the drydock. When he cut the cables that were holding them fast, the mule, Sun Ship's top beat, happened to drift over the skids. They raised up directly under the tug, and up in the air she went high and dry. One of the river tugs pulled her off. From this time on SEE PAGE 24, COL. 2 . . .

Their western objective always in California where their only son lives with their two grandchildren. William's philosophy when you have only four weeks now and then to spend with such people, you don't want to waste two of them on the road among strangers.



Eugene Schorsch



Joseph Rusek



George Buchan

The irritated gentleman was trying to enjoy the movie, but finally gave up in disgust. He turned to the two women seated beside him. "Excuse me, ladies," he complained, "but I can't hear a word."

"Suits you right, mister," snapped one

More Changes

Principals in personnel changes which followed publication of the last issue of OUR YARD are pictured on this page. Joseph Rusek, formerly a foreman in 59 Dept., now is superintendent on the 3d Shift. He succeeds Thomas Ickes, 3d Shift superintendent since May 1, 1952, who retired after 43 years because of his health. Joe got his 25-year pin in December.

Eugene Schorsch, formerly foreman of 74 Dept., was placed in charge of the mechanical design section responsible to David Mylrea, chief engineer. He came with the company in 1952 in the production department.

John Diffenderfer succeeded Mr. Schorsch as foreman of 74 Dept. He started with the company last December as assistant foreman in the department. He came from the Downington Iron Works.

George Buchan became foreman of 31 Dept. April 1 succeeding Salvatore Pascal who is ill. He has been with the company nearly 21 years and was assistant foreman in 79 Dept. before assuming his new position.

of the women. "What we're talking about is none of your business!"



John Diffenderfer

A female shopper is a woman who can hurry through a department store aisle 18 inches wide, with her arms full of bundles, without brushing against the piled-up glassware, then drive home and knock the doors off a 12-foot garage.

75 Department

By John Rosati

It seems around this time of the year the months of March and April have quite some interesting facts and important dates. As a reminder—March 15, 1767, birthday of Andrew Jackson; 16, 1781, James Madison; 17, St. Patrick's Day; 20, first day of Spring; 26, Palm Sunday; and



J. Rosati

31, Good Friday. April 1, known as Passover and also as April Fools Day; 2 was Easter Sunday; 6, 1969, Peary discovered North Pole; 13, 1743, birthday of Thomas Jefferson. You can readily see the prominence of these two months on our calendar.

A note about Easter Sunday. The writer took a trip to the shore and in observing the scenery it appeared that the strong winds were giving the ladies a bad time with their Easter bonnets. And adding to their discomforts besides the wind, their slender heels were getting caught between the boards on the boardwalk. It really kept the escorts busy reaching down to free the heels without breaking them. We hope that next year the ladies will have better luck all around.

Meet John Kravchak pictured in this column who is another member of the metallurgical crew. John hails from South Shields St., Philadelphia. He came to Sun Ship in February, 1945, in 47 Dept. He was laid off in February, 1964, retired December, 1968, in 47 Dept., then transferred to 38 Dept. in August, 1966. He was laid off in March, 1967, rehired September, 1967, in 84 Dept., and in May, 1968, he



Thomas Ickes

SEE PAGE 12



John Kravchak

was transferred to 75 Dept. in his present position as a helper. John took sick in December, 1958, and was out until September, 1959. Having it a little rough during his illness he has recuperated nicely. John is always ready and willing and is a good worker.

For Basketball fans:—William Kendrick, Notre Dame A.A. center scored 30 baskets in 15 minutes. Game was played in Clagnale Hall, South Boston, Mass.

ODD BUT TRUE: How can 1000 be changed to 1,000,000 by a single stroke?

ANSWER: The Roman numeral M (representing 1,000) can be changed to 1,000,000 by putting a dash over it.

The inch is not a legal standard of measurement in the U.S.

In a town in Mexico a tourist noticed a native squatting lazily in the shade and asked him:

"Could you tell me the exact time?"

The native yawned, reached up to his burro, standing in front of him and lifted the animal's tail.

"Berror," he announced, "ets exactly 19:27 a.m.," and promptly went back to sleep.

The tourist, intrigued, walked a few steps to the plaza at the end of the street, checked with the big clock on the cathedral tower and found the time was indeed 19:27.

Returning the same way, hours later, he saw that neither the native or his burro had moved. Again he requested the time. Again the native lifted the burro's tail and politely droned, "Ees exactly 4:51 p.m.," Again the cathedral clock verified his calculation.

"This is amazing," marveled the tourist, "would you mind telling me how you can tell the exact time by merely lifting that fool burro's tail?"

"Ees simple," the native assured him. "When I leetf tail, I can see clock on cathedral tower."

A sign in the window of a Lower East Side live chicken market: "Fowl language spoken here."

33 Department

MAINTENANCE

By Albert (Mac) McCann

So off we go into the month of May. I heard through one of my informants that Joe (Puits) Furman of the Temporary Light Gang took a trip recently to New York. The route he took to get there must have been out of this world. He had Reds (Walkie Talkie) Wolf give him the necessary directions. Well, I don't know whether any of you have ever had any dealings with Reds as far as directions go, but if you have, you will readily understand how confused Puits must have been. Where was it you finally ended up Joe? Siberia, you say!!

James (Bucky) Baynes of 3d shift was on the sick list for a week or so but has returned as of this writing. Hope you're feeling better, Buck. Speaking of Bucky, what's this I hear about you doing a little panhandling on the streets of Chester? Doing a little is all right, but if you go at it in a big way I think the city of Chester requires you to have a license. No comment, Buck?

Charlie (Try-One-of-My-New-Fills) McCune came to grips with a dog catcher. Seems as though the doggrapper wanted Charlie's dog and Charlie didn't want it that way. Now Charlie has his dog but he also has a summons to go with it. Thirty-five bucks is a lot of money to pay for a dog you already own. Get yourself a good lawyer, Charlie, and appeal to the Supreme Court.

Frank (Buff) Buffington, leader of crane repair, has received some new pills from Charlie. Charlie seems to think Buff needs to be rejuvenated. Let me know how they work, Buff. If they prove satisfactory I'll take some myself.

Cannibal No. 1: "Have you heard of the new cook book for cannibals?"

Cannibal No. 2: "No, what is it called?"

Ditto 1: "A thousand and one ways to serve humanity."

I would like to retract the name "Bulb Snatcher" that I erroneously tacked on A. (OUB) Kestel of 2d shift. He is not a bulb snatcher as first thought but—with a

SEE PAGE 12, COL. 1

Keep your eyes wide open before marriage and half shut afterwards.

Some people are like mummies—all wrapped up in themselves.

Before a man can wake up and find himself famous, he must wake up and find himself.

What is the hardest thing about learning to ride a bicycle? The pavement.



A. McCann



By James S. "Brentus" Falcone

With an abundance of sunshine and good weather ahead we can be sure a lot of our fellow workers will be making vacation plans—seashore, mountains, motor trips, big fix-up projects around the house, etc.—everybody doing something they want

to do with the pleasure that comes from a respite away from the usual! It's almost as much pleasure planning your fun as it is in going—so dream your pleasant dreams until the time of fulfillment.

William (Reds) Rae (orange trigger) as of this time is a patient in Delaware County Hospital, Drexel Hill. I'm sure a word of greet-



J. Falcone

ing from his many friends will perk him up and hasten his return to the ranks. Something is surely missing without Reds and his inseparable cigar—we miss them both!

Morroe Nelson (lightfiter) claims that this summer will see him unveil a dazzling display of summer finery—with special emphasis on sportswear. We have been privileged indeed on several occasions to witness him attired in Bermuda shorts, sports shirt and coat, knee length socks and casual shoes. You just have to agree, Morroe makes a mighty pretty picture. By the way, a picture would be living proof—what do you say, Morroe?

The annual staff dinner for OUR YARD reporters was held Wednesday, April 26th at the Corinthian Yacht Club. We always enjoy these affairs and I'm sure it will be reported in detail in our next issue.

John (Lefty) Sarnocinski (leader) is experiencing some of the agony that goes with getting a job going full steam ahead (New Jersey Turnpike bridge job). By the time you read this they probably be going along fine—the early snags will be ironed out, the agony a thing of the past. We sympathize with Lefty as we suffered somewhat the same problems on the Narrows bridge job. We're now approaching the last turn and bearing some unforeseen calamity we should cross the finish line shortly—I hope!

The Blood Bank made its spring visit to our yard last month and the overall turnout was satisfactory. One thing ruffles me though and that is the number of absentee men in our department who have not to appreciate the magnificence of the blood program and how important it is to the individual in time of need. They



IF YOU KNOW JOE HINKLE, 47 Dept. expeditor, you hardly have to be told last name of these two. They're regular chips off the old block, so to speak. Joseph at left is 11. Robert is eight.

have a philosophy, I suppose, that says in effect, "Let the other guy do it!" To these philosophers, I say "Phoozy!"

Al Gallo (burner) and Forrest Epright (Passack's gang) purchased late model station wagons. Al chose a Mercury, Forrest bought a Ford. According to both men, their wives are delighted. After getting the facts, I'm happy to report that these shrewd buyers both bought cars owned by widows who only drove them to church—across the street—and they were never exposed to the elements. Isn't that a coincidence! Before buying new cars of late, every used car I bought was, according to the salesman, a carbon copy of the above.

The standing of the Sun Ship "A" Bowling League as of April 7 has our vastly improved 47 Fabs team in a lofty No. 2 position. No matter where they finish in this wide open struggle as it enters the final stages, we can tip our hats to the team. Maybe they'll even sneak into 1st place. (Let us pray!)

Danny Favero (burner) has graciously consented to re-assume the shop steward post he held previously. Vince DiLecenzo relinquished the position as it interfered with his duties as an expeditor. (He had to be too many places, doing too many things, at one time!) Danny thrives on these jobs. Besides shop steward he bowls regularly for 47 Fabs, is the assigner for the Deleo Umpires Association, serves on our Advisory Committee for the Inter-department Softball League and is the father confessor to those men in Stanley Passack's gang who are disturbed and unable to face all of life's minor problems. Danny's words of advice and consolation are a sure cure. We salute you, Danny, a remarkable man indeed—"Ain't many of us left!"

Don't forget to support our department softball team this year. The star-studded team will really glitter if we lend them our vocal support. You haven't really lived until you see Al Pierce throw his "fronking ball" plateward, and after what seems an



eternity, watch the over-eager batsman loft the ballroom skyward. (Pretty words for a popup!)

John (Zitterbug) Parris, widely traveled helper (shopwage), has pleasantly surprised many of us by his handling of the toggle bug on the Narrows bridge job. Many of us who have privately despaired, feel that "Zitterbug" has a good head on his shoulders and if he finds himself could do real well—it's up to him!

I must make it a point to witness the pinocchio games being played in 47 Dept.'s lunchroom (High Bay). They say it's a three-ring circus. The participants all play with blood in their eyes, moaning and groaning, pointing of fingers, etc. Perhaps we can come up with some candidates for next year's actor's award from this assemblage.

The games played under #4 Way (lunchroom) include many 47 men and they conduct themselves like gentlemen. Though the competition is fierce the performances are highly polished. It has been my pleasure to sit in on several occasions. They don't rattle under a constant verbal barrage. I can assure you!

I know everybody is pleased to see Benny Abrams (layer out) back to work same as usual, after his recent illness.

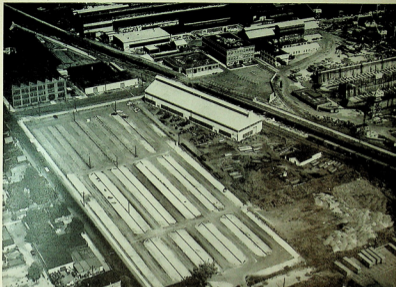
To Arthur Millay, recently promoted to Hull Superintendent, congratulations and welcome. We consider it a privilege to have us and the many problems inherent in us placed under your capable wings. I'm sure all of us in 47 will do everything possible to make your job a bit easier!

"So you have a son in Hollywood? Does he ever come home to visit you?"

"Oh, yes. He's been home every summer for five years."

"Really! And did he bring his wife home with him each time?"

"He did—and five very smart girls they were, too."



SHADES OF GOVERNOR PINCHOT! Years back they used to say he took the farmers out of the mud (there still are some Finchot roads giving service). Now the company has taken a lot of employees out of mud in which they wallowed after every heavy rain in right field at "the ball park." Harry Hladky, shooting through nose of his plane, got this excellent photo of the newly paved parking area. He also got in another bit of new paving. In upper right corner beyond dry dock going from end of Maritime Building out to piers #2 and #3, a short stretch of road which was a mire in the mud. Both welcome improvements.

MORE ON 3D DEPT. . . .

little probing—I found out he is a lamp lighter. At least that is what most of the yard on 3d shift calls him. How about that Otto, do you own up to this? (Please don't shoot me, Otto, it's all in fun!)

Russ Powell of the Construction Gang seems to have gotten his wires crossed. He must have thought he worked for the telephone company when he cut into that telephone cable. What were you thinking of, Russ, getting even? We all know the rates are high, but that's not the way to get them lowered.

Frank took his girl, Ruth, on the back of his scooter.

He said, "Hang on 'cause I'm going to boot 'er."

They went over a bump, he didn't look back to see.

And now he rides along ruthlessly.

Howard (Pifty) Pithon is a fireman of long standing. He has chased many a fire

in his day. Well, just recently he didn't have far to chase. Seems as though his wife parked her car and when she returned to it a little later it was all smoky inside and when the door was opened it started to burn. That's the way it is with fires—they pop up where you least expect them. This will give you an excuse to buy a new car, right, Fifty?

Welcome back to the 3d shift Maintenance Gang. John Filippi, formerly of boat electricians. Maybe this time you will stay a little longer with us. We are such a happy group I feel that you will like it here.

After working as an electrician for about 35 years in the yard, you would think an electrician would know the difference between a time clock and a light panel. Well, I heard tell of a certain electrician on 3d shift who tried to ring his card out in a lighting panel at 4 Way Canteen. Are you sure that all they took from you was blood at the bloodmobile? Could be, though, that

you have turned so many lights on and off in your time that a light panel would look like something else. Say a time clock, for instance? Any comment, Jeff?

Vacation time is fast coming up again and I would suggest you have your week or weeks picked out in advance to avoid last minute rush. As you all know, some weeks are more in demand than others. Make your plans early!

Two beatniks riding along a country road came upon a large field with a lake in the middle, ducks floating on the lake and cows grazing in the field. One beatnik said to the other, "Say, man, dig that field full of milk and quackers."

Well, that's all the news I have been able to dig up for this month. Maybe next month there will be more to report. If you have anything you want to put in the magazine, please let me know. See you next month and a good thing to remember. Don't hurry, don't worry and be sure to smell the flowers along the way.

47 Department 2nd Shift

By Bob Willoughby

The first order of business this month will be to wish everyone on the sick list a speedy recovery. Our list this month still has John Andracko and Oscar Francannon on it. In addition, we have Dave Mast, one of our new helpers, cut with a bad thumb.



B. Willoughby

Note. The "pin" hairs are 14 inches across!

Mrs. Frank Pleniko is out of the rest home after recuperating from surgery and is visiting her sister in Arizona where the climate is dry.

Bob Donald has completed his second month in school and reports that he will not have to complete his 14 months of schooling. He finishes around Christmas of this year.

George (Frankie) Brown, a new helper, enjoyed his change from the cold press to a drilling machine.

John Podgajny, ex-Phila. pitcher during the war years, now working in C shop, reports his son who was burned

Returning from the sick list is Ed Eustace from his checkup in the hospital and Dominic Settembrino from his bout with the virus bug.

The news from C Shop is bad. Ed (Santa Claus) Mokhefsky, while drilling, stepped in to a pin hole in the bridge girder and got stuck. He is now out on compensation. (Ed,



IMAGINE THIS DEMURE little miss being daughter of Robert Willoughby, all 6'4" and 240-plus pounds of him. Diane soon will be a year old. Robert, with very little encouragement, will discourse at length on how fortunate women of America are to live on some continent with him (of course, only one of them lives WITH him, lucky, lucky girl—says Robert). He also writes for finest company publication in America. Now guess which one that is! A few weeks back is well on the way to recovery.

Dominic Settembrino, reading Charles (Pappy) Jenkins article, claims in his remarks that a woman who marries past the age of 50 must have a little spark left somewhere.

Bill Owens claims if the 5 Pats weren't in the 2d shift bowling league the 3 Balls might have a chance. (Remarks by Joe Hinkle).

Frank Piontko is thinking of vacation time already. A few weekends up at his

farm near Catawissa will cure his sore back.

John Gilmore and his wife are expecting a blessed event. We hope the arrival is fast and healthy.

We are pleased to take notice that when the bloodmobile arrived on April 11 that our department on 2d shift had more pledges than ever before. Keep up the good work and let's go for 100% for the men under the age limit. The next visit should be sometime in September. I was approached by Peter McKeon, helper on day shift, and knowing Pete for the last 15 years he asked me why I haven't put a picture in the magazine of my daughter, Diane. My answer was that she is so beautiful I didn't want to put the other juniors to shame. This is her father's opinion, of course.

We have heard Jerry Jeffers, helper who worked his summer vacation in our department and left to further his education at Penn State University, is doing well. Good luck, Jerry!

The shop has lost to day shift, Eugene Sissmerman, a filter with the union book open to his favor only at all times.

With 30 Dept. work slips, we received Mike Perriolo, shipfitter, and Caesar Raaga, cold press operator, back in the fold for a few months.

I want to thank Joe Hinkle for his help in getting this column together this month.

I'll say so long and a happy and healthful month till next time.

P.S.—Do not forget the bits of news and pictures of your children.

Salesman—"This model has a top speed of 130 miles an hour, and she'll stop on a dime."

Prospect—"What happens after that?"

Salesman—"A little putty knife comes out and scrapes you off the windshield."

When you get a bit disgusted, just remember: even cannibals get fed up with people.



ACCORDING TO OUR BEST INFORMATION this is Steering Engine and Deck Machinery Gang in North Yard in 1943. Those shown (known and unknown) are: Front (l. to r.), unknown, J. Beck; second, J. LeFever, G. Lewis, N. Pirella, unknown, unknown, —, Braddock, W. Chester, W. D. MacElyane, R. Miller, J. Ahwill, J. Smith, R. Folenstein; third, Sam Custer (whose picture this is), —, Wyatt, Bill Marvel, J. McGillard, unknown, C. Heinley, unknown, Dad Mortimer, D. Finch, F. Cox, Elmer Crusan, Charles Weaver (still with us), A. Haslett; rear, F. Perrott, E. Cox.



By Harry "Whitey" Barr

Well, our Sam Mangeri was hurt last week and has been out with a bad face injury. We all hope you will be back soon, Sam.

I would like to say that if I have left anything out this month in regards to our department, please forgive me for it sure has been a bad one for me with the 160th anniversary coming this month for the Vet. Corps. 1st Reg. Inf., N.G.P. It has just had me almost talking to myself at times. From April 18 to 22 we had something going on at our armory with a big dinner every night. If there is anything in town that we did not serve to our guests, I would like to know.

Two of the biggest nights were Friday and Saturday. On Friday night we entertained our guests from the Centennial Legion of Historic Military Command Units who were invited to be with us for three days and take part in a very fine military

parade Saturday morning. From all reports the dinner Friday and the parade Saturday were tops.

One of the main items of entertainment was the great Perko String Band in their uniforms of the Blue and the Gray. As this is the centennial year of the Civil War their whole show went over big both with our guests from New England and the South. This affair was in our armory and on Saturday we held our dinner at the Union League with the Valley Forge Military Academy band supplying the music. As you can see I had very little sleep, but lots of work as I was chairman of these two affairs.

Uncle Roy Haskell had a birthday April 7 which he forgot all about for on that day his dear wife's birthday was due and he just let it go by another day. Well, from all reports he will never let this happen again for it sure did cost him double.

Bad McKliff fell off the wagon after promising he was not going to take a drink till a certain date this month. Somehow the pressure got too much so he let go. Pal, this kind of thing costs money!

Low Laird reports that his town of Up-land sure is getting lots of publicity here of late. He hopes the state does get that new road put in before another year for

the auto traffic costs his town a lot of money.

Dick Stewart has finished that rebuilding job on his front porch which was started just before the snow came around. His place looks very nice and we know no one will fall off his porch now.

Arthur (Muddy Water) O'Connor, the wonder man of 84 Dept., is taking so many pills he now takes pills to help the ones he took a short while ago. Muddy, if you don't get something on those bones besides skin we won't be able to find you. Why not ask Senator Morgan to give you some of his surplus.

April 6 was a big day for Sam Mangeri. When he got home from work his wife had a birthday party for him that evening. He tells us the cake was so big it took two men to carry it in from the bakery truck. Well, we all have been willing to get some of it and to this date nothing has come this way. Maybe he had so much himself he could not make it the next day.

Noah Jones has returned to work after a short illness which he said came from working those bad nights on our new dry-dock.

We have a very good report from the

SEE NEXT PAGE, COL. 1



SEVERAL MONTHS AGO A GROUP of Sun Oil dealers from all over northeastern and north central U.S. visited Our Yard. Many of them had never seen a ship of any size and just to look at TEXAS SUN which still was in a wet basin was quite a thrill. Your editor escorted them through yard and on occasion took to "soapbox" to let them know what was going on.

MORE ON 84 DEPT. . . .

Hole-In-The-Wall shop up on Morton Avenue where all the men stop in before coming in to work to learn just how to run a union. George (Senator) Morgan just gave them a little of his 45 years' experience of working for unions. I can say this — anyone who gets him started on this question better watch out for our George sure has the answers.

Leroy Bell of the office staff of William Browne is looking for a new car. I suggest you see Pete Zweigart the man who knows them — he will give you the right dope on all of them.

George (MG) Mayer and his wife are working hard getting that MG in shape for those great trips that the Small Car Associations are having this summer.

Bill McKniff is wondering if Kenzie Pennington is following him around the yard. He has had a lot of fat tires here of late.

Jim Gallagher reports to us he is getting less meat in his sandwiches. After looking over some of those that like Hamilton, Sam Mangeri and others bring in he is wondering if at home they know

there should be something between the two slices of bread.

Pete Zweigart is asking a lot of questions around the shop trying to find some way he can get some money back from the tax man.

Bill Browne, our boss, was down to Newport News looking over just how they do things down that way and reports they sure have a nice yard.

Joe Newman, Ike Hamilton, Noah Jones, Charles Ulmer, Bernard Kravitz, James Lynch, Harvey Campbell and some of the men on 2d and 3d shift can tell you now just how a sandhog feels. After those days of work down in the #3 drydock they sure did look like one when they came out. Well, men, you all did a swell job and all we hope now is that this will bring us lots of work.

Here are a few items to think over: —

To kill time, try working it to death. One way to get rid of mice is to send them up in rockets.

Cannibals in darkest Africa have made a new discovery — instant people.

Where did parents learn all the things they tell their children not to do?

Maybe highways are called traffic arteries because of the blood spilled on them these days.

An executive, we read, is a man who can make a decision and stick to it no matter how wrong he is.

Said the kind old lady to the Internal Revenue clerk: — "I do hope you'll give my money to some nice country."

Well, we had the Red Cross in for BLOOD and again I feel sure we could do a lot better. Think this over, young men, you might need it some day and won't know just where to go to get this life-giving item. Surely if you look into the mirror at home and ask yourself, "Have I done what is right by not giving blood just because the Red Cross and I don't think the same?" You can't say "yes" with a clear conscience. Maybe, my fellow workers, I feel the same way as you do but I have never failed to help someone else. Just last week I received a phone call from the United Press as to the amount of blood I have given as they want to write a story about it. They came

SEE PAGE 22 COL. 2



LEGEND ON THIS PICTURE TELLS what it is all about. Only trouble is now no one knows who is who. Man on far left is Chester Geiss whose picture this is and who gave it to Wetherill superintendent William Smith from whom it came to us. Hull #45 was SS David McKelvey, a tanker launched in June, 1921. Even Mr. Geiss, now retired, can't remember who his fellow workers were. Man on right is conceded to have been foreman but he has been identified as a couple of different people so even that can't be pinned down.

In Memoriam



BROWN KARUTH, 56, of 324½ Baker St., Chester, died March 6, after a short illness. A veteran of 21 years service, he began his employment with Sun Ship in May, 1936, in 47 Dept. In 1956 he transferred to the Wetherill Plant where he was working when he became ill in November, 1964. His favorite sports were boxing and ball games. Known as a kind, friendly person, he was always willing to help others. Survivors include his wife, Katie; two sisters and two brothers.



HARRY V. KOENDRIES, 72, of 1625 McDowell Ave., Chester, died March 23. A first class joiner, he began his employment with Sun Ship in August, 1922, and with the exception of lack of work lay-offs remained until January, 1955, when he retired due to ill health. He had 11 years service with the company. His spare time was spent working around his home with his flowers. He is survived by his wife, Lillian M. Koendries.

Sun Shipbuilding and Dry Dock Co. extends its sympathy to the families and friends of the following employees who died during April.

CRAWFORD LAIRD, 34-819, 607 Ricketts Circle, Hilder Park, Pa., April 12.

STEPHEN PULJIC, 28-507, 718 Ward St., Chester, Pa., April 11.

Young Man With A Goal

You come across the most interesting people working in Our Yard —

There is one who will be leaving at the end of the year to become a pilot for Sun Oil. That's an airplane pilot, not a tanker pilot. He has all the licenses you can get and he got most of them while he has been working here. Bob Donald is quite an artist, too. See the May, 1960, magazine.

Now we find a man who will be here only a few more months. About the middle of July he is going to Alaska — as a missionary. Edward Cowen just dropped in on us, actually, while he was waiting for the arrangements to be made to go to the Far North. Being a married man with two small boys, he was faced with the necessity of keeping bread on the table and a roof over their heads so he came here in January and got a job as a helper in 47 Dept.

Ted, as he is called, was born in Bermuda. His father is head keeper at Gibbs Hill Lighthouse in Southampton in the center of the west end of the island. Ed had been graduated from a local commercial school and was working for a food processing firm in Hamilton when he attended a Youth for Christ rally and decided he was going to spend his life in Christian service. When he was 20 he left Bermuda and came to Essex Falls, N. J., to attend Northeastern Bible Institute. He worked his way through as leader of a gospel team and traveling in the interests of the school. Before he was graduated he was pastor of a church in Inwood, L. I.

Also attending the school was Patsy Cahall. She came from Woodlyn, Pa., and was a pianist extraordinary. She had played a recital in the Academy of Music in Philadelphia at six and again when she was 18. She played for television on a Paul Whiteman program in 1932. She also had decided to dedicate her talents to the Lord.

One week after graduation they were married. You can hear Patsy play any Sunday morning if you tune your radio to WRVC at 9 o'clock. She has been organist on the Weed of Life program for nine years.



Rev. Edward Cowen

Following their marriage Ed and Patsy moved to West Paterson, N. J., where they started a new church. He worked in a dairy to support his family. After about 18 months the church was able to support a full time pastor so the Cowens, being missionary-minded, turned the field over to a full time pastor and began negotiations to go to Alaska. While making these arrangements they moved to Woodlyn and Ted came to work here.

Now they are all set to go to Alaska in July for Central Alaska Missions, Glenallen, and will work among the Athapascan Indians. Ted plans to set up a radio station which will reach half the population of Alaska and far into Siberia.

What draws them to Alaska? Its size and its youth. It is one-fifth the size of the 48 states and 85 per cent of the population is younger than 40. The schools of Anchorage are rated second in all 50 states. The Anchorage airport handles more international flights daily than Idle-SEE PAGE 22 COL. 1

Remind Yourself; Tell Your Children!

Watch out for Spring fever when you're behind the wheel!

"Spring fever can be a nice day feeling in a porch rocker or on a sunny lawn, but it certainly must be guarded against vigilantly when driving," reminds Edward P. Curran, safety director for the Keystone Automobile Club.

"Motorists must be especially alert near schools and playgrounds and in built-up residential areas where children gather. Parents have a responsibility here, too, for they must be certain to get the idea across to their children that safety rules were made for their protection.

"Of course, motorists must think twice; for themselves and for the children likely to be in the area where they're driving. Slow speeds and a ready foot near the brake pedal can be lifesavers when youngsters become confused or forgetful and run into danger.

"Tell your children to cross streets or highways only at intersections, follow traffic signals without exception, and look both ways before stepping into the roadway.

"Playing in the street is highly dangerous at any time, of course, and must be forbidden by parents and police alike. See that the children play on playgrounds and leave the streets and highways for cars."

OFFICE CHATTER

By Frank Wilson

Marvelous is the word for May—or maybe it's matchless. Anyway, it's a lovely month full of things like apple blossoms and no topcoats and lilacs and buttercreams and getting home in daylight and the consoling knowledge that income tax time is over for another year.

These things, plus days bursting with green and long gentle evenings, suggest that May is the most.

And that is very convenient because it allows mention of a critical labor situation that existed in England some centuries ago. A group of Serfs refused to dig two dishes around the castle of the Duke of Bottomly.



F. Wilson

Understandably irritated, the Duke rounded up some tough bowmen and ordered them to shoot the rebellious workers. But just when the leader of the Serfs stepped forward to say, "Okay, Boss, we dig you the moats."

Important days for this month are: Mother's Day, the 14th, and Memorial Day, the 30th. It comes in the middle of the week this year so we'll only have one day off. Still keep in mind though, if you're only going away for one day, be safety-minded on the highways. Remember this safety sign: "Drive carefully—there isn't a hospital within 60 miles."

No birthdays that I know of to report this month except a man who works in another office. His name is President John Kennedy. He will celebrate his 46th birthday May 29 at a Democratic fund raising dinner expected to be attended by 5,000 at Boston's Commonwealth Armory.

At Kennedy's request, the dinner will be made an all-New England affair instead of just a Massachusetts Democratic celebration.

NEW ARRIVALS: Welcome to newcomers who joined the Sun Ship Family last month: Jerome Kallioch (Involves) replacing Clarence Nelson who left service due to ill health, Renda Galbraith and Jane Andrus (Stenographic) who replace Lisa Houghton who left service and Ann McCormac who was transferred to Mr. Danagaard's office in the yard.

A baby girl was born to Betty Ann Tesson (Merchandise of Purchasing) March 25. She weighed 6 lb. and was named Judith Ann.

Happy motoring to Jean Snow (2d Shift Tab.) who just bought herself a bright red 1961 Dodge Dart.

Why is it that a woman who can put a tiny thread through the eye of a needle has trouble getting a small car into a big garage.



COMES THE DAY and suddenly world becomes a real nice place to live. Of course **THE DAY** when apprenticeship turned to journeyman actually came for John Kosmider (left) and John McCall, Jr., several months ago, but things like fancy certificates take time so Superintendent William Smith had to wait until last month to present boys with evidence of having arrived.

VACATIONS: At this writing two of our girls are enjoying themselves in Florida sunshine—Elthee James (Payroll) two weeks, and Edith White (Purchasing) three weeks.

SICK LIST: Also at this writing two of our girls are in the hospital—Ann Preston and Barbara Rabner. Helen McLaughlin was out for a few weeks with the virus but is now back to work.

I wish to extend sympathy at this time to Our Yard secretary, Ann Smedley, whose father passed away on March 19.

Donna Osborn (Cost) announced her engagement recently to John Sweeney of Green Hedge. No date has been set for the wedding.

BOWLING NEWS: The bowling season is almost over for this year, but a night like April 4 is worth writing about. Morris Bullock (Princeton) rolled three 132 games. Lottie Plick (Princeton), who got in on the jackpot for the women, won herself the pot worth \$10.00 and Oscar DiSilvestro (Harvard) won the jackpot for the men worth \$25.75. That's four strikes in a row for the women and five in a row for the men, just in case you didn't know.

The bowling banquet is scheduled for June 1 at the Polish American Eagle Citizens Club, 9th and Elsinore Sts., in Chester.

And finally, to end on a fairly sober note, there was the unlittered captain of a Moore-McCormack ship who fell overboard and was drowned leaving his widow \$30,000. "Imagine that," a sympathetic friend said to her, "thirty thousand dollars and he couldn't even read or write."

"Or swim," the widow added.



By Harry "Clovehick" Sanborn

William (Whitey) Taylor made a gallant effort last Saturday to rescue the "mule" which had broken loose from its moorings. Jumping in the rowboat, with nothing but a shovel for a paddle, he successfully accomplished his mission. And just when we had run out of medals. Good job, well done!

WHEN is spring weather going to come? I sure am tired of windy, blustery, cold days—especially when we had to dock the Pennsylvania Sun. We all hope by the time we read this that the blossoms will be on those peach trees in South Yard—which is generally a sign of warm weather.

Congratulations are in order for William Murlough who was advanced to assistant dock master. Best of luck to you in your new position.

Glad to hear that James Jackson of 2 shift is home now and improving every day. We are all pulling for you and hope to see you back to work again soon. It takes time after an accident like you had.

Welcome back to Jerry Mack and Mike Siconaris who were out ill for four or five weeks.

Oh, Boy! What a Future Is Ours!

Can you imagine a two-way telephone that you carry clipped to your belt? A pill that gives you more rest from five hours of sleep than you now get from eight? A communications system that transmits odors and heat as well as sounds and pictures?

These ideas are almost here. For the future, "scientific dreamers" envision even more amazing advances.

What's coming?

Cities of gleaming glass and stainless steel, for one thing. Already, skyscrapers, store fronts and factories are being sheathed in thin stainless steel "skins." You'll see it increasingly in countless other applications, too. On the streets of shining new cities, and on the roads leading to them, you'll see it in advanced automobiles. To expedite travel, wheel-less cars, which ride on a cushion of air, will become popular.

At home, you'll be able to turn on hand-sense lamps and appliances just by flicking a switch; there will be nothing to plug in. And you'll dial the level of illumination you want. Already on the market are switches that make lights brighter if you turn them one way, dimmer if you flip

air conditioning will not only be com- them in the other direction.

mon, but it will save you money by storing up heat, then using it to cook your food or warm your home. Heat energy may one day be transported from places like Africa to help warm frigid polar regions.

Most amazing of all will be the medical advances. Coronary thrombosis may be largely thwarted by the development of an operation that will substitute a plastic tube for the coronary artery. The "eye bank" of today will be expanded to include many other parts of the human anatomy.

An artificial kidney is already in experimental stage. This stainless steel and plastic device cleans and purifies the blood in a reservoir outside the body while the kidney and liver heal. Radio waves will be adapted to alter certain chromosomes in our bodies, and thereby eliminate many diseases, like diabetes, that are now transmitted by heredity.

The production and distribution of hormone substances will become a \$1-billion a year business. When fully developed, hormones may make it possible for short people to grow taller . . . bald men to grow hair . . . women to lose unwanted face and leg hair. But the most fantastic fact about hormones is that they make it possible for

us to age only a fifth as fast we do now.

Sound waves, which will probably see their first home use in waterless dish-washing machines, will be adapted to give the human body a "bath" that removes every speck of soil from the skin and kills the millions of skin bacteria that each of us now tote around. Already some dentists are using sound waves to clean the teeth.

For calorie counters, a machine for home use will be available to "de-calorize" foods, removing most of their fattening properties without affecting their taste.

A solution may even be found for a problem which puzzles many young people today: how to be sure of selecting the right career. Personality traits, interests, field of occupation selected, subsequent happiness level—will be fed into electronic computers. From the machines will come indications as to the field in which a person with a given set of traits is likely to be happiest and accomplish the most.

Perhaps best of all, the miraculous world of tomorrow will see a new freedom—a universal recognition that honest expression of one's views is never "impolite." That the dreamers are the people who have helped bring us to what scientists of the future will probably describe as the threshold of an age of wonder.



THAT OLD BOY IN THE CENTER is unmistakable. But who any of the others are is anyone's guess. Chap at left of front row is thought to have been a truck driver. One behind Teddy to left is thought to have been named Burns. One to right of Teddy in front worked in plate mill. This was back in 1917 in war time so chap at right in front is a guard from regular army. Recognize any of them?

'Play Ball' Due For Yard Softball League May 8

By James S. (Brutus) Falcone
President, Sun Ship Softball League

Monday, May 8, weather permitting will see the unveiling of Sun Ship Softball—1961 edition. To those who witnessed the exciting and hotly contested final playoffs last year between 56 Dept. and the Industrial Engineers, we offer a repeat performance in the league opener. For those who missed the playoffs, a treat is in store for you as you watch the spectacle unfold.

This year we have nine teams entered in competition. If you can believe the managers, we will have nine teams in 1st place at season's end. This will make arranging the playoffs difficult, but the excitement generated will more than compensate.

The teams and managers are as follows:
I.E.—Willa Glenn and Dave McKee

59—Joe Blythe, Tommy Sater and Nick Verrano

Shipways—Donald Logan
Counters—Skip Newton, Fred Pollet and J. Martin

47—Logan Miller and Larry Talley
Hull—Joe Ambrosio and Earl Moody

38—William Hollywood and Harry DiArros

Wetbeill—Phil Masusock
63—Ezekial (Blue) Billops

Much work has been done by the above and yours truly in preparation for the season. An up-to-date and revised constitution and by-laws has been formulated, the schedule worked out and the thousand and one things needing clarification have been fully discussed. I would like to ac-

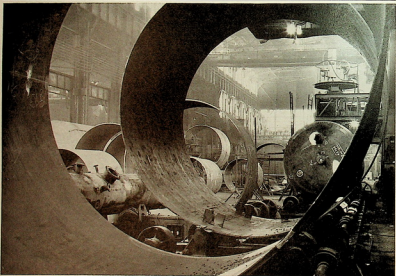
MORE ON COWEN . . . wild in New York City. Its population has increased 10-fold in 20 years—from 4,600 to 46,000. Also more money was spent on liquor than on groceries there last year. They think there is a chance they can do some good in that community.

Ted is well liked by his fellow workers. All wish him well as he moves into this new field he has chosen.

MORE ON 84 DEPT. out to the house and took pictures and I gave them all the information I could as to just how and when I gave all those pints of blood (277). They left feeling they had a story. Two days later they called and said that the Red Cross had never heard of me. That sure made me laugh. This didn't make me mad for I know they are wrong. Regardless of what they think, I still know I have given and have the satisfaction of knowing I did help others when they needed blood.

knowledge the many hours spent by Sammy Summa in schedule making in particular.

We know a lot of good clean fun will be had and the competition will be great. Again all of us extend to you an invitation to come out and cheer for your favorites.



YOU'D HAVE A TOUGH JOB PUTTING these rings on your fingers. They are something like one-inch steel in cylinders about 10 feet high and about the same width—maybe a little less. When laid end to end and welded they will make towers for some industry, probably chemical. Scenes like this always make us feel good—business for the company, work for the men.

Who's To Win Still Moot Question

Mormac Hones Cutting Out Axe

Looks like Pipe Shop B has it made in B league. And look at Moore-McCormack — out of the nowhere into second place. A month ago they were in eighth place. They may catch Pipe Shop B yet.

Monopol Drawing evidently is relaxing preparing for the rolloff. They are tied for fifth but as first-half winners are assured a place in the climax. Again all the changing is among the inside teams. The Counters and Welders B continue to buttress the bottom of the list just as Pipe Shop B looks stronger on top. From second to eighth places no team is in the same place it was a month ago. Well, variety is something or other.

They don't go with that variety but down in the record section, however. All remain as was. Starting the ball rolling April 26 the standing was thusly:

	Won	Lost
1. Pipe Shop B	35	21
2. Moore-McCormack	31	25
3. Welders A	30½	25½
4. X-Ray Dept.	29	27
5. Boiler Shop	28	28
6. Monopol Drawing	28	28
7. Pipe Shop A	28	30
8. Electric Shop	23½	30½
9. Counters	25	31
10. Welders B	22	34

SEASON RECORDS

High Single—H. June (Welders B) . . .	252
High Three—O. DeMasi (Boiler Shop) 640	
High Single w/hcp.—H. Suter (Welders B)	272
High Three w/hcp.—J. Sykes (Moormac)	688
High Average—H. Siskley (Monopol) 179	

OUR COVER

OUR COVER this month pictures a major "first" in the history of Our Yard: The first ship raised on the biggest floating dry dock in the Western Hemisphere.

We followed the construction of the new dry dock closely in OUR YARD. We showed the launching of each section. When four sections were finished and the S.S. ATLANTIC was raised on them, the picture was used on the cover. Now all six sections are launched and permanently joined so we change from speaking of "them" in referring to the sections of the dock to speaking of "it" a one-piece structure.

The PENNSYLVANIA SUN, for all its 745 feet and weight of 19,000 tons as she sits on the dock, wasn't even a good workout for the dock. The six pumps on the dock each throw 34,000 gallons a minute and they had the "PENNSY SUN" high and dry in three hours.

So we are ready for all comers now. This is the widest structure of its kind in the world. There are only six longer than it

O-R Monopoly Comes A'cropper

What is this? A serpent in the Garden of Eden? A weed in Elysian fields? A fly in the ointment? Or just a plain interloper?

L. Flick. Where did she pop from to upset the Osborn-Regetto apple cart? One is almost tempted to suggest she has a Lottie nerve moving in on this pat hand showaway.

But she did and we're all for it. She rolled in and took over that high single with handicap just as slick as you could wish. Now the list reads Osborn-Regetto-Flick-Regetto and then the usual Osborn-Regetto tie for high average. Maybe that will give some other of the girls the idea. Of course they may not do anything about it but a couple might give it a try. Outside of Lottie displacing Donna with a 239 to Donna's 234, the only change was the Osborn-Regetto average slipping to 149.

The men of course, continue their calm, complacent selves. Richard Gibson's high average didn't even change. That's what you call consistent bowling.

The standings have been undergoing little burps and belches. Like Lehigh went from third to first, Duke went from first to third (guess what? Harvard took four from them and dumped them off the point of the tack), Princeton went from second to fourth, Notre Dame from fourth to second — just little shiftings of the sands. While the tide was out things looked like this at starting time April 25:

	Won	Lost
1. Lehigh	35½	16½
2. Notre Dame	33	19
3. Duke	32	20
4. Princeton	31	21
5. Navy	28½	25½
6. Army	28½	26½
7. Temple	25	27
8. Harvard	23	29
9. Cornell	22	30
10. P. M. C.	21½	30½
11. Yale	20	32
12. Penn.	19	33

Season Record — Girls

High Single—D. Osborn (Cornell)	266
High Three—J. Regetto (PMC)	571
High Single w/hcp.—L. Flick (Princtn)	329
High Three w/hcp.—J. Regetto	646
High Average—D. Osborn	149
—J. Regetto	149

BOYS

High Single—M. Moody, Jr. (Temple)	351
High Three—S. Stevens (N. Dame)	626
High Single w/hcp.—S. Yankovich (Penn)	367
High Three w/hcp.—B. Murtaugh	656
High Average—R. Gibson (Princtn)	179

and only five of them can lift as much. We don't wish anyone any bad luck, but we hope the dock is empty only long enough to take one ship off and get another on.

47 Fab Bidding For Attention

That 47 Fab team in A league came up like a night blooming cereus, didn't it? March 17 they were in 13th place. April 21 they were first in the win column but had three more losses than Ifall Drawing because that outfit still has a postponed match with the Carpenters to roll.

How they do it is somewhat of a mystery. Not one of them rolls well enough to hit the first five in any category. Of course it is who knocked down the most pins that counts—the team, that is—not who—individually—sailed the heights.

Recordwise it is the same old story. Victor Pajan continues to ride the crest for scratch bowling while Clem Desmond sits on the high three with handicap and Emil Touring has the high single with handicap by the broad margin of one pin. Emil and Mike Fusco of the Carpenters each have 24 handicaps but Emil had a 244 game to Mike's 243.

This could be a down-to-the-wire contest. It will be interesting to see who wins. When the boom dropped April 28 this was the picture:

	Won	Lost
1. Ifall Drawing	32	16*
2. 47 Fab	33	19
3. Ifall General	31	21
4. Shipways	30	22
5. Wetherill	29	23
6. Electrical Drawing	29	23
7. Engine Drawing	29	23
8. Welders	28½	22½
9. Transportation	26½	25½
10. Yard General	24	28
11. Office	22	30
12. Riggers	22	30
13. Stagers	21	31
14. Chippers	20	31
15. Carpenters	19	29*
16. Timekeepers	15	37

* Postponed.

SEASON RECORDS

High Single—Victor Pajan (Ifall Draw.)	256
High Three—V. Pajan	671
High Single w/hcp.—E. Touring (Timekeepers)	268
High Three w/hcp.—C. Desmond (Yard Gen.)	709

Full Roster To Tee Off May 6

Looks like golf was going to be popular this summer. At the last report there were 37 signed up with some still to come in. It looks like there'll be a high time on the Valley Forge golf links May 6.

Dates of all outings and the tournament were published last month. Remember the rule—you must take part in three outings to be eligible for the tournament. Start now to get your eligibility behind you.

MORE ON G. A. R. . . .

"April 22, 1948, they promoted me to foreman of 40 Dept. and Mr. Payne to shop superintendent and George Blackwood went back to Staten Island. About this date we were able to secure several foremen of real ability from some other yards: Jack Sulger, Charlie Beoid, Charlie Byrnes and Dave Star. With this addition to our list we started to make our own brand of foremen and with the apprentice system we secured the finest group of foremen in this good old U.S.A. It continues to be just that.

"Oct. 31, 1945, they put me on the inactive list after about 29 years work, always in the old mold loft which had become by that time a part of 47 Dept. In October, 1954, we suggested to John Hart, editor of OUR YARD, that the old folks should have some part in the present set-up. Therefore, since the November, 1954, issue of OUR YARD this column did not miss once until January, 1961. In that period we had the pleasure and privilege of interviewing about 100 different people who had left the yard and were enjoying the fruits of their labor in the years that they were able to work.

"It is with a great sense of loss to me personally that I have to say this will be my last column. It will leave a vacant place in my life, but because of my condition it will be impossible to go on knowing that the column must be written and realizing that the physical man just cannot do it.

"In my over 50 years of shipbuilding in four yards (Marion & Hollingsworth, Wilmington, Del.; New York Ship, Camden, N. J.; Philadelphia Navy Yard and Sun Ship), I have tried to carry with me two Bible verses in every day of my work, on the left floor, out in the yard or in the office. One is in the Old Testament, Micah 6:8: "He hath showed thee, O man, what is good; and what doth the Lord require of thee, but to do justly and love mercy and to walk humbly with thy God." The other is in the New Testament, 2 Timothy 2:15: "Study to show thyself approved unto God, a workman that needeth not to be ashamed." Trying to live up to these two rules succeeded in getting me called "The Deacon" by John G. Pew, Jr., in my reporter's job.

"What the "Old Gang" grows smaller and the inactive list grows larger, I hope someone else will take up where I am leaving off and do a much better job than I have so far. And whenever in the future, items come my way I will surely turn them over to the new reporter.

"I extend sincere thanks to those folks who were so kind and thoughtful in sending their interesting items and letters, to the management, to the staff and to Miss Smedley and Mr. Moore all of which was necessary to make this column as successful as it was.

"Look up Galatians, Chapter 6, Verse 11." Clarence (Deacon) Duke
A has been reporter

MORE ON 38-40 DEPT. . . .

he will be using a long-handled burning torch so that won't happen again.

We hope Dick June, 50-775, who has

SUN SHIP MUTUAL BENEFIT ASSOCIATION

Statement of Receipts and Disbursements

for the months of January - February and March - 1961

Cash on Hand December 30, 1960 \$ 15,412.31

Receipts:

Dues from Members		
January	\$ 9,456.00	
February	10,542.10	
March	11,866.80	\$31,864.90

Company Payment		
January	\$ 6,754.25	
February	7,539.10	
March	8,478.30	\$22,769.65

Cash Dividends from Investments:		
American Smelting & Refining Co.	\$ 175.00	
The American Tobacco Co.	180.00	
Bethlehem Steel Corp.	175.00	
Ohio Edison Co.	220.00	
Duquesne Light Co.	32.50	
American Telephone & Telegraph Co.	412.50	
The Pillsbury Co.	100.00	
Consolidated Edison Co. of N. Y.	125.00	
Federal Land Banks Bond	512.55	
U.S. Steel Corp.	250.00	\$ 2,202.55
		\$ 56,928.10
		\$ 72,349.41

Disbursements:

Sick Benefits		
January	\$12,082.00	
February	17,621.50	
March	20,237.75	\$49,941.25

Compensation Cases		
January	\$ 338.66	
February	352.38	
March	495.76	\$ 1,184.34

Miscellaneous Expenses		
January	\$ 45.63	
February	163.55	
March	58.00	\$ 267.18

Purchase March 14, 1961		
25 Shs. American Telephone & Telegraph Co.	\$ 2,150.00	\$ 2,150.00
		\$ 53,512.47

Cash on Hand March 31, 1961 \$ 18,827.74

Securities as of December 30, 1960 \$225,818.96

Purchase of 25 Shs. American Telephone & Telegraph Co. \$ 2,150.00

Securities as of March 31, 1961 \$227,968.96

pneumonia, is back on the job by the time we receive this edition.

Memories were brought back to William McGraizer, 50-345, when the America Sun came up the river recently. He sailed on her in 1955 to Port Arthur and Galveston, Tex. All the men speak highly of the Sun Ship ships and are ready to sail on them anytime, anywhere.

Roy Lance, 50-418, and his wife will visit Hawaii the last two weeks in July to celebrate their 31st wedding anniversary. They are going to visit their daughter who is there with her husband. He is in the service and stationed at Honolulu.

My wife and I also are going to visit the Hawaiian Islands, June 9 to 25. We are going to visit our daughter, Jean, and her husband, Edward Lewis, who is a radar control operator at the San Francisco airport. They live in San Mateo, Cal. We are leaving there for the islands by United Air Lines on a jet so I have to run out now and buy a grass skirt.

MORE ON 38 ELECTRICAL

been, (speaking) when who should he me

but the wages priest.

"Good mornin', Pat," said His Reverence. "It's a terrible evil life ye lead, rollin' round the countryside and unable to find the keyhole of your door at night."

"Father," said Pat, "there's a question I would be askin' ye, I've been readin' the newspaper and I wonder if ye could tell me what 'lunacy' is."

"It's a fearful disease, Pat," said the priest. "And it comes to men like yourself who lead evil lives."

"Well, Father, that's a mighty strange thing," said Pat. "For the paper says that the bishop himself is nearly dead of it!"

Our sincere sympathy to Doris Covey on the death of her grandfather.

Since Electrical Drawing has no reporter, we extend the hand of welcome to Henry Kunsig, Jr., in that department. Look out, Henry, for that tall, skinny Irishman with the English name.

This little blurb from Newsweek magazine has much food for thought

Has Mr. Fix-it hurt the teen-ager ?



When a father attempts to "fix" a ticket, his ten-year-old son begins to lose respect for traffic laws.

Six years later when that son has the whistle blown on him for reckless hot-rodding in defiance of the law, who is to blame?

The son?

Or Mr. Fix-it?

Perhaps the answer is centuries old, "*Plato seeing a child do mischief in the streets went forth and corrected his father for it.*"

As the twig is bent the tree's inclined.

As the fender is bent the father is inclined to rant and rave.

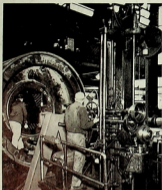
But the resultant trouble (moral, legal, financial and physical) didn't start with the son.

It started with a man's disrespect for law and his attempt to "fix" a legal mechanism that works better without monkey wrenches or monkey business!

SUN SHIPBUILDING & DRY DOCK COMPANY

CHESTER, PA.

WILLIAM G. CARTER
134 W. 21ST ST.
CHESTER, PA.



SCOPE OF SERVICE

For 43 years the facilities of this large and well-equipped plant for ship and engine building have been employed in building special equipment for oil refineries and chemical plants.

This equipment varies from small tanks to large Fractionating Towers, Still, Pressure Vessels, Special Machinery, Plate Work, etc. Carbon or alloy steel-annealed and X-rayed.

THE PLANT—Our plant consists of such a variety of shops and machinery that it is unnecessary to sublet when building the type of equipment here listed. The plant consists of:

Boiler and Tank Shops

Steel Fabricating Shops	Machine Shops
Blacksmith Shop	Pipe Shop
Anglemith Shop	Electric Welding
Coppersmith Shop	Stainless Shop

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