

**THE AMERICAN**

**WAY OF LIFE**



**POLITICAL AND ECONOMIC RIGHTS WHICH PROTECT THE LIBERTY AND FREEDOM OF THE INDIVIDUAL.**

- RIGHT TO WORK IN CAREERS AND OCCUPATIONS OF ONE'S CHOICE
- RIGHT TO FREE SPEECH AND PRESS
- RIGHT TO ASSEMBLE
- RIGHT TO PETITION FOR REDRESS
- RIGHT TO PRIVACY IN OUR PERSONAL LIVES
- RIGHT TO FREEDOM OF MOVEMENT
- RIGHT TO EQUAL OPPORTUNITY IN EMPLOYMENT
- RIGHT TO EQUAL OPPORTUNITY IN EDUCATION
- RIGHT TO OWN PRIVATE PROPERTY
- RIGHT TO FREEDOM OF CONTRACT
- RIGHT TO FREEDOM OF TRADE AND COMMERCE
- RIGHT TO FREEDOM OF INTERCOURSE
- RIGHT TO FREEDOM OF MOVEMENT
- RIGHT TO FREEDOM OF TRAVEL
- RIGHT TO FREEDOM OF CHOICE IN OCCUPATION AND INDUSTRY
- RIGHT TO FREEDOM OF CHOICE IN Vocations AND CARRIERS

- RIGHT TO WORK IN CAREERS AND OCCUPATIONS OF ONE'S CHOICE
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- RIGHT TO FREEDOM OF MOVEMENT
- RIGHT TO FREEDOM OF CHOICE IN OCCUPATION AND INDUSTRY
- RIGHT TO FREEDOM OF CHOICE IN Vocations AND CARRIERS

**CONSTITUTIONAL GOVERNMENT DESIGNED TO SERVE THE PEOPLE**

**FUNDAMENTAL BELIEF IN GOD**

To Maintain The American Way Of Life And Peace It Is Necessary To Uphold The Responsibility Of Every Free American



**BE IT KNOWN THAT**

**Sun Shipbuilding & Drydock Co.**

IS AWARDED THIS HONOR CERTIFICATE FOR

**"Our Yard"**

AN OUTSTANDING ACHIEVEMENT IN BRINGING ABOUT A BETTER UNDERSTANDING OF THE AMERICAN WAY OF LIFE DURING 1960.

WASHINGTON'S BIRTHDAY—FEBRUARY 22, 1961

**FREEDOMS FOUNDATION AT VALLEY FORGE**

*Paul B. Young*  
Chairman of the Board

*Robert H. Hottel*  
Chief Executive Officer

*James D. Dull*  
President

*Memo from* John G. Pew, Jr.

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## **Short On Words—Long On Meaning**

Federal aid is the process of making the money taken away from us look like a gift when it's handed back to us.

John G. Pew, Jr.

# Our Yard

## Officers

Paul E. Atkinson, *president*

John G. Pew, Jr., *v. pres., public relations* Robert Galloway, *v. pres., sales*  
Charles Zeien, *v. pres., engineering* Arthur A. Holzbaur, *v. pres., operations*  
Charles H. Doyle, *secretary-treasurer*

## The Staff

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

## Reporters

Carl Browne ..... *Electrical Installation 33*  
William Burns ..... *Engine Dressing*  
Harry Burr ..... *Machinist Maintenance 84*  
Retired Employees G.A.R.  
James S. Falcone ..... *Fabricators 47*  
Adam Heibeck ..... *Sheet Metal 31*  
Frank Hickman ..... *Carpenters 66*  
Clyde Landis ..... *Welders and Burners 59-60*  
Albert J. McCann ..... *Electrical Maintenance 331*  
*Hull Drafting 78*  
Philip Flanagan ..... *Machinists 36*  
John Rosati ..... *Plate Yard 75*  
Harry Sanborn ..... *Riggers 68*  
Charles Thornton ..... *Pipe Shop 34*  
Edward Wertz ..... *Wetherill Plant 1-19*  
Frank Wilson ..... *Office*  
Robert Hahn ..... *Outdoors Editor*  
*Boiler Shop 30*

## Second Shift

Stanley Boyda ..... *Pipe Shop 34*  
Charles Jenkins ..... *Burner and Welders 59-60*  
Robert Willoughby ..... *Fabricators 47*

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



## The Official Word

AT A BOARD OF DIRECTORS MEETING LAST FRIDAY, BOTH THE WRITER AND MR. WILLIAM CRAEMER, OUR SECRETARY-TREASURER, SUBMITTED REQUESTS FOR RETIREMENT TO BE EFFECTIVE JUNE 30, 1961. THE BOARD ACCEPTED THESE REQUESTS.

MR. P. E. ATKINSON WAS ELECTED PRESIDENT OF THE COMPANY AND THREE NEW VICE-PRESIDENTS WERE ELECTED. MR. A. A. HOLZBAUR WAS ELECTED VICE-PRESIDENT IN CHARGE OF OPERATIONS. MR. ROBERT GALLOWAY WAS ELECTED VICE-PRESIDENT IN CHARGE OF SALES. MR. CHARLES ZEIEN WAS ELECTED VICE-PRESIDENT IN CHARGE OF ENGINEERING. IN A REALIGNMENT OF RESPONSIBILITIES, MR. JOHN G. PEW, JR., VICE PRESIDENT, WAS ASSIGNED TO PUBLIC RELATIONS. MR. CHARLES H. DOYLE WAS ELECTED SECRETARY-TREASURER. ALL OF THE ABOVE ARRANGEMENTS WERE MADE EFFECTIVE JULY 1, 1961.

I WOULD LIKE TO TAKE THIS OPPORTUNITY TO EXPRESS MY GRATITUDE AND APPRECIATION TO ALL OF THE EMPLOYEES FOR THEIR CO-OPERATION AND LOYALTY OVER THE PAST FORTY-FIVE YEARS. ONE OF THE HIGHLIGHTS OF MY CAREER WAS TO RECEIVE A FORTY-FIVE YEAR SERVICE PIN ON JUNE 16TH.

I KNOW YOU WILL COOPERATE FULLY WITH THE NEW MANAGEMENT, WHO I TAKE GREAT PLEASURE IN CONGRATULATING AND EXTEND MY BEST WISHES FOR THEIR SUCCESS.

*Richard L. Burke*

PRESIDENT

JUNE 27, 1961.

(The new officers and their duties will be presented at length in OUR YARD next month.)

# Mr. Burke Retires After 45 Years



**FIRST MAN TO GET 45-YEAR PIN** for service entirely to Sun Ship, Mr. Burke received his "decoration" June 16, anniversary of his employment, and was here another two weeks, so you could say his service was rounded out. Young chap to right with only 38 years is making sure Vice President Paul E. Atkinson does it right. Cheering section is Assistant Treasurer and Comptroller Charles H. Doyle. Some 50-year pins have been presented before now but some of this service was in Wetherill plant before it was purchased by Sun Ship.

Richard L. Burke was born a satisfactory number of years ago—33, and he makes no secret of it — in Cape May County, N. J.

Whether it was the sea air in his nostrils, the sea breeze in his hair, or the feel of the salt water in the ol' swimmin' hole, he doesn't say, but when the time came for him to decide what to do to keep himself busy during the days of his life, he chose to have something to do with the building of ships.

In 1937, aged 23 years, he went to work for the New York Shipbuilding Company which we hear is located in Camden, N.J. He started in hull drafting and during the nine years he was there he finished a three-year course in structural engineering at Drexel Institute of Technology and a three-semester course in naval architecture at Franklin Institute.

The Sun Shipbuilding Company was incorporated May 31, 1916. Three weeks later, on June 14, one of the first charge men in the hull drawing room was hired—Richard L. Burke. The next year he was made chief draftsman in charge of structural work.

With an eye to providing all-round service to shipowners—we build them and keep them going, so to speak—the company be-

gan to think in terms of dry docks. Mr. Burke was given the responsibility of providing the drawings for the first drydock which was built in 1920 and added "and Dry Dock" to the company name.

A drydock—and a large one in its day—meant a new department in the setup—Ship Repair. The work of estimating in this new department was dropped into Mr. Burke's lap along with his drawing room duties. When J. K. Graham resigned in 1927 as vice president and general manager, Mr. Burke was named to succeed him.

In this position Mr. Burke was intimately connected with the construction of the diesel tanker, White Flash, the first all-welded hull in maritime history. With the "have ships or die" emergency of World War II upon us, he took an active part in the construction of the three Maritime Commission yards which extended up and down the river from the central yard. When these were completed, the Sun Shipbuilding and Dry Dock Company had four completely equipped shipyards comprising 28 ways with the necessary piers, wet basins and shops, 35,000 employees and was the largest privately owned shipyard in the world. Several times Sun Ship had the

unique record of launching four ships in one day.

With the return to peacetime activities, Mr. Burke assisted in the development and construction of the large supertankers being called for by oil companies because they carried petroleum products much more cheaply than the smaller ones. He collaborated with U.S. Army engineers to perfect the design of the ESSAYONS, largest hopper dredge in the world when it was launched Aug. 25, 1949, having cost \$11,000,000.

The following year John O. Few, Sr., retired after more than 30 years as president of the company and Mr. Burke succeeded him. Since then many changes have taken place. The necessity for facilities to build still larger ships called for larger shipways. Shipways 5 and 6 were rebuilt as one able to accommodate ships up to 250 feet long and 140 feet wide with provision for extension to 1,000 feet if necessary. The same was done with Shipways 7 and 8.

A and B shops and a portion of C shop were removed and the large fabricating shop 1040 feet long and 200 feet wide was

SEE NEXT PAGE . . .

moved from No. 4 yard to the central yard. Introduction of the Monopol system of plate burning made it possible to do away with the mold left and its space requirements. With this change accomplished, the new facilities were put to use immediately. The SS Pennsylvania Sun, a 50,000-ton tanker 145 feet long and 102 feet wide, was built on #6 Way and the SS Texas Sun, an exact duplicate, was built on #8 Way.

The latest major unit, and the last new construction in the Burke regime, was Dry Dock #3, the largest dry dock in America and the widest in the world. It is capable of lifting 34,000 long tons which means practically any merchant ship afloat. It was designed and built—and financed—entirely by Sun Ship.

Mr. Burke married E. Gertrude Woodson in 1913. She died shortly after the birth of their son Richard L., Jr. Elva M. Shibe became Mrs. Burke in 1921 and continues to be Mr. Burke's able helpmate. Their son, Wilson S., served with distinction as a lieutenant in the U.S. Army in World War II and died in 1946 of wounds received in action in Germany. Lt. Richard S. Burke with the U.S. Army in Korea, and Barbara Anne Burke are Mr. Burke's grandchildren.

Our retiring president has been honored at various times in both the academic and professional worlds. Drexel Institute conferred on him the degree of Doctor of Engineering in 1933. Pennsylvania Military College honored him with the Doctor of Laws degree in 1958. His professional stature was recognized in 1939 when he was awarded the Jerry Land Gold Medal for special achievement in shipbuilding by



**RICHARD L. BURKE, LL.D.** Receiving honorary doctor of laws degree at Pennsylvania Military College June 2, 1958.

CONT. ON PAGE 4 COL. 1 . . .



**AT LAUNCHING OF WAUHATCHIE** in 1944, Mrs. Burke was sponsor. Mr. Burke at far left, Mr. Craemer, far right; John G. Pew, Sr., center.



**ONE BURKE TO ANOTHER**—greeting retired Edward Burke, 85, at a company picnic in 1952.

**MORE ON BURKE . . .**

the Society of Naval Architects and Marine Engineers.

Memberships include the Methodist Church and the Springhaven Club. His hobbies are farming, guns and shooting. His address since his retirement is his farm in Dias Creek, N. J. Inasmuch as farming is one of his great loves we wish for him seasons without drought and crops of happiness and contentment in good measure, pressed down and running over.



**RECOGNIZED IN HIS profession.** Receiving the Vice Admiral Jerry Land gold medal for special achievement in shipbuilding from Society of Naval Architects and Marine Engineers in 1959.



By Carl D. Browne

Well, we start this month off by letting you fellows know something about the people you work with. We just found out about Louis (Isador) Summa who has somewhat of a business in his spare time outside. He calls it the Variety Club. He sells his merchandise such as socks, ties, watches, rings, slacks, shoes, etc. and you get a free gift. Louis says it's just a hobby.

There is talk going around that John Tyrner is in the market for a bicycle so he can get free transportation to and from the shipyard. He says Joe Hulton is selling his riders tokens and he can't afford to buy them and furnish the soap too.

We are sorry to hear that William Drake's wife is in the hospital and hope by the time this goes to press she is home and feeling fine.

What fellow in 33 Shop has changed his

car into a chapel of the highway and is in the market for a Hammond organ? Who is this fellow called Edward who steers the chapel over the highway? All these questions can be answered by John (I want a ride) Tyrner or the alto singer, Gil Nagle, bass Richard Woelzslage or tenor Bob Cantwell. Jetties takes up the collection.

Our friend, Capt. Lee Van Norman, is back with us again. He says the fishing so far has not been good. It seems some of the fish are mad at him. They come to the surface spit at him and swim away. The reason, we hear, is that he has been using bad bait.

I guess all the fellows have seen Robert (Joe Cream) Cantwell with his new hat. Ed Shisler was saying every time he stops his car on the way home all the kids see Cantwell's hat and come running for ice cream.

Just heard that our sleuth, Bill (Snoozer) McDonald, visited all the Legion posts and Veterans of Foreign War homes on Memorial Day as most of them had open house. Old Sherlock sure made use of it. He really filled up on sandwiches and pretzels and what have you. He says it is a lot better than eating hominy.

Walter (Scotchman) Foster is saving his money—for what, we do not know. But what we do know is that he wears his socks wrong side out so he won't be to spend any money for washing.

William Drake, by the way, has a flashy new car that he rides around in. He used to hire an Indian guide to go with him

when he was going outside of Pennsylvania. Now that he knows the way to Delaware, he sent the Indian guide back to Pontiac, Mich., to the reservation. All the Indians got together and sent him a new car. Oh, yes, it's a Pontiac.

We hear that the Confidence Gang hope that Ronnie Peet comes back soon as the drug store manager misses him very much. You should see the flowers in Linwood. Peet, they are in full bloom. We are sorry that you are bottled up.

William (Barber Shop) Lewis took his family to Wilkes-Barre for the week end. They left Garden City Friday afternoon at 4 p.m. and arrived in Wilkes-Barre, Saturday afternoon at sun down. Somewhere on the turnpike his car got the whooping cough and he had to stop and wait until it stopped whooping.

George Mebok Smally made it. He has been awarded the Purple Heart and sent home from the battlefield a hero and a hard worker. We in the shop hope he gets a good rest for we know that it was a hard grind going from the shop to the hospital every day for repairs to the battle scars.

A note to Hank (Henry) D'Amico—you can tell the folks it's all a joke.

Someone in the Marine Gang can't read so well I was told. The American store up around Springfield had a TV demonstration and on top of the television there was a box full of TV guides with a sign saying, "Free. Take one." This fellow, I under-

SEE PAGE 6 COL. 3 . . .



C. Browne

# William Craemer, 76, Decides To Ease Up

Once upon a time the Sun Shipbuilding and Dry Dock Company needed a secretary and a treasurer. This was back in 1934 which is beginning to get pretty far back which accounts for the fairy story salutation.

But it still is a very real time for a lot of people around Our Yard including one, William Craemer. That was the year that Sun Ship's need for a secretary and a treasurer became one with Mr. Craemer.

The gentleman was no Johnny-come-lately. He had, in the vernacular, been around—about 39 years to be exact. In those years he had not been idle. At the proper time after his birth in New York City in 1885, he had traveled the customary road through school from first grade through high school.

When going to school became a matter of his own choice he chose to go to New York University School of Commerce, Accounts and Finance (shades of Washington Square) from which he was graduated in 1909 with the degree of bachelor of commercial science. Not only that but he was head of his class and was graduated cum laude which means higher than most. Because of this he was invited to join and became a member of Beta Gamma Sigma, an honorary fraternity. The following year he qualified as a certified public accountant.

Years passed and with constant practice his ability as an accountant, no doubt, increased steadily to the point where he was selected to do a special job the performance of which was what drew him to the attention of Sun Ship which, keep in mind, was looking for a secretary and a treasurer.

Mr. Craemer does not say this, but it appears logical that he was the first man in history to prepare a balance sheet which



*W Craemer*



**CHESTER BUSINESS MEN** finally caught on—named him Delaware County's Man of the Year in 1959. He has been **CHAMBER OF COMMERCE** treasurer more than 30 years.

accounted for more than \$3 billion in assets. He did this as a special accountant for Lybrand, Ross & Montgomery and the body for whom the balance sheet was prepared was the U.S. Shipping Board. Then he went before the Appropriations Committee of Congress for the years 1922-23-24 as special assistant to the chairman of each year who were Albert D. Lasker, Edward P. Parley and T. B. O'Connor.

Sun Ship called him in 1934 and he accepted. When he agreed to come, it appears the company decided this was all the man they needed and gave him both jobs—secretary and treasurer. He started March 10 and was a director of the company from the beginning also.

Soon after he came to the community John G. Pew, Sr., organized what is now the United Community Fund of Chester and Vicinity. In order to concentrate the running of it, he asked Mr. Craemer to be treasurer. He has been the one and only treasurer ever since and does not plan to retire from the post.

Similarly the Chamber of Commerce of Delaware County named him treasurer at practically the same time and he has held that post more than 30 years and will continue in it. Because of this service to the community, he was honored three times



**THOU GOOD** and faithful servant—Was presented with plaque in 1954 for 30 years as treasurer of United Community Fund which he still is.

formally. He received the Chamber of Commerce award for service to the community, the United Community Fund award for service to others, and was

SEE PAGE 7 COL 1 . . .

# Perry Shaver, Harry McBride Retire

In the Blue Ridge mountains of Virginia, is the way the song goes. Now Perry Shaver may not have come from the Blue Ridge mountains but he sure did come from that other place. Anyone hearing him talk during the last 42 years at Sun Ship wouldn't have to be told that—unless, of course, they don't know how Virginians sound when they talk.

He stayed in Virginia a right smart spell, too. He learned the trade of a machinist there and only when he came to the conclusion that his future was the same as the present there did he start out to see the world.

His world then was not so big distance-wise. He got as far as Philadelphia and stopped. His interests were concentrated—he wanted to get the education necessary to advance in his profession, and he needed a job to support him while he was getting it. He found the latter at the Cramp Shipyard and went to Drexel Institute of Technology at night to begin his studies.

He earned the degree of mechanical engineer and began to branch out. He took more engineering courses and branched out into business administration. In the midst of all this he came to Sun Ship—early 1919—as assistant sales engineer. He was made sales engineer in 1926 and held the spot 25 years.

Perry decided he had had enough business activity for this life some time ago. He did something about it June 1 when he retired. During his tenure the design and first construction of welded pressure vessels took place and he had a big hand in it. When World War II came along and its demand for aviation gasoline by the tanker load, the Houdry Fixed Bed Catalytic process was perfected. This was the only thing which enabled us to equal supply with demand because it speeded up the process of turning crude oil into high octane gasoline. One of the problems in developing the equipment for the process was how to weld fins onto the cases. The patent for the method which proved successful was issued to Perry Shaver (and assigned to Sun Ship).

The stress relieving furnace was added to our facilities and X-ray of welding began under Perry's direction. The boiler shop was expanded and numerous other products were developed. So Perry can look back on his years here with the satisfaction of a job well done. His only thought for the immediate future was to take it easy for awhile. We hope it is that for him the rest of his life.



Harry McBride



Perry Shaver

"And how would you like your husband billed for this lovely mink, madame?" queried the salesman. "In a series of piddling installments, or in one staggering sum?"

The police sent out pictures of an escaped convict in six different poses. A country constable sent the following wire: "Have captured five of them and am on the trail of the sixth."

Many years ago—few people know just how many and they aren't telling—Harry McBride was born in Wilmington. His father was a shipbuilder in a Wilmington yard and when Harry had acquired the necessary schooling he turned to the shipbuilding industry, too.

He started with Harlan and Hollingsworth in Wilmington. After Bethlehem Steel took over that company, Harry went to the technical section in Bethlehem. Somewhere along the line he earned the title of draftsman and it was as such that he came to Sun Ship Aug. 11, 1919. He had acquired, also, an ability with shorthand, of which more later.

The chief structural engineer who hired Harry was Richard L. Burke who went right to the top in the company as you may read elsewhere in this issue. Richard Hall was change man.

The new draftsman instituted a number of changes though probably he was the only one to follow them. He wore a long black top coat—which earned him the sobriquet of Ichabod Crane among the men. Also he wore his coat all day long—no shirt-sleeves operator he. He was a well-read man, intimate with the fine points of English grammar and the meaning of words—which he continued to be right down to his retirement. He seldom let any grammatical error pass unnoticed.

Soon after Harry came to Sun Ship the first dry dock was built under Mr. Burke's supervision. Because of Harry's knowledge of shorthand and his familiarity with shipbuilding terms, Mr. Burke called on Harry rather than his regular stenographer when he had repair work to write up.

Finally, on Dec. 6, 1923, Harry was transferred to Ship Repair to assist Joe Sinex who was in charge. There he stayed until he retired June 1. He became manager of the department Dec. 1, 1947. Through the years Harry had established a reputation for knowledge and integrity in his work. This became the only yard in the country to which insurance companies turned over ship repair work on a cost plus basis without bid.

He was so wedded to his work here that he never married. He was offered a position at nearly three times the salary he was getting at Sun Ship and turned it down. He owned a home in Wilmington but during the years when transportation was not as fast as now he lived at the Clubhouse Hotel or the YMCA during the week. A few years ago he moved into a home in the Chadds Ford region.

With a leaning toward the finer things, he became an organist of no mean ability. One of the attractions in his home is a large, full-size Hammond organ. While being on vacation is so new he enjoys doing nothing, this organ and his books take for much of his time. Later on he will look for other ways to keep busy. Whatever he finds, you can be sure it will not be run-of-the-mill. As one of the men in the yard who worked with him way back in his Bethlehem Steel days said, "You might say that Harry is an extra-ordinary man."

Harry retired with the good wishes of all who knew him and the respect of the whole industry.

## MORE ON 33 ELECTRICAL

stand, could only read the free part of the sign and started out of the store with the television in tow until the manager caught up with him and explained that the TV guides were the only thing that was free.

This fellow said to the manager, "Oh, I am sorry, I can't read English so well." We don't know, but that sounds like one of Joe Squitiere's acts.

If Adam came back to earth, the only thing he would recognize would be the jokes.



# Secretary To President(s) Retires



**FOR SHE'S A JOLLY GOOD FELLOW!** No, they didn't sing it (this was a happy occasion) but everybody was thinking it as they flocked around Miss Helen Finegan to wish her many happy years of play now that she won't be working anymore. With 42 years in and her boss (Mr. Burke, in case you didn't know) retiring, Miss Finegan figured it was about time she began to tend to some other business long neglected in interests of Sun Ship—monkey business in a mild sort of way. Already by this time she has flown to California by jet plane.

#### MORE ON CRAEMER

named Delaware County's Man of the Year in 1959 by the Chester Business Men's Association.

To keep time from hanging idle from his hands he also is a trustee of the YWCA and is a member and past president of the Kiwanis Club. He is a national Director of the Controller Institute of America and is a member of the American Institute of Certified Public Accountants and the New York State Society of Certified Public Accountants.

He is an elder in the United Presbyterian Church, U.S.A., and a member of the University Club, Washington, D.C.; the Colonial Club, Chester and the Springhaven Club. He is an avid bridge player, intends to become much more of a world traveler than heretofore, enjoys bridge and until quite recently was a bowler and golfer.

In 1913 he married Helen L. Aager. They had five children, two boys, William, Jr., and John H., who followed in their father's CPA footsteps; and three daughters, Mrs. Helen D. Staley, a housewife; Alice L. Craemer, an editor, and Dr. Virginia Oler. Nine grandchildren tend to keep him busy.

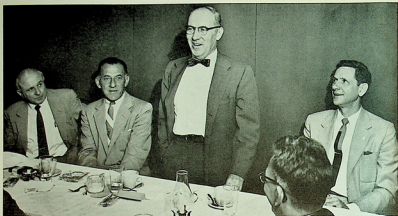
Following the death of his first wife Mr. Craemer married Alice L. Schachtel. They live at 422 Harvard Ave., Swarthmore, Pa.

In speaking of his retirement Mr. Craemer said, "Now that I have reached 76 years of age, I think it is time to retire, with confidence in the success of the company under its younger and capable new management. I plan to continue living in Swarthmore and playing my usual role in community affairs. I'd like to get in some traveling, but not this year."

We wish for him smooth seas, happy landings and all the good things which this kind and generous man deserves.



**MR. BURKE HEARD** that Miss Helen Finegan, his secretary for many years, was going to retire and he didn't know what he would do without her so he retired too. At least that is what he was saying which brought this laughter at little bon voyage party for Miss Finegan in Mr. Burke's office.



**WE WHO ARE ABOUT TO DIE SALUTE YOU**, but Ernest Hosking looks like he was going to enjoy it. Ernest, now that many other things had been disposed of through the years, took unto himself a wife June 24. About a week before that fateful day, a lot of his friends in Hull Drawing tendered him a bachelor party at Rose Tree Inn. It was a wonderful time of good fellowship according to all reports.

## OUR COVER

Hats off to the boys that write for **OUR YARD**.

Visible and uncalicited proof of the quality of their work may be seen on **OUR COVER**. One day some months ago there came in the mail a notice to the effect that the Freedoms Foundation at the advice of the proper committee of that organization had awarded to the Sun Shipbuilding and Dry Dock Company an honor certificate for the publication **OUR YARD** and you can read the rest on the cover.

It gave the editor food for thought for a few minutes as it well may give you. You don't often think of the "privilege" of writing for a company magazine as a part of "the American way of life." And of course just the fact of writing is not.

What makes it different from doing such a job behind the Iron Curtain, for instance, is the freedom to write. As long as the writing does not belittle any person or thing unnecessarily, the writer is free to express himself as he wishes. Except for changing the position of a comma now and then (sometimes—not often, understand—we come across a word misspelled) very little editing is done and that only for purposes of clarity and understanding.

So even writing for a company magazine can be thought of as an expression of freedom, United States style. We are highly appreciative of the faithfulness of our writers. If more men in the yard could get the picture of this as a privilege which few get the opportunity to indulge, more



**THIS PICTURE** goes back slightly to most recent visit of Easter Bunny. Jimmy seems slightly overwhelmed by his find so big sister Susan gives him motherly hug to assure him everything is all right. Jimmy is three, Susan is six. Thomas Wisniewski, Jr., (59-527) is their daddy.

departments would be represented. The desire to have one's department represented indicates pride in the department. We try to hide the things we are ashamed of. When the men in departments not



**TRAIN UP A CHILD**, Good Book says and Kevin Flinn seems to be on right track. As a good Cub Scout he will probably become a good Boy Scout and Boy Scouts have an awfully good record as men. James Flinn (31 Dept.) is his dad. Kevin will be 9 years old May 7.

represented in the magazine feel strongly enough that this should be changed, they will come up with someone to do the job.

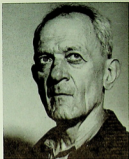
We hope this award will have such an effect.



JOSEPH AMBROSINO, 78-6, 35 yrs.



GEORGE HUGHEY, 36-880, 35 years



JOHN KEREN, 47-62, 35 years



JAMES NEILSON, 36-65, 35 years



ALONZO PEARSON, 55-309, 35 years



MATTHEW ZANZINGER, 8-617, 35 yrs.



SAMUEL FAULKNER, 36-543, 30 years



JOSEPH FRIEL, 55-117, 30 years



## May Awards

### 40 YEARS

59-51 ..... William Hamilton

### 35 YEARS

36-880 ..... George Hughey

55-309 ..... Alonzo Pearson

78-6 ..... Joseph Ambrosino

47-62 ..... John Keren

8-617 ..... Matthew Zanzinger

30-65 ..... James Neilson

### 30 YEARS

34-53 ..... David Thomas

SEE NEXT PAGE . . .



STANLEY PASSICK, 47-80, 30 years



DAVID THOMAS, 34-53, 30 years



FLOYD CARTER, 67-679, 25 years



H. FELLENBAUM, 33-1591, 25 years



GORDON GREENFIELD, 33-72, 25 yrs.



ADAM HEIBECK, 31-52, 25 years

**MORE ON SERVICE**

55-117 ..... Joseph Friel  
47-80 ..... Stanley Passick

**25 YEARS**

42-54 ..... Daniel Ytse  
58-62 ..... Albert Wagner  
66-62 ..... Ernest Howard  
91-11 ..... George Turner  
84-70 ..... Harry Kaylen  
38-87 ..... Morris Potts  
74-136 ..... Harold Radabaugh  
30-60 ..... Victor Semeraro  
59-357 ..... Louis Komuves  
31-52 ..... Adam Heibeck  
33-1591 ..... Harvey Fellenbaum  
67-679 ..... Floyd Carter  
26-785 ..... Frederick Therman  
53-684 ..... Joseph Trakin  
33-72 ..... Gordon Greenfield  
55-36 ..... Len McCabe

SEE NEXT PAGE . . .



ERNEST HOWARD, 66-62, 25 years



HARRY KAYLEN, 84-70, 25 years



LOUIS KOMUVES, 59-357, 25 years



LEO McCABE, 55-36, 25 years



MORRIS POTTS, 38-87, 25 years



HAROLD RADABAUGH, 74-136, 25 yrs.



FREDERICK THORMAN, 36-765, 25 yrs.



JOSEPH TRAKIN, 59-696, 25 years



GEORGE TURNER, 91-11, 25 years



DANIEL YTSE, 42-54, 25 years

MORE ON SERVICE  
20 YEARS

98-9	Margaret Miller
88-82	George Thorpe
96-47	William Buckley
90-53	Robert Crompton
78-109	Leo Eshelman, Sr.
69-41	Ellis Hoening
45-84	Steven Picara
70-65	Daniel Custer
80-52	George Whitelaw
89-87	Joseph Slawter
8-137	Howard Gartley
59-375	George Ridgley

15 YEARS

69-135	Ira Dunn
34-1201	Marlin Rinschart
74-179	William Ferrell
91-254	Edgar Boyce

SEE PAGE 24, COLUMN 3



Mixed League

Steve Stevens  
HJ 626

Hi Single 257  
John Singley

Hi J + hcp 658  
Joseph Sato for  
Bill Murdaby

Hi Single + hcp 267

Steve Yanovich

BOW



B League

Hi Single 252  
Herb June

Oswald DeMasi

Hi J 640  
Hi Ave 178  
Russell Staley

Hi J + hcp 688  
Joseph Sato

Hi Single + hcp 272  
Holland Guter



Richard L. King  
Hull Gen



Lehigh-Mixed League Champs

David Hill

Kathleen  
Johanne Jeffers

James Hazel  
Harold Harts



Mixed League

Linda Blich  
Hi Single + hcp 239  
J. Jeffers

Melen Daily  
Hi J + hcp 618

Hi Single 193  
Cris Skidas

Hi J 571  
Joyce Reapto

Hi Ave 149  
Denna Osborn



Edward Strzala  
J. Singley

# LiNG

# 1960

# - '61

q R.) Burke  
 eral-Winners of A & B rolloff



Being exposed to public eye affects different people different ways and mostly on a funny side. Take these trophy winners at bowling banquet last month—most of them are smiling. Except Joe Sage (top left)—you'll have to describe that for yourself. And Ed Humphries (top right and bottom right)—he looks like he had been scared by man in a white sheet; and we hope Alder Green (some photos) found whatever he was looking for. Ed Strzala (some photos) is sure it's a fake (top) but seems to have been reassured (bottom). Ed Murphy (A League) is sure "the fix is in" and Clem Desmond even goes so far as to tell 'em to turn off the oil. He doesn't believe a word of it. Russ Staley (Monopol) makes like it is surprise of his life when, being league secretary, he must have known it all along. Girls are usual sweet selves—except Cris Skidas, that is. Little hard to say what bothered her but before she could get her hand on bowling pin she is reaching for, someone turned out lights so we never learned whom she was going to hit. President Burke in last such appearance as president of the company was up to his usual high average as a public speaker. His geniality and hearty good fellow-ness in this respect will be missed greatly.



# Rod and Gun News



By Robert "Whitey" Hahn  
 IS DELAWARE COUNTY  
 TROUT FISHING DOOMED?

It is the same story all over the state, wherever trout streams run through private property—trout stream footage is in constant danger of being lost to public fishing not only because of unsportsmanlike conduct of trout fishermen themselves but also of picnickers and others.

We started this trout season with a total of 26 miles of stream open to public fishing in Delaware Co. About a three miles of Ridley creek was closed by the land owners on or about the 1st of June. This is a beautiful stretch of trout water running through the Walker Jeffrey estate and others. It was supposed to be open only to sportsmen



R. Hahn

for the purpose of trout fishing like all other trout streams throughout the state that run through private land. For years now committees from organized sportsmen's clubs and personnel of the fish commission have been contacting land owners to get and keep the streams that run through their property open to public fishing.

These land owners have to be contacted every year by the fish warden and sportsmen. Lots of them have complaints against the public in general who use their land in previous years. Some threaten to sign off their property and in some cases they do but usually after some persuasive talk most of them reluctantly agree to go along for another season.

The land owner agrees to let the sportsmen with rod and reel fish the streams, but in some cases the sportsmen bring the family along for an outing. While the old man fishes the kids run, climb, wade and swim while Mom gathers some wood soil, digs flowers or gathers some pretty rocks.

They build a fire to cook some hot dogs or hamburgers then in some cases drive off and leave the mess behind with the fire still burning. It's against the law to do any of these things on state game lands or in state forests and it shouldn't be tolerated on these private lands that are open to fishing either—but one warden for Chester and Delaware counties is spreading the law pretty thin.

Conditions along the Ridley Creek at Sycamore Mills were really deplorable. It was going to be an outdoor public playground on private property. Helter skelter parking, charred remains of camp fires,

debris and parking after dark brought down the "Welcome Fishermen" signs and put up the "No Trespassing" signs in their place.

Those signs the Fish Commission posts along streams open to public fishing on private land should read: "Licensed sportsmen with rod and reel welcome. All others will be prosecuted for trespassing." It could help prolong trout fishing in Delaware County for a few years longer than the present set up.

Several fishermen in the yard have asked why the Fish Commission doesn't stock more streams in Delaware County. The above paragraph should help explain why.

All streams in the county run through private land and to get a stream or portion of a stream open to public fishing the commission and interested sportsmen's clubs in that vicinity have to get permission from the land owners and the stretch of creek has to be at least two miles long.

Through the medium of this column and by word of mouth we have stressed time and time again the virtues of the Pennsylvania Federation of Sportsmen's Clubs. It is largely through the efforts of members of sportsmen's clubs such as the Delaware County Field and Stream Association that we have what little stream mileage we do have open to public fishing and the same holds true for hunting acreage.

Then there are streams in Delaware County that wouldn't pass the biologist tests—in other words, they are not clean enough for trout to survive in them.

Charlie Lentz, a member of the Delaware County Field and Stream Association, has the job of contacting the landowners along the twenty miles of trout water in Delaware County to see that they will remain open. Real sportsmen using these waters can help preserve trout fishing in the county by reporting all disrespectful anglers who use abusive language when approached by property owners. Also, those who dig for worms along the banks, leave litter behind, break fences, build fires or commit any other nuisance. Send your information to: Delaware County Field and Stream, Box 13, Norwood, Penna.

## OUTLOOK FOR THE 1961 DUCK CROP IS BAD

Serious droughts are continuing in central Canada from last year. The prairie provinces of Alberta, Manitoba and Saskatchewan are the key duck rearing areas of North America. The same condition extends down into the Dakotas, Minnesota and Montana.

Aerial surveys conducted by the U.S. Fish and Wildlife Service report the water fowl breeding habitat is in worse con-

dition than last year. Conditions farther south are much better in the goose nesting areas and a lot of the ducks are heading that way when they find no water in their favorite marshes.

Ducks Unlimited, the national leading migratory waterfowl conservation organization, contributed \$599,000 at the 24th annual meeting in Las Vegas, Nev., to continue the fine work they have been doing in the prairie provinces of Canada. Since its beginning 24 years ago the organization has spent \$7½ million in Canada to restore some 600 duck factories.

## A FEW SHORT SHOTS

Fourteen of the 392 legal black bears killed in Pennsylvania last season weighed more than 400 lbs. each.

The Game Commission sold 1,874 deer hides this spring which game protectors had collected and preserved since last hunting season. They brought \$3,352.90 into the game fund.

Earlier this year personnel of the Game Commission live-trapped more than 52,000 rabbits in areas closed to hunting or other areas where they normally make a nuisance of themselves by playing havoc with gardens, shrubs and young fruit trees. Were those rabbits that ate up your garden last year among these 52,000?

The Wildlife Conservation Board in California receives an annual allotment of \$750,000 as its share from that state's horse race betting monies. Let's get on the ball, bring on those bang tails.

At the last report a stretch of Ridley Creek below the Medi water works, has been opened to public fishing and the commission stocked it pretty heavily. There have been a few anglers who have been taking trout out of that stretch of water for years. Lots of those rainbows that have been stocked above the water works have been creel'd far below—some almost to the Delaware River.

The drug store in a small town was closed down by its creditors. As he left the premises for the last time, the addressee proprietor paused long enough to tack this sign on the front door:

"Our doors are locked. The following services, formerly available here, may be had elsewhere from now on: Ice water at fountain in the park. General information from the constable at the corner. Change of a dollar at the bank. Matches and scratch pads at the hotel. Magazines for browsing at the doctor's. Bus information at the terminals. And loafing at any other location of your own choosing."

SEGN in a shop specializing in clothing for tall women—"We Have Everything for Tall Girls Except Tall Men"; in the window of a pawnshop—"Come in and see us at your earliest inconvenience."





By Harry "Whitely" Burr

We are all sorry to hear about the accident Kenneth Miles had the other evening while working on #3 drydock and hope he will be back to work very soon. We can tell you one way, Kenneth, to make sure this does not happen again—you do the swinging of the maul and let the other fellow hold the piece to be hit.

It sure does seem as though the men of Our Yard think more of those foreign goods that are now being offered to our people to buy in place of items that are made here by our people. Lew Laird, Uncle Roy Haskell's under-study, is another one to wear those Japanese Shoes.

The Hamilton was asking where he could get those pills which will allow you to get some rest while still working. He said he sure could use a good night's sleep on that last job on the #3 drydock. Quite a few of our men are wondering if beds are still used.

From the underground we hear that boss Frank Ellis must have gotten the wrong kind of beans. One took off and hit him a good shot on the head. We wonder if that could be the right story!

Arthur (Muddy Water) O'Connor has announced that his daughter who lives in Washington, D. C., is getting married June 24 and he will be there with bells on. Pal, we only hope that when you get those calls on, you don't walk on them and fall. Also, how about getting them to put some padding in your suit so they will be able to see you. You might get lost in the crowd. Why not take Senator Morgan along to protect you?

The word is out that Bob Weaver and John Sauter have been seen waiting around a phone booth at 4th St. and Morton Ave. for a call to come in early.

Bernard Kravitz and James (Weasel) Lynch sure proved that our men know what to do in an emergency. The other day while working on #7 crane alongside #2 drydock they saw water coming up all around them. They called to the operator to jump with them off the crane as the ground was giving way under the crane while they were doing some repairs. Good work men! Quick action like this helps to save lives and equipment.

Just a few days before this instance these same men had another chance to prove that they know what to do when something does happen to one of their men. While working in the cab of one of our 92-foot cranes, Ike Hamilton, their leader, went down between two of the

large cable drums to see what the trouble was.

When he got too far past the center and was starting to slip further through and could not help himself, these two men got hold of Hamilton's feet and worked quite awhile before they could get him up and out of this position. All this was done without hurting Hamilton but he sure did need a change of clothes when he came back to the shop. Well done, my fellow workers, #4 Dept. is proud of you and we all hope the luck stays with you.

Well, here is a good one on our pal, James Gallagher. Muddy Water O'Connor gave him one of the sandwiches Sam Mangori had left from his lunch. Sam told Muddy to give it to someone who was hungry. When Gallagher took the paper off the sandwich and saw how much meat was in it, he just couldn't believe anyone could have so much meat in one sandwich and also cheese. He told Muddy it was more meat than he has seen for more than a month. Sam Mangori told him that was just a sample of the way his wife takes care of him.

George (MO) Meyer is running a freedom bus to Jim Gallagher's home for the 4th of July party he is having. We hear your reporter is invited but he better wear a steel helmet and his running shoes for we are afraid that Mrs. "G" will be looking for him.

We wonder if this weather is causing our men to be forgetful. We learn that Lew Laird, the Mayor of Upland, got on his bus the other evening going home from work with a nice large bag of tomatoes but when he got home he had no bag. We are all wondering just what Mrs. Laird had to say to the story he told her.

The word is out that our good pal, Senator Moegan, has been asked to run for some political office as they feel he would be just the man we need to get things cleared up. Well, pal, let me say don't jump before you check and find out how things are for they may be for you now but when they vote there always seems to be a shortage of votes in favor of you. Be careful, maybe your pals on the other side are just trying to see you.

Bill Church has received his new vehicle for transportation and it is a high speed cycle without a motor. He sure does know how to ride it for he reports that he can cover quite a lot of ground now. We wonder what he will do when it rains.

Your reporter is glad to learn that President Richard Burke is back in action after being ill. It has been my pleasure to know Mr. Burke since 1920 and I can say that he has always been a gentleman. Now that he is retiring, I hope he has years to enjoy his leisure.

Some of our fine men are leaving us for that well earned vacation they have been looking forward to. We all hope those who take their places will always remember that by treating your help the right way you will always get the best out of them and they will back you up 100%. All through the years our company has been doing business. I can honestly say there are very few men who worked here or are working here now, that can't say they were always treated fairly. Because of this, those who are laid off when asked to come back are glad to welcome the

chance. When you check things around Chester, you will see that we are tops and we only hope and pray it will continue so.

Here is a good story that one of my undercover men has come up with. It is on those who work in our Safety Department.

As you all no doubt know, the men of this department have been going down to Cape May quite often to go fishing. A few weeks ago according to the slush-pump, the following crew left for one of these trips. Gil (Milkman) Widdowson, Al (Cafeteria) Boyd, Bill (One Way) Peehan, Oscar (Safety Latch) Willis, Dalvestro, Carly (Two Drinks) Willis, Walt (Cigar) Moore (Two Smiles) Goodwin. They got two boats (rowboats) and put their out-board motors on same after getting all their supplies (mostly liquid and little food.) They started out for those big fish.

As a heavy fog was coming in, it was only a short while before the two boats were separated. The motors would not work properly—this was the start of some fun. As old two drinks Willis was too sick and did not care what happened, they called on Safety Latch Oscar to try and start the motor. He could not get things going and all the time their boats were going out to sea. They called on One Way Peehan and asked him if he could direct them the right way into shore again. He too was unable as he had forgotten his boy scout compass.

About this time Al (Cafeteria) Boyd was getting janch ready but the crew was so sick they did not wish for food so over-board it went and another, story after that the fish were jumping out of the water and some got into their boats. Gil (Milkman) Widdowson finally got his cow call working. Before long the Coast Guard man on duty heard funny noises and saw something on his radar screen so he notified his station and they sent out a motor boat to look for whatever was out there. Before long they came upon these two boats and, boy, were those fisherman glad to see the Coast Guard.

The Coast Guard asked what the trouble was and Floyd and Walt said they could not get the motors to run. The Coast Guards checked everything and things seemed to be okay till they checked the gas cans and what do you think was in the cans. Oh, no! Not gas! Just some of that good old fire water. Now we wonder how that got into the cans for it was up to Oscar to get the gas. We all would like to know just what kind of a story they told their wives when they got home.

Gil Widdowson was so sick from this trip that even the cows would not come near him for he was still green looking when he went out to milk them the next morning. All I can say is that this crew better check in with some of the fisherman of #4 Dept. They always come back with loads of fish even if they have to get them in a store.

Again this month our department was hit by one of those old news reports. Floyd (Admiral) Hopkins was notified that his two sisters and a cousin were

Again I have been asked by quite a few of our older men in the yard how it is that we don't have a club for the older workers



H. Burr

## 75 Department

By John Rosati

Since the merging of 75 and 33 Depts. crane operators, we feel that the men who spent many years in our department must not be forgotten. Even though our men don't have the opportunity to work with them as before, we want all of the former



J. Rosati

75 Dept. operators to know that our fellows still think of them.

Meet MICHAEL MORLEY pictured in this column. Mike hails from 121h and Kerlin

Six in Chester, Pa. He is one of the oldest crane operators at Sun Ship. He came to this country from Ire-

land on May 29, 1912, then later at work at the

old Chester Shipyard. He left that job in 1918 to work for the Delaware County Electric Company until 1920. Then on Oct. 25, 1926, Mike was hired at Sun.

It has been a long continuous service for more than 40 years. He was on the third shift for 13 years. Being an all around man with cranes, he has operated almost every type of crane the company has ever owned. Having a benevolent nature and also a good old Irish temper if he is stirred up to it, he has been well thought of throughout his years of service. Mr. and Mrs. Morley attend Immaculate Heart of Mary Church and are very active in the affairs of the parish. Mike's hobbies in a modest way are pinocle and poker. We wish you the best of everything, and may your remaining years of service at Sun be fruitful and pleasant.

In one of our monthly issues this reporter recalls writing an article about the Plaza Yard weed area as a mosquito haven —also voiced by other employees of 75 Dept. Since that time action has been taken to clear out this area. Earl Bennett, foreman of 75 Dept., has taken a personal interest in detailing a weed killing crew to exterminate anything that might draw these vermin. Needless to say, an excellent job has been done by everyone concerned. Keep up the good work.

Since that article appeared before several comments reached this reporter, on the way our thoughts were expressed. As per our editor's instructions, we do not write things to injure anyone's dignity or feelings. A comment like the one about the weeds is made simply with the idea of bringing certain conditions to attention which easily could be overlooked. It gives reporters a good feeling to know that an article has drawn attention and prompted action. We hope such writing will be looked on as "bringing to attention" rather than words of criticism.

FOR GOLFING FANS: William T. Donovan drove a 347-yard hole-in-one. This took place at the Commonwealth Country Club, Chestnut Hill, Massachusetts.

ODD BUT TRUE: A number can be in-



Michael Morley

creased by subtraction and division and decreased by addition and multiplication.

$$8 - (-5) = 13$$

$$13 + (-8) = 5$$

$$8 \div 1/8 = 64$$

$$8 \times 1/8 = 1$$

The word "run" has 832 meanings.

A renaissance man from Mars was sent to earth by the Martian Academy of Eugenics to determine whether the martian race could be strengthened through cross-breeding with the earthlings.

The first thing the newly arrived Martians saw on earth was a barber pole.

"Take me to your leader," said the Martian, but received no reply.

Approaching the neighboring barber pole, he repeated his demand. When he received no answer, he flew back to Mars in disgust.

"Well, what did you think of the earthlings?" asked the head of the academy when the scout reported in.

"Awfully stupid," came the reply, "but, Great Scot, what a blood stream!"

Math Teacher: "If I lay three eggs here and five over there, how many will I have?"

Pupil: "Frankly, sir, I don't believe you can do it."

What is the difference between a tube and a foolish Dutchman? One is a hollow cylinder and the other is a silly Hollander.

Why is a drawn tooth like a thing forgotten? Because it is out of your head.

## Insurance And Blood Team Up

2006 Madison Street  
Chester, Penna.

Sun Shipbuilding and Dry Dock Co.  
Insurance Dept.

This is a big "thank you" for your promptness and generous response to our need the second time this year. We have always known Sun Ship in a good place to work; we are now very appreciative of the insurance we've been carrying for years at such a reasonable rate.

Will you please also express our gratitude to the Blood Bank which also helped when things looked pretty dark, though my husband has never been able to contribute to it.

Sincerely,  
Frances T. Knox  
(John R. Knox, Dept. 31)



PLAINS OF ATTAINMENT have been reached by Adele Frances. Daughter of Mr. and Mrs. William F. Brown (68-80), she was graduated from Yeadon High School last month—and only 17.



By Harry "Clovehitch" Sanborn

George Hannisick's young daughter has just been graduated from Notre Dame School in Moylan and is going to begin to study nursing in Mercy Fitzgerald Hospital in Philadelphia.

Joe O'Brien has traded in his car for a

station wagon so he can tote his wife and five little helpers on his vacation trip to Park Forest, Ill. Joe plans a leisure journey and will not use the turnpike because he claims the scenery is quite a bit nicer off the beaten track.

Bud Lovelace spent his vacation painting his new home so he could move in and take it easy the rest of the summer.

Tom Quirk has worked overtime so much he hasn't had much chance to do any work on his house in the Peconics. He's been trying to get Joe Ondeck to go up there on a few Saturdays and Sundays to put shingles on for straight time. Joe refused and told him he might consider it if Tom supplied a helper who knew what he was doing.



H. Sanborn

## Sheet Metal Shop

By Adam Heibick

Hope all the men on vacation at this time are having a good time. Let your reporter hear about it when you get back.

We can now boast that we also have a two-gallon blood donor in our department—John White.

Having just received my 25-year service pin, I did a little reminiscing trying to remember some of the fellows who have been in the yard—a lot of faces and some I could not name. Some are still with us, others have gone to other parts of the U.S.A. Some have retired and are enjoying their afternoon of life in various ways—mostly spoiling their grandchildren.

Going back to the yard itself—going from just 8 ways at the beginning of World War II to 28 ways in a short time, being here and seeing it done still hang on in the old memory book.

I wonder how many of the old timers can name all of the ships they have worked on. Here is another puzzle. Have you ever taken the time to figure up the total part of your pay you give to good old Uncle Sam? It amounts to a nice figure. I don't think any of us mind as long as we never see another war.

We hear that Jim Purdy is all set for a deep sea fishing trip down Virginia way. He expects to get plenty of fish this time because he consulted the almanac.

Some fellows get so excited coming into the yard they forget to take the keys out of the car and lock them up. Nuf said. It has happened to yours truly early in the lock up of the keys. I just went to a movie for two hours and left the motor idling.

some other sign. I was moved to think, "What kind of country have I come to?" Fortunately, I did not allow this incident to influence me too much and the many kindnesses shown me by others soon offset any feelings of resentment I may have had. There is another moral here. Don't let first impressions color your judgment too much. Give people a chance and you will find them pretty decent wherever you go. I am reminded of a little poem my father wrote many years ago:

A Frenchman in a trolley (trouley)  
car was in an awful fuss,  
He thoct he wdna be in time to catch  
a certain bus.  
He said to the driver, "Fer why is this,  
ze car not up to time?"

The driver replied that "The car just ahead was a guid wee little behind.  
The Frenchman stared in blank dismay,  
said "How it is men friend?  
ze car ahead behind you say? Not I  
can comprehend!"

"You foreigners are a donnet (stupid) crew! It's as simple as simple can be.  
If the car in front o' us wanna behind,  
d'ye no' see, neither would we!"

"Worse and worse! I geev heem up  
Ze language strange to me,  
Ze more I try to comphen,  
Ze more I see at see."

How not to get along with your wife: Keep telling her how nice it is all day in your airconditioned office.

Well, all for now. Keep coooool.

of the squads involved. Five of the games played were decided in the last inning and one more tilt went into extra innings before a decision could be reached.

To sum up everything, the Falcons will be in the thick of things because they, as a team, feel they are the best in the league and does coach Bill Hollywood. And he expects to place several members of his squad on the "All Star" roster come July 5.

News, as always, is scarce this month but I have given up complaining and have resolved to do the best I can to fill up a little space and keep 38 Dept. on the pages of OUR YARD.

Observing our editor, Dean Moore, conducting a group of Japanese visitors through the office the other day, and afterwards finding out that only two of them spoke any English and they were from the Japanese legation in Washington, I thought how fortunate is the traveler who can speak the language of the country he is visiting. I got to thinking what a lost soul I would be in Japan or France or Germany or any non-English speaking country. For I, unfortunately, speak only English.

I am reminded of an Italian gentleman with whom I worked in Scotland who told me of his arrival in Britain. He arrived in London from Southampton with a fair amount of baggage and had to transfer to another train which would take him north into Scotland. A porter offered his services and conveyed all his baggage across the station to the other train.

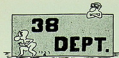
Mr. Bonanomi spoke no English and did not understand the value of the British money he had in his pocket so he dug down and held a handful of coins out to the porter. The porter took his forefinger and pushed aside several large coins and selected a shilling which is a fair tip. When Mr. Bonanomi later learned the monetary system, the honesty of this porter made a deep and lasting impression upon him and he was high in his praise of the honesty of the British people. He told me, "If you were in Italy and held out a handful of money to a porter, he would take the whole handful."

Seems to me there's a moral here. If we could each treat the stranger within our gates with courtesy, kindness and understanding we would not only be serving our country but deriving much benefit to ourselves. Contrast this with my first day of work in America. I worked at 18th St. and Lehigh Aves. and lived in New Jersey and had to use the trolley on Lehigh Avenue. The trolley was crowded that first evening and I was strap hanging.

The man in the seat alongside where I was standing got up, I stood aside to let him pass then turned around and was about to settle into the seat when I felt myself grabbed by the seat of my pants and lifted up bodily. I turned around and found a huge tough-looking guy grinning up at me from the seat. "Every man for himself in this country, buddy," said he.

You see, he had recognized me as a "foreigner" by the cut of my clothes or by "You know, dear," the wife said to her husband, "you don't seem as well dressed as you were when you married me."

"I don't see why not," he replied. "I'm wearing the same suit."



By William Burns

Say! didn't our kids look nice in the June issue of Our Yard? I imagine your kids were just like my grandchildren and pestered you about when the magazine was coming out. Some of you dads did not hand me any pictures. Possibly you just forgot or you didn't have a good picture at the time. Well, it's not too late. Give me your children's pictures any time and they'll be published. This goes for fishing pictures, grinning pictures, vacation shots, etc.

We don't want to be money but we are interested in your activities away from the plant. We are also interested in your hobbies. You read articles in our magazine from time to time about some employees' special hobby. A recent one dealt with wood carving. Perhaps you have a hobby like grinding lenses, making telescopes, re-finishing furniture, collecting antiques. Think about it, write about it and talk to me about it and between us we'll whomp up something that will be of interest to all the readers of the magazine.

Y'know, maybe that pumpkin and white rat jazz we used to read about in Cinderella wasn't as far out as we thought. Look at Harry DeArros. He takes his beat up old station wagon for a paint job and presto! it turns out to be a new Falcon. Good luck with it, Harry.

Horace Bryson has moved into his new apartment in the home of his daughter, Jean (Mrs. Rock), at 15 Spring St., Media.

I am indebted to Bill Walsh for the following report on our Falcons. Thanks, Bill.

The 38 Dept. Falcons, very lightly regarded at the season's outset, have created quite a stir in this 1961 pennant scramble in the Sun Ship softball league. To date (June 23) the red-clad warriors of 38 have won five and dropped five of the ten contests played. Three of the four losses, however, were sustained in the final frame and with any sort of luck could have been on the win side of the ledger. Taking into consideration that fact, and also the present league standings (each club has been vanquished at least twice) causes this writer to give the Falcons better than an even chance yet to pick up all the marbles. With 17 games remaining to be played, and the Holywood coached club improving with each outing, they give every indication of being the "sleeper" of the league.

Regardless of the final results, one thing is absolutely certain . . . if you enjoy baseball at its thrilling best, come out to any contest in which the Falcons are one



W. Burns



WITH SOME OF US everything happens to our children, Edward Christopher (47-124), 2d shift leader in 47 Shop's high bay, never had his picture in OUR YARD but here are his children, Roberto Foy, 11, and Richard Allen, 13.



## 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 still includes Oscar Fincaunon who is coming along with his wonderful recovery. He was down at the gate to see some of the fellows and he really looks good. He lost his weight around the waist in the front . . . Dave Mast, our other fellow, has quit working to give his heart a break. The strain was too much for him to continue working.



B. Willoughby

The compensation list has decreased by two members and added one member. The fellows who have returned are Ed (Santa Claus) Mokshefsky and Stanley Jusiewicz. The added member is Pete Darlak known to everyone in the shop by Cold Press Pete who is in the hospital with shoulder trouble.

New members on the sick list are Frank Frenko out with shoulder trouble, Lornie Evans out with back trouble, and Floyd Shaffer in the hospital—the nature of his illness not known at this writing.

Our shift has lost two men to the third shift and three men to day shift. The two third shift men are Pete Martin, built weld operator and Phil Francesco, shipfitter. The three day shift men are Ed Towey and Bill Owens, shipfitters, and George (Frankie) Brown, helper, who is going to school to further his knowledge of electronics. In return we received Bob Splett and Tom Davis, shipfitters, who have filled

in very nicely in their first class ability.

We also received some new men in the shop this month. Without mentioning all their names, we will wish them all a long employment.

I would like to pass on my congratulations to Patricia Morris who was graduated June 13. She is the daughter of Franklin Morris, shipfitter, on the missiles. We had a lot of comment on her picture in last month's issue. She should not have trouble getting a job with her looks.

This is vacation time again and by next month we should have a list of lucky employees who splashed in the water at the shore and those who used their heads and got out of the heat and went to the mountains.

To get away from the shop news we will give you the results of our 2d shift bowling league and the awards that were given at our bowling banquet June 16 at the Log Cabin on Baltimore Pike.

Hi average — Bill Owens  
Hi single — Pete Martin  
Hi single w/hdcp. — Ed Towey  
Hi three — Pepe Allen  
Hi three w/hdcp. — Joe Hinkle  
Hi team three & hi team single — The Pals—Dominic Satterthorn, capt.; Pete Martin, Stanley Sawala, Frank Wise and Bob Willoughby.

Second half winner and runner up to the league champs: George Brown, Capt.; Joe Klimas, Ed Mizasa and Albert Giampietro.

League champs: Len Taboroski, Capt.; John Brown, Ted Sooki and Howard Baldwin.

Most improved bowler—Joe Klimas. We also had three appreciation awards. Two were accepted with surprise by Pat and Mitch Peraki, owners of the Armory Bowling Academy, who have helped our league progress in the last three seasons. The other went to Vice President John C. Few, Jr., who did not make the banquet but received it later.

This catches up with the shop and bowling news for the month. So long, keep well



## SECOND SHIFT

By Charles "Pappy" Jenkins

Big Steve Yanci, from the shop, hopes his tomatoes that he planted (among the weeds, that is) will produce some the same size as the blisters he raised on his "meat hooks."

Remember, you can't keep your mouth and mind open at the same time.

When Bernard (Phantom) McNulty starts waverling his tonsils in a song, it sounds like a football player's cleats treading on glass.

Sam (Sad) Cole has a large collection of rock and roll platters he would like to give to someone who would



C. Jenkins

treat them the right way. How about the trash collector, Sam?

Roy (Hammerhead) Moore from the smoke pipe gang claims the guy who laughs at the boss's jokes may not have a sense of humor but sure does have a sense of direction.

Pretty Girl—"May I try on that two-piece suit in the window?"

Store Manager—"Go right ahead. It might help business."

Jessie (Pork Barrel) McDaniels got on one of those weighing machines that stamps your weight on a card. When the card came out it said, "Come back in 30 minutes please."

A smart parent can tell if her teenage son was out with a pal or a gal by the amount of gas left in the tank of the car.

Jack (Beangole) Corner wants to know why everytime he goes to a ball game he is always located between a hot dog peddler and his best customer.

June sure was a moist month according to the almanac. Almost as moist as the man who started to write a drinking song but never got past the first few bars.

Pete Simmons, berthing inspector, claims Alvin (Moth Wallet) Harris, the liner, wouldn't invest in a pair of shoe laces without an FBI report first.

Jack Gode claims marriage is oceans of emotions surrounded by expanses of expenses and says an invitation to a wedding involves more trouble than a summons to a police court.

Prosperity: Something you can feel, fold and forward to Washington.

When Jack (Earp) Wills sounds off any—

SEE PAGE 24, COL. 2

and don't forget the bits of news and pictures of interest—especially of the children.



ONE PLACE MOST OF US like to keep away from is the dispensary. That's why John J. (Doc) O'Rangers, Sr., isn't as well known to all as he is to some (those who like to go to the dispensary). John is day shift male nurse. He has a number of things of which he is proud. Here are two of them. Sons Edward and John J., Jr. Edward received his bachelor of science (physics major) from St. Joseph's College last month. He worked as a mail boy summers of 1957 and '58. He is doing research in physics, is going after his master's degree in that subject and hopes to teach mathematics. John, Jr., is a Navy Lieutenant (jg), St. Joe's Class of '58 with a psychology major and earned his rating in Officer Candidate School at Newport, R. I.

## Oh! My Achin' Back

By John J. O'Rangers, R.N.

"Oh, my aching back," often spoken with humorous intent, has always been a major problem. Except for functional and organic disorders that may refer pain to the lower back, there is much that one can do by adhering to basic fundamentals to overcome low-back ache.

It can be said that ever since mankind assumed the upright position, low-back ache has been one of his commonest afflictions. Modern conveniences do not help to alleviate this trouble. Rather, they tend to weaken our back muscles because of the lack of proper exercise.

When standing erect, strain is being exerted on the lower end of the spine especially where it joins with the sacrum, a triangular bony structure forming the back of the pelvis. This is that portion of man's anatomy that acts as a pivot to receive all the forces exerted during movements, stress, and pressure. Constant motion together with the force that is being exerted can be said to be the basic cause of back-ache.

Of utmost importance in overcoming low-back ache is to maintain the tone and strengthen back muscles. To accomplish this one will find that the "daily dozen" is most worthwhile. Such exercise, however, should be on a gradual basis. Walking, which today appears to be a forgotten art, is another means by which muscle tone could be improved. At the same time it is both refreshing and invigorating.

At one time or another most of us have heard about faulty posture. Such posture is another cause of back strain. "Chest out, shoulders back and abdomen in," is another expression that would be most helpful towards maintaining good posture if its instructions were carried out.

Another way of overcoming the back ache that results from standing in one position for a long period of time is to flex one hip. This will offset any strain from being exerted on the lower back.

Yet another common cause of back ache is the soft mattress to which so many of us are accustomed. A soft mattress is a sagging mattress which causes the spinal ligaments to stretch causing the back muscles to step in and take over the work intended for these ligaments. Whenever this happens we end up with a sore, stiff and painful back. This can easily be overcome by the use of a hard mattress or the placing of a sheet of plywood between the spring and our oh-so-soft mattress.

Lifting while off balance or in any other improper position and lifting too heavy a load are other causes of low-back ache that could easily be avoided. One need only get someone to help when a load is excessive.

Still another cause of back complaint is arching the back without proper flexion as when stooping over to pick up something. Such a position causes the back muscles to stretch. This, too, has an easy remedy. Always remember to bend the knees forward to pick up anything.

## In Memoriam



GEORGE H. KUTNEY, 48, of 106 Washington Ave., Brookhaven, Pa., died May 7 after a short illness. He was born in Shermdook, Pa. Mr. Kutney, an electrician, first became known to Sun in February, 1952. In October, 1946 he left to work for the Baldwin Locomotive Works. He was rehired at Sun Ship in March, 1949, and remained until March 24, 1961, when he became ill. He was a graduate of Cayne Vocational School in Chicago. Swimming, carpentry and fishing were his favorite pastimes. Mr. Kutney was a member of E.B.E.W. and Slovak Catholic Society Organization. Survivors include his wife, Agnes; one daughter, Mrs. William Fisharty, Jr.; two sons, George, Jr., and Paul J., and four grandchildren.

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

WILET SHAMOFF, 74-34, 292 Upland St., Chester, May 31.  
ROBERT MCINTY, 47-146, 337 E. 12th St., Chester, June 1.  
WILLIAM A. BASHY, 47-137, 1312 Holland St., Cross Lanes, Pa., June 8.  
JOSEPH REGISTER, 47-154, 3916 S. 86th St., Philadelphia, June 11.  
JOSEPH W. MIREDEIGL, 68-31, 3222 Thomas St., Chester, June 26.

## CLASSIFIED

FOR SALE—One rotary action E-flat tuba, reasonable. One B-flat metal clarinet, recently overhauled, \$35.00. N. Hibbert, 68-121, 407 Soule Ave., Essington, Pa.

FOR SALE—One full dress suit with all accessories. Extra shirts, size 14½ collars and studs and tie. \$35.00. Call KI 4-1061 after 4 p.m.

FOR SALE—Boat, 14'6" Crackerbox racer. '53 Ford-powered trailer and cushions. 50 miles an hour. \$800.00. See 31-206 or call CL 9-2539.



### By Frank Wilson

One of the liveliest things about this July is that it barely gets started before we have a holiday. That means very little work will be done until July 5, which is very nervous stuff for efficiency experts and cost accountants, but wonderful for the normally lazy multitudes.



F. Wilson

An efficiency expert, by the way, is someone who can get the 15-minute coffee break down to 15 minutes.

Wherever you are in July, vacation or at work, take it easy. Remember the squirrel with the sprained ankle who said, "Making love in the trees is for the birds."

**BOWLING:** The big social affair last month was the annual bowling banquet of the Mixed and Men's Leagues at the Polish American Eagle Citizen's Club, 8th and Elsinore Sts., in Chester.

A banquet is an affair at which a man gets up and insists he's not much of a speaker—and then spends an hour and a half proving it.

All kidding aside though, it wasn't quite that bad. It was a well conducted affair and everyone had a most enjoyable time.

Vice President Paul E. Atkinson presented the trophies to the Men's League and Comptroller Charles H. Doyle to the Mixed League.

One of the highlights on the dance floor was Johanna Jeffers (Stenographic) who has been practicing for weeks. She got her chance to do the cha-cha.

And then there was one woman who said to her husband, "I'd love to dance"—and he said, "Of course, dear, go right ahead."

A lot of dancers tipped into their homes around 4 a.m. and their neighbors took them for ballet dancers.

Congratulations are in order for James Dentin of Payroll who became a grandfather last month. A baby was born to his son and wife and was named James 3d.

**SECK LIGHT:** Sandra Cavanaugh (2nd shift Key punch), an employee only a couple of days, has been out sick. She is now back to work and is gradually getting acquainted with her job.

Sympathy is extended at this time to Betty Montgomery (Mr. Galloway's secretary) whose mother passed away last month.

**NEW CARS:** Robert Wallace (Mail Room) got himself a bright red 1967 Pontiac convertible and your reporter also broke down and got a 1961 Valiant.

**BIRTHDAYS:** Happy birthday this month to Ethel James (Payroll), Anna



**READING LITTLE** squib in last month's magazine which Frank Wilson brought in about Hull #160 (J. W. Van Dyke), reminded Walter Yockey that he used to sail on her. Walter (he certainly has gone to wait since then, hasn't he!) is taking a coffee break in this photo. Now he is one of our guaranty engineers—and still likes his coffee.

May Sulger (Stenographic) and Lois Green (78 Dept.).

**VACATIONS:** This is the time of year to take that vacation that you've been planning to take all winter, so let me know where you've been.

Ed McGinley (Cost) spent four weeks motoring to California and back. . . . George Turner (Cost) one week motor trip to New York State. . . . Ann Smedley (Our Yard secretary) spent "two wonderful weeks" in Dallas, Texas. While there she visited one of the local clubs and ordered a Dallas cocktail. She says, "It's like a Manhattan, but four times bigger." . . . Deag Stuzmaker (Mail Room) flew by jet plane to San Francisco and spent two weeks there. . . . Carl Boettger (Purchasing) and his wife spent one week in Bermuda.

**COMING AND GOING:** New arrivals have been coming in pretty steady the last few weeks due to summer replacements, the new distribution system in Payroll which now requires three shifts and older employees being retired.

Key punch welcomes these permanent employees, Beverly Anderson (3d Shift), Lorraine O'Donnell and Joan Enuni (2d Shift), Lois Hibbs replacing Marion Ellis who left service, and these summer replacements, Lorraine Andrews and Margaret Prosser (3d Shift). Other summer replacements are, Virginia Van Horn (Payroll), Kriedeen Moore (Tab), Joseph Rasek (Mail Room), and Freddie Brooks (Janitor). Other new permanent employees are, Mrs. Helen Moore (secretary to Supt. Ed LaCrosse), Bonnie Hoot (Purchasing), Robert Macaulay (Time Office).

Mrs. Mary Lou Jackson left service and Mrs. Betty Montgomery took her place as Robert Galloway's secretary. Mrs. Montgomery was Perry Shaver's secretary before he retired.

And best of luck and a happy life to



### By Charles "Toots" Thornton

George Lawler of Mr. Flanagan's office spent a week recently in Chicago. He really enjoyed himself visiting the stock yards and other places of interest. Hope he didn't bring any of that small back with him. He is opining that money belt is a little offenser and traveling more in his old age.

Lloyd (Cap) Lawson had a rough time on his vacation down at Indian River. He said he had to keep a fire going all week and put on his insulated underwear to go fishing. Short summer, wasn't it, Cap?

Steve Adams (Transportation) has turned out to be a horse trader and broker—emphasis on the broker. He tried to rope Vic Lawler in on a big volume deal but Vic wouldn't loosen up. Try Clem Desmond, Steve.

Steve Kowalewski has his vacation out for him—behind a paint brush. What? Again this year? . . . John Roman says no more painting for him. He is going to be a play boy and see a little more of the town this year.

### Quips from the 2nd Shift

By Stanley Boyd

Dear Reader:

To read Stanley Boyd's columns from the beginning you must turn to page 16 and read Harry Sautson's 68 Dept. column, then jump to here and finish it.

Harry's column follows this one.

Both columns were on the same gaffly and the misrep man working fast because we were late grabbed the wrong one.

Charlie Ballerino, pipe shop crane operator, had a bet with Ralph Bocella of 80 Dept. that he could get his car out of the parking lot before Ralph could start his car. So one day Charlie left the motor running with the keys in the ignition and a door on the driver's side half open. **SEE PAGE 24, COL. 1 . . .**

Those who have been retired recently: Hulda Gay (Stores), Harry McBride (Ship Repair) and Perry Shaver (Outside Sales). Both men with 42 years of faithful service. Mr. Shaver was presented with a portable television set at a small gathering at the home of William Elliott.

Helen Flanagan (Mr. Burke's secretary) was presented with a portable typewriter as a gift from the employees with whom she was associated.

That just about sums it up for this month except for the reaction of the man from Mars when he saw his first real moon litter basket in Philadelphia. "My, my," the Martian worried, "that poor girl will catch cold in those flimsy clothes."



By James S. "Brutus" Falcone

Gene Zimmerman, Ed Toney and Bill Owens, 2nd shift shipfitters, used their seniority rights to jump to day shift. They're now working for Carl Funk who is in charge of several operations—not all connected with shipbuilding. Welcome to day shift, fellows, and help Carl move tonnage through the shop.



J. Falcone

Nick DiGeorge (burner) lost his driver's license for 30 days. His co-workers invited Nick to the Kennett Square auction sale to give him an opportunity to bid on a horse and buggy—he's desperate for transportation!

Our department softball team is playing improved ball of late. Our veteran team, along with some newcomers, can be real contenders if a few wrinkles can be ironed out. Why not go out to 8th and Hinkson Sts. to cheer 47 Dept.'s standard bearers—this may be all they need to inspire them to greatness.

It gives me pleasure to comment on a 47 Dept. success story. Our bowling team wound up second place in the second half—only three games out of first. Congratulations to our bowlers who persevered through difficult times to attain their lofty position.

Pete Polinsky (machinist) and George (G. I.) Layman have joined the nighttime quota pitching contests. What some of the players lack in skill they make up in exuberance!

Our departmental sun worshippers are now making up for a late start due to the inclement weather this spring. Some beautiful tans are being acquired by charter members—John Komarnicki and Forster Epright (Passick's gang), Dan Favero (burner), William Levegood (shipfitter) and Jerry Sullivan (helper). New members are Chic Cornell (shipfitter), Vic Pajan, Sr. (chipper), Willie Hamilton, and Lou Zelatkin (59 welders).

Congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. Charles Pajo—"It's a boy!" Name, date, place and other information are lacking but we shall know soon—even if we don't make this issue of OUR YARD.

William (Champ) Paves (marine rigger) finally got rid of his dirty old baseball cap and has replaced it with a late model green one. It has changed his whole outlook on life. Ducky Blair (crane operator) has stopped hitting him in the back of the

head. Champ has definitely acquired the status he so passionately sought these many years!

Bill Tuppenny (shipfitter) has returned to day shift after a short sojourn on 3d shift.

Joseph Jones (Passick's gang) is another in our growing list of gardening enthusiasts. His flowers and vegetables are a source of great pride to both he and his missus.

Don't like to blow my own horn but our 60 ft. rock garden is a thing of beauty from early spring to the first killing frost. Every conceivable variety (this is a Roman with a flair for hyperbole. Ye Ed.) of flower is eagerly awaiting its moment in the spotlight. Many varieties of roses provide constant color contrast and they bloom profusely throughout the summer. The many compliments I receive (unsolicited of course) compensate for the weeding and cutting back of faded flowers that goes on relentlessly. If not, the battle would be lost and a thing of beauty would become an eyesore!

Everyone in the department will have some sort of vacation. We would be delighted to report your doings while vacationing even if you just rock back and forth on your front porch. Here's a chance to have pictures taken of the wife and children while enjoying yourself—then we could have the pictures in OUR YARD. The children especially will get a big charge out of seeing their picture in print.

The tapering off of the scrapping operation means some of our good burgers had to take a cut back to helper (unavoidable situation but disconcerting nonetheless). After a short spell as helpers, some were restored to their previous classification to re-inforce the burner gang in our shop operations.

New shipfitters recently hired in 47 Dept. are William Childs, formerly of the Boiler Shop, Dave Carcen and Edward McPadden, formerly of 84 Dept. They work in C Shop. Stanley Hockman, assistant foreman, is the boss and I'm their leader. My job is to make sure we have another job ready for them before they finish the one they are working on—"ain't they lucky!"

Robert (Whitey) (Rabbit) Halla, our brother repeater who is welding for Passick's gang, opened his lunch and the rolls had no meat. He feigned a look of bewilderment—you know the type. Some of us suspect it's an economy move on Rabbit's part. Anyhow, whether it was a mistake, an oversight or just old-fashioned economy, you must admit plain bread makes a helluva lousy meal in a beautiful land like ours!

Jack Wonderly, generous soul that he is, gave tomato plants to some of the fellows. Shortly afterwards Forster Epright was selling tomato plants at 60¢ per dozen. Forster will go to most any extreme to make a fast buck—friend and foe alike fall victim to his syrupy sales spiel. He completely disarms you—next thing you're closing the deal. I try to avoid our "King of the Hucksters" lest he sell me something I don't need!

My boy, Jimmy, Jr., finished his freshman year at Devon Prep School conducted by the Plarist Fathers. His marks were satisfactory. He had a choice between a



**SAME CHURCH**, same name but a different girl. Josephine Joanne Settembrino followed same path taken by her sister, Frances, a little more than a year ago. She was married to Albert Zambon in St. Callistus Church, Philadelphia, May 20. Reception was at Venice Plaza after which happy couple headed for honeymoon in Florida. Now living in Folsom.

camping and canoeing trip in Canada under the supervision of the Plarist Fathers or a month's trip to California where he also will camp a week at Yosemite National Park. He chose California. He will take the Canada trip next summer! My wife and I play a small role in the drama—we ungrudgingly pay the bill. We consider it a continuance of his education. It will be broadening!

Once again I want to thank Danny Favero for his able assistance in compiling notes of interest for the column. Perhaps we should team up like Rodgers and Hart, Lerner and Loewe, etc. He can write the lyrics and I can provide the music. Let's see now, Favero and Falcone—those two fine Italian names sound pleasant together.

Scene: Lunch time in the Plate Yard. Action: Pitching quotes. Actors: Maurice Orto, Vincent DiLoerco, Edward Whitman, Bob Sands, Frank Dineen and Charles Palo. Stop out anytime during a performance and see the show. Root or hoot, whichever you prefer. You'll enjoy it.

A young matron easily won the prize for the cleverest costume at the masquerade ball when she appeared in a maternity jacket over her dress and on her back the sign: I should have danced all night.

Cathy Corn says: "I don't mind men who kiss and tell. At my age I need all the advertising I can get."



By Eddie Wert

Dog days begin July 3 and that gay old dog, Jack Gillespie, said he and Frank Thompson were really going to howl. Well, at the end of 46 days, August 11, they both should be mighty tired.

Charles Grant will go hunting periwinkles and mussels this month while John Grant is changing his breakfast cereal from All Bran to Wheaties.

Mr. and Mrs. James Duffy are spending two weeks at Ocean City, N. J. Jimmy intends to peep at the bathing beauties while Mom is not looking.

William Doran is so interested in getting the Narrows Bridge finished he reports to work at 7:30 a.m., tears into his job at 7:45, gets his cut running on the machine, then rings his time card at 7:56 a.m.

Harmond (El Babe) Palmer of the Fool-room said someone should write a book on what you have to do after you purchase a new house. Such as, do not try to sand the powder room walls after just painting them the day before; as for the grass, make your boy carry a stack with a white rag on it so you can find him until you teach your wife to mow the lawn (the neighbors did not go for the sheep idea.)

Glad to say Maurice (Whosit) Hurst and



**A LITTLE YOUNG** for this posing stuff but they say you're never too young to learn. Maria was too early to be a New Year's present but just got under the wire to be a \$600. deduction on Peter Orr's income tax. She was born Dec. 31, 1960. David Silcock, who works with her daddy in Wetherill plant, is her grandfather.

Harvey Lee are both home from the hospital, but we would rather see them back at work. Whosit, your boss—Mr. Emsley—has a hard hat now so white that everyone is wearing dark glasses.

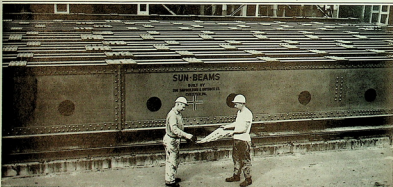
Jack Gillespie swears John Gorman talked to Henry Proctor before he was rehired and told "Hart" to get him. But that is all right, electrocution in this state is



*Thinking it over!*

My name is Theodore Joseph Ziegler, age three months. They call me J.T. I am thinking about why they do when it should be Jr. Why am I smiling? Well, they tell me my dad works in the Wetherill Plant, and I will keep smiling until I see the fireworks Dad promised for the 4th of this month.

legal. Anyone interested in an electric drill see Gillespie for he will not touch Hen's any more.



**THERE SHOULD BE NO DOUBT IN ANYONE'S MIND** where these beams were made — and about time, too! Too long have we hidden our light under a bushel, so to speak, and let many of our products go down the railways with people beside right of way left to wonder where they came from. That's a clever play on words — **SUN-BEAMS**. Jack Bartholf (left), who paints most of neatly lettered signs you see about yard, makes gold-lettered name boards for ships and is generally artistic (pretty good golfer, too), is rolling up stencil he used in application. Richard Smith, his helper, is doing just that.



# Herbert Takes Honors Again In Golf

Getting ready for the third golf outing of the season it would appear that Jack Herbert is the man to beat. Perhaps because Vic Paine is taking much of the work of arranging for them off his shoulders, Jack is concentrating more on his golf. Whatever the reason, he was low gross in the first two outings. He was low net in the first outing but Peter Martin, 3d Shift in 47 Depts., tied him for low net last time.

There was a lot of good golf last month in spite of the showers which came and went. There were 14 Class A golfers which is about the best we ever did. Class B always was the fat one before but only eight men landed there and 11 in Class C.

Frank Mosser, the chap who never wins anything, was low gross in Class B with \$7. Charles Drennan (Time Office) grossed \$8 and used Frank for low net with \$5. Fred Hees, Moore-McCormack manager here, took low gross in Class C with \$2. Barney Nolan, the coppermith, shot a low net of \$6.

The big point in these outings is, of course, that win, lose, or draw, the boys have a wonderful time. Even those whose score reads like high blood pressure have fun. Very little is lost on the swing of a club which should encourage more men (we've given up on the girls) to try it.

The July outing—the eighth—seems to be avoiding complications for most men which should mean a large turnout. New men constantly are coming out but we should have double the number. There should be at least 100 men out at any given outing and more than that for the tournament. July 8 the place is the same, Valley Forge Golf Club, as it will be in August and September. It's too late to get into the July fracas but start planning to make it in August and September. That won't qualify you for the tournament this year but you can be on your toes when the time comes next year. It takes three outings to qualify for a rating in the tournament.

Results of play last month were:

Class A	Out	In	Gross	Net
Jack Herbert	40	40	\$8	73
Peter Martin	41	41	\$2	73
George Hidgey	39	42	\$1	75
W. David Biddle	47	42	\$9	75
Stanley Ulkowski	44	43	\$7	75
James McSorley	45	42	\$7	75
Harry Founds	48	42	\$0	75
William Clerval	47	42	\$9	76
Donald Rhodes, Sr.	44	42	\$6	76
Robert Ross	45	40	\$5	76
John Vascuso	44	44	\$8	76
Victor Pajan	47	44	\$1	77
Ernest J. P. Wray	48	43	\$1	77
William Feehan	46	44	\$0	77
Class B	Out	In	Gross	Net
Frank Mosser	51	46	\$7	75
Charles Drennan	48	50	\$8	75
Mike Bonar	44	50	\$4	75½
Frank Griffith	50	45	\$5	75½
Bill MacIntyre	51	48	\$9	77
Joe Begley	49	49	\$8	78
Rgs. Kennedy	49	51	\$0	79
Blaine Sheffield	51	50	\$1	79
Class C	Out	In	Gross	Net
Barney Nolan	55	51	\$0	76

## Wetherill Holds Softball Lead

While the umpire was sweeping off home plate in preparation for the All-Star game, the managers took time out to see how the teams in the Sun Shipbuilding and Dry Dock Company Interdepartmental Softball League were shaping up. Here's what they found: Wetherill leads the pack with Shipways (Legs Logan, chief whip snapper) and Hull pressing hard. If I.E. were to shake themselves a little they might give the leaders trouble. The Welders are coming along but none of the front runners feels the hot breath on their necks. Engine and Drawing and Fab Shop probably will cause no anxiety and the Counters are having a lot of fun.

The Counters haven't won a game but they are the best example of why this league exists—to have fun. They always put up a fight and win, lose or draw, they are on hand and not only enjoy themselves but give pleasure to everyone on hand. That's the spirit.

### Current Standing:

	Won	Lost	Ave.
Wetherill	11	2	846
Shipways	8	3	727
Hull	7	3	700
Industrial Engineers	7	4	636
Welders	7	6	538
Engine Drawing	5	6	455
Fab Shop	4	6	400
Counters	0	12	000

A clerk in a super market got two dollars too much in his pay envelope and didn't say anything about it. The next week, the paymaster, discovering the error, deducted two dollars.

The clerk went to the office. "I'm two dollars short," he complained to the paymaster.

"Well, you didn't say anything last week when you were overpaid two dollars," commented the paymaster.

"That's right," replied the clerk, "a fellow can overlook one mistake, but when it happens again, it's time to complain."

Two talent scouts sat in a front seat, watching the start of a Las Vegas show.

"I wonder who made her dress?" the first asked.

"Hard to say," said the second. "Probably the police."

Fred Hees	50	52	102	76½
John Aikken	60	62	122	76½
Nick Stewart	56	58	114	78
Earl Walt	61	54	115	78½
Joe Sykes	49	56	105	78½
Lyle Reeves	49	57	106	78½
Don Rhodes, Jr.	52	54	106	78½
Ray Burgess	53	53	106	79½
John Burke	55	50	105	79½
Dan Malman	52	59	111	80



By Clyde Landis

Our sympathy goes out to Nicholas Soetta, 59-254, whose mother passed away recently.

On June 5, Harry Dangel our foreman was blessed with a fine little granddaughter. The total new stands at three daughters and eight granddaughters. There just aren't any welders in it.

Walter Davis, 59-210, caught some nice flounder while surf fishing at Indian River, Del. Due to the cold, windy weather of May and June, fishing is getting off to a late start this year. A lot of the fellows who have gone to fishing resorts on weekends have been disappointed as the captains of the boats won't take a chance



C. Landis

out in the rough water. I hope this month and next all will have a go at it and come up with some good catches.

I talked with Art Mosier, 59-38, about the three container carriers we were supposed to get here at Sun Ship but he tells me definitely we have lost them. We would like to give credit for the effort that was extended by the company and the union to acquire the contract, as they were working for all our interests.

James Yacuso, 59-285, is planning on building a new home in Brookhaven soon. We wish him a lot of luck and success in his new venture.

The standings of our \$9ers softball team is 3 wins and 3 losses. They are getting stronger as the season progresses.

Fletcher (Bud) Martin, 59-395, is going to Sulpher Springs, on his vacation. On his way he will visit a daughter living in Covington.

Joseph Trakin, 59-696, proud grandpop of year old twins, said that while he was watching television the other day they came running in to the room and said "Look, grandpa, no cavities."

Harry O'Donnell, 59-419, and Michael (Russian) Piontko, 59-426, would like to challenge pinche players of high caliber as their win column is mounting steadily.

**MORE ON 34 DEPT.**—ling he could get a head start on his buddy. But an observant guard discovered Charlie's limousine purring like an old Maytag washing machine. He pulled the plug and shut off the motor, returned Charlie's keys and Ralph told Charlie out of the parking lot at quitting time.

This year Paul Dute is planning to spend all his vacation time in his swimming pool in the Jersey hideaway. Probably his mind will wander back to last year's vacation more than a little when he was on his merry way to the Klondike and much lower temperatures.

Bob (Colosse) Clagg has scragged and gone over his boat many times from stern to stern with many implements and a variety of products, all the while trying to think of an appropriate name for it. Once he was finished he looked around and his eyes rested on what he had taken off the hull. Looking at the pile of residue and then at the boat he swung the bottle of pepsi against the bow and exclaimed, "I hereby christen you The Sawdust."

Jack Sloss is going to head for Ocean City, N. J., for some fishing and swimming on his holiday week.

Tony Asemavage of 80 Dept. and family will try their back with rod and reel at Lake Wallenpaupack in the Poconos. Tony prefers the mountain air and really catches up on his sleep.

Jimmy Shields tells me he recently became the grandfather of a little boy down in Virginia. He's a grandpa now of two little Yankees and a little Reb—as he puts it—and hopes there won't be another Civil War.

That's it for this month but I hope you fellows will come up with some news for the next issue with pictures.

#### THIS IS HARRY SANBORN'S COLUMN

Off again, on again, new men being hired again. Glad our repair work is holding up so plentifully. Those new men from 44 Dept. were good workers and we're sorry to lose them. Their only complaint was too many greasy wires to handle.

To truth's house there is a single door which is experience.

Let's have some good vacation stories this year and also some pictures of your travels. You may have gone to some out of the way place here or in another country which would prove very interesting reading.

He who knows himself knows others. We're glad to see them breaking in new men to handle the rowboat in settling shops. More power to them. They need more than one row that vacation time is here again.

Now that summer time is here again, you must wear some kind of a shirt. Some of the so-called shirts really amuse me. Some have no fronts, some no backs and nearly all no sleeves. At least they are obeying the rules and keeping cool at the same time.

The rule of economy is to live as cheaply the first few days after pay day as you live the last few days before it.

There was the woman motorist who stopped at dusk at a roadside filling station. "Please give me a quart of red oil," she told the attendant.

"A quart of red oil?"

"Yes, of course," she said firmly. "Can't



**HOT SEAT FOR TWO** this would be if that fireplace was operating. Little Steve, Jr., 18 mths., gives impression maybe seat is hot but Connie, 4, seems to be sitting right solid. Steve, Sr., is Kowalewski in Pipe Shop.

**MORE ON 35-60 20** . . . one will tell you his hot air would generate more power than an atomic plant.

Back (Gun Powder) Depper says the cuties on the beach are wearing new swim trunks that show more gal outside of it than in it. He bemoans the fact that he's not 40 years younger. Tough back, pal, that's the way the wheel of life spins.

Answer to last month's question:—What fruit is green when it's red? It's a blackberry.

Next month's question:—What are the three largest islands in the world?

MacDowell knows a little old woman who came up here from Kentucky and walked into a store and asked for a rocking chair with roller skates on it. When asked why, she held up a pint of smoky mountain dew and said, "When I drink this I'll want to rock and roll."

Remember, women who insist on wearing the pants in the family often find out it's the other woman who wears him.

Jim Dougherty returned from a vacation down Atlantic City way with a beautiful tan. P.S. To me it looked like the top side of a parboiled lobster.

Some husbands talk in their sleep so they won't forget how!

From his many friends on 34 shift, a speedy recovery and return to work for Frank (Army) Armstrong. Best of luck, pal.

Well, now that vacation time is here again be careful on that motor trip you plan so that you can get back safe and tell us all about it. Best of luck.

Now it's hurricane season again so I had better batten down the hatches for this month. See you later.

you see my taillight has gone out!"  
One more and then quits.

A parking meter is an automatic device that bills \$3.00 to your nickel that you can't get back before the red flag pops up.

**MORE ON 34 DEPT.** . . . killed in a bad auto accident down in Maryland. A man who was drunk and driving the other car, came over onto their side of the road and ran right into their car. All four were killed outright. The men of 84 Dept. extend their sympathy to the Hopkins family.

Just a little thought on the above item. I wonder when persons who have been drinking will wake up and think of the others when they are driving their cars on the highway. You get that license to drive on our roads for business or pleasure but it's not a license to kill. The sooner our courts take both the car and the license away from those who are caught driving while drunk the better it will be.

Very often the ones who cause these killings are not hurt but some unfortunate person or persons are the ones who pay the price. No wonder people in other countries think that, we must be crazy and living too fast for ourselves. Yes, what do you say that we start to show the people of the world that we of America do enjoy our freedom and can live a normal life like we should. Why hurry yourself out of this world? You have only seen part of it. Why not stay around and enjoy the rest?

Well, so far no one has come forward to take over this news setup for our department so I guess I will continue for awhile longer.

#### MORE ON 35 AND 60 DEPT.

Melvin Tucker, 59-60, knows what it must feel like to be a sardine packed in a can. He was laying in one of those small shelves in the forepeak, welding and it didn't matter how he tried he just couldn't get his feet in with him. So he left them sticking out of the hole and had one of the burners guarding them for him.

Benjamin Litwack, 59-124, celebrated his 39th wedding anniversary recently. His wife remarked to him that the couple across the street were certainly in love as every morning Mr. Jones kissed Mrs. Jones goodbye. "Why don't you do that?" she asked him. Ben said, "Why don't I? Why I haven't even been introduced to her yet!"

Definition for worry:—Worry is a state of mind that leads some persons to fear every time the tide goes out that it won't come in again.

#### MORE ON SERVICE

65-187	Edward Cohen
35-275	James Irvine
25-297	John Martin
31-87	Walter Marsh
65-37	Frank Swantek

#### 10 YEARS

47-1026	Charles Archer
35-78	William Clendenning
49-111	Michael Gibbons
25-2868	Alton High
59-537	Andrew Hoize
85-67	Oscar James
59-200	Paul Jones
8-141	Constantine Kateln, Jr.
75-104	Joseph Kilmahwaki
45-105	Andrew Robinson
47-149	Dominic Settembrino
35-103	Rocco Vitale

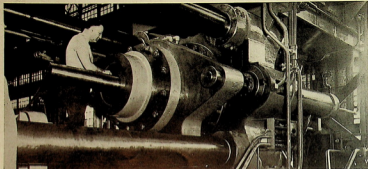
This little blurb from Newsweek  
magazine has much food for thought

# What ever became of "Thank You"?



Children in America  
used to reply to their  
elders, "Yes'm," and "No sir."  
But they don't often  
do it anymore.  
Maybe because their elders  
themselves rarely say "Thank you,"  
or "Excuse me."

Has basic politeness gone  
the way of the biplane  
and the nickel cigar?  
Has Sir Walter Raleigh's cloak  
given way to a poke in the ribs  
as a man races a woman  
for a seat on the bus?  
Someone once said, "*Rudeness is a  
weak man's imitation of strength.*"  
Now that technology has surpassed  
the gentle art of human relations,  
perhaps a return to modest, simple  
politeness could lead to a better  
understanding among all people.  
It is inconceivable that a man  
thoughtful enough to answer  
his mail promptly,  
or return a fallen mop  
to a charwoman,  
or teach a child to  
be mannerly  
would ever want to press the button  
marked, "Cobalt bomb."



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We're old hands at building complete machines and special equipment for use in a wide range of industries. For 44 years our large and amply equipped shops have produced items ranging from small tanks to huge fractionating towers, pressure vessels, stills, plate work and special-purpose machinery for the chemical, petroleum and other industries.

Pictured here are a hydraulic press, which was shipped by rail, and a fractionating tower ready for loading on a barge for shipment by water to an oil

refinery. They are just two examples of the equipment Sun Ship contributes to many fields, also examples of our shipping facilities.

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