

Memo from John G. Pew, Jr.

"Customer" More Than Mere Word

Sometimes you get to thinking about an ordinary everyday word and what it represents. You find the meaning of that word getting broader and broader. You look at it with new respect. It never again means as little as it did before.

Take the word customer, for instance. You go into a supermarket. It's a big building. All kinds of equipment. The shelves and cases are loaded with things for you to buy—perhaps there is a truck backed up and unloading. You stand in line to be checked out and watch the cash register with interest as it totals the purchases of those ahead of you.

If you are thinking broadly enough, you realize that this point—the checkout—is the reason for it all—the building, the truck, the workers putting out the commodities. It is all there so the CUSTOMER will come in again and again and leave money at the cash register. Those employees may think they are working for the owner of the market, but actually they are working for the customer. Once there are no customers to work for, there are no more jobs and no more employees.

That is true in any business or industry. Take our own, for instance. You can't think of a single person in the employ of Sun Ship whose job isn't tied to getting out the product. If you can, I wish you'd tell me who it is. We only put out products because they have been ordered. No orders, no products. No products, no work. It would be silly to build ships just to anchor in the river. Besides—who would pay for them?

That is the importance of the customer to you. He pays the company, the company pays you, you pay the mortgage, buy food, a car, clothing, a television set, educate your children—anything you do that costs money you are able to do because of that customer at the head of the list.

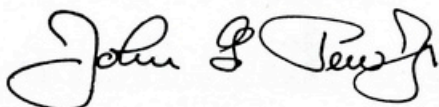
Now should begin to dawn upon us the importance of that customer to our wellbeing. If he is that important to us, personally, what can we, personally, do to insure a long and happy relationship between him and us?

Well, when a customer orders something and is told it will be ready at a certain time, he expects it at that time. (How annoyed did you get when the new car you ordered was a day or so late? Did you say, "The next time I buy a car from that guy will be the day after he goes out of business"?) If he does not get it, his desire to do business with that firm lessens no matter how good the excuse may be.

If a customer contracts for an article, he expects it to be of the highest quality. If it is not; if he finds he can go somewhere else and get better quality for the same money—or even a little more—the firm he is dealing with has lost a customer, the most important thing in that firm's existence.

You can finish this without any help from me. If we don't work every day and up to the best of our ability we are opening the way for a job to be late and of inferior quality. This might be forgiven a time or two but the day of reckoning would surely come. The company would lose a customer and you would have that much less reason for having a job.

You can describe it how you will—you want to be able to be proud when it is said a thing was built by Sun Ship; you want the customer to be able to "go all out" when telling about the work he gets from Sun Ship; you want to feel that the company considers you an asset as a worker—any way at all, but it all boils down to this: When you remember the customer's good, you are working for your own good.



The UNITED FUND-A Chance to Aid

If We Don't All Give, It Can't Be Called United

Nearly All Give Up To Minimum

By William Chatten
Co-chairman, UF Drive

You've all heard the story of the man who tested the softness of a feather mattress by putting one feather on a board and sleeping on it—we have a few people in the yard like that.

They have heard of the joy of giving and they sample it by giving so little they don't know it's gone.

A couple of years ago the committee of employees working on the United Community Fund drive decided a minimum of 25 cents a week was not a burdensome gift. After all—it wouldn't even buy one pack of cigarettes. They went after it. Now, of those who give (we know there are 98 who do not), there are only 26 who give less than 25 cents a week. Those 26 give from a NICKEL to 20 cents a week.

It gives you a nice feeling to know that the number who give more than the minimum far exceeds those who give less. There are 336 employees who give from 30 cents to \$1 a week. The figures, of course, are for the hourly employees only.

It is too bad we can't convince the 26 that they will get a lot more out of it if they jump in and get wet all over. Their names are not generally known so we don't know who to work on. So why wouldn't it be a good idea for us who know the joy of giving just to talk about it or let it be known in some way every chance we get? That way we are bound to have the message get to the right ears once in a while and the rest of the time we get pleasure out of finding we are talking to kindred spirits.

OUR COVER

On OUR COVER this month you see men who will be responsible for the success of the United Community Fund drive in Our Yard this year. Actually they will not be responsible for the success. You will. And you, and you, and all of us.

Especially responsible will be those people who in the past have caused us to come short. They give nothing or so little it is like the man who says to the doctor, "It's all right to cut but don't shed any blood." These are the people who make it

By Joseph McBride
Chairman, United Fund Drive

It is a natural and pleasing experience to be on the receiving end of gift giving. How wonderful it is to know that God has seen fit to endow us plentifully with good health to enjoy material things. This in itself should be reason enough to cause us to stand before a mirror, looking at ourselves as we are seen by others but searching out the unseen qualities which lie within our own consciences.

How often have we gone down Main Street, U.S.A., and dropped a dime in the hat of some crippled person and walked away with a feeling of accomplishment? And it is a good feeling—although we were hoping at the time that this charitable-ness was observed by others on the street. And don't think for a minute it was not. All acts of charity are noticed by others, especially by the cripple who did not have the wherewithal to stand in front of life's mirror; or the child who is a cerebral palsy victim unable to sit up because of a brain injury at birth; or a child who, through no fault of its own, has become the victim of a broken home and is forced to become a ward of society.

If we would take a real good look at ourselves while facing the mirror in the light of the spirit behind our giving, a lot of us would be a lot more generous. To know that "inasmuch as ye have done it unto one of the least of these..." can be said to you makes one appreciate what he has more fully and real meaning comes to, "It is better to give than to receive."

The 1964 drive of the United Community Fund of Chester and Vicinity is underway. When you are approached by the UF representative in your department, please don't offer any of those excuses which you know are just a "way out" and which you can't defend even to yourself. Give generously. Give through the payroll deduction plan which spreads your gift out over the year. You can give more and you'll never miss it.

necessary to have an organization like the men of the cover. It is hard to imagine anyone having to be told about the joy of giving but elsewhere on this page you read about a few we have among us.

The three men in the center of the cover have the leadership of this drive in their hands. Joseph McBride, 75 Dept. foreman, in the center is chairman. William Reese (34-315) and William Chatten (32 Dept.), on each side of him, are his co-chairmen.

Missing from the picture are Frank Ferrrell, outfitting; James McNeal, electrical

98 People Keep Us From Award

By William Reese
Co-chairman, UF Drive

Elsewhere on this page you have read a message from Joseph McBride, chairman of the 1964 United Community Fund drive in our yard. He makes some very neat points along lines with which we all are familiar.

Most of us are familiar with them because we have had the experience. But there are some who are outside that category—like the 98 people in the yard who give nothing.

Winning the Mothers Award in the drive should not be a goal. It should be something we discover we have won after a sincere effort keep the name of our company in the forefront of those who help make this community outstanding and progressive—and of course it is the employees, not the company, that get the credit. But we never can discover we have won the Mothers Award as long as we have 98 PEOPLE IN THE YARD WHO GIVE NOTHING. One of the conditions on which the award is made is 100 per cent participation.

That is so few it is a shame they can stand in the way, but they do. With some it is a matter of principle—"Even if you prove to me I'm helping somebody, I won't give!" Their principal is all in a bank or investments. Others don't even have that reason although they will come up with some pretty odd ones in their own defense, like "I don't like the Salvation Army," or "They're not my kids, why should I give?" It seems almost pointless to tell them children are not the only ones helped.

There isn't much we can do except keep trying. We just might catch them off their guard some day and that's all it will take. Once they get the good feeling they must get from helping out someone less fortunate, our troubles are over.

design: Layman Bentley, ship repair; J. Norman Fellenbaum, 33M; Al Briscoe, 58E, 58R; Benjamin Butakis, 55, and Robert Dunlap, 95.

These men have the interest of the yard as a humanitarian organization at heart. If you are approached by one of them, do your best to see he is able to carry out his mission successfully.

While We're On The Subject Of Giving:

Bloodmobile Here Sept. 24-25

Eye Urge You To Work With Safety



THIS IS EYE PROTECTION DISPLAY on wall outside 74 tool room. A kind for every need. Know what style your job requires and wear them. It is just good sense.

You have all heard that old saying, everyone loves a parade. I guess this is true as we all thrill when the military forces come marching down the street or the American Legion or the "Vets." No matter what the organization is, we all like to see those uniformed units, listen to the stirring marches and watch the Flag go by.



J. Tecton

being forced to stand there and see

By John M. Tecton Safety Director

nothing—nothing but the deepest black of night all the time. There are thousands who are in this fix. I'm certain you wouldn't want to be. I know I wouldn't.

Many times I have written in these columns of the catastrophe of being blind—seeing no flowers, no blue sky, no loved ones, no sun or moon or stars, depending only on your sense of hearing and feeling.

Ever see a Braille book for the blind? Well, one issue of the Reader's Digest is a volume about 10 x 12 inches and 3 inches thick. Imagine carrying this around for a few minutes relaxation with reading. Some coat pocket to take it.

We all know there are people who are blind from birth or whom disease has afflicted. But will you believe me when I tell you there are more than 300,000

eye injuries a year in the industrial field alone, and most of them could have been prevented by the wearing of eye protection? That is not guess work—it is a fact.

I believe that the biggest point of the story of these injuries is that a large portion of them could have been prevented by the use of protective equipment which was available to them.

This company has gone to considerable expense to provide almost every kind of eye protection available. It is up to you, Mr. Sun Ship Employee, to get the most out of this equipment by using it.

To show everyone just what is available to you, the Safety Dept. has had an Eye Protection Equipment display case erected outside on the wall of 74 Dept. main tool room where all can see for themselves. Visit this case. See what you should wear to protect yourself. Discuss it with the Safety Dept. if you like, but do it!

SEE PAGE 24, COL. 3 . .

Mr. Plimsoll Was A Boon To Mariners

How full is a ship when it is loaded?

Today you could get a definite answer but time was when this was not so. That and the evils which accompanied this lack gave rise to a question about ships which is asked more often probably by landlubbers than any other.

"What is that funny-looking design on the side of that ship?"

The "funny-looking design" is, of course, the Plimsoll mark. It is named for Samuel Plimsoll, an Englishman whom many sailors can thank that they were spared to live out their span of years. It sets the legal load limits for the ship under varying conditions.

Back in the early 1800s the life of a sailor on a merchant vessel was what today would be called an uninsurable risk. There were government safety regulations for passenger ships but not for merchant vessels. A shipowner could load his vessel as heavy as he pleased. If the crew decided it was unsafe and refused to sail on it, they could be thrown in jail.

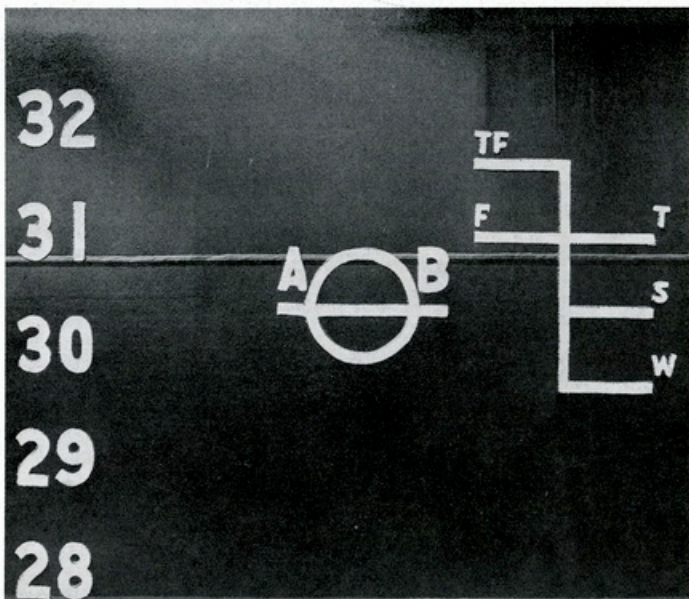
Most of the shipowners were honest but more than once a ship insured for many times its loaded value went to sea and was lost. Most of the time the case wasn't even investigated.

Samuel Plimsoll became a member of Parliament in 1868 with a feeling for the down-and-outer. He heard a shipowner telling about the awful conditions in the merchant fleet and he determined to correct them if possible. It took him six years to make any impression.

His toughest opponents were those who did not want government interference in shipping. Plimsoll took his campaign to the public. He traveled from end to end of the country. He lectured, wrote, argued and pressed his cause in any way he could. Finally a bill was passed after being kicked around for two years. It was full of loopholes and easily could be gotten around. He was not satisfied.

Plimsoll wrote a book, *OUR SEAMEN*. It was an overnight best seller and the Royal Commission immediately began a long series of hearings which made public the appalling situation. A bill was passed in 1873 which was a slight improvement over the first. Then in 1874 the Gladstone government went out and Benjamin Disraeli became prime minister. Plimsoll introduced his first Shipping Bill which was defeated but by a narrow margin. It would have prohibited deck cargo between Sept. 1 and March 31, would have required a broad white streak on the side of every vessel to show its load limit, would have established a safety survey and certification on all ships before they could leave port.

The crusader renewed his efforts until the government was pressured into presenting its own bill. Plimsoll had gathered such a following, however, that the bill's weaknesses were attacked so strongly the bill was withdrawn. Finally in 1875 the public outcry became so loud the government introduced a bill regulating deck loads, grain loading and setting a load line which was to last a year. This was passed and a bill was introduced the next year to make it permanent. Plimsoll managed to



HERE IS PLIMSOLL MARK on side of a new ship right here in our yard. Classifying agency is American Bureau, 32 feet is load limit and must be in Tropical Fresh waters. Other marks indicate limits for Fresh water, Tropical seas, summer and winter.

get the best of his ideas into it and the result was the Merchant Shipping Act of 1876 requiring every British ship of more than 80 tons to have painted on both sides a circle with a horizontal line through it marking the point of maximum loading.

Since that time the Plimsoll Mark has spread around the world. The circle is 12 inches across. The line running through it is 18 inches long. The letters on each side of the circle indicate the issuing authority. A—B is American Bureau, L—R is Lloyd's Register, B—V is Bureau Veritas (France) and R—I is Registro Italiano.

The swastika-looking mark beside the circle indicates the point to which the vessel may be loaded under conditions indicated by the letters. TF stands for tropical fresh waters; T is the limit in certain tropical waters and F the limit in fresh waters; S represents summer and W winter for sailings in certain regions; WNA is winter in the North Atlantic (north of Latitude 36 degrees north).

Certainly beats all what a history a thing as simple as a little old painted symbol may represent. Doesn't it!

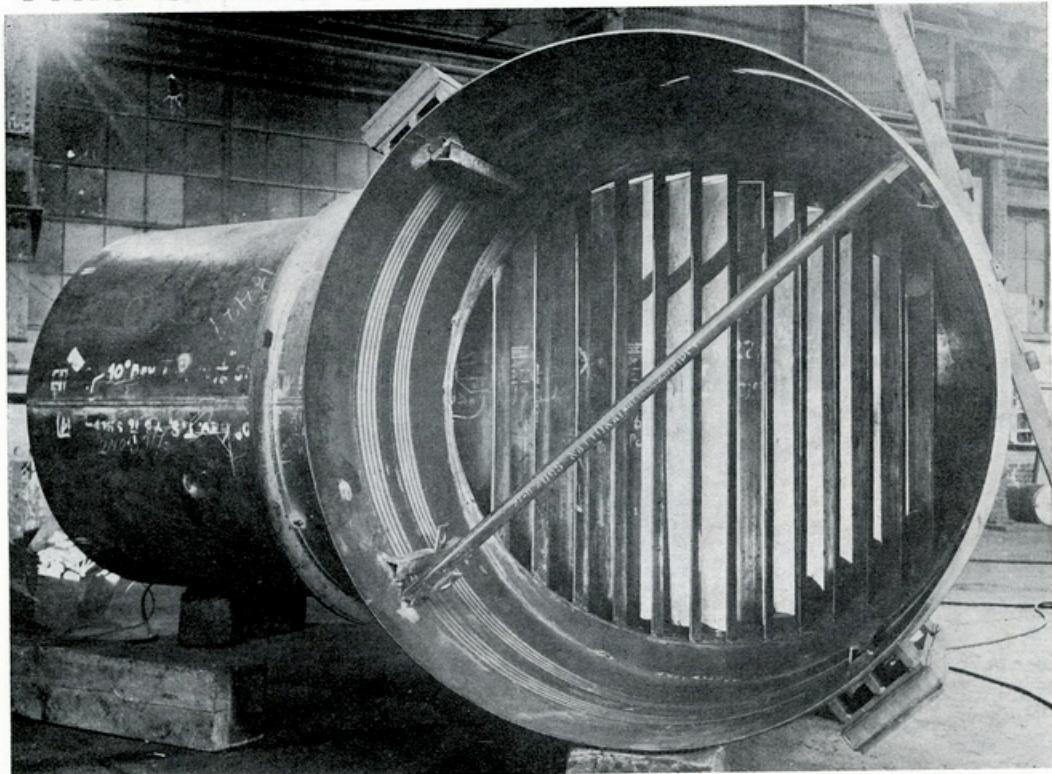
A one-armed lumberjack getting a shave had been cut on the lip, cheek and nose. To make conversation, the barber said, "Have you been in my shop before?"

"No," sadly replied the one-armed lumberjack. "I lost my arm in the saw-mill."



Nature has given to men one tongue, but two ears, that we may hear from others twice as much as we speak.

This Could Give Air A Bad Name



WE HAVE BUILT A LOT OF ODD LOOKING, queer shaped things in our yard, but this one is just too, too much. When you hear what it is you won't believe it. So why bother to tell you? Well, if we don't tell you what it is, we'll have no reason to tell you what it is for which is what all this leads up to. It is an Air Straightener. Brother, when even the air is crooked, it's time to end it. All joking aside, this is an important part of two wind tunnels we are building. They are not long straight tubes as we expect; they turn corners. Air moving at speed it will in these tunnels would create great pressure at a corner. Fins you see "bend" air around corner and "straighten" it out for next lap.

State of Car, Driver Vital In Safe Driving

The car's condition, the driver's mental alertness, and courtesy to other drivers are three prime requisites for safe driving at any time, advises Keystone Automobile Club.

The car itself must be the starting point of any examination of personal safety consciousness.

Obvious though such foresight might seem, many drivers must be reminded not to gamble on badly worn tires and brakes. Such seemingly small things as windshield wipers that don't wipe clean, or work at all, and a faulty engine or ignition system that causes frequent stalling in heavy traffic can prove highly dangerous, too. So,

the first rule is to make certain the car is in the best possible mechanical condition.

Mental alertness depends on several things—how much sleep we have gotten, our mental outlook and such factors as worry or anger, and the ever present realization that we must constantly be looking and listening for any sign of trouble or danger. Behind the wheel is no place for day dreaming or any other deviation from the business at hand . . . driving safely, comfortably and enjoyably.

Finally, courtesy comes down to simply giving the other fellow a break. The infinitely little time lost in allowing another

motorist to pass, or yielding the right of way, or slowing down to permit another car to get into line, is compensated by the safety and good feeling gained on all sides.

Driving attitude can be the key to a really fine holiday weekend of driving. It can be aided and abetted greatly by making early starts on journeys to shore and mountains, by allowing more than enough time to get there, by remembering and practicing all the rules of the road, by traveling at reasonable speeds, and by being alert and courteous every hour of the day and every mile of the way.

North Yard Building Made Repository For Documents

The second floor of the main office building is undergoing a drastic transformation. One of the main features of the change is elimination of the old vault to allow for expansion of the drawing room. Inasmuch as said vault has been the depository for papers of all descriptions concerned with construction of ships beginning with the CHESTER SUN (Hull No. 1), it goes without saying (so to speak) the accumulation was mountainous.

It was decided to move them to the North Yard where there is plenty of storage space. The task was turned over to the Keeper of the Vault, William Walsh, whose story this is from here.

OUR NORTH YARD SUMMER HOME...

The writer hopes that this title will arouse your curiosity to the extent that you will read some, or possibly even all, of this article. It is the description of a monumental task of the transfer of tons of documents and tracings, sketches and details, allowance lists and specification books, and practically all written matter concerning all the ships built here at Sun Ship since 1916.

The principal characters in this article are the writer, and his two assistants, Bob Moore and Al Smith. Bob is a June graduate of Monsignor Bonner High and will enter Villanova in the fall. Al will return to Princeton University as a sophomore having been graduated from Episcopal Academy in 1962.

The title of this piece is almost self-explanatory. All three mentioned spent the better part of every day of June, July and August converting the third floor of the North Yard warehouse into a super filing department so arranged that a 10-year-old could find exactly what he was after in a few moments.

Let anyone be misled, this was not just a three-man job. Several other departments were also part of this herculean task. Men from 84 Dept. were called upon to dismantle the racks in the vault and re-assemble them in the North Yard. The racks were taken by trucks (supplied by Earl Bennett's Transportation Dept.) to the new location. Loading of the trucks was done by Al Boyd's men of 93 Dept.

33 Dept. helped by providing adequate lighting facilities which made necessary a few new installations. The cooperation received made the bulk of the work much easier. The placing of several hundred boxes in numerical order—a hot, sweaty, laborious and back-breaking job—was accomplished as though it were something

they had been performing day in and day out for years.

The filing system at the North Yard is very simple. Here in the main office we have a booklet which contains the number of each box stored. After the number is listed the contents of the box. You simply find the information you are seeking on the "master list" then go to the North Yard and get it from the corresponding box. As the boxes are stored in numerical rotation, in rows of 50, you are no longer than two minutes in finding the material you are after.

Often in this business the time element is of considerable importance, therefore, this method of storage should prove invaluable over the years. Our tracings are also stored in numerical order (by contract numbers) in two sections—Hull and Engineering. By the same method, one can get any drawing of any contract in the minimum amount of time. Allowance lists, vendor's drawings, instruction books, specification books, correspondence, bills of materials and catalogs also are part of the vast amount of important data in the new storage room at the North Yard. There is a list of everything stored on file at the main office together with a detailed drawing which shows the exact location of the book, tracing, print or whatever you wish to have. The writer thinks our former "summer home" now is one of the finest permanent homes for records in the immediate area, if not in the country.

1500 Pints Is Need Of Blood Bank This Trip

Just a short time after you read this it will be time for the Fall visit of the Red Cross Bloodmobile. September 24-25, Tuesday and Wednesday, will be the days and we hope that we will have a big turnout.

When you need blood it is just like gas for your car—you can't go without it and it is a wonderful feeling to know that there is a "gas" station where you and your family can obtain the blood needed to keep your engine going.

In April of this year we came up with 461 pints of blood and with 75 men rejected—a total of 536 persons were handled through the bank. But there were 120 persons who did not show up to make their deposit and this is where it hurts. Surely we would have gotten another 100 pints if 120 more persons showed.

There are also some departments who have made a very poor showing in the past. Imagine a department that has a percentage of 3.6 registered compared to the number on the rolls or 6.1, 7.2, 6.4 and all these fellows and their families as likely to need blood as anyone else.

When you want cash you think of the bank and when you want blood you think of our Blood Bank. When you borrow at the bank you must pay it back but with our bank we want you to build up a credit—give it to help yourself and the other fellow.

So, fellows, and gals, too, let's all get back of this September visit on 24-25 and give blood until it fills all the bottles in #4 Way canteen. And what's more, when you pledge—be sure to show up—we are counting on you.

Crane Probe Continues

Experts in metals, they're makeup and the effect of various conditions on them, are continuing their investigation at this writing into the cause of the collapse of one of the bridge cranes between No. 6 and No. 8 shipways.

The 50-ton crane, the base of which is 100 feet above the ground, collapsed to the ground about 5 p.m. Aug. 21. The operator, Hugh McLaughlin, was killed instantly. The crane was standing and had less than a ton on the hook at the time. While the investigation is going on and until the cause of the collapse is known, the mate to the crane which operates on the same rails is being held out of service.



Our Yard

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





By Frank Wilson

It happened in September: The cornerstone of the Capitol in Washington was laid in 1793. The Constitution of the U.S. was signed in Philadelphia in 1787. And in Wilmington, 172



F. Wilson

years later, a man went to a second-hand store to get one for his watch.

September really is a bonus month—a 30-day extension of summer with most of its advantages and few of its flaws.

All of which suggests that it's a fine month for relaxing and mulling over quiet, serious thoughts. You might think quietly about the fact that the architect who designed the state penitentiary here made quite a stir.

Among some of the important dates for this month are: Labor Day on the 2d, which is past; Mary Jane Bedford (Cost) celebrated her birthday on the 3d and Jerry Bruggeman's (Distrib.) was the 4th. The kids are back in school now so watch out for those school buses. More birthdays to be celebrated are: Lydia Conley (Planning) the 18th (she also receives her 20-year service pin this month).

Rosh Hashanah, the Jewish New Year celebration is the 19th. It is a solemn festival when Jews pray for forgiveness and long life. It begins the ten days of penitence that end on Yom Kippur, the day of atonement.

Eleanor Abate (Mr. Hoot's secretary) celebrates her birthday the 22d; Edward Murphy (Tabulating) the 24th; Donald Clare (Personnel) and your reporter the 26th.

Yom Kippur is the 29th. This is the most important and sacred Jewish holy day. Today, Jews fast, do not work and attend services in the synagogue. On the 23d, the long, hot summer officially comes to an end and autumn begins. Back in the beginning of August when the air conditioning was off for a few days we all were wishing for cooler weather—air conditioning sure spoils one.

John Pasko (Mail) was transferred to 78 Dept. Hull Drawing Room to work as a tracer learner. He will work for George Wilkie. Mary White (3d shift Key Punch) left service Aug. 16. She is moving to Florida. And at this writing Barbara Rahner, (3d shift Tabulating) is in the hospital with a bad back.

Sympathy is extended to Robert Crompton (Hourly Paymaster) on the

death of his sister who passed away in July.

Congratulations are in order for Jim DiFelice (Inv.) whose wife presented him with a second son Aug. 2. He weighed 6 lb., 12 oz., and was named Robert.

VACATIONS: This is the time of year when vacations are really at their peak. Usually you go on a vacation to forget things but it's not until you open your luggage that you know whether you have. Those who did go on vacation last month and had a good time whether they forgot something or not, were: Andy Pescatore (Payroll), one-week motor trip to Ohio; William Jarrett (Fin. Acct.), one-week motor trip also to Ohio; Russell Staley (Billing), one-week motor trip to the Smokies in Tenn.; Jack Burgess (Asst. Treas.), two-weeks motor trip to Canada and Nova Scotia; Al Norton (Purch.), three weeks at his favorite spot, Jonesport, Maine; Vera Burch (Distrib.), two weeks at her home in Georgia; Harry Simon (Purch.), one week trying out his new boat at his summer cottage at Hollywood Beach, Md.; Mary Jane Bedford (Cost), one week in Avalon, N. J.; Anne Goldsborough (Ship Repair Sales), two weeks in New Orleans; James Donlan (Tab.), three weeks in Sea Isle City, N. J.; Grace O'Neill (Tab.), one week also in Sea Isle City; Wanda Grier (Insurance), one week Ocean City, Md.; your reporter, one week in Wildwood by the Sea; Lillian Pennington (Stores), one week in Charlotte, N. C.; Raymond Burgess (Fin. Acct.), one-week motor trip in his new 1963 Falcon to Maine, and George Cox (Mail), two weeks at the National Drag Races in Indianapolis.

A miscellaneous bridal shower was given for Jane Reilly of the Purchasing Dept. on July 31 at the Towne House in Media, Pa. Those who attended were: Edith White, Ruth Shull, Lottie Flitch, Dorothy Nuttall, Doris Moody, Dorothy Kootz, all of Purchasing Dept.; Linda Miller, formerly of the same department; Anna May Sulger and JoAnn Jefferis of Steno-

SEE PAGE 24. COL. 1 . . .

Prevention Is More Important Than Cure

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

The need of seeking first-aid treatment no matter how trivial the injury cannot be stressed too often or too much. However, the need of stressing safety is equally if not more important. It should be remembered that the prevention of accidents whether it be on the job, on the highway, or in the home is far better than care after damage is done.

The nurse, therefore, because of the humanitarian aspect of his/her job finds himself deeply concerned that each individual should recognize conditions that may cause an accident and then conduct himself upon meeting these conditions so that the accident will not occur. Safety can be wrapped up in this alone, recognizing and acting upon that recognition of any unsafe condition.

Years of experience in our immediate report-of-accident forms have brought me to the conclusion that it takes only a three-point program to insure SAFETY. With all due respects to the multitude of safety precautions taken with machinery and equipment, tools, work clothes and safety goggles the fact remains and always will of the human element, which is the most integral cog of any safety program. With this in mind then, the three-point program for safety from the individual's standpoint is:

- 1st—Adopt the proper attitude.
- 2d—Analyze your mistake.
- 3d—Take appropriate steps to avoid repeating the same mistake.

To explain let's elaborate as briefly as possible:

Adopt the proper attitude: Recognize that your mistake doesn't mean the end of the world. Think of it as a teacher, one from whom you can learn a lesson.

Analyze your mistake: Never just pass off your mistake. Study it with a determination to find its cause. Was it poor planning? Misjudgment? Questions such as these help you pin-point the cause of the error that was responsible for the mistake.

Take appropriate steps to avoid repeating the same mistake: Once the first two steps are taken, set up a plan which will guarantee elimination of the mistake and that similar errors will not occur.

A good rule to remember is this: Mistakes should never be ignored. If they are, they will be repeated and, what could be worse, grow larger. You and I along with everyone associated in industry are the human element, the most important cog in the safety program. How about doing your part?

A couple, recently moved to New York, soon learned how wary city people are. Needing some boxes to store winter clothes in, the husband went to the corner supermarket to get them.

"May I have a few empty cartons?" he asked the manager.

The manager of the store stared at him suspiciously. "Empty cartons of what?" he demanded.



The Writing of The Credo



(This is the third of three articles on the origin and mission of Freedoms Foundation.)

In all the discussions 14 years ago when Freedoms Foundation at Valley Forge was being formed, one phrase was constantly recurring. That phrase, "The American Way of Life," seemed to encompass all the varying and different ideas and ideals put forward on Americanism.

The long months of planning and discussion led to a meeting one evening in the winter of 1948 at Bedford Village, N. Y., in the home of Dr. Kenneth Wells, now president of Freedoms Foundation. He was talking with Don Belding, another founder, who had returned from Europe where he had been pressed for a definition of the American system. "The American Way of Life" had crossed and recrossed the table like a shuttlecock in a badminton game when Ken Wells, II, and his younger brother, Dick, both asked the same question at the same time: "Mr. Belding, what is The American Way of Life you and Dad keep talking about?"

Don Belding immediately set to work with pencil and paper and through the night drew lines and wrote words that so well described The American Way of Life that it was to be reprinted more than a billion times, with only minor additions through 15 years.

The "Credo" as the chart came to be known, was first publicly printed by the READER'S DIGEST in March, 1949. Since then it has appeared in magazines, newspapers, employee publications and in almost every printable form including decals on freight sent overseas by industrial shippers.

The American Credo defines The American Way of Life in everyday language which is understood by all. Its capsuled outline of the 17 basic rights which gird our constitutional form of government provides the American people with a pocket-sized reminder of the basic political and economic rights which protest the dignity

and freedom of the individual, and which is inherent in a system of free men.

The 17 basic rights pointed out by the Credo are:

- Right to worship God in one's own way.
- Right to free speech and press.
- Right to assemble.
- Right to petition for grievances.
- Right to privacy in our homes.
- Right to habeas corpus—no excessive bail.
- Right to trial by jury—innocent till proven guilty.
- Right to move about freely at home and abroad.
- Right to own private property.
- Right to free elections and personal secret ballot.
- Right to work in callings and localities of our choice.
- Right to bargain with our employers and employees.
- Right to go into business, compete, and make a profit.
- Right to bargain for goods and services in a free market.
- Right to contract about our affairs.
- Right to the service of government as a protector and referee.
- Right to freedom from arbitrary government regulation and control.

It's the responsibility of every true American to maintain the American Way of Life and pass it intact to succeeding generations. With the Credo in hand, Dr. Wells set out to convince those who had seen merit in his ideas for a Freedoms Foundation, including \$25,000 he borrowed on a personal note. In a few months he not only had sufficient support to carry forward the foundation's work, but had won the approval of more than 20 chief and associate justices of state supreme courts to use the Credo as a "yardstick" in evaluating nominations for the national and school awards programs to be carried on as the principal activity of the foundation. Later more than 250 gave their approval.

As yet, however, Freedoms Foundation had no headquarters and Dr. Wells was forced to use the office of a friend in whatever city or town he happened to be. Dr. Wells and Mrs. Wells visited all historic places from the Boston Commons, Saratoga to Yorktown looking for the proper location for the foundation. They decided on Valley Forge. A 50-acre dairy farm was located at Valley Forge. Mr. E. F. Hutton purchased the farm and gave it to the foundation for its headquarters, at \$1,000 a year. Offices, libraries and meeting rooms were settled in the farm's two renovated barns and two old farm houses.

Plunging into a program long needed and long awaited, Freedoms Foundation never once during the next 14 years spent for itself, only for the programs and activities carried on in preserving our Way of Life. During this time more than a million exhibits and expressions on the American Way were collected—material produced by concerned Americans and reviewed by the independent awards jury in the annual awards program—and had

been stored in the three scattered old wooden buildings.

Aware of the priceless value of these materials, and the urgent necessity for their display and availability to teachers, students, writers—all those seeking to interpret and defend the American Way of Life—the Directors of the foundation in 1959 approved of Dr. Wells' concept of the American Freedom Center.

An American Freedom Center is something the nation long has needed; a focal point for words and deeds strengthening American freedom; a focus for the hundreds of local American Way organizations who need guidance, materials and tools to carry on their work; a place where exchange and other foreign students can learn something of the principles of Americanism and free enterprise before returning to their own countries; a briefing center on the cold war for the heads of patriotic and civic organizations and personnel; a center where educational instructors can obtain assistance in materials for teaching Americanism and freedom to civil and military personnel; and a place for review and instruction for any teacher in courses of citizenship, American history and government.

With these goals in mind, in 1960 a \$1.5 million campaign was launched to construct and equip the center. Former President Dwight D. Eisenhower laid the first cornerstone of the center in the spring of 1961 and construction was begun. The first wing of the center, the Martha Washington Building, was completed in October, 1962. Today the foundation's staff occupies its quarters and facilities enabling a greater effectiveness of their programs as the dominant organization in its field. It fills a void in giving the nation a fountain of FAITH AND FACT on the American Way of Life, on clearly enunciated principles.

Mrs. Dwight D. Eisenhower, wife of the former President of the U. S., dedicated the Martha Washington wing of the new American Freedom Center on May 30, 1963. In her statement, Mrs. Eisenhower remarked: "The greatest legacy we can leave our children and on-coming generations is the fight for freedom and the American Way of Life. To those patriotic citizens who believe in free enterprise and our constitutional form of government, Freedoms Foundation, with its new American Freedom Center, will serve to preserve and perpetuate these ideals, and will be a source of pride and inspiration to all."

An ophthalmologist examining a new patient handed him a prism for testing the eye muscles.

"I can see two lights," said the patient, surprised.

"Wonderful!" exclaimed the doctor jokingly. "Now you can see everything double."

When the examination was over the doctor wrote the prescription and said, "That will be \$20 please."

The patient gave the doctor a ten-dollar bill and said "O.K., Doc. There's two \$10."



OTIS LOGAN, 67-205, 35 years



WALTER BRYSIK, 59-88, 30 years



KENNETH CADMAN, 78-106, 30 years



HAROLD CHILDS, 69-1, 30 years



GERALD CLARE, 59-535, 30 years



JOSEPH FUHS, 76-51, 30 years



HARRY SIMON, 94-8, 30 years



ROBERT BROWN, 95-10, 25 years



July Awards

40 YEARS

91-1 Charles H. Doyle
 91-433 Evelyn Gay

35 YEARS

67-205 Otis Logan
 68-33 Joseph Tasker

30 YEARS

59-88 Walter Brysiak
 78-106 Kenneth Cadman
 69-1 Harold Childs
 59-535 Gerald Clare
 76-51 Joseph Fuhs
 94-8 Harry Simon

SEE PAGE 11, COL. 2 . . .

Shipbuilding Got Into Petchel Blood



THAT GRIN ON FACE OF GEORGE PETCHEL could mean a lot of things, but President Atkinson's pose clues you to fact they probably are talking about days when their positions were reversed — George was boss and a much younger Paul E. Atkinson took orders. That was back in days of No. 4 Yard where George was superintendent — but read the story.

George (Whitey) Petchel started at the bottom of the ladder at Sun Ship, but the angle was steep and the rungs were far apart so he went up fast.

George was hired June 24, 1918, as a shipfitter's helper. In October, 1919, he made shipfitter, first class. Another seven months and he was a quartermen. Nine more and he was an assistant foreman. That's roughly two years and a half from helper to assistant foreman.

He had to drop back a rung for a fresh start a couple of times after that. After 18 months as an assistant foreman he went back to leader (in fact, he hadn't stopped at leader on the way up) for six months, quartermen again 16 months, back to leader for quite a spell (two years and eight months) then assistant foreman. That was the last day of February in 1927. He must have got a good grip on the handrails at that level because he hasn't been back since.

He didn't stop there. He went on salary nine months later. He was foreman on new construction in 45 Dept. About 1930 he was moved to 55 Dept. which then was riveting, chipping and tank testing. No. 4

Yard went into operation late in 1942 and before long G. Petchel, now 79-64, went there as hull superintendent.

Right there hangs a tale. George hadn't been in this new spot long before he was given an assistant, one Paul E. Atkinson. So far as George was concerned it was a good deal. "He hadn't been there long," says Whitey, "before I told some people he had more on the ball than any other young fellow in the yard." (About Anno Domini 1963, a lot of people are ready to say Whitey was right!)

About two years later George was made assistant superintendent of the second shift where he has operated successfully ever since.

Along about here in discussing his career George usually remembers he never intended to be a shipbuilder in the first place. When he was a boy—10 or 11 years old—he began to spend his summers working in a boiler shop. (How did he do it? They certainly couldn't say he was large for his age!) Just about the time things began exploding in Europe in 1914 he got married. When the United States entered the war he had a son.

He was drafted but before he was taken the government made married men draft exempt so he didn't go. This left the young father with a problem. There was a war on, he was as patriotic as the next man and felt he should be doing something directly connected with helping to win the war.

Among his side lines was caddying on some of the swank golf courses in the area. Among the men for whom he caddied was one he thought should have some ideas on what was bothering him. His name was J. Howard Pew. He was something with Sun Oil Co. in Philadelphia. So taking advantage of the time-honored camaraderie between great men and their caddies, George asked Mr. Pew what he would do in such a situation.

Mr. Pew asked enough questions to get a line on the young man's background and wrote a few words on a piece of paper. He handed this to George with the instructions to take it to Cody Drennen, the employment manager at Sun Ship. As he entered the employment office at the yard the next day, Mr. Drennen was calling for

SEE PAGE 11, COL. 2 . . .

Othello: All His Life a Forger—Legally



UNDER THE SPREADING CHESTNUT TREE Othello Stanback does not stand but he has been a smithy many years. So long that President Atkinson in giving him his 40-year clock and tie bar seems to be wondering how a man holds up that long in such a rugged pursuit.

Othello Stanback's destiny has been tied up to shipbuilding for many more than the 40 years he has worked for Sun Ship. It can be pin-pointed more closely than that . . . has been tied up to heavy forge operating in shipbuilding etc.

He is a native of Newport News, Va. His father operated a heavy forge press at that small shipyard about which some of you may have heard in that town for years. When Othello was 16 his father took him to the shipyard and taught him to operate a heavy forge press. After seven years some folks came down from the Sun Shipbuilding and Dry Dock Co. in Chester, Pa., to see that forge operate. They decided they were going to get one like it and they asked Othello if he would be interested in coming to Chester to run it for them. He was and did.

On the 23d of April in 1923 he started to work here. He was rated as a heavy fire helper in 42 Dept. for about three months then he went to press operator. About 21 years later his rating was changed for a short time to heavy blacksmith 2/c, then it went to press operator again and re-

mains such.

Othello has had an interesting time outside the shipyard too. When he was in high school he joined a band and learned to play the trombone. He was about 14. When he was 18, he and a certain young lady decided they were meant for each other and though she was younger than he, they went on a little trip one day to get married. Not having his parents along to give consent, he was forced to stretch the truth a little and say he was 21.

Thus it happened when drafting started for the Great War, Othello being of record 21 years of age was drafted. He remembers the sergeant coming to look at the batch of draftees and saying, "Stanback, you look like a kid!" In subsequent questioning it came out that Othello played the trombone and had some knowledge of music. The sergeant said, "Stanback, you go over to such-and-such a detachment and pick out 20 men and teach them to play the bugle." And Othello did.

He wasn't in the Army long and returned to the Newport News yard as soon as he was released.

Soon after he came to Chester he organized the Elks band and played trombone with it for 10 years. He was a fair high jumper and dash man in track and played third base for the Sun Ship baseball team.

He has a son and a daughter. His daughter was graduated from Cheyney College and for a time was secretary to William Beatty, then foreman of 47 Dept. She has been a school teacher in Philadelphia for some years now. His son was graduated from Howard University in Washington and spent five years here in the yard. His dad taught him to operate the heavy forge press and he was made a leader in No. 4 yard. When the yard closed the young man was laid off and went to Scott Paper where he is a foreman now.

Mrs. Stanback died about three years ago and Othello and his daughter's family live together on Central Ave. in Chester. He has given up his music and athletic pursuits. Now he relaxes when the day is over—as much as five grandchildren will permit, though they are getting to the independent stage. But he has a great grandchild now to take his time.



ANTHONY HUDRECK, 60-64, 25 years



JAMES TERRY, 67-508, 25 years



SAMUEL KRUPIC, 34-146, 25 years



STANLEY RICHLER, 34-493, 25 years

MORE ON PETCHEL . . . shipfitters and George stepped right up. Mr. Pew's letter never left his pocket and he still has it.

The new shipbuilder intended to quit as soon as the war was over, but "this business gets under your skin" and he is still with it. The baby of 1914 is now Jack Petchel in our hull drawing room. George, Jr., is an engineer with RCA. He also has two daughters and 12 grandchildren.

One of the things Whitey is likely to point out if you get him talking about his years here is that he has worked under four regimes. He came when J. N. Pew, Jr., was head of the yard. John G. Pew soon took over the reins to be followed some 30 years later by Richard L. Burke. Now there is a new head man.

Things change from one regime to another, but Whitey points out the clock must have come a full circle now. "When I came here the vice president in charge of operations was out in the yard in the central office building," he recalls. "Then he disappeared up into the main office building and stayed there. Now we have a new setup and where do you suppose the vice president in charge of operations has his office? Out in the central office building."

MORE ON SERVICE . . .

25 YEARS

95-10	Robert Brown
34-146	Samuel Krupic
34-493	Stanley Richle
67-508	James Terry

20 YEARS

67-694	Walter Jackson
47-673	John Sarnocinski

15 YEARS

91-775	Mary Bedford
59-483	Fred Hall
74-85	James Jackson
76-64	Michael Jason
59-1313	John Kochinsky
59-1698	Joshua Quill
59-711	William Seward
59-74	Ernest Tolliver

10 YEARS

35-68	Edward Bogucki
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66 Dept. Stage Builders Carpenters

By Guy (Tuck) Kushto

Let's start off by saying that the bloodmobile will visit our yard on the 24th and 25th of this month. What do you say that all of us fellows who are able—do so! All it takes is your signature and a few minutes of your time. And besides, you'll get free coffee and doughnuts for your trouble.

Well, summer officially ends on the 23d. I'm sure all of you have had happy and safe vacations. It's time to get the children ready to go back to school and most of them are probably looking forward to next year's vacation already.

It's been rumored that a new bowling team has been entered in the Wednesday night league. They call themselves the Shipways and include some fine young bowlers so look out Wednesday night bowlers. They are: Richard (Tex) Gibson (guard), Ed Clayton and Richard Kushto (stagebuilders), Walter Brysiak (welder) and Alfred Pruitt (office). Good luck, fellows!

Edward Clayton along with his family spent their two weeks vacation at Muscle Shoals, Alabama. Ed didn't do much fishing during the day like he wanted to for he had promised to teach his two children how to swim. But things worked out fine for the night fishing was just great and the kids were swimming like a couple of fish. In just a few nights Ed caught 81 stripers. The vacation was ideal aside from a little carburetor trouble with his car.

Howard (Tex) Smoyer and family spent their vacation just making short day trips. To do so in comfort Tex went and bought a new Dodge 330. Among the places he visited were Crystal Cave, Onyx Cave and the zoo. Good luck with the new car, Tex.

While on a fishing trip a few of our stagebuilders (disgusted with not catching anything) spotted a whale approximately 40 feet long. Gordon Ricketts brought home evidence of this with some film. Maybe we'll have a picture of it by next month.

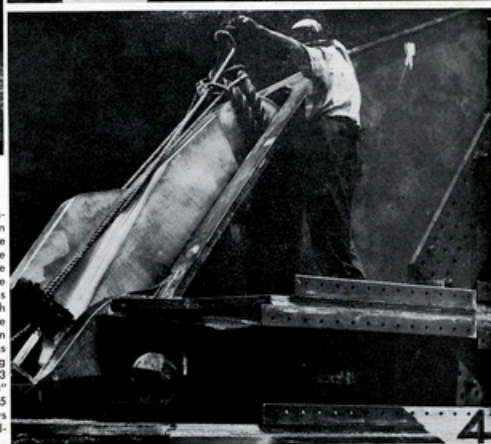
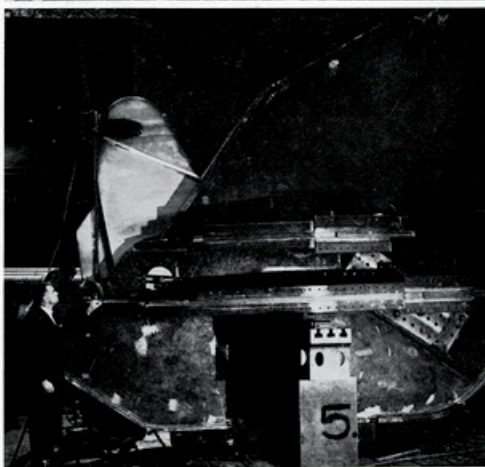
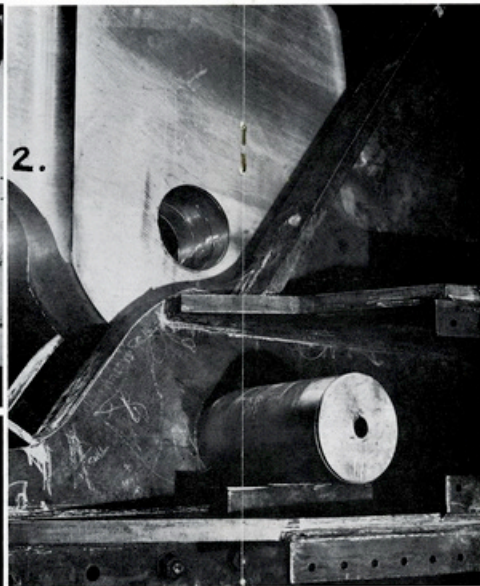
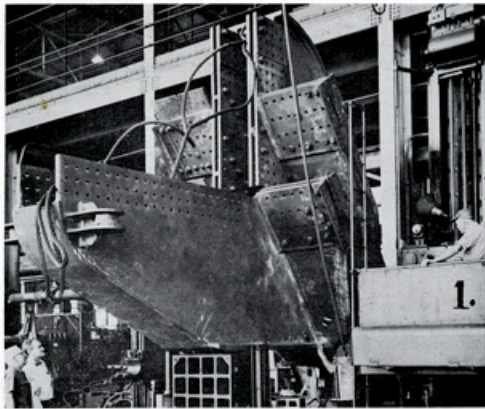
Safety man, Howard (Curly) Willis has returned to work after being out sick. I'm sure everyone is happy to see him back.

It is extraordinary to what an expense of time and money people will go in order to get something for nothing.

47-11	George Cheeseman
35-79	Donald Greco
59-337	Narral Johnson
59-281	Grover Lindsay, Jr.
76-66	Michael Monok
34-205	Welphus Potter
34-81	Adam Williams, Jr.
65-57	William Wright



G. Kushto



This Will Keep Rocket On Pad

FOUR OF SUCH THINGAMAJIGS AS THAT PICTURED HERE will be able to withstand thrust of motors of Saturn rocket. They will hold rocket in place when motors are tested and will prevent it from blasting off into outer space. Picture No. 1 gives an idea of how clamp looks. Imagine a doughnut with a square hole. One of these will go in middle of each side of hole. Right angle will be against structure with short side horizontal and long side vertical against side of shaft (it is lying down here, so to speak). Interested onlookers are Thomas Parker and James McSorley, assistant foreman. Picture No. 2 shows piece which will do actual holding down being lowered into position with pin ready to be inserted. Piece is in position (picture No. 3) and pin is being entered. Steel pin is 9½" in diameter. Catch which will hold rocket is clear in picture No. 4. Rags protect it from any possibility of surface being scratched. When finished a long arm attached by pin through hole being used by rope at top of picture No. 3 and going back nearly at right angle through clamp will move "hold down" piece forward and back. It will be actuated by an electric motor. Picture No. 5 although slightly faint (it was near midnight and quite a way to the top) shows clamp in position to operate. Man looking at it has special interest. He is William Buckelew who designed gadget for NASA.



Rod and Gun News



By Robert "Whitey" Hahn

Education is the answer!

The Pennsylvania Game Commission hunter safety training program was selected for a special citation from the National Rifle Association. A committee from the International Association of Game, Fish and Conservation Commissioners selected the Pennsylvania program to receive this citation for outstanding contributions to hunter safety during 1962. Nine other states and one Canadian province received citations also.

The NRA hunter safety program teaches safe gun handling in the field and on the rifle range and at gun clubs. The Pennsylvania program goes a step further and starts by teaching safe gun handling in and around the home. Statistics show that in 1961 there were more than 2400 fatal gun accidents in the United States. More than 1300 of them occurred in and around the home.

Teaching safe gun handling in the home was one of the factors that helped bring the citation to our state.

The commission's program was exhibited at the Pennsylvania Farm Show and at the Sportsmen's show, both held in Harrisburg. The showing of unsafe firearms and the advantages of color to make hunting clothes safe brought many favorable comments and prompted many questions. The hunter safety program exhibit explained the hunter safety instructor course and the student hunter safety course with subjects for a typical student course.

More than 50,000 Pennsylvanians, mostly young hunters, and more than 4300 instructors have been trained since the game commission put its present program into effect about five years ago. The commission's field officers have placed special emphasis on training these volunteer instructors.

Just before hunting season each year interest in hunter safety increases. Scout troops, clubs, high school groups and the like are the chief seekers after hunter safety information.

About 300 lectures on safe gun handling were given last year during September and October to high school assemblies, sportsmen's clubs and civic organizations by district game protectors.

City and township police departments are helping too. The Lock Haven police, for instance, started back in 1953 and has given hunter safety training to about 1500 young hunters of both sexes since then in their Youth Hunters Safety School. The instruction is given by policemen who teach safe handling of firearms to the youth of the area.

This voluntary hunter safety program has been successful through the hard work and the promotion of police officers, visiting schools and other groups to explain

the function of the hunter safety school and to get the parents consent on application blanks for participation.

In other communities game protectors promote it and teach high school groups. Some sportsmen's clubs have committees of men sufficiently interested in the youth of our commonwealth to devote their time to this very worthwhile cause. In some states it is mandatory for anyone apply-



TOM NEWTON has all his fish in one basket but it is a sizeable catch at that. These are sea bass. Tom is a burner.

ing for his first hunting license to have a certificate proving that he or she has successfully completed the NRA hunter safety course.

We predict it will soon be the case in Pennsylvania. Also it will be mandatory to wear a certain amount of bright red, orange or yellow on one's outer garments while hunting. Education is the answer to these beady-eyed gun bigots who are always dreaming up anti-gun legislation and gun registration bills to help put the law-abiding citizens more and more at the mercy of the thugs and criminals.

Teaching our youth, also older persons who have taken up the shooting sport, how to handle guns safely both at home and afield will cut down the number of gun accidents. That, in turn, will reduce the number of newspaper headlines about these accidents which in turn are very detrimental to the shooting sport.

POT SHOTS & SHORT CASTS

In establishing a two-day antlerless deer

season on Dec. 16 and 17, the game commission also allocated 204,450 antlerless deer licenses. This is an increase of 3,500 over last year when there was only a one-day season. Weather permitting there will be a very large kill because from all reports there is a very large farm crop this year.

The last two-day season was in 1955. There was no antlerless season in 1956 and for the last three years there were only one-day seasons. All this coupled with some very inclement weather in the one-day season of 1961 (when only 17,000 antlerless deer were reported taken) helped to build up the herd to where it is the largest it has been since 1938 when almost 172,000 antlerless deer were taken and again in 1940 when 146,000 antlerless deer and 41,000 bucks were reported harvested.

The licenses will be issued again in the same haphazard way they have been for the last 12 years. Each county treasurer will have the final say as to when, how and to whom they will be sold.

During the first six months of 1963 motor vehicles have killed 4,560 deer on Pennsylvania roads. This is the number reported by game protectors. The total number actually killed would be much larger because lots of times the crippled animals crawl off the highway and die unseen. This is true of all other game, too.

Pennsylvania law provides for a fine of \$100, in cases of illegal possession of fawn deer, \$200, for bear cubs, \$25, for game birds and animals and \$10, for song birds. So keep hands off of all young birds and animals that appear to have been deserted by their mothers. In most cases the mothers are close by. In cases where you know the mothers have been killed, contact the nearest game protector.

Charles Lilley (33 Dept.) spent some of his vacation up in Centre County, where his ancestral home is, doing a little trout fishing in some of the creeks he has fished for years. He reports the deer and turkey crops look good. I spent three days deer hunting out there last season around his old stamping grounds—saw plenty of turkey signs and a couple turkeys but no deer with antlers.

Joseph Lynch, of 55 Dept., a veteran of many deer seasons, took a run up to see how things looked around his camp in Sullivan County. Enroute he spied two bucks standing in one open patch. Their antlers were in velvet—one was a 4-point and the other a magnificent 8-point. It was one of the most beautiful sights he ever saw. Joe and his two boys do a lot of hunting and fishing together.

Burner Tom Newton has been doing a lot of salt water fishing again this year and we finally got a picture. He sure has a nice catch of black bass in that basket.

A fellow welder, "Big" John Gedroc, handed us a pamphlet he picked up at a



By Harry "Whitey" Burr

SICK REPORT—Harry (Speedy) Kaylen is back to work but his arm still is not just right. We notice, however, there is nothing wrong with his appetite and the lay-off sure did not help his card playing. He still can count cards when he doesn't have anything in his hand. Between Gallagher and him it keeps you busy watching them for they sure know how to handle their cards.

George (Senator) Morgan is back home but must visit his doctor twice a week. He is coming along pretty well and hopes to be back to work soon. He has lost 45 pounds and we are wondering if he is trying to get down to Muddy Water O'Connor's weight.

We are all glad to learn Mrs. Hopkins is home for a long stay. Floyd tells us she is coming along very well. We all know there is no place like home to help get people back on their feet. May her health continue to improve.

VACATIONS—William (Bud) McKniff took a week off and his dear wife took him over to New York to see some of the sights. They arrived around noon so you can judge what a fine time she had driving around Times Square. From all reports she made out so well the taxicab drivers were giving her lots of room. They were sure someone was loose from out West. Now Bud is thinking of getting Mrs. McKniff a job driving cabs in New York. He said he was glad they only stayed two days.

On another day he came into Chester to get something and one of those scroungers came up to him and asked for money to get a drink. This bird said, "Pal, I don't want it for food but just to get a drink." As Bud had been up against these guys before he answered, "Pal, I was just looking for a place to get something to eat."

This guy was so taken back that after some talk he told Bud if he needed something to eat he would buy him something and brought money out of his pockets. Now it just goes to show you a lot of these fellows asking for handouts have more money than you have so beware just who you help. If you want to help them, go buy them something to eat but never give them money.

George (MG) Moyer was off for two weeks and he and Mrs. Moyer took their grandsons down to Atlantic City for three days. He said he will never forget this trip. They had lots of fun and to top

things off one evening while walking down the boardwalk one of the boys dropped a box of candy. When Grandpop George and one of the boys stopped to pick it up the other boy kept on going and before they knew it he was lost.

Well, this sure started things moving fast but they could not find him so they went back to their hotel. They told Grandma Moyer what happened and then all proceeded to look for the missing boy. Mrs. Moyer went one way and George and the grandson another. After quite a while they found the missing boy—having a fine time looking everything over and not worrying one bit—and started back looking for Mrs. Moyer. It was quite some time before they found her.

George told them the next time they went out they would tie themselves together. The boys sure enjoyed themselves but both George and Mrs. Moyer needed the rest of the week to get over it.

We all wondered what happened to our pal, Frank Gyles, a few weeks ago. Quite a few of the men were waiting for him to deliver eggs to them on Saturday but he did not show up. We hear he sold all the chickens and is now in the pony business so anyone wanting a pony for his children contact Frank. He will be only too glad to be at your service.

Uncle Roy Haskell came in this week with new shoes and clothes on. Right away the boys wanted to know whether they were Japanese goods. Instead of answering he took the shoes off to show they were real American goods.

Arthur (Muddy Water) O'Connor was over to New York to visit Freedland. He tells us there was such a large crowd over there you could hardly get around. He was glad to get back to Chester.

Archie Meriano is thinking of putting in a new kitchen. We would like to suggest to him that he hire our Sam Mangeri to do this job. He has lots of experience in this line of work as he is doing over the home he just bought. Archie, you better make sure you have good walls. The last report on Sam's house is that he is now working in the house next door. It seems when he put in his I beams to hold the second floor he put a hole right into the home next door. Now they can hang their clothes on these beams. We are sure that before Sam gets through with this job he will be ready for the nut house.

Bill McKniff has been running the tractor in place of Ken Pennington—who was off for a few days. Bill tells us he needs weights in his shoes or an extension on the pedals. He can hardly reach them. He also needs weights to put the brake on. When he is running this tractor he looks like a kid playing. But Bill is doing a good job.

Well, I guess you all have noticed some of our men going around the yard with whiskers on their faces. Brother, do they look funny! We found out why Jim Gal-

"If you think you're going to play today . . ." grumbled the golf widow at breakfast one Saturday.

"Nonsense, darling," the husband replied, reaching for the toast. "Golf is the farthest thing from my mind. Now if you will please pass the putter."

lagger is letting his grow—if he cuts them off it will cost him one dollar. He said that is too many beers to let go by. Get a look at Jim when he is smoking a cigaret. He has to watch out or he will burn his whiskers off as he sure does smoke those cigarets right up to the end. The other boys are getting ready for Aston Township's anniversary.

Joe Newman, our star ball player, has been doing quite a lot of traveling here of late with his team. They are now playing off a series for the championship. We hope he will be on the winning team.

Muddy Water was seen on the street last week with his whiskers a little long. As he stood talking with another man some men dropped money into his hat. He said it did not take him long to get home and shave them off as he did not want anyone to think he was one of those loafers hanging around Chester.

My brother, Frank Burr, former paymaster, wishes to be remembered to all his friends who have been asking about him.

I have heard quite a lot of talking around the yard since the picture about care of bicycles appeared in last month's magazine. We have some men who have had their bicycles for more than two years and they look just as good as the day they got them. The reason is they take care of them at all times so they will be in shape to run whenever they need them. At one time we had five locked up for repairs and waiting for parts. Brother, did those men come around crying and asking how soon they would get their bikes. We are only too glad to service these bikes if you will bring them into our shop, but if you let them go until they won't run it may be too late to fix them. That picture was not taken just to get myself into OUR YARD but to show how some of the bikes look when they come into the shop.

"Well, Sammy," asked the mother of her six-year-old who had just completed his first day at school, "what did you learn today?"

"Not enough," said Sammy. "I have to go back tomorrow."

MORE ON ROD AND GUN . . .

Phillips 66 gas station. It is entitled "Phillips 66 Fishing Guide," a handy pocket guide to help you find and catch more fish no matter where you travel. It was prepared by the editors of Field and Stream. It has more information about fish and fishing than we ever saw in any one booklet of its size before. So stop at the Phillips 66 sign and get your copy. Who knows, you might find out what you have been doing wrong.

There will be no major changes in the hunting season this year except the small game season will open Nov. 2, a little later than last year, and run to Nov. 30 for rabbits, quail, pheasant, grouse and squirrels. And for rabbits, squirrel and grouse, an extra week from Dec. 26 to Jan. 4. Archery season for deer, Oct. 7 to Oct. 31. Buck season, Dec. 2 to Dec. 14. Antlerless season two days—Dec. 16 and 17. Bear season, Nov. 25 to Nov. 30.

The bag limits both daily and season are the same as for last season.



FELIO PEARSON (left) and family, daughters Lelia and Birtha (right) and son Joseph and wife.



By John Rosati

The following article could be a lung saver for those who indulge heavily in the smoking habit. The battle against cancer is steadily gaining. The American Cancer Society in its latest report on the fight against cancer cites the lowered mortality due to more frequent medical checkups—not only as a means of prevention, but of cure in the early stages of the disease. Cancer of the breast, cervix, lung and lower bowel, says the report, are on the decrease. But the best insurance against lung cancer is to stop smoking. Folks, why wait until the doctor tells you—it could then be too late. (Act now) As the old saying goes, "A word to the wise is sufficient."



J. Rosati

The world is full of willing people: some willing to work and the rest willing to let them.

The summer months are almost over. Labor Day was our last holiday for that season. We hope it was a safe and pleasant day for everyone—especially if there was any traveling involved.

This month for those who are concerned the 19th is the Jewish New Year or Rosh Hashanah. Then we have the beginning of the third season, autumn, on the 23d and Yom Kippur on the 28th.

Here is what we call mistaken identity: Head Clerk: "I'm sorry to hear of your

partner's death. Would you like me to take his place?"

Manager: "Very much, if you can get the undertaker to arrange it."

Meet FELIO PEARSON pictured in this column who resides at 147 W. Third St., Chester. He was hired in March, 1927, and has completed more than 36 years of continuous service with the company. Sun Ship is the only place he has ever worked. During his career he has ever laid off only once for 60 days due to lack of work, and one other time he was hospitalized for a hernia operation. Known throughout the yard as "Big Phil" he is considered a steady and reliable worker who gets along nicely with his co-workers. His ability for doing a good job earned him promotion to a leader.

Now let's meet Phil's family, also pictured in this column. We have his two daughters, Lelia and Bertha, and his son, Joseph and wife—a very nice looking group. After all these years Phil has been seriously thinking of retirement. He feels he wants to spend some leisure hours at his two hobbies—fishing and baseball. If so, we want to wish Phil and his family the best of luck. May their future be pleasant and prosperous.

"You just can't quit now," the circus manager told the performer who got shot out of a cannon twice a day. "We don't have another man of your caliber."

And then there was a really experienced chap. "If you like to travel," the manager of the employment agency told the job applicant. "I have a job open in Florida. Can you pick lemons?"

"I sure can," was the man's grim reply. "I've been married five times."

Little boy in woodshed: "Father, did Grandpa spank you when you were a little boy?"

Father: "Yes."

Little boy: "And did Great-Grandpa spank Grandpa when he was a little boy?"

Father: "Yes."

Boy: "Well, don't you think with my help you could overcome this inherited sadism?"

Lost, Strayed, Stolen

All kinds of communications cross the editor's desk in the run of any given length of time. Some of them add to nothing but the congestion in the waste basket. Others are worthwhile in different and sometimes surprising ways.

The following was clipped from one of them known as Executives' Digest. It was the second time it had been printed there in five years and originally had been copied from another periodical. We think probably you will think it is worth copying again and again!

WHERE DID DAD GO?

If there is one gadget lacking in most American homes, it's a father. I mean the kind of father who was head of the house—who knew he was a man and acted accordingly. With his disappearance, family life has become a kind of cheerful hobby, rather than a sacred accounting between man, the world, and his conscience.

In today's family, in which father is a kind of public utility rather than head of the house, there is nothing to make any boy want to grow up. Once, father was a model of the real man every boy wanted to be. Now, when he grows up—he's going to have to wash the dishes! And Mother has been short-changed, too. She used to have a man in the house; now she has a somewhat larger baby.

It's time to cut the hooey and put father back at the head of the family—in charge of minors, momma, money and the mortgage—unless he declines because it's mortgaging to wipe a few dishes than to be a real man.

"I've been watching that mechanic for 20 minutes, and I marvel at the care he takes with his work. He put the hood down very gently, fastened it securely, and left no greasy finger marks on it. He wiped his hands on a clean cloth before opening the door, spread a clean cover over the upholstery, meshed the gears noiselessly, and drove carefully down the ramp."

"Yeah. That's his own car."



By John Aull and Lewis Hazlett

The running battle of words between Hughie Ward (for) and Jimmy Logue (against) on marriage seems to have mellowed under the arbitration of Mack. Logie bought the orange drinks and Mack was only to glad to get them. P.S. The U.N. should get along so good.

VACATIONS:

John McCall—a week in Wildwood Villas.

James McSorley — three weeks in Florida.

Joe Woods—Two weeks at Willow Grove.

Don Weidner—A week down country.

Beverly Weidner—A week without the family.

Harry Sinex—A week on the farm.

Chris Smith, Ed Pavlock, Richard Ziegler—a week of togetherness in Florida.

Hughie Colbourn—A week of day trips.

Bob Worrell—A week at Rehoboth.

Bill Kaufmann—Two weeks on his yacht.

Bud Palmer—Two weeks at home while his wife was at the shore.

Bob Katein—A week at home.

Charlie Grant—Sommers Point, where else?

Tony Riccardi (Quality Control) became the papa of a daughter, Angela, July 18.

Harvey Pugh is in bad shape now that the coke machine is in front of the Tool Room. He hopes some day the Engineering Dept. will break down and buy him one.

Karl Lutz is back after a six-weeks tour of Germany. Karl says West Germany is second only to the U.S. East Germany is "nuting."

Bill Glass, "The Rockefeller of the Apprentices," uses dollar bills for exhaust gas analyzers.

Joe Matthews is now the father of a daughter, Susan, born Aug. 3.

We hear Bill Taylor (Quality Control) is being transferred to the yard. Good luck, Bill.

Hughie Colbourn and Bob Katein are looking for a way to turn off the "radio" in their department.

Sawdust production in our Pattern Shop has picked up quite a bit. Welcome to our new patternmakers.

Norm Phillips says you can please some of the people some of the time but you can't please John McCall any time—not just with drawings but with car tune-ups.

Cris Smith tells us things are higher



BEAU BRUMMEL really was a piker compared to this gentleman. No one is saying how large the group was — how many more than 50 were there — but this is a fact: **THEY WERE ALL GIRLS BUT ONE!** And who was the one? Our boy, William Smith, superintendent of Wetherill shop. During the goings-on he was snapped by some photographer with another superintendent's wife. That's Mrs. Arthur Millay you see with him. Of course before she was Mrs. Millay she was Mr. Smith's secretary which may have something to do with it. If you ever have heard Mr. Smith's beautiful bass voice you can guess why he was there — he sang a few songs for the girls. Party was at home of Mr. and Mrs. Shaffer in Moylan.

priced in Florida. They want \$20. for something you can get around here for \$5. Supt. Smith took a well earned vacation last month.

Ted Blake (2d Shift) is in Crozer Hospital for an operation as of this writing. . . . John Anderson is still out sick. Everyone wishes him well and hopes he will be back soon.

Dick Friedrich has only been retired about a month but he stopped in to see us already.

We hear from reliable sources that Jack Aull is well qualified. He says for what is a company secret.

Joe (Marco Polo) Woods came back from his two weeks at camp with many stories to tell. But Norm Phillips topped them all, right Joe?

An Englishman in an American drug-store asked for a small tube of toothpaste. The drugist handed him a package marked "Large."

"I asked for a small tube."
"That's right, sir," was the answer. "It comes in three sizes—Large, Giant and Super. I gave you the small size—Large."



MUM'S THE WORD in more ways than one probably. Angela Marie doesn't say much and what she says generally comes out as "Mom," oft repeated. She is daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Anthony Riccardi. Anthony works in Wetherill shop.

In Other Words . . .

Here is what one company did to stop "nose pokers" from putting its big computers out of order:

ACHTUNG!

Alles Lookenspeepers

Das computermaschine is nicht fur gefingerepoken und mittengrabben. Ist easy schnappen der springenwerk, blowenfusen, und poppencorcken mit spitzzenparken. Ist nicht fur gewerken by das dummkopfen. Das rubbernecken sightseeren keepen hands in das pockets — relaxen und wachen das blinkenlights.



Hazlett





SECOND SHIFT

By Charles "Pappy" Jenkins

Al Gordon of the Lining Dept. says he misses the good old silent films. It's the only time he can remember when a woman opened her mouth and no words came out.



C. Jenkins

Robert (Mac) McDowell is happy to report his pappy found his still and now puts out three brands of corn squeezings — Blue Lightning, Hell's Fire and Satan's Delight. He claims the latter would make a kitten spit in a bulldog's face.

Bill McKee in the Pipe Shop claims Ed Lewis of the same place will

give anyone a ride in his animated Volkswagen gocart for a small amusement fee.

Jack Willis points out that when you stop to think how much you pay for a steak these days it's easier to understand why cows are considered sacred in India.

The best way some men can please their boss is to do the dishes for her.

Answer to last month's question: The first torpedo boat used by the U.S. Navy was the Cushing named after Lt. W. B. Cushing. It sank the Confederate iron-clad Albemarle with a spar torpedo Oct. 27, 1864, displaced 130 tons, was 139 feet long, and had a speed of 32 knots.

Next month's question: What is the oldest active military group in the United States?

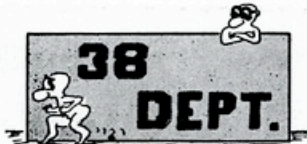
If you drank two shoe string cocktails, would you then be fit to be tied? . . . Did you know that one pound of uranium 235 is about as large as a walnut yet produces as much energy as 1500 tons of coal?

Then there was the old maid on her deathbed who requested all women pall bearers. She said, "Men wouldn't take me out when I was alive and I'll be darned if they will take me out when I'm dead."

Due to the fact that Maurice Hurst in Wetherill Plant is not getting too much overtime, he is now selling pencils as a sideline. For any more information, please contact his business manager, Jack Aull.

Tom Kelly claims the only way to be able to live to a ripe old age can be summed up in two words: Keep breathing. He also says the big disadvantage to old age is the fact that when he finally gets to those greener pastures he's too weak to climb the fence.

Just a tip to those on vacation: When traveling, if you want good food stop at a place where you see a lot of trucks. It's a sure sign they serve good food there.



By William Walsh

Lou D'Amico is now driving a brand new 1963 Chevrolet. The old '53 Chevy is gone after 10 years of faithful service. . . . Bill Burns is now driving a new



W. Walsh

"push button" 1963 Plymouth. At this writing he was not yet used to those "new-fangled contraptions." He keeps reaching for the stick to place the car in gear.

The Engine Drawing and Electrical Drawing softball teams played their annual game and it was a very closely contested affair. The Electrical "bench" stole the show as four of the utility men

Talking about baseball—it's true Los Angeles has two ball teams—the Dodgers and the Angels. The way traffic is out there it's a cinch you are either one or the other.

Talking about inflation—Buck Deppner remarked the price of women's bathing suits is getting more and more while the suits are getting less and less.

For those of you who like to be early—it's only four months until Christmas. For the rest—it's time to pay up last year's bills.

When asked to name two ancient sports Jessie (Pork Barrel) McDaniel's answered Marc Anthony and Cleopatra. . . . A good husband is one who insists that his wife get out of the house once in a while even if it's only to wash the car.

Jack (Firebug) Boyle claims a vacation is when you pack seven suitcases, four children, two aunts, a mother-in-law, two dogs and a parakeet and then say, "It's good to get away from it all."

Tom Kelly said if girl's stretch pants get any tighter they probably will be replaced by spray paint and that men do make passes at gals who wear glasses. It all depends on the frames.

Fishermen's quartet: First tuna, second tuna, barracuda and bass. Most of the time they sing on porpoise and the rest of the time just for the halibut.

The communists claim some day they will take over America. That's all hogwash—they could never afford our taxes.

You know life is like an onion—you peel it off one layer at a time and sometimes you weep. . . . Remember, there are many roads to hate and that envy is the shortest.

Henry Kloefer thought about trading off his bucket of bolts until he found out they wouldn't even give him a used pinhole deck. . . . While playing golf

successfully pinch hit in the final inning and almost pulled the game out of the fire. Jim Burns, who works in the Electrical section but pitches for Engine Drawing, managed to quell the uprising. Carl Bender, Morris Kalmu; and Walt Nowak were three of the lads who came through in the "clutch" for the losers. Incidentally, how does Joe Ambrosino qualify for the Electrical team?—he labors daily in the Hull Dept.

The party after the game in the Polish-American club was about as much fun as the game itself. The game was replayed about 500 times before everyone went home. While at the club this writer discovered that Bill Eaton is an accomplished shuffleboard player. If he could only throw the ball to second as well as he tosses those quots, the Falcons would be now leading the league.

Back to the game itself for a moment—several of the players' wives were in attendance but all disappeared into their cars when the rain clouds let loose. Phyllis DiNauta also was out to watch the game. However, one could not be quite certain just where her allegiance lay as she seemed enthused by the play of both clubs. A "thank you" hereby is extended to three 59ers. Joe Blythe officiated behind the plate and Don Smith and Walt Brysiak handled the bases in this annual Second Floor Championship Game. All three did a fine job although Ernie Radnor seemed a bit peeved about being declared out for leaving first base too soon.

Overlooked last month was the fact that Bob Monastero accompanied Jack Culey on the trip to Florida. The pair spent three days in Daytona Beach and then finished off the other 11 days at the Castaways in Miami Beach. That the vacation was a great one is taken for granted as both young men have talked of nothing else since their return. The brochures they showed this writer are very convincing that the Castaways is the ideal spot for fun and relaxation.

Has anyone asked Lillian Gagner how she liked her new log book? . . . Bill Hollywood and his charming wife, Marge, are about to hit the vacation trail. They plan to spend a week at Margate and, of course, their daughter, Michelle, will be with them. Marge, just for the records, is Aunt Marge to Jack Carroll.

John Dougherty, Jr., has just returned from a two-weeks vacation in Sea Isle City. His wife, Geri, and John, the third, remained at the ocean resort so Doc is a bachelor for the next few weeks.

Tom Harlan was one of the central figures in his sister's wedding recently. Tom gave the bride away to John Gallagher of Philadelphia. This wedding made all of the society columns of the

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George Howarth found out that trying to make a hole-in-one is just about as frustrating as trying to put mittens on an octopus.

Low hemlines may trip some women but it's low necklines that trip most men. . . . A married man is a former wolf who now howls only when the monthly bills come in. . . . Jack Connors claims he retains his masculinity around his house. Which may be why his better half bought him a shaggy tweed apron.

Who from Their Labors Rest



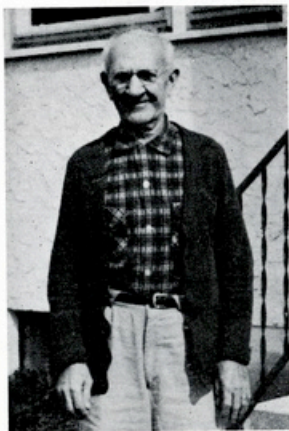
THOMAS RUSSELL, 81, of 1235 13th St., Eddystone, Pa., died July 24. He was born in Falsley, Scotland. A veteran of 18½ years service with Sun Ship, he began in January, 1935, as a shipfitter in 45 Dept. In 1942 he was made a first class loftman in 47 Dept. where he remained until July, 1954, when he retired. Survivors include his wife, Jean; one daughter, Christine Beatson; two sons, Archie and John. John is a draftsman in 38 Dept.



EUGENE FOUQUE, 80, of Boyertown R.D. #2, Pa., died July 9. He was born in Switzerland and came to the States as a young man. A Stationary engineer, he was a veteran of 31 years service with Sun Ship. He joined Sun Ship in February, 1929, as a machinist in the Wetherill Plant. In 1951 he became a stationary engineer. In November, 1960, he retired due to ill health and built a cottage on the side of a mountain just outside Boyertown, where he enjoyed feeding the deer and other animals.



ADAM BRUCE HEMMINGER, 75, of 1719 Meetinghouse Rd., Boothwyn, Pa., died July 1. He was born in Belvidere, Kan. A machinist in 36 Dept., he was a veteran of 25 years service with Sun Ship having joined 26 Dept. in November, 1928, and with the exception of two short lay-offs remained until August, 1954, when he retired. Before joining Sun he was employed by Philadelphia Electric and Scott Paper. Mr. Hemminger was a past commander of the G.A.R. and a member of Methodist Men of the Madison St. Methodist Church. He enjoyed all sports, especially baseball, and loved to accompany his son, Robert, and daughter-in-law, Arlene, (with whom he made his home since the death of his wife) on trips. Surviving in addition to Robert B. are one daughter, Sarah H. Weldner, and one grandson, Robert B., Jr.



JOSEPH KARMAN, 75, of 113 Maple Rd., Garden City, Chester, died July 19. He was born in Austria and came to the U.S. as a child of nine. A machinist in 35 Dept., he had 22 years service with the company when he retired in April, 1954. Mr. Karmán is survived by his wife, Hattie.



JERRY W. JOHNSON, 57, of 225 Pusey St., Chester, died July 24 after a week's illness. He was born in Winnsboro, S. C. A laborer in 67 Dept., Jerry was a familiar figure throughout the yard. He was a veteran of 32 years service having joined Sun Ship in 1926 and with the exception of several short lay-offs, remained until July 17, 1963, when he became ill. Mr. Johnson was a veteran of World War II having served with the U.S. Army for three years. He was a member of Asbury A.M.E. Church, the Board of Stewards of the church, Mary L. Morris Club of the church, and American Woodmen. Survivors include his wife, Evelyn C.; one sister, Mary Gaither, and two brothers, Richard and Benjamin.

In Memoriam

Sun Shipbuilding and Dry Dock Company extends its sympathy to the family and friends of the following employees who died during July and August:

RAYMOND TAYLOR, 47-130, 215 Tilghman St., Chester, July 26.

GEORGE HOLT, 60-77, 412 Andrews Ave., Glenolden, Pa., Aug. 4.

JOHN A. McGRANN, 91-42, 913 E. 14th St., Chester, Aug. 11.

GRANVILLE HALLMAN, 78-22, Knowlton Rd., Village Green, Pa., Aug. 18.

FLOYD LESTER, 67-134, 204 Marks Ave., Darby, Pa., Aug. 20, 1963.

HUGH McLAUGHLIN, 76-122, 225 N. Linden Ave., Kirklyn, Pa., Aug. 21, 1963.

Mr. Fouque was a member of the Nativity Evangelical Lutheran Church in Chester. Breeding and showing Persian cats was his favorite hobby and pastime. He is survived by his wife, Geraldine.



By Donald Smith

Our sympathy goes out to George Buchan (our new foreman) and family whose father, James Buchan, passed away recently. The elder Buchan, 77 years of age, was a retired stone mason and resided in Darby, Pa.

Well, the new by-line at the top of this column means your usual columnist has retired from writing and I have been asked to take his place. I do hope that I can do as fine a job as Clyde Landis has done in the past 3½ years. On behalf of the other men and myself, we wish to thank him for the wonderful job he has done.

Anyone having anything he would like to pass on to the other men through our magazine please don't hesitate to contact me. It is your magazine and we will try to publish what you would like to read.

Sept. 23, as most of us know, brings about the passing of summer and the entry of autumn. With Labor Day behind us, I trust all of you had a fine weekend and possibly for the last time this year visited your favorite swimming hole with Mom and the kids.

Historywise, September seems to be a very important month. For many, trying to forget, it marks the 20th anniversary of the Allied invasion of France. It is also the 101st birthday of the Emancipation Proclamation. There are also two more holidays this month which many of us will celebrate—Jewish New Year on the 19th and Yom Kippur on the 28th.

I'm sure a lot of mothers are glad to see September arrive. The children all will be back to school allowing them (the mothers) some free time.

Evelyn Mae Bringel, daughter of Michael Bringel (59-24), will enter the University of Delaware this month. Miss Bringel, an employee of a law firm in Delaware since she was 16, will major in business administration.

Rensselaer Polytechnic Institute, Troy, N. Y., becomes the residence this month of Walter Kaminski, Jr., his father, Walt, Sr., (59-767) is proud to relate. Walter, a product of Swarthmore High, through scholastic achievement attained recognition and a scholarship.

Art Sherrer (59-561) bids his son, Art, Jr., adieu this month. Art, a graduate of Ridley High, will attend Princeton University in New Jersey.

Walt Brysaki tells about the Englishman, Arabian and Yank who were conversing on a street corner in Casablanca when a spectacular Oriental beauty ankled by. The Englishman exclaimed, "By Jove!" The Arabian murmured a reverent,

"By Allah!" The Yank breathed softly, "By tomorrow night!"

I received a most interesting bit of information the other day from a very happy father. It seems that one of our fine ex-leaders and his son captured the father and son tournament at Penn Recreation Centre and came away with a very large and beautiful trophy. William (Dave) Biddle and his son, by the same name, bowled an outstanding total of 1219 pins. Good bowling, Dave, and hope you and your son win many more.

Burt White (59-238) bought a new car recently and after taking a few other fellows and myself for a "show-off" drive got some special criticism from Bill (Schmidts) Christopher. Bill thinks he should have bought a dump truck. Personally, I think he should spend a couple hundred dollars to repair the car he has.

Enough would satisfy most of us if our neighbors didn't always get more.

Our safety inspector, Howard (Curly) Willis, has returned to work after better than a 2½-months extended illness. Curly, during his absence, had a gall bladder operation and an appendectomy. Glad to see you had a fine recovery, Curly. Welcome back!

"Big John" Gedroc (59-353) wants to start a concession at the water cooler. He figures that after two or three days of 95-degree heat he could retire. John, incidentally, and a portion of his band played a benefit the other weekend up at West Chester for a group of underprivileged children. John, a drummer (and a good one I might add), stated the kids were electrified. It seems they forced (not really) him to beat out the "Drummers March" while they paraded to chow. Glad to see you interested in such things, John. Keep up the good work!

John (Jersey Boy) Roland (59-899) has returned to work after a brief illness. John was off a couple weeks with a severe case of stomach ulcers. His only comment is, "I'm hungry!" It seems the doctor only allows him to eat milk and crackers.

The men who try to do something and fail are infinitely better than those who try to do nothing and succeed.

We're all glad to see Raymond Clements (60-117) has returned to work after a very long illness. Ray's incapacity, which occurred this past March, was due to a ruptured disc in his back. Drive slow for a while, Ray.

Speaking of driving, a lot of the cars today have bucket seats. The only trouble with them is that not everyone has the same size bucket.

Charles Detwiler (59-391) tells the tale of the mother pigeon who said to her offspring, "I'm tired of waiting for you to fly. Either you learn today or I'll tie a string to you and tow you." The baby pigeon cried, "Oh, mother, not that! I don't want to be pigeon-towed."

Herb June (59-772) has resumed duties again in the department after a three months course in brainwashing. Herb's new title is Time Study-Shop Steward. Herb's quite an authority now, so if you have any ICR, piece work or even girlfriend problems, look him up. "If you have knowledge, let others light their candle at it," states Herb!

Let's not forget Pliney (Robbie) Robin-



TROPHY IS SMALL compared to size of winner. Big Bill Christopher (59 Dept.) rolled a 300 game in bowling machine league (there's a difference) and got this memento so he wouldn't forget.

son (59-693) who, at this writing, is in the V.A. Hospital, 34th and Spruce Sts., Phila. If any of you fellows get up that way, stop in and see Robbie. I'm sure he'll be glad to see you. Robbie, a very versatile player, was missed desperately this season by our department softball team.

Our team, incidentally, was eliminated from the running recently by losing to Lou Leach (59 Dept. farm-out now pitching for 48 Dept.). It seems Lou can't talk for smiling so broad. The "Tooneyville Tooneys" (59 Dept.), although fielding a team resembling the Valley Forge Invalids still managed to put across runs against Lou—which I believed scared him because he replaced himself in the last inning to save the game.

A big vote of thanks goes out to the ladies—although at times the team didn't merit it—who showed their loyalty by attending the games. Especially the Mmes. Moore, Brysaki, Detwiler, White, Mr. and Mrs. Shorty Henson and my friend Phillip (Chink) Waits. Incidentally, the last game Chink came out to see us play he sported a flashy pair of Bermudas with a zipper up the side. He claims it's the new style. What do you think?

If Mother Nature could have foreseen Bermuda shorts, she surely would have done a better job on the male knee.

Last, but not least, fellows, I'd like to remind you although the axe has sliced us thin, let's not forget the Blood Bank which will be "open for deposit" Sept. 24.

Nothing is easier than fault finding. No talent, no self-denial, no brains, no character are required to set up in the grumbling business.

The road to success is dotted with parking places.



By Joe Kulp

Here we go into the football season. Let's hope the Eagles can do better than in 1962. I didn't get up to Hershey to see them in training as I did last year—maybe

I jinxed them last season. Watch our local boy from Radnor, Ted Dean, "Eh, Jim Falcone?"

Let's hope Al Vincent has returned after a long illness. Also another of the old timers, Jack Fite, who underwent an operation.

We extend our sympathy to Ted Gee and his family on the recent loss of his brother in



J. Kulp

New York City.

Now that school is open, please be on the lookout for the youngsters. For many this is their first year at school and it's such a new experience for them they will forget the cars and more often than not run across in the middle of the block rather than at the corners.

I would like to correct an error I made last month: Charles (Corky, Jr.) Irwin was recently married. I had it down as William (Corky) Corkery. (Funny I didn't hear from "Corky Sr." Corkery.) Sorry, Corky, Jr. I was correct on John Glanfield though. How is married life after two months, fellas? Feel like veterans?

Sorry to see Clyde Landis, 59 Dept., had to retire from writing due to other pressures. I always enjoyed his column and knew he put a lot of time and effort into preparing it but I know he will help Don Smith the new writer to produce interesting articles in the future. Welcome, Smitty, and a salute to Landis on a job well done.

This article will reach us all at a good time. On Tuesday, Sept. 24, and Wednesday, Sept. 25, the Bloodmobile will visit our yard. We never can say enough about this for our families and ourselves. Let's all get behind it and our fine Safety Dept. which supervises it. You boys who have been through this simple, painless routine try and single out someone (and we have far too many of them) who never donated. Tell them how easy it is with no ill after effects. Encourage them to go along and observe the setup. I'm sure most of them will join in. I know because over the years I have taken a few boys along myself who did.

On a recent fishing trip Dave Marley and Dan Pollisky of Hanger Gang ran into a sudden severe squall. The wind and driving rain were much too strong for their outboard motor and they were at the mercy of the storm. Finally it subdued



TERPSICHORE seems to be next on the program for Donna and she is dressed for it. She is daughter of Donald Weidner in Wetherill shop.

and the boys found they were being driven to sea. Dave turned to Dan and said, "Someone was praying for us." Dan without batting an eye replied, "Me!"

The boys were pretty well upset and say that is the end of their fishing but I know come next summer the boys will be itching to get the old line overboard again. Stay with it, fellows, fishing is a great sport. You know we also have many mishaps on our highways and no sport is involved.

Good to see Joe (CO2) Dougherty back after a long illness. He has a tan that would make a Florida native envious.

Has anyone heard how our two old bosses, Dave VanHorn and R. J. Flanagan, are doing? Hope they are enjoying good health; two fine gentlemen.

I met Hilly (retired maritime inspector) on vacation at Wildwood recently. He looked fine and was enjoying an outing at Frontier Village with his son, daughter-in-law and grandchildren. I filled him in on all the news from the yard since he left. He said he wishes to be remembered to all, especially Charles Broughton, Firpo Owsiany and Oscar Schartner.

At the time of this writing Joe Venuto is still on vacation but I'm hoping to have something to pass on to you all from Joe on his return. He has to have some good tales.

One more tip of the hat to Joe Dougherty for his fine work with our softball team this year. Go get them next year, Doc.

Welcome back to Monroe Williamson who has been out for quite a while due to ill health. Stick around for a while, fella.

"Time sure changes things," opined the airline passenger to his companion. "When I was a boy I used to sit in a flat-bottomed rowboat in that lake just below us and fish. Every time a plane flew by I'd look up and wish I was flying. Now I look down and wish I was fishing!"

INK SPOTS

FROM THE
HULL DRAWING ROOM

By Ed Housley

Another summer is almost over and except for a few diehards the vacations are over also.

Harry Osman is back from his annual visit to Ocracoke Island and, surprisingly enough admits that the fishing was good for a change. Other years either the water was too cold, or too warm, or the wind was from the wrong quarter, etc. You've all heard the usual alibis. Anyhow, this time Harry says he caught a mess of fish but still did not manage to



E. Housley

bring any back. After cleaning them he put them in the freezer and forgot them. So there is a mess of fish still on the island.

Tom Winterbottom was away for a week and Jim Quinn swears it was the quietest and most peaceful week the drawing room has known all summer. Incidentally, Les Ives also was away that same week, Jim, in case you did not notice.

Sooner or later they all weaken and give up the fight to stay free. Ralph April was the latest victim to the bonds of matrimony. Ralph and the former Ruth Sawyer, a local girl, were married in St. Anthony's Church, Chester, Aug. 3. After the reception at Miller's in Gradyville they went to Stone Harbor for a honeymoon.

I notice even Bill Cleland, who seemed terribly afraid of girls when he first came into the department, is beginning to show some interest in them. Better watch it, Bill, or one of them will nail you.

The Hull Braves are going pretty good at this time but it appears they had a "Benedict Arnold" in their midst. I won't mention his name but he has very dark hair and at one time grew a mustache from which he was parted, reluctantly and under protest, right here in the Drawing Room. Anyway, it seems this traitorous renegade left the Braves and joined the Engine Drawing Bums and actually helped them to win a game or two. Just how low can a guy sink?

Bill Cleland now is with the Engineering Mfg. Dept. for awhile and Frank Griffith, along with Whitey Sterner, has been loaned to the rocket program.

Whatever became of "Loud Shirt Day," a yearly event for several years?

Have you noticed that Sam is getting an advanced case of summer hair? You know Summa here and Summa there.

Carl Reynolds also is in a similar case and giving Sam strong competition.

SEE PAGE 24, COL. 1 . . .

Golf and Martin Like Ham'n Eggs

If these golf outings were more frequent one could see oneself getting bored with the monotony of writing the name, Peter Martin.

Last month he, to use the vernacular, done it again. In the third outing of the season, Aug. 17, at the Valley Forge Golf Club, he was both low gross and low net. He was off a little, it must be admitted, as must have been everyone else to allow an 81 to take low gross. His low net was 72. Donald Rhodes, Jr., one stroke over Pete in both gross and net, was declared low net.

In Class B honors were even more involved than in Class A. Ernest J. P. Wray, the long driving, fast talking Lloyds inspector, and Otto Naumann, Wetherill machinist, had the same gross and net with 91 and 74 respectively. They halved the 18th and 17th holes but the 16th broke the spell. Otto's four was one better than Ernest did and gave him low gross leaving Ernest to be satisfied with low net.

Walter Nowak, our novice-of-the-year, was undisputed low net in Class C as was Rgs Kennedy, Lloyds top man in this area, low gross. Mr. Kennedy's 101 just missed the upper extremity of Class B and Walt's 72 was what remained after you subtracted his handicap from a gross of 116. He has improved his gross with every outing. With one outing to go, it would not be impossible for him to break 100 in the tournament.

Frank Griffith, Sr., played the best hole of the day with his two on the 138-yard fourth. On the other end of the scale were three boys with 10s and at least two with nines. Sevens and eights were a dime a dozen. The last outing before the tournament will be Sept. 14. Tournament date is Oct. 12.

August scores:

Class A	Out	In	Gross	Net
Peter Martin	40	41	81	72
Donald Rhodes, Jr.	42	40	82	73
William Clerval	41	43	84	74
Stanley Ulkowski	40	44	84	74
John Viscuso	44	42	86	74
Nicholas Manershia	46	41	87	75
Victor Pajan	42	45	87	75
William Carter	43	42	85	76
Thomas Wilson	43	42	85	76
Frank Griffith, Jr.	44	41	85	76

Class B

Otto Naumann	44	47	91	74
Ernest J. P. Wray	47	44	91	74
Jack Bartholf	48	49	97	75
David Anspach	43	50	93	75½
Raymond Burgess	51	45	96	76
Frank Mosser	50	48	98	76
Walter Rowles, Sr.	49	49	98	76
Frank Griffith, Sr.	45	53	98	76
Andrew McGuire	44	50	94	77
Paul Hermann	48	50	98	78

Class C

Walter Nowak	52	64	116	72
Edward Bogucki	50	54	104	74½
Richard Hagan	51	60	111	74½
Theodore Berckman	53	56	109	81
Rgs Kennedy	50	51	101	82½
William McIntyre	58	49	107	75

Engine Drawing Outlasts Electrical In Annual Skirmish

The dust has settled, the blood has dried, old wounds have healed and new ones opened.

Engine Drawing Room is softball king of the second floor.

The king's men and their perennial opponents, Electrical Drawing, had a duel to the death on Pew Field. When it was over Electrical Drawing was dead to the tune of 13 to 10. Evidently they didn't die easily. So Engine Drawing keeps the tinfoil loving cup for another year.

This was a game of intense interest. The wives, sons, daughters and sweethearts of practically every man in both departments (this is not to infer that every man had all four, of course) were on hand. The umpires were welders, probably because of the protection a welder's helmet gives. A vote of thanks went from both teams to Chief Arbitrator Joseph Blythe, and his two aides on the bases, Walter Brysiak and Donald Smith, who donated their services.

From here let Grandfather William Walsh, first baseman for the victors, give his unbiased account of the goings-on—and we quote:

The game was replete with fielding gems such as one would expect in a major league ball park. Several sparkling catches (those catches must have been diamond-studded—ed. note) were made as the two second-floor clubs struggled for supremacy.

The outstanding feature (continuing to quote Mr. Walsh) of the game came in the final inning as three Electrical pinch hitters in succession connected safely and almost evened the score.

Here we end the quote because the next part seems to have nothing to do with the game. Mr. Walsh suddenly goes from softball to golf—though your editor always thought there were only 18 holes in golf—saying that the 19th hole was played at the Polish-American Club (we didn't realize said club had a golf links attached) and the game was replayed several times.

Whatever all this means, it must have been very tiring because Mr. Walsh said some of the players had to be helped away after the 19th hole had been played. There is some more description which doesn't seem to fit and is left out anyhow on account of this is a family magazine.

The lineups were:

VICTORS	UNVANQUISHED
William Eaton	C Ernest Radnor
James Burns	P Joe Ambrosino
William Walsh	1B William Chatten
Gabriel Moretti	2B Joe Mercandante
George Brown, 3d	SS William Lewis
James Allman	3B Paul Amalfitano
Thomas Antonianis	LF Patrick Hastings
Victor Pajan	CF Marv Goldsmith
Theodore Chadanuk	RF John Herbert



By Thomas Flynn

With the end of summer just around the corner, I hope all you warm weather fans have had enough of hot weather. I know the children are glad to be going back to school and their mothers are going to miss not having them around the house all day.

Charlie Howley had a week of vacation. I asked Charlie what he did on his vacation and he said he got up 5 o'clock every morning. I wanted to know why he got up so early. He claimed he got up at 5 so he would have longer to bum around all day.

Warren McKenney had two weeks to spend in Wildwood. We hope the McKenney family had a good time. . . . Frank Gaffney is all ready to go to Hershey to see the Eagles play their first game. Somebody told me Frank didn't care too much for the trip itself but he likes the refreshments that go along with it. I hope the Eagles do better this year, Frank, than they did last year.

Jack Hausmann came in with his head all scraped up again. He said his grandchildren caused the accident. They were jumping around in the pool and one jumped up and hit his head. That is a little better excuse than the last time he got banged up. Jack is on vacation now. If he comes back with any scratches on him, I am going to take out some insurance on him. George Mumford is off the same week—it looks like something fishy is going on here.

We were sorry to see Jim Vieira injured on #3 drydock. We hope Jim is back to see PAGE 24 COL. 2

Paul Seivord	SF Anthony Lazzaro
Thomas Harlan	Sub Walter Nowak
Robert Monastero	Sub Morris Kalmus
	Sub Carl Bender

Score by innings:
38 Engine Drawing — 2 1 2 3 3 2 0 — 13
32 Electrical Drawing — 1 0 0 3 1 0 5 — 10



Thomas Flynn

Shipways 1st In Regular Season Play



THE WINNAHS! AND CHAMPIONS? Shipways won gonafalon in regular season play and were in midst of contention for playoff honors, results of which we could not wait for. So we don't know about champions part. Stalwarts here exhibited are (front, l. to r.): Edwin Rhodes, Claude Robinson, Ira Jackson, Leo De John, manager; Robert Hartman, Bruce Shanko, George Rapposelli. (rear) William Farrell, Richard Kushto, Guy Kushto, Walter Shanko, Alfred Pruitt, Donald Logan.

LATE NEWS BULLETIN: Hull Braves Won!

Shipways: Always a bridesmaid; never a bride: Shipways.

Once again this fine team brushed against greatness and was tossed aside. With a 17 and two record for the season which brought them home in first place, they lost out in the playoffs to Hull Drawing. They clobbered Hull in the game they won. The two they lost were squeakers.

The resurgent Hull Braves lost their first three games this year then played nearly faultless ball the rest of the way to finish in second place. They lost the first game of the playoff to Wetherill, last year's champs, when Ted Ziegler shut them out then took the next two. While they were doing this Shipways was disposing of 48 Mold Loft in two straight.

Shipways' Bob Hartman only allowed one hit in the first game of the final round. That was a home run by the Braves' Joe Carlantonio. Hartman lost 3-0. Bob Walls was the cause of the zero with a four-hitter.

Hull continued the attack in the second game with five runs in the first inning. Then proceeded to lose to Shipways 11-6. After the first inning Hartman gave up one hit while his teammates were battering Dave McKee.

It was Hartman and Walls in the final game again. This time Hull got to Hartman for 12 hits. Although Walls gave up eight hits he was effective at the right times and twice retired the side when a base hit would have meant runs. Dave McKee and Ed Kluka lead the attack with three hits each. Jim Hodge hit a home run and Marshall Moody, Jr., drove in two runs.

Hartman tried to win his own game in the fourth when he came up with two runs in and the bases loaded and slammed one to the far reaches. Bob Watson just managed to reach a little farther and ruined the attempt. Dick Kushto hammered out a single and a double to help Hartman. When the dust had settled the Braves were in 7-5 and the 1963 season was at an end.

Earl Moody and Leo De John, winning and losing managers, respectively, had well drilled teams which played like champions pitted against each other.

As the two surgeons were leaving the operating room, one turned to the other and said, "That was a close one. An inch either way and I would have been out of my specialty."



An elevator operator weary of constantly being asked the time of day, hung a clock in his cage. Now everybody asks him, "Is that clock right?"

MORE ON 38 DEPT. . . . Philadelphia papers and was quite a gala affair. Must get more details from Tom if he ever spends more than five minutes in the drawing room. (Tom's job keeps him trotting all over the yard.)

Welcome hereby is extended to Dwight Traub, the latest addition to 38 Dept., and with the welcome goes congratulations. He will be married in November. More about that in a later issue.

Next month the Red Cross again will visit Sun Ship for the Blood Bank. Let's make it the biggest and best on record!

Bob Parkinson tells me please to mention the fact that very attractive Romaine Ferraro also is an avid softball fan. She never misses a game (if Bobby is playing, that is).

Bob Stein and George Brown are proud of the 38 Falcons because of the strong stretch drive in which they topped Shipways and Wetherill in succession. Watch this club in 1964!

MORE ON CHATTER
graphic; Kay Holloway, Sylvia Thompson and Lois Mckenney of Sales; Peggy Jones (Mr. Atkinson's secretary); Betty Montgomery (Mr. Galloway's secretary); Joyce Regetto (Mr. Watson's secretary); Janis Will (Mr. Schorsch's secretary); Helen Daily (Switchboard); Phyllis DiNauta (Elect. Draw.); Betty Ronberg (Distrib.); Jane's mother and Jane's sister, Mrs. Patricia Campbell. An electric frying pan was given to her by her co-workers in her department.

Jane was married to James L. Parent, Jr., of Green Ridge, on Saturday, Aug. 10, at 11 o'clock at the Resurrection of Our Lord Roman Catholic Church. The reception was held in Our Lady of Peace Hall in Milmont Park. Mr. Parent teaches at Smedley Junior High School in Chester.

Janis Will (Mr. Schorsch's secretary) was married to Jack E. Howard of Green Ridge, who works in 33 Dept., Aug. 24. The happy couple spent a one-week honey-moon in a favorite spot, Niagara Falls.

We wish the happy couples the best of luck and great happiness.

And finally, here is a foolproof formula for newlunds—for waking each morning with a wide smile: Put a coat hanging in your mouth the night before.

MORE ON INK SPOTS . . . I still think Sam will be there firstest with the leastest.

Now to take care of Harry Osman and call it a day. Harry, do you know how to seat six elephants in a compact car? Simple, just the same as you do with people—three in the front seat and three in the back.

CLASSIFIED

WANTED TO BUY—Revolvers, pistols, also have some for sale. M. M. Michie, 34-189. Call TR 2-2509.

FOR SALE—Machinist Tool Chest—"Kennedy." In good condition. \$15.00. Call MA 3-4239.

WANTED: 15 to 25 hp outboard motor. Will pay reasonable price. Call MA 3-4239.

SUN SHIP MUTUAL BENEFIT ASSOCIATION

Statement of Receipts and Disbursements
For the months of April—May and June—1963

Cash on Hand March 29, 1963			\$ 13,167.21
RECEIPTS:			
Dues from Members			
April	\$ 7,783.30		
May	10,787.60		
June	8,197.10	\$27,768.00	
Company Payment			
April	6,273.50		
May	7,705.40		
June	5,855.05	19,833.95	
Income from Investments:			
Philadelphia Electric Co.	120.00		
American Telephone & Telegraph Co.	472.50		
The American Tobacco Co.	180.00		
Ohio Edison Co.	220.00		
Duquesne Light Co.	52.50		
Bethlehem Steel Corp.	175.00		
The American Sugar Co.	131.25		
The Pillsbury Co.	100.00		
American Smelting & Refining Co.	175.00		
Consolidated Edison Co. of N. Y.	125.00		
U. S. Treasury Notes	693.75		
United States Steel Corp.	350.00		
Delaware County National Bank	726.00	3,521.00	
Sale of 400 Shs. Phila. Elec. Co. (Common Stock)			
Book Value	10,163.78		
Profit	3,195.88	13,359.66	64,482.61
			\$77,649.82
DISBURSEMENTS:			
Sick Benefits			
April	\$19,304.00		
May	24,464.00		
June	16,960.00	60,728.00	
Compensation Cases			
April	142.02		
May	188.17		
June	241.48	571.67	
Miscellaneous Expenses			
April	35.59		
May	480.51		
June	79.30	595.40	61,895.07
Cash on Hand June 28, 1963			\$ 15,754.75
Securities as of March 29, 1963			\$242,925.46
Sale May 7, 1963			
400 Shs. Phila. Elec. Co. Stock (Book Value)			10,163.78
Securities as of June 28, 1963			\$232,761.68

MORE ON 34M . . . work real soon. We were glad it wasn't too serious. . . Charlie Guarracino also is in the hospital. Charlie, we hope to see you back soon and hope you are feeling better.

Bill Snow had a nice vacation in Florida. I didn't hear any fish stories this year though. I guess Mrs. Snow is still the best at that game. I tried to get Bill to grow a beard but he wouldn't do it.

Bob Dunlap is tired of being called blue eyes so he is buying a pair of pink contact lenses. Bob, when I see you in the morning a lot of times your eyes are pink anyway and it is not from contact lenses. We are sorry to learn that Jimmy Dunlap is having so much trouble after his operation. We hope he is feeling better soon.

Joe Hubert took two weeks off to watch the playoffs in the softball leagues. Joe really likes that softball.

Tom Quirk spent two weeks at the mountains. It was really quiet around here those two weeks, Tom.

We have four new men in 34M—John Zettle, George Morris, Dennis Shott and Mike Pavlik.

Men! Let's have some pictures for next month's magazine.

MORE ON SAFETY

A picture of this case is seen here. Get to the Tool Room and procure the proper protection for your job. Then wear it. Protect the most precious possession you have—your eyesight. If you don't believe this, ask anyone what he will take for his and see the blank stares you get for an answer. Crazy-man!

This eye protection is "For Free"—paid for and supplied to you at company expense because we want our Sun Ship men to have the best protection possible. Because we want to make Sun Ship the safest shipyard of them all. But this will take effort—effort on the part of everyone from the executives down to the mail boys—but it is worth it.

See that eye protection case today. Get the proper type for your work and wear it.

Remember, it is your eyes you will protect.

FOR SALE—Big game rifle .300 Savage, Model 99, with Weaver scope, model K 2.5. Both for \$85.00. Call LO 6-8936 after 6 p.m.

According to
NEWSWEEK
Togetherness
is Wonderful

Whose
job
is
most
important
?

"I'm the most important member of the band," said the piccolo player, "because I play the highest notes."

"But I play the biggest instrument," said the tuba player.

This argument led to the worst band music you ever heard.

"I am most important to America," said the nuclear physicist.

"But you never would have grown healthy to be a physicist if you hadn't had the milk I deliver," said the milkman.

"And you, Mr. Milkman, would be unemployed if I didn't milk the cow," said the farmer. Silly arguments — but you

hear them all the time.

How about you?

Do you rate pretty high?

Fine.

But who does the rating?

The appraisal, "Our band has the best damned piccolo player in Toledo," means a great deal more when the *tuba* player says it!