

# OUR YARD



SUN SHIPBUILDING & DRY DOCK CO., CHESTER, PA., DEC., 1963

*Memo from* John G. Pew, Jr.

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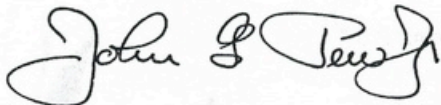
## Let Sense and Cents Be Common

You all are so busy now you won't take the time to read much. Getting all the shopping done and the results into the house without tipping off the young ones as to who Santa Claus really is, is the important matter at hand.

So I'll just repeat my warning for you to keep in mind while you are shopping. In so many words it is — DON'T TAKE ANY WOODEN NICKELS! Get your December, 1962, magazine and re-read this page. A thing that is cheap is not necessarily a bargain. Be careful of door-to-door salesmen. Don't sign blank contracts or contracts with blanks. It is just the same as accepting imitation money in exchange for the real thing.

Read that page carefully then go and spend your money sensibly and may you and all the family have a

*Merry Christmas,*

A handwritten signature in cursive script that reads "John G. Pew, Jr." The signature is written in dark ink and is positioned in the lower right quadrant of the page.



# Christmas 1963 . . . .

"I heard the bells on Christmas Day their old familiar carols play,  
"And loud and sweet the words repeat . . . ."



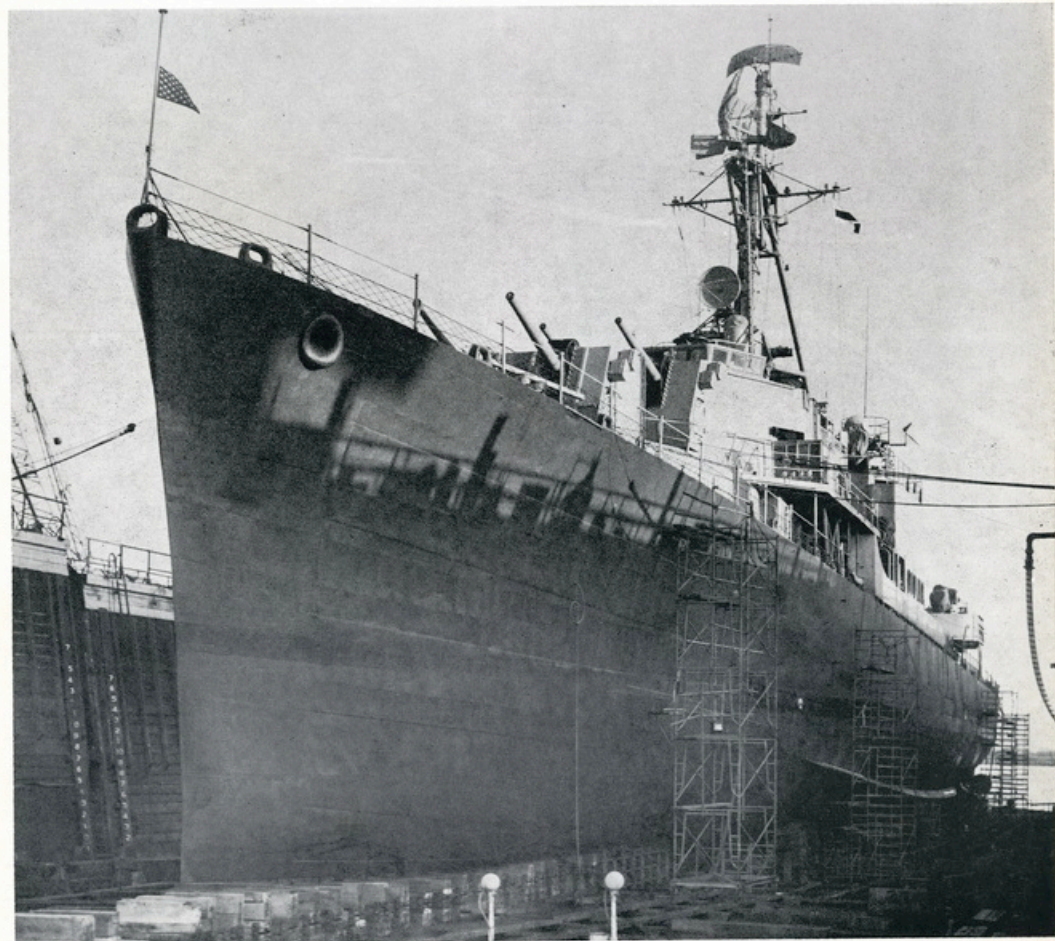
Old and familiar are the words we repeat each Christmas time . . . "We wish you a merry Christmas."

They are familiar because they are repeated and they are repeated only because they say exactly what the speaker wants to convey to his hearers. Anything more is just more tinsel on the tree.

So the other officers of the company join me once more sincerely in wishing for you and your families the happiest of holidays.

*P.F. Altman*  
PRESIDENT

# Hank Has Long, Illustrious History



**THIS SHIP OUT OF WATER** is USS HANK (DD-702) which has long and illustrious history. Notice ensign at half mast on prow in mourning for late President Kennedy.

The USS HANK (DD-702) which has been with us more than a month now has a long and, to use a new word, illustrious career.

The vessel was constructed at the now defunct Federal shipyard in Kearney, N. J., and was commissioned at the Brooklyn Naval Shipyard Aug. 28, 1944. There being a war on around that date, the big destroyer (Sumner Class, 2340 tons) did not have to wait for assignment. She went directly to the South Pacific.

The HANK joined the Third Fleet and was part of the screen for the fleet's air-

craft carrier striking force in attacks on Formosa and Luzon in January, 1945, and in support of the landing on Iwo Jima the next month. For the Okinawa invasion the vessel was a radar picket and accounted for a Jap suicide plane in April. In August the patrol of which the HANK was a part was attacked by three Kamikazes. Two were shot down and the third crashed into another destroyer in the group.

When the war ended the HANK returned to the Atlantic Coast and did routine duty for two and one-half years. This was followed by five months with the

Sixth Fleet in the Mediterranean. She was re-assigned to the Pacific when the Korean War flared and arrived at her post in October, 1950. In December she took part in the evacuation of Wonsan then moved to Hungnam where she helped create the curtain of fire around the now famous Amphibious Operation in Reverse which accomplished safe withdrawal of all our forces Christmas Eve.

This activity ended when the HANK returned to the East Coast in June, 1951, for overhaul. After that she was in various

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**COMMANDER OF USS HANK** is Cmdr. Richard J. Mallon, a graduate of Kings Point. He has been in the Navy 20 years and took over the HANK in March. He is a native of New York City and lives with his wife in Caldwell, N. J.

#### MORE ON HANK . . .

places. She took part in an exercise to demonstrate wartime operations in extreme cold, made a goodwill tour of North European ports, had a tour of duty with the Sixth Fleet and returned to Brooklyn in February, 1953.

Then came three years of routine duty followed by another spell in the Mediterranean later joining the Mid-East Forces in the Persian Gulf. She was at Malta when the Suez Canal "incident" developed and was dispatched to patrol the Eastern Mediterranean. Then back to Brooklyn again in December, 1956.

After this she was in the Caribbean, the Mediterranean and the Persian Gulf at various times in the next two years followed by routine duty at home. In April, 1960, she was detailed to patrol the route of the Newport to Bermuda yacht race. The HANK rescued the Bermuda sloop DONCHERRY which lost her mast in high winds 135 miles off Bermuda with the governor of Bermuda aboard.

She was part of the Project Mercury missile recovery team, took part in a presidential review for President John F. Kennedy and was one of the first ships assigned to the Cuban blockade during the crisis late in 1962. Then came further duty in the East and Middle East following the last of which tours she came into Our Yard to be rejuvenated.

The vessel is undergoing complete overhaul and will be here until early in January.



"What makes you say your girlfriend doesn't know anything about sports?"  
"She thought a football coach had four wheels!"

# What Good Is Merry Christmas If You're Not Here To Enjoy It?

By John M. Techtton

The Spirit of Christmas is made up of many things. It is the soft glow of candles on church altars, the fragrance of evergreens, the joyful music of carols, the sound of happy voices and many others. Christmas has always been a Holy Day for its real meaning, which distinguishes it from all other holidays except Easter, is found in the faith of people of all denominations who will be in their churches on Christmas Eve and Christmas Day.

The Spirit of Christmas is full of tradition, folklore and fancy, as Christmas is the one day in the year that should abound in joy and happiness. It means a day of good cheer and good food. It is a day of feasting on turkey, roast beef, baked ham, pudding, mince pie and many other good things depending on a person's ancestry and family traditions.

Here in America all these and many other customs have been brought together into a Christmas spirit that has no equal in the world. Aside from its reverence and holiness, the Christmas season has become a time to think about the many ways we can live better and happier lives.

The Spirit of Christmas is a strange magic that cannot be escaped. It brings a sparkle to your eyes and it is a special time when families get together to forget the cares of the past and to look with hope to the future. The spirit of Christmas touches everyone and brightens everything it touches — see the gleam in children's eyes, the smiles on familiar faces and the whole world around us looks beautiful.

But what has safety to do with the Spirit of Christmas? Safety, as we think of it, means our daily lives and our work, but it should also mean our time at home, at play and on the road.

The Spirit of Christmas should create an atmosphere that causes us to realize how much our loved ones mean to us. It should make us aware that the safety of each individual of our family is priceless and important to all others. That it takes continuous effort to preserve and perpetuate this gift of safety.

The Spirit of Christmas should make us realize it is worth the extra effort it takes to guard against injuries that can occur over the holiday season.

To keep this Spirit of Christmas — to keep ourselves and our families safe, we must always remember that safety is priceless. Yes, safety is a priceless gift because



J. Techtton

## Techtton Honored

On Oct. 30, 1963, at a meeting of the Marine Section, National Safety Council, a certificate was awarded which read:

NATIONAL SAFETY COUNCIL

MARINE SECTION

THE GENERAL CHAIRMAN'S AWARD

This certificate is presented to

JOHN M. TECHTTON

in recognition of his paper, "The Control of Flammable Vapors and Toxic Hazards in Ship Repair," which has been selected as the best paper presented on October 29, 1962, at a panel of the Marine Section of the National Safety Council during the year ending September 30, 1963.

Captain R. E. MacKay

General Chairman

Bruno J. Augenti,

chairman of the Awards Committee

We know our safety director to be a most sincere and capable man. We are glad for this honor to him and proud for the recognition this brings to our yard and the Safety Department.

It can mean so much to our families and ourselves. Safety is just as important to you in your home and over the holiday season as it is at your work. While safety at work means continued prosperity for your family, safety at home means the Christmas season can be one of continual happiness and not one of tragedy. How can we help to ensure these things?

One way we can do it is to see that we buy safe toys for the children — that we buy the right toys for their age. We should not buy toys coated with lead paints, toys with sharp edges or sharp points. Don't buy pyroxylin plastic dolls or toys. Don't buy play suits that are not flame-proof. Watch very closely those toys that operate on gasoline, kerosene or alcohol. The toy electrical appliances can be very dangerous.

Even that "home chemistry" set can be a potential "bomb" in the hands of the un instructed or the very young. Good common sense should dictate what you buy.

Here's one: A father gave his son some cherry bombs. When one of them was exploded a piece of it hit his eye. Result — through life with one eye. A loss of the most priceless thing you have — your sight. Nothing, and I mean nothing, is more valuable.

Let's talk about driving. Do you know the most dangerous day in the year for driving? Do you know on what day more people are killed in and by automobiles? It is Dec. 24! Christmas Eve — a time of joy and concern for our loved ones. A time when we express our love by the giving of gifts. A time when we attend our church and thank God for sending us his

SEE PAGE 24, COL. 1 . . .



# 43 Years Are Enough Says Hannah

"Hm-mm-m. Now that's finished. I'll just go and do some of the things I've been putting off."

You can just hear her saying it—Hannah Hepworth, that is. What she had just finished was 43 years and two months with Sun Ship. This was Oct. 31, 1963, and the last of those two months was vacation because actually she did not retire until Nov. 29. But when her last day at her desk was over, that was it, so far as she was concerned. The month's vacation would blend into the rest of retirement. She closed the books on her 43 years of formal occupation as the accountant snaps shut his ledger when the final entry is made.

Her informal occupation—well, that's another story. We'll get to that later.

Hannah came to the yard in October, 1920, as a stenographer. Shortly she was assigned as secretary to H. W. Scott, sales engineer, whose office was in the Wetherill plant. Mr. Scott moved into the main office area before long but he was made purchasing agent and Miss Hepworth stayed in sales. After seven years she went into the office of Vice President Robert Haig as his secretary until he retired. J. H. Gordon McConechy then took over the office as assistant to the president in charge of new ship sales and Miss Hepworth just stayed where she was.

A little more than three years ago, Janet Mentzer decided to call it quits. Miss Mentzer was in much the same situation as Miss Hepworth—after you've done the same job more than 40 years you think it's time for a change. That was how it came to pass Secretary and Treasurer William Craemer needed a secretary. With the just-at-this-time retirement of J. H. G. McConechy, his secretary needed a secretariat, so to speak. So Miss Hepworth became secretary to the office of secretary and treasurer and when Charles H. Doyle succeeded Mr. Craemer about two and one-half years ago that was the only change.

Her many friends took advantage of the little lady's departure to bestow on her a new typewriter and a portable television set. She was especially pleased to get the typewriter because she will have much use for it in some of this informal work we mentioned earlier. A lot of it is connected with the Upland Baptist Church. She was a Sunday school teacher there 16 years, was secretary to the board of deacons several years and followed this with more years as secretary and a member of the board of directors. Also she was on the board of managers of the Baptist Home in Philadelphia.



**LOOKS AS THOUGH GOOD SHIP 43** was ready to take off instead of tying up for good. Hannah Hepworth ended her cruise with Sun Ship Nov. 29 having logged 43 years and two months. To ensure her having plenty to do now that she is "on the beach," her friends presented her with a new typewriter and a portable television set. That takes care of both busy and relaxing times. Secretary and Treasurer Charles H. Doyle did honors.

It appears the church could probably provide her with much to keep that new typewriter busy. But that may have to wait a while. With everything else she found to like in this world, came a liking to travel. Right now it is taking the form of traveling to her friends in the immediate area, going to dinner here and there—one day or one evening type of thing. These trips could grow and will, no doubt, before she is ready to put herself again in the spot where she must be in a certain place at a certain time.

Everybody was Hannah's friend and all these friends wish her all the pleasure and satisfaction in her retirement she has earned with the many kindnesses and unseen assists she has spread along her way. We hope she will find time in her busyness now to stop in and greet those she worked with so many years.

Electrician's wife to late-arriving hubby.  
"Wire you insulate?"

## Our Yard

A publication of the Sun Shipbuilding and Dry Dock Co., Chester, Pa.  
VOL. XXIII NO. 4

W. Dean Moore, Editor

REPORTERS: John Aull, Stanley Boyda, Carl Browne, Harry Burr, James S. Falcone, Thomas Flynn, Howard Foresman, Lewis Hazlett, Joseph Hinkle, Edward Housley, Charles Jenkins, Morris Kalmus, Joseph Kulp, Guy Kushto, Donald Logan, Albert J. McCann, John Rosati, Donald Smith, William Walsh, Frank Wilson and Robert Hahn, Outdoor Editor.

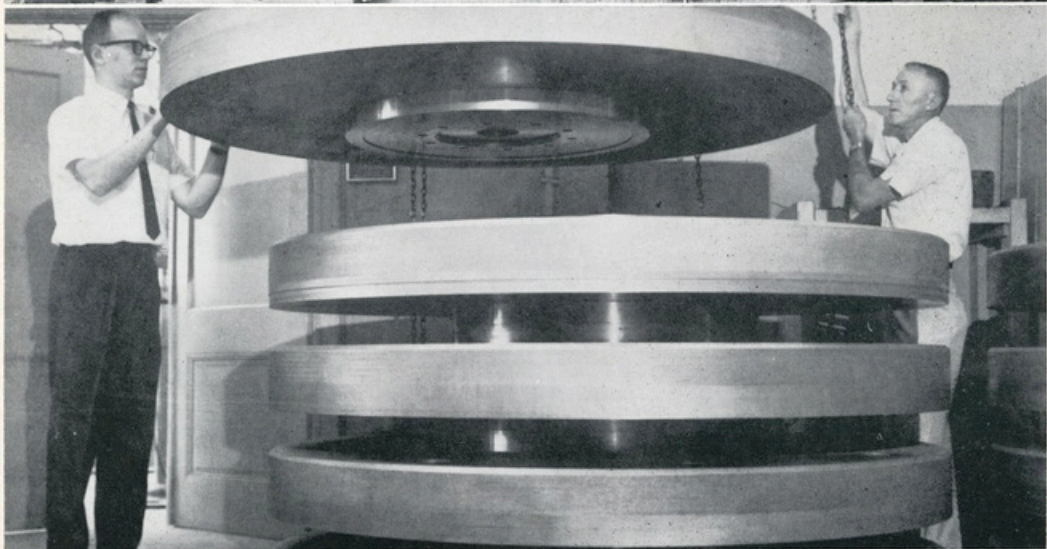
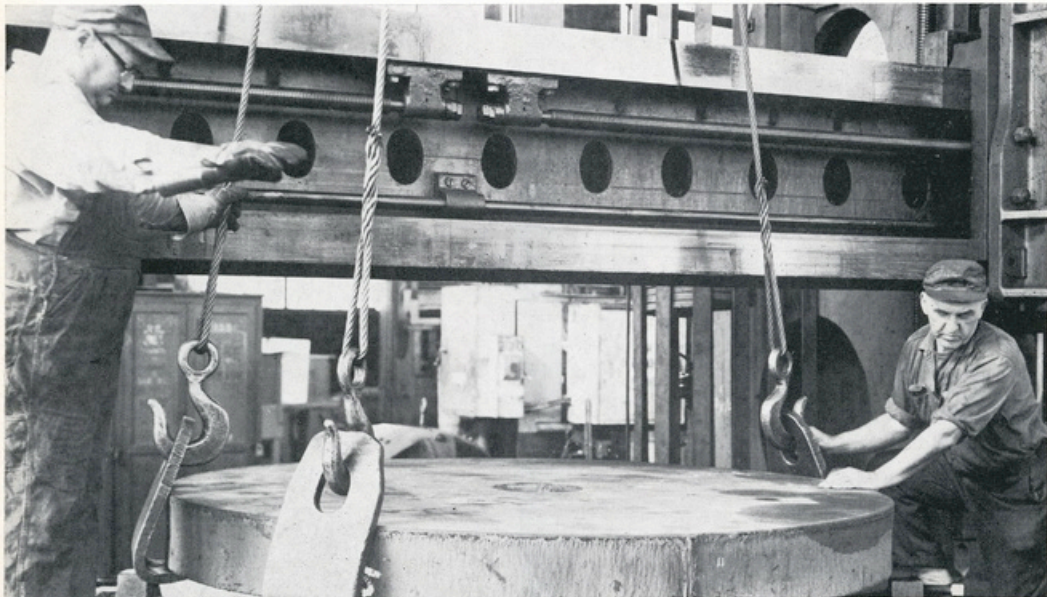
All unsigned articles are by or with the collusion of the editor

Ar. n Smedley, Secretary



DECEMBER





**ALPHA AND OMEGA — THE BEGINNING** and the ending! Months ago we started making weights for world's largest dead weight testing machine. There were 22 of them made of stainless steel, 12 smallest weighing 10,000 pounds each being 78 inches in diameter and 6 $\frac{1}{2}$  inches thick; four weighing 20,000 pounds each; three weighing 30,000 pounds each being 96 inches across and 14 $\frac{1}{2}$  inches thick. Allegheny Ludlum rolled 12 small ones. U.S. Steel forged seven big ones. One of each size was made as a master set. Machine will be accurate to within .005 of one per cent. It will be used as standard to calibrate devices measuring thrust, force and weight. Top photo shows Edward Hoffmeister, rigger, and George Galey, machinist, with weight before machining. Finished product (lower photo) is being handled in Washington.



## OUR COVER

Hard-hatted Santa on OUR COVER is hoping you have a happy holiday time. He knows no one can enjoy even Christmas to the fullest unless he is in full possession of good health so he contrived this collection of reasons why anyone working for Sun Ship should be in the front rank of "enjoyers."

Laid out on the frames of a section of Hull 628 are most of the devices by which the company does its utmost to keep us from harm. From left to right starting at the bottom we have eye protection of all sorts, gloves to prevent burns, cuts or bruises to the hands and a welder's fire-proof jacket.

Moving up a frame we have a hand fire extinguisher, hard hats for different divisions, a hood for protection from the cold, respirators and gas masks. Up another frame we have more headgear, a face mask of transparent plastic, heavy-duty rubbers and a welder's mask.

The handsome shoes on the top are safety shoes with steel toes and all the other safety features to protect the feet from harm. You could wear the pair on the right to church and be among the best-shod present. The lace-less ones are welder's boots, of course, and the other

## Grace Line President Heads Steamship Organization

W. J. McNeil, president of Grace Line, Inc., for whom we are building four cargo ships, has been elected chairman of the Committee of American Steamship Lines. The CASL is an organization of the 15 American-flag lines holding operating subsidy contracts with the government. Their 300 ships serve 450 major ports.

pair comes under the heavy-duty classification.

All these things are to be found in our safety store and most of them are furnished without cost so there is very little excuse for anyone to be without their protection. If we use the equipment and read the signs we can't help but assist Santa's campaign as noted in the sign he is holding—Help Keep This Plant Safe and Clean. Also you will be going a long way toward seeing that this year and many years to come you will have a VERY MERRY CHRISTMAS with happy days to follow.

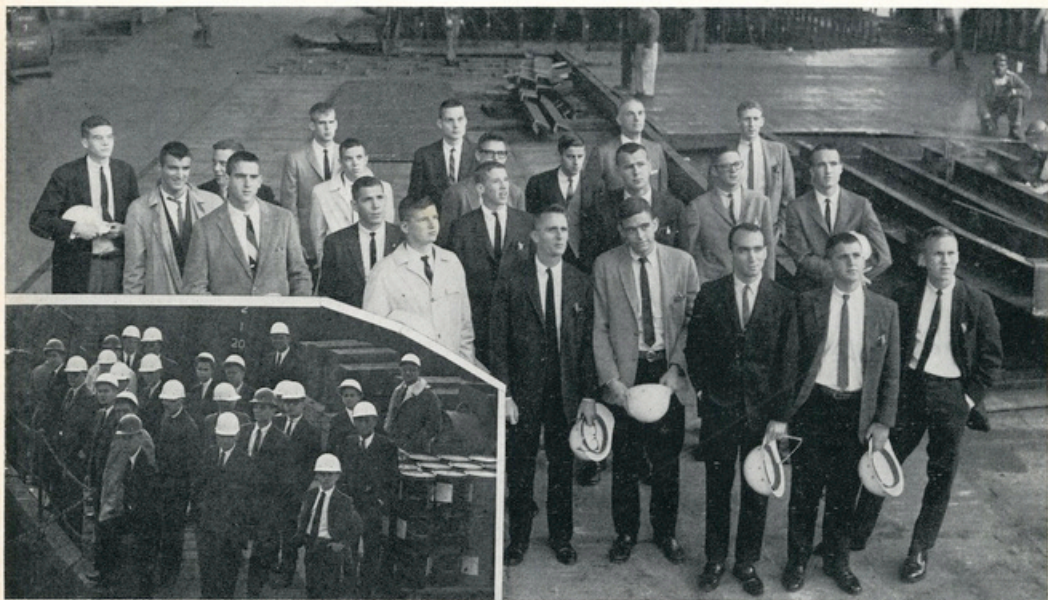
Mr. McNeil had a long career with the government before joining Grace Line. He was a rear admiral, Supply Corps, U. S. Naval Reserve in World War II, fiscal director of the Navy Department and administrative assistant to the Secretary of the Navy. Then he became special assistant to Secretary of Defense James Forrestal followed by 10 years as an Assistant Secretary of Defense.

He is a director of Grace Line as well as president, a director of W. R. Grace & Co., president of Gulf and South American Steamship Co., a director of Fairchild Stratos Corp., a member of the board of directors of the American Merchant Marine Institute and president of the New York Council of the Navy League of the United States.



**NEVER DOES TO ARGUE** with a Sun-built ship. SS Manisa and SS MORMACBAY were in collision down-river from us not long ago. MANISA was not damaged much as may be seen, but MORMACBAY was damaged even less according to report and did not pause for repair.



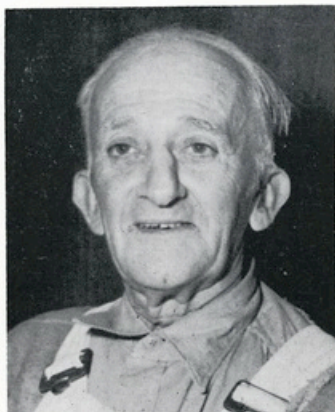


**FREQUENTLY WE ARE VISITED BY GROUPS** of our "hopes for the future." Just before Thanksgiving 47 from Oxford Academy, Pleasantville, N. J., were here one day and in same week, 17 from Williamson Trade. Composite at top is Oxford group, one part watching plate being lifted in Fab Shop, others at No. 1 dry dock. Williamson group (lower photo) was on No. 3 dry dock watching work being done on wheel of ATLANTIC HERITAGE. Sheepdog at right is just keeping them together.





JOHN BARTHOLF, 69-42, 30 years



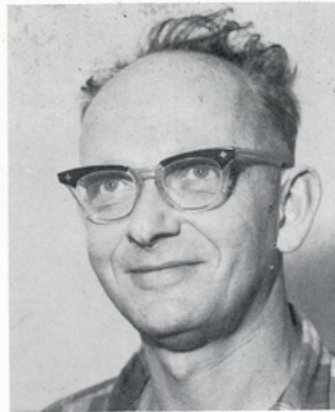
VINCENT BARTHOLF, 69-46, 30 years



SAMUEL BRITT, 67-147, 30 years



FRANK GALOONIS, 68-29, 30 years



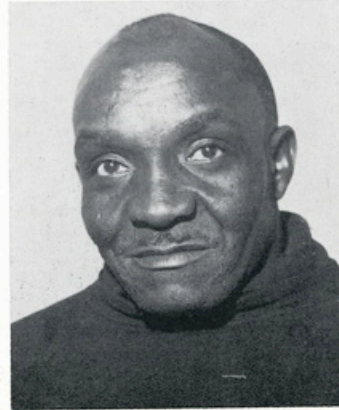
ROLLAND PEET, 33-516, 30 years



JOHN TINGLE, 67-167, 30 years



CHARLES YOUNG, 36-125, 30 years



ALEXANDER BROWN, 76-107, 25 yrs.



## October Award

### 45 YEARS

76-47 ..... Morris Bullock

### 40 YEARS

36-10 ..... Patrick Daly  
90-6 ..... Clifford Forney

### 35 YEARS

91-29 ..... Richard Clayton  
76-36 ..... Harry Jones

### 30 YEARS

69-42 ..... John Bartholf  
69-46 ..... Vincent Bartholf  
67-147 ..... Samuel Britt

SEE NEXT PAGE . . .





WILLIAM HILFERTY, 74-97, 25 years



JOHN MARTIN, JR., 59-1783, 25 years



ALTON NORTON, JR., 94-63, 25 years



DAVID SILCOCK, 8-41, 25 years

## MORE ON SERVICE . . .

68-29	Frank Galoonis
33-516	Rolland Peet
67-167	John Tingle
36-125	Charles Young

## 25 YEARS

33-33	Harold Baldwin
76-107	Alexander Brown
74-97	William Hilferty
59-1783	John Martin, Jr.
94-63	Alton Norton, Jr.
8-41	David Silcock

## 20 YEARS

45-873	William Bucciarelli
91-281	Henry Doyle
47-785	Stephen Duman
47-1401	Daniel Faverio
91-267	George Lawler
19-17	Edna McKinney
76-75	Harvey Pollock
67-502	Jerome Stansbury

## 15 YEARS

47-1085	A. Thomas DeCarro
66-155	Charles Koslosky

## INK & SPOTS

FROM THE  
HULL DRAWING ROOM

By Ed Housley

We trust that by now everyone is recovered from the long Thanksgiving holiday — four whole days, no less — and is now getting into shape to stand up to the tough Christmas and New Year rat race. It seems to me each year the pace gets more hectic. So much so it is a relief when New Year's Day is past and one can get back into the familiar routine again.

Looking around the drawing room one wonders how it is possible to get any more men into it yet there always seems to be room for one more, so we welcome Lawrence Urie into our midst. Congratulations are in order for Jim Pritts, Charlie Grauel's right bower, whose wife has just presented him with an addition to the family. The new arrival is a baby girl, Gloria Ann, who was born in Our Lady of Lourdes Hospital, Camden, and weighed seven pounds and one ounce at birth. The Pritts menage already contained a boy and a girl, so the newcomer will not be lonely for company.

Apparently I owe an apology to Dan Rogers. A couple of issues ago I said he was previously with Sun Ship for a few



E. Housley

49-98 . . . . . Amos Pulcher

## 10 YEARS

34-216	Robert Clegg
36-173	Allen Daly
44-10	Charles Seitz, Jr.

months. He tells me he was here 28 months and that 28 is a few more than a few. Sorry, Dan, but what is a few more, one way or the other?

Just recently a couple of our men jointly invested in the purchase of a new beam compass. Invested is the right word to use, as I hear anyone is welcome to use said instrument for a nominal fee of 25c. Well, as I have remarked before, we have all kinds in our drawing room.

Congratulations to our assistant naval architect, Dave Karlsson, on receiving his 35-year service pin. Tell us, Dave, does it seem as long as it sounds? To mark the occasion the girls baked a cake, or cakes, with their very own grubby little hands, and surprisingly enough they tasted real good.

Lois Green, one of the aforementioned bakes, has left us to become a full-time housewife and mother. She and Paul have adopted a baby boy, named him Paul Michael. We wish all the best for the new family.

Replacing Lois, as Frank Pavlik's secretary, is Carol "Call Me Bill" Campbell. Also a blonde and single as yet.

I am told that one of our men, who for his own good shall remain nameless, regularly brings for his lunch a sandwich made of marshmallow and peanut butter. Maybe I am not hep as to what makes a sandwich but marshmallow and peanut butter sounds far out to me.

In closing, will someone please explain to Carl Reynolds that a light beam does not necessarily mean a beam of light. In fact, I think it would be a nice gesture if everyone explained this to Carl. I am sure he would appreciate such a friendly interest. Sorry, Harry, am fresh out of elephants this month.

"I can't understand why you call yourself a kind father," wrote the college student son, "when you haven't sent me a check for a month. What sort of kindness do you call that?"

"That's unremitting kindness, Son," replied the father in his next letter.





# Rod and Gun News



By Robert "Whitey" Hahn

After an uncertain start the small game season finally got rolling. I don't think anyone can remember a longer Indian summer than the one just past. The only thing I lacked to make it perfect was a few showers. This lack of rain played havoc with the sportsmen's schedule. Most sportsmen plan months ahead for the hunting seasons and take their vacations



accordingly. Some postponed their vacations to the last possible minute.

For two days before the scheduled starting date of Saturday, Nov. 2, we had steady soaking rains. This put the governor on the spot. The big question was did enough rain fall in all parts of the state to eliminate the fire hazard that would be created by turning loose close to a million sportsmen in the woods and fields of the commonwealth.

After two days of high winds on Saturday and Sunday which dried up most of the moisture that had fallen, the politician in the governor came out and he announced the season would start on Election Day.

In spite of all this confusion, uncertainty and disappointment on top of the recent hike in license fee, we haven't heard much griping by the sportsmen in the yard most of whom, evidently, don't read this column anyway. In spite of my prediction last month that rabbits would be scarce, they have been knocking off quite a few of them.

## POT SHOTS & SHORT CASTS

John (Hick) Wagner (68 Dept.) and the writer one day on No. 2 pier were talking about quail hunting. Hick was describing how nice his dog had worked some singles for him and his brother, Joe the past Saturday.

A stranger to both of us got into the act and right then we learned a few things about hunting we were glad we never knew before. According to this self-styled nimrod, the best method for taking quail is to sit along the edge of a woods in the late afternoon and pop them off as they come running and flying out of the fields to roost in the woods.

As we walked away Hick wanted to know if I'd ever heard anything like it before. It was obvious this man didn't know the first thing about quail or how to hunt them. In the first place quail never roost in trees. They roost on the ground in heavy grass or swampy areas. A covey will form a tight circle in a small open spot with their heads out.

I had the good fortune to see this phe-

nomen of Mother Nature one night while coon hunting about 30 years ago. I was walking through a swamp with my flashlight shining on the ground so I could see where I was going. I almost stepped on this covey of about 15 all in a tight circle which looked like a large flower. As I started in disbelief they burst upward in a mass of feathered bombs with whirring wings and disappeared into the night in all directions.

Eugene Howser (46 Dept.) does most of his hunting in Schuylkill County. His folks keep his rabbit dog for him and his 17-year-old nephew keeps the dog exercised. The old homestead is in Grier City, a small hamlet near Mahanoy City. Gene claims he just walks out of his dad's house, unchains the dog, loads his gun and starts hunting. His nephew is his companion on most of his hunting and fishing trips.

Schuylkill County is noted for its abundance of game both large and small in spite of the fact there is very little state forest land or state game lands within its boundaries. Gene and his nephew got quite a few rabbits also several grouse and pheasants. So much for an uncle and nephew combination.

We also have several father and son duos this month. Regulator John Gillespie and son, Paul, are hunting and fishing



buddies and have been for some time. We had a picture of them in this column in the not too distant past. This team journeyed to the Poconos for small game and did all right. John also saw two nice buck deer, one with a 6-point rack and the other with eight points.

When Paul got married recently John thought he was going to lose a hunting-fishing partner, but his daughter-in-law, Gail, rose to the occasion and the partnership still is the same. In closing this paragraph we would like to say to Mrs. Gail Gillespie that any married woman whose husband has no worse vices than hunting and fishing is a very lucky person. P.S.: Don't read the next paragraph because you might get ideas.

Regulator Tony Grispino and his wife, Frances, are a pair of surf-fishing enthusiasts. Both are entered in the Long Island beach striper derby now in full swing along the 18 miles of Long Island beach both north and south of Barnegat Light. First prize is two \$1,000. savings bonds with numerous lesser prizes. Top fish at this writing weighs more than 48 pounds.

Tony seems pretty proud of the fact that his wife can cast more than 75 yards. Well, keep casting, folks. We sure would like to have a picture of you in the Janu-

ary issue of OUR YARD with the winning fish and each of you holding a \$1,000. bond.

Henry (Whitey) Mager accompanied by his son, Bill, and a school chum of Bill's, journeyed to near Honeybrook on the opening day of the small game season. It was the first time for the boys, we understand. They saw and shot at plenty of game but as near as we could determine Bill did most of the scoring. In Whitey's own words, and we quote, "Just say my son outshot his old man." end quote. The main thing is the boys hunted safely and in the mixed bag of game were two grouse.

Walter Brysiak, a welder who at this writing is working as a pipe fitter's assistant, hunted with a party along the Brandywine creek near Chadds Ford and Lenape. In their total bag for the day was a large grey fox which they guesstimated to weigh about 35 pounds. Walt's nephew is studying taxidermy and welcomed the chance to mount it.

I have before me a photostatic copy of a letter Thomas Farmer (33 Dept.) received from the Pennsylvania Game Commission. Tom wrote requesting information about hunting antlerless deer on the Letterkenny Army Depot grounds in Franklin County. This letter was dated in Harrisburg on Sept. 26 and says in part: "In checking over our list, we find Franklin County is sold out of antlerless deer licenses."

According to law licenses do not go on sale until early in October and this was copied from the Pennsylvania Game News of August this year. Tom is a resident of Newark, Delaware, and like the other 45,000 non-resident hunters doesn't stand much chance of getting a doe permit. Applications of non-residents cannot be approved nor licenses issued in advance of 30 days prior to the opening date of the antlerless deer season.

Personally we think the non-resident should be given the same chance as the rest of us in view of the amount he pays for his license and the money he will spend while here. We think the "sold out" part above was just an error on the writer's part. It should have read "over subscribed."

As of this writing everyone and his brother is going deer hunting or bear hunting or both, so it seems. If deer season



is just about here then Christmas can't be far away so we better stop writing this and start addressing Christmas cards.

As usual, this month we are late getting this column in. So late, in fact, that those  
SEE PAGE 24, COL. 2 . . .



## OFFICE CHATTER

By Frank Wilson

December's flowers are the poinsettia and holly. Its birthstone is the turquoise and its least logical tale concerns the king who ordered one of his counts beheaded because he would not confess a crime. Just before the axe fell, the count relented.

"I'll confess!" he called out. But it was too late and the king was very sorry to see the count lose his head. The moral, of course is: "Don't hatchet your counts before they chicken."



F. Wilson

Far more fortunate was the bachelor who was crazy to get married—and realized it in time.

Ethel James (Payroll) didn't give her boy friend a chance to change his mind. She was married to Anthony Alkonis of Bridgeport, Pa., on Saturday, Nov. 16th in the Blue Church in Springfield.

The Rev. Robert Cressy performed the ceremony. After a reception at the Colony Hotel in Chester, the happy couple left for a week's stay in Florida. The best of luck and happiness to both of them.

Wherever you go in the Delaware Valley in December, you'll find Christmas. In the bulging bags of postmen, full of festive gifts and greetings, and in bulging eyes of children, full of wonder at a season largely dedicated to their enjoyment; in the city shop windows and suburban house windows and in the continual jingling of many bells and many cash registers.

The association of Christmas giving with Santa Claus or St. Nick goes back to a tale about the early Christian Saint Nicholas who, according to legend, secretly provided dowries for the three daughters of an impoverished merchant who, unable to procure suitable marriages for them, was about to give them up to a life of shame.

**BIRTHDAYS:** By the time this magazine is out the following will have already celebrated their birthdays: Al Norton (Purch.), 12/1; Hannah Hepworth (retired)



and Charles Forwood (Purch.), 12/2; Alma Hurley (Mr. McNeal's secretary), 12/9, and Robert Scull (Hull Draw), 12/11.

The others who will celebrate: 12/13, Edna McKinney (Weth.); 12/22, Clifford Forney (Sal. Paymaster) and Jean Walters (Prod. Plan.); 12/28, Edward Daft



T/5 James A. Herman

(Hrly. Paymaster), and Betty Ronberg (Distrib.), date unknown.

And the biggest birthday of the year, Christmas, Dec. 25. Isaiah 9:6—"For unto us a child is born, unto us a son is given, and the government shall be upon His shoulder; and His name shall be called Wonderful, Counsellor, The Mighty God, the Everlasting Father, the Prince of Peace." And then the fulfillment, Luke 2:11—"For unto you is born this day, in the City of David, a Savior, which is Christ the Lord."

**WELCOME ABOARD:** We welcome aboard the following new employees who started with us this month: Martha Campbell (Mr. Pavlik's secretary) who replaces Lois Green who left service in October and since has adopted a baby boy. Daniel McCormick (Prod. Plan.), Jean Piecra (Key punch), John Pirocchi (Tab.), Mildred Pedrick (Key punch 2d shift) and Sarah Reeves (Emp.) who replaces Mary Yaworsky (now Mr. Rallsback's secretary) who replaces Helen Shallet (now Mr. Pew's secretary) who replaces Dorothy Cauley (now Mr. Doyle's secretary) who replaced Hannah Hepworth (formerly Mr. Doyle's secretary).

Miss Hepworth retired from the company as of Dec. 1, 1963. She was presented with two gifts, a portable typewriter and television set given by her co-workers. The presentation was made by Charles H. Doyle (Treasurer).

**SICK LIST:** Those on our sick list last month now back at work are: Thomas Bishop (Prod. Plan.), Kay Dugan (2d shift Key punch) and John Shallet (Ship Repair)

Those still out are: Donald Clare (Personnel), Kathryn Connan (Stores), Wanda Grier (Ins.) and Alma Hurley (Mr. McNeal's sect.).

The Payroll Department was shocked last Oct. 14 by the sudden death of Edward Murphy. He was on vacation when taken ill and was rushed to the hospital where he died in a very short time. He was a member of American Council No. 242 Knights of Columbus, of Chester; The Holy Name Society of Our Lady of Char-

## Former Mail Boy Making Good as G.I.

About three or four years ago James A. Herman was a mail boy in Our Yard. He was a 1958 graduate of Eddystone High School and had put in a year at Lycoming College. Between his college stint and enlisting in the Army Feb. 20, 1961, he completed a course in data processing besides working here.

In the Army he went to school again, the Adjutant General's school at Fort Benjamin Harrison, Ind., finishing first in his class. He was assigned to the Tobyhanna Signal Depot. He won expert rifleman rating and served on the honor guard. His team won the competitive small bore rifle accuracy championship at the depot.

Now he is at Fort Shafter, Hawaii, at the headquarters of the United States Army in the Pacific. He completed three courses at IBM computer schools and was promoted to specialist five. He is day supervisor of the Adjutant General's data processing unit. He was top man in the Army enlisted proficiency and evaluation test this year.

Jim's dad is Ray Herman in 76 Dept.

ity Roman Catholic Church, Brookhaven; St. Vincent De Paul Society; Fraternal Order of Eagles No. 159, of Chester, and a former member of C.T.A. of St. Michael's Roman Catholic Parish, Chester. He was 53 years old and was employed here 22 years. His hobbies were mostly baseball and bowling. Sympathy is extended to his sister, Mary, with whom he lived.

Sympathy also is extended to Peggy Jones (Mr. Atkinson's secretary) whose father passed away Oct. 27.

**MISCELLANEOUS NEWS:** A baby girl was born to Linda Miller, formerly of Purchasing, Oct. 10. Stu Woolley of Sales is the proud grandfather.

Preston Lilley (Mutual Benefit) spent his three weeks vacation in Florida. Lois Mekenney (Mr. Rhodes' secretary) enjoyed a week's cruise to Bermuda.

And it's happy motoring to Kay Schmidt (Payroll) who purchased a 1964 Ford Galaxie white convertible last month.

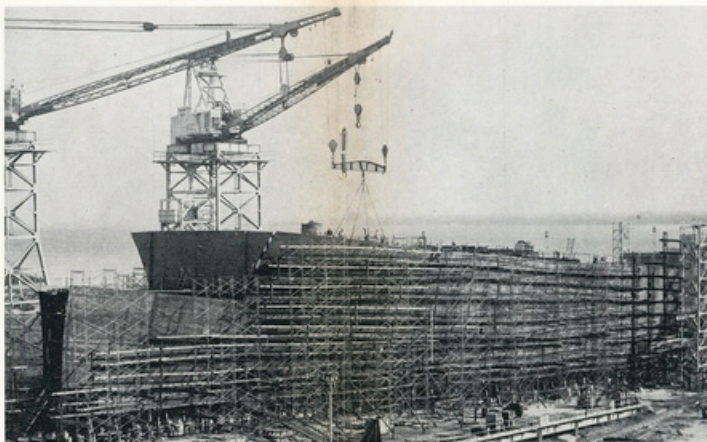
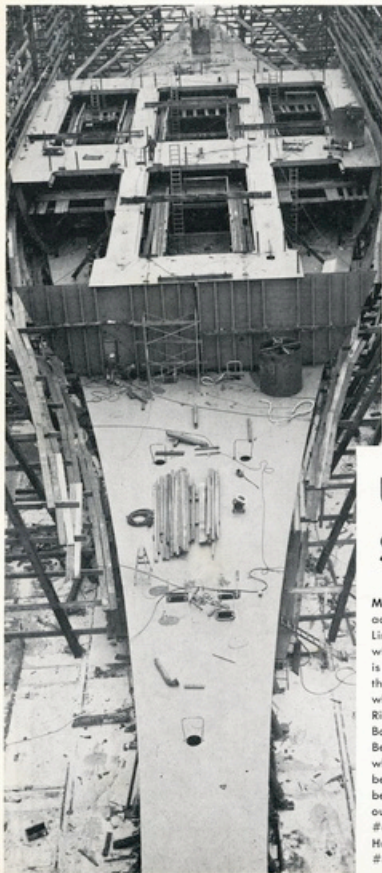
And finally, to ring out the old 1963 and ring in the new 1964, I would like to wish everyone a VERY MERRY CHRISTMAS AND A HAPPY AND PROSPEROUS NEW YEAR. And most of all to say thanks to everyone of you who has contributed news to me throughout the past year.

**SAFETY HINT:** Don't let your Christmas tree linger too long. Dry evergreens are fire hazards.

"Do you think I should put more fire in my editorials?" asked the writer.

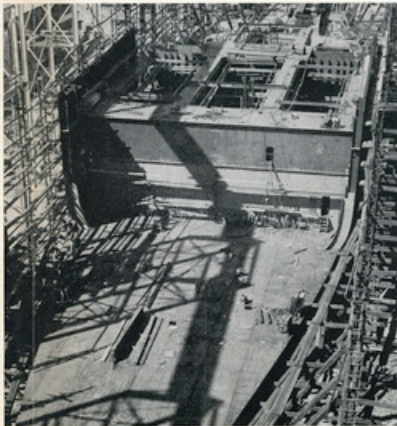
"No," said his editor. "Vice versa."





## United States Lines Ships Taking Shape

**MOVING FROM LEFT TO RIGHT** we have a photographic account of growth of Hull #628, first of our United States Lines ships. First picture shows keel nearly complete with inner bottom coming up fast. Next, inner bottom is complete and holds are rising in midships area. Notice three holds abeam, each with separate hatch. Side holds will accommodate containers as well as general cargo. Right photo shows second set of hatches taking shape. Bottom photo shows Hull #629 nearing completion. Because this hull is being constructed on No. 8 shipway where all machinery and superstructure can be erected before launching, this hull is being pushed to completion before No. 628, which would have to be launched without some machinery and no superstructure erected. Hull #628 rapidly is approaching this stage of completion. Hull #629 will be launched early in the spring with #628 following very soon.





## 47 Department 2nd Shift

By Howard (Shorty) Foresman

Now is the time to bring out the heavy clothing and get set for a long, hard winter. Also the time to dig into the bank account and the pockets for the Christmas shopping unless you want to be like the fellow who told his family Santa had committed suicide.

A friend of mine, Charles (Shorty) Jenkins, says he has invented the ideal Christmas present for retired people — an alarm clock without a bell.

A welcome back to work to all the fellows who have been recalled from lay-off. Things are looking up in 47 Dept. and more and more men are returning. I sure do hope all the boys will be back soon.

Elwood (Gadget) Brown has no intention of slushing through the snow over the Christmas holidays. He tells me there'll be no white Christmas for him this year—he's leaving for sunny California Dec. 20. I wish him a safe journey and hope he has a good time.

Leo Mozzoni is going to take a week of vacation around Christmas — no special place to go just take it easy. . . . Edward (Fats) Scheer, burner leader, is going to take Christmas week off but no sunny South this year. He is just going to loaf around in the frozen North.

I hope some of my buddies get some tools for Christmas — then maybe I can get a chance to use my tools now and then. I, at one time, thought Bob meant Robert but now I am told that B.O.B. means boss on bicycle.

Well, fellows, now that Christmas is nearly here how about taking some family pictures with that Christmas camera and bring them in so that we can all appreciate them. By the way, we love grandchildren, too. Let's put them in print so we can all see them.

I overheard a discussion on which department was the most important. Ask any woman the question and you'll come up with the Payroll Dept. Actually though, no one department is more important. What really counts is all departments working together.

Earnest Morris, burner, instead of Four Roses for Christmas this year will have four spoonsful of Malox. Ernie likes the Four Roses but his ulcers don't.

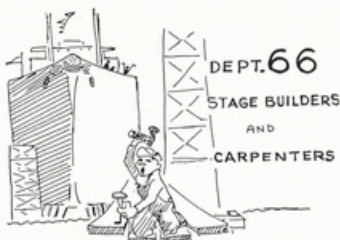
Bill Reid, marine rigger, says stop in for a Christmas drink. He has plenty of cold water on hand.

Speaking of Christmas, my 12-year-old daughter wrote a short poem about the



yard that I thought was sort of nice. Here it is:

It was the night before Christmas and all through the yard  
No one was working excepting the guard.  
The men were home with their families so dear,



By Guy (Tuck) Kushto

Our best wishes to Raymond Toll who has been a stagebuilder in our department for quite a few years. Ray has left service of Sun Ship because of prolonged illness.

Daniel Smart and John Patterson (stage-builders) have been placed on second shift to help out Stuart Clark's gang in pulling tanks on Hull 627.

Joe Sage (shop leader) reports his bowling is coming along fine. However, there are reports that one night three of the girls on his Mixed League team topped his 105 game and he had to sit out the next one. How about that!

Charlie Pettefolf (stagebuilder, 2d shift) reports his car was stolen from the parking lot on a Friday night. Charlie was fortunate, however. He has two cars and it was the older one that was stolen. The police found the car the next day



G. Kushto

With thoughts of tomorrow when Christmas would be here.

I have a picture developing outfit left over from Christmas past that I would gladly swap for an Arkansas toothpick. If anyone is interested, call TR 4-2976 and ask for Howard.

Through the years we have had bowling teams, ball teams and whatnot. What I would like to know is why not a rifle team? I have found quite a few fellows interested and I would like very much to hear from anyone else who might be interested in a rifle team or club of Sun Ship employees. I realize we would need the use of a rifle range and I am trying to get permission to use one. If anyone knows of one that can be used, I would appreciate it very much if you would let me know.

We have had three generations of Cooks burning in 47 Dept. First, Walter Cook, then William Cook and now William Cook, Jr. Father and son are both working second shift.

Happy birthday to Edward Murphy (burner) whose birthday is Dec. 4 and a MERRY CHRISTMAS AND A HAPPY NEW YEAR to everyone!



**THIS THREE-IN-ONE** combination includes three grandchildren of Augustus Eilenberger (66-118). They are children of his daughter, Mrs. Powell. Diane Elaine is 8, James Augustus is 4, George T. is 11.

only a few blocks from where it was taken. It was damaged badly so the insurance company paid him what it was worth.

John Suda also had auto troubles. His car was parked in the lot and someone rammed into the rear of it causing about \$100. in damage. There was no note left nor any witnesses to the mishap. So Jack started a little detective work of his own. He left work a few hours earlier than usual and examined the bumpers on the cars in the lot where he parks. Sure enough, he found paint on the bumper of another. He sent scrapings of the paint to be analyzed. Just as soon as he gets the results he should have enough evidence to make the guilty party confess. Go get 'em, Sherlock!

I hope for your sake that your Christmas shopping is almost complete. You know how tough it is in the last few weeks.

Christmas is probably the most important day of the year for most folks. Let's make it a happy and safe one. Let's not forget anyone while writing our Christmas cards no matter how far away they may be. You all know how nice it is to receive greetings from friends, relatives and loved ones at Christmas time.

MERRY CHRISTMAS!



The irate patient called his dentist about his bill for a tooth extraction.

"It's three times what you usually charge," he complained.

"Yes, I know," said the dentist. "But you yelled so loud you scared two other patients away."





By Morris Kalmus

The Electrical Drawing Dept. can boast that one of our estimators, Tom Wilson, has driven a golf ball 285 yards at the Valley Forge Country Club. For his extraordinary exploit he was awarded pencils, score cards and whatever paraphernalia that goes with a motorized caddy.



M. Kalmus

Among our group there are other athletes of the fairways, namely, Tony Lazzaro, now clean shaven, and Walter Nowak. They have not informed us about their prowess this past season. The mythical 32 golf cup was at stake and Tom Wilson has won it by default.

Our versatile sportsman, Tony Lazzaro, now has

turned to hunting. He recently shot a rabbit and is in a quandary as to whether to eat it or have it stuffed as a memento of his safari. We will keep you posted on how he solves his perplexing dilemma.

One of our draftsman, Joe Mercandante, is very busy during lunch time studying his lessons. He attends LaSalle College evening school. . . . George Langill spends his noontime fiesta holding a sandwich in one hand and in the other hand a pencil



with which he fills in the blank spaces of a crossword puzzle. The rest of our group is either watching the dart game or kibitzing the players.

This reporter promised his wife and daughter a trip to Washington, D.C. for many years. This fall the trip finally materialized. The Capitol building with its great dome, the White House and various government buildings completely overwhelmed us. There are guided tours throughout the various buildings where all can learn how government functions.

The eternal athletic rivalry between 32 and 38 Depts. manifested itself in a tough football game Sunday, Nov. 3. The details of the game were described in Bill Walsh's column last month. Our group has not given up hope of victory. On Sunday, Nov. 18, we hope to vindicate our loss.

We received a card of thanks after sending Mrs. Hurley a bouquet of flowers while



## SECOND SHIFT

By Charles "Pappy" Jenkins

ANSWER to last month's question about the U.S. Coast Guard. It was formed by an act of Congress, Aug. 4, 1790—made up of 10 boats to protect the revenue and enforce the customs law.

There are some people who live on the fat of the land because they manufacture girdles. . . . If arbitration is the best way to settle a dispute, how come it isn't used more often at home?

A recent survey reveals a quarter of this country is covered by forests. The rest of it probably is covered by mortgages.

Big Homer Yanci took up a course in speed reading. Now it only takes him one hour to read a book but it takes two more hours for his eyeballs to slow down.

It sometimes pays to take it slow and easy because the ladder of life is full of splinters which hurt most when you start sliding down. . . . Strange but true! A man who always is satisfied with himself seldom is satisfied with others.

Steve Stevens insists the best way to eat limburger cheese is to put a clothespin on your nose. Your stomach doesn't know the difference anyhow. . . . A boss is that fellow who comes to work early to find out who comes in late and stays late to make sure no one goes home early.

What a crazy nation we are. We make nuclear bombs but ban firecrackers. . . . Many of the world's troubles are caused by those who don't produce anything else. . . . Buying cheap quality to save money is like stopping the clock to save time.

Ben Good's description of a real triple threat man in college football: One who can run, kick and pass exams.

Doctors claim thousands of germs live on a single dollar bill. Wonder how they do it?

Well, here it is — next month's question:



she was ailing at home from a recent automobile accident.

We extend our condolences to Walt Nowak and his wife on the passing of his wife's mother.

When was the first self-contained explosive agent used against a ship?

Keep in mind the pen is the tongue of the mind. . . . Get out the crying towel! It came to pass that Walter (Bear) Prandesi could afford one of those foreign sport cars only to find out he could not fit in it.

To forget other people's faults — try to remember your own. . . . Walter Mromot calls his 1953 car his suicide special. . . . Jack Boyle claims many football fans seem to enjoy the pint after touchdown.

Fashion Note: This is the time of the year when there will be little change in men's pockets.

Walter (Tzar) Oprouseck gives this reason why he is a bachelor. He says all wives spend 65% of all their husband's earnings which leaves only 35% to take care of their charge accounts.

Each day my alarm clock screams Just leaves me sad and surly. But weekends when I'm free to dream I always wake up early.

If a man thinks for one minute he can understand women, then he has it timed about right. . . . Try John Pastic's new cocktail. He calls it Little David. After drinking three you Goliath down. . . . According to a recent medical report pain strikes at the weakest point. That's the reason some guys I know often have a headache.

Wonder why they call Buck Deppner and George Bert (shop gang) the Tobacco Row kids? . . . Howard (Shorty) Foresman, in the shop gang, has found success is the



art of making your mistakes when nobody is looking.

George Giampietro (smoke pipe gang) says plenty of people own TV sets with remote control — the finance companies.

Christmas is on the way! Be sure to check all wires on your sets of lights. I say the best green for Christmas still comes from the Denver and Philadelphia mints — the last word is green.

One of the office girls insists a woman never makes a fool out of a man. She only directs the performance. . . . John Wyatt (Lining Dept.) says Marty Lopane could talk a disc jockey down to a whisper. He must have been vaccinated by a victrola needle.

I recently met the strutting Bill Cousin formerly of 60 Dept., now retired. His daughter, Mrs. William Vancluk of Heritage Park, Wilmington, gave birth to twin daughters Aug. 24. Best of luck, grandpop.

Then there were the two barbers and a tailor who formed a trio. Naturally, they sang clip-sew music. . . . A lot of women would welcome a Christmas gift of a birth certificate filled out with invisible ink.

To all a MERRY CHRISTMAS AND A HAPPY NEW YEAR.

Matrimony is like an institution of learning—man loses bachelor's degree and wife acquires a master's.





**THIS GOES ON ALL THE TIME** but it looks as though Ronnie, 2, and Rusty, 4, were skeptical of something. Whether it is camera or Grandma and Grandpop Thomas is hard to determine. Co-ed in next picture is their mother, Dolores Thomas Founds, and Uncle John ends the row.



By John Rosati

We are nearing the end of another year. It seems like it was only yesterday we said the same thing. But still it was 12 long months away. As the old saying goes—time waits for no one.

In this month on the 14th, the South Pole was discovered by Mr. Amundsen in the year 1911. The Wright brothers made their first aeroplane flight on the 17th, 1903. Winter officially begins on the 22nd, that means get your winter clothing out of mothballs. Check your car for anti-freeze—if you own one—and prepare to make your home airtight for the winter. Then we have



J. Rosati

our biggest holiday coming up, Christmas, on the 25th—when we celebrate the Nativity or the birth of Christ. Also a time when good will should be shown towards everyone. And while we're in the holiday mood, if any unfortunates are known to our readers it would be a fine gesture to make them happy in some way, if possible. The feeling of doing so should be enough of a reward to be gratifying.

As always at this time of the year we try to remind our readers to do their shopping and mailing early to avoid that last minute rush and possible disappoint-

ments. Here are a few more suggestions that will help. Make your list of purchases early. Wrap all gifts carefully. Shop wisely for friends and family. Remember, givers are getters as proven by a Christmas conspiracy. And finally, don't over decorate the tree. Enjoy all the natural beauties of the holiday season—"have fun!"

Here is a chap who is always smiling and full of fun. Meet JOHN THOMAS, pictured in this column, who resides at 117 Ash Rd., Garden City, Pa. He was hired at Sun Ship in March, 1940, as a crane operator. Previous to that was employed at Congoleum-Nairn Co. During his career he was proven to be a steady, dependable worker. The only time lost was when a lay-off occurred due to lack of work. Back in 1950 he entered Osteopathic hospital at 48th and Spruce Sts. for a double hernia operation. But today, to see him go to and from his job, you would never know he had ever been sick.

John operates a bridge crane in the Boiler Shop. He also fills in out in the Plate Yard when needed. Well liked by his co-workers, his hobbies are raising flowers and watching television. Now let's meet his attractive family. His wife, Mrs. Pauline Thomas, is seated with him. They are holding their two grandchildren, Rusty and Ronnie, children of their daughter, Mrs. Dolores Thomas Founds pictured in this column. Then their son, John, Jr., who is a singer and dancer. He also graduated from a modeling school.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas have been married 26 years, raised a fine family—and we might add that, when good looks were passed out, their son and daughter were right up in front of the line. We want to wish John and his family success and happiness for their future.

A question was asked the other day by a co-worker—is an atheist permitted to take an oath in court? In looking this up the answer is yes. A witness may be sworn, even though he denies belief in God, pro-

vided he admits that an oath would be binding on his conscience. If the witness is conscientiously opposed to taking an oath, he may be permitted to testify merely on affirmation which is equivalent in law to an oath.

We learn, with great misgivings, that in Coventry, England, city fathers are appeasing schoolmarm tourists with assurances that Lady Godiva didn't really take her famous ride in the nude. The way they tell it, she shed "jewels and finery" only and the shame of it all was that she wore old things that humiliated her in public. It is our contention that debunking false history is an admirable thing—but legends must not be ravished by people who are ashamed of their hormones. Next thing you know, Greeks with an eye on the tourist trade will be putting toreador pants on Aphrodite.

So long for this year. We wish all our friends A MERRY CHRISTMAS AND A HAPPY, PROSPEROUS NEW YEAR. Stay with us and we will tell you more next year. And may all of your tomorrows be brighter.



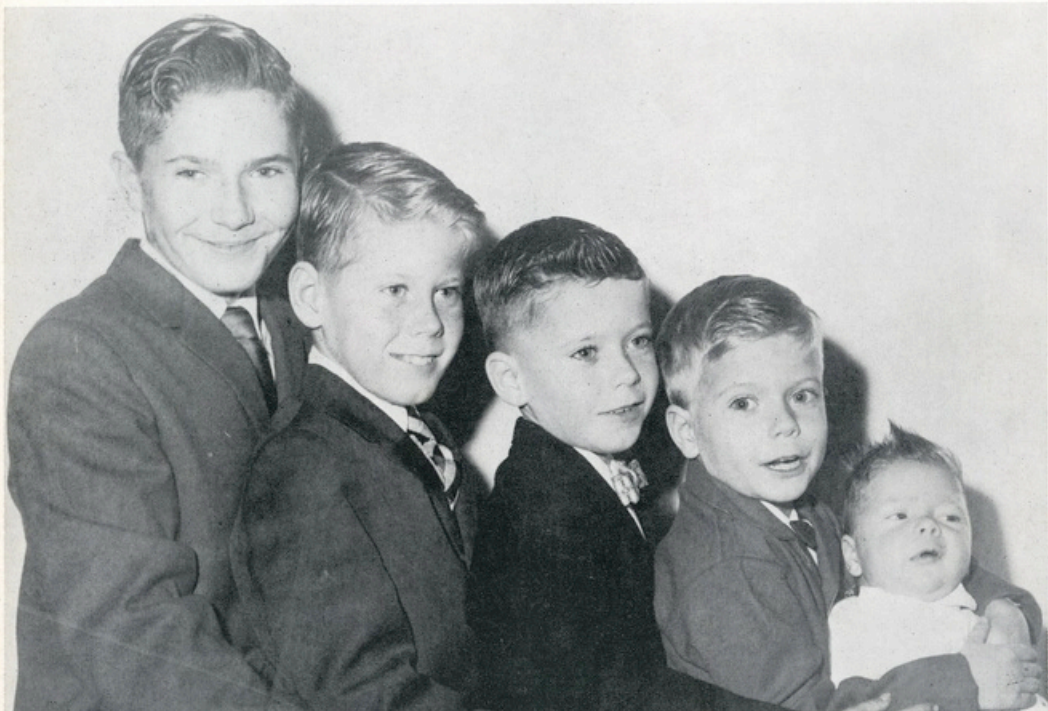
## Sound Familiar?

THESE MODERN YOUTH

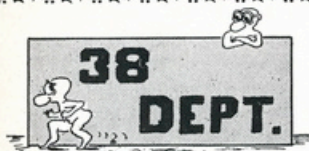
From the day your child is born, you must teach him to do without things. Children today love luxury too much. They have terrible manners, flaunt authority, and have no respect for their elders. They no longer rise when their parents or teachers enter the room. What kind of awful creatures will they be when they grow up?

—Socrates, about 399 B.C.





**CHRISTMAS SHOPPING IS A MAJOR OPERATION** for Arthur Martin, our chief of guards. He has 11 grandchildren (four are girls) and he buys for every one. The 11 are sprinkled among chief's four daughters and son with slight concentration in son Frederick's part. These five boys are his. From left: Ricky, 16; David, 10; Steven, 8; Chris, 6, and William Arthur (for you know who), 2. Their mother is a sister of Mrs. Jesse Wilkinson, of Eddystone, who had her 13th child and first daughter last spring. One of chief's daughters lives in South. Rest of family are within whistling distance in case family palaver becomes necessary.



By William Walsh

First on the agenda for this issue comes best wishes for a very **HAPPY CHRISTMAS** to all who read this column. (The same wishes are extended to those who don't.) Also A **PROSPEROUS NEW YEAR**.

Miss Ida Young, the lovely and shapely girl who types for Lee Kading of the Testing Group, is wearing a diamond ring. It was given to her by her fiance, Dom DiMaio, on her birthday, Nov. 12. Ida became 19 and betrothed on the same day. The wedding is set for next spring although no date has been selected. They will tie the marital knot at a nuptial mass at St.

Gabriel's Roman Catholic Church in Norwood. More details in a future edition of the magazine. The prospective groom is 22 years of age (and handsome!).



W. Walsh

bert's group of draftsmen who specialize in the refrigeration end of things. The third newcomer is Gerald Ives, whose dad is wellknown to all in the Hull Dept. on

the third floor. Jerry at present is assigned to the vault and will soon be assigned to a chageman on the boards.

Jim Croveto has been transferred to Mr. Watson's Dept. for a three-months period as part of his apprentice training.

As this article is being written, Edmond Carl Herman (one of the draftsmen in 38 Dept.) is in New York City for an exhibit of his realistic abstractionist paintings. The affair is at the largest of the Big Town's art galleries. His *Wedding Montage* already has created a stir in art circles and has been praised highly by area critics. The painting has already been on view at Lord Jim's Galleries in Boothwyn; DePaul's Anvil Inn, Kennett Square; The Wallingford Art Center, Wallingford, and the Pennsylvania Military College Alumni auditorium. Upon Ed's return, we will have more information as to how New York reacted to his latest creations. Gives one cause to think! Perhaps we have another Rembrandt right in our own department. Good luck to Ed in his New York debut.



# 33 Department

## MAINTENANCE

By Gregory Benners

Hi to you all. Our department column has been slightly irregular for some time now so I will try to let all know that we are in the yard. It seems that everyone does know we are here when trouble breaks out—they know where to call.

The Armature Shop is a beehive at present—more work than they can handle. This section is known as the Sleepy Hollow Gang and the boss, William Martin, was a success on Election Day. He won the office he went after but I am not sure just what it was.

John (Moon) Mullens has a sore hand received while undercutting an armature. Eddie Bythrow and Harvey (Swamp Root) Fellenbaum said he had to take undercutting pills to relieve same.

John Roschel has his loud tonsils working when the bell rings at the first whistle but as he runs up the steps some night he is going to miss that corner and we are going to see a pile of Johnny at the bottom.

Our song bird, William Wolfe, as always is in fine tune (flat) and "Reds" (as he is known) is angry because the newspapers have gone up to eight cents. He

is angry because Edward (Whitey) Raymond has to pay it. The last paper "Reds" bought was when the war ended to see who won.

Our puzzle department wonders why Charlie Pearson has sore feet as he never walks. He is always on the scooter. If he has to go out of the shop for 20 feet he rides. To date he has not found a way to get it up on the wall of the drydock or on the deck of a ship. (Nice foot work, Charlie)

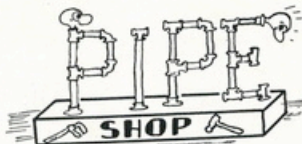
Charlie McCune has an offer from the leading hospitals. He has found more places on the human body for aches and pains and the hospitals want to know just where these places are.

Condolences to Howard (Hoot) Gibson. We were shocked at the bad news of your fine son. I am told he was a fine boy and was very much liked by all. Remember, Howard, there is nothing one can do about God's wishes, but I am sure he will sit on God's Mighty Throne.

I am sure there are very few who know of the new department that has been added to 33M called Electronics Dept. The new faces are as follows: Edward Logeman (in charge), George Sparks, Richard Wolesslagle (an old shipyard pro), James Greenfield, Jack Wilson, Joseph DeGregorio, Tony Campagnini. We wish you all every success.

Roy Blake and Richard Beaumont are fighting Bill and T. Mackey for first place in the pinochle league. . . Dick Daubert is busy these days looking for bowlers or trying to teach the bowlers he has on his A league team.

Edward Kennedy is throwing his chest out these days—he has won seven straight



By Joe Kulp

Here we are well into Christmas month. Guess everyone is busy with getting ready for Santa. I'm hoping we have just enough snow to pretty things up. There's not a finer sight than all the trees and homes decorated and shining on a nice white coating of snow. I want to take



J. Kulp

this time to wish all our fellow employees and their families the FINEST CHRISTMAS ever and a HAPPY AND PROSPEROUS YEAR throughout 1964.

Recently we had two top mistaken lunches. You decide which takes the prize! Joe Dougherty brought in an automatic can opener. How

anyone can carry a heavy object like that thinking it's a lunch is beyond me. Bill Reese brought in a pint jar of glue in place of a jar of pickles. At least Doc had the opener for the pickles.

Word is that Fred Lilley, captain of B team, rolled a high of 89. The question is with or without a handicap? With Oscar Schartner hobbling around with a bad ankle, I understand Fred is chief scorer now. (Watch him fellows)

William DiMichael (hanger gang) was a recent bridegroom. Didn't get any details as yet but we all wish Bill and his bride the best of everything. This leaves Leo Gatta about the only bachelor in the gang. Watch your step, Leo!

Larry Thompson's (hanger gang) son is contributing much to the success of Colingdale High's fine football team. He is one of the workhorses of the backfield.

Cliff Steffens (Copper Shop) says he

games at pinochle. How many did you lose, Ed?

The Central Maintenance office has acquired the services of one more supervisor recently—Henry Crescentini in charge of 81 & 42 Depts. Now if he can just get a telephone he will be all set. He really has a time answering the phone calls as he never knows which one to answer. The operator will tell him he is wanted on the phone but he has to mark time before he can find one available. Well, one thing you get in Sun Ship, Henry, is plenty of exercise. Welcome to the office!

J. Norman Fellenbaum, our able foreman, went home ill and has been out for a few days. . . William Walls is still

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A LONG TIME BETWEEN visits for Robert Patton and his sister. Robert (36-249) had not seen his sister in more than 20 years. She is Sister Alodie Joseph of Little Sisters of the Poor and lives in Chicago. Robert and his family drove out to see her during his vacation.

recently received a letter from Reds Clendinger, former coppersmith, now in California. He wants to be remembered to the gang at Sun Ship. Right about now some California sun is welcome.

Glad to see Al Crockett, Jack Fite and Chick Sweeney all back on the job after recent operations looking none the worse from their ordeals.

If you get a chance during the holidays, stop by and see Firpo Owsiany. He is at home now and I know he would be glad to see you fellows.

Joe Venuto's car was struck recently while parked in front of his home. The estimated damages on his "old vintage Plymouth" came to \$172.00. Insurance company is balking at paying this out on a car valued at \$50.00. Joe threatens to start his own car dealership and insurance corporation.

HAPPY HOLIDAYS TO ALL. See you in 1964.

## In Memoriam

Sun Shipbuilding and Dry Dock Company extends its sympathy to the family and friends of the following employees who died during November, 1963:

RICHARD CARTER, 908 Tilghman St., Chester, Nov. 4.

SAMUEL RODGERS, 81-91, 324 Lamokin St., Chester, Nov. 11.

DR. CHARLES E. FEDEMAN, 86-4, 8th and Kerlin Sts., Chester, Nov. 23.

JOHN M. PIERCE, 58-140, 1410 E. 11th St., Eddystone, Pa., Nov. 26.



## Who from Their Labors Rest



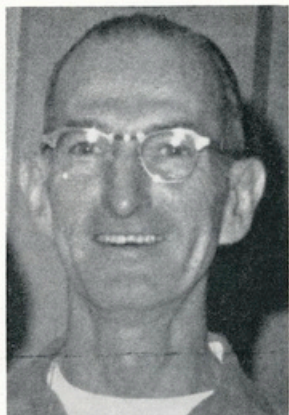
**HARVEY BEAUMONT**, 74, of 10 Oriole Ave., Lima, Pa., died Oct. 22. He was a life-long resident of this area. A hangerman in 34 Dept., he was a veteran of 19 years service with Sun Ship. He joined 34 Dept. as a pipefitter in March, 1936, and in June, 1943, became a hangerman in which capacity he worked until January, 1957, when he retired. Working in his garden with his flowers was his favorite pastime. Survivors include his wife, Mary E., and one son, Robert H., Jr.



**DAVID E. THOMAS**, 64, of 1290 Pine Lane, Chester, died Oct. 21. He was born in Fruitland, Md. A pipefitter, he was a veteran of 32 years service with Sun Ship having joined 34 Dept. in April, 1939. With the exception of lack of work periods he remained until May, 1963, when ill health forced his retirement. He was a Mason and a member of the Brookhaven Baptist Church. Mr. Thomas' favorite pastime was raising parakeets and his pet chihuahua also the good days spent at his cottage. Survivors include his wife, Nevada R., and four daughters, Duretha, Ruth, Nevada and Colleen.



**CHARLES S. HARRINGTON**, 66, of 3839 Marshall Rd., Drexel Hill, Pa., died Oct. 13. He was born in Milford, Del. An electrician in 33 Dept. with 25 years service with Sun Ship. Mr. Harrington joined the company in May, 1936, and was continuously employed until May, 1962, when ill health forced his retirement. During the war period he served as a leader and an assistant foreman. There are no survivors.



**EDWARD J. MURPHY**, 53, of 157 West Garrison Rd., Chester, died suddenly Oct. 14. He was a life-long resident of this area. A supervisor in the Tabulating Division of the Payroll Dept., he joined Sun Ship in February, 1941, and was continuously employed until his untimely death. Mr. Murphy was a member of American Council No. 242, Knights of Columbus, the Holy Name Society of Our Lady of Charity Church, Brookhaven; St. Vincent DePaul Society; Fraternal Order of Eagles No. 153, of Chester. Bowling, baseball and football were his favorite sports. He is survived by a sister, Mary E. Murphy.



**HUBERT J. MCCAIN**, 64, of 665 S. New Middletown Rd., Media, Pa., died Oct. 26. He was a life-long resident of this area. A leader in 34 Dept., he was a veteran of 26 years service with Sun Ship having joined 34 Dept. as a pipefitter in April, 1936, where he remained until January, 1943, when ill health forced his retirement. He is survived by his sister, Mrs. E. Furman.



**JOHN LASKOSKI**, 78, of 2612 W. 6th St., Chester, died Sept. 28. He was born in Poland, settled in Camden, N. J., in 1890 and settled in Chester in 1906. A marine rigger in 47 Dept., with 25 years service, Mr. Laskoski joined Sun Ship in July, 1932, as a boiler reamer in 51 Dept. In October, 1955, he transferred to 47 Dept. and with the exception of short lack of work periods remained until February, 1962, when ill health forced his retirement. He was a member of the Polish American Citizens Club. Raising flowers was his favorite hobby. Survivors include his wife, Mrs. Mary Laskoski; four daughters, Mrs. Laura Hewes, Mrs. William McKenney, Mrs. Eleanor Farrelly, Mrs. Constance Mackey; three sons, Edward, Albert, and Richard, and twelve grandchildren.





By John Aull and Lewis Hazlett

Wetherill's contribution to OUR YARD for November hit a new low. We offer no excuses and no apologies — in that way we won't open old wounds. As the Christmas season gets into its final stages we submit an Old Timer's letter written to Harry Finck.

Dear Harry:

Your visit with Lillian to our house was a happy and welcome surprise. It was certainly good to go way back and talk about our old friends of the Wetherill Plant.

I had just finished four years in the U. S. Marine Corps (1910-1914) at Parris Island where stress was placed on discipline, physical fitness and moral attributes, when I was hired.

Reminiscing way back to about October, 1917, when I joined the Wetherill Plant personnel I can remember so many old employees and friends. They were all good fellows who lived by the Golden Rule. I first worked out in the shop as a floor hand. Later I worked in the Maintenance Dept. under Tommy Fagin. When he passed away in the early 1920s, I was placed in charge of Plant Maintenance. The crew was then composed of electricians, pipe fitters, repairmen and new apprentice boys. We were a first class group—not afraid of tackling any job of any size to keep the plant in tip-top shape.

We had very few shut-downs due to our fault or by not being on the job pronto. We also had all of the welding and burning. Other things which we did were Corliss engine repairs, experimental machine work and building and operat-

ing the first successful amphibious armored tank for the U. S. Military Service. This was designed and invented by Walter Christy.

To further reminisce, I can recall some of the fellows who were there around that time: Archie Brown, Frank Cook, Frank W. K. Thompson, Bill Smith, Jack Wilkinson, Joe Esser, Bob Kilgore, another Frank Thompson, Sam Lewis, Ed Ferguson, Ed Snyder, Jack Rucker and a lot of others with whom it was a pleasure to work.

I lost my wife in 1926 and left Chester. I went to St. Louis for the Simmons Hardware Co. selling tools and appliances. I also worked for the White Mountain Refrigerator Co., Nashua, N. H., Challenge Refrigerator Co., Grand Rapids, Mich., and Rhineland Refrigerator Co., Cobbleskill, N. Y. I was factory representative for these firms and traveled all over the eastern part of the U.S.

I retired in 1938 but came out of it during World War II and took a civil service job as an ammunition inspector. I retired again in 1946 and moved to Florida where I have lived at the same address for more than 17 years. I will be 74 years old next Jan. 16. I have worked harder in retirement than any other time of my life. Harder because it requires work to keep fit in advancing years. Also social work mixing with people, eating, relaxing and living in moderation and believing in the Decalog and the Golden Rule.

I am enclosing a picture of myself taken a couple of years ago.

Remember me to all the boys who may be interested in "Pop"—that is what they all called me way back.



Again thanks for the visit and you all keep well and have fun. Semper Fidelis.

Sincerely your friend,  
Rad (Saymen)

There are still a few in the Wetherill who were here 37 years ago, Rad, and they all send you their best.

The second letter came just before the deadline for news in the current issue of the magazine.

Catnip Blvd.  
Feline, Paradise

Dear Jack and Lew:

In a few days, the 21st to be exact, will mark the first anniversary of being smacked in the whiskers by a spade wielded by my friends, Harry Finck and Dick Greenfield. I still laugh when I think of the expression on Mullaney's face when he was eating a chicken sandwich but thought it was limburger until whozit found me under the planer platform.

You and Lou, the last two or three months, have been a big disappointment to me. If I wasn't a spook I would have written the following: Jim Maitland's choice complaint—his financial status, how he maintains a house in Pennsylvania, one in Delaware, a summer home in Maryland—and the company has to write him a letter asking him to cash his checks so they can balance their books for the



THAT BIRDIE MUST have had a big mouth or Theresa Lynn Bagley, aged one year, wouldn't have lost a hand in this snapping. She is granddaughter of John McCall (36 Dept.) and niece of John McCall, Jr., (19 Dept.)

year.

Some of you old timers remember a ditty about a goat that swallowed the farmer's red underwear. The farmer, so incensed, tied the animal to the railroad tracks but as old 97 came around the bend he coughed up the shirt and flagged the train.

It seems a modern version is being written about another Billy who wasn't a goat, but a foreman. He swallowed a hot chip right off the mill but coughed it up to save his stomach. Medical science could not figure out why he wasn't severely burned but Jim McSorley did! Turn the rheostat higher, run the mill faster and the chips will be hotter. Bill refused to make a rerun and is being tried for insubordination.

Then there was Otto Naumann who spent so much time digging sand during the golf tournament, he struck water and tried to sell the rights to the Springfield Water Co. during the drought.

Didn't you hear about Joe Holmes starting to tell Riley about the plantation he bought in Maryland with all the antiques and then Riley took over from there. When the whistle blew, Riley (not Joe) was still talking and passing out cards which read "Sonny's Family Antiques."

From up here I can hear Jack Grant between shivers as he roams about the shop muttering, "This is for the birds."

Your idea of buying all that government surplus insulated underwear and earmuffs was a good one but a little late. You may be able to sell a few to the crane operators but if I were you I would try to trade most of your supply for sunburn ointment.

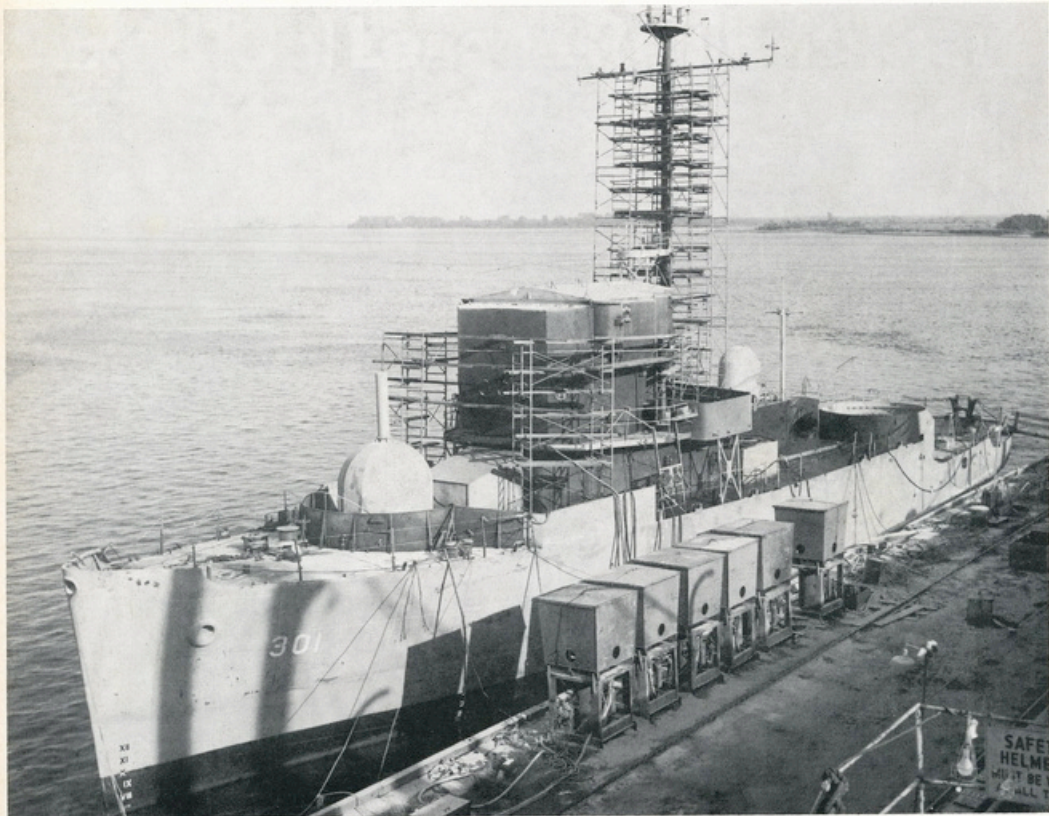
Tommy Parker returned from Florida looking in the "pink" and in love with

SEE PAGE 24, COL. 1 . . .



Rad Saymen





**THIS IS USS SHELTER, A MINESWEEPER** which has been with us for a number of weeks being re-activated. Job rapidly is nearing completion and vessel will be departing soon.



By Donald Smith

I'd like to say a big Hi to all the fellows I haven't had a chance to see since returning to work, mainly because of being on second shift.

Here it is December again and the year is rapidly coming to a close. For various reasons, I imagine, many are glad to see it. Possibly because people sometimes remember too long the hateful events and

forget to count their blessings. "Happiness grows at our own firesides and is not to be picked in strangers' gardens."

With Thanksgiving behind us we look forward to Christmas and all its delights and a dinner which will have a lot of us looking for a doctor the next day. All of us who were old enough remember Dec. 7, 1941, the day Japan bombed Pearl Harbor and brought about a declaration of war the next day. Other things which began in December but are not so well remembered as to date were gas rationing, Dec. 1 and the end of WPA, Dec. 4, both in 1942.

Winter officially rings in Dec. 22 which suggests an answer to your worries about what to buy Dad for Christmas. Get him an extra set of thermals.

I was fortunate enough to be employed during my leave from the yard. My job with Chicago Bridge took me to Boston, Mass. During my stay there I saw many historic sites including the statue of Paul Revere, Old North Church, Bunker Hill

monument and the USF CONSTITUTION (Old Ironsides).

I also was fortunate enough to become the proud daddy of a 5 lb., 5 oz. daughter. I'd like to thank gratefully my friends from the yard who attended my daughter's christening and for their wonderful gifts.

Burt White (59-239) was lucky enough to get work at Baldwin's. He worked as a rivet thrower. Leo Fine and son worked out of the Steelworkers local in Wilmington, Del. Their work took them to Dover, Del. Leo, Jr., (59-238) is glad to be back. He says he didn't relish crawling across 6-inch girders 100 feet above the ground. Leo, Sr., (Reds) has a little shop known as Metal Minders. If you want your old plow shares welded, look him up. I'm sure he'll do a fine job.

Big Holland (Tom) Suter (59-276) kept our cars on the go, so to speak, during the layoff. He worked as a gas pumper at a local Sunoco station.

SEE PAGE 24, COL. 2 . . .





### By Harry "Whitey" Burr

First, I will give you our sick list. Kenzie Pennington is in Crozer Hospital in room 102-B and would like to hear from his pals. George (Senator) Morgan was in Delaware County Memorial Hospital for quite a long stay but came out on Nov. 16 and is home

at 917 Primos Ave., Secane, Pa. James

(Weasel) Lynch is out with a broken bone in his foot. Your reporter had cards for all to sign and forwarded them to these men. It would help them a lot to hear from any of their pals. When you are sick the days sure are long. We hope they all will be back in the yard soon, well and happy.



H. Burr

The men in our shop extend their deepest sympathy to Noah Jones on the loss of his mother.

The report is in that Harry (Speedy) Kaylen and George (MG) Moyer were out on Hallowe'en evening dressed up and played "trick or treat." They must have made out as they carried large lunches the next day.

Sam Mangeri and John Sauter (3d shift) had Bob Weaver out gunning with them the other weekend. From stories we hear he had better stay home after this. They were trying to get him in a cross fire and you all know what the story will be then.

Jim Gallagher has a new man working with him and he smokes cigarettes. So, Pal, you are okay. . . . Art Meriano was called in twice here of late and he made sure that the wheels of his car were not stolen while in the parking lot—he put it right up front. He said if he had had to put it in the back part, he would have gone home as he can't see having things taken from your car while working.

Our good friend, Ann Finnegan, was down to the Naval Academy to see the Navy football game. We wonder if it is true she has her eye on a Navy officer. While we are on the First Aid we might



as well let you all in on a big surprise—our pal, John O'Rangers, is talking of getting married. He tells us he is a better man than he was years ago and his sweetie-pie has said he is the man she has been looking for. Well, John, we all wish you both the best of luck. The girls in the First Aid and a few others sure would like to be invited to this wedding to see he has a good sendoff.



### By Thomas Flynn

It seems like I just got through paying for last Christmas and here it is Christmas time again. Oh, well, it is a nice time of year anyway.

We would like to wish Jack Martin a lot of luck on his new job. Jack is with the Aero Jet people now. He has been going to night school for seven years and has worked hard. We all hope you like your new job, Jack.

In the past month Al Souder has been on all three shifts. It almost broke Al Davis' heart when he left third shift. Al didn't know what time to get up there for awhile.

We lost two of our fellow employees last month. First, our good friend Dave Thomas passed away. Then a week later Hughie McCain. Our deepest regrets go to each family.



Thomas Flynn



We have quite a few new men in our shop. Welcome to them and we hope they will be with us for a long time. They are Angelo Tridente, Raymond Tighe, Peter Bushman, Robert Embert, Charles Paul and Anthony Crea. They have already proven they are in the right department by some of the stories they tell. We have some of the best story tellers in the yard.

Anyone wishing to have some entertainment kindly get in touch with Pete Swiegart. He is the business manager of the 84 Dept. hootenanny. Let me tell you we have some very fine talent in our department and with these new men the show is tops. Uncle Roy Haskell is stage manager, Ike Hamilton will have charge of the ushers and George Moyer is the treasurer.

Some of the acts are as follows: Harry (Speedy) Kaylen does an Hawaiian dance and Bill McKniff, an Irish dance. We have two good singers in Arthur (Muddy Water) O'Connor, who is right on top now, and one of our new members, Anthony Crea, a TV and radio star. James Gallagher will do some of his fine drawings and will use live models in bathing suits with Joe Newman, Skin Campbell, William Thomas, George Kelly, Peter Bushman, Raymond Tighe making up the chorus.

Your reporter will have a drill team of the best left-footed soldiers you ever saw. We feel sure you will have a very enjoyable evening if you should hire us. We rehearse in the Madison Grill; so you can see we are all in the best of condition. Anyone wishing to break his lease, just

We were glad to get Charlie Howley back but now he is leading a big heat job over at the Wetherill plant. You better hurry up, Charlie, it is starting to get cold.

Our good German buddy is back in the hospital again. Nick Schwarz had another operation. We hope Nick will be home real soon and back to work. I'll bet that little dog misses you, Nick!

Charlie Guarracino better stop calling Joe Hubert on the phone late at night or I know somebody who will be walking around with a black eye. Trouble is, I don't know which eye.

Joe's boy is in the Army and stationed in Puerto Rico. He hopes to be home for Christmas. We hope he makes it, Joe, for one of the Holidays.

I have so much to write about my good friend, Jack Hausmann, that I'll have to put half in this month and half next month. First, if you want any roses planted, Jack is the man. Or do you just plant roses where your wife tells you, Mr. Hausmann? He is without a doubt the luckiest man I know. I sold him a chance on a lot of things the kids were changing off at school and "Lucky Jack" won a new iron. I hope she breaks it in on you, Jack.

I would like to tell Mrs. George Mumford if she thinks anything of her husband she better keep him away from Hausmann. He is a bad influence on these young fellows.

Mickey Michie still is selling jewelry if anybody needs anything for Christmas. I ought to get a commission, Mick, for the free advertising.

If you want to see a handyman, come in to the shop and watch our shop man, Paul Brown. He is able to do anything and that is just what he gets—anything that comes along.

Tom Quirk is trying to get in 95 Dept. We hope you make it, Tom! . . . Big Joe Minicenzi was on first shift for awhile but the sun hurt his eyes. Now Joe is back home on 2d shift.

I hope everybody has a VERY NICE AND HAPPY CHRISTMAS!



call on us and we will make sure your landlord will be glad to let you move.

Raymond Tighe, one of the new men, came in the other day with a pretty black eye and his face a little out of shape. He told the story of a jack handle slipping from under his car and hitting him. Well, after checking his story—as we always do—we find out the jack handle was in someone's hand and not under the car. I told you we had the best story tellers in the yard.

Sam Mangeri didn't have enough trouble with the rebuilding of his home so the other day coming to work a new Ford got in his way. Now we understand the front of his car looks like an accordion with no damage to the Ford. Pal, I know how you feel. Again last week I had someone drive right into me at 52d St. and Whitty Ave. on my way home. Now I need two new doors on the right side.

The month of December is one month that all the kids have been looking for. On Christmas Day, if they have been good,

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# Mixed (Up) League Really Is That

If you can believe the newspapers (depending on what day you read them) Harvard may be finished in Washington. But (and you won't find this in any newspaper) Harvard seems just to be getting started in the Mixed League.

With a tenuous grip on third place, Harvard (according to William Walsh, league secretary, league statistician and No. 1 sitter-outer on Harvard team) has won three out of four points in their last six matches. What is wrong with that fourth point is a matter of some debate. Current thinking is they don't want to discourage the opposition with a sweep week after it.

Whatever it is, Harvard is two points out of first with a good chance of picking up a couple of points next week if someone doesn't goof. Duke and Cornell both roll down-the-list teams but could wind up having trouble. Duke knocked Cornell out of first since last month and Miami has gone from second to fifth. Harvard went from ninth to third giving Army a chance to slip into the second division. The others didn't move much.

Two of the four turkeys went to Harvard, though as a team there will be no reaction. Honey Brownhill (she's new this year) and

Bill Walsh (that should be investigated) took the birds. Josephine Andreoli (Slippery Rock) and Henry Mager (Army) got the other two.

Frank Dougherty knocked Phil Masus-ock out of high single and high three for the season going him six pins better for the first and 36 better for the second. Frank also took over high three with handicap by seven. Frank and his brother, Jack, tied at 231 in high single with handicap but were two shy of Lee Kading's record high. The girls were unchanged.

Starting the balls rolling Dec. 3 the teams were thus:

	Won	Lost
1. Duke	29	19
2. Cornell	28	20
3. Harvard	27	21
4. Navy	25	23
5. Miami	24½	23½
6. P.M.C.	24	24
*7. Army	22	22
*8. Lehigh	21	23
9. Slippery Rock	19½	28½
10. Temple	16	32

\*Postponed match

## Season Records

### GIRLS

Hi Three—Dorothy Allebach (Duke)	515
Hi Single—Joyce Regetto (PMC)	195
Hi Three w/hcp.—D. Allebach	602
Hi Single w/hcp.—Eleanor Adam (Slippery Rock)	233

### MEN

Hi Single—Frank Dougherty (Duke)	223
Hi Three—F. Dougherty	616
Hi Single w/hcp.—Louis Kading (Duke)	233
Hi Three w/hcp.—F. Dougherty	646

## B League Is Loosely Joined

Our semi-pros can't seem to make up their minds to hold onto the top spot in the Delri Industrial league. Last month they were up there. This month they are in third place behind Sun Oil Gold and Eddystone Red. They are three points off the pace. We don't have any averages for the past month but hope to have some next time around.

That B league still is steady like quick silver. The Welders sit at the top of the heap and meditate on all the turmoil beneath and Piping Design furnishes an anchor of sorts for the middle of the ribbon but the rest just floats in the wind.

Shipways from four to seven. Pipe Shop C from 12 to six. Boiler Shop down. Berthing up. Oh, there's Hull Drawing still in eighth place. Pipe Shop A from seven to ten. Electric Shop and X-ray managed to break their tie and X-ray took over second—undisputed, as the big writers say.

There still will be a lot of movement here. Seven teams are less than four points out of fourth now occupied by Pipe Shop B. Three are tied for ninth. Something is going to give in every contest for a while so nothing is definite except change. Imagine that Hull Drawing in eighth place with four out of five on the record sheet the same night recently.

The handicap boys had a field day in the barnyard. Jack Cully (Piping Design), Edward Strzala (Berthing) and Arthur Sherrer (Burners) topped all six winners and each got a turkey. Their handicaps are, respectively, 28, 19 and 24. The fourth in line was W. C. Owens (X-ray) with a handicap of—hold your hats—TWO. His 232 took \$5 and was just one below the

third turkey winner. Edward Kluka and Carl Morgan (both Pipe Shop C) split the other \$5.

There were some changes in the season record holders. George Ridgley took over high single and high single with handicap with 244 plus 13. Going into action knock-down night, Nov. 27, the teams were in this order:

	Won	Lost
1. Welders	31	13
2. X-ray	28	16
3. Electric Shop	25	19
4. Pipe Shop B	22½	21½
5. Piping Design	21½	22½
6. Pipe Shop C	21	23
7. Shipways	21	23
8. Hull Drawing	20	24
9. Berthing	19	25
10. Pipe Shop A	19	25
11. Burners	19	25
12. Boiler Shop	17	27

## Season Records

Hi Single—George Ridgley (Burners)	244
Hi Three—Marshall Moody, Jr. (Hull Drawing)	623

## 47 Fabs Knock Out Blue Print

Never saw it to fail. Just put them in print and they lose all their finesse. Blue Print was showing the way in A League last month. It was mentioned here and—bing—down they go to second place, a whole game out.

Perhaps we should credit 47 Fabs with going up instead of saying Blue Print slipped. It is the old story of "it's the guy what breaks what loses." 47 Fabs have been pressing Blue Print about a game behind for weeks. Now suddenly the positions are reversed. Blue Print probably will tailgate with high-beams on for awhile. Then when 47 Fabs get tired of the glare, another change will take place. Welders A might just have something to say about what the change will be, too. Shipways is going the wrong way to be a threat.

The Timekeepers suddenly have shown an interest in how the other half lives. They moved from 15th to ninth during the month. Hull General and the Supers combined to make room for them. Other than that the status is about quo.

In the poultry department, M. Herald (Hull General), Victor Pajan (Blue Print), William Jarrett (Office) and C. Henderlite (Riggers) fowled out and Hugh Coulbourn (Wetherill) and Joseph Hinkle (47 Fabs) got the green light—\$5 each.

For the record, Vic Pajan stretched himself into something like mid-season form and rolled a 652 three to top all. A one handicap sort of cramps one's style in the other departments. Other record holders kept holding on. Teams were in this order at 6:15 p. m., Dec. 6:

	Won	Lost
1. 47 Fabs	31	13
2. Blue Print	30	14
3. Welders A	29	15
4. Office	26½	17½
5. Shipways	25	19
6. 36 Shop	24	20
7. Riggers	22	22
8. Welders B	21	23
9. Timekeepers	20	24
10. 33 Live Wires	19	25
11. Engine Drawing	19	25
12. Chippers	18	26
13. Supers	18	26
14. Wetherill	18	26
15. Hull General	17	27
16. 66 Splinters	14½	29½

## Season Records

Hi Single—Ed Clayton (Shipways)	252
Hi Three—Victor Pajan (Blue Print)	652
Hi Single w/hcp.—Gordon Ricketts (66)	262
Hi Three w/hcp.—Holland Suter (Welders B)	659

Hi Single w/hcp.—G. Ridgley	257
Hi Three w/hcp.—John Russell (Piping Design)	655



**MORE ON SAFETY . . .** son, Jesus — and the time when we reach our "high" for the year in killing people. Think of it!

Here in these times we have an automobile which is safer than any one we have ever had — about as safe as they can make them — and then we allow a "loose nut at the wheel" to cause all these tragedies. Falling asleep, mixing drinking with driving, too many parties, late hours, fatigue in trying to reach your travel goal and many other reasons all contribute to the slaughter.

When the National Safety Council states, "If you drink, don't drive — If you drive, don't drink," they are giving very good advice. The best in the world. Can you imagine driving a car without brakes? No control, of course, and the same thing applies if you can't control yourself.

There are a lot of safety rules we can follow during the Christmas season and, in fact, all year 'round. Safety is an everlasting project — it takes a year 'round effort but we can make one extra effort at this good will season.

Remember when we used to trim the Christmas tree with lighted candles and cotton trimmings. What a combination! This was a terrific fire hazard and one which destroyed much property and cost many lives. Would you do this today? I hope not! But you can see that the tree lights are in good condition, cords not frayed or worn and the circuits not overloaded. Don't leave them plugged in when you go out or when you retire for the evening.

One could go on and on with this kind of warning but I feel that if you are not safety-minded by now you never will be. I sincerely hope all of you will think safely and act safely over this holiday season and know that it will contribute to your happiness. With this I will close out my 1963 safety articles with a MERRY CHRISTMAS, HAPPY NEW YEAR and a safe 1964 for everyone.

**MORE ON WETHERILL . . .** the world. Continue talking politics to him and he will soon be back to normal again.

Nellie's husband flew back from the Sunshine State in order to cast his vote Nov. 5 and supervise the crew of pipefitters who have taken refuge in Wetherill for the winter.

Tell Bill Emsley the next time you see him that when he can't sleep because of the howling in his backyard, it's me.

Tell Ted Blake it's good to see him back on his roost again—working his minimum 90-hour week. Joe Orloski looks rested after a month's absence.

Could go on for pages but I have a few halos to fit for new arrivals. So for now, "Butch," the Cowardly Cat

Don Weidner celebrated his 27th wedding anniversary Nov. 14 and his birthday Nov. 19.

**MORE ON 84 DEPT. . . .** old Santa Claus will pay them a visit. We all hope our good men stop to think of their loved ones at home when they get

**MORE ON 59-60 DEPT. . .**

We're all glad to see Roland (Andy) Crawley back on the job (second shift) after more than four months' sick leave. Andy suffered a coronary in early July and returned last month. At this writing, George McCullough (59-475) and Paul Ference (59-242) still are on second shift. I

**MORE ON 33 DEPT. . . .**

going around in circles. Not that Bill does not know what he is doing—he is the best—but Sun Ship covers a lot of territory and Bill has plenty to do.

Howard (Fifty) Pithian has been given a new name at this writing—"Whispers" of late he hardly speaks above a whisper . . . Frank Lopez will have to get a new address. Some of the envelopes don't have enough space to write it all down.

Someone told me that it takes Mike Angelaccio as long to get to the shore in that car of his as it took Columbus to come to America.

This happened to me like a trip to New York by the way of St. Louis. I was working on #4 pier and was called into 33M shop and told of a rush job on #5 pier. On the way to 5 pier from the shop I was to go by #8 Way to see what was wrong with two rectifiers.

A few changes have been made in our department. Lionel Sellers has come to day shift, Albert McCann to second shift and Nelson Drake to third shift.

Tom Farmer had a day of hunting with zero results. It is whispered that he has a deer tied to a tree for more than two months but has not been able to get to it.

Each day at noon the boys are still pitching horse shoes and if you want a few laughs, drop in and see us. The pitchers are Edward Raymond, Richard Stebner, Earl Guyer, Russell Powell, Charles Pearson, Mike Angelaccio, W. T. Hunter and once in awhile Ed Kennedy.

**MORE ON ROD & GUN . . .**

fatal shots have been fired in Dallas, Tex., which shocked and saddened the whole free world. We know the world will go on and that the people of this great country, saddened but wiser, will continue to lead it. We predict as a result of this dastardly act there will be a flood of anti-gun legislation introduced in all state legislatures and Congress. Fellow sportsmen, prepare to fight the hardest ever to defend your rights as prescribed in the Bill of Rights. With this thought in mind, I wish all a MERRY CHRISTMAS and a HAPPY NEW YEAR.

their Christmas check and don't stop on their way home to spend it. It's all right to stop in one of those bars but it is getting out of them that is so hard. This year why not go right home and make everybody happy. Yes, this can be the greatest Christmas you ever had. I hope and pray all our men and their families will have a MERRY CHRISTMAS AND A HAPPY NEW YEAR and that 1964 will bring lots of work for Sun Ship so all will have a full year in 1964.

wish someone would trade shifts with them. Their weeping is hard to take.

Herbert June hasn't been getting in much golf lately with all the bad weather. At the last outing Herb reported he was improving. Now he comes home with the



**BRYSIK FREUNDSCHAFT** make quite a group in spite of one missing. That's Mom in front; not one of the girls. Walter is unmistakable. Chorus is from left: Walter, Jr.; Debbie, Sandy, Patricia and Marjorie. Lee was too young for exposure.

same number of clubs he started out with. Making a living is like golf—you drive for the green and wind up in the hole. Herb bought a dozen balls recently and the clerk asked if he should wrap them. "Don't bother," Herb told him, "I'll drive them home."

Need a job? Here's one described recently in a Boulder, Colorado, advertisement: Wanted—man to work on nuclear fissionable isotope molecular reactive counters and three-phase cyclotron uranium photosynthesizers. No experience necessary. Sounds real interesting. Nowadays the job applicant virtually can ignore the salary if assured of all the fringe benefits.

The survey that showed 22 million U. S. women work, failed to include those who slave at home.

It's ironic, says Joe Blythe, that in this most critical juncture of our history the prime concern of many Americans is losing five pounds or finding a place to park.

Despite the speed of modern living the go-getter saves enough time to plan his next move. Make it a habit—study all the angles and you won't be going around in circles.

Walter Brysiak (59-163) with his lovely wife and family are pictured here. He has another son who was too young to attend this picnic last summer. Walt worked as a painter during the layoff until he was fortunate enough to return as a first class pipefitter helper. He took a big cut in pay but he was thinking of job seniority.

A speaker was lecturing on forest reserves. "I don't suppose," he said, "there is a person in the house who has done a single thing to conserve our timber resources."

There was a long silence. Then a meek voice was heard from the rear, "I once shot a woodpecker."

A MERRY, MERRY CHRISTMAS and A HAPPY NEW YEAR to all.



# FREE

... *A Very  
Valuable  
Gift*

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## YOURS WILL ARRIVE ON JANUARY 2

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**P**ROBABLY the world's most priceless gift. Yet it won't cost you a cent. Just one requirement. You have to be present (in the flesh) on January 2.

Since there is a limited supply of these very valuable gifts, the following people are not eligible. (They won't be around on January 2, anyway.)

The *Reckless Ones*, who don't pay any attention to traffic laws. The *Foolish Ones*, who don't allow themselves enough time to complete their trip safely. The *Careless Ones*, who ignore road, weather and traffic conditions. The *Childish Ones*, who can't keep their minds on their driving. And the *Crazy Ones*, who mix drinking and driving.

Stay away from them. Any one of them can keep you from making that all-important appearance on January 2. Any one of them can kill your chances of receiving that very valuable gift—*your life*.

The holidays bring out the best in people—and holiday driving brings out the worst. So, to keep your date with *life* on January 2, be on the alert for the careless, the reckless, the foolish, the crazy and the childish.

Don't let them cross you off the gift list.

### COMMONWEALTH *of* PENNSYLVANIA

William W. Scranton  
*Governor*

Theodore B. Smith, Jr.  
*Secretary of Revenue*

Harry H. Brainerd  
*Commissioner of Traffic Safety*





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