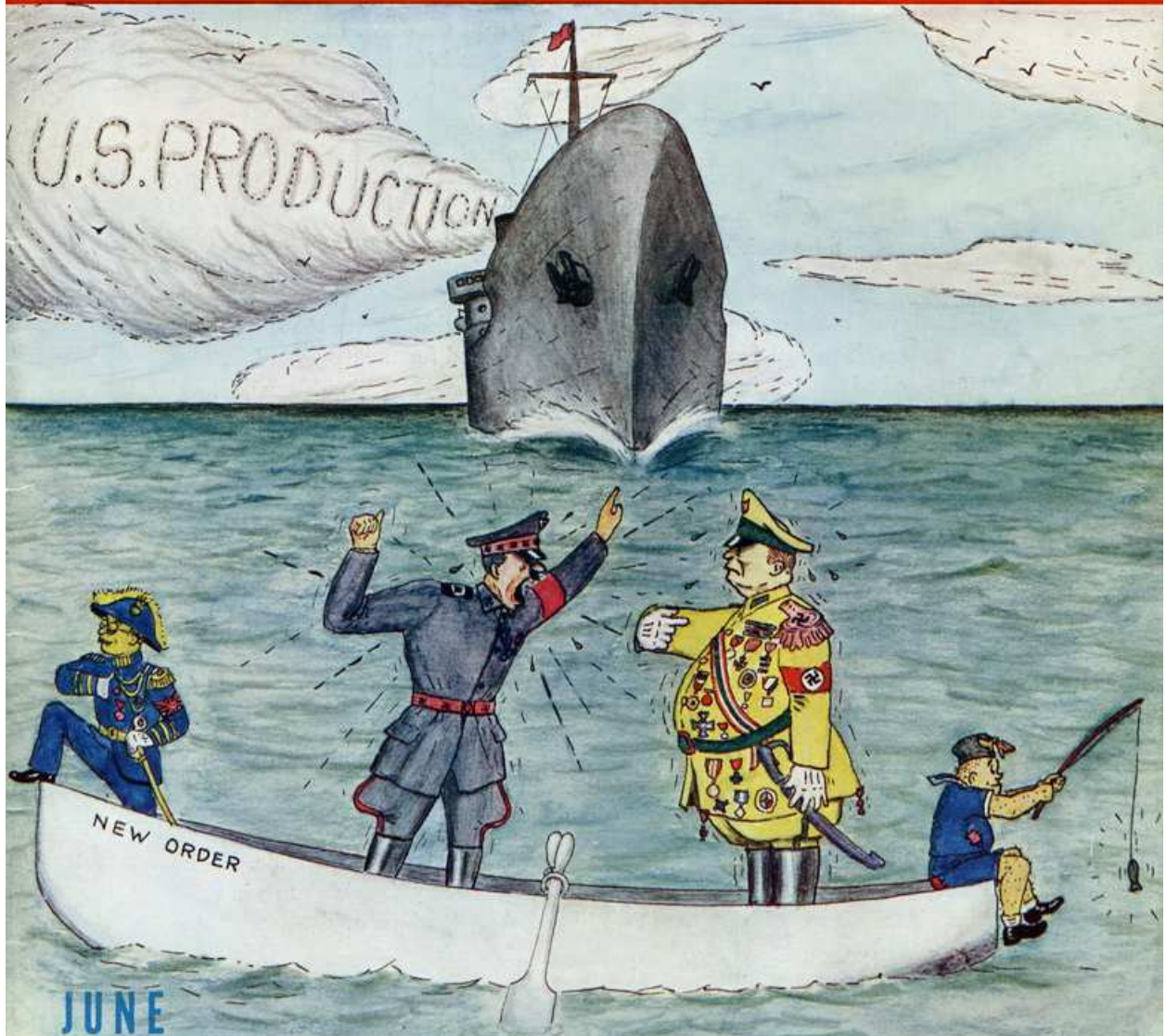


OUR YARD

SUN SHIPBUILDING AND DRY DOCK COMPANY, CHESTER, PA.



JUNE
1942

NORMAN R. PAUL

“DO SOMETHING HERMAN!-DO SOMETHING!!”

What if Your Son Had Sent This Message?

“We may have to give up by noon, we don’t know yet. They are throwing men and shells at us and we may not be able to stand it. They have been shelling us faster than you can count . . . (Pause) We’ve got about fifty-five minutes and I feel sick at my stomach. I am really low down. They are around smashing rifles. They bring in the wounded every minute. We will be waiting for you guys to help.”

That is part of the last message received from Corregidor before the surrender. American boys had been holding that little island for twenty-seven horrible days and nights, against a vicious cross-fire of heavy guns, with numberless bombing raids from above.

Not enough men, not enough ammunition, not enough food and almost no protection.

Strong, courageous American boys blasted by the yellow rats of Japan. It still took ten Japs for every American to win the Battle of the Philippines.

One Jap General committed suicide because he could not beat those boys.

Sure, Mister, get those boys the planes, tanks, guns, ammunition and supplies they need and they’ll make every Jap General commit suicide and take care of Hitler and Mussolini, too.

It all comes down to ships. We need ships and more ships. The reason we lost the Philippines is that we did not have the ships to transport the necessary men and material.

It’s up to us. Let’s build more ships than we ever thought possible. Make every minute count toward victory. Be on the job every day. We can win this war and win it soon, if each of us does his job as well as he can.

Let’s Go—Ships for Victory!

Vol. I—No. 10

OUR YARD

FAMILY MAGAZINE

SUN SHIPBUILDING AND
DRY DOCK COMPANY

JUNE, 1942

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HELP SCOTCH THE RATTLER!
PUT 10% OF YOUR PAY
INTO WAR BONDS



[This is a contribution to Victory by James Trembath]

Direction . . .



J. F. McINNIS
*Eastern Regional Director
of Construction,
United States
Maritime Commission*

TO THE WORKERS OF SUN SHIP:

Your job and mine is to produce ships NOW — it can't be too soon. Each man has an important part to do in building the "Bridge of Ships." He must do his part quickly and well to serve his country. This is your branch of the service — An Army of Shipyard Workers.

J. F. McInnis

... Construction

JOHN WILKINSON
*Superintendent of the
Wetherill Plant
Sun Shipbuilding
and Dry Dock Company*



Mr. John Wilkinson was born in Glasgow, the city of the world-famous shipyards, and has followed steam and motor shipbuilding, assembling and installation most of his life. After finishing school he apprenticed seven years as a machinist with Lambertson & Company, Engine Builders, at Coatbridge. He worked at his trade for a time in England, but as a young man came to America and found employment at the Harlan and Hollingsworth Plant at Wilmington, Del. He was also employed at the Reading Iron Company, Reading, Penna. In 1917 he came to Sun Ship as Superintendent of Installation of Engines in ships. In 1926 he was made Superintendent of the Wetherill Plant.

"Jack," as he is known, is a dynamic, congenial Scotchman, keeping the wheels in motion in the Wetherill Plant and turning out the engines and the numerous mechanical parts that are vital to the propulsion of our ships. OUR YARD salutes and congratulates Mr. Wilkinson as he enters his twenty-fifth year with Sun. We have full confidence that the various departments under his leadership at the Wetherill Plant will continue to establish new records.

IDEA CONTEST WINNERS

This month marks the first time that a \$100 bond winner has been chosen in the idea contest. The second prize of a \$50 war bond was also awarded. Judges of the contest were the five department superintendents and five men chosen from the yard. Another contest is now on and the winners will be published in the July issue of the "Our Yard" magazine. Don't hesitate to turn in any ideas which you have — there's always a chance to win in the next contest.

IDEA No. 1

Submitted by William A. Johnston, 67 Dept.

Awarded \$100.00 War Bond

There have been several fires on "Jazz Box" Platforms that caused quite a bit of damage to the platform and the cables leading from the box. A large percentage of the damage caused could have been prevented had there been fire extinguishers handy. One must board the ship nearest the fire and procure a fire extinguisher from one of the fire extinguisher boxes, then run back to the Jazz Box Platform and fight the fire.

I would suggest that at least one fire extinguisher be placed on each "Jazz Box" Platform. Thus saving valuable equipment from possible destruction by having at hand the means with which to fight a fire. Also preventing possible injury to an employee while hurrying to the fire with an extinguisher.

IDEA No. 2

Submitted by G. Remington, 59 Dept.

Awarded \$50 War Bond

My suggestion to improve production in "A" shop is to put skids on the ground about 18" high so that 47 Dept. can pile steel on, in that way the welders can pull their lines under the steel.

In doing this, the welding lines will not be cut in half. It will save the Company money on welding lines and save the welder from lost time in having the lines repaired.

SLOGAN CONTEST WINNERS

Below are listed the winning slogans and the men who turned them in for the June slogan contest. The judges of this contest were last month's winners. Each of the men listed below received a \$25 war bond as a prize. A new contest starts each month.

SLOGAN	WINNER
<i>"Work faster, and speed up Axis disaster"</i>	F. KNAPP, 36-1627
<i>"Let's do our work! Let's go to town! And make the rising sun go down"</i>	M. SCHNEIDER, 33-1970
<i>"Work hard and do your best, The boys in our armed forces will do the rest"</i>	J. E. BALUSH, 59-2212
<i>"More production will cause enemy destruction"</i>	N. VASILITSOTIS, 34-2020
<i>"Sun Ship tankers will help our fleet To knock the Japs off their feet"</i>	L. SHINN, 34-714

SOMETHING OLD SOMETHING NEW



(Above and left) — No, we're not going back to the horse and buggy days but it's fun just the same to see how they did it way back when—



(Left) — We don't know whether to classify this as old or new but it's a picture of Harry Smith of 30 sheet metal dept. with his daughter, photographed in 1922.



(Right) — Something new — here's proof that Griffin really feeds his dog meat.

(Right) — Mr. Hill, N. Fisher, R. Mitchell, J. Anderson, C. B. Dimeler, A. Hoffman, C. Doyle, Miss N. Drain, Mr. H. White, G. D. Landing, W. Bowman and C. Forney watching the birdie a few (?) years ago.



SUPERVISORS COMPLETE FOREMANSHIP COURSE



Another group of Sun Ship supervisors complete their Foremanship Training Course at Swarthmore College. The pictures on this page were taken while Mr. Haig was addressing the group. George Carney also gave an interesting talk on the value of education.

GRADUATES OF THE FOREMANSHIP TRAINING COURSE

Paul Brown
Robert Clark
John Foley
Richard Frazier
Brunell Gibbs
Harvey Gibson
James Holman
Harry Hullings
John Karlsson
Michael McNeary
William Marshall
Claude Amy
William Brientnall
Paul Chubb
Hilburn Cooper
Charles Elliott
Joseph Evans
Michael Gaudrillo
Cyrus Mount
Leroy Anderson
William Bagby
Carl Boettger
Thomas Boyer
Peter, Brown
George Dougherty
William Glossop
Joseph Jordan

Anthony Kasacavage
William Abrams
Harry Bishop
Richard Clayton
Paul Crawley
Matthew Duncan
Leroy Fenstermacher
Clarence Heaps
Thomas Alexander
Larry Bodison
Alfred Briggs
Joseph Cook
Benjamin Crook
Samuel Custer
Chester Diem
Fred Fritz
Horace Harris
S. Francis Hockman
James Axson
Ralph Bocella
Cyril Bryson
Mack Council
Thomas Crossen
Elmer Crozier
Harry DePaul
Joseph Ersek
Morris Fahnstock
Samuel Grad

Linn Henderson
Robert Hunter
John Polinsky
Enoch Rider
Ernest Robinson
Joseph Rusek
Edward Shaw
William Snyder
Alfred Stutzman
George Weigand
Arthur Yanke
Lewis Mousley
James Nelson
Paul Scheid
Lester Shiner
Cornelius Stewart
Arthur Warren
John Witt
Benjamin Butakis
Edgar Lamberson
John Lee
Sheldon MacDougall
John Messick
Stanley Passick
Hayes Pennington
Russell Sutton
George Trosely
Harry Hornberger

Robert McCue
Edward Neal
David Owens
Carl Rodgers
Ben Smith
James Starr
Oscar Holt
Karl Lutz
William McCann
Ernest Moritz
Marion Paul
Allen Postlewait
Herbert Reiber
Emil Roenne
Stanley Sadaka
Edward Scher
Edward Smith
Rufus Ingram
Virgil Jackson
Harry King
Max Margolis
Walter Martin
Samuel Mitch
John Rodgers
George Sarson
Roy Stewart
Charles Townsend
John Wolfenden



What British Are Doing to Win the War

BY BERT ANDREWS, WASHINGTON CORRESPONDENT FOR NEW YORK HERALD TRIBUNE

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Facts and figures have been obtained from British sources by this correspondent in a quest for a definitive reply to the Axis propagandists — and the few die-hard sixth columnists in the United States — who are fond of asking, "Well, what are the British doing?"

The new information does not come under the head of counter-propaganda, for the authenticity of it is vouched for by American leaders who know what's going on in the field of production here and elsewhere in the United Nations.

A study of this latest data from the embattled British Isles makes it clear that on many subjects Lord Halifax, the British Ambassador, "didn't tell the half of it" when he went before a distinguished audience in New York recently and gave a review of Britain's war effort.

Lord Halifax, for instance, didn't slap at one of the most prevalent whispers of the Axis and the Axis sympathizers, which has been to this effect:

"Well, if Britain hadn't taken all the American planes and tanks America would have plenty for its own campaigns." The facts are these:

Five to One

For every bomber and fighting plane that Great Britain acquired from abroad during 1941, she exported nearly five to the battle lines in the Far East, in Libya, in Russia and elsewhere. The record was even more impressive as to tanks. Fifteen tanks went out from the British Isles for every one imported. True enough, Great Britain fell short on the tanks promised to Russia up to the end of January. Yes, she fell short by one single tank!

But the rumor mongers argue: "Well, what's the matter with British factories? Why don't they get going in war production?" Here again, are the facts as of today: Take the numeral one as signifying the output of all kinds of army supplies when war started in September, 1939. After Dunkirk the production was tripled. Today it is ten times what it was on the day that Hitler first marched.

Or study the matter of naval ships. British shipyards, in the last quarter of 1941, launched almost four times the amount of tonnage that slid down the ways in the three months immediately preceding Hitler's great act of aggression. Or merchant ships. The rate is double what it was when war began. It would be still greater if so much effort was not being applied to building ships that fight.

Or airplanes. The 1942 figure is three times what it was in the fall of 1939, this despite the fact that airplanes from

blueprints to armaments and armor plate are much more complicated than in the old days.

The British sources have an answer for another rumor — the one that, well, America is paying and is going to pay for everything; that Britain "isn't spending enough."

Latest calculations are that Britain's war expenditures are at the rate of \$17,000,000,000 out of a national income of \$25,000,000,000 a year. And that taxation is taking forty per cent of the national income. And that, where Britain spent less than ten per cent of her national income on armaments in 1938, when she had begun to prepare in a mild way for trouble, she had stepped that up in 1941 to sixty per cent of her national income. Not only income but capital reserves went into the effort.

Business as Usual?

But there are still more rumors — and answers. Here are samples: The rumor: "Britain is keeping up her export trade despite the war." The answer: British exports have been cut in half, and only three per cent of all British workers are employed in production for export.

The rumor: "Britain still is doing a lot of business as usual." The answer: By August, 1940, the entire British automobile industry was converted to war production. The radio industry used to make 2,000,000 sets a year. Now it makes 150,000, all for government and military use. The rest of the industry is making war materials. Seventy-three per cent of the entire toy industry is now directly engaged in war production.

The rumor: "What's the British navy doing?" The answer: Leaving aside the recent operations in the southwest Pacific, the battleships, cruisers, destroyers and submarines of the United Kingdom have accounted for eighty-six per cent of the German and Italian surface war vessels sent to the bottom, for eighty-nine per cent of all German and Italian merchant ships sunk, and for ninety-four per cent of all the enemy submarines destroyed by all the United Nations. The navy did escort duty in sending 30,000 war vehicles and more than 1,000,000 tons of other supplies to the armies of the Middle East alone.

The rumor: "Yes, but we sent too many planes to Britain." The answer: Of the planes that defended the British Isles against so many raids, eighty-nine per cent were British made. Of the planes that won victories for British forces overseas, seventy-five per cent were British made. And of the casualties among the airmen in the R.A.F. and the squadrons serving along with the R.A.F., seventy-five per cent were suffered by fighters from the United Kingdom.

MIKE — A HERO IN OVERALLS

Coursing through the Yard on my way for supplies the other day, I fell upon three men in various lines of endeavor. They weren't "Faith, Hope and Charity," neither were they "The Three Musketeers," but one was one of the Wise Men.

I just ran into Jimmy with a "Hi Jimmy, watcha doing?" and Jimmy bellowed "Trying to get this damn cable through the bulkhead — crazy burner made the hole cock-eyed." I laughed and sailed on while Jimmy's cussing died in the air.

Then I bumped into Otto with a "Lo, Otto, how's things?" and Otto retorts "Well Joe I'll be damned glad when these ways are completed. Always knew I was a sucker for being a carpenter working out here in the rain." I reminded Otto that Doug MacArthur's boys do a lot of work in the rain and not a peaceful rain but a rain of Hell and shrapnel and after their work is over they can't go home to their families or get in the payline every Friday. A hero may lie down, Otto, but he has to be knocked down. They went down fighting at Bataan and that's really singing in the rain. I walked off and Otto mumbled something about "Maybe you've got something there. Never quite thought of it that way."

Then whom do I see but Mike. Mike's everybody's pal I guess. Just an everyday guy with ready hands and ready smile, with a heart of Mellow Gold. A big fellow who goes about his work with the fullness of his heart, Mike loves his country, his family and his Job. That's why Mike is everlastingly happy.

So I greet Mike with a "Hiya Mike, watcha doing?" and Mike looks at me with that big earnest American grin and bellows "I'm building a ship — what the Hell are you doing?" Sort of knocked me off my feet for a minute — Mike building a ship, what the Hell am I doing? The very thought of Mike's loyal unselfish attitude made me feel a bit low. There was Jimmie crying the blues about a crooked hole and Otto squawking about the rain, while Mike was smiling and happy while building a ship, "and what the Hell are we doing?" — what a thought!

If we all thought like Mike we could lay a keel on Monday and launch her on Sunday; and we could all be like Mike if we harbored the same sincere and loyal thoughts for Our Country, our job and our fellow workers.

We aren't bad off, fellows. We're not sleeping in the fox holes of Bataan or Corregidor; no shrapnel, no bayonets prodding us to work. We get good hard American bucks in our Friday pay envelopes and we spend it as we choose. Try that with Hitler's marks or Dago lires.

So I charge you fellows — let's all be fellow Mikes. Let's all be Heroes in Overalls. It Can Happen Here, but it won't if we all work and think as Mike.

So let's get a Yen for our Job and we won't get a Yen in our pay envelopes.

After all fellows, that's the story that's the Glory of Heroes in Overalls and Victory.

FRANK B. GANTZ, 34-1233.

Just ONE of MANY

Immediately after his hospital policy went into effect Nathaniel Covert, Jr., son of Nathaniel Covert of 80 Department, was admitted to the Chester Hospital with pneumonia.

A total of \$46.00 was paid to Mr. Covert for his son's hospitalization under the Dependents Hospital Plan. The premium on the child's policy is twenty cents weekly, and it would take approximately 4½ years of payments to equal the amount paid to Mr. Covert for his son.

Thousands of Sun Ship Employees have the Dependents Hospital Plan, and their families have received tens of thousands of dollars. New married employees have but fifteen days after employment to enroll their families. We urge you to sign up as soon as possible — one day's delay may mean a great deal. Look what it would have meant to Nathaniel Covert.

No cash is required when you sign up your family and the first deduction will not be made until your second or third pay day.

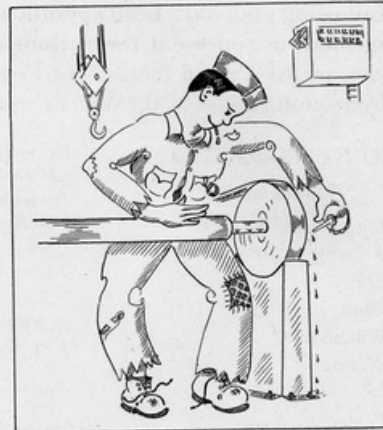
FOUR FLAGS GO UP IN THE NORTH YARD



These pictures were taken at the recent ceremonies in the North Yard when flags were raised over the dispensary, 69 Dept. Paint Shop, 68 Dept. Riggers, and 66 Dept. Joiners. In the pictures can be seen the Sun Ship Band and the three speakers, Mr. John G. Pew, Mr. John G. Pew, Jr., and Mr. R. L. Burke.

Machinist MacGinnis

*This guy is MacGinnis,
Called a very good machinist
Who could turn metal to its thinnest.
A habit he had—although not awfully bad
Was to wear ragged clothes, tho of the cleanest.*



*This lad was naturally bright,
Guessed safety rules all right.
Then a cog caught a sleeve and held it tight;
Around he was tossed, 'till all sense he had lost,
And pretty near died of fright.*

*It's regrettable, I'm sure
And the results quite poor,
When we wear clothes that are ragged and tore.
So let us pledge before we are dead
That we will wear ragged clothes never more.*



S A F E T Y F I R S T

JOINT LABOR-MANAGEMENT COMMITTEE

Production Drive of the War Production Board

The following men have been appointed by Sun Shipbuilding & Dry Dock Company labor and management to represent the various departments in the yard in cooperation with the speed-up program of the United States War Production Board. If you have any ideas for this program, be sure to contact one of the men in your department listed below.

JOINT COMMITTEE

Management

R. L. Burke, Vice President
George Carney
Wm. Beatty
Oscar Holt
John Wilkinson
A. A. Norton

Labor

John Begley
Jno. A. Albany
Ed Blair — 42 Dept.
F. Waszil — 34-2544
Copper Shop 2nd Shift
Jos. O'Leary — (33-1118)
Wm. Stubanas — (36-524)
Clyde McCullough — 45-336
South Yard

SUB COMMITTEE

Management

H. Chetty — Depts. 30 and 30S
R. Flaigan — Depts. 34 and 34C
Geo. Ebaugh — Dept. 36
H. Layton — Dept. 47 — South Yard
J. Selger — Dept. 47 — Central Yard
H. Ferry — Dept. 47 — North Yard
Frank Hoot — Depts. 58, 51, 46, 45
F. McShane — Depts. 66, 68, 65
Sam Adams — Depts. 59, 60, 67, 69
Eddy McDade — Second Shift
E. Roenne — Dept. 33
Archie Brown — Depts. 1, 4, 8 Wetherill
J. Glossop
J. McKinney — Dept. 4

Labor

George Thomas, General Chairman—
Sub-Committees

WETHERILL PLANT

Reese Esrey — No. 4 Dept.
Wm. Smith — No. 4 Dept.
Wm. Warrick — No. 8 Dept. — 2nd shift

Barney Snow — No. 8 Dept. — 1st shift
Joe O'Neil — No. 8 Dept. — 1st shift
Jas. Dougherty — No. 1 Dept. — 1st shift
Wm. Weaver — No. 1 Dept. — 1st shift

CENTRAL, SOUTH AND NORTH YARDS

Al Reed — 30-2108 — Sheet Metal
J. Frunam — 30-2050 —
Sheet Metal, 2d shift
Otto Traub — No. 30 — Boiler Shop —
30-364
Mr. O. Mills — No. 30 — Boiler Shop —
2d shift (Welders) 59-327

COPPER SHOP

Jones — Day — No. 34 Copper Shop

No. 36 MACHINE SHOP

Richard Clendenning — No. 36-769
Clarence Ross — No. 36-822 — 2nd shift
Mr. VanValadricken — No. 36-115
(shipways)

No. 33 ELECTRICAL

William Powers — No. 33-82
Warrall Jefferies — No. 33-68
W. Germans — No. 33-106 — shipways,
North Yard
Sam Jillard — No. 33-1055 — North Yard

No. 34 PIPE SHOP

J. MacDonald — No. 34-706
J. H. Simpson — No. 34-212
W. Cicker — No. 34-584 — 2d shift

No. 65 JOINER SHOP

Maurice Miller — No. 65 — Central Yard
J. Hannom — 65-152 — North Yard

No. 69 PAINTERS

Ira E. Dunn — No. 69-54 — 2nd shift
Ben. Hehn — No. 69-245
Ralph Bouchelle — No. 69-104

No. 75 DEPT. — PLATE YARD

Amos Strickland — No. 75-55

No. 45 DEPT. — SHIPFITTERS

E. Hernentrou — No. 45-435 — North Yard
C. Gallagher — No. 45-66 — Dry Dock
R. Howard — No. 45-54 — Central Yard
H. Hild — No. 45-405 — South Yard

No. 59 DEPT. — WELDERS

C. Creaver — No. 59-522 — North Yard
C. Remington — No. 59-381 —
"AA" Shop — Central Yard
R. Meltser — No. 59-819 — Shops
South Yard

No. 47 — BURNERS — SHOPS

Al Bowers — No. 47-267 — North Yard
Mr. Varin — No. 47-720 — Central Yard
Richard Rittenbaugh — No. 47-1555
South Yard

No. 42 DEPT.— BLACKSMITH SHOP

C. Roberts — Fires — No. 42-245
E. Babbis — Angles — No. 42-83
H. Williams — Cold Press — No. 42-37
Frank Parker — 42-112 — 2d shift

No. 58 DEPT. — ERECTORS

Thomas Laven — No. 58-85
Mr. Ritche — No. 58-57

No. 58 DEPT. — REGULATORS

Denis McLaughlin — No. 58-643
Vincent Williams — No. 58-696
F. Christopher — No. 58-592 — 2d shift

No. 66 — STAGE BUILDERS

Fred Howard — No. 66-76
Byron Barrett — No. 66-98

No. 47 DEPARTMENT

"C" Shop — Central Yard —
W. Dunn — No. 47-182
"B" Shop — Central Yard —
Ameda Ciarrochi, No. 47-1203
"A" Shop — Central Yard —
F. Kohland — No. 47-81

Electrical Crane Operators Get Together **AT FIRST ANNUAL DINNER AND DANCE**



On Saturday evening, June 13, the electrical crane operators of Sun Ship gathered for their first annual dinner and dance. Special guests were Mr. R. L. Burke, Mr. John G. Jew, Jr., Mr. E. E. White, Mr. Oscar Holt, Mr. Sheriff Rankin and Mr. Gerald Evans. The speaker was Magistrate Ernest Du-

pille, who gave an interesting talk on "The Joy of Living." The orchestra was none other than Tommy Leeson's who supplied music for dancing until 1:00 A. M. Did the boys have a good time? Well, take a look at these pictures and see for yourself.



OUR PRESIDENT

(The following brief summary of the life of Mr. John G. Pew will appear in the next issue of the house magazine of the Security Mutual Life Insurance Co. Since it will no doubt be of interest to Sun Ship employes, especially the new men, we consider it worth reprinting here — Ed. Note).

Mr. John G. Pew, president of the Sun Shipbuilding and Dry Dock Co., was born in Mercer, Pa.

At the age of 16 he left school to take a job as a pipe-fitter's helper for a Pittsburgh gas company. During the following years he attended night school at several Pittsburgh institutions and eventually worked his way up through the company to become president.

In 1919 he became president of Sun Shipbuilding and Dry Dock Co. succeeding Mr. J. N. Pew, Jr. who had been president during the first World War. This company had been organized in 1916 with Mr. J. Howard Pew as president and from a small beginning had quickly expanded until during the war it employed between 10,000 and 15,000 men.

At the present time it is the largest single shipyard in the world, consisting of 20 ship ways with accompanying shops and foundries, and employing over 22,000. An additional 8 ways are under construction. In 1941 the yard delivered 15 ships. This year it expects to deliver between 48 and 52, and when the new ways are completed will produce at the rate of 80 or more per year.

Mr. Pew has received many honors, but what is probably the greatest one came at the Annual Naval Architects' Dinner in New York in 1939. After a list of other distinguished guests had been introduced by giving their titles and background, the toastmaster rose and said simply: "And now Mr. John G. Pew, who builds one type of ship — the best of its kind in the world." That kind, of course, was the oil tanker.

Mr. Pew is the proud father of eight children and grandfather of 20.

PAYROLL DEPARTMENT

We noticed in several previous issues of "OUR YARD" that several departments claimed to be "one of the most important departments in the yard." Ask any man at 4:15 on Friday afternoon which department he thinks is the most important!

Under the supervision of Mr. Frank Hill (who has been with Sun Ship 24 years) the payroll department has had to undergo a tremendous expansion in the past year. In addition to the routine work, War Bonds and dependents' hospitalization deductions have been added in the past year.

With Wednesday night as the deadline for completing the payroll and the printed envelopes the volume of work to be finished is almost unbelievable. Taking a week with approximately 20,750 men on the hourly roll the following has to be completed and checked before the envelopes are printed:

Hours posted daily 167,000 entries
Hours totaled for week 40,000 entries
Extensions of hours — straight time 20,750 entries

Extensions of hours — overtime 19,150 entries
Extensions of hours — night bonus 6,150 entries
Total gross earnings 20,750 entries
Deduction for Mutual Benefit 20,750 entries
Deduction for Chester Welfare 20,750 entries
Deduction for Old Age Benefits 20,750 entries
Deduction for War Bonds 13,100 entries
Deduction for Group Insurance 19,800 entries
Deduction for Dependents Hosp. 5,500 entries
Deduction for Xmas Clubs 4,000 entries
Deduction for Miscellaneous 1,000 entries
Total of net earnings 20,750 entries

Total transactions 400,200 entries

After the payrolls are completed every entry from gross earnings (above) through to total of net earnings must be printed on the pay envelopes. This represents 147,150 additional machine operations.

This is a lot of detail, but the payroll department has only finished half its work. Every eighth of an hour of each man's time has to be accounted for and distributed to the various charge numbers of the jobs on which he worked. This phase of the work requires substantially as many items as detailed in the preparation and closing of the payroll.

For the consideration of our readers we wish to call the following facts to your attention: at this writing there are 20,750 men on the payroll and only 13,000 War Bond deductions. The Payroll Department goes on record as saying that, with all our detail work, we hope to have 7,650 additional War Bond deductions — let's make it 100%!

THANKS FOR THE GIFTS

DEAR GIRLS:

I received your very pretty box of cookies today and wish to thank you from the bottom of my heart. It really makes me feel very good to know that people at home, and I consider the Yard as part of home, think of me once in awhile.

If you girls would be so kind as to change my address in the files of "OUR YARD" to 661 Signal Reporting Co., Frontier, Drew Field, Tampa, Florida, I would be very pleased. This will be my address I believe for the duration.

Thanking you,
PRIVATE (1ST CLASS) WILMER J. CRAIG
United States Army

DEAR GIRLS:

I received your gift tin of cookies and was overjoyed and surprised. Thank you very much, it was very thoughtful of you.

The cookies made a great hit with me and the rest of the boys in the crew.

So, in the meantime, "You keep them floating, and we will keep them fighting."

Respectfully yours,
CHARLES A. PEOPLES,
Exam. Vessel,
Care of Little Creek,
Coast Guard,
Cape Henry, Va.

SUN SHIP BOYS IN THE ARMED SERVICE



William Scanlon, formerly of 36 Dept. is now an airplane mechanic at Enid Field, Oklahoma. The picture was taken on graduation day at Chanute Field.



Pvt. Jos. Paxton, Hdq. Co., 1st Bn., 32nd A.R., 3rd A.D., Barrack 6, at Camp Polk, Louisiana.



Robert Hemminger, Company L, 111th Infantry, Camp Pendleton, Virginia.



Staff Sergeant William J. Sullivan, who was inducted May 8, 1941. He may be addressed 50th Ordnance Bn., Army Post Office 886, c/o Postmaster, New York City.



Edward J. McDonald, formerly of 36 Dept., now in the U. S. Navy.



Pvt. First Class Thomas C. Parkinson, formerly of 42 Dept., now serving as a mechanic in Battery B, 108 F.A. Bn., Stationed at Camp Livingston, Louisiana.



William G. Whittaker, formerly a pipefitter's helper in the North Yard, is now with the 333rd Platoon, Recruiting Division, Parris Island, South Carolina.



John F. Parkinson left the 8 Shop January 15 to sign up for the U. S. Navy. He expects and hopes to see the Irish lassies.



Pvt. Alexander Zakorchemy, son of M. Zakorchemy, of 69 Dept., who is now with the 2nd Prov. Co., Baltimore, Maryland.



Tommy Carney, A. F. R. T. C. Squadron 32, Santa Ana, Cal.



Ted Dingle, formerly timekeeper in 33 Dept., who is now at Scott Field, Illinois.

Letter from the Marines

ROBERT DRYDEN, FORMERLY OF THE WETHERILL PLANT, SAYS THANKS FOR THE GIFTS, AND HAS SOME INTERESTING THINGS TO TELL THE FOLKS BACK HOME

Arlington Annex
Washington, D.C.

Sun Shipbuilding & Dry Dock Company
Chester, Pennsylvania
Mr. John G. Pew, President

Dear Mr. Pew:

This very morning I received a package of chewing gum and a carton of cigarettes from the girls of Sun Ship. I wished to write and tell them how much I appreciate their thinking of me. I trust you will see that this letter gets to the proper persons.

The package must have been sent quite some time ago, because it was sent to Parris Island, where I received my "boot training". It traveled from Parris Island, South Carolina, to the Philadelphia Navy Yard. I was on guard duty there for two weeks. From there I went to Quantico, Virginia. I took a course in refrigeration there, and after finishing the course I was transferred to Company E. This company was training to be shipped out. The package finally traveled the same route as I; from Philadelphia to Quantico, but when it got there I was gone. Instead of being shipped as I expected, I was transferred to the Quartermaster Department in Washington, D.C. Finally, long after your package left Chester it reached me here in Washington. It was in good condition, but completely covered with addresses and Marine stamps of every type. If the girls who sent that package could have traveled the same route, I'm sure they would have a most enjoyable vacation.

I was an apprentice machinist in the Wetherill Plant before I joined the Marines last December. I had been working for you about fourteen months before I joined, and I can honestly say that I would have liked to keep on working there for the rest of my life, but I felt that some older person could do my job, and it was up to me to do the job that all the young men in this country should do. Don't misunderstand me, please. I don't mean that we in the service are doing a greater job than you men who are backing us up. If you get right down to it, you men who are building the ships have a much more important job; because without those ships the men fighting over there could not get enough supplies to keep them going. Ships to carry supplies, are to my way of thinking, the most necessary piece of equipment needed to win this war. We've got the supplies, and we can send them, if you men keep building those ships as fast and as good as you have been building them in the past year.

There's no doubt that we will eventually win this war, but I believe it could be won about twice as fast if all the American men fighting over there were Marines. To put it as my old Sergeant back in "boot camp" would, I'd say "We're the best damn fighting outfit in the world."

I'm not sorry that I joined the Marines, but after this war is over, I'll be glad to go back home and start in where I left off if that will be possible.

Will you please give my sincere thanks to all those responsible for my receiving that package. It makes me feel good to know that someone back there in the Sun Ship Yard still remembers me.

I receive the Sun Ship Magazine "OUR YARD" regularly. I wish to thank you, Mr. Pew, for making that possible. It gives me a great deal of pleasure to sit down and read about some of the fellows I used to work with, and to see what is happening at Sun Ship.

Your workers at Sun Ship are doing a good job. Can they keep it up? I think so.

Respectfully

Robert P. Dryden
Private First Class
U.S. Marine Corps

SUN CELEBRATES MEMORIAL DAY WITH TRIPLE LAUNCHING



S. S. Harlem Heights — Launched 2:23 P. M. May 30, 1942 — Keel laid September 27, 1941 — Length 303' B. P. — Beam 68' — Depth 37' 3" — Steam Turbine — Built for U. S. Maritime Commission — Sponsor: Mrs. William Potter.



S. S. Elkay — Launched 2:35 P. M. May 30, 1942 — Keel laid January 3, 1942 — Length 300' B. P. — Beam 68' — Depth 37' 9" — Steam Turbine — Built for Seaman Tankers, Inc. — Sponsor: Mrs. Gerald Helmsfeld.



S. S. White Plains — Launched 2:50 P. M. May 30, 1942 — Keel laid December 1, 1941 — Length 303' B. P. — Beam 68' — Depth 37' 3" — Steam Turbine — Built for U. S. Maritime Commission — Sponsor: Mrs. Willard F. Rockwell — (First ship launched in the North Yard).



Sponsors of the Harlem Heights, Elkay and White Plains, respectively. Left to right: Mrs. William Potter, daughter of Willard F. Rockwell, Director of Production of the U. S. Maritime Commission; Mrs. Gerald H. Helmsfeld, wife of the director of operations of the U. S. Maritime Commission; and Mrs. Willard F. Rockwell, whose daughter, Mrs. Potter, sponsored the S. S. Harlem Heights.

Memorial Day was a great occasion at the Sun Ship Yard this year since it marked the first time in the history of the Company that three boats have been launched the same day. At 2:23 P. M. the S. S. Harlem Heights slid down the ways in the South Yard; at 2:35 the second ship, the S. S. Elkay, was launched in the Central yard; and at 2:50 the S. S. White Plains took to the water from the North Yard. No fanfare or special ceremonies marked the launching of these ships, not only because launchings are becoming commonplace activities at Sun in these days of increased production, but because the full time and attention of both management and employees must now be devoted to building more and more ships—faster. Our goal this year is 50 ships or more and to reach it will require the utmost effort on the part of every individual in the Company.

23 SUN SHIP MEN GET SERVICE EMBLEMS

The month of May marked another milestone in the career of twenty-three Sun Ship men who have completed 10, 15, 20 and 25 years of service at Sun Ship. In recognition of their faithful service to the Company, our senior vice-president, Mr. Robert Haig, presented them with emblems on behalf of the management.

We know these men, some of whom are pictured below, will feel great satisfaction in their attainment, and the

Company, too, greatly appreciates the privilege of having this backbone of experienced, satisfied, loyal workmen who can be depended on year in and year out to give the best they've got in the interest of the organization with whose lot they have cast their own. We sincerely congratulate these men on their achievement and wish them continued pleasant years of association with Sun Ship.

HONOR ROLL

Salary

- 36- 13 — W. Evans 20 yrs.
- 94- 22 — H. Robinson 15 yrs.

Draftsmen

- 78- 9 — C. McCauley 25 yrs.
- 78- 20 — W. Joyce 10 yrs.

Yard

- 42- 48 — A. Piestrak 25 yrs.
- 58- 6 — A. Lowther 20 yrs.
- 59-102 — F. Babick 20 yrs.
- 74- 54 — L. Mousley 20 yrs.
- 84- 32 — W. Sherman 20 yrs.
- 8-521 — P. Kurelovich 15 yrs.
- 34- 51 — C. Forwood 15 yrs.
- 47- 38 — G. Bennet 15 yrs.
- 68- 34 — K. Anderson 15 yrs.
- 75- 49 — L. Strickland 15 yrs.
- 80-133 — L. Anderson 15 yrs.
- 81- 79 — D. Brown 15 yrs.
- 8-570 — J. Rowe 10 yrs.
- 33- 40 — J. Thomas 10 yrs.
- 34- 89 — G. Miller 10 yrs.
- 34-184 — R. Crowley 10 yrs.
- 34-523 — W. Moore 10 yrs.
- 66-115 — G. Morris 10 yrs.
- 69- 85 — G. Zambeti 10 yrs.



78-9 — C. McCauley — 25 Yrs.



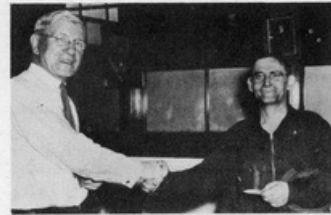
36-13 — W. Evans — 20 Yrs.



8-521 — P. Kurelovich — 15 Yrs.



69-85 — G. Zambeti — 10 Yrs.



42-48 — A. Piestrak — 25 Yrs.



59-102 — F. Babick — 20 Yrs.



81-79 — D. Brown — 15 Yrs.



8-570 — J. Rowe — 10 Yrs.

THE wilful destruction of an employer's property is one of the most cowardly of crimes; but if this wilful

destruction occurs when the employer is directly or indirectly one's own country, then it is treason. Our nation has embarked on an all out war which has been forced upon us through no act or wish on our part and for which we are to a great measure unprepared. Until this war is over, we must lay aside all selfish thoughts and strive for the common good, making cheerfully whatever sacrifice is necessary in order that this wonderful freedom of thought and action may endure.

So far the constant vigilance of the guards and the loyalty of the employees have prevented such treasonable acts in the Sun Ship Yards. There has been no physical sabotage. There is a kind of sabotage more subtle, more deadly and more lasting in its effects than any property destruction. The sapping and undermining of the faith and courage of a people leaves a wound from which it never can fully recover, yet this is done by methods so sly and crafty that many honest and well-intentioned citizens often will unknowingly contribute to these destructive forces; yet the result is just as disastrous as if they had deliberately planned evil.

Over-confidence may rival fear in contributing to defeat. We must awaken to the fact that we are facing the greatest peril that the world has ever known and that if our freedom or even our civilization is to endure, it may nearly exhaust our resources. America has worked and in three hundred years has builded a new civilization; yet unless we are alert and ever watchful, in five short years a destroyer may blast it from the face of the earth.

During the past few days, five men have checked out because they would not work on second shift; one because he found out that he would not be deferred. The gratifying thing is that over seventeen thousand were willing to work any shift or any place

SABOTAGE

BY EARLE D. BRUNER

in order that they might be of service to America. Since the attack on Pearl Harbor, more than six thousand men have

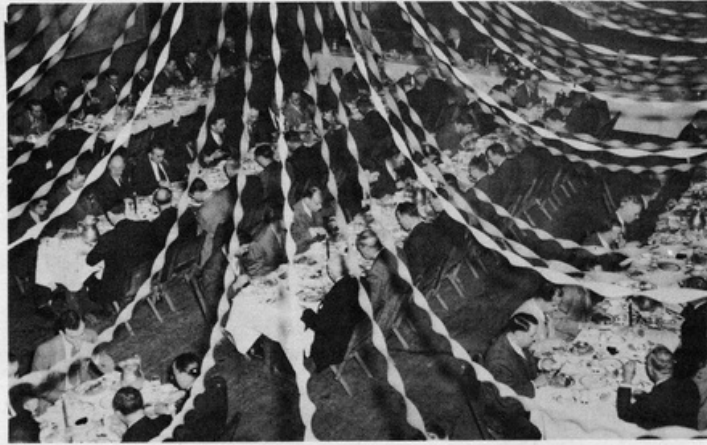
passed through this office. All day long they enter: erectors, reamers and bolters, chippers and caulkers, welders, stagers, pipefitters, coppersmiths, machinists, shipfitters, painters, carpenters, boiler-makers, linemen, joiners, sheet-metal workers, husky riggers, executives, college graduates, high school lads (sometimes backward and sometimes eager, but never bold) old men who have seen security crumble beneath them, middle-aged men grim and determined, who are aware that there can be no peace or security until the madmen who started this conflagration have been chained.

Since the eighth of December when the scales fell from our eyes and we beheld this monstrous destroyer unmasked, several hundreds of young lads have passed out from Sun Ship on their way to the army, to the navy, to the marines and to the boats. For every man whom fear has caused to lose his self control and to seek employment ashore, ten men have rushed to man the boats, until word comes that the docks are lined with those who wish to become seamen.

With this spirit, with these thousands of men pouring through the gates, with the faith these thousands have in the Sun Ship leadership, even if the ship-ways were bombed and leveled to the ground, faith with courage in the heart under this same guidance would rebuild them from the ruins. America will be saved if we keep our faith and courage. Our greatest fear will be that too many give ear to the subtle and crafty influence which whispers "What is the use?" The influence that turns faith into doubt, and courage into fear, is the greatest destroyer. Let us avoid as a leper the one who says "ease up"; who saps our courage, who undermines our faith, who preaches the doctrine of hate. This is the kind of sabotage that we must meet and subdue. Let us be builders, not destroyers.

**Scenes at the
Delri League
Banquet As Our
Photographer
Clicked the Shutter**

This event was especially memorable for Sun Ship this year since our men and teams earned most of the awards. The occasion also marked the retirement of our genial new assistant treasurer, Mr. J. Newton Pew, as President of the League.



Junior Members of the Sun Ship Family



Charles Farak Jr., 11 mos. — son of Charles Farak of 47 Dept.



Patty Parker, 14 mos. — daughter of Ted (Reds) Parker — 36 Dept.



Billy Nickerson, 8 mos. — son of Norman Nickerson — 75 Dept.



Phillip Jr., 6½ yrs. — son of Phillip Greenleaf — 36 Dept.



William Taylor Jr. — son of William Taylor — 68 Dept.



Dorothy Marie, 2 yrs. — daughter of James Whalen — 34 Dept.



Robert Klotz, 10 mos. — son of Robert F. Klotz — 91 Dept.



Larry Horowitz, 20 mos. — son of Sam Horowitz — 36 Dept.



William Risley, 3 mos. — son of Horace Risley — 33 Dept.



Dorothy Ann Koehler, 7 mos. — daughter of K. Koehler — 8 Dept. Wetherill Plant.



Earl Cloud Jr. — son of Earl Cloud — 80 Dept.



Jo Ann Gaul, 17 mos. — daughter of Wilbur Gaul — 33 Dept.



Bobby Pyle, 1½ yrs. — son of Ray Pyle — 36 Dept.



Dan Dickerson Jr., 1 yr. — son of Dan Dickerson — 67 Dept.



Norman Craig — son of G. W. Craig — 66 Dept.



Martha Jean Gaul, 3 yrs. — daughter of George Gaul — 59 Dept.



Jean Elizabeth Wright, 3 yrs. — daughter of Winfield Wright — 59 Dept.



Geraldine Trotman, 4 mos. — daughter of Howard Trotman — 59 Dept.



John L. Thompson Jr., 8 mos. — son of John L. Thompson — 59 Dept.



Frank Beauchamp Jr., 7 yrs. with twins Betty Ann Beauchamp and Eddie Beauchamp, 1½ yrs. — children of Frank Beauchamp — 68 Dept.



William Jr. and Dave Hulton — sons of William Hulton — 34 Dept.



Eileen, 9 yrs. and Catherine, 8 yrs. — daughters of Robert Hoyt — 47 Dept.



Sara Low Peck, 5 yrs. — daughter of John Peck — 33 Dept.



Joanne Yannucci, 12 mos. with her father, Joseph Yannucci.



Kathryn and Dorothy Clendening, 14 yr. old twins.



Billy Hearn Jr., 8 yrs. and Frank Hearn, 5 yrs. — sons of Bill Hearn — assistant foreman 59 Dept.

MEN OF STEEL



Editor's Note: — Each issue of "OUR YARD" will contain a cartoon of a well known yard employee, or person often seen in the yard. If the subject recognizes himself, he may call at the Office and receive the original cartoon as well as a year's subscription to "OUR YARD".

Pick-ups from the Yard

STORE RUMORS — 80 DEPT.

Congratulations to Sid and Mrs. Robinson on the new arrival: Stephen Michael, age three weeks, weight 8½ lbs. Sid's new theme song is "Sleep, Sleep, Sleep"—what he "ain't gettin' any of."

Arthur Morgan came back from the telephone with a big grin. "It's a girl," Nancy Joan, 8½ lbs. Art immediately headed for Scranton to see the newcomer. Our best wishes to the happy family.

And making it two to one for the ladies, the Charles Greisings announce the arrival of a baby girl. Good luck to you.

Frank Thompson when collecting his three cigars said, "Keep multiplying, boys, and I'll get back the box I gave away."

Jack Donahue breezed in to check out dressed in one of Uncle Sam's snappiest O. D. jobs. "It's the best fit I ever got," said Jack. His new address: Camp Lee, Va.

Eight way storeroom is minus Jack Talbot who is strutting his stuff for the army. Jack also came in dressed in uniform. Not bad, not bad.

Bud Lee came in to say "So long," and then headed straight for camp. We wish all the boys the best of luck and hope they will be back on the job, *pretty darned soon*. Flash—He's come back!

We had a letter from Sam Tryens at Langley Field. Sam writes that he is very Palsey Walsey with Jimmie Stewart the movie actor. Come to think of it they do look somewhat alike in build. Pay attention, Sam, and who knows but what you may become a screen lover.

Welcome back to Bill Connors and Arthur Charnock after a long illness. Both men look in the pink, and are glad to be pounding away again.

The latest nominations, unanimously approved, to the "Sunny Smile" club are those of Frank Corcoran and Ed Smith.

Congratulations to Rev. Scott who is now leader in charge of No. 1 North Yard Storeroom, replacing

Max Council who has been brought back to the Main Storeroom. Also to "Smalley" who has been made leader at No. 2 storeroom North Yard.

J. Rice at North Yard is taking the big step in July; Rev. Scott will perform the ceremony, making it an all 80 Dept. affair. This makes three hitchings in a year for Rev. Scott for North Yard 80 men.

The following men are among the first to take hold in the No. 4 yard. Roscoe Biggers, Sam Turpin and Wade James begin laying out for 47 Dept. next week, and George Thomas will expedite for the same department. Good luck to you boys.

Reese Ominus promised not to try to force open unlocked screen doors anymore. The front steps can't take it.

Does Earle Hartman have any more friends leaving for the army? If he does we want to go to the farewell party. AND HOW!

The Checkers' song hit of the



Doris Hefflefinger
2 Years' Service

Doris was born in Chester and now lives in Ridley Park. She is employed in the stenographic dept. where her twinkling eyes and radiant smile have made her many friends. Her father, John F. Hefflefinger, is in 33 Dept. Doris is leaving us to become the wife of a former office employee, Wayne C. Platt, and will live in Detroit. Lots of luck to both.

month is "High on a Windy (*guess who?*)"

George Bruner has developed some violent dislikes. He won't eat hamburger sandwiches and won't listen to Kate Smith's theme song. Won't someone please tell George what Lordy's middle initial is.

Glick, formerly of No. 1 Storeroom has trekked on up to No. 2 Storeroom. We hope the climate is dryer up there.

Harry Ellis when stood up by Franklin on a Golf date went ahead and played anyway. Says Harry: "I made enough score for the two of us." Franklin's kids have the whooping cough, and that doesn't bother Frank much. He's used to telling "Whoopers." Ouch!

The North Yard boys think that Ben "Bolt" Leflar should now be called Ben "Fitting" Leflar. Ask him why.

Have you seen 80's Bond Rating on the Flag Chart? We're really in the groove and it's 100% by June 30th. That goal is not too high.

* * *

33 DEPARTMENT

Nelson of Hunter's Repair Gang was married May 23rd in Valley Forge. Congratulations from all.

A jolly young man from the state of Minnesota

Asked his girl East to marry him.

Away to the church they did merrily ride

And there the knot was solemnly tied.

Now they're a jolly young couple—this groom and his bride.

Now, Hunter's gang from down at the Sun

Thought it would be just loads of fun

A gift to give to this man and his wife

Something they could enjoy for life

But what, asked we guys from down at the Sun.

We wracked our brains and wondered and thought

The kind of gift that could be bought.

So since not one of us could decide

We put the remembrance here inside.

It's from us guys who're down at the Sun.

Now, there is not much more to tell.

We wish you happiness—and, oh, well—

May love and health and great success

Forever your dear home bless.

That's the wish from the guys at the Sun.

DAUBS FROM THE PAINT SHOP

BOOM—From out Wayne way comes rejoicing and the sound of revelry by night—on Memorial Day, MRS. CANNON presented MR. CANNON (sign-shop "Big-shot") with a 9-lb. 2-oz. daughter. Our UNCLE SAM, who will not be outdone by anyone, came forth with a sugar ration card for the new addition.

AFTERMATH — Remember the **BOWLING BANQUET?** (as if anyone didn't). Well, the boys of **PAINT SHOP "A"** league, being natural born sportsmen, treated their **BOWLING WIDOWS** to a gala evening in the form of a supper and dance at a rumored cost of \$10.00 per. The "**WIDOWS**" unanimously voted the shindig a success and said it more than made up for the many Friday nights they remained awake 'til 3 A. M. to hear the Old man's excuses for rolling 120. In the course of the evening it was decided to hold this affair for the benefit of the "**WIDDERS**" appeasement each year following the regular banquet. It is reported (so we hear) that the idea is spreading throughout the leagues like a prairie fire.

LANDSCAPER—**JOHN MARTIN** (**BIG DICK'S** boy) of the **PAINT SHOP** research and repair division has been spending his noon hours taking care of the shop lawn, watering the shrubbery, etc. His labors are beginning to bear fruit since the erection of signs warning against trespassing, and the lawn, while not a thing of beauty, is at least a **JOY** from 11:45 A. M. to 12:30 P. M. **LEST WE FORGET**—Imagine the consternation of **PIE HIGHFIELD**, 3rd shift counter jumper, upon his arrival home last Friday morning, to find his family arrayed in their Sunday best. Inquiring the reason for this amazing welcome he was quickly informed that it was his anniversary. "I knowed it all the time," sez **PIE**," but mixing up that dern fish-ol fer **JOE** took me mind offa things."

SPRING FERVOR — **MR. JONES** who claims the distinction of being one of the original **JONES** boys in addition to being a **PAINT SHOP** oldster, is getting ready to trek to the old fishing hole at, of all places, **JONES CREEK**, Bowers Beach. He expects to take an old friend—**JUPE PLUVIUS**.

36 DEPARTMENT

Bill Gaal, who served his apprenticeship in 36 and Wetherill and who is now working in the North Yard Machine Shop, treated the old gang to cigars and broad smiles while celebrating the arrival on May 14th of **Margaret Mary**, weight $7\frac{3}{4}$ lbs.

Apprentice **Kenneth Thompson**, commonly called **Mortimer**, was seen toting a couple of rings around the other day and told everyone that it won't be long now.

Our **Jack Holland** won a suit in the suit club and while being measured the blackout whistle blew. The measurements were finished in quarters that were usually used for another purpose.

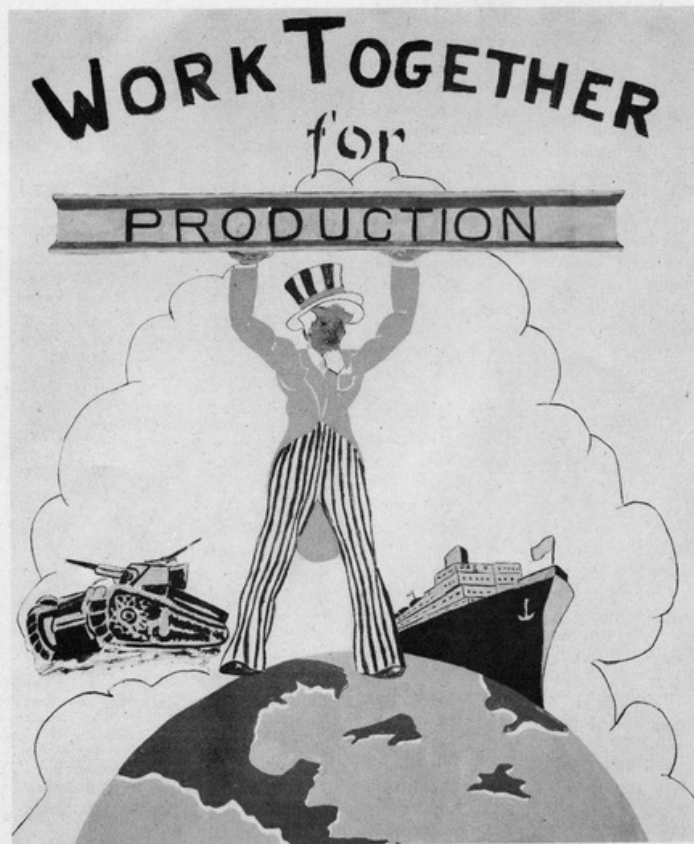
Bill Draper, veteran crane runner, became a grandpop June 11th. His daughter presented him with the new title. **Bill's** son, formerly of 45 Dept., is now in the armed forces.

Sam Minnick is walking around with his chest stuck out a mile. Maybe **Walter Winchell** could give us the answer.

Little Reds Maloney joined the **Polar Bear Club** recently and says that the highly touted life-saving squad of **Collins** and **Maliza** is the bunk as far as he is concerned. It was a good thing he could swim.

We have had some good suggestions from 36 Dept. workers and hereby appeal to all to come across with any ideas they may have which will step up production in order that some of the latent talent may be brought to the fore and better ships be built faster.

Notice: we, **Garramore** and **McCleary**, are wondering what happened to **P. Hall** and **Jump**. They never did show up at the alley. Are they that sure we'll win their money?





Fielder Coffin Jr.
3 Years' Service

Fielder is manager of the stationery dept. and is chief steward on trial trips of new ships. He was born in Bronxville, New York and attended Lawrenceville School and Cornell University. He came to the yard from Sun Oil Company where he held several different positions, starting as service station attendant and moving up the ladder to inspector of stations. His favorite hobby is pleasing everyone.

LOFTING DEPARTMENT

Old Mother Hubbard Daley is sure improving on his vocabulary since coming to the Lofting Dept.

Congratulations to R. Mull for his good work in the defense training school.

Mr. Turner has certainly put production in the checking division of the Lofting Dept.

Jack Wonderly says no chicken roast is too high for me.

Now that J. T. Wonderly has been teaching defense classes he is known as the "Young Professor."

Is there any truth in the rumor that Morris Levis has purchased a baby carriage?

Wonder why Byler hangs around Glenolden.

Dave and Slats are worried about the gasoline shortage. Maybe Gabby Flounders can help them.

Unless Carmen Laurelli gets new tires soon he is going to have a nervous breakdown.

Good luck, Dick McCay. Our loss is the Marine's gain.

Don't ask Fuzzy Ward who the best dancer in the dept. is, as he will give you the correct answer in his opinion.

66 DEPARTMENT

"Pop" Mosser is a spring chicken compared to some of the "younger fellers" that Pennington "signed" on the dept. softball team.

Did you ever see a sample of John Fry's idea of photographic "ART"?

Fischer, who is six foot five, and Frear, who is five foot nothing are an ideal pair of carpenters. Each is too big or too short to get in the other's road.

Alex Bedwell worries more per square inch than any other man in the yard. That almost makes him world champ. However, he is now running a bad fourth to Adolf and Co.

Larry "Today I Am a Man" Aigeldinger recently arrived at the ripe old age of 21. Since then he has been trying to prove his age by lifting everything in the yard from his hat to the front of his truck.

"Big Bill" Swafford and Bill Marine ought to get together in a kind of "share the weight" program.

Timekeepers Van Duesen and Wilson transferred to expeditors for departments 34 and 66, respectively, a few months back. What we want to know is, "How come Van gains 20 pounds and Wilson loses 12 doing the same job?"

* * *

84 DEPARTMENT

Scotty Mears, Peanut Poltner, "Toggle Pin" McKniff and Sam Yost are auxiliary police in Eddystone. Yost, formerly of the Northwest Mounted Police, is instructing them in the use of their firearms.

Whitey Burr was smashed up again, so it looks like another damage suit is in the making.

Ralph Dantonio is all smiles now that his daughter just got married. It cuts down the living expenses.

"Farmer" Biebas spent his vacation trying to finish his home before the "20 year plan" runs out.

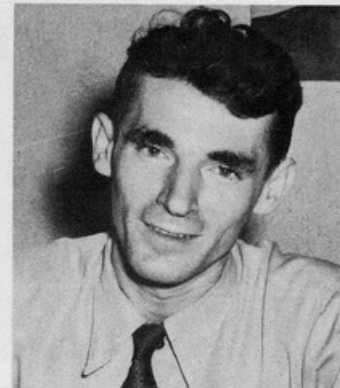
Reds Stewart should be a "Bombardier," the way he drops things.

Tom Redman was out checking on Moyer's new home — also, to see if there were any handouts.

It has been reported that Tim Sullivan, the big real estate man, is planning some new homes in Eddystone again, but they will be without swimming pools.

Les Jilson must be in the money for he took Monday, June 8th, off.

Jim Gallagher should have a walkie-talkie phone so he can keep in touch with his gang.



Sam Taylor
8 Years' Service

Sam was born in Chester and attended schools here. Sam was in business for himself before he came to the yard, starting as timekeeper and transferring to expediting in 47 Dept. Sam is Mr. Beatty's right-hand man and really knows the answers. His hobby is golf (low 100's) and his favorite sport is bowling. He is married and has two children, a son and a daughter.

"OUR PRESIDENT"

(Written by David Sterrett,
14-year-old son of S. J. Sterrett, 8-225)

1
*Commander-in-Chief of the Army
Head of our Democracy,
Braving the threats of all nations,
Straining his keen mind to see
The fearful attacks on our nation,
That we pray will ne'er come to be.*

2
*Using his tact with the envoys
Of nations that war on our soil;
That drop all their bombs on our people,
And take all our land for their spoils.
This enemy should be avenged now,
Before we too shall for them toil.*

3
*The Nazi's have gobbled all Europe;
Benito has given his aid;
Tojo has faked in the White House;
While Japan's minister has made
Plans to attack Pearl Harbor.
For treachery they shall be paid.*

4
*Our President has started his third term
With production buzzing full speed.
He has called to double production,
Our labor has answered this need.
By working o'er time in the factories
His call we surely must heed.*

5
*Defense for all, our old motto,
Has now been replaced by the new;
Offensives shall win this war outright,
With Japs falling thick like the dew.
We'll stand by our president forever, so
Hurrah for the Red, White and Blue!*

The thousands of employees in our shipyard are answering the call, and the sentiments expressed in paragraph 4 are being fulfilled by our loyal men.

84 DEPARTMENT

I told you once about the boys
Who worked (?) within the day,
But now I'm on the second shift
Who really make the hay.
When old Bill Snyder comes along
They're all within the fold
And know exactly what to do—
They don't have to be told.

There's "One Piece Jimmy" — what a boy!
He really wants his B's,
And when a ticket he requires
He's down upon his knees.
But "Tommy Boy" he's not that kind,
He's ready for a fight;
And when he gets a ticket
You bet that it's just right.

And there's "Our John," the planer man,
He's on the "Gravy Train,"
But when things fail to go just right
His hopes are dashed again.
Oh, yes! We have our "Blondie" (a very gentle chap)
If things go wrong he sings a song — doesn't care a rap.
Best of all is Harry — his life is full of "chocks"
He just keeps right on working — don't even change his
socks.

Our new recruits are very good — Johnny Stone and Walls
If either slips while on the job — the other breaks the falls.
Now "Reddy" is a quiet chap — he's seldom really funny,
But when it comes to counting B's — he's always in the
money.
Now little "Hank," our drill press man — He makes the
wheels go round,
But when the whistle blows for eats he makes a sudden
bound
To see what "Mom" has packed for him — he really likes
to feed—
And if he doesn't get his choice he's like a mad half-breed.

I haven't told you half the dope about these funny crea-
tures
For you should come yourself and see the different kinds
of features.
We have within this curio hall — how they work and
chatter.
Very lightly on the first — but *heavy* on the latter.
How the business of the night is done — it really is a
puzzle
To figure how they do their stuff without a single muzzle.
So watch for me again — my friends — I'll be back in a
jiffy
With dope about the third shift gang — and take my
word — "It's spiffy."

The following poem was written by Ralph Byer of 58
Dept. shortly after his induction into the U. S. Army in
the Spring of 1941.

He has since been medically discharged after spending
2 months in the Army Hospital at Fort Sam Houston,
Texas.

It was from there that he wrote the following poem in
letter form to his brother Herby.

DEAREST HERBY:

*It seems to me, a poet to be,
Must have a certain tendency,
To write with a certain rhythm of rhyme,
And brother, as this is my initial time,
To answer in prose this kin of mine,
Don't judge it too harshly, as I'm doing my best
To make this letter interesting — while in bed I rest.*

*It's been some weeks, since I've gone away
With scant realization of the perils today,
We face in this era, filled with war and strife,
But our country's the bravest, you can bet your life
But in the meantime, grim reality we must face
And make it slacken its blitzkrieg pace,
For when our mortal enemies are no more,
You will hear rejoicing from shore to shore,
But till then, let us pray for peace,
For the Lord above this strife to cease.*

*Yes, brother, wars have been waged before,
Like the madmen in the days of yore,
But the greatest fanatic in all history—
Is this Nordic creature from cross the sea
Whose present time methods in this age of civilization
Make strong men waver on the brink of prostration,
Make the Casars, Neros and Peter the Great
Seem like acorns, among great oaks of hate.
But, brother, as sure as the oceans shall reign,
Over two thirds of this great Domain,
The other third will always be
This land of ours, the land of the Free.*

*So, brother, I will say adieu
To mother, father, sisters and you,
For I know if you think of the West and South,
It will be of me, your brother Ralph.*

Written Feb., 1941, by Ralph Byer,
52nd Sig. Bn., Fort Sam Houston, Tex.
now erector in 58 Dept., North Yard.



A recent visitor at the yard was Lt. Arthur T. Polishuk of the
U. S. Army Signal Corps, stationed at Fort Monmouth,
N. J., who is shown here being greeted by Mr. J. Newton
Pew. Lt. Polishuk once worked at the Yard and at the Dela-
ware County National Bank, and his father is working here
now.

59 DEPARTMENT

Wanted

Welders interested in helping our effort to make this a "Minute Man Dept." Apply at once to the 59 dept. office for Defense Bond payroll deduction blanks.

Don't be a sympathetic miser—the kind that only lands a lot of verbal noise.

John McCann is doing a lot of strutting these days since Mrs. McCann presented him with a seven pound son. Mother and baby are doing nicely and John is doing nicely, too.

Eddie Ruggiero has a date with his best girl one day this month, after which they will be Mr. and Mrs.

Cuten made a dash southward to be at his stricken Dad's side. We hope he returns with good news.

What certain hard-to-get lad has finally been corralled by a fair damsel whose name begins with the letter "B"????

Wonder if Joe McCafferty will miss those happy old days on the river in his boat?

Reds Fleming can stand a little improvement in his ladder climbing. Eh, Reds?

Our monthly "Animal Lover" award goes to Bob Dave, a true sportsman.

Will someone please sell "Smitty" a target pistol?

Barlow is rapidly becoming a plinking artist with his rifle. He can uncork a bottle at fifty paces, so they say.

Art MacMinn, one of the gold dust twins of 59 Dept, South Yard, will take that fatal step on Saturday, June 27th. Congratulations from the gang.

Proven Facts

You can increase your earnings by starting and stopping with the whistle and yet use up less energy. Try it.

Let's all go on a Bond-Buying spree and blackout our part of the Defense Bond Chart posted in the Yard.

"BUY NOW"

* * *

It is better to think a good thought about a bad man than to think an evil thought about a good man.



David Karlsson
14 Years' Service

Dave was born in Gothenburg, Sweden, and attended Chalmers' Technical Institute there. Upon leaving school he went to work in Kockums' Shipyard. Later he served his compulsory military service in the infantry. When 26 years old, Dave came to this country and now lives here with his wife and daughter. He is employed in our technical drafting department. Favorite hobby—his victory garden.

91 DEPT. OWL SHIFT

What two actors played the following drama outside a Swarthmore home:

One actor—awake in his Ford while waiting for the other to come out so they could go to work.

The other—awake on the couch in his home waiting for the other to pick him up to go to work.

P. S.—that's why Hartman and Hall were two hours late one night.

J. Cauley has just returned from a short visit to the seashore. His blush of youth is now tanned with a mixture of sun burn, oil and clams.

The flutter of the stork's wings is heard over several homes, accounting for the broad grins so noticeable to everyone else.

The development of Victory Gardens has received a serious setback due to the illness of Moe Simmons, agricultural expert from the Farm School.

E. Glass enjoyed a sudden and refreshing shower bath in the early morning hours of a hot and sultry night, thanks to the best efforts of a friend.

We are 100 percent War Bond buyers.

YOUR JOB

Wherever you're working—in office or shop,
And however far you may be from the top—
And though you may think you're just treading
the mill,
Don't ever belittle the job that you fill;
For however little your job may appear—
You're just as important as some little
gear
That meshes with others in some big machine,
That helps it going—though never is
seen.

They could do without you—we'll have to
admit—
But business keeps on, when the big fellows
quit!
And always remember, my lad, if you can,
The job's more important—(oh yes)—
than the man!
So if it's your hope to stay off the shelf,
Think more of your job than you do of
yourself.

Your job is important—don't think it is
not—
So try hard to give it the best that you've
got!
And don't think ever you're of little account—
Remember, you're part of the total
amount.
If they didn't need you, you wouldn't be
there—
So, always, my lad, keep your chin in the
air.
A digger of ditches, mechanic, or clerk—
THINK WELL OF YOUR COMPANY,
YOURSELF, AND YOUR WORK!

—Author Unknown

Submitted by J. O'Niell—69-37.

Know This Fellow?



No, it's not Will Rogers after all, but none other than Vernon of the South Yard Tool Room who used to be a stand-in for that beloved philosopher-humorist.

91 COUNTERS

Dr. Ralph C. Worrell, son of Harry Worrell, has enlisted in the Army Air Corps. He goes in as a First Lieutenant.

The counters have gone in for softball in a big way after winning the basketball crown. Softball should be a pushover. Ask J. Crist about our team.

The latest contribution from the counters to Uncle Sam is Joe Muldoon—a swell guy who takes everyone's best wishes with him.

George (Pop) Smedley is having his troubles with the Ball Club. Cheer up, Pop—you'll win one yet.

Arky Kraft is still with us. Now it's the Marines, so he says.

Dick Larkin is justly proud of Dick, Jr., Boatswain Mate in the U. S. Navy. Dick, Jr. has just signed up for his second hitch.

This being the time that all schools pick the most likely to succeed, we feel that the counters should pick their "Most." This is offered in the spirit of jest and we trust it will be received as such.

MOST

Extravagant	Carl Martin
Loving	Hayes Kerr
Speed	Dafe Turner
Religious	Charles Thomas
Dignified	Frank Brown
Wacky	Ellis Ford
Miserable	Fred Hoot
Punchy	K. O. Dougherty
Clairvoyant	Swamie Crowe
Noise	Floyd Kraft
Nose	George Shinn
Feet	A. Danhart
Mad	Walter Cox
Belly	Abe Taylor
Children	Pop Smedley
Lucky	John Kane
Unlucky	Eddie Penat
Egotistical	Tom Ickes
Mouth	Bill Fisher
Musical	A. King
Sporting	A. Davison
Henpecked	J. Hock
Charming	J. Crist
Mysterious	T. Gallagher
Height	Stan Johnson
Retiring	Sam Johnson
Patting	Ches Boughiner
BULL	the author

(Ed note: name furnished on request)
Likely to succeed

your guess is as good as any



Two of the participants in the Memorial Day observance at St. Martin's Cemetery in Marcus Hook were General William G. Price, Jr. and Nancy Hall, who graciously posed for the photographer. Nancy is the daughter of a Sun Ship man.

CHIPS FROM THE WETHERILL PLANT

All of the men at the Wetherill Plant rejoice to have back again George Templer who was absent for weeks with a severe attack of pneumonia.

Wally's new home on Evans Ave., Prospect Park, is practically completed and a real "housewarming" is in the making. We wish Wally and his good wife and daughter lots of happiness in their new home.

President Bill Smith of the Glee Club expresses his thanks and appreciation to the members of the Glee Club for their faithful attendance during the past winter season. Special thanks go to Director Jimmy Rooks and Betty Carr, accompanist.

E. Brown, 8-712, D. Hedden, 8-553, and A. Dodd, 8-702, have left service to enter the armed forces of Uncle Sam.

Guard Woodward has moved to one of the new defense houses on Overlook Terrace, Woodlyn. Woody is enjoying the country breezes along with his three grandchildren.

Shannon of the Store Room is rapidly going "Nuts" after associating for so long with other "nuts" and bolts.

Stocker of the Tool Room has moved his family of wife and three

children from Hellertown to one of the new homes on Overlook Heights. Bill does not now have to take so much time traveling between Chester and the Pennsylvania Dutch town.

"Judge" Tom Broomall, former Timekeeper, has been transferred to the Bedeaux Dept. Tom can be seen nightly, glasses down on his nose, a stern look on his face, as he figures out how many B's a job is worth.

The Wetherill Plant has been assigned a new Ford delivery truck, painted a vivid red. Rowles and Hamilton have been delegated to drive and are now giving 100% service in collection and delivery of material.

Freddy Esry is happy the past couple of weeks as Barnum and Bailey's Big Show has been playing in Philadelphia. During the winter Freddy digests "Billboard" from cover to cover and follows performers in their winter quarters. When the show hits Philly, Freddy is in his glory.

The Wetherill Wildcats now report they are in A-1 condition and are ready to make their presence felt in the coming softball tournament.

That old bird Mrs. Stork was more than busy the past month around the homes of Wetherill employees. Twin girls were left at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Harvey Woodworth, a fine girl was left at Howard Pyle's home and an 8 pound boy showed up at "Bud" Mock's. The proud papas report everybody doing fine.



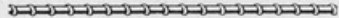
"Ernie" Greccio
6 Years' Service

Born in North East, Maryland, "Ernie" attended grammar schools there. He now lives in Chester with his mother and works in the lofting dept. here at Sun. At Chester High he was on the varsity football team and his favorite sport is still football, but he is very fond of swimming.



Andrew Himes
21 Years' Service

"Slim," as he is known to all the boys, was born on a farm in Yeagertown, Pa., and attended schools there. Before joining Sun Ship he served his apprenticeship with the Belmont Iron Works. He has operated cranes in 36 Dept. and 33 Dept., North Yard. "Slim" lives in Chester with his wife and three grown children. His favorite sport is fishing and his favorite hobby—buying bonds through the payroll deduction plan.



79 DEPARTMENT

The department extends congratulations to:—Mr. A. A. Norton, Superintendent of Hull Construction, and to "Little Al", on the birth of a daughter to "Little Al's" wife.

Mr. Arthur B. Millay on his appointment to temporary charge of 45 Department. Best of luck!

Professor George B. Thom, of Swarthmore College and our own E. D. T. School, and wishes him great success in his new venture as Director of Training for the new Number 4 yard.

"Carbonated" Ed Hipple knows a fellow who, "—had a tonsillect—, tonsil—, oh, h—! Had his tonsils out." Frank Ryan says that is the best example of congealed "oil" that he's heard yet.

The feminine touch (in the persons of Miss Helen Dodds and Mrs. Edith Marshall) is a most welcome addition to the department.

34 COPPER SHOP

Mike Dougherty will join the ranks of beaten men June 27, 1942. Congratulations, Mike.

Bob Maguire, a former employee



Petro Dan
17 Years' Service

Pete was born in Elice, Italy, and came to America when 20 years old. Here he learned the trade of cement finishing and worked at odd jobs in this trade before coming to Sun. He is very proud that he is still in the same department as he was when he first came with the Company. Pete is married but has no children. Of course he is buying bonds through the payroll deduction plan. He is fond of hunting and working in his garden.



Joshua Spradley
13 Years' Service

"John" was born in Virginia and attended schools there. Before coming to the yard he worked at Sun Oil. From 67 Dept. he was transferred to 81 Dept. and has gradually worked his way up to his present position. "John" still gets a thrill out of watching a new ship slide down the ways and has watched with awe how fast the yard has grown in the last two years. Through the payroll deduction plan he is now buying a bond a month. His favorite sport is fishing and his chief hobby—staying with his youngest baby.



of the copper shop, now serving in the A. E. F. in Ireland, said that Adolph the dismal, Togo the rat, and Benny the bootblack, are rehearsing the song called the "Star Spangled Banner" so that they can sing it over Major Bowes' amateur hour. Good luck to you, pal.

Santo Glorioso, apprentice coppersmith reached his 25th birthday on June 18.

MR. & MRS. LESSON IN WAR ECONOMICS

By Arthur Folwell and Ellison Hoover





Maurice Bulloch
24 Years' Service

"Chick" was born in Coatesville, Pa., and attended schools there, but now lives in Eddystone. He learned his trade, operating cranes, right here in the yard and has been working at that job ever since. He is a bachelor and is known as a very quiet person. He is fond of bowling and his chief hobby is going to the movies.

88 DEPARTMENT

All squads will soon be in summer uniform as they were all measured recently, new men included.

Since Supt. Lafferty posted the notice on the bulletin board stating he was disappointed with the number of guards who applied for Defense Bonds the dept. quota has increased considerably. Quite a number of the men have taken out bonds on the outside. Come on boys—do your bit for defense!

It's still a mystery where Earl Vail's pipe got to. Betcha it was so strong it took a walk. Waddyasay Vail?

One guard said when he reports at nights to the squad room it is so quiet not a word is spoken while they are there. Bet it's not Capt. Johnson's squad, is it O'Hea? You are lucky if you can get a word in any way, shape or form.

Former guard Ed King is now a manager for Slater system in the yard. Guess he likes the place—he still reads the yard magazine.

Guard 88-73 Jackson thinks he is really young again. He heard from his draft board. P. S.—he has been shining up his bugle as he thinks he can still play it.

OFFICE

Flash—Miss Peggy Worrilow of the Worillows has been spending the past few days at her summer home in Florida. She is missed by her pals around the office. Wonder who is helping the twins now?

It can now be told that Lew Hazlett, Jr., had a front seat at the bowler's banquet.

The Jeep has an assistant in the Peep.

They tell me that the messenger boy on the motorcycle is afraid to have his picture taken. We mean Junior Lynne.

Why don't the girls in the office let us know about the showers ahead of time?

Orchids to Edna Romberg on her feat of pulling the wool over the eyes of the Contract Dept. on May 16, 1942. Lots of luck to the New Mr. and Mrs.

66 DEPARTMENT

Lumber Yard Bill found out the other day that we were really in a war. He must have come out of his hole.

Charley Silcox is having an awful time keeping those helpers straightened out.

Cressy came over to the shop the other day to see if we could give him a sanding job on his new molars.

We wonder who that guy is in the shop.

George Craig is going back to the covered wagon days.

Baldy McGee finally decided to

take a ride in his car then he got caught in a blackout.

Cutting those boats loose was a little too much for John Fry. He didn't get back to normal until three or four days later.

All that Penniwell needs with that straw hat of his is a pair of blue and white striped overalls and a pair of high top shoes. We'll get him the plough.

Pennington must be drinking a lot of water. He's starting to look like a regular blimp.

Frank Mosser has a little more trouble on his hands now that he has Wilson in the office with him.

We're wondering why Baldy McGee grits his teeth when he's talking. He must have something in there that he don't want out.

67 DEPARTMENT

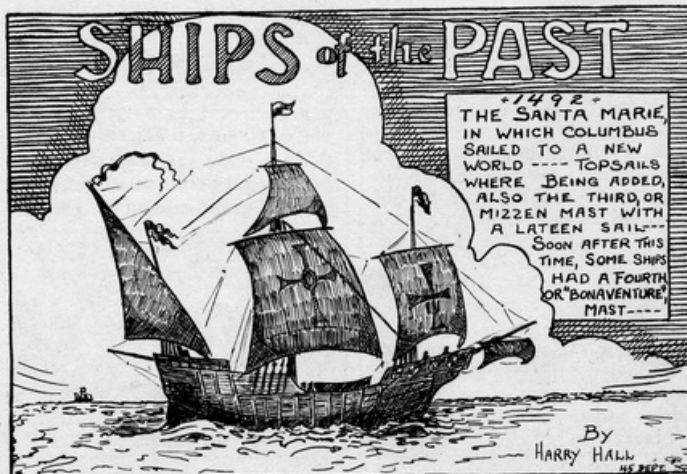
Bus Bowser has left the shipyard for the southern climate.

What certain cleaner said: "That riveter doesn't make much money. He's always sitting down on a stool."

Congratulations to the following: Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Hutt; May 30, baby girl, 7 lbs., 6 oz. Mr. and Mrs. Ishmal Johnson; baby girl, 6 lbs., 7 oz.

Welcome back to all the boys who spent the last nine months in college.

Success and not even a thought of failure to the boys who have been transferred to the No. 4 Yard. With the right spirit and a world of confidence you will come out on top.



FLYERS WITHOUT WINGS

Have you ever given a thought to our crane operators? High above all ships, sliding back and forth, what kind of a job they have and how important they are to us underneath them?

Lots of us say to ourselves, "They can have that job, it's not for me!" Have you ever noticed them lower a deck house or bulkhead into place? Not a bad job of placing, was it, but to the man above it was his job and his experience that was put to work, not heavy lifting nor strong back but steady nerves and good eyesight, while working on a bridge that vibrates all the time he is up there. His day starts with a long climb to the crane cab where he must stand for the next eight hours in the same place all the time, always on the alert, as he is too far away to hear a voice but must depend on hand signals alone. Weather means nothing to him—rain, snow, hail, and ice—the Cranes must run.

So far away from everything—still the crane operators are among the most important men in the building of a boat.

"Our Yard" takes this opportunity to wish the best of luck to the "Flyers Without Wings" who are helping to speed up production and increase the fame of the Sun Shipbuilding & Dry Dock Co.

(Ed. note: The crane operators to a man claim that the men who direct them deserve all the credit for their work).

ELECTRIC FLASHES

The chief spark in the Electrical School, Professor Durboraw, reports that the current classes far surpass any of the previous sessions. Every week two hundred and thirty four men attend these classes in Marine Electrical Installation. Not only is theory taught; but here these future first class mechanics actually perform the various jobs. Any class looks very much like a large workshop with industrious, interested men splicing cable, making racks, packing tube,—taking time out occasionally for one of the capable instructors to explain the theory of the operation and the correct way of doing it. An unusual feature of the school is that all the instructors are workers from 33 Department who apply every day what they teach.

Special mention should be made of the ambition of the Electrical Trainees in Number Four Yard. Studying at the school for six hours a week was not enough for these prototypes of the Horatio Alger hero; for they requested that a black board be installed in Four Yard so that they could study at lunch time! Mr. Wolfenden secured the board and classes continue at lunch. Keep up the good work, boys!

The War Bond drive in the Electrical Department continues. The entire group has pledged that before long, workers not taking Bonds will be as few as Japs will be after our Uncle gets through with them. . . . Three cheers for the many who are taking a Bond a week!

The line up for the Softball team really looks good. After the first practice, the team voted to challenge the Bloomer Girls. If the game is played we're certain Ham (the "cute" jockey of the 33 truck) will be there rooting. . . . for which team? Jack W. and Don K. have offered to coach the pretty lassies. Oh, lucky girls!

To that growing list of Sun Ship men who are doing their part on the Home Front, we can add the names of Oscar Holt and Dan McKinney. Both have joined the auxiliary police.

Hats off to a bright light of the department—Wally "Tom Edison" Dykes, who has just invented a strap making machine that really works. All those wanting Mr. Dykes' autograph should write to his secretary, Miss Ima Wolf.

SAFETY DEPARTMENT

Since Cressy has a new set of chop-pers the F. B. I. are investigating him, due to the broken English he speaks.

Ed White became a grandfather, but no cigars were passed around.

Jack Persall finally went into the air force.

This dept, welcomes Feehan, Boot and Allison, the newest Safety Inspectors.

Wonder who will bowl with the safety team now that Cecil is working in the office?

Wonder why Cressy and White's ears were red when they came back from the flag raising in the North Yard?

34 PIPE SHOP

There will be no more crying on each other's shoulders since Joe went leading and Bill Ramsey went into the armed service. Bill has been around the shop a long time and we wish him the best of luck.

We have finally come to the conclusion that Bricker Hartman must have gone to night school as he puts the pipe shop pennant upside down six out of seven days a week.

It was a pitiful sight to see Geger looking at the steaks they served the Production committee the other night as he just lost his second molar.

Butch has joined the ranks of the married.

John Hefton and his family had the honor of being the first to move into the new defense homes at Garden City.

What helper was sent to get a burner and came back with a torch?

Don Baker is all smiles these days and no wonder—he just became the father of a 12 lb. baby girl. Mother and daughter are both doing fine.

Anyone wishing information about St. Bernard dogs see Jack MacDonald.

Laurence Pieroco and Bing Andrews were down fishing the other day. They claimed they cleaned out the Bay.

Reds McCarthy is back in the Central Yard working on the hot table with Jake and does he like it—but yes!

There seems to be a style show going on in the shop between Joe Bispoli's slack suit and Ben Kunen's shoes. The next thing we know they'll be wearing full dress suits to work!

47 DEPARTMENT

What hooker on got lost in the last blackout?

If Jim bowled the legs off Slim why didn't he meet Slim at the bowling alley Sat. morn?

"Because of an accident a welder was lost.

For want of a welder a tanker wasn't built.

For want of a tanker some airplanes weren't delivered.

For want of some airplanes a battle was lost.

For want of a battle the country was lost.

All for the want of a little care.

OUR YARD BILLBOARD

RIDERS WANTED

South Philly, vicinity of 20th and Porter and 16th and Morris Sts. First Shift. Call HOW 4092 between 6:00 P. M. and 8:00 P. M. —Tony.

RIDERS WANTED

Riders wanted living around 6th & Reed. First Shift. Meet me outside bulletin board. 34-C2812.

RIDERS WANTED

First Shift. Vicinity of Llanerch, Kirklyn. Phone Hilltop 3570-J any night between 5:45 and 7:30. Mark Goodwin, 35-1223, 27 West Manoa Road, Llanerch.

IMPORTANT

After July 6, 1942, everyone owning a car will receive an "A" ration card. To secure a different card you must fill out a 7-page questionnaire, have it signed by three other riders, and turn it in to your local rationing board.

I WANT TO RIDE

with someone who goes near Front & Allegheny Ave. in Philadelphia. Get in touch with E. Mann, 47-3045 if you are interested. First shift. A A shop.

WANTED

Four riders from the vicinity of 15th St. and Lehigh Ave. or 15th St. & Montgomery Ave. First shift. Get in touch with central yard, 33-1938.

BOARDERS WANTED

I have good room and board for two men in Philadelphia. Transportation provided. Address, 424 N. 40th Street. See A. Thompson, 30-2298. Phone BAR 8740.

RIDERS WANTED

(3)
Second Shift. From Prospect Park to Sun Ship. Apply rigging loft. 75-89, Roy Marryott.

Riders Wanted

From Norristown or Bridgeport —first shift. Call Norristown 3166-J.

ALMOST 1,000 SUN SHIP MEN

do not receive their copy of "Our Yard" magazine because they have moved without turning in their new address. To make sure you receive the magazine every month, be sure to turn in your new address to the employment office as soon as you move. If you have not moved but are not getting the magazine anyway, call at the "Our Yard" office in the Safety Dept. and fill out a card with your name, number and address.

★

PUT IN THREE

\$ \$ \$

GET BACK FOUR

\$ \$ \$ \$

When you buy War Bonds you're not just doing a patriotic duty. You're getting the finest investment in the world—bar none!

You get every single dollar back—with interest! And darn good interest! Every \$3 you put in brings you back \$4!

United States War Bonds are just like money. *Better* than money—because they earn more money for you.

★

