

MAY 1943

Our Yard



SUN SHIPBUILDING & DRY DOCK COMPANY, CHESTER, PA.

(Excerpts from newspaper releases of April 22)

MILLION TONS OF SHIPS A MONTH SUNK IN 1942

The Truman Committee, reporting to the Senate its findings after extensive investigations into the merchant marine ship construction program, said that German submarines in 1942 were taking a toll of 1,000,000 tons of shipping a month, and in the aggregate wiping out a total of tonnage that exceeded new construction.

Although ship losses as the result of undersea action have been heavy, they have not been disastrous. German propaganda announcements that these sinkings were winning the war for the axis, the report added, are not true.

In the field of merchant ship construction the committee reported the program was now a tremendous success and "one of the best jobs that have been done in the entire war effort."

These excerpts from the report of the Truman Committee show us two things: first, the serious menace of the submarine campaign, as evidenced by the great toll of shipping taken last year; second, that it is up to us workers in the shipyards to beat this menace. That we are succeeding is shown by the greatly improved record so far this year. To win this war, however, we not only have to build ships faster than they are sunk, but we have to build so many that the enemy will be completely overwhelmed by the vast number of men, equipment, and supplies we send abroad. Let's go!

"OUR YARD" SALUTES A MEMBER OF SUN SHIP'S MANAGEMENT TEAM



HARLAN S. FERRY
General Foreman, 47 Dept.
Sun Shipbuilding and Dry Dock Company

Harlan S. Ferry was born in Chester in 1903. He attended the public schools of New Castle, Delaware, but later returned to his native city and came to Sun Ship in 1918 as a Passerboy in 55 Dept.

His aptitude for the shipbuilding trades was early recognized, and he was soon transferred to 36 Dept. After a short time he moved to 47 Dept. where he was successively a riveter, shipfitter on the ways, and then a layerout.

After that time Mr. Ferry missed only a few departments on his career through the plant up to the position he now holds.

Mr. Ferry is married and has three daughters, two of whom also work at Sun Ship.

We congratulate Mr. Ferry on his distinguished career with our Company, and wish him many more years of pleasant association with the world's largest shipyard.

EDITOR'S NOTE—The photograph of the Maritime Commissioner intended for publication in this issue was received after the magazine had gone to press. However, it will be published in the next issue.

"Our Yard" Magazine Visits
FORT BENNING AND THE PARATROOPERS
*Where Many Former Sun Ship Men Have Been
Trained to Serve Uncle Sam*

ALL PHOTOS BY U. S. ARMY SIGNAL CORPS



OUR COVER

this month is a photograph of one of the chapels at Fort Benning, Georgia, reproduced by courtesy of the U. S. Signal Corps. This building, as well as hundreds of others like it, symbolizes the spirit with which our men take this war, and the ideals they are fighting for, and seemed to us especially suitable for the cover of this issue, which features life in America's largest and most complete military post.

This is the story of Fort Benning, Ga., located 6 miles from Columbus. A sprawling training school of our Army, it takes in every branch of the service. It was the good fortune of your editor to be taken in tow by Major Hammaregren and Lt. Myer, who did everything possible to locate the Sun Ship employees stationed at the post.

On arrival we were checked in at the Outpost where keen-eyed young men in snappy brown uniforms trimmed in white checked our credentials and took us to the Post

Headquarters. On the way we passed the beautiful quarters of the Officers and rows of bungalows where the married noncoms live.

Major Hammaregren immediately sent out notices to be posted on all billboards in the four areas, asking all ex-Sun Ship workers to contact the P.R.O. (everything in the Army is known by its initials). The following morning the names started rolling in, and we started our tour of the post. Since civilians are not allowed to use cameras within the post the Army Signal Corps sent one of their ace photographers along to take any pictures we wanted.

Crack rifle shots of the infantry in the Solomons, dare-devil paratroop raiders in the advance on Tunisia, and the rumbling tankmen of the armored forces in North Africa prove the prowess of our new Army as it lashes back the enemy on the several battlefronts of the World.

These tough infantrymen, paratroopers, and armored marauders didn't learn their trade in theatres of operations. But, thousands of these soldiers, who have per-

fecting the art of warfare under fire in battle, first handled their rifles, parachutes and tanks at Fort Benning, which has been characterized as America's "most complete Army post."

Astride the banks of the rambling Chattahoochee, below Columbus, Fort Benning sprawls over more than 220,000 acres with the greater portion of the camp on the Georgia side of the river. Day and night the training of America's soldiers goes on there, the cannons blasting and planes roaring overhead while countless thousands of troops are preparing to strike the enemy as their comrades-in-arms do today.

The namesake of Brig. Gen. Henry Lewis Benning, Fort Benning has mushroomed from a miniature tent encampment which was established in 1918. With its vast increase in size as well as personnel, the Army post assumed the proportions of a typical metropolitan area in any part of the country.

In keeping with its size, the post's public utilities, including water, lighting and sewage facilities would readily service a modern city with a population of more than 150,000. Other facilities, which would serve a modern city, are also found, including five Service Clubs, eleven theatres, and 64 branches of the post exchange, where soldiers can make purchases of sundry articles from soft drinks to sweatshirts. As an example of the vast purchasing power of personnel at the post, more than \$1,000,000 went over the counters of the post exchanges during last December.

Fort Benning likewise boasts a large outdoor football stadium where athletic contests are staged frequently by units on the post. A huge Sports Arena, located in the Harmony Church Area, recently attracted 8,000 soldiers when a popular dance band appeared to entertain the troops.

But Fort Benning is not a playground! It is probably one of the best equipped Army posts in the country designed to produce the best well-balanced soldiers possible for our ever expanding Army.



MAIN THEATRE, one of 11 at Fort Benning, Ga.

EDITOR'S NOTE: — The material for this article was compiled during a personal trip made by your editor to Fort Benning, where many former Sun Ship men have been trained for various branches of the Army. We are greatly indebted to Major Hammaregren and Lieutenant Myer of the Public Relations Division of Fort Benning, without whose help this article would not be possible.



A SOLDIER OF THE 29th INFANTRY, with his Garand rifle and combat pack, assumes the position of the scout in readiness to fall to the ground if fired upon.

For training troops, Fort Benning is the home of the famed Infantry School, the expanding Parachute School, and the 10th Armored Division. In these three organizations are thousands of men rapidly being molded into top-flight soldiers who will soon join in the mighty Allied offensive.

Commanding general of Fort Benning is Brigadier General Walter S. Fulton, who saw active service overseas during World War I. A graduate of West Point, General Fulton's Army career has been full of varied important assignments. Outstanding among his duties was his work for four years in Washington, D. C., as a member of the War Department General Staff where from 1929 to 1933 he was in charge of the section charting plans for the present Selective Service program.

Major General Leven C. Allen is commanding general of the huge Infantry School at Benning where countless thousands of outstanding enlisted men have been transformed into commissioned officers through the Officer Candidate School. The famous Infantry Board, composed of veteran Army officers, tests and develops various types of new equipment at this training center destined for the U. S. Army.

Major General Paul W. Newgarden, commanding general of the 10th Armored Division, selected the title "Terrify and Destroy" for the slogan of his fighting organization. General Newgarden's division is rapidly readying it-

self for combat as tanks and tank destroyers ramble over the sprawling terrain at the post.

Brigadier General George P. Howell, commanding general of the Parachute School and the First Airborne Infantry Brigade, directs the rugged training of paratroops at Fort Benning. Thousands of the best soldiers of the Army Ground Forces have weathered the tests and have qualified as paratroops at the post with many of them already in combat and many more on their way to strike the Axis.

Fort Benning also is the home of the first all-colored Reception Center in the country. Recently the 50,000th colored selectee passed through the post's colored induction center. Some of these colored soldiers are trained for varied types of assignment at Benning while other thousands spend but a few days for induction at this post before being assigned to other camps for training.

While intensive training of American troops goes on unabated at Fort Benning, a battalion of Canadian soldiers likewise is being readied for battle here. The First Canadian Parachute Battalion, under the command of Lt. Col. G. F. P. Bradbrooke, has been activated at this post for schooling at the U. S. Army Parachute School. When these soldiers have completed their training in this country, they will return for training to Canada where a Canadian Parachute School will be established.

The thousands of acres which embody Fort Benning in the rolling hills of western Georgia, once were the scenes of oxen dragging heavy guns to fortify the frontier post in the early nineteenth century. There is nothing left now of the old fort where the guns commanded the approaches to the Chattahoochee except some earthworks and graveyards and the old rutted trail down which the cannoners led their mounts to water at a tiny stream when the buglers sounded "Water Call."

Fort Benning itself was originally established as an Army camp in October, 1918. The site of the first campsite was about three miles east of Columbus where the Infantry School was established. Transportation proved of little difficulty for the soldiers then, for they used a trolley which ran from Columbus near to the new camp.

In 1919, the principal administrative center of the camp was moved to what is today known as the post proper, about nine miles south of Columbus. In 1922, the reservation having been designated a permanent military establishment, the War Department changed the camp's name to Fort Benning.

During the two decades in which Fort Benning existed primarily for the use of the Infantry School and the Infantry Board, the reservation embraced an area of 97,245 acres. Additional land recently acquired broadens the post to 200,000 acres.

The first buildings erected on the camp were of the wooden contonment type used in the first World War. There were hundreds of them. By 1939 practically all

A TYPICAL SUN SHIP MAN BECOMES A TYPICAL FORT BENNING SOLDIER



It's Sergeant Krauss now. In "the old days" he was a member of 59 Dept. at Sun Ship. After enlisting in July, 1941, he was inducted at New Cumberland, and assigned to an Ordnance Co. at Aberdeen, Md. He is still welding with the 34th Ordnance Co. at Fort Benning, but has learned to fight as well. The photos above and below were made during *Our Yard's* visit to Benning.

Incidentally, the sergeant's wife, Mrs. Mary Krauss, is a nurse in the North Yard Dispensary, and is pictured "in action" in the Pickups section of this issue.





ON A SANDY HILL IN GEORGIA these soldiers train in combat firing and observation in preparation for what may be to come.

of these frame structures had been replaced by permanently constructed buildings. But today, with the country in the midst of another war and training accelerated beyond expectation, hundreds more wooden buildings have blossomed forth at the post to house the many troops in training.

As the number of buildings has multiplied at the post, so too has the total number of soldiers in training skyrocketed. The huge number has called for the expansion of recreational and social opportunities for the soldiers.

Several radio broadcasts, as well as a fifteen minute daily news and variety broadcast, emanate from Fort Benning to entertain the soldiers. Several regimental newspapers keep the soldiers informed of what is going on within their organization. While the regimental newspapers offer the troops local news, so does the Fort Benning Bayonet, a weekly eight or ten page newspaper, provide the thousands of soldiers with the latest news stories on the reservation.

THE PARATROOPERS

Two officers and 48 enlisted men started it all.

They were young, tough, and energetic! Each was a rugged individualist. Every man wanted excitement. And they are getting just that!

Today, almost three years after this small cadre of soldiers formed the nucleus of a training unit, the U. S. Army's deadly paratroops are proving their mettle on the battlefronts. News dispatches during the North African campaign frequently heralded the striking power and death-dealing blows leveled at Axis forces by American paratroops.

Our paratroops have winning ways. They are rough and tough. Brass knuckles, trench knives, machetes, sub-

machine guns, hand grenades, and most any other type of death-dealing instrument may be found on the person of these soldiers. They know how to tie a Jap up in his own Ju-Jitsu as well as twist a Nazi the way it hurts most.

Most of them probably were guilty of throwing spitballs in the schoolrooms when they were in the sixth grade; others probably pulled the little lady's curls at the desk in front of him in the third grade. But today, while many of them are 18 and 19 years old, they're seasoned soldiers.

The parachute course at Fort Benning is as tough as the product the rugged test graduates. An intensive training program covering four weeks qualifies the soldiers as jumpers. But then, only a fraction of their training has been completed. As the soldiers qualify and win their "wings" each must continue the tactical training with his own unit, which molds and cements these tough soldiers into compact fighting units.

Every soldier in the paratroops is a volunteer. If you were to ask a group, individually, why they joined the branch, you might get as many varied reasons as there are men.

The most popular reason for joining the Paratroops, you will be told, is for some excitement. Most of the soldiers, all of whom are young and hardy, believe they will get into action a lot faster in the paratroops than if they stayed with their regular outfits.

Others look with a longing eye to the additional \$50 a month each enlisted man earns when he is a qualified jumper — and EARN it he does. A bill recently has been introduced in Congress which would double the "jump" pay for these daring soldiers.

The qualification course for jumpers is divided into four phases: parachute packing, jump training, tower



SUSPENDED HARNESS TRAINERS. In this apparatus the parachutist is taught the manual technique of manipulating his parachute during descent, and to tumble upon landing.



This is a practice tower and the boys make no mistakes in their first important jump, during a demonstration for the Under Secretary of War at Fort Benning.

training, and qualification jumping, all of which are taught concurrently.

When a hardy soldier joins the paratroops he knows he is in for some rough training. The aspiring paratrooper's first morning in training is hell! Every move is made at double time. If a trooper fails to do something "on the double" he is likely the next moment to hear an instructor bellow "25", at which the soldier will stop in his tracks, bend over and commence 25 push-ups.

Such training sounds tough. It is. But, in traveling around the area of training, one rarely hears a discouraged growl. Yes, the men gripe! These soldiers are the same as are any others. They like to gripe; that's the sign of a healthy soldier. Many a first sergeant will claim that once the griping ceases in his outfit, it's a sign of pent-up discontent.

During the first week, the paratroop candidates go through rigorous physical exercises. The soldiers are formed into platoons, and trained physical instructors — each a sergeant — takes over and drills the men. The morning is divided into four periods of 50 minutes each, with a ten minute break between.

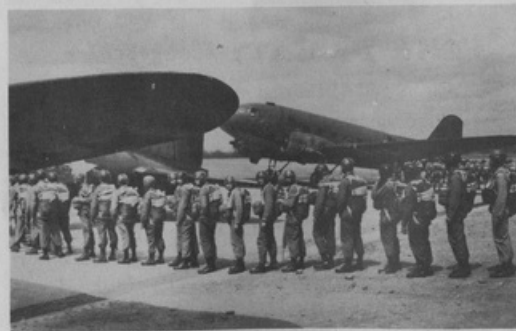
The periods consist of classes in strenuous body-building exercises, forward and backward tumbling, rope climbing, hand-to-hand combat, and topped off with a three mile run. Afternoons are modeled after the morning



THE SHOCK HARNESS. Pulled up 150 feet, the student releases himself to fall 15 feet, face down. It is a nerve test used at the Parachute School.

sessions. Yes, the first few days are tough but shortly that rigorous training will show results.

After a week in Stage A, which is the body-building classes, the candidates advance to Stage 2. There is no let-up on the exercises OR double-time in this phase of training. However, work is next concentrated on several different type body-builders, one of the most awing being the "plumber's nightmare" — a large array of pipes and platforms. There are also 20 different types of exercises in this stage which the soldier must perform in four minutes.



THIS IS IT. Students at the Parachute School line up to board a plane which will take them for their first jump. They have trained for this day for the past three weeks. After making five jumps, the students are awarded wings and graduated as paratroopers.

Much time is devoted to training on suspended harnesses, a regulation parachute harness suspended from a ring. The soldiers are taught the different means of controlling the 'chute during descent after a jump. Physically, the first week was hard but the second proves to be even more strenuous.

As the prospect of the third week looms, as well as the 250 foot towers and the first jumps, the soldiers are anxious to advance into Stage C. First the paratroopers descend in controlled towers, similar to the one at the World's Fair where many a daredevil spent fifty cents for a thrill. At Benning the soldiers get those thrills but know there is a method in their madness.

After the novelty of dropping from the tower on a controlled 'chute, dropping first in a seat as at the World's Fair and then strapped in a harness, the novice graduates to the "free" towers. Then the soldier straps himself into a harness and he and his opened parachute are hoisted high into the air. After instructions from the jump masters, the soldier glides down to earth and feels the urgent desire for the "big day" when he will emulate his tactics in jumping from a high flying airplane.

Advancing to Stage D, the aspiring paratrooper is now ready to embark on his first "real" jump. The aspirant is outfitted with his parachute and joins some other novices in a huge transport plane. At 1,200 feet above the post, the plane levels off and circles the jump field. At an appointed spot above the field, the "jump master", usually

a sergeant with several jumps to his credit, throws out "Oscar", a dummy shaped like a man weighing 150 pounds with a 'chute on its back.

The novices watch and see the parachute open readily and the paratrooper feels a lot better about what is in prospect for him. One more circle of the field in the plane and then one jump master's voice, loud and clear: "Thompson, Corcoran, Jones, stand up and hook up."

Despite the roar of the motors, all seems relatively quiet in the airplane now. The novices stand up and fasten the "static line", a hook with a long, sturdy cloth ribbon folded inside the jumper's 'chute.

"Stand in the door" is the next command and the novices move right up to the door, the first man in a semi-crouched position ready to jump at the signal. Seconds seem like hours. And then, "Go" and the jumper bails out, quickly followed by his mates.

The jumper falls, turning his back to the plane's motors, counting as he falls, "1000, 2000, and 3000" — but before he finishes "3000" his chute opens and he floats down to earth. But the jump isn't finished yet, the paratrooper must guide himself to the ground, prevent his body from oscillating back and forth. As the soldier comes to the ground, he readies himself for the landing. He must do it in a tumbling fashion, so that he rolls over readily.

As the jumper lands and his 'chute deflates, he realizes that he has made his first jump. And he's usually raring



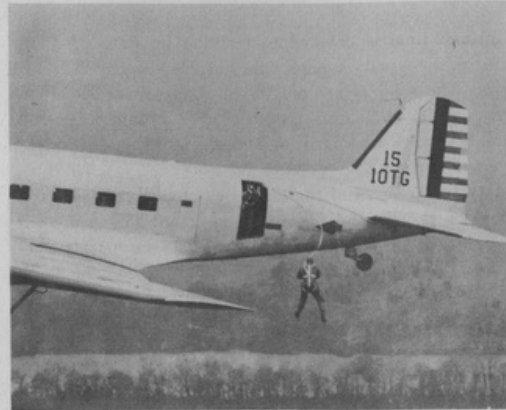
THEY RIDE TO WORK. THE FLIPPANT MOTTO of the paratroopers is pictured above. This group of men is on its way to a lofty rendezvous, where they will suddenly all rise, form in line and jump out to drift slowly to earth again.



THIS IS HOW THE PARATROOPER LOOKS the split second before he jumps. This man is Chaplain Elder, jumping parson of the 508th Parachute Infantry Regiment. He is also a qualified jumper, having more than six jumps to his credit.



OUT HE GOES. A parachutist is shown leaving the door of an airplane during a routine training problem. Hundreds of soldiers are graduated as jumpers each week at the Parachute School.



A PARATROOPER is shown leaving his ship, while another is preparing to follow. When the first man falls far enough to bring the long white strap taut, it will rip the cover off his parachute and pull it out. Paratroopers are jumping infantrymen for the most part, and actual jumping constitutes but a small portion of the training.

to go for more. During the last three days of this stage, a chute is assigned each jumper. He packs his own under the guidance of experts, preparing for his first mass jump the next week.

As the day comes for the group jump, with seven other soldiers, the novice starts "sweating it out"—always thinking about what he must do to make a correct jump. But the first group comes and goes, and, as he completes his fifth, he feels certain that he has earned his "boots" and "wings".

Toppling out of carrier planes above Fort Benning at the rate of ten men in a few seconds recently, 1,750 soldiers of the 506th Parachute Infantry Regiment not only established a record for mass jumps but also proved that Uncle Sam's parachute legions are ready. Such a record could not be established with scanty, overnight training.

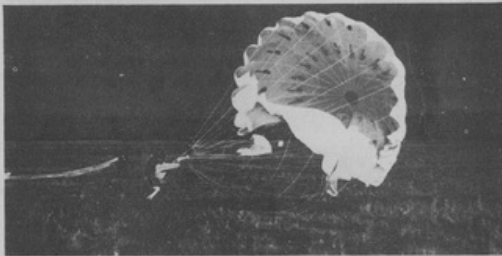
The parachute project at Fort Benning has made vast strides since it was originated in 1940. Brig. Gen. George P. Howell, one of the young Army officers who early became addicted to parachuting, heads the Parachute School at Fort Benning as well as the First Air Borne Infantry Brigade, which composes several paratroop units at the post.

The enlarged organization for paratroop training is in keeping with the ever-increasing demands for this type of modern warrior. Although figures on the total number of parachutists in training or those who have graduated is strictly confidential information, which would certainly be of interest to the enemy, the ever-filled skies over Fort Benning with billowing white canopies bear evidence of what is in store for the enemy when the American Paratroops strike.



An alert Army Signal Corps photographer snapped this picture at the split-second the last of a "stick" of paratroopers dropped from an Army transport over Fort Benning. Catching four of the jumpers in the picture, the photographer snapped his camera just as the static line on the last Paratrooper's parachute was about to release his 'chute. Three other jumpers can be seen in various stages of descent from the airplane. The jumpers are Canadians, members of the First Canadian Parachute Battalion which is completing training at the Parachute School.

SUN SHIP PARATROOPER LANDING AFTER A JUMP AT FORT BENNING



This is Frank Martin of 65 Dept., who was recently released from the Army on a C. D. D. (Medical discharge) and is now back at the yard. This picture was taken at Fort Benning as Frank was spilling the air from his 'chute after making a jump.

This article on Fort Benning and the Paratroopers marks a departure from our usual editorial policy, our idea being to renew contacts between the Sun Ship men in the service and those back home winning the battle of production. Your editor would appreciate getting your opinions on this story, and finding out whether you want more like it. Phone, write or call at the editor's office, Safety department, Central Yard, and tell him what you think.

ONE OF SUN SHIP'S OWN MEN IN PARACHUTE REGIMENT



This is lieutenant Charles E. Carlsen, former Sun Ship man who enlisted in July 1941. After basic training at Camp Wheeler he came to Fort Benning as a volunteer for the original paratroop regiment. He became a technical sergeant in January, 1943, then went to O. C. S. where he received a commission as second lieutenant. He left Fort Benning about May 1, destination unknown.

Above he is shown sighting down the barrel of his carbine, giving an idea of what the axis is up against. The boots and many-pocketed uniform are all standard paratrist equipment. Below, he counts his buddies as they bail out from a plane overhead.

Lt. Carlsen sends his regards to all his friends at Sun, especially Nauley of 59 Dept., Beatty, 47 Dept., and Pollock of 47 Dept.



SUN SHIP PEOPLE IN THE SERVICE



John Mann, formerly of 59 Dept., now wears the Navy blue at Piney Point, Md.



George C. Miller, former 3rd shift worker in 47 Dept., is now way "down under" in New Guinea. His address is 1910 Ord. Co., Amm. Avn., APO 929, Postmaster, San Francisco, Calif.



A.C.S. Henry W. Rejent, formerly of 47 Dept., is now with the College Training Det. Moulton Hall, Sq. 3, Kent State University, Kent, Ohio.



Sgt. Hubert J. John Jr., son of H. John, 33 Dept. S.Y. foreman, has been attending Officer Candidate School at the American School Center somewhere in England. His parents were recently notified that he had graduated head of his class, and is now a 2nd Lieutenant. He has been overseas for a year.



Charles O'Connor, formerly of 45 Dept., is now classed as P.H.M. 3/c, with the Medical Division of the Navy, stationed in Miami, Fla.



William Leonard sends greetings to 66 Dept. from Farris Island, S. C., where he is a gunnery instructor at the U. S. Marine Corps base.



Thomas Joseph Reilly, S 1/c, is attached to the U.S.S. Independence and may be addressed c/o Fleet Postmaster, New York, N. Y. He sends greetings to his friends in 33 Dept.



Enrico D'Antonio, former 75 Dept. worker, is now in the Army Air Corps, and very happy about the whole thing, judging by that grin.



Pvt. Joseph Futchko, who formerly worked on No. 14 Way, 45 Dept. North Yard, is now guarding Jap & German prisoners of war at the Alliceville, Ala., Internment Camp. He is a member of the 305 M. P. Escort Guard Co.



Edward Mumerelli, formerly of 30-S and lately 60 Dept., is now in the U. S. Navy.



Pvt. Merrill A. Moore, Jr. may now be addressed at Hq. Sq. 39th G. P., Tyndall Field, Panama City, Fla.



James Campbell, formerly of 67 Dept. and 42 Dept. and son of "Hump" Campbell of Main Office, is now with the U. S. Navy.



Pvt. John Turner, former 59 Dept. welder, is now stationed at Camp Breckinridge, Ky.



Pvt. Theodore J. Lels, formerly of 33 Dept., is now in the Army, stationed at Camp Swift, Texas.



Here's a Sun Ship family which believes in following tradition. George McIlhenny, of 30 Dept. Boiler Shop, served in the U. S. Navy before World War I, and now two of his sons are serving Uncle Sam. At center is George as he looked from 1908-1912. At left is George Jr., who left the Boiler Shop for the Seabees; and at right, Bartholomew, former 59 Dept. welder, now in the Army and stationed at present at Kearns, Utah.



Friends of Robert Hamilton, EM 2/c, will be sorry to learn that he is in the Naval Hospital, Ward F-1, Portsmouth, Va. Those service stripes indicate that he has seen action, and we know he gave more than he got. Best of luck from your buddies, Bob!

Pvt. Glenn A. Bixby, Co. A 155 Inf., A.P.O. 31, Camp Shelby, Miss., wishes to be remembered to his friends in 33 Dept.

CALL FOR "SHIPS AND MORE SHIPS"



Sgt. George Bramble, formerly of 74 Dept., is now a truck fleet supervisor with the 176 Inf. at Fort Benning, Ga.



John J. Miller, formerly of 36 Dept., is with the 411 T.S.S., Ft. "B", Keesler Field, Miss. His picture was recently published in Our Yard labeled "Bob Curry". Bob is still at the Yard, and was Johnny's boss when he left.



Pvt. Clarence Kennedy Jr., formerly of 33 Dept., is now stationed at Fort Bragg, N. C.



Pvt. Thomas Cassidy, now at Camp Shelby, Miss., with Co. G, 167 Inf., A.P.O. 31, started at the Sun Yard as a helper in 34 Dept. Pipe Shop. Later he went to welding school and joined 59 Dept. under Mr. Cummings. He writes that he enjoys receiving Our Yard and got quite a thrill out of seeing the "M" award go to Sun Ship.



Pvt. Harold Grow, Jr., formerly of 34 Dept. and son of H. Grow of 33 Dept. South Yard, hopes his friends will write to him at Co. C, 817th T.D. Bn., Camp Hood, Texas.



Harry S. Burr, 84 Dept., has two sons in the Navy. The younger, Mason K. Burr (above) is at Great Lakes Naval Training Station, while Stanley, who used to work in 60 Dept., is with the Seabees.



Cadet Thomas Newell, formerly of 34 Dept. South Yard, is now with the U.S.M.M.A. at Kings Point, L. I., New York.



Corp. Jim Kirk, formerly of 47 Dept. North Yard, is now in the Coast Artillery stationed in North Carolina.



Pvt. William H. Deck, former 78 Dept. employee, is with Co. C., 4th Tank Bn., 23rd Marines, New River, N. C.



Joseph Massarelli, formerly of the Boiler Shop, is now with Naval Aviation Maintenance at Memphis, Tenn. His father, V. Massarelli, came to Sun Ship when Joe left to "carry on". He is in 30 Dept.



Angelo Spencer, formerly of 33 Dept., has just received his third class petty officer rating at the Naval Air Base at Key West, Fla.



Cadet George Chadick, formerly of Cost Accounting, is working hard with the U. S. Navy Pre-Flight School at Chapel Hill, N. C.

WHEN TURNING IN SERVICE MEN'S PICTURES

Be sure to give us complete information, former department number, correct rank and address, and any other information you have which might interest OUR YARD readers. Write clearly!

We cannot be responsible for damage if pictures are submitted in special mounts or frames. Colored photographs are not good for reproduction. Remember, we cannot make a good printed reproduction from a poor photograph.

Junior Members of the Sun Ship Family



Joyce Krumm, 3½ yrs., daughter of Fred Krumm, 79 Dept.



Joseph Di Stefano, 8 mos., son of Joe Di Stefano, 47 Dept.



Blanche, 10 yrs., and Joyce Beckitt, 3½ yrs., daughters of Frank Beckitt Jr., 34 Dept.



Wesley Bickel, 9 mos., son of John Bickel, 34 Dept.



Billy Parent, 1 yr., son of Louis Parent, 84 Dept.



Joseph Narducci, son of Pat Narducci, 33 Dept.



Carol 4 yrs., Richard 6 yrs., and John Jr., 7 yrs., children of Jack Relly, 74 Dept. tool room.



Joan Yusko, 4 mos., daughter of John Yusko, 59 Dept.



Jimmie 19 mos., Dolores 6 yrs., and Mary 10 yrs., children of James De Tullio, (better known as Jim Weidner) 34 Copper Shop, No. 4 Yard.



Barbara Joan Rosen, 10 mos., daughter of C. Rosen, 34 Dept.



Clara, 6 yrs., and Mary Hoover, 8 yrs., daughters of William Hoover, 60 Dept. 2nd shift, North Yard.



Joseph Leonard Deaver, 8 mos., son of Joseph Deaver, 47 Dept.



Janet, 2 yrs., and Joan Lewis, 5 yrs., daughters of H. Lewis, 33 Dept.



Bette Marie Loveland, 1 yr., daughter of Dave Loveland of 46 Dept.



Fay Bloss, 11 yrs., daughter of Ray Bloss, crane operator in North Yard.



Helen Veronica Urban, 5 mos., daughter of Gene Urban, No. 4 Dept.



Louise, 3 yrs., and Sandra Terry, 5 yrs., daughters of Louis Terry.



Doris Averill, 6 mos., daughter of Donald Averill, 47 Dept. expediter.



Clarence Cletus, 1 yr., has the rare distinction of having two grandparents at Sun Ship, Grandpa R. Ferguson in 65 Dept. and Grandma Ferguson in 47 Dept.



Charles DeTulleo Jr., 6 mos., son of Charlie DeTulleo, 59 Dept. leader in Central Yard.



Christina Gaudiano, 9 mos., daughter of L. Gaudiano, 36 Dept.



This Army mascot is the son of G. F. Fox, of 34 Dept. 3rd shift.



This picture was found in the yard. Owner may call for it at the Our Yard office. (the photo, not the baby.)



Florence Lu Verne Weir, 6 mos., daughter of Charles Weir, 75 Dept., North Yard.



Doris Averill, 6 mos., daughter of Donald Averill, 47 Dept. expediter.

Pick-ups from the Yard

NOTES FROM "SHANGRILA," FLOATING BOND DEPT.

The little girl with the nice telephone voice from insurance became the bride of Jimmy Smith on April 24th.

We thought Clark Gable had decided to pay us a visit the other day. Bands played, girls yelled "Hi Clark," but after wading through the mob at a certain desk we discovered the Bond Department's Gable was Mr. Brown in a new pin-stripe suit.

Florence Zola and Caroline Dymond finally had the chance to visit their folks over Easter.

Rita Suidowski won the office spelling bee after she learned to spell ROTC.

Stop in to see Theresa "Shortstuff" Augustine and she'll be glad to show you her collection of poems.

Everyone seems to be planning to go away for a vacation—but Mac has chosen the old fireside with her "Bubby" who is coming here from Kansas.

Frances McCarthy's ship came in the other day, but she didn't seize the opportunity. We wonder why?

Laura Miklasz visited her sailor brother in Va. over Easter. Her brother "Stan" was a timekeeper here before his enlistment.

Questions From the Office

Why is a beautiful package like Ann Stewart hidden behind the files?

Who writes this column?

When are the engaged girls going to take their vacations?

74 DEPARTMENT 2nd Shift

*When they yell production,
We gotta win this war.
We're right in the fight!
What Dept.? Why, 74!*

Today it's hats off to Charley Hess and his new Victory Garden. When the stuff comes up a lot of us wise guys who didn't follow suit will be sorry.

This column wants to welcome some of the new guys and gals who have joined the happy gang at 74. Anytime you get a hot tip—drop it, you dope.

Our hats off to Fred Harkin's two boys, Bud and Donald, who leave soon to plaster a certain paperhanger. Good luck, boys. Cheer up, Mom.

Any lubricating to be done? See Timmy—The Expert—Tues. only.

We understand Charley's keen desire for the spring output job.

The attendants at main toolroom Central yard sure miss Lucky. No one left to clean up.

Lucille, the pretty lass at 4 yard, is holding up production—Always a crowd at her window.

Is Gil at 22 yard still fighting the Civil War?

Can it be true that Lee wants to go back to 33 Dept.? Yards notice.

Rumor—Jack the burner goes on 74 payroll—We only heard.

A hug and a handshake to the boys who got the tablet honor roll idea for the guys who left 74 to help their Uncle. We're



looking forward to seeing it at the main tool room, central yard.

Wonder how Murry, the lover, likes his Owl Shift—as if we care.

What's between Tim & Charley? . . . Tarry.

Our Play for the Month

Hero—Smaltze.

Heroine—Ace alias Allen.

Villain—Any sucker wanting Pasch and Lomb.

Hero—(Sneaking up to window) "Psh-psh—any coverglass?"

Heroine—(Screams).

(Joe Wood races to window.)

(Note: We're giving the first shift a break)

Joe—"What happened?"

Hero—(Bringing up his chest plus his lunch) "Have an apple, Joe." (Fooled you, didn't we?)

Joe—"Thanks, Pal."

Hero—"I gotta have coverglass—or maybe a pair of flash glasses."

Joe—"A 5th columnist, eh? Well, just for that—"

Hero—"Have a cigar?"

Joe—"Well, in that case—you're a nice guy, I'll give you a good tip."

Hero—"No. 2?"

Joe—"Buy War Bonds."

Moral of play—"A Bond Today Keeps the Axis Away".

So—Until next month we urge all in 74

*To insure to save,
Buy war bonds today
We'll win our Victory
The American way.*

SUN SHIP MEN BUY \$10,000 WORTH OF BONDS



In one week's time that was the total sale at the special booth set up at the yard during the recent campaign. In this photo, Thomas Zettle, 66 Dept., is shown purchasing two \$25 bonds from Mrs. Morton Paul.

**86 DEPARTMENT
North Yard**

What kind of an answer would you expect to a question like this: "Does my head look swelled to you?" Ask "Britt" (47-4436), for the answer.

We have received many compliments on the flower garden in front of the Dispensary. This was established with the help of Mr. Craemer, Mr. Sidnor, Mr. Conley, Mr. Hunter and others. Tom Robinson is head gardener these days.

Some of the more amusing and lighter sides of First Aid:

The painters coming in and looking like Hallowe'en — the sailors and merchant marines with their stories and chatter — welders who want "sick" passes out — patients we can actually tell the time by.

Daisy, the most popular First-Aider of all, is to be congratulated these days on a brand new family of five. Far be it from us to criticize but we must correct the typographical error of the Bulletin and OUR YARD, who credited her with only four. All of the puppies have found very excellent homes with some of the animal lovers who work in the yard.

Idle curiosity — what happened to Herb's deferment slip?

**91 DEPARTMENT
ADDRESSOGRAPH OFFICE
Central Yard**

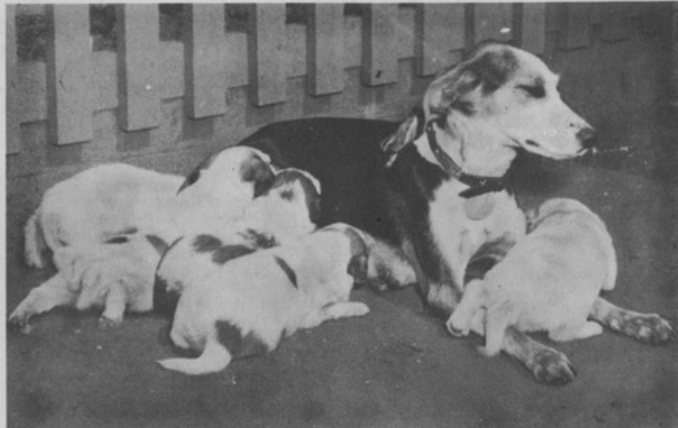
Frank Griffith, 91-61, was very much surprised when he received an Easter egg from the girls in his office. It was hard boiled.

Florence Anthony, 91-888, recently announced her engagement to the lucky Bob Broyles from Baldwin's.

Bill Greenlee, 91-1073, the adjustment king, is quite an important person since he got all those assistants. Pretty soon he'll have a boat of his own.

Peggy, 91-839, had a recent visit from the

Lunch Time at the North Yard Dispensary



Daisy came to the North Yard dispensary about 4 months ago with her right rear leg broken in two places. After walking around in a plaster cast for 3 weeks she decided to stay and is now the popular pet of the North Yard, especially at lunch time when she habitually makes the rounds in search of food. The puppies, 2 male and 3 female, were born April 9. All now have good homes.

Navy. Who is it, Peg?

There's much talk in the office about vacations, especially those going South.

There have been two new-comers added to the third shift. Good luck, Alice and Charlie.

Who's the certain blonde that wishes the war would soon end so her sailor husband could come home? More than one, we guess.

Where did the saying, "Who are you, originate? The answer is, "Why don't you give a look?" We would like to meet its originator.

The members from our office serving in

the armed forces are: Calvin Ebert, John Gavigan, Elmer Hafner and John Kelly.

Two more departures from here are: Clayton Fenstermacher and Norman Sterler. Both went to 30 Department. Good luck, boys.

AMERICAN LAD

With a fighting spirit, that'll never die,
He's your boy and mine — "A right kind of guy"

No matter how tough the going may be,
He'll give his best for you and me.
He'll grit his teeth and dig right in.
For that's his spirit — "The will to win".

Always alert and never asleep,
Sometimes hurt but nary a peep.
On all the fronts spread over the globe,
He's your boy and mine in Uncle Sam's robe.

He's proud, He's gay and fighting mad,
He's Your Boy and Mine — "THE AMERICAN LAD."

—J. O'Rangers, 86-11

MUTUAL BENEFIT ASSOCIATION

At a regular meeting of the Mutual Benefit Association, held on May 6th 1943, the following resolution was unanimously adopted: That in the case of a man who has left service to enter the armed forces of our country and who was in good standing at the time of his enlistment or induction and who is rehired at Sun Ship after his discharge — that he shall be exempted from the 8-week waiting period — providing that he has not been employed elsewhere since his discharge.

There has been a gratifying improvement in adherence to the by-laws on the part of our sick and disabled members in presenting their claims. This has aided the officers greatly and we trust that this source of trouble will soon be completely eliminated.

We wish to submit the following as a sort of quarterly report: — Our income for January, February and March was \$75,652.41, one-half of which was contributed by the management. Our expenditures for the same period were \$82,584.00 — paid out in sick benefits to 5,020 claimants — leaving us with a deficit of \$6,931.59. We are fortunate that our surplus and returns on investments are ample to take care of this sort of deficiency when it becomes necessary.

TIME OUT



Two Sun Shippers and their ladies get together for a party. Left to right: Ed Cape, Mrs. Wescott, Mrs. Cape and J. Wescott.

INK SPOTS FROM THE HULL DRAWING ROOM

Blessed event congratulations are in order for two members of Department 78 this month. The "bundles from Heaven" were delivered respectively to:

The Jack Sulgers—a daughter, Carol Dale, born April 16, weight 8 lbs. 5 oz.

The Evan Koons—a son, Brooke Evan, born April 24, weight 8 lbs. 8 oz.

We are glad to see Ray Perkins and Andy MacLachlan back on deck again after being in sick bay for a short time.

Our best wishes go with Frank Paul who volunteered for the Army on April 17.

Earl Springer joined with other Isaac Waltons on the opening day of trout season and brought home, not the bacon as that requires ration points, but ten speckled beauties 8 to 14 inches long. We hope your luck continues, Earl.

Elmer Fisher phoned in recently stating that he would be late for work as he had broken his leg—his wooden one. He is now sporting a new pedal extremity which the boys are anxious to autograph. Also timely—but not so speedy on repairs—Elmer's broken watch has been returned, still broken, after being away six months for adjustment.

Dick Hall and Joe Clark have been temporarily assigned to Number 4 Yard.

The radiant smile on Henry McDermott's face these days enwraths a new set of

choppers. We hope the china is unbreakable, Henry.

In the spring a young man's fancy lightly turns to thoughts of romance, etc., but it seems that Bob Hoffman can't quite clear all of the obstacles in the local office steeple chase.

Parry Kling, our office poet laureate, has been on the sick list—the pie situation remains unchanged.

The M.D.A., Port of Chester, held their annual election of officers on May 27 in Elks Hall. All members attended this important meeting which shaped the destiny of the organization for another year.

We understand that Chan Starr has severed connections with the Kaiser Swan Island Yard and is now with the U.S.M.C. in Seattle, Washington.

The Victory Gardens are productive of many things, but the first crop of the season is lame backs and sore muscles. Ask Collison, et al, about it.

**ALLISON PLANT
1st Shift**

First of all the writer wishes to remind all to continue to invest all they possibly can in War Bonds and Stamps. Just remember that our boys give their lives, you lend your money.

We are sorry to hear that Doris Gray has left us because of poor health. Here's to a

quick recovery, Doris, and hurry back as we all miss you.

Peg also left for the yard. We understand that she is now an office worker. Good luck to you, Peg with your new work.

Spring is in the air; that means romance and wedding bells for Bernie Drum, 36-3750. Congratulations and loads of luck from all.

Kay Peak is at work again, this time for big Ed Marcinik.

We are glad to have Chas. Seigle and Chas. Zappile with us. They are both from the yard and are doing a swell job.

We extend our sympathy to Virginia Doyle, whose mother passed away on April 27th.

Our sympathy is also extended to Walter Derin, whose brother was drowned Easter week.

It is rumored that a certain welder is going to change her department from 59 to 36. Is that right, Jean?

The girls of Allison intend to start a girls' ball team. Seeing is believing.

"Just to Remind You"

*A word of blame will make you mad,
A word of praise will make you glad,
Since words mean so much today,
Be careful with the words you say.*

—Robert Herrington, 67-2952.

The New York Times

**JAPANESE EXECUTE OUR AIRMEN;
U. S. WILL PUNISH ALL RESPONSIBLE**

PRESIDENT AGHAST

*He Says Civilized Peoples
Will Share Horror at
Act of Japanese*

DOOLITTLE FLIERS VICTIMS

**U. S. Brands
Act 'Murder';
Retribution
Is Promised**

OUR ANSWER

STILL MORE

PRODUCTION

WORK LIKE HELL TO DESTROY TOKYO

•69

—Your Labor-Management Committee

Our Merchant Marine

THE WEST INDIES TRADE

THE COLONIES HAD COUNTED ON INCREASING NUMBERS OF IMMIGRANTS TO PURCHASE SUPPLIES OF FISH, DRIED MEAT AND LUMBER. THE ENGLISH CIVIL WAR OF 1641 TEMPORARILY HALTED IMMIGRATION AND THUS PRECIPITATED AN ECONOMIC CRISIS HERE. NEW MARKETS WERE NEEDED.



FIVE YEARS EARLIER (1636) GOVERNOR WINTHROP'S SON JOHN AND THOMAS MAYHEW OF BOSTON HAD SENT A TINY SLOOP TO TRADE WITH BERMUDA. IT WAS A SMALL VENTURE BUT PROVED TO NEW ENGLANDERS THAT THERE WAS A MARKET IN THE WEST INDIES.

AS THE TRADE DEVELOPED, COLONIAL SHIPS BROUGHT BACK SUGAR AND MOLASSES IN SUCH QUANTITIES THAT THIS COUNTRY'S SHIPPERS BEGAN EXPORTING THE TROPICAL PRODUCTS TO AMSTERDAM, COPENHAGEN AND OTHER EUROPEAN PORTS.



THUS, THE COLONIES NOT ONLY GOT RID OF THEIR HOME-GROWN SURPLUS BUT SUDDENLY FOUND THEMSELVES DOMINATING ONE OF THE MOST PROFITABLE TRADE ROUTES IN THE WORLD.

THE FAMOUS WEST INDIES TRADE WAS BORN.

Information courtesy of American Merchant Marine Institute, New York



SIMILARLY, AMERICANS WERE THREATENED WITH ECONOMIC DISLOCATION WHEN WORLD WAR II BROKE OUT. BUT SHIP OPERATORS HASTILY REVISED THEIR TRANSPORT ROUTES TO CONCENTRATE ON NEW MARKETS AND MARKETS LEFT STRANDED BY THE WITHDRAWAL OF BELLIGERENT VESSELS.

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DAUBS FROM THE PAINT SHOP

INQUIRING REPORTER—Last month we stated in this column that if the reading public wished it, we would give an eye witness account of a trip to the vast country estate of a member of the Paint Shop upper crust, namely Mr. Michael Hemowitz, 3rd. In regard to this matter it may interest you to know that we received 732 requests to print the article. Four stated that they didn't care whether we did or not (one wonders why they even bothered to write in), and only one (1) asked us not to write the story. So here is the story, giving complete instructions on how to get there if Mike owes you any eggs.

... We have been overwhelmed by our public requesting the low down on the

great country estate of that well known "Jaegle" and Hyde of the paint shop, Dr. Michael Hemowitz. Well folks here it is: the writer has been very fortunate in this situation in that he is a personal friend of this noted dual character. When the anti-gravy law was recently put into effect and Mike was faced with the prospect of a workless, payless Sunday, the author was invited to a lend lease trip to the Manor. We drove out immediately following the "Quitten whistle" on a Saturday in Mike's second best car, a handsome vehicle of uncertain age but with treads on the tires, a full gas tank and no windshield. Mike explained the lack of the latter by saying that he liked the wind and the rain in his hair and besides it gave him a chance to display his Dick Tracy hat whenever he thought to wear it home. We turned off at the first crossing on Ninth street that is

nearest Marcus Hook, or was it Trainer? Then he drove straight for four miles and took the next two turns to the left which brought us to three forks in the road. We took the best one, and the next turn to the right brought us to the entrance of his magnificent domain.

Mike stopped the car to let us drink in the scenery (there being nothing else at hand). We gazed in open-mouthed admiration at 200 acres of the finest farming land in these parts, to say nothing of 60 acres of uncut timber. In the spacious pasture we could hear the lowing of 20 kine... you didn't know that kine lowed, did you? ... you would probably say they MOOED but we were a farmer lad once so that's how we know. Mike's cows being thoroughbreds naturally lowed higher than ordinary cattle.

A quarter of a mile in the distance stood the Manor, a handsome thirteen room mansion surrounded by the numerous out-buildings of a modern farm. It stood on rising ground wearing its three coats of Philadelphia-made paint like a 15th century knight in a new coat of mail. At last, unable to contain ourselves any longer, we asked Mike how come all this vast acreage was his, with him only a PAINT SHOP leader and a brand new one at that?

"Well, it's like this," sez Mike, "I worked hard all me life until I got in the shipyard and then I worked harder than ever. To make a long story I wasn't gettin' nowhere when all of a sudden a aunt who I had never seen folded up and left me wit' a farm. Imagine me wit' a farm. She didn't think to leave us no money so the little Woman has to do most of the work but she don't mind that. She sez she always did most of the work anyway. I gotta keep on workin' at the shipyard for patriotic reasons and besides I just gotta keep on anyhow. I have cut the cow herd down to draft size and I keep the taxes paid by selling eggs (he called them aigs) to the boys in the yard, after working hours, of course. By the way, all them white spots you see in the distance is some of me two thousand hens. The boys in the yard sure go fer them aigs and I go for the dough."

We agreed with our host on this matter and then went with him on a tour of the place which left us speechless. The huge barn, slightly larger than the house, had been sprayed throughout its interior with aluminum which gave a spic and span air to everything. About 15 cows were standing in their chrome barred stalls contentedly chewing gum, pending the arrival of the milkmaids who, Mike said, would extract the lacteal fluid by means of milking machines. We made an observation that all the romance had gone out of gentleman farming with the advent of the tractor, milking machines and stuff. "You said it," said Mike.

A trip through the implement shed revealed that Mike was also the proud though somewhat confused owner of the following gear: a Studebaker wagon complete with sideboards, one spike harrow, two disc harrows, one 3 gang plow, a mowing machine, a hay rake, a Cleveland tractor in working condition, a scoop shovel, a spreader and also ¼ interest in a threshing machine.

Several hogs were trotting around; hogs don't exactly trot, but they do get around. As the evening wore on, Mike showed us to

GET RID OF IDLE MAN-HOURS



one of the guest rooms which contained among other things a large four poster bed, complete with corn husk mattress and goose-down quilts. There we shared the night with the mice who apparently had taken up permanent lodgings in the mattress long before our arrival.

We were up at the crack of dawn helping our host with the numerous chores, feeding the live stock and lastly ourselves. After breakfast we put in nine hours of back breaking toil in the fields but then, as Mike so naively put it, "There hain't no use of visitin' a farm unless you do a little work on it to remember it by." Our host delivered us home safe and sound, tired and very much wiser in the ways of farms and farmers. We were richer also to the extent of two dozen slightly cracked eggs (they can't sell them) and a large ham. The next day, back at work, we couldn't help but feel that it was all a dream and were it not for the ham in our sandwiches — real Hemowitz ham — we would feel just as you do, gentle reader, that it was all done with mirrors.

In order to give our readers a slight idea of the number of customers Mike has with in our gates we are listing below an infinitesimal number of the ones who are still standing in line in an effort to get deliveries on their orders for eggs, some of which date as far back as Easter (the orders, not the eggs): James Hennery McGinley, Harry Williamson, Nick Perreli, Nick Carter, Ernie Pennington (Carpenter Shop), Mr. Johnson of the Dry Dock Johnsons, Mr. Gus M. Schilling, and countless others.

ODE TO SELECTIVE SERVICE

I remember 'twas only some ten months ago
 That they classified me in 1-A
 And a couple of wise guys came down for a laugh
 When a corporal marched me away.
 I had hardly been gone from my home-town a week,
 When the son-of-a-gun in 3-A
 Took over my job at the vinegar works
 (Only he got just double my pay.)
 And almost as soon as my troop train pulled out,
 That flat-footed guy in 1-B
 Started running around with my girl friend at home
 Who had promised to stay true to me.
 But justice is justice; each dog has his day
 And those guys in 3-A and 1-B
 Were re-classified so that they now drill all day
 And cuss at their sergeant — "THAT'S ME."

CHIPS FROM THE WETHERILL SHOP

Word has gotten around that Wally the Shipper is a "Bobby-pin" addict. We have often wondered why that "perfect curl" never varied.

C. Lynch, 8-263, W. Tridico, 8-777, and A. Linguiti, 8-804, have left the service of the Wetherill Shops during the past month to join the ever growing list of Sun Ship employees now serving some branch of the armed forces.

The sympathy of the employees goes out to John Swenson, 8-624, second shift rigger, in the loss of his father.

Sam Fox, 8-290, was passing out big "perfectos." Yes! You have the right answer. Mother and baby are both coming along nicely and Sam's chest is certainly sticking out. Watch the buttons, Sam.

Groups of 12 men each, representing the various shifts of the Wetherill Shop, are receiving First Aid Instruction under the direction of an American Red Cross representative. At the end of the regular authorized course the employees will be qualified in First Aid and Accident Prevention. All shifts of the Wetherill Shop are being thoroughly organized.

Bill Warwick, 8-512, second shift Leader, picked up an old piece of brass and after close scrutiny discovered it was an old half-tone engraving. After cleaning it up with soap powder, the Robert Wetherill Engine and Boiler Works as it was 50 years ago came to light. The Pennsylvania Railroad with trains running on street level can be seen in this plate, reproduced in next issue. This famous old shop after all these years is upholding the cause of liberty by still turning out Diesel engines and various machine parts for the shipbuilding industry.

John Gallagher, one of the Wetherill Shop's oldest employees in point of service, has been absent on account of sickness. His many friends are hoping for his early return.

With Victory Gardens as a side line, Spring has been officially ushered in with the reporting for practice of the second shift softball team. With a number of last year's team in the Army, a call is hereby issued by Don McKay to all ball players to report for next practice. Notice will be given on the time clock bulletin board.

The third and day shifts were treated to an enjoyable band concert the other morning by Tommy Leeson and his Shipyard Band. The second shift are now wondering why they can't have the band play for them, especially since the loudspeaker system has been silent the past three Tuesday nights.

Paul Kuhn, second shift rigger, in arranging for his two weeks' vacation tried to secure transportation by airplane to California. Paul found that he was just another person in the eyes of the airplane lines who informed him that they reserve nothing for civilians and if he was fortunate enough to secure a seat leaving Philadelphia he would have to give up his seat if a soldier or sailor wanted it enroute. As Paul did not want to be stranded in the middle west, he changed his destination from California to Lancaster, Penna.

NORTH YARD HIGH FLYERS (CRANE OPERATORS TO YOU)



47 DEPARTMENT
1st Shift — North Yard

Here is an inspiring story of self sacrifice and friendship for a fellow Sun Ship man. When Frank Welsh, formerly of 47 Dept., now of 75, was desperately ill and needed blood transfusions badly, the following Plate Yard men gave their blood to help Frank: J. Merrion, C. Weir, P. McCrosson, J. Dyer, N. Needleman, H. Kent and R. Genett. This is real Sun Ship spirit and a star in each of these men's crowns. Frank is doing nicely now.

What will Walton of Lay-Out do if peanut butter is rationed? Hope he never grows fond of onions!

The Lay-Out crew congratulates Mr. and Mrs. N. Collings upon the arrival of a baby girl. E. Rich thinks this calls for cigars—from, not to, N.C.

Could it be the feminine influence in Lay-Out that is responsible for Tony-the-Mole's bright new tie?

Best wishes from Lay-Out to Whitey and Charles as they leave us to serve Uncle Sam.

Frank Dougherty has returned to normal now that his wife has had a baby. Congratulations, Mr. and Mrs. Dougherty and thanks, Frank, for the cigars.

Ralph Hull has bought a horse so now he has no worries about the meat situation.

The No. 1 Welding Table gang say it surely is a pleasure to see Mr. Ferry walking through the shop with a big smile on his face—the steel must be moving O. K.

Poor Wallie Wilson—a young man—is getting gray hair from waiting anxiously for the end of Ed Evans' fish story.

Nice going, Walt Bullen, for leading the Delaware Bowling League last month with an average score of 199.

Shorty on No. 1 Welding Table was puffing on a big cigar the other day. Ten minutes later he was in bed in the dispensary with a fever. Fact.

H. Kane of the Expeditors broke his toe the other day. Some unkind person said that was one way to expedite a day off. Toe bad, Mr. Kane.

Submitted by Weld Table No. 1—
"There was an old bird who lived in an oak;

*The more he heard, the less he spoke.
The less he spoke the more he heard,
Let's all of us boys be like that Bird."*

IDLE TALK COSTS LIVES.

The secret of why Johnny Evans has been "that way" lately is now out. Dan Cupid caught up with him and he was married to a lovely girl on May 9th. Best wishes, John, and don't forget the cigars for Weld Table No. 2.

Roy Helms deserves our congratulations for winning a \$100.00 Bond for his idea, now in operation in the South End.

Gable Snyder is also to be congratulated for his award of a \$50.00 bond as an indication of Sun Ship's appreciation of his suggestion to increase production at Weld Table No. 2.

Question: Why do so many fellows from the North end of the shop go out to play baseball at noon?

Joe Kelly likes to work to beat the Axis, of course, but Sunday work will also help

NO. 4 YARD MEN COMPLETE ELECTRICAL FUNDAMENTALS COURSE



These men have completed the Electrical Fundamentals course under their Foreman and Instructor, J. L. Wilroy. Left to right, first row: J. Currie, H. Gregory, F. Oliver, W. George and J. Burrell. Second row: R. Stewart, T. Givens, P. Haynie, J. Barr and H. Sparrow. Third row: W. Standback, C. Canty, W. Fluellen and E. Barnes. Standing: C. Hyett, J. Nickols, T. Cameron, D. Washington, L. Hunt and F. Josie.

COPPERSMITH TRAINEES — No. 4 YARD



From left to right, first row (kneeling): R. White, C. Allen, P. Harris, C. Parks. Standing: E. Hart, P. Gordon, L. Canady, H. Kemp, W. Church, A. Daniels, C. Clark, R. Neal, W. Loper, E. Barnes, P. Sojourner, H. Boyd.

Joe to purchase that long delayed Easter suit. How about it, Joe?

The following men have been swell reporters; we want to thank them here and now:

- P. McGovern — Lay-Out.
- E. Evans — South End of Shop.
- P. Connors — North End of Shop.
- J. Fishman — North End of Shop.
- W. Bullen — South End of Shop.

Congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. Nick Misturak who were married a few weeks ago. The bride is the former Palma Cataldi, who was a helper in the Houdry Dept.

3rd Shift — North Yard

Paige the burner leader bowled a 257 game and took high money. Is he proud? If you don't think so, just ask him about that game.

Bob Deaner is planting tomato plants in front of his house so if you happen to go by his home this summer, don't wonder what those strange looking plants are.

Joe Deaver had his baby christened on Easter Sunday.

Missouri (Bite your finger) Forth is still rolling along in the North end of C shop.

Our women burners are coming along

fine due to the splendid co-operation of 47 Dept. burners.

Since Walt Gibson has returned to work the expediting has picked up.

Who is it that combs his hair with a face rag and has been coming in rather well dressed since the girls came to work on our shift?

Nick Filipone, R. Griffith and Tom Quinn have left us to go into the service. Good luck boys—let's hear from you.

We take our hats off to our new girl employes. They came into the yard from homes, mills, and stores and took hold of things like veterans.

47 DEPT.—LAYER-OUTS Central Yard

Sorry we spelt your name wrong, Eddie. Won't attempt to correct it tho—still don't know how.

Welcome to Hazel Gardiner, Martha Ives, Alice Bassett, Bob Glowatski and Charlie (Soldier) Farlow. Plate shop please note: the above are our newest arrivals and all light punch marks must be blamed on them.

By the way, Marie reports that Goch no longer wants to be called Goch, so please remember to call him "Tommy" in the future.

Speaking of Dot—Red says all you have to do is look at Dot and you can tell where she does the most work.

Two good men received Greetings from Uncle Sam last month so the names of Wallace Journey and Danny Tisosky were taken off the payroll and placed on the Honor Roll. Yes sir; they're in the Army now!

Your scribe is going around in circles, trying to figure out just who does spend the most time in the dispensary.

Ann wants to thank the entire gang for their gifts and good wishes.

Wini would like to catch the (never mind what) that swiped the boiled ham sandwich out of her lunch and left a peanut butter one. Question: Why didn't "it" take both and be done with it?

Betty has been transferred to the tool room, North Yard. So with Ann still out, Bill's crew is now entirely male.

Considering that shipbuilding has always been a man's job it's remarkable to see the girls come along and climb into and operate the welding machines, pick up the welding and burning torches and turn out a real bang-up job.

Results such as these deserve a lot of credit. Keep up the good work, girls, and if you should need any help ask any of the fellows in 47 Dept. and they will help you.

STORK CLUB

Max Weinstein of 34 Dept. announces a son, 7 lbs., 3¼ oz.

James Withers is also the proud papa of a son who weighed in at 6 lbs., 15 oz.

What's It Like on Guadalcanal? Sun Ship Man Comes Back to Tell Us



Private Paul McColgan, U. S. Marine Corps, former 33 Dept. man, recently came back to the yard on furlough from San Diego Naval Hospital where he had been sent after being wounded on Guadalcanal. His talk was one of a series being given by service men to inform us and other war workers how the other half of our beat-the-axis team is carrying on. With him are John G. Pew, Jr., and Lt. Elliot.

LETTER FROM SERVICE MAN

From L. Buchalter, U.S.N.T.S.,
Sampson, N. Y.
(34 Dept. Man)

April 20, 1943.

Dear Stokes:

I want to apologize to you for not having written sooner, but honestly I have not had much time to myself.

I am up here in Sampson, New York, which is situated near Lake Ontario. It took us about 9 hours to get here from

Philadelphia and it's about 400 miles from Chester.

The weather is awful up here. It snows almost every day and it's cold as the devil.

I got my first regulation haircut yesterday and we are awaiting our third needle, which will be for typhoid fever.

The food is good and bad. When it's good it's really good, but when it's bad it's uneatable.

I dropped Lawson a card upon my arrival here and told him to give you and the gang my best regards.

Are you still working on that Atlantic boat? I'll bet she's either done or almost completed.

I would love to see her go out. I always got a great deal of satisfaction on watching a new boat leave for trial trip.

How's my helper Russ doing? Tell him I was asking for him. Also tell him there is a fellow in my barracks named Nusser, who knows him.

I miss you and the rest of the gang very much. Boy, we really helped to slap those big babies together.

I feel very good, and I'm very happy. I'm stiff as a board from the physical exercises they gave us. When they give you exercises, they really know what they're doing.

Well Stokes, I feel better now, having written to you. Give some of the boys my address and tell them to drop me a line now and then.

Tell them to put an extra nut or bolt in for me each day, and I'll work a little harder at my new job, so we may all be together once again.

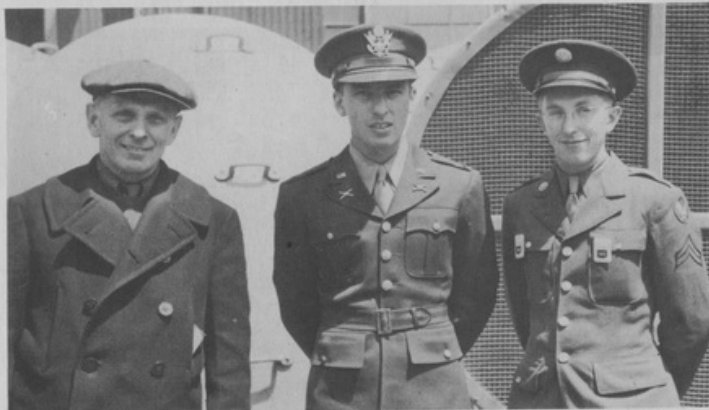
Your pal and friend,

Bucky.

P.S. Please answer soon.



All Three Serving Their Country



This is the Margulies family: left to right, Max, the father, working for victory in 30 Dept., and his two sons in the service, Lt. Norman and Corporal Irving, both formerly of 74 Dept.

STORERUMORS — 80 DEPT.

Latest addition to the Stork Club is Lew Krausse Jr., the new arrival at the Krausse domicile. Lew Jr. made his entrance Easter Night. We understand that Lew Sr. has made overtures to Connie Mack for a contract for the new first baseman. Lots of luck to all the Krausses.

Bill Edge has been nominated to the "Tall Victory-Garden Story" club. Radishes already 6 inches high; onions 2 ft. above ground, wow! If the boys could can that gab there wouldn't be a food shortage.

Bill Franklin came in dressed like Joe Collegiate. Celebration in order. A 7 lb. 8 oz. baby girl. Best wishes to Mrs. Bill, Bill and the little Franklins.

We extend our sympathy to Walter Roth on the recent death of his mother.

In behalf of A. Yarnall and the transportation gang, together with the car checkers, we extend our condolences to Fred Graw on the death of his wife.

Bill Tee's hat is now called the "Victory Hat". That battered relic has a brim shaped like an inverted "V". But the old skimmer still holds up. Cheer up Bill, Xmas is coming.

Joe Wright and Jim Toomey are celebrating. Both typewriters are going to be repaired. That settles the argument; we thought they were headed for the Smithsonian Institute.

Danny Doris left for the Army. Good luck Danny and good hunting.

In answer to the question of what Jack Foley did with the bowling prize money, Jack replied, "I d-d well told you last time that we sent it to Jack Small at Camp Eustis." Our apologies, John, and a pat on the back for a very fine gesture.

Anyone with a saxophone case to sell, please see Reese Ominus at once.

The gang he rides with are tired of his tear jerking. Flash! He had it repaired,

to Barney McGaverty's sorrow. Barney trips over it once a day and twice on Sundays.

Why spend money for a doctor? Free advice by Doc Baldwin. Why spend money to commit suicide?

McGaverty looks slightly anemic since he gave his Uncle a blood transfusion. Reese says "Who said you can't get blood out of a stone?"

Dave Jacquery has come out of the dungeon. He left 8 way to check Parcel Post at the main Storeroom. His complexion looks slightly better now, and he

doesn't squint in the sunlight.

Story of the Month, or Safari to Jersey, or two J-KS on a journey. A certain party with the initials B.C. took another character with initials J.R. to South Jersey on a visit to B.C.'s daughter. This being J.R.'s first journey away from home alone, he had a swell time roaming the 50 acre wilds of the farm. An orchestra composed of B.C.'s friends played all the latest numbers accompanied by the Silver Tenor J.R. But it seems that J.R. couldn't take the wild life and couldn't stand the odor from the piggery as he came home with a sore throat that lasted three days. But J.C. being used to all that could take it and returned in good shape.

No, no, it wasn't an air raid siren, only Mae, Madelon, Millie, Marie, Evelyn, Sophie, and Josephine out on a giggle jaunt. Edith couldn't make it due to a bad cold. We understand that the girls had a swell time. Also Corcky tore his hair out the next morning.

Mae, please don't light corksip cigarettes on the wrong end. It doesn't smell good.

Mary and Madelon are called the blushing bey-ooties. We thought the art of blushing was lost. Tain't so; those two turn it on and off at the slightest provocation.

What trio of gals wouldn't put on roller skates and left poor Jack Fairinger skating alone?

Congratulations to Amy on the new permanent. It's just too too!

What girl in 80B office shows preference for Marines?

Tommy Campbell now occupies the 80S spot vacated by Wooten, who moved up to the North and 4 Yard.

D. Advent, one of J. Wright's boys, is off with a bad ankle. It may keep him out for quite a while. We wish him a speedy recovery.

SUN SHIP BALL TEAM—1918



59 DEPT — WELDING

Bond Seller Sam Says:

If it is not an absolute necessity, don't buy it; instead, BUY WAR BONDS!

Welcome back to the yard are Bill Set-tini, Goodrich, "Reds" Moore and "Moose" Morehead who until recently were Welding Instructors at Chester High. A fine job well done, we say.

Gene (Test plug) Sutter must cut an important figure back in Nescopack these days. It's still 1805 pop., Gene.

Art (Night life) Sherrer and Joe (U.S.A.) Blythe ganged up on "Vermont" Allen t'other day during a "Battle for Africa" discussion. Was Allen's face rosy?

Bill De Loaf is just the opposite of what his name would imply.

Ask "Goodie" and Cahall what they saw when they look'd up in answer to Freddy's call from atop the poop deck between 5 and 6 ways t'other day.

J. Hanna has acquired a study complex since beginning the "yard" course in W.E.

E. (Engineer) Albert always gets a gleam in his eyes as soon as he sights a new bulkhead. The reason? "He says" they make excellent blackboards for figuring stress and strain between whistles.

Sam (perforated) Miller got a lucky break recently and was told to stay away from "loud noises," which is quite a tip, especially if the "noises" are made by vocal artists sometimes referred to as "Gas-houses".

59 Leader Charlie De Tulleo finally located a picture of his pride and joy, Charlie Jr., which is printed elsewhere in this issue. A fine looking lad, Charlie.

The gate receipts of the Local Amateur Contests would drop to rock bottom if an S.O.S. was sent out to Sun Ship Welders some Thursday night. This is not intended as a tip for locating "Thursday Nite strays".

Howard Loughhead, formerly of 59 Dept., is now attached to the Air Corps, stationed at Mt. Berry, Ga.

What were Tony and "Doc" looking for under the ring at the "fights" t'other night?

This Month's \$64.00 Question: Does A. Wright ever make A Wrong?

The entire three shifts of this Dept. extend their full sympathy to the Ferrara family upon their loss.

The long (Williams) and short (Dugan) of it, are partnerizing.

LETTER TO THE EDITOR

Dear Sir:

William J. Miller, Jr. formerly of 59 Dept. is in the Army Air Force Technical Training Command stationed at Clearwater, Fla. He would like to be remembered to his buddies at the Yard and to receive a copy of "Our Yard". He is living in the largest wooden hotel in the U.S.A., called the Belleview Biltmore.

How about dropping a line, as letters are always welcome.

Pvt. Wm. J. Miller,
601st Training Group
63rd Training Wing Squadron 515
Flight "C" AAFITC.
Clearwater, Fla.

My sincere thanks,

(Signed) Mrs. Wm. J. Miller Sr.

WELDING ENGINEERING CLASS — ESMWT



Left to right, front row: E. Sutter, R. Blair, F. Hunsberger (Instructor), M. Fackler, T. Guzek, J. Moore, M. Walker, F. Harrison. Back row: K. P. Morris, S. Warfield, M. Walker, J. Meldy, F. Lamb, W. Mease, H. Krauss, M. Green, H. Urbine, G. Caldwell, M. Mullin, J. Connor, O. Tambussi, E. Outlen, J. Kuchar. W. Miller is also a member of the class but was steering the camera when this photo was taken.

2nd SHIFT WELDERS

This month's feature is a quiz contest. How many of you Rod Runners can answer these \$64.00 questions?

1. Why does a former central yard leader now working in the north yard get so red in the face when called "Thimble"?
2. Why does a certain asst. foreman in

the north yard, nicknamed "3 Beer", want to steal a goat?

3. Does Sgt. (3 stripe) Dayton really have a street named after him down in Wilmington? He owns all the houses on the block.

4. Is Joe Rusek lonely without his shadow B. Good not tagging behind?

5. Does anyone believe "Piggy Hoag's" story about the diamond as big as a hen's egg?

If you have answered all these questions correctly you are a pretty smart gent, so go out and buy yourself a bond. Nobody can do anything smarter than that.

LETTER FROM SERVICE MAN

Dear Sirs:

Recently I read in the Philadelphia Inquirer about the launching of three Sun ships in 20 minutes. Boy, that sure made me feel proud, because I used to work in the yard. I was a welder before I joined the service, and it sure makes a fellow proud to know that the people outside of the service are doing their best to help to win this war. We boys here in the service need the ships, guns and tanks to do the job of winning this war.

I was wondering if I got a furlough whether it would be possible to visit the yard again. I sure would like to see the men putting the ships together once again. Since I joined the service last November, I have become a Private First Class.

If it is possible for me to visit the yard when I get home on a furlough, I sure would be thankful.

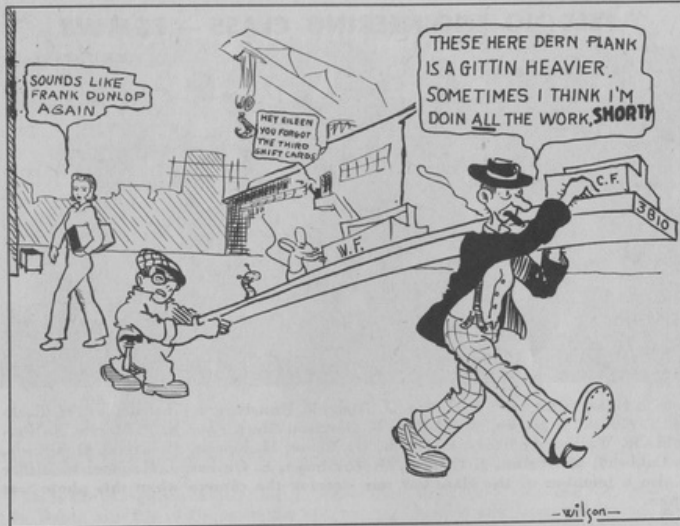
Yours truly,

P.F.C. Anthony J. Martinenza, Jr.
U. S. Marine Corps,
Barracks Detachment
Post Troop's Camp Lejeune
New River, North Carolina.



**Nick Baffone
6 Years' Service**

Nick is a leader in 59 Dept. and when he's not working on ships for Uncle Sam he holds forth in Wilmington with his wife and six (count 'em) children. He also raises pigeons, but just as a hobby.



**66 DEPARTMENT
The Green Hornet**

Now that L. Shiner resigned as reporter of 66 Dept. the Green Hornet will take over.

Members of 66 Dept. will often feel the sting of the Green Hornet in the future. But they need not worry or fear, because it has never been known to be fatal. And anyone wishing to register any complaints about any article in this column may do so by contacting the Green Hornet.

Now for the column.
"Due to the humiliation suffered and defamation of sporting character, I challenge Wilson to a return match spotting him fifty pin handicap. And beating him out two hundred to one hundred." (Signed) J. Bonner, the Clark Gable of Bowling.

We are wondering who Bill Roberts gave his Blue Coat and vest to. He is still wearing the pants.

It looks like P. Horner is now working for the launching gang.

What makes J. Witt so lucky?
George Craig is still holding his own in the back of the Shop.

We don't hear much more of Reds McKenna's chicken farm anymore. Maybe he gave it up for city life.

We now have another set of twins in our dept., two fellows by the name of J. Lindenlauf and R. Law. They are known as the Lifeboat Twins.

In one of his many flights around the carpenter shop the Green Hornet has noticed a great deal of enthusiasm about glider operating.

What is Wilson trying to do? Advertise himself for a political campaign?

Mr. McShane is a well pleased Foreman now that he has proved to Wilson that he is still a young man.

We are wondering what happened to Bill Hart on the night of May 3rd. Those Alka Seltzers took a terrific beating on the day of May 4th.

Jenkins has bought a new crane for South yard. The Hornet hopes that Capt. Johnny will not have any more crane trouble.

By the way—who is the Handsome Young Man in the clean white overalls seen at every launching?

Bill Hart has designed a locking device for lifeboat rudders which has proven to be a success. And earned the commendation of the local inspectors.

Summer must be coming soon. Archie Phillips has just removed his red flannels. George Hinkle loves to lend men to other leaders. Anyone desirous of help call early at No. 14 shipway and avoid the rush.

Did Tom Alexander's face beam when he received a bonus on his boat. Oh! Boy did he smile!

There was quite a stir when Capt. Bill Redding was put in command of the light ram instead of the heavy one. Could it be that Capt. Bill is going on a pension?

George Hinkle, how is your Victory garden? Do you need any help to take care of it now that it is tilled to perfection?

A famous saying: Gone are the free and easy days for the rest of my life.

By Tom Carville.
Anyone knowing the whereabouts of a meat grinder please notify the Green Hornet.

Who is that certain carpenter in Bill Roberts' gang that is known as the Banquet Kid?

Just who is the Green Hornet? That is the forty-nine (49) cent question for this month. He is somewhere around Mr. McShane's office. That's all we can tell you.

If John Fry keeps on getting much heavier he will have to get Flossie the tentmaker to make his suits.

Those broken down stage builders on the second shift want to play L. Shiner's Ball Club. Shiner said (and we quote) "I can spot them ten runs. Keep the team home and still beat them." (unquote).

Walt Brogan, the second shift Asst. Foreman: "I am going to keep my nose inside the door, for every time I open it

CO-OPERATION

(Submitted by J. Brauth, 33 Dept.)
Two fool jackasses—now get this dope
Were tied together with a piece of rope.
Said one to the other: "You come my way
While I take a nibble at this new-mown
hay."
"I won't," said the other, "You come with
me;
For I, too, have some hay, you see."
So they got nowhere, just pawed up dirt
And oh, by golly, how the rope did hurt.

Then they faced about, those stubborn
mules
And said: "We are just like human fools,
Let's pull together—I'll go your way
Then come with me, and we'll both eat
hay."

Well, they ate their hay and liked it, too.
Swore to be comrades, good and true;
As the sun went down they were heard to
say:
"Ah, this is the end of a perfect day."

—Author Unknown.

some one wants four or five stage build-
ers."

Penniwell told the Green Hornet that he wished the War was over so he could get a night off to see what was going on up around Seventh & Welsh Sts. We all hope it is over soon, Penny.

Why is Charlie Silcox so quiet in the shop these days? Do his helpers have the best of him?

What caused that man Mace to get a red face the other day?

We're sorry to state we have no write up of Baldy McGee. He was on good behaviour last month—he didn't visit the mountains.

How about a little golf practice? Let's go out to Walt's golf course.

Tom Carvill wears dirty overalls now.

When is J. Fry going to get Dutch Shiner some more fifty class box carpenters? You better hurry John, time's a wasting.

Wonder if Huey on the second shift is getting any more good cigars to smoke?

Bill Marine has been going around with a smile on his face for the last couple of days. Wonder what he's up to now?

Be Wise



WEAR SAFETY SHOES

SPLINTERS FROM 66

We must have hurt Shiner's feelings when we said that a *good* pitcher was needed for the softball team. He devoted half of his column to the panning he gave us in an attempt to get even.

If Dutch suggests watching yours truly bowl as a means of entertainment, you ought to come out and watch him play ball. You would never recognize the game. We will let the crack about the election of team manager pass. He didn't even get a vote.

The boys in the shop want to go on record as follows: We, the undersigned, are rather apprehensive about Lester Cyrus Shiner's ability to be of any help to the Softball team this year as he has not developed enough, due to the lack of snow for him to shovel during the past winter. When it comes to shoveling it, Lester Cyrus is right in there with a long handled shovel.

(Signed)

85 "Bud" Hefner G. E. Townsend 704
 104 "Snowball" Byers J. Paterson 20
 27 C. W. Silcox "Reds" McKenna 127
 136 Clinton A. Dubhorn Jack Williams 265
 108 Geo. W. Craig Nick Venini 818

"Eddie" Cunningham is breathing easier now. The Draft Board said that four brothers in the service is enough for one family so Eddie will stay home to take care of Mom and 5 sisters.

Frank Nye isn't breathing at all. Suddenly he has changed from a man who can hold his own with anyone to an old man (39 yrs.) who won't be of any use to the Army.

Somebody had better tell Frank Stephens that when he files his farm inventory report with the government, he is not sup-

Uncle Sam Hasn't Got 'Em All!



Sun Ship men who fall ill or are injured in the line of duty may look forward to seeing this pretty young Florence Nightingale at Chester Hospital. She is Alice Holmes, a student nurse, and daughter of Thomas Holmes, leader in 34 Dept. Don't rush to fall off the ways, though boys.

posed to count in all those rabbits as livestock.

Sez Farmer Stephens, quote, "The way to tell weeds from vegetables is to let 'em both grow 10 inches high. Then you cut 'em back to the ground. Anything that keeps on growing is WEEDS!!!" unquote.

32 bowlers attended the annual 66 Dept. Bowling Banquet and 31 of them went home in good shape. The 32nd guy was out of shape when he arrived. Funny what 2 beers will do to some people. Who? "He's a swell fellow when you get to know him. He's a PEACH!"

Frank Mosser and John Fry attended as guests of honor. "Mac" McShane had a previous engagement and couldn't attend. "Bill" Kauffman came out of hiding over at Wetherill to lose a few dimes (?) to "Popeye" Burton at poker. Joe Vander-gast, Johnny Kutcher and Bob Dawson all got out of the house on the pretext that they had to help the boss. Walt Bennett, "Mike" Preston and Eddie McShane roll better with a bowling ball than with those "Barnyard Dominoes". "Ed" Phillips went home at 6 A. M. Sunday. He's a hard loser. That barber shop sextet, Bob Witt, Charlie Fischer, Fred Werfheiser, "Ches" Snell, "Hack" Wilson and "Andy" Begosh sure made a mess out of anything. Charlie McKnight played on his guitar. Almost everyone else was so busy trying to take Frank Walls to the cleaner's at "African Golf" that they forgot the refreshments. Someone else will write about this "Clam Bake" elsewhere in this issue, but honestly folks, he doesn't know what went on. You see, he slept through most of it. You wouldn't believe it, on just 2 short beers.

Larry Aigeldinger, ex truck driver, finds himself suddenly transplanted from the warm sands of Florida to the icy woods of Wisconsin. Some change, eh Bud?

This is where we sign off. For any other insults sue the Dutchmen.

ONE MORE FOR THE POLAR BEAR CLUB

"Polar Bear Joe" Carpenter, they call him, as he hauls himself out of the cold, cold Delaware off 28 shipway. This makes another member from 66 Dept.

HOW TO MAKE AN ABSENTEE — LESSON No. 2



Jack was a fitter
 Who could always titter
 When a joke was pulled just rite;
 Till one spring day
 Right after winter, I'd say,



He pulled a joke too many;
 A torch he did grab
 And with a little jab
 He burned a man on his sitter;
 His joke being bad,



He did nothing to add,
 To the building of boats and such;
 Sorry was he,
 Ashamed to be
 A harm to a fellow critter.

— STANLEY

No. 4 YARD HOLDS BENEFIT DANCE



The two pictures above were snapped as No. 4 Yard workers attended a get-together dance which benefited the Red Cross and the USO to the extent of \$187.50 for each organization.

Below, L. Work, chairman of the dance committee, presents the money to Mrs. Brown of the USO, (left), and a representative from the Red Cross. In the background are (left to right), center row: John Begley, Dr. Scott, E. Lamberson, Les Jones, D. Lewis, E. Blair, Tom Blanchara, L. Bowman. (Back row): Bob Jefferson, "Shep" Sheppard, C. Perrigan, M. Fordham, L. Dildy, H. Gregory, O. Crews, B. Mayo, G. Evans, Harrington.



WAR ALPHABET

By Miss Imogene Heaberlin, daughter of Charles E. Heaberlin of the Machine Shop, 3rd Shift.

a— is for axis the thing that we fight.
b— is bombs we drop on them at night.
c— is for colors—the Red, White, and Blue, the land of the free, the brave, and the true.

d— is for dignity, the thing we possess, for the Japs don't know anything about it, I guess.

e— is for enemy, the Germans and Japs. Uncle Sam will chase them off the maps.

f— is for fight every U. S. A. man will do, to uphold Old Glory, the Red, White and Blue.

g— is for guns which we hold by our hand, to protect us from enemies on sea and on land.

h— is for Hitler— some called him a heel, but he's much lower than that, that's the way I feel.

i— is for insolence, that contemptuous manner the Japs had when they made the attack on our banner, but our Star Spangled Banner is waving quite free and she will wave right on through 1943.

j— is for Japs who will have to repent, or the people of that name will soon be extinct.

k— is for kindness, the thing we should show, regardless of race or color you know.

l— is for liberty, for which a statue was erected, and we will fight until we die or have it respected.

m— is for mothers of our boys over there. God help them and guide them, is our daily prayer.

n— is for Navy; we have a great fleet that puts the Japs on the run every time they meet.

o— is for ocean. It's much larger than land, the Japs sought to get it in their full command, but we'll take the top of the ocean you see, and sink the Japs' Navy to eternity.

p— is for peace we look forward to see. Surely it's coming to you and to me.

q— is for quick. That's the action we're in to send more supplies to our fighting men.

r— is for Rommel, that traveling man, but it's all in reverse, beat that if you can.

s— is for sailors who are sailing the sea, to protect the homes of people like me.

t— is for truth for which our people have stood; it will last for ever because it is good.

u— is for united—that's the way that we stand, and it means all the people in our native land.

v— is for Victory, that familiar word; from the lips of all of our people it's heard.

w— is for war which we hate to see, so help Uncle Sam to win Victory.

x— is for a very small thing that doctors call xyster. Give me one and and I'll have fun if my patient is Hitler.

y— is for year 1943, which time we hope for complete Victory.

z— is for Zeroes, the Japs' planes that are small, and the more that they make, the more will fall.

Romance in the Tube Mill



Mary Todd of 59 Dept. and Ed Stipe of 36 Dept., after working together five months evidently got along so well they decided to team up for life. The tube mill gang wishes them the best of luck.

33 DEPARTMENT

For the past month we have seen Harvey Rittenhouse playing Tidley Winks with the manhole lids in all 4 yards. Probably he is looking for mosquitoes.

Yes sir, the other day we caught up with a man who is always on the job. He is here, there, and everywhere. Yet he is better known as the "Flying Red Horse" of 33 Dept.—Alfonzo Metzger.

Here is one from the entire 33 Department. Figure it out. Take your age, multiply by two, add five and multiply by 50, then add the loose change in your pocket less than \$1.00. Subtract 365 and then add 115.

Your answer—the first two numbers is your age. The last two numbers is the change in your pocket. So, figure it out.

While regretting to lose Frank Renwick, the entire department extends congratulations to him upon his promotion to his new position. We are certain that he will do as fine a job as he did as head timekeeper for the electricians. The vacated post will be filled by Charlie Huey, who has demonstrated his ability in several previous positions.

From the Wetherill Plant comes news that Bud Springer has been called to duty flying for the Civilian Air Patrol. Bud, who is one of the best airmen in these parts, writes that he is enjoying his new work and putting in a great many hours flying.

In a letter from balmy Florida John MacPhail states that he has made the Air Corps and is 100% for Army life. John, who is a former electrical apprentice, tells Ed Souders the coast is now clear for a blitz on the historic town of Gettysburg and the girl with the song title name. How about it, Ed?

Steve Felcher and Bill Muscella are running neck and neck for the title of the "Wetherill Wolf." It seems likely that both will merit the title.

Congratulations are in order for Mr. and Mrs. Hand who recently took the walk down the aisle. The bride is the former Nyleve Palmer, an attractive member of the Social Security Office personnel.

Felicitations are also in order for Miss Jean Hadley who has just had a birthday. Jean is another pioneer woman worker,

being one of our first female armature winders.

Jack Lindenberg recently joined the ranks of the proud paters and handed out the customary cigars. Jack reports that his new son is a prize child.

Word has been received that Neal Impaglazio, former Sun Ship electrician, has been advanced to the rank of Major at the Army Air Base, Lake Charles, La. Major Impaglazio is a graduate of Chester High School and for several years was an important figure in 33 Department. His many friends wish him continued success.

Another electrician making good in the Army is Merrill A. Moore, Jr., who is located at Tyndall Field, Panama City, Florida. He writes that Army life is great and the food swell.

Men of Steel

Praises this month go to our crane men. When listing the many skilled men whose cooperative effort is necessary to build ships, we must place the crane operators near the top.

These men must know every part of the job they are doing. If they are shipway operators they must know where each plate is

placed. They must know what positions the various equipment is assigned. If they are shop men they must know where in the shop each job is performed and how it is done. Such men as Jake Hinton, Roy Blake, Harry Davidson, Jimmy Embert, and many other of our crane men know these things thoroughly.

But knowing these things is only the beginning of their job. They must also master the many controls of their crane. They must be able to make a lift, move the hoist of the crane, and at the same time keep their crane in motion. To coordinate these actions requires much experience. You are amazed at the precision operation of these men when you watch expert operators like Bill Draper, Jerry Casey, George Thomas, or Cliff Ward.

But even this is just the beginning of their job. A good crane operator must be able to judge distance and heights. He must be able to measure with his eyes the clearance when lifting plates, and in carrying the heavy plates he must be able to keep them from swinging or breaking loose.

The job of operating a crane is one that demands a quick thinking, level-headed

FACTS about OUR YARD . . . C. A. WALKER



WELDED SHIPS WEIGH ABOUT 13% LESS THAN RIVETED SHIPS!

IT'S QUITE A FACT THAT A MODERN TANKER MAY OBTAIN A SPEED UP TO 15 MILES PER HOUR WHEN BEING LAUNCHED!

5 SHIPS IN 6 DAYS

THE SUN YARD HAS HUNG UP ANOTHER RECORD TO SHOOT AT.

STARTING ON MAY 6 AND ENDING ON MAY 11, SUN SHIP HAS LAUNCHED 5 SHIPS IN 6 DAYS !!

DURING THE MONTH OF MAY WE HAD 7 LAUNCHINGS!

OUR UNCLE SAM SEZ...

SAFETY IS BETTER THAN SYMPATHY

C.A. WALKER DEPT 36

48 SUN SHIP WORKERS GET SERVICE AWARDS FOR JAN.-FEB.



Some of those who received awards line up for a photograph with Mr. R. L. Burke (right), who made the presentations.

HONOR ROLL

January

| SALARY | | | |
|-----------|---------------------------------|----------|-----------------------------------|
| 47-19 | —H. Layton 25 years | 80-235 | —M. Jacob 15 years |
| 91-401 | —C. Worrilow 25 years | 33-78 | —E. Fenton 10 years |
| 36-4 | —D. Moorhead 20 years | 34-839 | —H. Starck 10 years |
| 30-2005 | —G. Heath 10 years | 36-47 | —R. Messick 10 years |
| | | 42-289 | —J. Robinson 10 years |
| DRAFTSMEN | | 42-10015 | —J. Neal 10 years |
| 38-53 | —W. Buchy 10 years | 45-83 | —D. Persinger 10 years |
| | | 47-148 | —J. Catanese 10 years |
| YARD | | 47-1062 | —N. Ferrello 10 years |
| 30-24 | —J. Bonner 45 years | 55-45 | —H. Rickenbach 10 years |
| 1-69 | —O. Groch 25 years | 55-74 | —R. Loveland 10 years |
| 8-86 | —E. Weaver 25 years | 55-106 | —F. DeAngelis 10 years |
| 34-806 | —G. Lockwood 25 years | 55-150 | —C. Amy 10 years |
| 47-53 | —P. McHale 20 years | 55-160 | —B. Carpenter 10 years |
| 47-65 | —P. Simonis 20 years | 55-307 | —C. Anzalone 10 years |
| 4-23 | —E. Lanchlan 15 years | 59-224 | —S. Lynch 10 years |
| 8-654 | —P. Kuhn 15 years | 59-4702 | —C. Tinley 10 years |
| | | 75-53 | —J. Downes 10 years |
| | | 91-38 | —E. McGrann 10 years |

February

| SALARY | | | |
|--------|-----------------------------------|----------|---------------------------------|
| 4-6 | —J. McKinney 35 years | 47-373 | —A. Winiasz 20 years |
| 33-2 | —A. H. Briggs 25 years | 8-63 | —J. Esser 15 years |
| 90-12 | —G. D. Landing 25 years | 8-513 | —H. Hodecker 15 years |
| 34-2 | —R. Flanigan 20 years | 88-54 | —W. Baker 15 years |
| | | 4-195 | —A. Sammons 10 years |
| YARD | | 30-2208 | —J. Kandravi 10 years |
| 34-7 | —H. Worrall 25 years | 42-73 | —H. Lewis 10 years |
| 45-50 | —W. Sacco 20 years | 45-10017 | —J. Breedin 10 years |
| | | 47-111 | —F. Emmi 10 years |
| | | 58-65 | —W. Muirine 10 years |

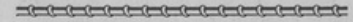
man to avoid accidents; and every one of our crane operators is aware of the need for being extra careful. If a distance is misjudged, a wrong control moved, someone may be seriously injured. The excellent safety record of our crane men indicates that they are constantly on guard. On the honor roll of men who have operated cranes for years without accident must be placed the names of John Fay, James Stringfellow, John Quinby, Morris Bullock, James Thomas, and John Keenan.

Much of the credit for this fine record must go to the capable supervisors of crane operation. Andy Rankin, Gerald Evans, and John Tague together have built up a reputation for fairness and interest in the men and the job which has resulted in the willing cooperation of every man.

Our crane men have a responsible position in building the ships which will play a big part in winning the war. Each of these men has a responsibility and an opportunity, and each is fulfilling his obligation to do a good job well.

Random Notes

Professor John Heflefinger reports that his Four Yard Class has graduated and made a very good showing. Honor graduates averaging above 90 were John Patterson, Jeda Thompson, Vincent Hutchinson, Lavonia Bunan, Joseph Weldin, Lloyd Smith, Jeff Lambert, and Sidney Brown. According to the instructor, all of the class did good work and have gained much knowledge and experience.



19 Years Service Represented By This Sun Ship Family



The Wojcichowskis, father and sons. At the top, Yule; standing, Tony (father) and Charley; kneeling, Ed. Congratulations to a real Sun Ship outfit.

BERTHING NOTES

We did a guy a favor by missing a scoop. Don Gross' plunge off the deep end was known to us in time for last issue, but we aped those honorable gentlemen who kept Franklin's and Winston's Casablanca a secret until all concerned wished the story told. So, with an excuse for being overdue, we say "Congratulations", Dody & Don. We all know both of you got a good bargain. And, aside, just to Don—try Ovaltine to regain that lost weight.

Thinking of bargains, Roy "the Bowler" Garrett is getting himself a good one, one of these days. But do you think "Dottie's" getting short changed? (The Berthing Department hasn't worry Thomas's in it, but there's a whole gang who say "seein's believin'.")

Continuing with Lohengrine's (you spell it) fatal four-quarter time ditty as our background music, it's a joy to announce that by the time you read this (does anyone?) our friend Pat Kane will have been firmly bound to his heart's desire. The water's deep, Pat, but you can swim. Best of luck " 'til death do you part".

In the kindness of your hearts, friends, we beseech you to heave a sigh of regret, bordering on despair, in sympathy with our own Ed Hipple. Poor Ed; since he saw that P. R. R. ad in the paper concerning the government's order not to run the "East Wind" to Maine this summer, he is nigh on to inconsolable. (But we'll bet he makes it anyhow!)

We haven't seen them in uniform yet, but rumor has it that Ed Humphries and Lou Krumboldt are shortly to be inducted into the Boy Scouts.

Did you know we have a "quick-change artist" in the department? Yessir, it's your Buddy, Archie Ramont. (Fourteen seconds flat from a wet one to a dry one. And that includes powdering, too.)

There is no excuse for our tardiness this time, but, better late than never (we just coined that phrase) we offer our sincerest

Wedding Bells



By the time you read this, Miss Kay M. Barrett, Nurse at the yard, and P. M. C. Cadet Warrant Officer Dick Mellman, will be married, since the date appointed was June 2. Congratulations and best wishes from the entire Sun Ship personnel.

IMPORTANT NOTICE

The Replacement Schedule is a survey of manpower of our plant in order to provide for an orderly withdrawal of men into the armed forces. All male employees are placed in one of two categories, *men to be replaced, and those who will not be replaced at this time.*

Those who will be replaced include single men and married men without minor children. These men are to be released in accordance with principles laid down by the War Manpower Commission and State Selective Service Officials.

Who is on the replacement schedule? Everyone who filled out a personnel record card about 2 months ago and who is replaceable.

Let's take the case of John Doe.

John is a second-class Electric Welder, age 28, single and with a 1-A classification. His draft board has notified him that he will be inducted in the July call. Before leaving service he should call at the Personnel Office nearest his work to find out if he is on the Replacement Schedule.

Those who will not be replaced at this time include those married prior to Dec. 8, 1941 with dependent minor children born on or before Sept. 14, 1942, men with 4-F classifications and under-aged and over-aged men (38-45). We will file D. S. Form 42-B for these men merely to notify their boards that they are employed by Sun Ship. This will give us a chance to take proper action if there is a change in classification.

In no case will deferments be requested for those who absent themselves from work without cause. However, we will go "all-out" to keep men who build the ships every day for it is these men who are so vitally needed to supply our armed forces with more and more "Ships for Victory!"

JOHN G. PEW, Jr.

LOCATION OF PERSONNEL OFFICES

South Yard — Maritime Commission Building

Central Yard — General Hull Tool Room

North Yard — 47 Shop

No. 4 Yard — Brud Holland

felicitations to Bill "Yard-bird" Madden and his "Guiding Light" on the birth of their first. And may we see the cigars rolling in regularly.

Santa Claus may have long white whiskers, but he has a memory ten times as long as that beard. So, Mr. Broom (Brownie to those less acquainted) you'd better go those errands when requested.

Although collections of any kind are forbidden in the yard by executive order, some suggested we take one up to buy Rex his stone-teeth. After all, they said, think of all the money it has cost for doctor bills for treatment of all those colds so many have caught by getting chills from not being able to dry off after the shower-baths given by Rex when he talks. (You were right, Chad, Harry Franck does have

more hair on his head than Rex has teeth in his mouth.)

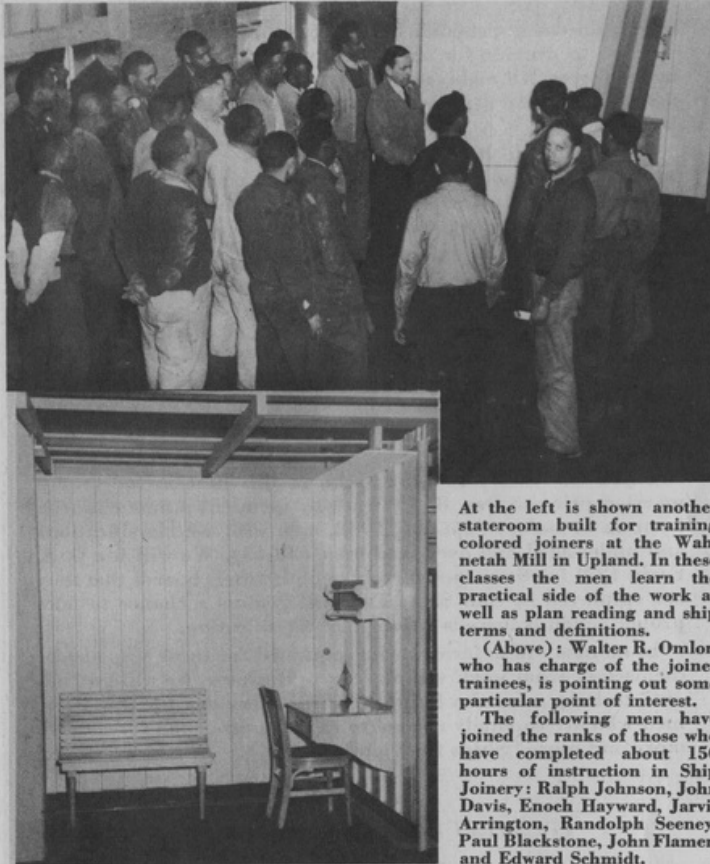
Harry Bobst's definition of a "beautiful hit" in bowling is apparently anything except a "poodle". Right, Larry?

Central yard misses the talents of George "Strong-man" Petchel who left us to show them how to build ships in the No. 4 yard. Nice goin, George, you'll show 'em, boy.

Warning!! Anyone getting tough with the Berthing Department will have to answer to, or contend with, our "Champ", none other than the World's Over-weight champion, Kayo Koupie, the Kansas-Klutchin Kid from Kamp Kloy, Kansas.

Let's all of us work on July 4 — Thanksgiving Day, too. Be thankful that none of our gang is having "Taps" blown over his grave. Okay?

ANOTHER JOINERY CLASS COMPLETES COURSE



At the left is shown another stateroom built for training colored joiners at the Wahnetah Mill in Upland. In these classes the men learn the practical side of the work as well as plan reading and ship terms and definitions.

(Above): Walter R. Omlor, who has charge of the joiner trainees, is pointing out some particular point of interest.

The following men have joined the ranks of those who have completed about 150 hours of instruction in Ship Joinery: Ralph Johnson, John Davis, Enoch Hayward, Jarvis Arrington, Randolph Seoney, Paul Blackstone, John Flamer, and Edward Schmidt.

36 MACHINISTS

The combinations of the new shop checkers and the spring-like air brought an out-burst of poetry from the shop bards the like of which we have never seen before. The checker boys seemed to take it in stride and even strutted around sporting some rhymes themselves.

Well—our tip on "Woody" Minner was O.K. Thanks for the smokes Woody and all our good wishes to 6 lb. 4 oz. Woodrow Jr. and the Mrs. Baby "Woody" arrived April 8 and is doing nicely.

Smokes also from Nick Kok who has finished his apprenticeship—thanks, Nick and here's wishing you a successful career with the gang.

Young "Dick" Clendening has embarked on the sea of matrimony—having taken unto himself a bride in the person of the former Miss Helen Walsh of Linwood, Pa. They were married on Saturday, May 1st at Linwood and after a reception at Kerr's

Barn in Linwood, left for New York on their honeymoon. Dick's best man was his musical uncle "Danny" Clendening, and the bridesmaid was Miss Eileen Oberg—all of Linwood. We all feel good about young Dick's future prospects and hereby wish them lots of the best.

More cigars: George Miller of 74 dept. (formerly of Wetherill plant) stopped by with cigars for the gang in celebration of the arrival on May 7th of an 8 lb. 11 oz. daughter. This is George's first and he is justly proud, but hardly more than grandpop George (36 dept.) who just can't seem to get over that grandpop feeling. Thanks for the smokes and all good wishes from the gang.

Bill Grau's South yard Boring bar gang has sorely missed the spark plug Johnny Curry who recently underwent an operation. We are told that Johnny is coming along good now and are anxiously awaiting his return.

OUR YACHTING CLUBS

Written to the tune of
"When I Was a Lad" from "Pinafore"

On our seashore coasts all up and down,
Are yachting clubs of great renown,
Composed of men who talk in glee
Of cruises taken on the deep blue sea,
They talk so long, and they talk so well
And wonderful stories they have to tell.

2

They study navigation through winter's cold,
In summer time they become quite bold,
They sail up the ditches along the coast,
And never put to sea although almost,
They hit the meadows and bump the bars
And then go home by the choo-choo cars.

3

They hitch their trousers and yell
"Hard-a-lee",
But really now 'twixt you and me
A rocking chair on a clubhouse porch
With a glass of grog and a "Pittsburgh torch"
Is better far than a cruise outside
Or braving the dangers of a four mile tide.

4

Oh, you should see our pinochle game,
Why knots and splices are very tame,
We box the compass and throw away the key
For fear we will use it if we ever go to sea,
We crank up the engine but never get a kick,
And a ripple on the surface makes us all feel sick.

5

Oh, now from this you must not think
That all we do is smoke and drink,
We may give smokers and brag a bit
But all are there when it comes to grit.
For we ran a race to Havana town
Bermuda too adorns our crown.

6

The next great race that we will run
Will be to the moon, from there to the sun,
The entry blanks we soon will mail
And we want to get a fleet of forty sail,
So you want to get busy and let folks know
That our yachting Clubs are not all show.

—Howe E. Dantzebacher



91 DEPT. COUNTERS

The following men have left us to join the armed forces: John Storm, Signal Corps; Bill Beasley, Army; Jim Barnt, Army; Randolph Cobb, Air Corps; Jack Cornwall, Navy.

Frank Moore has been transferred from the third to the first shift.

Sheldrake, South Yard counter, when filling out his deferment slip listed his occupation as cannon fodder.

Harry Reynolds still rings in at 7:11 a. m. The thirty-five mile per hour speed limit is tough on some people, Harry.

Comstock likes coffee, but not in the lap. Remember the night of Saturday, May 1, 1943?

Burkey's chickens are laying full sized eggs at last.

Tommy Ickes has given up his job as bat boy for the softball team and has taken to peanut vending.

On Wednesday, May 5, the counters held a spring dance in St. Hedwig's Hall. On the committee in charge were Pop Smedley, Abe Taylor, John Crist and Tom Ickes. We had Tommy Leeson's Orchestra with Emma Mulqueen. Everyone seemed to be having a wonderful time. Some of the people in attendance were: Virginia Painter, Connie Lombardo, Helen Pecaro, Margaret Riddle, Al Hermansky, Frank Pepe from 47 Dept., Sophie Sinclair, welder, Rose Phiips and her sister Rita, Terry the weder, Wat Markocki and Geneva Reynolds, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Kein and their friends, Mr. and Mrs. Richard Rogers, Dot Hanna, Jane Pietras, Ann Bobonych, Laura Weibe, Ernest Leken and Grace Pierce, Edna Sheid, Jean Pepe, Ken Townsend, Joe Aller, Tom Kelly, Lucille and Woodlief, Mr. and Mrs. Steve Palma, Al Zalabas and Helen Cofer, Mr. and Mrs. Abe Mahoney and daughter Sarah, Mr. and Mrs. Setaro and her sister, Mrs. Connors, Mr. and Mrs. Koller, Ed Mundy, Archie McKenna, Fats McClintock, the twins, Ling and Carochi with their wives, and Mr. and Mrs. Bill McClosky.

While Ed Bell was checking Steph's coat she forgot to hold the dance for him until he came back. He didn't seem to like that.

Joe Cook couldn't stand the pressure.

Esther and her friend Kay from Clifton Heights came via Hudson, but how did they get home?

Irene was a little late for work on the third shift, and who is she angry with?

Bill McClosky made the announcement that these dances would be repeated every Wednesday as long as the gang wanted them.

Taylor, Crist, and Ickes didn't have much fun as they were kept busy selling tickets.

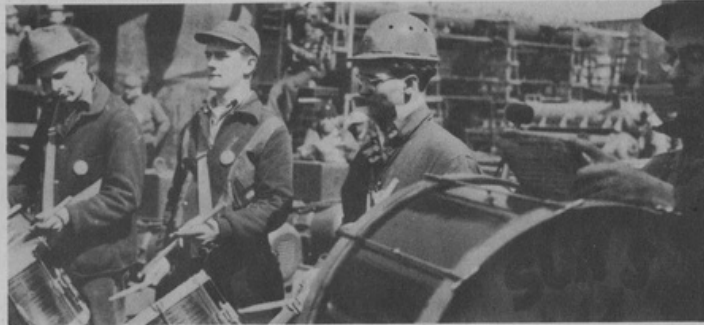
The proceeds of the dance were used to buy uniforms for the counters' softball team.

We hope that the employees of Sun Ship will come out to see our team win another championship, and we wish to thank everyone who helped to make our dance the big success that it was.

When John J. Schuch, formerly of 34 Dept., told the Army he used to build tankers at Sun Ship they assigned him to Company A, 702 Tank Battalion (M), Camp Campbell, Ky.

SUN SHIP BAND ENTERTAINING THE MEN AT NOON

These pictures were snapped at random as the hard-working Sun Ship band played in their usual fine style at various places in the yard for the benefit of their fellow employes. We know we speak for the entire yard in expressing our grateful appreciation for their services.



Left to right: Eddy Garby (36 Dept.), Lenny Lauback (33 Dept.), Tommy Scully (Sheet Metal) and Eddie Grueninger (Sheet Metal).



Mike Kowalchuk (59 Dept.), C. Chapman (34 Dept.), Bill Sharpless (Crane Operator), "Fibber" McGee (Sheet Metal) and Poliafito (42 Dept.)



C. Ryder (34 Dept.), George Goggers (66 Dept.), J. Fortune (65 Dept.), John Woolley (33 Dept.), Gus Zengari (59 Dept.)

"M" MEN AT SUN SHIP

Starting with the Toot Toot.
 Then a clank clank.
 And a bang bang bang.
 Then a rat-tat-tat.
 And the victory ships slide down the ways.
 To sink the Axis one by one.
 Hitler the rat.
 And Mussolini the bat.
 And Hirohito the rising sun.
 The noises put together spell victory.
 And doom to the Axis.
 And when they are thru.
 They will drown the rat.
 Kill the bat.
 And sink the rising sun.
 As they go clank-clank-clanking.
 Bang-bang-banging.
 And toot-toot-tooting along.

—Andrew Huska, 30 Dept.

88 DEPT. GUARDS

A certain fellow came to work one night wondering why his ankles were cold. Before going in the gate he realized he forgot to put his leggings on. Vail said the fellow was deeply in love. We wonder.

One of the guards on Captain Fitch's squad (who happens to be an undertaker) is worried about going into the Army in the near future. There won't be any business in there for him, but he may get ideas.

Looks like O'Hey has the market cornered on the girls at the Allison Building now, and that leaves Barrick out in the cold. Bill is a lady's man in a way, being very friendly and makes friends very easy. He says he is playing out in center field now and doesn't want anything knocked out there.

We don't hear anything from Capt. Johnson anymore since he was transferred to the Upper Yard. Give us a line now and then, Cap. We know you have a good squad up there, because you are the kind of a fellow who can put pep in a squad.

Wonder how George Squire is getting along with the hiccups these days. Did you add any new ones to the list, George? The next show Sun Ship puts on we are going to try to get you on the program.

Guard Linear from the North Yard recently left us to add his name on the payroll of Uncle Sam. We all wish him

Sun Ship Newlyweds



Leo Lynch, 34 Dept., North Yard, took unto himself a bride on February 20 and obligingly kept it in the Sun Ship family. The new Mrs. Lynch is the former Emma Turner, drill operator in 30 Dept. Boiler Shop. She hails from Lexington, Ky. Belated best wishes to the happy couple.

FAST ACTION AS SUN SHIP BEATS FORD IN PLAY-OFF FOR DELRI LEAGUE CHAMPIONSHIP



the best of luck and hope to hear from him regularly.

We would like to hear from Killer McGill in the North Yard. Haven't heard or seen him in over a year. Give us a line now and then and put the North Yard out in front.

Captain Herrick's and Lineweaver's squad are never heard of anymore in the yard. Let's have one of your men write a few articles and be represented in the magazine.

By the way a lot of the guards are talking, you can rest assured they are going to help the war effort by planting vegetables. You can rest assured they who do plant will not go hungry this coming year.

Elliott says he is going to plant an acre

of cabbage and he can get fifteen thousand heads out of an acre, so if any of you fellows want to, you can put your order in now for fall delivery. Incidentally, if you want to know anything about farming ask this gentleman, as he is well versed on the subject.

**DEADLINE FOR
 NEXT ISSUE
 JUNE 7**



G. D. Landry receives a 25-year service pin from Vice President R. L. Burke as members of the office force look on. For other service awards see page 26.

MARY KRAUSS DOES HER STUFF AT HOME WHILE HER SERGEANT HUSBAND IS ABROAD



This is Mrs. Mary Krauss, nurse in the North Yard Dispensary and wife of Sergeant Arthur Krauss, former Sun Ship man, who is pictured in the Fort Benning story in this issue. (Mrs. Krauss is shown treating J. Glestein of 68 Dept.) Congratulations to this couple serving Uncle Sam 100%!

88 DEPARTMENT

Capt. Fitch has promised all his guards that his uncle will send them a bottle of the famous shampoo, so they can get out from under the dandruff. Reason — They can think a little better.

Is the Admiral happy? His old side kick is back; he says he has someone older than himself on the squad.

George, the old darling, do the girls in the Pay Dept. miss him! The good looking Guy Olsen took his place and is trying hard to please, with Rouse for a helper.

Ask Vail what's cooking. Norris promoted to second cook. Easy on the salt and pepper, kid.

Who is the guy they call honest Joe, and for what reason do they call him that?

The new guard Pilgram, who used to be a guard at the State Pen, says he sees a lot of familiar faces here.

The parking lot guard must be trying to outshine the Sun with those shoes and leggings. Dark glasses, please.

The Blimp is back at the yard again. Bet Capt. Johnson misses him.

The lady guard says she loses weight when on the third shift; no sleep, no cats. Sounds like she's in love and doesn't know it.

This column would not be complete without Buck Benny riding hard on it. Look out, skippy Lewis, that he doesn't rope you.

OUR YARD BILLBOARD

2 Double Rooms With Board

In pleasant, home-like residence in Aldan, one square from trolley, less than mile to Chester Pike. Old shade, fruit trees, vegetable garden. Family of 3 adults, one boy of fifteen. Good home cooking; will pack lunch. 2-car garage.

Room — twin beds, large closet.
Room — Double bed, extra large closet.

\$12.00 per week, including board, if two in room. \$14.00 for single. Phone Mrs. Harry Harvey (Madison 8153), 42 Stratford Ave., Aldan.

NOTICE

The office of "Our Yard" magazine has been moved to 74 Dept. Tool Room, with the Central Yard Personnel Office. Sun Ship phone 304.

REWARD

for return of woman's Hamilton wrist watch, a wedding present. Return to Safety Dept.

DEADLINE FOR JUNE ISSUE

June 7

All material for publication must be turned in to the editor by that time.

NOTICE TO "OUR YARD" CONTRIBUTORS

Because a lot of the copy turned in for publication is scarcely legible, there are bound to be many mistakes, especially in spelling men's names. We know it isn't possible for all our correspondents to use a typewriter, but those who can should do so, and all others should write clearly and preferably PRINT proper names.

WHEN TURNING IN BABY PICTURES

be sure to give the following information either on the back of the picture or on paper securely attached to it:

Baby's name, age, sex (we can't always tell this from the name or picture).

Father's name and department number.

Any other information you want published.

Do not turn in pictures mounted in frames or special folders. We cannot be responsible for returning them in good condition, since the pictures must be removed from such mounts before reproducing. Many pictures submitted in the past have been too poor for satisfactory reproduction, although we have used them out of courtesy to the parents. A good photograph will have these characteristics:

Correct focus; lighting from the front (not from behind); the child's face at least one inch wide in the print; of medium tone (not too dark or too light); in black and white, NOT color. Photographer's proofs cannot be used, since they go completely black when exposed to the engraver's lights.

WHEN TURNING IN SERVICE MEN'S PICTURES

Be sure to give us complete information, former department number, present location, and any other information you have. Photographs themselves should have the same qualifications as listed above for baby pictures. REMEMBER: we can't make a good reproduction from a poor photograph.

HAVE YOU FOUND A BACK BRACE?

Lost — in No. 4 Yard — about April 20, leather-covered metal brace with shoulder straps. Sun Ship worker badly in need of it. If found, kindly return to 55 Dept., North Yard.

SECOND SHIFT Riders Wanted

Vicinity 36th and Market or 40th and Girard. Phone Baring 7743.

RIDERS WANTED

From Upper Darby

Contact G. Smith, 79-132, Safety Dept., North Yard.

RIDE WANTED

From Yeadon
Leave home about 8:30, and from the Yard at 5:00. Nelson H. O'Neill, 91-1526.



This picture was given to Barney Ross to be autographed during his recent visit to the Yard. Owner may have it by calling at the Safety Office in Central Yard.



