

Our Yard

JUNE 1943

SUN SHIPBUILDING
& DRY DOCK COMPANY
CHESTER, PA.

ALL-OUT WARS ARE WON BY *EVERYBODY*

WARS today are won by the pushing, punching, driving effort of all the men, women and children of a nation.

But most important to the war are the fighters and the workers. Fighters must keep themselves fit—ready to fight—ready to carry the fight to the enemy. *How about the workers?* Don't they need to be fit too—fit enough to be on the job—fit enough to do the job?

Fighters can't fight without weapons and bullets and a thousand other items of equipment. Weapons and bullets and equipment won't be made by workers who can't work.

Accidents are a main cause of workless days. Accidents happen in the plant and outside the plant. Those that take place off-the-job are your responsibility and yours alone.

Off-the-job accidents to workers last year caused the loss of as much work as could be done by 900,000 men working for a year. *This was enough men and time to build 39 battleships.*

Off-the-job accidents also take the time of over-worked doctors and nurses, and absorb precious medical supplies.

Keep on the job. Don't let accidents, such as those pictured on the opposite page, keep you from doing your part toward *winning the war.*

THE WHOLE FAMILY MUST HELP



This jaywalker, reading his paper, apparently never heard that thousands of war workers are killed and crippled every year on the streets. If he is struck down, it will be an unnecessary and pitiful tragedy to his family — and a loss as well to the whole nation. Be alert on the street. You can keep yourself safe.



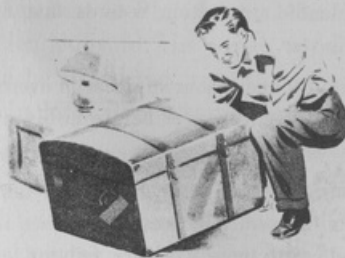
Carelessness on ladders is foolish — almost criminally foolish when the nation needs every worker as badly as it does today. Don't take chances. Get down and move the ladder instead of leaning out from it. Be sure your ladder is in good repair.



This expert shipfitter ought to be at work, but his wife broke her hip washing a window while standing on a rickety chair. Until he can get help, he will feel it necessary to spend his time at home instead of in the yard. In such ways as this, thousands of man-days are lost to war industries, not to mention the suffering, expense and worry the accidents cause.



Things left on the cellar stairs cause accidents which, year after year, kill and injure thousands of workers. Thousands will be hurt this year, too, from this same cause unless steps and stairs are kept clear. This is a type of accident which the whole family can help to prevent — usually somebody besides the man of the house is at fault.



This man takes the safety lessons he learned at the yard home with him. He's lifting a heavy box in his own attic — lifting it correctly — bending his knees so that leg muscles will spare his back. He has sense enough to know that if his back is hurt by lifting (as thousands are each year) he'll be the sufferer.

DON'T LET ACCIDENTS STOP YOUR PRODUCTION!

Direction . . .



CHARLES E. WALSH,
*Director,
Procurement Division,
United States
Maritime Commission*

TO THE PERSONNEL OF THE SUN SHIPBUILDING & DRY DOCK CO.:

The men and women of Sun Shipbuilding & Dry Dock Company, as a group, have proved by their splendid production records that they are grimly determined about winning this war.

Their industry, ingenuity, and resourcefulness in overcoming many obstacles to build ships faster and better than ever before in history, is indeed a demonstration of true Americanism.

Five ships a day from American shipyards is an unprecedented record in ship construction. But this record, too, must be smashed if we on the production front are to keep the faith with those who are fighting and dying to win our battles. The workers of Sun shipyard who have contributed so much to the Nation's Victory Fleet Program will continue to do their part and set new records until Victory is won.

A handwritten signature in cursive script, appearing to read "C. E. Walsh".

... Supervision

JOHN B. SULGER, JR.
*General Foreman of
47 Dept.,
Sun Shipbuilding
and Dry Dock Company*



Mr. John B. Sulger, Jr., obtained his schooling in Collingswood, N. J., and at the Franklin Institute in Philadelphia. His first job was mold loft apprentice at a Camden shipyard. His career in shipbuilding was interrupted in 1916 when he joined the armed forces to serve Uncle Sam on the Mexican border. In 1917 he was stationed at Fort Meade in Maryland.

After the war Mr. Sulger went back to the shipbuilding industry in Chester, though it was a little later that he came to the Sun Yard where he gradually worked up to his present responsible position. He has a son working in the Hull Drawing room, and a daughter who has charge of the Stenographic Department.

We congratulate Mr. Sulger on completion of 25 years of valuable service to the Company and extend to him the best wishes of all Sun Ship people for continued success in his career.

The Unique "Sun Ship" Dependents Hospitalization Plan

The Security Mutual Life Insurance Company has designed a special policy to give the dependents of the employees of the Sun Shipbuilding & Dry Dock Company something unusual in hospital protection. There is nothing like it available elsewhere.

There was wide-spread interest in the plan when it first became available on November 1, 1941, and its popularity increased right from the start as tens of thousands of dollars were paid to satisfied claimants.

In order that all employees may take advantage of the benefits available for their dependents, arrangements have been made for all those employees who have not applied up to this time, as well as for all new employees in the future to participate in the plan.

Old employees or those who did not enroll their dependents at the time of hire can still do so by contacting Mr. E. J. Coleman, Home Office Representative of Security Mutual, in the Payroll Department of the North Yard. All new employees in the future continue to have the opportunity of enrolling their dependents at the time their employment papers are completed.

The plan covers your wife alone, or your wife and dependent children — ages 6 months to seventeen years, inclusive. The cost is low for what you get — only 35c per week for wife and each dependent child 18 or over. Only 20c per week for each dependent child under age 18.

Here is what the plan does:

HOSPITAL AND SURGICAL BENEFITS FOR DEPENDENTS (Subject to Policy Provisions)

All insured dependents, who are not in the hospital on the date the plan becomes effective are covered by the policy. There is no waiting period and conditions existing prior to commencement of the insurance are not excluded.

The benefits are:

\$4.00 per day for 30 days.

Up to \$10.00 for operating room charge including anesthesia.

Up to \$10.00 X-Ray expense.

\$50.00 for maternity, including pre-natal treatment while in hospital, after 10 months from date of policy. (This provision for wife of employee only.)

Up to \$75.00 for surgical operations.

Up to \$50.00 identification fee.

The above benefits are payable when the dependent is confined in an incorporated and licensed hospital, as a result of any one accident, illness or disease covered by the policy, provided that the insured is in the hospital for at least 18 hours, except as mentioned below.

Over 2500 claims have been paid already, and almost one thousand mothers have received payments when their babies were born. One out of every four families insured has already been paid a benefit, so that thousands of employees, and their wives and children, have been free from financial worry and anxiety because of illness, operation, or accident requiring hospital care. Claims are paid through Mr. E. J. Coleman, Home Office Representative of Security Mutual, and thus it is possible to handle the claims quickly. Those now insured are satisfied — ask one of them in order to convince yourself that you should have this protection. The plan has a fine reputation among the employees, resulting from the fair treatment of all claims.

The original plan has been improved by making it more attractive and practical.

Here are the improvements:

1. Operation Fees:

The policy pays operation fees if the patient is in the hospital for eighteen hours or more. The Company recognizes crowded present day conditions and agrees to pay for operations according to the schedule if performed in a hospital, even though the patient is not confined there for the required eighteen hours and is not entitled to other benefits.

2. Age Extension:

The original age limit was 65 years. The Company has agreed to continue insurance for dependents so long as the employee continues in active service of the Sun Shipbuilding and Dry Dock Company.

3. Operating Room Charges:

The policy pays \$10.00 operating room charge and \$10.00 X-Ray charge. Anesthesia was not included even though the operating room charge was less than \$10.00; now the company will pay up to \$10.00 for operating room and anesthesia charges.

4. Compensation and Illness Cases:

Heretofore it has been the practice to terminate insurance in all cases of nonpayment of premium. However, in the case of those employees who are temporarily out of service because of injuries covered by compensation, or for illness which is recognized by the Mutual Benefit Association, the company will continue the Dependents' Hospitalization Insurance in force until the employee returns to service. Premium then due will be deducted to cover the period he was not on the payroll. In the event a claim arises during this period, premiums due will be deducted from the claim payment.

The hospital, surgical, maternity and miscellaneous bills paid to date certainly have helped the insured employees when they needed help most. Do what you can to interest your fellow employees in this attractive plan as they are missing something if they do not enroll their dependents.

1 WOMAN, 8 MEN, WIN BONDS FOR IDEAS

There are nine winning ideas in the contest this month, including the first winner submitted by a woman. Judges were Wm. Beatty, George D. Carney, James Patterson, 66-20; H. Williams, 42-37; R. Clendenning, 36-769, and Carl Schoak, 8-291. Another contest is now on, and the winners will be announced in the next issue of OUR YARD. Be sure to turn in any ideas you may have — there's always a chance to win.

\$100 Bond

Grace Sheid, 36-3851

I work at the Allison branch and I suggest use of the enclosed model to be made of steel to center the clips on the buttons of the tubes. At present these clips are put on by sight and often by the time they are welded they are not lined up with the buttons and must be cut off and the work all done over. (Model attached).

\$100 Bond

G. Middleton, 47-4133

(This award was tendered April 23rd at the Labor-Management meeting, but was held over until it was perfected.)

Smith jack clamps have been provided for the use of shipfitters in 47 Dept. shops. This is to present my idea of a device to make it possible to use these jack clamps in connection with an impact wrench instead of a bar. The advantages obtained by use of this device and an impact wrench are as follows: it avoids the danger of damage to the threads on the clamp because it is impossible to exert more force than the capacity of the wrench, whereas it would be possible in some cases to use a bar longer than intended for use with the clamp and thereby cause unnecessary damage. It is possible to pull down two angles at one time because less room is needed to operate the wrench in narrow places.

\$50 Bond

J. O'Neill, 8-45

I herewith submit (sketch shown) for your approval, a new tool to be used in removing excess metal from make-up shafts.

Instead of using a roughing tool and cutting from $2\frac{1}{2}$ " to $4\frac{1}{2}$ " of metal from face of shaft, use a special parting tool (which can be made cheaply). The time saved will average 50%. There will also be less wear and tear on the machine and on tools.

The metal which is removed in one piece will be $1\frac{1}{2}$ " to $3\frac{1}{2}$ " thick and 32" to 37" in diameter and can be used for numerous jobs. For example, it would make a jig for drilling propulsion shafts.

This tool has been tried and proved a success. $4\frac{1}{2}$ " was removed, tool being 1" wide, and left a piece $3\frac{1}{2}$ " thick by $33\frac{3}{8}$ " in diameter.

Under the present system the time allowed would be 10 hrs. and 5 min. or 605 B's $\frac{3}{8}$ " depth of cut $4\frac{1}{2}$ " to be removed equals 11 cuts at 55 B's per cut. With new method, time allowed would be 4 hours (or 2 hours and 40 minutes actual time).

\$25 Bond

J. H. Harkell, 84-57

This device (sketch attached) ejects 3" x 3" square washers into a large can which may, when full, be lifted with crane. The washers are used on boats by 46 Dept. liners. This device may be seen in operation in 47 Dept. plate shop (Central Yard). This operation, formerly a 3 man job, is now a 2 man job.

\$25 Bond

Joseph Seber, 4-209

A suggestion which I think would cut down the over-head in the foundry concerns the core shop's white sand. At the present time it takes six laborers to unload the sand from the siding out front to a truck, and four laborers to pile it up after it is dumped across the street from the foundry. Then the men from the core shop have to go across the street, load the flat and get the electric truck, if it is available, and if not tie up the whole gang of coremakers for about an hour or two until they unload the skid and mix the sand. I suggest that the two bins in the right-hand corner side of the foundry annex be cleaned out and incidentally that would be right where they mix the sand now. It would save labor to unload the sand cars in the same manner that the gravel is now unloaded. It would save the shop from tying up ten laborers, a truck driver, a truck, and sometimes the coremakers.

\$25 Bond

Frank Schmitt, 30-3406

I have been a production sheet metal worker for the past 14 years. I came to Sun Ship first as a joiner on cargo boats, and was later transferred to the Sheet Metal Shop. Here, in a 4-man crew, I noticed that the process of making angle irons took far too many days, and involved much labor that was not necessary. I didn't think that making each angle iron individually, with new measurements each time, was essential. So I worked out a plan and made myself jigs to make the angle iron frames for the Machine Shop Store Room.

This job formerly took 4 men 21 to 23 days, but with my new system it can be done in 7 days, a saving of 450 to 475 man hours. I want to show the men in the other yards this easier, faster way.

\$25 Bond

C. Phillips, 34-248

My suggestion is numbering the gas and oxygen manifolds on shipways. Then, in case of a leak, repairmen can be notified as to right manifold port or starboard, simply by person calling and telling number of manifold.

Numbers should be at top and bottom of manifold. (Sketch shown.)

\$25 Bond

Wm. H. Richie, Jr., 94-46

We of the main office use the cafeteria at staggered hours and hence cannot govern ourselves by whistles. Many of us do not carry watches and are at a loss to know just when we are due back at our desks.


My suggestion is the purchase of a clock for the cafeteria.

\$25 Bond

J. Prendergast, 33-234

When the tank testers are testing a tank they should run their overflow hose to the aft end of the boat instead of directly over the side. The way it is now they are continually flooding the portable welding generators that are placed beside the boat on the ground, causing damage to the equipment. Also, due to the fact that these generators are driven by a 440 volt motor, it is dangerous for workmen not familiar with them to risk coming in contact with these machines.

Our Men in the Service Write Home Their Thoughts About Sun Ship, Army Life, and Things in General


UNITED STATES ARMY
CAMP PERRY, OHIO

Our Yard
Sun Shipbuilding Co.

Dear Sirs:


The past few weeks away from the Sun Ship Company have brought back memories of your splendid organization. Of course we all realize that this absence is but a temporary "must", and we're all hopeful of resuming normal civilian life with greatest possible speed.

In the meantime, in order to make military life a good bit more pleasant, I would appreciate your placing my name on the mailing list of "Our Yard". I have enjoyed reading this interesting publication, not only for its high quality, but also for the valuable information and news it contains regarding activities of the many friends I leave behind. Your kindness in placing my name on the mailing list of "Our Yard" will enable me to keep in touch with my many buddies back at the Sun Ship Company.

The time that I was employed by the Sun Ship was the most enjoyable of my life, and I appreciate the opportunity of having been a part of what I consider to be one of the top-ranking organizations of its kind.

Thanks very much for everything you have done for me.

Sincerely yours,
Pfc. Edward E. Kashinsky (formerly 88 Dept.)
C. U. T. C. 6th Casual Detachment
Camp Perry, Ohio


UNITED STATES AIR FORCE


Dear Sirs:

I am Frederick T. Baker, formerly of 84 Dept., North Yard, and now Pvt. Baker of the U. S. Air Force. I am going to school for Aerial Gunners starting in April.

I would like to tell the boys of 34 Dept. that I found out that they were right about working. I was definitely wrong. Tell them all that I was asking for them, especially Smokey Stover and Martin Reinhart. They are two of the best fellows that I ever met and I really mean that they are Aces. Also send my regards to Mr. Sisson and John Miffin. Please ask them all to write. I would like to hear from them.

Please send me a copy of the magazine, Thanks.

Pvt. Frederick T. Baker
417th Training Group Flight T.
48 T.C. #4 A.A.P.T.T.C.
Miami Beach, Florida.


UNITED STATES ARMY

Dear Sirs:

Enclosed you will find two photographs to be published in the next issue of "Our Yard" magazine. They are your former employees, Pvt. Wade Morris, formerly 36 Dept., and Pvt. Samuel A. Smith, Jr., formerly 67 Dept.


Both of us agree that Army life is a very interesting and healthful life to live.

I miss the second shift gang of 67 Dept. and wish I were with them, although, of course I have an important task here in the Army. Incidentally, I am now acting Chaplain of my company.

I have been in contact with quite a few men nearby who formerly were in the employ of the S.U. & D.D. Co.

Yours truly,
Pvt. S. A. Smith, Jr.
883rd Ord. Assn. Co.
El Cajon, Calif.

P.S. Enclosed you will find a poem that I have written. I would appreciate having it published in "Our Yard".



UNITED STATES NAVY TRAINING CENTER
GREAT LAKES, ILL.

Mr. John Few:

My name is Nicholas Kolea. I was hired as a helper in 46 Dept. just before Memorial Day. I helped to build six ships during that time. In the three months that I worked at Sun Ship, I found no faults with your company, as a matter of fact, I liked it very much. I'm now in the U. S. Navy, and been here for about a week. They shipped me to the Great Lakes, Ill. As much as I hated to leave your company, it was my duty to help my country, so I joined up. The Navy is a swell life, plenty to eat, drilling, movies, plus many other things we have to do. In the next issue of your book, "Our Yard", please put my name among the men now in the service, if it's not too much trouble. I would like you to mail me that issue.

Nicholas Kolea
Company 946
U. S. N. T. S.
Great Lakes, Ill.

P.S. I forgot to mention, that what I learned at Sun Ship is what I'm going to take up after I get out of my "boot training".


UNITED STATES ARMY

Sun Shipbuilding & Dry Dock Co.
Chester, Pennsylvania.


Dear Sirs:

Received your letter of Sept. 14 referring to the position you will try to have open for me after the emergency is over, and I wish to thank you very much for your thoughtfulness & consideration.

I will also wish you & all the boys in Dept. 47 the best of luck.

Sincerely yours,
Cpl. A. Angeletti,
3rd. Div. Sq. Co. 314th Inf.
Camp Blanning, Fla.

P.S. If you have any "Our Yard" books to spare, I would appreciate your sending them to me.


WALLA WALLA ARMY AIR BASE
WALLA WALLA WASHINGTON

Pfc. C. G. Lowry
66th Sig Serv. Co. Op

Dear Sirs:

Just a few lines to let you know I miss the Sun Shipyard and all the activity there. I am not at the fighting front yet, but will get there soon, I hope; it's getting pretty tiresome waiting to be sent across.

I am learning to be a radio operator, and I am having one time trying to get up to 28 words a minute. I like operating very much though.

I sure would like to know what's going on at the yard. Are you breaking any more ship-building records these days?

The weather here has been very mild. I have been here for three months and it has only rained twice. It's getting very cool here in the mornings.

Walla Walla is just a small country town four miles from the Air Base, southeastern part of the state near Wallula Gap on the great Columbia river; gateway to scenic Wallace Lake and mountain region; population 19,100 home of Whitman college. Six miles from the city is Whitman National Monument Park; area produces one-sixth of the nation's annual peak of canned green peas. The town is very nice, but I still will take the good old eastern states. I think Pennsylvania is the best state. After all, I have traveled all over the United States since I left the Ship Yard, so I should know by now there is no state nicer than our state.

I will come to a close hoping every thing is coming along in quick time.

A Drafted Employee,
C. G. Lowry.

Dear Mr. Few:

I used to work in your yard as a pipe fitter's helper. I left for the Navy in September, spent a month in boots at Great Lakes and then came to Navy Pier where I'm stationed now. I'm taking a course as Aviation Mechanic rate and I'll come out as a rated man.

Don't stop building those ships for one minute. We need them all. I hope someday to be back there in the yard with buddies I used to work with. I would like to know if it's at all possible to have "Our Yard" sent to me each month. My mother mailed me a few so I could keep up on the things that happen there. I would appreciate it if this could be done.

Yours truly,
Russell Ray Schlessenger, A. S.
Co. 1 No. 209 Sec. 9
Navy Pier N. Y. S.
Chicago, Ill.



Att. Mr. Schwell
34-W, 3rd Shift
Hello Poppo!

Atlantic City, N. J.

I guess you have wondered what ever happened to me? Well, in short, I am in the U. S. Air Force. Only a book private, but with hopes of being a good soldier. I sure miss the shop, the boys, and the pay. I am here for classification and will be shipped to another post as soon as I am classified.

How are all the boys on the third shift? I would like to hear from them if they get a chance to write me. I have been studying hard and haven't had time to write. Now I have taken all my exams, I find I have a few hours each day to do a bit of writing, so I won't delay in answering any letter I receive. Tell the boys that they don't know how serious this war situation really is. The Army is so pressed for mechanics that they are taking any man who shows any ability, and teaching him a trade that in peace-time will help him make a decent living.

The Army needs supplies, provisions, gas, and oil. And in most cases, they depend on ships to bring it to them. I was one of those fellows who said let the next man work hard, I will take my good old time. I thought I was fooling my boss and company. But now when I think of it, I can kick myself. I know loads of fellows who are still doing what I have done, and think they are putting something over. But just let them stop and think, who are they fooling? and who are they aiding? Are they helping the U. S. At or some enemy who spreads such rumors around, ("Don't break your backs boys, take it easy!")

I sign off here, and hope to hear from some of the boys in 34-W.

Yours truly,
Pvt. Leo N. Giesbot

Pvt. Joseph B. Ange
Co. "A" 166 Inf. (S)
APO #81
Camp Shelby, Mississippi

Dear Sir:

Will you please send me "Our Yard" book to this camp? I would surely love to see the book about our shipyard. I hated to leave the Sun Shipbuilding Co. I really was interested in the work I did in the machine shop. I wish I was back there again. We are going to clean up Hitler and the Japs, so we all can live civilized again.

Yours sincerely,
Pvt. Joseph B. Ange
36-1729



Mr. Omlor:

You probably won't remember me at first, as I left the shipyard about four months ago. Since then I've been in the Army here learning to be a truck driver. It's not bad job considering some of the army jobs, but it doesn't have the appeal for me that my old job did. Maybe it's because I'd never driven before, or could be I was just more used to handling tools, but of the two jobs I'd gladly take my old one. Perhaps I may be back before long, at least I'm sure we both hope so.

My mother recently mailed me a page of the shipyard magazine which told of your work with the joinery class, and showed a stateroom like the one we were working on when I left, in its finished state. It's a nice looking piece of work, sir, and I hope the boys have come up to your expectations. True there are a few who may never get the knack with those tools, but for the most part I think that original crew knows its work very well.

Mr. Omlor I've been wondering whether the book you intended publishing had been finished? If so I would like a copy. I'd like to keep up as much as possible with that type of work.

Tell all the boys for me I say "Hello" and keep up the good work. I've been here in California on the desert ever since I left. Hope to be in the East soon however, and with your permission would like to see you. Looking forward to an answer from you soon. I remain

Pvt. Francis J. Dunmore
Co. B, 27 88 Regt. (Trk.)
APO #648
c/o Postmaster, Los Angeles, Calif.



Mr. John G. Few Jr.

Dear Sir:

I've been placed in the Army Air Force, and have been sent to a hotel in Clearwater, Florida. I've never expressed my appreciation for my job at the Yard and the fine way I was treated. So I thought I'd write. I have missed my job with the 46 Dept., but, I think I am really doing my bit now. I hope all men at the Yard are doing their jobs well, because most men like myself don't realize what production means. I do now.

Well Mr. Few, I've been assigned to "Armor School", where I'll learn the repair of machine guns in the "Air Force". My experience in Sun Ship will help me a lot. This basic training is really tough until you get used to it.

I miss the Sun Magazine "Our Yard". Can I have one sent to me? I hope I am not asking too much.

Give my regards to Mr. Bell and thank him for my pin "M". Tell him I worked in the 46 Dept. North Yard, Night Shift. My number was 46-436.

I'll never forget my job with Sun Ship. I hope after this war, I can get a job half as good as the one I had with your plant, maybe even come back there.

God speed all production.
I remain yours truly,
Frank Ursino.

Pvt. S. F. Ursino
Sq. 496-T.O. 601
63rd Training Wing
Clearwater, Fla.

Our Yard

Dear Friends:

I have now been in the army 4 months, and I am doing my very best to aid in victory, and I know you are too.

I was working on the third shift as an automatic burner. My no. was 47-10216. Please send me a copy of "Our Yard" each month, so I can keep up with the doings of the yard, so I can again return to work after the war.

I miss all the boys down at the yard very much.

Very truly yours,

Pvt. John E. McCoy,
Headquarters Btry,
390th A.A.S. - A.F. (Gen),
Pk. Elise, Texas.

Camp Lee, Va.
March, 1945

Dear Sir:

I received your letter that was sent to my home, and I'm sorry to say that I can not build ships until the war is over.

You ask your men to work at least six days a week, but Uncle Sam has got me going 12 hrs. a day and 7 days a week now, and it's a lot tougher than building ships.

Sometimes I wish I was still tank testing with old Dougherty, but Uncle Sam said "I want you" and here I am. Keep'em sliding and flat into Victory.

I remain,
Pvt. F. Dredowal.



U.S.S. Prairie
2nd Division
c/o Postmaster,
New York

Dear Sir:

As a former employee of your shipyard, I would like to take a few minutes to tell you how pleased I am to know that you want me to come back to work for you as soon as I complete my term of service in the U. S. Navy. I send you my greatest appreciation.

If you can, I would like to have the first issue of the magazine "Our Yard". The reason for this is, that I want to prove to some of my shipmates that we, the Sun Ship, build oil tankers of 20,000 tons. The first issue of "Our Yard" has a list of all the ships built at Sun Ship. - also would like to subscribe to "Our Yard" if possible. I close saying, keep on building those good Sun Ships; we can use plenty of them.

Yours truly,
Dominic Lamasone



Mr. John Pew Jr.

Dear Sir:

As a one time employe of Sun Ship, may I extend my congratulations upon your election to the position of vice president.

While on leave a short time ago, I visited the yard. The progress you have made is almost unbelievable. You have certainly done (and I might add, you are now doing) a great part in the problem of supplying ships and more ships.

May I take this method of expressing my thanks for your offer or employment upon the completion of my time of service. Needless to say -- when a company shows appreciation in such a manner, it is a great boost to the morale of the individual concerned.

Dad sends me the copies of "Our Yard" as they are mailed home and thru them it kept close tabs on the yard.

I know that it is your wish as well as mine that victory will be ours in the near future. I assure you the Coast Guard is doing a large part in making this victory possible. Perhaps you may find it possible to devote some space to the Coast Guard in "Our Yard".

With best personal wishes, I remain,

Yours in the fight for Victory,

Robert Clemente (68-1821)

Seaman 2/c, U. S. S. Mojave

4/c Postmaster, New York, N.Y.

IN REPLYING ADDRESS
THE QUARTERMASTER
AND REFER TO NO.



HEADQUARTERS U. S. MARINE CORPS
WASHINGTON

Dear Mr. Pew:

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

The package must have been sent quite some time ago, because it was sent to Parris Island, where I received my "boot training". It traveled from Parris Island, South Carolina, to the Philadelphia Navy Yard, where I was on guard duty refrigeration there, and after finishing the course I took a course in Company 2. This company was training to be shipped to Quantico, Virginia. I traveled the same route as I from Philadelphia to Quantico. I was transferred to the Quartermaster Department, in Washington, D.C. Finally, I was transferred to the Quartermaster Department, in Washington, D.C. Finally, I was transferred to but completely covered with addresses and Marine stamps of every type. If the girls who sent that package could have traveled the same route, I'm sure they would have had a most enjoyable vacation.

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

There's no doubt that we will eventually win this war, but I believe it would be won about twice as fast if all the American men fighting over there were the best damn fighting outfit in the world. I'm glad that I joined the Marines, but after this war is over, I'll be even gladder to go back home and start in where I left off.

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

I receive the Sun Ship Magazine "Our Yard" regularly. I wish to thank you Mr. Pew, for making that possible. It gives me a great deal of pleasure to sit down and read about some of the fellows I used to work with, and to see what is happening at Sun Ship. Four workers at Sun Ship are doing a good job. Can they keep it up? I think so.

Respectfully,
Robert F. Dryden, Pfc. U.S. Marine Corps



ARMY CADET SCHOOL
Kearns Field, Kearns, Utah

Dear Sir:

I was asked to send you my address when I got in the Army. Well here it is. I hope I will receive my Sun Ship book every month. I enjoy it very much. Will send you my photo as soon as possible.

I enjoyed working at the Sun Yard very much, and I hope there will be a time when I can work there again. I wish you and your staff the best of luck with the "Our Yard" book. And I hope this damn war ends soon so all of us boys can come home. But until then, we will all work together and beat hell out of the Germans, Italy and Japan.

Keep them sailing at the Sun Yard and will keep them flying here at Keasler Field. Will drop you a line later.

I am writing you a few lines to let you know I have a new address. I am now in Kearns, Utah, assigned to the Military Police here.

Boy, what I wouldn't give to be back in good old Sun Ship! The temperature here in winter stays around the freezing point all the time. The summer will probably be boiling.

I look forward to receiving the Ship Yard book. Give my regards to the boys in the Operating Rod Dept. of 36 Machine Shop.

Yours,

Pvt. Robert J. Mackan

228 Guard Squadron

Kearns, Utah.



AIR CORPS ADVANCED FLYING SCHOOL
MIDLAND, TEXAS

Hi Ship:

You people say be building ships back home, but you should see what we turn out here. Down here, we turn out the best bombardiers in the world. Emperor Hirohito and Sir Adolph sure are going to have a lot of headaches if these boys go to work on them. Our nickname here is the "Hell-from-Heaven Men".

I am just about through with my recruit drill here. I shall probably be assigned a job here sometime next week. I am hoping to be sent to a technical school. My chances depend on my mechanical and mental aptitude tests. Both my marks were rather high, so here's hoping.

I have learned several things here. First, that there are three answers to be given in the Army, namely: "No, Sir", "Yes, Sir", and "No excuse, Sir". Next, keep your eyes and ears open, your mouth shut. There are only three ways of getting out of this outfit. You either wash out, get killed, or wait till you are discharged at the end of the war. The Air Corps must be the highest ranking branch of military service. You can transfer into the Corps, but you can't transfer out.

How are the boys? Tell them I was asking about them and give them my regards.

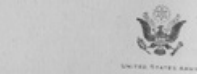
Your friend,

Pvt. Joseph C. Gibson, 12077971

97th Material Squadron

How do you like our official stationery?

The plane is a B-26 attack bomber, deadlier than a King Cobra.



Dear Mr. Collins:

I have just finished reading "Our Yard" and in my opinion it is one of the best issues yet. I am a former employe of Sun Ship, having worked at the Wetherill Plant for over three years. Before my induction into the Army last May 6, I was connected with the Belair Dept.

My father, Sheriff S. Haskin, also a member of the Sun Ship family, forwards my issue of "Our Yard" to me each month and it does my heart good to see, as well as read, of the wonderful progress that is being made by my former fellow employes. I will always be looking forward to my future return to Sun Ship after peace is once more restored to the U. S.

No one knows how long it will take to bring peace, but all of us have to give our combined efforts. While at Sun Ship, I bought Defense Bonds and even now I am putting 10 % of my pay into Bonds the same as the majority of our workers are doing.

I wish you continued success in the future, and I want you to know that I appreciate "Our Yard" very much.

Sincerely,

Pvt. John S. Haskin

Formerly of Dept. 2, Wetherill Plant.



SAVANNAH AIR BASE
SAVANNAH, GEORGIA

Hi Fellow!

"To those of you who are fortunate enough to be working at Sun Ship this Sunday afternoon, this letter is respectfully dedicated." By that, I mean that my work here in Battalion Supply is finished for the day, and we are about to set off on a little jaunt known more familiarly as a "12 mile Sunday hike". Of course we have a few things along to make the trip comfortable: A canteen of water in case we get thirsty while tramping under a hot sun, a cartridge belt and rifle in case we need them, a half-shelter in case we should stay out all night (not like you fellows do, tho), a pack containing supplies for one day, leggings to keep off the dust, a helmet (to provide protection by pushing your neck down into your shoulders like a turtle) and a gas mask to prove just how much you can do without breathing.

All in all, tho, army life is great and I am enjoying it immensely. Received a copy of "Our Yard" from Mr. Vickers and enjoyed it. Unfortunately "Bill Mullen" formerly of 33 Dept., who works with me here saw it too, so the "corn is green" reputation has been well spread throughout our tent area. He was very much elated over discovering his picture in it ("Our Yard").

We live in what is known here as "tent city". The streets are paved with a six inch layer of sand, so we don't have to walk on hard paved streets.

We work seven days a week and it is surprising how much we have covered in that length of time. You would hardly recognize in the tanned, tough boys, the fellows who struggled to get a barracks bag down to the train at New Cumberland a few weeks ago. We have a great deal of fun, but are working hard for the job ahead.

At the present moment I am typing with the equipment above mentioned on my back, and as the whistle to "fall in" is about due, will close, grab my rifle and run.

As ever,

George



EIGHTY-FOURTH NAVAL CONSTRUCTION BATTALION

May, 1943

Dear Mr. Jew:

I would like to thank you for the pin which arrived today. I was sorry that I could not still be working for you when it was awarded to the company.

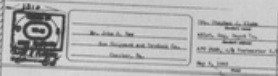
I imagine you were in touch with my father, who told me I wanted to have one, as you have my address.

I am at a shipping point now and will probably be in action soon, and I can tell you we will need all the ships you and the other yards can build to back us up, especially here in the Seabees.

Thanking you again, and hoping to be back with you and working again with a swell company.

I remain,
Yours very truly,
Robert M. Frumthing.

Pvt. George C. Dwyers (formerly 6-794)
Sgt. Co., First Div., 511th Inf.
Camp Butler, N. C.



Dear Mr. Jew:
I guess you thought I had forgotten you. Well I haven't. You see I have really been busy.
I saw all the notices in Sun Ship and was doing their best to save them. I am really glad that I worked on the job. You don't know how much you really are doing to keep me going. You are really one of the greatest jobs of all, and I hope to be back soon.
I have you here a big job ahead of you and I know you will do it. You know we have a tough time here, but we are going ahead and will be along with steps to be in touch when you get the chance.
Love always,
George

Hello Pop!

Give my regards to the gang on the third shift. I would sure like to hear from you all. I am enjoying the rigors of Army life, which has trained me down to bone and muscle, — have lost 22 pounds of excess fat in the last two months. Until a few days ago I was feeling fine, but at the present writing am not so good, being confined to the camp hospital with the MEASLES! Imagine a he-man and a tough soldier being slapped down, not with bullets but with a child's disease! It's mortifying, to say the least.

This is a great life. Early to bed and early to rise. Good healthful exercise. The food is fit for a King.

Listen, fellows, get in the scrap. Do your stuff there and we will do ours gladly here.

With best regards,
George



Corpus Christi, Tex.
May, 1943

Dear Sirs:

It's exactly one year ago today that I left "Sun" to join the Navy, and I want to let all of my friends know that I am finished.

After my "boot training" at Newport, R. I., I was sent to a Navy trade school (because of my experience at "Sun") at Chicago, which was for aviation metalmiths. Upon graduating, we were sent to Corpus Christi, Texas, which is the Navy's largest air station, commonly called, "The University of the Air", because it trains so many pilots and mechanics.

I've been here since Feb 8, working on the Navy's Catalinas, which are Patrol Bombers, mainly used for anti-submarine duty. Now, after we have gotten some actual experience on first line ships, we are waiting to be sent out with a squadron, or else to relieve those fellows on carriers, which most of us will do.

I want to say hello to the old "Orating Gang", Plots and Cliff Williamson, Pat Boyle, Oscar Schmidt and the others. I used to be in 45 Dept.

I received "Our Yard", but haven't for a month or so; I guess it's because of my change in address. I certainly do look forward to it.

I'm sure everyone is doing a swell job so I'm going to do my best so that I can change back to 45-430, and many more can get their numbers back.

Anxiously awaiting "Our Yard" as always.
Sincerely,
Wilfred Hensel.

Pvt. Joseph Agnes
Stry, W. 6th C. A.
Fort Barry, Calif.

Dear Sirs:

I am just dropping you a few lines in hope that you will be kind enough to send me "Our Yard" just like you used to send me when I was working for you.

I was working on the ways as a Linerman, in Dept. 45. I sure did enjoy working for the Sun Ship.

I am serving in the Coast Artillery in California and, Sir, I see a lot of ships go sailing up the coast and I say, "Boy, I used to work on ships just like them".

Sir, I always enjoyed your speeches you gave near the Carpenter Shop. I gave 10 cts of my pay. And now I am further doing my part guarding our ships.

Sir, when you give another talk, tell the employees to "Keep 'em Rolling" down the ways, and we will protect them along the coast.



Thanking you
Pvt. Joseph Agnes.



Dear Sirs:

Just a few lines to let all the boys know I'm thinking of them. I enjoyed my work with all the boys the thirteen months that I was there. I would like to be with you all but I've got a bigger job ahead of me now. So I'm sending my picture along with this letter so you can put it in "Our Yard" book. I would like for you to send me one every month because I enjoyed reading the book very much. I hope to be back with you after the war.

Sincerely yours,
Pvt. Oscar Dean
Co. I, APD #443
413rd Inf. 106 Div.
Fort Jackson, S. C.

 COMPANY A, 22ND TRAINING BATTALION
ARMY AIR CORPS
FORT McLELLAN, ALABAMA 

My Dear Mr. Collins:

Many ships have been launched since last I helped launch them, and many never returned. Here, in this intensive training center for Infantry, I have helped train thousands of soldiers. And just like Sun Ships, some never return, while others plough through gallantly.

The setup of the U. S. Army is truly phenomenal, a real welded unit. Personally, after six months here at the toughest infantry camp in the country, I can't see how we can but win. True, Jap soldiers have endurance, they die rather than surrender; none of our Axis comrades are pushovers, by any means; but they know not what they fight for — the American soldier does. He knows, because he has enjoyed freedom so long. He feels like Patrick Henry, who said, "Give me liberty or give me Death". Yes, that's the way these grand American boys feel when they leave here for combat. And so I felt in 1918 upon leaving with the A.S.F.

And another important point, Mr. Collins. My boys here have confidence in their equipment. Never a round misfires, never a Grand or mortar jams. They know the boys "back there" on the home front are carrying on too. When we read of a ship being sunk, we know another will take its place. So, with cooperation and confidence in our fellow Americans, we can't and won't lose.

May God bless and keep you all, and aid you in the grand job you are doing for America.

Cordially & sincerely,

O/S F. B. Gents
I.S.T.C. Co. A, 22nd Bn. 7th Reg
Fort McLeEllan, Ala.



1108 Grant Ave.
Woodlyn, Pa.

Dear Mr. News


I take the liberty of writing you this letter in reference to my son John Deesk who recently left the shipyard for the armed forces. He wrote me and asked if I could have someone forward him the "Our Yard" book each month, as he worked for nearly 3 years previous to his induction.

His heart was all set for continued work in the shipyard, but the war changed that. He also asked me to try and get the pin that was awarded all employes the week he left, and to hold it for him at home as he would like to save it. His number before he left was 34-106. These favors will be appreciated very much by John Deesk, I am sure.

John's present address is
Pvt. John W. Deesk
Co. D, 19th Battalion
Fort McLeEllan, Alabama.

This boy is the second son of mine who left the shipyard for the army, but the other boy James Deesk was only working there about 3 or 4 months.

I remain,
Very respectfully,
Bert Deesk.

 EXHIBIT ON THE BOARDWALK • ATLANTIC CITY • NEW JERSEY

Service Men's Lounge

Dear Sir:

I enjoyed working for your company, but my present employer isn't such a bad guy to work for either; good old Uncle Sam. I am doing my Basic training at present; getting ready for the big battle that is across the pond. I only hope we can do our part as well as I know the Sun Ship is doing theirs. Tell the fellows to keep on working; we will win some day and we all hope it will be soon.

Before being drafted I worked in the South Yard in 33 Dept. on the first shift. I always enjoyed the day I would come home and find "Our Yard" magazine waiting for me, as I knew quite a few fellows there. I was wondering if there was any possibility of forwarding the publication to me at the address below. Please send the last two issues as I haven't seen them.

My work continues mostly where I left off working for 33 Dept. as I am an electrician in the Army Air Corps working on planes. Some day I hope I can be working for you again, since I enjoyed it in the 1 1/2 years I was there.

Thanks for your kindness.

Pvt. Donald L. Crottschanel,
718 Training Group AAFPC, 78th Tr. Wing Sq. P. Atlantic City, N.J.



UNITED STATES MARINES

Dear Sir:

This is to let you know that I miss the "old days" at Sun Ship. Even though I like the strenuous rugged life we live here, I would like to know what is going on "at work". I can't help smiling when I remember how some men (including myself) griped about a seven-day week or a job more difficult than the average. You see, here we work seven days too, only there are no complaints here, and no one stays out over the week-ends either. I must miss now as taps will soon be sounded. I leave you with the confident knowledge that we will both be successful in our respective jobs. I enclose my change address card.

Yours truly,
Pvt. Joseph Orlando
Formerly 79, 46 and 74 Depts.

Co. A, 628 Tank Destroyer Bn.
APO #28, Camp Livingston, La.

Dear Sir:

Just a few lines to let you know that I received the package that was sent to me from the company, and I sure do appreciate it. I hope the next time I get a furlough I'll have the opportunity of dropping around to the Yard.

The camp life down here is much different than in Penna. because the weather and the landscape are much different. Down here it rains about three days out of the week. There are quite a few swamps. In spots the ground looks wonderful, then suddenly the trucks go down to the axles in mud.

When I left Chester, I was assigned to the Infantry, but there was a new battalion organized, and I volunteered because it does mostly offensive work which is very interesting. We have one of the fastest moving outfits in the Army.

Again I want to thank you for the box which contained cigarettes and chewing gum.

Sincerely yours,
Pvt. John B. O'Brien

North Africa
March, 1943

Dear Friends:

As a former employe of the Sun Shipbuilding and Drydock Co., I thought I would write to you. I have been hearing some good reports about the amount of ships you are putting out, from Det Lear an employe of your office. If it wasn't for your ships we wouldn't be able to do our part, because of the lack of supplies. So keep them coming!

It makes me happy to say that I was once a member of your large family, Mr. Paw. Everybody, everywhere, has heard of the Sun name and the good work the company is doing.

If it is possible, I would like to get a copy of "Our Yard" once in a while. Then I can keep track of all your good work. Tell all the boys of 26 Tube Mill I was asking for them, and also tell Mr. Eddie Lamberon that I will be back looking for that job he promised me, when the war is over before long. Wishing you all good luck, and may God richly bless you in your work.

Yours truly,
Pvt. Samuel Jappen
Co. "C", 10th Regt Bn.
APO #776, c/o Postmaster, N.Y.



UNITED STATES ARMY AIR FORCES

Marfa, Texas

Gentlemen:

I am a former employe of Sun Ship & Drydock Co. My position in Dept. 90 Central Yard on the second shift. Right now I am in the service of Uncle Sam, stationed here at Marfa Air Base. I am a member of the ground crew in the Army Air Corps.

You have been sending copies of "Our Yard" to my home. If possible, I would like to receive them here at the Base. It would be very much appreciated. You can also thank all the fellows in the yard for building those ships so we could send those planes across to the fellows on the other side. Keep up the good work. We are all proud of you. Best of luck and "Keep them sailing" and I'll keep them flying.

Pvt. Jerry Fullock
516th TETS, AAFAPS, Marfa, Texas



410th T.S.G. Pts. 303
Amarillo Field, Texas.

Dear Sir:

I just received a clipping from home showing me the Sun Shipbuilding & Dry Dock Company has been awarded the Maritime "M" Burgee Victory Fleet Flag Award of Merit. It made me feel very proud to know that you back home are doing your best to insure us a complete victory. It made me more proud to know that I was once a member of your great organization. I was with Sun Ship from July 1, 1941 to September 29, 1942. I was a burner in the wet basin. My badge number was 60-489.

The main purpose of this letter is to ask you if it would be possible to forward me a copy of "Our Yard" magazine. I used to receive a copy of it every month, but since I enlisted last October, I haven't been getting the book. I would like to see what's going on back there, and the magazine could tell me more than a letter.

Sincerely yours,
Pvt. Herman H. Finstein,

P.S. I'm in the Army Air Forces, studying to be a crew chief on a B-17 bomber (Flying Fortress).

LIBERIAN PRESIDENT AT NO. 4 YARD

President Barclay of the Republic of Liberia stopped off at the Sun Shipyard recently on his visit to this country. He was particularly interested in No. 4 Yard where he and his party were received by Yard officials and cheered by thousands of workers.





Joe Connor Jr., 10 mos., son of Joe Connor, 36 Dept.

Junior Members of the Sun Ship Family



Frank Fortuna, 1 yr., son of D. Fortuna, 34 Dept. Pipe Shop.



William Jr., 2 yrs. and Mary Jane Atkins, 5½ yrs., children of William Atkins, leader in 60 Dept.



Pauline A. Santoro, 8 yrs., daughter of G. Santoro, 33 Dept.



Patsy Ann Gibbons, 1½ yrs., daughter of Tom Gibbons, 59 Dept.



Garry Frank Elliott, 5 mos., son of Frank Elliott, 36 Dept.



Peggy, 12 yrs., Donnie, 7 yrs., and "Bruz", 9 yrs., children of R. Thiel, 36 Dept.



Martha Faye Franklin, 9 mos., daughter of Earl Franklin, 84 Dept.



Phyllis Ann Degillio, 3 yrs., daughter of Nicholas Degillio, 91 Dept.



Cecilia Weinstein, 8 yrs., daughter of Max Weinstein, 34 Dept.



James E. Nagel Jr., 5 mos., son of Jean Nagel, 91 Dept. and James Nagel, 88 Dept., guard.



Lois French, 8 mos., daughter of L. French, 68 Dept. 2nd shift, North Yard.



Bernadette Vickers, 6 mos., daughter of Julius Vickers, leader in 46 Dept.



Robert Thomas Farley 6 mos., son of Francis Farley, Jr., of the Allison plant.



Trevor Johnson, 2 mos., son of C. Johnson, 67 Dept.



Carol, 2 yrs., Joan, 3 yrs., and Paul, 5 yrs., children of George Sherman, 47 Dept. North Yard.



Darrel Frantz, 4 yrs., son of Robert Frantz, 45 Berthing Dept.



Allen Gil Pomerantz, 9 mos., son of Harry Pomerantz, 47 Dept.



Bill, 4 yrs., Carl, 7 yrs., and John, 12 yrs., sons of E. Hollis, Safety Dept.



Eddie Walker, 11 mos., son of "Yule" Walker, 36 Dept.



Joseph Moffitt, 3 yrs., son of G. Moffitt, 47 Dept. North Yard.



Freddy L. Calhoun, 17 mos., son of Lewis Calhoun, 74 Dept., and grandson of Fred Calhoun, 75 Dept.



Patsy Tarry, 8 yrs., daughter of W. B. Tarry, 74 Dept.



Barbara Walker, 3 mos., daughter of Charlie Walker, 36 Dept.

MEN OF STEEL



CRAFT MUSIC HALL "THE SHOOTING OF DAN M'GREWCO"

... ANY RESEMBLANCE TO MR GREICO, EDDIE BELL, EILEEN BROWN, ALICE MCCRAY, MARGE HOWLEY, FAY ELLIS, MARTY O'CONNOR, IRENE RAUM AND PAUL INGRAM IS PURELY MIRACULOUS.....

Justin Case. 6-13-43



SUN SHIP PEOPLE IN THE SERVICE



Thomas Fanelli, Seaman 2/c, will be remembered by the burners of 60 Dept. He is now stationed at Sampson, N. Y.



Virginia Muller, daughter of A. Muller of 47 Dept. is with the WAVES stationed at Atlanta, Ga.



Hugh A. Boyd, Seaman 1/c, used to be a 3rd shift man in 47 Dept. and was attending welding school at the yard when he enlisted in the Navy last August. He received basic training at Great Lakes, then studied more welding at San Diego. He is now on a tanker somewhere in the Pacific, and writes that his training at Sun helped a lot to give him a good start. Hugh sends regards to his former boss "Oscar" and other friends at the yard.



Pvt. Victor Coppa sends regards to friends in 59 Dept. North Yard where he formerly worked as welder, from his present station at Clearwater, Fla.



Pvt. Leo Murray, formerly of 30 Dept. Sheet Metal Shop, may now be addressed at Co. C, 193rd Glider Inf., 7th Airborne Div., A.P.O. 452, Camp Mackall, N. C. He eagerly awaits the arrival of Our Yard each month, and so does his family at home.



Rocco Dolce, a burner in 47 Dept. N. Yard, felt the call of the Navy last October. He is now stationed in New York, studying to be a deep-sea diver.



Pvt. Leo Coccagna, a former employee of the Yard, recently graduated as an aerial gunner from the Marine Air Corps gunnery school at El Centro, Calif., with the highest average ever attained there. He was immediately assigned to an active squadron and is now overseas at a secret air base. He hopes Our Yard will be forwarded to him via the Postmaster, San Francisco. We'll do that, Leo, if you'll lay a few eggs on Tokio for us.



Pvt. William J. Nolan left 33 Dept. last February to enlist in the Marines. He went to boot camp at Parris Island, S. C., then to Cherry Point, N. C. and is now in the Marine Aviation Quartermaster School, Camp LeJeune, New River, N. C. Upon graduation in July he returns to Cherry Point for assignment.



Corp. John G. Norman, formerly employed in the Blueprinting Dept., is now with Co. "C", 800th Signal Tr. Reg't., Camp Crowder, Mo. Jack used to be chief of auxiliary firemen for the Sun Ship Office building.

Pvt. Joseph E. McBride Jr., former 30 Dept. Sheet Metal apprentice, and drummer in Sun Ship band, is now with the 401st Army Air Force Band at Spokane Air Depot, Galena, Wash. He is the son of Joe McBride, leader in 75 Dept.



William Johnson, formerly of 84 Dept., is now with the Coast Guard at Norfolk, Va. He is the brother of Fran Coupe of 45 Dept.



Pvt. Joseph Goldenbusky, formerly of 34 Dept. maintenance, is now stationed at Nashville, Tenn.



Pvt. Matthew Marks, formerly of 59 Dept. N. Yard Shop, has been in the U. S. Army since April, and is receiving basic training at Camp Croft, S. C.



Pvt. Maurice G. Felton, former welder in South Yard, is now thoroughly at home in the Army and thriving on it. His station is the Lathrop Engineer Depot at Lathrop, Calif.

REMEMBER OLD FRIENDS AT YARD



Joseph J. Burke, former welder in 59 Dept., South Yard, 3rd shift, is now stationed at the Naval Base at Newport, R. I.



Pvt. T. J. Matthews, better known to his friends as "Boots", is the first member from Outside Sales Dept. to enter the service. And he's one to be proud of — for the first shot out of his 90 M.M. anti-aircraft gun was a direct hit on a flying target. He is with Battery B, 6th A.A. Tr. Bn., Fort Eustis, Va.



Joseph Albert, former 80 Dept. burner in Central Yard, is now in the U. S. Navy and mighty proud of those service ribbons on his chest.



Peter Demski, former 55 Dept. man, is now stationed in Hawaii, enjoying the tropic scenery, we hope, while he keeps a sharp eye for any more sneak attacks.



Pvt. Santo Morreale worked at the Yard 6 months before his induction. He is now with the 115 C.A. Bn., Anti-Aircraft, Battery C, Barracks 3, Camp Davis, N. C.



Pvt. Marvin Rodin, former third shift welder, is now in the Air Corps with the 901st Tr. Group, Section D, Center No. 9, Miami Beach, Fla.



Pvt. Frank Montanaro, former welder in 59 Dept., Central Yard, was inducted into the U. S. Army in February. He is now with a tank division at Fort Knox, Kentucky.



Sgt. John S. Maroonik, formerly of 36 Machine Shop and husband of Peggy Maroonik of 74 Dept., has been two years in Army Ordnance, and is now stationed in Hawaii.



Corp. Clayton Lickens, formerly of 33 Dept., is now stationed at Camp Atterbury, Ind.



Pvt. Lewis C. Barber, Glen-Nor H. S. graduate and member of its 1942 undefeated football team, worked at the Yard a short time before enlisting in the Marines. He is now overseas, but may be addressed at 15th Replacement Bn., Co. A., U. S. Marine Corps, c/o Fleet Post Office, San Francisco, Calif. His uncle, George Wiegand, is a foreman in the Yard.



Bernard Albert, former liner in 46 Dept., is now in the Army, stationed at Camp Leonard Wood, in Missouri.



Pvt. Charles Walchonski, formerly of 47 Dept. N. Yard, is now with 797 M. P. Bn., Mt. Oliver Station, Pittsburgh, Pa.



Pvt. Walter C. Cuddy, formerly of 36 Dept., joined the Marines a few months ago, finished boot camp at Parris Island, and is now taking advanced training at Dunedin, Fla. He sends best regards to his friends.



Andrew J. Brinzo, seaman 2/c, former burner in 47 Dept., completed training at Great Lakes Naval Training School and is now somewhere at sea. His address is U.S.S. Murray (576), c/o Fleet Postmaster, New York, N. Y.



Pvt. Harry J. Slackway, formerly of 33 Dept. S. Yard, and son of George Slackway of 47 Dept. N. Yard, is now with Co. I, 311th Inf., A.P.O. 78, Camp Butner, N. C. His dad asks if Our Yard can be sent to him, for "He sure gets a kick out of it, and it's one way of keeping in touch with the fellows and job he liked so well."



BOWLERS TAKE TIME OUT FOR FUN AND RELAXATION AT ANNUAL BANQUET

It was a great day — May 27 — when members of the San Ship Bowling League gathered at their 14th Annual Banquet for an evening of good fellowship and fun climaxing a most successful and enjoyable season.

No pictures and no article that we can write here will adequately describe that evening, but these random snapshots will bring back fond memories to those fortunate

enough to attend, and give the rest of us some idea of what it was like.

Good food, good talks, good music by Tommy Leeson and his orchestra, and a varied program of entertainment constituted one of the best gatherings we ever had. Congratulations to the committee in charge, to our hostmaster John E. Pev, Jr., and to all others who had a hand in this affair.

Pick-ups from the Yard

34 DEPARTMENT

To Joe Curatolo: Welcome back home, Joe. The boys are glad to see you walking around the shop again.

The cigars that were passed by T. Kelly, 34-908, announcing the boy, were fully enjoyed. Congratulations Kelly, and the best of luck to your new baby boy.

Bradley's overcoat is sure taking a beating; he hates to part with the glad rag.

Murphy is like a bird, for every plank he sees he thinks it's a roost.

George Daley is the man who can really talk. You can't get a word in edgewise during lunch hour.

Whelan is like a rubber ball; when the whistle goes off, he bounces all over the joint.

Eckman and his V garden are doin' some talking.

R. Smith carries a level with him to help keep him straight.

Gibbons lost his nerve one day when a woman asked him for a cigarette.

Herby uses so much soap stone he found a piece growing in his shoe.

Aubrey wants to know if the planks go into the water along with the boat at a launching.

McClarey the "Kentucky Beauty" never wore shoes 'til he came up here.

Zuppert couldn't understand why the women wore slacks.

Shuster, the man of the hour says, "Guess who I am", and "You can have my picture."

Harry Mesner asked for a bucket of steam with which to heat a pipe for a bend.

Pipe Bender Roy has asked Lairdy for help already.

Herb Cox is going to get new glasses next week.

Old Man Miller certainly does cry the "blues".

DeLancy is having a wonderful time waiting for his new suit.

Mother Miller is like a setting hen after she has lost her chicks.

It sure is a crime the way Old Man Laird beats Ma: in the checker games each morning.

To G. Van Arsedale—"Be careful," remember?

With chickens, rabbits, and a big Victory garden, Joe Rispoli is becoming the "Farmer of the Hour".

* * *

58 DEPT. — REGULATORS Central Yard

The regulators had their first outing together on Sunday, May 23rd, at a well known barn in Twin Oaks. It was one swell affair, and was enjoyed very much by everyone who attended. We all wish to thank Joe Kucinski and his sisters for their cooperation in making the outing such a success.

What handsome regulator had his wife verify the fact that he's as handsome as he claims? Ask Jimmy Badcheck.

We wonder if "Hawkeye" gave those pants back to his neighbor. Dirty? — after wearing them for three days. How about it Hawk?

Regulating Dept. is very happy to welcome back Private James E. Nolen. Before going into the Army he was an employee in the same dept. Jim has a host of friends

100 "Thank You's"

In the last four months the Safety Department Blood Bank has been called upon for 100 transfusions. This Blood Bank is available only to employees and their families.

At this time, *Our Yard* Magazine joins the Safety Department in thanking all those who have donated blood to this bank, and calls on all those who have a Red Cross donor's certificate to register with our Blood Bank.

As time goes on, the drain will be very heavy and we will need all the names we can possibly get. Anyone caring to register see Mr. Sidle or Mr. Cressy at the Safety Department, Central Yard.

Again, let us say thanks to the 100 employees of the Sun Ship family who were ready to help their fellow employees in a time of need.

in the yard who are glad to see him back. Herman looked pretty good on Sunday in his zootsuit. The only thing missing was the anchor hanging on the end of that chain.

We hear Charley Seitz was going to help the air raid warden on that Sunday nite blackout.

Here is a puzzler: How did Eddie and Jim find their way home during that same Sunday nite blackout?

A comical sight is to see and hear Duffy when he has one of those big ratchets on his shoulder.

It looks like "Booty" Pohlig has finally gotten a helper trained to carry his tools from the boat to the shanty. Congratulations Walt.

We have heard that the stork is hovering over the home of Bob Vandergrift. Is that right Bob?

To Leader Murphy: Don't bet that it isn't going to rain any more on a stormy day. You know the results.

Was that Frank Christopher who was seen at a well known spot in Darby? Then, he didn't like the floor show?

Something we'd all like to hear: Caruso and Choo Choo singing "Rose O'Day".

A future regulator has been welcomed into the home of Bo Bo Jr. Both mother and baby are doing fine.

We wonder if Cliff Williams is still a fur trapper?

One round Harry is still holding the record, one round.

Hank says he's still looking for "Miss

EMPLOYMENT OFFICE DRAWS SPONSORS FOR JUNE



Members of Mr. Vickers' office force, and a former member now in the service, participated in the drawing of ship sponsors for June. Pictured from left are: Edna Dickinson, Louise Lonnquist, Ruth Kelly, Margaret Miller, Helen Winfree, Don Atkinson, Mary Gormley, Dorothy Howard, Frances Layer, Ruth Gorman, Anne Davis, Muriel Frear, Minnie Wilson, Vera Nash and Ethel Wallen.

NO. 4 YARD HAILS A CHAMP



Brud Holland, ex All-American football player and now Personnel officer in No. 4 Yard, introduces Bob Montgomery, new boxing champ, to fellow-workers in 4 Yard at the noon-time recess.

(Below) The new champ, accompanied by Superintendent Lamberson and Brud Holland, is hemmed in by a crowd eager to offer personal congratulations.



Right One" to come along. Keep looking Hank, and best of luck.

58-R department extends its deepest sympathy to Carl Charles on the loss of his mother.

59 DEPARTMENT

Bond Seller Sam says: the Bonds you buy from your pay, will be your "Sunshine", some rainy day.

"Wimpy" Whitby of 2nd shift has been promoted to a leadership. We know you'll do a good job of it "Wimpy", and congratulations from the boys.

"Pat" Holt is doing a fine job of "Assisting the Foreman" up in the N. Y. The boys in the C. Y. wish him luck and congratulate "Pat" on his promotion.

Johnny (Ha-Ha) Moran is certainly getting up there in a hurry—he must be close to 200 lbs. at least, eh, John.

Bob (Cap) Bare wants full particulars on the "New" F. S. Butt. He says there's one bevel too many. Are you sure it isn't two too many Bobbie?

Dickerson can't decide whether he is too sick to work piece work or too healthy to work day work. How about 4 and 4 Dick?

Jim (Pi) Hanna and "Wash" (½ a Pi) Ewasew after wagering a whole 5c cigar on a technical point, decided that since Pi is more accurate than half of Pi, Jim could smoke the cigar and "Wash" was entitled to the ashes. Being of a technical turn, "Wash" is trying to figure out his total loss after deducting the ashes. Let us know when you arrive at an answer "Wash".

Pete and Frank Korenkiewicz, the corn

and cabbage boys, have finally become separated, which goes to prove that you can't always have your corn and cabbage too.

This month's Animal Award goes to "Shorty" Rausch for sharing his pint of milk during lunch time with the 59 mascot, "Kitty" the cat.

Fred (dead-eye) Suloff is joining a well known local gun club. He says the practice and experience will come in handy, just in case. Remember Fred, practice makes a crackshot; without it you're a dead duck.

Walt (Teardrop) Houck has begun to change his technique as of 8 way. Now you're in the groove Walt, so keep cooking with gas, on that front burner.

"How you all" Tinley says he does not care to ride the busses anymore since the color shade bothers him and he can't enjoy the ride. Maybe someone in this dept. can suggest a remedial color scheme.

"Longshot" Jake has all the boys asking his advice lately. It seems that Jackie is full of good "horse-sense".

"W. E." Earnshaw is back in the wolf pack again and in the nick of time, so says he.

Danny (measure it right) Di Tomasso has arrived at the conclusion that 2 + 2 are not always 5. It's the way you add that counts, eh Dan? Keep your pencil sharp Danny.

Daily routine: Bill Friel and "Goose" Goslyn making a bee line for the short change window. You're putting a lot of pressure on that 17 stamp, boys.

What welder named "Mose" has a filly named "Millie"?

This month's 64 cent question: Where was Phillips when Mr. Oppor T. Unity called?

There are some things, even a welder can't do. So come out of that "Shoe" casting, Ben Levy, and stop trying to work with one leg over your head, one arm doubled under you and suspended in mid-air by the other leg. That isn't the way it's done and besides you might not be able to kick yourself back into shape again.



If the man in this photograph will call at the Our Yard office he may have the print. Unfortunately we have no information on it.

36 MACHINISTS

Congratulations and all our best wishes to our friend Jack Bell whose home was blessed on June 5th with the arrival of a 7 lb. Colleen. The smokes were excellent and we are willing to overlook Jack's high and mighty air as this is his first one.

Congratulations are in order for our friend of long standing, Jack Holland, who on Sunday, June 6th, finished 24 years' service. Jack has always been very popular with all the gang and we hope to have him on the job for many more years to come. Jack's father put in 30 years at Wetherill Plant before him. Not bad, eh?

We were very sorry to hear that Dave Harris' son John of the Wetherill plant met with an accident and is laid up. We trust that his recovery will be swift and complete and that he will very soon be back on the job.

We have just learned that our old friend Johnny Miller is now in Hawaii and boy—does he love it! Just drop him a line and see. Address—Pvt. John J. Miller, 33326314, A. P. O. 12023, c/o Postmaster, San Francisco, Calif.

Possibly someone would write to one of these boys if they had the address so here goes: Pvt. R. W. Fitzgerald 33314919, A. T. 130 Infantry, A. P. O., c/o Postmaster, Los Angeles, Calif.

Pvt. Henry S. Dychala, Co. D. 19th Trng. Bn., 6th Regt. I. R. T. C., Fort McClellan, Ala.

Pvt. Victor Padamonsky, Co. A. 30th Inf. Bn., IV Platoon, Camp Croft, S. C.

Cadet Miron Fidyk D-19, U. S. Basic

Cadet School, Merchant Marine, San Mateo, Calif.

Pvt. James R. Leongis, D-2 8th Regt., Bks. 1, F. A. R. T. C., Fort Sill, Okla.

Any one or all of these boys would be very happy to hear from any of their shopmates, so come on fellows and give them this little bit—it won't cost much.

Don't forget—keep buying more bonds to help these fellows to get back home sooner.

SIDELIGHTS OF THE BOWLING BANQUET

J. Casey Wetherill, the Perfect gentleman at all times.

McShone, 66 Dept., looking the tables over. Wonder what he was looking for.

Yes, the Painters were there.

Yeager M. C. couldn't stop eating long enough to say hello.

S. Y. Liners and Tackers started taking off (their coats).

Bowman, office, giving his autograph.

John Fry (66) still wears a vest in hot weather.

What a difference time can make. To see them at 4:15, you would never know them at 6:15.

The Champ looking very red as he accepts award.

\$64 question: "How did Johnny Anderson get out for the evening?"

Shaver—Eng. making out "ok".

The Wetherill gang to be different left their coats on.

Why—When—? At Bowlers Banquet?

Jack Brown of Sprayers—counting how many rations points he saved.

Jim Connors—tricky shirt and tie combination.

Dick Bell—arrived late—wonder why. Clendenning, 36 Dept—all smiles as usual.

"Pie" Highfield—looking like a successful business man.

B. Gibbs—watching the kids outside more than the speakers.

"Emil," 47 shop, always in view. Paymaster Daft—arrived with the prize money. Even on his time off he's working.

Smartest move of the evening—inviting Neal of ration board as a guest.

Shin the Counter is still talking about his baby.

Bryson, 68 Dept., checking the chains to make sure they're safe to use.

Lew Hazlett—was kept busy all evening saying hello.

Dave Owens and his pipe.

"Nervous" Martin sneaking cakes out to the kids on the other side of the fence.

Jack Bentley's statement: "I'll never trust the cards again."

Oh yes, they did have a show!

36 DEPT. N. Y.



Vice President Burke addresses 36 Dept. at noon ceremony.



RAISES FLAG



Supt. Lamberson of No. 4 Yard also speaks from the platform.

NOTES FOR LADIES ONLY — (OR COULD THE GENTS BE INTERESTED, TOO?)

Ye Fashion Editor Tours The Yard



Whether you believe that clothes make the woman, or vice versa, you may find these pictures interesting, just as a commentary on feminine fashions for work and play in wartime.

Take a gander at some of the distaff side of 47 Layer-out Dept. in businesslike attire. Kneeling (left to right) are Helen Piccara, Alice Bassett, Doris Jones, Martha Ives and Connie Lombardo. Standing: Betty Millay, Marie Mills, Wini Lombardo, Dot Maginn, Ruby Mullens and Hazel Gardner.

(Below) Can you pick out some of the same girls in Sunday-go-to-meetin' dress? If you must be told, the girls are Hazel Gardner, Wini Lombardo, Dot Maginn, Martha Ives and Betty Millay.



88 DEPARTMENT (Guards)

Last week one of the guards asked why O'Hea's hair was redder than usual. We didn't hear the answer, but on observation it was a real reddish hair. Probably Bill can tell you the answer. Just why was it, Bill? Can you answer for the boys? Just curious.

We have also been told that Captain Johnson planted cabbage in the garden with the head already on it. Some cabbage, eh boys? It sells for about thirty-five cents a head so at that rate he must have paid thirty-five cents a plant. Guess if he put egg plants in the garden he would have eggs on it before planting.

The majority of the guards want to know just when Al, the girl guard, is going to have that house-warming party. They want to be all prepared and we all know it will be a real house-warming.

Capt. Johnson is back on his old squad again. It's good to see Johnson back as he has been on this squad for a long time.

We have been told that Captain Squires has a very snappy squad and the boys think a lot of him in Number Four Yard. Wonder if he has any new hiccougs since going up there.

Who was the Captain who, when he finished making his inspection on Saturday night, turned to his men and remarked, "You fellows look mighty nice in the dark"? Where was the searchlight, cap?

Wonder what captain purchased an English bull dog and took it home and was stopped at the door by his wife, who remarked, "Thou shall not enter." The captain was last seen walking up and down the street with the dog on a leash, about one A. M. So far we have not heard whether the captain or the dog, or both, were put in the doghouse. How about it Cap? Bet next time he will take roses or candy home, betcha.

Capt. Bob Fitch has been transferred again to the Central Yard assuming the Captaincy of Herrick's squad. Capt. Herrick has been transferred to Number Four Yard in place of Fitch.

Wonder who the guard is that brought a nice shiny apple to Capt. Johnson? Guess he wanted to get a day off. How about it, Barrick?

Capt. Johnson is back at Central Yard, 6:30 A. M. inspection. On June 5th he told the boys: you don't know what discipline is; from now on you will learn. (So early in the morning, Captain).

Norris and Rouse are learning First Aid. Who wants to be sick with a pair like that for a nurse?

Olsen on the little red carpet; he dusted it off good, he was right that time.

Admiral Wegat told honest Joe Brennan it would be tough sledding in the morning. Why, says Joe. No snow, says the Admiral (reduced to Rear Admiral).



88 DEPT. — (Continued)

Dilgen is on Uncle Sam's preferred list. Good luck, Slim.

Padden and Birdwell, two new guards, are learning fast; a rush order from the Captain.

Is the Blimp happy, or is he? Ask the Captain.

Vail and Northern, main gate: Vail, it's your turn to put a water bottle in the cooler. Northern: It's your turn. (Someone else always does it.)

O'Hey's wife took one look at the May issue of OUR YARD. Quote — O'Hey has the market cornered on the girls at the Allison Bldg. End quote. The first time O'Hey held hands all night and liked it.

Pilger, Yost and Frey, the tommy gun boys.

Thorpe is beyond comprehension these days. Patton also. Ration points, maybe.

Skippy Lewis, main office, fan blowing cool breeze. Is he contented!

Cast, a picture of distress: income tax trouble, eh Sam?

Our lady guard, Imbody, has a very pretty salute. Cute, we say.

Joe, the bridge guard, thought he was aboard a ship's bridge. Avast there, you land lubbers, cast off mate, fuse your top sail, spike your jib, lay her down 2 points east by northeast, heave too, me hearties. It's the heat.

**86 DEPARTMENT
North Yard**

Stitches From the First-Aid

THIS MONTH'S BONER: — A burner was continually being annoyed by someone stealing his lunch. He decided to put some "bug killer" in his sandwiches. Sure enough, someone took his lunch again and now he is worrying if he will face a manslaughter charge.

A suggestion for anyone having similar ideas. Put some of those little, hot, red peppers in your sandwiches — you'll find your man all right.

Men are requested to wear their shirts when coming to the Dispensary — it stops your getting sunburned and looks nicer too.

Our gardening efforts have been very nicely rewarded with blossoming iris, primroses, Peruvian daffodils and at the current time, roses. Tom has perfected a lily with the fragrance of cloves. He is now trying to get that Doublemint flavor.

Why does Mary walk to work these days? Could it be to admire the scenery along Fairview Road or something?

We haven't seen Bill McCann for a h— of a long time.

Words of our eminent neighbor:
Said Buzz-saw Pete to the little sardine—
"I'll soon be chasing a submarine."

TALK ABOUT BEING MEAN — Daisy decided the coolest place, during the recent hot spell, was under the Dispensary. During her afternoon nap the lads from the shack next door piled their lumber over the only entrance. Daisy had to be rescued by Tom Robinson.

Remember the kissing games from your school-day parties? Ask Bob to explain the modern version.

The lighter side — the men in hats that

FLAG-RAISINGS OVER THE YARD



(Above) John G. Pew, Jr., made a brief talk at the flag-raising ceremonies at the 47 Dept. Plate Shop in the South Yard.



(Above) Applause and music marked the ceremony at Central Yard Plate Shop.

(Below) Both the Stars and Stripes and a new Service Flag were raised in 30-S Dept. Mr. Carney and Mr. Coulson took part in the program as did Delores Graham, Bridget Residlo, Gus Heath, Tommy Leeson, the Sun Ship band, and its majorette Miss Mulqueen.



ENJOYING THAT NOON-TIME SIESTA NEAR 47 SHOP



(From left) John Keenan, Joe McGowan, Joe Gorman, Joe Lee, Earl Denher, Bob Greenfield, Angelo Pantellos, Ed DiCante, Charlie Farlow and Paul Hillord.

put a woman's fancy creation in the background—the trials and tribulations of the married men.

Why is a certain North Yard leader known as "Zipper" to the Dispensary force?

An after thought—lumber is rationed—please leave our pencils.

47 DEPARTMENT
1st Shift

We're sorry that we missed out on last month's issue, men, but we think you think it best, since some of you are in for a little ribbing and the like.

As much as we hate to place this item first on this report, top honors certainly should go to Windy, for after 5 or 6 long, steady, years of hand waving, he finally forfeited his job for one week to nurse an ailment commonly known in social circles and (circles under the eyes) as storkitis. — Congratulations for Blue. Hope you have 8 more, which if figures are correct would make it 16.

How in the world this ever got in here we'll never know, for he's not a 47 man, but nevertheless the pessimistic character with the crabapple face became the optimistic character with the slap-happy-face, when some of the higher-ups took a gander at an invention of his on one of the shearing machines. However, we think he rates a little token of some sort—say a 5 cent cigar—or a war bond?

As mentioned before, Sid still thinks he has the girls tied up.

There should be a law against blowing that whistle in our shop the way some do, especially under the ears of the productive men, ahem!

Where's Andy?—or if he is back before this printing, where was Andy?

Correction please. That oiler wasn't kidding. Sorry Sarg!

Speaking of oilers, we'd like to see somebody beat these fugitives from the pawnbroker's office in a game of pinochle.

Scoop of the month: Pedagogue Bennett

of Victory planer, sharpening tools but once a day.

Laff of the month: Sorry we can't describe it. You'll just have to stand behind Stinky and watch him rearrange cards dealt to him in pinochle.

Meknowalot says, you watchem, Frank E. you no eradicate nose.

Gormandize is the word for Tom. What girl in layout dept. hates moonlight boat rides because said boat stops while en route?

No kidding Doris, we love redheads.

One of these days Ray is going to get angry at a certain somebody for spitting on his shoes (by the way, he never misses), then how is that certain somebody going to buy a new set of hair, after paying for so many doctor bills—it says in this book.

Pat of punch press would rather save

money than plow a golf course. Who wouldn't?

When is Stewart going to put a full week in?

And how about Rocky braking a 22½?

We would like to suggest a better system of purchasing lunch at 11:45 AM, but can't think of any.

Yes, it's true, Shorty has aged 10 years this past month. Notice the perfect blue white hair.

Well that's all for now, we'll pack a rod and go gunning for Hitler—or do we need a permit?

MY SON

*A tiny tot
With dark brown eyes,
A pleasant smile,
He never cries—
My son*

*At five years old
He's mischief bent,
Never still for one moment—
My son*

*At 10 years old
How he's grown up,
I'm proud to have him
Call me "Pop"—
My son*

*At 15 years how time does fly,
A skinny youngster and kinda shy—
My son*

*At 20 years a full grown man,
A fighting man for Uncle Sam—
My son*

— B. RODER, 60-1195

FIRST GRADUATES OF NO. 4 YARD MACHINE SHOP COURSE



Front row: Richardson, C. Miller, R. Benson, assistant foreman Douglas, leader J. Price, foreman J. Jacobstein, J. Shepard and Fralin. Second row: N. Glasco, J. Frazier, Washington, P. Wilkerson and Melton. Back row: J. Harmon, Dorsey, Goldsborough, and D. Bowser.

47 SHOP —
North Yard — 1st Shift

Charlie Deppner's gang reports that "Geronimo" has been acting like a wild Indian and burning Charlie up. After June 12th he will be lamb-like, we are sure, for the wedding bells will tame him. We all wish the Chief and his bride lots of luck, especially the bride — she'll need it!

My goodness! What is that thing we see on Red Cooper's brow? So help me, it's supposed to be a hot-band on a panama but we bet he cut it off his wife's unmentionables to serve as a hot-band!

Lots of luck and best wishes to "Penelope" (Frank Prospero) who is now serving in the Army. The boys of Weld Table 2 gave him a surprise party before he left. Dick Runyun arranged it and here are some highlights: Paul's dancing was HOT! Which welder bragged how he welds without his helmet? HAW, HAW! Maxie as a jitter bug; Kelly, who never smoked before, with a cigar in his mouth, a big drink in one hand and a little drink in the other; Dick shocking us with 110 volts; Mac, Jim Lowrey, Joe Bilici, Johnnie, Reds and all the boys were there, except Johnnie, our newlywed — ho, hum.

The lay out gang had a swell blow-out and plan another soon. It was a going-away party for Jimmie, the crane operator, who joins the U. S. Army. We all had a swell time, the wives were present and Mr. Ferry dropped in for a short time. We missed Blackburn's mellow voice, however.

Strange to see Brittingham absorbing milk shakes.

Here's best of luck to Johnnie, the burner, who is ill.

Come on, Pat, give us your nice smile again, everyone of us want you to be happy.

The sunshine is dazzling in the lay out gang, being reflected from all those bald heads! Chris of lay out had better stop that mooning around, love is fickle. The lay out girls, Marion, Rose, Grace, Betty and Stella are good workers and cheerful. Marion and Joe seem like wedding bells are nearing. How about it?

Why does Red Dougherty, the expediter, carry rubber bands in the same pocket with his time card, which they defaced, he claims.

Hubie the expediter wants both a day off and ten dollars, too. Who doesn't, Hubie?

What expediter rushes off every noon hour to the telephone and to whom does he phone? Who is she, Skinnie?

We are sorry to hear that Bobby Owens had to take his wife to the hospital. You have our sympathy, Bob, and may she have a speedy recovery.

We wish to extend our best wishes to Moran from the welding table, who entered the Army. We all hated to see you leave, but good luck and good hunting.

Jane Cetala and Charlotte Kefford were around all week with long faces and some wise bird asks them their trouble and they ups and said that they did not like the idea of making that girl in Mississippi Champion Woman Welder of the country until they had a chance at her. We don't either, girls.

We have a very favorable report on Shorty this month. Every time he looks at a cigar he runs, and we would too if we were him.

Very sorry to hear that Frank Kubach

BARNEY ROSS VISITS THE SUN YARDS



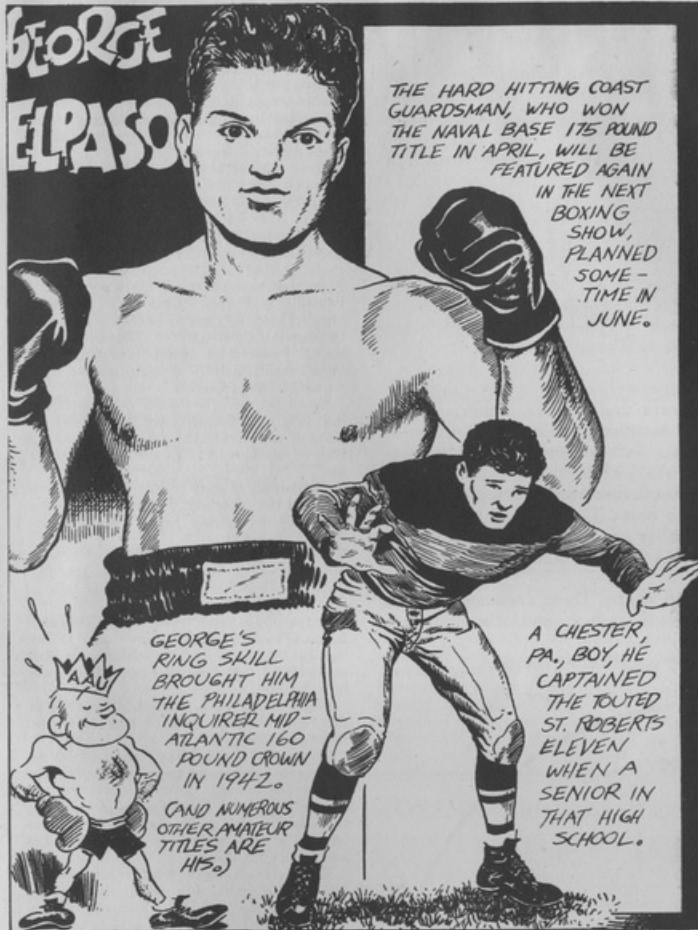
Sgt. Barney Ross, former world's welterweight champion boxer, now a Marine hero recently returned from action in the Pacific area, recently paid a visit to Sun Ship and addressed the men.



(Above) A swarm of workers surround him for autographs. (Below) The crowd listening to his talk.



FORMER 75 DEPT. MAN A COAST GUARD CHAMP



THE HARD HITTING COAST GUARDSMAN, WHO WON THE NAVAL BASE 175 ROUND TITLE IN APRIL, WILL BE FEATURED AGAIN IN THE NEXT BOXING SHOW, PLANNED SOME - TIME IN JUNE.

GEORGE'S RING SKILL BROUGHT HIM THE PHILADELPHIA INQUIRER MID-ATLANTIC 160 POUND CROWN IN 1942. (AND NUMEROUS OTHER AMATEUR TITLES ARE HIS.)

A CHESTER, PA., BOY, HE CAPTAINED THE TOUTED ST. ROBERTS ELEVEN WHEN A SENIOR IN THAT HIGH SCHOOL.

In a recent letter to Jack Seamen, foreman in 75 Dept., George Elpaso enclosed the above cartoon from a Navy newspaper. He is stationed at Cape May U.S.C.G. Repair Base.

47 DEPT., N. Y. — (Continued)

had his hand hurt, but Frank gets along right good with two feet. We sure hope you get that bandage off soon, Frank.

Charlie Herman is being very quiet. What's the matter Charlie, don't you get around much anymore?

We would like to know why it is that Mr. Kane up at the automatic welding machine is always singing. "I'll be glad when you're dead, you rascal you!"

Why does Fred Cordosco, the radiograph machine operator, go around singing?

Your reporter wishes to extend his

thanks to Moe Agre for that delicious lemonade he brings in.

We would be very surprised to see Charlie Dorwick walk in on time one morning. He must have wrecked his car again and has to walk. Why don't you buy a horse, Charlie?

We wonder why we never see Tony Colletta on the street at night. It's not the rolling pin that's worrying you, is it Tony?

We are glad to see Betts back on the job after a couple of weeks of sickness.

We are wondering why Walt Bullen has still got his chest thrown out. Bowling season is over Walt!

WHO'S WHO IN 98 DEPT.

Who's the wolf from the Finger-print room whose style was cramped when he was changed from first to second shift? Don't worry Dan, it can't last forever.

Why did Doty ask for her vacation early? Could Hubert be getting a furlough?

Get-well wishes to Mildred Dougherty who has been out sick for the past two weeks.

Kelly acquired quite a southern accent from those two weeks in sunny Florida.

Minnie seems to be getting along pretty well on the "Wilson Line" and we don't mean river trips.

If Winfree doesn't lay off the nags she'll be up the river for her income tax.

It looks like Mrs. Lonquist, the former Louise Penniwell, is again heading south toward Tennessee to see hubby again.

There will be no more work out of "Hank Parker" when Johnny comes maching home.

SURPRISE OF THE WEEK — Mary P. Gormley housecleaned her desk. Picture it boys, all nice and shiny.

EYE SAVED BY SAFETY GOGGLES



Struck by a flying piece of steel from the rivet head he was chipping, Henry Vierra, chipper at a Providence, R. I., shipyard, owes the sight of his left eye to his safety goggles.

Starting in his new work of building Liberty ships, Vierra was given by the Safety Department a pair of goggles and the advice that he wear them at all times in his work. A few days later he reported the accident and gratefully posed for this picture as a warning to his fellow workers. The cracked safety-glass lens is mute evidence of one more eye saved for winning the War.

FIRST AID CLASS EMPHASIZES ACCIDENT PREVENTION

Because of the rapid expansion of the yard and the great number of new men coming to work here who have never worked in heavy industry before, the company has directed the organization of Red Cross classes to train employees in First Aid and Safety.

The First Aid classes consist of a few men from every department in all four yards. The instructors of the classes are qualified American Red Cross Instructors teaching the Red Cross Course.

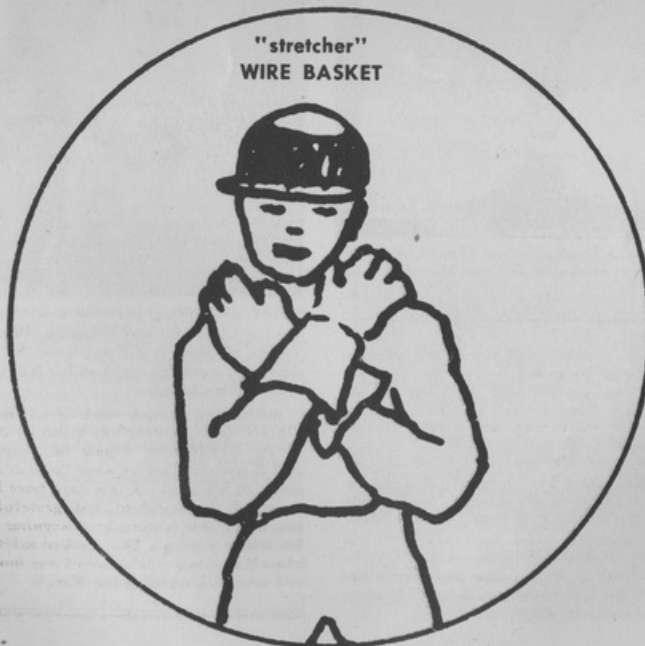
Upon completion of the course the men will be capable of handling any accident until medical attention is available. However, the first concern of the First Aid Class is accident prevention.

Accident prevention is the best insurance against loss of life, time, and money. It is the hope of the First Aiders that everyone in the yard will do all they can to prevent accidents. In this way they will not only be protecting themselves but thousands of others as well. The greatest number of accidents that occur in the yard are caused by what might seem to be minor things but they prove very costly. Don't hesitate to remedy these minor causes of accidents. Be on the lookout for loose staging, hoses crossing doorways and ladders, material lying loosely on staging, and many other things that seem unimportant. Any of these things may cost a life. Remember every accident prevented will save suffering and loss of time. It may, in some cases, even save a life.

There are a great many men in the yard who do not know the signal for the wire baskets used to carry injured men off the boats. The drawing below demonstrates this signal. If at any time this signal is seen, signal the crane in the same manner, go to the nearest basket and hook it to the crane, then direct the crane to the place at which the basket is needed.

Every basket is supplied with a blanket and straps. These are necessary for proper use of the basket. For the protection of yourself and others, do not remove them.

Remember the basket signal and act promptly in case of an accident.



STORERUMORS 80 DEPT.

That tapping down in the E. T. Drivers office isn't a woodpecker, it's only Quay "Bon-Bon Zinn." At the Counters' dance, Quay feeling hep to the jive insisted on a duet with Bon-Bon. "Am I Good." Go into your dance, Quay.

Congratulations to Marvin Kaufmann on his recent engagement. You're half hooked now, Marvin, might as well take the bait. Best of luck to both of you and let ye wedding bells ring out.

What girl in 80B has lost her little ray of sunshine? The gal keeps crooning all day, "Oh God, bring back my sunshine to me."

Tommy Leeson writes the following question: "What is the cause of the recent epidemic that hit the electric truck drivers? Braunstein's bad foot; When's sore finger; Petroff's bad arm; Cranmer's appendectomy; Huber's finger; Matthew's stomach; Di Mambro's ribs and leg; MacLean's sunburn; Domenico's blood poisoning; and Mike Stern's belly. Why wish this one me?" Signed, Tommy Leeson.

Sarah the cat's husband has come home from the war. Bill Connors figured out two pints of milk and kitty ration daily. Quoth Bill, "One mouser for rent at a nominal fee."

The rumor is that B. McGaverty has enlisted in the Merchant Marine. From building them to sailing them. Best of luck, Barney.

Flash! The first 80B bride. Helen is now Mrs. A. G. Reynolds to you. Mr. Reynolds has left for his Army camp. Best of luck to the happy couple.

Ralph Jones, the "Hollywood Corporal," formerly of Atlantic City and Silver Springs, Md., will find his soldiering a little tough 3000 miles from home. California, here I come.

What is the attraction at Village Green that draws Mille, Sophie and Cawl out there so frequently?

The new "Ike & Mike" team of 80 department—Johnson and Cowan of the Traffic Department. Johnson plays the sax in the band and Cowan says if he plays the sax like he picks the gee-gees, some band. But the boy really toots a hot sax and knows his music.

When Jimmy Ryan took charge of the Irg. office on 80B, a farewell gift presentation was made by Bill Connors and Co. After a very tender and touching address, Jimmy was presented with a small but nice assortment of cosmetics. With a catch in his voice, and tears of appreciation in his eyes, Jimmy said, "You Y! ? **! ZYQX", and so on—we have never seen a person more appreciative than Jimmy.

Second and third shifts report all quiet.

33 DEPARTMENT

Shop Gossip

A bit of inside information is being circulated to the effect that Jack Trumbull has become a big bully, spending his off hours chasing little children from playgrounds. It is even rumored that the small tots from Norwood run at the sight of the congenial Mr. Trumbull!

Prospects look good for the development of a new welder in Miss Spencer. The pop-

33 DEPT. (Continued)

ular 33 Department blonde was seen heating the electrode with a match. Results were not too good, she reports.

Major Impigliasso, a former worker in the electrical department, paid a return visit to the Yard and his former chief, Oscar Holt. The Major was quite surprised with the size of the Yard and commended the employees for the fine job being done.

Via the tool room we have learned of the wolfish activities of that efficient maintenance trio — Irving, Jim & Jim, Inc.

Another visitor from the armed forces was Joe McColgan. Joe is a brother of the fighting Marine, Paul McColgan, who recently told us of his experiences in the South Pacific area. Joe is following in his brother's footsteps and making an enviable record in the service.

Our tall, good-natured crane leader, Gerald Evans, tells us that a certain gentleman from Wilmington was very disappointed with the fishing trip of June 19th. We wonder if the crane boss was referring to Mr. William Theodore Cartwright, better known as the Wilmington Bearcat! Incidentally, Theodore rates the tough guy title because of his struggle with the lawnmower on the hills of Delaware.

Congratulations are in order for our Assistant Foreman, Tom Boyer, who has recently become a parent. The event, giving Tommy the title "father," is a daughter bearing the pretty name, Joan Clark Boyer. The column extends best wishes to Miss Joan and congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. Boyer.

Off the Record Notes

Joe "the mighty man" Prendergast has weakened considerably since he has gone into the business of constructing tennis courts. Estimates are furnished by request, says Joe! . . . Our program director for our noonday concerts, Jack Wolfenden, is now receiving fan mail. How about it, Mr. W.? . . . Harry Finck has been awarded the prize for being the most alert air raid

FORMER 30-B MEN ON LEAVE VISIT THE YARD



Sailors D. Owens, P. E. Doyle and K. Toll are greeted by their former buddies J. Lovett and W. Benner of 30-B shop on a recent visit to the Yard. The trio are now stationed at the Naval Operations Base at Norfolk, Va.

warden. Where were you on the last test, Harry? . . . Bill Muscella and Steve Felcher are still going strong . . . Homer Regalle is still getting noonday visits from number 2 shipway! . . . Charlie McFadden has just purchased a book designed to instruct the innocent in the modern methods of playing cards . . . Bob Napier has been spending considerable time learning the latest dance steps . . . Len Taylor, the personality man of the North Yard, has returned to work with his customary vigor. The affable Mr. Taylor had been tempor-

arily put on the absent list because of illness.

Random Notes

Best wishes and congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. Charles Huey upon the birth of Miss Jane Lea Huey. The proud pater is the efficient head of the 33 Department Time Force. Charlie was quoted as saying to his fellow workers at the Sun Yard that Jane was not yet "old enough to date."

The entire department is pleased to welcome Mr. Hickey upon his return to active duty after his recent illness.

Sheriff "Squire" Rankin has returned from his vacation looking even stronger than ever. The good natured Squire reports that he spent his vacation working in his "Victory Garden". (From good source we learn that the only victory about his garden will be a victory for the insects. How about that, Mr. Rankin?)

Speaking of gardens . . . first prize for the best garden of the season goes to Bill Brewer, second shift foreman. Mr. Brewer's garden is the pride of Newtown Square, and he has received many compliments upon his well cultivated truck patch.

Bill Ogden, Sr., is in training in preparation for the coming wedding of Bill, Jr. His present calm is just a lull before the wedding, he claims.

Bill Lappin, "the Mayor of Ridley Park", has used the entire family's shoe ration coupons trying to keep himself well shod. His walking from one end of the yard to the other keeping tabs on his men is hard on shoes.

Emil Roenne (Rooney to you) has taken time off to go fishing. While casting no reflections upon his fishing ability, it has been reported that he was seen in a local fish market buying a few of the swimming creatures.

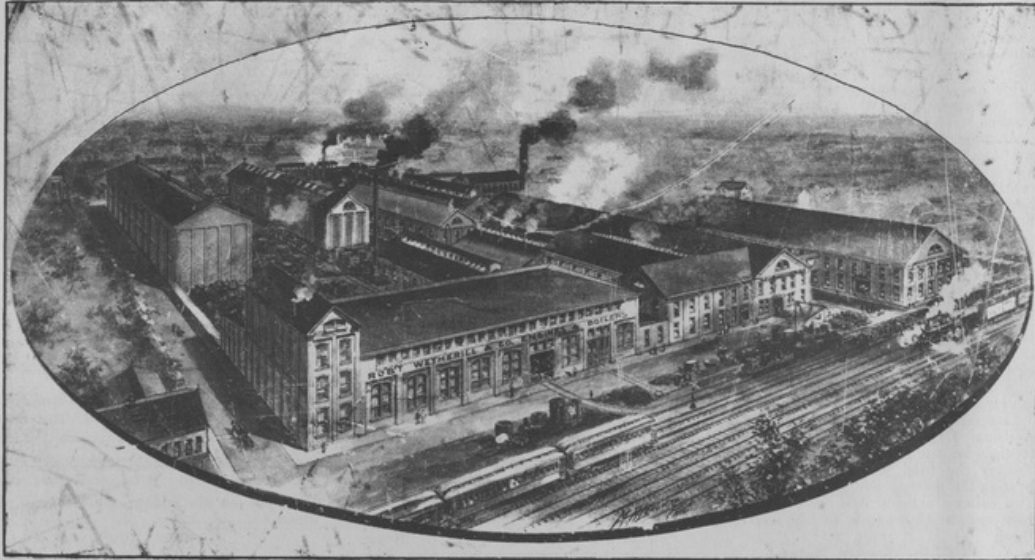
Durbarow, Rankin, and Wolfenden, Inc., are very much pleased with the work of their new expediter. Take a bow Mr. Kent.

HIGH-FLYING CRANE OPERATORS IN CENTRAL YARD



Seated: S. Rankin, G. Thomas, J. Hinton, M. Bullock, W. Draper, J. Peck, G. Evans, H. Davidson, J. Quimby, J. Fuhs, E. Fenton, M. Neiman and H. Stringfellow. Standing: H. Horn, F. Ernest, J. Ruzynski, M. Seamen, C. Blair, J. Casey, R. Gordy, J. Fahey and R. Blake.

THE WETHERILL PLANT — 50 YEARS AGO



INK SPOTS FROM THE HULL DRAWING ROOM

Andy MacLachlan, our popular tennis star, has had two abdominal operations and is convalescing in Chester Hospital. Andy and Mrs. Mac have been appreciative of cards and flowers sent by their many Sun Ship friends.

Noel Biersteker departed this life scene on May 26. He failed to rally from an operation for acute appendicitis when complications set in. Our deepest sympathy is extended to Mrs. Biersteker in her hour of sorrow, particularly as Noel was taken so suddenly.

The M.D.A., Port of Chester, held its annual banquet and installation of officers on June 23 in the Chester Club. Those elected include: — C. Roan, president; E. Fisher, vice-president; M. Potts, treasurer; J. Kieklak, financial secretary; and B. Stowe, recording secretary.

Elmer Fisher has requested this column to state that in the future, guests at his parties will be requested to bring their own brass knuckles and iron hats.

The raising of Victory Garden crops is causing department members no small headache. Appropos of this, we understand that during L. Collison's vacation week the continuous rains mired much progress in this direction.

Lt. George Burke has been made Administrative Officer at the New Cumberland reception center.

Dot Boulden has returned from a trip to Columbia, South Carolina, to see her fiance, Jimmie Freeborn, at Fort Jackson.

It has been noted that all Dept. 78 calendars for June have the 26th encircled in

red. Could "Shorty" Remm tell us why? Fred Prosser's back is back.

CHIPS FROM THE WETHERILL SHOP

During the past month the following employees of the Wetherill Shop left for service with Uncle Sam: G. Reineohl, 8-740; W. Welch, 8-318; J. Denton, 8-711, and C. Leeds, 8-230.

First Aid is being stressed on all three shifts of the Wetherill Shop. Standard courses are being conducted under the direction of the American Red Cross and upon completion of the specified number of hours, these men with special training will be used to perfect a Safety First and First Aid Organization.

Second shift has taken a beating from old man sickness with Nate Haseltine and Ed Ungate, floor and machine foremen, respectively, both being hospitalized. Nate and Ed are both home now recuperating, Ed from a serious operation and Nate having a further study being made of his case. The men of the shop all hope that both of these foremen will soon be back on their respective jobs.

The Wildcats, the 2nd shift Wetherill softball team, has played one game of the league schedule and tucked away a victory. The team promises that they will be up there fighting every game and expect to win as many or more than last year's fine team.

During the past month the following men took their annual vacations: O. Garrison, G. Kane, N. Haseltine, J. Rowe, P. Kuhn,

E. Miles, K. Lutz, C. March, W. Hobbs, J. Ruby, M. Schumaker, J. Minshall, C. Taylor, A. McCarty, P. Kilvington, J. Wilkinson.

From reports, Victory Gardens took a majority of their time, with the balance given over to visiting various places and all in all, they came back to work in good health and spirits.



METAL SHOP MEDDLINGS

Have you ever had the pleasure of meeting yourself? Gus Heath has. And in a nice soft brown technicolor combination complete with broom and shovel.

Bill Buchanan and Bud Cressy are being heir conditioned.

Ray Haggy has just given Pete Kline a special contract to make a screen for Nick McCarter. He has been inhaling too many flies since he became an inmate of the wind tunnel.

We hope that we're around the day Jimmy Kattynge inhales his mustache and tickles himself into a spasm.

Warden Willie Gilmore even brings his air warden's whistle to work. He practices tooting at odd moments.

The terrible tempered Mr. Bangs (John Kandravi) is another refugee now that he is working in the main shop again.

Messrs. Temple, Smyser and Lohan are organizing the metal shop chapter of the Pappa Dionne Club.

We hear that Johnny Lohan anoints his luxuriant curly hair with herpicide.

We notice that Jack Rhodes made the April issue of OUR YARD. He was even seeking publicity 30 years ago. We are overwhelmed by the things he will do to see his name in the press. Even being struck by an auto isn't too much trouble.

Mr. John Purdy wishes to announce that he has purchased a lamb to mow his lawn. Said lamb to be for rent at a nominal fee to other interested people. Our thought is to rent our lawns to Purdy, or his lawn-mowers will starve to death.

Attention Brown and McCarter:
Dear Fellows:

We wish to draw your attention to a recent event of importance, to wit: Mr. C. Blanks Ullman has joined the Pappa Dionne Club by proxy by the adoption of a two month old baby boy.

We point out that Mr. Ullman was an accomplished soloist on his guitar in his younger days, but he no longer plays the instrument, due to its having been hocked for reasons beyond his control.

Now you fellows aren't musical but here is an answer to your problem. So happy changings Carl. Some fun, huh?

Daniel Cupid.

The big tent just outside the main shop is known as Barnum and Blavier.

DAUBS FROM THE PAINT SHOP

BACK FROM THE WARS — Big Ed is back in the fold after doing his bit for Uncle Sam. He did not gripe when he was called. We take our hat off to big Ed and welcome him home.

DUTY CALLS — Uncle Sam has just tapped another of his nephews on the shoulder. Johnny Artinko has just been told to get himself measured for the uniform of the day. We are sure that Johnny will continue to be a good soldier, but we are flabbergasted to learn that he is within draft age. Everyone was sure Johnny was forty-nine.

STORK KLUB — "Pop" Miller, one of the sign shop's more gentlemanly members, came in with a big smile the other day and



WHAT WELL-KNOWN 36 DEPT. MAN WOULD LIKE TO RETIRE AND SPEND HIS TIME FISHING?

gave cigars to everyone except Eileen. Miller says the new arrival is "a bonnie laddie," descending as he does from a long line of "Hardy Scotsmen".

LOST AND FOUND DEPT. — Will the finder of our one and only Jacob's ladder please return same to Mr. Jacobs in the Sign Shop. No questions will be asked. P.S. — the ladder will not be loaned again, either.

HERE WE GO AGAIN — "Dame Rumor," that old girl who seems to get around in the derndest places, hath it that our own James Henry McGinley, ace hardwood boss, is contemplating matrimony. It is said that he intends to wait until the war is over, but whether it is because of priorities or because "Jimmie" thinks that wedding bells at this time would be more strain than this world could stand up under, is some-

thing that no one seems to know.

CELEBRITY — We see that our "Ol' Pal" Stanley Budanovich made the public prints the other day in the shape of a very excellent likeness, showing him examining a spray gun. We are used to seeing the old maestro in that pose but with a slightly different expression on his face, and with explosive comment on the unfortunate sprayer who had just returned the spray gun in anything less than perfect condition.

UPLAND NOTE — Russel Fellman, North Yard Sign Shop "Esquire" artist, has just moved from Philadelphia to Upland where he will enter into active competition with Walt Brooks for the honor of lettering (for free) all the local fire apparatus. "After all," sez Russ, "Competition is the life of trade".

DEADLINE NEXT ISSUE

Tuesday, July 6

**GREEN HORNET —
66 DEPARTMENT No. 1**

Any similarity between characters named in this column and living persons is purely intentional.

— Signed, "The Green Hornet."

What stagebuilder leader in the North Yard wet basin name Archie Phillips is also referred to as the best dressed leader in the North Yard?

Howard Manning of the launching crew please note—Let a little air out of your chest, there were seven *other men* helping to cut off too—or were they helping?

Could anyone picture a more beautiful sight on a Sunday afternoon in spring than Frank Tally on one end of a cross cut saw (yes, folks, it really happened, but not for long).

Add one more accomplishment to John Fry's list—super-duper book salesman and doing all right, too.

George Moore looks very good lately—or is it love again?

Is Johnny Jenkins still doing relief work for Tommy Alexander of 17 way?

If anyone wishes a gadget made see Capt. Johnny Jenkins. He is now working on a gadget to stage tanks automatically.

Tommy Alexander is losing the rest of his hair worrying whether any bonus is left on Hull 283.

What is the trouble with Mad Dog Hinkle? Have the boys forgotten to weed his garden?

Charlie Blavier wishes to know if Dutch Sirus Shiner wants any more of Gusses cigars? What happened, Dutch?

Did you ever see Donald Duck walk? If not, watch Stan Baker when he is walking with Submarine Bill.

Who is the prominent man from 12 way office who carries cedar posts for his neighbor's (widow's garden?) Eruhree seems to know the answer.

We send our best wishes of success to Walter Bennett with his Swarthmore golf course. We understand that he has the course in excellent condition.

Our outside contractor Tom Brown has undertaken a new project, the drinking fountain platform business.

Since Shiner has resigned as our reporter the Green Hornet has full swing; that is, outside of H. Wilson.

Has Diamond Jim Sutton borrowed Archie Phillips' straight jacket or has his high blood pressure retarded since the launching of Hull 340? A good job, Russ, and the best of luck in the future.

Tom Brown has been seen around the South Yard First Aid quite a lot lately. Is it because of the addition to the first aid or is it the snappy typist?

Did Bill McCann really have a toothache or did the nurse named Ann tag him?

It is common knowledge that J. Poole is doing a very good job in 4 Yard.

After 26 years in the Yard, Submarine Bill, the prominent Launching Asst. Foreman, has a new office.

Frank Stephens wonders why lumber cars cannot be loaded with all eighteen ft. plank so that he won't be bothered with sorting them. Perhaps the Green Hornet can help him?

Is Wm. Roberts still worrying about $\frac{3}{4}$ boards? Why doesn't he ask the Green Hornet or Wilson to use their influence?

If the Sun Ship ever takes the railroad away from alongside the boiler shop it

means Jim Rooney will be looking for another job.

The "Clark Gable" of the car blocking gang has brought his wife and family to Chester. He will have to be on good behavior now.

Tom Orndorff and Jagers have been working together so long, you can't tell which is which.

Ray Marcelline lost the belt to his pants the other day. He was in a bad fix until some one gave him a shoe lace to put around his waist.

Jeff Frosch ran out of tire trouble. His next excuse may be, he can't get gas.

It seems like Otto Venables is not worried about fuel oil right now.

Hank Gribble is doing pretty good since he came back to work at Sun Ship.

Wonder when Joe Lindenlauf is coming back to work in Central Yard?

We are wondering how Greenawalt likes it way up North.

What famous softball manager had only five men show up the other night? He must be a tough man to play for.

The best alibi ever recorded: Frank Mosser stating that he had ivy poison two days before the big bowling match.

D. Shiner said he feels much better now since he quit writing for our department. He said that he can walk around the shop now without anyone being ready to sock him.

It looks like 66 Department softball team will break up now that two of the boys will be leaving for the service soon. And you don't have to guess their names either.

We are hoping that J. Manteith gets well soon so he can get back to work.

— Signed, "The Green Hornet."

HOW TO BECOME AN ABSENTEE — LESSON No. 3



*Of course this fellow, a chipper bright,
Never thought he'd loose his sight.
Though goggles the company furnished him,
He never thought the light would go dim.*



*While polishing up the tools of his trade
There was a bad mistake he made.
His glasses, or so he said,
Were either lost or just mislaid.*



*Now a chip of steel both sharp and hot
Hit his eye in a tender spot.
Now there's only one eye of blue
Remaining where there once was two.*

—STANLEY

Emblems Awarded Sun Ship Workers for Years of Loyal Service to the Company



These two group photos show some of the 79 members of the Sun Ship family who received awards for service anniversaries in March and April. Congratulations and best wishes for a continued pleasant career at Sun!

HONOR ROLL

March

Salary

34-2500—A. Adam 25 years
 47-5 —H. Boyer 25 years
 47-1000—J. McCay 25 years
 69-10 —F. Woodall 20 years

Yard

8-275 —S. Chaban 25 years
 8-406 —J. Ruby 25 years
 34-68 —D. Dougherty 25 years
 47-14 —T. Post 25 years
 55-26 —F. Requarth 25 years
 84-28 —W. Lynch 25 years
 1-16 —L. Clark 15 years
 8-401 —T. Kean 15 years
 36-104 —J. Gilmore 15 years
 45-52 —M. Levinson 15 years
 66-32 —F. Mosser 15 years
 67-911 —H. Miles 15 years
 68-77 —F. Clutterbuck 15 years
 74-116 —T. Greenough 15 years
 8-97 —W. Merrill 10 years
 8-552 —C. Stewart 10 years
 42-26 —D. Dempsey 10 years
 45-361 —B. Wolinsky 10 years
 47-57 —D. Sancunes 10 years
 51-11 —M. Cappa 10 years
 51-40 —R. Linowski 10 years
 55-94 —S. April 10 years

55-157 —L. Coryell 10 years
 55-232 —J. Viscuso 10 years
 59-312 —E. Burke 10 years
 59-318 —J. Ferguson 10 years
 59-4065—E. Webster 10 years
 66-50 —E. Swafford 10 years
 68-72 —J. Powers 10 years
 69-104 —R. Bouchelle 10 years
 75-58 —C. Williams 10 years
 95-25 —D. Mandeville 10 years

April

Salary

42-4 —H. Hall 25 years
 68-5 —O. Martin 25 years
 91-125 —C. Unglaub 25 years
 93-5 —A. Unglaub 25 years
 34-8 —E. Woolsey 20 years
 34-2505—R. Denston 20 years
 51-26 —J. Taylor 15 years

Draftsmen

78-22 —G. Hallman 25 years
 38-45 —E. Baker 20 years
 38-50 —W. Truax 20 years

Hourly

8-10 —O. Naumann 25 years
 8-26 —J. Probst 25 years
 8-98 —F. Middleton 25 years

8-145 —R. Mullin 25 years
 80-21 —R. Curry 25 years
 4-36 —T. Smith 20 years
 51-33 —T. Brugnetti 20 years
 55-503 —A. Cianci 20 years
 65-47 —L. Hopff 20 years
 8-12 —C. Grant 15 years
 33-61 —D. Phillips 15 years
 33-64 —J. Quinby 15 years
 68-214 —H. Lee 15 years
 69-34 —J. Riggs 15 years
 80-137 —C. Blue 15 years
 1-34 —N. Myers 10 years
 8-651 —W. Anderson 10 years
 30-37 —L. Campbell 10 years
 30-49 —A. Krinski 10 years
 34-177 —C. Martienssen 10 years
 36-61 —D. Houser 10 years
 36-527 —M. Bulinsky 10 years
 42-291 —E. Jordan 10 years
 45-106 —J. Gorek 10 years
 47-174 —J. Kinka 10 years
 47-675 —S. Grad 10 years
 51-754 —P. Melchorre 10 years
 55-43 —J. Reynolds 10 years
 55-171 —C. Zebley 10 years
 58-140 —J. Pierce 10 years
 59-61 —J. Faverio 10 years
 59-215 —C. Grose 10 years
 69-36 —J. Smith 10 years

OUR YARD BILLBOARD

REAL HOME Offered to War Workers 2 ROOMS WITH BOARD

In large single home in Bywood, Del. Co. Excellent meals, lunch packed if desired, privilege of enjoying home comforts, within walking distance of 69th St. Transportation to SUN SHIP, day shift.

ROOM — single next to bath.

ROOM — double also next to bath.

Phone — BOULEVARD 1544

FOR RENT

Bungalow, Wildwood, N. J. 3 large rooms, furnished. Two blocks to beach, one block from railroad station and all stores. For rent by week, month or season. Reasonable. J. Mackin, 54 Ashby Rd., Upper Darby, Pa.

DEADLINE FOR JULY ISSUE

July 6

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

RIDERS WANTED 2nd Shift

From 29th and York St. to Central Yard. Call STE-9975 and ask for Mr. Segall.

WARNING TO ALL CAR OWNERS

Any tires on your car that need recapping or repairing must be recapped or repaired before they are worn too far.

You will not be able to get new tires for your car unless this is done.

You will have better tires through recapping than you will get in the new war tire since there is as much real rubber in the recap as there is in the whole casing and tread of the new war tire.

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.

SHIPYARD TRAINING MANUALS

Various foremen and leaders in the Sun Shipyards in conjunction with the Penna. Dept. of Public Instruction have prepared a series of training manuals covering various shipyard trades. Because our men find it difficult to buy them from bookstores or the publisher, a number of copies of each book are now kept in the OUR YARD office, Central Yard Personnel Dept. (74 tool room) for sale to anyone who gets a signed slip from his foreman giving him permission to purchase one.

The prices are the actual cost of the books, and no profit is made by anyone. We are simply handling them as a convenience to the men in the yard. Following is a list of the books now ready, and their prices:

"Shipfitting Practice", Bulletin 345	80c
"Blueprint Reading for Shipfitters", Bulletin 345-B	80c
"Ship Erection", Bulletin 349	80c
"Shipyard Outside Machinist", Bulletin 345-K	90c
"Shipyard Rigging", Bulletin 345-M	95c
"Stage Building and Ship Carpentry", Bulletin 345-R	\$1.00
"Ship Joinery", Bulletin 345-S	70c
"Marine Sheet Metal Ventilation", Bulletin 346	80c
"Marine Sheet Metal Shop Drawings and Blueprint Reading", Bulletin 347	50c

The books may be purchased during lunch hour, or before and after working hours, but be sure to bring a slip from your foreman granting permission for the purchase.

