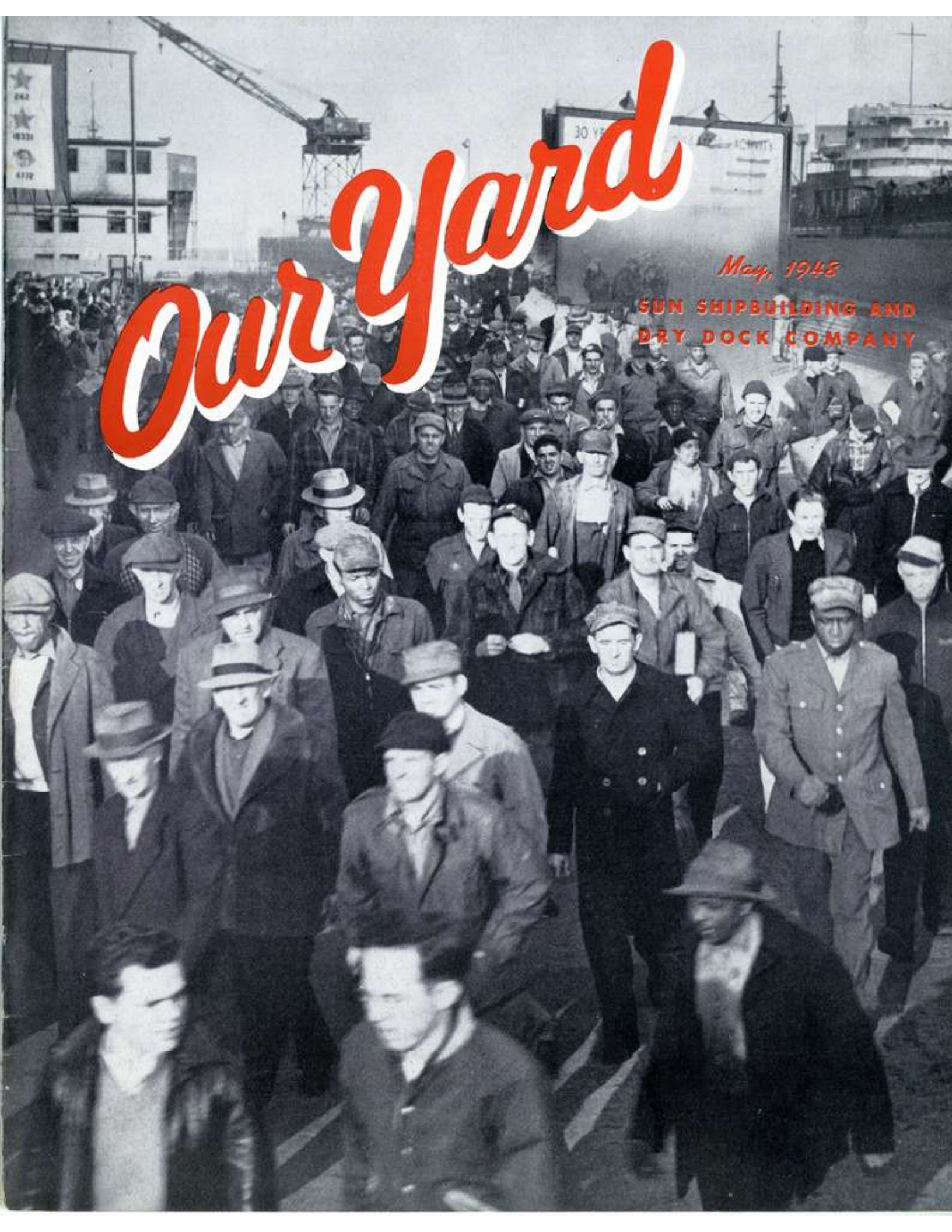


Our Yard

May, 1948

SUN SHIPBUILDING AND
DRY DOCK COMPANY



Preserving the American Tradition

BY DR. NORMAN VINCENT PEALE

Marble Collegiate Church, New York City

Editor's Note: — *An unusual message came out of Marble Collegiate Church, New York City, last Thanksgiving Day. It was delivered by Dr. Norman Vincent Peale and attracted instant attention. It dramatically told of America's place in the hearts of its sons and daughters; what America means to us and why America's future holds so much for the whole world.*

John G. Pew, President of Sun Ship, placed several copies in the hands of plant superintendents. These in turn were circulated in the Yard and were so popular it was suggested that a copy of Dr. Peale's message be given to each employee. As an inspiration to loyalty and patriotism, "Our Yard," with the approval of President John G. Pew and Dr. Peale, reprints the message in full so that not only the employees, but all the members of their families may renew hope and faith in Our Country.

"O give thanks unto the Lord . . . To him which led his people through the wilderness . . . And gave their land for an heritage:" — Psalm 136:1, 16, 21

DOWN in the Tennessee mountains is a rugged, native American. According to a story by Dr. William L. Stidger, government engineers were flooding a deep valley in the mountains in connection with the electrical power program. Cabins on the mountainside had to be moved. One cabin was occupied by this old mountaineer whose family had lived there for generations.

When the government engineers interviewed him about moving, he refused even though offered five times as much as his land and cabin were worth.

Finally the government built a house of native stone and installed modern conveniences. They took the old gentleman to this fine, new, modern house and informed him the government would present it to him if he would move from the old cabin,



Fabian Bachrach

Dr. Norman V. Peale

but his reply was, "Nope, won't move."

Mystified the engineers asked, "But why not?"

Then the old man explained that his grandfather had started a fire on the hearth in the old cabin and had in-

structed his son to keep it going as a sort of sacred family symbol. His father in turn had transmitted to him the heritage now become sacred of keeping the fires of his forefathers alight.

The engineers with typical American sentiment and resourcefulness made the proposition that they would gather up the fire and deposit it upon the hearth in the new house, thus keeping the ancient fire alive in a new setting.

To this the old man agreed for said he, "All I want is to keep alive the fires of my fathers."

It is very important for a nation to pause at intervals and solemnly inquire whether the ancient fires still burn. Have we allowed the flame of freedom to die down? Does it burn as brightly as when our fathers ignited it in this new land?

The long traditions coming down from the past must be carefully tended unless by neglect they are lost.

Some unscholarly people flippantly disregard the great traditions of a nation. These light minds assume themselves superior to all the past as if all history began yesterday. They seem blithely unaware that a great tree climbs to the sky and is able to cope with winds and tempests because its roots are sunk deeply into the earth. Up those roots comes the life-giving energy which keeps the tree alive through long years. The sacred traditions of a nation feed the life blood of today from the creative experience of the past. Attention to the basic traditions of the nation serves to perpetuate the ideals of a people.

A far wiser political philosopher than some of our contemporaries, de Montesquieu, in "The Spirit of Law" declared, "The deterioration of every government begins with the decay of the principles upon which it was

(Continued on Page 21)

And So the "Casablanca" Faded



CLAIMED FOR SCRAP, the aircraft carrier CASABLANCA has passed into history. She did not see as much war action as the RANGER but did a good job at that. Upper picture shows the craft cut down to near the water line. Below is a final view of the prow looking much like a crude dugout.



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PIPE SHOP IS PICKING UP



WORD WENT OUT that a photograph of the Pipe Shop men would be taken on a certain day at the noon hour. Did they turn out? Well, this picture proves that they did.



PLENTY OF ACTION was crowded into this area. Showing in picture are end of dry dock, tug, dredge with barge, ship at dock and cranes.

SUN SHIP'S ONLY SPANISH WAR VETERAN



THIS is the 50th anniversary of the Spanish American War and apparently there is only one among the thousands of employees of Sun Shipyard, who took part in that brief but historic conflict.

That man is Captain H. D. Campbell, dockmaster and a striking figure on our water front.

Captain Campbell took part in the invasion of Puerto Rico and was attached to the forces that bottled up the Spanish fleet at Santiago harbor, Cuba. He was under fire but came through without a scratch.

Captain Campbell was on the passenger line CITY OF PARIS and was in Southampton when war was declared. The vessel was ordered to return to the United States but of approximately three hundred passengers, only five decided to remain on the ship; one woman and four men. When the CITY OF PARIS was taken over by the Navy and became a fast cruiser, under the name of YALE, Captain Campbell, who had been in the Merchant Marine enlisted in the United States Navy for the duration of the war. On the Puerto Rican expedition, his ship carried troops and a landing was made on the south coast of the Island under a heavy artillery fire from the Spanish forces. All the men and equipment were landed however, and the capture of Puerto Rico quickly followed.

The YALE also was used as a transport in the Cuban expedition and when the Spanish fleet took refuge at Santiago, the American Navy blocked the harbor.

Captain Campbell's ship helped to tow the Collier MERRIMAC to Santiago. After the cargo of coal was taken off, Captain Richmond P. Hob-

In The Spotlight

DICK MULLEN

TIS a lovely day."

With his hands clasped in front of him and a gentle smile on his face, Dick Mullen, of the Wetherill Plant each morning extends this greeting to all his associates upon his arrival to work.

Every day is a lovely day to Dick. If it is raining, he qualifies a trifle by adding, "Except for a bit of a mist," or if a winter blizzard is sweeping around the plant, he will cautiously remark, "'Tis a lovely day that we'll be havin' after the storm."

For Dick Mullen was born in County Meath, Ireland, not far from the Royal Hill of Tara and if you have heard anything about Erin's lore, you'd know that this was the seat of the four kings of Ireland and here were crowned the monarchs who held sway in Munster, Leinster, Connaught, and Ulster.

Surely a romantic spot for a lad to grow up and Dick can tell you much about the folklore of Kilmessen. He'd have you know, too, that the Royal Hill of Tara is the largest hill in the world. If you scoff, he will point out; "Mark ye, I said the largest hill in the world because there is a difference between a mountain and a hill, and the Hill of Tara is not a mountain but a mighty hill where 'tis said, giants lived at one time."

When young Dick Mullen came to manhood, he went to Dublin at the age of 19 and it wasn't long until he fell in love with pretty Mary Ann O'Leary.

Back in the bitter, early years of this century, Ireland was troubled and civil war was cropping out in the land. Dick was one of the first to enlist in the Irish Volunteers, but

son guided the MERRIMAC into Santiago harbor and sunk the ship in a narrow channel. Hobson and his little party of brave volunteers were captured by the Spaniards.

General Nelson A. Miles for a time had headquarters on the YALE and when all of the troops had been trans-



after a time he resolved to get away from the turmoil of the island, so he came to the United States.

After working in Baldwin's and other places, he settled down at Sun Ship in 1917. He helped build the "Chester Sun" which was the first ship turned out of the Yard. At the Wetherill Plant, Dick Mullen is rated as one of the best tool grinders around the plant. His wife, Mary Ann O'Leary Mullen, is still by his side and they are the parents of three fine boys; John, Pierce and Kevin. Two of them, John and Kevin, served in the Navy during the last World War.

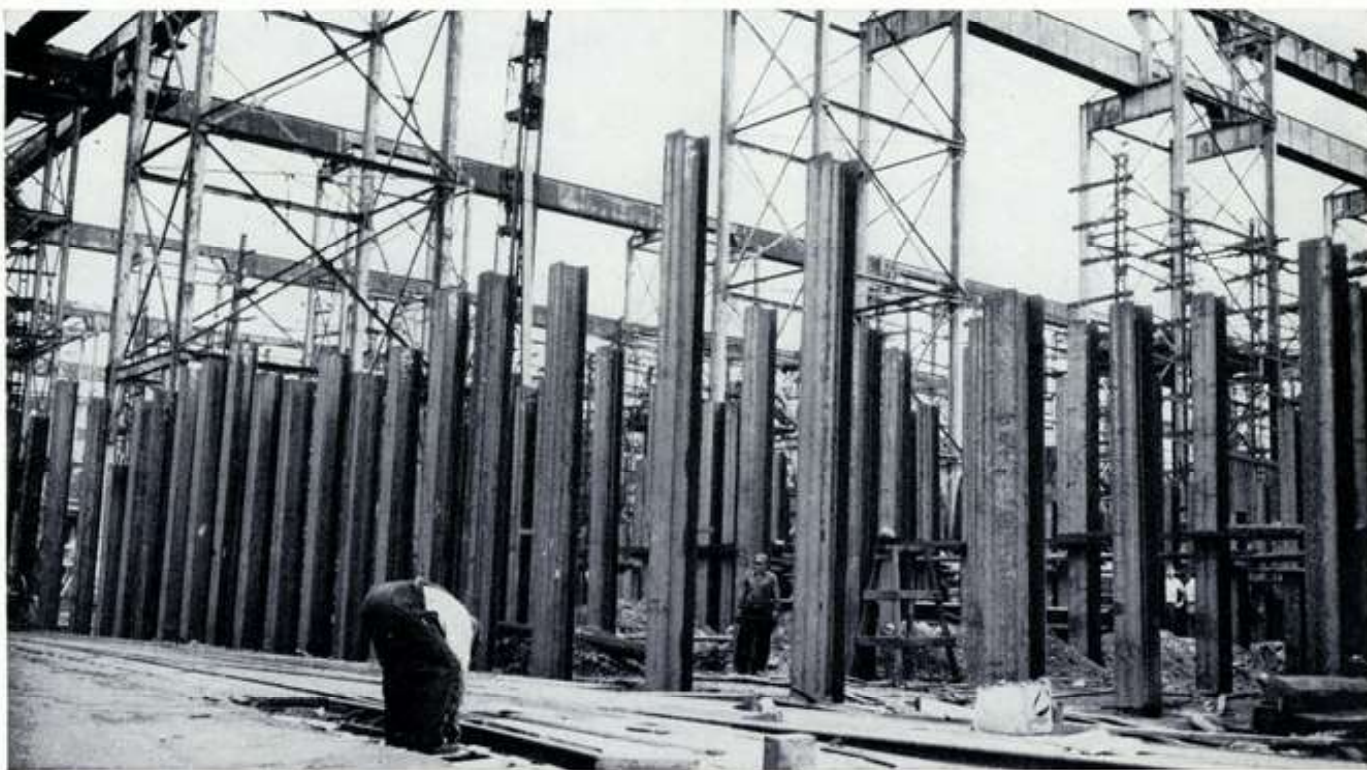
A few weeks ago, Supt. John Wilkinson presented Dick Mullen with his 30-year service pin. It was a proud day for the 70 year old machinist, who resides with his family at 414 E. 11th Street, Chester, and when the photographer and the editor of OUR YARD congratulated him on his years of service he replied:

"Every hour I have worked for Sun Ship has been filled with joy. 'Tis a lovely day."

ported to Cuba, and the attack on Santiago began, the Spanish fleet attempted to escape. All of the Spanish ships were sunk or captured in a running naval engagement.

With the end of the war, Captain Campbell left the navy and returned to the Merchant Marine.

RAPID PROGRESS MADE ON SHIPWAYS



LIKE TREES IN A FOREST, these steel piles marked first steps in extension of Shipways in Central Yard. Some were driven 30 feet into the earth till they hit bed rock. Sun Ship's plans for the building of 11 super-tankers include the lengthening of Shipways 1-2-4-6-8. When finished they will be 670 feet long. The old length was 538 feet. This will throw the shore end of the Shipway back into the Yard and the elevation will be raised so that there will be a 16 foot clearance for freight cars and trucks.

OUR TROUT ANGLERS

Some of the Sun Ship fishermen who went after trout during the early part of the season are: J. Knorr, 84 Heat Treating; Bob Lee, 74-Tool Room; H. Fithian, 33 Dept.; L. Has-

kell, 84 Shop Maintenance; Stanley Belczyk, 42-Heavy Forger; R. Rothka, 47 Burner and J. Grant, 47 Burner.

Rothka and Grant say they are strictly "garden hackle" fishermen and when they get too old to dig worms, they will try using flies.

WE WELCOME BACK our 75 Dept. reporter, Norman Nickerson. His column tells of happenings in the Plate Yard. Thanks, Norman.

Our Boys Return Home

TWO more bodies of former Sun Ship employees have arrived in this country for burial by their families. One of the young men was Cpl. John R. Mooney, of the United States Marines, who formerly resided at 213 Birchwood Road, Aldan. He was one of 3,257 war heroes brought home on the United States Army Transport WALTER W. SCHWENK from Saipan and Honolulu. While at Sun Ship, he worked in 30 Dept.

The body of Pvt. William Williams, formerly of 36 Dept., arrived in New York the week of April 4 on board the United States Army Transport JOHN C. McCARLEY. He formerly resided at 1104 Morton Avenue, Chester.



CPL. JOHN R. MOONEY



SYMPATHY is extended to the family of Lucious Pritchard, formerly of 59 Dept., who died on March 16. He is survived by his widow, Mrs. Ester Pritchard, who resides at 1406 Morton Avenue, Chester, and a daughter.

Obituary

Sun Shipbuilding and Dry Dock Company extends its sympathy to the family of the following employee who died during the month of March.

W. Taylor, 33-588, 924 Chester Pike, Prospect Park, Pa., March 18.



BARBARA ANN WORRELL, age 5, made first page when she posed with Governor and Mrs. James Duff at the Philadelphia Flower Show. Barbara Ann is the daughter of Charles Worrell of 80 Dept.



SYMPATHY is extended to the family of George Blue, formerly of 80 Dept., who died January 31. His widow resides at 403 W. 2nd Street, Chester.



Rod and Gun News



CATCHES SHARKS ON HANDLINE

By Bob

CATCHING 500 to 800 pound sharks on handlines is he-man sport. It's exciting and there is an element of danger. When I told some of the boys about it they doubted me, flatly said I was just another lying fisherman. So I brought photographs in to prove the story.

Michael Kerwick, registration commissioner of Philadelphia and known to many Sun Ship employees, learned to capture big sharks in Caribbean and Florida waters and introduced the handline system in the lower Delaware Bay.

I went out with him on numerous trips. On one trip, we got three sharks. On another trip, we caught one that weighed nearly 600 pounds.

There are several places just inside the capes where big sharks are found in August. The rig consists of a 7-inch hook, a 10 foot sash chain, leader and 1000 ft. heavy line, about 3/16. The line is coiled carefully in a peach basket.

The fishermen use a small cabin cruiser and arriving at the shark grounds bait the hook with 3 or 4 pounds of Mossbunkers or other stale fish. The bait is taken about 100 yards from the cruiser in a yawl and dropped overboard, the line being uncoiled from the basket on the return trip to the boat. Distance is sought because you don't want the big shark to get under the cruiser.

One man with heavy wet gloves manages the line when the shark takes the bait and another man watches the peach basket as the line pays out.

If that line should foul and tangle with the fisherman's arm or leg, it could be curtains for the victim. The fight usually lasts for 20 minutes to an hour and when the shark is finally brought close to the boat, it is killed with a load of buckshot in the the head or what is more effective, a baseball bat.

If you want a real thrill, if your life insurance is paid and if your family doesn't mind, try this sport.



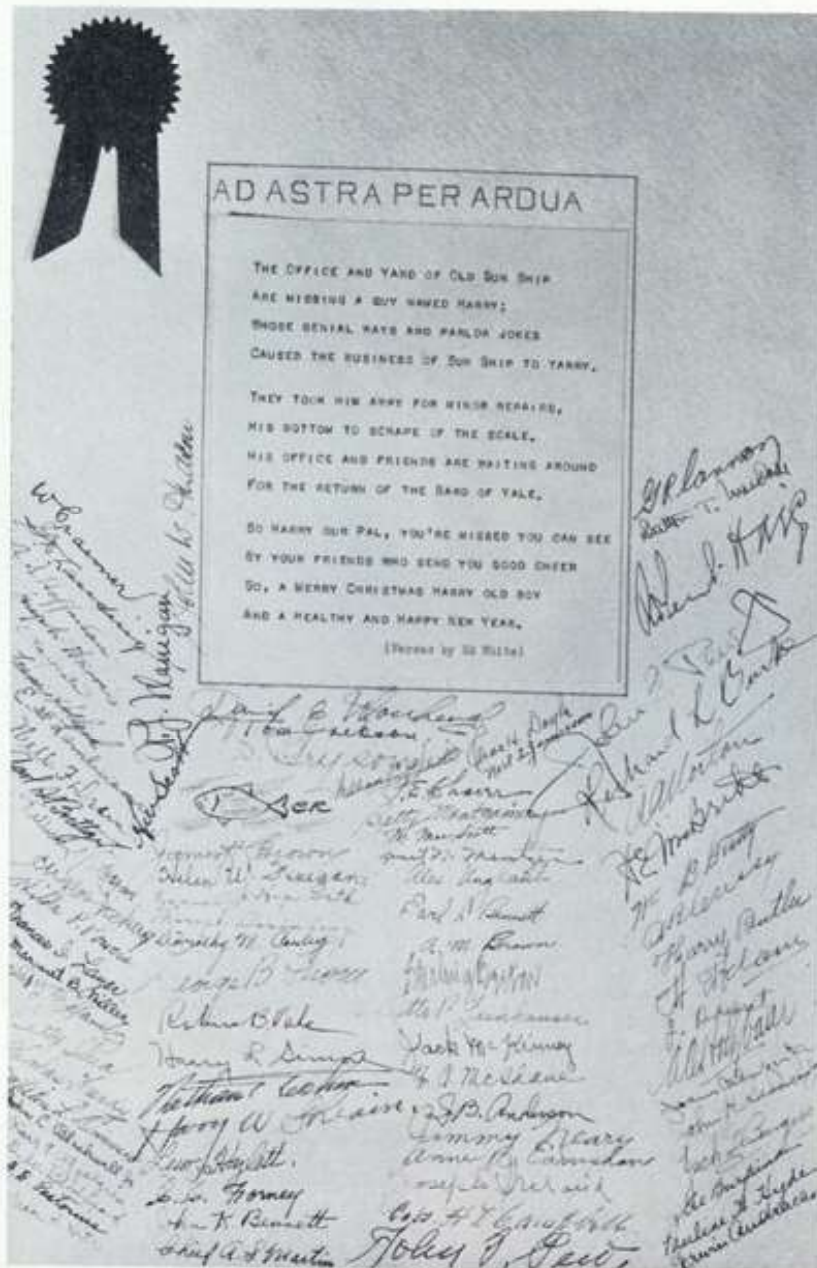
THREE DEER shown hanging on tree in this snow camp scene were shot by Al Swenker, of 84 Dept., and party of hunters.



OTTO LEINHAUSER, of Wetherill Plant, his son Otto III, and a friend are shown with nice bag of game taken on the opening day last season.



WOODCHUCK HUNTING calls for long distance shooting with small rifles. D. Phillips, of the inter-office phone system, is shown with a "chuck" he got at 100 yards.



HARRY D. WESCOTT, who handles yard compensation cases, sends his thanks to Sun Ship employees who joined in sending the Christmas and other messages to him in the hospital. "I am still under medical care," he writes OUR YARD, "and want to express my profound appreciation to my fellow workers." The card sent the Counsellor appears above.

LURE OF THE OUTDOORS

By Howard Fithian

Many Sun Ship sportsmen attended the Delco Field and Stream Association meeting held at Norwood, Pa., on April 5. They were entertained by a speaker who talked about Trout Fishing. Shown was a new sound Motion Picture in Technicolor called

"Speckled Trout Across Canada" which was presented by John Hefflinger of 33 Dept.

Bob Lee, 74 Dept. (Tool Repair) tried his luck a few weeks ago down in Delaware off Mispillion Light. He caught a few eels and catfish; said it's still a little early, but if the weather can stay good for a little while, it shouldn't take long for the

croakers and weakfish to come in and start biting.

Another 74 Dept. (Tool Repair) fisherman, L. Koenig, has been trying his luck up on the Barnegat Bay. In March he caught 12 winter flounder and on the 4th of April, up at the same spot, he caught 28. He used blood worms and clams for his bait.

L. Kostic, 59 Dept. (Welder) says he won't be doing as much fishing this year as in the years past. He used to live down in Wildwood, New Jersey but moved up here last year to be closer to his work. Well, if he still loves his fishing, like one fellow we know here in the yard, he'll be heading down to his old Home Town quite a lot. The one we speak of is Russell Hughes, 47 Dept. (Shop Planer Hand). Russell was born and raised around Cambridge, Maryland. He too moved so he could be close to his job. He now lives up in Norwood, Pa. There isn't a day he has off that he doesn't head for home with his fishing gear. His brother has a 40 ft. boat to take out parties. Russell has a smaller one for his family. He says from now on there should be plenty of rockfish biting.

C. Worrall, 42 Dept. (Burner and Welder) and J. Knorr, 84 Dept. (Heat Treater) did a little surf fishing a few weeks back up on Long Beach, New Jersey; said their catch was nothing to brag about.

George Fitzsimons, 30 Dept. has been catching his share of eels and carp out on Ridley Creek. A few weeks ago, he caught a carp which he believes was the largest carp caught in Delaware County so far this year.

N. Jamerson, 67 Dept. (Ass't Foreman) has been doing a good bit of fishing on weekends, says his best spots to catch those big catfish, that he sure loves to bring home for the ole frying pan, are near Hancock's Bridge on the Alloway's River, four miles below Salem, New Jersey.

BOWLING BANQUET

Don't forget the Annual Banquet of the Bowling Leagues on May 20. It will be held at Columbus Center and the awards will be made at that time. Chairman Norman Fisher also says there will be an excellent entertainment.

THREE YEARS AFTER IWO JIMA— PORTRAIT OF A HERO AND FAMILY



On May 12, 1945, the three survivors of six heroes who took part in raising the American flag at Iwo Jima came to Sun Ship. This was their first appearance at a bond rally, and the monster meeting in Central Yard set the pace for a triumphant tour of the United States. The three survivors were: Pfc. Rene A. Gagnon, Pfc. Ira H. (Chief) Hayes and Pharmacist's Mate 2/C John H. Bradley of the Navy. They arrived at Sun Ship less than three months after they raised the Stars and Stripes on Mt. Suribachi, February 23, 1945. Three of their buddies, who were pictured in the immortal photograph, had made the supreme sacrifice in that brief interval. What of the three who met our Sun Ship workers three years ago this month. OUR YARD presents (above) ex-Marine Gagnon with his wife, Pauline, and son, Rene, Jr. He is a textile worker today and resides in Manchester, N.H. While at Sun Ship, he urged all to buy War Bonds. Today, he is buying Savings Bonds to provide an education for his son. The lower picture shows the arrival of the three heroes in Chester and their reception by Congressman Chadwick, Judge Sweney and Mayor Swarts.



DAVE HOUSER (wearing cap), of 36 Boring Bar, and his friend, Sam Greenough, of Garden City, standing beside a fine catch of trout, croakers and porgies taken off the South Jersey coast.

OUR MAY COVER

Crowd pictures at Sun Ship always have been popular with our readers. We now present a photograph of employees on the first shift leaving the Yard.



SHOWED BY RICE and confetti, Mr. and Mrs. Benjamin H. Bean are shown leaving the church immediately following the wedding ceremony on March 24 at the First Baptist Church, Chester. The bride is the former Anrie Marie Marshall, who is employed in the Engine Drawing Room.



THIS LITTLE FELLOW is Hugh Ryan, 10 month old son of Hugh J. Ryan, of 59 Dept.

Junior Members of the Sun Ship Family



MARY ELIZABETH RYAN, age 2, is the daughter of Hugh J. Ryan, who is employed in 59 Dept.



15 MONTH OLD Frances Dill is the daughter of G. Dill, of 66 Dept., and the granddaughter of W. Dill, who is employed in the Boiler Shop.



CHILDREN OF JOSEPH ROTHWELL, employed in 67 Dept., are shown here left to right: Julia and Joseph Rothwell, Jr.



PLATE YARD

By Norman Nickerson

Congratulations to "Uncle" Harvey Fisher, our very efficient crane operator, who recently completed thirty-one years of service with the Company.

The boys of the Plate Yard are looking in admiration at the new ring purchased by Bob Maculley, fast stepping brakeman of Engine No. 2.

Frankie Mye, our baseball playing brakeman, is wearing a sour face lately. Frankie has "switched" to a popular brand and claims his picture should be in the paper.

Elliott "Sugar" Jenkins, our most eligible bachelor, expects to venture into matrimony shortly. Her name is Betty.

We welcome back "Smiling" Joe McBride, our assistant foreman, who was out a few days due to illness.

Paul "Gene Kelley" Atkin has purchased a new car. Paul's wife says he is never at home anymore.

A sure sign of spring appeared the other day. Tony Pinti was seen without his heavy coat.

"Moon" Levandowski, of Engine No. 2, claims to have very good brakes since associating with No. 6 crane.

Roy Strickland says he can hardly wait for good weather. Roy has a new motorcycle and is anxious to try it out.

The Plate Yard boasts of a future big league scout in Amos Strickland, who is looking for baseball players for his Brookhaven team.

WETHERILL SCOOP

By Wally

The Wetherill Plant extends its sympathy to George Young and family on the death of Mrs. Young, April 6.

Congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. Charles Duralia, who were married on March 27, 1947. Mrs. Duralia is the former Miss Gertrude Bills of Highland Gardens. They spent their honeymoon in New York.

Bill Emsley is waiting for a clear weekend to go down to Delaware for those big ones and they really are big in Delaware. If you are interested see Bill and make up a fishing party.

The boys at Wetherill sure do know their safety slogans. Keep it up boys, Christmas is not far off.

We welcome Mr. Hoskins, Chief Engineer of the Constant Compression Engine Company.

SERVICE PINS AWARDED FOR MARCH



(Top row) — SHOWN HERE IS H. MCGOWAN, 36-53, who is being presented with a 30-year service pin by Supt. Raymond Flanigan.

(Second row) — A. UNGLAUB, 93-1, receives congratulations from Treasurer William Craemer on completion of 30 years service with the Company.

(Third row) — SUPT. WILLIAM B. BEATTY is shown presenting a 30-year service pin to W. Lynch, 84-30.

30 Years

8-26	J. Probst
34-2500	A. Adam
36-53	H. McGowan
68-5	O. Martin
80-21	R. Curry
84-30	W. Lynch
93-1	A. Unglaub
93-40	S. Chaban

25 Years

33-28	W. Sharpless
42-45	E. Ditchburn
68-23	M. Torres

HOURLY ROLL

20 Years

36-104	J. Gilmore
45-52	M. Levinson
66-32	F. Mosser
74-116	T. Greenough

15 Years

8-552	G. Stewart
30-49	J. Krinski
34-98	G. Staus
34-596	H. Bateman
45-361	B. Wolinsky
47-675	S. Grad
55-45	H. Rickenback
55-880	F. Krupka
58-65	W. Mulrine
59-57	M. Lucko
59-318	J. Ferguson
66-50	E. Swafford
68-72	J. Powers
69-104	R. Bouchelle
75-58	C. Williams

10 Years

33-157	W. Cartwright
33-177	F. Temple
36-612	J. McCall
42-102	A. Curry
59-244	W. Winiasz
59-568	C. Penniwell
66-139	B. Morris
67-396	F. Bagby
69-126	W. Eilback



(Top row) — A 25-YEAR SERVICE PIN is presented to E. Ditchburn, 42-45, by Supt. William B. Beatty.

(Second row) — SUPT. A. A. NORTON congratulates O. Martin, 68-5, on completion of 30 years service with the Company.

(Third row) — M. TORRES, 68-23, is presented with a 25-year service pin by Supt. A. A. Norton.

(Fourth row) — SUPT. JOHN WILKINSON is shown congratulating S. Chabin, 93-40, while presenting him with a 30-year service pin.

(Top row) — SUPT. JOHN WILKINSON is shown presenting J. Probst, 8-26, with a 30-year service pin.

(Second row) — WITH 30 YEARS OF SERVICE with the Company completed, R. Curry, 80-21, receives his service pin from Foreman James Brown.

(Third row) — FOREMAN ANDREW ADAM, 34-2500, who has rounded out 30 years with Sun Ship, is awarded his service pin by Supt. Raymond Flanagan.

(Fourth row) — W. SHARPLESS, 33-28, who has recently completed 25 years of service with the Company, receives his service pin from Chief Electrical Engineer Thomas Jackson.

Ships Big and Little Come to



(A) **LIBREVILLE** — Norwegian flag Liberty-Type cargo ship came to shipyard for drydocking, rudder and tailshaft work, painting and miscellaneous repairs.

(B) **NEW JERSEY** — T2 Tanker owned by The Texas Company. Built at Sun as Hull No. 439. Annual repairs.

(C) **ATLANTIC EXPORTER** — T2 Tanker owned by The Atlantic Refining Company. Built by Sun as Hull No. 480. Annual repairs.

(D) **TEXAS SUN** — The 11th anniversary of the **TEXAS SUN** found that vessel in Sun Shipyard not far from where she was launched on March 24, 1937. Her sponsor was Mrs. John G. Pew of Dallas, Texas. Went through World War II carrying precious cargo and aided largely in the war effort. In foreground is the pilot boat **DELAWARE**.

(E) **BARGE "OTCO NEWARK"** — Oil barge owned by the Oil Transfer Corporation. Drydocking, painting and hull damage repairs.

(F) **FERRYBOAT "CINCINNATI"** — Owned by the Delaware-New Jersey Ferry Company who operate ferryboats between Newcastle, Delaware, and Penns Grove, New Jersey. Damage repairs and drydocking were finished in good time and the ferry returned to service.

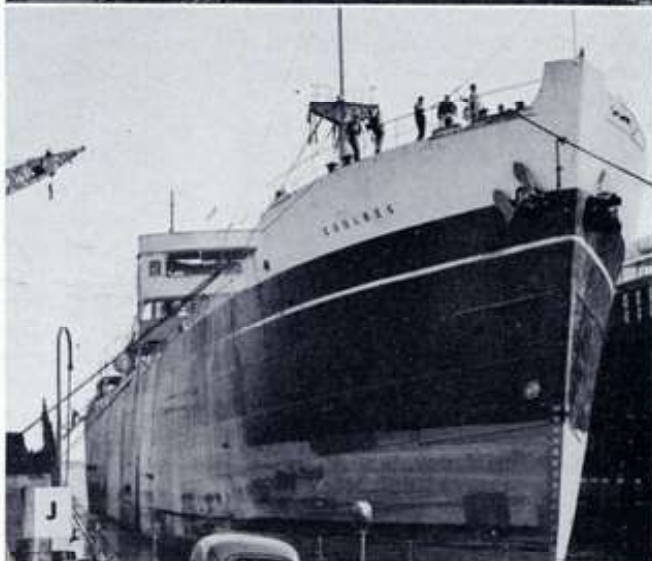
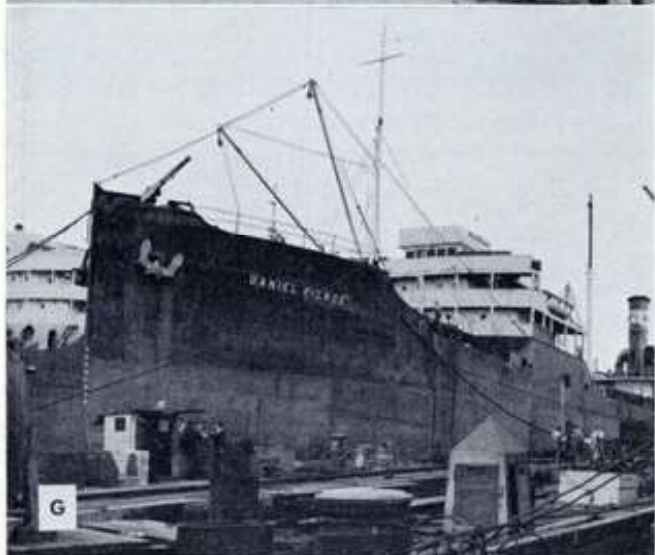
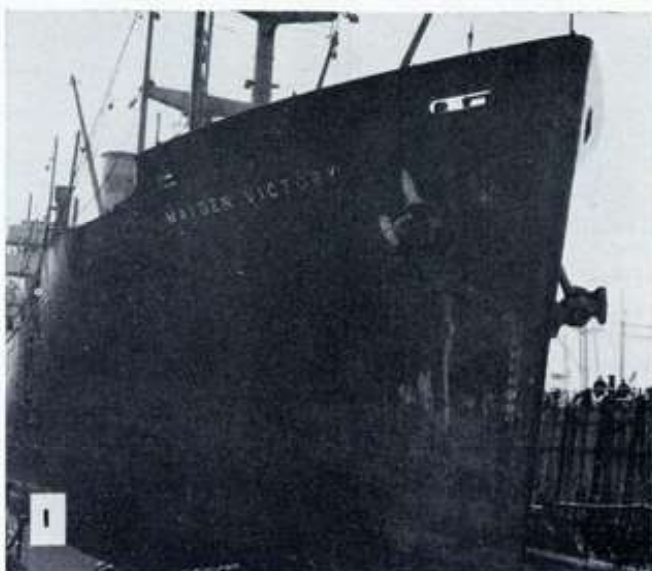
(G) **DANIEL PIERCE** — Tanker owned by the Sinclair Refining Company. Used by the Sinclair Company in their lubricating oil transportation. Extensive internal hull work and annual overhaul.

(H) **ESSO PITTSBURGH** — Built at Sun Ship as Hull No. 220 this tanker came to the shipyard for extensive machinery repairs. Vessel also was drydocked, painted and annual deck and machinery work performed.

(I) **MALDEN VICTORY** — Victory type cargo vessel operated by the Waterman Steamship Corporation which came to the drydocks for a quick repair job including the installation of a new propeller.

(J) **COULBERG** — This English flag cargo vessel came to shipyard as an emergency repair job having sustained propeller and side shell damage while in Philadelphia discharging cargo. A new propeller was removed

Yard for Checkup and Repairs



from the spare stowage aboard the vessel and installed together with a new tail shaft in record time and the vessel was returned to service with the least amount of delay possible.

(K) **HOOSIER STATE** — Liberty type cargo vessel operated by the States Marine Corporation came to the shipyard for drydocking, painting, installation of new propeller and tailshaft and voyage repair work.



INK SPOTS FROM THE HULL DRAWING ROOM

By Al Williams

Congratulations seem to be the order for this month's "Ink Spots."

Service anniversaries were celebrated recently when Granville Hallman received a pin for 30 years service with the Company, while Frank Pavlik received his 25 year service pin. The personnel ordered cakes, which were appropriately decorated for the occasion and presented to each.

Congratulations to John and Mrs. Dougherty on the birth of Jerald Michael at the Taylor Hospital on February 21. Jerald is the fifth child born to the Dougherty's. John insisted on a "J" being used in the spelling and all of the children have names beginning with "J."

Al Hubay passed out cigars recently when Mrs. Hubay presented him with a seven pound, seven ounce baby girl. They named her Janet Elizabeth. Janet was born at the

Chester Hospital on March 25 and mother and daughter are doing nicely.

It is a mystery to this reporter how some of the fellows found out, but we can report that John Filliben is engaged.

Our congratulations to the former Miss Anne Marshall, of the Engine Drawing Office, who, after her marriage on March 24, became Mrs. Benjamin H. Bean, Jr. Mr. and Mrs. Bean are residing at 618 West Seventh Street, Chester.

We welcome Charlie Trusk, who started work on March 24. Charlie is an experienced ship man.

Bill Deck, on completion of his time as an apprentice draftsman, will have approximately two months to work before receiving a ten-year service pin.

The Hull Drawing Softball Team, since receiving permission from John G. Pew, Jr. to use the Sun Ship diamond at 9th and Curry Sts., Sun Village, have gone ahead with setting up a schedule. Although the dates are tentative, the following games have

been scheduled:

Darby Moose Lodge, Shipfitters of 45 Dept. and the Norwood Fire House, and then there will probably be another game this year with the Springfield Republican Club, another team that was defeated last year. The boys of the team wish to thank those members of the Drawing Room who shared in the expense of the equipment.

34 COPPER SHOP

By Fisher & WorriLOW

Congratulations to our leader Ralph Denston on receiving his 25 year service pin.

Who is that sharp looking fellow with a Toni wave?

We have a coppersmith with two tool boxes and one old beat-up box wrench, newspaper, old rags and pair of old shoes in them.

Jim Simimons is building his own home in Folsom. The best of luck to you Jim.

Ask Jim who the best lead wiper is in the shop.

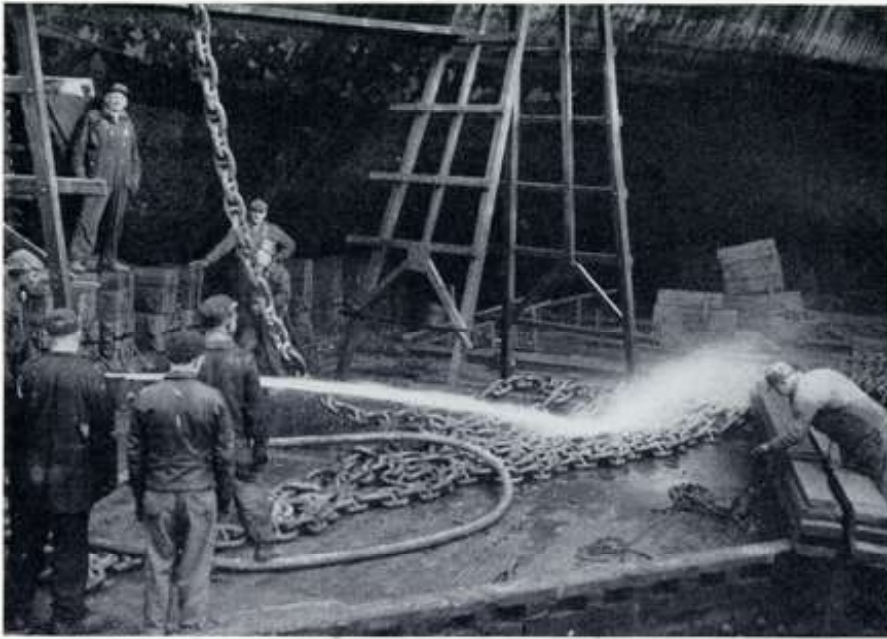


MARINE AND NAVY SCENE



ARMY SCENE

OUR JOE STARKEY, of 59 Dept., has just completed a set of nearly life size murals at Killen-Miles Post, Rockdale. He and other Sun Ship veterans are members. Former Sgt. Starkey has contributed numerous cartoons to OUR YARD and was a "Stars and Stripes" staff artist. He fought with the "Hell on Wheels" Division in Germany, France and Italy.



WASHING ANCHOR CHAIN is one of the interesting sights on the Dry Docks.

80 DEPT. STOREROOM

By Frank Thompson

We are glad to welcome back two members of the Storeroom, who have been out sick for the past several weeks. They are: Mrs. Plummer and Arthur Holman. Both have fully recovered and are looking in the pink again.

We would like to express our deepest sympathy to Frank Cullen and family on the death of his mother, who died at her home in Yeadon on April 2.

Ben Leflar tells us that John Phillips, Jack Donahue, Marshall Moody and Andy DiArmond are all suffering from the same ailment — "Codes" in the head. Quite a punster, Ben.

Ray Turner's chief relaxation, reading the daily newspaper at lunch time, took a setback the other day, and he had to do without one when the price was raised to five cents. However, it only lasted the first day for someone reportedly gave Ray the additional two cents and pledged to re-imburse him as long as the price of a daily newspaper exceeds three cents. They're the kind of friends to have Ray.

Frank Cullen and Andy DiArmond have teamed up in a mandolin and guitar routine. The other evening they had a jam session at Frank's home and from the neighbors response, it must have gone over in a big way. P.S. One neighbor moved the next morning, others it has been rumored, are looking for vacancies.

67 CLEANERS

By Major Palm

Cleaner of the Month: — Percy Young, who has 22 years service and is better known as "Old Horse." He moves around like a teenager. During winter "Old Horse" wears out six pairs of pants, four sweaters, three shirts, three hats and two pairs of shoes. He works at fire watching most of the time. He is well up in the 60's but doesn't show his age. We are glad to have a real guy around us and hope he will be around for a long time.

Tull, of third shift, smokes some fine smelling cigars.

"Limelight" Minor will soon be in shape for the Elks races.

Sun Bowlers are well represented at the National Bowling Tournament in Chicago.

Fellow Cleaners — Please watch for the Safety Slogan. You have a chance of winning if you memorize it.

Phillip "Halfchick" Pierson has the spring gleam in his eyes.

Val Jones picked the Philadelphia Eagles to win the baseball championship.

When anyone is shorthanded for men on third shift over the weekend and wants someone to work, don't forget Big Mack, he is always willing.

Ross (Glossy Top) Holland is a new member of the bald domes.

Dallas Harmon will please give us the definition of Jitterbug Champagne.

66 DEPARTMENT

By P. Embree

In last month's issue of OUR YARD, I said I would have an article to publish on, "The Proper Time To Plant And The Care of Your Garden," in this month's issue. Due to circumstances beyond my control, the article is not ready for release.

"Ross-Carrier" Bob is having a little trouble with his neck the last two weeks. As his boy told him, and we agree, you'll live Bob.

With the shipment of tanks being increased, Jim Ryan, Tom Brown's personal expeditor and co-ordinator, is a very busy man.

Personals: —

Baby Sitter Service — Sitter supplied day or night. See Frank Howard, drydock stagebuilder.

To F. S. — All is forgiven, come over, we need repairs, signed Joe.

Personal Problems — "We get the facts." H. Byers, "the fact getter" Nevergreen Lane, Newtown Square.

Pete Papi last week had an addition to his family. His daughter was married.

Another father lost a son. A. Martine, of the Carpenter Shop. His son married, "The girl next door"; none other than "Young" Martin of the Mold Loft.

Bill Roberts, our door check expert, has the door check on the office door speeded up so it gives you a boost on the way out. So move fast when leaving the office.

P. S. Here are the gardening hints: —

My garden is only a small patch but I try to get the best results with the least possible effort. As an example, I used to struggle to set bean poles. Then, I hit on the idea of having the telephone company put them in. Also I used to tug and pull harvesting beets and onions. Now I use ice tongs (lumber hooks would be better, but Mosser won't loan them). When the sun gets hot, I take it easy and just stand under one of my broccoli plants which grow like palm trees and imagine I'm down in Florida. When the season is well advanced, the real fun begins. Nearly all the big seed houses send out photographers for pictures for next year's catalogues and I meet some interesting fellows. So all in all I enjoy my little garden and I'm proud of it in a modest way.

91 DEPARTMENT

By Horace Obdyke

We are glad to welcome back Joe Spencer, George Lawler and Frank Dougherty. Give them a good handshake boys.

It has been reported that Harry Renz regrets having bought his car too soon. After riding in Larry Wroten's new Buick, Harry is just a bit unhappy. He hopes Larry will rejoin our department in the near future.

SPRING

April showers may bring May flowers
Flowers of all different strains,
But in spite of watchful hours
Come the colds and aching pains.
Soon the Sun will shine so brightly
All will be a different scene,
All will take their troubles lightly
Everything will be serene.

Comes the Spring in all its glory
Things will brighten every day,
All will be a different story
Everything will be so gay.
Gone will be the ills and sorrow
Which the Winter brings along,
And we'll welcome the tomorrow
When the birds will give us song.

Trees will join the lovely picture
As their foliage comes to view,
They will form a background fixture
For the flowers that bloom anew.
All throughout this glorious Season
Life will take a different trend,
And it's hard to find a reason
Why this picture has to end.

HORACE OBDYKE



*Our boys and girls need all the breaks
That we believe is due them,
So your Community Fund makes
A contribution to them;
The money you gave helps the Scouts,
The Y's and Boys' Clubs too—
'Twould do you good to hear the
shouts
Of thanks from them to you.*



No. 123 first of five L.S.T.'s purchased for scrapping arrived at North Yard April 5. She was towed from Charleston, South Carolina.

OFFICE CHATTER

By Markkanen and Scott

The marriage of Florence Bell and George King took place on April 10 at the Third Presbyterian Church in Chester. Florence was from Tabulating and had been with the Company for seven years. She is now making her home in Philadelphia. We wish you both the best of luck and happiness.

"Welcome To The Department" greetings are extended this month to Florence Melnychuk, who is just starting anew in the Key punch section of Tabulating. We also welcome Mary Waddell, Doris Frank, and Hester Archer.

Speaking of lovely brides, we would like to mention Jane Pietras Pryzwitowski, who was married on April 11.

Birthday Greetings are extended this month to Teresa DiPlacido on the 26th and Florence Melnychuk on the 18th.

The marriage of another Sun Ship girl took place at the First Baptist Church, Chester on March 24. She is the former Anne Marie Marshall, of the Engine Drawing Room. Anne became the bride of Benjamin H. Bean, Jr., of Philadelphia, who served three and one-half years in the armed forces. Their honeymoon was spent in New York City and they are now at home to their friends at 618 W. 7th Street, Chester.

At noon on March 31, Betty Shea, our telephone operator, was presented with a bouquet of red roses, and a cake to celebrate her birthday. Num-

ber of candles on the cake as given by Supts. Beatty and Flannigan was not correct.

A miscellaneous shower was given on April 6 for Jane Roberts, of the Stenographic Dept., by Peggy Jones, of the Purchasing Dept., and Helen Shallett, of Mr. Craemer's Office, and was attended by many of her Sun Ship friends. Jane was also taken to dinner at the Media Inn on Thursday, April 15 by the Stenographic Department girls and the orchestra obliged by playing appropriate selections for the bride-to-be.

MARITIME DAY

The President of the United States, beginning with 1933, has each year proclaimed May 22nd as National Maritime Day. The Governors of the many States have been requested to issue similar proclamations and the majority of them have taken the time and made the proclamation a special one for their own state, giving it an intimate touch and a special importance.

The selection of May 22nd is altogether appropriate for National Maritime Day. On that day, in 1819, Captain Moses Rogers took his ship SAVANNAH out of the Port of Savannah bound for Liverpool. Other ships had sailed from Savannah, other ships had sail for Liverpool but this ship was the first to hazard a voyage across the Atlantic with a steam engine as part of her propelling equipment.



TANGLED PIPES, valves, gratings and other material from scrapped ships make up this picture showing the activity of Supt. Beatty's wreckers.

36 MACHINISTS

By Dick Clendening

Since our last issue, 36 Dept. lost one of the old timers, George Calhoun, having left the Yard to go to Florida. We understand George really expects to make this change a permanent one as he sold out lock, stock, and barrel. A very capable mechanic and a popular fellow in the shop. He will be greatly missed by all. He takes with him all our best wishes for much future health and success.

At George's old work bench, we now have another old timer, Jimmy Galway, who has spent many years in 36 Dept. and whose ability, readiness to assist others, and quick wit have endeared him to all. A hearty welcome to the shop Jim, and we hope you find your new duties and surroundings to your liking and trust that we may have you with us in the shop for a great many years to come.

Ralph Dantonio, who came to us from 84 Dept. where he had worked since 1919, recently underwent an operation and we are pleased to report that while he found the convalescent period slow and painful, he is showing steady improvement and we are hoping that he will soon be back in the fold and that the future holds much good health for him.

Our old friend "Alabama" Beard is busy these days receiving congratulations on the birth of a daughter on Saturday, April 10. We are glad to report all doing very nicely and wish them health and happiness.

Al Gabris feels better now that his youngster is home from the hospital. We join Al in hoping that better health is now in store for his family.

Frank Semeister is busy again now on weekends, shipping his homing pigeons far and wide and then anxiously awaiting their return. He had several winners last year and we are hoping that his birds do even better for him this year.

Johnny and Dick are still deeply involved in their project at Swarthmore College but report that its completion is imminent now and they will probably soon be doing business at the old stand again.

59 DEPARTMENT

By C. DeTulio

Whitey Wolf and Clarkie are taking dancing lessons these days. You can find them among the missing when it comes to working weekends.

Louis Abbruzzesi is planning a trip to Italy on May 24. We wish you a nice trip Louie and don't forget to check up on some of that "foreign look" on the welded jobs you accuse us of doing over here.

Jack Tyler is back with us again, and after not doing any welding for two years, says every welder should rest up every other year, then he can really weld.

Jack Godo is always fighting with Russian Nick. Is it because Nick is getting old?

Waffle's Welding business is still coming along fine out Wayne way.

Big Miller is the guy who I'm told always takes the other guy's overhead.

"Reds" Moore has bought his new house. Good luck, "Reds," and let's have a house warming some time soon. Elmer Witt, "Reds'" brother-in-law has come back to the Yard again and hasn't changed a bit. Elmer will always lend a helping hand when you're in a tight spot.

If you've noticed a lot of sparks flying around the dry dock lately they were coming from our old friend, "Fireball" Bentley, who just returned from Nebraska. "Fireball" said he had a farm there, but would rather burn for Sun Ship.

For Sale: —

Five registered Pointer puppies, 10 weeks old. Phone Chester 2-9443 or see Shorty Bryant, Trailer Camp, Village Green.

One 22 cal. Marlin rifle, Model 39A, \$45.00. See Phil Primaldi, leader Boiler Shop, 59 Dept.

Could you guess the leader's name who was seen scratching slag off the weld with a fire axe? The same guy would like to know how you would count the ripples while welding with hot rod.

Frank Metz and Joe Loyko are planning to go fishing next weekend.



The finest catch of trout by Sun Ship anglers was reported by William Elliott, of the Sales Department. He and two companions, who went out during the opening days of the season, landed fourteen. Bill got one more than 11 in. in length.

33 DEPT. ELECTRICAL

By John F. Hefflefinger

Our shop was graced at Easter Time with a beautiful flower which was placed on the work table. Thanks Mac.

Our Charles Busby had the misfortune to hurt his finger on the punch press recently. We hope it's coming along O.K. Charlie.

And "Moon" Mullins has also found out that its a very poor way to stop gears by sticking a finger in them.

We hear Clay Bullock is on a raw egg diet. Seems from the way he rolled one the other day he must have thought it was hard boiled. Must have been rather sticky, Eh, Clay.

From the boisterous greeting Joe Leke gets when he appears in the shop, he must be very popular. And we have been told that minus the mustache he is a dead ringer for Newt.

Our Dick, The Mayor of Brookhaven, has had an epidemic of visits to the hospital lately. His wife was there for treatment and to top it off on his return from work one day found his little son had been bitten by a dog requiring another trip. We are glad to report all hands are fine now.

Chick Hance while taking his wife to the hospital had the ill luck to run into a lad on a bicycle. Nothing serious we are happy to report.

Welcome back, Bill Sharpless after your long siege of illness.

Poor Ducky Blair. He just got a new car and not being familiar with these modern gear shifts had a bit of trouble with it. Friend Roy came to his rescue and gave him some lessons. And from some comments we think he needs a lesson in observation. He complained of only getting one set of keys. We hear the other set was in the glove compartment all the time. Could it be the crane runners are slipping.

Clark, of construction is back with us after being out sick for quite a while. Good luck Jim.

Glad to see so many old faces back with us after the slack period layoffs.

J. Loper has finally tied it up with Eddie Cantor. He recently became a father of a baby daughter, his fifth. All girls. Congratulations.

Fitzgerald our happy phone man has been working under ground for

quite a spell, from reports. It's been over six weeks since ground-hog day Fitz. Time to come up and see what the sun looks like.

Harve and Moon of Armature shop have offered to take on all comers in a contest of darts. This offer is the result of last month's item. Wonder how this suits Bill.

John Marley has returned to Central Yard after being up in the North Yard for quite a period.

Amos Horn has finally received his new Plymouth.

Brownie is sporting one of his Christmas ties.

Bill Martin says he is now tied with Paul Herman in the Hammer situation. Buster Adams is proof if you need it.

Our Jack Hayden is looking for chess players. Anyone interested in this fine game please get in touch with Jack.

Geo. Milne reports fine progress on his new house and also says he has a fine boat for sale. See him at crane repair.

And Bob Cantwell has become seriously interested in trailers.

We learn Bill Lappin is entering politics up Ridley way. Best of luck Bill.

Last month this column gave Tool Room George credit for the way he keeps his shop. In return he states we

should mention the general cleanliness of 33 Shop recently and how the floor sparkles as those electrifying bristles from "Ham's" 20-inch dust remover glides over it. Well, one good turn deserves another. But "Ham" says he is waiting for a reply from Clem.

Pete Briggs says the boys should not be in any hurry on the fishing trips.

And in conclusion we must report that the farmers in our midst are now busily talking crops, and their progress.

PAINT SHOP

By H. Thompson

Captain Eilbeck, of the Paint Shop bowling team, is looking for more recruits for next season.

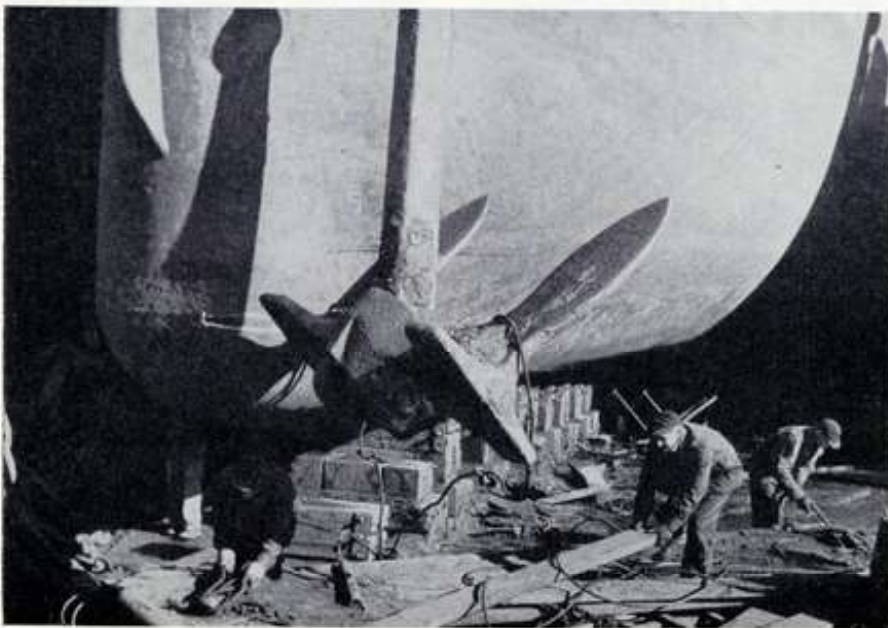
Big Dick Budinavich, who had been out of the plant because of sickness is improving.

It is reported that there are several possible entrants for the diaper derby.

Ivi Malseed is planning an early fishing trip.

One of the big jobs being handled by the Paint Shop is the repainting of the Shipways.

Ranks are swelling in our department. We welcome back numerous old employees including Walter Hancock, Roy Scott and P. Jalbert. There are some new faces also. Glad to see all of you.



LOOK AT THIS ANCHOR and compare its size with the men working on the dry dock. While they vary in weight depending on the size of vessel, the average for a ship of the type shown here is about 11,000 pounds.

34 DEPARTMENT

By Toots & Chick

Bert McGinnis has just returned to work after honeymooning for a couple of weeks.

Joe Rispoli is going to start a cheese factory. He loves to eat it so much and figured he could get a few of the boys around the shop for steady customers.

The walking, talking man, Charles (Adonis) Forwood broke out with the new look — a light gray burlap, I mean suit. He looked like a cross between a Spanish undertaker and a New York alderman. There were several comments about the suit but a lot of the boys were jealous. Some wanted to know where the potatoes were that came in that sack. However, if the Public Relations man keeps his promise and brings in his Mrs. Harris hat, the outfit will look much better.

Jim Akroyd's wife took him out the other evening for a little neon relaxation, in observance of his fiftieth birthday, according to "Windy Bill."

Charles (Toots) Thornton's wife has been trying to get him to clean and rake up the yard, but he never got around to it. A couple of weeks ago, Toots went down to Indian River to get some clams. He started to rake and Mrs. Thornton stood on the beach amazed seeing him rake about four acres of ocean bottom and without a

complaint. She turned and said to the youngest son, "If I told your father that was work, he wouldn't do it."

George (Grandpop) Clifton sprung out with a new pair of cheaters the other day. He got a neon flash on the gold coast and had to get glasses to overcome the bright lights. However, they only lasted a couple of days when the lens fell out.

We see the rest of the flock came back home to roost. All the sick have reported back to work: Ed (Frosty) Abbott, Harry (Porky) Fry and Frank Parsons. These boys have had a long spell of sickness and we all wish them the best of health in the future.

George Ives, the former Beau Brummell who lost his title recently, has moved in a house boat solidly set on piles on the Rose Valley road. He ordered a load of wood to make a pier and boardwalk and when it arrived he was very much put out. He expected a forest for his five dollars. After five or six hours of toting wood, he gave the balance to a fellow passing in a truck. In a couple of more years, he will have the stream dammed up and have a swimming pool to raise catfish.

Well so much for George in this issue. He hopes to have the house finished for his grandchildren when they grow up.

P. S. He is also a painter, paper hanger and jack of all trades.

Tom Dugan is trying to pull a fast one on the boys. He is going to get married but he isn't telling anybody where or when due to the isolated country in which he lives. It takes the news so long to get around that I guess we will have to wait until it is all over. We pity the girl, but we wish them the best of luck anyway.

Charles Costello finally got a clear weekend to put up a new rain spout. The old one blew down or fell apart in a big storm last summer. Of course, we have had some mean weekends since then but Charlie was expecting some of his buddies to help him. He got tired of waiting and fixed it himself with the aid of his eight year old son.

74 TOOL ROOM

By Hilda Ramont

Spring Cleaning: — Anyone in need of a helper can hire same in the person of Mose. He had quite a bit of practice lately. His wife has been very ill and Mose has been doing the household chores in expert fashion with the help of his son. We wish Mrs. Mousley a speedy recovery.

Mr. and Mrs. John Stevens recently spent an enjoyable weekend at Cape May where Steve participated in a deep sea fishing trip. The haul was good — 15 flounders, 2½ lbs. each.

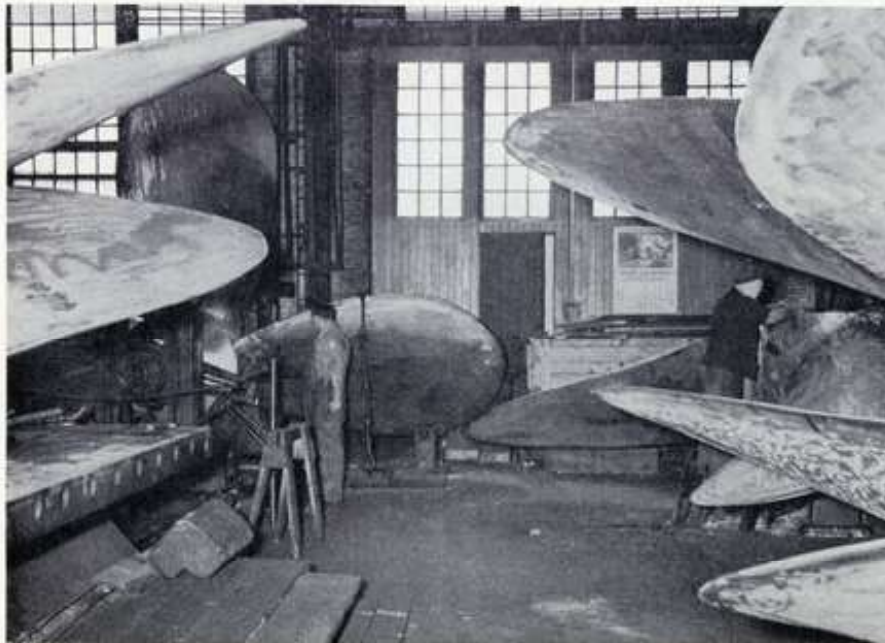
Mr. and Mrs. Frank Cowan have had as their house guests their daughter and son-in-law from Miami Beach, Florida.

Reports from the Dry Dock. Charlie Law is in need of some pep. Jones and Bramble are on the coaching side and Harold Radabough has taken on a new job as baby sitter.

Mr. Crawford can be seen strolling with his little grandson Dandy anytime. Charlie Wright, the undefeated dart thrower, is ready for an opponent.

Bob Lee, the fisherman, has a new hobby. Recently to Jack he presented a photo of the seeing eye dog for future use.

Ziggie Roblinski has acquired the new look. Each Tuesday night he can be seen in his navy blue uniform, heading toward Eddystone (Naval Reserve).



FIVE GLISTENING ships' propeller wheels are shown in this corner of the Wetherill Plant, where workers are putting on the finishing touches.

LOST — Fountain pen; striped black and grey. Contact Editor, "Our Yard."

45 SHIPFITTING DEPT.

By Jack Grieco

Peach and pear trees in full blossoms—grass ready for mowing—flowers blooming—gardeners emerging from their winter hibernation to start digging and working in the good earth—a young man's fancy turns (to of all things) *women*—House cleaning—preparations for that June wedding—fishing gear being taken from the attic and overhauled—the family car getting an "elbow grease" job—Yes, 'Tis Spring—the most beautiful season of the year."

And speaking of spring, we hear that George (565) Gallagher, and "Shorty" (Dome) Cahoon have at last shed their "jaegers" till next fall.

We understand since Jack (Pappa) Doyle has memorized Judy Canova's theme son, "GO TO SLEEPY LITTLE BABY," he has no trouble in lullabying Baby Marie to sleep.

Basil (Walking Man) Greismeyer has demanded that Gallagher switch to tea because coffee is too strong for his system. Cheer up Bas, maybe your old pal Joe Anderson will come back on day shift in the near future.

Lou (Builder) Chessman still has that Springfield abode for sale. "Why not chance it off Lou, and give us all a shot at it?"

"Dazzling Doris" of Norton's office, and hubby Bill have purchased a new house at 24th & Madison Streets. "Best of luck with your new home Doris and Bill."

Clayt (Mustachio) Mudge is so short—he has to put elevator shoes on to sit down.

George (Lug) Kilgore says he always wears two pair of pants when he goes golfing, in case he gets a "hole in one."

Jerry and Evelyn of Payroll continue to swamp us with bad charges. "Ease up, will you gals?"

Genial Frank Ryan says, "That people with itching palms are supposed to get something—if their heads itch—they've got it."

Those wrinkles on Bill (Dry-Dock) Rouke's brow came from figuring out N.A.'s. "Cheer up Bill, you still have Garvey."

Art Millay has a change of wardrobe for every kind of weather, however, this rainy weather has him grounded from his pet hobby—his plane.

The \$64.00 question, "Where did

Frank Hoot acquire the new panama—who borrowed his stetson?"

We often wonder how Vince Gerard keeps that Ronald Colman mustache so straight. "Whoozyer barber Vince?"

Of all things—Sam (String-bean) Mitch spends all his off-time sleeping—a waste of time we call it. "Wake up Sam and give the gals a break."

Folks: "Did you know there are splinters on the ladder of success, but you won't notice them unless you are sliding down."

Wee Bit O' Nonsense
or

Smile—Dern Yuh

It was rush hour, the bus was very crowded and a lady noticed a man sitting next to her with his face buried in his hands.

"Pardon me sir," she asked, "are you ill?"

"No," he muttered, "I just hate to see all those ladies standing."

Then there was a man who pleaded insanity, said he was a fish.

So the Judge sent him up the river—and put him in the can.

Daisy: "My boy friend must be Irish mother, his ring is turning green."

Mother: Hmmm, "Must be a Shamrock."

Mother: "Junior, wash your hands."

Junior: "Aw gee, both of them?"

Mother: "No, just one. I'm anxious to see how you do it."

A bargain is a good-bye. A good-bye is a farewell. A farewell is to part. To part is to leave. My boyfriend left me without a goodbye. He was no bargain anyway.

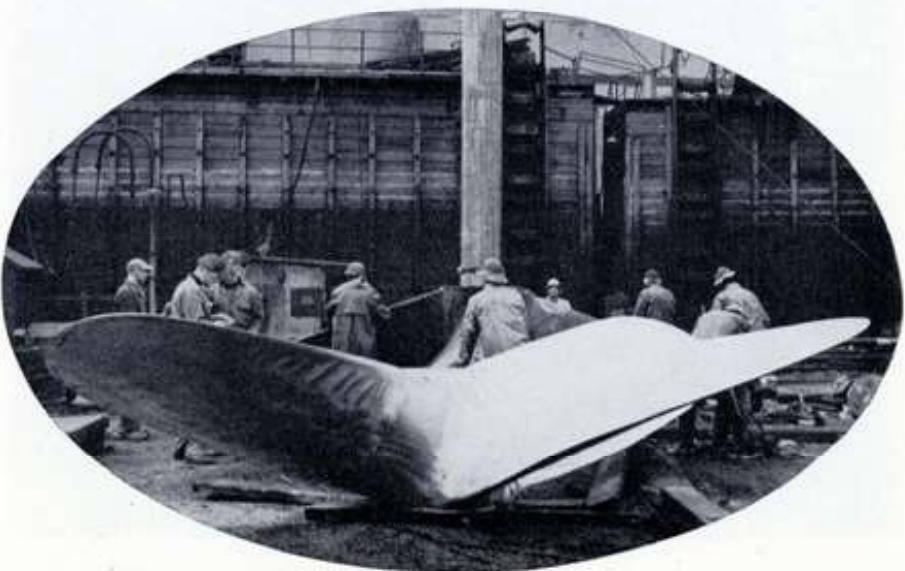
The fact that my former laundryman played the horses regularly was none of my business, I thought, and then came the dark day when he went out to the race track and lost MY shirt.

AND SPEAKING OF HORSES: They're off! COTTIE and FLEABITE have been scratched—HIGHTIDE is moving in fast—SALLY RAND is showing plenty—LIL ABNER and DAISY MAE neck and neck—Oops—JOLSON is down on one knee—LIFEBUOY is in a lather—LOLLY-POP sticks to the rail—LEMON is in a tight squeeze—CA-BOOSE is in the rear—now it's WESTERN UNION coming to the wire—and the winner—SADSACK by a nose.

And that folks winds up another conglomeration of thisa and thata, so "I'll hang my close on this line," by all singing:

"MY WIFE TALKS IN HER SLEEP—SO I SENT HER HOME TO MUTTER."

Cheerio 'til next month.



FITTING SHAFT to propeller wheel calls for plenty of skill.

Preserving the American Tradition

(Continued from Inside Front Cover)

founded." It has come about that today freedom is imperiled and our traditions are in jeopardy. Liberty is fighting for its life in the modern world. It has been stated, and I think authoritatively that only three billion of the twenty-five billion people who have lived in recorded history have known the blessings of liberty. In Greece, for a short time in Rome, in the north countries, in the low countries, in Switzerland, in England, in France, and in America has freedom burned most brightly. Only these people and a few others perhaps, have lived under that blessed philosophy of freedom where the soul of man is sacred, where he can look up as a free man under the sun. The vast majority of humanity have lived in darkness, with men regarded as chattel, as pawns of the state, unable to call their souls their own. And sadly the light of freedom has been growing dim and in some places has gone out entirely.

Under the guise of liberalism (Oh, liberalism, what crimes are committed in thy name?) crass reaction in the form of the police state, the super-state offering bread and circuses, menaces human freedom. Free man standing alone unshackled before God is becoming a rarity as totalitarianism, more ruthless perhaps than any that have preceded it, threatens to overcome us. Some autocracy takes the form of dominance of one man as in the case of Hitler or the tyrants of the ancient world who allocated to themselves life and death authority over their subjects. Other autocracy is in the form of the mass manipulated by a cruel few who brook no resistance to the satisfaction of their insensate lust for power. The Soviet or police state, moreover, does not limit its political activities to its own national boundaries but in other nations bores from within by a "cold" war in the attempt to destroy free society.

Once an immortal character named Paul Revere rode through the night shouting his warnings to the sturdy farmers of the Middlesex countryside. By a rude bridge that arched the flood they fired a shot around the world and at Concord and Lexington thrilled the world by establishing the principal of the free man.

Today the spirit of Paul Revere rides again. This time in the form of a long, sleek, streamlined train called "The Freedom Train," bearing the precious documents which made us a nation. By day and night it speeds across this land, carrying to cities and towns everywhere the precious charters of our liberty, the Declaration of Independence, the Constitution, the Bill of Rights. Everywhere hushed crowds, awed and reverent, gaze upon these immortal documents conceived in courage and dedicated in the blood of heroes. Again the sturdy American heart is summoned to rise up and see to it that the freedoms won at Valley Forge, at Bunker Hill, at Lexington, and sealed by the blood of the heroes of Chateau-Thierry, Verdun, Normandy, Iwo Jima, and battlefields everywhere shall not be lost; that "the government of the people, by the people, and for the people, shall not perish from the earth."

Highly appropriate is it, therefore, that on this Thanksgiving Day we, representing the oldest Church in New York, the most ancient, continuous Protestant Church in

America, having behind us three hundred nineteen years of glorious history and being part of that great stream of freedom out of which this country was created, should meet and solemnly re-echo the words of the Psalmist, "O give thanks unto the Lord . . . To him which led his people through the wilderness . . . and gave their land for an heritage."

It is fitting and proper in the solemnity of these times, as the battle for freedom grows more intense, that we Christians out of whose spiritual heritage freedom grew and in whose faith it alone can be maintained, should pledge ourselves before God to preserve inviolate and deliver to our posterity the sacred American tradition.

What are the essential elements of this heritage which we would preserve? Basically two fundamental concepts underlie the American structure of government; the sovereignty of God as the Ruler of this land, and the sacredness and supreme worth of the individual human soul.

These two majestic ideas formed to make this nation and together constitute the heart of our heritage.

Broadly speaking the American tradition flowed down two streams. One stream took its rise in the teachings of Socrates, Aristotle and Plato. These great thinkers discovered an idea unique in the intellectual history of the human race. They discovered the concept that the human mind is sacred, that it is, and of a right ought to be forever free, that no man has the right to make a slave of the mind of another man.

At first this concept applied only to the free men of the ancient world, that small and select group at the top of society. Greece and Rome were built upon slave labor. Only the patricians, the moneyed men, the clergy, the hereditary classes were brought under this idea of the sacredness of the human mind. However when the principle was promulgated that one human mind is sacred and therefore free, gradually in the very nature of things this concept permeated the masses. It led to the establishment of a principle which was to bring about one of the greatest concepts in the history of the world; namely, the freedom of the human mind. This idea was lost during the dark ages but was found again during the period of the renaissance when by the discovery of printing and the wider dissemination of knowledge the teachings of the ancient classicists gained currency among scholars. Moore, Milton, Erasmus, and others were thrilled by these ancient but newly rediscovered concepts.

A man named Dr. Small set up a school in Edinburgh, later transferred his activities to Williamsburg, Virginia. His school was doubtless primitive, with rough wooden benches, but at those benches sat very likely lads, Monroe, Jefferson, Randolph, and others. Into their eager minds he poured this philosophy of the sacredness of the intellect of man. Finally came a day at Philadelphia when with golden pen young Tom Jefferson wrote into the greatest political instrument of history this revolutionary, utterly unique principle, that nobody has a right to put shackles on a human mind. Thus one great stream had washed upon the American continent.

The other great stream took its rise in the teachings of

a man named Moses. Standing upon some great rock in the wilderness he proclaimed that God had instructed him to tell his men who hitherto had lived in slavery that they were, in their own souls, utterly sacred and as such no man had a right to enslave them. Wonderingly, incredulously, they felt the welts on their backs made by the overseers' whips. With disbelieving eyes they examined the marks on their wrists made by the shackles they had worn so long and which only lately had been struck from their wrists.

Never again, said Moses, must you allow a man to shackle or whip you, for said he, "You are created in the image of God." You are just a little lower than the angels. You are not chattel. You are not property. You are not any man's beast of burden. You are immortal beings and into you Almighty God has breathed the breath of life. Your souls are eternal and immortal. You are free men. You are spiritual kings in your own right.

He instructed the Jewish father that every evening at his tent door he should remind his sons of this dignity of the human being.

Thus it went across the centuries until finally there came walking into the human story a great sun-crowned, radiant soul who amplified this teaching, who told men they are brothers and sons of a common Father. He told men they should know the truth and the truth should make them free. He uttered wise sayings, all dealing with the greatness and dignity of the human soul touched by God. These sayings were taken down and later gathered together in a book.

Men put this book under their arms and set forth in little ships across a stormy sea, driven not by the winds that raged the Atlantic and caught the sails of their little boats, but driven by the mighty conviction that as sons of God nobody could make slaves of them. Something within them drove them across trackless wastes to an inhospitable shore that they, unhampered by the autocracy of men, could worship God, their Father, in all the dignity of free men. Thus landing upon an immortal rock they consecrated this new land to the ideal of the greatness and sacredness of the human soul and the spiritual worth and value of men. Thus, another great stream had washed upon the American continent.

At the confluence of these two streams was formed a political and social entity, completely new in human history, that had never before been attempted, because hitherto it had never come into the mind of man by philosophy or even in his dreams. Never had a nation been established upon a religious and philosophical base. It was revolutionary, it was unique. But there was a strange power in it all. In a century and a half out of this fertile soil was produced more wealth, more freedom, more human happiness than ever in the history of mankind. So greatly did this impress the most colossal figure ever to arise among us who was himself in his person and achievement the living embodiment of the kingship of the common man that Abraham Lincoln said, "This is the last best hope of the earth."

If that was true when the emancipator uttered those words, doubly true is it today when freedom perishes in

land after land where it has lived so long, when the economy of the world is warped and broken, when this nation has become the trustee of civilization, the dispenser of wealth and teacher of skills for the recreation of the world. Thus it is that free men should assiduously pledge themselves to preserve that which is to all men of most value today, the American tradition.

We are solemnly reminded of the words of an Irish patriot, John Philpot Kern, accounted by some the greatest political advocate since Cicero, who back in 1790 declared: "The condition under which God hath given liberty to man is eternal vigilance; which conditions, if you break, servitude is at once the consequence of your crime and the punishment of your guilt."

In the peril in which freedom today finds itself, we must seriously remind ourselves on this Thanksgiving Day that its survival depends upon our earnest thought, our wise action, and our deep faith.

The valuable result of the American tradition and indeed its demonstration has been in the freedom and infinite development of the individual man which it has stimulated. Strong, self-reliant, independent people became characteristic of our basic tradition. James Truslow Adams points out that the size, the ruggedness, and the magnificence of the country, itself, tended to produce this type of person. The vast plains, the towering mountains, the impenetrable forests made of this a great, lonely, man-sized land, and it was only natural that it should produce giants, stalwart men of freedom.

It was characteristic that they should think of themselves as masters of the state. They believed in law, order, and government, but the purpose of government as they saw it was not to control the people, but to serve them. They had seen altogether too much of big government nosing into the intimate life of the people and controlling their movements, even supervising their thoughts. In this great, vast land, where was wealth beyond their dreams, they determined to have only enough government to keep the peace and to see that man lived together in honor and conducted themselves according to the rules which they, themselves, established and which were not imposed by any outward authority. One can only imagine what the early Americans would have thought of the bureaucratic era where agency was piled upon agency, the total effect of which was to minutely supervise the activities of the people until the people themselves were crushed beneath the complicated minutia of a sprawling government. These men believed and handed down their belief until it became a part of the very blood stream of America, that government is the servant, not the master of the people.

On one occasion during the height of the New Deal era on a train one day I fell to talking with a man who confessed he was a bureaucrat, an employee of one of the innumerable agencies of a bureau in Washington. Our discussion which was amicable enough soon revealed our conflicting philosophies. This gentleman rather dramatically asked, "Do you see me?"

I replied that I did.

"Well," said he, "you are looking upon the government of the United States."

To this rather astounding statement, I asked, "Were you elected by the people?"

"No," he replied, "I was not elected." But somebody had appointed him.

"Was the man who appointed you elected by the people?"

"No," he admitted, "he was not but he was in turn appointed by someone else."

I finally pushed him back until he declared that his authority stemmed from the President, who by executive order created his position and thereby he was in essence the government of the United States.

Assuming the same dramatic pose and attitude, I asked, "Do you see me?"

He replied that he did; whereupon I said, "You are looking upon the real government of the United States," for I pointed out — "I and one hundred forty-eight million others like me, are the uncrowned rulers of this land and our authority is derived not from the President but from God." We create the President. We are not his servants or the servants of his infinite bureaus. We are the rulers of this land. We are the government of the United States. Let Americans never forget that. Let tyranny tremble in our presence.

All power originates from the people and free government is only by consent of the people. This is primary American doctrine. This knowledge is part of the rudimentary equipment of the citizen. He has been taught this since childhood. It is of the essence of freedom but it seems to have been forgotten today by the sneering partisans of the big state, the paternalistic super-government which assumes to know more about what the people need than the people themselves. Super government smiles tolerantly from its assumed superiority but the people may be trusted to know what is good for them, and thanks be to God, they have not yet been corrupted in their thought to the false, undemocratic, reactionary idea that big government is a panacea for the ills of the world. The people still believe that free men know how to govern themselves.

The solution of America's problem is not in terms of big government, nor big capital, nor big labor, but it is in big men over whom nobody stands in control but God.

It is passing strange how some people have lost their faith in the ability of free men to govern themselves. Our forefathers left Europe to follow the star of empire across the seas to this Western land. Perhaps they did not know it, but even then civilization in Europe was in the beginning of decadence. The colossal achievements of the Victorian era were yet to come as a final burst of glory of European civilization. But instinctively they knew, though they could not define it that the pattern of the future lay elsewhere.

Thus they established here a great, free economy. Now because we have encountered some difficulties, some among us seem to have concluded that we should go back to Europe for types of governmental philosophy which

have failed wherever tried. They look to Russia, for example, which has never produced any wealth or creative values worth speaking of and say with eager impetuosity, "Ah, there is what we want for America." Foolish men who would barter away the priceless heritage for a mess of pottage. This free society has demonstrated its value and its workability by the enormous, astounding industrial, mercantile and scientific civilization it has produced. Never in all the history of the world have there been research laboratories where such wonders have been wrought. Never anywhere have men developed the genius to create astounding marvels out of the earth, even out of the air around them. The story of Aladdin's lamp is dull in comparison with the magic of American free enterprise. Nowhere else in history has the average man been able to live like a king, himself the beneficiary of wealth and the possessor and controller of the same.

Consider, for example, just one contribution of America, the automobile. Thirty-four states of the Union *each* have more automobiles than all of Russia. Seven states each have more than Germany, or Great Britain, or France, or Italy. California has more automobiles than Great Britain, France, and Italy combined.

The Ford automobile company alone has built over thirty million motored vehicles. In all the rest of the world there are only six million of all makes of cars combined. Ford built his business with no capital, except courage, and no resources, except resourcefulness. He demonstrated on a world scale that it is possible to make more money, pay higher wages, and reduce costs all at once; investor, worker and consumer all gaining and none losing by the process.

The motor car business alone sprouted business after business. It furnished markets for petroleum, rubber, steel, synthetics, metal, cotton, glass and hundreds of other industries. It caused this nation to be spanned by the most marvelous system of highways in the history of mankind. American industry has done more to raise the wages of labor and the condition of the common man than a million Karl Marxs with their communistic manifestoes. They talked about it. American business did it.

Samuel B. Pettengill says, "Socialism, fascism and communism would not have a chance to outlive this generation if they were not financed and subsidized at home and abroad from the earnings, ideas and inventions of individual competitive enterprise."

In this land of wealth with only 6% of the world's land area, we have 35% of the world's railroads, 60% of the world's telephones, 66% of the world's wealth and more. Our unemployed, even when they were on relief, had greater buying power than the employed in other lands. We have been thinking negatively of the American system. Let us think positively about it and see it for what it is, the greatest system ever devised in the history of mankind, with all its faults, and this system grew out of the philosophy of freedom.

We, in America, with less than 7% of the people of the world possess 50% of all the wealth and income of the world. At the same time we have doubled the share of the

national income that goes to the workers of our land, raising it from 38% in 1850 to more than 80% in 1929, and according to the most reliable figures at the present time, 85% of the national income goes to the workers. No other nation on the face of the earth has ever done anything like this and yet some people think our society is a failure.

What is wrong with it that they wish thus to change it? Is it the mere fact that there may be and indeed are racial and discriminatory matters for which we must find improvement? Is it because there have been and are selfish men and injustices? Is it possible that they see no discrimination in communism, no cruelties of class, no selfishness? Are they so superficial in their thinking that they would destroy the system which in the crisis of the world at the present moment has to be depended upon by all humanity to feed the starving people of the world. If this economy were to go down it would carry all humanity with it. The men who would topple the pillars that hold up this state would bring the entire economy of the world crashing into ruins upon their heads.

It is curious and sad the way the intellectual climate of this country has changed. Once we roared like lions for liberty, now we bleat like sheep for security. Whenever difficulty comes upon us, the only solution that many of our leaders can think of is to re-establish controls—controls over prices, controls over commodities. They apparently no longer have faith in the operation of a free economy. But the cause of high prices is not hard to understand. It arises in large part from governmental manipulation of money and credit, but they never think of stopping that. It arises in large part from the enormous expenses of government, but it never occurs to them to reduce expenses. That would put certain people out of jobs and would reduce the voting strength of the party in power. It never seems to occur to some people to consider simple propositions in economics as, for example, the fact that at the present time there is a twelve and a half billion dollar excess of exports over imports. That means that twelve and a half billion dollars have been paid by American industry to the American people and because this amount of goods is being shipped abroad, there is created a dearth of goods by that amount in this country for which this vast sum of money might be spent. It amounts therefore, to twelve and a half billion dollars of inflation money for which no goods are available for purchase. People having lost the old ideas of frugality insist upon spending this money with the result that goods being scarce, prices naturally go up. But then this is just plain, common sense economics and in our "enlightened" society this is perhaps too simple for the theorists who wish to exploit difficulty to gain control of our nation.

Reduce government spending and adopt a systematic

plan for paying off the public debt; make it possible for industry to plow back earnings and increase output, set aside restrictions on individual productivity and various other sound economic procedures, and high prices will gradually be adjusted.

The second great pillar of the American tradition is the sovereignty of God. Always from the very beginning Americans have recognized Almighty God as their Supreme Ruler. He towers above the State. Indeed the fact of God's rulership and guidance is inextricably intertwined in the fundamental laws of our land. The American republic is predicated upon the Divine will and the precepts of Jesus Christ. Washington, the father of our country, tells us that through all the vicissitudes of the formation of America he could see evidences of "a great hand" guiding, leading, protecting and directing. One of his most characteristic statements was "The event is in the hand of God."

God's overshadowing presence has ever been recognized in American history. On one of the most fateful days in our national life the greatest figure in our history stood upon the field of Gettysburg and declared that "This nation under God shall have a new birth of freedom." That has always been the basic philosophy of the American, that under God our freedom shall be preserved. Under God our freedom shall develop. Under God shall we make our progress. Under God shall we develop human happiness.

It is a solemn fact with which Americans must seriously conjure that when faith in God declines, faith in the state is sure to take its place. One of the most serious intellectual tendencies of our time is the elimination of the thought of God from public affairs. This is done, so we are informed, in the interest of liberalism. The explanation seems to be that while we may entertain our private faith in God, His Name must be eliminated publicly for fear that it might give offense to someone who does not hold our views of God. This is rather strange inasmuch as Catholics and Jews, as well as Protestants, worship the same God, the God of Abraham, Isaac, and Jacob, the God of Moses, the God of Jesus Christ, St. Paul and St. Peter.

Long ago William Penn said, "Unless we are governed by God, we will be governed by tyrants." Man must have a God. If he abandons the God of the Old Testament and the New Testament, there is only one God, therefore, that will take the place of the Divine Being thus relegated, and that is the super-state, which is in essence the deification of man. Piteously then free men will quail before the colossal power of the state, their freedom gone.

Deeply rooted in the American tradition is the idea of the sacredness of human personality and the sovereignty of God. Upon these two pillars rests American freedom. Let us resolve that our prayers and our service be given to the perpetuity of these sacred principles which make for human freedom and the well-being of mankind. Let us again pledge ourselves to the preservation of the American tradition.

FINAL SCORE OF THE APRIL SAFETY SLOGAN CONTEST - 17 TO 33

**** 17 BUCK-WINNERS - 33 MEN DOUBLE-CROSSED THEIR DEPARTMENTS ****

* 4-226	* 8-231	* 8-412	* 30B-20	* 30S-2093	* 33-31
* C. LOTT	* J. FOWLER	* J. HOOTS	* L. HARRIS	* J. BROWN	* G. EVANS
* 33-321	* 33-1011	* 34-213	* 34-232	* 36-357	* 36-280
* C. HULINGS	* J. MINK	* J. PLUTA	* G. LAVERY	* J. GAMBLE	* J. MOULDER
* 36-514	* 36-738	* 36-775	* 42-63	* 45-67	* 45-241
* D. HERBSTER	* H. SMITH	* J. TAYLOR	* E. WEAVER	* C. WILLIAMSON	* J. GREIN
* 46-314	* 47-98	* 47-220	* 47-277	* 47-836	* 47-2907
* J. QUESBERRY	* W. WRIGHT	* H. HANSEN	* R. COLBERT	* F. PIENCKO	* A. HAIGH
* 55-71	* 58E-83	* 59-127	* 59-264	* 59-1248	* 59-505
* D. SCHOCKLEY	* E. STRZALA	* G. McDONALD	* W. WHITE, JR	* R. KIRVEN	* A. KRAUSS
* 59-992	* 59-4587	* 60-211	* 66-117	* 66-237	* 67-244
* S. PETKA	* J. KASTER	* M. MARSICH	* H. McGLINN	* A. DOWNES	* M. MORSE
* 67-495	* 67-2163	* 67-2110	* 68-64	* 68-98	* 69-110
* W. BARRETT	* H. HOLMES	* C. JONES	* J. McGOWAN	* W. MURTAUGH	* S. ROBLES
* 74-73	* 75-79	* 80-20	* 80-143	* 81-79	* 84-53
* H. TODD	* N. BOYER	* J. MAZOY	* N. FRIEDMAN	* D. BROWN	* R. LOCKWOOD

* 65-90
* F. BUTKIEWICZ *

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