



"I picked 'em
f'yu, Mommy."

Our Yard

SUN SHIPBUILDING & DRY DOCK CO., CHESTER, PA., MAY 1959

Memo from John G. Pew, Jr.

Got a Minute To Help Shape a Life?

Like about the weather, most of us sit around and talk about preventing juvenile delinquency without doing much about it. Some of those that talk the most, do the least.

Now comes an excellent chance for some who are really interested in helping boys get off on the right foot—interested enough to give a little time to it—to put their good intentions to practice. And have some fun at the same time.

YOU WANNA LEAD A BAND? Seems to me that was a popular question a few years back. Here's your chance. Where? Well, don't get impatient, just keep on with your reading.

Do you like to work with models—and before I get killed in the rush, allow me to say these are models of ships, airplanes, cars and the like—? Got the stamp collecting bug? Are you good at bending the bow (and this is not generally accepted, I-bow-type, of bending)? Maybe you like general recreation.

If you say yes to any of these, the YMCA in Chester has a job for you. It pays large dividends in gratitude of young people whose knowledge and experience have been enriched by knowing you; in the good feeling that comes with thinking you've done somebody else some good.

The band leader should be able to direct the boys in playing their instruments and in singing. A good pianist is needed also. This group is being developed for radio.

In all these groups except archery the boys are ten to twelve years old. Leaders also are needed for the model-building club, the recreation club and the stamp club. There is a need for a leader who will come in and develop a Hi-Y Club program. There are plenty of boys.

The archery is a family affair. In fact, it is called the family club. Someone with archery as a hobby, especially if his wife and children are in it with him, would have a ball in such a situation.

So anyone who qualifies, give this some serious thought, will you? Even if it requires re-arranging your schedule a little, you'll certainly find it is worth it.

Go to the YMCA and ask for Fred MacFadden, Jr., tell him you heard he needed some help and tell him what you can do. The hours probably can be arranged to your satisfaction.

Yours on behalf of the junior grade citizens.

John G. Pew, Jr.

Yard Was Slightly Anemic This Trip

Came the bloodmobile and home it went—half empty.

The score for the entire visit (April 7 and 8) according to Safety Engineer Gilbert Widdowson's figures, was 362 pints as against 416 for last September.

Now 362 may sound like quite a few pints of blood and no one will dispute it. But 508 pledged to appear and only 438 showed up. Of these 76 were rejected,

(EDITOR'S NOTE: This is the type of thing that should make every blood donor at Sun Ship glad to be part of the program. It is especially fitting that Mrs. Coonan should have been the recipient of this aid as Kas is one of the three girls in the entire plant who has been a donor.)

Sun Ship Blood Bank

Attention: Mr. Gilbert Widdowson

I want to thank you once again for the blood supplied to my mother during her recent illness. Both she and I are most grateful to you for helping us at a time when the blood was so very much needed. Many thanks.

Sincerely,

s/ Kas Coonan, 91-470

713 Kerlin St.
Chester, Pa.

This past January, Mrs. Hahn was admitted to the Chester County Hospital where she underwent a serious operation on her back. She had to have four pints of blood. It was provided at once—no fuss, no red tape.

We both want you to know that we are very grateful to all of you who so unselfishly roll up your sleeves when the bloodmobile visits the yard. We are also grateful for our dependent's hospitalization plan for picking up the check for most of the hospital bill.

Our dependent's hospitalization plan is one of the best, and if any you don't have your dependents covered by it, take care of it at once—then hope you never need it.

Robert "Whitey" Hahn



RED BADGE OF COURAGE, it might be called, little pin George Ives is pinning on Ann Earnshaw. She had just contributed 11th pint of blood during visit of Bloodmobile, April 7 and 8. Margaret Miller, with a donor record similar to Ann's (I don't have it written down, she said), is seeing to it that pin is on straight.

Sweepin's from Bentley's Broom

By L. "Fireball" Bentley

Time: 0830

Place: #4 Shipway

Operation: Blood Bank

It was a nice day. The early morning sun felt fine as we headed toward #4 Shipway where soon there was to begin a drama. A drama that could mean the difference between life and death to a perhaps unknown person.

Inside, we found everything arranged and in good order for the task ahead—that of relieving all the healthy donors of one pint of that precious life-giving fluid.

At 0835 we were seated at the receiving desk giving the usual information as to place of birth, weight, height and etc.

It was 0840 when we moved to the next station where a thermometer was promptly thrust under the tongue and the pulse taken. So far, so good. Nothing to be afraid of. After the necessary remarks were made on the card, it was time to move on to the place where one

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mostly for causes of the moment—mainly colds. With that per cent of rejections there would have been about 430 pints if the 508 had showed.

And where were the girls? Only three of the crowd showed up and they still are circulating, alive and well and showing no ill affects. Girls! You can shut your eyes if you don't like the sight of blood but let's get out there in September as though we know we are living in the

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OUR YARD — Sun Shipbuilding & Drydock Co., Chester, Pa. — Vol. XVIII, No. 9

MAY 1959 — Office: Maritime Bldg. — Phone 471

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Ann Smedley, Secretary

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



Across the Counter

80 Department

By Len Buscaglia

TRIBUTE TO MOTHERS—Though in the beautiful month of May we have set aside one special day to honor our mothers, every day is Mother's Day. Who can take her place? The toddling child about to take its first step, the youngster ill abed, the teenager's first prom, the soldier home from his duty, the prodigal—all look for that smile of approval or reach for her helping hand. Mirrored in her face is seen a soul good and pure and sweet, undefiled by the distractions or pressures of the world.

IN OUR WORLD—No man can answer for his courage who has never been in danger.

—Rochefoucauld.

We all admire acts of courage because they are symbols of the inner strength of man that is capable of overcoming the hazards or handicaps to which we are subject—in war, in peace, in every day living.

Let's take a look into the pages of history for examples that never cease to inspire. David turned a land stricken with fear into a confident one with his victory over Goliath. The martyrs of the Church faced death unflinchingly and became symbols of the unquenchable fire of Faith. Columbus' epic voyage opened the vast frontiers of a new world. Little Finland in 1939 hurled back the might of Russia with a courage that has become legend. Hungary's bid for freedom in

1956 against the same foe and the present struggle in Tibet are real examples of raw courage.

Then, too, we have the individual acts of courage. The life of Helen Keller is courage personified. The numbers of the multitude of handicapped who have or will derive inspiration from her accomplishment will never be known, but her message of courage will ever be a source of hope for the despairing.

Moments of courage are spotlighted by such figures as Lou Gehrig, Jackie Robinson, the Four Chaplains, Pasteur, Pasternak and Billy Mitchell. Also, there are those individuals who become involved in situations wherein courage is accidental. One particular character, a gnarled old prospector, had come to Dry Gulch after a long and lonely prospecting journey in the desert. His first stop was the Hangover Saloon. Finding a spot at the end of the crowded bar he ordered his favorite drink. Just as he reached for his drink, through the swinging doors came a gunman brandishing his six-guns and shouting, "All you dirty skunks clear out of here!"

This was punctuated by a hail of bullets from his guns and a mad scramble by all the patrons for the nearest exit.

After the smoke had cleared, the old prospector was still standing at the bar calmly finishing his drink.

"Well?" snapped the gunman.

"Well," replied the prospector, "there were a lot of them, weren't there?"

THE BIG MOMENT—The dancing light in her eyes, the radiant smile on her face and the sparkling diamond on her finger spoke more eloquently than mere words—Agnes Beniuszis has become engaged.

EX-INVALIDS—Joe Devon is back, hale and hearty, fully recuperated from an appendectomy. . . . The tumor's gone so Eloise Green is once again gracing Material Control with her presence. . . . Earl Bennett took the hint and had the tumor removed from the side of his head at Hahnemann Hospital on April 8. Operation was successful and Yard General is thankful because they need him very much in their race to overtake 76 Transportation for 2d half honors in the Men's Bowling League.

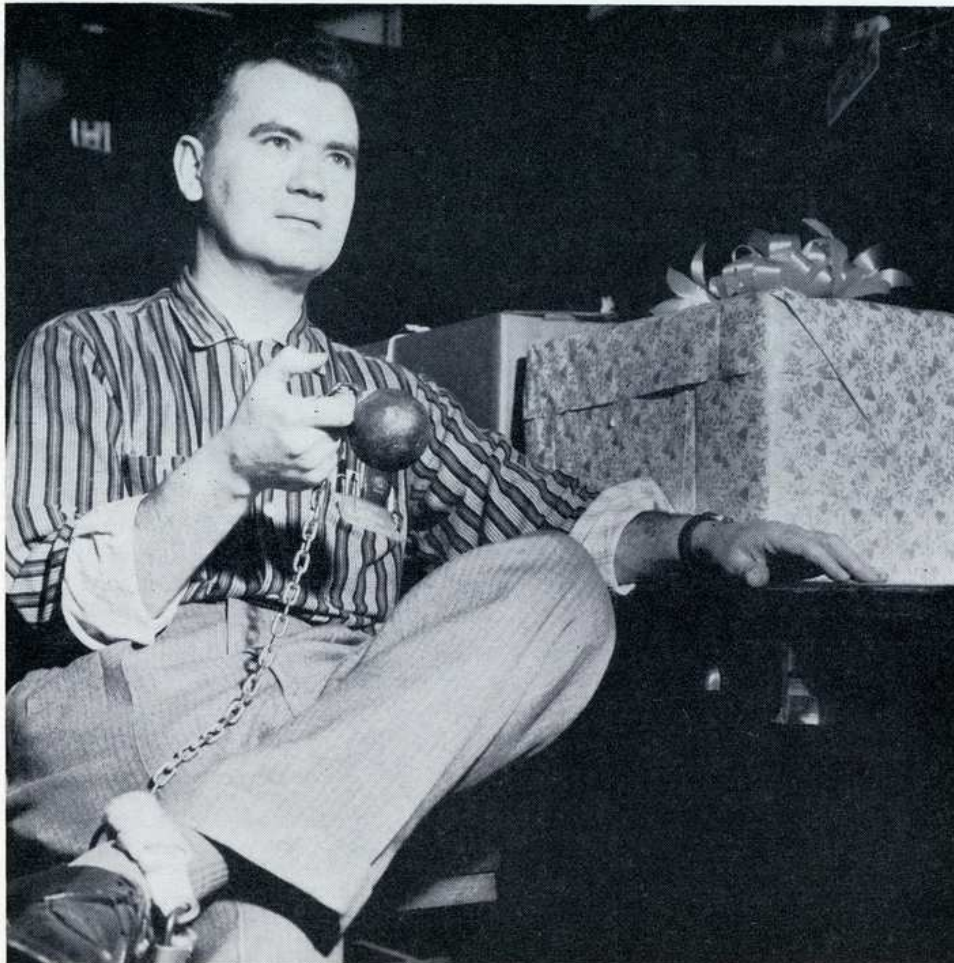
"A man's work whether in music, painting or literature is always a portrait of himself." —Sam Butler

THE MAN WITH THE BATON—The love of music nestles in the heart of all of us, but in some it takes a root that can only be nurtured by accomplishment. So it is with our Tommy Leeson, leader in 76 Dept.

Tommy's dream began many years ago in England where he was born, in Liverpool, April 21, 1897. He was orphaned at the tender age of 7 and entered an orphanage in Preston a year later. This proved to be the springboard of his musical career.

When he was 10 years old, overwhelmed by the fascination of the orphanage band—though he couldn't play a note—he became a member. This gave rise to a dilemma—his desire was greater than his ability. After many frustrating hours of trying to master the sharps and flats, he was advised by the bandmaster

SEE NEXT PAGE



O, I WISH I HAD SOMEONE to love me, goes the old Prisoner's Song. But it's love that has made a prisoner of Bob MacGregor. Here he sits sorrowfully contemplating sad days on which he has fallen. Earline (should we say Lost All) Hope, of Media, married him in Lansdowne Methodist Church April 18. According to schedule he is supposed to be recovered sufficiently to get back to work Monday (May 4). Before glad day dawned his "friends" in Welding Engineering (of which he is a part) fastened him to a real ball and chain. They also gave him one of the big boxes behind him. Other is from buddies in Electrical Drawing. E. D. R. Social Club also remembered him in much less evident but equally welcome way. Love and best wishes, Robert, m'boy.

TOMMY LEE-

SON (inset)

leading Sun

Ship Band to

launching at

#8 Shipway

in 1939.

**MORE ON COUNTER . . .**

to give up music because he would never understand it.

However, opportunity was to knock again. His brother, who was in the orphanage with him, became seriously ill. Through this incident the nuns, and especially the Sister Superior, became better acquainted with Tommy and learned of his burning desire to join the band. At the insistence of the Sister Superior he got another chance with the band much to the chagrin of the bandmaster.

He couldn't blow a note on the horn of his choosing, so the bandmaster solved the problem by letting him play the cymbals. Tommy felt this was not much of an accomplishment, and every off moment found him practicing on the horn. His determination paid off. By the time he was 13 he had mastered it.

At this time another opportunity presented itself. He qualified to enter a prep school of the Royal Navy. Here he studied conducting, and during his two-and-a-half year stay was given the honor of leading the school band at several state

functions. The greatest, probably, was conducting the band before the King and Queen at the launching of the Lusitania. Together with his music he studied navigation and seamanship—as the primary purpose of the school was to train future naval officers.

Then came a pause in his musical life. Following the footsteps of his father, who had served in the British Merchant Marine, Tommy chose the open seas instead of the Royal Naval School of Music. Music became less and less a part of his life as he sailed the seas between England, Spain, Brazil, the Caribbean Islands and New York.

In 1917, he left the sea to join the U. S. Army. His tour of duty was with Company E, 106th Infantry, 27th Division in its action in France and Belgium. The strains of music were still beating in his heart, though long neglected, so before the division returned home from the wars he joined the Regimental Band and became the Sergeant Bugler. As such he was discharged in 1919.

After a short stint at Hog Island, he

again turned to music by teaming up with members of the old West Philadelphia Band. From 1923 to 1927 Tommy hot-lipped the horn with various dance and theatre bands in Philadelphia, South Jersey, Atlantic City and places too numerous to mention. After that, until 1931, his activity increased to such a tempo that a general physical breakdown occurred. This meant an end of all activity, including his beloved music.

The year 1936 began another phase in his career. Tommy came to Sun Ship. Little did he dream that here, with untiring help and encouragement of Mr. John G. Pew, Jr., a boyhood ambition of being a band leader would be realized. The Sun Ship Band was formed. It became the best industrial band in this part of the country, and it was Tommy's privilege and honor to lead that wonderful group. However, as fate would have it, the Sun Ship Band was disbanded at the close of World War II.

His musical inactivity did not last long. Two years later he was invited to guest

SEE PAGE 21, COLUMN 2



By H. "Clovehitch" Sanborn

Our department should be called—here again, gone again, here again department. One week you see a group of men back, next week they are gone and very shortly after they are back again. How they manage to keep their whereabouts straight is a mystery.

Our best wishes for a speedy recovery to Charlie Sawyer who lost a few toes last month at #6 Way. How are you going to count to 20 now without all your digits?

No man has a right to do as he pleases, except when he pleases to do right.

Glad to see Jimmy Knox of 36 Dept. back in the yard again. Take care of yourself, Jimmy, and don't let it happen again.

By the time this goes to print Joe McDermott, formerly of drydock, will have spent nearly a month on his new job. Best of luck to you, Joe. Most everybody is glad to get away from drydock work. Wish I could!

The devil is never too busy to rock the cradle of a sleeping backslider.

A matter of interesting information—I learned last week (maybe it's already known, and I think it is a very good idea) that four states—Massachusetts, New Jersey, Delaware, and Pennsylvania are cooperating against motorists who exceed the speed limits. Arrest for such a misdemeanor in any of the four states can mean suspension of your driver's license from 30 days up to life. It is about time something drastic has been done. If a motorist doesn't care for his own life, he should regard the lives of others. More power to them. It should be made universal.

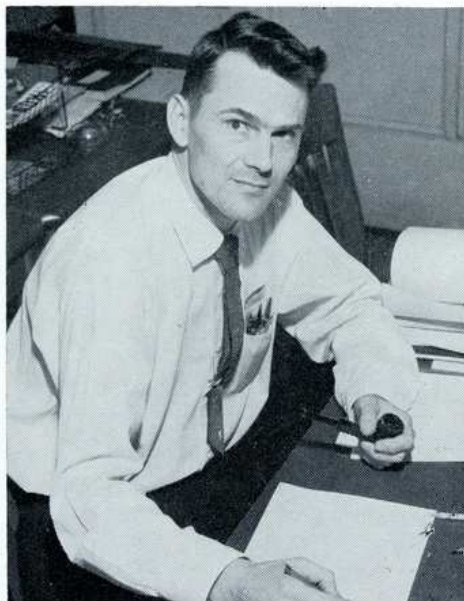
Reports from Charlie Sawyer say he is coming along slowly but surely. Walter and Clarence were up to see him last week. Next time any one goes, take some peanuts along. Charlie likes these more than the monkeys do.

Doctors doubt that hard work ever really killed anybody, but they have known cases where it seems to scare them half to death.

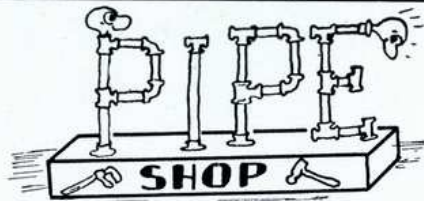
It sure looks like spring has finally arrived. The grass is getting greener, flowers are starting to break through and the singing of birds wakes you every morning. More "longies" are disappearing every day, but it is never spring for one man until he takes his scarf from around his neck. At the time of writing, the scarf is still there.

Hull #616 slid gracefully down the ways a few minutes after 2:00 p.m. on April 9, 1959. The men did a very good and fast job of putting the midship house in place, with but a few inches to spare. It takes experts to do a job like that. Good work, fellows!

He who waits to do a great deal of good at once, will never do anything.



ALBERT H. JACOBS, JR., has been with Arthur Millay's industrial engineers since early this year. He came from the New York office of California-Texas Oil Co., Ltd. He was born in Alabama, raised in Florida and earned his industrial engineering degree at the University of Alabama. Later he earned the master of business administration degree at Harvard. He lives in Wilmington with his wife and three children.



By Charles "Toots" Thornton

All of the old timers of the Pipe Shop regret the passing away of Bill Wilson, one of the old veterans of 34.

Gus McClay cleaned up a good sum of money selling eggs he had gathered up from the crow's nests on the ships.

Lloyd (Cap) Lawson is busy these days getting his boat and fishing gear in shape for another busy season at Indian

Here's hoping you all have a happy and joyous vacation. Vacation time is just around the corner so start planning now and drive carefully. Bring back some News for OUR YARD, I need it.

With baseball and horse racing both coming nearer each week, the sports-minded men should have their evenings and weekends pretty well taken up—especially when daylight saving time comes. I'm betting on Hull Drawing to take the prizes in the softball league.

What the world needs more than a gigantic leap into space is a gigantic leap into peace.



OWEN P. McCARRON has started as a mechanical engineer in Mr. Zeien's department. He is a native of Chester and was graduated from St. James High School in 1945. He earned his engineering degree at Drexel Institute of Technology and came to Our Yard from E. I. duPont in Wilmington. He lives at 1123 Baldwin St. with his wife and small son.

River pulling in those big ones.

Don Worrilow made the mistake of taking his hat off—out in the sun—and three fellows got a flash.

William (Windy) Lonnquist gave a pint of blood the other morning. He said he would have given another pint in the afternoon if he could have gotten another free meal.

Del Mahoney didn't have much success with his fish call least year. This year he is going to paint worms and bugs on the bottom of his boat to try and attract more fish. Good luck, Del.

John Hickey had a little mishap on #6 Way and received a broken rib. Speedy recovery, Hick.

Hank Cunningham has returned after a siege of illness. Stay in there plugging, Hank!

I would like to see these ex-stars representing the Pipe Shop in a ball game:

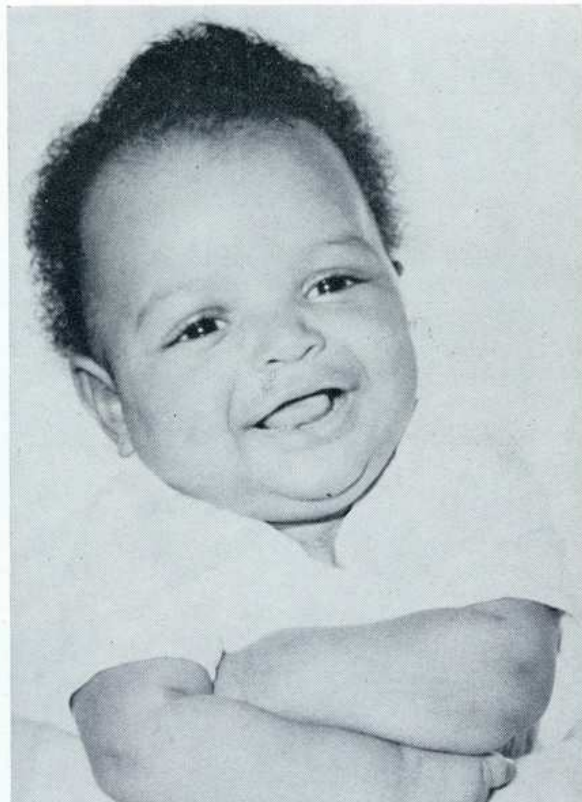
Gregg Lavery, C.
Walt Seltzer, P.
Jack Fite, 1st
Tom Cavanaugh, 2nd
Joe Metrick, SS.
Gus McClay, 3rd
Ed Loveland, L.F.
Winfield Toy, C.F.
Bill Carr, R.F.

"Windy" Bill Lonnquist, manager
Bench Warmers and Utility Men:

Bill Staples, Lewis Gailles, John Hickey and Chuck Cox.

Ed Woolsey, umpire
Bob Pilson, bat boy

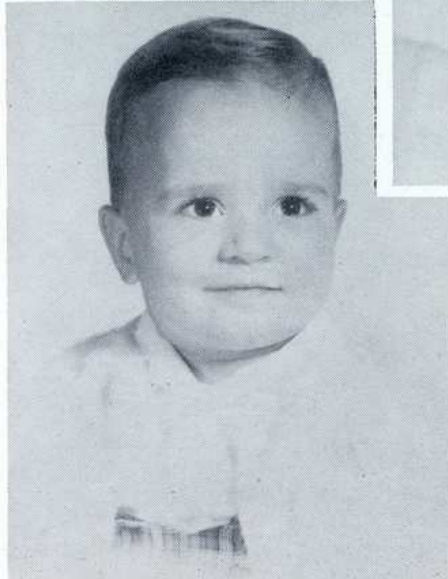
Our Juniors



"Let us not be morose about this, gentlemen!"
 Elisha Pugh of 59 Department.
WARREN, 6 months, is the foster son of



"Just give us a few years, Brother . . ."
BONNIE, nearly 8, **SALLY**, nearly 11, are the grandchildren of Elmer Fisher of 78 Dept. They live with their parents, Charles and Helen Griffith, in Audubon, New Jersey.



"Frankly, I'm skeptical."
MARK ORIO, 22 months, is the son of Maurice Orio, Jr., of 47 Department.



"Taking the Fifth?"
ROBERT MASSCOTT, 14, a student at Showalter Junior High School, Chester, Pa., is the son of Al Masscott of 34 Department.



"The better to eat you with, my deah!"
SAMUEL WERNER MIETLING, 10½ months, is the son of Jean and Werner Mietling, former Sun Ship employees now residing in St. Louis, Missouri. He is the grandson of Margaret Miller of the Employment Office.



By Al Bagby

Spring Greetings! That sounds odd because as I start this column it is snowing. First of all, I want to send my best wishes to two fellow workers who are at this time on the sick list—Bob Smith and John Kates. I know all of you go along with me in wishing them good luck.

How did you like the pictures of Bob and Big Britt in the last issue? Real nice I would say.



BILL CREWS . . . MR. BASEBALL

With baseball in full swing, and the Phillies in the first division, I guess this would be a real good time to write a feature story on Mr. Local Baseball, better known to most of the fellows in the yard as Bill Crews.

I am sure most of you who have been interested in local baseball in the years gone by have seen Bill in action. He, to my knowing, has played in and around Chester for quite awhile.

From the early '30s into the late '40s Bill—I can recall—caught and handled such pitchers as Porter Charlston, Dawley Cooper, Lefty Stark and Rocky Ellis, just to mention a few. During these years all of the pitchers whom I have named

**Draftsmen
WEAR YOUR
LOUD SHIRTS
MAY 29**

went on to become stars on teams such as Hilldale, Harrisburg Giants, the Black Barons, Brooklyn Royals and Santops Bombers.

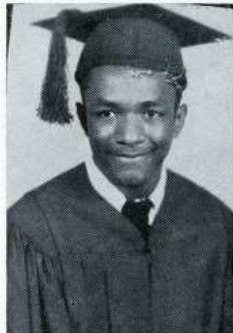
Bill, in his prime, was a great catcher—a good arm and plenty of baseball know-how.



TOM CREWS

can really help young ball players.

Bill has passed his love for sports on to his sons.



JIM CREWS

Tommy in the early '50s was an outstanding football and track man at Chester High. In a game with Norristown, he suffered a broken leg. After his school days, he joined the Army Air Force and continued his sports while there.

Jim also made a name for himself at Chester High. He also was quite a

football and track man, and, believe it or not, now is serving in the Air Force.



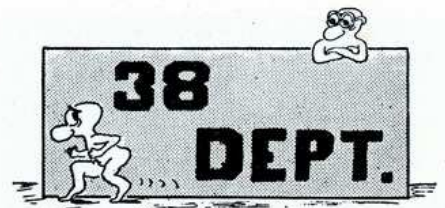
ALLAN CREWS

Last, but not least, is Allan, also a star. His name is engraved on the trophy presented annually to the outstanding star at Chester High School by James Blair Stetser. This award went to Allan in 1958. So you can see that this is a family of great sports. Be sure to look for all their pictures in this issue.

With Hull No. 616 in the wet basin, there is quite a big hole between No. 1 Way and No. 6 Way. Let's hope that in the real near future this hole is filled in. With Hull 610 really shaping up it looks like the era of small tankers is numbered. From here on in all tankers, I would imagine, will be super-supers. Regardless of their size, let's keep building them. The more the better for all concerned.

Next month I have no one picked to feature, how about you? Give me the information and pictures and I will do the rest.

Well, that about winds up this writing, so until next month I think I will go down



By Bob Wilson

Within a few days after this comes off the press, the department ball team will once again take to the diamond with hopes running high. Several of last year's players, along with some new ones from outside the department, will be on hand to try and keep the team out of the cellar. John Aitken as manager and Vic Pajan as captain, plus the knowledge that they will be playing on their own grounds, should go a long way in helping put them in at least the semi-finals, come the end of the season.

If the ball team can finish up as well as the team entered from Sun Ship did in the A.B.C. City of Chester Tournament, no one could complain. The bowling team entered under the name of "Sun Drafting" and placed second with a 2999 (Baldt Anchor coming in on top with 3022). The "Sun Drafting" team was captained by Jack Herbert of 38 Department, and was made up for the most part of members from this department—Gene Grisz, Charles Sidewater, and Vic Pajan; Joe Ambrosino from the Hull Department playing the "Lone Ranger" part. Nice going boys, and better luck next time.

Congratulations are in order at this time for several of the department members who had additions to their families during the months just past. Harry De Arros, a son on March 3; George Richardson, a daughter on April 1; and Frank Locke a daughter on April 6. To all the new arrivals and their proud parents we wish the best.

That little fellow with the archery set has been around the office again. It seems Dan Cupid shot a couple of arrows, and now we can congratulate Gene Grisz on his engagement to our girl, Gloria. We all wish them the very best of luck and happiness in their coming marriage.

We are all happy to see Dudley Preston back with us after his trip to the hospital and lengthy convalescence. Nice to have you back with us, Dudley, but Joe Crist wants to know what happened to the cigars? Joe was counting on them to kill the smell of Ralph Morgan's pipe.

With spring here and summer well on the way, Bob Klenk has started his outdoor projects. Last year it was a patio, this year a driveway and garage. If Bob looks a little thinner these days, it's not from the heavy concrete work, but from worrying about nine cubic yards of concrete showing up before his high priced help does, and if it will rain on Saturday. Bob got his foundation poured between showers with the help of Jack Carroll, Vic Pajan, Jack Culley, Charles Sidewater and John Del Raso. Unlike Mac McCoy when he does concrete work, Bob didn't have the help of "Old Granddad."

in the cellar and visit the Phillies. So long or as a Frenchman would say . . . ? Your guess!



THOMAS MARSICH, 58-506, 35 years



HARRY McCOY, 36-750, 35 years



GEORGE URIAN, 34-56, 35 years



JOHN BURKE, 8-29, 30 years



GEORGE CURRY, 59-32, 30 years



EUGENE FOUQUE, 8-530, 30 years



WILLIAM WALLS, 33-672, 30 years

March Awards 1959



Service - Loyalty

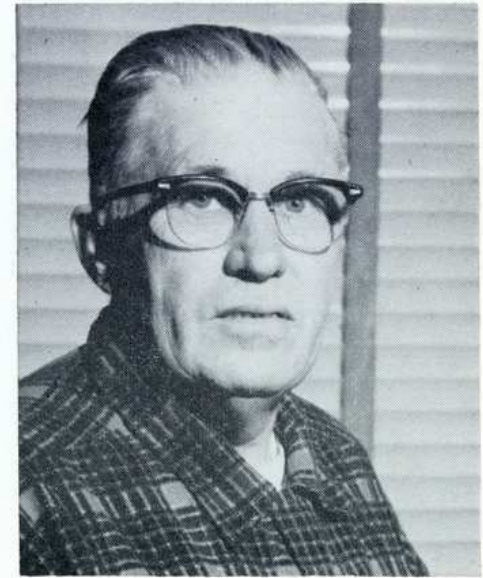
40 YEARS

76-52Jacob Hinton

35 YEARS

58-506Thomas Marsich
4AWilliam Craemer
34-56George Urian
36-750Harry McCoy

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NORMAN LLOYD, 66-42, 25 years



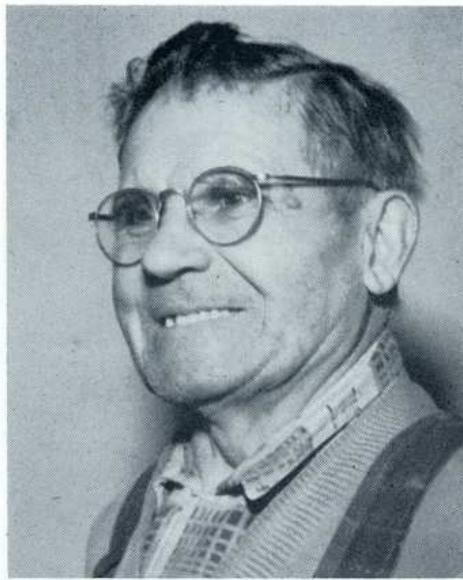
MORE BRASS IT WOULD BE HARD to collect in one place at Sun Ship than we find here. Three top officials are congratulating the fourth on 35 years in Our Yard. President Richard L. Burke (right) does the honors with Vice President John G. Pew, Jr., refereeing. Umpire at left is Vice President Paul E. Atkinson. Oh—object of it all is William Craemer, secretary-treasurer since 1924.



GROWING RANKS OF 40-YEAR MEN are swelled by two as President Richard L. Burke presents pins to Horace Bullock, 47-9 (left), and Jacob Hinton, 76-52.



CLINTON MILLER, 33-1055, 25 years



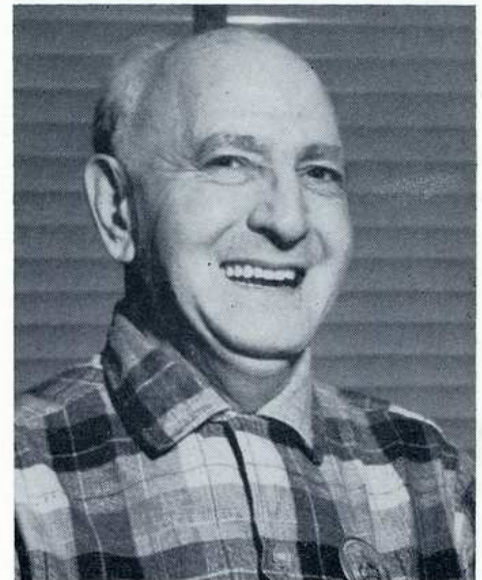
THOMAS POLISHUK, 65-74, 25 years



EDWARD SPAIN, 59-333, 25 years



ANTHONY SUSICH, 58-517, 25 years



VALENTINE VIOLON, 47-113, 25 years

- MORE ON SERVICE . . .**
- 30 YEARS**
- 33-672William Walls
 59-32George Curry
 8-530Eugene Fouque
 8-29John Burke
- 25 YEARS**
- 66-42Norman Lloyd
 65-74Thomas Polishuk
 33-1055Clinton Miller
 47-113Valentine Violon
 59-333Edward Spain
 58-517Anthony Susich
- 20 YEARS**
- 59-960John Lane
 59-151Joseph Blythe
 33-494Henry Groton
 84-101Alexander McKniff
 59-794Edgar Newman
- 15 YEARS**
- 47-2916Walter Carroll
 38-58Joseph Crist
 90-260Dorothy Allebach
 76-121Howard Leeds
 59-1826Matthew Powell
 59-1095James West

Bullock, Hinton Get 40-Year Pins

One of those who should have received his 40-year pin some time ago is Horace Bullock. His pin was waiting for him but Horace had gone on the sick list in August of 1958 and was unable to return until recently. Then he returned only to take care of matters connected with his retirement and receive his pin from Mr. Burke.

Mr. Bullock was born in Delaware County and worked for the Pennsylvania Railroad and Remington Arms before coming to Our Yard in January of 1918. He lived in West Chester but moved to Chester in 1922. He went to work in the Fabricating Shop and remained there his entire tenure here. He was an assistant foreman for many years.

In 1915 he married Sara Taylor of West Chester. They have six children—two girls and four boys. All the boys worked in the yard at one time or an-

seven granddaughters now. No grandsons.

Horace is a 32d Degree Mason. In 1929 the family moved to Feltonville where "home base" still remains.

A little more than 40 years ago, Jake Hinton came to work at Sun Ship. Ever since, he has spent his days like an eagle on a crag looking down on the frantic exertions of mere man, watching the goings-on in the storehouse from the vantage point of his seat in the crane cab up

President to Present 40-Yr. Pins

In the accompanying photos of 40-year pin presentations, you see Mr. Burke doing the honors. This will be the rule from now on in honoring employees with 40 years of service.

near the roof.

Jake was born in Maytown, Lancaster County, way back when. He came to Chester in 1915 and began at Sun Ship in 1919. In due time he married and he and his wife, Alice, lived in Chester until 1951 when they moved out to Ogden.

Jake's home and his flower garden are his major interest. He prides himself on his beautiful roses and has flowers blooming from early spring to late fall. Travel is one of his favorite diversions. He is a member of the National Geographic Society and has seen most of eastern United States. Some day he would like to see the North European countries. Only 62, he has no idea of retiring.

There are other points of view besides your own which might be right.—Pres. Farland, Cornell University
 other. None is here now. There are



Rod and Gun News



By "Whitey" Hahn

ETERNAL VIGILANCE IS THE PRICE OF LIBERTY

"There is one safeguard known to the wise which is an advantage and security to all. It is the common fate of the indolent to see their rights become the prey of the active.

"The condition upon which God has given liberty to man is eternal vigilance which condition if he breaks servitude is at once the consequence of his crime and the punishment of his guilt."

Taken from the speech of John Curran upon the Right of Election in 1790.

Are we, the sportsmen of Pennsylvania, going to become the prey of the "active?"—in this case three state senators, all from Philadelphia, who have introduced Senate Bill No. 412 in the Pennsylvania General Assembly.

Bill No. 412 is a very severe firearms control proposal that was brought on by that anti-firearms campaign started by Police Commissioner Thomas L. Gibbons of Philadelphia last fall to help curb crime in the City of Brotherly Love.

Every time there's a ghastly crime some do-gooder yells there ought to be a law and he corners his state representatives, alderman, or other law enforcement officer and tells him to do something. And as in this case—with very little thinking and apparently no research—they drew up this anti-gun bill to license and register all guns in Pennsylvania.

Had they done a little thinking they wouldn't have stuck their necks out by introducing this bill in the first place. A little research would have brought to light the fact that there are laws now, both state and federal, that cover most of the proposals put in Bill No. 412. Lots of the provisions are so asinine they would be funny if this thing wasn't so serious. The following are some examples of how much thought they put in this thing.

Provision (a) states:

A "firearm" is defined as any hand gun, shotgun or rifle regardless of barrel length, except a firearm made prior to Jan. 1, 1900. There are untold thousands of guns made before 1900 that could kill any living thing on the face of this earth—but their bill doesn't cover them. Nice thinking!

Another provision states you must have a permit to buy a gun. To get the permit you must be over 21 and be fingerprinted and photographed just like any criminal. There's another provision that states the police must keep a record of all permits and registrations. Said records to be given to the public.

This provision makes it safe for the hoodlums. All they have to do is go to the police station and check the records to find out what places of business haven't



CAPT. JOE IRELAND, erectors foreman in 58 Dept.; Frank A. McShane (former foreman of 66 Dept.); Bruce Blackburn, Jim Blackburn, Jr., and dog "Rex" at McShane's summer home in Stone Harbor, N. J.

guns around and proceed to knock them off!

Another bad restrictive feature of this bill is its provision of a minimum age of 21 years for the purchase or possession of any kind of firearms. This would virtually eliminate the junior marksmanship and hunter safety programs.

The chances of thousands of good, clean-living kids to learn safe and efficient handling of firearms are to be jeopardized to get at a few criminals. And after the police do round up these hoods, the courts or parole boards turn them loose again.

Senate Bill No. 412, like a lot of previous anti-gun legislation, is aimed at control of firearms themselves instead of the persons who use them or any other objects like knives, ice picks, razors, bricks, hammers or even lead pipe, etc., for unlawful purposes. Putting the cart before the horse, so to speak.

The shooting sportsmen and other law-abiding gun owners have to be eternally vigilant to protect their right to own and bear arms as there is an active element loose in this country trying to take that right away from us all the time.

This great country of ours was won and preserved by the ability of its law abiding citizens to handle arms efficiently and effectively. With the mess this world is in today, we better stay prepared by keeping up our junior marksmanship and hunter safety programs. We must crack down on any crack-pot schemes like Bill No. 412.

The state senators who proposed Bill No. 412 are: Charles R. Weiner, District 7; Martin Silvert, District 6; Benjamin R. Donolow, District 2, all from Philadelphia.

Three local members of the Senate Committee on Law and Order are: Peter J. Corniel, District 3, Philadelphia County; Thomas B. Harvey, District 19, Chester County, and G. Robert Watkins,

District 9, Delaware County.

Write any one of these men. State your views on the bill. Petitions with dozens of signatures don't carry as much weight as a personal post card or letter.

The trout season started off with ideal weather. Everything pointed to good fishing according to the rod and gun columns of the newspapers in this section of the country. The fish commission personnel agreed the weather and water conditions have been perfect since the trout were stocked both in New Jersey and Pennsylvania. But according to the anglers who were out the first few days, the trout have not been very cooperative. Two reporters from the Chester Times were out the first morning along the Ridley and Chester creeks, and saw only one trout caught. Joe Pancoast, from the Evening Bulletin, was up in the northeast section of the state and reports some pretty fair catches.

This column last month carried a list of some local streams and the amounts and kinds of trout stocked. We know the source of our information was reliable, but George Ridgley, one of our Izaak Walton's of the Welding Dept., took us to task the first time he saw me after the season opened. He wanted to know where all those big trout were hiding that I wrote about. George admitted he hooked 11 the first day out of the Pocopsin and White Clay Creeks—the largest was only 11 inches. The largest he saw was a 13-inch brown trout caught by some little boy.

"Lefty" Shanko, another welder, was out on the Chester Creek at Glen Mills at 5 a.m. and until noon caught only one. He claims the trout are there, but aren't biting. He went back in the late afternoon and in the last hour before dark caught five—the largest about 10 inches. According to him, other fishermen were coming to the Chester Creek from the Ridley Creek and reporting that most of the luck

SEE PAGE 24, COLUMN 2

GOSSIP AFTER RETIREMENT

By Clarence "Deacon" Duke

Last month we said maybe we would have a good bunch of May flowers. Well, we have a very unusual group to put into one bouquet.

The first is a rose from New Jersey—Edward E. White, former Safety Engineer, 21 Queen St., Cape May. He writes:

"I am now on my third year of retirement from the Sun Shipbuilding Company and it is taking a long time to accustom myself to this new life.

"I have not fully qualified myself for union cards in carpentry, plumbing, electrical and painting skills, but I have completed my apprenticeship in dish washing, house cleaning, flower gardening, grass cutting and cooking.

"I live in Cape May one block from the ocean and can hear the roar of that restless body of water day and night. The summers are crowded with humanity bent on getting their full measure of enjoyment from their allotted vacation time.

"When the fall comes, the shutters are closed, the lights go out, the children

return to school and a quietness falls over this ancient resort, to rest peacefully until the warm spring sun dispels the cold winds of winter and restores the great charm this community possesses.

"There are many retired people here and our winters are made enjoyable by the social and religious contacts during the off sea-



Ed White

son.

"The church plays a big part in this community. It is reminiscent of the days when the church was the focal point for both the social and religious life of the community. The suppers and dinners they have would convert any sinner.

"At various times during the summer, men from the yard have stopped in to see me. To mention a few, Frank McShane, Leo McCabe, Vickers of 47 Dept., Page Groton, the handsome ex-president of the union and his charming wife, and that old reprobate foreman of the pipe coverers who gave Bush Cochran such a hard time. It's always nice to see them.

"The bunch of safety inspectors make regular trips in the summer to do a bit of fishing. The two Irishmen, Willis and Finegan, get as green as shamrocks and do a real job chumming, especially when the captain of the ship starts to eat raw squid.

"The only discomfoting feature of OUR YARD magazine is the obituary column. It's pretty sad to see the names and pictures of those with whom you have worked for many years in this column.

"Now that I am able to look back, my advice to everyone is to enjoy your work



FRED H. SAYERS . . . in Arizona

and the men with whom you work. It will be a great source of satisfaction to look back with pleasant memories to the days you have spent together."

Our next May flower is a Scotch Thistle from Pennsylvania.

Thomas Russell, 1235 13th Ave., Eddystone, says:

"I am not feeling so good this year. Do not get around as I would like to, but the folks take me out when I feel like it. I want to say 'hello' to all of the shipyard fellows."

We paid a visit to Tommy and found him under the doctor's care. We have a lot in common. Tommy and your reporter had about 40 years of mold loft shipbuilding together. We learned under the "old school" and he is the only loftsmen on the inactive list. In common, we also found that we have some "itis" in the same joints. Here's hoping that as the sun waves the "itis" will wane.

Our third May flower is a desert cactus from Arizona.

Writes Fred H. Sayers, former 74 Dept. foreman, 11412 113th Dr., Youngtown, Arizona:

"Dear Friends of Sun Ship:

"We have made a dream of many years come true. To retire to a small home in the West, right in the heart of the desert. We have a wonderful little town here where almost everyone is retired. There are now about 700 houses in Youngtown, a nice shopping center, a club house and a 7-acre lake. We swim and fish in the lake; play cards and have dinner at the club house and generally enjoy retirement in this warm, dry, sunny land. My health has improved since I can get outdoors in the sun almost any day of the year.

"There are many places of interest to visit here. Just last week they held a rodeo. Very colorful and one of the largest in the West. Everyone was required to wear Western dress or be arrested

So 13 Is Unlucky?

Every year some people are checking the calendar to see how many Fridays the 13ths they will have to watch out for ladders and black cats. But they never look to see how many good things attach to 13 since the beginning of this great nation.

America was discovered on the eve of the 13th day of the month and the original republic consisted of 13 colonies.

The first U.S. flag adopted June 13, 1777, had 13 stars and 13 stripes. American eagle, the national emblem, requires 13 letters to spell it, as does the motto on the seal (E Pluribus Unum) and of the great seal, Annuity Coptis.

The first word to pass over the Atlantic Cable was sent on a Friday the 13th.

Above the head of Liberty are 13 stars, and the eagle bears an olive branch with 13 leaves in one claw and 13 thunderbolts in the other. On his breast is a shield bearing 13 bars, and from his beak streams a ribbon with our motto containing 13 letters, each wing has 13 feathers.

The flag was saluted by 13 guns when Washington raised it, yes, and by 13 cheers.

The American Navy had just 13 vessels at the outset—no more—and the founder of it, John Paul Jones, was not unlucky because of the 13 letters of his name. He was 13 years of age when he first came to America and was first to carry the 13-starred flag to victory and to have it saluted by a foreign power on the 13th day of the month.

Perry's great victory on Lake Erie was won on the 13th day of the month and the Stars and Stripes were raised over Fort Sumter on the 13th.

So far as I can discover, the number 13 should be considered very lucky in this country—Gavin Rennie, 36 Dept.

and either placed in jail—which was built in the middle of the street—or ride a small donkey all over town.

"From where we live we can see mountains all around us. This winter we rode around in shirt sleeves and saw snow covering the mountains in the distance.

"The desert is beautiful this time of the year. The cactus are all starting to bloom. Our roses bloomed all year long.

"We couldn't wish any more for our retired friends of Sun Ship than a beautiful spot like this in the sun.

"Best wishes to all."

"P.S.: The enclosed snapshot was taken at Youngtown Lake, Thursday, March 19, 1959."

Thanks, Fred, for your lovely letter.

Our fourth May flower, the violet, from the "East'n Sho'" of Maryland—Harry Williams, Greensboro, former member of 42 Dept.

We had been expecting a letter for the last two months, instead he came up to pay us a visit and also visited the yard. Being a modest sort of person, we did manage to get him to say that he was doing the same old things—raising chickens, etc.

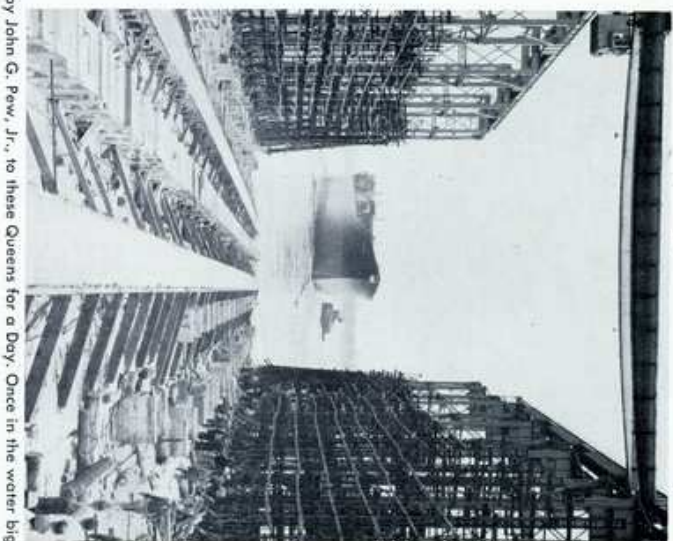
We were very glad to see you, Harry, but we wish you would send us some of those "facts from the East'n Sho'."

The Sponsor Thought It Was This



HULL #616 became the SS Mobilial very smoothly under the sponsorship of Mrs. Fred H. Wilcox, wife of senior vice president of Socanay Mobil Oil Co., with usual left assistance given by John G. Pew, Jr., to these Queens for a Day. Once in the water big tonker seems to come alive with personality all its own. All happened about 2:10 p.m. April 9.

But Actually It Was This



That Accomplished This

DEPT. 66 STAGE BUILDERS AND CARPENTERS

By Frank "Slakey" Hickman

Another new member was born to Dan Smart and his wife—a girl, weighing approximately 8 lbs. Mother, daughter and Dan are doing just fine. Dan is certainly happy over the event. We are all well with the usual cigar or nip that goes with the occasion. Best of luck with the new baby, Dan.

Since the last issue the bowling team has been doing well. By winning 13 of the last 16 at the club, they have taken up in the first four teams. We now have a good

chance to bring home the bacon and I will let you know next month the good news.

A question has come up on the Panama Canal. Hull #600 will have 12' on each side to spare. I have gathered some information about the canal and I think it will clarify any doubts you may have.

The Panama Canal connects the Atlantic and the Pacific Oceans across the Isthmus of Panama and Colon. It is 50 1/2 miles long; depth minimum 41 ft., the summit level is 85 ft. above sea level; width of channel at least 300 feet at bottom; excavated channel, 110 feet wide; length of 1,000 ft.; six pairs of lock-chamber used. Passage (without delays) takes 10 to 12 hours. The dam at Gatun is to catch the overflow from the Chagres River. The reservoir has a surface area of 164 sq. miles. The dam at its crest is 115 ft. above sea level; is nearly 8,000 ft. long and about 2,100 ft. wide at its base. The total excavation was about 242,000,000 cu. yds. and costing the sum of \$215,000,000 dollars.

I shortened the voyage from Liverpool to San Francisco 43 per cent. New York to Australia 32 per cent. than by the Suez Canal. New Zealand to England by the Cape of Good Hope. The Panama Canal is 57 feet to sea level. The locks are 140 feet wide and 1200 feet long.

Tom D'Carolis is being dubbed "the duck." The reason—he was in swimming on the barge we repaired recently. A little too much grease caused his feet to slip off a bracket.

Charlie Masekin is back after a fractured elbow put him out for six weeks. STOP. LOOK & WORK SAFELY. Cheers.

We had three minor accidents launched by the Madison the day I got chattered by the chattering. I had a broken toe, a concussion of the forehead. Ed Claxton had the head on the ram in the center, and hit a shore. The ram bounced back smacking him in the nose and drawing blood. Must have been a rubber tree. Ed "Baldy" McCheser suffered a fractured finger. Details of the incident are not available. Counting the number of men it takes for a landing, I think this was a very good record.

47 Department 2nd Shift

By Bob Willoughby

Welcome back from the sick list Ed Mickschewsky. . . . John Koehler, burner, gave me a few notes on his selected George Green. George bit the dust and gave up his freedom by getting married on Saturday, April 4, 1939. Congratulations and the best of luck, Mr. and Mrs. Green.

Ray Fleming, marine fitter, reached the magic number for retirement, 65, on the 1st day of April. He is counting the weeks till summertime comes so he can get into his car and head for the mountains for good.

Harry Founds, leader in C Shop, has made Henry Ford a nice crease in the month by putting a nice crease in the side of his '39 Galaxie.

Dick Prendergast, burner, is back from

Florida and has a jump on all of us with a nice suit.

Well, everybody in the shop knows winter is over. Our happy-go-lucky leader, Otto Nardo, put his fur-lined parka back in mothballs until another winter.

George Bessler, slipfitter, has made it five girls on the arrival of the 8th addition to his family. Congratulations to George and his wife.

Harry Green, leader in 78 Dept., pushed out the 1st day of April. He put the ribbon on the side of their baby. Congratulations to Green and his wife.

Jack Woodery, assistant foreman on day shift, tried to get "Brutus" Pylone, leader and reporter for day shift, to print Brutus's new nickname. Jack thinks it is unfair to the rest of the shop that they do not know it—"Little Hock"—named after assistant foreman Stanley Heckman.

"Gilbert" Baskote has bought himself a brand new "Chevie." Eugene Albert

said Gil wore out his old car trying to find a good buy.

It was nice to see a good turnout for the blood bank on Tuesday, April 7. For the size of the second shift we were well represented. It was a pleasure to be called down for the blood for a little while having a heart operation the next day. I want to thank all the men with O-negative blood for their generosity in this case.

Jack Oodo, welder in our department, said he has his outboard and boat in shape for the summer and is ready to go down to the beach and do a little fishing.

Herb Whitfield, Gene Whaley and Gil Baskote all have smiles on their faces in "C" Shop extension.

George Treloar, our general foreman, looks 100% in shape after his long illness. He looks real good. Nice recovery. George, glad to see you back with us.

Joe Secedo, back from his vacation, said he spent all of it at Porterville except for Sunday working on drydock work in the shop.



By Sam Flood

Spring has come
The grass has riz

I wonder where the flowers is?

Speaking of spring, lovers and such, did you know that John Steele was receiving love notes in his lunch box these days? And he has been married nearly a year! Come to think about it, maybe they were not love notes. They may have been threatening notes because he did just buy a new Pontiac car after receiving them.

Of course we were all pleased that the trial trip of the Mobile Aero was a success. The electrical equipment, installation and operation was 100%. If you don't believe this, ask our boss, Frank Bray.

Walt Nowak has been talking about buying a new home for about a year now. Will someone try to find him what he wants, so we can get him settled? Besides that, the "Short Circuiters" are about due for a housewarming party. See what you can do, boys. How about notifying all the real estate men in Delaware County that he is in the market for a new home?

We are starting new and special service in our column—"Advice to our Expectant Fathers." The first advice we would like to pass along is in the following news item.

An expectant father drove five miles to the Chester Hospital in eight minutes flat, setting one of the fastest records known to the hospital.

Unfortunately, the record was probably the most futile in history as the gentleman neglected to bring along his expectant wife.

Ernie Radnor says (quote): "Television has opened many doors, especially on our refrigerator."

Walt Nowak told us a story about a friend of his who was on the way home from the Polish Club one night. He was driving a little wobbly and going the wrong way on a one-way street. A policeman stopped him and asked: "Where do you think you're going, fellow?"

"I don't know," answered his friend, "but I must be late as everyone else seems to be coming back."

One of the crazy questions was asked at lunch time the other day. It was asked of one "Short Circuiter," but before they were through everyone had to answer the question.

Question—"If anything happened to your wife would you marry again?"

One of the wives in some way heard all about this and asked her "Short Circuiter" one night after dinner:

"Norman, if I should happen to die before you, would you marry again?"

"That was not a fair question, my dear," he answered.

"Why not?" she asked.

"Well, if I were to say 'yes' you

NOTICE TO WIVES OF HULL DRAFTSMEN

A prize will be given to the wearer of the loudest shirt on loud shirt day — May 29. It is important for you to see that your husband has a loud shirt, but more important to make him wear it that day.

wouldn't like it and to say 'never again' wouldn't sound nice."

Those "Short Circuiters" really have the quick answers, but wait until you hear the wife's comeback when he asked her the same question:

"Why, Norman, you know I would not wipe my feet on the best man who ever lived, except, of course, it was you."

So he returned to his T.V. show a happy man.

We had figured on skipping any comments on our bowling team this month, and you all know why. But then maybe it is a little encouragement they need—sometimes this helps. Come on team, let's give your all for "Good Ole Electrical." Show that team spirit and pull the old team out of the mud. We are all behind you men, even though we do have clubs, offer you no encouragement, nor come out to the matches.

Our congratulations to Robert MacGregor and best wishes to his very pretty bride. We hope the coming years will bring them both lots and lots of happiness and good luck.

Another problem we of the Electrical Dept. have is our co-worker Joe Jeffers (Moose). He is trying to find out the quickest, easiest and cheapest way to go to and from home and Sun Ship. He has tried driving by himself, driving in a pool and the train. It seems they all have their drawbacks. This has been going on for about a year now and he is still much confused. If anyone has anything to offer, in or out of Electrical Dept., please contact him. You would be doing the most of us a big favor.

The E.D.R. Social Club had their annual election of officers for 1959, on April 6, 1959, and the duly elected officers are as follows:

Carl Bender, president; Jack Herbert, vice president; John DelRaso, secretary; Robert Klenk, financial secretary, and John Aitken, treasurer.

Committeemen for Dept. 38, John Dougherty, Jr., Stanley Wielosik and Jack Carroll; Dept. 32, John Steele; Dept. 97, Mrs. Fannie Kenvin.

You will notice that the election brought forth all new officers this year—no re-elected officers.

One very popular name that has appeared on the ballot for the past 15 years was missed right away this year. The ballot didn't look just right without Morris L. Potts for treasurer and secretary. We think this is a good opportunity to thank Morris for all the time and worry he has put into the job for the past 15 years. When he decided not to run this year, it was decided to have two men do the work he had done all alone for all these years. Thanks, Morris, for all your good work and your special efforts during those lean years when it was really a tough job to hold the club together.

Quote of the month: The best thing about spring, it comes when it is most needed.



By Frank Wilson

This is the month of Spring
Bringing its brightest wing
When, on the morning hush
First breaks the song of the thrush.

E. L. McKenna

The flower for this month is the lily of the valley. The stone is the emerald. According to Baer's Almanac for May the precipitation for the month will be above normal, and temperatures normal.

FACTS AND FIGURES FOR MAY:

May 1—May Day.

May 6, 1935—WPA established for unemployed. At the present time there are 4,000,000 people out of work.

May 7, 1915—"Lusitania" torpedoed off the Coast of Ireland. Many American lives lost.

May 10—Mother's Day—Don't forget her!

May 10—Armed Forces Day.

May 11, 1858—Minnesota admitted to the union.

May 14, 1804—Lewis and Clark Expedition started to explore the Oregon country.

May 17, 1875—First Kentucky Derby.

May 23, 1701—Captain Kidd hanged for piracy.

May 23, 1788—South Carolina admitted to the union.

May 29, 1790—Rhode Island admitted to the union.

May 29, 1848—Wisconsin admitted to the union.

May 30, 1868—General John A. Logan started Memorial Day—first observed in 1868. This year it falls on a Saturday, so we miss out on a three day weekend. It may save more lives on the highways this way.

The first floor office took on a new look last month thanks to David Owens (Payroll) who supervised the rearranging of the furniture. Some of the smaller offices have been repainted and the rest will be done eventually. Lillian Pennington and your reporter (both of Stores) tried out two desks before we got what we wanted. Fussy aren't we?

Thomas Bishop (Material Control) purchased himself an outboard motor boat and just can't wait until that hot weather gets here so he can go for a cruise. Lots of luck in your new adventure.

Spring also is the time to buy houses too. William Hartman (Purchasing) bought a home in West Gate Hills in Manoa. Now he won't have to get up so



By "Brutus" Falcone

Now that the Hollywood "Oscars" have been awarded, we in 47 Dept. have placed in nomination the following names for the first annual Jack Wonderly "Ear Banger" award. John "Father" Ferguson, John "Lefty" Sarnocinski, Bill "Montana" Ford, Russ "Captain" Rothka, Maurice "Jaw" Orio, Bill "Mechanic" Krauss, Noah "Dad" Smith and yours truly. I could never hope to win against so brilliant an array of "gift of gab" artists, but it's comforting to be placed in nomination. The winner will be announced next month.

Seems like the shop expeditors are having a run of bad luck as far as traffic accidents are concerned. This time it's "Ritchie" McGonigal. He was a bit more fortunate than his fellow expeditor Norman Garrett—his car was insured. "Ritchie" had his accident at the intersection of 10th and Butler St. while on his way home from work. We have it from good authority (the unknown but ever present "Shadow" who makes life miserable for "Vince" DiLorenzo, the remaining expeditor) that unless "Vince" drives carefully he will be next. The Shadow knows.

By the way, good luck with your brand new 1959 Edsel station wagon, "Vince." It sure is a fancy looking wagon.

"Chick" Miller (Fitter) of Stanley Passick's gang, is the "Louella Parsons" of Eddystone. He knows all the doings, goings and comings of said village.

George "G.I." Layman has the most retentive memory for jokes of anybody I've ever run across. He rattles them off like lightning. I listen, laugh and

(Occasionally when the editor's wife comes across something in her reading she particularly likes she will type it out or clip it out and lay it by his plate in the evening for him to enjoy, too. This came with the Mother's Day season so he passed it on to his mother and now passes it on to you.)

MY PRAYER

What greeting shall I send you
As I think of you today?
For the wish that I would wish you
Goes beyond what I can say;
Yet unspoken thoughts rise heavenward
In the silence, when we pray.

I will breathe my intercessions
Before God's Altar Throne,
And the best wish I can wish you
Shall be told to Him alone,
And the best thought I can send you
Is from Him, and not my own.

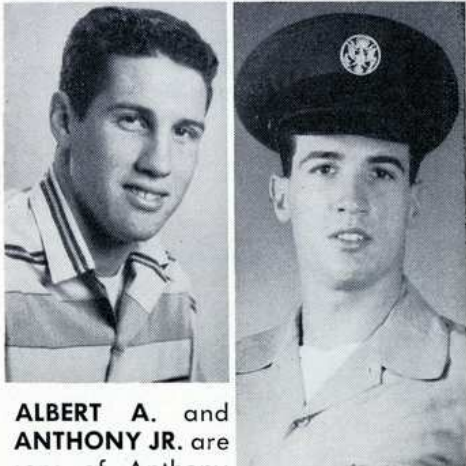
And your name shall be remembered
In the Blessed Presence there
Where remembrances are sacred
And each memory holds a prayer,
And where loving thoughts shall leave you
In a loving Father's care.

(Author unknown)

just as quickly forget—even the good ones never come back. Yet I remember other things well, I wonder why that is!

Nick DiGeorge (Burner) left his motor running in the parking lot—Danny Faverio, his good buddy, noticed it and things were soon straightened out. Nick, you want to be a little more attentive to that high priced cruiser.

Paul Simononis and Tom Harris (Drillers) can be seen practically every day riding the toggle bug machines for all their worth. Paul and Tom are solid



ALBERT A. and ANTHONY JR. are sons of Anthony

Bennetta. Anthony Jr. recently finished basic training at Lockland Air Force Base, Texas. He is now stationed at Manassas, Va. **JIM and JIMMY WARD** are the son-in-law and grandson of Anthony Bennetta, burner in 47 Dept.

drillers who will extend themselves to increase their earnings.

It was with sadness that we learned of the passing of our old friend Steve Cornacchio (retired) who worked for Sammy Grad in the nut and bolt bay.

The 47 Dept. softball players are flexing their muscles in anticipation of the coming opening game. It would boost the morale of the team if 47 would support them by attending the games which will be played at 8th and Hinkson. Returning will be such stars as "Gene" Talley, "Bill" Powers, Joe Tyson, Jim Giomboni, Henry Peters, Harry "The Horse" Moore, Bob Sands, Maurice "The Chin" Orio, Al Pierce, Danny Faverio, Vince Masciarelli, "Beetle" Robinson and Gordon "Reds" MacDonald to mention a few.

Newcomers who should add strength to the club include John Shedletsy, Tim Timberman, Harry Schreffler and one or two others on the verge of signing up. When this team was clicking in the second half of last year's campaign, they were tough to beat and moved up into the 1st division. Go out and give them a push so they can go all the way.

Though their operation is not on so grand a scale as formerly, Charlie Leutner and his crew of shop machinists still have to step lively. Having a couple of old pros like Russ Hughes, Pete Polinsky and Clifton Massey around contribute a lot towards making things run smoothly.

I wish we would get more of you fellows to turn in pictures of the children or a snapshot taken while on vacation etc. With all the handsome men in 47 Dept., why shouldn't we be better represented on the picture pages.

My 12-year-old son spent two-and-a-half weeks in West Palm Beach, Florida with his grandpop over the Easter holidays. Now he wants to take his dad and mother down so we can see the sights too. When I was 12 years old, any place outside of my home town of Wayne was non-existent, and we only went as far as we could walk. That's not saying we didn't have fun. There was the old swimming hole, hikes in the woods, pick up ball games, etc. The youngsters now go for combination dancing and etiquette instruction plus their usual activities and heavy television schedule. Progress is such and it's probably all for the best. Our job is to steer them right and trust in the Lord for the rest.

Frank Thompson Retires

The oldest man in point of service in Our Yard retired March 31.

Frank Thompson, Sales, actually started before there was any Sun Shipbuilding Co. (and long before the dry docks were added). He was hired as a temporary employee at the Wetherill plant in January, 1915, a year before the plant was purchased by and made a part of Sun Ship. He was credited with 44 years and three months service with the company when he retired.

Frank married Winifred K. Heyler in 1922. They have lived all their married life in Wilmington. In fact, Frank has lived all his life there. He will be 69 in September but has no thought of becoming a victim of the ol' rocking chair.

INK SPOTS:

Furman Hallman Retires at 78 - and 40 Years



THIS WOULD MAKE A GOOD guessing game for a lot of you oldtimers, but we're going to have to spoil it for the sake of the youngsters with only 20 or 25 years who would recognize few and know less of these characters. Picture was taken in 1921 in front of main office building. Here goes (l. to r.) beginning in back: Ben Morrison, Henry McDermott (still here), P. Freese, Lawrence Collison, I. N. Flounders, Furman Hallman, Granville Hallman, H. Rhodes, Earl Springer (still here), J. Casey, E. Davis; Middle: L. A. McCloskey, R. J. Hall, Richard L. Burke (we've seen him lately, too), Anna Taylor, J. W. Hudson, Mrs. Donnely, J. F. Roeske; Front: R. McLaughlin, H. Wolf, Andy MacLachlan, E. Shaw, L. W. Kenney, H. Benecken.

INK SPOTS FROM THE HULL DRAWING ROOM By Harry Osman

It happened just about 100 years after George Washington was there at Valley Forge. Way back in the Hollow on Oct. 25, 1880, Mrs. Oliver Hallman gave birth to a son. She named him Furman.

He was a strong, healthy baby, tenderly loved and nurtured by an adoring mother and father. Furman was still a young lad when he and his family moved a little further west to Mont Clare, a small town directly across the Schuylkill River from Phoenixville.

There Furman studied the three "Rs" and spent his free time fishing and boating on the river with his younger brother, Granville. There also, the two boys acquired a love for boats which they never lost.

When Furman reached 16 his youth was considered to be over, and he went to work in his father's foundry, Bud, as he came to be known, spent six years in the foundry. It was there that he developed the muscles he has never lost.

April 22, 1902, he walked across the

covered bridge to Phoenixville to work in the office of the Phoenix Iron Co.

He soon discovered he could use a little more education so on July 28 of that year, Bud started taking trigonometry lessons from Fritz Lippert at a local night school.

Working for Phoenix Iron during the day and taking further schooling at night, Bud soon excelled at drafting. Before a year had passed, his employer sent him to Wilmington on a construction job. There he was timekeeper, paymaster, local purchasing agent and liaison be-

that Bud became a hunting enthusiast. A sport he still enjoys. We find an account where on Nov. 1, 1904, Bud went to Cross Forks, Potter County, on a hunting trip but only had fair success. He shot eight pheasants, a wild cat, a deer and a porcupine.

During the next few years Bud acquired a taste for boat building. He built a speed boat which he named the Bud-Had. In winter he raced ice boats on the river.

In 1908 Granville found himself a wife, but Furman, although liking the female species, preferred them in the shape of a



BUD-HAD . . .
. . . built
it himself.

tween the drafting room in Phoenixville and the Wilmington job. He did his work so well, the company sent him on many other jobs.

Sept. 14, 1903, brother Granville joined Bud in the drafting office. From this date till the present, the two brothers never have been separated in their work.

It was during this period of his life

boat.

For four more years Bud avoided marriage, then suddenly a heavenly figure with form far superior to the Bud-Had hove into view.

This cute "packet" named Adelaide danced lightly over the water while Bud (-Had) steamed after her like a lumber-

SEE NEXT PAGE

ing freighter. Upon seeing this, the Adelaide (Bud says) coyly trimmed sails and dragged her anchor to let Bud (-Had) catch up.

We refer to the Phoenixville Daily Republican for the results of the chase on Thursday, Oct. 17, 1912. On the front page we read: "In the presence of more than 500 relatives and friends, Miss Adelaide Sturges, of this place, and Mr. Furman Hallman, of Mont Clare, were united in the holy bonds of matrimony in the Methodist Episcopal Church, last evening.

"The wedding was one of the most elaborate and impressive that has ever taken place in Phoenixville.

"The bride looked charming, attired in a gown of white duchess satin. Carrying a bouquet of bridal roses, her only ornament was a diamond pendant, the gift of the groom."

EASTER, 1912

The account further states that "the bride is the only daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. E. Sturges, of this place, and is very popular among the younger set.

"The groom is a son of Mr. and Mrs. Oliver Hallman, of Mont Clare, and has a responsible position in the draughting rooms of the Phoenix Iron Company."



About two years after they were married, Bud and Adelaide were blessed with a son whom they named William. Two years later, there was a daughter, Gertrude.

In April, 1918, Granville came to Sun Ship and applied for and got a job. He reported back to Furman in Mont Clare.

One week later, on April 22, 1918, exactly 16 years to the day after joining the Phoenix Iron Co., Furman came to work at Sun Ship with Granville. The two brothers moved their families into homes in Sun Village and later into Sun Hill.

On Decoration Day, 1921, Adelaide presented Furman with their second daughter, Beatrice.

More used to country atmosphere, the brothers became dissatisfied with city life. Both families moved to Village Green, where Bud had purchased a 12-acre farm on Concord Rd.

There was no public transportation along Concord Rd. in those days, so an enterprising neighbor installed seats on each side of a Reo truck and ran it to and from the shipyard as a jitney. In the winter, snow plows being nonexistent, the Reo was non-operative if there was heavy snow. On those days the two brothers walked to work.

Bud decided a farm is not really a farm without a cow, so he promptly rectified this deficiency. It is not known when, during his life, he learned to milk a cow, but he must have had the wrong teacher.

One night, after dark, Bud brought Bossy into the barn, hung the lantern on

a peg on the side of the barn and prepared the cow for milking. With tongue in cheek and a bucket between his knees, Bud began the mysterious process.

Bossy, not used to this inexperienced person, turned her head to see who or what. In doing so, she unhooked the lantern from its peg with her horn. The sudden heat on her neck sent her off, through the barn door and into the woods by way of the chicken yard and corn field, the lantern flopping up and down on her neck with Bud and son Willy in hot pursuit. Recalling the Chicago disaster, Bud disposed of Bossy the next day.



FURMAN and Gertrude with daughter, Beatrice, at her wedding in 1945.

In 1929 he purchased an incubator and sold day-old chicks. The business grew and by adding additional incubators he was able to process 50,000 eggs at a time. It was profitable for about 15 years. By 1947 local chicken raising was on the wane, so Bud quit the business.

During all these extra activities at Village Green, Bud still worked steadily in our drawing room. His service with the company totals exactly 40 years. One year of service was lost during the depression when he worked for Sun Oil.

His son, William, also came to work for the company in the mold loft, and is now in the monopol drawing room. Gertrude married Elwood Tobias and lives near Media. Beatrice married Dr. Millard Beatty, a local veterinarian.

Bud has disposed of much of his land, some of which is now the Village Green Shopping Center. But he still has 3 or 4 acres left.

Tail of the LOUD SHIRT will be tolled May 29



By Eddie Wertz

Note to Barney Stokarski—Don't forget those May flowers for the Mrs. on the 31st when you celebrate that 29th wedding anniversary this month. Many happy returns, folks!

A fond farewell was bid to the M/S Pride by the Admiral and Captain Kaufman, but a big, happy "hello" to the M/S Pride II, a 29 ft. Pacemaker that will take her place at Shaw Crest docks in Wildwood. Sleeping four and outfitted from stem to stern, the captain tells me the only thing he transferred from the old Pride was the anchor man, Harold Ousey—that likable fellow from 74 Dept. at the yard. We hope they enjoy many, many miles of good boating and many days of top fishing. Bill, we are looking for pictures soon.

James Logue informs us Bill Doran's car windows are so clean Bill cannot tell if they are opened or closed. What about the windshield, Bill?

Shawn Patrick Prendergast arrived Sunday, March 15. Grandpop John Grant was so busy letting us know Shawn was his fifth grandchild he forgot to let us know what she weighed in at.

The Night Owl bowling trio, Herb Taylor, Harvey Pugh and Karl Lutz have been racking up some fair-to-middlin' scores. Lutz is trailing, but improving fast.

John Wolf, according to Harvey Sinex, needs a pass to get out at night, but it was only signed until 10:05 by Wolf's top sergeant. P.S. John got in ten minutes late.

The shafting trailer has been christened "The Wells Fargo." While Nick Stewart rides shot gun, Hughie Ward wants to drive. While they ride, poor old Robert Hunter has to pull it. Charge them a half buck, Bob, they will walk.

Thoughtfulness and kindness still can be found on our streets today. At 6:30 a.m. every day you will see Mrs. Lillian Zajano stop by our foundry gates and feed the birds bread, and stop by #1 shop door and leave a big bundle of cat food for our cats. How well they know it, because they are waiting just the other side of the door each morning. Both the birds and the cats extend their thanks.

Glad to see Supt. Smith return to the shop, and glad he passed all his medical tests with flying colors for there are some tough ones. Passing these I think makes him a three-star man now. Who wants a four-star general anyway?

Mr. William Emsley—now spring is here—started wearing a green sweater. He now drives to work in a brand new green Plymouth he bought to match the sweater. But why install the radio in the trunk, Bill?

We get it by the retired grapevine Harry Finck now beats rugs on his day off to make a few pennies.

MOLD LOFT-MONOPOL

NEWS

By John K. Stafford

Spring is here and new cars are popping up all over. Henry Peter has a beautiful all-white, four-door hardtop. Marshall Moody an all-white convertible. Marshall's having a little tough luck with his. Every third day and weekends it's in the shop for repairs. Hope you have better luck, Marshall, with your moody convertible. Frank Ives has a black and yellow four-door sedan. With Frank's luck I figured he must have won it in a raffle, but he didn't. It was a gift from his sister-in-law.

The lunch time quoit club gets more active as the weather gets nicer. Joe Preston and Henry Peter are the team to beat. They meet all comers and win. Joe Grant's grandstand ringer to win the game three minutes before the final whistle was the talk of the day. Joe Golla's left hand tossing is unique but doesn't pay off with many points. Tommy Koukedis and Henry Timberman of the Mold Loft show great promise, and if they would team up could probably take top honors away from Monopol's Preston and Peter.

Tony Trocine was given a spare tire for his car. Tony will have to have it retreaded before he uses it. The tire has no more tread than Tony has hair.

I have received threats from some of my fellow workers. Seems like they don't want their names mentioned in this column. Since none of them will probably ever do anything newsworthy, I will list their names and see what develops. Bill Weldon, John Herrod, Dave Hill and George Cheesman.

Joe News says he enjoys a large family. The more children there are running around the quieter it is after you get them all to bed.

Two representatives from Eastman Kodak visited Monopol. They interviewed Jack Sulger on the technical side of Monopol and also took pictures of all phases of the process of making a monopol negative. This data is to be compiled into an article and published in a magazine. The name of the magazine and date of publication isn't available at present. More information on this later.

Walt Washkevich is flashing a large man's diamond ring about three carats. There's been some question as to whether it's genuine. My guess is it's a fake because Walt wouldn't invest that much money in anything that didn't pay interest.

Sorry to report that Woody Fisher is on the sick list. We all hope that recovery is speedy and that by the time you read this, Woody, you are back on the job. Your pleasant personality is missed by all who work with you.

Only one fishing party to report on this month. Charles Urian and George Cheesman brought back a large catch of nothing. Bill Hallman brought in this picture of one of last year's fishing trips.



Henry Peter (in the center) and John Herrod (on the left) are pointing to a very sick boy, Dave Hill.

A follow-up to last month's item about Aaron Powers and John Gleave. Aaron's wife said she would have gone to Florida even if she had to sleep under the car. What excuse do you have now, Aaron?

Al Hudson's fishing and hunting lodge, on his estate in South Jersey, is nearly ready. When it is finished, all hands will be welcome. Just bring your own bait and ammunition.

Dave Starr reports the Mold Loft morale was boosted recently by receipt of a body plan. Watch out Monopol, the Mold Loft will rise again. For the benefit of the layman, a body plan is not a plan view of Marilyn Monroe.

Jerry Dougherty had an accident while out for spring softball practice. Jerry swung at and missed a waist-high pitch. During the follow through after the miss, Jerry's foot and the bat came together.

Bill Sheldon said that the difference between a mold loftsman and a monopol loftsman is that a mold loftsman has baggy knees and a monopol loftsman has baggy eyes.

On May 11, 1954, Badge #2840 was issued. Since then it has faithfully been carried back and forth to work. On March 26, 1959, it was carried for the last time. Now its former wearer, Floyd Jerrell, doesn't have to answer the 5:30 a.m. alarm or hear the 4:30 p.m. whistle. He now can do whatever he pleases whenever it's pleasing. I should go on with all the highlights of your career, Floyd, but I won't because to me what's important is the present. May your every wish be fulfilled and enjoyment fill every golden hour of your retirement.

In Memoriam

Sun Shipbuilding and Dry Dock Company extends sympathy to the families and friends of the following employees who died during the months of March and April, 1959.

DAVID C. MOORHEAD, 36-4, 602 Blakely Rd., Chester, March 29, 1959.

SILENZIO NARDICCHIA, 69-31, 1127 White St., Chester, March 30, 1959.

STEFANO CORNACCHIA, 47-704, 324 Rose St., Chester, April 1, 1959.

G. LEROY BENTLEY, 81-71, of 415 N. Robinson St., Philadelphia, April 7, 1959.

SHERIFF B. RANKIN, 78-3, of 730 E. 24th St., Chester, April 15, 1959.



2D SHIFT

By Charles "Pappy" Jenkins

Why does Stanley, day shift burning leader call Harry Butler "Shakey?" Not because of the leaks on the Somerville which was on dock. Seems by the time he got there Dry Dock Bob "Zorro" Roath had everything under control.

Most people don't get interested in a thing until they find it's none of their business.

A laugh—Sailor to well-stacked sales-girl at sweater counter—"I don't know what size, but her superstructure is exactly like yours."

Humility is like underwear—essential but indecent if it shows.

Jack "Firebug" Boyle tells one about his last trip to Texas—he found a crematorium where they put the ashes into jars and sold them to cannibals as instant people.

A man reaches old age when he feels his corns more than his oats. But a youthful figure is what you get when you ask a woman her age.

Note found along with license plates made by prison inmate—"Drive carefully, you bum, or you'll be in here making these things with me." . . . Remember, driver, manslaughter is a crime, tardiness is not.

Mac Mekenney bought his son a gas station. Hopes to see the oil and gas flow by.

Dennis Taylor, the second shift burner, tells the sad tale about the illegitimate rice krispie—he had snap and crackle but no pop! For no good reason, that reminds me of the street cleaner who was fired from the force. Seems he couldn't keep his mind in the gutter.

Elisha Pugh, the welder, claims hell for garagemen is a land covered with grease and not a single steering wheel to wipe it off on.

Henry tells the one about the congressman who hesitated to fire his son because he might apply for jobless pay and become a burden to the taxpayers.

Sad but true—"A good deed is quickly forgotten—a mistake, never."

Did you know the crayfish is the most backward of all animals? Has its teeth in its stomach and its liver in its head.

Nothing is opened more often by mistake than the mouth.

Funny Ads—hosiery company ad: "Our stockings are for contented calves." Bowling ad: "Interest your kids in bowling. Get them off the streets and into the alleys."

If you drink like a fish, swim; don't drive!

"Tank Sniffer" Dell Morgan claims any man who has lived through spring house-cleaning at home knows why they give hurricanes feminine names.

Walter "Tzar" Oprouseck claims a bird, bee, mouse, and flea can do their

Who from Their Labors Rest



ERNEST W. ERICSSON, 47, of 36 N. Chester Pike, Glenolden, Pa., died March 9, 1959, after a very brief illness. Born in Cambridge, Mass., he worked as an apprentice at the Boston Navy Yard from 1934 to 1935 and the Philadelphia Navy Yard in 1936. In February, 1937, he began as a welder at Sun Ship. With service totaling 21 years, he served as a leader and assistant foreman in 59 Department for a period during the war. A fishing enthusiast, he was a Boy Scout Committeeman of Explorer Troop #45 of Glenolden. Survivors include his wife, Edythe; two sons, David and Bruce, and one daughter, Diane.



ALLAN CAMERON MOYER, 65, of 23 Saxer Ave., Springfield, Pa., died Feb. 16, 1959, after several months' illness. Born in Newport News, Va., Mr. Moyer was a draftsman at the Philadelphia Navy Yard from 1913 to 1916. In 1916 he came to Sun Ship where he served more than 42 years as a draftsman. He was a member of the Marine Draftsman Association from 1917 to 1959. Baseball and football rated among his favorite sports and he enjoyed digging around the flower beds and doing other small chores around the yard. Survivors include his wife, Anna Marjorie Moyer; one daughter, Marjorie C. Hillman, and three grandchildren.



JOHN G. MILLER, 56, of 223 Acres Dr., Ridley Park, died March 7, 1959, after a brief illness. Born in Shenandoah, Pa., Mr. Miller was a driver for the Booth Dairy in Chester from 1937 to 1941. He came to Sun Ship in December, 1941, and was steadily employed as an electric truck driver until Feb. 13, 1959, when he became ill. He did not take part in any sports but was very fond of baseball, football and basketball. Survivors include his wife, Helen N.; a son, Conrad J., and three grandchildren.



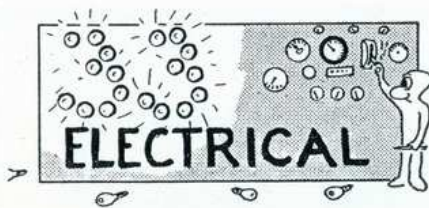
WILLIAM WILSON, 64, of 1500 Edgmont Ave., Chester, died March 15, 1959, after a three months' illness. Born in Detroit, Mr. Wilson was a cigar-maker in the middle west before coming east to enter the employ of Sun Ship. A veteran of 32 years' service, he started in 1926 as a pipefitter and was steadily employed till December of 1958 when he became ill. His favorite sport was fishing. Survivors include one brother, Al; two sisters, Mrs. Annie Vick and Mrs. Susie Morgan.



WILLIAM E. RAUSH, 64, of 517 N. 37th St., Philadelphia, died March 8, 1959, after a short illness. Born in Philadelphia, he came to Sun Ship in July, 1929, and with the exception of a four-year layoff, worked as a welder until last January, when he became ill. Mr. Raush was a member of the Fraternal Order of Eagles, Aerie 42, from 1936 to 1959. He was an avid baseball fan. Survivors include his wife Hattie L.; two sons, one daughter and one granddaughter.



JOHN J. FOLTZ, 56, of Mount Rd., Box 787, Chester, died March 12, 1959, after a brief illness. A life-long resident of Chester, he started at the Wetherill Plant in November, 1939, and was steadily employed as a machinist helper till Feb. 26, 1959, when he became ill. Mr. Foltz was a fishing and baseball enthusiast. Survivors include his wife, Mary Foltz; three sons, Elwood, Eugene and John, Jr.; one daughter, Mrs. Evelyn Layne.



By John F. Hefflefinger

This issue brings us into the month of May with its flowers and outdoor life, and also a question: How did all you trout fishermen fare when the season opened in April? We will be waiting for some choice items and pictures.

And with the approach of the warmer weather, the pinochle tournament held the past several months came to an end with the passing of March. The final standings are:

	W	L
Norm Fellenbaum—Jim Wilroy	42	28
Bill Martin—Paul MacFarland	41	29
Bill Drake—Fran VanHorn	35	35
Roy Blake—Moon Mullin	34	36
Dick Stebner—Dick Beaumont	29	41
John Roschel—Harvey Fellenbaum	29	41

High meld tied at 35 by Wilroy and Fellenbaum with Roy Blake and Mullen. High hand (60) Blake and Mullen. Most all-trick hands (4) by Wilroy and Fellenbaum.

So once again we hail the new champs and console the chumps. From all re-

ports all had a good time and are waiting the new season next fall.

Our friend from Wilmington, C. D. Browne, sure manages to make the column each month. We all know he leaves home early each day so as to open the shipyard. We learn that recently he woke up all the neighborhood at 5:45 a.m. with his horn when he called to pick up one of his riders. As the usual running time is 20 minutes, we wonder just what is his hurry? Could he need a new alarm clock? Or is he worried about his car? Anyone have an answer?

Our foreman, Emil Roenne, is confined to the hospital at this writing after undergoing an operation. We trust he will soon be about again, as we learn he expected to leave the hospital about April 12.

Andy Roskus had an attack of bur-sitis which kept him home for a few days, and it still is painful.

Wonder how Vince Orio would make out if he didn't have Louie to keep him straight? Brownie knows, but for details ask Bill Hadley, especially on the tag situation.

Congratulations to Elmer "Pop" Crozier upon the receipt of his new Chevie. Quite a difference after having the old one for so long.

Reports reach us that Bill Martin is losing weight, but investigation showed he had just removed his winter clothing. And as for Page Groton, he will soon be classed as skinny and won't be able

to make a good shadow.

Paul Schultz has a new hobby now in addition to his coin collection. He has added rocks and minerals.

Ed Shisler better lock his car doors so as to avoid free transportation for young kittens.

Frank Buffington, "Buff" to us, visited our shop recently and stated the reason was solely to insult Brownie.

Wonder if Bill Reynolds gets tired of looking at mud all day as the dredge lifts it out of the docks.

Reds "Walkie Talkie" Wolf is seen about in a new car. Good luck with it, Reds. . . . Have an item on Roy Blake installing an air compressor in the trunk of his car. Could that epidemic of flats have anything to do with it?

Lionel "Whitey" Sellers of Crane Repair, finally assembled the motor of his car and installed it in the chassis on Sunday, April 5. And it really runs. He sure had a busy two weeks of it using up all his spare time.

Also from Armature Shop, Ed Bythrow, who rides to and from work with Joe Cedrone of Ship Construction, reports that Joe got his car fixed at long last. Seems for a long time they would leave Chester in low gear and did not get it into 2d or 3d until passing through Media.

Joe Putz, of Maintenance, tells us of a coming blessed event in his home. This will make their eighth child, which

SEE PAGE 22, COLUMN 3



THIS IS SAFE COMPANY for our vice president, John G. Pew, Jr. With him are (l. to r.) Rear Adm. Donald T. Eller, USN, Commander Military Sea Transportation Service, Atlantic Area; Harry G. Schad, vice president and general manager of transportation of the Atlantic Refining Co. and chairman of the Joint Executive Committee for Improvement and Development of Philadelphia Port Area, and Capt. William B. Chatfield, manager of personnel and safety for the Keystone Shipping Co. They were attending a meeting of the Delaware Valley Marine Section of the National Safety Council at the Bellevue-Stratford of which Mr. Pew was moderator.

MORE ON BLOOD . . .

Twentieth Century when giving a pint of blood has been reduced to as simple a procedure as taking a drink of water.

But a doff of the old skimmer to those who volunteered. Some departments were especially strong. More than 20 per cent of the men on the rolls in the following departments donated: 31, 33 Installation, 33 Maintenance, 34 Pipefitters, 35, 38, 45 Berthing, 46, 47, 58 Regulator, 59, 65, 87, 92, 93 Hourly, 93 Salary, 98. A special mention for Cecil G. Ramsay, of Moore-McCormack, and Robert Ellwood, of Hopeman Brothers, for their participation. Strictly "good neighbor."

One bright spot was that 10 pints of O-negative blood, a relatively rare type,

MORE ON BENTLEY . . .

is either accepted or rejected. We would like to point out here, they will not take blood from anyone who they feel is not fit to donate.

At 0845 the nurse at the table placed a sphygmomanometer—now don't let that word scare you—it is nothing more than a cuff that can be filled with air to register the systolic and diastolic pressure on an attached gauge. In other words, your blood pressure.

Then before you know it, she takes your hand in hers—sounds romantic, doesn't it—and pricks the end of one finger to provide blood she will eventually drop into a solution of copper sulfate for a check on the hemoglobin level of the blood. Here you hope it will go down in the tube meaning the iron content is satisfactory. If it doesn't, you'll just have to wait until the next time.

It was 0852 when we lay on the bed having our arm swabbed with an antiseptic solution to make sterile the area where the needle would penetrate.

Did you ever stick yourself with a pin? Well, when that nurse put the needle in, it felt no worse than that, believe us. If there is fear in the hearts of any on this score, rest assured there is nothing to it.

You can look at the bottle hanging on the hook alongside of you and see life flowing into it, eventually to flow again to save or to sustain a life. They give you a piece of wood to squeeze in your hand. This helps it flow more freely. And what do you know, the bottle is filled and the nurse is putting the sterile bandage on your arm. The time is 0859. Quick, we think, and it was.

We lay there until about 0908 when we were ushered into the other side of the building where there were tables laden with pretzels and doughnuts. The coffee, as usual, tasted real good and the doughnuts filled up that area which felt kind of vacant.

The usual waiting time after the donation time is 20 minutes. It was then 0930 and the time was up.

We would be willing to wager the hearts of all those who gave were lighter and spirits were brighter as they walked out of the building into the bright warm sunlight of the still early spring morning.

Due credit should be given to the Safety Department under whose supervision this operation was so successfully carried out.

were collected for immediate use in an open heart surgery case.

The following chart provides a clear picture of departmental participation. Column two is number who signed up. Column three is the number of men and women who actually appeared at the cafeteria prepared to give blood and the per cent of all on the rolls (for first and second shift):

Dept.	Pledges	Registered	
1	0	0	0
8	6	6	6%
19	1	1	10%
24	0	0	0
30	6	3	5%
31	9	9	21%
32	3	3	16%
33-I	17	15	33%
33-M	18	17	23%
34-P	62	54	30%
34-M	3	3	9%
35	8	6	22%
36-I & R	3	2	2%
36-McCoy	4	4	11%
38	19	17	27%
39	0	0	0
42	3	3	8%
45	15	9	18%
45-B	2	2	25%
46	14	11	26%
47-F	59	51	21%
47-M	7	7	14%
51	1	1	7%
55	6	5	9%
58-E	3	3	17%
58-R	4	4	24%
59	112	95	25%
60	12	9	16%
65	10	8	23%
66	19	10	14%
67	5	3	4%
68	2	2	3%
69	3	3	5%
74	4	4	14%
75	1	1	6%
76	9	9	12%
78	9	8	12%
79	1	1	6%
80	1	1	5%
81	2	2	6%
82	2	2	17%
84	5	5	11%
85	0	0	0
86	0	0	0
87	4	4	40%
88	6	6	17%
89	1	1	8%
90	3	3	13%
91-T	5	5	11%
91-Salary	2	2	3%
92	5	5	56%
93-Hourly	1	1	25%
93-Salary	8	7	27%
94	1	1	8%
95	0	0	0
96	0	0	0
97	1	1	10%
98	1	1	25%

MORE ON COUNTER . . .

conduct the Chester Elks Band of which many members were from the Sun Ship Band. After a few guest appearances, he was asked to stay permanently with the group. With Tommy at the helm, this organization began to take its place as one of the better bands in the area. June, 1959, will mark the 11th year our Mr. Leeson is heading the Chester Elks Band.

Tommy has done some composition.

MORE ON CHATTER . . .

early to come to work. Best wishes for a happy home.

Gloria Mancini (38 Dept.) announced her engagement to Eugene Grisz of the same department. The wedding will take place in September.

Agnes Beniuzsis (Material Control) announced her engagement to Gus Misunas of Dover, Delaware. The wedding will take place in August in St. Casimir's Church in South Philadelphia. The reception will be in St. Hedwig's Church in Chester.

Elaine Osifat (formerly of Tab) expects another bundle of joy in August and Maureen Pajan (formerly of Stenographic) expects her first in September.

Mena Harmer (Payroll) adopted a baby boy and has named him Brian Charles.

Jerry Klinger (formerly of Distribution) visited the girls in her department last month. She brought along her little girl, too.

Welcome back to hospital patients, Earl Moody (Sales), Lottie Flick (Purchasing), Eloise Green (Material Control), Grace Bartow (Payroll) and Joan Megill (Key punch). And at this writing Chick Forward (Purchasing) has just entered the hospital.

Also welcome back to Ann Brennan (formerly of distribution) who was laid off a few months ago. Ann is now working in the Stenographic Dept.

Frank Thompson (Sales) retired March 31, 1959, after 44 years of service.

Helen Finnegan (Mr. Burke's secretary) says she is going to get a radio control system on her garage doors. She accidentally caught her finger between the sections while closing the door and bruised it quite severely.

David Owens (Payroll) spent two-and-a-half weeks in Florida. Edith White was also in Florida recently for three weeks.

Good luck to new car owners: Tom Hazlett (Paymasters) with 1959 Pontiac hardtop, and Peggy Davis (Telephone) with a 1959 Oldsmobile hardtop.

The bowling season is fast drawing to a close. The banquet this year will be held at the Polish American Club on 9th St. in Chester and will be catered by McAllisters. The date is May 28.

And finally, to end on a gentle note, there was the man who asked if he believed in clubs for women. "Only," he said, "when kindness fails."

Among these he has a favorite "Garden of Memories." Though it has not been published, he used it as a theme with the Sun Ship Dance Band and as an instrumental in Sailor's Dream in the Sun's Fun Show.

Together with his music, he includes among his hobbies devotion to his family, a beautiful rose garden, making and keeping friends and his Philco Miss America stereophonic set.

With the many opportunities presented by Tommy and the Chester Elks concert band for your listening pleasure, he borrows a phrase from Mae West in extending an invitation by saying, "Come up and see me sometime." To this we must add that he is deeply grateful for the opportunities afforded him in this wonderful land of ours.



By Harold Baker

Spring is in full swing. All of our farmers are busy with their gardens. Joe Ross, "the chemist," has been giving little lectures about the art of organic gardening.

Joe Hubert received a truck load of fertilizer containing some kind of potassium compound in it. Oakie Twaddell gave it to Joe. Imagine Oakie's surprise when Joe called him up and offered to sell him some at \$3.00 a hundred pounds.

We are sorry to report that Ren Adams is out with both legs injured. He was hurt when a gang plank fell on #3 pier. We all wish Ren a quick recovery.

Randy Boulden still is out. He is recuperating from the effects of a heart attack. We hear that Mrs. Boulden has been ill also. We send both the Bouldens our best wishes for their renewed good health.

We are happy to have Bill Buhs back with us again after a month's absence. Bill is pretty well over his injuries.

We hear that Mrs. Daniel Dougherty is home again after another siege in the hospital. We send her our best wishes, too.

Congratulations to Jack and Peggy Martin. They became proud parents of a son April 3. The baby will be named after his father. This is the Martins first child.

Watch out for Joe "Reds" Dougherty of the pipe shop. He tells some pretty tall tales about ships sinking. Last month he had many of our men believing the Louisiana Sun was in an accident and sinking. It took most of the day for them to discover this story was only a hoax!

Joe Greco likes homemade vegetable soup so Oakie Twaddell volunteered to bring in some of his wife's frozen vegetable soup. The gang was going to get a sample of Helen's delicious soup. Well, they didn't get any soup but they did get a surprise. Oakie arrived at work with a quart of very good stewed tomatoes!

Bill Snow is riding around in a new car. Congratulations, Bill, we hope you get many happy miles in your new merry Oldsmobile.

Jim Holman, of 55 Department second shift chippers, has retired. We all miss Jim but we hope to hear from him in our G.A.R. column. We wish Jim many happy years in his retirement.

Speaking of our G.A.R. column, it has been nice to hear from some men who are now retired. There are many more men who could send in a few lines about how they are doing now.

Abe Feerman has returned to work after recovering from an injury to one hand.

Here is a warning to Mrs. Albert Davis. Her husband, Al, told this reporter something about her to be put in this column. I had no paper to write it

INTERDEPARTMENT SOFTBALL LEAGUE SCHEDULE

MAY 4—OPENING DAY—I. E. and Engine Drawing

BURKE FIELD

PEW FIELD

MAY 5—59 Dept.—Counters	33 Elec.—Hull
MAY 6—Hull—59 Dept.	Counters—Eng. Drawing
MAY 7—I. E.—47 Fab.	66 Dept.—33 Elec.
MAY 11—Counters—I. E.	59 Dept.—47 Fab.
MAY 12—Eng. Drawing—33 Elec.	66 Dept.—Hull
MAY 13—66 Dept.—Counters	Eng. Drawing—47 Fab.
MAY 14—33 Elec.—59 Dept.	Hull—I. E.
MAY 18—66 Dept.—I. E.	33 Elec.—Counters
MAY 19—47 Fab.—Hull	59 Dept.—Eng. Drawing
MAY 20—I. E.—33 Elec.	47 Fab.—Counters
MAY 21—59 Dept.—66 Dept.	Eng. Drawing—Hull
MAY 25—Hull—Counters	59 Dept.—I. E.
MAY 26—Eng. Drawing—66 Dept.	47 Fab.—33 Elec.
MAY 27—Hull—59 Dept.	Counters—Eng. Drawing
MAY 28—I. E.—47 Fab.	66 Dept.—33 Elec.
JUNE 1—Eng. Drawing—I. E.	Counters—59 Dept.
JUNE 2—Hull—33 Elec.	66 Dept.—47 Fab.
JUNE 3—I. E.—Counters	47 Fab.—59 Dept.
JUNE 4—Hull—66 Dept.	33 Elec.—Eng. Drawing
JUNE 8—47 Fab.—Eng. Drawing	Counters—66 Dept.
JUNE 9—I. E.—Hull	59 Dept.—33 Elec.
JUNE 10—Counters—33 Elec.	I. E.—66 Dept.
JUNE 11—Eng. Drawing—59 Dept.	Hull—47 Fab.
JUNE 15—Counters—47 Fab.	33 Elec.—I. E.
JUNE 16—Hull—Eng. Drawing	66 Dept.—59 Dept.
JUNE 17—I. E.—59 Dept.	Counters—Hull
JUNE 18—33 Elec.—47 Fab.	66 Dept.—Eng. Drawing
JUNE 22—47 Fab.—66 Dept.	

No Contest for Army In 2d Shift Bowling

By Bob Willoughby

Standings, April 23, 1959

	Won	Lost
Army	45	11
Navy	32½	23½
Yale	29	27
Pitt	25½	30½
Penn	20	36
Duke	16	40

Our high men are still the same:

High average—Bill Owens, 168.
High single—Harold Baldwin, 235.
High three—Bill Owens, 612.
High single/handicap—Harry Dilworth, 254.
High three/handicap—Bill Owens—612.

	Games	Ave.
Owens, Army	90	168
Hollis, Navy	51	163
Noel, Duke	87	154
Biddle, Penn	78	154
Maksimowicz, Pitt	90	153
Founds, Navy	86	153

down when he told me about it. Now the incident has slipped from my memory. So beware, Mrs. Davis, should I recall the item you will read about it in OUR YARD.

Charlie Smith had better be a little more careful about lighting cigarettes! One of these days he will light one in the wrong place and we will have Charlie Smith in outer space orbiting the moon!

Seriously speaking now, everyone should be careful about lighting his smokes. If you strike a light in the wrong place, it can be a fatal mistake for yourself and those around you!

Leo Wisely heard the price of haircuts was going up to \$2.00 in Philadelphia so he came to work with a Yul Brynner type haircut. Leo figures he will get his money's worth when he goes to the barber shop.

Baldwin, Navy	81	152
Sawula, Yale	78	150
Willoughby, Yale	90	149
Coryell, Pitt	63	147
Guyer, Duke	51	147
DiSilvestro, Duke	21	146
Martin, Yale	15	146
Nardy, Penn	87	142
Dilworth, Pitt	90	140
Porter, Army	90	138
Blythe, Army	87	136
Settembrino, Yale	78	134
Workman, Penn	81	133
Hinkle, Pitt	90	130
Sookiasian, Penn	9	128
Crouse, Navy	78	119
Frank, Duke	84	113
Radtke, Army	60	105

MORE ON 33 . . .

is quite a family. Got a TV set, Joe? We also learn he has a new car but didn't know how to get home the first day he drove.

Congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. Steve Felcher on the arrival of a 7½ lb. baby daughter in April. No name at this writing.

We welcome back into Installation Dept. Al Thorpe, Jack O'Brien, Dan Carlin, Stanford Smith, Lyles Aley, Belvard Thompson, Howard Spicer and Pete Bosick.

Larry Logan had the misfortune to have a screw driver slip and strike his left eye. As it turned out, it will be all right after the cut heals.

Congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. Vince Orio upon the arrival of a daughter Friday, April 10, 1959. The new baby has been named Deatra, and all are doing fine. And Vince was so sure it was going to be a boy.

Congratulations to Elmer "Pop" Crozier upon his granddaughter making the headlines with her design and sewing.

First Golf Outing Set For May 9

By Jack Herbert

Everybody out for the first golf meeting of the season! If you don't play, be the gallery and follow your favorite player.

Date is May 9 and we expect at least eight foursomes to tee off beginning at 10:08 a.m. Place is Valley Forge Golf Club. Take Route 23 and the club is just beyond the Valley Forge interchange of the turnpike. If the Schuylkill expressway is handy, leave it at the very last exit before the turnpike. Club entrance is about a half-mile beyond.

Anyone who suddenly has discovered he would like to be a part of the fun, see Wills Brodhead or me. Even at this late date we may be able to take you and, **REMEMBER**—you must play in sufficient of these meetings to establish a handicap or you cannot enter the tournament at the end of the season. Only alternative is certified cards from other courses.

The Calloway handicap method will be used. This sets up three classes: A, 74 strokes through 98; B, 99 through 116; C, 117 through 135. The player deducts the highest scores on individual holes according to a set formula to establish his handicap.

Class	Holes Deducted
Class A	
74-80 score	0
81-86	1/2
87-92	1
93-98	1 1/2
Class B	
99-104	2
105-110	2 1/2
111-116	3
Class C	
117-122	3 1/2
123-128	4
129-135	4 1/2
136	5

We are working on a plan to have one of these meetings each month. By the time we assemble for this first one, I should be able to state definitely what the program will be. It is hoped to make them on the second Saturday of each month with a tournament in October.

So get out the clubs, oil up the rusty joints and let's get on with it. See me first with \$4 which includes 15 cents for the prizes at each meeting, and then I'll see you at Valley Forge.

OUR COVER

The only reason for mothers is children, of course. So because Mother's Day is just around the corner, it was thought fitting to have on Our Cover something sympathetic to the theme. As you can see, the subject was extremely sympathetic to the theme. In fact, it is not hard to suspect that subject, flowers and all, were swept up in Mother's arms and soundly kissed almost as soon as the shutter snapped. The only way to get a shot like this is to see it coming. Most likely source would be right in your own family, so it's not to be wondered at that this is David Hladky, one of four children of Harry Hladky, Our Yard photographer. We are glad Harry kept us in mind when he saw how his "try" turned out.

To all Members of the Sun Ship Mutual Benefit Assn.

Dear Members:

At a meeting of the Board of Directors of the Sun Ship Mutual Benefit Assn. held April 2, 1959, the following increase in dues was unanimously adopted from 40 cents to 70 cents per week. This action was taken after the proper notice of the proposed change was posted on the bulletin board in accordance with the By-Laws of this Association.

This action was taken after much thought and consideration by the Board of Directors as to the ways and means to overcome losses which have been incurred by the Association's income not conforming with the \$50.75 per week benefits paid to members who are sick or injured. For instance in the year of 1958, the expenses of the Association over the income showed a net loss of \$42,105.05 and in order to pay for these losses, your Board of Directors were required to use its cash balance and sell securities valued in the amount of \$26,687.50 for the sum of \$25,288.88, making an additional loss of \$1,398.62. Also, for the first quarter of 1959, the expenses over income showed a Net Loss of \$18,652.99 requiring an additional sale of securities valued at \$16,125.42 for \$15,135.41 with a Net Loss on this sale of \$990.01.

Before taking action on increasing the weekly contribution by each member, a Fact Finding Committee was appointed to investigate all possibilities to eliminate these losses and still pay the benefits. This Committee finally came up with a figure of \$1.20 per week to keep the Association operating at or near a more even balance. Arrangements were then made for this Committee to meet with the officers of the Company to see if they would make an additional contribution to the Association. After consideration by the Company, they agreed to donate 10 cents more per week or a total contribution by the Company of 50 cents per week.

In order to deduct the increased dues from the earnings of the employees, it will be necessary for each employee who currently is a member of the Association to sign a new Wage Deduction Authorization Card. Special cards for this purpose will be prepared and distributed.

Any member employee refusing to sign the new Authorization Card will automatically forfeit his membership in the Association, and will be required to sign a Waiver Card.

The increase in weekly dues will become effective April 27, 1959. Increased deduction will be taken on the hourly Payroll for the week ending 7:45 a.m. May 4, 1959, and on the Salary Payrolls in May, on which the monthly deduction is normally taken.

Board of Directors
Sun Ship Mutual Benefit Association
JOSEPH E. McBRIDE VICE PRESIDENT

(See financial report on page 24)

RETIRES



"IN ALL MY YEARS of working and associating with men, I never met a finer group of people than at Sun Ship," was parting word of Harry "Popeye" Smith on his retirement April 16 after 20 years in the sheet metal shop. Harry, who lives at 208 Woodrow St., Chester, says he's going to take life easy.

Fair Harvard Hath Fallen

By Frank Wilson

Harvard just couldn't stand prosperity. After being on top of the heap the whole second half they finally found a team that wouldn't lose as many as they did. So, as of April 21, they are following the leader by a half game and having to share that second spot with Lehigh, the team that knocked them off.

Outside of that things are pretty much the same. Only change in the records puts Steve Stevens over Ed Setaro with a high single of 251 and moves his high average up one to 180. Pat Gibney moved into a tie with Maureen Pajan for high single with handicap with 254.

Standings and records through April 21 are:

	Won	Lost
Army	35	21
Harvard	34 1/2	21 1/2
Lehigh	34 1/2	21 1/2
Cornell	30	26
Navy	30	26
Princeton	29 1/2	26 1/2
Yale	29	27
PMC	28	28
Penn	26 1/2	29 1/2
Temple	24	32
Duke	19	37
Notre Dame	16	40

SEE PAGE 24, COLUMN 1

MORE ON 59 . . .

loving noiselessly, likewise a gnat—why can't a cat?

Spring and the garden—To cultivate a garden takes too much time and labor. I'd rather live next door to one and cultivate my neighbor.

Remember, there's only a slight difference between keeping your chin up and sticking your neck out, but it's worth knowing.

The worst thing a man can do to his fellow man is to cause him to lose confidence in himself. . . . Lies are actual denials of what we are—that's what makes them so uncomfortable.

The price of success is neatly tabulated on the income tax scale.

Taxes mean "Pay-as-you-go-without." The government has issued a redesigned penny, but they haven't been able to tell us what we can buy with it.

Ralph "Chris" Christopher tells the one about the gangster who took the 5th Amendment on the grounds that it might tend to eliminate him.

Did you know the National Safety Council gave out data on highway accidents for January and February alone: total 5,290 deaths and 200,000 disabling injuries.

DAFFYNITIONS

Car sickness—That which hits many motorists when payments come due.

Middle age—What a person on the verge of elderly thinks he is.

Jury—Twelve men who decide which side has the best lawyer.

Friend—The man who has the same enemies you have.

Road hog—One who causes the accident, then squeals the loudest.

Undercover agent—Underwear salesman.

The definition of labor and management: To earn enough to pay your bills is labor. To have something left over after paying them is management. Which brings to mind the average man works about 22 days each month and taxes take 7 days of that.

You never see employees wasting time around a water cooler anymore. They're all out having a coffee break.

When a gal slims down it takes a weight off her mind.

MORE ON MIXED . . .

SEASON RECORDS—GIRLS

- High single—Maureen Pajan—217.
- High three—Dot Allebach—502.
- High single w/handicap—Maureen Pajan—217 + 37 = 254.
- High three w/handicap—Pat Gibney—451 + 183 = 634.
- High Average—Dot Allebach—146.

SEASON RECORDS—MEN

- High single—Steve Stevens—251.
- High three—Vic Pajan—620.
- High single w/handicap—Harold Hurst—243 + 23 = 266.
- High three w/handicap—William Marvel—613 + 39 = 652.
- High average—Steve Stevens—180.

Editor's Last Word (for this issue): Luck is the junction where preparation meets opportunity.

SUN SHIP MUTUAL BENEFIT ASSOCIATION

Statement of Receipts and Disbursements

for the month of January - February and March - 1959

Cash on Hand December 31, 1958 \$ 1,304.84

Receipts:

Dues from members			
January	\$ 3,887.85		
February	4,553.75		
March	4,310.60	\$12,752.20	
Equal amount from Company			
January	\$ 3,887.85		
February	4,553.75		
March	4,310.60	\$12,752.20	

Cash Dividends from Investments:

Bethlehem Steel Corp.	175.00		
Duquesne Light Co.	52.50		
Ohio Edison Co.	220.00		
The American Tobacco Co.	180.00		
American Telephone & Telegraph Co.	310.50		
Pillsbury Mills, Inc.	100.00		
United States Steel Corp.	175.00		
International Harvester Corp.	175.00	\$ 1,388.00	\$26,892.40

\$28,197.24

Sale of 100 Shs. Preferred Stock

United States Steel Corp. \$15,135.41

Temporary Loan From:

Sun Shipbuilding & Dry Dock Co. to be repaid from the sale of securities \$10,000.00 \$25,135.41

\$53,332.65

Disbursements:

Sick Benefits:			
January	\$13,934.50		
February	15,573.00		
March	15,087.25	\$44,594.75	

Compensation Cases

January	174.13		
February	191.16		
March	302.82	668.11	

Miscellaneous Expenses

January	55.76		
February	164.03		
March	62.74	282.53	\$45,545.39

Cash on Hand March 31, 1959 \$ 7,787.26

Securities as of December 31, 1958 \$165,755.98

Sale of 100 Shs. Preferred Stock, United States Steel Corp.

Proceeds of the Sale	\$15,134.41		
Commission and Taxes	64.59		
Loss on Sale	925.42	16,125.42	

Securities as of March 31, 1959 \$149,630.56

MORE ON ROD & GUN . . .

was bad or worse around Delchester Farm and Sycamore Mills, so he decided to stick with the Chester Creek.

Preseason stocking of lunger-size trout—especially rainbow—we think is wrong. These trout are old breeders and have been pampered and babied for several years. Naturally they don't have sense enough to be scared of anything. Lots of them fall prey to the first mink or raccoon that comes along, or—as in the case of rainbows—they start downstream looking for deeper water and being clean water fish you can picture what happens when they wind up in the Delaware, Brandywine or Schuylkill rivers.

The best haul of rock fish we ever heard of was brought to Upland recently by Walt Achuff, an Izaak Walton of the Pipe Shop. Twenty-four of them, and they totaled 100 lbs. Some went five and six

pounds apiece. Rock Hall on the Chesapeake is the last place this writer would ever go to catch rock fish, but that is where Walt told us he got them.

Just in case anyone is interested in that Brandywine Rail Ramble mentioned in last month's column, here are a few facts. On Saturday, May 16, the train will leave Monchanin, Del., at 9 a.m. and will stop at historic Chadds Ford to pick up passengers a little later. Coffee and lunch can be bought on the train. Bring cameras and binoculars. Loud speakers in every car will keep everyone informed of places of interest and other news as the train winds its way along the Brandywine Valley. Some places that will be visited are Icedale Lake, a granite quarry, the modern Grace Mine owned by the Bethlehem Steel Co., an old iron mine at St. Peters, the Buck and Doe Run Farms where modern cowboys herd cattle.

WOMEN SHOULD READ THIS TOO!

Though diabetes is one of the most common ailments—one million Americans today know they have the disease, another million have it but don't know it, and one out of four of us is a diabetes "carrier"—the disease is still one of the greatest mysteries of medicine.

Why does marriage and motherhood increase a woman's susceptibility to diabetes? Why does emotional upset trigger the condition in many people? What is there about the process of aging that makes adults develop a less severe form of diabetes than children? Today, after 3,500 years of mystical incantations and scientific investigations, answers to these questions seem tantalizingly close—but remain to be uncovered.

On the other hand, much about diabetes is now known (many erroneous ideas about it also exist) and both fact and fancy are as fascinating as the questions that remain to be answered.

What is diabetes? Most people would define it as "too much sugar in the blood," but excessive blood sugar is only a symptom; actually, diabetes is a disease in which the body fails to properly USE enough of the sugar it takes in.

If your body is normal, it manufactures a plentiful supply of insulin. This substance enables your body to turn sugar into energy in the same way that the heat under a kettle of water gradually turns the water into steam. Without enough heat, the water would boil very slowly. Without enough insulin, very little sugar is converted into energy. The problem of the diabetic is that his body doesn't produce enough insulin or doesn't utilize it effectively.

The diabetic's situation is further complicated, since sugars—in some form—are added to our bodies every time we eat. Not only sweets, but also starches such as bread and potatoes, begin to turn into body sugar as soon as they are eaten.

The effect of diabetes is two-fold. First of all, a diabetic has too much sugar in his body; to get rid of it he tends to urinate more frequently than normal and he's very thirsty. Second, and more seriously, not turning sugar into energy, is somewhat like not eating! The diabetic tends to be weak and easily tired, his cuts and bruises are slow to heal, there's intense itching, a change in vision, pain in fingers and toes.

In 1921, one of the greatest medical breakthroughs of modern times was made when F. G. Banting and C. H. Best discovered how to obtain insulin and for the first time made it possible for diabetics to live a near normal life.

True, there were drawbacks. Patients were bound by the "tyranny of the needle"—the possibility of miscalculating daily insulin requirements; the need to carry cooled insulin and a needle with them whenever they traveled. But even this problem became largely obsolete with the development in 1957 of Orinase, a relative of the sulfa drugs, which for 70% of diabetics does the same job as insulin, but can be taken as a tablet.

Fortunately, the largest percentage of cases falls in the age bracket above 40 which can be most successfully treated with Orinase. Others, including the great majority of juvenile diabetics, must continue to rely upon insulin.

What are your chances of becoming diabetic? The most likely candidates fit into four main groups:

1. People with diabetic relatives are five times as likely to become diabetic as those with no family history of the ailment. Diabetes can be passed on to offspring not only by diabetics, but also by "carriers"—people who don't have the disease themselves but who can transmit it the way brown-eyed parents sometimes have—and transmit—genes that result in blue-eyed children.

2. People past 40. Though diabetes has been diagnosed in a 9-day-old baby, it rarely develops in infants. It's more common among children and young adults. Thirty per cent of its victims are under 35 at the time diabetes strikes. The older you are, the greater is your risk of becoming diabetic—but the milder your case is apt to be.

3. Women, in two out of three cases. Married men, for some unknown reason, are less likely to contract diabetes than bachelors—but wives, widows and divorcees have a far higher rate of diabetes than single women! The more children a woman bears, and the larger they are at time of birth, the more likely she is to develop diabetes. The odds are three to one that a woman with six or more children will become diabetic.

4. Overweight people. More than 80 out of 100 adult diabetics are overweight before their condition develops (normally, only 28 out of 100 adults are overweight). Most diabetics are overweight at the time their condition is diagnosed—even though the disease was making them lose weight!

Whether or not you're a "leading contender," there are three steps you can take to reduce the risk of contracting diabetes. First, don't get fat (you'll help your heart at the same time). Second, get an annual medical check-up—and don't wait for a new year to roll around if you find that you have suspicious symptoms; the ailment won't go away by itself.

As for the third step, you've already taken it. By reading this article, you've acquired more knowledge about diabetes—facts that will help you recognize the symptoms as soon as possible, should they appear.

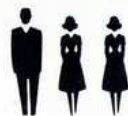
DIABETES IN THE U.S.



1 in 80 Americans has Diabetes



Almost 1,000,000 of these are undetected cases



2 of every three Diabetics is a woman

OLDER PEOPLE MOST LIKELY VICTIMS

Age Groups	Cases
0-20	1 in 2500
20-40	1 in 1000
40-50	1 in 200
50-60	1 in 100
60-70	1 in 50

DIABETES CHECK IS QUICK AND PAINLESS

Symptoms of Diabetes
• Increase in Thirst
• Constant Hunger
• Frequent Urination
• Loss of Weight
• Intense Itching
• Easy Tiring
• Changes in Vision
• Pain in Fingers, Toes
• Slow Healing of Cuts

POTENTIAL

1. FABRICATION of all types of equipment (Fractionating Columns, Gas Columns, Pressure Vessels, Plate and Heavy Steel Work, Special Machines, Autoclaves, Shells, Bridge Girders) is performed to order, to specification.

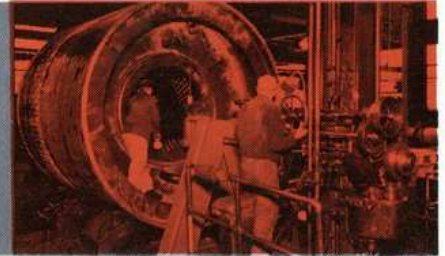
FABRICATION



2

2. MACHINING — Fully equipped, flexible facilities for machining to close tolerances, regardless of product size or design.

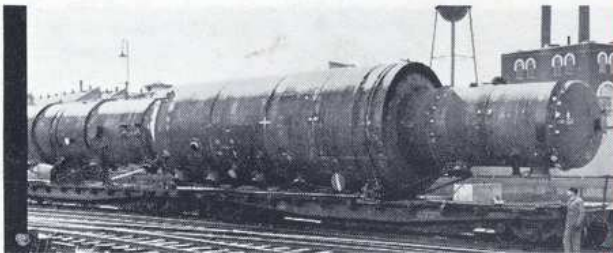
MACHINING



3

3. STAINLESS—Separate, integrated shop for stainless fabrication protects against contamination by ordinary steel.

STAINLESS



4

4. DELIVERY by rail, truck or inland, coastal or overseas waterway.

DELIVERY

Through integrated, efficient operation, Sun Ship can reduce costs, increase your POTENTIAL. Call for an estimator or representative.

Sun

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