

*Our
Yard*

DOCK CO.

PENNSYLVANIA 470229 P-83-10-57



Memo from John G. Pew, Jr.

You're In It, Like It Or Not!

We are all involved in political affairs, whether we want to be or not. The only question is whether we intend to have a voice in determining the kind of public policies we are going to have to live with.

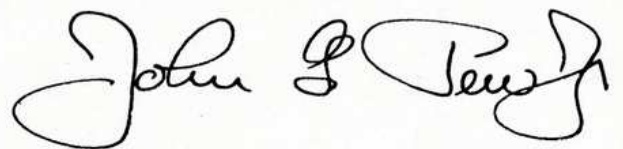
Most political issues these days are economical issues. For example, the level of taxes has a direct influence on our living expenses. The amount of federal government spending inevitably affects the value of the dollars we have left after taxes—and these dollars have been losing value continually in the last 20 years.

Voting at every opportunity is fine, but doing this, and nothing more, is not enough to help shape the course of political events which can affect the living standards and perhaps the personal liberties of ourselves and our families.

Only when we take an active interest in political activities all year 'round, and let our representatives in federal, state and local governments know our views, can we look at the improving "state of the nation" and say, "I have been a part of this."

Delaware County residents should address their views and preferences to Senator Hugh Scott or Senator Joseph S. Clark, Jr., Senate Office Building, Washington, D.C.; Congressman William H. Milliken, Jr., 86 Ridley Ave., Sharon Hill, for national matters. If it concerns the state, write to Senator G. Robert Watkins, R.D. 5, West Chester; Representatives Peter J. Murphy, 522 E. 9th St., Chester (1st Dist.); Clyde R. Dengler, 551 Netherwood Rd., Upper Darby, and Mae W. Kernaghan, 419 Holly Rd., Yeadon (2nd Dist.); Clarence D. Bell, 400 Summit St., Upland; Joseph W. Isaacs, 1547 Baltimore Ave., Folcroft; Edwin E. Lippincott, 2d, Sycamore Mills Rd., Media, and Rocco A. Odorisio, 402 W. Wayne Ave., Wayne (3d Dist.).

Hoping you remember the pen is mightier than the sword,



There's Pleasure in Working for Free

By Robert J. Decesare

I'm just a "regular Joe" like 99.9 per cent of us and until a couple of months ago knew next to nothing about model building.

But back there I read in OUR YARD that the youth program at the YMCA in Chester was suffering for lack of adult leaders. Now I like kids. So I did what the piece suggested—call the Y and tell them you are available—and I've been glad ever since. I can't think of any two hours I spend away from home that give me more of a sense of satisfaction and worthwhileness than those two hours Saturday morning each week—and am I learning about model building!

I feel now it is an honor to be a part of the numerous activities conducted by the YMCA. One of these is the Boys' Building Club in Arts and Craft which was

Are You a Self Helper?

Want to get into the act? It's a good one!

The Y needs persons who can take care of an archery club to the extent of being able to train beginners in the fundamentals at least. We've got a number of excellent archers in the yard. How about it?

Someone who can supervise activities of a chess club also is needed. Not a chess player, necessarily, though that would help. There are chess players in the yard, too.

You don't have to have some definite activity in mind, however. Just call Fred MacFadden, Jr., at the Chester Y, TR 6-6101, and tell him you are interested. He'll suit the activity and the time to you and your schedule if humanly possible. **TRY IT.**

Read about another man who gives of his time — copiously — to youth. Page 22.

organized recently. This is the group with which I work. There are three to 10 boys, ranging from eight to 16 years. We believe that by working with small groups we can give more individual instruction.

At present the boys are building a model boat of balsa wood and mahogany. When completed it will be about 14" long, powered by a small electric motor. In constructing this boat each boy does a certain job. One boy does the gluing and we refer to him as the welder. Another fits the pieces together. He is a shipfitter. We use the same terms that are used in the shipyard and think it helps keep the boys interested in their project.

We observe each boy very closely—what



BOB DECESARE helps a couple of budding naval architects, Danny Mamenko (left) and Peter Muraska, over a tough spot in progress of their "ship" building.

he does or says. We want to do all we can to help develop their minds and bodies. I know as we go on to more advanced crafts that each project will be a real challenge and will more keenly develop each boy's talents. I believe that if we try to direct the thinking and the leisure time activities of the youth we can keep most of them on the right track. A sound healthy mind is a requisite in the development of our youth and the elimination of juvenile delinquency.

There are several organizations for young people, such as the YMCA, throughout America and in other countries as well. These are non-profit organizations for developing good, healthy, young minds and bodies. One more of these well-known organizations is the Boy Scouts of America. We have at Sun Ship many men, probably, who are active in such work. One is

Jack Dougherty of 38 Dept., a boy scout leader. I asked Jack his reasons for giving his time and efforts to helping boys. He replied that it was his hobby, and also that he derives a great deal of satisfaction in the knowledge of accomplishment attained by the boys and also by himself.

Youth has a natural tendency to look up to or follow the examples of their elders. We, therefore, must help youth to pursue constructive endeavors in sports and other social activities.

One important reason that I like working with young people is the fact that my own childhood was lonesome, with all respect and thanks to my mother who gave me everything in her power. Employment was very hard to come by then and essentials such as food and clothing were all that we could afford. We did

SEE PAGE 21, COLUMN 1

OUR YARD — Sun Shipbuilding & Drydock Co., Chester, Pa. — Vol. XIX, No. 1
SEPTEMBER 1959 — Office: Maritime Bldg. — Phone 471

W. Dean Moore, *Editor*

REPORTERS: Al Bagby, Harold Baker, Layman Bentley, Harry Burr, Len Buscaglia, Clarence Duke, James S. Falcone, Sam Flood, John Hefflefinger, Frank Hickman, Charles Jenkins, Joe McBride, Harry Osman, Gavin Rennie, Harry Sanborn, John K. Stafford, Charles Thornton, Edward Wertz, Robert Willoughby, Robert Wilson, Frank Wilson and Robert Hahn, *Outdoor Editor*.

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

Ann Smedley, *Secretary*



GOSSIP AFTER RETIREMENT

By Clarence "Deacon" Duke

Some went down the river's tide,
Some went down to the shore,
Some stayed at the old fireside,
Some still kept at the chore.

Some live there, and some live here,
But wherever we live or play,
We all like to know or to hear,
What the other fellow does today.

The first fellow is Andrew Adam, 210 Garver St., Ridley Park, Pa. Formerly foreman of 35 Dept., Mr. Adam says:—



Andrew Adam

"I came to Sun Ship in 1917 from New York Ship and had been on the job in the Copper Shop up to about a year ago when I had to go on sick leave. After a trip to Florida in June, I retired from active service. I am feeling much better, but when I try to do very much I find that I have not come back enough yet. I put in a lot of work in those 42 years, so, naturally I miss the active work and the old crowd. I want to say 'hello' to all the old crowd still at work."

Thanks, Mr. Adam, we are all hoping for a quick comeback for you.

Our next fellow is from the same town—Edward Stehl, 119 N. Swarthmore Ave., Ridley Park, Pa. Formerly of 36 Dept. this fellow says:

"I came to Sun Ship in 1917 under Mr. Wilkie in the installation section. When you wanted something on the ship, you had to get Sydnor's team to haul it. I worked in that department for 36 years and was retired in 1953.

"We came to this place about 11 years ago. We have about one acre of ground on this corner. The layout of the beds and borders are of our own design and practically all the work is done by Mrs. Stehl and myself.

"Some of the beauty of the flower arrangement is better at other seasons, such as on the garage there is a red and white Rambler rose intertwined to show a mixture of red and white blooms as if one bush was bearing both colors. Those large round beds of a variety of shrubs, roses and larger plants are bordered by petunias. The long borders and long rectangular beds are filled with things such as zinnias, marigolds and roses. These are bordered by wax plants (begonias) and coleus also dwarf marigolds. Besides these there are a number of large and small plants and small trees that go along to complete the whole design.

"All of these small varieties of plants are raised by Mrs. Stehl, but I also trim them and mow the grass. The bird bath is kept in trim by an automatic valve to



EDWARD STEHL . . . a corner of his garden.

keep the proper amount of water on hand. My little dog "Snooky" is wonderful company in itself.

"While at the yard I naturally worked with and knew a lot of men, high and low, to all of whom I send kind regards."

Thank you, Mr. Stehl and also Mrs. Stehl for the pleasure of enjoying the beauty of one of the best (if not the best) home yards that I have seen anywhere lately.

Our next is from the Middle West. S. Walter Green, 6841 Marvin Ave., Cincinnati 24, Ohio, formerly of Dept. 99, writes:

"I retired from the Sun Shipyard in October of 1953 having been with the company for 35 years. Arthritis, principally in my feet and ankles, forced my retirement. My daughter in Cincinnati was worrying over my living alone—my wife having died in March 1952—so I finally consented to come and live here with her family.



S. Walter Green

"Cincinnati is an interesting progressive city of a million people. I am very comfortable here but I surely do miss my Sun Ship and other Chester friends. I have radio and television in my room and enjoy taking in the baseball games and other interesting programs.

"The Ohio River flows along the edge of Cincinnati and has a great deal of barge traffic. They say it is double that of the Panama Canal.

"My son-in-law, Dr. Hubert, is professor of psychology at the University of Cincinnati and we have quite a few interesting events there.

"Since coming here I have had two nice visits with my son and his family in Houston, Texas. My son is a mechanical engineer there. While there we made several trips to other cities, Galveston, Austin (the capital), and San Antonio

which we stretched over to Monterrey, Mexico. I found Mexico very interesting.

"I enjoy reading OUR YARD each month and send my kindest regards to my friends there."

Thanks, Mr. Green, for your nice, interesting letter.

Our next is more local. Crawford Laird, 607 Stockton Circle, Ridley Park, Pa., formerly of Dept. 34 says:



Jeff

"I retired from Sun Ship in June of 1955 after 26 years (plus) of work at the yard.

"We have our place here where I enjoy gardening and flowers. In the spring I raise tomato plants and I am growing a few young shade trees which will soon be

saleable.

"I had to have cataracts removed from both eyes, but am thankful that I still have my eyesight.

"I do a little gunning for small game up in Lancaster County. I have a real pal here in my dog, Jeff, a two-year-old purebred collie (as you can see for yourself). I would like to say best wishes to all of my friends who are still there."

Thanks, Mr. Laird, it was nice talking to you and going over times in the yard.

Now that summer is about over, both the active and inactive workers will soon settle down for the fall and winter months of work and play. Why don't some of you inactive folks let this column and the yard know some of the highlights of your vacation? Address them to OUR YARD at the shipyard or 140 W. Ridley Ave., Norwood, Pa.

Women spend at least 75 per cent of their time sitting down, as figures show.

We Knew It All Along *(But It's Nice To Be Told)*

U. S. DEPARTMENT OF COMMERCE
MARITIME ADMINISTRATION
WASHINGTON 25, D. C.

OFFICE OF THE ADMINISTRATOR

AUG 20 1959

Mr. R. L. Burke, President
Sun Shipbuilding and Drydock Company
Chester, Pennsylvania

Subject: Contract MA-999
Design C3-ST-111a
USNS COMET

Dear Mr. Burke:

I am pleased to advise that your company has satisfactorily completed all of the requirements of Contract MA-999 for the construction of the first roll on/roll off vehicular cargo vessel.

The COMET creditably reflects the competence of Sun Shipbuilding and Drydock Company as a shipbuilder not only in quality of workmanship but in excellence of design as well.

It is my sincere wish that your company will continue to participate in vessel construction programs offered by the Maritime Administration and add even greater lustre to your enviable reputation as shipbuilders.

Sincerely yours,

Clarence G. Morse
Clarence G. Morse
Maritime Administrator



Rod and Gun News



By "Whitey" Hahn

GAME IS MORE PLENTIFUL?

Small game is more plentiful this year than last. This comes from one who believes only what he sees and hardly anything that he hears when it comes to predictions about fish or game—especially when the predictions are made by personnel of the Fish and Game Commission. Pennsylvania game protectors are not only well-trained law enforcement officers, but also are very good salesmen and their product is game and hunting in Pennsylvania.

Last year this column predicted rabbits were scarce because of the very wet spring and summer we had. But two Chester County game protectors, who usually attend all Chester County Federation meetings, wouldn't buy this. However, I see by the game commission's own estimates that the 1958 harvest of cottontails fell off about 150,000 from 1957. This was in spite of the extra week of rabbit hunting from Dec. 27 to Jan. 3 during which time 77,000 rabbits were taken. If we would have had that extra week in 1957, the take would have been close to 250,000 more. That is a lot of fried rabbit in any language!

It has been that way many times down through the years since way back in 1922 when your scribe sallied forth on a frosty first-of-November morning more than a half hour before the sun was up to start his first legal rabbit hunt. It's been ever thus, almost every year glowing predictions just before the hunting season. Oh, those little white lies.

It would appear from the above that I'm down on the game commission—but it is just the opposite. Our game commission down through the years has been doing a wonderful job in spite of pressure from politicians, sentimentalists and other dogooders.

If you're a sentimentalist, you'll say how about the way they mis-managed the deer herd? In the early '30s we had about 1,000,000 deer in Pennsylvania. Today we have about half that number and they are scattered all over the state, even in Philadelphia—but back then they were mostly in the mountains. Every time the game commission started to think about a doe season the howl that went up could be heard across the country. Sentimentalists by the thousands tried to protect the doe. Signs went up "No Doe Hunting," "Doe Hunters Keep Out," etc. When there were special doe licenses, they bought them up by the thousands to keep them out of the hands of "unscrupulous" doe hunters.

When Mother Nature saw that we couldn't manage that large deer herd, she soon cut it down to half in number, and about to one-quarter by weight. Most of our deer today, especially in their old ranges up in the mountains, are about half the size they were in the roaring '20s. Thanks to the game commission and the

untiring efforts of a lot of real sportsmen's clubs, Pennsylvania will soon be tops again as a game state.

Yes, the game is a lot more plentiful in Pennsylvania today than it was back in the good old days of the roaring twenties when I first started helping my dad to feed our family by contributing a few rabbits, squirrels and blackbirds to the larder.

NEWS AND SHORT SHOTS

The game commission set the 1959 hunting and trapping seasons with a few minor changes from last year—mostly for the best in our humble opinion.

The archery season for deer will be one week longer and includes four Saturdays—this I like. That should help sell a lot more archery permits. I predict the army of archers will top the 100,000 mark this year.

They had to go back to closing some counties for turkey—part of Franklin, all of Perry, York, Cumberland and Adams. Turkeys seem to have a tough time of it in these problem areas. These counties were about the last ones to be opened for turkey a few years back.

The low price of furs has resulted in an increase in the number of fur bearers, especially muskrats. The rats have been raising havoc with farm ponds so there will be an extra muskrat season at the same time as beaver, Feb. 13 to Mar. 19. That's when their furs are the best anyhow. Now is the time, while rats are plentiful and the price of their fur is down, to get milady that fur coat and have some sport doing it. Get out and trap about 100—that's what it takes to make a good coat. A coat made of prime spring muskrat furs is really a beautiful thing. Who knows but what you might take a mink or two in the early season. Mink are closed in the late season as their furs are not much good after the middle of January. Wild mink furs still command top prices on the fur markets.

The game commission has issued a total of 371,550 antlerless deer licenses for 66 counties, as Philadelphia is closed to all hunting. Delaware County is on the bottom of the list with 500. Whoever thought back in the roaring '20s they would be shooting deer in Delaware County in the thrifty '50s. The way the county is building up I don't think there will be any open shooting in Delaware County in a few years. Wonder who will take the last legal deer in that county—that nimrod is living today and that's for sure.

The Philadelphia Suburban Water Company opened about one and a half miles more of shoreline on Springton Reservoir on Aug. 10. There's a parking lot built and maintained by the company for 100 cars, rubbish containers and sanitary facilities. Open every day from 6 a.m. till dark, this is something of an experiment. Whether they open any more or close this project down again depends on how the

public acts. A few unthinking people could spoil it for everybody.

If you go out there, obey their rules and the laws—especially that new "litterbug" law that was introduced last year. This law has helped tremendously between land owners and the fish commission all over the state. It was the cause of law violations being about double last year. The Delaware County Field and Stream Association had a lot to do with getting this reservoir project going and will be working to keep it going. Woe be unto any wrong doers who get caught!

There were 507 hunting accidents during the past season—all by firearms. The archers still have a clean record. There is no 1958 record of an archer wounding or killing another person. 27 fatal accidents by firearms—16 of which were caused by the victims themselves or others carrying their guns with the "SAFETY OFF."

Carrying a loaded gun around in the fields and woods with the safety off is just about the most stupid thing a hunter can do. Year after year lists of accidents and what caused them prove that at least half of all accidents are the result of guns being carried with the safety off.

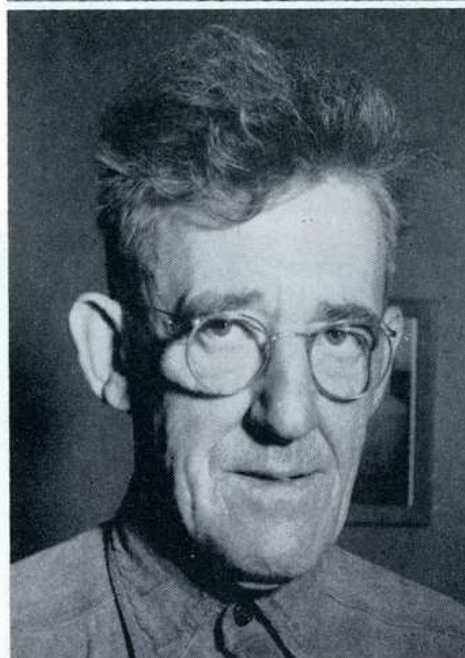
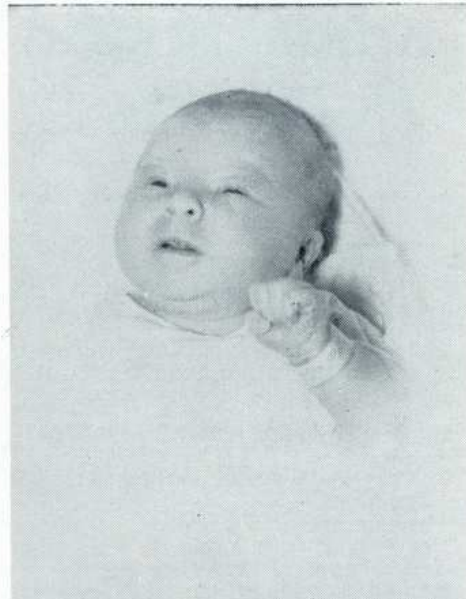
Harry Thornbury of 33 Dept. has a very unusual and amusing problem. Every spring for the past eight or ten years a pair of wrens have been taking over his mailbox to build their nest in it. They carry at least two gallons of assorted twigs and stuff into the box which sits out at the side of the road like all rural mailboxes do. Every spring when the mailman sees that the wrens have set up housekeeping, he leaves Harry's mail in the neighbors mailbox up the road a piece. Maybe Harry should report this to the postal authorities. After all, this is a pure case of hampering or tampering with the mails. This year the wrens added insult to injury.

One day Harry came home from fishing and dumped his catch out of an old knapsack he uses for a creel. He washed it out and hung it on the wash line to dry. A few days later his son went to get it and it was full of twigs. While two wrens flew around and scolded him, he simply pushed it down to the end of the line out of the way and things got back to normal again.

Don't forget your old hunting license ran out on the 31st of August!

Can You Top This?

ANY GRANDFATHERS IN THE YARD WHO CAN TOP THIS? ALL YOU NEED TO PROVE IT, IS PICTURE OF EACH ONE. Sort of "put up or shut up." Bring them along and we'll run them from month to month. May even have a prize for winnah!



ALL UNKNOWN to Alfred Graham (directly above), his wife sent in pictures of all 14 of his grandchildren. They are (top, l. to r.) Helen, 7, and Mary, 3, daughters of John Graham, of Alexandria, Va.; Sherry Schwalm at 2 weeks, daughter of John and Elizabeth, of Media; (center) David, 7; Robert, 6; Russell, 9, and Kathy, 2, children of Russell and Helen Graham, Green Ridge, Chester; Milton, Jr., 11; Thomas, 8, and Anne, 2½, children of Milton C. Hillman, a stepson, of Concordville; (bottom) Bonnie, 4½, and Bruce, 2, children of Alfred and June Graham, Swarthmore; Donna Marie, 2½, and Doreen Mae, 3 months, daughters of Mrs. Esther Spence, of Green Ridge.





By Frank Wilson

So you're tanned, relaxed and full of nostalgia. Your prized two or three weeks of uninterrupted cavorting, consuming and complaining have vanished into eternity. You are fraught with fogginess. In other words, your mid-summer vacation is spent!

Labor Day, our last summer holiday, is just around the corner and after that it's time for the kiddies to start school.

O sweet September, Thy first breezes bring

The dry leaf's rustle and the squirrel's laughter;

The cool, fresh air whence

Health and vigor spring,

And promise of exceeding joy

Hereafter.

George Arnold

The birthstone for September is the sapphire and the flower is the aster. Autumn and Indian summer begin. And you people of the Jewish faith don't forget Yom Kippur on the 26th. This is also the birthday of your reporter and also Jerry Bruggeman (Distribution). And back on Sept. 18, 1930, the Athletics won the American League pennant. And in case

you forgot, just 20 years ago on Sept. 3, Britain and France declared war on Germany.

VACATIONS—A poll on vacations turned out like this for the past month: Seashore—10; mountains and other places—12.

Dot Nuttall (Purchasing) two weeks, one week was spent in Wildwood, N. J. . . . Rita and Sally Suidowski (Payroll), one week in Asbury Park, N. J. . . . William Elliott (Sales), one week in Ocean City, N. J. . . . Harry Simon (Purchasing), one week at his cottage in Hollywood Beach, Md. . . . Mary Logue (Distribution), one week in Atlantic City. . . . Betty Catalatch (Paymasters), one week in Wildwood. . . . George Turner (Cost), one week at his cottage in Hacks Point, Md.

Robert Crompton (Paymasters), one week in Ocean City, and Helen McLaughlin (Tabulation), two weeks in Ocean City. . . . Betty Ronberg (Distribution), Fairport, Ohio. . . . Jack Burgess (Ass't. Secretary), two weeks in Maine. . . . Ray Burgess (Financial Accounting), one week in Cape Cod. . . . Walter Moore (Safety Office), one week fishing in Canada. . . . Harry White (Voucher), two weeks touring Canada. . . . Your reporter, one week in Ringtown and Beach Lake, Pa. . . . Hannah Hepworth (New Ship Sales), two weeks at Mt. Pocono, Pa. . . . Andy Pescatore (Payroll), one week motoring through upstate Pa. and New York. . . . Wanda Perry

(Insurance), one week in Ottawa, Ill. . . . Al Boyd (Dining Room), two weeks in Florida. . . . Ruth Stull (Purchasing), one week in Drums, Pa. I'll bet she had a barrel of fun, there. . . . And Lillian Pennington (Stores), tried camping out for a week in Cowens Gap, State Park, Pa.

Some of the resort hotels these days are so swanky you can't go into the pool unless you're wearing a tie and jacket.

Then there was the man who spent his vacation at home enjoying himself by not doing the things he was supposed to do—like cutting the grass.

Overheard in one of the resort night clubs: A patron was complaining about the ridge on his nose made by glasses and when asked why he didn't get contact lenses, replied, "They don't hold enough beer."

September also means the loss of some of our summer replacements. Those leaving this month are: Sara May Thompson, Miriam Cadman, Bunny Burgess and Jim Schreiber all of the Payroll Dept.

ON OUR SICK LIST—Grace Bartow (Payroll), Jean Snow (2d shift Payroll), and Wes Salman's (Payroll) wife are all in the hospital as of this writing.

Welcome back to Peggy McKinney (Payroll) who was out for several weeks after a major operation.

STORK NEWS—Leona Morgan (Mr. Galloway's former secretary) had a baby girl. . . . Eleanor Clark (formerly of

SEE NEXT PAGE



A GOOD TEACHER NEVER STOPS LEARNING and these 38 are no exception to that rule. They are members and staff of National Science Foundation Institute in mathematics and science which met at Shippensburg State Teachers College this summer. They spent an afternoon in Our Yard last month on a tour of plants of all sorts as far south as Norfolk, Va. Group at left is standing in front of big shears in Fabricating Shop. Other group is in front of #6 Way looking at new lights which take dark out of night work. In a letter after their visit the leader of the group said, "Of

MORE ON CHATTER . . .

Stenographic) visited the office with her baby girl.

Last month I spoke about the luck of the Irish. Once again Lady Luck has struck two Irish colleens. Gertrude McGeehan (Stores) won \$100 and Mary Logue (Distribution) won \$128.

Good luck and happy motoring to new car owners Grace Hite (Personnel) with a 1959 Dodge station wagon and Bruce Downey (front desk) with a 1959 Ford convertible.

Also good luck to new home owners J. H. G. McConechy (Assistant to President in charge of New Ship Sales) who just purchased a new home in Wyncroft, Middletown Township. And to Gil Widdowson (Safety) who is really going in for farming in a big way. He bought a house with 100 acres in Lancaster County.

SHOWERS—Last month was a month for showers in more ways than one. A bridal shower was given for Marian Coppock (Keypunch) by one of her bridesmaids at her home July 15. She received many beautiful gifts which she will surely use in her life as a married woman.

A shower for Eloise Winfree (Material Control) was given by Peggy Robinson (Material Control) and Betty Savage (Material Control) at Betty's home in Norwood July 15. Those who attended were Gertrude McGeehan, Margaret Moulder, Fannie Kevin, Betty Ronberg, Sue Longbine and Kay Kefalas. Eloise also received many useful gifts.

More To Life Than Bowling

If you want to make yourself more beautiful; improve your health; learn a new skill such as swimming; make a hooked rug; paint china; make copper jewelry for yourself or to give as a gift; satisfy your creative instinct by sketching and painting; keep up-to-date on the latest books with other book lovers; understand and appreciate the value of antiques; improve your bridge game; meet new and interesting people—then you should inquire about these and other fascinating possibilities for investing your time this Fall.

The Chester Young Women's Christian Association, corner of Seventh and Sproul Streets, maintains that it pays to "invest in yourself" by putting your time, your interest, your ideas into the YWCA. Dividends? Yes—friends and fellowship, good times, poise and charm, new interests, increased skill, a richer life—all of which add up to "the new you!"

Enrollment for fall activities is from Saturday, Sept. 12 through Saturday, Sept. 26. Because many groups are limited in size, early registration is advised. Registration in advance of the opening of classes is essential.

The YWCA is a membership organization so the membership dues are your "initial investment." Then members pay the modest fee for each activity of their choice. Membership is open to girls and women of the area. Men and boys may become YW Associates.

An attractive folder which includes schedule of activities and fees is available upon request.

A bridal shower also was given for Jessie Hardcastle (Stenographic) by Lois Green (78 Dept.) at the home of Anna May Sulger in Norwood July 20. Those present who still work at Sun Ship: Jane Scull, Elsie Stott, Helen McLaughlin, Pat Gibney, Gloria Mancini, Nellie News, Helen Daily, Ollie Kehler, Sue Longbine, Lois Green, Lillian Gagner, Johanne Steel and Ann Brennan.

Former employees who attended were:

Maureen Pajan, Audrey Blossic and Eleanor Clark. Others who attended: Jessie's mother, Mrs. Hilda Hardcastle; her sister, Mrs. Dave Moorehead; her mother-in-law-to-be, Mrs. Clara Carney, and Mrs. John Sulger. Jessie, too, received many nice gifts.

The reason some gals are such determined matchmakers is that they hate to see an unhappy woman—or a happy man.



the plants we visited, yours was the most spectacular and inspired the most comment." If you are one of those people who are always checking up, all right, there are 40 men in both pictures. Gentleman in background at left of left photo is shears operator. Chap at right in same photo (bow tie and hands on hip) is Paul F. Cauffman, director of the institute.



LESTER JILLSON, 36-872, 30 years



PRESTON LILLEY, 90-276, 30 years



HARVEY PUGH, 8-531, 30 years



ANTONIO TENTOR, 68-266, 30 years



FRANK WOOD, 36-111, 30 years



ARTHUR YANKE, 74-45, 30 years



JAMES BUNKER, 74-309, 25 years



EDWARD KANE, 42-61, 25 years



ARTHUR MARTIN, 88-2, 25 years



ARTHUR PETERSON, 36-460, 25 years



ALBERT ROBINSON, JR., 8-314, 25 yrs.



By Harold Baker

We are very happy to report this month about Randolph Boulden. Randy is finally well enough to be back at work and we are all glad to see him again. Mrs. Boulden is doing very well too and we are glad to see the Bouldens on the road back to good health.

Leo Wiseley was out on vacation and came back for a few days. Then he became quite ill. He is on the mend now.

Mickey Michie was ill on his vacation. He is back at work again now.

Hubert McCain was also ill for a while last month.

We are glad to have most of our fellows back working with us again. However, James "Ren" Adams is still out convalescing. The whole gang sends "Ren" our best wishes for a quick recovery.

Warren MacKenney certainly has had a fine time on his vacation. I don't know how he did it, but he managed to pick some of the wettest weather of the summer for his vacation.

The boys in 95 Dept. are back at their summer art work. They have been busy painting pipes over at the gas plant. Bob Brown started out by painting a large pipe at the bottom of a group of pipes. He painted it bright red. The pipes crossing over this pipe were to be painted in other colors. Now there is a polka dotted red pipe in the gas house!

Sebastian Obenheimer has been journeying down to the South Yard all summer. He is the unofficial watchman of the South yard peach trees. He has not been watching those trees very well since Jim Bunker managed to pick himself a whole bag of hard, half grown unripe peaches last month!

Down at #1 Drydock the fellows have discovered a "rare" new plant blooming. Some of them thought it was a rare, tropical plant. There was a lot of discussion as to the kind of plant it was. This plant has a lovely white flower on it and its relatives may be found growing profusely up on #4 shipway. The name of this flower is Hibiscus or swamp mallow. It is often grown as an ornamental in lawns and is a cousin of the Rose of Sharon.

Farmers Joe Hubert and "Oakie" Twaddell are bringing in tomatoes and comparing them. Joe has had some beautiful red tomatoes and Oakie has had some fine yellow ones. I am steering clear of any arguments as to which one has the best tomatoes.

"Fireball" Bentley has a keen sense of smell. Somehow he always manages to make it over to #2 Way when Alec Williams has some homemade pie with him!

Don't forget the blood bank. They need your support this month!

The National Bureau of Standards says wood shingle roofs have a life expectancy 43 per cent greater than asphalt shingle roofs.

July Awards 1959



Service - Loyalty

30 YEARS

- 90-276Preston Lilley
- 8-531Harvey Pugh
- 74-45Arthur Yanke
- 36-111Frank Wood
- 68-266Antonio Tentor
- 36-872Lester Jillson

25 YEARS

- 74-309James Bunker
- 42-61Edward Kane
- 88-2Arthur Martin
- 36-460Arthur Peterson

20 YEARS

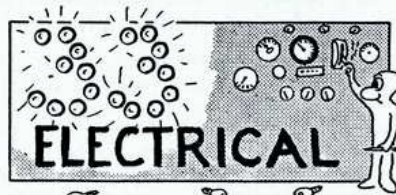
- 76-61William Minchella
- 89-38Dorothy Cauley
- 76-123Jesse Callahan

15 YEARS

- 59-77John Gibson
- 81-100Homer Purnell
- 47-867James Falcone
- 58-109Albert Briscoe
- 47-167John Andrews
- 34-108Edwin Lewis
- 45-128Edward Hall
- 34-206John Hughes
- 92-22Theodore Maunus
- 81-136John Lee Dukes

10 YEARS

- 59-1949Jessie Coward
- 94-94Ruth Shull
- 45-153Thomas Boston



By John F. Hefflefinger

With this issue we start the Fall season with all it activities, and bring to a close most of the vacation trips. We had quite a number of our men vacationing during August.

Among them was Worrall "Big Jeff" Jefferis off for a week taking his family on short trips. Our driller, Tom Dearmit, spent a week at Atlantic City and met Charles Confair while there. Charles formerly worked in our gang on the ships and sends his regards to his former buddies.

Dick Wolesslagle vacationed at Wildwood, N. J. for two weeks then spent a week making short trips from home.

Norm Fellenbaum was away from his maintenance duties for a week. . . . Frank Lucas, 2d shift, was off for a week's rest. . . . George "Black Out" Brown was away for a three-weeks vacation. No details! . . . George Hunt left his midship section for a week down on the farm.

Gilbert Nagle spent two weeks out in Las Vegas, Nev. Says he didn't break the place, plenty left. . . . Charles "Andy" Anderson has returned after two weeks vacation. . . . Andy Cassidy spent part of his vacation down in Wildwood, N. J.

R. "Whitey" Peet plans to spend a week up around Bear Mountain, N. Y., the latter part of August.

Glad to report Jim Wilroy is back at his post after a spell of illness.

Our ball club standing as of August 10 is 5 wins, 2 losses in second half of season putting it in second place.

"Big Jeff" was given a nice write up in the Chester Times upon being chosen the outstanding sportsman of the year. The opposing team's manager had to work

SEE PAGE 24, COLUMN 1

INK & SPOTS

FROM THE
HULL DRAWING ROOM

By Harry Osman

We expected to start this month's column with some very interesting news about a 12-meter sailboat race, but it did not materialize. That is, the information did not.

Nils Salvesen promised pictures, not only of his boat, but of the other contenders. These promises were made when he was in a happy frame of mind prior to leaving for Long Island Sound.

As a deckhand, Nils spent a whole week aboard the sleek racing hull. Originally intended as an American cup contender, his ship was not completed in time for the trials.

Strangely silent since his return, Nils only says, "We did not win." Accustomed to sailing the fjords of Norway, Nils is a much stronger contender in his native habitat. In spite of not winning, he had a week of fun at his favorite sport.

The father of Nils and Olaf, who are both naval architects, is a medical doctor and surgeon in Oslo. Nils said he did not follow in his father's footsteps because, "Doctors have to work too hard."

Newly married Charles McCreery recently reported for work with quite a bruise on his cheek. His story—"a bad bounce of a ball." Not having talked with Doris as yet, most of us accepted the story with tongue in cheek.

Here is a real scoop, which will be verified by Bill Buckley. Bob Filliben was overheard making arrangements for Bill to take pictures during a wedding ceremony.

Frank Pavlik and George Wilkie were among the guests of honor at the recent launching of the nuclear ship Savannah. Both men were much impressed by the cordiality shown them, also by the program prior to the launching.

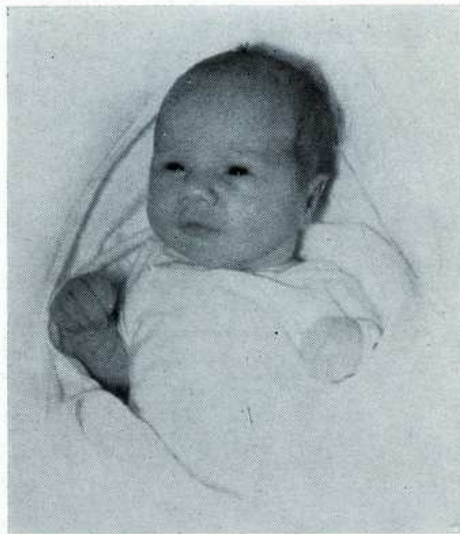
Martha Mascardo has learned to drive an automobile. Knowing Martha, when that young lady gets a little more experience, Alfredo will be amazed at how frequently the gas indicator will point at empty.

It is with regret we report the death of Marge Larkins' mother, Mrs. Walter Kahler, on July 24. Having been ill for some time, Mrs. Kahler underwent a major operation on the day of her death. Condolences are offered to Tom and Marge, also other members of the family.

John Pfander has had his picture printed on the sports page of the local paper because of his prowess on the ball diamond. While playing on the All-Star team, a picture was snapped showing him ready to hit a home run.

Another picture appeared later accompanying a questionable story about him stealing. However, the article stated John had not been detained. The objects he stole must have had little value. He was not satisfied with one though. He took 13 of them! I think they called them bases.

Poor little John Matthew Pfander opened his eyes for the first time on July 27 to see all the publicity obtained by his father. With an assist from his mother,



VERY EARLY IN LIFE Nancy Borsello starts hamming it up. Here she is at tender age of one day all posed for camera held by her dad, John Borsello, chief photostatician.

Evalyn, Johnny punched the time clock at 7:54 a.m. in Crozer Hospital. A big boy, he tipped the scales at 9 lb. 3 oz. Probably ashamed of his father's actions, the poor kid has disguised himself. He has his father's mouth, his mother's eyes (must be big), grandmaw's nose and grandpop's hair. He just does not look like himself.

Regardless of these handicaps, he is going to be a ball player. The strength in his arms is such that everything he is given is pitched out of the crib onto the floor. In fear of being overtrained, Johnny now has his hands tied together. Let's hope he grows up to play ball as good as his pop.

Paul Sloan's son, Richard, while playing outside, was fascinated by a trash can. Probing through the trash he found a bottle which formerly contained a nicotine garden spray. A nicotine spray is deadly poison, but two-year-old Richard could not read the warning. The tiny drop he obtained from the bottle was sufficient to make Richard sick and caused a hurried trip to the hospital. A stomach pump and a stay overnight restored his health.

Suggestion—rinse bottles of that nature thoroughly, or break them, before disposing of them.

Tom Dunion's seven-year-old son, Jimmy, also had an accident. Jimmy was playing ball when the ball landed up high on the back stop and stayed there. He climbed up the back stop but slipped and fell. Landing on his feet, he broke several toes on one foot and now has a cast from his toes to his hip. Lucky for Jimmy, he will get it off in time to return to school.

Bob Filliben took his favorite girl friend, Sally, to see the moving picture "South Pacific." The picture was not being shown on the screen when they arrived at the theater and Bob was elated at the thought of seeing it from the beginning.

Three-quarters of an hour later, much to their surprise, "The End" flashed on

the screen. Bob looked at Sally and remarked, "Short movie!" Then they got up and walked out. Bob figured they forgot to show a couple of reels of film. It was only recently they learned they had missed the first one and a half hours of the show. They had arrived at the theater during the intermission!

Three of our men were talked into purchasing cars last month. Dave Karisson liked the looks of a white Ford Galaxie, so he bought it. Fred Keller was told about a red Ford station wagon by Bill Stegmerten. It was a real good buy, so Fred bought it. Bud Hurst traded in one of his two cars on a Ford Fairlane 500. All three men selected Fords and we wish them lots of pleasure from their choices.

In an earlier edition of OUR YARD, Jewel Sulger was mentioned as being ill, going to the hospital and recovering. Jewel spent considerably more time in the hospital than Jack thought she would and still is having a bit of a rough time. One of the most popular among the draftsmen's wives, we hope she has a speedy recovery.

Jewel's address is, 107 Michael Lane, Sprout Estates, Chester, Pa.

Sometime during September two of our men leave us to return to college. Tom Travaglini returns to PMC and Nils Salvesen goes back to Michigan. It was a pleasure to have you with us and we hope you have the opportunity to be with us again.

There is a rumor making the rounds about the new janitor who was told that part of his duties was to empty all baskets and cans. We don't know all the details, but seven tracings were burnt up on the dump!

There are many men who make a hobby of keeping records. It is common for people to keep a record of their automobile gas consumption. Weekly earnings and income tax payments are other favorites. Records of the weather, doctor bills, medicine, bills, births, etc., are often started and kept faithfully for years.

Fatty Hallman is a keeper of records. For the past 40 years, for example, he has kept a record of every Hull Drawing Room employee, male or female. Fatty can tell you when they started or when they left.

Some time ago Fatty got the idea that it would be fun keeping a record of the clothes worn by Sue Longbine. Unknown to Sue, he marked down each day the style and color of her hat and dress, coat and shoes. Fatty intended to hand it to Sue, after a period of time as a surprise, and she could see how often she repeated the same outfit.

Due to go on vacation, Fatty was reluctant to have a break in the record. Looking around for some kind-hearted person to carry on for the next three weeks, Fatty decided on Bill Buckley (so I was told).

Revealing his secret hobby, he asked Bill to make the daily notes during his absence. Considering it rather odd, Bill smiled to himself, but with the thought in mind of humoring the gentleman, he agreed.

The following Monday morning, Bill took a sheet of paper and with a few
SEE NEXT PAGE

MORE ON INK SPOTS . . .

vertical lines made a number of columns. These were labelled at the top—date, dress, hat, shoes and coat. Above that, in bold letters was printed "Sue's Clothes."

Later in the day, Bill got the idea he could have a little fun out of the record keeping. Being a married man, he could use his imagination and go a little deeper into the subject. On his return, Fatty would get a big kick out of it.

Accordingly, he drew a few more vertical lines and labelled the columns appropriately at the top. For three weeks he faithfully filled in each line. Any person other than Bill or Fatty would have looked at the paper with raised eyebrows, as Bill had filled in vivid descriptions of each garment.

On a Monday morning Fatty returned and in the course of the day approached Bill to recover his hobby. Amused at what Fatty would see, Bill reached in his pocket for the paper, but it was not there. Oh, he forgot it. He left it home. He always wears a clean shirt on Monday. The paper is in the pocket of the dirty shirt. The dirty shirt is hanging on the door knob in the bedroom. He would bring it in tomorrow.

Now it just so happens that on Monday morning Betty Buckley washes the clothes.

Well, what could the poor girl think? It was Bill's handwriting, and her with four children. How could he? At his age, too. The irony of it after all these years.

No doubt you expect to read what transpired in the Buckley home that evening. Sympathy of a fellow worker requires the withholding of that portion of the story. The part you have just read, was related as an explanation—just as requested.

Joe Carlantonio, one of the Hull Department's star ball players, was sidelined during August for an operation. Bob Walls, Paul Sloan and Sam "Tonto" Summa visited "Coke" in the hospital bearing a carton of cigarettes as a gift from the team. We hope Joe will have returned to work by the time this is printed.

During the second half of the season our team has played better ball, and as a result now is leading the league. It looks like we might have the championship that eluded our team last year. They deserve our praise, win or lose.

It is said that, "into each life some rain must fall." It recently fell on Frank Pavlik. Mr. and Mrs. Pavlik with Fran and Trudy were vacationing at the shore on that rainy day.

What do you do at the shore on a rainy day? Fran and Trudy solved that by calling in five friends. Games and small talk kept them occupied for a time, but kids soon tire of that. Usually the next order of business is rough house, and adults soon tire of that.

Mary appealed to her husband for a solution to the dilemma, bringing forth a scratching of his head and an announcement from the master of the household that it was his treat and he and all the kids would go to the movies. This edict only increased the bedlam!

Fearing protests from the neighbors, Frank transferred the noise from the



BOTH DRY DOCK and Granville Hall- man were much younger when this picture was taken in June, 1921.

house to his car. The trip to the theater with the car windows closed was almost more than Frank could bear. It was only after he was seated that Frank learned that he would see a cartoon carnival. Shortly after being seated, all seven kids had to go to the bathroom—one at a time.

Trudy removed her shoes, then lost them. Seven kids crawled around the floor and recovered them. Feeling around the floor for shoes they also felt feet and legs causing ungodly screams from children who thought they were being attacked. This was so much fun for Joey that he continued more of the same. Frank slumped a little lower in his seat and winced.

Fran wanted popcorn, so 25c from Pop sent him for his corn. Coming down the aisle eating popcorn, Fran was watching Krazy Kat falling over the cliff. Just as the Kat went ker-plunk in the river, Fran tripped. Frank picked him up, trying to ignore the aisle covered with freshly fallen popcorn.

At the conclusion of the show, Frank was resolved that it is much easier solving shipyard problems than entertaining seven kids on a rainy day.

Earl Springer saw some movies also, but had a slightly different problem. Earl invited a number of friends in to show them movies he had taken of the Rocky Mountains around Denver.

At the conclusion of his show, his friends congratulated him on his photographic ability and good taste in subject selections. Slightly elated, Earl turned the light on and had his pride punctured on seeing several hundred feet of film had evaded the projector reel and coiled itself on the floor.

John Borsello has a tomato plant similar to Jack's bean stalk. He has been picking its fruit and giving them away "like mad." John took a one-day vacation at Atlantic City. He sent a "Wish you were here" postcard back to Steve but with insufficient postage.

Kjeld and Dottie Damsgaard took their



By James "Brutus" Falcone

Ernie Grieco (outside loftsmen) rates No. 1 billing this month with his postcard from Puerto Rico where he is vacationing. (He's a wealthy bachelor, you know.) The card read: "Senor: Buenos dios, Como esta usted. El hotel, el aqua, las señoritas, muy bueno, gusto mucho. Adios—El Greco." If you are familiar with the Romance languages, you will know "El Greco" is really living.

While on the subject, let's mention a few other vacation items.

"Ducky" Ruh (shipfitter), widely known for his relentless pursuit of hapless fish found in the Atlantic Ocean, packed his family in the car for a stay in Cape May.

Rudolph "Jeff" Jefferis (marine rigger C shop) with his wife, enjoyed their summer cottage at Tolchester Beach, Md., on Chesapeake Bay.

Lawrence Talley (outside loftsmen), and certainly one of the big guns of our department softball team, headed for Northeast River, Md., where he says the "living is easy."

Danny Faverio (burner) favored his Connecticut relatives this year where he and his family enjoyed many cookouts and a beautiful backyard swimming pool.

William (Champ) Payes, marine rigger, who for sheer orneriness always takes the opposite side of any healthy dispute, visited Delaware Park and Brandywine tracks for relaxation.

Bob Sands, clerk in our office force, took the position that old acquaintances frequently should be renewed which is precisely what he did when he visited his home town of Pittston, Pa.

Bob is a regular member of our softball team. His improvement over last year is phenomenal. Even on the rare occasions when he would drop a fly ball his deftness and maneuvering afoot were a sight to behold indeed—a far cry from his aimless circling of previous seasons. Opposing pitchers also respect him at the plate while waving the stick.

Tommy Rogers (marine engineer), now happily associated with us, had his

SEE PAGE 23, COLUMN 2

children for a vacation to Boston . . . Dave and Esther Karlsson drove their new Ford to Maine—also to vacation . . . Gabby Moretti spent his vacation with the National Guards . . . Bob and Mrs. Moore spent a few days at Wildwood.

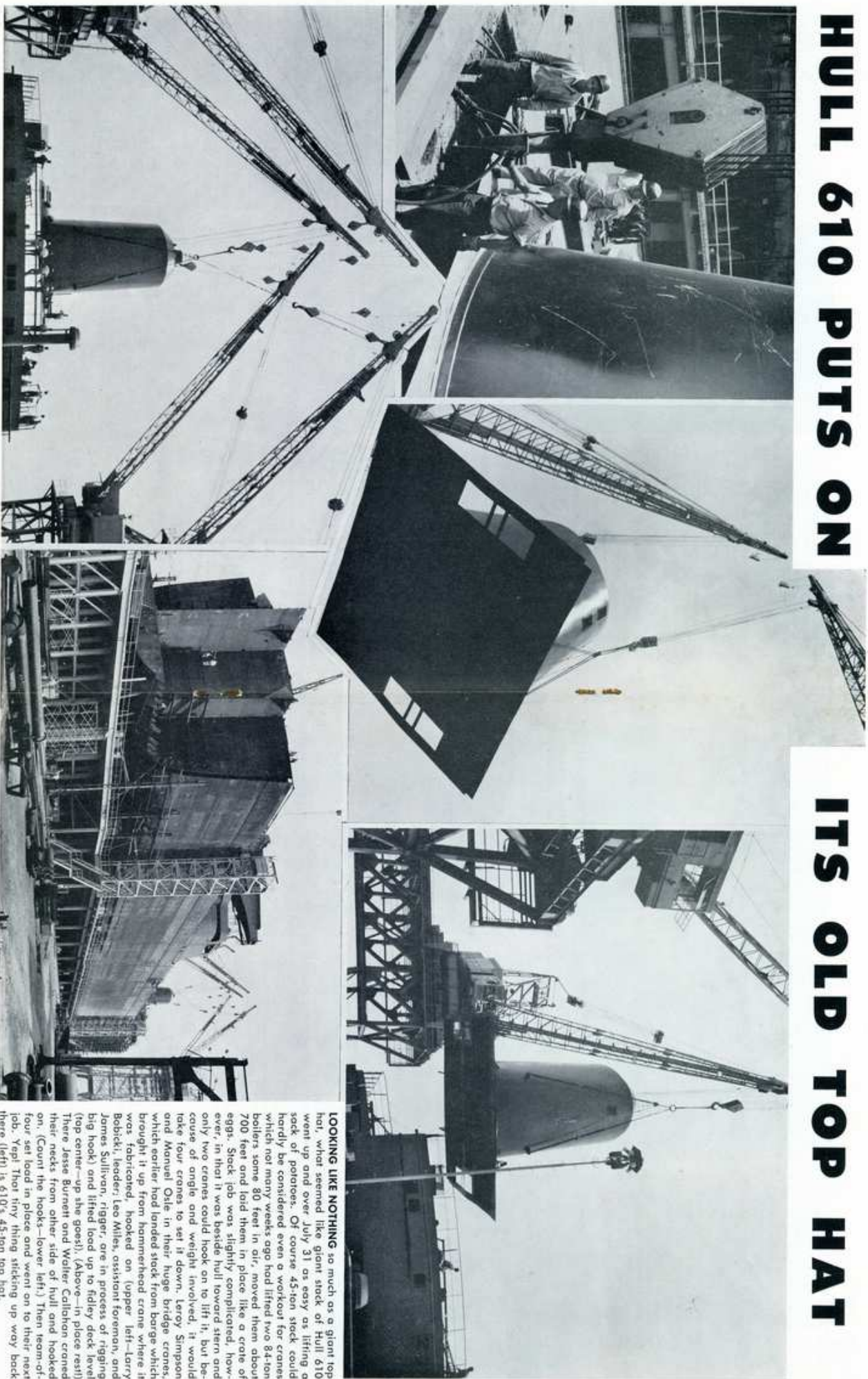
John and Evelyn Petchel took their family to North Wildwood where they enjoyed the sun and surf—also rain.

Some of our vacationers may not have enjoyed the best of weather but so far we can be thankful for no accidents.

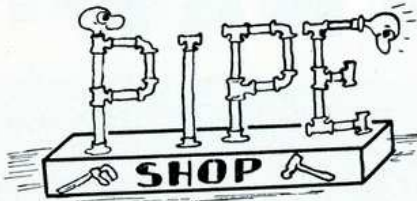
With this we conclude, thankful for tips to Dave Karlsson, John Petchel, George Wilkie, Danny Rogers, Granville Hallman and Al Ingham.

HULL 610 PUTS ON

ITS OLD TOP HAT



LOOKING LIKE NOTHING so much as a giant top hat, what seemed like giant stock of Hull 610 went up and over July 31 as easy as lifting a sack of potatoes. Of course 45-ton stock could hardly be considered even a workout for cranes which not many weeks ago had lifted two 84-ton boilers some 80 feet in air, moved them about 700 feet and laid them in place like a crate of eggs. Stock job was slightly complicated, however, in that it was beside hull toward stern and only two cranes could hook on to lift it, but because of angle and weight involved, it would take four cranes to set it down. Leroy Simpson and Manuel Oate, in their huge bridge cranes, which earlier had landed stock from barge which brought it up from hammerhead crane where it was fabricated, hooked on (upper left—Larry Beckick, leader; Leo Miles, assistant foreman, and James Sullivan, rigger, are in process of rigging big hook) and lifted load up to filley deck level (top center—up she goes!). (Above—in place rest) There Jesse Burnett and Walter Callahan craned their necks from other side of hull and hooked on. (Count the hooks—lower left.) Then team-of-four set load in place and went on to their next job. Yep! That tiny thing sticking up wavy back there (left) is 610's 45-ton top hat.



By Charles "Toots" Thornton

Harry (Pappy) Worrell, one of the retired veterans of the Pipe Shop, has been taking life easy down on the sands of Florida for a number of years. He manages to get up here occasionally and usually drops in at the yard to see some of his friends. He still gets OUR YARD and I am putting this little note in so he will stop around again when he is up this way. The writer is anxious to see him. Many more healthy, enjoyable years, Pappy.

Bill (Pappy) Newlin is the proud father of another boy. Mrs. Newlin and baby are doing fine. Keep up the good work, Bill, and good luck!

A lot of the boys are back from their vacations but we haven't heard any big fish stories as yet. Dave Van Horn spent a couple of weeks at Holloway Beach—very restful, a lot of rain.

Chick Broughton spent some time up in the Poconos roughing it. . . . John Mifflin spent a couple of weeks in New York and on water skis out on the golf course. . . . John Hickey thought he was still living in the gay 90s and went to Niagara Falls on his second honeymoon.

"Windy" Bill Lonquist picked up a few stray bucks out at Springhaven lugging clubs. . . . Joe, the crane operator, spent a few weeks at his summer home in Wildwood, N. J. He was also sporting around in a new boat doing some fishing with pictures to prove it.

Lloyd (Cap) Lawson spent his vacation on the Indian River with his rod and reel in one hand and mostly root beer occupying the other. . . . Chuck Cox spent a delightful vacation on the Gold Coast of Morton Ave. . . . Ed Woolsey spent a week at Delaware Park on the merry-go-round. . . . Joe Metrick was up around Pottsville looking for a lost mine. . . . "Mac" McCracken peddled hoagies while he was off. . . . George Lawler spent his time up in Canada looking for uranium.

This is about all the vacation news for this issue, more in the next.

THE CORNEY CORNER: What are your answers?

The greatest king?

The one who rules himself.

The greatest mistake?

To do the wrong thing twice.

The meanest feeling?

To resent another's success.

The greatest gift?

Forgiveness.

The bravest man?

The one who can face the truth.

The greatest alibi?

The other fellow.

The poorest man?

The envious one.

The easiest thing to do?

Find fault.

The greatest thief?

Who wastes another's time.

The greatest love?

Love of neighbors.



Captain Hulings and his crew of fishermen at their favorite spot off Barne-gat. The boys ran out of film before the fish were landed, but if there were pictures of the fish they caught there wouldn't be any fish stories to tell their friends. The party was as follows (l. to r.): William Hulman, former Sun em-ployee; George Hannisick, Paul Dute, Harry Hulings, "Happy" Seltzer (inset) and Walter Paynter (rear).

"Windy" Bill Lonquist's daily prayer, which we all should take for our own: "Oh Lord, help me keep my big mouth shut until I know what I am talking about. Amen."

LIQUOR AND LONGEVITY

The horse and mule live 30 years,
And know naught of wine and beers;
The goat and sheep at 20 die,
And never taste of scotch and rye;
The cow drinks water by the ton,
And at 18 is mostly done;

The dog at 15 cashes in,
Without the aid of rum and gin;
The cat in milk and water soaks,
Then at 12 short years, it croaks;
The modest, sober, bone-dry hen,
Lays eggs for nogs, then dies at ten;
All animals are strictly dry,
Then sinless live and sinless die;
But sinful, grinfel, rum-soaked men,
Survive for three score years and ten;
And some of us, the mighty few,
Stay pickled till we're ninety-two.

The thing which a girl most easily for-gets is how she looks. That is why she is always gazing into a mirror.

From "Hespers"

Some people get rich so quickly that they can't swing a golf club without spit-ting on their hands —From "John Mifflin"
When the wife is the ruler, the husband walks a straight line.

Gus McClay went to the dispensary the other day to have the bandage changed on his thumb he had lanced. He asked the nurse if he would be able to play the accordion after it healed up. She said "Sure, I don't know why not."

He said, "I am glad to hear that be-cause I could never play before." Ugh!

Quips from the 2nd Shift

By Stanley Boyda

Jesse Holloway, our machine operator, is wearing a unique working cap that we

SEE PAGE 23, COLUMN 1



By Harry "Clovehitch" Sanborn

By the time this goes to print, bowling season will be approaching. Hope the boys have better luck than last year. Keep 'em rolling boys!

Your reporter is proud to say he is the "grandpop" of a 9 lb. 3 oz. baby boy, born July 27. Mother and son doing fine. Also "grandpop."

Brownie is real enthused about his new swim club. Being a charter member, he helped keep the ball a rolling. It has been said he is a life guard, but I doubt it. Happy swimming, Brownie!

With the weather we have been having the last month or so, many vacations are being spoiled somewhat. "Reds" didn't get much painting done on his. Others spent miserable days at the shore.

I have heard no tall fish tales this year. Has the weather spoiled the fishing, also? By the way, what is a "blue gill?" I hear an awful lot about them.

NOTICE TO 84 DEPT.—PLEASE boys, when another crane wire gets tangled up, let us fix it will you? Don't wait until nearly quitting time and then call us. Give us a break, please!

The ships are getting larger and so is the material going in them. Not patting ourselves on the back, but the boys are doing a good job in the least amount of time with the least amount of men. Keep up the good work.

Heard nothing from the men out on "sick call." Hope they are all getting along well and will be back to work soon.

"A proverb is a short sentence based on long experience."—Cervantes

47 Department 2nd Shift

By Bob Willoughby

Well, hello for another month. We will try to fill in all the gossip from last month. We'll start off with Oscar Fin-cannon who is still on the sick list, but is out of the hospital at this writing.

"Donald Duck" Dick is very proud of Ed Towey for doing a good job at Indian-town Gap.

Frank Pientko, helper on the cold press, does a good job in his garden. The tomatoes he's been bringing in to work are the size of softballs. What's the scoop, Frank, how do they get so big?

Congratulations to Herman "Slim" Lipsius on his marriage Wednesday, Aug. 5. He can start putting on weight now with his new wife's home cooking.

Pete Martin, Harry Founds and Bill Clerval are brushing up on their golf for the coming shipyard tournaments. They chase that little ball around three days a week. It's good for the wasteline of Pete and Harry, but Bill doesn't need any trimming, he just likes to chase the ball.

Bob Martin and Jim Zomptor, our supervision who enjoy fishing, indulged in the sport one day and came back with a good haul. The report I got says that Bob's wife went the next week and her catch was better than the men's.

Gene Whaley, shipfitter, returning from vacation last month had a little accident in Baltimore when a can of that Tennessee molasses turned over in the trunk of his car. The people behind him thought the state of Maryland was tarring the road. This story was told by Gilbert Bedsole with Gene standing by blushing and laughing.

Our vacation list for August is one better than last month at 17. Frank Cucore, helper on cold press, is going to stay home and clean the house and sleep on his two weeks off. He still has two more weeks to take.

Jim Zomptor, leader, is planning on going to Canada. Jim doesn't want any part of these Pennsylvania roads, but, being an over-the-road trucker, yours truly has been giving Jim some tips on the good roads and the bad ones.

Stan Sawula, marine rigger, went to the seashore to rest. . . . Sam Link, shipfitter, is going to break in his new Chevy. . . . Ray Taylor, helper, is going down south to see if they changed the formula of the Island White Lightning.

Ed Mokshefsky, helper, is going to lay around on a boat and fish. . . . Dom Settembrino, automatic welding machine operator, has to stay home and get the house papered and painted for the coming wedding of his daughter. These are Dom's wife's orders.

Bill Owens, shipfitter, is finally going to make the seashore. Last year a case of measles stopped the trip. . . . Al Epps is going to give the drills a rest. . . . John Kijewski and "Dixie" Parazinski, burners, are going to Maryland to do some fishing and boating. . . . "T. Bird" Byrd, burner, is going down on the farm and pick strawberries.

John Zeigler, marine rigger, headed for Rockaway Beach and Niagara Falls. If the money holds out, he'll go to Canada.

BOILER SHOP

By Tommy Adams

We kept asking why nobody was reporting Boiler Shop doings. Me and my big mouth!

Vacations are in full swing now. Most of the boys have had bad luck as far as weather is concerned, but Stanley Yurgaitis says, "I wasn't going any place anyhow."

Old George Loferdjok decided that a month of rest was as much as he could stand. We think he was just missing his arguments with the crane operators.

Tom Powers sent cards saying "Wish you were here instead of me."

NOTICE:- It is now safe to walk up to the coffee machine. "Rip" Collins is on vacation.

We hear that Ralph McCann, chipper on 2d shift, is again a proud poppa. Nice going, Mac.



JOHN McLAUGHLIN, 47-293, is off on a real vacation from his duties as a burner in the Fab Shop. He'll be gone six weeks visiting his home in the Ould Sod where his family still lives. His daughter, Kathlen, was confirmed this year in Longtower Church, County Derry, by Bishop Farnen and from looks of things, she might have been one of his favorite little people. That's her in front of the bishop. John will be gone until mid-October. We hope he has a wonderful time. (One of these days your editor is going over to Belfast and look up his antecedents.)

. . . Eugene "Moe" Albert, marine rigger, is going to tour the summer resorts and make the drive-in movies on \$1.00-a-car-load nite only. Leave it to Moe to pick this night. He doesn't care what's playing!

Ed Chapin, burner, is going to try out his '57 Ford to see if it will stand up to his old Pontiac. . . . Bill Reid, marine rigger, will get in a couple days fishing. . . . Gene Simmerman, shipfitter, is going to Massachusetts to visit his in-laws and do a little fishing.

John "Mickey" McLaughlin, burner, is going to his home land of Ireland to see his daughter and to settle a land deal. . . . Lonnie Evans, driller, while on vacation entered the hospital. Get well soon, we need the weight on the toggle bug.

Don't forget the blood bank coming soon. Until next month so long.

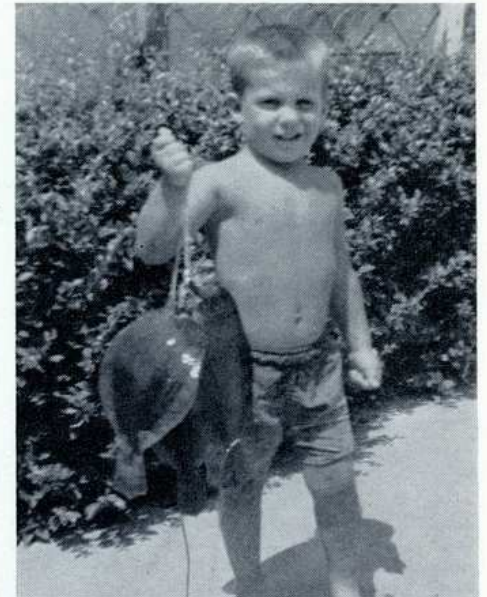
Good to see George Fitzsimons back again after a long illness. We missed him.

Returning to the shop after a long time in other departments are: Ed Morris and Bob Witt. They were welcomed back with a red carpet, no less. And Clarence "Shorty" Worrell, 2d shift, is with us again.

Anthony "Moe" Grassi says: " 'Smokey Joe' Agosto may learn to play pinochle if he watches me long enough." That noon-time game is a real treat to the spectators.

Alexander "Whitey" Vankosky is still in the hospital but is progressing very well. Atta boy, "Whitey," hope you will be back soon!

That big pressure vessel you saw on front of the August issue has been completed and shipped. It weighed almost 200 tons and took three special flat cars, each 50 ft. long, to carry it. Next time you pass the Marcus Hook refinery, look for it.



CERTAIN IT IS that Teddy Chupein, 4, didn't catch those flounders alone or even with help. Perhaps grandfather Casey (Robert J., that is, 30-137) was doing some floundering around and came up with them. They are pretty good specimens in any case.

Classified

FOR SALE — 1955 Thunderbird, full Cadillac engine, supercharger. \$2,500.00. Call Jim Miller, LOwell 6-4607

HOUSE FOR SALE—626 McIlvain St., 5 rooms and bath with brick garage. Six-minute walk from shipyard. J. MacNamar, Dept. 38, TR 6-9090.

Boat Trailer Laws Available

Anyone interested in the laws of any state covering the movement of boats on trailers may see them in the OUR YARD office.

About Moons, Satellites, Stuff or You've Got An Eye for Figures — But How About Your Head?

By Wayne Conger

It is possible to observe with the aid of a small telescope or binoculars the eclipsing of an earth-born satellite as it crosses the face of the full moon very much the same way that bird watchers observe the seasonal migration of the birds that fly at night. They simply point their telescopes or binoculars at the full moon and count the number of birds that cross the face of the moon for one minute then multiply this figure by 60 min.

However, to observe the eclipse of a satellite as it crosses the face of the full moon, a few problems must be considered and certain preparations must be made.

To start with, you must get from an observatory the precise information as to the path of the satellite as it orbits its way around the earth, at the time of the full moon. It will be necessary to be stationed almost dead center of this path because the satellite shadow-band will be very narrow as it flashes around the earth at an average altitude of 100 miles. And the time consumed as the satellite crosses the face of the full moon will be counted in seconds because it is orbiting the earth at the average speed of once every 100 minutes.

And so with these references in mind let us dust off the old slide-rule and set up the problem as a proportional equation. Thus $A/B = C/X$. And let X be the confined limits of the observer's station. The base line A/B is in direct proportion to the base line C/X .

Let $A = 237,086$ miles (mean diameter of the orbit of the moon).

$B = 2160$ miles (diameter of the moon).*

$C = 100$ miles (altitude of the satellite orbiting the earth).

Therefore— $X = 9.11$ miles (width of the satellite shadow-band and the limits of the observer's station.)

The next part of the problem is to compute the time in seconds that the satellite will take as it crosses the face of the full moon. We know the mean diameter of the orbit of the moon to be 237,086 miles (252,710 miles apogee, 221,463 miles perogee).* Multiply this figure by Pi (3.1416) and we get a mean orbital circumference of 744,829.3776 miles. If now we divide this figure by 360° we get 2,068.9704 miles per 1° of sidereal (Star) time.

Conversely, 1° of sidereal (star) time can be written as $360^\circ \div 24 = 15^\circ$ per 1 hour. Then $60 \text{ min.} \div 15 = 4 \text{ min.}$ or 240 seconds per 1° of sidereal time.

Again we set up the problem as a proportional equation.

Thus: $D/E = F/Y$.

Let $D = 2,068.9704$ miles per 1° .

$E = 240$ seconds of sidereal time.

$F = 2160$ —moon's diameter in miles.

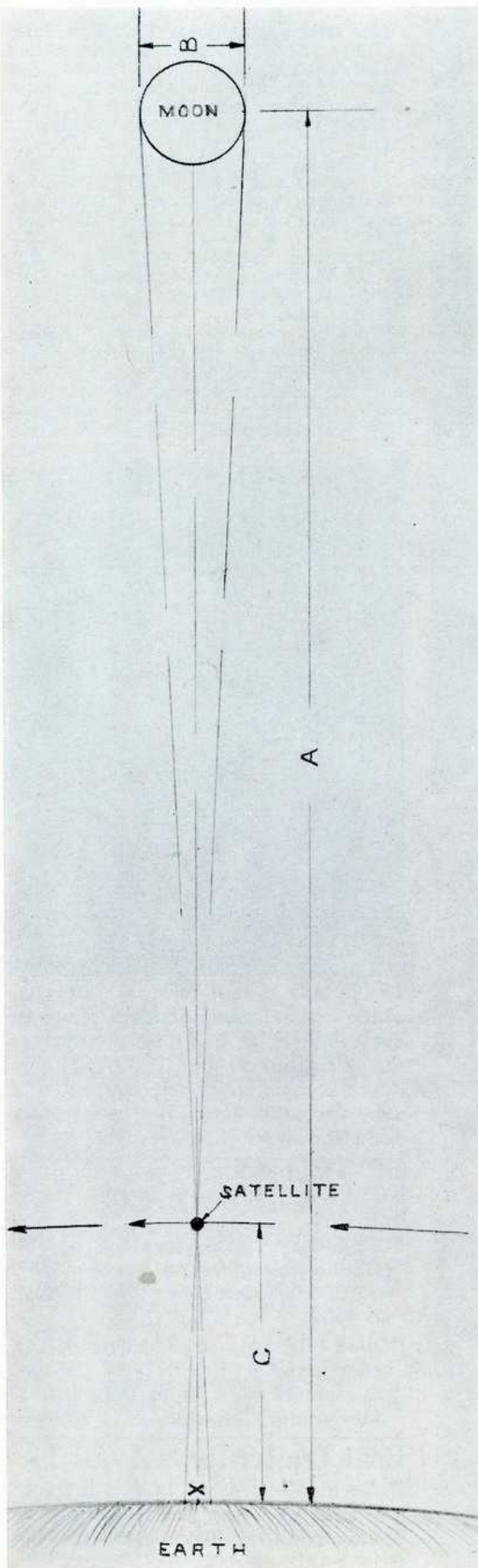
Then $Y = 250$ seconds—moon's diameter in sidereal time.

Therefore the satellite orbiting the earth at an average of 100 minutes per revolution would cross the face of the full moon in 2.50 seconds (decimal point moves two places to the left).

If during the course of the reading of this memo you have blinked, you have in all probability missed the eclipse and will have to wait 100 minutes for the next one.

Incidentally, if the satellite has a north-south direction, you also will have to move toward the east some 1750 miles. The earth is 25,200 miles in circumference and rotates once in 24 hours (solar time), and is turning at 1050 miles per hour. You will have to hurry to be in time for the next eclipse in one hour and 40 minutes!

*ASTRONOMY, Skilling & Richardson; H. Holt



LETTERS

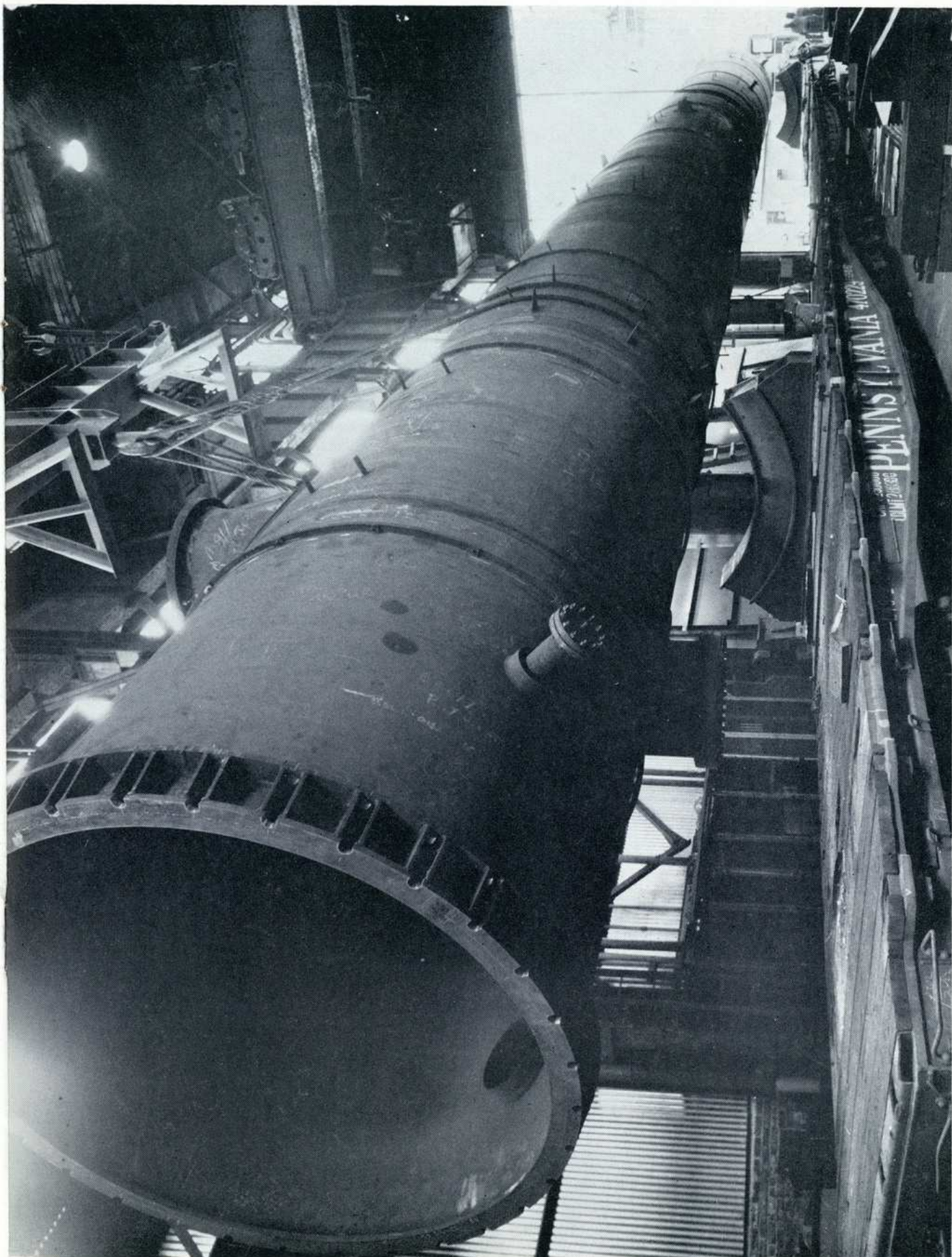
I would like to extend my thanks to all Wally's Sun Ship friends and associates for their lovely floral offerings and condolences during my bereavement. It is comforting to know that Wally had such a host of friends.

Mrs. Wallace Brotherston

OUR COVER

That tank on the cover is the prettied-up version of what you see on the opposite page. If you'll just twist your neck or turn the magazine, all you'll need to know will be found under the picture.

"Who will conquer whom?—that is the whole question . . . the world is divided into two camps—the capitalist camp, headed by Anglo-American capital, and the socialist camp, headed by the Soviet Union."—Joseph Stalin.



OUR BOILER SHOP HAS TURNED OUT two of these oversized fountain pens in last couple of months. They are (Perry Shaver to the contrary) distillation columns which eventually will be major equipment of \$2 million propylene plant now being built at Marcus Hook by Sun Oil. Plant is scheduled to begin production by end of 1959 with projected capacity of 120 million pounds a year 99 per cent pure. Finished columns weigh 200 tons each. In above condition they weigh about 180 tons—undressed, so to speak. Three cranes hold this one poised for descent onto cradles on two flat cars in boiler shop. Third flat car in middle serves only to keep other two in place. Cradles pivot and ends rest on steel plates heavily greased to get load around bends on railroad. Columns are 145 feet tall and contain 70 fractionating trays. Lowest section is 2-inch steel and rest is 1½-inch. All was stress-relieved in Sun Ship's giant furnace. Column is 10 feet wide, interior dimension. Front cover shows column ready to ship.



By "Whitey" Burr

First on the list, my fellow workers, is a very urgent request that all who can possibly sign up for the next visit of the BLOOD MOBILE in September do so! I hope our department will give a fine showing. I am one of the top donors in our yard and state with 276 pints to my credit. Now over the age limit, I ask that you think this over—you never know when you or one of your family may be in need of blood.

It has been my pleasure while at the yard to give blood in every hospital in Philadelphia, Delaware County, Wilmington and West Chester along with others in Delaware, Illinois, Massachusetts, New York, New Jersey and our American Red Cross whenever they asked for it. At no time have I ever received one cent. There is no danger in giving blood under the proper care of those who know what they are doing. SO, please see if we can't put 84 Dept.'s name at the top of the list of those in OUR YARD.

"Muddy Water" O'Connor was on vacation. . . . Kenzie Pennington is going to get a skin diver's suit for he tells us that water is wet. . . . Lou Laird is going to take his dear wife on a fine trip out West and he reports that Lord Chesterfield will take over his duties while he's away.

Dick Stewart is back to work and we are all glad that he got over his injury okay.

George Moyer and his wife loaded their MG for a vacation trip to New England, but when they backed their car out of the garage it only went ten feet when it stopped. After quite a lot of work on the engine, they finally got started but in Norristown it stopped again. This time he had to go to Media for parts, so after some delay they called off their trip and the next day left to spend a few days in Atlantic City. He does report the stories about small cars might be true.

Jim Lynch, of the Wilmington Lynches, is thinking of working at the track this month and told Senator Morgan he may be able to get some good tips for him since his oil wells in Texas have fallen through.

Joe Newman has been picked as a member of the All-Star team to represent Chester in a play-off. We wish you the best of luck, Joe! It has also been reported that Newman has found out these new cars act very funny sometimes and if you are not up on same they will cause you quite a few headaches.

"Skin" Campbell sure showed he could take over one of the main intersections in Chester the other evening and he had traffic stopped back for two blocks before he would move on. . . . Sam Mangeri is doing a swell job in William MacLennan's place. . . . Howard Cleland is having his hands full showing his crew just what is to be done in his department.

Floyd "Hoppy" Hopkins is having a fine vacation. Both he and his wife are taking some nice trips in their new boat.



2D SHIFT

By C. "Pappy" Jenkins

Now that vacation time is in full swing be sure to drive carefully so that you will get home safely and be able to tell us all about it. We would hate to have to look it up in the obits.

Ralph "Prunehead" Christopher claims he is the only walking blood bank for the mosquitoes in the entire yard.

Why won't Jack "Firebug" Boyle ever go to New Mexico again? It couldn't be because of a certain type of dobie hut with bars on the windows and doors could it?

Mack "Clown" McDowell remembers the old bathtub gin called "bullfrog." You drank a little, hopped a little, then croaked.

Big Homer claims all cars made today are completely automatic leaving your mind free to worry about the payments.

Car wash place in Philadelphia has a sign which reads "Foreign cars washed only with imported water."

Remember, if you eavesdrop, peek and listen you seldom hear anything good about yourself.

The Government reports income is racing along at a record speed. Any married man can tell you it's so—only two or three laps behind outgo.

The "Tzar" Oprouseck says any man who claims he is the boss in his home will lie about other things also.

With all the little sports cars around you must look left and right, then down before you cross the street.

Tom Kelly claims a real old timer is one who has completed payments on his house.

Elisha Pugh says when it comes to spreading gossip the female species is faster than the mail.

The best way to keep your expenses low is to keep your supply of liquor in the cellar. . . . The best way to make ends meet is to get off yours. . . . The best way to be stupid is to try and prove it.

Henry claims men congregate in kitchens because they're the one place where men can get away from women.

"Sluggo" Powell claims in Russia the state owns everything, but in the U. S. the finance companies do.

Both have passed the Coast Guard test. . . . Frank Gyles of the 2d shift has been on day work in Eby's place who is on a vacation.

Boss Browne was sure given the water treatment at the fire last week, and we hear he is going to carry a rubber coat with him from now on while checking on any fires around our plant.

Noah Jones of the office is having his troubles with his ball team. They won the first half but will need lots of good playing to take the 2d half.

"Skin" Campbell, Joe Newman and Kelly are in the peach business, so get
SEE NEXT PAGE, COLUMN 1



SHRINKING TEAM might help—a lot toward finding little Suzette Michelle Stolz in her oversize Drinking Team sweatshirt which won for her first prize in Comic Division in Fourth of July baby parade at Oak Valley, N. J. Sue is one of six grandchildren of John R. Stolz, Sr., 59-1413, and 2½-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. Ralph Stolz, Jr., Wenonah, N. J.

Who can deny that the most dangerous man is one who has mastered others but cannot master himself.

Trouble with trouble is that it starts out looking like fun!

To take care of all the mistakes we make, the pencil industry uses about 2,250,000 pounds of rubber each year to make erasers.

The secret to success is to keep your eyes open and your mouth shut.

Remember, we live not as we wish but as we can.

One thing about vacations, the girls can go to the mountains and view the scenery or go to the beach and be the scenery.

Ccke "Frogtown" Bell tells one about having a job on his vacation as lifeguard for ten days at Bar Harbor before they discovered he couldn't swim. P.S. Which bar?

One of life's pleasant moments is when your children get to the age where you don't have to pretend that you know everything.

PAPPY'S DAFFIES

Simile—Big hearted as the guy in a nudist camp who offers you the shirt off his back.

Head hunter—Psychiatrist looking for patients.

Patriot—One who can whistle the "Star Spangled Banner" while paying his income tax.

Parents pleasure trip—Taking the kids to camp.

Balanced budget—When the month and the money run out together.

Marriage—A business in which a husband gets a small drawing account against his salary.

Middle Age—When a woman's gray hair begins to turn black.

Sheet Metal Shop

By Adam Heibeck

A friendly hello to everyone. 31 Dept., after some time of silence, is going to be heard from again.

Vacation time is here again and we are glad to see some of the men getting their suntan.

Antrim Brown is back from Cape Hatteras after spending his time on the sandy beach with a filthy fifth (soda water, of course).

Our shop boss, John "No Postal Card" White, is back from Stone Harbor.

Foreman "Reds" Pascal is back from Ocean City, N. J. where he got a little tan and his feet a little wet. . . . Will Gilmore is going to Niagara Falls. He says it's his fifth honeymoon. Good luck and nice trip.

James Goodyear is trading his old horse and cart for another car. . . . Rudy Komisor must have heard and got himself a nice late model station wagon (horseless—just horsepower).

"Hungry Lou," our expeditor, is switching from buns to fruit for that in-between feeling.

"Jelly Doughnut" Walt Marsh is getting crescent-shaped doughnuts now. Says they are better than the holy kind.

We would like to hear from our boys who have retired. . . . Harry Forbes pays us a visit once in awhile and is looking younger all the time. . . . "Popeye" Smith is some kid with that summer outfit, but oh those knees! . . . Fred Fritz goes fishing and we never hear about the ones that got away. . . . Joseph Wood, we hear, is still in New Jersey. . . . Charles Massey and Max are still about town.

Winfield Wright asked "Pittsburgh" Marsh, "Indiana" Crews and "Runabout" Dutch for a map of Pennsylvania. He wants to see Pennsylvania first.

All joking aside, we live in a state that has really got it (scenery I mean). Just take a little ride off the main stem and see some of it.

I'll say so long until next time, can't overload you the first time after a long layoff.

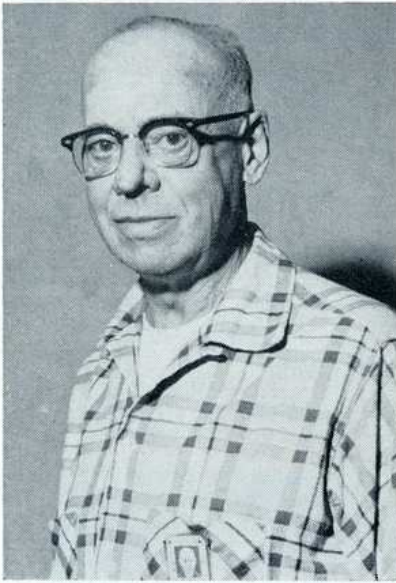
Junior Starting School?

Get your child off to school in plenty of time so that he will not have to run. In nine out of every 10 child traffic accidents, the child was running at the time.

Escort your child to and from school the first half-dozen times. Trace the safest way to school and point out all the signs, pavement markings and aids to safety.

Encourage your child to call for two or three others and have them accompany each other to school. If he is with other children there is less chance that he will dash across the road to join children en route.

Set a good example yourself. It doesn't do any good for a teacher or parents to tell children five days a week to cross only on a green light if adults walk against the red light on their Saturday morning shopping tours.



WALTER LYNCH, 66, of 4933 Shepherd St., Brookhaven, Chester, Pa., died July 13, 1959, after a short illness. A life-long resident of this area, Mr. Lynch began his employment at Sun in 1917 as a machinist in 36 Department. In 1923 he transferred to 84 Department where he worked continuously until April of this year when he became ill. He was a veteran of 41 years of loyal service. His favorite sport was boxing, having done some boxing in his early life. He was also fond of baseball and did a lot of reading. Mr. Lynch was affiliated with the Siloam Methodist Church at Booths Corner where his children attend, teach Sunday school and sing in the choir. Survivors include his wife, Mrs.



LEWIS PAIGE, 69, of 213 Yarnall St., Chester, Pa., died July 5, 1959. Born in Alexandria, Va., Mr. Paige came to Sun in 1918. A laborer in 67 Dept., he had 30 years service with Sun when he retired in May of 1957. A member of Murphy A.M.E. Church, Mr. Paige was active in Franklin Lodge-58, F. & A. M., and Omega Chapter, Holy Royal Arch Masons, P.H.A. Survivors include his wife, Mary; one daughter, Felina Bobo, and a stepson Earl Carpenter.

Myrtle Flowers Lynch; one daughter, Mrs. Agnes Suloff; two granddaughters and one great granddaughter.

In Memoriam

Sun Shipbuilding and Dry Dock Company extends its sympathy to the family and friends of the following employees who died during the month of August, 1959:

HARVEY FISHER, 75-81, of Bethel Road, Boothwyn, Pa., Aug. 8.
JOHN KATES, 67-1060, of 68 Ballingnac Ave., Woodlyn, Pa., Aug. 9.

R You Going To School?

Everyone is looking for something for nothing so this little item should be of great interest to all.

The Chester School District is offering again this fall and winter free classes for adults four evenings a week.

There are vocational courses of all kinds, home making courses to beautify the body, home and stomach; science, math and language courses, commercial and social studies, arts and crafts, elementary education and citizenship courses for prospective citizens and any others interested.

There hardly is anything being given away which carries more value for the receiver than this type of activity. All you need is free time at night—and a desire to better yourself.

Registration for the courses is Sept. 22, 23 and 24 from 7 to 9 p.m. in the vocational building at 8th and Fulton Streets. For complete information call Charles F. Zinn, adult education director, at TR 6-9358.

MORE ON 84 . . .

your orders in early. . . . Ernest Simpson is having quite a lot of sickness at his home and we all hope his Mrs. does get better soon.

Ray Zalusky is the quickest counter in our card games at noon. He is so fast he will even count your points into his score if you don't watch out. . . . Edward Purcell tells us if the weather keeps like it has been for the past week, he will have an air conditioner for sale cheap. Maybe Kravitz will add his to the list also.

Harry Kaylen is taking orders for those dancing girls they have out on the Islands when he leaves the end of this month. He reports he will see they arrive safely. . . . Well, the news is out that "Sugar" Thomas of 42 Dept. has moved to larger quarters so he may be able to take care of his laundry business. Frank Cox has been very busy taking orders and we hear that Bud may go over and help "Sugar" in the evenings. The new 1931 Buick he has is being painted with a large sign on the side telling all that if you have any jobs to be done see Sugar.

HOW TRUE

The best tool for fixing things around the house is a check book.

If we had more patient pedestrians, we would have fewer pedestrian patients.

Wouldn't you like to have as much fun on a night out as your wife thinks you do?

A minister had a card printed which read: "What on earth are you doing for Heaven's sake?"

Here's Your Chance To Make a Little Go a Long Way

Did you ever listen to someone telling about a child in want?

Or a youth missing a chance because he or she lacked some ingredient—money, health, training—for taking advantage of it?

Or an old person turned out to fend for himself because he had no one to call on for aid?

Did you ever say to yourself as you listened—"If only I had more money, that's what I'd do with it."—?

You and I both. And because we don't have "more money" we sometimes ne-



YOU PROBABLY HAVE ENOUGH trouble trying to pay your own doctor bills without adding those of this little tyke. Through UCF, though, you ARE making it possible for this little guy and many others to have necessary medical care.



THESE TWO WOULD BE in a bad way through no fault of their own were it not for the Chester Day Nursery and Boarding Home. It should be very satisfying to you to know that these and many other children have it a little better because of your giving through UCF.

glect to do even that which we can. We know there are such conditions right in our own communities, but because we cannot personally put up enough to take care of any particular case completely we often neglect to do our little which eventually might result in the whole being accomplished.

Well, it's the old story. An individual giving \$100 is one thing, but 100 individuals giving \$1 is the same thing money-wise. In another sense it means the joy of giving is spread 100 times as wide.

So we individuals of lesser means should welcome the advent of another United Community Fund drive. We shouldn't use it as something behind which to hide a selfish spirit—a \$5 dona-

tion to ONE welfare group has a real sound, but \$5 spread out among 25 organizations (and all worthy) is pretty small potatoes. Let us welcome the drive as a means by which thousands of small (but as much, perhaps a little more, than we can afford) contributions are welded into an effective large weapon with which to fight want and delinquency.

Remember there are 25 organizations doing for us a job we can't do by ourselves. Decide how much you would give to each if you had to give to each separately, lump it in one sum, add a little more in appreciation of the convenience of this method of giving and you'll find the halo of yours a little less rusty.



WHAT AVERAGE INCOME could afford the expense connected with care of a cerebral palsy victim? UCF contributions make possible the best of care of these youngsters.

66 Dept. Stage Builders Carpenters

By Frank "Shakey" Hickman

Three crazy months have slipped by since we were last in contact with one another. I am very sorry this came about, but I honestly could not offer one paragraph of news. Certain bits will pop up here and there yet they could hardly fill in a column that is half worthwhile.

I am probably the last one who will become what a columnist considers fair, but I certainly want to try to make my items clear and interesting. Many of the fellows asked me what was wrong with our department and why we were not represented. Those same people never come to me and offer any news. I will try to keep the column regular from now on, but I also would like a little co-operation on the part of you men. Anything will do, your home for example, pictures of the inside and outside along with your families will interest all of us. Hobbies are another very interesting item: fishing, gunning, boating and building. Fellows, there are all sorts of things. Let us all share a portion of your secrets.

I would like to offer my congratulations to the softball team. They have certainly excelled in playing against some of the keenest of competition.

Ray Marcelline tells me he had some luck surf fishing. Good for him. Yours truly went out deep sea fishing and we couldn't even catch a cold. They say they're out in the ocean, but they didn't mention Europe or America. Anyone who has news of the whereabouts of fish, let me know and I'll get it in print then we can all catch some.

We have a chef in our midst. Roy "Frenchy" Turner, I understand, can cook up anything from soup to nuts. He is quite a hand at turning out tasty dishes. Maybe we can get him to throw us a banquet to prove the point.

In the midst of happiness there are always some heartaches. Nelson Knight became ill in July. I understand he is starting to come around again. We were very concerned about him for he is one of the most likeable guys in the shipyard. Best of luck, "Nels," and hurry back.

There has been quite a bit of curiosity about two men dressed in brown rubber suits and goggles who have been working with the tides in the river in order to make way for the new steel waterways aft

of #6 Way. Any debris or old pieces of steel in the path of this construction had to be removed. This was not the nicest job in the world, but these fellows certainly did it well. They are not outside men, nor are they professional frogmen. These suits were provided at Frank Mosser's request and the glory attached to wearing them goes to Richard Kushto, Cleveland Foundry and Lawrence Mayer who work as carpenters in 66 Department.

Congratulations are due to one of our own stagebuilders who has decided to take the final plunge. He has asked me to extend an official invitation to all his co-workers in 66 Dept. The wedding announcement reads as follows:

Mrs. Elizabeth Smith requests the honor of the presence of workers in 66 Dept. at the wedding of her daughter,

Helen Elizabeth Smith

to

Howard J. Smoyer

*in the Conyngham Methodist Church
Conyngham, Pa.*

12 Noon, September 19, 1959

*Reception in Church Parlors immediately
follow the ceremony.*

Anyone in doubt as to who H. J. Smoyer is just yell for "Tex" Smoyer, Al Downe's top man.

MORE ON DECESARE . . .

not have extra money to go places and do things as some people did. But one important fact is that she had my love and respect. That was won with understanding and affection. However, a boy likes to go fishing, hiking, or build things. It doesn't matter what, as long as he can use his hands and his mind. This requires the guidance of his father or some experienced person. The person who instructs must be firm and have an understanding of young people. It is very important to gain their respect, and once this is accomplished half the battle is won.

If every adult would devote just a little time toward helping to direct the young people in wholesome paths, we believe it would be a big step in curbing delinquency and building sound character. I believe sound character to be the most important asset of the human race. We must try to win back the respect we had for each other. We believe there is no better time than the present to get the young people on the right track. Remember a busy, right-thinking mind seldom gets the possessor into trouble.

The mind as everyone knows is working all the time. It is very important that the wrinkles in that gray matter we call the brain be constructive, clean and wholesome. As adults charged with using our knowledge and experience to accomplish the worthwhile in life, I can think



ROBERT FRANK DECESARE now is almost 9 months old. His dad, also Robert, an engine draftsman, took this view of the gentleman taking his ease at 6 months in their living room.



WHEN BOB GETS PRESSED Fred MacFadden lends a hand. Robbin Bruce Gibson (left) is working bugs out of a Nike missile and George Stiles is mounting engine on an out-size airplane fuselage.

of no better way than devoting our time and efforts towards the development of our youth. The YMCA especially needs more men to help the development of our youth. There is no pay for this work, but there is a greater compensation in the knowledge that we are helping others.

Our minds and bodies get rusty, so to speak, and working with these boys helps not only in their development, but also keeps us continually aware of our own responsibilities as adults.

It is a pleasure to know and work with a man like Fred MacFadden, secretary of the Chester Central Branch YMCA. He has a great understanding for boys and adults as well. Mr. MacFadden gives the boys his undivided attention, and he really has his hands full. The fact remains that the boys need more individual attention, which is why he needs help.

We believe that an even better and stronger America will surely be developed as a result of our increasing efforts in understanding and guiding the youth of our country.

Anyone wanting information on how to take a hand in this work, please contact OUR YARD office or Fred MacFadden at the Chester Central Branch YMCA.



By Eddie Wertz

There is a golf story about John Burke and James McSorley vs Joe Begley and Nick Stewart. Seems Begley and Stewart were winning when Johnnie Burke lost (?) the score card. Poor Nick, he broke a hundred and cannot prove it.

Our wedding congratulations this month go to Mr. and Mrs. Karl Lutz on the 22d, 31 years, and Mr. and Mrs. Howard Gartley on the 28th, 32 years. We wish them both many happy returns.

Everyone in Wetherill was sorry to hear of Donald Clare's hospital trip and all extend their best wishes for a speedy recovery.

Hear William Emsley purchased a new fiberglass canoe, and while the Emsleys and Jacksons were on vacation Mrs. Jackson tried to knock the bottom out. She didn't succeed—they are strong!

John Hoopes enjoyed his Western vacation. We are waiting for him to wear his Wyatt Earp hat someday.

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Copper's vacation to Artesia, N. M., to visit their son and grandchildren also was a great success.

Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Taylor and family spent the first two weeks of August camping in the Poconos.

"Thought you were going to visit that blonde in her apartment tonight."

"I did."

"How come then you're home so early?"

"Well we sat awhile and chatted. Then suddenly she turned out the lights. I can take a hint."

Humphreys Small in Stature Only

Ed Humphreys started out by being a boy. When he couldn't be a boy any longer, he became interested in boys.

When you say he couldn't be a boy any longer, you have to define your terms very accurately. Ed Humphreys' mind, muscles and body grew up—at heart he's still pretty much of a kid.

That's why he spends at least three hours a day seven days a week from April until near September with a bunch of boys as trainer, teacher and friend, directing their minds in the way of teamwork and sportsmanship, bringing them slowly along toward that acme of human perfection, the thinking athlete.

Ed's boys are one of the four teams in the Chester Suburban Little League. He has managed this team ever since 1954 when his efforts and those of some of his neighbors in the Parkside-Brookhaven area to provide something for the youngsters to do resulted in formation of the league.

In five years, Ed's boys have won the first half five times. Four times they have been local champion. But it's the first-half wins that count here because the manager of the first-half winner automatically becomes manager of the All-Star team in

post season action. So five years out of five Ed has been manager of the All-Stars.

This year the All-Stars have gone further than any year. Pennsylvania State Champions and a good account of themselves in the Eastern District competition on Staten Island. That's not bad in any language.

Around all this Ed has managed to weave what in November will be 27 years in the yard. He started as a shipfitter's helper in March, 1929 and worked up to first class mechanic. He went in to 45 Department (berthing) in 1936 and became a leader in 1941. During the war for a while he was an assistant foreman. During the slack time after the war there was some time off and other time at a lower rating. Finally he was made an assistant foreman again in 1957 and remains such.

Ed's the guy who makes or breaks the day for the fabricators. They break their backs (watch your language, Sonny) putting a huge, ungainly section of a ship together and Humphreys cocks an eye at it and says, "Better try it again, boys." Then he puts on his magic cloak and be-

comes invisible so he won't get killed in the rush.

Or else he says, "That's a nice looking piece, boys. We'll pass that right along to Joe." (Joe Ireland then carries it over to the proper hull and holds it in place for the welders. They call it erecting.) That's when Ed's the fair-haired boy.

Outside the yard Ed used to play outfield in "choose-up" baseball. He's a not-too-bad bowler in both mixed and men's leagues. He played enough golf to have two sets of clubs before Little League.

Now he is shifting his attention to his four children—three coming ballplayers and a fan. Jerry, 14, already is quite a lynxer with the Babe Ruth League. Skip, 16 is a Babe Ruth graduate who majored in outfield and minored in third base. Rickie, 7, is trying a glove on for size. Ruth Ann, 9, is a fan—a fan, we'd better say, because Ed's wife is the one who loaded the station wagon with their own and some neighbors' kids and went high-tailing up the turnpike to Pittsburgh for the state finals of the Little League.

Well, it's usually a happy home where there are mutual interests. So there ought to be happiness in Ed's for years to come.



ED HUMPHREYS REALLY IS one of the boys when he's piloting his Little Leaguers in a game, be it a run-of-the-season league match or stratospheric action of championship fracas. Press photographer in Pittsburgh snapped shutter at just right moment to record genuine gladness of little skipper over success of his Chester Suburban All-Stars in winning state championship there. Shot is an Associated Press wirephoto which was loaned to us by Chester Times.

Sept. 12 Last Golf Outing Before Tourney

By Jack Herbert

Come Sept. 12 then cometh the end. Sept. 12 is, of course, the last of our five golf outings this season.

The end is, of course, the John G. Pew, Sr., golf tournament which, as you may read largely elsewhere on this page, will be on Oct. 3.

This should be the biggest outing of the year so far. Vacations are something we hope to have next year and everyone is getting into the fall and winter routine. So there should be few men who will be away. That means there should be at least 42 men out without any first-timers who may come along.

It's not too late for golfers to qualify. Play Sept. 12 and turn in two attested score cards and you're in. Persons with official handicaps from private clubs need only show the card. But the Sept 12 setto should be the most enjoyable yet—especially the 19th hole. New golfers shouldn't forget to return to the club house after they finish. A couple didn't last time and missed all the fun. After all—that's where the prizes are handed out.

The outing will be at Valley Forge again. Foursomes and starting times will be sent to the individual players during the week before.

The fourth outing Aug. 15 was notable chiefly because of the intensity of the sun. So hot was it that Nick Stewart and Joe Begley didn't go beyond nine. Pete Martin of 47 Dept., had low gross and low net with 77 and 72 respectively and if that isn't a hot score to win an outing with!

Mike Bonar, of 59 Dept., racked up top honors in Class B with a gross of 95 which a 19½ handicap reduced to 75½. Jim Knox, of Engine Drawing, was Class C's best with 113 and a 39 handicap for a net of 74.

Complete results of the outing:

Class	Out	In	Gross	Net
Class A				
Peter Martin	39	38	77	72
Wills Brodhead	41	41	82	75
George Ridgley	42	45	87	75½
Donald Rhodes	41	47	88	76½
Class B				
Michael Bonar	46	49	95	75½
John Herbert	45	45	90	77
W. David Biddle	48	48	96	78½
Joseph Sykes	46	48	94	79
Fred Cornell	48	48	96	79
Fred Heese	48	51	99	79
William Feehan	53	47	100	79
John Viscuso	51	51	102	79
John Burke	48	49	97	79½
Frank Locke	45	47	92	80
Bernard Nolan	49	51	100	80½
Ernest Wray	45	55	100	81½
Class C				
James Knox	52	61	113	74
James McSorley	54	52	106	79
John Aitken	59	54	113	79
Lyle Reeves	51	53	104	81
Frank Griffith	48	56	104	82
Salvator Pascal	48	56	104	82
Earl Watts	54	57	111	82
Russ Staley	60	55	115	82
Joseph Wyatt	50	56	106	83
Ray Burgess	50	56	106	84
Dan Malman	58	59	117	84

Golf Tourney Oct. 3

Here are the Brod (head) outlines of the John G. Pew, Jr., golf tournament as announced by G. Wills Brodhead, chairman of the tournament committee.

Date: October 3, 1959.

Time: Starting times and foursomes will be given in writing to each "combatant" no later than Sept. 30.

Fee: \$5 covers everything. To be paid no later than Sept. 25.

Place: Valley Forge Country Club.

Banquet will follow play. Sitting down time about 6 p.m.

Eligible are those who have played in three outings or present three attested score cards or an official handicap from a private club.

There is an excellent committee working on this to guarantee a good time for all. Make yourself eligible then join the party.

MORE ON 47 . . .

problems while wrestling with the aluminum pilot house setup. He found Lou "Beetles" Robinson, shipfitter assigned to the job, very co-operative and eager to carry out his duties. George "Ice Cream" Lepat, driller of 55 Dept. on loan to 47 did drilling on same job, but on several occasions tried to take over as chief engineer much to Tommy Rogers' distress. Situation is now under control much to "Ice Cream" George's distress.

Tommy Rogers and family favor Rehoboth Beach for sun, fun and rest . . . Dick Hagen, former "Middle" from U. S. Naval Academy, who worked in our department prior to serving with Uncle Sam's army, is now back with us. He's a regular guy with plenty on the ball.

Jack Wonderly, scholarly dean of our outside lofting crews and several office operations, has hurled a defiant challenge (this he does annually) to all tomato growers to step up and show your product or stop the music. One specimen Jack brought in made over seven sand-

MORE ON PIPE SHOP . . .

suspect was raised in Jesse's truck patch. But he insists that his wife bought it so he wouldn't go hungry in case he forgot his lunch.

Tom Quirk, of 2d shift maintenance, is really going to town on his house in the Poconos, but there is a rumor floating about that Mike Mutko drew up the plans and is supervising the job.

Harry Hulings informs us that it rained so hard during his whole vacation week at Beach Haven that fish were drowning and the turtles were sporting umbrellas and hip boots. Consequently, no fish and no pictures for this issue. Better luck next trip, Cap.

Georgie Davis, Seltzer's assistant, is at the present time contemplating a trip to Maine with Jim Lambert, but he also figures that the only high spots Jim will show him are the mountains.

Walt Turnier lost his brother recently after a brief illness. We extend our heartfelt sympathy to Walt and the family.

Softball Snafu Probably Cleared Up By Now!

By James S. Falcone

By the time you read this you'll know all about it.

But right now the softball situation is the same old Snafu. The second half of the season is over and no one knows who won. Looks like Hull (second letter is not an "e") but until the rained out games have been played we won't know.

So just read this and say, "Why I can tell him how it came out," then don't bother to tell me because I know, too—Now.

The championship playoffs will have been held Aug 31, Sept. 1 and 2. The champion is either the Carpenters or some other team.

wiches. Maurice "Jaw" Orio claims this is gospel truth as he partook of same feast.

Logan Miller (layout), who serves as business manager for the vaunted Eddy-stone Vets fastball team, has travelled many hundreds of miles to carry out their schedule commitments and he enjoys the job even if it is a grinder.

The Mold Loft, due to a work shortage, was able to spare the following men to our shop: Henry Timberman, John Sheeler, Bud Lacey and Pat Sweeney . . . "Tim" Timberman, proud owner of a new Chevrolet station wagon, spent a week with his family at Atlantic City.

The following men from 45 Dept. are welcomed by the shop: Preston Pierce, Gene Cox, Benjamin Barbee, Don Penny, Jim Scholes and Al Orik.

46 Dept. sent us that fine Italian and modern day Robin Hood, John Sabatelli. Also along was Joe Opet. Grab a maul, fellows, and let's have fun.

Russ Hughes, machinist, and his wife, Madeline, vacationed on the Eastern Shore, Cambridge, Md. They were accompanied by their new motor boat, around which revolved much of their vacation fun.

Our softball team for the major part of the 1st half race was the scourge of the league and seemed a shoo-in for 1st half honors. Then for some unexplained reason they faltered and were edged by the carpenters. In the 2nd half they have shown flashes of their former excellence, but never quite regained stride. Thus we will have to wait for next year to grab the champions laurels.

There can be no question as to whether we have the horses. Tighten up here and there just a bit and we're gonna be murder! Congratulations for all out effort to Capt. "Al" Tally, Mgr., Vince Masciarelli, Henry Peters, Bill Powers, Bob Sands, Maurice Orio, Timmy Timberman, Harry Moore, Ray Zalusky, John Shedletsky, "Doc" Dougherty, Al Pierce, Lou Robinson, Bob Graham, Jim Giomboni and a special mention to Joe Tyson and Joe Newman who were sidelined by injuries.

LETTERS

July 7, 1959

Safety Dept.,
Sun Shipbuilding & Dry Dock Co.
Chester, Pa.

Dear Sir:

I wish to express my thanks for the donation of blood for my husband, Stanley Barkley, 59-126, during his serious accident. He is getting along fine now.

I'll always be very grateful for the generous response you gave him.

Yours truly,
Mrs. Stanley Barkley
Sunshine Trailer Park

August 4, 1959

Dear Mr. Widdowson:

Please accept our thanks for your very generous response to the appeal for blood during the recent illness of Mr. Carter.

Sincerely yours,
William and Margaret Carter
91-282

August 17, 1959

Mr. Gilbert Widdowson
Sun Shipbuilding & Dry Dock Co.
Chester, Pa.

Dear Mr. Widdowson:

My husband and I would like to thank all the employees of Sun Ship who had donated blood to the blood bank and made it possible for us to receive the benefits of it.

At a time when blood is urgently needed, it is comforting to know where it is coming from.

Again, we thank you sincerely,

Mr. and Mrs. Charles W. O'Neill

August 17, 1959

Mr. Gilbert Widdowson
Sun Shipbuilding & Dry Dock Co.
Chester, Pa.

Dear Mr. Widdowson:

On behalf of my family I would like to express our thanks to all Sun Ship blood donors for the blood given my Dad while undergoing a recent major operation. We are grateful to you for making the blood available.

Sincerely,
Ann Smedley
90-286

(Now read facing page)

MORE ON 33 . . .

late on game night and could not appear. Jeff put his own asst. Manager in place of the missing manager and the game was played instead of being forfeited. Fine work, Jeff!

Our congratulations to Harry Benners on his marriage on July 19 to Dr. Marie R. Bee, of Philadelphia, Pa. A reception will be held August 17, which also is Harry's birthday making for a double celebration.

Birthday greetings to Carl D. Browne whose natal day is August 13. Many happy returns, Brownie. He got lots of cards, too!

Our deepest sympathies to William Hadley who lost his wife, Jean, suddenly on August 5. The funeral was on August 9. Incidentally, Bill was on vacation at the

We've Been Much Safer Lately

By Gilbert Widdowson, Safety Engineer

We didn't hurt nearly so bad the first six months of this year compared with 1958. Lost-time accidents in Our Yard were 25 per cent less and there were 400,000 man-hours worked without a lost-time case.

A number of departments are responsible for this. Someone really must have told that 75 Department the facts of life—preserving it. From 37th to first in lost-time cases per million hours is quite a jump. Same with 58-Regulators—34th to first—and some others.

Then we have such horrendous examples as 74 Department—from first to 31st—and a few others less precipitous but still hurtful to the record.

The unsung heroes, of course, are One and 35 and 65 and 45-B, 91, 93 and 95—regular procession of accident-free days. Get out your February OUR YARD and compare page four with this one.

Dept.	Lost-Time Cases		Minor Injuries per		Work Day Lost		Average Work Days	
	per million	hours	10,000 hours	worked	per 10,000	manhours	Lost-Time	Accident
	RATE	POSITION	RATE	POSITION	RATE	POSITION	RATE	POSITION
WETHERILL								
1	ZERO*	1st	ZERO*	1st	ZERO*	1st	ZERO*	1st
8	ZERO*	1st	1.41*	7th	ZERO*	1st	ZERO*	1st
Average	ZERO*	(1st)	1.29*	(2nd)	ZERO*	(1st)	ZERO*	(1st)
ENGINEERING								
30	30.66	26th	6.43	28th	4.752	28th	15.5*	30th
33-I	ZERO*	1st	3.60*	17th	ZERO*	1st	ZERO*	1st
34-P	18.51	20th	4.56	24th	3.024	25th	16.3*	31st
35	ZERO*	1st	8.12	31st	ZERO*	1st	ZERO*	1st
36-I	24.71	23rd	3.70*	19th	1.235*	20th	5.00*	18th
36-M	32.15	28th	3.85	21st	3.125	26th	28.00	34th
Average	19.07	(3rd)	4.72	(5th)	2.810*	(3rd)	14.70*	(4th)
OUTFITTING								
31	ZERO*	1st	4.18	23rd	ZERO*	1st	ZERO*	1st
45-S	20.43	21st	7.56	30th	1.235*	20th	6.0*	20th
65	ZERO*	1st	3.69*	18th	ZERO*	1st	ZERO*	1st
67	35.91	32nd	2.39*	11th	5.266	29th	14.6*	29th
68	34.18	29th	4.61	25th	22.390	36th	65.0	36th
69	22.43	23rd	1.79*	8th	0.897*	17th	4.0*	16th
Average	22.68	(5th)	3.92	(4th)	5.998	(6th)	26.4	(5th)
HULL								
42	ZERO*	1st	1.87*	9th	ZERO*	1st	ZERO*	1st
45-B	ZERO*	1st	3.70*	19th	ZERO*	1st	ZERO*	1st
46	68.05	36th	10.20	36th	9.750	34th	14.3*	28th
47-ML	ZERO*	1st	ZERO*	1st	ZERO*	1st	ZERO*	1st
47-F	16.90	19th	5.57	27th	2.780	23rd	16.5*	32nd
51	63.86	35th	9.58	35th	6.380	31st	10.0*	24th
55	74.56	37th	10.99	37th	7.820	32nd	10.5*	25th
58-E	58.67	34th	9.38	34th	4.690	27th	8.0*	22nd
58-R	ZERO*	1st	4.08	22nd	ZERO*	1st	ZERO*	1st
59	15.64*	17th	5.08	26th	1.920*	22nd	12.3*	26th
60	16.32*	18th	8.49	32nd	1.140*	19th	7.0*	21st
66	29.72	25th	8.62	33rd	10.840	35th	36.5	35th
Average	22.14	(4th)	5.92	(6th)	3.251	(4th)	14.6*	(3rd)
MAINTENANCE								
33-M	15.43*	16th	2.77*	13th	0.771*	13th	5.0*	18th
34-M	34.37	30th	3.43*	14th	25.433	37th	74.0	37th
74	35.75	31st	2.50*	12th	2.860	24th	8.0*	22nd
75	ZERO*	1st	1.11*	5th	ZERO*	1st	ZERO*	1st
76	24.79	24th	2.35*	10th	0.991*	18th	4.0*	16th
81	31.32	27th	1.26*	6th	8.510	33rd	27.0	33rd
84	43.66	33rd	3.49*	15th	6.112	30th	14.0*	27th
93	ZERO*	1st	7.37	29th	ZERO*	1st	ZERO*	1st
95	ZERO*	1st	3.50*	16th	ZERO*	1st	ZERO*	1st
Average	25.54	(6th)	2.61*	(3rd)	4.789	(5th)	18.7	(5th)
PLANNING & MAT. CONT.								
80	ZERO*	1st	ZERO*	1st	ZERO*	1st	ZERO*	1st
Average	ZERO*	1st	ZERO*	1st	ZERO*	1st	ZERO*	1st
91	ZERO*	1st	0.91*	4th	ZERO*	1st	ZERO*	1st
Avg. all Depts.	16.51		3.76		2.818		17.00	

* INDICATES A RATE BETTER THAN COMPANY AVERAGE.

time and was home when his wife was stricken. We sympathize with him upon his great loss.

Sorry to report that Andy Roskus is still out on the sick list.

Bill Drake is off on a two-week vacation taking trips.

Editor's last word (for this issue): Our worth is determined by the good deeds we do, not the fine emotions we feel.

"How is the second-hand car you bought?"
"I've just realized how hard it is to drive a bargain."

THE LIFE BANK IS DUE SEPT. 29, 30

"The life of the flesh is in the blood."

The Lord pointed that out to Moses some thousands of years ago and it still is true as everyone knows. That's probably why no one ever will be able to "make life in a test tube." There'll never be synthetic blood.

So when you turn in at the canteen under #4 Shipway Sept. 29 or 30 and roll up that sleeve, what you are doing is giving life actually. You think that over long enough and you begin to have some idea of the service these people (including some right here in Our Yard) who total their donations by the gallon have been doing for humanity in general. A service you can do, too. And if you've never done it before, there's no time like the present, according to a popular saying.

There is no danger. Competent persons find out beforehand if a prospective donor isn't physically fit and he or SHE (remember, Girls? Only two last time!) gets the old "Thank you, NO" like it or not. It's painless and the loss of the blood is like "Fireball" Bentley's Indispensable Man in last month's magazine—stick your hand in a bucket of water up to the wrist then pull it out. The hole that's left is how much you miss that blood.

Don't think that your pint won't make any difference. One man said he couldn't see why his pint was so necessary—"You had 100 calls but more than 100 gave blood." It doesn't work that way. Take the case of the welder who was hospitalized. He had to have 20 pints—two and a half gallons—of the precious stuff to pull him through. We have a letter from his grateful wife while he still was ill thanking our blood bank (that's you and you and you, if you gave) for the help.

These letters come in frequently. That's why our blood bank always winds up "owing" blood to the Red Cross before each bloodmobile visit. As has been said often before, blood contributed in the yard is used only for our own employees and their families. At that the 40 hospitals to which we have furnished blood for our people include some in New England and Florida.

At least 100 persons in Our Yard are members of the Gallon Club. Come the end of the month and they'll be on hand again to do their part.

But they'll need plenty of help.

Last April 71 persons who signed pledges to give blood did not even show up. The bloodmobile visit ended 50 pints shy of the minimum quota. Pledges have to be signed, of course, or a time schedule couldn't be set up. That's all the pledge is for. If the guy—or gal—that signs it knows even while writing his name he is not going to show up, what's the sense? Let's not have a pledge unless it's sincere—but let's have at least 20 per cent of the employees signed up and showing up.

That means 20 per cent of each department. There are some 20 per cent departments—31, 33, 34, 35, 38, 45 berthing, 46, 47, 58R, 59, 60, 87, 92, 93 and 98. Let's add to the list.

LET'S STRENGTHEN THE LIFE LINE SEPTEMBER 29 and 30!



MANUFACTURED BY

SUN SHIPBUILDING & DRY

CHESTER, PA. 1959