

*Our  
Yard*

*God Rest You Merrie,*



*Memo from* John G. Pew, Jr.

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## Let's Not Get Tired of Our Gifts

Here it is Christmas time again and everyone is getting that charged-up feeling of expectancy as we await the coming of the jolly little old man with the white whiskers.

Most of all it is the children, of course. They are wondering what things they are going to get and how long it will be before the old folks finish "examining" them so they, the children, can play with them.

As old folks, we know that it will be only a few weeks before the children will tire of even the most expensive and longed-for of their toys. Most of these toys soon will be broken by carelessness and neglect.

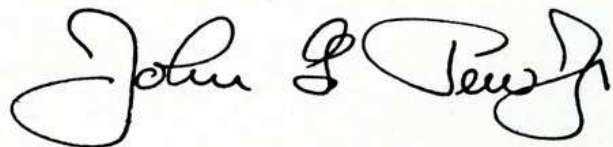
When you come right down to it—and in a much more serious way—aren't we all like a bunch of children? We receive GOOD GIFTS of lifeshaping importance and by CONTEMPT which comes with FAMILIARITY, neglect which comes with taking them for granted, and sometimes from sheer, DOWNRIGHT IGNORANCE of the value of what we possess, are in danger of losing them.

Our forefathers bequeathed to us a government which was most unique because of the liberty it allotted to the governed. Freedom from government, you might say. This Nation became an economic utopia characterized by individual freedom such as the world had never known because of this de-centralized government; the envy of all other peoples of the world.

Now it is slipping from us. Private enterprise is being stifled by government decree. Social security, old age pensions, are sapping our independence—there is no concern about caring for "me and mine" late in life; let the Government do it, as if the Government was wealthy in its own right instead of having nothing which was not first taken from the governed. Government is intruding in the business world on every hand. (Remember from the August OUR YARD?—The Government owns 700 sizeable corporations and 19,000 small businesses which cost the taxpayers \$10 BILLION A YEAR and which, if they were tax-paying organizations, would wipe out the necessity for an individual income tax.)

Let's not let our gifts slip from us. Our lack of concern already is costing us millions of dollars in unnecessary taxes. Let us get familiar with things like the proposed 23rd Amendment to the Constitution which would take the Government out of private business. Let us think through things which seem like pure big-heartedness on the part of the Great White Father and see who pays for them in the end. Any time you come up with an answer other than "You and I," your thinking went haywire somewhere along the line.

*May your thinking result in continued Merry Christmases with each succeeding year happier than the last.*



# Plenty of Talent In Hull Drawing Room



**FOR AL INGHAM AND HIS WIFE**, changing Christmas decorations is just a matter of heating up the oven (kiln) and baking away. That is, after many hours have been put in mixing, molding and shaping. This is just a sample of their work. Santa Claus being put in place on sleigh by Al is as dainty as you could want. Sleigh and reindeer, glazed and flecked with gold look ready to "dash away." Each letter of "NOEL" has hole in top for candle. Bulb inside of tree makes all tiny bulbs glow. Seasonal decorations are incidental in their work. They turn out trophies for kennel club shows, horse shows and the like. Harry Osman will cover this "hobby" more thoroughly at a later date.

*By Harry Osman*

This is a happy and gay season of the year, so it is appropriate that we say that the persistent effort of Miss Sally Ann Algeo has finally paid off. On three occasions Sally Anne was able to leap higher than her nearest competitors to snare the bridal bouquet. The last one she seized was a few weeks ago when her brother, Jim, married Bob Filliben's sister, Mary Margarete. Jim, a P.M.C. graduate, is a Philadelphia school teacher. Sally Anne and Mary Margarete

work together in an Upper Darby office. Both had been looking for husbands and both had eligible brothers. It looks like it developed into a conspiracy. "You take my brother and I'll take yours."



Having caught three bouquets, Sally Anne was sure of being asked. The question was when? Bob has had a one-carat diamond ring for a number of years. His problem was one of remembering to ask.

Once Bob came close to asking Sally. On October 9, Sally's parents observed a wedding anniversary. With the ring in his pocket, Bob headed for the celebration. Friends of Jim were giving him a bachelor party on the same evening

SEE PAGE 24, COLUMN 1

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W. Dean Moore, *Editor*

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



DECEMBER

## GOSSIP AFTER RETIREMENT

By Clarence "Deacon" Duke

As this is the month of December, which of course brings to us Christmas, we should also bring to mind the word of prophesy, Isaiah 9:6—"For unto us a child is born, unto us a son is given, and the government shall be upon his shoulder; and his name shall be called Wonderful, Counsellor, The mighty God, The everlasting Father, The Prince of Peace." And then the fulfillment, Luke 2:11—"For unto you is born this day, in the city of David, a Saviour, which is Christ the Lord."

This month we have an item in our column that is not exactly "Gossip After Retirement." We shall call it "Gossip Outside the Jury Room." This reporter has been on jury duty at Media and on Tuesday, Oct. 27, we were waiting outside Court #4. Down the corridor came a lady juror going to #2 Court. Now we did not know this juror, Mrs. Phillip Morgan, 226 W. Rose Valley Rd., Wallingford, but the gracious lady came up smiling with outstretched hand. When she mentioned the fact that possibly we could recall Mary Gormley of Sun Ship Employment Dept., the verdict was rendered in favor of Old Shipyard Memories.

Mrs. Morgan says:—"I was at Sun Ship for 28 years and left to be married in November, 1948. Outside of our home, I have but few interests. One I am especially interested in and work for is the Sacred Heart Hospital in Chester.

"Having worked those many years in the yard, I made a number of friends and associates who I still remember and who, I hope, remember me."

Thanks Mrs. Morgan. If the courts had lasted a little longer we might have had an opportunity to try the "Case of Sun Ship." Of course, the verdict would be favorable.

Frank A. McShane, formerly foreman of 66 Dept., writes:—

"Since I retired I lost my mother and wife, also my collie dog, so I live all alone.

"I have a home in Stone Harbor, N. J. where I spend about half of my time and the other half in Wynnewood. At the shore I keep myself busy growing flowers and vegetables, cutting grass (lot is 100 x 100) and doing jobs around the house. I have an outboard motor boat that I use in the bay for fishing, crabbing and pleasure rides. When I think I have the place in good condition I go to Wynnewood and work around there. I do this winter and summer.

"The past summer Joe Ireland came over from Ocean City to visit me in Stone Harbor. We had a long talk about hap-

penings in the past with lots of laughter. I visited his place in Ocean City, along with Mr. and Mrs. Blackburn, my brother-in-law and sister-in-law, but Joe was not down that week end. His daughter and her husband were there and we had a pleasant visit together. Mr. and Mrs. Frank Mosser visited one Sunday, also at other times Mr. and Mrs. Pete Childs and Roy Turner, 66 Dept., who does a pretty good job of cooking.

"I send my best wishes to all my friends and fellow workmen in the yard and office."

Sincerely,

F. A. McShane

10708 Second Ave. 25 Hampstead Circle  
Stone Harbor, N. J. Wynnewood, Pa.

Mr. McShane came to Sun Ship on Feb. 3, 1918, and was retired on Sept. 1, 1956. During those years of service he made an outstanding record in the supervision of all of the launchings at the yard.

Thanks, "Mac," and may your years of leisure be as successful as your launchings!



Walter J. Cook, 5 Hetzel Rd., Ridley Park, Pa., formerly of 47 Dept. says:

"I was retired on Aug. 5, 1953, after 35 years of service at Sun Ship. My hobbies are baseball, football and basketball. I played all of them in years gone by, but now I just watch them. I still go to the Old Timers banquet at Mickey Mouse Inn in Germantown. I do a little fishing at Wildwood — caught 59 flounders on one trip.



Walter Cook

"We celebrated our 50th wedding anniversary in January of this year and are still getting along fine.

"I worked with a number of people in those years and we have a son working there now so we still have a tie with the men building the ships. We say 'hello' to all the folks."

Thanks Mr. Cook, it was nice talking to you.

Chilled by a breeze through the Pullman car, the young woman in the upper berth attracted the attention of the man in the lower berth.

"Will you get me a blanket?" she demurely requested. "I'm cold."

"Are you married?" the man asked.

"No, I'm not married," the girl replied.

"How would you like to play that you were married?" he enquired.

"Oh! I think that would be fun."

"Then go get your own blanket."

There's nothing like the clanging of an alarm clock to remind you that the best part of the day is over.

Furman A. Hallman, 246 Concord Rd., Chester, Pa., formerly of 78 Dept. writes:

"This could be a very long story if I were to recall many of the interesting incidents that took place in the last 41 years from the time that I started working for Sun Shipbuilding and Dry Dock Co. I came to Sun Ship from the Phoenixville Iron Co., Phoenixville, Pa. I was employed as a draftsman, the date, April 18, year, 1918, and was hired by Mr. Saunders who was naval architect at the time. I worked for Mr. Burke who was chief draftsman in the Hull Department at that time.

"Shipbuilding was all new to me as my previous work was steel building of all classes. But, as the time passed by, I became more familiar with ship construction and liked it better than building construction. I decided to stay with Sun Ship as long as they would keep me with them, which was until April 30, 1959, when I decided to retire. This was not a happy event, as I enjoyed my work and the companionship of so many good fellow workers.

"Up to now, I have enjoyed normal health. From now on it remains to be seen. I have been kept busy with many jobs around the home, mostly outside work such as a vegetable garden, flower garden, two lawns to keep mowed, 250 feet of hedge to keep trimmed about four times during the season, plus wrecking two buildings of no further use to me.

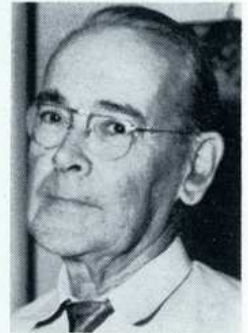
"I took time off for a 12-day trip to Maine and Cape Cod. I just returned from a three-day outing in Clinton County where I did some fishing in Big Pine Creek. I am looking forward to going deer hunting in December which will be about the end of the outdoor activities. I will then be confined to indoor work which is already planned."

Thanks again, Furman, for your nice long letter.

A month or so ago we asked the editor to be looking around for another reporter to take over this column. This reporter has reached the point where the gathering of news of this sort requires more strength than he has to put into it. We said we could go as far as the December issue, but after that could not be responsible for a column every month but would turn in to the new writer anything that we could pick up.

We have been repaid for every effort that we have put into it. We greatly appreciate the goodly response that we have had. We'll miss the challenge that this job has given us and we wish the new writer all success possible and will help whenever the opportunity comes.

We wish the editor, the staff, management and everyone else a VERY MERRY CHRISTMAS.



Furman Hallman





# Rod and Gun News



By Robert "Whitey" Hahn

About 30 years ago a group of far-sighted conservationists, naturalists and sportsmen saw that if we were going to preserve duck hunting for the generations to come something had to be done—and quickly—to save the nesting and breeding grounds of ducks and geese.

The duck stamp was the result. It was a sort of tax stamp for duck hunters. All monies derived from the sale of same was to go for the purchase of wet lands that the ducks were using both in Canada and the states.

A bureau of Sports Fisheries and Wildlife is one of the departments of the United States Department of the Interior. It seems they put a task force into the fields a couple of years ago to determine what were the most important needs of fish and wildlife as far as the Federal Government was concerned. They contacted all kinds of conservation departments, both federal and state, and what did they find out?

The biggest problem was the steadily continuing loss of wet lands such as swamps, lakes and pot holes. They are turning them into fertile farm land so Uncle Sam can pay farmers not to raise anything on them. In other words, they found out something they already knew when they issued the first duck stamp years ago.

It seems that the Federal Government was spending a lot of the duck stamp receipts for everything but land acquisition—for which the money derived from the sale of duck stamps originally was intended. There has been quite a howl going up about this for some time, and this year when the price of duck stamps

went to \$3.00 the cry was still louder. Responding to this show of public sentiment the Department of Interior proposed legislation that all receipts should be earmarked for land acquisition.

Every year the opportunities to purchase wet lands are getting less, and before we can accumulate enough duck stamp revenue to spend about \$6,000,000 a year it could be too late. This year Mother Nature dealt a severe blow in the form of the worse drought in years right in the best duck breeding territory of Canada and the Dakotas.

And so the Department of the Interior hopes the duck hunter will have enough faith in the future of his sport to kick in with his three bucks even though the prospects this fall for duck hunting look pretty bad.

Sure the duck hunter has faith in his sport, but how can he trust or have faith in a gang that mishandled his duck stamp money for years. The simple solution to this whole thing would be for Uncle Sam to advance the money as a loan to get this land acquisition program into high gear and pay it back as the duck stamp money comes in in the years to come.

As stated above, the solution would be simple—probably too simple. Things have to be done in a more complicated manner down in Washington. Right here in Pennsylvania there have been bills introduced in Harrisburg to have all funds of the Game Commission and Fish Commission put into the general fund. It seems someone is always trying to get their hands on some one else's money.

## DEER HUNTING THEN AND NOW

By the time this month's issue of OUR YARD gets to your post office, the 1959

buck season will be over for most of us. Deer season used to mean days and weeks of planning and preparation to spend at least a week in camp somewhere in the mountains. Twenty-four hours a day of fun and horseplay and those penny ante games that ran into the small hours of the morning. You would sneak up to bed after the game nice and quiet—so as not to disturb the fellows who had hit the hay early—and after listening to their snoring you wondered why you were being quiet.

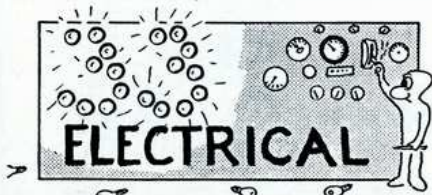
Yes, sir, tired deer hunters are real sound sleepers. They really make lots of sound. Then you slip out of your clothes and into bed onto several rocks or chunks of wood. Naturally the inevitable howl you let out awakens the rest of the camp. The culprits who did the dirty work are the ones who growl the loudest about not being able to sleep. Then about 15 minutes after everything settles down someone's bed falls apart when a rope across the room is pulled.

For quite a few years a group of us hunted out of Uncle Mose Van Nye's place in the hills near Stroudsburg. Mom Van Nye's homemade bread and flapjacks were wonderful, but that sow belly and beans were out of this world. In fact, that's where they should have been. We slept on corn husk mattresses. They were bed ticks stuffed with corn husks and rye straw. Everytime you would move they would crackle. Then when you were nicely settled and still, you would feel a mouse snuggling up underneath to keep warm, I guess. You could rear up and smack the mattress with a hunting boot but then it would only discourage them

SEE PAGE 15, COLUMN 2



**IT'S BEGINNING TO SHOW, George!** Sure sign of old age when you begin counting your grandchildren. All three are children of Barry, son of George Ives (Employment Manager), and live in California. Twins are Gregory and Glenn, about nine months old now, Sharon is three-going-on-four-ish. They visited Grandpop this summer with their mother and dad.



By John F. Hefflefinger

Here we are at the month of the Christmas Season with its glitter and tinsel and the spirit of peace and good will to all. And how nice it would be for everyone if it would continue throughout the rest of the year. ANYHOW, we send our early wishes for a MERRY AND HAPPY HOLIDAY SEASON.

Quite a few of our boys have saved a week of their vacation for the Christmas week and we trust they all will enjoy their rest and holidays.

William "Reds" Wolf has become a bowling fan, but we hear he goes to see the girls in action.



In the Friday evening league of bowlers, we find Dick Daubert, first place, Electrical Drawing, also is high single for his team. Incidentally, he got a free ticket to the softball banquet being one of the players and did not take his wife. He says no baby sitter was available, but his buddies say it was the \$2.25. We learn that Fran Riley and Rich Settine have dropped out of the team leaving Francis VanHorn the sole survivor of 33 Dept. What's the reason?

At long last Ed Kennedy has a car. But we hear that when he started to test the battery with a hydrometer, his wife said, "Get out and leave it alone. Want to ruin the battery?" We also hear he is a back seat driver causing his better half



to hit the air standard as they drove into a gas station. Poor Kennedy, must think he is playing pinocle.

Bob Cantwell has sold his apartment house in Ridley Park and purchased a home on W. Mowry St. in Chester . . . John Philippi has moved from Sun Village to Delaware.

Harry Benners tells us he is going to write a column for 33 Maintenance which is cheerful news for your reporter.

Mike Mutro has left the crane repair gang and is now with Bill Hadley's gang on ship construction . . . Rich Settine, our apprentice, has left the ships and is now absorbing the ins and outs of the expediting problems under the able tutoring of Bill Drake . . . Elmer "Pop" Crozier has returned to his duties after a vacation period. Bill Reynolds sure missed him.

Haven't heard any reports from our hunters recently as to the size of their take. No luck, fellows?

Dick Wolesslagle celebrated another milestone on life's path recently. Cheer up, Dick, they say life begins at 40.

That's about all for this month and with the hope and wish that everyone had a fine Thanksgiving Day, we close.

## 66 Dept. Stage Builders Carpenters

By Frank "Shakey" Hickman

Christmas greetings, noels and all the salutations that can be edited are offered from all of us in 66 Dept. to everyone in the shipyard. With an extra special season's greeting to the families, especially the children whom I hope will be merrier and happier this Christmas than ever before. I would like to offer a special greeting from all his co-workers to Gus Eilenburg who worked with us here in the shop.

Art Sutton has had two weeks of rest and is now back at the old grind again . . . Ben Morris also used a week. He bought a load of mushroom soil for his house and spent a lot of time spreading it around the lawn . . . Fred Howard also had a week's vacation. Fred will be leaving us shortly. We will find out just when and give you some history on him.

It seems as though Dan Smart has his own particular bad luck cloud over him. His wife is still not up to par from a recent operation and his children recently suffered a case of food poisoning. They had eaten some green apples from a neighbor's apple tree which had been sprayed. All are doing fine once again. Chase it away, Dan.

Harry Truax suffered a laceration of his forefinger. Seems he got it caught in one of our air hammers and pulled a little too hard in freeing himself. Harry is on the heavy side and bleeds pretty freely so his buddy thought it was much worse than it turned out to be.

Horseshoes have been flying around the shipyard, and the Kushto brothers along with Walt Shanko and the rest of the shop men are practicing up. What's in the air? Maybe we will have a little department competition in the future.

Our bowling team is still moving rather slowly. We have a record of 16 wins and 20 losses, however, we are much better off than last season. Frank Mosser's game is a thing to watch. He was really in the groove one night recently and rolled a 259 which was very nice. I'd sure like to have this happen to me.

Once again wishing you a very MERRY CHRISTMAS.

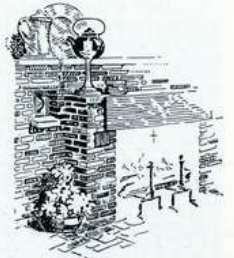


## BOILER SHOP

By Tommy Adams

Thanksgiving Day as a national holiday is past, but when you look back so many good things have happened to us that every day should be a thanks-giving day.

Speaking of good things, parental pride is understandable and grandparents have an extra share it seems. Tommy Parent has plenty of reason to puff out his chest (well, that once was his chest, it just moved south for the winter). The quantity and quality of his group of grandchildren (18 of them) give him every reason to be proud. See them on the opposite page.



Charlie Weaver recently passed out cigars as a proud new grandparent, and from the way he smiled you could see that sometime in the dim past, he too, must have been a beautiful baby.

Our bowling team is a daily topic of conversation in the shop, and we want them to know that we are all rooting for them. Top scorer so far is A. "Whitey" Smith who has an unorthodox delivery. George Catania calls it a "honey dipper heave." It seems that they all could take some pointers from supervisor Francis "Andy" Anderson who had a recent three game score of 648. Andy bowls with one of his local community teams.

One of our low scorers (we promised under duress not to mention his name) seems to have a reasonable excuse for his scores. He says there is a girls team bowling a few alleys down and he can't keep his eyes on the right set of pins.

Some of us overwork our guardian angels. William Hillard (Kentucky Bill) and his family gave theirs a rough time recently. First, he and his family were in those stands that collapsed at Lloyd Field during a football game. Results—minor bruises and scratches. Then, a few



weeks later on his way home from work he stopped at a traffic light. When he started up, the drive shaft of his car snapped close to the forward end. If he had been moving fast, he would probably have been flipped over. He must live right.

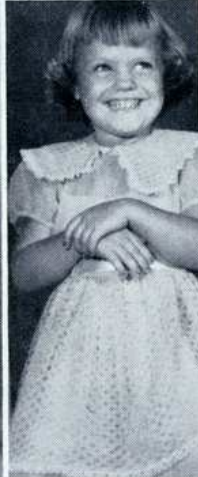
Our hunters are coming in with those stories of the ones they just missed by an eyelash. Some of them even surpass the fishermen in their tales of "the one that got away." One man swears it rained so hard on opening day the only pheasant he saw was one that came up for air after swimming halfway across a cornfield. Now, Bill, that's just too much!

Since this is our Christmas issue, it gives this reporter an opportunity to wish all of you a most happy holiday season. May the Christmas spirit of friendliness stay with you all the year and make the world a better place to live and work.



## Tom Parent's Grandchildren

18! COUNT 'EM! Anyone in the Yard top it? Put up the proof! You can have your day in court.



**RENA A. Adams**, 2 (far left), is daughter of William and Rene Adams.

**START WITH** Kenneth, Jr. (left above), 3 months, he's the youngest. With John, 4, and James, 7 (top, above), they make family of Kenneth and Betty Turner. Jimmy, 2, and Enos, 9 months (above), are sons of Janus and Bettsy Parent. Edward G. (far left), a big boy of 4 months now; Thomas, Jr. (left, above), nearly 4, and Cathy, 4½, and Cecilia, 19 months (together, left), are children of Thomas J. and Marianna Parent, Brookhaven.



**IS IT A MAN OR A MOUSE** they are looking at? Michele, 7, seems quite amused, William, 4, seems ready to take him/it on, while Frank, 3, and Jeanne, 2, appear real skeptical. They are children of William and Mary Parent, Castle Hills, Del.



**THIS STEPDOWN FOURSOME** are progeny of Clarence and Sarah Niekam. They are Harry, 9; Vicki Ann, 8; Clarence, 5, and Charles, 3. All but families of Thomas and William Parent are residents of Chester.



By Frank Wilson

I heard the bells on Christmas Day  
Their old familiar carols play,  
And wild and sweet the words repeat  
Of Peace on earth, Good will to men.

Henry Wadsworth Longfellow

You can't think of December without thinking of Christmas. The two are as inseparable as mistletoe and kisses or Santa Claus and reindeer. Wherever you go in the Delaware Valley this month, you'll find them together in festive wrappings. In city shops, where wreaths splash scenery from many windows; at country homes, where evergreens wink with colored lights in the chill December dusk. For a few weeks the valley is a little brighter, a little more cheerful for this is the month of Christmas.



Chief Arthur Martin (Guard Dept.) and Preston Lilley (M.B.A.) got their Christmas presents early. A 1960 Oldsmobile for the Chief and a 1960 Falcon for Preston. Best of luck with your new cars.

Do you know what an O-turn is? That's when a woman driver starts a U-turn and changes her mind.

Wanda Perry (Insurance) announced her engagement to Tom Hazlett (formerly of Paymasters). No date has been set for the wedding.

A bachelor's a fellow who makes a date with a girl—but never an engagement.

**VACATIONS:** Vacation news at this time of year is getting as scarce as hen's teeth. However, Douglas Shoemaker (Mail Room) did slip in a one-week motor trip to Lansing, Mich. and Janet Mentzer (Mr. Craemer's secretary) spent two wonderful weeks in Florida. Edith White (Purchasing) also spent 10 days in Florida recently. Ed McGinley (Cost) spent two weeks in New Orleans and Miami Beach, Florida. . . . Chris Skidas (Payroll) spent one week in Washington, D.C. and Grace Bartow (Payroll) one week in Florida.

**SICK LIST:** Helen Shallet (Personnel) was out several weeks with a bad back.

Sympathy is extended at this time to Charles Doyle (Comptroller) and Peggy Jones (Mr. Atkinson's secretary) whose mothers passed away in October.

Happy Birthday this month to Hulda Gay of Stores Accounting.

**STORK NEWS:** Adele Fulton (formerly of Stenographic) gave birth to a baby girl last month.

Understatement of the year: "You know if this keeps up we're going to have a big family," a local man said to his wife after she gave birth to their 11th child.

**BOWLING NEWS:** Dorothy Nuttall (Purchasing) and a member of the Navy team, Mixed Bowling League, did

## Detergents Help Make It White Christmas

Last-minute decorative chores for Christmas can be taken care of swiftly and easily with soapsuds. All you do is pour several cups of packaged soap (or detergent) and a minimum of water into a bowl. Beat with an electric or hand

ing your suds to achieve a beautiful color contrast. A similar "snowfall" provides just the right touch for the roof of your creche and on holly and evergreen sprigs that surround it.

After "frosting" your tree mix soap to a stiff, dough-like consistency. Fill a cookie press with these thick suds, then press snowflake circles or diamonds—with holes in the middle—onto a cookie



Snow suds on the creche and branches add beauty to the scene.

mixer until suds have the consistency of whipped cream—and you're ready to decorate!

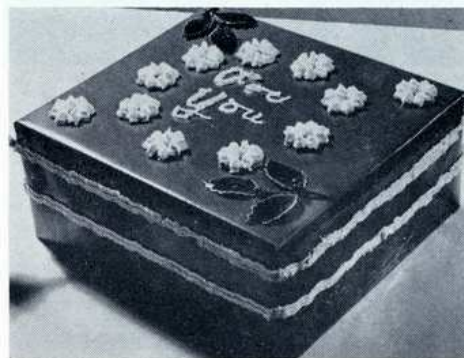
Start with your Christmas tree. Using



**MAKES CHRISTMAS** tree look natural.

sheet; and add glitter for a sparkling touch. Let dry for 24 hours, then tie to the boughs of your tree with colorful ribbons or strings. You also can glue them to any flat surface.

For decorating gift packages just fill a pastry tube with medium dense suds and "draw" any appropriate design—initials, messages, snowflakes, candy cane, or what have you—on the broadest surface of your box. Accent them with



**GIFT PACKAGES** become conversation pieces when they're decorated with suds-snow.

a spoon, drift some "snow" artistically on the boughs of your tree. If the tree is white, add vegetable coloring while mix-

all right for herself the other night. After being absent from bowling for several weeks, she rolled a 203 game and thus became the winner of a lighter. This makes her high single for the girls for the season so far. Congratulations, Dot, Nellie News bowled a 183, also winning a lighter from the bowling alley.

And finally to get back on the Christmas theme again, there was the little boy who approached Santa in a department store with a long list of requests. He wanted a bicycle and a sled, a chemistry set, a cowboy suit, a set of trains, a baseball glove and roller skates.

"That's a pretty long list," Santa said sternly. "I'll have to check in my book and see if you were a good boy."

"No, No," the youngster said quickly. "Never mind checking, I'll just take the roller skates."

In closing for the month and the year I would like to wish everyone a MERRY CHRISTMAS.



**OUTLINE DRAWN** on the mirror with a soap sliver or a grease pencil can be an easy guide for the young artists

holly sprigs or miniature balls.

Let the children have fun decorating the mirrors and windows of their rooms with Christmas pictures. Armed with no more than paint brushes and a bowlful of thick suds, they can create striking 3-D effects—that wash off easily after the holidays as any soap does, leaving your mirrors and windows cleaner than ever!





By James S. "Brutus" Falcone

Nick DiGeorge, Danny Faverio, Al Gallo (burners) and Foster Epright (Stan Passick's gang) make frequent trips to Cowtown, U.S.A., Woodstown, N.J., looking for bargains. Vince DiLorenzo (expeditor) tells me Faverio bought a sweatshirt for \$1.50 worth at least a dollar! Nick DiGeorge bought 100 lbs. of potatoes — sprouting green, so far gone were they — Al Gallo paid \$4.00 for a windbreaker made of what appears to be re-processed cardboard.



They're happy with their ability to ferret out the bargains and that's the important thing. While there they entered "Father" John Ferguson (Burner) in the horseback riding contest. After listening to these fellows for awhile, the whole shebang should be entered in the bull throwing contest.

Charles Rhodes (leader) became a grandpop for the 2d time. He tells me the new arrival (a boy) checked in at 10 lbs., 1 oz.

Monopol Drawing and Mold Loft in the midst of a mild recession have sent us the following worthies. Bob Sinex, Ken Stafford, Joe News, Bud Lacey, Jim Preston and Dave Hill. Thrown in for good measure were former Ridley Township football ace Al Giomboni and Marshall Moody both serving out apprenticeships. A little exposure to shop work and procedure will be of great value to these gentlemen upon return to their respective crafts.

Bob Sands (47 office force) was married to the former Elizabeth Poore of Parkside in a glittering ceremony performed at the Parkside Methodist Church. Bob and Elizabeth will reside in Parkside upon their return from an Atlantic City and Maryland honeymoon. "May their marriage be a happy one!"

Lawrence Harris (welder) who puts in a lot of hours in 47 shop, led all councilmanic candidates on the winning Republican ticket in the Borough of Parkside. This was his first venture in the political arena—"Could he be a rising young star in Delaware County G.O.P. ranks?" Congratulations Larry, you have the winning personality so necessary for political fighting.

Jack Wonderly, whose renown as an agriculturist extends beyond county limits, presented his protege Maurice Orio (office force) with a magnificent species

## WHAT CHRISTMAS REALLY MEANS

By Harry Sanborn, 68 Dept.

The stars were shining brightly,  
The night was dark and clear.  
The sheep were resting quietly  
Knowing their shepherds were near.  
The shepherds were huddled together  
'Twas cool in the early morn.  
A smoldering fire was beside them  
To help to keep them warm.  
Suddenly from out of the heavens  
A bright light did appear.  
The shepherds looked in amazement  
And wondered and shook with fear.  
"What is this" they asked each other,  
"What is happening tonight?"  
As the light grew brighter and brighter  
The more they shook with fright.  
Voices came out of the heavens,  
"Fear not," the angels said.  
The shepherds fell on their faces,  
As if they were stricken dead.  
"Fear not, for the news we bring you  
Is joy for the coming days.  
A saviour, Christ, is born tonight,  
The world will rejoice always."

The angel chorus was singing  
"Glory to God on high."  
"Peace on earth, good will toward men,"  
Resounded through the sky.  
"Go to the city of David,  
To a manger near an inn.  
There you will find the Christ Child  
Born to save you from sin."  
After these glorious tidings,  
The shepherds rose to their feet.  
"Let us now go into Bethlehem  
This precious Babe to greet."  
They found the child in a manger  
With Mary and Joseph near.  
They fell on their knees to worship  
The Christ Child so sweet and dear.  
Do we still worship our Saviour  
At eve or at breaking day?  
Have we forgotten His sacrifice?  
Have we gone astray?  
As we celebrate on Christmas.  
Give thanks to God for his Son.  
For his loving, forgiving nature,  
Toward the world He conquered and won.

of Norway Maple which he raised from seed. Jack delivered said tree to the home of Mr. Orio and gave free planting instructions. Jack expected to be invited to a warming cup of coffee. Maurice said this was out of the question since Jack had gotten mud on his shoes while helping plant the tree! Please, Maurice, for those of us who have faith in you and your respect for social graces, "Say it ain't so!"

John Costigan, Jr., conscientious shipfitter, married the former Peggy Ann Winchester in a solemn high Nuptial Mass at Our Lady of Perpetual Help R.C. Church, Morton, Pa.

"Ducky" Ruh (Shipfitter) is raising a beard that would put Fidel Castro to shame. Why should so handsome a man as "Ducky" want to hide his classical features behind an unsightly beard. Maybe he's a beatnik—way out like.

Gene Tally (loftsman) and Logan Miller (Layout) gave Ernie Grieco (loftsman) and "Tiger" Sietz (45 Dept.) so thorough a beating in pinochle recently that "Tiger" Sietz quit in disgust. This was perhaps the oldest noontime pinochle rivalry in terms of unbroken continuity here in the yard. May these friendly rivals resume competition as their daily game was becoming a classic—matched only by the rivalry of Army and Navy, Yale and Harvard and Radnor and Lower Merion.

John Smedley (secretary) in Supt. Arthur Holzbaur's office and the former Dorothy Mills of Sharon Hill were united in marriage Nov. 14.

William Powers (leader) and his wife, Mae, parents of three lively boys, wanted a girl very much. They prayed to all the saints in heaven, especially St. Bernadette. Their prayers were answered. It was a girl, 6 lbs., 8 oz. They named her Bethann Bernadette, of course. To the Powers—"May your cup of happiness be ever full!"

Tommy Rogers (marine engineer) and his wife, Louise, in cooperation with his neighbors of Castle Hill, Del., solved the mischief night problem by throwing open their estate (Rogers Wood) to the entire

community. A teener dance was held along with all the usual games of Hallowe'en. Prizes were awarded for the many costumes—comic, original, unusual, etc. Refreshments were dispensed freely. In all 500 prizes were awarded.

The kids of Castle Hill will fondly remember mischief night at Rogers Wood—for them a highlight of the year 1959. (Sounds wonderful, makes sense, too!)

Edward "Fats" Scheer (burner) and his wife, Agnes, enjoyed a 28-day Florida vacation by air round trip. They participated in the christening of a grandson. "Fats" also entered the Guy Lombardo sailfish tournament, and casts a favorable vote for Florida in general. "Fats" enjoys fine living, and he does something about it every chance he gets and I envy him.

Walt Gatchell (loftsman) can be proud of his son who is a senior at Upper Chester High. I have seen his name often connected with school activities and under some well written editorials appearing in the Delaware County Daily Times.

47 Fabs bowling team has added immeasurably to its chances for a lofty spot in league standings with the acquisition of Page Groton, versatile triple threat known throughout the yard. Aside from bowling, he was a member of the Softball League All-Stars (infielder) and has won a wide following with his gift for oratory. The old standbys still carrying the brunt of attack are John Kijewski, Russ Rothka, Danny Faverio, Lou Robinson, Rudy Vickers and Walt Rowles. They are playing better than at any time last year and expect to move up the ladder a bit. Good luck, fellows, and perhaps we should come see you bowl and cheer you to victory!

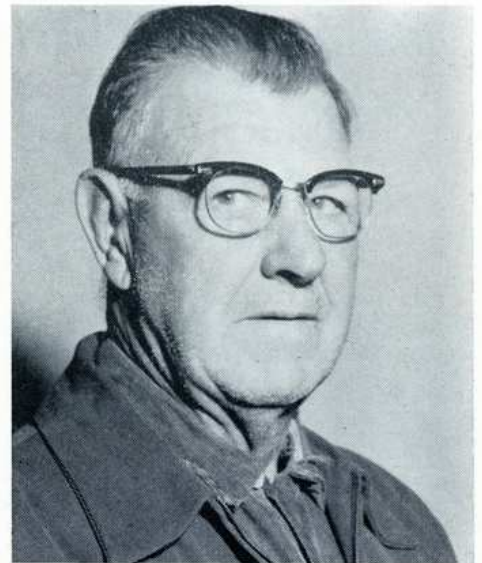
The Christmas season is upon us. We think of Santa Claus, reindeer, electric trains, toys, Christmas shopping, decorated trees, colored electric lights, presents, holiday parties, plenty of cheer, and, oh, so many things to do and see and enjoy that we sometime fail to remember Christ was born on Christmas Day.



**OTTO SIEGEL, 94-62, 35 years**



**STANLEY BELCZYK, 42-8, 30 years**



**WALTON BRADSHAW, 69-29, 30 years**



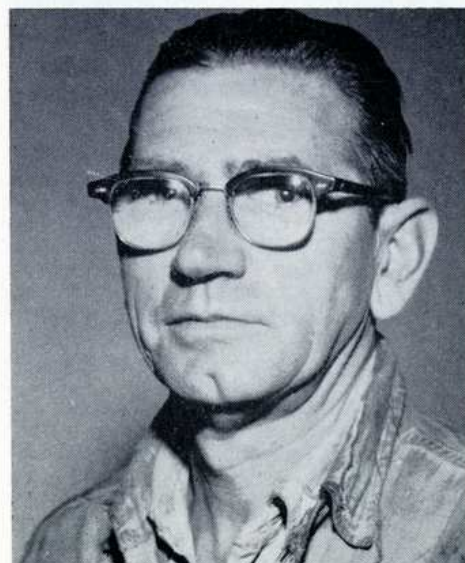
**WALTER MARSHALL, 60-21, 30 years**



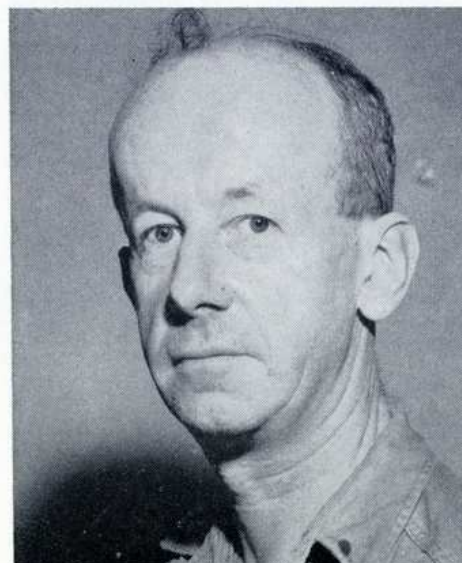
**CHARLES CSIZI, 47-135, 25 years**



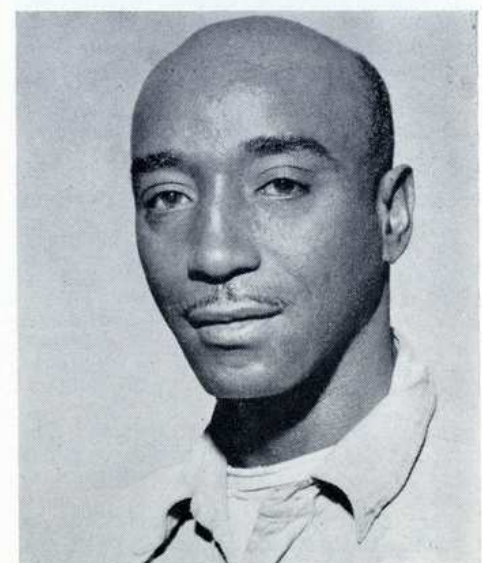
**JOSEPH GORMAN, 47-133, 25 years**



**RICHARD LOGAN, 36-791, 25 years**



**CHARLES McCUNE, 33-236, 25 years**



**EDWARD NEAL, 67-133, 25 years**

# October Awards



## Service — Loyalty

- 40 YEARS**  
36-761 .....David Harris
- 35 YEARS**  
94-62 .....Otto Siegel
- 30 YEARS**  
59-6 .....Harry Gaskell  
60-21 .....Walter Marshall  
69-29 .....Walton Bradshaw
- 25 YEARS**  
75-72 .....Charles Reilly  
36-791 .....Richard Logan  
33-236 .....Charles McCune  
47-133 .....Joseph Gorman  
67-133 .....Edward Neal  
59-40 .....William De Loaf  
47-135 .....Charles Csizi
- 20 YEARS**  
33-94 .....John Roschel  
47-70 .....Ernest Grieco  
47-352 .....Joseph Grant  
45-136 .....Matthew Mooney  
47-346 .....Harry Lavery  
59-878 .....William Russell  
31-73 .....Ben Bunel  
67-584 .....Eakert Tillery
- 15 YEARS**  
45-100 .....Edward Smith  
67-190 .....Henry Burton  
67-80 .....Edward Adams  
65-87 .....John Mitchell  
74-172 .....Joseph Woods  
91-28 .....Michael Byron
- 10 YEARS**  
59-1975 .....John Andrews  
67-290 .....Edward Watkins  
30-316 .....Edward Kluchinski  
59-243 .....Edward Jenkins  
59-554 .....Walter Kraft  
69-329 .....Louis Muscella  
34-101 .....Walter Achuff



**CHARLES REILLY, 75-72, 25 years**

# 40 Years After The War



**DAVID HARRIS . . . .**

**. . . . MR. BURKE**

David Harris would have gotten his 40-year pin two years ago if he hadn't gotten side-tracked on the way to his first day's work.

He was signed and sealed and was to deliver himself to the new Sun Shipbuilding Co. yard the morning of May 2, 1917. On the way to work, however, he got to thinking about something else and when he came to he was in a recruiting office having just signed up as a member of Uncle Sam's Army which had just become involved in a slight difference of opinion in France.

Because of the obstinacy of the opposition Dave's stay was slightly prolonged so it was July of 1919 before he finally got to where he had started for two years earlier. He was assigned to 36 Department to become a machinist and he has been there ever since.

Dave was born in Wilmington and came to Chester with his family in 1916. In due time he married a Chester girl and became the father of three boys and a girl. The third generation numbers seven at this writing. One of his sons is in the laboratory at Marcus Hook.

In his spare time Dave raises rather special flowers in his yard at 2800 Edgmont Ave. When vacations roll around he and his wife take the high road. They've covered the territory from Can-

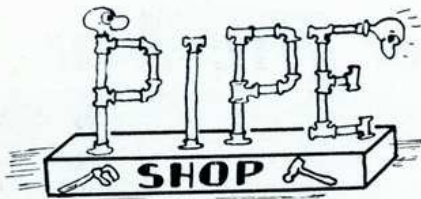
ada to Florida but have gone West only as far as Niagara Falls. Dave figures to change that pretty soon because he has a daughter in California.

Dave is a calm sort, hard to ruffle or disturb; not given to much worrying. By chance your editor happened to come across a poem he had handed to John Hart, the former editor, just about a year ago. It was printed in the magazine with the note that it was "submitted by David Harris." It does not say he wrote it, but because it gives you an idea of the kind of man he is, it is being printed again:

### THE FUTURE

There's an unknown path before me  
And yet I fear it not;  
I know through all the years gone by,  
Whate'er has been my lot,  
That a kind and Heavenly Father  
Planned out the way for me;  
And I know that in the future,  
Watched over, I shall be.

Yes, I know God's care and kindness  
Will ever with me stay,  
To assist me on life's journey,  
And brighten up my way.  
So then Welcome! unknown future,  
Bring me whate'er you will  
With God's loving hand to guide me,  
I shall be cared for still!



By Charles "Toots" Thornton

Heartfelt sympathy is extended to Ed Woolsey on the recent death of his beloved wife.

Mac McCracken is doing nicely after an operation on his knee. Here's wishing you a speedy recovery Mac. Hurry back and get in the lineup.

George Buchanan had a letter in last month's OUR YARD and a lot of his old cronies were glad to hear he was feeling fine and has lots of time for both indoor and outdoor sports. Good health and luck to you, George.



Gregg Lavery received a telephone call from his wife in California where she is visiting her daughter. The conversation was short, but she wanted to know if he was watering the flowers and feeding the parakeet. Lucky for Gregg he was taking the best of care of them when he was home.

John Mifflin has improved his golf game considerably since he calmed down his temper and stopped throwing his

clubs around. Of course, he had to have the help of Tom Gay to achieve all this.

John Hickey is building himself a new home down around the other end of the county. I hope he thinks about putting in a large recreation room with all the fixings. I think it will be ready for a rousing housewarming about 1963.

**THE POET'S AND CORNY CORNER**

Breathes there a man with soul so dead,

Who never to his wife has said,  
"Next week I'm going to mend that chair,

And while I'm at it, guess I should  
Fill up the bin with kindling wood.  
Yes, Dear, I'll clean the cellar, too.  
And build that shelf I promised you.  
What's that you say? the front door squeaks?

The faucet in the bathroom leaks?  
Tomorrow night as sure as fate,  
(That is, if I don't get home too late)  
I'll mend the fence,  
Takes just one board.  
And then I'll fix your  
Ironing cord.

A couple nails, a little glue,  
Will make that kitchen stool like new.  
I'll get all those odd jobs done yet.  
Now where'd you put the sports page,  
"Pet?"

Harriet Swayze

Three Chinese sisters who aren't married? Tu Young Tu, Too Dumb Tu and No Yen Tu. Now you know!

Home is a place where the father and mother wait until the rest of the family get through with the car.

A girl doesn't understand baseball if she falls in love with an umpire. . . . If you want silence of a group of women, ask them which one is the oldest. . . . If a man remembers when there was a bicycle rack in front of the drug store, he looks younger with his hat on.

Inflation is a state of affairs when you never had it so good or parted with it so fast. . . . Modern girls wear less on the street than their grandmothers did in bed. . . . Fellows who drive with one hand are usually headed for a church aisle.

The world is full of willing people. Some willing to work, the rest willing to let them. . . . Most people today wouldn't have such fat wallets if they removed the credit cards.

Good Old Days—when a teenager went into the garage and came out with the lawn mower.

**WE EXTEND THE SEASONS GREETINGS TO ALL!**

**Quips from the 2nd Shift**

By Stanley Boyda

Well, here we are heading into Christmas and we hope it will fill all hearts with joy and all stomachs with turkey and trimmings. Once again it will be Peace on Earth and Good Will towards All Men as it should be with a greater meaning always than the year before.

Edwin Lewis received an early Christmas present by being blessed with another grandson. How many is that, Ed?

Harry Meister wants an electric train

SEE PAGE 15, COLUMN 1



**LAST STOP ON LONG AND ILLUSTRIOUS TRIP** from shipway to scrapyard is made by heavy cruiser Minneapolis. Tugs nose her in to scrapping pier in Our Yard where she will be cut into small pieces to be sold as scrap. Of the CA 36 class, she is 588 feet long, 61' 9" across and has a mean draft of 19' 5". Displacement is 9,950 tons. Armament is nine 8-inch guns, eight 5-inch anti-aircraft batteries and a host of lesser arms. Her full complement was 700 men. She has eight boilers in four engine rooms which developed 107,000 horsepower and she could breeze along at 32.7 knots. But, as her nameplate shows, she was built in 1933 which is horse-and-buggy days for war materiel, so it's "Goodbye, Minneapolis!"

SEE OTHER PICTURES ON PAGE 15

# So Mistletoe's for Kissing, Huh?

"Maw," hollars Junior.

"Paw's kissing the maid in the front hall."

Any other time Maw would have worked Paw over with an andiron. Now, however, she just comes to see and laugh and laugh.

What's wrong with Maw that Paw gets away with it?

It's mistletoe of course, Nature's "license" for kissing any (pretty) girl who stands beneath it.

But mistletoe means different things to many other peoples. To the superstitious, it's an all-healing plant . . . it wards off poisons . . . keeps animals healthy.

In voodoo rites, it's an antidote for apoplexy, palsy and epilepsy. Some people think it comes from the sun . . . others think it's a gift of Jupiter. The latter also believe it "helps old ulcers and the corrupt humors."

There are elders who expect it to soothe what ails them. Actually, modern

researchers find that its active principle (guipson) does indeed relieve hypertension—often an old-age ailment. It's valuable, too, in treating nervous disorders!

But to most of us it's just plain mistletoe—a "kissing plant."

And though it can help medically—it is not to be tried by the layman—only strict medical supervision brings beneficial results.

What is this strange plant that's been regarded as a bestower of life and fertility . . . a protector against poisons . . . a potent all-healing medicine?

Ancient Druid priests were among the first to expound its "virtues." They especially sought mistletoe on oak trees. When found—on the "sixth night of the moon"—they'd cut it with a golden scythe and catch it in their flowing robes. Two white bulls were sacrificed on the spot while prayers were offered the gods in appreciation of their "gift."

The famous Golden Bough which legendary Aeneas plucked to insure safe

conduct on his perilous journey to the nether-world—was mistletoe. Ancient Greek marriage rites—which used mistletoe—are said to be the fore-runners of today's usage as a "kissing plant."

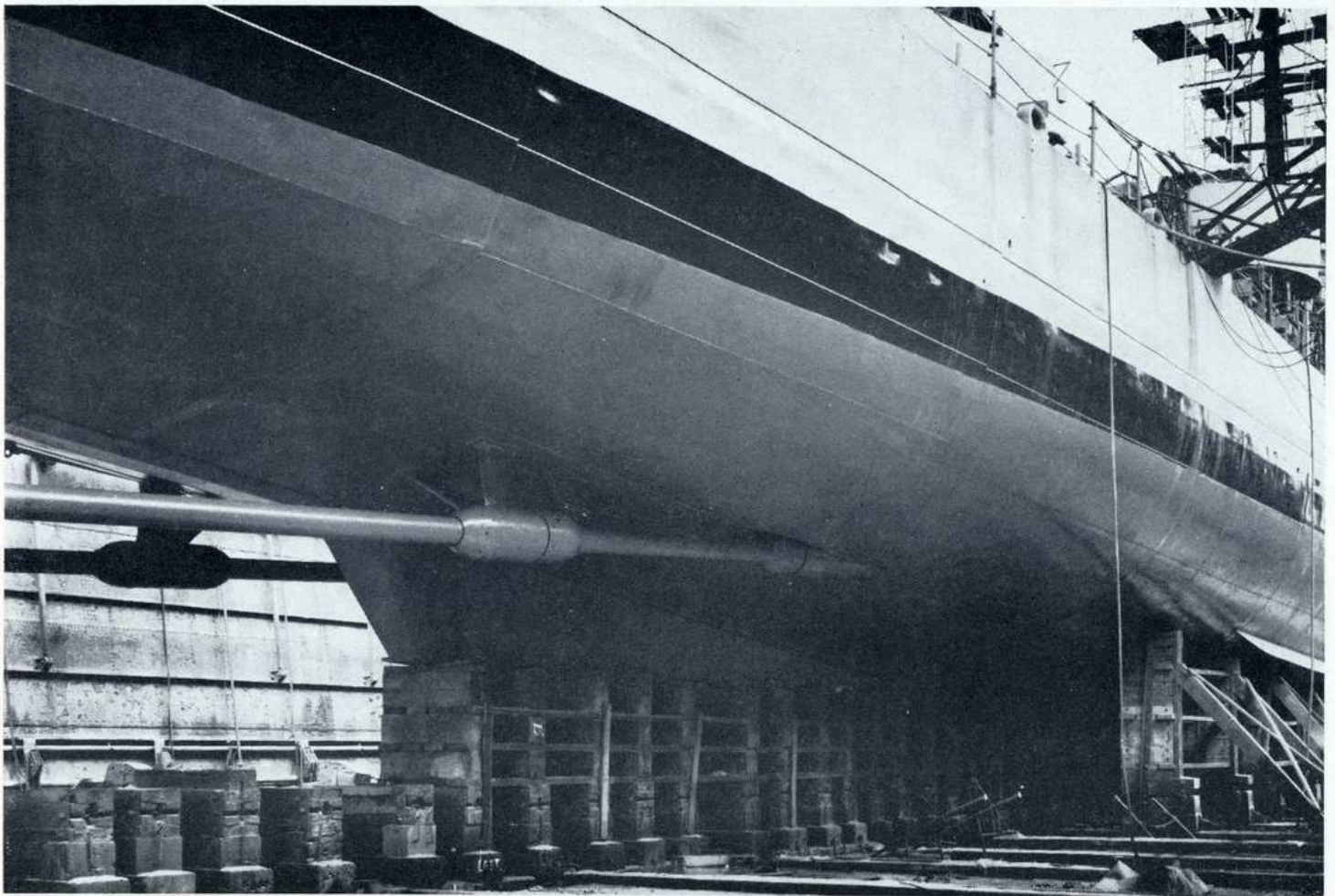
While most Americans favor that interpretation, there are others who cling to Old World customs. Folks in Louisiana bayou country see it as a power to "ward off conjurers." Tiny figurines of mistletoe berries are hung above their fireplaces for protection. Elsewhere in the South, legend has it that a decoction of mistletoe will dry up mother's milk.

But for stranger legends, we have to globe-hop. Tryolean treasure-seekers think they've reached their goal wherever mistletoe is found growing on hazel.

In Comodia, a mistletoe brew renders a person "invulnerable to mortal harm." And Welsh farmers consider it lucky to present a bunch of mistletoe to the first cow that calves in the New Year.

There are Celts and Scandinavians who still pluck it ceremoniously on Midsum-

SEE PAGE 14, COLUMN 1



**ONE METHOD OF GETTING IN THE WORLD** is to be set on a pedestal—many pedestals, in fact, as was the Destroyer Escort Blackwood which spent several weeks in Our Yard recently to get a complete refurbishing. Because of shape of vessel's bottom it was necessary to set keel blocks 8½ feet high. Normal height of keel blocks can be seen in left foreground with built-up blocks starting immediately behind. Buildup of side blocks was even higher as shown along right side.

SUN SHIPBUILDING & DRY DOCK CO.

Office of the President

**TO: Employees, their families and friends**

**FROM: President Richard L. Burke**

**SUBJECT: Christmas Greetings**

One of the nicest of the many pleasures this sacred holiday season holds for us is the warm feeling that comes from a sincere, friendly Christmas greeting. Such a sincere greeting seems to inspire equal sincerity in return. We are glad to give it and to receive it.


I certainly extend from the bottom of my heart the wish that for every employee, for each member of his or her family and for the myriad friends OUR YARD has acquired over the years, this shall be the brightest, merriest and most uplifting Christmas of their experience.

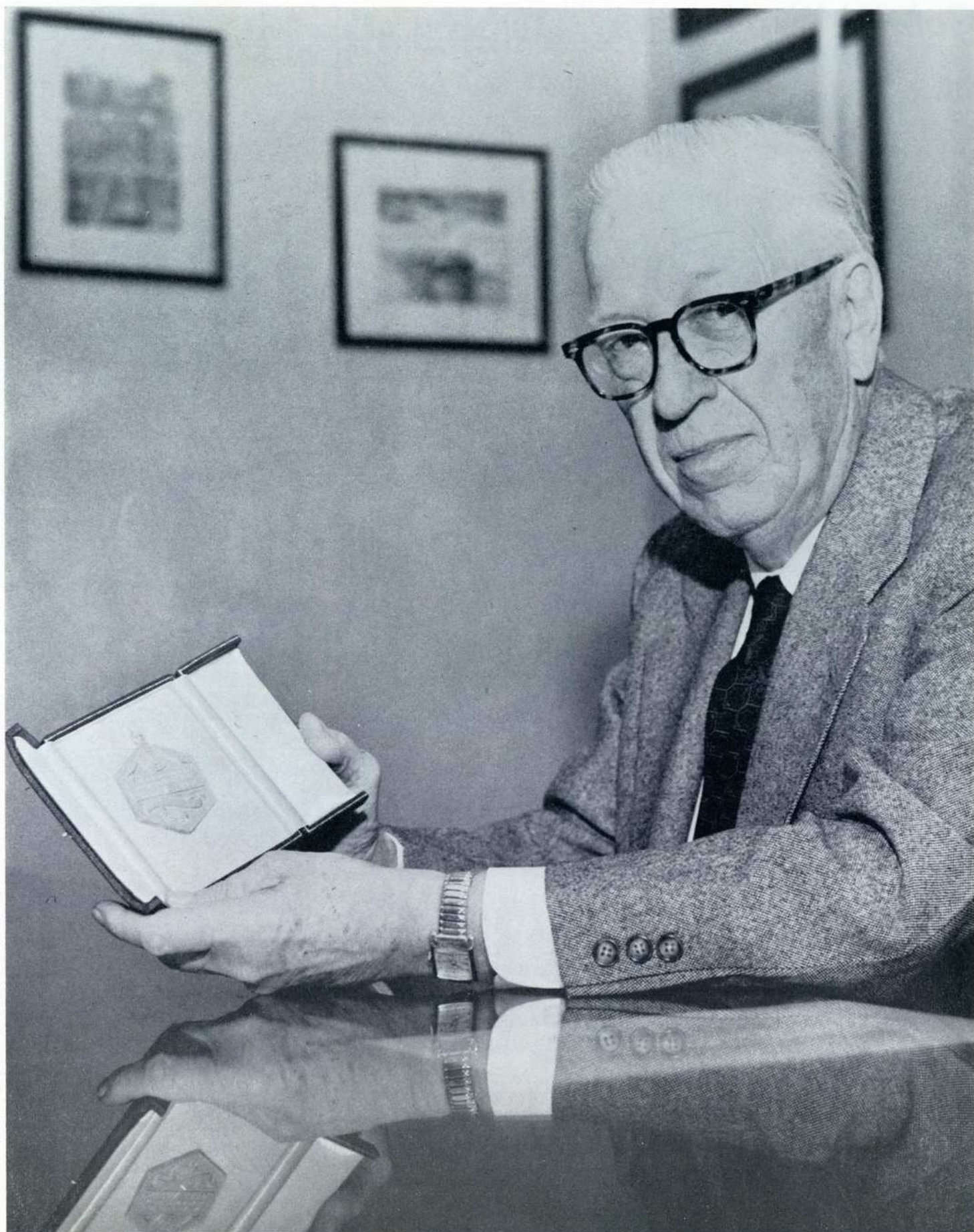
I feel especially close to you all this season because of an honor which, though coming directly to me, actually is a recognition of the sterling quality of you all. Without you and your efforts for years past, this honor could not possibly have come to me.

At the annual dinner of the Society of Naval Architects and Marine Engineers at the Waldorf-Astoria Hotel in New York City November 13, I was presented with the Vice Admiral Jerry Land Medal. It is presented annually to one who, in the opinion of the committee, has had "outstanding accomplishment in the Marine Field." I was completely unaware this honor was coming to me so you can understand I was overwhelmed by it.

Outstanding accomplishment in the marine field in the realm of shipbuilding is rarely if ever the work of one man. Certainly it is not in this case. I repeat—without you and your efforts for years past, this honor could not possibly have come to me.

So I am bringing this medal which you see in my hand on the opposite page to you this Christmas season hoping that this recognition of your good work will help to make it happier than ever.

A handwritten signature in black ink, reading "Richard L. Burke". The signature is written in a cursive style with a long, sweeping tail on the letter "e".



## Gabriel Weds



**ANGEL (and) GABRIEL** — Bessie Babe and Gabriel Moretti (Hull Drawing) were married in St. Anthony's Roman Catholic Church, Chester, November 7.



### MORE ON MISTLETOE . . .

mer Eve—a vestige of the old Druid rite! Just as the varied superstitions and meanings of mistletoe have been changed by some peoples and expanded by others through the centuries, today's distribution of the plant has a similar international flavor.

The world's largest producer—Orchids of Hawaii, Inc., in New York—has mistletoe picked, packaged and distributed from sprigs that grow in Texas. Bear in mind that the "kissing custom" originated in Europe and you trace a merry route to your neighborhood store.

(Editor's note: The mistletoe that Ann Smedley hung up over the door to OUR YARD office no longer has any potency. It's worn out. Guys like Fireball Bentley coming through without ducking—and Graham Ramsay coming in to consult the map to see how to get to his post for parlor duty that night (daily occurrence)—knocked all the berries off so it's now a frazzled bunch of leaves. P.S. Despite Ann's good intentions it didn't help anyone anyhow! But it just goes to show how far we'll go to improve public relations.)

There are a few things left you can get for a dollar pennies, nickles, dimes and quarters.

## Some Place, Huh!

"I have had every honor to which any man could aspire. There is no place in the whole earth except here in America where all the sons of man could have this chance in life. I have worked in governments of free men, of tyrannies, of Socialists and of Communists. I have met with princes, kings, despots and desperadoes. I have seen the squalor of Asia, the frozen class barriers of Europe. And outstanding everywhere to these great masses of people there was a hallowed word "AMERICA." To them, it was the hope of the world. Here alone are the open windows through which pours the sunlight of the human spirit. Here alone is human dignity not a dream, but an accomplishment."

—Herbert Hoover.



**APPLE OF THE EYE** of Mr. and Mrs. Harry De Arros is little Christopher, 8 months. Harry can be found in Engine Drawing.

## 11 Good Reasons for Winter Breakdowns

The Keystone Automobile Club lists 11 things to check on to keep automobiles fit for operation in zero temperatures.

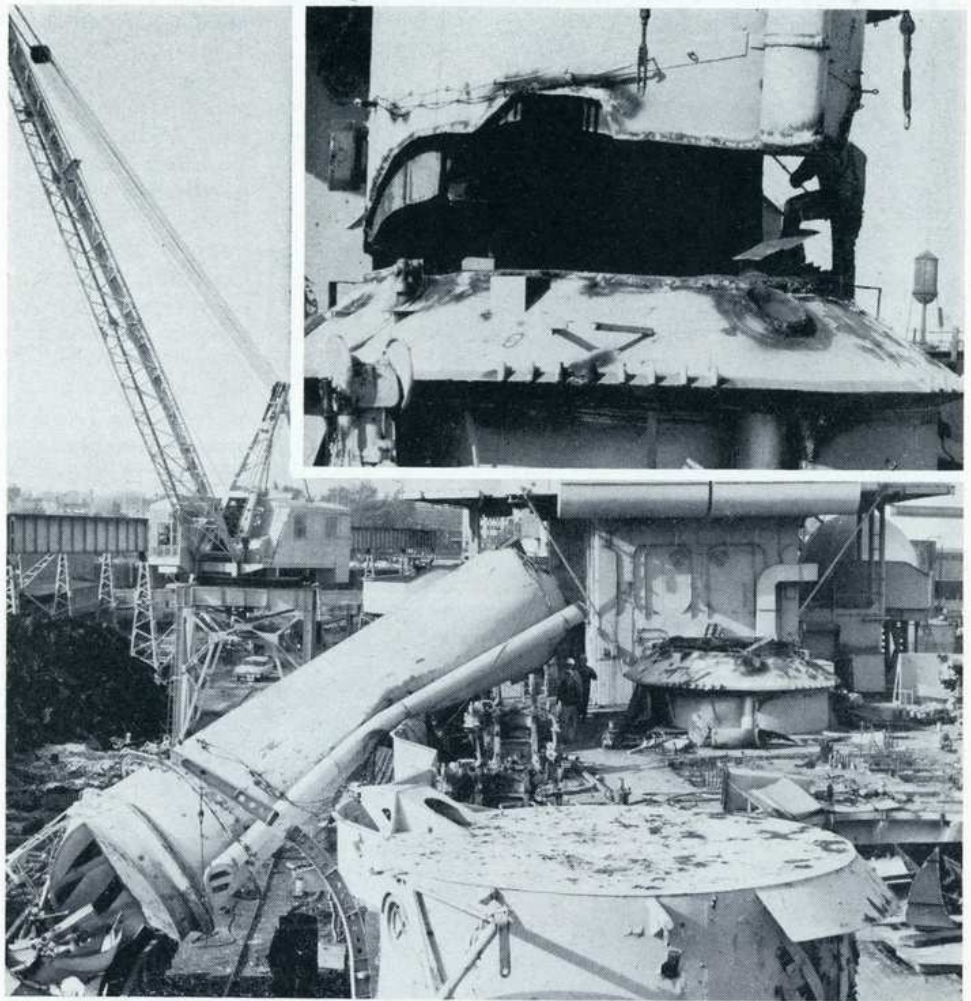
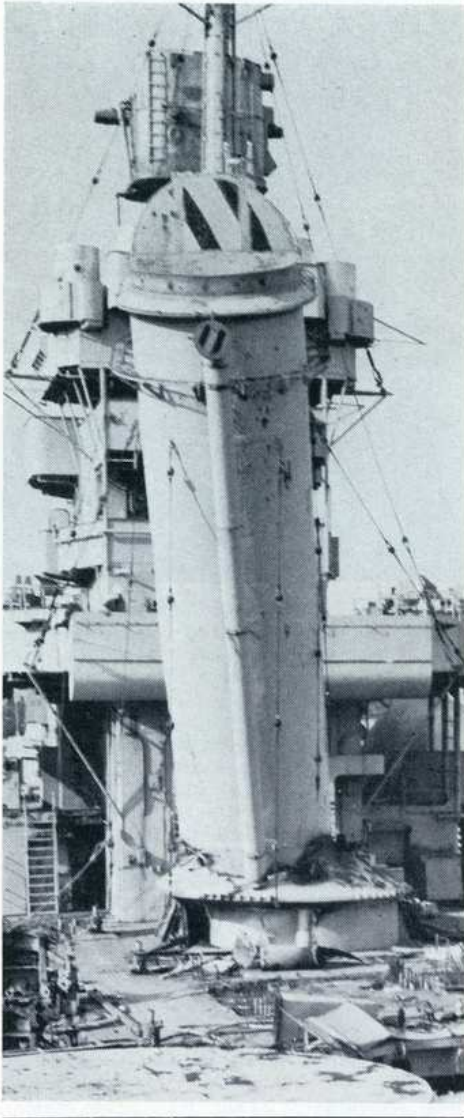
1. Heavy oil, which congeals and wears down even a fully-charged battery.
2. Weak batteries. A battery showing only one-quarter charge will freeze at 13 degrees above zero; at half-charge it will freeze at zero, but it is good for 98 below when fully charged.
3. Insufficient anti-freeze. A gallon is not enough for zero or sub-zero temperatures.
4. Frozen lock tumblers in the ignition.
5. Grease on the starter spring, which prevents the starter from functioning.
6. Water freezing in gas strainer and gas lines, preventing flow to engine.
7. Poorly adjusted and dirty ignition points.
8. Improperly adjusted spark plug gaps, and/or fouled plugs.
9. Brakes frozen to the drums.
10. Points in automatic voltage regulators sticking, not only preventing battery from charging, but causing a leakage of existing voltage.
11. Improperly fastened, corroded or dirty battery cable connections.



**BACK IN JULY**, Clarence "Deacon" Duke, who has been doing such a fine job in providing you with this probably most popular page in the magazine, ran a little note from Hugh Ward, retired 36 Dept. machinist. Shortly after that Hugh observed his 70th birthday. Family had a party and gathered round him for a picture. Beginning at bottom left and going around clock they are Mrs. H. P. Ward, Mrs. Florence Ward, Mrs. Hugh, Mrs. Harry Sheneman holding John Ward, Jr., Hugh, H. P. Ward, John M. Ward, Harry Sheneman holding daughter, Patricia, George and Karen Sheneman, and Donna Marie Ward.



# Really Cutting Up On The Minneapolis



**TIMBER—RR—RR—R—R** — Much easier than chopping through trunk of a forest giant, burner cuts 20-foot stack of Cruiser Minneapolis away from deck (inset above) with idea of dropping it along center line where further burning will reduce it to shipping size scrap. Stack first indicated it would cooperate (left) by falling in proper direction. Well-started, however, a guy wire broke and stack came a cropper with above result. No damage, of course. Crane just waltzed down and wafted it back on deck where Layman Bentley directed its reduction according to plan.

## MORE ON PIPE SHOP . . .

for Christmas. One that will take him to Atlantic City Race Track and back to his front door. I'm only kidding, Harry, but who needs another tie?

Harry Hulings and Elmer Donaway acquired a circle torch so they will be able to fish through winter like the Eskimos. You'll need a darn big hole to pull out those big ones like you've been getting all summer, fellows!

Clarence Lauer bought himself a stick of dynamite and is cutting it up into little pieces. "Windy" Bill Lonquist will soon stop smoking cigars—the ones Clarence hands out, anyway.

On a more serious note, Jim Lambert, our crane operator, was unlucky enough to lay himself up for a while with an injured heel. We all miss Jim being on the job as he was always ready to lend a hand, pitch in with a joke that was so old you had to laugh because it reminded you of something that happened 30 years ago when you first heard it.

We never get tired of saying this—**A VERY MERRY CHRISTMAS TO ALL.**

## MORE ON ROD & GUN . . .

for a short while—maybe until you got to sleep.

The house needed paint so bad that if you had opened a can of paint within two feet of the side of the building those boards would have sucked it right out of the can. For toilet facilities we had nothing but the best. In fact, a real estate ad would have described the house as having five rooms and a path. The path went past the wood shed and anytime you used it and didn't bring back an armful of fire wood you were looked on with disfavor.

We used to wash up on the front porch where there were three wash basins next to the pump. Boy, was the water cold. Someone found a well bleached cow's skull with horns about a foot long and

that was our mascot. Several times fellows awakened to find that thing on the pillow next to them. One of my favorite tricks was to dump some cheap perfume or talcum powder into someone's bed or hunting clothes. Maybe that didn't stir up some comments.

Those were the good old days, I guess. Haven't spent a week deer hunting in Penna. in any season since the war. Most of the guys just go for a day or two. In fact, it gets mighty lonesome out in the woods after the first day. On the first Saturday of each season there are quite a few out.

Deer hunting can be hard work if you put on drives to move the deer out to your standers. It's a thrill to see a deer, and a bigger one to get one. But it's

SEE PAGE 24, COLUMN 3

# Air Field Named for John Morris Jr.



**DEDICATION** plaque for Morris Army Air Field named for 1st Lt. John O. Morris, Jr. Son, Kirk, standing beside it probably was a little small for such big words and had to have them read to him. His mother and grandmother are taking snack from table (below) and grandfather, John O. Morris (36-179), is talking with officer in background.



John O. Morris, Jr., worked in Our Yard one summer in the late '40s. He came in with his dad who has been in 36 Department more than 20 years. It was a summer during his attendance at Miami University.

Before going to college he had put in 18 months with the Marines in the South Pacific. After he got his degree he decided to go back into the service so he was commissioned a 2d. lieutenant in the Army Transportation Corps. He became operations officer of the Polar Investigation Branch of the Army Trans-Arctic Group. Thule Air Base in Greenland was his "home."

Returning to the base leading a flight of helicopters May 11, 1955, the flight suddenly ran into heavy fog. Lt. Morris (now 1st Lt.) ordered an immediate landing. His plane and another crashed into an ice cap. Lt. Morris was killed—the only fatality.

Point Alpha, first Army fuel and shelter cache established on Greenland Ice Cap, was re-named Morris Station in his memory. Recently an airfield near Atlanta, Ga., was dedicated to his memory as Morris Army Air Field.

Mr. and Mrs. Morris, Sr., attended the ceremonies with their son's widow, Virginia, and their grandson, Kirk, who now live with Virginia's parents in Miami.



and one pheasant.

The last on the list is yours truly. My vacation was spent moving into a new house, which is not peaches and cream as everyone thinks. I found out it is just as hard as moving into any other kind of house.

Well, so long now. Do not forget winter is here and dress for the weather so you can keep off the sick list.

Wishing you all a **VERY MERRY CHRISTMAS.**

## 47 Department 2nd Shift

By Bob Willoughby

Well, hello for another month! This is going to be a short column this month, but I will try and fill you in on some of the important items in the shop.

We still have three men on the sick list. Walt Mundy is still out with his bad stomach. Ed Parazinski is still in the Veteran's Hospital with a lung condition and Ed Chapin is out with a goiter on both sides of his neck. We send



our sincerest get well wishes to each of them.

The shop has gained back from the sick list "Uncle Bill" Scully who had an upper respiratory infection. And Frank Mulrine has also returned with the bones in his foot healed. He still has a limp which slows him up trying to keep up with the cranes in the high bay.

We want to welcome Dave Overton, helper, to second shift and hope he brought along enough clothes to keep himself warm.

Our vacation list is a small one again this month. Everybody seems to be saving it up for the last two weeks in the year.

Bill Green took a week to rest his knee . . . Ray Taylor is sharpening his eye for gunning season . . . Jim Zompator is the fair weather gunner in the shop—he is afraid to get a little wet. On his clear day he bagged one rabbit



By Eddie Wertz

A MERRY CHRISTMAS TO ALL from everyone in the Wetherill Plant.

The McCall and Ohrt weddings went as scheduled. The McCalls roved Virginia on their honeymoon while the Ohrts spent theirs in Florida.

Do not forget Wetherill goes to the Ice Follies on Dec. 28. Follies—girls, yes H. R. Palmer will be there.

Hear Mrs. Harry Finck and Mrs. John Gillespie are among the lucky ladies. They just rubbed the lamps and the "genies," Harry and Jack, did all their cleaning while on vacation.

The windy women did not stop the fishing trip this time—the fish did. They would not bite so Herb Taylor, Stanley Thompson and Harvey Pugh just had an auto ride to Cape Hatteras. Better luck next time, fellows!

DO YOU KNOW this is the second report on views and news of the 2d Shift, published and edited by "Butch," the cowardly cat?

Thumbnail sketches: George Adrian is a 1st class machinist, not just by rating but by deeds. Served his apprenticeship upstate and eventually was employed by Sun Ship some 30 years ago. George, a likeable Dutchman, can generally be found in the far corner of North Street shimmying up spindles and such to turn out precision work on his lathe that takes a mechanic who can perform miracles. He is a resident of Parkside. Usually even tempered, George has been known to deflate the ego of some of the tough boys who wanted to play rough. Though he spends most of his time at the lathe, like all 2d shifters he is moved to any machine where the work he turns out is still quality.

Tom Peet, 1st class machinist, has been running the radial drill press (in the shadow of #2 Shop office where the eyes and ears of supervision are always prevalent) for so many years that when he is shifted to other machines (the cross a 2d shifter must bear) the separation is heart-rending. Unusually quiet with little to say (he is a good listener which qualifies him as a conversationalist) he enjoys a good joke and shows his appreciation with an infectious chuckle. Once an Uplander, always an Uplander. Lately a few liberals from that community have been advocating for that town to become part of America. Hearsay, his favorite pastime is doing all the one-hole jobs for Jackson so he can annoy Chester Blake and John Aull. He's well liked, even by them. Tom's length of service extends over 30 years and we of the 2d shift will back him on production and quality against anyone.

NEWS: Thirty percent of the shift heeded the call for blood. Al Robinson was so carried away with enthusiasm that he told the nurse to take a pint out of the other arm (that's his story). One

## 36 Department

By Gavin Rennie

This month is the last of the year with the best of the Holidays in view.

Lester Jillson was demonstrating to Otto Beitz how to remove a necktie in two unusual pieces. This demonstration caused some faces to turn as red as the necktie.

Webbie Sherman and Earl Flack have



story goes that after taking it out of one arm they had to put it back in the other. The truth about the matter starts two days before the blood bank. Al cut himself on a brass impeller. First Aid gave him lock jaw shots. Then the Red Cross took it away from him. This was followed by a series of reactions that are too numerous to relate. Al is now the proud owner of—you better ask him.

John "Speed" Mullaney was part of the above 30 percent and we are proud to number him as a 2d shifter. This donation was his 83d. He has a rare type—can be purchased at any State Store.

Members of the Big Game, Inc., are looking forward to cold weather when the first safari of the season will be organized. Game has been reported to be



at the very edge of #2 Shop and even invaded the interior on few occasions.

SPORTS: Sorry to report we are unable to accept an invitation to send a representative bowling team for the current year. If the bowling committee will consider changing the rules, and use volley balls instead of those oversized shot puts and hold all games at the Larkin House or other similar areas we will be glad to reconsider the matter.

A message from the Second Shifters Snifters Society states they are now, after extensive training, ready to put their team in active competition. The rules are simple (in fact, they are down right idiotic). The only requirements: first, folding money; second, the will to survive; rules—four men to a team. Each contestant must list his choice of beverage before the game. Beverages will be poured by an impartial party (agreeable to both teams). The team challenged shall have the first choice of beverages. The challenger then will put a member of their team in competition who will imbibe the same liquid.

The second choice goes to the chal-

a new, sure-fire way to get John Tingle to clean the floors around their machine. One uses bacon fat and the other uses opossum fat.

Everyone in the shop is looking forward to a great Christmas gathering this year.

Perry Welsh says that you may not believe in Santa Claus, but your wife surely believes in him.

George Anderson is now collecting baskets getting ready for the New Year's parade. Anyone having any please contact George.

From 36 to you: MERRY CHRISTMAS.

lenger, the third to the challenged and so on. Refusal to imbibe when asked: DISQUALIFICATION; passing out, disqualification; becoming obnoxious, disq.; insufficient funds, disq. The winning team will be decided by the number of contestants still on their feet at the end of four hours. In case of a tie, extra periods of one hour will prevail. Driving your own automobile is verboten. Come and go in a taxi or walk. The S.S.S.A. starting lineup: Hoffman, Blake, Aull and Mullaney as anchor man.

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS: My sincere appreciation for the many inquiries about my condition while in the hospital. In all fairness to my readers, I should explain that I was unable to make the deadline for November's publication because of an unavoidable accident with my old man. Just how I was booby trapped is still a mystery to me. All I know is that I was going north by myself when disaster hit me from the south and believe me my south was sore.

At this moment Frank Renfroe is on a week's vacation. John Aull, Bill Warwick, Chester Blake, George Adrian and Al Robinson have returned. While Blake was away scaring bunnies, Eddie Gue took over the job. Sorry to report that due to lack of work Eddie was laid off. We hope for only a short time.

We of 2nd Shift place supervision on a pedestal apart from production—almost on a par with crane runners. For this reason, Big Bill is mentioned now as also being on vacation.

Johnny Hamalak is moping around the shop like a ship without a rudder. He asked for Big Bill's address. Wants to send him an "I miss you card" or "hoping you are having so good a time you stay up there."

There are still a lot of vacations to be taken, and from the looks of things it is going to be a quiet shop the last week of the year. Have been telling the boys that they should split their vacations over the year more. Take a day a week every other week preferably the day after a holiday or the day before.

Big Game, Inc.'s, gun bearer and bush beater has been getting into shape skulking around the dark corners of the hunting grounds. So successful has he become in the art of camouflage that not only is he concealed from the hunted but at times he can't even find himself.

May I leave you now with these words from the pen of the immortal Bard—"He jests at scars who never felt a wound"—and you can say that again.

"Butch,"  
the cowardly cat.



By Harry "Whitey" Burr

Since the bloodmobile visit and my last write up on it in our news, I have had a lot of questions asked me as to why I criticized those who did not give the last time. I did not criticize anyone in particular, just wanted to point out to you the seriousness of giving this life-saving blood. Surely, it is time we all woke up and thought what we'd do if something should happen to our family and blood

was necessary at once. Where would you get it?

Don't depend on your best friends. Past experiences have proved to



quite a lot of us that you cannot count on them. Not that they wouldn't, but in many cases they have just been called to give a few days before and will not be able at that time. All I wish to convey to you is, that if you can give, do so, for it may be your blood that will save the life of a fellow-worker or one of his family. Once you have had this experience, there will be no question in your mind about giving.

On the last visit I gave my 277th pint of blood. I'm now past the age limit but I just can't bring myself not to give and help to repay those 421 men who gave to my daughter when she was very low. You never know when you will need it, so play SAFETY FIRST.

"Bring 'em Back Alive" Sam Mangeri sure had a successful hunting trip from all reports. He shot so many pheasants he could not get them all in the car and had to give some away to other gunners who were not so lucky.

"Uncle Roy" Haskell has had his office moved to new quarters. We also hear he has some very fine cider at his place. Anyone who would like to have some just let him know. We are wondering if there are any samples?

Jim Gallagher and his wife sure put on a swell Hallowe'en party in their game room. Those who were present tell us they thought they were in the Waldorf-Astoria it was fixed up so nice. We also hear that Mrs. Gallagher is now working on him to put up the Christmas lights. Last year he was four weeks getting them up.

"Hula Hula" Kaylen has been very busy reporting his trip to the Islands and showing those wonderful pictures. We can all see why he doesn't feel too much like working and why he may return. The big question is how did he keep those feet going the right way while dancing?

George (MG) Moyer is having his trouble with cars at the present time. Both he and Mrs. Moyer went to the Small Car Association party out on the Main Line. Since they had to wear costumes, George went in one of Chick Sale's Houses with



By Harry "Clovehitch" Sanborn

As we near the end of the year, can we look backward and think of some things we could have done to make life easier and more pleasant and happy for someone else? The true thought of Christmas is love; love for your Saviour and for your fellowman. Never let a day reach the setting sun but that something you have done or said has brought cheer into someone's life. Try it and see how much pleasure and joy you can get out of it.

To you dads who have small children—get a copy of the book called, "The Littlest Angel," and read it to them a few days before Christmas. It will give them a better insight as to the true meaning of

that little half moon and won first prize. Mrs. Moyer also won a prize. We asked him why he did not go in the parade in Media and he replied that the door did not work too well.

Senator Morgan seems to be very happy over the election results and sure is working on your reporter for the way his gang took it on the chin in Philadelphia. He tells us that he could clear up that strike condition in the steel works very quickly if they would only call him to Washington. Pals, we do know what happened with the coal mines and I sure hope he doesn't mess this up!

"Pound Cake" Kravitz has let his pals down at lunch time by not bringing in that cake he said he would. Lord Chesterfield sure has shown us all that he can live the right way and reports to your reporter each morning.

Your reporter has been voted into the American Ordinance Association which is made up of officers of the Army, Navy, Marine and Air Corps.

Owen McCarron, our new man in charge of our stock room, took some very fine pictures in color of the last launching and of some of the men in our shop. He also became a papa last month and both the baby and mother are doing fine.

"Skin" Campbell is having trouble again with those justices of the peace around the county. He is thinking of getting a new car painted red with a police light on top. Maybe this will stop those other fellows from running into him.

"Big Time" Archie Meriano sure went all out when he got his new winter outfit. We bet he has the people around home thinking he is some big shot. . . .

"Weasel" Lynch is now following the steps of Senator Morgan. He is questioning if Ike knows what he is doing. Maybe he is reading the papers along with Morgan's reports every morning in the locker room.

The air conditioning in our shop is working 100% right now. . . . Harry Hopkins, our admiral, is going to school at night to get more information on boating in our river. This summer he will be able to help others, for with all the new boats in the water there is quite a lot of work trying to keep them in shape so as not to

Christmas. It's only a story, but to me a beautiful one.

I understand Joe Horan is able to have visitors now. He has had quite a time of it for a few months. Let's go out and try to cheer him up a little bit. . . . I haven't heard anything from Joe Mireider. I hope he is progressing every day. . . . At this writing, John Plower has been out sick for about three weeks. Hurry up and get better, Jack, the boys miss you.

There are still some men who have vacation time to take. I understand some are going to Florida during December. It's a wonderful place to be during the cold months, but what a letdown when you have to return to cold and snow. Brrrr!

An old timer I know predicts a cold, snowy, freezing and blustery winter. Reason—the leaves stayed on the trees longer this year than any year since 1838. Remember what happened then?

I wish you all a very MERRY and HAPPY CHRISTMAS. Will see you all in church on Christmas Eve!

have any accidents.

It has been reported that Pete Sweigart has a new trailer and it cost \$9,000, so you can see it must be something out of this world. We would also like to report that our good pal, Pete, has been having quite a lot of trouble with the law here of late and wonder if it could be for driving too fast.

Again in November we paid homage to those who gave their lives so we may all have a better place to live. I don't know how many of you ever paid a visit to Arlington National Cemetery just outside of Washington, D.C., and stopped at the "Tomb of the Unknown Soldier." If you haven't, it would do you good to go down and see this wonderful memorial and see how 24 hours a day our men guard these heroes. It has been my pleas-



ure to take part in quite a few services at this tomb and I have pictures of same and have visited quite a number of organizations to show them and tell the story of how they carry out these honors and services.

Here is something for us all to think about. It seems that in the past few years, quite a few of us go out on Christmas Eve and have parties from which a lot come home under the weather. Now surely this is one time of the year when all of us should stop and think that this is the night Our Lord was born to bring peace and good will to all. Why not just forget that party and go home to your family and get ready to make Christmas morning the happiest one they've ever had. You owe it to them and to what this day stands for.

Surely all of us go to some church, so go and offer up thanks for everything and you will have good luck. None of us is too big to forget the God above.

Your reporter would like to wish you all a VERY MERRY CHRISTMAS.

## Who from Their Labors Rest



**GEORGE J. FEATHERS**, 70, of 12 E. Oak Lane, Glenolden, Pa., died Sept. 24. He was a life-long resident of this area. Mr. Feathers began his employment with Sun in 1938 as a crane operator and was steadily employed until June of 1952 when he was fatally injured in an accident. Fishing was his favorite sport. Survivors include his wife, Helen L.; three sons, William G., Norman J. and Edward J.; one daughter, Dorothy I. Feathers.



**RALPH C. GARMAN**, 55, of 38 S. Eyre Drive, Chester, Pa., collapsed and died while at work Oct. 13. Born in Birdsboro, Pa., Mr. Garman worked at the Essington Yacht Yard in Essington, Pa., before coming to Sun Ship. In 1938 he joined Sun's machinist force and was steadily employed for the past 21 years. Having worked around boats for the past 27 years, it's not surprising that his hobby was boats. He is survived by his wife, Ruth E.; his mother, Florence V. Garman, and a stepson, William J. Trout.



**WILLIAM M. NORRIS**, 62, of 2010 No. Marvine St., Philadelphia, died suddenly Sept. 25 after returning from work. Born in Petersburg, Va., Mr. Norris came to Sun Ship in January of 1943. A rigger, he had 14 years service in 68 Dept. at the time of his death. He was a World War I veteran. Mr. Norris's favorite sport was baseball. His only survivor is a cousin, W. Thomas Bradby.

## Have A Good Time But Live To Tell It

Because the Christmas tree is a potential fire hazard, use caution in its selection, placement, maintenance. And to keep your Christmas merry, observe these safety suggestions:

1. Choose a small tree instead of a large one. A small tree can be just as pretty, less hazardous.
2. Keep the tree outdoors until you're ready to install it.
3. Don't set up the tree until just before Christmas.
4. Set up the tree in the coolest part of the house, away from radiators, heaters, fireplaces. Stand it in water to retard drying.
5. Use fireproof decorations of glass or metal, never cotton or paper decorations unless flameproof.
6. Don't set up electric trains around or near the tree.
7. Use electric lights—never candles. Inspect every electric socket and wire to make sure set is in good condition. Discard lighting sets with frayed wiring.
8. Provide a switch at some distance from the tree for turning tree lights on and off.
9. Don't leave lights burning when away from home.
10. From time to time inspect the tree to see whether any of the needles near the lights have started to turn brown. If so, change the position of the lights.
11. When needles start falling, take the tree down and discard it outdoors.
12. Gift wrappings, of course, should be discarded promptly and safely after presents are opened.



**JOHN F. PROBST**, 67, of 185 Balignac Ave., Woodlyn, Pa., died after a brief illness Oct. 17. Born in Camden, N.J., he worked at New York Ship from 1913 to 1918. In 1918 he joined Sun's Wetherill Plant as a machinist where he worked without interruption for the next 41 years—having been honored with a 40-year pin in July of 1958. Mr. Probst's favorite sports were boxing and football. He liked to read and did a lot of walking which he enjoyed very much. He liked animals—especially cats and dogs. Survivors include his wife, Helen C.; two sons, John H., and Norman F. and two grandchildren.

## In Memoriam

Sun Shipbuilding and Dry Dock Company extends its sympathy to families and friends of these employees who died during October and November, 1959.

**GEORGE W. TEMPLER**, 8-8, of 1000 Mansion Ave., Drexel Hill, Pa., Oct. 27.

**ELMER J. FISHER**, 78-52, of 611 Maine Ave., Aldan, Pa., Oct. 30.

**LEON P. LAYTON**, 47-2827, of 1411 Willison St., Chester Pa., Nov. 3.

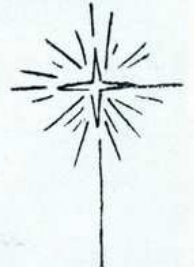
**LEON ASHTON**, 47-816, of 2747 Chester Rd., Chester, Pa., Nov. 15.

## Sheet Metal Shop

By Adam Heibeck

November, the exciting month of elections and hunting season—fire works both ways—is now over.

Glad to see Jim Dunne back again after his illness. Lou Kline says he doesn't like house building. He wanted all the boys to give him a hand at the roof raising but he only wanted to open a keg of nails.



Harry Gremminger vacationed for a month in Florida. Hope you had a pleasant trip Harry! . . . At this writing we haven't heard if Sal Pascal was a dead shot or not. Latest has it that he had a few birds tied to a tree but the first shot snapped the string and said birds flew away.

Anyone having baby cribs to paint get in touch with our artist, Oliver Creshine . . . FLASH! Another one of our boys has joined the ranks of pappies. Bill Harvey became a grandpappy.

It seems as though last week was summer and here it is only a few weeks until Christmas—the time of peace on earth and good will toward all men. Some auto drivers should think of this all year long and maybe there would be fewer accidents.

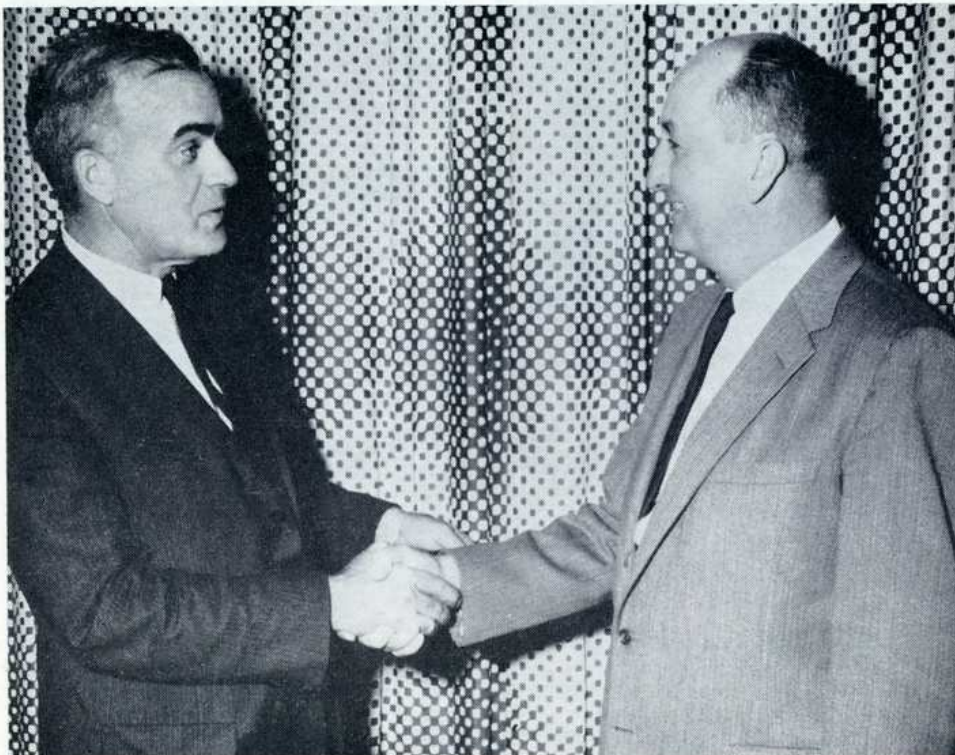
Mr. and Mrs. William Owens will celebrate their 25th wedding anniversary on December 24th.



# Ballhawks Have Turn at Festive Board



**TO THE VICTOR** goes the plaque. President Richard L. Burke presented plaque symbolic of league championship to Paul Sloan who accepted it for Hull Drawing. Paul was manager. Joseph Carlantonio was captain.



**HOW DID YOU GET IN HERE?** Vice President John G. Pew, Jr., only looks like he wants Frank Mosser to answer that. Frank not only is foreman of the Carpenter Shop, but he missed very few games played by first-half champions from his department. A real supporter — which not many other department teams had. He accepted trophy for first-half victors when Mr. Pew, who did his usual smooth job in toastmaster's seat, decided he had "funned" Frank enough and gave it to him.

By James S. "Brutus" Falcone  
President, Sun Ship Softball League

The evening of Nov. 5 at the Chester YMCA, the company was host to members of Our yard's softball teams and their guests. John G. Pew, Jr. presided as master of ceremonies and as usual he sparkled in what to him is a familiar role. Following the invocation by Layman "Fireball" Bentley, the assembled guests enjoyed a delicious roast beef dinner, after which Mr. Pew introduced the head table as follows: President and Mrs. Richard L. Burke; Vice President and Mrs. Paul E. Atkinson; Danny Murtaugh, manager Pittsburgh Pirates; and James S. Falcone, league president.

The agenda called for the writer to make the opening remarks of the evening. This I tried to do in less time than Mr. Pew ominously predicted would be consumed. But a summary of the season, from schedule making to championship playoffs, including some of its highlights and humor, could not go unmentioned.

Mr. Burke spoke next and the sincerity and warmth of his remarks were well received by an appreciative audience. Following his talk, Mr. Burke called upon Paul Sloan, manager of the Hull Braves, to come up and receive the championship plaque symbolic of Sun Ship softball supremacy—1959.

Mr. Pew then called on Frank Mosser, foreman of 66 Dept., to step forward and receive the 1st half championship trophy in behalf of the Carpenters. The team members voted that their esteemed boss and loyal roofer should receive it in their name.

Vice President Paul Atkinson was next to make an informal talk and since he was a stellar performer at first base for the I.E. Tigers—and enjoyed the competition thoroughly—it was like listening to one of the boys! To Paul went the privilege of presenting the Most Valuable Player trophy to Guy "Tuck" Kushto, of the Carpenters, who was a firebrand in league play throughout the season.

The "Best Sportsman" trophy was presented by the writer to Layman "Fireball" Bentley—a selection that reflects the wisdom of those who placed his name in nomination.

"Fireball" was surprised and humble upon the announcement and expressed his sentiments and gratitude in a few well chosen words.

With the dinner, talks, awards, etc. out of the way, a fast moving and enjoyable evening was brought to a delightful conclusion with the introduction of Danny Murtaugh ("local boy who made good"). Danny was a former employee of Sun Ship and he reminisced about his former days both here and on the way up the ladder of baseball eminence. His witty remarks had everyone laughing and his portrayal of the major league scene was highly interesting and informative. He opened the floor to questions after which the program came to an end.

From many unsolicited comments afterwards, this year's banquet was rated as first class from its opening to the smooth flowing end which, it seemed, came too soon.



**IF YOU DON'T KNOW THIS** "character," you're no native Chesterian (no relation to Presbyterian), nor a baseball fan. In fact, you're pretty much of a square, Daddy-o. Name is Murtaugh. Dannie, for short. He was in fine fettle and kept everyone awake and laughing as principal speaker.



**LEAGUE PRESIDENT** James S. Falcone said he thought players showed their good sense when they picked Layman "Fireball" Bentley for Sportsmanship award. Anyone who knows Fireball will agree choice was a natural.



**V.P. PRESENTED M.V.P.** award to Guy "Tuck" Kushto. Tuck was chosen most valuable player by vote of all teams. Vice President Paul E. Atkinson made presentation.

## God Rest You Merrie,

Gentlemen, also ladies, especially the children!

Like something out of Dickens the officers of our company express their Christmas wishes on our cover to all employees and friends of OUR YARD.

By now, probably, you have recognized the snow covered sward in the scene as the area in front of the office where the Misses Finegan and Cauley hold forth as secretaries for Messrs. Burke and Pew respectively.

The carolers are from left, Vice President Paul E. Atkinson, baritone; President Richard L. Burke, bass; Secretary-Treasurer William Craemer, tenor and precentor, and Vice President John G. Pew, Jr., baritone. The quartet was slightly heavy on the bass-baritone side but by having one of the baritones (either one) stretch a cord to the lower tenor notes, an effective balance was maintained.

As the words of the ancient carol go they wish you the peace and happiness which Christ came to bestow on this old earth. It's too bad we humans make such a mess of spreading it, isn't it!



## LETTERS

Nov. 2, 1959

Sun Shipbuilding & Dry Dock Co.,  
Chester, Pa.  
Attention: Mr. Gilbert Widdowson  
Safety Engineer

Gentlemen:

My family and I express our sincere thanks to all Sun Ship blood donors for the blood given my sister, Mrs. Gladys Pote, who is a leukemia patient in the Presbyterian Hospital, Pittsburgh, Pa.

We are grateful to you for making the blood available.

Sincerely,  
Grace L. Hite  
89-198

Nov. 16, 1959

To the Blood Bank:

Please accept my sincere thanks for the blood donated to my mother just recently on two occasions. Both requests were made at a time of emergency and the response of the blood bank was overwhelming. Thank you so much for your generosity.

Jeanne Hudak  
91-1701



### 2D SHIFT

By Charles "Pappy" Jenkins

Now that the gunning season is about over, we can listen to the gunner's laments.

"My eyesight is poor so I beg your pardon

For shooting the castiron deer in your garden."  
—Jack Godo

"4 a.m. and 10 below, duck hunting I did go,

But all I shot was a skinny old crow."  
—Pat Prandeski

"I figured to shoot enough mink for a coat,

But all I got was a smelly old goat."  
—"Buck" Deppner

"If you have provided for the wife and heir,

Then it's okay to shoot at a bear."  
—"Big White"

"My gun jammed just as I pulled the trigger.

Yeah, man, he was that big; even bigger."  
—George Krokapas

"I learned how to handle a gun in the war,

But all I could hit was a big barn door."  
—Henry Kloepfer

"I know I could have shot that big fat quail,

But my ammunition was stale. Which proves you need better than average luck to ever shoot a sitting duck."  
—Steve Yanci

Mack "Clown" McDowell tells the one about his garden in his back yard. It seems he went out on the back porch and saw a fat squirrel in his garden. He went in the house to get his gun so the squirrel took off on the run into a tree in his back yard. This happened six days in a row so he got mad and chopped the tree down. The next morning the squirrel was still there. He went in the house to get a gun again and the squirrel took off on the run. It headed on the run towards the defunct tree. Was 30 feet in the air before it discovered the tree wasn't there. P.S. It fell down and broke it's neck. Results—squirrel pot pie.

The biggest telescope in the world can't pick up what some guys can see through a whiskey bottle.

Office gals, is it not true that nothing ages a woman faster than reading her own birth certificate?

War is the science of fools, with long memories which brings to mind the only sure crime prevention starts in the high chair—not the electric chair.

Conceit is the only ailment that makes everyone sick except the one who has it.

Del Morgan knows a hen-pecked husband who claims the last food he saw



## 2d Shift Lead Is Still Up for Grabs

By Art (Doc) Noel

Another month of bowling has passed with competition still remaining tight. The first five teams are separated by only five games. With 12 weeks of bowling behind us, this season has produced the tightest race we have seen in quite some time. So far no one team has been able to hold first place more than two weeks running, except the Pirates who are now enjoying their third straight week as of Nov. 19.

Congratulations to the Four Fabs who on Nov. 12 came up with the best team effort so far this season. They racked up a 2042 game scratch and a 2324 with handicap with team captain Dom Settembrino rolling 526, Stanley Sawula 521, Robert Willoughby 506 and Peter Martin 489.

Congratulations are also in order for Bill Owens who came up with a three of  
SEE PAGE 23, COLUMN 1

that didn't come out of a can was the rice thrown at his wedding. . . . Ralph "Prune Head" Christopher claims a new type of reducing medicine is called "the tower of Pisa"—it makes you lean. He is a good example.

Who was the guy seen recently on Hull 611 climbing a bulkhead? Seems he was as nervous as an alligator in a hand bag factory and appeared like a man on stilts walking through a termite colony.

Eleven of the original states had private navies suitable only for local defense. On Oct. 30, 1775, a navy was authorized by the Continental Congress. John Paul Jones raised the first flag on the ship Alfred, Dec. 3, 1775. It carried 20 nine-pound guns and was the flagship of the young American fleet.

One traffic expert claims there are only three types of drivers—urban, suburban and bourbon.

Tom Kelly bought his wife a new clothes dryer. Yes, 50 feet of nylon clothesline!

The most accurate evaluation of a man usually lies somewhere between the opinions of his wife and mother-in-law. . . . Remember, if you must talk about your troubles, don't lose your friends with them. Tell them to your enemies; they will be delighted to hear them.

"Sluggo" Powell claims life becomes simple after marriage. You have a wife to tell you what to do, a boss to tell you where. All you have to do is figure out how to do it.

Seven candidates for the first space man are married. Schwartz claims only a married man would go that far to get away from it all.

### PAPPY'S DAFFIES

Hospital—Antiseptic hotel.

Teenager—A gawky-talkie.

Sleeping bag—A nap sack.

Convention—Where people pass a lot of resolutions but few bars.

Short cut—A route on which you can't find anybody to ask where you are.

Until next month, luck to all. May everyone have a **HAPPY AND HEALTHY CHRISTMAS.**



# 'B' League Starts Out With 10 Teams

By Russell Staley

With a few more men wanting to bowl and the Men's League not wanting to add anymore teams than their current 16 because of unwieldiness, the "few more men" got together and started another league.

The already established league became the "A" League and the new one became the "B" League. When time came for the B League to begin the "few more men" had blossomed into 10 teams. That means there are 48 organized bowling teams in Our Yard not counting the team sponsored in the Delri League. The B League rolls Wednesday nights.

So welcome to the B League and it should be pointed out speedily that the B only indicates it is not the A League and has nothing to do with grade of excellence. Season's high single is J. Wood's 257. High three is 591 which probably won't be on top long. That's not bad.

Competition is keen—tie for first place and only two games between first and fourth. We'll probably have to have a championship rolloff of some sort between all the league winners in Our Yard to determine who is tops.

Here is the B League record after Nov. 18 matches:

	Won	Lost
1. Counters	17	7
2. Monopol Drawing	17	7
3. Pipe Shop "A"	16	8
4. Boiler Shop	15	9
5. Mail Dept.	14	10
6. Pipe Shop "B"	10	14
7. Welders "A"	9	15
8. Electric Shop	9	15
9. Welders "B"	7	17
10. Moore-Mac	6	18

### Season Records

- High Three—Charles Hill, Electric Shop, 591.
- High Single—J. Wood, Pipe Shop "B," 257.
- High Three W/Hcp.—Joseph Sykes, Moore-Mac, 672.
- High Single W/Hcp.—Joseph Sykes, 257.

### MORE ON 2ND SHIFT . . .

602 scratch on Oct. 29, with scores of 189, 194, 219. He is the only one so far this season who has been able to produce a three of 600 or more.

We wish to welcome Jerry Pierce, Mike Ferriolo and Ed Miazza who have joined our league since the last writing.

All teams have ordered shirts and by the time you read this we should be wearing them.

Sorry to see John Dewey on the ailing list. Hope the back heals soon, John. Harry Frank sure could use you back with the team.

Looks like Ted Sookiasian had his shoes fixed. He has had very few fouls since last month when he was leading the league in this department. He has also improved his average quite a bit since then with some very nice series. You can see now, Ted, it does help when you can keep your feet off the foul line. Not only that, you've helped Joe Hinkle improve his bowling by taking some of the pressure off the "Gutter Gus" award.

## Electrical Drawing Voltage Dropping

Loose connections? Power leak? Battery liquid low? Generators de-generating?

For whatever cause, Electrical Drawing in the A League, either is falling back to the field or the field is catching up to them. All they need is one bad night and they'll be looking forward instead of rearward to find their opposition.

It's still an amazing team. To find a team in the lead without a single bowler in the first five in any classification is not usual. Points up what a team effort their record is.

Second place Hull Drawing is three games out, then comes Wetherill three and one-half further back. But from third place through 12th it's really a dogfight. Safety, in 12th, is three and one-half games behind Wetherill.

Since last month all record holders have changed except Russ Staley who continues on Nov. 13 as high single for the season with 261. Victor Pajan is the new high three scratch and with handicap. Frank Mosser is high single with handicap. Here is the record on Nov. 13:

	Won	Lost
1. Electrical Drawing	29	11
2. Hull Drawing	26	14
3. Wetherill	22½	17½
4. 47 Fabs	22	18
5. Chippers	22	18
6. Supers	22	18
7. Timekeepers	21½	18½
8. Office	21	19
9. Welders	20	20
10. Riggers	20	20
11. Carpenters	20	20
12. Safety	19	21
13. Yard General	15	25
14. Shipways	14	26
15. Pipe Shop	14	26
16. Engine Drawing	12	28

### Season Records

- High Three, Victor Pajan, Hull Drawing, 669.
- High Single—Russell Staley, Office, 261.
- High Three W/Hcp., Victor Pajan, 702.
- High Single W/Hcp., F. Mosser, Shipways, 278.

The Overheads have been making good use of the crying towels lately. Seems they can't understand why they haven't been able to win more games since they are one of the best averaged teams in the league. Don't give up, fellows, maybe your luck will change soon.

### TEAM STANDINGS NOV. 19

Team	Won	Lost
Pirates	34	14
Outcasts	33	15
Four Fabs	33	15
Electrodes	30½	17½
Eight Balls	29	19
Quiet Men	27	21
Overheads	21	27
Four Hearts	13½	34½
Odd Balls	10	38
Rewelders	9	39
High Average—Bill Owens, 171.		

## Army Pulling Away In Mixed League

Army slowly is emerging as the team to beat in the Mixed League. They were a half game ahead in last month's sport section. The next week they won four. The next week they won four more. The next week they lost four.

At stock taking time after the Nov. 17 matches, Army was five and one-half games in front. According to a spokesman for Army (otherwise known as Frank Ferrell) there isn't much in the way of competition that is causing them much worry at the moment. That's not boasting, understand. It was just a considered opinion given in answer to a sports writer's question.

Here as in the A League, the front runners are there by virtue of team effort. Only one Army bowler holds a season record and he has two. John Singley has high single with 235 and high average of 175.

Since last month Dorothy Nuttall, Navy, has taken over high single scratch and with handicap among the girls. Dorothy Allebach has upped her high average one pin. George Wilkie is the only new name on the men's side holding high three with handicap. Record on Nov. 17 was:

	Won	Lost
1. Army	32	12
2. Yale	26½	17½
3. Penn	25½	18½
4. Cornell	25	19
5. Harvard	23	21
6. Temple	22½	21½
7. Navy	21	23
8. Notre Dame	21	23
9. Lehigh	20	24
10. Princeton	16½	27½
11. P.M.C.	15½	28½
12. Duke	14½	29½

### SEASON RECORDS — GIRLS

- High single—Dot Nuttall (Navy), 203
- High three—Dorothy Allebach (Duke), 481.
- High single with handicap—Dot Nuttall (Navy), 253.
- High three with handicap—Helen McLaughlin (Penn), 609.
- High average—Dorothy Allebach, 143.

### SEASON STANDINGS—MEN

- High single—John Singley (Army), 235.
- High three—Ed Setaro (Harvard), 610.
- High single with handicap—Hilbert Grills (Navy), 248.
- High three with handicap—George Wilkie (Duke), 650.
- High average—John Singley, 175.

- High Single—John Dewey, 233.
- High Three—Bill Owens, 602.
- High Single W/Hcp.—J. Klimas, 282.
- High Three W/Hcp.—J. Klimas, 673.
- High Team Single—Outcasts, 715.
- High Team Three—Four Fabs, 2042.
- High Team Single W/Hcp.—Electrodes, 844.
- High Team Three W/Hcp.—Four Fabs, 2324.

**MORE ON INK SPOTS . . .**

and had gathered at his home.

One hand on the ring, cotton in his mouth and his knees shaking, Bob rang Sally's doorbell. He was surprised no end when the door opened and out rushed Jim's friends taking him along to the bachelor party. He woke up the next morning, the ring still in his pocket!

To make a long story longer, it now sparkles on Sally's finger, having been placed there by Bob on Thanksgiving Day. Giving thanks at the table that day, Sally included the three bouquets and working with Bob's sister. They plan a wedding in October, 1960. In the meantime, Bob is saving to buy a house.

Gabriel Moretti does not believe in long engagements. He had the house and a beautiful girl, so why not get married? He did. On November 7 at 1 p.m. in St. Anthony's Church in Chester, Gabby promised to honor and obey Miss Bessie Babe of Upland.

On his last working day prior to the wedding, the draftsmen gathered around him and in the absence of Ernest Hosking, Frank Pavlik presented Gabby with his last "free" pay check. On behalf of the Two-Bit Club Mr. Pavlik also presented him with a monetary gift with which Bessie could purchase a wedding present.

Gabby was then asked to make a speech. His reply—"Da Da, thanks." Knowing there is a reason for the name, Gabby, Mr. Pavlik again asked for a speech. He did better on his second try. "Da, Da thanks, again."

That evening we gave Gabby a dinner at Columbus Center where there were more presentations and speeches. Charles McCauley told him, "I hope you will be as happy as I thought I was going to be when I was married." Charley was also going to tell a joke, but then he thought marriage is no joke. He left the jokes to George Wilkie who was well versed in honeymoon stories.

Mr. and Mrs. Moretti left at 1 a.m. by National Air Lines for Miami Beach, where they checked into the Sherry Frontenac Hotel. After a stay of one week, they returned by Northwest Airlines.

One man engaged, one man married, then we have Steve Slatowski. He goes around singing K-K-K-Katy.

We were sorry to hear that Evalyne Pfander had to make a visit to the hospital for an appendectomy. She has recovered and is back taking care of young Johnny.

Bill Burr has not returned to work yet after his operation, but is expected back soon.

The Hull Drawing Room mourns over the passing of two of our members. One, Harry Allen, formerly worked in our Blue Print Room. He retired Oct. 8, 1954, to live in Gulf Port, Florida. We send our condolences to Mrs. Allen.

Elmer Fisher had worked in our drawing room since Jan. 10, 1936. Considered one of the oldtimers, Elmer had numerous friends in our office. His passing was very sudden and a shock to us.

To you, Alice, who was so loyal to him these many years, we send our deepest sympathy.

Furman Hallman, Granville Hallman, Lawrence Collison, Henry McDermott

and Charles McCauley, all members or former members of our staff, acted as pall bearers for Elmer.

Last month we mentioned that Ed Housley had purchased a car—the first one since he sold his Essex Terraplane. Ed is not familiar with the modern car. He still lives in the days of advancing the spark and gas levers, then cranking.

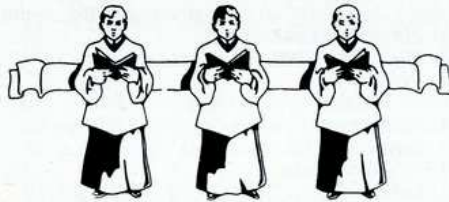
Recently on a very rainy morning, Ed dashed from his house, slid behind the wheel and pushed the starter button. Nothing happened. The brake pedal would go in, the gas pedal would go down, he could push the starter button, but the motor wouldn't start.

"The motor started all right yesterday. It must have worked last night because Ken used—that's it! Ken did something to it! He used it last. He wore the battery down! His mother said he could use it! Here it is pouring rain and I'm stuck. Wait till I tell her!"

Ed has often spoken of the temper of the Irish. It is the opinion of many that the English are a close second. Margaret must have heard plenty about her "stupid" son from Ed. (He will be a graduate of P.M.C. next year.)

Arriving at the office after walking from home in the rain, Ed was saturated with water. Every place he stopped to tell about his "ignorant son," Alex had to use a mop.

After he had finally cooled down, Ed was asked if he had put the gearshift



lever in neutral before pushing the starter button?

Consternation, enlightenment, then embarrassment, showed on his face before he whispered, "Don't tell Harry." (Osman, that is.)

Another item, overheard in the men's room, was a conversation between Joe Carlantonio and Jack Sulger. The topic concerned the container of paper seat covers hanging on the wall.

Joe—"Jack, do you know I never knew till yesterday what these paper covers were used for. I always thought they were to be put over your head before shaving."

The police never found Joe's car that was stolen last month so Joe and Rose are shopping around for another one.

While on the subject of cars, we quote from Newsweek magazine—"Big three dealers report that many showroom lookers, drawn by the new compact models, bought regular lines." Earl Springer says it is true. He selected a two-door model Ford and is still trying to figure out how he was talked into it.

Bertha likes it, however, and so does Earl. Parked in front of his house on Hallowe'en, he spent all evening sitting in the new car to prevent the body being soaped.

If you have kept a record of those who have given up smoking, cross off Earl Springer's name. Ditto for Bob Filliben. Use a double line for Earl because he

**STILL MORE ON ROD & GUN**

hard work driving them out and after getting one, dragging him out can be hard work.

As we said before, it can be 24 hours a day of fun. There are still a lot of people who think the real reason for going deer hunting is to hunt for deer.

By the time you read this I hope you have gotten your deer for this season. In fact, I hope I have too. I have some insurance in the form of an antlerless permit, have you? Don't forget the most valuable part of a deer, pound for pound, is the hide if it is used right. Don't waste it.

Keep that extra week of rabbit hunting in mind that's coming up at the end of the month.

HAVE A MERRY CHRISTMAS and may Santa be good to you and yours. Maybe he'll bring you that fly rod you've been wanting or was it a rifle. One parting shot. Most Christmas trees have been cut for a long time and are dry as timber. Use caution, don't let a Christmas tree fire spoil a Merry Christmas.

has gone back to a pipe as well as cigarettes. Neither of them has will power.

John Dougherty's son, Jack, from the Engine Drawing Room, left for a term with the military service. May no accidents befall you, Jack, during your period of training.

Yun Do Pak, of our Hull Scientific Department, had to return to his native Korea for duty in the Korean Navy. Mr. Pak hopes to return to us sometime in the future.

Too late for last month's column, Sue Longbine bowled a game of 196! With the additional handicap it totaled 245. This game will be a hard one for the girls to beat.

Ernest Hosking installed an electronic opener on his garage door. It will be quite convenient on rainy days. Pushing a button on the dash of his car will open the door. A touch of the same button will close it.

George Philson was overheard advising Gabby Moretti not to take a suit with two pair of trousers along on his honeymoon. George included a suit of this type on his honeymoon trip and Mary accused him of leading a double life!

Lois and Paul Green hope to move into their house after the new year.

Tom Larkins hopes to sell Bob Filliben his old house. With three bedrooms and a den it is ideal for raising a lot of little Fillibens. Tom and Bob sound like two Arabs in the market place when they talk about the merits and price of the house.

With Christmas greetings detailed elsewhere in the magazine, I end this final column for the year. It has been a lot of fun telling you about us. I hope that you have enjoyed reading about our drawing room, our wives and our children. We are just another cog in the shipyard wheel.

I hope to see all the wives of the draftsmen at our Christmas party, but treat me kindly. If you resented what I said about you, I didn't mean it.

Many thanks to each of you for your help this year. To Bob Filliben, Wayne Conger, Tom Winterbottom, Steve Slatowski and Tom Larkins, thanks for this month's help.

# FIGHT TUBERCULOSIS WITH CHRISTMAS SEALS



ON LETTERS AND PACKAGES

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HAPPY HAPPY NEW YEAR

With Best Wishes  
From All In 38 Dept.

