

*Our
Hand*



SUN SHIPBUILDING & DRY DOCK CO., CHESTER, PA., SEPT. 1960

Memo from John G. Pew, Jr.

If You Can't Do It Yourself Your Money Helps

Here we have an elderly woman. She has cancer of the spine. She needs a brace and is in constant pain until such a brace, properly fitted, is provided. She alone, or in combination with what small family she has, cannot come anywhere near providing the purchase price for such a brace.

But she is smiling now and the world is a more comfortable place. She has that brace at last and much of the pain is gone.

Where did she get it? YOU know. YOU helped her to what ease and comfort she can expect what time she has left here on earth. YOU helped her, and YOU, and YOU, and everyone else who gave to the United Fund.

Doesn't it give you a warm feeling to know that even while you were at work or play — or asleep, even — you also were someplace else doing good? That's actually what you were doing. It was United Fund money that bought that brace and some part of it was yours.

The opportunity to continue this good work by contributing to the United Fund has come around again. There is just one point I want to make — everything is going up these days, even the cost of aiding your fellowman. Phil News, the union representative, mentioned to me just the other day that employees in most of the industries in Delaware County are contributing 25 cents a week now. It had been 20 cents as it still is in Our Yard.

We are a front running organization in every sense of the word as an industry. Why should we be second rate as an asset to our community? I can think of no good reason. I don't think you can either, can you?

So let's make out our United Fund pledge this month on the basis of 25 cents a week. And it would be wonderful if we could have 100 per cent participation!

John G. Pew, Jr.

GOSSIP AFTER RETIREMENT

By Clarence "Deacon" Duke

You are old, Father William, the young man said,

And your hair has become very white.
And you incessantly stand on your head—
Do you think, at your age, it is right?

In my youth, Father William, replied to his son,

I feared it might injure the brain.
But now that I'm perfectly sure I have none,
Why I do it again and again.

You are old, said the youth, as I mentioned before,

And have grown most uncommonly fat.
Yet you turned a back sommersalt in at the door,
Pray what is the reason for that?

In my youth said the sage, as he shook his gray locks,

I kept all my limbs very supple.
By the use of this ointment—one shilling the box—
Allow me to sell you a couple.

You are old, said the youth, and your jaws are too weak

For anything tougher than suet.
Yet you finished the goose with the bones and the beak,
Pray how did you manage to do it?

In my youth, said the father, I took to the law,

And argued each case with my wife;
And the muscular strength which it gave to my jaw,
Has lasted the rest of my life.

You are old, said the youth, one would hardly suppose

That your eye was as steady as ever;
Yet you balanced an eel on the end of your nose,
What made you so awfully clever?

I have answered three questions and that is enough,

Said the father, don't give yourself airs.
Do you think I can listen all day to such stuff?
Be off, or I'll kick you downstairs.

FERDINAND L. SNYDER, 35 East View Lane, Apt. #6, Clifton Park, Wilmington, Del., formerly of 38 Dept., writes in part:

"I was pleased to know that you are having a column on us "Oldsters" in the yard. It will be a good way for all of us to keep in touch. It is good to know, too, that Mr. Pew is interested in us.

"I retired two and a half years ago, earlier than I expected because of a health condition. I was in the scientific engineering department when I left after having been with Sun Ship for 19 good years.

"Someone asked me the other day what I would like to do right now and, quick as a flash, I found myself saying, "Work on a good heat balance problem for a new tanker and then go out on a trial trip to check if I was right in my calculations."

"Yes, that is what I was doing when I left Sun Ship. My particular job was to study the structure and the tonnage of a tanker and then compute the amount of oil needed to generate the amount of steam for the power needed. Each ship presented a challenging problem, and I enjoyed working on it.

"But the real excitement came when we took the ship out down to the Capes during the war or, earlier, up to Newfoundland on a trial trip to see if everything was okay. This meant a lot of anxious watching and waiting. But it also meant lots of fun. The chief operating engineer, Sterling Becton, and the rest of the gang on the trip were all good fellows, good to be with. How I wish I could be with them on a trip right now. And the food—particularly the good thick juicy steaks—great!

"At present my wife and I are living quietly in Wilmington while I am trying through rest and exercise to gain strength in my left arm and leg. Thank God for television!

"With kind regards and all good wishes for the success of your column."

Thank you, Mr. Snyder, for your quick and nice contribution to our column.

MR. GEORGE W. CRAIG, of Old White Horse Pike #1, Atco, N.J., formerly of 66 Dept. writes:

"On June 30, 1954, I retired after 26 years service with the yard. I started in

1919 in the joiner shop and later went with Mr. McShane in 66 Dept. Although I was hospitalized quite recently, I enjoy pretty good health. In 1948 I moved to Atco, New Jersey. My wife died several years ago and now my granddaughter and her three young children make their home with me. They keep the place quite active.



George Craig

"My one hobby is running my beagle dog and hunting with him in the fall. I spend a great deal of time looking and listening to television, particularly during baseball season—it being my favorite sport. Occasionally I get to make a trip to the race track at Delaware Park and Atlantic City. Other times you'll find me laying in the hammock under a tree.

"I've enjoyed my six years in retirement very much and am very happy to get this occasion to say "hello" to all my friends in the yard and main office. In my later years I circulated in and out of the main office, repairing desks, chairs, cabinets, etc. and got to know many of the office force."

Thanks, Mr. Craig, for taking so much trouble to give us a splendid item for our gossip column.

PETER B. CHRISTIANSEN, 89 Bartram Ave., Essington, Pa., formerly of 68 Dept., says:

"I was born in Norway and left there to make my way on the sea, going first to South America on a ship and later to various places by ship and eventually landing here in Essington in 1911. As for the Sun Shipyard, I worked some in the 1920s

before I started to work steady—in 1936—in the Rigging Dept. I continued in 68 Dept. until I retired in December 1955. In 1957 I was elected vice president of the Essington Republican Club and still hold that job as one of my local tasks.

"I have followed boats and water all of my life and it is just second nature with me to talk about boats of all kinds and on nearly all of the seas. You see I am a "Square Head" and once one of those fellows get something in his head it takes a hammerhead crane to take it out. So my life is a life of ships and water.

"In 1926 I brought over from Germany a teakwood yacht about 80 ft. long. We could not store enough gasoline to last, so we took her to Hamburg (Germany) and loaded her on the deck of a ship with a hammerhead crane. Then we ran aground leaving Hamburg and came near losing ship, yacht and all. After they pulled her off, we went on to Montreal.

"I worked on that big ship, American Legion, at the New York Shipyard and have some momentos of her. In 1929 we sailed a boat from here to New York and due to some trouble we could only keep her on her way on the starboard tack. So the papers called it the cruise of the "Starboard Tack."

My real hobby still is ships and water. For some time I have been interested in making models of boats and ships. There are several kinds of models. There is the box model which is really only a half model. It is cut down the center line and set in the box with the proper setting, water, clouds, etc. I have a box model of a schooner yacht, sails and all—also one of a barque. Then there is the model in a glass bottle. Now this is sometimes called a fake, but it does call for much more time, skill and patience. I have a square-rigged ship model in a glass bottle. I, of course, put the work together outside and then using wires through the neck of the bottle I assembled it inside. It is an honest to goodness job.

"I have enough stuff here to fill your whole issue, if you want it, so come back again."

Thank you, Mr. Christiansen, for our good visit and we will be back for another time and issue.

JAMES T. GARDINER, 323 LaGrange Ave., Essington, Pa., formerly of 69 Dept., says:

"I put in about 15 years in 69 Dept. and while I am in fairly good health, I find it more difficult to go along here where I am alone. My wife passed away in 1952 and I have found it harder than ever to get into any mood to make life take on a greater interest. I used to do a lot of fishing in years gone by and also was quite a hunter. I still have my guns—a number of them—for different kinds of hunting, but that is out now.

"I have my place here and that keeps me busy trying to keep it in good shape. I enjoyed my associations with the men I worked with at Sun Ship and would like to be remembered to all of them."

Thanks again, Mr. Gardiner, for our "gossipy" chat for OUR YARD.

BLOODMOBILE dates — Sept. 27-28.
Be sure if you have to write a check against our BLOOD bank you have deposited something to cover it.



Rod and Gun News



By Robert "Whitey" Hahn

CAN YOU TOP THIS?

Maybe we should have a "Can You Top This?" column in this monthly paper of ours. Some of the tales that come to our ears are even hard for us to believe. The figures they quote and the sizes they describe with gestures of the hands—and some of these co-workers of mine have very long arms that come in very handy when telling about how long was a fish they caught. Now we don't think the boys would lie about such things—perish the thought—on the other hand they are fishermen and hunters and are expected to handle the truth a little carelessly. So read on gentle reader and judge for yourself.

One Monday morning—and Mondays are bad any way you take 'em—I made the mistake of allowing myself to be cornered by Bob Roath and Bill DeLoaf of the Welding Dept. It seems they had been fishing off Cape May as the guests of Joe Fuhs who has his boat berthed down there. They caught a total of 45 fish, mostly flounder. I left myself open by admitting that was a very good catch for this year and they hit me with the fact that one of them was 27 inches long. Incidentally, Joe is the crane operator in the Pipe Shop.

I'm still reeling and a bit groggy from this encounter as I walked down #2 pier to work on 618 when I met John Martin and John Baxter, a couple of pipe fitters. They must have sensed the fact that I was off my guard because before I knew what hit me I was being told about their fishing trip out of Sea Isle City. They only caught one flounder but it must have been the granddad of the one in the preceding story as it measured 32 inches. The third man of this party was John O'Donnell, who works for the company who installed the elevators on the Pennsylvania Sun and her sister ship which was launched last week.

Sherman Graybeal joined the club with the story that he had to stop his car while a hen pheasant and her brood of 32 chicks paraded across the highway. This pheasant had a lot in common with the Old Woman Who Lived In a Shoe, of fairytale fame. As a fellow welder, we'll have to vouch for the fact that this could very easily happen as we have known of as many as three hen pheasants laying their eggs in the same nest. It's possible that this old gal walked off with the whole brood while a couple of other hens still



R. Hahn

sat on the remaining eggs that probably would never hatch.

The salt water fishing has been really discouraging this year. Most of the Sun Ship salt water anglers are having the worst season in years. Almost everyone we talk to has a different explanation for it. Some blame the poor fishing in the Delaware Bay on sharks and porpoises which seem to be very plentiful this year. Others blame it on the commercial fishermen who, they claim, are dragging too close to shore. Some think the water is too cold. Sam Parncutt of the Counters is one of these as he caught quite a few ling and togue on one trip in August—these two fish like cold water.

One bright spot in this gloom is that we heard of two parties who had pretty good luck at Port Penn which isn't very far down the Bay. Rock fish, blues, kings and a few croakers are the main attraction. Blood worms are the best bait. Keep this information under your chapeau as we wouldn't want it to get spread around since it was told to us in strictest confidence. There is only one drawback—the crabs will steal your bait—so if the fish aren't biting go crabbing.

There are two reasons for this good fishing that far up the bay. One is the presence of sharks and porpoises in the lower part of the bay or it could be that the Delaware River is getting cleaner. In fact, the river got a good flushing out in the later winter and early spring this year.

A few tips to those disgruntled bass fishermen who aren't having any luck during the hot weather. Don't change bait or lures that were successful earlier. The same ones will still get results if you change your methods of presenting them. Bass and other warm water fish like to be comfortable the same as you or I. They'll hunt out the cool spots to loaf in during the hot weather. If the lake is deep, they'll be down in the deepest parts during the heat of the day and feed in the evening or morning close to shore. If the pond or lake is shallow so that the water is warm all the way to the bottom, they will hunt out the shady spots such as lily pads, bushes along the banks or in the shade of over-hanging trees. Then again there usually are springs in the bottom of ponds where they will be as the water there will be fresh and cool.

One of the best times to fish is just before and during a shower. Rain and the accompanying temperature changes seem to cause most fish to go on a feeding spree.

The way a lure is presented and retrieved may have more to do with your success than the type of lure or bait you are using. A speedy retrieve isn't always the fastest way to fill your creel. Fishing deep and slow is one of the best methods in hot weather.

If you are fishing the bottom, let your bait or lure sink to the bottom and rest

for 15 or 20 seconds. Then move it a foot or two and let it rest again. Continue this pattern until you complete the retrieve. If you know where the deep holes or the springs are in the bottom of the pond or lake and you have a boat to get to them, you've got it made.

We've had several fellows in the yard ask what to do about rabbits eating up their vegetable gardens. If you are going to plant a garden next year, get in touch with your local game warden this winter. He might be able to box trap them and take them out to open hunting lands as the wardens carry on a very extensive trapping program every winter all over the state.

Y. W. Has Much To Attract Us Girls

The Young Women's Christian Association, —serving Chester and vicinity at the corner of Seventh and Sproul Streets—opened its lovely new swimming pool and modern facilities on July 18. Completion of renovations in the lobby, gymnasium, club rooms, powder rooms and food service dining room is next on the program.

Already more than 500 juniors and adults are enrolled in classes and are swimming to music. You may become a member at any time and take advantage of a cool, refreshing swim in clean, clear water among friends in a comfortable atmosphere!

An Open House Week is planned Sept. 12 through 17 when you, your family and friends are cordially invited to drop in any afternoon or evening to see the "new YWCA."

Guests may tour the new and rehabilitated buildings, see demonstrations in the new pool and exhibits and demonstrations of the varied activities offered in the YW's enlarged and well-rounded program for all members of the family.

Membership and enrollment for the fall term beginning Sept. 26 will be received, if desired. Or a warm and friendly welcome awaits those who are just interested to see how this United Fund Organization is equipped to help make young people happier and healthier and our community a better place in which to live.

Thanks to members and friends who contributed generously of their substance, time and effort, the Chester YWCA is now better equipped than ever before to fulfill its christian purpose and to serve girls and women and members of their families.

Let your BLOOD be the tonic which helps to build up the BLOOD bank. Be on hand at #4 Way canteen.

You Navigate Seaway By Road Map

By Sterling Becton
Guaranty Engineer

The S.S. Mormacpride was delivered to her owners July 6, 1960, at 2 p.m. It was with some reluctance the yard's operating gang gave her over to the Mormac crew. For Hull 617 had already gained a reputation as a "sweetheart." However, she sailed from the yard to Philadelphia for her first part cargo on July 7, 1960.

If you have never witnessed a new ship being readied for her maiden voyage—going through signing on, laying in stores and cargo—your education has been neglected. But such on this ship? Not so! A foreign voyage and not signing on! How come? It seems one of the penalties of progress has been overcome by mutual agreement with the Canadian Government. Red tape cut to a minimum between two governments. We are moving along.

The Pride's itinerary reads like an automobile trip. In fact, most of the engine room navigation was worked by road maps and taking shaft alley bearings. We knew exactly our location when 9C highway crossed our bow or in some cases went under us. Oh yes, it did! To use an old sea expression, "We were sitting right on top of our known position." Maybe this would seem a lot simpler if I just stated the highway goes under the locks in some locations.

Our run from Philly to Montreal was just a routine breeze—a chilly breeze as we had some "reefer boys" on board conducting refrigeration tests. All so-called passengers left us in Montreal. From there on the crew's conversation ran strictly to styles of women's dresses. They are really wearing them short in Montreal! Here we began to prepare for the seaway locks by installing a swinging crane on the foredeck. This business is designed to swing out over the lock wall and drop two sailors to handle your own lines. Things are done differently on the lakes.

Montreal fades behind islands and bridges and we enter St. Lambert Lock. This is the start of the St. Lawrence Seaway.

Since Jacques Cartier in 1535 voyaged up this great river, man has been asking—how much? As the centuries passed the need to conquer the St. Lawrence grew. How much, how long? This may come to you as a surprise, as it did to me. The total cost of the navigation section of the seaway was estimated at \$401,000,000, Canada to spend \$261,000,000 for its share, the U. S. \$140,000,000. The Massena Power project equally financed by New York State and Ontario Province cost \$600,000,000. Brother can you spare a dime?

Here lies the basis of our great admiration for the Canadian people. They look you in the eye with a friendly smile, proud, polite, independent—so far we have their respect. It is hoped we always keep it. Very few things change over the border. In fact, nothing changes except money and they are not fussy about that. Of course our dollar is a little cheaper, but only in banks and deals of greater amounts is exchange even mentioned.

Where were we? Oh yes, St. Lambert Lock. Four miles from Montreal, miles now, not knots! The ship is locked in and out and is now 19' above sea level. Whoever said—"a trip up the St. Lawrence is breath-taking"—the lad knew what he was talking about. Maybe he was talking about scenery—but to a salt water sailor he must have been talking about locking in and out. Laying a yacht-designed ship like the Mormacpride alongside a concrete pier with only 4 or 5 6" x 4" wooden fenders between you and a concrete solid wall—is really breath-taking. The overhang from the fore-castle deck has no protection as have the sides. Only two lines fore and aft and only one side to make fast. You maneuver yourself into the locks without aid of any kind, and out the same way.

From St. Lambert to St. Catherine Lock, elevation 69' above sea level. Same as above except maybe a little wind. Beahar-nois Twin Flight Locks, 151' el. You now have covered 32 miles and answered several hundred bells—telegraph bells from the bridge that is. Grasse River or Snell Lock—Eisenhower—Iroquois and we are

in Lake Ontario—244 feet above sea level. This fresh water puddle has an area of 7,540 sq. miles, 500 miles of coast line, is 190 miles long, 55 miles wide and 778' deep. You could get your feet wet.

We sail the 190 miles of Lake Ontario and reach Port Weller entrance to the Welland Canal. We are sailing directly south and due east running parallel with the canal is the Niagara River and Falls—a 167-foot drop. So we have some climbing to do!

The Welland Canal is Canadian. There are eight locks to raise you 326 feet from Ontario to Lake Erie. When you get up to the surface of Lake Erie you are 570.5 feet above sea level. Get the oxygen mask, boys! There is a total of—well, I stopped counting at bridge No. 15—we slightly smacked it. But it was only a railroad bridge and no damage to the bridge or ship of any consequence. We complete 27 miles horizontal and .05 miles vertical. Funny navigation, but Route 3 runs just north of Port Colborne. See road map!

Down Lake Erie—9,932 sq. miles. Rather shallow—210 feet deep, 240 miles long. We enter the Detroit River and through Detroit and Windsor into Lake St. Clair, on into the St. Clair River following Highways 29 U. S. and 40 Canadian. Out between Sarnia and Port Huron—U. S. route 21. Out into Lake Huron—23,200 sq. miles, 750 feet deep and 220 miles long.

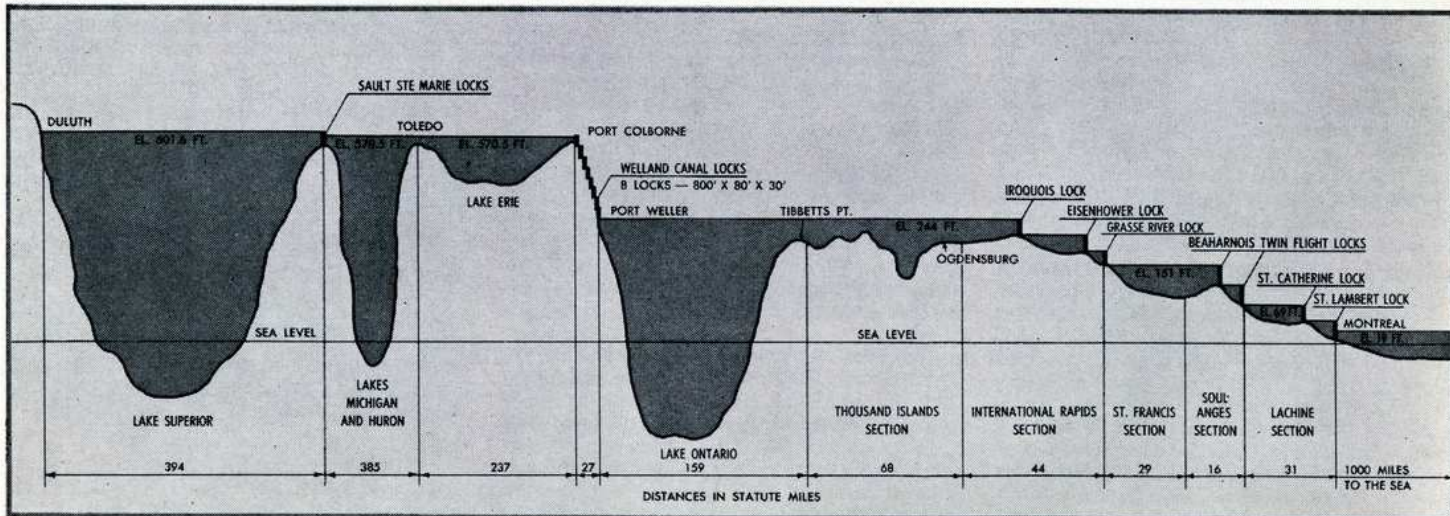
So about 2:30 p.m. (1430 hrs.) we pass under the Mackinac Bridge—8,614 feet long and \$100,000,000 deep (I hear it's not paid for). Anyway we now go into Lake Michigan—1200 mile coastline and only 923 feet deep compared to the 1290 feet of Lake Superior.

Milwaukee—600 feet elevation! According to our chart—I mean road map—you take Highway 41 out of Chi and you've got it made.

The ship, oh yes, performed like the lady she is.

Our sojourn in Milwaukee was a pleasant one. We kept the air conditioner buzzing. Some very distinguished visitors

SEE PAGE 24, COLUMN 2



Side view of St. Lawrence Seaway

OUR JUNIORS



MUST BE A JOYFUL prospect being eyed by Deidre Lee Massey to fetch a smile like that. We hope that's what it will be all through her life. She is the daughter of Robert Massey (34 Dept.)



RODGER is 15-year-old son of Charles Workman of 46 Dept.



ALL SORTS OF CROPS are raised by Harry Dongel, foreman of 59 and 60 Depts., on his big farm in Maryland. This includes grandchildren and crop runs to females. Harry has three daughters and five granddaughters (Harry would say his daughters are grand daughters, too). Here are Gwen, Sharon, Lynn, Barbara and Donna Shockley who guarantee to fill up any time Grandpop can spare from his cows and chickens.

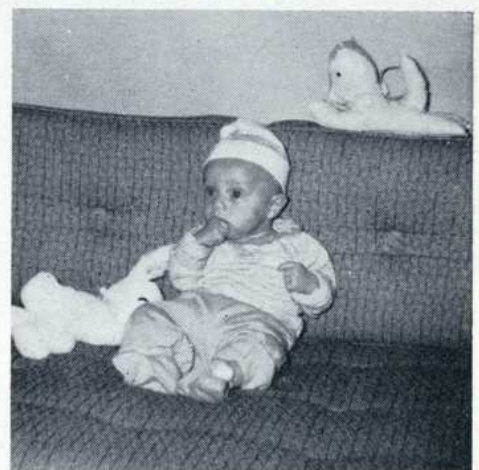
THEY DO IT with mirrors, you know. How else could they be so much alike? Debbie Ann (left) and Donnie Marie Bartels are granddaughters of Joseph Trakin (59-696). They started with two strikes against them, however. Imagine having your birthday on Christmas!



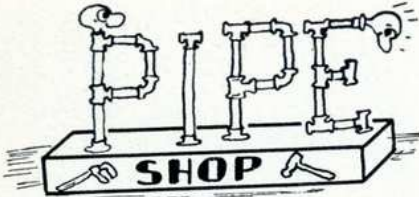
TWO AND ONE is as even a distribution as you can get with three where children are concerned so you couldn't do much better than did John White, a leader in 31 Dept. John is 11, Kathleen, 9, and Kevin (rear), 6.



CORNELIA'S JEWELS were her children. If Joe Newman (84 Dept.) feels that way about his, he's a wealthy man. Joe has been married eight years. This is the result — so far: Joanne, 7; Margie, 6; Joseph, 5; William, 4; Marion, 2, and Jean, 3 mos.



WHAT WILL YOU SWAP ME for it! It would have to be something pretty good, probably, to get that thumb out. This is Kevin, 4 months, son of William and Adele McNamara. William is a hull draftsman.



By Charles "Toots" Thornton

Larry Thompson's wife bought him a pair of Bermuda shorts. She had her girdle laying near them in the bedroom. Larry came downstairs with the new shorts on and said they were awfully tight. On close inspection his wife found out he had put on her girdle also. We all know he has rendered down a little but not that much.

Dan Langton is making good use of that new porch he built on his home. He's sleeping out there these hot nights. . . . John Hickey spent a couple of weeks at the sand bar in Rehoboth Beach. Gregg Lavery would like to have accompanied him but he couldn't travel that far on an empty stomach.

John Roman painted his house the first week of his vacation, but he certainly let his hair down the second week. . . . Tom Cavanaugh and Joe Metrick spent their time visiting around the East, Philadelphia and Chester especially.



C. Thornton

Joe Fuhs had a chance to do a lot of fishing on his vacation. He said he caught a flounder so big he wore the tail off it dragging it up the pier—some fish.

Alton A. Norton, Jr., of the expeditor's office, was playing them pretty close on his sojourn in Maine. He sent cards to the fellows without stamps. I think the cards came from a motel.

John Miffin took a shellaking from his buddy, Tom Gay, in a golf game on a recent Saturday. If John could have stayed out of the brook and woods (out of bounds) he might have done much better. As a rule, he is a mild-mannered gentleman on the course, but he got shook up that day and put the ball in his pocket.

Jack Weber is working out very feverishly on the bar bells and boxing gloves in anticipation of marriage in the near future. . . . William DeLoaf was out to the Republican convention and scouting around Illinois for his future security.

John Shallet of the Drydock Office said if (Windy) Bill Lonnquist footed the bill for the bus he would get a gang to accompany him to Yankee stadium. If Windy did that, John, all the Chinese on Race St. would drop dead.

Foreman Dave VanHorn spent his vacation traveling to various seashore resorts. He really got a change of scenery and a well earned rest.

William Newlin has added another one to his list. This time a lovely granddaughter.

Editor's note: Mr. Thornton went on vacation after writing this column. He sent no postcards (postage collect or otherwise)

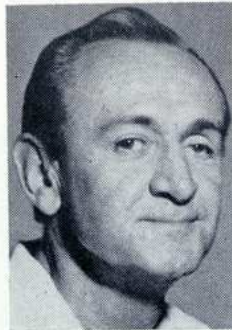
to the editorial office but I have it on no less an authority than Bill Lonnquist (Toots has mentioned him on rare occasions—well, no more than four times an issue—in his column) that Toots took a steamboat ride from Maine to Nova Scotia. He is supposed to have had a wonderful time until he ran out of money. Then he had to work his way back.

Quips from the 2nd Shift

By Stanley Boyda

Well, we have discovered, finally, why Harry Hulings never brings back any pictures he promises us of the big ones he pulls in on his fishing vacation at Beach Haven. Harry meant to keep his promise but when the pictures were developed, something showed up in the background that shouldn't have—"Special Today—69¢ @ lb."

Mike Mutko spent most of his time getting his new home ready for a house warming. Mike tells us everything is coming along nicely and the only hitch was that Mrs. Mutko doesn't take orders—she gives them. Consequently, it was Mike who had to mix the cement.



S. Boyda

Tom Quirk returned from his working vacation up in the Poconos—and a working one it was as Tom has his cabin about ready for occupancy. He even replaced the Jacobs ladder with a fancy,

sturdy set of steps.

Edwin Lewis spent his time frolicking around the beach at Towchester, Md., on his vacation. He said he didn't have quite as much company down there this time and almost got a chance to use his boat.

Ray Radtke took off for parts unknown on his vacation and on his return will be put through the 3d degree by Charlie Ballerino, our crane operator. Charlie and Ray are very close friends and we'll let Charlie get the dope for us.

Eugene Brown informs us that when you're working with George Hannisick it's like going to school—you always learn something.

By the time this issue is out Russ Crowley will be in his brand new home. Ralph Boccella wants to know if there's going to be a bar or a pool table in the recreation room and that either one will do when he comes for a visit.

Floyd Gregory and Walt Turnier are at this time on the sick list. We hope they will be back with us soon.

Last, but not least, your reporter spent one interesting week on the Michigan State Campus with his family as the guests of Dr. Joseph Chemych who is on the medical staff at the university. We covered but half of the 8400 acres and saw many interesting experiments with flowers, animals and poultry including forestry as it is one of the greatest agricultural colleges in the country.

We hope for more news from the fellows on vacation at this time for our next issue. So long for now.



VACATION TIME was used by Stanley Boyda, OUR YARD writer for 34 Dept. 2d Shift, to visit the Middle West. One stop was at Michigan State where former local physician, Dr. Joseph Chemych (left), is a physician for school's athletic teams. Stanley's son, Bobby, is between them.

Here's Your Chance To Learn Welding

If you are a welder or if welding ever intrudes in your field of endeavor to the point where it would be of assistance to you to know something about it, here is your chance.

Two courses designed to teach you the fundamentals of modern welding and metallurgy are being offered in the evening school of Drexel Institute. They are sponsored by the American Welding Society and are certificated to the student by Drexel on successful completion.

Principles of Welding Engineering deals with welding materials, weldability of various metals, testing and inspection, design and fabrication and economic factors.

Elements of Welding Metallurgy deals with types, structure and properties of metals, effect of alloys, aspects of heating and cooling, brittleness and cracking and metallurgical difficulties in welding.

Both courses are offered in three parts of 12 weeks each. Classes meet Tuesdays from 7 to 9:40 p.m. The first session for each will be Sept. 13. Tuition is \$50 for one part or \$140 for all three. Registration night is Sept. 12 at 7 o'clock in the Picture Gallery on the third floor of the Administration Building at 32d and Chestnut Sts.

Charles Dooley on ext. 474 can answer any questions.

Like the payroll savings plan — BLOOD when you need it. Make your deposit in the BLOOD bank Sept. 27-28.

Boy: "Mom, I was in a fight today."
Mother: "What happened son?"

Boy: "A naughty boy called me a sissy."

Mother: "And what did you do, dear?"
Boy: "I hit him with my purse!"



YOU SHOULDN'T DO IT JUST FOR DOUGHNUTS but there are always plenty to go around. Nostick Yaglinski, 33-242, (left) is at sampling stage. Richard Schubert, 59-903, and Joseph Kulp, 34-87, (right) having dispatched first helping compare notes on fact there is nothing to it—this business of giving blood—except that you never know when you'll be needing it yourself. Take Nostick, for instance. At that time (visit of Bloodmobile last April) he probably didn't think that when time came to get ready for September visit he'd be in a hospital himself with prospect of having to use some of that blood.



KEEP UP THE GOOD WORK THIS TIME, GIRLS! Remember? There were eight girls who volunteered last time, most in recent years. All still are a part of daily scene and show no ill effects. You just go to #4 Way canteen and sign up as Ethel James (payroll) is doing (left), then you are checked as Margaret McKinney (payroll) is being (above) to be sure your blood is giveable and that you are fit to give it. If you shouldn't, you won't be accepted.



GEORGE LAIRD, 36-16, 35 years



WALTER DEAN, 36-810, 30 years



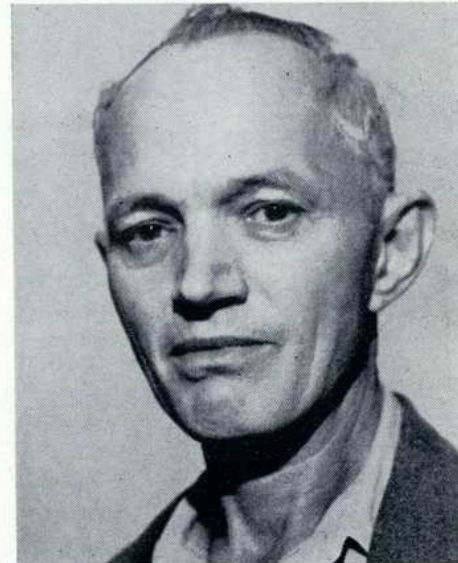
DAVID McCRACKEN, 31-64, 30 years



FRANK METZ, 59-683, 30 years



HARRY SINEX, 8-21, 30 years



JOSEPH SECODO, 47-134, 25 years

July Awards



40 YEARS

- 75-55 Amos Strickland
- 78-28 Henry McDermott
- 55-39 John McDonough

35 YEARS

- 36-16 George Laird

30 YEARS

- 8-21 Harry Sinex
- 59-683 Frank Metz
- 36-810 Walter Dean
- 31-64 David McCracken

25 YEARS

- 59-52 Harry Johnson
- 47-134 Joseph Secodo

20 YEARS

- 67-134 Floyd Lester
- 68-98 William Murtaugh
- 59-601 Robert Roath
- 34-620 Francis McCracken
- 65-186 John Hansen

15 YEARS

- 87-32 J. Norman Reed
- 79-90 Eleanor Abate
- 46-81 James Coleman
- 59-800 William Selden
- 45-488 Walter White
- 67-61 Clyde Dobson
- 59-121 Stephen Kruppa

10 YEARS

- 33-589 Tony Pellegrino
- 34-337 Leo Wiseley
- 55-105 Joseph Lynch
- 59-406 Nathaniel Edwards
- 33-43 Walter Keiss
- 47-225 Nicholas DiMarino
- 36-508 Steve Kubla
- 59-282 Frank Romo

Get ready to roll up your sleeve again — just be sure it's the other arm. **BLOOD-**mobile is due Sept. 27-28.

Old Timers Drop In

Two oldtimers visited Our Yard in recent weeks. One was Frank J. Hibbs, Box 1664, Vero Beach, Fla. He worked here 15 years and retired in 1955 as an assistant foreman in 81 Dept. He recalled that he enjoyed working in Our Yard more than he did any place else he ever worked. He also enjoyed his visit and meeting his old friends, many of whom still are here. He asked that any of the employees who get down his way drop in to see him.

The second was George Craig a letter from whom you may read in Clarence Duke's G.A.R. column.

If something goes wrong, it is more important to talk about who will fix it than who is to blame.

Wife: "I saw you winking at the girls down at the corner the other day."

Husband: "I wasn't winking, that's a busy corner and something got in my eye."

Wife: "Got into your car, too!"

Ranks of 40-Year Workers Increase



MAN ON LEFT IS JOHN McDONOUGH (55-39) whose career will be outlined at a later date inasmuch as he was on vacation last month. Gentleman in center needs no introduction (for those needing a clue—his initials are Richard L. Burke, president). On the right we have Amos Strickland, marine rigger in 75 Dept. Amos was a farmer (not necessarily from choice) until he was 21. Shortly thereafter he appeared at Our Yard seeking weekly-pay type of employment. This was in December, 1917. He was hired into 75 Dept. and has been there ever since (probably have to scrap the department to get him out, hey?). Started as a hooker-on on 2d Shift. Had a two-year lack-of-work furlough in late '20s and went back to the farm. Still goes back to that area (Oxford) each fall to hunt small game. Weekends, vacations and any other chance he gets you'll find him at cottage at Broadkill Beach, Del. If you go down to see him you'll probably have to wait for him to come in off the bay, but you'll eat nice, fresh fish as a result. When he can't get to Broadkill he and his wife live in Brookhaven. His children are married and he has four grandchildren.

47 Department 2nd Shift

By Bob Willoughby

Well, hello for another hot month and hope the weather you had on your vacation was fine.

To pick up where the printer fouled up on our department news last month, I will try to straighten it out properly. Bill Clerval, assistant foreman, took a trip to the shore to see his grandchildren and son and daughter-in-law and play a little golf.

We received five transfers from 36 Dept. this month. They are: Gus Daigle, Carl Larsen, Chuck Brustle, Jack Ottinger and Slim Stacey.

Bob Martin, assistant foreman, went on a fishing trip to the shore and had a trip to Parris Island, S. C., all mapped out

to visit with his son in the Marines, but had to cancel it when his wife became ill.



B. Willoughby

shefsky is doing a lot of crabbing—not only in around the shop—but also in a boat.

Bill Owens (Shipfitter) with his wife

and son ventured to the Poconos to enjoy a week of outdoor life at Lenape Village where they took daily hikes and swimming.

Lou Borsari (shipfitter) enjoyed his vacation resting his legs and eyeing a few of his girl friends. . . . Tony Bennetta (burner) ventured to the sights of New York to spend a couple days with his mother and on his return visited the neon lights of Chester.

Frank (Milmont) Cucore took his wife and sister-in-law to Atlantic City for three things only—a seafood dinner, walk the boardwalk and to eye the new bathing suits on the girls.

Gino Nardy (leader) spent his time at his summer cottage in New Jersey resting and lounging around in shorts. . . . Stan Sawula (Marine rigger) enjoyed breaking in his new car on a trip to Wildwood with his family. Yes, Stanley is driving now.

SEE PAGE 24, COLUMN 3

It'll Be Best Team Wins In United Drive

By now we all have found out what the signs posted about Our Yard and painted on the pavement are all about.

The UNITED COMMUNITY FUND drive begins here Sept. 19 and ends Sept. 28.

This year the drive will aim vigorously at accomplishing three things, one of which can be successful only if the other two are. The first is 100 per cent participation, the second is participation on the basis of 25 cents a week. If we are successful in these two endeavors, winning the Mother's Award, the third objective, will be practically assured.

To achieve this ambitious goal an organization has been set up with each superintendent responsible for the departments under him. Thus superintendents Flanagan, Galloway, Holzbaur, Hoot, Smith and Zeien would make up six divisions of our setup. Comptroller Charles Doyle heading the office workers would be a seventh. All the drawing rooms and the personnel connected with them, draftsmen or no, would be combined under the leadership of one yet to be named to make the eighth division. The executive division would be the ninth.

The superintendents will work through the union stewards in their various departments. A report will be made each day at 2 p.m. and the results will be indicated on the big board to be erected on the end of the garage. The steward with the low report in each division will be awarded a big, black anchor inscribed in white, "The — department is dragging down # — Division," or words to that effect. The steward with the high report in each division will be awarded a replica of the PENNSYLVANIA SUN inscribed, "The — department is cooking with gas in the # — Division." These will be worn around the necks of the "winners" the next day or until another department qualifies for the "honor."

So, ladies and gentlemen, if you have any pride in your department, you know how to put it out in front and keep it there. Fill in your pledge card as soon as you receive it. Our first aim is 100 per cent participation. Next, give as much as you can. The gift is measured per capita-wise not necessarily by the total amount. It would be a wonderful thing if every division wound up in a tie. It is possible. A division with fewer employees has just as much — even more — chance of winning than a larger division because it is going to be much easier to get 100 per cent of a few to participate than of a large number.

Each person who pledges will receive a sticker showing that he or she gave to the United Fund at Sun Ship. This is to be put in a conspicuous place on your front door or window at home so that you will not be asked to pledge twice. This is by agreement with other United Fund drive areas.

September 19 we'll be off and running. Let's reach the finish line way out in front.

This Is The Year We Should Win It



This is the year we should win it.

Several years ago John G. Pew, Jr. our vice president in charge of industrial relations, and his brother J. Newton Pew established the Mothers' Award for the United Community Fund drive. It was named to do honor to their mother who was the wife of John G. Pew who was known and respected by anyone who worked for, knew of, or had anything to do with Sun Ship from 1919 to 1950, the years during which he guided the destiny of Our Yard as its president.

It has been awarded each year to the industry whose employees did the most to help their fellowmen through the United Fund.

This year John G. Pew, Jr., is co-chairman of the Labor and Industry Division of the United Fund drive.

THIS IS THE YEAR WE SHOULD WIN THE MOTHERS' AWARD!

If for no other reason than to honor the member of the family who still deals so fairly with the men his father knew and

those who have come after, let us open up and make our contributions to the United Fund drive this year large enough to bring that Mothers' Award here for the next year at least.

For some years here giving to this cause has been based on 20 cents a week. If you have read Mr. Pew's memo you know that for good and sufficient reason this base rate is being increased to 25 cents. For this drive how about making it 50 cents? Most of us have wasted that much each week before we get home on payday. Each of us can pick out something we would be better off without which would more than make up the 50 cents if we dispensed with it.

And let's ALL get into the act. The company-wide average for hourly employees is 18.4 cents a week. That means there are too many who are giving nothing and letting others carry the load. Let everybody pledge something and expose himself to the good feeling that comes from knowing you have helped a fellowman.



By Harry "Whitey" Burr

George (Senator) Morgan was off for a fine vacation and we have learned that he tried to get a free ride to Chicago for the big convention of the G.O.P. He wants to be on the winning side now and feels that since listening to both sides the one in Chicago was tops. Your reporter only hopes that he works as hard at this coming election to put our men into office as he did the past few years against us. I would have been only too glad to have gotten him a ticket for this convention and a plane ride out if he had only asked me. Senator George, don't be too proud to ask for things from your friends? ? ?

Well, our good pal Arthur (Muddy Water) O'Connor was down to Atlantic City for the weekend. One of my spies saw both he and the Duck and reports they sure were tired when he came across them as they had walked most of the length of the boardwalk. And brother, you know that is some walk. What was the matter with the wheel chairs, Muddy, or were you just broke. They were also seen in Capt. Starn's eating a big seafood dinner after which they took a fine ride out on one of his boats into the ocean. This was the closing event of the day as he was sick for three days after this trip. He tells us he likes the dry land a lot better.

Harry (Hoppy) Hopkins, the admiral of 84 Dept. fleet, has been off on two weeks vacation and both he and Mrs. Hopkins have planned some very nice boat trips. The Hopkinses had the pleasure of taking some of the folks from our yard out for a very fine ride in their new boat and they all had dinner at one of the yacht clubs. Well, pal, the gang is still waiting for that invitation. They all said they would have their good behavior on for that trip.

Your reporter finds out that Boss Browne received his cards without stamps and had to pay to get same. Now I am very sorry this happened, but can assure you that stamps were put on all my cards before mailing. Somehow these must have fallen off, so pals, I will be only too glad to repay you those stamps you had to put out. After reading Brutus Falcone's news of 47 Dept. I found out he knew something about this stamp job so maybe I should have the FBI check on these pals to see just who is playing with my mail. Maybe I can have my lawyer, Senator Morgan, start a suit.

Uncle Roy Haskell tells us his place up Connecticut way is coming along fine and

if any of the boys would like to stay there when they take a trip up that way see him. All they will have to do is a little work around the farm in return for the quarters. He also has that big boat working overtime out of Ridley Creek after work with his grandson, Skip, as Captain.

Page Groton, our chief shop steward, is looking around again this year to see if there is anyone who has a cottage down at the shore where he and his family may stay a few weeks without paying.

Well, our 84 Dept. is glad to know that we have two of the best pitchers in our softball league at the yard, they being Ray Zalusky and Bill McKniff. We hear Ray is tops. Our department is proud of you both, boys (and we hear that Boss Browne may have something for you two after the play-offs).

George (M.G.) Moyer and his wife took in one of those wonderful small car round-ups last weekend and they finished up in Milford, Pa. He reports it was the finest trip they have ever had and more than 75 couples in their little cars took part. He ate so much he could hardly get into his car to come home. There was plenty of everything to eat or drink. It sure looks like George hit on the right thing when he got that small car.

Archie Meriano reports that he saw Muddy Water O'Connor standing on the corner waiting for a bus with a big suitcase. Now don't tell us he is moving again? Why don't you pay your rent six months ahead, Arthur, then you won't have to worry? If you don't watch out you may take a trip to the Broadmeadows Country Club.

Lew Laird had one week of his vacation and just stayed around Upland enjoying that easy life. The other day Lew put on an act which made us wonder if maybe he was getting in shape for some circus. You should have seen him go flying through the air in the shop while helping Whitey on a job.

Frank Cox, boss of 42 Dept., tells your reporter that Sugar Thomas had to come back from his vacation a week ahead of time as he was low on money.

Here is a report on the opening of Moyer's Lane and just what kind of an affair will be put on by the members of 84 Dept.

Moyer's Lane Program —
Date to be announced later.
Master of Ceremonies — Whitey Burr
In charge of music — Lew Laird
Entertainment

Wrestling match, Senator Morgan vs. Killer Dick Stewart. Referee, Ike Hamilton. Best of three falls.

Small car contest. Bud McKniff, judge.
Drinking contest between Bob Weaver, Joe Newman, Weisel Lynch, Jim Feeley, Bud McKniff, Jim Gallagher, Bill Hennicke, Joe Kosinuk and others. Judges of this contest — Boss Browne, Frank Ellis and Roy Haskell.

Hot rod contest. This part of the affair is sponsored by the Undertakers and Mortician Beneficial Association with their motto "Drive Carefully!" Drivers will be Skin Campbell, Sam Mangeri, Bob Weaver, Uncle Roy's grandson, Skip, and Jim McCullough. The judge will be Clancy the Undertaker.

Pinochle match. Archie Meriano, Joe New-

man, Franke Pepe and George Moyer at one table. Harry Kaylen, Jim Gallagher, Chester Rager and George Kelly at the other table. Ben Kravitz will be the judge.

Dancing contest. Hula hula by Harry Kaylen; Iris jig by Bud McKniff; Polish dance by Joseph Kosinuk. Judges of this contest are Pete Sweigart, Harold Eby and Ike Hamilton.

Singing contest. Jim Madison, Noah Jones, Bud McKniff, Howard Cleland, Hop Hopkins, George Kelly, Ernest Simpson, Ramon Enriquez. Judges—Senator Morgan and "Muddy Water" O'Connor.

Very fine prizes will be given to the winner of these contests. You all will be guests of George and Mrs. Moyer.

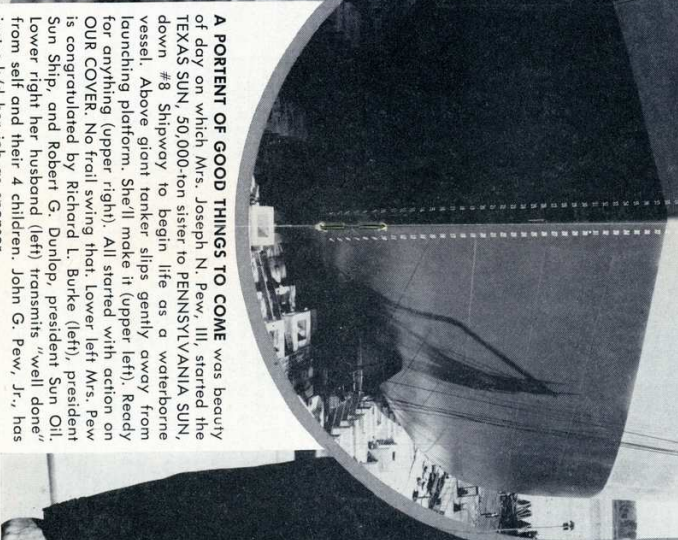
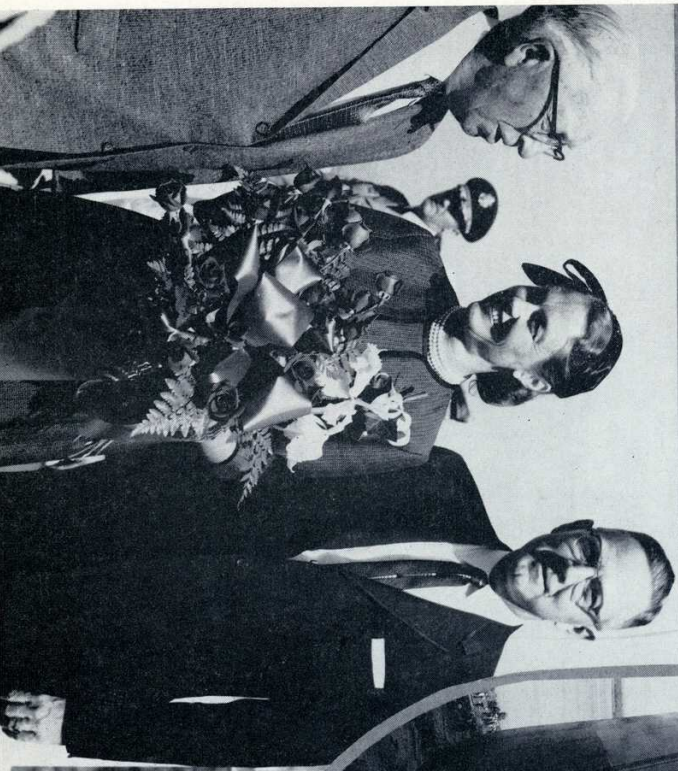
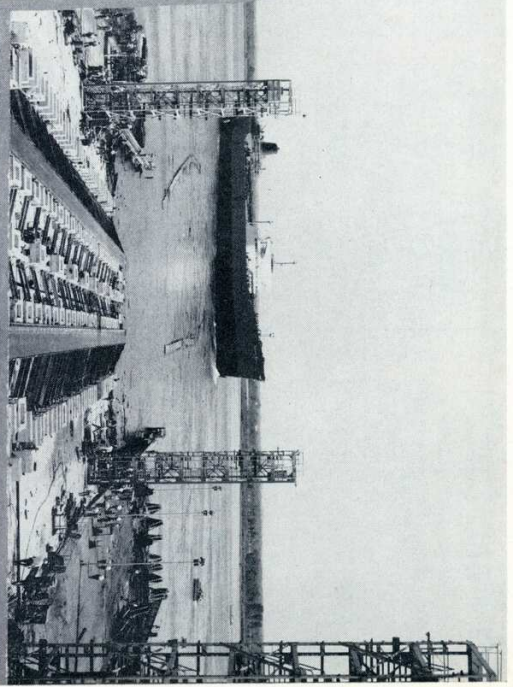
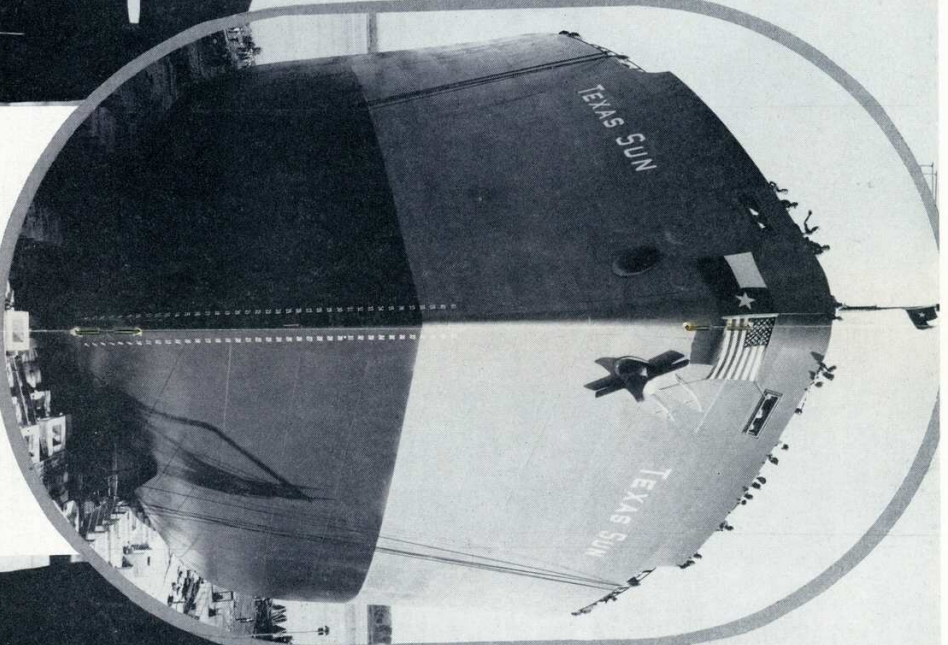
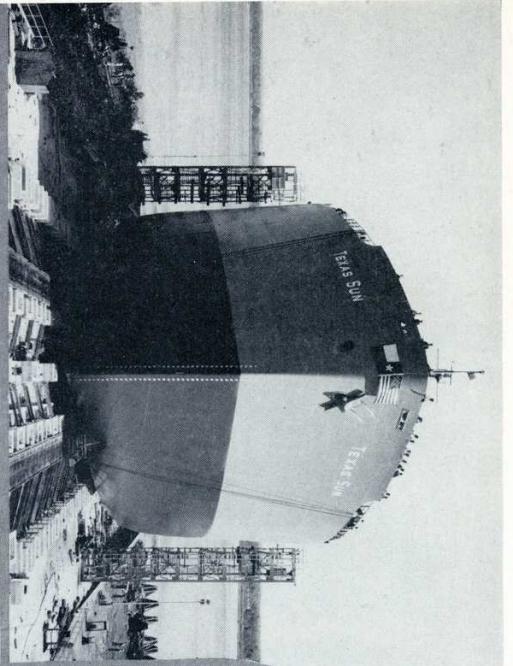
I hope that we have arranged a very nice and interesting program for you and that we will have a clear day to put this show on. We hear that quite a few people would like to come out and see this affair and are willing to pay to get in the front row to see all the events. We're also arranging to have all taking part in this affair covered with all kinds of insurance. Our fine First Aid Dept. of the yard has assured us they will cooperate and be on hand. It looks like this is going to be one of the finest affairs ever put on in Delaware County. All we are waiting for is the date.

Well, the two conventions are over and I hope you all listened to them. I feel sure you would have a fine chance to check on both parties and see just which will be the best to serve our country. This is a very important question and must be answered by you and no one else. Don't forget to vote for this is the only country where you may talk about those running for office and vote for whomever you wish. Things may not be just what we think they should be, but just stop and think. Maybe some of this trouble is because you don't take too much interest in what is going on around your town, county or state. If you just stay home and let John do it, surely some of us are going to get hurt and won't like the way things are going. How about taking some of that spare time you have and get interested in things in your town and before long it will look a lot better than before. It is always easy to find fault but hard to get someone to help make it right. We need red-blooded men and women if we hope to keep our position in this world so VOTE in November.

Again the BLOODMOBILE will be around to ask you all to give just a little more of your fine blood to help those who need it. This is one of the finest things any person in our yard can do. Anytime later you or your family need it they will have no trouble getting same for our yard has been tops in helping those who need blood.

As one who has given 277 pints and can't give any more, I can only ask you younger men and girls to give. It will never hurt you but you can rest assured you may be saving someone's life. What do you say that we make this the largest donation ever given in our yard?

BLOOD bank will be open for deposit Sept. 27-28.



A PORTENT OF GOOD THINGS TO COME was beauty of day on which Mrs. Joseph N. Pew, III, started the TEXAS SUN, 50,000-ton sister to PENNSYLVANIA SUN, down #8 Shipway to begin life as a waterborne vessel. Above giant tanker slips gently away from launching platform. She'll make it (upper left). Ready for anything (upper right). All started with action on OUR COVER. No trail swing that. Lower left Mrs. Pew is congratulated by Richard L. Burke (left), president Sun Ship, and Robert G. Duntlop, president Sun Oil. Lower right her husband (left) transmits "well done" from self and their 4 children. John G. Pew, Jr., has just o.k.'d her job as sponsor.

66 Dept. Stage Builders Carpenters

By Frank "Shakey" Hickman

In the shipyard we all see some amazing things. I have witnessed many and I think that George Sipe's return to work is one of them. George was struck by a truck some months back while working on the No. 1 drydock. We all were much concerned for him due to the severity of his injuries. He suffered severe injuries of the pelvis and hip, and was on the critical list at the hospital for more than a week. His bed was a sort of traction hammock lined with sand bags to keep him from rolling around too much. A sudden movement might tend to end his life.



F. Hickman

Having four children and a wife at home didn't make things any easier for George. He had great pain and a lot of suffering, but with the aid of his noble wife, George started on the road to recovery. Many a precious hour was spent by Mrs. Sipe at his bedside trying to console him and assure him everything was all right at home. After several weeks he was put in a wheel chair and from there onto crutches. Many of the men here in the yard saw George hobbling around and they had very dismal views about his chances of ever returning to work here at the shipyard. He made several visits to the yard for outpatient treatment and came in to see some of the men. I never had an opportunity to see George on any of his visits.

Then one day recently back to work came George. I had thought his limp would be very noticeable but believe me it is hardly there at all. I feel a lot of prayer must have gone into his recovery plus a lot of hard work. I hope that now things start to look up for the Sipe family and that their troubles will never take them down such a long, hard road again.

By the time this issue is delivered we will have launched another ship carrying the name TEXAS SUN. I could hardly begin to tell you of the many hard hours that were spent in preparing this huge vessel for launching. The time that was given to this operation 611 was hardly enough, but yet they will have her in the water on schedule. Even while this is all going on hulls 619, 620 and 618 in the wet basin, are still being worked on at a very fast pace. I hope they continue to flood us with all the work we can handle.

I have heard a lot about the new drydock and, if we get it, I hope it will bring us many more ships for repair work. Most of the yards are equipped to handle large vessels but we have been sending most of our work elsewhere. With a dock as large as is planned, we can offer a lot more competition.

Melvin Clemons suffered a severe case of nervous arthritis in his legs and hands. He suffers with stiffening of the joints



By Clyde Landis

Glad to see James H. Link, Jr., (60-237) back on the job. He had been off for four weeks due to sickness. Hope George Holt (60-77) is out of the hospital by now and recuperating. The men send their regards.

George Ridgley (59-375) who was injured in a softball game, made a quick recovery and is on the job again. He took part in the golf outing August 13 but "no more softball" says he.

James Vincent (59-696) has been eating beside Dave Biddle (59-839). Is it friendship or is it Mrs. Biddle's pastry that Dave carries in his lunch? . . . Mike (Russian) Piontko (59-405) is our Perry Como of the Welders. He is progressing rapidly under the fine tutoring of Frank Owens (59-49) and usually about 9 a.m. you can hear his strong voice on the port side of 8 way, loud and clear drowning out the chippers as



C. Landis

he gives forth with a rendition of the Volga boatman.

Junior Ragni (59-1695), our Italian Errol

and muscles, which can be very painful. He was out of action more than a week and since his return he has been like a different man.

Joe Sage, Edward Brown, Ben Morris, Norman Lloyd, Ray Toll, Ed Clayton and Al Downes all have had a very restful vacation for themselves. I would certainly enjoy telling you of each and every little thing they did, but pry as I may I just can not get any news out of them. I am a

Let your BLOOD be the tonic which helps to build up the BLOOD bank. Be on hand at #4 Way canteen.

very patient person and can wait for as long as it will take to make this column what it is supposed to be.

I am going to start a life history of each man in 66 Dept. next issue. I would appreciate any help that you can give me in the way of facts and figures. This will also acquaint us with men we have often wondered about.

There is no use trying to tell you about the baseball team because the editor is doing a magnificent job on that himself. I can tell you that they are in there with all guns blazing and it was a little tough luck in personnel changes as much as any-

Flynn, has the girls tied up at the office windows on the way out to lunch. He has a fine chance of some movie scout signing him up to a contract to play the part of Rudolph Valentino.

Robert (Whitey) Hahn has a blue parakeet with a yellow spot on its tail. He has not had much success in teaching it to talk. He would like to trade it for a yellow parakeet with a blue spot on its tail to see if he can have better luck. Please get in touch with Whitey if you can help him out.

The first meeting of the Sun Ship Boat Club was held on Wednesday, July 27, at noon in C shop. Officers were elected from the various departments. Plans were made for two cruises down the Chesapeake Bay, one for mid-August and the other for Labor Day weekend. Several members have made weekend trips already.

More meetings will be held at noon in C Shop. The schedule will be posted at the time clocks. All Sun Ship boat owners are invited to attend.

Walter (Lefty) Shanko, 59-1049, has just come back from a fine trip to Miami, Fla. We are not sure if those night club lights or the sun gave him that beautiful tan.

The 59ers softball team has won the first play-off games of Aug. 8, 1960 beating the Hull Braves 8-4 and Aug. 9, 12-2. They will now play I.E. for league championship. They have a good chance of going all the way. We will have the final news in the next issue.

Tony Mistecka (60-96) motored to Stroudsburg, Pa., on his vacation where he picked up a wood lathe band saw and a spinning wheel at an auction sale. He is probably going into the antique business so if some of your burners of 60 Dept. will take him through your attics he might just make it worth your time and trouble as he is paying pretty good prices.

Louis Abbruzzesi (59-19) is growing some mighty nice tomatoes—13" in circumference. For further information see Louie.

thing which made them lose the playoffs after winning the league championship. . . . Frank Mosser is still up there amongst the first ten in the golf outings. Loosen up a little more Frank and you can still give them a run for their money.

SCHOOLS ARE OPEN! THE KIDS WILL BE OUT IN DROVES and we will have to be their watchers and protectors. Remember to drive safely.

Bowling season is just around the corner. If you are thinking about bowling this year try to get yourself into a league or placed on one of the teams. The B League can certainly use some men and I am sure you will get a lot of fun out of the way this competition works.

In closing I would like to introduce you to some new men who have come to work for our department. They are all in the yard as trainees. Henry Crielly, Raymond McKinley, George Drummond, John Patterson, Charles McKernan, Joseph Boyle, Edward McBride, Walter Crist, David Schneider, Ronald Passick, William Achuff, William Bartleson, Jr., Frederick McCombs, Robert McDermott, James Bowden, Theodore Bogucki, William Allis, Jr., H. Glenn McGinley and John Moran.

Till next month have yourselves a real ball!



By Frank Wilson

I'll start this month's column off with Happy Birthday wishes to the following: Jerry Bruggerman (Distrib.), Vic Littwin (Cost), Ed Murphy (Tab.), Rose Rappucci (Keypunch) and Your Reporter (Stores).

This month's birthstone is the sapphire, its flower is the aster and its most determined character was the coffee bean who said, "I'm going to get away from this instant stuff and get back to the old grind."

The Bloodmobile comes back again this month. So come on, you men, don't let the girls show you up.

This will be our last three-day week-end vacation for this summer, so let's make the most of it and come back home safe and sound.

On the 22d, summer will finish its act and autumn will make its debut. Summer is the time when lots of people sit around watching "The Untouchables" in their unmention-



F. Wilson

ables.

The kids will start going back to school this month, too, so be careful with your driving in the school zones. Most of us will have had our vacation, so its back to the old grind for another year.

Mixed League bowling starts Sept. 6 at the Chester Pike Bowlero in Eddystone. We should have some real good bowlers this season. Quite a few of our bowlers bowled all summer long.

Mary Ann White (ex-Voucher) visited the office last month to show off her new baby.

Talk about the luck of the Irish. Chauffeur Tommy O'Neil's wife won a one-week tour to Bermuda for two. At this writing, he and his wife are on a three weeks motor trip to the West Coast with Kathryn Coonan (Stores) and Jane Heavey (Insurance).

It sure is wonderful to get home from your vacation and realize you don't have to worry about it again for another year.

Would anyone care to donate a little of their time to build a house or cage for Ann Smedley (Public Relations)? It seems she has a pet turtle in the office and cannot make him stay in one place. I'd suggest you call the Carpenter Shop, Ann.

Welcome to new employees: Gloria Hook (M.C.) replacing Margaret Moulder who left service to take care of her ill mother, and James Herman (Mail Room) replacing Ralph Pontillo who moved to the Copper Shop to start his apprenticeship.

Summer replacements leaving this month are: Miriam Cadman (Keypunch). Miriam will be married to Lee Arters Sept. 10 in the Blue Church in Springfield, Pa. . . Sarah May Thompson (Vacation). She

Like the payroll savings plan — BLOOD when you need it. Make your deposit in the BLOOD bank Sept. 27-28.

was married to David P. Peltier Aug. 27 in Faith Baptist Church in Brookhaven, Pa. Both Sarah and David were graduated from Kings College (N. Y.) in June, 1960. He will earn his master's degree at Rutgers University. Sarah will teach music in Fords, N.J., and they will make their home in Metuchen, N.J.

Another marriage last month was that of Elizabeth Baxter (Keypunch 2d Shift) to Kenneth Gregg Aug. 13, at the Community Church in Green Ridge, Pa.

The best of luck and may you all have a happy and prosperous life together.

VACATIONS: The biggest trouble with a vacation is that when you need it most you've just finished it.

Those who did enjoy their vacation last month were: Hester Archer (Payroll) one week in upstate Pennsylvania and Wildwood. Your reporter (Stores), one week in Wildwood. Elizabeth Bonneville (Keypunch 2d Shift) two weeks in Wildwood. Mary Lou Jackson (Mr. Galloway's office) one week in Ocean City, Md. Mary Jane Bedford (Cost), one week in Stone Harbor. Gertrude McGeehan (Stores), one week in Wildwood. Helen Shallet (Personnel), two weeks in Ocean City. Dot Nuttall (Purch.), one week in New York City and Wildwood. Elizabeth Ronberg (Distrib.), two weeks in Florida. Janet Mentzer, one week on Cape Cod. Bruce Downing (Reception Desk), one week in Ocean City, N. J. Abe Hoffman (Billing), two weeks in Ocean City, N. J. Blanche Hazlett (Employment), two weeks in Brigantine Beach, N.J. Catherine Bynum (Invoice), one week in Margate City, N.J. Peggy McKinney (Payroll), two weeks in Stone Harbor. Helen Dougherty (National Steel), one week in Wildwood. George Turner (Cost), one week in Hacks Point, Md. Jim Donlin (Tab.), three weeks in Margate City. Tom Bishop (Production Planning), one week in Hacks Point. Andy Pescatore (Payroll), one week in Virginia Beach, Va. Donna Osborn (Cost), a two-weeks motor trip to Colorado. Alton Norton (Purchasing), three weeks in Jonesport, Maine. Vic Littwin (Cost), one week in Altoona, Pa. William Jarrett (Financial Acct.), one week in Williamsport, Pa. Hulda Gay (Stores) two weeks at Schroom Lake, N.Y. Ruth Bingnear (Keypunch 2d Shift), one week in Niagara Falls and New England States. Edith Killian (Tab), one week in Ashland, N. C. John Kieklak (Outside Sales) a two-weeks motor trip to Mississippi. Anna May Sulger (Stenographic), a one-week motor trip to Sumpter, S. C. Vera Burch (Distrib.) a two-weeks motor trip to Yellowstone Park, and Walter Moore (Safety), one week fishing in Canada.

Came across a piece in the Delaware County Times last month. It mentioned that 25 years ago on the date Sun Ship announced contracts for two 11,000-ton tankers for Gulf Refining Co., and a large ferryboat for the Pennsylvania Railroad. The item said the "news spread quickly over the city and brought joy not only to employees of the plant but to businessmen of the city who foresee busy times ahead at the local shipyard for at least a year."

Your reporter well remembers that time.

Sheet Metal Shop

By Adam Heibeck

A big hello and a pleasant summer to all.

Having missed a few months, you will again hear from the Sheetmetal Department.

First we are glad to have back with us our sick and injured. Walter Martin is back after being out for an operation and Robert Lidstone is back after having suffered from a head injury when a grinder flew apart. We are also glad to hear that Jim Kattinge is getting along nicely.

Harry Gremminger, affectionately called Pappy, at this writing is still on vacation seeing the wonders of good old U.S.A. through a bus window.

Talk about your dads and granddads. Ivan Crews' dad, who is 93 years young and has been traveling by air the last few years when visiting his children, finally had his wish granted which was to fly back to Seattle by jet. He claims there is nothing like it.

Good luck and more flying Mr. Crews.

A few weeks ago some of the oldtimers were greeted outside the gate by John Kandravi who is now living in California. We were all glad to read the letter from Gus Heath in the G.A.R. column and are always glad when he stops in the shop.

The thing that has most of the department worried is where is Winfield Wright going to get a deep freeze big enough to hold that bear he had sent to him.

Our boss, Sal Pascal, back from a vacation does not have much to say about that game called golf. Maybe the club had a hole in it.

Louis Kline says he is just about full of string beans. He planted a garden at his new home and claims things grow like mad—especially the weeds.

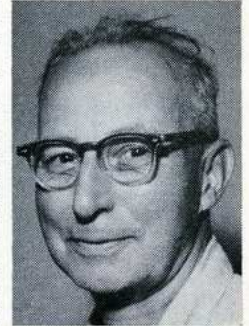
Clarence Scheel, Jr., who has been making a few weekend trips with his family to Detroit, Canada and Niagara Falls, has his station wagon always fixed for camping. He claims there are some really nice state park camping spots.

"Now that you have your divorce, how do you feel?" asked a friend of a woman just back from Reno.

"Like a new man," she replied.

It was when he came to work for Sun Ship. The tankers were the Gulfbelle and the Gulfdawn. The ferryboat was the Princess Anne which still plies between Cape Charles and Norfolk. Keels for the three were laid on Aug. 20 and 21, 1935. Except for a small ferry then on the ways, they were the first keels laid since December, 1933. No wonder it "brought joy."

And finally, to end on a cozy note, there was the newspaper advertisement which said: "Man with income tax blank would like to meet lady with income."



A. Heibeck

INK SPOTS

FROM THE
HULL DRAWING ROOM

By Harry Osman

Expecting to come back from a vacation and find this column written, it was quite a shock to find it not so. Our gal, Sue, offered to act as reporter for this month but when she picked up her pen, it was fresh out of ink!

However, Sue did a swell job of keeping an ear cocked for gossip—one talent in which the female sex is far superior to us males. What is more important, Sue made notes of what she heard.

There is no doubt that the column would attract more readers if we could write about the gossip heard by Sue which

notes had to be eliminated.

Vacations being in the forefront, it would be wise to start with that subject.

Celeste and Sam Summa spent several days with their three children at Wildwood. Before leaving, Sam procured several junior size life jackets for the children to wear while fishing from a boat.



H. Osman

Alice and Lester Ives spent one week of August visiting relatives who live near coastal waters. The Ives spent much of their time with fishing poles in their hands.

John Davidson spent one week in his cottage at Lake Wallenpaupack. This was in addition to every weekend.

Jewel and Jack Sulger with daughter, Carol, and son, Jack, Jr., spent their vacation touring. Their travels took them to Williamsburg, Roanoke, Luray Caverns, Monticello and Harrisburg.

Henry McDermott, improved in health since his fall, spent a little time recuperating at the shore. . . . Lois and Paul Green visited friends in South Carolina before motoring on to Panama City, Fla., then New Orleans. In the city famous for jazz, Lois and Paul visited some of the night clubs.

Anna and John Borsello enjoyed a week at Wildwood while Ella and Bob Moore went to Atlantic City. . . . Evalyn and John Pfander spent one week with John, Jr., at Wildwood. How can Evalyn keep her husband away from a ball diamond for one whole week?

Don Burkey is saving his vacation time until Christmas. . . . Virgil Trevison will use his to look for another home. . . . Both Joe Carlantonio and Gabby Moretti enjoy (with reservation) a vacation with the National Guards.

Miriam and Kenneth Cadman spent their vacation at Franconia Notch, a resort town located in the White Mountains of central New Hampshire. . . . Tom Larkins vacationed at Stone Harbor where Marge has spent all summer with No. 1 and No. 2 boys.

Steve Slatowski has to be different. He takes his vacation one day at a time. It seems rather silly though to call in and offer excuses for doing such. And what ridiculous alibis. For example, "I went to the shore and used a whole tank of gas going down. I have to get it fixed."

If you think that alibi is absurd, you should hear the gibberish, balderdash and bombastic claptrap twaddle he is offering since his own ball team lost in the play-offs!

"Both games with the welders were close."

The scores were 8 to 4 and 12 to 2!

We had all good ball players and as a team, potential champions. The boys were handicapped. Just remember Steve in your suffering, the bosses expected results.

Ernest Hosking, Jack Sulger, John Dougherty, Bob Walls and Tom Larkins journeyed to Connie Mack Stadium to see a double header between the Phillies and Pittsburgh. Steve should have gone along to see how a good manager operates.

Wayne Yohe and Bob Walls received bad sprains while playing in the last game of the season.

The Drawing Room welcomed two additions last month. Frank Surma, who worked with us about 15 years ago, returned to join the Ventilation Squad. Frank has started raising a second family.

Get ready to roll up your sleeve again — just be sure it's the other arm. BLOOD-mobile is due Sept. 27-28.

having a 15-months-old daughter and as of this writing, a two-weeks-old son. The Surmas live on a farm about half way between Pottstown and Allentown.

This winter, on the approach of falling snow, you will hear a familiar cry as of old — "Mush — Surma."

Ronald Chung is another addition to our Scientific Department. He was born in Shanghai, schooled in Hong Kong and was graduated from Taiwan National University, Taipei, Formosa. Ronald earned his degree in mechanical engineering.

His father was an official with the government which accounts for the movement between cities. Chung came to the United States to study aeronautical engineering at the University of Minnesota. Since his arrival three years ago, Ronald has traveled extensively through our country.

What about this name Ronald? That is English, not Chinese. Well, his real name is Chung Tze Chu. Chung is his last, not his first name, but is pronounced first.

Either Tze or Chu is first but Ronald is not sure which. He does know that the Tze Chu is what caused him to change to Ronald. He attended a school that was administered by an English missionary who had an abundant supply of saliva. Each time he addressed Tzi Chu, Chung had to dry his face!

Appealing for relief, he agreed to accept an English sounding name that had no resemblance to a sneeze. Result — Ronald.

George Philson is back after a knee operation. For a slight consideration, he will roll up his trouser leg and show his scars.

Don Burkey's mother-in-law, who makes

her home with Don and Helen, has been seriously ill in a hospital.

Condolences are offered to Bob and Jane Scull on the death of Bob's grandfather who lived in West Chester.

We also grieve with Paul and Dorothy Sloan whose cousin was killed by a hit-and-run driver in New York City.

We rejoice, however, with Eleanor Clark on the birth of a bouncing baby boy on August 1. Her husband, Edward, formerly worked with us before becoming a game warden.

Bill Wilson, Bill MacNamara, Sam Summa, Sam Jr., and Bob Filliben went fishing on Friday, July 29. Sure they caught fish. What kind of fish? Well, they caught five flounder. Is that all? No. What else? Well, there were three blowfish, three sea robin and one skate. A few baby sharks, too, but they don't count.

Sam, Jr. caught the flounder.

Filliben says the wedding cake is baked already and the ceremony is not until October!

Bob and Jane Scull accepted delivery of a new Ford Falcon on Saturday, July 30. We wish them lots of luck—but they don't need it. Bob stepped out of his house to come to work and glancing down he spotted a \$10.00 bill laying at his feet. Bob will be glad to return this \$10.00 to any person who lost \$10.00. Just tell him whose picture is on the bill.

Frank Pavlik, our naval architect, was on the sick list for two weeks recently. It was a recurrence of an old illness but of short duration. Glad to have you back with us, Frank.

Harry Burr, an avid legionnaire and writer of 84 Dept. column, mentioned last month about the indifference shown in the display of the American flag. I, too, enjoy the beauty of our flag, so display one eight feet long at the top of a 30-foot high pole in the yard.

Entertaining Muhammed Husain, a native of Pakistan, one evening, I lowered the flag at dusk. Muhammed mentioned how fortunate we are to be able to fly our flag.

In Pakistan, this is forbidden! The Pakistanian flag flies only on the top of government buildings.

Bud Hurst's brother-in-law, Edward A. Scholes and wife, Evalyn, visited Bud and Blanche for 30 days during July and August. Scholes, staking his career with the U. S. Air Force, has just completed a two-year stretch on Okinawa.

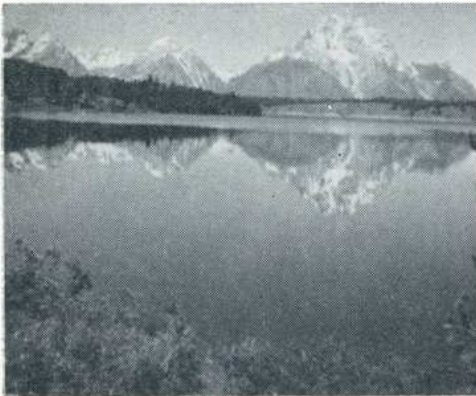
Evalyn is a native of our newest state, Hawaii, where poi is one of the delicacies. Etiquette rules that this sticky stuff be eaten with the fingers.

Blanche searched valiantly for a poi recipe and it is evident that she was successful. Bud is observed each morning cleaning the goo from beneath his fingernails.

We end this bit of Drawing Room chatter with many thanks to Sue Longbine for gathering the news for me and to all those who supplied tips to Sue.

A barber shop customer was complaining about the price of haircuts. "I'm just back from London," he said, "Over there I was able to get a good haircut for 65 cents."

"Yeah," retorted the barber. "But look at the fare."



SEE AMERICA FIRST! That was a slogan which was forced upon us. Travel agents were forced to figure out a catch phrase like that in attempt to get citizens of these United States to see what they had in their own back yard before yielding to lure of greener grass on the other side of our national fences. Too many of us still have not even become acquainted with the beauties of our own state. There is no scene in the whole wide world which cannot be duplicated, even improved on, in our own country. That's why we are pleased to tell about trips by our fellow workers who take advantage of vacation time to get acquainted with the U. S. Lake above could be in Switzerland with some glamorous name, but it is simply beautiful Jennie Lake in Wyoming. (Perhaps we should turn some publicity men loose on renaming some of our attractions — and not by marrying them; not that kind of attraction.) There is hardly an accessible part of the world which could duplicate that gorge and waterfall but it's part of our Yellowstone Park — Canyon Falls — and it is no trouble to get to see it. Other scenes probably cannot be duplicated any place else. That beautiful, colorful stone Mr. and Mrs. Shoemaker are sitting on used to be wood which was part of a tree. They are in Petrified Forest in Arizona.

75 Department

By John Rosati

Curtis Temple, brakeman on the diesel locomotive, his wife and Mr. and Mrs. Justin Shoemaker took a vacation trip going by Pennsylvania Turnpike to Ohio, through Indiana, Illinois, Iowa and on into South Dakota. While in South Dakota they toured the Bad Lands, the Black Hills and Custer State Park then went on to Yellowstone Park.

Continuing their trip they toured Cody and Jackson's Hole in Wyoming and Salt Lake City, Utah. They went from Utah, to Nevada where they visited Reno, Carson City and Virginia City. From Nevada they went to California and their destination, Sacramento.



J. Rosati

Mr. and Mrs. Temple, of Morton, and Mr. and Mrs. Shoemaker, of Oxford, had a wonderful trip throughout. The party covered 7100 miles round

trip. In case anyone is interested in a trip like the one above, Curtis said it cost a party of four \$600.00 for gas, oil and lodging.

The writer of this column and his family just returned from a week in Sea Isle City. We bathed in the surf in the day time and visited other resorts at night such as Avalon, Stone Harbor and Wildwood.

John Kravchak and his family enjoyed two weeks in Freehold, N. J. . . . George (Bud) Powell spent a week in Cape May.



OUR REDWOOD TREES are things we read about to most of us. Here Burt Temple stands among them feeding a deer. This is Redwood Basin in central California.

Bud enjoyed it so much he is ready for another week at the same resort.

George Coursey, a former leader in 75 Dept. now with 76 Dept., has taken over the duties of scrapping the cruiser Columbia in the South Yard. And from all indications George will have a few busy months ahead. Good luck, George!

Scrapping activities have caused the roster of 75 Dept. to increase. The new employees are: James Ryan, William Bunkoski, Robert Towson, John Vankoski, John Pokoy, Jr., James Coonan, Jr., and William McGonigle. We hope these fellows will like their job and surroundings. Good luck, men.

The writer of this column found out why more blood donors aren't listed from 75 Dept. Out in the plate yard weeds are

growing so high and thick that it really becomes mosquito haven. When these pests are through drawing blood from our men, there is hardly enough left for the Red Cross Blood Bank. A good weed killer is needed. Help!

FOR BASEBALL FANS:

Mel Ott — 0 — at bat
 0 — runs
 0 — hits
 0 — putouts
 0 — assists
 0 — errors

The above was Ott's personal box score after playing an entire 10 inning game with the N. Y. Giants, Sept. 1, 1933.

ODD BUT TRUE: 421,052,631,578,947,368 can be doubled by merely shifting the last digit to the front. It's easy, friends.

The old saying is that figures don't lie. But turning 317 upside down proves different.

In what part of the United States is it always Friday? Answer—In Friday, Texas.

A noted man once said, "Money can't buy love, but it can put you in a good bargaining position."

An old lady living in the country had a grandson in the Navy. On one of her rare visits to town, she saw a sailor. Trembling with excitement she asked him if he knew her grandson. She told him his name.

"What ship is he on?" asked the sailor. "What ship!" exclaimed the old lady. "Are there two?"

The Russians are also having their troubles with rigged quiz shows. Recently a Russian contestant was asked to name the four biggest traitors in Soviet history. The man replied, "Trotsky, Stalin, Malenkov and Khrushchev." Pulling the man aside the M.C. asked:

"All right, wise guy, whose giving you next year's answers?"

They tell of one cute little extra who bubbled to her girl friend: "I know he's a cad, but so's his convertible."



By Eddie Wertz

Hear about Robert Worrell? Seems like he had to take his wife along fishing but when they arrived Bob went fishing while she went shopping. It cost Bob two new dresses and NO FISH!

After a six-months wait, James Rooks received his new Volkswagen on a Thursday and drove it to Maine for a test run the next night. Bet Jim really cut loose in his green shorts, green sport shirt, green hush puppies and yellow Tyrolian hat including feathers. He's just the Robin Hood of the Wetherill Plant.

While all this was going on the Clarence Copper family returned from a Florida vacation. Copper drove his 2,800 miles without a mishap then, walking up to Chester, was hit by two boys on a bicycle. He reported back to work with a black eye and bruises. But the big question in the shop is: Did he save the money by delivering in person the cards he should have mailed or did he sue the two boys?—because he drove a new Chevy to work two days later.

There are reports going about that a whip is hid somewhere in Glenolden and a certain lady brings it out now and then. Boy, is Harry Sinex tired the next day!

Not to be outdone by all the new cars showing up, Mr. Lewis (Nick to you) Stewart is now the proud owner of an 11 ft. Moth carrying 72 sq. feet of sail and may be found sailing or swimming in the Delaware River on nice weekends.

Harry (Whitey) Burr has been trying to get John Wolf to vote Republican for years and has continually failed. However, we would like to inform him it took Kid Brown to do the job.

James Duffy, who took his two-weeks vacation claiming he was going to wash windows at home, sneaked off to Ocean City, N. J., to watch the girls on the beach. . . . The Emsleys spent their vacation in Milton, Del., entertaining an uninvited and undiscovered (until the last two days) guest—a 6 ft. 3" snake. The Weidner family arrived for a visit in a house 500 ft. away, Don expecting to fish, but after his Mrs. heard of the snake Don had to go on a snake hunt in their house moving every bit of furniture. But fun was had by all. . . . Then there is the case of the disappointed apprentice who threatens to take back all of his cigars (even from the superintendents) because he did not get his picture taken along with Superintendent Smith for his scrap book.

3d Shifters Save 4 Youths in River

At 4:30 a.m. in the darkest part of the night of Aug. 22 John Sauter, of 84 Dept., was working up on a crane at #4 pier (that's the south side of #1 dry dock). It was black. Away from the light you couldn't see your hand in front of your face.

Suddenly John heard a cry. At first he thought it must be his imagination because it seemed to come from the river where, at that time, no one should be unless he was well founded. But he listened and, sure enough, he heard it again.

"Help!"

Well, under ordinary circumstances that cry is chilly enough but in that setting it must have been a blood-stopper. John started for the ground hollering as he went.

He attracted the attention of Gilbert LeTourneau and Robert Weaver, both 84 Dept. men, who called Guard Capt. Curtis Herrick at the main gate. While Capt. Herrick was calling Thomas Ickes, night superintendent, the men got a steel row-boat from in front of #1 dry dock and were ready to go as soon as Mr. Ickes gave the word.

Guided through the darkness only by the calls for help, the men soon came to their source and found a small outboard motorboat capsized with four young men clinging to it. They managed to get two of the men in the boat but had no room for the others so they headed for shore towing the other boat. They didn't do too well because of the strong ebb tide.

Meanwhile Mr. Ickes had called the Chester police who notified the Franklin Rescue Squad and the Coast Guard. Police cars were sent to the river at Market St., Norris St. and the ferry slip at Flower St. The boats passed Market St. too far out but as they passed the Ford plant a guard there threw a rope which the men caught and were soon on shore.

Three of the young men, all in their early 20s, were from Media and one from Upper Providence. They said they had started out from Ridley Creek about 1:30 a.m. and had been in the water about three hours when found. They said their boat had capsized soon after they set out.

Those young men were fortunate that a Sun Ship man happened to be working high in the air where their cries could be heard more readily than at the ground level. Also that this Sun Ship man, John Sauter, didn't wait to have the situation spelled out but went into action at once—questions could be asked later. All the men involved are to be congratulated for their quick thinking and prompt action which prevented what could have turned into a tragedy.

I was told John Gorman was wearing dark glasses while on vacation so he would still think he was on second shift. Harry Finck and Dick Greenfield are being congratulated but the boys are looking for cigars—their cat had kittens.

I have filled the saucer with milk again trying to coax "Butch" the cat out

As One Man Sees It

By Harry "Clovehitch" Sanborn

This is America. This is the land of the free—where according to our Constitution all men are created equal. This means equal rights in all ways of life, regardless of race, creed or color.

Let us look at bigotry as defined by Thorndike: "Sticking to a belief, party, etc., without reason and not tolerating other views; prejudice." What a good definition of the world we are living in today, and of the past 20 years. Think of all the Jewish people who were persecuted and put to death because their beliefs were different. Even today a particular form of government is trying to force its views and beliefs on the rest of the world. Their belief in tolerance has only one way—their way—the narrow way that will eventually lead to destruction. They have tried to do away with all kinds of religion, all kinds of faiths and beliefs.

Remember this quotation and keep it in your mind for the future: "When a person or a nation becomes so impressed with itself that it forgets responsibility to man and to God, then it topples."

This seems to have proven true in a number of instances right down to our present day.

Another problem of today is racial and religious prejudice. Prejudice as defined by Thornlike is: "Opinion formed without taking time and care to judge fairly." This applies to the whole world and definitely to our own country, America. Why do so many people migrate to America? Because they know it is a land of golden opportunity and free of religious prejudice. Here a man can worship as he pleases in any church of his own choice. He can take part in open elections and vote for the man of his choice, regardless of race, creed or color. A part of our country now is slowly coming to the realization that the gift of registration and to vote is one of the definite principles of our belief.

Last month we had the opportunity to listen to the conventions of both of our political parties. Thank God we live in a country where we can vote any way we choose—for any particular person we want. Here again the question of religious prejudice was raised. Many interesting thoughts were expressed by both candidates. It is up to each and every individual to evaluate these facts and decide for himself whom we like.

Even in our schools and industries the challenge is always before us—both racial and religious. Man was created in God's own image. What color was his image? Only the inestimable being above can answer that. So why should our thoughts be immutable toward our fellowmen. Give tolerance a try for a while and see how your life will be affected by the results. Put away that bigoted nature and see how many new friends you will make, and how much more enjoyable your life will be. This is the only way to obey one of our Lord's commandments. "Love thy neighbor as thyself." Or as Abou Ben Adam said in the vision he had, "Write me as one who loves his fellowmen." A new life will be opened unto you.

BLOODMOBILE dates — Sept. 27-28.

Who from Their Labors Rest



All who knew him were saddened by the tragic death of Frank Cox shortly after noon Aug. 16. Frank, who had been foreman of the blacksmith shop since 1953, had stopped on his way from the cafeteria to his shop to inspect the framework of #1 Shipway on which Hull 620 is being constructed. He was alone on the scaffolding so no one knows just what happened but he fell about 60 feet to the ground and was killed instantly.

Frank never had much to say — "a quiet sort," is the phrase everyone who spoke about him used someplace in the conversation. Yet there was a strength of character there that required no words to make itself felt, to the extent that to a man his friends (and he had no enemies) would say, "As fine a man as I ever knew." He was a perfect example of Solomon's admonition in Proverbs 21:23:

"Whoso keepeth his mouth and his tongue, keepeth his soul from troubles."

Francis T. Cox was born in Cedar-croft, Pa., 62 years ago. He came to Our Yard in 1918 and spent the first year in 91 Dept. The next year he went into the blacksmith shop where he remained. A year after Mr. Cox began work in the blacksmith shop his father, Lawrence, came to work for the company in the same shop and was there 34 years until he retired in 1956 aged 81 and the oldest man in the yard. Lawrence Cox died only eight months ago. His wife, Margaret, survived him and is a survivor of Francis as are also his wife who was Florence A. Hutchins, a daughter, Mrs. Robert L. Gillard, of



JOHN CHERNOUS, 63, of 169 Youngs Ave., Woodlyn, Pa., died June 30, after a brief illness. Born in Russia in 1897, Mr. Chernous settled in the U.S. in 1914. An electric welder, he began his employment at Sun Ship in July, 1933, and with the exception of several lack of work periods remained until June 16, 1960, when he became ill. He had 24 years service with the yard at the time of his death. Gardening was his favorite pastime. Survivors include his wife, Helen Chernous; a daughter, Catherine C. Kirchner; two sons, Walter and John D., and four grandchildren.

Claymont, Del., and two grandchildren.

Many of his fellow employees paid their respects the night before the funeral and offered their services to assist in whatever way they could. Later this letter was received which will be appreciated by all of us:

"I would like to express my thanks to the men of the Sun Shipbuilding and Dry Dock Co. for their kindness, sympathy and flowers at the death of my husband. Also for the use of their cars. It is so comforting to know that he was so well thought of."

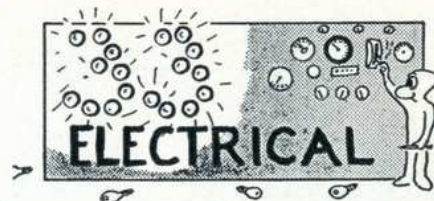
Respectfully,

Mrs. Francis Cox

In Memoriam

Sun Shipbuilding and Dry Dock Company extends its sympathy to the family and friends of:

WALTER BROGAN, 66-78, of 1013 Johnson St., Chester, July 27.



By Carl D. Browne

Mr. and Mrs. Ed Shisler (33 Dept.) held open house Sunday, July 10, at their summer home in Tolchester, Md. The department was well represented by the following men: Norman Fellenbaum, William Drake, Louis Summa, George Hunt, Carl Browne, Francis VanHorn, Norris Collins, Abe Wolodersky, John Slotwinski and Andy Cassidy. After having dinner under the pine trees, music was furnished by George Hunt and John Slotwinski. Our singing tenor, Francis Reilly, was unable to make the trip. Andy Cassidy took pictures of the party but as yet I have not been able to get any. Here's hoping I will get them in the near future. Oh, I almost forgot, the wives and children were there.

Roy Irvine has a bad case of the gimmes since he started working on Hull 611. All he can say is "gimme this and gimme that." What's the matter, boy, have you lost all of your tools?

Andy Anderson is wearing his big brother's overalls and everytime he wants something out of the pockets he has to stoop way down to reach it.

The question today is how far is the Delaware Breakwater? We have a man in our gang who knows all about the waterways. He is Mike (Black John) Mutro. He says it is 300 miles from Chester to the Breakwater and he ought to know as many a time he has swam it before breakfast.

Bob (Gum Shoe) Cantwell is on his vacation and a lot of fellows have received post cards from him from all over the United States. It is funny all of them carry the Chester, Pa., postmark. How come, Bob?

We hear that Louis Summa brought a horse at Brandywine Raceway the other night. Some say it's a used horse and has to have new legs so it can get to Chester.

Bill (Deodorant) McDonald has been having a bad time with his after shave lotion stick. He says it burns and makes his face all red and itchy . . . Vince Orio just came back from his vacation. He said Wildwood is an expensive place to go but he solved that—his family had the room and he slept under the boardwalk just to save room rent.

Hank (Doberman) D'Amico will be missed when he returns to television with Phil Silvers in the fall. It's okay, Hank, you take the part well.

Our assistant foreman, Ronnie Peet, is on his vacation. He's fishing at the camp

SEE PAGE 24, COLUMN 3



C. Browne

G.O.P. Invoker Is Ex-Sun Ship Man

Those of us who were watching television when the Republican convention opened in Chicago saw and heard the Rev. Thomas Henry Ellis invoke the Lord's blessing on the proceedings.

Mr. Ellis lived in Chester and worked in Our Yard for a short time in 1946 in 67 Dept. After he left he became assistant pastor of First Pentecostal United Holy Church here. He married a Chester girl and now is pastor of Lincoln Memorial Church in Chicago.

Classified

FOR SALE—Bed, vanity and dresser—walnut. Floral rug 8.3 x 12. Overstuffed chair and hassock. Ralph Dantonio at TR 2-2016.

FOR SALE—30/40 Krag. Rifle. Sporter. Excellent condition. \$30.00. Also Winchester Model 37, single barrel, 12 gauge. Excellent condition. \$15.00. Walter Dilworth, 88-21, phone LOwell 6-4408.



WINNER OF PLAYOFFS IN SOFTBALL COMPETITION was 59 Department. Welders, victory smiles and all, are (l. to r.) front: Albert Robinson, Louis Leach, Robert Lewis, Dick Miller, Herbert June, Nick Verruno, assistant manager; rear: Walter Brysiak, Thomas Suter, Louis Hopper, Joseph Blythe, manager; Arthur Smith, Charles Detwiler, Purnell Watson, Bert White.



THEY KNEW THEY WERE IN A BATTLE! That was universal comment about Welders' victory evoked by die-hard play of losing Industrial Engineers. They were in it down to last out. I.E.'s fighters were (l. to r.) front: Ezekiel (Blue) Billops, William Carter, Fred Beebe, David McKee, Robert Towson; rear: Paul Atkinson, Paul Jones, Nicholas Pinto, James DeTulleo, James DiCave.

Welders End Softball Season In A Hurry

By James S. Falcone

President, Sun Ship Softball

The ingredients for an exciting championship elimination were all there—four topnotch teams that gave one another no quarter and asked none in return. They finished the regular season with practically identical records—the playoffs would prove once and for all the supremacy each felt they possessed over the others.

I.E. played superbly against the 66 Dept. "Rebels" and in two successive evenings smashed with ruthless finality what many considered to be the finest team in competition.

An inspired 59 Dept. team was duplicating the fine performance of I.E. while dealing two crushing defeats to the Hull "Braves"—no small feat considering that Hull Drawing ruled the roost with monotonous regularity in years past.

Thus the stage was set for I.E. and 59 Dept. to meet in a best-of-three series.

Manager Joe Blythe of 59 Dept. knew his team was well balanced and that his mind was alert should he have to resort to grand strategy. Perhaps his confidence was bolstered much more by the fact his pitcher was the one and only "mighty" Lou Leach—who in his second season of play dominated the leagues moundsmen.

I.E. conceding nothing, felt that the heavier firepower which they possessed would flatten the haughty welders and send the "mighty" Mr. Leach scurrying for cover. Mgr. Willis Glenn and his assistant, Dave McKee, were confident as the hour neared.

In two games it was all over—beautifully played, fiercely contested, with the issue in doubt until the last out in both games. The welders triumphed by 5-3 in both contests.

Mgr. Blythe's confidence in Lou Leach was justified. He pitched with a great passion. His fast ball was sizzling—superb control and determined team mates did the rest.

For I.E. it was a case of giving 59 an early lead in both games and then playing under pressure in a vain attempt to overcome the deficit. The barrage of basehits never materialized. The fabulous sluggers who romped all season at the plate failed to deliver. The only noise you could hear was the slam of the ball into the catcher's glove as Lou seemed to gain strength as the game went on. He wore a grin from ear to ear, sort of like he knew it was gonna be alright. The welders were magnificent. Hail to the Champs!

A new lawyer had just opened up his office. "Ah! A client already," he thought as he saw the door opening. "I must impress him."

He picked up the telephone. "No, I'm very sorry. I can't take your case, even for \$1,000," he said. "I'm too busy."

He replaced the receiver and looked at his caller. "And now, what can I do for you?" he asked briskly.

"Nothing, really," was the reply. "I just came to connect your telephone."



By James S. "Brutus" Falcone

Vacations are the big order of business this time of year—let's get nosy!

Bob Sands (office) and wife traveled to Pittston, Pa., to see his grandmother who raised him from childhood. They also enjoyed swimming at a nearby amusement park.

Earl Daniels (fabricating boss) and wife, Gladys, enjoy their weekends when possible at their place in Watkins Glen—located in the scenic Poconos. . . .

Harry Lavery (machinist) with his wife, Kathryn, relaxed at Dover, Del. Harry thoughtfully left six cans of tuna fish for his pet cat. His helper, Melvyn Bell, is suspected of short changing the cat to the tune of several cans. Melvyn just loves tuna fish also!

Vince DiLorenzo (expeditor) and wife had two wonderful weeks in

Wildwood. . . . Maurice Orio and his wife, Wilma, and son, Mark, also had fun in the sun at Wildwood. Maurice is proud of his son's swimming prowess and compares him at this early stage favorably to Johnny Weismuller of Olympic and Tarzan roles fame.

Stanley Ostrowski (layout) with his wife, Mary and daughter and son-in-law traveled down south through the Blue

BLOOD bank will be open for deposit Sept. 27-28.

Ridge Mountains visiting Monticello, home of Thomas Jefferson, and other points of interest.

Peter Amato (shipfitter), better known as "Philadelphia Slim," headed for Cape Hatteras with his wife, Rose, for two weeks. He describes the place as 40 miles of sand dunes, no oasis!

Charles Csizi (machinist) will spend the last week of August and first week of Sept. doing necessary repairs and painting around his home. . . . William Wright (marine rigger) accompanied by his wife, Mary, and daughter, Jeannet, vacationed in Albany, N. Y. Bill and his wife will celebrate their 41st wedding anniversary October 20. Our congratulations to both of them.



TALK ABOUT BEING carried to the skies on flowery beds of ease, Bob Garren (47 Dept. shipfitter) (left) and his brother-in-law, William Slack, seem to have it made. They are riding to top of Snow King Mountain in Jackson, Wyo., on chair lift. It is 4,000 feet long and rises 1,571 feet. When you reach top you are 7,808 feet above sea level.

Walt Gatchell (office), now in the midst of co-ordinating the outfitting operations of 47 Shop, dropped everything for awhile and headed for Wildwood with his wife, Kitty, and family.

Sammy Grad (leader) spent two weeks in Atlantic City with his wife, Jean. Sammy has been going to Atlantic City for his vacations since the place became prominent it seems. I can remember back to 1941 personally—when I was a helper in his shop—"Ye Old Bolt Shed!"

John Mullen (machinist) recovered from his illness and is back in the thick of things again. He wants me to express on behalf of himself and his wife their gratitude to the paymaster, Mutual Benefit and others for their consideration while he was convalescing. He said, and I quote, "Brutus, we're working for a company with a big heart!"

Harold Loudon (shipfitter), wife Christine, and family spent the last week of August in Virginia fishing and visiting! . . . Charles Rhodes (shipfitter leader) and his wife, Anna, are proud owners of a new '60 4-door Rambler sedan. They road tested the car by visiting relatives in Kentucky and Tennessee. You can be sure Charlie will do some fishing while there.

Pete Berkheimer (burner leader) and

SEE PAGE 24, COLUMN 1



J. Falcone



SECOND SHIFT

By Charles "Pappy" Jenkins

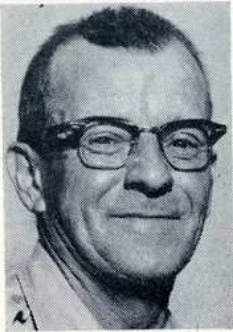
Big Pat Prandeski returned from a vacation in sunny Florida with his family. Claims he saw a lot of cuties in Bikini bathing suits. He couldn't tell whether the gals were trying to get in or out of them.

Is George Howarth's face red these days since his daughter had to show him how to land that 35 lb. bass. Better luck next time, George.

Walt (Tzar) Oprouseck claims money isn't everything in the world but he found

out that the best won't go out with you unless you have it. . . . Running into debt isn't so bad, it's running into creditors that's embarrassing.

Did you know the only reason they refer to a ship as a "she" is because every time it gets to its home port it gets a new paint job done before it goes out again.



C. Jenkins

Bernard McNulty says no man likes to be beaten to the punch especially if it's spiked. . . . With all the modern equipment found in homes today the only thing left to be washed by hand are the kids.

An executive knows something about everything, the technician knows everything about something and the switchboard operator knows everything. . . . Many a true word has been spoken through false teeth.

Ralph (Prune Head) Christopher says a family swimming pool is a small body of water completely surrounded by other people's children.

DRIVER—Vacation time is in the air, children playing everywhere. Please be sure to drive with care, no one has a child to spare.

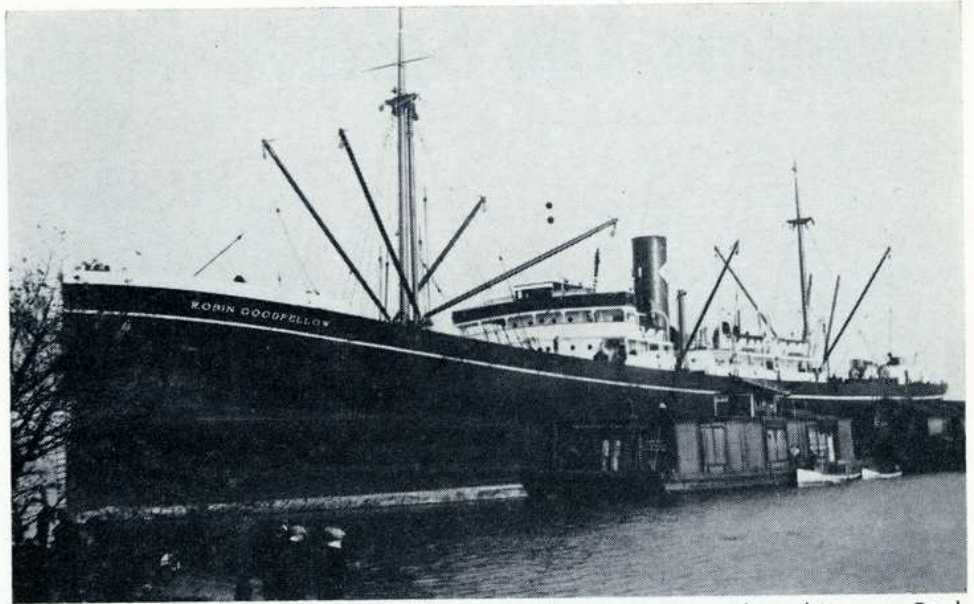
Most of the men running for offices today are not politicians but commuters. . . . The best way to make ends meet—get off your own.

Henry warns: beware of the mule from the rear, a goat from the front and an umbrella-carrying woman from any direction.

Did you ever notice how Jack (Wyatt Earp) will can suddenly pop off about any subject like a Ubangi with bubble gum? . . . Jack Godo claims bathing suits for women now serve two purposes—they can either slink or swim in them.

Epitaph on a tombstone by a widow to her ever loving husband: "Rest in peace—until we meet again."

ANSWER to question on the parts of an anchor. It has eight parts: arm, bill, crown, flukes, ring, shank, stock and throat.



WE HAD TO GO BACK TO our oldest inhabitants to remember this one. Back in the '30s somewhere this was scene early one morning near New Castle, Del. Pilot of vessel mistook airplane beacon for range light and came right up on beach. Two firms including Sun Ship tried to dislodge it without success. High tide on New Year's Day did job unassisted. Preston Lilley came across picture—probably in pack of old letters tied with ribbon.

S.S. HOPE Is Sun Hull No. 351

Most of us have seen ads on television asking for contributions to a fund being used to refurbish and equip the S.S. Hope. It tells that the ship will be used to spread good health and comfort around the world. It will become the first round-the-world floating hospital and medical school.

Most of us don't know, however, that the good ship S.S. HOPE formerly was the Navy hospital ship USS CONSOLATION which began life as the MARINE WALRUS listed on the records of the Sun Shipbuilding and Dry Dock Co. as Hull #351.

The WALRUS was one of the C-2s, of which we built 20 from 1943 to 1945. It was taken over before it was finished and converted into a hospital ship. After the war it was put into mothballs by the Navy in Seattle harbor.

Now it has been reactivated and is being converted through funds collected by Project HOPE, a philanthropic organization supported entirely by American business and labor groups and by individual contributors. She is being equipped as a 400-bed hospital but it will have quarters for as many as 1,686 people including her crew of 110.

The permanent medical staff will include 15 doctors, two dentists, 25 nurses and 30 auxiliary personnel. Facilities will include several operating rooms, classrooms, dental, clinical and pharmacy rooms. The classrooms will be connected with the operating rooms by closed circuit television.

Her service is expected to begin very

BLOOD bank will be open for deposit Sept. 27-28.

shortly starting with Indonesia. She will spend four to six months in each of the countries which has invited a visit through Project HOPE which list grows with time. The finest medical aid will be given those in need and medical personnel will be trained in each country to continue the work after the vessel departs.

The ship also will carry two jeeps to take medical teams into the interior or to bring ambulance patients to the ship for treatment, and several 100-bed field hospitals which can be erected quickly on shore. On the fantail will be a helicopter landing platform.

It would appear that this retired Sun ship has a brilliant career ahead of her.

Here's How It Works

A man applying for a job asked the interviewer whether the company would pay for his hospital insurance. The interviewer said the worker would have to pay for it but it was deducted from his check.

"Last place I worked the company payed for it," he said.

"Did they pay for your life insurance too?" the interviewer asked.

"Sure they did," the man said, "Not only that, but we got unlimited sick leave, severance pay, three weeks vacation, Christmas bonus, coffee breaks—

"Then why did you leave such a perfect place?" the interviewer asked.

"The company folded," the man replied.

There's something feminine about a tree. It does a strip tease in the Fall, goes with bare limbs all Winter, gets a new outfit in the Spring and lives off the saps all summer.

Rain Finally Catches Up With Golfers

For the first time since the resumption of the sport last year rain fell on an outing of the Sun Ship golfers. This was the fourth of the season held at the Valley Forge Golf Club Aug. 13. However, our intrepid club swingers must have been going on the theme, "It isn't raining rain to me, it's raining pars and birdies." Only one of the 31 scheduled to play failed to show. At least a dozen men were on vacation or working which made this the low entry list for the year.

As usual in Class A, Dominic Amoroso, of Transportation, was low gross. Dom had a 35—38 for a respectable 73 and a net of 70½ which also was low for the day. He had five birdies including two 2s on par 3 holes. He needed those to balance the six bogeys, all singles. George Ridgley, who was in the hospital three weeks ago, took low net prize with 74. He had 38-43—81.

Gross prize in Class B went to John Viscuso, a Counter, whose 48-44—92 was one of the best rounds he ever had. His handicap gave him a net of 79. Low net was Edwin Rhoades, a sheet metal worker, whose 55-41—96 was far off his usual Class A game. His two-and-a-half hole handicap gave him a net of 75½. This was the most popular class with 14 of the 31 players in it. Class A had eight and Class C 9.

Bernard Nolan, of Fabrication, also out of his class for the day, was low gross in Class C with 50-53—103. Nolan shoots consistently in the 90s as a rule. He was tied with James Knox, a draftsman, who had 53-50—103 but took the prize by virtue of having won the last hole. Russell Staley was low net at 79½. He had 55-54—109 with a three and one-half hole handicap.

The last outing of the season before the John G. Pew, Sr., tournament will be held Sept. 17. Results of Saturday's play:

Class A	Out	In	Gross	Net
Dominic Amoroso	35	38	73	70½
George Ridgley	38	43	81	74
William Clerval	41	44	85	75
Walter Dilworth	44	41	85	76
Joseph Gillespie	44	42	86	76
Peter Martin	39	43	82	76
W. David Biddle	43	45	88	79
Charles Drennan	43	46	89	79
Class B	Out	In	Gross	Net
Edwin Rhoades	55	41	96	75½
Harry Founds	50	46	96	77½
Joseph Boyle	47	47	94	78
Eugene Whaley	49	47	96	78½
Joseph Wyatt	49	49	98	78½
Paul Herman	51	47	98	78½
John Viscuso	48	44	92	79
Salvadore Pascal	49	48	97	80
Fred Cornell	51	47	98	80½
Ernest J. P. Wray	45	49	94	81
William Feehan	44	51	95	81
John Bartholf	49	50	99	81½
James McSorley	47	48	95	82
Lyle Reeves	51	50	101	84

Pins Begin Falling Sept. 6

Set 'em up in the other alley!

Before your near-sighted eye has a chance to adjust to this printing, you'll be hearing that suggestion being wafted to the mechanical pinsetters in a couple of bowling emporiums (almost used that awful word) in this area by hordes of the Sun Ship bowling fraternity.

The Mixed League will start things off, naturally. Ladies before gentlemen, you know. Still hoping to have the Ridley Township amusement tax rolled down the gutter, this group will throw the first ball at the Chester Pike Bowlero Sept. 6. The league setup will be the same as last year—12 teams with six on a team, three girls and three men. Season will be 35 weeks with 18 weeks in the first half.

Harry Benners, league secretary, said the league roster still is open especially for girls. Interested persons may reach him on 449.

Not even amusement taxes plague the A league—not yet, at least. The boys start Sept. 9 at Penn Recreation Center where

they have rolled since the league began. They have set up a 34-week season with two 17-week halves. Once again there will be 16 teams with practically the same personnel as last year. Secretary Jack Burgess said there will be no bowling Dec. 23 or March 31.

B league is all set to be THE league in the yard this season, according to Secretary Russell Staley. They will bowl at Ridley Bowl in Folsom beginning Sept. 7. Ten teams again will roll in a 35-week season with an 18-week first half. There will be no Mail Dept. team, but X-ray has entered a team with Robert Vent as captain.

Staley said Eugene Jalbert, captain of Welders A which came within a split seam of winning the league flag last spring, has served notice that seam will be welded this time and they expect to be there "fustest with the mostest." Pipe Shop A and B should be rough competition especially when rolling each other.

Sleepers will be Monopol Drawing and Moore-McCormack. It won't take much to have them do a lot of damage to last year's front runners. The Counters, Welders B, Electrical and the Boiler Shop all offered stiff competition last year and should be just as rugged this year. When the inter-league rolloff comes up next spring B league will be right in there with its usual topflight contender.

The fugitives from the underworld (Shh! They work at night!), otherwise known as the 2d Shift league, will have 10 teams. Size of teams will be decided when the season opens. They will be four- or five-man depending largely on how long a match takes with five-man teams. They start rolling at noon and must change, eat and honor the yard with their presence by 4:30. Armory alleys will be used as usual and the 42-week season will begin Sept. 8. Gino Nardy and Robert Willoughby, both of 47 Dept., are president and vice president respectively. Secretary is Arthur Noel of the Dispensary.

John G. Pew, Sr. Golf Tournament Oct. 1

The John G. Pew, Sr., Golf Tournament will be held at the Valley Forge Golf Club Oct. 1. That will be too soon for the October issue of OUR YARD to say anything about the preparations and too late for it to have the results. So you will have to be patient until the November issue for results and pictures of this enjoyable and hilarious event.

Also it is too far in advance for us to be able to say much about it now. At least we know the committee of G. Wills Brodhead, (Ship Repair), Joseph Gillespie (Stores), Jack Herbert (Engine Drawing), Tom Larkins (Hull Drawing) and James McSorley (Wetherill) is hard at the job of making this one measure up to last year's in every way including, we hope, the weather.

Only those who took part in at least three of the five outings are eligible. Only excuse for not playing is having to work. Others wishing to participate may do so by paying the greens fee and buying a ticket to the dinner.

Class C	Out	In	Gross	Net
Russell Staley	55	54	109	79½
James Knox	53	50	103	81
Bernard Nolan	50	53	103	82
Daniel Malman	57	50	107	82
Blaine Sheffield	49	56	105	83
Louis Stewart	62	54	116	83
Rgs. Kennedy	57	55	112	83½
William MacIntyre	52	54	106	84
Earl Watt	57	56	113	84½

Classified

FOR SALE—Bassinet, bottle sterilizer, coach, car bed, high chair. All in good condition. Louis Camma, 34-86, phone LU 6-7386.

FOR SALE—Work Bench, 8' long, 2½' wide, 3' high and all 2" plank. See George Schlosser, 60-91, or call TR 2-8557.

FOR SALE—One plate mirror 30" x 40". Cheap. 301 Hinkson Blvd., Ridley Park. Phone LE 2-8880.

Like the payroll savings plan — **BLOOD** when you need it. Make your deposit in the **BLOOD** bank Sept. 27-28.

MORE ON 47 . . .

wife, Doris, enjoyed the company of their daughter, Barbara, and grandchildren, Valerie, Chipper and Walter Taylor, for two weeks at Wildwood.

"Chic" Cornog (shipfitter), wife Esther, and family had a wonderful time at Centerton Lake, N. J. Chic said his work area where he assembles frames, etc., was a disheveled mess upon his return. He straightened things up real quick and is happily at work again.

Russ Rothka (temp. leader, burners) and his wife, Louise, chose Ocean City, N. J., for swimming, clamming, boating and fishing. Russ has taken up golf—he has the bug, bad. Next year he intends to challenge some of our yard's golfers through participation in the outings.

Bill Love (burner) and Lou Robinson (shipfitter) and families went to Indian River, clamming and crabbing! . . . "Chic" Miller (shipfitter) and wife, Grace, went to Wildwood with their three children.

John (Whitey) Komarnicki (shipfitter) and wife, Eileen, with daughter Kathy, 2½ years, spent a week in Ocean City, N. J. Kathy's first sight of the ocean prompted this remark, which I consider a gem!—"Wook at dat big thimmin pool and thand box." With a daughter like Kathy and beautiful weather the week was indeed perfect.

Walt Rowles (shipfitter) and wife, Marie, motored to Binghamton, N. Y., then on to Skyline Drive, Va., to visit relatives, north again to Ocean City, Md., and Rehoboth Beach stopping at some fine motels en route!

Walter (Whitey) Lisicki (shipfitter leader), his wife, Lucy, and their five children enjoyed a week's stay at Ocean City, N. J., and according to Whitey it was a swell week—particularly for the children who collected many varieties of seashells when not splashing around.

Jim Murray (layout) being an old Navy veteran, visited former navy friends in Norfolk, Va. . . . Harry Van Why (marine rigger) and wife, Mary, visited relatives upstate and took advantage of nearby Harveys Lake for swimming and amusement.

Stanley Hockman (assistant foreman) who has a summer home in Wildwood Villas, N. J., heads shoreward nearly every weekend, plus using several weeks of his vacation thus far, to really give his boat and fisherman's luck a good workout.

My wife, Anna, son Jimmy, and I enjoyed a week at Brigantine Island, N. J., adjoining Atlantic City. By day we enjoyed the peaceful island, at night we were drawn to the gaily lit boardwalk of Atlantic City—not missing too much you can be sure! A moonlight sailboat cruise on the ocean convinced me that not all "Paisans" are seamen. Columbus, Magellan, Vespucci, et al can keep their love of the sea and adventure. I'll use the turnpike hereafter, thank you!

We put out the welcome mat for several new men:

Thomas Davis (shipfitter) with Carl Fink's gang, had previous experience in 45 Dept. some years ago. . . . Clark Surber (shipfitter) at one time worked in Pipe

MORE ON SEAWAY . . .

aboard. The mayor presented the officers and crew with leather key holders with the seal of the city.

The Pride's first cargo consisted of about half of the machinery for the largest cement mill ever built. The second half is due for next voyage. It is bound for the Argentine. Shippers and many other guests attended the party given by the owners. This shipment is a first, at least for our very good customer—Moore McCormack, Milwaukee direct to South America. (The Braves were in Philadelphia).

Milwaukee fades in the twilight as we start back up the lake through the Mackinac Straights and around down Lake Huron to Sarnia—Route 7. Dow Chemical is the largest exporter here. Sun Oil has a refinery in Sarnia. A party and on to Detroit for another party and more cargo. It is hard to realize you are not in a seacoast city. Ships of all flags are berthed in all the lake ports. Here the contest winner for naming the Mormacape onboard. Her award—a trip to South America on one of the big Mormac ships. She likes the Pride also. (The Detroit Tigers were in Baltimore).

On to Cleveland—a party, and more cargo. In Cleveland we docked about a quarter of a mile from the stadium. The Cleveland Indians must have been in Boston. However, tickets were on sale for the winter football season.

The departure from Cleveland was foggy and wet. Through the Welland Canal into Lake Ontario without a mishap. That isn't easy! On to Montreal, we pass through the "Thousand Island" section—a fairyland of nature's own creation—and arrive at Montreal about noon. A party, more cargo, no change in the hemlines while we were gone).

Bound for Port Alfred, down past Quebec, hard a port—well, make it a left turn—up the Saguenay River through some very "breath-taking" scenery. Port Alfred at noon Saturday—1600 tons of aluminum ingots and a party.

We sailed at 1 a.m. Sunday and arrive in Quebec about noon. (Were you ever in Quebec on Sunday?) A party and the last line is let go at midnight. Salt water bound. Miles now become knots. We are on our way. Discard your road map. Down and around we drive on, knot after knot, New York bound. And there I leave the 'Pride (I do not know where the Yankees were) to rejoin the ship in Philadelphia.

Port Richmond, and what do you know, two parties are scheduled.

The Phillies are in—oh well, out of town!

More cargo and the Mormacpride is on her way.

The fresh water cruise is not a first. Other steamship companies tried it and gave up the route due to costly damage to the ship's hull and propeller. However, smaller ships will make it. The overhang of the bow flare and stern always will be a problem unless some changes are made.

Shop (1952) was employed as a shipfitter at Sparrows Point, Baltimore. . . . Russell E. Browne (outside lofting) was transferred from 36 Dept. due to slack period there for outside machinists.

The Navy sent a cruiser up to Chicago. Much added protection was given her stern structure but she had her troubles. So measured by other ship's troubles, the 'Pride was a lucky ship! Or darn good seamanship played a big role. We like the good ship handling explanation rather than the luck.

We salute all the cities of our new fourth shore line which are going to give us a little more competition with their own shipyards.

To close and quote an officer of this competition—"Probably more crafts or trades are required in building of a ship than in any other endeavor known to man. Every detail of construction is painstaking and demanding and any man engaged in shipbuilding can hold his head high with pride."—I think this applies especially to the men—and women—who built the Mormacpride.

MORE ON 47-2D . . .

Gene Whaley (shipfitter) took his usual trip down home to the good old state of Tennessee and enjoyed himself—all but the driving. . . . Herb Whitfield (shipfitter) did a lot of driving on his week off that kept his son and wife very happy. He spent one day in the Poconos, a day in Atlantic City, a day at Riverview Park and a day at Willow Grove Park. He also found a little time to rest (very little).

Ed Parazinski (burner) took his family to Maryland for fishing, crabbing and the cool breezes and dreaded coming back to this hot weather. . . . John Kijewski (burner) also vacationed in Maryland for the fishing, crabbing and boating.

Pete Darlak (machinist) spent one week in Wildwood then had to put his son in the hospital with stomach trouble. Everything is okay now, though!

Well, that's all on the vacations this month. And now to a little something on the thin side—that is, George Albany (burner) who is on a diet, has lost 7 lbs. the first week. Keep up the courage, George, and you'll be as thin as yours truly (280 barefooted).

Well, so long for another month. Have fun on your vacation and don't be careless driving or near the water.

MORE ON 33 . . .

site in Maryland. We hope he has a good time and we feel sure Tony, the druggist, will miss him at Linwood.

Joseph Hasson, our friend in the Crane Gang, can't wait until he gets his vacation. He is spending it at Honey Dew Inn, Springer's Drive-in, Delaware-near-the-water-falls—out of the spigot—that is.

Gil Nagle is back from his vacation. He spent it in Las Vegas and the talk is he brought Cantwell a lot of postcards showing the beautiful scenery. I guess next year the men in 33 Boat Gang will get most of them mailed from Chester with Cantwell's name signed to them.

Be sure if you have to write a check against our BLOOD bank you have deposited something to cover it.

Editor's Last Word . . .

The worst indigestion a fellow can have comes from having to eat his own words.

Same Letters, But The Meaning's Changed

Now if you'll just go to that leather bound file of OUR YARDs in your library and pick out the May, July and August issues you will have, with what is below, the complete modern interpretation of the alphabet. You may say, "Clever," "Real smart," "Groovy," or otherwise complement the author (unknown), but it should give us food for thought.

V is for Victory, sweet to the taste for only a moment — the product of waste
And death and destruction. The danger of winning is this: that your
troubles are only beginning.

W stands for the Wisdom that springs from deep understanding of men and of
things.
Transcending intelligence, higher than knowledge, it can't be transmitted,
or taught in a college.

X is the symbol of subjects obscure and objects unseen, with a mystic allure:
The yet-undiscovered, impending and vast, is greater than all we have
learned in the past.

Y is for youth, no better or worse than in Cicero's day — except for the curse
Their blundering elders, through many a year, have fastened upon them:
the torment of fear.

Z is for Zoo, where the monkeys look out on you and on me as we amble about,
With a hint of contempt in their simian eyes. And sometimes I'm stopped
with this shocking surmise:
That a modern millennium well might begin, if we let them all out,
and they locked us all in!

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