

Our Yard



1960

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

CHRISTMAS

Memo from John G. Pew, Jr.

**Subject: Peace on Earth,
Good Will to Men**

To All My Fellow Employees:

Christmas is indeed a joyous season. Joy is its central theme—a time for sharing with others. This may be a sharing of warm thoughts; exchanging a friendly smile, or a deeper understanding of the cares and problems of others.

In this season of good cheer, may the true spirit of Christmas—Peace on Earth, Good Will To Men—fill our hearts. May the blessings of the holidays remain throughout the coming year.

To all of you, a very MERRY CHRISTMAS, and a NEW YEAR FULL OF HAPPINESS!!

John G. Pew, Jr.

Our Yard

A publication of the Sun Shipbuilding and Dry Dock Co., Chester, Pa.
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All unsigned articles are by (or with the collusion of) the editor



U. F. Finds Varied Response in Yard

The fight is won, the dust has settled and Chester and surrounding countryside has proved for another year that we are our brother's keeper.

The drive to provide the United Community Fund with that which makes the last word of that name meaningful was highly successful. From a deficit of \$20,000 the year before, the drive this year jumped to \$21,500 over the quota of \$595,447. The total was \$617,007.

So everyone can take a bow and sniff delicately of that "sweet smell of success." Very few will know who are those of the bowers and sniffers who had nothing to do with the success. They know it themselves, of course, but it is not likely to have any effect on them.

Through the generosity of Sun Ship employees the fund was enriched by \$50,411.50. There were few industries in the drive

This was the message Frank Ritter, general chairman of the 1961 United Community Fund drive sent to each worker. It could just as easily have included all the contributors:

I cannot find words to adequately thank you for your enthusiastic support and cooperation in our 1961 United Community Fund Campaign.

Because of you something wonderful has happened. Never before in the history of our United Fund has there been such a dedicated effort. Not only did you raise the highest amount ever raised by our United Fund, but your efforts inspired a new and wonderful community spirit that will make itself felt in our daily lives, and the lives of others, for many years to come. I am sure that you share with me the warm feeling that comes with a success such as ours. Please know that you have my heartfelt thanks and deepest gratitude.

*Sincerely,
Frank E. Ritter*

that topped it, yet we could not even be considered for the Mother's Award because we lacked 100 per cent participation. Just about 157 Sun Ship employees did not contribute.

All of them had their excuses—one had gotten a "dirty deal" from a hospital which, it turned out, wasn't even included in the fund organizations; another man's wife had been a solicitor in previous years and some of those she called on had been rude to her—to account for their actions. Mostly it was some grudge against a particular organization or institution. In any case, they made 24 other deserving groups suffer because of that one when they could have made a contribution and stated to what groups they wanted it to go.

The variety of the contributions is interesting to note. By the accompanying table you can see the smallest contribution was one man's five cents a week and the largest was another man's \$1.50 a week. The most popular figure was 25 cents and 90.31 per cent of the contributions were 25 cents a week or more.

SEE TABLE ON PAGE 20 . . .

GOSSIP AFTER RETIREMENT

By Clarence "Deacon" Duke

"And she (Mary) brought forth her firstborn son and wrapped Him in swaddling clothes, and laid Him in a manger because there was no room for them in the inn." Luke 2-7.

May we this Yuletide season see that there is a place for Him.

From the West Coast of Florida:

"I am now on my sixth year of retirement. Time certainly passes fast, Christmas and New Year will soon be here again. I take this opportunity to wish Sun management, employees and friends a Merry Christmas and may the New Year bring you all prosperity and good health.

"Summer's been rather warm but the nights were cool. I drove to the "Smokies" after Labor Day—nice and quiet this time of the year. On the way home we paid a visit to Harry Worrell at Daytona Beach. He looked good and we had a long talk about old times in the yard. Best wishes to friends, office and fellow workmen." OLAF MARTIN, 2040 Harvard Ave., Dunedin, Fla.

From the East Coast of Florida:

"It was a pleasure to hear from you and also to meet old friends on my visit to the yard this past summer. After five years of retirement, I appreciate receiving OUR YARD. It keeps you in touch with old friends. I am enjoying my retirement in Vero Beach, but still look forward to a visit to Pennsylvania each summer.

"I want to wish all my old friends a Merry Christmas and a prosperous New Year. Yours from Sun Ship family of retired employees." FRANK J. HIBBS, Box 1664, Vero Beach, Fla.

From far Southwest Arizona:

"Dear friends of Sun Shipbuilding and Dry Dock Co.: Season's greetings from the Golden West. Horace Greely was right when he said, 'Go West, young man, go West.' I am not a young man in years but in this country, with its golden sunshine, one feels young in spirit. I want to thank all those who helped me retire and come out here to God's country. Best of luck and kindest regards to all. A MERRY CHRISTMAS AND A HAPPY NEW YEAR TO ALL OF YOU AND YOUR FAMILIES." FRED H. SAYERS, Youngtown, Ariz.

From the New Jersey Coast:

"It is a real pleasure to wish a Merry Christmas and a happy and prosperous New Year to all the men and women who build the best ships in the world.

"A note of sadness comes with each issue of OUR YARD telling of those who are no longer with us. To the families of those who have lost their dear ones, may the good Lord bring comfort, understanding and happiness.

"Let us all keep America strong and courageous so that Christmas will not be destroyed by the enemies of God and our free world." EDWARD E. WHITE, 21 Queen St., Cape May, N. J.

From Springfield, Delaware County, Penna.:

"Thanks for the opportunity to express

the season's greetings to all the Sun Ship and to all the retired boys and girls. To us old timers these seasons come and go a little faster and as our time gets shorter I think we have more interest in our fellow man and less in ourselves—which is as it should be—particularly at Christmas time.

"To the younger generation I quote a verse I read about 50 years ago, and never forgot:

"Life is mostly froth and bubble,
Two things stand like stone;
Kindness in another's trouble,
Courage in your own."

From LAWRENCE D. COLLISON, 66 Shellborne Road, Springfield, Pa.

From Philadelphia, Penna.:

"Christmas, 1960, to the management and employees of Sun Ship I wish a Happy, Holy Christmas and a healthy, prosperous New Year. Very soon I would have been 40 years with the yard. I am indeed very grateful to have worked for so fine a company.

"When we have our health and strength, too often we take it for granted. But when something happens to take you out of circulation, you have plenty of time to think of your shortcomings. It makes you wish you had served better, Him, whose birthday we are about to celebrate. Sincerely," RAYMOND J. CONSTABLE, 1836 S. 56th St., Philadelphia 43.

From the Eastern Shore of Maryland:

"Christmas and New Year greetings from 'the East'n Sho', the land of holly and mistletoe used during the Christmas season. Since my retirement, July, 1954, I raised chickens for three years. I have a garden which provides us with fresh vegetables and some to share. Is not sharing one way we celebrate Christmas? Each morning finds me and my 'peekenese' going for the Inquirer. We enjoy living here and have made some fine friends, but will always remember our old ones. Merry Christmas and Happy New Year to all." HARRY WILLIAMS, Greensboro, Md.

From Virginia:

"Dear Friends, good wishes to all my friends of Our Yard and I wish them a Merry Christmas and a very prosperous New Year and more of them in the years to come. I am having the time of my life. I enjoy good health, built a boat and am having lots of fun fishing, oystering and clamming. With the flowers, the house and the grass I do not have much time left but would take some time off if some of the fellows would stop in for awhile when they are out sight seeing. Well, I guess this is enough gossip for OUR YARD." MAURICE U. MILLER, Quimby Post Office, Accomac County, Virginia.

From Chester, Penna.:

"I started to work at the Sun Shipbuilding and Dry Dock Co. and for 36 years and 7 months worked up until I stopped in 1957.

"My hobby is resting. I often think of the shipyard but don't seem to get up there. It was a wonderful place to work. Everybody likes to work there. I enjoy reading OUR YARD and read it from top to bottom. Please give my love to everybody. Wishing you all a MERRY CHRISTMAS AND A HAPPY NEW YEAR." MRS. RACHEL STEVENSON, 119 Edwards St., Chester, Penna.

From Glenolden, Penna.:



By Harry (Clovehitch) Sanborn

As the days go by they are getting shorter all the time. When the leaves turn to beautiful colors and fall on the earth, then we realize that summer has gone and another winter is setting in. We also realize that another year is almost past—another year older for all of us. Can we look back with regret or satisfaction on our deeds, our thoughts, our actions, or the kind of life we have lived? Let us all try to make our new year a better year, for ourselves, for others and for our community—at home, school or at work.

Who was the guilty party on trial trip who threw both ends of the heaving line on to the pier? I just heard about it a week or so ago. Everybody is mum about it. Maybe they are afraid of being kidded. I

don't blame them. If it was myself, I wouldn't tell.

Certainly glad to know that at last we are getting a worthwhile drydock large enough to take care of the boats we have built in the last 8 or 10 years. It should bring in an abundance of repair work.

The lower parking lot is certainly a congested area every evening at

quitting time. It's a wonder to me there aren't more fenders bumped or sides scraped than there are now. Why can't there be more than one exit for at least there are 100 cars all trying to get out at the same time?

As the holiday season approaches, men, let us think of Christmas in the way it should be thought of. It is the birthday of our Saviour, and as such should be a happy and joyous occasion for all of us. Think of your wife and your children when you are out driving in your car. Put the alcohol in the car radiator not in yourself.

If any one finds a stray 40-ton chain fall around the yard, please return it to Walter (Buggy) Caldwell. Somehow or other Walter cannot find it.

A MERRY CHRISTMAS AND A HAPPY AND PROSPEROUS NEW YEAR TO ALL OF YOU.

No amount of ability is of the slightest avail without honor. — ANDREW CARNEGIE

"I wish everyone in Sun Ship and those who are retired A VERY MERRY CHRISTMAS AND A HAPPY NEW YEAR." Lewis Reese, 23 Knowles Ave., Glenolden, Penna.

And from this reporter to everyone—active and retired—a very MERRY CHRISTMAS and a sane, sober and prosperous new year.



H. Sanborn



Rod and Gun News



RUMORS ARE FLYING

The small game season opener in any state usually brings out the same kind of stories and rumors. Of course, the same holds true for big game too, maybe even more so.

New Jersey's small game season opened Nov. 12. The next day newspapers carried stories of six deer being shot in mistake for rabbits and 12 hunters were shot for various reasons—some were mistaken for game.

New Jersey rabbits must be awful large or else the deer are on the smallish side. It's stories like these that start tongues wagging and help to give hunting a black eye. Most of these non-hunters don't think before they speak and if the picture isn't dark enough they paint it darker. They'll declare that they wouldn't go out in the woods with those crazy hunters because those goons will shoot at anything that moves—even a moving bush—and at the same time they are talking to some friends of theirs who are hunters.

I've heard remarks like this lots of times and so have other sportsmen. But I never heard one of these so-called sane persons say "present company excepted." I've never shot at a moving bush or ever seen anyone hunting with me do it. But then I've only been one of these "crazy hunters" for a little more than 40 years. So, who knows, some day I might be there when some goof shoots at a moving bush. I might even be the one shaking the bush, but I'm afraid that bush is going to shoot back if he bungles his shot.

There are a lot of small game hunters who won't go hunting big game because those highpowered rifles can kill a man five miles away—they claim. How this story got started we don't know, but it never seems to gather dust. From year to year some one will make a statement to this effect with slight variations. The only way a highpowered rifle bullet could hurt you from five miles away it would have to be dropped from five miles up in the air.

There is no big game rifle fired from the shoulder that can throw a bullet any where near half of that five miles let alone kill a man. At a series of tests of a lot of popular rifles and their cartridges, the long distance champ was a 150-grain boat-tailed 30.06 and he just staggered across the 2-mile line completely bushed.

These tests were made on Daytona Beach, Fla. The longest distance was achieved with the rifle muzzle elevated at

a 30° angle. Some people will jump to conclusions and start talking about a subject before getting all the facts and wind up hurting some one or some one's sport.

Lots of the adverse publicity that hunting and fishing get is brought on the sportsmen by acts of poor sportsmanship by a few. It's not quite like the story of a bad apple in a barrel spoiling the rest. The careless, reckless one can hurt the good ones by his unsportsmanlike behavior.

The game and fish commissions, forestry departments and other conservation bureaus from the local game and fish wardens up to the federal heads all are stressing public relations and the need, in crowded states like Pennsylvania and New Jersey, to name a couple, is acute.

How a million hunters can find room to follow their favorite sport in a heavily populated and industrialized state the size of Pennsylvania is just about unbelievable until one understands the programs of the Game Commission and the Department of Forests and Waters and how they work.

There are roughly about 4 million acres of public land in the state which divides out to about 4 acres per hunter. Now four acres wouldn't keep the average hunter occupied more than about 15 minutes so we have to depend on the farmers for the most of our hunting. Here is where good publicity helps whether you, the sportsman, talk the farmer into letting you hunt on his land or the local game protector gets the farmer to open his farm as a farm gameland project—it all boils down to one word—public relations.

One thing that speaks for good publicity is education. Some public spirited, forward looking men years back saw the need for hunter safety programs, and the need to educate the young hunters who were just starting in the sport. One of the pioneers in this program was the National Rifle Association. By the end of this year their hunter safety program will have graduated about a million students some of which have qualified as instructors.

Some states have had some of their game protectors take the N.R.A. course to become instructors—Pennsylvania has quite a few. These are a few kinds of good publicity—the kind you don't hear as rumors or read about in the daily papers. But let something happen to a gunner or group of gunners—even if it's an auto accident on the road to the hunting ground or returning—then watch the headlines.

So be a good sportsman. Hunt safely and don't try to pass off deer as rabbits. The game wardens won't believe you and besides it's bad publicity.

NEWS AND SHORT SHOTS

The Pennsylvania deer herd is estimated at some 350,000 head. With only a one-day antlerless season the total kill for the season should run well below the

average. According to the natives of the northern counties, the severe weather in the late part of the winter took an awful toll of deer and turkey. After spending three days hunting small game in Bradford County, this humble one has to agree with them—we saw very few deer and no signs of turkey.

If you read this column in the October issue and didn't take a trip to see the foliage, you really missed the show of shows, especially in the early part of the month. As there hadn't been any rain or wind to amount to much, the leaves that turned color early were still hanging on when the others turned. We spent most of a one-weeks vacation up in the mountains around our deer camp cruising those back roads. We parked on a mountain top at least a mile from any public road with the Susquehanna Valley stretching out below, drinking in the scenery and listening to the world series. Brother, that's living!

Here's a story we could have used earlier as most of the salt water fishing news was bad this past summer. Fred Thompson and Walter Achuff, two boys from the Copper Shop, had one good trip. At least that's all we heard about and belatedly at that. While out off Barnegat Light with Captain Bill Wolf on the "Vivian The II" they got into several schools of porgies and hooked more than 100. Fred admits they should have gotten at least twice that many but he just couldn't seem to hook them when they hit his bait.

Laurence McElwee, a welder better known as "Pee Wee," and Tom Newton, a burner, took a fishing trip with Tom's brother, Skip Newton, of the Counters. Now Skip owned the boat and motor so that made him captain and responsible for all their worries and woes. And according to Pee Wee they had plenty. After they got down to Fortescue the motor wouldn't start. In fact, the starter wouldn't even buzz. So they figured the battery was flat and took it about five miles to get it charged only to learn it was all right.

When they returned to the boat they discovered a wire was disconnected causing the trouble so they got started out into the bay and the motor quit while trying to get it started again. The boat was drifting out to sea so Capt. Newton decided to drop the anchor only to discover he had left it in the car. While they were drifting and trying to start the motor they ran up distress signal handkerchiefs tied to their fishing rods. Tom and Pee Wee volunteered to row while Capt. Skip worked on the motor. Where were the oars? You guessed it—back at the wharf on the roof of the car. The captain tried to quiet the fears of his two passengers by telling them land was only about 50 feet away straight down, but, countered Pee Wee, "we ain't going that way, or are we?"

As I write this column Christmas seems
SEE PAGE 24, COL. 1 . . .



R. Hahn

47 Department 2nd Shift

By Bob Willoughby

Hello again for another month. This article is a couple of months late due to a little business that had to be taken care of at our county courthouse. There have been a lot of fellows who asked what happened to the column and this will explain as best I can.

The first showing concern was George Trosley, the general foreman of our shop. As everyone knows, George has been out sick and this was the only way he kept in contact with the shop. George has returned to work and we hope his bad years are over.

Our own foreman, Andy Yeager, underwent an operation since our last writing



B. Willoughby

and has returned to work after a couple of weeks rest in Atlantic City. . . . Dick Prendergast has returned to work after an operation on his knee. Congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Fincannon on their recent marriage.

We have a couple of new faces around the shop that are not new to the yard. They are John Gleason and Bob Hannah. . . . Charles Simon has returned to 45 Dept., also Mike Kozak and John MacKenzie to 53 Dept.

Well, winter is here! Bill Owens, Ed Towey, Bob Brown and Herb Whitfield have returned to the canteen for their winter setting. . . . George Albany has returned to day shift to lose the rest of his weight. In place of George they sent us Ed (Shakey) Chapin, George Green and John (Cigar) Koshetar all refugees of the scrap pile.

With all the new work in our shop the fellows' minds are at ease.

I will dedicate this article to Eugene Simmerman. Here is a fellow who gripes when there is nothing to gripe about. He is one that complained about no news coverage in the shop the last couple of months but when asked for some he could not come up with anything.

News is a wonderful thing. On the night of the election of the president of our great United States, to sit in your living room and watch the votes being tabulated was wonderful. The coverage of an election this size 35 or 40 years ago was impossible. This election made a lot of us mad but also made a host of us glad, but the old saying is still around "Wait till next time." I know this is getting off shop news, but news is news.

Well, I will say goodbye and hope everyone ate their full of turkey. Looking ahead to other holidays our shop wishes one and all a very MERRY CHRISTMAS AND A HAPPY NEW YEAR.



EISENHOWER LOCKS and surrounding vicinity.

Sheet Metal Shop

By Adam Heibeck

With elections now over we can turn our thoughts to that pleasant time of the year—the coming of Christmas.

Your reporter and his Mrs. didn't write to Santa this year. We went to North Pole, N. Y., and had a picture taken with him. While on this trip we drove up Whiteface Mountain which is not very far from North Pole. On reaching the top we were in the clouds and 4600 ft. above sea level.

From this part of New York we headed west across the state to Masena on the St. Lawrence for a visit to one of the seaway canal locks. The picture here is of the Eisenhower lock on the U. S. side. After



A. Heibeck

waiting to see a ship enter and leave the locks, we left the parking lot and drove under the locks to the recreation area and the Robert Moses power dam. The recreation area is very nicely planned for fishing, boating and bathing. Leaving there we headed for home, stopping at Corning, N.Y., at the glass works. We had a very interesting tour and a pleasant trip.

We did not hear about the rabbits or pheasant that Sal Pascal didn't get. Better luck next time, Sal.

That beard we had in the department some blade finally caught up with, and underneath he is rather good looking.

We are glad to hear that Pete Kline is on the mend from his illness.

A word to the men in the department as the year comes to a close. I hope you will in the new year give me more pictures, stories and anything about hobbies or trips so that with your help we can make the



IT'S NOT EVERY WOMAN lucky enough to have two santas at Christmastime. Of course Adam would say it's an all-year proposition for him. This is at North Pole, N. Y.

column more interesting in the new year.

To the old timers who have retired from our ranks, let us hear from you or when in the yard stop in and say hello. Let us know how to enjoy retirement.

MERRY CHRISTMAS TO ALL AND A HAPPY NEW YEAR TOO.

Hoping that in this festive season we do not forget to give thanks that we are in a land where we can still say MERRY CHRISTMAS.

The major looked up from his desk at the first-class private and snapped: "Now really, I ask you, in civilian life would you come to me with a puny complaint like this?"

"No Sir," was the reply, "I'd send for you."



JOHN Henry, 4, and Joseph William, 2, are sons of Henry and Julie Ruh. Henry is 47 Dept. ship-fitter.



PHILLIP Reyna is small edition of Phillip Reyna who works in Wetherill plant. Phillip, the Less, attends Jeffery School in Chester. He's 8.



ROBERT, beyond a doubt, will become a justice, probably chief at that, of Supreme Court of the United States. He has that sober mien which is a prime requisite of such jurists. Until then he'll probably be content to be pride and joy of Mr. and Mrs. Robert J. Och. Dad is in 31 Dept. Lad is 14 mos.

THIS a chair or oversized bed which has got John Robert Bamforth, Jr.? At 1½ mos. it could be either. Papa is 68-172.



LIFE is just a bowl of cherries to Jimmy DiCave at 18 mos. Pop is Jim DiCave (35-126) who played a lot of softball in our league last summer.

OUR JUNIORS



YOUR children may be wonderful, but your grandchildren—well, they're GRAND children, aren't they? No doubt Harry Gremminger (31 Dept.) thinks so. He is surrounded with evidence. They are Eileen, 5; Joyce, 8, on left, and Diane, 4, and Carol, 7, on right.



LOOKS FAIRLY well established, wouldn't you say? Pretty good for a young man 7 weeks old, too. This is Gary Perkin. He is grandson of Charles Filbert, a 2d Shift welder.



By William Burns

Well, the tumult and the shouting have died. Mr. Kennedy is headed for the White House for better or worse, depending upon your particular political viewpoint. If you voted and your man won—great! If you voted and your man lost, look at all the fun you'll have for the next four years, beefing against the Administration. But if you could have voted and didn't, then you have forfeited your right to squawk against any Administration.

Look around you and observe the number of countries in the world where the citizens have no say as to who shall govern. Take a good look, then get down on your knees and thank God that your lot has been cast in a country where men are free; free to choose their leaders and to speak out against those leaders, without fear of persecution, if they fail to live up to the obligations of their office. The members of some of our trade unions are not so privileged within their own organization, and this condition has come about through the carelessness and apathy of the individual members. The privilege of disagreeing with those in authority and of making our disagreement known is a blessing which has been dearly bought for us. But if we fail, as individuals, to take advantage of the privilege which has been passed on to us, our children or our children's children may reap the awful harvest of our apathy, and freedom to them may be only a word in the dictionary. **IT CAN HAPPEN HERE!**

We extend our congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. Jack Herbert on the birth of a daughter Jacqueline born Nov. 1 at Crozier Hospital, weight 6 lb. 12 oz. Congratulations are also in order for Gene and Gloria Grisz, both former members of Dept. 38. For them it was also a girl, Mary Anne, born Oct. 26, weighing in at 4 lb. 4 oz.

We usually report the purchase of new cars by our fellow 38ers but this month we have to mention the purchase, by Claude Allen, of an OLD car, a 1948 Buick. Claude seems to be quite a dickerer for he beat the guy down from \$25 to \$22.50. He has added about 50 lbs. to the weight of the car by dousing it with a few coats of black rust-preventive paint. It is being whispered around that it is not really a '48 Buick at all, but a converted Sherman tank. Be that as it may, Claude, it gets you here and it takes you home and that is just what it is supposed to do. Let's have a report on the gas mileage.



W. Burns

The game season is just three weeks old and already 33 pounds of game has been added to Ed Wahowski's freezer. Better eat it up quick, Ed. If a game warden should happen to read this, he may be around to check up on you.

The cartoon this month shows how your reporter spent his vacation; moving, floor sanding, painting, panting and griping. All this wouldn't be so bad if one could find one's tools. "Where's my hammer?" "Oh, I think it is in the bottom of that big carton under that pile of lumber in the corner of the basement. The dark corner!" Perhaps a year from now I may be able to say that at last we are moved in. In the meantime, anyone who asks me "How do you like your new house?", had better have his dukes up, for he is liable to get a bust in the snoot. So there! that's off my chest.

And now to our bowling team! Oooooooo EEEEEEAHHHHH BUMP BUMP KEEEEE-RASH!!! there they go into the wild black yonder at the foot of the cellar stairs. Now that you boys have seen what it looks like down there and have discovered how hard that cellar floor is, all you have to do is get up, dust yourselves off and start climbing. There's only one way you can go from down there and that's up. So how about it? A little more effort perhaps? A little more drive, hmmm? A few more pins each week and you have it made. Go! Go! Go!

Here's a little "Guess Who" game for this month. No prizes, no trips to Europe, no nuthin! Just guess whose silhouette this is.

As we go to press, Thanksgiving is just past. Isn't it strange how the same year can be so long for some and so very short for others. To the very young, a year is an eternity. Even now, the kids look at Christmas as being so very far away while many parents feel that it is crowding in upon them very rapidly. To many of us this

has been a very short year because so much has happened in it. To others, it may have seemed very long because things hoped for have not materialized or because sickness has plagued them. However long or short the year has been or whether our hopes and aspirations have been realized, this is still a season of Thanksgiving. Let us all count our blessings and, who knows? we may have enough to share with others less fortunate.

With Thanksgiving past, Christmas is just a hop, step and jump away. And hopping, stepping and jumping is what most of us will be doing between now and Christmas.

Can you remember when:

... Christmas was a day when most kids were perfectly content with a doll and doll carriage, a first baseman's glove and a bat and ball, an erector set. Just one or two toys and the usual quota of gloves, socks, etc.?

... You could go into a toy shop and



look around in a leisurely way and not have to do battle with a thundering mob of harried and disgruntled parents and their tired, bedraggled, bawling, sticky-handed offspring?

... Santa Claus didn't show up in the department stores till about three weeks before Christmas?

... Christmas was a time for giving and receiving gifts; simple, sincere, perhaps inexpensive gifts and not a time to go out and put yourself in hock so that Junior or sister can have just as many and just as expensive gifts as the kid next door?

... There were no amplifiers spaced every few feet along every street belting out stylized versions of the old Christmas carols?

... Christmas was really the celebration of the birth of our Lord?

If you can, then, brother, you are as old as I, but wasn't it nice? Hmmmmm!

My thanks to John DelRaso, Ross Billstein and Ed Wahowski for their help in compiling the column.

MERRY CHRISTMAS everyone.

Christmas Club Fund Plays Santa to Many

Santa Claus certainly will come to quite a few Sun Ship homes in a big way. Nov. 15 the Christmas Club department distributed \$371,017 to 1126 contributors.

That is an average of \$329.50 per each, as it were, but not everyone got that much—or that little. There were a multitude of \$50 checks, almost as many \$100 checks. From there they began to decrease slightly as they went to \$150, \$200, \$250 and up to \$500.

After \$500, they dropped off rapidly but there were several checks for \$1000, and \$1200, after which the jackpot was reached—two for \$1500. Actually one was only \$1470 because the man was out a week and did not contribute that week.

Merry Christmas, you all!

INK SPOTS

FROM THE
HULL DRAWING ROOM

By Harry Osman

To the readers of this column whom we are unable to contact personally, the employees of the Hull Drawing Room send to you the warmest seasons greetings.

As we approach the holiday season, it is our fervent hope that you celebrate Christmas as the birthday of Christ—a "man" born 1960 years ago who has had more influence on men's lives than any other person ever born.

If you keep this in mind as you celebrate the gayest and happiest of our holidays, we are sure you will have a Very Merry Christmas.

Among the most interesting news in the Hull Drawing Room was the recent marriage of Bob Filliben to Sally Algeo.



H. Osman

Since the ceremony, Bob has found that his life is no longer his own. This became a reality when Sally refused to let him participate in one of his favorite amusements—going out with the kids on mischief night.

Each new day of Bob's life seems to have an amusing incident. This has been evident since the wedding day. Leaving for their honeymoon, Bob drove to New York where the newlyweds stopped at a motel about 8 p.m. Bob, claiming exhaustion, retired immediately.

Bob could not understand why Sally was just the opposite. As fresh as a daisy, she stayed up watching television.

It is remarkable how brides find the first night of the honeymoon an ideal time to perform things that have been press-

Hull Drawing Room
Annual Christmas Dinner and Party
Walbers on the Delaware
December 15—7:00 P.M.
Guests \$5.00 Orchestra

ing. I have been told of a bride who spent the first night of her marriage sending thank you notes for wedding presents.

I knew one bride who read a strange newspaper in its entirety. She was even enthralled with the classified ads. Another bride spent the night in a chair in front of a hotel window hypnotized by the traffic and city lights.

Then there was the one who watched TV, including the late show.

The first shopping trip was another amusing incident in the lives of Bob and Sally. Bob took \$30. with him to the market. He scurried home for more when he found that Sally had purchased \$40. worth of groceries—for two people.

Ed Housley came to work the other day, closed the door of his car locking the keys on the inside. He had to walk



THAT BALL AND CHAIN you saw hitched to Bob Filliben's ankle in last month's magazine—here it is in human form. So far as can be determined, no objection has been raised by Bob to date about his condition of servitude.

home for another key.

Ronald Chung came to work the other day, left his keys in the parking lot and brought his car in the office. (He just purchased a new foreign car.)

The first day home from work, Bob Filliben was shown a picture of a veal cutlet when he inquired about the black object on his plate. Bob was exhausted so he retired about 7:45.

After seeing Psycho, Lois Green says she will never take a motel room next to the office. Also, before showering, she will inspect the wall back of every picture hanging in the room.

Bob spent Saturday taking Sally shopping for two lamps. To show Bob that she is a discriminate buyer, Sally turned down five stores worth of lamps. Not one pleased her.

After leaving store number five, Bob blew his top. She either "bought in the next store or she would go without." This shows Bob's lack of experience with women. Sally would have bought two lamps from the next store even if they were heads from cadavers with a light bulb protruding from the top of the skull.

Sure enough, she bought two lamps that were just what she wanted. Appraising her purchase the next morning, Sally declared, "They are not the ones I picked out."

Two months from now Bob will find them in the attic.

Al and Mary Ingham had just crossed the Walt Whitman Bridge and were trying to turn onto Route 130. Without warning a Navy bus crashed into the rear of their car! Both husband and wife were badly shaken up. Mary, enough to be taken to the hospital. She recovered sufficiently to be discharged the same day. Their new Rambler station wagon was not as fortunate. It suffered \$600.00 worth of damage.

Filliben is still exhausted so goes to bed every night by eight o'clock. Sally is getting aggravated. He actually falls asleep immediately! What aggravated her more was when he locked her out of the house yesterday. Laying the keys to the house and car on the table, he came out and closed the door. Being late, Bob hurried off to work leaving Sally, clad in night gown and house coat, forlornly looking at the only access to the house—a second floor window.

Sally rang doorbells till she found a neighbor with a ladder long enough to reach the window. On his return from work that evening, the groom was greeted with a reprimand. He had failed to phone to see if she was able to get in. He had reasoned that if she were able to answer the phone there was no need for him to call.

Tom Larkin went golfing with the Tri-State Golf Club on their last outing of the season. He tried to win first prize—a free cha-cha dance lesson.

Filliben retired and went to sleep at 7:30 last night.

Dave Slaven had a two-weeks vacation and used it to good advantage around the house. While working in his basement work shop, Dave banged his head receiving a nasty cut. It is now all better, thank you!

Bob Filliben says he ate real good over the weekend. He spent Saturday at his mother's and Sunday at his sister's.

John Dougherty lost a couple of days work recently from eye trouble. No, not a black eye—a pink eye.

John's son, Joseph Elwood, was married on Saturday morning, Oct. 15, to Patricia Mary Queeney. The ceremony was held at 10 a.m. at Our Lady of Peace Church in Milmont. A reception for their families and friends was held at Goodwill Fire House.

Sally entertained thoughts of going home to mother, for the first time, today. It all started with a shower head.

A local store had three heads, a low priced one (not adjustable), medium priced (adjustable) and a high priced one.

Before leaving for work, Bob made it very clear to Sally to buy the medium priced one (adjustable). He even removed half the bathroom plumbing for Sally to take to the store to make sure the head would fit. Bob has not learned yet that instructions to wives must be written down very clearly. Anyway, he had no right to say she was stupid.

She did what he told her and took the pipe along in the car when she went to the store. He didn't say to take it in the store, so she left it in the car. And that man got her so mixed up. It wasn't her fault that she paid the high price for the low priced one. That night, Sally lay sobbing to herself while her husband snored.

Steve Slatowski has moved again. As soon as he gets his new quarters in shape he will hold open house. You are cordially invited to attend. Refreshments will be on hand for all visitors.

Three of our men received service pins last month. Henry McDermott had seen the most service of the three with 40 years. Henry received his pin from Mr. Burke.

Al Ingham is another old timer. Mr. SEE PAGE 24 COL. 2



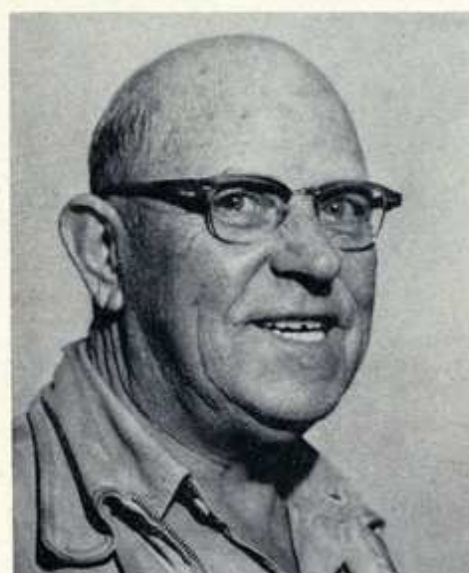
JOHN DAVIDSON, 78-30, 30 years



OSCAR TOWNSEND, 76-32, 30 years



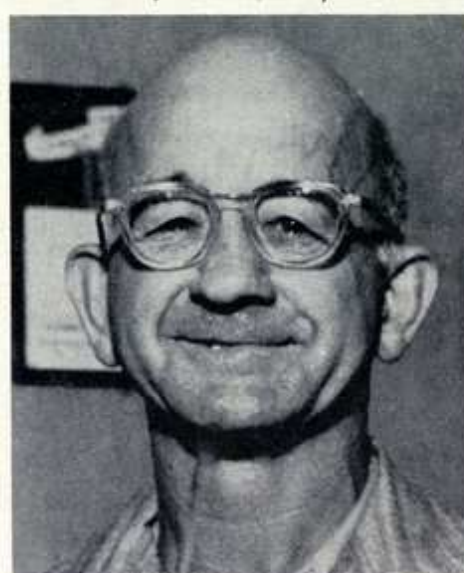
OTTO BEITZ, 36-887, 25 years



ALBERT BOWERS, 47-64, 25 years



CARL BROWNE, 33-36, 25 years



RAY CAHOONE, 45-27, 25 years



CARL DAVIS, 51-4, 25 years



HARRY HULINGS, 34-809, 25 years



JOHN RYAN, 46-12, 25 years

More Sugar'n Spice for 40-Year List



WOMEN ON 40-YEAR LIST were added and subtracted recently. Miss Janet Mentzer, in her 42d year of service, retired as secretary to Mr. Craemer, and Hannah Hepworth (above) took over on both counts—40-year list and Mr. Craemer's secretary. On Mr. Burke's left is Henry McDermott of Hull Drawing Room.

SEE STORY ON PAGE 18 . . .

October Awards



40 YEARS

89-4 Hannah Hepworth

30 YEARS

59-61 Benjamin Crook
78-30 John Davidson
76-32 Oscar Townsend

25 YEARS

46-12 John Ryan
36-887 Otto Beitz
47-64 Albert Bowers
46-127 Norman Wood
51-4 Carl Davis
34-809 Harry Hulings
47-2906 William Shelton
8-413 John Wolf
33-36 Carl Browne

20 YEARS

31-62 Harry Gremminger
81-88 Ulyssus Flamer
30-102 Thomas Powers



WILLIAM SHELTON, 47-2906, 25 years

15 YEARS

36-63 Earl Houtz
59-773 Milan Yanci
91-298 James Haney
65-49 Richard Lafferty
59-416 Milton Fuller



NORMAN WOOD, 46-127, 25 years

10 YEARS

78-86 Franklin Raezer
60-131 Joseph Rhanes
46-84 Joseph Opet
68-158 Charles Jenkins
8-242 John Hamalak

Our Cover

By Harry Osman

The front cover of OUR YARD shows a nativity scene, the creative effort of Alfred Ingham of Glen Mills, Pa., an employee of the Hull Drawing Room, and his wife Mary. The setting was conceived last Christmas and created especially for the cover by Al and Mary.

The 17 ceramic pieces shown are valued at \$150.00 and represent many hours of work. The largest piece is the camel, about 12 inches long and 10 inches high. An entire day was consumed decorating one camel.

The use of clay in the form of pottery is considered by many people to be the oldest of the crafts. Many shapes of pottery are pictured on walls of ancient Egyptian tombs. Animals shaped from clay have been recovered from tombs closed in the year 1400 B.C.

In other words, clay has been used out of necessity and artistically since man first discovered that he could take a certain type of earth, wet it then give it form. Man next discovered that this form could be hardened by heating it.

Although ceramics have been in use many centuries, the last few years have seen their most rapid growth.

Missiles fly through the air and satellites are sent around our planet, thanks to ceramics. Only ceramics are capable of withstanding the terrific heat to which rocket nose cones are subjected.

The electronics industry is making wide use of ceramics in the form of insulators and envelopes for vacuum tubes because they will still operate at a red heat.

You may have an electronic application in the form of a cartridge, under the arm of your record player.

Barium titanate, a ceramic material, forms crystals which will physically deform when electrical voltage is applied across certain faces. Conversely, an electrical potential will appear across these faces when physical stress is applied to the crystal.

By connecting the needle of a phonograph cartridge mechanically to fused barium titanate, the crystal faces will produce voltages in accordance with the music recorded in the groove of a phonograph record.

Welders may be interested to know that ceramics are used for ultra sonic welding. Metal parts in vacuum tubes as well as platinum to ceramics are welded by this method. Ceramics are also used in ultrasonic generators such as used for ultrasonic cleaning of metal parts to be plated.

Fused talc or magnesium silicate, also known as steatite, is probably the most common ceramic found in the electronics industry. From this are made tube sockets, insulators, capacitor cases, etc., which must have good performance and low electrical loss at high frequencies and/or high temperatures.

In general, in electronics, ceramics are looked to, to supply the answer where high temperatures and low electrical loss are important.

Al and Mary Ingham undertook the study of ceramics after giving up their

SEE NEXT PAGE



THIS is beginning. Alfred Ingham pours liquid clay, called slip, into mold. Mold is in two pieces held fast by heavy rubber band. Slip enters through opening in top of outer shell. Material of mold is absorbent and draws moisture out of clay causing it to harden against mold while still liquid inside.



WHEN clay has hardened sufficiently to retain shape, what still is liquid is poured off. Mold is removed and there you have it, but handle with care. Dish now is ready for firing, glazing, decoration and any other steps which turn it into beautiful example of ceramic art.



IT IS Mrs. Ingham who turns their efforts into works of art. After material is set and at proper time in process, she takes brush in hand and using colors blended to their own satisfaction adds hues and shades which bring dull clay "creations" to glowing life.

OUR YARD has become quite cosmopolitan in recent weeks. First we had a contingent from Sweden, then one from Japan. This group came from Mexico except for Dr. Maurice Brull, University of Pennsylvania professor in rear of group just left of center, who shepherded them for the day. Most of them are educators. One was from Bank of Mexico.



MORE ON CERAMICS

former hobby. Previously they bred and showed pedigreed dogs as a pastime.

Although originally intended as a hobby, their ability has now reached the stage where Mary is persistently called upon to give lessons.

The Inghams confine their efforts to those pieces that can be shaped in a mold. Clay, known as slip to the ceramist, is purchased in liquid form in about the same consistency as lubricating oil.

Slip is poured into a two-piece mold of plaster of paris and permitted to stand for about 20 minutes or until the casting is of the desired thickness. Usually about one eighth of an inch.

The liquid slip left in the mold is then poured out through the same hole, usually located on the bottom of the cast piece. There is now a hollow casting in the mold.

After standing for an hour, the plaster mold will have absorbed most of the moisture from the slip. The casting is then removed from the mold and permitted to dry thoroughly.

This is called green ware.

Mold marks and small imperfections are corrected with a knife and a damp sponge. The green ware is then ready for decoration which is done by several methods.

One is the appliance of color with a brush, sponge or air brush. At least three coats of this underglaze color are required to prevent burning out in the firing.

After this decorating, the piece is ready for the first firing in the kiln to 1750°. Known as bisque firing, one hour

and three quarters are required to reach this temperature.

The kiln is then left to cool for 12 hours before the object is removed and glazed. Clear glaze is used for a glossy finish and matt glaze for a dull finish. Two coats of glaze are brushed on or, if not too large, it may be dipped in glaze.

A second firing to 1820 degrees is required to cure the glaze. This normally completes the process and a finished product is produced.

Gold, platinum, copper and decals also are used for decoration. Applied after the second firing, a third firing to 1250 degrees is required to harden these colors.

Temperatures in the kiln are checked by a pyrometer or by pyrometric cones. The cones which bend from the heat are supplied for various temperatures and are placed in the kiln near a small peep hole.

Another technique in decoration is to fire the green ware after cleaning to 1750 degrees (bisque firing). Three coats of color glaze are applied before a second firing.

Glazes are made in a variety of true colors. Glazes are also obtained having several colors in one container. These colors intermingle and show some very interesting effects in the firing process.

Costing \$1.25 each, about 200 containers of color line the shelves of the Ingham studios. They also own one of the largest kilns manufactured for home use.

In spite of their ability, which could be termed professional, the Inghams still search for more knowledge in ceramics. Many of their Saturdays are spent at the

High Cost of Living

The enormous cost of government is dramatized by the fact that the average U. S. family now pays more in taxes than it spends for food. Statistics show that federal, state and local taxes collected to cover cost of government amounted to \$124 billion in 1959, or about \$2,260 per family. The amount spent for food during the year was \$85 billion, or some \$1,575 per family. Ten years ago, the nation spent some \$58 billion for food, while total tax receipts at the three levels of government were \$55 billion.

Ceramics Studio Workshop in North Philadelphia.

Here they pursue their studies under the tutelage of Dorothy Campbell, Isabella Padaswa or Mark Belair, all well-known instructors in the field of ceramics.

Al hopes to have a supplemental income from his hobby when he reaches retirement age.

The ability of the Inghams is already widely known and much of their spare time is required to produce gifts, awards, trophies, etc., that they are requested to fashion.

Christmas time finds the Inghams the busiest. Although a large assortment of their products are kept on hand for gifts, they never seem to have enough.

Beautiful, unusual, original, the Inghams probably have the ideal Christmas gift in ceramics.

Candles for the Making

Candles, candles, everywhere. What a pretty sight in a home and what a happy thought for Christmas giving. Candles are easy to make and can be trimmed as elaborately or severely as fancy dictates. Best of all, the needed materials are astonishingly simple and inexpensive.

To start you will need household paraffin, all purpose dye (Rit) in the colors of your choice, ordinary string for the wicks, adhesive or cellophane tape, a pencil or other small stick, glue, scissors, and whatever you wish for the trim.

You will also need something to melt the paraffin in. A clean empty coffee can in a larger pot of water works well and has the advantage of being disposable once the candle making is finished. A regular double boiler can be used, however. In either case, follow the directions for melting the paraffin and use care that the water container does not boil dry. Never melt paraffin over direct heat.

One pound of paraffin fills three small frozen juice cans, and one pound and one-half fills a quart milk carton. A centerpiece Christmas tree takes about two pounds. Each pound of paraffin requires one to two teaspoons of the dry dye.

Other molds to think of using are muffin tins, soup cans, paper cups, paper freezer cartons, fancy molds and flower pots. Some very pretty candles are made and left in glass brandy snifters, sherbet glasses, or shell shapes.

A caution when using glass containers: warm the glass first and have the melted paraffin barely pourable to avoid cracking the glass.

The actual technique is to melt the paraffin as directed, stir in the proper amount of dye, remove from heat and stir thoroughly three to five minutes for good color dispersion. Let stand a few minutes while preparing the mold.

When wax has cooled slightly, pour into chosen mold very slowly and carefully. Then let stand until solid. Milk carton candles, for instance, take eight to ten hours to harden completely.

To prepare molds, punch small hole in bottom center of can or carton. Run string down through hole, extending it about three inches, secure the bottom end with tape and dribble some wax over it to completely seal the hole. Draw string to top of carton and tie it tautly around a pencil or stick braced across the top. For muffin tins, and other molds you do not wish to punch a hole in, cut string in lengths at least an inch longer than the depth of the mold. Dip these into the hot, colored paraffin and set aside to harden for later use. They can be pushed into place when the candle begins to harden.

Unmolding is easy, too. Paper molds, of course, can be stripped from the candle. Metal or glass molds should be dipped quickly in very hot water to loosen, then the candle can be gently shaken out.

One lovely special effect is to have glitter throughout the candle. For this, wait until most of the wax has hardened, then sprinkle the top slowly and lightly with the glitter, which will drift gently down in suspension. If the glitter is put in too soon, it will fall to the bottom and the effect will be lost.

The snow effect is done by allowing wax to cool slightly until a film forms on its top. Whip it gently with a fork until thick and the consistency of frosting. Then apply quickly to candle.

For holly trim, tint extra paraffin with light green. Pour a small amount on wax paper and let cool until firm but not really hard. Cut out holly leaf shapes with a sharp knife. Lift from paper and warm



THEY ARE AS easy to make as they are lovely to eye.

over a flame, working with just one leaf at a time. Curl the edges for a truly naturalistic look and stick the leaves to the candle in groups of three. Holly berries can be made of Coral tinted paraffin.

Glitter and other decorations should be applied with household cement or, for some things, round-headed straight pins.

To use poster paint on candles (for painting the lines of bricks, for instance), add liquid detergent to the paint or rub the wet brush on a bar of soap before dipping it in the paint. This makes the paint stick to the wax. Useful to know for writing names or messages on the candles, too.

Know Your Chemicals

By John M. Tecton

Mr. Tecton this month begins a series of "From Whence" articles explaining the source of many of the materials and chemicals used by everyone today. If you have one about which you want to know particularly, send your question to OUR YARD office.

COAL

Coal is a combustible substance of organic origin which occurs in variable physical and chemical compositions and is found in many portions of the world. It is composed largely of carbon with varying amounts of other chemicals present.

It is believed that the origin of coal was in the vast and luxuriant vegetable growth that flourished all over the earth in past ages. Many imprints and formations found in coal mines tend to bear this theory out.

Through the centuries there was a rapid decay of the vegetable matter which covered the earth and contained cellulose, lignin and proteins. This debris was converted into peat bogs which, due to earth movements eventually became covered and the resulting increase in pressure and temperature converted the peat into coal as we know it.

Thus, we have soft or bituminous coal, hard or anthracite coal, depending on the temperatures and pressures to which the various areas were subjected. There are many grades in between these two classes.

Coal, beside being an important fuel for heating of all kinds and having many industrial uses, is the source of many important and useful by-products among which are: ammonia, benzol, coke, explosives, drugs, dyes and many others.

SUN SHIPBUILDING & DRY DOCK CO.

Office of the President

TO: Employees, their families and friends
FROM: President Richard L. Burke
SUBJECT: Christmas Greetings

Christmas is the time to make a particular point of letting your fellowmen know of your good will toward them and your sincere hopes for their spiritual, physical and material (and that order is deliberate) wellbeing.

I say it is a time to make a point of revealing that we have these sentiments, indicating they are not something we drag out of a closet with the Christmas decorations, but they are always with us ready to be exposed anytime the need arises. Christmastide gives us an opportunity to expose them without waiting for a need. If we did this any other time we would be called sentimental.

So this actually is just a public declaration of what I feel toward all constantly. At this time, of course, it is addressed particularly to employees, past and present, of Our Yard, but flows out from them to include the many friends acquired over the years in our business dealings.

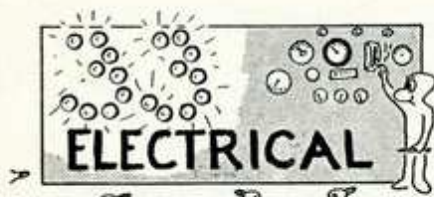
I had hoped to be able to bring definite material good fortune at this time by announcing the award to us of contracts for new ships. However, this matter still has not been settled and any word about it at this time would be premature. You may rest assured we are doing everything within our power and any we can enlist in our favor to bring these contracts to Our Yard.

So I wish for all a Christmas season of peace—peace of mind that comes with living so that no man has aught against you; because you know that you have naught but good will in your heart toward anyone. This peace we can have in the midst of a world that is turned upside down by strife and contention among those who have not this peace of mind.

Also I cherish a continuation of the prosperity which has been ours this past year and will do everything in my power to assure it for you.



Richard L. Burke



By Carl D. Browne

December is here and the holidays soon will be upon us. We of 33 Dept. will not be left out in the cold for a Christmas dinner as we have a man in our midst who is going to see that no one in the Marine Gang goes hungry on Christmas Day. Guess who he is. That's right, nobody but Capt. Lee Van Norman of Cape May, N. J. For everyone who so desires he will furnish you with all the frozen fish you want. Of course, how long it has been frozen I can't tell, but I know that he has plenty stashed away in his freezer. I, personally, saw him bring them home every night for a week last summer. So, fellows, it's up to you—all you have to do is ask for them.

William (Short Pants) McDonald has no cuff on his trousers here of late. The reason, I hear, is that his neighbor's dog does not like the smell of after-shave lotion.

Just heard that Capt. Van Norman was taken sick while on the job and had to be rushed to the hospital for an operation. I hope, and so does the rest of the gang, that when this goes to press he will be feeling fine and ready to come back to work.

Walter (Tingle Toes) Foster, we hear, is somewhat put out about Christmas. In the past he has been hanging his stockings up for old Kris. But this year it is a different story as Walt has no toes in his socks and what's the use of hanging them up for the presents will run right out. Don't worry Walt, (Doberman) Hank is in the same boat with you.

The Goodwill Fire Company of Chester held a Hallowe'en party in the fire hall Oct. 29 and 33 Dept. Marine Gang was well represented. Looking around I saw Mr. and Mrs. William Drake, Mr. and Mrs. Worrel Jefferis, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Settine. Yes, I was there with my wife and I saw quite a few men from other departments of the shipyard. Everyone enjoyed the dancing and the buffet dinner that was served.

Nostick (Yogie) Yaglinski wants to thank everyone at the yard who gave blood while he was in the hospital and says that it is a wonderful feeling when you are sick to know that your fellow workmen are so generous. Well, Yogie, I hope when you read this you will be in the best of health and thinking that you will soon be back with us. I, personally, have no one to argue with.

Abe Wolodersky, the pigeon man, is going to get his driver's license for Christ-



JIM WILROY retired some time ago—very quietly, as Jim did everything. Sort of took boys in 33 Dept. by surprise. All it meant, of course, was that it took a little longer to get things set up, but when 'twas done, 'twas done right. There was much fun, very little speech making and presentation (photo) of a fishing outfit for fresh and salt water by Paige Groton, master of ceremonies.

mas. He now has a driver's permit that permits him to drive any place and any way.

We are sorry to hear of the passing of Edward Shisler's brother and we extend our sincere sympathies to his family.

It used to be in old times that you could tell how hard the winter was going to be by the wild geese flying South. But times have changed! We of 33 Dept. know what kind of a winter we are going to have just by looking at the clothes that Bob (Gumshoe) Cantwell wears. This winter must be going to be terrible as already he is wearing three shirts, two sweaters, one vest, one car coat, two pairs of trousers and one pair of heavy shoes. So fellows, watch out, this winter is going to be plenty cold.

Just heard through the grapevine that William (Deodorant) McDonald was given a cake of white soap and he, thinking it was chalk, started to write with it but the only way he could read what he had written was to write on glass. We wonder who the men are looking for!

I was just talking to an old timer from Jersey who works in 33 Dept. about this and that and finally it led to talking about Christmas—which is almost here. He was telling me that when he was a small child he lived on a farm and about two weeks after Thanksgiving his father would catch the turkey they would have for Christmas dinner and put it in a pen by itself and feed it all it could eat. In the meantime, his mother and sisters would cut pictures out of magazines and paste tinsel on them to hang upon the tree. After that was done, they would pop corn and put it on long strings also to hang on the tree. Then the girls would make homemade candy and candy canes which also were hung on the tree. Then the cookies and ginger bread were made and put away.

Next came the making of the fruit cake and it also was put away for Christmas. They would go to the woods and size up the Christmas tree they would use and tie a piece of cord on it so as to know which one it was if it happened to snow before Christmas. The things you received for Christmas in those days were something

to talk about.

The boys asked Santa for a sled and a pair of skates. Sometimes they got them, but they were always sure to get a pair of leather boots with brass toes. In those days you could go sledding and skating long before Thanksgiving. The girls would ask Santa for a rag doll, a new dress or a new ribbon for their hair. They would wind up with a suit of heavy underwear or a pair of high button shoes—it all depended on how good the crops were the summer before.

After Christmas arrived and everyone saw what was under the tree for him, it was dinner time. After dinner they would all pile into the one horse wagon and visit with all the neighbors and friends. If there was snow on the ground, they would go visiting in the sleigh with two horses hitched to the front. Getting the visiting all done, they would come home and sit around the fire for a while and go to bed.

The next day, Dec. 26, was just another day and everyone in the family went back to his or her daily chores. Can't you just imagine people of today doing all they did just to enjoy one day they call Christmas? Well, old timer, I hope that you read this just as you told me for it will bring back a lot of memories for a lot of other old timers at Sun Ship.

36 Department

By Gavin Rennie

Now that the election is over and the news is about back to normal we will hear the old, old saying, "I told you what would happen."

George Hauck received a very practical birthday present this past month. The item was very useful for a bald headed man. See George and maybe he will tell you where to get them for your friends for Christmas.

John Taylor did not get a chance to go hunting for turkeys this year. He said it was hard walking over the mountains and finding yourself lost about 10 miles from nowhere.

OFFICE CHATTER

By Frank Wilson

December is the year's darkest month, with sunset creeping up to 4:35 p.m. Actually, the sun disappears at this early hour from Dec. 2 to Dec. 15, then slowly starts to allow longer evenings. Meanwhile, the time of sunrise grows steadily later, stretching the nights until 7:22 a.m. by Dec. 30.

This is the month which brings to us the biggest day of the year, Christmas, Dec. 25. Isaiah 9:6—"For unto us a child is born, unto us a son is given, and the government shall be upon his shoulder; and his name shall be called Wonderful, Counsellor, The Mighty God, the Everlasting Father, the Prince of Peace." And then the fulfillment, Luke 2:11—"For unto you is born this day, in the City of David, a Saviour, which is Christ the Lord."

Christmas is mostly for the kids, but one man complained that his daughter no longer believes in Santa Claus, but his wife does.

Last month was the big election and as you now know we have elected a new president and vice president. Some people were happy and some were sad. But no matter how you look at it, the majority always wins. In political matters, much can be said for both sides, and unfortunately, it always is.

Hulda Gay (Stores) had a very unfortunate accident last Oct. 10. While waiting in the company's parking lot for her sister to pick her up in the car, she was knocked down by someone. She was taken to the Chester Hospital and it was discovered that she had broken her hip. At this writing, she is still in the hospital and that is where she will have to celebrate her birthday which is this month. So Happy Birthday, Hulda, and get well soon.

On Nov. 1, a belated Hallowe'en parade, which was rained out twice, was held in Media, Pa. One of the participants in the parade who received an award was Carol Ann Rappucci, daughter of Rose Rappucci (Keypunch). She was dressed as "Miss America." Your reporter paraded with the Middletown Fire Company, but unfortunately, we didn't win a prize.

VACATIONS: Fewer and fewer people are on vacation at this time of year. However, a few did save theirs. William Craemer (Treasurer) had an ideal week up in the Poconos. . . . Carl Boettger (Purchasing) went to Florida for a week to visit his son. . . . Otto Siegal (Purchasing) spent two weeks in Florida. . . . Jack Johnson (Tab.) one week upstate doing a little hunting. . . . Ed McGinley (Cost) went to Washington, D.C., for a week and Chris



WILLIAM T. GRAY is holding tightly to hand of Charlotte R. Archer, probably because he does not want her to get away. He wants—and she seems to be agreeable—to marry her in not too distant future. Bill works in 31 Dept.

Skidas (Payroll) spent two weeks in Washington, D.C., visiting her sister.

SICK LIST: Vera Burch (Distribution) was out for a few weeks with a severe sore throat, but is now back at work. Also back now are John Shallet (Drydock office) and Andy Pescatore (Payroll). Both of these men were out about six weeks.

Good luck and May God Bless your new homes, Lillian Pennington (Stores) and Dorothy Nuttall (Purchasing). Both girls moved into their new homes in Brockhaven last month.

Congratulations are in order for Gertrude Higgins (Cost) who received her 40-year pin last month.

Welcome to new arrivals to the Sun Ship family this month: Iris Ricks (Stores) and Sharon Stebner (Production Planning). Also two left service last month: Carol Garvine (Production Planning) and James Herman of the Mail Room.

Another new arrival, not at the shipyard but at Sacred Heart Hospital in Chester, is a baby girl for Eugene and Gloria Grisz formerly of 38 Dept. Born Oct. 25, she weighed 4 lb., 4 oz. They named her Mary Ann. Congratulations to both of you.

BOWLING NEWS: Gertrude McGeehan (Stores) and Jane Heavey (Insurance) both won a bowling ball from the ball club at the Chester Pike Bowlero.

Some of our Mixed League bowlers are getting pretty good this year. Here are just a few of the high scores made recently. Joyce Regetto (P.M.C.), 201; Lorraine Rosenberg (Notre Dame), 173; Steve Yankanich (Penn), 244; Ed Murphy (Cor-



By Clyde Landis

Congratulations to John (Hoagie) Ros-sachacj, 59-824. After surviving one world war—the second one—and a few private wars, he and his wife are now celebrating their 26th wedding anniversary.

James Madden, 60-285, on having his fingernail—which had been hurt—attended to in the dispensary, ran into a little emotional shock and after being tucked in bed for a half hour came out of the ordeal okay and is now back on the job.

Archie Cobb, 59-95, hopes Ernest Strickland's wife buys him a new battery and spark plugs for Christmas this year as his knees are giving out pushing Ernest's car in the morning in order to get it started.

Don't forget the Christmas Club has already started. 10¢ per hour means \$4.00 a week and five weeks before Christmas you will receive \$200.00. By this time you will think there is a Santa for sure.

Walt Davis leaves this week for Florida. He will find a lot of envious boys around here, including myself, when he comes back home around Christmas with a nice suntan.

Bert White, 59-238, will be rooting for the Phillies next season as they have

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nell) 240; Hilbert Grills (Navy) 233, and Ed Setaro (Harvard) 221.

Your reporter is now busy trying to spend all of his free time getting his Christmas display of HO trains ready for the holidays. I extend an invitation to all who would like to see this display. I'm sure you will enjoy it. P.S. Don't forget the kids, too.

I would like at this time to wish everyone a Merry Christmas and a Happy Holiday Season. And to thank all the people, especially Ethel James (Payroll) and Lillian Pennington (Stores), for their invaluable help to me in the past year. The more news that people tell me the better this column will be. So don't be bashful about getting your name in print.

And, finally, to end on a rural note, there was the farmer who put an advertisement in the paper: "Farmer, age 30, would like to meet young lady with a tractor. Please send picture of tractor."



C. Landis

F. Wilson

66 Dept. Stage Builders Carpenters

By Frank "Shakey" Hickman

Winter weather is well upon us. The hunters have unlimbered all of their shooting irons and many of them have bagged pretty good game. Melvin Clemmons (who has just returned after illness) was out with Leroy Ricketts. They had what is known as a pretty good day. Both were eating rabbit meat and I guess they had their share of squirrel. Henry (Whitey) Mager of 58E was out with his boy and he was not as lucky as the rest. They fired 32 rounds between them and they had no luck whatsoever. Keep a keen eye, Whitey, we are in there with you.

Harold (Tex) Smoyer has returned to work after undergoing a slight operation



F. Hickman

to the back of his knee. I should not say slight for the scar is every bit of six inches long. He is still limping noticeably. We all hope that he doesn't have any more trouble with this ailment.

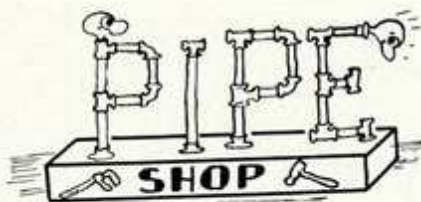
Harry Truax suffered a king size clunk on the head recently. He was putting shores under Hull #621 when he was struck right between the eyes with a maul. This blow would have knocked out an ordinary man or even killed him. Harry walked over to the dispensary to get patched up. He spent some time in the hospital, safety reasons, but suffered only black eyes and severe headaches. He was hardly back in the yard when he had another accident. He was carrying a can of bolts on his shoulders and when he went to set it down he sliced the side of his face on the can. Harry certainly has had his share of hard knocks and I hope he has seen the end of his bad luck.

George Sipe has really begun to look marvelous. He is getting around much better since his accident. . . . Albert Celestino returned to work after spending some time in the hospital. Al had intestinal trouble and is doing real good at the time of this writing.

Alec Bedwell took two weeks of his vacation as did Norman Lloyd and Art Sutton. Frank Mosser also had a couple of days away from the yard.

The big question on my mind is: "Who took the strikes and spares out of our bowling team's balls?" We were way up there once, but wha hoppen? It certainly was a nice feeling to be right up there where we were the leaders but it felt slightly worse to drop so fast. There is still time to pull away, so maybe we can put our best feet forward and still come out on top.

The skin divers are at it again. They have been working back of #6 Way. You all remember the Pennsylvania Sun, well we removed the wood launchways in order to put the new steel ways in place. The beam on #619 is not as wide as the Penn-



By Charles "Toots" Thornton

Martin Rhinehart has returned to the hanger gang after a battle with a heart attack. Best of health and luck to you, Marty.

John Mifflin is getting a new set of golf clubs for Christmas. "Windy" Bill Lonquist said he ought to give him his old stove pipes. He also wants to know if John is going to buy his wife a new car for Christmas and graduate from that old Maxwell. Good luck, John.

John Shallet (Dry Dock office) has returned to work. He said he is in the pink of condition—look out boys! Glad to see you back, John.

Bill Mekenney, welding leader of the Pipe Shop, hasn't any first mate duties to perform in the winter months so he is taking a shot at his old job of talent scout at which he spent considerable time in New York and Brooklyn in the gay nineties. He has a fairly good singer under his wing by the



C. Thornton

name of Tommy Ryan. Mac thinks he may be another Elvis or Fabian. We hope you

sylvania Sun, therefore, we have to put back just what we took out. Therefore, we have put back into operation our staff of skin divers.

The drydock is well underway and we will probably have two sections in the water by the time you receive this issue. I, for one, am very anxious to see just how they are going to put her together. There are all kinds of rumors flitting about, but nothing has been definitely stated that I know of. Whatever way that it is finally done will be an achievement in itself. It will be quite an addition to the yard.

It certainly was a disappointment to look over the list of blood donors. I, for one, can hardly understand why a department with as many young men (in pretty good health) as we have could actually refuse to help some fellow worker. Our department is certainly one of the most dangerous and the need for extra donors is imperative. Our score was 10 out of a possible 45, and that was anything but good. This, by the way, excludes almost all the men who are over the age limit or could not give. Let's see if we can do just a little bit better the next visit the bloodmobile makes.

Most of the men who were laid off recently have returned to work. With Christmas coming on they were all glad to get back. I hope it lasts longer than before.

are right, Mac, it's time you got a break.

Sam Pickrell and Bobby Morgan (Transportation Dept.) put in a lot of hours getting that scow they bought seaworthy so they could go duck hunting. We thought it would be a winter job but the boys patched her up in a hurry to go hunting. We hope she holds together for you fellows. How about taking "Pork Chop" for ballast?

The most improved bowler on either Pipe Shop team is singing Eddie Fisher who has just returned from a couple of weeks vacation in New York. This time he came back with a couple of bucks—the girls didn't take it all.

Francis (Hank) Cunningham has his Santa Claus outfit ready for this Christmas. He works for one of the big stores in Chester during Christmas week.

John Fedak is thinking about getting his wife a mink stole for Christmas. You will have to cut down on your coffee if you do that, John!

This being the Christmas issue, I wish everyone a MERRY CHRISTMAS AND A HEALTHY, PROSPEROUS NEW YEAR.

Quips from the 2nd Shift

By Stanley Boyda

At the present time we have three of our fellows on the sick list: Elmer Donaway, Bill Carr and Bob Vernon. To them we extend our best wishes for a speedy recovery.

On a more cheerful note, Andy Lyons informs us that come April we can start calling him "Pop" as he and the Missus are expecting an heir.

As an example of what a staunch fan of the Philadelphia Eagles should be, we give you Harry Hulings. Harry has been a devoted Eagle fan since he saw their first game. But sometimes a man can go too far. On Election Day, while the balloting was in progress, Harry met a friend on the



S. Boyda

way to the polls who had the Nixon-Kennedy battle in mind. "Hi ya, Harry, who do you think is going to win?" Harry looked at his friend in disgust, then without hesitation he replied, "The Eagles, you know that."

Joe Montella, personal aide to Bob (Galloping Ghost) Morrison tells me he lost 15 pounds since he started trying to keep up with the Ghost. He claims he can hold on to the "Speedy Spirit" on the straightway but he gets lost on the turns.

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I guess you all exercised your right to vote last month. If you did, then you have every right to feel proud. This was one of the hardest fought campaigns I have ever witnessed. This is what they mean when they talk about freedom.

Once again the season of good cheer has returned and we of 66 would like to take the opportunity to offer you and yours the very best of greetings, also happiness for the coming year.



By Eddie Wertz

Wetherill's fourth annual Social Club dinner was held October 15 at the Polish American Club with every one reporting a good time with plenty to eat. Our retired member, John N. Karlsson, was presented with a watch, slide rule, pen and pencil set and two lbs. of tobacco for "old faithful."

Everyone in the shop wishes to express their thanks to Supt. William Smith for the unique way he made the presentation for them. Mr. Karlsson again told one of those stories about himself of how he was only going to stay in this country six months and is still here and how he bought his "chevy" and when the inspector asked how many lights should a car have John's answer was "two fore and one aft." Guess we should have nicknamed John the Will Rogers of Wetherill.



E. Wertz

Another retired member also attended—Frank Thompson. He's just as devilish as ever. He may be "re" but he is not "tired." He's looking good and still full of the old zip. We hope we see both John and Frank for many dinners to come.

Among the few extra curricular activities I hear Mrs. Martha Worrell was elected seamstress of the year by Mr. Robert Katein. May she wear her crown in good health.

I would like to extend my grateful thanks and appreciation to both Mrs. Ruth Carr and to Mrs. Mary Ziegler for their donations of their beautiful ceramic work as door prizes which enabled our club to furnish each couple with a door prize of some sort. . . . Mrs. Harry Walters presented Mr. Harry (Tucker, to you) Walters his Christmas present at the dinner. Now neither one has to worry until '61.

Hungry Harry Finck ate so much he took the next week off to digest it, and then another week to eat the 10 pounds of assorted meats his wife won as a prize.

At this writing we are sorry to announce the passing of John M. Carrow, former guard at Wetherill, and Howard J. Gillespie.

On Oct. 21 Mrs. Joan Palmer presented Harmond Palmer with an 8 lb. 21-inch girl named Marsha. Now I better sign off so "Daddy O" can go buy those dollies for Christmas.

On Oct. 24 grandmom and grandpop Gordon (Dick) Greenfield received their 11th grandson, James Lewis, making it 11 grandsons and 11 granddaughters—just a boy and girl football team. Grandpop works in Wetherill as an electrician.

Phil (Poncho) Reyna has an inside

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SECOND SHIFT

By Charles "Pappy" Jenkins

John Pastick, 2d shift regulator, thinks a ski ensemble is a Polish orchestra. . . . Jack Godo told big Pat Prandeski that on a recent hunting trip he brought back six ducks, two squirrels and a potter. When Pat asked him what is a potter, Godo replied: "To cook the meat in; you dope."

When Jimmie Madden, day shift leader, hit his finger and had it drilled at the dispensary how come they put him to bed for two hours? Did he pass out? and how!



C. Jenkins

What is the most widely used language in the world today?

Jack Wills is thinking of going hunting with an old-fashioned Western horse pistol he has in his possession. Claims he raised it from a colt.

Walking is the best exercise you

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ANNUAL DINNER of Wetherill Social Club took form of testimonial to John Karlsson who retired recently on completion of 35 years with company. Supt. William Smith holds framed scroll signed by all his co-workers which was presented to him with a watch, a pen and pencil set, a slide rule and two pounds of tobacco for "old faithful," his pipe.

Miss Hepworth, H. McDermont Join 40-Yr. Rank

Accessions to the exalted rank of Sun Ship Employee of the 40th Year this month have led full and satisfactory lives in this role. With no time lost they couldn't have been much fuller. Said condition also makes for satisfaction and contentment.

Miss Hannah Hepworth started in Stenographic in October, 1920, but soon was assigned as secretary to H. W. Scott, sales engineer. His office was in the Wetherill plant at the time because of lack of space in the yard. Before long he was able to move his staff to the yard but he was made purchasing agent. Perry Shaver, his assistant as sales engineer, became and remains the sales engineer. Miss Hepworth remained in sales.

About seven years of this and Miss Hepworth moved to the office of Vice President Robert Haig and was his secretary until he retired. She remained in the office when Gordon McConechy took over with the title of assistant to the president in charge of new ship sales. Last month she deserted this post to become secretary to Secretary-Treasurer William Craemer. This post became open when Miss Janet Mentzer retired. Miss Mentzer had more than 40 years service and had been Mr. Craemer's secretary since he joined the company.

Miss Hepworth leads a busy life outside the yard and most of the busy-ness can be blamed on the Upland Baptist Church. She was a Sunday school teacher there 16 years, was secretary to the Board of Deacons three years, just finished four years as secretary and a member of the Board of Directors. She also has been on the Board of Managers of the Baptist Home on Roosevelt Blvd. in Philadelphia. With it all she has found time to travel extensively in the United States.

She is most thankful for her health. She can't remember when she missed any time because of illness. Neither can the time office.

Henry McDermont had very little time out until last spring when he fell in a food market and missed several months because of injuries.

He came here in July, 1918, after serving his apprenticeship in naval architecture at Harlan-Hollingsworth in Wilmington. His instructor at night school in the Wilmington YMCA had been George G. Sharp. He started here as a draftsman under Richard L. Burke who was a charge man at that time.

Except for two years, he has been in the drawing room ever since. Even during those two years he remained in the yard. He was loaned by the company to an outside organization and was stationed right here.

Henry is married and has one daughter and five grandchildren. They live in northern New Jersey. Henry is a pinochle enthusiast and used to play a lot of golf. Now he confines his sports to watching baseball and football on television.

33 Department

MAINTENANCE

By Albert (Mac) McCann

We have two weddings to report that took place last month. Ralph Jenzano's (2d shift maintenance electrician) son, Joseph, was married to Miss Jean Scully of Lansdowne, Pa. . . . Also, Dick (Reds) Stebner's (33M's very capable clerk) daughter, Merle, was married to Robert H. King, 3d, of Oxford, Pa. Congratulations to both of these young couples on their new status in life. (How about it, Dick, do you feel that you have lost a daughter or gained a bathroom?)

Other new things are happening in 33M—new cars. Lionel (Whitey) Sellers, leader of a fine group of maintenance electricians on 3d shift, has a 1961 Buick Electra. James (Buckey) Baynes, an electrician in this same 3d shift group, has a new Chevy.



A. McCann

Happy motoring, boys, but do remember that new cars dent just as easy as old cars. Drive carefully and you'll get a better deal next year when you trade it in on a newer model.

Speaking of something new, Clint Miller's daughter, Joan, just presented her husband with a beautiful 7 lb., 12 oz. girl Oct. 29. She goes by the name of Lori, and this makes Clint a grandpop for the third time. Congratulations, Dad, just think of all that babysitting you and Mrs. Miller can do and for free too, yet!

By the by, Clint, is a hard working electrician in Whitey Seller's 3d shift maintenance gang. While I am reporting about the men on the 3d shift, I would like also to mention Big Jefferis son who is doing very well in his studies as a freshman at Penn State College. I know that Jeff and his wife are very proud that their son is doing so well.

Joe Holley, electrician on 2d shift, is one of a few who really takes care of his electrician's tools. After each and every job is complete, Joe wipes clean each tool he has used on the job and woe be unto the person who should borrow one of Joe's tools and mistreat it. Why all I did was to use one of his screwdrivers as a chisel and I thought he would shoot me.

Also on 2d shift we have a vegetable merchant—one Rudy Rodomonte of 33M. Almost any evening after work you can see Rudy hustling potatoes, pumpkins, apples, you name it and this fellow has it or knows someone who does. So if you are in the market for any of these things, just stick around till after 2d shift lets out and it's yours. Of course, this may be a little late for the day workers.

Speaking of day workers, this reporter is no longer on day work but on 2d shift. So if any of you on day work has anything you would like to get into this column, see me about 4 p.m.—that's the time I get to

the 33M shop. If that's too inconvenient, just write it down and leave it in 33M office.

Joe Bonaventure is the leader on 1st shift of the temporary light gang and I hear he is doing a bangup job. It becomes difficult sometimes to try and satisfy everyone's needs with temporary light—especially if everyone wants lights or plug boards at the same time. It leads to some ill temper sometimes, but is soon forgotten when their particular needs are satisfied.

I hear from 1st shift that William (Reds) Wolf and Dick Daubert of the Temporary Light Gang are still working together wiring the temporary light into the new ships and new dry dock as they are being built. By the by, Dick, has Reds bought you a coffee yet or do you only get a song and dance? Speaking of singing, doesn't Reds have a lovely voice? Real resonant tones—such volume.

By the time you read this column, it will be close to the Christmas season and to the end of 1960. We also have a new president of the United States. Taking them one at a time, I sincerely hope that everyone of you have a very wonderful and full Christmas holiday. May all the pleasures that you dream about and plan for be yours at this very special time of year. It is a time of giving and of receiving, but it is much more rewarding to give than it is to receive. To give of one's self, a smile, a hand in time of need, is truly a rewarding experience for the soul.

Looking back through 1960, I hope that it has been as good a year to you as it has to me and my wife. We have a new baby girl, born in April, and all in all it has been a good year for us.

To wind up this column, I would like to mention our new President. Maybe we didn't all agree on this choice for the Presidency, but none the less he is our President and we should all get together behind him in our common cause for peace and prosperity. To stamp out communism, I think, is one of our prime targets. It is a must if we want to be free to worship as we choose, work and play when we choose, and the right to choose our own government. Communism would take all of this away from you, so let's all of us try harder to stomp it out.

I would like to pass on some information about a former member of 33 Dept. who no longer works with us. Andy Stevenson of the Armature Shop, who, due to an unfortunate illness, no longer can fulfill his duties here at Sun Ship. Andy has been more or less incapacitated by arthritis but he is still able to do some things and this is where you and I can help. He does an excellent job on repairing broken toasters, irons and any small electrical appliance that you may have around the house that doesn't work and you would like to have repaired. He has reasonable rates and quick service. Not only do you benefit, but Andy does too, by knowing that he can by some small measure earn his own way and hold his dignity. No one likes to feel dependent on others, so if you have anything to repair—or know someone who does—here's how you can contact Andy.

Andy Stevenson
2801 W. 15th St.
Chester, Pa.—Phone TR 6-5024

Who from Their Labors Rest



CLARENCE F. FISHER, 71, of 215 Church St., New Bedford, Mass., died Oct. 11. He was born and raised in the Chester area. Mr. Fisher began his employment at Sun Ship in June, 1920, as an electric welder. A series of lack of work layoffs from 1920 till 1954 followed with 17 years total service. He was a first class burner in 60 Dept. when he retired due to ill health in March, 1954. He died in Miami, Fla., and was buried in New Bedford. Mr. Fisher was a member of Lloyd A.C. for many years. He is survived by two sons, Laurence M. and Joseph L.



STEVE M. SANETRIK, 66, of 201 E. 22d St., Chester, Pa., died Sept. 6. He was born in Austria in 1893 and settled in the states in 1902. A first class boilermaker, he was a veteran of 30 years service with Sun Ship. He began his employment as a helper in May, 1927, and after several short lack of work periods was steadily employed in the Boiler Shop from January, 1933, until April, 1959, when ill health forced his retirement. He is survived by a sister, Mrs. Julia Thomas, and two brothers, Andrew and Thomas.



HOWARD J. GILLESPIE, 63, of 29 E. 15th St., Chester, Pa., died Oct. 21, after a short illness. He was a life-long resident of this area. In his early life Howard was a butcher and worked at that trade for many years in this locality. He began his employment with Sun Ship in September, 1936, as a helper in the Wetherill Plant. He remained there until he became ill in May, 1960. Mr. Gillespie had 23 years service at the time of his death. He liked all kinds of animals; enjoyed pinochle, baseball, football, horseracing and vacationing at Atlantic City. He was a member of St. Michael's Roman Catholic Church in Chester. Survivors include a sister, Mary Blaney, and a foster family, Mr. and Mrs. George Turner and family.



ALFRED H. SMITH, 66, of 18 E. 18th St., Chester, Pa., died Oct. 13. He was born in Schultzville, Pa. A veteran of 22 years service with Sun Ship, he began his employment in June, 1930, as a burner in 47 Dept., transferring to electrician in 33 Dept. several years later. He had several lack of work layoff periods. In May, 1959, he left service due to ill health. His favorite pastimes were fresh water fishing and wood carving of animals and figures. He was a trustee of Bible Presbyterian Church in Chester. Survivors include his wife, Nellie D. Smith; a son, Glenn; and two daughters, Margaret A. Tucker and Harriett E. Stahle.

FRANK BAGBY, 59, of 246 Pennington Ave., Morton, Pa., died Nov. 1, after a short illness. He was born in Darby, Pa. Mr. Bagby began his employment with Sun Ship as a laborer in December, 1919. After several lengthy lay-off periods, he was rehired in 1939 and continued working, advancing to a leader in 67 Dept., until October, 1960, when he became ill. Frank had a total of 22 years service. His favorite pastime was fishing and he spent his vacation and weekends at Cape May, N. J. He is survived by his wife, Thelma E., five daughters and four sons. A brother, Al, of 67 Dept., also survives him.

In Memoriam

Sun Shipbuilding and Dry Deck Company extends its sympathy to the family and friends of the following employees who died during November:

JAMES E. WEST, 59-1095, of 1115 Central Ave., Chester, Pa., died Nov. 11.

There is a broad distinction between character and reputation, for one may be destroyed by slander, while the other can never be harmed save by its possessor. Reputation is in no mans keeping. You and I cannot determine what other men shall think and say about us. We can only determine what they ought to think of us and say about us. — J. H. HOLLAND

All the strength and force of a man comes from his faith in things unseen.

—James Freeman Clarke.



By Harry "Whitey" Burr

Well, my fellow workers, the election is over and the voice of the people has spoken. We will have a new president next year. Let's make up our minds that we will go along with this new setup, and if needed, will back him up 100%. Maybe we don't all think the same but we have just shown the whole world how a free country and its people elect their president and all our other men into the top offices of our country, state and cities. I do feel that we have done something at this election that will make us bigger to all the other countries of the world and if we back him up things may pick up in all lines.

Again I come to you in defense of the blood bank in which our men are asked to give twice a year. The story here is not 100% either. Out of 3100 people in our yard a very few signed up. Out of these, some of them didn't show to give. I would only be too glad to continue to give, but pals, I am over age and they will not take me. I ask that when they come around again, sign up, be there, give with a smile, and you will be repaid later for doing this great job.

The United Fund drive is over and we

here in the yard should feel ashamed at the way we backed this program up. I

was surprised to hear that quite a few who live down this way (Chester) said they would not give and when asked, the stories they told for not giving were sure a laugh. Just think, my friends, twenty-five cents would not break anyone, but I can tell you it would help to make things just a little better for those poor souls

who do need help. You all heard some of the men in our yard tell their story of how this fund helped them and surely when you hear such stories it is hard to think we still have men who would not give. Don't think you were helping the company for it cost them just what you would give. Please think this over and if you change your mind I feel sure it could be arranged. You never know when you may be on the receiving end yourself.

Well, Arthur (Muddy Water) O'Connor is looking for a good policeman to keep away those night guests who come around after midnight trying to get in to pay him a visit. Just received news that he must have voted the wrong way as he was



H. Burr

missing the day after election. He may be paying off a bet.

George (Senator) Morgan was off on his vacation and we hear he was working for Nixon but somehow his power just did not work like it did upstate from the stories he tells us. . . . Sam Mangeri, the outstanding gunner of 84 Dept., was upstate hunting and from all reports the trip was not too successful. He tells us they did not kill any ducks this year in place of pheasants as they did last year for he checked up on them to make sure what they were killing. The other gunners, Chester Rager, Robert Weaver, Ray Zalusky, Joe Newman and John Sauter, all report getting a lot of birds. But when you hear that they shoot as high as 12 times before knocking down a bird something must be wrong—either they are shooting blanks or the gun shoots around corners. I can tell you that your reporter would not wish to be in the same state with them.

George (MG) Moyer and his wife have another grandson—this is number three so Pop you better get a larger car if you wish to take that group around. . . . Jim Gallagher had a very large party at his home on Hallowe'en and his guests had some very fine and funny costumes on. We hear that Sara (his wife) had a hard time finding out which was her better half for she was afraid he would wander off. can get provided you can dodge those who aren't.

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United Fund Story by Departments

Dept.	5¢	10¢	15¢	20¢	25¢	30¢	35¢	40¢	45¢	50¢	\$1.00	\$1.50	Comp.	Missing	Refusal	Roll
1					6											6
8	1	4	3	8	81	2	1	1		5					1	107
30					48	3	2	0	1	3	1				8	66
31				1	99	1	1			2					9	113
33		2		1	165	5	3	3	1	6	1				13	200
34			1	4	197	6	3	2		13		1	1		13	241
35				4	46	4				2					4	53
36		1		2	110	4	2	3		5				1	20	148
42					34											34
45				1	74	3		1							6	85
46				5	26	2				1					9	43
47		6	3	13	205	8	1	5		5			1		23	270
51					12	1		1							1	15
55					56		1	1							1	57
58E					18					1						19
58R				1	12	2										15
59		1	1	4	381	11	5	2		20					27	452
60				1	75	4				1					10	91
65					48	1	1			2					1	53
66		3	1	1	61		1	2		4			1		1	73
67					155	3	3	3		15					3	182
68					65	3		1		2	1					72
69				1	55	4	1	1		10					3	75
74					26											26
75				1	17										1	19
76					76	2		2		2					2	84
79					3											3
80					15	1				1						17
81					29	1	1									31
84		2		1	36	1		2		1					2	45
87					2	1										3
88					35										1	36
91				2	32	1	2								4	41
93					4											4
95					8											8
Totals	1	19	9	51	2312	74	28	30	2	101	3	1	3	1	157	2787



By James S. "Brutus" Falcone

In last month's issue we all saw the picture of assistant foreman Stanley Hockman—the occasion being the awarding of his 35-year service pin. A goodly number of employees commented on the fact it was a very nice picture. Stanley has pushed a lot of tonnage through 47 Shop in all those years as everyone knows. The bigger the job the better he likes it!

Congratulations also to Al Bowers (Burner) on his 25-year service pin, Francis Vail (Shipfitter) for 15 years and John James (Shipfitter) with 10 years.

George Albany (Burner), formerly of 2d shift, is thriving mightily on day work. He lost tons of ugly fat and is now down to fighting weight. Let's keep him stepping—that way he won't get too chubby again!



J. Falcone

Good to see big Dave Edwards (Burner) back to work after a little bout with his ticker. He's looking and feeling well now. Dave, you want to take a page out of George Albany's book and lose some of that midriff—it'll help a lot.

Ernie Grieco (outside loftsman) purchased a new Impala hardtop several months ago—at the same time he moved into his new bachelor apartment in Ridley Township. Some of us who try to figure him out suspect he may be contemplating marriage.

Elizabeth Wonderly, daughter of Jack Wonderly, celebrated her 15th birthday recently. The family gave her a surprise party with a new twist—a breakfast birthday party. After the orange juice, bacon and eggs, toast and coffee was consumed by the family, Jack, his wife, Sue, his grandmother and son, John, shared the excitement with Elizabeth as she opened her presents. Despite the morning hour, Jack claims his voice was magnificent while rendering the "Happy birthday to you . . ." bit.

I saved two weeks of my vacation for the Christmas holidays. Accompanied by my wife, Anna, and son, Jimmy, we will spend them in West Palm Beach, Florida.

The other member of the family, Scampy, our beloved beagle, will stay north at the hated dog kennels in Devon. Just for kicks, I purchased a second car—a 1961 Volkswagen, whitewall tires, leather upholstery, Blaupunkt radio and all that jazz. The color is a bright maroon—it's a whipper snapper.

One more thing on the Falcones. Anna,



REAL CLEAN - CUT looking specimens, aren't they? Probably because their dad is quite an athlete for 47 Dept. They are Larry, 6; Billy, 1, and Patty, 3, children of Lawrence and Jean Talley. Dad was captain of Fab Shop softball team last summer.

my wife, and I have completed a 10-weeks course (every Monday night) at Radnor High School on beginners bridge—fascinating game, we are both equally inept at this stage.

Frank Griffith, Jr., (apprentice) made his long awaited singing debut under the auspices of George (Whitey) Komarnicki (shipfitter). He sang at the Holiday Inn, Delaware, joining in with the Sportsmen, a vocal group. Despite a natural amount of stage fright, he did nicely and Whitey has him booked for a return engagement.

Benny Abrams, veteran layout man, has been out due to illness. Despite his years, Benny's illness comes as a surprise to us who marvelled at his vigor and daily work performance. We wish him a speedy recovery.

I'll bet every one of us has pictures of interest—family trip, etc., that could be used in our magazine. Won't you let us borrow them for use—step right up!

Harry Moore (shipfitter) and his wife, Peggy, proudly announce the arrival at Crozer Hospital of Constance Marie Nov. 9. Congratulations Mr. and Mrs. Moore.

Eddie Whitman (loftsman 47 office) purchased a new '61 Dodge Dart. It's loaded—automatic transmission, power steering, etc. Good luck to Eddie and his wife with their new car.

Pete McKeon (helper) asked me to write about his false teeth which he recently acquired. I informed him that it would not be in good taste to mention such matters despite his pride of ownership. He insisted—I shall remain firm. Pete will just have to come up with something more newsworthy.

It's quite possible that the outcome of the recent election will provide the losing candidate with a majority of the popular vote—though short on the electoral college results. This emphasizes again the importance in any election of every single vote. Think it over, don't waste your ballot by indifference. Jack Kennedy apparently is our next president. We should wish him well in the next four years. World communism can be halted and even rolled back in the face of a united and determined America.

To all the employees in 47 Dept. and their families we extend our wishes for a **MERRY CHRISTMAS AND A HAPPY AND PROSPEROUS NEW YEAR.**

"We're giving you a raise, Tompkins," boomed the boss. "We want your last week here to be a happy one."

75 Department

By John Rosati

Michael Morley, one of the oldest crane operators in Sun Ship, who spent many years in 75 Dept. and now is in 76 Dept., entered Taylor Hospital in October for a gland operation. Mike successfully pulled through the ordeal and is recuperating slowly. He left the hospital the first week in November and is now resting at his home in Chester. Mike will be out for several weeks yet. We do wish him the best of luck and a complete recovery. Hurry back, Mike, the pinochle gang misses you.

John Shallet, of the Drydock office, entered Lankenau Hospital on Sept. 20 to undergo a disc operation. John left the hospital the latter part of October and reported back to work the second week of November.



J. Rosati

I had a little chat with him and from all appearances John seems to be hitting his old stride again. As always the drydock office is a busy spot and he has his work cut out for him—keeping everybody happy. We missed you, fellow, stay healthy!

The old saying is that when it rains it pours. Mrs. Anna Forster, wife of William Forster foreman of 47 Dept. Burners, entered Taylor Hospital in October having her leg in traction. Now Mrs. Forster is out of the hospital and doing nicely at home. Bill Forster, who has been with Sun Ship for over 40 years, entered the same hospital right after Mrs. Forster was discharged for an eye operation. Bill is recovering rapidly and his doctor, being very considerate, released him on election day so he could vote for his favorite candidate. We hope to see you back to work soon, Bill. Good luck.

Now for the brighter side of news: **MIXED BLESSINGS:** Before we sat down to our Thanksgiving dinner my wife spoke of our many blessings. First on her list came our six healthy children. An hour

SEE PAGE 22 COL. 3

"I Came Not to Call the Righteous"

Thrice blessed town of Bethlehem,
We think of thee tonight.
And wonder if the selfsame stars
Still shed their silvered light
Upon the hills where shepherds watched,
And wise men from afar
Were guided to a manger bed
By one celestial star.
O, little town of Bethlehem,
Down through the ages old,
Hath lived the Christmas story,
The sweetest ever told!

For thousands of years before the birth of Christ the Jewish people had been promised that a Redeemer, Messiah or King would be born on earth to rule over them and to save their race from persecution and from being downtrodden. All through the Old Testament each succeeding ruler had been doing more injustices to them. They were forever being persecuted and treated terribly, but was it not sometimes their own fault?

They had been taught by Moses over and over again about being true to God's word and doing those things that were right in His sight. How many times did they stray from the worship of God to idolatry? God couldn't let them do this without being punished. Their homes and cities were destroyed and the people were carried into captivity. Some of these punishments lasted 40 or 50 years before the evil left their hearts and they began to see things the right way. In nearly every instance they received God's word and instruction through the mouth of a prophet raised up for their well-being by the heavenly father himself.

So this is why they were continually praying and hoping for a Saviour and Redeemer to come to them and rule over them.

Their idea was for a man to come in kingly gowns from royal birth; to be a mighty warrior and to fight and subdue all those races of people who had oppressed and humiliated them for so many hundred years.

Isaiah told them a child shall be born, and the government shall be upon his shoulders and his name shall be called the Prince of Peace. From such a declaration you might take the meaning of a mighty warrior and king who would be in charge of the government and rule over them. Had their hearts only been attuned to living and walking in God's way and believing in his teachings, they would have taken a different meaning from it.

He tells them further on that "He shall smite the earth with the rod of his mouth and with the breath of his lips shall he slay the wicked. And righteousness shall be the girdle of his loins." Here was another prophecy which told them a little more clearly the kind of a King they could expect. He would have no weapons save his lips and mouth and no armour save righteousness.

Again, another great prophet, Jeremiah, tells them "A King shall reign and prosper and shall execute judgment and justice in the earth. In his day shall Judah be saved and Israel shall dwell safely."

Almost the same words from another man's lips hundreds of years later. Could they not see that God was still with them and continually thinking of them and was telling them His words through the mouths of the prophets.

Micah also tells them that out of Bethlehem shall he come forth that is to be ruler of Israel; whose goings forth have been from of old, from everlasting.

They had received many promises from different prophets that a redeemer would be sent to them, but their thoughts were divided as to what kind he would be. In Ben Hur it tells about how disappointed they were when they found out what kind of a king was sent to them. Some of them were bitterly opposed to believe that this frail human man with such humble spirit who was presented to them as their king and redeemer was really the right one. Had they but known the scriptures and the words of the long ago prophets they would have been prepared for just such a Saviour. They told the people that the redeemer was to "Preach good tidings unto the meek, He hath sent Me to bind up the broken hearted, to proclaim liberty unto the captives, and the opening of the prison to them that are bound; recovery of sight to the blind, to proclaim the acceptable year of the Lord; and the day of vengeance of our God; and to comfort all that mourn."

Did our Lord and Saviour live up to the standard that the prophets said He would? Did He do all these things and more besides? Let's just mention a few of the acts of our Lord and we can see for ourselves. One splendid example of his preaching to the poor and the meek is his Sermon on the Mount. Here he told them all they needed to know. He told them things they should do and how they should live to be in God's grace; about God's great forgiveness to those who believed and lived the kind of life he wants them to. He also taught them how to pray, by giving to them and the world that wonderful "Lord's Prayer." Any bruised heart could easily be healed by listening to the words of Jesus and accepting them. By "opening the prison to them that are bound" means being bound in sin and continually living a sinful life. Nothing pleased our Lord any more than if anything He said could change a man's sinful heart and make him see the light and believe. It is said, "There is more joy in heaven over one sinner that repenteth than the ninety and nine just persons that need no repentance. Are we all not in the same class; sinners all. But we have that hope through everlasting grace and our Lord Jesus Christ that if we truly repent of our sins, "God is faithful and just to forgive us our sins and to cleanse us from all unrighteousness."

And even though He came and left us again, there is always that promise of the future that He gives us in John's gospel when He said, "I will not leave you comfortless;" "I will come to you;" "because I live, ye shall live also;" also, "I go away and come again to you."

So we of today are just like the Jewish

people of old. We have been promised by the Lord Himself and also by the prophets that He will be coming to earth again to rule and to judge the people righteously. It gives us all something to look forward to, something to help us to live the kind of a life He would want us to live if we were to be able to walk with Him in His ways. No one knows the time or the place, "not the angels which are in heaven, neither the Son, but the Father."
"Watch ye, therefore, for ye know not when the Master cometh, at even, or at midnight, or at the cockcrowing, or in the morning, lest coming suddenly He find you sleeping."

Harry Sanborn
68 Dept.

MORE ON 75 DEPT.

later when we were at the table all was 12-2213-Downham-11-18-vjm-2 pandemonium. Noticing that my wife's eyes were closed, I asked her what was the matter. "Nothing," she said, "I am just praying for patience to endure my blessings."

ODD BUT TRUE:

What does 5x6x2x0x4 equal?

Answer: Zero.

A jet plane gives off as much heat as the plant of a 50-story skyscraper.

Hurricane, Tornado, Cyclone and Mount Storm are towns in West Virginia.

FOR BOWLING FANS: Hank Marino of Milwaukee, Wisc., has bowled 11 perfect (300) games. Two of them in an official 3-game series.

Judge: "It seems to me you've been coming up before me for the past 20 years."

Offender: "Can I help it if you don't get promoted?"

An inebriate staggered into a bar and placed a big live lobster in front of the bartender. After downing a Martini, he said:

"Shay, you make the best martinis in town and I'm going to give you Ethelbert, my pet lobster."

"Fine," said the bartender, "I'll take him home for dinner."

"No, No, don't do that! He's had dinner, take him to a show."

Take counsel in wine, but resolve afterwards in water.

As we all know Christmas is just around the corner and everyone is making preparations for the holidays. This writer suggests thoughtfulness, wise spending, and good cheer as the keynotes for peace of mind and happy days ahead.

The sales clerk went to the store manager with a problem. "How," he asked, "can I stop women customers from complaining about our prices, and about the low prices in the good old days?"

"Easy," replied the manager. "Act surprised and tell them you didn't think they were old enough to remember them."

Tourist: "How many bushels of corn did you raise last year?"

Backwoodsman: "We measure it by the bottle down this way, bub!"

Monopol Pressing First in B League

It's the same old story of when you are out in front everyone else is behind you—and doing his best to break your leg so you'll fall back.

This is in B League now. The Boiler Shop was one point ahead of Pipe Shop B last month. This month they are one point ahead of Monopol Drawing. Monopol keeps up the pressure while Pipe Shop B relaxes—by losing 14 out of 16 and dropping to a three-way tie for fifth. Lots of folks would think that a queer way to relax, but every team to its taste. In the meantime Welders B has moved up to give Monopol moral support (get off my heels, you devil, you!) and Moore-McCormack jumped from eighth to fourth to take up the slack.

R. (Tex) Gibson took over high three for the season from Steve Stevens with 633. All other records remained static. Standings before match time Nov. 23:

	Won	Lost
1. Boiler Shop	28	16
2. Monopol Drawing	27	17
3. Welders "B"	25	19
4. Moore McCormack	22	22
5. Electric Shop	21	23
6. X-ray Dept.	21	23
7. Pipe Shop "B"	21	23
8. Pipe Shop "A"	19	25
9. Welders "A"	19	25
10. Counters	17	27

SEASON RECORDS

High Single—M. Moody, Sr. (Monopol)	246
High Three—R. Gibson (Monopol) ...	633
High single w/hcp.—H. Suter (Welders B)	272
High Three w/hcp.—J. Sykes (Moormac)	688

MORE ON 59 2 . . .

Buck (Shot Gun) Deppner says you should always keep a few bucks between the pages of Dantes Inferno so that when you wonder where in the he - - you put it, you will know.

Al (Fat Boy) Schwartz claims most women believe in law and order as long as they can lay down the law and give the orders. Sad but true!

ANSWER TO LAST MONTHS QUESTION: About an inch. It was determined by three dry barley corns laid end to end by King Edward II of Great Britain.

Tom Kelly claims the best way to get into the swim of things is to stay out of dives.

Jack (Bean Pole) Connors bought himself one of those new wash and wear suits. He really believes in them and claims he can kill two birds with one stone. Yep, of all the zany things, he took a shower with the suit on and did two jobs at the same time.

Frank (Army) Armstrong, 2d shift lining dept., claims most men do not approve of women on the street in slacks—especially on windy days. While Al Gordon of the same group won't tell how old he is but Louie Fratta claims Al injured his shoulder backing out of a covered wagon.

Well, that's all for the time being. I wish one and all a VERY MERRY CHRISTMAS AND A HAPPY NEW YEAR.

A League Still Can't Decide

That "unsettled state" head we used for the A League last month looks like it could stand the rest of the season. It certainly continues to the present.

Only one of the 16 teams is where it was last month. That is Transportation still tied for third. Hull General moved up four to first displacing Hull Drawing which eased down to share second place with Transportation. The Carpenters, thus removed from this spot, looked for a resting place. They got down to sixth before they found it. Yard General had jumped from ninth to fourth, Riggers had chased 47 Fabs from fifth so the Carpenters quickly eased in as the Riggers climbed out. By the time 47 Fabs realized what was going on they were passing ninth from which Yard General had just fled so they reached out and held on.

Office also decided to see how the other half lives and climbed from 14th to seventh and with a little luck will go higher. The Supers made room for them by dropping to 12th.

Clem Desmond (Yard General) caused the only shakeup in the season records. He kept Ed Murphy honest by taking high three plus handicap with 709. Before the matches Nov. 25 things looked thisaway:

	Won	Lost
1. Hull General	29	15
2. Hull Drawing	27	17
3. Transportation	27	17
4. Yard General	26	18
5. Riggers	25	19
6. Carpenters	23	21
7. Office	22	22
8. Welders	21	23
9. 47 Fabs	21	23
10. Chippers	21	23
11. Electrical Drawing	20	24
12. Supers	20	24
13. Wetherill	20	24
14. Shipways	18	26
15. Timekeepers	16	28
16. Engine Drawing	16	28

SEASON RECORDS

High Single—R. Staley (Office)	247
High three—E. Murphy (Office)	634
High Single w/hcp.—E. Touring (Timekeepers)	268
High Three w/hcp.—C. Desmond (Yard Gen.)	709

MORE ON WETHERILL . . .

track with Santa Claus and drove his 1961 Chevy hard top to work Nov. 11.

Phil Masusock, out hunting with the father and son team of the Kosmider family, brought home a rabbit and came to work claiming you could not see where it was hit. The fellows want to know just how he scared it to death. The Kosmiders, oh, they had pheasant, rabbit and squirrels.

John Wolf, although election returns went his way, is very sad because he will lose his job caddying for Ike. No more

Navy Sinks in Mixed League

The Navy sails on the water or under it. That is, probably, the explanation of Navy's place in the roster of teams in the Mixed League. They just can't stand that rarified atmosphere up around first place.

Granted they were only up to fifth place last month, but they were only five and one-half points below first. Now we find them tied for last place 14½ points out.

Other than that there has not been much action. Even knockdown night didn't ruffle the waters greatly. Army took three from Yale and drew within a half point of first. Duke took three from Notre Dame and remained tied with Army. Harvard took three from PMC which dropped to seventh below Harvard and Penn. Lehigh was the only four point winner of the night moving ahead of Princeton and dropping Navy below Temple even though that crew lost three to Cornell.

Record-wise the night produced nothing to change the season picture for the girls. Marshall Moody, Jr. (Temple) set a new high single for the season of 251 for the men. The J. Regetto (PMC) with high single for girls is the same girl as last month with a different name—married, you know.

At the opening of business Nov. 29 this was the situation:

	Won	Lost
1. Yale	31½	16½
2. Army	31	17
3. Duke	31	17
4. Notre Dame	27	21
5. Harvard	25½	22½
6. Penn	24½	23½
7. P.M.C.	24	24
8. Lehigh	22	26
9. Princeton	20	28
10. Temple	17½	30½
11. Navy	17	31
12. Cornell	17	31

Season Record — Girls

High Single—J. Regetto (PMC)	201
High three—D. Osborn (Cornell)	531
High single w/hcp.—D. Osborn (Cornell)	234
High three w/hcp.—D. Osborn (Cornell)	633
High Average—D. Osborn	149

MEN

High Single—M. Moody, Jr. (Temple)	251
High Three—S. Stevens (N. Dame) ..	614
High single w/hcp.—B. Murtaugh (P.M.C.)	253
High three w/hcp.—B. Murtaugh	658
High Average—R. Gibson	181

money for him.

The best looking man in Wetherill—according to him, Clarence Gillespie—had his picture taken for 40 years of service. Watch for his photo in the near future. Hope you get your 80 year pin, Jack!

A MERRY CHRISTMAS AND A HAPPY NEW YEAR to everyone from all of us here at Wetherill Plant.

MORE ON 34 . . .

Stan Jackson gunned down his share of game this season using his dog to flush 'em out. On the other hand, our other hunter, Clarence (Coo Coo) Lauer, depended on his own peculiar talent of imitating mating calls of birds and animals to lure the game to where he sat in the brush with a cocked rifle and picked them off as the poor victims answered the call.

Edwin Lewis added another wing to his vacation mansion in Towchester, Md., but around vacation time he always has plenty of company so he'll probably still have to sleep outside. Mrs. Lewis bought Edwin a skill saw and told him it was his Christmas present. (Now, Ed, you can build yourself some sleeping quarters.)

It is very interesting to listen to Walt Opreuseck and Paul Dute in a discussion on the ups and downs in the stock market. We certainly wish we knew something about it, fellows. We have one consolation though—we haven't heard much from Walt about Cuban real estate.

George Hannisick is looking forward to playing with his choo-choo train again this yuletide. He extended an invitation to Charlie Ballerino to come out and play as a brakie.

Walt (Happy) Seltzer gives out that since his office got a little face-lifting it looks real nice. Sometimes he feels as though he's in a boudoir or his living room.

Last, but by no means least, we extend to each and everyone our very best wishes for a very MERRY CHRISTMAS.

MORE ON ROD & GUN . . .

a long way in the future, but this is the Christmas issue.

What's Santa going to bring that boy or girl of yours? If it's a shot gun or deer rifle, tell him to bring a good one. One that the kid will be proud of and that will last a life time. Tell him to be sure it has plenty of power. Don't fool around with pea shooters and pop guns if they intend to use the guns for hunting. You'll very seldom see experienced small game hunters carrying a shot gun smaller than 16 gauge and most big game hunters won't go into the woods under-gunned with something like a 22-hornet even though the law allows it. So why send a novice out in the hunting field under-gunned.

If that boy is old enough to go hunting, chances are he is in condition to carry and shoot a man-sized gun or he'll soon grow into it. In fact, you might be surprised to find he is in better physical condition than you. Don't let Santa bring him a game crippler for the sake of good conservation and to keep the new sportsman from becoming discouraged by thinking he is missing his targets when he might only be wounding them. This will also hold true as far as your wife is concerned, if she gets the fever to do a little shooting. I've seen women who wouldn't weigh 125 lbs. soaking wet shoot 50 to 100 clays over the traps on an afternoon and walk away like it was fun—and it sure is.

I sincerely hope Santa is very good to you and yours and that the new year brings hope and happiness to the world at large and to your little world in particular.

MORE ON 84 . . .

There is a report that Harry Kaylen, the Main Line playboy, has been giving out quite a lot of candy here of late so we checked and now find that he went out Hallowe'en night all dressed up and was one of those trick or treat boys. He came home with a bag full of goodies and Mrs. K told him he better get that stuff out of the house before she got rid of it. He brought some to work and is now treating the boys to his loot.

The boys of the third shift would like to know what happened to the key of #212 machine for a few days as Boss Browne was walking around the yard. I think all that is needed to get the key back is to offer a reward.

Uncle Roy Haskell, assistant foreman, was up in Connecticut for a week's vacation. Both he and his wife did a lot of work on their country home while there and visited with quite a few of their old friends around that way. Roy did have one of his old sweethearts call him up while there and ask if she could come over to see him. Before he answered he checked with the Boss of his household and she said: "Yes, I would like to see some of those chickens you went with long ago."

Lew Laird, the shop's best worker, is angry with your reporter for not sending him a card while I was down South. Well, my pal Lew, I did get one off to you but somehow it did not arrive and I am very

MORE ON INK SPOTS . . .

Pavlik awarded Al a 25-year service pin. Frank Raezer was third on the list with ten years.

Sally, disgusted with Bob going to sleep every night at eight o'clock, has now started feeding him vitamin pills!

We welcome Roy Choudhuri to our Hull Scientific Department. Roy hails from India where he was graduated from Poona University. He pursued his studies at the Indian Institute of Technology, Kharagpur, West Bengal, where he was graduated with a bachelor of technology degree.

Roy then came to America where he attended Massachusetts Institute of Technology, being graduated with a master of science degree in naval architecture and marine engineering.

We hope you enjoy working at Sun Ship, Roy, and stay with us quite a while.

Sally forgot to give Bob his vitamin pill this morning and he has been yawning all day. Bob reported today that when he arrived home last night, Sally met him at the door. Instead of giving him a kiss she gave him a vitamin pill.

So ends another year of Hull Drawing Room gossip. It has been my desire to make the column entertaining and hope you have had a chuckle or two in reading of our escapades.

Wives of draftsmen — kindly prevail upon your husbands not to boo quite as loudly at the Christmas party if my name is mentioned. I do them no wrong. And could you, maybe, cheer just a little louder?

Hoping to see many of you at the Christmas party, I wish you all a MERRY CHRISTMAS AND A HAPPY NEW YEAR!

sorry. I will see you get a cigar and maybe that will fix things up.

From cards coming into the yard we hear that Jane Heavey, Kas Coonan, Chris Skidas and Dot Allebach are making quite a hit in that water show put on down at Cypress Gardens with their water skis.

Well, the big news is out that our great man, Lord Chesterfield Stewart, has made the grade in the bowling league. In the few games he has been in he is right up front with the best. We all hope he keeps up the good work and by the end of the season he should take a few trophies home. Noah Jones reports he is showing wonderful stuff and with just a little more workout he should hit around 250 or better. Last week he had a 210 and 215 game—not bad for just getting back into shape. We would like to tell all the men they had better watch out. Chesterfield has promised he will be top man before long.

Admiral Hop Hopkins, 84 Dept. motor fleet, had some trouble with his boat this past summer and has sold same and will get a larger one. We hope he has better luck with it as it was a shame for him to have so much trouble after paying out the money for this new boat at the start of the summer.

We also celebrated Thanksgiving Day and I pray and hope that you all took your family out to dinner if possible after going to your church. We should all give thanks for living in a wonderful country and enjoying peace. I can remember when I was just a kid with my brothers and sister how we just waited for this day to fight to see who would get the legs of the turkey. Yes, they were the days and if we could only live them over. Remember, you only travel this road once so make the best of it while you can.

MORE ON 59-60 DEPTS.

promised him the bat boy job if they win the pennant in 1961.

If some of your teenage children, who are going to school, figure they are good spellers try this 28-letter word that can be found in Webster's dictionary on them. Antidisestablishmentarianism.

Dave Biddle, 59-839, received a golf award from John Pew, Jr., at a recent banquet. If you would like to know what he received for finishing in 15th place, please see Dave or this editor for details.

Stanley Ulkowski, 60-82, is going to paint his golf balls with uranium and carry a geiger counter along when he plays golf as he is losing too many balls in the rough.

Ray Clements, 60-117, is back on the job after a recent illness. Here's hoping he is in the best of health now.

Smoking in bed assures your name in the hall of flame!

Benny Crook, 59-61, motored up to New York State through the Poconos on his vacation just when the leaves were turning color. He said it was a beautiful sight at that time of the season.

You fellows who are going deer hunting at this time of the year be careful and take that extra second to be sure you know what you are shooting at. Don't go by yourself, always take a friend along with you.

MERRY CHRISTMAS AND A HAPPY NEW YEAR TO YOU ALL.

Let's All Live to Enjoy It

When you select your Christmas tree this year, choose a freshly-cut tree, with firmly-attached needles.

Keep the tree outdoors until just before Christmas. It will stay fresher in the cold air, and once you have it up, it will stay green longer. And keep it standing in a pail of water.

When putting up the tree, set it in the coolest part of the room, away from radiators, heaters, and the fireplace. This will not only reduce the possibility of fire, but will keep the tree from drying out.

It is a good plan to use a tree holder which has a little bucket of water in which the trunk can rest during the holidays. A tree usually "drinks" more water than you realize, so keep water container filled at all times.

Fireproof Christmas tree decorations are the best. Use decorations made of either glass, metal, or a fire-resistant material.

Set up electric trains away from the tree. A spark from the train could set the tree on fire.

Always use electric lights on the tree—never candles. Lighting sets should be checked before being placed on the tree, and those with frayed wiring should be discarded. When buying new sets, look for the tag or label showing listing by Underwriters' Laboratories, Inc. A switch some distance from the tree should be provided for turning the tree lights on and off.

On Christmas morning, fold and put away any gift wrapping you intend to keep. Other gift wrappings should be gathered up and thrown away promptly after presents are opened.

Christmas tree lights should be turned off when the family is away from home.

Inspect the Christmas tree from time to time to see how dry it is. If needles near the lights have started to turn brown, change the position of the lights.

When the needles start falling, take the tree down and discard it outdoors.

Even if the tree remains fresh, make plans now to dismantle it the day after New Years', and restore the room to its normal setting.

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