

Our Yard



SUN SHIPBUILDING & DRY DOCK CO., CHESTER, PA., JAN. 1963

Memo from John G. Pew, Jr.

Thanks, and A Happy New Year!

Once again I sit in my office and look around at several stacks of cards extending to my family and me friendly greetings for Christmas and the new year. As usual I am at a loss for words. Most of the messages are from men and women in the yard.

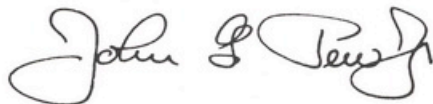
As I go through them, they divide themselves into three classes. As I read the signature the face of the writer comes to mind, or I recognize the name but cannot recall ever having met the writer, or neither name nor face register. Strangely enough, it is this last group that makes the most impression on me.

Certainly these people have no ulterior motive. As certain as the folk in the other two groups are probably that I will recognize them as friends, so certain must these others be that I have no idea who they are. And yet they take the time and trouble to get an expression of goodwill to me. There is only explanation for it—they must mean it.

This in no way detracts from the sincerity of the others, understand. I certainly am sincere when I extend best wishes to persons who are my friends. I know these greetings from friends and acquaintances to me are equally sincere. But these others know that I do not know them. They know I never would have missed their greeting if it hadn't been sent. They know that after I read it, I still wouldn't know any more about them than the letters in their name. And yet they wished me and mine a happy Christmas and a peaceful prosperous 1963.

I appreciate these good wishes along with all the others. I want all of them to know—and those friends I was not able to get to before—that I return heartily these good wishes. I think of the many other people who are in the same case as I. And I think that basically there are many more “men of good will” in the world than sometimes we dare to hope.

May peace be yours this coming year,

A handwritten signature in dark ink, appearing to read "John G. Pew, Jr.", with a stylized, cursive script.

Mr. Atkinson: Progress Depends On Teamwork!

A sober review of the events of the past twelve months is often helpful in determining our future course. From a business standpoint the past year has been a disappointing one. The world-wide shipping depression has continued. Prices for new ships and ship repair work have continued at a very low level. The only work available, obtained at extremely low price levels, has not proven to be profitable. Difficulty has been experienced with direct labor manhour costs in some areas of our operations. In addition our volume of work, although reasonably consistent throughout the year, has been less substantial than we had anticipated. These reasons have combined to result in a disappointing overall performance.

Despite these problem areas, a careful review of our short-term and long-term prospects creates some grounds for cautious optimism. Our new repair facilities have proven their capabilities and have attracted substantial volumes of new work. The volume of inquiries during the last few months for major repair and conversion work is up substantially over last year. Satisfactory work completed during the last year or two with our new repair customers is attracting additional business from these customers. We obtained during the year a contract for the construction of five U. S. Lines' vessels. This work, together with the existing work on the books, gives us a substantial backlog of new construction work which will greatly assist our work volume problem. Improvement is now evident in those areas of operations that were cost problems last year. Our management team has another year of business experience under their belts. After several months of concerted effort, we have landed our first major development contract in the exciting new area of space vehicles. All these factors tend to point toward improved business in the coming year.

We must recognize, however, the difficult path that lies ahead. Our Company presently competes on a nationwide basis for business. Our industry suffers from excess capacity with all the attendant problems. Only those companies that prove to be the most competitive can survive. High productivity on the part of each of us, combined with sound engineering and planning, common sense and hard work, is essential if our long standing policies of high wages, high fringe benefits, and plant modernization and improvement are to be continued. I am confident that we can accomplish the task ahead if we all approach it on this basis.

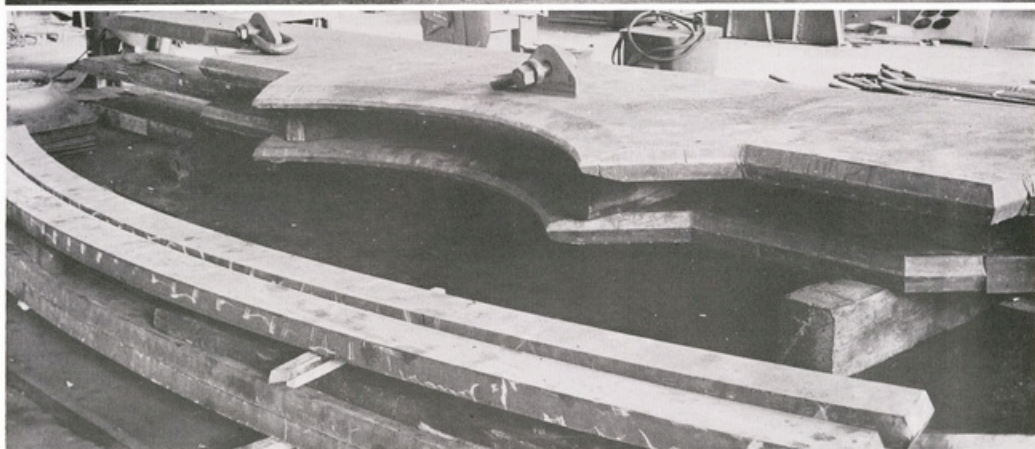
I would like to extend my sincere wishes to each of you and your families for a Happy and Prosperous New Year.



P. E. Atkinson

P. E. ATKINSON
President

January 3, 1963



Wm. Watson Joins Sun Ship

In an effort to reduce production costs still more, William Watson has been hired by Sun Ship to survey the entire system of ship construction and make recommendations. Mr. Watson is a marine engineer but his title here is manufacturing engineer.

He comes with a substantial background in education and practical experience in shipbuilding. The men in his family have been ship builders for 185 years. He finished a course in marine engineering at the Royal Technical College in Glasgow to prepare himself for the work. While he was going to college he also worked for Alexander Stephens Co. This extended his college time to seven years but enabled him to put to practice without delay the things he learned.

He was drafted for the Navy Air Force after this and served two years. He was one of 15 men drafted directly from civilian life to be taken in as a commissioned officer. He went in as a lieutenant.

When he finished his military term he left Scotland for Canada. He arrived in Montreal in the middle of the winter and applied for a place as a naval architect with Milne, Gilmore and German. This is hardly the time of year when ship building is brisk but when he showed the company they were using plans he had drawn in Scotland, he was hired.

Mr. Watson stayed in Montreal a year then moved to Yarrow's in Victoria, British Columbia. He had been there about two years when he got a call from Bethlehem Steel in San Francisco about 11 o'clock one night which brought him to the United States for the first time. After a year at Bethlehem he moved to National Steel about five years ago and came to Sun Ship from that company although he had been in New York as National Steel's eastern representative the last year of that time.

While he was in Montreal he got married. Not to any Janie-come-lately Canadian girl, but right back to the Old Country did he go for a wife. Well, he didn't go back—she came to Canada. But now they are living quite happily and comfortably



William Watson

in Wallingford with their six-year-old daughter. Mr. Watson set something of a record in finding living quarters here. He came from New York by train and went directly to a real estate office without previously having announced his coming. He was on a train headed back for New York 25 minutes later having rented in that time the house in which the family now resides.

A boozy young civilian breezed into the recruiting station one day and announced he wanted to enlist.

"Do you want a commission?" asked the recruiting officer.

"No thanks," was the cocky reply. "I'm such a lousy shot that I'd be better off working on straight salary."

Think . . .

By John M. Techton
Safety Director

What an accident can do to you.

I came across an article recently which stated that a man, 36 years of age, died after 15 years in a hospital following an accident in which he was totally disabled.

THINK:

15 years—staring at the same ceiling.

180 months—complete dependence on others.

782 weeks—of hopeless suffering and expense.

5,475 days—waiting for night to come.

5,475 nights—waiting for day to come.

131,400 hours—seeing the same four walls, smelling the faded flowers and medicines, receiving sympathy.

36 years old—and dead at that age.

Dead in the prime of life. Dead at an age when most men are busy raising their families, becoming mature, accepting responsibilities, traveling, enjoying everything.

REMEMBER—You risk this when you take that chance, commit that "little" error or let your mind wander from the work.

REMEMBER—To work and play safely and sanely all the time.

It may be your own life you save.

MAKE '63 ACCIDENT FREE.

A mountain graybeard watched slack-jawed as an "outlander" couple driving a midget sports car, dressed in blazing sports attire, and accompanied by a tiny Mexican dog, paused at the general store for an amused look-around excused by purchase of soft drinks.

As they departed, the storekeeper asked the oldest:

"What do you think of that for a get-up, Uncle Jeb?"

"Well, sir," replied the graybeard, "it's the strangest sight I ever seen sober."

"Dad," said the boy, "what does a man's better half mean?"

"Usually," his father said, "she means exactly what she says."

CONTRACTS FOR THINGS OTHER THAN SHIPS have been mentioned from time to time recently. We thought you might like to see how things are progressing and went to look. Any similarity between what we saw and what we expected to see is purely accidental. Two contracts we inspected were wind tunnels and yoke for radio telescope. Immediately we were confused. Bottom photo which might conceivably have something to do with a tunnel—wind or otherwise—shows sections of yoke for telescope. Middle photo shows huge plates which will form part of foundation for one wind tunnel. Steel is six inches thick. Upper photo shows pieces of nozzle through which wind will be forced to build pressure up to desired point. One tunnel will test up to 10 times the speed of sound, the other up to 20 times. We'll show these things again when you may be able to tell what they are without any help.

Our Yard

A publication of the Sun Shipbuilding and Dry Dock Co., Chester, Pa.

Vol. XXII, No. 5

January, 1963

W. Dean Moore, Editor

REPORTERS: Carl Browne, William Burns, Harry Burr, James S. Falcone, Thomas Flynn, Guy Kushto, Clyde Landis, Donald Logan, Albert J. McCann, Edward Housley, John Rosati, Joseph Kulp, Edward Wertz, Frank Wilson, Stanley Boyda, Charles Jenkins, Joseph Hinkle and Robert Hahn, Outdoor Editor.

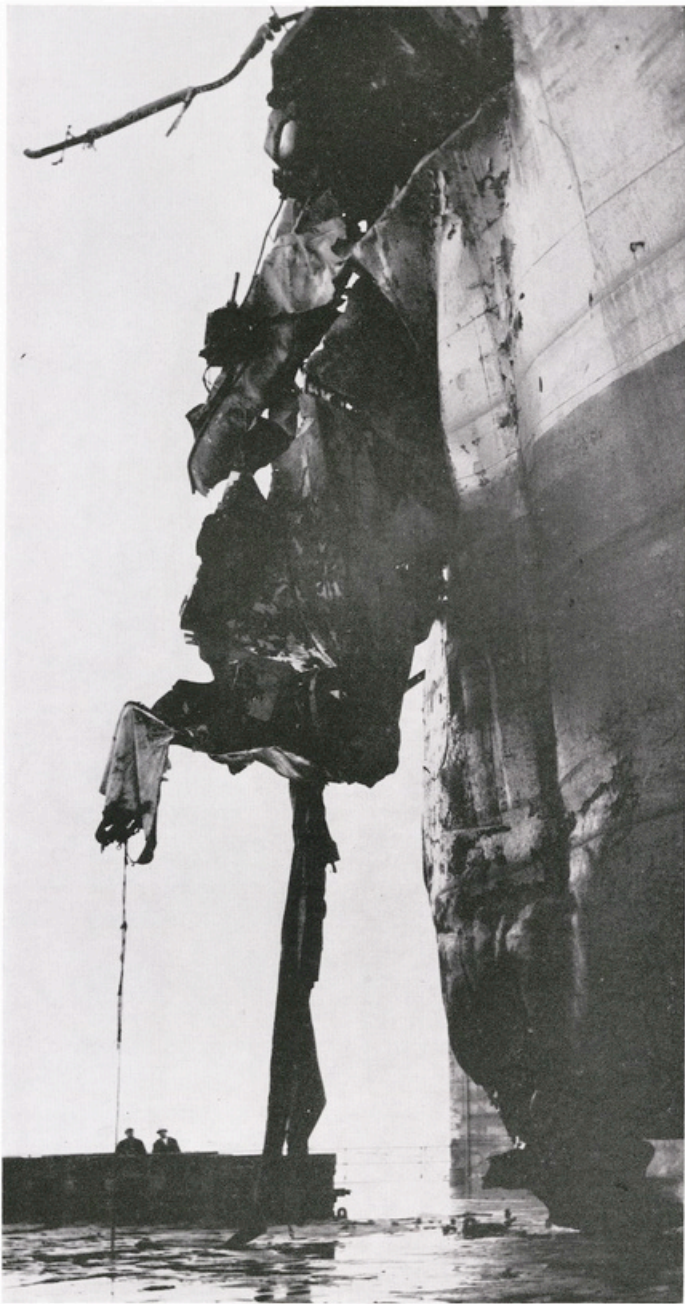
All unsigned articles are by or with the collusion of the editor



A Misty, Moisty Morning and Cloudy



DON'T STOP TO KNOCK, JUST WALK RIGHT in. Also, you should see the other guy. SS Atlantic Sun and SS Esso New York were in collision far down bay and bow on. It was early one foggy Sunday (Dec. 16). Both vessels were able to proceed without help, Atlantic Sun back to Marcus Hook, and Esso New York to her destination at Paulsboro, N. J. Both then came in, Esso ship for examination, Sun Oil ship for repairs. Would be nice to be able to say both came in for repairs, but we were underbid on Esso job. Picture facing this shows battering and crumpling of port side of bow.



Tune Mind For Winter Driving

Caution and control are safety's bywords for winter driving.

And, it's time right now to winterize driving habits and thinking despite the lack of heavy snows and icy roads to date, advises the Keystone Automobile Club.

Snow, sleet and ice storms can blow into town any time, any day. Many drivers lulled into forgetfulness by the mildish weather to date will come to grief unless reminded of certain important safety firsts.

It is assumed that cars have been prepared for winter driving by this late date. Motor tuned, lights all working, tires properly inflated and wheels in correct alignment, brakes just right, wipers wiping clean and defrosters sending the heat where it is needed, and chains ready for use at a moment's notice.

The driver must be prepared for emergencies too, of course. Bad roads follow bad weather, that driving in snow or on ice makes different and unusual mental and physical demands upon drivers than at normal times. One must get the feel of the road, drive farther to the right than usual, become accustomed to using brakes slowly and with great caution, get good starts up grades to prevent stalling, use low gears for steadier descent on steep inclines.

Stopping distances lengthen amazingly on slippery highways; one must throttle down to 15 miles an hour on ice and 30 on packed snow to stop within the same distance normally traveled on a clear road at 50 miles an hour. Drive slow to be sure.

Finally, skidding is a frightening, acutely dangerous business. Avoid skidding by making turns carefully, watching for half-hidden icy spots, and by cautious braking. If you do skid, don't panic. Stay off the brake and turn front wheels in direction of skid, slow down gradually and stop when car is under full control.

By Their Colors

Our Yard is getting to be a colorful place and if you know what the colors are for, it will save you having to ask a lot of questions.

The colors are those assigned for the hard hats of the various crafts and divisions. Hereafter all workers in Hull Division will have red hats. This includes these departments: 42, 47, 48, 51, 55, 58, 59, 60 and 66.

Yellow has been assigned to Outfitting Division hats. This includes departments 31, 45, 65, 67, 68, 69 and 79.

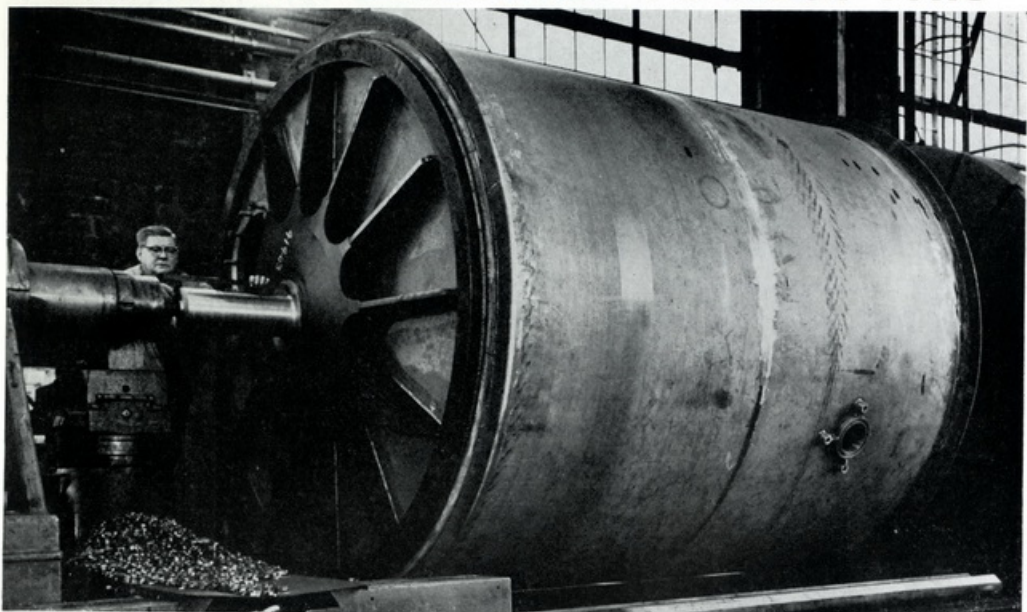
Blue hats will denote the Machinery Division including departments 30, 33-I, 34, 35 and 36.

The Maintenance Division will wear green. This includes departments 33-M, 34-M, 74, 75, 76, 81, 84, 88, 91, 93 and 95.

All other departments will wear white. Qualified crane signal men, riggers and hookers-on in any department will continue to wear their special black and white hats.

The system was worked out by the Safety Department and was announced by John M. Tychton, safety engineer.

Take Some Drummer To Beat This



ONE OF THE THINGS THAT KEEPS Joe O'Neill's job interesting after 45 years is variety. He doesn't know whether his next job will be short and fat, long and lean or what. This thing he is machining is a mixer drum, something on order of a cement mixer only not for cement.

OFFICE CHATTER

By Frank Wilson

New Year's Eve will have come and gone by the time you read this. The festivities connected with welcoming the New Year frequently generate headaches and high-way troubles. Of which I hope nobody had. Remember, it's better to be late down here than early up there.

Now comes the coldest season of the year—when the days are short—and so are we.

The weather has been so changeable this year that Harry Simon (Purchasing) claims he bought a lawn mower with snow tires.

By the time you receive this magazine, you will have received a raise and



F. Wilson

also your W-2. Yes, it's income tax time

again. Of course, you have until April to file it but you're still going to have to pay it. Take a look at your tax bill and you'll quit calling them "cheap politicians."

Birthday greetings for this month go to: Mary Kehler (Prod. Planning) on the 15th; Harry Robinson (Purch.) on the 3rd; Elsee Stott (Mr. Zelen's secretary) on the 15th; Hester Archer (Payroll) and Peggy Jones (Mr. Atkinson's secretary) on the 30th.

WELCOME ABOARD—to Adeline Myers who will be working in Personnel for a temporary period; Delores Kowalewski, formerly with Moore McCormack and now Mr. Eugene Schorsch's secretary; George Cox (mail room) to replace John Doran who was transferred to the Time Office to replace Robert Parkinson who was transferred to 92 Dept.

VACATIONS—Jane Heavey (Insurance) and Kathryn Coonan (Stores) spent a wonderful week visiting the sights in New York City. JoAnn Jeffers (Steno.) had a glorious week in Florida. Raymond Burgess (Fin. Acct.) spent two weeks in North Carolina and Peg Miller (Emp.) is spending five weeks in Chile visiting her daughter and grandchildren.

SYMPATHY—Sympathy is extended to: Rita Suidowski (Tab.) whose father passed away, and to Donald Clare (Personnel)

and our editor, Dean Moore, each of whom lost a brother last month.

THANKSGIVING TURKEYS—The winners of the turkeys in the Mixed Bowling League were: Lottie Flick (Slippery Rock), 163 + 44 = 207; Anna May Sulger (P. M. C.), 184; William Walsh (Harvard), 190 + 32 = 222 and Bart Orr (Harvard), 205.

Congratulations to Mary Perry (Production Planning) who received her 40-year pin last month.

As a last reminder for January, don't forget to renew your drivers license before the 31st. Otherwise you'll feel as disconcerted as the young delinquent who found his mother trying to erase her name from his birth certificate.

ENGAGEMENT ANNOUNCED — Judy O'Brien (Mr. Holzbaur's secretary) announced her engagement to James Waters Nov. 8, 1962. The wedding is planned for some time in the spring.

Two golfers were annoyed by a slow couple in front of them, obviously new to the game. At one hole, there was a particularly long wait. One of the offending couple dawdled on the fairway while his companion searched industriously in the rough.

"Why don't you help your friend find his ball?" one of the annoyed golfers shouted. "Oh, he's got his ball," the offender replied blandly, "he's looking for his club."



ANNUAL CHRISTMAS PARTY of Hull Drawing Social Club was held at Club 31 in Chester. Blow by blow description in Ed Housley's column.



By Clyde Landis

Our sympathy is extended to the family of Ray Swymelar (60-49) who passed away recently after a short illness.

Harry Dongel, after a long wait of 30 years, went on a trial trip—the Export Courier. Everything was going along fine until they reached the ocean where one of the worst storms of the last 30 years was taking place. He sure was glad the handrails were welded down good and solid. He also told me that after eating a fine meal he decided to leave the dessert as it looked a little too sweet for him under the circumstances. I think the next ship he goes on he will look underneath and see that the keel blocks are all in place.



C. Landis

Charles Filbert (59-68), one of our leaders on day shift, at this writing is in the Misericordia Hospital in Philadelphia where he was operated on. Hope to see him back on the job real soon.



IT WOULD BE POLITE to say something like Diana, the Huntress, and go on heaping encomiums on head of Sue Longbine (Ernest Hosking's secretary), for her evident prowess. But what comes more forcibly to mind is same old story—man does the work, woman gets the credit. Husband Dave shot it, 3-point, 135-lb-er.

John Gibbs (60-88) is the proud grandfather of a fine little girl, Donna Ann Gibbs, born in Jefferson Hospital in De-

cember. If the stork had been a little later, he could have helped Santa Claus trim the Christmas tree.

Phil News and Art Mozier visited the Department of Labor in Washington, D. C., where they attended a week long course on industrial safety and compensation conducted by the Department of Labor. The course was attended by 32 executive officers of unions from the Atlantic and Pacific as well as the Gulf Coast and Great Lakes area shipyards.

This will help lead up to an enlightened and ever important safety program which we here at Sun Ship are always trying to improve regardless of how good it is at present.

Sylvester Mitchell's (59-354) four-week-old son, Sylvester, Jr., is in the University Hospital in Philadelphia. This is very young to be operated on but according to his father he is coming along fine.

Nathan White (59-835) on the second day of hunting shot a 6-point buck in Centre County—anything under 6 points he lets go. Since the gun weighs more than Nathan, Michael (Russian) Plontko went along as gun bearer and now claims half of the trophy.

James Madden (60-285) and Denzil (Choo Choo) Childs (60-48) are comparing Christmas presents. James received 22 double rolls of wallpaper and Denzil's wife presented him with three gallons of outside house paint.

The preacher came along and wrote upon the signboard: I pray for all. The lawyer wrote underneath: I plead for all. The doctor added: I prescribe for all. The plain citizen wrote: I pay for all.

James Vincent and Otto Loyko also bagged a deer on the first day of hunting season.

The safety department has in stock some
SEE PAGE 19, COL. 1 . . .



LEWIS LAIRD, 84-61, 35 years



FELIX GROCHOWSKI, 51-115, 30 years



LEO HINDERHOFER, 47-243, 30 years



EDWIN HUMPHREYS, 45-74, 30 years



ELLIOTT JENKINS, 75-73, 30 years



ALEX WILLIAMS, 55-127 30 years



RALPH WILLING, 45-51, 30 years



LOUIS AURITT, 59-940, 25 years



November Awards

35 YEARS

84-61 Lewis Laird

30 YEARS

51-115 Felix Grochowski
 47-243 Leo Hinderhofer
 45-74 Edwin Humphreys
 75-73 Elliott Jenkins
 1-30 Harvey Krauss
 55-127 Alex Williams
 45-51 Ralph Willing

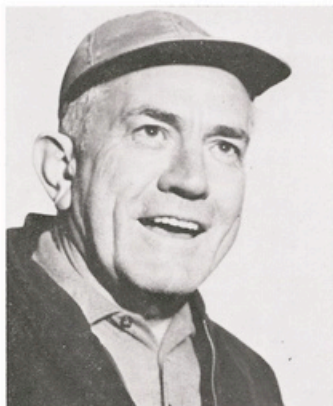
25 YEARS

68-68 Earl Boland
 59-1004 Willroy Burnett

SEE PAGE 24, COLUMN 3



EARL BOLAND, 68-68, 25 years



WILLROY BURNETT, 59-1004, 25 years



JOSEPH CLEMENT, 33-54, 25 years



WILLIAM COLLINS, 59-211, 25 years



HERBERT GRUBB, 36-952, 25 years



HOWARD FITHIAN, 33-258, 25 years



CHARLES MATONTI, 58-27, 25 years



ARCHIE TRADER, 66-173, 25 years



STAN YURGAITIS, 30-356, 25 years

Messick, Temple Get 40-Yr. Gifts



THINGS ARE NOT ALWAYS WHAT THEY SEEM, even in pictures. Originally this was a view of John Temple and President Paul E. Atkinson just after John had received his clock and tie bar indicative of 40 years service. They were discussing old times and Mr. Atkinson was giving thought to something that was said. Luther Messick received his clock and tie bar about the same time so we just thought we'd put together things about the same thing which explains how Luther happened to be here too.

John Temple is a concentrated Chester product. He was born, raised, educated, married and has worked all his life in Chester and thinks he hasn't missed much in the process.

When his schooling was ended, he decided it was time to start making his way in the world. His search for work ended when he was taken on as a mold loft helper at the Sun Shipbuilding and Dry Dock Co. That was when the mold loft was more spacious than a quarter-mile race track. Twice he had lengthy layoffs, but since June, 1925, he has had continuous service, always in the mold loft, and has been an assistant foreman about 15 years.

The biggest change in the yard which affected him was the switch to Monopol burning which reduced the size of the

mold loft to about twice the size of a large living room—and air conditioned. Another change was when the all-welded hull removed the necessity for marking all those rivet holes in the templates.

Outside the yard the thing he likes most to do is travel, but even there he is in sort of a rut. He has been south to Florida and north to Canada but hardly further west than western Pennsylvania. His son and two daughters are grown, of course, and married. Now he has four sons and two daughters of the grand variety to keep him busy.

The Eastern Shore's gift to Sun Ship. That's Luther Messick. It was only a loan, though. He has been a Chesterite since 1918 and still calls his boyhood home ground God's country. That makes him

just like a lot of the rest of us, doesn't it. It may not be the Eastern Shore, but it's some other square of territory which lies close to our hearts.

Luther's mother died when he was just a lad and his father kept the family of three sons together and brought them to Chester in 1918. Luther stayed in school another two years then decided it was time to start helping out. He came to Sun Ship as a machinist apprentice in December, 1920.

After he finished his trade he ran into a slack period then was rehired in 36 Dept. He came back as an expeditor and has stayed with it always in 36 Dept.

He married a Delaware County girl but never has had any children. He credits

SEE PAGE 24, COL. 1

A woman's prerogative is to change her mind according to the best authorities. Mrs. Anderson, sponsor of the SS EXPORT CHALLENGER, made full use of it at the dinner at the Springhaven Club following the launching. When the time came for her to speak after having received a beautiful wrist watch from Sun Ship President Paul E. Atkinson, she moved to the microphone and made a fine speech. BUT it was not what she had intended to say.

Here is what she had prepared:

Mr. Atkinson, Admiral Will, Ladies and Gentlemen:

I should like to begin by saying that I note a rather interesting turn-about of circumstances here this evening. Having just christened a "challenger," I now find myself challenged . . . challenged in that, as most of you well know, I am *not* the speechmaker of the family! My pride, however, in being chosen sponsor for the EXPORT CHALLENGER and my gratitude to the American Export Lines and the Sun Shipbuilding Company for their hospitality have given me courage to make the attempt.

I wish first to thank the two companies for asking me to christen this particular ship. I like her name. I am told that she is the third of four sister ships to be built. The first was the COURIER. That is a fine name, but it sounds to me a little as if she is just a forerunner, and not herself the main event. The second ship was the COMMERCE. Very few women understand commerce. The fourth will be called the CHAMPION. To me that has a little too much the sound of thinking it is perfect. I don't think most women believe perfection is possible. I like the name of my ship because it suggests she will always be moving ahead, always trying for something better. I am sure she will live up to her name.

I have also a more serious reason for considering this an exciting day. Having been close to—in a sense, part of—the Navy most of my life, I am very deeply aware of the partnership between the Navy and the Merchant Marine in continuing the effort to make America the greatest and finest seapower the world has ever known, and their joint determination that the sea shall continue to be one of our major ways of reaching out to our neighbors of the world. May I ask you all to join me in a toast that we continue to do so in peace, and that "my" ship, in the service of the American Export Lines, may help us to do so in prosperity? Ladies and Gentlemen, the EXPORT CHALLENGER! . . . Thank you.

This certainly would have made a fine speech. Many who heard her, however, say that what she said off-the-cuff was even better!

Hull 625 Now SS Export Challenger

(see pictures on pages 12 and 13)

It was a cold, cold day last Dec. 13. The sun made it as bright as a diamond chip, but the wind whipping up the river stole all the warmth. It was a typical winter Sun Ship launching day.

This was the day on which Hull #625 became the SS EXPORT CHALLENGER and made her bow to the oceans of the world by way of the Delaware River. Those up on the launching platform where the wind had a more direct approach were comforted somewhat by a plastic curtain over the waist-high rail to break the wind and space heaters suspended overhead to temper the temperature.

Despite the cold Mrs. George W. Anderson, sponsor, made a full-arm swing when the time came and smashed the bottle with a merry splash as you may see on the cover of this issue. Mrs. Anderson had as her matron of honor a close personal friend, Mrs. Samuel W. DuBois, and was ably assisted in her christening duties by John G. Pew, Jr., who should some day work out the number of sponsors he thus has assisted. By now it should be a sizeable figure.

The EXPORT CHALLENGER, like the EXPORT COURIER and the EXPORT COMMERCE before her, ran smoothly down to the sea. In no time at all she was rounding the end of No. 1 pier to have

her boilers lowered into place. Like the two before her and the SS EXPORT CHAMPION to follow, she is 493 feet long, 73 feet in beam and 42'2" deep. Deadweight tonnage is 12,528. Her cargo capacity is approximately 800,000 cubic feet. Her two boilers each produce a flow of steam of 48,400 pounds an hour at 615 pounds per square inch and 855 degrees. The steam turbines are rated at 13,750 horsepower and cruising speed is 18½ knots.

Following the launching the guests were taken to the Springhaven Club where our company was host at a launching dinner. President Paul E. Atkinson presided and presented Mrs. Anderson with a beautiful diamond wrist watch as a token of appreciation. He introduced Admiral John M. Will, president of American Export Lines, and Robert G. Dunlop, president of Sun Oil Company, each of whom spoke briefly in words appropriate to the occasion.

The last person to be introduced was the guest of honor and principal speaker, Admiral George W. Anderson, chief of naval operations and husband of the sponsor. Following Admiral Anderson's short but solid speech the festivities ended and the guests were transported to the city where some boarded the special car which had brought them from New York and others returned to Washington on the express which was stopped to pick them up.

Adm. Anderson Cites Lessons From Cuba

Adm. George W. Anderson, chief of naval operations, presented some facts in his short speech at the launching dinner which should spur our efforts, Governmental and private, to maintain our Merchant Marine and Navy at a high level of efficiency.

The top-ranking Navy man said 75 Russian ships had been photographed during the recent Cuban crisis. Some were approaching Cuba, some were headed for Russia, others were in port. In every case, he said, the ships were fast, modern and fully equipped with excellent facilities.

With this evidence of Russia's progress toward the level of a No. 1 sea power before us, there should be no doubt left in anyone's mind that it is vital that the United States maintain both the Navy and the Merchant Marine at the highest peak of efficiency if we are to remain THE No. 1 sea power, he emphasized.

Admiral Anderson said the Navy always has had the utmost respect for the Merchant Marine and its ability to function in peace and war. He pledged that the Navy never would let the Merchant Marine down.

SCENES CONNECTED WITH LAUNCHING OF HULL #625 may be seen on pages 12 and 13. Cause of it all, of course, may be seen in center circle. Above it is gathering of important persons after event had reached successful climax. From left they are: Sun Ship President Paul E. Atkinson, American Export Lines President Adm. John M. Will, Mrs. Samuel W. DuBois, matron of honor; Mrs. George W. Anderson, sponsor; Adm. George W. Anderson, chief of naval operations, and Lyle Bull, vice president of American Export. President Atkinson is getting things under way (upper left) after launching dinner at Springhaven Club with Sun Oil President Robert G. Dunlop and Mrs. Atkinson visible beyond him. Let's see if there is anything in the box (lower left), says President Atkinson to Mrs. Anderson. Proof may be seen on her wrist (lower right). Admiral Will had a few things (nice) to say and appears to be looking to Mr. Atkinson for confirmation (lower center). Husband and wife team (upper right) is, of course, Admiral and Mrs. Anderson.





Rod and Gun News



By Robert "Whitey" Hahn TEACHERS GO TO SCHOOL

Every summer for the past several years, two-weeks courses in conservation have been offered to high school teachers of Pennsylvania. All state agencies having anything to do with conservation participate.

Last summer 60 teachers enrolled for the course at West Chester State College. Most of these teacher-students are sponsored by various industries such as tree farmers and wood products industries, by conservation associations such as the Brandywine Valley Association, and by the Pennsylvania Federation of Sportsmen's Clubs and its county federations. Some large sportsmen's clubs also have sponsored students. Board and lodging for each one is \$60 for the two weeks.

The students receive what some of them have described as "two hectic though wonderful" weeks of study and training. They hear lectures by game wardens, forest rangers, biologists employed by the Fish and Game Commission, members of the Department of Forests and Waters and the like. They are taken on field trips to see game farms, fish hatcheries, tree farms both state and private, and tree nurseries.

They learn the fundamentals of hunting and fishing. Some handle firearms for the first time in their lives. Those who wish can take the Hunter Safety Course and quite a few qualify as hunter safety instructors. The course takes eight hours at least two hours of which are spent on the range where they shoot rifles, pistols and shotguns.

In addition to lectures and field trips

they are shown numerous slides and movies of various phases of conservation, hunting, fishing and predator control. They even see at first hand how farmers practice conservation on their farms.

The heads of our various conservation agencies, both state and federal, finally are coming around to the fact that the best time to teach conservation is early in life. The object of this program is to instruct the teachers so they can take the knowledge back to their students. It is programs like this which make the future look brighter in the fight against misuse, waste and abuse of our natural resources.

POT SHOTS AND SHORT CASTS

Last month we wrote about a cod fishing trip a group of pipe hanger men had been postponing one time after another because of the bad weather. Finally it happened



R. Hahn

except that it turned out to be a shark fishing contest, according to Bill States, one of the group who got cold feet and stayed home. Bill D. Michael was organizer and leader of this much postponed venture. He had better luck deer hunting. He got a six-point buck near Tamaqua. As a cod fisherman he's a pretty good deer hunter.

Another mixed up salt water fisherman was Steven Kluka, a shipfitter in 47 Dept.

He went out after tuna and came back with 52 bluefish and a bonito. Steve says that ought to be proof of the old axiom, you don't always get what you go after.

Walter Popiel and Charles (Tiger) Seitz are always going salt water fishing. One Saturday in November they twisted Sam Parncutt's arm to get him to go with them. Sam admits they didn't have to twist very hard before he got the message. Net result was 28 strippers all more than eight pounds. Sam has been referred to as Mr. Counter of 91 Dept. on numerous occasions while the other two are the workhorses of 45 Berthing.

The small game hunters seem to have had a good season as a rule. This year the foliage still was very thick when the season began. This alone proved that a good dog really is an asset. The man who hunts without a dog has two strikes against him when he starts.

Taking the state as a whole rabbits were on the scarce side. Even the game commission admitted this. But the dyed-in-the-wool rabbit hunters with the beagles didn't seem to experience too much trouble getting their share.

David Biddle, 59 Dept. leader, was one of the successful ones. When your reporter questioned him after the first week of the season, he declared his freezer was full of rabbits and pheasants. When some of the other men heard him, they said one of three things must be true: Dave must have a very small freezer, a very large imagination, or be awfully careless with the truth.

Now Dave is a veteran of more than 20 hunting seasons. I can attest to the truth of this personally because I sold him shells during the war when we both were working in the North Yard. Shells, like everything else, were rationed and were in short supply, but your writer, then as now, always had a supply on hand.

We wouldn't mention this next story about fellow welder Sylvester Mitchell except that it can bring out a point. He and a friend were stopped by a game warden at a check point on route 1 coming home from hunting in south Chester county one Saturday night. When they got out of the car they found a lot of disgruntled hunters there berating the game wardens because they hadn't had very good luck.

In answer to the warden's question as to whether they had any game, Sylvester's party proceeded to dump three pheasants, seven rabbits and five squirrels on the ground. When the warden saw this he called some of the others around pointing out that "these fellows found game. Why didn't you?" Then he flashed his light on Mitch's boots and pants legs and said, "That's why." The boots were scuffed and the pants torn and tattered.

Then he shined his light on the boots of the loudest squawker and showed the boots were almost as shiny as when he bought

SEE PAGE 24, COL. 1 . . .

SHARP EYE of Richard Bumford (33 Dept.) got this 115-lb. six-point buck near Hazleton. Bullet from 300 magnum Weatherbee hit it right in the eye.



33 Department

MAINTENANCE

By Albert (Mac) McCann

This is the beginning of a new year and an old one has gone into the pages of history. We have a few things to attend to this month if we own or drive autos.

Have your car state inspected and have your operator's license renewed. Also get ready to tell Uncle Sam how much money you would like him to refund from the tax you have paid.

Last month we had a few men from 2d and 3d shift on vacation for the holidays. James (Bucky) Baynes, the plumber of Up-land, took a week off before Christmas to get things ready for the children—like run here, run there, fix this, fix that. What say you, Bucky?

Also Big Jeff Jefferis took Christmas week off to be with his family. His son, Jerry, was home from his studies at Penn State over the holidays. Me think Jeff takes off on Christmas so he can play engineer on his son's model railroad for the children who come to visit.

I received a flash from the Marine Gang electricians. Seems that Abe Wolodensky went to visit one, Carl Browne, down in dear old Delaware. While he was there he was offered some refreshments of which he partook consisting of sandwich and a beverage of the spirit variety. Well, when Abe started to leave he was asked to pay for what he thought was a friendly gesture of a free lunch.

Now Abe's a man who doesn't rattle easy so he thought all he had to do in a situation like this was to treat it like a joke and bluff his way out. He hadn't counted on Brownie's resources because when he reached the door there stood a huge dog, sinister and unmoving. Right about here Abe dug deep into the jeans and came up with the right amount of change. (35¢ for the sandwich and 50¢ for the drink) and left post haste. Now some may think that this sounds a little far fetched and I might be inclined to agree with them if I hadn't gotten this news from an unimpeachable source. So if anyone in the future should visit one C. Browne, he should do one of two things—take money with him or take a larger dog.

Norm Fellenbaum's mother-in-law was on the sick list for awhile last month but is now feeling much better. Here's wishing her a very speedy recovery.

Joe Holley spent a week in December tramping the woods looking for a deer but nary a one could he find—the shootable kind, that is. He told me he saw deer but they were doe or didn't have any horns and the state frowns upon anyone shooting that kind. However, he must have enjoyed himself because he came back looking more cheerful than usual. Didn't have any-



LOOK OF SADNESS on Joe Holley's face may be caused by anguish over furor he and his gun have caused in small game world or—according to writer Al McCann—by anguish over number he missed.



thing to do with Honey, did it, Joe? Your looking cheerful, I mean.

Bill Martin has been busier than a one-armed paperhanger these past few weeks, what with all the motors and generators from the dredge Goethals and other ships in dire need of rewinding. But with all his furious activity of running from shop to ship and back he still has been able to keep the floor clean. How long you been using a broom, Bill? Better still, when do you find time to use a broom? I hear even your wife and children have to make appointments to see you. Good luck, Bill, but I think you should relegate the broom detail to the lower echelon, don't you?

Lee Thomas is back with Maintenance on 2d shift after having been with Marine. It's good to see you back with us, Lee. Now you can get back to riding with Joe Holley and dodging traffic tickets again, or has Joe slowed down somewhat? Maybe it would be better if you drove and let Holley ride with you, right?

I overheard Paul Hermann, our able power house operator, tell Whitey Sellers someone on day shift had turned him into the union for working. Boy, now there's a switch! Paul got a big charge out of it. He told me it was the funniest thing he had heard all year. Well, Paul, some people just don't understand, do they?

This reporter and a group of other fathers brought their sons' cub scout pack to the shipyard one cold Saturday recently. W. Dean Moore, our editor, took all the scouts in tow and gave them a Cook's tour of the entire yard. They were very impressed with the ships and especially #3 drydock and being able to see under a big ship. Its something they won't soon forget.

Well, that's about it for this month. Keep the pictures coming especially those Christmas pictures you may have taken. Also birthdays and anniversaries. Send them to me and I'll see about getting them into the magazine. See you next month (I hope).

Two drunks were wandering through the zoo. They came to the lion's cage and stood watching the beast for several minutes.

Suddenly, the lion let out with a loud roar.

"Hey, let's go," said the first drunk. "Go ahead, if you want to," said the other, "but I'm gonna stay and watch the movie."

INK & SPOTS
FROM THE
HULL DRAWING ROOM

By Ed Housley

Another Christmas and New Year past and most new year resolutions probably already quietly shelved. Personally, I quit making them years ago—it was always a lost cause anyway.

Speaking still about resolutions, I think a lot of credit is due Earl Springer. Earl can make a resolution, not necessarily at New Year, to stop smoking any time he feels like it and has done so at least a dozen times to my knowledge. I have to admit this last time looks as though it is going to stick—at least for a little longer than usual.

Somewhere in this issue there is a picture. I hope, of Sue Longbine and a dead deer. Sue is the one holding the rifle and take note of the smug smile on her face and she did not even shoot the poor beast. Dave did.

The department held its annual Christmas party last month at the Club 31 in Chester. John Borsello's orchestra provided music for the brawl. Borsello brought along an extra set of drums for Joe McCabe who is a self-confessed drum expert. Joe got cold feet, however, and chickened out at the last minute.

The Borsellos, Mr. and Mrs., are due for congratulations on the birth of a new daughter, Tina Marie, 8½ lbs., Dec. 12. Both parents and child are doing fine.

I do not have much news this month and will close with a few words to Anne, George Wilkie's secretary. It is not required, Anne, that you must run out of your shoes to answer the phone. George will be quite satisfied with a brisk trot.

A woman came out of a parking lot at one of those super-super shopping centers and used the pay telephone.

A few minutes later a taxi drove up and the driver asked, "Where to, lady?"

"Just drive me around the parking lot," wailed the baffled shopper, "till I find my car."

Heard in an office building elevator. "The only time I believe in reincarnation is at 5 p.m. when all the dead people come to life."



SECOND SHIFT

By Charles "Pappy" Jenkins

Answer to last month's question about the car. The first successful gasoline-operated motor car was built in Springfield, Mass., in 1893 by Charles and Frank Duryea.

It's a fact—TV sets are three dimensional. They give you height, width and depth.

... What a good thing Adam had—when he said a thing he knew nobody had said it before.

Jesse McDaniels is still on a strict diet but claims he now has more headaches than a hospital ward. ... John Pastick says it's a proven fact there is a woman behind every successful man. He says Napoleon had



C. Jenkins

Josephine, Washington had Martha, and even Heinz had his tomatoes.

A careful driver is one who looks both ways after he has run through a red light.

Henry Shea, third shift welder, fell off a bulkhead in the shop. Fortunately, all he lost was a bit of epidermis and his dignity.

Remember, a smart man makes wagers, a fool makes wagers. ... A wizard is a man who can describe a spiral staircase, an accordion, or a pretty gal without using any gestures. ... The problem of little boys who won't tell the truth has been solved—they grow up and get jobs at the weather bureau.

Jack Willis is sometimes a glib sort of a guy. In fact, Jack Connors nearly succeeded in selling him some stock in a steam bath located in Death Valley.

There is nothing more beautiful in nature than a snowflake but unfortunately they never come that way. ... Theodore (Scrap Iron) Jackson (34 Dept.) bet on a horse he was sure would win in a walk. But the other horses double-crossed him and ran.

Tank sniffer, Dell Morgan, told Tom Kelly he gave his wife a Christmas present that never stops giving—it turned out to be a female kitten.

A good five-cent cigar is as hard to find as a politician with his mouth closed.

Talking about football—the most staggering defeat in the history of the game was when Georgia Tech trounced Cumberland University, 222-0, on Oct. 7, 1916.

Best safety rules—Let the other fellow pass.

Buck (Gun Powder) Deppner got a necktie for Christmas that is really in a clash by itself. ... Al Gordon, the liner, says an oldtimer is one who can recall when you



IT WILL BE A WHILE, but Elmer J. McAllister, Jr., 19, is said to be looking forward to joining Elmer, Sr. (45-76), here at Sun Ship. For next year, however, he will remain member of U. S. Army at Fort Benning, Georgia.

could often watch a good fight in a tap room before TV was invented.

George Hannisnick in the Pipe Shop says his wife complains she has nothing to wear but her closet is packed so full there are moths in there that haven't learned to fly yet.

Remember, it's easier to work than to think of ways to get out of it. ... It's true that life is an everlasting struggle to keep money coming in and hair and teeth from coming out.

Vacations are great social levelers because people come back from them just as broke as the neighbors who could not afford to go on one. ... Women who hear no evil, speak no evil and see no evil probably never went to a beauty parlor.

Remember the days when a girl who wanted attention used to drop her handkerchief instead of wear it? ... Anybody who thinks the invention of the wheel was a boon to mankind never took a beating at Las Vegas.

Let's face it, fellows, this is the time of the year when many a poor fellow is brought down by a guided mistletoe.

CLASSIFIED
FOR SALE—1957 Ford Station wagon.
White—one owner. \$500.00. Call 471.

The woman was complaining to her friend about her husband. "Fred can't play cards," she said disgustedly, "and he can't drink."

"Well, for heaven's sake—that's the kind of husband to have!" cried her friend enviously.

"You don't understand," answered the woman. "He can't play cards—and he can't drink—but he does!"



By Thomas Flynn

I hope everybody had a nice Christmas and will have a happy new year.

Joe Greco spent Christmas with his daughter in Connecticut. Joe was real pleased with his trip.

We understand Warren McKenney had his boy take his driver's test. Well, Warren, now you will have to ask him if you can use the car.

Warren has five fine sons. Wait until they all are drivers, Warren.

We were sorry to hear about the death of Dave Thomas' son-in-law. Deepest regrets, Dave, from the whole gang.

Number three drydock has been so cold already this year that Jack Hausmann bought a new jacket. You need more than a new jacket, Jack, when that wind starts blowing up there.

Jim McCain is coming along real good. If there weren't any Mondays in the week he would be fine. He reminds me of a helper we used to have named Leo.

George Mumford likes the cold weather. He is the only Southern boy I know who likes cold weather. ... Charlie Howley really has his wife trained. He had an orange in his lunch and it wasn't peeled. He almost tore the place apart over that orange. The next day Mrs. Howley had the orange peeled and things were peaceful again.

If you would like to see a real nice home, stop in and see Nick Schwarz some time. He has the largest kitchen in the United States. Nick built the house himself and he did a fine job.

We can tell if it's cold outside. If Joe Hubert doesn't take the bike out of the shop, it's cold.

My very good friend, Sam Mason, is in the hospital. We all hope he gets well real soon. We all miss you, Sam.

Richard Sipps had an accident with his new car—his neighbor ran into him. We are glad no one was hurt. ... Randy Boulden still is out sick. We hope he is coming along and will be well soon.

Tom Quirk is afraid to go up to the mountains—it might snow. We won't get that mountain talk until spring I guess.

Al Souder is working first shift now. We were real glad to get Al.

"What happened to that pretty wife you used to saw in half at every performance?" a fan asked a magician.

"We're divorced," replied the magician, "and she's living in St. Paul and Minneapolis."



Thomas Flynn



By Harry "Whitey" Burr

Just got the word about a very fine party that was given to our good pal Charles Keeley (47-61), a burner who celebrated his 65th birthday Dec. 1. It was a surprise to Charlie.

He was invited up to the locker room at noon "to meet someone you haven't seen for some time." When he walked in a whole group of his pals was there to wish him a happy birthday and many more. They had all the things needed to make it a success. The only trouble was the noon hour was too short.

Charlie told the boys he and Jack Benny have a lot in common—they're both 39 years old. We all wish Charlie lots of good health and success to come.

Uncle Roy Haskell and Ralph Dantonio still are after those poor little raccoons. Now Ralph has one of those 'coon caller whistles just to fool the little pals. I wonder what they will get next. They tell me when they go out on one of these hunts you'd think they were in the Army going to war. Maybe they should take Sam Mangeri along. He could catch those 'coons without all that equipment probably. I've been invited to go along some evening but I'll be nuts before I take that step.

Kenzie Pennington is back at work. Everyone is glad to see him but we say take it easy pal. He is not the man he used to be. May he have lots of good health from now on.

Clarence (Pete) Sweigert's son took a



H. Burr

dive some months ago and got married. Now Pete hears he will be a grandfather in due time. We hope everything will be all right.

George (MG) Moyer must have hit the jackpot, he has so many different overcoats to wear. He comes to work in a fur one and looks like one of the big bankers out his way. Of course when you have an MG you must have all these clothes or you won't be in style.

James Gallagher worked very hard to get his game room fixed up for Christmas and he did a wonderful job. Mrs. Gallagher told some friends they paid a lot to have oak sides and ceiling put in. Then they had so many decorations you couldn't see walls or ceiling. When our Jim does anything he does it in a big way.

Frank Wilson, one of our fine writers, has one of the finest Christmas displays around. It will be worth your while to arrange to stop at Frank's home to see it. I'm sure you will agree with me. Frank and his lovely wife will be only too glad to show you the display.

Christmas and New Year's Day are past once more. I hope and pray you all had a fine holiday time and that peace and happiness will come to you this year of 1963. Things may not have been just what we wished them, but stop and think of those in quite a few places in this great world who don't know what good food and warm clothes are. Did you do something to help make someone else happier this Christmas? You have the joy of doing it now and you'll get your reward later. We all hope 1963 will be the best Our Yard ever has had and that all of us may be able to make a full week's work every week of the year.

We hope Frank Giles got that new clock he was hoping for. His old one was keeping such bad time even his chickens were complaining.

Joseph Newman was saying before Christmas he hoped Santa would not forget to stop at his place. With the size of Joe's family, Santa sure would come in handy. Just think, Joe, how easy it will be for you when the children are grown (at least that's what they tell us).

George (Senator) Morgan was out doing

his bit to help Santa—and he is a good helper. I'd like to have a picture of him in his Santa suit. George is sure with a Republican governor going into office very soon, we in Pennsylvania will have four good years. He'll have to work hard to prove it to Archie Merlano, Frank Pepe and Ike Hamilton. They all tell George the governors are all alike after they get into office. Well, I'm with George 100 per cent. I think things will get better all around.

Here is one for the book. Frank Ellis, our foreman, is so wrapped up in his work, he bounced out of bed the other morning and drove to the yard only to find he was so early there was no one around but the guards. He asked what was wrong and they told him nothing was wrong. Then he saw the clock and was ready to go back home and to bed. But he said as long as he was there he might as well stay. Maybe he needs a new clock, too.

I was a guest of Rear Adm. Robert W. Cavanaugh, commanding officer of the 4th Naval District, at the commissioning of the USS Berkeley at the Philadelphia Naval Shipyard Dec. 15. After the ceremony I attended a reception in the Commissioned Officers Club there. If you haven't attended a commissioning like that, you can hardly realize what a wonderful job the Navy does putting a new ship into service. The Secretary of the Navy and many other top officers of the Navy and Marine Corps were there.

Joseph Hassen of Buffington's gang in 33 Dept. crane repair, was the lucky winner of a basket of cheer—and we do mean it was not soap—at Christmas time. We hope Joe takes good care of it and doesn't try to dispose of it all at once. After all, Joe, you've got a lot of friends around.

Here are a couple to think about: Silence isn't always golden. Sometimes it's guilt.

The more you lean on others, the leaner your chances for success.

Then there was the man who dropped his watch from the top of the Empire State Building, took an express elevator to the street and caught the watch before it hit. Seems his watch was slow.

We hear folk talking a lot about our country not being ready, that we have to wait for something to happen before we really wake up. I had the pleasure of visiting the Frankford Arsenal a few weeks ago and I say to you anyone who says such a thing just doesn't know what he is talking about. After an all-day visit through this great arsenal you will have seen things that will open your eyes. Right now we have men from all over the world working there with our top men to make sure we and all other countries allied with us are ready to defend ourselves against any attack. I saw things hard to believe. So don't sell US down the river to anyone. We still are the greatest country on earth.

Again I want to wish you all a happy, healthy and successful 1963. I also would like to say thanks to our editor and his wonderful secretary, Ann Smedley, for their fine help to all of us writers this past year. It is a real task to clear up news and arrange it properly so it will make sense in print and this is their job. We are all thankful for this fine help.



SOME OF OUR CAFETERIA STAFF went to Palumbo's last month for a Christmas party. During the evening wandering photographer took a picture with this result. On far side of table are (l. to r.) Anna Butler and friend; special guest William Higgins (33 Dept.) and Mrs. Higgins, and James Hodge and wife. On this side are Margaret Jones and friend; James Grasty and friend, and Arthur Green and friend.



WELL STARTED on last lap of her public school days is Sandra Lee Follett, 15. She is a 10th grader in Chester High School. Father, Albert, is an expeditor in 36 Dept.

36 Department

By Bruce Shanko

Well, 1963 is here and it's hard to believe another year has gone by. Let's hope 1963 brings us plenty of work.

Barry Jones (36-268) has a Ford Roadster which he entered in an auto show in York, Pennsylvania. He took second place and won a three-foot trophy for his efforts.

Steve Bluzard (36-222) has a cabin cruiser which is too small for that big family of his. If I hear of any luxury liners for sale I'll let him know. For a small man, he sure looks big getting out of that 1959 Cadillac convertible he just bought.

Bill Baker (36-442) will be leaving us in a couple of months to go to spring training in Florida with the Cincinnati Reds. Everybody in 36 Dept. wishes him good luck except a retired bartender who will have to carry his own tools after Bill leaves.

Billie (Bad Buns) Stacey (36-156) is back on first shift and says he never had it so good. . . . Frank McGinley (36-258) 2nd shift, seems to have trouble on the Greek boats. Be a good idea to dye your hair blonde, Frank.

Bob Howard (36-142) gave his okay on 623 so American Export finally got their ship. . . . James (Combat) Ferguson (36-281) says he's glad to be back at Sun Ship. Seems he likes Sun Ship so well he turned down a job at Scott Paper.

So until next month, work safely and remember, the only way to have a friend is to be one.

"Have you ever had trouble with dyspepsia?"

"Only once."

"When was that?"

"When I tried to spell it."

THIS IS a rod—
piping hot. Barry
Jones (36-268)
holding 3-foot trophy
he won at
York, made it from
'32 Ford body, '33
Ford frame and '60
Corvette motor.
Best performance
to date is from
standing start to
111.97 mph in
12.27 seconds.



By John Rosati

Christmas, the big holiday, has passed which indicates that Santa and his reindeer are headed north for another year. We hope that he left something nice for everyone.

Speaking of deer, the first week of last month was the allowable season for hunters. Reports from various sources registered disappointment. Having talked with a few men who made hunting trips, I found the reason for their gloom was that in certain camps they were snowed in for two days or better making it impossible to hunt. And when the men ventured out they got nothing. Many men in Sun Ship saved a week's vacation for this sport only to return empty-handed. Better luck next December, fellows.



J. Rosati

Well, everyone helped to kick the old year out and ring the new year in. 1963 is well on its way. Good health and prosperity should be the keynote throughout.

A crowd rushed over to a man who had just been knocked down by a large St. Bernard dog and then almost immediately was run over by one of those small foreign sports cars.

"I didn't mind being knocked down by that animal," the man said wearily, "but that can tie to his tail nearly killed me."

We like the story about Lord Louis Mountbatten who, while making an inspection tour of his command in the China-Burma-India theatre, stopped at an outpost to talk with a colored soldier.

"Are you Indo-Chinese?" asked Lord Louis. "No, suh," replied the G.I., "Ah's outdoah Alabaman."

Annual question: What became of the money you saved on coal, oil or gas during the summer months?

In the past we have introduced employees who have traveled far and wide on their vacations. Some have covered seven and eight thousand miles on their trips. But here is a chap that tops them all. Meet FRANK MODESTO pictured in this column who resides at 118 Staley Ave., Collingdale, Pa. He was hired in August, 1931. Previous to that Frank was employed at the Philadelphia Navy Yard and Sun Oil. Early lay-offs due to lack of work prevented his time from being continuous, he has managed to be with the company more than 25 years in 68 Dept. as a rigger. His background concerning his work explains why he is A-1 in his craft. He served four years with the U.S. Navy in the Far East and eight years with the U.S. Merchant Marine traveling around the world five times. It is quite an experience to go around the world once but he claims it was a thrill every time his ship set out on the high seas.

Frank has been a supervisor off and on since 1941. He is a steady worker and does his job well. Everyone likes him throughout the yard as he is full of fun and jolly. His hobby is puttering around the house doing odds and ends to keep him busy. We wish Frank the best of luck and many more pleasant years with Sun Ship.



FRANK MODESTO

Who from Their Labors Rest



JAMES H. MCGINLEY, 76, of 1105 Engle St., Chester, Pa., died Nov. 11, 1962. He was a lifelong resident of this area. A veteran of 33½ years service, Mr. McGinley joined Sun Ship in August, 1922, in 69 Dept., and was continuously employed until 1956 when he retired. He is survived by one son, Elmer McGinley, Sr., and five grandsons.

RAYMOND C. SWYMELAR, 60, of 219 W. 22d St., Chester, Pa., died Nov. 22, 1962, after a short illness. He was born in Coatesville, Pa. A burner, Mr. Swymelar was a veteran of 24½ years service with Sun Ship having started his employment in August, 1936. He previously worked at Lukens Steel Co. in Coatesville, Pa., and Downingtown Iron Works in Downingtown. His hobbies were crabbing, fishing and wood-working. He was a member of Patriotic Sons of America Lodge, Downingtown, Pa., and Providence Avenue Methodist Church, Chester, Pa. Survivors include his wife, Jennie M.; two daughters, Mrs. Arlene K. Turek and Mrs. Dorothy Spence; one sister, Mrs. Minnie Hoffman.

ELMER H. WEAVER, 78, of 124 Schoolhouse Lane, Brookhaven, Pa., died Nov. 15, 1962. He was born in Lancaster, Pa. A machinist with 24½ years service, he joined Sun Ship in May, 1919, and worked in the Wetherill Plant until December, 1943, when ill health forced his retirement. Bowling and deep sea fishing were his favorite pastimes. He was a charter member of Bible Presbyterian Church. Survivors include his wife, Mary; five children; 12 grandchildren and 10 great grandchildren.

STANLEY G. WOLVERSON, 64, of 2314 Meetinghouse Rd., Boothwyn, Pa., died Nov. 30, 1962. He was born in Wolverhampton, England, and settled in the U. S. after World War I. A burner in 47 Dept., he had 27½ years service, serving as a leader for the past 10 years. Before joining Sun Ship he was a burner at Todds Dry Dock in New Orleans, La. Mr. Wolverson served three years in Canadian Army during World War I and received the Medal of Honor from Prince of Wales. He served as auxiliary police during World War II. A Philly fan, baseball was his favorite pastime. Survivors include his wife, Lorena; one son, Robert; two daughters, Norma and Fay Wolverson.



MORE ON 59 AND 60 DEPT. . . . very good flame-resistant clothing which includes shirts, trousers and wool-lined jackets. The men of our department are taking advantage of this offer to help lessen the number of burns which happen in our department more so than the others due to the flame and sparks from welding and burning.

Our department bowlers are right in the middle of the pack. These fellows are pretty good stretch runners so maybe we can get up for the playoffs.

I received an electric organ for Christmas and my wife got a new automatic washer so while she goes upstairs and plays a couple tunes I think I will run down to the cellar and wash out my work clothes.

HAPPY 1963.

In Memoriam

Sun Shipbuilding and Dry Dock Company extends its sympathy to the family and friends of the following employees who died in December:

ARTHUR TAITT, 30-65, 320 E. 14th St., Chester, Pa., Dec. 8.

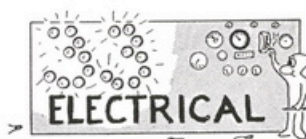
WILLIAM A. KHALEY, 74-108, 3602 W. 13th St., Trainer, Dec. 19.

There are no hopeless situations; there are only men who have grown hopeless about them.

OUR COVER

OUR COVER this month is proof positive of the excellent job done by Mrs. George W. Anderson in christening Hull #625 the SS EXPORT CHALLENGER. Her matron of honor, Mrs. Samuel W. DuBois, gave her a psychological assist, and her husband, Admiral Anderson, chief of naval operations, being used to spray, looked a proud "Well done." Vice President John G. Pew, Jr., seeing all was going well, ducked the splashing result.

A conscience is that still, small voice that tells you you'd better start figuring out an alibi.



By Carl D. Browne

I hear our friend William Butler is on the sick list. It seems he has a bad attack of arthritis and I happen to know those Ritis boys—that Arth is no one to fool with so hurry and get well, Bill, and come back soon.

If any of you boatmen run short of money and want to borrow a five-dollar bill, see Harry Larkin. No strings attached. He's just a good fellow. That's our Harry!

They tell me that a certain leader in our department went rabbit hunting with a friend of his. The leader flushed a rabbit. His friend saw it was a very small one so he shot our leader. No names mentioned—this is to tell you how the people shoot who live in South Philadelphia.

It has come to light that our Hank (Willie Westinghouse) D'Amico got his pretty pink Cadillac in the shape of an accordion. It seems he stopped for a red light and when it changed to green Hank put it into reverse and hit another car. We hear the reason for such a stunt was he was on a one way street.

Our sea-going sailor Mike (Capt. Kidd) Ruggieri did not do too well on the last trial trip. He forgot to take his sea legs in his duffel bag and before he arrived at the Delaware Memorial Bridge was somewhat out of shape and was looking for a port hole as he was getting sea sick. Do not worry, Mike, going to sea is somewhat different than working in the coal mines.

That sharp shooter leader, Hank (Sure Sight) D'Amico is off to the mountains to hunt deer. Oh, oh, he is back. He says he shot two deer with one shot—10 pointers. One was limping—some one else must have shot it in the leg. By the way, fellows, see the red cap Hank got off the porter at 30th St. station.

Another sharp shooter, Harry (Moo) Larkin, took a farmer's calf for a deer and blazed away at it. Now Larkin is eating veal instead of venison. Any of you boatmen have a picture of a deer you can show to Harry so he will know what to shoot at next year?

Another sharp shooter in the gang, Ted (Jessie James) Chabanuk, is a Wild West shooter. It seems a young hunter shot the deer but did not kill it so Ted followed the trail of blood until the deer dropped dead. Then he pulled his revolver from its holster and shot the dead deer in the head so he could claim it. That's our boy Ted.

George (Shot Gun) Mehok is a proud papa again. This is number three, a boy,



C. Browne



LOOKS MUCH as though Santa had conducted himself with usual success with children. R. Bruce, 9; Linda, 7, and Carol and Karen, twins, 4 mos., are grandchildren of Robert Cantwell (33-1 Dept.). Their father, Robert, formerly worked in 76 Dept.

Spots from Wetherill

By Eddie Wertz

HAPPY NEW YEAR TO ONE AND ALL. At this writing Robert Katein is in the hospital. We all wish him the best of luck and hope to see him real soon.

James Rooks' wife fell down the cellar stairs and is in the hospital. We wish her a quick recovery.

Grandpop Harry Walters gave us the news that Mrs. Keith Theodoros (Miss Agnes Walters, formerly of 8 Dept.) gave birth to a boy on Dec. 10, at 10:45 p.m., 6 lb., 15 oz. and 21" long. We're all looking forward to cigars from Grandpop and more little troubles for the Theodoros.

Charles Grant treated his daughter to peanuts with so many weevils she thought she had Mexican jumping beans. Bargain, Charles?

Again we thank our girls for a very nice Christmas party. No turkey, but it still was a very nice lunch period.

Number 24 or so, is how Grandpop Greenfield, of Wetherill's Electrical team, keeps track of his grandchildren when Jeffrey Greenfield was born Dec. 13, 1962, at 6 lb., 5 oz. Cigars, grandpop?

born Nov. 18, 1962, at 6:36 a.m. in Crozer Hospital, Chester, Pa., weighing in at 6 lbs., 10 oz. They say the boy looks like his mother. That's a break for him.

James Nelson is also the proud papa of a bouncing baby girl born Dec. 7, at 4:30 p.m. in Crozer Hospital, weighing in at 7 lbs., 6 oz. They named her Grace so when they take her home she'll be boss of the place.

I hope in next month's issue we will be able to tell the story about "Lydia the Limping Deer." No, this is not about a friend of Rudolf the Red Nosed Reindeer. This is a special deer that did not go up in the mountains to hunt for its sister or brother. So, fellows, look for the story. It's very interesting for you boat electricians.

Questions are never indiscreet; answers sometimes are.

47 Department 2nd Shift

By Joseph Hinkle

As usual we start off with a sick list which I'm happy to say isn't too large this trip around. First on the list is James Zomptor (leader) who is in Crozer Hospital recovering from a head injury suffered on his way home from work.

Ed Moyer (fitter) is out with a heavy cold and under the doctor's care. . . . Bill Scully underwent an operation for ulcers and is still in the hospital as of this writing. That ends our sick list. We send our sympathy to the family of Stanley Wolversen (burning leader) who died recently.

Jack Godo (welder) got himself a spike buck that weighed in at 130 lbs. up in Centre County. Not bad at all, Jack, but —Erby Tipton topped you 30 lbs. when he bagged a 6 point, 160-lber in Chester County. Arthur (Doc) Noel of the 2d shift dispensary staff also bagged a 4 point buck. Doc says they get smaller every year.

Harry Founds (leader) tried his luck up in Maine this year and didn't even get a shot at a deer. Better luck next year.

George Berstler (fitter) spent a chilly week in the upstate woods. No dew, says George, but his nephew got a deer.

That's all for now. Will sign off with **BEST WISHES** to all for a **HAPPY AND PROSPEROUS NEW YEAR.**

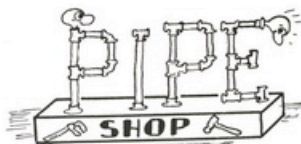


ONE OF BIGGEST of nation's aircraft carriers, USS FORRESTAL, is home away from home to William Scully, son of Bill Scully (47-536, 2d shift).

"College really is wonderful," the wife who had enrolled for the summer session at the local college told her husband.

"You're learning a lot, are you?" the husband asked.

The wife paused for a second. "Well, no, but with the hustle and bustle of getting to classes on time, I find I've lost five pounds in two weeks' time."



By Joe Kulp

Here we are well into 1963. May the days ahead be pleasant ones to all. Certainly hope Santa treated everyone well and all your wishes were answered.



J. Kulp

Dec. 13, 1962, was a day to be remembered by Sam Savini and John Haas. On that day Hull 625 was launched and above mentioned rode down on their first launching. I also believe it was Ralph DiRusso's first trip down as a leader. We all hope for many successful trips for 625 in the times ahead.

Trust some of us took the time over the holidays to visit Tom Cavanaugh and Bill Staples who have been laid up quite awhile.

On a recent shopping tour I ran into Jimmy Knox, retired foreman of 36 Dept. He and his wife looked fine. Jim asked to be remembered to the boys. He's a great fella.

Frank Gaffney of 34M bagged a bear in Centre County. His favorite team, the Eagles, only bagged about two victories. Maybe they can make some favorable trades in the off-season!

I know you join me in wishing George Lawler the best of everything in his new endeavor. Mr. Planigan will have a hard time finding a replacement for George who I found to be just about as humble and fine a fellow as you could ever hope to be associated with. Don't forget to stop in and see us during lunch hour George. Best of everything, boy.

Larry Thompson, Jr., of the Hanger Gang, waited so long for Sam Savini to get him a clutch for his youngster's go-cart the little lad was big enough to install it himself.

Sure was good to see so many Christmas affairs around for the youngsters this past season. In recent years Christmas has been mostly commercial and the true meaning has been lost in the shuffle.

We hope Adam Williams is back on the job and in shape after suffering a broken arm in a fall on the ice in that cold wave of mid-December.

Congratulations to Bill Reese and Stan Jackson on making the Honor Roll on our blood donor program in the yard. Let's hope next time they make a survey we have more names on this very worthwhile list.

The best of everything to all in 1963.

Quips from the 2nd Shift

By Stanley Boyda

Bill McKee's best half presented him

JOHN SMEDLEY
(48 Dept.) has quite a family for a man married only three years or so. Little ones are Marion, 2, and John J. Smedley, Jr., 6 mos. Older ones are his stepchildren, Mary Lee, 6, and James Mills, 8.



with a 7 lb., 7 oz. bundle of joy recently and congratulations are in order. Cigars were passed around to the boys after "Foxy" Bill talked his father-in-law into paying half the tab on the box of stogies.



S. Boyda

Joe O'Brien has gone and moved again. Joe has been as unsettled as an Arab with ants in his pants. Every time you talk to him he's moving again. This time our boy has moved to West 22d St. and claims he is there to stay.

For years our ace pipe welder and play boy, Walt Orouseck, has been taking his gal friends to night clubs and fancy taprooms but the tide has turned. His buddy, as he calls Olga, accompanies him to all kinds of church socials only. He claims he never had better times before. Well, comrade, it could happen to you, too. It sounds like a man going down for the third time.

The last time Ray Radtke went to a union meeting some unknown circumstances delayed his getting home until quite a late hour. Lauretta asked him how come and did he work overtime. Always sharp in a tight spot our hero replied: "Well, hon, I went to the meeting and

when so-so made a speech, I sort of overslept."

Charlie Ballerino took a week's vacation last month that wasn't by any means enjoyed. Charlie attended the funeral of his brother on Monday and on Friday of the same week the funeral of his brother-in-law. Both were laid to rest in the same cemetery.

Elmer Donaway is shopping around for a brand new second hand car and if it's equipped with a trailer hitch or a boat trailer there won't be any complaints. Already he is making plans for next summer at his vacation cottage on Indian River.

Now that the Philadelphia Eagles closed their season on the losing side of the ledger, George Hannisick won't let up on Harry Hulings. He asked Harry to acquire tickets for him which should be on sale for next season at half price. When he gets them he will give them away to his neighbors who might want to watch the Philadelphia Sparrows in action.

Clarence Lauer tells us that when you're sick the best kind of medicine is vodka. Take a shot of vodka and nothing bothers you. If you're sick from drinking vodka to excess then the best remedy for that is more vodka. Watta man! Knowing him we can well believe that nothing bothers him. What we want to know is who winds him up and doesn't he ever run down?

I'm very disappointed—the only thing I wished for Christmas I didn't get. That was I didn't get to hear Walter Seltzer sing Silent Night.

AND A HAPPY NEW YEAR TO YOU ALL!



PUTTING AGE before beauty we have to start with gentleman first. He is James C. Pitts, Jr., 15. Sisters are Vivian, 14; Elizabeth, 2, and Cynthia, 11. James, Sr., is a helper in 36 Dept.



By William Burns

Mister Editor—Oh, Mister Editor, may I come in please? I know I'm very late and I know that this is something I am very guilty of each month, but if you'll forgive me just this once, I will make a New Year's resolution to try to have my column in on time during 1963. Please, Mr. Editor, please. Ann. Oh-h-h-h, thank you, thank you!

Now, if I am not too late, then I am glad that I am late. That doesn't seem to make sense, does it? No! Well, what I mean is that by being late I am able to mention, as I think I have before, the great thrill which was mine when I attended the Christmas concert at the Overbrook School for the Blind. As many years as I have attended this concert I still come away inspired and lifted up by the beauty, the perfection and the sincerity of the performance of these children. I defy anyone to attend a high school concert by sighted children that will surpass what I have witnessed and heard at Overbrook. My Christmas season has been enriched by this experience.

Well, here's wishing you all a HAP—
—PY NEW YEAR. Isn't it wonderful? A brand new year and a new start for everyone. Look back over the old year and review all the happenings, think on all the sabre rattling and the threats of nuclear war, think how close we were to the brink. But nothing happened. Mr. K. backed down. Fidel was left muttering into his beard and the world—or most of it—is still at peace. A somewhat uneasy peace we must admit but peace nonetheless. And so we as a people can look up, take a deep breath, and say in all sincerity, "It's good to be alive."

We welcome to the department the following new men: Louis O. D'Amico, Alfred Grossman, Jack Eichler, Albert Krivitsky, David Pollack, Tom Antonakis and Tom Rodgers, who has been around Our Yard for some time but is new to our department. Then in the electrical drawing room we have Tom Wilson and Morris Kalmus.

The deer season opened with a bang and one of our boys got a buck. Yes, Bob Klenk shot his buck but no one in the gang shot any pictures to prove it. Movies, yes, but no still pictures. So we will just have to accept the testimony of those who were there and witnessed the kill. Among those who went deer hunting besides Bob were, Stanley Wieloski, Jimmy Knox and his dad, Ed Wahowski and his father-in-law, Bob Monastero, John Panco, who also got

66 Dept. Stage Builders
Carpenters

By Guy (Tuck) Kushto

I'm happy to report that a lay-off scheduled just before Christmas was cancelled because of additional ship repair work. These men were to be laid off at a time when they would not have been eligible for the paid holidays. Because of the generosity of the company they were permitted to work a few more days until they were eligible. And it wasn't until this time that the lay off was cancelled.

I'm sorry to report that Frank (Shakey) Hickman is in the hospital suffering from a nervous condition. To him our best wishes for a speedy recovery.

Also on our sick list we have Harry Truax (66-65). It was reported that Harry was so ill he was laid up in bed and couldn't even get up. . . . Ray Toll (66-156) also was in the hospital with a case of double pneumonia. Let's hope these fellows recover quickly and come back to work soon.

"Crabby" Jack Suda seems to be the only one in our department who went deer hunting and returned with one. It took Jack just four hours of the first day to bag his five-point buck. Nice shooting, Jack.

Kenneth Sexton (66-128), who is laid off at the moment, is building a home out near the Conchester Highway. He plans on doing most of the work himself and then sell it and make a nice bundle.

It has been reported that Gordon Ricketts (66-175) is bound to go places in our department. Just before Christmas he was seen giving his boss a nice big fruit cake.

Our sympathy to the family of Howard (Tex) Smoyer upon the death of his son-in-law, and to Clair Fetterolf's (66-204) family upon the death of his brother who lived in Ohio.

Here are some facts that you may find hard to believe: John (Alex) Bedwell uses between two and three tanks full of gasoline each week in his new Pontiac and there's nothing whatever wrong with his car. It's just that he drives a lot. He bought a new Pontiac in 1959 and kept it for two years. When he went to trade it in, it already had 70,000 miles on it.

I hear that Norman (Balt) McGhee used to be a "barker" at square dances when he was a young fellow. When I asked him about it, he said, "Oh yeah, I'm a hillbilly from way back."

a deer, and Larry Tribolotti.

Ed Wahowski took another day off and shot himself a doe. Now, I didn't hear of any of our hull drawing room pals getting any deer. Could it be that this is one department where we can lick them, or could it be that nobody up there went gunning?

SEE PAGE 24 COL. 1



G. Kushto

3-Way Tie For
Lead In Mixed

Well, it was just like we said. Pin bouquets on some people and the fragrance overpowers them. See what happened to Mixed League's Harvard. After all those nice words last month they turn around and lose eight out of 12 points in three weeks. The only mitigating circumstances is that all the leaders must have been bitten by the same bug. From being in third place and two points behind first, Harvard now is in fourth place and two points behind first.

There is very little comfort in this situation when you consider that seventh place Slippery Rock is only four points behind first. Come Jan. 15 and this league could blow apart in many directions. But the schedule favors the leaders—three of them tied for first. Army rolls sixth place Temple, PMC rolls Slippery Rock and Lehigh rolls last place Navy. Harvard has a knockdown with Duke.

Sometime before Thanksgiving there was a turkey night. Harvard's Bart Orr and Bill Walsh got the birds for the men. Anna May Sulger (PMC) and Lottie Flick (Slippery Rock) got fowled up on the other side—hens, probably, not necessarily old. Christmas turkey night was Dec. 18. Anna May did it again accompanied by Janet Will (Miami), John Shallett, a sub, and Frank Dougherty (Duke) got the entree for the men.

In the records division monopolies again have arisen, by team on the girls side, by man and team for the men. Anna May Sulger displaced Joyce Regetto, a PMC team mate, for high three, and Jane Reilly, another PMC team mate, for high three with handicap. Jane retained her high single with handicap giving PMC three of the four records. Kay Schmidt (Lehigh) retained her high single but only by jumping it 26 pins.

John Singley continued his sway over the men's records for Army, balls, pins and alley. The first half ends Jan. 15. When action starts Jan. 8 teams will be in this order:

	Won	Lost
1. Army	32	24
2. PMC	32	24
3. Lehigh	32	24
4. Harvard	30	26
5. Duke	29	27
6. Temple	28	28
7. Slippery Rock	28	28
8. Cornell	26	30
9. Miami	22	34
10. Navy	21	35

Season Records

Girls

Hi Single—Kay Schmidt (Lehigh)	206
Hi Three—Anna May Sulger (PMC)	504
Hi Single w/hcp—J. Reilly (PMC)	242
Hi Three w/hcp—Anna May Sulger	630
Hi Ave.—Kay Schmidt	146

Men

Hi Single—John Singley (Army)	226
Hi Three—John Singley	642
Hi Single w/hcp—John Singley	260
Hi Three w/hcp—John Singley	664
Hi Ave.—Marshall Moody, Jr.	
Frank Griffith, Jr. (Duke)	171

66 Dept. Stage Builders Carpenters

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Office Strong Under Pressure In A



IN AN ATTEMPT TO GET PICTURE OF a couple of turkeys—excuse us—turkey winners, we meant to say, we were forced to use this one or go without. Because it is a borrowed picture it could not be cut up to cut out unnecessary parts. So those not connected with situation, non-winners, so to speak, have been crossed out, leaving Bart Orr (left) and William Walsh to be looked at. They won turkeys in Mixed League competition. If there had been three turkeys Edward Setaro (center) probably would have been the — er, won third. Ladies didn't figure in deal at all. Crossed out girls (quotes) are Ann (The Ham) Smedley (left), Mrs. Helen Daily and Margaret Jones (right). Add them all together and it makes the Harvard team, but that's just coincidence.

B League Leaders Bunched

It would seem that B league blew apart then the pieces fused. Only Monopol Drawing in fourth and X-ray in seventh are in the places they occupied last month. Boiler Shop yielded to pressure and dropped out of first. Hull Drawing went from third to take the lead.

With all that the spread between first and fourth is two points, from five to seven is two points, eight to 11 is three. Pipe Shop B may be said to be bringing up, or holding down, the rear.

Turkey night was Dec. 12. This was for the Christmas turkey. Pipe Shop A took almost complete charge of the affair—two out of three turkeys and five out of 10 dollars and the other five had to be split. B. Seile (235) and Bill Newlin (233) took the Pipe Shop turkeys and Harold Rada-

Doris: "Well, there's one thing I'm sure of, I'll never marry a man who snores." Her mother: "Good. But be careful how you find out."

baugh, the \$5. Lewis Hopper (265), X-ray, took the other turkey and Walter Brysliak (Welders B) and Marshall Moody, Sr., (Monopol) split the other \$5 with a 227 tie.

We never did get around to telling about the Thanksgiving turkey roll. Pipe Shop only got one turkey that night while one went to Pipe Shop B. Pipe Shop A kept the \$5 and the other one stayed whole. Turkeys went to Russell Staley (258), Monopol Drawing; Fred McCracken (240), Pipe Shop B, and Harold Radabaugh (the probably preferred to buy his own for Christmas) (236), Pipe Shop A. George Clifton (235), Pipe Shop A and Richard Garvine (234), Boiler Shop, got the five-spots.

Russell's turkey made it a clean sweep for the league secretaries. All three of them got their bird.

Records remain unbroken. Standing as of Dec. 26:

The Timekeepers have resumed tail-gating in A league. After relaxing awhile last month while the Welders kept up the pressure on the Office force, they are back at it again and the Welders are relaxing. They are one point behind as the Welders were and that's following pretty close.

It must be said for the Office workers that these other "contenders" are always one point behind—or more. No matter who takes over the pressure spot, they never seem to get any further than that. It's the team that breaks that loses. So far Office is unbroken.

Below second things have opened up a little. Seventh place now is nine and one-half points off the pace compared to seven last month. Worthy of mention is the fact that the Splinters have moved out of the cellar.

Christmas turkeys went to Hugh Coulbourn (267) and Al Ruggieri (245), of Wetherill; Frank Ferrell (238), Supers, and Robert Cole (238), Riggers. William Murtagh (231), Riggers, and P. Allen (229), Transportation, won \$5 bills. Except for "Cap" Ferrell, none of the other teams represented are higher than seventh place. Some people just rise to the occasion probably.

Record holders are holding fast. Lineup starting action Dec. 21 was thus:

	Won	Lost
1. Office	38	18
2. Timekeepers	37	19
3. Shipways	33	23
4. Supers	32	24
5. Welders	32	24
6. Chippers	29	27
7. Wetherill	28½	27½
8. Elec. Drawing	27½	28
9. 36 Machinists	26	30
10. Riggers	26	30
11. Transportation	24	32
12. Hull General	22	34
13. 66 Splinters	20	36
14. 47 Fabs	17	39

Season Records

Hi Single—A. Pruitt (Office)	256
Hi Three—J. Muschelli (Shipways)	680
Hi Single w/hcp—	

J. Thompson (Chippers)	277
Hi Three w/hcp—J. Muschelli	698

	Won	Lost
1. Hull Drawing	39	25
2. Boiler Shop	38½	25½
3. Welders "A"	38	26
4. Monopol Drawing	37	27
5. Berthing Dept.	34	30
6. Welders "B"	34	31
7. X-ray Dept.	33	30
8. Burners	29	35
9. Pipe Shop "C"	28	36
10. Pipe Shop "B"	27	37
11. Electric Shop	26	38
12. Pipe Shop "A"	20½	43½

Season Records

Hi Single—L. Eshelman (Hull Drwn)	257
Hi Three—W. T. Owens (Berthing)	645
Hi Single w/hcp—L. Eshelman	267
Hi Three w/hcp—Charles	

Seitz (Berthing)	685
Hi Ave.—M. Ferriolo (Boiler Shop)	183

MORE ON ROD AND GUN . . .

them. Mitch and Dave both have good dogs which could contribute a lot to their success.

James Helem (31 Dept.) didn't have much trouble bagging two pheasants and a rabbit in a couple of hours the first day. He couldn't seem to find time to get out any more. Maybe he made it during that one week extended season on rabbits, squirrels and grouse which went to Jan. 2.

33 Dept. was well represented during deer season. John Slotwinski got a nice 9-point buck near his home (original) in the hard coal country near Tamaqua. Richard (Bumpy) Bumford got a nice 6-pointer as you can see in the picture with this column. This deer was almost an albino being very light in color. It didn't have pink eyes, the real test of an albino, so we are led to believe.

The number of albino deer seems to be increasing. This could be due to inbreeding. There also are a few deer sporting antlers. If you should happen to bag one the game commission biologists would like to study it. There have been only about six or eight reported in the last 15 years.

Four more 33 Dept. would-be deer slayers were Ted Chabanuk, Charles Honchen, Francis Page and Harry Larkin. They teamed up to bring home a big 8-pointer from Luzerne County.

Pipe fitter Paul Brown is another kind of deer hunter. It cost him \$46 to see one doe and all he got was a few hairs sticking to the bumper of his car. Brownie was driving up through Delaware with his wife when he ran into this deer near the little town of Blackbird. When he got out to see how bad the damage was, the deer was bouncing across a field waving its white flag at him, so Brownie couldn't do any more than shake his fist at it. The money was the cost of repairs to his car.

Lewis Schmidt (45 Dept.) got his buck the first hour of the first day in Clearfield county. It was just too easy, Smitty said. He was standing by a tree in a small clearing about an hour when two bucks came trotting past. He dumped the nicest one and that was it for this season. That kind of throws a guy off schedule, especially when you had made all arrangements to hunt several days.

Your scribe spent three days around State College. All we have to say is—no comment.

MORE ON 38 DEPT. . .

For a while there we all thought that John Panco was getting ready to emigrate to Cuba to join Fidel. But one morning the beard was gone and we knew that John would be with us for a while longer.

We hope Santa Claus brought Harry DeArros a great big load of pipe tobacco. Not, mind you, for his own use, but so that he can pay back all he has borrowed through the year.

Here's a Scottish New Year's greeting to everyone: "May the wee moose ne'er gang awa' hungry frae your meal barrel."

MORE ON 40-YRS. . .

his father's business as a fisherman when Luther was a boy for his love for deep sea fishing though he has been known to drop a line in a fresh water stream on occasion. He has given up his favorite past-time, bowling, because he thought perhaps it wasn't doing him any good physically.

SUN SHIP MUTUAL BENEFIT ASSOCIATION

Statement of Receipts and Disbursements
for the months of July - August and September - 1962

Cash on Hand June 29, 1962 \$ 13,435.05

Receipts:

Dues from Members

July \$ 8,433.60
August 10,914.90
September 9,198.80 \$28,547.30

Company Payment

July \$ 6,024.00
August 7,796.35
September 6,570.55 \$20,390.90

Income from Investments:

Ohio Edison Co.	220.00		
Duquesne Light Co.	52.50		
American Sugar Refining Co.	131.25		
American Telephone & Telegraph Co.	472.50		
Bethlehem Steel Corp.	175.00		
American Tobacco Co.	180.00		
The Pillsbury Co.	100.00		
American Smelting & Refining Co.	175.00		
Consolidated Edison Co. of N. Y.	125.00		
United States Steel Corp.	350.00		
Federal Land Banks — Bonds	512.55		
Philadelphia Electric Co.	120.00	\$ 2,613.80	\$ 51,552.00
			\$ 64,987.05

Disbursements:

Sick Benefits

July \$15,304.00
August 16,656.00
September 12,376.00 \$44,336.00

Compensation Cases

July 363.68
August 498.42
September 474.81 \$ 1,336.91

Miscellaneous Expenses

July \$ 37.56
August 38.74
September 116.65 \$ 192.95 \$ 45,865.86

Cash on Hand September 28, 1962 \$ 19,121.19

Securities as of June 29, 1962 \$242,925.46

Securities as of September 28, 1962 \$242,925.46



SPIRIT OF CHRISTMAS is doing for others and Thomas Wisniewski (59-527) works hard at it. That's Tom in the suit and beard playing Santa for youngsters attending Don Guanel's School for Retarded Children in Maple Township.

A long time ago aid to education meant that Pop was helping the kids with their homework.

MORE ON SERVICE . . .

59-211	William Collins
33-258	Howard Fithian
59-542	John Godo
36-952	Herbert Grubb
58-27	Charles Matonti
66-173	Archie Trader
30-356	Stanislaus Yurgaitis

20 YEARS

59-1158	Walter Garnet
48-36	Earl Hardcastle
91-847	Jane Heavey
74-37	James Kerrigan
84-168	Bernard Kravitz
34-242	Delbert Mahoney
91-854	Grace O'Neill
91-206	Bartlett Orr
67-75	Leroy Stansbury

15 YEARS

47-286	Eugene Albert
76-49	Florinto Ballerino
59-123	James Callahan
67-537	Levi Dawson
84-90	Arthur Meriano
47-140	Edward Mokshesky
68-412	Sidney Nelson

10 YEARS

75-89	William Jackson
47-487	Howard Loudon
77-22	Gabriel Moretti
47-1002	Henry Ruh

Peace in a eucalyptus tree

(A CHRISTMAS
FABLE)



A storm came
and flood waters rose.
Creatures of the world
were frightened.
Some climbed from the angry
waters into the friendly
branches of a
eucalyptus tree.
One was a talkative banjo salesman.
Another was a gentle woman
with two tender daughters.
Another was a bandit.
Also there was a handsome leopard.
And a cobra.
They all had a problem:
To stay alive.
While they watched the waters
below, the banjo salesman didn't annoy
anyone by playing his banjo.
The mother kept her daughters
quiet.
The bandit didn't rob anyone.
The leopard didn't eat anyone.
The cobra didn't poison anyone.
Then the sun came out
and the waters subsided.
"Pretty funny," said the leopard,
"how well we all got along
up in that tree."
"People get along if they *have* to,"
said the banjo salesman.
"Or if they *want* to," added the
gentle mother.
A threat to survival
(not soft words nor hard cash)
moves people to saner, more
reasonable attitudes. If you help
enough people to understand this,
someday ICBM *could*
stand for
International
Christmas — with
Bigger Meaning!

CHESTER THEODORE BLAKE
111 9TH ST.
UPLAND, CHESTER, PA.



GAS PRESSURE, 1500 p.s.i.



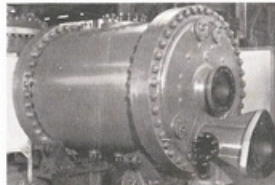
TOWER, 8'6" dia. x 154' in length



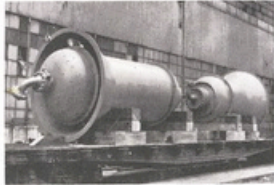
GALVANIZING POT



SPECIAL ALLOY STEEL DEFLECTORS



SPECIAL CHEMICAL VESSEL



SPECIAL STAINLESS VESSELS

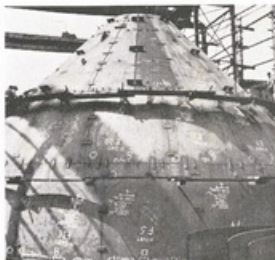
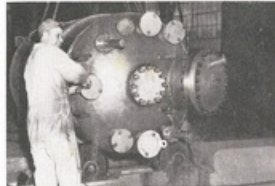
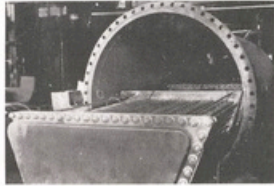


PLATE WORK, 55' dia. cone



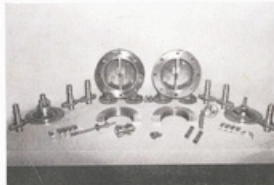
STAINLESS AUTOCLAVE



SPECIAL CONDENSER



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Sun

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