

One Yard



SUN SHIPBUILDING & DRY DOCK CO., CHESTER, PA., FEB., 1964

Memo from John G. Pew, Jr.

Smart To Know Hand That Feeds Us

I have a couple of boys in college and every once in awhile I am appalled by what they tell about things they hear both in class and in campus bull sessions. Not about the student shenanigans (although you end in wondering what some politicians can be thinking of when they ask a reduction in the voting age to 18), but about things which are basic to the way of life as conceived by true Americans and to the free enterprise system on which it is founded.

If you listen to them long enough you get the idea communism isn't so bad and capitalism is the enemy of the people. Wall Street becomes the bottomless pit in which there shall be weeping and gnashing of teeth (that's New Testament language for hell).

What can these professors be teaching them to so befuddle them that they cannot understand that practically every responsible United States citizen is a capitalist. Wall Street is nothing more than a market place for the buying and selling of a particular commodity just as is your food market or hardware store or drug store. It is the result of the success of the free enterprise system.

Look at it this way. Away back everyone did everything for himself. You had your own water, raised your own food, made your own clothes. Then towns grew larger. Someone came up with the idea of furnishing water for everyone from a central source and soon you had a water company. Gas came along and there was a gas company. Electricity came along, and so on. The demand for things used in the house increased. It was no longer possible to live in a town and grow or raise the things necessary to make the material to clothe the household. All sorts of companies sprang up. They were successful according to the initiative and application of the owner.

As the population increased, so did the demand which meant more production which meant bigger mills, factories, stores with more people working. When the size of these expansions began to get where the immediate cost was more than the proprietor could handle out of his own resources, he said, "I will borrow the money from other people and pay them back out of the profits." So shares of stock came into being, the American people began to buy them as a capital investment — and everyone who bought them then or since is a capitalist.

Any American who wants to be a capitalist—make money, that is—may be such. The residents of the totalitarian countries would like to be and can't.

This probably is an over-simplification, but I think it is highly accurate as a description of the capitalist process. What should be beaten into the heads of these students is that the capitalist system IS America. Take it away and we would have another Russia — or any other retarded country which is all totalitarianism spawns. A welfare state, that some of our politicians are trying so hard to make us.

I don't know where these students are getting the economic poison they are talking, but it should be tracked down and throttled at the source. With education coming at the high price it does these days we don't want to be paying for a product which is not the best we can get.

John G. Pew, Jr.

Fewer People Pledged More to U.F.

It took longer than usual to get the complete report of what we did for ourselves in the United Fund drive last fall, but finally we made it.

What does it show? It shows we still have that hard core of rocks (no blood from which can you get) except this time it was a little larger. Those men you saw on the cover of the September, 1963, magazine were a fine group of solicitors and worked hard. When they gave up finally there were 64 people who refused to take part representing 2.16 per cent

of the entire force. On the executive level there was 100 per cent participation, only 10 on the salaried payroll did not unite (that was 2.51 per cent). 54 hourly employees withheld (2.10 per cent).

This means we dropped from 98.5 per cent in 1962 to 97.84 last fall. That's progress in reverse, of course, and never will bring us the Mother's Award which we would so much like to take from Scott Paper. One of the requirements for winning the Mother's Award is 100 per cent participation, you know from being told

many times.

When we turn the page on those who refuse to contribute, we find some encouraging figures among those who give. A couple of years ago 25 cents weekly was adopted as a minimum figure everyone would be encouraged to use in deciding what to give. Last fall only 21 givers pledged less:

2 give a nickel
8 give a dime
7 give 15 cents
4 give 20 cents

Then we jump to 2,330 who give 25 cents and from there up the numbers are surprising—pleasantly:

114 give 30 cents
69 give 35 cents
37 give 40 cents
217 give 50 cents
1 each at 60, 65 and 70 cents
3 give 75 cents
1 each at 85 and 90 cents
6 give 95 cents
101 give \$1.

Our total pledge to the United Fund was \$75,217 which included a generous gift from the company. We might note right here that Sun Oil last fall became the first industry in the history of this fund to pledge \$100,000 or more. The total gift of the company and the employees was a little more than that. This was from the refinery only.

Department-wise 11 of last year's honor roll departments fell by the wayside. An honor roll department includes 100 per cent giving and no one giving less than 25 cents. These departments which measured up to that standard but which have fallen away are 1, 8 and 19 in the Wetherill plant, Ship Repair, Electrical Drawing, Engine Drawing, Blacksmith Shop, Hull Structural Drawing, Storehouse, Yard General, Machine Maintenance. In No. 1 Dept. someone dropped below 25 cents a week. In the others someone refused to give.

These are the honor roll departments:

35—Copper Shop
39—Blueprint Room
44—Berthing
48—Monopol Loft
51—Drilling
55—Chipping
58—E & R
65—Joiners
66—Carpenters
68—Riggers
74—Tool Room
75—Plate Yard
78—Hull Outfitting Drawing
79—Hull General

SEE PAGE 3, COL. 1 . . .

This Was Real Rib Tickler



WOLVERINE STATE WAS IN A FOG when this happened as were all other ships on river. Trouble was there was not enough fog between two of them and this odd-shaped hole was punched in side of WOLVERINE STATE. After vessel discharged cargo in Philadelphia it came in here and was made good as new.

Our Yard

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

VOL. XXIII NO. 6

FEBRUARY 1964

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Avra Smedley, Secretary

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





UPS A DAISY! Last month on a foggy night on the river two barges were being towed close together. They were loaded with gravel. Something caused one of them to roll which started its load of gravel rolling. When it rolled back, gravel rolled, too, and barge flipped right on top of one beside it. They were brought into our yard where they were separated, righted, repaired and sent on their way. In separating them (top photo), bottom barge dipped one side. When it came up, same thing happened. Barge flipped right over and landed against pier (bottom photo). Whole act involved no injuries.

Mr. Galloway Makes Supervisory Changes

Following the resignation of Arthur A. Holzbaur as vice president in charge of operations and the taking over of his duties by Vice President Robert Galloway, Mr. Galloway announced the following supervisory changes:

Mr. Holzbaur resumed his former position as superintendent of the Hull Division. This post had been filled by Arthur Millay who was moved to Production Planning and Control as superintendent. This position was made vacant by the appointment of Hamilton Hutchinson as administrative assistant to Mr. Galloway.

These changes were effective January 27.

Sun Ship News in London

The word does get around!

We are in receipt of a letter from Lloyd's of London. Enclosed is a form which states that an item was published in LLOYD'S LIST & SHIPPING GAZETTE Jan. 27 which they think will be of interest to us. A "cutting" is attached.

The "cutting" is an item telling of the contract for two additional Grace Line ships. It is about four inches long and is essentially the text of the release we sent them at the time.

MORE ON U. F. . . .

- 85—Commissary
- 87—Safety
- 88—Guards
- 89—Secretarial-Stenographic
- 90—Finance and Accounting
- 92—Industrial Engineering
- 93—Service
- 94—Purchasing
- 95—Heating Plant
- 96—Sales
- 97—Production Control
- 98—Employment

Score on the others is:

Dept.	Less Than 25c	Refusing To Give
1.	1	0
8.	9	2
19.	0	1
24.	0	1
30.	0	2
31.	1	5
32.	0	1
33.	0	1
34.	0	1
36.	1	10
38.	0	2
40.	0	2
42.	0	3
45.	1	4
47.	3	9
59.	2	3
60.	1	2
67.	1	0
69.	0	1
76.	0	3
77.	0	2
80.	0	1
81.	0	2
82.	1	1
84.	0	1
86.	0	1
91.	0	5

George C. Liacouras Is Our New Controller



George C. Liacouras

George C. Liacouras has been appointed controller of the company. He succeeds J. Douglas Austin who came with us in September, 1962, and whose tenure was cut short by ill health.

Mr. Liacouras is a native of Philadelphia and a graduate of the Wharton School of the University of Pennsylvania. Following his graduation he spent three years in the service as a crypt analyst in the Signal Intelligence Division.

Soon after leaving the service he became associated with Tele Dynamics, Inc., a Philadelphia firm. He was there 14 years and was treasurer and assistant general manager when he left to become vice

president and treasurer of Simmonds Precision Products, Inc., in Tarrytown, N.Y. He had been in Tarrytown three years when the opening at Sun Ship came along.

Mrs. Liacouras and their three children, two girls aged 11 and 10, and a boy, 6, still are in Tarrytown. As soon as he can find a home which Mrs. Liacouras will put her seal of approval on, Mr. Liacouras will bring his family from Tarrytown. This will be in Delaware County, probably in one of the lovely spots which may be found not too far from his office.

We are glad to have the gentleman aboard and wish for him calm seas and smooth sailing.

Accidents Do Not Have To Happen

By John M. Tehton

Safety rules are written for one purpose—to prevent injury. Yet time after time rules are violated, forgotten, ignored or for some reason disregarded and we wind up with another accident. Another person injured, perhaps hospitalized, perhaps permanently disabled, perhaps dead, but some of us go blithely along through life with the idea that "it can't happen to me." Just wait and see.



J. Tehton

To prove this point I'm trying to get across to you, Mr. Shipyard Worker, I am going to discuss several types of accidents and hope that with these

stories we can prevent just one injury. Just one—mind you—and I will feel that my time in assembling this article is well invested. These accounts will show you that failure to abide by recognized safe practice rules will eventually lead to injury and I hope it won't be yours.

1. Pipefitters on a ship were replacing a section of pipe at the top of a 28-foot deep tank which was equipped with a vertical ladder enclosed by a cage. One man climbed the ladder with a bucket of bolts and nuts in one hand and a spud wrench in the other. As he reached the top of the ladder, the wrench fell from his hand. Just at that moment another man looked up to see if the ladder was clear. As he tilted his head his safety helmet fell off and the spud wrench struck and penetrated his skull. He died the next day. What could have been done to prevent this fatality? Well, about everyone knows we should use a hand line to raise or lower tools and small supplies, but do we?

2. An electrician in a mine started to descend a ladder on a power shovel. His foot slipped on a ladder rung. He fell, striking another employee standing on the platform of the shovel and then dropped to the ground. Why did this happen? He was using one hand on the ladder, a toolbox in the other. Why? We hope he learned his lesson this time.

3. In a ship repair yard on the West Coast a steel barge was in for minor repairs—to patch a few small holes in the tanktop. The last cargo in the barge was crude oil. While the patch job was proceeding a tremendous explosion ruptured a 20 feet x 30 feet section of the barge. Two men were killed and a third man was seriously injured. Why? Because someone failed to recognize the hazard, have the barge tested for gas and proven safe for hot-work. A well known requirement of both the U.S. Coast Guard and the Dept. of Labor but it was ignored.

4. In Asbury Park, N.J., a large section

OUR COVER

Just take a look at OUR COVER. How about that! If that's not keeping up with the latest in housing construction, we don't know what is.

Pre-fabricated igloos for over-rich Esquimaux!

Well, that's what it looks like, doesn't it? You'd think those Northerners would want to build their own just for the exercise to keep warm.

Actually this is a steel dome being fabricated over a jig in our boiler shop. The man-from-Mars in the foreground is welding a little here and a little there to be sure all parts hold their own.

of boardwalk was destroyed by fire. Why? It was belatedly a carelessly tossed, lighted cigarette was the cause. We all know we should see that "butts" are stomped out, but do we?

5. Here's one for home. We have all read that we must keep aerosol cans (those pressure type containers) away from heat and fire but some persons still insist on putting them in their rubbish burner. They all carry printed warnings to this effect. But in Philadelphia one put into a backyard burner exploded. The result? A piece of it flew and severed the jugular vein of a woman standing by. Death a short time later. Would you throw a hand grenade in your rubbish fire? We all know better but why do we do it? Put them out to be collected with your rubbish—don't even puncture them.

6. Those salamanders. If there is any one piece of equipment in the shipyard I cordially detest, it is a salamander. Every winter I know there will be some men burned by the flame from them. They are hazardous to both property and personnel. Treat them with a lot of respect. Just watch the newspapers this winter and see how many fires are caused by open flame heaters—space heaters. Fire after fire and death after death. Keep your clothing clear of them and never—I repeat, never—pour the kerosene into one while it is still hot. It'll cool in a few minutes.

7. In a Gulf Coast repair yard recently a skag on the bottom of a barge was found leaking. Since this skag ran under the cargo tanks it was found full of gasoline. Holes were drilled, it was blown out but NOT tested for gas after the blowing operation. When the welding was started, what happened? It blew. Why? Because someone failed to follow safety rules and have the space tested for gas. Result—one man dead, one seriously injured.

8. Two painters were spraying a tank. One man while outside became suspicious and on checking found the other man unconscious from paint fumes. Why? Because he had failed to wear the air-line respirator with which he had been supplied. He knew better but just would not follow the rules.

9. A sand blast machine operator mis-

understood a signal and turned on the air. The blaster, trying to clear the hose from an obstruction, happened to have the nozzle pointed at his chest and he sustained painful injuries and was disabled for a month. Why? Both men goofed. The blaster should never allow the nozzle to point toward his body or any other person and the operator was not alert. Signals should be clear and unmistakable.

10. Here is one to close out with. We see and talk of jets all the time. They are very common but here is one flight that deserves mention.

A CO₂ cylinder was being moved across an airplane hanger floor with the cap off the valve. (Despite all safety rules.) It fell over. The valve hit and broke off and with the pressure back of it took off in space. It went through several airplane wings, broke off some sprinkler heads which started a flood of water, destroyed several pieces of equipment, went through a concrete wall and came to rest outside—the CO₂ expended. Result—over half a million dollars damage. Why? Because some darn fool didn't put the cap over the valve before he started to move it. Hard to believe isn't it? But gospel truth.

These stories all point up to you, I hope, the necessity for the full observance of all safety rules and the use of good common sense. Here are ten accidents every one of which could have been avoided if the rules had been followed out. It can't happen to me—oh no! The chance taker and the fellow who doesn't think must be removed from our midst. We don't want him. He may be the person injured and then—it may be you.

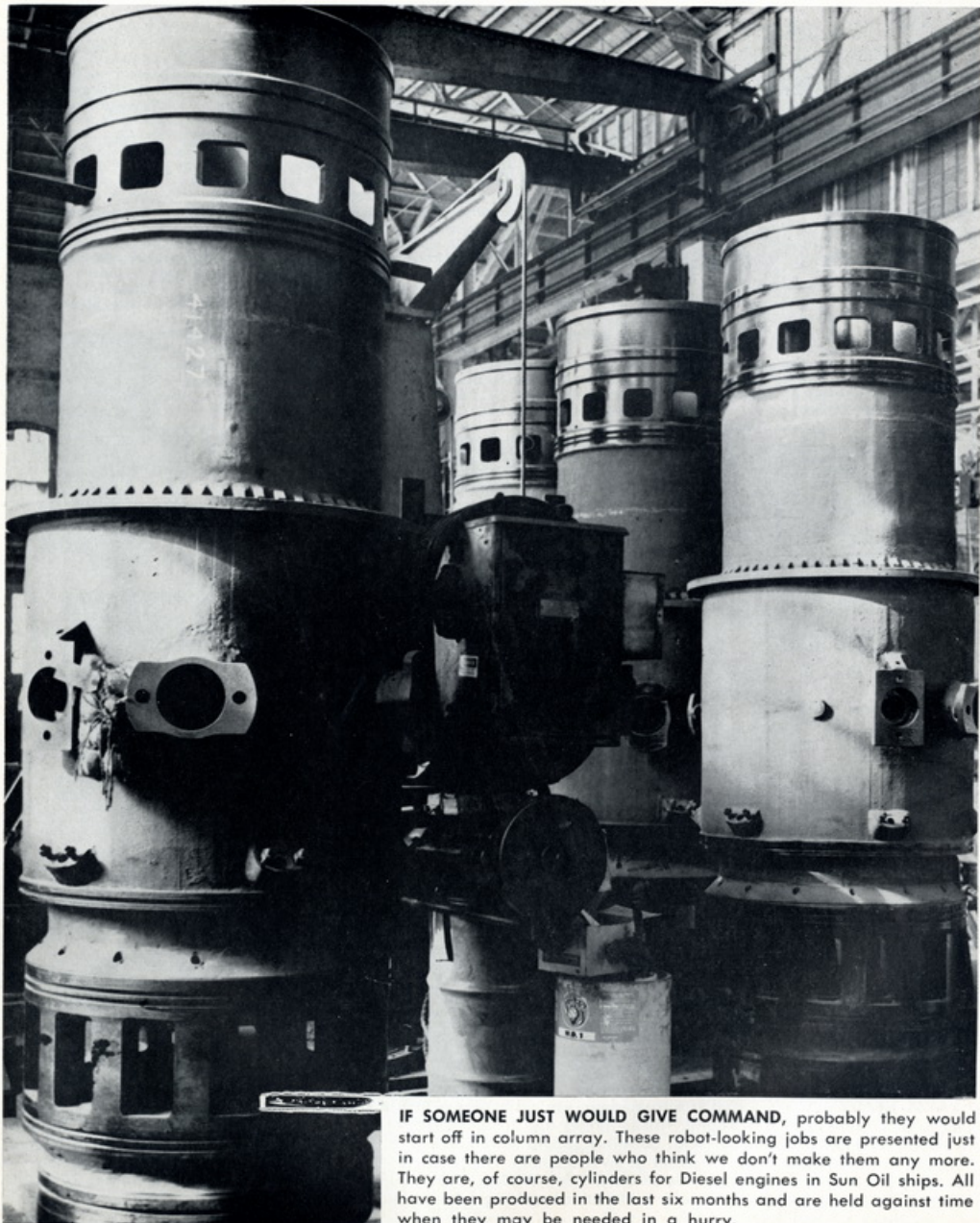
Remember the stories of Russian roulette. Would you play it and take the chance with a loaded gun? Would you be the person to pick up a capsule out of 100 where you know one of them contains certain death? You know darn well you wouldn't. Well, how about you seeing that you think, practice and act safely every day at work or play. Let's all be certain it doesn't happen to me!"

Gossip After Retirement

A note comes from John J. Godo telling of the pleasure he gets from the magazine which he receives regularly.

"Sure is good to read about good old Sun Ship," he writes, "and the good people I used to work with. Good luck to all in the new year."

John was a welder (59-542) for the company more than 25 years until his retirement for disability in June, 1963. Since then he has moved from his former home in Collingdale to 475 Hawthorne Terrace, Stroudsburg, Pa. It would have been nice if he had included some word about his current activities but we were pleased to hear from him as we are pleased to hear from any of our former employees who care to write.



IF SOMEONE JUST WOULD GIVE COMMAND, probably they would start off in column array. These robot-looking jobs are presented just in case there are people who think we don't make them any more. They are, of course, cylinders for Diesel engines in Sun Oil ships. All have been produced in the last six months and are held against time when they may be needed in a hurry.



By Morris Kalmus

We want to welcome to our group Tom Campbell from St. John, New Brunswick, Canada, and Glasgow, Scotland. He is one of our electrical engineers. We hope he will find great satisfaction with us.

Proud Papa Joe Mercadante came to work one day last December wearing one brown and one black shoe. Could the excitement of being a father have that much effect on him?

Big Hank Kunzig was seen dressed in tails and a high hat holding up the Duffy String Band placard in the annual Mummers' Day Parade. Incidentally, the Duffy

String Band came in 15th this year.



M. Kalmus

Dept. 32 had two Christmas trees. One in the drafting section and the other in the engineering section. Marvin Goldsmith did the wondrous job of decorating the draftsmen's tree while Bill Chaten and Paul Amalfitano decorated for the engineering section. Miss Phyllis DiNauta spread out the goodies during noontime the day

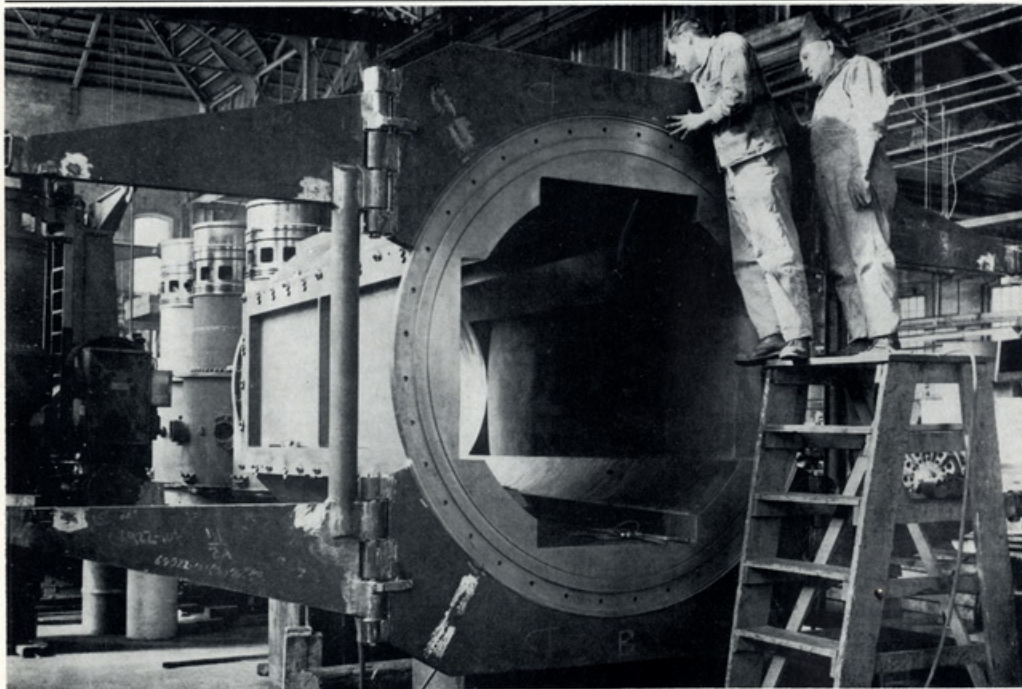
before Christmas Eve.

Speaking of Christmas, our girl, Phyllis, can't remember much about this one except that it was the happiest day of her life. She found herself engaged to Ted Ragni (59 Dept.) who presented her with a diamond ring. The nuptials will take place some time in May.

We have been told that Tony Lazzaro still has his rabbit in the deep freeze because no one has volunteered to give him a recipe for its preparation. Our man, Tony, in addition to being a rabbit hunter, deep sea fisherman and golf player, is a frequent legitimate theater goer. His comments on plays in and around town will be a feature of this column.

The plays he has seen are "The Girl Who Came to Supper." This play, says our theater critic Tony, is a grand musical in the vein of "My Fair Lady." Another play he has seen is "Here's Love," the musical adaptation of "Miracle on 34th Street." Janis Paige, he says, is no stranger to the theater and does a magnificent show-stopping job. The musical numbers, he continues, are nothing less than catchy enough to keep you awake nights humming to yourself.

The most enjoyable and riotous play he saw was "A Funny Thing Happened on the Way to the Forum." He predicts "Funny Girl," about Fanny Brice of radio's "Baby Snooks" fame, with Barbara Streisand will be the show to watch.



IT TAKES HEAVY HINGES — and a strong door — to withstand pressure exerted by compression which will create a velocity of 20 times speed of sound. This is hinges and frame of a door (window, actually) to one of the wind tunnels we have fabricated for Langley Field. Certainly should keep flies out. So now you think you have everything straight. Well, just to confuse you, cover does not go over opening. That's where wind goes through. That solid piece along the side is what will open and close (same on other side). William J. Glass, Jr. (8-120) an apprentice, is helping to assemble job. John (Indian Joe) Melnick (59-164) will continue welding when Bill steps away. Bishop's mitre on John's head is his welding mask pushed back.



By James (Brutus) Falcone

Danny Favero (burner) recently returned after a short stint on third shift. This could elevate the quantity of material available to this reporter. The quality remains the same—Danny refuses to be blamed for that!



J. Falcone

two weeks of vacation at year end.

Donald (Legs) Logan, enterprising shipfitter apprentice who, by the way, formerly wrote the 45 Dept. column, is now imparting his diverse knowledge acquired through the years to anyone within earshot. I have been associated with Legs rather closely in the past several years so it pains me to make this comment—"For Legs to teach us everything he knows, the sessions would be of approximately five minutes duration—which would allow ample time for review."

Walt Rowles (shipfitter—and a good one too) looks forward to springtime so he can pursue his favorite sport—golf. In the

meantime he and his wife, Marie, are enjoying many pleasant rides in their new 1964 "Super" Chevelle convertible.

Bob Sands, formerly of 47 Dept. office, now working for 42 Dept., was mad at me for not reporting that his wife, Betty, gave birth to a beautiful daughter (they've named her Michele) Nov. 1, 1963, in Crozer Hospital, Chester, weight 7 lbs., 10 ozs. I did fail to note this happy event because the notes were mislaid and Bob had a right to be mad. I was spared needless physical violence by showing him my book of clippings depicting in detail a long string of victories most ending with a "K.O." Bob, thoroughly shaken but wiser and calmer, then filled me in with the details again. The new addition balances out the family nicely—two boys, two girls.

Larry Talley (outside loftsmen) and his wife, Natalie, are receiving congratulations all around. The reason—7 lbs., 15 oz. girl. The Talley family also is two boys, two girls, with the recent arrival.

William Powers (layout assistant foreman) took the week of Jan. 20 to vacation. This permitted him to assume the role of father, mother, chief cook and bottle washer around his home on Summit Ave., Media. His wife, Mae, was at the time recuperating from minor surgery. Bill's heroic gesture to assume the complete mantle of leadership hastened his wife's path to recovery. The children came through with colors flying. Upon his return, Jan. 27, Bill himself looked rather poorly, but with the awesome responsibility removed he should be his vigorous and dynamic self as you read this!

The craziest song I ever heard is of about one minute duration now being plugged by the disc jockeys. It's about people and houses—and factories all made of "ticky tacky" whatever that is. A cantata of conformity best describes it—silly, perhaps, but I think the message packs a helluva wallop. The fear of being different is inherent in all of us. It's easier to conform—fall into a pattern (rut). There ain't many rugged individuals left—we seek security. I hope we're not ripe for Big Brother.



By William Walsh

Now we know why Ida Young isn't going to bowl any more this season. Just was informed she eloped and was married. This event occurred on the same day the Social Club went to New York. Ida and her new husband travelled in the opposite direction—to Elkton, Md. Lots of luck to the De-Meo's—that's Ida's new last name. The groom's first name is Dom.

Doris Covey, the darling of 38 Dept., celebrated her 21st birthday Jan. 8. Doris didn't go anywhere to celebrate as her boy friend had to supervise basketball games. He also plays softball, so things will be about the same for Doris most of the year—one season runs right into the other.

Phyllis DiNauta, the lovely of the Elec-SEE PAGE 24, COL. 1 . . .

Our department bowling team missed the first half championship by the slim margin of a single game. After a lengthy interview with Capt. Russ Rothka and Gino Nardy I can report the second half is going to be rough for the opposition—never have I seen men more determined to do a job. They had blood in their eyes!

John (Lefty) Sarnocinski (leader) who over the years has been active in many civic and religious activities was on Jan. 19 installed as president of the Polish-American Citizens Club, 3d St. The ceremonies were quite impressive according to reports. "Lefty" automatically becomes a delegate to the National Polish American Convention held annually.

Joseph Jones (retired), formerly of Passick's gang, wants to be remembered to all of you. As is his practice over the years he keeps trading his old Chrysler in for new ones. Now that he doesn't have to hit a time clock anymore the newly bought '64 model provides greater hours of pleasure for him and his wife. We are glad to hear from "Jonesie" and wish both him and his wife well.

Nick DiGeorge (burner) is proud as a peacock. He claims his assignment to the stern frame and rudder horn assemblies loudly proclaims his all-around proficiency as a burner. Only the best—according to him—could handle the intricate cuts which he must perform manually. If you hang around Nick long enough you'll start believing him!!! (P.S.—he's almost as good as he claims!)

Good news department—on a sunny day in late January I strolled from the lilac bushes to the forsythias, then to some dogwood trees, eyed the quince and apple trees, winding up studying the maples. One thing struck me—all of them are budded and getting fat waiting for the imminent spring weather that will cause them to unfurl into beautiful blossoms. I can hardly wait so I cut a few boughs and force them indoors for pre-season bloom. Try it!

NICE THING

about sons is you can pick up such pretty daughters-in-law along way. Joan is wife of Francis Vail, Jr., whose dad is shipfitter in 47 Shop. Francis, Sr.'s, grandchildren are Marion Anne, 3½, Thomas Edward, 2½; and Deborah Lynn, 6 months.





RAMON ENRIQUEZ, 84-60, 35 years



WALTER LOGAN, 81-61, 35 years



HARVEY BREEDEN, 45-20, 30 years



EARL BENNETT, 81-1, 25 years



ARTHUR BUCKLEY, 36-657, 25 years



HORACE COLLINS, 76-112, 25 years



JOHN GALEY, 36-201, 25 years



ERNEST LANG, 60-217, 25 years

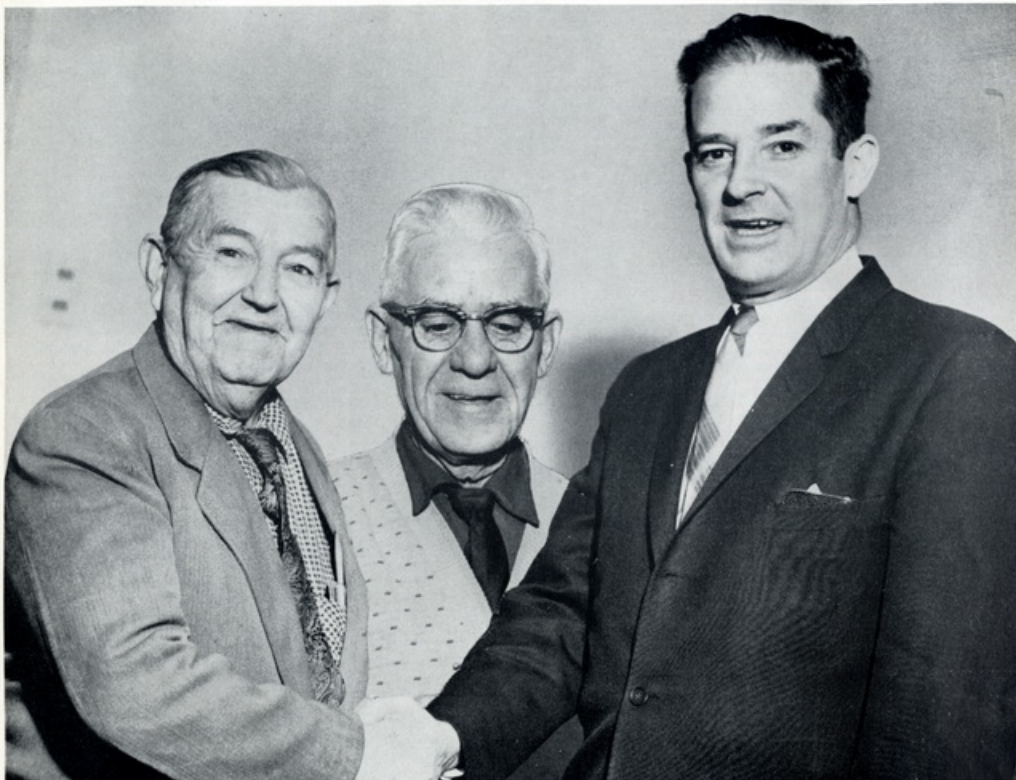


December Awards

30-1	Howell Chetty
		35 YEARS
84-60	Ramon Enriquez
81-61	Walter Logan
		30 YEARS
59-782	Henry Clark
		25 YEARS
81-1	Earl Bennett
36-657	Arthur Buckley
76-112	Horace Collins
36-201	John Galey
60-217	Ernest Lang

SEE PAGE 10, COL. 2

90 Years Adds Up To A Lot of Work



WITH MEN LIKE THESE IT CAN HARDLY BE SAID ours is a transient labor force. They represent 90 years with one company. During their 45 years service each has had only one job. Frank Roberts has been a counter and Morris Bullock (center) a crane runner from beginning. President Atkinson is congratulating Frank and Morris is looking at clock he already has received.

Five or so years ago it was written of Morris Bullock that he had been a crane runner at Sun Ship 40 years. Now it can be written that Morris Bullock has been a crane runner at Sun Ship 45 years—and that's about it.

Not that Morris has such a hum-drum life that there is nothing to talk about. Far from it. But what do you say about a guy who has had the same job most of his life—and didn't even get married!

We could say that he had six brothers and seven sisters (talk about even—Steven) which, besides meaning a lot of noise around the house, also indicates a lot of food and clothing needed to keep the noisemakers in the proper state of good health. Which further means all hands on deck and pull together. Which could be the reason Morris, at the ripe old age of 13,

was working in the Phoenix Iron mill—nights. They were 10-hour nights, too, for which he got about \$25 every two weeks. He got it all, too, and it was a much bigger \$25 than it is today.

Morris was born in Phoenixville and was in his early 20s before he decided to see the world. He got as far as Reading where he got work as a Mr. Fix Everything in the bottling part of a brewery. It only took a couple of years for him to get itchy feet again. This time he landed in Chester and took root. He worked at the old Seaboard foundry in South Chester for about two years and then came to Sun Ship. He was a crane runner at Seaboard and came here as such in what was then 58 Dept. He started to work March 11, 1918, and lost about five and one-half months in the winter of 1921-22. Other than that he has

been a continuing part of the organization.

He is a good bowler and an avid fan of baseball and football. For years he has lived with a sister with no one to say do this or do that. Let others have the worries of raising a family. For Morris, life is a real enjoyable experience and he looks it. May it continue to be such for him for a long time.

FRANK ROBERTS is almost as changeless—in fact, more so—a working character as Morris Bullock. At least Morris had another job than this. Robbie's first job was a counter at Sun Ship and 45 years later he still is a counter at Sun Ship. There has been some slight change within the department, of course. He didn't start as assistant foreman.

Robbie had the grace to get married. At
SEE PAGE 10 COL. 1 . .

Grace Line Adds 2 Ships To Order

Our contract with the Grace Line has grown. It calls for six ships now instead of four. The new contract was signed Jan. 10. When the original contract was signed last June it was for four ships, but the Federal Maritime Administration gave Grace Line a certain length of time to decide whether they wanted six ships at a price which was a part of the original bid.

The company decided in favor of the larger contract which adds \$25,250,000, to the original figure for a total of \$77,850,000. The new ships will be the same as the four in the first group. They will be 560 feet long, 81' 4" in beam and 45' 3" deep. Deadweight tonnage will be 13,800. They will be exceptionally fast with a top speed of 24 knots. There will be space for 104 containers. The vessels will be air-conditioned throughout and will have space for 12 passengers.

A construction schedule for the two vessels was not announced but the last of the first four is to be delivered in May, 1966, which would indicate the fulfillment of the entire contract by the end of 1966.

In announcing the signing of the contract for the additional ships President Paul E. Atkinson said, "We were successful in obtaining this contract in a highly competitive market. The best efforts of all concerned will be required to make this contract a successful venture."

That statement needs no interpreting. Let us all determine as individuals that our best efforts will be given and there will be no doubt of it.

MORE ON 90 YEARS . . .

least, which gives us a chance to talk about his great-grandchildren. Yep! He has five. And six grandchildren.

Robbie was born in Carbondale which is just up from Scranton if you know your coal regions. He hardly had time to get a good grip on his Scranton Technical High School diploma before his family moved to Chester. Robbie was in it but not of it, so to speak. His home was here but he was up in the coal regions playing professional baseball for a few years.

He got married in 1918 and found the life of a Class D ball player in no way fitted in to what was required of a properly providing husband so he quit playing and went to work at Sun Ship. He started as a counter — "In those days we counted rivets and bolts and just the holes for the reams and drillers. It was footage for the chipper and caulkers."

He was a counter 21 years and then moved up to leader, was an assistant foreman through the war years and in seven years from 1946 went down the ladder stepwise to counter and right back up again to assistant foreman which he still is.

Now the caulkers practically have disappeared, there is very little riveting and weldments have become the No. 1 task of the counters. Another thing which has dis-



JOHN McCALL, 36-62, 25 years



JOHN MIFFLIN, 34-44, 25 years



BLAINE SHEFFIELD, 8-190, 25 years



ANNA MAY SULGER, 89-25, 25 years

MORE ON SERVICE . . .

36-612	John McCall
34-44	John Mifflin
8-190	Blaine Sheffield, Jr.
89-25	Anna May Sulger
59-81	James White

appeared is the can of paint the counters used to carry to paint over what had been measured. By the end of a day when a gallon can should have been nearly empty, therefore much lighter, but seemed to weigh more than it did at the start, the counters would find the answer when the can was cleaned out—a collection of washers, nuts and bolts slipped in on the sly by the jokers they had dealt with during the day.

But it's a great life says Robbie. He is a great sports fan and sees all the games he can from the easy chair in his living room. He has reached the age where he feels he has earned a box seat in front of the TV. We hope he will have a long time to enjoy it.

20 YEARS

59-104	Ezekiel Billops
33-1062	Joseph Bonaventure
58-231	Joseph Bryck
45-187	Francis Erthal
30-221	Earl Groover
34-51	George Hannisick
89-198	Grace Hite
76-94	Marcus Hodnett
30-99	Joseph Pietras
36-161	Leon Simmons

15 YEARS

68-206	William Bethel
78-65	Douglas Cadman
58-54	Frank Garrett
59-186	Purnell Watson

10 YEARS

59-126	Stanley Barkley
58-513	John Gillespie
47-258	John Kljowski
33-95	Charles Lilly
55-119	Henry Odess
59-480	Nicholas C. Verruno

Rocket Division

By Felix L. Englander

To the oldtimer at Sun Ship, the influx of strange faces these days in the cafeteria must cause not only wonderment, but bewilderment. But relax, you can be assured it is not an invasion from Mars. Merely the Rocket Racket gang coming down from the North Yard for lunch. Rocket Racket personnel are officially known as the new 40 Dept.

This new 40 Dept. is a strange breed to the yard. In one department you find mechanical engineers, metallurgists, draftsmen, tool designers, quality control personnel, manufacturing types, electrical engineers, contract administrators, just plain shipyard types and, of course, we must not forget the pulchritude aspect — the secretarial staff. Mix all these together, add numerous customer representatives from the Aerojet-General Corporation and you can find an unusual crew in the North Yard.



F. Englander

Why should Sun Ship be afflicted with this population explosion? Well, to fabricate the largest booster chamber and nozzle shell from a new material, maraging steel, which some day may take our astronauts to the moon and beyond, requires a conglomeration of talents.

From small and cramped quarters in the South Yard, the Rocket Racketeers have moved to luxury class facilities in the North Yard. Here you oldtimers will find modern administrative offices, a renovated

(SEE PAGES 12-13)

fabrication shop with many new and strange fabrication fixtures, and before long a hydrotest stand and maraging furnace on the shipways outside the shop. To further confuse you, many procedures and methods peculiar to the aerospace industry have been adapted.

40 Dept. has many irons in the fire. A few of the tangible results to expect in the coming months are the completion of a material and process evaluation investigation type program, including the fabrication of subscale diameter test vehicles and nozzle shells and two 260" diameter chambers and nozzle shells.

The entire program is being managed by Eugene Schorsch, formerly of 38 Dept. Charles Garland, formerly 38, is supervising the material and process evaluation program, and James Diffenderfer, formerly assistant foreman in the boiler shop, is

Reppert Heads 91 Department

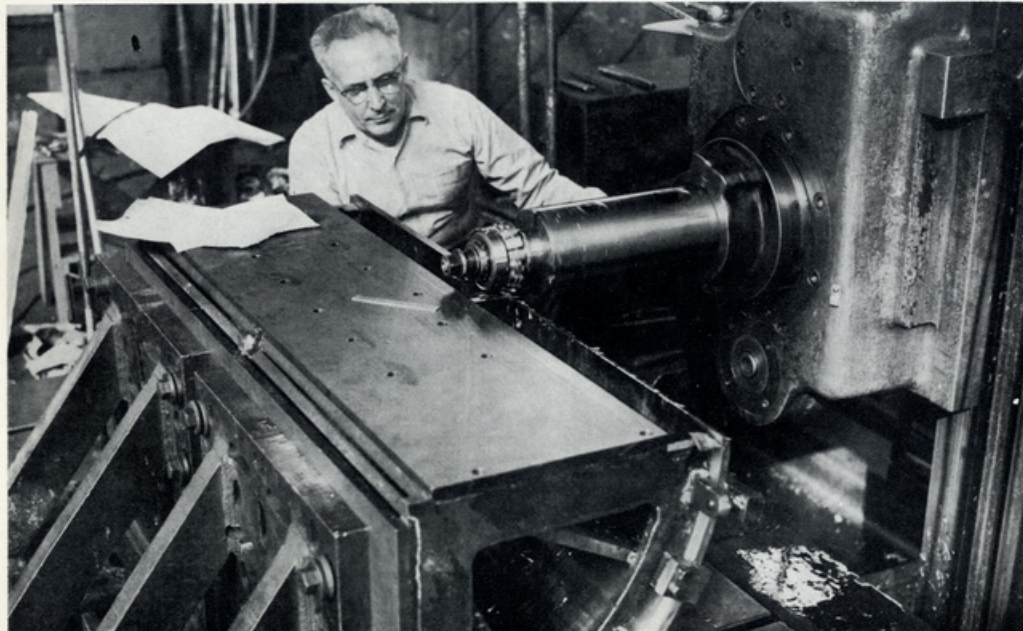
Appointment of Stuart C. Reppert as foreman of 91 Dept. has been announced by Treasurer Charles H. Doyle. Reppert succeeds Norman Fisher who retired last year after 45 years with the company. He started with the company in January, 1959, in the Billing Dept. and was a senior clerk there before his promotion.

supervising the manufacturing aspect of the program.

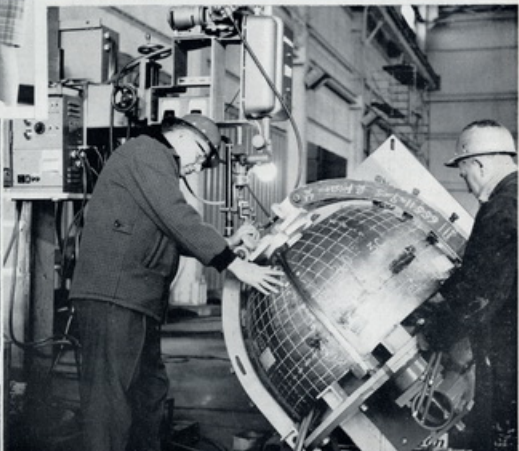
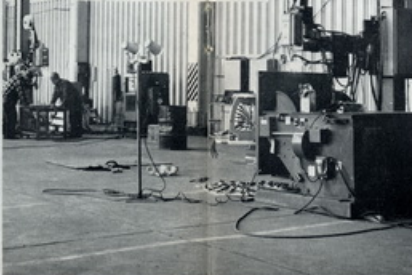
Other Sun Ship personnel transferred from other departments include: John Kiekak, Frank Griffith, Jr., William Church, William Taylor, Robert Green, Jack Martin, Carl Mushinski, Dick Thompkins, Thomas Travaglino, Mike Walker, William Buckley, Connie Fisher and Janis Howard (nee Will).

The foregoing information has been provided to initially introduce the Rocket Racketeers to OUR YARD. We hope that 40 Dept. future doings will have a welcome space in future issues.

The shapely young thing had the dress on for the third time and was strutting before the mirrors when the saleslady asked: "Would you like to go out on the street and try it for whistles?"



THIS IS A WELDMENT IN THE MAKING. Or you could say Matt Zanzinger is milling a weld prep which Shamus McSorley would have you understand is no posh finishing school. That is section of rocket case he is giving tender, loving care, so to speak.



WE HAVE HEARD MUCH ABOUT way fab shop in old North Yard has been revamped to provide space for our new Rocket Division and thought you might like an idea of it. You enter company property through North Yard gate and arrive at this attractive entrance (far left, top). Parking lot is reflected in glass. In beautifully furnished lobby you are greeted by receptionist Elizabeth Horrox (top center), usually alone. Others are office force who heard camera shutter click and came running. Usually they are inside

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Rod and Gun News



By Robert "Whitey" Hahn

THIS RASH OF NO TRÉSSASS SIGNS

Generally speaking, sportsmen all over the country are accepting the rising cost of their favorite recreation. Their perception, like their I.Q., is good, and they have a pretty fair idea of what is going on in the world. They are beginning to ask why this



R. Hahn

rash of "No Trespass" signs; why they in some cases have to pay a fee to hunt or fish on lands which are being supported by their tax dollars.

Hunters are well aware their tax money helps to pay the subsidies that keep the farmer happy and improve the game conditions. Soil bank lands seem to pose the number one question. Lands that are in the soil bank are very beneficial to game birds and animals. Real sportsmen cause little or no damage to crops while hunting.

In the years before there were any crop subsidies, wet land drainage and soil banks which today run into billions of dollars of taxpayers' money the farmers were satisfied if hunters asked permission. There never has been any argument about the fact that the landowner controls the use of his land nor any argument that the native wildlife belongs to the states. If the taxpayers help to support the farmers and landowners then why shouldn't the sportsman taxpayer have the right to go on publicly supported lands and claim what he owns, namely to hunt and fish for the wild game and fish.

There are several pamphlets written, printed and distributed with taxpayers' money. One of these brochures is entitled: "Rural Recreation Enterprises for Profit." Although it paints a very rosy picture for the landowners and points out many recreational activities that can bring in tourists and sportsmen's dollars, it fails to emphasize the fact that states still exercise the rights to regulate the taking of wild game and fish. The laws vary from state to state.

There are all kinds of conservation bills being introduced and acted upon at both the state and federal levels. The ones we are concerned with are the recreation bills and their attending government agencies one of which is the Farmer's Home Administration which promotes low interest loans to farmers and landowners to finance new rural recreation enterprises. So some sportsmen are asking why should their tax dollars be used as loans to help build up a private enterprise where they must also pay to shoot game which is wild game and

under the jurisdiction of the state. From where we sit it looks like a variation of that old shell game with that old master Uncle Sugar manipulating the shells and we're not thinking of shot gun shells.

The Federal bureau in its haste to get into the recreational field has done very little thinking about the great variety of local conditions which in the end will govern the proposals. In the hurry to get the show on the road, the usual crop of experts without experience, the kind of experience that leaves dirt under the fingernails and blisters on the hands, has sprung up.

We read and hear plenty about the Wilderness Bill, conservation bills, pollution bills, recreation bills, etc., and much is said about the states being the key to the recreational problems of the nation. But the literature now being distributed to the landowners — at your expense — does not follow this line.

In areas of intensive farming like in this section of the country, most farmers show little interest in profit-making recreation schemes. Some are even skeptical of big government loans for recreational purposes. There is some interest among landowners whose holdings are near or adjacent to public hunting and fishing areas such as state forests and game lands. Most of these farmers are interested in supplementing their income only to the extent of taking in sportsmen and vacationers as boarders who are willing to eat at the family table and not require wall to wall carpeting and other frills.

Meanwhile members of the Pennsylvania Federation of Sportsmen's Clubs and similar organizations in other states are asking why they are taxed to subsidize soil bank lands and then have to pay a fee to hunt on them. They are also asking why, if these lands are supported with public funds, aren't they open for limited public use.

POT SHOTS AND SHORT CASTS

February is one of the three slack months as far as most sportsmen are concerned. It is one of the in-between months, between last year's hunting season and this year's fishing season. But, as we have pointed out before, there are always crows, foxes and other predators to keep your shooting eye in focus. This might also be a good time to answer a few questions of general interest thereby sticking my neck out.

When is the game commission going to do something about the way doe licenses are issued?

I have before me a letter received from Carl A. White, president of the Pennsylvania Federation of Sportsmen's Clubs, dated Jan. 10, 1964, and one paragraph reads and I quote:

"I have received more than 50 letters and telephone calls concerning the method



EYES HAVE IT! Robert (Whitey) Hahn, our outdoors writer, told last month about six-point buck Otto Loyko shot having two points on one side and four on other. Just in case you were skeptical, here is proof. Two points are just in front of Otto's hand. Four on other branch are plain to be seen.

of issuing doe licenses. We will have to try to get legislation passed to curb the ruthless county treasurers who are abusing this privilege. There are many conscientious county treasurers who are doing a fine job of issuing these licenses and these treasurers I congratulate." end quote.

I think they will start the ball rolling on this one at the spring meeting of the federation in Harrisburg March 19, 20 and 21. Personally I would like to see the issuing of these permits taken out of the county treasurer's hands and turned over to the game commission to be issued by them from their Harrisburg office, first come first served.

I've heard some pretty hot arguments over questions pertaining to guns, dogs, hunting, fishing and shooting and, while I don't claim to be an authority, I do have complete summaries of these laws.

Is your dog sporting his 1964 license tag? His 1963 tag was void after January 15. Did you know that any police officer in the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania may kill any dog found running at large between the hours of sunset and sunrise which is unaccompanied and not under the control of the owner or handler. And any person may kill any dog he sees in the act of pursuing, worrying or rounding any livestock or poultry or attacking

SEE PAGE 24 COL. 3

OFFICE CHATTER

By Frank Wilson

Here we are in the month of great men — Lincoln and Washington. Lovers look forward to Valentine Day, and then there's the groundhog.

As a month, February is short but sweet. Weatherwise, it brings you a lot of things you've had too much of already.

Otherwise, it brings you 29 days nearer spring. By the end of February, for example, the sun won't set until 5:50. This represents a big advance over its earliest setting time of 4:35 in December and will get a lot of commuters home by daylight.

February's birthstone is the amethyst. Its flower is the primrose and its most careful character was the Indian who always kept a fire extinguisher handy when he sent smoke signals. "Me misspellum," he says. "Me crasum."



F. Wilson

BIRTHDAYS: It's Happy Birthday time again for those who will celebrate their birthdays this month. They are the following: Wills Brodhead (Ship Repair Sales), 2/2; Blanche Hurst (Key Punch) and Arthur Noel (2d shift Dispensary), 2/3; Cris Skidas (Payroll) and William Elliott (Sales), 2/7; Grace Bartow (Payroll) and Abraham Lincoln, 2/12; Joseph Wyatt (Invoice) and McKinley Brown (Janitor), 2/13; Oscar Uzzle (Dining Room), 2/15; Ann Butler and Ethel Brown (Dining Room), 2/16; Wanda Grier (Insurance), 2/17; Dr. Frank W. Nyemetz (Dispensary) and George Washington, 2/22, and Edward Ralsback (Personnel).

MISCELLANEOUS NEWS ITEMS: The Christmas season brought back some former employees for a visit to the office. Jessie Carney (Steno.), Lois Green (Mr. Pavlik's sect.) and Donna Sweeney (Cost) were all here with their small fry.

We had an eight-inch snowfall on Dec. 23d which gave us a white Christmas.

Thomas Bishop's (Production) wife, Olive, slipped on the ice on their steps and broke a vertebrae right before Christmas. She is out of the hospital now and coming along fine.

William Gardiner's (Billing) wife gave birth to a baby Dec. 9.

SICK LIST: Kathryn Coonan (Stores), William Elliott and Danny Becker (Sales) are now back at work after being on the sick list for some time.

Those still out at this writing are: Mary Logue (Distribution), Mildred Brown (3d shift Key Punch) and Anne Goldsborough (Ship Repair Sales).

Sympathy is extended at this time to Rita Suidowski (Payroll) and to Eugene Armstead (janitor) whose mothers passed



MY COMP'NY, 'TIS OF THEE, well could be Barbara V. Rahner's theme song. Father, Donald, is in 91 Dept. Mother, Barbara, is in Payroll so most of Barbara V.'s comforts of life can be traced to Sun Ship. She is 18 and a senior at Notre Dame High School.

away last month.

WELCOME: First of all, the new wage increase which went into effect Jan. 4 was most welcome to everyone.

Cheryl Polfus started to work in 82 Dept. for Mr. McGuire. Elsa Horrox is in the Rocket Fabrication Dept. working for Mr. Schorsch now located in the North Yard.

Every office needs an executive to dream up an idea, an assistant to point out why it can't be done and a secretary to do it. Anna May Sulger (Steno.) had a wonderful week's vacation in Utah last month.

Katherine Bordley (Mr. Millay's sect.) was married to William Sanders, Friday, Dec. 27, 1963, at the Madison Street Methodist Church in Chester.

A surprise bridal shower was given for Diane Bottone (Cost) at the Middletown Fire Company in Bridesmaids by her mother and one of her bridesmaids Dec. 15. She received many nice and useful gifts.

Diane and Thomas Setaro (Monopol) were married Jan. 11, 1964, at 11 o'clock nuptial mass in St. Francis De Sales Church in Lenni. The bride, who was given in marriage by her father, wore a full length gown made of brocade with long sleeves. She carried a bouquet of stephanotis with an orchid in the center.

Mrs. James Bottone of Norfolk, Va., served as matron of honor. Mrs. Joseph Zarnoski, of Brookhaven, and Miss Janet Caley, of Allentown, were bridesmaids. They wore dark green velvet gowns with gold accessories and carried gold carnations. Edward Setaro, brother of the groom, served as best man.

Following the wedding there was a reception at the Springfield Country Club in Springfield.

The newly-married couple motored to



By Thomas Flynn

I hope by the time you get to read this article some of this snow is gone. I know somebody else who will be glad, too. Bill Snow has fallen down twice in two days, tore one pair of pants and had to have his driveway cleaned out twice.

Charlie Howley has found a home over at the Wetherill Plant. Herb Artwell sure misses you, Charlie. He wants to know when you are coming back to give him some bathing tips for next year.

Jack Hausmann had a week's vacation. I think it did him a lot of good. I saw him smile one day when he came back and that's a

real change for him says George Mumford. Joe Hubert wears glasses now when it snows. We think Joe should wear them all the time. Joe, do you have those glasses on to see with or keep the snow out of your eyes?

Warren McKenney missed a day's work when it snowed. You know you have had a bad snow when Warren misses a day.

Joe Greco misplaces his smoking pipe more than anybody I know. I wish we could get Joe a pipe with a chain on it.

We have a new member in 34M, Carl Morgan. He is from Brookhaven. Some of you might remember when Carl was a policeman in Brookhaven. Carl had the misfortune of losing part of his thumb a while back. We are glad it is getting better now.

It used to be that Leo Wisely would come in all beat up after a weekend in Philadelphia. You don't see Leo that way anymore. He either got smarter or is getting older. It's good to see you well anyway, Leo.

George Urian had two weeks vacation. I asked him where he went. George said he just bummed around the house. I believe it. He has to do all the day shift's work then Al Davis has to do all of George's work. Just one big happy family!

the Poomos for their wedding trip. After a two-weeks honeymoon they will reside at Woodlyn Park Apartments in Woodlyn, Pa.

Congratulations and the best of luck to both Mr. and Mrs. William Sanders and Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Setaro.

And finally, to end on a medical note, there was the witch doctor who was asked how he checked his patient's pulses.

"Why," he said, "with my witch watch, of course."



Thomas Flynn



By Harry "Whitey" Burr

Well, we have a new contract for three more years and I hope things will be a lot better than the past three. What I mean is that we may be able to keep all working full time. We should stop to think what it would have meant to all of us if we did not get this cleared up on time. The two committees are to be congratulated.

Yes, I know there are some around the yard still kicking (and some don't speak too well of me). But when you look around and talk to the men in the yard, 90 per cent say they hoped things could be worked out without any of us staying out as right now things are bad. Just think how our families would have suffered—it's all right to talk but when there is no money coming in that is another question. Yes, I know we may not have gotten what we were asking for but we did not lose anything.

SICK LIST: George (Senator) Morgan is still at home but is coming along pretty well. He asked me to say hello to all who have asked about him. It makes him feel good to know that the gang ask about him. I can tell you now, Senator, you sure will have a lot of work to do on some of our boys for they still think the other way.

Kenzie Pennington has returned home from the hospital but we understand will be out for quite some time. We all wish you lots of good health for 1964, Kenzie, and will be looking forward to seeing you.

James (Weasel) Lynch has returned from Delaware Memorial Hospital in Wilmington to his home after a very serious operation. Jim, I can tell you we all are pulling for you and pray and hope that things will clear up and you will be back with us soon.

Floyd Hopkins tells me the doctor has ordered Mrs. Hopkins back to Crozer Hospital. We are sorry the stay at home did not help her but we all know the doctors know best. Maybe this trip will clear things up and she will be home again and both will enjoy their wonderful boat again this summer.

To all our folks on the sick list we say God bless you all and may you all be back in good health soon.

It is reported that William (Bud) McKniff paraded with those Irish New Year Shooters on Second St. in Philadelphia on New Year's Day. Since they could not parade up Broad St. they put it on for the business people down there.

Ike Hamilton sure had a surprise New Year's Day when one of his neighbors



H. Burr

came over and asked him what was the trouble with his car. Ike said, "Nothing." The man told him he had better go out and take a look at it as he had two flat tires in the rear. Ike, you better see George Kelly about some new ones. I understand he has some that are your size.

Anthony Crea, our TV and radio star, is having his troubles here of late. First he had his hand caught between two gears. The other evening going home from the yard he fell asleep in his car on the ferry from Chester to New Jersey. He was so sound asleep he made three trips before the crew woke him up. They were thinking they had another Rip Van Winkle on their hands they had such a hard time getting him awake.

In a hurry to get off, he drove off on the Chester side. Now we are wondering if he did not stop at one of those corner places before going on the ferry. We understand the crew watches him everytime he gets on now to make sure he stays awake.

Joe Newman said his children got kitchen sets for Christmas and, like a lot of things we get nowadays, they must all be put together. Joe worked hard to get them all in working order but one thing went wrong—he had water coming out of the stove. He did say it did not take the kids long to show Mrs. Newman and him how to cook.

George (MG) Moyer is another who said the people who make these items for the children should try just once to put them together. Maybe they would go back to the old times when you bought them ready to use. He said he came darn near calling on your reporter to help put those bicycles together.

Everyone in the shop was wondering why Senator Morgan's pal was hauling a new hair dryer around. Surely he doesn't need one.

Hans Hankin, one of our leaders, is asking for snow tires or chains for the bicycles. The other afternoon while riding in a hurry along 8 Way he hit a spot and before he knew what happened he was going through the air and the bicycle was going the other way.

Bill Thomas got lost in the snow the other evening and could not find his way home. Now we hear he is using that dog house they have next to the trailer to sleep in.

James McCullough was playing Santa Claus but must have gone down the wrong chimney. He sure had two pretty black eyes. He had better check with our two men who know all about the Santa Claus business, Senator Morgan and Gilbert (Shadow) Welsh, they are well posted on this setup.

We understand that James Bunker (74 Dept.) was the lucky one to win a basket of cheer and Peter Bushman (84 Dept.) and Fred Bartholomai, (36 Dept.) each got a case of beer which were delivered just before New Year's. We feel sure everyone had a good time.

Harvey (Skin) Campbell is doing a fine job remodeling his home but now and then he runs into trouble. I would suggest he see our expert, Sam Mangeri, for brother he is tops in this line.

Quite a few of the men who worked with William (Bill) Beatty, our old super-

intendant now enjoying sunshine down Florida way, wrote him on his 80th birthday. We hope he has many more for he will never be forgotten by those who worked for him. He was a tough boss but a 100 per cent gentleman. If you did anything right he praised you, but pal, if you let him down he could tell you off in words we just can't put here. Still he was liked by all.

Another wonderful boss in the Boiler Shop was honored the other day for 40 years with the company. Later some of his good friends paid him a visit and presented him with a fine cake. We understand these men were going to put something inside the cake but the baker was a prohibitionist and this held up that part of the cake. Well, Mr. Howell Chetty, we wish you lots of good health and may the next 40 years be as good as the past.

Jim Gallagher invited quite a few of the men to go home with him after the union meeting. From reports: none took him up. We wonder if he wanted someone to vouch that he was at the meeting. Well, Jim, we all can say you were there, but you can rest assured none of us is going to get caught in the middle.

We have just found out our good pal, Harry (Speedy) Kaylen, knows how to take care of his dependents. He has listed four but we are trying to find out just where he gets the other two. Pal, you better be careful or maybe your mail will be going to Lewisburg where they put you inside of a big stone wall.

Bob Weaver is looking for a good clock that will run at least 24 hours. He sure does have trouble getting up for the third shift. I don't know why Sam Mangeri and John Sauter don't stop in for him—or are they afraid maybe none of them will make it.

January 19 two great men were born and it will be your reporter's pleasure to be the guest of the Atlanta, Ga., group for the Robert E. Lee birthday affair. At the same time they will honor yours truly for again it is time to mark another year up against Gen. Lee and myself. Now don't you think it is nice of these rebels to honor a darn Yankee at the same time.

1964 is here and from all reports things are looking up. If we can just get a little better weather things at the yard will start moving. Remember it takes team work to make a success of things and right here it is needed badly. I am sure that with the proper cooperation from all the bosses and the men, we will come out on top this year.

I would like to mention another thing which shouldn't need mentioning. That is that it is up to us men to keep our wash rooms clean at all times. If you see someone who is doing something that is not right, don't be afraid to tell him off. Right now the one in back of the main tool room is a disgrace. Even the soap cup has been pulled off the wall. The walls are marked. The washbasins are left in such dirty condition that the next person must be afraid to use them. Why not take just a few seconds to clean up after you have used a basin. This way it will be ready for the next person. Surely this is not asking too much. Whenever you damage anything around the yard you are hurting everyone, so please make this a better yard for all.



By John Rosati

The twelfth of this month, 1809, was the birthday of Abraham Lincoln. We note that Mr. Lincoln was wrong when at Gettysburg he said, "The world will little note nor long remember what we say here." This address is remembered longer and



J. Rosati

Some hotels in Miami are so ritzy you have to be shaved to get in the barber shop.

Meet SAMUEL BRITT pictured in this column who resides at 729 W. Mary St., Chester. He was hired at Sun Ship in June, 1932, as a ship cleaner in 67 Dept. Before coming to Sun he was employed by the Pure Oil Company. Samuel is one of our old timers having received his 30-year service pin last December. His service was continuous except for a short lack of work layoff of 30 days and 18 days off sick. That's quite a work record.

He has worked diligently within his department earning promotion to leader, having held that title for the last 20 years. He is very popular with co-workers and maintains a quiet and calm attitude towards everyone and everything. His hobbies are football, baseball, boxing and fishing.

Now let's meet Samuel's family. There is his wife, Mrs. Dorothy Britt with her pleasant smile; Lenora, 11, and Wilton, also 11. They both attend St. Michael's School. Then we have the junior member of the family—Eugene, 7 years old. An attractive looking group. We wish Samuel and his family the best of everything for the future.

If you fit the following personality portrait, chances are you'll have a serious car accident in the next year: 1) aggressive, drive yourself to get ahead; 2) don't want to conform; 3) lack appreciation of the arts; 4) willing to take chances; 5) rely a lot on others despite outward aggressiveness.

It has been said, "Give a woman an inch and she'll try to stretch it into a parking space."

The Air Force bans cigarets from its hospitals. The Air Force surgeon general

more universally than any other. The 14th is St. Valentine's Day. Don't forget your sweetheart! Another famous birthday—the 22d, 1732, George Washington's. The 27th is Ash Wednesday also the first day of Lent. If any of our readers wish to resolve anything for the Lenten period, they should have it all figured out by now.



THE BRITTS — Lenora and Wilton, both 11 (top); Mother (Dorothy), Eugene, 7, and Dad (Samuel).

issues orders to its clinics and hospitals to politely refuse gifts of cigarets to all patients. Thus, at long last, the surgeon general's office of the Air Force joins hands with the U. S. Public Health Service and the British Royal College of Physicians by sending out a warning circular to all cigaret companies and other donors that reads in part: "Your offer must be regretfully declined because recent evidence suggests further relation between cigaret smoking and lung cancer, other pulmonary diseases and with certain cardiovascular diseases."

Now that the U. S. Government is investigating these findings, it is going to cause prompt reaction on many smokers and possibly the cigaret industry. Let's not try to kid ourselves, folks, there is more to this than we realize. Why not go back to the old saying, "A stitch in time saves nine."

A chap asked, "What is the longest anyone has survived on a raft after a shipwreck?" We find that a merchant seaman, Poon-Lim, a steward in the British Merchant Navy, survived 133 days (4½

months) before being picked up by fishermen off the coast of Brazil.

The husband had just had a major operation and had been told that his end was near. Calling his nagging wife to his bedside he murmured, "When I die, have me cremated and my ashes preserved."

"That's just like you," the wife replied angrily, "to go away and leave ashes around the house."

And then there was a real nice old lady. "I tell you I won't have this room," she protested to the bell hop. "I ain't going to pay my good money for a pigsty with a measly little folding bed in it. You think just because I'm from the country. . ."

Disturbed, the boy cut her short. "Get in, Madam, get in. This ain't your room. This is the elevator."

Well, folks, with all this cold weather we are having bear this in mind: It won't be too long now until the flies come around making screen tests.

"He's a tight one, you say?"

"Tight? He wouldn't give a beggar a bite if he owned the Sandwich Islands."

INK & SPOTS

FROM THE
HULL DRAWING ROOM

By Ed Housley

A great deal has been written in the last few months about our late President, John F. Kennedy, but I think a little epistle written by a 12-year-old girl expressed the feelings and thoughts of many Americans very well.



E. Housley

Mary Frankland, a daughter of Joe Frankland and a 7th grader in Saint Clement's Parochial school in Philadelphia, had an English composition (spontaneous) to write in class and came up with the following essay.

"John F. Kennedy, 35th President of the United States, was a great American of our times. From the day

of his inauguration until the day of his death this stately, young man has fulfilled his promise to the U. S.

"As a president he impressed the people by his intelligence and kindness.

"As a father he was comforting to his children.

"As a husband he gave great love and affection to his wife.

"But most of all, as a Catholic, he has truly fulfilled his promise to God.

"The tragic day of his death will never be forgotten by anyone."

I do not think that we can, or need, add anything to what Mary Frankland has written.

Lois Green brought her new baby in for a visit shortly after Christmas. The baby looks great and so does the mother.

Virgil Trevisan also came in recently. All I can say is that Trevis looks happier and younger each time we see him.

Carl Reynolds, our delayed action hunter, has left Sun Ship and gone back to work in Philadelphia. Carl told me (just before he left) he was very sorry to leave us but fighting the traffic on the Industrial Highway morning and evening was getting him down and he thought it best to go back to Philadelphia to work.

I was under the impression we are having a tough winter but Jim Seery says we don't know what winter weather is. We should try a winter or two in Canada as he did before coming to Sun. I still think this is a tough winter.

Charlie Grauel has just received his 35-year service pin and Earl Springer his 25-year pin. Keep your chins up, boys, maybe the next stretch will be easier on you both.

The Structural Dept. has another newcomer, Jack Dolan, who comes to us from the West Coast. It beats me why anyone would leave the balmy climate there and come East in midwinter. Anyway, Jack, welcome!

Wayne Yohey has gotten himself a Thunderbird—blue and white—so now

66 Dept. Stage Builders Carpenters

By Guy (Tuck) Kushto

Our sympathy is extended to the family of Raymond Toll who passed away in January. Ray retired last year because of bad health after twelve years of service.

Daniel Smart (stagebuilder) reports his last visit to the bloodmobile won him honors in the gallon club. Congratulations, Dan!

We are happy to report that James Ryan (shop carpenter) has returned to work full of pep after a few weeks due to an operation on his nose.

I don't know whether you noticed or not but the next paid holiday (that falls on a week day) is Labor Day, Sept. 5. But looking a little further ahead, we will get three four-day weekends since Thanksgiving, Christmas Eve and New Year's Eve—all fall on a Thursday.

Our department manpower has been cut down to a lower point than it has been for a long time. However, with 11 new ships to build we are sure to be back in full force real soon.

Stanley Carter bought himself a new car. Good luck with it, Stan.

How about that blizzard that hit last month. It sure took everyone by surprise. Everyone around here thought we had it bad with 8 or 10 inches of snow but just think how tough it was in other parts of the states that had up to a couple of feet. Looking at it like this, it seems we were lucky to get as little as we did.

Please help me make this a better article by submitting pictures or little bits of news that you may have. Or maybe you have a hobby or something similar that may be interesting to our readers. Thank you!

In Memoriam

Sun Shipbuilding and Dry Dock Company extends its sympathy to the family and friends of the following employees who died during January, 1961:

RAYMOND TOLL, 66-156, 612 Station Ave., Haddon Heights, N. J., Jan. 4.

FRANK THOMPSON, 96-45, 1303 Delaware Ave., Wilmington, Del., Jan. 17.

DANIEL BENNETT, 59-1819, 154 Charleston St., Mobile, Ala., Jan. 17.

LOUIS J. EMMERTZ, 66-93, 533 Butler St., Chester, Jan. 18.

FELIX GROCHOWSKI, 51-115, 3030 W. 9th St., Chester, Jan. 17.

BARTLETT ORR, 91-206, 912 Ridge Ave., Darby, Pa., Jan. 21.

AMOS HORNBY, 74-115, 200 Wannamaker Ave., Essington, Pa., Jan. 21.

Shirley, Wayne and the baby will be riding first class.

And now to wrap it up. Harry, why have elephants taken to wearing sunglasses lately?

Well, it is like this, there are so many



THOMAS J. LOGUE, 62, of 1300 N. 52d St., Philadelphia, died Dec. 3, 1962. He was a lifelong resident of this area having been born in Upper Darby, Pa. A boilermaker, he was a veteran of 18 years service with Sun Ship. Having joined 30 Dept. in April, 1943, before joining Sun Ship he was a security guard for the Commonwealth Land Title Co., Philadelphia, for four years. Survivors include his wife, Mildred H.; two sons, Thomas J., Jr., and Joseph M.



WILLIAM E. CARTER, 45, of 411 Clifton Ave., Collingdale, Pa., died Dec. 5, 1962. A joiner in 65 Dept., Mr. Carter had four years total service but had been known to the yard since 1940 when he worked for short periods in 34 Dept., 59 and 60 Depts. Known as Bud or B.C., he was a great boating enthusiast and owned and operated a 20-ft. fishing boat named The Plunger. His favorite pastimes were boating, fishing and art—cartoons. Survivors include his wife, Winifred M.; three brothers, Joseph, Edward and Walton, and one sister, Beatrice Frazier.

lousy elephant jokes going around that the elephants don't want to be recognized. That's all!

Who from Their Labors Rest



THOMAS PATRICK DALY, 1506 Ridley Ave., Chester, died Dec. 24, 1963, after a brief illness. Mr. Daly had resided in the Delaware County area for 43 years. A veteran employee with 40 years service, he joined 36 Dept. as a machinist in October, 1923, and in the ensuing years served as a leader and assistant foreman in that department. Survivors include his wife, Lucky Kelly, and two sons, Robert F., of Wilmington, Del., and Thomas A., of Washington, D. C., and one granddaughter.

←

HARVEY LEE, 66, of 511½ E. 11th St., Chester, died Jan. 1. He was a life-long resident of this area. A veteran of 37 years service with Sun Ship, Mr. Lee began his employment in July, 1927, as a burner in 60 Dept. In November, 1932, he transferred to 59 Dept. where he was continuously employed as a welder until January, 1963, when he retired. Fishing, crabbing and visiting auctions were his favorite pastimes. He is survived by his wife,

→

FRANK PIENTKO, 46, of 1212 Mildred Ave., Woodlyn, Pa., died Jan. 5, after an illness of one month. He was a life-long resident of this area. A helper in 47 Dept. he was a veteran of 23 years service having joined that department in November, 1938. In December, 1942, he quit to go into military service and in December, 1947, was rehired in 47 Dept. where he remained until he became ill in December, 1963. Football and gardening were his favorite pastimes. He is survived by his wife, Ella.

←

GEORGE CLAYTON HAUCK, 58, of 22d St. and Melrose Ave., Chester, died suddenly Jan. 8. He was a life-long resident of this area. A machinist in 36 Dept., he had 36 years service with Sun Ship having started in February, 1923, as a helper in 36 Dept. In 1933 he became a machinist—in which capacity he was serving at his untimely death. During the war years he had served also as a leader and assistant foreman. His favorite pastimes were swimming and attending auction sales. He is survived by his wife, Louise.

→

ERNEST L. GRIECO, 47, of 1144 Holland St., Crum Lynne, Pa., died Dec. 8, 1963, when the jet plane on which he was traveling crashed near Elkton, Md. A loftsman in 47 Dept., he was a veteran of 24 years service with Sun Ship having joined 36 Dept. as a helper in September, 1936. In 1938 he became a helper in 47 Dept. and in 1941 a loftsman in 47 Dept. where he was employed until his untimely death. He was a member of the Lloyd Athletic Club and West End Boat Club and a manager of Little League baseball in this area. He is survived by seven brothers and two sisters.

←

OSCAR TOWNSEND, 60, of 1010 Walnut St., Chester, died Dec. 3, 1963, after a short illness. He was born in Snow Hill, Md. A truck driver in 76 Dept., he was a veteran of 23 years service having joined Sun Ship in July, 1930, as a laborer. In April, 1942, he transferred to 76 Dept. where he became a truck driver. Baseball and football were his favorite sports. He is survived by his wife, Annie; one daughter, Geneva Townsend; two sons, Sylvester and David.

G. Mills Dies in Florida

George Mills, a guard captain at Sun Ship for 14 years before his retirement in June 1955, died on Dec. 31, 1963 at Fort Myers Beach, Florida, of a heart attack. Before moving to Florida, he was a resident of Yeason.



47 Department 2nd Shift

By Howard (Shorty) Foresman

As we enter the second month of 1964 I have one cheerful thought in mind—at least winter is half over—the worst half, I hope.

This month we celebrate the birthdays of two great men, Lincoln on Feb. 12 and Washington on the 22d. Also we have Valentine's Day, Feb. 14, so don't forget to get something nice for the little woman.



H. Foresman

should be good this month. I hope they have better luck next time.

Many of you know Bill Hayes, crane operator. I picked up a few thoughts for the month from him: A fellow's usefulness frequently ends when he gets an assistant. It is strange but mathematically a fact that when a 17-year-old-boy uses the family car he can in one night subtract five years from the life of the car and add them to the age of his father.

Charles (Shorty) Jenkins says he is really disgusted with me. He took at least 30 seconds of his time teaching me everything he knows and I still don't know anything. I guess it is just as well. Too much knowledge wouldn't be good for me as too much of anything isn't good for anyone. For instance, a little water you must have to live—too much and you will drown.

My wife says we also celebrate a great woman's birthday on the 27th of this month. Whose? Hers, of course.

James (Brutus) Falcone, day shift writer, has not been favoring us regularly with news of day shift. What happened, Brutus? In all of the years I have known you I have never yet known you to be at a loss for words. I haven't heard much about what happened to the boys who went hunting big game. I guess they didn't have any more luck than I did. I went bear hunting and saw some very large bear tracks. I told my son to see where he went and I went back to see where he came from.

Harry Frank says he is going on a diet. I am betting he will never make it. His wife is too good a cook and Harry won't be able to resist those excellent meals.

Bill Green, automatic welding machine operator, has been out for some time with a bad foot. I hope by the time he reads this he will be well and back at work.

There is an old saying that no news is good news but I find that you have an awful time trying to print it. I am told it is a good idea to take things as they



By John Aull and Lewis Hazlett

We open this month's column with a letter from Jack Aull. Jack is taking his winter vacation at this time.

Dear Lew:

One can say without fear of contradiction that there are more enjoyable places to spend the week end (whether you have one or not) than in a hospital. When I think of all you fellows basking under those infra-red units, drinking that good coffee while reclining on those soft pine benches and I have to bear with beautiful nurses and rotten football games on TV,

Hazlett

(I read on the front page of a newspaper that you all ratified a new contract—just to prove that I guessed wrong) it's frustrating. I heartily approve of the contract action though.

The deadline for OUR YARD should be drawing near so if we still are on the staff after the current issue goes on the street, the burden is definitely on your shoulders. Eddie Hoffmeister has a picture of one of his granddaughters for publication—as photography goes—very cute and a great improvement over the one of her grandpa in last month's issue.

I lie here and worry about Joe Holmes. Who is taking care of him in my absence? Whoever is attempting the task have him contact me for instructions and Joe's daily formula.

Nellie took Hughie Ward out for a drive yesterday and then brought him to see me and drool out the story of the ratification. You might tell Al Graham not to do anything drastic before I return to continue his lessons on the finer points of pinocle.

come but first make sure they don't belong to someone else.

I have heard fellows complain because they have to wear safety glasses but I also have a friend with a glass eye who wishes he had been wearing them.

We heard that burner Daniel (Reds) Cople had a heart attack. We wish him a speedy recovery.

Safety hats are a blessing! I have many nicks in mine that would be in my head if I hadn't been wearing one. My only complaint is that it falls off every time I bend over. Well, I guess it is time to say so long until next month.

Drive with care. We still have some nasty weather ahead.



IT TAKES PRETTY confident parents to name a child Angela, but we all, of course, hope they are right. Angela (age not given, but probably quite young) is daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Anthony Riccardi. Tony is an inspector in 8 Dept. in Wetherill shop.

Inform Nick Stewart that the conventional old rocking chair has got me this week.

Signed
Jack

News this month is rather slim but we do have a belated Christmas list:

Dear Santa: My requests for Christmas are:

A big supply of matches, a pullout tape, a good pocket knife, a good Ford (paid for), a pair of pants (clean and without holes), a working alarm clock, a new pair of glasses, a bottle of vitamins (for pep) so I can help Uncle Hughie with the work, a supply of band aids for all my little cuts, a working flashlight, a hearing aid so Uncle Hughie won't have to yell so loud at me.

Signed,
Little Ned Kitchel

We hear all of the requests were granted along with a new pocket comb to comb Ned's bangs.

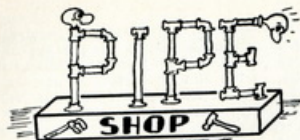
Ned said Hughie got his regular Christmas present again this year—a case of miserable pills.

It took Bud Palmer from 4 a.m. to 2 p.m. to shovel out his driveway after the storm of January 13. How many "coffee breaks" were included Bud?

Harvey Pugh has been working in No. 1 shop lately. Now he's in a good spot to fish for free coffee from everybody except Jim Logue.

Los Angeles has its smog and No. 3 shop has its salamanders. Hank Weaver wonders which is worse . . . The new heating system is at last in operation. The only complaint about it is that each man doesn't have his own personal thermostat. The office does have two good thermostat setters in Jim Rooks and Ben Leflar.

Congratulations to Chris Smith on his recent engagement. Palmer tried to talk him out of it but he wouldn't listen—so, Chris, suffer with the rest of us.



By Joe Kulp

With all the holidays behind us for a while, we can now look for the teams to head South for spring training and then the robins soon will be with us. One thing we are almost sure of is that our Phillies can't possibly do as bad as the Eagles did in 1963.



J. Kulp

of Andy around.

Hope Ryan has returned to work after his recent illness. Maybe he got "seasick" on the trial trip?

Frank Thompson and Bob Lynch and their wives attended the installation of officers at American Legion Post 7 at the Philadelphia Armory. This post is made up solely of men who served in the 28th Pennsylvania Division during World War I. My wife and I were supposed to go but the cold bug caught up with me at the last minute and we could not make it. I know we missed a fine evening as we had attended two prior to this.

With so many of the boys working in Maintenance the past six weeks, plus vacations, the old Pipe Shop looks like a depression has descended on us. Let's hope things get rolling and all the departments which have had layoffs and short time can get back in full swing again.

Tony Passick asked me the other day when he was going to see his name in the magazine but he said only to print something nice. What else could anyone say but good about him. He's not only a swell fellow but one of our top mechanics.

Don't forget, boys, to stop by and see Firpo Owsiany. He would be glad to hear of the goings on in the Department and yard.

Beware of those cupid hearts on St. Valentine's Day. Remember your wife or sweetheart!

Quips from the 2nd Shift

By Stanley Boyda

We offer our congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. Harry Meister on the arrival of a 9 lb., 3 oz. bundle of joy Jan. 5, 1964. Harry claims that if the little guy keeps gaining

weight like he is, he'll be too heavy to be a jockey.



S. Boyda

Walt busted loose again with king size. Now he has us all confused. He may know something we don't or else he's just stubborn.

Harry Hulings lost a snow chain in the last snowstorm we had. If whoever found it will contact Harry, he will be presented with the mate to it.

Ray Radtke recently climbed onto his roof to drill a hole in a bracket of his TV antenna. He hooked an extension onto his electric drill then dropped the end of it down to his wife so she could plug it into a receptacle in the house. Ray got all lined up and when he pulled the trigger nothing happened. He called down to the little woman and asked her if she had plugged it in. She replied that she certainly did but as it was so high to the roof the juice probably hadn't gotten up there yet. After coming down to check the connections and muttering under his cap something about "same kind of helpers down at the shipyard," Ray drilled his hole.

Walt Turnier had trouble getting home in the storm last month and his passengers nearly froze when his car stopped about halfway and just would not start again. Walt has his car running like a charm now especially since Mike Mutko told him the E on the fuel indicator meant Empty and not Excellent.

We haven't seen Walt Oprouseck, our pipe welder, running for the phone booth at lunch time lately. We're wondering whether the romance is over or whether he's just cutting down on expenses.

If you need a good paperhanger see Eddie Hopkins. He did a beautiful job in his home. Now it's up to his wife to locate the windows from inside the house.

Bill Clapp never knows which of his two cars he will use to take him to work because he never knows which one he can fix first to get him here on time.

Willie Grubb lost six pounds since he got away from Walt Turnier. Not being able to hear all of Walt's troubles all the time he is now worried about his own.

A thrifty businessman and his wife were having dinner in town and the subject of anniversary gifts came up.

"What would you like for your anniversary, dear, a new coat, a new car or a color TV set?"

"I'd rather just have the cash," she replied.

"Oh, no, that's impossible," snapped the husband. "I can't get money wholesale."

George Hannick's wife went out and bought him a couple of new ties so he can flash his new 20-year service pin which he received last month.

Walt Seltzer was doing fine when he gave up the cigarette habit. He didn't light up a fog for over a month. Then the report was released on all the harmful effects it could create.

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SECOND SHIFT

By Charles "Pappy" Jenkins

Answer to last month's question about wooden nickels: The first ones were issued by the Chamber of Commerce of Tenino, Washington, in 1932.

The Supreme Court has written the eleventh commandment. It is "Thou shall not read the first ten in your schools."

Next month's question: What President had the shortest term of any elected President in the United States?

Walt (Tzar) Oprouseck says he's a bachelor because he knows some of his friends who gave a tomato a carat and have been in a stew ever since. . . . Dell (Tank Sniffer)

Morgan claims the only way to get a woman to drive carefully is to remind her that in case of an accident the newspaper stories will mention her age. . . .

Walt Corter, of the smoke pipe gang, claims it's better to burn the candle at both ends, also the middle, than to put it in a closet and let the mice eat it.

Bill Niehaus (3d shift) has had so much bad luck lately he's afraid to reach for the first aid kit for fear he will get his arm broken. . . . It's a fact that often a narrow mind and a wide mouth go together.

John (Moo Cow) Lane claims the reason English is so hard for foreign people to understand may be because slim chance means the same as fat chance. . . . It's true a great many Americans of all ages believe in God—you can tell by the way they drive.

Keep in mind that the whisper of temptation can be heard further than the loudest command. . . . John Pastick comes up with another one of his famous drinks, the "Cleopatra cocktail." Two drinks and you want to Caesar.

Remember, the only safe place to fall asleep behind the wheel of your car is at a drive-in theatre. . . . Jessie McDaniel admits his culinary prowess coupled with overindulgence and sluggish thyroid glands are the reason for his obesity.

It's true—by the time a family acquires a nest egg these days it turns out to be chicken feed. . . . Advice is good or bad depending on whether it agrees with what you wanted to hear.

Jimmy Doherty won an argument from his better half and now doesn't have to wash the dishes any more on Mondays—he does them with Tuesday's batch. . . .

SEE PAGE 24, COL. 2 . . .



By Donald Smith

Well now, out again—in again. This employment situation is beginning to pose a problem. Financially, of course, which many of us are beginning to experience.

With the contract settled, now maybe we can get some steady work. There certainly is no excuse.

We have more work under contract at present than I have ever seen around this yard at any one time. Well, anyway, it's good to be back again. And wouldn't you know it? I'm on second shift again.

I'd like to wish all of you and yours who were born in February a very happy birthday and may you have many more. And a special birthday greeting to my friend, Leo Fine, Jr. (59-239), whose birthday falls on the 12th. I was asked not to reveal his age.

Abraham Lincoln, whom I don't think was a welder, but I'm sure was our 16th President of the United States, also was born Feb. 12, 1807. A couple years ahead of Leo's time. One of Abe's famous quotations: "I don't think much of a man who is not wiser today than he was yesterday."

Feb. 2, we have, and I'm sure we all have heard of it, Groundhog Day. On this day Mr. Groundhog is supposed to cease hibernating and venture from his hole. Tradition or superstition has it that if he sees his shadow at noon on that day he becomes frightened and returns to his burrow and six more weeks of winter will ensue. And if it's cloudy, he remains outside and an early spring follows. This custom of observing the groundhog as a weather prophet is said to have been introduced in America by early German settlers. Maybe that's why they established a Weather Bureau back on Feb. 9, 1891.

St. Valentine's Day is the 14th, so don't you fellows forget to slip out and get Mom a nice card or maybe a box of chocolates.

George Washington's Birthday is the 22d, a month away from spring, followed by Ash Wednesday on the 27th.

And this is the time of year, although the holiday season is long past, the housewives are still going nuts trying to get those last bits of Christmas tree needles out of the rugs. All and all, it was a merry and joyous season for most and now comes the time to pay the piper.

1964 is a Leap Year, which gives the

distaff side of the human race a chance to catch up with reality. The way I've observed it, most gals don't bother to wait until Leap Year before they put a hammerlock on a fugitive male.

Income tax time is here again so I'd like to remind you fellows to file properly and on time. Those I.R.S. men are pretty smart. You could say they have what it takes to take what you have. Anyone having difficulty with the short form, look me up and I'll be glad to lend a hand.

An eminent scientist has discovered that fertility is hereditary. Boiled down to its essence, this means that you are not likely to have any children if your parents didn't have any.

"Big" Holland Suter says he's getting rid of his television. His fair lady has watched so many fights she is developing a nasty rabbit punch.

I'd like to congratulate my Uncle Frank Romeo (59-429) who proudly became a granddaddy for the first time recently. His daughter, Maryann, who just returned from Germany where her husband had been stationed, had a fine 8 lb. son.

Big John Gedroc (59-353) is putting his

OUR BOY, DONALD, seems to have done all right for himself. Smith family includes Donald, Jr., 10; Thomas, 5, and Michael, 8, across front. Mrs. Don (Patricia) is holding Barbara Ann, six weeks (what a sugary future she has!). Other character was used for focusing and was left in by mistake. He writes a good column for 59-60 Dept. first shift.

8 in over at Westinghouse these days in case you're interested.

Has anyone taken to heart the emphasis being put lately on the connection between cigarettes and lung cancer? I stopped, but then that's nothing new or hard to do. I've quit a dozen times before. I can't see where smoking can be any more detrimental to your health than welding in an interbottom or fore peak, or a number of other tight places on a boat, without blowers, and no one seems too concerned.

There's a new parlor game in vogue these days. Three men enter a room and drink a quart of whiskey each. After they finish, one man departs. The two remaining fellows have to guess which one left.

Poor Steve Stevens must have thought he was dreaming recently when his bowling team, already in first place, lost four straight in their final session of the first half, allowing X-ray to take high honors. Ironically enough the same thing hap-

pened last year. Capt. Stevens, incidentally, is bowling a healthy 184 average followed by teammates Leonard Buscaglia (173), James Newbert (160), Eugene Jalbrett (160), Ed Whitecock (154), John Balliett (147). Better luck next half, Steve!

Communism is supposed to be so great and so popular, why is it they didn't erect a picture window instead of an Iron Curtain?

Congratulations to Edward (Bud) Austin, who managed another \$600. deduction recently. His lovely wife presented him with a fine 8 lb., 8 oz. son, whom they named, incidentally, after the famous movie actor John Wayne.

The native language of all nations is called the mother tongue—probably because the father gets so little chance to use it.

As a finale, a few gems of wisdom: It's not the minutes you take at the table that make you feel fat—it's the seconds. Never fall asleep so far as liberty is concerned—it might be gone when you awake. Remember, only a handful of our forefathers came over on the Mayflower, but we're all in the same boat now.



D. Smith



Five Ready for Europe

Finally we have been able to pin down the exact cost of the 20-day tour of Europe we spoke—or wrote—about a couple of issues ago. The entire cost would be \$689 per person. A minimum of 25 people is required who would have to be Sun Ship employees or members of their families.

Already five people have said they want to go. Other interested persons should leave their names at the public relations office. The trip would be taken next September.

"I used to have trouble with my son," said one mother. "trying to get him to keep his shirttails tucked in. But I finally cured him overnight."

"Do tell," pleaded two mother.

"It was simple. I just sewed an edging of lace around the bottom of his shirts."

First Half Flag Is Forced On X-ray

What would you think of someone who had the pot of gold tipped over on him and put up an umbrella so he wouldn't get wet? Some kind of a nut, huh?

Then consider the case of B league. Going into the last night of the first half, X-ray was in front by one point. On the other side of that one point were two teams, Welders and Electric Shop. Just let X-ray slip a little and if either of those two is on the ball that one is in.

So did X-ray slip a little? My dear reader, X-ray fell flat on its collective face. Lost four to Shipways.

What about the other two? Well — did you ever try to balance yourself on a ball? They had the same difficulty. Both lost four. Welders to Pipe Shop B and Electric Shop to Hull Drawing. (This enabled, by the way, Hull Drawing to wind up tied for second.) Just goes to prove the saying about how if some people fell into a barrel of over-ripe hen fruit they would come up smelling.

X-ray won because no one else would. Below fourth place things ended much as the record indicated they should. There was one change in the individual records — in fact, two. John Muschelli took over high single with a 253. He is followed by Vic Pajan, George Ridgley and William C. Owens. Marshall Moody, Jr., upped his record high three from 623 to 630. He is followed by Vic Pajan, George Ridgley and William C. Owens. The next one, just to continue the monotony, is John Muschelli. Vic Pajan had high average for the half with 189.

League secretary and statistician William Walsh points out that Hull Drawing is the team to watch next half. Their high finish the first half came by winning 20 of the last 24 points. If they go on from there, Mr. Walsh just could be right. How they can miss is the question, with a collection including Marshall Moody, Jr., Victor Pajan, Joe Ambrosino (fifth high single in the first half) and Lee Eshelman. The total handicap of the first five men is only 34.

The first half ended like this:

	Won	Lost
1. X-Ray	39	29
2. Welders	38	30
3. Electric Shop	38	30
4. Hull Drawing	38	30
5. Piping Design	36½	31½
6. Pipe Shop B	36½	31½
7. Shipways	36	32
8. Berthing	35	33
9. Pipe Shop C	34	34
10. Burners	30	38
11. Pipe Shop A	24	44
12. Boiler Shop	23	45

Season Records

Hi Single—John Muschelli (X-Ray).....	253
Hi Three—Marshall Moody, Jr.	630
(Hull Drawing).....	630
Hi Single w/hcp.—Michael Tomie	265
(Berthing).....	265
Hi Three w/hcp.—John Russell (Piping Design).....	655
Hi Average—Victor Pajan	189
(Hull Drawing).....	189

Often it is just lack of imagination that keeps a man from suffering very much.

Harvard Easy Mixed Winner

If we were writing a report of the seventh race at Heel and Toe, we would say that Harvard won going away. But we are writing about bowling so we'll say it anyway.

With two nights remaining in the first half, it was fairly definite the winner would be Harvard or Cornell. They were tied and three points ahead of their nearest competition. Harvard won four points each of those two nights while Cornell lost four (to Harvard) the first night and won only two the second. A lot of bowlers looked for Harvard to fold up under pressure but such was not the case.

Everyone must have been saving him/herself for that last night of the first half. The record sheet was given a real going over. Marshall Moody, Jr., practically re-wrote it on the men's side while a couple of people not heard from in quite a while appeared for the night on the girls' side.

Marshall's high single, high three and high three with handicap took the honors for the season thus far. He was only seven out in the fourth classification. He eased into high single by one pin but romped into the other two, high three by 34 and high three with handicap by 28. Russell Rothka made the change complete by taking high single with handicap.

Wanda Grier probably cashed in on that rest she had before Christmas and hit all four classifications for the night. She was high three (495), and high three with (621), and was second high single and high single with. Peg McKinney was the other returnee. She took high single with (221) and was second high three with (603). Both carried over for the season in high three with and the other three slots remained unchanged.

Dorothy Allebach was high average on her side with 146 and Philip Masusock took the honors among the men with 171.

The half ended with the teams in this array:

	Won	Lost
1. Harvard	44	24
2. Miami U.	38	30
3. Cornell	38	30
4. Duke	37	31
5. P.M.C.	37	31
6. Army	36	32
7. Navy	30	38
8. Lehigh	30	38
9. Slippery Rock	25½	42½
10. Temple	24½	43½

Season Records

GIRLS

Hi Single—Joyce Regetto (PMC).....	195
Hi Three—Dorothy Allebach (Duke).....	515
Hi Single w/hcp.—Eleanor Adam (Slippery Rock).....	233
Hi Three w/hcp.—Wanda Grier (Cornell).....	621

MEN

Hi Single—Marshall Moody, Jr. (Lehigh).....	232
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Welders A Take First Half — Just

Welders A, a half point ahead going into the final night of A league's first half, increased their lead to a full point and won — but you would hardly say, "Going away," would you!

It was knockdown night and, although they took three from Office, they just made it because 47 Fabs took three from Blue Print to stay right up in the dust. Hull General was another three-point winner and rose from 16th to 11th on its merits. This made room for Supers at the bottom while three tied for 13th with 27 and 66 Splinters stood (?) alone in 12th with 27½.

Nothing disturbed the calm of the record holders as they sailed into the second half. The first half ended thisaway:

	Won	Lost
1. Welders A	47	21
2. 47 Fabs	46	22
3. Office	44½	23½
4. Blue Print	42	26
5. 36 Shop	42	26
6. Welders B	34	34
7. Shipways	32	36
8. Riggers	32	36
9. Wetherill	31	37
10. Chippers	29	39
11. Hull General	28	40
12. 66 Splinters	27½	40½
13. 33 Live Wires	27	41
14. Eng. Drawing	27	41
15. Timekeepers	27	41
16. Supers	26	42

Season Records

Hi Single—Richard Daubert (Live Wires).....	253
Hi Three—Victor Pajan (Blue Print).....	652
Hi Single w/hcp.—John Dougherty, Jr.	271
Hi Three w/hcp.—John Pace (Riggers) 691	

Vic Pajan Hits 718 Triple

Thursday night, Jan. 16, 1964, probably has been entered in red in Victor Pajan's little black book of odd facts and interesting items. That was the night he rolled his first 700 series.

He was rolling with Sun Ship's Delr! league entry on the Penn Recreation alleys. Rolling anchor he started with 279, dropped to 210 and came back to 229. He had 10 straight in the first. A 10-year bowler, Vic was beginning to think he wasn't going to make the 700 group but he did and helped the team to take four from Sun Oil Gold which beat them out for the first half title.

Hi Three—M. Moody, Jr.	650
Hi Single w/hcp.—Russell Rothka (Lehigh).....	249
Hi Three w/hcp.—M. Moody, Jr.	680

MORE ON 38 DEPT. . . . trical Drawing Dept., is the proud and happy possessor of a beautiful diamond ring. It was given to her by her husband-to-be, Ted Ragni, who hails from 59 Dept. No date has been decided as yet but the



W. Walsh

wedding will be some time in May. Morris Kalmus probably will have more details on this event in his column. It also appears here because we in 38 Dept. have much business to transact daily with the Electrical group and have always considered Phyllis as one of our own. The best wishes of all in 38 go to both. Jan. 4, the Engine Drawing Room Social Club visited New York City. This year a group of 40 had one of the most enjoyable tours of any. The day was sunny and bright with the temperature hovering in the high 40s. The trip, which left Sun Ship at 7:55 a.m., was a pleasant one from the very early beginning. The ride to the Big Town was not in the least tedious as the hostess (Peggy, last name unknown) conducted songs and games. Jack Russell was the winner of the guessing contest. He made an exact estimate of the number of beans in a jar. It took so long for that jar to get back to this writer that Jack must have counted the contents before passing it along.

Mrs. John Aitken received a beautiful pocketbook when her name was drawn from the box which contained the names of all the persons on the trip. We arrived in New York at 10:55 a.m. and immediately had luncheon. Although the party split into groups, the greater part went to the Charleston Room in Altman's department store at 4th and Madison Aves.

After a delicious (and economical) luncheon, the bus driver, Bill (again last name unknown), picked up the tourists and whisked all of us to Radio City Music Hall. For the record, this was at 1 p.m. and most of the ladies in the group had an hour or so to browse around the eight floors of Altman's before show time. For awhile there was a rumor to the effect that another bus would be needed to carry home the packages.

The Christmas show we witnessed was magnificent both in performance and beauty. The Rockettes, and in fact the whole cast of the stage show, were costumed in very colorful garb. The motion picture, Charade, with Cary Grant and Audrey Hepburn, was a fitting climax to an excellent entertainment. From the show our group was taken on a tour of Manhattan and then up to Patricia Murphy's Candlelight Room in Westchester County for dinner.

The dinners were all that could be desired and here is a tip of the hat to Social Club president, Walt Nowak, for making the arrangements with Downing Tours. Each member of the entourage was given a "meal ticket" with a value of \$4.55. The individual could then order whatever appeared best to him or her and everyone

MORE ON ROCKET SHOP . . . working. They are (l. to r.) Connie Fisher, Elizabeth Horrox, Nancie Kroll, Donna Davis and Janis Will Howard. View of office (top right) is toward lobby (far right corner). Shop is on other side of wall at left. Eugene Schorsch supervises whole deal. He is sitting (bottom far left) at end of table with Superintendent William Smith (left) of Wetherill shop and Mr. Smith's assistant, James McSorley, discussing a milling problem with a couple of unidentified gentlemen. A view of corner of shop (bottom center) shows a couple of welding machines being readied. James Diffenderfer, supervisor of manufacturing (left), and Michael Ferriolo (30-239) are examining (bottom right) part of a job being fabricated. Inset is William Moak (left), contract administrator, and Roy Oleson, Jr., quality control manager.

MORE ON 59 AND 60 DEPT. . . .

A real successful man is one who can lay a firm foundation with the bricks others throw at him.

Statistics are like a bikini—what they reveal is enticing, what they conceal is vital A pessimist is an optimist who failed.

Joe Fleming of the smoke gang describes a joint checking account as a fiendish device that enables a wife to beat you to the draw.

Few filaments in nature are stronger than a spider's web. A rope composed of it one inch thick can hold a weight of 74 tons.

Howard (Shorty) Foresman (47 shop) never can travel in a plane. Seems he gets air sick and feels dizzy after he licks an air mail stamp Remember, all work and no play makes jack for the Internal Revenue Dept.

Hard work, according to Tom Kelly, is just an accumulation of all the easy things you didn't do when you should have. It takes a lot of things to prove you're smart yet only one mistake to prove you are ignorant.

Jack Boyle claims the reason why whiskey is so popular as a cold fighter is that you can always re-order it without a prescription.

Keep in mind that the U.S. Constitution does not give American people their rights and liberties—it only guarantees them.

was more than satisfied with the dinners. Immediately after dinner, the Social Club members again boarded the bus and were back at the shipyard at 11:35 p.m. A wonderful day which this writer is certain will leave fond memories for all who participated. Next year the trip will undoubtedly be to the World's Fair so start saving now for another big day.

Jay Eichler, who does his drawing for Jack Culley, is very proud of his 11-year-old son, Alan. His boy delivered the sermon at the services of the Y.P.C. Shari Eli, Friday, Jan. 3. His topic was "Moses, a Study in Meekness." He delivered his sermon in such a convincing style he has been invited to repeat his performance on TV. The date has not yet been set but will be in March. Alan is a member of the graduating class at the Y.P.C. Hebrew school.



SWEET (at) 16 and it probably hasn't worn off now that she is 17. Yep. Since Jan. 18, Susan Diana is a daughter of Daniel Langton (34 Dept.). She is a senior at Notre Dame High School in Moylan although she lives in Chester.

MORE ON ROD & GUN . . . human beings whether he is wearing a license or not.

If you are ever called upon to destroy a dog—or any animal for that matter—be sure to finish the job. Otherwise, the owner might bring the wrath of the S.P.C.A. down on you for letting a wounded animal get away to suffer. You don't have to own or wear a hunting license while training dogs during training season.

Here's a couple of sticklers for you gun bugs: Does the fact that the barrel of a rifle or shotgun is of legal length make it legal? And we are not referring to the fully automatic guns.

Can you take the plug out of your pump gun or autoloader and load the magazine to full capacity to shoot barnyard pigeons?

In closing, let me remind you that the forest fire season is with us and the volunteer firemen in the rural sections will be busy. You do your share and don't cause them to have to risk their lives and equipment to put out any fires that you started.

Youngster watching TV story about burglars: "Mommy, what's a second-story man?"

Mother: "Your father's a second story man. If I don't believe his first story, he always has a second one ready!"

CLASSIFIED

FOR SALE — RIFLE, Remington 270 model 721. First class condition. See Bud Smith, 59-50 in Boiler Shop on 1st shift.

THEN and NOW

THEN

"It's Your Business"



(An excerpt from a speech given by Abraham Lincoln in Indianapolis on February 11th, 1861 while en route to Washington to assume office.)

Abraham Lincoln

"In all trying positions in which I shall be placed, and doubtless I shall be placed in many such, my reliance will be upon you and the people of the United States; and I wish you to remember, now and forever, that it is your business, and not mine; that if the union of these States and the liberties of this people shall be lost, it is but little to any one man of fifty-two years of age, but a great deal to the thirty millions of people who in-

habit these United States, and to their posterity in all coming time. It is your business to rise up and preserve the Union and liberty for yourselves, and not for me. I appeal to you again to constantly bear in mind that not with politicians, not with Presidents, not with office-seekers, but with you, is the question; Shall the Union and shall the liberties of this country be preserved to the latest generations?"

NOW

"Let Those Who Care Come Forward"



(An excerpt from a speech by Vice President Lyndon B. Johnson given at Gettysburg on Memorial Day, 1963.)

*Vice President
Lyndon B. Johnson*

"Our nation found its soul in honor on these fields of Gettysburg one hundred years ago. We must not lose that soul in dishonor now on the fields of hate . . . In this hour, it is not our respective races which are at stake—it is our nation. Let those who care for their country come forward, North and South,

white and Negro, to lead the way through this moment of challenge and decision. The Negroes say, 'Now.' Others say, 'Never.' The voice of responsible Americans—the voice of those who died here and the great man who spoke here—their voices say, 'Together.' There is no other way."

BROTHERHOOD WEEK

February 16-23, 1964

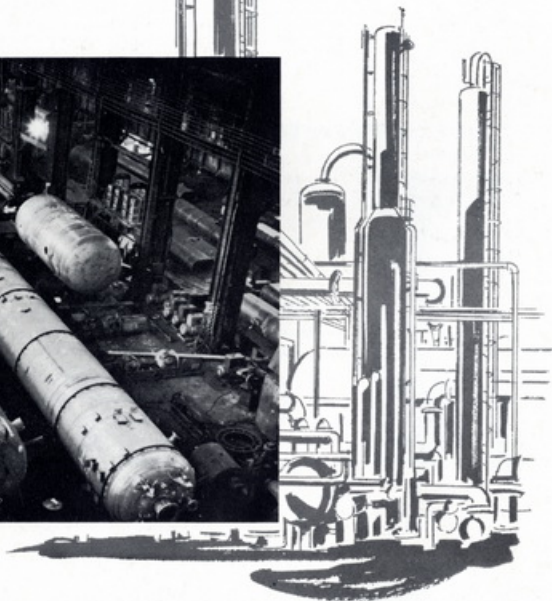
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