

*Our Yard*



**SUN SHIPBUILDING & DRY DOCK CO., CHESTER, PA., MAR., 1964**

*Memo from* John G. Pew, Jr.

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## Take Your Pen In Hand and Complain

On every side we hear gripes about the way our government sucks taxes out of all of us and then ladles the money out to foreign countries whose citizens practically spit every time the United States is mentioned. Along with the gripes usually the question is asked, why isn't something done about it?

That is a good question, too. But did you ever try to plug the leaks in a sponge? The problem is much the same. We have rules and regulations requiring that expenditures be reviewed by Congress and thrown out if not approved. Such being the case, Congress must be at fault? Alas, it is not as simple as that.

Separate bodies have been set up which operate much as do state authorities — or even municipal ones, for that matter. Their financing is separate and apart from the regular budgets and Congress or the Legislature have no control over it.

Since World War II five such "authorities" have been created on an international scale. The United States is just one part with other nations. They have grown into powerful bodies responsible to no one. We contribute a major share of the support in every case, of course, and Congress has no power to demand an accounting of what is done with the money.

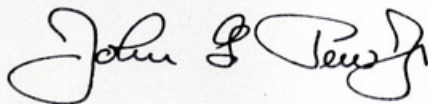
One of these is the International Development Association better known as IDA. We can cut off aid to nations that are "cutting our throat" (like England and buses for Cuba) and IDA can turn right around and make it up to them using our money. There are 16 Western powers in IDA in addition to the United States. We contribute directly 41 per cent of the support of IDA. Of the remaining 16, all but three pay their share out of money received from the United States as foreign aid. That makes our contribution nearly 100 per cent.

Now there is a bill before Congress which would increase our contribution to IDA by \$312 million. **THIS IN THE FACE OF AN \$11.5 BILLION TAX CUT.** The Senate has approved the increase. Fortunately the House of Representatives voted to send it back to the Banking and Currency Committee where ordinarily it would die. But it appears President Johnson will exert pressure to have the bill reported out again which would make its chances of being passed dangerously good.

So please write to Congressmen and the President and demand that H. R. 9022 be allowed to die in committee. These Pennsylvania Representatives voted in favor of this handout so bombard them especially: William A. Barrett, James A. Byrne, Frank M. Clark, John H. Dent, Daniel J. Flood, Elmer J. Holland, John C. Kunkel, Joseph M. McDade, William S. Moorhead, Thomas E. Morgan, Robert N. C. Nix, George M. Rhodes and Herman Toll.

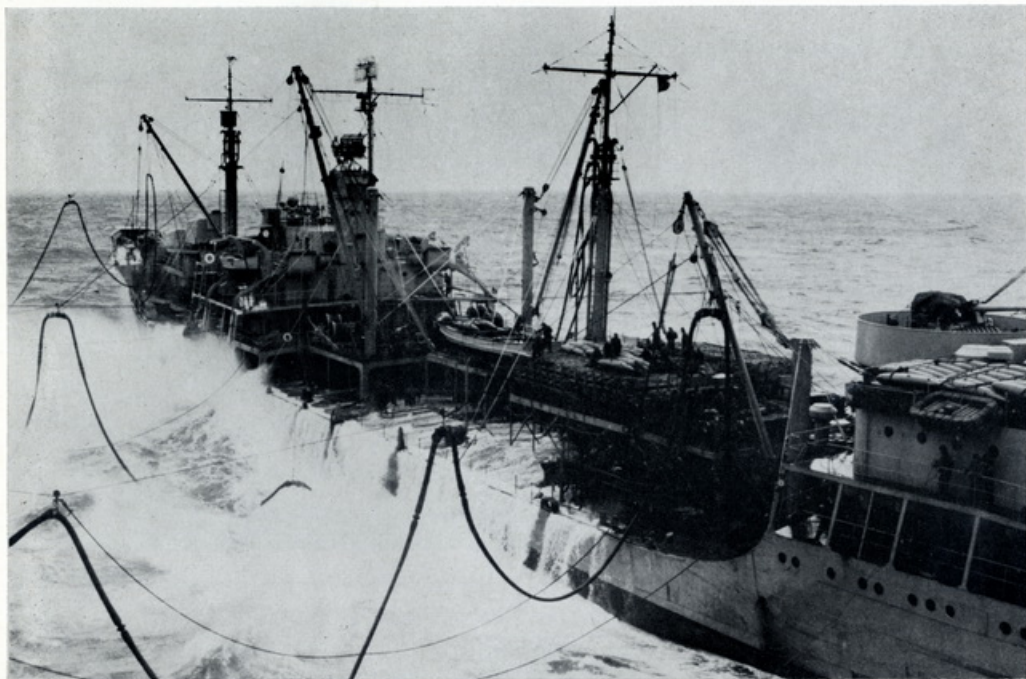
New Jersey residents have a job to do — 12 of the 15 Representatives voted for the handout. Here they are: William T. Cahill, Dominick V. Daniels, Mrs. Florence P. Dwyer, Cornelius E. Gallagher, Charles S. Joelson, Joseph G. Minish, Frank C. Osmer, Jr., Edward J. Patten, Peter W. Rodino, Jr., Frank Thompson, Jr., and William B. Widnall.

Address all but President Johnson at the House Office Building, Washington, D. C.





# Lady Cimarron Is 25 This Month



**TIME MAY COME AND TIME MAY GO** but it begins to look as though we are going to have old 172 always with us. She is 25 years old this month. Photo was taken off Korea while she was refueling planes on carrier USS PHILIPPINE SEA. It is an official U.S. Navy photo.

*(From time to time we have brought you up to date on the doings of the USS Cimarron, Sun Hull 172. A fairly detailed account of her activity can be found in the issue of June, 1963. The following is a condensed version of a story by Gerald R. Boling, a Navy journalist, which covers an important milestone in the vessel's history and tells what happened since last June.)*

**PEARL HARBOR, Hawaii**—There's a Cimarron gal serving with the Navy's Pacific Fleet Service Force. This month this unique lady celebrates her Silver Anniversary.

This 25-year-old-beauty is the only one of her kind in the world. She has led a fast life, has covered more miles than most

of her sex, has served more liquid refreshment than a string of bar-maids, and is credited with entertaining more than 50,000 Navymen in her chambers over the years.

Continuing with her history making, during the latter part of 1963, CIMARRON had her 23d change of command. Present for the ceremonies were four captains, all skippers of the ship at different times.

Over the years CIMARRON Navymen have contributed much to the ship's long and honorable record. The "men in blue" have left their mark in the foreign ports they've visited. They've left the belief that the members of this proud ship's crew are all "ambassadors in blue." They've deliv-

ered several tons of Project Handclasp cargo to Japan, the Philippine Islands, Hong Kong, Korea, Okinawa and Formosa, to name just a few of their people-to-people destinations. Included in the cargoes have been massive amounts of clothing, multi-purpose food, garden seed, medical supplies and a host of other items.

Thus, the USS CIMARRON, the oldest ship in the Navy on continuous active service, looks back with justifiable pride, on its long and glorious 25-year history. She has seen many places, done many things, and fought well for her country. Now she looks forward with great expectation, toward entry into her second quarter-century of service to the Fleet and the world.

## Our Yard

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W. Dean Moore, *Editor*

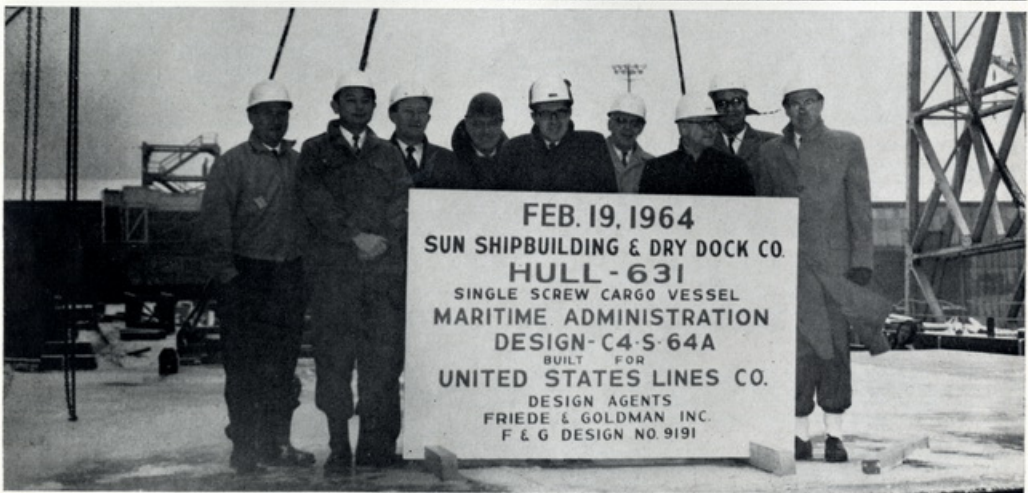
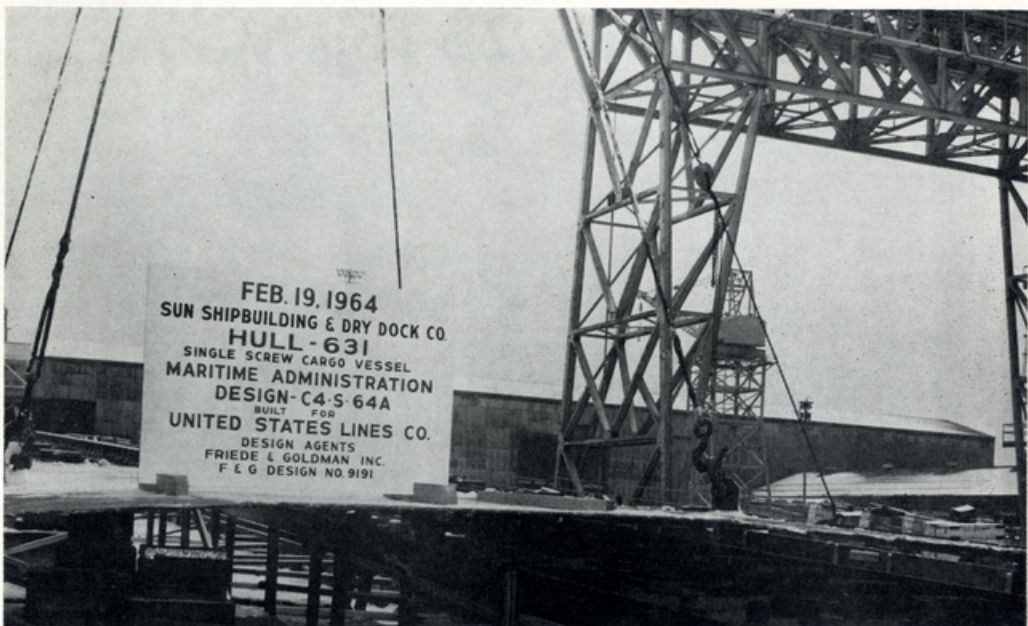
Ar'n Smedley, *Secretary*

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



MARCH



**NEITHER SNOW NOR RAIN NOR LACK OF SUN** shall interfere with a keel laying at Sun Ship, so despite mixture of rain and snow and complete blackout of sun Feb. 19, keel of fourth United States Lines cargo vessel (top photo) was laid. Helping to hold it down in high wind are (from left) Vice President Robert Galloway; Thomas Young, construction representative, and Eugene O'Rourke, hull inspector, both U.S. Lines; Hull Superintendent Arthur A. Holzbaur; Harold Slater, hull inspector, U.S. Lines; Wilton K. Carter, Maritime Administration inspector; Everett Bell, hull inspector, U.S. Lines; Daniel Costello, resident engineer for Friede & Goldman, design agents; William Riley, machinery inspector, U.S. Lines. This is Hull No. 631 which leaves one more keel to lay in this contract. Vessels will be 544 feet long, 75 feet in beam, 42'6" deep. They will be of 13,340 deadweight tons with normal speed of 20 knots.



# Clothes Alone Do Not Make You A Safe Worker !!

By John M. Techton

Recently I read an article which was headed, "The smartest thing in work clothes is a careful worker." This slogan had been one of the winners in a safety slogan contest. After you think it over awhile you realize how true it is. Many a

man is a smart dresser in his time off. He also can be a smart dresser in his work clothes but the clothing is not the only test.

The real test of the man in the smart work clothes is — is he a careful (or smart) worker? Does he think "safe"? Does he work "safe"? All these go to make up the statement that "The smartest thing in work clothes is a careful worker."

For a safe and careful worker he can be. One of the areas where a lot of our men could be much smarter is in preventing injuries to their hands. Here we have two hands—issue stuff as they would say in the army—and many of you don't give a darn how you throw those hands around; how you treat them! Reach in anywhere, don't wear your gloves, take all kinds of chances, use the wrong kind of tools and do everything but take care of them.

You would be amazed at the number of men each month our reports show have had a hand injury or how many hand burns occur from picking up or leaning on hot metal. Believe it or not, out of 170 minor injuries in January, 60 of them were to the hands or fingers—more than 35% of them to those two precious hands that cannot, and I repeat, cannot be replaced. Cuts, lacerations, burns, hit oneself with a hammer (and this happens often), I could give you one after another on hand injuries.

Let's go a little further and see what happens to these hands. We made a survey of injuries to approximately 2800 men covering a period of seven months. During this time there were 1893 minor injuries, of these 641 or 34% were injuries to the hands or fingers! So you see, it averages about the same right along. Of these 641 hand injuries, 146 of them were burns which, in most cases, we feel could have been prevented by wearing of the proper kind of gloves. Eighty of these burns were suffered by men who receive fire gloves and were not wearing them. Thirty-five of them were welders.

Now, what can you do to prevent those valuable hands of yours from being burned, cut, bruised, marred—even prevent the loss of one or both of them? For as I stated before, you get only two of them. You start life with two hands, two feet and two legs, two eyes and that's it. You can get a sub-

stitute hand or leg (never an eye) and get along somehow, but why not protect what you have and keep them?

This is true of all our "issue" stuff—that equipment we are born with. We should cherish and protect these God-given faculties and facilities with which we are born and protect them all our life.

Safety shoes, safety glasses, gloves, safety helmets—we can use all of them to good advantage. When we get in the car to go home, fasten those seat belts, drive carefully and keep on protecting those "tools" all your life.

## Fine Safety Records In Some Departments

When Father Time of 1963 bowed out Dec. 31 and that rosy cheeked youngster called 1964 came in, we started to look over our injury records to see if we could find something to feel good about.

We were glad to find we had a number of departments that were making enviable records in avoiding those lost-time injuries. While we congratulated them with a letter we felt that all of our employees should know about this and give credit where it is due. Maybe some of our readers can make a "resolution" to help better the record in their own departments and send the list for next year.

These figures show the number of days for a department since it last had a "lost time" accident and are computed to Jan. 1, 1964.

31 Dept. ....	230 days
35 Dept. ....	291 days
36 Dept. (shop) .....	531 days
42 Dept. ....	460 days
48 Dept. ....	316 days
74 Dept. ....	847 days
51 Dept. ....	more than 1000 days
75 Dept. ....	463 days
88 Dept. ....	716 days

In addition to this there are a number of other departments shooting for a good record. We hope we can add 366 more days to these figures when 1964 rolls to a close. To Jan. 1, 1964, they were:

30 Dept. ....	144 days
33M Dept. ....	161 days
*55 Dept. ....	145 days
65 Dept. ....	190 days
76 Dept. ....	132 days

\*Sorry but 55 Dept. couldn't stand the pace and lost out on Jan. 23 when they had a lost-time injury.

Let's all keep up the good work, fellows. It is possible to work without being injured but only if we are safety-minded every minute of the day both for ourselves and the other fellow.—J.M.T.

"Dad, why was Adam created first?"  
"To give him a chance to say something."

## Little Things Help Prevent Accidents

It's the little things that count . . . in preventing accidents to little ones in and around your automobile, says Keystone Automobile Club.

Suddenly opening doors are an ever-present danger with children in a car. Lock mechanisms always should be set and the children taught to stay on the rear seat and away from the door handles. They should be prohibited also from playing while in the car. Often only a light nudge is necessary to push down a handle and cause the door to fly open. Obviously, a child, or any one else for that matter, thrown from a car can be seriously injured by the fall, even killed by a car following close behind.

There are other "little things" to remember, too:

Never back out of the garage before making certain no children are playing close by. Children move remarkably fast and can be behind your car all too quickly.

Don't "look the other way" and permit children on roller skates or in coasters-wagons to hitch a ride on the back of your car.

Don't take it for granted young children will remain on the corner pavement until you have passed. Slow down so you can stop instantly if necessary.

Don't let the baby play with the horn or clutch the wheel while you're driving. Your attention may be distracted and an accident may result.

These are only little things, and there are many more, of course. All are very important to your safety and the safety of others. Think before you do, and you'll do all right.

## President Atkinson Heads Committee

President Paul E. Atkinson has agreed to serve as chairman of the Minority Groups Committee of the Citizens Committee for Urban Renewal in Chester. His appointment was announced by George J. White, chairman of the Citizens Committee.

A tourist was looking at a sheer precipice near the road. "You know," he said to a native, "this highway seems mighty close to that cliff. Looks like they'd put up a warning sign."

"Yes, sir," agreed the native, "it sure is a dangerous place. And they did put up a warning sign once. But after two years with nobody falling over they took it down."

### CLASSIFIED

FOR SALE—Elgin 3 HP Outboard Motor, \$40. Call TR 2-3442.



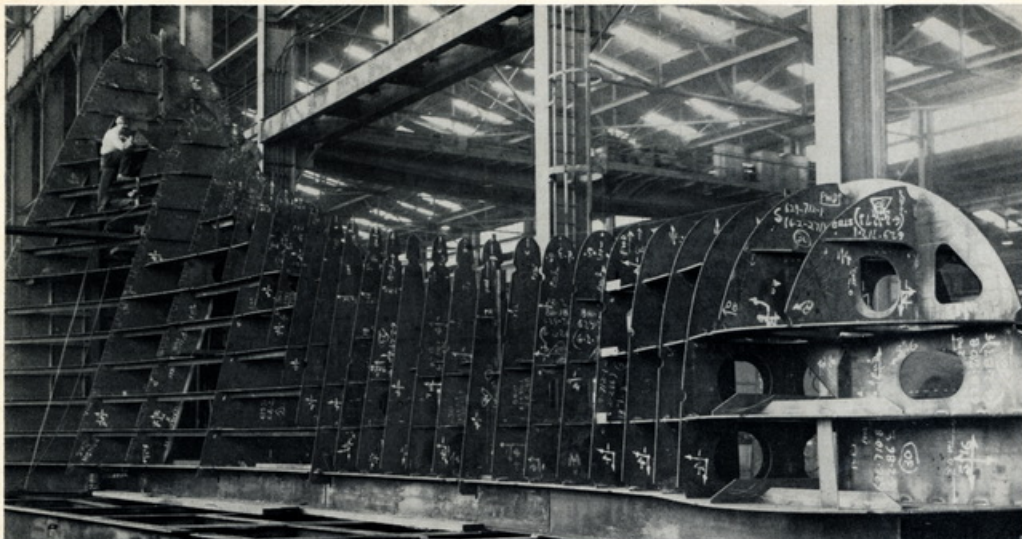
**YOU ARE NEVER TO OLD TO LEARN,** says the old saw, and our Government evidently believes it. You can see by brass (scrambled eggs) that these are high ranking officers. Even those in civvies are high ranking. You recognize Vice President Robert Galloway and Hamilton Hutchinson, his executive assistant, at right. Beside Mr. Galloway is Joseph Mindell, Department of The Army, and behind is John D. Braymer, Office of Secretary of Defense. All these high ranking visitors are students. They attend the Industrial College of the Armed Forces in Washington as part of a military program by which all officers are kept up to date on the state of the nation outside the military. Field trips are part of the one-year course. They visited Philadelphia area Feb. 3 to 7 and were here Feb. 4. They met with President Atkinson and Mr. Galloway for lengthy discussion of our industry and went through the Yard. As a token of appreciation for their reception Lt. Col. Ernest C. Price (USAF) presented inscribed silver plate to Mr. Galloway (right). Others in group (below) were (front l. to r.): Col. John G. Pallo (USAF), and Col. Alan G. Baker (USA); (rear): Lt. Col.



William Applegate (USA), Capt. John M. De Lary (USN), Capt. Charles N. Becker (USN), Lt. Col. George W. Erdman (USA), Lt. Col. Albert S. Williams, Jr. (USA), Lt. Col. David C. Clymer (USA), and Col. George W. Mathens, II, (USAF), who was in charge of group.







**THIS REMINDS YOU (IF YOU ARE OLD ENOUGH)** of that old song about "take off your skin and dance around in your bones." Of course these bones never have had skin on them. As soon as they do Hull No. 629 will be ready for launching. This is skeleton for bow of first United States Lines ship we will launch. It is in 47 Shop and by now that skin has been applied.

## ROCKET RACKET



By Felix L. Englander

One group of the new breed of Sun Ship employee up here in the North Yard is the Quality Control personnel. They are the people of various sizes and shapes whom you find around the boiler shop and Wetherill, slapping stickers on 40 Department hardware. These stickers carry such colorful slogans as "Hold in Bond," "Rejected," or "Accepted." Bill Taylor heads up these inspectors, aided and abetted by Art Gofstein, the resident Aerojet - General Company Q.C. representative. The entire Quality Control organization is headed by a newcomer to Sun Ship, Roy Oleson, Jr., with Bill Church as the Quality engineer.

Just think of how much fun they could have with these stickers around election time.



F. Englander

Sometimes, it is hard to understand the talk and terminology used up here in the North Yard. For the Sun Ship uninitiated, a few definitions appear to be in order with apologies to Mr. Webster.

120-SS—120" diameter subscale nozzle shell.

Dollar Plate—Closure plate on chamber forward head—not a dinner special.

Quality Control—The Gestapo who watch the fabricators.

ERB—Engineering Review Board—not a spice.

Aerospace—The various known and unknown regions extending from the earth's surface to the heavens.

AGC—Aerojet-General Corporation—our customer.

Project—That maze of engineering, procurement and fabrication detail in which 40 Department is engaged.

PETV—Process Evaluation Test Vehicle Gore—A formed section of the chamber head—not blood.

Critical Component—What was required yesterday.

Lately, Janis Howard has been having difficulty getting into the Conference Room to do her filing. One solution might be to join the breakfast club and get in there before the influx of visitors.

Bill Moak, our contracts administrator, now is going to buy cigaret stock. Can't you escape the cravings for the vicious weed, Bill?

Charlie Garland has rejoined the Rocket Group after an extended illness. His return also brings the local Coast Guard Reserve unit up to full strength. Some peo-

## OUR COVER

**OUR COVER** shows chain locker of Hull No. 629 being raised into place on No. 8 shipway. This made hull ready for bow section which will be put on in one piece. This piece may be seen on this page in last stages of fabrication before hull plates were put on. It will not be long after bow section is in place that vessel will be ready for launching.

Two things—three, actually—we have learned about last month's cover since the magazine reached the hands of our avid readers. The first you will find at the end of this month's Rocket Racket column. Columnist Felix Englander tries gently to lift Ye Ed a step up the ladder of scientific information by labelling the igloo as "the head welding fixture for the 260" diameter short length rocket chamber." What did you say? You knew it all the time? Well, you must read extensively.

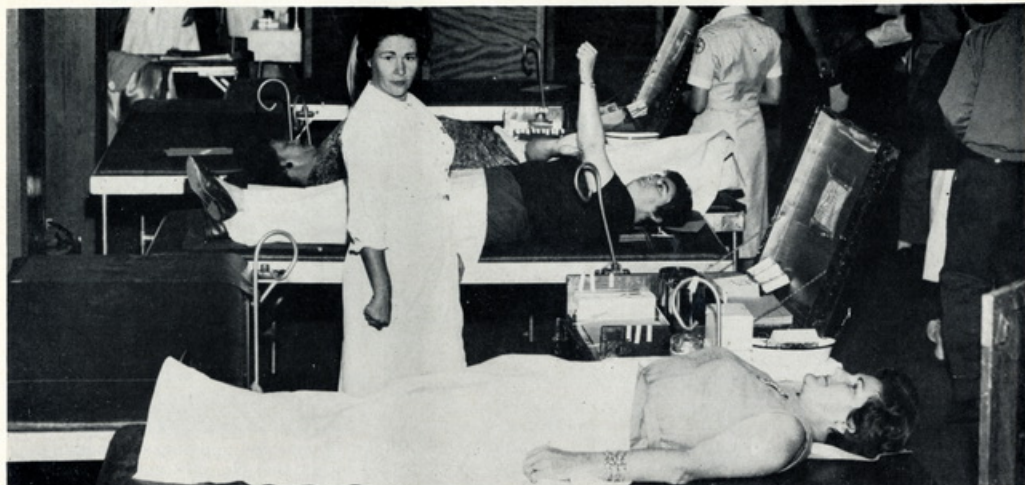
The second and third things are the identities of the persons you can't see. At least the one way back is hard to make out but he knows he is Charles Sawyer (30-101), a fitter. The one plain to the eye in the foreground anyone can tell is George Curry (59-32) and what may not be quite so easy to tell is that he is a welder.

ple will do (or get) anything for a vacation.

Robert (Cuddles) Garen will have to post a guard on his precious lemon tree  
SEE PAGE 24, COL. 3 . .



## Remember These From Last Fall? Men! Let's Get In There And Give. Girls! Keep Up The Good Work!



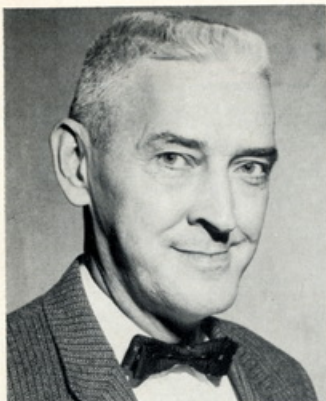
**10:20 A.M. NOT ALL MADE IT, BUT HERE IS FIRST CONTINGENT** at production end of process. Ann Miller, Kathryn Schmidt and Peggy Robinson are resting comfortably as what may mean life for themselves or someone else later on flows into containers (Are you familiar with what that science book—the Bible—tells us?—"The life of the flesh is in the blood.") They got up from the litters a few minutes later none the worse for the experience, rested a half-hour or so while they had coffee and doughnuts and were back at work by 11 o'clock. It's really not hard work.



**10:10 A.M. THERE, THEY WITH OTHER GIRLS** (l. to r.) Chris (she's same one), Mrs. Jean Hudak (Payroll), Gertrude McGeehan (Stores), Edith Killian (Payroll), Kathaleen Bordley (Supt. Arthur Millay's secretary), Peggy Robinson (Stores), **AND MEN** (Henry Mager was only man who happened to be in camera range) registered and moved on to be tested to see that it would be all right for them to give blood. (Continued in next photo)

# BLOODMOBILE WILL BE HERE APRIL 7-8





CHARLES GRAUEL, 78-15, 35 years



LLOYD LAWSON, 34-190, 35 years



PERRY WELSH, 36-70, 35 years



ALEXANDER BRADLEY, 59-17, 30 yrs.



JAMES FERGUSON, 59-318, 30 years



ERNEST LUNDGREN, 8-596, 30 years



FRANKLIN WEAVER, 1-49, 30 years



WILLIAM BRUMMEL, 93-36, 25 years



## January Awards

### 45 YEARS

79-13 ..... Robert Mitchell

### 40 YEARS

36-759 ..... Hilbert Grills

1-20 ..... George Robinson

### 35 YEARS

78-15 ..... Charles Grauel

34-190 ..... Lloyd Lawson

60-38 ..... Mike Olanin

36-70 ..... Perry Welsh

### 30 YEARS

59-17 ..... Alexander Bradley

SEE PAGE 8, COL. 1 . . .

# Quiet Man Reaches 45 Years ...

Five years ago this month we told you about Robert C. Mitchell in connection with his 40th anniversary as an employee of Sun Ship. We wrote that he had started as an apprentice in the Wetherill plant in March, 1918, had come over to the yard as a machinist and had transferred to 81 Dept. where he stayed. His subsequent higher education at Drexel Institute of Technology which qualified him as an engineer also was chronicled. You can read all about it in the March, 1959, edition of OUR YARD.

With his 45th anniversary approaching Bob was asked what could be added to what had been written before.

"Just say I'm five years older," said the Quiet Man. It could be added in all truth that he does not look it.



**THOMAS DEARNIT, 33-387, 25 years**

#### MORE ON SERVICE . . .

60-20	M. Lester Eledge
59-318	James Ferguson
59-435	Andrew Kowal
8-596	Ernest Lundgren
1-49	Franklin Weaver

#### 25 YEARS

93-36	William Brummel
33-387	Thomas Dearnit
65-134	Edward Doherty
91-289	Francis Dulin
45-86	John Dzedzy
59-22	Clifford Fleming
32-19	Alma Hurley
67-70	Henry James
91-5	Edward McGinley
59-4690	Antrim Smith
78-107	Earl Springer
77-11	Jack Sulger

#### 20 YEARS

38-124	Per Adolf Dahl
34-79	Ralph Di Russo
36-51	Alexander Gabris
80-83	Victor Lawler
51-74	Stephen Thomas
8-90	Harry Walters

#### 15 YEARS

59-329	James Armstrong
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**THAT BIT OF INFORMATION PRESIDENT ATKINSON** seems to be considering probably is something along lines of "first 45 years is the hardest" although Robert Mitchell seems to be quite cheerful about it.



**EDWARD DOHERTY, 65-134, 25 years**

47-108	Norman Garrett
60-287	Serafino Mirro

#### 10 YEARS

30-393	Kusma Bakulinski
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**JOHN DZEDZY, 45-86, 25 years**

36-314	Michael Gallagher
68-101	Clarence Johnson
91-98	William Russo
93-107	Robert Wallace



# And Howell Chetty Isn't Far Behind

To look at Howell Chetty now you never would think he used to be end on a professional football team. Guard, maybe. Or even tackle. But end! Perhaps they came heavier in those days. Or—perish forbid—perhaps Howell came lighter.

At any rate the team was the du Pont Pros. That was back in the 'teens (both his and the 20th century's) when he worked for du Pont as a—hold your hats—chemist. He liked to live dangerously in those days, playing professional football and handling gunpowder. His job was in Hopewell, Va. It consisted of determining the moisture content of gun powder to determine whether it was safe for loading. It appears that gunpowder when it got dry had a tendency to go boom.

He might have stayed with du Pont and risen to great heights (and not with the aid of gunpowder) had not the company decided his talents could be put to better use in the sulphur mines at Butte, Montana. That blighted the budding partnership like a heavy frost. His mother said he was too young to go.

World War I ended soon after that and the gunpowder market shrank considerably: to the point where Howell's plant was shut down. One of his well kept secrets is why he chose to come to Chester after that but come here he did and get a job right away in the Chester shipyard as an apprentice machinist. He was there until the yard closed in 1923, about July.

Now a full-fledged machinist, he came to Sun Ship looking for work. But Sun Ship did not need machinists. They needed painters. So Machinist Chetty became Painter Chetty for the space of one week. It seemed his work as a painter amounted to scraping the scale off the hulls with a wire brush filling the air around with rust dust. This was not for Machinist Chetty, thank you, and his association with the company at that time became history after a week.

He was gone four months—four months which time pretty much had blacked out of his memory until some unthinking person asked him about it not long ago.

"Wha---, what's that you say? What did I do in those four months?" he exclaimed. "Why, to tell you the truth I can't remember—so far back and such a short time!"

The conversation went on about other matters of vital importance to the well-being of the world. Suddenly he exploded—"Ha! HA! Those four months! Now I remember. The best and the worst jobs I had in my life!"

To cover such extremes of employment in such a short time is something of a feat so his hearers waited curiously on his next words. "For a couple of weeks I had the coldest d--n job I ever had—helping to lay a pipeline for Sinclair Oil at the refinery in Marcus Hook in the middle of the winter," he said, his teeth chattering at the recollection. "The rest of the time I worked for Texas Oil—as a barge captain on the Delaware."

Someone remarked that he was very  
SEE PAGE 10, COL. 2



**EVERYTHING ABOUT THIS PRESENTATION** is fine for Howell Chetty except it is too quiet. Well, when your normal decibel rate is that of a boiler shop, quiet can become painful especially after 40 years of conditioning. President Atkinson probably is asking Howell how he gets along with maraging steel. (Read about the open house at 40 Dept. if you want to learn more about maraging steel.)



**CLIFFORD FLEMING, 59-22, 25 years**

When a bachelor says, "I do," there are a lot of things from then on that he doesn't.



**ALMA HURLEY, 32-19, 25 years**

Give a woman an inch and she thinks she's the ruler.





HENRY JAMES, 67-70, 25 years



EDWARD MCGINLEY, 91-5, 25 years



EARL SPRINGER, 78-107, 25 years



By Harry "Whitey" Burr

Well, our sick list is just about the same—we were hoping that some of our men would be back to work. George (Senator) Morgan, James (Weasel) Lynch and Kenzie Pennington, from all reports, are coming along pretty well. We still miss them all.

The men of 84 Dept. were shocked to learn that Mrs. Hopkins passed away this past month. This sure was a tough month for Floyd. He received word that Mrs. Hopkins' mother died one Saturday evening and the following Tuesday Mrs. Floyd Hopkins died in Crozer Hospital. We all send our condolences to Floyd and hope the future will be brighter for him. We sent flowers and quite a few of the men went to the viewing.

Harvey (Skin) Campbell is so good at driving he can drive from the back seat now. All he has to say is he sure could get along a lot better if they removed those poles along the highway.

Gilbert (Shadow) Welsh again has made the news. This time it appears the axles

#### MORE ON CHETTY . . .

fortunate to move into a new job at such a high level. "It was the crew that did it," he said. "Very efficient and respectful."

The next question was, of course, a natural—"How many were in the crew?"

"Just one. Me," was the frank answer. Mr. Chetty was a Christmas present to Sun Ship to close this episode in his career. He came back Dec. 14, 1923, as a planer hand in the boiler shop and has been there ever since. After a couple of years he became a second class boiler-maker, first class in another year. Leader in two more years, assistant foreman six months later. He fluctuated between assistant foreman and quartermaster five and one-half years then was made foreman and stayed put.

He has supervised the building of about 600 boilers and pressure vessels. Among these was the first all-welded Scotch boiler in history. His career has covered the progress of boiler making from rivets to welding and from wood to maraging steel, in a manner of speaking.

He and his wife celebrated their 40th wedding anniversary last year. They have a son and a daughter and two of each in the third generation. The son works for Sun Oil.

Howell is a great sports fan. He also has a hobby about which he is very reticent, but we'll give you a clue. He has a penny worth \$250.



H. Burr

on his Ford are not strong enough to hold his weight. We would suggest, pal, that you get a truck. Anyone who thinks our Shadow can't lie down beside his work is nuts—we know better after seeing him at work in the shop the other day.

Our pal, Harry (Speed) Kaylen, refused to take a drink the other day on his way home—surely there must be something wrong with him. We wonder if he was sick or was he hard of hearing and did not get the call. We do know that his eyes are okay for he is still finding money along the road.

The other evening while some of us were attending the viewing of Mrs. Hopkins, up came William (Bud) McKniff with a very young-looking lady and Bill McKniff. He told us it was Mrs. McKniff. We are all wondering just how he ever got such a nice-looking lady—she must not have known he has two left feet.

Word is around that Arthur (Muddy Water) O'Conner will not bring in any more onions during Lent. Seems he was told this would be a good thing to stop during this time. Now we are wondering what George (MG) Moyer will do. He sure looked forward every day for that onion.

Lew Laird and Dick Stewart really are living the life of Riley since they left us. They were sorry for us all during those snow days. . . . Sam Mangeri again had the front of his car pushed in. He is trying now to buy an old car so he can get a front for his. Why not put a steel plate up the front, Sam, maybe it will save you some money.

They tell us the reason Muddy Water O'Conner can win at card games is because he puts out big cakes on the table. These take George Moyer's eye so much that before long he is letting O'Conner win just so he will get those cakes. After a recent game, we understand, Muddy put the cakes back into the bag for another day. This is not right, pal. Don't fool when playing cards.

Joe Newman and Peter Buchman had a shock the other Saturday. While in town they were having something at one of the corner places when in walked some police with a couple of state men looking for those convicts who escaped from Broadmeadow. They all thought Joe and Peter looked like two of them and were ready to take them in. It was only when they showed the police their yard buttons that they let them go. Let this be a lesson to you—if you go to the right places you will not get into trouble.

Just found out Gilbert (Shadow) Welsh is a champion pool shooter and also is very good at bowling. Maybe we have a champ with us so all you bowlers better look out. Our shop may come up with a good team soon.

Ike Hamilton is showing the boys how to be a duck. The other day he had to change his clothes three times. . . . Raymond Embert had a bad accident the other day while working in the Boiler Shop with Bud McKniff. We are all glad that after the nurse and doctor in Chester got through working on him he came out okay and is back working every day.

One of our '76 crane operators had a





**AN OBJECT OF ENVY** to his fellow workers (and don't let those smiles fool you), William Gilmore (31-58) prepares to cut fancy cake they gave him just before he ended his last day on job. "Best wishes on your retirement Bill, 31 Dept." is inscribed in icing. Bill ended 36 years and 10 months in Our Yard Feb. 14. Joining in sendoff are his 31 Dept. fellows. Along table from left: Joseph Sinex, James Purdy, James Goodyear, Warren Gaines, Adam Heibeck, Lewis Baynes, David McCracken and Carl Rash. Second row: Howard Fulmer, George Catania, Jr., Al Creshine, Lewis Kline (behind Heibeck), James Stewart, Edward Pildis, Edward Humphreys. Cluster in upper left: Robert Dillard, Ambrose Fulton, Walter Marsh, James Lavelle, Winfred Wright. Two in rear: Millard Desper (left) and Matthew Wegrzyn. Far right: John Kreiger (left) and Walter Martin.

## 66 Dept. Stage Builders Carpenters

By Guy (Tuck) Kushto

As of this writing the Shipways bowling team is in first place in both the A and B leagues. The Splinter's bowling team isn't doing quite as well. However, you can't say these guys are beat until the last ball is rolled. They have that fighting spirit that always keeps them in contention. Howard (Tex) Smoyer (who rolls with the Splinters) rolled three consecutive games of 136 to become a recipient of the A.B.C. tri-plate patch. Congratulations, Tex.

Archie Trader (carpenter) who has been out for a spell because of illness retired

## Will Our Heroes Please Step Forward

We must have two heroes anonymous in during the month of February. Archie has been with us for quite a few years. In fact, he started at Sun in August, 1936, as a stagebuilder, then became a carpenter in 1942. To you, Archie, we send our best wishes and hope for many years of fine health.

John Burke and Walt Shanko (shop carpenters) are talking of starting a beetle fan club and getting themselves a few of those crazy beetle wigs. They report that if William (Popeye) Burton keeps on the ball they'll make him an honorary member and let him wear one of these crazy lids.

our midst. There was a fire a couple of blocks from the yard about 11:30 the night of Feb. 27. Two men passing by saw smoke coming from the house at the end of a row. They entered and carried out four children aged 3, 4, 5, and 6.

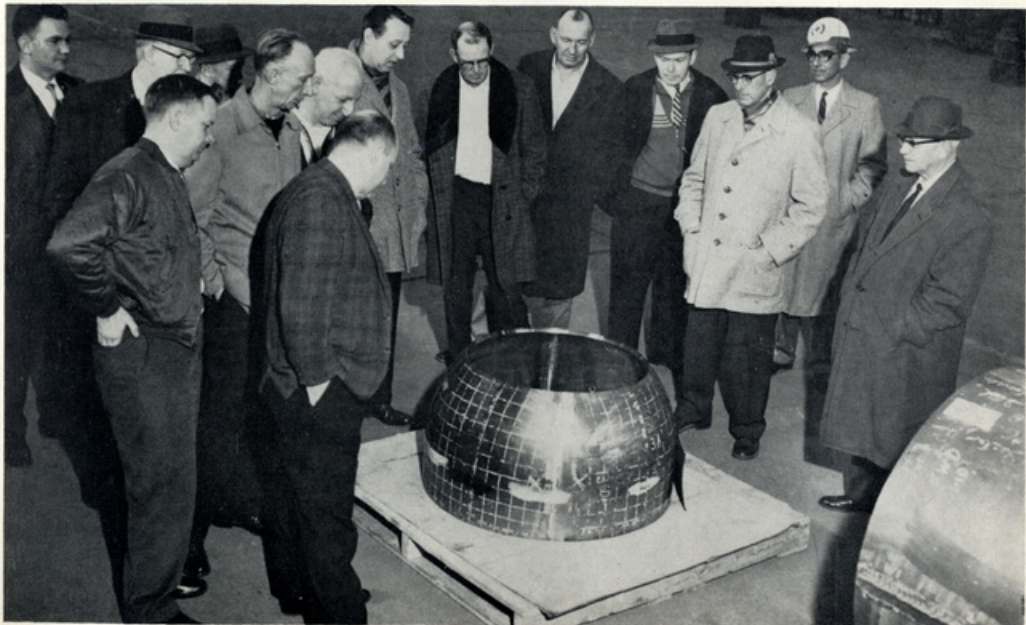
When the excitement died there was no sign of the rescuers. A neighbor seemed to be the only one who knew anything about them.

"They said they worked at the shipyard," she said.

So we must have a couple of boys who saw something needing to be done and did it, which is highly commendable.



**NOT THROWING THE BOOK AT THEM** is Charles Garland. He is only explaining rocket program's material and process evaluation program. Facts about maraging steel are on blackboard. A piece which has been test welded is on table. Those getting full benefit are (from left) Harry Finck, Wetherill; Frank Soltis, 74 Dept.; Ike Hamilton, 84 Dept.; Ralph Denston, 35 Dept.; Thomas Williams; Richard Logan, 36 Dept.; man in rear is unidentified; Ernest Scott, 58 Dept.; William Swahl, 45 Dept.; Frank Mosser, 66 Dept.; William Newlin, 34 Dept.







**THERE CAN BE NO DEFECTS ON SURFACE** of maraging steel from which rocket chambers are made. Plates are tested electronically for scratches, dents, rough spots and anything which would mar smoothness of plate. When we have material to be tested we rent instrument shown from Automation Industries, Inc., for a sizeable fee. Technicians are George Accadia, explaining instrument, and Thomas Parkinson, who is moving electric razor type of instrument (it is about size and roughly the shape of razor) over plate immersed in pan of water making a wave pattern on scope of instrument. Change in wave pattern indicates abnormality on plate. Onlookers are (from left) James Wonnell, 92 Dept.; Emil Roenne, 33 Dept.; William Powers, 47 Dept.; Richard Stewart; Gino Nardy, 47 Dept.; James S. Falcone, 47 Dept.; Russell Staley, Billing; William Higginbotham, 34 Dept.; John Mifflin, 34 Dept.; Henry Peter, 48 Dept.; Charles Seitz, 44 Dept.; John Singley, 46 Dept. Roy Handley (right), of Aerojet-General Corp. for which we are doing this work, was tour director.

A lot of people who have been wondering what was going on over in the North Yard are wondering no longer. They know. Their information was acquired first hand. They were there.

Everyone knew, of course, that the Rocket Division was being moved from the South Yard to the North Yard. But what all the hammering and painting and whatnot was accomplishing was a matter of conjecture.

Last month in the pages of OUR YARD the results were pictured for the eye to see. The efficiently beautiful office section and some of the shop were shown. But what went on there could not be told by pictures alone. So an open house was held Feb. 22 to which supervisory personnel was invited. Nearly 150 took advantage of the opportunity.

They entered the reception room and

were taken in groups of 10 on a guided tour of the offices and shop. At various points along the way staff members were stationed to describe the operations. Charles Garland told about the many tests through which material had to go and Bruce McLeod discussed the characteristics of maraging steel.

After listening to these men the visitors knew that maraging steel is made up of nickel, molybdenum, cobalt and titanium for the most part with traces of carbon, silicon, phosphorus and sulphur. When it is heated to 900 degrees fahrenheit and held there four hours, its tensile strength is increased to about 200,000 lbs. per square inch. This is about 800 times the strength of carbon or mild steel. Maraging steel costs about \$2. a pound.

Richard Forbes, an Aerojet-General engineer, discussed the process of developing a tool for use in rocket fabrication after which the tour advanced to the shop where various tools could be seen and their uses illustrated. The pictures on this page show the various steps and what was seen. Dome-type affair at bottom of facing page is end of first 36" diameter process evaluation test vehicle to be made in new shop. Cylinder at right is shell on which dome will fit. Above on this page is a demonstration of ultrasonic inspection of maraging steel plate material.

The overall program was arranged and directed by Roy Oleson, Jr., quality control manager in 40 Dept. James Diffenderfer and Michael Walker were responsible for the shop tour.—F.E.

**REGARDLESS OF THEIR ATTITUDE** they don't expect it to explode. Just in case, however, they have a doctor along. This group is inspecting head for 36" diameter test chamber in process of completion. Shell of chamber intrudes at right. Inspectors are (from left): Nicholas Verruno, X-ray; Frank Millward, 31 Dept.; Walter Zerbe, 67 Dept.; next man could not be identified; Henry Mager, 58 Dept.; Ludwig June, 59 Dept.; Eugene Hoffman (40 Dept.) in foreground is explaining exhibit; Stanley Richle, 34 Dept.; Frank Ferrell, 68 Dept.; Edward Strzala, William Hallman, 48 Dept.; Larry Van Horn, 68 Dept.; Emil Nunez, Safety; Dr. Ferdinand Nyemetz.





# Rod and Gun News



## By Robert "Whitey" Hahn National Wildlife Week

Time really flies! It doesn't seem like a whole year has passed since we wrote about the indiscriminate use of pesticides and insecticides in connection with the last Wildlife Week last March. The theme for this year's Wildlife Week is "America

Needs Outdoor Recreation — Act Now to Provide for the Future."

The actual observance of the 1964 Wildlife Week is scheduled for March 15-21. As of Feb. 15 more than 30,000 educational kits have been sent to state chairmen of conservation groups such as the Pennsylvania Federation of Sportsmen's Clubs, con-



R. Hahn

servation officials and other citizen groups interested in helping the National Wildlife Federation, which sponsors these educational projects every year to focus the

Governor Scranton signed his proclamation of National Wildlife Week while the heads of various state departments looked on. Dr. Maurice Goddard, secretary of Forests and Waters; James Golden, Game Commissioner; Albert Day, Fish Commissioner; Dr. Charles Wilbar, secretary of Health, and Carl White, president of the Pennsylvania Federation of Sportsmen's Clubs. The governor urged the department heads to lend their support to this observance as the theme of the Wildlife Week is closely related to the intent of Project 70 which was approved by the voters last November.

public's attention on various conservation problems.

Under the able direction of Walt Disney, who has accepted again this year as honorary national chairman of Wildlife Week, the Disney Studios in Burbank, Cal., have produced a one-minute public service announcement for use by TV stations across the country. This spot announcement, furnished free of charge to the National Wildlife Federation, will be reproduced and distributed to more than 500 radio and television stations throughout the United States before March 15.

Millions of TV fans will see and hear Walt Disney explain National Wildlife Week and the importance of outdoor recreation to all Americans. In his public service announcement, Disney is accompanied by three animated replicas of baby dinosaurs once plentiful on this planet but long extinct because humans in prehistoric times had no conception of conservation.

## POT SHOTS AND SHORT CASTS

Last fall the Pennsylvania Game Commission put 204,450 doe permits up for grabs. According to returns from the lucky hunters only 35,237 were successful. This figures out roughly to one out of every six hunters who got his doe. Now there are confirmed buck hunters who wouldn't stoop so low as to shoot a doe because it's too easy — just like shooting a cow in a barn yard. But a success ratio of one out of six doesn't sound like it is so easy.

We purposely used that word grabs above because there are a lot of disgruntled would-be doe hunters every year who didn't get a permit. Either they didn't grab soon enough or someone else grabbed two or three thereby helping to defeat the purpose of the deer management program.

There were more than 48,000 bucks killed and 1400 successful bowmen. It would be safe to say at least half of these hunters had one or possibly two or three doe licenses. The same would hold true for those who killed the 35,000 doe — a goodly number of them had grabbed two or three. Add to this the number of sportsmen who held permits and couldn't go hunting because of sickness, business or other reasons and I think we can say that about one-fourth of the doe permits weren't used.

Now some will say, "So what? The game commission got the money and that's all they are interested in." When the commission allocates a certain number of doe permits they are planning on one hunter in every three being successful. As a result of last year's doe season some 25,000 or 30,000 deer may starve or die of malnutrition this winter and it has been a pretty rough one on all kinds of game.

Hunting pressure last fall didn't seem to hurt the pheasant crop. It is easy to see flocks of them all over Chester County. In spite of the deep crusty snow they are fairing right well. They are feeding on the seeds of honeysuckle, multiflora rose and bittersweet as most of the ground is covered and has been covered for weeks with hard, crusty snow.

I have before me a copy of the 28 resolutions to be acted upon by the Pennsylvania Federation of Sportsmen's Clubs at their convention in Harrisburg, March 19, 20, and 21. Five of them are for having legislation passed to change the way the antlerless deer licenses are issued.

Here are the tentative opening dates for the coming season. Small game, Oct. 31; archery for deer, Oct. 3; bear, Oct. 23; deer, Nov. 30, and we repeat, these are only tentative dates. The seasons and bag limits will be set when the Game Commission meets in June with other interested agencies.

The opening day for trout is April 18 because the law reads that the opening day of trout season each year will be the Saturday nearest to April 15.

## 47 Department 2nd Shift

By Howard (Shorty) Foresman

Now that we are entering into March the worst of the bad weather should be over — at least spring begins March 20. Back on March 7, 1876, Alexander Graham Bell was granted a patent on the telephone — that was 88 years ago. In those days a telephone was a luxury but nowadays most all of us would be lost without one.

One of the smartest men of our time has a birthday this month — Albert Einstein, who was born March 14, 1879.

Bob Willoughby tells me he is going to leave us and go on 3d shift. By the time you read this, Bob will probably be on 3d shift—that is if we still have it. We of second shift will miss Bob and his good humor.

Two fellows having a friendly drink at a local pub were discussing the companies they worked for. The first fellow said, "My company is so good to us they even send employees with mental illnesses to a rest home and pay the expenses."

The second fellow grinned and said, "That's nothing, my company does better than that. They give them a raise and make them bosses."

Bill Green, automatic welding machine operator, says he can't get much work done these days because Dom Settembrino hides all the tools.

I have been told you can judge a man's disposition by the food he eats. I wonder if that is why Harry Frank had a lemon in his lunch.

Who is the man some of the boys in the shop are referring to as Mr. Bevel? . . . Harry Johns, burner, used to give me news tips but lately he hasn't been passing any my way. What happened, Harry, is the hearing or the memory going bad?

Herbert Whitfield, Jr., (fitter) has nothing to worry about if he ever gets laid off — he can always become a candy salesman.

Bill Hayes tells about the New Yorker who took a visiting cousin from Texas sightseeing. Viewing our great Niagara Falls, the New York fellow said: "I'll bet you haven't anything like this in Texas."

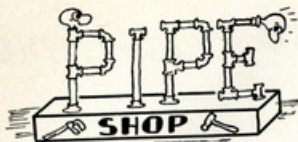
Old Tex replied: "No, sir, but by golly we have plumbers that could fix that leak."

SEE PAGE 24, COL. 2 . . .



H. Foresman





By Joe Kulp

Here we are in the month of the Irish. To all our Irish co-workers Happy Holidays — watch out for the green brew. This is also my month — birthday, as well as wedding anniversary. My wife deserves a special award for putting up with yours truly.



J. Kulp

It will soon be ball time again. I understand, due to outside pressures, Joe Dougherty who managed our shop softball team last year won't be able to perform that task this year. So if anyone can handle the job, please contact Our Yard office or Bill Walsh (274). With one of the largest departments in the yard we should be able to field a team — right up in the thick of the pennant race. On this subject be sure to plan on seeing our Phillies this year. I think they will give us plenty of exciting ball playing — especially if my favorite, Roy Seivers, has a good year.

Frank Thompson and Bill Reese inform me of their up and coming Lambskin Club affair to be held at the Falcon House April 18. This is one event you should try to make. Take your wife or girl friend — wonderful entertainment, fine food, amongst 200 of your many co-workers. It's an evening well spent, one you won't forget soon.

Oscar Schartner says he met Tom Leeson (retired from 76 Dept.) at an American Legion affair in Upper Darby recently. He was asking for various fellows from around the yard and wanted to be remembered to the boys. As I mentioned in one of my previous columns, I've known Tom Leeson more than 30 years back to my school days when he was our drum and bugle corps instructor. He always has been top grade in my book and I hope he and his fine wife enjoy his retirement in fine style. Why not stop in and pay us a visit some lunch hour, Tom, be glad to see you again. Good luck!

We extend our sympathy to Leo Gatta and family on the recent loss of his father at the fine old age of 94 years. Leo's son, Father Ernest, stationed at Silver Springs, officiated at solemn requiem mass for his grandfather. Father Ernest will be remembered by many St. Michael's parishioners.

Sure hope by now that Cameron Ryan, Bill Staples, Winfield Toy, Bud Esrey and Walt Achuff have returned after being out due to illness.

On the same breath we'd like to offer our congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. Lou



**PROBLEMS OF WORLD ARE** great, but I shall bear up. Or perhaps he's just deciding what devilment to get into next. But it's a most pensive look on face of Theodore Gee, Jr., going on three months at this moment. Theodore, Sr., works in 34 Dept.

(Handrall) Gamma on the recent arrival of a fine, healthy baby boy. (Please, Lou, don't raise him to be a pipefitter. Right, Broughton?)

Fred Lilley, leader in the sanitary gang, says he hasn't been around as long as some of the old gang (like Ed Loveland, Lloyd Lawson, Gus McClay, Greg Lavery and John Hickey, etc.) but he can't believe all these reports about Howard (Ding Dong) Bell being such a heavy eater. He says he is willing to put Joe (CO.) Dougherty up against Bell or anyone else on food consumption per 8-hour day, week after week. (Reporter's note: Fred; Until Mr. Bell was put on a strict diet in 1962 on doctor's orders, he could outeat any four gentlemen at Sun Ship.)

Tony Passic and apprentice, Larry Wyatt, inform me they are ready and able to accept all pipe bending orders. Their location is 47 shop, lower bay. Prices range from 75¢ to \$1.25 per bend. All \$1.25 bends are guaranteed to fit without any heat needed on installation (and I agree). To me, Tony is one of our top mechanics which I pointed out in one of our recent issues. Larry can profit very much in pipe fitting by working with Tony.

I guess other reporters experience this too: A fellow will say, "How about writing me up in the column?" Write what, write how, write when? Please help us all — give us some news. I and the rest of the boys don't want to slight anyone so give us a little hint — we'll pick it up and have something to go on. Thanks! (P.S. It can be about other parties, too, providing if it was about you would want it printed as such.)

Don't forget to try to stop by and see my buddy and yours, Firpo Owsiany.

## Quips from the 2nd Shift

By Stanley Boyda

If anyone is interested in taking in the New York World's Fair in the coming months, contact Paul Dute. He has a good deal on tickets and the rest of the information about it.

Ray Radtke consulted George (Doc) Hannick about what he should use on his fever blister. The Doc prescribed toothpaste for it and Ray said it worked like a miracle. From now on all his aches and pains belong to Doctor Hannick.

Bob (Admiral) Clegg is praying for an early spring so he can go sailing down the river on his cruiser, "The Sawdust." The Admiral often tells us that when he goes on a long trip he doesn't mind running out of gas. It's when you run out of lager — then you got trouble.

Most people take their cars to a garage or gas station to have tires rotated — but not Harry Green, supervisor of 76 Dept. One night recently when everyone was rushing home, industrious Mr. Green was observed rotating the tires on his Chevy station wagon and the snow didn't seem to bother him a bit. If anybody finds a loose wheel around the parking lot, it belongs to Greeny.

Mike Byron, timekeeper, tells us the most embarrassing thing that could happen to a timekeeper at work is forgetting to ring out. And more embarrassing is forgetting to ring in.

Ted Sookiasian and Bill Tuttle, who have been x-raying high pressure pipe in our shop lately, are very close friends. Yet Bill claims Sookiasian is not Ted's last name but is an Armenian recipe for a dish served only in high class restaurants.

Overheard Frank Hagenberger, welding leader, telling Walt Oprozouk, our ace welder, he was sure of one thing — the Russians did not invent short-arc welding. (Mr. Hagenberger take note — O'Hara, O'Brien, O'Houllihan, O'Keefe, O'Dougherty and O'prozouk, O Boy.)

Well, the large gold carp are beginning to nose their way into No. 1 dry dock as reported by the Izaak Walton of the second shift, Dell Morgan. John Toth, for one, will spend his lunch hour snaring the big ones out of the drink. John pulled one out last summer and offered it to Stan Jackson. Stan refused it because it looked like it was chewing tobacco.

Walt Turnier says it's about time Bob (Ghost) Morrison had some competition on the overtime. One of these days he's going to start working overtime and the Ghost will go on relief.

Charlie Ballerino is reported to be quite ill and will be in Taylor Hospital for a while. A visit or a card would cheer the old boy up. How about it?



S. Boyda





By James (Brutus) Falcone

Norman Garrett (expediter) and his wife, Ethel, are justifiably proud of their daughter, Norma Lynn. They debated for a considerable time before consenting to requests of school authorities for permission to skip her a grade. It seems the seventh

grade was easy for her and thus somewhat boring. The jump to eighth grade was made and Norma Lynn has adjusted very well to the greater challenge to her young and very active mind!

She will finish at Chester Christian School in June. From there she will attend Delaware County Christian School, Newtown



J. Falcone

Square, then on to college. A career of service to the Salvation Army is her present inclination — this pleases her parents as both are dedicated to a lifetime of service to the Army.

In every Presidential election year a rash of stickers, posters, signs, etc., are displayed by partisan groups extolling the virtues of their beloved candidates—some use ingenuity to catch the voters' attention. My favorite AU-HO for President. I enjoy all the hoopla—but then nobody has to push me to the polling place! Why do people have to be pushed to the polls? Or worse yet, not wish to be bothered at all!

St. Patrick's Day is fast upon us and my thoughts turn to my good friend and former co-worker, James McGibney, now devoting his time and energy to Monopol Drawing. As fortune would have it, our paths crossed and we happily conversed in our finest Irish brogues. Jim proudly divulged that his good wife, Nancy, is expecting on or about March 17 (when else?). The new arrival will be the second McGibney born in America. The two others were born in Ireland (where else?).

Mrs. McGibney commented on the back porch I added to my home. She suggested to Jim that we should get together and work out something for his place. I don't think there's too much I could show the congenial son of "Old Erin" by way of know-how and can do!

Allen Reeves (burner) did the cigar passing out bit because his wife, Ruth, gave birth on Lincoln's Birthday, Feb. 12, to a fine 7 lb., 4 oz. boy. Previous votes on family policy found Allen confronted by a 3 to 2 female advantage. With the added son the vote will be balanced 3 to 3 which



**WILL SOME KIND** soul throw a few crumbs to the Birds on the snow? Not these Birds, of course. They hardly need them. From left they are Joseph, 16; Philomena (Mrs.), Rosemary, 9, and Charles (Papa). Joe is what might be called a hunk of stuff. He is a letter man in football, baseball and wrestling in high school at Deptford, N. J.

is unworkable but better than being beaten down on important issues. He prefers the staminate to that!

Henry (Timmy) Timberman has become an active member of the Claymont, Del. Lions Club. He also is assistant cubmaster of Pack No. 62 located thereabouts. They enjoyed a particularly fine outing to the Franklin Institute in Philadelphia recently under Timmy's expert guidance.

On a more somber note, the Actor's Award which Timmy won hands down for the years 1962, 1963, is truly in jeopardy. The smart money is predicting an upset of momentous import. Acting talent runs rife throughout our tight little kingdom (47 Dept.) and many are the candidates who vie for this traditional award. The runners-up in previous years have redoubled their efforts in an all or nothing attempt to break Timmy's monopoly. More interest is being centered on several comparatively new comers. Things are humming! Watch this column for further information.

Howard (Shorty) Foresman (shipfitter), new reporter from our department on second shift, is doing a nice job of it. Friend Shorty wrote (glowingly?) of me in his last column and I am thankful.

Charles Bird (shipfitter), in Whitey Licki's gang; his wife, Philomena; son, Joseph (16), and daughter, Rosemary (9), enjoyed a most pleasant stay at Buck Hill Falls Inn the weekend of Feb. 8. The previous weekend, Feb. 1, Gov. and Mrs. William W. Scranton were among the guests. The following weekend, Feb. 14, Linda Baines Johnson, daughter of our President, was there with a church youth group. It must give the Bird family a feeling of pride to know that Buck Hill Falls prefers spacing out the visits by celebrities—one or two at a time rather than all at once.

## 30 Department

By Charles (Chick) Salvey

Things look pretty good in the shop these days. We are glad to welcome back Walter Pockmara and Sam Hanna. Sam hasn't changed a bit. Bill Cottman celebrated his 39th birthday again Feb. 16. Many more of them Bill. Congratulations to Russ Watkins on receiving his first class rate; he really does rate it.

Paul Stump, who was helping in the shop temporarily, has been called back to the Welding Department. We are sorry to lose him. And if you fellas want to know what really happened to the Salvey check book this month, send a self-addressed stamped envelope to his wife and get the details firsthand.

There's a rumor going around the shop that Walter Crist owns the Cadillac but that Dominic owns the tires. I don't know how true that is, but one thing I do know is that the only part of the car his good wife Fran knows is the trunk. She keeps it cleaned out. When are you going to take her for a ride, Walt?

If any of you have news items or pictures, please give them to me in the locker room at quitting time. See you next month.

The Birds celebrated their 17th wedding anniversary. Included in the outing were a group of close friends and neighbors. They enjoyed skiing, sledding, ice skating, played games and enjoyed a show. Added to all this was much food, deliciously prepared. It goes without saying the Bird family enjoyed this delightful winter weekend.

Last year Nick DiGeorge (burner) offered Bill Love, Jr., son of Bill, Sr. also a shop burner, the tidy sum of \$5. to help him spade his vegetable garden. Young Bill leaped at this chance to make pocket money. Nick talked the lad into helping with a little painting around the house before parting with the five spot. Several of Nick's shop buddies are giving him the razz. Unperturbed he retaliates by asking for free voluntary labor to do the spade work this year. Contact him early if interested as only several at most can be used!

It's just possible I may be going up to the Rocket Fabricating Division. Some of my friends say it's because the buttons have Roman numerals and a chimpanzee would have to be retrained to read them—thus they have tapped this fine Eye-Talian on the shoulder feeling I fill the bill. I doubt this interpretation very much but until I find out for sure I'm full of apprehension.

Last November I predicted Villanova to be a top power nationally in basketball thus I purchased season tickets to their games. Also travelled to Princeton and Madison Square Garden to view them. They are at present 19-3 in won, lost, and are favorites in the Eastern Regional NCAA elimination tournament. Watching and cheering my favorites along with my son, Jim, Jr., and sometimes my wife, has helped brighten up the dark, gray winter days. They are a very exciting team to say the least!





By John Rosati

We are approaching the time of year that everyone has been anxiously waiting for—the 20th, when spring begins. Shedding winter clothing and making preparations for warmer weather is going to be a pleasure and a great relief.

Other prominent dates are the 12th, 1912, when our Girl Scouts were founded; 15th, 1767, Andrew Jackson; 17th (389-463) St. Patrick, known as "The Apostle of Ireland."

St. Patrick's birthplace is uncertain but was probably in Southwestern Britain. His British name was Succat. At 16 years of age he was carried off by Irish



J. Rosati

marauders and passed his captivity as a herdsman near the mountain Slemish in County Antrim (as tradition has it) or in Connought. The young herdsman saw visions in which he was urged to escape and after six years of slavery he escaped to the north coast of Gaul.

Ordained deacon at Auxerre, some 14 years later, he returned to Ireland and proceeded to the conversion of Ulster. There is the possibility that he visited Rome and returned with relics. At any rate, his use of the shamrock as an illustration of the Trinity led to its being regarded as the national Irish symbol.

A strange chant of his, called the Lorica, is preserved in the Liber Hymnorum, and what purports to have been his bell is shown in the museum of Science and Art, Dublin. So on that day there will be many banners, hats and ribbons and in many places you will read these words, "Erin Go Bragh," an Irish expression meaning "Ireland Forever." Have fun!

The 19th is a memorial day for Jewish children slain by Nazis during World War II; 30th, 1867, United States bought Alaska from Russia.

We have received a few letters concerning historical facts in this column and it pleases us to know that we have pleased our readers. And to those who have taken the time and trouble to write, we wish to extend our personal thanks.

A woman buying a fur coat caused her husband to faint. She said to the clerk: "He will come around quicker if you stop fanning him with the price tag."

Meet HENRY J. MAFFEI, pictured in this column, who resides at 132 Erickson Ave., Essington, Pa. He was hired at Sun Ship Jan. 30, 1942, as a crane operator. Previous to that he was employed five years as a general mechanic by the U. S. Army Engineers. When the war ended in



**TRUNK AND VARIOUS BRANCHES OF Maffei family tree:** Top left: Henry, Jr., and wife, Beverly; Center, Henry, Sr., and wife, Angeline; right, Fred and Florence Martino and Fred, Jr. Bottom left, Son, John, and wife, Edith, with John, Jr., Cathy, Patty (right) and Nancy standing; right, Edward and Marie Emplet with Edward Jr. (left), Cindy and Thomas.

1945 he was laid off due to lack of work. He went into business for himself by opening an automobile repair shop. Henry was rehired Jan. 31, 1957. When it comes to operating cranes he is considered A-one in his craft. He is well-liked by his co-workers.

Henry likes all types of sports but his main one is the fishing boat, Lucky Lindy II, which he operates on weekends, holidays and vacation time. Incidentally, if any of our readers would like to arrange a fishing party, get in touch with him at 76 Dept. or at home, LE 4-0711, he will be glad to discuss it with you.

Now let's meet his attractive wife, Mrs. Angeline Maffei, seated with him and their family. First, we have their son, John; his wife, Edith, and their four children, John, Jr., Cathy, Patty and, in the background, Nancy. Then daughter, Marie; her husband, Edward Emplet, and three children, Edward, Jr., Cindy and Thomas. Another son, Henry, Jr., and his wife, Beverly. Incidentally, Henry Jr., served five years in the U. S. Army Ordnance Corps, stationed overseas in Hanau, Germany. Had charge of all mechanized equipment.

Last, but not least, daughter, Florence, her husband, Freddie Martino, and their

son, Freddie, Jr. Quite a family! All Henry's children attended St. Raphael's parochial school in Philadelphia where Henry, himself, went to school. Being blessed with eight grandchildren they have a wonderful family. May their future be bright and prosperous.

Nine-year-old Freddie was being taught the proper way to ask a girl to dance. After a half hour of this, the boy approached the instructor and asked, "Now how do you get rid of her?"

A question was asked: If cold contracts, why does freezing water expand?

Heat expands a substance because distance between molecules becomes greater. Cold contracts for the opposite reason. Water is unlike any other substance, liquid or solid, in this respect. As its temperature decreases it begins to expand at about 38 degrees and continues to do so until it becomes ice.

That's it. We leave you with this thought in mind. All of us are more or less foolish—only some of us insist on proving it.

"Do you know Joe's business has run down?"

"I suppose so. I heard he's going to wind it up."





By William Walsh

March 17 is, by the strangest coincidence, not only St. Patrick's Day but is also the fifth birthday of this writer's number one granddaughter, Mary Jo. There are three other granddaughters all younger. They are



W. Walsh

(in order) Susan, Theresa and Christine. The latter is the most recent arrival having joined the other three Jan. 26 of this year. All four are the offspring of the writer's number one daughter, Doris.

My other daughter, Judith, the baby, celebrated her birthday on the ninth of last month. This event is newsworthy for two reasons — the first being that Judy reached the magic age of 21; the second being that she was betrothed the same day.

Her intended husband is Augustine J. Holzmilller, Jr., of Philadelphia. He was graduated from West Catholic High School, attended Pierce Business School and works for the Pioneer Oil Company in Philadelphia. Judy was graduated from Archbishop Prendergast and works for Milprint, Inc., in Havertown.

The combination birthday and engagement party was quite a surprise to Judy but a very pleasant one and will no doubt live long in her memory. Her mother (my beloved spouse), Ruth, cooked up the birthday party as a surprise and at the last minute had to order a second cake when the engagement news leaked out.

Now maybe you men and women of 38 will hand this scribe some items that can be written in the column. If not, you most certainly will hear and read more about the Walsh family.

Our department has added several new faces in the past month or so. Shirley Randall has been added to John Del Raso's group and a very lovely addition she is. Sorry, boys, she is already married. Stanley Kokozka also has been added to the Del Raso Dept. (although this amiable and industrious man does spend a great deal of time in the vault with this pencil pusher). Hope to see both of you here for a long time. Around the corner there is another new (and quite attractive) face. It belongs to Marty White who does the typing and other chores for the Testing Group under Lee Kading's supervision.

We missed Jane Scull for a couple of days. Her husband was stricken with appendicitis and was operated on this past month. At this writing Bob is well on his way to recovery and probably will be back to work in time to read this when we go to press.



BIRTHDAY WAS a doubleheader for Judith Walsh.



By Thomas Flynn

The March winds are here but my father always told me that by St. Patrick's Day you start to get good weather. I hope so!

Our congratulations to Bill Snow who served Sun Ship so well for 45 years. You could not work for a better man than Bill. I hope you are around for another 45, Bill!

Carl Morgan went to the 3d shift. I was sorry to see Carl go. So, Al Davis, please take care of Carl. Most of all on Wednesday — he has to bowl Wednesday night.

We have a new figure skater in 34M — Paul Brown. Paul did the best figure 8 you ever saw in that last snowstorm — except at the end he fell. Paul is getting a little old for those figure 8s.

George Urian got a nice new raincoat and hat. What happened to that old faithful umbrella, George?

They tell me Joe Greco is a good bowler. I bet Joe hates to put that pipe down long enough to throw a bowling ball. You don't see Joe often without that pipe.

Warren McKenney's wife had an operation last month. We hope Mrs. McKenney is feeling better these days.

My good friend, Jack Hausmann, better stay out of New Jersey on Sunday. He



Thomas Flynn



GEORGE W. EVANS, 60, of 132 Linden Ave., Rutledge, Pa., died Feb. 4. He was born in Shamokin, Pa. A chipper and caulked in 30 Dept., he had been known to Sun Ship since 1943 when he began his employment. He had four years total service, having left for a number of years and worked at New York Ship. In February, 1961, he was rehired and was continuously employed until he became ill in October, 1963. His free time was spent doing carpentry jobs for his family. Survivors include his wife, Vera; two sons, Robert and Charles; three daughters, Joan Eckert, Grace Morris and Agnes Petro; three grandchildren; two brothers and one sister.

## In Memoriam

Sun Shipbuilding and Dry Dock Company extends its sympathy to the family and friends of the following employees who died during February, 1964:

ROBERT G. KITZMILLER, 8-105, 245 Concord Rd., Chester, Feb. 5.  
JOHN ZANZINGER, 4-21, 103 Cameron Dr., Chester, Feb. 8.  
JOSEPH F. HASSON, 23-50, 848 N. DuPont St., Wilmington, Del., Feb. 10.  
WALTER BELCZYK, 42-35, 2508 W. 9th St., Chester, Feb. 18.  
CLYDE DOBSON, 67-61, 2131 Sears St., Philadelphia, March 2.

never looks good on Monday morning when he spends Sunday in New Jersey. I wonder why, Jack?

This column might not be much but at least it got one man to smile in the morning. Ever since I wrote about how crabby looking Harry Prutzman looked in the morning, I get a big smile from him. You're looking a lot better, Harry!

How does it feel to be on first shift, Tom Quirk? A little harder than night work, isn't it? . . . Charlie Howley is back from the Wetherill plant — you can tell by the trail of tobacco juice.

Herb Artwell still is the big boss of his home while he is at work. Of course when he gets home things are different.

Our deepest regrets to George Mumford and family. George's brother passed away last month.

Hostess (to a little boy at a party): "Why don't you eat your jello?" Little boy: "It's not dead yet."



## Who from Their Labors Rest



**LEWIS J. EMMERTZ**, 69, of 533 Butler St., Chester, died Jan. 18. He was a life-long resident of this area. A veteran carpenter with 28 years service with Sun Ship, Mr. Emmertz began his employment in April, 1913, as a stagebuilder. In July, 1927, he quit to take another job but in March, 1936, was rehired in 66 Dept. as a carpenter. He was continuously employed until January, 1962, when ill health forced his retirement. Survivors include his wife, Martha; three daughters, Mrs. Martha Battersby, Mrs. Dorothy Sacco and Mrs. Louise Buckley; two sons, James and Lawrence; ten grandchildren and three great-grandchildren.

**AMOS J. HORNE, JR.**, 63, of 200 Wanamaker Ave., Essington, Pa., died Jan. 21 after a two-months illness. He was a life-long resident of this area having been born in Essington. A veteran crane operator in 76 Dept. with 32 years service, he began his employment with Sun Ship in February, 1929. He was employed as a helper in 33 Dept. for a short time before becoming a crane operator in July, 1935. He was a member of Tincicum Township Organization and conducted dances every Wednesday night in the summer months for the young folks of the township. Survivors include his wife, Violet M.; one daughter, Karlene Gray; one son, Amos J., 3d, and eight grandchildren.

**FELIX GROCHOWSKI**, 70, of 3050 W. Ninth St., Chester, died Jan. 17. He was born in Poland and came to the states at the age of 35 in 1929. A veteran of 30 years service with Sun Ship, he joined 51 Dept. as a boiler and reamer in 1930. In 1950 he transferred to driller, the craft he was working in when ill health forced his retirement in March, 1963. He was a member of St. Hedwig's Catholic Church, National Polish Alliance and Polish Citizen's Club. Gardening was his favorite pastime. Survivors include his wife, Helen; two daughters, Ida Trusewicz and Bernice Bossler; one son, Chester, and six grandchildren.

**BARTLETT ORR**, 45, of 912 Ridge Ave., Darby, Pa., died Jan. 21, after a brief illness. He was a life-long resident of the Darby area. A clerk in 91 Dept., he joined Sun Ship in May, 1941. In 1942 he left to enter military service and was rehired in January, 1946, when his military service was terminated. He had 21 years service in 91 Dept. where he was continuously employed until his untimely death. His favorite pastime was bowling in the Mixed league, baseball and golf. He was a member of the Darby Moose. Survivors include three sisters, Catherine Brown, Marge Dawson and Theresa Palmore; three brothers, John, Joseph and George.

**ANTHONY HUDRECK**, 64, of 309 Summit Ave., Conshohocken, Pa., died Jan. 29. He was born in Philadelphia. A burner with 25 years service with Sun Ship, Mr. Hudreck joined 60 Dept. in August, 1936, and with the exception of short lack of work periods remained until September, 1962, when he became ill. He was very fond of playing pinochle, liked hunting and baseball and was an ardent boxing fan. Survivors include his wife, Anna; three sons; one daughter and ten grandchildren.

**RAYMOND TOLL**, 63, of 994 James St., Hazleton, Pa., died Jan. 5. He was born in Shenandoah, Pa., and worked as a mine foreman for the Lehigh Valley Coal Company before coming to Sun Ship in 1945. In November, 1947, he joined 66 Dept. as a stagebuilder where he worked until ill health forced his retirement in 1963. Mr. Toll was a member of the American Legion and enjoyed gardening and landscaping. Survivors include his wife, Josephine; two sons: Anthony and Joseph.







By Frank Wilson

Occasionally, for a few hours or a day, March can be kind. Winter-weary winds are briefly tempered; the sun grows warm, the sky soft, and song sparrows are cheerfully vocal among the swelling buds. But don't be lulled into a false sense of security by these things. For March leads but to April when spring's coming is more dependable.

The seasons pass pretty quickly. Pretty soon it'll be time for the bulbs you didn't plant in the fall not to come up.

Normally, March's weather is as mixed up as the hillbilly who saw his first revolving door. As he



F. Wilson

watched, an elderly lady went in and a lovely young blonde came out. "Wow!" the hillbilly said. "I'm going to run my wife through that machine."

This month holds some important days. They are St. David's Day on the 1st and St. Patrick's Day on the 17th—the patron saint of Ireland. Many legends have grown up about St. Patrick. One of them is that he used the shamrock to illustrate the idea of the trinity. His death on March 17, 493, has been observed in America since Colonial days. Next is the 20th, the first day of spring. The 22d is Palm Sunday, the Sunday before Easter. It is the beginning of Holy Week. The services of Palm Sunday honor Jesus' triumphant entry into Jerusalem according to John 12:12-15. The 27th is Good Friday. This is the Friday before Easter, regarded as the anniversary of Christ's death on the cross.

The 29th is Easter Sunday, the Christian festival that celebrates the resurrection of Jesus Christ. It is the most important holy day of the Christian religion with the possible exception of Christmas.

Then, of course, somebody is always having a birthday and this month is no exception. Sure you're growing older but who wants to die young?

Birthday greetings to the following: Mack Shumaker (Mail), 3/2; Ann Finnegan (Disp.), 3/16; Barbara Rahner (3d shift tabulating), 3/23; Mary Logue (Distrib.), 3/25; Gertrude McGeehan (Stores) and Oscar James (Dining Room), 3/31.

WELCOME ABOARD: This month we welcome aboard the following: George Liacouras, our new controller; Nancie Krall (Rocket Fabrication), Shirley Randall (Engine Drawing); Edward Kanaskie (Cost), Marlaime White (Engine Drawing), James Voigt (2d shift tabulating) and H. Reiss Tiffany (Purchasing).

NEW ARRIVAL: William Jarrett's (Financial Accounting) wife gave birth to



By Donald Smith

We extend our condolences this month to the friends and relatives of Daniel Bennett (59-1819) who passed away recently after a brief illness. Mr. Bennett, a welder for more than 20 years, was remembered by many for his exhilarate expression: "You're a hard man!"

A quarter of the year almost has lapsed and as past times have shown, March is a month of strong winds, rain, snow and runny noses.

St. Patrick's Day falls on the 17th. I believe that's the day all the Polish chaps don their orange vests and challenge the town. Few need to be reminded that spring arrives on the 20th. Just think, only 285 more days until Christmas! The 22nd starts Holy Week, including Good Friday on the 27th and ending with Easter on the 29th. The birthstone for March is the bloodstone or aquamarine.

Joe Blythe, captain of the Dead Eye dart team, has won his first game of the year so far (even though it was a forfeit) but he claims he's taking on all challengers. So if you fellows have a team and a free Saturday afternoon, look up Joe and set a date. Naturally you must bring more than 11 cents along—an amount one of his players shows up with occasionally. Loser

a baby girl Feb. 7, 1964. She weighed in at 8 lb., 4 oz., 21" long. They named her Meg Elaine. This makes the fourth child for Bill and his wife.

SICK LIST: Back to work again and in good shape are Mary Logue (Distrib.) and Mildred Brown (3d shift Key Punch).

And at this writing Agnes DePelice (Prod.) and William Hartman (Purch.) are on the sick list.

Sympathy is extended to Arthur Green (janitor) whose mother passed away Jan. 31.

MONTH'S BEST LAUGH: A fellow office worker boasts he's taken the first step towards giving up cigarettes—he's quit buying them. Next step is to quit borrowing 'em.

And finally, to end on an intriguing note, there was the South American jungle doctor who could make thin hair twice as thick. He didn't exactly grow new hair—he just shrank your head so it looked like more.



D. Smith

buys—of course. I've heard of a person being close, but I know a few people who are so cheap they wouldn't get into a fight unless it was a free-for-all.

While on the third shift I found out that William (Whistling Wild Bill) Bowen (59-1419) alias the Singing Canary of the 3d shift, has taken up reading the columns of a Jewish newspaper. All he needs now is a good Yiddish accent.

After scouting through the offices and talking with our personnel, I find the rumor are false that the IBM machines want time off for all breaks.

Frank (Little Otto) Loyko (59-397) took his Army exam recently but it doesn't look as though they're going to take him now. Yes, he passed the test all right. As a matter of fact, he passed two different tests recently, but we won't go into the matter until next issue at which time I hope to have more convincing evidence.

A man named Doggin recently was appointed foreman in one of our other departments but his name wasn't known to all the employees. One night while on his rounds on the dry dock he came across two men sitting under the boat smoking and stopped near them.

"Who are you?" one of the men asked. "I'm Doggin, the new foreman," he replied.

"So are we," said the other man. "Sit down and have a smoke."

Anyone who would like to see the Harlem Globetrotters in action can do so March 15 at the Arena. I've seen them and enjoyed them very much. I'm sure you'll get your money's worth also. They'll be playing the Atlantic City Seagulls.

Big Holland (Tom) Suter (59-276) is at home recuperating at this writing from an ulcer operation. Hurry back, Tom.

Leo Fine (59-239) increased the population again recently up his way. His lovely wife, Betty, presented him with a fine 9 lb. son, creating for them a rich man's family of a boy and a girl. I think you're trying to catch up with Brysiak and me, Leo.

Ted (Junior) Ragni (59-1695) unaware of an audience, was overheard voicing this recently:

To wed, or not to wed? That is the question.

Whether 'tis nobler in the mind to suffer The pangs and arrows of outrageous love Or to take arms against the powerful flame

And by oppressing, quench it. Seriously though, our friend Junior will take that important step come May. It's beyond me how this handsome chap has evaded the fairer sex this long.

Psychiatrists claim girls sometimes marry men who are like their fathers—and now you know why mothers cry at weddings.

If trophies could be given for happy marriages, I believe Leo Miles (59 Dept.) and his wife should receive one. They have so much in common. They enjoy doing things together—such as, shopping, laundry, dishes. It was only recently, I understand, Mrs. Miles swept up the house with Leo. Isn't love grand?

Stan (Frank Buck) Lynch (59-42) still is talking about his hunting excursion with Norman Dulin (59-67) a couple of months ago. It seems Norm had a broadside shot

SEE PAGE 24, COL. 1 . . .





## SECOND SHIFT

By Charles "Pappy" Jenkins

Jan. 21 an overhead propane gas line exploded in the north end of the low bay in the fabricating shop. George Berstler took off like a scared rabbit yet Walt (Big Bear) Prandesi, as large as he is, breezed



C. Jenkins

past him so that George thought he was standing still. To some of us in the south end of the high bay it looked for a moment as though all the runners were jammed up worse than the Schuykill Expressway during the rush hour. Sam Cole of the Tin Can Department gave me a newspaper clipping sent to him by his son, Donald, who is in nuclear research and scientific work. It goes as follows. The oldest ship on continuous duty with the U. S. Navy sailed from Pearl Harbor, Jan. 8, according to the Honolulu Advertiser, to join the 7th Fleet in the Western Pacific. It was the USS Cimarron which took part in every major operation in the Pacific during World War II and is celebrating her silver anniversary — she's been in the Navy 25 years. It also fueled ships during the Korean War from 1950 to 1953. Many of us recall working on the ship when she was built in our yard. Because of his work Donald was slated for the ill-fated cruise of the Thrasher. Two days before the cruise, his orders were changed.

Remember, don't take yourself too seriously. After all you are just another filling station to a mosquito. . . . Keep in mind there is a big difference between free speech and cheap talk. That's why few people will blame themselves until they have exhausted all other possibilities.

Our bachelor friend, Walt (Tzar) Ouprousek, says paying alimony is like a nudist buying clothes hangers. He also claims the income tax is unfair — it took him four months to earn enough to pay Uncle Sam yet he could not claim him as a dependent so he would like to have a key to his Uncle Sam's safe deposit box down yonder at Fort Knox.

Drunk to bartender: "Gimme a horse's neck."

2d drunk: "I'll have a horse's tail — no use killing two horses."

The modern way of buying things on credit proves money does not talk any more and is being replaced by sign language.

Marty Lopane, 46 Dept., claims he saw Alvin (Baby Face) Harris open his change purse recently and that three moths es-



**HOUSE OF ESREY** rolls on. First 50-year pin given out in Our Yard went to Reese Esrey's father. Reese, himself, is getting along and here come the grandchildren, Deborah Arnold is 18 months and Lori Shinn is eight months.

aped. He swears he saw Lincoln on a one cent piece blink in the sunlight.

Did you know that the earth's largest living things are the giant sequoias trees that sprout from a tiny seed resembling rolled oats. And it takes 3000 of them to make an ounce which proves my point — great things often come in small packages. A frustrated boss is one who wanted to bowl out one of his employees for loafing yet always found him working.

We are all aware of the fact that the clockwise swastika was the symbol of Germany but did you ever know that the counter-clockwise one was widely used by the real American citizens, the American Indians?

Did you know sound travels through water four times faster than through air? Yet travels four times faster through solid steel than it does through water?

This is the time of the year when your income tax becomes a matter of addition, multiplication and extraction.

Some guys I know who complain they don't get all they deserve should congratulate themselves.

**ANSWER** to last month's question: William H. Harrison died one month after inauguration of pneumonia.

Next month's question: What was the first state flower in America yet it was not a state at the time? Now dig for that one!

It's a fact — the first natural resources in America can well be the average taxpayer. . . . The automobile did away with horses and also has done away with a lot of people.

Scientists claim that there are 8,000 lbs. of atmospheric pressure pressing down upon each one on earth. Is that why Shorty Foresman is so short?

The highest tides in the world are on the Bay of Fundy between New Brunswick and Nova Scotia in Canada where they rise to a height of 50 feet or more.

To live happily out in the country one



**GRANDFATHER OF TWO EAGLES** must be some bird, wouldn't you say? But if you look at Edward Love (46-66) you will see only similarity between him and any bird is he walks on two legs. Eagles are his grandsons, Thomas, 14, (standing) and Robert, 16. They were awarded coveted Boy Scout Eagle rank last month at ceremony in Upland Baptist Church where they belong to Troop 197. Their father, Harold, worked in Our Yard for awhile some years ago.

must have the soul of a poet, the mind of a philosopher and a good station wagon. . . . In these inflationary days in order to buy healthful foods it follows you have to pay sickening prices. . . . Tom Kelly claims he is going to give up spinach and egg plant for Lent because he doesn't like either one of them.

If forbidden it takes a strong mind to overcome temptation. . . . Some gals really have what it takes to wear some of the latest fashions and that is nerve. . . . What's in a name. Stubbornness in a bad cause is called loyalty in a good cause.

You can tell some people aren't afraid of work by the way they fight it. . . . Big Homer Yanci claims he has not picked a winner on the track since Ben Hur said giddy-yup. It seems he can only buy hay for a nightmare. . . . Looking at those bikinis worn on European beaches makes you wonder what happened to all the clothing we sent overseas.

Sam (Sad) Cole told me when he is home he can watch any TV program he wants to. After a little gum shoe work I discovered he can provided the kids are in bed and it meets the approval of his wife.

Will close with this: It's reached a point where if a man hasn't had an ulcer or a nervous breakdown he isn't considered a success.



# INK & SPOTS

FROM THE  
HULL DRAWING ROOM

By Ed Housley

One Sunday morning, a few weeks ago, I was looking through the color section of the Sunday paper. One page had several views of the Deshong Art Museum here in Chester and some of the exhibits on show there. For almost 37 years I have lived in or around Chester and yet I have never been inside the museum. I wonder how many of you reading this have visited the place — not very many I'll bet. Anyhow, I thought maybe I have been missing something — a little cultural know-how even.

Frankly, my art appreciation level is very low but I would like to find out why some people get starry-eyed looking at old paintings and such.

After all this, you are probably expecting me to say that I have been to the museum. I still have not, but I will someday and then I'll tell you all about it. I'll bet that most of you reading this can hardly wait.

It begins to look as though Dave Slaven and myself will soon be the only cigarette smokers left in the drawing room. Since the cigarette scare report came out a little while ago, most of our smokers have gotten cold feet and quit the filthy weed. Some of them, however, presumably to compensate, are giving the candy machine the business. I won't mention names, but some of you guys had better watch those waistlines — they are beginning to show already.

Earl Springer, who does not have a waistline problem at all, has switched over to a pipe, but for how long is anybody's guess.

Carol Campbell who, by the way is a blonde no longer, is miffed at me and insists that I owe her an apology. It appears, apropos of her recent accident, that I insinuated she might have been a trifle clumsy to fall down the porch steps. Maybe I should have said something like careless, or unfortunate. Okay, Carol, buddies again, huh?

One morning lately, while trying to make a phone call, I had an unerving experience. This particular number I was trying to dial is one that I have called scores of times before and I usually dial it more or less automatically. This time I must have slipped up somewhere and what happened follows:

I pick up the receiver and dial.

A strange voice (female), "Hello."

Me: "I'm sorry, I must have dialed the wrong . . ."

Female voice: "I'll say you did, you blank, blank, son of a blank. You got me out of bed!" Click!



E. Housley



**WHEN YOU HAVE THEM** like this, you know it's a good thing girls are such nice people. No question, probably, that woman suffrage is rule in household of Joseph Frankland (78 Dept.). Mary, 12, (left) is holding Karen, 2, and Anne, 13, is holding Jane, 4.

An experience like that, the first thing in the morning, can ruin a guy for the rest of the day.

Bob Moore has changed cars again — this time a Comet in place of his Mercury. He admits he is not comfortable in a small car but he does like that gas mileage.

We have quite a hospital list this month: Tom Dunion, Tom Doyle of the Blueprint Room, and last but not least, Bob Scull.

Tom Dunion had an operation on his spine for a couple of slipped discs and presumably will be out for some time con-alescing. Tom Doyle had part of a big toe removed but most likely is back at work by now. Bob Scull had his appendix removed but should not be out very long.

Well, this is almost it but for one more item.

Hey, Harry, I got a good one this month. Do you know why the animals leave the jungle every day between the hours of 12 and three? Because that is the time when the elephants practice parachute jumping. And do you know why alligators have flat backs? Because they stay in the jungle between the hours of 12 and three. That's all.

## Take Tea for Free

If you are one who likes a spot of tea now and then, be informed: The Tea Center, 16 E. 56th St., New York City, is serving tea for free at the tea bar on the mezzanine floor each weekday from 10 to 11:30 a.m. and 2 to 4 p.m. It says it is for World's Fair visitors, but probably anyone can qualify.

A highway sign outside of Kettleman City, Cal. reads: "Welcome to Kettleman City. The speed limit this year is a secret. Violators will be prosecuted."

## All Out For Softball

By Bill Walsh, President  
Sun Ship Interdepartmental  
Softball League

By the time you read this, the managers of the Sun Ship Softball League will have had their first meeting to formulate plans for the 1964 season. To date only five teams have signified intention of competing, but no doubt there will be the usual rush of late entries to fill out the proposed eight club schedule.

Any men interested in softball are welcome to attend the next meeting of the managers, Monday, March 23, at 7:30 p.m. The gatherings will be in the conference room of the Personnel Office, first door inside the gate. If you have intentions of placing an entry in the league, you must be present at this meeting.

The clubs that will scrap for the 1964 championship (to date) are: Hull Braves, managed by Earl Moody; Shipways, by Leo DeJohn; Wetherill, by Phil Masusock; 38 Falcons, by Paul Sloane; and 48 Mold Loft, by Jim Rouke.

The league officers for 1964 will be elected at the March 23 meeting. We are anticipating a large turnout for this important night. Don't be just a spectator this season. Get into the thick of things. You will enjoy every minute. Get your team organized now and be present at the next meeting. Several improvements are planned for this season. The more participants in the loop, the better chance we will have of realizing our goals. Help make the 1964 season the greatest yet.



By Morris Kalmus

This past month the draftsman in 32 Department were shook up by the fact that Tony Lazzaro — renowned sportsman, athlete and theater critic, is about to embark on the sea of matrimony. His chosen mate on this lifetime voyage will be Miss Florence Castorina, nurse at St. Joseph's Hospital. The wedding date will be Hal-low'e'n which, incidentally, is the opening day of the small game season. It seems that our Tony will be sacrificing that day of hunting for the march to the altar.

The snowstorm that took place late in January must have caught Walter Schmid, who hails from the Alpine Wonderland of Switzerland, in a reminiscent mood about skiing, skating and tobogganing down the mountain.

Our department is now left with two bachelors. Perhaps this spring something may develop that will make our group 100% blessed with that great experience of love and marriage.

Wishing everyone a HAPPY EASTER AND PASSOVER.



# Slippery Rock Gathering No Moss

Harvard heard someone get off that bit about uneasy lies the head that wears a crown, and they are playing it to the hilt. In fact, they are overdoing it. The first half winners at this writing were in sole possession of eighth place in the Mixed league.

Slippery Rock, which evidently operates with closed ears and ended the first half one point out of the cellar, is tied with PMC for the lead. Or perhaps they heard there was no way to go but up. Of course Don Greco had one of those nights when they rolled the first place team recently. He was high single, high three, high single with handicap and high three with handicap. The team won three of four. The only reason they weren't alone in first was that PMC won four.

The second half is young yet and there will be changes made, of course, but right now there is a definite upper, middle and lower strata flavor to the league. Perhaps someone should tell them about integration.

Greco's big night landed him in one spot in the season records. His 233 single was one pin better than Marshall Moody, Jr.'s score which has stood up for some weeks. Marshall now has only high three and high three with handicap. He'll have a chance to get that good feeling that share-the-wealth brings. On the girls side they stick right with the status quo.

As the plastics began to splatter Feb. 25 the teams were in this order:

	Won	Lost
1. Slippery Rock	11	5
2. PMC	11	6
3. Navy	10	6
4. Army	10	6
5. Miami	10	6
6. Cornell	8	8
7. Lehigh	7	9
8. Harvard	6	10
9. Duke	4	12
10. Temple	3	13

## Season Records

GIRLS	
Hi Single—Joyce Regetto (PMC)	195
Hi Three—Dorothy Allebach (Duke)	515
Hi Single w/hcp.—Eleanor Adams (Slippery Rock)	233
Hi Three w/hcp.—Wanda Grier (Cornell)	621
MEN	
Hi Single—Don Greco (Slippery Rock)	233
Hi Three—M. Moody, Jr.	650
Hi Single w/hcp.—Russell Rothka (Lehigh)	249
Hi Three w/hcp.—M. Moody, Jr.	680

## Teams Switch In A League

It begins to look as though A league just split the final standing of the first half across the middle, put the lower half on top and went on from there. Excepting, of course, Welders A. That crew evidently wants to dissolve any lingering suspicion anyone might have that their first half win was a fluke. They are 23 and five for the second half at this writing.

From second down always most of the teams are up from the abyss. Riggers were eighth, Splinters were 12th, Hull General 11th. Teams which finished the first half from two to five all are below 10th. The Timekeepers moved from 15th to seventh. Welders B from sixth to 15th. Supers continue a firm and immovable last.

Marshall Moody, Jr. is popping up in this league now as well as the other two. He moved two pins ahead of Richard Daubert for high single with 255. High three has moved from 652 to 664 but the holder still is Victor Pajan.

Standing of the teams early March 6 was:

	Won	Lost
1. Welders A	23	5
2. Riggers	20	8
3. 66 Splinters	20	8
4. Hull General	19	9
5. Shipways	19	9
6. Wetherill	18	10
7. Timekeepers	15	13
8. Chippers	15	13
9. 33 Live Wires	14	14
10. Blue Print	14	14
11. 47 Fabs	12	16
12. Office	11	17
13. Eng. Drawing	8	20
14. 36 Shop	7	21
15. Welders B	5	23
16. Supers	4	24

## Season Records

Hi Single—Marshall Moody, Jr. (Blue Print)	255
Hi Three—Victor Pajan (Blue Print)	664
Hi Single w/hcp.—John Dougherty, Jr. (Richard Daubert)	271
Hi Three w/hcp.—John Pace (Riggers)	691

She: "There's that darn cat back again. I thought you took it out to the country to lose it."

He: "I did, then I got lost and had to follow it back home."

## B's Boiler Shop Hits New High

That Boiler Shop crew in B league soon will be giddy and have that pounding in the ears which comes with unaccustomed high altitudes. These perennial cellar dwellers are tied for second place. And who are they tied with? You'll never guess. Numbers two and three in the standing ended the first half as 11 and 12, than which there is no bottomer.

Pipe Shop A evidently couldn't stand seeing their pals move out of the old neighborhood so they went along. This could get embarrassing, of course, if it persisted to the last night of the season. But that's one of the penalties of greatness.

X-ray, first-half winner, began to show signs of life by swapping eighth place for fifth with Piping Design. Other than that things are purely lethargic. The record holders had their complacency jarred slightly the other night when Walter Brysiak came charging in leading all for the night and taking over high three and high three with handicap for the season. The Shipways "star" had a 231 single. Vic Pajan's 256 topped John Muschell's high single by three.

Speaking of Shipways, we should not neglect to point out that this is the pack leader in the second half. They finished the first half in seventh.

Starting the ball rolling March 4, this was the order:

	Blue	Lost
1. Shipways	17	7
2. Boiler Shop	15	9
3. Pipe Shop A	15	9
4. Pipe Shop C	14½	9½
5. X-ray	14	10
6. Burners	13	11
7. Electric Shop	12	12
8. Piping Design	11	13
9. Berthing	10	14
10. Hull Drawings	9	15
11. Welders A	8	16
12. Pipe Shop B	5½	18½

## Season Records

Hi Single—Vic Pajan (Hull Dwg.)	256
Hi Three—Walter Brysiak (Shipways)	645
Hi Single w/hcp.—Michael Tomie (Berthing)	265
Hi Three w/hcp.—W. Brysiak	702
Hi Average—Victor Pajan	189

2. Redskins	13	7
3. Browns	12	8
4. Colts	12	8
5. Eagles	10	10
6. Lions	9	11
7. Bears	9	11
8. Packers	8	12
9. Steelers	8	12
10. Giants	6	14

Hi Average—Allen (Browns)	187
Hi Single—Barney Stokarski (Colts)	249
Hi Three—Richard Gibson (Lions)	671
Hi Single w/hcp.—Stokarski (Colts)	266
Hi Three w/hcp.—Gibson (Lions)	695

## Cards, Redskins Top Night Bowlers

By George (Blackout) Brown

Pep Allen of the Browns is setting the pace with a respectable 187 and four sets of 600s—648, 647, 619, 617. But top banana in high three is Tex Gibson of the Lions with a 671. The Colt's Barney Stokarski with a 249 is high single man.

John (Snake Hips) Stuhltrager has signed up with the Bears as added strength. The Packer's Connors' approach

is still something to see.

The Eagles' Ray Radtke is the main stem behind Gigi and Joe (Banana Ball) Klimas. The Lions are hurting with Fred Cornell on day shift but Arthur (Doc) Noel will take up the slack with his new five finger ball.

Standings as of Feb. 17:

	Won	Lost
1. Cards	13	7



**MORE ON 59 AND 60 DEPT.** . . . at a deer which wasn't more than eight paces away. (They were using bow and arrow.) He shot three arrows at the deer and hasn't hit it yet!

I erred last issue by stating John Gedroc (59-353) was up at Westinghouse. Charles Detwiler (59-391) is the one loafing up there. Mr. Gedroc likes to "live better electrically" so to speak. He's "Robicz" up at General Electric.

Do any of you old timers remember Hugh (Hughie) Morrison (59-1942)? He started in the yard in '41 and ended his services shortly after the war. Mr. Morrison is recuperating at home, 301 Ninth St., Upland, Pa., after undergoing an operation for lung cancer. I'm sure he would appreciate a visit or a get-well card from those who knew him.

John Roland (59-899) is certainly a credit to his community. John, along with being a licensed notary public, is chairman of the board of directors of the Businessmen's Association, doing charitable work for the community.

Also he is first vice president of the Glassboro (N. J.) Housing Co., a subsidiary of the Housing Authority, which is also a non-profit organization. Presently they will start construction of 108 homes for members of the organization. At the ground breaking ceremony will be such dignitaries as Gov. Hughes of New Jersey, Mayor Connerly and many others. Keep up the good work, John!

A welcome back to Warren Watts (59-253). Warren spent an untimely three (3) weeks vacation after spraining his ankle recently.

Capt. Steve Stevens certainly is having his troubles in the world of bowling. His Wednesday night team in the B League, after just barely losing out as first half champs, have fallen apart to the extent that all I can say is it's a good thing there are only 12 teams in the league. Otherwise, they'd be in 13th place. But on the other hand he is fairing quite well. I might add, in the A League on Friday nights. Steve, piloting this team also, took first half and at this writing is leading the second half by a few points. It's still a long road but I wish you all the luck, Steve!

If you've been wondering, the Indian in the picture is not Cochise. A closer look will tell you it's Edward (Bud) Austin (59-362). The suit in which Bud appears was the uniform worn on New Year's Day by the South Philadelphia String Band, in which Bud is a tribesman. This exquisite suit, made of genuine patent leather, cost \$200. Much wampum, uh? Bud helped "drum" the team into a third place in the Mummer's Parade. The other picture is of Mrs. Austin and the children, of whom Bud is very proud, of course.

Last, but not least, some words of wisdom on which to feast:

So live that you help to answer the world's problems—not add to them. Or if you can't have the best of everything, make the best of everything you have, and do your best today for a better tomorrow.

"George, wake up. There's a burglar in the kitchen eating up the leftovers."

"Go back to sleep. I'll bury him in the morning."



**THAT'S PROBABLY GRANDPA** she's grinning at, seeing as how he has had so much experience in making granddaughters grin. Linda Ann is No. 6 for Bill Rouke who soon will finish his apprenticeship in 45 Dept. . . . Well, he's only been here a little more than 45 years and these things take time. Linda Ann was seven months old March 1. Parents are James D. (Monopol Drawing) and Dorothy Rouke.

**MORE ON 47 DEPT. 2D SHIFT** . . .

Definition for a convention: A lot of loose spenders getting tight.

Since George Berstler has been working with the layout gang he seems to be gaining weight—unless it is extra clothes he has been wearing to keep warm.

With spring appearing this month many of us will be able to get outside and start our gardens and get busy fixing things around the house that need it. For those who can't do the work themselves there are many good craftsmen who do good work reasonably. If you need help in finding a good craftsman to do work for you, let me know as I know many.

A few weeks ago I received a card from an old friend—a former welder, Jack Godo. Most of you remember Jack—he worked in the shop with us for a long time. Jack retired last year. He says he is doing fine and wants to say hello to all of you. I hope Jack continues to do well and that he enjoys his retirement. I would write to Jack but he had no return address on the card he sent me. (Dear Howard: Try reading the company magazine, OUR YARD! Feb., 1964, page 4. Ye Ed.)

This month we have St. Patrick's Day on the 17th. I have heard many stories as to what St. Patrick was noted for so I decided to do a little research and find out for myself. St. Patrick, the patron saint of Ireland, was born in the year 389 in a place called Daventy. His importance in the history of Ireland and the Irish Church consists in the fact that he brought Ireland into touch with Western Europe and more particularly with Rome and that he introduced Latin to Ireland as the language of the Church. His work consisted

**MORE ON ROCKET SHOP** . . . in the 40 Dept. reception area. The lemons look like they are fresh from Florida— or is it California??

Why:

Does Bill Blundell bring candy bars to the secretarial staff each day?

Does Donna Davis sell Girl Scout cookies?

Does Nancie Krall eat hard-boiled eggs and fruit for lunch each day?

In the social news of the past month is the marriage of Bruce McLeod (a honeymoon to Bermuda was part of the package deal) . . . Jack Zubaly became a father again—a boy, 5 lb., 9 oz., and only one false alarm. Congratulations to all. May the tiger stay away from your door.

Memo to OUR YARD editor: Correction to last month's cover caption. The igloo actually is the head welding fixture for the 260" diameter short length rocket chamber being constructed in the Boiler Shop for use by the 40 Department in its fabrication process.

Thoughts in the night: How in the world does Jim Diffenderfer get into that compact compact? Must have retractable knees!

**MORE ON 84 DEPT.** . . .

close call the other day. While leaning out the window of his cab he dropped his teeth. Right away he called 84 Dept. to have someone come over and take up the floor of his crane as the teeth had fallen in under the brakes. Bill McKniff removed the flooring and didn't lose much time getting to them and saving our friend a lot of headaches.

Muddy Water did some special work for the Aerojet people recently. He was told his work was so good he will get the first chance to ride in the finished job. Uncle Roy Haskell tells us that will be the only way he will ever get up in the air.

The story is out that George (MG) Moyer gave Mrs. Moyer a surprise when he came home with some new rugs and gave her \$10 extra. Now she is wondering what he has done to make such a change all at once.

Harold Wood, one of the power house operators, is going to be married July 4. We wish them lots of luck and may all their troubles be little ones.

Our TV and radio star, Anthony Crea, has been practicing singing out in the Plate Yard where they are putting up that new sandblasting machine. From all reports the other men are complaining. They say he should be in a hog calling contest.

It sure was good to see about 25 men from Sun Ship at the Lincoln Birthday dinner at the Darby Presbyterian Church Men's Club. Quite a few of these men have been coming to this affair for more than 40 years. My brother, Frank Burr, and William Smith, Superintendent of the Wetherill plant, are past presidents of this men's club.

largely in organizing barbaric people into Christian groups. He died March 17, 461, at Saul on Stangford Lough, Ireland, and was buried on a hilltop called Downpatrick.

Do you know why gasoline is more dignified than kerosene? Because it is more refined!



# The real trouble with teen-agers



Today's teen-agers  
are quite a crew!  
They stand taller,  
stronger,  
healthier.  
They run faster,  
know more,  
do more homework,  
get tougher schoolwork.  
They're better  
equipped educationally  
than any group of teen-agers  
in the history of the country.  
Nature never produces a  
totally perfect crop

of anything.

The next time some teen-agers  
get out of line  
and disgrace their group,  
don't fall into the  
trap of indicting them all  
with a sweeping  
statement that begins,  
*"The trouble with teen-agers  
today is...."*

The *real* trouble with teen-agers  
is that they have not been  
around long enough to  
adjust to this  
ever more complex world.  
You have been around  
at least twice as long  
and maybe your adjustment  
isn't so hot  
either!



# Easter Seals... who needs them?



## Ask him.

A two syllable word, "Mama," comes hard for Albert. He was born with a speech impediment. Once a week a speech therapist teaches, corrects and coaxes words out of him at an Easter Seal center. It's slow. Frustrating. But Albert brings home new words each week.

Some day he'll talk freely. Maybe teach a boy of his own to talk. Impossible though, without your help.



## Ask her.

Your Easter Seal contribution is putting Janice on her feet. It helps buy expensive equipment to guide her steps, strengthen her legs, and ease her pain. Your contribution helps pay the therapist and other skilled personnel at your local Easter Seal chapter.

Your money buys happiness. And a miracle. Janice is learning to walk. Because you took the first step—a gift to Easter Seals.

**Ask the 255,000 crippled children and adults who were treated last year through Easter Seal contributions**

**The first step is yours—**



**your gift to Easter Seals**

Send to: Crippled Children, Postmaster (Your City and State)

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