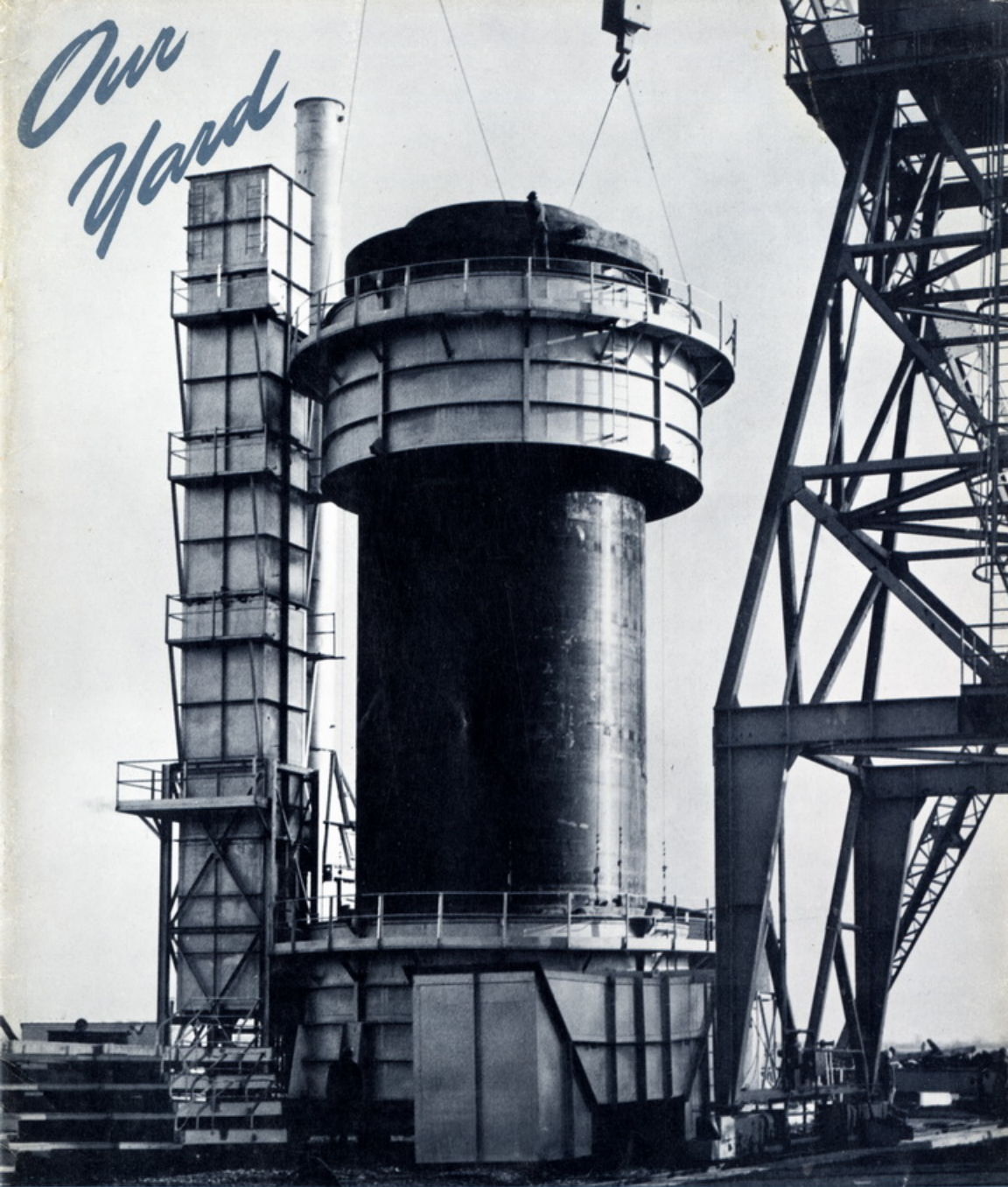


*Our
Yard*



SUN SHIPBUILDING & DRY DOCK CO., CHESTER, PA., JAN., 1965

Happy New Year Is Partly Up To Us

And a happy New Year to you, too!

It is interesting to pause to consider what makes a happy year, new or old. Looking back on past years you know it has been the ones in which you and the family enjoyed good health, in which you made financial progress, in which catastrophe avoided your circle of friends; you can think of many more "in whiches."

How about one which you may not consciously single out as a reason for having had a happy year, but which probably is the foundation on which all of your happiness rested? The thought that throughout the whole year so far as was in your power you did an honest, conscientious day's work day in and day out for your employer! No where along the line were you lucky because you didn't get caught. You didn't have to worry who came along or when because at any time you would have been found doing your job.

That is a wonderful feeling, isn't it! If you haven't been able to feel that way, let the resolution at the top of your 1965 list be something like this: I hereby resolve to provide for myself the happy feeling that comes from doing my job to the best of my ability.

While you are doing this for yourself, your employer also will reap some benefits like the finest workmanship in the best time in which the job can be done. You benefit from this, too, because the next time a bid goes in for more work to insure for you a happy year, the bid can be as much lower as the time you save. When you multiply that time saved by you, and you, and you, etc., it adds up to a lot of time.

We wouldn't want you to get the idea that we think there are any people in our yard who need to make this resolution—but just in case there are one or two we thought we'd mention it.

SunShip Hopes To Have Part In Digging Deepest Hole In

The
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h

Our sales department always is a busy place as the flow of work through the yard bears witness. Recently it has been busier than ever, however. Scientific and naval contracts have been the prime object of this activity.

One of the major prizes which soon should reach the bidding stage is a contract for building the ship or platform which will be used for drilling a hole far down into the earth. This hole is to be drilled four miles down from the bottom of the sea. The platform will sit in the water some 3½ miles above from which will extend a drill which eventually will be about seven miles long. It is being financed by the National Science Foundation with Brown and Root of Houston, Texas, as prime contractor.

This is the project you may have heard of under the name Mohole. The project grew out of man's curiosity about the earth which for years has gone unanswered. Scientists now believe the earth itself can provide the answers if it can be examined in sufficient detail. They want to know how old is the earth, how did life begin, how old are the oceans and how did they become filled with water, was the land at one time a single continent surrounded by the ocean, have the

OUR COVER

OUR COVER shows one ring of the maraging furnace being lowered into position around the rocket motor case in preparation for heat treating it. Full 80 feet of the furnace was used. Other pictures and a description of the journey from shop to "pad" are on pages 11, 12 and 13.

Our Yard

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

VOL. XXIV NO. 5

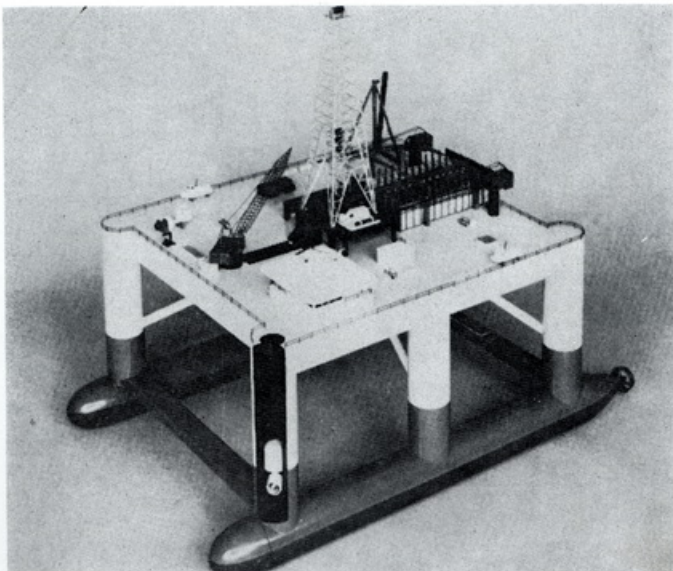
JANUARY 1965

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Ann Smedley, Secretary

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



THIS IS A MODEL OF drilling platform expected to be used in drilling hole through earth's crust beginning at bottom of sea.

magnetic north and south poles moved, is the earth getting hotter or colder. (Those scientists are a curious bunch, aren't they!)

The scientific analysis of the earth is that 84 per cent of the earth's volume is contained in an 1800-mile thick mantle which starts right below the earth's crust. They have determined this crust to be 15 to 45 miles thick under land, but only three to six miles thick under deep ocean bottoms. Between the crust and the mantle is a boundary layer known as the Mohorovicic Seismic Discontinuity after Andrija Mohorovicic, a Yugoslav seismologist who discovered it. They called it Moho, for short, and the hole through the Moho is Mohole.

Because the earth's crust is thinnest at the bottom of the deepest sea that is the logical place to dig the hole. But you must have something to dig from so the Mohole staff designed a drilling platform. The designers were given to Gibbs and Cox, Inc., designers of the Grace Line ships we are building, who prepared plans and specifications.

The drilling platform will be an odd-looking contrivance. The plans call for an upper section 279 feet long, 234 wide and 23 feet high. This will have three decks

and will be connected by six columns 31 feet in diameter and 88 feet high to two submerged submarine-like hulls 390 feet long and 35 feet in diameter. When not drilling these hulls will be 28 feet below the surface. When drilling they will submerge to 70 feet for stability. Displacement at 70 feet will be about 24,000 tons.

Power will be furnished for drilling and propulsion by 22,000 diesel-electric horsepower. There will be two main propulsion units and six positioning units whose job will be to keep the platform in position over the hole. "Over the hole" means staying within a 1,000-foot circle in 18,000 feet of water.

It is expected drilling will begin at 18,000 and will proceed to 35,000 feet, 10,000 feet deeper than ever has been drilled before.

There are many problems which have been solved and are being solved—for instance, how to bring about support and successful operation of a drill pipe which must eventually be 35,000 feet long. This is inside a riser pipe through which lubricating fluids or muds are recirculated. This pipe will go from the surface of the ocean to several thousand feet below the bottom. Just the 18,000 feet in the water

SEE PAGE 4 COL. 3 . . .



JANUARY



LITTLE DIAMOND SHAPED CLAMP under hand of William Briggs (34-289) meant difference between "use" and "scrap" to a lot of chromium pipe. This thread cutting machine held pipe tightly but die couldn't do job on tough chromium. Other dies that would didn't fit machine. Bill had this jig made. You can see upper and lower parts of die through opening. Bill pulls down handle in his hand when pipe is in place clamping jaws of jig and pressing die firmly in contact with pipe. When job is done he flips up handle and pipe can be slipped out. Read about it on page 4.



ALL THESE CURVES AND DETOURS including reverse bend under his chin were done by Lloyd Lawson (34-190) on apparatus in vise in front of him. Some smart guy right about now is going to say, "You mean he gets paid for that?" Truth is, so far as can be found, there never before was a machine which would do to hard copper pipe what this simple looking device did to piece Lloyd is holding. It was bent without being packed and no crimping developed. This crimping has always been problem. Read how this came about on next page.

34 Dept. Men's Ideas Speed Things

Briggs Improves Thread Cutter

Two problems which have plagued production in the pipe shop for some time have been solved by the ingenuity of two employees whose work was largely involved with the procedures. The savings resulting from the improvements they devised will enable our management to be more competitive than ever in bidding for contracts in the future.

In the first case, the threading of chromium plated pipe was the difficulty. There were two machines which could cut the thread. The dies on one cut a beautiful thread but after the cut was well started the force created by the resistance of the hard metal to the cutting teeth became so great that the pipe turned in the clamp holding it. This caused gouges in the chromium making the piece useless.

The second machine could hold the pipe against the pressure but the dies for it were not hard enough to cut the chromium. The frames of the dies of the first machine were smaller than those of the second so they could not be interchanged.

Right here it might be said, where there is a will there is a way. The name of the operator of the thread cutters is William Briggs. Bill (34-289) spoiled a few pieces of pipe and decided this was not good for his reputation. He looked over the situation then called a leader. He told the leader he thought if he could have a sort of jig made, he was sure he would be able to use the dies of the machine which cut so well, in the machine which held without slipping.

This resulted in permission being given to try it out and 84 Dept. was asked to assist. Bill and an 84 Dept. machinist got together. Bill showed him exactly what he had in mind and the machinist (Jim Gallagher) turned out a jig which he thought would do the job. It did, and the days of spoiling chromium pipe in threading of it are over in our pipe shop.

All the jig does is wedge the die in its proper place so it cannot move . . . but that is all it has to do. Simple, isn't it! But it meant that the man doing the job had to be sufficiently interested in his reputation as an artisan and keeping waste to a minimum to do the thinking it took to work out this problem which certainly wasn't simple until after it was solved.

In the second instance a device was devised where none had been before. There never has been a "machine" which would bend hard copper pipe (L copper) without having the inside packed with sand or resin to prevent crimping. It wasn't that every attempt to devise such an apparatus had ended in failure so much as that no attempt ever had been made. Such pipe had been bent without packing and crimping always had resulted. When the pipe was packed, crimping was eliminated. So if you want to bend hard copper pipe,

pack it! And that's how it has been done until now.

If the term "crimping" is not clear to you, just hold your hand in front of you horizontally. Now bend the index finger under as far as possible at the first and second joints (keep your thumb down out of the way of course). See the creases extending toward the knuckles? That's crimping. In pipe it closes the tube and makes it useless.

One day a man came in who said he had a machine which could bend hard copper pipe without packing and without crimping. Our pipe shop men couldn't believe it, but he said he would sell them one for \$12,000 and guarantee its performance. No sale, our men said, and then asked the largest maker of pipe bending equipment in the country if there was such a machine.

The answer was negative, but here was a man who said he would guarantee the performance of such a machine. So the question took shape—what would such a machine be like if it could be devised?

Lloyd Lawson (34-190) had come up with a number of ideas for new equipment



TALK ABOUT THE QUIET MAN!!! Robert Mitchell stood in Ye Editor's office Dec. 23 telling Perry Shaver, our retired sales engineer, what a wonderful time he must be having as a gentleman of leisure while he, Robert, sweated it out each day as though he was a lad of 40. And all the time he, Robert, knew Dec. 30 would be his last. He would have been here 46 years in a couple of months. This notice will be first inkling of it to many employees. Just don't try golfing in snow, Bob. There'll be good days coming. What a twosome you and Perry will make. Have fun.

Lawson's Is a 1st of It's Kind

in the past (a machine for bending cold stainless steel piping into out-of-the-ordinary shapes, for instance). Wonder what he could do with this.

Lloyd was given the problem Dec. 23. The next working day was Dec. 28—and the new bit of bending apparatus was being used Dec. 30. Three days to devise and perfect something which had never been thought of before because—well—because no one ever had thought of it. But it works beautifully bending hard copper pipe without packing and without crimping. It makes bends on bends, reverse bends, any kind of a bend greatly reducing the time required to bend such pipe.

Now a piece of hard copper pipe can be bent a number of ways in the time it used to take to prepare the piece for the first bend. Such reduction in the time and complexity of an operation is the thing which helps to keep costs to a minimum. This automatically increases our impact on the market. A company known for the efficiency of its equipment and general operation always is included when bids are by invitation only. In any situation, bids by such a company always receive careful consideration. It is this efficiency of operation and management which result in such a company's bids being successful in a majority of cases.

Every person in our company is debtor to William Briggs and Lloyd Lawson for their contribution to our continued successful operation. How many more of our employees often have thought a certain operation they perform could be done much better and faster "if I had a gadget which would . . ." and have dropped it there? If you know what type or shape or size of a "gadget" you need, tell your foreman about it. Even if you can't decide exactly what is needed, tell him what your idea is. If it turns out to be workable, it will be designed or worked out and you'll get the credit.

MORE ON MOHOLE . . .

will weigh a million pounds and there will be several hundred thousand pounds more in the mud within it. This support will be apart from the drilling platform, of course.

Only invited firms may bid on this job. To be invited, a firm has to show ability to do the job both from the standpoint of knowhow as well as equipment. Sun Ship has passed both these "tests." Part of the "testing" included an on-the-spot inspection by a group of engineers, production personnel and administrators sent in by the prime contractor, Brown and Root, Houston, Tex. These nine persons spent a full day here in December inspecting our facilities. They must have been satisfied with what they saw because our invitation to bid is expected early next month.



THIS IS EXPRESSING FRIENDSHIP LOUD AND CLEAR, wouldn't you say? Chester (Spec) Goudy (59-57) retired Jan. 8 after 29 years in our yard. When time came a lot of his friends gathered at door of fab shop and gave him a sendoff. That's about \$200 he is holding here. That \$50 bill has a mate and there are a number of \$10s and \$5s. Helping him hold it are (l. to r.) Steven Kruppa, Fred Jensen, Les Eledge, James McTague, Daniel Faverio (right behind Spec), Gino Nardy, Leonard (Cisco) Cardile, John Wonderly and Lewis Aurite. Spec started with Sun Ship Oct. 5, 1935, as an electric welder. Except for three months after he quit in January, 1936, he has been here steadily. He had been an assistant foreman since April, 1951.

Our Estimating Department Is Real Busy These Days

Within another four or five weeks we should know whether or not considerable new ship construction and two large conversion jobs may come to our yard. Bids on four big jobs will be opened in February, the latest now set for Feb. 23. Total of the four would run well over \$100 million.

One conversion job is for the jumboizing of two fleet oilers. This is similar to the contract we lost to Puget Sound Bridge and Dry Dock Co. in 1963. It would require adding 91-foot midbodies to the vessels. The work would begin early next year and end Dec. 1, 1967. Bid opening is slated for Feb. 23.

The other conversion job is modification of two naval ships to be used as part of the setup to handle the re-entry of the Apollo rocket into the earth's atmosphere. Bids on this work will be opened

Feb. 15. The contract would run into September, 1966.

The new construction involves two amphibious transport docks and two ammunition ships. The docks are similar to six already delivered by New York Naval Shipyard, two now under construction at Ingalls and five being built by Puget Sound. The vessels are used to transport and land troops and cargo. Bid opening is set for Feb. 9. The completion date is December, 1968.

The ammunition ships would be the first of a new class. Bids are to be opened Feb. 15. Completion is set for spring in 1967.

All these bids are by invitation only and of course the competition is of the highest quality. If we are able to perform an operation here and there faster than our competitors or if we have the

LETTERS

Dear Fellow Employees:

Thank you so much for your donation of blood when I needed it once again for a serious operation. It was greatly appreciated and I am very grateful to each and every one.

Sincerely,

John B. Wright and Family
45 Department

I liked the letter received by the Internal Revenue Department:

"Dear Sirs . . . Ten years ago, I falsified my Income Tax Return . . . and since that day, I have not been able to get a good night's sleep. I am enclosing my check for \$425 . . . P.S. If I still can't sleep, I'll send the rest."

benefit of such work as that of William Briggs and Lloyd Lawson which you may read about elsewhere in this issue, we should have a good chance of getting some of this work. We all have a share in successful bidding.

PROGRESS POSTER FOR
SCHOOL AND COLLEGE
January 1, 1965

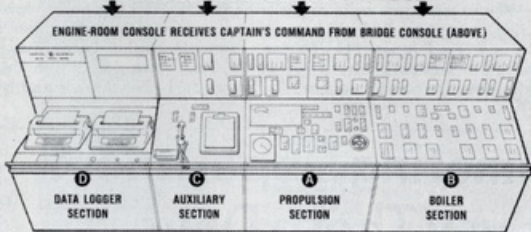
AUTOMATION GOES TO SEA



Advanced electronic system permits one man to operate engines of 12,900-ton cargo liner... with only his fingertips.

The captain on the bridge of the United States Line's new 544-foot American Racer can control the ship's huge steam turbine power plant as easily as he'd operate an outboard motor. When he wants full speed ahead—or astern—he orders the helmsman to turn a small throttle wheel on the compact console at the bridge. Immediately, the command is communicated to a much larger console in the engine room... which, in turn, instantaneously operates the engine room console, the boiler, and auxiliary equipment. This accurate, yet very simple, control of the 21-knot, 18,750-hp cargo liner is made possible by the Central Operations System, designed by General Electric in cooperation with the Line, and with the Sun Shipbuilding and Drydock Company, builders of the Racer. The system greatly reduces operating costs and opens a new era of ocean transport.

Progress Is Our Most Important Product
GENERAL ELECTRIC



HOW CENTRAL OPERATIONS SYSTEM WORKS. When captain orders throttle wheel turned to full speed ahead, the engine room console receives its command instantly, and its three operating components (A,B,C) simultaneously issue orders to drive the turbine faster. Boiler section (B) strips up steam pressure and temperature in the boilers to provide more steam for the turbine. Auxiliary section (C) increases water flow to the

boilers to make more steam. During these operations, the engine room console constantly monitors performance, automatically adjusts control settings to keep all phases of power plant in synchronization. If any high or low out-of-limits condition (pressure, temperature, level, flow) develops, alarms indicate the malfunction instantly, and the engineer on duty takes corrective action. While all operating sections are at work, twin typewriters in the data logger section (D) print out performance, fuel log records and other pertinent data automatically.

stantaneously "speaks out" specific commands for the turbine, boilers and auxiliary equipment. This accurate yet very simple, control of the 21-knot, 18,750-hp cargo liner is made possible by the Central Operations System, designed by General Electric in cooperation with the Line, and with the Sun Shipbuilding and Drydock Company, builders of the Racer. The system greatly reduces operating costs and opens a new era of ocean transportation.

Progress Is Our Most Important Product

SUN SHIP will get a lot of "exposure" to students right up through college this spring because of this poster. General Electric made it up for distribution to some 45,000 schools and colleges. It was prepared by their Educational Relations section. Simply and clearly by word and picture tells how automation works. Grammar school pupils can understand it. Poster, reduced in size here, is 14 by 17 inches. All printing can be read easily. Part which concerns us particularly has been reproduced full size underneath picture. Our SHIPS brochure can be found in some schools in practically every state in the union but this poster will be given what in the trade we call blanket coverage.



Balty's up to 45 and Still Rarin' to Go



FIVE YEARS OLDER AND NO NEARER to a legitimate claim to being called "Balty" than he was when he got his 40-year pin. That's Norman (Balty) McGhee. President Atkinson evidently finds it hard to believe that Balty has been here 45 years.

What has happened to Norman (Balty) McGhee since he got his 40-year pin five years ago? I've been here five years longer, he says.

Then he goes on to point out there are only his wife and himself and when you have no grandchildren things can be pretty quiet. They enjoy their home over in Sun Village. He doesn't go fishing as often as he did.

Norman (66-19) came to the yard as a carpenter July 7, 1919, and 45 years later—well, maybe 45 years and one month—he got his 45-year clock and tie bar. That may

First old man: "Where have you been the past ten weeks?"

Second old man: "In jail."

F.O.M.: "You in jail? How come?"

S.O.M.: "Well, about ten weeks ago I was standing on a corner, and this beautiful young girl rushes up with a policeman and says, 'He's the man, officer. He's the one who attacked me.' I tell you, I felt so flattered, I admitted it."

be described as the record of a dependable worker of which we have a great many among our employees.

He still has that head of hair which bothers a lot of people who think they hear him being called Baldy. Actually the name is Balty and comes from the fact that Baltimore is his point of origin so far as his arrival in Chester is concerned. He is a Virginian by birth and did his first carpenter work in the building of Camp Lee there before World War I. He served

In a sports discussion a question was asked: "What is the most popular sport in America as far as participation is concerned?" According to statistics, fishing is the leader with more than 25 million enthusiasts. Bowlers number about 23 million and hunters about 18 million. For comparison, golf claims only about 5½ million followers.

Temper gets you into trouble and pride will keep you there.

a short time with Remington Arms and the old Chester Shipyard before landing in our yard.

He was an assistant foreman several years but has been quite happy as a leader some years now. Balty looks good for another 600 hulls. We hope he makes it.

I think that I shall never see
A hazard rougher than a tree—
A tree o'er which my ball must fly
If on the green it is to lie:
A tree which stands that green to guard
And makes the shot extremely hard;
A tree whose leafy arms extend
To kill the mashie shot I send;
A tree that stands in silence there
While angry golfers rave and swear.
Niblicks were made for fools like me,
Who can not miss even a tree.

Teacher: "What pine has the longest and sharpest needles?"
Harry: "A porcupine."



CARL FINKS, 47-42, 35 years



WALTER MARSHALL, 60-23, 35 years



JOSHUA SPRADLEY, 81-95, 35 years



CHARLES CSIZI, 47-135, 30 years



WILLIAM GREEN, 47-294, 30 years



HARRY MEISTER, 34-47, 30 years



ROBERT UNGLAUB, 48-17, 30 years



STERLING A. BECTON, 36-27, 25 years



November Awards

35 YEARS

47-42 Carl Finks
81-95 Joshua Spradley

30 YEARS

34-47 Harry Meister
48-17 Robert Unglaub
47-294 William Green

25 YEARS

31-67 Ambrose Fulton
55-65 Rutherford Pickett
31-77 Joseph Sinex
31-60 Frank Willward
59-985 James Yacono

SEE PAGE 9, COL. 1 . . .



AMBROSE FULTON, 31-67, 25 years

MORE ON SERVICE

20 YEARS

34-64	Joseph Boseman
76-54	Vincent Gabany
45-100	Stanley Hill
65-61	John Mitchell
60-93	Jordan Trimble

15 YEARS

91-282	William Carter
94-71	Lottie Flick
59-1955	William Harris
30-182	Thomas Howat

10 YEARS

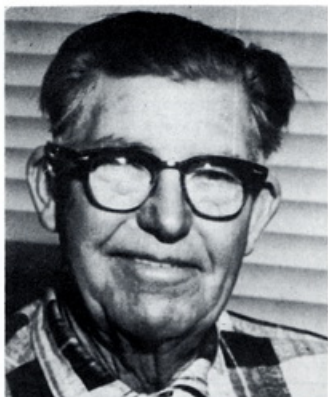
59-556	Samuel Fields
80-41	Joseph Gillespie
67-91	Hilbert Holmes
33-132	Ralph Jenzano
33-218	Raymond Kiesling
45-137	Sylvester Nealy
58-63	Salvatore Olliva
59-259	Robert Patterson



By Morris Kalmus

Tom Smith, who is an electrical apprentice and put in time in the drafting room learning about plan reading, spent eight days camping up around Yoatsville, Pa. The outdoor life agreed with him because he came back in good shape to leave our group and rejoin the electrical gang in the yard. All the time he spent hunting the deer was to no avail but for a little satisfaction he bagged two rabbits. Shades of Tony Lazzaro's experience of last year.

We wish to welcome the third generation of shipyard draftsmen in the person of George Broomall, Jr. George's grandfather is an estimator over in the mechanical section and his father, George, is



FRANK MILLWARD, 31-60, 25 years



JOSEPH SINEX, 31-77, 25 years

a draftsman in 38 Department. George, Jr., has a young son and sometime he'll perhaps enter the ranks. Meanwhile we hope he learns his chosen occupation well enough to carry on the family tradition.

The day after Thanksgiving, after their fill of turkey and all the fixings, found two of our group who are devoted to the outdoor sport of pursuing the deer partaking in that activity.

Joe Mercadante, another huntsman, who belongs to a group on the outside called the "Malfortunes," that is the Italian word for the "Misfortunates";



RUTHERFORD PICKETT, 55-65, 25 years



JAMES YACONO, 59-985, 25 years

lived up to that reputation. He was unfortunate in all his endeavors, hunting up and around Emporium, Pa. Joe's luck in five days away tracking down the deer was so bad that he couldn't even catch a cold. This is what can be reported about the sportsman in our group.

On New Year's Day anyone who watched the "Mummer's Parade" would have seen our big Hank Kunzig somewhere along the line with the Duffy String Band. Many a year this group had won prizes for their playing of the catchy tunes and the colorful costumes they wore.

I hope this past holiday has found everyone in good cheer and with great prospects for the new year.

"Dad," asked the little boy, "what is a traitor in politics?"

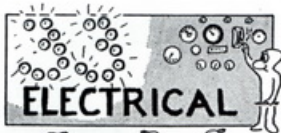
"A traitor, my son, is a man who leaves our party and goes over to the other side."

"I see. And what is a man who leaves his party and comes over to your side?"

"A convert, son, a convert."



M. Kalmus



MAINTENANCE

By Joe Ebricht

Well, here we are again, fellows, with the old year behind us and a new one ahead. From the way things look now with the new contract, it should be a prosperous one. It should keep us busy for the next couple of years. Though it isn't news to us, it's the kind of news the merchants and wives in this part of the country like to hear.

I hope everybody enjoyed their holidays to the fullest, and I hope everyone took a little time out to go to church and give thanks for their blessings because we all have a lot to be thankful for.

Nick Foreacre was in the hospital for a few days with a hand injury but he's out of the hospital now. The hand will be in pretty good shape in a few weeks and we're expecting him back to work soon.

Mike (Black John) Muro made a killing on the horses just before New Year and he was walking around the yard lopsided. But it didn't last long. Mike had a date for New Year's Eve at 10:15 p.m. at the Clover Leaf Inn and he's a big time spender when it comes to the ladies.

Now for a word from Emil's Navy. The boys down there won their grievance through arbitration for stud welding. That's the way to do it, fellows. Keep up the good work.

Tom (Porky) Smith, one of our apprentices, just finished his apprenticeship and now he's going around the yard telling everyone he's a "professional marine electrician." Lots of luck, Tom. We'll put in a good word for you down in Emil's Navy. Maybe he can find a position that's more suited for a man of your qualifications.

Fair Acres had its annual Christmas party and it turned out to be quite a shindig. They got a new piano this year. Joe Hulton's father (all the older men knew and liked Joe, Sr., well), took time out from his Christmas to go out there and play the piano for the folks who live there. What we're trying to find out now is who enjoyed it the most, Joe or them? Well done, Joe!

Joe Hulton's son, who works here in 331, was invited out to a New Year's party again this year. We all hope it turned out better than the last one he went to. From what we heard Joe had a couple of drinks and someone slipped him a "Micky" and that ended the party for him. When he woke up he was home tucked in bed. Joe, please be more careful at this party. The same guy may be there.

Tom Clark, foreman of 33M, has started a modernization program up here. He's giving his men two-way radios to carry around on the job with them. He's having quite a bit of trouble right now as he keeps getting a call from a man at a junk yard. I don't know if that's a good sign for the yard or the junk man. But if he puts in a bid for the yard then I know

APPEARS THAT Grandad doesn't know whether to brag or complain. All seven of his progeny seem to be getting a large charge out of it all — except Mr. Big in center there who couldn't care less, of course. Granddad is William Cousin who retired from 60 Dept. two years ago with 35 years of service. Grandchildren on sofa are Janice, 9, holding Lisa, 1, and Bruce, 7, holding Lisa's twin sister, Linda. In front are Sharon, 3½ (left), and Karen, 4. Sleeping beauty is Iris, 6 months.



INTRODUCING — a new man in 68 Dept. Also his wife and bouncing baby boy. They are Mr. and Mrs. John Murphy. John Killen Murphy is nearly five months old and weighs more than 20 pounds. We hope John's stay with us is long and mutually agreeable.

"I hear you were at your girl friend's house last night, Jack," remarked a friend. "How did it go?"

"Well," Jack gloomily responded, "we were sitting in front of the TV set having a swell time when her mother came in and spoiled it."

"Spoiled it?" asked the other. "How?" "She made us turn it on," grumbled Jack.

A Texas oil man caught his seven-year-old son lighting a cigarette with a \$1000 bill.

"How many times," the enraged father shouted, "have I told you—you're too young to smoke."

She: "Honey, would you cheat on me?" He: "Who else?"

We're in trouble. Keep your eye on him, Tom!

Did You Do This Before The Cold

Getting a car ready for Winter driving means much more than merely putting anti-freeze solution in the radiator. Keystone Automobile Club advises in a bulletin to all auto owners in the area who as yet have not taken care of that seasonal chore.

The cooling system must operate at maximum efficiency during the winter in order to get top engine performance, the bulletin states. The driver should have a comfortably warm car, defrosting of the windshield should be reasonably quick and effective, the engine should be warmed up adequately to prevent sudden stalling, and tires should have good, serviceable treads to provide traction on slippery surfaces and in snow.

Those motorists who have delayed getting anti-freeze should have the following services performed: Drain water or old anti-freeze, clean rust or other residues from cooling system.

Check entire system for leaks, operation of thermostat and water pump, and condition of radiator cap, fan and other belts, and radiator and heater hoses. Worn or defective parts should be replaced. Fill system with anti-freeze.

Recheck by running engine after filling with coolant and making certain that there are no leaks and that the anti-freeze is at the proper level when engine has reached operating temperature.

Take care of this chore now and Winter driving should prove much more enjoyable and trouble free."

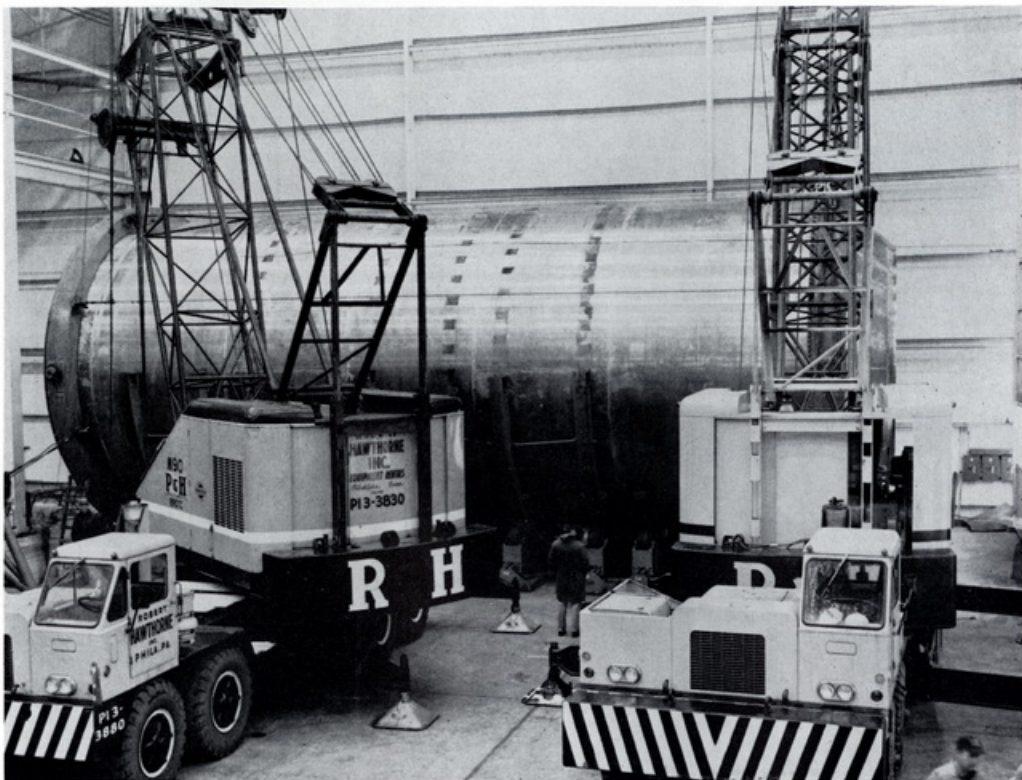
Father, inspecting daughter's bathing suit:

"Shirley, it's just big enough to keep you from getting tanned where you ought to be."

Student: "Why didn't I make 100 on my history exam?"

Professor: "Your answer to 'Why did the pioneers go into the wilderness?' was interesting but incorrect."

Moving Rocket Case Big Operation



CRANES BEGIN TASK OF MOVING rocket motor case from rocket shop out to maraging furnace in North Yard. Account below and pictures on next two pages tell how it was done.

You know the feeling. You have a new job to do and a lot of new untried equipment to do it with. You start the job at one end, figuratively speaking, and if it comes out the other end as was intended that is certification that all the equipment worked, every man did his job right and, mainly, the setup was right.

That's the way everyone connected with the rocket project feels now. The flat sheets of maraging steel with their delicate (don't let anything touch that plate!) surfaces have been shaped properly, the pieces have been welded expertly, the various tools and jigs devised to bring this about have filled their need, the huge maraging furnace has succeeded in making it hot for the necessary time—the first solid fuel rocket motor case is finished.

The last big job was the maraging or heat treating and the biggest part of it was getting the case into the furnace. You can follow it in the pictures above and on the next two pages.

It was necessary to get wheels under the case to move it out of the shop. Because of the 85 tons lifting weight, the crane in the rocket shop could not handle the case alone so heavy lifting equipment was brought in to help. In the picture on this page a crane is lifting the front end of the case and the rear wheels of a flat bed trailer are in position. The crane lowered the case onto the cradle on the truck (which may be seen on the next page), then the crane on the left with the shop crane lifted the rear end. A tractor then started the flat bed trailer toward the furnace site. The two cranes at the rear moved their rigs forward keeping the rear of the case in the air as the tractor pulled it out.

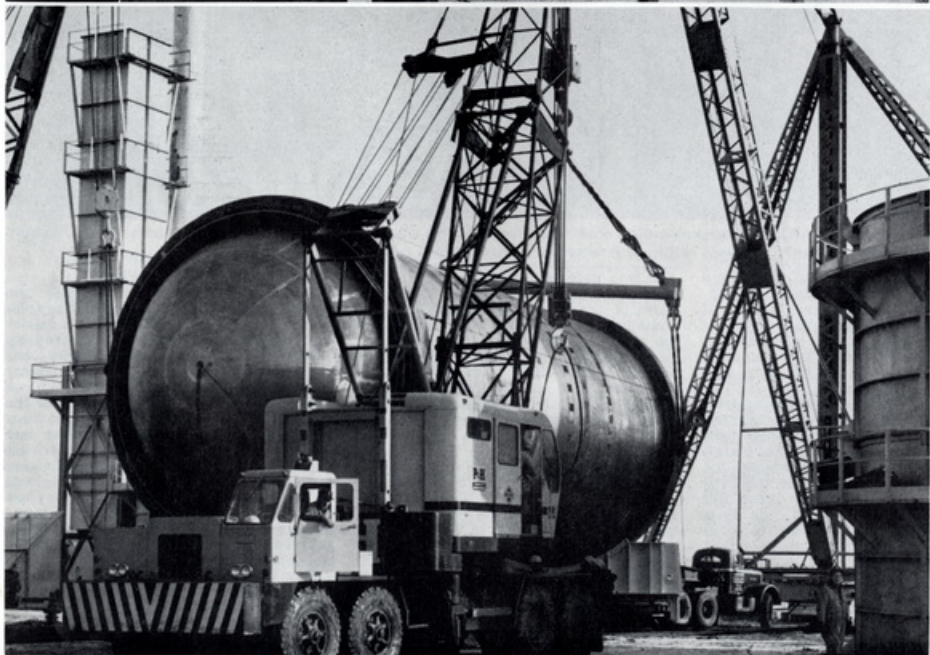
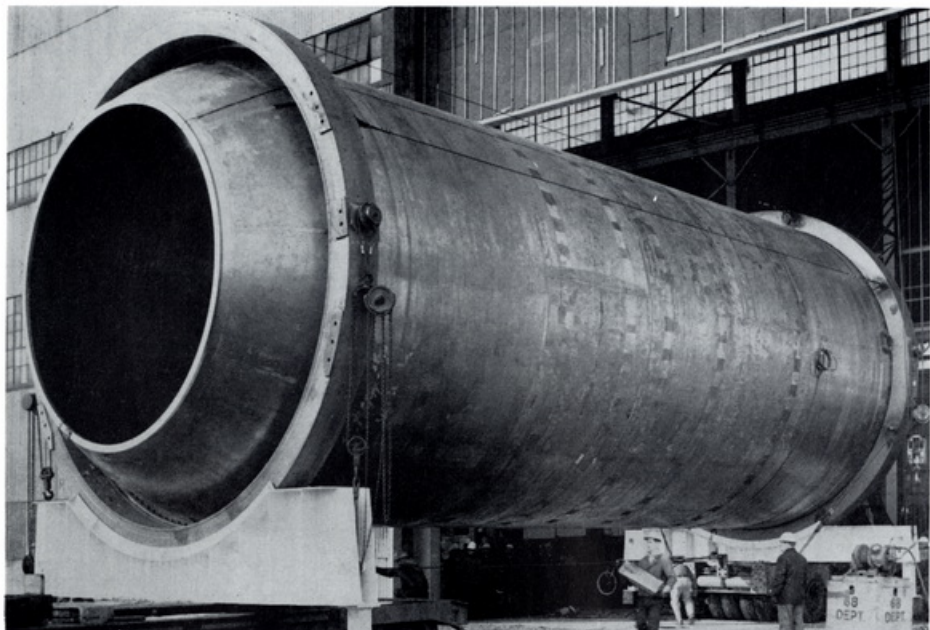
When it was out far enough, the crane at the right above "reached over" the one at the left and lifted a 16-wheel dolly into position behind the case. This was wheeled in under the case and the cranes holding up the back end lowered the load

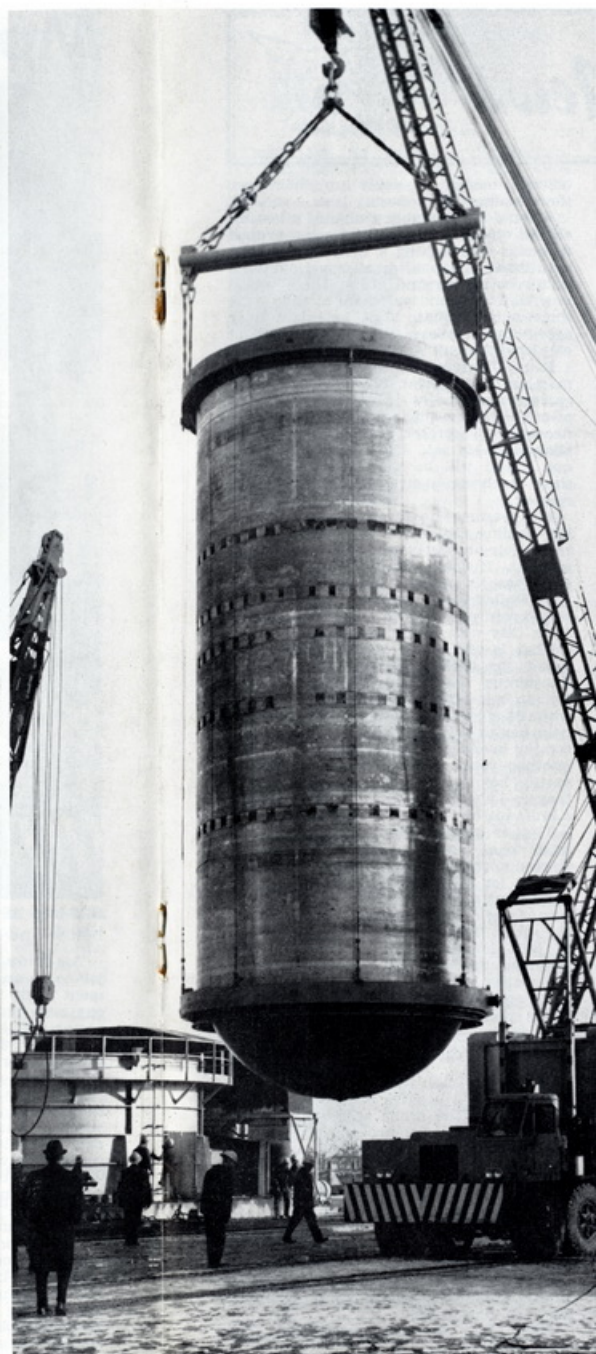
onto the dolly.

The tractor then towed the case into position beside the maraging furnace (pictures on pages 12 and 13). There a derrick had been erected which now picked up the front of the case. Two cranes took the weight of the rear and the tractor pulled the trailer arrangement clear.

Then the derrick lifted the front of the case while the two cranes at the rear "walked" that end forward until the case was straight up. The rear cranes were disengaged and the derrick lifted the case onto the base of the furnace. The sections of the furnace were lowered into place one on the other (see OUR COVER) and the heat was applied. This treatment raised the tensile strength of the steel to about 200,000 pounds per square inch.

Now the case is ready to have the nozzle attached. When this is finished and the many tests along the way are successfully behind, the case will go to Aerojet's solid fuel plant in Florida.







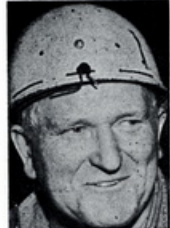
Rod and Gun News



By Robert "Whitey" Hahn

PHILADELPHIA THE BIRTHPLACE OF FREEDOM?

We predicted in this column right after the late President Kennedy was shot there would be a wave of anti-gun legislation across the nation. Since that time we have shied away from writing on this subject because we knew that sooner or later this hysteria would hit close to home.



R. Hahn

On Sept. 3 last, Mayor James H. J. Tate's ordinance to regulate firearms in the city of Brotherly Love was introduced in the city council. In less than a week Council President Paul D'Ortona's office was flooded with mail — 1396 pieces from people who were against it to 29 in favor of it. This is a ratio of 48 to 1 against the measure. But according to the mayor and D'Ortona they are going to go ahead with it.

Naturally several of my sportsmen friends in the shippard asked me what I thought of it and what they could do to help prevent Philadelphia from becoming a police state within a walled city on a par with New York City with its Sullivan Law and the highest crime record per thousand population in the nation.

Don't get up petitions or sign any petitions. Individually written cards, letters and telegrams are much more effective. Don't leave it up to someone else! If you want your views to count—pro or con—do it yourself and persuade your friends and relatives to help whether they are lovers of the shooting sports or not. This is of the utmost importance to everyone.

Sportsmen's clubs affiliated with the National Rifle Association have asked for public hearings on these bills so attend these meetings. But don't get loud or disorderly—let the cool-headed officials of the clubs and the N.R.A. do the talking. They have the know-how, having been through the same thing on numerous occasions.

Now to shoot a few holes in the city administration's arguments for this law. Quoting the mayor in the Philadelphia Inquirer of Sept. 2: "The Police Department could withhold approval for those under 18, those convicted of crimes of violence, drug addicts, habitual drunkards, those of unsound mind, those 'not of good moral character' or who have no 'proper reason' for acquiring a firearm."

This is already covered by both the federal and commonwealth firearms laws. He also said reckless and senseless crimes in-

volving firearms makes it necessary to put real "teeth" in the regulations. The teeth are already in the present laws but the courts seem to be afraid to use them.

The mayor referring to the fatal shooting of Police Lt. Daniel McCann while attempting to remove an unruly woman customer from a taproom said, "This outrage focused attention on the need for stiffer regulations concerning firearms." Then with his next breath he admits the laws are adequate when he says, "We already have laws that provide stiff penalties for those who carry concealed weapons without a license. But," he adds, "it is still too easy for anyone to walk into a store that sells guns and purchase one."

If we can believe numerous accounts of persons being convicted for carrying concealed weapons that we have read in the daily tabloids, a stiff penalty as meted out by Philadelphia courts is 60 days probation.

Whose fault is it that anyone can walk into a store and buy a gun? The present laws stipulate that those of questionable character or under 18 years of age, etc., etc., cannot purchase a hand gun. There's also a waiting period of 48 hours. This new ordinance calls for a waiting period of 10 days and that would help as we always thought 48 hours was too short a waiting period.

Every applicant for a permit to purchase will have to suffer the humiliation of being fingerprinted and mugged like a common criminal. Each permit will cost \$5.00. Penalty for failure to comply with this law is \$300 fine and 90 days imprisonment. This keeps the buyer of a gun from going outside the city to purchase a gun.

But what about the sportsmen and other gun owners in the city? They will have to have permits for each and every gun they own to avoid this penalty and then there is the sportsman who on his way to his favorite hunting or fishing grounds would ordinarily pass through Philadelphia. He would have to circle the city to avoid the chance of being caught or else apply in advance for his permits to take his guns through.

The whole thing boils down to the fact that it will inconvenience and cost Mr. Average Lawabiding Citizen money and put him all the more at the mercy of the criminal who will continue to ply his trade with his unregistered stolen gun in his stolen car.

This case is like so many others where law enforcement agencies seek to reduce crimes by making guns available to those who commit shooting crimes. The criminal has no respect for the law and no legislation can prevent him from getting a gun when he wants one.

They think they can help solve crimes by tracing a gun used in a crime to its owner. Trace a criminal's gun and usually it's a stolen gun. When the age-old cry goes up, "There ought to be a law," the

officials hasten to cover up their own shortcomings by proposing laws.

When John Q. Public demands a law his elected officials will give him a law even if it means encroaching a little on his constitutional rights. After all, good old John didn't bother to find out if there was a law. Had he found out there already were some very adequate laws, he might have asked some embarrassing questions about why they weren't working.

Paul D'Ortona, speaking at a dinner meeting of the Izaak Walton League, began his remarks by saying that some kind of a local law requiring gun registration is necessary. "To protect the citizens of Philadelphia." He said if the law saves only one life it will be worth it. He doesn't show much confidence in it with that last remark.

We presume he means to protect the law-abiding citizens as the courts are already doing a pretty good job for the other element. If this ordinance goes through, and there is a good chance that it will, then Philadelphia needs to take one more step down to be on the same level as New York City with its Sullivan Law.

That is where law abiding citizens are jailed for defending their lives against murderous assailants; where a young woman was attacked and beaten to death while 32 eyewitnesses didn't lift a finger to help her or call the police for fear of becoming involved; where a short while later another young woman was arrested for saving her own life by stabbing her attacker—it's against the law even to own a knife in New York.

That is where a small store owner was held up at gun point by two thugs who started shooting when he didn't move fast enough for them. This 81-year-old Italian immigrant grabbed his own pistol and returned their fire killing one and wounding the other. The police had the store owner in jail almost as fast as they had the wounded thief on the operating table in the nearest hospital.

It's against the law to own a pistol without a permit. That is how the Sullivan Law works—it makes it difficult for a citizen to protect his home, business or his own life.

I think it's high time the people of this country take a positive instead of a negative view of the crime situation. I think we should have some pro-gun laws. Philadelphia could take the lead by encouraging shop owners and small businessmen to own guns and keep them in their places of business. They could make the police pistol ranges available for practice. If they didn't have enough police instructors there are several hundred hunter safety instructors and marksmanship instructors trained by the National Rifle Association in and around Philadelphia who would be only too glad to help.

Gun clubs in the metropolitan area
SEE PAGE 15, COL. 1



By Frank Wilson

Don't look for rainbows in January. It's just not that kind of month. Look instead for a 31-day obstacle course decorated with overshoes, snow shovels and bills and the uninspiring chore of taking down Christmas decorations. Shifting from December to January's realities is a lot like being transferred from a yacht to a bicycle. It can make you as dispirited as the dyspeptic cannibal who simply couldn't keep anyone on his stomach.



F. Wilson

To escape briefly from January's responsibilities you might just rejoice in the wage increase we have just received this month. Also it's that time of the year when we have to make out our income tax. By now you should have received your W-2 form telling how much you earned last year and how much you paid in taxes.

Believe me, when I say, if you are due a refund, it is best to send in your income tax form as soon as possible.

January's birthstone is the garnet. Its flower is the carnation and its most consoling fact is that synthetic blondes don't fade they just dye away.

BIRTHDAYS: The following employees will celebrate their birthdays this month: Martha Campbell (Mr. Pavlik's secretary), a real New Year's baby, 1/1; Agnes DeFelice (Planning), 1/2; Harry Robinson (Purchasing), 1/3; Andrea Conte (Data Processing), 1/6; Stella Rustark (Accounts Payable), 1/9; Suzanne Albaugh (Stenographic), 1/11; Arthur Martin (Guard Dept.), 1/14; Mena Harmer (Data Process.) and Ollie Kehler (Plan.), 1/15; Alice Lonquist (Employment), 1/25; and Peggy Jones (Mr. Atkinson's secretary), 1/30. Many happy returns to all of you.

WELCOME ABOARD: This month we welcome aboard Joyce Harris (2d shift Keypunch) and Martha Stegert for this

MORE ON ROD AND GUN . . .

could make their range facilities available for a cause like this. Your scribes and his wife hold hunter safety instructor cards and have helped to get quite a few started shooting most of whom became so enthused that they couldn't wait until they had a gun of their own.

(Editor's note: The above is Mr. Hahn's personal feeling in this matter from the standpoint of a sportsman. It should be recognized there is another school of thought which says the chief, really the sole, reason for manufacturing a gun is to kill. Because they are deadly weapons their distribution should be regulated.)

Research and Development Dept. located in the North Yard Rocket Shop.

Dorothy Bulgin (K. P. 3d shift) left service last month. Her husband was transferred to North Carolina. . . Phyllis Ragni (Electrical Drg.) left service to join the Stork Club, and Judith Waters (Mr. Holzbaur's secretary) also left service.

VACATIONS: Joan Selk (Ship Repair Sales) flew down to San Juan, Puerto Rico, for a week where she had a wonderful time. She said the native food was just out of this world. It was goat's meat, turtle steak and frozen banana daquari.

Dorothy Koontz (Purchasing) spent a couple of days hunting deer with her husband. She brought one back but it only has two legs.

ENGAGEMENTS: The engagement of Suzanne Albaugh (Steno.) has been announced to 2d Lt. Richard C. Wojenodski, Columbia Ave., Jersey City, N.J. A graduate of Pennsylvania Military College, he is stationed at Fort Eustis, Va.

Patricia Hutson (2d shift K.P.) and Ronald Kuzminski (3d shift Tab.) have



announced their engagement. No date has been set for the wedding of either couple.

STORK CLUB NEWS: Kathleen Holloway Crist (formerly of Sales) gave birth to a baby girl, Nov. 22, 1964, in Sacred Heart Hospital, Chester. She weighed 8 lb., 3 oz., and was named Carolyn Renee.

MISCELLANEOUS NEWS: Fire caused extensive damage to the home of Catherine Mea (Manufacturing) last Dec. 4. An oil burner explosion was believed to have caused the blaze. Four fire companies, Garden City, South Media, Brookhaven and Rose Tree, fought the fire which began shortly after 9 a.m.

We are now having fire drills in the Main Office Building. The first one was held Dec. 9. All exits are on a drawing posted on the bulletin boards of each

floor. There is also a fire marshal appointed for each floor. They are William Jarrett (Financial Accounting), 1st floor; William Wright (38 Dept.), 2d floor, and Kenneth Cadman (78 Dept.), 3d floor. In the first drill it took about 1½ minutes to empty the building. Being a fireman myself, this is a very good thing to have. As yet there are still a lot of angles to be ironed out but practice makes everything perfect and it might save a life some day.

My daughter, Mary Kay, aged 9½, has been pestering me for a couple of months to put in the magazine an article she wrote and composed herself for school. So here it is:

The Legend of Water Town

Once upon a time, there was a boy named Tom. Tom loved music. His mother had a trumpet. He loved to hear her play it but when his mother died he was very sad.

He was sad for two reasons—his mother was dead and there was no more music.

G R A N D - CHILDREN of Earl Hardcastle (48 Dept.) are (l. to r.) David, 4; Eddie, 3; Kathy, 15 months, Moorhead, and Barbara Ann Carney, 4, whose mother, Jesse Hardcastle Carney, worked in Stenographic some years ago.



His sister Sue could play the drum but they didn't have a drum.

They soon moved away to a place called Water Town. They had a farm. But it rained so much they could not grow any food. In time their father died. The two children were very, very sad. Sue could not cook, only make sandwiches, and they didn't have any money to buy meat.

One night they heard a horse galloping past the house. Tom went to see what was going on outside. The rider on the horse called out, "The streets are flooded, the streets are flooded." So Tom went to see the flood. When he came back, he said to Sue, "I think Water Town is the real name for this place." And that is the legend of Water Town.

By Mary Kay Wilson
And finally, there was this youngster who returned from school and told his mother he had put a stick of dynamite under the teacher's chair. "Why, that's terrible," his mother cried. "You march yourself right back to school immediately!"

To which the boy of course replied, "What school?"

"My wife is a snake charmer."
"I realized that the first time I met you."

CLASSIFIED

FOR SALE — 1960 Rambler station wagon, original owner, 43,000 miles. 6 cylinder, std. shift, 5 new tires, 2 new snow tires and extra rims. Excellent condition, must sell. Robert J. Burke, 45-127 or HU 5-3124.



By John Rosati

The big holidays are over and that means we have to settle down and prepare for 1965. To start the New Year we suggest a good resolution—Security a Must.

What do we consider as being one of the most important safeguards against the horrors which abound in our every day life? Emotional security might describe one really great strength. And how is it obtained? Knowledge of what the world is actually like, that the tides of life are never as bad as they seem and that things of a shocking and worrisome nature can happen to others just like you.

So many people feel some small unfortunate incident in their lives makes them targets for talk, prying eyes and permanent black marks. This is ridiculous. The world is usually too busy to mind their affairs and remember yesterday. But to the frightened and the emotionally insecure, the myths and shadows are more terrifying than the realities are to the person able to face the problems that surround us all.

If OUR YARD magazine opens your eyes, gets you to know people in our midst as they are, and part of the outside world as it is, protects you from surprise, shame, dread, then it is contributing much to your mental health in the way of the all-important step towards emotional security. So bear along with us and we will try to better last year's effort.

It has been said—People who like to worry now have more variety than ever before.

One of our co-workers asked this question and would like an answer in the January issue. How much extra weight is used when a body is buried at sea? We find that a normal Naval practice is to encase the body in tightly-sewn canvas weighted at the feet with lead or scrap metal. The weights should be 200 pounds more than the weight of the body. This will allow for positive sinking in either calm or rough seas.

Welcome to more new personnel in 75 Dept.: Wayne T. Smith, 3404 W. Fourth St., Trainer, Pa., and Hubert L. Dixon, 1908 W. Fourth St., Chester.

Lawrence Fischer, who was injured last month in the Scrap Yard, has been discharged from Chester Hospital and is recuperating nicely at home.

"Your fare, young lady," said the handsome train conductor. She smiled at him sweetly, "You're not so bad yourself."



YOU WILL FIND OUT about these folks in John Rosati's 75 Dept. column. They are Charles Upchurch and wife and their niece, Laurette Handy.

Meet CHARLES H. UPCHURCH pictured in this column who resides at 223 Lloyd St., Chester. He was hired at Sun Ship in March, 1939. Previous to that he was employed by Van Allen Bros. coal yard as a truck driver for 12 years. Charles is in 81 Dept. and soon will receive his 25-year service pin. He has never been laid off and lost only four days spent in the hospital for appendectomy observation which turned out to be a false alarm which made him very happy at the time. His duties now are to keep the shops and surrounding areas spic and span and he's doing a very good job, too.

Let's meet his wife, Mrs. Janie Upchurch, and their little niece, Laurette Handy, who will be four years old soon and attends the Wilson Nursery School. Charles claims he enjoys working with the men in the yard and also has one hobby which is hunting. He likes that sport a lot. Wherever he goes we wish him luck and good hunting.

Speaking of hunting, a certain man went hunting one day but it started to rain and in search of shelter from the storm he crawled into a hollow log. As the log became wet with the rain the hole grew smaller and he found that he could not release himself. Realizing that he must stay in the log and die, all of the sins of his life began to pass through his mind. One after another he asked forgiveness for the various evils. At last he thought of the man who had been kind to him to whom he, in turn, had not shown his appreciation or even said thank you. Immediately he felt so small

that he got out of the log without difficulty.

Now that winter is here, we offer some vital information as to what to do when in trouble or stuck in snow. When your back wheels are spinning in snow up to the hubs, just slide your floor mats underneath and roll easily away. Better yet, stock your trunk with some old rugs and a bag of sand. And, if you don't keep a set of basic tools around all the time, you've got nuts loose. It'll only take one loose gas line nut on Route 66 some 3 a.m. to convince you.

A good basic set contains: Open end wrenches from 7/32" to 1", a set of offset wrenches, spark plug wrench (very important), screwdrivers with shockproof handles, pliers (needle-nose, battery, standard types) and an ignition tune-up set. One more item—next time you're having the brakes reined, go to a good place and ask the man about that sensible new attachment that isolates any wheel cylinder the second it blows, keeping the others full of fluid and functioning. **HAPPY MOTORING!**

If our readers are interested in making money, and who isn't? The Army Chemical Corps is waiting with a bagful of money for the man with an idea on how to safeguard canned food from A—radiation and germ weapons. No matter how weird a thought may seem to you, look them up. It might be worth \$100,000 or so. Get busy!

For those who missed this item, here is how history repeats itself.

Both of our Presidents, Lincoln and Kennedy, were concerned with the issue of civil rights.

Lincoln was elected in 1860, Kennedy in 1960.

Both were slain on Friday and in the presence of their wives.

Both were shot from behind and in the head.

Their successors, both named Johnson, were Southern Democrats and both were in the Senate.

Andrew Johnson, born 1808, Lyndon Johnson, born 1908.

John Wilkes Booth, born 1839, Lee Harvey Oswald, born 1939.

Booth and Oswald were Southerners favoring unpopular ideas and both were slain before they could be brought to trial.

Both Presidents' wives lost children through death while in the White House. Lincoln's secretary, whose name was Kennedy, advised him not to go to the theater.

Kennedy's secretary, whose name was Lincoln, advised him not to go to Dallas.

1st Korean Vet: "And there we were on top of that shell-torn hill fighting for our very lives, odds 200 to one."

2nd Korean Veteran: "Boy, that must have been rough."

1st Korean Vet: You said it. That was the meanest Chinaman I ever saw."

We wish everyone a **HAPPY and PROSPEROUS NEW YEAR.**

An extravagant young wife returned from a shopping spree laden with six new hats.

"Elaine!" screamed her outraged spouse. "What do you want with six new hats?"

"Six new dresses, of course," was her calm reply.



SECOND SHIFT

By Charles (Pappy) Jenkins

ANSWER to last month's question: President Grover Cleveland accepted the Statue of Liberty from France on behalf of the United States Oct. 28, 1886.

NEXT month's question: What and where is the largest office building in the world?



C. Jenkins

No doubt the meek will inherit the earth, but the question is, considering the shape it's in, will they accept it?

Al Gordon (Lining Dept.) claims a taxpayer is the only person in the U.S.A. who doesn't have to pass a civil service test to be appointed or elected to work for the government.

I claim criticism is like castor oil—both may be good for you yet both are hard to take.

Buck (Gunpowder) Deppner claims he is the laziest guy in the world. When he has insomnia he has his wife count sheep for him. He passes along this advice: To keep your teeth in good shape don't pick on someone larger than yourself.

I don't know about you guys, but I didn't make any New Year resolutions, therefore I can never be accused of breaking one.

Did our forefathers have it rough in the covered wagon days heading West? They had only to follow the ruts—the modern American has to battle cloverleaves, interchanges, bypasses and detours.

John Wyatt (Lining Dept.) longs for the old horse and carriage days. As he puts it, you can't satisfy a cab driver with a lump of sugar. Jessie (Pork Barrel) McDaniels says there is no teacher like experience. He cites the case of a young man in his hometown, Orange, Va., that twisted a mule's tale. He doesn't look as pretty now but he knows better. That's the hard way.

Did you know the reason there are not many woman scuba divers is because they can't talk under water?

Now that the inauguration of our President is over we all can stop arguing politics with our friends and go back to fighting with our wives.

Carmen (Five by Five) Zulli says he is on a strict diet. So far he has lost eight pounds and we hope he doesn't lose his sense of humor.

Life is like a bank account—you only get back what you put into it. Experience can be called the interest.

Sam (Sad Sam) Cole said he and his better half decided this past Christmas to give sensible gifts—ties for him, a fur coat for her.

Ben (Stainless Steel) Parnell of the tin can factory, Sheet Metal Dept., says money may not buy you happiness but it can help you find many interesting places to seek it.

Ben Good wants to know how come a man can buy football tickets three months in advance but has to wait until Christmas Eve to do his gift shopping?

Pete Sevick informs us his wife is learning to cook with wine. He thought she was overdoing it when she served him a glass of veal cutlet.

The worst kind of heart trouble in the Christmas season past was the man who had no charity in his heart.

This is an interesting era in our life



ENGINEER-TO-BE is George Kenner, Jr., whose father and uncle, Luther Ward, both are in 59 Dept. A 1964 graduate of Darby-Colwyn High School, he is a freshman at Howard University. He received a number of prizes for his high school work and a partial scholarship from Eastern Star.

when we can rocket men around our world but man has never yet perfected a penny gum machine that works.

Now for no good reason I know of I'll close with this: There was the magician who could never find time to clean his tools in trade resulting in dirty tricks.

True credit cards certainly improve our standard of living for a month or so. Seems we will soon give up names altogether and have a number to cover identification, phone, taxes, car license and credit. It will be known as social obscurity card.

Al Gordon of the Lining Dept. remembers the good old days when a teenager went into the garage and came out with a lawn mower. Also said in the early days of cars people were flabbergasted when somebody drove a car 15 m.p.h. They still are, Al.

Travel may broaden the mind but it certainly shortens the bank account. . . . This is the time of the year when most suburbanites spend a lot of money on



DON'T LOOK NOW, BUT I THINK someone is watching you. Silky probably is a kindly old dog so young Alfred F. Pruitt (one year) is quite safe. Anyway, look at gang of protectors he has. Papa Alfred Pruitt works in main office, bowls, golfs and softballs, all well.

garden tools and about all they will raise for their efforts will be a bunch of cauloses.

Keep in mind the happy man is the one who can laugh at himself. He will forever be amused. . . . Sam Cole claims all money produced these days has a homing instinct for the Treasury.

Regardless of many a man's belief, ability and know how are the two most wanted things on any job. They are the keys to success. . . . A cynic friend of mine says some men get ahead because they have something on the ball, others because they have something on the boss.

Never talk about a rumor because it's like a beehive—the more you stir it the louder it gets. . . . Ever wonder why a woman will not give her correct age? Even in the stone age they chiseled about it. Seems the only man who can take them in is the fellow who manufactures girdles.

Howard (Shorty) Foresman in the shop gang says if haircuts go to \$2, he will start a beetle club of his own. P.S. He can't sing worth a darn either so he should be a success.

Well, fellows, now you can stand up against the females. Man has learned to travel faster than sound. Wilbert (Bo-jack) Robinson, shop splash artist, comes up with some sage advice. Your vacation should be long enough for the boss to miss you but not long enough for him to learn he can get along without you.

Buck (Gun Powder) Deppner says figures do not lie, especially if they are wearing bikini swimsuits. He says the gals use them as weapons for hunting a husband.

Think this over until next month: The best answer to a false idea is the truth.

To be occupied in what does not concern you is worse than doing nothing.



By Harry (Whitey) Burr

First, may I say that we of 84 Dept. hope you all had a very fine Christmas and that the new year will bring into our yard lots of work and all of us may have a great year. Also that we all may have good health and happiness. If we work together, we can't help but be successful so why not forget the past and work towards the future.

I am sorry to say that our good friends, Kenzie Pennington and Pete Sweigart still are out but we all hope they will be able to be with us soon.

As we all know this past month or so the gunners of our yard have been having a great time out in the woods trying to get a deer (not dear), bear or some other animal to show they are good with the rifle. Well, our Sam Mangeri is tops from all reports. The story is he was out with two other men and they came upon some deer and our Sam said, "Don't shoot until I tell you. Wait until we get a little closer."

Well, they did wait and before long they got the surprise of their lives. Our Sam took his shot— or shots, we should



H. Burr



REGULAR AMAZON, this Jacqueline Wojtusik. Look at those fists. Give her a few months and she'll probably be heavyweight champion of year-old class. Papa Theodore is crane operator (76-91).

CHUBBY LITTLE

RASCALS, aren't they? Well, chubby anyway. You should ask Daddy, Howard Stafford (34 Dept., 2d shift), about the other. Howard started out to keep a fine balance between sexes. Debbie, 5, (rear) came first, then Ronnie, 3½ (left). But then things got mixed. It was Robbie, 2½, (and that's not for Roberta) who showed up and Johnnie, nine months, followed him. Wait until next time, Howard.



say—and by the time the others got ready to shoot, it was all over. Sam hit one and it ran, so off he went after his deer. Before he caught up with it he had traveled about three miles over hills and valleys. The deer was so big it took four men to carry it back to camp. We understand Sam told his partners he would let them have some of his deer when they cut it up. We think Sam is a very fine pal to do something like this.

Here is another report on one of our gunners: Ray Zalusky took five shots and has not hit anything yet.

George Kelly and Art Meriano are forming a company to do some moonlighting work outside. So many of the men are making extra money that way, they feel they might as well.

Ike Hamilton got one of those racing sets for his kids but it seems like he is using it most of the time. When they ask to use it he tells them he is just trying it out.

Jim Mellon is doing some fine sketches of some work and before long will be knocking our pal, Gallagher, out of work.

Uncle Roy Haskell was up to New England for a visit and came back with some fine colored pictures of his place up there. He was showing them to our editor and maybe you all will have a chance to see them later on.

Charles Hoopes hurt his foot but we hear it didn't stop him from playing those drums. . . . Peter Bushman and Joseph Newman have been made regular leaders and we wish them success. Please don't forget, boys, that you were in our gang once and may be back.

Harry (Speedy) Kaylen was showing us a long list of folks he and his wife were going to visit during the Christmas holidays. He said they had it arranged so they will get to these places just about dinner time. If you think our Harry doesn't look ahead, pal, you're nuts.

Off during the Christmas holidays were Frank Pepe, your reporter, Bud McKniff, Harvey Campbell and Howard Cleland. With this gang out the shop sure was quiet.

Ray Miller and William Thomas were in the North Yard helping to put up the elevator for the Rocket Shop work. They tell us it was a good thing they were sent. The

gang was stuck and it was not long before our experts had them out of the hole.

Noah Jones has taken over the work of Harvey Campbell in the power house. Skin, you better get back before you are out of a job for he sure is showing you up.

Our informants tell us that Robert Embert, Sr., is afraid to get off the ground further than four feet. Now we all wonder how he stayed in the Navy 20 years as he surely had to climb there. We know they don't have elevators to get you up on those masts. Maybe he was in the underwater Navy. You better be accurate in what you tell the boys, Bob, for they will check on you.

Charles Ulmer lost that beard he had two months. We were sure he was waiting to get a job in one of the Christmas scenes. Well, pal, you sure look a lot better.

Roy Miller, one of the power house operators, took his wife by surprise at Christmas time. She made some very fine cakes and put them in boxes for some of their friends. When Roy found this out he up and opened the boxes and put in dog biscuits in place of the good cakes. He said he liked the cakes too much to give them away. She found out after some of their friends opened their boxes and called to ask what kind of joke it was. To make the story short, Roy is in the doghouse himself and will be there for some time.

I am sorry I don't have too much for you at this time but I was away on a short vacation and missed some of the things that went on. Will try to get them in by next month.

It has been a pleasure to work along with our editor, Dean Moore, and Ann Smedley for the past year. They see to it that our write-ups are checked and put in the right order so we may get on the Freedoms Foundation Awards list again this year.

DON'T FORGET—DRIVE CAREFULLY AND YOU WILL BE BACK TOMORROW TO WORK.

Peebles—"I notice lots of people stop at this stand and ask the way to Long Pond. Where is it? I never heard of the place."

Jeebles—"Neither did I; I give 'em directions, but I often wonder where they wind up."



2nd Shift

By Howard (Shorty) Foresman

Well, here we are starting a new month and a new year as well. Last year was a fairly good year. Let us all hope this year will be even better.

Before I go too far I would like to get in a couple of belated birthday wishes for November, 1964.



H. Foresman

2. Also to Eddie's sons, Ed and James, on Jan. 3.

Louis Cooper (burner) came back to work last month after several months illness. Welcome back, Lou.

There are several important days to remember this month. Here are some of them: Jan. 1, New Year's Day; Jan. 3, 1959, Alaska became a state; Jan. 5, 1905, Congress granted a charter to the Red Cross; Jan. 17, 1706, Benjamin Franklin was born; Jan. 19, 1807, Robert E. Lee was born; Jan. 21, 1824, Stonewall Jackson was born and Jan. 30, 1882, Franklin D. Roosevelt was born.

It seems that Charles (Pappy) Jenkins had a friend as a weekend guest and on Saturday night they had a little conversation which went something like this:

Friend: "What are you doing?"

Charles: "I'm spending a nice, quiet evening at home."

Friend: "But you've got six radios and four television sets on."

Charles: "Yes, I know. Once I get comfortable I hate to get up to change stations."

Did you hear about the fellow who told all of his friends that starting the first of the month they would all have to look up to him because he was going to be a window cleaner in the Empire State Building.

Henry Ford once said he believed in a fair day's pay for a fair day's work. Many of us believe in the part about a fair day's pay but how many of us believe in the part about a fair day's work? We would all do well to remember that both go together.

Now getting back to the present I would like to wish a happy birthday to Edith Cople, wife of Daniel Cople (burner) whose birthday is Jan. 21, and to Mrs. Edward Eustas whose birthday was Jan.



JAMES ASHTON, 61, of 956 Ashland Ave., Eddystone, Pa., died Dec. 15, 1964 after a brief illness. He was born in Govan, Scotland, and settled in the United States in 1923. A veteran machinist with 39 years service, he began his employment in the Wetherill Plant in November, 1923. With the exception of a short lay-off he was continuously employed until Nov. 20, 1964, when he became ill. Mr. Ashton was a member of Mason's Scott Log Clan Tross. He is survived by his wife, Elizabeth, and three sons, John, James, Jr., and Edward.



DAVID C. STARR, SR., 77, of 209 Urban Ave., Norwood, Pa., died Dec. 6, 1964. He was a life-long resident of this area having been born in Philadelphia. A veteran of 37 years service, he joined Sun Ship in November, 1918, in 65 Dept. In April, 1924, he left service but was rehired in January, 1930, as a loftsman in 47 Dept. where he was continuously employed until December, 1961, when he retired. Mr. Starr was a member of the Artisans Southwestern Assembly for 50 years. Survivors include two daughters, Mrs. Anna Marie Kipe and Mrs. Dorothy Donnelly, and two sons, David C., Jr., and Joseph P., and 8 grandchildren.

Cold and Snow Hard on Car

Cold-weather driving proves more than usually troublesome to motorists who leave their cars parked outdoors the clock, month and year 'round, says Keystone Automobile Club.

Snow is much more destructive than rain. Snow gets up into under-chassis spots, clings there long enough to rust parts and fittings. Snow's effects on chrome and paint also are much more injurious than rain. And the strong salts used on icy roads by some highway departments are corrosive.

Best thing, of course, is to garage the car, or at least provide some sort of shelter such as a carport. Lacking these, the next best thing is to have the car lubricated and washed frequently during the winter. Cleaning and rinsing the underside of the car offsets much of the corrosive action of salts.

Parking continually outdoors also takes its toll on gasoline, oil and engines. Obviously, more continuous engine power is required when oil is cold and heavy. And fuel burns less evenly and more expensively when motors are cold. Motors can be damaged, too, when cold starts force unlubricated parts to rub together, cutting loose tiny particles of metal which act as

abrasives. Materials corrupting lubricating oil are much more in evidence during winter. For instance: Inefficiently burned fuel which blows past piston rings into the oil itself.

Regular and repeated oil changes, lubrications and other winterizing aids will do much to overcome these hazards of the cold months. But the best solution is a garage or other haven for the family car. After all, virtually every car today represents a sizeable investment and should be given every bit of help to insure its payment of pleasure, trouble-free dividends.

In Memoriam

Sun Shipbuilding and Dry Dock Company extends its sympathy to the family and friends of the following employees who died during December, 1964, and January, 1965.

KONSTANTY LAJCA, 55-92, 2415 W. Fourth St., Chester, Dec. 26.

JESSE T. CALLAHAN, 76-123, Rt. 292, Woodland Ave., Glen Mills, Pa., Dec. 29.

WILLIAM G. McMAHON, 8-299, 622 E. Ninth St., Chester, Dec. 31.

ARTHUR BROOKS, 81-105, 1918 Weightman St., Chester, Jan. 1.

CHARLES GRANT, 8-12, 845 Agnes Ave., Rutledge, Pa., Jan. 4.

CLINTON ROANE, JR., 60-121, 3012 Poplar St., Philadelphia, Dec. 31.

MISS MABEL EMMOTT, 91-514, Oak Crest Nursing Home, Upland, Pa., Jan. 2.



By John Aull & Lew Hazlett

Our young apprentice pencil pusher, Norman Phillips, did a little heavy pushing last month and Jack McCall's board collapsed onto the floor. The only complaint from the denizens of the downstairs office was from Ben Leflar who thought the end of the world was here. It must have made quite a noise as it brought Nick Stewart all the way over from No. 2 Shop.

We hear Jack Gillespie doesn't know the difference between drinking and inhaling. . . . Our champion moocher, Harvey Pugh, tried to get an advance payment for coffee from Nick Stewart



Hazlett

while Nick is off for a couple of weeks.

We were all sorry to hear about the death of Jimmy Ashton last month. Jimmy was a fine worker and very popular with his fellow employees.

Last month marked the end of an era in the Wetherill Plant. Billy Gilmour decided to join our alumni and retired Dec. 23.

Ben Leflar still was out sick as of this



JUST A LITTLE MORE effort and Beverly will be right up there at Showalter Junior High. She made honorable mention for scholarship last time. She is a daughter of Thomas Coleman (67-171).



WORLD MUST HAVE BEEN a pretty nice place so far for Gorden L. Ricketts, Jr., 6, to foster a smile like that. Pop is a stagebuilder in 66 Dept.

writing. Everyone wishes him well and a speedy recovery.

Steve (Bucket Foot) Rustark has been up to a new trick. He bathes his feet in kerosene now. . . . If the platform around Tom Nowak's machine was any higher, Tom would have to wear an oxygen mask.

Ted Ziegler is back with us already. His accident didn't effect his shooting eye as he got his deer again this year.

New Year's resolutions heard around the shop:

Tony Riccardi - To talk less and listen more.

Jimmy Jackson - To have a personal rigger.

Jack Aull - To be Jackson's personal rigger.

Norm Phillips - To set a national drag record.

June Simpson - To stay out of Weinbergs.

Hughie Coulbourn - Not to shoot till starting time.

Harvey Pugh - To buy Nick a coffee.

Bob Sinclair - To buy no one a coffee.

Karl Lutz - To educate Tony.

Cris Smith - To stay on 3rd shift to avoid the 2 a.m. feedings.

Ed Pavlock - Perfect attendance at school.

Barry Urian - To stay awake.

Joe Lobe - More and better detective work.

Joe Woods - To attend more seminars.

Hughie Ward - To get Ned Kitchel to school.

Ned Kitchel - Not to speak to Hughie Ward.

Bill Pettigrove - To comb his hair.

Tom Parker - Not to lend his C clamp to J. McCall.

John Kosmider, Jr. - To get a haircut every six months.

Bud Palmer - To eat no more crab cakes.

John Wolf - To speak up this year.

Bill Doran - More trips to Scranton.

Matt Zanzinger - More walks to Media.

66 Dept. Stage Builders Carpenters

By Walter Shanko

The 66 Dept. bowling team, "The Splinters" are not doing so good the first half in the men's "A" League. But just wait until the second half! I am sure they will make a gallant comeback and win the second half championship. The members of the team are: Captain Joe Fasano, Ed Clayton, Ben Morris, Harold (Tex) Smoyer and John (Reds) Donaghy—all stagebuilders. Ben Morris had one bright moment when he shattered the pins for a 236 game on turkey night. This score was good enough to win a turkey for Ben. Ben, by the way, is now giving lessons on how to bowl the "Morris" way. Anyone interested contact Ben at lunch time under #4 way in the locker room.

Note the picture of Gordon Ricketts' son in this month's issue of OUR YARD. If you think Gordon (The Baron) is getting smart all of a sudden it might be it's rubbing off from his son. He came home with a report card that had 14 A's on it and 4 S's. Wow!

John (Jack) Suda (carpenter) was the only hunter in the department to bag himself a deer. The deer weighed about 140 lbs. and was a six-pointer. I sure hope it was a deer. But Rocco Damore, carpenter, is looking for the guy who shot his goat on the opening day of deer season.

It was a bad fall in 1964 for a lot of the men of 66 Dept. Daniel (Danny) Smart, stagebuilder, broke his wrist; Edward Jenkins, stagebuilder, had part of his hand and two fingers smashed; William (Bill) Logan, carpenter, had a serious gall bladder operation; Raymond Marcelline, carpenter, was in the hospital with pneumonia; Edward (Ed) McBride was in the hospital for an ulcer operation and William (Call Me Bill) Fromal was in a mishap at #8 way and injured his nose and leg.

Of these men, Danny Smart, Ed McBride and Bill Fromal are back to work. Also back to work is Crawford Burney, carpenter, who broke a couple of bones in his hand at the end of August. We all wish Ed Jenkins, Bill Logan and Raymond Marcelline a speedy recovery.

Has anyone noticed how quiet the locker room is with Bill Logan out? Please come back, Bill, the only noise we hear now is the snoring of Alec Bedwell (carpenter).

Remember, fellows, Valentine's Day is just around the corner. Speaking of Valentine's Day there is a guy in 66 Dept. who is a real spendthrift when any of these special days come along. He has been married seven years and for seven years has given his dearly beloved wife the same Valentine's card. I won't mention his name but his initials are John (Squeaks) Burke of the Carpenter Shop.

A doctor was diagnosing the complaint of a pretty young girl.

"You've got acute appendicitis," he said at last.

The girl sat up indignantly. "Don't get fresh," she said. "I want to be examined, not admired."

MAINTENANCE

34 DEPT. M

By Thomas Flynn

With the holidays all over we must have a lot of pictures taken over the holidays. Let's have some for the magazine. I sincerely hope everyone enjoyed the holiday season.

We are going to have to buy Charlie Smith a larger bed.



Thomas Flynn

may think Tom is a bald eagle.

Joe Hubert had a good month last month—he made a lot of money selling keys to 4-Way. He charges 50¢ per key. Then if he catches anybody in 4-Way he takes the key away and sells it to somebody else.

I had a visitor one Saturday and of all Saturdays it had to be the day Notre Dame football game was on television. Mr. Richard Sippis, I love company, but come in the morning.

My good friend, Leo Wisely, was robbed again down in South Philadelphia. Leo, why don't you try North Philadelphia or West Philly? Maybe you could get back home and still have your wallet.

Our congratulations to Thomas Keeley in 95 Dept. Tom completed 25 years with the company Dec. 4. Tom is on the yard service patrol and, believe me, this man does one good job all year long. Lots of luck, Tom, and I bet you will never know how I found out this news.

Warren McKenney has his troubles. He has two drivers at home now and two cars, and a portable television he can't get a picture on. Warren, I only have one solution for you—one of your boys has to become an automobile mechanic and one a television repair man.

Joe Ondeck's wife was in the hospital. We hope Mrs. Ondeck is feeling better now. Joe can't get over the hospital bill.

Frank Gaffney is a nice fellow. He took his wife to an Eagles game one Sunday—the coldest day of the year. Mrs. Gaffney,

Two monks set up a fish 'n' chip stand in front of the monastery during the tourist season.

A woman asked one: "Are you the fish fryer?"

"No ma'am," he replied. "I am the chip monk."



If Winter Comes So Will Softball

Now is the time to organize your department team for the 1965 season. This season the entry fee will be \$18.00 per team (due to the rise in the umpire's fee). Let's hear from all departments this season. Call Bill Walsh if you have any questions as to eligibility, etc.

Other Changes . . .

Recent changes in assignment include transfer of George Cheesman from foreman of the paint shop to assistant to Frank E. Hoot, Jr., outfitting superintendent. Edward Horne succeeded him in 69 Dept.

did Frank have that little bottle with him that Sunday? He has one every other Sunday. Don't feel bad—I took my wife to a game one Sunday and she got a bad cold. She wondered why I didn't get sick. I explained to her that you have to take that medicine those fellows take to the game with them.

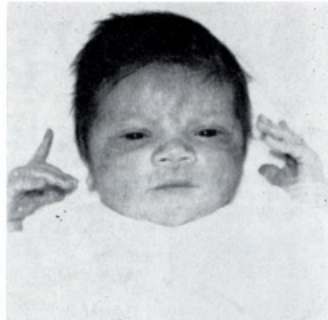
Charlie Howley wants Walt Achuff to buy a pair of rubbers for Charlie's shoes when it rains. Walt, did you see those new shoes Charlie got last month? Take care, Charlie!

Paul Brown bought a new home. He couldn't understand why the real estate man wouldn't give him a 30-year mortgage. After all, Paul is only 70 years old.

Leo Wisely bought a new color television. I hope it keeps Leo out of trouble on the weekends so he can make it to work on Mondays.

I was talking to Jack Hausmann's wife. She said he could only paint 15 minutes at a time and then had to go to Eddie's for 45 minutes. That went on all week during his vacation.

Bill Dougherty wore out two slide rules when he was working up on the hydrotest stand.



WONDER IF THOMAS O'TOOLE Pattani, III, will call himself Thomas O'T. Pattani, III, when he has anything to say about it. This is Thomas O'T. at one day old. Now is an ancient two months. Mother Stephanie is at left. Husband and father is Thomas (34 Dept., 2d shift).



BUT YOU'D LOOK SWEET, the old song goes, except that Ralph Dantonio's is a motorcycle built for two. That's Mrs. Dantonio, his one and only passenger. They have been west to Milwaukee, south to Florida and north to Portland, Me. Next summer faithful Harley 74 already is scheduled to take them to The Weirs, New Hampshire, for a week (200-mile road race, hill climb and fun in general), Johnstown (200-mile road race) and Niagara Falls to visit relatives. This is Ralph's sixth motorcycle. He started riding in 1916 when Chester Pike was a toll road and is a life member of American Motorcycle Association. He has a brand new car at home. It probably will still be new 10 years from now.

INK SPOTS

FROM THE
HULL DRAWING ROOM

By Ed Housley

Christmas has come and gone and now we can get started on the new year. My wife and I had a very quiet Christmas this year. Our son and his family now are located on the West Coast near Seattle, Washington, and our daughter also is

away. So this Christmas was very different to other years when they all were here.

We had almost decided to fly out to Seattle for the holidays but on second thought figured to wait until the early summer and then drive out. That way we will be able to see some of the country out west.



E. Housley

One of our men, Lee Eshelman, did fly out to Los Angeles for the Tournament of Roses parade and the Bowl game. I hope to get a description of his trip from Lee when he gets back in time for the next issue.

We must say welcome to Al DeJoseph a newcomer to the Hull Fittings Dept. When I saw Al I knew we had met somewhere previously. Then I recalled we had worked together at Henry's some years ago. He has put on a little weight since then.

The department's Christmas party this year was held at the Polish-American Club in Chester. I was not there but everyone tells me it was one of the best parties ever. The door prizes—bottles of pink champagne—were won by Les Ives, Roy Taylor, Harry Benner, Jane Scull, Tom Rogers and Fred Keller. The table centerpiece was won by Bob Dippy's wife, Virginia. A few appropriate remarks and seasonal greetings were made by Messrs. Brauner, Pavlik and Wilkie.

We had unfortunate accidents happen to a couple of our men lately. Dave Slaven tripped over something in his basement and fell against his workbench fracturing some ribs. He was out for some time but made it back before Christmas.

Henry McDermott was involved in another kind of accident. It seems Henry, coming home from work, was getting out of the car in which he is a rider and somehow got his coat caught in the door when it was closed. He was dragged down when the car started up. Henry was lucky, however. He got off with various assorted cuts and bruises, but fortunately no broken bones. For a few days after, though, Henry did have a most interesting looking face.

We also had yet another accident—one of those embarrassing kind—right in the drawing room. John Sperg dropped a quarter on the floor, made a quick dive after it and split something—his pants, to be exact. Now he was afraid even to move. But resourceful Barney came to the rescue, bringing a coat to wrap around him, pro-



WAY SOME PEOPLE SAY "Aitken," it does sound like "Acorn." If that were correct, John, our busy, busy charge-man in 38 Dept., would be the great oak (from which little acorns grow, you know, and slightly twisted to fit this case). These acorns would, however, be second generation progeny. They are John's grandchildren, children of his son, Joseph Aitken, and wife. Left to right in front are Kathy, 2; Patty Ann, 11 months, and Mary Ann, 3. Rear: Susan, 5; Mark, 4, and Michael, 7. Joe used to work here in 32 Dept.

viding a needle and thread, and escorting him to the washroom where emergency repairs could be made. Everything happens to John Sperg it seems.

We have finally convinced Bob Williamson that no self-respecting apprentice should be seen driving a Volkswagen. He now has got himself a new Chevy convertible. I don't doubt that by next year he will be thinking of getting a real car—something in the Thunderbird class probably.

Lois Green and Ann Farber came in to visit us a couple of days before Christmas bringing with them their respective young sons. Lois's boy, Paul, was very interested in the rigging model we have in the drawing room. Given half a chance he probably would have completely rearranged it—possibly for the better. A potential future recruit for the Rigging Squad maybe.

This seems to just about cover everything for this month so maybe I should close now and start doing something about next month's column just to keep Ann and Dean happy.

Happiness is like coke—something you get as a by-product in the process of making something else.

He who knows nothing is nearer to the truth than he whose mind is filled with falsehoods and errors.



By William Walsh

Presentations were in order all last month. Phyllis Ragni (32 Dept.) was the recipient of an undisclosed amount of cash with which she may buy whatever she desires for the expected addition to the Ragni clan. Girls from practically every department in the Main Office Building all contributed to help show Phyllis how well she stands in the esteem of her co-workers.



W. Walsh

This same group then held a surprise dinner for Kathryn Mea of the Planning Dept. The dinner was held at the Towne House in Media and was a complete success.

At the conclusion Kathryn was given a beautiful gold watch which this writer is certain she will treasure for years to come. Among the girls present at the dinner were: the guest of honor, Helen Brownhill, Gladys Hine, Jeanne Walters, Carole Sulger, Joyce Regetto, Edith White, Doris Moody, Dorothy Nuttall, Phyllis Ragni, Mary Yaworsky, Betty Montgomery, Margaret Riley and, last but not far from least, Jane Scull. Jane helped in the organization of the dinner and its success reflects the work she did toward that end. The next get-together probably also will involve Mrs. Scull. She will be taking leave for an addition to the Scull family.

The Hull Department held their annual Christmas Party at the Polish American Club and it was a rousing success. The food was served family style and was both plentiful and delicious. The music was by Don Kelly's group and was very pleasant to the ear for the listeners and delightful to the dancers. Joe Golden sang two songs and was, without a doubt, the high spot of the night.

George Wilkie emceed the affair and introduced the guests of honor, Frank Pavlik, Ernest Hosking and Pierce Brawner (attending his first social club function). Mr. Brawner delighted those present when his diploma-like scroll, which appeared at first to be notes on his talk, turned out to be a "Merry Christmas" to all present. Joe Ambrosino also entertained with his "Skater's Waltz." Door prizes were drawn by several of the lovely ladies present, including my own beautiful spouse.

"Did you ever hire that man to trace your pedigree?"

"Yes."

"What happened?"

"Now I'm paying him blackmail!"

PMC Takes First Half Flag in Mixed

By losing four on the last night of the first half Harvard came in a strong second in the Mixed league. Not too strong, because Temple was only a point and one-half behind, but in line with our policy to always look up, never look down, we skip over that lightly.

Temple took advantage of the it's-too-late-to-do-anything attitude and improved themselves signally. They won 11 out of 12 the last three nights and ended in third place. The rest just stayed in their own back yards and said wait until next half.

The last three nights of competition saw the record sheet undergo a complete change of identity. Pete Martin's strangle hold was broken and he was swept off the sheet except for high average. It took three different men to unseat him but that makes for a more equitable distribution. Hugh Coulbourn topped Pete by three with 245 for high single (John Aitken had a 244, incidentally). Jack Culley's 609 was substantially ahead of Pete's 590 high three. John's 244 plus his 25 handicap gave him high single plus handicap with 269 which was 12 better than the old Martin figure. Hugh Coulbourn almost sneaked in there, too, with a 266.

Henry Peter who doesn't often make the sheet took high three plus with 581-87-668 which confounded the competition including the old figure of 640 by John Dougherty.

Now the girls, bless their conforming little hearts, did nothing to ruffle the surface except a department store style exchange. It is not readily apparent what there is about the cut of high single which makes it more appealing to Dorothy Allebach than high three (this is not the second half, remember) or vice versa to Kay Schmidt. Whatever it was, they swapped. Jean Cowdright and Judith Paige just stayed put. Dorothy retained high average.

The December turkey night brought free gobblers to Ann Miller (Temple), Wanda Grier (Cornell) and Hugh Coulbourn (Navy).

Final standing of the teams in the first half was:

	Won	Lost
1. PMC	45	23
2. Harvard	40	28
3. Temple	38½	29½
4. Duke	37	31
5. Slippery Rock	33	35
6. Cornell	31	37
*7. Lehigh	30	38
*8. Miami	30	38
9. Navy	29	39
10. Army	28½	39½

Season Records

Girls

Hi Single-Dorothy Allebach (Duke)	202
Hi three-Kay Schmidt (Lehigh)	504
Hi Single w/hcp.—	
Jean Cowdright (Miami)	231
Hi Three w/hcp.—Judith Paige	
(Temple)	605

A League First Half To Welders

16—OUR YARD—A LEAGUE—1-18 as 3

A league in the first half was much like the National Basketball Association in every year—competition is keen for second place. Welders A were way out in front having moved into the lead soon after the season began. They kept the gap well defined all the way.

Competition for second place wasn't so keen either except for the team which wound up there. The Live Wires of 33 Dept. still were in last place after the season was several weeks old. So, though they were five points ahead of third at the close, they really scrambled all through the half. They probably shocked the opposition into submission.

The final standing was very indefinite below second. Three teams tied for third, three tied for eighth and two for 11th place.

Records remained firm except that Harry Radabaugh (Timekeepers) took over high single plus with 266, topping Phil Masusock's 264.

On turkey night in December the following got the bird; Harry Radabaugh (240-26-266), Walter Brysiak (215-28-243), W. David Biddle (221-21-241), and Joseph Greco (205-34-239).

Final standing for the first half:

	Won	Lost
1. Welders "A" (6)	44	16
2. 33 Live Wires (5)	37	23
3. Wetherill (4)	32	28
4. Hull General (1)	32	28
5. Riggers (2)	32	28
6. Welders "B" (13)	31	29
7. Chippers (3)	29	31
8. 47 Fabs (8)	28	32
9. 36 Machinists (7)	28	32
10. Office (9)	28	32
11. Timekeepers (14)	27	33
12. Shipways (10)	27	33
13. Supers (11)	25	35
14. 66 Splinters (12)	21	39

Season Records

Hi Single—Emil Touring (Timekeepers)	252
*Postponed Match	
Hi Three—Philip Masusock (Weth.)....	676
Hi Single w/hcp — Harry Radabaugh (Timekeepers) 266.	
Hi Three w/hcp.—P. Masusock	721
Hi Ave.—D. Allebach	148

Men

Hi Single-Hugh Coulbourn (Navy)	245
Hi three-Jack Culley (Miami)	609
Hi Single w/hcp-John Aitken (Cornell) 269	
Hi three w/hcp-Henry Peter (Temple) 668	
Hi Ave.—Peter Martin (Lehigh)	257

"Sell your house yet?"

"No. After we read the real estate agent's description of the place in the newspaper ad, we decided it was just the house we were looking for!"

Shipways, Just, In B League

It certainly is lucky for Shipways the B league first half didn't run a couple of games longer. They would have been ready for the men in white coats. As it was, they came out on top by one point. Such tension! Such competition! It's harder than work. Pipe Shop B put the pressure on right up to the end.

The rest of the gang finished about where they paddled around all through the half. Piping Design shook themselves a little and went from last up to a tie for 10th point-wise. Pipe Shop A dropped down to make room.

Just before Christmas, 1964, (a couple of years ago now) there was a turkey night. Winners were George Ridgley (234-21-255), Walter Brysiak (236-17-253), Russell Fellman (213-30-243), and William C. Owens (231-10-241). George Hanlin and Leonard Buscaglia got \$5 each.

Pace setters for the half were Ed Clayton whose 256 stood up quite a while for high single—just as long as his 270 did for high single with handicap. Marshall Moody, Jr., came through for high three with 623 and, wonder of wonders, Thomas Flynn took high three with handicap with 662. We'll have to remember to ask him how much it cost him to buy off the competition. Perhaps he'll remember to tell us in his next column.

At the end of the first half the teams were in this order:

	Won	Lost
1. Shipways (1)	38	22
2. Pipe Shop "B" (8)	37	23
3. Electric Shop (12)	35½	24½
4. Burners (9)	35	25
5. Rocket Shop (14)	34	26
*6. Boiler Fabs (2)	31	29
*7. Hull 77's (13)	31	29
8. Rocketeers (6)	30	30
9. Pipe Shop "C" (11)	29½	30½
*10. Hull Drawing (5)	26	34
*11. Piping Design (7)	26	34
12. X-Ray (3)	24	36
13. Pipe Shop "A" (15)	23	37
14. Berthing (10)	20	40

* Position Determined by Total Pins

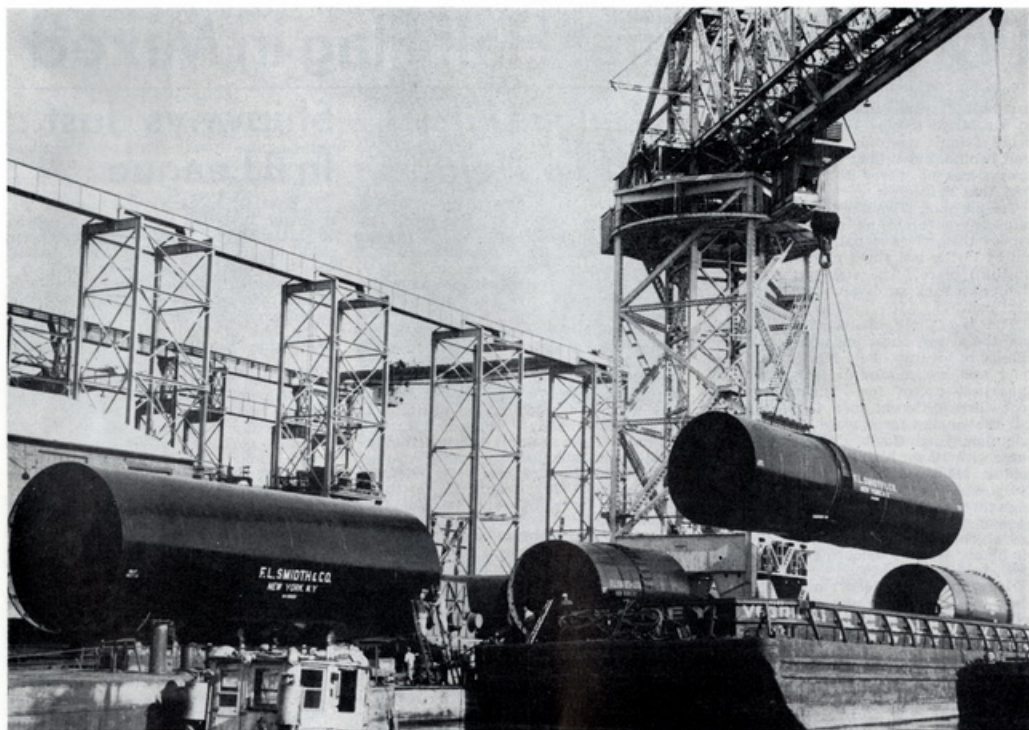
Season Records

Hi Single—Ed Clayton (Shipways).....	256
Hi Three—Marshall Moody, Jr. (Hull Drwg.)	623
Hi Single w/hcp.—Ed Clayton	270
Hi Three w/hcp.—Thomas Flynn (Pipe Shop C).....	662

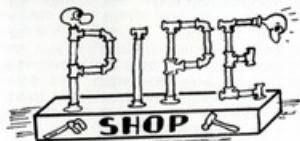
A son at college wrote home: "No mon, no fun, your son."

The reply read: "How sad, too bad, your dad."

We talk of our mastery of nature, which sounds very grand; but the fact is we respectfully adapt ourselves, first, to her ways.



LONG GONE BY NOW, BUT STILL IN PROCESS of being erected is giant kiln we fabricated for E. L. Smith and Co. of New York, being loaded on barges under hammerhead crane for shipment up the Hudson. Trip was uneventful and kiln has reached its destination at Catskills, N. Y., where it will be operating before long. Finished product will be 550 feet long, one of the largest such kilns in the world.



Quips from the 2nd Shift

By Stanley Boyda

Apparently some fellows make and take New Year's resolutions seriously. Elmer McAllister made about the biggest one a guy could make. He resolved to take that long walk to the altar. He's going to take a lovely gal by the name of Mary Ann Woolley with him June 19 of this year. Good luck and we hope your next year's resolution will be a little one.

Among the most popular Christmas presents received by some of the fellows in the shop were transistor radios. A few of the lucky recipients were Frank Mosakowski, Bill Clapp and Jack Weber. Happy tuning, gang!

When Ray Radtke got his new specs his wife told him he now looked like a man of distinction but without the well known bottle. He was so pleased with the compliment from his better half that he went out and bought another pair.



S. Boyda

Ralph Bocella's favorite teams were the Phillies and the Baltimore Colts and they almost made it in their respective fields.

Ralph had only one comment — "Wait till next year."

Paul Dute and his brother have just completed a new fireplace in their Jersey hideaway. After lighting their first fire, Paul asked his brother if he was a good friend to Smokey, the Bear.

When you hear Jack Sloss practicing his imitations of bird calls you almost come to the conclusion they're real. When you watch him doing them you almost expect him to start flying. But there are some people who don't like birds and wish he would fly away.

Bob Clegg, Jerry Brown, Jesse Holloway and Jimmy Shields have been on the sick list for quite some time now. We hope they'll be back with us real soon.

We are glad to hear that Harry Hulings' wife raised his allowance at last. Harry has been complaining all year about the small change he gets every week as mad money. She told him if he spent the money this year on the Philadelphia Eagles again she'd really show him who's mad.

And I still think Jim McCool and Walt Seltzer would be perfect in a duet of Auld Lang Syne. Bye for now!

NATIONAL CONFERENCE OF CHRISTIANS & JEWS

1965

Make It
BROTHERHOOD
YEAR

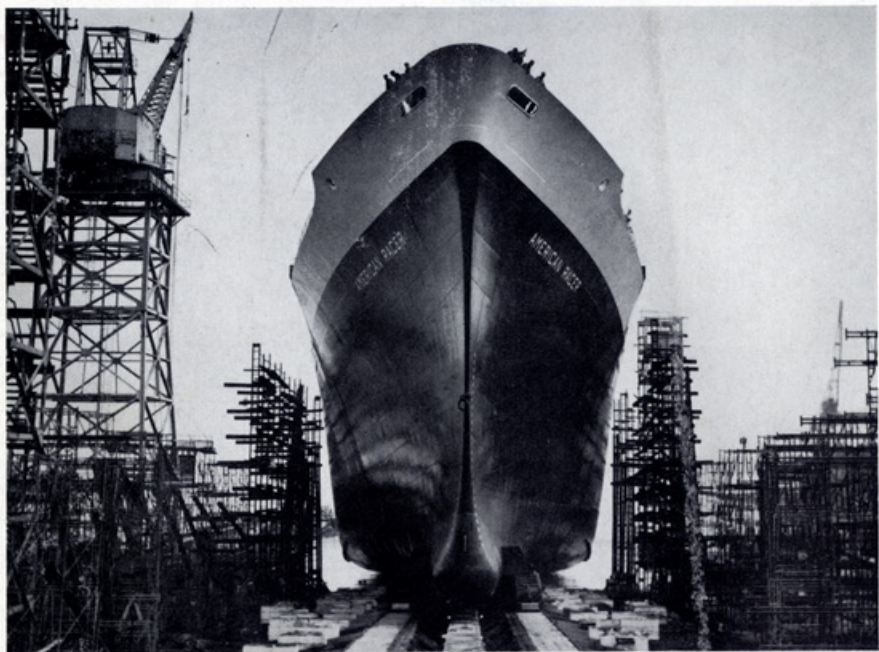


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