

THE SUN DIAL



Volume 1

JUNE 29, 1918

Number 3

Everybody Out on the Fourth of July! Big Celebration to be Held by Sun Shipworkers and Families!!

The most important subject that is now occupying the minds of all good and patriotic citizens is the way that they are going to celebrate the coming Fourth of July. The best way for us, and by using the word us, I mean the employes of the Sun Shipbuilding Company, to celebrate the National Holiday is to take part in our athletic carnival, which is to be held in the Sun Athletic Ball Park. The exercises begin at 8.30 A. M. and last all day, time being allowed for luncheon. Everyone should participate in some

small way in this big happening. We showed the town how to build the most complete and up-to-date shipyard in the world and if we can do this we must assuredly can show the town the largest turnout in proportion to the number of employes that has ever been shown it in the last decade. It is not such a hard proposition when one considers the seriousness of the times and the motive back of this big celebration. Each true American, without a doubt, should make it his business to see that all of his family is in the parade. Any person connected with this company is actually being paid by the government, and if one chooses to lay down all idea of principles and be a mollycoddle, or one of those kind that says "let George do it," then we prefer said person to make himself conspicuous by his absence. However, there are plenty of quitters in this old world and few successful men. Which are you going to be? Get out and hustle and take an interest in things that are for the betterment of all or get off of mother earth. You are a liability where you should be a resource. A large entertain-

ment has been planned by the general committee and everyone that comes to the ball park or takes part in the parade will witness a great many miracles performed by our own people. Everybody is invited to participate in this family affair as the entire lot of workers are, after all, one big and happy family. An elaborate program has been arranged by the general committee and is as follows.

MORNING

Parade starts at 8.30 A. M. Athletic events being at 9 A. M. (ball park). Events by soldiers, other events, gun club shoot (gun club grounds), children's events, humorous races.

The parade will form at McDowell and Elsnore place at 8.30 A. M. and march to Athletic Grounds at 3d and Morton Streets. Any group of persons desiring to erect floats may do so, and suggestions will be given by the Service Department if wanted. Company trucks will take part. The parade will be led by a company of the soldiers stationed in the yard. This has been arranged through the courtesy of the commanding officer. Immediately upon the arrival at the grounds of the procession the athletic events will begin. They will last until around 12 noon. The afternoon program is a corker; boxing, wrestling, and a game of baseball, all to take place on the field. The boxing and wrestling will start at 2 P. M. sharp. The ball game is to follow the bouts. Admission to the afternoon program is fifty cents, while the entire morning program is absolutely free. The boxing bouts will be the best ever and any one that misses this show surely deserves little sympathy. LeTourneau and McShane, matchmakers, are booking some good fellows for the carnival. Rowe H. Nelson will officiate



Snapshot taken of
PRESIDENT J. N. FEW, JR., and GENERAL F. P. SWENTON,
inventor of the much-dreaded tank.

Picture taken at bi-weekly patriotic meeting.



DR. WILLIS A. MOORE

Addressing employees at bi-weekly yard meeting, Thursday, June 20th.

Another one of those interesting yard meetings was held in our plant, Thursday, June 20. We were honored with the presence of one of the most eminent inventors that the war has produced—General E. D. Swinton, of England, who made the tank what it is today. Besides General Swinton, we had the pleasure of hearing Dr. Willis Moore, one of the best speakers in our own country. Dr. Moore hails from Detroit and left many encouraging words with us. Mr. Pew was master of ceremonies, and an able one he is. After a short speech by President Pew, Dr. Moore took the stand. His narrative of the baseball game was remarkable and the tense interest with

which the workers listened to the Detroit clergyman was marvelous. After introducing General Swinton, Dr. Moore sat down among an uproar of applause. General Swinton thrilled the throng on several occasions. His "Swine of Hell" phrase evoked much applause. The English soldier's departing words were for us shipyard workers "to give them hell" and by the outpour of yells one on the outside would probably have thought that we were about it then. Both of the two distinguished gentlemen have written two short articles, which will appear in the next issue of the SUN DIAL. We also noted the fine attendance of the Wetherill Plant.

Real Sports

When it comes to sports you cannot beat 52 Department. We have the best baseball catcher in the league. That is Hartline, who is always working his head off for the benefit of the Sun team. In the Inter-Departments League we are tie for first place. Just take a look at our line-up: Dick Hickey, Lammahan and Bonsall, three of the best baseball players Chester ever turned out. Dick Le Tourneau says that if Manager McGeehan don't hurry up and get a ball club out there he will have 52 Department team wearing the suits. Dick is willing any time Manager McGeehan says so to give the first team the run of its life.

Look at our boxing sports in 52 Department. Le Tourneau and McShane, matchmakers, who are working hard to give the employees of the yard the best boxing bouts that can be arranged. Tim Logan, who gave Jess Willard the run of his life; Willie Moody, one of the best lightweights in the world; Larry English, who has fought all the leading mid-

dweights in the country, are open to meet any shipyard worker along the Delaware River. Both McLane and Le Tourneau know the game from every angle and the boys can expect some good bouts in the future.

Garvey, 52 Department timekeeper, is some homerun hitter the way he clubbed the pill against C Shop. He puts one in mind of Tyrus Cobb. Manager Le Tourneau and Captain McShane have already built an elaborate showcase in which President Pew's silver cup will shortly rest.

Timekeeping Staff

At the dinner given for the office force, Mr. Graham was kind enough to express appreciation of the work of the payroll and timekeeping staff. We are so accustomed to hard knocks that Mr. Graham's words sounded mighty cheerful. However, we must not think this any reason for relaxing our efforts as there are weeks of the hardest kind of work ahead of us.

If we hope to live with a clear conscience after the war it seems that there are four things we must do now: (1) That we will work our best, keeping in mind the extreme need for ships, (2) That we will give both money and service to help finance the war, (3) That we will try and do some straight thinking with regard to present conditions. Remember that some of our best thinkers are with the fighters in France, and if we want the boys to come home and find things homelike, we must think straight and vote straight, or we may find ourselves in a state of chaos, resembling in a small degree that of Russia.—C. S. W.

An Eight-Hour Log from the Storehouse

Since this is our Independence Number of the SUN DIAL, let us all get together, each and every department, and make an Independent Record that will be marked up in the Halls of Fame. Let us bend every effort towards our No. 7 hull, that she will be ready to take her dip in the Delaware on July 4th, and thus take her place in the ninety boats that the Emergency Fleet contemplates will be launched on this day, and which will make one more span in our bridge across the Atlantic.

Concentrate your thoughts on the particular job laid out for you, in the same manner as you have often times done on some work you have been particularly interested in, and on which you worked like a Trojan to accomplish your end, and then do you remember with what pride you gazed upon your finished product?

This is the spirit we should all display in our work of shipbuilding; the spirit of 1776, the spirit against which nothing can stand—not even the Kaiser with his forty years of preparation.

FOR GOODNESS' SAKE

Wear

INNIS'
Hats Shirts Underwear
Gloves and Overalls

HENRY G. INNIS

36 West Third Street

Chester, Pa.



Mr. CHARLES MORRIS,
Superintendent Wetherill Plant, leading his co-workers to the bi-weekly meetings held at the Main Plant.

The Wetherill Plant

The Wetherill boys are making great preparations to enter contestants in every event that will be listed for the Fourth of July athletic carnival. Among the many stars of national reputation one of the most luminous being Billy Herzog, the former University of Pittsburgh speed boy, with a record of ten and three-fifths seconds in the 100-yard dash. Sigel, of Shop No. 2, a very clever long distance runner, of local reputation, is making his plans to clean up everything in his line. Mr. Pete Adams, boss of the Pattern Storeroom, is going to enter as a shot putter and hammer thrower. Every day at lunch time Pete can be seen in the hands of his training committee out by his department. This committee is rapidly rounding Pete into fine shape and we have the highest of hopes that he will be able to bring home several medals. Our tug-of-war team, composed of all the huskies weighing over 250 pounds, will be on hand to meet all comers. Broad jumpers, high jumpers, javelin throwers and discus throwers will be entered, and as they are all clever men in their class they are expected to make a very respectable showing. They are all patiently waiting for the arrival of the Fourth of July in order that they may show just what they are made of.

Twilight Baseball League received its first team from the pattern shop, the same team takes this opportunity to challenge any other department to a game of baseball. Please get in touch with Mr. Red Watson, captain.

Mr. Chris. Linehauser, who is one of the cleverest moulders in the dog-house of the foundry, is feeling very proud of his two sons, who are in the

Army, serving under Pershing in France. The oldest, Arthur, was employed at one time in the Machine Shop of this company. He resigned to enter an officers' training camp and has since been appointed a first lieutenant and accompanied his regiment to France. His other son, Frank, also enlisted in the Field Artillery and has the distinction of serving in the big battle now in progress on the Western front. Chris. is overtaken by either son by at least 18 inches.

Bill Armstrong, of the Pattern Shop, became so tired of waiting for his back money that he went out and purchased a Ford car, which he expects to sleep in until he gets enough back money to buy a house.

Mr. James Pendleton returned from his vacation on Monday looking brown and in very good health, but he had acquired the habit of speaking Pennsylvania Dutch, which habit he has picked up while visiting his son-in-law in Bucks County. Mr. Pendleton is a member of church and lives in Upland, but when he begins to tell us about his adventures hunting bear while on this trip we are forced to conclude that James is not as truthful as he should be.

In response to a popular demand for the rendering of good music Messrs. "Dunc" Stewart, William Glossop, Stewart Cossler have formed a trio for the purpose of satisfying the music-hungry souls of the more aesthetic minded in the plant. They made their maiden performance on Tuesday at the Y. M. C. A. rally held by Mr. Sheffield in Shop No. 2.

Mr. George Gieske, who holds the highly important office of chief layer-out of Shop No. 2, became infected by the military fever and had an interview with Uncle Sam regarding the possibility of getting an admiral's rat-

ing in the Navy. After due thought and deliberation the Government assured Mr. Gieske that he seemed to be about the man for the place. His mental capacity was of the highest calibre. His physical development fell just a little short of that paragon of perfection, Apollo Belvidere, but the only rating that was vacant at this time was that of mess boy in the galley, so George, a sadder and wiser youth, regretfully returned to the classic shades of the Wetherill plant.

Crumbs From the Feed

The office, with one notable exception, all declared that they had a very full evening at the feast on Monday night, the notable exception being Kircke, who was much grieved to find that his immediate neighbors at the table were without any olives, he having eaten all in sight in his eagerness to take the edge off his appetite.

The grace and form exhibited by Mr. Frankie Howard, our esteemed paymaster, while dancing after the feed on Monday, caused us youths who thought we could dance to retire from the floor, green with envy and deeply mortified.

Gee, ain't it tough; so many nice, good-looking girls arriving in our midst to be trained and now a fellow has to go to war. DAMN THE KAISER!

Miss Kathrine Jones, well known socially in the main office, has decided, much to our pleasure, to spend the summer with us. Miss Jones is a very popular hostess and entertains wonderfully, and all are anticipating a very pleasant season.

Miss Helen Sprout, who shows great promise as a songster, judging from her performance which followed the coffee and cigars, is receiving the commiserations of a wide circle of friends because of her recent bereavement, she having lost her right upper incisor while trying to masticate the chicken served her just before she sang, which accounts for the expression of deep and settled melancholy that is to be observed on her pleasing features.

We would like to draw the attention of Mr. Mason to an excellent instructor in the English language for his night school. Miss Phoebe Simpson is an authority on the only correct way that this subject should be handled. We speak from bitter experience, and while we would be extremely sorry to have Miss Simpson deprive us of her instructive criticism we honestly believe that she could do more good teaching the strangers that we have taken in than by trying to correct fig-

ures of speech that are sacred to us from long use, and because they are so expressive.

Frankie Delahanty (to an Italian Friend)—John, I am going to be a soldier. John—Soldier? Ah! sì, bang!—bye, bye in a box.

Little Miss Wood, of the dimpled cheeks is having her hands full running the Pay Department, since it has been more than doubled in size, but although she is small she is full of pep. You know what I mean, little, but O MY!

Miss Myrtle Elliott whose Titian colored locks are the pride and joy of the entire office, is contemplating applying for a job as a driver of one of the Ford trucks. She is receiving instructions daily in the mannerisms of the said car from an expert, who graduated from the Ford High School, of Rockyford, Pa.

Mr. Fred Bonsall is sorely perplexed. His esteemed wife has firmly announced her intention of getting a position in the Wetherill office to find out just what is the attraction that makes him so anxious to arrive early and to stay as long as possible at his desk. Freddie and "Us" are good friends, but whatever the girls can see in an old married man like him is beyond our comprehension.

Apropos of the "parade" on Thursday we deem it a pleasure to draw attention to the well-organized appearance made by the girls from our office, they taking a hint from the previous issue of the SUN DIAL; organized and marched without the aid or assistance of any mere male person that plays tennis.

The Wetherill plant has paraded several times, and has always had large enthusiastic turn-outs, but the parade on Thursday was larger; better and more full of pep, if that could be possible, than any that had preceded it. Whether it was the thought of having such a prominent speaker as General Swinton, or because Mr. Morris had requested that we make this affair the best ever, that caused such a fine response, would be hard to determine, but everyone that could march was in line at the appointed time. The outstanding feature of the parade was the splendid appearance made by the entire force of girls, who marched with linked arms at the head of the procession, preceded by Mr. Morris and the flag bearers, and followed by the men of the office. The usual route to the yard was followed and a place very close to the speaker was secured and every one heard and appreciated every speech that was made. This is the first parade in which the girls marched, but, they having found it a novel and pleasing experience, have announced their willingness to lead any more that are to come.

There have been reports from various sources recently of the submarine at our

doors. This has caused the "red button" men of the Wetherill Plant to have red spots of anger in their eyes to do all they can to win this great war and to keep in the same line with the "Sammys" in khaki, who are marching steadily facing our foes, and the "Jackies" in blue, who are giving their life blood.

Office Chatter

Little George Simmons had such a large evening that he couldn't see the schedule of trains to Philadelphia, and consequently spent the night in Chester.

John Ingram was lost "somewhere in Chester" on the night of the dinner and was found about 11.30 in the vicinity of Miss Sidwell's home at Fourteenth and Walnut streets.

Mr. Browne's speech was enjoyed thoroughly and the only regret being that he didn't say more.

Mr. Pew and Gilbert Maloney tried to flim-flam the magician on the marked quarter trick, but the magician wouldn't be flimed.

If Russell's wife ever finds the things in his pocket that the magician found Russell will go into drydock for repairs.

June 17th being Prettyman's wedding anniversary he was unable to enjoy the evening. "Pretty" being five years married we know now why he never smiles.

Dancing on Casey's concrete is not as satisfactory as it might be, but the girl's enjoyed having their white shoes blackened and their corns walked on.

Step up and congratulate Charlie Wornlow, folks. Charlie No. 3 has been among us since June 10th.

Our friend, "Admiral" Bitzer, was so long saying good-night up on Thirteenth street the night of the dinner that he was compelled to commandeer a berth on the S. S. "Lancaster." This being the "Admiral's" first experience aboard ship he appeared a trifle groggy the next morning.

Lost, strayed or stolen—a nice black moustache from Tom Keare's upper lip. A prompt return of this article will add to the general appearance of the main office.

We suggest Miss Stowe, the big noise in the Order Department, as the next speaker at our patriotic meeting. She undoubtedly can say more in a short time than anyone in the shipyard.

A lot of people at the banquet appeared unpatriotic when the "Star Spangled Banner" was played. It wasn't lack of patriotism, but the stickiness of the chairs.

When it came time to go home last Monday night some of the girls were afraid they would have to leave their dresses or carry the chairs home.

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A Record of Time and Events

PUBLISHED FOR THE
SHIPBUILDERS OF THE
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JAMES CUNNINGHAM.....Drawing Room

SUN OIL

HERBERT EVANS.....Main Office
PERCY V. KANE.....Main Office
LOUIS LOMAX.....Marcus Hook
H. E. MICHESTER.....Marcus Hook

CHESTER, PA., JUNE 29, 1918

A Similar State of Affairs

The other day a man entered the office seeking employment, and rather than stating his desires he waited to be approached by one of the clerks, who asked if he had ever driven "rivets." "No," replied the individual, "but I used to drive a mule down South Carolina."

Just a Little More Gossip, Please

We just wish to rise and remark that we are not getting enough local gossip in our columns.

The SUN DIAL is your paper and it will only be interesting to you if it has news in it that's personal. We are trying to get a reporter in every department but don't wait till you see a reporter's name from your department. If you've got some personnels the next time you're in the neighborhood of the Storehouse leave the dope in for the editor or Mr. Ford, and we will do the rest.

We've got an old Canadian dime to bet that if the time ever comes when the gentle sex are out in the yard driving rivets or camouflaging a hull that they'll give the DIAL enough gossip to make it a regular home-town paper. And that's what we aim to make it.

Now won't you please help to make the DIAL a paper full of "pep." Shoot it to us.

This isn't a regular honest-to-goodness editorial, but it struck us you might give this column the once over, and if you do, please "carry on" as they might say in dear old "Lannon."

BUY HARDWARE AT GALEY'S

To the Editor: I have read with interest in the current issue of the SUN DIAL, R. H. N.'s article entitled, "Build More Ships," and the statistics he gives are conclusive evidence that we need them.

Of course, we need more ships, and equally of course, we will build them. There is no limit to the number of ships we can build, but when? How many in six months; in three months; in one month?

What we have to do is to build ships faster; faster than we have been or are; faster than anyone else is building; faster than anyone else can build. A ship now, is worth three a year from now. A man can't satisfy his hunger of today with the meal he is promised next week and neither can we send our men and supplies across the water now, when we have to have them to win the war, in ships the yards are going to deliver next year.

Why is this yard not building a ten thousand-ton ship a month? Let each one of us look in his own work for the answer to that question, and in a short time it won't have to be asked; we will be doing it!

I think one reason we are not getting 100% production is best expressed in two words "Lost Motion."

I do not know whether or not Shakespeare said "Lost Motion is the thief of Production," but he would have if he had had time. Lost Motion

means dropping your job wherever you may have finished it and allowing it to lie there an hour, a day, or a week until the men who need it, either find it, or have it made up over again because they can't; it comes in when a crane man waits a hundred feet down the shop until he is called to give a lift, instead of anticipating the call; a stock clerk's delay in filling a requisition for needed material, an office man's failure to promptly furnish information or answer the telephone—these are a few of the hundreds of avoidable delays which represent lost motion, and until you stop to figure it out, it is impossible to realize how serious a matter it is. Five minutes wasted daily for a week by each of us would represent over four hundred unproductive days, four hundred days of delay in getting out the ships we need so badly. It does not seem possible that our little trifling acts of carelessness could mean so much—but they do! There is no doubt that the individual efforts of each one of us, our realization of the effect of every slightest delay upon the man next to us and upon the speed with which we can deliver ships, will boost production enormously, probably not far from 30%. When we do that we will have our "Ship a month," and can look the world in the face—and we won't have to take our hats off, either.

There is not a body of men in the country more anxious, nor more able, than are the employees of this company to do their part in helping to win the war. We have the plant, the material, and the money furnished us; it's up to us to come across with the brains and brawn, and we must use them both.

Let the motto be "Keep the job moving." Wear it in your head, up your sleeve, in your heart—and watch our smoke two or three months from now.—A. H. P.

What We Think of 'Em

All you Hun spies so two-faced and sly,

Had better reform because we'll get you by and by.

No Red Cross nurses or doctors we'll call,

But an undertaker with a box, and that's all.

Mr. Pew won't ask "Why?" when that box goes by.

Because on it we'll write, "An Unworthy Spy."

Huns, if you don't want to get what's coming to you,

Just beat it and be true to the Red, White and Blue. 56-95 Manning.

BUY GALEY'S SCREENING



MR. EDGAR S. MCKAIG,
National Service Section, Emergency Fleet Corporation,
and a welcome visitor at Sun yard.

Employment Gossip

After serving about three months in the Employment Department, William McIntyre was inspired with a desire to become a shipfitter, realizing that there are unlimited possibilities for anyone possessing self-confidence, and smiling "Bill" is anything but egotistic. Ah, hum!

He secured a transfer from his superior, Mr. C. J. Drennen, and proceeded in the usual manner to the Shipfitting Department and was just about to become interested in the work of the department when he was seized by Mr. Robert Neisson, general foreman of the Riveting Department. Mr. Neisson had taken a particular interest in the qualities contained in young McIntyre and appointed him as his assistant.

Now is the time for McIntyre to make good in his new undertaking, and his fate will depend upon his own ability. We all wish him success.

Since Mr. McIntyre's departure from the Employment Office we have had two additions to the family, namely, Mr. Frank Elsey, of Annapolis Naval Academy, who is Mr. McIntyre's successor, and Paul Young, our new file clerk, who is also on the map.

The other members of the family are performing their regular duties and are all contented.

As a result of the big A-D frolic in the yard restaurant on June 17th we find that as a dancer Wood is a fine paperhanger.

BUY HARDWARE AT GALEY'S

Why Do You Hesitate? Work!

Go and work hard at your benches, tarry no more but begin;
God and your Country now calls you, a war that is holy to win.
Engines being built in a week, team work is all of the best.
Haste men and join in the conflict, this is no season to rest.
Rouse ye, O Nation of workers, put your strong soul in our task,
Win out against horror and "Kultur," build the ship of peace that will last.

Storehouse Requisitions

The Storehouse Department was well represented at the luncheon, Monday evening; Fadden, McFadden, Ford, Tompkins, Dyson, and Gilpin being the representatives and all enjoyed themselves immensely—Fadden relished the radishes very much, while McFadden was much taken with the piece of chicken he had; also the cup of coffee Mac had was so large that the cup had two handles, better enabling him to handle it. Dyson was particularly fond of the flowers; Tompkins must have enjoyed the speeches as he applauded all very strenuously and Ford and Gilpin's time was taken up endeavoring to break loose from the varnish on the chair.

Scott, our entry clerk, is quite a quip pitcher and is willing to meet any of the employes of the Storehouse for a dinner.

Did you ever listen to any of Jones's stories about his motorcycle trips, if not, drop in sometime and have him tell them to you.

The baseball team is missing the chance of its life, when we have such material as Haigh, former pitcher of Stetson's, ambling around the Storehouse.

Rosenberg, of the Contract Department, is considering opening a shipyard of his own as he is now thoroughly conversant with the idea of running one. Tommy is a very good man as every one will tell you.

Our wonder boy, James J. McCabe, is off duty this week owing to a disabled arm, and we miss his smiling countenance very much.

The new car clerk, Jack Major, formerly was one of our Coarntermen and is going good on the car job.

When Paxson gets married he should be a great help to his wife in furnishing the home as he has had considerable experience in equipping the boats with kitchen, bedroom, parlor, and dining-room equipment.

Graham made a good record on the first boat he turned out as Ship Outfitter, the remark being made that No. 4 sailed better equipped than any other ship—much of the credit being due to Mr. Ferris, our General Storekeeper, who takes an interest in the work of all the employes of the Storehouse, and

stands ready to help one and all in any circumstances.

Last for this issue, but not the least comes Hafer, our efficient Labor Foreman, who may be seen at any time directing the work of his many laborers, and much credit is due him for the good force of laborers which the Storehouse has.

A STARTLING TRUTH

Although you may not always be able to earn money, yet you will need money as long as you live. This startling truth should convince everybody of the importance of having money in the bank. A portion of your income should be deposited with a view to increasing your bank account until it becomes a substantial fund.

EVERY COURTESY AND ATTENTION EXTENDED TO PATRONS
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SHIP HARDWARE RAILROAD AND GENERAL SUPPLIES

Inter-Department Baseball

Inter-department baseball is a sport that ought to interest all. It is something that will take the kinks out of one's legs after a hard day's labor. We all need recreation, and this is the kind we must have. Mr. Few has donated a silver loving cup for the winner in the Inter-Department Baseball League. The cup is a big, beautiful piece of silver that any team in the country could feel proud to own. If your department wants a team in the league get in touch with the service department immediately. Organize your department and send us your line-up and we will make room for you on the schedule. It will be appreciated if the men will get together and organize teams. We want you and you want us. Give us a lift and lift yourself at the same time.

INTER-DEPARTMENT BASEBALL
COMMITTEE

Service Department Office

Athletic Notes

Allan Dalton, of pole-valuting and shot-putting fame has joined the already long list of crack athletes in the Sun yard. Dalton is a Chester boy and has enough cups to fill a galley. He expects to increase his collection at the meet on the Fourth.

"Lefty" Lalley showed what he had up at Bristol. They couldn't touch his "fast ones," to say nothing of the number that "whiffed." The next time Merchant Ship runs up against Sns they'll be on their toes to get back for their defeat on their own grounds.

No use beating around the bush. You just gotta' hand it to Captain Jimmy O'Neil for ball playing. He uses his head, feet, arms, and always his heart in the game. They might come faster than Jimmy but you don't see them every day. Train your team to play like you, Jimmy.

Some of the best athletes of the East will be seen in the Sun meet on the Fourth.

We certainly have some bright players on our ball club. For instance, Keefe, one of the best second basemen in the county, went to Bristol without bringing his baseball trousers, which of course was one bonehead trick. Now, it makes no difference how good ball players are, they cannot play against an opposing team without a regulation uniform, as the rules of the League will not permit *trouserless* ball players. Wise us, Keefe, this is not the Garden of Eden. Come up for air.

How about that little 90-pound shrimp of an "Ump" throwing Murray out of the game up at Bristol? May be Murray

is henpecked and is used to being tossed around. Don't stand for that stuff, Jimmy! "Johnny Evers" the "Umps"—it makes them appreciate the money they get.

"Jimmy" Keeley is ready to go out and take his turn on the mound. His wing has been a trifle slow coming around this year, but now it is as good as it ever was. If that is so it must be good, because Jimmy has pitched some wonderful ball. As soon as the season closes he will join the Navy and he expects to have plenty of practice in hitting the mark while on *terra firma*.

Hartline gets them going and coming. Foul or fair, high or low, he gets them. Some catcher, we'll say.

Boxing and Wrestling

The boxing and wrestling bouts staged Saturday, June 22, at the ball park, in conjunction with a ball game, proved a very successful undertaking. These bouts will occur more often, and we look for the support of all the employes in the yard in this project. Think of the fellows that give their time and take chances of being battered up without any compensation whatsoever. Their only desire is to interest those that are interested in the happenings around the yard. Is it not very little that we can do in return? Any fellow in the employ of the Company can come out and take a chance in either wrestling or boxing if they want. All you have to do is to get in touch with the Service Department and you will get a shot at the mat. McShane and LeTourneau are the yard matchmakers. Mr. Wm. Rocap honored us with his presence last week and officiated all the bouts. He is undoubtedly the best authority in the country on boxing. Next Saturday a boxing and wrestling show will be held at 2 P. M. on the ball field. A baseball game will follow the show. The contest is between Sun and Harlan & Hollingsworth. The opponents have one of the best teams in the league. A Chicago American League battery will work for the visitors. ALL COME OUT AND SHOW YOUR INTEREST AND BETTER THINGS MAY FOLLOW.

Important Notice

A boxing and wrestling show will be given Saturday, July 6, followed by a ball game between the teams of the Sun Ship and the Harlan & Hollingsworth team, of Wilmington. The visitors will bring down the strongest battery that has ever been seen in Chester. The bouts will start at 2:15 promptly. Matchmakers LeTourneau and McShane have arranged some

dandy bouts, and many surprises are in store for those that find their way out. Five or six bouts will be staged, and possibly two wrestling matches will be seen. Willie Moody, Tim Logan, Larry English, and other well-known boxers will turn out. The price of admission, including the war tax is only 50 cents. *Come out and see a big show for a small price.*

KODAKS



Developing
Printing
Enlarging
Of the Better Kind



SPENCER STATIONERY CO.
523 MARKET STREET
CHESTER, PA.

SAVING vs. SPENDING

Not until you have tried the many ways of spending money do you realize the best way to keep it. The general prosperity throughout the city which is being felt by the wage-earner today has provided new means for self-indulgence and extravagant habits.

But there's nothing the matter with prosperity. It's YOU. The larger the pay envelope the greater the reason for saving, for saving under such conditions can be done with less effort.

Delaware County Trust Company
Crozer Building, Chester, Pa.

BUY HARDWARE AT GALEY'S

Work or Fight

"Work or fight," I say with Crowder! Man must earn his pone and chowder, or secure a gun and powder, shooting from the Hun the slow; for the husky boys are needed where the farmers' fields are seeded; long we've argued and we've pleaded, now we're laying down the law. Soon the harvest will be yellow and we'll hear the farmers bellow for the able-bodied fellow who can handle sheaves of wheat; and the loafer who is standing, chunks of elocution handing to the public should be landing in the country with both feet. Long the loafers have been petted, fed and lodged by men who sweated for the roubles they have netted, but the day of wrath is come; toil and wounds where battle rages—work at home for honest wages! Work, abhorred by them for ages! These confront the vag and bum. From their squalid haunt and haven, frowsy, fragrant and unshaven, to the fields where crops are waxin' 'twill be good to see them go; from the joint and pool hall drives, un-anointed and unshriven, 'twill be fine to see them driven where the big bull-thistles grow. Work or fight! O words inspiring! Work with energy untiring, for our country is requiring everything our hands can bring; if we feel too punk for mowing, if we are not built for hoeing, we can go where blood is flowing, and run down the Teuton king.

WALT MASON.

The Battle Hymn of the U. S. Marines

From the Halls of Montezuma,
To the shores of Tripoli,
We fight our country's battles,
On the land, as on the sea.
First to fight for land and freedom,
And to keep our honor clean,
We are proud to claim the title
Of United States Marines.

Our flag's unfurled to every breeze,
From dawn to setting sun,
We have fought in every clime and place,

Where we could take a gun,
In the snows of far-off Northern lands,
And in sunny tropic scenes,
You will always find us on the job,
The United States Marines.

Here's health to you and to our corps,
Which we are proud to serve,
A many a strife we have fought for life,
And never lost our nerve.
If the Army and the Navy ever look
on Heaven's scenes,
They will find the golden streets are guarded
By United States Marines.

Donated by W. J. HIRKIN.

"From the Bridge"

If

The price of shoes doesn't quit
breaking altitude records.

Before our present pair of Douglas's
wear out

We'll soon be on our feet again

And

If we don't soon see one of those good
old-fashioned signs that used to read

"Take me home for fifteen dollars"

We'll have to move to Central Africa
before the chilling winds of winter
blow.

And

If the price of Swift & Co.'s cause
for a government investigation doesn't
quit playing tag with sixty cents a
pound

We are going to run for Congress on
a vegetarian ticket.

But

We know the good old days of peace
and plenty will not breeze around until

Four or five million Yankees have
knocked the "me und gott" idea out of
Kaiser Bill, and his gang of baby-
killers,

And since the said four or five mil-
lion Yankees can't do it till they get
within shooting distance of said Kaiser
Bill,

And since walkin' isn't good bet-
ween New York and Berlin

We've certainly got to furnish the
ships if we ever want to be able to say
ham and—to a Child's waitress,

And expect to get change from a
twenty-dollar bill.

I thank you.

—MACK.

Leave it to "Bob" Malcolnson to
turn in employment notices. "Bob"
looks his help over and tells him that
he will either build ships or cross over
the Marne. His slate stands clean the
day following their employment or dis-
charge.

BUY HARDWARE AT GALEY'S**Chester White Shoe
Repair Co.**

Wants your shoe repairing



Done in factory style while
you wait.

Send us your shoes that cost
from \$5 to \$20 and we will
make them look like new
and give old comfort.



Bell Phone 1217

Welsh and Edgemont Ave.

Howarth Bldg.

Stop! Look and Think
of the Inner Man!



Good Food is what he
wants and CASEY'S
NEW CAFETERIA is
the best place to get it



Home Cooking and
Wholesome Food at
Low Prices



Give Us a Trial

W. S. S. will help win the war. Line
up and sign up for the drive, June 28th.

Sun Oil

Too bad the Petroleum Athletic Association was obliged to abandon its base-ball schedule for the coming season. It was particularly disappointing to the Sun team, as everything looked very rosy and the Sun boys, particularly, were looming up as "real contenders." At the time of disbandment, the Sun team stood second in the League, having lost only one game out of five.

Notwithstanding this setback, the Sun-team hopes to continue and already has had an invitation to join another league. Without boasting about it, think we can tune up to give the Sun Ship a good run for their money!

Certainly was an awful blow to "Mack" (McClemen). Isn't over it yet, and we must get into the game again to keep him quiet.

Murphy becomes very restless towards the ninth inning, wondering whether the game will be over in time to catch the 6.18 train from Broad Street. Better marry her, Murphy, and then she will wait for you.

Jacky Stevenson is sure one good catcher. He is the bulwark of the team and keeps the boys going with his encouraging words from behind the plate.

The Sun Bowling team, of the Petroleum A. A. just finished up a successful season. Won six prizes out of twelve. One for three highest games, 2537; one for three highest games first section, 2479; one for third place in first section; one for third place in second section; one for high individual average first section, 155 (won by Mr. Cross); one for highest individual score second section, 288 (won by Mr. Orr). A suitable cabinet is being made to display these trophies, and, might add, we are making provisions for additional trophies which we expect to win.

Mr. Charles Orr, of the Accounting Department, left on Monday to join the staff of the Twin State Oil Co. (a subsidiary of Sun Company), Tulsa, Okla. Although his promotion is a merited one, we are sorry to see him go, not only on account of his genial nature, but we will also miss him in our athletic events.

Received a card recently announcing the safe arrival overseas of 2d Lieut. P. A. Watson.

Cadet Blier, C. A. Sparks (formerly of the Sales Dept.), who recently enlisted, paid us a visit from Princeton camp a few days ago. My, but Uncle Sam's uniform brings out his great physique to great advantage. If size counts for anything (we know he has the nerve), good-bye, Kaiser Bill.

Names of Bowling team: Frank Cross, H. E. Michener, W. H. Creamer, C. P. Orr, John Gillespie, Ralph Lilley, W. C. McKee, W. R. K. Kolp, Herbert Evans.

The Relation of the Oil Industry Towards Winning the War

Germany fully appreciated the importance of adequate oil supplies in her drive on civilization as is evidenced by the confiscation of the immense oil fields of Rumania and Galicia in the very earliest stages of the war. The United States in addition to furnishing her own requirements of petroleum and its by-products, must now supply and is supplying our Allies with practically all the lubricants, gasoline, fuel oil, burning oils, etc., necessary to carry on the great war.

It is beyond comprehension to estimate the value of the products manufactured from crude petroleum.

The greatest merchant marine the world has ever seen is now being constructed in this country; these ships will be largely oil burning, thus requiring thousands of tons of fuel oil, a by-product of crude petroleum; the large steel and iron companies are using fuel oil to operate their furnaces; and the big industrial and manufacturing plants are consuming great quantities of fuel oil for producing steam where formerly coal and gas were used.

Aeroplanes, trucks, and automobiles must have their gasoline; engines, locomotives, turbines and machinery of every description must have its lubricating oil; monster artillery and battleship guns, rifles, and all firearms are turned and finished successfully only with the use of cutting oils for the cooling and lubricating effect; steel is tempered with oil; electric transformers, dynamos, and signals are operated with specially refined oils; waxes are used for good preserving, match-making, etc.; asphaltum materials form the base for insulating materials, roofings, road construction, etc.—refined petrolatums for medicinal purposes—and so on. To enumerate fully the list of finished products where petroleum and its by-products are essential, is an endless task. We have become so accustomed to the use of gasoline, kerosene and lubricating oils in our industrial life in this generation that we fail to appreciate fully the importance and magnitude of the petroleum industry as a whole.

The oil business is playing a very vital part in carrying on the Great War and the demands upon it are increasing every day. Germany must and shall be taught that "Might does not make Right." The men behind the petroleum industry are big and true Americans and they will not fail in this great crisis to live up to the traditions established by oil men over the past fifty years in overcoming all obstacles.

BUY HARDWARE AT GALEY'S

Just A Poor Office Man

We'll give credit to the Riveters, the Caulkers and the Reamers,

And all the men who work with heart and hand,

But will someone please remember, that the rest are not all Dreamers,

And give credit to the lovely Office Man.

You can learn to be Riveter in a month or two or three.

As has been proven so many times I swan,

But it takes a longer time, as I think you'll all agree,

To train the poor and humble Office Man.

Now Mr. Pew has built some ships, of that there is no doubt,

With Haig, as well as Graham, by him to stand,

Not to speak of Wilkie, Howitz, and a few to help them out,

But what about the poor old Office Man?

There's MacHenry, Browne and Campbell, you'll find always at their post,

Maloney, Scatchard, Webster and Mister Prettiman,

And the girls whose beauty now and always is the boast,

Of the poor and simple Office Man.

You never hear about an Office Man, who goes upon a strike,

Though forgot by Schwab in the Wage Adjustment plan,

He is the only man the bosses don't ever seem to like,

For he is only a poor Office Man.

Then there's others I could mention, who wear white collars too,

Walters, Oax, Smith and Ferris, knights of the fountain pen,

Ingram of the Smiling Face, and others of the crew,

Who may be classed as Office Men.

Then here is to the Quilldrivers, who brighten up the Sun,

And help to build the ships for Uncle Sam,

We're going to do our level best to lick the Goldrurned Hun,

Tho' they call us "An Office Man."

The only thing that matters now is to win the war. Nothing else counts, for unless we win—and we are going to do it—we shall not be able to live our own lives and will be in no position to carry out the ideals which we value so much. We shall have to do what we are told by the unspeakable Hun.

The workers of America, including the men of the Sun Shipbuilding Yard, will see to it that the allied soldiers, facing the enemy, will not be handicapped and will not be kept looking back over their shoulders for the munitions and supplies they must have, crying, "How long? How long? O, Lord, how long?"

MAJOR-GENERAL E. D. SWINTON

Counter Notes

After all, this is a small old world. Nearly fifty years ago two small Scotch boys started to learn the riveting trade over in their home country. They began as "heaters" at a shilling (about 25 cents) a day. After sticking together until they served their time they separated and many years rolled by until they met again. Here is an account of their meeting as told by a counter:

"Dad' Abbotts was driving them with a gun on No. 8 when he happened to turn around and come face to face with 'Bob' Neeson, his old pal and partner back in their boyhood days. Right away Neeson made Abbotts drop the gun and take a hand gang, because he knew that as such his equal could not be found. I count Abbott's work and I know what I am talking about."

Moral: You can't keep the good ones separated.

Shipbuilding materials in the Counters' Department. Woods and Irons.

Constantine claims that he is doing two men's work on the cost sheets. Well, "Makobn Arbuckle," who should be able to do two men's work with all of your excess horsepower.

Irons is not as hard as his name. That's a cinch! He's pretty hard at that. Here's why we think so. Somebody threw his working shoes out and he blamed it on one of the "Twins." One of the aforesaid "Twins" invited him to take his glasses off and Irons complied, much to the joy of the boys in the Counters' Office. We don't think either of the "Twins" will monkey around Irons again when he has his Sunday humor on.

Zahhar is back on the job. The riveters are glad to see him back on No. 7. He spent several days in York and Lancaster. His home is in York. Guess her home *must* be in Lancaster. Go see her on the Fourth, kid!

Being a twin brother was hard on "Jake" one night recently. He made an engagement with a young lady and "Willie" passed her a little earlier in the evening and she mistook him for "Jake." "Willie" must have been born at 11.59 on Thursday night and "Jake" about 12.01 Friday morning, the thirteenth. Put a red rose on, "Jake," so that the girls will know you and not mistake your Brother "Bill" for you.

Albert Force has just returned to his duties "counting" after spending about two weeks with his parents near Buffalo.

We are trying to find out why "Joe" Battles is always glad to stop off at Mr. Walter's office. It must be that he can't stay away from the three "fair" stenog's. He insists that Mr. Kane's office isn't complete without a lady assistant.

Since Hoover got on the job "Jake" Davis has certainly cut down on the cakes he used to bring around. It was formerly possible to get a lunch any old time out of "Jake's" locker when he wasn't looking. Ease up, Mr. Hoover.

To be beaten the Huns must be "treated rough." We must carry across the soldiers to do this, and while they are doing it we must keep them supplied with everything they want. For this we must have the stuff and the transport to carry it. First and last, and all the time, we want ships, ships, ships, and we want them quickly.

BUY HARDWARE AT GALEY'S

Buy War Savings Stamps

Loan Your Money to the
Government through the
Purchase of War
Savings Stamps

All Stamps Redeemable in
1923 for \$5.00

Sign Your Card Now and
Help Our Sammies

For Information See Your
Foreman

Bickley's Drug Store

Means a lot to a good many people in Chester, because they know us, and we make this statement because we want *you* to become acquainted with this store, the quality of the goods carried and the service we are able to render. So whatever your drug wants may be, stop in—you'll find us ready to serve you

BICKLEY'S DRUG STORE "Is the Place"

MARKET AND FOURTH STREETS - - CHESTER, PA.

P. S.—Cut this out, it is worth 25 cents. We carry a lot of things beside drugs, among them the Parker Fountain Pen, and each purchaser of one of these pens during the next 30 days will receive a deduction of 25 cents from the price of the pen upon the presentation of this ad. at Bickley's Drug Store.

Accounting Staff Dinner

Possibly the thing that will linger in the minds of many of us longer than anything else is the splendid banquet given the general accounting staff by the Company. The "feed" was held in the room of Casey's Cafe—teria. The room was elaborately decorated with the flags of our Allies and the hats of the male attendants, not to mention the beautiful flowers secured by Mr. Browne for the American beauties. Our own Sun orchestra favored us with many selections that were loudly applauded and much appreciated by the distinguished guests.

After being served an excellent dinner, consisting of five courses, we had the pleasure of hearing many fine speeches. Mr. J. N. Pew, Jr., made the opening address of the evening and by his witty remarks paved the way for a "bunch of fun" that followed. Mr. McKnott, prominent naval architect, was the next speaker and we were sorry to note his early departure, as he missed much of the enjoyment. Mr. Haig made the heart of every girl in the room sing out with joy by his diplomatic gestures. Although up to the time this paper had gone to press Mr. Haig had not given out publicly his ideas on suffrage, those at the banquet can think for themselves, and possibly most of us agree most heartily with him. Mr. Graham, who blushing stood up to speak, could not somehow

keep his eye off the beautiful carnation he was wearing, but oftentimes still water runs deep. Mr. Bertram Browne was master of ceremonies, and the wonderful success is due to his untiring efforts in the matter. Mr. Hopeman also received honorable mention.

Following the "eats" we were entertained by the "County Jail," and although most of the guests look down upon that institution I think all thoroughly enjoyed the little act. However, the only fault was that there was not enough of it. The clever magician present thrilled the audience by his mystic feats.

And just think of it—there was more to come. Through the courtesy of Mr. J. Leonard Mason, a part of the restaurant was cleared and dancing occupied the minds of many, especially those of Miss Leeds and Joe Scatchard. Miss Smith, by the way, is some dancer. Of course, they were not the only two. Miss Sidwell and George Simmons, two of our prominent social buds, were sitting over in the corner trying to bribe the orchestra for an old-fashioned waltz. It was the first time that the young ladies have ever gotten in on a get-together meeting, but according to Captain Dyer, U. S. A., and Mr. Webb, it will not be the last time either. The Wetherill family was out in full force and all brought along their smiling faces.

A Word of Praise

You men certainly are a Sun-shiny lot! The way you go at your work with a smile is what gets me. You have the spirit that wins. You create an atmosphere that is good to live in. Ships grow fast in such a climate.

I predict great things for you and a record of which Uncle Sam will be proud. And, "when the boys come home," they'll say: "You stood behind me, old man, with muscle and grit and everlasting good cheer. Put it there!"

Thank you, men, for the fine response at our meeting. You came out in large numbers, and you were "with us" every minute. I speak to 25,000 men every week, but I can never forget you. Somehow, you stand out, because of a peculiar "Something" which one feels at the Sun plant.

Wherever I go, I feel that I shall succeed best in inspiring and cheering on the boys if I can always keep in my own heart the spirit you are manifesting.

God bless you, every one!

DR. WELLS A. MOORE
National Service Section,
U. S. Shipping Board, Emergency
Fleet Corporation

HARDWARE AT GALEY'S

Sun Shipbuilding Company Athletic Association

WANTS 4000 MEMBERS

Membership Cards Admit to all Games Played on Athletic Field and Entitle Members to Participate in Trapshooting

Membership Cards, \$1.00

Get tickets from

J. B. SCATCHARD, Main Office

Wm. KANE, Chief Counter

R. H. NELSON, Service Dept.

Everybody get in line and
take advantage of this
good thing