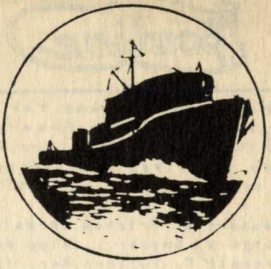


# THE Bowline



BLOOD DRIVE A SUCCESS

GREENPORT, L. I., N. Y.

MAY 27, 1943

## FIRST T.L. IN NEW CONTRACT IS LAUNCHED



Mrs. Henry Tasker of Greenport smashes the bubbly water across the bow of the first Tank Lighter to go down the ways under the new contract.

## they slide em' Roustabouts Work Five Days Preparing YMS Launchings

When a Minesweeper slides down the ways amid cheers from the spectators, music from the band, and loud blasts from The G.B.&C. whistles, the thrill of the moment lasts about 30 seconds until the sturdy vessel slides gracefully into the blue water. Few spectators ever think of the work and time put in, not only by the men who built the Minesweeper, but by the men who prepared the ship for those thrilling minutes during which she is officially sponsored and slides down the ways.

Preparations for each YMS launching take about five days, and the important job of "getting ready" is done by our Hull Department Roustabouts, headed by Dock Master and Foreman Chester Begley Sr. Chet Sr. has worked for The G.B.&C. Co. for 39 years and knows a great deal about boat building. Because of war-time labor shortages, his crew of sixteen men do the work once put out by twenty-five roustabouts.

Before each slide launching the ways must be  
(Please turn to page 8)

## Mrs. Henry Tasker Sponsors T.L. Launching at Greenport Basin Before Large Crowd of Workers

The first Tank Lighter to be launched under the new contract, which calls for a greater number of steel craft to be built by The Greenport Basin and Construction Company than any previous contract, was officially launched by Mrs.

### BLOOD DRIVE PROVES REAL SUCCESS HERE

The Red Cross Blood Drive held today at The Greenport Basin and Construction Company was a real success. Volunteer donors far outnumbered the figure of 150 set for the drive by Red Cross members in charge. During the three weeks following the first notice published, regarding the Blood Drive, names of volunteers came in rather slowly, but in the few days preceding May 27, names poured in to the editor in a steady stream.

Almost all departments in the boatyard were represented in the group of donors and everyone appeared eager in doing his bit towards contributing to the Blood Bank. First donors to sign up were a group of girls who work in the office, and workers in the yard soon followed suit. The blood was taken by Red Cross nurses in the Galley from 1 p.m. until 5 p.m. Our own nurses, Vera Weeks  
(Please turn to page 8)

Henry Tasker on Saturday, May 8, at 1 p.m. Mrs. Tasker, who is the wife of a prominent Greenport lawyer, smashed the traditional bottle of bubbly water across the bow while a large crowd of employees, composed mostly of men who took part in the building of the vessel, looked on.

Added to the thrill of starting a ship on its way against our enemies was the presentation of a beautiful silver bracelet, which was given to Mrs. Tasker by Mr. Theodore W. Brigham, president of the company, in appreciation of her sponsorship of the vessel. The charming sponsor also wore a dainty corsage presented by Mr. Brigham before the launching ceremonies.

Later Mrs. Tasker will receive a photograph album filled with pictures of the launching and the subsequent ceremonies. Mr. Tasker accompanied his wife at the launching and afterward, both guests were taken for a tour of inspection  
(Please turn to page 8)



## Bowline

Published by and for the employees of the Greenport Basin and Construction Company the first and fifteenth of every month.

Theodore W. Brigham...President  
George W. Snyder...Vice Pres.  
Marshall E. Tulloch...Sec. Treas.  
J. M. Pemberton...Editor  
Sherill Pemberton...Art Editor

### AN OPEN LETTER TO THE EMPLOYEES OF THE GB&C

The Headquarters War Savings Staff, New York, and the Suffolk County Staff have a problem which only you can solve.

The G.B.&C. Co. is one of the largest war industries in Suffolk County. When the payroll allotment plan of investing in War Bonds was installed at your plant one year ago the initial response was good, and we believed that by this time the Company would have a 100% participation. Unfortunately this is not so. The proportion of your payroll allotted to investment in War Bonds is now less than 4%—a figure so low that the Staffs in New York and Suffolk Co. have kept it very quiet. They cannot understand it. Now, it may be that some, or many, of you purchase bonds regularly outright, from some other agency than the Company. If so, and you report such purchases to your Company, with reasonable proof, we can add such purchases to the Company's participation, outside of the payroll allotment plan.

We believe, however, that you do not realize what a poor showing you are making, and we also believe that this poor showing is partly our fault because we have not fully presented to you the facts in the Bond

(Please turn to page 7)

from the deep —

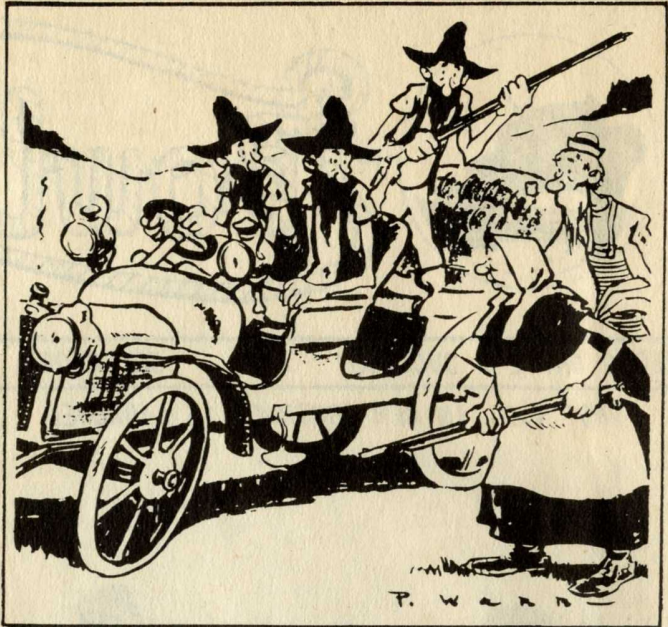
### MINE SWEEPINGS

By the Editor

Of course we're proud of all those employees who took part in the Red Cross Blood Drive and made it such a success. But the generosity and willingness to donate shown by each one was exactly as we expected it would be. Last year's drive was put "over the top" by this same spirit of whole-hearted cooperation on the part of the employees.

Are you interested in helping to publish The G.B.&C. "Bowline". If you have journalistic leanings and feel that you can make suggestions or submit material that would improve the paper, please be present at the meeting which will be held at the conference room on the third floor Saturday at 12:45 noon. You may feel that your special department is being neglected by the editor; if so, be present at the meeting and reporters from the various sections will be appointed. Your name will be officially printed on the masthead as a "Bowline" staff member.

And did you hear about the British Naval officer who was invited to Mr. Tulloch's house for dinner? When Mr. Tulloch extended the invitation, he didn't realize that the officer had not the faintest idea who he was. In fact, the Britisher merely considered the invitation as another manifestation of good American hospitality and generosity, which is so often given to strangers on our shores. During dinner the officer spoke freely of The G.B.&C. boats in terms both critical and



"BRING HOME ALL OF THEM WAR BONDS WE KIN AFFORD BOYS . . . REMEMBER WE'RE FEUDIN' A NEW BRAND OF POLE CATS"

complimentary.

Finally, he turned to another guest and inquired quietly, "Who is our host?" "Oh, just the secretary-treasurer of that boatyard you've been talking about all evening", replied the other.

Rip, our versatile and talented cartoonist, is a very busy man these days, so we probably won't be having any cartoons of his in the paper for quite a while. We will miss those clever caricatures of people we know around the yard.

We were very happy when the first Tank Lighter of the new contract was launched not long ago. The machines in the T.L. section are humming merrily again and they seem to be singing "men at work are winning the war". And incidentally, have you ever wondered about our vessels taking part in the victory in North Africa? T.L. craft are expendable, but oh so necessary in modern warfare.

### JENNY PUPECKI JOINS WAAC; SHE IS THIRD

The women employees of The Greenport Basin and Construction Company will be well represented in the various branches of service open to American girls. Recently, Jenny Pupecki, who has been working in the Galley for four months left her job to join the WAAC. Word has been received from Jennie since she went away; She is stationed at Fort Devens, Mass.

The new WAAC has lived in Peconic, L.I. most of her life and attended Peconic schools. She is 25 years old. Auxiliary Pupecki is hoping to get into radio work or the motor mechanic division. Her sister, Bertha, who also worked in the Galley for a short time is now a driver on the Peconic School bus. She has a brother who is employed by the Long Island Produce.

Prior to her leaving, employees presented Jenny with a present made up of

(Please turn to page 8)





On Monday morning we began with a bang. Ethel and Fran had a collision which ended in the breaking of a bottle. In the confusion, Emma got excited and the cap on the coffee container slipped, resulting in a rash of spots that looked like a case of measles on the urn and walls.

Last week we had a new worker; none other than Ronnie Grilli, the son of our substitute Dottie. He was very patient and amused at all of the many men. Ronnie was a good little helper.

Yvonne seems to be doing fine on her new job. Although, when she comes in to buy her coffee in the morning, she says she feels out of place being in line instead of behind the counter.

We have three new girls now in the Galley. They are Emma McCook, Florence Solecki, and Julia Moore.

Jennie was accepted in the WAAC and was sworn in on Thursday. Ten days later she went into service.

Thanks a lot boys and girls for the contribution you gave when we were collecting for Jennie. Thanks to you we took in \$60.70. Jennie was surprised and so speechless with this gift that for once in her life, she couldn't say anything.

George Lakowitz is now back working in the yard. It seems swell to see you back again. Keep up the good work, George.

Blood donors came around again today. How many of you men signed up?

(Please turn to page 8)

# FEATURES

LILY PONS SENDS PICTURE TO THE G. B. & C.



The tiny opera star who recently sponsored the launching of a Minesweeper here sent her picture to the company in appreciation of being chosen for the honor.

## between us girls



Cupid must have Spring Fever, too, judging from the way he's been shooting his arrows at the most unexpected targets. Who ever thought we would see "Punky" Conklin replacing Brickly Benjamin in Bea Eartmann's affections!

And Brickly must think that sauce for the gander is good for the goose, too, from those sweet lines he's been giving Aurelia Luke. And what has Aurelia been telling Freddy Burgon in her latest letters?

Elsie Thornhill must have really taken the "Good Neighbor" policy to heart. Notice the sad smile on her face since she kissed the British Navy goodbye.

"A bird in the hand"--- oh, you know the rest, seems to really apply among Greenport girls these days what with Coast Guardsmen taking priorities over the home town boys. If you don't believe it, just listen to Frances Levinson, Betty Preston, and Gloria Lademann when they get together for a gossip session. It's "David" for Fran, "Johnny" for Betty, and "Irish" for Gloria.

Another severed romance lies between Rita Bartlett and Bill Sides. Sides wanted to see the preacher, but Bartlett preferred to play the field awhile longer. Too bad, Bill!

(Please turn to page 7)

## G. B. & C. Personals

Mary Binkis has been away from work for a week visiting relatives in Detroit, Michigan. She will be present at the christening of her sister's young son.

\*\*\*\*\*

The "Bowline" office has received a letter from Howard "Howdy" Valentine, ex-employee now in the Army. "Howdy", who is stationed at Camp Hood, Texas has been confined with the measles.

\*\*\*\*\*

Happy Birthday to Frances Levinson, Gladys Copin of the Priorities Department and Marge Dixon of the Accounting Department. They all celebrate the day this month.

\*\*\*\*\*

The "Bowline" neglected to congratulate Gus Lellman on the birth of a baby girl. But, better late than never, so here are best wishes for the young lady. Poor Gus paid off a lot of bets when the newcomer proved to be of the fair sex.

\*\*\*\*\*

Eleanor Chase spent last weekend in Sag Harbor with her parents. Her husband visited there while on leave from Fort Devens, Massachusetts.

\*\*\*\*\*

Jimmy McMann C.S.P., ex-employee of The G. B. & C. who is now in the United States Navy, was home last week for a short visit with his family. His fiancée, Miss Jean DuBois of Goshen, N.Y. came with him to Greenport.

(Please turn to page 8)



## YOUR SAFETY COLUMN

Safety pays--not only on but off the job as well. As a matter of fact, more time is lost by mechanics being injured outside of plants than within. In order to reduce the appalling loss in production because of "off-the-job-accidents", a nation-wide campaign is under way urging constant care. Be especially careful around your home and while traveling. To exceed Axis production, two hours are required for every hour you fail to work.

Accidents are a major cause of absenteeism in American industry. Last year, off-the-job accidents killed 29,000 workers, permanently disabled 90,000, and temporarily injured 2,250,000. Do you realize that these "accidents" were responsible for absenteeism equal to a complete shut-down of ALL of the aircraft and shipbuilding plants in this country for ONE MONTH?

Your response to my appeal for co-operation is very gratifying and encouraging. Remember that I am working for your benefit and interest. All necessary safeguards will be furnished for your protection. For example, helmets may be borrowed from the Stock Department, and ear protectors are available at the Dispensary. What else can be done to make your job safer? Your suggestions are always very welcome.

In addition to the hazards of accidents, there also exist the serious hazards of fire. Extreme vigilance must be exercised while welding. Inflammable waste materials should be (Please turn to page 8)

# DEPARTMENTAL NEWS

## THE G.B.&C. ROUSTABOUTS WORK ON WAYS



Hard at work on the ways, the Roustabout crew prepares for the next Minesweeper launching. For story, see page 1.

## EISENHOWER WIRE READ TO EMPLOYEES; DR. STOCKDALE SPEAKER

Employees of The Greenport Basin and Construction Company were honored to have as a guest speaker recently, Dr. Allen A. Stockdale of the Speaker's Bureau of National Association of Manufacturers, who talked on "Soldiers of Production". Prior to his speech President T.W. Brigham read a telegram addressed to this company and signed by General Eisenhower, Commander-in-Chief of the American Forces in North Africa. The speaker was introduced by Mr. James A. Roberts, assistant-secretary of The G.B.&C. Co. A complete record of the meeting is reported on the extra sheets in the "Bowline" this issue.

## YARD BADGES

We would like to remind employees of the regulations concerning the wearing of their identification badges.

- All employees including office Personnel should wear their badge in a conspicuous place at all times when inside the plant.
- No employee shall be admitted into the yard without his proper badge except that:
  - If the badge has been lost or left at home, the employee shall be permitted to work for one day only by obtaining a temporary badge at the guard house. This badge must be returned at the end of the shift.
  - The next working day, the employee must

## DON'T BE SURPRISED KNOW THE SIGNALS

The test raid of the new Air Raid Signals recently caught a number of us by surprise. It would be well for every employee to memorize the new signals, and to know exactly what they stand for.

There are now 4 audible signals in the Village of Greenport. The FIRST signal calls out all Firemen, Auxiliary Police, and Civilian Protection workers. All lights are extinguished in stores and private homes. Street lights remain on. Traffic continues to move.

SECOND audible signal--Street lights are extinguished. All traffic stops with the exception of emergency cars which operate with Low Beam Headlights.

THIRD audible signal--Street lights are turned on. Traffic can move normally. All lights in private homes and business places must remain out.

FOURTH audible signal or the ALL CLEAR. The Air Raid Alert is over and all lights in homes and stores can be turned on.

From Sunday, May 16 until Monday, May 31, the official Dim-out time for the extinguishing of all Neon and out-door advertising signs and the pulling down of shades in private homes is extended until 9:15 p.m.

report to the Personnel Office, and deposit \$1.00 for a new badge.

- In the event that the employee later returns his original badge, 50% will be refunded and 50% will be donated to the Red Cross.

Capt. T.B. Howard



# SPORTS

## The G. B. & C. Sportswoman

We asked Mrs. Mabel Tillinghast to be guest columnist this week because she has worked hard to get up a girls' softball team. She came across with flying colors with the cleverest poem we've seen in many a moon.

### BAT 'ER UP !

Listen, all you working girls,  
In good old G.B. and C.  
All the fellows playing baseball  
Think they have a monopoly.  
You must get lots of exercise,  
Sunshine and fresh air too.  
It will keep you at your very best  
In everything you do.

The bowling season's over  
If you skate, you'll take a fall,  
So what could be much better  
Than a good old game of ball ?

Softball is a great old game,  
I'm sure you'll all agree  
Though we may not be experts  
We can have some fun, you see.

If every girl comes out to play  
We could surely have two teams,  
If we played hard for an hour  
We'd be ready for the Land of Dreams.

Sloan's Liniment is always good

When muscles get too sore,  
But I know you are all good sports,  
And would come right back for more.

Now, all the girls who work here  
Are always on the ball.  
Eleanor Chase will tell you that  
(she answers every call)

I'm calling each and every girl  
To come by leaps and bounds  
On May 24th at six-thirty  
Up to the High School Grounds.  
Come, even if you're not so good,  
You're sure to have some fun.  
And think what a thrill you'll get,  
When you hit your first HOME RUN.

Mabel Tillinghast.

## Sports

by the Goose

### SUPER WEATHER AIDS THE G. B. & C. CO. BASEBALL TEAM

The weather being favorable, our Company team

## Highlights of the Week

It's odd how accidents and illness pop up in early spring practice. Bill Quinn cut his left index finger and had to have a week's rest. Harry Waite broke out with a sweet case of measles and will be out 10 days.

Mr. Hendrickson tried to get the kinks out of his back by slapping a few. He

started baseball practice May 7th, and put in two hours of strenuous workouts. The majority of the players showed up in good physical condition. Only a few, Punk Conklin, Harry Waite, our pitchers, and Avery Smith, the usually fleet-footed outfielder, came in with apparent extra bulk attached to their torsos, and in each case, this was premeditated.

By the second week of our workouts, things were really buzzing; our pitchers were putting plenty on the ball. There wasn't a sore arm or a blister.

Smultz Raynor, the diminutive outfielder we acquired from Quogue, has surprised everyone with his circus catches in the outfield, although his power at bat is not too productive. Other newcomers to the baseball squad are Jack Bennet of Southampton, catcher, Sarno of Riverhead, pitcher and infielder, Harry Waite of Cutchogue, pitcher and first baseman, and Joe Ostroski, infielder, formerly with Southold.

Not much publicity has come the way of Charlie Dimon and Bill Quinn, both of whom have been around too long to have the appeal of novelty, yet they have done their chores capably when used in our past ball

games. Charlie Dimon has been alternating between first base and catching since he joined The G.B.&C. team and has been dependable at both spots.

The problem of scheduling games is uppermost in our minds now. Our small independent town teams also are being hit as Uncle Sam has been combing the Country for young men to bat against our common enemies. The outlook, you will agree, looks dark for baseball, but baseball will not die here at The G.B.&C. Co. as long as we have young Americans.

We have contacted many leading baseball clubs on the Island and hope soon to be facing one of our foes on the ball field. You readers are actually the ones we are dependent upon to have a successful baseball team as your attendance at our games provides us with the will to win.

Industry must go on and marching along with it will be baseball, I am sure. Most firms realize the value of athletics and The G.B.&C. is no exception to the rule. Not only do the players benefit, but employees and townspeople obtain relaxation and entertainment from watching their teams play. War machines are able to run 24 hours a day; men cannot. The "human machine" needs rest and relaxation not only to prevent it from breakdown, but also to increase its efficiency when it does the work.

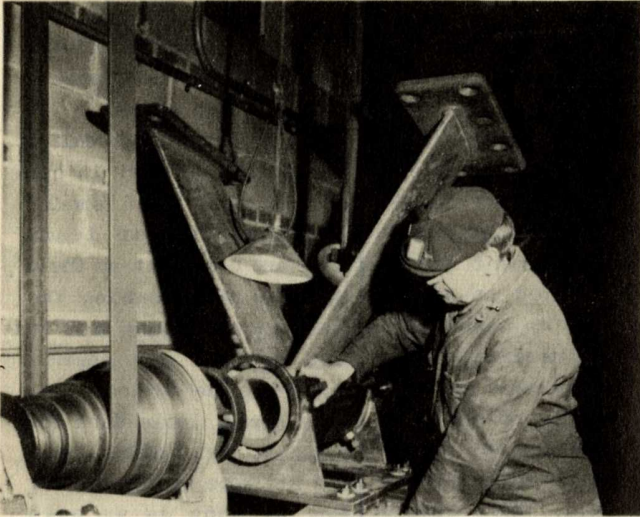
A tuneup game with the U.S. Coast Guard Base at Greenport is being arranged and more information on our practice sessions or possible games will be in the next issue of the "Bowline".

did a bit all right, but the old woodpile would have been quicker.

Gus Lellman received a foot infection from wearing old spikes.

The office reports that any players desiring new baseball shoes, give your name, and size, to the manager, and the yard will arrange to supply coupons.





### PAGING HITLER ! THERE'S THAT V AGAIN

Sid Robottom of the Machine Shop works on a machine that is a constant reminder that Victory is not far off. Hitler wouldn't like this picture.



### LOOK OUT, MIKE ! THAT'S THE WRONG WAY

Smiling Mike Norkelun illustrates the wrong way to lift a block. Don't bend over, avoid strains.



### THAT'S MUCH BETTER----AND SAFER !

This is the right way to lift the block. Lift with your strong muscles instead of the weak muscles of your back.





What recreational sport would you like to see started at the G.B.&C. Co. and would you play ?



**TOMMY PROFERES,**  
Carpenter's helper.  
"Baseball is my favorite sport. It's the greatest national sport. I don't play, but I'm business manager of the team."



**AL McCAFFERY,**  
Machinist.  
"I like baseball, but that team is already started. I don't play on the team, but I am a fan. Like to watch it."

**WORK SHOES**

In the event an employee needs work shoes and does not have shoe ration stamp no. 17 and cannot get the same from a member of his family, application may be made to the local rationing board for an additional ration by filing OPA form R-1703. The Personnel Office has these forms and will help you in filing it.

**THANKS FROM YVONNE**

I wish to thank Mrs.



**WILLIAM YOUNG,**  
Hurricaner.  
"Baseball. I know they've started it. I don't play because I don't have time."



**JOHN BAKOWSKI,**  
Plumber's helper.  
"I like baseball better than anything else."



**JOHNNY WOODWARD,**  
Electrician.  
"Baseball, but they have started that. I don't have time to play, but I like to watch it."

Appetit and all the Galley girls for the nice fountain pen and pencil set you gave me. The gift and the thought is deeply appreciated. I am making good use of the set on my new job.

I enjoyed working with all of you and no doubt I will keep on seeing you most every day. Thanking you again for your kindness, I am,

Your friend,  
Yvonne Pepin

**MISS PONS SENDS HER PICTURE TO G.B.&C.**

The lovely likeness of Miss Lily Pons, diminutive and dainty opera star who recently sponsored the launching of a minesweeper, is reproduced for all to see on page 3. Miss Pons sent the picture to Mr. James A. Roberts, assistant-secretary of The Greenport Basin & Construction Company, to show her appreciation for his courtesy and kindness at the launching. Mr. Roberts made all arrangements in regard to bringing Miss Pons to Greenport to sponsor the vessel.

The picture was also meant for each and every employee in this yard who helped in building the Naval craft and the warm reception each one gave Miss Pons on her arrival at the yard. Probably many employees will like to clip the picture and save it because it is really meant to say "thank you" from the lovely star to all of us.

**STENOGRAPHER'S NOTE BOOK**

(Continued from page 3)

We never hear much about the Dick Conklin-Addie Danowski affair; why don't you two furnish the gossip columns with more information ?

Jim Raynor has been spending more time in the Galley than in the Old Stock Room. Could it be Miss Simcik who causes him to buy so many cups of coffee ?

Practically everywhere we go we see "Tilly" Tillinghast and Hannah Moore together. Ah-hem, wedding bells ??????????

Who writes Berkley Goodman those personal letters

from Westhampton Beach that come addressed to the boat-yard ? Looks like a feminine hand to us.

**OPEN LETTER...**

campaign. For this reason from now on we will open, (as soon as we can staff it) an Information Booth, near the Guard House from 12:30 to 1 P.M. on Mondays, Wednesdays, and Fridays-perhaps every day if you wish it; we will not sell bonds at this booth but will only answer questions. We will also answer in this paper any questions dropped into your "Suggestion Box" regarding bonds. You need not sign your names.

Do you know, for instance, why the U.S. Treasury wants you, Mr. and Mrs. American, to invest every penny you can spare from necessities out of CURRENT INCOME in War Bonds ?

Do you know how essential such investing is to winning the War against the Axis abroad, and inflation at home ?

Do you know that if you do not invest in bonds out of current income, prices will continue to rise (as they have been) in spite of Government "ceilings" ?

Do you realize just exactly how safe such investments are ?

Do you realize how you can be buying now, that new ice box, stove, radio, car, or bathroom, or even new house, for after the war ?

We feel sure that some of these matters have not been made clear to you, because if they had no one would have to urge you to save for Victory, to prevent inflation, and for financial security after the war. Bring your questions to our Information Booth, or, if you prefer, to the "Suggestion Box", and watch this paper.



## ROUSTABOUTS....

(Continued from page 1)

greased and prepared for the important ceremonies. Believe it or not, about 440 pounds of grease are required to slide each boat down the ways. The first, or "base coat" of grease is boiling hot and is applied with a mop. But that's only part of the job! The "slip coat" must go on by hand, and nobody relishes the task. But our many successful launchings are mute evidence of the good work done by these men.

Besides the grease coats for the ways, every Minesweeper must be "blocked" on the ways. The weight of blocking under each vessel comes close to 2 tons; then it must all be knocked out from under the keel with mauls before the boat can slide. No wonder the Roustabouts' celebrate each launching with a party!

Official headquarters for the Roustabouts is the Chain Locker, wherein can be found piles of rope, carpentry tools, work jackets, magazine pictures, and practically everything else one could think of. Their listed duties include launching and hauling boats and working with the carpenters. The mass of rope is used for moving 17 ton generators, tying up boats in the Basin during storms, and towing boats back and forth from one set of ways to another. Each Tank Lighter must be hauled back out of the water after the launching for the installation of shafts, propellers, and to be painted. A Roustabout's skill in tying nautical knots would put the average sailor to shame.

Men in the Roustabout

crew are Dick Begley, Chet Begley Jr., Paul Corozzini, John "Dutch" Macomber, Dan Brown, Raymond Thilberg, Salvatore Brandi, Elbert Austin, Bruno Myslibroski, Manuel Corozzini, William Macomber, Russell Smith, Edward Ewell, Frank Macomber, and Vance Rempe. Harold Thilberg, who worked with them recently joined the Coast Guard here in Greenport. And last, but far from least, is the Chain Locker mascot, "Tiny", the cutest rat terrier for miles around.

The men say that work is never monotonous, especially when such occurrences, like William Macomber running his Ways Boat smack into Russ Pentz in the high octane Tow Boat, do happen. William says the sight of Russ standing straight up in the boat waving his arms and yelling "Stop, Macomber! For gosh sakes, stop!" was the funniest thing around these parts for many a day.

## BLOOD DRIVE...

(Continued from page 1)

and Mary Coyle, helped whenever and wherever needed, dividing their time between the Dispensary and the Galley.

Each donor gave one pint of blood, which is first sent to a laboratory where it is processed into dry plasma, made ready for use as a transfusion, and then delivered to the Army and Navy for distribution. Many donors, who contributed one pint of blood in the drive last year, were present today to offer more blood to the men in our armed forces. A number of the volunteers have some kinsman already in the Army, Navy, Marines, or Coast Guard.

The fine spirit shown by

all employees in co-operating in this blood drive and making it a 100% success, is to be commended and the "Bowline" thanks each and every volunteer in behalf of the management for making it a success.

## MRS. HENRY TASKER...

(Continued from page 1)

throughout The G.B.&C. yard. They were permitted to go aboard a Minesweeper and viewed the construction from bow to stern.

The next Tank Lighter was sponsored by Mrs. Augustine A. Miranda of Greenport, L. I.

## SAFETY .....

(Continued from page 4)

disposed of immediately. Combustible stock must be properly stored. You are urged to know the locations of fire alarm boxes, extinguishers and hose. In case of fire, no matter how slight, immediately summon assistance.

## JENNIE PUPECKI....

(Continued from page 2)

donations given by her many friends. Her note of thanks for the gift is re-printed in the next column. She is the third WAAC recruit from The G.B.&C. Co.; others who joined up recently are Marji Gaffney and Helen Arnold.

Her note of thanks follows:

May 6, 1943.

Dear Friends,

I want to thank each and everyone for the very nice present of \$60.70, that was given to me after we've cleaned up the "Galley" and said to each other, "Another day is done!"

I can't in words express my appreciation, for you all were so nice about it

all.

Believe me, fellow workers, I won't forget you; the memory of working with you all will stay. I've had lots of fun and I hope you all continue with your jokes and laughter.

When I come home on my furlough, I will come over to see you, maybe about five months from now.

I'll say thanks again for now till I see you all.

I am as ever,  
Jennie

P.S. Keep building those boats, boys!

## GALLEY GOSSIP .....

(Continued from page 3)

We received a letter from Henry Pisarski this week. He is in Florida in the Air Corps. He wants to be remembered to all of his friends here in the yard.

We see that there are a lot of the old crew back again. It seems like old times.

Now that the warm weather has begun maybe we can look forward to a nice summer.

Until next time-----  
The Girl in The Green Dress

## PERSONALS .....

(Continued from page 3)

Dottie Mae Schaible who worked in the Galley last summer has been in Greenport recently. She left The G.B.&C. Co. to join her husband who is in the Army.

\*\*\*\*\*

Ensign Charles Thornhill, son of Mr. and Mrs. Harry Thornhill, has been home on a visit.

\*\*\*\*\*

Mary Vail of the Payroll Department received a letter from Auxiliary Marji Gaffney, who is now stationed in Maxwell Field, Alabama.



# DR. STOCKDALE SPEAKS TO EMPLOYEES

May 17, 1943

Mr. Brigham:

Men and women of The Greenport Basin and Construction Company; and its workers: I have here a telegram from Washington and I will read it exactly as it is written:

"Men and women of The Greenport Basin and Construction Company, Inc. This message from the Commander-in-Chief of the Allied Forces in Africa is relayed by the War Department. Our fighting men standing shoulder to shoulder with our gallant Allies, the British and the French, have driven the enemy out of North Africa. In this victory the munitions made by American industry, labor and management played a very important role. There is glory for us all in this achievement.

Eisenhower, General,  
Commander-in-Chief,  
Allied Forces in Africa."

This is the first time I have had a chance to say anything to you since Friday, the 30th. First of all, I want to thank you for getting the YMS 190 finished and out on time. She went through on time, although when I talked to you that day I didn't think she would. I really thank you.

I am going to ask Mr. Roberts to introduce to you a speaker who will talk to you for a short while.

Mr. Roberts:

Fellows employees of The Greenport Basin and Construction Company: I have always believed in sending flowers to a man during his lifetime, especially to my friends,

and I consider every employee of The Greenport Basin a friend of mine. The opportunity has now presented itself for me to present my bouquet. A few evenings ago it was my good fortune to hear a gentleman speak at the dinner of the Long Island Association and that gentleman is my bouquet of flowers here today. It is my privilege and pleasure to introduce to you Dr. Allen A. Stockdale, of the Speaker's Bureau of National Association of Manufacturers, who will speak to you on the subject: "Soldiers of Production".

Dr. Stockdale:

Thank you very much. I am very glad to be here with you. This is rather an intimate way of talking about some of the things that are definitely American and we are interested in them. We are American citizens--we enjoy this country--it is our country--we want to keep it. I am sure that you have quite a feeling about this country, the same as I heard in a little story. It seemed that Hitler was fishing on one side of the river and an Englishman on the other side. The Englishman was catching them as fast as he could pull them out, but Hitler wasn't getting a bite. Finally Hitler called over and said "I'm not even getting a bite." The Englishman said the reason for that is on our side we still allow the fish to open their mouths.

You still have a chance to open your mouth. I feel a good deal about America like the doughboy who came

home from the last World War. When he sailed past the Statue of Liberty, he said, "Old girl, if you ever see me again, you will have to turn around." He had come home to something tried and true. And there are going to be over a million coming home this time that feel that same way, when they get back to the United States of America. We take so many things for granted; we feel the rest of the world has the advantages we have, but they do not. America is unique. America has things the rest of the world knows nothing about. You take a little sketch of what is happening. We have 168 years of liberty in this country. In that 168 years of genuine liberty, with only 6% of the world's acreage and only 7% of the world's population--6% of the space and 7% of the people--yet we have created a nation that has a record you can't duplicate anywhere under the shining sun. In 168 years we have produced a nation that has 1/3 of the railroads, 1/3 of the telephones, 1/3 of the developed electrical power and that has 50% of the radios, 15% of the tin and rubber, 2/3 of the crude oil and gas, and 80% of the automobiles made in the world. Even in this chaotic period of history there isn't a spot under the shining sun today where you can find privately-owned automobiles of the workers parked at the factories where they work except under the Stars and Stripes in the United States of America. I think that we had better just

think that over a little bit. That isn't true of the rest of the world, ladies and gentlemen.

Here is also the place where the very beginnings of mass production were known. The thing that old Adolph Shickiegruber didn't figure on when he started this was you ladies and gentlemen in this business today. He felt that the United States of America was so good-natured, so luxury-loving, and so successful, and so happy-go-minded that they simply could not gear to the kind of production that could make a dent in the things he had been turning out 8 years before we started. That's what the old boy is thinking about. He has quite some thoughts on his mind today. He has four things to explain to his people. The first is that he said he would invade England and hasn't; the second is that he would take Russia in three months and didn't; the third that it would be a short war and it hasn't; and fourth that he would keep destruction from coming to German territory. Those four things are pretty difficult for the old boy to explain to his people right now.

The reason why that is true is because American industry has the genius, and the ability, and the talent, and the power, and the patriotism, and the energy, and the methods, and the machinery and the stuff, both men and women, to turn out a production that he has not been able to meet. In two years of changing from past production to war production in



the United States of America, the production of America has not only caught up with but has just a little bit surpassed--a little bit surpassed--the present day output of the combined three nations in the Axis. Now, let's make a distinction and be very careful what we say. I don't say we have caught up with the bulk of the stuff made in the 8 years Hitler was at it before we got started. That's why we are fighting. That's the thing Eisenhower, whose telegram you heard, had to knock off in Africa. That's what we have to meet in the South Pacific. The Japs have been at it for a long time. Here is the statement--that in two years in changing from past production to war production, the United States has now caught up with and a little surpassed the present day production of the Japanese, Italians and Germans.

Now you can look into the future and see that if nothing holds up that production, if nothing stops it or puts a kink into it, every production factory worker is just as patriotic and loyal on the production line as the boys out there on the fighting line. Adolph and Tojo don't have a ghost of a chance to get away with this war. That's logic and according to the facts.

We can trust the men on the fighting line. I was a Captain in the other World War. I had a son in the air in the other War and I have a grandson in the air in this War. I was with the Second Division in the Soissons sector on the 18th day of July, 1918, about 5:35 when the guns began to crack in the big drive.

I know from personal experience just what it is. Believe me, it is no picnic out there where the boys are at this time. It is a good thing to keep them in mind. You can trust them--they'll come through. I saw a colored boy bringing in a German officer who was his prisoner. The colored boy marched him along with his bayonet between the officer's shoulder blades. Finally the officer said, "Do you mind if I take my hands down?" The colored boy replied, "No, sir, I don't mind; you can take your hands down if you want to; this ammunition don't cost me nothing." You can trust them out there; they're full of fun, full of initiative; but you can trust them. At Chateau Thierry, Belleau Wood, etc., just out there had been dug miles of trenches in which the French were expected to fall back and at the Marne River there were pontoon boats they expected to use after the bridges were blown up. There were details there of Uncle Sam's forces from this democracy. They saw some Frenchman in a hole looking at a map. "To Hell with the map, where are the Germans?", was their remark. When that something that is known as the American spirit started in, there was never a one of the trenches used and never was one of the pontoon boats put in the waters of the Marne. That's the stuff you can find out there. Believe me, what they have to go through is something that starts us thinking back here. I remember working one night at a railhead where the 54's were coming in in order to take the boys back to the base hospital. It was raining

cats and dogs; wet and cold and miserable; no roofs nor tents; no coverings whatsoever. They were coming in there from every direction. We picked out just as level a place on the ground for every boy as possible, but it just wasn't possible to find a level place for every boy. Pretty soon we discovered that one of the fine young American soldiers was lying in a little depression in the ground and that depression was filling with water. That's what you have got to meet when you are on the fighting line. I remember the place where we didn't have any local or general anesthesia and the backs of those boys were torn and ripped with shrapnel. You know how many people wince when iodine is put on a little scratch. We were painting iodine on the backs of those boys with paint brushes. When we didn't have the local or general anesthesia, we stuffed their mouths full of cotton so they wouldn't bite their tongues off. Then the doctors began to pull those cuts together so the boys had a chance of coming back with their backs healed. That's what the soldiers of the fighting line have to take.

It makes us feel a little bit ashamed of ourselves, if we crab back here on the production line. Down across the street from the St. Nicholas Church in New York is a big parish house of five stories that the St. Nicholas Church is using for boys who have come from the War. Not very long ago there was one sailor lad that was sitting in that place and he was so quiet, he didn't say a word. One of the people

went to Dr. Sizoo and wanted him to try and get the boy to talk. The doctor approached him and told him that he thought he came from Southampton. The boy spoke for the first time and said, "No, Cornwall." He then got acquainted with Doctor Sizoo and finally opened up enough to tell his story. He said he had gone home just a short time before to marry his childhood sweetheart. The families were together and they had a very sweet wedding. They packed their grips and were to go on a three-day honeymoon. He went down to the barracks to sign in and while he was there the Jerries came over and they dropped a bomb on that house where his father, mother and bride were. The father and mother were killed, but there wasn't even enough left of the little bride's body to bury. You couldn't find a bit of the little grips that had been packed for the honeymoon. No wonder that lad sat there silent in the parish house of St. Nicholas Church! That's what happens on the firing line.

Just a few weeks ago I was in Los Angeles and had dinner at the home of Joe E. Brown. We have played ball together and been pals for years. Joe wasn't at home when we had dinner, just Mrs. Brown. Joe wasn't home--he was in the South Pacific entertaining the boys. There at his own expense as a memorial to his son, Don, killed just a few months ago. A man can go with a great deal of heart with that sort of thing to go with him. Joe was down in the terrible places of the South Pacific and he had entertained over 400,000 of our soldiers.



He had to make the best of things--had to get up in the middle of a field on a platform something like this and do his stuff, and bring the smiles back to those fighting boys. That's the fighting line.

What we have got to do then, somehow or other, is to just match that spirit of patriotism, sacrifice and devotion. Everybody, all over this country! I just came in from Evansville, Indiana; just got in yesterday morning. Down there the employment for war work has increased from 18,000 to 52,000 in that little town. The increase of employment of women in war work has increased from 15% to over 50%. Everybody in the community is doing war work to get this war over as quickly as it can be over. For a final victory and the stable things of this country can be won absolutely if we bring this thing to a sudden and victorious end. That's our feeling. That's why you are a part of this thing. That's why this telegram from Eisenhower includes you. You soldiers of production are not simply statues in a picture, not simply workers in this beautiful town, not simply contented people here by this water. You are soldiers of production; that's the point, and we have to match in these opportunities the same thing that the boys and girls are doing out there in the front lines today, everywhere over the world, in order to bring this threat to our liberty to an end and give us a chance to live as bona fide free American citizens.

Boys, this country is perfectly marvelous. I don't know how in the world

we have ever done the things we have. Some might ask the question why haven't we done a better job in America. I would like to substitute for that, why have we done as good a job as we have. If you think of the contributions of the world to this matter, it might help. Just a year ago last 4th of July, I spoke in a town in the oil district. There were 10,000 people there to celebrate the fundamental principles of democracy of the United States. I was broadcasting, so I don't know how many were listening that day, but there were 10,000 listening at the platform. In those 10,000, there were 42 nationalities represented. Forty-two places of the world had given their sons and daughters to be the honest, intelligent, patriotic, loyal citizens of the United States of America. Honestly, it is marvelous how this country has put us all together from all over the world and united us in one common love of liberty, one common spirit of unity, one common loyalty to the principles of the genuine democracy that we love. How in the world a foreigner ever finds his way around in this country, I don't know. We talk backwards, upside-down, slang and such, accents, brogues and everything else, how in the world we understand one another, I don't know. I lived in Paris a few years ago and saw a sign there in a shop window which amused me greatly. It read, "English spoken here and American understood." That's some sign! We do talk backwards and upside-down. Do you ever think how mixed up we are? We say "look out for the post".

If we stuck our head out to look for it, we'd surely hit it. We really mean "keep your head in". I was in the Pennsylvania Dutch section one time and an old lady said to me, "Isn't it wonderful how the rain keeps up coming down!" Suppose you had never heard it before? There's one thing that has always puzzled me. Somebody calls you a piece of cheese and you're mad as a hornet. But, somebody calls you the whole cheese and you're complimented to the sky. It seems to me that being a piece was bad, but being all of it would be terrible. Another thing, why is it the Swiss cheese has all the holes when it's the limburger that needs all the ventilation? You take the word fast; it can mean that a thing is tied down, has had nothing to eat, is loose in morals, or is speedy. How would a foreigner coming here and hearing us speak of a fast horse know whether the horse is tied, hungry, loose or just plain speedy? No wonder that sign read, "English spoken and American understood"!

Here we live together in this democracy with open churches, schools and platforms, open press and open radio, with open minds and open hearts and open mouths to talk about the things that are just and true in the production of this great country. No wonder, no wonder, that record of our production is what it is today! Do you realize that "Bluebirds Over the White Cliffs of Dover" was head of the Hit Parade for weeks and weeks? That song was written before so many of our boys and girls went away to war. It was

written when the little refugees and evacuees were blasted out of their homes, they couldn't stay. There were two lines in that song that kept it at the head.

"There'll be bluebirds  
over the white Cliffs  
of Dover  
Tomorrow, just you wait  
and see  
There'll be love and  
laughter, and peace  
ever after  
Tomorrow, when the world  
is free.  
The shepherd will tend  
his sheep,  
The valley will bloom  
again  
And Jimmy will go to  
sleep  
In his own little room  
again.  
There'll be bluebirds  
over the white Cliffs  
of Dover  
Tomorrow, just you wait  
and see."

That's your nation; it fell in love with little kids who couldn't sleep in their own room. Think of it; not our kids but their kids. We put that over against the philosophy of Lidice where the Germans killed 311 men and kidnapped all the women and children, and you begin to see a part of the country you are a part of. That's the kind of a country that Hitler doesn't understand. Do you know that Fibber McGee and Molly are at the head of the radio listening world? They have passed Edgar Bergen and Jack Benny. I asked a radio expert down there at Radio City why that is true and he said it is just because there is a little bit of heart interest in every one of their programs. There are probably millions of people in this country wondering when Fibber is



going to get that closet cleaned up. We have all had one like that. Not very long ago Fibber wasn't going to go home to dinner, but he had to go, so the point then was how to get back in Molly's good graces. Don't you fellows fool yourselves! Fibber isn't the first fellow to try that stunt. Many of you fellows have tried that stunt. I heard the story one time of a fellow who had been out having rather a good time and went home very unsteadily. He took his shoes off and started to crawl up the stairs. He banged his shoes against the railing and made enough noise to kind of half wake up his wife. Thinking he was the dog, she called him. "Thank God," he said, "I just had presence of mind enough to crawl up and lick her hand!" Fibber wasn't the first fellow to do that; when he got back Molly was waiting. There's a tender little something that is true to the heart.

That's the thing that we get into this production business. Maybe you don't have a Jimmy that can't go to sleep in the room. Just thousands upon thousands of mothers, thousands of them, have stepped into that room, some of them right here in this town, that Jimmy can't sleep in till the war is over. There are the shoes, the clothes, the desk, pictures, banners and pennants--all the different things he loved--the rack of high-powered neckties he can't wear. My grandson was in the home when I left this morning. He's on furlough before being sent away. He looked at my red tie and said, "Gosh, I'd like to be able to wear a red tie like that! This old Vee stuff

cuts that out!" There is that rack that the boy who can't sleep in his room can't wear. Let's get that into your heart. When you get back from this meeting, which is just a friendly meeting of Americans wanting to win a record of victory for speed; when you pick up a hammer, put a little of this heart stuff in it. It isn't just a matter of sufficient material and all that; it is a matter of saving this democracy, it is a matter of seeing it through here on the production front for those fellows out there in Africa, and the South Pacific, and over Japan's way and every other place today. We can't let them down. Right now the appeal to you American patriots here is to make a record of production that will just back up fellows like Eisenhower and MacArthur and the fighting men and women out there in the front.

The thing we really want to say to ourselves, and the thing that has happened, is that the conversion of American industry from past production to war production has been nothing short of miraculous. Just while I am giving these facts, just pat yourselves on the back, you ladies and gentlemen. You are doing your part and are going to do so and are included in the fellows of the fighting forces on the production line. Two years ago we didn't have the blueprints of war production. When you remember it takes 20 tons of blueprints to make a battleship, etc. and that two years ago we didn't even have the blueprint of war production, in these two years we have converted from past production to war production with the handi-

caps that could come in shows we are a nation of patriotic, loyal men and women.

A sewing machine company is making pistols, a lawn mower company is making shells--making these things needed to protect the boys in camp. A lipstick company is making shell cases. If you would just use your imagination on that--changing from red prints to blueprints, and a lipstick company making shell cases. This country of which you are a fighting part has had the ingenuity and power and genius and patriotism in two years to shift from past production to the most marvelous war production I have known in the history of the world. You are a part of that and want to stay a part of it, and be proud of being a part of the American citizens army. The other incidental things can go by the board until we get the war licked. Our own happiness will come to us in better form when we have proved this liberty.

Not very long after Pearl Harbor the Japanese Emperor had to stand up and tell his ancestors that Japan was at war with the United States of America. I really don't know what he could tell his ancestors, but it probably went something like this; "I guess you'd better move over, there's going to be a mob coming in with you." I am going to suggest some of the things he didn't dare tell them. He didn't dare tell them how much ahead of schedule the new road to Alaska would be completed; he didn't tell them how much ahead of schedule our two-ocean Navy would be completed--how many boats were ordered in 1940 and

how many more were on the way, how many airplane carriers, battleships and all. I saw some of your landing barges down at the foot of 125th Street. There they were and just a little bit later they were on some of the ships anchored out there in the Hudson. Can you folks here imagine them on the decks of the ships going over there to do the job? He didn't tell them how many boats would be on the ways after 1940; he didn't tell them there would be two airplane carriers launched for every one sunk. He didn't tell them that in September 1941 before the bombs were dropped on Pearl Harbor that we made 1914 airplanes in one month and now we are talking about 5,000 to 7,000 per month. He didn't tell them our light tank production would increase 260% and that our armament production at the present time is over 15,000 ahead of the average of the last 20 years. He didn't tell them for every battleship sunk we will launch two. With the manufacturers of our nation and our Allies we will darken those skies with airplanes and we will make alive those waters with boats until the horizons of war are light with freedom.

That's where you ladies and gentlemen are fighting. That's why you want to keep steady to the task--that nothing will hinder you as nothing will hinder the fighting boys out there. It comes back to that feeling of responsibility in your heart. I know of a factory in England where 5,000 women have taken the place of men to release them for fighting. They wear on a chain around their necks a little disc,



which is, I think, a beautiful symbol. On one side is a picture of the King of England and on the other side are the letters I.A.D.O.M., being interpreted, means "It All depends on me". That's the secret of American Democracy and that's one thing that won't be done away with.

Down at DePauw University there came the funniest looking country duffer you ever saw. He had about six acres of arms and legs. He was about 6'3" tall and had been growing, but his pea-green Sunday suit hadn't grown an inch. He had a wonderful father and mother, had good pure blood and inspirations, but no money. He was there to get an education. He soon found out about a damp cloth and iron to steam a

crease in his trousers. He soon learned, too, about clothes and looked the real college man. He starred on the baseball diamond and gridiron and was a wonderful student in the classroom. Then the girls discovered him and had dates to burn. This awkward country boy changed into a polished college gentleman so much so that he was chosen as the honor speaker for commencement. Early commencement week the train stopped down near DePauw and a little old man with one of those old-fashioned accordion suitcases got off. You know those accordion suitcases—you pack and pack and never can fill the thing up. Then a little old lady stepped down, wearing an old out-of-date bonnet. He saw his father and mother

and he was not ashamed of them. His love for them was the real something in his life. He picked the little old lady up and kissed her. He introduced them to the President of the college, to his girl friends, his fraternity brothers; he was not ashamed of them. Then came the commencement and he delivered his address. He held that audience spellbound and in the quiet that fell on the audience after he was through, somebody sitting behind that lovely couple, saw the husband as he turned to his wife and heard him say in his farmer's voice, "Mother, mother, I guess that's about the best crop we ever reaped."

Ladies and gentlemen, it comes right back to that. The soldiers on the pro-

duction line are you.

Mr. Brigham:

Ladies and gentlemen: I have heard this talk for the first time just as you have. It struck me that it was quite in keeping with the remarks I made the last time I talked to you about two weeks ago in that we in this plant do not want to slow down. We want to keep our work going—going over to the boys on the other side. These boats are bound to go there and the sooner we get them there the better it will be.

Thank you for listening to this talk, and let's go back and see if we can't help end this war a little sooner. Even a day or two will save a great many lives.

Thank You

