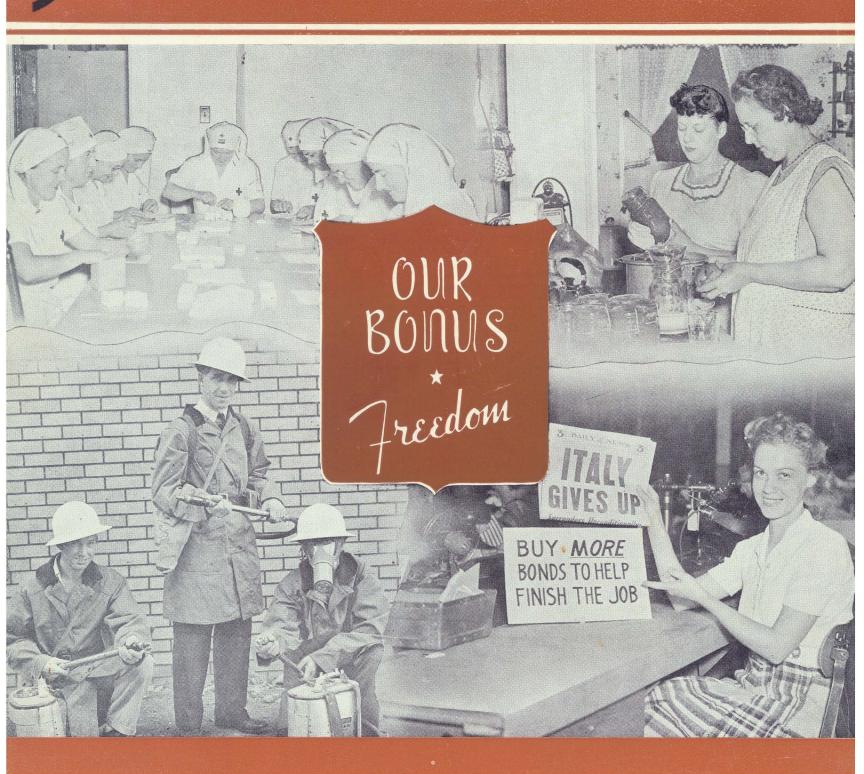


SCINTILLA MAGNETO DIVISION, BENDIX AVIATION CORPORATION

VOL. 2, NO. 3

SEPTEMBER, 1943



EDITORIAL

From the many slogans submitted by Scintilla workers a little more than a year ago, the one that seemed to express most clearly our attitude toward the war effort consisted of three little words . . . ordinary, everyday words. But they do pack a wallop when put together. Remember them? OUR BONUS . . . FREEDOM.

This slogan, OUR BONUS . . . FREEDOM, extends beyond industry and into the realm of our civilian activities. It is only through the combined efforts of war production and civilian activities that we can earn our bonus of freedom.

The importance of our home front's role in this war must not be underestimated. The four phases typified on the cover . . . Red Cross, Civilian Defense, Food Conservation, Bond Buying . . . are among the most vital. Upon our success in these fields, as well as war production, depends the future of our nation.

We cannot expect to be repaid in material wealth for the energy and effort that we are now expending. Instead, we are helping to build a greater security for our children, and our children's children. We are investing in the future of America . . . our dividends, or bonus, will be freedom.

Every bond bought . . . every bit of food preserved . . . every bandage rolled . . . every air raid precaution taken . . . every ounce of blood given to the armed forces to save a fighting man's life . . . requires extra effort on the part of the home front. No matter how much we do, it will never be too much.

And if we are tempted to relax in our efforts, when the headlines shout of allied victories, let's remind ourselves again and again that we are in this war to the bitter finish. We have everything to lose.

We most certainly want that bonus-Freedom-but we'll have to earn it!

Give 'Em a Break!

Time was when a newcomer in an industrial plant underwent a "hazing" comparable to a college fraternity's reception for pledges. Many a greenhorn has, in days past, worn out plenty of shoe leather trying to locate sky hooks, left-handed monkey wrenches, and numerous other well known "gag" articles. Even in peace times, these stunts were time-wasters, and a decided handicap to the sincere new employee who was earnestly trying to learn the "angles," and in so doing laid himself wide open to the practical jokers around him.

Our present war production schedule has no place in it for horse play, especially as applied to new employees. It is important that new employees become acquainted with their work as quickly as possible. Give 'em a break . . . help them to get into the swing of things.

It's not easy for newcomers, (many of whom have never before been inside a factory) to adjust themselves to the speeded-up tempo of our production schedule. Be a good Samaritan . . . be friendly, and as helpful as possible. The new employee will feel more at home, will become more quickly adapted to his or her work, and will turn out better work in less time.

At first glance this matter may seem totally unrelated to the war effort . . . but a little thought will disclose the full importance of it. We can't afford to overlook any detail that will help bring this war to an end in our favor.

CPL. DON TIFFANY, formerly of Dept. 34, sent this shot of himself, taken at a Kentucky base where he is stationed with Maintenance Battalion. We like especially one sentence of his letter . . in the Army will provide the 'guts,' and it is up to the people back home to provide the sweat which goes into the making of the ma-terials of war."



HERE IS an example of what one Scintilla employee has done with his spare time this summer. This terrace job was done by Joe Roberts (84-13), at his family home on West Main Street. It just goes to show that planning and hard work, with a minimum of materials, can convert an unsightly spot into a thing of beauty.



A/C HARRY BARNHART, formerly of Production Design Engineering, is now an aviation cadet at Stuttgart, Arkansas.

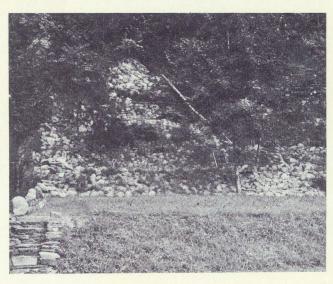
Cover Identification

Upper left: Sidney Chapter of Red Cross at work folding 2" x 2" surgical sponges. Left to right—Mrs. Harry Walton, Jr., Chairman of Production; Miss Mary Boice, Mrs. H. C. Cole, Mrs. W. Grutter, Instructor; Mrs. G. E. Steiner, Chairman of Surgical Dressings; Mrs. John Isler, Mrs. B. L. Colton, Chairman, Sidney Center Surgical Dressings; Mrs. Russell Nichol, and Mrs. Robert Laraway.

Upper right: Following the trend in cur war time Food Conservation program, Mrs. Frank Rettberg and her mother, Mrs. H. G. Chantler, find satisfaction in preserving their garden products for winter use.

Lower left: Characteristic of the precautions being taken on the home front is Scintilla's Civilian Defense Program. Shown on the cover are Kenneth DeMott, Ray Beames, and Kenneth Fitzgerald.

Lower right: Mrs. Christina Searles (23-76) portrays the proper spirit in the 3rd war loan drive. Mrs. Searles is Assistant Forelady on the breaker bench in Department 23.



In Memoriam

Members of the Harness Repair night shift were shocked to learn of the death of Webster Tapley, known to most of us as "Pop," a title befitting his seniority, charming personality, splendid physique, and military bearing.

Pop came to us from Maine, where in course of time he was a potato raiser, watch maker, and always a lover of music. He had an excellent bass voice and enjoyed work with several choral groups. He played in and directed bands, finally managing as many as five at a time. No wonder Pop sang and whistled as he went about his work.

He could always be found at his bench where his steady, efficient effort bespoke better than words his determination to "keep them flying."

R. D. A.

Purchasing Department

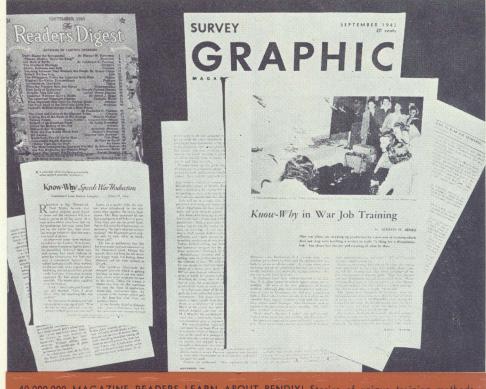
Another of our employees has left for service in the Army, this time one who has been a worker here for twelve years, Grace Armstrong who is now waiting a call for WAC Officers Training.

Mrs. Armstrong has been employed in the Purchasing Department since July, 1931, and has made many friends and seen many changes in her years of service here.

A farewell party was given for her at Rock Inn on Saturday evening, August 8. About 50 people were present. Grace was presented with a very fine travelling bag, an Eversharp pen and pencil set, besides a sum of money. Her friends and co-workers united in wishing her all good fortune and congratulations in her new work.



PVT. RICHARD WELCHER, a former employee of Production Control, is now located somewhere in Tennessee's mountains . . . and doing swell. He is in the clerical staff of Headquarters Division. Wants to hear from his friends in the Production Department.



40,000,000 MAGAZINE READERS LEARN ABOUT BENDIX! Stories of unique training methods developed by Bendix for new workers appeared this month in two leading American magazines. The Readers Digest has a circulation of 10,000,000 copies and it is estimated that each copy is read by four people. Survey-Graphic is widely read by leaders of public opinion.

A Pilot's Ten Commandments

The columns of "The Flyer," publication of the Reno, Nevada, Army Air Base, lists "A Pilot's Ten Commandments." Here They are:

- 1. Seat thyself well upon thy fifth vertebra, leaving not thy fingerprints on the controls, and chewing not on thy fingernails.
- 2. Know thy instruments, for they are the true and appointed prophets.
- 3. Follow the indications of thy instruments, and verily the airplane will follow along, even as the tail follows the sheep.
- 4. Do not stick out thy neck a foot; stay within the confines of thy ability; and thou shalt live to a happy old age.
- 5. Know the appointed words and approved methods; so if thy neck drapeth out thou shalt be able even unto thyself to place same in its proper place, upon thy shoulders.
- 6. Follow thy radio beam; for their ways are the happy ways and will lead to the promised land-ing.
- 7. Listen carefully, yea verily, to the signal impinging on thy eardrum, for sometimes they seem to have the tongues of snakes and will cross up thy orientation, to the sad state to where thou must ask Heaven itself for guidance.

- 8. Assume not, neither shalt thou guess, that thy position is such, but prove to thine own satisfaction such is the case.
- 9. Boast not, neither brag, for surely Old Devil Overcast shalt write such words in his book, and thou shalt, some day, be called for an accounting.
- 10. Trust not thy seat (of thy pants) but follow thy instruments; read and truly interpret the word as given from thine instrument board; know that the responsibility lieth not with the hand that rocks the control column, but in the mind that directs the hand, and thou shalt be blessed with a long and happy life.

Binghamton, N. Y. August 30, 1943

I wish to express, through the Scintillator, my sincere appreciation and thanks to the many employees of Scintilla who sent me cards and flowers here at Binghamton City Hospital.

I regret that I do not have the strength to answer each and every one personally. It surely gives one hope to know so many are thinking of you.

Robert W. Courtney, Dept. 23.



Gallant MacArthur

In history as the story goes—
Were King Arthur's Knights
Who feared no foes.
With a leader like Arthur at the helm
They were proud to have him lead their realm.
Down through the ages, again history repeats—
Comes another brave knight to lead the fight;
He's Douglas MacArthur whom everyone knows
Leading his men to suppress the foes;
With great odds against him and plenty of nerve;
He fights for our liberty which he means to preserve.

After the fight's over and the battle is won
He'll prove to the land of the Rising Sun
That we are people who will fight with our might
For the freedom we deserve and the things that
are right.

George Bulla (31-78)

Little Theater Note

Erling F. Hellan, President of the Scintilla Little Theater, announces that \$544.09, the balance remaining from the proceeds of the Ghost Bird, has been disposed of.

Fifty per cent of this amount was turned over to USO for use on the Sidney building, and fifty per cent was used to buy cigarettes for the armed forces.



MEET THE NEWLYWEDS. Miss Virginia Tingue of the Engineering Department became the bride of D. H. Sweet, Production Design Engineering, on August 8th. The ceremony was performed at Downsville, New York.

Chorus to Be Organized

The Scintilla Employees Band held its last outdoor concert Sunday evening, September 5th, in the Band Pagoda in the East Parking Area. The band presented a fine program which included a cornet solo by Janis Reynolds and several vocal solos by James McAdams, who was accompanied by Accordionist Miss Marjorie Barnes. The band will continue to hold Monday night rehearsals and plans to carry on activities throughout the winter.

Thursday night, September 9th, a meeting was held at the USO Building for all persons interested in organizing a Scintilla Chorus. This chorus is to be led by Mr. Clair Brenner, Director of the Scintilla Employees Band. Approximately 20 people attended this meeting, and Mr. Brenner told them that he would like to build up a chorus consisting of 150 singers. The chorus plans to present The Messiah at Christmas time, and books are being ordered for this purpose. When the books have arrived, a meeting and rehearsal will be held to get the chorus under way. Each person attending the Thursday night meeting was instructed to bring in two or three additional singers for the first rehearsal, the time and place of which will be announced at a later date. A general appeal is made to all singers in the Scintilla and in the community to join this group and build it up to a membership of at least 150 singers, so that The Messiah and many other performances may be presented, making it possible for the chorus to play a prominent part in community activities.

Cost Control Chatter

What seems to be the final report on vacations, finds that Helen Dewing, Eleanor Moody, and Mary Scribner spent a week at the popular Dude Ranch on Lake Luzerne, New York. Miss Moody, having two weeks, spent her second week in Wilmington, Delaware.

Miss Waterman followed Miss Moody to Delaware for the first week of her vacation returning via New York City.

Don McGinnis visited Honesdale, Pennsylvania, for one week and New York City for the second.

Nancy D'Imperio enjoyed a week in Hancock and one in Unadilla.

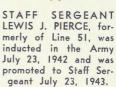
Ye Olde Scribe recommends 4th Lake after having spent a week there, and is looking forward to a return in 1944.

Fred Langdon will have a week in New York before this goes to press.

All vacationists are excused for the lack of pictures. The writer realizes the lack of film after trying for two days to find one.

Anyone wishing to aid the war effort and who can spare 3 lbs. get in touch with Stewart Currie. However, we believe he should be credited with 1 lb. per blood test. After three blood tests he was found to be 3 lbs. underweight by the Induction Board.

There are some new members in our organization and at this time we wish to say welcome to Mildred Zurn, Bob Urquhart, June Pieper, and "Yunior" from Unadilla.





For Norwich Employees

We have been asked to remind employees at our Norwich Plant that a Suggestion Box has been installed there for their convenience. Suggestions dropped in the box will be forwarded to the Sidney Plant for routine handling.

Stop-Watch Computation

There was an accidental death every six minutes and an injury every three and a half seconds during 1942, the National Safety Council reports in its 1943 edition of "Accident Facts."

Occupational deaths occurred in 1942 at the rate of one every 19 minutes, the Council said, and occupational accidents occurred every 31 seconds. Every 18 minutes someone suffered a fatal accident at home and every seven seconds there was a non-fatal accident in someone's home.

The largest single cause of home deaths was falls, which took a toll of 24,800 lives last year. Burns, drowning, railroad, firearms, poison gas and other poisons were the other major causes of death in 1942.



RAY CADY (28-10), Tool Hardening Department, apparently is the possessor of a green thumb, as witnessed by the tomato plant in the above photo. We've heard of a number of gardeners who went to great lengths to raise tomatoes in their own gardens but without much success, but Ray merely stuck this tomato plant in the cinder ground behind Tool Hardening Department with the above result.

PRESENTING SCINTILLA SUPERVISION

GROUP I



C. KUEBLER Factory Superintendent



H. W. HANLEY Production Manager



H. WINKLER Supervisor—Heat Treating, Painting, Plating, Finishing



H. KELLER Supervisor, Production Eng.



E. M. VAN NAME Personnel Manager



J. GREENE Asst. Factory Supt. (Night)



A. BEKKER Purchasing Agent



C. E. LINDENMEYR
Supervisor
Training and Wage Adm.

Department 15

Recently a birthday dinner was given by Department 15 in honor of Mrs. Olive Rex. Mrs. Rex was born in 1892 in Homer, New York, and has resided in Sidney since 1894. She has been employed by the Scintilla for the past 15 years under the supervision of Mr. L. Benedict of Department 15. At present Mrs. Rex is working the third shift.

The birthday dinner was held in the dining room of the Hotel DeCumber, Sidney. Table decorations were snap dragons and bachelor buttons. The birthday cakes were made by Mrs. Ralph VanDusen, primary winder of Department 15, and Mrs. Kenneth Andrus, wife of Foreman of Department 15.

Those attending the dinner were: Mr. and Mrs. Ralph VanDusen, Mr. and Mrs. John Kelly, Mr. and Mrs. Kenneth Andrus, Miss Angeline VanKleeck, Miss Frances Oakes, Miss Frances Arbuckle, Miss Letha Rowe, Miss Hazel Hulbert, Miss Marion Doi, and Miss Ruth Anthony.

The third shift of Department 15 wishes to extend their sincere congratulations to Mrs. Rex.

Labor Day, several girls from Department 15 held a hot dog roast at Hazel Elwood's home in Sidney Center. The party was for Hazel who has now left us. Hot dogs, sweet corn, salads, rolls, cucumbers, and tomatoes were served. Those attending were: Ina Beams, Josephine Watson, Juanita Lacey, Eva and Antoinette Esposito, Mary Foley, Arlene Smith, Jane Spry, and Jeannette Yager. Everyone left at 10:30 after a lovely evening.



MRS. OLIVE REX, the guest of honor at the birthday dinner given her by Department 15.

Women More Careful

The female of the species may be deadlier than the male, but she's a lot more careful of herself when she's on the job doing her share of war work.

The 1943 edition of "Accident Facts," the National Safety Council's statistical yearbook, points this out by showing that approximately 350 women died last year as a result of occupational injuries, as compared with 300 in 1940, the pre-war year. This is a relatively small casualty list, the Council said, in view of the tremendous increase in the number of women engaged in war work.

An increase in the feminine worker toll is anticipated this year the Council says, as women take over more and more hazardous jobs, but a very considerable rise will be necessary before the women's fatality toll approaches anywhere near that of men.

Twenty-nine per cent of all accidental deaths last year occurred to women. The worst female hazard was falls and the lowest, death by drowning and firearms.

In Memoriam

Charles Edgar Chubb, Assistant Night Supervisor, Dispatching Department

Charles E. Chubb passed away suddenly on September 2nd, after a brief illness. We would like to say a few words of comfort to his wife and family and to express our sympathy to them in this, their hour of grief. Charles was a real man . . . and a gentleman. In these days when the individual is swallowed up by regimentation, and is known principally by a number, it is astounding indeed that in so short a time, in his quiet, unassuming way, he became so well-known, liked, and respected in this "little city" of Scintilla. His integrity, sincerity, and conscientious endeavor to advance the war effort created a lasting impression upon his associates. His shoulders were broad and he was never too burdened to listen to others' problems, and to do all he could to try to rectify them insofar as possible. His thoughts were never of self, but encompassed



FOUR FORMER Scintilla employees, Henry Provenzon, Bill Kent, Chet Jewell, and Louis Cornell posing in the Florida sunlight.

a deep love and understanding of the problems and needs of all mankind. The keynote of his personality was kindliness... and all his paths were peace. A sad farewell from all of us who knew him, this man who never faltered in the right. "We count it death to falter... not to die."

Personnel

Many friends of Aysel Searles will be glad to know that he is back on the job in Personnel. Ace took time out a few weeks ago to undergo a bit of surgical repair, and is now back in circulation, as good as new.

Our sincere wishes for good luck go with Kirk Cross who recently left us for Uncle Sam's Navy. He is now at Sampson Naval Training Station.

A word of welcome to Mary Sheridan and Elizabeth Spencer who recently joined Personnel. Mary is a member of the night staff, and Elizabeth assists in the Employee Relations Division of Personnel.

Lunch hour diversion: Watching Barbara Sliter as she applies a facial simonize job for benefit of the afternoon batch of employment applicants. Kinda tough to find a lipstick shade that matches her blush.

Bob Snowdon vows he will do nothing but sit under a tree and sleep at his next clambake. At the Foremen's Bake on the Hanley Farm, he worked so hard in the Tug-O'-War that he came out of it with a badly wrenched knee. He's now hunting for a pair of crutches to match his stratospheric height. Says he thinks most crutches are made for pygmies.

Never a dull moment in Personnel. Don't be disturbed by any of the shrieks that occasionally issue from this office. It's just a few girls expressing their distaste for the bats that swoop down over them.



HERE ARE the winners in the cross-country race that was one of the entertainment features of the day at the Foremen's and Supervisor's clambake.



THIS GROUP representing the night shift emerged victorious in the softball contest between the day shift and night shift. Final score was, night shift—16, day shift—2.



PHOTO ABOVE shows over-all view of Foremen and Supervisors who attended the clambake several weeks ago at *Henry Hanley*'s farm near Unadilla.

A program of sports and food was enjoyed during the afternoon.



Sales-Service Softball Feud Settled

As these lines are written, the Sales and Service Softballers are gradually untying the knots from their over-strained muscles, removing creaks from rusty joints, and generally getting back to normal, following their showdown game of September 11th.

It all started at the Sales-Service picnic over at "Mac" MacPherson's place a few weeks back. It seems that the boys picked up two teams, one from each department, and innocently launched into a softball game. The way we heard it, everything was just ducky until, with the score running close, Bud Lechevet busted the only bat. A near riot was avoided by the two departments agreeing to battle it out at a later date, which brings us up to the 11th.

Under a hot sun and a dazzling blue sky, the feud was brought to a decisive conclusion . . . Service, 17 . . . Sales, 13.

According to reports, there were so many umpires on the field the players had difficulty getting around them to field the ball.

As might be expected, several unusual incidents occurred. We can start off with the fact that the first four balls pitched in the game resulted in four runs for Sales. The first three pitched were hits, and the fourth was a home run by Disbrow.

Also, the one about Al Tessoni crawling into 2nd base on his hands and knees, then getting up and dashing for home,

passing the runner on third and reaching home ahead of him. It is also noised around that L. W. Trees bit the dust a couple of times in his anxiety to get his hands on the elusive pellet.

Incidentally, someone should tell Walt Schaefer that you can't run past second base, into the outfield, and still consider yourself in safe territory.

Then there was Dave Newcomb, running for first base, and attempting to take Big Bill Connor out of the play by using football tactics. We could go on at length with more of these gruesome details, but by now you should have a pretty good idea of what went on.

Line-up for Sales had J. Allen as starting pitcher, later replaced by Mal Douglas (Captain), and Dave Newcomb. Other team members were Cribbs, Disbrow, Lechevet, MacPherson, Gordon, McGregor, Schroeder, Schneidermann, Brush, Schaefer, Heimer, Beebes and Tessoni.

Service line-up had Bill Broughton as starting pitcher, later replaced by Joe Moore. Balance of line-up included Bill Connor (Captain), Campbell, Elliott, Heffern, Trees, Rettberg, Stow and Bazata.

Umpires were Walt Vollert, Head Umpire; Tom Holleron, Sales Umpire; and Bob Graham, Service Umpire.

IN MEMORIAM
Robert C. Rothensies

Rationing Board to Discontinue Extra Shoe Certificates

On October 16th Stamp #19 in War Ration Book I is good for the purchase of a pair of shoes. As of October 1st the Scintilla Plant Site Rationing Board will discontinue issuing special shoe certificates except for cases of emergency when it is not possible for applicants to wait until October 16th.



A SCINTILLITE as he appeared at $4\frac{1}{2}$ years of age. He is now an employee of the Cost Section, quartered in the Sidney Town Hall. Give up? He's Oscar Eugene Houck.





HOBBY . . . COLUMN

By Bo Barratt

Autographs

Mr. Raymond Guiles recently contacted this column regarding his collection of autographs. Over a period of years he has collected several thousand autographs of famous persons from all parts of the world. Mr. Guiles has collected these signatures by various means. Some have been sent to him as signatures on letters, others have been "delivered in person." We have presented several of the more famous autographs in photographs accompanying this article. The history of each is known to everyone. Included in the collection, but not photographed because of poor reproduction possibilities, is the autograph of Amelia Earhart, famous woman flyer, whose disappearance on a trans-Pacific flight is still shrouded in mystery.

Mr. Guiles would like to have other autograph collectors contact him, and will be glad to answer any questions concerning his hobby.

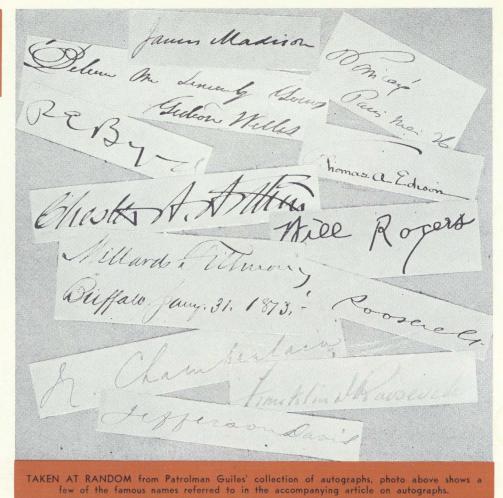
Note to Stamp Collectors: This column has been contacted by a man who has a large collection of stamps. Any inquiries concerning this collection for exchanges or what-have-you should be directed to this column. Incidentally, we know of several non-Scintillites who would like to buy, sell or exchange stamps. See the writer if you're interested.

Note to Racer Fans: We have found a suitable location for a race track. If we can find enough who are interested we will proceed to make it ready for racing. Contact this column.

We have been unable to proceed further in forming a Hobby Club, because we have not received sufficient completed blanks, which appeared in a recent Scintillator. If you are interested in this club, please send your name and hobby to this column on a plain sheet of paper. Send your information to R. L. Barratt, Jr., Dept. 5.

The purpose of the club will be to aid all of us in securing information and material to make our own hobbies more interesting and complete. We would like to get this club going so it would be possible to have an exhibition soon. Please send in your name and hobby right away.

5TH GRADE TECHNI-CIAN ETHEL WIGHT-MAN, formerly in the Sales Department, and now stationed at Peterson Field, Colorado Springs, visited Scintilla recently on a 15 day furlough, when the above picture was taken.



Note to Candy Consumers

Ill-advised candy commercials on the radio have led the radio public to believe there is plenty of chocolate candy, gum, etc., available for the armed forces and for production workers. There is NOT an unlimited supply for anyone. In many cases large manufacturers are selling their entire output to the government. Quotas are alloted to such operations as our cafeteria and wagons, but in the government's order of precedence: first, the military; second, government plants, ordnance depots, arsenals, etc.; third, war production plants; and fourth, civilian needs. Therefore, in a list of four designations, we come third.

All shipments are curtailed on candy orders because of the needs, primarily, of the armed forces. But remember, when there is no candy on the wagons or available in stores or cafeterias, it may mean that a boy on New Guinea is enjoying a chocolate bar that reminds him of the old neighborhood grocery store at home. And that's all right with us, too . . . isn't it?

Packing Bench—Department 26

We noticed Evelyn Archer taking her help in to get them all signed up on bonds Wednesday morning, September 8th.

We have a new diamond on the P. B., worn by Martha Tew, given to her by Kenneth Jeffers. Helen Finch spent her vacation with Evelyn Lasher and Virginia Henderson, former Scintilla employees.

Marion Sharp is still waiting for a Captain. So far she has had to be contented with a Cornoral

Henry Mangan spent a week-end recently with the Marines at Oneonta.

Blanche McKay is now slinging hash at a restaurant at Cadosia.

Neta Hopkins, one of the trio of Wild Indians, has left to go to Philadelphia to take up nursing.

We have a new member on the P. B.—Petunia Lee, age 3 days.

Frank Slater has just completed another year of married bliss, making 28 years. The P. B. gave him a blanket to help the fuel shortage.

THE BEST "CORN" OF THE YEAR -



Dept. 16 (from page 9)

Assembly's position, in relation to the other departments of Scintilla, is unique. It represents the center of a metropolis with many roads leading to it. Its peak efficiency is controlled largely by the flow of quality material and component parts necessary to make the finished product. The smoother the flow of traffic to Assembly, the higher its efficiency. With a high quality finished product as our objective, the coordinated efforts and talents of all departments of our modern plant merge and fuse into a streamlined electrical unit worthy of the name "SCIN-TILLA MAGNETO."

Assembly takes pride in the number of "old timers" in the department . . . men who helped turn out our first magnetos in Sidney, and who have been continuously loyal and faithful to their jobs. Likewise, much credit is given to the host of newer employees whose efforts have helped bring the Scintilla magneto to its high rank in the aircraft ignition field. Old timers and newcomers, working in harmony, are doing a job that has a farreaching effect in the war effort of the United Nations.

Improvements in assembly methods deserve special mention in this article, as they are playing a vital role in our stepped-up production program. Prior to the war, when production demands were smaller, the old method of assembly was quite satisfactory. But wartime schedules made it imperative that speedier methods be devised to turn out "mags" in ever increasing quantities.

Assembly methods are dictated, to a large degree, by the quantity of magnetos to be assembled. When the number is small, as in the case of an experimental or special model, the custom built one-ata-time method suffices. When out of the experimental stage and larger quantities are needed, units are placed on a bench, the operator moving from unit to unit, performing one operation at a time until all units are completed. But the most modern method is demonstrated in the accompanying photograph of one of Assembly's conveyor lines. Operators remain in one place, either standing or sitting as they choose. Parts pass before them on a moving belt, timed at intervals. Each operator performs specific operations, with the result that a magneto is completely assembled by the time it reaches the end of the conveyor.

Another interesting comparison between old and new methods is found in the Magneto Test Room. In former days, wooden benches with a capacity of 12 units were used for testing purposes. Under the new set-up, modern and compact benches are replacing the old ones. They occupy the same floor space but accommodate 30 instead of 12 units.

Anyone who has entered the Test Room knows that the din is nothing less than terrific. Hundreds of magnetos sparking at once set up a racket that really bears down on the eardrums of the uninitiated. But the men who work in the Test Room



SUGGESTION WINNERS

In the above group are shown some of the Scintilla employees whose recent suggestions scored bull's-eyes. A number of the winners were not available at the time the photo was taken, and consequently do not appear in the group.

As time goes on, we hope to see more and more Scintilla employees in the lists of award winners. A little thought toward improving our everyday jobs will be beneficial both to the winners and to Scintilla.

Name	Clock No.	Amt.	Name	Clock No.	Amt.
Winifred Jones	23-1222	\$15	*Bynum Moretz	34-42	\$35
Mildred Beckwith	23-355	\$10	Joseph Plossl	55-36	\$35
Agnes Hayes	23-462	\$20	Daniel Camenga	47-2	\$20
Hugh Ramp, Jr.	51-115	\$10	Louis McNulty	17-182	\$ 6
John Miller	16-125	\$ 6	Alexander Munroe	42-14	\$10
Lawrence Hall	67-4	\$21	Merton Phillips	22-103	\$ 5
Gladys McIntosh	43-47	\$10	Catherine Gadsby	15-104	\$ 5
Henrietta Tripp	15-71	\$20	Elma Miles	18-19	\$ 6
George Bradford	63-15	\$15	Merle Ihrie	28-9	\$11
Murray Johnson	39-52	\$20	Carl Holmes	33-84	\$15

*This amount is in addition to the \$15 originally paid to Mr. Moretz for his suggestion in July. The Committee reviewed the suggestion a second time and decided that it merited an additional award.

accept it as a matter of course. In fact, they even become adept at lip-reading, ordinary conversation being impossible because of the volume of noise. It is in this room that Scintilla Magnetos undergo severe tests, thereby insuring faithful service on the field of action.

Assembly employees and supervision are fully aware of the big responsibility that rests upon them in the job they are doing. And judging from the number of Axis planes that have been biting the dust, they are doing their job well.

Just a Thought

With all my surroundings that I find about I spend my days living in doubt. With the world in turmoil and distress Comes a moment for me in which to impress My family and friends who are not but a few To show them the things that I really can do. For if I were a ruler, or a man of might I'd stop this mad struggle and put evil to flight, For there shall come a day, when my tasks fulfilled

Bringing to earth peace and good will.

George Bulla (31-78)



PFC LESTER F. McPEEK, formerly of Department 23, is now stationed at Chanute Field, Illinois, where he is enrolled with a Technical School Squadron.

Department 67

"Hank" Hall, who won an award for submitting a prize-winning suggestion, apparently is allergic to photographers. At any rate, "Hank's" over-abundance of modesty came to the surface the 8th of September when he was scheduled to face the camera with a group of Suggestion winners.

When notified that he was due to be mugged, he pulled a disappearing act rivaling Houdini at his best. After vainly searching for the missing celebrity, Foreman McCarthy finally discovered him taking refuge under a bench. He tried by every known method of persuasion, barring brute force, to entice "Hank" from his den, but without avail.

The Scintillator graciously forgives his camera shyness. But we're sure he'll be embarrassed some day in the distant future, when he regales his grandchildren with the story of his brief claim to fame as a Suggestion winner . . . and can't prove it with a picture of himself in the front line of check holders!

Don't Talk Too Much!

Statement by

Major General George V. Strong

Chief Military Intelligence, U. S. Army As a worker in a war plant, you are a trusted partner of our armed forces. In your work you come into daily contact with much information that Hitler and Hirohito would like to have, information they would like to use to aid them in attacking our country, our homes, our farms,

our families and ourselves.

None of you would knowingly, give away to the enemy any of the information you have gained through your work. The number of traitors in our midst is very small, yet every day on buses, on trains, in bars and even in the parlors of our homes, information of the utmost value is being communicated to enemy agents by some of us who don't mean to tell.

No scrap of military data is too insignificant to help the Axis. By putting together a large number of seemingly harmless bits of information gathered from many sources, our enemies may forecast with surprising accuracy a movement that was intended to catch them off guard. The price of careless talk that comes to the enemy in this way is paid in the blood of American soldiers. That is why it is so essential for all of us to keep our mouths shut about military business.

Conceit is probably the biggest single cause of leakage of military information. All of us like to feel we are big shots. We want to impress those around us with the importance of our jobs. We want them to get the idea we are "in the know." That is human and it is all right as long as we don't gamble other people's lives by giving away secrets about war production or military shipments.

No one is easier to pump than the man or woman who is handing out a line. All anyone has to do is to pretend to disbelieve him and he gets so indignant that he lets down the floodgates and spills everything he knows. Or one can pretend to be lost in admiration of him and the braggart will get so puffed up with his or her own importance that he or she will keep on talking until they have talked themselves dry.

A lot of well-meaning people these days are worried about what their neighbors



NOW A 2nd Lieutenant in the Army Air Forces is Carl H. Pierson, formerly of Dept. 43. He recently received his wings at an Air Corps Training School in Texas.

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think of their contribution to the war effort. They are afraid others may get the idea they are slackers or are doing something relatively unimportant. As a result they talk a lot about their work in order to convince people they are really doing their bit, and if they are on anything secret they talk about it all the more.

Most of us think we are pretty good judges of character and that makes us excessively prone to trust the people with whom we come in contact, even when we don't know them very well. We forget that an enemy agent, if he is to be successful and avoid a firing squad, must be such a convincing person that no one suspects him. In other words, he will probably look like a typical American with an honest face, and he is likely to know as much about the Yankees or the Brooklyn Dodgers as you do.

By keeping what you know about production rates, production methods and secret weapons to yourself, you will be doing your Army a great service. We know we can count on you.



WINNERS in the August attendance contest! E. M. VanName, Personnel Manager, presents attendance banner to Chief Harry Dickinson. Department 33 (Police) nosed out Department 13 by a narrow margin to capture attendance honors for August.

Tool Room

Did you see the "Toolers Pledge?" Our first front—Tools for Victory, our second front—Bonds for Victory.

Romance—Karl gave Shirley a diamond and Shirley bought a can of Simonize.

New babies—Mr. and Mrs. Adam Wood—a boy, Stephen Eric; Mr. and Mrs. Joe Ross—a girl, Marianne.

Sports—Did you see the picture of our "Bombers," Scintilla's sensational Swing and Swat Softball Set of the season? They're all good. Thumbnail sketches:

Daddy Osborne: One-hand homerun hitter. The team won the 13th in a row for his new bomber (a baby boy also known as Pitell's grandson.)

Curlylocks Hoegger: runs after "pop-ups" with his hat off to let his hair wave.

Zip DeSalvo: famous first bunch catches.

Chatterbox Mason: noted for racial prejudice . . . tripped "Black Boy" at first.

Collarbone Cumber: plays a "bang-up" game. (He usually gets banged up.)

Babe Glenn: The "Babe Ruth" of the league, a former big leaguer.

Herr (Hare) Daley: runs like a rabbit.

Ace LaGrange: they seldom sing "Home on LaGrange" when he's on the mound.

Pepsodent Wyss: sometimes known as "Bat-Buster Lou," refugee from an alarm clock.

Ack-Ack MacDonald: they seldom fly over him. Made the infield catch of the season. (He got by Lee's Ice Cream Parlor that night without going in . . . sheer will power, he calls it.)

George Plankenhorn: roof-garden entertainer. Wanted to be a rocking chair catcher. Did he succeed?

Dog-house Yevchak: ace rooter at every game. Weakness is Bomber parties.

Mart Plankenhorn: ace rooter. Has boys apologies for not getting him in the picture.

"Corn Corner": A "moron" took a Last-Word indicator home to see if his wife was running out.

We need a little "moron" in Department 11. We find that an undersize part would work with a little "more-on."

Harold says his machine must have been made from scrap metal.

Finks "Rinkey-Dinks" challenge any team to volleyball. Woo . . . woo.

Mystery of the Disappearing Bushing by Bill Dunn.

Dead-eye Jenkins: 25 woodchucks out of 31 shot.

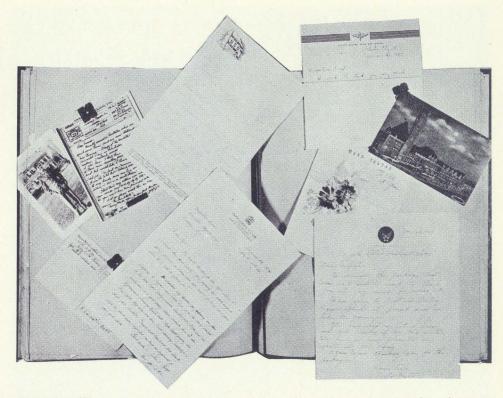
Greetings to new employees-

Days: R. Day, H. Devine, W. Scherdt, W. Carey, V. Cucinello, W. Andrews.

Nights: A. Ross, C. Sykara, E. Cook.

FLASH: Tony Wyss was kidnapped by his boys, who took him to see "Bob Root" in the movies.

DOUBLE FLASH: What popular apprentice toolmaker bought a controlling interest in a bakery over a recent week-end, (much against his wife's wishes!)?



WE OFFER THIS as a suggestion to other departments for preserving communications from their employees now in the service. The above photo shows a scrapbook of letters, cards, and photos received from former employees of Department 23. Miss Doris Cumber, who is responsible for the idea, passes it along for what it is worth.

Department 23

Margaret Gill, (23-395), recently became the bride of Private Joseph Cycon, formerly of Department 15. The ceremony was performed at the Sacred Heart Church in Sidney. Private Cycon is stationed at Camp Robinson, Arkansas.

Helene Sanford of Department 23 was married to PFC Thomas E. Cook on August 2nd. The marriage took place in Dover, Delaware. The groom is stationed at Port Fisher, North Carolina.

Robert Courtney, (23-17), who has been a Scintilla employee for the past 16 years, is seriously ill in the Binghamton City Hospital. His many friends and fellow-workers extend their best wishes and hopes for a speedy recovery.

Milly Joslin, former Clerk in Department 23, is now teaching school at Walton, New York

H. Isabell has purchased a house on Riverside where he and his family now reside.

One of Mr. Tiffany's "ice-cubes" has been placed on the third finger, left hand of Miss Dorothy Kiegler, (the blonde bombshell of the Inspection Department). Sergeant James T. Gill is the lucky guy. He formerly lived at White Mills, Pennsylvania, and is now stationed at Victoria, Kansas.

Alan Kelly, (23-7), has replaced St. Cyr as General Foreman on the night shift. N. Nader is Foreman on Lines 41-48, replacing J. Straka, who is now Resident Inspector in the American Separator Company.

We hear that Bruce Jenkins has become a dairyman. He has one cow whose total output is being consumed by a calf of undetermined origin and age. It seems that the law of supply and demand has finally caught up with Bruce.

For advice on victory garden technique, consult Charles (Gardener) Davis.

Paul Heavner recommends beer for bathing purposes, as was noted during his keg-tapping performance at the Supervisors' and Foremen's Clambake.

It was a stroke of tough luck that interrupted Gladys Mulwane's (Small Parts Inspection), wax-cutting trip to New York. Colds always hit one at the wrong time.

Department 22

Members of Department 22 have contributed \$50 for cigarettes to be shipped to men in the armed forces. We take this opportunity to remark again that cigarette manufacturers are cooperating with industrial organizations through plans for shipping cigarettes to the armed forces (see August Scintillator).

All departments desiring to utilize this service may obtain full details at the Personnel office.

Service Department

A daughter, Catherine Jo, was born to Mr. and Mrs. Charles Teed on August 20th. The little girl weighed 7 lb., 6 oz.

We recently welcomed into our Department two new members, Carmela Jeanne Spadaro and Stanley Brown.

To Grace Dietz go our best wishes for success in her new position in the Sales Department.

On September 9th Mrs. Terry Munn and Mrs. Jane Whiteman entertained at a miscellaneous shower at the home of Mrs. Whiteman in honor of the approaching marriage of Miss Marjorie L. Smith to PFC Robert J. Wickham, formerly of the Service Department.



Within a few days after the reader receives this issue of the Scintillator, the Field Trial Club will hold its first Annual Trial. On the big day . . . Sunday, October 3rd . . . the local boys will bid for top honors in the two shooting dog stakes open to members with Pointers, Setters, and Spaniels.

Members are urged to be on hand for this event. By turning out in full force we can prove to other organizations that we are a live-wire outfit . . . that we are doing our share in helping to maintain the morale of the home front.

Location of the meet will be announced soon. Also, route to the Trial Course will be marked by arrows the day of the Trial, so just follow the arrows and you'll come out at the right spot.

Now a few words about the trophies. As an appropriate conclusion of the day, plaques will be awarded to the handlers of the winning dogs. Winners of the first stake will be announced at the end of that stake, but awarding of plaques will be withheld until all of the day's events have been run. Trophies are of natural-finish cherry base, surmounted with a polished, engraved plate.

The Club takes this opportunity to express appreciation to the Gaines Food Co., Sherburne, for their splendid cooperation in making this Field Trial a success. They have been most generous in providing advertising, as well as a quantity of Dog Food for distribution to the winners.





CPL. MILES POTTER is at an army base in Virginia. Before entering the armed forces Miles was employed in Dept. 17.

Suggestion Department Moves

On Friday, September 10, the Suggestion Department moved to a new location. The office is now located in the lower, or west end of the plant between—the new classrooms.

"Still a Whale of a Lot of Fighting to be Done," says Mariue Who Flew with Original Dive Bombers

Our fighting men are the least complacent of all Americans about the size of the job still facing us on the firing line and the production line. They know the toughest grind is still ahead. The following story of a veteran Marine, with knowledge of the Japs both in peace and war, should serve as a healthy check on the over-optimism that tends to slow down the flow of vital war materials.

"Down on Guadalcanal I was known as 'Pop,'" says Marine Sergeant Edmund J. Henshaw. "Not because of my bald head but because I'm one of about ten old-timers left from the Marine aviators of twenty years ago. We flew the old Jennies and DeHavillands and thought we were speeding like the devil when we hit 75 or 80 miles an hour. Squadron One of the First Marines were among the original dive bombers."

Sergeant Henshaw, who first met the Japs on their own home grounds as a baseball player and years later got a few hits on their Zeros over Guadalcanal, has no illusions that winning the war will be easy, least of all that it is already won.

"A lot of fellows in this war," continues Sergeant Henshaw, "were looking forward to a trip to Japan—very much of a business trip. Well, I've already been there, and I'm looking forward to going back. I took part in a good will baseball tour in Japan many years ago. That trip I had a bat in my hand—this time I want to have a bomb. And it's going to take plenty of bombs and ships and planes to lick them. So far we haven't really got to first base, as far as Tokyo is concerned. It won't be easy, but we'll get there.

I was called back into active service last year and, after training at Brown Field to get the feel of the new planes, I went down to the South Pacific in January. We had a shipful of planes—F4F4's and SBD dive bombers and we were turned back three times before we could land our precious cargo at Guadalcanal. I remember how warmly we were greeted too—150 Jap planes took part in our reception.

Not only planes are speedier these days; the whole tempo of this war is a lot faster. Life on Guadalcanal was really rugged. We were bombed just about every night. When the bombing started we dove for a foxhole, every man for himself. There's something very democratic about diving into a foxhole and finding a general for company.

I was a crew chief, responsible for keeping our planes fit and ready for combat. Right here and now I want to pay a tribute to our service crews. You don't read much about them in the headlines, but nobody topped them for sheer courage. Time and time again my men continued working on planes right through a bombing. And they were wonders in taking pieces from one damaged plane to patch up another. They used to salvage everything except the bullet holes.

The worst thing a crew chief has to do is wait for his planes to come home. He worries like an old hen with chicks. Six planes take off in the afternoon on a mission. The crew chief squats there praying for those pilots he knows so well. By and by he can hear the noise of their returning motors. But only four planes are (continued on page 15)



MY BIGGEST THRILL WAS WHEN A DOZEN OF OUR NEW CORSAIRS RIPPED INTO 98 JAP ZEROS!

Bombers Clinch Softball Pennant

The "Bombers" are head men in the USO Softball League. Captain Tommy Osborne and his fast-fielding, hard-slugging crew came through with victories in their last few games, thereby climbing to the top of the League at the finish.

Second, third and fourth places, respectively, were claimed by the Cardinals, Aikin's Tigers and the Engineers.

Final standings are as follows:

	Won	Lost	Pct.
Bombers	12	1 .	.923
Cardinals	10	3	.770
Aikin's Tigers	10	4	.714
Engineers	9	6	.571
Rangers	5	9	.357
Dodgers	5	9	.357
Prisoners	4	10	.285
Rinkydinks	1	12	.077

MUSICAL NOTE

The Labor-Management Committee wishes to thank the following Scintilla employees for their generous loan of records used during the lunch period music programs: Les LaValley, Mary Hovey, Charley Hoyt, "Boots" O'Brien, Harry Gaul, Magda Macke, A. Dewey, Mr. MacDonald, Austin Belknap, and Bill Rosa.

Likewise, the committee invites employees having modern records to loan them for this same purpose. As is generally known, it isn't easy to buy new records at the present time, therefore, anyone who can spare a supply for a few days will be performing a distinct service to the Scintilla family.

There is no doubt that it is impossible to play selections meeting with the approval of everyone. If you would like to hear certain types of music or specific selections, bring them in yourself or write the Scintillator a note giving your choice.

Anyone desiring to loan records is requested to call Mr. Homer King, 22-29.



PAUL E. BUCHERT, F 1/C, former machine operator on Line 59, has been on active naval duty since finishing a course at Wentworth College — photo shows him with a buddy from the British Navy.

We wish to express our sincere thanks to the Scintilla friends of our son and nephew, Robert C. Rothensies, for the beautiful flowers and expressions of sympathy in our recent bereavement.

Mr. and Mrs. T. F. Ryan Charles Rothensies Mr. and Mrs. I. J. DeMott



THE "BOMBERS" look mighty pleased with themselves over their accomplishments in the softball league. And they should . . . for they took top place and the pennant as well. In the photo are: front row, left to right—Knapp (Manager), DeSalvo, Plankenhorn, Cumber, MacDonald, and Hoegger. back row, left to right—Mason, Dailey, La Grange, Yevchak, Wyss and Glenn. inset—Tommy Osborne (Captain).

A Lot of Fighting (from page 14)

in sight. Finally a fifth one comes limping home—bullet holes through both wings. One more due in. But it doesn't arrive! The crew chief settles down to wait, thinking about that pilot. I've seen crew chiefs wait all night, rooting a pilot home. Sometimes they do come back much later. More often they don't come back at all.

The biggest thrill I had down on Guadalcanal took place on April 7th. The Japs sent over 98 planes that day. We had a dozen new 4FU's, known as Corsairs, and they were among the planes that went up to meet the enemy. One particular pilot took off for his first combat and also the plane's. He knocked off seven Japs in a row and we got 38 of them in all. The ground crews stood around in the hills and cheered like crazy. It was a swell show.

It makes me feel good all over to remember the way everybody pulled together at Guadalcanal—officers and men—the Army, Navy and Marines. Teamwork takes on a new meaning for anybody who's been down there on the Canal.

In times of action men risk their lives cheerfully for their common cause. One evening as some of our Flying Fortresses were lined up loaded with bombs, the Japs came over and started dropping their own eggs. One lieutenant ran out into the line of fire and wheeled his plane out of the way. He knew he was risking his own life; he simply felt it was more important to save the plane.

However, not all incidents end so happily. I remember one pilot—I wish I could forget him—who was crushed and trapped in a burning plane. He kept yelling

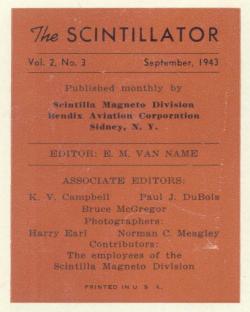
for someone to shoot him, but he burned alive before we could act. It was the most terrible tragedy I ever watched.

I did a bit of flying down on Guadalcanal myself. I believe I had three Zeros to my credit when I became involved in a landing crack-up and also was wounded in the stomach with shrapnel. The two injuries together sort of put me out of commission and I was shipped out of action in April.

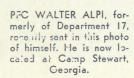
Down on the Canal there's an area known as Guadalcanal Street—our cemetery. A lot of fine men are resting there. I wish you could have known them as I did, and seen how they fought and died. One tombstone has an inscription I particularly remember. It reads: "In memory of a gunner who lost his life in completing a mission he volunteered to carry out."

That about sums it up. The men down there—and on all the fighting fronts are giving up their lives freely and voluntarily to get this war over with. All they ask of their fellow Americans on the home front is to do their best to back them up. Every one of those boys shares a common hope. They all want to come home. They know there's still a whale of a lot of fighting to be done. They know that the sooner they get all the fighting tools they need, the sooner they will come home.

If the folks in the war plants could only realize how much those boys think, talk and dream of coming back, nothing in the world would ever make them waste a minute of working time—minutes that could be helping to bring the boys back home safe."







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Sparks From Engineering

The Eugene Dosters announce the birth of a son, Frederick Eugene, on Monday, August 16th. Gene is a member of Engineering Records Division. Are you going to raise your boy to be a fireman, Gene?

Engineering challenges any single department to produce four men to equal size and weight of Jack Burr, 6 ft. 7 in. tall, weighing 272 lbs.; Earle Woolheater, 6 ft. 2 in. tall, weighing 212 lbs.; Tom Peek, 6 ft. even, weighing 245 lbs.; and Myron Jordon, 6 ft. $2\frac{1}{2}$ in., weighing 242 lbs., making a total weight of 971 lbs.

Ruth Atkins checked out the other day in preparation for entering Syracuse University. Ruthie was Dan Perry's secretary. Look out for them big, bad college wolves, Ruthie.

We wonder why Tony Ruscito puts on his coat to answer a long-distance telephone call. Are you preparing for television, Tony? Or was it because it was raining outside and you were afraid of getting wet over the telephone?

Mr. and Mrs. Francis Smith, Research Lab., announce the birth of a son, Ronald Francis, on Friday, September 3rd. Congratulations, Fran. One more Smith for the directory.

Donald Quinney, Pratt and Whitney Resident Engineer, and Miss Barbara Campbell, of Wage Administration, were married in Bainbridge Saturday, September 4th. The wedding was very beautiful and well attended by many office friends of the popular young couple. Lots of luck, Don and Barb.

Research Lab. received quite a shock the other day when "P.M." Fitzgerald arrived at ten minutes before 7 A.M. Was your clock fast, Don?

Department 76

The First Aid Department of Scintilla feels a distinct loss in the resignation of Anne L. Meade, R. N., who has so successfully and efficiently developed and conducted the services of that department for the past 3 years. She has returned to her home in Brockton, Massachusetts for a brief time before taking up new duties. Her many friends and coworkers at Scintilla regret her leaving, miss her presence, and wish her the very best of luck in the future.

The Medical Bureau staff gave a farewell dinner in honor of Miss Meade at the Hotel DeCumber on Thursday evening, August 26th. Those attending were: Anne L. Meade, Isabelle Butler, Martha Vought, Mildred Conklin, Viola Purdy, Martha Dwyer, Madeline Kane, Patricia Courtney, Doris Cumber, Emily Benham. Miss Meade was presented with a leather purse as a parting gift.

Patricia Courtney, who has left Scintilla to enter Albany Business School, was given a surprise party on Monday afternoon, August 30, by members of the First Aid staff. We were sorry to have "Pat" leave us and wish her much happiness and success in her college career.

We are glad to welcome two newcomers, who have recently taken up their duties as members of the Medical Bureau staff. Miss Madeline A. Kane comes from Montrose, Pennsylvania, and is a graduate of Mt. Sinai Hospital, New York City. Miss Harriet O. Coolidge, of Wellsboro, Pennsylvania, is a graduate of Sibley Memorial Hospital, Washington, D. C.



JAMES P. DOW, AMM 3/C, is stationed with a Fleet Air Wing Detachment at a Marine Air Station in North Carolina. He is the son of Monroe Dow (33-65) and was formerly employed in Dept. 34. On July 5th, while flying as a crew member in a Liberator bomber, at an altitude of 9,000 feet, on an anti-submarine patrol, Dow reported sighting an enemy submarine. The pictures subsequently obtained on a run, and the supporting statements made by other members of the crew established the authenticity of his sighting. He later received a citation and a \$25 award for his keen attention to duty.



FOR SALE: 6-tube Philco Car Radio with separate speaker. In good condition. See R. E. Hall, Inspection Department, or call Unadilla 3838.

WANTED TO BUY OR RENT FOR THE DEER SEASON: One .30 cal. (or larger) rifle; one .32 cal. (or larger) pistol or revolver. See Don Palmer, 6-110, or call 234.

FOR SALE: St. Bernard dog, male, registered, about 2 years old. Also female Wire-Haired Terrier, I year old, registered. Interested purchasers please call at 68 W. Main Street, Sidney.

FOR SALE: 1942 "Vagabond" Trailer, 25 foot, all steel, floor heater, thermostat control. Inquire 1. Lisenby (11-200), Department 11.

FOR SALE: One alarm clock, Westclox, good condition, R. Carter (6-33), or call 237.

FOR SALE: 1931 Model A Ford, good tires, good motor, see Al Fistick, Department 31.

FOR RENT: Garage, 7 Patterson Street, Sidney. Inquire Helen Melbourne, Department 63, 1st shift.

FOR SALE OR TRADE: .38-.55 calibre Remington Rifle, with box of shells, or will trade for shotgun. W. K. Werlau, 21-1, 3rd shift.

Have a 48 bass "Concertone" pianoaccordion, only slightly used. Will sell for cash or consider deal on a violin. Robert McPeek, 47-66, Guilford, Ist shift.

WANTED TO BUY: New or used deer hunting rifle. Must be in good condition. H. L. Tannert, 13-9, Tool Inspection.

WANTED: Ride from Scintilla to between Otego and Oneonta after 4:00 P.M. Inquire Allan D. Gardner, 34-86.

FOR SALE: House and eight acres of land, edge of Guilford, house has modern improvements, henhouse and garage, J. Linn Murray, 44-40.

Department 18

On August 20, a farewell party was held at Rock Inn for Ella Close who has joined the Army Nursing Corps.

Congratulations to Joe Daddezio on the birth of a daughter, Charlotte, August 23. How many does that make, Joe?

We are glad to see Nancy Magnussen and Charlie Shafer back with us.

We wonder who the two girls were that made such an impression on some of the sailors, when the Sampson Naval Base played the Sidney Cardinals not so very long ago.

Betsey Strain has a new son-in-law. Daughter Beverly took the vows with Manuel Dewey, August 29.

We understand that Nellie Ainslie is sharing an apartment with Helen Knorr and Dot Hackett. How are the neighbors bearing up, girls?

Mrs. Silvernail's son, Floyd, took a bride, Jane Semple, September 5. Miss Semple is from Wisconsin, where the marriage took place.