

# The Scintillator

January



And live to enjoy 1948 . . .



# The Scintillator

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**DIRECTOR OF INDUSTRIAL  
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## Work Safely in 1947

For you own sake, for your family's sake . . . yes, and simply for safety's sake . . . resolve now to "WORK SAFELY IN 1947." No matter how many other resolutions you break this year, do yourself a good turn by practicing the common sense contained in these four little words: "WORK SAFELY IN 1947."

A quick review of our safety scoreboard for 1946 emphasizes this extremely important fact . . . no matter how much we reduce the total of our accidents, there still will be room for considerable improvement. On the surface this appears to be a trite statement, but since it refers to a matter of life and death, there are many reasons why you should give it thoughtful consideration.

As they say in the Police Station, "Let's look at the record." The scoreboard shows that during the year just concluded, 54% of all the accidents at Scintilla resulted in abrasions, averaging 300 per month, and reaching a high of 415 for the month of October. Injuries due to superficial foreign bodies were next in line, scoring 22%. Other percentages were as follows: Lacerations, 2% . . . Puncture Wounds, 3% . . . Contusions, 4% . . . Burns, 4% . . . Foreign Bodies in the Eyes, 5% . . . Skin Irritations, 2% . . . Miscellaneous, 3%.

The safety scoffer may jeer that the record could have been much worse . . . but the real answer is that it should have been better.

Our safety record in 1947 *will* be better if only we remember that accidents don't "just happen" . . . that they are bred by CARELESSNESS. Those famous last words, "I didn't think" may serve as an apology, but they are of little help to the victim of an accident.

Help make 1947 a 100% safety year by following the rules of Safe Practice. Think first, then do the job the safe way.

**WORK SAFELY IN 1947 . . . AND LIVE TO ENJOY 1948!**

## John Beyen Addresses Foremen's Forum

Regular monthly meeting of the Scintilla Foremen's Forum was held on January 6th at The Unadilla House with more than 40 members and guests attending. Chairman William Beyen introduced John Beyen, Tool Room Supervisor, who spoke on the subject of "Tooling to Meet the Requirements of Present Day Production."

Mr. Beyen stated that to successfully meet competition we must continuously aim to build and maintain tools of the highest standards. Equipped with the most modern tools, the operator can produce high quality equipment for which Scintilla is noted, Mr. Beyen said, explaining that better materials and better methods in building tools are constantly being sought.

Pointing out the fact that a successful tooling program is not the responsibility of a certain group only, but is dependent on everyone concerned, the speaker said it is not only necessary to plan, design and build highly efficient tools, but it is equally important to make proper use of these tools and maintain them in good working order.

Mr. Beyen said that actual use of the tools frequently calls for improvements which must be made immediately to secure the highest possible production.

"To obtain maximum production, operators must use tools to their fullest extent in order to meet competition on the basis of quality and price . . . resulting in increased orders, which in turn assures still more economical production," Mr. Beyen said.

In concluding his talk, he emphasized that, for the benefit of everyone concerned, everyone should do his best to make the goal.

## March of Dimes Campaign Now in Progress

The 1947 "March of Dimes" campaign is now in progress and will continue through January 30th, birthday of former President Franklin D. Roosevelt.

Founder of the National Foundation for Infantile Paralysis, President Roosevelt was afflicted with infantile paralysis at an early age, but overcame the obstacles of the disease to emerge as one of the greatest figures in history.

For several years the Foundation has

## Fourth Annual Polio Dance to be Held

In connection with the 1947 March of Dimes campaign, the Fourth Annual Polio Dance, sponsored by the Sidney Business and Professional Women's Club, will be held Tuesday evening, January 28th, at the Community Center.

Featuring the music of Walter Brown and his orchestra, dancing will be from 9 to 1. The Walter Brown Orchestra is familiar to residents of this area through regular appearances at the George F. Pavilion in Johnson City.

At the present time two types of tickets are being sold . . . a regular admission ticket and a special sponsors ticket for those who wish to contribute more than the regular price of admission.

Co-chairmen of a committee in charge of arrangements are Martha Dwyer and Genevieve Bouvier. Other committee members are: Sybil Harrison, decorations; Anne Orton, tickets; Marion Coulter, refreshments; Mary Ostrander, check room; and Dora Wuthrich, publicity.



Photo above shows Mr. and Mrs. Clifton McLachlan in a traditional pose, preparatory to cutting the wedding cake at a reception which followed their recent marriage. Mrs. McLachlan (Lois Norton), Personnel Dept., said "I do!" shortly before Christmas.

sponsored an annual "March of Dimes" drive, climaxed on January 30th each year by a birthday ball in honor of its founder. Ample opportunity will be given you to contribute your dimes, so be sure to join the "March of Dimes," and help fight infantile paralysis.



# Candidly Yours . . .

Groggy from a recent trip to the corner newsstand where the "Man of the Year" was splashed across the front covers of nearly 50% of all the magazines, your Inquiring Photographer followed through with this theme in mind for the question of the month. Question asked: "Whom would you select as 'Man of the Year'? Why?"

Arlene Milk, who inspects 4-cylinder distributor blocks: "General Eisenhower, because I think he had a lot to do with getting the boys home again. He seems to be a regular guy, and is someone for whom you have a lot of respect. He is also a good leader."



Thurston Vander-vort, Dept. 30: "General MacArthur, on account of the policing in Japan, and because things seem to be running more smoothly over there than they appear to be in Europe."



Marjorie Dibble, Mail Room: "President Truman, because I think he has been in a tough position, and he has done a good job even though he has had a lot of criticism."



Edith Waldron, Dept. 42: "Admiral Richard Byrd, because he has started out on a new expedition to the South Pole to continue his research work. I believe uranium is one of the objects of his new search, which will be of great importance to the United States."

## Farmer Haystack's Two Daughters

Farmer Haystack had two beautiful daughters named A. and B. A. married a farmer and moved upstate. B.'s husband was a potter, and she went to live out near the kilns in South Northwest.

One morning Farmer Haystack set out in his jeep for a round of family calls. He drove down the road lickety-split for an hour or so, and pulled up in front of daughter A.'s white fence. "Hiyah!" he called. "Something I can do for you?" "Just one little something, pappy. I WISH you could get us some rain, so's our squash could get growing."

"Well," said Farmer Haystack. "I'll give it my mind. So long now; I gotta see how your sister's doing." And he drove down the road lickety-split for an hour or so, until he came to daughter B.'s brick-kiln.

"Hiyah, B.!" he shouted as he pulled up the brake. "And what kin I do fer you today?"

"Waal, pappy, not too much of anything, I reckon," said B. "Of course, you COULD get that sun to keep shining down as hard as it could, so's we could get our clay dry."

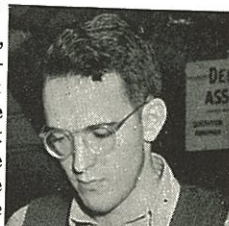
"Goshamighty!" exclaimed Farmer Haystack, shaking his head in bewilderment. "You want sunshine and your sister A. wants rain. Can't you gals get together—and leave me in peace?"

MORAL: Ask any group of people what  
(Continued on Page 5)



Stan LeSuer, Dept. 8: "Secretary of State Byrnes, because he was the most prominent figure at the world peace conference."

Kenneth Kimball, Inspector in the Assembly Department: "Secretary of State Byrnes . . . I think the best thing he ever did for the country was the statement that this country was giving no more financial aid to countries that criticize our foreign policy."





# These Things We Know

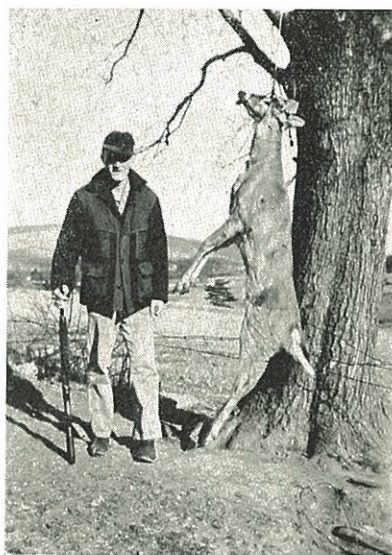
Our post-war dream world isn't as rosy as we would like it to be. Many of the things we consider necessary to the American standard of living are still among the missing. We have no mechanical men turning out new cars, building homes and installing appliances. It still takes a lot of man power—more than we have at the present time—to accomplish the results we have achieved in pre-war years. These things we know . . . but what's ahead for the "Good Ship US?"

From here on in we're sailing on uncharted waters, piloting an uncertain course in pursuit of our own personal happiness. The Constitution guarantees us the Freedoms, but only the pursuit of happiness . . . and our American way of life depends, to a great extent, on the happiness of all. Our course is a dangerous one, and like the mariners of old we have only our courage, initiative and resourcefulness to guide us safely past the reefs of inflation, shortages and discontent.

It takes a full crew of 140,000,000 Americans to sail the "Good Ship US," and it also takes a good crew. Because we're a good crew we know how important it is to steer clear of the rocks. We believe that with the same determination and cooperation we've shown during the war years, we can have good sailing in 1947 and throughout all the years to follow.



*Left—Robert Bartlett, group leader in the Molding Room, points out the "BEAR" facts. Bob shot his bear in Hamilton County last October 7th; dressed weight was 306 pounds.*



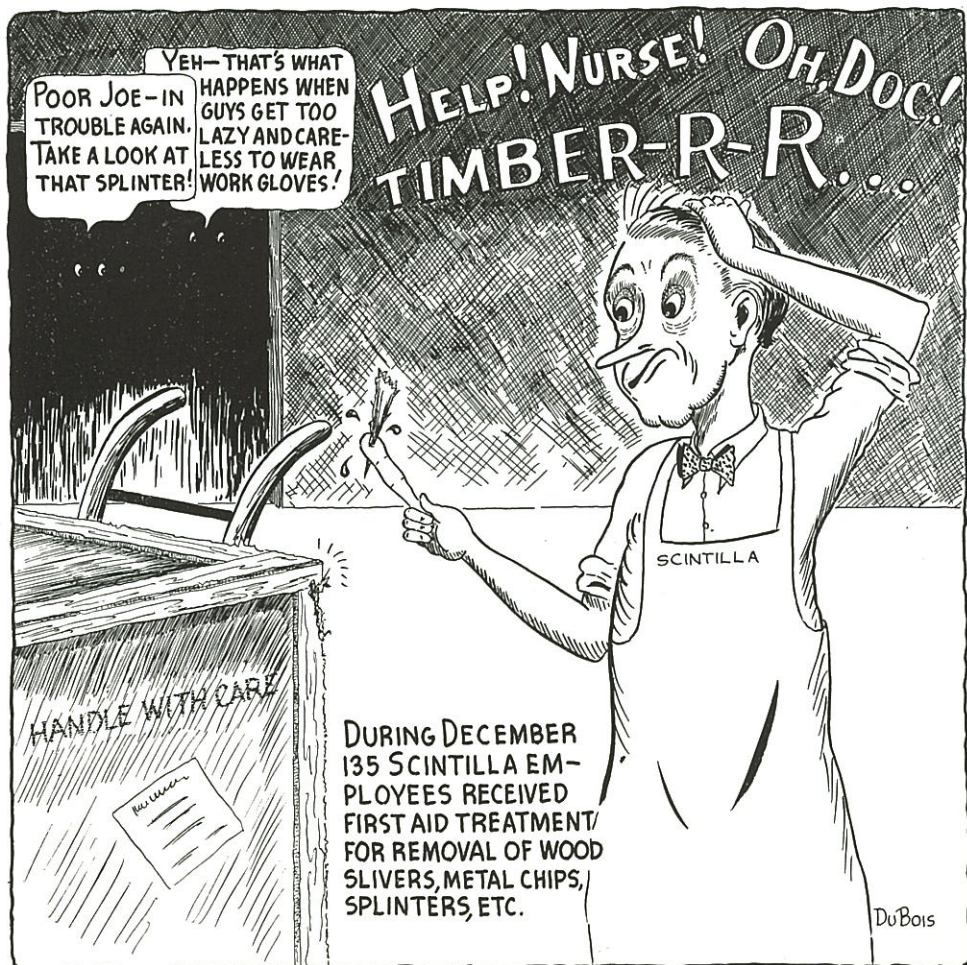
*Dick Flanders, who operates a die cast machine in Dept. 32, displays an 8-point buck he shot November 29, 1946 on Masonville Hill. Dressed weight was 120 pounds.*

## Farmer Haystack (from Page 4)

each one, individually, wants from life—and chances are you'll get as many different answers as there are people to ask. But everybody in this whole round world wants SECURITY—the knowledge that he's done all he can to make the future safe for himself and his family. And there's no better, no easier way to do just that than to buy U. S. Savings Bonds through regular payroll allotments.



# JOE JERK . . . . . *He's a hazard at work*



## Please . . .

Keep the Personnel Dept. informed of your correct address. Whenever you change your address, notify the Personnel Dept. as soon as possible after the change is made. Cooperation on your part will help to reduce errors and loss of time whenever it becomes necessary to refer to your address.

## THE COVER

**COVER GIRL** — Erma McCumber, pretty brunette in Stock C, adds the feminine touch to Scintilla's 1947 Safety Program. Her advice to all Scintillites . . . **"WORK SAFELY IN 1947."** Erma, who has been employed at Scintilla 6 years, will tell you that Safe Working pays big dividends in **HEALTH and HAPPINESS.**



# Meet Your Supervisors

Richard H. Lawrence, Supervisor of the Processing Department, claims Alfred University as his Alma Mater. Dick was born at Richburgh, N. Y. on January 1, 1910. He graduated from high school at Friendship, N. Y.

Receiving a B.S. degree from Alfred in 1934, he traveled extensively throughout the United States for nearly two years. In the Spring of 1936 he started work at Scintilla as a machinist's helper, and at the end of one month was transferred to the plating room where he worked for two years. He then became a chemist, and in 1941 was appointed Night Supervisor of the Molding Room. He held this position until V-J Day, when he started working days as Supervisor of the Processing Department.



*Richard H. Lawrence*

Dick lives in Sidney where he resides on Ritton Street. He is the father of two girls and one boy, and lists hunting, fishing and sports in general as his chief pastime.

He belongs to the Sidney Golf Club, The American Society for Metals and several Rod and Gun Clubs.

# Meet Your Foremen

Foreman of the K-Magneto line, Vern Cornell is one of the "old timers" at Scintilla who can readily relate the differences between then and now. Vern, a 19-year man at Scintilla, was born June 29, 1898 at Gulf Summit, N. Y., and attended high school in Afton.

He left school to work at the Ansco



*Vern Cornell*

Plant in Afton where he was employed for a period of two years. He then became employed by the silk mill in Sidney where he remained 8 years. Vern's next job was at Scintilla where he has held a number of positions throughout his 19 years of active employment.

During the war he was a general foreman until V-J Day when he was made Group Leader in Dept. 32. In January, 1946, he was appointed foreman of the K-Magneto line.

Vern resides at 81 River Street, Sidney, and has two children, both married and living away from home. He is also a grandfather.

He lists fishing as his favorite sport, but declares he has little time to do any of it. He is a member of the Norwich Moose.



# Killer Dogs Slay Deer in Area

The recent slaying of an 8-point buck in the Sidney area by "killer dogs" can mean but one thing—tragedy for the sportsmen of a section where deer are steadily diminishing in number. A few days before Christmas a Scintilla employee and his brother were searching for Christmas trees when they heard several dogs barking in the distance. They immediately decided to investigate, and upon following the sound, found three dogs with a deer at bay.

The deer, an 8-point buck, in a weakened condition, was making a futile stand. Its throat, flank and undersection had already been ripped and torn. The two men succeeded in driving the dogs away, and then attempted to move the deer a short distance to a spot where it could reach food and water. However, in three days the deer was found dead only 150 feet from the spot it had been moved to.

Information from the State of New York Conservation Department reveals that hounding was outlawed in 1896, and that it later became one of the duties of the game protective force to kill any dog found chasing deer. According to state law, game protectors, forest rangers and state police may kill any dog pursuing or killing deer anywhere in the state from January 15th to April 15th.

The Conservation Department reports that losses of deer from harrassment by dogs are greatest during periods of deep snow, especially when the snow is soft and fluffy. Under such conditions deer will tire rapidly when chased, and dogs can run them down. Deer are most vulnerable to such predation when deep snow is topped by a crust, strong enough to support a

dog, but not strong enough to hold a deer. Heavy smooth crusts or ice, not rough enough to provide deer with good footing, also render deer vulnerable to dogs. When chased at such times, they often fall and injure themselves before they are actually overtaken. Conditions such as those described above become especially severe on deer during the latter part of the winter when animals are usually in a physically weaker state than at other times.

During the late winter of 1944, the Conservation Department reports, more than 20 deer were killed by two dogs in two or three days in one wintering area in Franklin County.

Perhaps you have seen your own dog stir uneasily on a bright, moonlight night in mid-winter . . . the wolf was the principal native predator of deer in the Northeast and it is inherently natural for dogs to run deer. In an area heavily populated with dogs, deer-running may become widespread during the winter months unless proper safeguards are taken. Play your part as a true sportsman, removing the temptation of the hunt from your dog by keeping him confined.

*Below—seriously maimed by "killer dogs," deer is unable to flee at approach of men. Although not clearly shown, front leg appears to be broken.*



*Below—Note the unnatural position of the deer's tail. If animal was not severely wounded the deer's tail would flash white at the first moment of alarm.*



*Above—Deer turns in futile attempt to get away. At the time this photo was taken, the deer was bleeding severely.*





# SILLY... BUT SO

BY PAUL JONES

(Ed. Note: The following article is reprinted, in part, from "Public Safety," a publication of the National Safety Council.)

It used to be news when a man bit a dog. But in 1946 a dog shot a woman.

And that's not all. A kangaroo shot a man. So did a rabbit. A deer took a gun away from a hunter. A fish chased a fisherman off the road by sneezing in his face. A bee, a goose, a grasshopper, a mouse and a turtle got into the act, each in its own quaint way. And an ice cube knocked a woman cold.

All this and more, was turned up by the National Safety Council in its annual round-up of odd accidents. And if you haven't already begun to suspect that things were a little wacky in the year just past, read on!

Miss Jeannette Esslinger was standing on the sidewalk in St. Louis when an ice cube fell out of a hotel window. It hit her squarely on the head and knocked her colder than the ice cube. At the hospital they treated her with—an ice pack.

Now, about the dog that shot the woman. It happened in Baltimore as Mrs. Ruth Patterson was enjoying a bath. Her police pup, Toby, spied a gun on the washstand, put paw to pistol and let Mrs. Patterson have it right in the bathtub—or more precisely, right in the hand.

More understandable was the strange case of the kangaroo that shot the man. This happened in Australia when Arthur Crosbie shot a kangaroo through the hind legs and it fell on its back. Crosbie reloaded the rifle and put the butt on the kangaroo's neck to pin it down. The kangaroo reached up, twined a forepaw around the trigger and shot Crosbie through the arm.

Prompted by the same motive of self preservation, a rabbit that lived just outside Louisville, Ky., resented the activities of William Humphrey, a 16-year-old hunter. He stuck out a paw from Humphrey's game bag, pulled the trigger of Humphrey's gun and shot him through the foot.

Back in the meatless days Del Halstead licked his chops as he drew a sight on a

big buck deer near Buckhorn Station, Calif. Just as he released the safety catch on his rifle, he was hit from behind and sent sprawling. Another buck had bounded out of a thicket, and landed, ala the Marines, in the nick of time. Halstead not only lost his gun—he lost two bucks!

Edward M. Brown of Beverly Hills, Calif., saw active service in both the European and Asiatic theaters without a scratch. He decided to relax by going hunting. A companion shot a goose. It plummeted down, struck Brown smack in the chest, knocked him flat, and inflicted injuries that kept him in the hospital 45 days.

Many a bee has caused a traffic accident, but a super-busy one in Hammond, Ind., cracked up three autos by merely stinging the driver of one of the cars.

Put a mouse and a woman in the same car and something has to give. So when Mrs. Orson Rheingold of Albany, N. Y., found she was sharing her car with a traveling field mouse, she just did what came naturally. The car smacked into a pole and the field mouse returned to the field.

Most fantastic of all, perhaps, is the celebrated case of the sneezing salmon. James Mantakes, of La Grande, Ore., caught the salmon, tossed it in the rear of his car and started home to show it to the folks. Chugging along, desert dust blew into the salmon's gills, and it sneezed. Yes, it did.

This startled Mr. Mantakes. He glanced back, saw nothing but a fish and shrugged off the sound. Another sneeze. Mr. Mantakes whirled around, this time to see an angry salmon on the back of the seat, glaring balefully at him with bloodshot eyes. As if that weren't enough, a grasshopper chose that moment to come flying in through the window. The salmon abandoned Mr. Mantakes, lunged at the grasshopper, missed and fell back in the lap of the now thoroughly disorganized driver.

Mr. Mantakes gave himself over entirely to subduing the salmon. The car went crashing off the road. The salmon sneezed spitefully once or twice more—and succumbed.

When Mrs. Ralph Gilmore of Philadelphia heard a certain program coming in on her radio, she hurried across the room to turn up the volume, tripped on a rug and fell, suffering minor injuries. The program Mrs. Gilmore fell for? A broadcast on home hazards by the National Safety Council!



## Arts and Crafts At Work

● Jos. Bazata, Service Dept., works out a Christmas Card design while O. Coe, left, is shown at work on a rough sketch.



● Finishing touches on a pastel of Jos. Bazata are deftly applied by Rolland Purdy.

● Below—Object of this group's intent interest is a still-life subject, from which several members of the club are making rough sketches.







How many do you know? These photos, taken in 1929 by H. C. Earl, offer an excellent opportunity for you sleuths to pick out the ones who are still working at Scintilla. Above is a photo of the Scintilla Basketball Team in 1929. Managed by Herb Somerville and coached by Jim LaFrano, the team lost but one game that year, winning 43. Below is the Baseball Team which also had a successful season.



Below—Fred Frewert of Engineering Records snapped this shot of the Scintilla plant at Soleure, Switzerland while cruising by in a train at 45 m.p.h.

Below is a snap of the railroad station at Soleure, also taken by Fred. Fred was formerly a member of the 88th Division in Italy.





## Foremen Complete Course in Administrative Management

Foremen of the 1st shift recently completed a comprehensive 10-month course in Administrative Management under the supervision of H. L. Cook, Training Supervisor. Conducted on a cooperative basis, the course was presented in weekly sessions, with various department heads contributing several sections.

Mr. Cook explained that the course was in addition to regular technical courses given at various times by the Company. He said that Scintilla is unique in that it is one of the few companies today which equip their foremen with a comprehensive background in plant management problems. Second shift foremen are scheduled to receive the same training in a repetition of the course which will start within a short time.

First section of the course consisted of a study of the organization chart and the flow of the product. Each foreman was asked to imagine himself in the position of a plant manager faced with solving the problems he would encounter in this position. Employment policies and the subsequent testing of acceptable persons for suitable placement were discussed in the course. In order to determine the value of testing, each foreman tried several tests of the type given new employees.

In a section concerning applicant interviews, R. Decker was quizzed on the subject of interviewing. Administrative procedures were discussed in several sections, with C. Davis contributing to a session. A section in regard to wage administrative procedure was contributed by John L. Michel, Jr.

A thorough study of effort rating and its application to time study was made from a motion picture film, and in order to familiarize the foremen with time study problems, R. McCauley discussed the methods used in making a time study of a job.

Clarence Unverferth took part in the next section, addressing the group on the subject of costs and departmental budgets. The foremen then went into the study of production planning, including sales forecasts, master schedules, departmental schedules, production engineering coordination, material control and routing. H. W. Hanley and his associates, W. O'Sullivan, B. Rooke, W. B. Wilson and F. Smart, aided in the presentation of this section.

## Dog Business is Big Business for Hartz

"The next time you happen to be passing through Windsor, make it a point to drive to near-by McClure where you'll find the Oquaga Kennels." This is the invitation extended by Clifford Hartz, Maintenance Electrician on the second shift.

A Scintillite for five years, Cliff makes dog-raising a big business. At the present time he owns 21 Newfoundland dogs, ranging in age from three months to six years. Since 1935 he has stuck to his slogan, "We Raise Newfoundlands Only," selling 85 puppies during the past ten years. More than 75 per cent of his sales have been made by mail. With sales in such widely separated localities as Aruba, Netherlands West Indies; Portland, Ore-

*(Continued on Page 13)*



*"Shelton King of V," stud dog, was imported from Canada by Cliff, and took 1st prize in Best of Breed at the Binghamton Show in February, 1945.*

In the section which followed, O. W. Hitchcock explained the coordination of inspection and quality. In a final series on engineering problems the course was concluded by a discussion on the functions of the engineering department, with W. J. Spengler contributing.



## OQUAGA (from Page 12)

gon; and Texas, he also lists former Governor Proctor of the State of Vermont as one of his customers.

A female dog, Champion "Laurel Braes Gale," which he imported from Canada,



Cliff Hartz, Maintenance Electrician, runs an interesting sideline business at McClure, N. Y. where he operates Oquaga Kennels.

has been shown ten times, and has never been defeated in the show ring. Cliff has imported also a stud dog from the Shelton Kennels in Ontario, Canada.

Advised to raise Newfoundlands because of their gentle disposition, Cliff reports that he has never seen a cross one. He says that the breed is particularly noted for life saving, and are used frequently in hunting ducks and geese. At full growth the average male Newfoundland stands about 28 inches at the shoulder and weighs around 150 pounds.

The name, "Oquaga," is registered with the American Kennel Club, and serves the same purpose as a trademark. Cliff explains that the kennel name is used as a prefix before the names of all dogs bred at Oquaga Kennels, and helps in identifying the dog with the kennel.

Cliff's 11-year-old son, Dick, takes as great an interest in the dogs as his Dad does, but claims his favorite dog is "Oquaga Lifeguard." He and the dog are great companions.

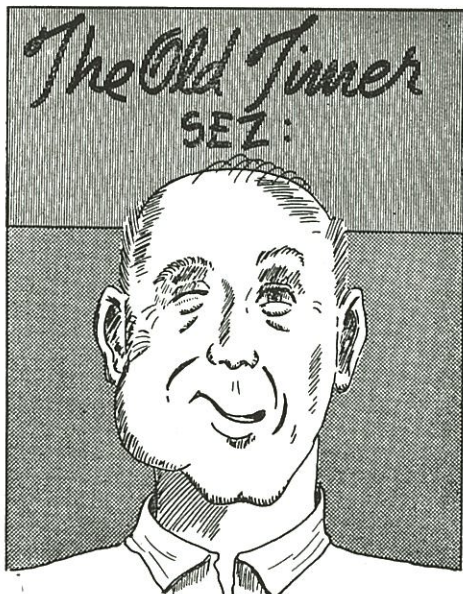
Dear Old Lady: Little boy, does your mother know you smoke?

Little Boy: Does your husband know you speak to strange men on the street?

"Oquaga Lifeguard," shown at right, is top dog at the Oquaga Kennels as far as Cliff's 11-year-old son, Dick, is concerned. Dick and the dog are inseparable companions.







A feller come up to me in the shop the other day 'n asked me if I didn't wish we could go back to the "good old days" agin. Now ive give the matter quite a bit o' my best thinkin' these past few days, mullin' it around in the back o' my head, 'n this here is what ive come to the conclusion of. It ain't so much what the times makes o' us as it is what we make o' the times. In my day ive been through a whole lot o' good times 'n plenty o' bad times too, 'n I'm still not so old that ive stopped lookin' ahead to even better times.

I don't ritely think any feller in his rite mind would trade places with his self to-day and his self in the "horse 'n buggy" days, unless it was to go back to his boyhood agin. I ritely don't know jest what some o' us would do if it weren't fer these here modern times. A whole lot o' us would be lost in the woods without all these here modern contrivances.

I ain't got nothin' against the "good old days" cause it sure was nice goin' through em, but now that it's all over with I'm thankful that we had the gumption to leave em behind fer somethin' better. That's the point I'm tryin' to make here—that our best times are jest ahead. If a body feels that way about things, life never seems to get dull like it does with some folks who always seem to think they've seen the best years o' their life.

You know, when you come rite down to it, that's the trouble with a whole lot o' us folks. At a certain age in life we jest

seem to stop livin', then that's when we start thinkin' there ain't nothin' more left fer us to do. Shucks, that ain't no way to be, cause that's when you really start growin' old. Now ive seen my kids grow up 'n have kids o' their own . . . 'n if God is willin' I'll still be around to greet the great grandkids, but you can take it from me, Mister, I still ain't growin' old.

Now there ain't no doctor in this here world what can cure old age if a body is ready to quit stayin' young. He can dose you 'n give you a baker's dozen o' different kinds o' pills, but that ain't goin' to help any if you're all worn out in spirit on the inside. That's why I'm tellin' all you folks that it don't pay to live in the past too much.

I ain't against reminicin' once in awhile about the good times you had when you wore a wee bit more hair on the top o' your head, 'n had a little less fat on the waistline, but jest don't let it go too far. I'm tellin' you why . . . furst thing you know you'll be wishin' you had your life to live all over agin. That's when you'll start fergettin' all about the good things still ahead o' you 'n, brother, you're an old man afore you know it. Take a tip from me . . . they may call me the Old Timer, but I'm a heck of a lot younger than some o' the long faces you see around the shop.

*A businessman had passed away, and his widow was inconsolable. She cried for three days. Then a life insurance representative appeared to help her complete a claim.*

*She stole a look at the amount—\$50,000—signed, and with a tear glistening in each eye, said soulfully, "You may not believe it, but I'd give \$20,000 of this to have him back!"*

## Fred R. Greene Expresses Thanks

In a card addressed, "To My Scintilla Friends and Associates," Fred R. Greene, Dept. 10, recently expressed his appreciation of the kindness extended to him by co-workers. Unable to find anyone to care for his wife, who is ill, it has been necessary for Fred to stay at home the past two months. More than \$300 was recently received by Fred from his fellow workers in the shop.



# Picked Up in Passing...

● Fashion Editors' reports this season indicate that drapes and pleats are the coming trend, with skirts and dresses due for a sharp drop below the knee line. During the transition period it's likely to be anything from a draped shape to a ruffled bustle.

● *SPECIAL DELIVERY FROM THE MAIL ROOM:* As of December 27th, Mrs. Georgia Jamieson (Jerry Haynes), Senior Mail Clerk, left for Tampa, Florida to be with her soldier husband . . . Mrs. Geneve Fancher left on December 20th, turning over the responsibility of Service Literature to newcomer Dorothy Goebeler, who lives near Unadilla.

● According to the current edition of a calendar, revised by Julius Caesar a few years ago, only one Friday the 13th is scheduled for 1947, and will be featured midway in June. This item will be of special interest to anyone who finds black cats, broken mirrors and raised umbrellas especially troublesome on this day.

● December 15th entries in the Stork Derby include Cheryl Anne McGregor, 7 pound 12 ounce daughter who was born to the Bruce McGregors (Sales Dept.) on that date at the Sidney Hospital. Daddy can claim an extra exemption on his 1946 Income Tax . . . in the nick of time, we say.

● James D. Short, Scintilla guard, scorned the use of firearms recently in dealing with a rabid fox. Jim was attacked by the fox as he stepped out onto the front porch of his home in Otego. Grabbing the fox by the neck, he killed it with a hammer. Jim suffered no flesh wounds or abrasions although the fox had bitten through his shoe.

● From Dept. 38 . . . Congratulations are in order for Violet Babcock who was married to Dick Decker on January 1st . . . Althema Young is back at work again after having the misfortune to break two fingers . . . Good Luck to Jim Davies, who is going to try his luck in the feed business . . . Walt Uhorchak has a new Pontiac, but couldn't part with the old gray Ford.

● As this issue goes to press, we can't help commenting on the face-lifting the new 1947 license plates give the parking lot . . . makes us wonder what it would be like if our plates came out in series such as T-4-2, 4 UNI, L-2-U or LO (sister).

● Notes from Inspection . . . Harry Walton, Sr. is enjoying a month at St. Petersburg, Florida . . . Bob Courtney is a patient in the Sidney Hospital . . . Anna Youngs is back at work after having been a patient at the Chase Memorial Hospital in New Berlin . . . The Inspection Department's Holiday Frolic and Snack Bar Dance, held at Major's Inn in Gilbertsville, was a huge success according to the committee which consisted of Gordon Berger, Harry Walton, Sr., Thelma Horton, Russel Holbrook, Arlene Milk, Lena Delello, Paul Heavner and Lenore Ryan . . . Fred Kulze has purchased a farm near Unadilla.

● Clippings from Depts. 5 & 8: Karl Woytek passed out cigars to all the fellows last week; candy to the girls. Yep, Karl's the proud father of a baby boy, 5 lb. 11 oz. Congratulations, Karl! . . . Anyone seen a slick new black Pontiac cruising around? It couldn't be anyone but Art Fargo . . . Ed Knight is now a proud father-in-law. That's right, Son Dan was married a few weeks ago . . . We welcome Fred Bauknecht to the Layout Dept. He hails from New Jersey, and is living in Holmesville . . . Mr. Hediger is particular as to what type of calendars hang on the wall in the Layout Dept. He believes that the fellows should concentrate more on their work. Incidentally, Don Laraway's "Picturesque Photo" was taken down and replaced by a sheet of Decimal Equivalents. Tough, Don! . . . Bill Nash has moved his desk in from the shop to the "Methods Corner." They're busy little bees and consist of Hoegger, Prohaska, Smith and Nash . . . Art Tyler and Joe Caffee have been ill, but are back on the job now . . . We came to work one morning and heard a lot of pounding and hammering. Soon we found that Mr. Keller and Rose had moved one notch down the hall and Mr. Hanley and Miss Scarlett had moved in the office beside them . . . "Harness Hall." Anyone know him? You're right, that's Doug. Although his initials are H. Douglas Hall, he warns us that we're not allowed to use the "H" (which incidentally stands for Harold). We'll just compromise and call him "Harness Hall." He's been working so intently on these harness gremlins we believe they'll drive him mad.

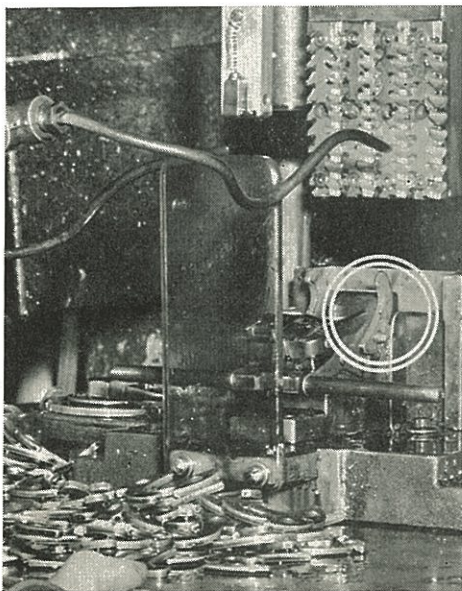
(Continued on Page 16)



## New Loading Device Is Latest Safety Feature

Safety consciousness at Scintilla has resulted in the development of a new loading device for use in connection with broaching operations on punch presses.

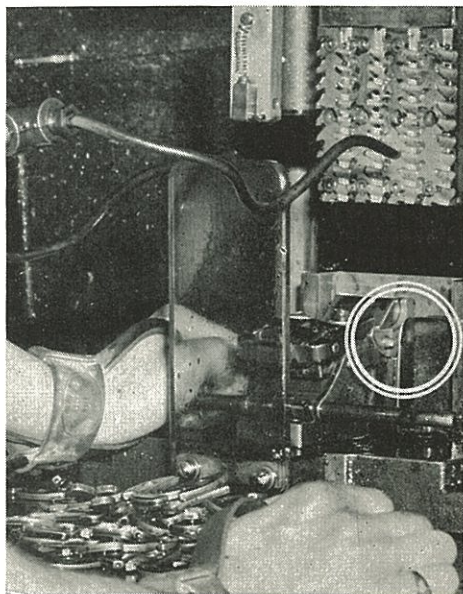
Observation of a die used for broaching purposes revealed the existence of a safety hazard to the punch press operator. The need for an additional safeguard was reported and, as a result, a new loading device was developed in the Tool Room. Consisting of a lever arrangement which is built into the die, the new device makes it necessary for the operator to remove his fingers from the point of contact in order to complete loading. According to John Beyen, Tool Room Supervisor, it is proving very satisfactory in its operation.



Above—Loading device consists of a lever arrangement, operated by a bar. Inside circle shows piece in semi-load position.

When properly used with the Posson Guard, the loading device makes the die safe to operate. Mr. Beyen explained that the device facilitates quick loading without requiring additional time over the previous set-up.

In the past it has been necessary for the operator to load the die by placing his fingers beneath the broach at the point of contact. However, with the loading device it is possible for the operator to place the pieces into a semi-load position. In order to complete loading, it is necessary for the operator to withdraw his hands, and press a bar which completes the loading by means of a lever arrangement. It has been emphasized that the loading device is an added safeguard and does not do away with the use of the Posson Guard.

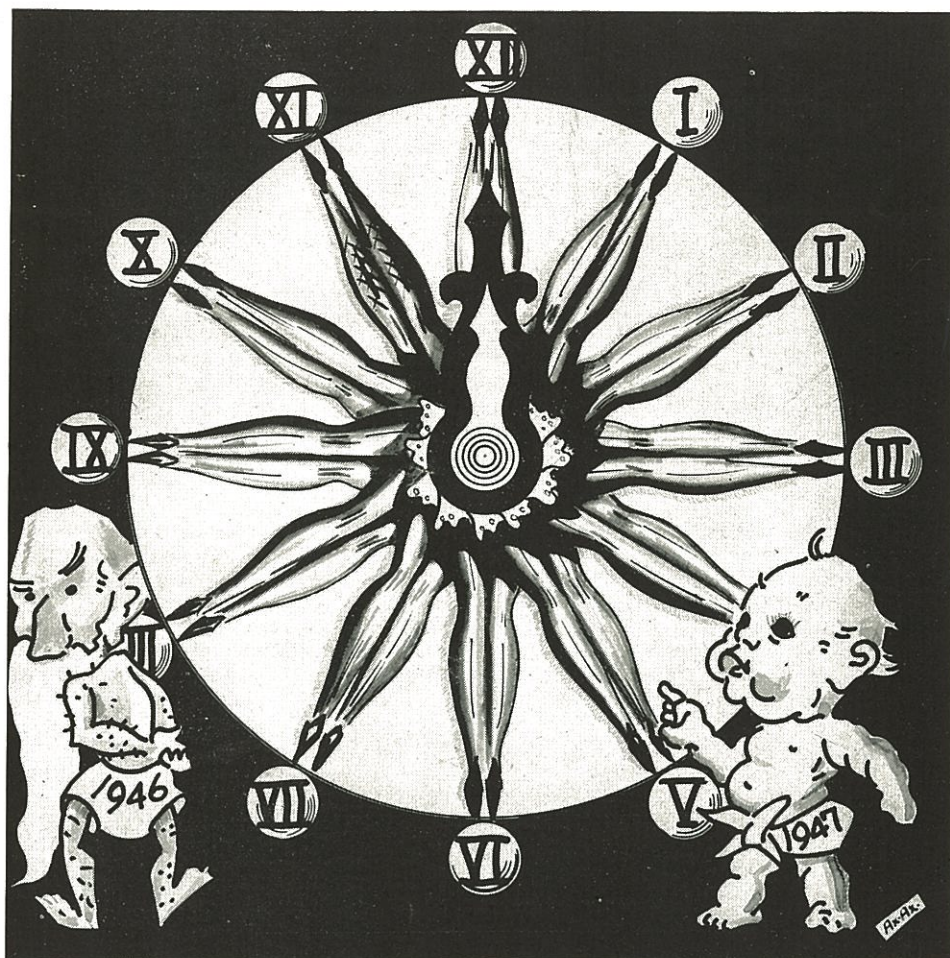


Above—Second phase of loading operation is completed when operator presses bar, shoving piece (circle) into full-load position. Note: In actual operation both of the operator's hands would rest on the bar.

## Picked Up in Passing . . . (from Page 15)

● Newly appointed departmental reporters for *The Scintillator* include the following: Marjorie Fitzgerald, Dept. 38; Lucille Parker, Dept. 100; Phyllis Wilson and Barbara Ragland, Shipping; Marjorie Dibble, Dept. 72; Rose Dart, Depts. 5 and 8; V. J. Brannick, Dept. 39; Bob Stafford, Dept. 99; and Pete Romano, Dept. 42. As in the past everyone is welcome to contribute to *The Scintillator*, and in the future we hope it will be possible to list a correspondent for each department. Anyone interested in becoming a department reporter is invited to contact The Editor.





In with the new . . .

Out with the old,

Hope these pretty "gams" don't seem bold,

'Cause it's Ax Ax's January greeting to you!

"Doc," said the old mountaineer, leading a gangling youth into the presence of the village medico, "I want you should fix up my son-in-law. I shot him in the leg yesterday and lamed him up a mite."

"Tut, tut," clucked the doctor disapprovingly. "Shame on you for shooting your own son-in-law."

"Wal, doc," replied the mountaineer, "he warn't my son-in-law when I shot him!"

Customer: I want a box of cigars, please.

Clerk: Yes, ma'am—strong cigars?

Customer: Oh, yes. My husband bites them terribly.

Briggs took the ticket the agent gave him, picked up his change and walked away. A few minutes later he was back again at the ticket window.

"You gave me the wrong change just now," he said to the clerk.

"Sorry," said the agent, with a shrug of his shoulders, "it cannot be rectified now. You should have called my attention to it at the time you bought your ticket."

"Well, that's all right, then," said Briggs, with a faint smile. "I'm not worrying. You gave me five dollars too much."



# It's A Woman's World



Hello, all you up-to-date Mothers!

Remember how you used to watch your chance and sneak a cookie out of the cookie jar when those hunger pangs began to demand satisfaction? Well, ladies, chances are that your own vest pocket edition of the "man or woman of the house" feels the same way nights after school, and that's where it's wise for you to keep up with the times.

Here's a suggestion . . . let junior have his own snack jar, and see that it's kept well filled. Any medium size canister will do, but first let him decorate it in any manner he chooses. Any number of colorful snack jars may be trimmed in a simple manner by either painting or pasting pictures on the sides.

When it comes to filling the snack jar, it's up to you, Mom, to keep it well stacked with goodies and candy treats. The following sandwich suggestions for junior's snack jar were clipped from a colorful little booklet, "The Snack Jar Plan" . . . yours for the asking by simply filing an order with "The Scintillator."

## **PEANUT BUTTER AND CHILI SAUCE**

Blend  $\frac{1}{4}$  cup peanut butter with 2 tablespoons chili sauce, 2 tablespoons milk, and a generous sprinkling of salt. Makes 3

full-sized sandwiches.

## **PEANUT BUTTER AND JELLY**

Spread peanut butter on one slice of bread and jelly on the other. A tart jelly like grape or currant gives the best flavor.

## **PEANUT BUTTER AND BACON**

Blend  $\frac{1}{2}$  cup of peanut butter with  $\frac{1}{4}$  cup cooked minced bacon. Makes 3 full-sized sandwiches.

## **PEANUT BUTTER AND TOMATO**

Blend  $\frac{1}{4}$  cup of peanut butter with 2 tablespoons mayonnaise. Spread on 2 slices of bread. Top each with tomato slices and then top with bread slice. Makes 2 full-sized sandwiches.

## **PEANUT BUTTER AND CREAM CHEESE**

Blend  $\frac{1}{2}$  cup peanut butter, one 3-ounce package cream cheese, 2 tablespoons milk and a generous sprinkling of salt. Makes 4 full-sized sandwiches.



*A snack jar party fits in nicely with the "Snack Jar Plan!" The menu comes directly from the snack jar. Add ten cent store favors and gay paper hats, and it's a party for the kiddies.*



# PASTE THIS IN YOUR HAT FOR '47



**\$IGN UP FOR \$ECURITY!**



# BARTER COLUMN

**FOR SALE:** One pair of bowling shoes, size 9, for left-handed bowler. Stanley LeSuer, Tool Design.

**FOR SALE:** Dark blue overcoat, worn very few times . . . as good as new. Inquire Irving Tryon, Dept. 37, 1st shift.

**FOR SALE:** 1936 Ford V-8  $\frac{1}{2}$  ton pick-up truck, new battery. \$300. Clifford Young, Dept. 88.

**FOR SALE:** Leonard player piano with 25 popular rolls. \$60. H. White, 28-1626, 1st shift.

**FOR SALE:** Bathroom outfit of tub, lavatory and toilet. Also Maytag washing machine and vacuum cleaner. Bob Stafford, Inspection. Phone Morris 38.

**FOR SALE:** Candid camera, 16 pictures on No. 127 film. Color or black and white, F3:5 lens. Genuine leather carrying case. Paul Loker, Dept. 34 or phone Walton 124-W-2.

**FOR SALE:** Child's hat, coat and leggings, dusty rose color, size 2. \$5.00. Phone Sidney 5262.

**FOR SALE:** White enamel cook stove with oil burners. In perfect conditions. Inquire of H. Cheese-man, 27-285, 1st shift.

**WANTED:** Used typewriter in good condition. Gordon Berger, 99-148, or phone Unadilla 2430.

**FOR SALE:** 4 x 5 plate and film pack camera. Fred Kulze, Inspection, 1st shift, or phone Unadilla 2604.

**FOR SALE:** "Last Word" indicator, No. 711F Waltham pocket watch; 8mm movie projector, 500 watt; acetylene welding and cutting outfit, complete; coal water heater; Federal enlarger. R. F. Casey, 11-264, 1st shift, or call Guilford 24-F-11.

**WANTED:** One folding type camera with at least F6:3 lens—71-5238.

**FOR SALE:** 3/4 size violin with case and music stand. Also have  $\frac{1}{4}$  horsepower electric motor which I would like to exchange for  $\frac{1}{2}$  horsepower motor, or will buy  $\frac{1}{2}$  horsepower motor. Rudy Pataki, Carpenter Shop, or 1 Secor Street, Sidney.

**FOR SALE:** Black English coach baby carriage in excellent condition. Pre-war construction. Inquire of Irving Tryon, Dept. 37, 1st shift.

**FOR SALE:** Man's all rubber 4-buckle arctics, size 8. Alton Davis, Small Parts Inspection.

*A Kentucky Hillbilly watched his wife cooking victuals.*

"Better move a mite, maw," he suggested. "You be standing on a live coal."

"Do tell," said maw. "Which foot?"

*An Englishman spent a hectic two weeks in America. He never did manage to get himself straightened out on the names and uses of American currency.*

"It was perfectly amazing how quickly I got used to American ways," he told his friends when he got back to London. "Take those American coins and bills, for instance. When I got out of a taxi I just thrust all the American money I had at the driver and let him figure out the correct amount. Do you know, I was absolutely right every time. It took just what I had—to the last penny!"

*Angus McTavish watched his small son going upstairs, three steps to a time.*

"Why are you taking such big steps, son?" he asked.

"To save wearing out the carpet," the boy replied.

"Good boy," replied Angus, "but don't split your trousers doing it!"

*The young husband had just arrived home from the office. "What's the matter, darling?" he asked his wife. "You look flustered."*

"Oh, I've had a dreadful day," she answered. "First, Baby cut his first tooth, then he took his first step and then he fell down and knocked out his tooth."

"Well," asked her husband, "what happened then?"

"Oh," she answered in a shocked voice, "then he said his first word."