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"Cooperative" Conundrum

The doctors and psychologists and men of like profession, with Ph.D.'s and LL.B.'s (a collegiate procession!) have delved in laboratories, in a state of desperation, to discover why we humans spleen against cooperation.

We rave and rant and raise a fuss against our politicians, forgetting that we made 'em to fulfill our own ambitions. Our voices rise in anguish at their stupid legislation, but we never lift a finger to insure our own salvation.

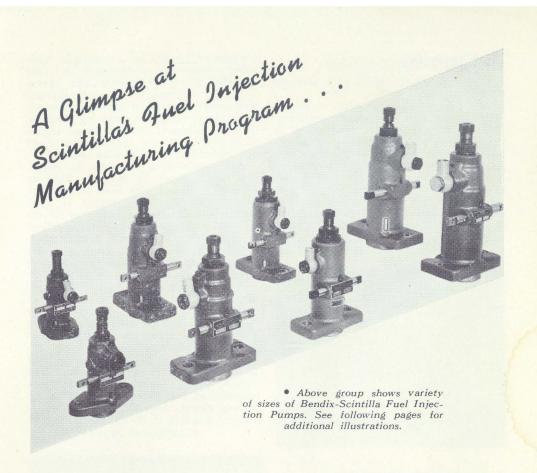
In wartime we were rationed, we were bossed and regimented; we suffered no privations, yet our hearts were discontented. Our nation was endangered by the Nazi and the Jappy; we licked them to a frazzle, but we still are not quite happy. We fought our fight, the war is done. The Jappies and the Prussians have been subdued, but brother, now we're troubled by the Russians!

And, oh, those post-war products glamorized in advertising . . . those gadgets we were promised by the boys so enterprising . . . to be produced at wartime's end in glorious profusion, are stymied by the "specialists in organized confusion."

Our ears are battered daily by the spokesmen of the nation, with warnings of the horrors we will suffer from inflation. They tell us that our hard-earned dough should all go into savings . . . they almost drive us batty with their spoutings and their ravings. We've practiced all their teachings; we have scrimped, economized . . . but we still will die like paupers unless we're subsidized.

The OPA, with eagle eye, is watching ceiling prices. But the boys behind the counters have contrived their own devices to circumvent restrictions that may hamper their affairs, and are rapidly acquiring cash to make them millionaires. The housing situation our authorities decry, as service men return and

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The drone of aircraft engines overhead, for many years, has been pleasant music to the ears of Scintilla men and women who have earned their daily bread through the manufacture of Bendix-Scintilla aircraft ignition equipment. It is a matter of pride to all of us, as well as to the thousands in the surrounding area, that no matter where we travel by air, we may be sure that Scintilla products, and other products of Bendix, are on the job to help carry us safely to our destination.

During the past few years we have also discovered considerable charm in the deep-throated roar of the Diesel engine, and the bellow of the horn that heralds the approach of the powerful Diesel road locomotive . . . for they remind us that we are also in the business of producing Fuel Injection Equipment for sale to Diesel locomotive builders and numerous Diesel engine manufacturers.

The Diesel engine, which has passed the 50-year mark in its existence, is of considerable importance to Scintilla. Although this engine, for many years, was complicated in design and heavy as well, it has made rapid progress since 1925. In the late 1920's it signalled its arrival as a reliable power plant by proving that it could power an airplane, speed a 90-foot yacht at 30 miles per hour, haul a long string of cars on the railroad, and furnish dependable power to large and small communities and manufacturing plants.

At this point in our story we pause to discuss briefly the difference between the Diesel engine and the more commonly known gasoline engine. To simplify matters, let's say that a gasoline engine "inhales" an explosive gasoline-air mixture into the working cylinder. The mixture

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Fuel Injection (from Page 3)

is then fired by the spark of a magneto or other ignition device.

The Diesel engine receives a charge of plain air into the working cylinder. This air is then rapidly compressed by the piston to over 400 pounds per square inch, whereby the air, under compression, heats up to about 1,000 degrees F. A metered amount of liquid fuel similar to household furnace oil is injected into this red-hot air at timed intervals. It explodes or burns almost instantly, thus imparting a powerful working pressure to the engine piston. The injection of the fue!, at properly timed intervals, is ac-





Indicative of the precision methods employed in the manufacture of Fuel Injection equipment is the lapping operation on nozzle needles, shown in the two photos above. In this operation the parts are arranged in a slotted bed (top photo), and are then rolled between two flat surfaces (bottom photo). The action of the surfaces, plus the abrasive action of a green rouge mixture, puts a lap finish on the needles, removes taper and corrects any out-of-roundness.

complished by use of a precisely made pump capable of compressing the fuel to 4,000 to 15,000 pounds per square inch, and a nozzle to properly atomize and distribute the fuel into the cylinders. It is clear, therefore, that the fuel injection equipment on the Diesel engine is equivalent to the ignition equipment and carburetor of a gasoline engine.

For a number of years Mr. H. Hanni, General Manager of Scintilla Magneto Division, followed with keen interest the evolution of the Diesel engine. In 1935 he began a detailed investigation of the feasibility of Scintilla's developing Diesel Fuel Injection equipment. Actual development, begun in 1937, resulted in the production of standardized Fuel Injection equipment which is now being used by the majority of American manufacturers of large Diesel engines.

Fuel Injection equipment produced by Scintilla consists of individual injection pumps, nozzle holder assemblies and unit injectors. The pumps are designed to deliver fuel oil to the nozzle holders at pressures in excess of 4,000 pounds per square inch, accurately metering the quantity of fuel in accordance with the desired power. Nozzle holder assemblies atomize and deliver the fuel to the engine

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Drilling of spray orifices in nozzle tips . . . drilling operation is done with aid of a magnifying glass to obtain utmost precision. The operator uses a small brush to apply lubricant to part being drilled. Orifices range in size from eight one-thousandths to twenty one-thousandths of an inch in diameter. This job calls for keen eyesight and good coordination between brain and hand.

Photos by Norman C. Meagley

Fuel Injection (from Page 4)

cylinders at extremely short intervals which, at certain engine speeds, are only a few thousandths of a second. Unit injectors combine the pump and nozzle

holder in a single unit.

The pump cylinders and atomizing nozzles are examples of finest precision workmanship, yet they are so durable that many units have operated more than 35,000 hours despite the tremendous strain imposed upon them by high pressures. This superior performance is achieved by skillful design and careful selection and

application of materials.

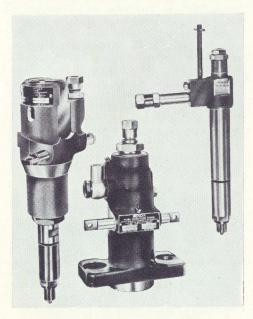
Simplicity of design is accomplished by applying the most advanced manufacturing methods known today. Pump cylinders and plungers, for instance, are given a mirror finish on which the finest speck of dust can be detected by the naked eye. Clearance between plunger and cylinder is approximately eight one-millionths of an inch, or one-tenth the thickness of a cigarette paper. This makes it possible to generate very high pressures without excessive leakage.

Sealing surfaces are finished to a flatness of one to two light bands, equivalent to thirteen one-millionths to twenty-six one-millionths of an inch. The atomizing

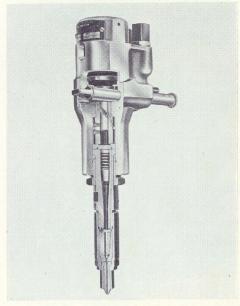
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Bendix-Scintilla Diesel Fuel Injection equipment is designed for both large and small jobs. Above photo shows the long and the short of our Fuel Injection Pumps.



Bendix-Scintilla Unit Injector, Fuel Injection Pump and Nozzle Holder Assembly.



Cut-away view of Bendix-Scintilla Unit Injector.

Fuel Injection (from Page 5)

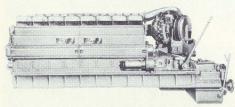
spray nozzles are finished to the same standards and operate automatically. If operated slowly, their action is as sharp as a burst of shots from a machine gun.

Fuel is distributed to the engine cylinder by means of a spray tip attached to the nozzle. The spray tip is provided with radially spaced spray orifices of eight one-thousandths of an inch, or larger, in diameter. The drilling of these orifices requires finest precision equipment and a particularly careful and conscientious operator. A magnifying glass is used to aid the operator in the drilling operation. Most of the precision finishing is done in Department 31, with many of the other manufacturing operations completed in other departments of the plant.

Under actual operating conditions, fuel emerges from the spray orifices with such force that it will puncture paper and, in

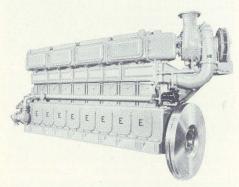
some cases, thin cardboard.

A. T. Bremser has headed the development of Bendix-Scintilla Fuel Injection Equipment since March, 1937, when he joined Scintilla after seventeen years of engineering and practical experience in



Engines shown on these two pages are equipped with Bendix-Scintilla Fuel Injection equipment, and are typical installations. Photo above is of a Sterling "Viking"

Diesel engine.



Enterprise Diesel Engine

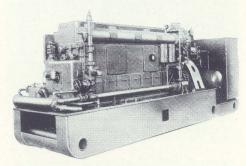


A. T. BREMSER Chief Engineer of Diesel Injection Equipment

the development, design, manufacturing and operation of Diesels and other engines. He graduated from engineering college in Germany, and has resided in the United States since 1923. During 1924 and 1925 he participated in a round-the-world trip on one of the first American-built completely Diesel powered ships. From 1927 to 1932 he was engaged in the development of the first light weight, high-speed Diesel engine at the Treiber Diesel Engine Corp., Camden, New Jersey. These engines were equal in weight and compactness to many 1946 models, several of them serving the U. S. Navy in World War II.

In 1932 Mr. Bremser was active in the planning and design of Diesel locomotive engines as Assistant Chief Engineer of the De La Vergne Engine Co., now

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Buckeye Diesel Engine

Fuel Injection (from Page 6)

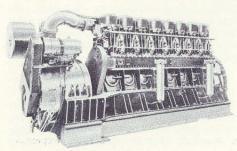
known as the Baldwin Locomotive Works. In 1935 he worked on the design of the first streamlined Diesel Road Locomotives ordered by the Gulf, Mobile and Northern R.R. from the American Car and Foundry Co.

Since 1932 he has privately conducted experiments with gasoline injection, investigating many types of fuel injection equipment, the majority of which, until 1938, were imported from Europe. This work has given him a broad knowledge of the field, and served as a solid foundation on which to develop the first all-American designed and commercially produced standardized fuel injection equipment able to compete with foreign products, or products made under foreign license.

Sharing the Fuel Injection Department's supervisory responsibilities is R. W. Hoyt, a Purdue University mechanical engineering graduate who joined Scintilla's Tool Design Department in 1935. "Dick" subsequently became interested in the Fuel Injection program, and in 1939 was transferred to that department.

Careful attention to design of our Fuel Injection equipment, plus conscientious effort to maintain high quality through precision manufacturing methods, a re now paying dividends. Today, Bendix-Scintilla Fuel Injection equipment is well known to the manufacturers of large American Diesel engines, and is used on such engines in every field of application. During the war it was a prominent part of the Diesel engine equipment in ships of all types, in power plants, and in floating docks which facilitated the repair of ships at island bases in the Pacific.

Large portable Diesel power plants, Bendix-Scintilla equipped, were employed by the Russians immediately behind the fighting lines, and also in the Ural Moun-



Baldwin Diesel Engine

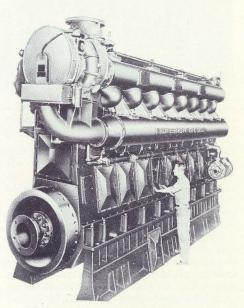
TO ALL MY FRIENDS & FELLOW EMPLOYEES:

I wish to extend my heartfelt thanks for your words of sympathy and understanding, and also for your very substantial gift following the loss of my home in Oneonta last month by fire.

> Sincerely, Miss Rose Faulkner

tains to boost oil and gasoline production. Hundreds of Diesel switching locomotives in the freight yards of every major railroad in the U. S. are Bendix-Scintilla equipped. Post war applications of this equipment include its use on the latest supercharged Diesel main line locomotives, and on large fishing vessels and stationary power plants, both here and abroad.

Intensive development work is now in progress on multi-cylinder fuel injection units and companion equipment for automotive applications, including busses, trucks, tractors and small portable engines



Superior Diesel Engine

"First Aid to Fires" is Safety Dept's March Theme



One of the groups of Scintilla foremen attending the recently completed series of demonstrations on the proper use of plant fire extinguishers.



R. C. Dawson, Safety Inspector, points out features of fire extinguishers to Carl Rutherford, Assembly Dept. foreman.

Photos by Norman C. Meagley

Cooperative Conundrum (from Page 2)

seek to beg or steal or buy a shanty, or a chicken coop, garage or hut or hovel. There's no use looking, buddy . . . you can't even buy a shovel. The ceilings on materials discourage our contractors. "No profit!" they yell loudly . . . "we're not public benefactors."

And thus it goes, day in, day out, across this country wealthy, with men of noble character descending to the stealthy. We need no supermen to tell us how to save the nation . . . the common man is all we need, plus plain COOPERATION!

P.J.D.

Editor's Note: Several weeks ago our foremen completed a discussion course dealing with the types and uses of Fire Extinguishers available in the plant. We have requested R. C. Dawson, Safety Inspector, who presented the course, to condense the main facts for benefit of our Scintilla readers.

Practically every fire can be extinguished within the first few minutes if proper equipment is brought into service by men who are trained in its use. Successful extinguishment of fires does not, in general, require elaborate, expensive

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First Aid to Fires (from Page 8)

equipment. The essentials are the right kind of equipment (suited to the existing hazards) kept in good condition, in the right place, with men trained to use this equipment and to bring it into service immediately after the fire is discovered.

The principal reason for extinguishing fires is to prevent their spread and the resulting property loss. Nevertheless, it is also of vital importance to the protection of life. Even in well constructed buildings, with ample exits, a fire which is allowed to spread may cause panic and injury, if not loss of life. In buildings of inferior construction, with sub-standard exits, the safety of the occupants demands the most careful attention to fire extinguishing facilities as well as to fire drills and fire prevention.

Even though the plant may be equipped with automatic sprinklers or standpipe and hose, it is essential that first aid fire appliances be provided and properly maintained. These first aid devices (Fire Extinguishers) are designed to cope with fires in their early stages.

For all practical purposes there are three general classes of fires, as established by the classification plan recommended by N.F.P.A. (National Fire Prevention Association).

Class "A" fires are defined as fires in ordinary combustible materials where the "quenching" and cooling effects of quantities of water or solutions containing large percentages of water, are of first importance. Class "B" fires are defined as fires in inflammable liquids, greases, etc., where a "blanketing" effect is essential. Class "C" fires are defined as fires in electric equipment where the use of a "non-conducting" extinguishing agent is of first importance.

To fight Class "A" fires, use Soda-Acid extinguishers. Combustible materials are rags, wood, rubber, rubbish, i.e. mostly deep burning materials. There are six steps to remember when operating Soda-Acid extinguishers: 1. Carry the extinguisher to the fire in an upright position. 2. Grasp the nozzle in left hand and aim it away from you. 3. Grasp the top ring with the right hand and turn it over onto the floor. 4. Grasp the bottom handle with the right hand and turn the extinguisher upside down keeping a tight grip on the nozzle. Direct stream at the base of the fire. 5. The extinguisher will discharge

about one minute with one charging. 6. Warning—Do not use this type of extinguisher to fight electric or oil fires.

To fight Class "B" fires, use Foam Extinguishers. These extinguishers are similar in outward appearance, to soda-acid extinguishers, but can easily be distinguished, as we at the Scintilla paint a green badge over the top name plate on the face of the extinguisher. Foam floats on most liquid surfaces and is particularly suited for fires in hazardous liquids. The best results are obtained when the discharge from the extinguisher is played against the inside of the wall or vat and just above the burning surface so as to permit the natural spread of foam back over the burning liquid. Warning-Foam, like soda-acid solution, is a conductor of electricity and is especially dangerous if applied to live electrical apparatus.

Class "C" fires or electrical fires are best fought with Carbon Tetrachloride and Carbon Dioxide Extinguishers. Carbon Tetrachloride is vaporizing, liquid type, non-conducting, and is capable of operating, without freezing, at temperatures as low as 50 degrees F. below zero. This solution, applied to a fire, forms a heavy inert gas which envelops the burning material, excluding the air, and extinguishing the fire. Carbon Dioxide Extinguishers contain their rated capacity of carbon dioxide in I.C.C. approved steel cylinders, under pressure of 850 lbs. per square inch. When the valve is opened a discharge of gas and snow is produced. The fire is thus deprived of oxygen necessary for combustion. Objects are coated with cold carbon dioxide snow at 110° below zero F. The discharge should be directed at the base of the flame. Stand from two to eight feet away from the blaze.

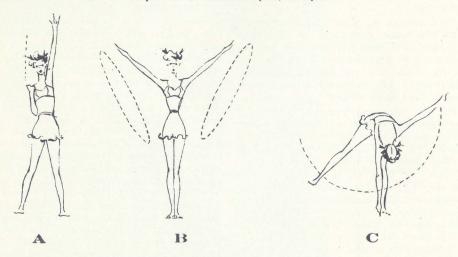
Think! Keep cool, but work as fast as you can. Remember, a big fire was a small fire that got out of control.

How Much are You Worth?

If you weigh about 140 pounds, your body is made up of enough fat for 7 cakes of soap, carbon enough for 9,000 pencils, phosphorus enough to make 2,200 match heads, magnesium enough for a dose of salts, iron enough to make one medium-sized nail, sufficient lime for whitewashing a chicken coop, enough sulphur to rid one dog of fleas, and water enough to fill a 10 gallon barrel.

Strictly FOR THE GIRLS!

Do the Ides of March mean that your complexion's not what you'd call in the pink? That your silhouette is a little "lumpy" for the new spring suit you want? A gal named Mary Stuyvesant, quite an expert on such matters for the Pond's Company, has helped thousands of American women—including many in great industrial plants. And these are some of her sure-fire improvers of looks for you, and you.



First check on your posture: Do you stand and sit as tall as possible? "Pull up," Mary says. "Feel the top of your head point toward the ceiling. This cuts off pounds, visually. Head high, shoulders down and relaxed, tummy and hips in—you're bound to look slimmer!" And for general well-being these simple exercises, done regularly, will also work wonders. No. 1. PULL DOWN THE CEILING!, is swell for that tiredness from the shoulders to the waistline. No. 2 SWING SHIFT, is good for the chest and back. And No. 3. TOE TOUCH, is a work-out in itself and a pep restorer.

Mary's strong on making the most of your face. She believes that no matter what type skin you have, CLEANLINESS, if you please, is the basis of its proper care. "Choose a good cold cream and pat it on vigorously. When all that stale make-up and grime are removed with tissues, cream again working with little spiral whirls. The second cream bath makes all the difference," she adds. Oily skinned gals also need soap and water daily. Your dry skinned sisters should use dry skin cream—a rich one that's homogenized—every single night—and no skipping.

Insisting that the right foundation will set your whole make-up job, Mary suggests vanishing cream for daytime. "But after-dark, for the times when you want glamour to count, make-up pat is your best bet. Rouge and lipstick, which should always match in tone, can be deeper at night. "And," she concludes, "it's smart—and flattering—to choose your powder just a little darker than your skin. Try and see!"

The War is not Over for the Red Cross

War plants are re-converting . . . soldiers are returning home . . . foodstuffs and commodities have been taken off the ration list . . . but there is one organization for which the war is far from over—the Red Cross.

Many service men are still overseas with the forces of occupation. The Red Cross has stayed overseas with them, maintaining Red Cross Recreation Clubs—organizing sightseeing tours, amateur theatricals, games and other entertainment to keep their minds occupied. Red Cross field workers are still overseas—and will stay there until the last soldier returns home—to help lighten homesickness, to listen to any G. I. who wants to "get it off his chest," to iron out any difficulties the service man might have. For them, the war is far from over.

Other service men are returning to the States, but they are not "marching home." They are coming back on hospital ships and planes and many of them will require long months of hospitalization before they will be discharged into civilian life. From the moment he arrives on the ship, the wounded service man receives the benefits of the Red Cross-workers are ready to write his letters and provide entertainment for him. He finds the Red Cross waiting for him when he reaches the military hospital, too-Gray Ladies to read to him and perform countless little services-Nurse's Aides to help the nurses make life easier for their patients-volunteers to teach him arts and skills to while away the long hours-workers to help his family understand the nature of his injuries. When his condition has improved, he will find Red Cross facilities for convalescent swimming to help him on the road to recovery, and Red Cross sunrooms will provide him with



a place to loaf, read or play games.

The fighting may be over for the discharged veteran, but the Red Cross is still at his side giving him help, advice and counsel. When he receives his discharge papers, for example, Home Service workers are on the spot to explain his rights and benefits as a veteran, to help him draw up and file any necessary legal documents and to help put him in contact with other organizations such as the Veterans Administration. Should he be disabled and need temporary financial help, the Red Cross makes arrangements. Or, if he needs hospital care, the Red Cross will take care of that, too.

To provide for these men, and to give aid to civilians who are stricken by disaster, the Red Cross is asking you, once again, to dig deep into your pocket and come up with your contribution to the 1946 Fund Campaign. The Red Cross depends on you for its existence, so won't you give all you can possibly spare? It's your chance to say "Thanks" to your service men for all they've done.

Costly diadems were frequently worn by fashionable women of the 1820's to complete their coiffures, which they further ornamented with combs and pins. Flowers, feathers and other ornaments similar to those of today likewise adorned the locks of milady around the year 1830—the hair being combed upward from the nape of the neck much as it is in some of the present styles.

Until 1847 it was the recipient who paid the postage on letters in the United States.

A dog sees everything as pale gray—there are no brown, red, blue or white details in his world. An Irish setter is not a red-haired beauty to another dog; it's just another gray member of the race.



Dozin' in my church pew last Sunday, plantin my garden with one half o' my mind an' listenin' to th' preecher with t'other half, I ketch a few words outta his sermon what kinda set me to thinkin' . . . an' disagreein' with him at th' saim time.

He was deplorin' the gineral lack o' morals in modern day peeple, partiklarly when it concerns tellin' the truth. He maintanes there ain't no call fer a man not to tell the truth at all times... that a feller is a koward if he ain't got the nerve to stand up on his hind legs an' give out with the truth even if it herts a little. Even sech a tiny thing as stretchin' the truth to make a story a mite more interestin' ain't listed as okay in his book o' rules.

Now our preecher is a swell guy an' a pretty reglar feller to boot. But he'n me don't see quite eye to eye on this subjick. I kinda hold that a feller is entitled to a little leeway sometimes, mebbe jest to keep from hurtin' a person's feelin's. Me, I've always stuck as close to th' truth as my conshience would let me, in the bigger things. But when I git off onto subjicks like huntin' an' fishin', I think a feller's entitled to reelax a bit an' dress up his yarns jest enuff to make 'em good listenin'.

Taik that deer I shot last fall. All I done was lug my gun up into the woods back of the barn. First thing I know along comes this buck so I let's him have it. His head looks reel snazzy on my den wall, but when people ask me how I got

it, the reel story ain't got no zing to it . . . so I spruce it up a trifle, addin' jest enuff details to make it interestin', but not unbelievable.

So when my next door nayber's wife hits me up fer the facts a while ago, I proceeds somethin' like this.

"I was up in the north woods fishin," I commences, "standin on the bank of a stream, castin' fer bass. My thumb slips off the reel an' the plug lands over in sum bushes. I heers a snort, an' out comes a big buck with that gol danged plug stuck in his hide. He's headin' fer me with blood in his eye. I see I better git elsewhere in a hurry, an' beats it fer the cabin, with him on my heels.

"I jest manage to get inside an slam the door when he starts crashin' it. Th' old door starts to give, an' its plane to be seen I'm gonna be in a fix. A bottle o' turpentine an' a Flit gun layin' on th' table gives me an idee. I loads the Flit gun with the turp an' sneeks out the back winder. Th' old buck is busy batterin' the door an' don't see me. Waitin' my chance, I crawl up behind him an' when he raises his tail I give him a couple of shots where it'll do him the most good. While he's trying to figure that one out, I run back in the cabin. Pretty soon I hear a scrapin', an' there he is. . .backed up against a hemlock, scratchin' his backside on the bark. Beleeve it or not, when he got through scratchin', all that was left was his head."

Now ain't that a lot livelier than the unvarnished facts? I added a bit here an' there, but I still stuck to the subjick. . a deer's head. An artist don't stick strickly to details when he paints a pitcher. "Artistic license," they call it. So I maintane the same principle is okay fer me. An' besides, nothin but the truth gits awful monotonous.

Tool Room Chatter

Gossip is not very plentiful this month, but: We wonder about Becker. He never can remember whether he's up in a plane or in an automobile. Wonder how high he was when he took the obstacle course the other night.

Porter is still keeping Parent worried.

Louie has caused much feminine interest in the bandsaw.

A lot of our friends are home from the service now, and all the voices in the Tool Room join in saying, "Welcome back, boys . . . we're sure glad to see you."

From the Sportsmen's Angle

Harry Earl, Scintilla photographer and fancier of high bred Pointer dogs, boasts of a fine litter of pups whose parentage is the cream of bird dogdom. This fine litter has the almost unbelievable number of six champions in the first three generations of their pedigree.

The Sire, "Monarch," is a son of two champions . . . both grandsire and granddam are champion field trial stock.

The dam, "Scintilla's Spunky Ranger," is a daughter of Ch. "Spunky Creek Boy" out of a dam by Ch. "The Texas Ranger." All this may be Greek to the average layman, but to Pointer fanciers it's tops in breeding.

The Executive Committee of the Sidney Sportsmen and Field Trial Club met Tuesday evening, March 6th, for the purpose of laying plans for 1946, and to discuss various problems now confronting all sportsmen. The fox bounty was discussed, and it was revealed by Frank Woodruff, first vice president, that several bills are actually in process in the New York State Legislature. It is felt that soon a bounty of not less than \$3.00 will be passed by the Legislature.

Trout, bass and other fish species for liberation in our waters were discussed. A committee will be appointed to investigate further possibilities for more trout in our area.

Thought for the Month by Luke Warm

The person who is forever "knocking" the place where he works, is generally no credit to the place either.



Retiring after about 17 years of service at Scintilla, Leonard Daniels (right), Tool Crib employee, receives a farewell gift from his associates. Raiph Cumber made the presentation.
Photo by Norman C. Meagley

Dept. 70-Gun Club

Werner Schoenmann left our department in February and has gone to New York where he has employment. "Rick" LaGuardia succeeds him.

Marie Froehlich recently returned from a two weeks' vacation . . . her husband having been recently discharged from the Army. "Jake" was a former employee at Scintilla.

Morrison Luckenbach has recovered from his recent operation and has returned to his work.

The really big news from our department this month is the engagement of Mr. Fred VanVoorhis of Dept. 70 and Miss Ruth Egli of Sales Dept. Congratulations, Van.

Only one visitor this month, a former employee, Evelyn F. Nelson.

Happy birthday to Marian Russell, Mildred Bryant and John Mulcahy.

Front and back views of medals awarded by the U. S. Treasury Dept. to Mr. H. Hanni, Mr. G. E. Steiner and Mr. J. T. Lansing. Medals were awarded in recognition of their services as vice-presidents of the Delaware County War Bond Committee.



Service Department Chatter

On January 12th Virginia Walker became the bride of Gerald Derrick here in Sidney. Gerald returned home from service in the Navy a short time prior to this. Lots of luck to you folks.

We are glad to welcome back to our midst several of our former members. Bert Cook who has spent the past few years in the Air Force is now trying to "pilot" some of the Service-Engineering records. Robert Wickham is also an ex-service man back with us Also returning to our department from other departments are Walter Vollert and "Gerry" Walker who are working on forecasts.

Faith Woytek has come to us recently, tak-

ing the place of Marjorie Wickham who left to welcome her husband (Robert) home from across the sea.

We are sorry to report the serious illness of Mrs. William Campbell and Mrs. DeMellier. Mrs. Campbell is in the hospital in Philadelphia and Mrs. DeMellier is in Sidney Hospital. Here's hoping we hear good reports from both of them very shortly.

Frank and Gladys Rettberg are the proud parents of a baby boy whom they call Tommy. Congratulations, folks. Mr. and Mrs. Robert Sharp also announce the arrival of a baby boy, born February 27th . . . name, Robert Charles. Congratulations to you, too.

(Continued on Page 15)



The winds of March are famous for their devastating pranks; They shriek and prance, and slyly dance around milady's shanks. And while the lamb is happy just to gambol on the green, The old goats take this chance to add confusion to the scene!

Shipping and Receiving

Here's a little memo to our good friends in Purchasing from the boys in Receiving! In the future, we would appreciate it if you would order bar stock in lengths of less than 20 feet! It is really heavy and it won't even go into stock CC on a truck! Next shipment like that, we are going to invite Jack and Clarence to help us unload!

Service Dept. Chatter (from Page 14)

Howard Osborn has been discharged from the Navy and we were glad to have a visit from him.

Miss Ruth ("Tommy") Atkins, former member of our department, now majoring in radio at Syracuse University, was selected, a few Sunday's ago, to direct "The Voice of the Church Woman," a program sponsored by "The Council of Churchwomen," over WFBL, Syracuse. Lots of luck to her in her vocation.

A few weeks ago we had a visit from another of our former members, Boice Hodges, who has just been discharged from the Army.

Recently Rose Faulkner had the misfortune to lose her home due to fire. All the family's property was completely destroyed. A collection was taken throughout the plant and the money was presented to Rose for the purpose of helping to refurnish their home (Rose is looking for a home in One-cnta—if anyone has a place to rent why not give her a ring—Ext. 220.)

A couple of our members are seriously considering the idea of entering the agricultural field—(week-end style). Almost any day now—after harvest we mean—we expect to hear that knock at the door, to find upon opening it, a little man standing there with a sack of Sebago potatoes for sale. SEBAGOS that is . . . and them ain't Indians!

Harry Earl is the proud owner of sextuplets born a couple of months ago. No need for too much alarm, however, as they are pointer puppies. Photo appears in another part of this issue.

Frankie Rettberg and Norm Meagley are now landed estate owners in the suburban area. That gives us all a swell idea of how to spend a lazy Sunday afternoon this summer. Catch?

Bob Keyser, a former member of our group, is now a member of the engineering department. Good luck, Bob, and we miss our association with you.

Most of the male members of this gang are anxiously awaiting the arrival of the softball season, when perhaps the old rivalry may be renewed with the Sales Department! For Ralph Green's information, spring water does not freeze when running in the ground, but it will freeze when put in the radiator of a car! That's a joke, son! Joke, that is!

Monday is really blue Monday in Receiving. We don't work Saturdays but the material still comes in! On Monday morning we are plugged tighter than two drums! It takes about two days to get cleaned up. To make matters worse Johnny and Ray stayed home on said day, a couple of weeks ago. Their fever is down now, and they're feeling better!

All the girls in the Bond Room are saying, "Hubba-Hubba" ever since Harry "Hubba" Hazelet moved over there!

Around the joint, we noticed: George Russell is not to be found in Norm Love's office. Good reason, too . . . George had a hernia operation at Fox Hospital in Oneonta. Doing O.K. now and we hope to see him back soon!

Joe Gill took off for New York and for an operation. Good luck, Joe, and take a look-see at them-thar New York gals for us!

Old faces returning all the time! Glad to see Lawrence Boyd back on the electric truck. Got any pennies, Lawrence?

We've got a girl in Receiving who can stand right up with the best of them! That's right, Annabelle Banks! If everyone worked as hard as she, what a help it would be!

Art Barnhart, formerly of Shipping, is now running "Tank & Tummy Diner" near Nineveh.

If anybody wants ball bearings packed, send them to Shipping, as the boys are really experts at it there! Not only are they experts but they'd rather pack them than anything else.

"Shorty" Downin has unanimously been named treasurer of "The Sobbing Post Club!"

Johnny and Earl aren't parking their cars in the old place anymore! What changed your minds, fellows?

The boys from Dept. 12 will get along O.K. if they just remember 81 and 16 were here first!

Guard Against Rabies

Since discovery of several rabid foxes in the village of Sidney, this territory has been declared a rabies area. Pets must either be kept indoors or tied up to prevent spreading the disease.

While this may inflict some hardship on both the owner and the pet, it nevertheless is most essential. It is better to be safe than sorry, therefore you are urged to cooperate to the best of your ability.

Investigate . . . Then Invest!

Barnum maintained that "there's one born every minute," but that's no reason why the suckers in "get-rich-quick" schemes of swindlers should be us. Gullible Americans lost more than one hundred million dollars last year to the "gypartists" — money which most of them could ill afford to lose. So, before you invest your money, investigate the proposition.

Otherwise, you're likely to find yourself in a situation similar to that of the unsuspecting man who purchased a pair of silver foxes in the anticipation of amassing a small fortune from selling the skins of their offsprings, only to find that the foxes had also been purchased by several

other people.

Another favorite trick of swindlers, especially in these days of housing shortages, is to buy second-hand furniture at low prices—secure an apartment and furnish it with this furniture—and make private sales of it, charging prices a great deal higher than those of reputable stores.

Be especially wary of coupon schemes. One organization, for example, offered coupons for a "free" permanent wave. When the coupon was cashed, the holder found that only the permanent waving was free and that she was required to pay more than enough to cover the cost for the other parts of the operation.

One of the biggest "rackets" is the professional money lender—or "loan shark" as he is commonly known. Almost

everyone at some time or another finds it prudent to borrow money, but it is wise to investigate thoroughly the source of your loan. Beware of any lender who asks you to sign papers before the amounts are filled in; who requires payment in a week or two; who pretends he doesn't loan money but buys wages; who requires that for a single loan more than one note be signed; and who fails to give you copies of the notes you have signed and receipts for your payments.

The returned veteran is considered an "easy mark" by many swindlers these days, what with his mustering out pay, his accumulated savings and War Bonds, and the privileges accorded him under the

G.I. Bill of Rights.

One veteran, for example, while awaiting his train to return home, got into a conversation with a well-dressed stranger who said he was an industrial engineer. He told the soldier he knew just how he could start in business for himself, collected \$100 in advance for "expenses" and quietly faded out of the picture.

Countless "schools" are springing up all over the country, which claim to train the veteran in innumerable fields. If you are dubious about some such educational institution, see the list of schools and colleges approved by the U. S. Office of Education or by the American Council on Education, which can be found in your public library.

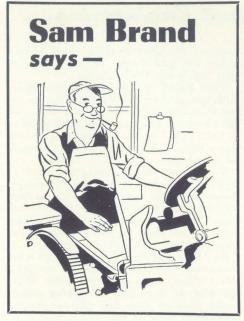
Don't throw away your money. Investigate before you invest!



A basketfull of pedigrees! These six Pointer puppies, owned by Harry Earl, Photography, are descended from a long line of canine aristocrats. For more detailed description of their lineage, see Sportsmen's article.



Reproduction of citation presented to Scintilla for attaining \$40,000 quota in Victory Bond Drive. Actual amount raised was \$61,640.



"Now, Sonny," I told Ed's kid the other day, "you take a policeman's badge. It ain't very big, is it? But it means a lot. It means the man who wears it is ready to guard you an' help you 24 hours a day. That policeman is our best friend.

"Funny, ain't it, that a little badge can mean so much. Why, right here in our shop, when we put a label on the things we make that means we're making friends of our customers, 'cause they know we're guarding them and helping them too. We're telling 'em 'You can be sure this stuff is good and it's always good.' That's why our company and other outfits use brand names.

"Yes, sir, brand names is sure like policemen's badges."

In the footprints on the sands of time some people leave only the marks of a heel. Love starts with when a woman sinks into a man's arms but it winds up with her arms in a sink.

Pleasure may be something you take or something you give, but happiness is always something you share.

Some people would get along better financially by spending less money than they haven't earned, for things they don't need, to impress people they don't like.

Honestly now, have you ever met anybody who gave you as much trouble as yourself?

Crotty Bros. President to Serve on Famine Emergency Council

Mr. Andrew J. Crotty, President, Crotty Brothers, Inc., (parent company of the Scintilla Cafeteria), has been asked by President Truman to serve as a member of the National Famine Emergency Council.

Following is text of the telegram received by Mr. Crotty:

"At suggestion of Famine Emergency Committee, I am asking you as citizen and leader in a field concerned with food relief crisis, to serve as member of National Famine Emergency Council. Council members will be asked to take the lead in their organizations or areas in promoting understanding of the facts about the danger of starvation of people in the war zones abroad, and about the necessity to conserve foods at home to meet those needs.

"General meeting of the Council is not to be called, but you will be asked to serve in your community and organization to further objectives of Emergency Food Program, and to submit your suggestions and recommendations. Please wire me promptly of your acceptance. Letter from Chester C. Davis, Chairman of Committee, will follow.

Harry S. Truman

Mulwanes Purchase Camp Long Lake

There is no doubt, with summer only a short distance in the offing, that Gladys and Ed Mulwane will be the envy of a lot of Scintillites who yearn for the wide open spaces.

This ambitious couple have pulled up stakes at Scintilla and will soon be on the job at Camp Long Lake, Long Lake, Hamilton County, up in the scenic Adirondacks. The Mulwanes have purchased the camp and are getting set for what they hope will be a busy summer. With so many Scintilla friends on their list, they should have no trouble in finding plenty to do.

According to their publicity, Camp Long Lake offers tennis, boating, canoeing, fishing, bathing, plus a good golf course at a nearby location. There also will be the "Amphibian Seabee," available for charter or sight-seeing. . .for vacationers who want to get their feet off the ground.

Reservations may be made by contacting the Mulwanes at the Long Lake address. Good luck to you, Gladys and Ed.

Seen and Heard Around Engineering . . .

Ed. Note: Our apologies to Engineering for slipping up on your departmental items scheduled for the Feb. issue. We filed them in the wrong place (no, not the waste basket) and discovered the oversight only after the issue was printed. Sorry!

A farewell dinner party was given C. L. MacIlvane on March 7, at Rock Inn. "Mac" resigned his position at Scintilla to accept a position with the Leeds-Northrup Co. of Philadelphia. The party was attended by over 70 of Mac's fellow workers. Doc Stearns presided as Master of Ceremonies and proceeded to drag forth from the dusty recesses of memory, many of the humorous events incidental to "Mac's" residence and employment in Sidney. As a going away gift, "Mac" was presented with a fine brief case. To "Mac" we all say "Good Bye" and "Good Luck." The girls in Engineering are raising a fund to buy a book on etiquette for Bob Smith . . . remembering the way he conducted himself at the party!

Jim Reynolds, having sold his property at Sidney Center, will now start paying taxes in Masonville, having purchased a home there.

Dick Coats and Jack Tyne are both in the market for some Sidney Real Estate. P. S.: No charge for this tip to local real estate agents.

Jerry Terpening is now in Field Eng. office. Jack McNulty's group always seem to be in the midst of a big, exciting new discovery, which somehow or other refuses to be discovered.

Herb Worden, conducting explosion tests, generally has a whooper explode when you least expect it. Herb set one off the other day while Floyd Root was talking to Art. Elliott. Floyd left the lab. floor and when he lit again, was surprised to find he was not bleeding . . . thought sure he had been bombed.

The reason the venetian blinds are pulled down in Field Eng. office is not due to the bright sunshine . . . it's Van Buskirk's multihued cravats (loud ties to us common folks). Clayt Welch, top man in Field Eng., is seriously considering making leather glasses standard equipment for his office personnel.

Joe Codichini always has that perpetually perplexed expression.

For the unconscious humor Dept.—Half a dozen guys all trying to push Arney (Pappy) Benedict, our maestro of the lathe and milling machine, to do their own particular job first. Little do they realize one can push the

corner of the Lewis Building about as easy as you can push Pappy. In fact, I'll try to push the Lewis Building first.

Louis Elliott of Field Eng. (Our Squire of Rogers Hollow), telling Jud Cole that he had to change a tire on the way home the other evening. Jud sez, "whatsamatter, did it go flat?" "No," replied the Squire somewhat disgustedly, "it just got weary, so I thought I'd change it."

Doc Stearns, now a fraternity brother of Jack McNulty, but of the Oneonta chapter. Rumor has it Doc parked his car too far from the curb while on a sojourn in Oneonta one night. Net results—Doc contributed (under protest) two bucks to the Oneonta Police Dept. Doc says "It ain't no rumor."

Ed Lobus and Ken Davis exhibited some outstanding handicraft ability in the portable Oscilloscope they recently made. Wonder why we buy electrical testing instruments, when we have men who can do real professional work in this field?

Art Kludas sez when he checks any harness for Gil Knudson, Hutchinson or Jim Logan, he can always tell whether they are O.K. or not. If they agree to the print, they are wrong.

We welcome Ed Elliott back to engineering lab. Ed served two years with the Air Force as a gunner.

For romance in Engineering, we give you Irv and Connie . . . Tony and Martha.

F. W. Taft is the proudest granddad we have seen in many a moon. Here's why . . . born to Lieut. Donald Schwab Jones and Suzanne Taft Jones, a son . . . Ronald Schwab Jones . . . at Lourdes Hospital, Binghamton, on Feb. 6th. "F. W." passed out cigars to everyone within hailing distance.

Little Theater Coming to Life

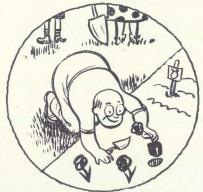
According to reports, the Little Theater organization, which presented several successful plays during the war period, is considering resumption of activities,

We have been requested to pass this information along to readers of the Scintillator. Anyone interested in becoming associated with the Little Theater program may contact Andy Catelli, 92-18, for further details.

How's Your "Green Thumb?"

Dust off that rake—drag out that hoe—it's spring again, and time to start work on your 1946 garden. Although food shortages are by no means eliminated this year, there'll be room in your garden for lots of flowers as well as for health-giving, homegrown vegetables—combining beauty with practicality

Proper gardening is not just a haphazard affair-it's a science! For best results and yield, the garden should be well planned and carried out. In selecting the site, for example, the gardener should not choose just any vacant plot of ground, but should see that specific requirements are met. The spot selected should receive a minimum of six hours of sunshinepreferably the morning sun. The ground should be level so the top soil will not be washed away by rains. Level ground is much easier to work, also. If you have no alernative but to plant your garden on a slope, your rows should run across the direction of the hillside, not up and down, as this will hold water much better.



Be sure you have an adequate assortment of tools. For a smaller garden, you'll need a trowel, hoe, rake, spade, watering can and a duster. If your garden is fairly large, you'll need these plus a hand fork, weeding hoe, spading fork, 6-7 foot poles or stakes, a ball of twine and a measuring rod.

Preparing the soil properly is another essential of good gardening. Remove all stumps, weeds and brush from your plot before you begin spading. Don't start to work, though, when the soil is still wet. It should not pack firmly, but should crumble easily in your hand before you start spading. Dig straight down almost one foot below the surface and bring the underneath soil to the top, breaking the individual clods as you dig. When finished the soil

should be loose and fine and crumbly. Smooth the ground over with the back of your rake, after raking the bed slightly higher in the center, to prevent the accumulation of rain puddles.

Fertilizer should be applied to the plot after the ground has been leveled. The consistency of your soil determines, to a large extent, what kind and how much fertilizer you should use. Your local seed dealer or neighbors who have had their own gardens can be consulted about this. Apply the fertilizer by sprinkling it by hand—or, if you are careful, you can toss it over the soil in a thin layer by using a shovel. It should then be raked in to a depth of two or three inches.

When you are ready to plant, place stakes at both ends of where you want each row, tying a string to the stakes as a marking guide. Furrows can be made with the end of your rake handle, and seeds should be spaced according to instructions on each package of seeds.

Select the vegetables and flowers you will plant from the favorites of your family. Take into consideration the size of your garden, local climate and soil conditions and smoke conditions in your area.

Let's Have Your Comment on This

There are times when your Editor wonders whether the Scintillator is hitting the target with our readers. From time to time someone may comment on the publication . . . about an article, a cover or other features. We've had bouquets . . . and we've had brickbats. Being only human, the Editor gets a kick out of the compliments . . . and resolves to do better when he stops the occasional brickbat.

However, there is something that all you Scintillator readers can do that will help the Editor in turning out a magazine that will be helpful to more of you. You have a pretty good idea what you'd like to see and read in the publication. Why not write a short note to the Editor, giving your own ideas. If we know what you want, we can work more intelligently toward meeting your wishes.

Since V-J Day we have endeavored to tell you more about activities which hitherto were more or less on the restricted list . . . new developments, postwar products, etc. Maybe we're missing the boat on a lot of other things that we should be covering.

Let's have YOUR comments.

BARTER COLUMN

FOR SALE: Automobile radio, in excellent condition. Paul Carney, X-Ray Room.

WANTED TO BUY: Medium sized bicycle for girl. P. J. DuBois, Personnel Office.

FOR SALE: Carpenter's tool box, mounted on casters. Also three-shelf oak book rack. Floyd Tuckey, Jr., 99-86 (nights), or 15 Pleasant St., Sidney.

WANTED: February, 1946, issue of "The American Rifleman." Bob Stafford, Final Inspection, or phone Morris 38.

FOR SALE: Modernistic Walnut Bedroom Suite . . . I bed and springs, I vanity stool, I wardrobe, almost new . . . \$50. Also an 1890 Grand Piano, in good condition and well preserved . . . \$15. See R. W. McPherson, Sales Dept.

WANTED: Four matching Walnut Dining Room chairs, in good condition. Rose Herdeker, 2-503, or Sidney 4091.

WANTED: One-half or one-quarter bag cement mixer. R. L. Barratt, Jr. (8-22).

FOR SALE: (or will swap for what have you) 12 Gauge Pump Gun, 30" barrel, rib sight, good condition. Contact 31-145.

FOR SALE: Western-style saddle, practically new. Sheepskin lined, tan color with bridle to match. Also included is large all-wool saddle blanket. Price, \$80. Thelma Trask, Dept. 100.

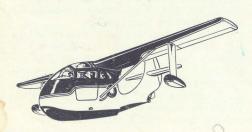
FOR SALE OR TRADE: Two 9 x 12 cm. Plate Cameras. Both have f /4.5-13.5 cm. lenses, double extension bellows, cable teleases good leather cases. Ground glass, optical and speed focusing. One is Voigtlander with filter holder, portrait attachment, and 4 plate holders. Other has 3 plate holders. Also have one Reflecta Twin Lens Camera, f/4.5-1/100th shutter, 12 pictures on 120 film, carrying strap. Also brand new GE Exposure Meter. Will consider reasonable cash offer or trade for other photo equipment. R. J. Wickham, 87-29.

WANTED: Fishing stories by Zane Grey. Also books by Joseph C. Lincoln. Robert Cook, 14-19. Sidney, N. Y.

WANTED: 500 feet of used 2" x 4" timbers. Pieces to be at least 8 feet long. E. Murphy, 88-7. Or Box 271, Morris, N. Y.

WANTED: Outboard Motor. Merle Mott, 26-31, First Shift.

This "Amphibian Seabee," of all-metal construction, will be the newest addition to Pratt & Felske's Flying Service, Inc. Delivery is expected about April 1st. The "Seabee" is a 4-passenger, pusher type single engine plane built by the Republic Aviation Corporation at Farmingdale, L. I. Beginning June 1st, this plane will be based at Camp Long Lake, on Long Lake, Hamilton County, one of the summer vacation spots in the Adirondacks, where it will be used for charter and passenger service.





This is a reproduction of citation received by Alex Bekker, Purchasing Agent, for his wartime activities as a member of the Raw Mica Fabricating Industry Advisory Committee. Citation is signed by J. A. Krug, Chairman of the War Production Board.