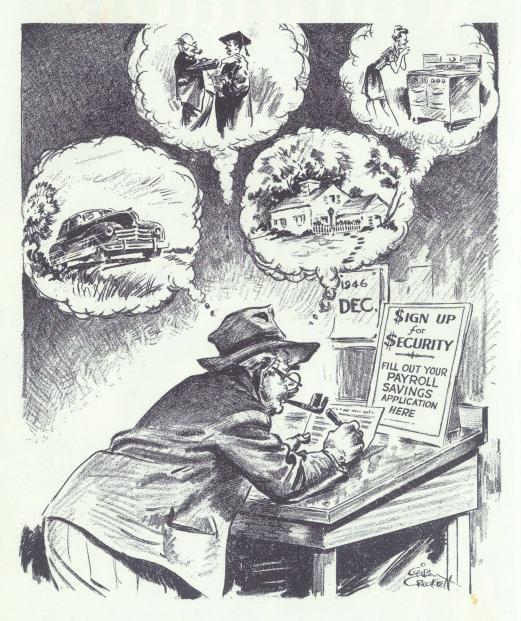


## For Your Own Christmas.



The best time to protect your future is now . . . and the BEST WAY is through regular, systematic purchases of U. S. Savings Bonds on the convenient Payroll Savings Plan. Give yourself the gift of "Security" this Christmas!



VOL. 5

NOVEMBER, 1946

No. 5

DIRECTOR OF INDUSTRIAL RELATIONS E. M. VAN NAME

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## God Be Thanked . . .

God be thanked for harvest yield, whatever be the sowing: Wheat that bent with golden weight through the summer days;

Corn that ran in endless rows, yellow-eared and glowing; Or apples scarlet on the hills in the autumn haze.

God be thanked for all of these, but oh, help us remember Those who have no harvest time, those whose hearts are sad;

Who would have toiled the summer through for heaped bins in November

If they but could . . . Lord, meet their need and some way make them glad.

God be thanked for yielding fields, and for strong men to till them;

Grant them faith to plant again, the winter left behind.

But oh, the empty cupboards, Lord, reach out a hand and fill them,

And open up the old lost fields of service to mankind.

Grace Noll Crowell



# \$IGN UP FOR \$ECURITY!

A recent survey conducted by one of America's most popular magazines among 2,000 of its readers proved that today, just as during the months of the war, U. S. Savings Bonds continue to be America's

most popular form of savings.

What is true of some thousands of magazine readers is true of millions of America's working men and women, who are consistently buying U. S. Savings Bonds. Through regular and systematic payroll savings these workers are buying today the Savings Bonds which will, tomorrow, be transformed into new homes, new appliances, new businesses, and new educational horizons for their children.

We have often heard the expression "The American Dream." Translated into everybody's language the American Dream means the realization of the best way of

life for the most people.

The American Dream is not always the same for every one of our citizens. It would be difficult for 140 million people to decide on one single plan by which each one of them would want to see the future come true. But to the greater majority of Americans security in the years to come is their version of this American Dream.

Well, let's BUY THAT DREAM! There's no time like the present, while the Treasury Department's "\$ign Up for \$ecurity" campaign is under way. The campaign opened November 11th and will continue through Pearl Harbor Day, Dec.

7th.

The Management of Scintilla Magneto Division, recognizing the tremendous value of the Payroll Savings Plan as conducted by the Company during the war years, has willingly continued the Plan as a service to all of us. None of us can deny the fact

that we surprised ourselves in the amount we saved during the war . . . saved by buying War Bonds. In a way, many of us who had found it difficult to save regularly, gained a liberal education in buying Bonds. We found that we could get along without the money that the Company deducted from our pay envelopes each week for Bond purchases. It wasn't long before we began to feel pretty good about that extra dough . . . we had something to fall back on if we hit a streak of tough luck. Or it would come in handy if we wanted to buy a home. And if we didn't have to cash them in until maturity date, we figured we'd make a nice piece of change for ourselves.

But at the present time something just doesn't add up. The idea of saving is as valuable today as it was during the war... but actually, only about 25% of Scintilla employees are using the Payroll Sav-

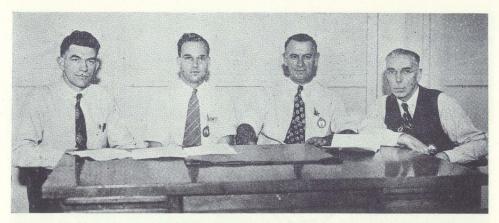
ings Plan.

Maybe we're like old Horatius McPlanet. For years he had spent all his time and energy studying the heavens. He knew the exact whereabouts of every star, large or small, or in-between, and he'd developed a permanent crick in the neck from peering upward. In fact, earth and its problems of everyday living were about 10 billion light years away from Horatius.

One night as he strolled through the streets with his eyes fixed simultaneously on the Little Dipper and the Great Bear, he tripped and fell into a deep ditch.

Poor Horatius! He groaned and moaned so loudly that the seven moons of Jupiter stopped dead in their tracks, Finally a neighbor ran out and helped him to his feet.

(Continued on Page 5)



These new officers of the Scintilla Foremen's Forum were elected at the Forum's November 11th business meeting. L. to r.—Douglas S. Davidson, Vice-President; William J. Law, President; Arthur J. Cumm, Secretary; Reed B. Whitfield, Treasurer. The Forum also adopted a constitution at this meeting. Next session will be early in December.

#### \$ign Up ... (from Page 4)

"Ohmigosh!" grunted Horatius. "I ache all over. What in the world happened? Feels like the heavens opened up!"

"Look, chum," replied the neighbor. "You're suffering from an acute case of improper perspective. If you'll bring your eyes down once in a while and let 'em travel the way your feet are going . . . you'll be surprised at what a change there'll be in your point of view!"

MORAL: Don't look now, but there are far too many pepole like the bemused character in our story. Their eyeballs fairly bulge with the strain of looking into the distance for a safe place to put their money . . . one that brings both a guaranteed return on the investment and an assurance of future security. And all the time, right under their uptilted noses, there's the Peacetime Payroll Savings Plan for the easy, convenient, automatic purchase of U. S. Savings Bonds!

Star-gazing is all right . . . provided that what you're seeking is a star to which you can hitch your future-security wagon.

So \$ign Up for \$ecurity...all you have to do is put your name on an authorization card, and the Payroll Plan will do the rest!

"Too bad about Jones being sent up as an embezzler. Did he take his misfortune like a man?"

"Exactly. He blamed his wife for everything."

## Did Your Wealth Increase Today?

You are richer today than you were yesterday...if you have laughed often, given something, forgiven even more, made a new friend today, or made stepping-stones of stumbling blocks; if you have thought more in terms of "thyself" than "myself", or if you have managed to be cheerful even if you were weary.

You are richer tonight than you were this morning . . . if you have taken time to trace the handiwork of God in the commonplace of life, or if you have learned to count out things which really do not count, or if you have been a little blinder to the faults of friend and foe.

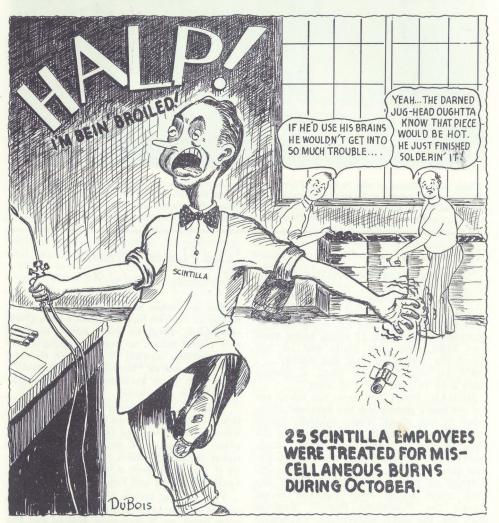
You are far richer if a little child has smiled at you, and a stray dog has licked your hand, or if you have looked for the best in others and given others the best in you.

Louis-Allis Messenger

#### NOTE OF APPRECIATION

Mrs. Gerald Hine has requested the Scintillator to convey her deep appreciation of the money presented to her by Scintilla employees.

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



## FEM RAPS FEMS ABOUT FOOLISH AUTO ANTICS

Give a woman a \$1,500 mink coat and she will care for it like a baby. But give her a \$1,500 automobile and she'll park it anywhere, forget about oil and lubrication and add a garage door to its fender.

Now wait a minute, Ladies, before letting fly with the crockery. That isn't a smug male sounding off again about women drivers. It came right out of the mouth of a woman who is one of the na-

tion's No. 1 authorities on men and women drivers.

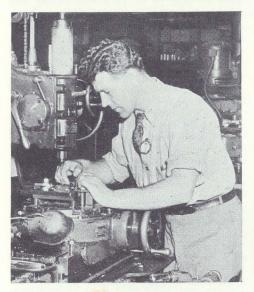
She is Mrs. Mildred Y. McKay, director of safety and education for the Cleveland Automobile Club, who recently told the National Safety Council that ignorance, inefficiency and indifference are the three hurdles for women drivers.

"These, of course, are not exclusively feminine hurdles," Mrs. McKay hastened to add, "But women can be the leaders in eliminating them.

(Continued on Page 8)

## Meet Your Supervisors

Although his farming and gardening activities on his 20-acre plot in Mason-ville tend to keep him on the jump, Al Bruetsch manages to handle them in addi-



Albert Bruetych, Assistant Supervisor Tool Room

tion to his 7:00 A.M.-3:30 P.M. duties as Assistant Supervisor of the Tool Room.

Al was born Nov. 15, 1906, at Soleure, Switzerland, the birthplace of the Swiss Scintilla magneto. He attended the schools of that community, eventually graduating from high school. Being attracted to things mechanical, he signed up as an apprentice at the Scintilla plant in Soleure, spending four years learning to be a tool and die maker. Upon completing his apprenticeship he stayed on for another year, working as a die maker.

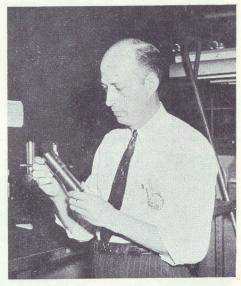
In 1927 Al decided to try America, so he set out on a trip with the Scintilla Magneto Co., Sidney, as his destination. He remained here two years as a tool and die maker in the Tool Room, then went to

(Continued on Page 13)

## Meet Your Foremen

Charlie Burdick is one of our few Foremen or Supervisors who claim Sidney as their home town, the large majority having gravitated to this locality from far and near. Charlie was born here on June 13, 1911, and attended the Sidney schools until completing three years of high school.

He then went to work, being employed by the Phelps Ice Co., Sidney, during the summer months, and by the Standard Oil Company in the winter. In 1931 he accepted steady employment with Standard Oil as a tank wagon salesman. He worked in that capacity first in Sidney, then Walton, and finally in Oneonta. All told, he spent nearly twelve years with that company.



Charles W. Burdick

In October, 1942, he came to Scintilla as an Inspector. About a year later he was made Assistant Foreman of Dept. 31, later being promoted to Foreman of that department.

(Continued on Page 8)

#### AUTO ANTICS (from Page 6)

"The average woman hasn't the faintest idea of what is on the other end of the control on a car. She pushes and pulls things because she has been told to do so. Her use of the choke is a good example... if a lttle pull is good, a big one is better. If it is well to leave it out for a little while, a longer while is better. When the carburetor is flooded, she is surprised.

"If a woman has the intelligence to drive a car, she should have the intelligence to make it her business to learn something about what makes that car

stop or go."

Mrs. McKay even invaded the sacred realm of women's hats, declaring certain fashions as traffic menaces. "A large picture hat is lovely for a garden party," she said, "and those pert little jobs that come down over the eyes look wonderful as long as a woman has an escort's arm to guide her. But they have no place on a driver. We scream for the manufacturers to give us better vision in our cars, then obstruct most of the vision the engineer does give us with our hats."

Window shopping is another female characteristic which Mrs. McKay blamed for traffic trouble. The "personality gal" who depends on feminine wiles to talk her way out of a traffic ticket is substituting

sex for sense.

"One of the biggest complaints against women is 'they can't make up their minds' and 'they are all over the road'. Of course, I don't believe this is a purely feminine fault, but it is true that many women are

#### BURDICK (from Page 7)

Following resumption of peace time operations, he returned to the job of Inspector in Dept. 31. On Nov. 1, 1946, he was appointed Night Foreman of Departments 31, 28, 38, and lines 41-46, covering Fuel Pumps, K-1 magnetes and 1½ engine speed magnetos.

Charlie is married and is the father of three children . . . a son and a daughter who attend the Sidney school, and another daughter of pre-school age. The Burdicks reside at 47 Riverside, Sidney. Charlie says he used to be an active hunter and bowler, but an injury received in an accident some years ago prevented his further participation in those sports. However, he is an ardent baseball fan, and follows as many teams as his working hours permit.

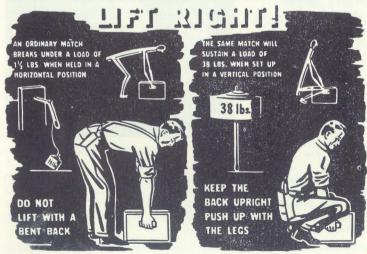
Mr. Rockefeller, Sr., on a visit to New York, stopped at one of the hotels and informed the room clerk that he would like the cheapest room he had with a bath.

"But sir," said the room clerk, "I don't understand. Your son always stays in our most expensive suite."

"I know," replied Mr. Rockefeller. "My son has a rich father; I haven't."

indecisive. In driving, split second decisions must be made and carried out."

In defense of women drivers, Mrs. Mc-Kay believes they have to be twice as good as a man before men will admit they do well enough to get by. To back up her statement, Mrs. McKay said women drivers are considered good risks by insurance companies.



Correct lifting will help you avoid back injuries. Study this graphic explanation of the right and wrong way of lifting, then you'll see why the correct method is so important.

## Contributions Solicited for Loomis Memorial at Sidney Hospital

Under sponsorship of the Sidney Business & Professional Women's Club, a drive has been initiated to raise funds for a much needed Children's Ward at the Sidney Hospital. The new ward will be dedicated to Dr. Ralph H. Loomis in recognition of his many years of valuable service to Sidney and the adjacent areas. Canvassing of the plant has already been completed, but anyone desiring to contribute to the fund may do so by forwarding the money to Lester D. Hays, First National Bank, Sidney. Checks or money orders should be made payable to the "Dr. Loomis Memorial Fund."

Dr. Loomis needs no introduction to most Scintilla employees. He is a familiar figure around the plant, having been associated with Scintilla for many years as an examing physician, plus his many activities in our clinic.

He was born July 7, 1885, in the town of Oxford, on a farm which his grandfather had cleared in the early settler's days. After attending rural school he entered Bainbridge High School where he was graduated in 1904. The following year he taught school for a salary of \$8.50 a week, boarding at home and walking two miles morning and night.

In 1905 he entered Syracuse Medical School. The summer vacation following his junior year he spent at the Lying-In Hospital, New York City. After graduation from Syracuse University in 1909, he interned at St. Luke's Hospital, Utica, for a year. The following summer was spent at Silver Bay on Lake George, as physician for the YMCA Camp there.

For three months that fall Dr. Loomis substituted in Bainbridge for Dr. Edward Danforth who was studying abroad. In January he went to Harpursville to substitute four months for Dr. Charles Butler while Dr. Butler served in the State Legislature.

Dr. Loomis came to Sidney in May, 1911. He purchased the practice of Dr. George Gano whose office was located on the second floor of the Spencer block. He retained that office until the spring of 1912 when he bought the block on Division St. which he now occupies. In September of that year he married Fanny Stowell of Rockford, Ill., a niece of Dr. and Mrs. J. V. Jacobs of Bainbridge.

Upon coming to Sidney Dr. Loomis took an active part in the life of the community. He joined the Volunteer Firemen, served on the School Board, and was one of the coroners for Delaware County. During World War I he enlisted, was called to duty in August, 1917, and sailed the same month for service abroad. He was among the doctors loaned to the British Army, serving at the front with the British Army throughout the war. He was awarded the British Military Cross for "conspicuous service rendered the Allied cause."

After his return to the United States in April, 1919, Dr. Loomis took post-graduate work at the Post Graduate Hospital before reopening his Sidney office. He again resumed his active participation in community affairs, becoming a charter member of the Charles Jacobi Post of the American Legion, and later County Commander. For five successive years he served in the New York State Legislature with the distinction of being the Assembly sponsor of the Medical Practice Act now in force in New York State.

## Two Horses . . .

Don Herold, noted advertising writer and illustrator tells this one.

"I just saw two horses standing side by side in a field under a tree, facing in opposite directions, switching flies off each other's faces.

"It made me feel hopeful about the human race. If horses can cooperate, why can't people learn to cooperate?

"Maybe the countries of the world could learn to cooperate.

"Maybe capital and labor can some day learn to supplement each other, like two horses.

"Yes, I'm optimistic; maybe in a million years people will be as intelligent as horses."







## From a G Snapshot

- Photos on this page and war scenes taken by Fred who served in the Army i and Pacific T
- Left, from top to botto rim into the center of Mt. scene in ancient Pompeii ruins of early Roman
- Right, top to bottom— Nazi war planes . . . After Note monastery on top were dug in . . . A Nazi
- Below—An attractive



## G. I.'s ot Album

e are from a collection of Fred L. McGill, (7-41), my in both the European fic Theatres.

botto n—Looking over the Mt. Vesuvius . . . A street peii . . . Another scene of oman empire vintage.

om—A junkyard of blasted After the battle at Cassino. top of hill, where Nazis Nazi's grave at Cassino.

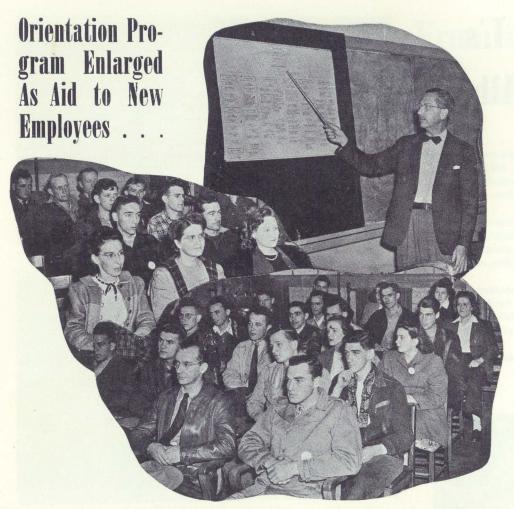
tive Filipino Miss.











One of our staff photographers caught this group of newly-employed Scintillites in the Training Dept. classroom, about to begin their day in the company's orientation program. In top photo H. L. Cook, Training Supervisor, points to company organization chart which is explained during session.

The Training Department's orientation program for new employees is now well under way. A greatly enlarged version of the brief one-hour meeting which new employees attended during the war, this revised program aims to give the new worker a background picture of Scintilla and his place in the organization and, through the medium of a conducted plant tour, to acquaint him with his future working conditions.

Employees newly hired during the week report in the Training classroom at 10:00 A.M. on Fridays. Here H. L. Cook, Training Supervisor, carries through the orientation program which lasts until 3:00 P.M., when the new employee rings out, having finished his first day of employment.

In the morning meeting, which lasts until noon, the group is given a history of Scintilla, its position in Bendix Aviation Corporation, its war contribution, and its opportunities in post-war industry. Products are described and examples are exhibited.

The company's organization chart is explained so that the new employee may understand his position in the company.

(Continued on Page 13)



We don't know what's in the cooking utensil, but the cook apparently is well satisfied with his concoction. For benefit of anyone who may not recognize our hero, "Mamma's Little Helper" is Bob Pendlebury, of Purchasing Dept.

### BRUETSCH (from Page 7)

the Cadillac Company in Detroit, as a die maker. After seven months with Cadillac he moved to Newark, N. J., where he became a die maker at the Western Electric plant there.

He stayed two years at Western Electric, then decided to return to Sidney and Scintilla, arriving back here in 1932. He again settled in the Tool Room. In 1935 he became Foreman of the Tool Room, and later was put in charge of all machines in the combined Tool Room and Experimental Department. During the war he was appointed Assistant Supervisor of the Tool Room.

The Bruetsch family includes three boys, all of whom are of school age.

Men who drive one-handed are headed for church. Some will walk down the aisle —others will be carried.

#### ORIENTATION (from Page 12)

Emphasis is placed on the main functional divisions, stressing the necessity for cooperation between departments and employees on all levels if we are to have an efficient and successful company. An important part of this discussion answers the question often uppermost in the newcomer's mind, "Who's my boss?". The relationship of the employee to his group leader, his Foreman, and his Supervisor is carefully indicated.

Details of plant routine . . . time cards, badges, probation, pay, premiums, smoking, insurance, bonds, absences, and other problems . . . are reviewed, and questions answered. The group then disperses for lunch, returning at 1:00 P.M.

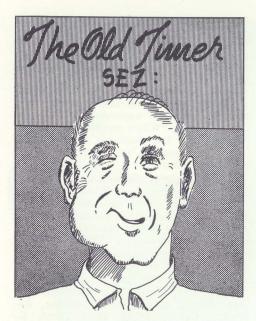
The afternoon meeting begins with a conducted tour of the plant. The group, numbering up to 40, first is told what they will see on the tour, then proceeds through Raw Stores, Automatics, Moulding, Assembly, Coil Winding, Heat Treat, K-Magneto, Diesel and Lathe Departments, through the Tool Room, and back to the Training classroom in the Personnel Department.

Having seen the shop and had a general view of the machines and working conditions, the new employee is in a better position to comprehend the problems of Safety and First Aid which are then explained by R. C. Dawson, Safety Inspector, and Miss Martha Dwyer, head of the Medical Department.

The day's orientation is then reviewed by Mr. Cook, with special attention being given to general problems and responsibilities of the new employee in relation to productivity, quality and attitude.

Under the new program, these employees report for work on their assigned shift on the Monday following their orientation. If their work requires it, they will be given two weeks of classes in Related Training, as was done during the war. Also, as in the past, they will be rated at regular intervals until their probationary period of 60 days is satisfactorily completed, when they will be transferred from Department 25 (Trainees) to the department to which they are finally assigned.

"The cynic never grows up, but commits intellectual suicide."—Dr. Charles Reyrolds Brown.



Well, I guess all you fellers is jest waitin' fer Thanksgivin' Day to roll around. Funny thing, ain't it, how most of us, no matter how o'd we git, still look forward to the winter holidays.

Thanksgivin' always sets me thinkin' back to the days when I was a kid on Pa's farm upstate, an' while these modern Thanksgivin' celebrations kinda have the same spirit, they seem to lack somethin' that made the day a special event fer us kids.

Nowadays an awful lot of folks eat Thanksgivin' dinner in a public eatin' place. Now there ain't nothin' wrong in that, an' it's a dang sight easier fer the housewife. I'd be the last one in the world to knock anything that lets the lady of the house eat a meal of vittles without makin' her think about all the dishes to be washed. Furthermore, I guess a person can be jest as thankful in a restaurant as he can when his feet are parked under his own dinner table.

Mebbe old age has kinda knocked the edge offa my imagination, but I don't git the wallop out of these modern holidays that I used to git when I was a kid.

Back in them days Thanksgivin' was one day in the year when the family always flocked back to the farm. It took Ma a whole week to git ready fer the crowd, but I never once heard her complain of the extra work. It was jest the opposite. She seemed to enjoy pitchin' into the work, Late

at night, after everyone else was in bed, we'd hear Ma singin' while she worked in the kitchen.

The thing I remember best is the way the house smelled on Thanksgivin' Day. Up there the weather used to be cold in November, an' there was somethin' wrong with the world if we didn't have snow fer Thanksgivin'. When you came into the house out of that cold, snowy air, it was jest like walkin' into heaven. The smell of the turkey roastin' and mince pies in the oven . . . man, I'd give ten years of my life jest to smell 'em again fer one day.

Then there was the pickles an' preserves settin' around, temptin' us kids to do a little poachin' when Ma's back was turned. That was one time durin' the year when Ma kinda blinded herself to a lot of things we did. We know now she got as much kick out of it as we did.

Dinner was at noon, and when the whole crowd got to the table, we wondered where they'd all come from. Every year there was more of us, and there was so many kids around Pa said it looked like an orphanage. There's somethin' about settin' down to a table loaded with food that makes a feller use poor judgment. We'd eat as much as we needed fer nourishment, then we'd keep on packin' it away jest fer fun.

The stories and laughs, everybody ribbin' the other feller . . . well, it was somethin' to remember. After dinner was over, and the dishes washed and put away, we all played games and sang songs. Before we knew it, the day was over and everybody began to think about gittin' home to the chores.

It was awful quiet after everybody left, and I can still see Pa and Ma by the fireplace in the evenin'... Ma with her knittin', and Pa with a pan of apples. They'd talk about how the nephews and nieces had grown, and all the little things that had happened durin' the day. Then they'd drift onto the subject of how lucky they were, and how many things they had to be thankful fer. That's the picture I think about, an' I'll see it again when I set down to my Thanksgivin' turkey this year. It's another thing I'm thankful fer.

#### CARD OF THANKS

A sincere "Thank you" to all of you for your kind thoughts, lovely cards, flowers and gifts, and for your visits during my illness.

Luëlla Hall

# Strictly FOR THE GIRLS!





Photo by Drene

Bette Davis started something when she appeared in her recent movie, "A Stolen Life," with her bangs cut in this side-swept manner. Victor Vito, New York hair-dresser who arranged the hair of the model in the photograph, thinks this style of bang is due for great popularity. All you need, says he, is manageable hair and a good hair-dresser.

Isn't it strange that a thing is seldom valued until it becomes scarce or disappears altogether? That's the way it is with desserts. For years we have coasted along taking or leaving desserts, as our mood indicated. But now that sweets are at a premium they have suddenly become very important to us.

Although rich, gooey desserts must be sacrificed for the time being, there are tempting pies and cakes that can be made in your own kitchen that go gently on those precious ingredients . . . sugar, v.taminized margarine and flour. For example, here a Spicy Cottage Pudding that requires only moderate quantities of the hard-to-get items.

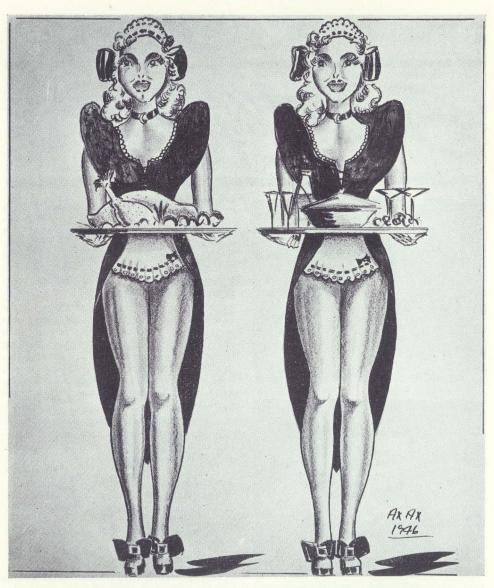
#### SPICY COTTAGE PUDDING

1½ cups enriched flour
2 teaspoons baking powder
1½ teaspoon salt
1 teaspoon allspice
1 teaspoon grated lemon rind
1½ cup vitaminized margarine
1½ cup sugar
1 egg
2½ cup milk
1½ cup large raisins (optional)
2 tablespoons syrup

#### SAUCE

1 cup sour cream 1 teaspoon grated lemon rind 2 tablespoons lemon juice 1/4 cup honey

Sift, measure flour. Resift with baking powder, salt and spice. Cream margarine with sugar, lemon rind and egg. Add to flour, etc., with milk and mix lightly. Turn into well greased ring mold or tube pan, in the bottom of which are syrup and raisins. Spoon batter carefully over fruit. Place pan on rack in large kettle, partly filled with boiling water. Steam 30 minutes. Cover pan with plate. Turn upside down. Serve hot with Lemon Cream Sauce which is made by blending sour cream, lemon rind, juice and honey together. Have pudding very hot and sauce very cold. Yield: 6 servings.



Ax Ax submits these "appetizers" for addition to your Thanksgiving dinner menu. Could be Ax was seeing double when he dreamed up this one!

## LET'S HAVE YOUR DEER PHOTOS!

If what all of our Scintilla nimrods predict actually comes true, there will be plenty of venison on the tables by the end of the deer season. Likewise, some of the farmers in the rural areas near Sidney also predict that many a venison steak probably will carry a flavor strongly resembling faithful old Elsie the Cow.

Be that as it may, what we started out

to say is that The Scintillator would like to receive pictures of deer taken by Scintilla hunters. We've printed plenty of fish fotos, now we'd like to give the hunters a break. So send in your snapshots, boys... they'll help dress up the Christmas issue (we'll try to keep 'em away from Santa's reindeer!)

All prints should be received by Dec. 6th.

## Picked Up in Passing...

- A check in the amount of \$1,116.65 was presented to Mrs. Gerald Hine on October 28th. This amount was contributed by Scintilla employees in memory of Gerry, who died in a plane crash on October 24th.
- The Keith-Clark Co., lithographers, will occupy the Lewis Building beginning sometime in December. The Lewis Building housed various Scintilla operations during the war, and was recently sold to the C.E.M. Realty Corporation. Floor space is approximately 32,000 sq. ft.
- There's a story going the rounds that Francis Parent, Tool Room, has a new breed of hunting dog... a "Carpenter" Spaniel. He sent him out to put up a bird, and the pup put up a house instead. Or to be more specific, it seems that Francis took a shot at a bird, blissfully unaware that a house stood in the line of fire. Result... one mangled eaves trough.
- Jim Fisk, Service Dept., draws the trophy as hard-luck guy of the month. After planning his deer-hunting trip for a whole year, he was carted to the hospital the night before his pals left for the trip. An appendix is a gadget that only a book should have, sez Jim.
- Some day we hope someone will invent a gadget that will sock someone in the eye for thoughtless use of the telephone. We refer to those characters who call you on the phone, then leave you hanging there while they finish up some detail before getting on with the purpose of the call. Yes, we have 'em at Scintilla!
- We are always interested in getting comments from visitors who go through the plant. Several who have gone through lately have remarked about the general appearance of cleanliness. Let's keep up the good work. It's good for our morale, as well as for our health and safety.
- Several times lately we've had occasion to stop and watch coil winding operations, and each time we wonder how the operators can keep track of that fine wire. It's like an invisible thread slowly materializing on a spool.



• Dick Clark, Engineering, has joined Engineers Cole and Hamilton as an expert on wild life. Dick was peacefully putting in a bit of overtime in his office the other evening when he sensed the presence of a stranger. Investigation turned up the fact that his visitor was a skunk. After a half-hearted effort to dislodge the woods pussy from behind the files, Dick took off for safer territory. The tension was relieved by Sweeper Obie Makley who effected a daring capture of the invader by the simple expedient of coaxing him into a box. Once inside the box, the nosy intruder was content to let Obie haul him outside where he was liberated.

(Continued on Page 18)

## Is Your Company Insurance Beneficiary Correctly Listed?

The mere fact that the premiums on our Company Insurance Policies are deducted periodically from our pay tends to make us forget some of the most important details of the policies. We take our insurance for granted. We know that if anything happens to us, we will receive our benefits.

Nevertheless, now is a good time to look over your policy and see if the beneficiary is listed in accordance with your wishes. It sometimes happens that an employee is single when he or she contracts for Company Group Insurance Benefits. In such a case, the employee usually designates a family member as beneficiary. Then later on, when the employee marries, it sometimes happens that through oversight

the beneficiary is not changed. The policy holder assumes that in case of death, the benefits will automatically go to the holder's husband or wife, forgetting that benefits can be paid only to the beneficiary named in the policy. Or perhaps the beneficiary named in the policy may have died, in which case the payment of benefits may require court litigation.

If your marital status has changed since you became the holder of a Company Group Insurance Policy, it will be wise for you to re-check your policy. Make certain that the beneficiary named in the policy is the correct one. Any beneficiary changes should be handled through the Insurance Section of Scintilla's Medical Department. Don't wait . . . do it now.

## Picked Up in Passing... (from Page 17)

- The Editor is pleased to welcome Dennison Crandall, who became a Scintillator Staff member on November 18th. "Denny" is a veteran of World War II and since his discharge has been employed in the Advertising Department of the Binghamton Press. He was editor of an Army publication, and has had other newspaper experience. You'll be seeing him around the plant.
- Saw a group of new employees the other noon being instructed in the operation of a time clock. Several of them expressed doubt as to whether they would ever get the hang of the darn thing. Don't worry, folks . . . no one ever completely understands a time clock. You'll find it especially true when you set your watch by it when you ring in in the morning, only to discover that the watch is three or four minutes fast at lunch time!

Here's the new Stinson "Voyager 150" delivered only a few days ago to the Pratt & Felske Flying Service. Cliff Pratt stepped into the picture to provide a comparison in size between man and plane. The new plane carries three passengers and pilot.



## **Thanks For Your Help**

We take this opportunity to say "Thanks" to the Scintillator readers who sent in their ideas on the survey sheets included with the October issue. Although the return was not as large as we had hoped it would be, we feel that a majority of the suggestions and criticisms were sincere, and the Editor will endeavor to incorporate as many of the suggestions as is feasible in future issues.

A large number of the sheets indicated that readers were well satisfied with the present balance between pictures and text copy. Most reported that they read all of the magazine, while others said they read nearly all of the articles. A few read 50%

or more of the material.

Suggestions included the desire for more news items about departmental activities and personalities . . . more articles dwelling on spiritual and moral phases of living . . . a continuation of the "Links in Our Production Chain" series, which was a monthly feature during the war . . . a series of articles describing the other Divisions of Bendix, their location, products, etc. Others expressed a desire to see more jokes and humorous articles, as well as a section devoted to Scintilla sports.

We appreciate the interest and thoughtfulness evidenced in your suggestions, and

will try to put them to work.

The bachelor's a crazy guy, And has a lot of fun. He sizes all the cuties up But never Mrs. one.

## **Barter Column**

CHILDREN CARED FOR by the day or week. Approved modern home, expert care. Call Sidney 2246.

WANTED: Girl's bicycle, small size. Contact R. Tanner, 11-119, or call Sidney 5772.

FOR SALE: One acre of land, would make ideal building lot. Located on macadam road, pleasant view. Fruit trees and two springs on land. See Robert W. Courtney, 99-21, First Shift.

WANTED: Used doll carriage in good condition. J. Fisk, Service Dept.

WANTED: Used  $\frac{1}{2}$  h.p. Briggs & Stratton gasoline motor. J. F. Bazata, Service Dept.

FOR SALE: Girl's bicycle in good condition. Inquire Nellie V. Plosky, 35-511, Harness Dept.

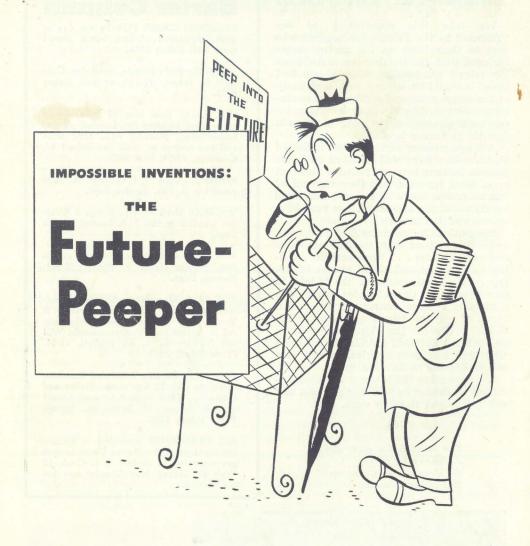
FOR SALE: Complete selection of toolmaker's tools . . . Starrett, Browne & Sharpe, and others; Scherr Tool Case. All in perfect condition, reasonable. Will sell individually. L. M. Nichols, 11-86. Phone Sidney 2839.

FOR SALE: Century Whirlwind Runabout complete with 22 h.p. motor, trailer and extras . . . \$450. Inspect by arrangement with E. Burger, 10 Ritton St., Sidney. Phone Sidney 5788.

ALL EX-MARINES interested in becoming members of the Marine Corps League are requested to contact R. L. Cook, 12 Weir St., Sidney. New Chapter now being formed.



Although Ed Herrman and Ray Camp made this catch one day last summer, the snapshot only recently came to the Scintillator's attention. The fish, including wall-eyes, Northern pike, and a sturgeon, came from Lake Baskatong, Quebec



Just suppose some mental giant had really invented a future-peeper! . . . What a wonderful little gadget that would be?

Set the knob at the desired date—then take a good l-o-n-g look. There it is—1956! And there YOU are—cozy and comfortable, without a single monetary care in the world!

It would be grand, wouldn't it, to know what to expect, what little tricks of Fate to

plan for. That way, you see, no unforeseen emergencies would ever upset YOUR financial apple-cart!

Well, maybe the future-peeper belongs to the future. But even though we can't actually see what's ahead we can still plan for it. We can make sure of all the things we want to have and do—by buying U. S. Savings Bonds regularly on the convenient Payroll Savings Plan.