

The
Scintillator
October



The Scintillator

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Out of the Red

The key to keeping a business out of the red is production!

The nation's debt now stands at more than \$257 billions, mention of which should be of interest to all of us because every man, woman and child in America today owes \$1,840 of this debt. Payment of this debt can be made only through maintenance of a sound economy upon which the American way of life depends.

The background of sound American economy lies in the maintenance of steady production, and unless each worker does his bit American industry cannot hope to remain in the black. And unless American industry remains in the black it is improbable that the United States government can remain in the black, a status which the government achieved this summer for the first time in seventeen years.

Not since 1930 has the government had a surplus. With a surplus of \$184 millions, the government was in the black that year. And this year the government has the largest surplus in the nation's history . . . a surplus which probably will be applied against the public debt.

The importance of continuing to stay on the black side of the ledger—out of the red—is readily apparent, and the key to keeping out of the red is production. It stands to reason that the responsibility of keeping out of the red is equally divided, resting on the shoulders of all Americans. Only by giving the best to production and our jobs can we help produce the goods and materials by which our country's economy is kept healthy.



A Salute to Autumn

*Maybe it's the way you
feel when you step into the brisk
air of an early morn in Oc-
tober. Or maybe it's the
sparkle of frost on
the pumpkins; the
coloring in the hills sur-
rounding Sidney. It might be
the lazy haze of burning
leaves, lingering above the streets
in a placid mixture of dusk
and smoke . . . smoke and dusk.
Or it might be the swift
flutter of wings; of
partridge and
pheasant making a*

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Salute to Autumn (from P.3)

quick getaway. Or maybe it's a crisp Saturday afternoon with a whole series of invigorating autumnal sounds emanating from football field and stadium. It's a hard thing to explain, but somehow or other Autumn gets under a person's skin.

Indian Summer:

Autumn gets under a person's skin . . . especially on a warm, sunny day in Indian Summer. You drive Route 7 and Route 8 slower these days, taking in the scarlet, gold and purple of frost tinted hillsides. Now and then something catches your eye, and you brake your car down to 15 m.p.h. You pause for a moment to watch a brown, striped chipmunk scurry through a rich pattern of leaves . . . and then, almost before you realize it, a dusty country lane beckons.

The old, rutted road winds past a row of silent poplars, through a vine covered gate and over a small wooden bridge into another world. Your foot becomes light on the gas pedal, and your eyes begin to grow dreamy.

Minutes become hours until the drumming of a woodpecker against an old rail fence becomes more intense, interrupting the flow of your dreams. Reluctantly you push the clutch in, and drive slowly back . . . down the winding road, over the small wooden bridge, through the vine covered gate and past the silent poplars into the monotony of an "every-day world."

Brown October Days:

Autumn gets under a person's skin . . . especially when brown October days herald the opening of hunting season.

A thick carpeting of moist leaves covers the ground, and the woods feel soft and spongy beneath your feet. Tall beeches, playing tag with their own shadows, stoop and bend in a late fall breeze, and the pungent aroma of pine perfumes the whole outdoors.

Without thinking, you make mental notes as you walk along, stopping now and then to glance at the initials of boyhood pals on the old oaks behind the stone quarry. Finally, at day's end, you admit to yourself once more that there's a lot more to hunting than just making the kill.

King Football:

Autumn gets under a person's skin . . . especially on crisp Saturday afternoons. In the fall of the year the weeks seem to build up to just one thing . . . Saturday afternoon. Saturday afternoon is more

than just the playing of school bands, however. Or the cheering crowds and waving pennants. Saturday afternoon is a spirit, uniting a million hearts and a million souls all over America in one single thought—the will to win.

You'll find them all over the nation on Saturday afternoon . . . twenty-two young men on a gridiron, each endowed with loyalty, skill, grit and determination to win. And backing each team is the hometown crowd. But win or lose, it's still the spirit of Saturday afternoon.

Witches' Night Out:

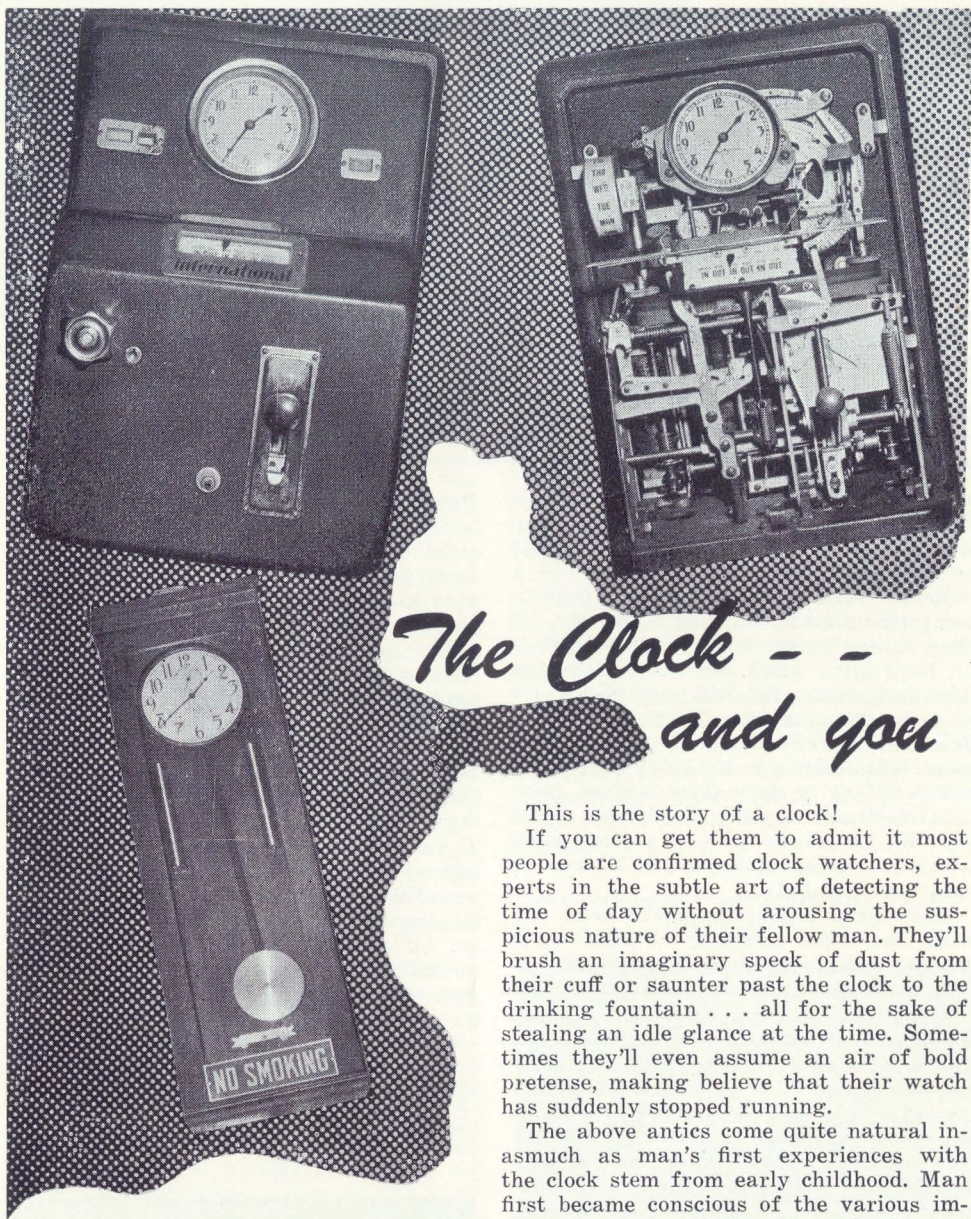
Autumn gets under a person's skin . . . especially on Halloween Night when it's a witch's night to howl. You're liable to run into almost anything on that night, so stay clear of haunted houses . . . the housing shortage is still acute, and the ghosts might resent your intrusion. And watch out for the neighbor's black cat . . . black cats have been known to turn into goblins on Halloween Night. Above all beware the witching hour at midnight. If you should happen to run into a witch, watch your step . . . you might get turned into a pumpkin.

The hired man grasped the plow handles, and when the horses started to move he protested in pained indignation:

"How can I hold this thing when those two horses are pulling it away from me?"

BEHIND THE COVER

Tommy Rettberg and his pal, Pee-Wee, are a couple of tried and true sportsmen in every sense of the word. However, at times Pee-Wee bemoans the fact that his little chum allows himself to get over enthused about this hunting business. The afternoon this picture was taken happened to be one of those times, and if Pee-Wee could talk he would probably say, "Hey, buddy, take it easy . . . that's my ear you're pulling." Tommy, who will be two years old Christmas Day, is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Rettberg. His Dad is a member of the Service Department.



The Clock - - and you

This is the story of a clock!

If you can get them to admit it most people are confirmed clock watchers, experts in the subtle art of detecting the time of day without arousing the suspicious nature of their fellow man. They'll brush an imaginary speck of dust from their cuff or saunter past the clock to the drinking fountain . . . all for the sake of stealing an idle glance at the time. Sometimes they'll even assume an air of bold pretense, making believe that their watch has suddenly stopped running.

The above antics come quite natural inasmuch as man's first experiences with the clock stem from early childhood. Man first became conscious of the various implements of time during long school hours when the ancient tick of a dusty clock on the wall doled out painful moments of recitation. And young manhood found him squirming uncomfortably to the weary drone of an aged grandfather's clock while waiting for his date. A rapid succession of unmannerly alarm clocks continued to plague his existence, and it was only natural that a certain consciousness of

(Continued on Page 6)

**If clock watching was
your business you would
soon find out that
there's more to it than
meets the eye.**

Scintilla Suggestion System Re-established

The Suggestion System is being re-established in order to encourage and reward employees for submitting their ideas to the Management. Ideas and suggestions which will result in savings of material and supplies, increase the efficiency of our tools and methods of manufacturing, and which will result in labor saving devices for producing parts economically will be welcomed by the Management.

New suggestion boxes are located in various places throughout the plant, and suggestion blanks are available at these locations. R. C. Dawson, Scintilla's Safety Engineer, will have charge of the Suggestion System, and his office will collect the suggestions submitted. The Suggestion

Supervisor will keep you informed on matters pertaining to your suggestion.

The rules and procedure governing the processing of your suggestion will be found on a printed card at the suggestion boxes. All employees are urged to become familiar with these rules and procedures.

The Clock and You *(from P. 5)*

time should be carried over into his place of employment.

Herb Anthony, Maintenance Department, makes clock watching a business. By that we don't mean to imply that Herb is an incorrigible clock watcher of the type described above, for it's part of his job as a maintenance man to keep an eye on Scintilla's clocks—all 65 of them. At this point we get down to the story we started out to tell . . . a story about a clock. Scintilla maintains a total of 24 time clocks and 40 job clocks plus a master clock which is located in the main attendance area near First Aid.

Most Scintillites, who start each day with the simple ceremony of punching a time card, are under the impression that Scintilla's time clocks are operated by a conventional electrical circuit. Herb informs us that we are wrong on this score. The time clock system at Scintilla is operated by two 32 volt battery sets, also located in the main attendance area. The only conventional electrical connection with the whole time clock system is a small electric motor at the top of the master clock which automatically winds the weights. The clock itself is run by the weights. In order to keep the system in operating order a charger is kept on the batteries, charging the sets 30 minutes out of every hour day and night.

Each of the 24 time clocks is operated by the master clock, receiving impulses through a wire system. Each time the master clock moves ahead a minute an impulse is sent through the wires, moving each of the time clocks ahead a minute.

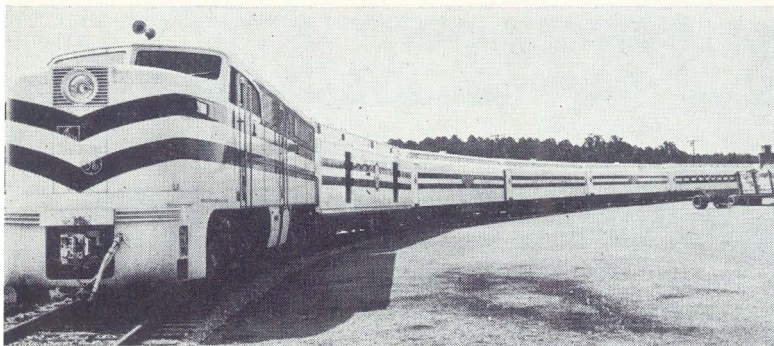
However, if one of the area time clocks happens to be fast it will wait for the other clocks to catch up before it again continues to move ahead. If the clock happens to be slow it is automatically moved ahead to the correct time at one minute of the hour.

Scintilla's time clocks receive hard use, requiring frequent maintenance. Actually the time clocks are nothing more than a clock incorporated with a stamping device, but their mechanism is intricate. Dogs, spaced at regular intervals, regulate the stamping device for ringing in and out at various times during the day. Another cog wheel switches the ribbon from blue to red when it is past the regular time for ringing in . . .

. . . ooops, a glance at our wrist reminds us that it's five of five . . . almost time to ring out. More people watch clocks etc., etc., etc.

Herb Anthony, Maintenance Department, is pictured checking the water level in one of Scintilla's 32 volt battery sets. The batteries supply power for Scintilla's time clock system.





FREEDOM ON WHEELS

The Freedom Train

Completing the first leg of a thirty-three thousand mile journey, The American Heritage Foundation's "Freedom Train" will thunder into Binghamton for a one day visit on November 9th.

Backed by leading figures in industry, labor and civic organizations, the basic purpose of the year long trip is to recreate awareness of our heritage and arouse interest in safeguarding and improving the elements of American democracy. The concept of the Freedom Train dates from the summer of 1946. Concerned over the apparent complacency of the American people at that time, Attorney General Tom Clark wanted a document exhibit which would dramatically and forcefully remind Americans everywhere of the importance of their heritage.

As a result the Freedom Train plan grew into a vast national program, privately financed and government sponsored. Plans for the train changed from one exhibit car to three . . . plus three pullmans, a baggage car and a Diesel engine. And now, after preparations of more than a year, the Freedom Train is carrying the famous documents of American history to the doorsteps of Americans in all of the forty-eight states.

The task of converting standard passenger cars into a moving shrine was accomplished by several cooperating railroads. In rebuilding the cars major attention was focused upon security details so that the priceless documents would be as safe in the exhibit cars as they are in Washington, D. C. or in their carefully maintained private collections. However, an attractive arrangement has been maintained whereby the documents are displayed to their best advantage. A series of bays provide a "semi-forced circulation" system, permitting a maximum view with

minimum retracing of steps. The exterior of the entire train has been painted white with a red and blue stripe.

The documents—numbering more than one hundred—are enclosed between two sheets of specially developed plastic, and are bolted firmly inside metal cases fronted with shatterproof glass. The type of plastic used to encase the documents is clearer than glass, shatterproof, water and fire resistant. Flame resistant paint has been used throughout the train.

In addition to the above precautions the train is equipped with a carbon dioxide fire protection system, modern draft gears and buffing devices to absorb the maximum of operating stresses. Also, the Freedom Train will carry an armed guard of U. S. Marines.

Below—Interested group inspects Lincoln's Gettysburg Address.



New System Established for Awarding Service Emblems

Announcement was made this month concerning a new arrangement which has been set up to facilitate the presentation of Scintilla Service Emblem Awards to eligible employees. Employees becoming eligible to 25 and 20 year awards will receive such awards on their anniversary date; employees becoming eligible to 15, 10 and 5 year awards will receive their emblems on the last scheduled work day of each month. Advantages of the new arrangement are obvious inasmuch as long waiting periods between award presentation dates are eliminated. It is also planned that an annual "Old Timers" banquet will be sponsored by Scintilla each year during the month of January at which time all employees, who have received service awards of 20 years or more prior to the date of the banquet, will attend.

As in the past eligibility for service awards will be determined according to the length of time an employee is employed by Scintilla. Periods of permanent layoff are not counted as service. However, absences and leaves of absence and temporary layoffs are counted as service.

In the case of an employee who terminated his services at Scintilla for military service in World War II, and returned to Scintilla directly from military service,

the employee will receive credit for the total time between the terminated and reinstated dates. In all cases service from the time of original date of employment, whether intermittent or continuous, will be the basis of awards.

Future issues of *The Scintillator* will contain photographs of the "old timers" and listings of the other employees who receive service awards during the month.

Armistice Day

Probably the saddest note to be sounded this month on November 11th, when we commemorate the memory of the dead of World War I, is the continued necessity for military preparation.

We all hope and pray there won't be any more wars. One Armistice Day is quite enough. Next time, if there should be a next time, the world won't even be safe for the ants. No one will be left to celebrate a Memorial Day for the dead of a third World War.

Yes, a sad note to consider when the bells toll throughout the country at 11 a.m., and we pause in our hearts to offer a prayer for the dead of both wars. Sad, but necessary, for it is the living who need to be considered now. We cannot resurrect the dead—not even with prayer. Whether they lie in the North Sea or on the slopes of Iwo Jima they can remain alive only in the light of memory which pales as the years pass.

They would want us to remember the living, for it was for the living they died; so, as the bells toll and the nation pauses in prayer, remember the prayer for the living, the future, and the hope of the future—the prayer for no more wars.

Candidly Yours

THE QUESTION

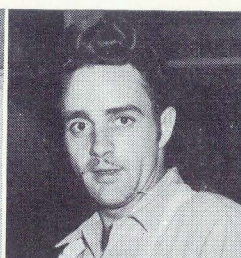
"What fault, trait or characteristic do you dislike most in women?"



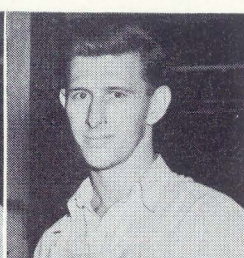
Lynn Simmons, Dept. 26: "No special dislikes except too much makeup. I like to see a woman look natural."



Cliff Waldron, Tool Room: "I can't think of a thing at the moment. My wife will appreciate this."



Don Butler, Dept. 44: "I don't like 'catty' talk on the part of women when they discuss other girls."



Albert Ouellette, Dept. 29: "Leaving their cigarette butts with lipstick all over the place."



Phil Leete, Dept. 31: "I feel like most of the other fellows when it comes to long skirts and black stockings. We don't like them."



Howard Wood, Service Dept.: "I can't stand their red silk stockings and green perfume."



Smile Awhile

It was an evil day for Tony when he cast in his lot with Pasquale. First Pasquale squandered every penny in their joint bank account. Then he sold the fruit stand right from under Tony's nose, and refused to pony up a penny of the proceeds. Finally Tony came home one night and found a note from his wife on the pin cushion. It read, "So long, Tony. I have run away with Pasquale. No use trying to stop us. I love him." This was too much even for the mild-mannered Tony. He shook his fist in the air and muttered darkly to himself, "Some day, Pasquale, you gonna go too far."

Moonshine McKeon, whose corn likker was guaranteed to knock out any West Virginian in three gulps, came charging into his cabin one day bristling with excitement. "Maw! Maw! Dang bust if I ain't larned to write." "What you larned to write, Paw?" asked his wife. "Don't know, Maw," said Moonshine, a trifle deflated,

"I ain't larned to read yet."

From New York comes this story of the pompous tycoon who was reading a prepared speech to a meeting of the nation's big shots. "The average business man is tired," he thundered, pausing now and again to adjust his glasses. "He has worked twenty hours a day during the war, and more recently on reconversion problems. He is physically and mentally exhausted, but what a lead-pipe cinch he has compared to the defenseless secretaries who have had to type all this interminable hogwash." The delighted audience let out a roar of laughter. The tycoon turned brick-red, gazed at his script in disbelief, and mumbled, "Good Heavens! I never wrote anything like that."

A farmhand, who had suffered a black eye and multiple contusions at the hands of the belle at the square dance, admitted that he had been struck by the beauty of the place.

The Bendix-Scintilla

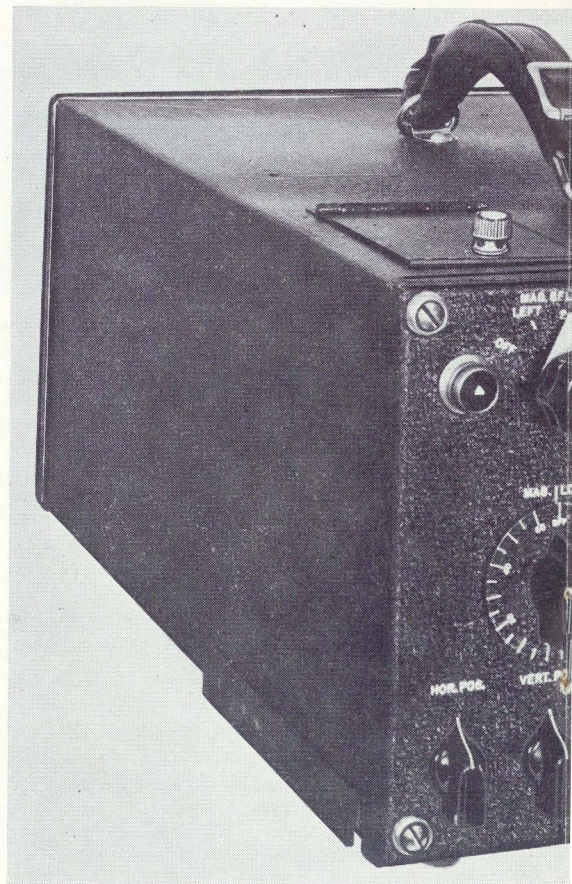
Despite many refinements in design and years of flight experience, modern spark ignition internal combustion engines present numerous maintenance problems. This is particularly true in high-output aircraft engines, where the locating and correcting of engine difficulties frequently involves a considerable expenditure of time and money. In addition the loss of revenue while planes are grounded for servicing constitutes a serious problem for the commercial aircraft operator. Also, numerous costly delays with exchange of expensive equipment have resulted from lack of accurate knowledge as to the reasons for malfunctioning. The urgent need for a device which will accurately detect and locate the underlying causes of ignition trouble is obvious. Scintilla, the leader in the manufacture of aircraft ignition for nearly a quarter of a century, has developed such a device in its new Electronic Ignition Analyzer.

Completely revolutionizing present day ignition maintenance procedures, the Ignition Analyzer replaces guess-work and intuition with definite, accurate and practical visual information.

Essentially a modified form of the cathode ray oscilloscope, the Bendix-Scintilla Electronic Ignition Analyzer:

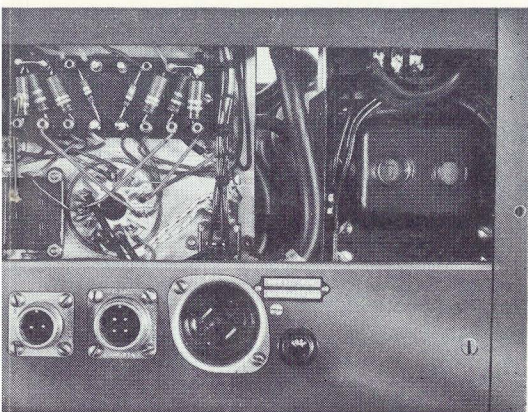
1. Quickly determines whether or not the ignition system is the cause of a malfunctioning engine.
2. Identifies any incipient defect or weak point in the ignition system, enabling correction to be made before engine operation is affected.
3. Permits ignition performance in each individual cylinder of the engine to be interpreted at a glance.
4. Provides a check on service work performed on the ignition system, such as magneto synchronization or stagger, breaker adjustment, coil exchange, spark plug replacement, etc.
5. May be used either on the ground or while the plane is in flight.
6. Is easy to install and operate; no disturbance or disassembly of the ignition system is required.
7. Is shielded to prevent radio interference.

The Ignition Analyzer weighs approximately 23 pounds, measures 17 inches by 10 inches by 7 inches, and is designed for both portable use and permanent installation. No timing or mechanical drives are required, and there is no electrical drain on the ignition system. Power is drawn from any 115 volt, 60 to 400 cycle single



Electronic

Ignition Analyzer



← Rear view of the Analyzer with cover removed. Easy connections to Primary Lead and Synchronizer Pick-Up Lead are made possible by Bendix-Scintilla Electrical Connectors (lower left).



phase supply, using 110 watts. Its light weight, plus the fact that the entire unit is enclosed in a single case, ideally suits the Analyzer to permanent flight installations.

Ignition system performance in each cylinder of the engine appears in a series of wave forms, or "pips," one for each cylinder, and arranged in the firing sequence of the engine. The first wave form on the left side of the screen corresponds to the cylinder selected for synchronization of the Analyzer to the engine . . . usually cylinder number 1. Characteristics of the "pips" differ distinctly for the various operating conditions, and the wave form of any individual cylinder may be enlarged to cover the entire screen when a detailed study is desired.

Only three leads are necessary to install the Analyzer on any engine:

1. POWER SUPPLY CORD . . . which plugs into any convenient 115 volt, 60 to 400 cycle single phase supply.

2. PRIMARY LEAD . . . which connects to the ignition switch or any convenient point in the ignition system primary circuit.

3. SYNCHRONIZING PICK-UP LEAD . . . which connects to the spark plugs of one cylinder. Adapters are furnished with the Analyzer for easy insertion in spark plug leads. No actual connection is made to the conductor, nor is the insulation disturbed. The Pick-Up impulses are obtained by shock excitation from the spark dis-

(Continued on Page 12)

Blue Cross Offers Improved Contract

Effective December 1st a new contract for Hospital Plan Inc. subscribers will provide increased benefits in the Hospital Plan section of the contract at a slight increase in rate. Increased benefits in the Surgical Plan section are provided at no change in rate, and increased benefits in the Medical Rider are offered at a decrease in rate. Since the decrease in cost of the Medical Rider offsets an increase in the cost of the Hospital Plan section, those who are enrolled in the complete Plan will be entitled to greatly increased benefits at no change in the overall rate.

Those carrying Hospital Plan only or the Hospital Plan and Surgery without the Medical Rider will pay an increase of about one cent a day for an entire family, or in the case of a subscriber only about five cents more a month.

Hospital costs have increased greatly during the past few years, and from time to time the Blue Cross Plan has tried to absorb these increased costs. However, it has finally become necessary to make the

slight change mentioned above.

Under the new contract the credit toward private room use will increase from \$4.50 to \$5.00 per day. Semi-private room use and operating room will be continued as before, and instead of the rarely used ambulance service a credit of up to \$5.00 will be allowed for Sulfa and Penicillin drugs.

Liberal increases have been made in
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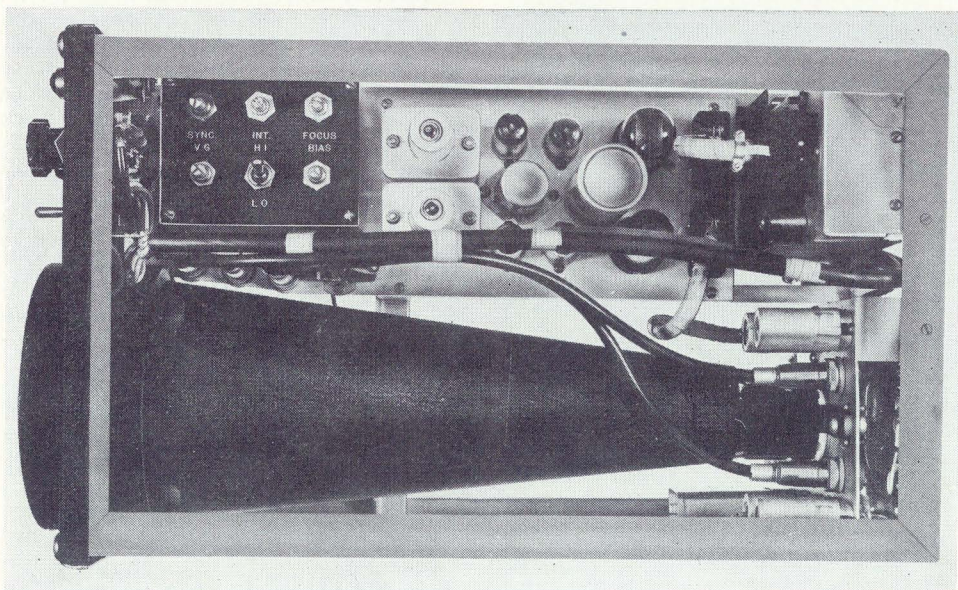
IGNITION ANALYZER *(from Page 11)*

charge.

All the above leads may be made a permanent part of the ignition system and brought to a multiple contact outlet

into which the Analyzer may be easily plugged. The Analyzer may be installed on any high tension, low tension or battery ignition system.

Top view of Analyzer with cover removed is pictured below. Seldom used controls on panel at upper left are readily reached through a cover in the top section of the container.



COUNTRY EDITOR

• Pages from a
scrapbook of
Americana

***The Country Editor—his passing from
the American scene was as
inevitable as the passing of the
village smithy, but in passing
he pointed the way to a new way of
life in the grass root towns of America***

Country editors of a few generations ago had a style all their own. Although they might have lacked a certain amount of professional skill they more than made up for it by turning out solid columns of personal interest. True, similar items in today's large dailies would completely escape the attention of the average reader, but not so many years ago people were actually interested in their neighbors down the road. In those days the whole town would sympathize with Mrs. Brown upon reading the news that her youngest boy, Bill, was down sick with the mumps. And the fact that John Henry helped Bob Smith cut his winter's supply of wood was good for two or three paragraphs. Rev. Adams' trip to New York City rated a front page lead, and Jim Jones was certain of receiving the editor's condolences over the passing of a favorite coon dog. Ice cream socials, box socials, husking bees and square dances headlined the society news of the week, and often appeared in prominent front page positions. When a new family moved into town all the essential information was presented in the pages of the local weekly. Maybe some folks would consider this plain gossip or corn, but in those days people were really interested in news concerning their neighbors.

In a sense the hometown weekly was a gossip sheet, but the good derived from its columns more than equalled the corn. It served the interests of all the neighbors up and down the road during a period when world wide coverage was undreamed of; acted as a weekly supplement to the local "cracker barrel league" in the general store, and either confirmed or discredited backyard "over the fence" rumors. The editor served the paper well as its only publisher, reporter, copy boy, printer's devil, printer and pressman. "The Hometown News" eked out a perilous existence with an unstable advertising revenue which was supplemented by local job printing . . . the editor always worked on a very slim margin of profit.

A glance into the "horse and buggy" days of the country editor reflects a way of life which has long since passed from the American scene. The local weekly was

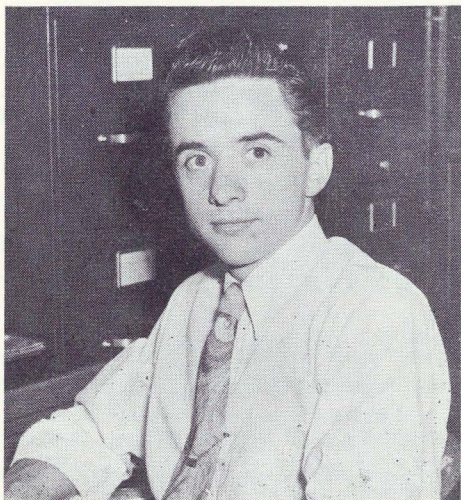
usually housed in a rambling, wooden structure overlooking a narrow, unpaved street, dry with dust in summer and soggy with mud in the spring.

From the editor's old, rolltop desk it was possible to observe the blacksmith shop, the livery stable and the general store at the end of the street. At the opposite end of town a grist mill was a constant scene of daily activity. During long, summer months the mill pond yielded untold numbers of black bass; in winter its smooth, icy surface offered unexcelled skating. Even the worn, battered type of yesteryear's country paper tells a story of a passing era . . . the yellowed columns of old weeklies list bacon and ham at a few cents a pound; flour and eggs at a fraction of their cost today.

The country paper and homespun journalism flourished in the days when the

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Our Reporters



Bill Kucharek

Bill Kucharek is a young man of twenty-five who looks even younger. Bill, our Scintillator representative in the Engineering Department, was born in Binghamton on March 11, 1922. His family moved to Wisconsin when he was two years old, and then to Chicago where he started school. The Kucharek family returned to the Triple Cities area when Bill was 11, and he graduated from Johnson City High School in 1940.

Bill first came to Sidney in August, 1940, working in a grocery store a few months before coming to Scintilla in April, 1941. He started work in production, operating a hand screw machine, and in February, 1943, he went into the service. As an Engineer Gunner, Bill flew 52 missions over nine European countries. At the time of his discharge in October, 1945, he held a rating as a Technical Sergeant.

Following his discharge from the Army Air Corps he returned to Scintilla and went into the Experimental Department. A few months later he was transferred to the Engineering Department. Bill is married, and has three children . . . two boys and a girl. He is interested in aviation, and keeps up with all the new developments. Much of his spare time is occupied by reading and chess. Always with an eye to the future, Bill is taking an I.C.S. course in industrial engineering.

Country Editor *(from Page 13)*

family circle remained intact, and life centered around the farm and small town. Its passing from the American scene was as inevitable as the passing of the village smithy and the livery stable, but in passing it pointed the way to a new way of life in the grass root towns of America. It established the foundations upon which our small town weeklies of today are based.

Most small town weeklies today are every bit as modern and progressive as their counterpart, the daily newspaper. Most people rely on the big dailies for full news coverage, but fall back on the hometown weekly for choice bits of local news. Small weeklies have continued to keep pace with new developments in the field, and increased income from modern job printing plants makes it possible for them to put more into their papers. Increased use of local photos and syndicated columns are helping, more than ever, to popularize the small town weekly in American homes. And although country papers, in their original format, have passed from the scene forever, a new generation of country editors is hard at work reporting the events of a new era in this changing America.

Blue Cross *(from Page 12)*

many of the surgical procedures under the Surgical Plan, and several surgical procedures have been transferred from the General Schedule to the Special Benefits Section, allowing dependents the same benefits as the subscriber. Tonsil and Adenoid operations come under this change.

Under the Medical Rider the family rate will decrease about 30 cents a month. Credits will be increased from \$2.00 to \$2.50 for doctor's calls at the hospital, and from \$3.00 to \$3.50 for calls made after discharge from the hospital.

All present Blue Cross subscribers will receive new contract forms. Additional information may be obtained at the Scintilla Medical Bureau.

Remember to
WORK SAFELY
at all times

JOE JERK . . .

He's a hazard at work



LETTER FROM GREENES

Dear Scintilla Friends,

Words are inadequate to express our heartfelt thanks and appreciation of the wonderful purse of money which you gave us. We know that it meant a sacrifice on the part of each and every one of you to give so generously, and we do appreciate it more than we can say. Please accept our sincere thanks for everything.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Greene and Family

I wish to express my appreciation and thanks to the people of the shipping and receiving departments for the flowers and cards they sent me during my recent illness.

Herb Somerville

Hospital Library Committee

Scintilla employees having magazines and books which are no longer wanted are urged to leave them at the Community Center. Ann Olmstead, Chairman of the Hospital Library Committee, has announced that all books received will be used in setting up a library for hospital patients.

"The owners of this apartment house insist upon absolute quiet from their tenants," explained the renting agent.

"Yes, I understand," said the apartment hunter.

"You don't have any children, do you?"

"No, we don't."

"Nor any pets of any kind?"

"Oh no."

"But I do have a fountain pen that scratches a little."

Picked Up in Passing...

● **THINGS WE LIKE ABOUT OCTOBER:** A big, yellow harvest moon bathing field and forest in deep, waxing pools of silver; turning highways and byways into long, flowing ribbons of silver plating . . . being able to pick out the juiciest apple in the orchard for polishing to a bright scarlet red . . . the noisy chatter of boss squirrels directing the fall harvest of walnuts . . . hot donut and sweet cider parties on Halloween Night . . . kids bobbing for apples and pinning the tail on the donkey . . . the rustic picture of a rickety, old rail fence running zigzag through a maze of briar patches . . . the snap, crackle and crunch of fallen leaves being scattered before the steady strokes of a rake . . . the clear, clean-cut bugle notes of a musically inclined beagle hot on the trail of a wary cottontail . . . left-over shocks of corn assuming the appearance of Indian tepee villages; harboring elusive ring-necks . . . victories and sighs for dear old Alma Mater.

● **THINGS WE DON'T LIKE ABOUT OCTOBER:** *Trees losing their colorful autumnal garb; beginning to look a little ragged around the edges . . . woodlands growing dry as tinder . . . careless hunters taking pot shots at anything that moves . . . days growing shorter, shorter, shorter; little daylight left after working hours.*

● For a long time we've shared the opinion of other fugitives from a deadline that a typewriter is nothing more than a hungry machine, consuming countless ideas and endless reams of copy paper. Not only that, but we've found that a typewriter isn't a very reliable instrument when it comes to producing copy. Our old L. C. Smith, in spite of our efforts, continues to misspell words, split infinitives and twist prepositional phrases. Our only alternative would be to do this in long hand . . . and we get writer's camp easily, even when writing under water with our new ball point pen.

● *Our Salute of the Month goes to the boys in the East Gate Guard House for keeping everyone well posted on the progress of the World Series. With Lou Graney at the mike, sportscaster Bill Stern had better watch out for his laurels.*

● Latest information on the Champion Outboard Motor endurance test informs us that the engine has now established a record of 4,238 hours. Equipped with Scintilla's K-magneto, no adjustments have been made on the magneto.

● **SCOOP FROM DEPT. 100**—*The World Series has been the main item of interest this month, and speaking of the Series, Sam Nader and Phil Allen should have Al Kelly's luck at picking them . . . In view of the number of pills that Doug Davidson consumed before starting on a fishing trip to Long Lake he should have caught something more than another cold . . . Hear tell that Andy Wilson got the best of Phil Allen on a golf wager, and that now Allen won't pay off; for shame, Phil . . . I have it from reliable sources that E. Griffin's latest hobby, bricklaying, nearly lays him up.*

● **ODDS AND ENDS FROM DEPT. 6:** Harold Baker has enlisted the bowling talents of Bill Berry this season—hopes Bill's 200 games will keep the team out of the cellar . . . Anybody ever hear of a "Slow Rush"? Material Control has 'em . . . We understand that Doc Merithew sent his spurs out to be resharpened, figuring that Bill Weed would be harder to ride after his vacation . . . Archie Jones is thinking of bequeathing the hand that shook the hand of "Lefty" Gomez to the Smithsonian Institute . . . The mystery of the static on Clint Taylor's RCA Intercom has been traced to Gladys Walker's electromagnetic typewriter—now the question is, which should be dispensed with . . . Gladys was heard to utter a metaphorical phrase the other day as she hurried to keep from missing her ride: "Guess I'd better shut my mouth and step on it!" . . . The hospitals have been doing a good business from our people with Bill Welch, Edna Smith (Tabulating) and Peg Joyce all serving time . . . Late vacationers found motoring to their liking—Fred Smart journeyed to Canada, doing Quebec and Montreal while John Post covered beauty spots of Vermont, New Hampshire, Massachusetts and New York.

● **ALL AROUND THE SHOP:** Harry Walton, Dept. 99, celebrated his 76th birthday and 20 years at Scintilla this month . . . Earl Briggs, Dept. 11, passed out the cigars this month in honor of a new son, James Richard, born October 8th at Sidney Hospital . . . Ike DeMott has been invited to go moose hunting this year, but turned the offer down with an emphatic "NO!" because the trip would be made by plane. Ike says he'll keep one foot on the ground at all times.

Meet Your Foremen



Edwin T. Haynes

Edwin T. Haynes, who wears a 15-year Service Award Emblem in his coat lapel, is well qualified to receive all honors as our Foreman of the Month.

Born in West Winfield on July 9, 1902, Ed attended schools in East Guilford and Sidney. Upon leaving school he accepted employment with the O. & W. Railroad where he worked for a period of a year and a half. He then went into the creamery business, working in a creamery 2½ years before going into machine work.

His next job was at Scintilla—15 years ago—where he started work under Mr. Hediger. He was then transferred to Dept. 13 as a setup man and group leader. He later became foreman of Dept. 13, and during the war he was appointed general foreman on Line 40 in Dept. 48.

Following the reconversion at the end of World War II, Ed went into Dept. 34 as a group leader. In the early part of 1946 he was again appointed foreman, and transferred to Dept. 29.

Ed, who resides in Bainbridge, is married and has three children . . . two sons and a daughter. His main sports interests are in hunting and fishing.

Meet Your Supervisors



Jacob W. Schroh

Christened Jacob William Schroh, Scintilla's Chief Inspector started life in Poughkeepsie, N. Y. Jake, as he is commonly known to all his friends, was born on December 2, 1902.

He attended the Poughkeepsie schools, and continued to attend night school when he discontinued his regular schooling. For a number of years he worked in various shops in Poughkeepsie. He worked for The Schatz Manufacturing Company as a general foreman over a period of 10 years, and also worked for The Economy Generator Manufacturing Company as a foreman before coming to Scintilla.

Jake first came to Sidney in December, 1939, beginning work at Scintilla as an inspector. Promotions to foreman, supervisor and assistant chief inspector followed, and in April, 1945, he was made Chief Inspector.

He is married, and lives at 33 Delaware Street. A member of the Sidney Amateur Radio Club, Jake says he "lives and breathes radio." He also is interested in color photography, and likes to watch football and baseball. During the summer a big garden always occupies his attentions.

Nine Scintilla Old Timers Receive 20-Year Emblems

Following announcement of Scintilla's new arrangement for awarding service emblems, nine "old timers" received 20-year emblems this month. Pictured at the left they are:

1. Harry Walton, a member of the Inspection Dept., who completed 20 years of service on October 13th. Harry is a veteran of the Spanish-American War.

2. Harry Palmer, also a member of the Inspection Dept., completed his 20th year at Scintilla on October 3rd. Harry worked at the Kayser Silk Mill nearly 15 years before coming here.

3. Ellery Lent, Dept. 34, previously worked for Bordens before coming to Scintilla in 1927. He completed 20 years on October 29th.

4. Jerry Walker, Dept. 87, completed his 20th year with Scintilla on October 8th. Before coming to Scintilla he worked for Endicott Johnson as a machinist.

5. Grace Kuen, Dept. 70, remarked that her service at Scintilla has been "20 short years." Her anniversary date was October 3rd. Before coming here she worked in Binghamton a year.

6. Jim Greene, Supervisor of Depts. 28, 39 and 40, is another former employee of the Kayser Silk Mill. He served with the U. S. Navy in World War I, and completed his 20th year at Scintilla on September 27th.

7. Ed Jacobson, Dept. 99, completed his 20th year at Scintilla on October 9th. Before coming to Scintilla he held jobs with The American Separator Co. and the Kayser Silk Mill.

8. George Marnell, Dept. 83, who once served a "hitch" with the U. S. Army, completed 20 years of service at Scintilla on January 3rd. Before coming here he worked on the D. & H.

9. Frank Norman, Dept. 90, worked on the Erie 9½ years before coming to Scintilla. Starting as a machine hand, he completed his 20th year at Scintilla on September 6th.

SPOTLIGHTING

Among Folks in



↓ *Coil Wind*



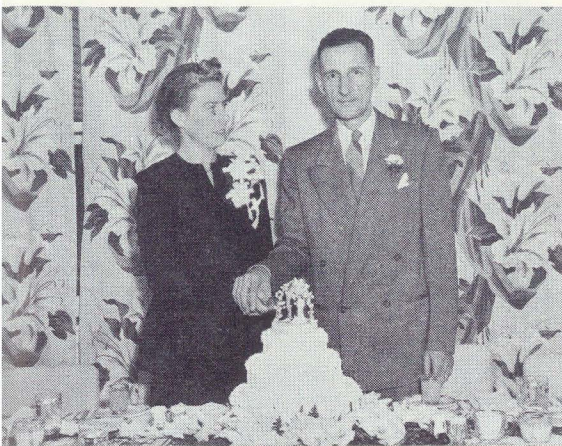
PERSONALITIES

the Scintilla Family

Frances Scarlett and Ernest Oechslin Marry

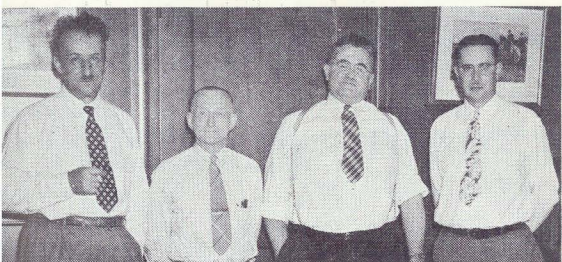
Frances M. Scarlett, secretary to Mr. Hanley, and Ernest Oechslin, Dept. 70, were united in marriage early this month at the home of the bride's brother, Herbert D. Scarlett, in Oxford. Maid of Honor was S. Orissa Jewett, secretary to Mr. Steiner.

Photo at top left pictures couple in traditional pose before the wedding cake. Prior to her marriage the bride was given a shower by Anna Isler, Central File, with several Scintilla employees attending. Following the wedding a reception for about 50 guests was held at Oxford Inn. The couple will reside at 225 Johnston Circle.



↑ Scarlett-Oechslin Wedding

G. E. Steiner, General Manager; Robert Graham, Service Repair Supervisor; G. C. Cottrell, Comptroller; and O. W. Hitchcock, Quality Control Manager, made presentations of Service Emblem Awards to 20-year employees recently during a simple ceremony in Mr. Steiner's office.



ers' Party

Coil winders on the Western Electric job celebrated recently with an informal dinner at the Hotel DeCumber. Approximately twenty-five employees and guests attended the affair which was held Friday evening, October 3rd. Photo at left shows the group in a congenial mood. From left to right: Unidentified Guest, Unidentified Guest, Isabel Finch, Bea Griffin, Ethel Travis, Evelyn Sager, Dottie McHale, Vada Hughes, Mary Wessels, Lucinda Kelly, Doris Wightman, Eva Begeal, Doris Mulcahy, Art Cronkite, Madine Hodges, Mae Barnhart, Virginia Walker, Louise Gage, Myrtle Snyder, Iva Crumb, Mr. Snyder, Mr. Crumb and Mr. Finch.



BARTER COLUMN

FOR SALE: Upright Head Singer Sewing Machine. In good condition, has just been reconditioned. Price \$15.00. Contact William P. Stevens, 10 Pearl Street.

FOR SALE: Westinghouse electric range. In good condition. Price \$35.00. N. C. Meagley, Photography.

FOR SALE: Eastman Kodak 8mm magazine movie camera, Model 90, F1.9 lens and case. Also 3½ inch telephoto lens, Kodak Model 50 projector and case, and Kodak folding camera, 116 size. Howard Wood, Service Dept.

FOR SALE: Kalamazoo kitchen stove, gray enamel, with warming oven and four griddles. Has good baking oven. Also hot water front, in good condition. Albert Pratt, 3B Patterson Street, Sidney.

FOR SALE: Steel cabinet, 32½ inches high, 22 inches deep and 27½ inches wide. Call Sidney 3779.

FOR SALE: Coal heater, practically new. Call at 43 Cartwright Avenue, back apartment.

FOR SALE: Kodak Recomar, 9x12 CM film pack adapter and cut film holders. Also Kodak flash gun, tripod, film packs, cut film and case. Bob Stafford, Inspection, or phone Morris 38.

FOR SALE: Winchester Model 94, 30-30 cal. In A-1 condition. Harry Rise, Dept. 30, second shift.

FOR SALE: Studio couch. In excellent condition. Thomas Hatt, Dept. 12.

FOR SALE: Defroster fan, new last spring. See Alta Davis, Small Parts Inspection, or write Sidney Center R. D. #1.

WANTED: Used Casco or similar electric hand tool, with or without accessories. Bob Wickham, Service Office, or phone Sidney 6264.

FOR SALE: Oak Dresser with large mirror. H. C. Earl, Photography, or Phone Sidney 5831.

FOR SALE: Child's Pink coat, hat and leggings, Size 2. Price \$5.00. Also baby scales with basket, \$3.00. M. Barnes, Dept. 70, or Phone Sidney 5262.

It was the policy of a Maine farmer to think first and then ask questions. He stuck to that policy when a stranger approached him one day and asked:

"How much is that prize Jersey heifer of yours worth?"

The farmer did his thinking and then asked his question.

"Tell me," he asked, "are you the tax assessor, or has she been hit by a train?"

A real estate operator was using the invigorating climate as a selling point in his attempts to unload a certain piece of land. "I was born here," he said, "and yesterday was my 200th birthday, so you can see for yourself how healthful the climate is around here."

Later the prospective client took the operator's assistant to one side and asked, "Is he really that old?"

"I couldn't say," the assistant said, "I've only known him for 150 years."