

The Scintillator



December, 1951



Norman
Rockwell

PUBLISHED MONTHLY BY
SCINTILLA MAGNETO DIVISION
OF
BENDIX AVIATION CORPORATION
SIDNEY, NEW YORK
G. E. STEINER, General Manager

OFFICERS OF
BENDIX AVIATION CORPORATION
M. P. FERGUSON President
W. H. HOUGHTON Treasurer
H. A. GOSSNER Secretary

Vol. X December, 1951 No. 6

MANAGING EDITOR Carlton Dwight
Training Supervisor
EDITOR Denny Crandall
PHOTOGRAPHERS Harry Earl
Norman C. Meagley
Monroe P. Dixon

CONTRIBUTORS
Employees of Scintilla Magneto Division



BEHIND THE COVER

To millions of Americans, Norman Rockwell is this country's most vivid portrayer of Christmas. The slim six-footer, America's best known and most loved illustrator, has delighted more than a generation of youngsters and oldsters with his Christmas paintings.

He painted his first Christmas illustration 35 years ago and has done a hundred or more in the intervening years since. "Bringing Home the Tree," the Rockwell illustration which appears on this month's cover, was originally painted a year ago for Hallmark Christmas cards.

It was inspired by Rockwell's recollection of his early efforts to locate a Christmas tree in the Vermont woods, mostly for the edification of his young sons—Jerry, Tommy and Peter.

COLUMN O' TYPE



Scrappy

"Scrappy", the robot-like symbol created to publicize the need for large-scale scrap mining operations in this country, now has an English cousin who wears the moniker of "Jack Scrap." The United States and England both need more iron and steel scrap to meet record breaking steel production goals for defense. And, as evidenced by the "Scrappy" and "Jack Scrap" symbols, both countries have made a similar approach towards publicizing this basic defense problem. Scrap programs in both the United States and England are aimed at flushing out dormant scrap. "Scrappy" is aiding this vital program with his terse, pertinent remarks on scrap salvage. Likewise, "Jack Scrap" is delivering punch-line messages to holders of scrap in England. In America "Scrappy" has been associated with the slogan, "More Scrap Today . . . Makes More Steel Tomorrow." Meanwhile, "Jack Scrap" is campaigning in England with this slogan: "Speed the Scrap . . . Speed the Steel."



Jack Scrap

Shortages of steel and other vital defense metals add emphasis to the importance of making every bit of material count for full measure at Scintilla. We need to work with greatest care, for waste is a vicious despoiler—a plunderer of our time, money, and material. Dormant scrap, the kind the National Production Authority is interested in, is that which has served its useful purpose and is now gathering dust, or rust—obsolete machinery and equipment, tools, jigs, dies, and fixtures, including items that are broken, worn beyond repair, dismantled, abandoned, or in need of parts that are no longer obtainable. Scrap resulting from careless workmanship only adds fuel to the problem of trying to make scarce steel and other materials span both defense and civilian requirements. Getting the civilian goods we want—at the same time meeting the needs of our country's defense program—depends on all of us. WASTE NOT—WANT NOT!

* * * * *

Wishing you a Merry Christmas and a Bright New Year, may your homes be blessed with happiness and good cheer at this Holiday time!

THE SCINTILLATOR STAFF



Al Kirkland, left shows safety shoes which prevented 1,000 pound weight from crushing his toes, to Lyle A. Essex, Supervisor of Plant Protection.

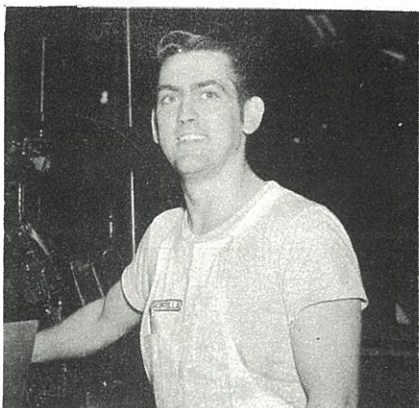
SAFETY SHOES SAVE TOES OF TWO SCINTILLA MEN

Scintilla's Albert Kirkland and Durward Wright work in different departments and handle widely separated work assignments, but both men have a lot in common. Like most Scintillites, they both work around heavy machinery and materials. The important thing, however, is the fact that a **FIRST** pair of **SAFETY SHOES** saved each man from serious injury. It wasn't any accident that Al and Durward happened to be wearing safety shoes on the job, for both men had considered the possibility of getting their toes crushed beneath a heavy falling object. And they had previously taken steps to prevent such an accident by purchasing safety shoes through the Safety Department. In each case, their **FIRST** pair of **SAFETY SHOES** paid off with surefire protection when it was needed.

Case History No. 1

Al, who works in Dept. 13, was removing cosmoline from a new machine a few weeks ago when the top section, weighing approximately 1,000 pounds, toppled down onto his toes. The steel toe cap—which, by the way, will withstand a pressure test of 2,500 foot pounds—held up under the tremendous impact and prevented his toes from being crushed. Ordinary shoes, under such circumstances, would have meant serious injury—and possible amputation—for Al, who has worked at Scintilla long enough to realize the importance of safety shoes and other

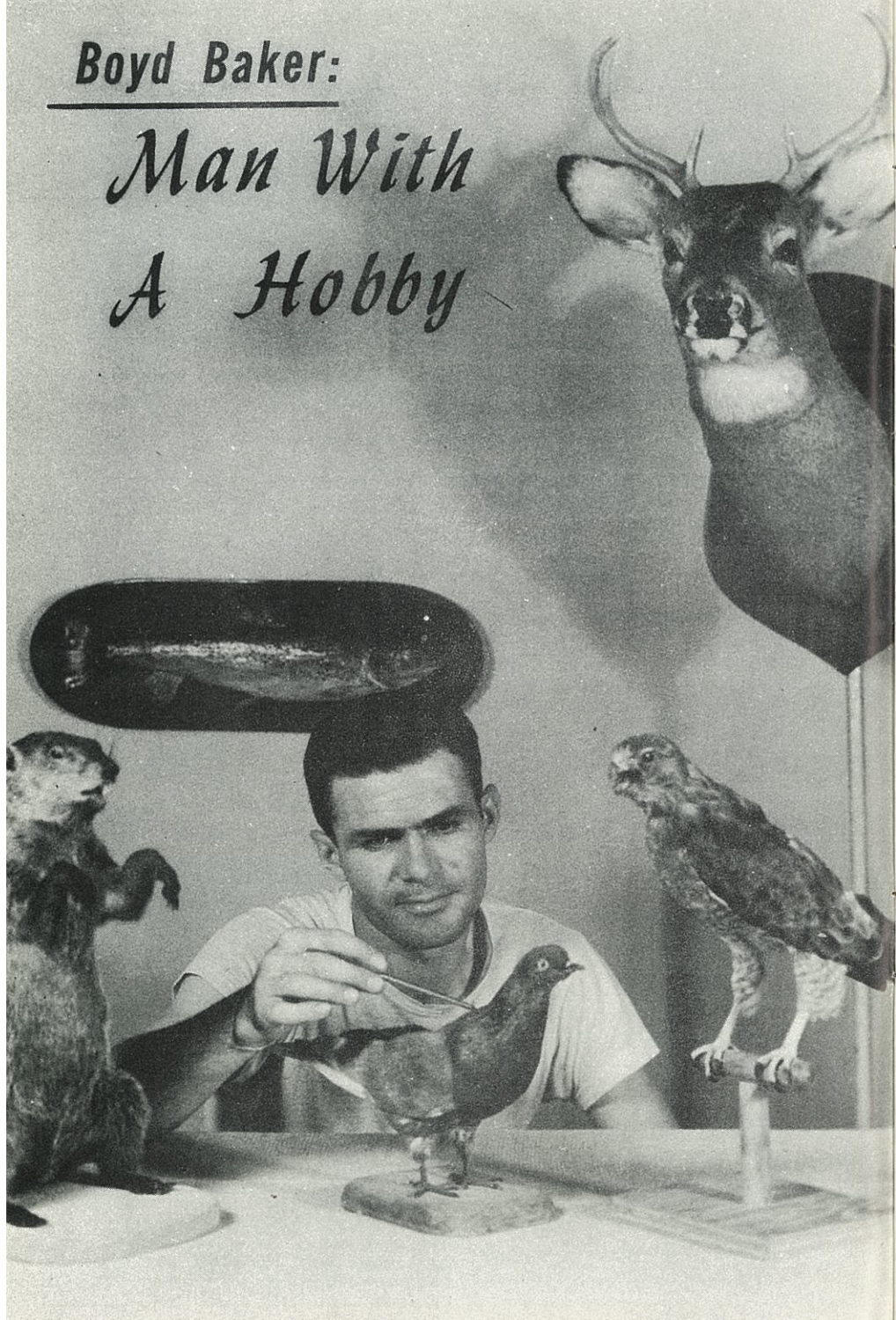
Continued on Page 12



Durward Wright of Dept. 26 is another booster of safety shoes—and there's a good reason why! His **FIRST pair saved him from serious injury.**

Boyd Baker:

*Man With
A Hobby*



Department 32 Man Discovered Fascinating Hobby in Taxidermy

The serious looking sportsman pictured in these photos is Boyd Baker of Dept. 32. His hobby, as the photos plainly suggest, is taxidermy—the art of preparing, stuffing and mounting the skins of animals in lifelike form.

Two years ago Boyd read a book that told just how to go about the process of mounting your own deer trophy. It so happened that Boyd had bagged a choice buck that fall and, consequently, had some good material at hand to work on. He decided to test his skill. By carefully following the steps outlined in the book, Boyd was successful in mounting this initial trophy. He later discovered that deer heads are the easiest of all specimens for a taxidermist to mount. This, however, was the spark that kindled his interest in the fascinating hobby.

An incubation period of about one year was required to really fire Boyd's enthusiasm for taxidermy. Then he enrolled in a correspondence course, completing the required study in six months. This past fall, during the hunting season, he has averaged about 20 hours a week on his hobby.

Squirrel skins are the hardest subjects for Boyd to mount, this being due to the fact that a squirrel's body and feet are so small. It takes him 10 to 12 hours to perform this task, although Boyd points out the fact that a more experienced taxidermist can accomplish the job in half that time.

Birds come fairly easy for him. Because of their feathers, a mistake can be covered up, he explains. So far he has completed a deer head, a trout,

Continued on Page 17

← **Trophies and den pieces form a pleasing constellation in front of Boyd Baker, who, two years ago, discovered fascinating hobby of taxidermy (Photo by the McGinnis Studio, Sidney).**



Before an animal or bird can be stuffed and arranged, its skin first must be cured to insure a permanent state of preservation. Animal skins, such as the one taken from a bobcat's head and being examined by Boyd in photo above, are cured by soaking in a salt and alum bath.



Borax is used in curing bird skins like that of the pheasant in which Boyd is fitting an excelsior body.

A hawk was the first specimen attempted by Boyd during his correspondence course in taxidermy.





Meet Ken Easton

"Poet Laureate of Dept. 17"

Cost Control's Ken Easton, who writes those witty bits of verse for **THE SCINTILLATOR** each month, has a professional background that lifts him well above amateur status in the writing game.

Formerly a script and copy writer for the Columbia Broadcasting System, some of his material has been used by Abe Burroughs and Arthur Godfrey. In 1943 he wrote the lyrics for the "Buy Bonds Today" parody. This was introduced by Kate Smith and later became one of the most familiar of all wartime ditties.

A native of Syracuse, N. Y., Ken received his first radio instruction from screen actor Bill Lundigan, now an M.G.M. star, and Jack Shannon, who has since been appointed program director for a New York City station.

In addition to his one and a half years with CBS, Ken spent two years with the Mutual Network. As a staff announcer, he "emceed" the "Children's Amateur Hour" and the "Coffee Club." At the same time, he "aired" a twice weekly "Poetry and Pipe Organ" stint and worked with the "Little Theatre of the Air."

His writing activities haven't been confined to radio alone, however, for Ken has sold verse to "The Saturday

Evening Post" and other magazines.

A year ago, following the illness of his two youngest sons, he moved his family to Rogers Hollow at the doctor's suggestion. A short time before, in September of 1950, he had joined Scintilla's Cost Control Department.

Ken's family includes four sons and a daughter. His wife, Mary Jane, also works at Scintilla where she is a member of Dept. 99. Their oldest boy Kenneth, a 16-year-old, is a cadet at the New York Military Academy at Cornwall-on-the-Hudson.

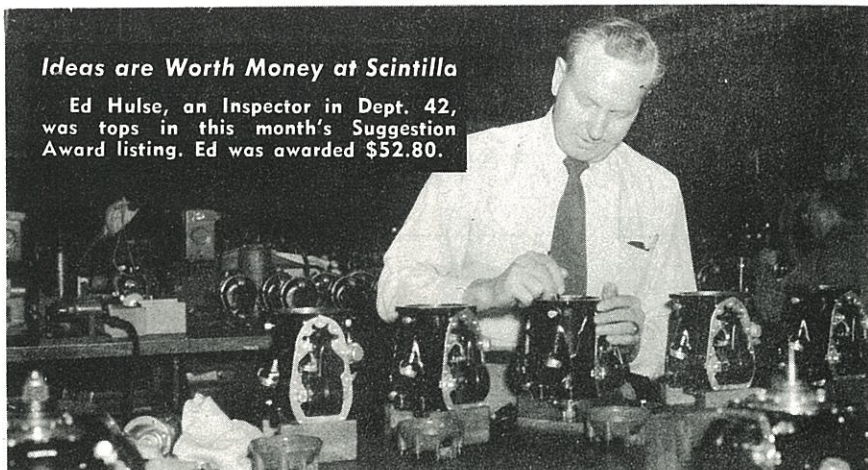
Ken still keeps his writing skill polished in spare time minutes. His monthly "Eastonettes" are a product of these.



Ken has good reason to be proud of Ken, Jr., who wears the cadet uniform of the New York Military Academy at Cornwall-on-the-Hudson.

Ideas are Worth Money at Scintilla

Ed Hulse, an Inspector in Dept. 42, was tops in this month's Suggestion Award listing. Ed was awarded \$52.80.



Suggestion System Awards

Total \$341.55 in Recent Weeks

Suggestion checks totaling \$341.55 have been awarded in recent weeks to 23 Scintilla men and women, proving once again that sound, workable ideas submitted through the plant's Suggestion System really pay dividends.

The highest award in this month's listing went to Edward J. Hulse, Dept. 99, for a suggestion which resulted in material savings. Ed received a check in the amount of \$52.80 for his idea.

Next in line was Larry Haywood of Dept. 26 who was awarded \$50.00 through the Suggestion System. Andy O'Hara, Dept. 40, received a suggestion award of \$33.75, and Wilbur Purdy of Dept. 27 was awarded \$30.00. John W. Thayer of Dept. 34 and Albert Cummings of Dept. 92 each received suggestion awards amounting to \$25.00.

Additional suggestion awards included in the current listing follow:

Raymond Knowlton, Dept. 35 \$15.00
Vernon Gould, Dept. 26..... 10.00
Robert Cass, Jr., Dept. 34..... 10.00

E. P. Jackson, Dept. 17..... 10.00
Francis Skahan, Dept. 30..... 10.00
Herbert Weber, Jr., Dept. 48.... 10.00
Sheldon Laman, Dept. 13..... 10.00
Alex P. Launt, Dept. 11..... 5.00
Anthony J. Falishie, Dept. 37.... 5.00
L. Ray Cleaveland, Dept. 11.... 5.00
Myrtle K. Vincent, Dept. 32.... 5.00
Carl G. Hunt, Dept. 44..... 5.00
Rupert Hunt, Dept. 11..... 5.00
Ralph H. Lovejoy, Dept. 16.... 5.00
Robert E. Fiske, Dept. 39..... 5.00
Elizabeth Boggs, Dept. 34..... 5.00
Emil Hunecke, Dept. 80..... 5.00

EASTONETTES..

**It's really a very simple task—
To budget your Christmas shopping cash,
If, after you've spent every cent you had,
You borrow the rest—from good old Dad!**

By Ken Easton, Cost Control.

**Our fighting men in far-off outposts
are doing their share, and more, to make
our Christmas secure. You can show your
thanks by buying Defense Bonds through
the Payroll Savings Plan.**

Men of Dept. 13 Move Mountain of Waste from Plant in Year's Time

For some strange reason best known to men, and men only, tasks akin to waste disposal are odd job, stay-at-home chores that American males detest.

Most men, in fact, would shudder at the mere thought of moving the small mountains of waste created at Scintilla in a year, a week—or even a day. Yet, these man-made mountains must be kept constantly on the move from plant to scrap dealer, or from plant to dump, whatever the prescribed method of disposal for the various kinds of waste happens to be.

Much of Scintilla's waste, of course, is a valuable by-product of our manufacturing process. Metal turnings, filings, scrap paper, etc. all come under this classification and, as such, are stored for short periods of time to be sold by the ton as scrap. True waste, that which cannot be reclaimed or sold as scrap, is immediately transported to the dump. Waste of this

The heat and fury of this oil and thinner fire on the dump vividly demonstrates the reason why Department 13 men have a lot of respect for safety precautions. A mere two barrels of oil and thinner produced the savagery of this blaze.

Less inflammable wastes from the plant are dumped and burned in a pit—100 feet long, 20 feet wide, and 10 feet deep. This particular pit is now more than two-thirds full and will soon be covered over with a fresh layer of dirt. Life of average dumping pit lasts six months.

At Scintilla, where all waste is carefully gleaned for salvage value, proper disposal has become a science of its own!

nature is never allowed to accumulate.

Different types of waste create different problems. All of it must be disposed of in some manner, or other—by the ton, barrel, bag or bale. The disposal job is carried out by a crew of Department 13 men who handle their work so efficiently that few people in the plant are even aware of the vast accumulation of waste piled up during an average work week at Scintilla. To give you an idea, however, a truck makes a trip to the dump on the average of once an hour every working day.

The story of waste disposal at Scintilla is a story of safeguards carefully designed from start to finish to furnish protection to plant personnel and

residents of this community. Careful control is maintained over every phase of our disposal activities. Such safeguards are important, for improper handling and disposal of industrial wastes can be a serious hazard in any community.

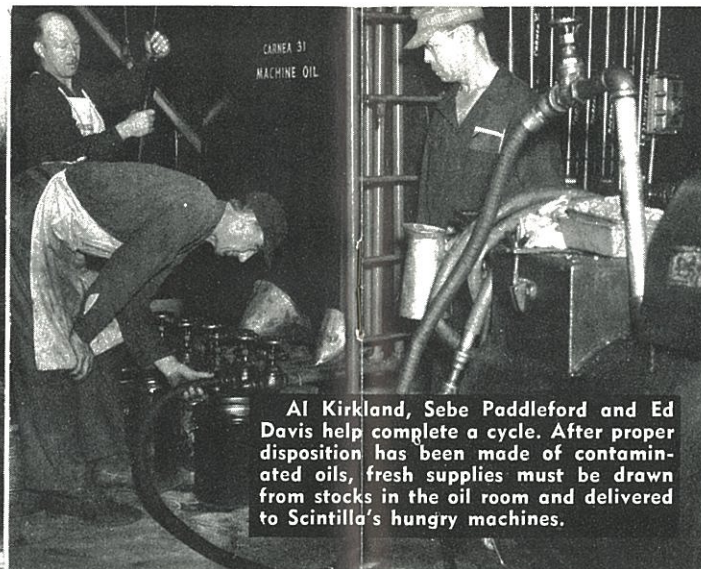
Scintilla maintains a private dump located approximately a mile from the plant, where dumping is made into trenches 100 feet long, 20 feet wide and 10 feet deep. When these are filled, dirt is bulldozed over the top, thus completely sealing the dump trenches. Before a return trip is made to the plant, inflammables, such as oils, thinners, magnesium chips, and waste paper, are immediately burned. Careful handling of such waste mater-



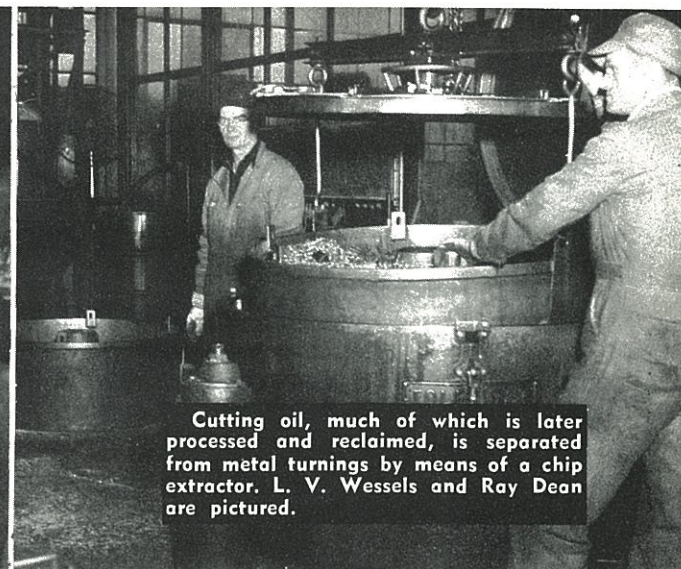


Ray Dean and Donald Teter are pictured here in the act of dumping a barrel of waste oil. Dumping is always rotated from used section of dump to unused so as to avoid possibility of highly inflammable thinners coming into contact with a fire which may still be smoldering from a previous trip.

John Crandall, who has been working on salvage at Scintilla for the past 11 years, uses a magnet to pick up steel punchings. The magnet keeps his hands from coming into contact with sharp edges of these small pieces of steel.



Al Kirkland, Sebe Paddleford and Ed Davis help complete a cycle. After proper disposition has been made of contaminated oils, fresh supplies must be drawn from stocks in the oil room and delivered to Scintilla's hungry machines.



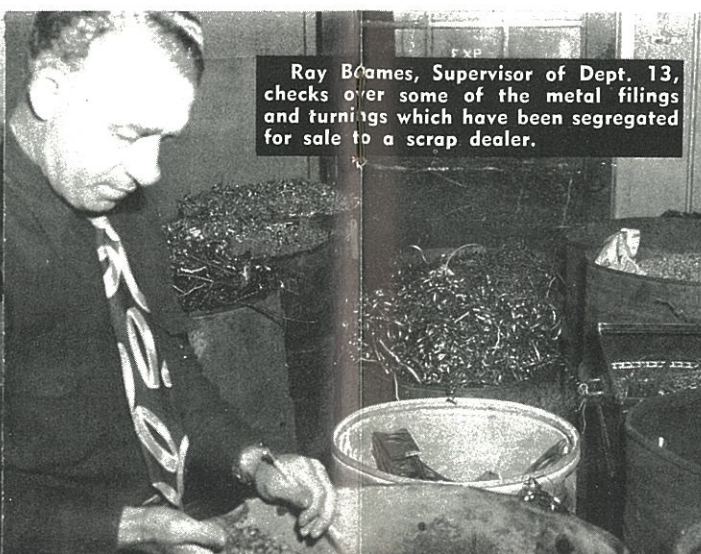
Cutting oil, much of which is later processed and reclaimed, is separated from metal turnings by means of a chip extractor. L. V. Wessels and Ray Dean are pictured.

ials is a must, and no man ever goes to the dump alone.

As an added precaution, the dump is posted against trespassing. Conspicuous signs warn of "Danger—No Trespassing." The truck used to haul waste to the dump is covered, so that the wind does not blow bits of paper or other trash into village streets and onto lawns of community residents. After each trip the truck is carefully swept out, and Speedi-dry is sprinkled on the bottom.

Salvage plays a big part in the disposal of waste at Scintilla. Scrap metals are segregated as to condition and type for sale to an authorized scrap dealer. Scrap paper is also segregated and sold. At present, the department is reclaiming an average of 2,000 gallons of cutting oil each month.

In short, wherever possible, all waste is carefully gleaned with an eye towards its salvage potential. At Scintilla, and with the men of Department 13, it is a science of its own!



Ray Boames, Supervisor of Dept. 13, checks over some of the metal filings and turnings which have been segregated for sale to a scrap dealer.



Ann Church and Mary Rose Wilcox, departmental clerks, handle the complex task of maintaining records pertaining to scrap salvage and disposal.



Above—Monroe Dixon, newest member of our "SCINTILLATOR" staff.

M. Dixon is New Member of Staff

Monroe Dixon, formerly a member of the Inspection Department, is the newest addition to our SCINTILLATOR staff.

Dick, as he is appropriately nicknamed, transferred to the Photography Department several weeks ago and shortly thereafter began giving us a welcome assist with our photography requirements. Before coming to Scintilla last March, he operated his own photography studio in New Berlin.

Dick graduated into professional photography via the hobby route. About a year after taking up "shutter-bugging" as a hobby, he enrolled in the New York Institute of Photography. He later attended the school of modern photography, afterwards opening his New Berlin studio which he operated four years.

He is a veteran of infantry service in the Pacific Theatre and wears the Purple Heart. Married, he has a seven-

SAFETY SHOES

From Page 3

protective equipment on the job.

Case History No. 2

Durward works in Dept. 26 and he, too, is an enthusiastic supporter of Scintilla's Safety Shoe Program. His initial experience with safety shoe value involved a cart loaded with bar stock. A side post gave way and two of the steel bars, each weighing over a hundred pounds, rolled off the top and dropped squarely on his toes. Durward was wearing his FIRST pair of SAFETY SHOES, brand new only three days previously. The force of the falling bars was enough to dent the steel caps, but his toes were saved. This happened in 1947 and Durward has been wearing safety shoes on the job ever since. "Wouldn't be without them," he told us.

Easy to Obtain Safety Shoes

It's easy to purchase safety shoes at minimum cost through Scintilla's Safety Department. Simply call at the Safety Office, located adjacent to the East Clock Area, and ask to look through the safety shoe catalogs. After you have made your selection from a wide variety of dress and work styles, your order will be taken by a member of the Safety Department. The cost of your purchase, as per your authorization, will be deducted from your pay following delivery.

Among the other freedoms we enjoy in our land is the freedom of men to experiment—perhaps to fail at first, but then to try again, and thus build and develop businesses which make jobs.

People save money and invest it in other people's ideas. Scientific research and machinery are bought; workers begin work. A small plant, which may have begun in an inventor's basement or garage, becomes a big one. Profits are plowed back into the business to increase production, lower the sales price, make still more jobs.



Above—Present day home of Automotive Ignition Company, a Scintilla distributor for many years. The company is celebrating its 25th anniversary.

Scintilla Distributor Celebrates 25 Years of Progress

Automotive Ignition Company of Pittsburgh, Pa., a Scintilla distributor for many years, currently is celebrating its 25th anniversary. We, at Scintilla, take this occasion to salute them for their accomplishments and progress over the past quarter-century.

In October, 1926, the Automotive Ignition Company opened its doors in a small storeroom on Friendship Avenue in Pittsburgh. As a start, the company could boast of a home-made counter, bins and benches—and a modest supply of used, but good qual-

ity tools and test equipment.

The twenty-five years that have passed since Automotive Ignition Company first opened its doors have dramatically demonstrated the soundness of the idea of specialized service. From its small beginnings, with 1,200 square feet of space and 3 employees, the company has moved through a series of expansions to its present modern plant with over 14,000 square feet of working area, and a staff of 53 service specialists.

In addition to Scintilla products, Automotive Ignition Company also sells the products of the Eclipse Machine, Stromberg Carburetor, and Zenith Carburetor Divisions of Bendix Aviation Corporation.

PROMOTIONS . . .

Promotions and appointments announced at Scintilla during the past month include the following:

Keith Wrigley—Supervisor of Production Control in charge of Electrical Connectors.

William Weed—Supervisor of Production Planning in charge of Electrical Connectors.

Fred Boardman—Foreman (first shift) in Purchased Parts Inspection.

Harold MacDonald—Foreman (second shift) in Final Assembly and Coil Inspection.

H. Bovier—Foreman (third shift) in Department 30.

J. Hulbert—Foreman (1st shift) in Department 48.

There's a connection between peace on earth and Defense Bonds. Everytime you put a dollar into Defense Bonds, you help strengthen our economy and our defense effort, thereby bolstering the chances of peace. Do it by joining the Payroll Savings Plan at Scintilla NOW.

For a Merry Christmas in 1951 and in the years to follow, buy Defense Bonds regularly through the Payroll Savings Plan. It's an ideal way to save systematically.

When you point a finger of scorn at somebody else, take a look at your hand. You'll see that three fingers are pointing back at you!



THE VOICE OF CHRISTMAS

It is the day before Christmas:

A man moves cautiously up the aisle of a large department store and slowly works his way through the holiday-crazed horde. He staggers noticeably. A woman—she glares at him with disgust—puckers up her nose and sniffs the air, but the man has not been drinking. His condition—that reeling gait, the mauled appearance—is due to an overdose of Christmas shopping, not of Tom and Jerry. Loaded to the gills with packages, he tags at the heels of his everloving wife.

Then, from loudspeakers hidden in dozens of tucked-away corners throughout the store, comes an eruption of sugar-coated words.

"This is The Voice of Christmas," the public address system coyly reveals.

The man, however, is only vaguely aware of *The Voice*, for his attention has been attracted to a youngster toying with some chemicals in an atomic bomb set. He hopes the kid will blow something up, but nothing happens. The man is disappointed.

Some records are now being piped over the store's public address system. "White Christmas" and "Rudolph" help to soothe his jangled nerves a bit, but not much. *The Voice* interrupts to begin a 5-minute harangue.

"We've got gifts for Mommy, gifts

for Daddy, and gifts for all the kiddies . . . etc., etc."

The man knows he will still be hearing *The Voice* in his sleep that night. He groans, and you feel real sorry for him.

Look out!

A woman comes charging down the aisle with a hockey stick. The man does a neat two-step and attempts to dodge, but it's too late. He receives an initial jab in his ribs and, while bending low to recover his hat, catches a solid clout behind the ears. This sudden show of violence makes you boiling mad, because you happen to be the man who has been so neatly skewered on the hockey stick.

The Voices "We have a little girl here who is crying for her Mommy. She doesn't know her name, but she's wearing . . . etc., etc."

This reminds you of a Christmas when you were little and lost in the jungle of a department store. You feel real sad.

Then something starts to slip. It's the package containing Uncle Hank's suspenders. At the same time you feel yourself losing your grip on Aunt



Kate's candlestick holders.

Bang! Crash! Groan!

Your wife turns and gives you the kind of look that asks in plain language: "Do you have to be such a clumsy ox?" Finally she drags you into the downstairs basement to watch Santa Claus greeting the kiddies. This particular Santa reminds you of an old pirate.

It so happens that you are allergic to goat's hair, and the old pirate's phony beard starts you to sneezing right away. You can tell that Santa doesn't like this very well by the ugly gleam in his eyes. You are pleased—more people are now watching you than Santa—but your wife is embarrassed and she hurriedly pulls you over into Ladies Wear. You don't particularly enjoy being in Ladies Wear, but anything is better than listening to Santa's corny line.

The public address system once again begins to screech and you hear: "This is The Voice of Christmas."

It is like staying to see a movie through again, so you look real tired—which isn't very difficult under the circumstances—and ask the little woman if she wouldn't like to call it a day. She tells you she is just getting started. But you put your foot down and agree to shop only two more hours.

Four hours later you finally find yourself back at the car. The Goodwill Ambassador from the Police Department has tagged you for parking too long, but you are happy in spite of this—just to get headed for home.

Your wife smiles very sweetly and asks you if Christmas shopping this year hasn't been fun. You think this over and decide there is nothing further to lose, so you, too, smile very sweetly and say: "It was fun, at that."

Then the Mrs., master strategist that she is, tells you she knows of a store on the other side of town that stays open until 10:30. You manage

a weak groan, shift gears, and thread your way into the thickening stream of traffic—headed not for home and comfort, but for at least two more hours of Christmas shopping.

HOLIDAY HASTE

Only a few more driving hours till Christmas! So take it easy, be extra cautious when you drive and walk—and help win the fight to postpone the millionth traffic death until after the Christmas holidays. That appeal came from the National Safety Council today as the Council stepped up its annual Christmas safety campaign.

"We have no wonder drugs we can use in this fight for life," said Ned H. Dearborn, Council president, "but a big dose of old-fashioned common sense could work wonders.

"December always is a month of haste—haste to get the Christmas shopping out of the way, to get home for the holidays, to get to social affairs. And at no other time of the year is haste so deadly.

"Traffic accidents reach their peak at the end of the year because long hours of darkness, poor visibility and slippery roads and streets make driving and walking extra hazardous.

The Council lists five holiday hints to save lives and help postpone the millionth traffic fatality:

1. **Avoid last-minute Christmas shopping.** This makes for haste in walking and driving. If you must do some last-minute shopping, carry packages so they do not obstruct vision. Remember—motorists cannot always see clearly during early evening darkness.
2. **Allow plenty of time to get to your destination.** Start early, take it easy.
3. **Cancel motor trips when weather is particularly rainy, snowy, or when sleet is expected.** Do your driving during daylight as much as possible.
4. **When driving, carry an ice scraper for clearing the windshield of ice and snow.**
5. **If you expect to drink, don't drive.**



By Don Gray and Wendell Bachman

The editors of this column take this opportunity to congratulate the "Hunting Family of Scintilla" for their conduct afield during the 1951 big game hunting season. As this is written, there have been no major hunting accidents within our group. With a few exceptions, the conservation laws have been observed and no unpleasant incidents of farmer-hunter relations have been reported. Keep up the good work!

It is our observation that the simultaneous opening day and concurrent season in the Catskill and Southern Tier districts has been an outstanding success. Hunting pressure has been relieved in our area with the exception of Sundays. This is due to the influx of hunters from those counties which prohibit Sunday deer hunting.

We also congratulate all the successful deer hunters (among which we cannot count ourselves as members). May you have good eating for weeks to come.

LITTLE WHITETAILS

With the deer season behind us and the holiday season a few days away, many of us will be planning to do a little rabbit hunting. In consideration of the little wife's patience and understanding in cheerfully putting up with our hours of absence during deer season, let's give her (and the youngsters) a little taste of the "great outdoors." Take them searching for the "little whitetails"—Thumper, the bunny.

Apparently the rabbit population is now at the peak of the cycle, and the pastures and fields are literally alive with them. What an excellent chance for the whole family to get some fresh air and

The Mrs. would, no doubt, appreciate it most, if it was one of those days comfortably cool and bright, right after a fresh snowfall. Show her how to track a rabbit and study the trail for signs, in order to find him sitting. This is real fun for the ladies and a thrill for the new hunter with the little .22.

Let Dad get 'em when they explode out of the brushpiles and head for safer quarters.

One of the proudest hunters you'll ever find is the boy between five and twelve years of age who has an old coat fixed up to carry Dad's bunnies. An easy way to do it is to find an old jacket. Sew the lining to the back of the coat all along the bottom to make the game pocket. When this is done, slash an eight inch opening on each side of the coat up and down, but you should stop about six inches from the bottom of the coat so that the bunnies cannot fall out. Pin a red hanky across the back and he is all set to go. This game pocket is an excellent place to carry his lunch and can be lined with rubberized cloth for easier cleaning. If you are afraid the boy may get separated, or lost, work out a signal with him before you go into the woods. A ten cent police whistle, one for the boy and one for Dad, is a good way to keep in touch with each other and will give the youngster more confidence in himself, for he will have less fear of getting lost.

Our observations afield lead us to believe that this will be a severe winter in natureland. There is an abundance of game, but very little food. If any of us can, in some manner, help to feed our wildlife during the coming winter months, we should not hesitate to go out of our way to do it.

Scintilla's Service Club

Membership Still Growing

Editor's Note—Recognition of 5, 10, 15 and 20-year service anniversaries with Scintilla is acknowledged each month in this column. The Scintillites listed, or pictured, have recently become members of the Service Club under which their names appear. It is an honor to belong to a Scintilla Service Club and these Scintillites—through their years of loyalty and service—have earned the right to wear the Scintilla Service Emblem of the club to which they now belong.

15 YEAR CLUB

Irving T. Ness.....	90-1112
Clifford L. Pratt.....	99-1238

10 YEAR CLUB

Robert P. Church.....	47-293
Mildred K. Clayton.....	99-5217
Eugene H. Converse.....	99-330
William J. Dermody.....	92-438

Man With a Hobby From Page 5

3 birds, and 4 squirrels. At present he is working on a duck, pheasant, partridge, and a bobcat head.

Boyd, who is quite a hunter and fisherman, himself, can figure on supplying much of his own fish and game for mounting as trophies and den pieces. He can also count on his sportsmen friends for an abundance of material, if his own hunting luck should temporarily fail. This fall two rare specimens—a black squirrel and an albino squirrel—were brought to him by friends for mounting.

Boyd, however, does not intend to develop his taxidermy work into a sparetime business. It's more fun when you work at it as a hobby, he explains.

Give yourself Defense Bonds—the PRESENT WITH A FUTURE. Buy them through the Payroll Savings Plan. If you're already enrolled, make Christmas the time to increase your allotment.

It is not enough to be busy; so are the ants. The question is: What are we busy about?—Thoreau.

Alexander Detmer.....	27-447
Lawrence E. Gleason.....	44-627
Ivan B. Hawkins.....	48-705
Edwin L. LaFener.....	11-886
Doris L. Hamilton.....	38-5304
Donald L. Quinney.....	80-1256
Lewis R. Randall.....	92-1257
Mildred Ruling.....	37-5423
Edward Slawson.....	99-1399
Frank T. Stidd.....	81-1461
Otis A. Weeden.....	42-1607
Clifford L. Wilson.....	34-1643
Malcolm Douglas.....	80-479

5 YEAR CLUB

Amy W. Baker.....	99-6106
Richard H. Beabes.....	80-2914
John Bohigian.....	32-168
William H. Bush.....	32-232
Wilbur E. Clark.....	100-4012
George F. Collin.....	70-2256
Jeanetta Cooper.....	99-5765
Robert E. Crandall.....	32-359
Harold D. Felske.....	92-548
Albert J. Fortin, Jr.....	92-580
Edward D. Knight, Jr.....	90-866
Leopold Koegler.....	16-873
Merion Laing.....	99-2629
Raymond Meehan.....	42-3058
Charlie T. Mott.....	32-1084
Janice M. Quick.....	6-5437
Stanley H. Ryan.....	48-2143
Joseph F. Sastra.....	47-1336
Clarence Sherwood.....	42-3366
Howard Skoglund.....	11-2084
Guy Spoonamore.....	12-1441
Martha B. Wagner.....	81-5503
George Waterman.....	40-2768
Arthur W. Wood.....	11-1656
James M. Zurn.....	27-1689

BARTER COLUMN

A service for employees of Scintilla Magneto Division, conducted without charge. All articles advertised must be the personal property of the employee. Ads of a commercial nature are not acceptable.

FOR SALE: 1938 Chevrolet 4-door sedan, with radio and heater; priced cheap. Jim Beebe, Phone Otego 4223.

FOR SALE: Modern 6-room house on West Main Street, Sidney; well built, fully insulated, automatic heat. Newly repainted and reshingled; garage, hedge and evergreen shrubbery. For information, phone Sidney 3311.

FOR SALE: Semi-bungalow, 6 rooms, bath, fireplace, hardwood floors, insulated, heated basement. Has new American Standard system for heat and domestic hot water, oil fired; attached garage, large lot. Contact owner at 64 West Main Street, Sidney.

FOR SALE: Large Duo-Therm Oil Heater, \$50.00. John Bagley, Sidney Center.

FOR SALE: Southwind gasoline heater, used one winter. Price \$10.00. Phone Unadilla 3611 between 8:00 a. m. and 3:00 p. m.

FOR SALE: Unadilla Home, four rooms and bath; lot 104' x 104'. Price \$3300. Will consider trade for small farm. Phone Unadilla 3611 between 8:00 a. m. and 3:00 p. m.

FOR SALE: Reconditioned Hoover Vacuum Cleaner, upright model. Price \$15.00. Phone Emil Hunecke, Franklin 22R2.

FOR SALE: Rat Terrier puppies. Phone Sidney 7547 after 6:30 p. m.

FOR RENT: Apartment, 3 rooms and bath, 10 miles from Sidney on main road. Phone Mt. Upton 2147.

FOR SALE: Refrigerator, 7 cu. feet; also waterfall walnut dresser with vanity bench. Phone Sidney 3066 after 7:00 p. m.

FOR SALE: Servel Refrigerator, 8 foot; Tappan gas range; Ruud gas water heater, 30 gallon capacity; Cinderella baby washer; and Ray-Glo Space heater. Vic Necrason, Phone Franklin 120R5.

CARDS OF THANKS

Sincere thanks for the lovely sunshine basket sent while I was in the hospital.

Kenneth Andrus, Dept. 38.

I wish to express my appreciation to the Management of Scintilla for the lovely fruit basket I received during my recent stay in the hospital; also to all the others who made the time pass as pleasantly as possible.

Gladys Bidwell.

I wish to thank the management of Scintilla for the beautiful flowers sent me while I was in Smith Hospital at Walton, and all who called, or sent cards to me.

Ellis L. Taylor, Dept. 49.

I wish to thank the Scintilla management for the nice fruit basket which was sent to me while I was in the hospital. Fruit is always appreciated when the diet is limited.

Kenneth B. Cummings.

The family of Merritt Norton wishes to express their sincere thanks to the management, all departments throughout the plant, and friends for the beautiful floral offerings and gifts of money which were so generously given at the time of his death.

Mrs. Edna Norton and family.

Thinking is one thing no one has ever been able to tax.—C. F. Kettering.