



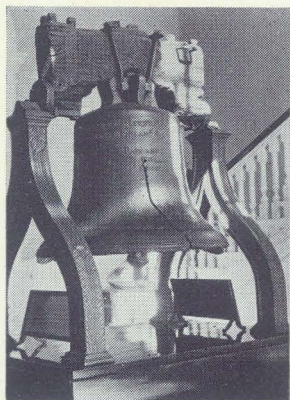
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THE

CINTILLATOR

August - 1944



LET FREEDOM RING!

"Freedom" and "liberty" are words that have been spoken often in patriotic and political speeches since the Pilgrim Fathers first set foot on the bleak wintry shores of New England. They have been used on other occasions too . . . but how many of us are in the habit of discussing freedom and liberty with the same ease and familiarity as we argue the merits of our favorite major league baseball team?

This is only a suggestion, but with victory looming over the Atlantic horizon, it seems only logical that we re-examine our heritage of freedom . . . take an inventory, so to speak, of the everyday privileges we enjoy simply because we are Americans.

We are fighting to preserve our own freedom. What is freedom, as we know it?

Well, it's a lot of things . . . big and little. It's going to the Church of your choice on Sunday or any other day of the week. Whether you embrace the Protestant, Catholic or Jewish faith is of no consequence except to yourself.

It's sitting in the bleachers, with a hot dog in one hand and a bottle of pop in the other, yelling your head off for the home team and razzing the "ump."

It's Bill Jones and Stanislaus Zybyszko working side by side in a factory, for the same wages, under the same regulations and privileges.

It's tuning in your favorite program on the radio, with no one to tell you what you can or can't listen to.

It's writing a letter to your Congressman, telling him he's all wet because his ideas and yours don't agree.

It's a game of golf with the boys, at a nickel a hole, with fresh air and sunshine thrown in free.

It's education designed to teach young men and women to think for themselves . . . not to think as one man may insist that they think.

It's Joe and Mazie sitting hand in hand on a park bench, feeding peanuts to the pigeons and dreaming of a vine covered cottage with six or eight kids in the back yard.

It's arguing politics with your next door neighbor, and finding that no matter how you vote you'll still be friends.

It's kids from the right and wrong sides of the tracks sitting together in a schoolroom, each receiving the same instruction in how to become good Americans.

It's bridge parties with paper-thin sandwiches and tea, topped off with pertinent remarks about hats and living costs and babies and favorite recipes . . . and idle gossip.

It's Dagwood and Orphan Annie and Joe Palooka and Jiggs and Snuffy Smith and Superman, in the same pages with the doings of Eisenhower, Patton, MacArthur, Nimitz, Franklin D. and Eleanor.

It's jalopies and limousines winding through the country on a Sunday afternoon, going nowhere in particular but in a hell of a hurry to get there.

It's bare mid-ribs and torsos on the beaches, with sun and surf and sand and beach balls and acrobats and life-guards.

It's Farmer Smith helping Farmer Brown with the haying, and Farmer Brown lending a hand when Farmer Smith's oats are ripe.

(continued on page 3)



S/SGT. F. W. COLE

Cole Saves Burning Plane

S/Sgt. Frank W. Cole, former Scintilla employee, sprang into action when flames and smoke filled the interior of his Marauder bomber over home base after a raid in France.

As the fire enveloped the radio and navigator's compartment, burning radio equipment and damaging the hydraulic system, Frank, engineer-gunner of the Marauder "Six Hits and a Miss," fought the flames to a finish and probably saved his ship from complete destruction. The plane was preparing to land when the fire broke out. A flare pistol containing a flare broke loose from its mounting and fell to the shoulders of S/Sgt. Cole, who was kneeling on the cockpit floor between pilot and co-pilot. The pistol hit the floor and accidentally shot the flare which fired the interior, damaging the hydraulic system controlling the landing gears. An emergency landing had to be made after Frank had put out the fire with an extinguisher.

He has completed 100 combat missions against France, Belgium and Holland, and wears the Air Medal with seven oak leaf clusters. He has helped to raid air-dromes, railroads, flying bomb sites, and now works in close support of advancing ground forces on the western front. Frank worked in Department 54 while at Scintilla.

Did You Get Your July Scintillator?

We seem to have several hundred copies of the July Scintillator still on hand. The reason may be that many of you were on vacation when the issue was distributed, and therefore did not receive your copy.

If such is the case, you may have your copy by calling at the Scintillator Office in the Personnel Department.



PRESIDENT BREECH

Unfilled Orders Equal 10-Month Output

Unfilled orders on the books of the Bendix Aviation Corp. are approximately \$750,000,000, equivalent to about 10 months' production at the current rate, according to a statement by Ernest R. Breech, president, to stockholders of the corporation June 14.

The current rate is approximately that of the end of the last fiscal year, but a higher unit production involved, he said, because of the company's policy of making continual price reductions.

Continuing his statement to stockholders, Breech declared that planning for peace must follow the same realistic pattern and reliance on personal courage as the invasion of France.

"It took more than two years to prepare to take the beachheads of Normandy," Breech said. "Gigantic problems of manpower mobilization, training, production and supply were tackled grimly by trained military men who knew what it would take."

"Another history-making day will come when we must meet the problems involved in restoring America's peacetime economy, and we will solve those problems just as Eisenhower and his great boys are solving theirs if equally comprehensive plans are adopted now for such a program.

"Our fighting forces abroad took a life-and-death emergency and hammered it into an achievement that should humble every man and woman back here who faces a tough job.

"We owe it to our boys in uniform to prove that we can prevent emergencies at home by sound planning and smooth execution of such plans when the occasion demands."

Breech cited the work that has been done by representatives of industry, working with government to provide suitable legislation covering problems of contract termination, as an illustration of the type of planning that should be carried

Let Freedom Ring! (from page 2)

It's swing bands and juke-boxes and bobbie-socks and ice cream cones and Bingo games.

It's . . . well, it's everything we've built and learned and enjoyed. It's the sum total of our achievements, our triumphs . . . and our mistakes. It's dignified, it's silly, it's colorful, it's shabby, it's stimulating, it's dull, it's pompous, it's wacky.

But, thank God, it's all ours! We love it, and we're fighting to keep it. No matter what the dictionary or the diplomats may call it, freedom means all of these things, and a million more.

This is why we are working to bring the boys home again. This is the kind of freedom . . . and America . . . they want to find when they come back.

Scintilla Little Theater Notes

We of the Little Theater Group were definitely disappointed to learn that Mr. Van Name was unable to purchase cigarettes with the \$450 donated to the cigarette fund from our last production. The tobacco companies cannot supply the cigarettes, therefore they refuse to accept the donation. At the next meeting Tuesday, September 6th, we shall discuss the matter of distributing this fund so it will best aid Scintilla employees in the Service. We are interested in having your suggestions and invite you to join with us in discussing the matter.

To assist in raising funds for a worthy community cause to be announced in the near future, we shall very soon be undertaking a new performance. Why don't you aid in this union of Scintilla and Sidney interests by coming out and using your talents for a worthy purpose as well as leisure time activity? If you or any member of your family are interested, come on out and join with us in the fun of building a community group that likes to do "things."

Thanks to the "Bob" Pendlebury's for the grand evening. 'Twas a real picnic and we all had fun!

on in many other areas while the big war job is still being carried on.

Breech told stockholders that as the invasion succeeds, large cutbacks in war production are inevitable. "It is no secret that the Army and Navy have such plans," he said, "but what civilian agency has plans for a corresponding return to civilian production?"

"As an illustration, take the indecision about release of materials to smaller businesses that could go to peacetime work right now.

"We must look forward to the cutbacks in war production gladly, for they will mean that our fighting forces will be moving swiftly toward victory," he said.

Loose talk about industry's employing 50,000,000 after the war fails to take the full facts into account, Breech said. Manufacturing must do its share, he pointed out, but agriculture, mining, the distribution services, transportation, the professions, and the arts and entertainment group are just as responsible for maintaining employment.

"The storekeeper's assistant, the new doctor hanging out his shingle, the repairmen for radios, refrigerators, farm implements and furniture—they will be just as much concerned in the postwar employment picture as factory workers," Breech said.

"Our armies are succeeding because they can rely on painstaking, sound, staff work by men who know their jobs. They can rely on the individual courage of our sons, husbands, fathers, and neighbors. They can rely on the support and resourcefulness of American industry and the men and women in the factories and on the farms back home.

(continued on page 5)



Annual get-together, on August 6th, of the Swiss Club, composed of Swiss families from Sidney and nearby area. Gathering is held each year in commemoration of Switzerland's independence, attained in the year 1291.
Photo by Harry Earl

SWISS OUTING

On August 6th the members and friends of the local Swiss Club gathered at their clubhouse in order to celebrate the 653rd birthday of the Mountain Republic. Among sceneries reminiscent of their hilly home country, gayly decorated by an array of flags which imposingly represented their adopted country as well as Switzerland and its 22 small individual states, some 80 persons of Swiss origin assembled for the occasion. President Ernest Preisig delivered a well worded address, stressing the analogies existing in form of government, industrial accomplishment and cultural progress, all of which characteristics have contributed immensely toward making the Swiss good, useful and devoted citizens of their adopted country, the United States of America.

SUGGESTION SYSTEMS FACTS

In the next few paragraphs we present several facts about suggestion systems with the thought that you may be interested in knowing something about results achieved from other systems, as well as our own.

Basis for these facts is a report compiled from forty companies, employing from 300 to 430,000 employees, where suggestion systems are in operation.

During 1943 these 40 companies employed a total of 931,987 employees and received 358,890 suggestions from those employees. Awards were paid for 78,939 adopted suggestions. Rejections amounted to 273,163. At the time when the report was compiled, 6,788 suggestions were being held for further study and review.

Based on the total of adoptions and rejections, we find that adoptions equal 22.4%.

Total amount of all awards paid for the 78,939 adopted suggestions was \$1,-677,660, or an average award of \$21.25.

Scintilla's Suggestion System, having been in operation only ten months at the end of 1943, paid out \$2,295 for the 98 suggestions which were adopted, or an average of \$23.42 per award. Of the 40 companies represented, Scintilla stood in 8th place in Average Amounts Paid . . . 32 of the companies reporting average awards of a lower figure.

It is interesting to note that, in the 40 companies represented, their suggestion systems had been in operation from one month to fifty years.

Flags displayed at Swiss Club outing represent various Swiss cantons . . . comparable to state flags in this country.
Photo by Harry Earl



Presenting Scintilla Supervision



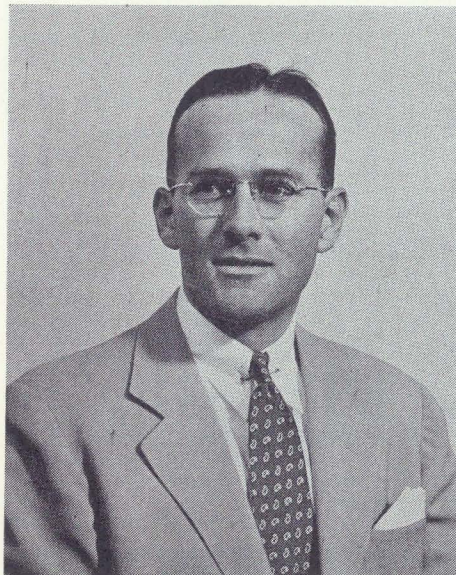
A. W. DeCHARD
Assistant to General Manager



K. V. CAMPBELL
Executive Office



W. P. THOMAS
Real Estate Manager



J. H. HEILKER
Divisional Attorney

Unfiled Orders (from page 3)

"But it still took two years of the most thorough preparation to get ready for D-Day," Breech emphasized.

"What we urgently need now is a united, hard-headed job of work on plans for V-Day when the shooting stops. We may not have two years in which to do this job. All of us hope we will not have two years. It will be the greatest tragedy of all, however, if we are caught in the middle of this job," he said.

Aggressive methods for capitalizing the immense "stockpile" of scientific knowledge built up in accelerated wartime research must include a broad educational program directed to the millions of average Americans who will want and use the improved products of the future, Breech declared a week before at Teterboro, N. J.

"If industry is to maintain its status, re-established in this war, as the main driving force in American life, it must take the lead in coordinating science with mass education," he said.

Stepped-up product development and amazing progress in mass production methods to meet war's unprecedented requirements for scientific devices, he pointed out, has brought the world 10 to 20 years closer to an ultimate "automatic age," destined to "remove drudgery, brute force and awkwardness from the every day lives of millions."

In the modern multi-engined bomber, Breech pointed out, science has produced the most complete example of complex, delicate jobs done automatically to eliminate fatigue and the element of human error. More varied tasks are performed by scientific means inside the compact airframes of military aircraft than in any

Heilker Joins Scintilla as Attorney

We are pleased to introduce John H. Heilker, (see photo on this page) who took over the responsibilities of Divisional Attorney in July.

Mr. Heilker is a graduate of Notre Dame and the College of Law at the University of Cincinnati. Prior to becoming a Bendixite he was associated with the Federal Bureau of Investigation.

He joined Bendix in 1940, in charge of plant protection at the Eclipse-Pioneer Division, Teterboro, New Jersey, later transferring to the Legal Department as Divisional Attorney under Warren Hunt.

Mr. Heilker is now living in Norwich. Although a bit reticent in reference to his leisure time activities, he remarked to your reporter that he occasionally relaxes on the golf course, and is also interested in photography.

The welcome mat is out, Counselor.

SAFETY

has but a single purpose of delivering you, your family and your neighbor from the bitter bondage of accidents. You have only to want it, and it is yours in abundant measure. It is withheld from none. Without it, you walk alone in the shadow of disaster. With it, you are supported by the promise of a secure and richer life.

other space of comparable size, he stated.

"Grappling with the realities of a scientific war for survival," Breech pointed out to newspapermen, "a large segment of Americans — including millions of American men and women on the battle-front and home production front—have speedily acquired a close-up practical education in basic and even advanced sciences that were little more than words to them a few years ago.

"In many cases, particularly in the armed forces, their intensive streamlined training has given them a more complete and workable practical scientific education than the average college graduate possessed 10 years ago. For they have learned to produce and master the efficient use of equipment which represents the highest peaks of development in electronics, hydraulics, electro-mechanics, aeronautics, the mechanical arts, chemistry, medicine and physics.

"Their rediscovered faith in scientific progress and the immense stockpile of personal ingenuity and practical knowledge they have built up the hard way in this war constitutes one of the nation's most valuable assets in translating war-time technical advances into terms of the common good."

★ THE CIRCUS CAME TO TOWN ★

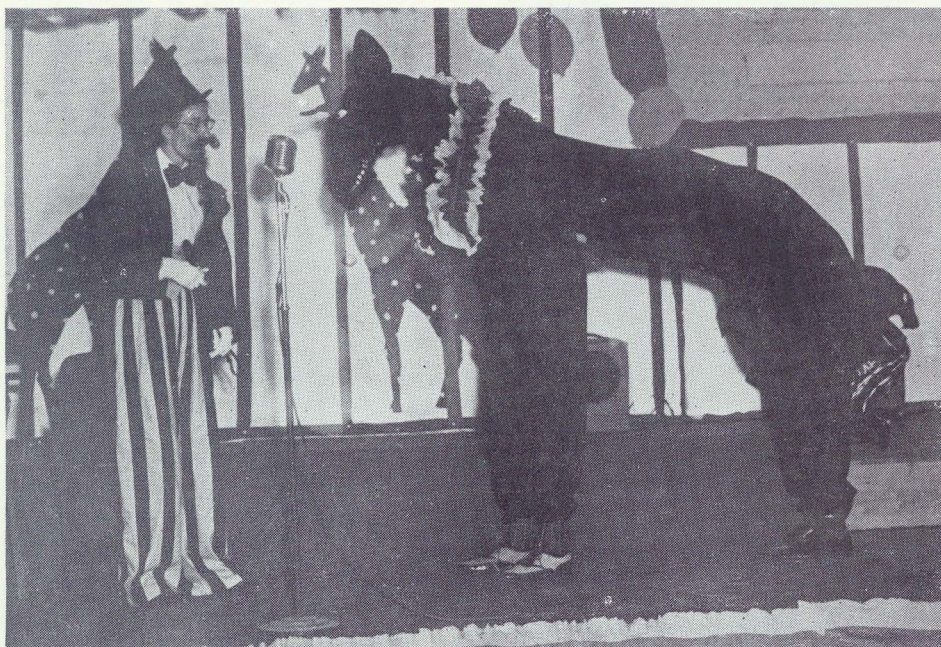
Your roving reporter happened to truck over to the USO the other night for a nice quiet game of pool and was tossed into the middle of a three-ring circus. Said circus turned out to be a cross between a lunatic asylum and Grand Central Station. It was complete with giraffes,

lions, monkeys . . . and last but not least, the Sidney wolf behind bars.

In charge of the shindig was Miss Ruth Atkins, assisted by Al Mack, Fred Smith, Joe Bennett, and the Misses Alice Knoeller, Tillie Ineich, Dot Russell and Margaret Lombardi.



Contestants in the Hat Modeling Contest at the USO Circus Night. The boys seem to be right at home beneath their chic chapeaux.



Another act at the USO Circus. Ruth Atkins, M. C., puts the romantic horse through his paces. For benefit of the uninformed, M. N. Champlin was the front half, with Clarence Unverferth bringing up the rear.

Photos by Harry Earl

The show opened with a quartette composed of Miss Lee Whalen, Miss Maude Rundel, Don Sweet and Ken Truhn rendering circus songs and selling popcorn and peanuts to the audience. Mrs. Earl Case accompanied the group with piano music.

The M. C. introduced the acts, and it was none other than Miss Ruth Atkins dressed in the colorful garb of a circus ringmaster. Al Mack, as Bo-Bo, the clown, told us how to understand women, and the Misses Barbara and Betty Beach, ages 8 and 9, played their electric guitars.

A fashion show conducted by Fred Smith had us in spasms of laughter. He solicited hats from the women in the audience, while George Ferrell rounded up the necessary supply of male models. The unfortunate victims were Don Jones and Stuart Howe, Bluejackets, Aviation Cadet Milt Maxson, Bob Urquhart, Leo Bores and Lou Choate, Sidney's old-time showman. Don Jones was the winner and was presented with \$2 for his excellent modeling ability. However, he was nearly nosed out by Choate's exhibition.

Following this, a heckler, Walt Canfield, demanded his money back, yelling that the show "stinks." Two huskies, Clarence Unverferth and Champ Champ-lin, took care of Canfield in the back room, and he was next seen being carried out on a stretcher.

Miss Grace Egli gave us an exhibition of baton twirling, and later we were amazed to see Canfield's ghost floating across the stage. Then Fred Smith took his gal, Dotty Russell, out for a ride in his limousine.

The grand finale was played with Finesse by "Sparkie," the horse, who had been carefully trained for 57 years by the ringmaster. "Sparkie," capably played by Champ Champlin and Clarence Unverferth, brought down the house as he danced and made love to the ladies in the audience.

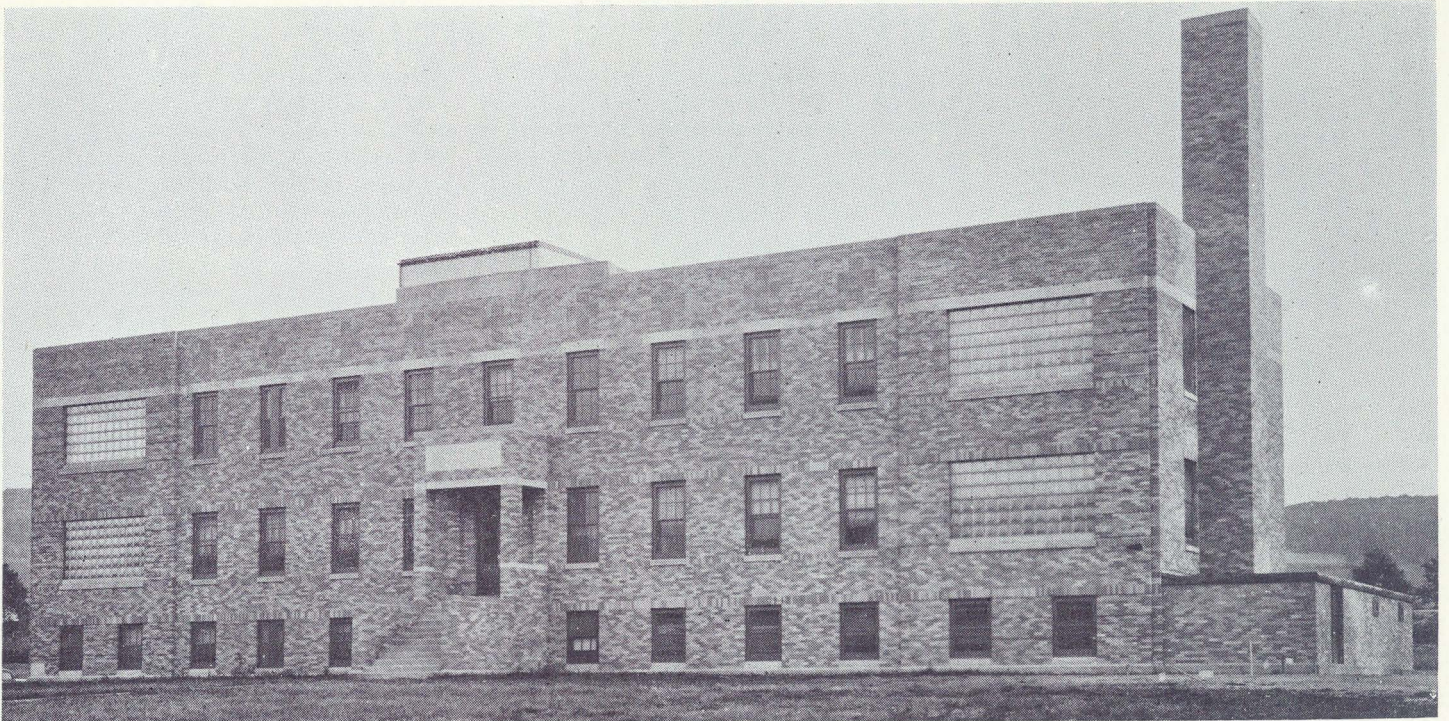
Following the show, we had our fortunes told in Madame Midnight's booth by three lovelies, the Misses Alice Knoeller, Ruth Pinnock and Betty Benjamin, and danced until 1:00 to the music of Leo Allen's orchestra.

The circus gang wish to thank Mr. Eric Planitzer for his splendid cooperation in making the show a success, also Mrs. Steir who costumed the show as her contribution to the performance.

They tell us this show is only the beginning, and they need lots of help . . . so let's get in there and pitch.

I wish to express my sincere thanks to the Scintilla friends of my mother, Grace Gurney, for the beautiful flowers and expressions of sympathy during her recent illness and death.

Earl Gurney



SIDNEY HOSPITAL

Sidney Hospital Observes First Anniversary . . .

On August 17th the Sidney Hospital completed its first year of operation. In a resume of the year's activities prepared by Miss Helen Brockway, Superintendent of the hospital, several facts of interest to the general public are emphasized.

For example, 966 house patients (exclusive of new born) were admitted to the hospital during the year. Babies born totaled 200. Of the 394 operations performed, 139 were listed as major operations and 255 of a minor nature. Accident and emergency cases (out-patients) treated without admission to the hospital numbered 183.

In the realm of X-Ray and Laboratory work, 793 pictures and tests were made. This figure includes both out-patient and house patient examinations. The laboratory functioned in a limited way for about six months, and the X-Ray, for about four months. Miss Brockway pointed out that the surface of possibilities in these departments has barely been scratched. They have been handicapped by incomplete installation due to shortages of equipment, and by difficulty in finding and holding capable technicians.

Efficient supervision in the surgery section has resulted in a most gratifying surgery record. There has been no

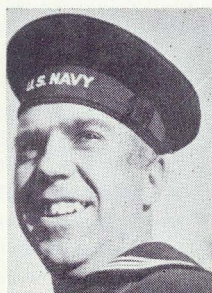
infection of wounds traceable to any breaks in surgery technique.

Abdominal surgery cases have predominated, with tonsils and adenoids second in total number of operations. Balance of surgery cases covered Thyroid, Caesarean operations, fractures, burns, skin grafting and tendon repairs. It will soon be imperative to add to the present equipment in order to handle the wide variety of surgery requirements.

It is expected that a drive to raise \$10,000 for use as a hospital working fund will be conducted early in September.



★
RICHARD L. FREIBERGER, MoMM 3/C, and his old Ford! He's now serving on an LST in Algeria, and used to work in Department 23 at Scintilla.
★



★
JOHN L. JONES, MM 2/C, is stationed at Port Heuneme in California. John worked in Department 44 while employed at Scintilla.
★

Victory Garden Pictures Wanted

All summer long we've been listening to chesty victory gardeners expounding the glories of their verdant back-yard patch of beans, peas, scallions and what-have-you. After bending our ears for so long, our curiosity has reached the "berling" point. Let's see some proof.

The Scintillator can't write any checks or pass out War Bonds to reward you loyal tillers of the soil, but we can print a few pictures . . . if we get the pictures to print. But you'll have to bring us the pictures.

Unless your garden is quite small it's not easy to take a picture showing the whole garden. Of course, it's up to you to use your own judgment, but we suggest that you pick out some special feature

to photograph . . . and be sure that you include yourself somewhere in the shot.

Not knowing how many (if any) pictures we may receive, we can't give our assurance that every picture will make the grade. If the response is heavy, we'll split 'em up into several issues. General interest of subjects and clarity of detail will be the governing factors in our selection.

So let's have 'em . . . and be sure they reach the Scintillator Office (Personnel Department) by September 11th.

We wish to thank all of you who were so kind at the time of the death of Harold Fuller. Mrs. Fuller and Family

★ ALL ABOARD FOR YAWATA! ★

by SGT. LOU STOUMEN, *Yank Staff Correspondent*

Editor's Note: In our opinion the following account of the bombing of Yawata by B-29 Superfortresses is one of the best stories we've heard on the subject. Although it is longer than the usual article appearing on these pages, we believe its contents are so interesting that we can well afford to disregard its length. We publish it in its entirety.

A FORWARD AIR BASE, China:—For three weeks I had sweated out a ride on one of the B-29 Superfortresses that were going to bomb Japan. Luck finally came my way just two hours before take-off. I was given the chance to flip a coin with a British civilian correspondent for the last seat. "Tails," I called, as he tossed an Indian coin in the air. Tails it was. He tossed the coin again. Tails a second time. I grabbed a parachute and rushed to the field.

Brig. Gen. Kenneth B. Wolfe, the homely, smiling commanding general of the XX Bomber Command, was sitting in a jeep in front of Operations and looking unusually glum. He had just received orders from Washington not to fly with the mission he had planned for so long. Brig. Gen. LaVerne G. Saunders, wing commander of the XX, who has a lot of South Pacific B-17 combat flying time under his belt, was going to fly this mission to represent the higher brass.

Soon I was drawing my equipment. I replaced my parachute with another, because mine had no jungle kit attached. I also drew a helmet with earphones and an oxygen mask, a rubber Mae West life jacket, a plastic-boxed survival kit (fish-hooks, dextrose tablets, first-aid materials and other stuff), a pointie-talkie book of Chinese and English phrases in parallel columns, a heavy steel-filled flak suit and certain confidential material.

They told me that, except in an emergency, there was no need to take oxygen; one of the secrets of the B-29 is its sealed pressure cabin, which makes possible normal breathing and movement without oxygen at any altitude. I was also told the target: Yawata, the juiciest industrial center in all Japan, home of the Imperial Iron and Steel Works.

"Crew Inspection! Let's Go!" Capt. R. A. Harte of Lafayette, Ind., plane commander and pilot of our B-29 was speaking. The enlisted crewmen lined up in front of the silver Superfortress and alongside the big black letters K-26 on her nose. Each man showed his dogtags to Capt. Harte; each said yes, he carried an extra pair of socks. Then the Captain, unsmiling, made a brief speech.

"We have," he said, "a pretty fair ship and a pretty good chance of coming back without a scratch. We are going to take as much cover as possible from the clouds. We won't take cover at the expense of hitting the target. If a plane pokes her nose near us, you know what to do. We take off in about 10 minutes. Man your Stations!"

The B-29 needs a longer runway for take-off than any other plane. I stood on my knees during the takeoff and looked out of a side blister as the ship, the world's heaviest aircraft, pounded and blasted her way down the runway. The strip unfolded like a never-ending drive belt of a factory motor, going by in slow motion until it seemed we had been roaring along for a full 10 minutes and were still not airborne. Then there was the green end of the runway, and we were

skimming a few feet above the trees and rice paddies.

During the take-off I also watched Sgt. D. L. Johnson of Rio, Ill., the right gunner; Sgt. R. G. Hurlburt of Gaines, Pa., the left gunner; S/Sgt. A. (for Algernon) Matulis, the chief gunner; and 2nd Lt. Tash of New York, N. Y., the bombardier. They held on tight. When we were airborne, their faces cracked in smiles and their bodies eased. "She's a good ship," said Johnson as he wiped a wet hand across his face. "But some good guys get killed in take-offs."

That was the first of several sweating outs. A few miles out and a few hundred feet up, someone noticed the No. 2 engine smoking and reported it over the interphone to Capt. Harte. "Probably the fuel mixture's too rich," said Lt. Tash. And that's what it turned out to be; the smoking soon stopped. But the men sweated it out anyway. They were afraid the ship might have to turn back. As anxious as they were to return home safely, the dangers of the mission evidently meant much less to them than the danger of missing out on bombing Japan.

One ship did have to turn back, we learned later. The men returned only four hours after take-off, both GIs and officers with tears in their eyes, some openly crying and all of them cursing. The pilot kept repeating, over and over! "God damn the engines! God damn the engines! God damn the engines!"

After getting the plane commander's okay over the telephone, I followed Lt. Tash forward on hands and knees through the long padded tunnel over the bomb bay. Lt. Tash took his position in the greenhouse nose, and I kneeled over the hatch behind the pilot and next to the engineer, 2d Lt. G. I. Appognani of New York, N. Y. The engineer sits before a four-foot panel of dials, flashing lights, switches and control levers. He handles the main throttles for the four engines, controls the fuel supply and mixture, regulates the

(continued on page 9)

"Servisnews"—Department 8

We expected to be able to give you the outcome of the planned clash between the Service and Sales ball teams, but for one of three reasons, the Sales Department failed to provide a team. It was either 1. Lack of "men"; 2. Insufficient interest, or 3. Fear of another "shellacking." We hope before snowfall they can scare up 10 players and again meet us on the field.



LIEUT. BURTON COOK

Lt. Burton Cook, former stencil artist in Service Department, has been awarded the Air Medal for gallant work performed on D-Day. Lt. Cook flew 72 hours over Europe with only 4 hours' sleep. After that, he was given a 7-day rest period in the interior of England. Congratulations, Burt, and keep it up.

Cpl. Robert Wickham is reported to be near London, England.

Sgt. Boice Hodges, formerly of Department 10, Repair Department, and also Department 8, has taken on added responsibility. War isn't enough for Boice, so he got himself a spouse. Well, Boice, we all come to it sooner or later, and we wish you both success and happiness.

N. C. Meagley, one of our photographers, attended the regular tour of the New York Guard at Peekskill. He reports that even though it was hard work it was still a lot of fun. He qualified as marksman with the 30 caliber rifle at 200 yards.

Howard Osborn, A/S, former parts list expert now at Sampson, will make his first return visit here within a few days after this goes to press. We are all wondering if he will look as good as the picture we made of him for the June Scintillator. Time will tell.

The regular vacation periods have kept us pretty jumbled up at times. But everyone returning to work reports a fine time and brings back a nice coat of tan and evidence of several mosquito bites.

Louis Lurenz, A/S, stationed at Sampson, brother of our "Little Joe" Lurenz, scored a record when he fired from 75 yards, posting a 149 out of a possible 150. Bud, as he is commonly known, is 17 years old and his score was the highest obtained. With lads like that, it is no wonder we have a fine fighting force.

ALL ABOARD FOR YAWATA *(cont. from page 8)*

ship's electrical system and operates the pressure cabin's mechanism.

There was still light in the sky as we crossed the border of Free China, into occupied China, flying higher now, and began our next sweating out—waiting for interception by enemy fighters. There was a large force of B-29's on the mission, but we saw only an occasional plane ahead of us through the clouds or above and to the left of us. A B-29 needs elbow room to fly, to shoot and to bomb. This was not a formation flight.

Still no Jap fighters. It was dark now, and we were approaching the coast of China. Each man was wearing a Mae West over his parachute. The plane groaned on at terrific speed. There was practically no vibration inside and very little noise. In the cabin, the ride was as comfortable as a Pullman—design for the airliners of the future. But the Jap fighters—where were they?

"We are four and a half hours from Japan," said 2d Lt. E. K. Johnson of Portland, Oregon, over the interphone. Then came the voice of Matulis: "No. 3 engine throwing a lot of sparks." The engineer, Lt. Appognani, looked out his window and confirmed this. No. 3 engine kept throwing sparks most of the way out and back. That was something else to sweat out.

The radio operator, Sgt. E. A. Gisburne of Norway, Maine, broke open a carton of rations and handed a candy bar to each man in the forward compartment. We were one short, and the engineer shared his bar with me. Candy never tasted so good. We downed it with long swigs of water from canteens. The engineer and the navigator also took benzedrine tablets, the same drug I remembered using back in school to keep awake for my final exams. By this time I comfortably stretched out on the hatch cover in back of the pilot's, using my parachute and jungle kit as a bed. We were flying over the Yellow Sea toward Japan, but the sea was not visible; the weather was too dark and too cloudy.

At last a voice came over the interphone: "We are approaching the target." Everyone began to struggle into his heavy flak suit, putting it on over the parachute, strapping it securely at the sides and pulling the bottom flap down over the thighs like a baseball catcher's chest protector. Only Capt. Harte and the co-pilot, Lt. Haddow, busy at the controls, didn't put on their flak suits.

We were over Japan now. Through breaks in the clouds I could see the ground below. The Japanese blackout was perfect. Then dead ahead, a faint white globe—Jap searchlights over Yawata, the target city.

The sharp voice of Matulis, the chief gunner, came over the interphone: "Tracers. They are coming right past the ship." There was a pause, then someone said: "Tracers, hell. It's only No. 3 engine throwing sparks again." He was

right. Over the interphone came a chorus of wry laughs.

The searchlights were brighter now, but their dangerous pointing fingers were diffused through the undercast of clouds. The tail gunner, S/Sgt. F. G. Hodgen, said our tail was caught several times by lights. Apparently we were not seen through the clouds, and the lights moved on. Still no Jap fighters.

The target was just ahead. There was no fiery glow through the clouds to show it had already been hit. We had been the fourth plane to take off from the field and were evidently one of the first over the target.

Flak! The gunners said the sky was full of exploding ack-ack shells, some close, most of them beneath us. Intelligence reports confirmed this later, calling the ack-ack "moderate to intense." But I saw no flak.

Later we learned that searchlights caught one of the last planes over the target, the one which Bill Shenkel, NEWS-WEEK'S correspondent, was a passenger, and held it in a firm bracket of light until gunners shot it down with all four motors streaming fire.

Our bomb-bay doors were swinging open now, without noise and without making the rest of the ship vibrate. The bombs dropped, one by one, one by one . . . Then, over the interphone! "Bombs away!" The doors closed.

The K-26 seemed to sprout an extra set of engines and props. At a terrifically increased speed, she made a sharp left turn and headed back toward the Yellow Sea. Over the interphone, tail gunner Hodgen yelled: "I can't see very much through the clouds, but there's a big glow over the target."

The clouds were still below us. B-29s that came in later could see, from 50 miles away, columns of smoke and fire rising 5,000 feet into the air. Yawata, the Pittsburgh of Japan, had been hit hard. This was no token raid but, as Brig. Gen. Wolfe put it, "the beginning of the organized destruction of the Japanese industrial empire."

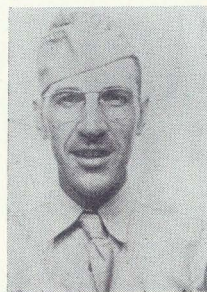
We were still tense after the bomb run. The Jap fighters had not come up to meet us yet, and the sweating out continued. We left Japan without interception and flew out over the Yellow Sea.

An hour out and radio operator Gisburne broke into the ration box. For each man there was a large can of grapefruit juice, which we opened with jungle knives, and chicken sandwiches, not too expertly made. The bread was too thick. Good, though. We chewed gum and smoked.

Over the China coast—Occupied China—not a single fighter came up. 2d Lt. E. M. Greenberg of Brooklyn, N. Y., combat observer, had by this time crawled forward to his station, midships and was helping the engineer make fuel-tank adjustments. "You know," said Lt. Green-

(continued on page 12)

LAVERN DAVIS, S 2/C, better known as "Bummie," left Department 36, in October, 1943 to join the Navy. We have received word that "Bummie" is now in England and that he has taken part in the invasion of France. He says hello to his former co-workers.



PVT. HOWARD TOWNSEND, a former employee in Department 16, is now a member of the U. S. Army stationed at Camp Blanding, Florida. He sends his appreciation to Scintilla employees for backing him up with \$150 worth of Bonds during the 5th War Loan.

Department 81

We just sent another fat letter with pin money to our men and our Wac in the service.

Got a nice one in return from Howard Niblette, who was home in New Jersey due to a "delay en route" to Texas. He writes that the Army is fast rounding him out . . . first as a southerner and next as a westerner. Howard was looking forward to bulldogging a Texas steak. If the "Army travels on its stomach," he will be able to go to town.

Some Vacation Specials

Gentleman Jim Brady quietly disappeared on leave, and Lawyer Larry Tower is beaching somewhere "incog" in sun glasses.

Best wishes to our Super, who is confined to his home with a touch of Inventory-nights.

Lee McCook is back in from a bit of the same.

Louisa Defiore had the perfect vacation . . . stayed home and had a complete rest . . . if she stayed in nights.

Virginia Sands returned from a week off, looking keen in spite of her going and doing more. It must be "youth."

Charlotte Dolan, Earl Tilyou and Herman Utter leave vacancies in our office that can't be filled.

An impromptu going-away party did some hop, skip and jumps for Mel Haynor, who checked and double-checked out last week after years at Scintilla. One lovely lady, who goes more for solid refreshments, got awfully hungry. Mel's son has left the farm for the Air Cadets. Mel was a Cavalryman in World War I.

Hot Week Flashes or Our Office Quiz

Who was responsible for the following?

"Oh dear, oh dear, them Dodgers, they . . ."

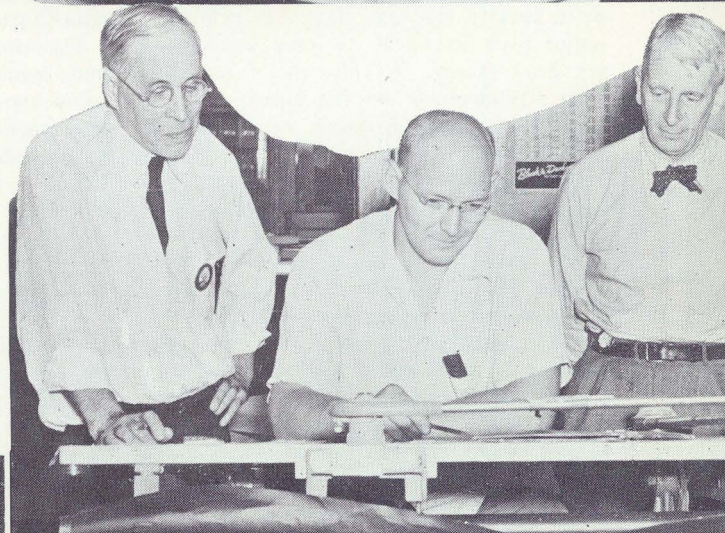
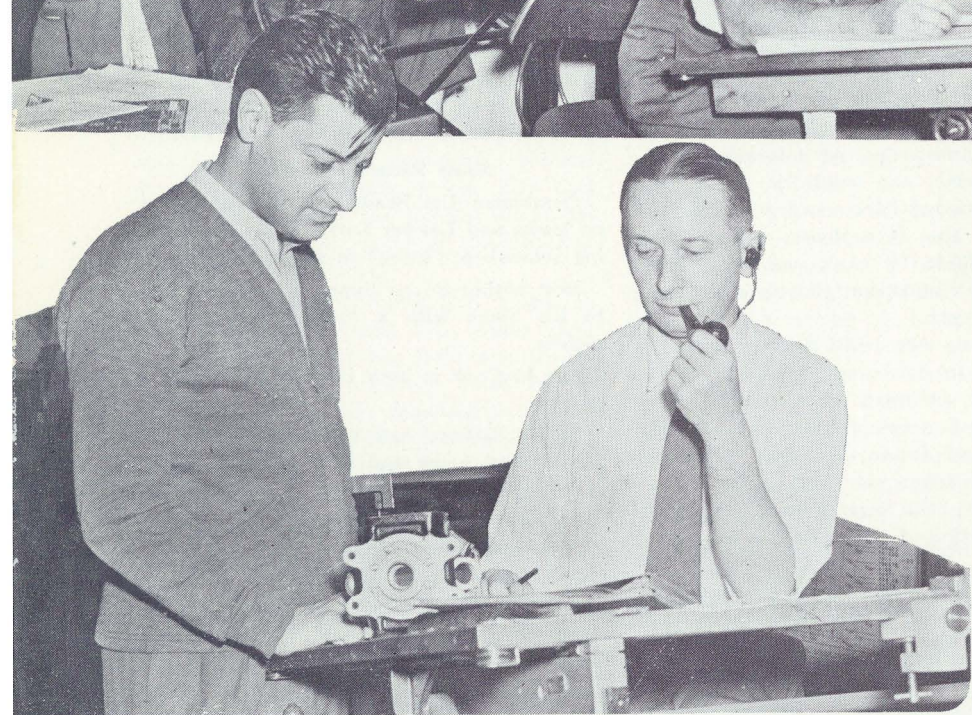
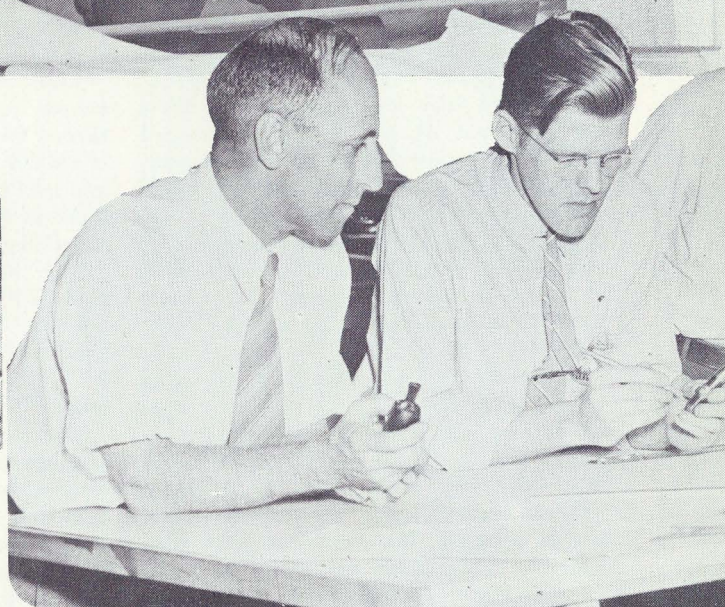
"I'll knock her right under the table."

"That's just propaganda."

"Can I send 'em."

And who is:

Our John L. Junior, our Frank Sinatra #2 and our Master of His Household?



LINKS in Our Production Chain . . .

DEPARTMENT 5

Tool Design and Mold Design



These are the people who keep the ball rolling in Tool Design and Mold Design Department. Upper left—Werner Grutter, Chief Tool Designer. Upper center—M. Dow, R. Smith, J. Taber (Group Leader), R. Ihrie and K. Woytek. Upper right—Rose Prohaska, Department 5 Clerk.

Second row, left—Mold Design Group, l. to r.—L. J. Blakeslee, Jr., Axel Axhoj, O. M. Carpenter. Right—Another Tool Design Group, with Max Reichen (Group Leader), George Brooks and Ray Ticknor. Louesa Sherman, of this group, was away on vacation

when photo was taken.

Third row, left—C. Wheeler discusses a design problem with F. Nohl (Group Leader (seated)). Right, l. to r.—R. P. King, Andy Peterson (Group Leader), H. C. Engel and Fred Powell.

Bottom row, left—Blueprint room staff responsible for Tool Design files, l. to r.—Clara Thompson, Dorothy Webb, Leona Hastings, Beth Hastings and Alice Mangan. Right—More "Mold Designers," l. to r.—L. P. Grasso, Bert Petersen, M. H. Rice.

Photos by Norman C. Meagley

Virtually every tool used in the production of Scintilla products is a piece of fine art in metal. By the same token, tool designing calls for a high degree of all-round skill on the part of the designer. Although the term "expert" is shunned by a few modest designers, there probably is no other word that more aptly sums up the total abilities of a good tool designer.

The purpose served by Scintilla's Tool Design section of Department 5 is to create through design, the tools necessary to maintain production at Scintilla and in the plants of Scintilla's sub-contractors. With but few exceptions, the tools now in use in our shop were designed here.

Tool Designing, as a distinct function in Scintilla's production chain, had its beginning in 1925, shortly after the company set up shop in Sidney. It has continued as a separate department up to the present time. Walter Herzog was the first supervisor of Tool Design.

Under the pressure of war-time demands, Tool Design's job has taken on added importance. Efficiency of our production is dependent in a large degree upon the tools with which the job is to be done. H. Keller, Supervisor, and Werner Grutter, Chief Tool Designer, are in charge of Tool Design operations. Working with Mr. Grutter are four groups headed by group leaders. Max Reichen heads the group respon-

sible for Test Equipment and special Machine Design. Jay Taber and his crew handle designs for Cutting Tools and Borematic Fixtures. Gauges are allotted to another group headed by Fred Nohl, and Andy Peterson's group takes care of Fixtures, Jigs, etc.

Occupationally, the majority of this department's members are classified as Senior or Junior Tool Designers, and Senior or Junior Draftsmen.

A Senior Tool Designer's duties are to create and design tools, fixtures and gauges for production use. This requires a broad knowledge of all parts, machines and general tooling standards and principles used by our tooling engineers. It also calls for a familiarity with all equipment and production, in order to determine the type or quality of tool best suited for operations. Rates and speed of production operations are largely dependent on the practicability of the design of the tool. A Senior Designer's background includes several years of detailing and drafting, as well as a knowledge of tool making in all its complexities such as materials, hardening, tolerances.

A Junior Tool Designer is one who works with and assists a Senior Tool Designer in creating tools to serve production requirements. A Senior Draftsman details and dimensions the tool designer's assembly drawings. A knowledge of

(continued on page 14)

HOME GARDENERS' CORNER

Editor's Note: This concludes the series of gardening articles which began in the April issue. We take this opportunity of expressing appreciation to the New York State College of Agriculture and Home Economics, and the New York State Extension Service, for their help in furnishing the necessary information for the series.

The Home Storage of Vegetables

This is the period in farming and gardening which is spoken of in some parts of the country as the time when the crops are "laid by." That is to say that the crops of wheat are harvested, and that corn is so high that it can't be cultivated further; and its shade helps to keep down the weeds, anyhow. It is a time when the crops "just grow," and when it is too late to plant, at least in New York State, any crops that must mature before frost catches them.

From now on the main duty in respect to Victory Gardens is to preserve their surplus produce for future use. Canning, preserving, drying, freezing, storing, brining, and pickling come into the program, with additional preparations for some of these processes.

In many ways, the cheapest, easiest, and best is the use of a storage cellar, which may be anything from a mound of earth, or a barrel in the ground, to a masonry cellar built into a side hill, or with a cellar door that leads down to a capacious chamber for holding a large share of summer's harvest, particularly of the root crops. Outdoor storages should be carefully rat-proofed, preferably with heavy wire.

Residents of New York State may obtain a free copy of Cornell's bulletin, "The Home Storage of Vegetables and Fruits,"

by sending a post card request to the Office of Publication, College of Agriculture, Ithaca, New York. All that is necessary is to give your name and address and the number of the bulletin which is E-619.

Make Compost

Most garden soils contain but little rotted vegetable material, such as the tops and roots of plants. Mixed with the soil, this organic material makes a better seedbed, and makes the soil hold more moisture and plant nutrients, will be easier to work, and will provide good drainage.

Gardeners who have no ready source of manure to apply to the soil each year, find a compost pile particularly useful. All kinds of waste material may be used in building the compost pile in some corner where it will be screened by buildings or by plant growth.

The tops of harvested crops, weeds that have not gone to seed, manure, straw, leaves, potato peelings and other plant refuse, and commercial fertilizer to speed the rotting may all be used. Some gardeners add layers of soil also, to speed rotting. Keep the top of the compost pile flat, so rain water will soak in. If the compost gets dry, add water to speed the rotting. If the pile is spaded or forked over twice in a year it will make a better mixed compost. If the garden soil is heavy and clayey, coal ashes from which the clinkers have been screened, may be added to the compost.

Each year, a layer of the rotted compost may be spread on the vegetable and flower garden and plowed under. The compost also makes good potting soil for houseplants.

Cost Control Chatter

A baby shower was given for Mary Jerauld by the girls of the department on Friday, August 4th, at Alice Davis' delightful camp on the Susquehanna River. About eighteen attended and a very enjoyable time was had by all.

The vacation schedule continues to roll along. Ernie Haskell spent one week at Otter Lake and will take the other one during the deer (or sheep) season. Mildred Zurn spent a week between New York City and Sidney. Mickey Walker left for parts unknown; Don McGinnis renewed acquaintances with the population of Honesdale. Refusing to divulge her plans for the second week of her vacation, Squeal Moody has us all guessing. We expect to hear about a forest fire in the Catskills about the time Audrey Tompkins gets her second week. Jean Bennett spent a week in New York City. Russ Wheeler will take one week to do a little fishing, and his second week will come during hunting season. Your scribe will spend a week at Blue Mountain Lake and a week at home.

Service Sidelights: Dom Chilletti was in town to attend the funeral of his father-in-law. His time was short, so he wasn't able to visit us. From what we saw of him he looked to be in the "pink." We heard from Stu Currie, now on the night shift at the Sampson base hospital. We trust he will find time to read his short snorter in the wee small hours. Not having seen Elmer Dann lately, we believe he has put out to sea again. Joe Toplon has been transferred to a post at Greenville, Pa. We misplaced the address, and hope to hear from him again soon so we can keep our files up to date. We've received no word from Lillian Jones, Bill MacLaury or Goldie Foree yet. They may have forgotten us, but we still remember them. Joe Roberts was in to see us at the end of his "boot" and looks like a million. At the present writing, Joe doesn't know what comes next, but we know he will do all right.

ALL ABOARD FOR YAWATA (from p. 9)

berg, "the Fourteenth Air Force must have done a hell of a good job with their B-24s over the Jap fighter fields in China." Being a last minute passenger, I had missed the briefing, so he explained: "The Fourteenth went out yesterday and bombed the Jap fighter strips we're flying over now."

But still, the raids could not have knocked out every Jap plane in the area, and even if they had, they wouldn't explain why there were no fighters over Japan. Either we really caught them flat-footed or they were plenty scared of B-29 firepower. Probably both.

Time marched on like a crippled snail. We had been flying almost half a day.

With flak suits off again, we were more comfortable. The No. 3 engine was behaving well enough. My parachute-bed was soft. I slept.

Dawn over Free China! A wild, gray sky of tumultuous clouds, empty of aircraft. I crawled back through the tunnel and batted the breeze with the gunners for a while. Then I returned to the forward compartment. Capt. Harte and Lt. Haddow looked plenty different from the eager beavers who had coaxed the K-26 off the ground so many hours ago. Now their bloodshot eyes hung heavily over pouches that looked like squashed prunes. You'd have thought that someone had been beating them about the head with a rubber hose, judging by their appearance toward the end of this longest bombing mission in history.

"Fighters!" exclaimed Lt. Tash. He put his binoculars on them. They were ours—fast, high-altitude American fighters flying top cover over the B-29 fields. At last, at the dead center of our course, the home

(concluded on page 13)



★
PVT. CHARLES MacGILLIVRAY left Department 48 at Scintilla in December, 1942 to join the Army. He's now stationed at Rome with a medical detachment.
★

DON'T BE AN ACCIDENTEE!



Packing Bench

Murel Jordon and Edna Denney spent one day of their vacation shopping in Binghamton. They tell us they were able to carry all of their packages.

Maurice Brown is the new Romeo of the Packing Bench.

Marjorie Forsythe is always seeing that Vick's dinner pail is well filled, especially on the homeward journey.

The P. B. girls journeyed to Walton on the Scintilla train and held a picnic supper with Miss Hazel Pomeroy, a former P. B. employee. Needless to say, they had a wonderful time. The next big event will be when they all attend the Walton Fair.

Speaking of pencils, Evelyn Archer has over a hundred in her varied collection.

The Service boys have nothing on the P. B. girls. They feel they got 4 weeks' training in 4 days after lifting those heavy boxes for weighing during inventory.

The latest in the MacLean household is that Grace got Mac up at 2 o'clock, got breakfast and ate it, and then wondered why it wasn't daylight.

Mildred Henderson is now working in Spare Parts.

So far we haven't found out the name of the fellow from the moulding room who does so much talking with Dot Denney.

Bertha Webb is looking for a house, steam heat, electric lights, air conditioning, etc. We are sure she will find it if she can only find the right owner.

Gun Club—Department 93

During the period January 5th to July 29th, employees of Department 93 have purchased 4,593 twenty-five cent War Savings Stamps at a value of \$1,148.25. This is an equivalent of 61 twenty-five dollar Bonds. This is exclusive of the regular Bond purchases by these employees, and is an indication that we are doing our "little bit" extra in the war effort.

Several of the girls enjoyed a delicious luncheon at "Green Gardens" recently. "Green Gardens" is certainly a very popular eating place with the Gun Clubbers.

Frank Lane has been transferred from Department 81 to our department. Welcome, Frank; hope you like it here with all us Gun Clubbers.

A. S. T. E. SEMI-ANNUAL MEETING OCT. 12-13-14

The American Society of Tool Engineers has announced its twelfth Semi-Annual Meeting to be held in Syracuse, October 12, 13, 14, 1944, with Hotel Syracuse as headquarters.

The vital need of extending up-to-the minute information concerning methods of producing more and better war materiel and developing more and better equipment of production capable of being operated efficiently by women and unskilled operators has caused the Society's National Executive Committee to decide that this meeting is not one of those falling within the scope of the request of the Office of Defense Transportation that "unessential conventions be cancelled."

National President D. D. Burnside, of St. Louis, points out that "failure to hold the Semi-Annual Meeting this year would break the continuity of the effective meetings held by the Society, particularly during the war period, when much valuable information has been presented at the technical sessions and carried to every part of the United States and Canada by word of mouth, as well as through the effective presentation of these subjects in the pages of the excellent technical journals of the North American continent."

Mr. Burnside indicated, however, that, in the interests of eliminating unnecessary travel, there will be no urge to build a large attendance at the Syracuse meeting. It is expected, he said that each of the 65 Chapters will be represented by at least two members qualified to return to their respective Chapters and report on new developments, so that Tool Engi-

neers everywhere will be able to attain their goal of "producing the most of the best, the quickest, for the least cost."

The meeting of the Board of Directors, Thursday, October 12, will precede the Technical Sessions which will open at 10 o'clock Friday morning, the 13th, continuing through that evening, and Saturday morning and afternoon.

Past President Ray H. Morris, of Hartford, who is in charge of the program, announces that already arrangements have been completed for a discussion of "Magnesium Alloys" by representatives of Dow Chemical Company and others in the field of machining this metal and its alloys. "Operating a Branch Plant in Canada" will be presented by a group from the Dominion. "Tool Engineering Education" and other technical talks by outstanding representatives of industry are being scheduled as this story goes to press.

The Semi-Annual membership Meeting and Dinner will be held in the Ballroom of Hotel Syracuse, Saturday evening, the 14th. Present indications are that attendance at this meeting will be limited to members of the Society. The dinner speaker, James Y. Scott, is President of the Van Norman Company, President of the National Machine Tool Builders Association, and a member of the American Society of Tool Engineers.

R. L. Barratt (Chief Tool Inspector), Chapter Chairman of Binghamton Chapter #35, expects that Scintilla will be represented at this meeting.

ALL ABOARD FOR YAWATA (from p. 12)

field came into sight. It looked miles long, even from our altitude. Loud flopping banging noises came from the No. 3 engine. "Engineer to pilot," said a voice over the interphone, "don't count on No. 3 engine for landing." "Maybe," said Sgt. Gisburne, "we got hit by ack-ack after all. It sounds like No. 3 was hit." There was a burst of sparks from No. 3's exhaust, and the engineer said he was afraid the engine would catch fire.

We made a long, sharp bank and approached for the landing. No. 3 continued to bang and throw sparks, but it didn't get any worse. We came in fast, about 20 feet above the end of the runway. Gently Capt. Harte set her down, like a mother placing

a child in a crib. We rolled a great distance, about the speed of a fast car on a U. S. Highway. Then slower, without stopping, we turned and taxied to a parking strip. The crew piled out.

While handshaking and congratulations were still going on, M/Sgt. Herb Coggins of Nashville, Tenn., chief of the K-26's ground crew, was already walking around the ship with Lt. Appognani, the engineer, looking for flak holes.

Later, in the interrogation room, A-2 officers gave each man some egg sandwiches, coffee and suitable refreshments. Then the questioning began. When the intelligence reports were finally tallied up, it turned out that four B-29s had been lost—one shot down over the target, one unreported and two lost in accidents. The entire crew of one of these planes, which had made a forced landing just this side of Occupied China after completing the bombing mission, came back two days later. The pilot was wounded in the eye when Japs strafed and bombed their grounded plane.

Back in the barracks, still sweating out their unreported buddies, the weary flight crews turned to their sacks. From beneath the mosquito-net cover on a bed came a last crack. "Somebody tell me a spooky story, I love to hear a spooky story before I go to sleep."

Eleanor Vaughn and Mildred Thomas recently spent a week-end in New York. We judge by the bright happy smiles on their faces that they had a very enjoyable week-end.

Bea Mohramm, a former employee, visited us recently and enjoyed a dinner party at "Green Gardens" with some of the girls.

WANTED: Two young, good looking eligible males with plenty of cash for Blondie from Afton and Brownie from Sidney Center. These eligible males are badly needed for required company to coming events, such as fairs, dances, etc.

Production Chain (from page 11)

Scintilla standards and tolerances in properly mating parts in a tool assembly is an essential requirement for this job. The Junior Draftsman works as an assistant to a Senior Draftsman.

In tracing the development of a production tool, the important fact to remember is that the tool itself is determined by the article or part and the quantity to be produced. New production items originate in the Engineering Department. Drawings and prints of a new item are routed from Engineering to the Layout Department. In Layout the boys put their heads together and figure out the methods and machines to be used in producing the item. This information is then passed along to Tool Design to be used as a basis for designing the necessary tools for use in actual production of the item.

Numerous innovations and developments now in use in a number of our production departments originated in Tool Design. As an outstanding example, we mention our Coil Testing Cabinet, which is of Scintilla design. One of our advertisements in 1942 described it as a mechanical "Professor Quiz." After a coil has been completely assembled it is tested in the cabinet, prior to being assembled in the magneto. Any "bugs" in the coil are automatically detected. Other samples of Tool Design's ingenuity are found in an Automatic Filling Fixture for Spark Plugs, developments and improvements in Spline Milling procedure, automatic devices for loading machines while in operation, and numerous multiple set-up fixtures.

The old saying "Great oaks from little acorns grow" is clearly illustrated by what often happens when the Suggestion System refers a suggestion to Tool De-

Engineering Department

The Sigma Delta Epsilon enjoyed a gala picnic supper July 15, at Guilford Lake. In addition to the club roster, there were 13 guests present. After the picnic supper, the group was entertained with a bit of sail-boating and swimming. Needless to say, everyone had a swell time.

sign. Once in the hands of a tool designer, a suggestion sometimes becomes the cornerstone for improvements and developments far beyond the imagination and dreams of the suggester.

Mold Design is a separate department supervised by H. Winkler, with M. H. Rice, Senior Mold Designer, as group leader. The designing of molds for hard rubber, synthetic rubber and plastic parts is handled by this department, which had its beginning in 1931 when it became necessary for Scintilla to manufacture dielectric parts. Local manufacture of dielectric parts was necessitated through inability of the rubber and plastics industry to produce the parts with the desired quality.

Special equipment other than molds also is designed for use in the Molding Department, including special presses, ovens and fixtures employed in the manufacture of hard rubber and plastic parts. Mold Design Department is considered as one of the pioneers in the development and improvement of the injection press.

Due to the tremendous increase in requirements, this group has had to subcontract certain phases of its operations, as well as lending a hand with engineering assistance to outside subcontractors who furnish us with dielectric parts in large quantities.

Mold Design also keeps in close touch with the Research and Experimental En-

Shipping and Receiving Department 25

We wish to take this opportunity to inform all concerned that Receiving and Shipping is well protected. Messrs. Gage, Scott and De Shaw now work in our department. You will recognize them as former Scintilla "Coppers." Welcome, fellows.

Herb Somerville is back with us again after a stay in the hospital. All the information we can get is that the nurses are O.K.!

What happened to Dicky McMorris the Sunday he was supposed to work? Helen was here, so maybe Dick was fishing.

How come Marie and Ray came in at 8:15 A.M. the same morning? Which was it: Marie in Oneonta or Ray in Walton?

We hope that Mrs. Harry Peters is doing fine. Harry has our deepest hope that everything will turn out all right.

We of Receiving Department request that the authorities either move us or Buck Wilcox and his magnetic analyzer! The noise is driving everyone crazy.

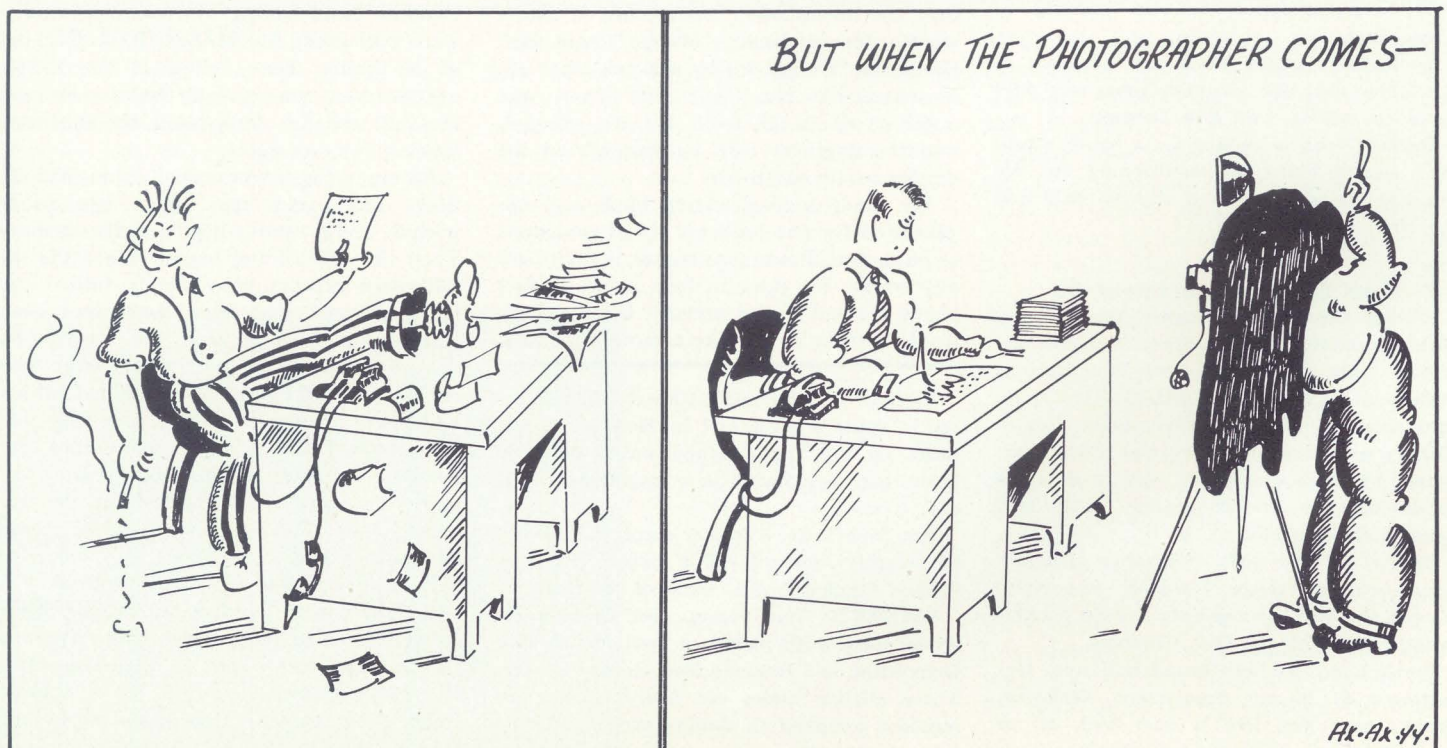
Anyone wishing to buy a car see Newt Cole, driver of Mueller's bus. There is a 28 Dodge in Oneonta for only \$450. Wanna buy a duck?

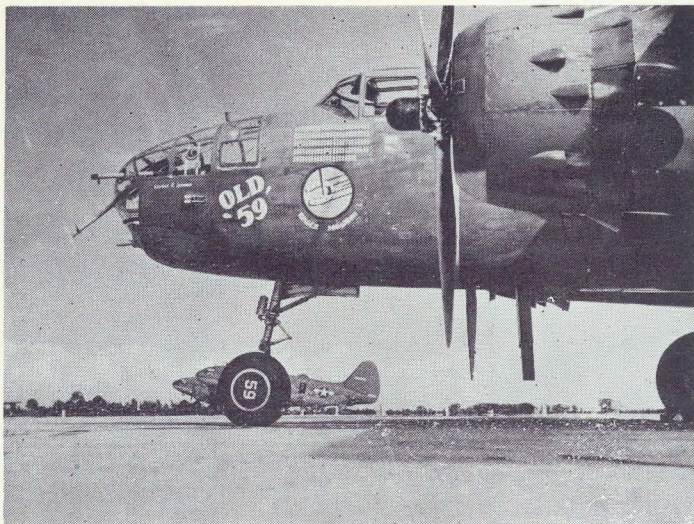
Have you noticed that all the old gang is back now that Norwich is closed? Welcome, gang.

"Dunch" Domminick and "Little Annie" are all that's left of our third shift, but they are not forgotten.

We, the employees of Department 25, wish to take this opportunity to express our deepest sympathy to Billie Graig. Her fiance, Lew Super of Oneonta, was killed in action on Saipan. He was a member of Co. G, 106th Infantry from Oneonta.

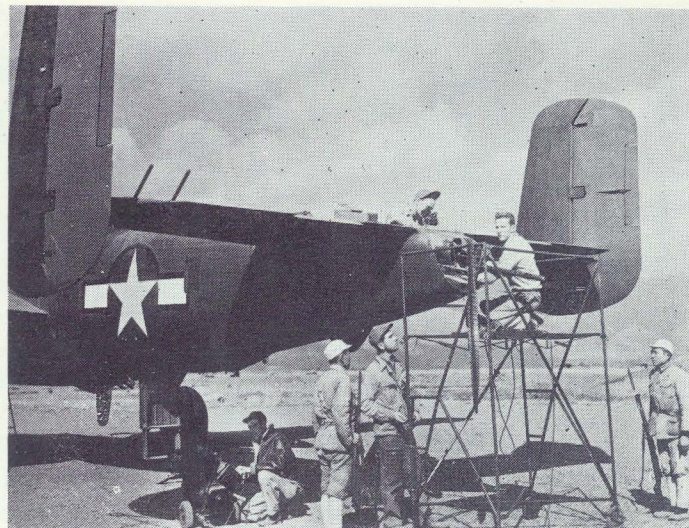
gineering Departments in order to develop methods and processes for production in new synthetic rubber and plastic products.





Veteran of 121 combat missions is "Old 59," pictured above. "Old 59," a B-25 Mitchell medium bomber, has never turned back with any mission uncompleted because of mechanical trouble.

Army Air Forces Photo.



Scene of "Old 59's" operations is the China-Burma war theater. Chinese soldiers (above) stand guard while members of the bomber's crew stock up with ammunition for another sortie over Jap-held territory.

Army Air Forces Photo

B-25 Completes 121 Missions Without Mechanical Trouble

CHINA - BURMA - INDIA THEATER: "Old 59," a B-25 Mitchell medium bomber, has never turned back with any mission uncompleted because of mechanical trouble. One hundred and twenty-one times the ground crewmen "bombed up" the "Old 59" and waved goodbye as she skimmed over the runway headed for targets on the road to Mandalay.

And 121 times the "59" came back, her bomb bays empty. Smashed railroad tracks, burning Jap barracks, flaming barges or twisted bridges marked the places she'd visited. "Old 59" had been punctured with flak many times, but she always came through unscathed.

One of the B-25's most unusual assignments was strewing tacks—big ones—on the Burma Road. "The tacks—in reality, three-pronged spikes about four inches in length—were loaded onto the plane one day while we were based in India," related Captain Robert R. Ebey, of Stillwater, Oklahoma, pilot of the "Old 59."

"Acting under orders, we went out on a bombing mission over the Burma Road. After dumping our bombs on the objectives, we returned, flying low, about 50 feet over the roadway. When we hit a long, level stretch, I held her steady while the rest of the crew flung down handfuls

of the spikes through a hatchway until hundreds of them were strewing the road."

Having three prongs, the spikes were bound to project upward at one angle or another and disrupt Jap motor traffic. They were of dull metal and when the dust of the road, agitated by the propellers of the low-flying plane had settled, it formed effective camouflage to conceal the unusual weapons.

"I sure would have liked to have seen the Jap drivers as they pulled those tacks out of their tires," Captain Ebey grinned. "Bet there was plenty of Jap cussing going on along the Burma Road."

On another occasion, "Old 59" took part in the bombing of the Mytinge bridge, an important objective which had been bombed time and time again and each time rebuilt by the Japanese. On that mission the three ships participating were attacked by Jap Zeros, but got away safely. One plane lost the use of an engine but managed to get back "over the hump" of the Himalayas with the remaining motor.

The American workers who built "Old 59" can justly feel proud of this plane "the Japs couldn't stop" and all the many others just like her.

Department 23

John Sheldon of Inspection Office has a new son, John Francis, weighing 7 lbs., who was born Monday, August 7th.

Velma Jacobson and Arthur J. Riggs, both of Inspection, were married July 30th at the Congregational Church, Sidney.

Veronica Mertz left Scintilla to join the WAVES, Art Kane, resident inspector at One-onta Manufacturing, is in the Navy; Ellen Kellogg is now a member of the Cadet Nurse Corps.

Cpl. Lloyd Taylor, formerly of the Inspection Office, visited Scintilla recently.

From reports gleaned from the various Isaac Walton enthusiasts in Inspection, we gather that the fish have taken an awful beating this year during the vacation periods of the members of aforesaid department. Of course, there is a possibility that these people have been carried away by enthusiasm for their ability as anglers.

BENDIX-SCINTILLA		
PRODUCT OF SCINTILLA MAGNETO DIVISION		
BENDIX AVIATION CORP. SIDNEY, N.Y.		
ONE OR MORE OF U.S. PATENTS 1,554,705 1,776,013 1,836,513		
1,866,492 1,909,395 2,037,217 2,040,105 2,051,899 2,093,935		
2,104,140 2,130,316 2,169,597 2,190,956 OTHERS PENDING		
MADE IN U.S.A.		
TYPE	SPECIFICATION	MFRS. DRG.
SF14LN-3	AN9511	10-15364-20
	AC16288	52738
DATE MFD.	ORDER	SERIAL

BENDIX-SCINTILLA		
PRODUCT OF SCINTILLA MAGNETO DIVISION		
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2,104,140 2,130,316 2,169,597 2,190,956 OTHERS PENDING		
MADE IN U.S.A.		
TYPE	SPECIFICATION	MFRS. DRG.
SF14LN-3	AN9511	10-15364-20
	AC16288	53130
DATE MFD.	ORDER	SERIAL

Name plates above are from Scintilla Magnets that sparked "Old 59's" engines on her 121 missions without mechanical failure.

Army Air Forces Photos

Marines 23rd Psalm

The D. I. is my Shepherd, I shall not want.

He maketh me pick up burnt matches:
He leadeth me through mud puddles,
He restoreth my step.

He guideth me on the course of
Obstacles for my health's sake.
Yea, though I walk through valleys
I must run up hills.

He ordaineth my head with abuse
And my cup runneth over.

Surely cadence and mess duty will
Follow me all through the days of my
Marine life.

And I shall dwell in the hair
Of the D. I. forever.

Anonymous

BEST BUY ON THE MARKET TODAY
IS A WAR BOND. NO RATION POINTS
REQUIRED . . . AND UNCLE SAM
STANDS BEHIND 'EM!



The Field Trial Committee of the Sidney Amateur Field Trial Club, composed of R. F. Keyser, Chairman; Harry Earl; Clayton Welch; H. C. Walters; Ted Bolton and Ralph Mason, announces that the Annual Field Trial will be held September 16th and 17th at the Quackenbush Farm, west of Sidney airport. Five stakes will be run in the following order: 1. Open Puppy (open to any pup whelped on or after January 1st of this year), 2. Open Derby (open to those whelped on or after January 1, 1943), 3. Member Pointer and Setter Stake (open to any Pointer or Setter owned and handled by a member), 4. Member Spaniel Stake (open to any Cocker, Springer or Water Spaniel owned and handled by a member), 5. Open Shooting Dog (open to all Pointers and Setters).

All winners and those placing their charges will be awarded a trophy. A certain percentage, probably 60%, of all fees for the open stakes will be divided 50%, 30% and 20% as cash awards in addition to the trophies. This applies only to open stakes.

The Club expects the trial to draw about 50 dogs from this and surrounding areas for the one and one-half days affair. Incidentally, the trial officially starts at 1:00 P.M. Saturday, September 16th. Saturday afternoon, the Puppy and Derby stakes will be run, and the other three events will take place Sunday, the first stake starting at 9:00 A.M.

In the member stakes, the dogs will be judged in the same manner as last year, except for the fact that the birds will be shot and killed, and the dog will be judged according to his manner of retrieving, as well as his manner in the field. In the Spaniels stake, in addition to retrieving birds shot and killed over him, the dog will be required to prove his ability as a water dog. A dead pheasant will be tossed into the river, and he will be required to "fetch" it back to his handler in good condition. The better mannered dog will, of course, have the best chances, so, members, get your dogs out as soon as possible and give them a good "work out."

Entry blanks are available at the Western Auto Store, Victory Chain, Curly Aikens' Hardware and Forsythe's Electric Store. All entries must be in by September 12th and should be sent to R. F. Keyser, 69 Beal Blvd., Sidney.

SCINTILLA CASUALTY LIST

Killed in Action

Sgt. Scott Cleveland
S/Sgt. Truair Halbert
Pvt. Warren Haskins
Pvt. Burdette Davie
Lt. Herman Hoegger
Lt. Carl Pierson
Millard Vandermark
2nd Lt. William Dana
Sgt. Bud Rudnitsky
Pvt. Stanley Brown
Pvt. Edson Smith
Cpl. James Panardo

Missing in Action

Pvt. Willis Gibson
Lt. John Skahan
Lt. Kenneth Keeler
Sgt. Richard McCarthy
Lt. Ralph Owens

Prisoners of War

Lt. Donald Patchen
2nd Lt. James George

Died in Service

Pvt. Paul Allen
Sgt. Nelson Sheppard

More Suggestion Awards Presented

Twenty-three Scintilla employees received checks, on August 14th, in payment for Suggestions submitted and accepted.

Here are the winners:

NAME	CLOCK NO.	AMOUNT
Isidor Grossman	86-22	\$ 25.00
K. A. Hollister	83-15	25.00
Burtis Budine	16-122	25.00
Ralph Jordan	39-85	10.00
Evelyn Melious	23-333	15.00
Celia Coulter	90-35	6.50
Ray M. Guild	16-305	15.00
Howard Knapp	39-88	16.00
David Snyder	54-6	10.00
Stanley C. Glover	46-10	10.00
Merle Ihrle	28-9	12.00
D. Wood	44-10	10.00
Marie Pugliese	23-443	10.00
Lewis Cobane	39-56	22.00
Leo Staruck	16-35	10.00
Gladys Mulwane	23-1036	6.50
Anton Weiss	11-4	115.00
Harold Todd	23-280	11.00
Herman Gehrke	28-66	23.00
Martin VanBuren	42-32	12.00
Ethel Payne	23-591	15.00
L. H. Tower	81-38	10.00
Merle Ihrle	28-9	22.00

The Suggestion System is your opportunity to do your bit toward speeding up production and improving quality of the vital war materials we are producing. Take advantage of it now.

Department 15

"Pop" MacFarland has received word that his son-in-law was wounded in France on D-Day and has been brought to the States for special medical care. We're sorry, "Pop."

Cheer up, Erna, Arno will be getting another furlough, and we know you won't be disappointed this time.

Ever since Dottie Huskins went to Coney Island and New York for her vacation, she hasn't been the same. We figure it was too much excitement. Or was it the sailors,

Dottie? And she still wished that "Chrissie" was with her. We don't get it.

Which reminds us, "Chrissie," how was that airplane trip? We sure would like to have seen "Babinec" when she came down.

We wonder what happened to "Jerry." "Pop" said she last was seen out with "Chrissie." We all miss you, "Jerry."

"Polly" has left us for the past few days to go to the lake, so she tells us, and do we envy her. Take a dip for us, "Polly."

"Rielly the Riveter," has been quite happy this past month. What's up, "Rielly"? We wonder if he finally had his picture taken.



★
PFC. J. R. (BOB) PIPER, popular Department 17 employee, to the best of our knowledge, is still training raw recruits, at Parris Island, S. C., Marine Base. Here's "Bob" in action. In his last letter to the Scintillator he was hopeful of getting into combat service soon.
★

NEWS

and

VIEWS

from the

Labor - Management

Notebook . . .



It was gratifying to note the wonderful response made by the employees during the 5th War Loan Drive conducted under the auspices of this Committee. The Drive went "over the top" by a generous margin.

Two new labor members have been appointed to this Committee recently, namely: Walton Forsythe, 27-7; and Francis Purdy, 55-63. Welcome to them and any new ideas they may bring into our midst.

As of this date, after a number of conferences between State, Federal and Scintilla officials, the train service for war workers between Cadosia and Sidney is still in operation and will so remain unless the Public Service Commission countermands the order.

During the recent War Bond Drive, the Labor-Management Committee's running magneto display stand, normally in operation at various stations throughout the factory, was loaned to the Binghamton Bond Drive Committee for use in connection with their program.

Thirty-six suggestions made by Scintilla workers have been submitted to the War Production Board Awards Division for consideration for national honors. More power to you Suggesters . . . and to the war effort. The more ideas we receive and the more efficiently we can produce, the sooner victory will be ours.

Showing of war films which has been suspended during the warm weather months will be resumed again in the fall, inasmuch as the attendance at these performances was very encouraging. Watch the bulletin boards for announcements.

Gasoline Rations for Overtime Travel

Whenever extra gasoline rations are needed for travel caused by overtime, the procedure for making application is as follows:

1. Fill out a "Sunday Transportation" slip, obtainable from your department clerk, and have it approved by your supervisor.

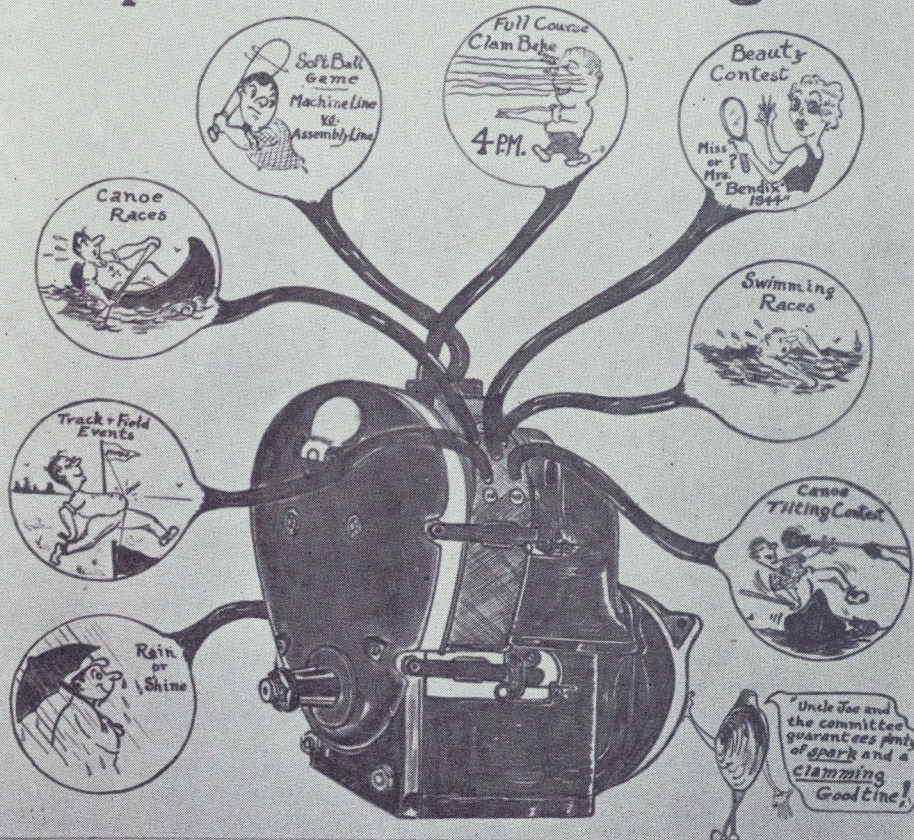
2. Take slip to Mr. Van Horne, Transportation Coordinator, in Personnel Department, for checking and approval. He will assist you in finding a ride to work if available or approve the use of your supplemental ration for the mileage required.

If you have no supplemental ration, application for one for the purpose can be made.

Clam Bake

Bendix Job-Draper Corp.

Nicpmuc Park Aug. 26



2 TO 11:30 P.M. Ticket \$2.50

TAX + PRIZES Incl.

Drawing of an SB 9-RN Scintilla Magneto was featured on this poster advertising a clambake for Draper Corporation employees. Draper is manufacturing this magneto model on a sub-contracting basis for Scintilla. Poster was drawn by Arthur La Rhette, a pattern maker at Draper. Marion Swart, Scintilla Resident Inspector at Draper, forwarded the photo to our Inspection Office, thence to the Scintillator.

The Sub-contractors

Forrest Gresso can boast of being the only fisherman in our department who ever caught a 4½ lb. walleyed Pike by the nape of the neck.

Bill Weed established a new record for himself by driving through Earlville twice without being apprehended by the town constable.

Mr. and Mrs. John Quinn and family are now residents of Sidney.

When the fleet's about,
Dot's out,
When the fleet's at sea,
Dot's in—see?

Ethel must be interested in flying, 'cause we hear she's spending a lot of time at the airport.

George Smith takes a chance on one of Andy Wilson's horses every so often. That's a different kind of a chance than the one we took. At least, he gets a ride for his money.

John Lyons won't be the same for some time after helping with bar stock inventory at Stock "CC." He claims he can do better with the other type of "bar stock" (the kind they put in bottles).

Smith and Quinn smoke "rum and maple." Making others feel unstable.
It smells like leaves that are dead;
We wish they'd smoke "hams" instead.

SAFETY SLANTS

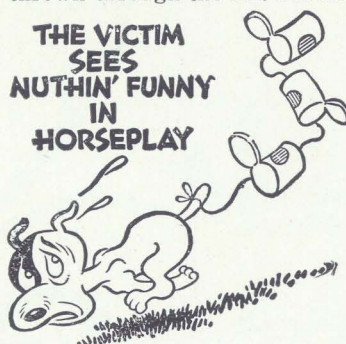
The Safety Department is now located directly in the rear of First Aid, off the main clock area. Our telephone number is 457. Some work remains to be done in the erecting of additional partitions and the laying out of a conference and class room, but it is hoped that this work will be completed very shortly. May we extend a hearty welcome to all who are confronted with safety problems in the hope that you will bring these problems to us, that we may work together in the promotion of accident prevention.

Day by day the progress of the war is rapidly nearing the glorious end to which we have all looked forward. For many, many months we have all worked under strain . . . long miles to and from work . . . the shortage of so many things we like to eat . . . pushing the old jalopy over the roads on tires so thin they hardly hold air . . . buying bonds . . . paying taxes . . . and in some cases, the sacrificing of the lives of those whom we loved. These things we were never accustomed to . . . situations we shall be glad to put on the shelf forever.

As a result, we are all like children, confined within four walls of the schoolhouse, who look forward to the fun of vacation. We are all in the waiting line, for the firing of the last gun that will signal the beginning of hilarity and the celebration of a peace well deserved. It will be a grand celebration in which many will be injured, needlessly, too. Let us remember this fact; let us keep it foremost in our minds, that in expressing our joy and happiness we shall not cause

suffering to others.

May we call attention to another subject . . . HORSEPLAY. This, too, for the most part is an expression of happiness; having fun, so to speak. But many times others are injured unintentionally as a result. Very recently, in one of our departments a woman had her glasses broken as a result of being struck in the face by a piece of compound which had been thrown through the air. Fortunately,



her eye sight was not further impaired. We feel confident that the individual who tossed the compound had no malicious intent in mind, yet this lady lost a day's time and it cost her \$12 to replace the lens in her glasses. We are wondering if the one who had the courage to throw this object will have the courage to go to this woman, apologize and reimburse her for her glasses. We are sure if this practice continues, some terminations will result. To prevent this happening and also the accompanying embarrassment, let's all cooperate in putting a stop to this sort of thing.

September 15 - October 15 Mailing Time for Christmas Gifts to Soldiers

The Navy Mail Service and Army Postal Service, which must look far into the future in order to insure delivery of mail to millions of men overseas, has designated the 30-day period between September 15 and October 15 as "Christmas Mail Month" for men in the armed forces. Gift packages will be accepted for mailing without a request from overseas and must be within the present limitations of weight and size—5 pounds in weight, 15 inches in length and 36 inches in length and girth combined.

Only one such package will be accepted from the same person to the same addressee during one week. Perishable articles will not be accepted and every effort will be made to discourage mailing of fragile articles. Emphasis is being placed on the necessity of addressing packages properly. Incorrect addresses may hold up the mails an average of 90 days and sometimes longer.



In case you happen to be classed with the skeptics, we wish to emphasize here and now that this is no clever job of trick photography. No, suh . . . it's the real McCoy! And the proud disciple of Izaak Walton is M. H. Wood (23-908). His catch, a 25-lb. lake trout, was taken from Devil Lake, Ontario, Canada. This over-stuffed minnow measured 38 inches in length and 23 inches in girth. Can you think of a better way to save red ration points?

Navy Calls for Unabated Effort

The following letter received late in July, is reproduced by request of the Navy Department.

"To Production Workers in the Shipyards and Shore Establishments of the Navy and in the Private Plants and Shipyards of Navy Suppliers Throughout the Country:

"As loyal members of the great force which has been mobilized to supply our 'Fighting Navy' with the ships and planes and guns needed on the fighting fronts, I feel you are entitled to a frank statement from the Navy as to what your future prospects and obligations are. To put it in one word . . . it is work . . . and more work.

"The Navy's production program is still increasing. The last six months of 1944 will show an increase in production of approximately 10% over the first six months of 1944, and the program for the first six months of 1945 will be approximately 3% greater than the first six months of 1944. At the present time, we are short some thirty thousand workers in the Naval establishments, principally on the Pacific Coast. We expect this production program will be carried out, and it is not expected that the ending of the war in Europe during this period will affect this program. Our battle of production will end only with the defeat of Japan.

"This means that for the next year the Navy must rely upon the civilian employees of its own Naval establishments and upon the workers in the private plants and shipyards of Navy suppliers throughout the country to keep our Pacific operations going at top speed; as we approach nearer and nearer Japan, the tempo will increase and the necessity for more and more supplies available at the proper place and time will become more and more vital to our success. We therefore call upon all such employees, regardless of peace talk and developments in Europe, to stick to their jobs . . . back up the Navy . . . and prepare to pour on the Japanese the cumulative power of our fleet and our production lines . . . so that the fleet will be effective and our soldiers and sailors will have the necessary arms and ammunition to take an instant advantage of the opportunities which will be presented to shorten this war.

"While our overall demands will show little if any material decrease, there will, of course, be some terminations and here and there cutbacks based upon the changing war conditions. Based upon the program for the year ahead as we now see it, there should be just as many workers employed on the Navy Production Program a year from now as there are at the present time. The Navy depends upon you . . . we know you will not fail."

Respectfully,
J. S. Evans
Captain, U. S. Navy
Inspector of Naval Material

PERSONALITY HIGHLIGHTS

Recently we were tipped off that an employee in Department 91 (Timekeeping), Frances Kohl, 91-93, was well established in the show business before coming to Scintilla on July 17 of this year, so we dropped around to see her to get the low-down on her colorful past.

We found her working industriously at her desk right in the midst of noisy machines in Department 34. She looked up with a very sweet smile and invited the writer to sit down when an interview was requested. She's a peppy individual with red hair and blue eyes, claims a height of 5' 5" and says she tips the scales at 111 pounds. We discovered that she came originally from the vicinity of Chicago . . . to be exact, Arrowsmith, Illinois.

Her career began when she joined an all-girl band consisting solely of saxophones, and from Chicago started out with the band which had a specialty act in a vaudeville company. They toured the middle west for about two years, 'til, when they landed in the "Big City," due to a diminishing interest in vaudeville, the act broke up. Mrs. Kohl then took a job as cashier in the Roxy Theater in New York, and while at that job, married the doorman! After leaving the Roxy she came to Scintilla.

She explained that the band, called the "Melody Mae Saxonettes," consisted of 10 members and that a toe dancer was included as a part of their act. Mrs. Kohl played tenor and soprano saxophone and she tells us that her sister also played in the band.

She confessed that, when she first joined the band, she had some difficulty changing costumes in the short space of time allotted for this purpose between scenes. At one time, after the first scene, the girls were given only a few seconds in which to change into costumes for a cow-girl act. Frances explained that costumes are arranged with convenient snaps, etc. so that performers can make changes in remarkably short order. However, for the first three times they put on this particular act, Frances missed the beginning of the second scene, simply because she could not get into her boots! (Her nickname, by the way, is "Boots.") After struggling for some time after the rest of the girls were all dressed and in their places on the stage, "Boots" finally managed to get her boots on and had to march on stage after the act had started . . . and this happened three times! We'll bet by now she doesn't have to allow herself the usual amount of time to get dressed in the morning, and just look at all the extra sleep she must get.

When asked if she could recall any "slips" that occurred during their tours, she started to laugh and said that it brought to mind one particular member of the band who seemed to have a faculty for getting herself in various "fixes," much to the enjoyment of the rest of the girls in the band. To illustrate, one of the acts started out with the "March of the Toys," with each member entering the stage through a slit in the curtain while playing a large saxophone. As the curtain opened, revealing chairs set up, with smaller saxophones resting at each girl's place, the girls backed up and took their



Above photo shows Mrs. Kohl (right) and her sister, costumed for one of their acts with the all-girl band.

seats. A short "break" was then allowed for the girls to lay aside the instruments they were playing and pick up the instruments that were placed at their chairs, and resume the act. As this particular girl laid aside her instrument, she reached for the substitute and found, much to her dismay, that there was no saxophone there. She had forgotten to see that her sax was placed on stage! Consequently, she was forced to complete the act with no instrument.

Another time, she was scheduled to play a flute solo as a part of a selection. As she arose to perform, they turned a huge spotlight on her, which immediately had an unfortunate effect. She became so stage struck she found she was unable to play a single note. So the band, discovering her predicament, played loudly to cover up the fact that she actually wasn't making a sound, while she stood there in the limelight fingering the instrument as though she were playing. The number completed, she graciously took a bow and sat down. Mrs. Kohl added that this girl, who so often provided entertainment for

Department 16

Harold Cornell has left us for the Armed Forces. We hope the Army needed a good man.

Anne Vogel checked out to go back to New Jersey with her folks.

The Bob Meehans have a daughter. Congratulations!

Dick Bendle is at Sampson attending an electrical engineers school.

Bud Richason writes that he was allowed to start a big Navy dive bomber . . . quote, "Quite a thrill!" He adds that he's learning to wrestle, swim and box Navy style. Any-one interested in a match get in touch with yours truly. Or better still, obtain Bud's address from the clerk and make your own arrangements.

At present, Bud Fitch has sufficiently recuperated from his recent illness to become a guard in a German prisoners camp.

Ken Harris dropped in recently, looking darned good in that sailor suit. (To the Tool Room . . . yes, you can brag about him, too, we don't blame you. But we had him first.)

We wish to extend our congratulations to Harry (Long John) Oliver, who was married recently to Miss Jimmie Lou Carter of Philadelphia.

May we also take this opportunity to extend our deepest sympathies to Madeline Rosher and Lila Dodge, who lost their brothers in combat recently.

Stock "C" Notes

We in Stock "C" wish to thank Scintilla for hot coffee, etc. furnished us on the all-night Inventory Shift. The smell of that fresh hot coffee really made us feel like working.

Now that inventory is really over we can settle down to normal. We were afraid that Stock "C" would never be the same. We can close the kitchen door now and keep the flies out.

Little "Murph" is like a mother hen these days. We hear a lot about formulas, bottles, black hair and dimples. It all boils down to the fact that "Murph" has adopted a baby boy, five days old.

the others at her own expense, is now dead.

Mrs. Kohl suggested that it might interest our readers to know that, along with their regular scheduled performances, the band often played at penitentiaries and then were taken through the prisons. She feels that these were the saddest shows they ever presented. She mentioned in particular a show they gave at a prison in North Dakota where all inmates were serving life terms. When the regular show was completed, they played request numbers, and "Boots" said that all requests were the "blues" type of song. As the band played their choices, the hardened murderers sat there listening with tears streaming down their faces, and it became extremely difficult for the band to continue the performance.

BARTER COLUMN

WANTED TO BUY: Electric washing machine and electric iron. Mrs. Geneva Fancher, 28-33, 1st Shift, or 4½ Clinton Street, Sidney.

WANTED: Pair of binoculars or telescope. Lt. Kerwin Jacobs, U. S. Marine Corps. Address available at Scintillator office.

FOR SALE: Violin, over 100 years old. H. L. Perry, 34-162, 1st Shift, or call Bainbridge 3563.

FOR SALE: Hawaiian guitar, complete with steel, picks and carrying case. L. M. Albrecht, 87-24, Ext. 499, or Sidney 6383.

FOR SALE: 14 ducks. Robert DeForest, 42-52, Mt. Upton.

FOR SALE: Old Town canoe, wide, steady "Guide" model with slightly flattened bottom for steadiness. Can carry heavy load safely but is light in weight, \$40; also, set of strong, adjustable double outriggers for sailing, etc., made of metal, extremely buoyant, \$10. Bert Petersen, 204 Johnston Circle, Sidney, or Ext. 257.

FOR SALE: African Grey Kid Skin fur coat, size 12, hat to match, excellent condition. Ext. 307, between 7:30 A.M. and 5:00 P.M., or Sidney 6151.

FOR SALE: Home in Mt. Upton, 5 acres of land, large house in first class shape and latest improvements, heat in all rooms, also hot and cold water, lights, bathroom, garage, hen house, also large basement barn with lights and water. Robert DeForest, 42-52, 2nd Shift, Mt. Upton.

FOR SALE: Brand new Savage rifle, has 2 separate barrels; 1 20-gauge shotgun; 1 30-30 rifle; box of 20-gauge shells, 10-12, 30-30 bullets. F. VanBuskirk, 6-308, or call Sidney 6846.

FOR SALE: 8-inch bench saw with extension tables and 1/3 H.P. motor. 4-inch belt sander needs some work to put in first class shape. 9-inch swing, 30-inch center woodworking lathe, jack shaft for wider range of speeds. Heavy duty drill press, Jacobs chuck, production size with 1/3 H.P. motor. Bill Esty, 83 Main Street, Unadilla, or Ext. 229.

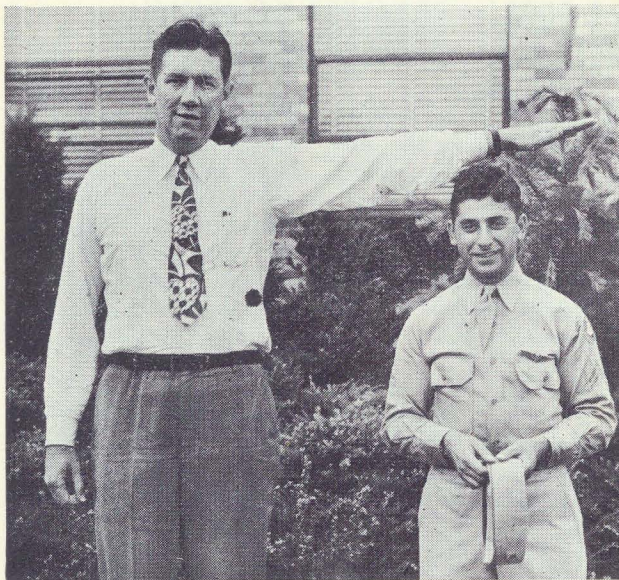
FOR SALE: Miscellaneous radio parts, some new and some used. Microphone, amplifier, short wave converter and parts. Bill Esty, 83 Main Street, Unadilla, or Ext. 229.

FOR SALE: Table model Emerson radio, used approximately 4 months, \$30. Howard Wood, 10-23, 1st Shift, Ext. 284.

FOR SALE: Studio couch. Clarence Lipka, 22-84, Harpursville.

FOR SALE: Large Johnson outboard motor. E. Camp, Dielectric Inspection.

FOR RENT: Well-furnished camps located on Delaware River near Downsview, available from August 15 through hunting season. S. S. Shields, Afton, or Department 81, Night Shift.



The long and the short of it! We caught this "Mutt and Jeff" combination in the reception office, so we invited them outside to face Norm Meagley and the camera. The altitudinous gent is Ken Brown representative of the American Salesbook Co., Binghamton office. And in the lower-level strata is Cpl. Henry Provenzon, formerly of the Purchasing Department, now stationed with the A. A. F. at Morris Field, N. C. Fred Coppess was scheduled to help complete the gargantuan background, but he mysteriously disappeared into the murky depths of a conference about a minute before photo was shot.

SECOND TELEPHONE BOOTH INSTALLED

The Main Clock Area at the East entrance to the plant now carries a second telephone booth. The new booth has been installed by the doors leading from the clock area to the plant. Other booth remains in same location.

FOR SALE: Tennis net and court marker, also 2-burner electric hot plate. L. Benedict, Ext. 218.

Anyone interested in taking a General Psychology Extension Course sponsored by Hartwick College, please contact Helen L. Brundage, Personnel Office.

FOR SALE: Complete metal working machine shop. Priced low for quick sale. Kenneth Mott, 18-109, Paint Shop.

WANTED: A good second-hand tool box with drawers. 57-50, 2nd Shift.

WANTED TO BUY: Secondhand portable typewriter, in good condition. Barbara Aber, Plant Site Ration Board, or Sidney 2202.

WANTED: To swap notes with anyone who buys books from secondhand stores or Auction Houses, instead of or in addition to, new purchases and book club subscriptions. No books to sell or swap, just ideas. C. E. Libby, P. O. Box 313 or Sidney 3151.

WANTED: Ping Pong table in good condition. M. Ihrie, Ext. 392.

WANTED: Electric refrigerator and electric washing machine, will pay cash. B. J. Chamberlin, 32-307, First Aid.

WANTED: Piano in good condition. Archie Wood, 28-35, or call Bainbridge 3573.

Packing Bench—Second Shift

Seaman 2/C Smith Lobdell, who recently completed training at Sampson, called on our department August 3rd.

Miss Ruth Humberston spent two weeks' vacation in New York City and Watchkill, R. I.

Mr. and Mrs. Fenlon J. Hill spent their vacation at White Sulphur Springs.

Kathryn Pickens has received word that her husband, PFC. Sidney Pickens, is now stationed in France.

We notice that a certain fellow in the stockroom still has an interest in spare parts ever since it has been moved from the packing bench.

We received a letter from Hattie Howe saying that she was improving and expected to return to work shortly.

Louise Gonser and Lena Foster worked during inventory.

Mrs. Pearl Knapp has been ill for several weeks.

We hear there will soon be wedding bells on the packing bench, probably one of the sealers. Could that be the reason she forgot her badge recently?

A certain young man discovered you can't carry Three Feathers in the car and let the sun hit it or it will blow up.

The SCINTILLATOR

Vol. 3, No. 2

August, 1944

Published monthly by

Scintilla Magneto Division
Bendix Aviation Corporation
Sidney, N. Y.

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Scintilla Magneto Division

PRINTED IN U. S. A.