
The Scintillator
July

The Scintillator

VOL. 6 JULY, 1947 No. 1

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For Good or Evil?

No one can deny that science is directly responsible for our modern way of life. We have our airplanes, our trains and automobiles—not a single day passes but what we benefit in someway or other through the contributions of science to our modern world of 1947. In the past half century alone science has completely revolutionized the world, making it possible today to travel from New York to London, Paris, or any portion of the globe within a few hours.

However, if we are to derive benefits from science we must also be prepared to reap its evils. Although we have modern planes to carry us to distant destinations these same planes are also the means of carrying explosives . . . capable of destroying entire cities . . . across distant continents. Swift, jet propelled aircraft today can bring death to almost any spot on the earth's surface, and powerful, long-range rockets already have been developed to the stage where huge armadas could rain destruction upon a whole nation. Bacteriological warfare is not the creative work of a fiction writer, but an actuality—a product of science in the world of today.

Much has been said about the limitations of the inventive mind, but from developments of late years it would appear that the scientific genius of man is far from that stage. In the past every scientific achievement for the good of mankind has been countered with a scientific evil, and in many instances beneficial science, in the hands of dictatorial tyrants, has been turned to evil purposes.

The scientist can hardly be blamed for the evils set loose upon the world by aggressor nations. In the course of scientific exploration the discovery of evil forces often accompanies the discovery of good. To hold back this exploration would serve no worthwhile purpose, and would hold back the entire advance

(Continued on Page 4)

Scintilla K-Mag Teams Up With RoadArro

Scintilla's versatile crankshaft magneto has done it again. By that we refer to the recent "teaming up" of the Scintilla K1-1 magneto with the RoadArro bicycle motor. Since the K-series of magnetos first went into production a little more than a year ago, the crankshaft magneto has proven itself reliable under a variety of circumstances. Easily adaptable to a score of uses, including such familiar products as outboard motors, power lawn mowers, portable chain saws, industrial engines, etc., this popular, little magneto is rapidly meeting, with widespread acceptance, the demands for a reliable small ignition unit. And now we are proud to announce that Scintilla's K1-1 magneto will soon be "sparking" thousands of RoadArro bike motors in all parts of the world.

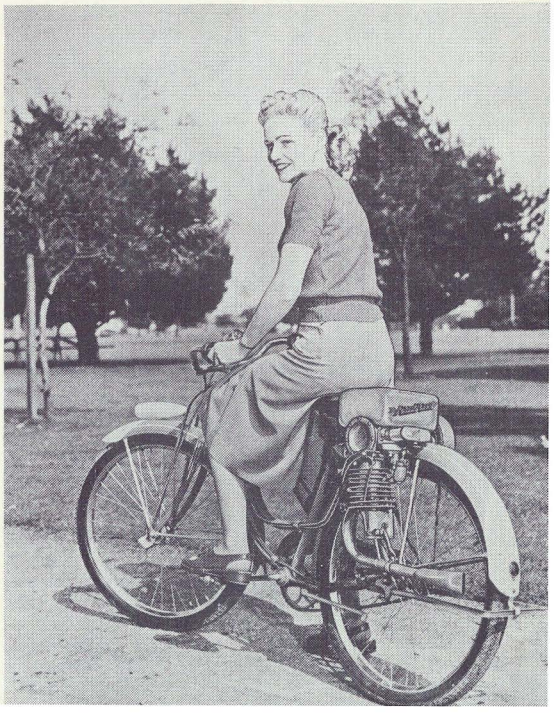
According to word received from Floyd A. Shannon, Sales Manager of RoadArro Motors Corp., orders are already beginning to roll in from all parts of the United States and many foreign countries. Production of the bike motors for 1948 will be more than double that of 1947, resulting in increased production of magnetos here.

Most Scintillites will be interested to know that the Earnshaw RoadArro is the result of years of scientific study and engineering research. Weighing only 32 pounds, the motor develops far in excess of the 2½ h.p. at which it is rated by its manufacturers.

Designed to fit both boy's and girl's bicycles, a RoadArro easily drives any bicycle at more than 35 miles per hour. This exceptional performance is due largely to the scientific use of mechanically operated valves, high compression ratio, and pressure spray lubrication.

Other important features of the RoadArro include: Scintilla K1-1 magneto (fully enclosed and waterproof), Bendix carburetor, aluminum alloy cylinder and head, steel cylinder sleeves, a ball bearing crankshaft and connecting rods, aluminum flat top pistons with two rings, oversize piston rings, oversize gasoline tank, engineered simplicity of installation, all cable controls operated and mounted on handle grips and direct roller friction gear drive.

Although we are unable to identify the model we can point out the fact that RoadArro bikes, which will soon be seen on America's highways and byways, will be Scintilla-equipped with the K1-1 magneto.



K-MAGNETO SPARKS CHAMPION TO NEW RECORD

In a telegram received by A. W. DeChard, Sales Manager, from Earle L. DuMonte, President of the Champion Motors Company, Scintilla was notified early this month of a new record breaking endurance test established by a Champion outboard motor.

Equipped with Scintilla's K1-1 magneto, the outboard motor had completed its 88th day of continuous day and night non-stop operation at the time the message was received. This 2,000 hours breaks all known records for outboard motor endurance tests. Needless to say the motor was still running perfectly, and apparently was in top notch condition.

Sign in a New York restaurant: Please count your change before leaving it.

Assignment for July

July, traditionally a month for loafing around in hammocks, sipping cool drinks of lemonade, sunburns and vacations, is also the birthday month of The Scintillator—in this case the fifth. Since our first issue was distributed in July, 1942, uncounted reams of waste basket copy have been produced, numerous typewriter keys fouled and too many gray hairs plucked above the wrinkled brows of your editors.

By way of celebration this month's Scintillator takes you behind the scenes for an inside glimpse of "The Scintillator Story," presented elsewhere in this issue. The whole story unfolds before your eyes—from poorly scribbled notes to final proofs and printed copy. We hope you will enjoy reading it as much as we enjoyed writing it. Many thanks to Jess Church, Sun Engraving Co., and Bill Stow of The Deposit Courier for their kind indulgence in allowing us to disrupt the serene atmosphere of their respective plants.

Personally we think Jeanne Diffenderfer is a good sport. Although our cover represents a nice, tranquil river scene it took two hours of solid tramping, up and down both banks of the Susquehanna, before we discovered a suitable location for our picture. We finally ended up just below the bridge at Sidney, but not before Jeanne had received an abundance of insect bites and scratches from unruly thistles.

We've always wanted to meet a steeplejack, and this month we had our chance . . . not only to meet one, but three—in fact a whole family of them. You have a treat in store for you when you read all about it in our interview with The Chilsons, America's steeplejack family. We asked George Chilson if he intended taking in any of the races at Sidney Speedway, and received a surprise answer when he told us, "I don't go in for that sort of thing. It's too dangerous." And him a steeplejack!

One of the most interesting portions of our morning schedule is devoted to the opening of the Editor's Mail Bag. Always we're in hopes of receiving a letter from you one of these days; contents—brickbats or bouquets. Secretly our inner self has an earnest desire to know the likes and dislikes of all our readers. Maybe we're hitting the target, and again we might be way off the mark. Why not let us know how we measure up in your opinion so that we can adjust our editorial makeup accordingly. It's easy to reach us . . . just drop a letter in the plant mail, addressed to "ye olde Scintillator."

The K-mag gets a round of applause from us in this issue. We are proud to announce that our K1-1 magnetos and RoadArro bike motors are now a smooth operating team. All this means more business for Scintilla . . . the details follow elsewhere in this issue. Also we take pride in calling your attention to a new record breaking endurance test by Champion outboard motors, with the Scintilla K1-1 magneto an efficient, little partner.

Unfortunately our deadline caught up with us a bit earlier than usual this month (due to vacations), and we were unable to include a series of golf shots in this issue. The photos featured Scintilla men in a recent tournament, but our deadline isn't very flexible, and it was necessary to omit them. Many thanks though to John Sheldon for sending them to us.

Maybe it's because of the fact that our mind is already tuned to vacation thoughts, but we definitely find ourselves lagging in ideas at this point so we think this is a good place to sign off. We'll be back in August though. —The Scintillator

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SCIENCE *(from Page 2)*

of science. If we are to enjoy the benefits of science we must learn to control its evils. In order to accomplish this the peoples of the world must be educated in the ways of peace. The work of the scientist ends with discovery . . . world Governments then must pave the way for a science serving mankind instead of destroying it.

New Sales Engineering Supervisor is Appointed

Announcement of the appointment of William C. Moore as Supervisor of Sales Engineering was made this month.

Mr. Moore, who was previously associated with the Sperry Gyroscope Company in Great Neck, New York is a former naval officer, and held the rank of Lieutenant Commander at the time of his discharge in September, 1945. He was born in Deming, New Mexico on October 6, 1915.

After graduation from high school he joined the Navy from which he was appointed to the U. S. Naval Academy, graduating in 1939 with a B.S. degree. He then accepted a position with Sperry Gyroscope, working there until April, 1941, when he again entered the Navy. At the end of World War II he returned to his former Company, remaining with them until last month when he accepted the new position with Scintilla.

K. L. M. REPRESENTATIVE VISITS SCINTILLA

Although we seldom give it a second thought, Scintilla's products are known around the world. Few of us actually realize that our workmanship here is reflected in world markets everywhere. However, proof of this is evident in a steady stream of foreign visitors from all parts of the world who visit our shops the year around. Unfailingly these visitors express their satisfaction and complete confidence in Scintilla products.

Latest of these visitors is J. T. A. Veeling, a gentleman we would like to know better. Mr. Veeling, a native of Amsterdam, Holland, is a representative of K. L. M. (Royal Dutch Airlines) in Amsterdam where he operates an electrical shop.

The electrical shop is actually a part of K.L.M., one of the largest commercial airlines in Europe, and Mr. Veeling is in charge of all types of aircraft repair, not only for K.L.M., but also for planes from other parts of the world.

With all indications pointing toward the increased use of low tension ignition systems, Mr. Veeling decided to make a first hand study of the Bendix-Scintilla low tension ignition system. During the latter part of June Mr. Veeling visited Scintilla, receiving approximately two weeks of instruction in repair procedure and maintenance. Under the guidance of the Service Department, instruction was given Mr. Veeling by Charley Stow and Clyde Murphy.

Upon completion of his stay here Mr. Veeling commented on the clean appearance of Scintilla's buildings and its people. He remarked that he was very favorably impressed by Scintilla, and that everyone here had been most cooperative.

Charley Stow, Service Dept., was Mr. Veeling's guide and teacher during his recent visit at Scintilla. They are shown here during a Service Repair lesson.

Most birthdays are observed with layers of cake, dozens of candles and gallons of ice cream. However, in the case of The Scintillator (we're beginning our sixth year as the voice of Scintilla) we're celebrating our fifth birthday simply by pounding out an extra sheet or two of copy on our old, battered L. C. Smith. We write volumes (so it seems to us) of material every month for The Scintillator. However, we never call anything material around the Scintillator office. Everything is copy when you're working on a publication, and in like manner photos are called cuts . . . just why we aren't sure, but it's been that way ever since the oldest newspaperman can remember.

Each issue originates in our office, beginning with a story schedule on which the editors list all stories to be covered in the next issue. Numerous notes are then collected from various interviews and filed away in the corners of our desk blotter. Finally, when our desk blotter begins to bulge at the seams, we know that it's time to cross our fingers for the race against time and an ever present deadline.

Assorted notes then become rough copy which is further converted into completed stories. In the meantime our staff photographers have been busy taking photos. These photos are then cropped to size and pasted up in photographic layouts. Engravings are ordered from the Sun Engraving Co. in Binghamton, and all photographic copy is mailed to the engraver for processing.

By this time our typewritten copy has a date with a deadline that demands our immediate attention. All instructions to the printer, such as type size, etc., are marked on the copy, and everything is mailed to The Deposit Courier.

At the Courier our typewritten copy is converted into printed copy by modern linotype machines. Galley proofs are then mailed to us for correction, and a day or two later we usually receive our proofs from the engraver. As soon as we have made corrections on our galley proofs a dummy is pasted up for the printer to work with. Actually the dummy is nothing more than a paste-up of the galley proofs and engraver's proofs. This serves as a guide for the printer in making up The Scintillator as we want it to appear in finished form.

As soon as the pages are made up, page proofs are pulled and mailed to us for correction. We correct the page proofs and "okay" each page before the Courier begins our press run. Usually we require 3,000 Scintillators to cover our distribution. However, this is covered in a separate story so we'll end this portion of "The Scintillator Story" here.

First, however, we would like to extend our thanks and appreciation to the staff of The Sun Engraving Co. and also The Deposit Courier for their help during the past five years. Also we wish to thank our readers and contributors for their part in making The Scintillator a success. And last we take this opportunity to thank Scintilla's management for making our publication possible.

●

A famous Southern dining club guards against long-winded after-dinner speakers by placing a piece of ice in the hands of a man when he's called on to speak, and making him hold it. The result is usually a spiel of about two minutes or less.

Behind the Scenes

The Scintillator - "Etched in Zinc"

High above Binghamton's busy thoroughfares, at the corner of Henry and Chenango Streets, the Sun Engraving Company overlooks the back door of the Parlor City's business district. Three flights up, one corridor down and a sharp turn to the right you find yourself being greeted by Jess Church, a veteran at the business who has made photoengraving a lifetime career. Jess, who has been handling Scintillator cuts for the past five years, really knows the "ins and outs" of this side of The Scintillator.

The process of photoengraving is necessary in many publications which use photos or illustrations. Although the process seems complex and involved in detail its basic principle is simple. Actually the process of photoengraving depends on the action of light on a chemically sensitized surface. Several steps are required before the finished zinc plate is suitable as a printing surface.

As soon as the Scintillator photos are received Jess and his crew of skilled engravers begin work. Each photo is rephotographed, through a screen, on a sensitized glass plate just as you might photograph an object with film. The purpose of the screen may be explained by saying that its object is to break the photograph up into a pattern of dots. These dots allow for different graduations in tone; otherwise the finished plate would result only in a solid black and white photo.

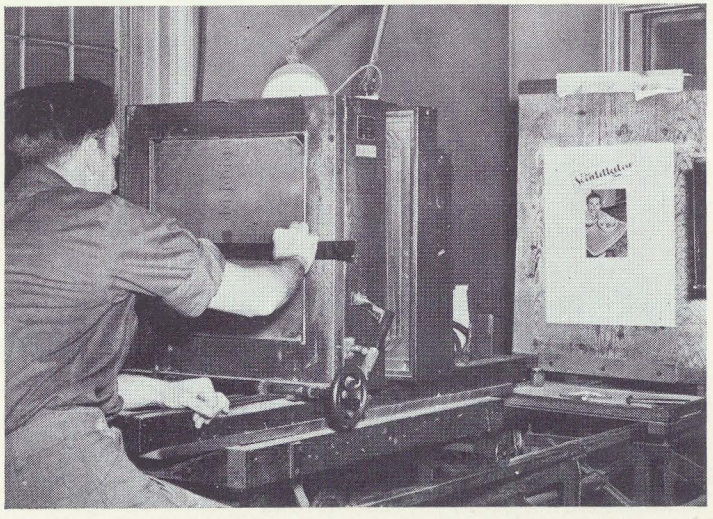
The glass plate is then developed, producing a photographic negative. The negatives are then reversed on a glass flat so that the final printing will produce an exact copy of the original photograph.

In the next step the glass negative is placed against a metal plate, previously sensitized, for printing. Both are locked in a printing frame and strong arc lights are projected through the negative upon the sensitized plate.

Upon the exposed metal plate the engraver can now distinguish the image of the original photograph. However, if the engraver attempted to print with this he would obtain only an impression of dark ink, the size of the image. In order to obtain a printing surface the engraver must etch the metal plate with acid, leaving certain portions higher than others.

Inasmuch as the stained image consists of an acid-resistant ink or enamel, the acid will eat away the unprotected parts of the plate, leaving a raised print-

(Continued on Page 8)



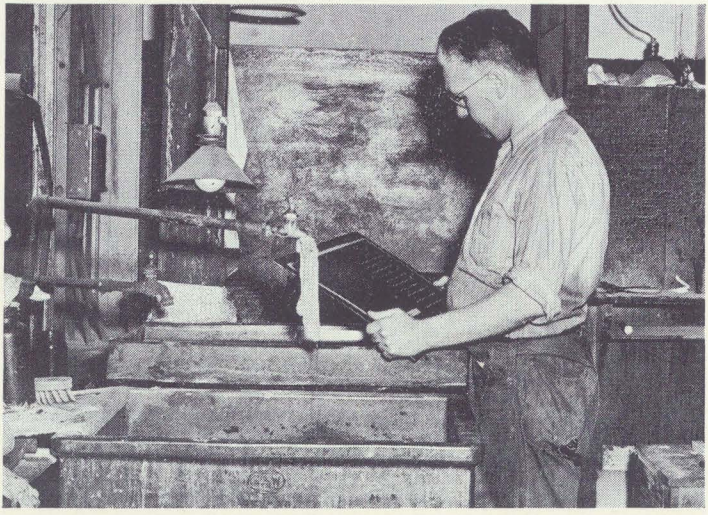
King sized cameras are used in the process of rephotographing Scintillator photos. This operation is the first step in the engraving process. R. C. Gray is pictured, rephotographing June's cover.

"Etched in Zinc" *(from Page 7)*

ing surface. With these finished plates it is possible to reproduce thousands of copies an hour on our modern presses.

Although this article describes in brief outline the part that photoengraving plays in "The Scintillator Story," we are unable to cover many of the details. Any of our readers who are interested in photoengraving will be well rewarded by a trip to an engraving plant.

A close view of June's engraving negatives is offered here. Each photo is rephotographed on a sensitized glass plate prior to printing on a metal plate. In the operation pictured each negative is reversed so that the finished print will be an exact duplicate of the original photo.



Etching of an engraving takes place to provide a printing surface. This photo shows Glenn Goodspeed inspecting a metal plate as it is raised from its acid bath.

We wish to thank my fellow employees at Scintilla and especially Dept. 12 for their kindness and gifts of money for our son, Junior, during his recent operation.

Mr. and Mrs. Milo McGinnis.

Girls in one dormitory at Radcliffe College keep their housemates apprised of how they fare on dates by using different colored inks in registering the time they come in. The Code: Green—just a nice time; Brown—thoroughly routine; Yellow—an utter flop; Pink—on a high intellectual plane; Red—perfectly swell; Purple—too, too divine.

Behind the Scenes

The Scintillator - "Preserved in Ink"

Printer's ink works under your skin and gets into your veins after you work around a newspaper awhile. Accompanied by stomach ulcers and nervous indigestion, you feel your blood begin to thicken and congeal, gradually turning to coal black printer's ink. Most newspapermen, suffering from this occupational affliction, finally reach the stage where they are content to eat, sleep and talk nothing but picas, ems, leads, slugs and galley proofs on a 24-hour basis. Furthermore, once printer's ink is firmly entrenched in a person's circulatory system there isn't much hope for recovery, and men like William C. Stow, president of the Deposit Courier Company, readily admit that there isn't any chance of an immediate cure.

Personally we admit that this suits us fine because we wouldn't feel at ease trusting The Scintillator to anyone who wasn't afflicted with a good case of printer's ink. As it is we feel fortunate each month in being able to place the production work of The Scintillator into the capable hands of Mr. Stow and his staff at The Deposit Courier.

A typical production day at the Courier, birthplace of each month's Scintillator, usually begins with the assembling of assorted columns of type, arranged in what are known as "galleys." This procedure of "make up" takes place every month, the printers working from a "dummy" which has been supplied, along with corrected proofs, by The Scintillator.

When each page has been "made up," single page proofs are "run off" on a hand press and mailed to The Scintillator for corrections. Frequently—when our publication date is pressing us for time—it becomes necessary to make all corrections at the Courier.

As soon as the corrected page proofs are returned, eight pages are "locked up" at a time in a form. Each form is then locked in position on the Courier presses (two presses are used for printing the body of The Scintillator). Press time on an average run of 3,000 Scintillators usually takes from an hour and a half to two hours, eight pages being printed simultaneously on large, single sheets. These sheets are then turned and run through a second press for printing on the reverse side.

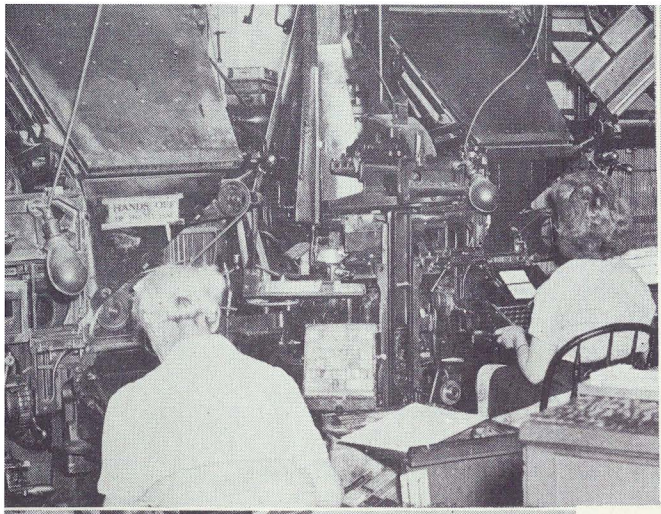
At this stage The Scintillator consists of 16 pages, printed front and back on a single sheet. In order to bring these single sheets down to the actual Scintillator page size, an automatic folding machine is used. In the meantime, while the body is being folded to its correct size, the cover section, consisting of pages 1, 2, 19 and 20, is printed on another press.

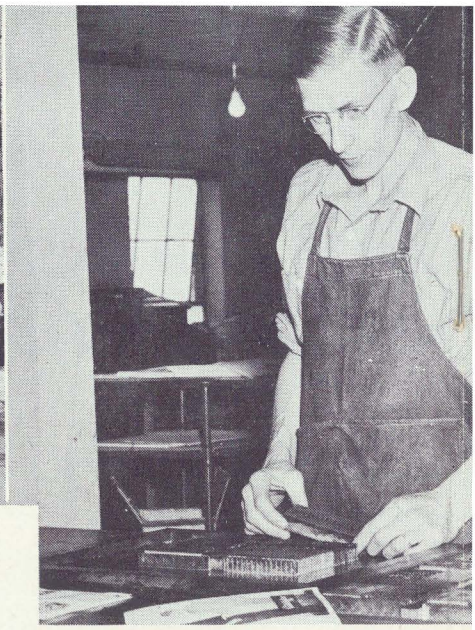
Upon completion of the printing of the cover and folding operations The Scintillator is now ready for stitching. This is done by a gang stitcher which staples the cover and body together. In a final operation all rough edges are trimmed.

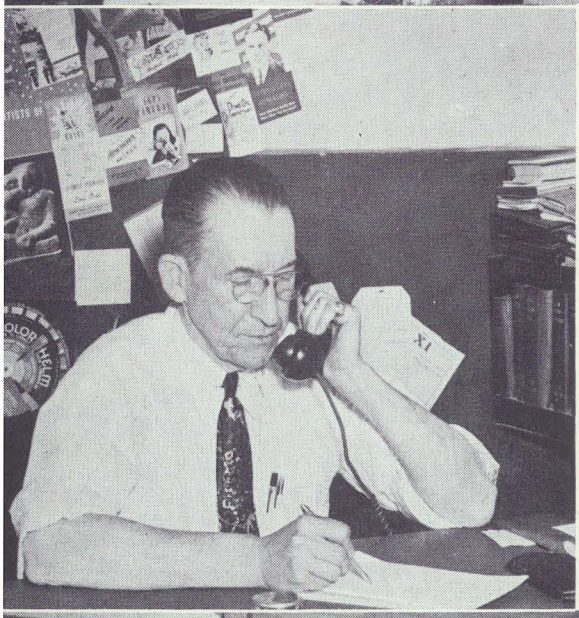
BEHIND THE COVER

Big bass in the Susquehanna River received a special treat this month when Jeanne Diffenderfer, First Aid, agreed to be our Cover Girl. Although Jeanne seems to be in quite a predicament, according to our cover scene, she says that she will become a master of the rod and reel yet.

Until we started out on our field trip this month we didn't realize that the Susquehanna was so inaccessible. Before the afternoon was over we found ourselves wading through fields of waist-high thistles, stumbling over piles of drift wood and slipping around in mud up to our ankles. However, Jeanne says that she enjoyed it. We know we enjoyed it, and we are certain that the fish didn't mind it a bit.





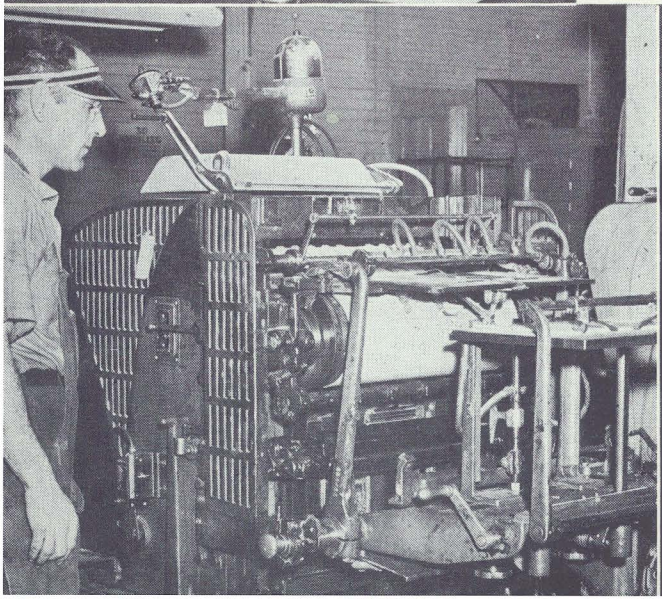


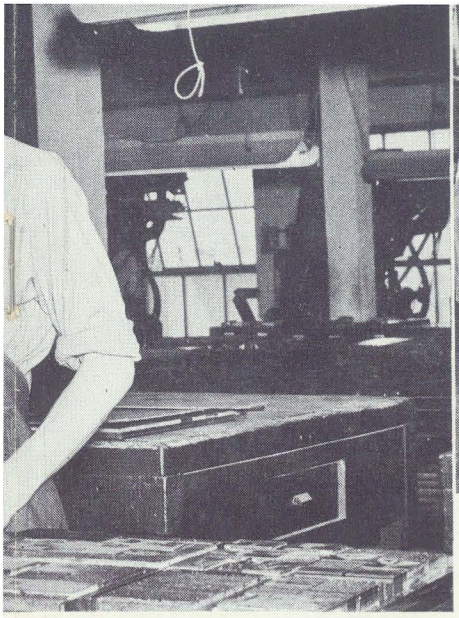
A Day at The

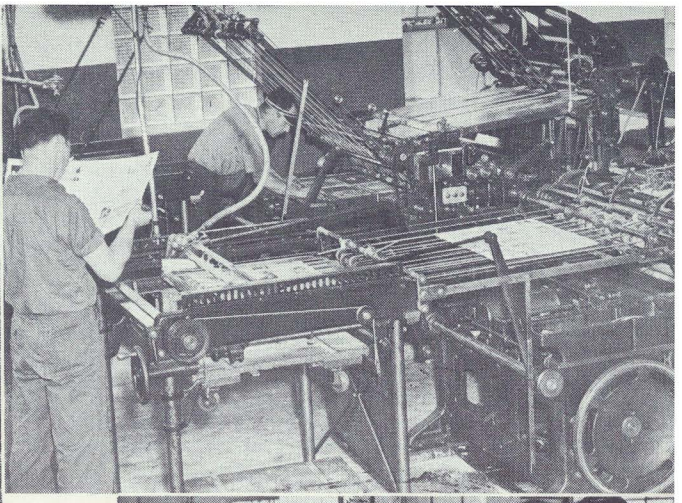
Inasmuch as The Scintillator is celebra
cided that now would be a good time to p
lator Story." All scenes were taken at Th
of the June issue.

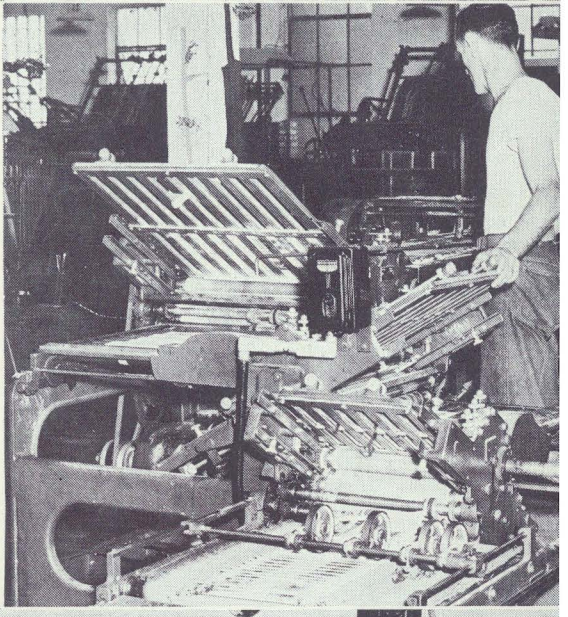
Top Left—Intricate linotype machines, operated by
mass type-setting job for T
Top Center—William Rinker, treasurer of the Cou
The Scintillator. Bill is about ready to lock
Top Right—Once the forms are locked up they are
Bob Butler, Courier pressman, checks one of the first
Left—William C. Stow, president of the Courier
operations. Bill frequently takes Scintill

(Captions contin









Deposit Courier

ɔrating its fifth birthday this month, we de-
› present a pictorial record of "The Scintil-
The Deposit Courier during the production

by Augustine Montgomery and Ruth Wiegand, do a
The Scintillator each month.
ourier Co., also gives a hand in the "make up" of
k up eight Scintillator pages in a metal form.
e placed in position on a flat bed press for printing.
rst sheets to see if it is inking properly and lining up.
Co., is shown in a typical pose during Scintillator
illator proof corrections over the phone.

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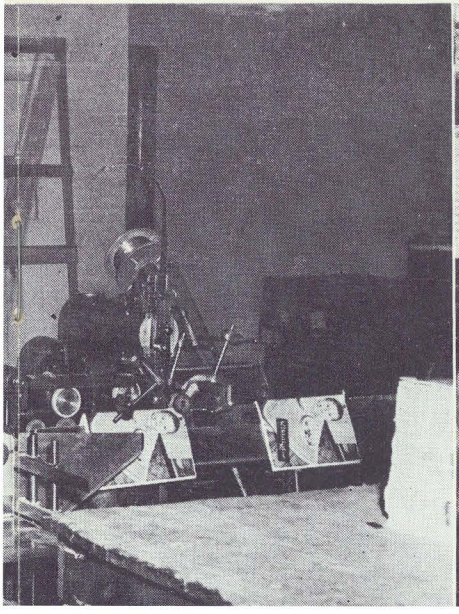
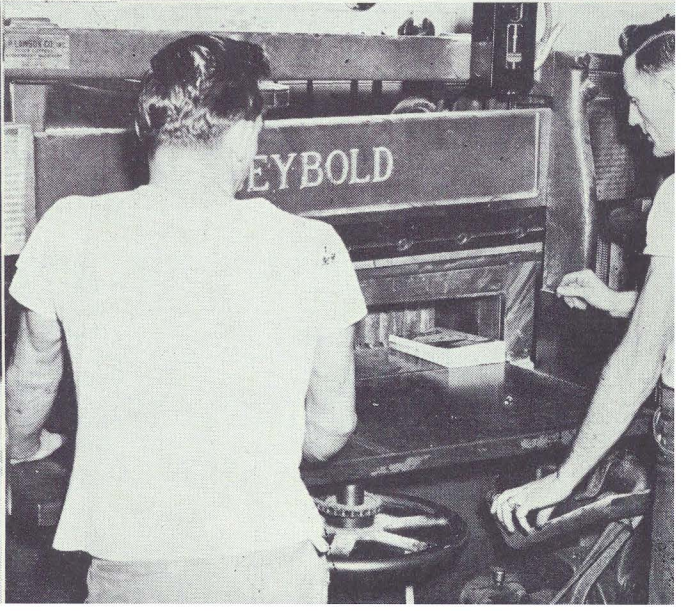
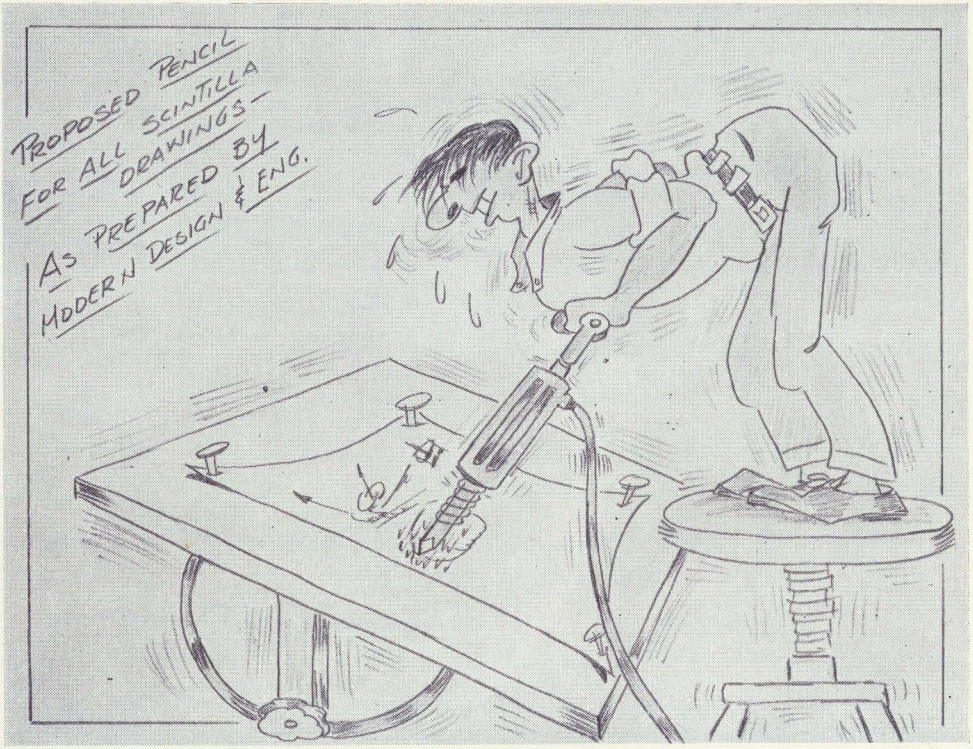






The above cartoon is self explanatory once the reader is informed as to its background. To begin with, "Modern Design and Engineering" in Binghamton is frequently assigned the task of doing Scintilla's drawings. However, Ken Truhn, Chief Draftsman, is a hard person to please when it comes to Scintilla drawings. Result: a series of letters in which Ken demanded that "Modern Design and Engineering" artists begin to bear down on the pencil when doing his work. The climax was reached this month upon receipt of the above cartoon, but so far we haven't had any reports from Ken concerning the effectiveness of the power-driven pencil on Scintilla drawings.

Baseball's Hall of Fame(ous) Alibis

AFTER STRIKING OUT: "I was looking for a fast ball."

A DROPPED FLY BALL: "The sun got in my eyes."

BOOTED GROUNDER: "It took a bad hop."

HOLDS BALL WHILE RUNNER SCORES: "I didn't think he was going to run."

DOUBLED ON FLY BALL: "I thought there were two out."

AFTER WILD THROW: "The ball slipped out of my hand."

AFTER THIRD STRIKE: "The catcher tipped my bat."

TWO POP-UPS IN A ROW: "These bats ain't got no wood in 'em."

AFTER WILD PITCH: "That mound needs building up in front."

CAUGHT OFF FIRST: "The pitcher balked."

AFTER THROW TO WRONG BASE: "I got the uniforms mixed."

CAPTIONS *(from Page 10 and 11)*

Right—As soon as the printing is completed folding takes place on an automatic folder. Allen Lovejoy is the operator.

Bottom Left—Printing of the cover section is done on a smaller press. Philip Weiss is operating press.

Bottom Center—A gang stitcher makes stitching an easy job. In this operation the cover and body section are stapled together. Ruth Wiegand is pictured.

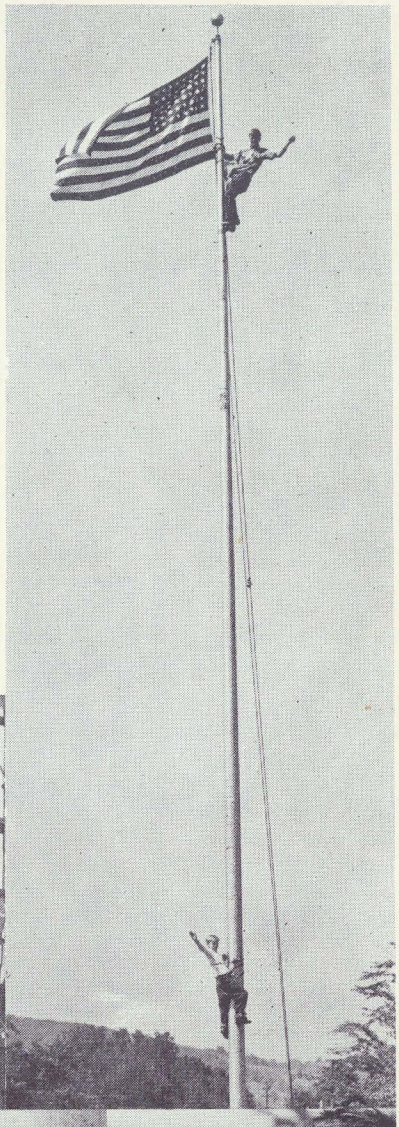
Bottom Right—In a final operation all Scintillators are trimmed to exact proportions. Justin Buchanan and Allen Lovejoy operate the cutter.

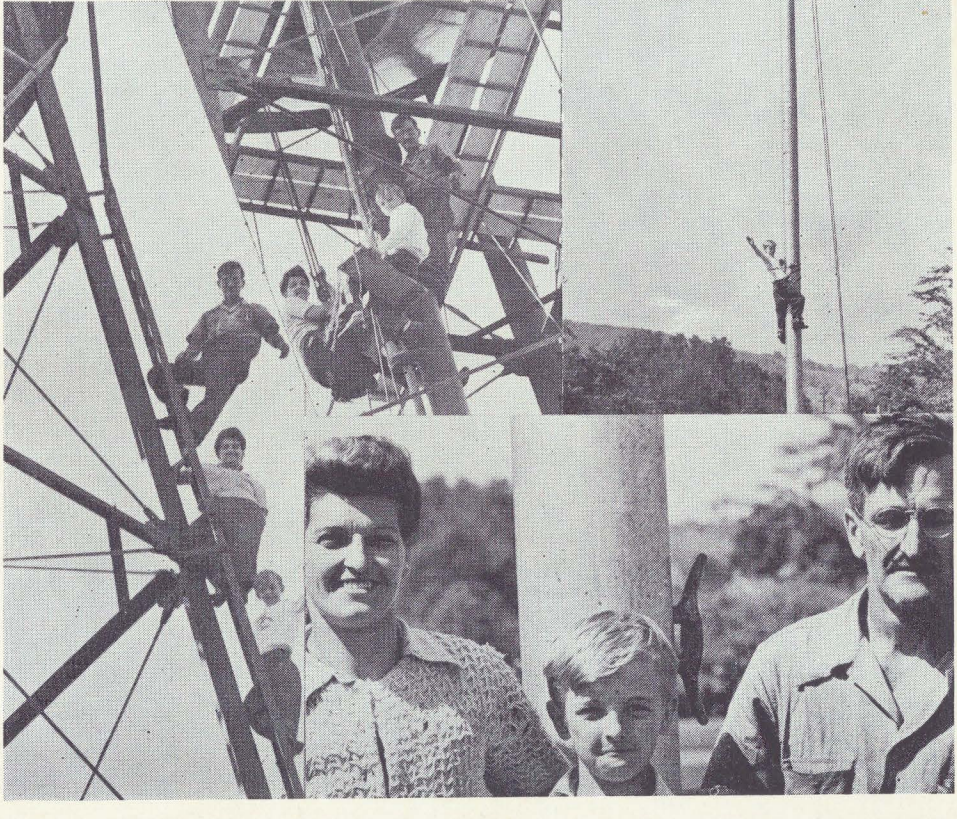
Steeplejack Family

One steeplejack alone will attract plenty of attention, but when you add a second and then a third—all in the same family—you really have an attraction. When we stepped outside the plant one morning early this month for a routine interview with George Chilson, assigned to do some repair work on Scintilla's water tower, we hardly expected to meet Mrs. Chilson, a steeplejack in her own right. Neither were we prepared to learn that the Chilsons' 10-year-old son, Alvin, also has a knack for climbing water towers and scaling flag poles.

George, who has been climbing "stacks" for more than 29 years, accepts as second nature a flag pole job on top of a building 365 feet above the street. Repair jobs on church steeples, smoke stacks and water towers are also "run-of-the-mill stuff" to George who considers his work no more dangerous than the average job. He has been doing "high jobs" at Scintilla for

(Continued on Page 14)





Candidly Yours

THE QUESTION

What is your personal opinion, concerning the "flying saucers" which have been reported in various parts of the nation?

Thomas J. Duddy, Dept. 81: "That's a hard thing to say, but it doesn't seem likely that everyone is having optical illusions. I believe it must be some government experiment."

Earl C. Glacken, Dept. 34: "I haven't any idea. As near as I can figure out it probably is some test being conducted by the Army or Navy."

Pauline Hough, Dept. 99: "It may be some new invention that they are keeping quiet about. On the other hand it might be mass imagination."

Thelma Horton, Dept. 100: "I have no idea as to what they could be but I think a lot of people have a pretty good imagination."

Doris Coventry, Dept. 34: "I just don't believe in them, myself. It may be true, but it seems a little hard to believe. The Army hasn't discovered anything definite yet."

Steeplejack *(from Page 13)*

more than 20 years, and has painted Scintilla's 120 foot water tower several times.

Although Margaret, George's wife, is comparatively a newcomer in the business she works with George on all of his jobs. She first started high climbing for the excitement in it, but when World War II made it impossible for George to get help she became a full fledged steeplejack . . . and now she likes climbing too well to quit. Marge once saved her husband's life on a tank job in Elmira when he was overcome by red lead fumes.

Most parents frown even at the sight of their children climbing an apple tree in the back yard, but the Chilsons are encouraging their son in his climbing. Alvin doesn't go in for back yard stuff, however —he can climb towers almost as well as his parents. Coached by George and Margaret, he started scaling tanks when he was 7 years old, and is now developing into a first class steeplejack.

The Chilsons cover five states in their work, and when it becomes too cold to work in the North, George has a line of "stacks" in Virginia which he takes care of. During the war he was a rigger for the U. S. Army in Trinidad. He has also worked in Spain and Canada.

George and Margaret live in West Windsor and have four other children besides Alvin.

●

Jones was sitting with his wife behind a palm on a hotel veranda late one night when a young man and a girl came and sat down on a bench near them. The young man began to tell the girl how pretty and good and lovable he thought she was.

Hidden behind the palm, Mrs. Jones whispered to her husband:

"Oh, John, he doesn't know we're here and he's going to propose. Whistle to warn him."

"What for?" said John. "Nobody whistled to warn me."

IN MEMORIAM

Members of the Scintilla family, returning to work after a long 4th of July weekend, were grieved to learn of the sudden death of Frank W. Borchert, Chief Test Engineer, in Sidney Hospital on July 4th.

Mr. Borchert, who organized the Test Engineering Laboratory at Scintilla 15 years ago, was a familiar figure at Scintilla. His loss will be felt by all who were associated with him.

Death came to Frank at the age of 40, following an operation which he had undergone on the previous Monday. He is survived by his wife and two children, Frances, 11, and John, 9.

Funeral services were conducted in the Sidney Congregational Church by the Rev. C. E. Opdyke. Attending were members of the Engineer's Club of which he was a member.

SCINTILLA GUN CLUB

Scintilla Gun Club is planning to hold its annual clambake August 17th at the Club grounds on River street. A "clambake breakfast" will be served at noon followed by the main bake at 2:00 P.M. An orchestra will play during the bake, and dancing will follow.

STATE INSTITUTE WILL LOCATE IN BINGAMTON

Establishment of the New York State Institute of Applied Arts and Sciences at Binghamton is a definite step toward supplying Southern Tier industry with trained technicians. Located in key cities throughout the State, five Institutes are now being set up for the purpose of training personnel in specific technical functions.

Although the Institutes occupy an intermediate position between the vocational school and the degree-granting engineering college, the two year programs are terminal, leading directly to employment. Each institute will be adapted to the occupational needs of the area in which it is located, with the Binghamton Institute specializing in mechanical, electrical and chemical technology.

All classroom courses will be on the engineering college level. However, the fields covered will be limited by the time which is available. Practical work will be stressed, and laboratories are now being planned and equipped to give students experience with the types of machines and apparatus being used in area industry.

A second group of courses will offer training for young women as office assistants in the medical, dental and technical fields. Also, in addition to the day program, evening extension courses will be organized to meet the needs of industry in the fields of technology and industrial management.

The Institute in Binghamton is located at 227 Washington Street and occupies 60,000 square feet of floor space which is being converted into classrooms, drawing rooms, shops, laboratories, library, cafeteria, auditorium and gymnasium.

The Institute program is open to high school graduates, and no tuition is required of New York State residents. At the completion of the course, when all graduation requirements have been met, a diploma will be awarded by the State Department of Education.

●

Stranger (at Continental Palace gates): "This is visitors' day, is it not?"

Attendant: "Yes, sir. May I show you around?"

Stranger: "No, don't bother, I used to be king here once."

Picked Up in Passing . . .

● **THINGS WE LIKE ABOUT JULY: The sound of big red and white bass plugs popping among the lily pads . . . picnic suppers, complete with second helpings of ice cream and huge slices of watermelon . . . the sound and the fury of rival candidates preparing for fall primaries . . . "the greatest show on earth" playing a one night stand in Binghamton . . . billboards wearing a fresh coat of paint, already beginning to advertise August fairs . . . "wish you were here" cards from places we're glad we aren't . . . 4th of July fireworks and family reunions, with Uncle Jim retelling twice told tales of "when he was a boy" . . . the spicy aroma of fresh cut hay drying in July's sunshine . . . hay fields blushing scarlet with this year's harvest of wild strawberries . . . "old swimming holes," whether man made or the old fashioned kind equipped with weeping willows.**

● *THINGS WE DON'T LIKE ABOUT JULY: Waiting for contented cows to cross the highway when we're driving along Route 7 at milking time . . . not receiving any cooperation from the weatherman on week-end excursions into nowhere . . . inviting dirt roads that end up in the middle of a duck farm . . . time tables that resist all attempts at comprehension.*

● **Despite the fact that fashions are supposed to drop a couple of inches this year we haven't noticed any reflection of this trend in milady's bathing suit. In fact manufacturers of commercial sun tan lotions are casting gleeful glances toward the definite shortage of material in swim suits this season. Other eyebrows are being raised, but not in anticipation of increased sales of sun tan oil.**

● *Soon you'll be picking up the receiver of your telephone and ordering television ala mode. Once the new Phone Vision system of television gets into operation your program worries will be over, so they say. It works this way—you dial the operator and order only those programs you wish to see on your living room screen. At the end of the month you are billed accordingly. Sounds simple, but we wish they'd concentrate on developing television to a practical point whereby it would be possible to pipe it outside the larger cities.*

● **We're keeping our fingers crossed in anticipation of Chenango County's first post-war firemen's convention this week-end. We've already delayed our vacation plans two days so that we'll be able to catch the big event. Anything can happen and probably will, but we've seen firemen's conventions before and we wouldn't miss this one for anything.**

● *JUST A STRAY THOUGHT: Why don't bugs bite other bugs instead of making the human race a victim of their vicious tempers? Better still why doesn't the human race reverse things, and go around biting bugs instead of taking stray nips at their fellow man?*

● **SCINTILLA NOTES IN GENERAL: We heartily approve of First Aid's new brightening-up policy in a decorative note of two tone green . . . the East Guard House also looks 100 per cent better in its summer dress-up appearance of cream and tan . . . Nurse Martha Dwyer is back in circulation again after a much too long absence . . . Personnel bid farewell to Lois McLachlan this month, and said hello to Elizabeth Waters, who likes to be called "Jimmy" . . . Scintilla recently presented the softball league with a $50.00 check, Howard Osborne informs us.**

● *INSPECTION—Cliff Pratt says he is in the movies now . . . Glenn Rice and Bob Stafford have both traded cars, not new but better . . . Arlene Milk has been wearing a nice strawberry sun tan . . . Hildred Bennett is on a trip to the West Coast . . . Lew Wilbur is back at work. Glad to see you back, Lew.*

● **SCOOP FROM DEPT. 100—Sammy Nader has been very quiet about his golfing ability since Phil Allen won the first engagement of their annual match . . . Lucille Cushman bid us goodbye last month to become a full time housewife . . . The "boys" must really have their minds on business these days. They returned from the last Quality Control meeting in Syracuse without misadventure . . . Note to Ed Carkuff—the fish don't necessarily bite better because you drop yourself in as bait. What was the matter with the hook?**

● *NEWS FROM SHIPPING—We welcome Fred Dibble and Bob Seaman to the Shipping Room . . . It seems like the folks from Shipping had quite a busy 4th of July week-end . . . Roy Boggs, Jerry Duddy and Henry Hawver spent the week-end seeing ball games . .*

(Continued on Page 17)

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

Picked Up in Passing *(from Page 16)*

Ruth Humberston went on a picnic with her sister and brother-in-law from Mt. Kisco . . . Grace Howard spent the week-end at home, working in a hay field . . . Anne Kusko was visited by her sister from Maryland . . . Laura Wells went to the week-end movies in Sidney . . . Otis Norton spent his vacation painting his house . . . Art Fargo went to Binghamton to take in the carnival . . . Harry Hazlett went fishing and caught two mermaids . . . Al Bender went to the celebration in Franklin . . . John Coddington went to New York City . . . Fred Dibble went to Canada on a fishing trip . . . Bob Seaman played baseball and Herb Somerville spent a quiet (?) week-end on Straw Hill.

● **An informal Gallup Poll taken in the Production Planning-Material Control Office produced these not-too-flattering, but apt (we think) word portraits of the various inmates. Any improvements readers wish to offer will be given consideration.—Harold "Mr. Fix-it" Baker, Bill "Whistling Boy" Berry, Jim "The Memory" Brady, Gerry "The Tie" Crandall, Ralph "The Growl" Doyle, Ollie "Sleepy Hollow" Haire.**

Meet Your Supervisors

John G. Reynard, Supervisor of Dept. 31, answers to the name of Jerry. He was born in Galilee, Pa. on July 22, 1905, attending grade school in Galilee and high

school in Damascus, Pa.

He left high school to work for the Gurney Elevator Company in Honesdale, Pa., working in the production departments for a period of one year. Jerry then returned to his father's farm, but soon went back to Gurney to work in the tool room. All in all Jerry figures that he worked a total of 9 years at the elevator company before coming to Scintilla in 1936.

Since May, 1944, he has supervised Dept. 31, but his employment at Scintilla began in the tool room. He became a group leader under John Beyen, and later was promoted to foreman in the tool room.

As far as hobbies and sports are concerned Jerry is definitely an outdoor man, naming fishing, boating and hunting in his order of preference. A Mason and a member of Zor Grotto, Jerry is married and has one son, Robert, who is now serving in the U. S. Navy. The Reynards live at 45 Union Street.

Meet Your Foremen

Albert J. Dewey, our Foreman of the Month, is practically a native of Sidney, having been born at Youngs on October 1, 1915.

He attended Sidney High School, graduating in 1934. After finishing school Al worked at landscape gardening for more than two years, and in January, 1937, he started work at Scintilla. Since then he has always worked in inspection. In 1940 he was promoted to foreman, and during the war he was a general foreman. At the present time he is Inspection Foreman in Departments 35, 32, 47 and line 40.

Al claims that he is still trying to play baseball, and says that he also likes to hunt and fish. Since 1940 he has been flying, receiving his pilot's license at that time. He has a hobby of collecting fire-

arms, and now has a collection of 10 modern weapons, all in good working order.

In regard to Scintilla Al says that he has been here long enough to know what he is talking about when he says the Company is better than most. During the war he traveled in various parts of the country, visiting foundries as a representative of Scintilla.

Above photo shows the Scintilla booth at the Railroad Show which was recently held in Atlantic City. Diesel fuel injection and ignition equipment were featured. Scintilla's new display cabinets, in use for the first time, may be observed in the background.

BARTER COLUMN

FOR SALE: 1935 Ford sedan in good condition. Reasonably priced. Contact owner at 191 Johnson Circle after 5:30 p.m.

•

FOR SALE: Evinrude "Speeditwin" 22 H.P. with extra high speed prop. Also 14 foot Wolverine runabout, equipped with steering wheel, throttle, aqua meter and cover. Trailer and surfboard. Used only a short time. J. C. Taber, Phone Guilford 24F24.

•

FOR SALE: One pipe threader, pipe cutter, vise and 3 dies, sizes 1", 1¼" and 1½". Also 1 lavatory, 10" x 13" with fixtures. All new. Contact A. Catelli, 92-269.

•

FOR SALE: Mauser Vernier height gauge, base, scriber and case. G. Berger, 99-148, Dept. 34.

•

FOR SALE: Lady's Hamilton wrist watch, 17 jewel, solid gold case and band. Bob Stafford, Phone Morris 38.

•

FOR SALE: Camp on Guilford Lake. Seven rooms and bath, fireplace, two screened porches. Ed. Dartt, Dept. 26.

•

FOR SALE: Small, solid walnut sewing stand. Thelma Horton, Dept. 100.

•

FOR SALE: Three burner, wickless cabinet oil stove. Price $15.00. Ideal for home or camp. Stan LeSuer, Tool Design.

•

FOR SALE: New stationary wash tubs. Weight—400 lbs. $15.00. Steve Pollack, 34-1224, or Phone Sidney 6209.

•

FOR SALE: White enamel side range with hot water jacket. Paul Ineich, Camp street.

•

FOR SALE: Electric refrigerator, completely overhauled. Phone Sidney 6528.

•

FOR SALE: Motorola car radio, priced cheap. Contact Tom Gill, 67 Beal Blvd.

Our Reporters

Stray thoughts naturally turn to fishing at this time of the year, and Joe Franzese, our reporter in Mold Design, names it as his No. 1 sport and hobby. However, golf and music also rank high with Joe.

Joe was born on September 6, 1922 at Cold Spring Harbor, Long Island, where he graduated from high school. After high school he studied engineering in Oyster Bay, later working for Republic Aviation.

He came to Scintilla in 1942 as a designer in the Engineering Dept., and worked here three years. He then made a trip to the West Coast, which occupied several months, returning to Scintilla in January, 1945. Since then he has worked as a designer in Mold Design.

Joe, who has traveled in 45 states of the Union, prefers New York to all of them. California ranks second in his estimation. He has a single ambition—to get in business for himself, either in construction or wholesaling.

WANTED: Junior bicycle, 22" or 24". Contact Art Dietrich, 6-457.

•

WANTED: House or apartment with at least two bedrooms. Desire location in or near Sidney. W. C. Moore, Sales Engineering.