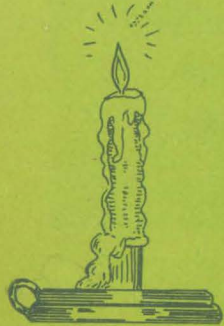


The

SCINTILLATOR

DECEMBER, 1942

Wishes



Published monthly by
Scintilla Magneto Division
Bendix Aviation Corporation
Sidney, N. Y.

EDITOR, E. M. VAN NAME

ASSOCIATE EDITORS,
K. V. Campbell Paul J. DuBois
Bruce McGregor
Photographers,
Harry Earl Norman Meagley
Contributors,
The employees of the
Scintilla Magneto Division

PRINTED IN U. S. A.

The Cover

For the past year we have been fighting to preserve the American way of living. Every custom, every principle that we cherish, has been and still is, endangered.

Even the typical American Christmas scene, as presented on the cover, would be blotted out if our Axis foes could have their way.

Yes, we are making progress in this war. But let's not be lulled into a sense of false security by our recent successes.

As so aptly stated by Mr. Winston Churchill, we are "at the end of the beginning . . . not the beginning of the end."

The road ahead may yet be long . . . it is sure to be bloody. We who remain on the home front must continue to bear our share of the load. We must continue to Work . . . Fight . . . Sacrifice!

On Christmas Day, 1942, let every Scintilla worker solemnly review his obligations to the men under arms in the far corners of the earth. Let us resolve that the spirit of Christmas, as we Americans know it, shall be preserved intact for those of our boys who will return.

And for those who are destined to remain forever, mingled with the dust of strange lands . . . let us reconsecrate our lives to the task of fulfilling their dreams of perpetual Freedom for all Americans.

May your Christmas be both "A Merry Christmas" and "Ameri-Christmas"!

Out Comes the Welcome Mat

To those of you who may have wondered about the sudden influx of damsels in the Spark Plug Dept., we take this opportunity to mention that they represent only a portion of the entire group who, eventually, will spend some time at Scintilla.

The ladies are representatives of the American Safety Razor Company, New York City. We bid them welcome and hope their stay with us may be both profitable and enjoyable.

DON'T BE CAUGHT NAPPING

Plan Now to Meet Your Income Tax Obligations in 1943

March 15, 1943, will soon be here . . . and for the majority of us that date will hold a real significance. It will mark the beginning of the new tax program that is designed to reach right to the bottom of our pocketbooks.

It means that virtually everyone will be affected. For in addition to the regular Income Tax payments which begin March 15th, the new 5% Victory Tax, deducted by your employer from your income, if you earn over \$12 a week, will become effective January 1st, 1943. So in revising your family budget, first remember that your pay envelope will have 5% deducted by Uncle Sam for Victory. Approximately one-third of the Victory Tax will be refunded to you after the war.

Income tax on 1942 earnings will be higher this year. If you are single, and paid a big income tax on your 1941 earnings, you may plan on paying an even larger tax on your 1942 earnings. For example, single persons earning \$100 a week in 1942 will pay Uncle Sam about \$1200. Personal exemptions are now \$500 for single persons, \$1200 for married persons. Allowance for each dependent is only \$350.

Tough? Perhaps. But it's a small sacrifice compared to what millions of Americans on our fighting fronts are paying in lives, blood and suffering. No matter how much we have to pay in dollars, the price will still be small in terms of what we will gain by it . . . Victory!

DIM YOUR LIGHTS!

Numerous individuals have suggested that we remind drivers to dim their lights when meeting other cars. Commuters to and from Scintilla must travel in darkness at this time of year, and a serious hazard is created when drivers neglect to dim their lights. Heavy traffic, slippery roads and blinding headlights are an ideal combination for an increased accident toll.

You know how you've sometimes cursed the other fellow for hitting you in the eyes with a blinding glare of light. Well, he feels exactly the same toward you. So let's all remember to drop that beam away from the other driver's eyes when we meet him.

Identify Your "Scintillator" Contributions

During the past month we have received several photos that lacked the necessary information for proper identification purposes. Likewise, we have received miscellaneous news items, poems, etc. without knowing who submitted them.

In the future, when submitting photos for publication, please make certain that proper identification of subject is given, including date, location of event, names in order of appearance, by whom photo is submitted, and whether it is to be returned.

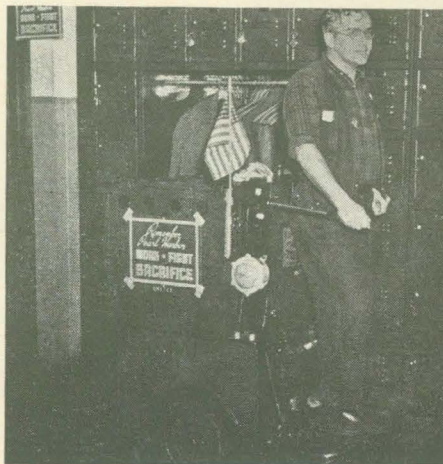
News items, cartoons, etc., should carry clock number, shift and name of contributor. This makes it possible for us to contact the proper person when a check-back is necessary. Your cooperation in this respect will help us to give you more accurate reproduction of the material you submit.

W. W. Fox Honored at Dinner

Employees of Department 36, (first shift) entertained W. W. Fox, former Department foreman at a dinner in Rock Inn, near Rockdale. The party spirit was invoked to give Mr. Fox a rousing send-off to his new duties in the Department 11 Tool Room.

The guest of honor was presented with a Lounging Robe, Slippers and a sum of money.

Mr. Fox wishes to express, through the Scintillator, his appreciation not only for the dinner and gifts, but also for the fine spirit of cooperation evidenced by the members of Dept. 36 in their daily duties, and during the Department's organizational period. Likewise, he extends to Mr. Bernholz, his successor, sincere wishes for continued success.



LEFT—Francis Gerety (Dept. 32) halts for the camera to record visual evidence of Pearl Harbor spirit as displayed by truck decorations. Right—Lunching and listening to Pearl Harbor program coming over P.A. system.

December 7th Program Calls For Intensified Effort

"Work—Fight—Sacrifice! Theme of Pearl Harbor Ceremony

Pearl Harbor's significance in the history of America was dramatically reviewed on December 7th in a program directed to Scintilla employees on all shifts.

Planned by the Labor-Management Committee, the program was presented over the public address system, with E. M. Van Name, Personnel Manager, acting as Master of Ceremonies.

In his preliminary remarks, Mr. Van Name made the following brief statement:

"Today is Pearl Harbor day. The following short program, sponsored by the Scintilla Labor-Management Committee, is *your* program. We all . . . every one of us . . . have our part in this country's drive to supply our fighting forces with the war materials necessary for victory.

"One year ago today America awoke to find herself at war, treacherously attacked and severely wounded. Since that infamous day the words 'Remember Pearl Harbor' have become a part of our language.

"To each of us the words have taken on a different meaning, for each of us has our own Pearl Harbor to remember. To Colin Kelly 'Remember Pearl Harbor' meant diving his plane against a Japanese battleship in a heroic attack which cost him his life.

"To John Bulkeley it meant a relentless attack in which his gallant little torpedo squadron made them pay again and again. But to many Americans the words 'Remember Pearl Harbor' have meant little more than a catch-word . . . a slogan.

"Today we are gathered here to rededicate ourselves to the memory of Pearl Harbor, not alone as a day of mourning for our heroic dead, not alone as a day of reckoning for the treachery of our enemies, but also a day of solemn resolution on which each of us pledges our undivided energies to ultimate victory.

"To the words 'Remember Pearl Harbor' has been added this watchword: 'Work . . . Fight . . . Sacrifice!' I think it is a fine watchword. There is not a man or woman among us who will not be able to enlist his or her support under one of those headings.

"If we are to remember Pearl Harbor, let us do so by giving to the year ahead more than we have yet given. Sometimes the choice is not ours alone whether we work, we fight or we sacrifice, but to each of us the full extent of our giving can be measured only by our own will-power, our own conscience."

Features of the program included: A musical selection, "Anchors Aweigh"; Transcribed Address, "What I Saw at Midway," by Lieut. Robert Lamb; Musical Selection, "Praise the Lord and Pass the Ammunition"; Short Transcribed Address, "A Marine's Creed"; "Your Enemy—the Jap," transcribed from an address by Ambassador Joseph C. Grew, and "The Real Heroes of Bataan," transcribed by U. S. Army Nurse Lieut. Mary Lohr.

Following the transcribed portion of the program, Mr. Van Name again spoke briefly, closing with the Scintilla Employees' Pledge first printed in the December 7th issue of the "Scintillator."

Program was concluded by the playing of the national anthem.

THE LUNCH BOX

"A man is what he eats"—so the nutrition experts tell us. There is no doubt but that how well a man eats affects his whole attitude on life, and has much to do with how well he does his work.

How much a person eats is less important than what kind of food it is. Vitamins are food elements necessary for health and vigor. Vitamin A, for instance, is valuable in helping to keep the skin healthy, protecting eyesight, helping pre-

vent night blindness, promoting growth and aiding the body in building up greater resistance to infection. The person who gets plenty of Vitamin A in his diet is apt to have fewer colds and to throw them off more quickly.

To get Vitamin A in the lunch box, there is nothing better than milk to drink. Tomato juice is good too; also carrot sticks, dried apricots and prunes, cheese, and eggs. Butter is another good source of this vitamin, so it is a good plan to use it freely in sandwiches.



SOMEWHERE IN SYRIA is Pfc. A. Michael Pasciak (16-165), serving as an airplane mechanic with an Army Service Squadron.

Scintilla Employees Undergo Chest X-ray

During the past few weeks over 95% of our employees have taken advantage of the opportunity to undergo an X-ray examination of their chests. This chest X-ray survey was arranged by Dr. Ralph Horton, of Oneonta and the New York State Department of Health, as a service to Dr. Ralph Loomis and Dr. Elliot Danforth, our Medical Consultants. The X-ray machine, set up in the lower First Aid Room, is the type adopted for use by the United States Army and Navy.

The purpose of the survey is to secure information to be turned over to the family doctors, with the ultimate objective of bringing about medical supervision for those who need it. This supervision will consist, in the majority of cases, of advice relative to a more nourishing diet and correct amount of sleep. All reports will be turned over to Dr. Loomis and Dr. Danforth and will, in some way to be determined later, be sent to the family physicians of the employees with no reports coming to the Management.

The fact that such a large per cent of our employees realized that this was a good opportunity to check on their health shows an intelligent interest in their physical well-being.

Converts Military Separation Into War Bonds

Richard W. Torina, AS, (39-9) now at a Naval Training School in the Midwest, recently wrote Scintilla expressing his appreciation for the Military Separation check which he received. In conclusion, he writes: "I know you will be interested to hear that I bought War Bonds with the money I received."

S-H-A-V-I-N-G-S

Cost Control Chatter

Cost Control, with the aid and support of the BKW boys held their first Hallowe'en party (Ed. Note: This story better late than never), a masquerade party at the Turtur Farm. . . about three miles beyond Masonville . . . the evening of Oct. 29th. The night was perfect for the proverbial spook to prowl and the fun makers followed the "witches" trail to a setting prepared to represent the "Chamber of Horrors" and the "Spider's Den."

Festivities started about 8:30 P.M. and broke up at the witching hour. Several games of typical Hallowe'en nature were included in the evening's activities. A buffet lunch was served by the committee consisting of Alice Davis, Nancy D'Imperio, Edward Kleiner and Vans Dove.

Donations are being accepted by the committee to purchase a new compass for Geo. Farrell who arrived a little late, having traveled to Masonville by way of Morris.

Prior to the party, cows and chickens were a hobby of Stewart Currie's. From now on it will be chickens only.

Andy Donigan kept things going, and when things seemed a little dark, he shined the brightest.

Harry Holland, the Barefoot Boy from Boston, is really getting Sidneyfied.

Russ Wheeler was well on his way to Texas. He made it all the way to River St. then changed his mind.

Don McGinnis and Jim O'Neil retired to Little Dublin after the party to spend some time on their folding bathroom door invention. At the present time the project is one-half completed. Further work will be done when the door is unfolded.

Departments 63, 59, and 32

Paul Murwin, 59-13, has left to enlist in the Engineering section of the United States Army.

Robert Emerson, 32-27, has been inducted into the United States Army. He has left to go to Camp Upton for his first stop after taking his fourteen day furlough.

Leland Thompson, 59-20, has been inducted into the armed forces.

Department 59 has ordered a 23-star service flag for their line.

Kenneth Harris, 59-57, has left to help his father on the farm due to the shortage of farm labor.

E. Young, 32-117, has left to take a job on one of his father's farms.

Ward Simonson, 63-196, has enlisted in the army through the Oneonta Recruiting office.

Hial Hodge, 63-23, errand boy for the Spark Plug Department had the misfortune to develop a rupture recently.

About fifteen or twenty girls just happened to throw a dinner at Rock Inn the same evening a stag party was given in honor of Derwin Anderson, former clerk in department 63,

who was home on furlough. We wonder if the girls were more interested in their steak dinner or the Marine uniform? The girls were all from the dept. in which Anderson used to be clerk.

Tool Design

We now know that those far-away looks of Bo Barratt's didn't concern his work, because on Sat., Nov. 28th, at 3 P. M., Miss Joyce Mowry of Navy Insp. Dept. became Mrs. Roland Barratt, Jr. Bo's hobby WAS midjet racing cars.

Anyone entering Tool Design will please observe two new signs recently posted. This means You!

Got an extra alarm clock? "Suds" Wheeler would appreciate your giving him first chance to buy it. (George Morris would appreciate it also).

We note that since Andy Petersen has been playing poker, he carries his lunch. No credit at the cafeteria either, Andy.

Keep plugging, Luisa . . . we are waiting to hear that new song.

Sales Department

Gertrude Nichols has left us to join the W.A.A.C. Hope she pays us a visit in that c-ute uniform!

We've lost two swell gals—Doris Reed and Edna Hatton. Edna had been with us for eight years.

About 200 employees and guests of the Sales and Service Dept. attended a Christmas Party the evening of Dec. 19th at Major's Inn, Gilbertsville. A program of dinner, dancing and entertainment was enjoyed. Milton Phelps was General Chairman of the affair. Decorations Committee included Barb Dower, Jeanne Diley, Velma Brandt, Louise Williams, Mickey Cornell, Grace Dietz, Wendall Bachmann, Walt Vollert, Jean Loomis, Marion McKinney, Dick Dear, Lillian Short, Joe Bazata and Chet Jewell.

Mel Douglas, Carl Campbell, Frank Rett-

berg, Tom Holleran and Doc Heimer made up the Transportation Committee. Mel Douglas also handled the finances.

"Department 15"

Miss Stephanie S. Politylo and Robert Finkle both of department 15 were married November 19, 1942 at Guilford Center. They will make their home in Norwich.

Department 15 collected \$67.20 for the boys in service from this department. A carton of cigarettes and a card were sent to each. The remainder of the money will be used to send cards at Easter.

Blanche Currie of Department 15 recently married Aldis M. Hayes, of Oneonta.

Dorothy Tuckey is back to work in Department 15 after 10 weeks of illness.

Leilamae Robertson has returned to work after recovering from an appendectomy.

Eleanor McLachlan is also back to work minus her tonsils and adenoids.

Dorcas Brewster became engaged to Joseph Perkins of Utica.

Dora Naatz of department 15 left Tuesday for California to marry Sergeant Francis Naragon, formerly of Oneonta. They will make their home in California.

Edward Bertch and Robert Angell, two popular boys of department 15 left us to join the Navy. Good lucks, boys.

Lillian Michell and Johnny Redman, both of department 15, have announced their engagement.

The draft board caught up with another one of Miss Brook's winders . . . Merle Deuel of Mt. Vision.

—Snags and Burrs from 27—

Those big rough, tough men decided to give a dinner for three of their fellow workers, who have decided to take it out on the Japs instead of on the poor defenseless mag parts—so they invited Messrs. Smith, Dutcher and Worden up to the Unadilla House for a horse

(Continued on Page 12)



COST CONTROL WHOOPER-UPPERS caught in one of their less hilarious moments at their Hallowe'en Party held Oct. 29th, at the Turtur Farm near Masonville. Photo was received too late to make the November "Scintillator" so here it is anyway.

Meet John Lombardi, Scintilla's Housing Administrator

If you need assistance (and who doesn't!) in finding a room, apartment or house, you'll want to make the acquaintance of John Lombardi, recently appointed as Housing Administrator for Scintilla. His headquarters are located in the Personnel Office.



John Lombardi

Mr. Lombardi is no newcomer to the housing field, having spent 18 years in the Real Estate business in New York City. His first connection with Sidney came through his appointment as Housing Manager for the Sherwood Heights Housing Project, under the National Housing Agency, Federal Public Housing Authority.

Following completion of the Sidney project of 200 units, he was promoted to Manager of a 1,000-unit project at Lackawanna, N. Y.

However, his familiarity with the housing situation in and around Sidney provided an ideal background for the role of Scintilla Housing Administrator, therefore he returned to Sidney and became associated with our organization on November 16th.

As is generally known, the housing situation in Sidney itself has reached the stage where every available room, apartment or home already is in use. The problem, therefore, is to find quarters for workers within reasonable commuting distance. Likewise, to find living quarters nearer to Sidney, for workers who are now commuting long distances.

At present, Mr. Lombardi has completed a survey to determine the number of available quarters in the area surrounding Sidney. If you have been unable to solve your housing problem, see Mr. Lombardi. He's at your service . . . he may have the answer you've been looking for.

BARTER COLUMN

FOR SALE—Two-thirds size violin and bow with case, music rack and instruction books. Robert Wendell (23-96), Third shift, 150 Chestnut St., Oneonta.

FOR SALE—1937 Ford Station Wagon, good condition . . . 4 new tires. Also 1936 Chevrolet sedan . . . good condition . . . 4 good tires. Cash wanted. Kenneth Scofield (46-9).

Have you ever wanted a real Australian Fire Opal? Here's your chance to get one at a bargain. I have them faced, cut or mounted. B. J. Howard (23-863), 48 East Main Street, Norwich, New York.

Read This . . . Think . . . Then Act

You probably won't like what I've got to say. You may pass it off as the grumblings of a crank or a fellow who is emotionally upset.

Well, all right, *I am upset*. I think I have a right to be. I am disappointed in the mental attitude of Americans toward this war.

Primarily, I think what ails Americans is that they still don't *really* know what a war is. Oh, that's been said before, to the point of weariness, but the fact remains. It is very apparent to one who has just returned from actual war zones.

One of our biggest weaknesses, I believe, lies in our belief that we can win the war by ballyhoo. If war production is up 300% since Pearl Harbor, we all pat one another on the back, as if that were all that is necessary.

Of course it is just dandy that production is up 300% or 400%. It wouldn't be too much if it were up 1000%. But the stuff is no good to us or our Allies until it's on the warfronts, and the men are there to put it in use, and the parts are there to KEEP it in use.

I've seen mechanics fly 4000 miles round trip to rob one downed plane of parts to put another damaged ship into the air again. I've seen them put A-20 propellers on a B-17—anything to keep every possible plane flying. I've heard pilots who hadn't eaten for a couple of days, whose sole topic of conversation was, "When, oh when, will we get those planes we've been promised?"

After that, while I can rejoice at the news that production is going up, I find it hard to fall in with the smug attitude of most American workers and business men that "we're doing all right." There's no such thing, yet.

In China I saw twelve to fifteen-year-old boys, with rifles taller than they, who had been through two campaigns. I came home and found that Congress had been debating for weeks over drafting eighteen and nineteen year old men.

In Egypt I've seen mechanics sweating over a plane in 130-degree heat until some of them have cracked and run blindly around until they dropped. I come home and find comfortably clothed American workers complaining because the factory is too stuffy some days, or it isn't up to room temperature and they have to wear a sweater.

In India and Burma and China and the Near East, I've seen these same mechanics work until they were ready to drop over from fatigue—and I come home to discover that even with a six-day week, American plants have absentee records that run from eight per cent a day to as high as 25 or 30% week-ends.

I've seen aircraft mechanics in the Far East working on improvised fields with baling wire equipment and a single drill to patch up a bullet-riddled plane. If that one drill broke, they were out of luck. I've come home and I see posters urging mechanics to be more careful because *they average 3185 broken drills a day*. Knowing that steel drills are critical war material, how would you like to show that poster to the one-drill mechanic in India?

Many of the men I met in China and Burma and the other warfronts were highly skilled mechanics who had voluntarily given up good paying jobs for Army pay and the excellent chance of being killed, all because they want to win this war. *When I come home, I find men whose big concern is not how much war materials they can get out, but how soon they're going to get a higher rating in the factory or shipyard or the Army office from which they happen to be drawing a pay check.* I see business haggling about profits and labor unions walking out over jurisdictional disputes.

When you've seen what happens when the enemy takes over, you wonder what these people who are so concerned with profits or pay checks think they're going to do with their money if we lose. It's easier to start a fire with old newspapers than with worthless currency—although if we lose this war, we won't have newspapers either.

Now, I hear indignant squawks about high prices and rising rents and the need for keeping a family in food and clothing. Listen, brother—and sister—ask the people in the war zones about "high prices." Ask them about food and clothing and a place to live.

You'd be surprised how unimportant profits, and pay rates, and coffee and tire rationing can become *when you hear your own American boys crying with rage because their bomber is grounded for lack of spare parts and they haven't any way to get back at the — — — who are responsible for all this.*

Yes, you would be surprised. I had a chance to find out how Americans are thinking and acting, because I came back to the States by way of Florida, and I traveled clear across the country to get home. From one side of the country to the other, the attitude is the same. That's why I am so disappointed.

I think we can win this war, but not until we dig in more earnestly and more unselfishly than we're doing now.

George MacDonald
Engineering Service Unit
Reprinted from "Boeing News"



LEON "RED" WORMUTH (12-18) and Frank "Pete" Dilley (12-54) send their best regards from a Naval Training Station. They write: "Here is what we look like near the end of a busy day."



PFC. FRANCIS J. RYAN, (19-50) is now serving with a Marine Corps Unit in the Southern Pacific area. Above photo was snapped while he was at Quantico, Va.

Scintilla Thespians to Present First Offering

Are you in search of a good laugh? Then come to the Scintilla Little Theatre!

A few weeks ago, approximately 20 Scintilla employees met under the leadership of George and Fred Smith, resulting in the formation of a dramatics club to be known as the Scintilla Little Theatre.

The following officers were elected at the last meeting: E. F. Hellan, President; Juanita Johnson, Treasurer; Janice Richards, Secretary. George Smith will act as Director for the first performance.

The Club has selected a four-act comedy to be presented around the middle of January. "The Ghost Bird" will roll you in the aisles. Can you imagine Fred Smith as a half-witted, small-town detective . . . Barbara Dower as a house maid whose tongue runs faster than the hand she dusts with . . . or George Ferrall as a corny New York policeman who knows everything about nothing and still comes up with all the dope.

Proceeds of the performances will be used to provide cigarettes for the boys from Scintilla now in service. Tickets are \$.50 each, and will be made available to all departments.

"The Ghost Bird" will feature the following cast:

CAST OF CHARACTERS

Andalusia Anderson, Mrs. Dore's hired girl Barbara Dower
Will Belmont, Catherine's young brother Ken Harris
Tobias Tolliver (Toby), an amateur detective Fred Smith
Mrs. Dore, owner and mistress of the house Marjorie Hellan
Carl Thomas, a young lawyer

Bob Pendlebury

Catherine Belmont, a girl with an unwelcomed suitor Juanita Johnson

Phil Graham, who has rented the house
Ernest Pollack

Brad Buckhart, his friend, chief of the detective Reginald Dawson

Celeste, Catherine's maid, Janice Richards
Jenkins, a police detective, George Ferrall

If you want some good fun this winter, consult Fred Smith, George Smith, Bob Pendlebury or any of the club officers.

Scintilla's Contact Man for Rationing Problems

Since October 12th, 1942, E. F. Van Horne has been located in the Personnel Office where he serves as an intermediary between Scintilla workers and all Ration Boards in the areas from which Scintilla workers are drawn.



E. F. Van Horne

Mr. Van Horne also is a member of the Sidney Panel Board, therefore he is completely qualified for the difficult task of interpreting the many regulations pertaining to transportation and rationing problems.

This special service is maintained for the convenience of Scintilla employees, therefore you are urged to bring your rationing and transportation questions to Mr. Van Horne before contacting your Ration Board. Action on rationing applications will not be taken by the Board without first receiving his approval.

Rationing of tires and gasoline is mandatory. The Board cannot grant extra supplies of these items if an applicant can use public carriers for transportation to and from work. However, if no transportation service is available, the Board may authorize the minimum required for traveling to and from work.

Every minute of every day, three automobiles go to the junk pile. By July of 1944, at the present rate of removals, only 4,000,000 automobiles will remain on the road. Actually, 20,000,000 automobiles will be necessary to keep our war machine in operation.

All available rubber for automobile usage is now concentrated in present tires, scrap piles and new tires. And our synthetic rubber program is still in the drafting board stage.

According to a well-informed source, Scintilla's transportation program is the only one of its kind in New York State. As we go to press, sixty-four buses and station wagons, with a capacity of about 4,000 passengers, are transporting workers for three shifts. Incidentally, Life magazine has already exhibited an active interest in the program.

Remember . . . if you need information about rationing, see Mr. Van Horne first. He'll save you much time and trouble.

Oxford, N. Y.
Dec. 8, 1942

Dear Sirs:

Please publish the following in "The Scintillator":

"I wish to thank all those who were typed for my blood and all those who gave me blood transfusions. Also for the beautiful flowers, cards, etc. during my recent sickness. I am indeed grateful to each and every one."

Oliver K. Scouten

The SCINTILLATOR



GOOD FELLOWSHIP REIGNED SUPREME at the Production Department's get-together dinner in the Unadilla House, the evening of November 8th. Left section (L. to R.)—H. W. Hanley, Mrs. Hanley, C. J. Brennan and W. W. Thomas. Center Section (L. to R.)—Clarence Baker, Mrs. Baker, Clayton Silvernail and Mrs. Silvernail. Right Section—W. W. Thomas presents door prize to Carl Kuebler. Seated is Mrs. Thomas.

Sportlights

By
IRA KERSCHNER

BASKETBALL is now well under way, with ten teams participating in the Men's League and four teams in the Women's League.

Games are held in the Sidney High School Gym. Admission is free. To date, there have been some very close games, and the referees have been doing a swell job.

Here are the standings as of December 8th:

Men's League	Won	Lost
Cardinals	3	0
Tornados	3	0
Engineers	2	1
Bears	2	1
Broncos	1	2
Commandos	0	2
Shootinfolos	0	1
Basketeers	0	3
Black Hawks	0	3
Women's League		
Rinkydinks	3	0
Cubs	2	1
Spitfires	2	1
Dodgers	0	3

There has been some SKIING up at the Rock Cut Ski Club's Tow. The boys from Engineering have put the finishing touches on the tow and everything is all set for some real skiing whenever conditions permit. The Club will have more movies, from time to time, as they are made available. They are looking for a larger membership, so if you are interested see Bill Anderson or Judson Cole.

BOWLING is hitting a fast pace every night of the week. There are afternoon leagues and midnight leagues for the night shift.

Bill Slawson is in three leagues and is leading all of them with an average of 190. Carl Kuebler also is going great guns. Trying for his first 600 series of the year, he rolled a beautiful 412.

What! No checkers or ping-pong players? Come on, boys!

They Want to Know

The enemy would like to know that we are producing . . . magnetos a month: that we employ . . . people: that . . . companies are sub-contracting for us: the enemy would also like to get hold of your Scintilla identification badge: they would like to know a lot of things you know—so you know what to do.

Think On This One

Did you spread a rumor today? What story that you picked up around, did you tell to how many people today? Very few days go by that rumors of some kind don't come your way. The next time you start to spread a rumor, count to 10—think it over, and then don't tell it.

for DECEMBER



YES, WE DID IT BEFORE—and we can do it again! Miss Janice Richards of the Personnel Department holds a Liberty Loan Poster that helped win the First World War. Now, twenty-five years later, the same spirit will assure victory for the United Nations, and preservation of Freedom for future Americans. Our fathers and mothers bought Liberty Bonds to lick the Kaiser. Today we call them WAR SAVINGS BONDS . . . and the more we buy, the sooner the Japanazis will lose their grip. ARE YOU DOING YOUR SHARE?

Request Cooperation in Sidney Area Housing Survey

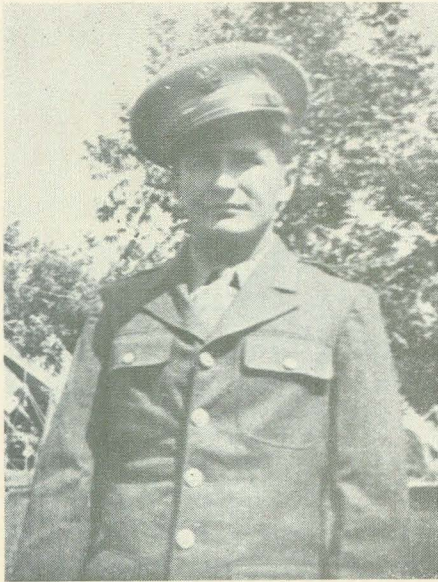
A survey is being taken of available rooms, apartments and houses in the Sidney area, and Scintilla employees can co-operate in the following manner.

If you have available rooms in your house, if apartments are vacant in your vicinity, or if you know of any housing facilities for rent, please contact the Personnel Department, or have the landlords write to the Personnel Department, giving such necessary information as location, type of quarters available, facilities included, rent, and other pertinent information. Include also whether transportation is available near-by, or the distance to the nearest bus line that could be used.

A file of such information will then be set up in the Personnel Department and landlords will be asked to help keep the file current by notifying the department of rentals or additional vacancies.

America Must Face These Facts

1. On hand: 7 million new tires for 27 million cars. Japs have grabbed 90 per cent of crude rubber sources. U. S. stock pile reserved for military use only.
2. Current output of synthetic rubber for civilian tires is: NONE.
3. Twenty million cars are essential to U. S. basic economy. Used at normal rates, today's 27 million cars would dwindle to 4 million by July, 1944.
4. America's two largest, and fastest growing, groups of drivers . . . farmers and industrial workers . . . own the oldest cars with the smoothest tires and depend on them the most. Surveys show that 40 per cent of workers' tires will wear out in 6 months, 80 per cent within the year.
5. Public vehicles cannot carry half the load that the automobile carries today. Yet new construction of such vehicles has been sharply curtailed.
6. ODT Chief Eastman calls auto parts problem almost as serious as rubber.
7. With all the rubber we needed, we should still face a transportation crisis.



PVT. MARTIN GUHIN (7-96) former Stock Chaser in Dept. 7, is now located at an Air Corps Technical School in the South. He took time out from his duties to let his former buddies know how he looks since he went to work for Uncle Sam.

Space Shortage This Month

Many items submitted for publication in this issue of "The Scintillator" have not been printed, but there's a reason why.

With Christmas in the air and many of our boys scattered far and wide, unable to be home with their families and friends, we thought you would like to see some of them again on these pages.

While we have tried to be as economical as possible in the size of the pix, nevertheless they do use considerable space which otherwise would be allotted to departmental news.

So don't feel discouraged if your material didn't make this issue. Your interest and cooperation are appreciated, and we hope you'll continue to bombard us with news of what's doing in your department.

A CALL FOR FREEDOM

Hark boys, the bugles calling
 Calling for every mother's son
 To fight for his home, his country, his freedom
 To fight until the battle is won.
 Hark boys the day is dawning
 When liberty's voice shall be heard
 When from ocean to ocean shall be naught but
 devotion
 And brotherly love shall abide.
 Hark boys the hour is nearing
 When dictators shall be no more.
 When fathers and mothers and sisters and brothers
 Shall be happy as of yore.
 So come boys let's all work together
 This battle for freedom to win
 By buying more U. S. Victory bonds
 Is the best way to begin.
 Keep 'em rolling, keep 'em flying,
 Keep the spirits high
 The spirit that has been known for ages
 As Yankee Doodle do or die.
 So let's all get in there fighting
 For fight we must
 Let our slogan be as always
 In God we trust.

Julius Wallerstein (40-92)

Thanks for Remembrances

From the land 'way down under comes this V-Mail note from a former Scintilla employee:

"I wish to give my sincere thanks to Scintilla for the gift they sent me, and for the copies of the "Scintillator."

"It is encouraging to know that the boys in the service have not been forgotten. I would like to hear from the gang in the plant.

"Keep up the production, and remember there is no sacrifice too great for our country and freedom."

Pvt. Joseph W. Hover
 Chemical Warfare Service
 Australia

Don't Waste Food!

"Cutting down food waste is second in importance only to food production," says M. L. Wilson, Assistant Director in Charge of Nutrition, Office of Defense Health and Welfare Services. "Wasting food is wasting our national resources, which are so necessary to war winning."

Actually, if every one of America's thirty-five million families throws away just one cup of food a day the total would run into real tonnage. Eight thousand tons, or about 200 freight cars full of food would be wasted every day. This is tonnage we cannot afford to lose, because it is needed in our total war effort.

Watching food waste is a real job in war work for homemakers. The task starts at the grocery store or on the farm, if you produce your own food. It runs directly through the kitchen onto the dinner table, and beyond . . . to the use you make of any food left after the meal is served.

Watch wastage first at the purchasing point. Do not buy food you cannot use advantageously at once. Vitamin values fade fast after vegetables are gathered. Purchase fresh foods in season in your locality and save your budget. Follow the government food rules to make sure your family will receive the foods that give them the buoyant health needed by our entire nation working to win the war.

When you cook your food, save vitamin values . . . don't drown your vegetables in a lot of water then pour off that valuable vitamin-filled liquid down the sink. Put vegetables on in a small amount of rapidly boiling water . . . cook quickly until just tender . . . save the liquid left to use in soups, gravies, sauces. Cook meat at a low temperature to save shrinkage. Serve food as soon as possible after cooking.

Store left-over food immediately after the meal, with an eye upon its quick future use. Small portions of food have an uncanny habit of hiding in the refrigerator. Remember that cooked meat needs the same storage as uncooked.



L.—AVIATION CADET JOHN J. O'ROURKE (44-22) is now located at an Army Air Corps base in Louisiana, and has passed the half-way mark in his primary training.

R.—PVT. ARTHUR PICKENS faces the camera so his former pals in Dept. 34 can see what Uncle Sam's Army has done for him. He is stationed at a camp in Florida.

Cover it lightly with waxed paper before putting into the refrigerator. Vegetables should always be covered before putting into the refrigerator.

Turning Left-Overs into New Dishes...

Chop or grind cooked beef, lamb, pork; mix with an onion which has been cooked in a little fat until soft and pale yellow; combine with cooked sweet or white potatoes, macaroni, spaghetti or noodles. Add minced parsley or chopped green pepper. Moisten with gravy or milk, put into a buttered casserole and bake in a moderate oven (350 degrees F.) until heated thoroughly and browned on top.

Break cooked sausage into bits, add with onion cooked in fat until soft, to cooked navy beans, blackeyed peas or lima beans. Blend brown sugar, or molasses with tomato ketchup and mustard and spread over the top. Bake in a moderate oven (350 degrees F.) until thoroughly heated or heat in a skillet on top of the stove.

For a good soup that will add the nutritive value of extra milk to the meal and use left-over vegetables, make a vegetable milk chowder. Chop left-over vegetables, season with celery salt, onion juice, minced parsley or other seasonings, heat in the liquid in which the vegetables were cooked or a little water. Add fresh or evaporated milk, bring just to the boiling point, and serve topped with a dash of paprika, minced parsley or a few chopped salted peanuts.



"THE ARMY IS SWELLI!" We're putting words into the mouth of Sgt. Orrin Newton (51-38), but his soldierly appearance speaks for itself. Sgt. Newton is training in Alabama.

TO A BOY IN THE ARMY
 There's a boy in the Army
 He might be yours or mine.
 He is fighting for his country
 And our liberty that is divine.
 There's a boy in the Army
 He's there to do or die.
 He expects every family
 To help without a sigh.
 So give him a boost today
 In any way you can.
 By work, or just to pray
 That peace, each country span.
 Hail to those who have gone away
 To fight with all their might.
 That our flag may wave away
 Over the world—Old Glory bright.
 Louisa Sherman
 (5-35) Tool Design

That Little Old File

To begin with, when I came down to Scintilla for a job, I was told to go to school for two weeks. I did just that and received three nice silver stars on my diploma.

Then I was sent down to the shop, expecting to get a nice big \$1500 machine to work on. But who do you suppose got the machine? One of my playmates at school who only received two stars on his diploma. Not only that, he added 3 plus 1 equals 5 on his final exam.

The boss on Line 43 where I finally landed handed me a slip of paper and told me to go down to the crib and get what it called for. I came back with a 6" file . . . one that had been worn out, at that, and re-milled. Worth about two for a nickel. Then the boss told me to get a tool box to put it in so someone wouldn't lift it.

I went to Sears & Sawbuck and paid \$3.98 for a box and 59c for a padlock. I didn't spare expense as I used the money I had saved up to buy micrometers, Vernier Scales, etc. My little old file wasn't cramped for room, anyhow.

Well, they stood me up in front of a nice big vise and someone, several in fact, tried to teach me to burr. Lord, what a job. I might mention that my two-star playmate was operating one of the \$1500

Stifle Those Rumors

Most of us have one human characteristic in common. We don't worry too much about hanging onto New Year's resolutions. But as we go into our second war year, Scintilla patriots will keep one resolution right up to the war's end . . . NO RUMOR MONGERING.

Americans and the other peoples of the United Nations are pretty hard to fool on Axis "facts." That's why Dr. Goebbels relies so heavily on gossip, sly reports, whispered rumors. About two weeks ago, the Office of War Information, having sifted down 4500 wartime rumors since Pearl Harbor, praised the American people for their ability to spot wartime falsehoods almost as soon as they are uttered.

Yet 4500 enemy stories add up to a lot of confusion and prejudice. Most important for us to remember is that rumor mongering is the Axis' best weapon to weaken, demoralize and divide us at home, while Eisenhower, MacArthur and Halsey smash the enemy on the firing lines. So, DON'T REPEAT RUMORS!

machines up at the other end of the line. That didn't help matters any.

I don't know who was to blame for the situation, unless it was Mr. Cook, our school teacher, who decided I was too dumb to operate any piece of machinery except a file.

However, on looking things over in my mind, you know those nice expensive machines up the line can turn out housings and end-plates, but they aren't worth a plugged nickel until that little old file has operated on them.

To make a long story short, I wouldn't trade my little old file for the best Borematic on the line.

When the war is over, I'm going to have my little old file gold plated and tie a ribbon around the handle. And I'll tell my grandchildren how I helped win the war.

If my file and I have helped make a magneto function properly, we are happy and say "God bless every man and woman in our armed Services."



GORDON W. BADEAU, formerly of Dept. 45, has graduated from the R. C. A. Radio School in New York City, and is now at a Rhode Island Naval Training Station for a course of study which will qualify him for Radioman on a PT Boat.



HAPPY ABOUT THE WHOLE THING is 1st Class Sergeant Harold W. DeVoe, formerly employed in Department 33.

P. S.—Now I know why Rip Van Winkle slept for 20 years. He must have worked on the graveyard shift when he was a boy.

SWAP-RIMES



Little Boy Blue come blow your horn
 Three short and one long roar, sir.
 Which means "Swap rides each night and morn
 Until we've won the war, sir!"

SWAP RIDES
 SAVE GAS * SAVE TIRES * DRIVE CAREFULLY!
 NATIONAL SAFETY COUNCIL

SWAP-RIMES



Jack be nimble, Jack be quick,
 Jack swap rides with Joe and Nick.
 By swapping rides for all we're worth—
 We'll run the Axis off the earth!

SWAP RIDES
 SAVE GAS * SAVE TIRES * DRIVE CAREFULLY!
 NATIONAL SAFETY COUNCIL

SWAP-RIMES



As I was going to St. Ives
 I met a man with seven wives.
 I said "How come?" (with great surprise)
 Said he "They're wives of other guys.
 This is the week I use my crate
 To take them to the factory gate!"

SWAP RIDES
 SAVE GAS * SAVE TIRES * DRIVE CAREFULLY!
 NATIONAL SAFETY COUNCIL



This column has been made a part of "The Scintillator" in order to bring more of Scintilla's hunting dog sportsmen (and ladies) to the front, and make themselves known.

In this day of hustle, when the most important thing in the world is to put every extra bit of strength into our War Effort, it seems a little out of place to discuss a subject of this nature. But on second thought, as we carry on the fight for freedom, our interests in horse racing, baseball, football, hunting and many other sports, seem to be a part of the great pattern that spells Democracy and Freedom.

We cherish those memories of how our pointer or setter was seen slashing through the frost-bitten cover, and slamming into a point; or of hearing that musical voice of lady beagle when she has come on a very hot trail of bunny rabbit.

This sort of thing makes our blood tingle . . . no matter how many times you tell that same story of your pointing pal, who practically stood on his head to draw your attention, as you took time out for a smoke, gabbing with your hunter friend about last year's catch. Then, a beautiful cock pheasant went up, and after a lot of scrambling for your gun, you managed to get in a long shot to cripple this gamey fellow.

You ask what we can do to keep this interest alive. First, we must keep our hunting dogs' strain as good as possible. This is done by looking for and breeding to only the best blood lines. Secondly, we must strive to keep competition alive by continuing our sportsmen's organizations, field trials and dog shows. Last but not least, we owners who cannot afford to have more than one dog must keep him in the best condition so that he may enjoy a long and useful life for all who may have the pleasure of shooting over him. Take him to your veterinary at least twice a year for a thorough check-up.

With winter coming on, and the bird-hunting over, don't let that pointer or setter shift for himself. Keep him tied up, or if possible, make a yard for him so that he may have a little free range . . . if he insists on running out and self-hunting.

Take him out at least once a week for an hour's run so that he won't get stiffened up, and at the same time the walk will give you a little of that much needed exercise out in the fresh air. Give that beagle good substantial food, regularly, as he can't hunt rabbits this winter for

Army Weight Record

In a recent letter to Miss Meade of the First Aid Department, Pvt. Hamil Zambon writes:

"I have been stationed in the tropics . . . Army life agrees with me very much, as I have put on about 50 pounds . . . ten pounds of flesh and forty pounds of equipment.

"I would like to hear from some of my friends on Line 54."

Streamliner

Lt. Gen. Brehon B. Somervell, Commanding General, Services of Supply, cut Army red tape by compressing 1,500 pages of procurement regulations into a streamlined version, a loose leaf binder of 100 pages.

Now Serving Uncle Sam



LEFT — FORMER PATROLMAN William Berger (33-13) is now a Chief Boatswain's Mate serving with the U. S. Navy.

ABOVE — Pvt. Donald Palmer (22-43), former Maintenance employee is now stationed with a Training Detachment in New York State.

you and your friends on something that is thrown to him whenever a member of the household feels like it. Make that your job and see to it he gets those necessary "vitamins" which make him work well in the field.

Your Editor invites any and all interested persons to send in bits of information and questions regarding their hunting dog. This matter should be sent directly to "The Scintillator" in sealed envelope, care of "Kennel Korner." It will be directed to your writer unopened. Any questions that require long and detailed answers, we will answer personally.

We want this to be your column. Make use of it by letting us know about those hunting trips you go on.

Whether your dog is a Champion or not, makes no difference. We want to hear of his feats in the field and on the bench.

(When sending in questions and information regarding your dog, please include at the bottom of the page your name, clock number, and Department. This will enable us to do a better job in identifying you in this column.)

War is a Woman's Job Too (Paragraphs from Office of War Information Releases)

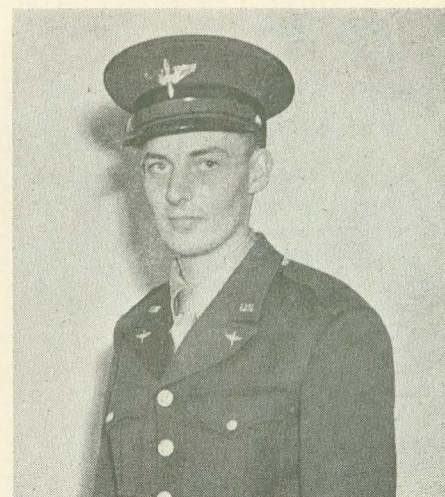
Care of rubber footwear is important now, and the following suggestions should help you to keep your feet dry longer: Don't "warm up" your galoshes before a radiator before putting them on in cold weather. Don't put them near heat to dry when you return. Keep them in a cool place away from heat or sunlight. Let grease or mud dry on overshoes, then wash them in lukewarm water. Don't put them away dirty—the dirt and grease cracks the rubberized surface. Don't fling boots or overshoes in a heap in a corner. They fall into creases and cracks.

In your Fall checkover through the medicine cabinet, be more hesitant this year about throwing out "old" medicines. Quinine, for instance, or any of the quinine-compounds that you use for head colds do not deteriorate, and it may be difficult for you to get more of them. Quinine is important to our military operations because of its powers in keeping malaria at bay. Adequate amounts will still be available for civilians, of course, for use as an anti-malarial, or in the treatment of heart trouble.

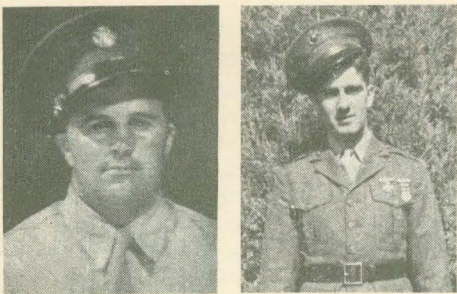
Since July 31st, OPA has been encouraging consumers to bring civil action for \$50, or treble damage suits, against retailers they felt reasonably certain were overcharging them. In a recent suit in Western New York, a clergyman was awarded \$483.50, treble the amount (plus attorney's fees) that he was charged over OPA ceiling on used ice boxes.

Space Savers

Army Services of Supply have saved as much as 60 per cent in ship cargo space on certain items by scientific reduction in the bulk of packaging.



AVIATION CADET CLIFFORD WALDRON, former Personnel Department employee, was married recently to Miss Wanda Walker, of Dept. 15, while home on furlough. Cliff is an Aviation Cadet with the Army Air Corps. Thanks for the seegars, Cliff.



SGT. TRUAIR HALBERT (7-12), former Senior Mail Clerk, is now serving at an Army Air Base in the West.

BEARING THE SAME FAMILY NAME as America's Hero No. 1, Pfc. Paul D. MacArthur (50-14) is now serving with the rough-and-ready Marines.

Write Your License Number On Your Gasoline Coupons

Effective November 21st, no gasoline may be purchased from gasoline stations except for coupons having the car license number and the State of registration marked on the back of each coupon. Gasoline stations may not sell gasoline in exchange for coupons which are not so marked.

Please cooperate to reduce illegal traffic in gasoline coupons.

J. T. Lansing, Chairman
Sidney Panel Rationing Board

"Hide the Badge" Not Popular Game at Scintilla

There is a right way and a wrong way to wear your badge. In fact, there are several wrong ways. The badge should never be worn under a coat, sweater or apron, where it is not visible. It should not be carried in pockets or pocketbooks. It should not be worn on the belt, clipped to a low pocket, or inside a pocket. You aren't a deputy sheriff; you don't have to hide your badge. In fact you should be proud of it. (Despite the picture)

The badge should be fully exposed clipped or pinned to the left side of the top of your apron or coat or vest or dress. It should be there from the moment you enter the sidewalk to the gates until you leave at the end of your shift. Don't delay guard inspection by fumbling around for a hidden badge. Most of all, of course, don't forget it. You will have to wait for guard and personnel identification, and that takes time. So wear your badge, every day, in the right place.

Pat: "What's the difference between vision and sight?"

Mike: "Remember those two girls we had out last night?"

Pat: "What's that got to do with the answer?"

Mike: "Well, the one I was with was a vision, but the one you had was a sight."

SCINTIL-LAFFS

Daffy (?) Definitions

A CONFERENCE is a group of men who, individually, can do nothing, but as a group can meet and decide that nothing can be done.

A STATISTICIAN is a man who draws a mathematically precise line from an unwarranted assumption to a foregone conclusion.

A PROFESSOR is a man whose job it is to tell students how to solve the prob-

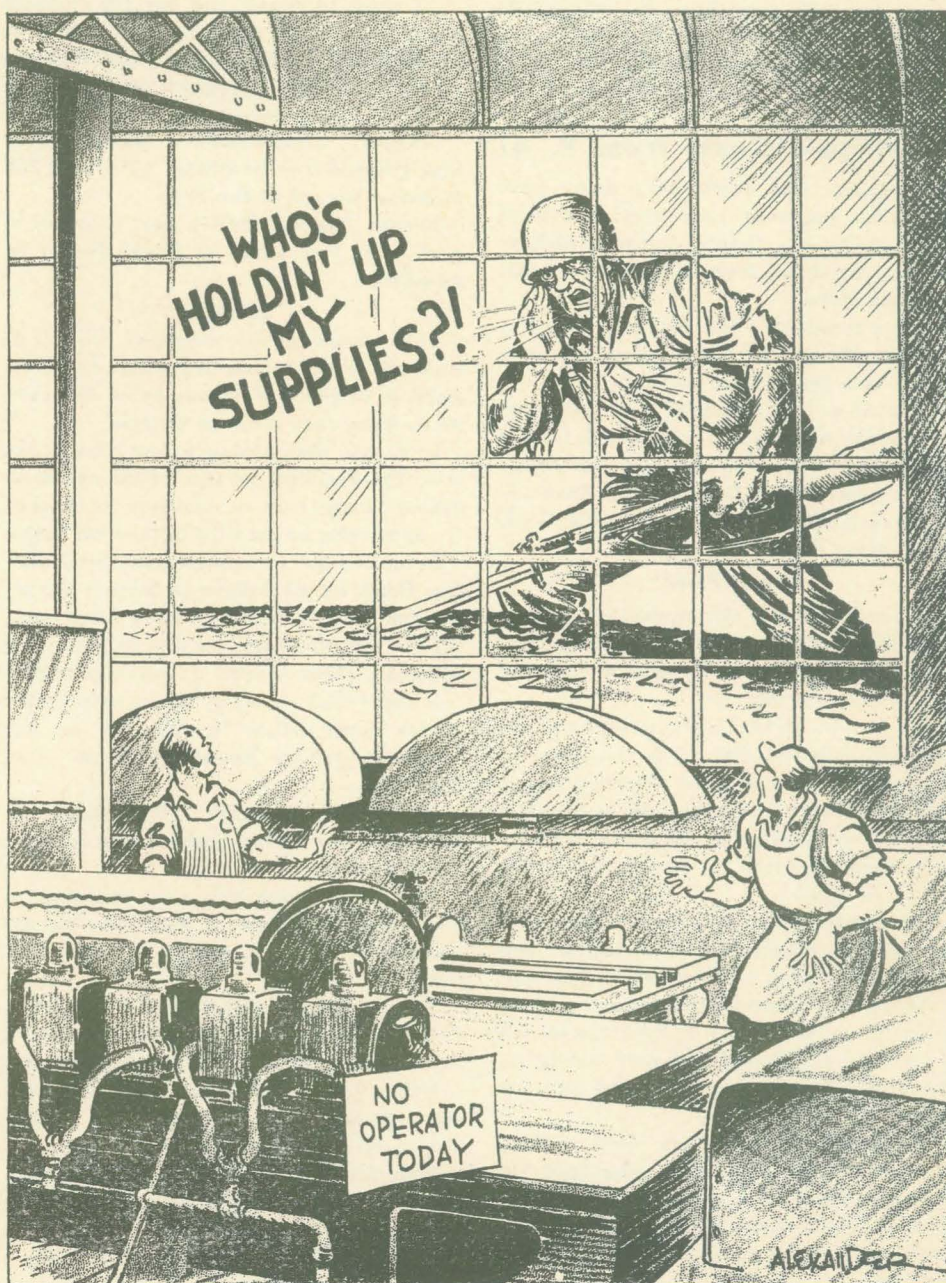
lems of life which he himself has tried to avoid by becoming a professor.

A DOORKNOB is what a revolving door goes around without.

AN EFFICIENCY EXPERT is a man who knows less about your business than you do, and gets paid more for telling you how to run it than you could possibly make out of it even if you ran it right instead of the way he told you to.

A CONSULTANT is an ordinary guy who is a long way from home.

The Little Man Who Wasn't There ... That's Who!





OVERSEAS WITH THE CANADIAN ARMY is Pvt. F. C. Elder, former employee in Dept. 16.

LIEUT. LEROY MANLEY (25-4) writes from a Southern base that he expects to complete his preliminary flying soon, and will soon have his wings. He says: "At last I have reached the branch of service that I have always wanted . . . the Parachute Branch. It is one of the

toughest and roughest of any branch, yet every man who makes the grade will say the same thing—and that is, they are proud to be a parachutist.

"To me it has an added thrill. I will be riding to the part of the fight where they need men most, in a plane that has been made partly by my brother Bob and my father . . . So keep those mags coming. Remember the boys in the lines are depending on us, and we are depending on you."

PVT. LA VERN H. DE FOREST (14-37) proves that the Marines have the situation well in hand at Guadalcanal. His letter, received recently, was mailed in an envelope selected from the spoils abandoned by the Japs. The envelope is of light-weight stock, apparently rice paper, and is lined with a purple tissue paper.

He writes: "Everything is going fine here, and Scintilla plays a big part through their magnetos. If the men in the armed forces keep up the same spirit as Scintilla's, we are bound to end with victory.

"I want to thank you for the 'Scintillator.' It brought up my morale 100% to know friends back home are thinking about me. Give my regards to Dept. 14."

Shavings—(Cont. from P. 4)

meat dinner. The cheese they didn't have with their pie must have upset a few of them, as Messrs. Smith, Dutcher, McCrea and Latham didn't seem to stand up so well for a few days.

It was found out a few days later that Mr. Maloney thought of a new game, "Spoons, spoons that jump in my pocket."

Hats off to both Elizabeth Niles and Ruth Hawley for enlisting in the WAAC's. Lots of luck, girls . . . we will miss you. Our Honor Roll to date: Arno Uhlig, U. S. Navy; F. Terpenning, U. S. Air Corps; Lewis Cope, U. S. Army.

Spark "Plugs"

A. Derrick, 59-65, who worked on the second shift, has left to enlist in the Navy. During his training period he will be stationed at Norfolk, Virginia.

Joe Abbott, 32-143, is out recovering from a recent operation. His fellow employees on the first shift donated a gift of money to him.

Elvira King, 63-341, has been laid up for the past few weeks with rheumatic fever.

Raymond Halstead, 32-54, has left to enlist in the army.

Department 59 at last received their service flag with twenty three stars and are now proudly displaying it at the end of their line.

About ten fellows in Department 63 gave a farewell party Nov. 25 at Rock Inn for Art Colone and Art Dudley who were leaving for the army. Reports were that a good time was had by all that attended.

Hial Hodge, 63-23, has been running around in circles since some girls from the American Razor Blade Company have been working in the Spark Plug Department. He can't make up his mind which one he likes the best.

"Pepper" Christiansen, a former Spark Plug girl, will soon be saying "I do" with Bill Mossman who is in the Navy.

Everett Waring, 59-77, has returned to work after four weeks of illness due to oil poisoning.

Salvage

This week's \$24.00 question: "Is T. P. married?" Louie insists that she is, but there seems to be a lack of definite proof. However, we do know that she is in Virginia.

Louie has been taking a few trips of his own. The Franklin member of the undomesticated canines took an excursion to "Jersey" . . . apparently he got tired of the local lambs.

Doris Cumber announced that the Christmas Boxes for the fellows in Service are being sent out. No fruit this time. After opening two returned boxes for lack of forwarding addresses, Doris insisted on non-squashables.

Reports from the Army Room have it that Evelyn Covell will be "stepping off" any day now with Johnny Spinelli from the Tool Room.

Mrs. Donald Scudder left Tuesday for California to visit her husband who is in the Coast Artillery.

The "Russ" Germonds were visited by a long legged messenger on November 3rd. Its package—a baby girl tagged "Carolyn Harriet."

The sincere sympathy of the Inspection Department is extended to Mrs. Eva Davis in the passing of her husband, George Davis.

Rumor has it that Henry Piper, Navy Inspection, has a slightly used Ford Station Wagon for sale. Any buyers?

Andy Straka got quite a surprise the other night, November 27th to be exact, when his wife gave him a s'prise party . . . and Andy sure was. Friends and relatives enjoyed a spaghetti supper and card playing followed.

Chenango County Medical Society Visits Scintilla

Twenty-four doctors of the Chenango County Medical Society were Scintilla guests Wednesday, December 9th. After dining in the cafeteria, followed by their election of officers, the doctors made an inspection tour of the plant and saw several of their patients at work, giving the doctors first hand useful information.

At a meeting held in the class room, Dr. John Stewart of Norwich and Dr. E. J. Sweet of Unadilla gave brief talks and Dr. Loomis and Dr. Danforth, Scintilla Medical Consultants, explained various problems encountered by our employees. Mr. Van Name, Scintilla Personnel Director, and Miss Meade, Scintilla Charge Nurse, also spoke briefly.



This former Mail Room employee, Seaman 2/c Lewis W. French, had an active part in the November invasion of the African coast. Seaman French sailed with the Atlantic convoy, and was on duty aboard a ship anchored off the coast of French Morocco. His ship was struck by a torpedo, but he escaped injury. He was in the water a short time, but was picked up, along with other survivors. He has returned to a U. S. port on his own ship, safe and sound.

The Inspection Department will soon have its complete Service Flag. It would be up now, only the fellows are leaving faster than we can sew on the stars (Bernice Robek is behind the needle). Before the first flag was completed, we needed another one, so be patient . . . we will soon have a complete representation.

The "Nimrods" of the Inspection Office and Department were busy in their off-time. Charlie Davis and Tony Mott got one the first crack. They were probably feeding them all summer. Eddie "Prof" Carkuff was not so lucky though. He chased one around a hill for about 18 hours before he gave up exhausted. We don't know how the deer felt.

Stock C

A party was held for Robert Potter, former employee of Stock C, Tuesday, November 24th, at the Algonquin Inn. A turkey supper was served and dancing followed. Robert has left to serve his country.

Miss Hazel Coss became the bride of Gailord Minster, November 11th. Mrs. Minster is an employee of Stock C. Mr. Minster is employed at Final Inspection.

Miss Joyce Winegard of the Army Bond Room will soon become the bride of William Edson of Union Center.

Miss Esther Pickett of the Army Bond Room was united in marriage to Carl Hutchinson.

Baby daughters were born to Mr. Robert Hughston and Frank Gould. Both men are employees of Stock C. Babies were named Elizabeth Ann and Betty Lou, respectively.