



THE BULLETIN



Published by the Scovill Manufacturing Company for its Employees.

Volume XX

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Number 11

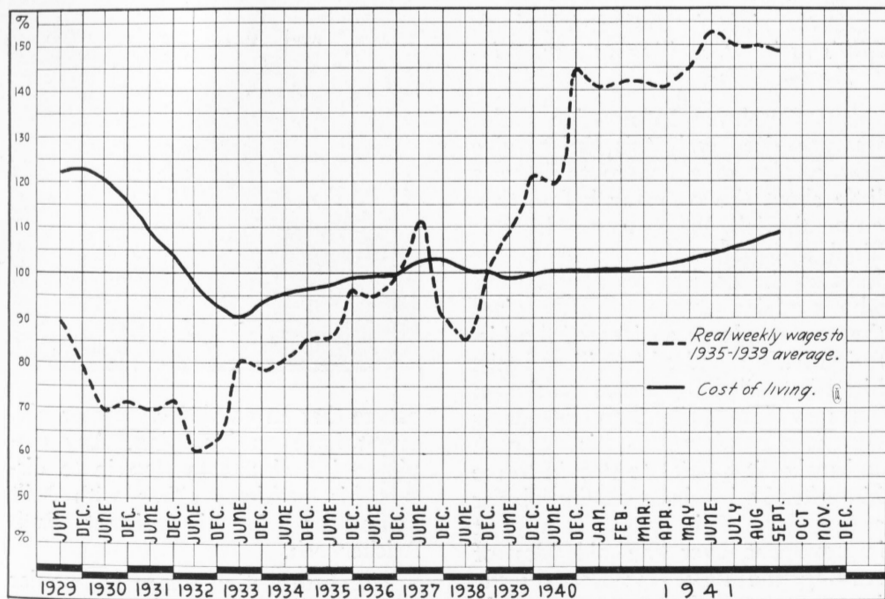
The Value Of Wages

Money is simply a medium of exchange. The value of a unit of money, such as a dollar, changes constantly in terms of what it will buy. As individuals we see this when butter, eggs, meat, rent, clothing, and other necessities go up or down in price. At present, prices of many things we want to buy are rising. The dollar will not buy quite as much as it did. So the value of money is going down.

The United States Department of Labor prepares a "cost of living" index which is determined by actual surveys throughout the country to determine the cost, month by month, year in and year out, of necessities required by the family of a wage earner under the headings: Food; Clothing; Rent; Fuel, Electricity, and Ice; Household Furnishings; and Miscellaneous. This "cost of living" index is shown as a curve on the accompanying chart as it varies from 100%. As the curve goes above the 100% line, some things cost more, so the dollar is not worth as much when exchanged for them. As the curve drops below the 100% line, things are cheaper. This means that the dollar will buy more.

From the above, we can see that the same number of dollars in the pay envelope will buy different amounts of commodities from time to time, depending on whether the cost of living is up or down. The value of money is lower when the cost of living is up, and vice versa. The amount in dollars of the pay envelope is called the "weekly wage." The amount this weekly wage is worth in buying the necessities covered by the "cost of living" is called the "real weekly wage." This "real weekly wage" is what we are interested in because it is the value, in necessities, of the dollars we receive for our weekly work.

Continued on page 3, column 1



The average "real weekly wage" of Scovill's Main Plant employees has gone far ahead of rising "cost of living."

We are Thankful

Thankful that we live in America where personal freedoms are considered our birthright . . .

Thankful that we can go to any church — that we can hear sermons on any topic . . .

Thankful that we can say what we think — that our opinions can be expressed without fear of a concentration camp . . .

Thankful that our press is free, unhampered by the shackling hand of censorship . . .

Thankful that we have the right to choose our leaders, to make our own laws, to govern ourselves . . .

Thankful that our federation of many sovereign states is firm and united in the cause of peace . . .

Thankful that our union is strong enough to defend that peace . . .

Thankful that our nation is gifted with abundant natural resources . . .

Thankful that American ingenuity and equality of opportunity can harness the bounty of our national resources and from them develop and maintain the highest standard of living in the world . . .

Thankful that we can, when necessary, develop a mighty defense from those same resources democratically, without being driven before the iron will of a power-crazed painter . . .

Thankful that every American can do his share in the fight for freedom — that he can play his part in the Arsenal of Democracy. . .

Thankful that our children play safely, eat regularly, sleep restfully far from the murderous bombs that haunt their cousins across the sea.

We are thankful for all these things and for the hundreds of personal blessings that are ours alone.

Thanksgiving Day Shut Down

A notice has been issued by the General Manager's Office to the effect that the Main Plant Division will be closed on Thursday, November 20, to celebrate Thanksgiving Day.

Employees are cautioned to make sure that all doors and windows are securely closed because of the danger of a sudden drop in temperature.

Shower Held For Kitty Stack

More than 200 girls of the Chucking Department held a surprise shower for Kathleen Stack on November 5 at the Scovill Girls' Club on East Main Street. The shower was arranged in honor of Kitty's coming marriage to Everett Thorne, employed in the Grinding Room, which takes place on Thanksgiving Day at St. Francis' Church.

Kitty was one of the first girls to volunteer for the First Aid Courses which she successfully completed and for which she received a certificate for both the standard and the advanced courses.

Their many friends wish Kitty and Everett all happiness in their married life.

Pay Schedule For Week of Thanksgiving

Main Plant employees will be paid on Friday, the day after Thanksgiving, for work performed the week ending November 15, 1941. Pay Day cannot be advanced because it is slower to pay by cash than by check.

John Heffernan, Traffic, Dies



John D. Heffernan

John D. Heffernan, Superintendent of the Traffic Office, died in the New Haven Hospital on Monday, November 10, after a month's illness.

Mr. Heffernan was born in 1882 and first came to Scovill in January, 1918 to work in the Traffic Department. In 1921 he was named Superintendent, a position he held at his death.

Mr. Heffernan is survived by his wife, two brothers and three sisters. Funeral services were held from his summer home in Branford, Wednesday morning, with a Requiem High Mass at St. Therese Church. Burial was in Saint Agnes Cemetery, Branford.

Drummer



Here is Ernest Montambault, popular tool room supervisor in the Chucking Department, who is known all over Connecticut for his "Jungle Boogie" drumming. Ernie plays at the Log Cabin in Wallingford, where many Chucking Room employees go to see the drumming toolmaker in skillful action. Ernie has worked in Scovill for 22 years, and has been playing drums for 20 years. He has a son, Walter, aged 15, and a daughter, Rosanne, aged 3. Walter is already an accomplished drummer, while Rosanne, young as she is, also shows talent for handling drum sticks. Ernie Montambault is the son of Joseph Montambault retired foreman who served 47 years in Scovill.

SCOVILL THE BULLETIN SCOVILL

Published Weekly By The Scovill Manufacturing Company
 In The Interests Of Its Employees
 99 Mill Street, Waterbury, Connecticut
 Editor—Francis L. Smith

"We pledge ourselves to investigate thoroughly for accuracy before publication the material presented in THE BULLETIN!"

Vol. XX November 17, 1941 No. 11

America At War

Our Senate in Washington has passed a bill designed to make the Neutrality Act ineffective. As we write this, our House of Representatives is preparing to vote on the same bill. And it looks as though the House would uphold the Senate.

What does this mean?

It means, among other things, that American merchant ships will be armed—that American commercial vessels will be allowed to sail into the seaports of warring nations to deliver the goods the Democracies and Russia need in the fight against the totalitarian powers.

It also means that the United States refuses to be intimidated by Hitler—refuses to bow to his edict forbidding the freedom of the seas to American ships. Some American ships will be sunk; many have already gone to the bottom carrying, as they were, peaceful cargoes to neutral ports.

American property has been destroyed. American warships have been fired upon—one at least has been sunk. American warships probably have sunk Axis raiders in self-defense. American citizens have been killed.

Is this not war?

The legislation pending in Washington brings us up to date, meets the needs of the present—frees our forces, the better to defend us.

Americans manning the Arsenal of Democracy must realize that we are at war. It is the patriotic duty of every Scovillite, the duty of the people in every American defense plant to maintain, even increase their production to equip the men in the front lines, the sailors on the "Bridge of Ships."

Red Cross Roll Call

The 1941 American Red Cross roll call started today, November 17, in the Scovill plant. Scovillites will be given an opportunity to be enrolled as members at \$1.00 per person or to make contributions in lesser amounts. The drive will continue to the end of the week.

It is not necessary for us to enumerate the humanitarian works of the American Red Cross. We know it has your support.

Scovill Children



These four strapping young men are sons and heirs to Henry Deziel of the Tube Mill. Left to right they are Gerard, age 4; Andre, age 6; and Roger, 2 years. Sitting in front is Edgar, 7 months old. These are the four fellows who helped to land the big trout we saw their father holding a couple of issues ago in THE BULLETIN.

Accidents Don't Happen

By Walter Racicot

Accidents are caused!

Everyone who holds a job in a factory, an office, anyplace for that matter, has reasonable common sense and intelligence. So it follows that nobody wants to have an accident.

In the majority of industrial accidents, failure on the part of the victim is the sole cause, or at least an important contributing factor.

Some of the recognized personal factors that cause accidents are lack of knowledge, lack of skill, disregard of instructions and rules, and distraction. There are many more, but any of these factors can work a one-way trip to the nearest accident-about-to-happen.

Let's take a look at the other side of accident causes. These are mechanical faults such as unguarded or poorly guarded machines, defective equipment or material, unsafe dress or a lack of protective clothing, improper illumination, unsafe floors and steps and oil or water leaks.

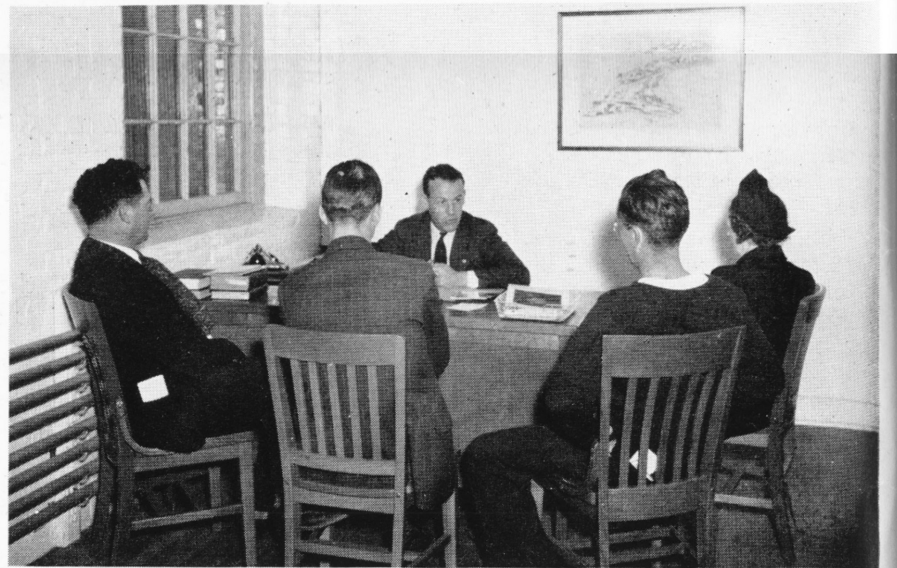
In order to happen, an accident has to have either a personal cause or a mechanical cause as we define it above. But at the same time even a mechanically caused accident cannot happen unless somebody, the human element, is involved.

So everybody in the factory is a safety factor to himself and to his fellow workers. If you are not careful in your work all the time, you can cause an accident.

GIVING THANKS



Employee Information Office



Here are a couple of shots taken at the Employee Information Office on the first floor of Building 4. Above we see Milt Burrall, Personnel Advisor in charge of the Information Office, giving a group of new employees a slant on Scovill life.

At the right is Ruth Reichenbach, Milt's assistant, smiling an answer into the telephone.

The Employee Information Office was organized early this Fall to give new employees a chance to learn a little about the company before they go on the job. When an employee is hired and before he reports to his foreman, he goes to see Milt Burrall who explains company rules, gives the new employee an idea of the historical background of Scovill and tells him what will be expected of him on his new job. Milt then introduces the new employee to his foreman and makes it a point to stop in to see him after he has been on the job for a few days. This system is a great improvement over the old idea of sending the new employee directly into a strange plant to go to work. Many of the recently hired employees have expressed themselves greatly pleased with this new system.

Another, equally valuable function of the Information Office is to answer questions of a more or less personal



nature that an employee, new or old, might have on his mind. Any employee is welcome to stop in to discuss his problems either with Milt Burrall or with his assistant, Ruth Reichenbach.

The Information Office is popular with Scovill employees, because it has a personal, friendly touch that is usually lacking in an organization as large as ours.

Value of Wages

Continued from page 1, column 1

If we divide the dollars we receive per week by the "cost of living" index, we will have our "real weekly wage." Thus, if we receive \$31.50 per week, and the cost of living is 1.05, we divide \$31.50 by 1.05 and find our \$31.50 in cash can be exchanged for only \$30.00 worth of commodities at the 100% level or normal prices. This is our "real weekly wage." By the same method, if we receive \$31.50 per week when the cost of living is .95, we divide \$31.50 by .95 and determine that our "real weekly wage" is \$33.15.

The Department of Labor has taken the average of the cost of living for the years 1935 through 1939 as normal, or 100%. We have prepared the combined average real "weekly wage" figures for all male and female hourly and pieceworkers for Scovill's Main Plant from June, 1929, through September, 1941. In order to arrive at figures which are comparable to the Department of Labor's "cost of living" index, we have taken the average of "real weekly wages" for the years 1935 through 1939 and have converted all the "real weekly wage" figures into percents of this 1935-1939 average. The percent figures so determined are plotted on the accompanying chart and are joined together by a dotted line.

This curve shows by visual inspection that Scovill hourly and piecework employees are receiving on the combined average, male and female, about 50% more in "real weekly wages" (that is, in purchasing power) than they did in the normal period (average of 1935 through 1939). And up to mid-September, the "cost of living" had risen only 8½% above the 1935-1939 average. Scovill average wages have anticipated a much higher "cost of living" than is yet a fact.

The trend of the "cost of living" is up. To further increase the "real weekly wage," Scovill will have to increase its output with increased efficiency by its employees to keep costs down. We can sell the output of labor only if our costs compare with those of our competition. Our wage costs must retain a relationship with those of our competitors else we will kill the goose that lays the industrial egg.

It is the intent of the Scovill management to maintain high real wages as long as it is economically possible. As prices of commodities and wages continue to rise, inflationary forces are set up. With inflation, the balance between parts of our economy is lost. The effect of inflation on wages will be discussed in an early issue.

Christmas Social Movies—Prizes

A Before-Christmas-Social will be held at Doolittle Alley Hall on Hamilton Avenue Friday, December 12. The social is under the auspices of the Recreation Committee of the Scovill Foremen's Association. The entertainment will consist of a full length talking picture, the title of which will be announced shortly, and several entertaining short subjects. As is customary, the Recreation Committee has issued tickets which will entitle the bearer to a chance in the drawing for 35 valuable prizes. The tickets will also entitle the bearer to admission to the social at Doolittle Alley Hall. The proceeds will be used to promote recreational activities for Scovill employees.

Brass Facts VIII

Orange Peel

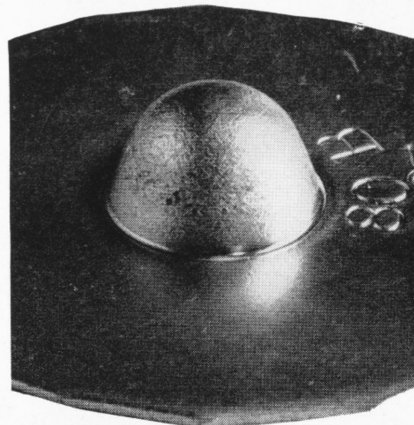
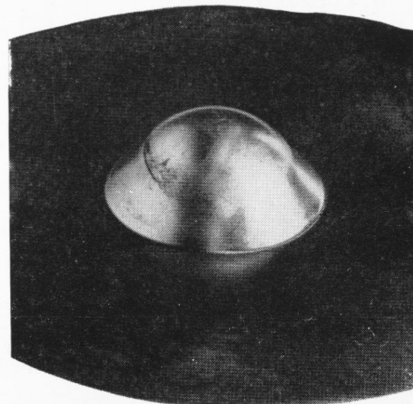
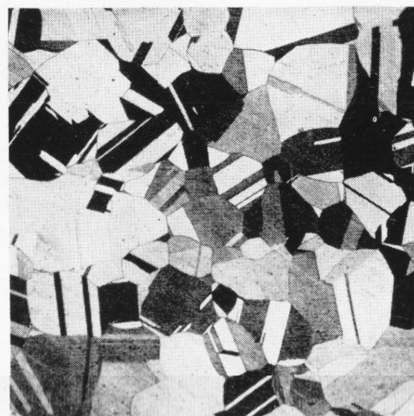
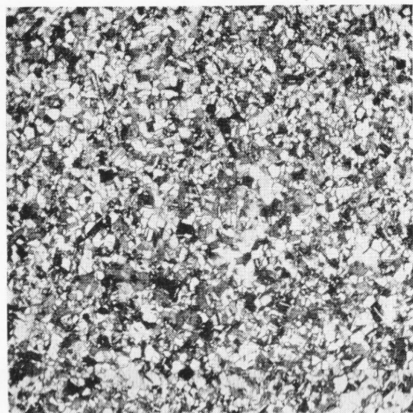
By Jack Kimberley

When a smooth piece of sheet brass is stretched as in drawing, forming, stripping or spinning, its surface becomes rougher. If the stretching is performed through a die or other tool which bears on the stretching surface, no objectionable roughness may be noticed. Also, if the grain size of the metal is fine enough, the roughening may be of no practical importance. On the other hand, where the grains are large but a smooth surface required, the surface may be too rough.

Shown below are two photomicrographs (pictures of polished and etched metal surfaces made on a microscope at high magnifications) of sheet brass magnified 75 times. One is fine grained and the other is coarse grained. The fine grained material was annealed at about 450 degrees Centigrade and the coarse grained one at about 650 degrees. Each piece

Previously it has been said that all grains in brass are the same as their neighbors. I couldn't blame anyone for doubting this as he looks at these photomicrographs for some grains photograph black, others gray, and the remainder white. Though all are the same, they photograph differently because the polished surface after being attacked by the etching chemical is actually about as rough at high magnification as a badly worn and broken saw blade. When the light on the microscope hits these jagged surfaces it is reflected off in all directions. Where the light is reflected straight back, the grain shows white. Where no light gets back, the grain shows black; and where a part of the light gets back, the grain shows gray.

What a mouthful!



was stretched until it broke in an Erichsen cupping test and a comparison of the pictures of the two cups show quite clearly how smooth the fine grain metal remained. The coarse grained material cup, however, now has a rough surface much the same as that on a California Sunkist Orange—hence the expression "Orange Peel Surface." This condition is quite common in manufacturing operations and is occasionally encountered in drawing rod wire or tubing. In these mill operations it can be recognized, even though burnished, by a surface roughness (sometimes described as open grained) without any actual breaks in the metal surface. Always you will find the condition associated with general or localized coarse grains.

You may remember from last week the comment that the softer metals (coarser grained) will stretch more before breaking than the fine grained ones. You can see that this is true if you will notice that the rough cup is much deeper than the smooth one.

General Training Entertains With Dinner-Dance

The General Training Room held a semi-formal dinner dance Saturday evening, November 8, at the Hotel Elton. There were nearly 100 couples in attendance.

Among the honored guests were Ray and Mrs. Havican, Ray is Foreman of the General Training Room; and Mr. and Mrs. Art DuBois.

Ray Havican and Art DuBois, together with a few of the instructors of the General Training Room, were called upon to say a few words to the gathering. The committee in charge of the gala affair consisted of Chairman Antonio Guastaferrri, Louis Boroch, Neal Tuohy, James Driscoll, Frank Butcher, Anthony D'Urso, Bill Martin, Joseph Proulx, James MacBroom, and Edward Mellon.

"Stewie" Williams and his orchestra provided the music for dancing.

Breath of Wisdom

(Letters of a Retired Foreman to His Son)

Dear Willie:

Once more I find myself faced with the difficult task of trying to instruct you in the mysteries of the human mind. Many a time I've leaned on the top rail and looked out across the valley and under the hypnotic influence of the stars found myself lost in the immensity of space. I feel somewhat like that now as I offer my comment on the article "Discrimination" in the last BULLETIN. There are so many angles to the situation that I find myself at a loss in trying to express my feelings in a reasonable and sensible manner.

As I pointed out in my last letter, the worker sees the management through the acts of his immediate superior and if fifty-one percent of the workers feel resentful against the management it is because fifty-one percent of its superiors have discriminated far beyond the limits of well intentioned mistakes.

To every action there is opposed an equal reaction. Every thought, word and deed must bear fruit according to its kind. There is no escape from the law of consequences. Acts committed during the last depression are bearing fruit today as I well know.

As the author of the article pointed out, it is humanly impossible not to discriminate. However, the sensible and broadminded man reduces his discrimination to a minimum and isn't harsh and unjust in the application of the rules and regulations of the company. Nineteen-hundred years ago a man complained about the spirit and the letter of the law and today conditions still warrant that complaint. It doesn't do the management any good to have the letter of the law upheld when the spirit would serve the purpose much better.

The article also stated that an act of discrimination was a mistake. How well some of the foremen know this when they have gone a little too far and get hauled up before the mast and old Gimlet Eye, the Admiral, goes to work on them.

Perhaps, some day, the management will get a worm's eye view of conditions as they look to the underdog and then something besides new telephones will appear at a few desks. At least eight thousand people hope so.

There's always two sides to a river else there would be no river. Likewise there are two sides to an argument and we do have workers who are as useless to the company as a pump handle on a cow. It would be healthy discrimination to toss them out on their ear.

We'll cross the river in due time.

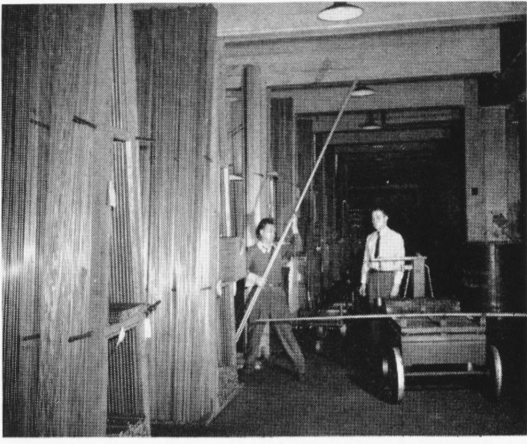
Your Loving Dad,

Arza Garlic

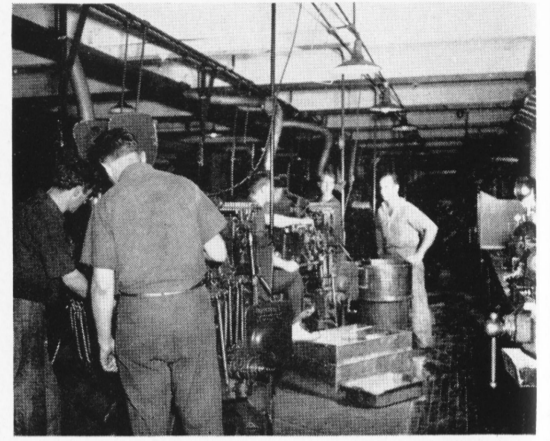
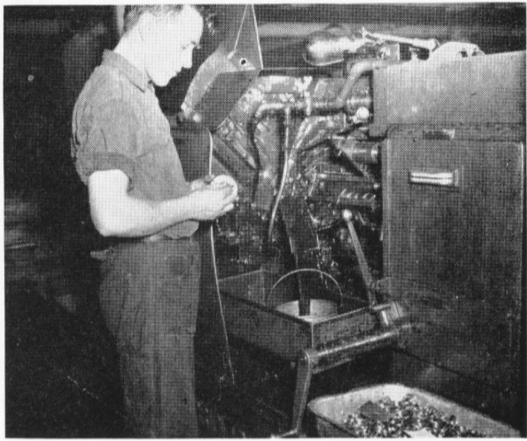
WHAT RIGHT HAVE YOU TO INJURE A Fellow-worker THRU YOUR CARELESSNESS?



Camera Shots at the Automatic Screw Machine Department

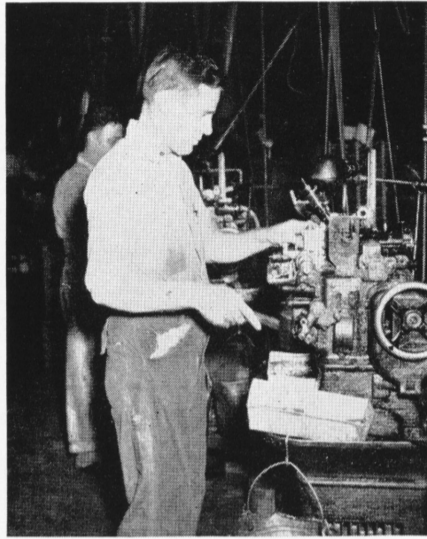


1) Some of the rods which Tom Dillon is loading on the truck, as Supervisor Ed McGrath watches, came to Screw Products from the Scovill Rod Mill. By the time they leave Screw Products they will have been manufactured into thousands of screw machine parts.

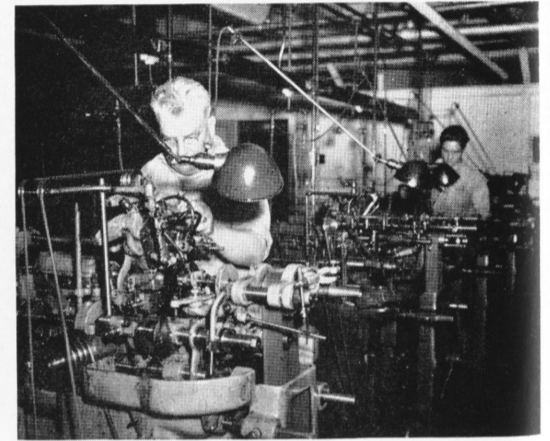


2) Some of the rods are brought to the Davenport machines to be tooled, drilled and cut into complicated screw products. Left to right in this picture we see Salvatore Ciccio, Assistant Foreman John Matulunas, Bob Schuster, Cliff Tapley and Edmund Brucato.

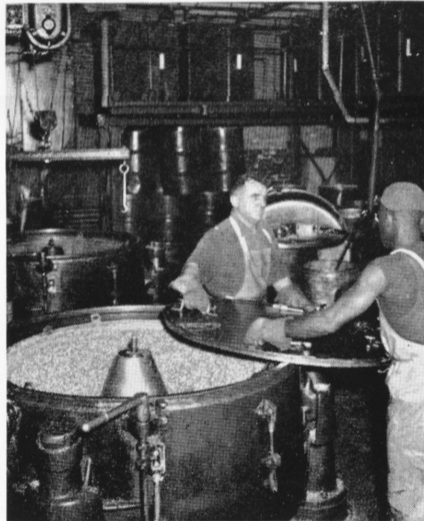
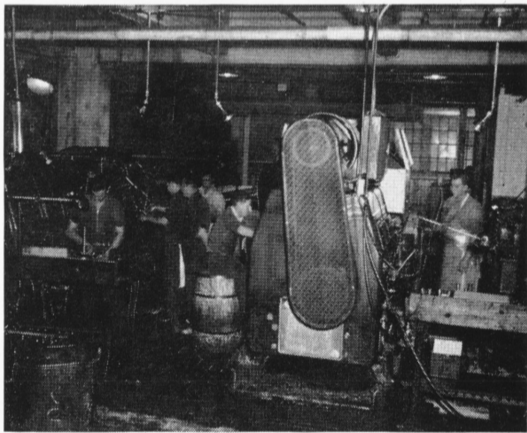
3) Some of the millions of threaded parts the Automatic Screw Department makes every year are made on New Britain machines. Stanley Grochowski has taken the side off this machine to make an adjustment on one of its parts.



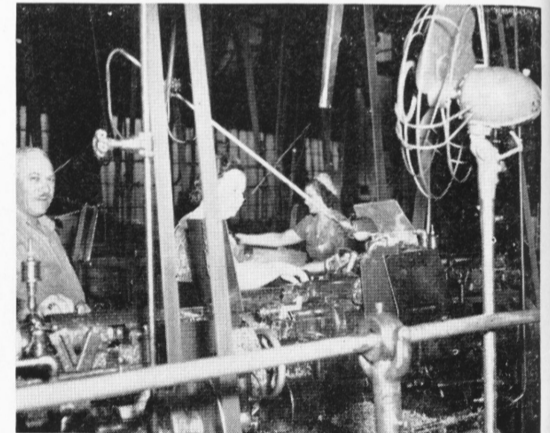
4) Ralph Deschino and Frank Slason are making adjustments on these Brown and Sharpe machines, which like others in Screw Products are making materials vitally needed for National Defense.



5) These delicate machines attended by Bill Finley and Gerry Melchionna can turn out the smallest work imaginable. The work is precisioned to the finest tolerances and the parts are so small they are floated out of the machine in oil.



7) The machines in Screw Products operate so fast that the work has to be done in a bath of expensive oil. To reclaim the oil, the scrap and the finished product are put into separate centrifuges and the oil is whirled out purified and sterilized for future use. Felice Paulone and Belton Antrum remove the cover from a centrifuge.



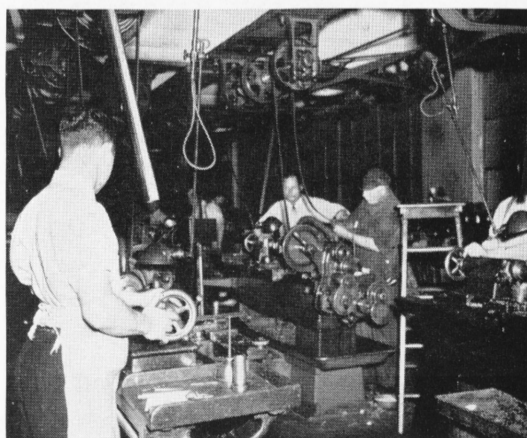
8) Night Supervisor Antonio Cacciano watches Celena Brooker and Marie DeLisle feed automatic Brown and Sharpe machines in which shells, screw blanks and screw machine parts are formed, drilled, reamed, tapped and threaded automatically.

6) Several rods are fed into Automatic Screw Machines at once and a revolving spindle carrier brings each rod into contact with a different tool. Left to right are Inspector Nunzio Pastore, Vincent Laurelli, Supervisor Charles Platt, Emilio Daddesio, Ed Dunlap and Ed Hoinsky.

9) Nearly 50 skilled craftsmen are employed in the ASMD Tool Room. They make the fine cutting tools that fashion the millions of parts manufactured in ASMD and in the Chucking Department. Left to right we see Herman Kohlstrunk, Emil Sonderegger, Bill McGrath and Sidney Vale.

10) Great care is taken to be sure that no imperfect screw products are shipped. Here Catherine Renna sits at a unique projection inspecting machine that throws a magnification of the finished product upon a screen where she compares it to a scaled diagram. In this Shadowgraph, Catherine inspects aircraft bolts and Boots Self-locking Nuts.

11) Routine inspections of all kinds are given samples of work as they are finished. Here, Second Shift Inspectors Clare Evans, Sally Gough and Irene Bennett check some finished products for size and threading. When the screw products clear the Inspection Department, they are boxed and shipped to our customers.



Girls' Club Bowling Notes

By Mata Hari

On Armistice Day, peace reigned at the weekly bowling contest, and the losing teams graciously conceded the victories to their opponents. There were no hair-pulling matches and scratching was barred.

The Employment Office Team still heads the league, having lost only three games to date. The Information Team is giving them a close race.

Ellen McLelland bowls better when she has an audience—a special audience . . . Lil Grady feels that the opposing teams' handicaps get bigger all the time . . . Gert Foley certainly bowls gracefully, and knocks plenty of pins down.

Five of our Girls' Club buddies, Edith Grahn, Mary McEnenry, Ada Beecher and the Foley Sisters—Rose and Gert—were to fly to New York for the week end. Fly, I said. That sets the key note for this Tuesday.

We have a shortage of substitutes in our league. If any Scovill girl desires to bowl as a sub, please get in touch with Rose Foley, Employment Office.

Inter-Department Basketball League

Notice has been posted that the Inter-Departmental Basketball League games will be played at Doolittle Alley Hall on Hamilton Avenue where showers are being installed and other improvements are being made in the facilities.

If your department or room is interested in entering a team in this league, please send your entry to Russell Hickman, Library, Building 4-4. The games may be started on November 24. A meeting of the team managers will be called shortly.

Surprise Party Housewarming

Sally Lubesky was tendered a surprise housewarming at her new home Saturday night, November 8, by several of her associates in Packing B. The party descended upon Sally's home with noise makers and showering streamers. Among the gifts presented on the occasion were a Silex coffee maker, a set of refrigerator covers, and numerous kitchen utensils. After an evening of informal fun making, delightful refreshments were served.

Those attending were Anne Raimo, Gladys LaChance, Mr. and Mrs. Bob Fumere, Mr. and Mrs. Armand Besette, Mr. and Mrs. Pete Ayotte, and Mr. and Mrs. Stanley Lubesky.

Girls' Club Christmas Party

The Scovill Girls' Club is following its custom of long standing in holding a Christmas Party for needy Scovill children, two to twelve years old. The party will take place on Saturday afternoon, December 20, at Doolittle Alley Hall. The Girls' Club also plans to distribute Christmas Dinners to needy Scovill families. Rose Foley is in charge of these activities.

Tube Mill Briefs

First Shift
By Louis Chieffo

Sammy (Finish Department) Frate is receiving congratulations and good wishes from his fellow employees upon his purchase of a 1942 Studebaker Skyway Commander. The new car is a thing of beauty and Sammy says that there is no car like it. Happy motoring, Sam.

Vic Palladino and Al Baker were somewhat put out when they read about the Tube Mill nimrods and did not find their names among them. They feel that they are hunters of note and can produce concrete proof as to this fact. (Please note that on the first day of the hunting season their pictures appeared in the Waterbury Republican attired in their full hunting regalia.) They wish to challenge any two riflemen to a contest of skill to decide the championship of the Tube Mill. Choose your weapons, fellows.

Joe Santoro, our genial utility man and locker room attendant, is telling all the boys in the Mill that he's going to buy a new lock. Joe has a deep and keen sense of humor and keeps the fellows in good spirits especially in the locker room.

Second Shift
By Jack Carrington

The boys are all glad to see Sergeant Paul Plunges back to work again. He looks as though he came out of the maneuvers O.K. He was not one of the "Yoo Hoo" boys of General Lear.

It may interest the Tube Mill bowlers to know that the Scrap Room has a five-man team which would like to bowl any five men from the Tube Mill. For arrangement of such a match, get in touch with Rocco Summa of the Scrap Room.

The champion football forecaster for the season thus far is Bill Pitcavage who predicted the Pittsburgh victory over Fordham. Duke Montville and Eddie Paige didn't do so well on the Redskins. You can't beat the Brooklyn Bums.

We are glad to see Joe Bessette back in the crane again. You should know you can't play golf in November, Joe.

Joseph Phelan, you have our deepest sympathy on the recent loss of your new born baby.

Third Shift
By Ed Yurgaitis

We are shocked to hear of Frank Brosakis' accident. The whole Mill is backing this column in wishing for your speedy recovery, Frank.

Here's a lesson in arithmetic that the Finish Division is sure to recognize. E. N. sells a horse for \$7.00. Red K. pays \$1.00 per hour to rent this same horse. He has already rented it four times, so the horse should be his after three more rentals. Will it be, Red?

We have wondered why Louis' chest has been puffed out all week, and now the news is out. Louis is the father of a 9½ pound baby boy. Congratulations from all the boys.

In answer to our inquiry about the "Deb" situation in Westport, Gene Grabowsky claims that he was misled. The girls, he explains, should have given up their lease on life a long time ago, and, if they had done any "debbling," it was back in 1907.

To The Ladies

By Dora Drake

You had fair warning a few issues ago that we might start a column in *THE BULLETIN* just for you. You have had your chance to talk us out of it, but all your letters seemed to be in favor of the idea, so here we go. We think it would be awfully nice of you to send in some material. Just address your letters to *THE BULLETIN* and the editor will see that I get them.

I guess we are all interested in our personal appearances — even more than Tyrone Power's personal appearances at the State in Hartford. (I like Melvin Douglas lots better, don't you?) Anyhow here are a few tips I have picked up . . . It's a good plan to keep a ten-cent jar of hand cream right with you in your handbag all the time. I'm sure there's room for one more item. Hand care is an all time job and it only takes a second to rub a little cream into them — oh, a dozen times a day. It really helps . . . They tell me that the short bob might come back because National Defense needs the metal that has been going into hairpins . . . One of the greatest tricks I have heard of in a long time is a quick and easy repair job on tired eyes. When you rush home from work with just a short time to rest up for a heavy date, lie down and put cotton pads dipped in boric acid on your closed eye-lids. A few minutes rest with the damp pads washing away your weariness and you'll be a new woman. Your eyes will be clear as November nights and everything. Some of the nose men who have been butting in our column might try this trick themselves . . . Another good nerve tonic is to pat cologne on the back of your neck. The cool stimulation will give you back all that pep you left on the job . . .

We all have to do a little cooking now and then (I'd rather do more of it then) so I'll give you a few tips I picked up the other day. With eggs going up in price as the hens lay down on the job, you ought to remember the egg yolks you have left

over from tricky icings and "stuff-like-that-there" can be used in many ways. When you are making yeast rolls or plain cookies, use two egg yolks and one tablespoon of milk to take the place of one egg in the recipe. When you are making custards, salad dressing or cream sauces, simply use two egg-yolks for one whole egg. If you still have egg yolks left over, toss them in with the scrambled eggs for breakfast . . . Here's another tip to save your money. If you brush pineapple, lemon or orange juice over cut bananas, fresh peaches, pears and other such fruits, it will keep them from turning that unappetizing dark color. It won't hurt the flavor, either . . . If you want another good tip, listen to this one. Cover corn-starch puddings with waxed paper while the pudding is still hot and you won't get a thick crust on top. Try it, it really works. . . .

Here are some good hints . . . When you're rushing around the house trying to get the place cleaned up in a hurry, carry a big paper bag with you. Into it dump ashes, bits of thread and other debris scheduled for the ash barrel. It will save you a lot of steps . . . To make an attractive table decoration in a few quick minutes, stand a couple of candles in soft wax on the bottom of a deep bowl. Fill the bowl with water and float a few flowers. When the candles are lighted, you get a lovely effect . . . Save those green glass bottles that prune juice comes in. They make good refrigerator bottles and really beautiful jars for ivy. . . .

This seems to be more than enough for our first installment and I'm not sure the editor won't cut this much to pieces. Please drop me a line right soon, because I'm sure to run out of ideas in a little while and, besides, it's only fair that we swap our stuff. I'm not sure when the next installment will be, but I hope you hope it will be soon.

Help! Help!

Since Thanksgiving robs us of a day this week, copy deadline for the next *BULLETIN* will be Tuesday night, picture deadline will be Monday afternoon. Give us a hand, will you?

Birthday Party For Annie Hoey

The grand little lady of the Cutting Room, Annie Hoey, was honored at a birthday party Saturday, November 8. More than 30 of her associates in the Cutting Room and other friends attended the party which was held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. James Sincaster. A delicious supper, followed by movies, singing and dancing made the affair a great success. Among the presents Miss Hoey received at her birthday party were a purse, some roses and a pair of gloves.

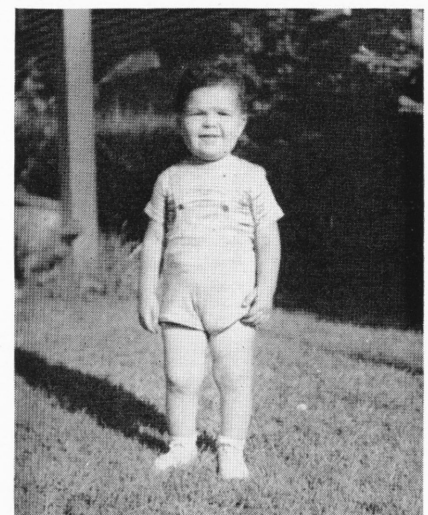
The following verse was composed and rendered especially for this occasion:

TO ANNIE HOEY

Thirty days November hath,
Unfit for human living,
Including one Election Day
And a double-yolk Thanksgiving.
A birthday, too, we celebrate
With cake and things galore,
For Annie Hoey, November Eight,
With our best for many more.

Annie Hoey was born in 1875 and has worked continuously in Scovill since 1899. She is dearly loved by a multitude of friends for her unfailing kindness.

Scovill Children



Here's a bruiser for you. It is John Brown, Jr., 2-year-old son of Roller John Brown, Sr. of the North Mill. Little Johnny is actually as he looks — ready, willing and able to take on all comers. And all this in spite of his merry grin.

Around the Plant

By Russ Hickman

Since recent happenings, *Vincent LeRoy*, Wire Mill, is better known as *Double Strike LeRoy*.

We learned from *Joe Keegan*, Buff Number 1, that he is one of 19 children. Of these, four are married; *Joe* is one of them. Also in 19, there were four sets of twins with *Joe* and a sister being one of the sets.

The girls in the Loading Room are all wearing the neatest blue smocks and caps. It is said that now they have the costumes, the *Holihan Brothers* put on the show.

Auditors



Here we have a recent photo of two of our merry auditors taken near the Hamilton Beach Division, Racine, Wisconsin. Left to right, *Maynard E. Rogers* and *Arnold O. Wolf*.

John Sullivan, Lipstick, as well as being "Master Paint Mixer" of the department is also the champion rummy player.

Mike DePrimeo and *Mrs. John Cluney* are tops in the Lipstick Bowling League.

Marge and *Jenny Summa* went sightseeing with some pals in New York City recently and got lost.

If *Chick Toletti* wins a Thanksgiving Turkey, he says it must be one of the centiped type. All 16 members of his family will want a leg.

Bill Emonz, after seeing a duck shooting movie, cannot see how a guy can fire only two shots and then pick up three ducks.

When *Mike McKenna* first started tying flies, he used to drink coffee and eat cheese before retiring. In the morning he would make flies patterned after his "cheese dreams." A few trout actually fell for them.

Eddie Borowski, carpenter, figures that with his new slide he is going to cop as many prizes in Bowling as his brother *Fred*, West Power House, did in the Fishing Competition.

Josie Clark, Time Office, is keen on what comes from the Green Mountains—we do not refer to potatoes.

Phyllis Saltus, Loading Room, has her home in Westfield, Mass. and takes many a week end there with her folks.

Chatter From Screw Products

By John Griffin

Clarence W. Keller, Production Supervisor at Screw Products, is vacationing in Florida. It sure will take a lot of sun to tan *Clarence*.

Gene Fuller, New York representative of our Company, is now with us to find out what makes the wheels go round.

In Verse?

Jimmy Moore home from school
Where he learned the Golden Rule,
Said, "If I eat all this cake
Gene won't have a stomach ache."

Which reminds us of a party we attended a short while ago:

As I sat by my window last evening,
The postman brought unto me
A little gilt-edged invitation
Saying, "*Griffin*, come over to tea."
I was sure 'twas *Miss Heary* sent it,
So I went for old friendship's sake,
And the first thing they gave me to tackle
Was one slice of *Catherine's* cake.
Helen Slager wanted to taste it,
But really there was no use,
For they worked at it over an hour

And couldn't get any loose
Till *Wislocki* went for a hatchet
And *Tobin* came in with a saw.
The cake was enough by the powers
To paralyze any man's jaw.
There were cloves, nutmegs and berries,
Raisins and a chopped up shoe;
Also sugar, pepper and cherries,
And the crust was nailed and glued.

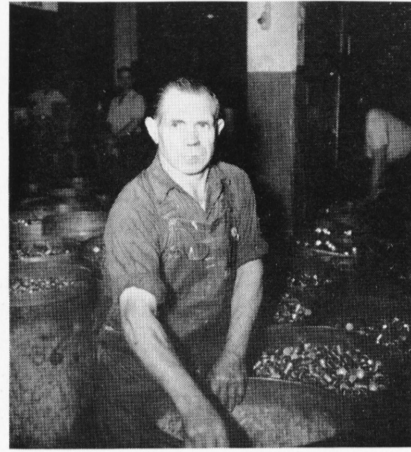
Miss Catherine, proud as a peacock,
Kept winking and blinking, you see,
Till she tripped on my little tootsies
And spilled a big pot of tea.
"Oh *Johnny*," she cried, "You're not eating,
Just one more piece for my sake."
"Thanks, *Kate*, but I need cinder blocks,
And would like the receipt for that cake."

Evelyn was taken with colic,
Ronnie complained of her head,
Edna fell down on the sofa
And swore she wished she were dead.
Loretta fell down in hysterics,
And there she did wiggle and shake,
While everyman swore he gained ten pounds
By eating *Miss Catherine's* cake.

Old Timers On The Sick List

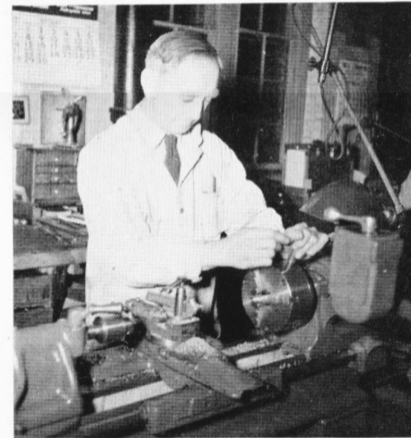
Harold Wolff, Electric Testing Laboratory, is at the St. Mary's Hospital . . . *Leo Niekerk* of the East Power Plant is convalescing at the home of his daughter in Pennsylvania . . . *Joe Byrnes*, Lipstick, is at St. Mary's Hospital.

Gold Service Pins for Three



Frank L. Gagliardi

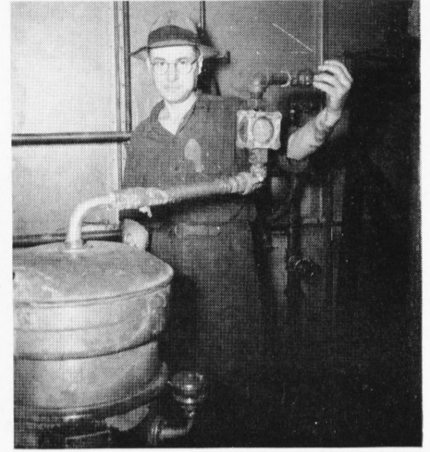
FRANK GAGLIARDI, employed in the Drawing Room, was awarded his 25-year gold service pin on the occasion of his 25th anniversary November 15. Frank was born in Bennenti, Italy and sailed to America on the "Tavoomino." He came to Scovill in 1916 to work as a trucker in the Receiving Room under *John Wilcox*. In 1918 he transferred to Building 112-4 and worked on screw cleaning. Two years later he became a floor man in the same department. In 1927 Frank returned to the West Plant and was assigned to the Drawing Room where he has worked ever since. His present foreman is *George Ashman*.



John Miller

JOHN MILLER, Model Room, was born in Maryland and first came to Scovill in 1906 to work for *George Long* in the Thimble Room. John, in the course of his first few years in the Plant, learned the toolmaker's trade under *Lucien Wolff*. After several years away from Scovill, John returned 25 years ago on November 13, 1916 to work for *Bill Black* in the Tool Room. He later transferred to the Model Room, then to Trim and Knurl, and back again to the Model Room under "Happy" *Holihan*. In recognition of his quarter century of continuous Scovill service, John was awarded his gold service pin.

John's brother, *Henry*, works in Products Development, and his daughter, *June*, works in the Time Office. *Johnny* is an ardent fisherman.



Concezio Tarullo

CONCEZIO TARULLO, Oil House, was born in Sconno, Italy, and sailed to this country in 1908 on the "Sono." His first job was in the railroad yards at Boston repairing axels on freight cars. He moved to Wyoming to work in a coal mine and then to Knox, Indiana to work on a farm. He came to Scovill November 12, 1916. His first job here was in the Casting Shop under *Bill Monagan*. His section boss was *Steve O'Brien*. He moved to the Oil House during 1923 and is still there. *Concezio* is married and has six children. One of his sons, *Patsy*, is enrolled in the Training Room.

Concezio was awarded his gold service pin in observance of his 25 years of Scovill service.

Ten-Year Award

Joseph Izzo, employed in the Drawing Room, was awarded his silver 10-year service pin on his anniversary, November 11.

North Mill Notes

By Herb Colby

Best wishes to *Frank Honyotski*, toolsetter, and his bride, the former *Mary Santoro*, who were married November 15, at the Our Lady of Lourdes Church.

The North Mill Girls' Bowling Team lost 2 games out of 3 on the 4th. Could it be because their inspiration, *Howard Kraft*, was not present?

An Armistice Day baby boy was born to *Mr. and Mrs. Harold Zinno*. *Harold* is a North Mill slitter operator. All doing nicely—even *Papa*.

Three North Mill girls, *Winnie Beckett*, *Dorothy Lasky* and *Marion Costello*, went horse back riding in Middlebury last Sunday, but only two came back on the horses. *Winnie* tried to jump her horse over a wooden fence, but the horse tossed her for it and *Winnie* lost. It was a strained back for *Winnie*.

Mrs. Mildred Roche Lezotte, formerly of the North Mill, is now working in the Mills Production Office. We will all miss her jovial smile. Good luck, *Mil!*

Two young ladies of the North Mill Finishing had birthdays this past week. Congratulations, *Winnie* and *Marion!*

Henry Friez, who is taking the First Aid Course, has his wife all bandaged up like a mummy about twice a week.

The boys in the Finishing wish *Dan O'Leary* a speedy recovery.

How About It?

We still want to appoint correspondents to write up your personal news for *THE BULLETIN*. We have several regular contributors who are doing a good job, but we want more—many more. We will gladly carry news from all the departments. But we need your help. You send in the news—we will print it. How's about it?

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