



THE BULLETIN



Published by the Scovill Manufacturing Company for its Employees.

Vol. XXIII

January 11, 1943

Number 2

Tube Mill Tries Recruiting Test

Experiment May Be Tried In Other Departments Later

On Friday, employees of the Main Plant Tube Mill found requests attached to their time cards asking them to recommend members of their families and friends who might wish to come to work in Scovill. The experiment is being tried to recruit new sources of supply for more workers.

Persons the Tube Mill employees might recommend will make out applications for employment in Scovill and will be interviewed by the Employment Office. No persons who are already employed in War Work can be considered, and the Employment Office must retain the privilege of choosing those people who are best qualified to work in Scovill.

Because of the shortage of housing facilities in Waterbury, it is necessary to recruit new employees from people who are already living in this vicinity and who are working on other than war jobs. To recruit more employees from other areas would only make the present bad housing situation worse. There are hundreds of people in Waterbury who are not employed on vital war work and who could be spared from their present jobs to help keep America and our Allies armed.

If the Tube Mill experiment is successful, the recruiting of new employees will be carried on in other departments in turn. In order not to swamp the Employment Office with large crowds of applicants all at once,

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Scovill Girl Helps Local Plasma Unit

One Waterbury woman, an employee of Scovill Manufacturing Co., has appointed herself a committee of one to secure volunteer donors to the Waterbury Defense Area Civilian Blood Plasma Reserve.

She is Mrs. Lillian Douglas, who works on the 3 to 11 shift of the Fuse Assembly. Mrs. Douglas lives at 30 Walnut Street Extension and was one of the first to volunteer for the Reserve, keeping an appointment on Dec. 16, the third day of the campaign. Since then she has sent eleven girls from her department at Scovill's.

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Cafeteria Work Is Now In Progress

Washington approval on the rolling cafeteria system for Scovill Main Plant has been received and work is already in progress on the kitchen to be located in the old Silver Shop out East. Masons and carpenters are busy on the job, but no definite date for the completion of the job can be stated because of the difficulty involved in getting the materials necessary for the job.

The cafeteria will be operated by the Waterbury Factory Service Corp. and all the profits derived from the sale of food to employees will be turned over to the SERA. The Company will receive no money from the sale of the food, but it will oversee the managing of the cafeteria system to make sure that quality food is served at all times.

Company Approves Doolittle Remodeling

Work Awaits Priorities Ruling From Washington

Extensive plans for remodeling Doolittle Alley Hall as an employee recreation center have been approved by Scovill and the beginning of the job is now waiting for approval from Washington and assignment of high enough priority ratings. At the bottom of this page is the architect's sketch for the job to be done.

It provides for the construction of an attractive Lounge complete with

fireplace, book cases, built in settee, and other features to make the Lounge a comfortable and an inviting place in which employees may meet for a casual chat, to listen to the radio, or just to sit.

The hall itself will be painted, a new floor laid, unsightly pipes will be covered, permanent benches will be installed around the hall, and markings for such games as badminton, volley ball, shuffle board and others will be made on the floor.

The stage will be rebuilt and enlarged to make it more useable for employee minstrels and shows.

Behind the stage there will be separate rooms which can be used for small club meetings or as dressing rooms when a play is being staged. Also in back will be a large game room where employees may play cards, checkers, ping pong and perhaps pool in attractive and comfortable surroundings.

Cloak rooms, comfortable rest rooms, showers and many other conveniences are planned. A kitchen will be installed.

The hall will be under the supervision of the SERA which has planned a complete program to begin today, not waiting for the work to be done.

Work will begin on the remodeling as soon as permission to proceed is received from Washington. Few strategic materials are necessary to do the job, so it is confidently expected that government approval will be forthcoming in the near future. In the meantime, Doolittle Alley Hall will be open for the use of employees on the schedule printed elsewhere in this issue of THE BULLETIN.

Blood Plasma Called For By Red Cross

The American Red Cross is the only official organization linking the Army and Navy with the civilian population of the United States.

Through a number of its chapters, it now offers an opportunity to the American people to give of themselves in helping to save lives of wounded on land, on sea, and in air, who are fighting in our defense.

The Army and Navy are calling for dried plasma as one of their medical supplies.

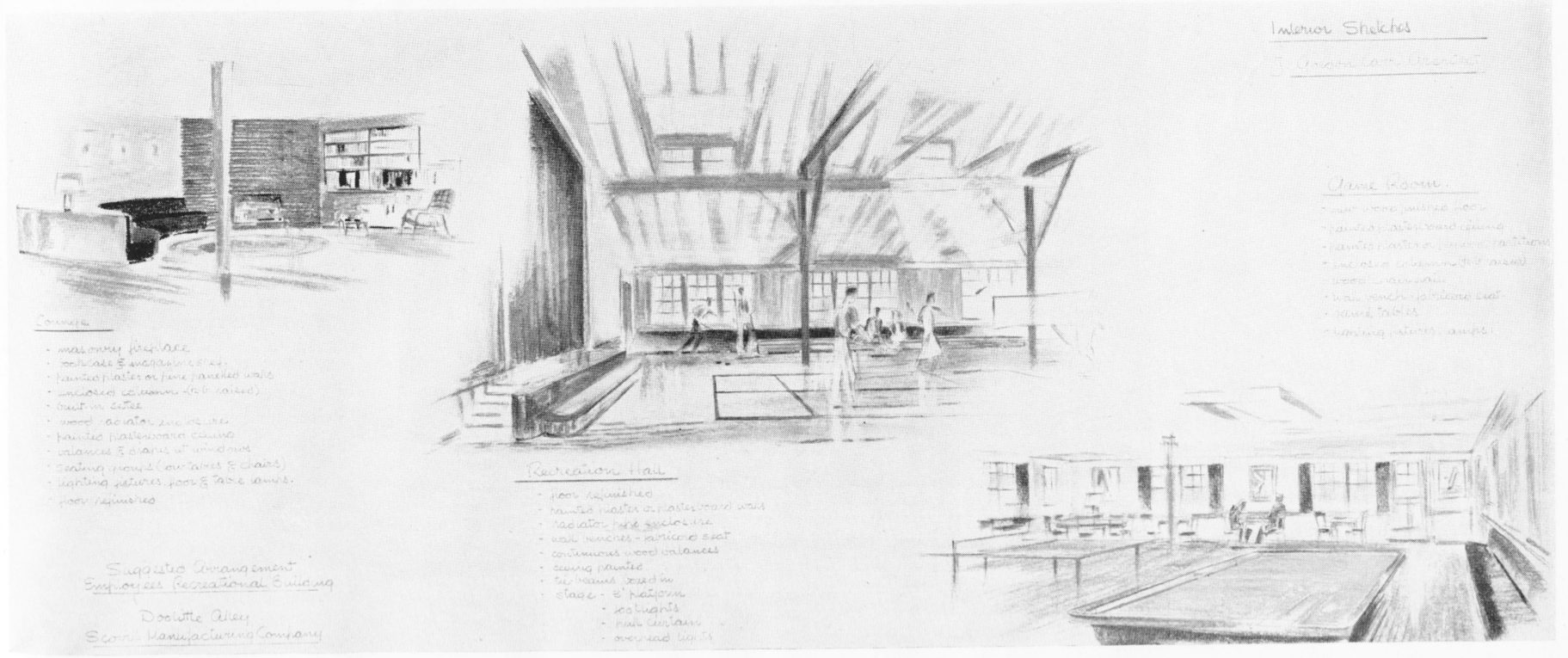
This plasma is being sent to points of danger and distributed to troops as fast as it can be produced at the present time.

Human blood can now be prepared into a life-saving powder ready for immediate use where transfusions were previously seldom available.

A blood donor center has been organized in Waterbury, and many have answered the urgent call for blood. In years gone by, transfusions were

(Continued on Page 11, Col. 1)

Architect's Sketches For Doolittle Alley Remodeling



- Common**
- masonry fireplace
 - masonry & woodwork
 - painted plaster or fine paneled walls
 - woodwork - mahogany (or oak)
 - built-in settee
 - wood radiator covers
 - paneled hallways
 - valance & chairs at windows
 - seating - round (low tables & chairs)
 - lighting fixtures - pool & table lamps
 - floor - polished

Suggested Arrangement
Employee's Recreational Building
Doolittle
Scovill Manufacturing Company

- Recreation Hall**
- floor - polished
 - painted plaster or paneled walls
 - radiator - fine quality
 - wall benches - mahogany seat
 - continuous wood valance
 - ceiling - painted
 - six tables - wood in
 - stage - 8' platform
 - lockers
 - pool - mahogany
 - overhead light

- Interior Sketches**
- Game Room**
- mahogany pool table
 - painted plaster or paneled walls
 - radiator - mahogany
 - mahogany bench - mahogany seat
 - mahogany table
 - lighting fixtures - lamps

Cowboy Joe



Joe Favale of the Rod Mill gave up the idea of bareback capers after being thrown for a loss by the steed last year, we hear. Joe doesn't like taking his meals from the mantle.

Girls' Industrial Bowling League

As of Monday, January 4, the following scores were established:

Chase	38	22
Scovill	29	22
U. S. Rubber	29	22
Waterbury Mfg.	28	23
Benrus	18	33
Chase Case	20	31

Last week the Scovill girls rolled Chase Case, winning one and losing two games.

This leaves Scovill tied with U. S. Rubber for second place in the league. Chase continues to hold first place.

It Happened In Africa

Pat Burke of the Blanking Room has had two sons in service for more than a year now. Neither of them had seen the other for many months, but recently they met at a baseball game in North Africa. It's a small world.

Smoker To Be Given By S.E.R.A. On Tuesday

This Tuesday, January 12, 1943, a smoker will be given at Doolittle Alley Hall, under the new program being developed by the SERA. Boxing bouts will be the feature attraction of the smoker, and the committee in charge has been fortunate enough to secure the most outstanding talent in this vicinity.

Among those who will appear are Charlie Eagle, who recently has won three bouts in Chicago, and last Monday night won a ten-round decision over Wallace Cross in Newark. Also, Eddie Dolan, Waterbury's popular fighter and one of the outstanding welter-weights in the country. Leo and Lucien Larrivee, who put on a great exhibition, will also show along with Tommy Ciarlo, Tom Collins, Dula Kovach and Young Freeman.

The committee has also secured several acts that were very successful in the Loading Room show, consisting of Olive (Queenie) McNamany, Jane Alexander, Mae Goodall, Tommy Maxwell, and Charles Ciarca.

The boxing bouts will be refereed by George Mulligan, Sr., Waterbury's popular sports promoter.

Tickets are on sale for 50c. Ladies invited and welcome.

Scovill Telephone Traffic Increasing

Resolutions Will Help To Conserve Facilities

By Dave Moreland

From your telephone you can reach all other telephones in the Scovill Main Plant, and in the Waterville and Oakville divisions by dialing the number you wish, which you will find listed in the factory telephone directory. If necessary, you can also reach any other telephone in the country by dialing "O" and supplying the operator with the number or person desired.

If you wish to report a fire, just dial 333 and give the information to the operator.

If you would like to reach someone in the plant who is not at his desk and has a code-call number, dial as directed on the first page of the 1943 factory telephone directory.

The amount of terminal room equipment necessary to supply the energy for all phones depends in part on the amount of traffic these phones carry. The following figures will give you some idea of the increase in telephone traffic since May, 1941:

	May 1941	May 1942	Jan. 2 1943
Inside Calls	10,000	12,000	18,000
Incoming City	600	750	900
Out-going City	400	500	690
Toll Calls	80	100	125

Fortunately we have sufficient terminal room equipment to care for this tremendous increase in traffic and will be able to take on even a little more.

However, we should bear in mind that for the duration telephone equipment for additional service is going to be hard to obtain.

To aid you in conserving our telephone facilities, it is suggested that the following New Year's resolution may be in order.

I Resolve:

That I will make no unnecessary calls.

That I will plan all my long-distance calls.

That I will do my best to become a "3 minute man."

That I will keep my telephone directory within easy reach for reference.

That I shall do these things because I realize the importance of eliminating every unnecessary call and doing my part to conserve important telephone facilities.

Next week you will be told about the many special features on the Scovill switchboard.

"Most Wasteful Project Of History." Curtiss

"We will continue to earn big money. But we will of necessity have to pay for the most wasteful project of history, global war," said Alan C. Curtiss, Director of Employee Relations, on "Scovill on the Air" Sunday, January 3.

Mr. Curtiss stressed the importance of taking more active parts in civilian defense activities. He predicted that in 1943 we face a year of great promise and great sacrifice. He expressed hopes for victory, or its vision, on the near horizon.

"Scovill on the Air" included selections by the Chorus and the Scovill Swingtet.

Following Mr. Curtiss' talk, the Swingtet played a special arrangement of old and new favorites arranged by their sax player, Ernie Tarantino.

Perhaps the most beautiful and impressive number of the evening was the "Lost Chord," written by Sir Arthur Sullivan, and sung by the Scovill Mixed Chorus.

Ann Tringa, from the Mailing and Index Department of the Oakville Division, sang a solo of Shubert's immortal "Ave Maria."

Starting with this broadcast, "Scovill on the Air" will be heard every Sunday night over WBRY at 9:00 p. m.

Auditions will continue to be heard by appointment, and all talent in the company should contact THE BULLETIN for applications for auditions.

Scovill Swingtet



Here Scovill gets its first bird's-eye view of their Scovill Swingtet. Left to right are Ernie Tarantino, clarinet; Louis Laudisi, sax; Don Lowe, drums; Pat Tarullo, trumpet; and Ed Morra, piano. At the right is Walter Howard, program director of WBRY. These are the men who have played for you in the past few weeks on "Scovill on the Air." Freddie Bredice, guitar player, was not on hand for the picture.

Old Time Trio



Your guess is as good as ours, but they all worked, or work, in Scovill. Volleyball, football, baseball, basketball? Again your guess is welcome. 'Twas contributed for posterity.

Reutter Announces Ensminger Promotion

Effective January 3, Fred Ensminger has been appointed Assistant Foreman of the Special Training Room on the second floor of Building 23.

Mr. Ensminger will report to Carl Anderson, foreman.



By E. M. Johnson

Bowling started off with a bang again last week, for the first time in the new year. The East Mill team's "4 and under" club is certainly growing. Edith Grabn, the originator of the idea, seems to be doing most of the contributing.

Another wedding is under way. Eleanor O'Neill, East Mill Time Office, is being married on February 6 to Kenneth Moore. Eleanor and Ken will pledge vows in the Notre Dame University Chapel, South Bend, Indiana. Eleanor is planning to leave Scovill on January 22, so best of luck to them both from the Girls' Club.

Eleanor Grimes, formerly of Button Fastener Sales, is back with us once again, and is now located in the Planning Office. Her husband is now an Air Cadet.

Eunice Olander, has again left Employment Office and has taken up household activities. We hope to see you at the bowling alleys often, Eunice.

Helen Quilter, our Treasurer, was out for a few days last week with a cold. Mildred Lezotte, our Secretary, was also out for two days with a cold. We're glad to see you girls back again.

We're certainly pleased to see so many girls on the list and willing to help out waiting on tables noon-hours at the Foremen's Club. It's really lots of fun (I helped last week) so come one, come all. Send your name in to Bertha Moskovitz, and we'll give the Foremen a big hand.

The Mail Sack

Dear Sir:

As a former employee of the Scovill Manufacturing Company, I want to thank you for the bonus and the copy of *THE BULLETIN*. It makes me happy to read a few odds and ends about my old friends in the factory and of the boys who are entering the service. I hope that when the war is over, there will be room for one more satisfied ex-employee.

John J. Griffin, Jr.
Aberdeen, Maryland

Dear Sir:

I have received a bonus from Scovill recently, and I want to express my sincerest gratitude for it. I am also receiving *THE BULLETIN*. Every week I look forward to reading it as it keeps me well informed of all activities in Scovill. I would like to say hello to the boys on the New Britain Gridley line up in the A.S.M.D.

Paul Fede, A. S.
Sampson, New York

Gentlemen:

Your copy of *THE BULLETIN* is very welcome because of its many interesting features. It is a tonic in the sands of the California desert. I hope that it keeps getting larger and more interesting.

I hope the New Year brings about another great year of production and a complete victory.

Pvt. Nunzio Ricciuti
Camp Young, California

Dear Ed:

I receive *THE BULLETIN* every week and really enjoy reading it. It is good to receive word of the boys I used to work with. I would like to say hello to the boys in the West Machine Shop, and to thank you for sending me the paper every week.

Nicholas Santopietro S/2/c
Norfolk, Virginia

Dear Sir:

I wish to extend my sincere thanks to the Scovill Company for sending me the service men's bonus. My heartiest thanks too, to my former co-workers in the Chucking Department for their thoughtfulness expressed in such a personal way.

Pvt. Arthur E. Perigard
Fort Logan, Colorado

Commando Kid



Ronald Cizauskas, a Junior Commando, is all set for almost any sort of trouble. He's the four-year-old son of John Cizauskas of Hot Forge. Ronald, we hear, has a steady girl.

Out In The Cold



Out in the cold as usual, with the possible exception of August, is the iron framework that graced the Scovill main entrance on Mill street for more than a half century. Extensive construction on the building has eliminated the grill-work with its "SMCo." monogram. It now awaits to be cut up into scrap for war materials, the same destiny of all extra metals today.

IV. What Is Income?

By Edward H. Bengtson

All salaries, wages, and other compensation for personal services is "Income," and includes whatever you receive for work in this plant or from other employers. The amount of such compensation should not be reduced by Old Age Benefit (OAB) taxes, hospital plan deductions, or the like. However, if form 1040 (long form) is used, then a deduction may be shown at item 1 for such items as union dues and assessments for out-of-work benefits, expense paid by a salesman in earning his income and fees paid to secure employment. Army and Navy men below commissioned officers should remember that their service pay up to \$250 if single and \$300 if married, may be excluded, if they are in the service at the close of the year.

Dividends on stock, interest on bank deposits, bonds, mortgages, etc., are income. Interest on United States government obligations are treated separately on form 1040 and a separate schedule for it is provided in the return.

The rents and royalties which you may receive are income but you are allowed to deduct expenses incurred in earning such income, in accordance with the schedule provided in the return on form 1040.

Income from annuities may be partially taxable and the Insurance Company paying the annuity can give complete information. Income or losses from sales of securities or other capital assets should be shown in accordance with the detailed information required by form 1040, as well as incomes or losses from businesses or professions, partnerships, etc.

By reason of a change in the law, alimony may be taxable to the person receiving it.

Certain items of income are not taxable income, among which are included accident or health insurance, workmen's compensation insurance

and damages received for injuries, except if these are attributable to (and not in excess of) extraordinary medical expenses allowed as a deduction in a prior taxable year, amounts received under a life insurance policy by reason of death, gifts, inheritances, Federal Old Age and Survivor Benefits, and State Unemployment insurance benefits.

Rolling For . . .

By A. C. B.

Inventory was taken in Wet Roll 53-B on New Year's day. Taking inventory was Ed Dowling who was ably assisted by:—"Carstairs" Gagliardi; "rug cutter" Jackie — coal miner, never on time for special events; Oakvilleite Clementi — countryman, well owner (drop in skunk event); "before time Sand Roll Sr." Joe; caught (finally) in the draft 1-A, better half of Hilda, Terryville gentleman, playboy esq. Pelosi; right hand man to "before time Sand Roll Sr." Michael (Scovillites — Sand Roll Jr.) Giannelli; bet a dinner Ho Hoa Shabby; mind your business, good natured Louie; old-timer High Finisher, government (secret bomb sight) job man Domenico; alibi (and you believe it) Alfred (Piggy) Pagano — did I hear you were an acorn picker-upper Piggy; retired dry cleaner expert and assistant to Shea's own esq. J.P.—Lenny; one in a million to have with us radio expert and genial shopmate Sandy (Frankie has his own pet name for our jovial toiler); tag writer tux Corrigan — also helped (ask Murphy Gagliardi) New Yorker hit the nail on the head with hammer (what nail) Dom Applesauce; and supervisor companiable Jimmy (air raid warden) Bruno.

P.S. "Buy Bonds" — "United We Stand."

Automatic Screw Machine Department

By Peter Habib

The stork arrived at the Verbila home and left them the cutest little baby girl. Congratulations Bill and Mae!

Helen Slager of Screw Products Sales Office celebrated her (?) birthday Tuesday and was entertained at Diorio's by her friends. She was presented many charming feminine gifts. She wouldn't announce her age, but there was a lot of candles on the cake.

Hy Cohen and Frankie Rinaldi of our cleaning room are singing the blues again. They don't like the idea of oily work. Tsk, tsk, too bad.

Beware girls, them Davenport wolves are on the loose again and I don't have to mention who leads the pack.

John Matulunas, who had a little fisherman's luck this summer, keeps reminding us of the fact and since he has proof there is no argument. Wait, John, spring is almost here and the boys have their cameras loaded. So gloat while you can, because it won't be long.

Our deepest sympathy to Bill McGrath on the loss of his sister.

Rod Mill Topics

By Honey

Congratulations to Ben (Haro) Cash whose wife presented him a baby girl last week.

How about a cigarette (Andy Conda) received a carton of cigarettes for Christmas. The fellows can rest easy for a while.

The little man with the big hat, Carmen (Murphy) Rosato, can be seen any morning strolling about downtown. Murphy believes in a long walk before breakfast, but why he takes the bus in from Reidville is still a mystery.

Greetings to Mrs. Ruth Ciarcia, the new girl in the Rod Mill. Hope you like it here, Ruth.

We received a letter from William (Weenie) Zenick, now somewhere in Africa. The Rod Mill sure is proud of Weenie who has three-quarters of his pay put in War Bonds each month. This should be food for thought for some of the people back home.

Watch Out, Nazis!



Private George Angell of the U. S. Army gets his mail in care of the New York Postmaster. That means he's over there someplace teaching the Nazis a lesson in manners. George used to work in the Main Plant Tube Mill.

ARMY NAVY

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. XXIII January 11, 1943 Number 2

Don't Let Them Down

Since Pearl Harbor and before, the men and women at work in the war industries of America have been bombarded with exhortations from all sides to produce, to keep healthy, to work safely, to avoid being absent from work. They have been urged by high officials in the Army and Navy and by sailors and soldiers as well to keep on sending out the equipment they need for the fight.

Washington officials, newspapers, radios, posters of all kinds have carried urgent messages to the men and women on the production front to "Keep 'Em Rolling," to "Give 'Em Both Barrels," to "Work and Fight."

But despite all the campaigning, few individuals on the production front seem to realize that they are the people on whom the soldiers and sailors are depending for help.

No matter how remote your job, for instance, might seem from the invasion of North Africa — no matter how insignificant it might seem in comparison with piloting a bomber over Tokyo, your job and the other jobs in other parts of the Arsenal of Democracy make it possible for our fliers to guide that bomber and its load of bombs over the enemy.

You, yes *you*, are the Production Front. It's not the guy at the next machine any more than it is you, yourself.

When you read articles urging the support of the War Bond Drive, the Scrap Campaign, Civilian Defense, Blood Donors, a thousand and one different categories of activities, remember that those articles are aimed at you. Without your support all these activities would be failures. Without your production, soldiers and sailors of all the United Nations would perish — they would die because you didn't help them.

When everybody takes these responsibilities as his own, when each individual figures out that this all-out production, the bloody combat, the terrific expenditure in men, materials and effort, are all being made for *his* family, for *his* children, for *his* home — and even for *his* freedom — then will the home front start to do its job. Then will we be able to look forward to an assured peace. Then will we be keeping our New Year's resolution to do everything to win the war — to do nothing to prolong the war a single minute.

You are the production front. You are the fellow or girl on whom those boys in uniform are depending for help.

Don't let them down!

Son Of Tarzan



Francis Paul Perazelli is the nephew of Angie Dantino of the Fastener Room. Looks like another Tarzan in the making. His uncle is Joseph Dantino of the Chucking Department.

Training Course

Richard A. Homewood was hired in the General Training Course during the week of December 28, 1942 and was assigned to the General Training Room.

Engaged?

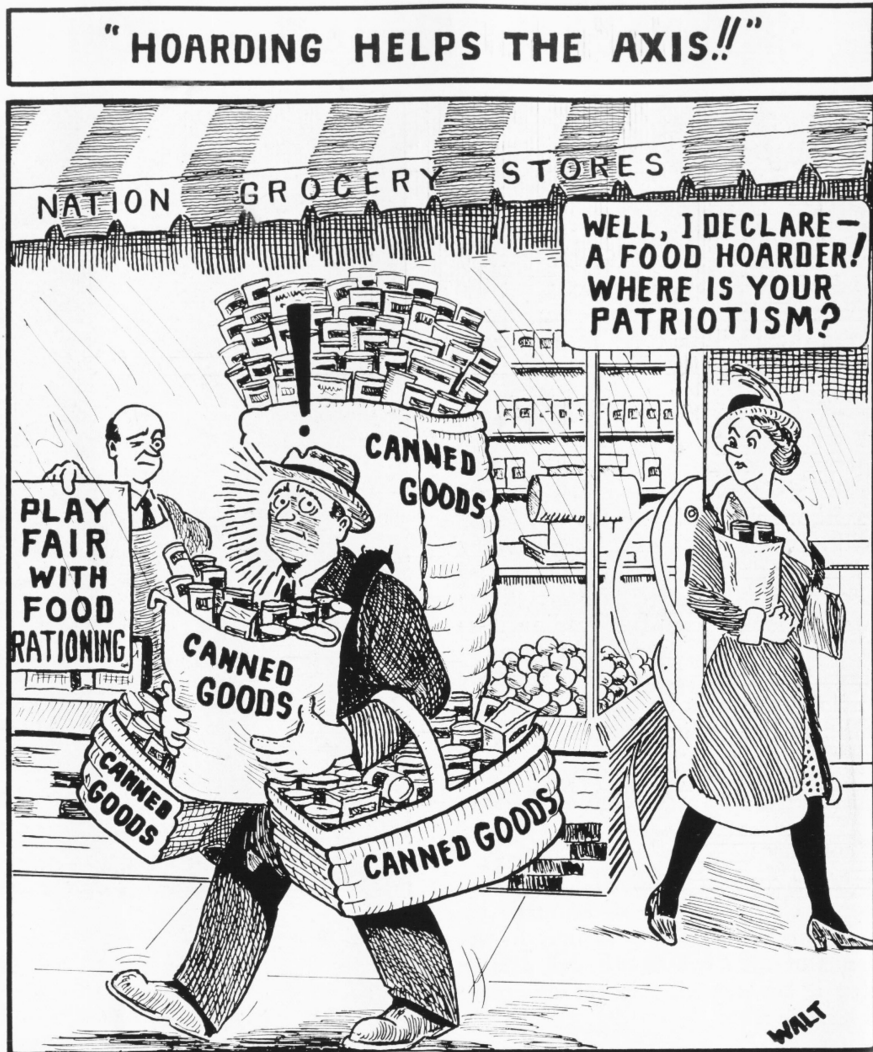
(Contributed)

Close companions, Min and Max are; Oh, everyone has seen them. They're not married for the facts are, There's a difference between them.

Old Timers On The Sick List

The following people have returned to work after leaves of absence due to illness:

- James MennisPlating
- Donald MacIntoshTool Machine
- Walter Martel....Conservation Office
- George GentilRepair



Col. Cook Sends Message To Those Working On Aeronautical Equipment Officers Need Materials And Parts Before Laying Plans For Attack

"Military plans must be carefully laid in advance of their execution," said Colonel Orval R. Cook, district supervisor of the Air Corps in New York, last week.

In order to defeat the enemy, he stated, commanders of our fighting forces must take advantage of every second of time to beat them to the punch.

This means that the commanders must have materials, or promises of materials, at a specific time, so that the plans will not go haywire and leave many men to die needlessly.

If these promises or materials are not carried out to their full extent, they will be left with men—men, but no materials. These men will be needlessly slaughtered.

Our job, that is we who work on aircraft materials, is to see that the fighting forces get all the aircraft and aeronautical equipment that the fighters need when they need it.

We can best do this job by watching for those snags that will slow down production in any way, and correcting them quickly.

We must remember that we are not just sitting on the sidelines to watch the home team win. For if the home team does not win, we must sit there still, like a man with his coat half off, and take a terrific beating ourselves.

And we cannot sit by and predict conclusively that the home team will win. If we could do that, we would be making a lot more money than we do at our present jobs.

We must, therefore, cheer the home team to victory, not with vocal cheers, but with cheers of bullets, guns, parts, and aircraft equipment.

If you are watching a friend, relative, or sweetheart on the football field,

it is not hard to work up a powerful amount of enthusiasm to cheer him to win.

Let's cheer him to win on the battlefield, or battleair, too, with cheers of good parts and equipment, quickly.

Working Mothers May Be Helped By U. S.

Working mothers achieved recognition from the Federal Government last month in the form of three grants to help them care for their children while they are on the job.

Waterbury might be considered unfortunate in this respect, since the primary source of children's care rests with the Day Nursery, whose facilities are limited. It seems that the City cannot yet receive Federal grants, but the local Board of Education is still hopeful that a grant will soon be forthcoming.

The Children's Bureau last month approved plans for child care services in New Jersey and Missouri, and the U. S. Office of Education recommended money for North Carolina, according to the Office of War Information.

In the four vital war spots in Connecticut, however, these provisions are needed. When and by whom they will be made is a matter for conjecture, but the local Child Care Committee is working on the problem.

Women will be needed more and more in war plants as the conflict progresses.

According to Miss Marion Hunt, Chairman, and to Mrs. Rodney Chase of Watertown, member of the Child Care Committee, no stone is being left unturned to secure a grant from the U. S. Government to help provide for children of working mothers here.

Let's Not Forget Them



Gone but not forgotten is chocolate milk. Forgotten, sometimes, but not gone, are the widows, orphans, and unfortunate people of Scovill. Here goes another bag of nickels into the Sunshine Fund to provide for them. Let's not let them be forgotten.

WMC To Release Men For War Work

The War Manpower Commission expects that most of the 38 to 45 year olds, who are to be in the new class 4-H, and thereby excused from the draft, will find jobs in essential war industry.

The War Manpower Commission cannot order them into essential work, but they can be recalled into military service if the President should find it necessary.

The plain fact is that we have to make the best use of a labor supply that is limited in many ways. Selective Service suspended induction of older men when Congress passed the law putting 18 and 19 year olds in the armed forces.

The 38 to 45ers represent a much larger body of skills that are urgently needed in war industry. But if they fail to use their skills in war work, the manpower must come from some other source.

That somewhere else might come from the ranks of younger men, who would thereby be deferred from the army.

Too much of this might lead the country to scratch for soldiers, who in turn, must come from somewhere else.

The Army and Navy will also release men to industry and agriculture, who are over 38, but only under specific conditions: The man must make request for his honorable discharge. He must be handicapped by his age to such an extent that he is more useful as a worker than a soldier. He must present satisfactory evidence that he is going to be employed in essential industry or agriculture, if he is discharged. An employer may also ask for a man's release.

**Get Rid Of That
Slacker Dough
Buy U. S. War Bonds**

Lost Time Accidents

Donald F. Siddall, North Mill Rolls, while taking bars off pan, received laceration and fracture of first finger, right — Lost Time, 15 days.

Michael Strielkaskas, North Mill Rolls, bar slipped off wagon and struck his foot causing incomplete fracture — Lost Time, 15 days.

Theodore Brouillard, Extruded Rod, stand fell on right foot causing contusion of right instep—Lost Time, 1 day.

John Levandoski, Wire Mill, while taking coil off wagon, wagon moved and grazed toe causing contusion — Lost Time, 1 day.

Charles Perriello, General Training, dropped vice on foot receiving compound fracture left great toe—Lost Time, 17 days.

Phillip Nirka, Extruded Rod, dropped piece of scrap on toe receiving incomplete fracture of left great toe — Lost Time, 6 days.

Maurice Fontaine, Blanking, while taking work out of die, stepped on wrong pedal receiving partial amputation of three fingers —Lost Time, 16 days to date.

Leon M. Collins, Extruded Rod, as result of binding coils, received muscular pains of both hands — Lost Time, 6 days.

Otis Arrington, East Rolling Mill, while pulling a bar, slipped and twisted back, receiving low back pain — Lost Time, 3 days.

Nester Robochock, Casting Shop, while closing mold toggle snapped open and struck him causing severe contusion — Lost Time, 17 days to date.

Katherine Lynch, Chem. and Test, while lifting gallon jug of nitric acid, dropped it, receiving first degree burns — Lost Time, 3 days.

Thomas Daley, Case No. 4, while taking die bed from press, die bed fell and struck him causing fracture below knee — Lost Time, 8 days.

What Is My Sacrifice?

(Editor's Note:—This is a true story by a Scovillite, whose name is not divulged, based on his experience with the Canadian Army in World War I.)

At 12:30 A. M. we were lined up in an old communication trench which crossed "No Man's Land" diagonally, waiting for the opening of our barrage, scheduled for 12:45, which was to be the signal to jump off. We were armed with rifles without bayonets, had ten rounds in our magazines and each carried a bandolier containing fifty more, also three hand grenades. Our faces and hands were blackened, brass buttons darkened and we wore no steel helmets, just brown wool caps. We were kidding and joking quietly as we usually did to hide the fact that we were all scared, which is generally the case while waiting to go over.

Suddenly, with a bang, our barrage opened up. We climbed out of the trench and started forward. It was a good barrage. We could hear the pop of guns behind us, the whistle and scream of shells overhead, and explosions in front of us. Rockets went up, making it almost as bright as day. A machine gun started to sweep so close that we could hear the action of its mechanism. When the crack of bullets got very near with the sweep of the gun, we fell flat and I found myself tangled up in barbed wire, concertina style. I tore myself out of it, started forward again and, rising a mound of earth, could see a man working a gun almost at my feet. A grenade silenced the gun. Two figures leaped up and ran toward the enemy's line. Rifles cracked. We took no prisoners. The gun post was given a hurried visit, the gun taken and, as the signal to return had been given, we started back for our "jumping off" trench.

I missed Cal and Charlie and wondered what had become of them, but thought that they might have strayed a little in either direction and got mixed up with some other party. We had to stay in the old trench for a while, as the enemy was shelling our front line with all he had, and I went back and forth as much as possible trying to find those two boys. No one had seen them which gave me great concern. We three had been together for six months, which is a long time under the circumstances. We ate together, stood guard together whenever

possible, and slept in the same "funk hole" when we could find one big enough for three. So I knew those boys about as well as it is possible to know anyone, and I think they were as fine a pair as ever stepped in shoe leather.

When we finally got back to our trench, I found that they were both missing. A search party was made up and just before daylight we found them. Cal was badly wounded in both legs and Charlie was dead, shot through the head. A row of machine gun bullets had made a horrible sight of a boy who was as fine a friend as a man can have.

Cal was taken back to the dressing station and I helped sew Charlie up in a blanket and carry him back to support lines where he was left with several other blanket-covered forms to await burial.

Twenty-six years later. The U. S. A. has been at war again for over a year, against the most vicious, cruel and brutal combination of gangsters the world has known. We have proclaimed ourselves the Arsenal of Democracy and have tackled about the greatest job that any nation has ever tackled.

Boys are leaving every few weeks, each longer than the previous one. A few items have been rationed with the promise of many more. Income taxes have been greatly increased. We have blackouts frequently and a continual dimout. 10% of our pay goes into war bonds, larger donations are expected for charitable causes and war relief, and we are expected to make many more sacrifices for the successful conclusion of the war. Sometimes I am inclined to think of them as a series of nuisances and wonder why I should have to do without some gas, coffee, and tea. But then I realize that it is going to take all the resources we have to win the war, and it is necessary to conserve everything. And, suddenly, I see Charlie and Cal before me. One who lost his life and the other his legs fighting for the same ideals that we are fighting for today.

What is my sacrifice compared to theirs?

This Year Can Be Victory Year

The New Year will bring glad tidings of victory only if the soldier of production displays the same devotion to duty under pressure as the fighting man does under fire.

The Allied Nations, carrying the fight to the enemy in North Africa, the South Pacific, and dozens of other fronts throughout the world, are going to require colossal quantities of munitions and supplies.

If they are to get there, everybody on the home front will have to tighten their belts, notch after notch, and war workers must turn the wheels of production as they have never turned them before. They must speed the stuff of war to the fronts at a rate never equalled, and accept any sacrifices in the spirit of Eddie Rickenbacker when lost on the trackless Pacific.

This year is the time to win, and it will be the time to win, if we all pull in our belts and speed up our production together.

On The House

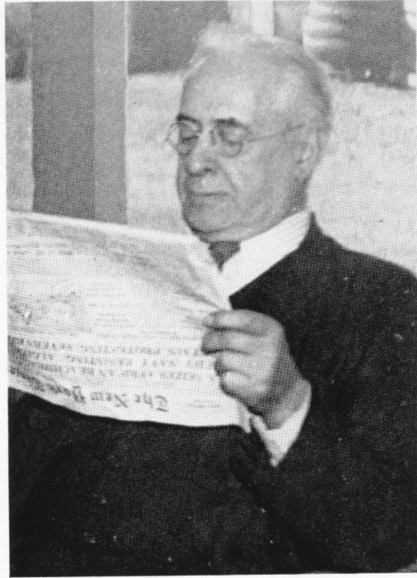


Private Peter Lushinsky pauses for a bit of refreshment at his Army base. His five sisters are in Scovill: Helen, Vera and Lucy in Cutting, and Mary and Nellie in Chucking.

Two Receive Twenty-Five Year Pins



Harrie E. Dews



Nathan A. Cornell

HARRIE DEWS, Button Tool Room, was awarded his 25-year gold service pin as of January 7.

Harrie first came to Scovill to work in Frank Warner's West Machine Room in March, 1916. He left for a few months in 1917, and returned to start his 25-year run of Scovill continuous service in January, 1918.

Having served as a machinist, an eyelet maker and watch timer on different jobs here and elsewhere, Harrie has been supervisor on Button and Fastener attaching dies for the last 10 or a dozen years. He succeeded Billy Thompson on the job.

Harrie is married and boasts two sons and a grandson. He lives in Middlebury where he serves Civilian Defense with a plane spotting job he has held since Pearl Harbor and a post on the local tire rationing board. Photography is his hobby and he's a whiz with that 35 mm. camera of his.

Fastener Room

Second Shift

By Don Polo

Now that *Walter Veillette* received a fishing outfit for Christmas, Jack Downey the famous fisherman will have some competition when spring rolls around.

Among our girls who left to go back to polishing pots and pans are *Louise Santoli*, *Alice DiFranco*, *Hazel Brandenmeyer*, and *Lucy Croce*.

Special Training Room

Second Shift

By Dot

The holidays have come and gone and we shall all try to settle down again. Those extra-joyous sounds came from the new dressing room. Now we stay close to one another, not because of lack of space, but fear of getting lost.

Welcome to *Mr. Ensminger* our new Assistant Foreman. Also *Mr. Frank Sullivan* who now assists on the lathes. We all welcome *Doris Shepard* to our ranks.

New Year's Eve was gaily celebrated by all. *Mr. Knightly* was remembered by the girls in appreciation of the things he had done for us.

We have lost *Peg Thomas* and *Phyllis Kingsley* to other departments. We shall miss them both.

Mary Dorese is quite excited because her brother *Frankie* is home from Alaska on a short furlough. His twin brother is a bombardier in England.

NATHAN A. CORNELL has been Superintendent of the Electrical Department at the Main Plant for twenty-five years, since January 1, 1918.

"N.A." had been pretty busy at Scovill for a couple of years before that though when he, as chief engineer for the Tucker Electric Co., supervised the electrical construction at the East Power House, Chem and Test and Buildings 112 and 109. He did such a good job, that he was offered a spot in Scovill as advisor to the Electrical Department. Soon after that he was named Superintendent.

Mr. Cornell was educated at Johns Hopkins University and studied under such leaders as Prof. Steinmetz — one of the greatest electrical scientists in the world — and Prof. Herman Herring — who was instrumental in the developing of the Ajax electric casting furnace.

"N.A." gained valuable practical experience in electricity through his 20 odd years of experience with Tucker Electric as engineer and director. He has done construction jobs in every state East of the Mississippi River except Maine and Florida. He helped to build electrical parts of the original subway systems in New York and New Jersey. Railroads, factories, stores, offices and private homes all over the East have had the labors of N. A. Cornell.

"N.A.'s" favorite pastime is chess. Five or six years ago he was Waterbury Chess Champ, and recently he was elected President of the Connecticut Chess League. He resigned after about five minutes, though, because he's too busy with his job. "N.A." will be back at the Chess table again as soon as he finds the time.



By Edna Steele

Al Gedraitis paid us a visit when he was home on furlough. Army life certainly agrees with *Al*.

Congratulations are in store for *Mr. and Mrs. Tom Serendi* on the birth of a baby boy. What are you going to name him, *Tom*? How about *W. O. Serendi*?

A card was received from *Tommy Gifford* now in sunny California. Some Christmas dinner the lad had by the looks of the menu he sent us.

Mrs. Pinter celebrated her birthday December 30, so the girls gave her a little party complete with a singing telegram. What a trio that was.

Gleanings From Around The Plant

By Russ Hickman

With bigger and better Scovill recreational activities about to get under way for our employees, let's quote Herbert Spencer who wrote, "We do not stop playing because we grow old. We grow old because we stop playing."

Ray Ladden, Class A, takes delight in frequently beating his boss *Martin Lowe* at bowling. Even so, we do not think *Ray* does it as consistently as *Martin's* wife.

On the arrival of a bouncing baby boy, *Eddie Arnold*, Chucking, has settled back to his ordinary habits, instead of raving about storks trying to fly with clipped wings or being delayed by taking detours.

We hear of a fellow being called a Lord, Duke, or Prince. Quite a few, but looking around at the *Odells*, *Pierces*, *Fords*, *Holbrooks*, *Holihans*, etc., you will gather there is no shortage of *Earl's*.

Quite a military appearance *Fred Ayotte*, Repair Room, wore on January 1 wearing a new model hat from "last night's party" and recommending it as part of the next Drum Corps uniform.

Morris (Mush) Goffin, X-Rod Mill, husband of one of our nifty softball

players in the person of *Mary*, Assembling 71-3, has answered Uncle Sam's call and is off to the wars. The boys in the Rod Mill gave him a nice present and a happy send off.

So sorry that cheery *Charlie Kellogg*, Sales, is still out under a siege of illness. Hope *Charlie* will soon be back with us. Perhaps a stay beside the beautiful countryside of his native Falls Village would be the tonic he needs.

That streak going through the East Yard like a Will o' the Wisp is *Beldeen DiVito*, Hot Forge. Here, there and everywhere — they think he has solved the secret of perpetual motion. On the side he is quite an instrumentalist.

Nat A. Cornell, Electrical, insists he will wear both his gold and silver service pins, plus U.S.O., 10% War Bonds, Army & Navy "E," and identification tab, so that he will be decorated like a general or an admiral.

Latest bulletin on the *Frank Smith* baby. Mother and child doing fine, but not a word of dear old father. Also, everybody enjoyed the cigars except "Turkey" *Dick Johnson*, Mailing, who is still only in the corn silk stage.

All the nice things *Theresa Schroder*, C.T.O., had to say to her navy boy friend, but when he arrived, she had laryngitis and couldn't talk.

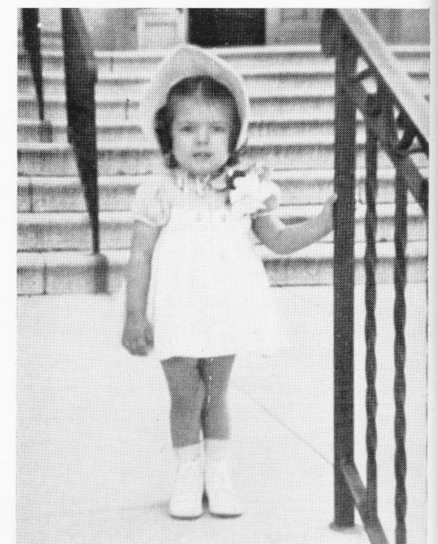
Calling at the *Bill Vining* house, a tramp asked for food. "And how would you like a nice chop," *Bill* asked him. The tramp replied, "It all depends if it is pork, lamb, or wood?"

Presiding at a meeting *Joe Grave-line*, East Power, rapped the gavel on the table and yelled "Order." One man at the meeting yelled "Beer!"

When he was buying mirrors for the girls' powder room in Doolittle Alley Hall, the clerk asked *John Madden* if he wanted hand mirrors. "No," replied *John*, "they want some they can see their faces in."

Charming hostess *Dorothy Parker*, C.T.O., gave a party in her lovely Prospect home for some of the girls. Among games was a spelling bee. They had to think of something none of them had, then spell the word. It was dyspepsia. *Alice Blackburn* came out the winner.

Beneath The Bonnet



Beneath that great big bonnet is 2-year-old *Anita Marie DiLeo*, the daughter of *Louis DiLeo* of the Closing Room and *Susan DiLeo* of the Loading Room. Isn't she cute?

Drill and Tap

First Shift

By The Gang

A. Francis, *M. Dillon*, and *B. Simpson's* heads are together trying to decide who had a better time on New Year's Eve.

We wonder what happened to *Mary Shaughnessy* on New Year's Eve. She hasn't shown up for work yet.

Our department extends its sympathy to *Wilfred Vanasse* on the recent death of his father.

Come on gang — how about giving yours truly a little help so far as the news for *THE BULLETIN* is concerned?

Second Shift

By Ann Lipeika

Evelyn Ignotos, a former timekeeper on the second shift has left for sunny California on the 5th of January. Best of luck to you, *Evelyn*.

Jack Dwyer and *Charles Kennedy* are still trying to find out what is wrong in the Boots Nuts.

Our training room is steadily growing larger. The latest additions are *Delmar Durland* and *John Patronik* of Automatic Screw.

Third Shift

By Julia Santopietro

That loud singing that was heard at the New Year's party belonged to none other than *Peg Fitzgerald*.

Aldona Dzimidas spent the New Year's week-end in New York City.

A bundle of dynamite has arrived in Drill and Tap from Chucking in the person of our new Timekeeper—*Freda Abedella*.

The department also wishes to extend its sympathy to our foreman *Frank McGrath* on the recent death of his sister, *Mrs. Miller*.



Here Johnny Chambers proceeds to dismantle a typewriter for repairs. Many needless repairs are the result of too-heavy beating on the keys, dropping the machine in transit, or failure to notify the repair man of odds and ends needing attention. Eraser crumbs cause lots of trouble.



Dave has a machine in so many pieces as to mystify the layman. But he knows just where every part goes, having dismantled and put together thousands of machines in his time. This one is due for a complete overhaul job, new cylinder, ribbon, and rebuilt parts. The machine is returned completely spic and span.



The posting machine in the Central Time Office is a complicated affair, and often two must do repair work on it at once. This is one of the machines used to record the payroll, and must never be off kilter.

Office Machine Conservation

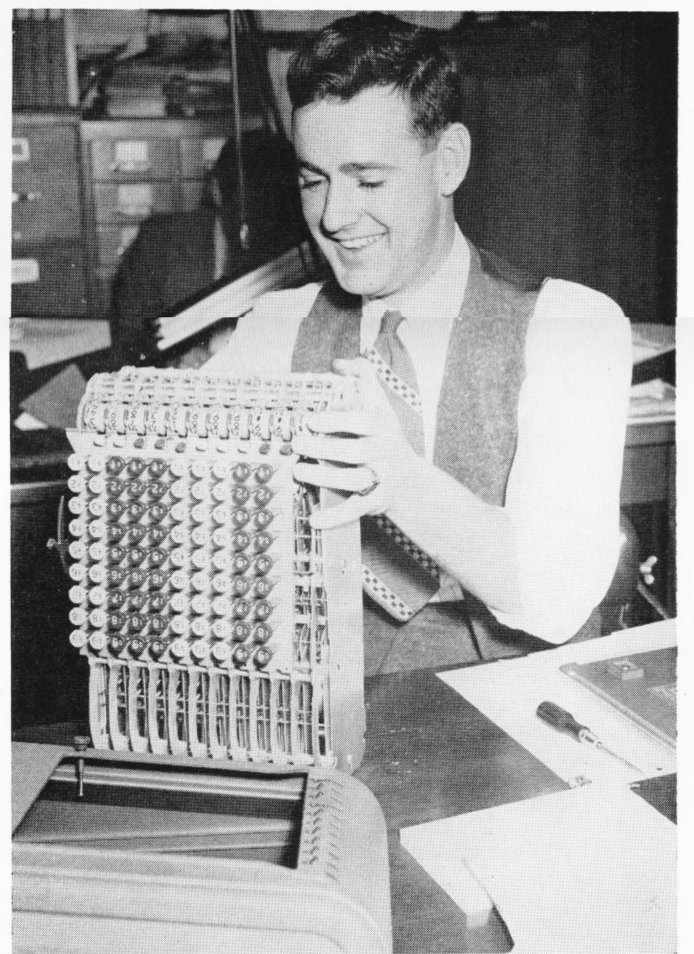
Dave Scadden and his first lieutenant, Johnny Chambers, hold the responsibility of keeping all office machines in first class working condition.

Both Johnny and Dave took extensive courses in office machine repair at the Underwood Elliot Fisher Company in Hartford.

Their primary job is repairing typewriters. The pair always have a machine or two on their bench in the West Machine Room, either torn to pieces for a complete overhaul, or for a simple repair like a broken space bar or a new cylinder.

On this page Johnny and Dave show us a few routine duties in their day's work.

Their responsibilities have been tremendously increased since the Government has put typewriters and other office machines on the priority list, leaving the manufacturers free to turn out war materials.



An intricate bit of mechanism is the comptometer. The boys know there are ways to make them say mamma or papa, as the case may be, but their job is to keep them functioning accurately. The extent of comptometers' work is unlimited.



Eve Gelgauda of the Mill Production Office shows Johnny a kink in her typewriter. Many little things can go wrong with a machine, and the men spend a great part of their time fixing things that are out of repair at the typewriter's home plate. Sometimes it takes only a twist of the screw driver.



Somebody may have dropped a safe on this one. Or maybe they only hit the space bar too hard, but try and break a space bar sometime. Your finger will go first. Many repairs leave Johnny and Dave wondering how they happened. But one fact remains: There will be no more typewriters for the duration.

Your Car Awaits



Machinist's Mate Bill Molleur is stationed at Newport, Rhode Island. Bill is the nephew of Catherine Stack of the Trim and Knurl Department, and ready for a ride in a Packard.

North Mill Once Over

By The Mad Russian

Sadness has crept into the North Mill. That likeable little lad, Jimmy Longo, known to all as 2X-Eke, has left our midst to seek his fortune elsewhere. Jimmy was our star center fielder, manager of our softball team, secretary of our bowling league, reporter of our column. Here's hoping your new endeavors prove even more successful than they did here, Jim. You left a host of friends here. We join hands in wishing you the best, Jimmy!

Our deepest sympathy to Sal Coviello on the recent death of his father.

Mr. and Mrs. Vincent Hogan celebrated one year of married bliss December 27.

Did you ever see a good pig sticker at work? Carl (Kelly) Longo demonstrated the art to me last Sunday. From now on I eat no more pork.

My deepest thoughts:— Mrs. Lena Chieffo's invigorating, inspiring, heavenly and by the way delicious meat balls and spaghetti . . . Mrs. Louis Lombardi's endless and painstaking patience.

Why I am proud to be a North Miller:—From one end of Scovill to the other, there is no rougher, tougher bunch of he-men than there are in our Mill. Their reputation is well known even around our fair city and state. But, did you ever stop and watch those same he-men feed the sparrows and pigeons with bits of bread from their lunch?

Rumors In The Chucking Dept.

First Shift

By Hetty and King

Pvt. Bill Tartaglia wishes to thank the Milling Department through THE BULLETIN for the gift he received for Christmas.

Ann Rita Scully was the Belle of the ball at a recent formal at the Piccadilly Inn.

Cigarettes were shipped again this week to the service men who have written many letters and cards of appreciation.

The Chucking minstrel has progressed a great deal with the acquisition of a red-hot director and piano player.

our office staff, Mrs. Florence Benson and Peg Kelly.

Tom Stack looking spic and span came to work, wearing a Chesterfield coat.

Al Valentinetti is back to work all rested up, after spending the holidays at his home in Massachusetts.

Who's responsible for the discoloration of your left eye, Len Bilancia? It wasn't the door was it, or have you a better one?

Williard Hartsborn, ace song writer, is showing the boys how his songs should be sung.

Congratulations are in order for Mary Kelliber who just recently celebrated her twentieth birthday. The cake was wonderful and we're still around.

Third Shift

By Nick Tamburello

Seen in attendance at Sonja Henie's ice show "It Happened on Ice," at Radio City, were Sophia Unikas and Ralph Paradiso. Sophia and Ralph can be seen any night at Hamilton Park giving exhibitions.

We welcome two new additions to



By Mary DeMers

The girls from Fuse Assembly have turned out to be Future Commandos judging from the various branches of Civilian Defense with which they are now affiliated.

Nurses Aide Graduates:—Dorothy Mayo, Mary McHale.

Nurses Aide Students: — Marion Wolfe, Mary Barnakus, Josephine Famigletti, Barbara Strobel Scott.

Blood Donors:—Grace Sparzo, Viola Heslop, Helen Sirica.

Civil Defense Volunteers:—(A.R. W.) Evelyn Cyr, Mary DeMers.

First Aiders: — Cora Clemente, Catherine Sullivan, Eva McSherry, Angie Venziana, Mary DeMers.

Not to say anything of the Fuse Assemblers who are associated with Drum Corps, SERA unit:—Claire E. McNichols, Betty DiMeco, Kay McCarthy, Imelda Dolan, Julia Vanni, Mary DeMers and Eleanor LaFlamme. These girls have courageously led our boys to the railroad station early in the morning regardless of the elements or the hour.

Machine Tool Room News

By Tony D'Urso

When Joe Vitkus finishes his lunch and his stomach still asks for more, he starts his famous "appetite arousing" stories. All those with weak stomachs gladly give their lunch to Joe.

Little Thelma has appreciated those roller skates the boys gave her for Christmas. Thelma gets to work on time lately, and she doesn't have to wait for a bus to go to the Main Plant anymore. All she does is put on her skates and away she goes.

What happened to that flashy tie Ed wore the first day the new girl came into the room. It seems as though he doesn't wear it anymore since he was kidded about it.

Ever since Gene Finnemore started eating horse meat, he has all kinds of sounds in his head when he lies on his right side.

Hugo P. can't wait till he gets his "Wings" with Uncle Sam. We can't understand why he wants Wings, when he already has flappers hanging off the side of his head.

Bowling Notes

The newly organized bowling teams have performed somewhat the same as the first half of the season in their first meeting last Monday night.

Paul M. and his Fast Four, took two games from Henry K. and his Twirlers.

The Whiz Kids also did a swell job against The Gutter Ball Boys, by taking two games from them in the opening games of the second half of the season.

Breath of Wisdom

(Letters from a Retired Foreman to His Son)

Dear Willie:

Your Ma and I went to the movies for the first time in many weeks. When we arrived, the line was beginning to form at the ticket window and when we finally got our tickets we had to herd in with the rest of the mob behind the ropes. I told your Ma to stick close to me when they let the ropes down — which eventually they did and which naturally she didn't. I had my eye on a spot where I'd seen several of the early birds leave their seats.

When the ropes were dropped I grasped an arm firmly and started down the aisle with my eyes glued on where I thought were a couple of good seats. It was quite dark and I knew if I took my eyes off them I'd never be able to find them again. Your Ma pulled a little and I asked rather pointedly what the Sam Hill was the matter with her, she dragged worse than the Brindle heifer. Just then a soft feminine voice whispered in my ear, "You've got the wrong heifer." Was my face red! It wasn't your Ma at all I had hold of.

I stammered around and finally gave the young lady and her boy friend the two seats I had picked out for your Ma and I.

Your Ma and I went back to the ropes. That is I went back to the ropes and your Ma took the center of the ring. Best not bring the subject up in your next letter. She's still a bit touchy about it.

New Year's Eve we went over to Aunt Bessie's for supper. I never could understand why the women put such delicate things up in the bathroom for a man to wipe his hands on. I've never dared use one of them for fear of ruining it. I asked Aunt Bessie why she didn't leave something to wipe your hands on as well as to look at.

Your Ma butted in and said "Wipe your hands on 'em and keep quiet."

"Not me," I said, "I haven't got the nerve. Don't matter nohow, I dried 'em!"

"What on," your Ma wanted to know.

"On my shirt-tail," I answered.

"ARZA!"

"S'all right Ma. Just a mite damp. Dry right out."

You will find Son, that women get upset over the simplest things.

So long until next week.

Your Affectionate Dad,
Arza Garlic

CHARLIE — "STARS ON ICE" OR "BLIND SCOOTING!" . . . WALT



Scovill Quartet



This quartet of handsome boys belongs to Mrs. Minnie Martin of the Loading Room.

The boys are Floyd, Bob, Rodney and Larry. Mrs. Martin is Battery Captain in the department. She may be duly proud of her four sons.

Grins From The Grinding Room

First Shift

By George LaPointe

The next time you go to slap *Freddie Massicotte* on the back and say hi-ya—be careful, cause you might have the wrong party. You see, *Freddie's* brother *Maurice* has joined our happy family and it's pretty hard to tell them apart.

Louise Hansen, cutter grinder apprentice, would like to know if she was being kidded when told that a day nursery for the children of Scovill employees is in the process of being organized.

Who is the gal who didn't care for those pretty pictures that used to adorn one of the walls of the surface grinding room? Ah me, things are certainly changing fast around here.



By Jack Driscoll

All hands were on deck last week to greet and congratulate *Bob (I love a lassie) Currie*, the singing Scotsman who had in his possession a lovely pound of coffee. O, my gosh, How come?

Who is the distinguished gentleman in Trim and Knurl with the new light chapeau? Paging *Mr. Tommie Manville*.

The skaters of the department are waiting for the real icy days, to go down to Naugatuck to *Ed Baumers* swell skating pond to see *Ray Kasidas* do the barrel jump. Aren't we all?

Bronislaw Kozlowski and *Antonio Clemente* are happy over the mail received from their sons in the Army. All's well with them they say. We certainly hope so.

Mrs. Charles Petosa is leaving very shortly for a visit to Camp Shelby, Mississippi to meet her soldier husband. She is the former *Lucille Sebastino* of Trim and Knurl. Good trip *Lou*.

The 3-11 shift's loss is our gain as we extend greetings to good natured *Julius Laneville*.

There is no prouder poppa anywhere than *Tom Morrison* who is in charge of our tool crib. He enjoys nothing better than telling about his son *Thomas E.*, formerly of the Manufacturing Eyelet, and now a member of the Coast Guards. Young *Tommy* has finished his basic training at South Portland, Maine and expects to take up Diesel engines.

We extend condolences to *Bill Baer* on the recent death of his sister and would like to express our sincerest and heartfelt sympathy.

Another New Year's resolution bit the dust when *Eddie (Curley) Schwartz*, who promised to do everything right in 1943, came to work late on the very next day—I hope your other resolutions enjoy a longer stay than that one *Eddie*. Tsk, tsk, tsk.

Ray Mailia, of the 3-11 shift, who has been going to New Britain quite steady to hold hands with his yum-yum, was absent a few days last week and it is being whispered that maybe it's happened. Of course this is not official yet.

Third Shift

Our sincere apologies to *Jimmy Mulligan* for the item we carried last week. He says it isn't so.

Lacquer Wash Splashes

By Mary Peters

It wasn't old 'St. Nick who brought the bundle of feminine joy to *Nick Guerrera* and his wife. It was little New Year himself. Best of everything to the lucky couple and their daughter.

Congratulations also to *Tommy Serendi* of the Lacquer Vault, whose wife *Gertie*, presented him with a bouncing boy. *Gertie* was formerly associated with the Lacquer Wash-room.

North Mill News

Second Shift

By Walter D. Dean, Jr.

Hope can't carry a rifle; Hope can't build a tank; Hope can't finance a war. It takes action and human effort—Action from all of us; human effort from all of us.

For this is a people's war. This is a war in which we, the people, win or lose—in which we, the people, earn the right to live our lives or lose them.

There is no time to wait to be told what to do. Each of us must find out what to do and do it. With every minute, every precious minute, the decision grows closer. Win or lose. Have or have not. Live or die.

A certain fellow of the North Mill was seen at the station last week giving a last bit of advice to a draftee, because back in 1917 he was in the same shoes as the draftee of last week. At present he is First Vice Commander of the Canadian Legion. We need more men like him, *Ed Harty*, *Jerry Brick*, *William Thompson*, *Jack Finn*, *The Surgener Brothers*, *Charles* and *John*, *Walter Richoff*, and many others. These are men of World War I and they know what encouragement means, so let all of us encourage our boys by giving them the things they need to win this war, by our purchase of War Bonds and Stamps.



By Evelyn Sweeney

We are glad to welcome back *Jennie Cybulski* who has returned to work after a leave of absence.

We wonder why there is so much mystery attached to the bracelet that *Kaye Grocholl* wears.

Stanley (the Count) Gregor is rapidly recovering from a successful operation. He had his ears lowered three inches by getting his semi-annual haircut.

Will anyone with a second hand eyelash curler for sale please contact *Pretty Boy*, B. M.

With the rumors floating around in the Loading Room, *Charlie Bettinas* is not going to be caught flat-footed. He recently put in an order for a peddler's suit-case and a large quantity of razor blades and shoe laces. He is going into business for himself.

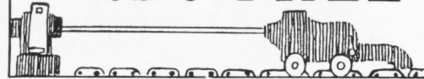
Come on you fellows and girls in the Loading Room. How about dropping a few lines to our former members who are in the service? I'm sure that they will be glad to hear from you.

Marjory Paternoster of the Drill Room has willingly taken over the job of keeping the addresses of our friends in the service. So if you would like to know anyone's address, just ask *Marge*, she will be glad to help you.

We received a card from *Pvt. George Roxum* who was at Fort Devens when he sent the card. We hope when *George* arrives at his future home he will write and let us know how he is doing.

A good time was had by all who attended the New Year's day party which was held by the 3-11 shift. The party took place at *Larson's*.

Tube Mill



First Shift

By Louis Chieffo

Al Paventy, former trailer of No. 24 Crane, now employed in Gripper Eyelet wishes to be remembered to his former co-workers. Good luck to you, *Al*, in your new job.

The heart-felt sympathy of every Tube Mill Employee goes to *Mr. and Mrs. Michael Ratushni* on the loss of their little son.

Second Shift

By Jack Carrington

Eddie and *Johnny Paige* were happy boys last week when they received holiday greetings from their three brothers who are located on three different fronts: Guadalcanal, Algiers, and Australia.

There were plenty of cigars for the boys last week when the *Fred Palmieris* had a New Year's Eve baby boy and the *Ulric Doyons* had a New Year's Day baby boy.

We were glad to welcome and congratulate *Lieutenant Francis Boudo* on his recent commission. *Lieutenant Boudo* visited the Tube Mill while he was on his furlough and all the boys extended their best wishes to him.

Third Shift

By Ed Yurgaitis

The story that *Ray Breen* has finished Charles Atlas course in muscle building and is now waiting for the muscles is so old that it has hair on it, but, because it was confirmed by *Ray* himself, we pass it on.

Another year, another worry—*John Briotti* celebrated his 26th birthday and is really worried whether his clothes which now carry 240 pounds will carry the 250 which he expects to weigh when he celebrates his 27th.

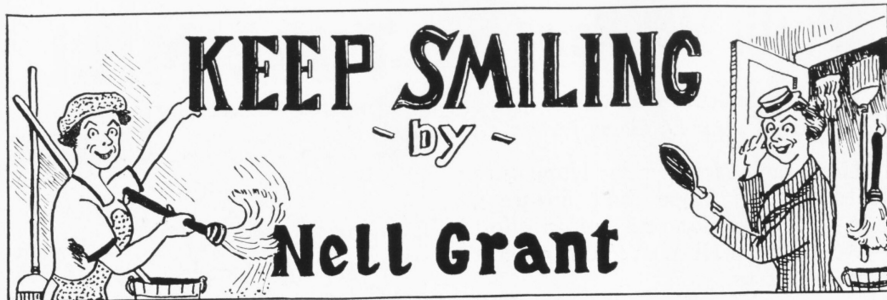
Stanley Miller, *Bernard Orzel*, *Stanley Cegelka* and *Joseph Sochoka* are making a family affair of it on the night shift. They are all brothers-in-law and say that there are a few more back home. Any unmarried sisters, fellas?

It's "Anchors Aweigh" for *Andy MacCleod*. Best of luck and smooth sailing to a grand guy.

Good Hunting



Manuel Ribiero of the North Mill Trimmers appears to have had a good eye on a recent hunting expedition. His dog, well trained as we can see, perhaps helped the shotgun.



Heigh ho, heigh ho, it's off to work we go. And a good Monday to all you working wives and workers' wives.

How's about trying a sweet way to get minerals into the lunch box? Toothsome molasses cookies, with their blood-building iron, are just the thing for victory workers.

Pick up the recipe and give them a try:

1 cup melted shortening
1 cup molasses
½ teaspoon lemon extract
1 egg, beaten
4½ cups flour
1 tablespoon ginger
1 teaspoon soda
1 teaspoon salt

Combine shortening, molasses and lemon extract. Add egg and stir until mixture is blended. Mix and sift dry ingredients and add. Chill dough until firm enough to roll. Roll about ⅛ inch thick, cut and bake on a greased cookie sheet at 375 degrees from 12 to 15 minutes.

That should do it for the working man's or working wife's lunch. They're packed with minerals and vitamins.

It may not be long now before we see women drivers on busses. Our government is looking at English women working on transport systems.

Milk Today VIII

In cutting out the sale of heavy cream to purchasers, the Government had no intentions of stopping deliveries to people under doctor's care who need a greater percentage of butter fat in their diets than would be supplied by milk or light cream.

Upon presentation of a doctor's certificate, dairies will be allowed to deliver cream of the butter fat content specified.

In accepting the slice in these deliveries, the housewife must remember that the United States is feeding the United Nations in part, and that the soldiers in the U. S. Army are fed ice cream three times a week. They are the ones who must come first, since it is they who are defending.

Connecticut is perhaps the most fortunate state in the nation for milk supply. Our farmers can be thanked for that.

As contrasted with other states, we are practically self-sufficient. The farmer has put up with long hours, labor shortages, no holidays, and is perhaps one of the most unsung heroes of this war.

His help has gone into war work factories for bigger pay. He gets up at 4 a. m. and works till 8 p. m. or later, seven days a week, and still is producing more dairy products than in 1941.

He suffers perhaps the most trying conditions of anybody, but carries on as usual, even though he could give up farming and come into industry for greater remuneration.

To the farmer of Connecticut we owe a vote of thanks.

If you're an American beauty war-style, your hands are hard at work helping to win the war.

To protect them from the harsh action of dirt, grease and whatever else, massage a fluffy vanishing cream over hands and wrists. Make the layer extra-deep around the cuticles. At the end of the day your hands will come clean in half the time. For extra care, keep a bottle of hand lotion handy for use after work.

Thought for the week:— 51% of the U. S. Employment placements in a city were for women. We may soon be the backbone of industry.

Another genuine antique is the cook book which starts off briskly with "take a quart of thick cream, 12 eggs and a pound of butter." . . . Senator Soaper in the Waterbury Republican.

Many Thousand Pounds Of Nylons Collected

More than 140,000 pounds of nylon and silk stockings have been collected in Salvage Program of the Defense Supplies Corporation, they reported last month.

Fifteen pairs of silk hose are required to make one powder bag. More than 90,000 powder bags have been supplied already by American women.

Hot Lunches

For the men who can get home for lunch, or for those on the second or third shift who are normally at home for lunch, here are a few suggestions:—

Monday

Vegetable Soup or Tomato or Grapefruit Juice
Baked Ham, Sweet Potato, Cole Slaw, or —
Barbecued Chicken, Steamed Brown Rice, Boiled Carrots,
Whole Wheat or Enriched Bread and Butter or Fortified Margarine
Butterscotch Pudding
Coffee, Tea or Milk

Tuesday

Creole Bean Soup or Tomato or Grapefruit Juice
Chinese Omelet, Tomato Sauce, Green or Yellow Vegetable
Whole Wheat or Enriched Bread and Butter or Fortified Margarine
Custard or Custard Pie
Coffee, Tea or Milk

Wednesday

Cream of Chicken Soup
Pot Roast of Beef, Baked Potato, Peas
or — Stuffed Green Peppers, Scalloped Tomatoes
Whole Wheat or Enriched Bread and Butter or Fortified Margarine
Peach Cobbler
Coffee, Tea or Milk

Thursday

Grapefruit Juice
Braised Pork Chop, Creamed Potatoes, Green Beans
or — Lamb Stew with Vegetables
Whole Wheat or Enriched Bread and Butter or Fortified Margarine
Tapioca Cream Pudding
Coffee, Tea or Milk

Friday

Corn Chowder or Tomato Juice
Baked Trout, Baked Potato, Carrots and Peas
or — Beef and Kidney Pie with Vegetables
Whole Wheat or Enriched Bread and Butter or Fortified Margarine
Fruit Bread Pudding
Coffee, Tea or Milk

Saturday

Cream of Tomato Soup
Boiled Tongue, Au Gratin Potato, Spinach
or — Meat Loaf, Parsley Potato, Molded Fruit Salad
Whole Wheat or Enriched Bread and Butter or Fortified Margarine
Butterscotch Pudding
Coffee, Tea or Milk

Welcome Change



This soft, dress sweater, which you can make yourself, is figure-flattering and the smart answer to what-to-wear for dozens of occasions. The deep-throated picot-edged convertible type neckline is a welcome change from the usual throat-bugging necklines and collars. Instructions are available from THE BULLETIN. Make yours soon.

Tried and True

Fruit and berry pies require less baking time if a lattice crust is used, instead of the two-crust construction.

As insurance against bubbles when varnishing, have the varnish and working temperature at 70 degrees at least. Better not do any till summer.

Scallop potatoes in last night's meat loaf dish, leaving the residue from the meat loaf. It saves both fat from the meat loaf dish, and gives the potatoes a distinctive flavor.

Out of shoe polish? Use lemon juice. A few drops sprinkled on either black or brown shoes and rubbed briskly will give them an excellent polish.

When starting a new floor mop, try brushing out the dirt with a whisk broom after each using, instead of shaking it.

Never attempt to broil pork chops. Pork needs long, slow cooking.

Add a pair of gloves to your cleaning equipment and keep your hands looking and feeling well.

Blood Plasma Called For By Red Cross

(Continued from Page 1, Col. 3)

necessarily made directly from the donor to the man needing the blood. Under the new arrangements, however, it can be stored up and retained for use when and where it is necessary.

The giving of a pint of blood will not kill anybody. Nearly everybody who has already contributed a share of their's has walked from the table and to work unassisted.

It is urgently needed on the battlefront. The Red Cross maintains a service whereby it may be transported quickly, and to the proper destination.

Call your Red Cross unit today, and make arrangements to give a pint of your blood to promote victory.

Tube Mill Tries Recruiting Test

(Continued from Page 1, Col. 1)

recruits recommended by employees from other departments will be interviewed later. In the meanwhile, employees from other departments can be thinking over persons they might recommend so that they can fill out the necessary forms and hand them in to the foremen when the privilege is made available.

Many applicants at the Employment Office are interested only in the lighter jobs. They refuse to accept the necessary heavy work. Many of them seek work on the first shift; they want work in certain departments, at certain machines.

The boys in our armed forces, at grips with the enemy, do the jobs that have to be done. And they don't complain when they know that their lives and our lives depend on getting those jobs done. Just because we are several thousands of miles away from the fighting, doesn't mean that the tough jobs on the Home Front don't have to be done as well. Those boys are counting on us.

It is hoped the Scovill employees will cooperate to make this experiment a success. We should leave no stone unturned to see to it that our boys in the armed forces get everything they need for the fight.

Beauty



Ann Shirley Murdock is the three-year-old daughter of Allen M. Murdock, Jr. of Case 3. With a smile like that, Ann is a winner if we ever saw one.

Doolittle Alley Schedule Announced By SERA

Full Program Starts Today

Starting today, Doolittle Alley Hall will be opened every day but Sunday from one o'clock in the afternoon until 11 at night. This should make the hall a real center for employee indoor recreation.

Until a regular policy can be adopted and until the extensive remodeling announced on Page 1 of this issue is finished, the hall will be opened to all employees to enjoy volleyball, ping pong, badminton, shuffle board, card games, checkers, chess, dominos and other table games. The full facilities of Doolittle Alley Hall will be available except when dances, smokers and other activities for which there must be an admission charge are going on.

It is expected that roller skating will be available within a few weeks. The refreshment stand will be opened at all times.

The schedule for this week:

Monday, January 11:—open from 1 to 11 P.M., free to all employees.

Tuesday:—1 to 7 P.M., free to all employees; 8 to 11 P.M., Smoker—Boxing — Entertainment. Admission 50c.

Wednesday:—1 to 7 P.M., free to all employees; 8 to 11 P.M., rehearsal for show, no admission.

Thursday:—1 to 11 P.M., free to all employees.

Friday:— 1 to 7 P.M., free to all employees; 8 to 11 P.M., gymnasium classes, free to all employees.

Saturday:—1 to 7 P.M., free to all employees; 8 to 12 P.M., dancing—admission 35c.

The program and scheduling of Doolittle Alley Hall have been arranged by Russ Hickman and John Madden and the Activities Committee of the SERA. If you have some ideas, get in touch with them at Phone 2228.



By Bob Ditmars

We would like to notify Fred Ensminger that if the girls up in the girls Training Room don't treat him right, we are on call in case of any trouble.

Anyone interested in purchasing some of the oranges that Florida produces, kindly send your orders to Mike Segetty who is recuperating in the Florida sun.

Bob Anderson is back looking better than ever after a honeymoon in New York City. We also understand that Bob's best man caught the bouquet by mistake.

We are all glad to see Adelaid Perreault back at work again. Guess the old saying, "Time heals all wounds" still goes.

We would like at this time to give Joe's erstwhile admirers fair warning—beware of Elmer!

If any of the Hot Forgers are interested in a darn good skating party, kindly get in touch with either Franny or Joe on the saws. Don't hesitate.

Leo Bellemare has returned, looking in the pink, after spending the holidays with his family. He says rest did the trick.

Nineteen Division Party



The 19 Division, no relation to the Yankee Division, is better known as Merchandise Sales. Having formerly held their annual get-together party on Christmas Eve, they found that not enough employees could make it on that date this season. Therefore they held it on New Year's Eve, and here we present a camera record of the happy throng.

Miss Some Money? It's The Victory Tax

All the wages paid during 1943 in excess of \$12 a week will have 5% deducted as a Victory Tax. The Company will send the money thus deducted to the government. The amount shown on your weekly wage statement under the caption "U. S. Tax" is the Victory Tax you will have paid on that week's income. Don't confuse the Victory Tax with your income tax which is due in March. There is no connection, and you can claim no credit on your income tax return. We plan to explain the Victory Tax fully in an early issue of THE BULLETIN.

Any employee who leaves the employ of the Company for any reason during this year should receive with his last pay a statement showing his total earnings for the year and the amount of Victory Tax that has been deducted.

Scovill Girl Helps Local Plasma Unit

(Continued from Page 1, Col. 2)

She calls up to make the appointments herself, and then sees that the girls keep them.

"I wanted to do something to help out in the war effort," she says, "and there seemed to be little that a working woman like myself could do. But everyone can take part in this blood plasma program. I'm just trying to help out as anyone else would do."

"It was my first experience at donating blood, but when I saw how simple it was I decided I'd urge the girls I work with to volunteer too. We work from 3 to 11, and that leaves us the early afternoon to make the donation. We come right to work from giving the blood, and it hasn't bothered any of us to give that pint of blood."

Mrs. Douglas has already made appointments for 10 per cent of her department, and says there are "a lot more girls there" who want to donate blood.

Appointments can be made for any weekday, Monday through Friday, from 1 to 5 p. m. by calling the White Cross, at 3-2181, or stopping at their office, 193 Grand Street.

Finishing Highlights

Plating Wet Roll Aluminum Finishing

By Shom and Jonus

Still missing from her bench, is our own Jean Williams, who, from latest reports, is very ill. We are all hoping for a quick recovery, Jean. We all miss you.

Mary Campoli has invited all her roommates to her coming marriage on January 16. Mary was recently given a shower and was presented a beautiful traveling bag by the girls from her room.

Caught in the draft:- Playboy Pelosi esq., A. C. Bruno, Al Pagano, Tony Gagliardi and Domenic Appolina are 1-A. They will leave for Hartford soon. These men are all under Eddie Dowling, who is losing his hair looking for replacements.

The Aluminum Finishing baseball team send their deepest sympathy to the family of Michael Chester on his recent death. Mike, as he was better known, donated the team's softball jerseys.

Betting commissioner Jackie Carolan almost lost his shirt on the Planning and Plating bowling match. In their first engagement, the Planning stopped the Platers for three games. But revenge was sweet as Phil Napolitano's giant killers went to work and butchered the Planning squad three games to make the series even. The Platers now rest in second place.



WEST HAVEN or NEW HAVEN—Would like ride between 3:30 and 4:30 P. M. Please call Grinding Room.

DANBURY—Would like ride for 11:30 P.M. to 7:30 A.M. shift. Contact Miss Mary Green of Chucking Department.

News From The Waterville Division

Reporter—Alice Fitzgerald

The recent snow storm provided an excellent background for the pictures *Mary Ellen True, Beebe Farrell, Peggy Becker* and *Bertha Krugelis* posed for.

Speaking of pictures — *Elinore Dowd's* proofs were the topic of conversation the other day. The girls just couldn't decide which pose they liked best. I guess the choice will have to be made by *Elinore*.

Happy Smiles



Marilyn Claire, 8, and George D. Grenier, Jr., 5, are the children of George David Grenier of the Waterville Division Tool Room. George was formerly a driver.

Barbara Dickens was present at the Sunday night Scovill broadcast. Of course, the fact that *Jim Tucker* was in the chorus wouldn't have anything to do with that, would it *Barbara*?

Libby Holihan is certainly breaking the record for wearing a different plaid skirt every day. Where do you ever find such pretty ones, *Lib*?

Madelyn Baker was quite excited about New Year's Eve. It seems they had sufficient gas, good tires, and a suitable car. However, a little thing like a clogged fuel pump interfered with their pleasure.

Certain people from *Mr. Senior's* Office shouldn't go around wearing such flashy socks and scaring everyone! Color is all right—but orange, red, yellow, green and black all woven into diamonds is just a little too much, *Bill*.

Kay Feely is pleased as punch with the makeup kit she recently received. Do you have fun experimenting with the different creams and powders, *Kay*?

Mafalda Galli is the proud possessor of a lovely new fur piece of *Kolinskys*. Pretty snappy there, *Muffy*!

We want to take this time to wish *Mary Aitchison* who is still in the hospital a better New Year than the past. Hurry and get well, *Mary*, we're all rooting for you.

Stasia Wendrowski seems quite content with her new job. It seems strange, though, not to see her dashing about from cabinet to cabinet.

Laurene Vancelette has been listening quite faithfully to all the radio programs. The new radio you received for Christmas couldn't be the cause of it, could it, *Laurene*?

Reporter—Mary Wandzell

One slippery day last week, *Henry Herren* threw all caution to the wind and ventured out with his car. *Henry* traveled up and down the hills of the "Abrigador" picking up the four war workers who ride with him each day, but after doing this he must have lost his nerve, for he drove back to his garage. The five then took the bus to work, staggering in to work about three quarters of an hour late.

Ed Madden, Toolroom, bought some California cherries on his way to a show about a year ago and instead of throwing the pits away, kept them to plant. He nursed the young plants in his room and last summer transplanted them in his back yard. *Ed* will probably be carrying in cherries to pass around this summer.

Ray Caffery, due to an accident last week while riding in a friend's car, is now limping around the factory. Most anything can happen to a guy on New Year's Eve, eh *Ray*?

Leslie Turrell has the distinctive honor of having traveled the furthest to celebrate New Year's, having traveled all the way to New York City. She changed from a working girl to a young "socialite" while on the train, having brought her party clothes along in a traveling bag.

Reporter—Lillian Guadino

John Griffin, Screw Products Office, has a secret substitute for gas. A few seconds after alighting from his car the other day in Waterville Division parking lot, two of the loudest explosions ever heard in Waterville came from the rear end of his car which bounced up and down twice. All the natives, thinking it was a "Blitz" craned their necks from the windows, but *John* just shrugged his shoulders. What was it *John*, "White Mule"?

Happy Birthday, *Mae*. You sure are looking younger every day.

Annette Carpentier is back to work with her arm in a sling. Glad you're back, *Annette*.

Now, *Della*, you can't do that! Do you know you are holding back production? Please do not get sick again.

I wonder if it was that birthday that just passed by, *Nelson*? You seem to be much peppier now!

Reporter—F. A. Grenier

Bobby Archambault is back after a short illness. Can't keep a good man down, eh *Bob*?

We had a visitor drop in last week. Our own *Jim Coyle* who is now in the U. S. Navy. *Jim* looks right up to snuff in the uniform. *Jim* says nothing like the Navy to put a man in good shape.

Woody's shadow, *J. Yamin*, looked pretty tired the day after New Year's. *John* says it's a new resolution for him—no more poker. Stick to sewing, *John*, eh?

We just received the news that *Ernest Bessette, Townsends*, is a proud papa. Santa left a 9 lb. baby boy a few days before Christmas.

I hear *Joe Gerry* is really getting going on a show to be presented soon.

Bill Macini, Cleaning, tells us he went slumming New Year's Eve.

Georgie had quite a New Year's Eve painting the town of Oakville red.

Bill Stanley is starting to take Father John's, so he will have the strength to open the car door in the morning.

Reporters—Norton and DeMarine

Ben (Boots) Sauer, the sage of Lake Plymouth, looks like a real Cowboy in those new boots. *Ben* claims they are fine for wading through those drifts up yonder.

Dolores, the Cut Thread Cowboys' new gauge checker, has the boys in a whirl. Every time she passes by the boys, all chorus "Aye, Aye, Aye, Dolores!"

The stork left a bouncing baby boy at the home of *Mr. and Mrs. Ernie Bessette* recently. *Ernie* says he'll break him on toolsetting any day now.

The feud between *Frank Hedges* and *Al Vogel* has broken out again. *Frank* challenged *Al* to a duel and gave him his choice of weapons. *Al* picked water pistols.

This column nominates *Teddy Sepanski*, the East Farm St. Plow Boy, to represent the Cowboys in the Scovill Boxing tournament because of his being the most rugged individual in the gang.

Reporter—Henry Cbestone

This column wishes to correct a slight error it made last week. It was reported that *Packy Shea* presented his girl friend a diamond ring. It was, however, another *Mr. Shea* of Scovill and not *Packy*.

Sam Dickens, that "zoot suiter" from New York City, keeps the boys in the Rivet Die Tool Room amused with his tales of exploits on Broadway. *Sam* was a musician and played in some of the big spots down on the Gay White Way.

Bill Leary goes in big for those assorted colored "jitter bug" shirts. Not only does *Billy* wear them for social activity, but also for working purposes too.

Francis Galvin has been putting on considerable weight the past few months. Those daily six lunch sandwiches wouldn't have anything to do with it, would it *Frankie*?

Bill Leze is displaying one of his new suits while working. Some of the boys whistle, but *Bill* only says "But you should see me on Sunday."

A number of fellows on the Rivet machines are curious over the disappearance of *Henry Murphy's* hair. Unconcerned over the matter, *Henry* just answers, "I was caught in a hair raid, boys!"

William Johnson still continues to collect every Tuesday night for his weekly high single. It must be fun to bowl for nothing every week, *Bill*.

Reporter—Nora Williams

The Order, Billing and Statistical Depts. of the Waterville Division held a New Year's party at Harmon's Restaurant, Thursday evening, January 7. Going direct from the office at 5:00 o'clock, the turkey dinner was ready and all sat down to eat at 5:30. After a full course dinner, from soup to nuts, *Mr. Ferris* outlined some of the plans for 1943.

Two of the young ladies had birthdays to celebrate — *Mrs. Sullivan* on January 6 and *Miss Adams* on January 7. As part of the entertainment, *Miss Adams* was presented a pair of knitted toes so that she might finish the socks she was knitting, and *Mrs. Sullivan* was given a can of tomato soup and a straw so that her dinner might more thoroughly be enjoyed than drinking soup from a bowl. Appropriate verses accompanied each presentation.

After dinner, games were played. *Mrs. R. A. Ferris* presided at the piano and the old time songs were enjoyed.

On breaking up, it was decided that conditions being favorable, another such time would be held during the summer — the group being invited to Buck's Hill for the occasion.

First Class Private



Pfc. Joe Pannone of the Army Air Corps, is stationed at St. Petersburg, Florida. Sister Louise is filling a boy's shoes in Waterville, operating a machine there.

Classified Ads

FOR SALE:- 1937 Ford roadster with 4 new retread tires; also a 1936 Chevrolet in good condition. Call Mr. Paul Kirouac at 3-0264.

WANTED TO BUY:- .22 cal. revolver or automatic. Call 3-1962.

FOR SALE:- two almost new baby cribs, one large and one small. Phone 4-5675.

FOR SALE: — 8 x 10 Whitall Anglo-Persian rug, slightly used. Call E. C. Pierce 779 or 3-3038 evenings.

WANTED:—An electric refrigerator in good condition. 6 cu. ft. preferred. Will pay cash. Call 3-3893.

POSTMASTER—If addressee has removed and new address is known, notify sender. Dept. B, on Form 3547, postage for which is guaranteed by the sender.

Return Postage Guaranteed
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