

THE BULLETIN



Published by the Scovill Manufacturing Company for its Employees.

Vol. XXIII

January 25, 1943

Number 4

Jim Wild Guest Of "Scovill On The Air"

Jim Wild, Acting Manufacturing Department Superintendent, speaking on "Scovill on the Air" Sunday, January 17, likened the Mills and Manufacturing Departments to a baseball team.

Teamwork, he said, will enable us to produce the quality and quantity of goods necessary to keep our armed forces supplied. A slow member cuts the output of the whole team, and on the other hand, no one member is responsible for its success.

He told of the many different types of workers who made up such a gigantic company as Scovill, and the part Scovill is playing in the war.

The program of the 17th featured selections by the Swingtet and the Scovill Male Chorus.

Jane Alexander of the Loading Room sang "St. Louis Blues." Al Woodruff of Case 2 sang "That Wonderful Mother of Mine," dedicated to all mothers of boys in the armed forces.

Charlie Ciarcia of the Loading Room sang "I Had the Craziest Dream" from "Springtime in the Rockies."

Auditions are being held by appointment for talent wishing to participate in the show. Men and women of Scovill with a yen for singing are invited to try out for the Choruses.

Rumor Has The War Finished . . . Nuts!

A rumor has come to the attention of *THE BULLETIN*—a rumor to the effect that the Army is discharging men who are over 38 years old because the war is nearly over.

Like most rumors, there's not a bit of truth to this one. It's silly, but it's a nasty rumor that might do some serious harm.

The Army is letting soldiers over 38 years old go only if they have jobs in vital War Plants waiting for them. The recent selective service ruling to admit the 18-20 age groups to the Army more than replaces the men who will get discharges.

It has been found that men over 38 years old cannot stand the rigors of modern Army life as well as younger men. It is also a fact that a 38-year-old man, because of his experience and skill, is a valuable man on the Production Front.

Therefore, the purpose behind the releasing of men over 38 from active Army service is to make America better able to fight a long, hard war in which quality production, in quantity and on time is a vital factor.

No, the war is not practically over. We have a long, hard road ahead of us, and rumors like this one don't help. If you hear a rumor around which needs spiking, let us know about it and we'll do our best to spike it.

Olga's Not Talking—She's Smart!



Olga Bervichonak of Fuse Assembly takes great pains not to spill any information enemy spies might like to hear. Why? Because her husband, Phil, who worked in the Chucking Department before the war, is overseas somewhere fighting Japs or Nazis and Olga wants him back again soon, safe and all in one piece. Don't discuss your work with anyone. Even the most innocent remark can do a lot of damage. If you must talk, tell it to the Marines!

January 30 Deadline For Foremen's Banquet

Deadline for members of the Scovill Foremen's Association to make up their minds about attending the gigantic annual banquet is this Saturday, January 30.

All members have been sent tickets with requests to remit the purchase price or return them promptly to the Committee.

Members who have not yet decided (as if they could decide not to attend!) are urged to contact the Committee member nearest their department and signify their intentions.

The Committee consists of Pete Bradley, Jim Nagle, Earl Odell, Jim Shanahan, Walter Hessel, Tom Hogarth, Joe Mulvey, John Thoms, Fred Boucher, Lew Carrington, Ralph Bailey, Gene Sullivan, Bill McGowan, Charlie Pulford, Harold Egan, Charlie Dubuque, Howie Kraft and Jim Littlejohn. John Griffin of the Waterville Division is chairman of the Committee.

There will be no formal speeches. Souvenirs will be distributed only to those who attend the banquet. See a Committee member now.

Extra Buses To Run For Second Shift

Starting today and running through Friday, January 29, as an experimental gesture, all lines of buses will run a special car from Exchange Place at 12:30 A.M.

The success or failure of this special addition to transportation facilities will depend on the patronage. The hour has been made late enough so that second shift workers will not have to rush to make the center at midnight.

Bus Congestion Can Be Avoided

To avoid congestion on buses when shifts change, West Plant employees are urged to make use of Baldwin St., Sylvan Ave., or Hamilton Ave. buses, getting off at Mill or Hayden Streets.

This will leave East Main Street buses less crowded for East Plant workers. Buses which should be used by East Plant employees are Reidville, Fairlawn, Eastwood, and all other buses marked "East Main."

Scovill Donors Keep Plasma Center Busy 77 Employees Give Blood At Foremen's Club

The Waterbury Civilian Defense Blood Donation center was kept busy last Tuesday and Wednesday during the 2-day stand at the Scovill Foremen's Club on East Main Street receiving the blood Scovill employees were willing to donate to the local Blood Bank to be processed into plasma for use here in case of a local catastrophe or elsewhere when it is needed. The center, under the direction of Dr. J. P. Pryor and Mrs. Marion Green of the Waterbury Hospital, was moved up to the Foremen's Club from the Chase Dispensary for the convenience of Scovill Blood Donors.

During the 2-day session last week, 77 Scovill employees took advantage of the opportunity to donate blood. Twenty-seven employees gave blood on Tuesday; fifty employees volunteered on Wednesday to exhaust the stock of equipment available at the Foremen's Club to store the blood. Four employees were asked to come back this week on Monday or Tuesday to donate their blood. The directors of the center are pleased with the response and look forward to many more donations by Scovill employees.

Every precaution is taken to assure the safety of the donors. A full staff of doctors, internes, nurses, nurses aides, first aiders and motor corps members are on hand. Each donor is carefully examined, his medical history is taken, and qualified medical personnel supervise the bleeding.

(Continued on Page 2, Col. 2)

S. E. R. A. Drum Corps Takes Part In "E" Award

At the invitation of the Waterbury Branch of the Chromium Corporation of America, the SERA Drum Corps participated in the Army-Navy "E" award ceremonies at the plant and the Waterbury Country Club, Wednesday, January 20.

The Drum Corps took part in the plant's matinee ceremonies at the factory from 12 to 2 P. M. After drilling, they took places on the platform. John Madden and Ed Bolger spoke briefly, Betty DiMeco played accordion selections, Ed Arnold sang and told stories and Claire McNichols sang. Gertrude Swirda was mistress of ceremonies at both ceremonies.

At 6 P. M., the Drum Corps attended the award ceremonies at the Waterbury Country Club. The crowd sang the National Anthem as the flag was raised indoors. In addition to the entertainers of the afternoon, John MacMurtrie sang, Louis DeVoe tap danced, Phyllis Ware sang, and Victor Gould and Steve Ferrucci entertained with the Hill-Billy band.

Scovill Men Give Blood At St. John's



Two Scovill men are shown here giving a pint of blood apiece to save the lives of fighting men. George Mulligan and Anthony Caputo, both of the Loading Room, are being tapped for the valuable fluid at St. John's Parish House. Naval officer talking with George is Lieutenant J. E. Noonan, M.C.U.S.N.R. Nurses make donors comfortable, then administer local anaesthetic to remove any possibility of pain in the operation. Scores of Scovillites have given blood. Hundreds more are waiting their turn.

Special Training Room

Second Shift

By Dot

Last week brought in no recruits but during it we lost one who has been with us a long time. Dottie Coburn, from Woodbury, finds it necessary to work days — so leaves us for the first shift. We'll miss you Dottie. She also celebrated her birthday last week.

All trainees missed Betty Fitzpatrick who has been suffering all week from a very bad cold.

Harriet Betinis and Doris Sheppard spent the weekend at their respective homes in Massachusetts.

Bess (Muscles) Fraser came in on Saturday with a glamorous new permanent. Wonder what the occasion is. Why even Frau has discarded the old denim overalls for a new striped blouse, suspenders, and slacks. Someone must be making the gals glamour conscious.

Chase Trims Scovill Foremen At Cribbage

Chase Foremen, entertained by Scovill Foremen at cribbage at the Foremen's Association Monday, January 18, bowled over their opponents on their home territory by a score of 10293 against 10159.

Dinner was served at the clubhouse at 6:30, followed by the cribbage games.

High score for the evening was made by James O'Rourke and Tom Bywater of Chase. Their score was 1083.

The return, and possibly revenge, match will be played at the Chase club rooms on North Main St., near the rolling mills, Wednesday. Dinner will be served at 6:30 P. M.

On the following two weeks, the same procedure will be used in two matches of pinochle between the Foremen. Dates will be announced.

Scovill Donors Keep Plasma Center Busy

(Continued from Page 1, Col. 4)

The center is equipped with six tables on which the donors lie for the bleeding and on which they rest for the proper period of time. A Red Cross Canteen has been set up in the Foremen's Club dining room to serve refreshments to the donors after the blood is taken.

In order to spare the donors even the slight pain of the needle when it is inserted to draw the blood, a local anaesthetic is injected so that the patient never feels the insertion of the needle. As a matter of fact, your reporter was watching Everett Thorn of the Grinding Room donate his pint of blood to the cause and he said he didn't even feel it when the doctor inserted the needle. But after the blood was taken the doctor put a compress on the needle wound and your nosey reporter asked if there was a very big hole. The doctor pulled the adhesive off with a few hairs from Thorn's arm. That hurt many times as much. A ten-minute rest, a cup of coffee and a sandwich, and a few puffs on his pipe and Donor Everett Thorn walked out of the Foremen's Club feeling, as he said, like a hero.

There's no question about it. To donate your blood to such a worthy cause as the Civilian Defense is a noble thing.

The center will be opened at the Scovill Foremen's Club on Mondays and Tuesdays for the next few weeks. Employees wishing to donate their blood can make appointments by calling the Main Plant Hospital at Phone 364. The hours for blood donations are from 1:00 to 6:00 in the afternoon.

It is important for donors not to eat for at least four hours before the blood donation, because to do so is to make your blood unfit for use in the Blood Bank.

Every donor receives a Blood Donor's lapel pin, and each donor also receives in the mail a card stating his blood type and the date on which his donation was made.

Doolittle Alley Hall Invites Second Shift

Mulligan To Direct Girls' Calisthenics Classes

Employees on the second shift, especially those in the East Plant, are invited by the SERA to drop in a little earlier in the afternoon and enjoy a quiet game of cards, checkers, chess or dominoes before work.

Or, if you prefer, there's volley ball, basketball, badminton, shuffleboard or table tennis. The Hall opens at 1:00 P.M., and all are welcome to come in and exercise or relax.

Girls' classes of gymnasium exercises are being organized under the direction of George Mulligan, Jr., well known athlete, and an employee of the Loading Room.

The classes are being run on Thursday and Friday evenings at 7:30. Number of girls interested is growing. The exercise and showers in the Hall will make them feel like a million.

Girls are also receiving instruction in volley ball and badminton.



By Bob Ditmars

We are all glad to hear that Emil Pierre is well on the road to recovery. We have your place down here all reserved, Emil.

We are also glad to see Joe Roberge back on the job. What's the trouble, Joe? We thought the Canadians could really take it.

We would like to give our best to Roland Hales who is entering the Army and to John Price who is Pennsylvania bound to get all straightened out with the draft board.

What will it be this time J. Corbett — lolly-pops or cigars? Or possibly both?

Anyone interested in cheap hair cuts will kindly report at once to Mr. Stanley Wise who guarantees nothing but the best in the modern way.

What will you call it this time, Rodney, a soup strainer or sifter?



By Ethel Johnson

The Girls' Club is holding a Bingo and Game night at the Club Rooms very soon — around Valentine's Day. Time and more details to be announced later. Due to the present conditions, it has been decided best not to hold a dance this year, and trust you'll all be able to come to this party in February. Watch for more information next week.

The Council supper was held at the Club Rooms last Monday night, with Eleanor Dowd as the guest of honor. Helen Quilter, Treasurer, was presented a personal gift in honor of her coming marriage.

Gloria Hespelt Carlson has been home since Christmas on a visit and at the present time is helping out at the hospital. Nice to see you back again Gloria.

Alice Behan is leaving B & F Production soon. Sorry to have you leave Alice, but wish you lots of luck.

Margie Thomas and Josephine Tabshy are the two young ladies helping out at the Foremen's Club this week. Last week Marion Ford and Eileen Knauf gave a helping hand.

Rose Foley, Margaret Mitchell and sister Helen, Edith Grabn, yours truly and Eleanor O'Neill had dinner at the Front Page in honor of Eleanor's forthcoming marriage and also to celebrate her birthday. A nice evening was had by all.

S. F. A. Pinochle

High scores for January 14:

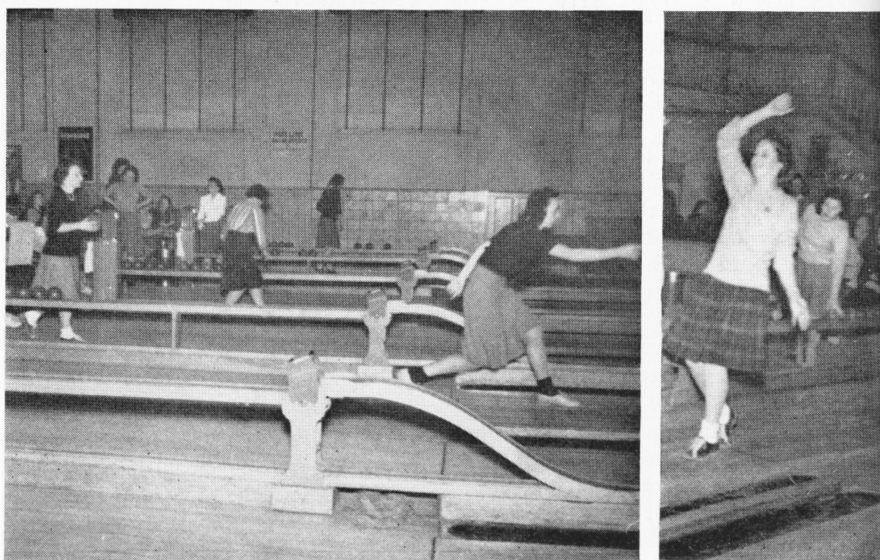
John Griffin4725
Michael DePrimo4330

Team scores for January 14 and to date:

Denker42965.....474900
Cronan41830.....466785
Charbonneau41475.....466535

Round one completed January 14. Round two begins January 21. Prizes for both rounds will be awarded at the close of round two.

Girls' Club Bowls At Sena's



Action at Sena's bowling alleys! Left, Betty Kennelly of Packing B rolls a fast one, and nobody will tell what happened to the pins. Right, Marge Thomas of Button and Fastener Sales on a beautiful follow through. Girls' Club bowls every Tuesday night here, and roll up some wonderful scores.

Kay Descoteaux Collects Many Salt-Pepper Shakers



Kay Descoteaux of the Priorities Department has amassed a collection of nearly 100 salt and pepper shakers since the New York World's Fair in 1940. Here she displays the collection for BULLETIN readers.

Kay's first experience with shakers was a gift by her father from the World's Fair in 1940. Since then Kay has fallen heir to nearly 100 sets—97, to be exact.

Most of these sets, like collections of the majority of hobbyists, were gifts from friends who had traveled and picked them up for Kay.

They have come from all over the United States—Kay has confined her collection to this country — from Niagara Falls, Washington, Virginia Beach, Florida, and countless other sources.

The standing joke by company in the Descoteaux homestead is the fact that Kay invariably fails to provide the

dinner table with a set of shakers. This perpetuates an everlasting gag, since they occupy prominent positions on window ledges and other places all over the house.

A hat and cane set is the most unusual one in the collection. The hat provides the salt, and the cane is pierced for pepper disbursement. The oldest item in the collection is a pair 75 years old, which was given to a friend of hers by her father. Her friend had had them more than 55 years before making a gift of them to Kay.

Kay is grateful to the many Scovillites who have in the past, and will continue in the future to contribute generously to her collection.

News About The North Mill

By The Mad Russian

We serve this as a warning to Hitler, Mussolini and the most rat-onorable Mr. Tojo:— You have heard and seen of the United States might in the year 1942. But Mr. Tojo and your brothers take solemn warning, because in this year we will double, triple and even tenfold our might. The American people here solemnly pledged to dedicate this fiscal year 1943 to the downfall of Hitlerism and to all it stands for. To see all despots, tyrannical powers, the bloodshed, racial subjugation and atrocities banished forever from the face of this good earth; we have pledged our endeavors, our property and even our lives. Those of us, who are not on the battlefield, are working on increased production, buying defense bonds, donating our blood and in all volunteer auxiliaries. We know that through our endeavors and through our prayers before this year 1943 draws to a close, that proverb, "Peace on Earth, Good Will to Men" will become an actual reality.

Around The Mill:—

Eddie Graveline complaining about spots before his eyes. Probably just the snowflakes, Ed.

Congrats to Mrs. Ruth Truelove on her speedy recovery from her recent illness.

Rocco Solomito presented his mam-selle a beautiful engagement ring. The

lucky lass is Sue Patrick. Congrats to both.

It does the poor old eyes good to see the boys in the armed forces paying us a visit. Recent visitors included Alfred Pearson, Vincent Kielty, Tommy Gifford and Johnny Kopazinski.

Congrats to Betty Maltby on her recent marriage.

Here's wishing a speedy recovery to Addison Ashborn, former candidate for mayor.

Mauris Robitelli erstwhile muffle annealer is enjoying a well earned holiday with his folks in Three River, Canada. His first visit back home in twenty years.

On The Stem:—

Mr. and Mrs. Howard Peck exchanging Christmas gifts. Howard's size is 48 not 40.

Dom Paternoster heading for the alleys to root for his team. Dom had to drop out because of ill health, but there is nothing wrong with his spirit.

Fred Brustat's invitation to visit his super modern new home. It is beautiful.

Red Maneta, prexy of the Rolls bowling league, is a cracker-jack carpenter on the side. Thanks from all the kiddies, Red, for fixing their broken toys.

Gleanings From Around The Plant

By Russ Hickman

Although months are getting along since Frank Williams, Chucking, became a Middlebury farmer, we understand that the only thing he has raised up to now has been his hat.

"I'll be down in a flash with a crash," remarked the garage door as John Madden got beneath it. He went down in a crash too, but happily it was only a glancing blow.

Did you hear about how well Henry Holihan, Cutting Room, did in Meriden on the rubber salvage drive? Even if the rubber mat lying in the street did belong to a cop, it had to be donated to the cause.

If anybody is suffering with a sick cat consult "Dr." Walter Racicot who will prescribe to bring pussy back to normal health.

During the entertainment at the Smoker in Doolittle Alley Hall, the patrons occupied "swingside" seats when Jane Alexander, Loading, sang.



Dear Sir:

Would like to take this opportunity to thank you for sending THE BULLETIN to me. I enjoy hearing about my former co-workers' doings. I also want to thank the company for the bonus they sent me. You may be sure it comes in very handy.

Please give my regards to the boys in the Grinding Room. I would like Big Fred to know that the guy I'm waving at now is that Jap over there.

Pvt. Harold J. Trepanier
Camp Crowder, Missouri

Dear Ed:

I would like to express my sincerest thanks for THE BULLETIN. I also want to thank the Chucking Department for the cigarettes. Through THE BULLETIN, I can see where Scovill is doing its part.

I am putting twenty percent of my wages in War Bonds, and would like to see Scovill top that ten percent.

Give my best regards to my friends, especially the Chucking.

Private Albert Manganello
Savannah, Georgia

Dear Sir:

I am receiving THE BULLETIN weekly and certainly appreciate it. Although I worked in Scovill only a few months, I liked it very much and hope to work there again some day.

As long as Scovill men produce—the service men will do the rest.

William Cordelli, A. S.
Newport, Rhode Island

Dear Ed:

You will probably be interested to know that everyone in the barracks reads my BULLETIN. I only wish that the Eyelet Room would have a reporter to record the department's activities.

I sincerely hope that your Victory Drive is still going full speed ahead.

Ralph A. Lyon
Sioux Falls, South Dakota

King Keillor, Chucking, after rendering a violin solo, said, "I'm the third fiddler in our family." Grandfather, was the first; he fiddled with his whiskers.

After dropping three games in a bowling match Joe Tamborini, Billing Office, ordered his mascot and anchor man, Joe Dubauskas, Cost Office, to get a good black shoe shine for luck. On the way to the alleys the next week he did. It worked to win them three games proving Captain Tamborini's theory, "You gotta sparkle."

Very glad to hear veteran Bill McBride is on the road to convalescence after a long spell of sickness. Even the fellows he beats on the bowling alleys will welcome back our merry McBride.

At dances, we have heard the expression "Wolf." A more polite way of saying it is "Boudoir Commando."

Jack Reardon and Joe Balfe have the makings of a nice girl's fishing team now that they have Natalia Jaska, Marion Mitchell and Katherine (Dot) Smedes working as die polishers in their Tool Blanking Room.

Pals in the Electrical Department have stopped wondering how easily Bill Donabue burns up the floor at dances, since seeing him engaged in fighting a fire around a "Jitney." So that's where he gets the heat!

Belden Louis DiVito, Hot Forge, has enlisted in the Navy. Wonder if he will ever be aboard a boat that can travel as fast as he can.

Welcome back to our Dr. George M. Smith. Everybody, both in and out of our hospital, is glad to see him back.

No Record To Be Proud Of

Loss of man hours due to accidents have been sufficient to build 100 aircraft carriers since Pearl Harbor. This loss of more than 3,000,000 man hours by industrial mishaps was reported by Rear Admiral Blandy to the National Safety Congress recently. More people were killed in factory accidents here than by bombings in England in three years of war, and more Americans have been injured than the total of combat casualties.

Here's Ronald



Ronald Kosky is the seven-year-old son of Irene of the Fastener Room. He didn't get that heavy overcoat and hat on any too soon this Winter, judging by our recent cold snap.



THE BULLETIN



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 25, 1943

Number 4

It'll Take Both Taxes And Bonds

Many Americans evidently feel that the Victory Tax which is being deducted from their pay every payday is designed to replace in part the investment they are expected to make in War Bonds. Nothing is further from the truth. No idea short of sabotage could do more to injure our chance for Victory. No practice could do more to discourage our soldiers and sailors and marines as they wait empty-handed to defend us from our ruthless enemies.

Many Americans feel that the Victory Tax added to the sharp increases in income taxes removes their obligation to keep on buying War Bonds with ten percent every payday. Every day the war goes on puts an additional burden on those of us who are on the Home Front. No matter how high our war taxes become, no matter how deeply we must dig into our standard of living, no matter how inconvenient it may be — we MUST keep on buying War Bonds with every cent we can possibly spare . . . and more.

Americans are having it easy in this war compared to the burdens our allies are carrying. We Americans are having it easy compared to the burdens being carried by the occupied countries of Europe. And besides their taxes, the conquered nations have to feed the enemy, they have to salute them and obey their absurd regulations under pain of death. The children in France, Belgium, Holland, and Norway — not to mention the pitiful conditions in Poland, Czechoslovakia and the Balkan States — are subjected to the basest depravity. They are learning to like Nazism — learning to hate Democracy.

We are not winning this war yet. We are still in serious danger of losing it. And we are not taking it seriously. Do we need bombs to fall on our cities? Do we need an invasion? Do we have to meet the enemy face to face to recognize the danger? Our sons at the battle front are meeting the enemy — Our sons are taking the war seriously.

Would we endanger the lives of our sons for a few dollars? We are doing just that when we reduce our investments in War Bonds. The more Bonds we buy and the more taxes we pay, the more certain we can be of the safe return of our loved ones from battle — the more assured can we be of the safety of America, of our living standards, of our very lives.

To win this war it will take War Bonds and taxes together. Neither is enough alone — together it is just about enough. Let's keep increasing our War Bond purchases in spite of the tax increases. Let's do it willingly and generously — and thank God we are still able to do it.

Margo

Training Course



Little Margo Loomer is the 18 months old daughter of Mary Jane of the Special Training Course. The fact that Margo's pretty as a picture makes this picture as pretty as it is.

Thomas J. O'Connor, Paul Proulx, Gordon H. Meyer, Raymond Kreuson and Ed T. Schwartz, Jr. were hired in the General Training Course during the week of January 11. They were all assigned to the General Training Room.

Thomas O'Connor is the son of Anna, of Lacquer; Gordon Meyer is the son of Clara, of Loading; and Ed Schwartz, Jr. is the son of Ed, Sr., of Grinding.

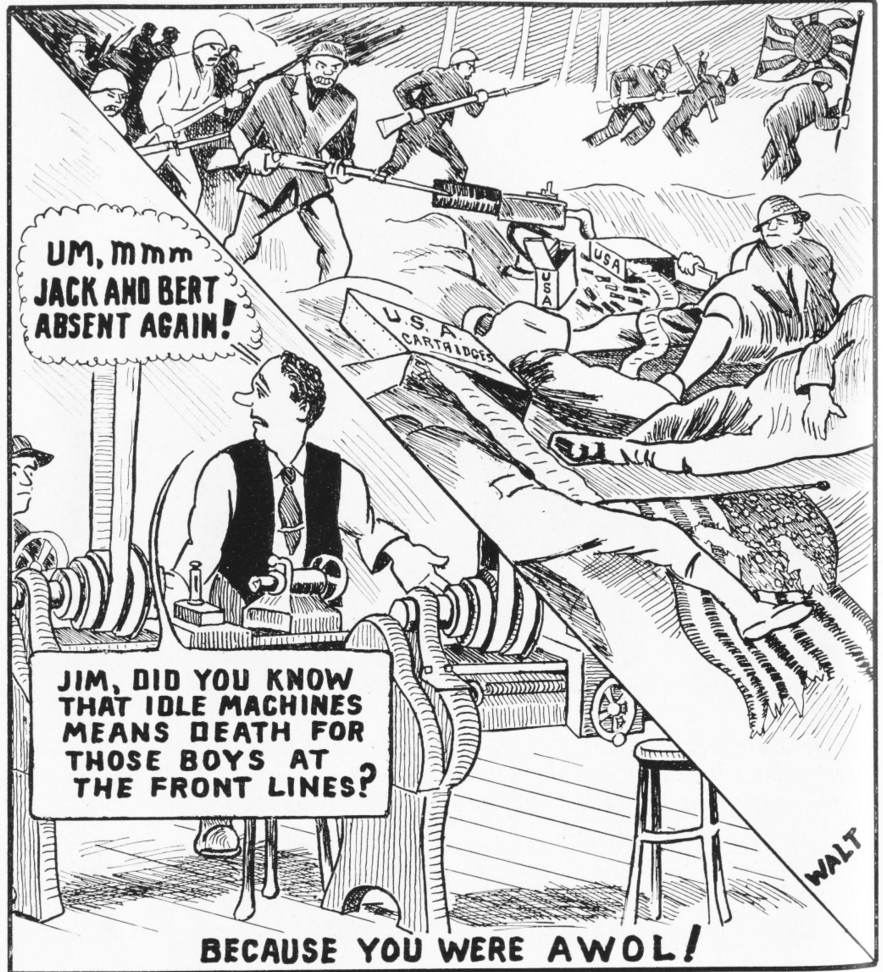
Old Timers On The Sick List

Michael Duffy and Thomas Reynolds, both of Tool Machine, are away from work due to illness.

The following employees have returned to work after brief illnesses:

- Nellie Lyons Press 2
- Edmund Thibault Tool Machine
- Frank Howd Tool Machine
- Margaret L. McHugh, Fastener Room

UNCONSCIOUS SABOTAGE !!



Twenty Million Pounds Of Metal Turned In By Conservation Department In 1942

"Let's Get In The Scrap" Title Of Doolittle Alley Program Of Slides, Sound And Scrap Lecture

The Conservation Department under the direction of Perry M. Sylvanale showed by their 1942 inventory that there was an increase of nearly 10,000,000 pounds of iron and non-ferrous metal scrap turned in for war use in 1942 over 1941.

The following figures will show the difference between 1941 and 1942 salvage results in Scovill:

	1941	1942
	Pounds	Pounds
Iron and Steel....	8,362,958.....	14,417,548
Non-ferrous Metals	2,601,415.....	5,854,504
Total	10,964,373.....	20,272,052
Rubber	3,419.....	10,410
Paper	71,841.....	321,922
Rags	1,675.....	20,455
Burlap	8,741.....	9,466
Rope and String	6,799.....	10,300

At Doolittle Alley Hall, Wednesday, January 13, at 4:00 P. M., L. P. Sawyer, Regional Director of the War Production Board, Industrial Salvage Section for Connecticut and Rhode Island, presented film slides with sound entitled "Let's Get in the Scrap." The speaker was introduced by J. Walter Hessel. There were 160 present, including foremen, assistant foremen, and waste conservators. Also present were Carrol B. Knibbs from the American Brass Company, Chairman of Industrial Salvage Committee for Waterbury, and Robert Hirschfeld from the Springfield Ordnance Department.

The film slides and synchronized recording were well arranged, and presented forcefully the vital necessity of a continuous flow of scrap.

The film was augmented by a thirty-minute talk by Mr. Sawyer. He impressed upon us that there can be no letting up in "Getting in the

Scrap" and clearly outlined what is expected of industry this year and asked our full cooperation.

Miss Olga Hlooshko succeeds V. Edward Peters as contact between departments and the Conservation Office. Mr. Peters has accepted employment in Hartford.

Miss Hlooshko, having been formerly in the Mailing Department, knows the plant. Olga will call on each conservator periodically, and we ask you to give her all possible aid.

Splinters? Chips? The Eyes Have It

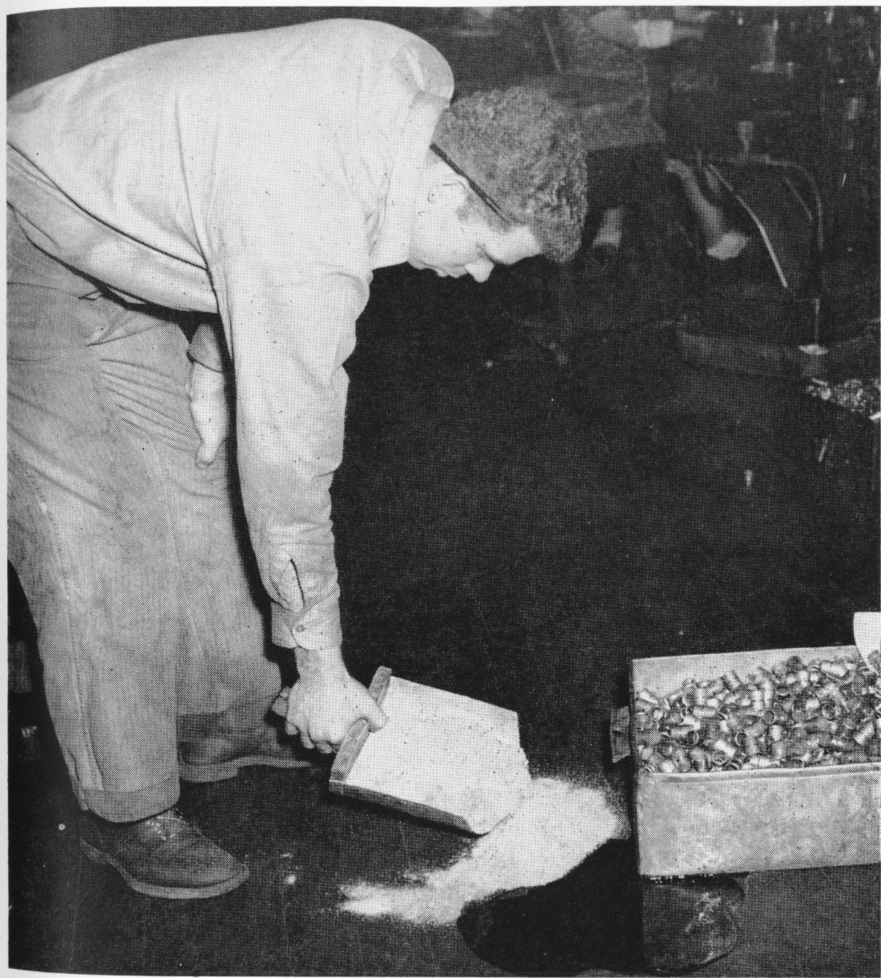
Nature is ever thoughtful and ever provident. Millions of years ago, when man was first put on earth, there were no immediate prospects of wearing glasses, yet look where She put our ears!

Man, however, works in strange ways, and tries to modify or avoid the laws of Nature. For instance, when the voice of experience tells him that there is a good chance of losing an eye by failing to wear safety glasses, he figures that maybe he won't be the unlucky one, and proceeds to wear them in his pocket.

The Scovill Hospital will bear testimony that these men and women have figured wrong, however. Eye accidents are on a definite upward trend.

Therefore, if you are in any department where instructions have been to wear safety glasses, save your eyes. Take the specs out of your tool chest, locker, or pocket, clean 'em, and place them where they were intended to be worn — on the bridge of the nose.

Ounce Of Prevention Takes Pound Of Sawdust



There are three types of people: a) The type who spill oil and do nothing about it. b) The type who see spilled oil and do nothing about it. c) The type who do something about it whether they spilled it or not. James McGowan of Drill and Tap, above, is one of type c. In many departments where work must be handled in oil, the pans of work and the machines keep the floors in a constant state of lubrication. Yes, oil will lubricate shoes, too, and cause a nasty, if not injurious fall.

The best remedy is sawdust. In some departments floors are always covered with sawdust, which is swept and replaced regularly. Whether they do this in your department or not, remember that oil on the floors is an occupational hazard that accounts for many lost time accidents. So regardless of who allows the oil to get on the floor, do yourself and somebody else a favor by covering it with sawdust.

Localized Need For Womanpower Seen

The great need for womanpower in war industry today is localized to areas where war plants are situated.

Waterbury is one of these areas, and it is no secret that local war plants are crying for womanpower.

The Scovill Employment Office has hired in increasing numbers of women in the past several months. In November especially, more men were lost to military demands than were available for hiring.

Where possible, and where jobs can be made suitable for women operators, feminine workers are helping to fill these gaps.

It is the policy of the Scovill Employment Office, even in these times, to place all workers, men and women, in jobs where they will be the best suited, happiest, and thereby do the best work.

Once in a while the type of woman applying for employment will not fit perfectly into any job open on that day. This does not mean, however, that a job to suit her qualifications will not turn up that afternoon, the next day, or the next week. Therefore, all applications are kept on active file, and the applicant is notified immediately when a position she would fill to the best advantage shows up.

The factory makes its demands upon the Employment Office from day to day, or even hour to hour. Jobs can-

not be anticipated, but frequently as an applicant walks out the door a phone call comes in for a woman of her type and abilities.

In Scovill a large number of physically handicapped people have been employed as Army requirements take their toll in production workers. The Employment Office decides what available jobs may be adequately filled by people who are physically defective by reason of loss of limbs, paralysis, deafness or non-contagious disease. No blind have yet been hired in Scovill.

Women in this area have not yet been aggressively recruited by War Manpower Commission directors.

In congested areas, the Commission is not encouraging immigration of workers from less busy centers, since housing facilities are already strained to the breaking point.

This period will mark the beginning of a series of local mobilizations of women for employment in war industry, and, equally important, into essential civilian industries and services, so that the need for workers in these strategic centers can be met without further overtaxing of community facilities.

It has been estimated that 20,000,000 women will be at work in the United States before the end of 1943. At least 6,000,000 will be in actual war production.

Your Federal Income Tax

VI. What To Deduct From Income (continued)

By Edward H. Bengtson

A change in the tax law applying to 1942 permits taxpayers (using form 1040) to deduct medical expenses. Such expenses include amounts paid for medical and dental care in the diagnosis, cure, mitigation, treatment or prevention of disease, or for the purpose of affecting any structure or function of the body as well as amounts paid for accident, hospitalization or health insurance. The expense must be paid for care of the taxpayer, his spouse or a person classed as a dependent, and no amounts paid for persons outside this group may be deducted. No deduction is allowed for any medical expenses which may have been paid during the year by insurance.

The allowance is that part of the total medical expense, determined as above which exceeds 5% of the net income before deducting medical expense, on either joint or separate returns, but the allowance may not be

greater than \$2500 for husband and wife or head of a family, or \$1250 for a single person or married person filing a separate return.

This deduction should be shown on the return at item 17 (Other deductions authorized by law) and a full explanation should be given in Schedule C on page 2 of the return, or on a separate sheet attached to the return.

(to be continued)

Off The Beam On The Bread Line

"Pass the butter, dear."
"Don't be funny."
"All right. Pass the bread."
"It's right in front of you."
"Don't you be funny."
"Whatsamatter? Baker playing tricks?"
"No more sliced bread. Washington says so."
"Then you mean you constructed this—this bed spring?"
"Sorta tough with a grapefruit knife."
"Your spiral is a little bit off, Honey. Otherwise we could have sliced it down lengthwise and taken it from there. Five and ten out of bread knives?"
"Completely. Who'd ever think of buying a bread knife, any more than a grist mill to grind our own flour?"
"I'm glad this bread is fresh. Every time I try to tear a slice off, it goes like an accordion. All I need is the spaghetti dinner to go with it."
"You're just being mean and unpatriotic (sniff), and what's more you can eat by yourself."
"Now, now. Relax and simmer down. If it will break up the war, I'll eat this knee action business and like it."
"If you don't, it will break up our home, 'cause that's the way you're going to get it till they stop needing bombs."

Ten-shun!!



Private Harold Arenstein, formerly of the Sanitary Department, is training at Camp Croft, South Carolina. The backdrop of ice and snow is evidently Harold's own idea for the Sunny South.

SHARE A RIDE

WINSTED:—Riders for second shift, back and forth to Winsted and vicinity. Call Winsted, 3075, or Tube Mill, 380, Adam Marquis.

Lost Time Accidents

Norris Lee Fancher, Blanking Room, while pulling work injured right side—Lost Time, 37 days.

Thomas P. Nolan, Plant Protection, while crossing over from Bldg. 20 to parking place, rope dragging from passing truck swung and threw him to ground, causing fracture—Lost Time, 12 days.

Edith Furfaro, Closing Room, while using riddle at work, sliver entered finger—Lost Time, 1 day.

John McCarthy, North Mill, jitney struck mill wagon which struck him and knocked him to floor causing contusion—Lost Time, 12 days.

Pank Edwards, Casting Shop, while working around molds, metal splashed causing first degree burn—Lost Time, 4 days.

John J. Prokop, Casting Shop, while using grindstone, struck finger against grindstone receiving contused laceration—Lost Time, 2 days.

Mize Smith, Casting Shop, suffered contusion when he dropped piece of copper on foot—Lost Time, 6 days.

William G. Mackey, East Rolling Mill, box fell from wagon and struck his ankle causing contusion—Lost Time, 5 days.

William J. Conneville, Case 1, piece of blank dropped on foot causing fracture—Lost Time, 3 days.

Battista Ruggeri, East Rolling Mill, load of metal toppled over wedging his leg between load, causing laceration—Lost Time, 13 days.

Edward F. Lawlor, Gripper Eyelet, while operating eyelet machine, hand slipped and he received amputation right finger—Lost Time, 1 day.

Twenty-Five Year Pins Awarded To Three



John L. Robinson

JOHN L. ROBINSON, Estimating Department, completed twenty-five years of continuous Scovill service on January 22.

John first came to Scovill in 1911 to work in the Carpenter Shop as a helper. In that same year he proceeded to learn the toolmaker's trade. He studied and worked at this for five years.

He left Scovill in 1916 and returned in 1918 to start his present 25 years of continuous employment with Scovill. He worked in Tool Room 1 and from there went to assisting in laying out a Tool Room system. From this job he was transferred to the Matthews and Willard Division where he was assistant foreman of the Tool Room. He returned to the Training Room in the Main Plant as Assistant Foreman and instructor. In June of 1926 John moved to Fred Reutter's office where he was assigned to handling administration of the Tool Rooms.

He is now in the Estimating Department with the duties of estimating tools and equipment, along with layout work and method engineering.

His twin sons, John L., Jr., and Joseph, are in the Photostat and Drill and Tap respectively.

John was captain of the Tool and Machine Bowling Team for 19 years, outlasting each original member of the team, and hanging up an enviable record in interdepartmental bowling.

John's outstanding work was done for the Cosmetic and Sales Departments, but is now confining his efforts strictly to war work.



Napoleon P. Charbonneau

NAPOLÉON PAUL CHARBONNEAU of Manufacturing Inspection and Process Engineering completed a quarter-century of continuous service with Scovill Thursday, January 21.

Although his continuous service record dates only to 1918, Nap had previously put in two years here in the Tool and Machine Room as a tool grinder from 1915 to 1917.

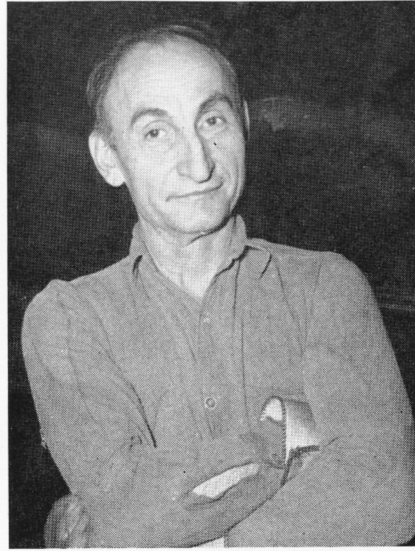
He returned to his same job (having been an experienced tool grinder before coming here originally) in T&M, and remaining there for 20 years.

He was then transferred to Manufacturing Inspection under the Manufacturing Superintendents' Office. He has been on this job ever since, following and inspecting products from a raw metal state to the finished article in the Packing Rooms.

Nap's travels through the plant have made many friends. He has been a member of the Scovill Foremen's Association for more than eight years, and has been active in pinochle tournaments all that time.

His hobby is Scouting. His two boys, Art and Arol, are both Eagle Scouts. Art is in the Training Room here, and also in the Air Corps Reserve, waiting to be called. Arol is at Ft. Bennington, Ga., having become a Lieutenant, teaching tactics in his brief two-year period of enlistment.

Nap is chairman of the camp committee of the Mattatuck Council of Boy Scouts, taking in 18 towns around Waterbury. He has been first aid instructor for several years and is a member of the Scovill crack First Aid Team.



Filippo V. Schiavo

FILIPPO V. SCHIAVO of the East Mill has been with Scovill continuously for 25 years as of Friday, January 22.

He has been tending annealing processes on the muffles in the East Mill since first coming into the Company.

Filippo came to America from Italy in 1910. He met his wife in this country, and they have been married 21 years.

He has three daughters and two sons. One boy is in the Service, and the rest of his youngsters are in school.

He likes his work in Scovill and the people he associates with. He looks forward to many more years here.

Fastener Room Flashes

First Shift

By Angie Dantino

Belated birthday greetings to *Mame Daly* who celebrated a birthday not so long ago. Which one, *Mame*, or aren't you saying?

Something we'd all like to know: if *Little Abner*, our farmer from Poughkeepsie still goes home every weekend to see his *Daisy Mae*.

That was a nice way to start the day, *Margaret Tortora*. If you feel like sliding, next time you ought to try it the proper way. On your feet, not on your back.

So little *Gordon* now goes to bed at quarter to seven. Could it be the suggestion of three certain women who eat their dinner with *Gordon*? Keep it up *Gordy*. You'll be in fine shape very shortly.

Charlie Chieffo ordered a steak sandwich (no patriotism there) in a local eatery the other day and found he not only got horse meat, but the horse shoe as well. Good luck, *Charlie*.

Second Shift

By Dom Polo

A hearty welcome back to *Mr. Dews* and *John Balasevich* after short illnesses.

Miss Josephine McCarthy, time-keeper of the day shift, after many years of service with the company, is still the same quiet, unassuming person as ever.

Favorite saying of *Nettie Membrino* is, "Is that all?"

We bid farewell to little *Rose Marccone* who left the company to go back to her home in Harrison, New York. We surely will miss that smile, *Rose*. Best of luck to you.

Tube Mill Briefs

First Shift

By Louis Chieffo

A future bandmaster was born last week when the stork presented a second son to *Paul* and *Mrs. Duren*.

Charley Eagle, heavyweight clouter from the Tube Mill muffles is making the fistic headlines again with his two recent victories over *Larry Cross* and *Lou Brooks*. *Charley* is anxious to land a "Garden" bout.

Friends of *Joe Roach* are trying to persuade him to be auditioned for "Scovill-on-the Air" They say *Joe* really does a swell job of singing "The One Rose." How about it, *Joe*?

Second Shift

By Jack Carrington

Adolph Muccino is still taking a terrific razzberry from the boys in the bowling league when they discovered his ears plugged up with cotton so the howling from the opponents would not throw him off.

Eddie Johnson, former die-crib specialist, and *John McGuire*, former oil muffle handy-man, sent letters home during the past week and expressed thanks for the cigarettes.

The happiest man in the mill last week was *Frank Iacovino*, our floor foreman, when his daughter gave birth to a seven and one quarter pound baby girl.

Third Shift

By Ed Yurgaitis

Johnny Stokes, World War I veteran, wholesale meat distributor, and caterer is fast acquiring a new world of friends with that personality and million dollar smile.

The salute of the week to *Adelard Hebert* for not only having a nineteen year old son who wishes to get into the Air Corps, but for wishing that his son gets his wish.

George Mietling comes to us with a wealth of past experience,— having sailed the seas in sailing vessels, served as a customs inspector in China, and dabbled at wheat farming somewhere out Washington way.

Greetings to more new faces, including *Arthur Meyer*, *Thomas Mohber*, *Edward Gontkouski*, *Benedetto Mangini* and *Stanley Moriconi*.

Walking Comes Next



Baby Patsy Inturrisi is 10 months old. He's the son of *Pat*, operator in the Eyelet Room. Little *Patsy* is doing OK in his walker, and looks like he'll be ready to discard it soon.

Mill Production Office

"Strikes & Spares"

Now that we have entered the last half of the bowling season, it might not be a bad idea to gaze on the prizes for excellence in various departments.

Here is a list of awards — men's and women's divisions:—

- First—High average
- Second—High three
- Third—High single
- Teams—First place
- Second place
- High game
- High total

Every one was in super swing last week with *Elmer Johnson* leader of the band. He beat out a *bot* 147 which really was *hep*. His Swedish *jive* had all the alley cats on the beam!

It is a fact that *Dot Laskey* has grown an inch as a result of stretching up to record her score! (A mighty good score, too.) When she first started bowling we had to lift her to a level suitable for writing!

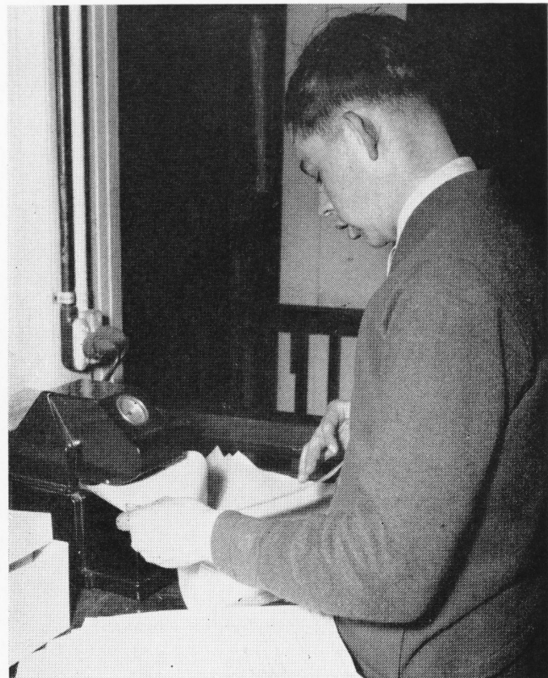
Did you know that our Bowling League was given nation-wide publicity when our women's high single was recorded for posterity in the nation's Number One "Spot" newspaper?

How about a moment of your time devoted to a worthy cause? *Jimmy Gibbons*, now in the armed services, would be very happy to hear from you. Call *Nelson Squires* at 2318 who will gladly give you his address.

War Time Taxes Mailing Room Capacities



All first class U. S. Mail for Scovill is opened and time stamped in the Comptroller's office. Here Fred Travers, Mae Broderick, Helen Niedzialkowski and Enis Urbinelli open and sort the morning mail. Mail marked "personal" and third class and advertising matter is not opened, but delivered to the person designated as it is received.



Richard Johnson is one of the last of the mail boys. Here he time stamps incoming mail in the Comptroller's office. Biggest headache to Mailing Room is inter-office mail without a department name.



In the Mailing Room Doris Moran and Roberta Lewis file correspondence for mailing in a multi-sort. This invention keeps all mail confined to the proper departments, and in case a letter must be intercepted for some reason, mail girls can put their finger on it at once. The Mailing Room may literally be termed a madhouse, every day being Christmas Eve since the war broke out.



All parcel post from Scovill is weighed, stamped and cancelled. Mae Broderick and Olga Hlooshko weigh it in here. Below: Margaret Reardon returns to headquarters heavily laden with outgoing mail on the last trip.



May Teubner, Roberta Lewis, Margaret Reardon, Enis Urbinelli, Helen Niedzialkowski, Mae Broderick, Doris Moran and Rosemary Sullivan prepare to turn out for their last pickup at 5:00 P. M. Mail runners were formerly boys alone, but the Army made such heavy demands on the personnel that girls gradually replaced them. Mail girls often graduate to positions in other offices.



Rumors In The Chucking Dept.

Second Shift

By Eddie Hajjar

Bud Kelley, supervisor, has brought his bowling team up to first place and seems to be holding it pretty good . . . *Lou Normand*:—We're going to have a checker tournament. Your men should be good at that . . . *Bill (Curly) Goodale*, Vaultman, really had his hook working and bowled 117. Nice going *Bill* . . . *Larry DeMaida* says, "If I had rubber heels on my shoes I could have bowled better." Blame the shoes *Larry*.

Lots of luck to the girls who are leaving work on the first shift and a hearty welcome to all the new girls coming in.

We sure miss *Grace Kelley's* charming smile. *Grace*, a timekeeper, is working on the first shift now.

Freda Abdella is back with us again after working in the Drill and Tap room for a while. Glad to see you back *Freda*.

Engagement announcement:—*Miss Helen Olsen*, student nurse at the Waterbury Hospital, to *Edward Gillette*, operator. Congratulations *Ed*.

Ernest Quintaglio, floorman is an authority on any subject at all. Just ask *Ernie*, he knows.

Caswell Jones, Kings operator makes periodic trips to his home in Pennsylvania. On his last trip, O.P.A. Officials, and police stopped him every 50 yards and asked him where he was going. According to *Jones*, when he got to Danbury the generator burned out and being a Sunday, no garages or filling stations were open. Finally after waiting 10 hours, he found a second hand dealer open and replaced his generator and was on his way. *Jonesy* finally made it.

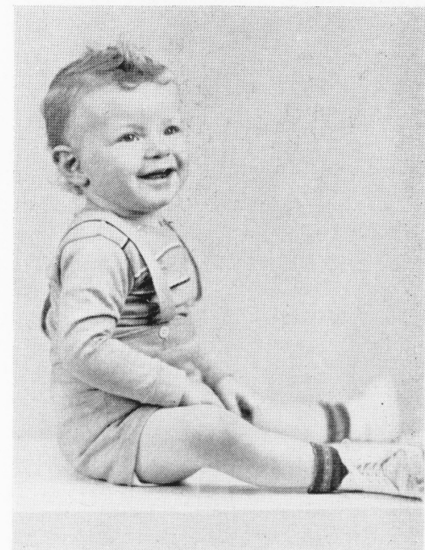
Third Shift

By Nick Tamburello

Received a letter from *Sgt. Bill Resavy* who is stationed at an Air Depot Training Station somewhere in Oklahoma. He wants to be remembered to his friends in Chucking and to let us know that army life is excellent. Hello, *Bill*, from the gang.

Eddie Hoyt, boss of the scrap gang and champion colored drummer of New England, is doing his bit for national defense. And he says, "About

Happy As A Lark



The little fellow with the brilliant beam is *Richard Ricciardi*, son of *John*, centerless grinder operator on the second shift of the Milling and Grinding Room.

that champion drummer business, ah sho is da champ and ah would like to see anyone dispute it."

Doc Goodenough is smiling these days as his oldest son is fast recovering from a recent operation.

To *Bob Boucher* and *Vin Fusco* we say, so-long until your first furlough. *Bob* is leaving for the Navy and *Vin* the Army.

Fred Messer wishes to thank the girls and fellows for their kindness in his hour of need. "Thanks a million gang, and may you be exempt from paying any income tax."

The Chucking Department minstrel is to be held at Buckingham Hall Saturday night, February 27, and the admission will be 50c, tax included. This shift will be well represented in the show. Those lending their talents are:—*Frances Pivrotto*, *Al Valentini*, *Francis Whitey*, *Fred Messer*, *Don Zabella*, *Al Nader*, and *James Veneziano*. With this talent to work with, the show can't help but be a success. Let's all buy a ticket and don't forget to ask your friends to come along.

Congratulations to *Catherine Dowd* on her celebrating a birthday. May you have many more, *Catherine*.

Drill and Tap

First Shift

By The Gang

Our best wishes for a speedy recovery to *Pat Grady* who is not up to par at the present time.

Second Shift

By Ann Lipeika

A few days ago we thought we had a new glamor girl, but much to our surprise it was our old friend *Al-dona Dzmidis* sporting her new permanent.

Lillian Thurlow would make a good toolsetter from the way she handles those tools.

We all welcome back our cute little comedian, *Tommy Carroll*.

Mary Halrunk will be able to see her husband, *John*, more often now since he has been transferred from Arizona to Virginia.

Where did *Julia Santopietro* get those fancy green socks? How about telling us, we would like to get some.

Third Shift

By Julia Santopietro

We certainly miss our former toolsetter *Frank DeNoto* since he left us to join the armed forces. If you keep up the good work there as you did here, we're sure you'll get along all right.

Joseph Valdex, definitely has what it takes to become a good toolsetter. That is: interest in his work.

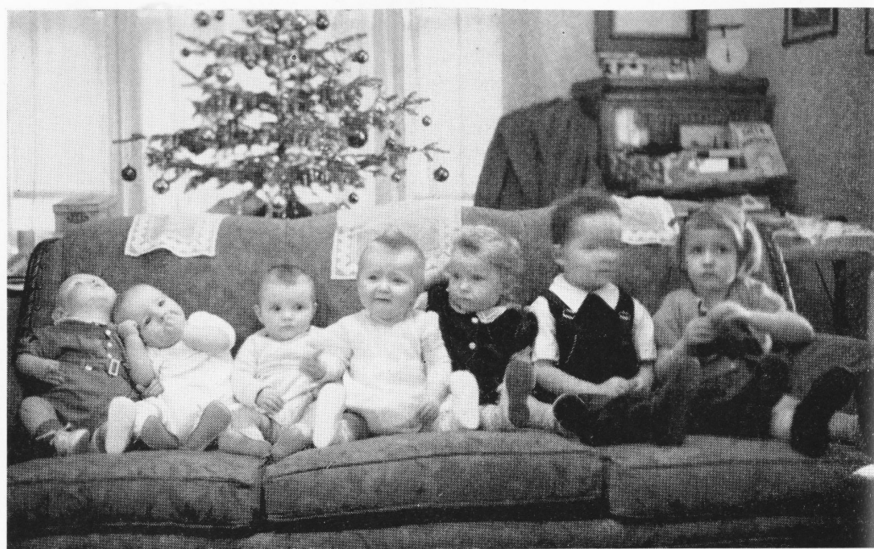
Helen Buckley's daughter, *Lorraine*, celebrated her birthday this week. Happy Birthday, *Lorraine*!

Julia Kelliher has a toaster in the room for toast and marmalade on meatless Tuesdays.

Adeline Barbieri has her eyes on *Ernie Valdex*. When is the big event taking place?

Let's break the jinx on *Evelyn Graves* and mention her name in *THE BULLETIN*.

Septet From Scovill



Great grandchildren of *Charles B. Vaill*, foreman of the Drawing Room in the 90s, and grand nieces and nephews of *Elinor E. Vaill* of the Purchasing Department, is this septet of healthy youngsters: *Dennis Eggleton*, *Donald Walcott*, *Jane Schmidt*, *Diane* and *Roberta Eggleton*, *William Walcott* and *Dorothy Schmidt*.

News From The Fuse Assembly

First Shift

By Mary DeMers

Two more names to be added to the list of Future Commando's of the Fuse Assembly are, *Evelyn Brown* and *Emily Hazard*, First Aiders.

Grapes Sparzo and *Ann Schiavone*, are quite a team. Not an Astaire-Rogers dance team—they are a little heavy for this honor, but are perfect for the well known Abbott and Costello. If Fuse Assembly is contemplating a minstrel show in the near future, these two girls will help to put it over.

Mrs. Al Fuhrmann, presented her husband a bouncing baby boy last

week at St. Mary's Hospital. *Mrs. "Al,"* is the former *Eileen Driscoll*.

Bill Duffy was a visitor to our department one day last week and looks grand. *Bill* says that he has put on about eleven pounds since entering the service of Uncle Sam.

Tom Flaberty writes us from the deserts of California, stating the nights are beautiful out there. Especially beautiful are the sunsets . . . *Archie Hazard* exclaims about the beauty of the Solomon Islands, and the snapshots he sent recently most certainly prove it.

Moe and *Tony* left us this week to avenge that Pearl Harbor attack and, though we hate to see our boys leave us one by one, we know only too well it has to be this way.

Anthony Pillis postcards from North Carolina, and sends his best to his former associates.

Third Shift

By C. G. M.

This week the hand of welcome goes out to *Tom Daigle*, *Roger Voghel*, *Al Mouchette*, *Tom Russell*, *Ted Bandurski*, and *Wilfred Dionne* who have recently joined our ranks.

Helen (Billie) Barrett, supervisor of the Felting Battery, is to leave us to be married to a Naval Officer stationed at Newport, R. I. Her future home will be in Providence. Her many friends in Fuse Assembly will miss her, and all join in wishing her the best of luck.

Louis (Wolf) Capaldo is all smiles since he changed his job. Why the big grin, *Louis*?

We were just wondering where *Bob Wood* developed his taste for cake. Particularly marble cake, eh *Bob*?

Henry Littlejohn cusses Hitler every day. Why? Well, it seems that because of the gas shortage, *Henry* can't get out to get his few rounds of golf every morning. Miss the exercise, *Henry*?

Clem (Shorty) Gerikas misses his football, but it seems he is getting plenty of exercise on the Taper.

We are also bidding farewell to *Stanley Lodarski* of the Final Assembly, who leaves us shortly to join the armed forces. Best of luck, *Stan*.



By Honey

Below appears a letter received from one of our boys.

To the boys of the Rod Mill:—

My sincere thanks for your unexpected gift. It's very nice to know you boys haven't forgotten me. I have been thinking of you too, and if I had only put my thoughts on paper, I am sure you would have heard from me many times. According to the President's last speech you boys must be putting all out for defense, and, it is very encouraging to us in the service to know you are behind us.

Thanking you again for your wonderful thought, I remain,

Sincerely yours,

Pvt. Victor Carangelo.

We also received a letter from *Joe Krupski* down in Louisiana acknowledging the gift we sent him.

Our foreman *Tom O'Connell* expresses his thanks to the East Rolling Mill and Casting Shop men for the help they gave the Rod Mill when an oil line was broken on one of our muffles last week.

A card from *Jimmie Gibbons* reads: "Hello Everybody— Great place down here in the sunny south. Miss you all quite a bit. They are trying their best to make a soldier out of me and if practice makes perfect — well I'll be a soldier. Here's hoping everything is going fine and everybody is o. k. Thanks for everything. If you get a chance — write. It'll be appreciated."

Me And My Dolly



Rose Marie Marcone is the two and one half year old daughter of Rose Marcone of the Fastener Room. We'd say the doll was a Christmas present. She looks as though they're inseparable.

Breath of Wisdom

(Letters from a Retired Foreman to His Son)

Dear Willie:

The old wind is howling outside tonight fit to tear the shingles off. The thermometer has gone down ten degrees since I got home from work. It's about eighteen above now, so I imagine it will be fairly cool in the morning.

Your Ma is feeling better. She went to the Ladies Aid this afternoon and got caught up on her news and scandal exchange. The girls may be double-ended tongue wagers, but if it wasn't for them the church would fold up. Us men would never fuss and bother the way they do. Gotta give 'em credit.

Al Simpson's boy Skinny got married and is building a new home. It is nearly finished and they had a house warming the other night. Your Ma and I and Uncle Ben and Emmy went over for a spell. They haven't put the veranda across the front of the house yet and the first step out the door is a mean one — about four and a half feet I should say off hand. Entrance is usually made through the side door. Uncle Ben, as you might know, had to be different. He had been out in the kitchen with the boys and I guess the coffee must have been too much for him. He hasn't had a great deal of it lately. Anyhow, he went head first into a pile of screened sand before he discovered that the front steps were missing. Three point landing I think you fellows call it. They had to screen the sand again next day to find his uppers. He has been going around with a stiff neck since. Don't worry, he'll get over it. He's kinda tough.

I'm so far behind in my reading that I've only got to page 223 in Grapes of Wrath. I put off reading it because from what people said, it was all cuss words and such like. I find there's more to the book than that. I enjoyed the cuss words because some of the best people I know talk just like that. Sometimes I speak like that myself so I know just how they feel when they sound off. Your Ma says it sounds like I wrote that part of the book.

Your Affectionate Dad,
Arza Garlic

Automatic Screw Machine Department

By Peter Habib

Many thanks to Paul Shaw, Charlie MacKay, and Bob Schlander for the splendid work they did in getting out the Christmas gifts for our boys.

The boys missed Pat Breheny while he was out sick, but all is well now as he is back and looks as good as ever.

Here is one for Ripley. Bill Knightly works daily and John Daly works nightly. If they changed shifts, Knightly would work nightly and Daly would work daily, but Knightly doesn't want to work nightly so Daly won't work daily.

Wasn't that a nice job Mike Matula did on our Casinos? The second shift was especially happy.

Ed McGrath, of Metal Stores, was the timekeeper at the fights the other night. Somebody ought to tell him that there is 3 minutes to a first round. I'd hate to be hanging for the 3 minutes of that first round.

Congratulations to Carmella Mollica and Bruno Bendziunas on the second shift who just middle-aided it. Lots of luck, kids.

Best wishes to Helen Quilter from A.S.M.D. Production Office who is venturing into the sea of matrimony. Good luck, Helen.

Finishing Highlights

Plating Wet Roll Aluminum Finishing

By Shom and Jonus

Philip DiStiso, former worker of the Eyelet room, has joined the Marine Corps. Phil knew his country came first and so he enlisted and is now stationed at Parris Island. His father is Charles DiStiso of the Plating Lab.

Joe Della Camera will have busy weeks notarizing income taxes, as all his friends go to him on arithmetic problems. Hope you're here next year, Joe.

Orchids to Marie Donnelly on her new position as supervisor in the Fuse Assembly. We certainly wish her the best of luck in her new position. P.S. Keep in touch with us through the pan system, Marie.

Jean William of Aluminum Finishing is quite vociferous in letting friends know the shiner she's sporting is due to an accident during a dance she had at the wedding Saturday and not the result of walking into a door.

A special bowling match was held last Friday between the Plating and Wet Roll teams to decide who had the better bowlers. The Platers who had Bert, Shippani, Samela and Bolger, defeated the Wet Roll Rollers consisting of D. Iagrossi, Pelosi, Ruey and P. Napolitano in two straight games. The Platers hurled a challenge to the Aluminum Finishing array for the championship of the Plating Division.

Dom Cherasulo is the target of that song "Dolores," ever since he met his dream girl at a recent dance.

"You were never lovelier" seemed to be the words expressed by all who attended the wedding of our fellow employee, Miss Mary Campoli. Mary became the bride of Walter Tumel, Saturday, January 16. Best wishes and many years of wedding bliss are wished to the couple from the Aluminum Finishing Department.

Machine Tool Room News

By Tony D'Urso

Louie Pelosi, a fan for Xavier Cugat's famous rhumba and conga records, invited Rocco L. to his house to do a little rhumba with him. Rocco, a former Bing Crosby fan, has accepted the offer and in the near future, hopes to be a rhumba king.

What say Pete, how about bringing in the fiddle and entertaining us during our lunch hour with some of that Kelly corn?

We all know about how Lil Abner was bit by a turnip termite, and went bugs over turnips which reminds us of Gene Finnemore who was bit by an old coin termite and has been bugs over old coins ever since. The old coin termite seems to have been Newton Barstow.

The Machine Tool Room has lost another popular employee, Henry Kachergis who has left us to serve with Uncle Sam's forces. His fellow workers presented him a purse and wish him the best of luck.

Certain boys from the Tool Room have started an ice carnival out at Hamilton Park noon hours. The entertainers are as follows:—the sensational ice cleaning champion, Smokey Joe, who cleans the ice with his pants when trying to skate; that famous seven barrel jumper, Ed August, who makes such enormous jumps with disappointing landings. And last and best of all is Red Beard who cuts figures on the ice with his smart figure skating.

Bill (Texas) Carolan rode to the bowling alleys last Monday on his hoss. Bill's real western shirt, shoes, and hat were very outstanding.

Bowling Notes

The Miss Kids did a swell job in bowling last Monday night by taking two games from the Twirlers. It is the first time that the Miss Kids have taken two games out of three from the Twirlers. Incidentally, the Miss Kids lost three games in the games of the preceding week.

The league leading Fast Five won two games from the Gutter Ball Boys in their games last Monday night. Your first two games were quite snappy, Paul, but what about losing out in your last game?



By Evelyn Sweeney

Birthday greetings to Rosemary Shea. Rosemary says she is sweet sixteen but we wonder!

If you hear clang! clang! some morning when you come into Scovill yard it will probably be Lewie Rozum. Lewie wears a pair of ice scrapers on his over shoes. He says there is nothing better for icy streets than a pair of ice scrapers.

On our sick list we have Helen Haight and Anne Oxley. We are sorry to hear that both girls are very ill and we will be glad to see them back on the job soon.

Another girl who recently celebrated a birthday is Connie DeJoseph. Connie's husband presented her a beautiful pair of ear rings. The ear rings are made up of diamond chips with a garnet stone in the center.

A spaghetti dinner was enjoyed by the fellows and girls of the Drill room at the home of Kaye Barrett. Jo Anderson made the spaghetti. Every one did his share of eating, especially Tommy Cauett. After Tommy came to his third dish we stopped counting.

We received cards and letters from George Rozum, Tony Szantyr and Phil Pelletier. The boys are all doing fine and would appreciate it if some of the fellows and girls would drop them a line.

At present there is a national drive for good books for our boys in the service. We decided in our department that we will have a drive of our own to help out. If there are any questions, you may contact one of the members of the Drive Committee. They are, Everett Mellon, and Evelyn Sweeney, first shift; Minnie Martin, second shift; and Jimmy Nolan of the third shift. So come on gang, please bring in your books and help us out.

Our apologies to Catherine Lubin. It seems she celebrated her 15th wedding anniversary and not 50th as reported last week.

Jim O'Brien Visits West Machine Room



Jim O'Brien, formerly of the West Machine Room, stopped in to renew acquaintances last week. Don MacIntosh greets Jim as friends wait their turn. Joe Pendy, Bronislaus Dervis, Walter Buczak, Louis Bruno, Joe Zaccaria, Anthony Stankus, Frank Yurksaitis and Anthony Lukachevich. Jim now holds the rating of Aviation Machinist in the Navy.

Looking For A Job In War Work?

It's Up To Us Girls To Adjust Ourselves;
War Plants Cannot Revise Their Schedules

An interesting bit of reading from the Monthly Bulletin of the U. S. Employment Service came across our desk last week. The article was written by an official of the U. S. Employment Service.

He told of an instance in which a lady was looking for work in a war factory. She'd been trying for days to get a job. She wanted to help, but no factory would hire her.

Investigation revealed that her belligerent attitude when seeking employment, coupled with the fact that she turned down anything but the first shift, caused the employment managers to lose interest in her.

She also demanded work in a factory in her vicinity, at her convenience, and her hours. The trouble was that all the factors just wouldn't coincide.

Still, she wanted to help.

The U. S. Employment man gave her a bit of sage advice, and a referral card to an employment manager of a factory not too far from her home. The employment manager sent her to three foremen.

The first job she turned down because she would get her hands dirty, the second because it was on the night shift, and the third, well, she just turned it down. When she returned to the employment manager's office, he became so irate that the lady burst into tears and used up a part of a box of Kleenex before the storm subsided. He told her to come back Monday.

When she did not return, his curiosity got the better of him. He phoned to see what had happened. At this point we might say that this story should have the ending you expect. The woman should have gone back to her family.

But the employment manager discovered that she had obtained a job in a factory near her home on a first shift job where she would not get her hands dirty!

Not everybody is as fortunate as this irate lady. She is the exception, rather than the rule. So if any of you ladies wonder why you can't find a job, give the factory a break by analyzing your attitude and the conditions you place on your application. Factories and wars cannot be run to suit the individual.

Once in a while all the requirements you consider necessary to allow you to work will occur, but rarely.

We all have our personal problems, and when seeking war work, they sometimes interfere. But talk to the employment manager of the factory you wish to work in and lay your problems before him. He will help all he can, but don't be insulted or perturbed if he can't arrange the work and hours of the factory to suit you.

Tried And True

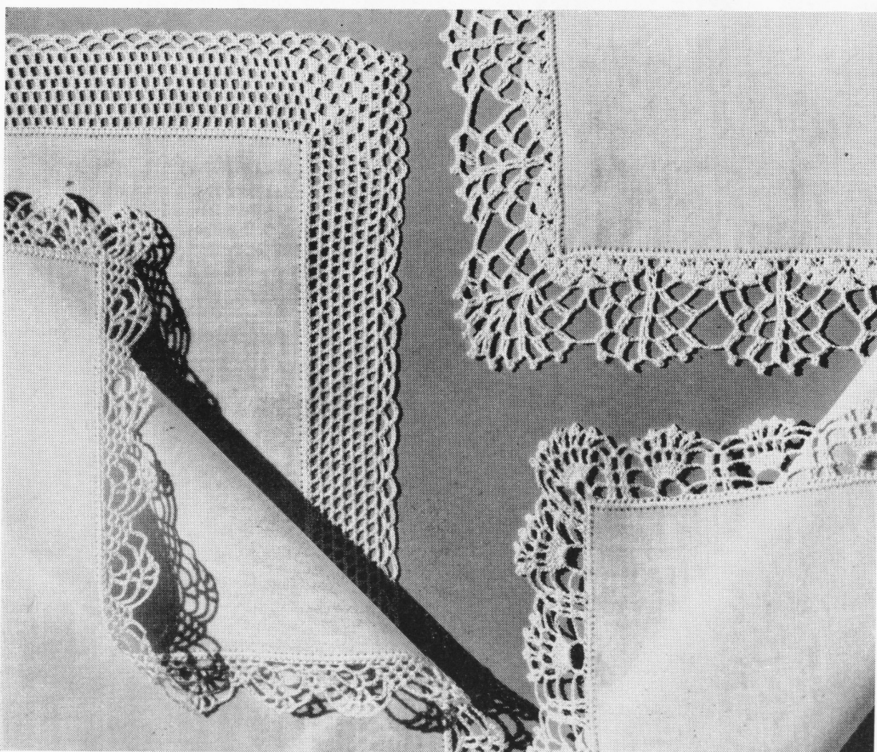
To dry woolen sweaters after washing, slip them in a pillow case and hang on the line. The wind will blow through and kill any chance of stretching or shrinking.

Equal parts of linseed oil and vinegar will remove ink stains on wood.

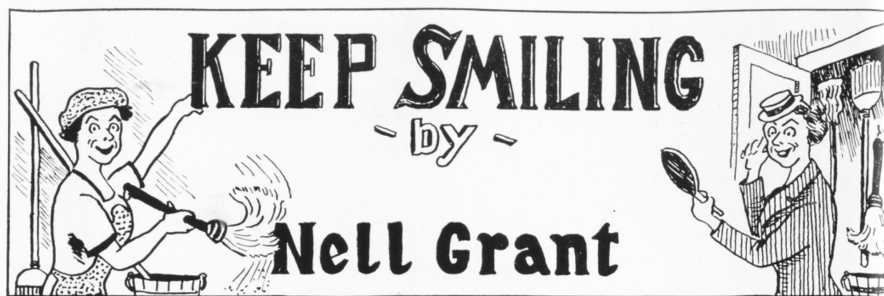
Never use dish cloths for any other purpose than washing dishes. Have other cloths for wiping up spilled food and handling dishes.

Why wash on Monday? If Monday is used to sort the laundry, put things to soak, remove any stains and get ready for washing on Tuesday, the job will go more smoothly and be less tiresome.

Handwork For Handkerchiefs



A simple handkerchief for yourself or for a gift takes on special charm with exquisite handwork. Crisp, frilly or filmy edgings can be made easily and inexpensively with mercerized cotton. A diversity of lovely effects can be achieved with a single pattern by varying the size and color of the thread. Your pattern is at THE BULLETIN office.



Good Monday to you, and here we are again . . .

One of Waterbury's leading dairies let me in on a formula for s-t-r-e-t-c-h-i-n-g butter last week, and it really works.

First, of course, you must have a reasonable amount of butter — say a half pound; that's eight ounces.

Next, you'll have to have sour cream, which is not difficult to obtain at this time.

Let eight ounces of butter and four ounces of sour cream melt down at room temperature. You may, of course, use any quantity as long as it's a two-to-one proportion.

After the two parts have melted down sufficiently, whip them together. Salt to your taste, and place in the refrigerator to harden.

There is no substitute for real butter. This is merely an extender, which is not half bad. Give it a try until the butter situation clears itself, and even after as a money saver.

Spring Clothes . . .

A thought in passing should be extended to Spring and the OPA. They've decided that there will be no rise in prices of women's clothes in the Spring this year over last. Whether it's a glittering evening gown, or a denim jacket, the price is frozen as of last year.

Even so, you can still make your own with little or no talent, and it's fun. THE BULLETIN is carrying illustrations and giving out patterns regularly. Send in for some, and let's give them a try.

Slosh and Snow . . .

This is the time of year when the unpredictable weather can bring anything, and this season it seems to be wet under foot the greater part of the time. With the kids tramping in and out of the house bearing snow and slosh, and your better half shaking his size 10s on the kitchen floor, it's a good idea to pay a visit to the five and ten.

Pick up a couple or three stair mats and lay them by the door to put rubbers and overshoes on while they melt and drain off. It will save no end of marks and dirt and water on the kitchen floor.

Red Cross . . .

Have you found time yet to give a pint of blood to the Red Cross? Housewives' blood is just as good as anybody else's, maybe better — and it can save a soldier's life.

Vegetable Gardens . . .

Here's newsy stuff for 1943: One of the greatest producers of flower seeds recently mailed their catalogue. Guess what it's full of: 95% of their seed ads this year are for vegetables.

A word to the wives is sufficient. If it's a patch the size of a pocket handkerchief, or 20 acres, use it this year above all others for a vegetable garden.

Don't do this just because some canned vegetables have been placed on the scarcity list. Fresh vegetables are jammed full of the vitamins and minerals and calories necessary for good, full, healthy life. Imagine a plateful of steaming asparagus freshly picked from your garden. Or just go out and gather a few ears of golden corn from the stalks, husk them and drop them into a pan of boiling water. Smell 'em? I can, even now.

There's no two ways about it. Gardening is hard work at the start. But as soon as those seedlings begin to show through, you'll begin to enjoy the fruits of your labors.

Furthermore, what does your husband do on Sunday or with his evenings? Let him do the heavy work. Or make him agree to it, at least. Then you'll probably wind up by doing it yourself, but you can hold the agreement over his head for future reference.

This is too early to do anything about it, but it's never too early to put it in the back of your mind, and when the ground is soft again — bingo! Up and at 'em.

Keep smiling till next week, and don't worry too much about that garden. The toughest part is getting the spade in your hands and turning the first clump of dirt.

Milk Today IX

A heavy contributing factor to the present butter crisis is the fact that the product from which it is made, milk, is needed more sorely by our fighting men and allies than by us.

Butter is actually about 84% butter fat. To make a pound of butter, it requires nearly a quart of heavy cream. For a quart of heavy cream 10 quarts of milk are needed.

Ten quarts would make about 40 glasses of milk for our men fighting abroad.

The butter situation, like all other shortages we have gone through, will adjust itself, probably through rationing.

Many new dehydrating plants for making dried milk are under construction in the Middle West throughout the dairy country of Wisconsin and thereabouts.

The advantages of dehydration are obvious. Fresh milk will not keep over a long period of time. Dried, or powdered milk will. Water makes up the largest volume of a bottle of milk. Dehydration reduces the weight and bulk to a mere fraction, relieving the transportation difficulties.

Remember then, when you cannot buy a pound of butter, that there are ten quarts of milk for the boys in the Service for every pound you do not buy. Relax, then, and allow the situation to clear itself. Sugar, coffee, gas, and all other so-called shortages, have been taken care of through rationing.

Three Scovillites Taken By Death

Fred Brannan, William Barnard, Joseph Sharpe, Succumb

Death came to three Scovillites last week. Frederick A. Brannan, a 33-year veteran, William L. Barnard, a 10-year veteran, and Joseph A. Sharpe, a 20-year veteran, died after brief illnesses.

Frederick A. Brannan

Frederick A. Brannan of Packing A, who has been with Scovill continuously for more than 33 years, died at the Bristol Hospital Sunday, January 17.

Fred was born in Forestville in 1876. Before coming with Scovill, he was employed at the Bristol Brass Co. and the Sessions Clock Co. He came to Scovill in 1908 as a floorman in Store 8, and was transferred to Packing A in 1914.

He was a member of the Foremen's Association, and a member of St. Matthew's Church in Forestville.

He leaves a son, Robert, of Forestville; two brothers, Arthur of Rocky Hill and Captain George R. Brannan of the Bristol Fire Department; a sister, Miss Etta Brannan of Bristol; two grandchildren and several nieces and nephews.

The funeral services were held from the O'Brien Funeral Home in Forestville. Burial was in St. Joseph's Cemetery, Plainville.

Martin Hickey, Steam Dept., Retires

Martin Hickey, of the Steam Department, has been placed on the Special Retirement list, it was announced by Alan C. Curtiss, Director of Employee Relations.

Mr. Hickey had been in the Steam Department since 1915. He was first employed as a fireman. He later worked as a heating system operator in the Winter and a utility man in the Summer. Mr. Hickey had a painful accident when in October, 1942, he broke an arm. He has been out since that time and was placed on the Special Retirement List as of November 22.

Reunion In The Tin Shop



Mike Rinaldi, home on leave from the U. S. Navy, was given a warm reception by his old friends and fellow workers in the Tin Shop. Mike proved his talents by becoming an Aviation Metalsmith in the Navy. Tin Shop men took a couple of minutes off to ask questions, then back to work.

William L. Barnard

William L. Barnard, 10-year veteran Scovill employee, died Monday, January 18, at St. Mary's Hospital after a brief illness.

Mr. Barnard was born in Meriden in 1875. He came to Scovill in 1933 and during his years of service in the company, worked in the Buff Room, North Mill, Chromium Plating, Valve Department, Tube Mill, Solder Room, Case 2 and 3. He was employed in the Fuse Assembly as a repair man at the time of his death.

He is survived by his wife, one sister, and one brother.

The funeral was held Thursday, January 21, from the J. J. Ferry funeral home in Meriden.

Joseph A. Sharpe

Joseph A. Sharpe of the Radio Room died at his home Wednesday, January 20, after a brief illness.

Mr. Sharpe had worked until the previous Saturday.

He was born in Canton and had lived in Waterbury more than 30 years. He was employed in Scovill since 1922, having worked in the Buff Room, Burner, Lipstick, and finally as a process inspector in the Radio Room.

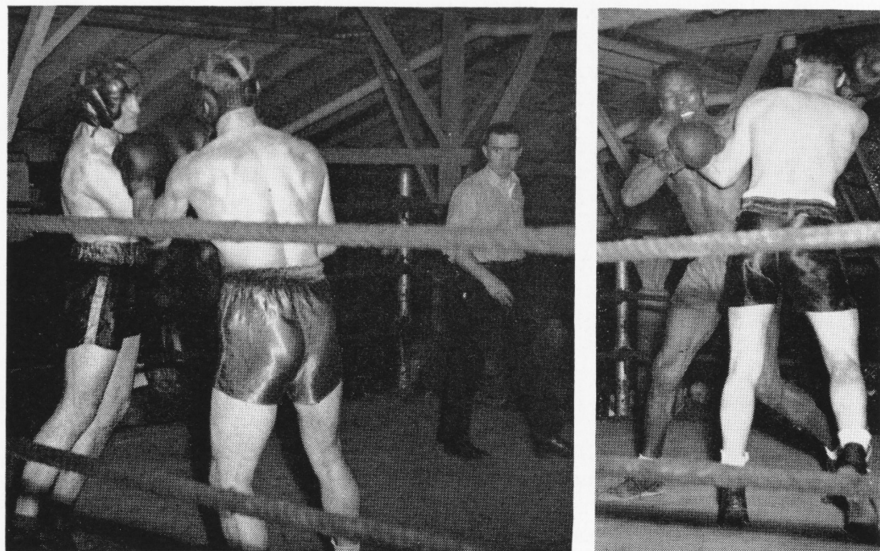
Mr. Sharpe was a communicant of the Immaculate Conception Church, a member of the Holy Name Society and a member of the Woodmen of the World.

Survivors include his wife, Mrs. Mary Fleming Sharpe, a daughter, Catherine, and several nieces and nephews.

Funeral was held from the Mulville Funeral Home to the Immaculate Conception Church on Saturday. Burial was in new St. Joseph's Cemetery.

**Get Rid Of
"Slacker Dough"
Buy War Bonds**

At Doolittle Alley Smoker



Two of the fast moving bouts seen at the Doolittle Alley Hall Smoker run by the SERA Tuesday, January 12, are recorded by the Scovill camera here. Left, referee John Cluney keeps a watchful eye on the Eagle-Kovach bout, and, right, Collins and Ciarlo are shown in a bit of action. Amateur battles are expected to be started in the Hall by the SERA soon.

Grins From The Grinding Room

First Shift

By George LaPointe

Proud poppa Carl Johnston, one of our carboly boys, was seen last Sunday walking the baby in Platts Mills near his home. Don't you think he'll grow fast enough without taking him out in the rain, Carl?

John Powell, tool grinder, now has a new hobby. He spends his leisure hours trying to develop and print photos — that is, he will until he spills some of that developing acid on wifie's new rug.

We extend greetings and stuff to Jean Lesser and Florence Danosky, recent arrivals who plan on keeping their noses to the grindstone.

Returning from a weekend trip to Maine to see her heart throb, Doris Cashman informs us that she had to stand up on the train all the way home. Ah me, the age of chivalry is past I'm afraid Doris.

How come Ivan Milton of the millers wears his 100% virgin wool Sunday suit to work these days, and a tie too — How come?

Gaylord (Doc) Eggleston, internal grinder who used to drive back and forth to Goshen, likes it here in Waterbury. Doc and the little woman now have a little love nest in the Hamilton Avenue defense house reservation.

The surface grinding girls are snug as bugs in rugs since the carpenters boarded up those nasty old drafts coming from the hallway.

Grinning right back at us these days is Dave (Smokey) Labonty whose son is doing OK in the U. S. Army Airforce ground crew somewhere in California.

Since Jack Mohrmann doesn't help yours truly with the column anymore, he reads every issue, shakes his curly head sadly from side to side, and mutters, "very very corny." Could be, Jack.

Peter Laukaitis was sent to the Special Training Room a few weeks ago to show some of the gals the fine art of plain and fancy grinding. We all wish him luck and wonder how he's standing up under the strain.

Third Shift

By Mary Adam and Ona Gean Smith

We all wish John Burke the best of luck. He is now working for Uncle Sam. (Coast Guard)

Stanley Hopkins (Hoppy) formerly of the Grinding Room is stationed at Rhode Island with Uncle Sam's Navy.

We'd like to know how Rita enjoys her breakfast dates. She isn't talking.

Jean Ostroski looks very becoming in her bowling outfit. She has never told us she is on the Scovill Bowling team. Best of luck, girls.

Well, Johnny Barrett has started a new fad for men — a goatee. What next, fellows?

We miss Sugar who has been out the past few days with a bad cold. Hope she comes back soon.

Classified Ads

FOR SALE:—A 1939 Oldsmobile Sedan, radio, heater, good tires and in very good running condition. For information, dial 4-2249.

FOR SALE:— A practically new .12 gauge Savage over-under shotgun with 3 boxes best max. load shells. \$45.00. Call 3-4389 after 6:00 P.M.

FOR SALE:—First grade potatoes, \$3.00 one hundred pounds. Pick-outs, or seconds, \$1.60 one hundred pounds. Free delivery in the city. Phone Ted Johnson, 3-2972.

WANTED TO BUY: — Baby's play pen in good condition. Call 555, Gertrude Distiso.

WANTED TO BUY: — Tool-maker's or machinist's gauge and 1" to 3" depth mike. Call 4-8210, James Peden.

WANTED TO BUY:—A washing machine in good condition. Phone 318, Bulletin Office.

FOR SALE: — Baby "English Coach" carriage in very good condition. Phone 3-6212.

WANTED TO BUY: — Trunk, reasonable price. Must have good lock for storage purposes. Phone 4-8882 Ann Clark.

News From The Waterville Division

Reporter—Jerry Miller

George sure looks nice in that new working outfit. Better get another, George, they might start rationing clothes.

People are wondering about the "appeal" that Henry Chestone has. As Johnson would say, "Youth—my boy, youth!"

Dept. 742 responded with 14 men who offered a pint of blood to the Red Cross for the soldiers. The spirit of 742 is inspiring.

The biggest attraction of the week is a calendar of 1943 brought in by Luddy. It is a picture of a beautiful hunting dog, so if there are any hunters besides Ted Johnson in the building, they are invited to come down and take a look at it.

Jake, on the Reheaders, has been taking treatments at the Main Plant Hospital for a strained back. Hope it's much better now, Jake.

Emil Swircenski, new helper in 742, seems a likeable chap. Stay that way Emil and you will surely get along with your fellow workers.

Louis Sandulli's baby was pretty sick last week, but good care brought about a quick recovery. Louis, you can catch up on some lost sleep now.

Reporter—Henry Chestone

Believe it or not, we have a weather prophet at the Waterville Division in Stanley Stephen. Here's just one of his many forecasts. Last week Stanley specified the days it would snow and the time it would stop — he was amazingly correct!

James Clark, the young "ball of fire" who recently entered the Rivet Room as a helper, was curious over the use of a micrometer used constantly by the roving inspector. Jim asked, "Why do you keep measuring the work with the micrometer all the time — I don't need to, I can tell by just looking at the work." The inspector glanced up and gave Jim an angry smile. P.S. Jimmy isn't curious any more.

Bill Leary "Mister Three by Three" is quite joyful these nights over the appointment of his buddy, Frankie Galvin, "Mister Five by Five" to be his co-worker for a few weeks of nights.

Dick Voegtlin, the man with "the million dollar" smile, is considering joining up with the "Polar Bear" club.

Reporter—F. A. Grenier

Walt Tumel, who got married last Saturday, was given a farewell party by the Headers' A. C. Walt sure looked surprised. Caruso, Pilch and Connelly did a job which the crowd thoroughly enjoyed. Little Johnny Grady was the toastmaster with Graham, Leze and Hanley lending a hand.

Every time Jim Coffey comes up to the Waterville Division, he goes over to see Harry Carpentier. Jim says

that's all he needs to put him in a happy frame of mind.

We have heard rumors about getting up an old fashioned minstrel show with plenty of Waterville talent. The show should be 100%, what say, President Joe Geary?

Annette C's boy friend, who waits for her, parks his car outside the side gate which seems to have quite a bit of water around it. He put on a "Steve Brodie" act one wet night, and had no bathing suit on either.

Teddy, one of the Cut Thread Cow-boys, came in with one of the closest haircuts we have seen in years. Teddy denies it was the price that made him do it — he says it's so the new red cap from Santa will fit.

Louise makes quite a colorful picture lately since she started to wear those bright colors.

Reporters—Norton and DeMarine

Mike (Ace) Falcone is hiring a hay wagon to attend the ice show in New Haven. Ace claims the hay wagon will do ten miles per hour.

Congratulations are in order for Hector Desrosiers, who became the proud father of a baby boy. Teddy Sepanska, our Junior Ranch Manager, lost no time in registering the little shaver.

Our Thursday night bowling sessions are becoming the highlight of the week. In last week's match, Pete Smoley's "head pinners" took over Red Holihan's Gutter Ball Boys.

Bill (Curley) Emmons, former Slotter, now with the U. S. Navy, is home on furlough. Bill has put on some poundage and is looking very good.

Reporter—Mary Wandzell

Fred Ricciardi can greet his many friends with a big smile now, because the stork delivered to his home a 7 lb. baby girl. Her name is Patricia Agnes.

We wish to announce the engagement of Pauline Russo, Drill & Tap, to Private Paul Burgio of Fort Sill, Oklahoma.

Julian (Newt) Totten, Toolroom, wants to find out whether that old saying still holds true that two can live as cheap as one, so he's planning to be married in a few weeks.

In describing a trip home to lunch one slippery day last week, Mike Chase stated that on ascending the rise over the high bridge on Thomaston Ave., his car was doing 55 miles per hour, but still not moving, so slippery was the road's surface. All syndicate papers please copy, also Mr. Ripley's "Believe it or not."

We are wondering where Hedges got the "beauty" mark on his lip?

What makes the Cut Thread Cow-boys think they can bowl? The girls in the Drill & Tap can do better than the "Cowboys."

Ann Gagliardi spent an enjoyable

weekend in New Britain with her one and only.

Reporter—Lillian Guadino

All the boys who joined the Armed Forces from the Waterville Division won't be forgotten by those still working here as long as we remember to donate to the little boxes set up in each Department. The returns from which to buy cigarettes are high and \$59.00 has already been spent for this purpose. We have approximately \$32.00 in reserve. The first floor office and Inspecting Dept. 748 are running a nip and tuck race for the highest donations.

It's a little late, Katherine Kerr, but we do wish you a Happy Birthday.

All the girls in the Packing Room are glad to see De Witt Mosey coming in to work after having been out sick.

The Packing Room welcomes Helen Lessack to the Department. Hope you like us and the work, Helen.

I wonder if the girls have noticed our new Gauge boy. He sure has a nice wave in his hair. Welcome to the Screw Department Bruno Mickle-tonas!

Reporter—Alice Fitzgerald

The bells are ringing for Tuck and his gal! Yessiree!!! The event is to take place Tuesday morning, January 26, at St. Margaret's Church when Jim Tucker and Barbara Dickens will exchange marriage vows. We want to wish them both the best of luck and happiness.

Alberta Stancavage has left our midst and has gone to California to marry her soldier boy. The love bug certainly is working overtime in this office. We all wish you the best, Bertie, though we'll miss you around the office.

Mary Ellen seems quite proud of the picture of the sailor boy she has been flaunting around these parts. Who is he, Ellen?

We are glad to see that Loretta Sepanska has escaped the clutches of Old Man Grippe and is back at work again typing at her usual speed. Better watch him, Loretta!

For one who has just learned to knit, Giffy Moore is certainly versatile. Not satisfied with numerous socks and sweaters, Gif made not one, but TWO pair of gloves quicker than a wink!

Old Man Winter certainly proved who's boss. It was a common sight last week to see the fellows and girls frantically grasping for something to hold on to so as to keep from falling on the ice.

Bebe Farrell and Bertha Krugel are having quite a time counting their calories. They are doing it the scientific way (they say).

Reporter—Nora Williams

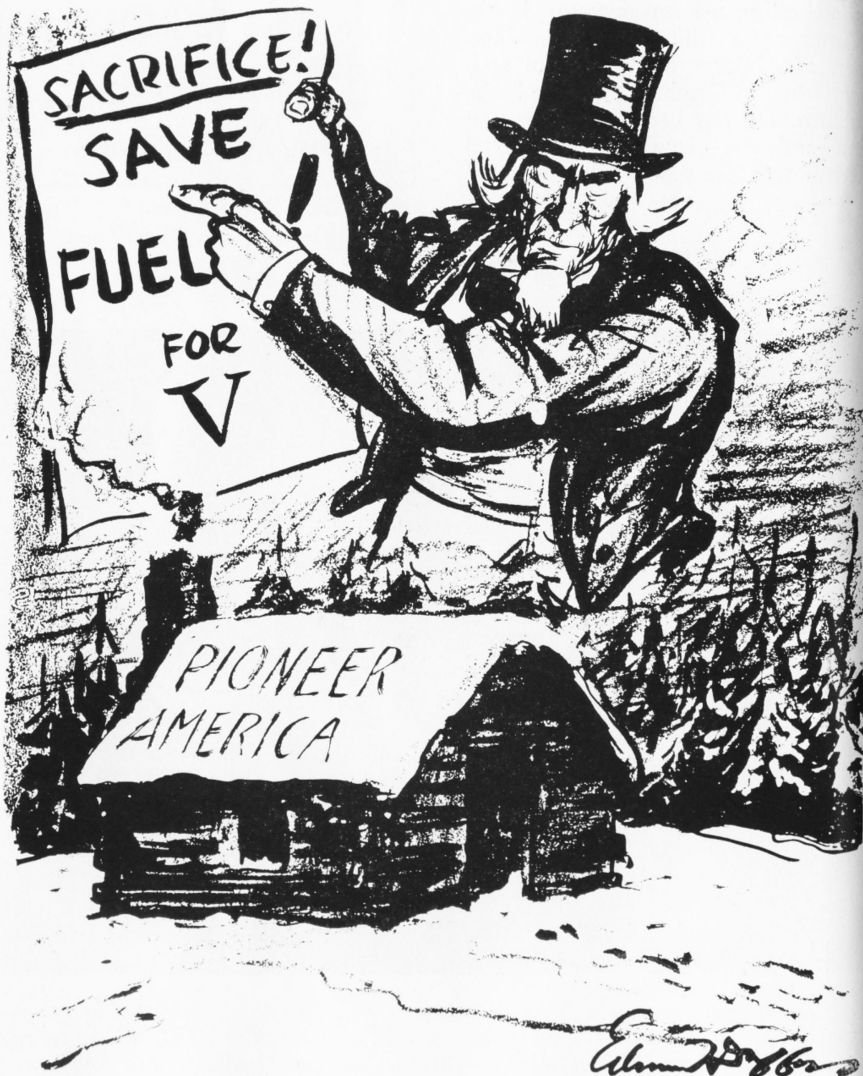
Does she look swell with her new hair-do? Who?? Ask Mary Maher—or better still—just look at her!

We are glad to welcome Evelyn Clement back as a member of the Purchasing Department.

Betty Byron had better tie a string around her finger just as a reminder not to go off and leave her purse around . . . embarrassing moments, eh Betty?

Sorry to hear that Margaret McAuliffe's son James was laid up for a few days last week with a cold. Hope you're feeling better now, Jim.

It sure looks great to see so many notifications of paid up bonds in the card rack. That's what it takes to whip the snakes.



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
99 Mill Street, Waterville, Conn.

U. S. POSTAGE
PAID
WATERBURY, CONN.
PERMIT NO. 123