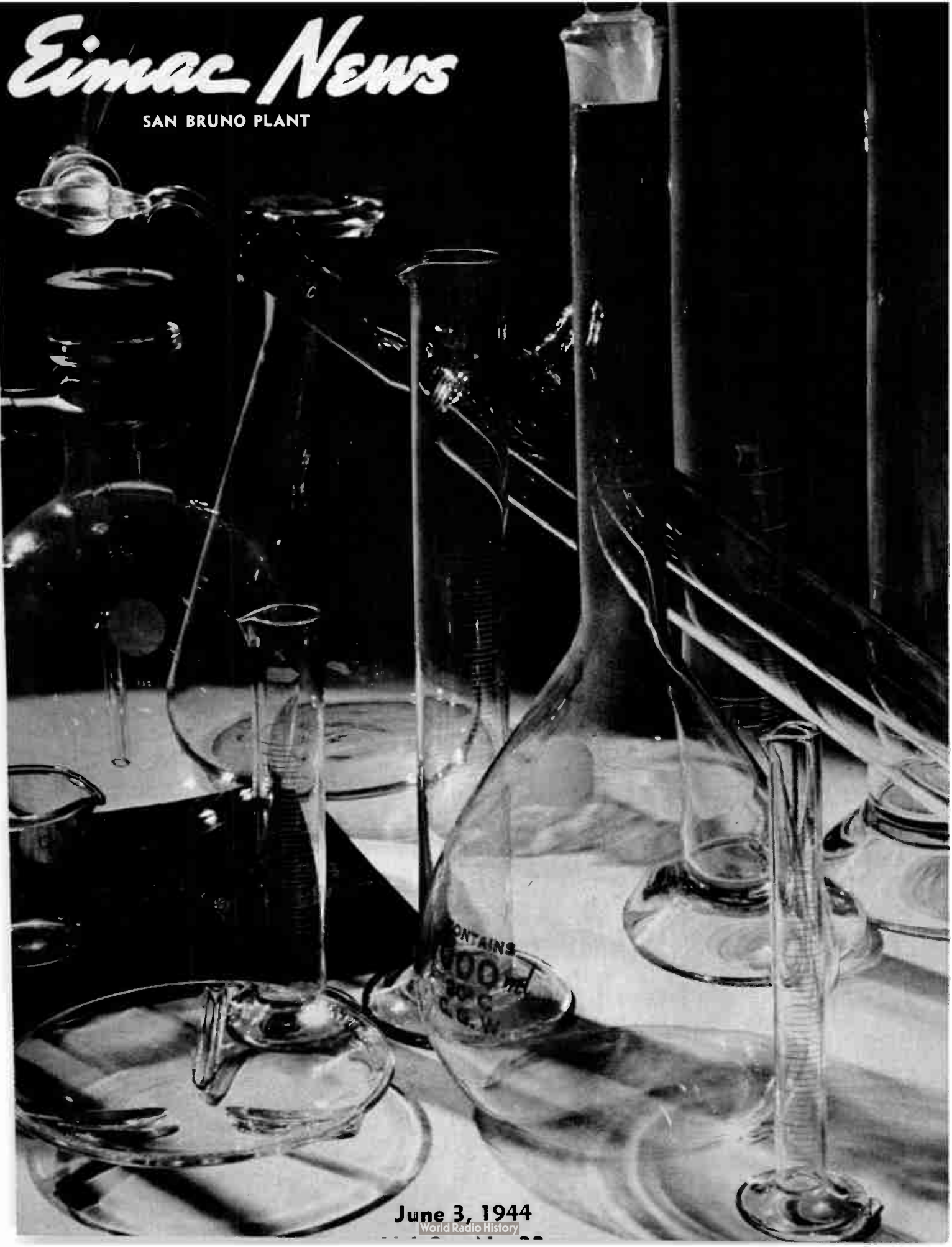


# *Eimac News*

SAN BRUNO PLANT



June 3, 1944

World Radio History



May 10, 1944

Dear Gang:

Well, believe it or not I'm at Buckley Field, Colorado, in the Air Force. So far I'm to be an Air Force Radio Technician. Don't ask me how I got here, because I don't know. They send about 90 per cent of the fellows at Monterey to the infantry.

The Army isn't too bad after you get used to it. (I wonder if I'll ever get used to it.) There isn't much time for anything except work and study. I've had every kind of detail you can imagine—from KP to weed pulling.

How's good old Eimac doing? It's still the same I guess. I'd like to see that



Captain Russell Steinhauer saw Eimac tubes in action during his flights over the Burma Road

new fangled carbonizer. You fellows who are going into the service be sure to give all the information you can on the experience you have had and the type of work you want. Then just hope you get a lucky break. The examinations mean quite a bit, but even then, as I have said, they send most men to the infantry because of the need for men in that branch of the service.

I got 134 on my I.Q. exam and so they gave me a special radio exam of 30 technical questions and I passed that exam 100 percent . . . or I guess I'd be in the infantry right now.

I'll be back to see all of you as soon

# EIMAC NEWS

Published every Saturday by the employees of  
EITEL-McCULLOUGH, INC., SAN BRUNO, CALIF.

Editor  
Associate Editor  
Feature Editor  
Society Editor  
Sports Editor  
Fashion Editor  
Photographic Advisors  
Photographers  
Cartoonists

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Dagmar Rosewood  
Pat Pick  
Betty Ulrich  
Ed Wilkes  
Kaye Anderson  
Dave Atkins and Bryant Rogers  
Charles Dole and Pat Simon  
Dick Chamberlain, Beth Mansfield, Vic Thomson and Jean Warner  
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Advisor  
Special Contributor

John Van Young  
Madeline Johanson

## War Bond to be Prize in Safety Contest

Beginning June 1st, 1944, and every month thereafter, a \$25.00 War Bond will be awarded the employee submitting the winning safety slogan for the month (10 words or less).

### THIS IS HOW IT WORKS

1. The subject for the slogan will be supplied by the Safety Committee at the beginning of each month and will be published in the Daily Bulletin and the Eimac.
2. The winning slogan will be transferred to posters, which in turn will be placed throughout the plant at strategic points for the following month.
3. The prize—\$25.00 War Bond.
4. The Judges will be chosen from the members of the Safety Committee.
5. Slogans must be placed in the suggestion boxes by midnight of the 15th and should be addressed, "Safety Contest Committee."
6. This contest is open to all employees of Eimac, excepting members of the Safety Committee and the Safety Office.

The purpose of this contest is to create in each and every employee a sense of interest and responsibility in safety, plant housekeeping, fire prevention, injury reduction and use of safety equipment.

The subject for June will be: **FIRE HAZARDS.**

EXAMPLE: REMEMBER—fires are a victory for the Axis.

as I get a chance. Please write and give me the News . . . the address is:

Pvt. Harry B. Smith 39131337.  
Section "O" Bks. F325  
Buckley Field, Colo.

Here's hoping to hear from some of you soon.

As always,  
Smith  
—O—

May 19, 1944

Dear Sir,

For the past three or four months I have been working for Dr. Distad here at the Naval Research Laboratory in Randle Cliff, Maryland. Since he has been getting your weekly magazine, and knowing that I originally came from San Bruno, he has been passing it to me. I have been reading it with interest.

One of your workers, whose name appeared in one of the magazines (Bob Young) I know very well. His wife I have known since I can remember remembering anything. If you see him give him my regards.

My home, or my folk's home, is at 752 Masson Avenue, two blocks from

the railroad station and the same from your plant.

Sincerely yours,  
Carl Walter Carlsen, S1/c



Ross Leonard, former Eimacker . . .  
"somewhere in New Guinea"



# Who's Who At Eimac

HAL SORG

One of the most important cogs in the Eimac scheme of production and development is Hal Sorg, the heavy-set head of the Lab and Patent department. His duties as head of the Lab and Patent department keep him within the confines of his office the greater portion of each day, which accounts for his being unseen by many Eimackers.

Hal's connection with Eimac began in 1934 when he was a member of a patent law firm in San Francisco. Bill Eitel and Jack McCullough went to that firm with their original ideas and it was Hal who secured patents on them as he has done with many Eimac products since that early time.

The town of Dos Palos, located in the San Joaquin valley, is the birthplace of Hal Sorg. His father was working for a large ranching outfit in the valley and on August 28, 1906, among the cattle ranches, Hal was born. His preliminary education took place in the town of his birth and he lived there until 1924, at which time he moved to Berkeley to attend the University of California.

Electrical engineering was his major, with military science as a minor. From 1928 to 1938 he was a reserve officer in the Coast Artillery and is now a member of Scabard and Blade, a national military honor society. During his fifth year at U. C. he began studying law. Hal put himself through college by washing dishes, "by the thousands."

"My prime interest in engineering was the development phase and I felt that a knowledge of patents was definitely necessary," said Hal on the law subject.

Two years of study at the San Francisco Law school resulted in his passing the patent bar examination and on April 9, 1931, he began practicing law with one of San Francisco's oldest patent law firms. He was in private practice for ten years before coming to Eimac.

"I have spent many hours in the laboratories of numerous West Coast manufacturing firms as a patent attorney and as Eimac grew I soon began spending more time here in San Bruno than in my office in the City. So I gave up private practice because the future of this company looked plenty good to me," was Hal's comment on his joining for full-time work at Eimac.

Domestic life of the Sorg family finds both Hal and his wife, the former Theodora Parker, who he met at U. C. and married in 1931, connected with radio.



Hal Sorg—secured Eimac's first patent

Hal helps with the manufacturing of radio parts that make possible the broadcasting of programs on which Mrs. Sorg, a radio actress, appears. "Packy," Hal's only offspring, is nine years old and attends grammar school in Redwood City.

The Sorg's have lived in Redwood City now for a year and a half. Prior to that San Carlos was their home since 1931.

Spare moments of H.S. are spent mostly in the Sorg garden. A wood and metal shop, situated in the basement of the house, also is utilized quite often. Hunting and fishing have been a prime interest in Hal's "away-from-home" diversions but have subsided somewhat lately.

"My hometown is located within a very short distance of the best fowl hunting area in the state, which naturally created my love for hunting."

Did you know that the Cafeteria serves at least one meal each day to 95 per cent of Eimac's employees? From 250 to 300 stay or come in for breakfast.

## RETIREMENT MONEY DEPENDS ON YOU

When retirement age is reached and many Eimackers apply for their social security pensions, great will be the number of those receiving a surprise.

Recently the Social Security Board in Washington, D. C. sent a form to the Eimac office, which disclosed the fact that 207 Eimackers have not received credit for social security deductions during the fourth quarter of 1943 because of incorrect names or S. S. numbers.

The bulk of the errors has been caused by girls of the company who have neglected to inform the Office of a change in name, such as in the case of marriage.

There is no loss to the company when a person forgets to call the Office in the event of change of name or a wrong social security number, but the person forgetting will lose out at "pay-off" time.

If your name has been changed since you applied for your present S. S. number or if your social security number is wrong, as shown on your time card, you should notify the Office immediately.

# Nine Awarded by Suggestion Committee



Doug Munholand, Glass



Velma Shoemaker, Glass



Allan Gilbert, Spiral Filament

## Four Depts. Represented In Suggestion Pay-off

Seven \$5 awards, a \$7.50 award and a \$12.50 award were issued to nine Eimackers whose suggestions were approved by their department heads and by Eimac's suggestion committee.

Lee Stockton, Glass, graveyard, put his department in the news with his suggestion for a small part carrier which simplifies their handling and saves time and space. Lee's idea merited this week's largest award, \$12.50.

After a change was made in one of Eimac's stems there was need for a more suitable rack to hold them. Allan Gilbert, foreman in Spiral Filament, day shift, hit on an idea which met that need. The suggestion committee awarded him \$7.50.

Three Glass department members exchanged their suggestions with the committee for \$5 each. Doug Muholand received his "a five spot" for a plan facilitating the straightening of filament stems. On the look out for safety devices plus new ideas, Sheldon Norris came forth with a suggestion covering a tubulation operation.

Velma Shoemaker's idea will make way for a neater Glass department. She suggested and sketched plans for a file drawer for leads.

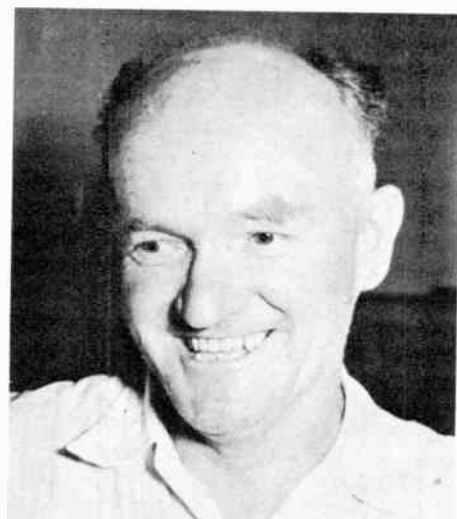
Mel Provancha and Mary Fisher represent the Chem department in this week's award winners. Mel drew plans for a tube rack which when in use will eliminate, to a great extent, the possibility of breakage. He was awarded \$5. Mary made the wheels go 'round and came out with a suggestion to use wheels on the glass boxes. This idea will save the linoleum floors. Mary also received \$5.00.

Mahlon Kehler, Pump, graveyard, was awarded \$5 for his suggestion for a rack for tubes being processed. The rack is now in use and is being used by Eimackers on all three shifts.

Another award was made for a suggested improvement on Eimac's control sheets. For his brainchild, James Roddy became \$5 richer.

## BUILD THE SHORTER LIST

In 1943 the United States outproduced the combined output of the Axis by a three to two margin. That's something to be proud of all right. But would we settle for two of our boys killed for every three of the enemy? We would not! So let's widen that production margin this year. Remember, the longer the list of things we build the shorter the list of our boys . . . killed.



Jim Roddy, Pump



Mel Provancha, Chem



Mary Fisher, Chem





Mahlon Kehler, Pump



Lee Stockton, Glass



Sheldon Norris, Glass

## WHAT'S WHAT UP FRONT . by Flora

Gladys Deaton of the Cost Accounting department hasn't seen her husband in the past year and a half, but she claims "Absence makes the heart grow fonder." Anyway, she has received four letters in the past three weeks and that accounts for her present "out-of-the-world" expression.

—○—

The "Zulu Express" has an official member now—Mary Dell Deaton to be exact. This little gal is Gladys's sister-in-law, so don't ever say to either one—"You two sure look like sisters!"

—○—

"Becky" Bleckinger has graced the Office with her presence the past few days, and last Tuesday she made her presence doubly known by making use of some perfume sent to her straight from Rio de Janeiro. (Canal No. 2-3/8). It is this heavy scented type that gets attention by pure asphyxiation. At least John Preston was duly impressed, and he still marvels that such a little bit could scent the room for so long.

—○—

Beryle Larson is back at her desk again after vacation, and it's the Cost Accounting department's gain. They didn't realize how good that gal really was 'til she was gone.

—○—

Giovanni Dixioni, Eimac's commercial fisherman, has yet to produce his promised catch. Seems Bill built himself a boat and made grand promises to his pals in the Accounting department about fish so-o-o-o long that he would come back with. To date Dixioni just comes back.

Unicycle, oh Unicycle,  
Too bad you ain't a bicycle.  
And the way I ride you Unicycle,  
It's worse you ain't a tricycle.

The foregoing was an unpaid critical announcement. But you should see the antics Bud Stuart, Gordan Shepard, John Neely, Beau Mansergh, Mike Stack and a few other would-be-performers display in the courtyard at noon. What I want to know, when you finally learn how to ride that contraption, where does it get you?

—○—

I never did mention the time John Preston slipped up on the little item of noticing whether the chair was beneath him before he sat. (It wasn't). The story goes that Ray Howe enjoyed John's slip to fame, so it is without surprise that we hear Ray is the lad that got up from his desk and forgot to look-see if his desk drawer was closed. Ray kissed the floor with his chin and the drawer with his shin. John failed to see Ray's debut and at present Ray is definitely sure there will be no repeat performances.

—○—

"James the car-h please!" Only this time it should read, "Gloria, the car please." For it's Gloria Paullin, Eimac's new chauffeurette, that you have seen driving the station-wagon recently.

—○—

Some people really have friends. On Irene Willumsen's return from her vacation, Hattie Rose baked a yum-yum chocolate cake in her honor.

—○—

It's a baby girl for Frances Ellis, former

## Job Rating Compared At Salt Lake

Coordination of the job rating activities of the two Eimac plants sent a San Bruno delegation to Salt Lake Monday for an indefinite stay.

The delegation included Hank Brown, personnel director; Alan Skellenger, production department job analyst, and Durant Moseley, who is taking over the personnel director's job at Salt Lake.

Hank is expected back in a day or two, Skellenger will stay probably two weeks, and Moseley will be away for about a month before he returns to move his family.

Job rating—a requirement of federal wage-and-hour regulations—has shifted from the plant to the office here in order to keep the two divisions apace and to give the Salt Lake group a chance to compare notes with the work done here thus far.

The rating system is designed to establish standard job requirements to provide a uniform base for the merit rating setup, setting up uniform job descriptions and titles, and classifying the various types of jobs on a plant-wide basis.

swing shift service secretary. Congratulations from all the gang, Francis.

—○—

Interesting side-light last Tuesday evening: Don McClain and family at the circus . . . Don took one look at the itty-bitty board they call a seat and hid himself to the reserved section . . . thus eliminating a hazard. Why the elephant sat down in front of Don and laughed out loud is another sixty-four dollar question.

# Eimac Profile

DAVE GILLIAM

By PAT

Early in 1917, Uncle Sam was having a little trouble "south of the border" with a Mexican named Pancho Villa. Twelve Carlisle, Arkansas boys, all under seventeen years of age, became enamored with the idea of soldiering.

Dave Gilliam, guard on graveyard shift, was one of the twelve. After two weeks of preliminary training at Fort Logan, Arkansas, the boys' true ages were discovered and they were sent back home. However, they had so enjoyed their short taste of military life that eleven of the twelve enlisted again at the end of the year when the United States entered World War I.

As a machine gunner, Dave saw action at the Argonne and St. Mihiel. Though he did not know until he returned home, his fifteen-year-old brother had enlisted in the Army by saying that he was nineteen years old. The brothers were both in France at the same time, but neither knew of the other's presence. Dave's brother, when sixteen, was killed at Chateau Thierry, a battle which Dave narrowly missed being in himself.

During his service overseas, Dave, among other things, walked part way up the Eiffel Tower (he got tired and took the elevator up the remaining part), walked over the Pyrenees from France into Spain, and visited Italy, Germany, England and Switzerland.

He and sixteen other Yanks were on furlough in the southern part of France, when they decided they'd like to see the bull fights in Spain. The only way they had of crossing the mountains was on foot. Leaving at sunrise they walked up and down hill a distance of 35 miles and bribed the border guards they encountered on the way with cigarettes. They also purchased the guards' uniform buttons for \$1.00 each as souvenirs of the adventure.

The boys spent three days and three nights in Spain. They returned to their base in France laden with souvenirs. In their pockets they had some corn shucks which Dave found in the mattress of his bed. They brought these out for the other soldiers to see, and declared triumphantly with straight faces, that they had been in South Carolina on furlough. Dave says that this incredible statement was believed by many as none of the other men had seen corn shucks since leaving the States.

Dave had wanted to be a bugler, but the nearest he got to that was carrying in his pack, a fine bugle he had purchased from a Marine in France. However, as sergeant of his company, he decided it wasn't dignified to carry the bugle while



Dave Gilliam—saw action at Argonne and St. Mihiel in 1917

leading them in parade, so he gave it away. He retained a German Luger and his battered steel helmet as remembrances.

After recuperating from a leg wound received in the battle of Argonne, Dave did as many soldiers dream of doing—married his nurse. She passed away three years later. The daughter born of that marriage is now a member of the Red Cross and has seen overseas service.

Since receiving his second honorable discharge from the Army, Dave has served three other enlistments and has visited 47 of the 48 states. "I don't know how I did it, but I missed Rhode Island," Dave said. "I guess that's because it's the smallest." Dave enlisted in the Army again in December, 1942, hoping to go overseas. He became a mess sergeant in the Air Corps and was at Tanforan, waiting to go over, when men over 38 were released from the Army.

Dave came to Eimac on April 8, of this year, after obtaining his release from the Enterprise Foundry. He likes guard duty, Eimac, and Eimac people.

## June 30th Deadline For Bound Eimacs

Twenty Eimackers have already taken advantage of the offer to bind the past six months editions of the Eimac News. This binding will include 26 editions of the Eimac from December 4, 1943 until May 27, 1944. The 26 issues will be bound in black buckram with gold lettering for \$2.00. For an additional 50 cents your name will be engraved. A sample volume is on display in the Service Bureau, and it will be shown to you upon request.

If you have a bound Eimac at home, your new volume should begin with the issue following the last in the bound copy, so that the collection will be complete. Since the Eimac files have limited copies of the Eimac News, anyone wanting a bound collection should bring in his copies from home.

Place your order now and bring in your collection of Eimacs and your money to the Service Bureau. This offer is open until Friday, June 30, only . . . so don't wait until it's too late!



# PHYL JOHNSON TAKES OVER SWING SERVICES

Since Phyllis Johnson came to Eimac in September, 1943, she has had a variety of jobs . . . everything from messenger girl to graveyard service bureau secretary. Now that she is back from Sacramento from a stay with her husband who was on leave, she will preside over the Service Bureau on swing shift.

When P. J. came to Eimac in September, it was in the capacity of plant messenger. Later in that month she relinquished those duties to become Eimac's ditto girl and mail clerk, but not for long, for in November she began making Dun and Bradstreet reports.

She is a native of Palo Alto where she attended elementary school. From Santa Cruz high she received her diploma in 1937, which paved the way for college matriculation at San Jose State. At San Jose State she majored in physical education and later in sociology.



Phyllis Johnson—swingsters will see her in Service Bureau

# Can You Hit a Hundred in Safety Quiz?

This is the first of a series of "Test Yourself" quizzes prepared by the Training Center. Go ahead, try it! We dare you! You are probably smarter than the boss thinks you are!

Are you a **SAFE WORKER**? Check each statment that correctly applies to each question. Then turn to page 18 for correct answers and score. If your score is:

80 to 100 you are safety wise.

60 to 80 you are slipping.

40 to 60 you're a regular customer of First Aid.

Below 40 see your attorney and draw up your will quickly.



1. Minor cuts or scratches should be:

~~T~~reated by First Aid.

~~W~~ashed in carbon tet.

~~W~~rapped in a dirty handkerchief.

2. Safety goggles are a protection to your non-replacable pretty blue, brown (check one) orbs, only:

~~W~~hen worn on forehead.

~~W~~hen kept in your handbag.

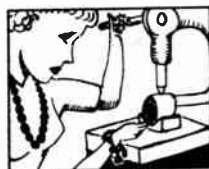
~~W~~hen worn over eyes in proper manner.

3. Low heeled, thick-soled oxfords are safer than high heeled pumps because:

~~W~~hen worn on the stairs.

~~W~~hen worn on a welder, and less apt to trip me on the stairs.

~~W~~hen worn over eyes in proper manner.



4. Wearing of bangle jewelry and charm bracelets is dangerous because:

~~W~~hen worn near high frequency.

~~W~~hen worn near high frequency.

5.—

~~25~~%.

~~52~~%.

98%.

Of all accidents are caused by thoughtlessness or ignorance.



6. The new safety hats are best protection against "attic fire" or "hair pull":

~~W~~hen in your locker.

~~W~~hen worn on back of head with visor pointing straight up (to Heaven, maybe).

~~W~~hen worn with the hair tucked in and visor over eyes.

7. Running in the plant is dangerous because:

~~W~~hen worn on back of head with visor pointing straight up (to Heaven, maybe).

~~W~~hen worn with the hair tucked in and visor over eyes.

~~W~~hen worn on back of head with visor pointing straight up (to Heaven, maybe).

~~W~~hen worn with the hair tucked in and visor over eyes.



8. Horse play is dangerous and should not be engaged in because:

~~W~~hen worn on back of head with visor pointing straight up (to Heaven, maybe).

~~W~~hen worn with the hair tucked in and visor over eyes.

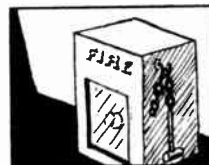
~~W~~hen worn on back of head with visor pointing straight up (to Heaven, maybe).

9. When fire alarm sounds I leave by . . . . . (what door?) wearing:

~~W~~hen worn on back of head with visor pointing straight up (to Heaven, maybe).

~~W~~hen worn with the hair tucked in and visor over eyes.

~~W~~hen worn on back of head with visor pointing straight up (to Heaven, maybe).



10. The nearest fire alarm box to my work is Number . . . . . and it is located . . . . .

# RECLAMATION RAVINGS

Day shifters may sing about Blue Monday but on swing shift it's Blue Sunday. Each week finds many long faces on Sunday. Could the fact that Saturday night is our night off have anything to do with it, eh?

Lo and behold! Our Evie Adams has returned to us again. We knew all the time you just couldn't get along without us. Welcome home.

"On Wisconsin" is the theme song of Vila Harris who says there is no place like

her native state. I guess every one feels the same way.

Ina Burns entertained her dad who is from Stockton and a brother from L. A. who she hasn't seen in many years. They had a nice reunion and are making plans for a trip up Oregon way after the war. Let's hope it's real soon.

Talk about luck! Alice Wildman was the lucky ticket holder at the Manor theater in San Mateo last week. She won a beautiful rug. And while we are on

by Dee

the subject, the check pool was won by Vila Harris. Five smackers ain't hay.

Hazel Hayter went into a tailspin the other night and landed right on her face. Oh! What she didn't say. She was really quite banged up, too.

Winnie Defrang was seen at the Golden Gate theater in San Francisco looking and listening to Bob Willis and his Texas Playboys. She enjoyed it very much.

# Servicemen Throng To Swing Juke Dance

## Contrary to Past, Not Enough Femmes

With the walls bulging at their seams, the swing shift juke box dance was an unqualified success as bigger crowds than have attended in many a moon packed the American Legion hall Wednesday night.

From the fanciest kind of jiving to that sweet slow sentimental stuff, all types and modes of dancing were evident. Featuring over a hundred new records there was music for every taste.

The crowds thronged the hall until the committee was forced to close the doors. The fact was attributed to extensive and prolonged advertising campaigns. Although as mentioned before, the hall was crowded, there was a definite absence of girls from the various departments. Service men made up the major portion of the group.

Near the end of the evening door prizes



## Fillies

by Ingrid and Dolly

Bob Young had a birthday last week and the girls helped him celebrate with a cake. Many happy returns, Bob.

—O—

We want to welcome our four new swing employees; Lina Kilhoffer, Gladys Cutrell, Doris Crutchfield, and Dorothy Watts. Dorothy transferred from day shift.

—O—

Have you noticed that proud and happy smile on Vi Erland's face lately? She's an aunt to a brand-new bouncing baby boy.

—O—

Emma Silliman must have been reading a hair-raising murder mystery—at least her hair is way up. Seriously though, Emma, your new "up do" is very attractive.

Pearl Gestson showed us how nicely a home permanent wave can turn out. She gave herself one at home and really surprised us when it turned out so beautifully.

—O—

It's true It's true! Jo Damia has legs! For the first time in the history of the Eimac plant, she wore a skirt to work instead of the usual slacks. It created quite a sensation.



were awarded. The first prize, five dollars in war stamps, went to a soldier from Mills Field. The second, two-fifty in stamps, went to a lad in blue from Tanforan.

Betty Burley, social committee chairman, stated, "This has been one of the best juke box dances we have ever held.

It is hoped that there will be another in the very near future."

The swing social committee members are as follows: Betty Burley, chairman, Joanne Stumbaugh, secretary, Irene Rozzi, Dagmar Rosewood, Eleanor Drew, Evelyn Cartmel, Estelle Jackson and Juanita Redmond.



# Altar Echoes

by Betty Ulrich

"The first few weeks were the hardest to keep the secret. The longer the time the easier it was to keep," said Winifred Chettle who announced last week that she and Paul Dudley were married on March 10, at a quiet ceremony in Carmel.

Their romance started here at Eimac last fall when Paul was working here as a government inspector and Winifred in Final Inspection. Paul has since been transferred to Los Angeles where he is a government inspector at The Gilfillan Radio Company. The couple plans to make a home on the Peninsula after the war.

Last week a belated honeymoon was spent at Ben Lomond. The members of the Inspection department surprised Winifred last week when they presented her with a beautiful wedding cake and blanket.

## Filament Fancies

By MIDGE and BABE

L-S-M-F-T—L-S-M-F-T!

Lazy Sundays Make Fine Tans! If a certain radio program can use these as their call letters I guess we can too with so many of our girls jaunting to the beaches these days.

Last week end Santa Cruz beckoned Irene Meltzer, Izzy Cummings and Connie Estes, who returned with red noses and cheeks of tan.

With the coming of summer—tra-la-la-la—we're going to Larkspur-tra-la-la-la. Ain't we silly? What we mean is Ann Silva and her husband went to a dance at that beautiful outdoor pavilion at Larkspur last Saturday night and came home with tales of "heap big fun."

Lookee-lookee-lookee, there goes four little cookies to the Grid department namely: Pearl Chambers, Pearl Gonzales, Bertie De Martini and Rel Fitzsimmons. So long kids and lots of luck.

He's here, he's there, he's here, he's there—where in the \*!|\*|\*|\* is he?? Who? We mean Ed Wilkes who is back in the Chem department as day shift foreman after being with us a couple of months.

Back with us once again after sick leaves are: Marge Smith, Kay Cox and Alice Loughlin. Happy days, kids.



Winifred Dudley hasn't been Miss Chettle since early March

## KEM KITTIES . . . . by Larry & Marie

What a confoozin' situation! Bob Johnston, without advance notice, was taken to Mills hospital for an appendectomy early Saturday morning, leaving a slightly disconcerted Chem department holding the proverbial bag—I mean cake and gift—to commemorate his departure from Eimac. What was supposed to have been his farewell party turned out to be a coming out party for his appendix.

The situation was adroitly handled by sending a picture of the gang surrounding the cake and a portion of the cake along with the gift to Bob. Needless to say the rest of the cake was quickly dispatched down hungry throats.

After a brief illness Irene Bianchina is again around to lend a helping hand.

With barbecued chops as a teaser and followed by deliciously barbecued chicken,

Nan Anderson states she had a swell time at the weekend barbecue held at the home of her parents in Mt. View.

Stepping out on a Saturday night, Jean Warner, with hubby Walt and friends, went dinner-dancing at Roberts.

No doubt this bit of news is a little on the late side but nevertheless we cannot forget those dear, dear Chem kids who honored the Spring Dividend Dance with their illustrious presence. Among those "tripping" the light fantastic were: Leona Moser, Vern Vincent, Bob Johnston, Nan Anderson, Eva Haverlock and Larry De-Martini.

Polly Thimgan's sailor husband keeps the wires ahummin' between here and New York! We are all hoping that Davie's transfer to the Pacific Coast comes thru.



By Ballou's down thar



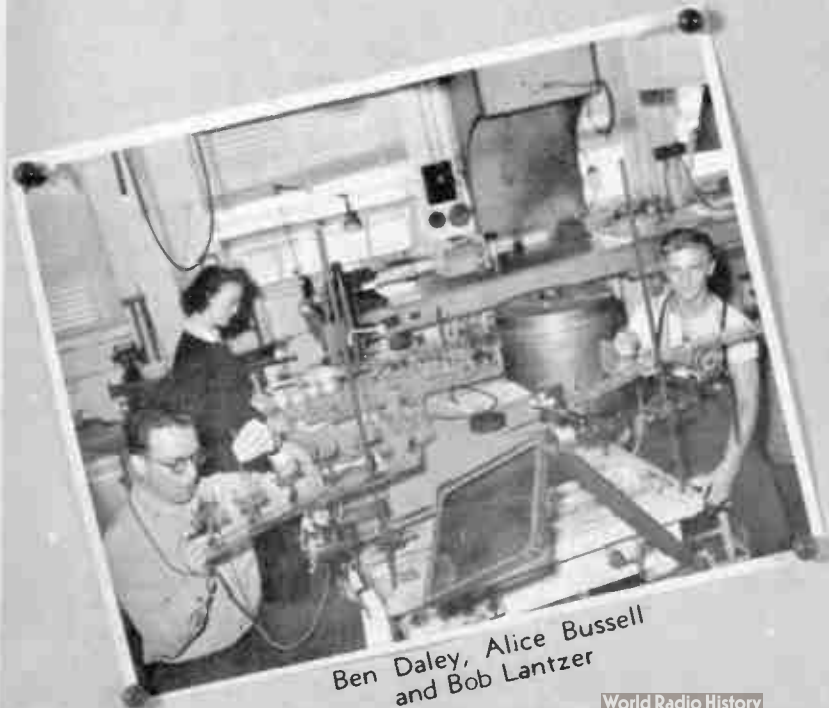
Adeline Evans, Hal Sorg's secretary



At the drawing board—Ray Hardenbergh



Jean Helm hard at work



Ben Daley, Alice Bussell  
and Bob Lantzer



# THE LAB

Prime factor in the operation of the Eimac Lab is the development of new ideas and creation of new production methods. The Lab is a hub-bub of activity at all times as 35 employees constantly look for possible improvements or ideas.

Hal Sorg, head of the Lab, has a highly skilled staff working under him. The Lab has made many major contributions to the field of radio tubes and has acquired national fame and recognition because of its contributions.

Actually, Eimac started as a Lab with Bill Eitel and Jack MuCullough as the principal technicians. Then, however, constant expansion necessitated a larger staff and Ronnie Gordon was the first addition to the staff as well as Eimac's first employee. He is followed by such well-known Lab fellows as: George Becker, Clay Murdock, John Woerner, Leigh Barton, Dave Atkins, Bert Eaves and Don Drieschner.

The Lab has seen many locations in the plant, but has been situated in the present building since April, 1943.

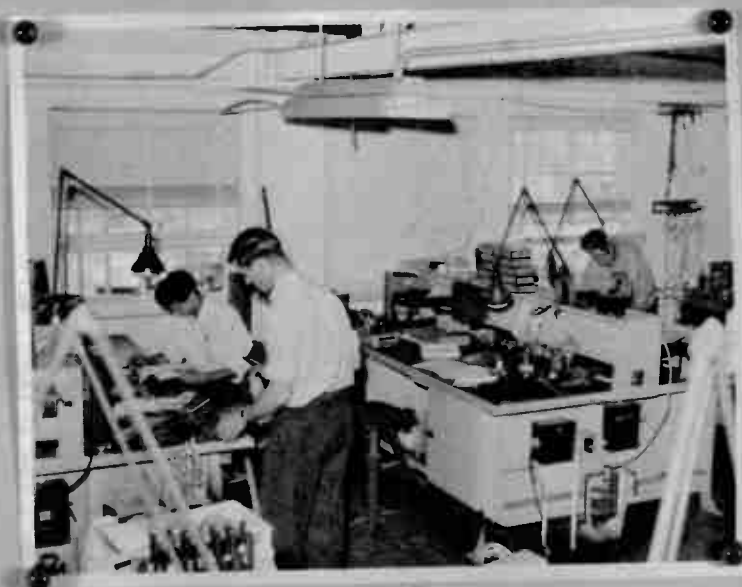
In itself, the Lab is a miniature tube plant as it has everything necessary to make a tube. Glass, Chemistry, Spectograph and Ex-Ray, Instrument and Meter, Machine Shop and General Experiment are all separate little departments in the Lab. Also included in the Lab is the Eimac darkroom or photography section.

Eimac's library, which is in the Lab building, has an abundance of technical literature.

At present the Lab is carrying on a long-range program with eyes to the improvement of present tube products and new items which might add to the quick conclusion of the war.



George Rayfield fills a test tube



On the ball are John Woerner (background) and Dave Atkins



Harold Miller and Frank Davis are able Lab employees

## Moseley Replaces Sutton As S. L. Personnel Mgr.

As announced last week in a "last minute flash" in the Eimac News, Durant W. Moseley, better known as Dee, has taken over the duties of personnel director at the Salt Lake plant. He replaces Larry Sutton who has accepted a commission with the U. S. Navy. Larry has been personnel director at Salt Lake since February, 1943.

Salt Lake's new personnel man first came to Eimac in September, 1943, to supervise the construction of the training center. His first connection with Eimac was as a Signal Corps inspector stationed here at the plant. He served here three months as a representative of the Signal Corps and then he became a member of the technical staff at the San Francisco Signal Corps office.

Dee's move to Salt Lake marks another milestone in his list of varied occupations. Dee claims to have done everything, and his list of previous positions is quite impressive. During a period of five years, 1933 to 1938, Dee had his own radio servicing business in Beverly Hills, California. Later he moved to Daly City where he taught industrial arts at Jefferson high until he joined the Signal Corps group in 1942.

No successor to the training center director's job has been selected as yet, although the center will continue to operate as it has in the past by explaining Eimac to new employees and by carrying on various other training activities.



Dee Moseley—you'll have to call Salt Lake to get him now

## Shipping Advice

By LEE

On the side:

"Never look a gift horse in the mouth."

"Today is the tomorrow you worried about yesterday."

—○—

Will the person who receives such delight in substituting various pencils for the ones laying on Lois Latta's desk please give himself up? Lois' curiosity has reached its peak.

—○—

Twern't a barefoot boy, etc., but with coat of tan after a week's stay at Tahoe, Myrtle returned to her old chores again. Bet you're thinking of next year, eh Myrt!

—○—

Seen seated at luncheon one not-too-bright spring noon period was a group of seemingly intelligent femmes gesticulating in the sign language with such complete abandon that bordered on insanity. Has this anything to do with the man-power shortage? Can it be that at long last woman has learned to hold her tongue?

The GY received some correspondence from a couple of former graveyarders last week.

A post card from Cleave Amendt stated that he would like to have us know that he definitely does NOT like the 25 mile hike with the 65-pound pack and the helmet and rifle—but definitely! But he sez also that after a few weeks of basic training he will be given a ten week course in Morse Code (of all things!). He is in Mechanized Radio at Ft. Riley, Kansas.

Harry Smith wrote a letter and sez the Army isn't so bad once you get used to it. Then he adds in parentheses "I wonder if I'll ever get used to it!" But anyway Harry is in Air Corps Radio Maintenance and expects to be transferred soon into the Signal Corps.

—○—

The sign feud between GY and Daze Foremen (and Co.) seems to have come to an end. Hm-m-m—guess Russ Higby is really a "died-in-the-wool" day shift man now!

—○—

Al Enoch's brother-in-law was a vis-

## Pump Merry Go Round . by Rich Lawton

itor here in the plant last Tuesday and he impressed everyone when he told of his past experiences. He made 187 trips over the "hump" flying war supplies from India to China and is now a captain in the Army Air Force. His job was to fly unarmed transports through Jap resistance fighter planes, anti-aircraft, etc.) and land safely with the supplies. Now there's a nice pleasant job—to stay away from!

—○—

This Here & That There

Jack Rothman bought "B" Walzberg's '36 Ford last Monday, but he doesn't know whether he likes it as well as his Packard. Well, it may not ride as well as the Packard, but with gas rationing it certainly will ride a lot farther!

Graveyard Pump plans to have a swimming party at Searsville this morn, weather permitting.

The Rotary Kids are doing considerably better in this league than in the last. Real darkhorse of the team is Bill Lindsey who manages to bowl a couple of 200 games with the greatest of ease—in practice—but when league bowling comes he does somewhat less!



## Stockroom Team Relate Activities

Purveyors of stock material turned columnist is the description which Georgia Young and Gene Gallagher, parents of "Over the Stock Room Counter," are entitled to.

Answering to the call of Rusty, or Red, or George, Georgia is the much harrassed secretary of the Stock department. Rusty as she is known, was the originating spirit behind the column and in conjunction with one of the stock girls, long since gone, first started writing eight months ago.

If the state of Colorado is by chance mentioned down there in the Stockroom, Georgia pricks up her ears, for she is truly a native daughter. One of the favorite sports of her friends is to cast unflattering remarks on her home state and then watch Georgia display her red-haired temper. Born in 1924 in Rockyford, Colorado, she lived there until her graduation from high school. After that event, the Sutherland family, her maiden name, made the long trek to California and Marysville, then to San Francisco shortly after.

In the Bay City, Georgia decorated the premises of three different insurance firms. If perchance she looks familiar to you, it is possible that she was seen in the Emporium on the first floor.

In February of 1943, Georgia went on a blind date and evidently she hit the jackpot for she married the following June. With her husband, Bill, Red moved to San Bruno and Eimac in August. Her hobbies are roller skating and dancing. Her only ambition is to be a housewife when Bill "comes home from the seven seas."

The other half of this team is a definitely unique individual with his time-card reading, Eugene Edward Gallagher, Jr. However, formality is the last word to be associated with Gene, for he tops all jokers, practical and verbal, in the Stockroom. The difficulties encountered in trying to obtain an interview of his life and times in the set pattern became insurmountable and of necessity the story is printed as he told it.

"Naturally I was born," he stated. "The event took place in San Francisco, and the year was 1922. I traveled extensively in my youth and sometimes refer to myself as a transplanted southerner—south of Market. My beginnings were made on the north side, but shortly after my arrival the family moved to the south side, then to Burlingame and finally, four and a half years ago came to San Bruno. At 10:30 in the evening on June 21, 1941, to great applause (the teachers you understand) I graduated



Columnists Gene Gallagher and Georgia Young—a wit and a redhead

## Lab Notes

by Grace and Adeline

Things really have been popping around the Lab this last week. It all started when Clay Murdock and Grace Forrest decided to blow the roof off. Mert Wical and Don Drieschman didn't want to be left out so they each had their own show. Whose nervous—I'm not nervous!

Bonnie Page is with her grandmother who is seriously ill. Here's hoping for

from Burlingame high. From the moment of that momentous occasion until December 8, 1943, when I arrived at Eimac, I filled my time at a business school in greater San Francisco and later in my father's store."

When queried on ambitions, writing in particular, Gene stated: "Most of the columnist claim ambitions toward authorship at some time or another, but—I'm different. I must admit that at the youthful age of five I did have a burning desire to learn to write. Romance was the reason. There was a girl, and I longed to exchange love letters. But my dreams were not realized for some years, and I lost her. There was also a successful career in journalism after that, but that, too, has passed. I had the best darn corner 'south of the slot.'"

Other ambitions? Gene is overflowing with them. In just what direction they go is still unknown to him but he does want to accumulate enough coin of the realm so that he can do something.

her speedy recovery. We all miss you, Bon.

Alice Bussell's husband, who is somewhere in the Pacific, sent her a necklace that he made from shells he had gathered. It is truly beautiful.

If anyone is near San Carlos avenue and sees a blue flash go by, don't be alarmed, it isn't a rocket-ship. It's just Don Dreischman "flying low" in his snappy little roadster. When this wonder man was asked for a statement, he replied, "After all, the train won't wait!"

Herb Salvatore was the lucky man this week. He took first place in the check pool.

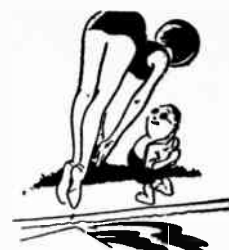
John Woerner boarded the last train from San Francisco the other night, settled down and fell asleep. He was awakened by the conductor calling the Hillsdale station. John got off only to find he had to walk back a mile to his home because there was no available transportation. We thought the salt air was supposed to keep you awake, John, not put you to sleep.

If you hear some strange sounds coming from the Chem room, don't call a doctor because it's only Paul Williams singing (or shall we call it that) "No Letter Today." Don't worry Paul, you'll hear from your wife any day now.

It has been rumored that we have a second Eleanor Powell among us. How about that, Isabelle Corrigan!



# Sports



## FLEAS WIN FIRST TWO LEAGUE ENCOUNTERS

### Hammond Havocs And Coast Guard Bow to Eimac

Off to a flying start in league competition, the Eimac Fleas annexed two wins in the past week to continue their winning ways. In the season's opener, the Fleas came from behind to squeeze past the Coast Guard 3-2 and followed this up with a 6-2 opener over Hammond Aircraft.

Leo Mahoney handled the mound chores in both victories and turned in a two-hitter in the first game, then let Hammond down with four safeties. In the two games, Leo has registered eleven strikeouts.

Against the Coast Guard things looked bad for the Fleas when the opposition tallied once in the opening frame and again in the third to take a 2-0 lead while hurler Huntsman was setting Eimac down in order.

Finally in the fourth inning, the Fleas found the winning combination and began to bunt. This strategy proved to be successful and three runs clattered across the plate, one each in the fourth, fifth, and sixth frames, all on bunts, to afford the winning margin.

Four runs in the first inning proved to be enough to insure victory over Hammond, but to make it safe, Eimac added another pair in the second then couldn't buy a run the rest of the night. Walrod opened the first with a walk and went to second when Nelin did likewise. Then with two outs, O. P. Taylor smashed a single into center, and Ralph Downey lined a double down the third base line and scored on Warrington's one baser to account for four tallies.

Eimac's scoring ended in the second canto when, again with two outs, Walrod drove out a single and checked in on Wilkes' four-master down the right field foul line.

For four innings, Mahoney set the Hammondites down without a hit, but in the fifth, three safeties combined with an error allowed them to dent the rubber twice for all their runs.

Bill Eitel opened on the mound for Eimac against Harry Oswald, vice president of Hammond, and proved to be the better man when a weak foul was the best



Bill Eitel flips first ball at Hammond-Eimac game (Note: 'Twas a strike)

Harry could do. We might add that Bill looked pretty rugged in his softball togery.

Pat Warrington and Ralph Downey are presently leading the attack for Eimac with three blows apiece in the two games. Ralph has three for four, while Pat has one more official time at bat. Shorty Walrod is proving his worth as a leadoff man, having tallied one third of Eimac's run total.

Next Tuesday Eimac faces the acid test when they go up against the heavily favored Loewe and Zweirlin ten. The Clothiers are pegged as pennant winners with a well-balanced outfit and the fastest pitcher on the Peninsula, "Speed" Spiller.

Lest we forget, Eimac's cheering section is really on the beam and has increased with each contest. Keep it up gang, the fellows appreciate it.

Did you know that salads take a ranking spot in the list of Eimackers' favorite lunch? Between 25 and 30 per cent of the employees choose a salad for lunch.



Leo Mahoney—victorious in both Eimac triumphs



# On The Bowling Front

by BEAU LINALLI

It's congratulations to the Pump and Eimac Aces teams. Last Monday night the two teams rolled off their match in one hour and 45 minutes, some sort of record here at Eimac . . . Other teams were not far behind . . . Drastic changes will result from the twenty-one game rule which will apply to many averages, some next week's bowling . . . Wednesday night pinsters rolled matches similar to Monday's bunch . . . Most were finished in two hours and fifteen minutes at the most . . . Well, most, anyway.

Well, Assembly still clings to the first spot in the league. However, it received quite a surprise from the Lab team in the opening game, which the Lab took. Assembly came back in the latter two games with a pair of 800 games. Willie Suttan really cooled 'em with a 530 series. Bob Young's 211 was high game.

In the First Nighter-Pushover engagement the Pushovers proceeded to take all three, keeping within striking distances of the league leaders. The final game was close, the score being 677-665. Aileen Bennett's 164 was probably the highlight of the match.

Eimac Aces came back after a trio of losses last week to bounce Pump for two of three games. Hal Boak went scoring and racked up a 571 series. His scores were 149-223-209 . . . not bad for a 153 bowler. Stu McCosh tried to hold the Pumpers together, but his 497 was not enough.

Carl Magnuson came through with a 202 game and a total series of 496 to lead his Punch Press mates to a clean sweep over the Dilly Fillies.

In the Stockroom-Filament Ramblers encounter, the Stockroom took all three. It was no fault of Toni Venturi's, however, 'cause she only had games of 186-213-179 for a 578 series. Toni topped the parade this week.

Machine Shop II decisioned the Carpenters 2-1 as the men with the hammers continue their downward slide after winning twelve straight. Two out of the last nine is their record. Dick Chamberlain hit a 507 and would have been right up there had it not been for a 112 opener. He closed with a 214.

B.B.B.'s (whatever that stands for) took two from the Office in a Wednesday night match. Eleanor McDonald had a 398, which was high in that match. The pair of triumphs put the B.B.B.'s in a tie with the Glass Girls for top girls' team honors.

More of the same will be occurring next week as the league enters its eighth week. There are only twenty weeks to go. Will Assembly hold out? What's holding back the defending champs, the

Machine Shop? Why is Pump in fifth place, outside of the fact that four teams are possessors of better won-lost records?

Probably the match to watch this week will be Pump vs. Construction . . . also the Glass Men vs. Stockroom. But then again, one can never tell which match will be exciting or upsetting. Ask the Eimac Aces, the Graveyard Platers sure surprised them a week ago.

## DAY-GRAVEYARD BOWLING

Team	Won	Lost
Assembly	19	2
Pushovers	16	2
Eimac Aces	15	6
Construction	16	6
Punch Press	13	5
Pump	13	5
Carpenters	14	7

Glass Men	12	9
Stockroom	12	9
Rotary Kids	12	9
Machine Shop	10	8
Glass Girls	11	10
B.B.B.'s	11	10
Straight Fillies	9	9
Office	9	9
Star Gazers	9	9
450's	10	11
Machine Shop II	8	10
Fog Cutters	9	12
Graveyard Platers	7	11
Stack-a-Hots	7	11
Lab	5	13
Chemical	4	17
Purchasing	4	14
First Nighters	2	19
Filament Ramblers	1	11
Dilly Fillies	1	20



RHC

## Over the Stock Counter . by Georgia & Gene

When summer arrives the carnivals come. With them they bring the ever popular side show. We would like to give you our conception of the Stock Room side show. Just follow us down the mid-way to see and hear our spieler, Bob Griffin.

"Hurry, hurry, hurry, the big show is about to begin. Step up a little closer folks, let those sailors through, please. Don't crowd there's room for everyone. Everything is free. Come one, come all and see the wonders of Eimac."

George Parks, the tallest man in the Stockroom, may still be growing. During the last two weeks he has hit his head on the rafters at least a half dozen times. Looks as though we'll have to raise our tents.

At this next stand we find John Dunstan, Receiving department, who has vowed never to open his big mouth again. Late last week he talked himself into a rather funny situation for those bystanders who happened to catch it.

In contrast to Mr. J. Dunstan, we have Barney Flori, the man who never says a word. Get him to talk and you win a cigar. Call him "Silent Barney."

The two sailors mentioned above were Bill and Warren Young, husband and brother-in-law of Georgia Young. Pea-

nuts and popcorn at the Cafeteria and a tour of the whole works featured their stay here.

Who's that pretty girl that Bob Whited talks to every intermission? After getting our spys out we find that she is Mrs. W.

Something new has been added in the Stockroom. Step right up, ladies and gents, and take a good look. On your right we have the new cabinets for the stems and assemblies. Again to your right we have our new drawers with the bright white paint. They were painted for this performance only.

Al Silveira, graveyard, will not perform at his regular stand for a few days. He has been on the sick list since the first of the week. The old saying, "the show must go on," will be upheld by Hazel Matteson.

One of our main attractions, Addie Guilmette, was seen at the Geary Theater, Monday night. "Abie's Irish Rose" held her attention for two and a half hours. Addie was back on the job Tuesday morning to perform as usual.

The next scheduled performance will go on at the same stand in two weeks with no change in prices.

If you've the right outlook, time is nothin' but noise made by a clock.

## Pump Prevarications

by "Shorty"

Knit one, purl two. That is the present theme song of O. P. Taylor replacing "blankety blank, I should have had a strike." O. P., your bowling abilities are well known to all but what about this crocheting fad of yours? P. S. For more information regarding the above you'll have to hire a sleuth or see Pat Warrington.

If you see a sad looking bowling team walking around trying to find a new bowler please don't think badly of them. Take a little pity on them as Glenn Reich, former top member of the once proud plant champions is leaving Eimac. Glenn has been at Eimac for about a year and a half and was one of the original members of the Pump's bowling team. The bowling team members aren't the only ones who feel badly, because Glenn is leaving. He has many friends who will miss him.

Here's a bit of news for some of the old time employees of the Pump department. Mrs. Rabern, the former Mary Ulrich, is coming back to this community to live. Mary is well-known for her hospitality to crazy people who go on horse back rides until 5 a.m. and who then go to her house for a big breakfast. At the present Mary is in Oklahoma with her husband who is stationed there with the U. S. Army.

Three times we have bid Lambert Dianda adieu but he's still here. This time it is official and we regret to say he's really leaving on June 10. As you probably know, Lambie has passed the Eddy test and is to go to radar school.



Driving is not a full-time job, so Gloria Paullin brings a typewriter along to fill in spare moments as she handles the unique chauffeur-typist job



"O-o-h, it's cold!"



## Through the Glass

By JO and STELLA

Top-of-the-Mark and the Palace hotel were just a few of the night spots that Stella English, Jo's new reporter, took in Thursday night. The occasion was renewing an acquaintance—her cousin, who she hasn't seen for years. If I told you how many years I'd be giving Stella's age away.

It was Tuesday night at the Turf Club that the Inspection department extended birthday greetings to Bob Pearl and Ozzie Osborne. Music for dancing was furnished by the juke box recording "I'm Going Back to Where I Came From" . . . thanks to Myrtle. It was generous of you spending your nickels but we can't say that we appreciated that recording ALL evening. Nevertheless none of us suffered any ill-effects, except Bill Tallmon. Poor Bill had to dance with every girl in the department.

Birthday greetings are also extended to Roxie Thuener who celebrated her birthday Thursday.

You all know that eggs are hatched from incubators or settings and not the Easter Bunny. But did you ever hear of cracking an egg to rush Mother Nature? That is exactly what Ethel Koester did. And now she has a job on her hands—caring for her baby duckling.

We hope that by the time this news goes to press that Margaret Kaul's son will be reunited with his family. Cliff, a sailor in Uncle Sam's fleet, is returning home for the first time in two years. Margaret

## GRID GOSSIP . . . by Jack and Jill

Now that sunshine is victor over rain, week end jaunts are in season—Ethel Bates journeyed to Los Angeles and her reports were something like this:

"I caught the streamliner Saturday evening and was shown to my compartment by a bowing porter. Shortly afterwards, they brought in an evening snack consisting of a New York cut steak, topped off with strawberry short cake and thick whipped cream. As I prepared to retire for the evening, a white uniformed maid stepped in and politely offered to launder my nylons.

"I awoke in the morning to find my breakfast entering on a tray. After breakfast, I dressed leisurely. We arrived in Los Angeles a few minutes ahead of schedule. I found the cab waiting to take me to the Biltmore Hotel. I had a wonderful time!"

I must interrupt here to say, that the resume would be correct if you knock off the edges and delete the rest until it reads:

"Took a freighter to L. A. Despite unusual accommodations, I enjoyed myself."  
—Just post-war dreaming, that's all!

Four lassies, namely: Julie Boskey, Rose Demergasso, Alma Pera and yours truly, paid a visit to Toni Artel who has been ill in St. Mary's hospital. Gathering at the meeting place (16th and Mission), we started our streetcar journey. To ride a

just can't stand the suspense of waiting.

Our deepest sympathy is extended to Art Lustig whose father passed away last week.

When your reporter passed Grace Mattox she was seen standing on the corner thumbing a ride. She later stated that she was out looking for her youngsters. Can we believe her?

Ed Costa took his youngest daughter to the hospital. We hope that by the time this column goes to press that she is fully recovered.

Joyce Haugen left the Warehouse last Saturday. She is on her way home to North Dakota to assist her folks with their farm chores.

A letter was received by Gladys Cody from Rita Healy, a former Warehouse member. She is at present in San Diego. She said that she would like to be back in Pre-Inspection.

streetcar now, you not only have to be agile and have to have split-minute timing, you should be familiar with the inside of a sardine can. Yours truly decided the only alternative was to try to follow her veteran riders. Boarding the car, I handed the conductor my money for change and asked for a transfer, as I saw the others do. Reaching the center of the car, I found I had my money in change, and the transfer. The girls informed me I had better pay for the next ride; however, the next car was such a scramble, I again found myself clutching change and the free transfer. At the end of the line Alma remarked, "She probably could ride to New York and end up with the ticket they gave her for nothing."

Anyway, we found Toni in high spirits, despite her serious illness, and she was very glad to see her visitors, never suspecting the railway company had been swindled by one of those very visitors.

Just as you've decided you know your own department, a-las, you find a number of new faces. May we introduce: Jessie Timpson, Lorene Spauling, Dorothy Wilson and Earline Lawrence. Welcome to Grid, girls.

Edith De Gregorio transfer from swing shift and Bertie DeMartini, Rel Fitzsimmons, Parl Gonzales transferred from Spiral Filament.

All young cooks have probably entered their kitchens armed with cook books labeled, "How to Cook in Six Easy Lessons." No doubt the first lesson wasn't exactly a huge success, nor even the second or third lessons. However, after passing that beginner's session, as "our gal" Georgina Lemberry has, can you veterans, or even you new cooks, imagine making the error of dropping your fingers into the hot oil instead of the potatoes?

If it isn't common knowledge, our supervisor, Herb Dengler, was formerly a biology teacher. Can't you just imagine a classroom as follows:

"Now today we'll take sodium chloride commonly known as—" and from the back of the room, a mumbled, "Aw, you take it, prof, who'd—." Followed by Herb's reliable, "What was that grimy remark?"

After a few more attempts of educational hammering can't you see him giving up in despair, then placing his hands behind his back skating out of the room. Oh, the life of an instructor!

Unbroken happiness is a bore; it should have ups and downs.

## WAREHOUSE WANDERINGS . by Sig

Mamie Bohn is enjoying a well-earned vacation. We all hope you have a swell time, but hurry back.

Doris Yola arrived at the Warehouse the other morning and was she burnt up. I mean Old Sol got the best of her. Stay in the shade after this, Doris.

George McKender surely is a proud father. He has a right to be for his son is a member of Uncle Sam's Marines. He is stationed in San Diego and was recently home on a ten-day furlough. He makes a swell looking Marine, Mac.

Babe Scott went on a picnic with a gang from the Glass department and from all indications she had a swell time. She was hit on the knee and caught a cold. Otherwise, she is in good shape.

# What's Cookin'

By VERA and IRENE

"It is easy to get rich," says a millionaire, "if you spend less than you make. The average man however, would rather make more than he can spend."

## Recipe of the Week

**One Egg Cake**— $\frac{1}{4}$  cup butter,  $\frac{3}{4}$  cup sugar, 1 egg,  $\frac{1}{4}$  teaspoon salt,  $\frac{1}{2}$  cup milk, 1  $\frac{1}{3}$  cups flour, 2 teaspoons baking powder,  $\frac{1}{2}$  teaspoon vanilla.

## Method

Cream butter and add half the sugar gradually. Beat egg with remaining sugar. Combine mixtures. Mix and sift flour, baking powder and salt, all alternately with milk to first mixture. Add vanilla and bake 25 minutes in moderately hot oven (375°F).

## Short Orders

Vivian DeLong spent Sunday in Santa Cruz visiting with friends. Minnie Stube visited with her friends, Mr. and Mrs. Palm, at their summer home at Rio Nido on the Russian River. She says it was lovely up there. Jenny Morrison and her husband have purchased a new home in San Bruno and expect to move in very soon. Deena Dodd called on us the other day. She is looking much better. The graveyard gang has a new lady among them. She is Lora Olson. Hope she likes us. Anna Kolte is back with us and is replacing various employees who have been off because of illness. Good to see you again, Anna.



Graveyard's Cafeteria gang presented to Cook Emil Grosso (with the little brown jug) a vegetable lei for his birthday

Pauline Gilchrist is back on the job again. She was off because of an eye injury. There seems to be some mystery as to how she got hurt, but we're glad she is back.

Charlie McBride has been having a streak of bad luck. First his daughter was in the hospital for an operation and then he went there because of blood poisoning. Too bad "Mac"!

Meda Young's son, Henry, visited her from Camp Roberts. His wife, Geraldine, and their sons were to have been down from Eugene, Oregon, but the children got measles.

Irene Foster is another who has been having trouble. She has been operated on at Mills hospital. Sorry, Irene, that you have been sick again.

This seems to be bad luck week. Louis, our chef, nicked his finger and had to have some stitches taken. My! My!

Ella and George Adams entertained Mr. and Mrs. Nelson Adams Jr. of San Jose, Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Sawyer of San Anselmo and Mrs. Genevieve Stavens and her son James of San Francisco at a turkey dinner. The occasion was the thirteenth wedding anniversary of the Adams'.

Irene Webber and her family attended a breakfast honoring the newlyweds Bernarr and Barbara Walzberg and also to say "goodbye" to Bill Brown, Radioman 2/c who is to leave soon for submarine school. Besides the host and hostess, Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Leech, others in attendance were: Mr. and Mrs. Ira Boynton of Menlo Park, Mrs. J. E. Leech Jr., Virginia Oldershaw and the honored guests.

When a man explains that he stayed off the job to "spend some time with the kids," it sounds like a good reason, doesn't it? But it doesn't stand up so well when you hear about the new club formed by our fighting men in the South Pacific jungles of Bougainville—"I've never seen my baby club." Full twenty per cent of the men in some units have never seen their children. So remember when you stay home to have a good time with your kids, you help delay them from coming home for a FIRST TIME to theirs!

When the time comes for the meek to inherit the earth, chances are the taxes will be so high they won't want it.

## ANSWERS TO

Ten points 1 (a). All minor cuts or scratches should be **TREATED BY FIRST AID**.

Ten points 2 (c). Safety goggles are a protection **ONLY WHEN WORN OVER EYES IN PROPER MANNER**.

Five points 3 (b). Low, thick-soled shoes are safest because **THEY ARE MORE COMFORTABLE, LESS TIRING AND LESS LIKELY TO TRIP ME ON STAIRS**.

Five points 3 (c). **THEY PROTECT MY FEET AGAINST HOT GLASS, BROKEN GLASS, SPLINTERS**.

Five points 4 (a). Wearing of pendant jewelry and charm bracelets is dangerous because **IT WILL DRAW A SPARK THAT MIGHT BURN**.

Five points 4 (b). **IT IS EASILY CAUGHT IN MOVING MACHINERY** causing abrasions or broken bones.

Ten points 5 (c). **NINETY-EIGHT** per cent of all accidents are the result of thoughtlessness or ignorance.

## SAFETY QUIZ

Ten points 6 (c). Safety hats are best protection when **PROPERLY WORN WITH HAIR TUCKED IN AND VISOR OVER EYES**.

Ten points 7 (a). Running in the plant is dangerous because **IT CAN CAUSE PERSONAL INJURY OR DAMAGE TO TUBES**.

Five points 8 (a). Horseplay is dangerous and should **NOT** be engaged in because **IT MAY RESULT IN DAMAGED TUBES** or

Five points 8 (b). **SOMEONE MAY GET HURT**.

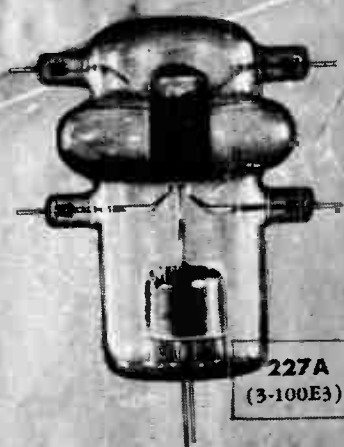
Five points 9. When fire alarm sounds I leave building quickly by ..... (IF YOU DON'T KNOW FIND OUT FROM YOUR SUPERVISOR NOW).

Five points 9 (b). Wearing my badge.

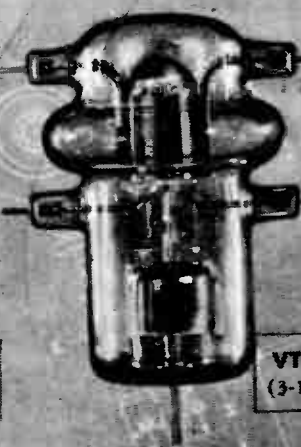
Five points 10. The nearest fire alarm box to my work is number..... (YOU TELL US)

Five points 10. And it is located..... (IF YOU DON'T KNOW, FIND OUT, NOW!)

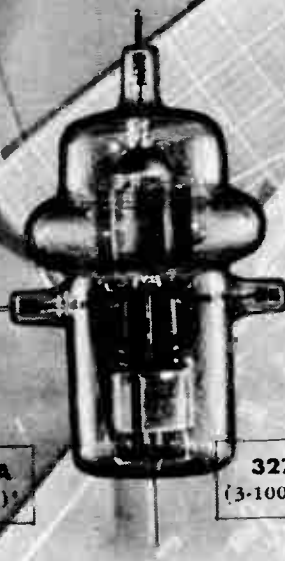




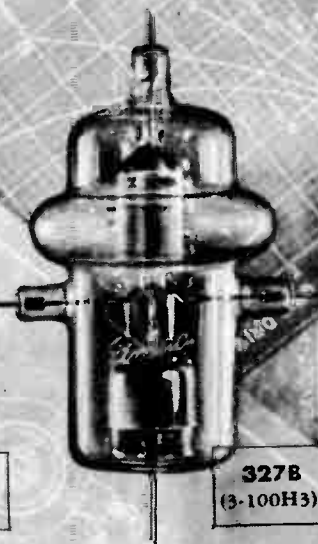
**227A**  
(3-100E3)\*



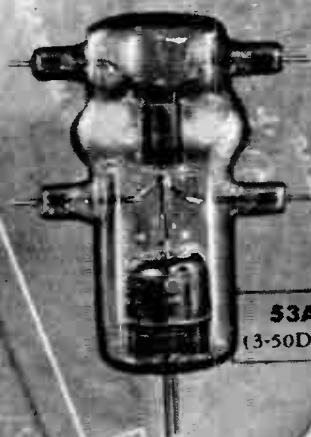
**VT-127A**  
(3-100D2)\*



**327A**  
(3-100G3)\*



**327B**  
(3-100H3)\*



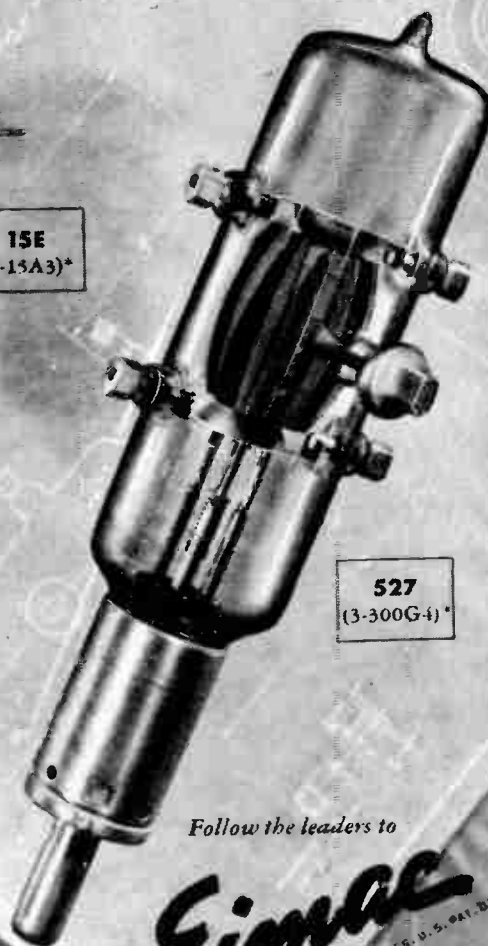
**53A**  
(3-50D4)\*



**15R**



**15E**  
(3-15A3)\*



**527**  
(3-300G-4)\*

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