

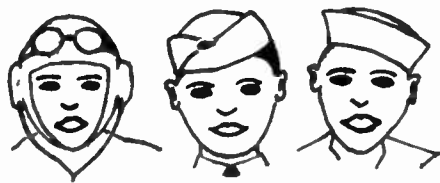
Eimac News

SAN BRUNO PLANT



July 22, 1944
Vol. 2 ● No. 39

Eimac "V" Mail



Descriptive of a flyer's life in the South Pacific is this excerpt from a letter to Clara Wheatley, of Materials Control, from her husband Lieutenant John Wheatley.

Got a big fat letter from you today, the first in several days. You asked a lot of questions so I ought to be able to write quite a lot. I haven't gotten your letter telling me about Babe Flanders' boy friend yet, but I will try to see him when I do, though I expect they've been moved up by now . . . most of them have. So he tells her where he goes on missions does he? Well, if he does, I can too. Hollandia, Wewak, Wakde, Sawar, Sarnu and yesterday (No. 53 by the way) I went to Mokmer . . . a strip on the Biak Island . . . 10:20 time . . . quite a long haul.

I can't tell you the altitude or air speed, 'cause that's what the Japs want to know . . . most of it is medium altitude, if that gives you any lead. We haven't had a lot of trouble with Jap fighters . . . just ack-ack which, incidentally, is enough for me. About the coordination of the crew over the target—I get direction signals from the bombardier through means of an instrument on the dash. I maintain that course, air speed, and altitude. The copilot gives me the power settings I call for and watches all engine instruments. Everyone just keeps his eyes open. Is that a good description?

The country side is all jungle, mountains, everglades and ocean . . . not a thing interesting to a man on business.

No, I haven't heard of any 29's in the area, but I've made up my mind to fly one some day. There's another thing, there are no towns in New Guinea but Port Moresby. All the places like Madang, Nadab, Lae, Wewak, were just small native settlements until the war. The Japs have since built up those areas quite substantially, but it's all military improvement.

Just got back from chow and a short game of horse shoes. For a change we had a good meal—fresh pork, peas, gravy and dehydrated potatoes—apple cobbler for dessert.

As I am bartender tonight at the Officer's Club I've got to close.

EIMAC NEWS

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

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Decked out in his "sun tans," Roy Micheli, formerly of Glass, greeted his friends and gave the plant the once-over during a recent furlough from Camp Roberts

JUKE DANCE TO REVIVE DAY NIGHT LIFE

Dancing to the nation's latest recordings will be the featured attraction at the day shift juke box dance, Tuesday at the American Legion Hall where a month ago the last day shift juke dance was successfully held.

Then, as on next Tuesday, swing shifters were invited to attend after finishing work, for the music will sound throughout the hall from 8 until 1.



South Pacific Army officers' version of the Cocoanut Grove

World Radio History

Since the swing dance with its girl tag dances was such a success, such dances next Tuesday are not to be unexpected. And since there is a spirit of competition between the two committees it is difficult to prophesy what new trick the day shifters will pull at the dance.

No tickets are being sold. Twenty-five cents admission will be collected at the entrance of the hall and so last minute patrons will be welcomed.

Who's Who At Eimac

STAN JOHNSON

Stan Johnson's middle initial, which is W, stands for William; but in reality, since the inception of radio in the early 20's, his middle name has been "Radio." From his early 'teens, radio has been everything in the life of Stan W. Johnson, foreman of Eimac's Construction department.

His birthplace, San Francisco, has been the center of his radio activities, as well as his home since 1908, the year of his birth. Local elementary schools and Polytechnic high school furnished his primary education, but his vocational education, radio, was gained through actual experience.

Stan left Polytechnic high a half a year before he was scheduled to receive his diploma to take a job with R.C.A. servicing radios and checking tubes. He was qualified to take such a position because he had started fooling with radio in its early stages and had acquired his ham operator's license, W6SZ, in 1926.

After two years with R.C.A., Stan left that firm to take a position with I. S. Cohen's Sons, Ltd., as a salesman. He began to meet many of the hams he had contacted with his amateur station and he soon had quite a clientele of amateur operators. After ten years at Cohen's Sons, Stan became sales manager and service manager.

His interest in radio was overwhelming and for a year he forsook commercial radio work and spent his time in his superb amateur radio station contacting nations all over the world. But that's a story in itself.

Following the year he spent operating his amateur radio station Stan began working for the Pacific Tire Sales Co. The name of the company is rather misleading, however, because the firm had a very large radio service department, of which Stan was in charge.

In November, 1942, Stan left the tire sales firm and came to Eimac. Stan says, "When I came to Eimac it was just like coming home. I had met Bill and Jack and practically all the other amateur operators who work here through radio conventions and had heard them on the air. It seemed like a good deal to be working with the fellows I met through radio."

Stan was employed in the Construction department when he arrived at Eimac and has worked in that department for nearly 20 years. Just recently he was made foreman of the department.

Throughout the world of amateur radio the call of W6SZ is renowned. Stan's greatest thrill was contacting Gibraltar. "A number of years prior to contacting ZB2B of Gibraltar I was informed of the existence of that station. Well, for two years



Stan Johnson—radio is his past, present and future

I tried to contact him. It was a matter of keeping glued to the set when radio conditions were correct and the various elements were conducive to good receiving and transmitting. After two years of effort I finally reached him."

Another radio feat of which Stan is justly proud is his contact of GM2UU of Scotland. "It was in 1941, before hams were restricted because of the war, that I contacted this Scottish fellow. We contacted each other on schedule for 73 consecutive nights."

All in all Stan has contacted over a hundred foreign countries and there are very few that he hasn't been able to reach. However, he intends to do so when the war is won. It is sometimes a matter of years before one can contact certain foreign countries but "the ham who has the facilities and patience is able to do it."

In 1941 Stan became DX* editor for a radio magazine, *Amateur Radio Defense*, published in San Francisco. His contacts with operators all over the world made him truly qualified for such a position.

Stan's radio station is considered one of the most modern in the world. It is located in the rumpus room of his home in San Francisco, which is built on one of S.F.'s "mountainettes." His super station is almost entirely home-built and all the wiring is under the radio room floor

so one doesn't see a single wire in the station.

Some time ago, in an issue of the *Eimac News*, there appeared a picture of Stan and Tom Hall working with wires strewn about the floor, connected to various radio parts. It looked silly, but was actually a prelude to a major piece of electrical equipment made by the Construction department. Stan's radio knowledge has played a great part in the development of the electrical devices now in use in the plant.

Stan's past, present, and future is radio and if you ever have occasion to talk with him, he will not belie the fact.

*Long distance.

New Bowling League

Being organized is the Peninsula Girls Bowling league with eight teams representing Belair, Hammond, Western Pipe & Steel, Heintz and Kaufman and Eitel-McCullough already scheduled to enter the league.

Although no definite plans have been made as yet, a meeting with representatives for each team will be held soon to draw up the league schedule and rules.

Those who wish to sign up for Eimac's two teams should contact the Service Bureau.



Lucky girl, Theona Stathes! Not only did she receive a bonus on B-Day, but she won the \$100 bonus pool

Bonuses Destination -- Bonds, Bank, Bills

By Dagmar Rosewood

As in the past when bonuses are the topic of conversation around Eimac, the Eimac News has attempted to give its readers a bird's eye view of just what people are doing with their dividend checks.

The watch, naturally enough, was for those who disposed of their checks in a manner departing from the ordinary. The great majority, however, stayed in the safe and sane category by purchasing bonds, paying bills and adding to their bank accounts.

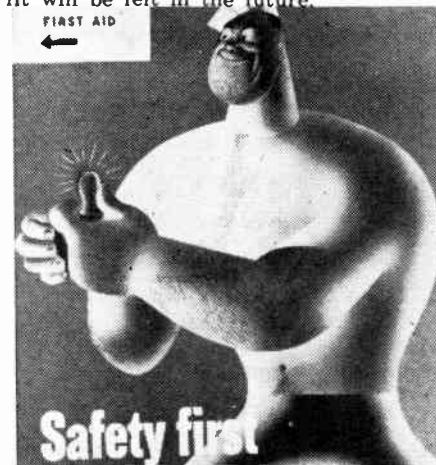
Approximately fifty Eimackers were queried by Eimac's roving reporter, both before the issuing of check and afterwards, and without fail the answers were one or more of the three aforementioned B's. An occasional few saved part of their bonus for a vacation. Some bought furniture.

Among the answers was found that of a girl in Spiral Filament who sent her entire check to her brother back East, to make it possible for him to come out to see his family on a furlough.

The feminine contingents' lament was taken in hand by one of the girls in Inspection. She claims to be laying her bonus on the line for a good, pre-war girdle, 'cause "that Eimac spread" has her in its clutches.

One of the lathe operators is very fond of a special sort of pet he has, so part of his bonus is going to buy "purple spats for his pet skunk Charlie."

No matter how the bonus was spent, it went in many directions and in the case of those who either banked or bought bonds with it, its effect and benefit will be felt in the future.



ON THE COVER
is a 2000T blank being fire
polished.

How're The Cover Ideas Coming?



There are just nine more days remaining for Eimackers to contribute their cover ideas to the Eimac News staff for the tenth anniversary edition.

Here's all you do to enter the contest.

1. Submit a sketch, photo, or idea for the front cover of the special birthday edition of the Eimac News commemorating Eitel-McCullough's first ten years of operation.

2. Cover ideas should be signifi-

cant of the anniversary.

3. All contributions should be made to the Eimac News in the Service Bureau before August 1, 1944.

4. A \$25 war bond will be awarded the person who submits the winning idea.

5. Judges for the contest will be the Eimac News editor, secretary, advisor and photographers.

No matter how unprospective your idea may seem, don't hesitate to tell it to the editorial staff. It may be a winner!

Altar Echoes

By Betty Ulrich

A beautiful early California setting was chosen by Ruby Kammerer and Rich Lawton when they exchanged marriage vows at the San Carlos Mission in Carmel on July 9.

The quiet evening ceremony was performed by Father M. O'Connell of Carmel. Identical beige gabardine suits were chosen by the newlyweds for the occasion. The bride wore white accessories with a lei of gardenias. Following the ceremony the young couple journeyed to Lodi where they visited the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Kammerer. Their honeymoon was spent at Pinecrest.

Ruby is employed in the Plate department on day shift and has been working here a year. Rich is well-known for his active interest in the social activities and his participation in sports. He is supervisor of the Pumps on graveyard shift and has been working at Eimac for three years.

Next Dance Discussed at Joint Committee Meeting

"There're big things ahead," is the sentiment expressed by both social committees when discussing their calendar of events.

Tentatively set for the middle of August, a dance with a Hawaiian theme has been planned. With all pertinent data still in the discussion stages, Eimackers are, nevertheless, warned to dig in the attic for their leis, grass skirts and gay handblocked garb.

Last Tuesday night the conference room was the setting for a joint shift committee meeting held to determine the disposal of the graveyard social committees' fund. Members from day, swing and the former graveyard social committees discussed ways of splitting the fund. After some talk, a vote was taken in favor of splitting the fund proportionately, according to the number of graveyards absorbed on the other two shifts.

Events planned by the joint committee will be announced later.

"Everything for nothing" seems to be the motto of the swing shift social committee. First it was free movies, now it's a weenie roast, to be held after work in the San Bruno park. The swing shift will gather to roast hot dogs next Wednesday night, June 26.

The only charge scheduled, will be on the sale of beer and cakes. This is the first gathering of this type to be given this year and it is hoped by the social committee, that there will be more to follow.



Another Eimac romance culminates in marriage—Meet Mr. and Mrs. Rich Lawton



What charms doth she possess? These eight naval radiomen stopped long enough on their tour of the plant to pose for a picture with Vera Satterlee of the Pump department



Grace Forrest gets her picture took—twice



"Sign your full name here," says Roberta



The doc says, "Put your arms thusly"

Great Majority X-rayed

Another successful phase of Eimac's health program was completed this week when 73 per cent of the plant and office employees had chest X-rays taken in order to detect any traces of tuberculosis and other chest disorders.

Employees were called alphabetically and by sex when the examinations started on Monday. Men were called first on the assumption it would be quicker because they have less clothing to remove; however, the women were faster having the X-ray taken. The people from the California Tuberculosis and Health association supervising the examination stated that that situation is not uncommon.

As each X-ray (taken on a 4x5 plate) was taken, the film was developed shortly thereafter in the dark room of the mobile unit. After being developed the films are given a preliminary examination, then are sent to specialists in San Francisco for further examination. Employees will be notified as to the outcome of the examination as soon as they are completed, which will be within approximately 60 days.

This examination was arranged by Roberta McMahan, Eimac's head nurse, and was carried out under the auspices of the California Tuberculosis and Health association. Aiding Mr. M. L. Enevoldson, roentologist, Mrs. M. L. Enevoldson, Mrs. Julia Diamond and Mrs. Pauline Merino Rose, personnel representing the association, were Eimac nurses Jo Ann Ehmsen, Lillian Emmel, Mary Dixon, June Baxter, Roberta McMahan and Eunice Dudley, First Aid secretary.

The cooperation of all employees was gratifying and seemed to impress the association people more than just a little. Special commendation goes to the girls of the P.B.X. room who were such a tremendous help in calling the employees to the mobile unit.

Plans are being formulated for the next step in the health program and will be announced at a later date.

First Tennis Meet Scheduled For Mon.

Twenty-seven Eimac tennis enthusiasts who professed a desire for a tournament or racquet club to be organized, started the ball rolling in a meeting Wednesday in the Conference room.

Those who attended decided to hold the first outdoor practice session next Monday and Wednesday on the Washington Park courts at 6:00 p.m. A couple of brush-up meets will be held before the actual competition begins.

Although such tennis notables as Jack Petty, Bob Nourse, Jane Smith and Jack James are listed on the roster, some of the lesser known tennis players are determined to give them a "run for their money" before the season ends.

At the meeting, presided over by Dave Jackson, it was also decided that when "ole man winter" takes over this year the racqueteers will trade their "bats" for the longer handled variety and begin some badminton competition.

Adding humor to the meeting was Ed Wilkes, who saw Bill Eitel pass the door and asked Bill if he'd like to join the club. Quick on the trigger was Bill who said, "No, you've probably got enough deadwood now."

Anyone who would like to add his name to the books should sign up in the Service Bureau and attend the practices next week.



It's a toss-up as to whether they agree or don't from the variety of expressions on the faces of these Eimac tennis fans in their recent meeting



CAPACITY CROWDS ATTEND MOVIES

After a few false starts the swing shift movie got under way last Tuesday night in the upstairs Cafeteria. An unusually large attendance was attributed to the graveyarders changed to swing who, anxious to view their first after-work movie, flocked in.

Well received by the swingsters, the films, shown with no admission charged, have had, as a normal attendance, capacity crowds. Because of building restrictions, the attendance has been limited to eighty at a showing, necessitating repeat performances—one on Tuesday and the other on Wednesday.

There have been a total of four feature length films shown, with the schedule calling for movies every other week. The choice of pictures possible to run has been somewhat limited because of technicalities imposed by the film distribution agency. The restrictions will be lifted as soon as the projector and equipment is checked. After receiving an "okay" the number of possible films will be greatly enlarged and popular productions by major studios will be shown.

No comments have been tendered by swingsters other than congratulatory have reached the ears of the social committee. They are planning to schedule after-work movies indefinitely or as long as interest prevails.

Last Tuesday's showing was "There Goes My Heart," starring Frederic March and Virginia Bruce. The next movie has been scheduled for August 8 and 9.



Here is the mobile X-ray unit from the California Tuberculosis and Health association parked outside the First Aid room

Wrote Unofficially, Now Officially

By Dagmar Rosewood

The not so small task of reporting Spiral Filament shenanagins has fallen to Midge Lane and Nadine Petty. Rightful heirs to the column, both girls have helped previous columnists, officially and unofficially.

Midge Lane was born in Vown Saskatchewan, Canada, in 1920. Her third birthday was celebrated in San Francisco where her family had moved shortly before. Local schools there, in Mountain View and Belmont saw Miss Lane safely through her grammar school adventures. Sequoia high in Redwood City also claims her as its own. After graduation from Sequoia, Midge took herself to San Jose State where she graced the roll-call for two years. When queried as to her ambitions during her co-ed days, she pleads guilty to none in particular.

School days over, Canada saw Midge and vice versa when she visited her aunt in Victoria. There Dan Cupid's arrow finally found its mark. She has been wearing a ring since that time. Her intended, a sergeant in the Royal Canadian Dental Corps, has been overseas for three years.

But Canada couldn't hold Midge and after six months she left to take a position with an automobile insurance firm in San Francisco. A member of its staff for a year, she suddenly decided to take an extended vacation.

This sudden desire for freedom struck Midge in January of 1943. While visiting some of her family she heard about Eimac through her sister-in-law who was working at the plant. Mainly through curiosity, Midge came up to Eimac to look around. To her surprise, vacation forgotten, she discovered that she was the Spiral Filament department's new secretary, the position she has held since January 11, a year ago.

The other half of this team is Nadine Petty, known more affectionately as Deeny. First seeing Eimac two and a half years ago, she was placed in Spiral as a filament winder, of which section she is now supervisor.

Nadine's very first home, although not remembered by her, was Chandler, Arizona. When she was a year old the lure of sunny California drew her parents to San Demos, a small town near Pomona. San Demos, since her parents still live there, is in actuality her home town. Local schools took care of her elementary education. After high school a strange and unusual profession interested Nadine and she entered Pomona College in order to study the art of embalming.

Deeny admits her family was very much perturbed at her choice of life work but she was determined nothing should stop

FILAMENT FANCIES by Midge & Deeny

Something new has been added to the department. Yep, Florence Curts of day shift and Velma Corderman of swing shift have new titles, but you can just call them "Sup" for short. They have taken over the duties of arc welding supervision. Good luck, kids—keep things "bubbling."

Two of day shifts extra swell gals, Babe Flanders and Pearl Edwards, departed from Eimac last Saturday. The day shift gang presented the gals with a huge cake that was inscribed with, "Good Luck, Babe and Pearl." Pearl also received a lovely purse from the gang—and how about that super lounging pj set Babe received? We're sure going to miss those two gals—oh, sigh!!

Marie Heppler is on her way to Wisconsin to see her brother, who has just returned home after two and a half years overseas. What a family reunion that will be as Marie hasn't been home for two

years. We were beginning to wonder if Marie would get started on her trip. First, she caught a terrific cold. No sooner did she get over that than she sprained her ankle—but all is well now and she is merrily on her way.

Irene Meltzer can't come out and play, 'cause she got the mumps last Saturday (and we aren't kidding!).

The Copacabana was the scene for a farewell get-together in honor of Babe Flanders, last Saturday night. It was an extra special event as many of the old Spiral Filament gang attended, namely: Rel Fitzsimmons, Margie Shaw, Mary Ann Wilson, Dixie Ward and Helen Dodson. Marie Heppler, Vera Satterlee and Clara Cross complete the list of "lovelies" that celebrated the "so long for awhile" party. The gals completed the "bang up" evening touring all the spots in the International Settlement.



Midge Lane and Nadine Petty—"vacationed" into Eimac

her. One summer, when her mother went on a vacation Nadine became an apprentice in a funeral home. After a few months, Mrs. Stapp returned and Nadine decided that she had better take a little vacation.

Since she had relatives in San Bruno, she chose it as her destination. One of the family worked at Eimac and told her about it. So, two days after getting off the train,

Nadine had a new job.

Until last Easter Sunday, Stapp was her last name, but it was changed when she married Jack Petty of the Traffic Department. Supreme hobby, excluding interests such as dancing and sports, is the collecting of engagement cups and saucers. The major part of her collection was given to her by her mother.

What's What Up Front

By Ann Cameron, Guest Reporter

Should Keith Maynard turn up some day wearing an attractive blue and white polka dot tie, you can be certain that he is wearing something to match even if it doesn't show. As a birthday gift the Accounting department gave him the tie and a gorgeous pair of "unmentionables" to match (size 42).

Two more Office employees of long standing have gone "the way of all flesh." Anna Mack of the Accounting department and Becky Bleckenger from the switchboard left last Saturday. Anna was honored at lunch with a cake and a gift, while Becky was honored at coffee time in the same manner.

If you have seen a new face wandering around (with a body attached, naturally) trying to get used to the sunlight, it is Jean Ladley who is a transfer from the graveyard Inspection office to Records.

"Free, white, and 21" can describe Johnnie Nelin from now on. The Service Bureau helped Johnnie celebrate this occasion last Wednesday with a birthday cake at coffee time.

If any more people go on vacation this week, I suggest we move the plant to the local resorts so work can go as usual. From the post-cards received from Janet and Bette Lewis, it looks as if they are having a marvelous time. They are enjoying the wonders of Yosemite (Is Eleanor Geddes getting a commission?).

Beau Mansergh of the Purchasing department has gone to Santa Cruz on his vacation, as has Louise Wildman, both in search of that pretty red color associated with Keith Maynard. Evelyn Gutzmer is trying to spend a quiet week at home, but Marjorie Nelson who has just returned can tell her it's very unlikely since unexpected things keep happening. Her husband got a furlough and came home to see his infant for the first time.

Oh, yes, I almost forgot, that expert fisherman, Giovanni Dixioni, is spending his vacation in the Feather River country and is no doubt catching hundreds of man-eating fish at this very moment. (I get paid for that when he returns.)

Lastly, regards from Muriel Musante who is spending her vacation at home, having a wonderful time and glad we're not there, or she's not here, or something.

The loud ear-piercing noise, a cross be-



Editor Johnnie Nelin is being initiated into the "21" club by Ed Wilkes. Yep, he became of votin' age, Wednesday. Notice the man-size ce-egar

tween a fire alarm and an air raid siren that was heard last Monday night, was only Madeline Johanson of the Service Bureau out for her yearly airing, rooting for the Eimac Red Sox.

Seen enjoying "The Song of Norway" were: Bernie Reed, Pat Woolley and Flora McDonald who, incidentally, likes loafing and is getting used to lots of vitamin D.

MYSTERY OF THE WEEK:

Who killed Cock Robin? No! No! I mean who left the roses on Ruth Duncan's desk?

CHARACTER OF THE WEEK:

Jean Smith 'phoned Johnnie Nelin to ask him to bring more Eimacs over to the Office. Being funny, he said, "I can't right now because I'm talking on the 'phone."

"O.K.," said Jean, "I'll call you later to remind you."



Lustig said something. Luckily few people can read lips

There Were
On Graveyard



Hilarious is the word that fittingly describes Dorothy Disney's feeling as one of her colleagues feigns downing some cider. She didn't fool anyone cause the cap was visible all the time

Lew Burnett served as vendor as the Flea department gang got together for an assortment of delicacies (or were they) during rest period



Plate department employees
milk and "what's yours"



my Parties Last Night



Ice cream was the featured article at the Spiral Filament get-together. Bill Leonard and Bill Lincoln are discussing stuff and things, but Pat Granros is just starved for want of some ice cream. Ice cream and coffee, such extremes!



This picture might remind one of his high school days. Remember when the photographer came around to take the class picture. Well, this is the department picture of the graveyard Inspection crew

posed of cake, coffee,
'change of shift' party





Dancing at Sam Bond's home was part of a graveyard party



Relaxing and looking at snapshots was also part of the Bond graveyard party



A piano in the place? Ah, yes, there's Paul Citraro. He's being assisted by Frances Richardson, while Barry Kendall gives with the heckling

Hit The Head Pin

By Norris and Masterson

The swing shift keglers witnessed several upsets last week. There was the Fillies three game win over Plate, sparked by Zanetti's 189-153-159 series. The gals did all right by themselves to defeat one of the top teams. Lloyd Walrath, considerably off his usual game, was not any help to his teammates with 123-123-122 series. He just wasn't hitting the head pin!

The Grid Kids and the Holy Bowlers played one of the most exciting games of the week. The Kids took three games with 819-765-855 totals. All five players were hot with Chandler, Bortoli and Jordheim rolling 556-505-506 respectively. We can appreciate the fact that Ralph Downey was a bit "chagrined" with his 484 series. Helen Langer had a nice 489 series, but not enough help from her mates. This puts the Kids in first place.

Glass was too much for the Vac-a-teers last Friday as Glass took two games easily. Mary Smith's 197 game was tops. The gals all bowled well. Their determination to win was evident from the start—they were really in there pitching.

The Vac-a-teers finally won the last game from the tiring girls by 14 pins.

Zombies finally found the head pin and defeated Chem tones two games. None of the girls had spectacular scores. The last game found the Zombies ahead by a mere four pins.

An Eimac Personality

By Alice Motto

At the age of eighteen, when most boys of that age are just completing their high school or vocational training, Russ Higby, was sailing the "briny deep" on a merchant ship, and for being just a lad, Russ, really "got around."

Since the day he was born, on September 3, 1915, in Alameda, California, Russ has continued to love and cherish the town of his birth. He drives to work from Alameda each day.

Russ has four sisters: Grace, Carolyn, Dorothy and Ruth. He has one brother, Eben. Another brother, Adrain, a captain on a fishing vessel, was lost at sea in 1936.

Russ attended the Alameda grammar and high school. In high school, he majored in music. He was a member of the glee-club and specialized in the piano. He likes popular music the best of all, but likes any kind of music if it is played well. His career as a composer was cut short when one day, a piano composition he had just written, carefully concealed in one of his study books, quickly and quietly disappeared. However, Russ has written two piano selections (modern) since then. He hopes to have them published someday.

In 1933, Russ joined the Merchant Marine. His year and a half as a sailor took him to China, Japan and Russia. He spent about two weeks in each of these countries. In China, he was impressed by the sincere friendliness of the Chinese people. In Japan, Russ says that the peddlers stubbornly refused to believe that when Americans claimed they were financially broke, and were broke, they meant it. Even emptying one's pockets before the Jap's eyes was not convincing enough. In Russia, Russ was surprised by the appearance of women stevedores on the Russian waterfronts. At that time, as were the Japanese, the Russians were somewhat suspicious and overly cautious about Americans, and upon leaving the ship, all cameras and firearms were taken away from them and returned only when they again boarded their ships.

Every sailor at one time or another has the thrill of his life on the sea. Needless to say that Russ, himself, had quite an adventurous experience off the Aleutian Islands. One night when there was a severe storm, Russ' ship keeled over to forty degrees to port. The entire cargo on board was shifted, and everything on deck had to be tied so as to prevent objects from sliding and striking the men. Russ admits he was "plenty scared," and about that night he says: "It was more natural to walk on the bulk-head than on the deck."

Russ, now in the safe, cheerful, and



Russ Higby—is glad his sea-faring days are over

homey surroundings of his family, is glad that those hectic days at sea are over, even if they only did last a year and a half.

The Higbys' have much in common. Besides having been born and reared in the same town, they both have the same birthdays. Russ's wife's name is Gerry. Here was one courtship that was truly romantic. Russ met Gerry through her brothers, little realizing at the time, that their eleven years of friendship would in time, culminate in their marriage. Gerry, too, is interested in music, and she also plays the piano. However, the most important factors in the Higbys' young lives now are their little daughters, Diane, aged twenty-two months, and baby Ella, only three weeks old.

Before coming to Eimac, Russ was a P.G.&E. salesman. However, Russ's interest in radio got the better of him and he came to Eimac. His training in radio at the University of Santa Clara was qualification for his employment at Eimac. He started working the graveyard shift in



the Pump department and has since been transferred to days as foreman.

On August 30, Russ will have completed his second year at Eimac.



Late Inning Rally Upsets Eimac Fleas

By Ed Wilkes

Freak plays were the order of the day last Tuesday as the Flea softballers bowed to the Merchant Marine Enlisted Men, 6-5.

It was a well-earned victory for the Mariners who fought an uphill struggle to nip Eimac at the wire.

The Fleas performed two plays that probably won't be duplicated again this season and possibly not for several seasons.

In the first inning the Merchantmen started off with a bang, scoring two runs and brewing a rally with men on first and second and no outs when the Fleas came up with one of the rarest feats of baseball—a triple play! Woolfit drove a ground ball to Wilkes at third. Ed snared it, stepped on third, threw to Hoetzel at second to force the runner at the midway station, and Eddie's relay to first nipped the batter who thought the ball was foul and had started back to the plate as Rana-han put the ball on him.

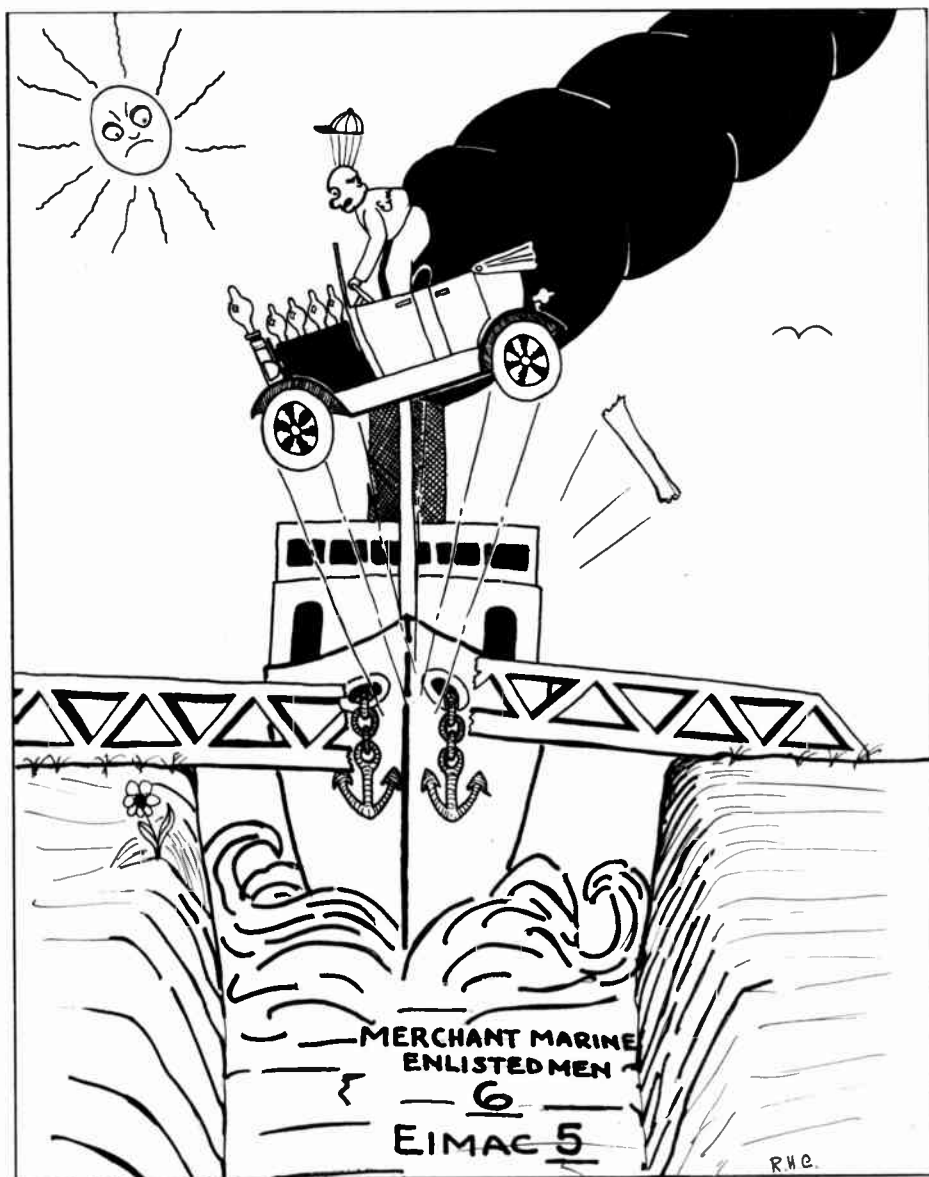
Eimac came back with three runs in their half of the first to move into the lead which they finally relinquished in the sixth.

Wilkes led off with a single and three successive walks forced in one run when the Fleas came up with another play that doesn't happen every season. With the bases bulging, Leo Mahoney smote a terrific drive to deep right field. The right fielder pulled it down after a long run and two runners came in after the catch. Shorty Walrod scored from second without a play even being made on him, so deep was the ball hit.

Defeat for Eimac came in the sixth frame when the Fleas again got the jitters to throw the game away. Wilkes bobbled a hot grounder at third, Warrington dropped one at home plate as the base runner hit him like a Sherman tank, and Shorty Walrod muffed a hard chance in short field after getting his hands on the ball. At this point, Leo Mahoney, completely unnerved, lost control and walked two batters to force in the winning run for the second consecutive game.

Credit for the win goes to Bobby Woolfit who settled down after a shaky first two innings, to hurl spectacular ball for the remainder of the game. Bobby whiffed the last five batters to face him in the last two frames.

Next week the Fleas seek to avenge their loss on Friday night when they face



SIGN IN PAIRS FOR SHUFFLEBOARD TOURNNEY

Few suggestions were received in answer to the request in last week's Eimac for ideas on the method of running off the shuffleboard contest. But, from those requests the rules and set-up of the forth-

coming shuffleboard will be drawn.

1. It will be a doubles tournament. Sign up in pairs.

2. There will be an entry fee of approximately 50 cents to purchase bonds or stamps, depending upon the number of entries, which will be awarded the winning pair.

3. It will be a round-robin tournament. Each team or pair will play each other team or pair once. That will mean it (theoretically speaking) 20 are entered it will be possible to win 19 games.

4. The pair with the highest number

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the Cadet ten at 8 p.m. in what should be another hard fought ball game. Last time these two met, the Cadets stumbled to an 8-7 win so the Fleas will really be levelling as another defeat in this half will put them out of the pennant chase.

								R	H	E
M.M.E.M.	2	0	0	1	0	3	0	6	6	2
Eimac	3	2	0	0	0	0	0	5	9	4

R. C. Team Drubs Eimac Gals Trip Down Peninsula Enjoyed by Red Sox

By Ed Wilkes

Civil war raged in the McQuiston family Monday night as Captain Glenna of Eimac and Captain Kaye Jones of National Motor Bearing led their respective softball teams in battle at Redwood City under the arc lights and we'd hate to be in Glenna's shoes this week, for the Red Sox took it on the chin, 21-5.

Eimac started off on the wrong foot at the outset, committing six errors in the first inning to give Motor Bearing a six run handicap.

One run in each of the first three innings gave our girls some heart and it looked like they might catch up to National for they settled down and retired Kaye's ten in order for the next two nnings, but in the fourth inning everything blew sky high including Eimac's hopes.

Six base hits thundered from the bats of the eventual winners, and combined with a few more Eimac errors, National chalked up eight more scores.

It wasn't bad enough with the score 15-5, Motor Bearing, coached by the Peninsula's crack pitcher, Bob Spiller, broke oose again in the final frame with six more runs on a like number of hits, to un their total to twenty-one.

Glenna can only fight back at sister Kaye with the argument that she got two its in three times at bat while Kaye vent hitless in five trips. But what an rgument to put up against a sixteen run defeat. O-o-oh, poor "Scoop."

Discounting the ball game though, the ids had a lot of fun going all the way o Redwood City on the train, taking ver one of the local "pubs" for Sasparilla nd riding eleven from the ball park to he S. P. depot on Ed Wilkes' "Hessie." nd, oh yes, there were the three Yo Yo linging sailors in the train coming home.

Next week, by dint of diligent practice, he Red Sox hope to do better against the Vestern Pipe Yard team, Monday at 7:00 .m. at Washington Park in Burlingame.

Score by innings:

fat'l Motor Bearing....	7	0	0	8	0	0	6	—21
imac	1	1	1	1	1	0	0	— 5

(See pics at right)



ON THE BOWLING FRONT. by Beau Linalli

Each team, except Assembly, had a chance to move up in the standing this week. Some took advantage of the opportunity, others fell by the wayside in the rush. The opportunity presented itself Monday night when the Stockroom rolled to a 2-1 victory over the league leading Assembly team. It was the first match loss of the season for the Assembly-ites.

Upset of the week was perpetrated by the Chemical team. The Eimac Aces were itching to take three and possibly move into a tie with Assembly, but the low standing Chemical team rose to knock the Aces over twice. Howard Duhamel led his mates with a 523 series. Beth Berben, returning to the bowling front, and Muff Facchini also had a helping hand in the situation as they each rolled 435 series. Doug Munholand rolled a 542 to lead his mates, but he received little help. The pair of losses dropped the Aces to fourth place.

Eimac's Pushovers moved up to second spot by trouncing the "rapidly getting beat" Pump team. Three straight losses

dropped the Pump team down the ladder. Hank Brown hit the timber for a 543 series, followed by Mike Stack's 520. Shorty Walrod was pouring it on for the Pump team as he rolled a 235 game opener and ended up with a 570 for the night. But his efforts were to no avail.

Punch Press was momentarily stopped in its drive for the top by the Carpenters, who annexed a pair of wins and took third spot ahead of the Eimac Aces. There was little spectacular bowling in the match, the highest game being a 192 by Frank Christie of P.P. He totaled 490 for the evening.

Apparently the Machine Shop has tired of its losing ways. As was the case the week before last, the M.S. lads took a trio of wins, this time from the Glass Men. The wins moved them into a contending position and knocked the Glassites down to a "just above .500" position. Bill Kassebaum and Jack Siemens took top honors for the night, by knocking out 518 each.

Assembly accounted for its first match loss as the Stockroom stood up and battered out a 2-1 triumph. The final game

had the onlookers in a dither, as the boys rolled to a 859-851 victory. Bob Young was the top bowler in the match with a 553 series, featured by a 199 game. Consistency was the main point of the Stock team.

Upsetting the high standing Glass Girls were the First Nighters by virtue of a 2-1 triumph. Aileen Bennett had a 382 series to top her team, but Lela Watkins had top score for the match—400.

The Stack-a-hots are still on the move. They picked up another pair of wins and took another step in the right direction. Purchasing was the victim of the 2-1 decision.

Next week bowling will be at a standstill in order that the alleys may be resurfaced. Bowling will be resumed on August 1. Incidentally, swing bowling is also affected by the ruling. There will be no swing bowling next week either.

There are plenty of openings for any person who wishes to bowl in the league. Just contact the Service Bureau and you'll be placed on a team.



Johnny Ranahan, Eimac's fiery Irish first sacker, reaches wide for a throw in time to nip this Mariner at the initial sack

BOWLING STANDINGS

Team	Won	Lost	Pct.			
Assembly	31	8	.795	Glass Men	20	19 .513
Pushovers	27	9	.750	Office	18	18 .500
Carpenters	28	10	.737	B.B.B.'s	19	20 .487
Eimac Aces	26	10	.722	Rotary Kids	19	20 .487
Construction	24	12	.667	Lab	16	20 .444
Punch Press	22	14	.611	Machine Shop II	16	20 .444
Machine Shop	22	14	.611	Straight Fillies	15	21 .417
Glass Girls	20	16	.556	Fog Cutters	14	22 .389
Stack-a-hots	20	16	.556	Platers	11	22 .333
Stockroom	21	18	.538	Chemical	12	27 .308
Stargazers	10	17	.528	Purchasing	10	26 .278
Pump	19	17	.528	Ramblers	6	18 .250
450's	20	19	.513	First Nighters	8	28 .222
				Dilly Fillies	6	33 .154

Pump Prevarications

By "Shorty"

Page full of news to write, but nothing to write about. That sounds kinda silly doesn't it. Well, it's the truth. You see my trouble all starts with something like this Margaret Stremme and Marion Richard o Basing have left Eimac to do their duty or the home front. (Now, my dear friends this is where the trouble starts.) We certainly hate to see you lovely ladies leave but if things like this didn't happen, life would be very boring (Now you people see what I am talking about. You don't Stupid! Third line above.)

If anyone heard a noise or noises in the Pump department Saturday and though it sounded like somebody trying to sing forget it. Jessie McKay was trying to tell everyone she was leaving for Louisiana and it seems there is a song about going to Louisiana with a banjo on your knee or something (Now we come to that point again.) It was swell knowing you Jessie and we wish you luck with your little kiddies. Don't get me wrong now, she's going to teach school. You bad people were probably thinking about something else.

Sherlock Holmes would probably say "Elementary, my dear Watson." The man merely got lost in his mother-in-law's closet. No cause to be alarmed. All we

(Continued on page 18)

Glass Flashes

By Jan and Lupe

"How I Hate to Get Up in The Morning" is the theme song of members of the ex-graveyard shift who were transferred to days. Many welcomes kids, may you enjoy your stay with us.

Transferred to our department once again from the Glass department is Victor Bruzon. Who said you could stay away, Vic?

Enjoying an evening at the 365 Club last week were Elenor Boido, Elsie Stevens and Esta Moore. From what we hear the "gals" had one good time.

Off to an unknown spot we have Marion Goodrich, on her vacation this week. Who said women couldn't keep secrets?

Leaving us to assume their careers as housewives were Eleanor Boido and Eloise Smith. Lots of luck to both girls.

With the consolidation of graveyard shift we daytimers put out the welcome mat on Monday morning to many of the night crew. From all the comments heard going round we're glad you like it and it's nice having you.

With the summer months, vacation news seems to be about all the news. Maxine Tornquist is back after spending a week at Lake Tahoe with her mother.

SHUFFLEBOARD

(Continued)

Prizes will be awarded the top prize.

5. No set schedule will be set up, but when a team wishes to play one of its matches, it should contact the Service Bureau and an opponent will be notified.

6. You may arrange directly with an opponent to play a match, but must have another entry present to act as official.

7. There is no limit on the number of entries, but you must sign up on the card which will be posted near the shuffleboard layout before August 5.

So choose a partner today and start practicing for Eimac's first shuffleboard tournament. It will be a lot of fun for everyone, with nothing to lose, except a four-bit piece, and the possibility of winning a bond or some war stamps.

Swing shifters will hold a separate tournament and will play off with the winner of the day shift tourney for the mythical shuffleboard championship of Eimac.

Any further suggestions will be appreciated.

Over the Stock Counter

by Georgia & Gene

"We finally got one," was the statement made by the "Whistler" the other morning. The Whistler, otherwise known as Don McMillan, got his name from, of all things, whistling. There is no particular tune—he just blows air. Perhaps he is another Chopin or Irving Berlin composing a great masterpiece. What did Don finally get? Well, after a long hard struggle Don found an apartment in which to keep his bride of three months. We still haven't found out if Don carried Audrey over the threshold.

Mel Tracy, Downstairs Inspection, swing, contributed another pint of life-giving blood to the Blood Bank. This makes a total of eleven pints that Mel has given. She came from the Blood Bank with the startling information that the Bank, last month, fell short of their quota by 638 pints. The optimism that the war news has brought seems to have gone to the heads of some people. The soldiers haven't stopped fighting, and you, the civilian, should also continue the fight the best way you can. Give your blood!

Bob Griffin finally broke down and purchased himself a new comb. It is the

flexible type that bends to get every last wisp of hair. He can be seen trying it out at five minute intervals. At this rate a new comb will have to be purchased at least once a month. Ah, that bonus comes in handy for this comb business.

The Stock Room bowling team has finally hit the road to victory (?) by defeating the league leading Assembly 2-1, last Monday night. Perhaps it was the sparkling play of George Parks with games of 118, 110 and 130.

Added to the vicinity of the Stock Room we have two oldies from the graveyard shift. In Serialing, on day shift, there is Grace Johnson. As she walked out of the Cafeteria Monday, Grace asked, "what's that bright light up there." All of us old day shifters rapidly supplied the information that it was just the sun shining! Also transferred from graveyard is Ellen Mock, again of Serialing. Ellen will probably brighten up the swing shift.

Graveyard friends of Hazel Matteson will find her behind a welder in the Plate department on day shift. Hazel had worked in the Stockroom for two years.

Eileen Williams spent the weekend in Sacramento visiting her sister.

Pvt. Roy Micheli stopped by last week to say hello to all his friends. It was nice seeing you again, Roy.

Happy birthdays are in order for Vic Bruzon, Dave Boak, Eileen Williams and Vic DePiero.



Look as far as you can see and you'll find an Eimacker on every alley . . . there are Frank Moos and Don Furgason in the foreground

RECLAMATION RAVINGS . . . by Dee

This week we will try our hand in an attempt to bring you the news of our column as our regular reporter, Dee Galbraith, is off on a well-earned vacation. Dee and hubby, Charles, are staying up at Clear Lake. Oh boy, think of just lying in the sun and thinking of the bigger fish that got away.

Alice Wildman has returned after having her vacation. We are so glad to have her back with us. She says she enjoyed every minute of her time off.

We regret to see Rene Wilson missing from our department after having her with us for a month, but all good things must come to an end. She says she liked our department, but of course Chem is home.

There just isn't anything better than those chocolate cakes that Hazel Hayter bakes. She has not only honored us with

one, but she brought us a second and they were both so-o-o good.

A chance at winning the check pool never seems to come hand in hand with Hazel Hayter's check, when bingo, she scores twice in succession.

Evie Adams had us all in a dither when she came to work one day last week and told us about the new car she bought. It is not only a beaut in itself, but it has all the trimmin's, such as: radio, heater, spotlight and two gallons of gas a week.

We are glad to have Mary Fisher back from Chem. We certainly enjoy her cheerful little giggle ringing through our department once more.

Vera Lambrook, who left swing for graveyard several months ago, is with us again. We are glad to have you back, Vera.

Pump Prevarications (CONTINUED)

have to do is find out which closet he's in. Maybe I'd better tell you what I'm talking about. A sort of reinactment of the crime should satisfy you.

Scene: Bill F's mother-in-law's home.

Time: 2:30 a.m.

Characters: Bill and Betty Fenton and little son Bobby.

Betty: Bill, I think Bobby is crying. Will you get up and see what is wrong?

Bill: O.K. Honey. (Bill stumbles around in the dark for awhile.) I can't find him, Honey, he's not in here.

Betty: (Turning on light.) Of course

he's not in there, silly, you're in the closet.

Anne Benton, that well known lady in the Carb Stockroom, is spending her vacation in Montana (I think) and what a vacation it will be. Her husband, who is in the Seabees, has been stationed in Alaska for the past two years and arrived home on furlough Monday.

Thanks come from this department's new father, Russ Higby, for the gifts bestowed upon his young daughter.



They were riding high, but hit a snag last week and dropped to fourth place. The Eimac Aces: Hal Boak, Leo Ray, Doug Munholand, Barry Kendall, Clarence Disney and Bob Nourse

What's Cookin'

By Verna and Irene

"A politician is a guy who finds something to do and then looks for someone to do it."

Recipe of the week—Chili Sauce—12 medium tomatoes, 4 onions (or less), 2 red peppers, 1 tablespoon salt, 2 tablespoons celery seed, ¼ cup brown sugar, 2 cups vinegar. **Method**—Wipe and peel tomatoes and cut in ¼-inch slices, crosswise, put in preserving kettle and add onions peeled and chopped, peppers chopped, and remaining ingredients. Bring to boiling point and simmer 3 hours. Add more salt if needed. Makes about 2 quarts. **Spiced**—Omit celery seed. Add 2 teaspoons, each, clove, cinnamon, add spice and nutmeg.

There have been a few changes in the Cafeteria to conform with the new system. The new graveyard shift is comprised of Emil Grosso, the cook, Margaret Scherwitz, the pastry cook, Aldina Barberie, the assistant, Pauline Gilchrist, Mary Gilchrist, Edith White and William Symons. Minnie Stube and Mildred Wirdzek went on the swing shift and Elizabeth Bandy, Ada Starkey and Gertrude Hind are with the day shift. Fred Hoffmeyer is a new member with the day gang.

The graveyard gang had a party before they split up. Gifts were presented to Delta Smith and Nellie Bryant, who are leaving.

Retiring to private life again are Margaret Ferraris, Lora Olson, Anna Persons, Euna Hess, Edna Wynncoop and Mary May. Sorry to lose you people, but maybe we'll see you again someday.

Vacationers this week are John Gastori and Helen Tipton. Grace Ludwig is off to help her daughter. Jennie Morrison is to return on Tuesday and Aldina Barberie and Alma Kaasa have returned. Aldina had a good rest and Alma went to Modesto to see her folks.

Mary Gilchrist went fishing with her husband this week-end, but about all she got was a sunburn. Better luck next time.

Our fighting commander of the South Pacific Fleet, Admiral William F. Halsey, Jr., announces that nothing less than the capture of Tokyo and a peace dictated there will satisfy him. How long it will take our forces to occupy Tokyo, and at what cost, will depend on how well we back our fighting Navy at home. Let's go all-out for Admiral Halsey, so that he can be all-fight for us.

Lab Notes

By Grace and Adeline

This week finds Jean Helm back on the job again after her recent tonsillectomy, and she wishes to take this opportunity to thank the members of the Lab for the flowers sent to her during her stay in the hospital. We regret, however, that Jean's return will be of short duration. She is leaving Eimac the end of this week to live with her parents in Ellingham, Washington. We'll miss you, Jean, but the best of luck and here's hoping you may be back with us again sometime.

Can it be the vitamin pills Alice Bussell has been taking that enabled her to bowl down over to a score of 202? Nice going, Alice, keep up the good work.

Charlie Dole and Bob Lantzer have returned from a grand vacation in the Terras. They won't even discuss the fishing, but it has been rumored that the "lear" hunting was good. Bob came back with a fine tan, but Charlie has what appears to be a perpetual blush. Bob really made a most unusual sight Monday a.m. We knew the mountain air was healthful, but we didn't know it would do that to one.

George Rayfield, Margaret McGuire and Alice Bussell of the Lab Chem room helped Paul Williams celebrate his birthday on July 13 with ice cream and cake and all the trimmings. His colleagues presented Paul with a corn cob pipe and a little red gas truck, all neatly done up in fancy tissue. Many more happy birthdays, Paul.

If you anticipate heckling the boys in the Construction department you'd better think twice or be prepared to take it because they can certainly dish it out. That department was working away on one of Ray Hardenbergh's brain children, and Ray in true expectant father fashion and in the inimitable Hardenbergh manner gave them no end of a bad time. Well, the C. D. boys took it just so long and they got ideas. When the gadget was completed and it came time for Ray to try it out they had a bomb hooked up in that really sent Hardenbergh into action. At the report of the bomb, Ray took to the air, and when the smoke finally cleared away we found said R. H. some ten feet from the scene. Of course, Ray vigorously denies any such action on his part, and our only regret is that one of our daring cameramen was not immediately available.



Make your wish first, Paul! It's a birthday celebration with ice cream and cake on the menu and with Paul Williams as the honored guest

WAREHOUSE WANDERINGS . by Sig

Vacations seem to hold the news spotlight this week. Harry Palmer, the warehouse janitor, is on a vacation as is George McKender, the handy man around the warehouses. As far as your reporter knows, they are both spending the time at home. Have a good time but hurry back.

Your reporter, Sig Johnson, has finally finished painting the outside of his house. His wife said he did a swell job and now she is angling to get the inside done during his vacation. He hopes that the paint stores are out of paint by that time. I guess she hasn't heard that paint brushes are hard to get.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed Costa entertained

friends from Santa Rosa at a dinner party Tuesday evening at their home.

Gladys Cody was a lucky girl last Friday. She was the winner of the bonus check pool in the warehouse. We hope she didn't spend it all in one place. By the way, every one in Pre-Inspection was a recipient of a bonus check.

Nadine Scott and Doris Yola have been spending week-ends together at Doris' home.

Sig Johnson was about to have his chest X-rayed when a fuse blew out in the machine causing a two-hour delay. Frances Anderson, Gladys Cody, Elvita Desormeaux and Ed Costa have also been X-rayed up to the time this column went to press.

If looks could kill, the person on the receiving end of the wicked look Faye Langley is flashing would be deader than the proverbial door-nail. Wasamatter Faye! Is your bowling bad or won't they let you drink that stuff in the paper cup

