

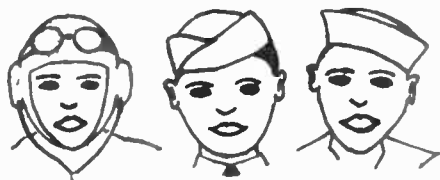
Eimac News

SAN BRUNO PLANT



July 29, 1944
Vol. 2 • No. 40

Eimac "V" Mail



Former employee, Harry Smith, wrote the following letter to O. H. Brown, Eimac's personnel director.

July 15, 1944

Dear O. H.

I thought I would write you a few lines to tell you of some of my Army experiences. I'm at Truax Field in Madison, Wisconsin, going to radio mechanics school and pre-radar.

I especially wanted to tell you about a thrill I had the other day. I went to work on a SCR-299 transmitter and boy did I get homesick! There staring me in the face were a pair of 100TH modulators and a 250T final and even a VC-50 in the antenna tuner.

Well anyway I've beat you boys, I'm back on the air again even if it is only testing rigs. One of the instructors gave a beautiful speech about Eimac tubes. He didn't know I was a ham and an Eimac man, so I just listened to him rave. He told the fellows that these Eimac tubes were really good and that they would do much better than 450 watts. After he finished I introduced myself and found out that he was a ham (W9GTT) and used Eimac tubes. We proceeded to sling the bull together for a whole period while the rest of them were trying laboriously to tune up the ham rig (SCR-299).



Pvt. Harry Smith writes of his meeting with Eimac tubes

EIMAC NEWS

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EITEL-McCULLOUGH, INC., SAN BRUNO, CALIF.

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Recent visitor at the plant was Charles Arrigoni, brother of Spiral Filament department head, Art Arrigoni

That's all it amounts to. It's just the old Hallicrafter's HT-4 with a few Army numbers on it.

Well, Hank, I guess that's all the dope from here, so I'll say 73's for now.

Harry B. Smith

Dale Bost, of Grid, day, recently received the following letter from Technical Sergeant Max Walker, of the Tank Corps.

June 25, 1944

Dear Del:

I received your letter some time ago but my chances to write aren't what they used to be.

I have certainly been busy since we broke out of the beachhead and took Rome. It sure feels good to get out of that beachhead and a relief to know that the Krauts aren't breathing down the back of my neck all day and night anymore. Tak-

ing Rome was quite a victory for us but to me it is a rather hollow success when I stop to think that some of my pals aren't around anymore.

As for myself, I seem to bear a charmed life. I had the closest call yet but all I got out of it was a pair of ears that rang for about a week and a slight scratch on my fanny which I caught on a nail when I made a swan dive under an old house. The race for the house was a tie but I lit under the house and the shell lit on top.

I got a kick out of the reception we received when we entered Rome. The people expressed their appreciation by throwing their arms about us and kissing us! Now when this is done by young ladies, as you know I don't object, but the trouble was that the men insisted on doing it also which is something else.

As ever,
Max.

Who's Who At Eimac

DON DRIESCHMAN

When Don Drieschman was four years old he fell out of a baby-buggy and crushed his knee. The doctors said that he would never be able to walk again. Then at a later age, an explosion caused the loss of his eyesight; here again the doctors held little hope for Don's recovery. "We're afraid that you'll never be able to see again," they said. Doctors can be wrong, sometimes, for Don's willpower to become well never once wavered as a child or a youth. He conquered both his physical defects and is today in good health.

Don was born in San Francisco on September 1, 1910. His home was then on Eureka street where the Twin Peaks tunnel is now constructed. He has one brother, Bob, and one sister, Mabel, both older than he.

It was quite "hilly" in the area surrounding Don's childhood home, so one day, at the age of four, Don decided that if he got into the baby-buggy which had been abandoned in the back yard, and rode down hill in it, he might really have some fun. Unfortunately, the absence of a steering apparatus caused the vehicle to crash into a hill. Don was thrown out of the buggy, and as a result, his right knee was crushed. At first the doctors thought an amputation was necessary, but later agreed the knee could be saved. Don wore a cast for four years and a steel brace for three years. He walked for the first time unaided at the age of eleven.

Despite his physical defect, Don started grammar school at the age of eight. He attended the Hearst grammar school and he Mission high school in San Francisco. One of his school chums was Louie Pierri.

In high school, Don bought a racing car. He spent three years "fixing" it up on the track, but after having several narrow escapes, he decided that racing was "strictly out of his line."

After graduating from high school, he entered Stanford university as a pre-med student, but one and a half years later when things seemed to be running smoothly at last, Don's father died. Don gave up his studies at Stanford and began working at Western Wireless in San Francisco. Among his co-workers there were: Tom Hall, Elliot Sigourney and Eddie Petzel. Within a short time, Don became a shop foreman, and after the trials and tribulations of a rising young aspirant in the field of radio, Don started his own company in San Francisco known as the Technical Radio Company which is still in operation.



Don Drieschman—is a hard man to keep down

Don had always been interested in aviation. He went to work for George Wunderlich who was then manufacturing radio equipment for aircraft at Mills Field. In 1941, Don came to work at Eimac to help the plant's expansion. He began working in the Machine Shop and is now a staff member in the Laboratory.

Blind dates very often turn out to be "eye-openers" as Don reveals. This was how he met his wife-to-be, Helen, on July 18, 1938, at six-thirty in the evening. That night, Don decided he was going to marry Helen. He did—two months later. They have two children; one girl, Karen, who is eighteen months old, and Bill Scott, ("Digger" is his dad's name for him) who is four months old. Don and his family now live in the "country-like" atmosphere of the sunny San Carlos hills.

Unable to participate in athletic activities due to his knee injury, Don concentrated on physics and mechanics, both in and out of school. He established a fully equipped "lab" in the back of his home, and as fate would once again have it, ill luck found Don

lab, a friend of Don's threw some gunpowder in the small furnace in the room. Don, unaware of the contents in the stove, later in the day lit it to burn some trash. The furnace "blew-up" in his face. His optic nerve became paralyzed, and he lost the sight of his eyes. Here again the doctors little believed that Don would ever be able to see, but once more Don fooled them. Within four months he had regained his sight.

The incident in Don's lab was not sufficient reason to discourage him. As soon as he can gather some time, there will be a new lab in the Drieschman home. After the war, Don wants to buy a thirty-five foot yacht, for yachting is another of his favorite pastimes. And now and then, if he has any spare time to spare, he creates metal costume jewelry.

No matter what confronts Don circumstantially, he continues to have a ready smile and a kind word for everyone. It's no use, you just can't keep this fellow, Don Drieschman down!

—By Alice Motto

The only way to catch fish is to fish.

Staff Members of Year's Standing Get Pins

TWENTY IS NOW THE NUMBER OF STAFF MEMBERS
WHO HAVE SERVED FOR A YEAR OR MORE



Adeline
Evans



Dave Atkins



Buck Rogers



Helen
Langer



Lee Stockton



Beth Ludwig



Pat Simon



Kay Jacobson



Jeanne Tiffany

Altar Echoes

By Betty Ulrich

Made known this week was the engagement of Lydia Abrami to Clifford Kaul, Coxs'n U.S.N., who will be married in the near future.

Lydia is flying down to San Diego next week to meet her fiancée where they will complete their wedding plans.

A native of San Francisco, Lydia attended local schools and is a graduate of Balboa high school. She has been working at Eimac for the past two and a half years. She was formerly employed by a San Francisco firm as a salesgirl.

Cliff is a native San Brunoan and has been serving in the Navy two and a half years, two years of which have been spent in overseas duty.

Beaders' Buzz

By Leila

The day shift beading gang has dusted off the old welcome mat for Jean Payseno and Kay Bock, who came to us from graveyard. We're glad to have you with us, girls, and we hope you like us, too.

Farewell was said last Saturday to Sophie Rutledge when she left Eimac to take her place among the busy housewives. She sends her thanks for the cake and gifts she received. Good luck, Sophie, we will all miss you.

Cards were received in the beading room from two of our ex-Eimac girls, Evy Edwards and Helen Fowler. They send their "hellos" to the friends they left behind. Evy is working hard to get settled in her new home at Camp Callan, California, and Helen is on her way to Alaska.

Margie Hester started her vacation this week. Have a good time, Margie, and come back full of pep and with a good suntan.

On sick leave this week is Beth Ludwig. We miss you so hurry and get well, Beth.

Beth wishes to thank the Beading room gang for the lovely gift of "Blue Hawaiian" cologne they sent her. She says that with an inspiration like that she will do the hula-hula for us when she returns. Well, we're waiting, Beth.

We were all glad to hear that Wilma Reed's husband, Earl, is recovering nicely from the eye operation he had a short time ago.

Happy birthday was said this week to Leila Nerli. She thanks the gang for the nice gifts she received.



Lydia Abrami is San Diego and altar bound



Jack Carver returns a drive at the Monday session of Eimac tennis players



Another Pump department winner—Doris Malstrom won a \$25 bond for submitting the winning safety slogan for the month of August

GRID KIDS by Hazel

Due to a small error our column didn't appear as usual last week. We offer our apologies that some of the news isn't quite up-to-date.

Whee, but are some of the Grid Kids lucky and were we ever surprised to hear, when the bond winners were announced, that three from our department won bonds. Florence Allen was really lucky and won the one hundred dollar bond. Runners-up were Mildred Moore and Alberta Harris, who each won a \$25 bond. Congratulations, girls.

Helen Fisher, our most recent bride, entertained her mother a week end not long ago. This was Helen's first try at preparing a real dinner and from all reports everything turned out to be very delicious.

Josephine Lucchesi left the Grid ranks to once again become a housewife. Before she settles down, however, Jo plans a trip to Chicago to see her parents.

Just to see if California is as nice as everyone says, my sister, Eleanora Fisher, and I drove over the Golden Gate bridge to Fairfax last week end and soaked up some real honest-to-goodness sunshine.

We are glad to hear that Jean Lewis, who has recently been in the hospital, is home and feeling very well. We hope to be seeing you soon, Jean.

We extend a hearty welcome to Eva Petersen, Dorothy Moss, Lola Venturi and Mary Carr, who have joined our ranks from the graveyard shift.

Inez Molick, Lee Bartoli, Ella Mae Chandler and Edna Amberg spent their day-off last week lolling on the beach at Santa Cruz while Ann Pavak, Mae Jordheim, Lois White, Mildred Moore, Alberta Harris and Donna Eccles spent a very enjoyable evening at the U.S.O. party which was held in the U.S.O. house here in San Bruno.

SLOGAN AWARD WON BY PUMP EMPLOYEE

"Horseplay" is Subject For Month of Sept.

The air was tense as the Safety Slogan committee met in the Service Bureau to select the winner of this month's Safety Slogan contest, for the competition was close and the argument was hot. Who would win the \$25 war bond? When all was said and done, Doris Malstrom of the day Pump department emerged the victor and once again a Pump department employee took slogan writing honors from the remainder of the plant.

There was a dispute as to whether O. P. Taylor, a member of the committee, could have had a hand in the deal, but then it had been decided that Doris' slogan, "Good housekeeping makes yours a safe and healthful job" was undebatably the clearest and most concise.

Slogan for the month of September will be concerning "Horseplay" and winner of the contest will also be awarded a \$25 war bond. Deadline for entries is August 15 and they should be addressed to the "Safety Slogan Committee." More interest is being shown in the contest each month and competition is growing, but never fear, there's a chance for you! Make an entry this month.

Radio transmitters are the most expensive and complex item of airfield control tower equipment.



Millie Moore exhibits power at swin girls' softball practice

Eimac Night at the U.S.O.

A group of Eimac girls turned domestic last Saturday evening and took over the San Bruno U.S.O. and its canteen to serve, dance, and generally entertain the men of the armed forces.

Feature of the evening was the 11-piece orchestra, composed of sailors from Tanforan, which supplied the music for those "dancingly" inclined.

Lengthy would be the list of girls attending the affair, as both Eimac shifts were well represented, as well as practically every department. It would be impossible to give credit to any specific person because the majority of the girls were helping in the canteen at one time or another during the evening.

Ten or fifteen Eimac girls arrived at the U.S.O. before the affair was officially open to make sandwiches and coffee, while others remained at the conclusion of the evening's festivities to clean up the place.

Military orders kept the attendance to a number considerably below that expected, which accounted for a rather large amount of left-overs. Sandwiches and cakes not consumed were packed in boxes and taken to the gate house at Tanforan, where the persons elected to convey the boxes to the sailors, were greeted by hungry shouts of the men on night duty.

Time out for refreshments



There Was Food,
Music and Fun
Aplenty

Kitchen Kuties



Snooker table
Cue-ties





Stella English—an active athlete and columnist

Swing Shift Inspection . by Helen and Ginny

Introducing the ex-graveyarders

Dolma Clachin: A little girl who has made our work at Eimac easier.

Evelyn Rowe: Whenever you hear a hearty laugh, that's Evelyn.

Wanda Batinovich: Now tapping the keys in our office.

Ellen Mock: One of the snappiest dressers on swing shift.

Ruby Erickson: A gal who doesn't miss a strain on the polariscope.

Tom Alford: Our old pal, with the big blue eyes.

Welcome to swing shift, gang, it won't take you long to get used to us.

Much to our regret we have lost three swell people this week. Evelyn Morini, one of our old timers, has decided to take a much needed rest. She has been at Eimac for almost two and a half years. Evelyn wishes to thank all those who presented her with lingerie as a parting gift.

Lilly Mae Schulz is going back to the old homestead in South Dakota.

Bob Deason has come to the conclusion that two jobs are a little too much for him.

Good luck, kids, and don't you believe

that old saying "Out of sight, out of mind" because we will always remember you as a part of Eimac and will look forward to your return.

Let's talk about Marines for awhile. O. K.? Donna Stumbaugh received a very interesting package in the mail the other day. It was a diploma stating that Cris Von Plonka III, Donna's dog, had passed his basic training in North Carolina. He is now a full-fledged P.F.C. in the Marine Corps. The Stumbaugh family now have two Marines in the family, for Ken Stumbaugh is also a P.F.C. now serving overseas. Who knows, Cris might run into Ken someday soon and they can talk over family affairs. Are we kidding?

Events of the week:

Francis Murray spent her vacation in picturesque Glen Ellen and the rest certainly agreed with her. She really looks great.

Ann and Fred Eberhardt celebrated their fourth anniversary by painting the town purple.

Having a gay time lunching at the Cathay House and window shopping last

S. English Co-authors Inspection Column

One of the girls who has helped make "Thru The Glass" an interesting column in the Eimac News the past two months, is Stella English, Jo Deblock's co-writer.

Stella was born in Salt Lake City, Utah, November 17, 1918. Her family established their home in San Bruno when Stella was 11 years old. She obtained her primary school training at the Edgemont grammar school and majored in a commercial course at the San Mateo high school of which she is an alumna.

Singing is one of Stella's favorite pastimes, and in high school she was a member of the glee club. She "loves" baseball and is a member of the Eimac girls' softball team.

Before coming to Eimac, Stella worked for the Paulson News Company in San Mateo as a bookkeeper. Previous to that she was an usherette in the El Camino theatre in San Bruno for two and a half years.

Stella's high school romance with Bud English became the "real thing," and she married him on June 29, 1940. Bud is a purchasing agent for the Bethlehem Steel Company in San Francisco.

The one thing that Stella desires most after the war is to raise a family. Right now she wants to help win the war. She works day shift in the Inspection department and has been in Eimac's employ since September, 1943.

week in San Francisco were Ellen Mock and Lilly Mae Schulz.

Maureen Donaldson's mother has arrived from Arkansas to live in sunny California.

Wanda Batinovich is also entertaining her mother, who arrived from Aberdeen, Washington, last week.

Harry Muehlman's wife is really holding the whip over Harry's head lately. She now has him painting the house. Atta girl, Olga.

Gertrude Walker has been having trouble lately misplacing her keys. Twice now she has found herself locked out. The first time she had to call the locksmith and the second time the fire department. All we can suggest, Gertrude, is that you either wear your keys around your neck or leave the door open.

Everyone was commenting on the new man in the Inspection department last week. Well, kids, the sheik you saw was Norm Anderson all dolled up in a dapper new suit. Plus, every day this week he has been coming to work in something new. Keep it up, Norm, you know what they say, "Clothes make the man."

Plate Tattler

By Tiff

Last Monday found many new and yet familiar faces on day shift as the grave-yarders became a part of the sunlight gang.

We're more than happy to welcome each and everyone and hope they will come to enjoy day shift as much as we do.

These same sentiments are shared equally by swing shifters who also have received many transfers from graveyard.

—○—
Congratulations are in order for Ruby Kammerer, known as Mrs. Richard Lawton. The gang gave Ruby a cake and gift Wednesday along with wishes for many years of happily married life.

—○—
Gladys Souza, Frances Richardson and Ruby Lawton, along with escorts attended a certain night spot in San Francisco, Saturday night. We have been trying to find out what the name of this exclusive (?) place is, but as yet the name remains a deep dark secret. Come on, pals, how about letting us in on it. After all, we're of voting age!

—○—
Cigars for the gents, candy for the gals, vest (minus) the buttons for George Currier and there you have the picture of our department when our foreman returned to work with the news that he was the very proud papa of a baby boy. Baby Currier checked into this world July 13, weighing 7 lbs., 12 oz. Both mother and baby are at home now so if George comes in looking rather tired just remember that he has probably been walking the floor all night!

—○—
Speaking of "Proud Papa," the gang resented his son with a lovely crib and mattress. All of us are mighty happy for George and Mary Lou and send congratulations to both.

Weekend Doings

Bobbie Stetson worked all day in her arden and returned to work looking rowner than ever.

Icle Clatt went to the Fireman's Picnic in San Bruno, and is still talking about the wonderful time she had.

Donna Stumbaugh, Maxine Korb, Margaret Wooden and Reene Rozzi attended the U.S.O. dance in San Bruno. Between dancing and refreshments a nice time was had by all.

Lucille Reilly, Margie Hoff and yours truly did the rounds in San Francisco, Sunday night. Proof of a good time was evident Monday in the "not too wide awake expression" of "we three."

—○—
Salutations are in order for Helen Caser and Mary Bulmer who have been on the sick list this past week.



George Currier tests the baby crib presented to him by the Plate department employees for his new-born infant. It is assumed that the Currier offspring will not be fed that which George is drinking

DAY SHIFT RECLAMATION . by Bette

News scoop of the week was Alice Motto's first U.S.O. party at the Hospitality House in San Bruno last Saturday evening. Evie Bianchina accompanied Alice and they spent a very delightful evening playing games with intervals of occasional dancing. Along with her new venture into the U.S.O. social whirl, is Chickie's new hairdo. It's very becoming, Alice, if I do say so myself.

—○—
Marie Dold returned to work this week after spending her vacation at home just resting and taking life easy. Of course, Marie says she did go to town several times and did buy some clothes.

—○—
Our department was very well represented at the day shift juke box dance Tuesday night at the Legion Hall. Those attending were: Mary Nissen, Marie Dold, Alice Motto, Evie Bianchina, Bernice McMillan and her guest from Nebraska, Lillian Sayers, April Brockway and Don Wright and—of course, yours truly.

—○—
Bill Gust has gone to Chem for one month. To say we miss you around here would be putting it mildly, Bill. Bob Nourse has taken over Bill's duties. It's nice having you back, Bob. Evelyn Tunzi, formerly of graveyard, has joined the day shift crew, and as guests from Chem for a month, we have Larry DeMartini and

Mildred Henderson. Welcome, girls! Our Evie Bianchina has also left us for a month to learn all about Chem.

—○—
A stork, hovering over a bassinette, was the table theme for the surprise shower awaiting our Vivian Schmikey, Wednesday afternoon, at the San Bruno home of Marie Yuest, who was hostess at the party. Practically everyone in our department was present, except the boys, who blushing asked me to choose something pretty for the new arrival. Gosh, boys, it sure was a pleasure to shop for you.

—○—
Faye Lantz and Anita Bradney, former Reclamation employees, wish to thank the boys and girls for the lovely gifts they received.

—○—
Greetings from all the gang to Rose Caccamo, who is home on a sick leave. Take care of yourself, Rose, and hurry back. We miss your charming smile, tongue in cheek and everything.

Under-Secretary of the Navy James V. Forrestal urges a huge Navy to keep the peace. But don't forget—it will take a huge Navy to WIN that peace. We have a winning combination in our fighting and production might. You MAKE the tubes for the ships—the bluejackets will TAKE the enemy.

COVER STORY

Picturesque is the cover photo of Charlotte Hawkins, who wasn't alone in her tree-climbing inclinations during the recent Service Bureau barbecue.

Swingsters Crowd Day Juke Dance

Gene Gallagher In a Moment of Sadness



Things didn't really get underway until 11:30 p.m. when the swing shift girls aided in populating the American Legion hall at the day shift juke box dance, held Tuesday night. But after 11:30 the dance floor was definitely packed.

Surprising note of the evening was the number of civilians and soldiers in attendance. Usually sailors from near Tanforan predominate to such a degree that it appears to be a Sailors' Ball was not so Tuesday, however. The guys in khaki and civilian dress were quite visible. The fact that many former graveyard fellows are now working day shift may have had a definite bearing on the situation.

Dancing began at 8:00 p.m. and was scheduled to last until 1:00 a.m. However, the crowd virtually demanded that the music be continued beyond the deadline, so 1:45 a.m. was the closing time.

Apparently day shift girls are somewhat bashful. The very successful swing shift girls' tag dances was attempted at this week's day shift gathering, but failed to get the proper response.

A recapitulation of the affair proved that it was a moderate success and members and non-members of the dance shift social committee should not be overlooked for their fine efforts.

Bob Griffin and Gene Gallagher were the maestro's for the evening as they flipped the disks onto the juke player which brought about the familiar and popular tunes as interpreted by the nation's top-flight bands.

Custodians of the door were many. M. Facchini, Irene Bianchini, Betty Ferrell, Flo Cox, Larry DeMartini of day, and I. Mar Rosewood of swing, all put in time collecting money and stamping wrists. Vera Saterlee held sway in the canteen and did a flourishing business.

Last, but by no means least, were Cora Sweeney and Leona Moser, chairman of the committee, who saw that everybody had a place to hang his hat and coat.

Swingin' and Swayin'



Happy Go-lucky Connie



In a Sentimental Mood



Filament Fancies

By Deeny

Presents—were presented to Louise Jones, Irene Meltzer and Barbara Campbell, who are on our sick list. All three girls wish to express their appreciation to the Spiral Filament department.

“Ten beautiful days for Margie Dusto!” Her boy friend, Sgt. Clint Furrer, from Camp Rucker, Alabama, was home on furlough last week—(Oh! that furlough fun).

If you heard the loud whistles in the plant Monday, they were for Art Arrigoni's brother, P.F.C. Charles Arrigoni, of the light Tank Battalion, making a tour of the plant. He is home on an 18-day furlough from Fort Benning, Georgia.

Letters were received from Babe Flanders and Owen Rogers, ex-Spiral Filament workers. It seems as though they are both having fun. Babe hitting the “hot spots” in L. A. while Owen and Hally, attended the Ship's Ball. (P.S. Don't miss the picture on Babe's card.)

Can you imagine Marge Corum walking around in her bare feet? No, I don't mean while at work. From all reports she spent a swell week-end at “Deer Park,” going back to nature.



It's a hit! Anne Cameron, of the Eimac Red Sox, didn't let the team down as she connected during a recent league game



Dr. Hugh Skillings, Dr. W. H. Krumbine, Lt. Com. E. J. Demson and Dr. C. Langdon White from Stanford University found Eimac's Machine Shop intricate and intriguing during their visit at the plant this week

If you are walking through the Grid department—but have a strange feeling you are in the Spiral Filament—don't think you are lost. We have just loaned some of our girls for a few days.

Dining, dancing, swimming, sunning, etc., is in the mind of Midge Lane, as she takes her vacation in Santa Cruz this week—lucky Midget!

SWING SHIFT DANCE

To Be Held at the
AMERICAN LEGION HALL

Tuesday, August 1

— “Fun For One and All” —

Starts at
11:30 p.m.

Admission
25c

MUSIC OFF THE RECORD

Two Eimackers Leave for Service

LEO MAHONEY CALLED BY NAVY

Product of Eimac's own brand of lend-lease, Leo Mahoney, Grid day foreman is soon to be leaving for the rolling waves. Originally hired for Punch Press, Leo was loaned immediately upon arrival some four years ago, to Grid, and was just never returned.

Born in Washda, Iowa, December 21, 1919, Leo is strictly a farm boy, as he spent the first seventeen years of his life on his father's farm. He left the rural life after graduation from Grand Meadows Consolidated, which had given him all his education from kindergarten up, to attend business school in town. Completing a ten week course, Leo was next found at Storm Lake college for six months.

Following the immortal advice, "Go West, young man," Leo headed for California and Los Angeles specifically. A stop over to visit relatives turned into a permanent situation when Leo joined the staff of Eitel-McCullough Inc. in September of 1940. The following February the home town girl friend joined him as Mrs. Mahoney.

Active in all sports since his pre-high school days (was once captain of school basketball team) Leo is pitcher for the Eimac Flea softball team as well as an outstanding plant golfer.

Hoping to become a Radar technician in the Navy, Leo plans to make radio his life-work.



Leo Mahoney—Navy calls for his services

WALRATH TO DON UNIFORM

At this writing the Plate department has been comparatively untouched by the reaching hand of the draft board, but on Tuesday, Lloyd Walrath departs from Eimac to join the U. S. armed forces.

Lloyd came to California in the first quarter of 1941 and through a chance acquaintance with a man well-known to Eimackers came to work at the plant.

Immediately upon his arrival here at Eimac he was placed in the Plate department as a spot welder. After working at that job for eight months he became foreman on swing shift.

Strictly a lad from "where the tall corn grows," Lloyd was born in Peterson, Iowa. He celebrates his birthday on the Fourth of July. His education was attained at Storm Lake, Iowa, where he graduated from high school in 1936.

Before coming to California and Eimac, Lloyd had a variety of occupations, two of which were carpentry and, following in his father's footsteps, farming.

Lloyd has been rather inactive in sports and other extra-curricular activities, but he does rank as one of Eimac's better bowlers.

At the present time Lloyd has practically no idea as to what branch of the service he will enter, but he has his hopes set on the Navy.



Lloyd Walrath—Plate foreman leaves for service



Swing shifters gathered around the table for a short beer at the barbecue held last Wednesday night at San Bruno park. It was so dark there that a flashlight was necessary to find the stuff

Eats, Drinks, Merriment Feature Swing Barbecue

The swing shift social committee sponsored a barbecue at the San Bruno park Thursday night, with free cokes, beer and hot dogs. There was quite a turnout, even though the weather was "unusual" according to San Bruno residents.

Everyone had a swell time, although cameraman Charlie Dole lost interest in the proceedings for a while when he fell with his camera just as he snapped a picture. The camera apparently wasn't damaged so he was happy again.

Due to scarcities, the beer soon ran out and people finished the evening absorbing cokes with their hot dogs.

In The Social Realm

Hawaiian Theme for Next Dance

Eimackers should be dusting off their leis, and maybe going over the steps of the hula, all in preparation for the joint social committee's planned "Hawaiian Carnival."

Along with the unusual theme, the locale has been moved from the usual bright light of the City, down the Peninsula to the Millbrae country club.

In accordance with the imaginary frolicking, dress, although left to the individual's choice, will in all probability veer to the casual side, with light summer suits and dresses predominating.

Paul Law's orchestra will officiate on the band stand, with a featured chanteuse with vocal selections at intervals. The latest developments are that he and his music maker will be dressed in harmony with the theme.

The "Hawaiian Carnival" has been set for August 19, and admission will be \$1.00 per person, plus tax.

Tickets On Sale For Bonds

The sixth Eimac bond drawing has been officially opened with the sale of tickets having started last week. The drawing will be handled by the day shift social committee on August 8. Chances of winning one or more of the various bonds are priced at 25 cents.

Bonds to be awarded will be of the following denominations: one \$100 bond; one \$50 bond; four \$25 bonds, and if ticket sales warrant, as many extra \$25 bonds as possible.

Swing Juke Dance Next Tuesday

Lights in the American Legion Hall will once more be burning far into the night, when the swing shifters hold another of their "fun-for-all" juke-box dances. As in the past, music will be strictly out of a can. The date is Tuesday, August 1, at 11:30 p.m. Admission, as usual, will be 25 cents per person.

What's What Up Front . . . by Bette Lou

Before starting the column this week I want to thank Anne Cameron for guest reporting during my absence.

Marion Winkler had reason to be overjoyed this week for she received a telegram from her husband saying he'd be home on furlough tomorrow.

That new bracelet that Clara Wheatley is wearing is made of English coins. Her husband sent it to her from Australia.

Elsie Peterson's father is visiting here from Tulsa, Oklahoma. (From the play of the same name.)

The absence of Connie Leonard and Betty Reamer can be solved if you take a peek into the Traffic department.

The office gals gave Margaret Charlton a surprise baby shower at her home last Thursday after work. A sojourn at Gypsy's ended the evening.

The San Bruno ball park was the scene of the crime as the Service Bureau dug up the earth and tore down the trees at

their barbecue last Saturday. Palmer Evarts was host at an impromptu gathering at his home following the rugged afternoon.

"My kingdom for a steak" will be Don MacClain's war cry now that he is the proud owner of a new barbecue set given to him by the Accounting department as a farewell gift.

When you have to make your own trips over to the PBX room to pay for phone calls, that's when you'll really miss Betty Edwards who is leaving today. She's the most cheerful bill collector I know (and I know several).

Who said that "no news is good news?" After spending half an hour in the Traffic department tearing my hair and biting my fingernails, I decided that the only way to get them into print was to forget conventions and repeat "Traffic, Traffic, Traffic, etc. (Mad, mad. I'm going slowly mad.)

FOR RENT: One desk drawer vacated by Jack McCullough and Bill Eitel since they at last have a whole desk in the Production department office.

Steaks 'n salad 'n fun

SERVICE BUREAU BARBECUE SUCCESS DESPITE WEATHER

By Madeline Johanson

"For it's always fair weather when good fellows get together"—so in spite of the wind and mist the Service Bureau gang and their immediate families enjoyed their barbecue last Saturday at the San Bruno city park.

Upon arriving at the park, they were greeted by the tempting odor of steaks sizzling on the grill under the watchful eyes of Dale Bost, chief cook, with Palmer Evarts second in command. Before anyone could say "Jack Robinson," the two cooks turned out twenty-six steaks and a couple gallons of coffee. Added to the aforementioned were: a tasty salad, scalloped potatoes, and four watermelons making the dinner a rare treat. Johnnie Nelin and Charlie Dole walked away with honors by devouring two steaks each in "nothing flat."

After the food disappeared the more agile members of the Service Bureau played softball, climbed trees, played football and hiked. When this amusement palled, they all adjourned to the home of Palmer Evarts where they enjoyed movies and colored slides. Later, more coffee and angel cake were served. All in all, it was a bang up affair and now they are all singing, "Why don't we do this more often?"

Pat Whitfield and Daughter Ginny

In the good old summer time—

PUMP PATTY by Bobbe

Welcome back—for a while anyway. Yes, Roger Walrod is back with us until he goes into the Navy after taking his wife "back home" to Iowa.

It's a little late, but congrats are in order for Don Masterson and Janet Alex—oops, Masterson. They " 'til death do us part"—ed on June 30. Congratulations and best wishes, kids.

By the way, Sally Brower missed a chance to kiss the groom. It seems Sally's version of a bride not passing out candy is that you get to kiss the groom if you don't get a piece of candy. Sooo, not having any candy to pass, Janet looked for Don, but by that time Sally was wondering what her hubby would think if he heard about it (and with me sitting right there, he could have read it in this column). Embarrassed, and a little disappointed, she backed down.

Speaking of marriages, that little fellow called Cupid seems to have struck again. This time it's Phil Hickey of the Maintenance department. He won't admit it, but

neither does he deny having been married recently.

The above paragraph is the opinion of the Maintenance department and not necessarily that of your columnist, but he did take a day off not long ago to move. No further details were given as to the reason.

A grand time was had by all!! The bar-becue has not materialized at this writing, but everyone seemed to be expecting such a good time that it couldn't help but be a success.

HEADLINES: Ginny Oldershaw Replaces Three Girls in Carbonizers. Now for the news behind the headlines—With Tex Clark and Artice Burns missing from the Carbonizers' roll-call, and Mary King expecting to leave, Ginny was transferred from Basing. It may be tough at first, Ginny, trying to keep up with the work those girls put out, but you'll soon catch on.

Quite a while back, there was an item-

ized menu which Gerry Percival undertook in one day. She has competition now. For one meal the following was consumed by one person:

One regular dinner: beef, potatoes, vegetable, small dinner salad, large fruit salad, bread and butter, coffee, milk and pie ala mode.

For further information consult Elsie Palazzari.

Tanned (as well as can be expected for a red-head) and smiling was Verna Moe as she returned to work after spending her week vacation with her family swimming and loafing at Lake Tahoe. Just think, Moe, another twelve months and you can go back for another week.

First Jim, now Dee . . . looks like we're going to lose our whole Grinder gang if we don't keep our eye on the day shift. Yes, both Jim Roddy and Dee (anyway it used to be Sartain) have transferred to days. Hope you like it, even though we miss you.

What's Cookin'

By Verna and Irene

"Those seeking for one thing will oft find another."

Receipe of The Week

Ice-box Cookies—1 cup butter, 2 cups brown sugar, 2 eggs, 3½ cups flour, 1 teaspoon soda, 1 teaspoon vanilla, ½ teaspoon salt, 1 cup raisins and 1 cup pecans ground together.

Method

Cream butter and sugar, add eggs, sift flour, soda and salt. Then add vanilla, raisins and pecans. Form in a roll and put in refrigerator all night. Cut into thin slices, next day, and bake in moderate oven. Will keep indefinitely.

Lee Woods is back after a week in Salt Lake City where she looked over the Eimac cafe there. She also visited with her folks. We are sure glad you are back, Lee.

Helen Tipton is back on the job after a week vacation. She made a trip across the bay and up the Sacramento River. Everything was fine until last Monday night when she was jolted out of her slumber by the explosion at Port Chicago. The only damage was some broken dishes and the light in the cabin of her cruiser, anchored only eight miles from the Port.

After quite some time, Margaret
(Continued on Page 17)



Mrs. and Mr. Lawton, better known as Ruby and Rich, were presented with a wedding cake by the Plate department gang at a recent rest period



Sports



TENNIS ENTHUSIASTS HOLD FIRST PRACTICE

By Wilma Nichols

Full of zip 'n' vigor, 'the Eimac gang took over the Washington Park courts, in Burlingame last Monday after work.

Before ever seeing the courts, though, some of us were lucky enough to see what Alan (sigh) Skellenger had up his sleeve (tennis-ically speaking). He really looked good in his pantomime in the Office, and we're looking forward to the time when he trots out onto a court and shows us how it's done with a racquet and a ball.

It really looks like we have some really good tennis players in the making. The early birds at the courts, Bob Nourse and Howard Duhamel versus Ed Wilkes and Dave Jackson looked like they were having plenty of fun, and we noticed some sizzling shots here and there. Their scores were 6-8, 6-4 and 7-5 with Ed and Dave taking the last two sets.

That serve that Jack Petty used on Jack James once and which he dubbed a "slip-serve" was really elusive. Petty took two sets with a score of 6-1 both times, but



Eimac's top ranking tennis player, Jack Petty, of the Traffic department, bends low to bat the pellet—'twas a good shot, too



The formation of the "V" above is probably coincidental, but numerous Eimac shuffleboard artists have their eyes on just such a thing in the coming tournament

not without a good struggle.

A conflicting softball game kept Glenna McQuiston, Bette Lewis, Ann Cameron and some others away except for a few rallies, but next practice they can really concentrate on tennis.

The gals were well represented, though. Verna Avery and Gladys Moxley played Connie Sweeney, Shirley Lawrenz and Wilma Nichols (a split-shift deal, we know only two can play at a time). Gladys and Verna won with a score of 6-4.

When Johnnie Nelin took on Jack Carver, he was conquered 6-1, but when Verna Avery and Wilma Nichols joined in for doubles, Johnnie and Wilma came out ahead with a score of 8-6.

A remark made by Johnnie Nelin voiced the sentiments of most of us. Said he, "It's a good game, sure wish I could play it!" Hardly anyone is quite satisfied with his present skill. Even Jack Petty, we hear thinks he's "off his game." Practices will continue for awhile, so let's see some more of you enthusiasts out next time!

They say swimming develops poise and grace, but did you ever take a good look at a duck?

Red Sox Roll Over Western Pipe

By Dave Jackson

The Eimac girls' softball team trounced an inferior Western Pipe ten last evening to the tune of 15-2. Captain Stella English, Eimac's ace hurler, allowed but five scattered singles and was in command of the game from start to finish.

With their pitcher throwing wonderful ball, the Red Sox showed the result of patient practice by backing Stella with flawless fielding and powerful hitting. Every Red Sox is now a potential scoring threat.

Outstanding in the play afield was the girls' adeptness at snagging fly balls. Sure-fire hits were pulled down with masterful precision. Ann Cameron, Lucille Johnson and Helen Hulshoff proved to be "Musca Domestica" (fly) experts, while the entire infield, Stella English, Lorraine DeMartini, Dorothy Arana, Glenna McQuiston, Helen Hulshoff and Bonnie Page, smothered all possible scoring chances for the Western Pipe team.

Much credit is due the Red Sox lassies for their earnest efforts and team spirit. With these as a background, the team will win at least its share of games.

Your reporter, after being roped into umpiring the game, was sorely in need of assistance when he called a disputed play against Eimac. There is a saying about women's fury which I'm sure applied in this case. 'Course, one should tag a runner in order to put her out, or get a blinder umpire.

Among the missing, again, were the rooters. This proves that baseball can be played with empty stands. Now that the point has been settled, why not come out and see good clean competition as portrayed by the Red Sox. They would really appreciate it.

WHAT'S COOKIN'

(Continued)

Scherwitz gave in and "told all" on the eve of her departure from Eimac. She is to be married to Emil Jacobson on the nineteenth of August and then they will take a honeymoon trip to Yosemite. Her future home will be at 395 Staples avenue in the City. Members of the graveyard gang presented her with a lovely glass plate. We all wish you the best of luck in your marriage, Margaret.

Everything seems quiet on swing shift this week. Chris Campbell is on her vacation. When asked where she was going, she said she was going to Honolulu. Here's hoping she enjoyed her stay home and that some day soon she can go on a trip to the Hawaiian Islands.



Margaret Lattner, one of the Red Sox stellar outfielders, pulls up at third base during the Eimac triumph over the gals of W. P. & S.



Whether-or-not Barbara Paine tagged the runner out on this play at the plate which occurred during a swing gals' practice is a matter for discussion

Day Summer League Bowling Schedule

Monday, July 31, 1944

Rotary Kids	vs.	450's
Pump	vs.	Dilly Fillies
B.B.B.	vs.	Machine Shop
Pushovers	vs.	Fog Cutters
Eimac Aces	vs.	Punch Press
Assembly	vs.	Machine Shop

Monday, August 7, 1944

Chemical	vs.	Dilly Fillies
B. B. B.	vs.	Glass Men
Purchasing	vs.	Pump
Rotary Kids	vs.	Platers
Lab	vs.	Mach. Shop
450's	vs.	First Nighters

Monday, August 14, 1944

Glass Girls	vs.	St. Fillies
Mach. Shop	vs.	Ramblers
Assembly	vs.	Office
Construction	vs.	Punch Press
Fog Cutters	vs.	Stack-a-hots
Eimac Aces	vs.	Pushovers

Monday, August 21, 1944

First Nighters	vs.	Lab
Chemical	vs.	450's
Rotary Kids	vs.	Pump
Dilly Fillies	vs.	Glass Men
Stack-a-hots	vs.	Machine Shop
St. Fillies	vs.	Pushovers

Monday, August 28, 1944

Glass Girls	vs.	Machine Shop
Stack-a-hots	vs.	Eimac Aces
Fog Cutters	vs.	Straight Fillies
Ramblers	vs.	Office
Glass Men	vs.	Machine Shop II
B.B.B.	vs.	Pump

*Means it's a practice match—no league count.

Wednesday, August 2, 1944

Purchasing	vs.	First Nighters
Glass Men	vs.	Stockroom
Carpenters	vs.	Office
Straight Fillies	vs.	Ramblers
Glass Girls	vs.	Stack-a-hots
Chemical	vs.	Platers
*Construction	vs.	Lab

Wednesday, Aug. 9, 1944

Ramblers	vs.	Fog Cutters
Machine Shop II	vs.	Stockroom
Carpenters	vs.	Glass Girls
St. Fillies	vs.	Punch Press
Eimac Aces	vs.	Construction
Pushovers	vs.	Stack-a-hots
*Assembly	vs.	Office

Wednesday, August 16, 1944

Mach. Shop II	vs.	Lab
Platers	vs.	B.B.B.
Chemical	vs.	Pump
Dilly Fillies	vs.	Purchasing
First Nighters	vs.	Rotary Kids
Stockroom	vs.	450's
*Carpenters	vs.	Glass Men

Wednesday, August 23, 1944

Glass Girls	vs.	Eimac Aces
Stockroom	vs.	Purchasing
B.B.B.	vs.	Carpenters
Construction	vs.	Fog Cutters
Assembly	vs.	Ramblers
Punch Press	vs.	Office
*Mach. Shop II	vs.	Platers

Wednesday, August 30, 1944

Carpenters	vs.	Punch Press
Construction	vs.	Pushovers
Purchasing	vs.	Chemical
First Nighters	vs.	Stockroom
Platers	vs.	Lab
Dilly Fillies	vs.	Rotary Kids
*Assembly	vs.	45'0

Swing Kitties

By Bill

Well, it was obvious from the condition of our gang as they reported for work Sunday that there would be ample news for this week's column. Chemically speaking, last week-end was catalytic (whatever that means).

To begin with, Ralph Conant and Dan Daniels had Cleta and Cy Moses, Lillian Miller, Nellie Lucas and others to a typical Conant-Daniels' party. The two bachelors spread a baked ham dinner that caused our girls to forget their diets completely. And even the cake had rum in it.

Lillian Brennan and Nellie Rea were among the group that represented Chem at the U.S.O. dance Saturday evening. Both girls admitted they enjoy a little competition now and then, but said that there weren't enough men at that particular dance to compete for.

Another party was held at Eleanor Drew's where Eleanor's mother had a surprise dinner to celebrate her only daughter's birthday. Velma Rountree, who was among those present, reports that the food was so good that her fiancée drove her home in meditative silence, gazed wistfully at the moon and then finally popped this question: "Gee, Vel, can you make apple pie like that?"

With the consolidation of graveyard, we didn't fare too well in regard to the number of girls who chose our shift, but we did get quality. Our share consisted of Judy Deffenbaugh, "Happy" Cutler, Cecilia Grener, Mary Hastings and Fay Natole. Our high spirits were considerably dampened, however, when we learned that Mary was leaving to enter Nurse's training, Happy was heading for home in Michigan and the talent scouts from Plated lured Fay out of the department.

Dorothy Murray returned from her vacation looking as healthy as all get out. Speaking of vacations, with Dotty reminiscing and Naomi and Anita anticipating, the air in the spray room has the smell of the mountains and you can almost hear the bathers splashing in the surf.

A few terminations notwithstanding, we really hold our girls. One day last week, Velma decided she ought to quit working and keep house; next day Rene Wilson came to the same conclusion. They notified the proper authorities and then began to reconsider. A few days later, two sheepish girls approached Vern to tell him they had changed their minds and would like to stay on. Ya gotta "Stay On The Job and Finish The Job," huh kids?



Just like sitting at home by the fire! Clarence Disney takes his bowling game seriously, but it doesn't stop him from bringing his best pipe

The Editor Gets A Letter From The Sports Editor

Mr. John Nelin
Eimac News Editor

Dear Johnny:

I don't know why you insist on a story for this issue, 'cause this week's game is scheduled for Friday night, much too late for the deadline and I am at loss for news.

Did you know that Leo Mahoney finally got his induction papers? Saturday, July 29, will be his last working day for Eimac, but he will be able to pitch next Wednesday against Bill Bourne's Service. After that the Fleas are going to be in a bad way unless we can get "Deacon" Brown for the rest of the season.

Leo has chucked some good games this year, shutting out the American Legion and allowing less than five hits in four games. Contrary to the average run of pitchers, Leo is one of the best hitters in the club. In fact, Leo is leading the way in runs batted-in with seven to his credit.

Speaking of runs batted-in, did you notice that our cleanup batter, Eddie Hoetzel, has driven in a total of one! Poor Eddie sure isn't hitting this year, but then neither is anyone else except Downey and Warrington.

Boasting a .391 average, Ralph Downey is still the leading hitter, but Pat Warrington is coming up fast and is now socking the apple at a .364 clip. We won't mention anyone else's average.

Speaking of not hitting, I saw Bob Miller toss a no-hitter in the faces of the Mare Island Navy Yard last week at Redwood City. Bob throws for the Eagles down there and he was really "hot" that night. It was only the third defeat for the Navy team in 32 games, so you can see he had some tough opposition. The Eagles won 2-0 with four clean hits.

I was just noticing in the score book that the Fleas have scored a total of 42 runs so far this season to the opposition's 42. That's pretty even, only seven runs difference in eight games. Eimac has won three by one run, and has lost two by the same margin. The whole league is fairly evenly balanced this year except for Loewe and Zweirlin, which is head and shoulders above the rest. Keep your eyes on Loewe's side is half though, everybody will be gunning for them, and I'll make you a little sicker that they get knocked off at least once.

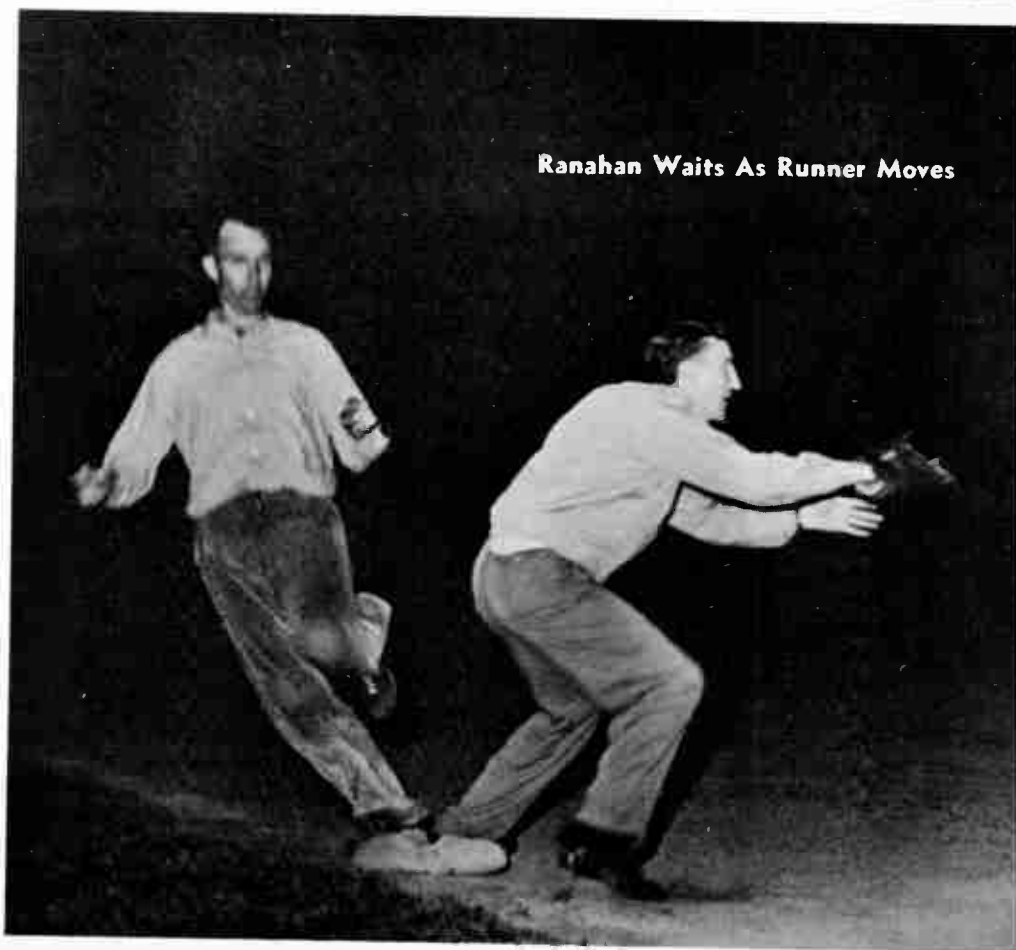
Well, John boy, I've now exhausted myself trying to think of things to write, so you'll just have to take this and use what you can.

Oh yes. Fran Migge said he wanted his name put in the story because he finally landed in his suit from last year.

Ed Wilkes



Hoetzel Dives Back Safely



Ranahan Waits As Runner Moves

Smash that ball, James! Jack James, of badminton fame, has turned to tennis. Here he flips the ball high in preparation to serve a wicked ace during Eimac's first meeting of tennis enthusiasts

