



Eniac News

SAN BRUNO PLANT

World Radio History

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Editor	John Nalin
Staff Secretary	Glenna McQuiston
Associate Editor	Dagmar Rosewood
Feature Editor	Alice Moffo
Society Editor	Betty Ulrich
Sports Editor	Ed Wilkes
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Photographic Advisors	Dave Atkins and Bryant Rogers
Photographers	Charles Dole and Pat Simon
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Advisor	John Van Young
Special Contributor	Madeline Johanson

(Former Reclamation department employee, Florence Brownell, wrote the following letter to her friends in that department.)

Hi there gang:

Well, I suppose you think it's about time I wrote you after being in the Marine Corps for eight months. I hear that some of the girls are gone and that some of them have been sent to different departments. It sure has changed since I left.

I have been at Cherry Point for almost seven months now and can't say that I care for it so much. It is so far from home and the liberty towns aren't even as big



Marine Flo Brownell, formerly of Reclamation

as San Bruno and are filthy dirty. The climate is terrible as it gets so darn hot and then all of a sudden it storms up and pours down rain.

Last week we expected a hurricane so the planes were flown to Raleigh and the rest of them tied down. All of us girls were crowded to the middle of the building for about twenty minutes. It didn't come but hit Wilmington about 100 miles from here. It sure was stormy and windy here though. Well, I can't say much for North Carolina but I sure enjoyed my stay in Washington, D. C. That is such an exciting and different place. I never expected anything so tremendous. I am planning to spend another few days there to finish seeing it.

I am hoping to be sent to Newport, Arkansas, where they have a new base.

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Former editor of the Eimac News (and its first), Waldo Hunt, now of the U. S. Army, visited his friends and colleagues at the plant while on furlough

It is only 87 miles from Memphis and I could go to Dallas or Fort Worth on a "71." I am excited about the prospects of being sent there but can't count on it as I don't know for sure.

There are 20 men to every girl here and

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World Radio History

ON THE COVER

This week's cover shows Bill Baker of the Construction department as he uses an optical pyrometer to take a temperature reading on a plate in the vac furnace located in the Pump department.

Who's Who At Eimac

GEORGE RAYFIELD

"From chemistry to radio and back to chemistry" would be an appropriate phrase to use in outlining the story of George T. Rayfield, electronics engineering chemist in the Eimac Laboratory.

George was born in Chicago, Illinois, on February 11, 1904. His father was well-known in the automotive industry as the inventor of the Rayfield carburetor and the co-builder of the first four-cylinder automobile motor.

Because of his father's business, George spent his grammar school days in many towns and cities in states bordering Illinois. In 1920, he graduated from Hyde Park high school in Chicago and entered Tri-State College in Indiana from which he graduated in 1923.

While in high school he decided to study to become a mining engineer. It was with that thought in mind that he entered Tri-State. Chemistry was a pre-requisite in the mining course and he graduated with a B. S. degree in chemical engineering.

His first job was with the Page Motor company where he worked in the chemical lab and dealt with the metallurgical study of parts and equipment. For two years he remained there and became assistant to the lab director before he left the firm in 1925.

He moved west to Bisbee, Arizona, to begin working in his first chosen field, mining. He was employed by the Copper Queen mine, a branch of the Phelps-Dodge Mining Corporation, as a shovelman. After a month of that he became a miner, followed by a promotion as assistant to the geologist of that firm.

While working for the mining company, George met a Bisbee girl named Hazel Wilson and in 1926, they were married in the famous courthouse of Tombstone, Arizona.

George left the mining firm at the request of his wife, whose father had been a mining man. George heard of an oil boom in Texas, headed that way only to find that it was a bust. He and his wife spent a number of nights sleeping on the prairies of Texas before sending an S.O.S. to his father in Detroit.

Upon his return to the East, George began working in the research lab of the Detroit-Edison company where he dealt with various and sundry electrical problems.

After two years with the Edison firm he and his wife took a prolonged vacation and came West to visit in Arizona and on the Coast. He returned East to a job with an Eastern chain store which sold radio and other electrical equipment. It



George Rayfield—grows vegetables without soil

was another two year job, after which he began working with a sound recording firm.

It was while he was working with the recording company that he invented the cellulose acetate recording disc. Wax records proved to be too expensive for a great many of the people interested in recording, so George set about to alter the situation and came up with a low cost discovery. Before that firm closed its doors because of the depression, George had become chief engineer and designed and built amplifying and recording equipment.

He and his wife came West in 1933, to "begin life anew." He worked for Remler's in San Francisco for awhile, spending part of his time in the lab and a part testing equipment in the plant.

Soon after he left Remler's he took charge of the sales and service department of the T. White Eastman company in S. F. After two years there he moved to the Columbia Outfitting company and set up

a similar department there. He took charge of the department after it was established and was acting in a dual capacity as buyer and manager.

When the war broke out in 1941, George was considering joining the Navy. While visiting Ronnie Gordon, who had lived across the street from him, he mentioned his thought of becoming a Navy man. Ronnie suggested that he drop in at Eimac to see about a job here. That George did, and he became a member of the Lab staff on January 16, 1942. After an eight year absence from chemistry he returned to again work as a chemist.

"It often takes a long time and many jobs before a man finds the place he feels he belongs." Those are the words George uses to describe his feeling about working at Eimac. "Chemistry is my first love and with radio as hobby—well, this is it."

As far as home life is concerned, George is the proud father of two boys, George,

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Barbara Alt (now daMolta) kept a secret for six months

PUMP PREVARICATIONS . . . by Shorty

Flash! Rear Admiral Dianda, now a S1/c, is expected home around the first of September. Lambie left Eimac the first part of June and has been at the Great Lakes Training Station since that time. Boy, will I be glad to see him (he owes me money) and I think the rest of his friends will be too. Now don't misunderstand me, I'm not saying that they want to see him for the same reason I do.

From the reports given us by two gals from the Carbonizers (Marie Cayssials and Ann Bentson) who were recent vacationers, it isn't safe to go any further from home than you would care to walk back. Ann was stranded in Seattle for three or four days and Marie was stranded in Santa Monica about the same length of time.

Oh! Marge, what a rosy complexion you do have. What? You say it isn't natural or a new shade of pancake makeup? Well, in that case ole Sol must have given it to you. Another person with quite a rosy

complexion is Virginia Cranston and her's was also obtained from: ole Sol via the Lake Tahoe route.

It seems as though Minta Turner has heard of the above situation so she is spending her vacation at home this week.

Beware! One flu bug on the loose in the Pump department. Marie Davis is out with the flu and also Helen MacLeod. You know it seems like this is no time to get the flu, this nice warm weather—(oh, excuse me, I forgot that Marie lives in San Francisco). Well, I guess it's o. k. for you to get the flu then, but now Helen's case is different. You know, personally, I think I'd better not write any more about this subject.

My time is running short, but before I sign off I would like to wish Millie Givens a happy birthday and many more of them. (What am I saying, a woman never wants to get old.)

Altar Echoes

By Betty Ulrich

The cat is out of the bag! Yes, Barbara Alt revealed to her co-workers this week that she and Tony da Molta, Bos'n Mate 2/c, were married on February 12.

The ceremony was a quiet one in San Mateo. Mary Dickson, Flea department, day shift, attended the bride. Bill Alt, Barbara's brother, performed the duties of best man. The couple is now making a home in San Mateo.

Tony is serving in the Merchant Marine service and is currently stationed at Coyote Point in San Mateo. He recently returned from Catalina where he was on a training vessel.

Barbara is an old timer at Eimac, having been here almost three years. She is employed in the Glass department on day shift.

Warehouse Wanderings

By Sig

The last column was omitted due to the fact that your columnist ran completely out of news. In the future I will try to have some news each time, so forgive me, please.

Harry Palmer, the warehouse janitor, is a pioneer in San Bruno, having arrived here in 1908. During his early days he was a delivery boy driving a team of horses for the Emporium. He also delivered newspapers and had a milk route. Harry made quite a name for himself as a carpenter during which time he built a barn. He discovered that he had erected it on the wrong lot. We will let him tell you how he untangled the problem. He then went in the roofing business. After that he retired for eight years and finally decided that he would like to work for Eimac. He got a job as a janitor and has been pushing the broom for the past year.

Frances Anderson has returned from a well-earned vacation. She says that it was spent at home. Anyway, Frances, we are glad to have you back.

Grace Mattox has been transferred from Pre-Inspection at the Warehouse to the Inspection department at the plant. From all information gathered, she is doing a nice job. All of us at the Warehouse were sorry to see her leave but wish the best of luck in her new venture. Don't forget to come and see the old gang once-in-a-while, Gracie.

SCENES FROM A JUKE DANCE

SETTING AND ANTICS SIMILAR TO THOSE AT SWING AFFAIR



He doesn't have any musical instrument or even a banjo, but Bob Griffin was responsible for the music that was heard by the terpsichoreans at the juke dance held last week. Similar were the efforts of swing shift guys and gals at their juke affair on Wednesday night.



It looks as though the music was sweet and mellow, but the dancing couples kept a spot open for the "jitterbugally" inclined.



Mary Nissen (left) was oblivious to the flashing of the camera at the day shift affair, but the brunette gal in the center of the picture gave forth with one of her most radiant smiles.



Tennis News Written By Former T. C. Columnist

By Alice Motto

She fell off a train, she worked in a shoe repair shop, she plays tennis, is a "fiend of a fan" at baseball games, writes music and collects phonograph records.

Wilma Nichols has been a busy, busy girl since the day she was born in the rustic atmosphere of an Alabama farm. When she was five years old, she, her mother, father, sister, Edith (Stenson) and little brother, Wayman, moved to California. Wayman has since joined the Army Air Forces as a Flight Engineer and top turret gunner and is with the fighting forces in England. Edie is a well-known member of Eimac's Production department.

Wilma attended South San Francisco grammar and high schools and San Mateo junior college from which she is an alumna.

Several different firms have claimed

Wilma's services as a clerk-typist since then. Along the way somewhere, she met the man of her dreams, Henry C. Nichols. She was swept off her feet by his charm so they were married in Reno, Nevada, on April 11, 1942.

Wilma swears up and down that the only reason that Henry and she married each other was so that they could exchange their collection of phonograph records. They are both "mad" about music. They like all types of music, but prefer the classics. Wilma writes music, too—from boogie-woogie to symphonies. Her favorite selection is the "Ballet Les Sylphides" by Chopin. She is now taking piano lessons and is going to learn to play the piano "or else."

Henry Nichols is a Quartermaster 2/C on a hospital ship. When Wilma visited Henry while he was stationed in Norfolk, Virginia, she worked in a shoe repair shop for fifteen dollars a week. "Something to

do in my spare time," she says. "Besides, it was fun!"

Wilma came to Eimac in June, 1943, as Herb Becker's secretary. She later left to be with her husband while he was temporarily stationed in Rhode Island. Upon her return she was employed at the Training Center as a typist-clerk.

Wilma Nichols and Dave Jackson were the two authors of the recent column, "We See 'Em First!" Wilma has since taken over the tennis news.

As for her falling off a train once, she now admits it was a silly thing for her to do. She had missed her station at San Bruno and so had two other gentlemen standing beside her. They jumped off the train, so did she. They made it, Wilma didn't. She fell flat on her back. But, Wilma is a lucky girl; she'll survive almost anything.

After the war, Wilma and Henry want to have a family, but definitely!

Reclamation Ravings

By Dee

Many thanks to Winnie DeFrang and Ina Burns for pinch hitting for me on this column while I was on my vacation. That was a swell write-up, gals.

Cy Moses is marking off the days on the calendar until next Thursday when his long awaited vacation comes due. Cy and Cleta are going to L. A. for a week to visit their relatives. We all hope you both have a wonderful trip.

One little, two little, three little Indians. Very gradually this department gets smaller and smaller and with Mary Fisher leaving us for day shift, it will leave only seven of us. Today is Mary's last day and although we hate to see her go, we want to wish her the best of luck.

We had a nice letter from Flo Brownell who is with the Marine Corps. She tells us she reads the Eimac News regularly so we would like to take this opportunity to answer her letter by saying, "Howdy, pal. We will be looking for you when you get that furlough."

Who was it who said . . . "Let them eat cake!" . . . that's just what we've been doing. Last Friday, Evie Adams donated a very delicious cake and when we came back to work on Sunday there was another big luscious cake with pink and green icing, made into roses and spelling, "Happy Birthday, Dee." Gee, was I thrilled! Thanks a lot, gang.



Wilma Nichols—is "mad" about music

Lab Notes

By Grace & Adeline

On August 16, Harold Miller of the Lab staff celebrated his first anniversary at Eimac. The Lab is very proud of Harold and his perfect attendance record. During his whole year of service he has neither been absent nor late once. Congratulations!

Folks are still having vacations, and this week it's the Russian River that's the number one hit on the vacation list. Grace Forrest, Bonnie Page and Alice Bussell are each enjoying their vacations there. The scene of Marty Wolfe's vacation is his father's ranch up Anderson Springs way.

Buck Rogers is back after vacationing at Carmel, where he acquired a super-duper sun tan and an "oh! so hot" new shirt. Where do you find 'em, Buck, or is this the result of another bet?

Just in case you have an urge to do some sailing in a restricted area, all you have to do is enlist the cooperation of one John Woerner and his Timeron. If you are successful, and things proceed as they did last Sunday, they will go something like this: John will sail dreamily into the restricted area. Immediately thereafter the Coast Guard will order John to "heave to" and start giving him the old "one-two," and then that's your cue you sail nonchalantly into the restricted area, passing unmolested by the nasty old law.

Simple, isn't it? The only catch is that it may be some little time before John will be able to extend his services in this connection, because Johnnie is temporarily "off the air" until advised further by the Coast Guard.

It must be those strenuous week ends at Santa Cruz and the salt air and the sun (?) that enabled Pat Simon to wow 'em with her tennis game. Nice going, Patty.

Listen to this one, and you've heard everything. The other night Pete Carpenter was awakened by a noise he assumed to be that of a burglar or burglars. Well, Pete, being the rugged individual that he is, decided to get up, try to locate the marauders in the dark and overpower them without even picking up so much as a shoe for a weapon. When he thought the proper moment had come to "let them have it," he swung with such force he lost his balance, hit his head against the doorway and knocked himself out, hence the knot on his forehead. Easy does it. Are you sure you don't walk in your sleep, Pete?

In The Social Realm

Hope for Hope

To follow up last Tuesday's swing movie, "The Fleet's In," the swing social committee is on the trail of Bing Crosby's "Holiday Inn."

Swing's new double schedule, which allows the Pump department members to see movies, was "made to order." The Pumpers were pleased and showed that they were by sending a large representation to the last feature.

Bob Hope seems to be a favorite of the majority of the swingsters, and in reply to their requests the social committee is going all out in an effort to bring in some of Hope's movies as swing entertainment.

Projection date for "Holiday Inn" will be announced later.

Bigger and Better Plans

Tireless is Lee Stockton and his com-

If future swing social functions measure up in any way to the last juke box dance they will go over big! Large numbers of swing and day shifters populated the hall and there were plenty of service men and civilians alike.

Highly patronized throughout the evening was the newly initiated snack and coke bar. The idea of the snack bar came from both the day and swing, but swing was first to initiate it.

Serving their first night as social committee members at a juke box dance were: Willie Wardrobe and Pat Miers, doorkeepers; Irene Einck, Velma Corderman, Jo White and Wanda Batinovich, check stand girls; Stephanie Anthony, Gerry Percival and Glenna Felts, coke clerks; and Chuck Wellbrock, Lee Stockton, Dag-



Making plans for their forthcoming activities, swing social committee members gather 'round to discuss the pros and cons of this and that

mittee, for they are continuing their list of activities for the mid-day shift with a picnic scheduled for 12 midnight Tuesday at the San Bruno park.

This affair will surpass the last in many ways. Extensive plans are being made to organize recreation, have more food and drink, have a better location and improved lighting.

Bring your friends and families, next Tuesday to the swing picnic.

Another Swing Success

Add to the two activities above a juke box dance held Wednesday night at the Legion hall and you have a complete schedule of swing events for the past two weeks.

mar Rosewood and Carl Berg, record flippers.

Preston Takes Over

With the resignation of Jack Williams as chairman of the combined social committees, a double committee convened last Wednesday in the conference room for election of new officers.

John Preston representing the Office on the day group, was chosen to head the committees with Leona Moser, also of day, as the committees' secretary-treasurer. They take office immediately and will have jurisdiction over both committees and head plans for all plant-wide social functions.

FILLIES . . . by Ingrid and Dolly

We were sorry to see Bella Brown leave us. She had to quit because of her health. We hope the rest will do you good, Bella, and that you can be back with us again soon.

The open-air dance at Larkspur last week end attracted several members of our department including Pearl Gestson, Margaret Webb, Sally Gullingsrud, Irma Dienstberger and Ingrid Kittelsnes. Everyone enjoyed herself.

In case you haven't heard, we have a bowling champion in the Straight Filament department. She is Toni Venturi who bowled a 532 series last Friday. Who wants to challenge her to a game?

Congratulations to Glenna Felts who is our new social committee member. She looks promising and we know she'll keep up the good work.

Don't be frightened if you see a hallo-we'en get-up around here. It's only Pat Ahrens in her new goggles and respirator which are so very becoming! No fooling, it's for safety's sake and it's a good idea.

Back from her vacation is Eleese Mule' who spent a week the sensible way—doing nothing and enjoying it.

Catherine Archibald left to join the Air Wacs recently. We wish her lots of luck in her job.

Striking emphasis on the importance of radio and radar appears in the recently announced budget of the Office of Scientific Research and Development. Almost fifty per cent of the 1944 budget, or \$46,000,000 out of a budget of around \$100,000,000 will be spent for radar and radio development.



Jack Haran returned to his old haunt . . . his drawing board in the Drafting department where he worked prior to enlistment in the Air Force this spring

What's Cookin'

By Irene Webber

Virginia Zellers is back from her vacation, which was none too enjoyable. She had to go to the dentist. Sorry, Virginia.

Charlie McBride went up on the Sacramento river for his vacation. He went fishing, but got more sunburn than fish. Must have been the wrong bait, Mac.

Minnie Stube spent her vacation cleaning her house and painting. She did, however, have time to visit her friends and entertain some guests.

Recipe of the Week

Cocoa Fudge—4 tablespoons Hershey's cocoa, 2 cups sugar, 1 teaspoon vanilla, 2 tablespoons butter and $\frac{3}{4}$ cup of milk.

Method—Mix cocoa and sugar dry, add milk and butter then boil. Continue boiling until soft ball is formed when a small amount from spoon is dropped into cold water. Remove from heat, add vanilla. Allow to stand until fairly cool then beat until creamy and pour into buttered pan.

Verna Keegan is on her vacation this week but she is reported to be quite sick with the flu. Now that is our idea of how not to enjoy a vacation.

Another epidemic of permanents has been apparent. Lately, Ella Adams, Irene Foster, Chris Campbell and Elizabeth Bandy have blossomed out with their hair pretty and curly.

Chris Campbell's mother and father-in-law are celebrating their fiftieth wedding anniversary. They have lived in the same house all this time and have reared the family there. They are in old Scotland. That is a real record, especially in this day and time.

Meda Young was visited the other day by Pat Collins from Eugene, Oregon. Pat is a Merchant Mariner who just returned from the South Pacific where Meda's son Edwin, is stationed. It was almost as good to hear of her son as to get a letter from him.

Rosa Barnett's sister and brother-in-law were visitors at her home. They are Mr. and Mrs. Larry Chambers of Reno, Nevada, where Mr. Chambers is working for the railroad.

Short Orders

Lora Olson is working with the swing shift this week. She is replacing vacationists—Mary May has gone back to take care of her family—Timmy, or rather, Evalena Timons, is off sick for a few days—Have you noticed the new figure Aldina Barberie is acquiring these days? She has lost a lot of weight and looks very nice. More power to you, Aldina.

AN EIMAC PERSONALITY

GREG FITZGERALD

Around 3:25 in the afternoon a six-foot-three-and-a-half, slight, auburn haired fellow with a mustache saunters into the Spiral Filament department—that's Basil Gregory Fitzgerald.

A Seattle, Washington, man from 'way back (factually speaking, he has been since his birth there February 2, 1912) Greg attended elementary and secondary school in that city evading a general course. Greg claims he spent most of his time studying ways and means of "getting out of school."

He probably would have received his high school diploma, had he not, during his second year of school at the age of fourteen, joined the Merchant Marine. When he said that he was eighteen, the girl at the M. M. enlistment office just laughed and handed him the examination papers. Even though Greg had the last laugh (he passed the exam, to the girl's amazement) during his three months of sailing from Alaska to San Diego and scraping paint from the ship in spaces two feet wide, he often wondered about that last laugh.

Bell boy, apprentice painter, fur cleaner, rancher, owner of a cleaning shop, traveling fur salesman and taxi driver are listed in the Records department as his "occupational history." He began early in the cleaning business for he was a mere lad of eighteen when he purchased a cleaning shop. A year later he experienced the bitterness of failure—he "went broke."

In 1930, Greg entered the fur business as a retail salesman. A year later he shifted to selling furs wholesale and working in the factory. His venture into the fur trade proved to be more fortunate and prosperous than the cleaner episode for in 1937, Greg became factory foreman of Stefani Brothers of San Francisco and invested a few of his hard-earned pesos in a partnership in the company.

Traveling through Oregon, Washington, Montana, Utah, Idaho, Nevada and Wyoming selling furs to stores for the Stefani firm began the tall man's double shift working hours. He gave his high-pressure sales talks during the day and traveled by night. He would have been good bait for a "stick-'em-up" with the \$75,000 worth of furs he lugged around with him during his travels.

Although Greg's major ambition is to "sell more damn furs than anyone else in the country," his experience in the "skin" industry doesn't stop there. He has arranged for some of the West Coast's most fashionable and patronized style shows.

Eitel-McCullough entered into



Greg Fitzgerald—ranks high as a story teller

Mr. Fitzgerald's life in November, 1943, when he came to the swing Spiral Filament department as a trainee for supervisor. After a number of transfers between the graveyard and swing shifts, he has settled down to swing as one of the department's supervisors . . . and has established a reputation for being "quick on the trigger" with pungent jokes which fit the occasion and the time. His fellow workers can supply the illustrations.

The male contingent of the department volunteered the information that Greg's favorite pastime is playing poker with dollar bills, and with that they all proceeded to flip a few quarters for "heads or tails."

Greg lost his title of "bachelor" in 1934 when he married Geraldine Covick, who he met while traveling in Marin County. Greg and Gerry have two children: Susan, six and a half, and Kathleen, who celebrated her first birthday Thursday. Kathleen and Susan rarely see their papa 'cause he still works two shifts—one at

WHO'S WHO (Cont'd)

Jr., eight years old, and "Buster," age six.

George feels that little George is going to be a radio man. Already the number one Rayfield heir has built two one-tube radio sets.

George's spare time is consumed in his two hobbies. Home movies is a favorite and hydroponics is the other. He no longer has a darkroom for his movie hobby, but he has a greenhouse in which he grows vegetables and other foods without soil. Growing food without soil through the use of chemicals must be a natural diversion for one whose job is that of a chemist.

Stefani's and one at Eimac—which means he gets home at 1 and leaves at 9 a. m.

During Greg's days off each month, he prefers to play golf, swim, or putter around in the garden.



Lee Stockton gave Bill Cranston, husband of Virginia Cranston of Pump, the lowdown on Eimac tubes during Bill's visit here Monday

FILAMENT FANCIES . by Midge & Deeny

Steak Fry—Saturday Night

Where: Velma Corderman's.

Those present: Mildred Corderman, "Be-be" Bonnett, Mildred Picca, Steve Wenninger, Isabelle Cummings and Captain McNeely.

High-light of the evening: Captain McNeely told of his experiences overseas with the 49th Fighter Squadron. He was stationed with Velma's husband, who is now with the Air Force in Italy.

Comments: We will always wonder why Mildred couldn't make it to work the following day—maybe it was the steaks!

Have you noticed Aldene Shook limping around the plant lately? Seems Aldene bought herself a new motorcycle and has been having a little trouble with it. We hear tell Aldene tried for an hour to start her cycle and then decided it might be a good idea to turn on the key. It did help, didn't it?

Pfc. Edwin Ide, husband of Mary Ide, returned from 22 months overseas, where he saw action in Africa, Italy and Sicily, just in time to celebrate their anniversary. Happy anniversary, and how!!

Where and Who

Ella Martin and Winonah Frisk — Ice Follies.

Barbara Paine—Folk dancing.

Lorraine Alexander — Horseback riding.

Kay Cox and Ann Silva—Steak barbecue at Los Altos. (Hey, Kay, we'd like to know more about "Gildersleeve.")

Clara Cross—Vacationing at Russian River.

Jane How — Hostessing at a birthday party for her son, "Sky."

Summer(s) here and some are not! A farewell cake was presented last Friday to Jane Finlay, who is leaving for her home in Colorado. We hope she has better luck traveling than Marie Heppler did. We know traveling conditions are pretty sad, but just ask Marie how it feels to sleep on the floor of a train. We're awfully glad you're back, Marie, and hope you have caught up with your rest.

Trading places on the "Leave List" this week was Barbara Campbell who returned just in time to say "good-bye" to Rose Heckenkemper, who is vacating her little welder for a month or so. Have a good rest, Rosie.

Returning from sick leaves and looking better than ever are Connie Estes and Lillian Swanson.

If you have missed Janet Moser at her welder this week, you will find her in the Spiral Filament office taking over the duties of the department secretary. Good luck, Janet!

Kem Kitties

By Larry and Marie

Off to Reclamation this month are Polly Thimgan and Florence Cox. Have a good time, gals.

Our sympathy goes to Gertrude Huggenberger, whose son was injured last Saturday. We hope he gets well soon.

Back to the Chemical department after a two-week leave of absence is Eva Haverlock and she is as cheerful as ever. But what makes it news is the fact that she is glad to be back to work!

Here and There

Dancing at Larkspur last Saturday night were Bruna Pera and Muff Facchini, and last but not least, the singing co-foreman of the Chem department, Paul Citraro.

Lot of fun was had by the Chem gals at the last juke box dance from all indications, anyway. Muff Facchini, Florence Cox, Irene and Evelyn Bianchinia and Larry DeMartini did their best to make it a success.

Vacations

On vacation and scattered far and wide were: Eddie Wilkes, at Russian River. (By the way, Ed, thanks for the card and we had 'em on, honest!) Marge Hunt, gracing Lake Tahoe, and Beth Berben, taking in Salt Lake City. They were having a swell time and we were wishing that they were here—and we were there!

Having a swell time at a picnic at Flood Park on Sunday were Florence Cox and Irene Bianchini. We understand that there were quite a few service men there.

V-MAIL (Cont'd)

you can have so much more fun if you don't go steady.

Dee, I wish you would thank the gang for sending me the Eimac so faithfully. I enjoy them so much as I can keep up with all my old friends and Eimac. It really helps that old homesick feeling I get every once-in-a-while. I gained a pen-pal through the Eimac News. Ben Howell, Jackson's brother, saw my picture and letter from boot camp and we have been corresponding ever since. He is in the Aleutians now.

I am going to New York on a furlough in the latter part of September and I hope to come home for Christmas or soon after. I am looking forward to seeing all the old gang once again.

Well, gang, I have rattled along enough for now. Hope you haven't been too bored and that I will hear from you all once-in-a-while.

Florence.

Through The Glass

By Jo and Stella

A big hello is extended to Grace Mattox who transferred from Pre-Inspection to day shift Inspection and a so-long to Roxie Theuner and Leona Faucett who terminated last week. We'll miss both of you "old timers!"

What certain individual got off the street at the cow pastures and thought she was at Eimac. The Inspection department has been accused of being blind but that beats all!

Briefs

Emogene Costa was seen tripping the light fantastic Saturday night at the Forbidden City with husband, Sam and an aunt and uncle from Texas.

Ida Cebalo and Alice Waldo were also "sight seeing" in San Francisco. What did you see kids?

Babe Spediacci spent a lovely week end at Santa Cruz.

Ida Cebalo spent a dull vacation at home—with the flu. Can't think of any worse way to spend a vacation. Can you? Better luck next year, Ida!

Another vacationer returning to work "fit as a fiddle" was Ruth Thill.

Some of our gang noticed a few predictions in "On the Bowling Front" last week. One especially concerned the "Stack-a-hots," our department's team. We don't think that they need a .600 to come out in the winners' circle. The boys have been doing a "bang up" job lately of moving up. We don't say that they will take the league but we will predict that they will finish with the first five teams—if we keep our fingers crossed.

Over the Stock Counter . . . by Georgia

NOTICE

Listen, people, don't read this column too closely. Our great Gene Gallagher is missing this week. Hurry back, Gene, your public misses you.

The Serialing department had a great loss last week but, also a great gain. Grace Johnson left the department to go back home to Nebraska. We have as our gain, Ellen Mock from swing shift. Nice to have you with us, Ellen.

Has anyone noticed a great change in our little runner, Adele, better known as "Muscles"? Yes, she has seen the boy friend for the last two week ends. Tommie is now stationed in San Pedro. Adele is really looking forward to the week ends, and who wouldn't blame her?

You may now see the "little jewel"

GLASS FLASHES

Well, kids, after a nice vacation, I think I am ready to sit down and catch up on a little news for you.

Absent for a while is Jan Martin, who will be back with us soon. Until then, I'll struggle along as best as I can.

Who could have three events in one week as Jack Shade had not long ago? The first event was a birthday, followed by an anniversary of six years of blissful wedded life. The main event of all was the arrival of little Laurel Ann Shade on the 29th of July. Congratulations from all, Jack!

We are happy to hear that Peggy Grif-fin, a former member of our department, became the bride of William Robertson, Chief Yeoman of the Coast Guard, in a beautiful ceremony in Sharp Park, last Saturday.

Vacationing and enjoying the fresh air at Steven's Creek was Mary Tomseth,

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

"Tres Chic" could describe Helen Simpson last week, when she strolled into the Office with a new blue gabardine suit. (Why can't I find cute suits like that?)

It was a double-header last Saturday for Pat Woolley, when she not only received a big red compact for her birthday, but also an orchid to wear on her trip to Salt Lake City. Pat is spending her vacation with her parents in S. L.

Also gone is Margaret Devoran, who is

parked in the Eimac parking lot, indicating that Carolyn Onyon, of Lead Inspection, is back from her sick leave.

Charlie Wallace of Receiving is also back from a week vacation. Charlie spent his vacation in the great city of San Bruno getting his house ready to sell.

Vacations

George Parks came back this week from his vacation which he spent on his geranium farm—and not in Reno as printed in the last Stockroom column. Who knows, maybe we have another Burbank in our midst.

Bob Whited (better known downstairs as "Gaston") is enjoying a week vacation at home this week. Hurry back, "Gaston," we miss you very much—and we're not kidding!

by Lupe

and from the sounds of it, there isn't anything like the outdoor life.

Taking it easy and resting up at home, was the way Janet Mello, spent her vacation this year.

San Francisco and La Honda were the scenes of attraction for Vic Bruzon during his vacation.

What is it that this outdoor life has done to our vacationers? It must be the "call of the wilds," 'cause Sylvia Harkins decided to pitch up a tent and camp at Morsh Creek for a few days.

The surprise of the week came with the announcement of the marriage of Barbara Alt to Anthony da Motta of the Merchant Marines, which took place last February in a quiet ceremony in San Mateo. Who said women can't keep secrets? (Read Altar Echoes for more information about the wedding.)

traveling to Chicago with her husband. They are visiting their parents there.

"Happy birthday to you, happy birthday to you, happy birthday, dear Virginia, happy birthday to you." Virginia Mattison in the Materials Control department celebrated her birthday last Monday. The girls presented Virginia with a chocolate cake and a dainty figurine. When asked how old she was, Virginia replied, "A year older than last year." (Clever girl.)

Just like a bad penny. We have Pat (Bolmen) Nelson back to work with us.

Who was that redheaded girl we saw you walking down the street with, Carl Tietz? Don't give us that old line "That wasn't a lady, that was my wife."

Collecting a little vitamin "D" last week end were Leona Moser, Dotty Arana and Aileen Weppener. Santa Cruz was the attraction—along with a few other things.

Irene Perry is vacationing down at Santa Cruz this week.

Last Tuesday night Lola Greer, Aileen Weppener and party viewed the Ice Follies.

Ray Howe had better stop eating those doughnuts at coffee time. It's costing the company money to fix all the chairs Ray has broken.



Fleas Dumped 9-8 in Extra Inning Game

By Ed Wilkes

(Editor's Note: Sports Editor Wilkes has been suppressing a yearning to write an article using as many baseball terms as possible. The following is a rendition of that desire. The game itself somewhat curtailed the exhibition of his full complement of "baseballnerian" lingo.)

After building up a five-run lead, Eimac's faltering Fleas stumbled and fumbled through the last three rounds and finally "blew the duke" to the American Legion 9-8 in a free scoring eight frame "dance to the stumblebums."

With the count knotted at eight apiece, Manager George McLean of the Legion ten delivered the game-winning blow in the first overtime panel—a sharp single through the short patch which scored Joey Smith who had launched the inning with a solo to left and advanced to third on Brown's one baser to center.

The Fleas snapped out of their hitting doldrums with vigor in the third after trailing 2-1. Pummeling Les Walker for five smashing blows, the ex-powder-puff boys brought six runs clattering across the rubber and it looked like they were "in."

Al Stoddard reached the midway station to open the spree when Shortstop Allison bobbled his grass cutter and Wilkes pulled into the initial sack safely on a fielder's choice. Johnnie Nelin dragged a bunt down the first base line to load the has-



socks and "Shorty" Walrod chased two across the dish with a clothesliner to left. After Warrington lofted a pop to the infield, Downey and Taylor racked up a brace of singles to check another runner in at the pay station and again put men at every corner. Dave Jackson then rammycackled a terrific drive between left and center to clear the bases, Dave steaming into the hot corner standing up (for a change).

The Legion picked up a tally in the fourth when Brown hit for the circuit with none aboard and came up with three more in the sixth to draw within an ace of tying the score. Three bingles and Dave Jackson's game of mumbly-peg with a



ground ball accounted for all the scoring

A. L.'s boys forged into the lead in the seventh when O. P. Taylor let Hamilton's "can of corn" squirt out of his glove after Kessler's one-baser to center had deadlocked the score.

Eimac forced the game into overtime pronto when Ed Wilkes inaugurated the seventh with a threebagger to right and scampered home a moment later behind Nelin's rainmaker to the middle garden.

The tubesters almost did it again in the eighth when they put runners on second and third with two in the well, but "Rally-killer" Roddy skied out to end the contest.

The Fleas finally overcame their impotency with the willow as they cuffed out twelve safeties including two triples and a double. "Opie" Taylor paced the assault with three blows in four trips to the dish.

Eimac's lovable clowns performed again last night against the Coast Guard with Ralph Downey toeing the rubber in an effort to snap the Fleas' latest losing streak. It was rumored that the Blingum softball commission chopped away 90 per cent of the grandstand so that the fellows could play to an overflow crowd.

The short score: R. H. E.
A. L. 110 103 21-9 10 2
Eimac 016 000 10-8 12 5

Slugfest Ends in Terrific Win for Plant Girls

POWER OF PLANT GALS WINS 29-15 BATTLE

By Dave Jackson

In spite of the handicap of playing with seven players instead of ten, the plant Red Sox and Muff Faccini beat the (oops—shall we say shirts) off the eight girl softballers (some of them Sox) from the Office. The score, highly inaccurate due to an abundance of amateur scorekeepers, was high and more than slightly in favor of the Plant—let's say about 19 runs, more or less. To put it in a nutshell, it was a high scoring game, with the plant team going higher and higher . . . Plant 29, Office 15.

Stellar Stella English was once again master of the situation, her lightning tosses being hit only several times more than some. Stella belies the saying that pitchers aren't hitters—she hits like sixty and got a few circuit wallops to prove it.

Eileen Williams, erstwhile center fielder for the Plant, shed her usual stagefright and played like the threat she's supposed to have been all season. No balls were safe in her vicinity (the entire outfield) and she hit with heavy timber, winding up with a very good 1000 average for the game. It looks like Eileen is on the beam, and future games will only serve to prove it.

Notice to the Eimac Fleas: Next time one of your infielders is among the missing, cease worrying about bringing in one of your broken-down outfielders. If asked I'm sure Larry DeMartini, Bette Lewis or "Scoop" McQuiston would jump at the chance to play with guys of their own caliber. They can fall down as readily as anyone.

Bonnie Page and Anne Cameron, opposing first sackers, ran a neck-and-neck race for position honors. Each caught some of the balls that wended their way in the general direction of the initial sack, and each hit heartily.

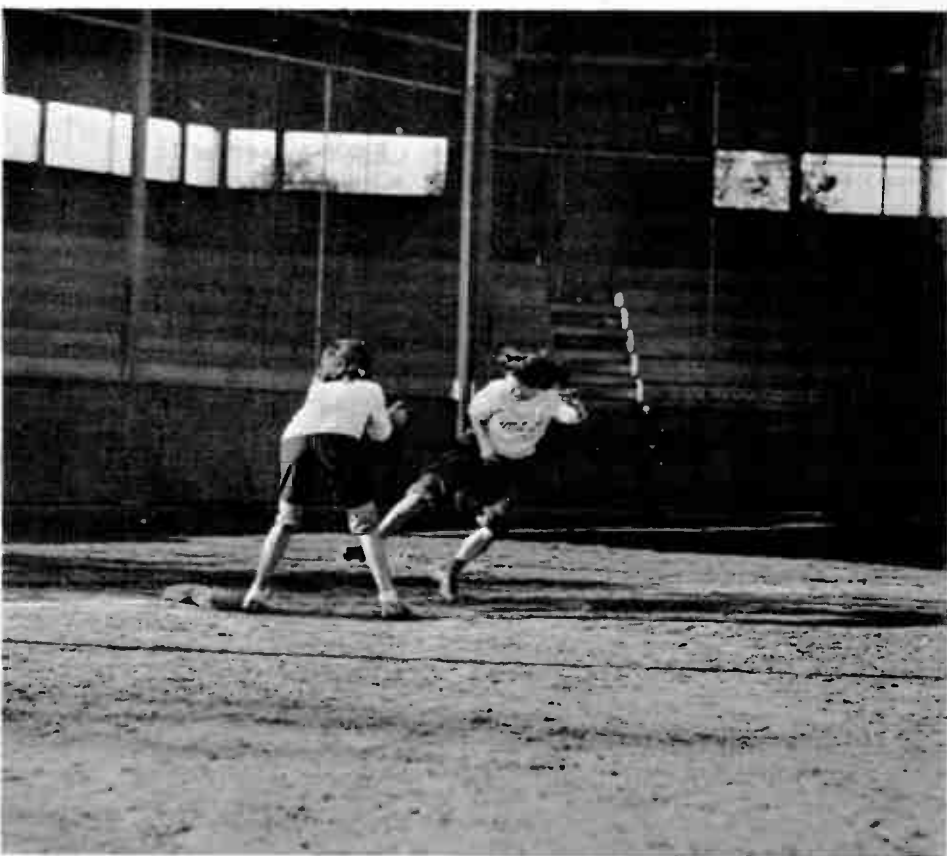
I could go on and on, piling laurels on each and every player, but I'd better stop right about now or the Red Sox coach, Shorty Walrod, will wonder how the heck the team ever lost a game, and future competitors would cancel scheduled games—claiming no contest.

Honest, it was a good and hard played contest between two slightly miss-matched teams. Those of you who unfortunately didn't attend, missed an abundance of laughs. Plan now to attend the future games. No admission is charged—really.

I predict that if the girls catch the balls that are hit to them and hit the balls that are pitched to them, the Eimac Red Sox will win their share of the scheduled second half league games.



Anne Cameron, playing first base for the Office gals, found this one too high to handle and another plant girl was on base



The crowd (note thousands in grandstand) roared with approval as Larry DeMartini went into her adagio dance in an attempt to reach first base safely. Flea scouts have their eyes on Larry as a possible infield replacement for the major league (ha!) Eimac club

RED SOX DEFY FLEAS TO MEET THEM

By Suzy Red Sox

After witnessing the last few games played by the too highly touted Fleas, the Eimac Red Socked girls' team feels that the difference in the two teams is ever so slight. In fact, with a few slight stipulations as to the terms under which they will meet the Fleas, the Sox are confident of victory. So they hereby issue a challenge to the Flea aggregation.

The few stipulations are as follows:

The right handed batting Fleas, must bat left handed, while the left handed batting Fleas must bat right handed. The outfielders must play in the infield and vice versa. Stoddard and Roddy must

change positions, with Roddy pitching and Stoddard catching.

These changes, although slight, will serve the purpose for which they are intended. The players will for the first time be playing the positions at which we feel sure they will excell (smell). However, if the Fleas cannot compete due to the stipulations it really makes no never mind, because we, the Red Sox, are the better team and will win even if the Deacon pitches.

The date, time and place of the game, awaits only the rather doubtful acceptance of the Fleas manager, Eddie Wilkes.

If this arrangement is not satisfactory, we might even consider playing the Fleas if pitchers were exchanged.

Grid Kids

By Dot Pigott

Dale Bost has been entertaining the Assembly department with his pet fly named "Flizz." No, it was not free! One cent admission was charged. The total profit was 36 cents, one-half stick of gum and one Life Saver. What some people won't do for money!

—O—

Opal Wiley gave a miscellaneous bridal shower at her home in Southwood for Lona Smith who is being married today to Bos'n Mate Buck Canepa. Those invited are: Mary Harper, Rosalie Deaver, Muriel Buswell, Jean Ikenberry, Lorraine Reynolds, Jean Lamberry, Verna Meri, Dorothy Pires, Alma Pera, Pearl Gonzales, Mary Mangan, Jean Tish, Dot Pigott, Pat Granros and Aldene Shook.

—O—

The Grid department bade farewell to Bill Bartlett, our Grid machine operator. Bill is going to continue making furniture and as a sideline he acts as a helper to "Old Saint Nick" by making toys for good children at Christmas time.

—O—

Audrey Brewer has also left our midst. Who are we going to heckle now! (Please forgive me Audrey, we think you're a swell sport and we'll miss you.)

—O—

Pvt. Ray Anderson spent a short week at home with his wife, Kaye. We gals who had Ray as our foreman a few months ago wish he would drop by the department and say "hello."

—O—

Say, Julie Boskey, Rose Demergasso and Verna Meri, how about telling us what that fortune teller in San Jose told you gals, Saturday night! All we have heard about so far is the delicious steak dinner that was served at O'Brien's. We would like to hear the rest of it!

—O—

Marge Tatman, of our girl inspectors, has left for a long rest and to help in Red Cross work. Marge has been with Eimac for two years and we will certainly miss her sunny smile. The department surprised her with a huge cake and lapel pin as a farewell gift.

—O—

Mary Jo Palmer, former Eimac employee, gave a bridal shower for Alma Pera at her home in South San Francisco, Monday evening. Alma was certainly surprised and delighted with the many gifts she received. Especially with the box of miscellaneous presents the Grid girls gave her.

Alma is planning her wedding for the latter part of September. Silvio Massolo is the lucky fellow.



A diminutive Merchant Mariner connected with one of the slants of the Eimac pitcher and sent the ball toward the outer gardens

ON THE BOWLING FRONT BY BEAU LINALLI

Things got tied up this week in the bowling league! Yep, after a long chase the Carpenters pulled up even with the Assembly quintet, which lost one game of three to the Office while the Carpenters were rolling a practice match.

I've asked the editor to list the Carpenters first and Assembly second to make the hammer boys feel good!

But, let's not talk about the top team all the time, you'd probably rather hear about some of the other keggers in the circuit.

Rather rare were the clean sweeps this week. The Eimac Aces, B.B.B.'s and Punch Press were the only defeatless teams this week, except for the Carpenters and Glass Men, who were both engaged in practice matches against each other, incidentally.

Harumphhhhh! I believe it was mentioned in this column last week that a certain team was about to go into a slide. Well, you can't slide up! A bunch of fellows called the Pushovers took a header, but good! Leo Ray, Eimac Ace with a 127 average, put the killer on the once vaunted Pushovers by knocking out a 536 series, which included a 201 game. He was only over a 150 pins above his average.

Barry Kendall aided more than expected by hitting 495 pins worth of lumber.

Yeah, the Pushovers lost, but they weren't slaughtered. The first game was a 753-736 affair, the second quite drastic, while the third had the teams separated by 19 pins. No one was sensational for the Pushovers, but Mike Stack hit a 477.

The trio of wins moved the Aces into third place, three games from the top. The Pushovers were knocked down to fourth and four games off the pace.

Hanging onto that fighting chance for top spot were the guys from Punch Press. Again it was a case of three wins for a good team, but by no means a slaughter. Construction was the victim of the P. P. onslaught, which took two close ones and the opening game by quite a margin. Al Stoddard didn't know the "ceiling price" on his average, so he hit a 471 to lead both teams.

Third and final "we took 'em all" team was the B.B.B. five. Paced by Marge Heincelman's 428 series, featuring a 165 second game, the B.B.B.'s dropped the Platers. It moved the B.B.B.'s into the first division right in back of the "hot and cold" Rotary Kids.

Those cellar dwellers, the Dilly Fillies, are fighting to get out of the spot which

so many teams are trying to stay away from. Purchasing figured on a couple of wins, at least, but woke up to the fact that the Dilly Fillies were out to move out. Two wins were dropped into the D.F. good side. Clara Wheatley totaled 447 for the night, a 149 average. Pat Granros, Aldene Shook and Madeline West all had series numbering in the 370's, which had a great deal to do with the pair of wins.

The unpredictable 450's met with a predictable loss last Wednesday when the Stockroom team rose to take a pair. Barney Flori and Bill Myers (just one "e") topped the Stockers with 471 and 467. Victor DePiero, the wavy haired guy from the Glass department, was top dog with a 482.

Temporarily stalled in its drive to the upper strata of the bowling ladder was the Machine Shop quintet. After winning some 13 out of 15 games in the past five weeks, the Machine Shoppers took on the Ramblers in a seemingly "it's a cinch" contest. However, the Ramblers took to the alleys in the third game and flipped an 815 game. O. P. Taylor, subbing for the Ramblers, was the real reason for the win, as Mr. Taylor poured his pellet down the side, let it hook slightly and then watched the maple fall for a 244 game. My records aren't handy at present, but —no, I'm sure that's the highest game bowling thus far in the summer league. It's tough on O.P. though, 'cause the game doesn't go down on the records, 'cause he was bowling as a substitute. Strassburger and DeLong? Oh, Bill hit a 528 and Charley a 527.

Apparently O.P. should have saved that 244 game for Wednesday night when Pump was rolling against the Chemical team. He could have made it useful in the second game, which the Chem five won by a 776-755 score. Two wins were chalked up by Pump, but I still insist they are well out of the race now, even if they do have a .604 percentage.

Probably the feature match of next week's schedule is the Stack-a-hots vs. Machine Shop affair. Both teams are tied for fifth and have astronomical ambitions as far as going up is concerned. Machine Shop would be the logical choice to emerge victorious, but then the Stack-a-hots would be logical losers in a lot of matches which they have won. Captain Lloyd Harbin better convince his one-seventy-something-or-other bowler that his service are definitely needed.

Great will be the interest in the outcome of the Carpenters-B.B.B. fray and the Assembly-Ramblers deal. Logic again calls for the higher average team to win, but bowling is a game that is very (and I do mean very) unpredictable.

(Continued on page 18)



STODDARD LOOKS HAPPY WITH IT ALL . . . Al was almost picked off third base by Joe Smith of the American Legion ten

Golf Sign-Up Enlarged By Entry of Three

Three definite entries in the approaching Eimac golf tournament swelled the total early this week to a grand number of three. Scores for nine holes of play at El Camino golf course were turned into the Service Bureau by Glass department employees Doug Munholand, Sam Bond and Leo Ray, ball chasing enthusiasts all.

On Thursday morning of this week, Eimackers whose names have been mentioned in conversation relative to the golf tournament, received a one-question questionnaire. "Do you intend to play in the coming golf tournament? Encircle yes or no." Through the questionnaire it is felt that quite a number of entries will be received. Possibly a few fellows who are interested in entering the tourney did not receive questionnaires, in which case they should turn their names into the Service Bureau sooner than soon.

Play is set to commence on Sunday, September 17, at the El Camino golf course. Golfers will be divided into two flights, the championship flight and the second flight.

Qualifying scores will be studied and each golfer placed into the proper flight. In the championship flight, an elimination will be held without any medal play. The secondary flight will shoot an eighteen-hole medal play round, and the four golfers emerging with the lowest scores will compete against each other in elimination play.

Judges for the placing of the divot diggers into eight of the flights will be Carl Magnuson, Frank Moos and Rad Leonard.

TENNIS LADDER CHANGES AT TOP AND BOTTOM

By Wilma Nichols

Several tennis battles were seen on the courts Tuesday as players challenged each other in an attempt to find a more lofty place on the ladders.

Dave Jackson aspired a climb up to the eighth rung which Howard Duhamel inhabited but was held off by Duhamel in very close games, 6-4, 4-6, 7-5. So neither Jackson nor Duhamel budged.

Jack Petty had an eye on Bill Dixon's more favorable position and really took him down two matches in a 6-1, 6-love game. Dixon was ninth place on the ladder 'n Petty willed him the 11th now that he's won the ninth rung. Dixon really enjoyed the game and was quite impressed with Petty's "wing" serve which, it seems, slices outward toward the alleys on either court except when he wants to confuse his opponent.

Other men's games were all set to go Thursday which brought about a few more changes on the ladder as we shall see in next week's tennis story.

In girls' singles, there was quite a change made when Pat Simon played Glenna McQuiston for top place on the ladder and won 6-1 and 6-love. Pat is now first, leaving Glenna her old spot of second place.

Then on the other end of the ladder another change came about when Leona Moser and Lucy McDonald played and Lucy bettered herself by winning the games 6-2, 6-0. That match put Leona Moser on the bottom of the ladder.

Likewise in the women's ladder many more changes will have been made before we meet again in print.

Several new names have been added to the roster, namely: Mike Stack of the Accounting department who is starting from the bottom of the ladder (as all newcomers do), Marge Dusto of Spiral Filament and the aforementioned Lucy McDonald. Neither Marge nor Mike have been seen on the courts but as we've said previously there'll be some changes made—and how!

AN UMPIRE WRITES A NOTE

Mr. Johnny Nelin,
Editor of the "Eimac."
Dear Editor:

May I, at this time, express my sincere appreciation and thanks for the lovely and appropriate gift of a *white cane*, given to me by the members of the girls' softball teams of both the plant and office for my services as umpire during the recent game between these two teams?

Very truly yours,
JIM RODDY.



NOW I LAY ME DOWN TO SLIDE! Ed Wilkes, Fleas hot corner guardian, slides in ahead of the throw from the outfield to check in with the tying run in the seventh inning in the Fleas game against the American Legion



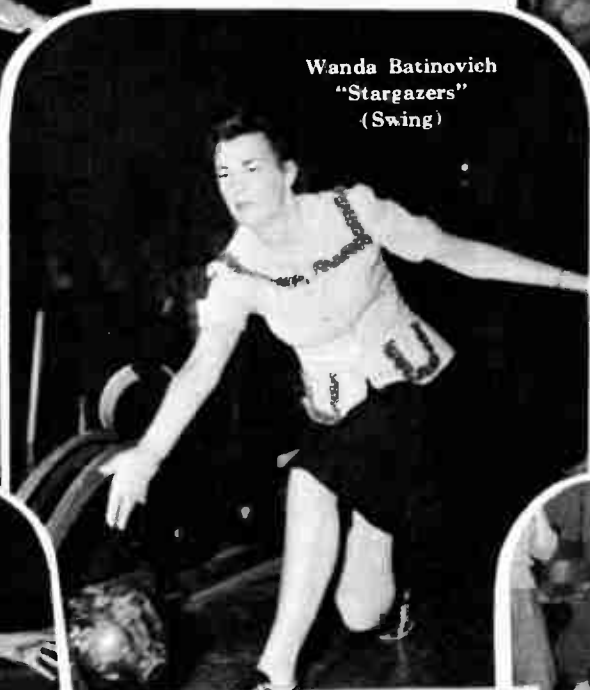
Serve or smash? At any rate Fred Dietrich sent the ball on its way

Lela Watkins
"Glass Girls"
(Day)



Outstanding Gal Keglers Swing Femmes Dominate

Wanda Batinovich
"Stargazers"
(Swing)



Mae Jordheim
"Grid Kids"
(Swing)



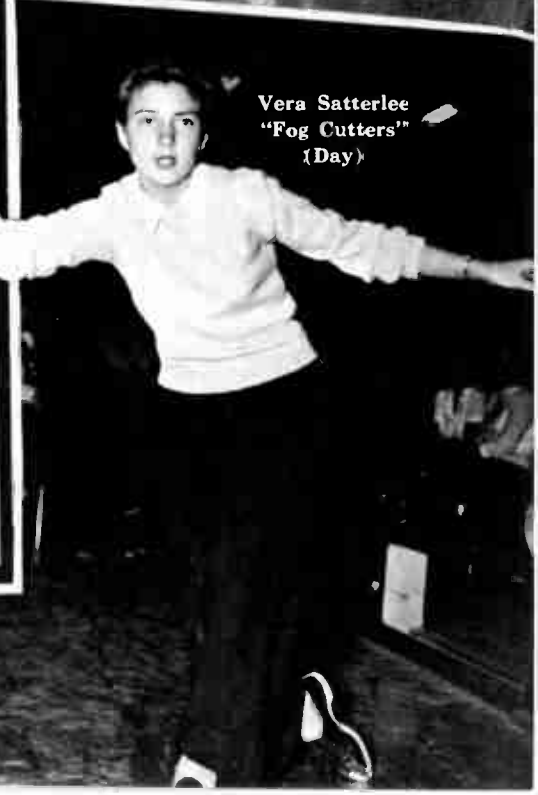
Toni Venturi
Substitute
(Swing)



Helen Langer
"Grid Kids"
(Swing)



Vera Satterlee
"Fog Cutters"
(Day)



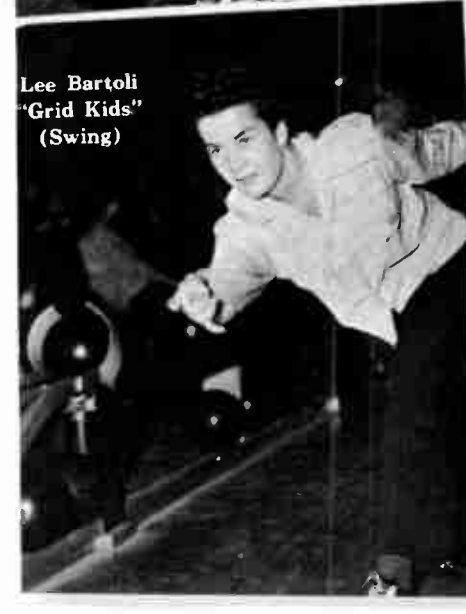
THE STAR!

Ella Mae Chandler
"Grid Kids"
(Swing)

160 AVERAGE!



Lee Bartoli
"Grid Kids"
(Swing)



Four Roll for
Grid Kids

Hit The Head Pin

By Norris and Masterson

Reading from top to bottom the all powerful Grid Kids and the Vac-a-teers are now tied for first place. It will be several weeks yet before these two teams will meet "down the alley," but in the meantime anything might happen to change their standings.

Chem Tones stand alone with third place honors which has been greatly strengthened with the help of Cy Moses. By the way, Cy rolled his first 200 (on the nose) game last week. Chem Tones very nearly took that third game from the Stargazers but Cy slipped down to a 133 and the game was lost by 24 pins.

Night Owls are holding their own very well at fourth. Clarence Disney, top man of the team, fell a bit short of his average, but Eleanor "Mac" McDonald rolled three games, 147-167-146, which helped them take all three from Glass.

Plate could have taken three instead of two from the Fillies, provided Ken Drew had followed through with a game like the 194 he rolled in the opening game.

Looking further down the list we see the Holy Bowlers with three wins and six losses. The going against Grid Kids was a bit tough last week, which accounts for three of the "Bowlers'" losses. They had none other than Toni Venturi bowling her usual splendid game, a 532 series, but Charlie Dole did not hold up as anchor man.

Ralph Downey, shall we say, "got his shirt back," or at least the sleeves, with a 512 series. Ella Mae Chandler was high with 171-185-168 and a 524 series. What a bowler! Not to be outdone, Ralph fin-

On the Bowling Front

(Continued from page 15)

Last week I wrote a paragraph that didn't get into print. I stated that the swing shift league could not produce a team that could beat any of the first eight teams in the day summer league. Since it was not in print last week, I'll see if I can get it past the censor for this issue.

Getting rash:

Ramblers over Assembly

B.B.B.'s over Carpenters

Machine Shop over Stack-a-hots

That's enough prayer guesses for now!

WINTER VACCINE TO START SHORTLY

Eimac's Medical department will start its winter series of oral vaccine "shots" for all who wish them on September 1.

Head Nurse Roberta McMahan requests anyone who intends to take advantage of this free service to sign up in the Medical office as soon as possible so that the service can be scheduled properly.

This year the department intends to make a follow-up check on the results of the treatments to determine their value.

Only those who sign up in advance will receive the cold treatments this time.

ished off his third game with a 204 which cost S.E.N. a buck \$\$.

At the bottom are the fighting Zombies with no wins, but they do have determination and put up a good fight. Opponents should look out for the five charming Zombies!

Shuffleboard Booming

Eimac's shuffleboard tournament goes into the third week of play Monday with the field of fourteen being led by Frank Novello and Charley Wallace, the shuffling shufflers of Construction Stock and Receiving, in that order. The Wallace-Novello entry has played three matches and has annexed seven wins against two losses. They swept three from two entries, but lost a pair to Ray Howe and Keith Maynard.

As the matches progress and more results are turned in, the standings and averages will begin to appear similar to standings of a six-day bike race.

On record at this writing are the results of seven matches. A number of entries have not yet shuffled any matches and are consequently in the "dark horse" category.

By virtue of the pair of games won from the Woerner-Norton entry and also the Atkins-Eaves combo, Hank Brown and Van "Ten-Off" Young have a hold on second place. Brown and Young also hold the top game average with 62.

Closest game of any of the matches was the struggle for supremacy between the Karl Krohn-Bill Winnegar and Borge Boklund-Jim Gilchrist entries. Karl and Bill had little trouble winning the first two, but breathed a healthy sigh of relief after winning the final game 58-57. They can't be any closer than that.

Top total of points attained in one match has been attained by the Wallace-Novello team. A total count of 173 was their contribution.

A schedule has been posted on the bulletin board showing the matches that must be played before the tournament ends, but each match must be arranged by the participating shufflers. Because of the uncertainty of the time consumed by some of the matches, it would be difficult to set up a time schedule.

One difference of opinion on the rulings has been "who shoots first?" A flip of a coin is the best way to decide who should shoot first at the outset of the match. As each "round" is shot, the entry chalking up the most points on that particular round shoots first. If a tie results on a round, the entry with the most number of points at that stage of the game shoots first. At the start of the second or third games of a match, the shufflers winning the preceding game shoot first.

Below are the averages of the pairs who have played thus far.

Entry	Games	Average
Brown-Young	6	62
Krohn-Winnegar	3	57
Wallace-Novello	9	45
Woerner-Norton	3	42
Atkins-Eaves	3	39
Maynard-Howe	6	36
Kjer-Warrington	3	34
Boklund-Gilchrist	3	26

BOWLING STANDINGS

Day Shift Summer Bowling League			
Team	Won	Lost	Pct.
Carpenters	34	11	.756
Assembly	34	11	.756
Eimac Aces	31	14	.689
Pushovers	30	15	.667
Stack-a-hots	28	17	.622
Punch Press	28	17	.622
Machine Shop	28	17	.622
Construction	26	16	.619
Pump	29	19	.604
Rotary Kids	24	21	.533
B. B. B.	23	22	.511
Glass Men	21	21	.500
Glass Girls	22	23	.489
Machine Shop II	22	23	.489
450's	22	23	.489
Stockroom	20	22	.476
Office	19	23	.452
Lab	19	23	.452
Fog Cutters	18	27	.400

Swing Bowling League			
Team	Won	Lost	Pct.
Grid Kids	8	1	.889
Vac-a-teers	8	1	.889
Chem Tones	7	2	.778
Night Owls	6	3	.667
Plate	5	4	.556
Stargazers	4	5	.444
Fillies	3	6	.333
Holy Bowlers	3	6	.333
Glass	1	8	.111
Zombies	0	9	.000
Chemical	17	28	.378
Platers	17	28	.378
Purchasing	15	29	.341
Ramblers	12	33	.267
First Nighters	12	33	.267
Dilly Fillies	9	36	.200

Many complex glass structures go into a modern vacuum tube

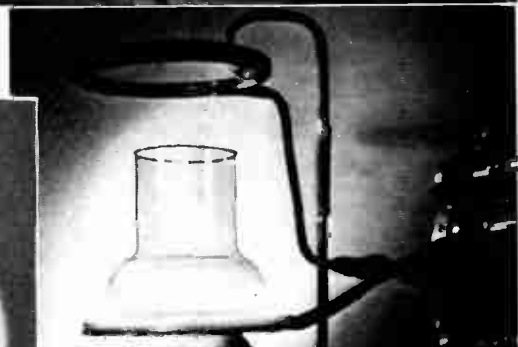
In vacuum tubes many complicated shapes, large and small, must be made within very close tolerances. Eimac's know-how of handling glass is just one reason why electronic engineers throughout the world submit their special problems to Eimac with complete confidence in Eimac's ability to do a superior job.



Forming special quartz part at 1800° Centigrade



There are four complicated glass to metal seals in this vacuum tube part



The use of R. F. heat in making glass to metal seals simplifies and speeds many such sealing operations



Making very large glass seals requires expert handling. Two 17" glass cylinders are being joined



Heavy glass tubing is accurately and rapidly sealed with a Radio Frequency Arc



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Softball star of 1956! Little Raymond Warrington, offspring of Pat Warrington of the Purchasing department, demonstrates the skill of a two-and-a-half year old southpaw