

Eimac News

SAN BRUNO PLANT

August 26, 1944

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Eimac "V" Mail



Fort Des Moines,
August 2, 1944

Dear Grid Kids:

In case any of you expected to hear from me sooner, may I say that I have been busy as . . . ? This is Saturday and we had the afternoon and night off and tomorrow we have most of the day off, so I'll get caught up then. Another reason for not writing is that we didn't get a permanent address until today. Now you may write to me—

Pvt. Fern C. Conner, A905613,
Co. 14, 3rd Regt.,
Army Post Branch,
Fort Des Moines, Iowa.

And don't forget to write. When mail call comes, everybody runs to get their letters, and so far, all I do is run. Let's have no more of that now that you have my address.

How are you all? I have been feeling very well, except this afternoon. We had smallpox, typhoid and tetanus shots today and I just didn't feel so well afterward. I didn't eat dinner, but now I'm hungry and I feel good again. Naturally, my arms are sore, but tomorrow I'll still be here.

As yet, I'm not sorry for doing this. We've been much too busy to get homesick or think about anything. Besides that, the girls are swell. All you have to do is wish for something and if it's possible someone will get it for you in a hurry.

There are 210 girls in our barracks here at the Receiving Company, and about half of them are over 30, but they sure treat me nice.

It's hot here, too. In fact, if you take a shower, five minutes later you're as wet as you were during the shower. This goes on all day. My hair is never combed, I don't wear make-up, I wear a sloppy fatigue dress, heavy field shoes with cotton hose and wool anklets.

You know how short my hair was? Well, it still has to be shorter, so tonight I am going to have it cut. We have lights out at 9:30 p.m. and bed check at 10:45. We get up at 5:20 and eat at 6:00. Tomorrow being Sunday, we get up at 7:20.

Now that I've bored you with my Army life, I'll leave you for this time. I have to take this basic training before I can be made general. This is so the other girls will feel fairly treated.

Goodnight and don't forget to write.

Love,
Ferne.

EIMAC NEWS

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

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Advisor	John Van Young
Special Contributor	Madeline Johanson



A RECORD THAT'S HARD TO BEAT was made by Bela Dexter who has driven between the plant and San Francisco since November, 1942, without being absent or late. Everyday at 3:20 p.m. Bela and his passengers can be seen driving up to the guard house. In the photo (left to right) are: Naoma Wilmes, Bela Dexter and Al Wilmes

Air Medal Awarded Former Employee

Robert W. Furnas, formerly employed here at Eimac, who was killed when his plane crashed in the Pacific last September, has been awarded the Air Medal for "meritorious achievement," the Navy announced last week.

Bob was reported missing in action on September 15, 1943, and although the Navy department still lists him as missing, letters received by his parents from his commanding officer and a Navy buddy stated definitely that he met his death in a plane crash in which all aboard were killed.

The citation accompanying the award of the Air Medal said he rendered "in-

valuable assistance to his pilot in damaging important enemy installations."

He was an aircrewman on a medium bomber operating in the Central Pacific on combat patrols, searches, reconnaissance, bombing and mine-laying missions.

It's a funny thing, but the higher up a man gets in the business world, the less you can figure out what his signature is.

The Russian radio industry celebrated its fortieth anniversary in 1940. The first radio workshop in Russia was organized to supply the needs of the Russian navy in 1900.

Who's Who At Eimac

JOHN WOERNER

Calling W60NQ! Calling W60NQ, dash dot and dash. Yes, we have another ham operator in our midst. Employing ham operators at Eimac is not an unusual occurrence but when the ham is tall, dark, single and can cook, there's material for investigation. These interesting adjectives denote none other than John Woerner, electronic engineer in the Lab.

John has been employed with Eimac since 1939. When asked what his work consisted of, he modestly commented that it was just a lot of little jobs around the Lab. Being an electronic engineer in itself is of vital importance and we feel justified in saying that those who work behind the Lab's locked doors are furthering the war effort and making their contributions to the ever-progressing field of radio.

When they gave John his diploma and waved him out into the world to be on his own he decided to take up mechanical engineering. For three years he attended the University of California where he ensued a probable career in mechanics. His hobby being radio, he soon dropped his desire for mechanics and entered into the field of his present occupation.

John is a native Californian and until the past year spent most of his time in Oakland. After venturing into a few radio shops and doing various lines of radio work he met Dave Atkins and Hank Brown. Through these channels he soon met the "big boys," Jack and Bill. Those were the days when Eimac was in its youngest stages—just a radio shop with a wooden work bench.

In 1937, John joined the line of ham operators. It was but a short time and he was employed at Eimac. He came to the plant and his capabilities were weighed and he established his background in maintenance and construction work. His hobby definitely developed into a career. His experience developed with Eimac. Last month marked his fourth anniversary with the company. He almost made his degree in mechanics but with his work and progress in radio, he has proven his field.

Despite his seemingly subtle and reserved appearance he has a keen sense of humor and a deep hearty laugh that makes his eyes twinkle. When asked what his favorite off-the-job pastime was he mentioned sailing. Characteristic of John, his undiverted outside interest is centered upon one thing—he owns his own sailboat called "Teenamo" and spends his free moments sailing on the Bay or at

(Continued on page 8)



John Woerner . . . concocts latest Good Housekeeping recipes

Anniversary Day Picnic and Open House Program Arrangements Under Way

It's gonna be a great day!

On September 9, Admission Day, Eimac will celebrate the completion of ten years of business and production in the vacuum tube industry . . . Eimac's Tenth Anniversary!

The opening event on the calendar for the day will begin at 10 a.m. At that time guests of plant employees will be shown through the plant. Employees will be given an invitation and said guest must present the "invite" in order to get into the plant. Naturally, all restricted materials and equipment will be removed from sight.

At the conclusion of the working day all employees of the plant will set out for Flood Park in Atherton where the main celebration will take place.

Tickets, which must be presented at the

park, will be given to each employee. A nominal charge will be assessed for guests employees wish to invite.

The Cafeteria staff will handle the refreshment angle and the joint-social committee is set to handle the activities that will prevail. Facilities at Flood Park include a swimming pool, barbecue pits and a recreation field.

Transportation is being handled by the Service Bureau. The park is close to the Southern Pacific depot at Atherton and a short walk from the Bayshore highway.

Rad Leonard will be in charge of the plant tours, Bernie Reed of the welcoming. Art Arrigoni will take care of the public address system at Flood Park and Sandy Sanderson is making park arrangements and is attempting to obtain a platform to be used for dancing.

Altar Echoes

By Betty Ulrich

A romance which started two years ago in San Francisco was culminated on August 8, when Kaye DiMercurio said "I do" in Los Angeles to Gordon McNair of the United States Marine Corps.

The bride wore a beige suit with white accessories. Her flowers were gardenias. The couple spent a week honeymooning in Los Angeles.

Both Kaye and Gordon are from San Francisco where they attended local schools. Kaye has been working in the Straight Filament department for two years on swing shift. Gordon, who has been serving in the Marine Corps for the last year, is now stationed at Oceanside. Kaye and Gordon are now making their home in San Francisco, but hope to make Los Angeles their permanent home after the war.



Kaye (DiMercurio) McNair—or the bride wore beige

Filament Fancies

By Midge and Deeny

Hey, youse guys on day shift, don't forget the picnic at Flood Park Sunday, August 27. We can't wait to see you kids in bathing suits, sliding into first base, and hopping around in the "three-legged" race. Lift those stems in a toast—"Here's to a great day!"

—O—

Bill Lincoln of swing shift gave a farewell tap to his welder last Friday. Yep, he's gone, but not forgotten. Good luck, Bill—drop around and see us some time.

—O—

Ann Silva made a quick little jaunt to Los Angeles over the week end. "Just a business trip," Ann insists.

—O—

Irene Meltzer is looking better than ever after her two-week rest. We're glad to have you back again, Irene!

—O—

Clara Cross and Betty Burley are sporting new summer tans. Clara was vacationing at Russian River, while Betty just rested around home.

—O—

Lt. Kephart Curtis (Florence Curt's husband) and Sgt. David Arcand were conducted on a \$5.00 tour around Eimac, last week, by Art Arrigoni. Florence was a little sorry she had insisted on the \$5.00 tour as she had to sit and patiently wait an hour and a half after work for the tour to end.

—O—

"Six o'clock in the morning is an awful early hour." That was Jackie Stringer's

excuse for coming to work last Thursday wearing one red shoe and one brown shoe.

—O—

Mary Shea, Verna McCrary, Elzo Holt, Velma Corderman and Izzie Cummings had a little "get-together" at the El Patio, Saturday night.

—O—

We hear tell Marie Heppler had a "yummy" steak dinner at the Kit Carson last Saturday night. Who was the cute little Seabee, Marie?

—O—

Helen Wogh visited her folks in "Chickenville" (Petaluma) over the week end.

—O—

Last week end was very profitable for Kay Cox. Kay visited her mother-in-law in Oakland and was presented with a beautiful radio-phonograph combination. "Swing and Sway with Bill and Kay."

—O—

Even if you don't play baseball, you can stand around and root!

And if you don't go swimming, you can still wear your bathing suit!

(See you at the picnic, kids.)

What passes for woman's intuition is often nothing more than man's transparency.
—George G. Nathan.



'Tis a toe dance on the courts, ala G. McQuiston

Ever notice that the man who has the most time to kill usually wants to spend it with someone who hasn't any?

Electronic Exhibit Staged in L. A.

The West Coast Electronic Manufacturers' Association, comprised of 22 manufacturers located in the San Francisco area and 32 in the Los Angeles area, staged the first exhibit of its kind ever held on the West Coast, August 16 and 17 at Westlake Park, Los Angeles. Eimac was represented by an exhibit pictured on this page.

Bill Eitel, Jack McCullough and Herb Becker attended the conference and exhibit.

The first day was confined to Association members only so that all would become acquainted with what the other West Coast manufacturers are making. The second day the exhibit opened at 2:00 p.m. and closed at 10:00 p.m. During this time several hundred engineers, amateurs, radio parts distributors and others interested in electronics viewed the display of electronic parts with apparent great interest.

It was like old times to see Bill, Jack and Herb chewing the rag "a la ham conventions." Bill and Jack renewed many old acquaintances and judging from the tremendous interest shown in the Eimac booth, it looks as though there will be plenty of Eimac tubes used in postwar applications. As Bill Eitel said when closing time rolled around on Thursday, "Gee, I am so hoarse I couldn't have said another word."

The Eimac display consists of one unit containing 14 of our standard tubes, which were formerly secret; Number three was a display containing rectifiers and vacuum switches; Number four, the HV-1 diffusion pump; Number five, Ei-



Eitel-McCullough's exhibit at the West Coast Electronic Manufacturers' Association Convention in L. A. consisted of seven units and was explained by Bill Eitel, Jack McCullough and Herb Becker

mac's newly developed power tetrodes; Number six, the new high capacity vacuum condenser; Number seven, the new laboratory development, the 5KW external anode type triode; and last but not least the very fine background display which was designed and painted by Ben Dailey aided in making a very effective booth for Eimac.

Glass Flashes

By Lupe

The mystery is solved! Back with us again after an absence is our foreman, Buford Barger, who took over swing shift for a week and then hurried over to Clear Lake for that well-earned vacation.

Members of the Glass department extend Edna Hendricks many congratulations on the arrival of her new baby son.

Off to sail the seven seas went Barry Kendall. Many of us hated to see him leave as he was an "old" Eimac employee. His new job will be with Uncle Sam's Merchant Marines. Lots of luck to you, Barry!

We bade farewell to Gloria Saufley who left us to stay home and resume her health program (doctor's orders).

How we hate to say goodbyes, but it seems that we must. This time we say goodbye to Esta Angle Moore, who has left us to resume her household duties. Many of us will miss her friendliness and cheerful smile.

Visiting in beautiful historical San Juan Bautista last week end were Jean Dailey and yours truly, Lupe.

DAY SHIFT RECLAMATION . by Bette

BM3/c George Gene (Bud) Branning, Mary Nissen's son, is home at last from the Pacific war area after an absence of a year and nine months. We just know your heart is bursting with happiness, Mary, but we can't say that we blame you one bit.

Rudy Uribe's brother, Ernest Uribe, received his corporal stripes at Yuma, Arizona, and is now home on a furlough. Congratulations on your promotion, Cpl. Ernest Uribe!

Last, but not least, S2/c Floyd Nourse, Bob's brother, arrived home on a six-day leave, thus reuniting the Nourse family.

The welcome mat is out again. We welcome back Bill Gust, who was in Chem for a month and Rose Caccamo (of the

tongue-in-cheek fame) who is now feeling wonderful and happy to be back at work. By the way, Bill, the Stockroom lassies claim that if you don't stop warbling that certain tune, you can go back to Chem until you learn a new one. How's about "Mairzy Doats?" (They're kidding, of course.)

Mary Fisher, formerly of swing shift, has transferred to day shift, and we're happy to have her join our little group. Mary wishes to take this opportunity to thank the swing gang for the lovely purse they gave her as a farewell gift.

Our lament of the week concerns Mel Provancha, who has left us to transfer to the Grid department. We'll miss you, Mel, but we'll be seeing you around, we hope!

'Lab Notes' Co-Authored by Gal Employee

Grace Forrest has just returned from her vacation at Russian River where she developed one of the nicest tans to be seen around Eimac. The more this girl can be in the outdoors, the happier she is. She has always participated in sports, both indoor and outdoor. Most of her "off-work" hours are spent swimming, bowling and playing badminton. Grace is a member of the Fog Cutters bowling team. She takes a crack at the social "whirl" now and then and is a member of day shift social committee.

Grace enjoys writing, too. Together with Adeline Evans, she assists in writing "Lab Notes," the Lab's "never dull" column. She is very much interested in singing and hopes to make singing her profession in the more popular field of music. For the present she says she is singing for her "own amusement."

The farthest Grace has ever moved was from Burlingame to San Mateo. She attended Roosevelt grammar school, San

Mateo Park grammar school and San Mateo high school. She had to wait after her graduation from high school to become eighteen so she could work at Eimac. Grace became an Eimacker in May, 1942, and is now aiding in experimental work in the Lab.

Movies are her "secret love" and she about just lives in motion picture theatres. Any picture, any actor and any theme is "okay" with her. As long as it's a movie, Grace is happy.

The most important and extensive use of radio apparatus by our Army during World War I was for directing artillery fire from airplanes.

ON THE COVER

Four Eimac 2000T tubes in a push-pull-parallel oscillator circuit are shown in operation. They generate about 10 kilowatts r.f. heating power.



Grace Forrest—movies are her "secret love"



Tch, tch, Russ Sperry plays tennis without a shirt

Chatterbox

By Fay and Neta

To All the Girls:

Peaches grow in Florida, and California, too.

But it'd take a heck of a country to grow peaches like you!

The arc welders are wearing some pretty nifty safety bonnets these days. The girls would be right out in front in any fashion parade—and no more burned off curls, either.

There's nothing like vacation romances. And how about a moonlight setting at a beautiful resort? Vi Smith loved it all, even if the men were a little old, say 50 or 60. I'll bet you're looking forward to your next vacation, Vi.

Midge Romani wished to thank all her friends for the lovely flowers sent to her during her recent illness. We're happy to have Midge back again.

Jane Curtis spent a few days of her vacation in Niles Canyon with her son, David. Jane just didn't get up the courage to ride horses though. Guess she was afraid she wouldn't be able to sit down for awhile. However, Jane did enjoy the sunshine.

Girls Attention!!

Anyone needing week end nurse maid apply to Wynnie Kreft. She's quite a hand at it. (Pardon us, Wynnie.)

Anyone desiring expert advice on canning, contact Virginia Spadero, and we do mean Virginia.

Has everyone noticed the beam on Frances McCausland's face the past week? No wonder, she received a telephone call from her husband, Sgt. H. McCausland, now stationed at Fort Worth, Texas.



Into a little dell went the swingsters to toast their food away from San Bruno's gales



Eimac's Shores and Crosbys accompanied the roving accordianist

What's What Up Front

By Betty Lou

Last week Jack McCullough, Bill Eitel, Herb Becker and their wives journeyed to Los Angeles for a meeting of the West Coast Electronics Manufacturers' Association. (Whew! All that in one breath.)

George Wunderlich dashed up to Salt Lake for a few days on business and brought back Louie Pierri with him.

What a headline this would make: "S.W.A.C.'s See the Drunkard." They did, and also enjoyed dinner at the Paris.

Rita Lindley, one of the S.W.A.C.'s, was running for the bus t'other night when all of a sudden her purse went flying one way, her hat in another direction and Rita went down with a ceeee—rrrrrash for a perfect three-point landing. No one can quite understand the accident 'cause the evening hadn't started yet.

Hank Brown is on a week vacation "just foolin' around," while Marie "Pixie" Hummel is spending her vacation in Chigago Park in Grass Valley.

Pat Nelson is up to her old tricks again. When we walked into the Office after lunch the other day, we spied a new member on the Office staff. Upon further inspection, we discovered an empty wastepaper basket with a paper face, some paper hair, a sweater and a beret perched at a jaunty angle. It was another of Pat's inimitable concoctions.

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Swingsters and their guests form a queue by the food laden table ready to try their skill at "Dagwood sandwiches"

SWING PICNIC HAILED SUCCESS

Two Hundred Partook of Food, Fun and Frolic

With 200 people, hot dogs, sandwiches, beer and cokes as the components of the swing shift picnic last Tuesday, another swing social committee success was inevitable.

Beginning at 12 midnight, the fun and frolic continued through the night and it was around 3:30 a.m. before the last guest made his way homeward.

Borrowed from Paul Law's orchestra for the evening was an accordion player who strolled among the tables and camp

fires, providing music-to-sing-by for swingsters and their guests.

Two new members were adopted by the social committee for the occasion and Sam King and Ray Sands proved they were worthy of that tie by laboring tirelessly loading and unloading the picnic delicacies.

All in all, the gang had a grand old time together singing, joking, eating and drinking and those who were athletically inclined climbed trees.

This event climaxed two weeks chuck full of swing activities which will be on the quiet-side until after the tenth anniversary picnic on which the combined committees are now concentrating.



Gals of the Punch Press department fixed up Carl Magnuson with a paper baby bonnet when he announced the arrival of his female offspring

Swing Shift Inspection . by Helen and Ginny

Every time you turn around, Mel Tracy and Harry Muehlman are having a hair-pulling contest. To a newcomer this would look like World War II, but to us oldtimers it's mild stuff. We are just calmly waiting for the day to come when both will be baldheaded and have to comb their hair with a bath towel.

A proud wife this week is Joanne Stumbaugh for she received news that her husband, Ken, is now a full-fledged corporal in the Marine Corps. He was able to tell her, without censorship, that he is on Guam and uninjured. Since Ken receives the Eimac, we would like to enclose a note to him . . . Congratulations, Ken, we are very proud of you and boy, that second stripe is going to look o.k.!

Events of the Week

Dolma Clarkin returned from a week leave looking as fit as a fiddle.

Wanda Batinovich and Mae Jordheim enjoyed a good dinner at Monaco's.

Myrtle Merkel celebrated a birthday with a delicious dinner and a show in the City.

Elizabeth Piazza is now an old married woman. Yes, last week was her fourth anniversary.

Car trouble and more car trouble—that's all I've been hearing the last week or so—

first, Millie Amey and then Evelyn Row. Poor Millie's trouble occurred on Sunday and because of gas stations being closed she was unable to get work at all. More fortunate was Evelyn, for she was able to get her car fixed and so arrived at work o. k. I guess all this trouble is caused by the cheap gas they use. I wonder why they don't try "Ethyl." Am I kidding?

Tom Alford has taken on the role of father and husband again since his wife and twin daughters returned from a visit to San Diego. It does our hearts good not to see that far-away look in his eyes.

Frances Murray, the seamstress of the Inspection department, is what we call a fast worker. If Fran wakes up about 6 o'clock in the morning and decides she'd like a new dress, she ups and makes it and believe me, wears it to work that very day. This goes on all the time. In fact, we may start charging admission to her section of the department in order to see the fashion show. We give you lots of credit, Fran, for your clothes are really lovely.

We were all quite surprised to find that Jimmy Malone has a great appreciation for good music. He looks forward every evening to his favorite program, "The Hale Hour" (Oh, brother!).

World Radio History

Small Parts Talk

By Shirley Gurtler

Well kids! I'm afraid this will be a short column. It seems that the gang has been staying at home for the past couple of weeks.

What do you know—who should chalk up a birthday last Wednesday but Goldie Ramsour. A delicious cake was served during rest period. Happy birthday and many more, Goldie. How old did you say you were, or is it a civilian secret?

Lorna Richardson has just returned from her vacation, which was spent in Los Angeles, and what a vacation! Lorna's only complaint is that it didn't last long enough.

While on the subject of comings and goings—Lola Giusti is also enjoying a well-earned vacation this week. Have a good time and rest, Lola. Hum-Hum! What did you say? Can't have a good time and a good rest too? How right you are.

Congratulations from the gang were extended to Orpha and Carl Magnuson by the presentation of a crib on the announcement of the birth of Karen Lee. (Father Magnuson is doing as well as can be expected.) The Magnusons send their thanks to all.

Odds and Ends

Florence Riley went dinner dancing in the City Saturday night.

Genevieve Winrich went deer hunting over the week end.

Goldie Ramsour went on a shopping tour in the City Saturday afternoon.

Ruth Anderst went roller skating in Oakland Saturday night.

Carmel Smith enjoyed a Chinese dinner and a very pleasant evening in Chinatown Saturday.

Al Stoddard spent Sunday digging potatoes, "believe it or not." Between three fellows they dug 1,000 pounds—that's pretty good digging.

Frank Christie spent Sunday evening bowling. He said his average remains the same, however.

WHO'S WHO (Continued)

Belvedere. Golfing was once his favorite sport which he gave up when sailing became his current outlet.

In the past year John moved from Oakland to San Mateo where he has an apartment. In addition to experimenting in the Lab he enjoys his kitchen where he concocts the latest prize Good House-keeping recipes. There you are, girls . . . free, white, twenty nine and he can cook!



With the addition of a new dart game in the courtyard, the play has increased twofold

What's Cookin'

By Verna Keegan

Recipe of the Week

Apple Sauce Cake—Ingredients: $\frac{1}{2}$ cup butter, 1 cup sugar, 1 cup cold unsweetened apple sauce, 2 cups flour, 1 teaspoon soda, 1 teaspoon cinnamon, $\frac{1}{2}$ teaspoon cloves, 1 cup raisins and nuts cut in small pieces.

Method: Cream butter, add sugar gradually. Add applesauce, add flour sifted with soda and spices. Add raisins and nuts. Bake in floured pan 40 minutes in moderate oven. (350 F.)

On vacation this week are Irene Webber and Catherine Plush. Verna Keegan is back after a week vacation spent nursing a bad cold.

Helen Tipton has left us for home duties. She was pleasantly surprised when the girls presented her with a beautiful pin and earring set as a going away present.

Vivian Hoyez is back after spending two weeks in Hollywood and Los Angeles, visiting with relatives and taking in the sights.

Nina Gruenberg was pleasantly surprised with a handkerchief and card shower last week, the event being her birthday.

Start Making
YOUR ARRANGEMENTS

For The
Anniversary Celebration
NOW

September Ninth
IS THE DATE



Margaret McGuire appeared rather skeptical about the information George Becker sent her way during the "Happy Birthday, Margaret" party this week

WHAT'S WHAT FRONTWARD (Continued)

We have two new faces wandering around the Office now. One belongs to Betty McRae in Materials Control, who will be the department secretary. One to Betty Mutch in the Purchasing department.

Birthdays are like a disease this month, everyone is having them. To Hank Brown the gang sent their 73's (of course, we gals gave him our 88). Payroll and Cost Accounting had a cake for Jeanne Smith and Bette Lewis. Each received a birthday card with a silver charm attached.

"Ochen pryatno svami pas ne komitza" may be Greek to you, but it is really Russian. Betty McRae is teaching a few of the girls in the Office a few Russian phrases. For a definition of the above sentence, see either Betty or Anne Cameron.

Won't people ever learn not to talk back to an officer? Pat Whitfield had a sample of what happens when you do. It just doesn't pay—you have to.

How do some people rate? Every morning Elinore Rockwell receives a FREE package of Camels from the bus driver. Not to be forgotten is Hattie Rose over in the Service Bureau. A strange man tip-toed into the Office, left a package of nectarines on her desk and then quietly tip-toed out.

Glenna McQuiston spent last Sunday roving over San Francisco with the Pat Warringtons. Oh yes, and little Raymond "Cover Boy" Warrington.



As tradition demands, the birthday honoree cuts his birthday cake. Adeline Evans smilingly complied to that custom this week



After a "cross court toughie" goes Bob Nourse in an effort to retain his top ladder position

Manly's Invention Meets Approval

A unique and original packing device, designed by Jerry Manly, Shipping department head, made packing experts "sit up and take notice" this week.

Submitted to the Signal Corps office in New Jersey, the plan concerned a metal frame with the tube suspended in the middle by means of wire springs, which absorb all shocks, attached to each corner of the frame. The tube and frame are packed into an ordinary cardboard box which fits perfectly around the frame.

Through a test made by dropping a 450T tube in such a packing from the top of the Lab roof, which is approximately 25 feet, the tube after examination was found to be undamaged and in perfect condition.

If the plan passes the okay of the Signal Corps, it will be adopted by Eimac's Shipping department.

WHAT'LL THEY DO NOW?

Miss Suzy Red Sox,
c/o Eitel-McCullough,
San Bruno, Calif.

Dear Suzy:

Ha ha ha and a couple of ho ho's. Are you serious?

In answer to your boastful challenge of last week, I think you gals are "off your pivots." After all, it was our gang of stumblebums who coached your fine assortment of "sailor-happy clownettes" so you can't be so sharp.

If you weren't kidding (which I hope you were for your own good) you may be certain your bluff is called and if you dare to step onto the diamond with your "Foolish Females" we'll knock your brains out!

The right-handed swingers will bat "turn about" and vice versa and the infielders and outfielders will exchange positions, but Stoddard can't catch because of his "cheaters" and we reserve the right to yank Roddy if we see fit. In the event the latter happens, he will be replaced by someone equally inexperienced as a chucker.

If these terms are acceptable, please contact me to arrange a date for the slaughter on one condition:

"The Fleas will spot you ten runs, and after the game, the losing team buys a spaghetti feed for the winners."

ED WILKES,
Mgr. Eimac Fleas.

R.S.V.P.

PROFILE OF AN EIMACKER

By Alice Motto

Mutual interests seem to bring a lot of happy couples together—psychiatrists say so, and so does Jane Smith.

The tall, handsome, blond lad who came to the tennis courts each day to watch Jane play tennis had one thought in mind—to meet Jane. This young man's visits to the courts persisted for about two weeks, however, without the slightest effort to execute his intention. Jane's thoughts were on her tennis game. She was oblivious of the young man "staring" wide-eyed and admiringly at her. He had nicknamed Jane "Poker-face" because she wouldn't so much as "crack" a smile while on the tennis courts.

Well, Howard and Jane are Mr. and Mrs. now. They became acquainted on the tennis courts, competing against each other for five years. In November, 1943, they were married. They had only five days together before Howard, who is a Bos'n's Mate second class, left for the South Pacific. In the meantime when Jane isn't working as Bill Tallmon's office clerk in the Inspection office, she manages to "get in" as much tennis as she can. She was practically raised with a tennis racquet in one hand and a school book in the other.

While in high school, she was a doubles tennis champion of all the parochial schools of San Mateo, Santa Clara and San Francisco counties. She clung to her title for two years. She has played in the Pacific Coast Tennis Championships and the California State Championships. She was also the San Mateo junior college singles champion, and it was during this time that she and John Gunther won the mixed doubles championship of San Francisco.

Jane was born in San Francisco on March 13, 1921. While she was still a child, her family moved to San Mateo. She was graduated from the St. Matthew's grammar school, Mercy high school, San Mateo junior college, and the College of



Jane Smith—met her man while playing tennis

Pacific in Stockton, where she majored in English and speech.

Jane has two sisters: Margaret Nadelle, who is married and lives in Denver, Colo., and Pat DeWood, who works for Southern Pacific in San Francisco; and four brothers. Francis DeWood is superintendent of mails in San Mateo; John is in the Army Transport Service; Ray is in Hawaii after having been evacuated from a vital construction project on Midway, and William is a purchasing agent for a Bay Area shipyard.

Jane is never idle. In the backyard of

her lovely San Mateo home, she helps with the evening chores which consists mostly of the feeding and caring of her turkeys, chickens and ducks. Most of her evenings are spent at home with either a good book or embroidery work.

Jane is a typical American girl. She is sincere and ambitious. "Little things" that come up just don't bother Jane. She is easy-going, good-natured, witty and besides being very attractive, has brains. Most people would refer to her as an "all around girl."

GRID KIDS

Hazel Tomlinson, our regular columnist, sends greetings from Nebraska to all the gang. We're glad she's having such a grand time, but we do miss her a lot, especially at column-writing time.

—O—

Our little Lois White has at last reached that age, and now we hear rumors that the Waves are watching her with that "come hither" look in their eyes.

—O—

Another first anniversary was that observed by Lois and Monty Bancroft last week.

Wedding anniversaries are evidently important dates 'way down in the Admiralty Islands, too, as was proven when Inez Molick's husband, now stationed out there, remembered her on the occasion of their first anniversary with a beautiful bracelet and ring set.

—O—

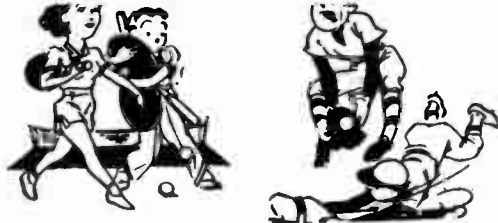
Lee Bartoli has been vacationing this week with her sister and friends at Santa Cruz. The bowling team misses her, as well as Mae Jordheim, who plans to be well on her way to Los Angeles by the time this column appears in print.

Anonymous

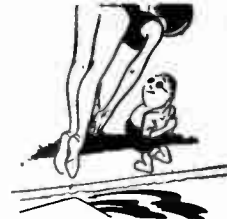
To forestall any celebration in her honor, Mary Pacheco decided to take a shopping day on her birthday. But she knows better now, for the whole department helped her celebrate the next day and gave her a lovely gift, a big cake and best wishes.

—O—

Dorothy Moss bade adieu to all of us last Friday night, before going back to her home in St. Louis, where she will await her husband's return from overseas. The girls presented her a gift of remembrance.



Sports



FLEAS UPSET L & Z TEN BY 3-1 SCORE

Coast Guard Homer Spelled
Defeat in Other Game

By Ed Wilkes

After tasting bitter defeat for the third consecutive time as the Coast Guard dumped them 9-8, Eimac's Fleas finally hit the winner's circle last Monday night when "Deacon" Brown hurled them to a 3-1 win over Lowe and Zwierlein.

The mere sight of "The Deacon" sent chills up and down the spines of Lowe's boys and both clubs did little more than go through the motions in a listless ball game.

Jack Taylor's single through Ranahan's legs, a sacrifice and Stewart's whistling drive into left, gave the Clothiers the jump in the second, but their lead was short-lived as Eimac retaliated in their half of the same frame without the aid of a hit.

Downey drew a base on balls to lead off and was sacrificed to second by Pat Warrington. Ralph then got juggled-up between the bases, reached third safely, broke for home when the ball got away from McCallum and slid in under a high throw to knot the count at one all.

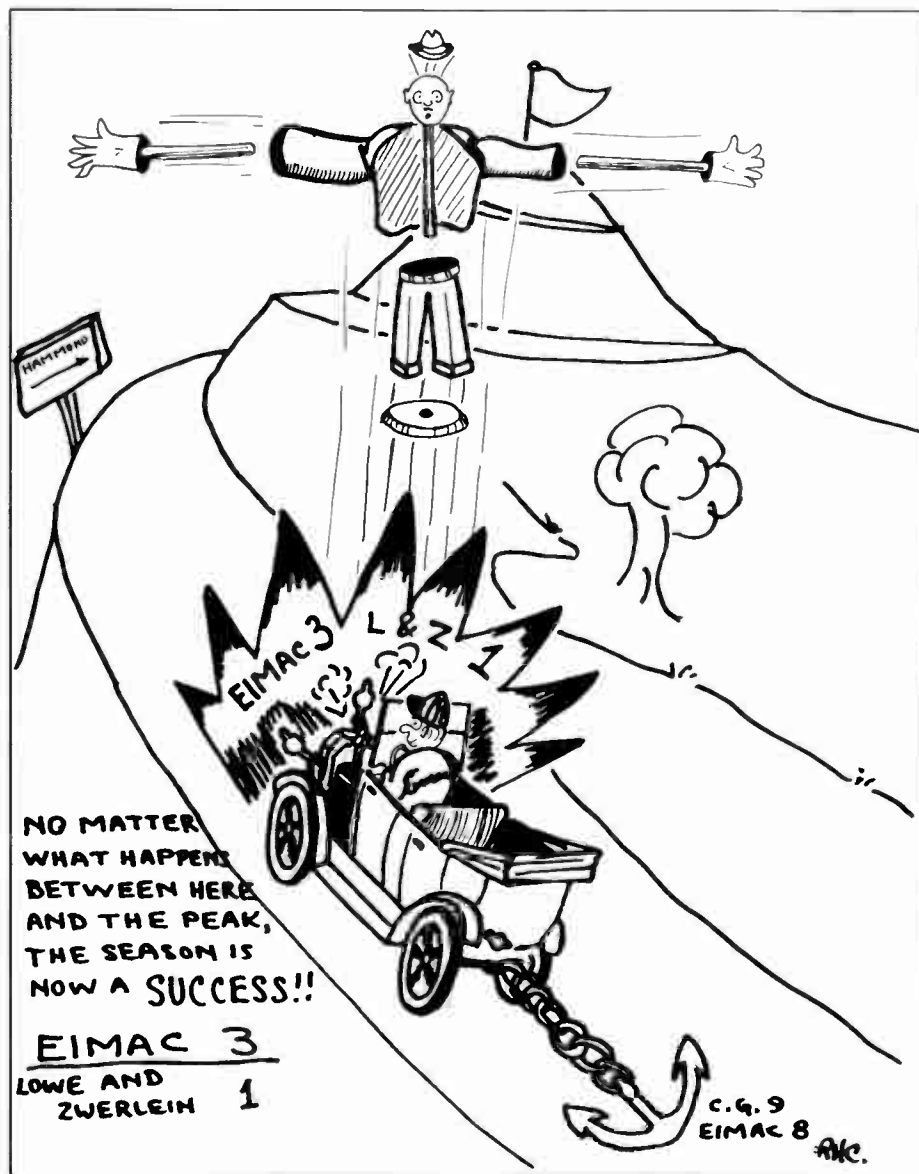
The Fleas obtained their winning margin in the third when Ed Wilkes exploded a 3-2 pitch beyond the reach of the outfielders for a home run. Their final tally came in the fifth canto when Ranahan walked, stole second and romped home on Hoetzel's one-baser to right.

Friday night's slugfest found the Fleas on the short end for the third time after they had put on a five run rally to tie up the ball game.

Going into the sixth, Eimac was trailing by an 8-3 score but "Shorty" Walrod started the ball rolling with a double and after Hoetzel grounded out the Fleas cut loose. Downey and Warrington drew bases on balls, Jackson doubled down the left field foul line, Roddy dropped a single into center and Wilkes and Nelin lined solos to left and right and the tying run was across.

Their castles in the air collapsed abruptly with two outs in the final inning when shortstop Gentry waded into one of Downey's fast ones and slugged it far over Dave Jackson's head in dead center to chase home the winning marker.

Four of Eimac's Fleas, Pat Warrington, Johnnie Nelin, Ed Wilkes and "Deacon"



Brown, rated high with someone for they were chosen to play in the Burlingame All-Stars' game with the Redwood City Eagles, last night. There'll be more about that next week.

The short scores:

Eimac	002	105	0—8	8	2
C. G.	010	520	1—9	10	2

L. & Z.	010	000	0—1	3	2
Eimac	011	010	x—3	4	2

You don't learn good shootin' by takin' pot shots at what you think is a bunch of dumb ducks.

Now that Army and Navy, in a rare joint statement, have let the public in on what has been an open secret for a long time, namely that there is such a thing as radar and that it is playing a vital part in the war, it is to be hoped there will be no big battle fought to determine who "invented" it.

Sea-air warfare never could have advanced to its present efficiency without the aid of radio. Men who fly in the British Fleet Air Arm have as high a regard for their radios as they do for their aircraft engines.



"Jumpin' Jim" Roddy tallies on a very close play at the payoff spot



When the swing gals meet the Red Sox they're going to know they've been in a tussle, what with such hitters and runners as Helen Hulshoff, above

SOX, SWING GALS TO VIE AT CELEBRATION

By Dave Jackson

Billed as one of the feature attractions of the coming Eimac Anniversary Picnic, to be held at Flood Park on September 9, will be the long awaited, much publicized athletic contest between the Red Sox and the swing girls. Each team is at its peak, after diligent practice, and quite naturally each expects to win. It seems to me that this can't be.

Contacted for any last-minute changes in their contemplated line-ups, Managers Walrod and Downey clammed up and refused to post any semblance of a starting ten. This attitude is causing much comment, and the good ol' Eimac grapevine is whispering the word "ringer." It really wouldn't surprise this writer to see Delila "Deacon" Brown, in a bustle, or Evangeline "Eddie" Wilkes, in a much-needed girdle, out there "bolstering" the line-ups.

The ball park will be alive with well-known, popular girls and curves (softball) will be in abundance. This game is for blood, and the professional services of Eimac nurses have been engaged. Roberta "Flash" McManhan has been promised the umpire.

The contest will border on the unusual, in that this is the one game played by an Eimac team or teams, which will unavoidably have rosters. I wonder what that's like? Playing for the Fleas, I guess I'll never know—what with only one game left to play and the proper lure not yet discovered.

On The Bowling Front . . . by Beau Linalli

It was a case of fifty-fifty (no, not liquor) this week at the bowling alley as half the matches were clean sweeps, the others being decisions. The standings changed slightly around the middle, but Assembly and the Carpenters maintained their three game lead over the field. Both teams took all three games.

Wow! Was I crossed up on my "rash" predictions. My Ramblers prediction backfired, as did the B.B.B. deal. Of course the Machine Shop ran into a backfire of its own. To sum things up, I took three guesses (and they were guesses) and was wrong on all three.

Machine Shop ran into a "hot" Stack-a-hots. An 810 game was the lowest rolled in the match, which found the 'Hots winning 2-1. Ray Osborne shot 41 pins over his average in the opener and with aid from his mates was responsible for a 829-817 winner. Art Lustig hit 196 to prove that the first game wasn't a fluke and it was another S.A.H. triumph, this time 871-810. In the final game that ringer fellow (I believe his name is DeLong) hit a 220 to account for the long M. S. win.

Charlie DeLong had high series for the engagement with a 559. However, the feat of the match was little Ray Osborne's 145 average for the night. His league average is 109. Weep, you Shoppers, it's gonna be hard to pick up those two games.

Fred Stremme paced the Carpenters to a clean victory over the B.B.B. quintet by rolling a 537 series. The Carpenters had

little trouble in winning the contest as they soundly trounced the B.B.B.'s in each game.

Assembly had to work a little to win the first game from the Ramblers by a 788-745 margin, but went on from there to rack up two more very easily.

Punch Press moved up the standings while the Stack-a-hots were losing one by virtue of a three bagger over the Office. Carl Magnuson and Frank Christie both had 500 series to make up the handicap margin. Edie Stenson attempted to give the Punch Press five some trouble as she hit 123-170-160 for a 453 evening's score.

In an effort to keep up with the pace, the Eimac Aces took a trio from the Glass Girls. The Aces feel that they cannot afford to lose any games to the second division teams. (They remember a 3-0 loss to the Platers.) Lucky is the word for the second game which the Aces won, for they rolled a 689 series and still managed to win. The count was 689-686. (They said to count it, too!)

Hal Boak was the fair-haired lad in the three game triumph, for he hit the maple pins for a 518 series. His 209 opening game allowed him to coast a little in the second and third games, but a 518 is a 518—isn't it? Oh, Lela Watkins had a 423 to top the Glass Girls.

The up and down 450's were up this week. Chemical was their adversary and
(Continued on page 14)

ON THE BOWLING FRONT (Continued)

three wins was the 450 net for the night. Cody surprised with a 482 series to direct things for the winners. It is surprising to watch the rise and fall of the 450's. They are probably the most unpredictable bunch in the league. One week they win three, then they lose three. Maybe, they're laying back for the heavy sugar.

Final three game winner for the week was the Pump team. Pump is now about six-and-a-half games off the pace and cannot be discounted in the race for the trophy. Victims of the Pump sweep were the Rotary Kids. Shorty Walrod was top dog in the match with a 511 series.

Two weeks ago I mentioned that the Pushovers were ready to go into a dive as they were to meet some tough competition the rest of the way out. However, I didn't think they'd go into the dive so

soon. After losing three last week, they were dumped by the Straight Fillies for two this week. They lost the first one to Vi Smith's 157, and were nosed out 718-712 in the second. Very perturbed after losing two, the "former second placers" knocked out an 864 game to take the finale. Incidentally, the Pushovers are now in a tie for fourth place with Punch Press, six games behind the leaders.

The First Nighters moved out of 25th place to 24th by taking a pair from the Lab. They used good judgment in borrowing Clara Wheatley from Purchasing for Clara total 431 to pace the Nighters to 24th place.

Purchasing could have used Clara Wheatley's scores in its match with the Stockroom. The second game of the Stockroom 2-1 win was 697-694. (Gee,

there were a lot of close games this week!) Stock moved into the first division by winning the pair and Purchasing dropped close to 24th place and will be fighting to stay ahead of the First Nighters.

Construction, that consistent team, took two from the Fog Cutters and retained its mathematical chance of winning the title. Bill Baker and "building up his average" Karl Krohn had 483 and 466 series, respectively. Oh, yes! Art Arrigoni had a 487 to top his mates. Vera Satterlee was mainly responsible for the Fog Cutters' winning game as she rolled a terrific 208 game. Her total for the night was 487, a tie with Arturo A.

The Dilly Fillies are clamoring to get out of the cellar spot in which they have been located for so long. Their spirit is admirable as they continue to try hard and increase their average. They started very poorly at the outset of the league, but with constant concentration have begun to knock off some off the top teams. The Glass Men were definitely surprised when they looked at the total count in their match with the Fillies and found that they had lost a pair. Pat Granros had the throngs cheering as she bowled a beautiful 196 game. The heartbreaking thing about the game was that it was the only game the Fillies lost. No support. Warren Migge was not given much help by his mates as he was the only member of the team to do much in the way of scoring. A nice 515 was his count.

Well, here we are at the end of another week of kegling. Things didn't change the title picture much cause Assembly and the Carpenters still lead by the same margin as before. However, there are still umpty-ump weeks to go and a lot can happen.

A quirk in the schedule has both Assembly and the Carpenters bowling practice matches. No change in leadership can possibly take place.

Two powerfully interesting matches are on tap for next week. The Pushovers are slated to meet the Construction gang and the Stack-a-hots go against the Eimac Aces. In keeping with last week's issue, I'll again make a pair of predictions. Eimac Aces to win a 2-1 decision over the Stack-a-hots, but it'll be d— close. Hmmm. Pushovers vs. Construction. Well, it's a toss-up, but I'll say that Construction will cop a pair.

Next week I'll narrow the field down to three contenders. Probably the Carpenters, Assembly and the winner of the— no, I'll tell you next week.

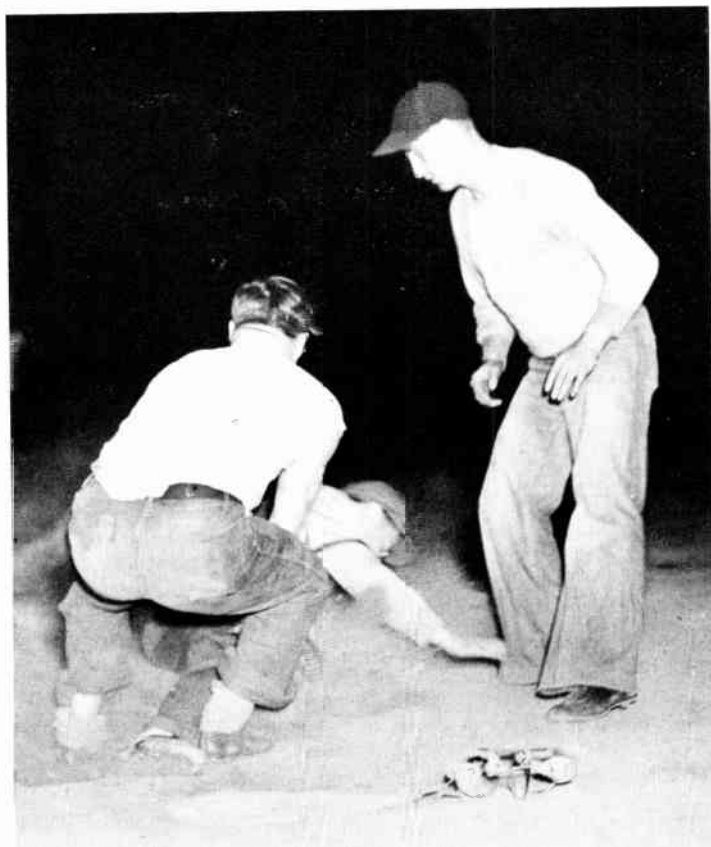
(Editor's note: The views and opinions expressed in this column by Mr. Linalli do not necessarily constitute endorsement by the editorial staff of this publication.)



A gal with a bowling eye! Frieda Brown knocks 'em over in the swing league



(Above) The umpire probably had to wait until the dust had cleared before he could call this play in which Shorty scrambled into third. (Right) Eddie Hoetzel was neatly blocked in a play at the plate during the Coast Guard tilt. Obviously Ed was out (Or did the catcher drop the pill?)



WE WHO SEE THEM LAST by Betty

Right back atcha again after a very pleasant leave with a furloughed husbin'. There's just no use in trying to catch you up on all the doings of the Shipping gang in the past two weeks, so I'll commence with goings-on of recent vintage.

Chuck Wellbrock is the Shipping department's contribution to the swing shift social committee. The ins and outs, wheres and hows of barbecues, picnics, dances,

etc., are really keeping the tall man busy. And he's had his "pitcher" in this very magazine twice already!

"Do you want her with freckles or without?" "I can make her with blue eyes and blond hair, or would you prefer brown eyes and dark hair?" These important matters are being discussed often these days as Helen Wilde works hard (at home, of course!) to supply all the

little girls in the Bay Area with her lovely, handmade dolls.

Jerry Manly went to Los Angeles with Eimac tubes for the vacuum tube exposition in that city. We hope the trip was both informative and pleasant.

Louise Collins is on a vacation this week. She is being a good civilian and staying home where she will putter happily.

Of course, all the Johnny Edgar fans in the plant know by now that he was ill for a few days and has now recovered (but fully!), but we can still say that we're glad it was only a short illness. The girls on his shift are going to great lengths to prevent his working too hard. With us great strong girls around, we can't allow him to work his fingers to the bone!

We enjoyed Jonesie's company very much (huh, Helen and Louise?), but we're glad to welcome "the Judge" back from his vacation.

We're all sorry that Helen Courtney's son-in-law was injured in the Normandy invasion and are pulling hard for his safe and soon return home.

They just brought in one million wooden cases . . . time to "hit the hay," gals!

BOWLING STANDINGS

Day Shift Standings

Team	Won	Lost	Pct.
Carpenters	37	11	.771
Assembly	37	11	.771
Eimac Aces	34	14	.708
Pushovers	31	17	.646
Punch Press	31	17	.646
Pump	32	19	.627
Stack-a-hots	30	18	.625
Construction	27	17	.622
Machine Shop	29	19	.604
450's	25	23	.521
Rotary Kids	24	24	.500
Stockroom	22	23	.489
Glass Men	22	23	.489
Machine Shop II	22	23	.489
B.B.B.	23	25	.479
Glass Girls	22	26	.458
Lab	20	25	.444
St. Fillies	21	27	.438

Swing Shift Standings

Team	Won	Lost	Pct.
Vac-a-teers	11	1	.917
Grid Kids	10	2	.833
Chem Tones	8	4	.667
Night Owls	8	4	.667
Plate	7	5	.583
Holy Bowlers	5	7	.417
Star Gazers	4	8	.333
Fillies	4	8	.333
Glass	2	10	.167
Zombies	1	11	.083
Office	19	26	.422
Fog Cutters	19	29	.396
Platers	17	28	.378
Chemical	17	31	.340
First Nighters	14	34	.292
Ramblers	12	36	.250
Dilly Fillies	11	37	.229

Eimac Racquet Club Ladder

WOMEN'S SINGLES - MEN'S SINGLES

1	[Name]	1	[Name]
2	[Name]	2	[Name]
3	[Name]	3	[Name]
4	[Name]	4	[Name]
5	[Name]	5	[Name]
6	[Name]	6	[Name]
7	[Name]	7	[Name]
8	[Name]	8	[Name]
9	[Name]	9	[Name]
10	[Name]	10	[Name]
11	[Name]	11	[Name]
12	[Name]	12	[Name]
13	[Name]	13	[Name]
14	[Name]	14	[Name]
15	[Name]	15	[Name]
16	[Name]	16	[Name]

ONLY MINOR CHANGES MADE IN BOTH SINGLES LADDERS

By Wilma Nichols

Last Thursday, nothing happened to change either the men's or women's ladders, though two men's games were played. Where, oh where, were the women?

Jack Petty was challenged by Dave Jackson, but held onto his rung and beat Dave, 6-love, both sets. "It was a good work-out," quote Jackson. "Dave was off his game. He can play much better than he did," was Petty's comment.

The high spot of first place is still being battled for by Bob Nourse and Ed Wilkes, with Ed challenging. It all started last Thursday. Ed slightly bewildered Bob with cross-court smashes and lobs and took the first set, 6-love. Bob had learned several things by the second set and won it, 6-3. The third set is still "hanging fire" for when the score reached 9-9, darkness overtook them. The tie will be played off later this week and the results'll be in next week's story.

When Tuesday rolled around this week, more players were seen out on the courts. But even with every court filled with tennis enthusiasts, it turned out that only two were really challenge matches.

One of the two that really counted was the match played by Shirley Lawrenz and Glenna McQuiston. Glenna was just getting acquainted with her new racquet and her serve caused her considerable grief. Shirley won two sets, 6-1 and 6-3. A real casualty resulted from this game, and Glenna was seen the next day hobbling around, favoring a swollen ankle—an in-

jury received in battle. Shirley is now upped to second place on the ladder, leaving Glenna in Shirley's old haunt on the third rung.

Bob Nourse is still "sitting pretty" up on the top of the men's ladder. Russ Sperry threatened his position for awhile, but Bob managed to hold his own and beat Russ 6-4 and 6-1. Russ brought along a rooting section in his little son, Ricky, who was really a big help as a ball retriever.

Welcome to two other newcomers, Betty Llewelyn of Straight Filament and Virginia Cranston of Pump. Betty was seen practicing up on her game on Tuesday and soon she'll be challenging someone.

Among the other practicers was Leona Moser, who really was "decked out" in a nifty pink and white striped outfit, and who managed to wear earrings throughout all her playing—remarkable girl, Leona.

Bette Lewis and Wilma Nichols played what they fondly thought was a challenge game, but have since discovered that Wilma was too "low down" on the ladder to rate playing Bette. 'Twas a good practice, though, and as usual, Bette has some blisters to prove it.

BEADERS BUZZ

Best News of the Week

Reported missing in action over France about a month ago was Lt. Neil Kemper, brother of Vestalee Jones. Yesterday a telegram was received from him by his wife stating he was all right. We know all the plant joins them in a prayer of thanks.

—O—

Also happy this week is Leila Mingle-dorff, for her son Johnny is coming home after spending three months in Seattle, Washington. Leila's mother, Mrs. Ike Sykes is bringing him back with her. So you see, it will be a double pleasure to see them both.

—O—

The girls on "condemned row" sure were glad to see Buford Barger's smiling face back on the other side of the fence. We sure missed you, Toots.

—O—

Seems as if most of the girls in the Beading room have gone on diets. If you don't believe us just saunter by the Beaders at lunch time and see the girls eating their fruits and raw vegetables. It's hard to do now, but just think of the nice trim waist lines you'll have in days to come.



Russian ballet has nothing on Ed Wilkes who exhibits a proficient game of tennis on the courts and shows that footwork has a lot to do with it

Golf Sign-up Now Up To High Teens

Although only a few golf scores have been turned into the Service Bureau by golfers planning to play in the forthcoming tourney on September 17, numerous entries have been received this week.

Seventeen entries have now been turned in. Those entered are: Doug Munholand, Sam Bond, Leo Ray, Frank Moos, Carl Magnuson, Mel Provancha, Al Bertetta, Mike Stack, Jerry Manly, Vic DePiero, Fran Migge, Bill Baker, Palmer Evarts, Bernie Pease, Jack Petty, Larry Headrick and Hal Boak.

A mimeographed form was sent to various fellows previously mentioned as possible entries. Some of the declining comments were rather interesting and in most cases quite logical.

Here are a few:

"Sunday morning golf is grounds for divorce."

"If I don't get my roof fixed, I'll drown this winter."

"Have never swung a club. Which end do you hold?"

"Dunno how."

"Golf? Is that a game or a modified hike?"

Those persons who are now entered are to be reminded that 36-hole qualifying scores must be turned in before September 10.

... by Beth & Leila

Back from seven months of active fighting in the South Pacific came S1/c Johnnie Johnston, husband of Harriet Johnston. And talk about luck, Harriet's vacation came at the same time as her husband's leave. We have missed you this past week, Harriet, but we were all happy for you.

—O—

Lela Watkins, better known as "Plum Picker," has been busy as a bee the last couple of weeks canning her fruit. We hear you were out on a limb the other day, Lela.

—O—

We're sure glad to have "Pappy" Curran back after a few days sick leave. No fooling, Joe, we really missed you, so don't do that again.

—O—

The Beaders' Theme Song

(Sung to the tune of, "I'm Forever Blowing Bubbles.")

I'm forever making bubbles, pretty bubbles in my beads. The quota is so high, it makes you want to cry; guess I'll be beading 'til I die. Joe's forever nagging says there's no dirty leads, yet, I'm forever making bubbles, pretty bubbles in my beads.



Al Bertetta displays the form and technique with which he hopes to annex the plant golfing title in the forthcoming golf tournament

Quarter Post Reached in Shuffleboard

As of Wednesday noon, a little more than a quarter of the matches have been played off in the shuffleboard tournament as 24 of 91 match results have been turned into the Service Bureau for recording.

Ben Dailey and Herb Salvatore are leading the way in the percentage standings with .800. Bill Winnegar and Karl Krohn also have an .800, but have won only half as many games as the leaders.

Actual leaders in games won is the Wallace-Novello entry, which has been a favorite all along. One game behind them with 13 wins is the Bob Young-Larry Headrick combo.

Headrick and Young have high average with 152 per match, one point better than the leading Dailey-Salvatore duo.

Oddity of the tournament is the fact that only five of the entries have better than .500 percentages in the wins and losses.

The Johnny Woerner-Leigh Norton com-

bination, now in fifth place with a .667 for six wins and three losses, has shuffled the highest match series, a 181 being the count.

Here are the complete standings as of Wednesday noon.

Entry	Won	Lost	Ave.
Dailey-Salvatore	10	2	151
Winnegar-Krohn	5	1	142
Wallace-Novello	14	4	144
Young-Headrick	13	5	152
Woerner-Norton	6	3	139
Atkins-Eaves	5	7	130
Brown-Young	5	7	128
Maynard-Howe	5	7	108
Warrington-Kjer	5	10	92
Tietz-Sanderson	2	7	127
Gilchrist-Boklund	2	7	91
Mansergh-Eustace	0	3	99
Migge-Dunckel	0	3	43
Flori-Whited	0	6	76



Now what could have been passing third base. Whatever it was (or who) both Ralph Downey, who was sliding into third, and Tom McCallum of L & Z were really interested



No, it's not a portion of the crowd, it's THE crowd. Gene Gallagher is shouting as though to the umpire. Laurel Walrod seems to be bothered by something. Maybe L & Z was ahead at the time

Plate Tattler

By Tiff

Before I start with the dirt, etc., I wish to thank Gladys Souza and her colleagues for writing the column last week.

By the way, how's chances of borrowing that book Margie was reading? Sounds interesting!

The swing shift received a letter from their ex-foreman, Lloyd Walrath. Lloyd is now at Farragut, Idaho, with the Navy.

Vacation Stuff

Vacations seem the topic of conversation lately, so on with that subject.

Ruth Garcia is loafing at Santa Cruz.

Virginia Evangel is sunning and swimming in the beautiful Russian River country.

Bertie Smith is enjoying a stay at Los Angeles.

Climbing the mountains of Santa Cruz is Donna Stumbaugh.

Figuring one gets more rest, we find that Alloys Maffei and Frances Richardson stuck close to home and just took it easy.

Margie Lage chose Yosemite and came back with a lovely tan.

On sick leave is Treva Henderson. Everyone misses you, Treva, and hopes you'll be back soon.

Men in uniform, good music, plenty to eat and drink and you have the setting of the dance at Mills Field. Small wonder Margie Hoff, Lucille Reilly and Fran Richardson had such a swell time that night.

Week End Doings

Ida Wooley and her husband, of the Army Transport Corp, gave a dinner in honor of a friend just back from the South Pacific. Later in the evening, the group enjoyed dancing at the Benjamin Franklin hotel.

Ken and Eleanor Drew hit the night spots of San Francisco.

Bernice Apple, Margie Hoff, along with escorts, dined at Oliver's and then went on to the City for the finishing touches of a grand evening.

Gladys Souza and Fran Richardson went bowling Sunday. With the help of a few of the Navy personnel, Gladys and Fran did quite well . . . at bowling, I mean.

I hope that by the time this column appears in type, Henry Rideout will be a proud papa. But, alas, I have my doubts. If anyone has a spare map, would you kindly give it to Henry so he can direct Mr. Stork's journey. This suspense is terrible!



"traffic cops" for busy airports...

The problem of commercial flying is not a question of the mechanics of flight but a

problem of landing safely... rain or shine... on a busy airport. The weather and the amount of traffic are the major factors. Solving these problems required something besides a better airplane... in fact, a super-human "traffic cop" was needed.

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World Radio History



With the completion of the horseshoe pits on the parking lot "barnyard golf" has again become a noon-hour favorite—especially with Constructionites and Machine Shoppers