

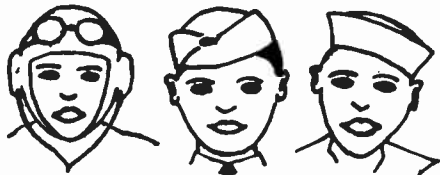
Eimac News

SAN BRUNO PLANT

September 2, 1944

Vol. 2 • No. 45

Eimac "V" Mail



Typical of the mail received by Herb Becker in the Sales department are the following two letters.

Eitel-McCullough, Inc.,
San Bruno, Calif.

Dear Sir:

Your Eimac tube advertisements in leading magazines in which your policy goes to bat for the American radio "ham" gives me a happy little tear—to think that a large outfit like yours would stick up for the little fellows during the ban on hamming. Thanks, pal!

This comes from a Merchant Marine "sparks" who got started as an SWL. But we're going to have about 150 watts on forty come V-day, area W6. The more I see of the world, the more I like good old W6.

VY 73's OM,

Evan Stover,
Merchant Marine.

Eitel-McCullough, Inc.,
San Bruno, Calif.

Dear Sirs:

Please send me your copy of the "Electronic Telesis" which is advertised in the May issue of "Radio." This issue was the first I had seen in more than two years and your "ad" started me dreaming of the old ham days. How we all wish this war were over so we could go home and get back on the air

I am in charge of upkeep of the electronics equipment on our ship and I must say those 304TH's can certainly take it. All of the Eimac tubes in various equipments are giving us excellent service. Keep up the good work!

Sincerely,

Ralph Saroyan CRT,
W6JPU.

The following is an excerpt from a letter written to Sandy Sanderson of Purchasing by 1st Lt. John E. Striker, who is in Australia.

So you want a post-war rig with 10 per cent discount and I sold you that swell mill for 20 per cent off list. Some people just never do get satisfied. Seriously though, I do expect to sell a few of them and don't intend to do all of the building myself as I used to before as it seems to

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EIMAC NEWS

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

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Advisor	John Van Young
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Lambert Dianda, who left Eimac's Pump department a few months ago to join the Navy, stopped in to say hello while on leave from the Great Lakes Naval Training Station

me a lot more \$\$\$'s could be made if it were farmed out elsewhere. Wanna job soldering and winding coils

Yep, I see no reason why the 100TH or some other swell bottle that Eimac puts out shouldn't do quite well. I have been partial to that firm and its products for quite a long time. I still have the little Howard 430 receiver and my little transmitter is there in San Jose still so if we get the frequencies back that the hams "loaned" to the Army, Navy and Marines,

I can at least be on the air while the "Buck Rogers" model is in the making.

Please inform the mailing department of my QRA so the Eimac News will come direct instead of being forwarded. I do get a kick out of reading them and most every name in the account of the ham fest in S. F. were people I know. Write soon again and hope the Chink Elms grow better. Do you ever try watering 'em?

73's and 88's.

JACK.

Who's Who At Eimac

RAY HARDENBERGH

Typical of men like Ray Hardenbergh, was his reply when asked for an interview, "Oh, I'm just an average guy, there isn't much of interest to write about me." A little encouragement and a few questions was all he needed.

Ray has been employed with Eimac for a year and a half as an electronics engineer in the Lab. This week he has been working swing shift, although he usually works day shift.

Ray's experience with radio does not trace back to Eimac's youth such as is the case with many of the engineers in the Lab. His interest in Eimac came through his experience with Eimac tubes in his work prior to his coming to San Bruno. However, "9BJV," as he was known back in 1921, had an amateur radio station of his own in Minneapolis, Minnesota.

In 1937, Ray received his degree in electrical engineering at the University of Minnesota. While attending school he was active in radio work and held a night job as broadcasting engineer for radio station KSTP in St. Paul. Upon graduation from the University of Minnesota he immediately put his book learnin' into practical experience.

For three years he acted as radio inspector for the Federal Communications Commission, with headquarters in Buffalo, N.Y. and Portland, Oregon. His most recent position as field engineer for the Civil Aeronautical Administration resulted in his coming to Eimac. His headquarters were in Washington, D. C., but in his position he traveled from coast to coast. Traveling "got old" as Ray deftly puts it. He was ready to settle down, and be married, that is an eventual instinct. He and his wife Margaret now reside in San Mateo.

When Ray decided to settle down he came to California. Remembering his frequent contacts with Eimac tubes, he walked into the employment office to place an application. His interest in radio was his incentive, consequently, he has been with the company for the past eighteen months. Besides pursuing the technicalities of development and experimental work, he also designs tubes.

A typical outdoor man, Ray has spent a great deal of his free time fishing. Just ask him for the details on fishing in Oregon . . . It is thought he is on commission with the C. of C. up there!

By a confidential report it was revealed that he likes nothing better than a round-table discussion on philosophy. Try him!

Once in a while you'll find a man who rises from nothing to something worse.



Ray Hardenbergh—"traveling got old"

Visitors to Tour Plant Saturday

Ten years!

On September 9, next Saturday, 10 years since the opening of the original Eimac shop, the plant will celebrate its tenth anniversary as a manufacturer of high quality vacuum tubes.

Between the hours of 10 a.m. and 3 p.m. next Saturday, certain visitors will be shown through the plant and will see vacuum tubes being produced.

Tours will get underway at 10 a.m. and every half hour thereafter until 2:30 p.m. at which time the last group will be ushered about the plant.

Because it is not feasible to have visitors in the plant when the employees are getting ready to "knock off" for the day, all visitors must leave the plant by 3 p.m.

Art Arrigoni will be in charge of the plant tours which will cover specific routes, and employees will act as guides. Each tour will end with a short stop-over in the Cafeteria where refreshments will be served.

About the only exercise some people get is jumping at conclusions.

X-RAY REPORTS TO BE GIVEN OUT

Don't be alarmed if you have received a notice in the mail in the last few days concerning the results of your recent chest X-ray.

If the X-ray revealed anything serious, you would have been notified of the condition before this time, and in no uncertain language, directly or through your own doctor.

The report you have just received is a routine statement from the association which made the survey, a factual presentation of the findings of the X-ray.

If you have ever had pneumonia, bronchitis or a deep chest cold, you probably have some scar tissue on your lungs, which showed up in the X-ray. It would be unusual if you didn't. Any such condition is listed in your report.

If you are worried about anything in the report, take it to your doctor, or to the plant Medical department, for further information. The chest X-ray was intended only for a check-up, to reveal conditions requiring further investigation. A report suggesting such an investigation on your part should in no case be taken as an indication of an active tubercular condition.

BUD STUART ENTERS ARMY

Adding another name to Eimac's servicemen's list, Bud Stuart will become "one of Uncle Sam's boys" Monday, September 4, when he goes riding off (destination unknown) to adopt a khaki suit.

Bud Stuart came to Eimac's Assembly department on September 5, 1940, before the big expansion and has approximately four years of service to his credit.

A radio fan, he spent several quarters cramming on the subject at Stanford's war training school, and at one time spent a year and a half with the United States Park Service doing radio work.

In May of '41 he was made Assembly supervisor which position he held until the Assembly department was subdivided in August, 1942. At that time he was made the Grid department head.

On Christmas Day of last year, Bud and Dorothy Self announced their engagement. Dorothy was a former employee of the Straight Filament and Glass departments and she and Bud were neighbors in Visalia where they attended elementary and high school together. They were married last June 3, and have been living in Burlingame since.



Bud devoted his spare moments to sailing on the Bay in his boat "Flotsam."

Assuming Bud's former position will be Skeets Jones, who will continue in a duo capacity as both Grid and Punch Press department head.



Gals of the Grid department gathered in the Cafeteria last week and bade farewell to army-bound department head, Bud Stuart

Grid Gossip

By Dot Piggott

Our loss is Uncle Sam's gain. Bud Stuart received his induction papers Thursday night and thanks to Aileen Bennett and Dale Bost "scurrying" around during their lunch hour, we were able to surprise Bud with a cake and a silver identification bracelet as a farewell gift.

Good-bye, Bud! We'll all miss you.

Rosalie Deaver, Vera Meri, Opal Wiley, Jean Lamberry, Lorraine Reynolds, Muriel Buswell and Jean Ikenberry donned their "best bibs and tuckers" Sunday evening and went to the Ice Follies.

Lona Smith is now Mrs. August Canepa. She was married August 19 at Our Lady of Mt. Carmel Church in Redwood City. Opal Wiley and Dorothy Pires were bridesmaids. We hear the wedding was beautiful and Lona a lovely bride. We are all wishing you a lot of happiness, Lona.

Kay Anderson is enjoying her vacation with her hubby, Pvt. Ray Anderson, who has completed his basic training at Camp Roberts and expects to be transferred in the near future.

Rose Demergasso was another lucky person who had a vacation this last week. She spent it in Yosemite bicycling, swimming, riding horseback and dancing.

We're glad to have Ruth Lipe back with us after a few days of the "flu," but it seems the bug has jumped to Herb Dengler. We hope he'll be feeling better and will be back with us soon.

The Grid gals welcome June Peterson who has been transferred from swing shift. We hope you'll like us, June.

Girls! Don't get ideas! That picture of a sailor that Dotty Wilson was showing us is her husband, S1/c Joe Wilson.

That old remonstrative adage, "Look but don't touch," might easily be paraphrased to read, "Look but don't write," when the subject matter is radio in a theater of war. Security regulations prohibit even the mere mention, conversationally, of some types of transmitters and receivers.

ON THE COVER

Eimac vacuum switch being tested. A high voltage brush discharge is taking place at the ungrounded electrode.

Kem Kitties

By Larry and Marie

And a good, good something or other to you all. All the news for the week has been boiled (pure nitric) down to this.

Two of our favorite lassies have gone. Muff Facchini and Nan Anderson said their fond farewells to Eimac. Both have been, more or less, permanent fixtures in the Chem room and will be missed very much.

Vacations

Let's see, who is having a vacation this week? Not us, we know. Is it Eleanor Cunha? No, she's taking hers next week. Could it be Bernice Kool? Silly, she just came back from her vacation. Mae Wilson, where's Mae? Uh, huh, that's who it is, and she's having a quiet, restful week at home. Happy holiday!

Here and There

The Policeman's Ball was the scene of dancing for quite a number of the Kem Kids. Irene Bianchina, Flo Cox, Paul Citraro and yours truly, Larry. Wasn't it crowded? We would say that sardines are lucky.

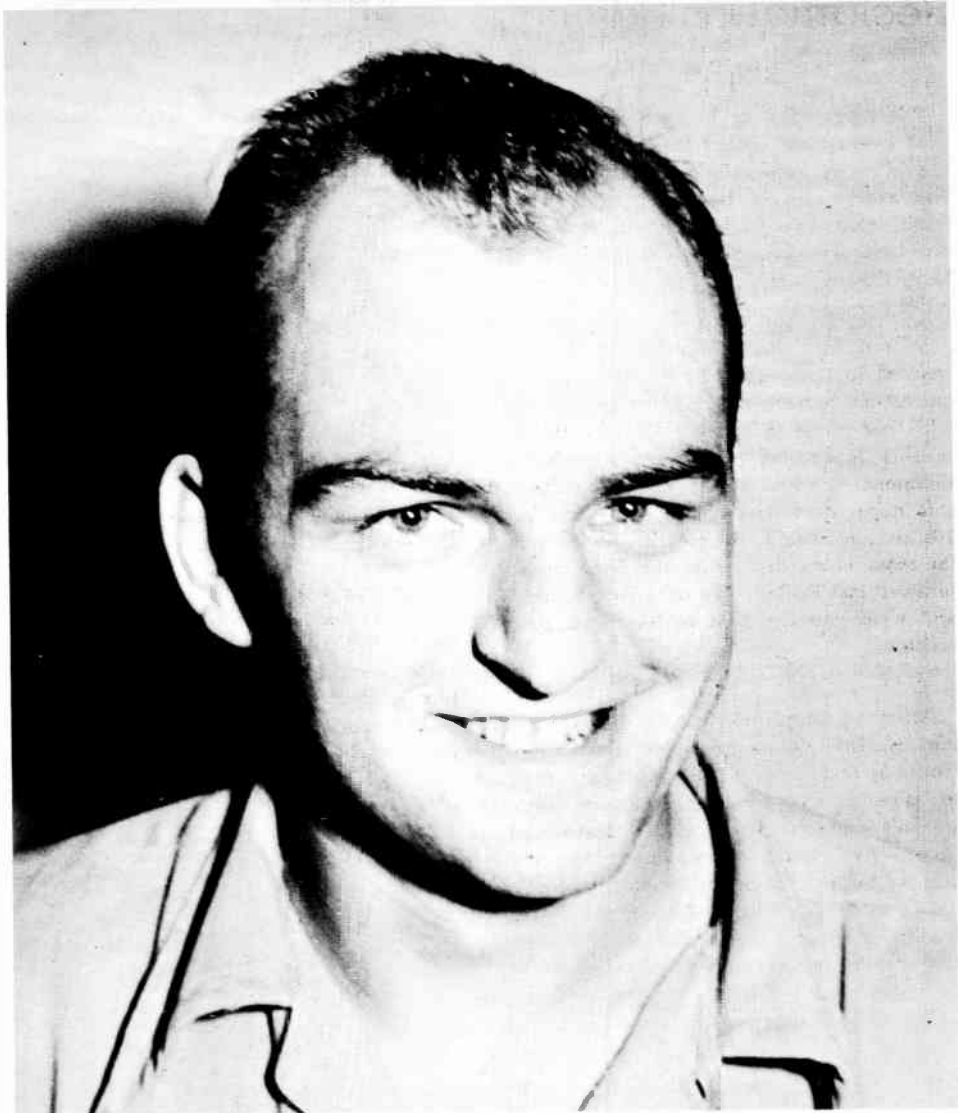
Russian River went to Leona Moser. Whoops! We mean, Leona went to Russian River again, tan and all.

Gorsh, Bruna Pera went to an officers' dance at Santa Rosa . . . gorsh!

Loudest noise heard in the department is that of a strange whiskey tenor—oh, all right, and a croaky contralto giving out with strains (first line) of that popular ditty, "Arkansas."



"Gee, he's gettin' better.
Fifty feet that time."



The winner of the safety slogan contest on horseplay—Doug Munholand

D. MUNHOLAND WINS BOND

Winner of the Safety Committee's safety slogan contest for the month of September turned out to be none other than Doug Munholand of the day shift Glass department.

Vieing for the \$25 war bond, more than half a hundred contestants put on their thinking caps and submitted slogans in accordance with the "horseplay" theme.

Doug's slogan, "Horeplay delays V-day" was chosen by the committee as tops because of its straight-to-the-point thoroughness.

When Munholand was called to the Service Bureau to receive the official notice of his achievement, he stood with mouth agap in astonishment.

Subject for next month's safety slogan contest has not as yet been chosen by the Safety Committee. Watch for further announcements in the Daily Bulletin and the Eimac News.

Dance to Replace Picnic

Transportation difficulties put a definite crimp in the arrangements for the tenth anniversary picnic, which was to be held at Flood Park in Atherton on September 9. Thus, the picnic has been cancelled.

Instead of the picnic, a tenth anniversary dance will be held to commemorate Eimac's first 10 years in the electronics industry. The Milbrae Country Club will be the setting for the event and is really a select locale, because of its accessibility to bus lines and its relative closeness to the homes of the majority of the employees.

Eimac's joint social committee, now under the direction of genial John Preston, has made the arrangements for the club, refreshments and music. Paul Law and his orchestra will provide the musical requirements and will be playing from 9 p.m. 'til 1 a.m.

Tickets will be on sale in a few days for an admission price of 75 cents per person. Dress will be of the patrons' choice.

Reclamation Ravings

By Dee

The tragic part of being a columnist is that everything seems to happen on the day after we send in our news. Soon after last week's column had been sent in, we found that this leaving business wasn't over, as we thought it would be when Mary Fisher went on day shift. Here's what happened!

Winnie DeFrang decided that she had roamed long enough and it was time for her return to her home in Minnesota, along with her sister, Wenonah Frisk, formerly of this department and now from Spiral Filament. Winnie would have been with this department two years on September 10, and, believe it or not, her eyes were far from being dry when she bade us all farewell last Friday. We miss you, Winnie, and wish you the best of luck and good fortune.

After we found out that two were leaving us, Ina Burns predicted that there would be one more, for everything happens in three's. We laughed, because there weren't enough of us left to leave and then! (Well, break off my tubulation and call me salvage) if our foreman, Cy Moses, didn't get lured away by the bright lights of the Pump department. We're going to miss that hearty laugh of yours, Cy, and we're in hopes you will drop around and see us once in awhile.

Incidentally, while we are on the subject of Cy, we were all thrilled to hear Cy and Cleta on the "Breakfast at Sardi's" program Monday morning. Cleta's hat took top honors. It must have been a very unique hat, for it kept the audience in hysterics for two or three minutes. We were there with you in spirit, but we wish we had been there in person. I hear tell the hat was designed by one of our Eimac gals.

Hazel Hayter won our check pool again, as we all hoped she would, because she always brings one of those luscious cakes of hers. She told us she wasn't going to bring one, but we knew she would and she did. For our money she can win the pool every week. It's worth it.

Most any lunch time you can see Alice Wildman and myself gulping down our meals in order to get out to the shuffleboard courts. As yet, I haven't won a single game, but watch out, Alice! I'm taking lessons and one of these days I'm going to beat her like anything. What would you like to bet?

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Dee Galbraith - - Reclamation Columnist

By Alice Motto

The amiable girl who writes "Reclamation Ravings" is Dee Galbraith. She has been writing for the Eimac on-and-off now since its first few publications; however, she has been the sole writer of the column for six months.

Dee was born in New Hampshire. The family moved to Boston soon after she was born. She attained her grammar and high school education there, choosing a music major. While in high school, Dee learned to play every type of musical instrument. But now, Dee claims that she'll have to do a little "brushing up" before she endeavors to play them again.

She was very much interested in voice and took six months training at the New England Conservatory of Music. Dee has since changed her voice training for piano. She is now studying semi-popular music and manages to "get in" two hours of practice each day.

In January 1940, Dee married Charles Galbraith. He appeared in her life while she was in the midst of her "voice training" and operating an employment agency in Boston. But once Dan Cupid starts shooting arrows, he doesn't stop 'til his victims fall, and Dee gave up everything to become Mrs. Galbraith. They came to California for their honeymoon and have lived here ever since. Dee works swing shift in the Reclamation department. She came to Eimac on June 12, 1942.

Another of Dee's outside activities is bowling. She was once captain of an Eimac bowling team (Rec-lassies), but she is "subbing" at the present.

Dee's kid brother, Bobbie, is the "apple of her eye" (he's eight years old), and Evelyn, age 13, Dee's kid sister, is also a special person in her life.

After the war, Dee and her husband are going to construct a summer resort at Clear Lake "if all goes well."



Dee Galbraith—post-war plans include a lake

Over the Stock Counter

By Gene

Last month was one that had birthdays all over it. First, it was Barney Flori on the 6th, then Gene Gallagher on the 24th, and last, Adele Stewart on the 30th. There was enough cake to choke a stock room. One cake was presented to Barney and Gene on the 24th. This brought about a problem of how the nine candles were to be blown out. It was the consensus of opinion that Barney got five and Gene four candles. It was a double header for Gallagher because the swing shift popped up with a cake also. Besides the cake, he was given a gift of six scale model airplanes to zoom around in his spare time. Adele Stewart was feted with a cake inscribed "Happy Birthday, Adele." It was the same old saying, but it came deeply from the hearts of the whole gang.

—○—

John Dunstan now has the world at his finger tips . . . not literally, of course, but the inside of the Receiving Room looks like page 56 of the World Atlas. To attain this page-56-look, John has put maps on every inch of wall space. To top it off there are even white, red and green map pins representing us, them, and those who aren't either. If you hear John muttering, "Monte Cristo, the world is mine," you will know that John has finally come to the end of the world.

—○—

A vacation is a time when one rests after a long hard year. A vacation to Georgia Young, our redhead, is lying on the bank of a lazy stream, in which her feet are hanging. This is her idea of a vacation, but alas, Georgia is this week, leaning over a washing machine in which her hands are hanging.

—○—

Addie Guilmette's conception of a vacation is the same as Georgia's. The difference being, Addie follows through. Back after a week at Santa Cruz she's ready for another year of work.

—○—

We have turned off the lights in the Stockroom office. The glow from George Park's sunburned face has saved the company a few cents on their electric bill, but he has spent a couple of dollars on sunburn lotion.

—○—

"Dentist stay away from my mouth" is the song Bob "Just call me Frankie" Griffin is singing these days. Bob will probably turn western on us and say, "Thar's gold in them thar teeth."



Chuck Wellbrock, the blond fellow sitting down, was presented with a Shipping department token of "Happy Birthday"

What's What Up Front . by Bette Lou

Does your hair look stringy? Has it lost its sheen? Is it straight? See Bill Dixon about his "Beer Barrel Permanents." Bill claims that if you use stale beer to shampoo your hair it will become curly. The beer must be stale. (Bill is the only one that really believes all of this.)

—○—

Glenna McQuiston must be making her checks from rubber these days. Seems she wrote some checks on the wrong bank (by mistake, of course) and they bounced. Ah, how embarrassing.

—○—

Virginia Mattison had her brother and her sister-in-law to lunch t'other day. Yes, girls, I'm sorry to say her brother is married.

—○—

Connie Leonard received quite a shock when an Army sergeant wrote her a letter. Bill had seen Connie's picture in the Eimac and wanted to get acquainted with her. (You can meet more people that way.)

—○—

"My Day"—by Louise Wildman. Poor Louise had a trying day last week—not one thing happened, but six. First off she was cleaning her glasses when one of the lens fell out. In the afternoon, Louise went to the dentist and passed out, but was revived when a bottle of Spirits of Ammonia was stuck under her nose. When coming back from her dentist appointment, Mike Stack informed her that he had seen an obituary notice saying a Mrs. Louise Wildman had died, but guessed it wasn't our Louise 'cause he

had seen her walking around the office. Louise settled down to making out checks, deciding nothing more could happen, when crash, her machine broke. That wasn't all—it was our second and last machine. Little thinking anything else would happen, Louise picked up the sales board and the bottom fell off, leaving pages flying here and there. Quoting Louise, "I was never so glad to see a day end."

—○—

Within a short period of time Bernie Reed, Anne Clark, Anne Simas, Pat Woolley and Gertrude Hamilton all bought grey suits. There must have been a fire sale someplace.

—○—

Clara Wheatley of Materials Control has received official word that her husband, who is stationed in the Schouton Islands, was decorated with the Air Medal.

—○—

Sailing, sailing over the bounding main. Hattie Rose went boating up the Bay on a river boat last week.

—○—

Johnnie Nelin's brother "Porky" has been on leave from Seattle, Washington. The two have been traveling here and there of late.

—○—

Down at Coyote Point last Sunday soaking up some sun rays were Pat Whitfield and Fred Brunskill. Fred had an appendectomy and is feeling fine now.

(Continued on Page 9)



Pity the guy who owns the model A if he's in a hurry! A little cooperation on the part of each driver would make things easier for everyone

What's What Up Front (Continued)

People are still going on vacations. This week Keith Maynard, Florence Rath, Pat Warrington, Jeanne Bost and Jeanne's husband Dale, of Grid, all decided to spend their vacations at home.

Palmer Evarts is home doing nicely this week after having his tonsils yanked.

Looks like Betty Reamer will be a permanent fixture in the Traffic department.

Sandy Sanderson has a new secretary—she answers to the name of Fern Floyd. Fern is a cute little brunette from Salt Lake.

The Materials Control and Purchasing departments had a barbecue last Saturday with steaks and everythin'. Each member of the department brought a guest so there was quite a crowd.

I might add that Betty McRae, Clara Wheatley and Doris Katsaros were doing calisthenics in preparation for the steak cutting.

Charlotte Hawkins has been having a little trouble finding a place to live. For the past few weeks, she has been living out of a suitcase moving from one apartment to another, but at last she has found a permanent abode.

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Plant to Operate

Production urgency will deem it necessary for everyone to work as usual on Labor Day, Monday, September 4, a time-and-one-half day. The usual Sunday schedule will be in effect on September 3, also.

Cold Vaccine System Now Underway

As of Tuesday, 65 Eimackers had signed up for the enterol cold vaccine program for the winter to fortify themselves against the usual threat of rainy-weather colds.

Enterol is a capsule (not a hypodermic shot) which is being given to each employee who signed up for the program by a nurse who makes the rounds of each department and who keeps all the necessary records.

Yesterday the program began with June Baxter, day and swing, and Jo Ann Ehmsen, graveyard, as the official capsule distributors. No one was or will be able to obtain the capsules unless he put in his bid before the deadline, September 1.

RECLAMATION SAVINGS (Continued)

Welcome to Bob Nourse, who is our new foreman. Bob comes from the graveyard shift via the day shift. We don't think he really appreciates swing shift yet, but he will. It sorta grows on a person. Of course, he never said he didn't like it, but it's that dreamy look he has for those evenings of dancing and shows. Bob was tops on the tennis ladder on days and had to give it up when he came on swing. Never mind, Bob, you can play tennis all day now—until it's time to come to work.

Few pieces of radio equipment have played so important a role in warfare as the handie-talkie. A recent report stated that 11,500 handie-talkies were supplied to General Eisenhower for the North African invasion, during the summer of 1942.



Birthday cake of the week was presented to John Gastori of the Cafeteria staff by his co-workers on the day shift

Purchasers gather 'round for food



PURCHASING ENJOYS STEAK BARBECUE

By Clara Wheatley

"Throw me a steak, Barber!"

It was 6:00 p.m. and the Purchasing department's barbecue was well under way. Members of the Purchasing department gathered with their friends at the San Bruno park last Saturday evening. With 35 people, 40 steaks and three tables loaded with such delicacies as salads, corn on the cob, watermelon and beer, coffee and cokes to quench the thirst, need it be added, the barbecue was a success?

Affably stoking the charcoal and turning the steaks, Fred Barber was ably assisted by Bill Katsaros while Marion

Krause and Doris Katsaros took the responsibility of seeing that all guests were well fed. This was carried through to perfection.

Members of the party indulged in self-improvised entertainment. A game of softball was soon under way with Bette Lewis giving the fellas her latest "Red Sock" pointers. (Ask her about her fingernails.) Amid profound exclamation Betty McRae was caught climbing trees and playing commando with the younger members of the party. Youngest guest, "Cover Boy" Warrington entertained the

ladies with his display of his latest baseball achievements.

Coming to Fred's call for help and plea of hunger, Sandy Sanderson kept the fire replenished and handled the responsibility of feeding late comers. This factor may explain what happened to the two extra steaks.

The evening came to a climax with group singing around the fireplace. Highlighting the fireside episode were young Buddy Mansergh and Karren Gae Van Eaton who entertained the grown-ups with solos on the latest swing hits.

Fightin' for the extra steak!



Mother And Son Make Novelties by Dagmar Rosewood

Talent is not an unusual commodity around Eimac, but in this case it comes as a double dose. Helen Wilde and her son, Norman Anderson, are both known to their many friends and acquaintances as a gifted pair.

Helen accounts for her nimble fingers and imaginative brain as an inheritance. Her mother owned and operated an extensive paper novelty manufacturing concern in Chicago in 1900. Her parents have told Helen how she sat at her mother's feet trying to make things out of scraps of crepe paper when she was just a two year old.

When Helen was six her ability to create amusing figures from left over material was already an outstanding feature of her personality. Her father's ill health made it necessary to close the manufacturing business and they came to California. The family arrived in San Francisco just two weeks before the earthquake and fire. Although they were in Oakland on that day in April, 1906, all their belongings were destroyed in the disaster. Possessionless, they moved to Hanford, California, where Helen's mother opened a paper flower and novelty goods shop.

As a child Helen showed exceptional talent in any kind of creative work. The hills surrounding her home abounded in clay and Helen spent so much of her time modeling figures that her mother had visions of sending her versatile daughter to school to receive training in sculpturing. "But," as Helen says with a smile, "ambitions and plans often have a way of evaporating or just never happening."

Any ambitions toward making a career of art were side-tracked as she moved from one job to another and finally into matrimony. After the arrival of her son, Norman, who has equal abilities, she and her husband moved to Santa Ana. Helen worked at one job or another for a period of years—she even owned and operated her own restaurant. Their next move was to purchase a 750 acre ranch in Volcano, California. Helen and Norman almost ran the place by themselves for Helen's husband worked in the city and could only get home on week ends to help with the chores.

The capacity for creating toys almost out of nothing had been very nearly lost in the rounds of jobs and on the ranch with its hauling of fire wood, taking care of the livestock, and harvesting the crops, but the knack, no matter how unused, was still there. One hard winter, when Christmas was very close and cash not easily come by, Helen decided to make

the childrens' gifts herself. With that decision one of Eimac's most extensive hobbies was begun.

Her little rag dolls were better loved by the children than anything she could have bought. In years since when it would have been a simple matter to buy the gifts, her homemade toys were an absolute necessity to a successful Christmas in the circle of her family and friends. Her first models were simply rag dolls, but with the succeeding years she has worked in many variations and ideas in dressing to the basic pattern. Her list of types is long and includes baby dolls, boy and girl dolls, soldier dolls and many others. Christmas is not the only time of the year she makes clothe toys. At Easter Helen makes bunnies and all kinds of stuffed animals. In years before the war they were made of plush. If any of her friends had plush coats they didn't happen to be wearing the coats were in great danger of her scissors.

Making rag dolls is not the extent of her hobby for she has crocheted and embroidered baby clothes, dressed dolls to order and painted in water colors. Among her more extravagantly attired dolls

were those with fur coats and hats. The fur was rabbit skins from her ranch.

As Norm grew older he displayed the same efficiency with his hands as his mother possesses, but his aptitudes were directed into the channels of wood work. Helen recalls one Christmas when she and Norm turned out over \$500 worth of toys and novelties. Norman had a jig saw and he made moveable toys of all types and for all ages—ducks that walked, automobiles and almost anything else you could name. Among the novelties were broom holders in the shape of black mam-mies, hankerchief boxes, scrap books and wooden belts.

Their hobbies have netted them, and those who receives the fruits of their labors, many happy returns. Post-war hopes and plans with Helen and Norman include a small novelty store where Norm can take care of all wood work and Helen would be in charge of the needle work and painting. Thus, the ambition for a career, which her mother had for Helen, whose talent for creative design was apparent as a very young child, may after many detours come to reality.



Norm Anderson and Helen Wilde

Flood Park Locale For Spiral Picnic

By Midge Lane

More than 40 employees, their families and guests, partook in fun and gaiety at the Spiral Filament picnic at Flood Park last Sunday.

A "rip-roaring" volleyball game started the morning off in high spirits. While those on the side lines cheered the spectacular game, Pudge Gilbert—donning a paper bag for a chef's cap—became "chief cook and bottle washer." The cry "come and get it," was heard in the distance and then came the stampede. At this point we should report that all contestants reached the repast in good condition.

After refreshments were served, the big event of the day took place—a baseball game between Pudge Gilbert's "Terrific Terrors" and Eddie Hoetzel's "Wildcats." What the score was no one will ever know, but if the ball was hit as far as the pitcher's box the result was a home run. Batteries for the "Terrific Terrors" were Myra (Bob Feller) Morgan, pitcher,



A Spiral Filament lassie made use of her camera while the fellows were swallowing their way through a watermelon eating contest

"three-legged" race. After a few fancy dives into the watermelon—and coming up spitting pits—Bill Cox won the title of "The Little Melon King." Alice Lourey

and Maynard Curts were the victors of the potato race—"spud definitely."

At the close of day a tired but happy gang began wending homeward.



'Twas a sunny spot for a bit of food and drink

and Ann (Gabby Hartnett) Silva, catcher; for the "Wildcats" were Midge (Dizzy Dean) Lane, pitcher, and Lt. Maynard (Bill Dickey) Curts, catcher.

To baseball's hall of fame should go the name of the greatest first baseman that has ever put on a glove—our one and only Connie Estes, who not only played all positions at one time but assisted the opposing team in making home runs by guiding their runners around the bases.

During the remainder of the afternoon the gang participated in a few competitive sports. While others fell by the wayside, Marge Corum and Myra Morgan "rolled" away with the prize for the



Another camera on the scene of action found that most of the action took place around the spot the picnic lunches occupied

SPORTS PARADE

Fleas End Season With Decisive Triumph

To coin a phrase—the Fleas wound up their regular softball season in a “blaze of glory” Tuesday night by pounding out an impressive 9-3 victory over the Hammond Aircraft ten.

The fact that Eimac had only eight of their regulars on hand, and Jim Gilchrist, who admits he “saw a ball game once,” made their win even more remarkable. Although it is natural for interest to fall off with the spectators when their Fleas were out of the pennant chase, it's a sad case when even the players don't show up and Eimac has to pay a fine for not having a full team.

A six-run spree in the second inning put the game on ice early and Ralph Downey just breezed in for the win. Ralph himself started the session with a base on balls and Gilchrist, too, drew a walk sandwiched between two strikeouts. All broke loose after two were out, as Wilkes singled, Nelin pumped a four bagger over the right fielder's head, Walrod doubled, Jackson walked and Taylor singled to chase the sixth marker across.

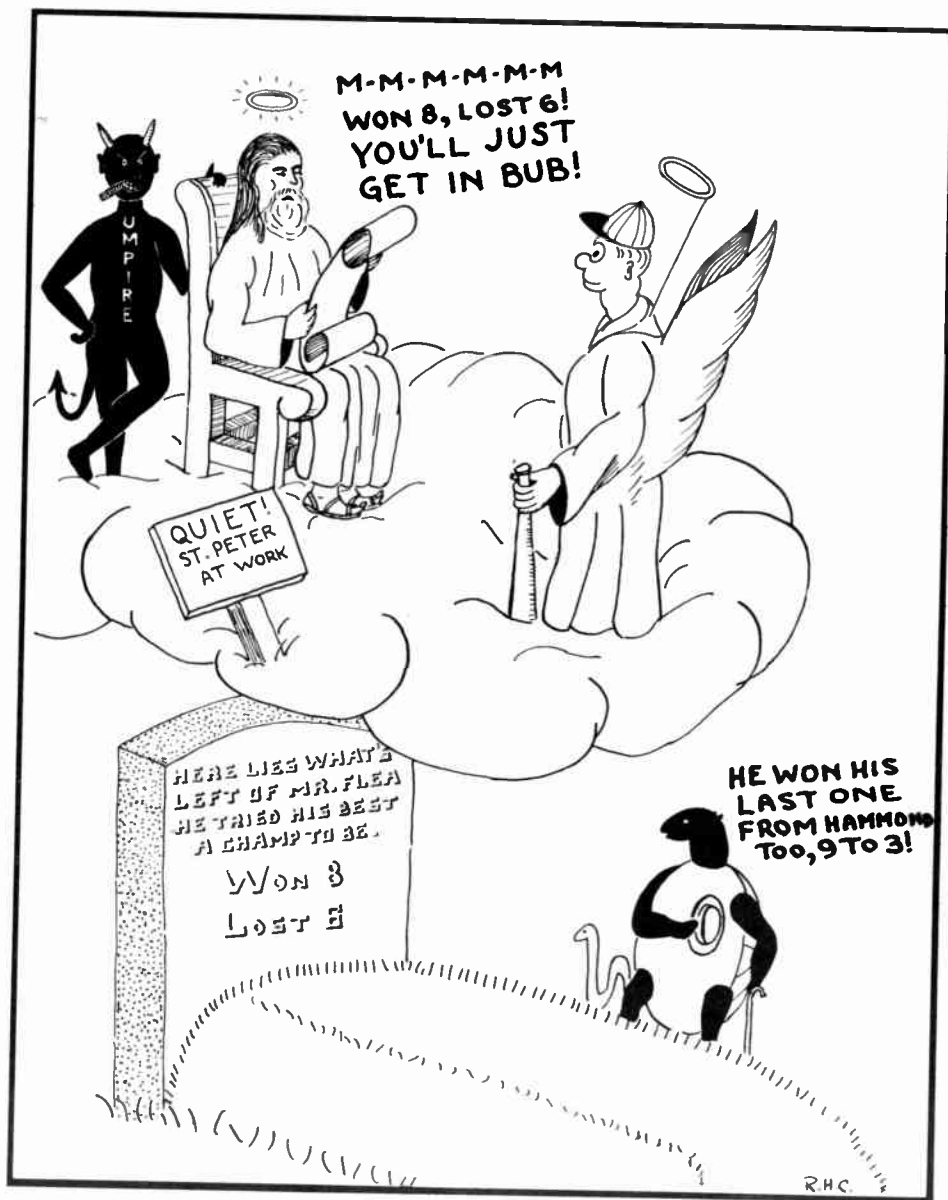
With a makeshift lineup behind him and minus one fielder, Ralph Downey rose to the occasion and retired Hammond without a hit from the first batter in the opening frame through the sixth when Nelin took over the hurling chores. Ralph proved his effectiveness by wiffing six batters during his stay on the mound.

Third sacker Wilkes led the eleven hit assault with a perfect night at bat, slashing out two doubles and two singles in four tries. Shorty Walrod and Jim Roddy each collected a brace of hits in four times at bat.

Four of Eimac's regulars were chosen to play in an all-star team from the Burlingame softball league against “Bullet” Bob Spiller's Redwood City Eagles last Friday in a spectacular pitchers' battle which the All-Stars won 1-0 in nine innings.

“Deacon” Brown touched off the winning rally with two down in the last half of the ninth when he poked a single into center field for the first hit off Spiller. Johnnie Nelin was sent in to run for Brown and run he did as Bud English, husband of Eimac's Stella, blasted a triple to right center to bring Johnnie in with the only tally of the game.

Eimackers did themselves proud in the game, as Nelin, Pat Warrington and Ed



Wilkes played errorless ball in the field and the “Deacon” carved himself a three-hit beauty besides chalking up the first hit.

The Fleas have a couple of post-season contests lined up before they hang up their spikes for another year, the first one probably being their annihilation of the Red Sox.

	Short scores:		R.	H.	E.
Eimac	060 111 0—9	11	1		
Hammond	000 000 3—3	2	2		
Eagles	000 000 000—0	3	2		
All-Stars	000 000 001—1	2	2		

Shufflers Continue

Few changes took place during the past in the current shuffleboard tourney as a low number of matches were played.

Ben Dailey and Herb Salvatore maintained their lead over the field by annexing two wins, but second placers, Karl Krohn and Bill Winnegar slipped down a few notches in losing two out of three.

Second place was taken over by the Larry Headrick-Bob Young entry as they chalked up five out of six wins. Charley Wallace and Frank Novello, front-runners for awhile, met with defeat to get knocked down the standings a bit.

ON THE BOWLING FRONT

BY BEAU LINALLI

Standings at the top of the bowling ladder remained as they were last week because both leaders, Carpenters and Assembly were rolling practice matches this week. However, some changes around the upper half (but not the top, mind you) did take place.

The Pushovers hit the comeback trail to take a couple from Construction in one of the feature matches of the week. While taking but a pair, Pump was winning three from the B.B.B.'s to move into fourth place.

Three game winners were Pump, Machine Shop and the Rotary Kids. Pump had a fine evening at the alleys for the boys of the team rolled an 860 and a 915 series. Rich Lawton was the only Pumper who didn't hit a 500 series, and he was

well over his average at that.

Speaking of the Rotary Kids (who was?), I want to make a prediction. The Kids will finish higher than any graveyard team in the league.

Well, now that we have spoken about the Rotary Kids, you want to know what they did. Well, they showed little mercy to the determined Dilly Fillies and swiped three straight games. Pat Granros was again the top bowler on the Fillies quintet as she rolled games of 103-140-128.

Machine Shop had to bowl but plenty to beat the Glass Girls 3-0. A 733 was the lowest Girls game and they made the M.S. five hit games of 861, 868 and 804 to win. Lela Watkins stole the show in the match by toppling 198 pins worth of lumber, while Bill Strassburger and Gordon Shepherd each rolled 200 games.



"There's nothing to it," said a surprised and pleased Mary Dixon after bowling over all ten pins for a strike

A reorganized Lab team is going to surprise a few teams who now regard it as a soft touch. Jim Gilchrist, Polly Thim-gan and Mary Dixon are new members of the team roster and with Alice Bussell (which reminds me—I forgot to mention a couple weeks ago that Alice hit a 200 game) and Merle Fagundas to fill out the club they'll do all right, "Did all right" might be three words to use, 'cause the Lab dumped the Platers 2-1 this week. That Bussell gal paced her mates to triumph with a 433 series.

Wow! I just looked at the score sheet of the Pushovers-Construction match. Jack McCullough, who sports a 120 something average, rolled his ball down the alley for a 535. Games of 148-200-187 did the trick. That I should have seen. Oh, the Pushovers won two out of three after losing the first one. Yes, J.A.M. was high man in the match.

A so-so match between Machine Shop II and the Glass Men resulted in a two-ply victory for the Men. Walt Gillingham would have been high in the match if Louie Bruggisser, subbing for the Glass lads, hadn't chalked up a 277 game. YES a 277 game. That's the highest game ever bowled in Eimac's bowling history, even though it doesn't go down in the records.

Chem (or should I be formal and say Chemical?) took two from Purchasing. Interesting note of the match is the fact that 357 to 381 was the difference in the high series rolled by the Purchasing and the lowest. Beau Mansergh reached over his head and pulled down a 177 opening game.

How they do it I don't know, but they do it! Once again the alleged "weak sisters," the Stack-a-hots whipped a top-notch team. This time it was the Eimac Aces who suffered from the hits of the hot Hots. And, as usual, I picked the match to turn out the other way. Maybe I put the jinx on the boys.

Ruth Duncan rolled high game in the Rambler-Office tussle to lead her colleagues to a 2-1 decision. Her 161 opener was the highpoint of the engagement, while collaboration of near equal scores by the Office quintet put the damper on the Ramblers' hopes of winning the finale.

Well, next week's schedule—well, there isn't any schedule. But since everyone will be working as usual on Labor Day, bowling might just as well continue.

At any rate, the schedule for the following week will be followed for bowling on September the fourth and sixth.

As far as predictions are concerned for the next week of bowling, I'll say that I have some. However, I'll keep them to myself, but next week I'll tell you whether-or-not I was right! Okay?

DEADLOCKS FEATURE TENNIS PLAY

By Wilma Nichols

The beginning of two challenge matches and the end of one happened last Thursday.

Lucy McDonald challenged Jane Smith and some mighty good games resulted. Lucy was able to return Jane's serve repeatedly—but found herself chasing all over the court after Jane's strategically placed shots. Jane enjoyed the sets very much and found Lucy to be quite an accomplished adversary. The result of the contest made no change on the ladder as Jane won 6-1 and 6-1.

Deuce games dragged out the first set between Marge Dusto and Wilma Nichols to such a length that they agreed to play the second off on Tuesday. Wilma advanced one notch on the ladder, winning with scores of 9-7 and 6-3. It was Marge's first appearance on the courts, and when she gets her serve under control she should go "way up" on the ladder.

Another set started on Tuesday and ended in a deadlock between Pat Simon and Shirley Lawrenz. As the sun set, they had reached the score of 8-8 in their first set. We're anxiously awaiting the outcome of this game. Will Pat hold on to her

lofty spot on top of the ladder or will Shirley shake her off?

Coincidentally, the same situation exists on the men's ladder for the final set between Bob Nourse and Ed Wilkes is still unfinished. It seems this business of reaching the first rung on either ladder is a long, long climb and then a hard, hard fight.

A most faithful practicer is Stan Johnson who appeared on the courts both Thursday and Tuesday—even though he had no challenge game to play.

Bette Lewis, Anne Cameron and Glenna McQuiston were out Tuesday and practicing hard. It is good to see all these people taking the game more seriously for 'tis a good game, and we're all trying "like sixty" to learn to play it.

Incidentally—where, oh where, were the men, this week?

Protection for pilots off their course over Great Britain is provided through the use of a radio device known as the "homing beacon." These beacons situated at strategic points, are similar in purpose, construction, and operation to ocean lighthouses.

Hit The Head Pin

By Sheldon Norris

Grid Kids nosed Vac-a-teers out of first place last week, and are now leading the league with 13 wins, 2 losses. Vac-a-teers are a close second with 12 wins, 3 losses.

Glass could not sustain the pressure of the Grid Kids' 749-732-737 series. Ella Mae Chandler rolled her usual three good lines for a 511 total . . . taking two of the three games from Ralph Downey who had a 202-151-159 for a 512 series. Marge Smith, lead-off girl for Glass, turned in a 416 series to top her team.

Fillies, now captained by Inez Molick, lost two games to the Holy Bowlers. Mirka Zanetti with a 164 in the first game did much to defeat Helen Langer's team. Helen, by the way, had a 113 game. C. Dole made a come-back by knocking them over to the tune of a 508 series.

"Walt" Disney led his Night Owls with a 447 series to nitrite down the Chem Tones to fourth place. But for two pins in the second game, Chem Tones would have lost three, placing them in fifth place. All three games were close.

Vac-a-teers were crying in their beers last week, when Plate took them for the first and second games. Their third game was a honey. They rolled a 843 series with four players to give them one win.

Kenneth Drew started out hot with a 208, then cooled off in his second for a 179.

Stargazers and Zombies had an exciting series. Little Phyllis Johnson, anchor-gal on the 'Gazers team, had little support the first game, giving a win to the Zombies.

Marion Hansen (the lovely voice on the speaker system) rolled a 132 in her second attempt to aid in winning that game for the Stargazers. It was one-all going into the third game which was close—613 to 607—Stargazers winning the rubber game.

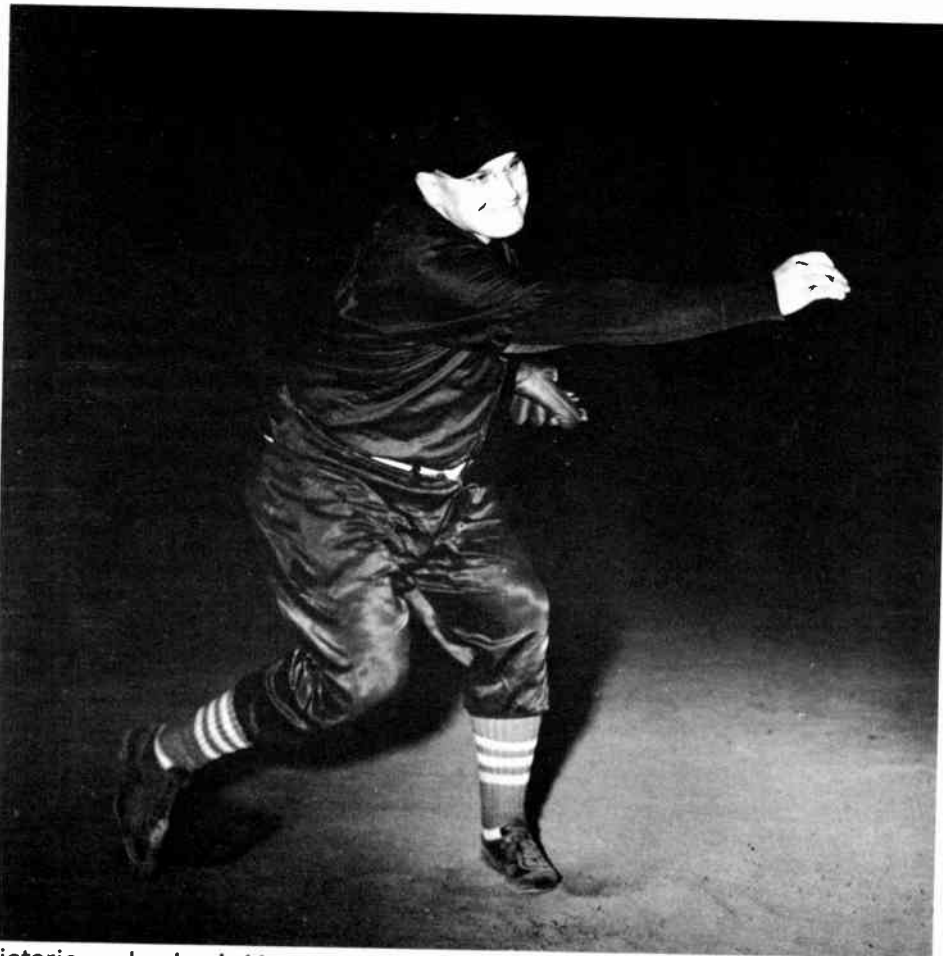
Swing-Red Sox Softball Game On Again

After a number of games scheduled, cancelled, re-scheduled and re-cancelled, the swing shift gals softball ten and the "high and mighty" Red Sox will meet in a softball conflict for the plant girls' softball title.

On Saturday, September 16, the gals will start whaling away at the ball on the San Bruno park diamond in a game that is to start at 5:00 p.m.

Two games have already been cancelled so the gals have decided to play both of them. A second game will be played a week or two later on a Sunday morning.

Transportation problems put a bee on the coaching time Ralph Downey has been putting in with the swing gals, and he has been replaced by Carl Berg.



Victorious chucker! Here is the fellow who has pitched Eimac to a pair of triumphs. Deacon Brown is his name. (He pitched in the All-star game, too)

Lab Notes

By Grace and Adeline

Vacation Notes

Vacations are still in the air. This week we find the Clay Murdocks roughing it at Lyon's Dam, way up in the Sierras. Don and Helen Drieschman may be found sailing the Sacramento River, which sounds like a real way to have a restful vacation. The Herb Salvatores are camping in the Trinity Alps, spending their time deer hunting and fishing. We don't know about the hunting, but Herb has heretofore made quite a name for himself as a fisherman, and we are looking forward to his bringing some big ones home this trip. Mildred King is spending her vacation at her home in the San Carlos hills. Hope you enjoy yourself, Mildred, but we think you would really have felt guilty for taking the time off if you could have seen how lonesome "Izzy" Corrigan was without you.

Hardenbergh gets the "bird!" Too bad everyone couldn't have been present as it was quite a formal presentation. Due to a mix-up in dimensions, Ray found himself the proud recipient of a colossal gift from the Grid department in the form of an out-sized grid, complete with a bright yellow grid bird and all. Be of good heart, Ray, for who knows, you may have revolutionized the 2000T.

Bonnie Page and Grace Forrest are now fully convinced that Pete Carpenter has an extensive record collection. Pete entertained the girls at dinner the other evening, and later they enjoyed Pete's really fine collection of records.

Wes and Claire Wessenberg had their young daughter christened Ann Marie last Sunday at St. Bruno's Catholic church. They later entertained with a dinner at their home in honor of the event.

Tenth Anniversary Dance

MILLBRAE COUNTRY CLUB

Music by

Paul Law and His Orchestra

Admission
9 'til 1 75c per person



Pipe in mouth and sliding forward in perfect coordination, Carl Tietz almost scored on this shot, taken during the noon shuffleboard play

FILAMENT FANCIES by Midge & Deeny

The biggest event of the past week was the picnic day shift had at Flood Park last Sunday...

Did You See—?

Marge Corum (what with the manpower shortage and all) doing all right with six to eight men at her feet—ages 5 to 10 years old?

Kay Cox catching the baseball with her nose?

The snappy yellow play suit Madeline West wore?

Velma Corderman's "knock-out" white bathing suit?

Pudge Gilbert's daughter, Margaret, swimming in watermelon?

Lola Bruening's husband chasing all the little girls?

Irene Meltzer doing a dive that started out a swan dive and ended up a "belly-flop?"

The picnic was a huge success—let's have bigger and better ones soon.

Mary Ide and her husband are flying East to spend a few short weeks with their families. Lucky people!

Hostess gowns, necklace and earring sets, sweaters, etc., are among the beautiful gifts Irene Meltzer has received from her fiancé, who is stationed at Pearl Harbor, Hawaii.

Cheerio to Jane Huber who has left to make her home in Pasadena—and to Wenonah Frisk who has left for the East.

Did you know Greg Fitzgerald is a wonderful singer? Ask him for a rendition of "Suzie in the Shoe Shine Shop" or "I Used to Work in Chicago." But don't say we didn't warn you!

We should call Marie Heppler detective because after a long, hard search, Marie finally found a house. In times like these that should really make the front pages.

As a parting gesture I, Midge, would like to will a few personal belongings to the following:

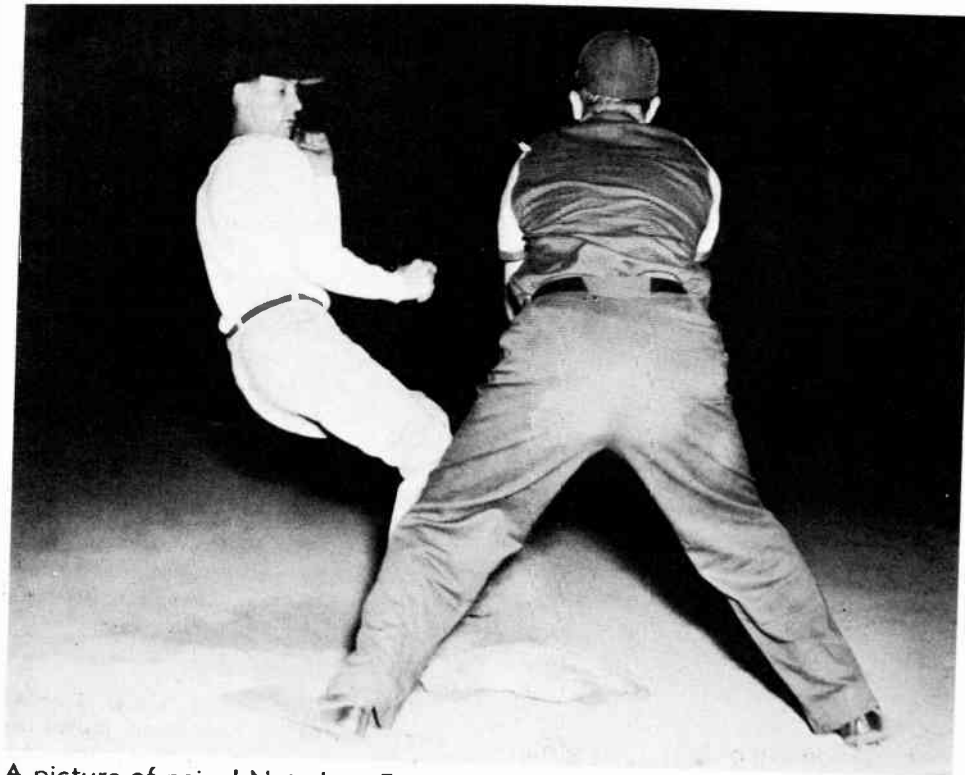
To Velma Corderman I bequeath my share in the column called "Filament Fancies."

To Deeny Petty I bequeath my Tuesday morning headache from trying to get the column in on time.

To Janet Moser I bequeath my duties in the Spiral Filament office. May your stay at Eimac be as pleasant as mine has been.

To my boss, Art Arrigoni, I'd like to say, "Thanks, boss, it has been more than a pleasure working for you."

And to all the kids in the department I'd like to extend my best wishes and sincere hope that I see you all again soon.



A picture of poise! Note how Eimac's third baseman stands so easily on his two feet with that stature to control. The guy running was safe

Warehouse Wanderings

By Sig

Elizabeth Kimble is now enjoying her vacation. Have a good time and hurry back, Elizabeth, as the gang misses you.

—○—

Nadine Scott has returned from a week vacation spent at Yosemite. She said that she had a wonderful time. We are glad to have you back, Nadine, and thanks again for the cards you sent.

—○—

Doris Yola was also traveling over the week-end. She journeyed to the big city of Jackson, California, which happens to be her home town.

—○—

The next one to go on a vacation from the Warehouse will be none other than your reporter, Sig Johnson, who will be away for one week beginning September 18. It is all planned . . . my wife insists that the bedroom at home be painted during that time.

—○—

George McKender celebrated his birthday last week. Congratulations, Mac, we hope that you have many more.

—○—

Ed Costa and his wife had a busy week-end. They attended a dance Saturday and a birthday party on Sunday at the home of Mrs. Costa's mother.

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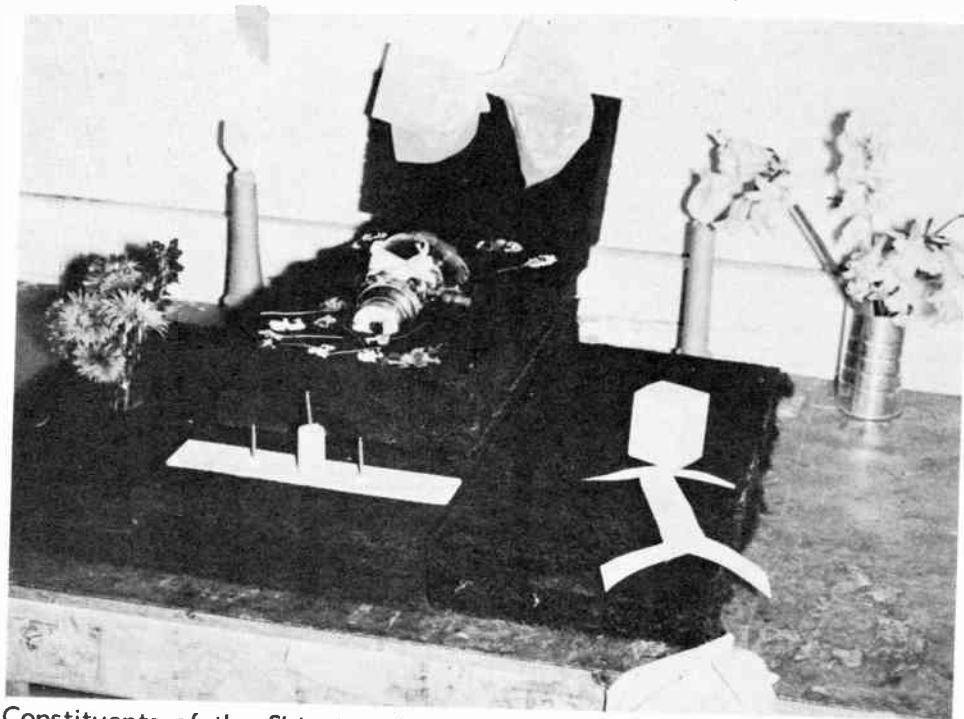
GOLF SCORES LOOK PRETTY GOOD

As September 17 comes closer and closer, golfing scores are consistently being turned in these days by the fellows entered in the forthcoming tournament.

Qualifying scores for 18 holes have been turned in by Bill Baker, Carl Magnuson, Jerry Manly and Rad Leonard, while 27 holes of golf have been registered by Doug Munholand, Sam Bond and Leo Ray. Nine hole rounds have been played by Frank Moos, O. Cody and Vic DePiero.

Championship flight play will include the top eight golfers in the qualifying and at this time it looks as though the first four persons mentioned in this piece will make the championship grade. Rad Leonard and Jerry Manly were leaning into the ball during their 18-hole tour of the course and checked in with scores in the 80's.

The enthusiasm of the golfers has spread about the plant to a certain extent and some fellows who formerly were saying, "You mean you go out on the cow pastures and chase a little white pill around," are now as enthused about the game as the others.



Constituents of the Shipping department decided that even a dead tube should be honored. Thus, a complete ceremony for the departed tube

Elvita Desormeaux was sent home by the nurse one day last week but is back at work. We all hope that you are okay, Elvita.

—○—

Gladys Cody and Grace Mattox were seen with their respective husbands enjoying a weenie roast at the San Bruno park.

Frances Anderson hasn't been in the news for some time, but there is still hope.

—○—

Mamie Bohn and her husband took in the Harbor Day celebration last Sunday in San Francisco. They viewed an Army transport that was open for public inspection.

What's Cookin'

By Verna and Irene

"The best part of a holiday is not so much to be resting yourself as to see all the other fellows working."

Recipe of The Week Hermits

$\frac{3}{4}$ cup shortening $2\frac{1}{2}$ cups sifted
 $1\frac{1}{2}$ cups brown flour
sugar $\frac{3}{4}$ ts. soda
3 eggs well beaten $\frac{1}{2}$ ts. cinnamon
1 cup raisins $\frac{1}{2}$ ts. nutmeg
1 cup chopped nut meats (optional)

Method: Cream shortening and sugar; add well beaten eggs. Sift 2 cups flour with soda and spices and add to mixture. Add raisins and nuts with rest of flour, drop by teaspoonsfuls on greased baking sheet about two inches apart, bake in a hot oven 400 degrees 10 minutes. Makes four dozen cookies.

Cecelia and Irene Rich are on vacation this week. They expect to spend a few days in Tracy visiting with relatives and do some shopping the rest of the week.

Grace and Ernie Ludwig went to the Policeman's Ball Saturday night. Grace says she had a nice time and saw a lot of other Eimackers there also having fun.

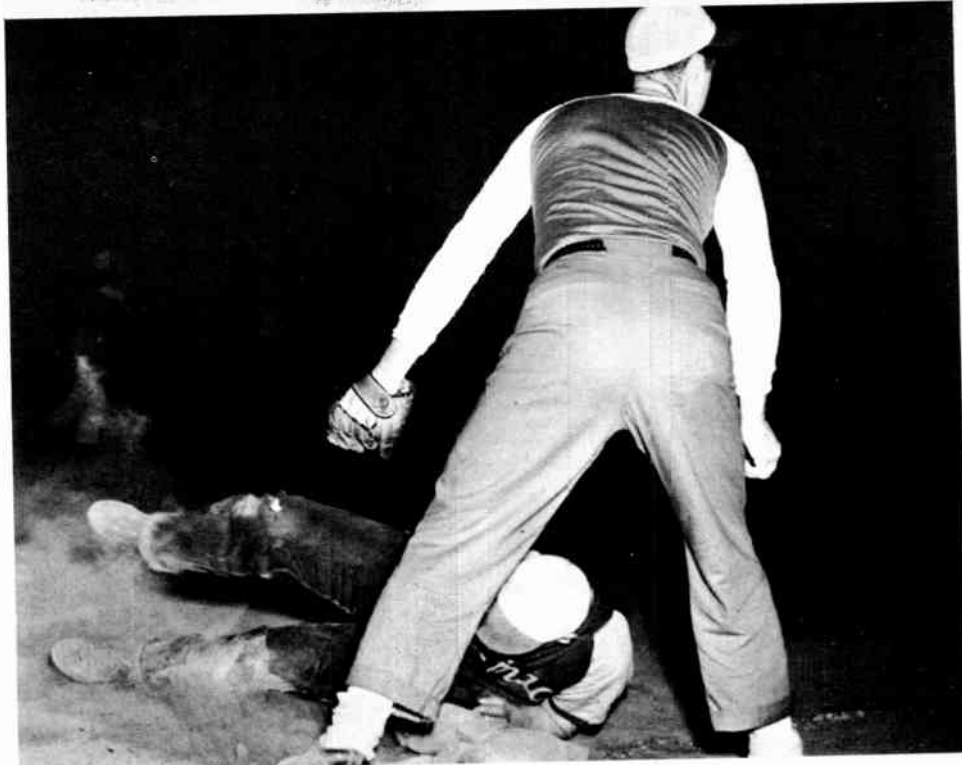
Minnie Stube and Lora Olson are working days this week taking over for vacationers.

Meda Young has as her guest her granddaughter, Beverly Jean Clow, while the rest of her family are moving to Bend, Oregon, to make their home.

Dave and Elizabeth Bandy spent their day off at Miramar Beach. They came back with some fish, even though the pier was crowded.

Evalina Timmons, known to everyone as "Timmy," has left us. She was going to Texas on a vacation, but a wire from her daughter persuaded her to go to Los Angeles to make her future home. Before leaving she entertained some of the swing shift ladies with a chicken dinner at her home. The gang presented her with a farewell gift. Those present were: Alma Kaasa, Vivian Hoyez, Mildred Wirdzek, Lora Olson, Mildred Timmons, Minnie Stube, Christina Campbell, Irene Webber, Meda Young and the hostess. Sorry you have left us, Timmy, we have enjoyed working with you.

Verdeena Dodd was in to visit us Sunday. She looked fine in spite of her siege at the hospital. She'll be back soon to liven up things.



Hustlin' Jim Roddy came into third headed the wrong way, but he was well ahead of the throw to Hammond's third sacker. Jim scored on the following play

BOWLING LEAGUE STANDINGS

Day Shift Bowling Standings

Team	Won	Lost
Carpenters	37	11
Assembly	37	11
Eimac Aces	35	16
Pump	35	19
Pushovers	33	18
Punch Press	31	17
Stack-a-hots	32	19
Machine Shop	32	19
Construction	28	19
Rotary Kids	27	24
450's	25	23
Stockroom	24	24
Glass Men	24	24
St. Fillies	24	27
Machine Shop II	24	27
B. B. B.	23	28
Lab	22	26
Glass Girls	22	29
Office	21	27

Swing Shift Bowling Standings

Team	Won	Lost
Grid Kids	13	2
Vac-a-Teers	12	3
Night Owls	10	5
Chem Tones	9	6
Plate	9	6
Holy Bowlers	7	8
Star Gazers	6	9
Fillies	5	10
Glass	2	13
Zombies	2	13
<hr/>		
Fog Cutters	19	32
Platers	18	30
Chemical	19	32
Purchasing	19	32
First Nighters	15	36
Ramblers	13	38
Dilly Fillies	11	40

Returning vacationers are Catherine Plush and Irene Webber. After several days in the City, Catherine spent the remainder of her time in Vallejo. Irene stayed at home, went shopping and to the shows in S. F. and wound up at the Ice Follies.

John Wirdzek, of the Merchant Marines and son of Mildred Wirdzek, came home after several months at sea. He will be

here for some time while going to officer's training school. Her youngest son, Albert, got his orders from the Navy last Saturday and left for Farragut that day.

Week after week, Chris Campbell took her chances on the check pool with no luck at all. Then fate changed everything. She won three times in a month. Her third time meant treating the rest to chocolates. Was it worth it, Chris?



Here is a scene from the All-Star vs. R. C. Eagles game in which four Eimac players participated. This all-star was safe at first on the play

RED SOX ACCEPT ACCEPTED CHALLENGE

By Susy Red Sox

Yes, Mr. Eimac Fleas manager, that's our answer to your query on what the Red Sox will do, now that you have injected your one condition—losers to buy winners a spaghetti feed—into our challenge softball match for Friday, September 8, at 6:00 p.m. on the Washington Park diamond.

We like Italian cooking as well as the next, and after a particularly strenuous season, we have no worries about putting on any avoi-du-pois. There must be a catch to it somewhere.

By the way, Eddie, it's certainly sportsmanlike, if a trifle overdone, to admit that you cannot use Stoddard (referring to last week's Eimac) because he cheats, and that you are reserving the right to replace Roddy because he's a jerk (or was it a yank?). We appreciate the fact that you won't allow such characters to oppose us.

Who, among the Foolish Females, would like to make some easy money? Mr. Wilkes, after agreeing that the fellows wouldn't steal any bases, offered to bet that the Fleas would score 50 runs. I'm sure he doesn't want very large odds.

Notes on Eimac's Barnyard Golf

By Don Miller

These last two weeks have seen the new horseshoe courts in the northwest corner of the parking lot getting their baptism of fire under a ringing barrage of turning, twisting steel.

Some of Eimac's ardent ringer-slingers are still finding it hard to tear themselves away from the "Kafoodlehoy," and your correspondent opines they will find some very tough competition, indeed, especially from the "feudin' four" of the pitching pits. Every noon hour finds those Construction hardies, Maury Martin, Gil Ornbaum arrayed against Art Arrigoni and Skeets Jones of Spiral Filament and Punch Press, in a stake to stake battle, with ringers flying thick and fast.

Other pitchers to receive honorable mention are: Jack Perry and Bill Baker of Maintenance, Harry Penn, Harry Andre, Ray Smith and Don Miller of Construction, and C. B. Baxter and Bill Brogden, of Receiving.

So far, no plans have been made for a tournament but after a few more addicts turn out, no doubt some system of play-offs will be arranged.

The best way to kill time is to work it to death.

Page eighteen



That slugging Chandler gal again! She'll be vieing against the Red Sox in the coming contest for femme softball fight for plant supremacy



EIMAC 2000T

The inseparables ...aviation and the vacuum tube

The Electron Vacuum Tube is as important to commercial flying as the motor is to the airplane. From take-off to landing, pilot, plane, passengers and cargo are wholly dependent upon these two inseparables.

No one can underestimate the importance of accurate, fast navigation in flight, the need for continuous communications, the ability to land planes as safely and surely during bad weather as when visibility is good, the magical protection to be afforded by Radar and the well organized functioning of the radio traffic control centers at busy airports. And this by no means completes the list of vital jobs which can be performed only through the use of vacuum tubes. It should be clear that the vacuum tubes employed in aviation must

provide performance and dependability in extra measure . . . for reasons of safety and for reasons of future progress.

Eimac Tubes fulfill these requirements and more. That's why you'll find Eimac first choice of the airlines. And that's why you should look first for Eimac tubes in the electronic equipment you may be considering no matter what it's for, or who's to build it.*

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Write for your copy of
"ELECTRONIC TELESIS"
(planned progress in electronics)
This booklet, written in lay-
man's language and fully
illustrated, gives you the fun-
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many of its important appli-
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*Eimac does not make electronic equipment. Their sole business is vacuum tubes...the heart of all electronic equipment

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Plants located at: San Bruno, California

and Salt Lake City, Utah

Export Agents: FRAZAR & HANSEN, 301 Clay Street, San Francisco 11, California, U. S. A.
(One of a series of Eimac advertisements appearing in national magazines)

The cook with a derby—that's Fred Barber. Fred took care of the culinary duties at the recent Purchasing department barbecue. The picture tells what kind of a barbecue it was

