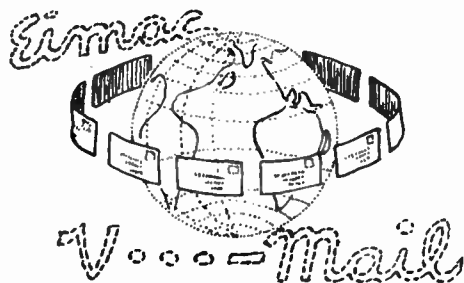


Eimac News

SAN BRUNO PLANT



December 2, 1944
Vol. 3 • No. 6



(June Peterson of the Grid department, day shift, submitted the following letter from her husband, Sgt. Arthur Peterson, who is with the ground crew of the 20th air force in China.)

October 8, 1944.

I have had a chance to see a little more of the countryside in the last few weeks for I have been on the go. One of my trips was on foot for quite a few miles and I got into country where very few white men have been before, through towns that must have been old even when Marco Polo visited this land. The people followed us in large numbers and when we got to our place of operations, we could hardly work for Chinese under foot. The funny part was when we stopped for lunch. We had all our many cans of rations which we ate cold and with an audience of at least a hundred Chinese who laughed and spoke among themselves, evidently about our strange ways. Boy, how they scrambled for the tin cans which they perhaps had never seen before.

When it came time to return we had much equipment. One piece in particular I well remember for it was all another fellow and I could do to lift it. We hired bearers to carry the stuff back and two of the smallest Chinese stuck the rope from this heavy object around a bamboo pole and away they went over more miles of rice paddy than I care to think of. It was all we could do to keep up with them and after we reached the trucks they were not even winded. All this labor they did for 100 yen or 50 cents in U. S. money. To see the loads those little fellows can carry makes us ashamed of our own strength.

On this trip, I crossed rivers in sampans that you have seen pictures of, complete with charcoal fire, boiling rice and tea. It is an amazing thing to see some young Chinese boy pushing this heavy boat against a swift current with a tremendous push.

In my other travels, I was in one of the larger Chinese cities which has felt the modernizing influence of civilization. It's a strange mixture of old and new. Some of the streets are wide and new with modern shops to display American and English goods. You have only to step onto any side street to find the narrow crowded and smelly streets of the old world. Above all, the prices things sell for is way out of

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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

Don't Run - - They're Just Looking!



F.B.I. men! Don't be upset! They weren't hunting for a law-breaker, but both John Cost (left) and Nat Pieper (center), shown above with Hank Brown, are interested in electronics and came down to the plant just to see how vacuum tubes are manufactured. John Cost is an F.B.I. special agent working out of the San Francisco Field Division and Nat Pieper is special agent in charge of the San Francisco Field Division of the Federal Bureau of Investigation.

reason. True, the U. S. dollar brings many Chinese dollars, but the prices of even simple things are quoted in thousands. On the basis of our home prices for the same article, the U. S. dollar is worth about 5 cents in trade here.

The roads of China leave much to be desired and a few miles in an Army truck will shake your brains and insides so that it will take a week to get back to normal.

I still have missed the malaria and the Japs so I guess I will get through this

year O. K. Boy, has it turned cold in the last couple weeks, just like San Francisco in January or February and this is only October. I predict that this winter will be hell in these canvas tents with no stoves and only two blankets.

The war still looks good on the German front, but I'm still afraid the New Year will see us fighting the Huns and until that's over, we can't expect to turn full power on the Japs. My hopes of getting home soon are getting less and less.

Brothers and Ex-Eimackers Visit

Two former Eimackers and two brothers of Eimackers visited here this week. Corporal Maxine Peck and Corporal Russell Foley were welcomed by old friends around the plant, while Private Harry Dunstan and Commander M. H. Benson toured the plant with their brothers, John Dunstan and Dave Snyder.

Because of her experience in the Basing and Spiral Filament departments at Eimac, Corporal Maxine Peck was trained as a Radio Technician. Her job at present includes such things as repairing airplane receiving sets. She was home on her first leave since joining the Marines early this year. About the Marines, she is quite enthusiastic, but about Cherry Point, South Carolina, where she is stationed, she is much less generous with praise.

Private Harry Dunstan was enjoying a furlough from Wright Field, Ohio, where he had been working as a classification expert for the Army Air Corps. Upon his return to Wright Field, he himself will undergo re-classification, probably by some other classification expert and then will be sent to another base.

Dave Snyder of Drafting escorted his brother, Commander M. H. Benson, a doctor in the Naval Reserve, through the plant early this week. Commander Benson, though he is not mechanically inclined, still found the plant very interesting—



Private Harry Dunstan and brother, John Dunstan had a chat

especially the Glass department operations. He is now on temporary duty over at Treasure Island, awaiting overseas duty.

Former Eimacker, Corporal Russell Foley, was home on his first furlough since he went overseas in November, 1941, and dropped in to visit the plant. Russell was the first man to be drafted from Eimac in March, 1941. Moreover, he was mid-way between Pearl Harbor and the Philippines

when the Japs bombed Pearl Harbor and so the course was changed and he was a member of the first American unit to arrive in Australia in the war. It is almost too much to point out that Russell was the first and only employee in the Chemical department when Eimac was younger.

The old-timers here at Eimac were glad to see this old-timer after such a long time of "no-see."



Commander M. H. Benson and his brother, Dave Snyder, paused at Dave's drafting board during their tour of the plant this week



Corporal Maxine Peck, formerly of Basing, visited old friends

ATTENTION ALL AGENCIES

BULLETIN

BROKEN GUNSIGHT, UTAH, Nov. 21 (UP)—REINDEER RESCUE STRANDED TOURIST FAMILY FROM SNOWDRIFT.

—837AM—

By Untidy Press

SALT LAKE CITY, Nov. 22 (UP)—A Salt Lake City family en route to California was rescued from a snowdrift by a team of reindeer late yesterday near Broken Gunsight, 23 miles northwest of here.

The family, Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Pierre and their small daughter, Roberta, aged 8, had all their possessions piled on an ancient model auto. They were heading for California and sunshine, they said.

It began to snow as they left Salt Lake City, and by the time they reached Broken Gunsight the road was covered. The car stalled in a deep drift. A passing farmer hitched his team of reindeer to the car and pulled it out.

—1042AM—

CORRECTION X X X MR. AND MRS. A. H. PIERRE SHOULD READ PEERY. NO RELATION TO ADMIRAL.

—1047AM—

HANGMAN'S HILL, NEVADA, Nov. 23 (UP)—This eastern Nevada town was startled today by the appearance of a reindeer team drawing an ancient automobile loaded with a family of three and a staggering collection of furniture.

The strange combination came across country, ignoring roads which have been deeply drifted with snow for the past several days.

Mr. Louis N. Clark, driver of the auto-team, said he was using electronics to guide him, and pointed to a peculiar type of radio antennae stretched between the horns of the reindeer. He said he bought the reindeer from a farmer in Utah after the car stuck in a snowdrift.

Clark was accompanied by his wife, Theo, and their small son, Pierre, aged 6.

—132PM—

KANSAS CITY TO SALT LAKE—IS HANGMAN'S HILL REINDEER TEAM SAME AS YOUR 1042AM STORY YESTERDAY? NAMES ARE DIFFERENT.

—KC135PM—

SALT LAKE CITY KC—YES BUT NAMES SHOULD BE MR. AND MRS. N. LOUISPIERRE AND SON BUCK AGED 5. LOUISPIERRE IS AN EXECUTIVE OF AN ELECTRICAL APPLIANCE SHOP AT SAN FRANCISCO.

—SL155PM—

By T. Tattersall McFee

Science Editor

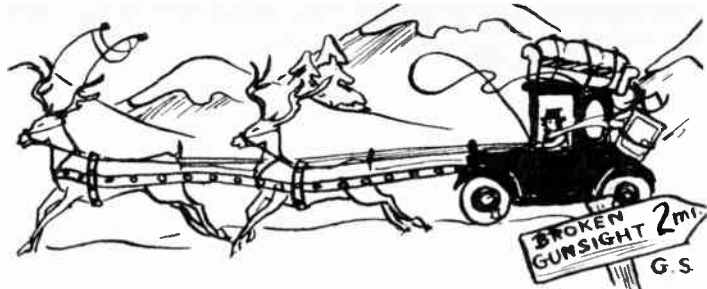
Untidy Press

SAN FRANCISCO, Nov. 25 (UP)—A new epic in transportation was engraved in the deep snows of eastern Nevada yesterday when a hardy pioneering family guided a reindeer team across 123 miles of uncharted wilderness guided by a homemade radar set.

Headed for California with all their possessions, including a washing machine, a davenport and an ice box piled on their small and ancient auto, Mr. and Mrs. Robert A. Eimac of Salt Lake City and their small daughter, Patsy, aged 7½, ran into trouble near the Utah-Nevada border.

They bought a team of reindeer from a farmer who was fattening them up for the Christmas trade, and set out with the auto in tow.

When deep snow blocked the road, they headed across country. Mr. Eimac, a radio repairman by trade, dismantled a



radio set he had in the car and built from it a radar unit similar to those used by the Army and the Navy.

With this apparatus he was able to get a bearing on the courthouse dome 123 miles away in Reno, a town east of San Francisco, and thus to bring his little family to safety.

Details of the apparatus are secret, Mr. Eimac said, pending further advice from the War Department.

—939PM—

ALL POINTS BULLETIN—IN MCFEE STORY ON REINDEER TEAM OMIT WORD RADAR ON ORDERS OWL. ALSO CORRECT NAME OF INVENTOR TO SAM E. BRUNO, EMPLOYED BY THE FIRM OF EIMAC & PEARY OF SAN FRANCISCO.

—1041PM—

RENO, NEV., Nov. 26 (UP)—This Biggest Little City in the World today was planning a gala celebration in honor of Mr. and Mrs. Louis N. Pierot of Salt Lake City, who successfully guided a reindeer-drawn auto across the snow wilderness by means of a homemade television set.

Mr. Pierot, who achieved additional fame last night by breaking the faro bank in the Silver Dollar club, will be awarded the Reno Meritorious Achievement medal at a ceremony on the courthouse steps this afternoon at three.

—818AM—

SACRAMENTO TO RENO—WHEN IS REINDEER FAMILY DUE HERE PLS?

—820AM—

RENO TO SACTO—REINDEER FAMILY SWAPPED DEER FOR CABIN PLANE AND ARE DUE AT YOUR AIRPORT NOON TODAY.

—824AM—

SACRAMENTO, Nov. 27 (UP)—A Salt Lake City family that had made history earlier this week by hitching their car to a team of reindeer, completed their transportation epic by cracking up in an airplane landing at the local airport shortly after noon today.

The pilot, Mr. Louis N. Peary, a radio network executive, said his homemade radio receiver with which he was guiding his plane in on the east-west airport beam failed to operate, causing the crash. He said he was practicing blind landing at the time.

The same radio gear guided him through a snowstorm in eastern Nevada, he told CAA officials at the airport, and he had learned to trust it.

He explained that his set operates on a frequency of 98786 megacycles, which is "a little high" for the beam. He said it employed a modified obseletechiatric circuit which combines the best features of FM, television and smoke signals.

When the plane, which suffered a smashed landing gear and bent propeller in the landing, has been repaired Mr. and Mrs. Peary and their twin son and daughter, Theo and Cleo, plan to fly to San Francisco, where Mr. Peary is assuming a new job as production manager in a radio studio.

—245PM—

SAN BRUNO, Nov. 28 (Eimac Press Release)—Louis N. Pierri, new production manager of Eitel-McCullough, Inc., arrived today after a routine auto trip from Salt Lake City, Utah, where he was formerly stationed. He plans to make his home here with his wife, Flo, and their small son, Robert, aged 3.



Mary Duffy — now heading up the Records and Statistics division of the Personnel department as a part of the personnel reorganization which became effective yesterday. Mary is assisted in the important work of this division by Jeanne Smith.

NEWS STAFF ADDS—MEMBERS AND DUTIES

With the addition of Marge Dusto (Spiral Filament) and Estelle Jackson (Glass) to the Eimac News staff, the total number of persons now aiding in the publication of the magazine is 46.

Two weeks ago a new column, "Spiral Specialties," made its debut in the mag, succeeding "Filament Fancies" which was written by Nadine Petty. Marge Dusto now writes the new Spiral Filament department column and already comments on the informal and breezy style of the writer indicate its popularity.

As yet no cartoons drawn by Estelle Jackson have appeared, but within a few weeks the Jackson touch will be exhibited. Estelle becomes the fifth cartoonist on the staff.

The name Gallagher is not unknown to Eimac News readers, probably because his name appears under the heading, "Over the Stockroom Counter," which he co-writes with Georgia Young. Gene has been requested to assume an additional job—that of drawing cartoons for the publication. His first presentation appears on page 14 of this week's edition.



Gene Gallagher



Estelle Jackson

Altar Echoes

By Kaye Anderson

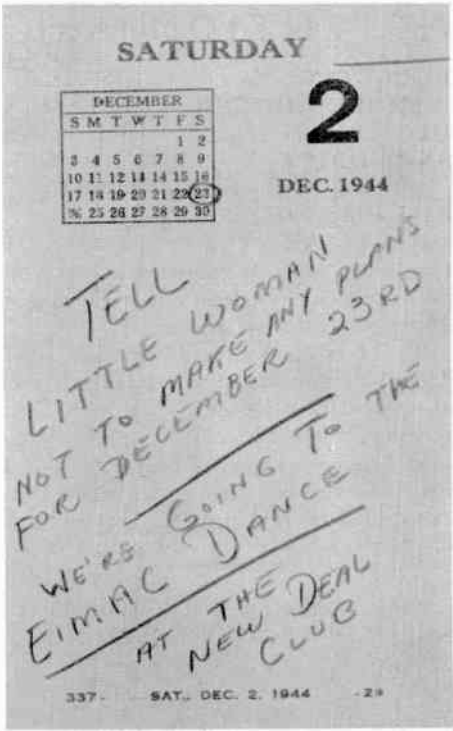
On Sunday, November 19, Angeline Chyle and Corporal Vernon Lewis announced their engagement. Their friends had just become accustomed to the idea of the engagement when on the following Thursday the couple announced their wedding.

The ceremony took place November 22, at 7:00 p.m. in St. Gregory's church at San Mateo.

The bride wore a two-piece brown dress with brown accessories and a white orchid. Her sister, Mayme Chyle, maid of honor, was dressed in grey with black and white accessories and wore an orchid. The groom's sister, Jean Lewis, bridesmaid, dressed in gold with brown accessories and also wore an orchid. The groom's brother, Allen Lewis stood as best man. The maid of honor and bridesmaid both work at Eimac.

Following the ceremony the bridal group dined at the Benjamin Franklin hotel in San Mateo. The couple spent their first Thanksgiving honeymooning at Modesto.

Vernon has been stationed at Fort



Lewis, Washington, and is home on furlough until December 5. After that plans are indefinite. Angeline works in the Grid department on swing shift.



Angeline Chyle Lewis—didn't give friend a chance to get accustomed to her engagement

A Year Ago This Week



A Pre-Holiday dance was held in the Colonial Room of the Hotel St. Francis where music was supplied by Paul Law's band. The swing shift social committee was host for the affair. (See picture of committee making plans for the dance.) More than 300 persons attended and began looking forward to the New Year's Eve dance when the festivities were concluded.

As impressive an array of gold-braid as this plant has ever seen made a tour of inspection. The inspection came as a surprise, but lack of preparation did not detract from the favorable impression received by the visitors.

The ever-present jinx that Coast Guard athletic teams hold over Eimac was obvious when the Eimac Blues basketball team lost a 27-22 thriller to the service quintet.

The Office vs. Pump football game was announced and after many postponements was played in overcast weather in S. S. F. Pump led throughout the contest, 6-0, only to have Art Lustig snare a last-minute desperation pass for the tying touchdown. Final score was a 6-6 deadlock.

Spiral Specialties

By Dustie

During the past week, after keeping my little nose for news strictly to the grindstone, I have managed to gather a few tid-bits for your enlightenment about various members of the Spiral Filament department.

Everyone in general seemed to enjoy Thanksgiving "at home with the family" and, of course, ate 'til they felt like so many stuffed pigeons. In addition to rubbing elbows with the turkey (with—not in) your humble servant took in a Big-Little football game and cheered her alma mater on to victory. Note to ex-Burlingame high students: Your team may have out-played S. M. but the score was still 7-6 in favor of San Mateo high.

A great big welcome to Barbara Paine, who left swing shift to join the day crew. By the way, Bobbie, if you have any trouble seeing in the daylight, let us know and we'll get you a special pair of glasses to darken your outlook.

We were all in for a big surprise last Monday morning when Connie Estes sauntered nonchalantly into the plant. Connie left Eimac several weeks ago—but that just goes to show you—this production stuff gets under your skin. Checking up on Connie's activities, I found she "hasn't done a thing since boyfriend, Bob, left." Well, Connie, that's life! Here today and out the other, in one ear and gone tomorrow!

Few There, But They Had Fun

A mixture is a fitting description of those taking part in last Tuesday's swing juke-box jump. The group attending was composed, as is usual, of Eimac girls, a majority of sailors and a few khaki-clad individuals. Interesting note was the presence of former feminine swingers now on day shift and girls now longer working here.

Those who passed through the portals of the American Legion Hall arrived between 11:55 p.m. and 12:00 p.m., notwithstanding the social committee's invitation to begin their dancing at 11:15 p.m. The hall, until five minutes to twelve or thereabouts, was a deserted and echoing emptiness.

The coke room is now a place of beauty, for interested parties have been brandishing a paint brush. Thirst may now be quenched in a surrounding of pale green. It is rumored that the improvement plans are to be carried out into the hall proper.

The attendance, which was at the lowest ebb the new committee has ever experienced, was laid by Carl Berg, swing chair-

man, to lack of advertising.

According to Carl, "The dances are given only when written permission of the local authorities is obtained. Because of unforeseen delays the necessary permit was issued only twenty-four hours prior to the dance and we (the committee) were afraid to advertise too freely in case the go-ahead signal might not arrive. I do think that the dance was a success as far as those attending were concerned. Everyone seemed to have a good time."

This state of affairs has been remedied. It has been arranged that the permit will be issued a week in advance of the scheduled affair so that adequate publicity will be possible.

The swing social committee with its newest members was in full force with Glenna Felts and Mae Jordheim at the door; Nellie Lucas, Alberta Harris and Muriel Klevesahl taking their turns in the check room and Freida Brown, Ronnie Shehab and Wanda Batinovich presiding in the coke room.

If you noticed Mary Ide beaming a little more than usual lately, believe me, she has good reason. Her husband, Guy, received a medical discharge after serving three and a half years in the Infantry. As if that weren't enough, Mary and Guy are now the proud possessors of a home in San Mateo Knolls. Just think, in 50 years it will be all theirs!

(Editor's note: Deletion of the writer's next paragraph was necessary because of her political reiterations.)

Oops—I find myself wandering a little. Write in for your free booklet on "From Politics to Welding to Bridge in Five Easy Lessons." Ah yes—bridge. Nora Brimhall
(Continued on Page 18)

Who's Who At Eimac

ART LUSTIG

Kurr—ack!—and another gremlin has crept into a beaded lead. For a solution is to what makes gremlins tick, Eimac directs you to Art Lustig, quality control engineer of the Inspection department.

Art has been employed at Eimac since January 1, 1943. With maybe but one eye open that morning he knew he was starting the new year right! For the past two years Art has been engrossed in his job—that of determining the factors causing flaws in tubes or tube parts that show up in the inspection of Eimac products in their various stages. His success in his present capacity grew as he gained experience here at the plant. He began acquiring this experience in the bead and lead inspection section of Inspection.

After six months at the plant, Art became foreman of the Inspection department on day shift. His position as quality control engineer was warranted because of his inspection "know-how" and the alertness needed to curb the gremlin.

Art is a native San Franciscan and has spent most of his time in the Bay region. He was born in the City in 1915, and later moved to Palo Alto with his parents. When he graduated from Sequoia high school in Redwood City, Art joined the ranks of the "dark-day soda jerks" until he became associated with the retail meat business, a trade which he followed until he came to Eimac.

In 1936, Art marched down the aisle of St. Paul's church in San Francisco and walked back a married man. He, his wife Anne and four-year-old son, Robbie, have made their home in San Bruno for the past three years.

For almost two years, Art was employed at the El Rey Food Shop in San Francisco. It was there that he acquired his experience in meat cutting. While employed with the El Rey company he also experimented with the art of making ice cream in one of their creameries. He discarded the latter when he went back to the retail meat business at the 24th Street Market in S. F. He was employed there for seven years. His reason for leaving a career in the meat business came through an increasing distaste for interpreting the cook book for his female public.

Art has been quite active in plant activities and has been an Eimac News columnist. Four months ago he replaced George Bird as fire chief. He is a member of the Stack-a-hots bowling team and maintains an average of 149. His success in his work, his amiable personality and infectious smile make Art one who might rightly be dubbed "a good Joe."

By Clara Wheatley



Art Lustig—started the first day of 1943 out right

Warehouse Wanderings

By Sig

Doris Yola was the last member of the Warehouse crew to have her vacation. I understand that most of her time was spent at home. We hope you had an enjoyable week and are glad to have you back.

Mr. and Mrs. Sig Johnson were guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Ed Costa Thanksgiving Day. A wonderful dinner was enjoyed by all.

Harry Palmer, the Warehouse janitor, is in the market for some cigarettes. Anyone who has any information as to where he may obtain the above article, please contact him. (Anyone connected with the black market need not answer).

George McKender had a visit from his son who is a member of the Marine Air Corps. A reservation was obtained for his

Birthdays Coming Up

SUN.	Mary Sturdevant	Punch Press
	Elvira Burch	St. Filament
	Larry Headrick	St. Filament
	Onnie Cody	Glass
MON.	Margaret Hoff	Plate
TUES.	Sheldon Norris	Glass
WED.	Lola Greer	Office
	Betty Mutch	Office
THURS.	Bob Hewitt	Glass
	Dorothy Johnson	Shipping
FRI.	Don Furgason	Glass

return trip by plane, but at the last minute, it was cancelled and he was forced to return by train. There is only one thing wrong with visits from servicemen. They are not long enough. How about it, Mac?

It is not known how or where Elizabeth Kimble, Gladys Cody, Doris Yola, Nadine Scott and Mamie Bohn spent their Thanksgiving, but judging from the way they worked Friday, they must have spent a quiet holiday.

Reclamation Cut-ups

By Bette and Al

Bette contributes Thanksgiving doings of the gang:

Marie Yoest entertained guests at her home; ditto for Marie Dold and her mom who "guested" her brother and his wife. Mary Fischer enjoyed her dinner with her aunt and children, while Pauline Cunha and hubby, Walter, motored to Oakland to partake of her mom's turkey. Rose Caccamo went to the foothills for her turkey. (Oh! Oh! I mean Alum Rock, to her aunt's home). Rudy and LaVerne Uribe had their first Thanksgiving dinner at their own home and man, oh boy!—does Rudy swear by LaVerne's cooking! She's that good at it!

Mary Nissen entertained four guests and yours truly (Bette) that day which incidentally was also my birthday too. Wow! I'm still pulling splinters from my mouth from the after-effects of her famous "tequila pancho con limon." Tillie Ribera is back at work now after a grand vacation at home. She reports that hubby, Manuel, and she motored to San Francisco to have dinner with Manuel's family. Gladys and Ray Davis and children gave thanks for their turkey dinner at Ray's mother's home. April and Don Wright enjoyed their day at Don's aunt's in Palo Alto. Ruth Anderst visited with a girl friend in Palo Alto.

Alice Motto is spending her vacation at home and from rumors, we hear Chickie spent a very lovely day entertaining a certain lad in navy blue. Evelyn Tunzi cooked the turkey for her family and later entertained friends from out of town.

A surprise announcement concerning Anita Bradley, former Reclamation employee, left us holding onto our seats Monday morning. It seems Nita has finally decided to say "yes" to a certain lad in khaki, namely Don Fraser of the M.P. force in Los Angeles. Congratulations, Nita, from all the gang here at work!

Leona Moser is taking over Alice Motto's office duties while Alice is on vacation and a very pleasing sight she is to behold with her every-ready smile for one and all!

According to Al:

Hazel Hayter and her husband enjoyed a most luscious Thanksgiving dinner at her brother's home. It was an extra special occasion because her other brother, who is in the Navy, was able to be there too.

Do your Christmas shopping early! So does Dee Galbraith. But wasn't it dis-

No Secret! It's Addressed To You

Howdy Everybody!

It's kinda wet outside these days ain't it? But then, it's only natural that we'll have the kinda weather in December—and speaking of December brings to my mind that Christmas ought to be hitting us pretty soon. And with the coming of Christmas, the Combined Social Committee has been pushing plans around for the past month and have arranged a jig for the 23rd.

As a solution to the transportation problem, the place for the dance will be the newly-renovated New Deal Club in San Mateo, which is at North B street. There'll be an added attraction in the line of entertainment, besides having Art Weidner's music included in the offer.

All members of the Committee will be selling tickets for a dollar each in a very short time.

Enjoying the Christmas spirit among Emackers can better be done if we can get a large crowd of our gang down to the dance—and those stag gals who would like to go, but don't have a date for that night—husbands or boy friends being overseas or stationed elsewhere—should get ahold of their social committee representative and arrangements will be made to have them taken care of for a night of dancing. And they can be with the rest of the Emackers. Attendance for the occasion is going to be optional again and dancing will be from 9 until 1.

Why not get a line up with the girl next door to come and stay with the kids on that night, then you married folks might come, too.

Christmas is just around the corner, folks—so's our dance!

Leona Moser

heartening, Dee, to run your best nylons? Excuse me, I mean **rayons**.

Donna Eccles is spending her vacation at home in Edinburgh, North Dakota. We miss you, Donna. (Especially me (Al) at the Social Committee meetings.)

Thanksgiving dinner was enjoyed by Bob Nourse, his wife and parents at the St. Francis hotel. "But," says Bob, "One bad feature of eating out is that I didn't have my favorite part of the turkey." (Drumstick, no doubt).

Betty Marin's son has joined the Merchant Marine. We know you are proud of

him, Betty, and we wish him the best of luck.

Ella Jorgensen has been on the sick list the past few days. Hurry back, Ella.

We were wondering for awhile just how Ina Burns was going to cope with the cigarette situation. But, she has very cleverly "rolled her own" with good old Bull Durham. Just like an old timer, too. Lately she has been sporting tailor-mades, though. Lucky gal, huh?

Alice Wildman and her husband spent an enjoyable week end in Hollister.

Former Eimackers Now In Service

During the past year many persons who are members of the United States' fighting forces have visited the San Bruno plant. A good share of them were formerly employed here at Eimac, some are relatives of employees and others were just interested in the goings-on in the production of Eimac products.

Each time a picture of a serviceman or woman appears, employees begin to wonder about others whom they know and with whom they have worked.

In this issue of the Eimac News appear pictures and information regarding people now in the service who, at one time or another, have worked at Eimac. Many letters were written to obtain information regarding them, and many people have been questioned as to the whereabouts and exploits of former Eimackers.

Replies to all the letters written were not received, and pictures of everyone could not be located. However, information on a fair majority has been obtained and is printed this week.

Those who have worked at Eimac, but whose names do not appear, are not forgotten, but rather, no information concerning them could be found.

As the United States enters its fourth year of war next week, employees at the San Bruno plant give thanks to the men and women of the armed forces in general and former Eimackers now in the service in particular.

Robert Furnas
(Killed in action
in South Pacific
area)

Richard Oney
(Killed in action
during invasion
of France)

Pvt. Esther Altman
(WAC attached to
AAF)

Pvt. Cleave Amendt,
Sig. Corps
(Studying radio at
Fort Riley, Kansas)

Corp. Harry Arana, AAF
(Awaiting overseas orders)

Pvt. Ray Anderson, Inf.
(Enroute to Europe)

A/Cpl Glenn Bartle,
Inf.
(Enroute to Europe)

Sgt. Bob Chase, A
(Now attending B
school)

Pl. Harold Berrie,
Sig. Corps
Attached to Fifth
r Force, now sta-
ed in New Guinea)

Pvt. Florence Brownell, Marines
Cherry Point, S.C.

Sl/c Elmer Clatt, Armed Guard
(Now at sea)

Pvt. Howard Bybee, Inf.
(Awaiting overseas orders)

Ray Boyd, radio tech.
(Has been on Fiji Islands 18
mos. Now at Guadalcanal)

Howard Christenson, MM
(In South Pacific waters)

World Radio History

Kevin Collins, Navy

Cpl. Norris Cummings
stationed in Iran
for more than
1 1/2 years)



Pvt. Lauthlin Currall, Eng.
(Now stationed in Florida)



Joe DeVol, Navy
(Now at sea)



P.O. Lambert Dianda
(Studying radio in Del Monte,
California)



Pvt. Bob Dietrich, Inf.
(Awaiting overseas orders)



Pvt. George Giusti
now with Atlanta Ordnance
Depot in Atlanta, Georgia)



Warren Gleason, HA2/c
(On duty aboard U.S.S. Menifee)



Lt. Bob Hansen, NATS
(Comm. officer with Navy
Air Trans. Serv.)

Jay Adams
Cliff Anderson
Bob Archambault
Kathryn Armistead
Bill Benjamin
Merv Bennett
Clay Buckley
Doris Bush
Coyle Collins
Ferne Connor

John Corbett
Owen Cowdell
Jack Donovan
Dolores Dunkle
Cliff Elson
Edmund Galt
Dave Haugh
Bill Heckenhamper
Hugh Joslyn

Burpee Post
Paul McMill
Mel Messer
Ronald Mill
John Oberst
Dick Patterson
Maxine Peck
Joe Reyes
U.S. Air Force

NO INFORMATION AVAILABLE



Ray Hefner, RM1/c
Now in Bremerton, Wash.)



Bob Helm, FM1/c
(Now on duty in South
Pacific area)



Lt. Joe Herdman, USAF



PFC Norm Hoover
(Stationed at Base Weather
Station, Bradley Field, Conn.)



Pvt. Cluff Johnson,
Sig. Corps
(At Camp Roberts,
California)



(Right) Dave Kirk,
FM1/c
(in submarine service,
awaiting orders at
Treasure Island,
Calif.)



Pvt. Carl Klav
Inf.
(Awaiting overseas
orders)



C. Irving Downey, AAF
going to be pilot at Napier
Field, Alabama)



Cpl. Al Echols
(Gunner on B-24. Now stationed
in Walla Walla, Washington)



Jim Fakkema, RTI/c
(Has seen action on all fronts
during past three years. Now
in States)



Cpl. Russell Foley, Artillery
(Just returned from three years
service in South Pacific)



Cpl. Harold Geyer, Marine
(Saw action in South Pacific)
Now convalescing in State

Samuelson
emi
eland
alton
Weatherill
Whitehead
Wiles
Vooley
Bud Young



A. G. Jack Haran, AAF
(Studying to be navigator)



Herman Hartog, AMMPl/c
(Seen action in Pacific. Now in
Hawaiian Islands)



Sgt. Bill Hearne, Marine
(Now Somewhere in South Pacific)



Cpl. Sam Hord, Artillery
(Instructing at Fort Lewis,
Washington)



Pvt. Jack Howell, Marine
(Training with amphibious
tractor division)



Pvt. Waldo Hunt, Inf.
(Somewhere in Europe)



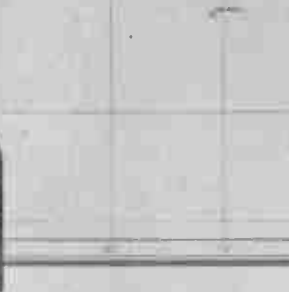
Lt. Ray Johanson, MM
(Has seen action as radioman
on transport)



Lt. Ray Krone, AAF
(Flying somewhere over
Europe)



SI/c Ross Leonard, C.E.
(Now somewhere in Dutch
New Guinea)



Pvt. Jim Lowrie, Inf.
(Awaiting overseas orders
in Maryland)





Les Lindwall,
Finance
Stationed in
Memphis, Tenn.)



Pvt. Leo Mahoney, Inf.
(Now at Camp Roberts, Calif.)



Third Mate Al Masterson, MM
(Now at sea on American Pres.
Line vessel)



Pvt. Wade Mattier, Eng.
(Now stationed at Camp Polk
Louisiana)



Ernie Metz, FM3/c
(Now at sea)



Lt. George Olcese, Inf.
(Somewhere in Europe)



Sgt. Bob Patterson, AAF
(Gunner now flying in Italy)



Jack Plomteaux, RM3/c
(Seeing action in the
Philippine Islands)



Lt. Bill Putman, AAF
(Stationed at Laughlin Field,
Del Rio, Texas)



Miriam Richards, PM3, c. Spers
(At Coast Guard Hqtrs.
in New York)



A/C Floyd Rocklage, AAF
(Studying advanced bombardier-
ing in New Mexico)



SI/c Jim Rogers
(At Treasure Island taking radio
technician course)



SI/c Owen Rogers
(At Texas A&M studying special
advanced radio)



Pvt. Bob Rose, Sig. Corps
(Studying radio in Illinois)



Al Schaller, SC 3
(At Guam. Has been overseas
for past 21 months)



Qm. Walt Schumacher,
MM
(Ships out with
General Steamship
Lines)



Morris Simkins MM
(On Army transport
in So. Pac.)



Pvt. Harry Smith, Sig. Corps
(At a radio school)



Pvt. Roland Sollers
(Now at Saipan)



Stan Stopper, 1/cMM
(Now at sea)



Pvt. Bud Stuart (Army)
(Undergoing basic training)



Pvt. Bob Tolley, Inf.
(Enroute overseas)



Hans Thaysen (Navy)



Pvt. Julius Thomas, Sig. Corps
(Studying radio in Wisconsin)



A/S Lois White, (Waves)
(Awaiting orders in N. Y.)



Janet Vandawalker,
PM2/c, (Wave)
(Stationed in San Diego)



Jake Washburn, RM
(Now on Guam)



Warren Young, BM1/c
(Now in Norfolk, Va. awaiting
another overseas assignment)



A/S Roger Walrod, Navy
(Training at Farragut, Ida.)



S2/c Lloyd Walrath, Navy
(Just completed boot training)



Pvt. Claude Young
(Now in New Jersey awaiting
overseas assignment)



ON THE BEAM

By Bonniejean and Willi

Thanksgiving Side Glances

Turkey day in the Glass department was celebrated with vim and vigor, to say nothing of a hearty appetite by all, each in their own special way.

At home with the family were Mirka Zanetti, Helen Dullea, Mary Ann Bauer, Pat Phillips, Earl Cardwell and Clarence Disney.

Ruby Irish and Lavon George spent the day over a hot oven to the gustatory enjoyment of their respective families.

Lucky people who were invited out for the traditional stuffing included Muriel Klevesahl, Florence Shoenwald, Marge Smith, Elsie Cacace, Art Johnson, Paul Moeller, Ray Lindquist, (take a deep breath) Carl Berg, and Georgia Winnegar.

On the other side of the table were those hospitable souls who invited guests for the day. The list of Thanksgiving day hosts and hostesses include Rodrigo Lugo, whose visitor was his newly-arrived sister from South America, Beverly Hermann, Sheldon Norris. Clara Hiller celebrated in a big way with four servicemen as guests.

For a day that was different speak to Evelyn Oliver, who spent her time swimming in the Bay and horseback riding. Mary Keating, brave little woman, faced the hordes of hopeful theater goers in San Francisco and got in at the end of the line at her favorite flicker house.

Jack Leonard's day wasn't so different except that he had **BOTH** drumsticks. Doing it up right, was Theoni Stathes who had, mind you, **TWO** dinners and both on the same day!! With an eye to the future, Alice Mellenbruch spent Thanksgiving wrapping Christmas packages. Bringing up the rear with a rather forlorn duet are Juanita Redmond and Marge Britten, 'cause "they didn't do nothin'."

Page fourteen

WHAT'S COOKIN' . . . by Verna & Irene

"All husbands are alike, but they have different faces so you can tell them apart."

—Anon.

Recipe of the Week

Cranberry Jelly

4 cups cranberries 2 cups boiling water
2 cups sugar Few grains salt

Method

Pick over and wash cranberries. Add water and boil twenty minutes. Rub through sieve, cook three minutes, add sugar and cook two minutes more. Then, mold and chill. (Serves 8).

Mildred Wirdzek's son, Albert, came home from Farragut in time to spend Thanksgiving with the family. They all had dinner together before the older son, a merchant mariner, had to ship out last Saturday. It was nice that they could all be together for the holiday, anyway.

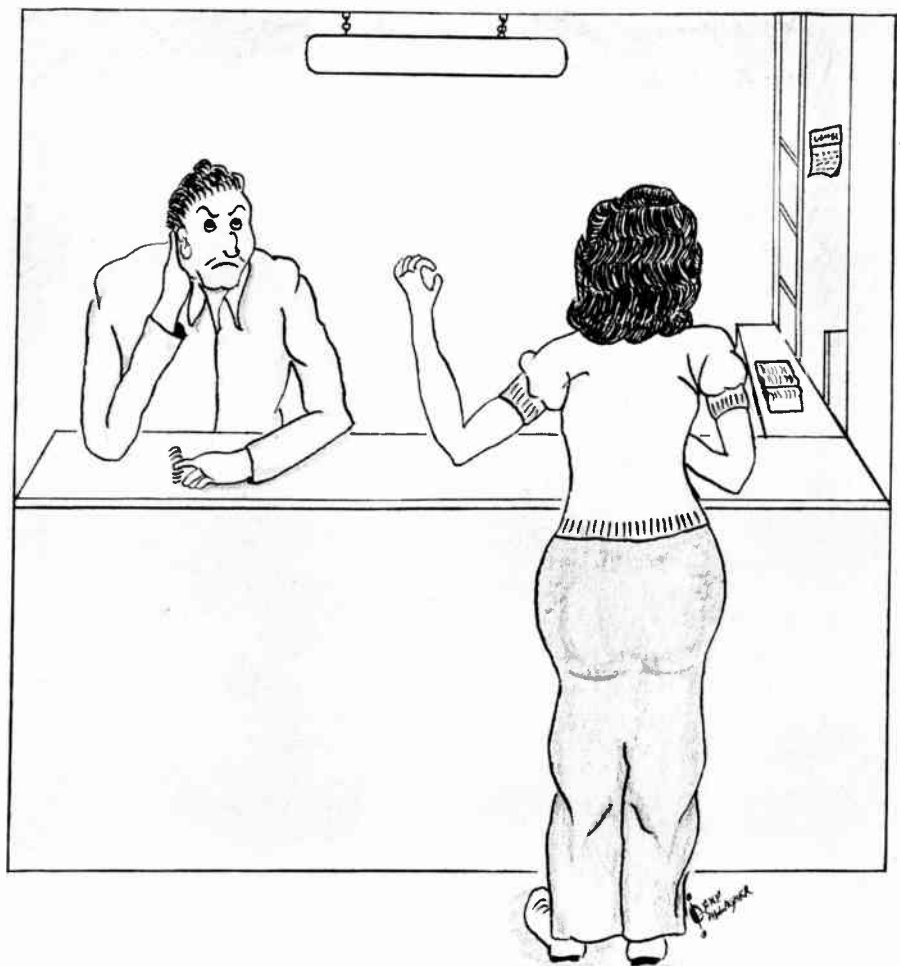
Cecilia and Irene Rich were both of because of illness. They must have had quite a siege because they were off all week. Amelia Hunt was sick, too. It's not nice to be ill just at holiday time.

Holiday celebrators were Minnie Stube who went to Windsor; Verna Keegan, Tillie Henry and Ella Adams, who went to San Francisco to be with relatives, and Alma Kaasa who also went to the big city. Just to be different, Virginia Zellers and her family celebrated on Sunday. Rosa Barnett went to her daughter's home and the rest of us stayed home. What a nice change from the usual routine!

Short Orders

Helen Tipton spent last week in Los Angeles.

IT HAS HAPPENED BEFORE!



"I want some of those little things that go on the end of the whosis that sticks out of the UH35."



The boys ate, drank and were merry at a party for fellows going into the service. The celebrators from left to right are: "Jug" Thomas, Roland Sollers, Dick Pattisson, George Giusti and George Olcese, all now in the service

Beaders' Buzz

By Beth and Leila

Robert Kemper, radioman 2/c, brother of Vestalee Jones, surprised his family when he came home unexpectedly. He was very proud of his five month old son, Robert, Jr., whom he saw for the first time.

—O—

The beading room gang and many other plant members miss Joe Curran, who is in the hospital. Here's hoping you get well in a hurry, Joe. We sure miss the crack of your whip around here. Honestly, though, Joe, the old Beading room is not the same without you.

—O—

Flash! (Or should we say slash?) A good time was had by all at the recent "duck-kill" that took place in Leila Mingledorff's backyard. It seems the best way to kill a duck is to chop the head off. Be sure though to turn the head around so it can't look at you with those great big yellow eyes, huh Estelle? From all reports, the eating was swell but the plucking was . . . oh well, you make it rhyme.

—O—

Back to work after several days sick leave came Wilma Reed and Lela Watkins. We're certainly glad to have them back.

—O—

It seems the Beaders follow each other like sheep on a mountain pass. One goes some place and lo and behold, right behind is the rest of us. Anyway, that's what happened when one of us went to see the fortune teller. We were all pretty pleased with what we were told and plan to go back before too long.

—O—

A lovely week end was spent by Beth Ludwig at the home of Mr. and Mrs.

Pump Prevarications

Here and There for Thanksgiving

Well, Elmer Bushell had a 25 pound turkey and plenty of guests to help eat it. Among the guests were Sam and Imogene Costa Irv and Ginny Coutts went down to Ginny's folks place in Redwood City Jim Malcuit had the pleasure of having Mrs. Ray Hefner and the twins share his dinner. Jim says they're very nice twins!

—O—

Over The Week End

Eva Foianini and Mildred Wood had a very good time in San Francisco and topped the evening off by going ferry boat riding to Oakland Mr. and Mrs. Harris also had a good time in San Francisco and enjoyed a movie Thelma Rose was busy with her pre-holiday shopping Mickey Sessions enjoyed a week end at home for a change Jimmy Malcuit went for his usual boat ride on Saturday Janet Masterson was busy sewing on her small son's slacks. Did you get the pockets in yet, Janet? What did I do? (Ginne) Well—I stayed home in front of the fire and played rummy. No, not gin.

—O—

Guess who's having a baby come April! That's right it's the "B" Walzbergs. Bobbe says she want a girl, but Wally says his

Kemper, parents of Vestalee Jones, and a mighty enjoyable time, she had.

—O—

From plant-life to housewife goes Flo Signarowitz, as her husband was recently given a medical discharge from the Army. We're all happy for you, Flo, and please drop us a line once in awhile.

by Ginne & Shorty

son will be out playing football at the age of two months. Incidentally, they have just bought a home in Redwood City. It's right across the street from Wally's brother-in-law, Jim Malcuit. May I borrow a cup of sugar?

—O—

Did anyone see that good looking Marine corporal who was back in town this last week? Yes, it was Maxine Peck. She sure does credit to that uniform. Macie says, "hello" to everyone.

—O—

Do you people remember "Rear Admiral" Dianda (Lambert Dianda, formerly of the Pump department)? Well, if you do or if you don't, we don't care, but a bit of scuttlebutt to pass on to you is that he is now a first class petty officer and is stationed at Del Monte where he is going to radar school.

—O—

Another sailor, formerly of the Basing department is Roger Walrod who is still at Farragut. Roger likes the Navy, but what he'd like to say about Farragut, the Chamber of Commerce won't permit. Ah! but on Thanksgiving day he forgot all about Farragut. He said the dinner was so good and there was so much of it, that at the end of the meal he and the turkey had changed characteristics—the turkey was stuffed 'ere but he was certainly stuffed after.

—O—

Saturday night Dan Owen thought it was time to get in shape for the holidays so he said: "Come on up, chillun, and we shall retire to my bar and eat, drink and be merry—for who knows, maybe Xmas will be changed to the first of December instead of the latter part."

What's What Up Front

By Bette Lou

Last week there was a strange aroma escaping from John Van Young's office. No, it wasn't smoke or coffee—the office received a new coat of paint and shines like a new copper penny. Business proceeded as usual amid paint buckets, ladders—and "Wet Paint" signs.

With a fanfare and a hearty "Hi-ho, Silver," Johnnie Nelin came to the rescue of the folks doing the microstating one day last week. It seems the poor fellows were locked out of their little cubby hole, so the only solution was to have someone climb over the plywood partition and open the door from the inside. Without further adieu—Johnnie climbed over said wall and saved the day.

Scene: Beautiful snow-capped glaciers in Yosemite.

Occasion: Marion Winkler and her husband, Bobbie, on vacation. Building snowmen, skiing and snowball fights will occupy most of their time.

Speaking of Marion and her husband—there was an amusing incident in the Cafeteria. Everyone was enjoying his lunch when Bobbie came forth with the query, "And, they cook all of this food by short-wave?"

Jack McCullough was quite surprised last week, when he was presented with a homemade cake for his birthday. I still



Captain Allan E. Gifford, San Francisco Signal Corps labor officer (left) introduced Lt. A. G. Sims who is assistant labor officer

can't understand why the cake had but one candle on it.

It was the day for pheasant hunting and all through the rice field—not a creature was stirring, not even a pheasant. No, I was wrong—there is a lonely little pheasant, now. The poor thing doesn't know there are hunters lurking near by. Last Saturday Bill Dixon enjoyed the sport and got the bird. (People should know better than to leave their pheasants lying around—even though they're dead, they sometimes get away—isn't that right, Bill?)

The Chamber of Commerce of San Bruno must be working overtime these days. We have another resident who goes by the name of Gladys Deaton. Gladys enjoys her mile walk to work in the morning. Glad claims the cold air makes her wake up, whereas before she stumbled around until coffee time trying to wake up.

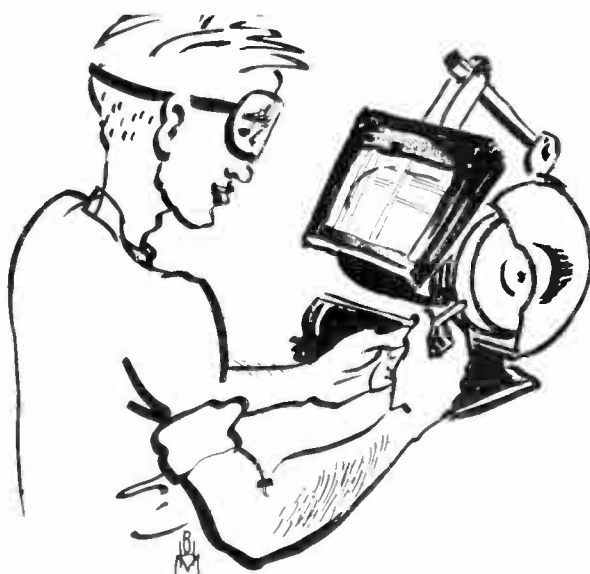
The Present Day Situation

August—What a cigarette!!!

October—What!—a cigarette?

December—What's a cigarette?

THERE'S A RIGHT AND WRONG WAY TO DO EVERYTHING!



The drawings herewith are the two extremes—right and wrong! The character on the right is doing fine, but the guy on the left—wow! He's not using the shield on the emery wheel, and the eye shield doesn't help if it's on his forehead. And to top things off, he's grinding on the side of the wheel which causes the wheel to become crooked and uneven

RAIN, STUFF, SUCH AND THINGS CAUSE FOOTBALL CANCELLATIONS

Unlike professional football leagues which are springing up all over the country, Eimac's six-man pigskin game is having "nothing but trouble" getting underway.

Last week's final practice game was called off for numerous reasons, so Glass will have to go into league play with no practice game under its belt.

Grid Columnist Likes Wide Open Spaces

It was in June of this year that Dot Pigott first made a contribution to the Eimac News. Then, it happened to happen mainly because the reporter for the Grid column needed help and Dot came to the rescue. Since then, Dot has kept her hand in things journalistic via the Grid Gossip column.

Though Dot was born in New Hampshire, she has spent most of her life here in California. She received her schooling in Palo Alto and it was in high school that she met her husband, Bernard. It was a romance that terminated in marriage six months after Dot graduated. She managed to put in six months as a dental assistant, working for an orthodontist before home-making became her chief interest.

Dot has two sons—seven and ten. The oldest son goes to a military academy and consequently the family sees little of him except on week ends. The whole family is fond of outings of all sorts and they often go on weenie roasts and the like. In fact, their big dream is to have a ranch somewhere after the war—where they can have plenty of room to roam.

Probably one reason for this love of the outdoors is Dot's extreme fondness for dogs. The Pigott's have two Irish setters, which they have bred several times—selling the litters. She is very particular about the type of home the pups go into and makes certain before she sells them that the owners will not mistreat them.

Two of her dogs are owned by Eimackers now, though they came to own them in a mighty roundabout way. Dot sold one dog to Kaye Anderson who found she could not keep him and turned him over to Hank Brown. Another double-deal came about when Eugene Blank of Pump took a pup and since he couldn't keep it, Hal Sorg became its owner.

Music is another of Dot's pastimes and she has quite a varied collection of phonograph records, ranging from popular to classical. More than music, though, she enjoys reading—all her life she has read everything she could get her hands on and still finds time for reading in spite of filling a full-time job here at Eimac and keeping the home fires burning.

Tuesday's Conference opener, which was to find the Office lining up against Pump, interfered with some previous arrangements of various players, so the game was postponed until Wednesday when inclement weather caused further delay, and at the present time, it looks as though rain may also cancel Friday's contest between Glass and the B & B's.

As there are no results to report and cancellations are very dull, this scribe would like to report a few casual observations from the Peninsula's "Big Game"—San Mateo high vs. Burlingame—for the benefit of the many alumni at Eimac and in the service.

Things were just about the same as they were ten years ago—both grandstands were jammed from goal to goal, with the major portion of the crowd highly excited and very partisan high school students.

As usual, Burlingame's rooting section was by far the loudest but the bands were about even. The two bands executed a clever marching routine at half-time too, even though the lines sagged just as they used to.

The first half of the game found both teams playing cautiously until the Panthers started a drive which carried them about sixty yards to the San Mateo one-foot line, when the gun ended the half.

Finally Burlingame hit paydirt in the third quarter, missed the conversion try, surrendered a touchdown to the Bearcats as the last period opened and fell behind 7-6 when S. M. made good on the extra point. Burlingame made several threats after that but the Cats held 'em off. That was the only real difference from the days when I went to school. Burlingame always won then!



Dot Pigott is extremely fond of dogs—especially Irish setters



Doug Munholand flips a dart board-ward as competitors watch intently—excluding Charlie Chase who seems intrigued by something across the way

SPIRAL SPECIALTIES

(Continued)

has vowed to teach us how to play the game or bust in the attempt. Every reperiod the cards are whisked from the hiding place and we set about the task of learning the honor count and all the rest of it.

—○—

Velma Corderman showed more interest over the weekend in poker. Whatever you do, don't mention said game to Velma in a voice above a whisper 'cause she turns a deep purple at the very mention of the word.

—○—

Gotta rush off, kiddies, and do some Christmas shopping. From what I hear the crowds are madder than ever this year, so luck to you all when you brave the mad mob!

On the Bowling Front

By Beau Linalli

Nothing out of the ordinary occurred during the day shift bowling sessions—nothing that won't be repeated throughout the season. Again, the low average teams supplied the interest by winning out over some of the highly touted clubs.

Evidence which may be used as a basis for future predictions is the position of the various teams with low averages. The B.B.B.'s and the Fog Cutters are in the top spot—and both teams were deep in the second division in the last time out.

Top teams of the last league are finding it difficult to win games as is indicated by the plight of Assembly, Stack-a-hots and the Cream Puffs, all considered good teams. The trio has but three games won among them, compared to 15 lost.

Only three teams got through the week with clean records—Fog Cutters, Punch Press and Hyper-100.

A smashing 184 by Clara Cross in the first game put that game on ice for the "Foggers" and Vera Satterlee's 155 was prime in winning the second for the club against the Cream Puffs.

Ralph Downey shattered the pins for a 205 game in the opener, followed with a 185 and was the main cog in the Punch Press sweep over the Stack-a-hots. Art Lustig tried to win at least a couple for his team as he racked up a 521 series, high for the match.

Two low average teams met in the First Nighters-Hyper-100 tussle with the latter team winning out, 3-0. Consistency was the factor which put the wins on the right side of the ledger for the "100" team.

Walt Gillingham rolled a nice 220 game



Day Shift Bowling Standings

Team	Won	Lost	Pct
B. B. B.'s	5	1	.833
450's	5	1	.833
Fog Cutters	5	1	.833
Punch Press	5	1	.833
Mac's Outlaws	4	2	.667
Stockroom	4	2	.667
Construction	4	2	.667
Platers	4	2	.667
Dilly Fillies	3	3	.500
Pushovers	3	3	.500
Office	3	3	.500
Pump	3	3	.500
Carpenters	3	3	.500
Pill Rollers	3	3	.500
Hyper-100	3	3	.500
Purchasing	2	4	.333
Traffic Koppettes	2	4	.333

Swing Bowling Standings

Team	Won	Lost	Pct.
Grid Kids	39	15	.722
Vac-a-teers	36	18	.667
Eimac Rebels	34	20	.630
Plate	30	24	.556
Chem Tones	30	24	.556
Holy Bowlers	26	28	.481
Stargazers	25	29	.463
Glass	22	32	.407
Fillies	19	35	.352
Zombies	13	41	.241
Cream Puffs	1	5	.177
Stack-a-hots	1	5	.177
First Nighters	1	5	.177
Lab	1	5	.177
Assembly	1	5	.177

in the rubber game of the Mac's Outlaws-Pill Rollers debacle. However, non-support from the other members of his team resulted in a 2-1 triumph for the Pill Rollers. Louis Bruggisser was top man for the "Pillers" with a 202, 140 and 162. Spectators will tell you that Jo Ann Ehmson of the winning team will be one to watch in the future.

Pump nosed out the Office (Allack Tronic said it would happen) by a 2-1 count and maintained a .500 clip. "Opie" Taylor and Russ Luckhardt led the team with series of 499 and 497. Edie Stenson and Bernie Reed rolled "over their heads" for the Office with series of 417 and 400.

The Traffic Koppettes felt the glory of

winning a game for the first time—and then won another. Their victims were the Pushovers, whose only claim to fame this week is the fact that Louie Pierri, the reindeer man, was top man for the club with a 457 series. O. H. Brown, stellar (or should it be cellar) performer garnered a 353 series. Games of 109 and 100 have him blushing.

That's about the situation as it looks from here!

As far as predictions are concerned, I'm going to forget about that until I can figure a new mathematical-sure-fire-never-miss deal, 'cause last week's choices were not so good. Six correct out of 11 selections.

HIT THE HEAD PIN

After last week's game with the Eimac ebels, the Grid Kids are three games up in the fight for swing shift bowling supremacy, with the Vac-a-teers second.

Now, provided the Kids lose three and the Vac's—well, let's review what happened:

Ralph Downey, the one and only "man" member of the Grid Kids, led off with a 206 in the match against the Rebels. He then tightened up and rolled a 147, but came back with a 174. Others on the team came through with some astounding scores, Edna Amberg creating the most comment with a 229 series. Ella Mae Chandler had a 461 and Lee Bartoli a 446.

All this power added together proved to be too much for the Rebels. Little C. Wooley, the only gal member of the Rebels, with her 210 game in the first, was "let down" by the guys and from then on the Rebels could have gone "shopping for cigarettes," for all the competition they gave the Kids.

Swing Bowlers Elect Rules Committee

As a result of a questionnaire handed out to all swing shift bowling followers, three members of the Swing Bowling League were elected to compose the league's Rules Committee.

Sheldon Norris, who rolls for the Vac-a-teers and, incidentally, writes "Hit the Head Pin" for this magazine, Ella Mae Chandler, star kegler for the Grid Kids, certain winners of the present swing league, and Carl Berg, chairman of the swing social committee, will form the trio, which will decide upon the rules which will govern the new league.

A committee meeting was held last Thursday night at which time rules and a prize list were discussed, but publication deadlines prevent giving the full story here.

According to discussions held thus far by swing bowling participants it seems that rules which now govern the day shift league will be followed very closely by swing. However, the handicap rule of the day league will not, in all probability, be used. It has been learned from a reliable source that a handicap rule, referred to as "the maximum advantage system," will get the nod.

Full particulars concerning the committee meeting will be given next week.

Now, getting back to suppositions: If the Grid Kids lost three yesterday (Can't tell you, deadline, you know!) and the Vacs won three—well, it's like two and two makes four—the Vacs and Kids would be tied again for first place.

However, I don't believe Allack Tronic, with the aid of all the gadgets at his disposal, could foresee any such happenings. So, we'll suppose that in the very near future the swing champs will have the play-off with the Carpenters, winners of the day league, for the "Grand Bowling Championship of Eimac." May the best team win and I think the Grid Kids are.

Marge Smith deserves honorable mention again this week for her exceptional series of 509, which included an even-200 game. She contributed greatly to the two games Glass won from Plate.

Kenny Drew, Lloyd Sloan and Alice Vogel did themselves proud with their high series, but the team lacked a few extra to turn their losses into wins.

To appreciate the enthusiasm the Holy Bowlers demonstrate, especially when their team has found the groove and the score sheet is full of "x's," one must be

by Sheldon Norris

present. Helen Langer's "hot ziggety!" Joanne Stumbaugh's "screech" and Charlie Dole's smile are really sumpin' to see and hear.

Last Friday the Holy Bowlers were smashing the maples "all over the joint" much to the sorrow of the Zombies, for the HBs won three.

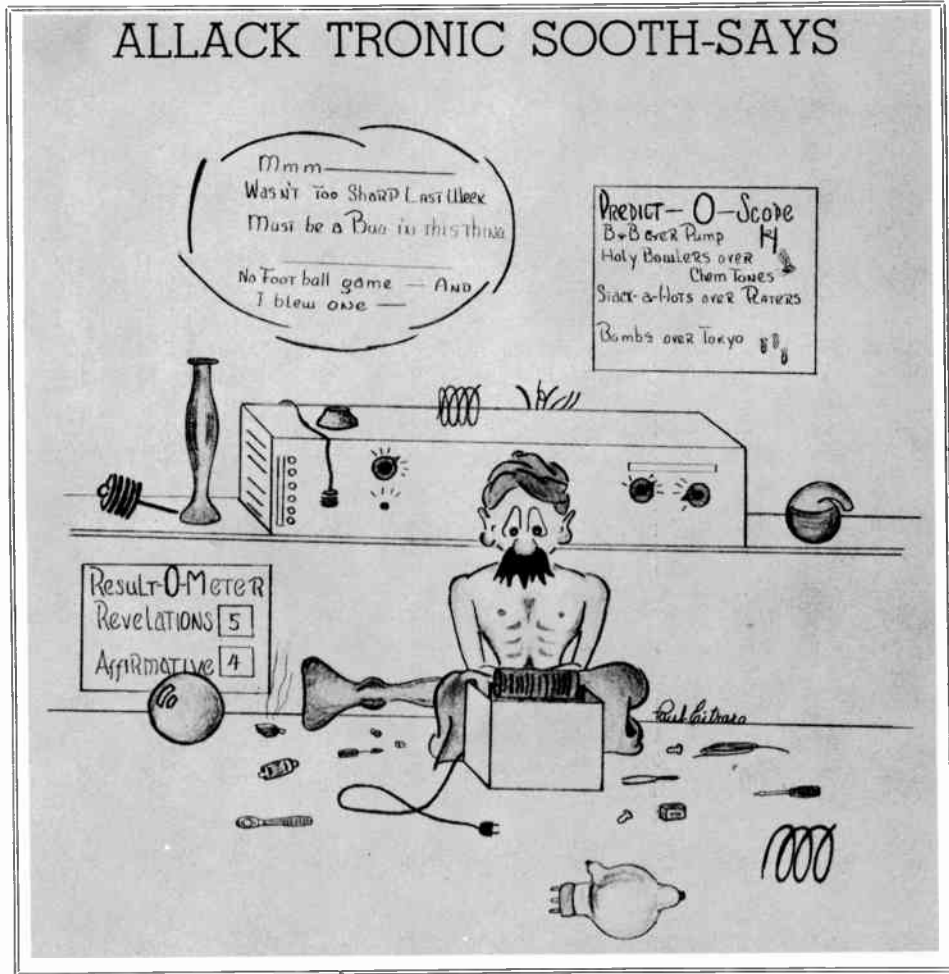
"Slow Ball" and "Highball" Moses, with lots of help from Bob Nourse, were responsible for the Chem Tones winning the first game from the Vac-a-teers. (It was mighty close, too—719-717.) The second and third games were won by the Vacs to give them a 2-1 win.


Headlines—"Fillies Take Three Games from Stargazers." Both teams did their darndest and the scores were very close, although always in favor of the Fillies.

All in all Carl Berg's predictions of last week were 80%—wrong!

This week Cy Moses has been selected to make the predictions, and Cy says:

Vac-a-teers 2	Eimac Rebels	.. 1
Grid Kids 2	Fillies 1
Plate 3	Stargazers 0
Holy Bowlers	.. 2	Chem Tones 1
Glass 3	Zombies 0



A black and white portrait of a woman, Ruby Lawton, smiling and looking towards the camera. She has short, wavy hair and is wearing a light-colored, ruffled blouse with a V-neckline. The background is dark. The text is positioned to the left of her face.

Presenting Ruby
Lawton—at the re-
quest of a group of
marines located in
the South Pacific