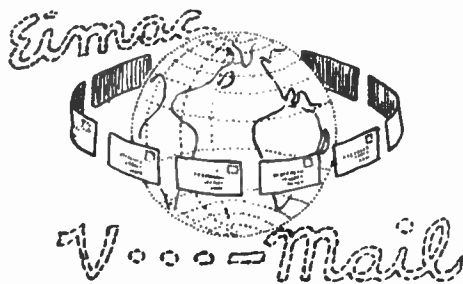


Eimac News

SAN BRUNO PLANT

World Radio History

January 27, 1945
Vol. 3 • No. 14



Beth Ludwig of Beading received some letters from her husband Pvt. Alvin J. Ludwig while on his way to Australia recently. The following are some excerpts from his letters.

Underway

I was up on deck the other night and was watching another beautiful sunset, when on the opposite side of the ship there was a terrific lightning storm. The lightning lasted for about a half hour but not one drop of rain fell on us. There have been other nights when I was sleeping up on deck and I almost got drowned before I could get below. It's funny how it can rain so hard and still stay so hot. Every chance I get I sleep on deck to keep cool.

There are different things to see every day. At one time, we saw two volcanoes sticking right smack up out of the ocean. They were really a wonderful sight. This morning the sea turned from the usual blue to a sickly green. We have seen flying fish almost every day, and let me tell you, they really fly—I've seen some of them fly for about 100 yards. They never get more than a foot above the waves and they flap those wings about as fast as a Humming bird. We have also seen a lot of porpoise and one fellow claims he saw a whale. No sharks as yet and I hope we don't see any because I am very anxious to go swimming as soon as I get a chance.

When we picked up our first mail, I got a look at some of the jungle where some of the boys have been fighting. You have to give them all the credit in the world. It really must be tough. The jungle has a very dank and musty odor to it and from what I could see, it was just a very thick and tangled mess.

Somewhere in Australia

Well, another Christmas has come and gone. Santa Claus, in the guise of the chaplain, came aboard and doled out Christmas presents to everyone. I think you have read in the papers back there about Christmas packages for the men at sea. Well, I received a package from some woman in Mountain View, California. It contained hand soap, shaving soap, toothpaste, toothbrush, styptic pencil, envelopes and stationery and a variety of other articles. It was very nice of her and I'm going to drop her a letter of thanks. We all gathered in the mess halls and sang Christmas carols. We had a fellow dressed in an abbreviated Santa costume—shorts,

Page two

EIMAC NEWS

Entered as third-class matter at U. S. Post Office

San Bruno, Calif., December 11, 1944

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John Van Young

MISSING IN ACTION



Glenn Bartle

That Glenn Bartle, former supervisor in the Grid department, is missing in action was learned early this week by employees of the Grid department when Mrs. Braas, Glenn's mother-in-law called on the phone.

The War department informed Glenn's wife, the former Lucille Braas who worked in the Grid department, that Glenn is missing in action in Germany. The telegram also stated that he has been missing since December, but did not tell when in that month.

Glenn left Eimac last February to become a member of the Army after working here for four years. After receiving his basic training he was shipped overseas from Fort Meade, Maryland. It was about two-and-a-half months ago that he left the States.

cap and beard.

The weather has been ideal for the past few days. There has been a constant breeze and today there is a fairly brisk wind. It rained again last night and I nearly got blown out of bed because whenever it rains the wind usually blows like the devil, especially at night.

GETTING AROUND



Harry B. Smith

Eimac's perambulating ex-member, Harry B. Smith, formerly a carbonizing supervisor in Pump, is now somewhere in China, according to word received this week by his wife.

Harry left Eimac April 1, 1944, four years to the week after he first entered Eimac's portals. He was trained as an Army Air Corps ground crew radio technician at Truax Field, Wisconsin, went to Virginia for further schooling, then came home on a 15-day furlough before he was shipped out.

Information on his travels after that has been sparse, but his letters have come from "somewhere in South America," then from Calcutta, then from Asam, and now from "somewhere in China." Harry's wife says he has a long furlough coming up—sometime this year.

THIS WEEK'S COVER

An operation performed in the spiral section of the Filament department is depicted on the cover of this week's issue. The operator is welding the tail of a 15E type spiral filament to the tantalum tab which was previously welded to the short filament lead.

OH WOE, THAT DAY IS NEAR AGAIN!

It has been said that the simplest way of paying income tax would be to send one's total earnings to Washington, let the government take what it wants and return the rest. But, for the information of those who spurn this thought, there is still another method of approaching the payment of 1944 income taxes.

The 15th of March, also known as National Worry Day, is not far off and in order to prevent gray hairs and wrinkled brows among Eimackers, certain Accounting department members are giving their assistance to prevent unnecessary strain.

The Eimac Income Tax Service Bureau will be opened Tuesday, February 6, to assist all employees with the filing of their final Federal income tax return for last year. Assistance will also be available to employees filing State of California income tax returns and Federal Declaration of Estimated Tax for the year 1945. The Bureau will remain open until the final filing date, March 15.

The Bureau will operate on the same basis as last year. Applications for appointments with the Tax Bureau will be issued to each department head before February 6. Employees desiring help must fill out the application and return it to their department head who will forward it to the Accounting department. The Tax

AT YOUR SERVICE



Declaration of Estimated Tax for 1945—

Filing date, March 15, 1945. If you expect to earn in 1945 more than \$5000 subject to withholding tax, plus \$500 for each surtax exemption except your own, or if you expect to receive in 1945 income of at least \$100 not subject to withholding tax (provided your total income exceeds \$500) you must file a declaration of estimated tax.

All of which means merely this:

1. If you are single you are not subject to file an estimate unless you expect to earn more than \$5000 in 1945 subject to withholding tax and provided you do not expect to receive more than \$100 in income not subject to withholding tax. (For example, interest, dividends, etc.)



2. If you are married or are single and have one dependent, you do not file unless you expect to earn in 1945 at least \$5500 or more than \$100 in outside income as explained above.

3. If you are married and have one dependent or are single and have two dependents, you do not file unless you expect to earn \$6000 subject to withholding tax or more than \$100 in outside income.

State of California Income Tax for 1944—

Filing date, April 15, 1945. You must file a State income tax return if you are single and earned in 1944 at least \$2000 or if you are married and your combined income with your spouse was at least \$3500.

Returns will be prepared in the same manner as last year. They will be carefully computed and checked, you will receive two typed copies of the return so that one copy may be retained by you, a third copy will be placed on file with the Tax Service Bureau. Employees who had the benefit of this service last year are requested to explain the service to newer employees so that they may fully understand the service and take advantage of it.

Please do not request assistance before the Service Bureau is opened on February 6, and do not delay in asking for assistance. Those who wait until the last week to request aid may be disappointed.

Who can enjoy alone? Or all enjoying what contentment find?

Milton—"Paradise Lost"

Were Their Faces Red!



Genevieve sports a coat of beighish hue and is changeable—or convertible. She has a will of her own and has been around and over many rough roads. She is Lola Greer's trusty '36 convertible Plymouth.

One night, Lola, Ruth Duncan and Edie Stenson exit-ed from the Burlingame Bowl after an exhilarating evening of bowling—all weary by that time and anxious to get homeward bound.

In front of the Bowl they halted and Lola mused, "Now where did I park Genevieve?"

Ruth paused and thought, "Now that is a thought—where did we park the car?"

Edie just waited for them to decide where the car was. She'd just came along for the ride.

Finally all of them scurried over to look in the adjacent parking lot, that being the most logical place. Alas, there they found no Genevieve. Scattering, they each took a side of a street and made a frantic search, ending up on a street corner . . . none had met with any success.

Lola wept, "Poor Genevieve, she's been stolen!"

Several times they looked wildly up and down all the surrounding streets with no luck. Finally, they all paused in front of the B'lingame Bowl to talk things over.

They had just about decided to take a bus home and report the robbery when Edie turned around, her eyes popped and she screamed, pointing at a car immediately in front of the bowling alley, "Ruth, isn't that your car?"

It was!

(And Genevieve was safe and warm at home in her own garage.)

WHO'S WHAT AT EIMAC ALAN SKELLENGER

That lanky lad who is often seen in the plant with a pipe in his mouth, a binder under an arm and a pencil balancing on one of his ears, is Alan Skellenger. Eimac's job analyst and merit rating supervisor who doubles as head of the suggestion committee.

The gay atmosphere which prevails whenever Skelly is on the scene is indicative of his personality. During lunch periods and other moments of relaxation when jovialities are exchanged, Skelly's never-ending repertoire of gags and jokes (usually taken from the best radio programs) keeps everyone howling in mirth. His exceedingly good memory ("memory

his way through Cal and following graduation began hunting for a means of "bringing home some bacon."

It was, therefore, in 1940 that A. T. Skellenger applied for a job at Eimac where he became the firm's 21st employee. He was placed in the assembly section mounting stems—in the days prior to the employment of women.

Two years later he transferred to the Construction department for a month, then into the Glass department where he was a glass lathe operator until he became a supervisor there, a few months prior to his appointment as job analyst.

Sideline or extra-curricula stuff for



Alan Skellenger—at a serious moment

like an elephant with ears to match," as Alan puts it) and his interest in dramatics makes him Eimac's personal transcription of the radio programs of the week. As often as not, a Skellenger rendition is better than the original program.

Alan began his life 25 years ago in Lomita Park, the only boy of the Skellenger family and the youngest of three children. He attended Lomita Park grammar school, San Mateo high school, winding up his formal education at University of California where he majored in economics and history.

To become an attorney was Alan's original aspiration, but the expense involved put a damper on that thought. He worked

Skelly dates back to his Boy Scout days. He has often packed up into the Sierras, camping and fishing to his heart's content. Latest in his quest for outdoor activity is skiing, which has been hampered by present transportation conditions. However, when the war is over he



A Year Ago This Week



Word was received from the Eimac plant at Salt Lake City that the plant there had been presented with the Army-Navy "E" award for the second time.

Roberta McMahan became Eimac's head nurse when Kay Tynes, who formerly held the position, left the company to care for her daughter. (See pic of Roberta)

Eimackers were informed of the death of Bob Furnas, former Eimacker, who was killed in combat in September, 1943. He was an aviation radioman.

The Hammond Aircrafters, a basketball team with plenty of height, whipped the Eimac Blues by a 25-17 count.

Marital news continued at a high rate. Five couples were in the news, four announcing engagements and one actually taking the step.

In the Day Shift Bowling league, the Assembly team was out in front by four games with only a few weeks remaining on the schedule. The Vac-a-teers, bowling under a different name last year, were two up in the Swing league.

plans to take up where he left off.

Bass fishing, of which he has done a great deal, is another of his outdoor activities, but, strangely enough, he has yet to catch such a fish. It must be the sport rather than the haul that intrigues him.

Bowling is a wartime addition to his spare time activity, brought on when the Pushovers team needed another bowler. Al's bowling mates will testify to the fact that his bowling antics are almost as much fun as the game itself. (For instance—the back cover.)

If another person resembles Skelly, there's one sure way to find out if it is A.T.S. If he doesn't have a pipe in his mouth surrounded by a smile, it's not Alan Skellenger.

Altar Echoes

By Kaye Anderson

Last Saturday was a big day in the lives of Myrtle Merkel and Henry Eichman, both of Eimac, for 'twas on that day at 3:00 p.m. that they became Mr. and Mrs. The wedding took place before the altar of the St. John's Lutheran church in San Bruno, with Minister Barrett officiating.

Myrtle was dressed in a powder blue suit with brown accessories and her maid of honor, Wanda Batinovich, also of Eimac, duplicated the color scheme.

Both Henry and his brother, Fred, who was best man, wore dark suits.

The ceremony was short and sweet with only the members of the immediate families in attendance. A small reception was held at John's Rendezvous in San Francisco.

Henry, who hails from Colorado, has been an employee of the Glass department for the past two years. Myrtle, whose home state is North Dakota, has been at Eimac, in the Inspection department, since 1943.

The newly-weds have made their home in Burlingame for the time being and as yet have made no post-war plans.



Now Henry Eichman has a wife, 'n Myrtle isn't Merkel anymore

IT COULD HAVE HAPPENED HERE---BUT

Editor's Note: Any similarity between this "auto-by-day-graphy" and Eimackers on day or swing, is purely coincidental, because "G. W. don't allow no loafin' 'round hyar."

7:00 Grabbed time card just as buzzer sounded.

7:05 Sneaked to Cafeteria for coffee.

7:15 Made rounds to look for tools other shift left lying around.

7:30 Found plier and screw drivers; ground off names and put them in my tool box.

8:00 Went to Stockroom and told attendant my new story. He told me about a girl and a sailor. I told him about the farmer's daughter and the traveling salesman.

8:15 Saw supervisor coming! Inspected part as though I knew what the correct tolerance should be.

8:30 Mounted work pieces wrong! Ditched 'em in locker until opportune moment to put them in salvage box.

8:45 Stopped for a smoke.

9:15 Rest period—no doughnuts again.

9:45 Started for salvage box with that stuff I ruined.

9:50 Salvage box all filled.

10:15 Went to foreman and said, "Look what that stupid night shift did!"

10:35 Saw female employee. Went over and tried latest wolffing technique—reception okeh!

10:45 Supervisor watching . . . no time to get answer!

11:00 Time to get ready for lunch.

11:45 Got back to bench one minute early for leisurely smoke.

12:00 Stood looking at machine . . . saw big shot coming . . . started hitting mallet on vise.

12:10 Hit fingers with mallet . . . talked to God for a few minutes about it.

12:20 Went to Medical department . . . waited in line while nurse took care of 19-year-old female suffering from old age, I guess. Nurse bandaged finger and gave me a cold capsule.

12:30 Went back to machine, remembered I had to go to find out about my gas coupons.

1:00 Went back to machine . . . looked over new girls as they came in. Red sweater one doesn't look bad.

1:30 Saw foreman coming, studied blueprint as if figuring out same.

1:45 Went to office to see if sixth draft

deferrment had come through.

2:00 Went to see Beau Linalli about last week's bowling scores. My 200 game wasn't mentioned in Eimac News. He wasn't around.

2:30 Went back to machine, told supervisor I didn't feel well, and wanted a job where I could sit.

2:33 Sorted leads, dropped pan on floor, had to stand up to kick leads under the table.

2:41 Thirsty! Went to fountain at far end of building.

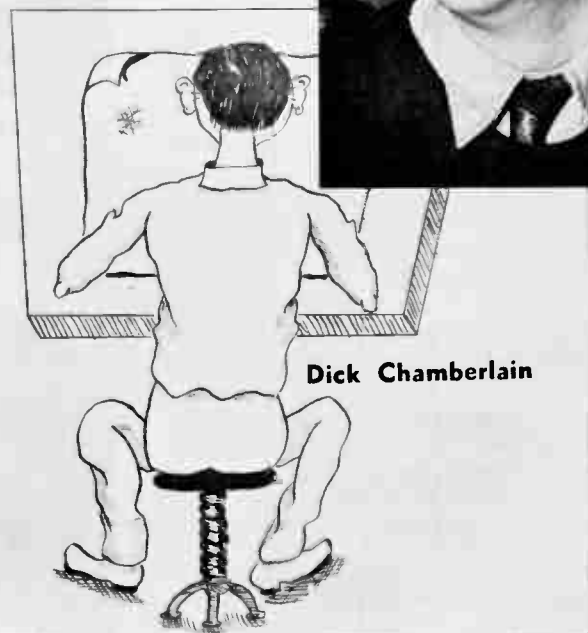
2:50 Back at bench. Figured my overtime. Started cleaning up and putting away my tools. Had to watch for supervisor . . . watch for foreman . . . watch for department head . . . watch for superintendent . . . watch out!

3:00 Went to Service Bureau about a shoe stamp. Nuts, didn't get it! Such cooperation! Oh, well, I didn't need 'em anyway!

3:15 Smashed through the line at guardhouse to catch 3:29 train.

3:30 On the way home at last. Gad, I was tired. But, oh, boy! Had a date with that new babe for 8 o'clock.

Pins Presented to Dagmar and Dick



Two Receive Eimac Pins

Associate Editor Dagmar Rosewood and Cartoonist Dick Chamberlain will receive Eimac News pins today. At long last, they have served one whole consecutive year on the Eimac News Staff.

Pins for a year's contribution to the Eimac News are given out every three months to all who have consistently aided in the publication of the magazine.

Out of the present 45 staff members, 18 are now possessors of the gold scroll pin. Pin wearers are. Alice Underhill, Kaye Anderson, Ed Wilkes, Dave Atkins, Buck Rogers, Charlie Dole, Kay Jacobson, Jeanne Tiffany, Bonniejean Railsback, Sig Johnson, Shorty Walrod, Shirley Gurtler, Beth Ludwig, Helen Langer, Johnnie Nelin, John Van Young and the two newest—Dick Chamberlain and Dagmar Rosewood.

Other pin wearers, who are not contributing at the present time for one reason or another include Adeline Evans, Lee Prendergast, Lorraine DeMartini, Georgia Young and Dolly Agard.

Don't try to be the shop "strong boy." Get help on that load or use a hoist.

PRESENTING

Ken is one of the Salt Lake-ites who has been a frequent visitor here last year he paid San Bruno a visit about once a month.

Ken Davis was a San Rafael man until he left there in March of 1942 to take a job with Eimac at the Salt Lake plant



Ken Davis

A SALT LAKE-ITE

when it opened. He originally came to the Salt Lake plant with a contracting firm but was employed by Eimac two months after his arrival.

Up until three months ago, Ken filled a job at Salt Lake as general accountant. On that job, he had charge of the book-keeping and liaison between the Salt Lake plant and the government since the Salt Lake plant was built as a war plant under the auspices of the government.

Now, Ken is in charge of the Production Control department, a department which he organized himself and which encompasses an assembly of duties handled by several departments here at San Bruno—only on a smaller scale. His department performs some duties equivalent to those of our Traffic department and others, such as scheduling, which is handled by our Production department. His work also includes some of the tasks performed by our Materials Control office.

Although Ken is not a ham, he once worked for Western Electric in Chicago, so he is not new to the radio field. He is married, has two children and enjoys bowling.

NEXT WEEK'S ISSUE IS NEARLY READY

The recently-completed medical center will be featured in the February industrial edition of the Eimac News, which is now being set up in type for publication about February 3.

A two-page sketch by Barbara Matthai illustrates the work of the new center, which is described in the accompanying article.

The new Eimac 4-125A (tetrode) tube is announced in this issue, with a story on its characteristics and some tentative data concerning its performance.

Third major feature of the February issue is the story of the rotary pumps, how they came to be devised and how they work.

The magazine is to be the same size and format as the January issue, of which more than 11,000 copies were distributed throughout the country and in a number of foreign countries. Eimac's export agents, the firm of Frazar & Hansen, requested and received 3,000 copies for distribution among foreign customers.

1945 Auto Registration

Next Saturday, February 3, will be the deadline for getting auto registrations taken care of through the Service Bureau.

Just bring your white registration slip in to the Service Bureau along with the cash amount specified on the white slip. No checks can be accepted.

PUZZLIST DISCOVERED

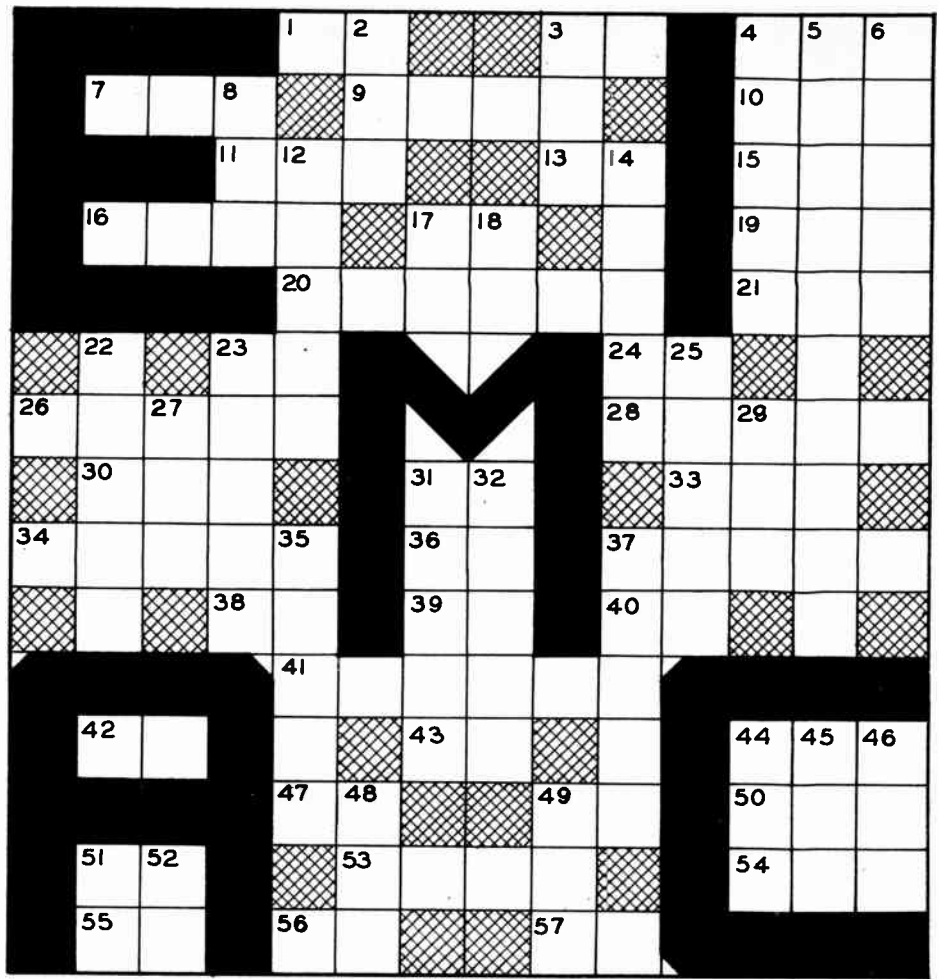
By Helen Simpson

In this issue we introduce Eimac's own crossword puzzler, Gloria Paulin. This week, when she visited the Purchasing department, from which she is currently on leave, she brought the accompanying crossword puzzle.

The puzzle was intended for the members of the Purchasing department but it has not yet reached them. An Eimac reporter saw it first and prevailed upon Gloria to allow it to be published. Muriel Roberts drafted it into publication form.

Those familiar with the personnel of the Purchasing department will immediately identify the employee whose son will be a ballplayer like his father, or the personable fellow in materials control, or the one who is so proud of his baby daughter. Those familiar with the department will have no trouble recognizing some of the situations mentioned. And all those familiar with Eimac will surely enjoy it.

The puzzle is published herewith. Gloria has promised more of them, for she finds puzzle making an enjoyable hobby and her friends and experiences at Eimac a good source of subject matter for them.



(ANSWER ON PAGE 10)

HORIZONTAL

1. Note of the musical scale
3. Therefore
4. One hundred weight
9. Well liked fellow in Materials Control
10. Rough And Ready
11. Playing card
13. Mountain (Abbrev.)
15. Epoch
16. A vessel to hold liquids
17. Post Office
19. Three
20. It grows big in Southern California
21. First three letters of a famous mathematician's name (Not Fred Barber)
23. Initials of a famous California football team
24. Printer's measure
26. You take a picture with it
28. A swelling sea
30. It always shines in Los

Angeles—(Note the remark from Warrington)

31. Double letter
33. To spoil (But not like a woman spoils a man)
34. We couldn't get along without her in the Cafeteria
36. A baby's way of saying thanks. (And not an 18 yr. old baby!)
37. An automaton (Better get the dictionary out)
38. I (Spanish)
39. Exist
40. Type of current (Don't let this one fool you)
41. He heckles the gals in Materials Control
42. Another Eimac plant is located there
43. Toward
44. Robert (Nickname—this is a cinch)
47. Reference (Abbrev.)
49. Doctor
50. A female sheep
51. Near
53. He's justly proud of

his cute baby daughter (Only one guess on this)

54. In playing tennis—the idea is to get the ball over it!
55. Each
56. Myself
57. You (Biblical)

VERTICAL

2. A great president
3. To compute
4. Lots of fighting on this island recently
5. If he follows his dad, he'll be a baseball player
6. Don't miss this, or you'll be late for work
8. Charlie Chase shouldn't be without one!
12. An important piece of office equipment—especially at closing time
14. A dog's best friend (Plural) (This one will throw you off)

17. Penn.
18. Not off
22. "Honest, Maizie—we were friends"
23. I love that "just right" wave in his hair—honest I do!
25. A popular dry lake in California for automobile racing
27. A duet
29. Steal (Like a kiss)
31. To alarm
32. A child's favorite story—"Little Black"
35. 'Twas New Year's Eve, not many were!
37. Scarcer
44. Better have your badge ready if this guard is on duty!
46. To be indebted to
46. Gamble (As in getting married!)
48. To increase
49. Not wet
51. Am
52. Yes (Slang)

Swingsters Juke-Danced and Card Partied This Week

Two social events were attended by swing shifters this week, after a bowling night held forth last week. Attendance at the juke dance, held Tuesday night, was commendable in the eyes of the swing committee, nearly 150 people turning up.

Wednesday night (this story is written before the affair) the swingsters, num-

bering close to 30, gathered in the Cafeteria for a card party. Whist and pinochle were the games that were played.

Just how late the card parties will last is not known, because of the fact that a southbound train which leaves San Bruno shortly before 1 o'clock is the last convenient transportation vehicle that swingsters might use.

SEVENTY-NINE ON THE



Joe Barrios



Olga Smith

Every Department Had at Least



Ethel Dunbar

According to statistics department, 79 Eimackers during 1944. Rain or shine, pictured or listed on these perfect records.



Rreece Cruickshank

Margaret McQuire



Catherine Archibald (Filament)

Laura Auld (P.B.X.)

Bill Baker (Construction)

Lou Baker (Construction)

Frank Barnes (Glass)

Joe Barrios (Cafeteria)

June Baxter (Medical)

Francisco Bertoni (Traffic)

Dave Book (Glass)

Freda Brown (Plate)

Carl Burkhardt (Glass)

Myrtle Burnett (Grid)

Ina Burns (Chemical)

Rebba Caine (Pump)

Edith Carvalho (Filament)

Annette Conley (Matron)

Irv Coutts (Pump)

Frank Christie (Punch Press)

Rreece Cruickshank (Glass)

Ginny Damberger (Inspection)

Bob Davis (Standards Control)

Charles DeLong (Machine Shop)

Ralph Downey (Grid)

Ethel Dunbar (Inspection)

John Dunstan (Traffic)

Chester Ellis (Pump)

Lillian Emmel (Medical)

Earl Eustace (Construction)

Carmel Faia (Traffic)



Marie Hummel

Olga Fetbroth (Traffic)

Mary Fisher (Chemical)

"Pop" Garrison (Janitor)

Jim Gilchrist (Machine Shop)

Millie Givens (Pump)

Edna Granstrom (Office)

Ernie Grant (Guard)

Charles Greeley (Traffic)

Hazel Hayter (Chemical)

Marie Hummel (Office)

OB EVERY DAY IN 1944

One With Perfect Attendance

l through the Records
fect attendance records
or no wind, the persons
ges are those with the



Lillian Emmel

Roy Senour



Earl Eustace



Harry Palmer



Olga Fetbroth



Annette Conley

Ruby Irish (Glass)
Sig Johnson (Inspection)
Mahlon Kehler (Pump)
Bill Kimball (Guard)
Winnie Kreft (Filament)
Karl Krohn (Construction)
John Leaven (Janitor)
Vernon Lee (Machine Shop)
Don Masterson (Filament)
Stewart McCosh (Pump)

Margaret McGuire (Lab)
La Vesta McKenzie (Pump)
Roberta McMahan (Medical)
Ellen Mock (Inspection)
Ed Mort (Machine Shop)
Cy Moses (Pump)
Esther Mosquera (Shipping)
Sheldon Norris (Glass)
Frank Novello (Traffic)
Ray Osborne (Inspection)
Kathleen O'Sullivan (Filament)
Harry Palmer (Janitor)
Jay Patterson (Standards Control)
Irene Perry (Traffic)
Joe Phillips (Glass)
Elinore Rockwell (Office)
Jim Roddy (Pump)
Nadine Scott (Inspection)
Roy Senour (Machine Shop)
Tony Serio (Machine Shop)
Knut S kyrud (Janitor)
Lloyd Sloan (Grid)
Jack Smith (Glass)
Olga Smith (Grid)
Bob Spaulding (Guard)
George Tanno (Pump)
Ben Truax (Guard)
Rudy Uribe (Chemical)
Albina Volkman (Chemical)
Ed Williams (Machine Shop)

Over the Stock Counter . by Dot & Angela



Please do not let down now on car-sharing. The gasoline rationing crisis is hardly over yet.

When the gasoline rationing section of the Service Bureau took their monthly survey, it was discovered that due to shift changes or one reason or another there are too many drivers coming to work every day without a car full of passengers.

Unless more riders are gained for cars not filled, Eimac may be faced in the near future with the alternative of either completely eliminating all drivers without sufficient riders or be in danger of losing the plant's standing with the ODT. This would mean that gas rationing could no longer be handled by the Service Bureau but would become each individual's own problem.

Why not help the situation, help yourself . . . and give your fellow workers a lift?

Bring Your Eimacs In

Those of you who intend to get your Eimac News collections bound have one more week to bring them in to the Service Bureau.

The volumes come in either red or black binding and with the owner's name engraved or without. The charge for those with a name is \$2.55 and \$2.05 without.

CROSSWORD ANSWER



Undoubtedly Bob Griffin has already started his post-war planning. If one is to judge a person by his wearing apparel it's Alaska for Griff after the war. It was on one of San Bruno's milder days that Bob bought himself that Alaskan negligee. The coat consists of a sheep-skin lining with a fur collar. When Robin is immersed in this new creation one can see very little of its owner. Added thought: A wolf in sheep's clothing.

All wool and a yard wide has been the slogan of the gals in Stock, Traffic and Receiving these past weeks. A good percentage of the female employees have taken to cardigans, angoras and sloppy-Joes (explanation to the male readers who look but very seldom ask names: These are all types of sweaters). The sweater, at one time a garment of glamor, has become a thing of need. This is not to imply that we, down here, are cold, but if it wasn't for the sweaters these gals wear, the fellows would freeze to death.

If you have any doubts as to what

GRID GOSSIP by Dot Pigott

Correction please! "Professional" Shipping department defeats the "Amateur" Five Spares for the second time at the Burlingame Bowl. We're ready for those lessons, Johnny Edgar. P.S. Anyone interested in challenging these super bowlers contact Mr. Edgar.

That Chandler gal makes the news again . . . it's only with a birthday this time. Nevertheless birthday greetings are in order. That hair brush you received came in handy. (Well, at least for us to administer our good wishes.)

Virginia Davis headed down Bakersfield way after work Friday to visit home and her kid brother who returned from the South Pacific a few weeks ago. Have a good visit, Virginia. I wonder who will tease who this time?

Here and there—Marian and Warren Hayes, yours truly (Angela) and Stu Gross covered the city Saturday from Nob Hill to International Settlement to Chinatown—and had a wonderful evening too.

Did you know Lois Bancroft received a nice new home from her hubby in her Christmas stocking? (Please don't take it literally.) Anyway, the big move was Tuesday.

Flash! Dave Jackson has finally re-

column you are reading please note the title. This is not a fashion page, just Stockroom stuff.

As of the middle of next week Don McMillan and his wife will be firmly entrenched in their new home. Don has, in the past, been the goat of many a Stockroom joke, but unless some kind citizen comes to his rescue Mugger will definitely be the goat. It seems that his new abode comes equipped with a lawn but no lawn mower. Now a lawn mower is something one dreams about but never sees, except in magazines on post-war tools. Don says if worst comes to worst (here's where the goat comes in) I can always go out and bite off the grass.

The Stockroom gambler assembled the other night at the James' home to try and entice Lady Luck their way. There were only two winners in the game. They were ———. I had better withhold the names of the two fortunates in case their creditors receive a copy of this week's Eimac News.

paired that Ronson lighter that he has been tinkering with so long. Could the match shortage have anything to do with the job so quickly done?

June Sanford has been in a "dither" for the past six weeks worrying about finding a house to rent. When she least expected it, up popped an empty one! You're a lucky person, Jane. You must be one of those people who knows a friend who has a friend . . .

MM2/c John Parris of the Seabees, from Quaddy Village, Maine, has been visiting Ethel Bates for the past week. Ethel says she had fun showing him San Francisco and the Peninsula. They went to Fisherman's wharf for dinner—danced at the El Patio and ended up horseback riding.

June Peterson and Thelma Drennon are on the sick list this week. We send them our regards and the hope that they have a speedy recovery.

Shorter than somewhat:

Clare Smith won this week's check pool . . . Lee Bartoldi dined with old friends at Omar Khayyam's where the food was delicious and the visit swell . . . Angeline Lewis won \$2.50 playing poker the other night. Are you sure you have never played before, Ang?

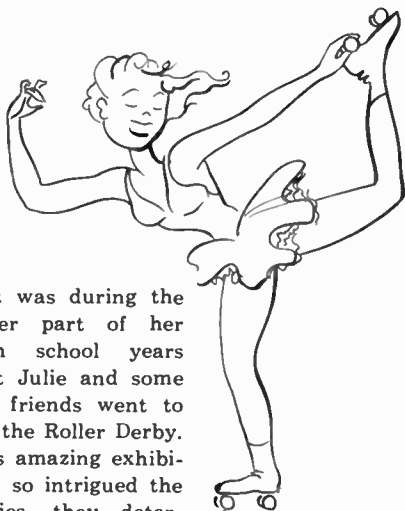
AN EIMAC PERSONALITY

JULIE BOSKEY

Julie Boskey of the Grid department has one of the most impressive names anybody ever did see. Julietta Jean Rosemarie Boskey is a mouthful that can be undertaken safely only after several long deep breaths.

Julie was born in the small coal mining town of Bellsmill, Pennsylvania, on July 20, 1920. As coal mining was the town's only industry up 'til the time of it's natural demise, it's safe to assume that Mr. Boskey (Julie's dad) was a coal miner. At least he was up until "Little Iodine," as Droolie (I mean Julie) is affectionately known, reached five years of age. At that time, the family moved to their present home in Daly City.

Julie, the youngest of five children, was the tom-boy of the neighborhood, starring in such masculine activities as football, baseball and she even had a try at boxing. During her tom-boy years she attended and graduated from Woodrow Wilson Grammar School and Jefferson Union High School, naturally excelling in athletics.



It was during the latter part of her high school years that Julie and some girl friends went to see the Roller Derby. This amazing exhibition so intrigued the lassies, they determined to take up the sport with their eyes on future derbys. This didn't pan out, however, because in the course of practicing speed, they couldn't help but notice how graceful and smooth the figure skaters appeared. Switching over to this type of skating required many, many months of training, but switch they did.

Skating for fun and exercise kept Julie pretty busy, and gave her the chance to meet most of the famous people associated with the sport. Among this group, were Cecil and Shirley Brewton, internationally known skating team. Each season when the Brewtons appear in San Francisco, their guest is—guess who??

One must work to eat, and Julie has



Julie Boskey—is known as "Little Iodine"

LAB NOTES . . . by Ursula & Grace

Hi Ho—a good time was had by all. Where? The Lab party. Now for a few highlights on Saturday night.

When it comes to cutting a mean rug, Hal Sorg is right in there. He's not so bad with the banjo either.

cravings along this line which are unique if un-fancy. For two years prior to Eimac she was a soda jerker and lays claims to making wicked chocolate fudge sundaes. She craves hot dogs in buns with sour pickles on rainy days, and devours hamburgers with the best.

The hobbies of this lassie include movies starring Van Johnson, radio programs featuring Frankie Sinatra and reading a good book before a roaring fire. Her chief hobby, however, is interior decorating at which she spends all her spare time.

Julie came to Eimac on August 25, 1942, to work in the Grid department, day shift. This has now stretched out to over two years, and Julie is now one of the old-timers, counted upon to maintain the flow and quality of the various and sundry grid types.

—by Dave Jackson

One of the nice attractions was a side porch. For further information see Johnny Woerner.

Question of the party! What was Jim Brown doing with a hand full of buckshot? When interviewed, his answer was, "That's what I want to know!" Can anyone enlighten us on this subject?

Don't let Millie King's shyness fool you. She went out of her way to see that everyone was having a good time.

Last, but not least, we feel we must mention the life of every party, Margaret McGuire. It was decided that a party just couldn't be a success without her presence.

No fooling though—the Lab gang wishes to take this opportunity to thank Mr. and Mrs. Sorg for one grand time.

—O—

Things are certainly "popping" around here lately what with the new hydrogen furnace. Just ask Adeline Evans; she'll "yell ya."

—O—

Mr. Fred Hunter and Mr. Park Hyde from Fansteel are with us for a short period of time. It's really nice having them here.

Pump Prevarications

Ginne's Half

Introducing Miss Lynne Diane Fisher. Yes, she's the new arrival at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Don Fisher. Daddy Don works in Grinding and Mama Helen used to work in the Grid department. Daddy Don says she has the cutest wrinkled nose. We'll have to see pictures of that.

For friends of Mary King, outside of this department, Mary also has a little daughter with the cute name of Marie Lynne. Mary says she'd like some of you to come and see her new daughter.

Note to B. Walzberg: Are you still using cleaning fluid in your new car, Wally?

Did everyone see the picture of Jane Howard's son and her daughter-in-law? Her name is Glenna and she's awfully cute.

I'm very sorry I (Ginne) haven't had my half of the column in the last couple of times, kids, but when the flu bug bites, it's too bad. No, it wasn't too much New Year's! Anyway, I'm sure it won't happen again.

Shorty Steps Up

Ah, my friend, Ginne, I am most happy to see you back at work again. I had three drinks last night—the first and last ones didn't bother me, but the long one in between is the one that is responsible for my condition which is a sad one.

Normally I'm more careful and I only take two drinks, but on Monday night I kept score for the Pill Rollers-Pushovers bowling match and I tried to cheat the Pushovers out of 100 pins in the last game, but they caught me. So you see what drove me to drink. Speaking of bowling, the Pump department has a team on each end of the league standings. Come on you gals, get out of that cellar position—it's cold down here.

Saturday night was full of surprises for Nessie Borden. It seems it was her birthday and her husband (you all know Perry) took her out to dinner and then they returned to spend a quiet evening at home. Upon arriving home, everything was normal as Nessie expected, until she turned on the lights, and then it happened. Yep, that familiar but welcome greeting from a group of friends, "Happy Birthday!"

What's What Up Front . by Bette Lou

Well, another day and another cold. Everyone seems to be coughing and sneezing . . . and it's no wonder with all of this weather that stays so cold. In the morning there is so much frost and cold air, you can't help feeling like a cocktail shaker. So much for the cold air, we'll get on with a little hot air now. This week the news items have been rather few and far between, but we'll make the most of it.

We have some late news here, but it hasn't been forgotten. A farewell tea was held at the St. Francis in honor of Clara Wheatley. Clara is expecting her husband home from the South Pacific any time now. When said husband arrives in the States, the young couple will travel back home to Kansas.

Those attending the farewell tea were: Janet Lewis, Betty McRae, Doris Katsaros, Gertrude Connelly, Virginia Mattison and Agnes Unterein.

While wandering around in the front of the Office, I came face to face with a new face. Who could it be? Why, of course, our new messenger by the name of Faye Smith.

Reed's Believe It Or Not!!

Bernie Reed, our "A" student of the Payroll department, came up with an oddity the other day. Bernie discovered something that would happen but twice in history. (That is, so far as we know.) Last Tuesday was 1/23/45. It took a lot of thought to come to this conclusion. Quote—the Pancake Man—Unquote.

We had two visitors last week. One . . . a former Cost Accounting department member—Helen Landweer, and the other . . . formerly of the Purchasing department—Gloria Paullin. Helen had lunch with some of the Officites and learned of all of the improvements and changes that have taken place since her departure.

Gloria came to the plant to invite the girls of the Purchasing and Materials Control departments to her home today for tea and to inspect the new nursery.

The sick list this week has one loss and one gain. We have Eleanor Geddes back with us after an absence of some five or six weeks. It's good to see Eli back at her desk.

Tonsilitis seems to have a good grip on Aileen Bennett. Ai has been home for a week now and we all hope she recovers soon.

Mystery—Suspense!!!!

What happened to the other half of Pat Nelson's felt pad for the ditto machine? Pat came to work last Tuesday and was in the process of preparing the machine for a long day's work, when she discovered—half a ditto pad. It was neatly cut, and during the course of the day, small pieces of felt could be found in the Payroll department among some of the timecards, and also in various wastepaper baskets around the Office. One helpful soul decided that the person, who had the one blue shoe, needed a felt pad to make the shoe fit a little more snugly.

Anyone with a solution as to the disappearance of this piece of equipment please contact Pat and relieve her curiosity. (Mine, too.)



Muriel Roberts watches while Barbara Mathhai and Jean Ladley cut their joint birthday cake. Barbara's was last week and Jean's next, so they celebrated midway for both. Other celebrators are Betty Mutch, Faye Langley and Connie Leonard.



ON THE BEAM

By Bonniejean and Willi

A group of the swing shift balmy Beaders worked far into the night one evening last week. Well, they worked until 12 anyway and darned near froze to death.

—O—

Harry Keating, husband of Mary Keating of glass cracking, has been home on a furlough from his Army camp at Pittsburg, California.

—O—

Familiar Sights:

Clarence Disney with a pipe in his mouth . . . Paul Moeller checking up on the check hands each payday . . . Margie Mae Britten in ankle strap shoes . . . Beverly Herman with her long brown hair . . . Jack Leonard wearing Levi's . . . Elsie Cacace with her slacks' legs rolled up . . . Sheldon Norris in a beige shirt . . . Clara Hiller with her pretty hair braided and we love that smile that shines in Vic Herman's eyes . . .

—O—

We have a hard time gathering news so won't you please help us? We want news from both day and swing . . . so any contributions will be greatly appreciated by your columnists, Bonniejean and Willi. Thanks beforehand, kids!

Warehouse Wanderings

By Sig

Mamie Bohn had quite an experience while returning from Morgan Hill by bus recently. It seems that the driver was new on the run and did not know which way he was supposed to go, so Mamie had to direct him. Every time he stopped the bus it would stall and the passengers would have to get out and push. After this episode Mamie finally reached her home in San Bruno.

—O—

Ed Costa and Buzz Krohn were seen with their wives at the Burlingame bowling alley Sunday afternoon. Ed is new at the game but is progressing rapidly. Attention—Eimac bowling league! A new prospect is in the making.

—O—

Nadine Scott is on a diet—so she says. You should see what she eats at lunch time in the Cafeteria. Those meals are really tempting and very hard to resist, aren't they, Babe?

—O—

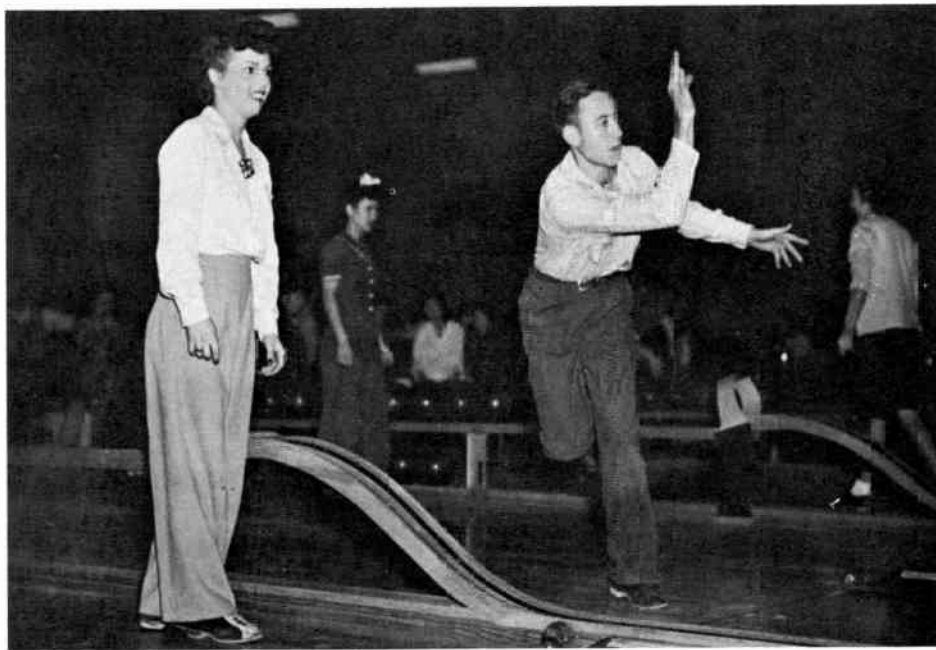
Harry Palmer was observed doing the family laundry last Sunday. His wife is ill and we hope that by the time you read this she is okeh.



The cigarette situation stumps some people—but others come up with a gadget like this. Geraldine Freeland and Lee Prendergast are demonstrating their way of "staying away from cigarettes"??



Yipe—what next? Now it's a strenuous game of "It's my move—no, it's MY move!" Mel Provancha and Doug Munholand are indulging in this new lunch period sport.



Irene Einck stares after her last shot while Bob Nourse gives his ball that extra "just so" send-off

Kem Kitties

By Leona

Guess Ethel Canole thought the days of '49 were back again when her husband came home from leave sporting a newly acquired beard and mustache. Her Merchant Marine, Al, was tied to a post while Ethel and daughters advanced with a razor to swipe off the growth. Ethel coyly admits that she's boss of her house!

—○—

Mae Wilson's been off with the flu for the past week. Guess you should've "straightened up and flu right," Mae!

—○—

Guess Dave Jackson will learn to keep his nose out of the Chemical department! He insisted that Lorraine Wharton experiment with some grid parts, so to make a long story short:

Dave: "Here are the grid parts."

(A while later) Lorraine: "Here are grids—all apart."

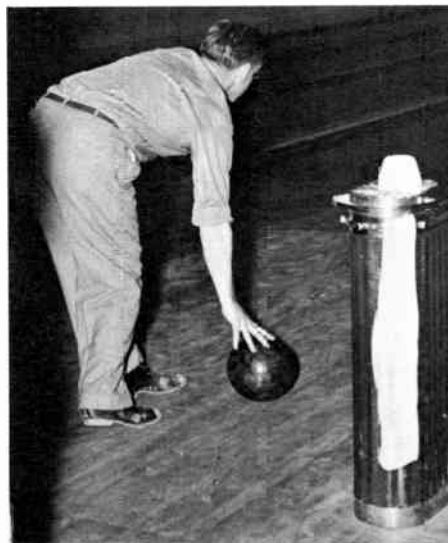
Dave: "—**!/ ? ?***&."

—○—

Didja ever notice how nicely painted the Chemical department walls and tables and stuff-like-that-there look? For anyone's edification, they don't just stay that way themselves. It takes the brawny right arm of "our boy" Howard Duhamel, plus paint brush and lots of soap and water and elbow-grease. Orchids to Howard's right arm—long may it wave!!

—○—

Poor Mel Provancha never knows where he's going to be from day to day. First, he's in Reclamation, then they send him over to work on that thing we can't talk about.



Bill Tallmon's knock-knocking at the pin boy to set up those pins

These Gertrude's and their sons! Gertrude Walker's son just came home on leave; Gertrude Huggenberger's is planning to leave—the Air Corp's the goal.

—○—

Noted: That quizzical look that Eleanor Cunha's been wearing doesn't mean a darn thing. She's just wondering where to spend her "mad money" now that horse-racing is taboo! . . . That worried expression Bruna Pera's got! Could be that she thinks she has the measles? . . . That "now what!" look being worn by Ed Wilkes now that Ouiji's mad at him. Ed made a checkerboard on the back of his Ouiji board, and it hasn't spoken to him for days.

On the Bowling Front

By Beau Linalli

Eimac's zig-zag bowling league found another leader after Wednesday's session when the fast-charging Pump team knocked Stockroom out of the top spot by taking the odd game. A real "crucial," with both teams tied for the lead, the tooth and nail battle proved to be a rather dull affair.

Stockroom captured the opener only because Pump bowled worse than it did, but the new leaders' generosity was short lived and they took the next two games by wide margins. Russ Luckhardt rolled an imposing 546 series to pace the winners, but Shorty Walrod's 208 was high game. Barney "Hard Luck" Flori claimed some sort of a record for his performance which included 11 splits for the night—six in succession!

To Mac's Outlaws went the distinction of the only three time winner of the week. Giving away 187 pins to the Dilly Fillies, the Shop gang dug in and rolled three 800 games—a good trick if you can do it. Bill Kassebaum opened the string with a 228 powerhouse and his mates fell right in line. The trio of wins boosted the Outlaws into a third place tie with the 450's and Platers after a slow start.

Led by Charlie "Flash" Dole, the 450's kept on the pace, only two games off the lead, by dropping Construction twice, once by a scant 709-704 count. Dole's 201 was high game.

Also hanging doggedly on the leaders' heels, the Platers took the odd game from Hyper-100 by six pins, 580-574.

Another fast moving quintet, the Push-overs, is moving into contention. After dropping the initial game to the Pill Rollers by a two point micrometer reading, Hank, Rad, and Jim began pouring the ball into the "pocket" and "cake walked" to two easy wins. O. H. Brown, himself, personally, slammed home seven successive strikes in racking up high game for the week, 234! Jim Pollard hit a 221 high in rolling a 547 series and Rad "Working Ball" Leonard was right on Jim's heels with 533.

The Fog Cutters' stock (preferred) took a two point jump as they put the brakes on the Office's surge toward the top. Vera Satterlee, hitting high girls' score for the week, splattered the maples to the tune of 181.

Bob Young's 530 series paced Assembly to a two game win over Purchasing and the Lab took advantage of its handicap to decision Punch Press.

Felling the lumber into the pit for the week's highest series, Gordon "Precision" Shepherd, with a 226 game, led the Puffs over Traffic Koppettes. Bill Meyers also landed in the "charmed circle" with a 201.



Don McMillan soothed George Parks after Stockroom lost to Pump

Reclamation Cut-ups

By Bette

My thanks to Ruth Anderst for guest-reporting my column for me last week. You did just grand, Ruth!

Getting down to news, I find that Gladys and Ray Davis entertained at a party for Ray's brother, BM 2/c Robert Davis, who is home on leave. Present were a few relatives and friends of the family.

Mary Fisher's brother-in-law, RM 1/c Bob Fisher, arrived home on leave for the first time in two years. Incidentally, Bob spent Sunday visiting Mary and her husband who is ill.

A beautiful sunshiny day and who could think of a better way to spend it than visiting Camp Parks (Seabee Base) where yours truly (Bette), Jean Dallas and Grace Heer spent the day as guests of Leslie Heer, the latter's husband. Dancing and touring the base, followed by chow in the CPO's mess hall, was the itinerary of the day.

Ernie Loewy is back from his vacation looking fit as a fiddle and ready to help Pauline Cunha, who missed him sadly when he was away. I wonder if it wasn't those friendly little arguments that Polly missed?

Rose Caccamo must be carrying a torch these days. At various intervals during the day, you can hear Rose say, "Watch my flame for me?"

Evelyn Tunzi won't have to comb her hair any more! I mean, she got a short hair cut and now all she has all to do to keep her hair trim is run her fingers through it.

A Tournament It Is!

As a result of a poll taken through the Daily Bulletin last Wednesday, a bowling tournament will be held, probably around the first part of March.

It appears at this writing that a doubles tournament is favored and consequently will be held unless additional questionnaires change the ratio. However, a great number of voters expressed the desire to participate in both singles and doubles. That may be worked out also.

Plans are now underway to draw up rules by which the tourney will be handled.

Shuffleboard will get its tournament start in a few weeks as interest was noted in that particular sport.

WHAT'S COOKIN'

"Pass no day idly, youth does not return."

Recipe of the Week

Meat Balls ala Keegan:

½ pound hamburger ¼ cup raw brown
1 medium onion rice
chopped fine 1 egg
1 teaspoon salt Dash of pepper

Method

Mix all ingredients thoroughly. Form into balls about the size of walnuts. Drop into boiling tomato soup to which three cans of water have been added. Simmer for three hours. Serves four. To complete a tasty dinner the following will go well with these meat balls: a tossed green salad, succotash and bran muffins. For dessert, fresh fruit cup with oat meal cookies.

Nina Gruenberg is off on a leave of absence for two weeks. She expects to rest up a bit. Anna Kolte is taking her place.

The Cafeteria gang received a letter from Jimmy Gilchrist. He tells that he is very busy at a Navy training camp but says he likes it.

C. Wheatley Cover Girl

Once again a picture of an Eimac female is being distributed all over the nation, if not the world. On the front cover of the January issue of "Electronics" magazine is a color photograph of Clara Wheatley of the Materials Control section of the Purchasing department.

Betty Wickham of the Accounting department was the first Eimacker to be featured on a front cover, her photo appearing on the cover of a 1944 edition of "Electronic Industries."



The guy lurking in the bushes was either hiding from pheasants or hiding from the camera of Gordon Howes. Guy=J. McCullough

by Verna & Irene

Charlie McBride has left us to open a restaurant of his own in Redwood City. Sorry to see you leave us, Mac, but we all wish you the best of luck. The swing shift gang planned a surprise party for his last (supposed) day but got surprised instead. Mac didn't come to work so they ate the lovely cake themselves. Anyway it was in his honor.

A new cook is replacing Mac—or rather a former cook. He is Arthur Lochman. He worked in the Cafeteria when it first opened. Welcome back, Arthur.

Mildred Wirdzek's son, John, a merchant mariner, is home from a cruise and expects to be here long enough to attend school for further training. Glad he can be here awhile, Mildred. We know you are happy.

Edith White has returned to her "no cigarettes, no candy, practically no gum" counter after spending a week's vacation down Los Angeles way. We hear that Edith got lost in the fog down there.

SWING BOWLING STANDINGS

Team	Won	Lost
Holy Bowlers	11	7
Five Spares	11	7
Plate Swingers	11	7
Eimac Rebels	11	7
Spiral	10	8
Vac-a-teers	10	8
Grid Kids	9	9
Lucky Strikers	9	9
Chem Tones	8	10
Krums	8	10
Fillies	6	12
Straight Shooters	4	14



Alan Skellenger gets a spare
or
"Allah be praised!"

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