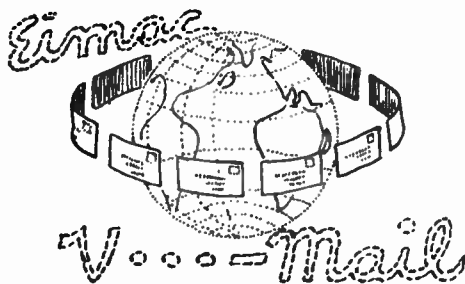


Give

Eimac News

March 17, 1945 • Vol. 3 • No. 21



The Glass gang was pleased to find the following letter from their old fellow-worker, Joe Devol, in the mail early this week:

Dear Gang:

Thanks ever so much for the gift to my wife. It really made me feel swell to know that you think of us guys who left to fight this damn war. But anybody could see (with their eyes closed), that the Eimac gang is tops. The news of my son's death came as a shock to me. Those things do happen and I guess none of us will ever understand why they do.



Joe Devol

I came over in a troop transport. On the way we stopped at Pearl Harbor. Then we got liberty, so we all went to Honolulu. I was very disappointed in it. Most of the buildings were like the old sections of San Francisco. Now I am on a destroyer and have seen enough of this war to scare the life out of me.

How's everything going along—down at Eimac? I guess it is pretty cold there, now. I have a heck of a time arguing about 'Frisco weather as most of my shipmates have been at Treasure Island and think that the weather is lousy. Naturally, I'm outnumbered but I still hold my own (I think). We have been in hot weather where you sweat no matter how little work you do. We also have lots of parties on board—only they're working parties, loading stores or ammunition or something.

Outside of being just plain homesick, and missing everybody, I am fine and everything is going along O.K. Thanks again.

Joe

On The Cover

This week's cover depicts the Red Cross slogan, "Always at his side!" The Red Cross is now holding its annual drive for funds to keep the Red Cross at his side.

Harry Penn of the Construction Department posed for the photograph, as did Jo Ann Ehmsen, swing shift nurse, whose silhouette appears in the foreground.

San Bruno Plant

EIMAC NEWS

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

San Bruno, Calif., December 11, 1944

RETURN POSTAGE GUARANTEED

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Grid Pair Now Prisoners of War



Bob Tolley



Glenn Bartle

Glenn Bartle and Bob Tolley, both former supervisors in the Grid Department, have both been taken prisoners of war, it was learned this week. Both Glenn and Bob had been reported missing in action during the latter part of January.

Glenn's wife, Lucille, also a former member of the Grid Department, received a telegram from the War Department a week ago Monday informing her that Glenn was a prisoner of war, being held by the Germans. Then, a few days later she received a card, mailed through the Red Cross, from Glenn himself in which he assured her he was in good health.

News of Bob's being a prisoner reached his wife, Janice Tolley, very recently but the exact details are not known. Bob evidently was taken prisoner by the Germans in the Nazi drive in December, as he was listed among the missing at that time.

The Army careers of Bob and Glenn, who were both Grid Department supervisors, began almost at the same time, and they went overseas within a month of each other. The parallel of this pair did not stop then, but persisted when they were both reported missing, a week apart. And now, in the same week, it is learned they are both prisoners of war.

This news regarding Glenn and Bob marks the third time an Eimacker has been reported a prisoner of war, after having been listed as missing in action. The fourth casualty reported was George Olcese who was wounded in action. Roy Micheli is the first to return to the States.

Roy Micheli Home From Europe

Two servicemen, well-known to most Eimackers as former members of the Glass Department, returned to the plant for a visit last week. They were Roy Micheli, who recently returned from Europe aboard the Swedish liner Gripsholm as an exchange prisoner of war, and Julius "Jug" Thomas, who has been studying radio with the Army for the past nine months.

Both fellows were greeted with enthusiasm by their glass lathe colleagues as a little group formed around each. Soon, however, the two groups became one.

Roy's visit, however, showed Eimackers what can and does happen in war. To quote one Eimacker, "Most of us read about guys getting hurt while fighting this war, but it really doesn't hit home until some guy you know and like returns bearing evidence of the war."

Roy came slowly into the Glass Department with the aid of crutches, his right leg having been amputated just above the knee.

"While our platoon was retreating from a town during the German push," Roy said, "I was running for a shell hole for cover. The Germans were firing at us as we retreated and when I got about 20 feet from the shell hole a bullet got me in the back of the knee and I landed in the shell hole."

"I laid there until night and then the Germans picked me up and I was a prisoner of war. They put a cast on my leg and I was sent to a prison camp in Germany. About a month later it was removed—the cast, I mean."

"I guess something had set in 'cause a German major amputated. He did a good job, too."

To hear Roy telling the fellows about his adventures, it was obvious that he had not lost his sense of humor. While telling of conditions in the German prison camp, laughter broke the quiet as Roy reached the punch line.

One statement concerning the cigarette situation brought forth a roar of laughter from everyone when Roy said, "One week I got 14 packs of cigarettes from the Red Cross. I damn near ran the camp that week!"

A sidelight to Micheli's visit occurred when Harry Muehlman of the Inspection Department approached the group around Micheli and Thomas.

Roy hollered, "Harry! You're just the guy I wanted to see!"—because Harry Muehlman had an accident some years ago in which he lost a leg. About a year ago he left his crutches home and began walking on an artificial limb.

Roy believes he will be kept in the



Roy Micheli and "Jug" Thomas, old glass lathe neighbors, met on the train coming home and visited the plant on the same day, too

ELECTRONICS HELP SPEED RED CROSS SERVICES

The industrial and scientific program made possible by pioneers in electronics has helped speed nearly every type of service rendered today to the American people and to members of the armed forces by and through the American Red Cross.

Millions of vitally important messages flashing information and hope between far-away servicemen and their families here at home, between Americans and their

Army for a few months yet, to undergo medical treatment and to be outfitted with an artificial leg. He is at present on a two-month furlough, after which he will report to an Army hospital.

Roy had many other interesting anecdotes to relate which Eimackers eagerly heard. He had little rest while visiting here for he was plied with questions from left and right, about subjects ranging from the trip home on the Gripsholm to the comparison of the European women with those of America.

It was rather coincidental that Roy and "Jug" came to the plant on the same day. Roy was coming across country after debarking from the ship in New York. "Jug" got on the train in Ogden, Utah, and his mouth dropped in surprise when he saw Roy on the train. Roy and "Jug" had worked lathe by lathe in the Glass department.

"Jug" is now awaiting further orders, presumably for overseas duty, after spending four days at home.

loved ones separated from them by war and national boundaries, attest to the part played by telecommunications in implementing the principles of humanitarian service on which the Red Cross organization is based.

Planes guided by electronic tubes over the hazardous air lanes of the war zones help the American Red Cross administer with swift efficiency its globe-girdling war program. Whole blood, procured at Red Cross Blood Donor Centers, is now flown to Europe and across the Pacific to supplement the life-sustaining work of plasma, in whose processing electronics plays a part.

Countless electrically-driven devices help maintain the American Red Cross overseas club and recreation program: at a high level of efficiency. Electric ice cream freezers and doughnut machines are among the dozens used by the nearly 200 American Red Cross clubmobiles and more than 700 clubs, rest homes and recreation centers now in operation overseas. And electric appliances of all sorts are bought by the millions for use overseas by the American Red Cross.

Eimac's association with electronics is known throughout the radio and electronic industry, so as Eimackers, each employee knows that the material being produced primarily for direct war purposes is also being used in performing vital services such as the Red Cross is doing.

San Bruno Plant

GRID GOSSIP . . . by Dot & Angela

In the most exciting and noisy game of the bowling season thus far, the Grid Kids took the Five Spares down the ladder two games, we are most sorry to report. If only we, the Five Spares, had done as well as our rooting section, the game would have been a cinch. Oh well, perhaps it is just as well.



We are happy to have Mayme Chyle back after her illness.

Lloyd Sloane tried to apologize for having a birthday so soon after his wedding. Don't you know that everyone

Mayme Chyle in the department is always happy for an excuse to celebrate, Lloyd? That cake was mighty good, too.

Over The Week End

Lovine Fisher and family dined in San Francisco . . . Ella Mae Chandler and Virginia Davis went boating again and managed to get a suntan . . . Florence Allen's husband came up from Santa Barbara for a short, short visit . . . Lois Bancroft

and Myrtle Burnett visited at Louise James' . . . Marion Hayes' husband came home for 10 days. Angela Zitelli and her sailor made it a foursome again by celebrating the Hayes' five year anniversary at the Bal Tabarin. The floor show was "super," and the refreshments effective!

Since Private Ray Anderson is overseas, Kaye Anderson celebrated her first wedding anniversary with Toni Artal, a former Eimacker, and Marge Hunt. The gals had dinner and enjoyed the floor show at La Fiesta.

"Dottie" Wilson has been in a dither for the past week, anticipating a lengthy visit from her brother, S1/c Glen W. Travis, whom she hasn't seen for two years. He arrived Monday but his leave was only a few short hours. Dottie says that even though short she enjoyed it heaps.

The "gremlins" in the form of a bad tooth have kept Julie Boskey absent from our group this week. We hope they will "take a powder" and you'll be back with us soon, Julie.



Glen Henson, purchasing agent for the Salt Lake plant, visited San Bruno last week to compare notes with the Purchasing Department

Altar Echoes

A St. Patrick's Day Bride

By Kaye Anderson

This afternoon at 2 p.m., Louise Jessup of the Spiral Filament Department and Bernard McBride of the Navy will become Mr. and Mrs.

The setting is to be the Chapel at Tanforan and Father F. B. McNelis will officiate at the ceremony.

The wedding will be simple and sweet. The bride will wear an aqua dress-suit while her maid of honor, Yetive Burkhart, also of the Spiral Filament Department, will have the same color scheme.

C. M. 2/C Carl Szafranec will act as best man.

The only other witness is to be Louise's mother who came all of the way to San Bruno from Philadelphia, Pennsylvania for this very special event.

The couple have planned for a short honeymoon at Carmel and intend to make their home in San Bruno, if they can find a place to live. No definite plans for the future are being made due to the uncertainty of conditions at present.

Louise came to Eimac in August of 1942 when she started as, and still remains, an employee of the Spiral Filament Department. Until recently, she was feature writer for Eimac News, prior to which time she was associate editor.

PLANT REBUILT THRICE

According to Charlie Chase, through renovations, additions and corrections, the San Bruno plant has been built just about three times.



Louise Jessup—today's her wedding day!

The first hamfest during wartime was held at the Hotel Whitcomb in San Francisco. Of the 180 amateur operators attending, 49 were from Eimac. A Stanford professor was the speaker of the evening, and a Navy film was the second feature of the gathering. (Pic shows Dave Snyder (W6ZS) and Art Arrigoni (W6WN) listening to a fellow amateur explain about fish.)

Five Eimackers were awarded a total of \$50 in recognition of their suggestions, which proved to increase the quality and efficiency of production.

Eimackers George Giusti and Jiggs Clatt left the plant for service with Uncle Sam, George became a member of the Army, Jiggs of the Navy.

Machine Shop took over first place in the Day-Graveyard Bowling League when the Glass team kicked Assembly into third place by taking a 3-1 win.

St. Patrick's Day was celebrated at the St. Francis Hotel in San Francisco by more than 300 people from Eimac. The green that goes with the day was issued to all males in the form of carnations and the Green Room held the attention during intermissions.

A YEAR AGO THIS WEEK



Upan (Hic!) Has Another Adventure

Dear Millie:

You no doubt remember that at the close of my last letter, I was battered and shop worn after my experience in the Grid department. Well, Rad felt pretty badly about the abuse I'd taken on my first job so he told me he'd give me an easy job in the Chemical department to make up for it.

It seems that Department Head Vern Vincent and Foreman Ed Wilkes have been screaming about an outfit they call the flea machine. Incidentally, in case you don't understand, a flea is a small tube. It seems that this flea machine won't operate properly half the time and is a constant headache. It's a big goofy looking thing with three five gallon bottles and one five gallon can on top. Solutions run from these containers down inside where the tubes are mounted and then through a globe to the drain.

A guy named Howard Duhamel was trying to run the thing and having nothing but trouble when I came in to "trouble shoot" in my usual efficient manner! Being a trouble shooter from "way back," I discovered the difficulty immediately. The hose in the third bottle had pulled up out of the solution! Here was my chance to show 'em what a sharp character I really am!

I swiftly climbed the hose and slid down into the bottle on same. Naturally, my weight did the rest, and how!! The

suction drew the solution and your loving brother into the machine with a luscious slurp!

Well, to make a long story short, I wound up in the globe I mentioned before, and Wilkes didn't get me out until Duhamel had given me three distilled water and two alcohol rinses!! Then, as if I hadn't been manhandled enough, Roberta McMahan sent me home for being intoxicated on the job!

If it wasn't for the fact that they pay me every week I'd quit this job! Oh well, maybe things will pick up before long. I'll write again soon, Sis, but now I think I will get stiff to make up for the humiliation I've suffered on this job so far!

Your loving brother, Upan



Warehouse Wanderings

By Sig

Harry Palmer, the warehouse janitor, is among the missing for the second time in the past two weeks. He has been having trouble with his eyes. Everyone wishes him speedy recovery and hopes that he will be back on the job soon.

George MacKender has found a new use for his rock crusher or rather glass cracker. He now pulverizes ceramic bases that have been rejected. Will that machine knit, Mac?

Your reporter, Sig Johnson, thought that he was going to take it easy over the week end but his wife took matters in hand and, before he knew what happened, he had half of the vacant lot next to his home spaded up. He has enough vegetables planted to supply the neighborhood. Take a tip from him and don't buy a house next to a vacant lot.

Elizabeth Kimble's husband has been appointed humane officer in San Bruno. Keep your dogs and cats at home, Eimackers, or it will cost a few bucks to get them out of hock if he gets them. We wish him loads of luck on the new job.

San Bruno Plant

Over the Stock Counter by Gene

Another week with no news. The wise men say that no news is good news. By that token we down here are overflowing with the stuff.

Have you ever noticed that the Sunday papers seldom have much news? What they lack in current events, they make up in advertising. What say we do a little advertising? Following are the Stockroom's classified ads:

WANTED: Books, pamphlets, leaflets and literature of any kind on the care and feeding of new born babies. Contact Don McMillan before the middle of April. Imperative information is received before the big event takes place. (Literature concerning male offsprings preferred.)

LOST: Four bowling games out of last six by the Pump department. Finders please give all the losses possible to said team. Reward offered by sympathetic Stockroom team.

WANTED: Information concerning the

powers of mental telepathy. Will pay ceiling prices. Girls with husbands overseas need faster method of communication with them than V-mail. See Georgia Young or Olga Fetbroth.



Ella Kness

LECTURES: Recently returned from extensive journey into the land of the draftee. Will give pertinent facts about Texas, the beautiful, God-forsaken, treeless waste north of the Rio Grande. See Bill Brogden, former Texan but now a confirmed Californian.

NEEDED URGENTLY: Book, "Live And Like It" needed by Ella Kness—only employee in the Glass Stockroom. If above cannot be supplied, any information concerning habits of hermits will be useful.

Pump Prevarications

By Ginne and Shorty

At least I know what one person did over the week end. That person being me (Ginne) of course. Irene Webber, two of my cousins, my aunt, some friends and I spent Saturday night in the City. We wandered through Chinatown and then to the Backyard for dinner. Then, of all things, we spent the remainder of the evening riding the cable cars and street cars sightseeing. Try it sometime, it's fun!

Jane Howard has been very busy painting her kitchen these past weeks. How about an invitation to lunch, Jane, so we can see the results. Ha! Ha!



Eula Harris weigh the most afterwards, Eula or the baby. If it's a girl, the name will be Sheryl Lynne. If it's a boy, it is to be Kenneth Wayne.

Well, I guess I can come out and tell you instead of hinting around. Yes, Eula Harris is going to have a baby. There seem to be a few wagers floating around as to who will

CHIT-CHAT:

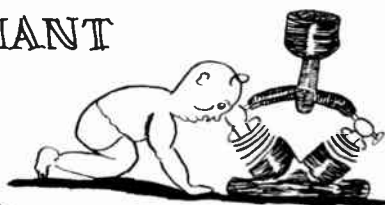
Jim Maicut wishes that cigarettes will be released soon, as he's kept busy rolling them for his gals. . . . It seems that Eula (Turnip) Harris always has a party on Sunday. . . . Our Verna Mae Moe, "the rotary kid," so quiet, but oh! so nice!

Millie Givens, the Pump department's champ bowler, celebrated her 13th wedding anniversary last Saturday. And how do you think she celebrated? By going bowling. Millie says the 13th anniversary must mean bad luck because she bowled "lousy." She was bowling on alleys 16 and 17 at Burlingame. I think the atmosphere on number 17 was the cause of your poor bowling, Millie. P. S. If some of you don't know what alley 17 is, it's Fisher's Cocktail Lounge.

Another wedding anniversary was celebrated by Bill Baker, also the 13th. From what I hear, he didn't go bowling, though. If all the reports are true about Bill, I'll bet he was mixing martinis in water glasses.

If you have missed Stu McCosh around the Pump department lately, do not be alarmed. He's still at the plant, but lately he's been working at the Training Center.

JAY EITEL MIDGET MERCHANT



BEFORE HE COULD
WALK HE TINKERED
WITH MOTORS



HE BUILT AND RACED
MIDGET AUTOS FROM
1937-1942
IN NORTHERN
CALIFORNIA



75 RACES AND NO
SERIOUS ACCIDENTS



By Estelle

The welcome mat is down for Audrey Lanier, newcomer to Glass Cracking.

Lydia Jardin was seen at the roller skating rink in San Jose Saturday. Who were the handsome sailors holding you up, "Short Stuff?"

The Victor Robelet and Perry Bordens went north this week end. Vic wanted to learn to ski. Surely he isn't thinking of joining the ski troops.

Note blank look on Geneva (Yogi)

Vic Robelet's face Lawson's day off was spent entertaining guests by telling their fortunes with a "Ouija" board. She claims the table danced—that I gotta see. If she's as good as she claims maybe she can dig up some dirt for my column out of that sphinx-like Stem Department.

Al Bertetta joined the equestrians Sunday. (S'matter Al, gas stamps getting low?)

"Pudgy" Muller celebrated her first wedding anniversary Tuesday. It's clear sailing from now on Pudge. They say the first year is the hardest, so congratulations!!

Who's from Where?

(We just thought we'd let everyone know from where everyone else is from. Can't print them all this week, but stick with us.)

Verna Hoyez—San Francisco.
Jack Smith—San Francisco.
Al Bertetta—San Francisco.
Gena Silva—San Francisco.
Wesley Webster—San Francisco.
Vic DePiero—San Francisco.
Bob Hewitt—San Francisco.

Lou Burnett—Folsom, California: "So I took the \$50,000." (Now known as No. 91.)

Lee Rogers—Waco, Texas: "There's room in Texas for all of Yurup and half of Africa, Yes Suh!"

Elmer Downey—Washta, Iowa: (Shucks, some more corn.)

Jack Shade—Kansas City, Mo.: (The heart of America).



Silly, isn't it? Though Marge Hoff and Bobby Stetson could talk to each other normal-like, they're testing the theory of vibration

Swing And Day Shift Inspection

By Helen, Ginny and Stella

A familiar figure seen thumbing his way to work every day this past week was Norm Anderson. The reason? Norm's jalopy is in need of a rest.

We have been informed that Mr. and Mrs. Eichman spent their gift merchandise order on a lovely set of dishes. No more paper plates in their house, although we did hear that Hank has the task of dish washing now.



Henry and Myrtle Eichman

Looking like a million dollars was LaDonna Dientsberger when she arrived at work last Sunday. She informed us she was the godmother of a baby girl whose mother, Roberta Blower, is a former Eimacker.

For the past 15 years six women, one who is our own Imelda Tracey, have met once a year for a reunion. This year it

was held at "Charles Fashion" where a lot of reminiscing took place. Which reminds us, this week Mel became a great aunt for the sixteenth time—to a baby girl, Kathy Clare. Quite a family there, kiddo!

A big welcome goes to Bess McCurdy this week. She is now a first class inspector. Her sister, Clea Moses, works in the Chemical department.

Early Sunday morning Alice Waldo was awakened by a small voice asking her to please get up, and lo and behold when she opened her eyes there stood Kenny all ready for church at seven in the morning. Sunday school is at 10 o'clock but he just wasn't going to be late!

We have a familiar face back with us on day shift again and she is Myrtle Walker. Welcome back, Myrt!

It is interesting to know what the different people do on their day off. Let's see what some of them do.

A few just rest, meaning they do nothing in particular. In that group are: Ruth Thill, Lorene Villanueva and Ruth Walrod. On the go are Ellen Mock and Phyllis Davison. House cleaning occupies the time of Alice Waldo, Helen Van Ness, Babe Spediacci, Evelyn Brazil and me, Stella English. Ida Cebalo likes to whip up a garment while Myrtle Walker's two kiddies keep her busy.

San Bruno Plant

KEM KITTIES by Leona

I was thinking of changing the name of "Kem Kitties," to "Chem Fumes," but then was afraid that would give everyone the idea that the column was odoriferous. (That word was submitted by Gene Gallagher.)

That peace and (almost) quiet is a thing "what uster be" on the swing shift, for have you noticed that familiar "poisonality" bobbing around these days? It belongs to none other than that gal of "all the world's a laugh" fame, Helen Casebeer. And, here's a welcome back toast to Pete Rodda on the graveyard shift. Something else to be checked, is a newcomer on the day shift, Lorraine Heuton. Welcome to Ye Olde Chem Shoppe—you all!

Wont'cha gimme the story, Isabelle? On the Q. T. I found out that Isabelle Corrigan and a somebody with the initials P. G. E., together with Helen Clark and husband, had a hilariously good time Saturday night. I do know that they went to Uncle Tom's Creamery for dinner, but from then on I'm muffled!



Isabelle Corrigan

Flo Cox thought she'd have a load taken off her mind and had Larry DeMartini do her head work for her. After this lil' lass got a pair of shears in her hands, Larry was in her glory and snipped till her heart was content! Outcome, Flo's decided to continue to wear that wig she's been sporting 'til her own grows out again!!

Here, There, And What Have You

Visitors on the day shift last week were part of the Canole clan—Ethel's son and daughter . . . Nice havin' you, peoples! Making for the seamy side of life, Eleanor Drew and Vel Rountree spent their week end sewin' and stuff . . . Exit from the puffy side of life, is Mae Wilson's daughter, who just got over the mumps . . . Out of Order" is swing shift's Anita Finnegan, who's on sick-leave . . . Note to John Iverson: I hear that Eleanor Cunha isn't sticking to that budget you planned for her to save money. She went out and splurged her savin's on a new wardrobe! . . . Mother and daughter stuff for Gladys Cutrell, when she took her "little girl" to the Benj. Franklin Hotel for dinner . . . Remember when I told you a while back that Albina Volkman's husband was buying a horse?

Well, now Albina spends her Sundays learning' how to ride—by watching the other people do it.

BASER BEV



Said Beverly Baser:

"I'll eat what I please!"

But soon she was listed among absentees.

Now "Bev" makes a so healthful a luncheon selection

Her work and attendance are close to perfection.



AT LAST! PHOTO DEPT. RELOCATED

After a few weeks of turmoil brought about by the Photography Department move from its former location upstairs in the Laboratory building to the spot vacated by the Medical Department, all is virtually serene—or as serene as it ever was—in the Photography Department.

The new quarters have been made into five rooms of varying sizes. The department now has an office and filing room, a work room, a printing room, a negative developing room and a room for supply storage.

Buck Rogers, top-kick of the Photography Department, thought they would have more than enough room—enough even "to set up a ping pong table." However, now that everything is in place, there isn't any room for a ping pong table, but it is like a prairie compared to the former quarters.



Here's a look at the Photography Department's new printing room, located in the old Medical unit. Some people call it a dark room

Beaders' Buzz

By Beth and Leila

Home after four months on the high seas came Al Ludwig, husband of Beth Ludwig. That explains the happy look on her face. We all extend a big welcome to him.

Lela and Her Little Black Duck



Laugh of the week was provided by Lela Watkins and her little black duck. It seems he challenged her right to enter his domain and Lela was seen running around the duck pen slapping at "Blackie" with a dust pan. He

came right back hissing until he ran her out. It was a great fight, ma, but the duck won!

Another member of the Mingledorff family has found his way to Eimac. It is Loy Mingledorff, husband of your reporter, Leila. Loy is employed in Shipping, and we hope he will like it here.

My! You should see the new hair do's in the Beading room. There's Jean Payseno with a high pompadour, Velma Shoemaker with bangs and last but far from least is Jean Morris with braids. It would be hard to say who looked the nicest, but keep it up girls—it sure builds up the morale!



Major W. A. Gray, Signal Corps officer, Vacuum Tube Section of WPB, was in the Cafeteria conferring with company officials



Among June Peterson's souvenirs from India are a cigarette case, a carved goddess and a jewel box

Interesting Keepsakes from India Sent Grid Gal

June Peterson of the Grid Department received the souvenirs pictured on this page from her husband, Sgt. Art Peterson, who recently spent some time at a rest camp in Calcutta, India.

One of June's treasures is an ivory figurine of Lakshimi, the goddess of wealth. It is the yearly custom in India to pour milk over this goddess's head to insure prosperity for the coming year.

June also received a cigarette case and a rosewood box, the latter having ivory inlay work on the lid. The chrome cigarette case is not only large enough to hold

30 cigarettes, but it has a map of India hand-etched on its cover.

For his dad, Art sent a gurrkaha knife which is carried by the soldiers and police of India. The knives are never supposed to be pulled from their cases unless to draw blood—if pulled for exhibiting purposes, the person doing so must first cut himself to have blood on the blade. The two small notches in the face of the blade are used as a sight for throwing the knife. If the large blade fails to sever the victim's neck, a small blade is used to finish the job.

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

Recipe of the Week

Quick Chocolate Cake

1½ cups pastry flour	1 egg
½ cup ground chocolate or cocoa	1 cup sugar
3 tsps. baking powder	1 cup milk
	1/3 cup melted shortening

Method

Sift together three times flour, sugar, chocolate and baking powder. Add milk, egg, and melted shortening. Beat well. Bake in two layers in a 375 degree oven 15 or 20 minutes. When cool spread with caramel or mocha icing.

Tillie Hendry and Verna Keegan entertained at a turkey dinner for Tillie's son, S/Sgt. Byron Hendry of the Marines, who leaves this week for further duty. Tillie is taking a few days off to be with him.

Irene Webber entertained her cousin and son Gregory from San Diego, and another friend last week end.

Virginia Zellers received a letter from her son, Corporal John Zellers from Italy, stating that he has been receiving the Eimac News, which he enjoys. He had noticed that one Eimacker had donated blood 13 times and wanted to know how she lives. He, personally, feels dead after four donations but says he won't give up until he beats her record.

Short Orders

Alma Kaasa's parents cousin from South Dakota were visitors . . . Verna Keegan's cousin was a visitor from Santa Cruz last week end . . . Meda Young's daughter, Phyllis, a former Eimacker, is home from the hospital after an operation . . .

San Bruno Plant



Jeanne Smith and Eleanor Geddes are waiting for Jane Smith to get her birthday cake cut as are Betty McRae, Betty Lewis and Aileen Bennett

What's What Up Front

By Bette Lou

The material this column is made of must be of an inferior grade. I made the mistake of leaving this week's column out in the rain and it proceeded to shrink.

Of late, our Office wit, Shirley Lawrenz has been having "sinus" trouble. When the family funds run low, Harvey, Shirl's husband, asks her to "sign us a check."

Marie Fiddler of the Purchasing Department received the happy news that her husband is now a chief petty officer. The poor fellow says that he feels like a human being now with all the pockets in his jacket, and a shirt with the tie.

Last Monday we celebrated the birthdays of Shirley Lawrenz and Billie Parsons. The usual birthday cake decorated the usual cake plates. Shirley not only celebrated her birthday but also her fourth wedding anniversary. We were all sorry that Billie couldn't be here for her part in the big event. (She was home in bed ill.)

Tuesday was a scene of merry making and gaiety when Jane Smith celebrated her birthday. Janie walked into the Records Office, with nothing on her mind but air, and was greeted with shouts of "Happy Birthday" and a cake. Taken back "by it all" Jane uttered a brief, "Gosh, kids, ya shouldn't a done it." (See picture) Jane was also feted with a cake by the Production Department.

Viewing "Othello" one night last week were Rita Lindley and Pat Woolley. They enjoyed dinner at Omar Khayyam's.

San Bruno Plant

Birthdays Coming Up

AT SALT LAKE		
Wednesday	Myron Behney Maxine Brewer Ross Smith	Pump Pump Pump
Friday	George Miller Ruby Burn Bernice Hansen Grace Kirk	Guard Inspection Punch Press Spiral Filament
Saturday	Vera Ludwig	Spiral Filament
AT SAN BRUNO		
Monday	Eva Peterson Clarence Disney Gene Pardi Evelyn Tunzi	Grid Glass Glass Chemical
Tuesday	Jennie Dolezal Nora Brimhall Helen Van Ness Jim Brown	Plato Spiral Filament Inspection Lab
Wednesday	Mirka Zanetti Rose Caccamo Ernest Grant	Glass Chemical Guard
Friday	Carl Berg Lyda Bever Thelma Gregory Herbert Salvatore	Glass Glass Pump Lab
Saturday	Jack Leonard Jack Senger Louis Bruggisser	Glass Bldg. Supervisor Cafeteria

Eimac Hit Parade

1. I'm Beginning to See the Light
2. Rum and Coca Cola
3. I'm Making Believe
4. Accentuate the Positive
5. A Little on the Lovely Side
6. My Heart Sings
7. Serenade
8. Bell Bottom Trousers
9. Candy
10. There Goes That Song Again

"Spring Swing"

PALACE HOTEL
San Francisco

Sponsored by
The Day Shift Social Committee

Art Weidner's Music

8:30 to —
\$1.00 per person

April 7,
This Year

Small Parts Talk

By Shirley Gurtler

I still don't quite understand if it's my writing or the lack of news that causes the trouble with this column. Of course, it could be both. If you Punch Press kids would just get around a little bit more over the week ends and do something, this column might be a little more interesting. How about it, kids?

The welcome mat is out once again, this time to Helen Mitchell, who recently transferred from swing shift. Hope you like the gang, we're not a bad bunch after you get to know us.



Helen Mitchell

"Before and after," we hope. I thought I had better add that. It seems that Helen Mitchell, Rita Wilson, Helen Canadas, Florence Riley and yours truly are trying to shed some pounds. Diets are not half bad when you have someone around to see that you stick with it. All the more power to you, girls. I still haven't decided whether I live to eat or eat to live.

There are some lucky people, like Carmel Smith, who can eat and eat and can't gain a pound. Don't feel bad Carmel, you can have as much of my weight as you like and if that isn't enough, I know four more people who would be glad to donate to the cause.

Flash! Attention! Or what have you! Well! I will tell you. There are five of the best looking pin up men you have ever laid your eyes on tacked on the sander wall. Morale builder uppers, or the Punch Press pin up boys! If you don't believe it, just drop in and take a peek for yourself. Boy O! I mean O! Boy, now see what you have done.

Odds and Ends

Gen Winrich is vacationing in Oregon this week . . .

Carmel Smith is moving! Poor Carmel, don't let it get you down—you will get settled yet . . .

Helen Canadas went to see "A Tree Grows in Brooklyn" and from all reports it is on the "Must See List" . . .

Florence Riley spent Saturday in Palo Alto with some friends and went out to dinner with Fred Schack on Sunday . . .

Frank Christie and his wife went bowling Saturday night and from what I hear his wife won all of the games. Better luck next time, Chris . . .

Rita Wilson worked in her garden over the week end . . .

Al Stoddard also worked in his victory garden and he reports that everything is coming along fine . . .

W H O ' S W H O A T E I M A C

Vernon Lee

When Vernon Lee was told he was to be the victim of a personality sketch he said, "Who me? I don't even have any personality." So, for someone who has no personality and never did anything etc., here is what gives:

At the age of 17, when Vernon became restless in his hometown of Des Moines, Iowa, he, a pal and a married couple took off in an old Model-T Ford. For the next month they traveled through Missouri, Kansas, Oklahoma and Texas. Their little jaunt ended in Houston, Texas where Vernon stayed eight months working at various places, including a laundry, a sheet metal shop and a filling station. This soon became too dull—the wanderlust had taken hold of him again.

He then started for Galveston, Texas to sign up on a boat "to see the world." He no sooner got his name on the boat's log when he got a wire from his dad saying that his sister was not expected to live, and could he come home pronto. The boat trip was cancelled.

His dad's request was a little embarrassing as Vernon was flat broke. He sent home a wire reading, "Need some mon, your son." But the unsympathetic reply was, "You got yourself down there, now get yourself back here." The only way to get home was via his thumb or by hopping freight cars. He and a newly acquired friend started off using both methods.

Finally, after "bumming" their way home, overcoming the many difficulties of such traveling, they arrived at Vernon's home one afternoon at two p.m.

His sister, who in the meantime had fully recovered, answered the back door. She took one look and said, "Sorry, but we don't feed tramps." With that she slammed the door, opened it quickly and gave a joyful scream, for she recognized her wandering brother.

The next part of Vernon's life included an appendectomy, more schooling (father's suggestion), and a variety of jobs, none of which he liked. He finally went to work in a warehouse office where he stayed for five years.

One day when he went to visit a friend in the hospital, there sitting in the hospital window was another visitor. Vernon said to himself, "That's for me." She was Kathleen Hoos. They were married some time later and there are now four Lees—Vernon, Kathleen, Suzanne and Annabelle.

When his car ran off the road one night and Vernon sat shivering in a snowdrift, waiting for help, an idea struck him! He had always heard how perfect



Top Keglers to Bowl

Five kegling Eimackers will venture northward to San Rafael come next Saturday night when a bowling team representing the plant will meet the Courthouse Creamery team at the Marin Bowl.

The match will be the first of three, the second to be played at the Burlingame Bowl, the third at the Downtown Bowl in San Francisco.

Eimac's team will be composed of the five high average bowlers of the Day Bowling League, which means that Russ Luckhardt, Charlie DeLong, Russ Sperry, Shorty Walrod and Louis Bruggisser will roll for Eimac.

A practice match will be held tomorrow night at 8:30 at the Burlingame Bowl when the team meets a group of well-known Peninsula bowlers.



Vernon Lee—decided to come to California while sitting in a snowdrift

Los Angeles was and right then and there decided to go to sunny California and warm up.

In 1942, while in Los Angeles, he heard of Eimac through his sister's husband who knew somebody who knew somebody else and Vernon rushed northward to take a job which was open at the San Bruno plant. He now works with Jay Eitel in the Machine Shop—he's the guy who remembers everyone's name and always has a friendly smile!

Vernon dreams of the day when he and his family will be settled down in the outskirts of L. A. on a poultry and walnut ranch. In the meantime, his favorite pastime is reading about ranching and he has quite a library on different agricultural subjects.

In the meantime, he will be found hard at work counting machine parts instead of chickens—this man who says he has no personality!

—By Ann Clark

San Bruno Plant

Brother! Was His Face Red!

Johnny Woerner invited landlubber Charlie Dole to go sailing with him in his boat, "Teenamo"—and so he went.

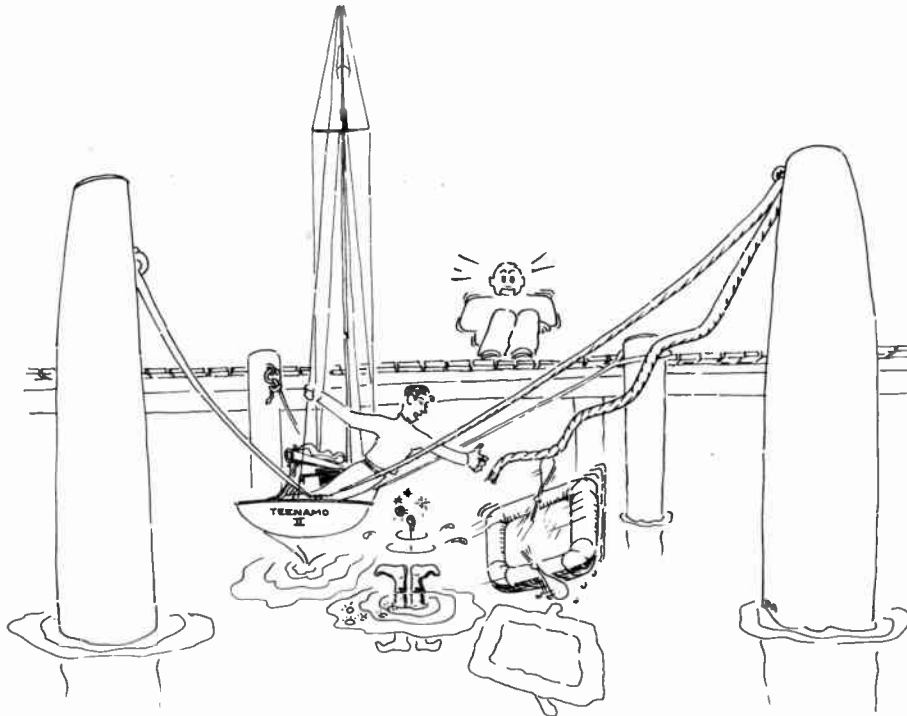
"Teenamo" is a 25-foot trim cabin sailing boat which Johnny keeps moored at Belevedere. The two, soon to be sailors, arrived at Belevedere last Sunday, eager to be on their way. They climbed aboard and it wasn't long until a happening began.

Charlie, in his anxiety and ignorance, let go of the mooring before the sails

rubber life raft belonging to Bill Baker's kids. The boat didn't fit him very well, but it gave a little and stretching it out with his legs, he managed to paddle to the shore, put the rope around a pile and start cautiously back.

He paddled up to the Teenamo's side very carefully and over his shoulder handed the rope end to Johnny.

But oops—uh-oh! And slurp! Charlie and the raft changed places and all that could be seen of Charlie for a second or



were up. Thinking fast, and grabbing quicker, Johnny leaned dangerously over the side and caught the end of the mooring—just in time.

Now, anyone who knows anything about sailing at all would never let go of the mooring before the sails were up—but Charlie did!

With no further mishap, however, they were soon gaily sailing down the Bay. They put in at San Rafael where they tied up two boats away from the boat belonging to Bill Baker, whom they'd come to visit.

Things then progressed very much as they always do when three Eimackers get together. They ate, drank 'n chatted. Then, as the afternoon dwindled, Johnny and Charlie decided to start back. Only to discover that the tide had gone out leaving the "Teenamo" touching bottom. The only thing to do was to tie 'er up, and go back to Belevedere with Bill Baker.

Charlie volunteered to secure 'er to a pile on the shore and he ventured out in a

so were his feet sticking comically up out of the water.

Bill and Johnny about killed themselves laughing—

And Charlie, they say, really enjoyed his first jaunt by sail—dunking and all!

RECLAMATION CUT UPS . . . by Bette

Bette Ferreira is spending her vacation at Tia Juana, so when she gets back she'll have numerous things to write about her trip. In the meantime, the girls in the department have been doing a thing or two. (Ruth Anderst.)

Mary Nissen had a very pleasant surprise over the week end. A friend of her son's just returned from overseas. We hoep it's your son soon, Mary.

Marie Yuest gave a home coming party for her friend, Chief Petty Officer Lew Rogers, who has returned recently from overseas.

Filament Fancies

By Marjorie Smith

It seems as though I shall have to write alone. My co-writer and friend, Barbara Paine, is ill. Here's wishing her a quick recovery.

Pudge Gilbert has returned from his vacation spent in Sacramento. He enjoyed himself by loafing and fishing. I guess he didn't catch any fish because we didn't hear any fish stories. What's the matter Pudge? No fish. All kidding aside we are glad to have you back.

By some coincidence Barbara Campbell also chose to spend her vacation in Sacramento. She left this week with her two children. We all hope she has an interesting vacation.

The Filament department bade farewell to Lillian Swanson. She has left us to await the blessed event. Before leaving the girls presented her with a beautiful cake and some very appropriate charms (a buggy and a high chair). Lots of luck and good wishes, Lillian.

How that gal loves to bowl. We mean no other than Madeline West. She bowled both Saturday and Sunday. Oh! My aching back.

We were all thrilled to hear Marge Dusto on the "Breakfast on the Peninsula" program Sunday morning. What did she say? Well (Ahem, gasping for breath), it was a matter of saying yes or no and so forth, according to the questions of the m.c.

Not one, not two, but three won the check pool last week. The lucky ones were Nora Brimhall, Izzy Cummings and Marie Heppler.

Gladys Davis likewise entertained at her home this last week, her brother-in-law, a 2/C petty officer, who was on the ship that brought the servicemen from Bataan to San Francisco. Games, dancing and refreshments were all a part of the entertainment for her friends.

Taking my courage in both hands this week end, I baked a chocolate cake for the kids in the department, but obeyed my feelings and didn't bring it—the recipe called for too much of one thing and not enough of the other! However, I'll make a second attempt, but remember I warned you!!

On the Bowling Front

By Beau Linalli

Pump now leads the league by five games, having won two this week from Purchasing while the Stockroom was losing three to the Cream Puffs.

It really becomes tiresome writing about Pump each week, so let's just make believe Pump isn't in the league and go on from there. Okay?

Here we go, Pump isn't in the league!

The booming sound of pins flying on one alley and pins slowly toppling on the other tells the story of the Cream Puffs-Stockroom match, which found the Stockers lead cut to one game as it lost three to the rising Puffs. The Stockroom was definitely off its game while the Cream



Vernelda Knuth is one of Purchasing's top-notchiest bowlers

Puffs were steadily pouring the ball through the lumber.

As a result of the three-ply loss of Stock, the league is now really close. One game behind the leaders are the Pill Rollers and 450's. Then, in close succession, come Punch Press, Dilly Fillies, and four teams with 26 wins. Four games separate the ninth place team (actually tied for fifth) from the top.

Pill Rollers exercised the same privilege that other teams seem to—taking three from the Stack-a-hots. In doing so the Rollers moved into a tie for second with the 450's, one game behind the leading Stock team. Pat Whitfield was the outstanding performer for the Rollers, as she rolled games of 135, 133 and 119 for the night. Her league average is 89. Figure it out for yourself!

Dave Snyder is probably saying, "Con-

HIT THE HEAD PIN

By S. NORRIS

For the first time in a good many weeks, a team now holds undisputed lead of the Swing Bowling League. Nine weeks remain to complete the league and during that time many changes may take place, if the past is any indication.

Eimac Rebels are now the sole possessors of the first place spot, one game in front of the team which formerly shared the top place, Plate Swingers. While the Platers were winning two, the Rebels were sweeping three from the Fillies, thus the one game difference.

Up until three weeks ago, only six games separated the top team from the 11th place team, but three weeks has lengthened the difference to an eight game difference at the present time.

The Eimac Rebels and the Holy Bowlers were the only two teams to garner three wins last week. Victims of the winners were the Fillies and the Krums.

There was no "flash in the pan" bowling as performed in the Rebels triumph. It was a matter of consistency, with four of the five bowlers hitting between 438 and 451, the high series of Henry Eichman. Harold Latham had high game for the winners with a 173.

Helen Langer was the leader in the Holy Bowlers victory. Her 429 series was featured by a 158 game. Clarence Disney of the Krums had high series in the match with a 456, and a high game of 172.

Margaret Bonnette and Ken Drew paced the Plate Swingers in the 2-1 win over the Lucky Strikers. Marge had a 481 series, Drew a 498.

High series for the week were registered by Ella Mae Chandler of the Grid Kids, with a 502, and the aforementioned Plate Swingers pair.

High games were posted by Chandler, 198, Lee Bartoli, also of the Grid Kids, with a 189 and Bonnette with 186.

SWING BOWLING STANDINGS

Team	Won	Lost
Eimac Rebels	25	14
Plate Swingers	24	15
Five Spares	22	17
Grid Kids	22	17
Vac-a-teers	21	18
Holy Bowlers	20	19
Spiral	19	20
Krums	19	20
Chem Tones	18	21
Fillies	17	22
Lucky Strikers	17	22
Straight Shooters	10	29

struction can't win when I have a good game." He rolled games of 181, 148 and 197 and the only game Construction won from the Fog Cutters was the game in which Dave rolled 148. Clara Cross had a 416 series which was tops for the winners.

Dottie Arana and Irene Perry teamed up in the Traffic Koppettes win over the Lab. Dottie had a 376 series, Irene a 373.

Hyper-100 continued its sporadic winning streak (one or two in a row) by taking a pair from the B.B.B.'s. Bob Thorsted paced the Hyper quintet by rolling a 465 series, which is well above his average. He was



Bob Thorsted

assisted in the two wins by Jim Roddy

who had games of 165, 118 and 146, more than just a few above his average.

In the pay-off game of the Pushover-Office match, Ruth Duncan garnered 20 pins in the tenth frame, as anchor man, to take the Pushovers by 13 pins. Ruth was "right in the groove" this week as she hit a 443 series to aid Shirley Lawrenz, who led the team with a 456 series. Hank Brown had high series for the losers with a 515. A 232 game was Hank's pride this week, but he doesn't care to talk about the other two.

Well, I feel better now! Didn't have to say anything about Pump. But, I guess I should 'cause Stew McCosh rolled a 231 game. Also, Russ Luckhardt had a 221 game. Also, Russ had high series for the week with a 560. Also, Pump had high game of the week with a 968. Also—nuts, this could go on indefinitely and I'm not going to mention Pump this week!

San Bruno Plant

S. L. To Bowl S. B.

Arrangements are now underway with the Salt Lake plant for a Salt Lake vs. San Bruno bowling match. The tentative date has been set Tuesday night, April 3.

Two matches will be underway simultaneously, both a girls' team and a mens' team to be competing against the Salt Lake teams. The teams will be composed of the persons with the highest averages in each classification (classification meaning male or female.)

Because of the difference in the time zones, San Brunoites will toe the mark at 7:00 p.m. (PWT) compared to Salt Lake's 8:00 p.m. (MWT).

No method of conveying scores from one bowling laley to another (San Bruno teams will bowl at the Burlingame Bowl, Salt Lakers at the Temple Bowl) has been worked out as yet, and at this time it may be necessary to wait until the following day to find out what the opposition bowled. That, however, is rather indefinite.



Slicin' the cake! Muriel Klevesahl is the celebrant, with six gals from the Glass Department ready to help her take care of the cake

LAB NOTES . . . by Ursula & Grace

Millie King received a nice shock when she was given a surprise birthday party the other day. Was her face red! She wishes to take this opportunity to thank everyone for their kindness.

The distinguished looking gentleman seen around the Lab is Mr. Park Hyde. Nice to have you back with us, Park.

Marty Wolfe, that talented young fellow of the Lab, has now made a thermos bottle. What will he think of next?

Pete Carpenter's hobby is making recordings. He has the whole set-up and

really enjoys trying all different types of voices. Beware though, if you visit him, because this device is rigged up so he can record your conversation without your knowing it.

Ray Hardenbergh's presence has been sorely missed from the main Lab. He used to be over in the corner surrounded by pieces of test gear, where he engaged in endless work concerning super radio tubes. Needing more privacy and relief from constant interruptions, he moved up front to the seclusion of the old Lab dark room. There he may contemplate to his heart's delight.



This is a part of the mob of fellas who turned up at the men's softball meeting this week. The sleepy looking one is Bill Strassburger

San Bruno Plant

Chatterbox

By Midge and Vicky

Jane Curtis is spending a leave with her husband, who has just returned after 10 months in the Aleutians doing construction work.

Roller skating—Ah! Ah! Ask Vicky Burch and Mary Ciano about it. They are nursing a few stiff joints and sore spots as the result of roller skating.

Gardenias to you, Virginia Noble, for your first wedding anniversary. (Charles had the same idea). This happy pair enjoyed dinner on the important day at the "Southern."

Linda Pin is so proud, and no wonder. Her brother Bill has just received the purple heart and bronze star. Bill is with the Army in France.

Helen Wert spent a pleasant week end with her family in Santa Cruz. Understand much good food was passed Helene's way. Where's that all important diet, gal?

Anyone interested in using fireplaces with closed chimneys, see Marie Migge. Poor Marie had to re-clean her house and the air was blue as well as smoky.

Myrtis Crosswhite and Midge Romani enjoyed a pleasant evening with friends at Monaco's Theatre Restaurant last Saturday night. A grand time was had by all.

Change in S. L.

Editorial Staff

Lila Harvatin Joins Grid Department

Lila Harvatin relinquished the editorial duties of the Salt Lake Eimac News to Glenna McQuiston last week.

Lila resumed her old place in the Grid department because she feels that she can help speed victory by applying her skill and efforts directly to Eimac's production line; however, her writing genius will not be absent from the pages of the Eimac for she will continue to be a weekly contributor.

Since its inception in 1944, the Salt Lake Eimac has been edited by Lila. It appeared first as a four page sheet but under her able supervision it has grown both in size and quality. The Eimac



Lila Harvatin

staff has appreciated her fine efforts and all join in wishing her happiness in her new undertaking.

Glenna McQuiston as editor and John Boud as advisor will assume the responsibility of the publication.

The new editor ventured to Salt Lake to major in Sociology at the University of Utah where she is now a student. Having

some available time after classes she found her way back to Eimac and has been handling employee activities for the last few months. Upon Lila's resignation it became ap-

parent that her previous experience with the San Bruno Eimac News had given Glenna the necessary background and experience to take over the roll of editor. The half day which she will spend in the plant will be divided between editing the Salt Lake paper and directing employee recreational activities.

John Boud as advisor will necessarily collaborate more fully with the editor under the new arrangements, especially during the part of the day when Glenna is attending classes.

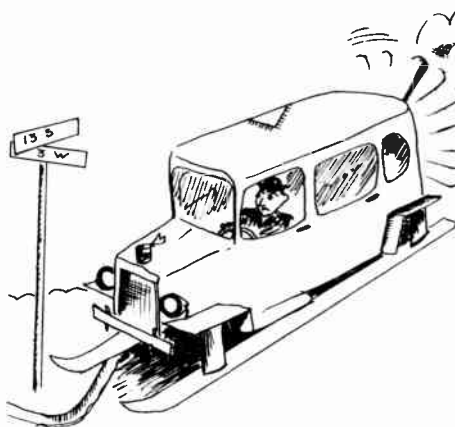
The use of the piano, juke box, dart boards in the Recreation Lounge are for both the men and women, as are the shuffleboard courts.

"Snow Time In The Rockies"

By Ray Young

"Well, I'll be, another foot of snow. They should've give this country back to the Indians," wailed Mr. Eimacker as he emerged from his back door at 7 a.m. with intentions of starting for work at once.

"The only morning I've slept in this week and it had to snow. Why it felt so warm last night I thought spring was coming early this year and now look at



"like skidding on skis"

it—winter again," he mumbled as he hastily swung a shovel back and forth in a half-hearted effort to obey the city law that says "ya gotta clean the snow off your front walk!"

Then, the engine racing, he hastily backed his car from the garage, missed the driveway, bounced off the curb, landed sideways in the street and slid back into the gutter. By a sheer miracle, after burning up precious gas and wasting even more precious rubber against the curb, he got rolling down the street. He careened down a hill sometimes sideways and sometimes backwards, skidded through a stop sign and described a graceful figure eight in the center of the intersection. He drew a couple of deep breaths, thanked his lucky stars that he had been the only one using the intersection at the time and drove skittishly on.

As Mr. Eimacker approached a red light he danced lightly, but expertly, on the brakes to avoid skidding like two pair of skis on the icy snow packed hard by other cars. He slid rather than rolled to a stop just inches from the car in front of him and sighed a sigh of relief. Just then

(Continued—Turn Page)

Office Observations

By Helen Johnson

Bill Kapp was the honored guest at a dinner party Tuesday, March 6, when a few of the gang got together to say 'bye for a while to "Pvt." Kapp, who, on March 8, became a member of Uncle Samuel's Army.

Besides Bill and his wife, those enjoying an evening of fun and laughter were: Harold and Mrs. Nation, Jean Hill, Ethel Christenson, Martha Record, Russell Scott, Irene Goodman, Maxine Cross (you will remember her as Maxine Johnson formerly of Cost Accounting), and Helen Johnson. Bill was presented with a handy leather kit and the best wishes of everyone.

Many Eimackers were among those attending "Naughty Marietta" on Thursday evening, March 1. Some of those enjoying the lovely music of the well-know operetta were: Mary Stillman, Catherine Biele, Florence Crowther, Glenna McQuiston, Gwen Bruderer, Shurlee Thomas, Beverly Andrus, Ethel Christenson and Florence McMurdie.

Hazel Anderson of the Payroll department is spending her vacation with her husband, Vernal, who is also on "vacation" from his Army duties. Vernal will soon be sent overseas so they are spending this time together before good-byes must be said.

Music Via KNAK

"This program is dedicated to the workers and management of Eitel-McCullough."

Through the courtesy of radio station KNAK, Salt Lake's newest, Eimackers hear a half-hour recorded program and a five-minute news broadcast each day from 10:30 to 11 a.m., from the KNAK studios. These daily broadcasts are dedicated to Eitel-McCullough and are played over the plant P.A. system.

Music played over the system is scheduled daily and varies from current popular to light classics. Requests may be submitted to the Personnel office for the program, but no specific day should be designated for the request to be played because of war-time restrictions on such programs.

Credit for the arrangement is due Van Welch of the Lab, in cooperation with Howard Johnson, president of KNAK.

It was mighty nice to see Louie Pierri around the Salt Lake plant again. Only trouble was that the visit was much too short. How about a real visit soon, Louie?

A lot of us are going "plane crazy" and are enthusiastically looking forward to the Civil Air Patrol classes. About 25 Eimackers have signed up so far. If anyone is interested he can get an application blank from Lila Harvatin of Grid, who is a member of the C.A.P.

Salt Lake Plant

Boys and Beauty

By Bill

Pity the poor reporter—this once a week business not only taxes but also strains all of the recuperative powers of each of the lowly scribes. That is the reason this humble contribution is just getting in under the wire. Which reminds me, if any of youse guys here at Salt Lake happen to be on the inside of lil' gossip, pass it on! Maybe you will get some free plastering.

Lil' flashes from me lil' black book: Lou Pierri—he comes, he looks in, he leaves—finis—but even a look at Lou for just a few hours makes us all feel like he hasn't forgotten us. Make it longer next time, Lou; Willy, Lump-Lump Long, known as Bill Long of General Stock, announces his Stockroom which he inherited from Wendell Emmertson (by this time either Pvt. or A/S) is open for every kind of business. This, of course, does not apply at coffee time or lunch.

Have you noticed Glenna McQuiston's flushed countenance lately? Well, it isn't what you think—no, all it is is an Alta Tan. Astride two slats of pine, Glenna soared down hill and trudged back up for hours upon end. Every safety precaution had been taken—nothing was to go wrong. Funny thing, no one had told her you could get a sun-burn in the winter, but don't try to touch her face.

That is about all for now, except there

Chem Chatter

By Joyce Bird

Shirley Zwahlen became the bride of Ensign Jim Gilbert, March 7, in the Salt Lake Temple. Mrs. Jack Mitchell attended her sister as matron of honor. Bridesmaids were the bride's two sisters, Drucilla and Ruth Zwahlen, and Lois Marti.

Shirley and Jim left the following Saturday to make their home in New Orleans where Jim will be stationed as an instructor.

The Chem Department was well represented at the bridal shower given for Shirley Zwahlen, Friday, March 2. Among those attending were: Leona Larson, Isabel Parker, Ethel Potts, Dora Saunders, Marie Gustafson, Myrtle Smith, Cora Hunt, Mary Oppe and Joyce Bird.

The evening was spent playing games and viewing the future bride's lovely trousseau. Since she was one of the very first Eimackers, it's going to be kinda strange not to be seeing her flitting around and helping to keep things rolling. We'll miss you a lot, Shirley. All the luck to you in the future ahead.

seems to be a certain plague around these parts. In fact, it is a dread occasion when one Emm Gee Doubleyouu starts giving you the once over. Suggestion! Why doesn't some anonymous person interview Emm Gee Doubleyouu?

Eimac Characters

By Emm Gee Doubleyouu



Fred "Have You Heard?" Perry

This Massachusetts resident (of 15 years gone by) upon hearing many intriguing tales of Salt Lake made plans to penetrate the wiles of the West. He packed a pair of socks, a pint of snake-bite remedy, and a cake of "Mum" and immediately hit the road; he picked himself up, however, and was on his way.

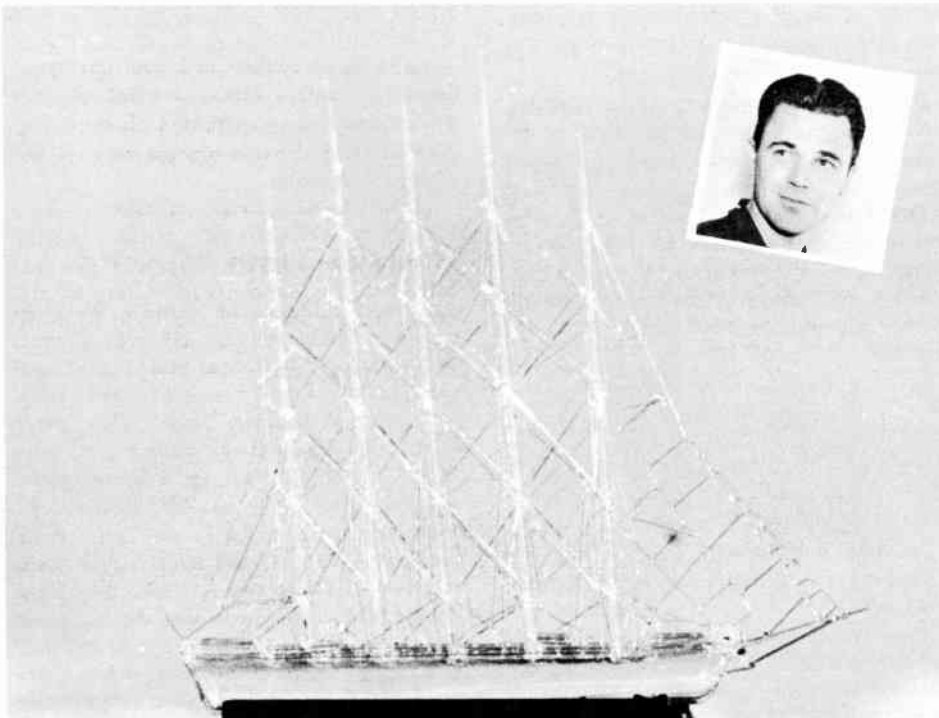
Time went slow until he saw the sign "We Want You at Eimac" and so now he is the Simon Legree of Inspection.

He expresses supreme delight in attending the cinema; his current favorite at the local livery stable and opera house being "Birth of a Nation," starring Papa Dionne. Just ask the female section at Eimac about his interpretation of Charles Boyer. The Perry version is quote, "Come with me to the Snack-Baah," unquote. (Just kidding Mrs. P.)

So much wailing and weeping and gnashing of teeth we now mourn his demise and so I shall now shake like a tree and "leaf" you.

Lila Harvatin Called Away

Lila Harvatin received a telegram Wednesday, March 7, from relatives in Nevada which brought word that her brother had died. Leaving her many duties, Lila embarked for Nevada the next day with the sympathies of her Eimac friends.



As a leisure hour hobby, Floyd Sage (inset) builds his own boats. The boat, which measures 12 inches from bow to stern, is made entirely of glass and takes three hours to make, complete with every minute detail including miniature lifeboats

Salt Lake Plant

DOWN THE ALLEYS

By Wayne Haslam

In the bowling for the week of March 5, we found Shirley Debenham's Illegals continuing to climb the ladder by knocking over the Angels. That's the third week the Illegals have won from top wins.

Scorpions took three from Gremlins in very close games.

Woodchucks remained in first place by winning four from Ally Gators with a 2407 team series.

Holy Rollers took four from Blockbusters.

Super Shots took four from Just Us.

100T's took three from Unknown Five.

Bowler of the week was Paul Rose who bowled games of 230 and 209. His individual high series of 578 was shared by Doug Wood. Ken Lawson is still top man with his high series of 603. Nice bowling men!

Everyone here is still waiting to bowl the top men of San Bruno and hope it is soon.

RENOWNED PASS WORDS AT THE ALLEY

George Cullis, "Get your dimes ready."

Jess Bird, "That number 10 pin has glue on it."

Shirley Debenham, "Watch me roll that 300 tonight."

Bob Worthen, "You fellows beat that top team and we shall take care of the second team."

Bob Wise, "Roll anyone for a quarter a line. Spot me 25 pins."

Shy Schaerrer, "Now, if I can just bowl my average tonight."

Johnny Johnston, "Who'll bet me on a 200 game?"

Frank Williams, "Boy, these alleys are sure tough tonight."

Wayne Haslam, "What am I doing wrong?"

David Douglas, "Did you see how my ball was hooking?"

Max Crossland, "I was robbed."

Mel Denhalter, "Some people call it luck."

THIS IS A - 

 HAVE YOU EVER STOPPED
THINK WHY THE CROWD
IS GAZING AT

 APRIL 14?

 NO, IT ISN'T THE
'ANGELS' BOWLING
MATCH!

NOR SANTA SPROUTING
WINGS 

 THE  IS 
ABOUT APRIL 14



Bernice McHenry, Betty Purser and Tom Seymour file their pledges to the Red Cross to give aid to those overseas in the service of their country

EIMAC'S BASKETBALL SEASON ENDS

Tuesday, March 6, proved to be a lucky day for Eimac's basketball team. Five times this half, Coach Jones' boys have tasted defeat before breaking into the win column. The Medics put up a game struggle with the lead see-sawing between the two teams. The half ended with Eimac leading, 19-14. In the second half the boys from Eimac found the basket and ran the final score to 49-31 in their favor.

Haslam, Lawson, Thorpe, Stevens and Colbert turned in outstanding games for Eimac while Manjolio for the losers starred.

Thursday night following the win, the Salt Lake Fire Department put on the pressure and took a close game for Eimac to defeat them in the last game of the Salt Lake Recreation Basketball League, 36-32. It was a rough and tumble battle all the way with the score being tied at 23-23 at the end of the third quarter. Walker sank two baskets in the last 10 seconds to put his team in the lead and to take the game, 36-32. Colbert and Larson from Eimac chalked up good games.

Final Basketball Standings

Team—	Won	Lost
West Jordan A.C.	7	0
Chick's Pirates	6	1
N.S.D., Clearfield	5	2
S.C.U. 1945	3	3
Salt Lake Fire Dept.	3	3
Personnel Center, Ft. Douglas	2	5
Eimac	1	6
1902 Medics, Ft. Douglas	1	6

Red Cross Contributions Hit A New High

Outstanding among activities at the Salt Lake plant last week was the job done by "Tiny" Wunderlich and Gene Monsen of the Snack Bar in selling Red Cross memberships. These two super-sales ladies demonstrated what can be done in the sales business with a worthy cause as the incentive.

A greater percentage of Eimac employees signed up and a larger amount of cash per person was contributed than in any previous Red Cross campaign here at the plant.

Snow Time (Cont'd)

there was a bang—the sound of bumpers smacking from behind. He was thrown nearly into the back seat and then against the windshield as he smacked the car in front. "Stop shoving," cried the driver ahead who was halfway into the intersection. Then more crash-bang from behind and said driver shouted, "Get your car off of mine!"

"Can I help it if I get pushed up in here like a ham sandwich," Mr. Eimacker cried. "Make those guys quit shoving from behind!"

When he came into work an hour late his colleagues wondered how he got that patch on his cheek.

"Got it from a too close shave," he said. And they supposed he was right.

Salt Lake Plant



Lawson, Asby and Williams enter the tourney while Langley (to the right) prepares the courts for combat



Shufflers Take To The Courts

From Eimac's downstairs corridors between the hours of 11 and 1 o'clock come shouts of "Take this one off!" or "We got 15 points!" . . . giving evidence of the continuing popularity of Eimac's newest sport—shuffleboard.

In one week 22 teams signed up for the tourney which is scheduled to get underway next Monday. Noted on the sign-up sheet are names of many Eimac girls who are out to steal the shuffleboard crown from the male participants.

Some of the teams vieing for the crown include ace shufflers Vaughn Jones, Ed Novotny, Floyd Sage, Glenn Miller, Bev Andrus, Shirlee Thomas, Jim Cathey, Hew Wilson, Larry Posselli and Fred Perry.

Only a few comments and suggestions have been recorded on the "What Do You Think?" sheet out by the courts. From the material collected the following rules have been drawn up for the forthcoming tourney.

1. Each team entered will play all other teams once. That is, if 22 teams are entered, every team will be scheduled to play 21 games.
2. Standings will be computed on a percentage basis of games won and lost.
3. Each team will be scheduled to play two games each week; however, the time and day for each match can be arranged directly between the two teams.
4. Score sheets will be printed and distributed to each team so that scores can be recorded and returned to the Personnel office. From these official score slips, witnessed by a fifth person, the standings will be compiled.
5. A flip of a coin can be used to determine which team shoots first.

Since the contest begins March 26, any comments or suggested changes in rules should be submitted to the Personnel office this week.



Knowing the rules is essential decided four of the fellows; two others know that practice makes perfect.




Spectators & Shufflers

World Radio History



Scoring the wins!

Salt Lake Plant



WINGS MOTORS MEN ...and EIMAC ELECTRON TUBES

When the first clipper ships sailed 'round the horn, a seaworthy vessel, a good skipper and stiff breeze were the ingredients of success. In more recent times modern airborne clipper ships had greater requirements—a good airship and a good skipper were not enough.

Pan American World Airways, in pioneering transoceanic air travel, made use of many great sciences, including among others, mechanical, aeronautical and electronic engineering. Leadership, such as Pan American's, obviously demanded nothing less than leaders from these respective fields.

It is no accident that Eimac electron vacuum tubes are to

With these ingredients, Pan American World Airways pioneered a new mode of transocean travel.

be found in the key sockets of Pan American World Airways' (the entire system) radio ground stations. These tubes have a proven record for dependability and outstanding performance in the service of air transportation the world over.

On merit alone, Eimac tubes have achieved an enviable position of leadership, being first choice of leading electronic engineers throughout the world; not only among those connected with radio communications, but among those in all other fields where electronics is being applied.

The science behind the science of Electronics is the focusing of all branches of science upon the development of new and better electron vacuum tubes.

Follow the leaders to

Eimac
TUBES

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