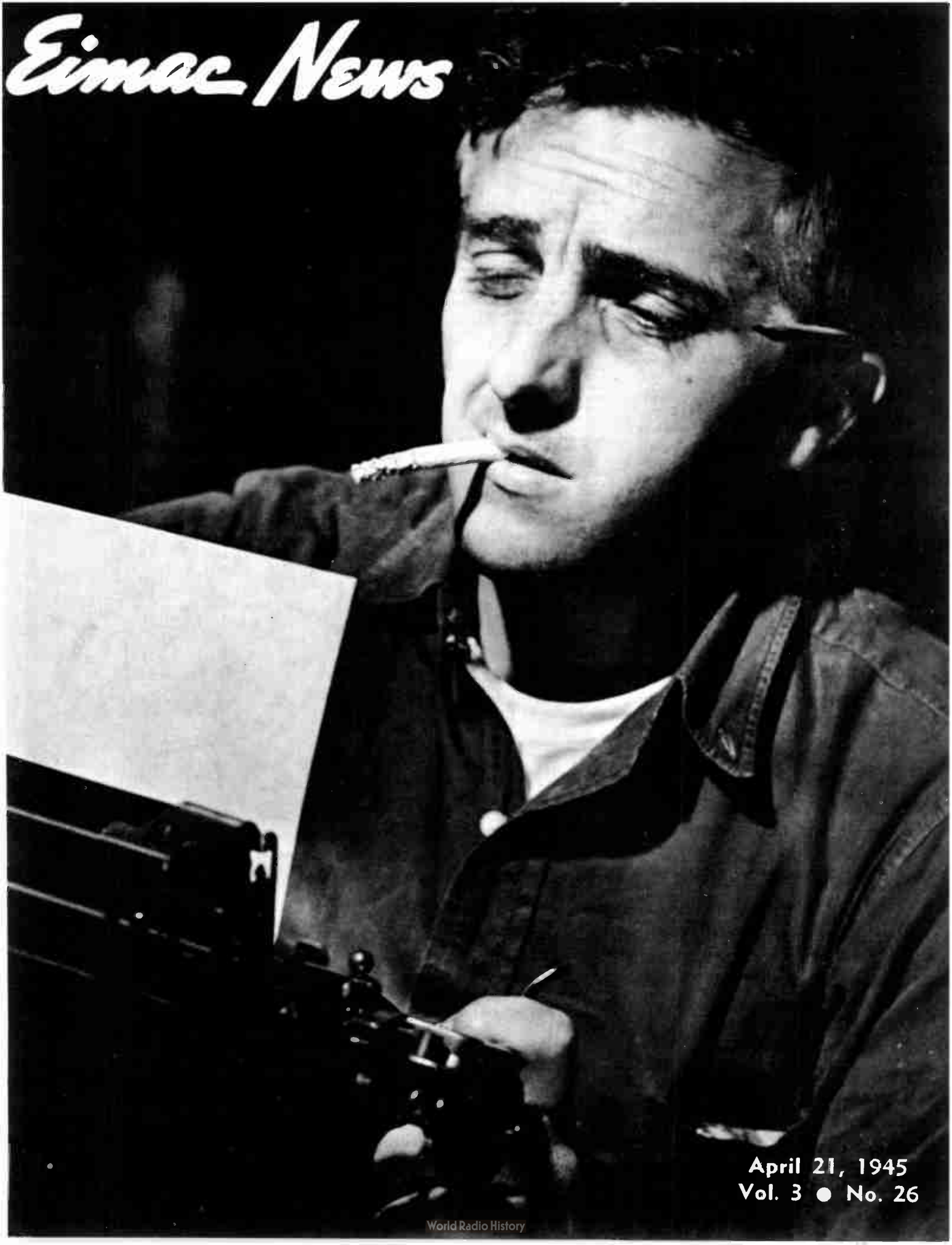
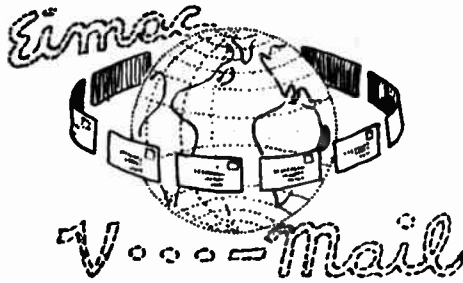


Eimac News



April 21, 1945
Vol. 3 • No. 26



S/Sgt. Harry Arana, former Eimacker, who is now a gunner with the Air Corps in England, wrote the following letter to his sister, Dorothy Arana, PBX operator:

Dear Dot:

To date I have 16 missions or rather, sorties in. Nineteen more and I come home. You wanted to know the difference between sorties and missions, well here goes!

The old system in all the Air Forces was that a fellow had to have 50 missions in order to get home. A mission is considered any flight over enemy held territory; whereas, a sortie is one flight over the briefed target. If I were to count missions, I would have in 30. As it is now, we have to have 35 sorties to get home. Sorties are altogether rougher because of the opposition we run into at the targets.

In the old days (last August), the fellows could fly as far as the Adriatic Sea and get credit for a mission. Then too, if they flew a certain distance into enemy held territory, they got double mission credit. Practically every sortie I've flown has counted as a double mission. The last

(Continued on page 7)

EIMAC NEWS

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

San Bruno, Calif., December 11, 1944

RETURN POSTAGE GUARANTEED

Published every Saturday by the employees of

Eitel-McCullough, Inc., San Bruno, Calif. and Salt Lake City, Utah

SAN BRUNO STAFF

Editor	John Nelin
Staff Secretary	Lou Nichols
Associate Editor	Dagmar Rosewood
Society Editor	Kaye Anderson
Sports Editor	Ed Wilkes
Feature Writer	Elinore Rockwell
Photographic Advisors	Dave Atkins and Bryant Rogers
Photographer	Charles Dole
Cartoonists	Dick Chamberlain, Barbara Matthai, Estelle Jackson and Gene Gallagher
Special Contributors	Leona Moser, Helen Simpson, Ann Clark
Advisor	John Van Young
Reporters and Columnists	Kay Jacobson, Jeanne Tiffany, Bonniejean Railsback, Sig Johnson, "Shorty" Walrod, Shirley Gurtler, Beth Ludwig, Ginne Oldershaw, Verna Keegan, Irene Webber, Gene Gallagher, Grace Forrest, Stella English, Virginia Damberger, Bette Lewis, Leila Mingledorff, Betty Ferreira, Dot Pigott, Bruna Romani, Vicky Burch, Alice Underhill, Angela Zitelli, Barbara Paine, Ursula Koepf, Estelle Jackson, Willi Wardrobe, Helen Langer, Violet Griffith

SALT LAKE STAFF

Editor	Glenn McQuiston
Associate Editor	Ray Young
Features	Bill Holt, Mary Koopman
Sports	Wayne Haslam, Mel Denhalter, Lucille Johnson
Photography	Smith Washburn
Cartoonist	Marva Weaver
Advisor	John Boud
Reporters	Joyce Bird, Helen Johnson, Judy Soelberg, Virginia Robbins, Johanna Taylor, Vera Morgan, Florence Platt, Dorothy Gregerson, Mary Mitchell, Mary Marcroft, Max Crosland, Carl Vegnar, Ken Bollinger, Lucy Jones, Bobbie Griffiths, Wendel Hans, Esther Tomasini



That noon-day sun was inviting to Aileen Weppener, Mary Deaton, Lola Greer, Pat Whitfield, Faye Langley, Ann Clark and Gertrude Hamilton

EIMAC NEWS STAFF TO DINE TONIGHT

Between 50 and 70 members of the Eimac News staff and their guests will dine at the Crystal Springs Country Club tonight. The occasion is the third anniversary of the publication, which was first issued on April 24, 1942.

Program for the evening, aside from the dinner, includes entertainment to be furnished by certain staff members who will be "singing for their supper." Following the entertainment, tables will be shoved aside and dancing will prevail until the curfew at midnight.

ON THE COVER

Those haggard, drawn and perplexed facial contours which cover the front cover of this issue, the third anniversary edition of the Eimac News, belong to Ed Wilkes, sports editor of this publication.

The expression is not uncommon to him or other staff members when the weekly magazine deadline is close at hand and last-minute sports news or events must be written for the publication.

Originally, a make-up man was brought in to give the subject that haggard look, but upon closer scrutiny, it was decided by Charles Dole, photographer, that Mr. Wilkes' countenance was not in need of make-up for the photograph.



A Navy man's life at Treasure Island, as sketched by former Salt Laker, Fireman 1/c Julius Noorda

Bonds - - Future Homes, Trips, Etc., Object of Many

By Helen Simpson

What do the war bonds that Eimackers are buying in such great number represent? Current advertising would have us expecting a post-war world full of new luxuries which will immediately become necessary and available to all. Employees are keeping their feet on the ground, however, and while they may read the post-war promises with enthusiasm, there isn't a single one who is saving bonds for a helicopter, a skyway Wimpy's Emporium of Comestibles and Vitamins, or a chain of Smiling Jack Airway Sky Camps.

But Eimac employees are buying war



Rita Lindley

bonds, and they do represent hopes and dreams for the future. That future is something more than unpredictable these days, and perhaps, that is why the greatest number is saving "for the future," "as an investment," or "for post-war plans" when husband or fiance comes back from the war.

Some have plans a little more specific. Rita Lindley, Office, whose husband is overseas with the Seabees, has set aside a part of her bonds as a fund for something special in the way of a vacation trip when he comes home.



Gen Winrich



Ruth Garcia

Gen Winrich, Punch Press, is saving so that she and her husband can buy an auto court in Southern Oregon. Her husband will be a guide on hunting and fishing trips in that region.

Jean Payseno, Beading, daughter of a Wyoming rancher, is starting a herd of cattle of her own. Jean Morris, Beading, plans to go to college. April Wright, Reclamation, is looking forward to owning some of that post-war equipment we are hearing so much about these days.

Ruth Garcia, Plate, is looking forward to a trip to England. June Peterson, Grid, plans to buy a sailboat for her husband. Edith Carvalho, Straight Filament, is saving for a nice long trip—destination unimportant, just so it's a nice long trip.

Education for their children is an important aim for many Eimac employees. For instance, Carl Tietz, Office, sets aside some of his bonds in the names of his children for their future education. Education of their children is the foremost aim of Mary Fisher, Reclamation; Glen Olives, Plate; Jen Ikenberry, Grid, and Ida Wooley, Plate.



Jean Payseno

Eimackers spend a good many hours pouring over home designs, and promises of new and better homes, judging from the number who are saving for that purpose. In the Plate Department, Bernice Apple, Connie Leonard, Minna Thompson, Anna Eckhardt, Jeanne Tiffany are all saving for a new home. Virginia Noe, Plate, is saving for a ranch, and Vesta-

lee Jones, Glass, is looking forward to going into the ranching business with her parents.

Principally, Eimackers are saving because it helps the war effort and because it spells a certain amount of security for the future.

"I know a good investment when I see one," says Marge Corum of Plate. Rita Wilson, Punch Press, explains that she is buying bonds not only because it helps to win the war, but because it is an investment in the future as well. Evelyn Tunzi, Pauline Cunha, Mary Nissen, Rose and Ann Caccamo are saving in order to have a nest egg for the future.



Jean Morris

"The world is made up of a number of things," seems to be the attitude of the girls in the Shipping Department. They are saving their money in war bonds to meet emergencies. They hope to be able to hold them until they mature.

And so, as Eimackers hope and dream of what lies ahead in the days after the war, many are doing something concrete about realizing their dreams in the future and helping to end the war by buying bonds today.



Edith Carvalho

Here's The War Loan Situation!

A little progress in Eimac's endeavor to meet the \$14,000 quota set for it during the Seventh War Loan Drive has been made, but indications are that it cannot be met if the present rate of deductions and cash purchases is maintained.

Nearly 7%, or \$8000 of the quota has been reached thus far, with the necessary weekly percentage set a little above that figure. Therefore, at the present rate, Eimac will fall around 50% short of its quota.

It is expected, however, that the increase will be greater later when the drive becomes national and local papers, radios and national magazines begin their series of advertisements on the necessity of buying bonds.

Cash sales have been fair up to this point, with many persons stating they plan to buy a number of additional bonds in the near future.

At a social committee meeting held early this week, the possibility of holding

a bond drawing came up for discussion. Members of the committee agreed it would be a good idea, and promptly voted in favor of having such a drawing, the top award to be a \$500 bond.

Tickets will be printed soon and will be on sale in the Service Bureau, or may be purchased from any member of the social committee.

At the same time, rumors were heard that a bond show with the price of admission set at one bond might meet with the approval of employees. The social committee, however, had no news on the deal.

Another suggestion, with regards to promoting the sale of bonds, was that a bowling tournament be held before the drive is over. All prizes for the suggested tournament would be war bonds or stamps.

Persons who wish to buy bonds may do so in the main office, and those who plan to increase their payroll deductions for bonds may do that through their department's office.

STU McCOSH LEAVES EIMAC FOR NAVY



Stu McCosh, testing supervisor, recently had a talk with his draft board—and was pronounced healthy, fit and 1A! That is why he is saying "g'byes" to his friends today.

Stu came to Eimac from a Signal Corps radio class of which he was a reserve. Students of the class received a small remuneration for time spent in class, but it was insufficient for supporting a family. Since the Signal Corps would release students for work in a radio factory, Stu came to Eimac in September of '42.

First he worked on the pumps on swing shift. Later he transferred to graveyard to the grinders and then back to pumps for awhile. For the last year and a half, however, he has been testing supervisor on day shift.

Although he is not yet a licensed ham, Stu has been interested in radio for quite awhile and fully intends becoming a ham as soon as they are allowed back on the air.

Interior decorating was Stu's game before he became interested in radio. He and his father operated a business together in San Jose for several years before the war. Stu might also be called a rancher. He owns quite a large chunk of land up in Trinity County, which though only partly cleared, boasts several acres of timber and several head of cattle.

Monday, the Pump bowling team cinched the championship for the Day League—and Stu's scores helped considerably. Stu has been a most enthusiastic bowler ever since bowling came to Eimac. His 581 series Monday night ended up his league bowling with a bang!

"Anchors Away," will be Stu's theme song now for awhile. He is reporting to Camp Beale for induction into the Navy next Tuesday.



PROFILE OF AN EIMACKER

Contrary to popular philosophies that "life begins at 30," etc., life began for June Peterson (now of Plate, formerly of Grid) in Danville, Illinois, at birth not so many years ago. The oldest girl in the Goldsborough family of seven sons and four daughters, June attended the public schools of Danville, taking a generalized course.

Being naturally of an independent nature, and desiring to become the paddler of her own canoe, June took up the running of a staying machine in a box factory. This was to keep her employed for 10 years, seven of them in Danville, three in Hollywood, California.

Most folks get burned up at one time or another, but June got burned up for no good reason at all. While occupying living quarters in the rear of a Danville restaurant, she and her roommate were awakened in the middle of the night by a fire in their rooms. It seems that preparations for a party had been made in the place, streamers and everything, by the two girls.

A cigarette? A short circuit? No one knows, but there was a fire—a very hot one. June's roommate was unconscious as a result of the smoke and flames, and June had to get her and herself out of the building. The only drawback was the fact that the door was locked and in the confusion she couldn't recall where she had left the key.

By the time she found it, her roommate's clothing was ablaze, and had to be extinguished before they left. First, second and third degree burns were suffered by both girls, hospitalizing them for three months.

June met, wooed, and wed Arthur Peterson in Riverside, California, on Feb. 22, 1944, while she was employed by the Hollywood Liquifier Company, making and assembling switch parts. This deed was accomplished none too soon, for a mere 15 hours after the "I do's" were exchanged, Art was shipped off to the China war theater with the Air Corps.

Knick-knacks and other souvenirs of all the places he has been have found their way back to June. A portion of her collection was pictorially reproduced in a recent edition of the Eimac News.

June has been with Eimac since December 20, 1943, and plans to remain for the duration. When Art comes flying home and all is once again peaceful, June would like to try her hand at interior decorating—in her own home. She looks forward to a full life as a housekeeper, sleeping late in the mornings, with breakfast in bed.

—By Dave Jackson.



June Peterson—looks forward to sleeping late in the morning

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

"Everyone is expected to make good—not make excuses."

Recipe of the Week

Stuffed Peppers (point saver)

6 green peppers	1 tsp. salt
½ cup English wal-	¼ tsp. pepper
nuts finely	½ cup bread crumbs
chopped	½ cup milk
1 large onion	1 tsp. melted fat

Method

Select broad peppers that will stand on end. Cut top from pepper. Remove seeds and par-boil 15 minutes. Stuff with filling mixed in order given above. Bake 20 minutes in 400 degree F. oven, basting frequently with hot water. Any leftover meat may be substituted for the nuts. Tomatoes and rice also make excellent filling for peppers.

The Cafeteria staff is sorry to see John Preston leave and will miss him very much. They had a farewell lunch on day shift with a cake and fancy ice cream,

then presented him with a card and flowers. Don't forget us, John.

Verna Keegan is about to enter the ranks of the "landed gentry." She is purchasing an estate (twenty-five feet frontage) on Atlantic Avenue in San Bruno. She will move sometime around the first of the month. Good luck in your new home, Verna.

Things have been happening in the Irene Webber family. First, Bill, the youngest son, broke his collar-bone at school, then Frances, the eldest girl, was married—and last, Barbara Walzberg, the youngest girl, presented Irene with her first grand-child. Incidentally, "Papa" B. Walzberg is in the Maintenance Department and Barbara is a former Eimacker.

There is a new man on graveyard shift. He is Harry Mowry. Welcome, Harry, hope you like us!

San Bruno Plant

KEM KITTIES by Leona

Egad! My conscience just tapped me on the shoulder to remind me that we didn't have a column last week. Now, I wonder how that could'a happened?

Hair today and gone tomorrow! Gladys Cutrell's been telling about her son, Billy, who's overseas. By a recent letter, he



hasn't had a haircut since last October and has grown a curly mop already nine inches long! Gosh, it's a good thing they get it chopped off before they come home, 'cause if they were all to come home looking like that, who'd recognize who, especially if they were all running around in sailor suits?

Looks like Flo Cox may be planning to take both drivers and pedestrians off their feet now that hubby Riley gifted her with a snappy little car for their second wedding anniversary. Now that Riley's come home from the South Pacific was reason enough for Flo to take her vacation last week.

A little inside dope as to the whereabouts of a supply of cigarettes, butter and other stuff like that there that we can't get anyplace else! Cy and Cleta Moses are now the proud owners of "Cy's Market" in San Mateo. We all know these

kids so-o-o well, but I'm still wondering what kind of a sob-story it'll take for them to come across with the hard-to-get stuff.

More corn! (not mine, it's on Hazel Berry this time). Hazel and husband week ended up at their ranch and totaled their acreage in corn at seven so far.

A case of sunburn and Isabelle Corrigan took a bath in coconut oil the other day, one of the results of her abalone-hunt. At the early hour of six in the morn,' Iz and her gang made their way over to the ocean, and with the aid of her little crowbar, pried up six of 'em all by herself. Helen Clark was to have gone, too, but chose to stay home and keep the skillet hot.

Ramblings: Mae Wilson was seen riding the merry-go-round with her daughter out at the beach on Sunday. . . . Lillian Miller took a hike up to her sister's place in Mill Valley. . . . Howard Duhamel took his wife and the little Duhamels to the city park, where he got his weekly exercise by keeping his eye on the kids. . . . John Iverson just sat home and drank beer, wishing that perchance Ed Wilkes would come over so they could go on a picnic. . . . Nellie Lucas came back from a quiet vacation to some more quiet? at work. . . . Anita Finnegan's been right in the pink since she's been back from sick leave.



Here's a scene from days of not so long ago. Swing shift girls were caught by the camera walking across the dance floor at a pre-curfew juke dance

San Bruno Plant

Through The Glass

By Stella English

Judging from all the red faces that appeared here Monday morning, Sunday must have been quite a day. Harry Muehlman was seen basking in the sun at Seals Stadium thoroughly enjoying himself and boy, did he look it! Art Lustig worked in his garden all day and wow!—talk about red; a tomato had nothing on him.

At last Evelyn Brazil can be called Auntie, with a capital A. Her sister-in-law gave birth to a fine baby girl on the 9th of April.

Alice Waldo is a very happy girl this week as her mother is here from Redding. Saturday night they were making the rounds having a swell time.

To show that the best things in life are free, as Alice Waldo and myself found out today, Babe Spediacci and Ida Cebalo had to treat us to our lunch for taking a trimming at shuffleboard.

Listen gang, how about letting your reporters know what you have been doing. Without the information there is no news, without the news there is no column—and after all we do want a column.

Swingsters to Play Come Summer

"What's swing shift doing for diversion after work these days?" asked an activity-minded person the other day. He had reference to the effect the curfew has had on the mid-shifters.

What the expected effect would be was reported immediately following news of the curfew, and indications at the present time, bear out that report.

Little activity has been planned by the swing social committee as the curfew has put the bee on most everything it had discussed prior to the midnight edict.

Summer months will bring additional organized activity to the swingsters, the committee has stated, with picnics, swimming parties, horseback rides, and similar day-time events on the program of coming events.

Also, within a few weeks another dance for swing is planned—not after midnight, however. It will be held on a Saturday night, and a band may be brought in. If no band is available, a juke box will provide the dancing incentive.

Meanwhile, bowling is getting its regular play, both on the regular Friday league and other week days on which employees feel in the mood for such a sport. Too, a good number of the "sleep-the-morning-in-ers" are getting more sleep!

Shipping Dept. Writer Added to News Staff

By Ann Clark

Vi Griffith is going to lend a helping hand to carry on with the Shipping column—"We See 'Em Last."

It all started when Lee Prendergast took over the job of asking her department what they were intending to do with their bonds, come the happy pre-war days. While Lee was collecting this information for the Eimac News, the brainstorm struck her that Vi was just the gal they need for the Shipping News reporter. Although she has had no previous journalism experience, Vi was willing—so that's the deal!



Vi, a native San Franciscan and a resident of San Bruno for the last four years, has been an Eimacker since July '43. She started in the Pump Department, working in Testing, Basing and Carbonizing before she was transferred into Shipping the following October. "We See 'Em Last" no doubt will be a good zippy column, for by now, Vi really knows the low-down pretty well!

Eimac's Hit Parade

1. "There I've Said It Again" Vaughn Monroe
2. "Dreams" Pied Pipers
3. "My Dreams Are Getting Better All the Time" Les Brown
4. "A Little on the Lonely Side" Guy Lombardo
5. "Twilight Time" Les Brown
6. "Candy" Curt Massey
7. "Boogie Woogie" Tommy Dorsey
8. "I Wish We Didn't Have to Say Goodnight" Perry Como
9. "My Heart Sings" Tommy Tucker
10. "I Love You" Perry Como

V-Mail (CONTINUED)

one I flew (Sunday) was over Prague, Czechoslovakia.

Prague is a much bigger city than I had thought. It is on the edge of a big river and the country surrounding it is all more or less flat and barren. Tell Roberta McMahan, G. I. medical treatment isn't quite the same kind I received from her.

The weather here and in Europe has been nice lately. Too nice in fact, which means we go over our targets visually. We can see the target and the flak gunners can see us and that's not good!



Eimackers who recently donated blood to the Red Cross are shown as they left the R.C. station wagon. Left to right are: Frank Middleton, George Becker, Bill Baker, Ursula Koepf, Marty Wolfe, a R.C. worker, Nora Brimhall and Alice Bussell

Reclamation Cut-ups

By Bette

Due to scarcity of news and because I hate to disappoint you guys and gals by not producing a column, you can all sit back and read about some of the amusing incidents I observed last week:

The way April Wright's ears turn baby pink at sight of hubby, Don, coming in to say his daily hello to her. . . . Flora Fumagalli's humorous nicknames (tch, tch) for chairs in the machine room that won't stay put—for her—I mean . . . Ann Caccamo's refusal to let us blow kisses at those handsome G. I.'s in hubby Ralph's group picture. To quote Ann, "How do I know they won't blow the other way and land on Ralph?" Of course, we know Ann is kidding.

Marie Dold's constant, "I can't get mad at you, no matter what, Bette." . . . Chickie Underhill's sudden burst of wearing black and white and looking mighty pretty, too. Could it be that long-awaited letter from Jim that arrived recently, Alice? . . . The ohs and ahs that greet Mary Fisher every morning because of those beautiful posies she brings us gals to wear in our hair—you know—the flowers that bloom in spring, tra-la!

The way we girls go to "Mr. Anthony" (Mary Nissen) with our problems and her readiness to help us. . . . The welcome back greetings by the girls to Gladys Davis, who has been ill with stubborn tonsils. Glad to have you back, Mrs. D—and how!

Birthdays Coming Up

AT SALT LAKE		
April 22	Ed Taylor	Glass
April 25	Hilliard Rose	Construction
	Verne Nielson	Glass
April 26	Mildred Hanson	Pump
	Max Crosland	Glass
April 28	Ed Callero	Reclamation
	Ruth Ivie	Grid
AT SAN BRUNO		
April 22	Ella Martin	Filament
April 23	Virginia Davis	Grid
April 24	Herb Becker	Office
	Harold Kjar	Office
April 25	Marie Cayssials	Pump
	Lois Hill	Pump
	Gloria Paullin	Office
April 26	Doug Munholand	Glass
April 27	Anna Enberg	Punch Press
	Ethyl Bombini	Filament
	Maryann Bauer	Glass
April 28	Grace Mattox	Grid
	Kathleen O'Sullivan	Filament
	George Tanno	Pump
	Mel Provancha	Chemical
	Phebe Taltman	Cafeteria

Hey! Watch for Glass In The Pans, Huh?

For safety sakes! Whenever an empty small-part tin happens your way, turn it upside down and flick it over a waste basket. Too many fingers are being cut on small pieces of glass which lurk in the bottom of these pans or in the paper linings.

If each person who handles an empty tin takes the responsibility of seeing that there are no pieces of glass in the bottom of the tin when it leaves him, these annoying little cuts can be almost eliminated!

For your sake, and in consideration of others, take a little time and see that all empty tins are free of glass slivers.

San Bruno Plant

Grid Gossip

By Angela

Another week has passed, so once again it is time for a wee bit of grid gossip about you and your neighbor. We are sorry to report that both Marian Hayes and Ella Mae Chandler was indisposed a couple of days the early part of the week. They are both with us again now.

Busy as a bee these days is Myrtle Burnett, caring for her apartment here in San Bruno—then rushing down to Burlingame to help her sister-in-law who is ill.

Now for the who did what and when department: A week ago Saturday Ann Pavvek went on the first picnic to be recorded this spring. It was a lovely day and the San Mateo County Memorial Park was a perfect setting. . . . Our happy little family of sisters and sisters-in-law, Mayme Chyle, Angeline Lewis and Jeanne Lewis, entertained friends Saturday night by playing Tripoli. Ang won three dollars. Add that to the four-fifty check pool and you have a right nice little collection for Junior, Ang. . . . We have two more gambling fools (we don't mean this literally, girls, honest we don't) in the persons of Virginia Davis and Claire Smith—only they chose poker. We forgot to ask who won!

Chatterbox

By Midge and Vicky

Well, what do you know? Nothing like having a horse drop in for a visit. It seems that a frightened horse ran down hill right in Helen Burkenhoff's husband's machine shop the other day. Did he stay for tea, Helen?

Our own little Linda Pin made a bet that she could lose a certain amount of weight. Reward, a beautiful ruby ring. Results, Linda is sporting a beautiful ruby ring. Nice going, Linda!

Question box: Does anyone have children they would like to board for week ends? See Corinne Anderson who entertained four small nieces and nephews and still was able to be on the job Monday morning.

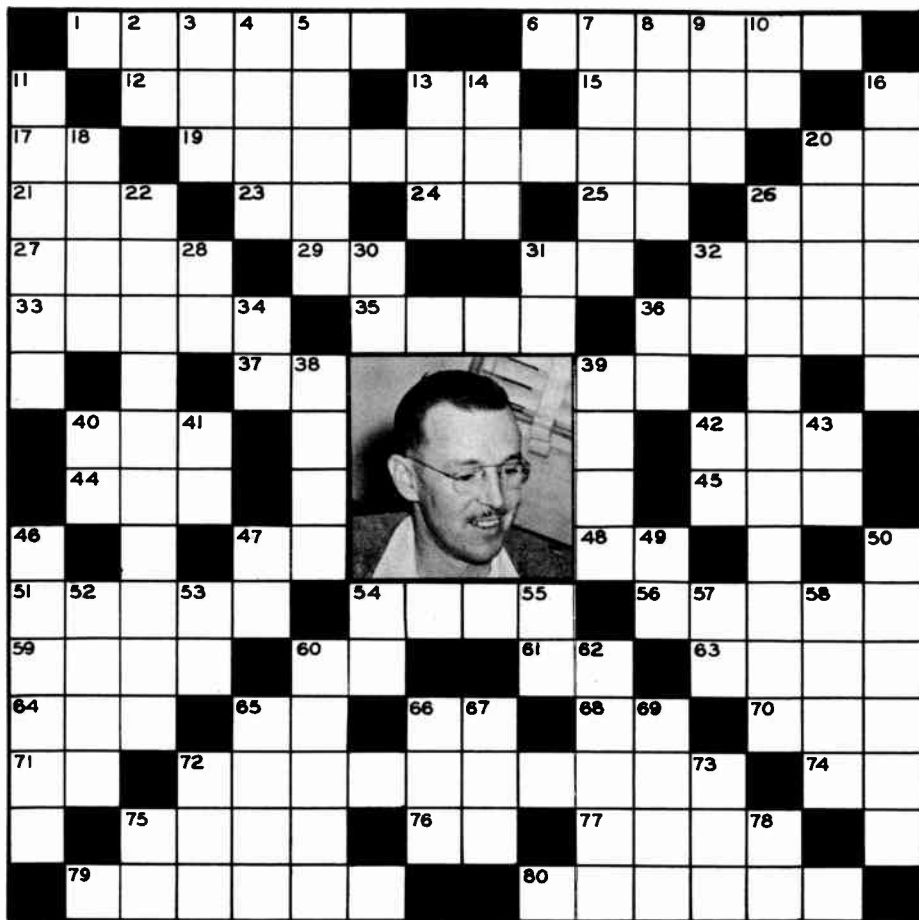
Have you noticed the big grin on Virginia Noble's face? Her daughter has arrived from Pennsylvania to make her home with her.

Have you seen Helene Wert sporting around with a beautiful sun tan? Looks nice, too, but how long did you have to bake, Helene?

Speaking of accidents, as we did in

San Bruno Plant

Here's Another Puzzle to Figure!



(Solution? It's around—look for it!)

HORIZONTAL

1. Device used by the Chemical Department to measure the sizes of metal leads.
6. Uranium glass
12. Feminine name
13. Thorium (symbol)
15. Common expression for voltage
17. Outside dimension
19. You'll find him in this Department
20. Railroad
21. A women's branch of the Armed Forces
23. In (Spanish)
24. Printer's measure
25. Such as
26. Grief
27. Habitant of Arabia
29. Transconductance (symbol)
31. Indefinite article
32. An animal native of the Andes
33. A device for opening or closing a local circuit under given conditions in the main circuit.
35. His first name
36. Biblical character
37. Filament or heater voltage (symbol)
39. Output current for rectifiers
40. Behind
42. You know his brother
44. Type of bed
45. Singular
47. Postscript
48. Year (abbrev.)
51. A type of vacuum pump used in connection with a diffusion pump
54. A pole to put sail on
56. A metric measure of capacity
59. Masculine name
60. Direct current (symbol)
61. Pound (abbrev.)
63. Pertaining to the torso
64. Name given the wag-

on used in delivering cleaned stems and parts to their respective departments

65. Yes (language)
66. Each
68. Two vowels
70. The egg of a louse
71. Two letters of I.O.U.
72. He used to ride one with the greatest of ease.
74. Negative
75. To set firm
76. Note of the musical scale
77. Urgent (slang)
79. Bovine disease
80. Elements of a vacuum tube to which a voltage of positive polarity is applied

VERTICAL

2. Not out
3. Utmost height
4. Exact
5. Gains by labor
7. Pertaining to Asia
8. No one
9. Month of the year (abbrev.)
10. Plate resistance (symbol)
11. Apt
12. Definite article
14. Another one of those radio guys (slang)
16. Celvarene
18. To defy
20. Foreign capital
22. His native state
26. A graduate of this grammar school
28. Bachelor of Arts
30. Myself
31. Man's nickname
32. Behold
34. You (Biblical)
36. Molybdenum (symbol)
38. Wafer-like edges on the plate, equally spaced and differing in number, depending on the size of the tube
39. A cold cathode rectifier used in welder timers
40. Alternating current (symbol)
41. Double letter
42. The dog-faced boy
43. Personal pronoun
46. Colorless pungent liquid obtained by the oxidation of alcohol with ferments
47. Power output total (symbol)
49. Load resistance (symbol)
50. The positive nucleus of an atom around which the electrons revolve
52. A large cursorial bird, allied to the ostrich
53. Load capacitance (symbol)
54. Before Christ
55. 13th and 12th letters of the alphabet
57. Pronoun of the neuter gender
58. Ireland
60. Repeat
62. Swine's flesh
65. Cleansing agent
66. To mistake
67. Playing card
69. A medley
72. To cry as a cat
73. Finis
75. In like manner or degree
78. Relating to three

the first paragraph, it seems a neighbor ran his car into Naida Holmes' front steps and then sat up half the night waiting to inform the Holmes' they couldn't use the front entrance. Why? No steps!

Ouch! Ooh—and golly—are words heard from Edie Carvalho after spending Sunday pulling weeds from her garden. Try linament, Edie, it's good for what ails you.

“Getting The Eimac News To Bed”



Planning for the various issues is done at staff meetings. Salt Lake's staff is shown here meeting to discuss possible features and stuff for a future issue

(Editor's Note: Problems and procedures which are prevalent in publishing the Eimac News are not commonly known by Eimackers—thus, on this third anniversary of the magazine, this story.)

Work performed in publishing each issue may be classified into six different parts: Planning, assigning, news-gathering, editing, make-up and proofing. Both here in San Bruno, where the magazine is published, and in Salt Lake City, the procedures are the same.

Planning for each issue is not a fixed routine. Sometimes a feature may be planned one week prior to its publication date, while others must be arranged up to three or four months in advance. For example, the edition commemorating Eimac's tenth anniversary was completely planned four months before it came off the presses.

Now, with Salt Lake and San Bruno material often being made into a combined feature, planning a month in advance is usually the minimum time allowable, what with the necessary correspondence entailed.

Once the issue is planned, assignments for material are made. Copy matter, pictures and drawings for main features, personality stories and non-current articles are assigned as



Glenna McQuiston, editor of the Salt Lake part of the publication, and John Boud, S. L. advisor, have a pre-deadline session



Sig Johnson, “Warehouse Wanderings” reporter, gets his notes for the weekly column while the girls are in a talkative mood

soon as possible. Current material is not assigned until a week prior to the publication date. Columnists receive no weekly assignment as they write of their own choice.

News-gathering is mainly the job of the columnists, except for items not considered a column subject, as in the case of stories about visitors, sports, etc. Such items are written by special contributors or members of the editorial

staff. A day or two before the deadline, columnists begin popping questions at their colleagues, peek around corners for possible events and eavesdrop a little bit when material is difficult to find.

Columnists turn in their news, and the process shifts to editing. All copy is edited, with spelling (especially of names), grammar, punctuation, items contrary to news



After obtaining her notes, Stella English types the material in time to meet the deadline



Marva Weaver, alias Emm Gee Dohleyou, interviews Jess Bledsoe of her "Eimac Characters" column

policy, all getting close scrutiny.

The length of copy is estimated and preliminary make-up dummies are drafted, whereupon copy matter is sent to the printing establishment where it is set in type on a lino-type machine. (The printer's job in the publication of the Eimac News was described in the February 26, 1944, issue of this magazine.)

It is at this point that material is received from the Salt Lake plant and ensuing procedures are assumed by the San Bruno editorial staff. All S. L. copy, pictures, and (as will be explained later) dummies are enclosed in the envelope from Salt Lake City.

With the return of galley proofs (proofs of copy matter set in type) to the editorial staff, the first phase of proofing begins.

Galleys are read very closely for typographical errors and also for possible oversights in the original editing. The actual length of each story is recorded and proofed galleys are returned to the printer for correction.

During the time all this procedure is being carried out, the Photography Department is taking pictures as designated on the photo assignment sheet prepared by the editorial staff.

Page make-up is then performed in earnest, with actual length of copy being known, the pictures all taken or at least specified. When all copy has been placed into a position on a page, pictures allocated to the various pages are marked for reduction, cropping or enlargement, as the amount of space available warrants.

All pictures and copy are in the hands of the printer by Wednesday, except for last minute material which is sent up on Thursday mornings. The editorial staff works on final page make-up and writes story headings and captions for the pictures and stories on Thursday morning. Dummies (the sheets of paper on which make-up is indicated) are sent to the composing room of the printing plant where the printer's composing men make up the pages, using the dummies as a carpenter would blueprints.

As the pages are made up in the composing room, the final phase of the staff's work is at hand—final proofing. Each page is re-read, captions are checked, copy is re-checked once more, headings are checked, and comparison of the final page proof to the dummy is made to make certain that all copy is in its allocated position.

After the printer has made any corrections noted on the final proof, the page is checked once more, then turned over to the plate-making department of the printer. The next time the staff sees the material, it is the Eimac News—ready for distribution.



Copy reading is the job of the editorial staff. Dagmar Rosewood is checking for "slips that aren't supposed to pass"



Angela Zitelli, co-writer of "Grid Gossip," turns in the column to Staff Secretary Lou Nichols. That's Dave Snyder in the background, signing up for the bowling tournament



All names should be spelled correctly, so Ann Clary of the Service Bureau checks the names against Service Bureau records



(Left) Lou Nichols checks galleys for typographical errors. Oh, yes, the printers make mistakes once in a while, too, but Lou catches 'em—most 'o the time!



Smitty Washburn, photographer, ascends to the top of a file cabinet in order to get a picture of a female

Enemies are the composers blueprint! Here's the dummy that represents "the Evarts page" of last week's issue of the magazine



PLATE TATTLER

For a few weeks, we nearly forgot about bowling, but with the day shift summer league coming up we plan to start off sharp with hopes of doing much better this time.

Speaking of bowling, we had one member on our team who was constantly leaving one pin standing. For this reason, Bertie Smith's pet name is no longer "The Soup Kid"—at present she is known as "Nine Pin Bertie."

We have had two transfers from the Grid Department recently. The newcomers are Mary Carr and June Peterson.

Needlework holds the spotlight lately. Ida Wooley, Marge Hoff, Virginia Noe and Ruth Garcia rate highest in this art, while Bernice Apple has a knack for working with corde. She has made many lovely purses and hats for girls around the plant.

The colored picture we saw last week was enjoyed by everyone very much. Ever

by Tiff
since the show our little crowd has been trying to figure out the identity of the red-headed girl shown welding plate sections.

Here and there: Recently Betty Bonk, Betty Liebernecht, Fay Nourse, Marie Garman, Irene Ellis and Vila Harris went to Chinatown for dinner to celebrate Anne Kennedy's birthday.

Margie Hoff went to dinner and then to a show Saturday night. . . . Jenny Dolezal, Alice Vogel, Frieda Brown and Margaret Bonnette went to Fisherman's Wharf for lunch last week. . . . Ruth Garcia could be seen dining at Tiny's with a very nice looking escort last Saturday.

Monday evening Betty Bonk attempted to put the Plate Department in smoke. She plugged the wrong cord in the socket and out sparked flames, as well as the fuses of a couple of welders. As a result of this blunder Betty's friends (?) on swing are calling her "fire bug" these days!

That Old Coat Is Needed in Europe!

More people have died in war-damaged Europe from exposure than from hunger!

All kinds of clothing, underwear, dresses, pants, shirts, sweaters, coats and bed clothing are direly needed by those whose homes and possessions have been destroyed or taken from them.

Take a squint into your closet and see what you can spare to help out! Give all that you really don't need—for others have so great a need.

The clothing box in the guard house is just aching to bulge with your donations. It will be there for the rest of April—so, get busy and bring your extra clothes in, and soon!

Crossword Answer



San Bruno Plant

Beaders' Buzz

By Beth and Leila



Helen Dullea but it seems that last minute red tape has held him up. Anyway Helen, it won't be long now—(we hope).

The Beaders have a new swoon-crooner to offer to the women of the world!—namely, Joe Curran. You really should hear his rendition of "A Little on The Lonely Side." It's simply out of this world, and we do mean out.

The sick list from the Beading room this week features the names of Lela Watkins and Velma Shoemaker. Come on gals, upan atom, we all miss you.

A letter was received from Estelle Jackson this week. She's getting along splendidly and we hope to have her back with us soon. We sure miss her buzzing around the Glass Department. Also heard from our ex-beader Evy Edwards and from the tone of her letter she kind of misses the old Beading room. Strictly between us, we all miss her, too.

What's What Up Front

By Bette Lou

Oh woe is me—another week, another column, and not much news to speak of. When I make my Monday rounds, the kids just look at me and shake their heads to and fro before I have a chance to ask my usual, "Any news today?" I have the consoling thought that this low ebb can't go on forever—there has to be a change sooner or later.

Back to her old haunt was Gloria Paullin. Gloria visited us at the beginning of the week and everyone was pleased to see her. Gloria might come back to us if things "work out."

The Office force is dwindling down to nothing. Saturday two of our fellow workers left us. When John Preston walked into the Office he saw a dozen red roses on his desk. He was very touched and made a little speech thanking everyone. Much to his surprise, at ten o'clock, he was presented with a cocktail set and two cakes—one to eat and the other for his neck (I might say the last was a cake of soap). John then made another very grateful and sincere speech thanking everyone again.

John wasn't alone in bidding his friends farewell for Muriel Cronin also left us. The gals up in that section gave Muriel two charms for her charm bracelet. One was a swivel chair to represent her own chair which will be kept warm for her, and the other was a miniature key—the key to the office.

If you saw a lieutenant wandering around the plant Saturday, he was, no doubt, Jim Sanderson's friend. The fellow is the proud bearer of the Presidential Citation, Distinguished Flying Cross, and the Air Medal four times. . . . Helen Simpson's brother is here after training at Great Lakes. It has been a year since Helen has seen her brother and in her words, "It was the happiest week in my life." . . . Virginia Mattison is staying home keeping a cold company.

Sunburns, Inc.

The week end was just too much for our Eimackers. Ole Sol reached out a beckoning hand to all sun lovers. A few of our Officites arrived Monday with beautiful pinkish hues. While watching a ball game in the Seals Stadium, Ruth Duncan collected a beauty of a burn for herself. Ruth wasn't alone when it came to absorbing a little more than her share of vitamin "O". Faye "Red Face" Langley will know better than to relax too long in the sun from now on. Poor Faye even

(Continued on page 19)



Just call 'em the champs! The winning Pump team was composed of Bernie Pease, Stu McCosh, Shorty Walrod, Russ Luckhardt, "Opie" Taylor and Al Enoch

AS STATED BEFORE! PUMP WINS DAY BOWLING LEAGUE

By Beau Linalli

It's not news that Pump won the Day League Bowling League, but it did. Wednesday night, all bowling hostilities ceased with Pump, Stockroom and 450's in the top three positions.

Pump's roster will receive medals, plus a small cash award, and will later play off with the Swing Bowling League winner for the plant championship.

Stockroom and the 450's tied for second place, necessitating a play-off for the

second place cash award. On Monday night, the teams will roll a three-game, best two out of three, match. At the same time, Johnnie Nelin and Elmer Downey will roll off for the men's high individual game award, for which they tied with 291 totals, handicap included.

Shorty Walrod, Pump stalwart will receive the men's high series award, his 723 total including handicap besting Nelin's 717. Walrod's scratch series was 655, compared to the latter's 633.

Fern Floyd annexed both the high game and high series in the women's bracket, but the rules committee has stated that no bowler is to receive both the awards. Consequently, Shirley Lawrenz, who had second high series and game will receive one of the awards.

Close behind, in the girls bracket, was Doris Malstrom who took third in both the games and series. Fern had a 273 game total, a 661 series total. Lawrenz (Continued on next page)



Co-holders of second place! Stockroom. Kneeling: Barney Flori, Paul Citraro and Ed Wilkes. Standing: George Parks, Jack James and Don McMillan



Co-holders of second place! 450's. Jack Siemens, Charles (not Charlie) Dole, Lee Rogers, Al Bertetta. Kneeling are: Howard Duhamel and Vic DePiero

San Bruno Plant

Hit The Head Pin

By Beau Linalli

And still the editor has nobody to write this column . . . and still the Eimac Rebels lead the swing league . . . and still I don't know what goes on during the swing league.

One thing I have heard about on swing is the pretty shirts most of the teams in the league possess. The variety of colors and combinations would make a good color picture.

Results for the week are much the same as any other week. One team wins, another loses . . . such is life!

The Rebels netted themselves another pair of wins, this time over the Lucky Strikers. Nothing sensational occurred in the match, unless it was the scores of Ruby Erickson and Clara Wooley. They rolled 435 and 438. Who's supposed to hit what average, I don't know, but Jane Howard's score, 380, doesn't look bad on paper, regardless of her average.

The Grid Kids moved into second place with a double-triumph over the Plate Swingers. The Kids all had series in the 400's, with Lee Bartoli's 454 and Ella Mae Chandler's 452 beating Ralph Downey's 444. But, then, I heard that Chandler usually beats Downey anyway, but that's good throwing by Bartoli, yes? Ken Drew rolled a 505 series, but that shouldn't even be mentioned 'cause he's got a 166 average and 505 is not much higher.

To say that the Rebels are almost in, would be repetitious, so we'll just say that the Rebels have a large lead at the present time.

Other matches found the Spiral team taking two from the Holy Bowlers, Chem Tones whipping the Five Spares for three, Fillies garnering a pair at the expense of the Straight Shooters and the Krums losing two to the Vac-a-teers.

FINAL DAY BOWLING STANDINGS

Team	Won	Lost
Pump	44	19
Stockroom	39	24
450's	39	24
Pill Rollers	37	26
Punch Press	36	27
Platers	35	28
Cream Puffs	34	29
Carpenters	34	29
Lab	34	29
Dilly Fillies	32	28
Mac's Outlaws	32	31
Office	31	32
Traffic Koppettes	31	32
Assembly	30	33
Hyper-100	28	35
B.B.B.'s	26	34
Construction	26	34



Holy Bowler Liz Piazza
on the move to the foul line!

Pump Wins (CONTINUED)

had 252 and 629, Malstrom 236 and 627.

The Pill Rollers will receive the award for high standing of the mixed teams, with the Dilly Fillies scheduled to receive the high women's team award.

During the last week of the league, Stu McCosh was outstanding. He led the week's bowlers with a smashing 581 series, featuring games of 223, 181 and 171. Russ Luckhardt was close behind the roaring McCosh, with 572. Art Arrigoni climaxed two final weeks of bowling with his second series in the 560's, a 566 this week.

Dilly Fillies, Lab, Traffic Koppettes and Assembly were the three game winners of the week.

SWING BOWLING STANDINGS

Team	Won	Lost
Eimac Rebels	37	17
Grid Kids	30	24
Plate Swingers	29	25
Chem Tones	28	26
Fillies	28	26
Five Spares	28	26
Holy Bowlers	27	27
Krums	27	27
Vac-a-teers	25	29
Lucky Strikers	25	29
Spiral	24	30
Straight Shooters	17	37
Purchasing	25	35
Pushovers	26	37
Pumpettes	24	36
Fog Cutters	24	39
Stack-a-hots	17	33

Eimac Keglers Take Close Match at B.B.

After taking a pair of losses, one to Courthouse Creamery and one to the Eimac Salt Lake plant team, the Eimac bowling team came back on the road to victory with a smashing 2762-2700 win over the Courthouse team of San Rafael last Saturday night at the Burlingame Bowl.

The Eimac win evened the three-match series, the third of which will be rolled next Saturday at the Downtown Bowl in San Francisco.

Eimackers who witnessed the match have stated the match was really a thriller. At the end of the first game, Eimac was ahead by a 912-897 count. Courthouse went into the lead at the conclusion of the second game, 1845-1843, by totaling 948 to Eimac's 931 in that encounter.

The finale was the top-thriller, probably because it was the last game and the match was so close. At any rate, Eimac was leading by one mark (approximately 10 pins) going into the final frame. It was in the tenth that Eimac's boys exploded strikes and took the game and match, 919-855, or 2762-2700.

Shorty Walrod was top man for Eimac with a terrific 596 series, a series which featured games of 211 and 213. Russ Luckhardt was not far behind with a 571 series and a high game of 219.

The team has a nice following at present, as was indicated by the 20 or so Eimackers at the alley last week to witness the match.

EIMAC FLEAS TO OPEN LEAGUE SEASON WED.

The Eimac Fleas first league game of the season will be played next Wednesday night when the softballers go against Burk's, in the San Mateo Softball League, at Fitzgerald Field in San Mateo.

Manager Ed Wilkes attended a manager's meeting of the league, at which the schedule, ground rules and eligibility rules were discussed. Eimac has entered a 16-man lineup in the eight team league.

Teams besides Eimac in the league are: Western Pipe, Coast Guard, Broadway Furniture, Pan-American, Loewe-Zweirlein, San Mateo Eagles, and Burk's. Loewe-Zweirlein, winners of the Burlingame league of last year, is touted as the pre-season favorite by the hot-stove league boys.

Game time Wednesday night is set for 7:54 p.m. No admission is charged for any of the games, and Eimac softball players will welcome the rooting support of all employees.



"Chris" Christensen—owns one of the first editions of Handel's "Messiah"

EIMACKER'S HOBBY IS MUSIC

Arnold "Chris" Christensen, the genial guard who has a smile and a cheerful word for everyone, has chosen music as his hobby. He says, "My hobby began many years ago when I was about ten years old. I always liked to hear the music from the circus and the merry-go-round."

Inspiration from these childhood days led to his learning to play the organ, his favorite instrument. The Scandinavian Society discovered his ability and chose him as their organist to play for them in the L.D.S. Assembly Hall in Temple Square. His favorite music is opera, oratorio and sacred music.

He has an interesting collection of music books some of which are now being displayed in Hobby Hall. Among his collections is music dating back to the year 1400 A. D., Handel's "Messiah," opera, love songs, L.D.S. Danish and Swedish songs, a book of French music, Denmark's Meloday Book and albums of transcriptions by Chris.

Chris came to the United States in 1921 and after a brief stay returned to his native land, Denmark. In 1924 he came back to the United States and came to Salt Lake City where he has been a resident since. His travels have taken him to Norway and Sweden several times.

He has been with Eimac since 1942, during which time he hasn't missed a day's work. He says he enjoys his association with all the Eimackers and enjoys Eimac's recreation programs even though he cannot always participate.

His wife's hobby is crocheting. Some of her work has been exhibited in the Utah State Fair. She also has a fine scrap book collection and a complete genealogical history which she compiled herself.

STEM LINERS by Lucy and Bobbie

All the excitement in the Stem Department Tuesday morning, April 10, was a search for a lovely gift that Jack Risse hid from the gang—the gift was to be presented to the one and only Frank Dixon and his new bride. When found and opened, a beautiful set of dinner dishes met with admiring glances.

Here from Payson is Madge Fairbanks' mother who is visiting with Madge and her sister, Jenny.

Dorothy Phillips was a happy girl last week when she received her first mail from her husband who has just been sent to the South Pacific. Here's hoping there will be more letters for you and soon, Dot.

That certain sergeant who is stationed in far off Alaska, has Oneita Sudweeks in a sweet dither. He has showered her with long-distance phone calls, pictures—and letters every day.

Did anyone see the dollar Jack Hughes found that the Chinaman had swallowed? If curiosity gets the best of you—ask Jack to let you see it.

We wonder what Lillian Jordon did on her birthday and what nice presents she received? Sunday, April 8, was the special day.

Be careful, Ione Peterson, and don't catch the mumps from that little girl of

yours. On second thought, if you think you could do with a week's rest in bed, well, the opportunity has presented itself.

We want to mention the lovely diamond Maurine Parks has been wearing lately. Have you noticed? It is hard to overlook, it is so pretty. She received it from Clark M. Williams who is in the Navy stationed in Hawaii.

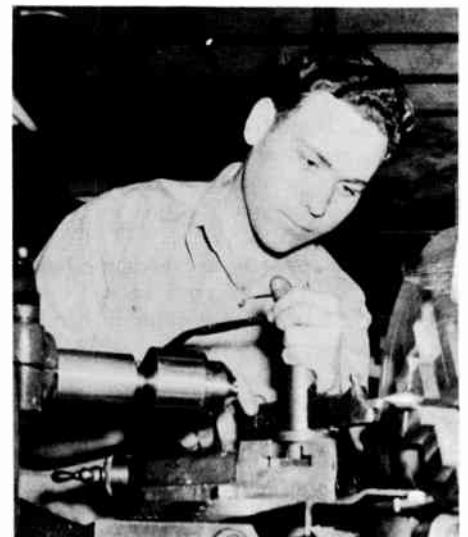
Marge Danks also celebrated a birthday which was Tuesday, April 10. Marge, Ruby Shippen, Cleo Harrison, and Peggy Mackay went to the Chariot Cafe for dinner and had their fortunes told. We've been wondering what the fortune teller had in store for them? We hope it was nothing but good.

Jack Hughes is the original little boy blue—all he lacks is a horn. Anyway, we surely think he looks okay in blue—especially blue rogue shirts.

S.L. Softball Team In Twilight League

Twenty-one softball enthusiasts met in the conference room on April 9 to decide if the interest in softball was keen enough to enter a team sponsored by Eitel-McCullough in the Salt Lake Recreation Twilight League.

Space limitations prevent further information. (See next week's issue.)



It's the Merchant Marine for Bill Lavery of Machine Shop

Salt Lake Plant

"Two Lucky People" are Ruth Johnson and Marion Welch. They've been spending their rest periods writing to Los Angeles for a hotel reservation. It's their vacation trip—just think of loafing on the beach in sunny California.

It was women vs. men at shuffleboard and Tom Harper said, "All's fair in love and war, and this is war," as we gals paid off with ice cream sundaes. So we lost—we should have taken Gravel Gertie's advice and beat them over the head with the "sticks."

"And she was dressed in pink"—our new lil' bride, Marie Dixon, was honored at a shower given by Ann Thomas, Cleo Hobbs and Julia Brooks at the home of Judy Soelberg last week. Frank came for her at the exact time he had said he would.

Smart man! Those attending the shower were: Lavone Powell, Ruth Johnson, Marion Welch, Civa Johannsen, Ruth Coon, Lucille Cleave and former "B shift" employee, Viola Gates.

The Spiral gang also presented sincere wedding wishes to the pair in the form of a lovely blanket and tablecloth.

Did you see the pretty females in the third row on Wednesday last. All dressed up for a movie and dinner date were: Carolyn Peterson, Lorraine Trantor, Phyllis Orleen, Mary Vicchilli, Madelyn Leappes, Kate Thomas, Helen McDermaid and Glenna Erickson.

Now that Keene (Shine) Stevens has had his ears lowered, the long curls Ken spoke of have all disappeared.



By Emm Gee Doubleyouu

In a high, dark mansion set 'way back on 5th East and 4th South, the Birds reside. Inside we find Jess, chained to his bed. He is turned loose only from 7:15 to 3:45 to help with the war effort.

Originally, Mr. Bird was from Mapleton (yeah, its in Utah) which has a population of 17—that is, not counting the cows. He managed in his spare time to graduate from high school and then set out to seek his fortune. First destination was Salt Lake City, which was 30 miles away as the crow flies, but he decided not to go by crow and set out on the train. Within two weeks he was in Salt Lake. And then a magnanimous form of wanderlust gripped at the soul of our hero, and he not only traversed every state in the Union (including the State of Confusion) but also Canada and Mexico. He has worked in each of the 48 and came to the conclusion that Eimac was the best.

Jess really has a firecracker personality—has red hair and bangs. In spite of the fact that he pursues his hobbies with boundless energy he spends most of his time at the Silver Dollar. But that's another story and a darn sight better than this one. Anyway his hobbies are many: he is an excellent horseman, fisher, hunter and a member of the Teetotalers' baseball team.

B. B. meaning, "Baldy Bird," has not yet fulfilled his first ambition which is to complete the papering of his room in life-sized Varga drawings.

I will have to leave town after divulging the meaning of B. B., the dreaded secret, which was obtained after many grueling hours of giving H. Fisher the third degree.

Glass Blowings

By Max

Attention ye charming feminine personalities who are attached, matrimonally of course, to the gentlemen of Glass. If at any time I write anything in this column that may question your man and his character, please, and I emphasize that word, please, take it in the humorous manner in which it is meant. Thank you.

Here's about what would happen if Vern Nelson reported to the officer at the induction center for his examination.

When asked by the officer what he wanted to be, the conversation would probably go something like this:

"What are you?" quizzed Vern.

"I'm a captain."

"Well, that's what I want to be," Vern retorted.

"No," exclaimed the captain, "I mean where do you want to go?"

"I want to go home," Vern replies.

"But who'll do your fighting for you?" demanded the officer.

"The same guys who are doing the fighting for you!" Vern snapped back.

Well, I had to put something in here to fill the space.

I'm glad to hear we still have some real gentlemen from 'way-back left in the Glass Department. I have it on authority, one of my little snoopers, that Glen Moulton and Dave Emery still have that chivalrous attitude of cheerfully surrendering their seats on the bus to the opposite sex. 'Course, you know what happens in



Fern Floyd, now of S.B., visited and typed in her old corner at S.L.

Ken Lawson's case—it goes something like this: As our streetcar wolf sees a charming young lady coming down the aisle, he first attracts her attention, then in his backward way he says, "Hey, Babe, want a stool to park your frame?" And before she can possibly answer, he jolts her bodily to his lap—oh excuse me, he paid me to keep the rest out of print!

We understand that Jess Drury went to the Rainbow the other night, but whether he went there to jive with the blondes or wrestle with the bottle is still somewhat of a question.

Murmuring Metals

By Florence and Mary

Salt Lake is not Paris, but this is April and it is spring, or is it? These late snow storms should subside and give with the "ole" sunshine.

—○—

Ann Gustafson entertained her family and friends at a Swedish feast (or smorgasbord) last Saturday evening. Mother Gustafson was dismayed when Ann suggested using her bright Mexican tablecloth. Isn't that just like an American?

—○—

Cactus Ed (Neilsen) says, "A Swede is a Norwegian with his brains knocked out!"

—○—

Tumbleweed Wilmsy (Jones) says "Phooey, let's go to lunch."

—○—

When Bernice Hansen isn't blowing her top about everything in general, she is cultivating the loveliest flowers in the valley.

—○—

"Materiam Superbat Opus Ovid" is a good motto for "Metals" since it means, "The workmanship surpasses the material."

—○—

Over the Week End

Marian Rogers visited her sister, Ruth, who is attending classes at N. N. C. in Idaho.

Elvon Astle had a surprise visit from her son, S 1/c Melvin O. Astle, who was stationed in the South Pacific.

Eldon Partridge and family spent the week end in Fillmore.

Cleo Harrison had her fortune told. And lucky girl—there's a man named Jimmie coming into her future. Now Cleo is waiting for the day when she will meet "Jimmie."

Shufflers in Third Week of Tourney

If any teams entering the Eimac shuffleboard tournament were so optimistic as to expect to remain undefeated, they are doomed to disappointment. At the start of the third week, all teams had suffered one or more defeats. Only two teams have escaped with but one loss to date: Lynn Alkire-Wayne Aho and Mel Denhalter-Bob Farr.

If all contestants complete all matches as scheduled, there will be a total of 992 games played. That, friends, is enough shuffleboard for anyone.

Virginia Ross and Maxine Grubb are providing stiff competition for all opponents.



Sandy Sanderson of San Bruno, Percy Orr of Corning Glass and Bill Cornelius, Eimac representatives at Corning in a confab a week ago at the S.L. plant

Lab Analysis By Hans and Bollinger

A Report on A Lab Inmate

Purpose of Investigation:

To determine nature, origin and use of an organism known as Van Welch, discovered existing in the Laboratory.

Equipment Used:

1. Recording of subject: One camera.
2. Test for presence of life: One Varga calendar and a stethoscope.
3. Test for sight sense: One brunette in bathing suit.
4. Test for smell sense: One brunette with Evening in Paris.
5. Test for hearing: One brunette with versatile sigh.
6. Test for taste: One brunette with Tangee.
7. Test for touch: One brunette.



Test Procedure:

Subject stood against native background and photographed (see cut). Subject was securely bound to chair nailed to floor and stethoscope placed against his chest. The presence of a sound comparable to Maytag motor was noted.

Eyelids were lifted and tacked to forehead and the Varga calendar thumbed through within the subject's field of vision. Dilation of pupils accompanied by frothing at the mouth, and a feverish temperature gave acceptable evidence of the presence of life.

Other tests were then accomplished with results appearing below:

Test:	Accentuated Neg.	Neg.	Questionable	Pos.	Accentuated Positive
Sight				x	
Hearing			x		
Taste		x			
Smell	x				
Touch					x

Results of Test:

Organism found to be anthropoid* but on vacation during the evolutionary change from Simian** to Homoid***

Summary:

Organism determined to be unclassified but acceptable for technical laboratory duties during the acute manpower shortage.

***Anthropoid:** An animal that walks erect, and has opposing thumbs (as distinguished from a bear).

****Simian:** Ape-like anthropoid.

*****Homoid:** Man-like anthropoid.

Salt Lake Plant

DOWN THE ALLEY

By Wayne and Lucille

The "B" League girls finished the season in a big way on Friday, April 13. Contrary to the old superstition, Friday the 13th was a lucky day for the P-B Delites, who ended the season victorious with 44 points won and 4 points lost. The Timber Wolves placed second, winning 39 points and losing but 9.

Great help in keeping the P-B Delites on top, was the fine bowling of Thelma Carter, who averaged 169 Friday, and the 233 game of Lucille Johnson. Bettie Heffernan, captain, really did her share when she picked up five difficult splits during the evening.

"A" League has one more week to bowl. But as things look now, the leading teams will stay on top. In first place are the Gridettes, who have won 50 points and lost 10. Runners-up are the Holy Rollers, winners of 35 points and losers of 25.

Team standings of April 13 are as follows.



P. B. Delites—"B" League winners

"A" League

	W	L
Gridettes	50	10
Holy Rollers	35	25
Rejecterettes	32	28
Lazy Gates	29	31
Royal Rowdies	20	40
Hits & Mrs.	14	46

"B" League

	W	L
P-B Delites	44	4
Timber Wolves	39	9
Lucky Strikes	41	7
Sleepers	22	26
Boomerangs	18	30
Mothballs	13	35
Tom's Pin-ups	6	42
Pumpettes	5	43

In the men's league, the Angels and the Scorpions are now tied for second place. The Scorpions lost games two weeks in a row, which enabled the Woodchucks to gain 7 points, putting them in the lead.

Bowler of the week was Max Crosland, who made a new low of 111. We can't let this go unmentioned, because last week he made a beautiful game of 247.

Salt Lake Plant

Office Observations

by Helen Johnson

Spring is a time for gay goings-on and bridge still seems to be one of the best excuses for girls to get together and discuss "hearts" and "diamonds" of another sort. So it was at a lovely party given by Florence McMurdie on Wednesday, April 11. Serious bridge definitely took a back seat and the fancies of Mary Stillman, Florence Crowther, Helen Jensen, Gwenn Bruderer, Kay Biele, Alice Dolansky, Jo Lee and Helen Johnson lightly turned to talk of spring and things.

Welcome to Mary Lou Jensen, the charming new typist in the Personnel Department. Mary Lou attended Utah State Agricultural College before coming to Eimac.

In case you wonder what has become of one of the numerous red heads in Timekeeping, look in the Shipping Department office for Argean Parkin. "Tillie" was transferred to her new position on April 1.

Irene Goodman broke her glass bank, counted pennies all day Sunday, and bought a \$50 war bond on Monday.



"Wild" Bill Holt packed a lunch and took to the Tooele hills to spend the week end shooting birdies.

Beverly Andrus finished reading "Forever Amber" ('nuff said).

Mildred Wonnacott cleaned house and expressed the thought of many when she said, "It was a meluva hess!"

Helen Jensen visited with her family in Manti, Utah.

Maxine Grubb bought a new spring hat—all pink roses.

Jo Allred spent the week end with her mother who arrived Friday from Los Angeles for a 10-day visit.

Wayne Aho moved his family into a new home.

Mildred Porter worked in her garden, is evident by the scratches on her arms.

SHIPPING ANNOTATIONS

By Johanna Taylor

Frank Derrick has been introduced as the head of our Shipping crew. He is also the head of his family (?) which includes Mrs. Derrick and two little Derricks.



According to the dictionary, the word derrick means: an apparatus for hoisting heavy weights, or a London hangman of the 17th

We didn't hear Max "Sinatra" Crosland singing the following day either. Must have been because he had a cold.

Men's Team Standings

	W	L
Woodchucks	61	11
Scorpions	54	18
Angels	54	18
Holy Rollers	50	22
Gremlins	46	26
Unknown 5	38	34
Illegals	33	39
Just Us	33	39
100T's	27	35
Super Shots	19	53
Block Busters	19	53
Alley Gaters	12	60

Century. As far as we have been able to learn, our department head is neither.

Being inquisitive, we discovered that Frank's main hobby is his family and his favorite sports are tennis and shuffleboard. Much of his time is spent in church activities.

We have not been able to get any secrets out of him, but he did mention that the girls have been doing a bang up job. He feels they all contributed more than their share in getting out the required amount of work, so girls if you find a feather in your hat, you know here it comes from—Frank was the milliner. By the way, he would also like it known that he appreciates the cooperation of all department in helping make possible the shipment of tubes as scheduled.



P. S. Mary Marcroft says, "We wish to welcome Argean Parkin, Frank's new secretary, who was recently transferred from Accounting to our department. We feel that Accounting's loss is our gain." We all hope to become better acquainted with Argean in the near future.

Filament Fancies . . . by Barbara Paine

Last Saturday this department said goodbye again. This time to Marjorie Smith who was co-writer of this column. She had to move to Oakland with her husband and little girl. They have purchased a new home. The girls gave her a cake and two cut-glass bud vases in farewell.



Jean Burt
ested in taking a gander at it.

Madeline West and Marie Heppler attended the spring wedding of Claire Huisman, a former room mate of Marie's, who said vows with Harry Kelly on Sunday, April 15, at 4:00 p.m. Marie was bridesmaid.

Marge Dusto dined at Austen's in Palo Alto on Saturday night. When asked if

she had steak for dinner, she replied, "What do you mean?!!" It was a rather dumb question to ask these days.

Al and Beverly Gilbert and their little girl enjoyed Sunday afternoon at Golden Gate Park. They visited the aquarium and the Botanical Gardens where they saw some of the plants that had just been set out in honor of the United Nations Peace Conference being held in San Francisco this month.

Marie Heppler, Anne Silva, Madeline West, Jane Howe, Marge Dusto, Izzy Cummings, Irene Meltzer, Marge Smith and Barbara Campbell went to a miscellaneous bridal shower for former Eimacker Babe Flanders, who will be a bride in the near future.

It is good to be back at work again even if I did enjoy a good rest while I was sick. You can rest in a private room at the Palo Alto hospital and believe it or not, I was one of the fortunate people who had one. However, nice as the room and nurses were, I'd still rather be at work any old day.

What's What Up Front (Continued)

received remarks from strangers. Addie Guilmette and Bernie Reed both gardened and were surprised at the burn one can get in such a short time. Teeing off on the green occupied Keith "Lobster" Maynard's undivided attention over the week end.



Elsie Peterson

"Spring will be a little late this year." Only this time it isn't spring, but Christmas. Betty Wickham received a lovely watch as a belated Christmas gift from Ivan Cullins. Now Betty won't have to crane her neck to see the Office clock.

Back helping out, in Agnes Unter-eins absence, is Edie Stenson. Her being back is like putting on an old pair of gloves—they feel comfortable and you are used to them.

Pump Prevarications

By Ginne

Hi Gang! . . . Yes, it's finally happened. Robert Bernarr Walzberg was born Sunday, April 15, at 3:30 p. m. Mother is doing fine and papa is strutting around like a peacock. The baby weighed eight pounds seven ounces and Wally says he already has dark black hair about an inch long. Tut, tut! Bragging already.

Opal Avants has made me out a liar. I stated in last week's column that she went horseback riding last Saturday. Well, she didn't, and all she'll say is, "The horse was too tired." This mystery is getting better all the time!

Chit Chat: Ruth Marsh's little nephew heard his aunt say something about sailors. "I'll get you one, Aunt Ruth," he said, and with that, he was out the back door like a flash. Poor Ruth had to chase him half way to Tanforan. . . . If anyone is interested in why I'm excited, it's because my brother, Gene, is coming home on leave. He is a lieutenant in the Air Corps and is stationed at Lowery Field in Denver, Colorado, where he's training for B-29s. He just received his engineering wings, also. . . . Elmer Bushell's little boy, Skipper, is on the road to recovery again. That's swell, Skipper! . . . Mickey Sessions

Warehouse Wanderings

By Sig

While recuperating from a recent illness, Harry Palmer, our warehouse janitor, paid a visit to his son and family who have just purchased a farm in the San Joaquin Valley. Harry did a few odd jobs around the place and it seemed to agree with him. He returned to work looking in the pink of condition.

Your reporter, Sig Johnson, had a stroke of ambition last Sunday. He arose early and washed his car so that he could see what was under the dirt. Following this he spaded in the garden and also acquired a rosy sunburn. Every one wanted to slap him on the back but he kept his distance.



Doris Yola
fine feathered friend and returned it to solitary confinement.

Gladys Cody was seen attending the showing of "Murder My Sweet" at the El Camino Theatre. P. S. Her husband was with her.

Elizabeth Kimble was seen in a local drug store talking the clerk out of a couple of cigars. Elizabeth doesn't smoke cigars, but was buying one to pay a bet that she made on a baseball game with your reporter. Why buy two, Elizabeth? Are you figuring on losing again?

Mamie Bohn has been rather quiet as to her movements lately. Maybe it is just the lull before the storm, but some day she will break into print.

George MacKender has finished cracking glass in the Allen Brothers' warehouse and has now moved his rock crusher to the glass warehouse. Don't break up everything, Mac.

Nadine Scott celebrated her 21st birthday last Thursday. Cake and the trimmings were enjoyed by the gang. How does it feel to be grown up, Babe? Now you can get a drink at the bar without having to show your draft card. All kidding aside, congratulations!

and family spent this last week end at their cabin at Boulder Creek. Lucky people!

Sec. 562, P.L.&R.

U. S. POSTAGE

PAID

San Bruno, Calif.

Permit No. 6

San Bruno



Salt Lake City



Spring Is Where?