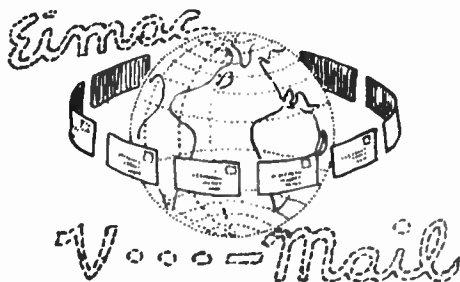


Eimac News



Buying Bonds Is Not A Gamble!

April 28, 1945
Vol. 3 ● No. 27



E I M A C N E W S

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	Glenna 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 Plott, Dorothy Gregerson, Mary Mitchell, Mary Marcroft, Max Crosland, Carl Vegnar, Ken Bollinger, Lucy Jones, Bobbie Griffiths, Wendel Hans, Esther Tomasini

S 2/C Ben Baxter left his position as head of General Stock at Eimac on December 9, 1944 to enter the Armed Forces. The following is an account of some of his experiences in the Navy as written to Lynn Alkire of the S.I. Purchasing Department.

March 30, 1945
Harrisburg, Pa.

Dear Lynn,

Well here I am on the East Coast now—not exactly on the coast, but in the East anyway.

This is really some deal to live on subsistence away from the depot which makes it more like civilian life than being in the Navy.

I was sent here by the bureau at Washington and had to be here for school starting the 26th. I left San Diego (God bless it) the 19th and arrived here the 23rd, having a couple of days to find a room and get squared away.

Getting back to the school. It is at Mechanicsburg, seven miles from here, and we take a bus to and fro. The hours are from 8:30 until 4:30 with week ends free.

The course is on diesel parts and stock control and issuing material. This week we have been on the operation of the engine. Next week we go swimming in the forenoon and learn warehouse procedures in the afternoon.

There are 32 of us in this class coming from all over including some from aboard ship. There was another fellow from San Diego besides myself. Most of them are

(Continued on page 9)



Owen Rogers, RM3/c, former Spiral Filament Department foreman in San Bruno, was seen talking with Art Arrigoni (left) and Al Gilbert while on leave after completing his Navy radio training back East

ON THE COVER OF THIS ISSUE

The lucky number seven as related to the well-known Army pastime also applies to the current War Loan Drive. It's the 7th War Loan, and like the sugar cube game, with a seven you can't lose!

When shaking the dice you may wind up with "snake eyes" or "box cars," but when you put your money into bonds, it's a natural all the way.

Eimac employees have been asked by the U.S. Treasury Department to meet a \$114,000 bond quota during the drive. Let's put some money on the sure thing—bonds!



S 2/c Ben Baxter—formerly of S.L. General Stock

SALT LAKE BOND SALES BOOM

The Seventh War Loan is going over big at the Salt Lake plant. From the enthusiasm now shown Salt Lakers should achieve their quota before the drive ends, June 30.

Two departments, Blind and Chemical, have already registered 100 per cent. Every employee in these departments has either bought an extra war bond or has increase his payroll allotment.

Surprising were the accomplishments made by Eimackers who had piggy banks. One girl saved all her dimes and bought a \$100 bond. Several others saved their pennies and when they had accumulated 1875 pennies bought a \$25 bond. This system of saving money obviously pays dividends.

Eimac's Salt Lake plant quota is \$42,000. After payroll allotments have been deducted this will mean that each person in the plant should try to purchase an extra \$67 of bonds. Cash orders have already been received for four \$1000 bonds, one \$500 and several \$100 bonds. Purchases of this size will offset the many orders for \$25 bonds. Payroll allotments are also being increased; many cards have been returned with orders that double and triple present deductions.

This fine spirit shown in the opening week of the campaign assures its ultimate success.

METAL MURMURS

By Florence and Mary

Hi folks! You were completely on your own for the week ending April 20, weren't you? That's when Wilma Jones went on her vacation and tea cup fortunes were cancelled.

If you are on the list of Reclamation draftees, don't tear your hair. It isn't half bad being a "destroying angel," according to the Punch Pressers. The women there are helpful and friendly, and genial Ed Callero is a fine boss.

Don't let that sweet smile of Vera Morgan mislead you. She spends many worried and sleepless nights over her son fighting near the Elbe in Germany.

If your eye lashes are tangled and your ears are on backward, or if you have a lump in your throat, see Madge Fairbanks in the Beading Department. She does lovely hairdos and permanents, too.

Ruth Johnson and Marian Welch of Spiral Filament left Saturday to enjoy a California vacation.

Rhoda Byke says, "My idea of heaven is to walk about and see men working."

Wanted -- Pertinent Ideas

The only answer to the queries and comments running rampant in the Salt Lake plant is the inclusion in the Eimac News of a column devoted to the activities of a rod and gun club which is being organized.

The focal point of this activity is the fine display of outdoor equipment in the showcase. Included in the display are the following hard-to-get items: two dozen hand tied flies, 100 22 caliber cartridges, one seven-and-one-half foot tapered leader. These items constitute a prize to be given to the man or woman suggesting the most attractive name which will grace a permanent column in this publication, and which will also be affixed to the rod and gun club.

The contest is limited to the men and women of the Salt Lake plant and will close at 5 p.m., Saturday, May 5.

Men and women are urged to sign up

for the club on the sheet at the display case so that each may be in on the beginning activities. This proposed organization is intended to encompass a very broad field. Many Eimackers expressed a desire to learn fly tying, rod winding, the art of wing shooting or the finer points of small bore rifle shooting.

Why not go along on some of the hunting and fishing trips. See scenery, hike and photograph to your heart's content. It isn't necessary to hunt or fish to take part in the club's activities. Write some articles, ask some questions, submit some photos for the column.

San Brunans are welcome to submit ideas for the column. A keen interest in this club is expected to arise in both plants, because a target shooting contest with San Bruno sportsmen may be in the offing.



Nothing has created quite as much interest as the recent rod and gun exhibit in the Hobby showcase. The inset is a close-up of the crowd-drawing display

SHIPPING ANNOTATIONS

By Mary and Johanna

Those of us who attended the barn dance had a wonderful time feeling very much at home in our house dresses. Parties of this kind give us a wonderful opportunity for really getting acquainted. We would have liked to see a better representation of our department. The only ones present were Frank Derrick and Mrs. Derrick, Ethel Hamlin (lonesome as ever), Rose Singleton with her good looking escort, and of course, Mary Marcroft with her faithful spouse.

The most popular expression heard around the department every Thursday is, "This is my aching day" meaning Ethel Hamlin has taken her swimming lesson the evening before at the university swimming pool. She might even try to swim the English Channel before long. She's that anxious to see her soldier husband who is, at present, fighting on German soil.

Junius Gillette was the recipient of a hand braided whip, donated to him by the men and girls of the Pump Department.



SPIRALS

By Miss Informed

Now how come the boys in the Glass Department don't like the "pedal pushers" that are worn by Dorothy Snyder, Civa Johansson, Cleo Hobbs and Carolyn Peterson? We think they wear them very nicely.

So we have a great aunt — Ruth Coon of Magna. Her niece, Mildred Madden, had a nine pound, 15 ounce boy on Friday the 13th. The only "bad luck" part is that the father, in Italy, with the Air Corps, could not be home.

Madelyn Leappes is sporting a very lovely engagement ring. The guy is Jim Bowden, formerly of Pocatello, Idaho. It won't be too long before the wedding bells ring.

I saw Ruth Sonntagg uptown last week. She's looking swell and her hubby is still at Wendover Air Base.

I heard from Bernice McHenry, who is still with her man in New York. She says she loves the town and is finding plenty of things to see.

Hobby Hall Rates Second

Did you know that second only to the Snack Bar the Hobby Show case is the most popular place in the plant? The case is changed frequently enough to keep interest high.



When Eady Persson read that Colonel Elliott Roosevelt was coming home from overseas, she was keeping her fingers crossed that her boy friend, Wally Evans, the colonel's chief engineer, would be along too. But Roosevelt didn't come in his own plane—we hope that Wally will be home soon anyway.

The Army calls again. This time it is Odessa Johnson's younger brother so she went home for several days to Cleveland . . . no, not Ohio—Emery County in Southern Utah.

When Ken Stayner went to Twin Falls, Idaho, over the week end, it was 4:00 a.m. when he aroused his sister and brother-in-law. Tsk, tsk, such hours, Ken!

Spring, at last, and these girls of Spiral Filament in new spring numbers are enough to turn any man's fancy to thoughts of love.

Looking over the latest copy of *Made-moiselle*, we see that these gals have already done all right for themselves.

Madelyn Leappes wears a black dress with a gay flower pattern, a pencil-slim skirt, and sandals that say, "I'm Beginning to See The Light." Glenna Erickson sits at the desk in a scallop-trim fuschia dress, and Helen McDermaid looks sweet in a powder-blue dress with cape sleeves and a dainty neckline. And you can see that the thought of a certain sailor still prevails, for Kate Thomas wears navy blue trimmed with white.

In the Poetry Corner in the Recreation Room sit Carolyn Peterson in a smart gray dress with black embroidery; Lorraine Trantor in a tailored-looking dress of a flattering shade of brown, with matching pin and earrings; Phyllis Oleean, in her cool blue and white print, with just a touch of navy blue to make it interesting; and Mary Vicchilli, who wears black and white with real class.

What If - - - ?

Hew	were	Hoover	instead of	Wilson?
Junious	"	Gem	"	" Gillette?
Doug	"	Glass	"	" Wood?
Lowell	"	Camay	"	" Woodbury?
Van	"	Irish	"	" Welch?
Frank	"	Mason	"	" Dixon?
Tom	"	See Less	"	" Seymour?
Troy	"	Holsum	"	" Fisher?
Eldon	"	quail	"	" Partridge?
Fred	"	Parker	"	" Schaeffer?
Paul	"	gardenia	"	" Rose?
Ivan	"	table	"	" Booth?
Les	"	weak	"	" Strong?
Glen	"	Belgium	"	" Holland?
Mel	"	butcher	"	" Baker?
Bill	"	short	"	" Long?
Frank	"	Ford	"	" Maxwell?
Ray	"	old	"	" Young?



Wally
Murdock
whirls dolly

The
Whistler

Sam Seymour and
the purple cow

Barn Shindig Success

Ho-downs, interspersed with fox-trots and the two-step, set the tempo at the Eimac party, April 14, at the Newhouse Hotel. Plaid shirts, flagrant satin shirts, jeans, cowboy pants, boots, gingham dresses, pinafores and peasant blouses were all a part of the farm setting along with the hay, chickens, horse, milk cans and the purple cow.

Ben Bullough and his six musicians, attired in cowboy regalia, took over the hotel bandstand for the evening to the pleasure of the many dancers. A broomstick dolly trade dance, the Virginia Reel and refreshments of punch and doughnuts added spice to the program.

Congratulations for a successful party

CHEM CHATTER

Have You Noticed?

Mary Oppe and her hair styles?

Isabelle Parker's philosophy of life, "Do your neighbor before he gets a chance to do you?"

Leona Larsen's south sea island swing?

Eva Boynton's unlimited conversation, "Have you heard about Colman?"

Cora Hunt and her raging temper? (No doubt you've heard it.)

are due the committee composed of Ethel Christensen, Russell Scott, Ruth Johnson, Bettie Heffernan, Marp Oppe, Elvon Astle, Violet Miller, Max Rasmussen and Ralph Burnside.

By Joyce and Hollis

Marie Gustafson now working for the "Yankee Dollar?"

Dorothy Newby and the way she chews gum? (mighty potent stuff)

Pat Prudence's tears flow like wine when he spills acid on his shoe shine?

How pale and thin Mac McLachlen is since he's been "batching?"

Joyce Bird sitting still for five minutes (or less)?

How everyone runs for protection when Ethel Potts comes near?

Myrtle Smith's flat feet lately with our names written on her fancy shoes?

Cute Hollis Gorringer?



GLASS BLOWINGS

By Corny

I understand that the Tooele bus drivers have direct orders from the higher ups to, under no circumstances, fail to stop every morning at Beth Smith's residence. First there is a toot on the tooter, so as not to catch her unaware, then a brisk knock at her door; all this is to let her know that her carriage is awaiting to whisk her off to work. I think there's a little blackmail floating around somewhere, eh what, Beth? Either that or the drivers have seen those photographs of her dressed in formal attire—whistle!

Scoop! Gene (Peter Lorre) Fisher drinks firewater! Almost lost scalp! Heroic efforts of wife saves honorable scalp.

While little Caesar, squaw and lady friend squaw were waiting for some friends to arrive, a gigantic Indian brave boldly strides forward and proceeds to steal little C's lady friend squaw.

Having partaken of some bad firewater, and assuming himself "heap bigger" than he rightly is, Little Caesar stupidly, I mean fiercely, intercepts, only to be thwarted with a gleaming nine inch blade. Seeing Gene at a great disadvantage, both in brawn and brain, Mrs. Little C sweeps heap big Little C up in the nick of time, and she later recollected that if Little C's hair hadn't been slicked down so, he would have lost what little he has left.

This past experience is the whole truth and nothing but the truth; so for verification consult Gene Fisher.

The OPA and Mel Pierce are having somewhat of a misunderstanding. Mel is putting up a fence around his property and they tell him he can't possibly do it. But he told them to come back in a week or so and he would have it built and painted, then they could either take him to jail or compliment him on his fence. We wonder if he has seen his lawyer lately?

Gayle Jensen has her hopes up high nowadays. When asked why, she beams all over and tells us that with the Allied Armies liberating great numbers of American war prisoners, one of them might be her one and only sergeant. Let's hope so, Gayle!

How You Appear to Us

Dave Emery—a perfect gentleman, with a deep respect for common courtesy, a characteristic that most of us have forgotten existed.



A triple birthday party was given in the Office recently honoring Hazel Anderson, Henry Grether and Mildred Wonnacott

You have all heard the jokes about the traveling salesman, well Jess Bird is the guy who taught him everything he knows.

A much too too eager a beaver is Ken Lawson. He must be complimented on his ability as a swimmer. But I think he just goes there to see cute little lassies with the streamlined—er, bathing suits.

The latest from Jess Bird's corn barn goes something like this: You've heard about the lady who, when asked why she was knitting three stockings instead of two, replied, "My son in the Army wrote me and said he had grown another foot." Do you smell anything, fellows?

This is an excerpt from a letter received by Jess Bird from his brother, who is a lieutenant in the Air Corps in the South Pacific. It consumed my interest very much and I would like to pass it on to you with Jess' permission.

"Dear Jess and Bessie:

"I have exactly 10 minutes before lights out. We have been having a little celebration tonight. One of our crews returned today from being in the Pacific two days. They ditched returning from the last mission. And what a ditching they made! Had two engines knocked out over the target. They were high-tailing it for two on two engines, when the third went out. They set it down on one, an outboard at that, and no one injured. They should get the presidential citation. There go the lights."

This little excerpt, to me, brings the thought home of what heroic men we have in the armed forces of our country. If they can be brave enough to give their all for us, we should be able to give them all the material they need to bring the victory we all hope for.

Stem Liners

By Lucy and Bobbie

The girls on the stem machines have certainly received the breaks this last week—since Howard Sorenson lost his voice. Is it laryngitis, Howard, or were you trying to imitate our lover, Frank Sinatra?

Celebrating their birthdays together were Lucy Jones and her mother. A few close friends and relatives called on them during the evening and wished them a happy birthday. Lucy's birthday was on April 18.

Have you noticed the streamlined figure Jack Hughes has acquired lately? See what dieting could do for you, girls?

A familiar face at the dance at the Newhouse Hotel was that of Bob Jackson, former Stem foreman. It was nice seeing Bob again.

Maurine Park tells us she has heard from Leah McClellan (a former Eimack-er) and that she is vacationing in Los Angeles, California.

Helen Hall motored to Manti over the week end to spend some time with her mother, who has been ill. We hope she is feeling better, Helen.

Ruby Shippen is really a smart little seamstress, as most all fashion-minded gals have noticed. She is making Mary George a very pretty powder blue dress.

We have in our Stem Department some of Arthur Murray's marvels—several girls are taking up the art of ballroom dancing. We're expecting Dorothy Phillips, June Decker, Mary George and Lavone Clark to give us a show anytime now.

SHUFFLEBOARD STANDING AS OF APRIL 19

Denhalter-Farr	15	2	.880	Dehlin-Boud	6	7	.460
Johnston-Holland	23	8	.740	Cullis-Stuart	6	8	.428
Callero-Gunderson	18	7	.720	Pierce-Williams	6	8	.428
Aho-Alkire	9	4	.690	Hanson-Parr	8	13	.380
Schaerrer-Partridge	13	7	.650	Hook-Haslam	3	5	.375
Jones-Novotny	13	7	.650	Nielson-Yates	5	12	.270
Miller-Worthen	12	7	.630	Andrus-Thomas	3	8	.270
Ford-Anderson	7	5	.580	Tovey-Wood	3	8	.270
Cathey-Wilson	11	8	.578	Strong-Crossland	2	6	.250
Fisher-Dixon	10	8	.556	Grubb-Ross	3	11	.210
Freeman-Rose	8	7	.530	Robinson-Lincoln	1	4	.200
Posselli-Perry	9	8	.529	Ashby-Frost	1	4	.200
Peterson-Welch	10	9	.526	Lawson-Colbert	1	5	.166
Marcroft-Dowdle	12	12	.500	Goodman-Burton	1	6	.140
Bjorn-Murdock	8	9	.470	Weaver-Robbins	1	8	.110
Stevens-Burningham ..	6	7	.460	Allred-Johnson	0	6	.000

Eager Beaver



By Wayne Haslam

Down The Alleys



Ray Miller Miller burnt up the with a 244 game and 526 series recently.

High Games and Series of the Week

	Single	Series
Gene Fisher	223	558
Frank Williams	213	527
Wally McLachlan	205	504
Ralph Burnside	202	522

Bob Farr bowled a 510 series, with Tom Harper not far behind with a 507. That's a lot of maple!

Because the bowling alleys will be closed May 15, in order to play all games scheduled it will be necessary for all teams to play two games a week.

Everyone is looking forward to the cross-alley tournament that will be played after the league. Details of the

tourney are now being discussed and will appear in the next Eimac News. We all had fun last year, so let's all join and make this the biggest and best yet. Last year's handicap match was won by Frank Williams and Doug Wood.



The girls of "A" League bowled their last games on April 19. Final results showed the Gridettes in first place, by winning 54 points and losing but 10. The Holy Rollers took second highest honors, having won 38 points and losing 26.

The final "A" League standings follow:

Team	Won	Lost
Gridettes	54	10
Holy Rollers	38	26
Rejecterettes	33	31
Lazy Gates	32	32
Royal Rowdies	21	43
Hits & Mrs.	14	50

While checking back over the records of the bowling season, a few interesting facts were uncovered.

On "A" League the highest team series of the season was bowled by the Gridettes. Their high series was 1821 pins, topping by six pins the Holy Roller's 1815

total.

The highest series bowled in the "B" League was rolled by the P-B DeLites, whose series totaled 2240 pins. Next in line were the Timber Wolves with a series totaling 2140 pins.

The competition during the season was lively, and the teams well matched. The girls are looking forward to the next season, and are hoping that it will bring as much fun and enjoyment as this last league.

The high individual games of the season were bowled by the following:

"A" League

Jo Lamph (Rejecterettes)	210
Hazel Anderson (Holy Rollers)	187
Gwen Parr (Lazy Gates)	176
Gwen Bruderer (Holy Rollers)	172
Rae Christensen (Lazy Gates)	171
Agnes Erickson (Rejecterettes)	170

"B" League

Lucille Johnson (P-B DeLites)	223
Ruby Shippen (Lucky Strikes)	220
Carolyn Peterson (Timber Wolves) ..	203
Thelma Carter (P-B DeLites)	202
Bettie Heffernan (P-B DeLites)	200
Marjorie Danks (Lucky Strikes)	195



"A" League high game holders Gwen Parr, Rae Christensen, Gwen Bruderer, Hazel Anderson and Agnes Erickson take note of Jo Lamph's technique. Above, Lucille Johnson, Thelma Carter, Carolyn Peterson, Bettie Heffernan, Marjorie Danks and Ruby Shippen check their "B" League high game records.

SAILOR MURDOCK PAYS A VISIT

Many friends welcomed Frank Murdock, former foreman in the Inspection Department on C shift, who stopped in to say hello to the gang at the plant, Monday. Entering the Navy last spring, he has been attending Radio Technician School and recently graduated at Treasure Island with a rating of radio technician third class.

Though he admits his schooling has been a trifle rugged, he also said that it was very interesting and that he handled many of the tubes made here at Eimac.

He expects to report to Shoemaker, California, for further assignment the latter part of this month.



Fred Perry, the Frank Murdock and son chat about latest plant happenings

HOT OFF THE GRIDDLE

By Tommy

After a few false alarms it finally happened. Yes, folks, it's a seven-pound, 11-ounce boy, and the proud papa is none other than Wayne Haslam. Congratulations!



To all farmers with less than two acres! If you are interested in how to go about planning and preparing your farms, just contact Erik Lincoln and Kathleen Robinson for full details.



Have you heard the beautiful singing to which the gals from the Grid Department have been lending their voices? Well, the girls can sing any song from a hymn to the latest boogie-woogie. It really sounds pretty and helps make their work easier. Keep it up!



Hats off to Thelma Carter for starting the Seventh War Loan Drive off with a bang. Thelma has been saving her spare dimes and last week bought a \$100 bond.



Welcomed back into the fold of the Grid Department is Barbara Green and Betty Sipe. It's good to have you back, kids!

P. S. And I might add that I'm glad to be back with all the gang, too.



A royal battle was underway during recent Office move when Gwen Bruderer, Florence McCurdie, Hilliard Rose and Glen Miller all had ideas on where to put the desk

Four Days on The Shuffleboard Courts

By Mel Denhalter

As the shuffleboard tournament goes into its fourth week, we should get a birdseye view of some of the daily happenings.

Monday, April 16

One of the best matches in the tournament so far was played between Jim Cathey-Hew Wilson and the team of Eldon Partridge-Shy Shaerrer. Jim played Shy, and Hew opposed Eldon. Neither team could score. Time after time, Shy had what looked like a sure point when Jim would take his puck out with a well-placed shot and score one for himself. At one time Shy had three good pucks in the court and Jim succeeded in taking all three out, and scoring points. Eldon could not get any counters because Hew kept shooting them out of the playing court. The Cathey-Wilson combination took the match by the score of 36-28.

Tuesday, April 17

Marva Weaver and Virginia Robbins after losing eight straight matches won from Vaughn Jones and Ed Novotny, 18-10. Vaughn and Ed thought that since Marva and Virginia had lost so many games they would give the girls a break and let them score a few points. Before

Ed and Vaughn realized what was happening they were 40 points in the hole. They finally got out of the hole, but so did Marva and Virginia and the girls took the match, 18-10.

Wednesday, April 18

The feature match of the shuffle tournament was played between Le Grande Dowdle-Harold Marcroft and Johnny Johnston-Glen Holland. For nearly two weeks, Le Grande and Harold had been observing Johnny and Glen and finally decided that they had found their weakness. The match was a nip-and-tuck affair. Johnny and Glen were 33 on top when Le Grande knocked two of their pucks in the "10 off" for a 20 point loss. Harold repeated the performance a few minutes later with Glen, and the boys from the Plate Department were in the hole. The match ended with Le Grande and Harold winning with a 12 point lead.

Thursday, April 19

One of the fastest shuffleboard matches to date was played between Troy Fisher-Frank Dixon and Ed Novotny-Vaughn Jones. Vaughn shot down the courts against Frank and scored 21 points, while putting Frank in the "10-off." Ed shot up the court against Troy scoring another 21 points. Final score, 42-3. Some match!

As Inspection Sees It . . . By Dorothy Gregerson

What's Inspection been doing this week? Well, there was J. Lamph who made a 210 bowling score and a turkey.



Mary Barron on Final Inspection is spending her vacation caring for her son, Eddie, who has the measles. She has had them, we keep telling ourselves.



Fred Perry and Larry Posselli and their better halves spent a gala Satur-

day evening at the Dutch Oven. Incidentally, and not too incidental either, is the fact that Fred has received a personal letter from dear old Uncle Sam, but more about that later.



Last but not least, Irene Parker hied herself down to the train depot to meet her handsome lieutenant, who had a half-hour stop here.

(Continued on Page 9)



V-Mail (CONTINUED)

rated, including a lieutenant and a chief. There are six of us seamen second class. We will have a test after three weeks of schooling and if I get on the ball and pass I will be a seaman first.

Out of the last class of forty, ten got duty here which would be swell, five went to Clearfield, five to Schosa, N. Y. and 20 to advanced spare parts bases across the pond. My getting duty at Clearfield is very slim; however, it could happen. I think they have a spot for me at Iwo Jima though.

How is everything at Eimac these days? I guess most of the old gang is still there. I ran into Shel Griffiths in Cheyenne, Wyoming, on his way to N. Y. but he was on the second section so didn't see any more of him. I see his has a third class rate now.

Tell "Wild Bill" Holt and Glen Henson, and the rest of the gang hello!

As ever, Ben

P. S. Enclosed is a snapshot I had taken in Diego. You can file it in 13.

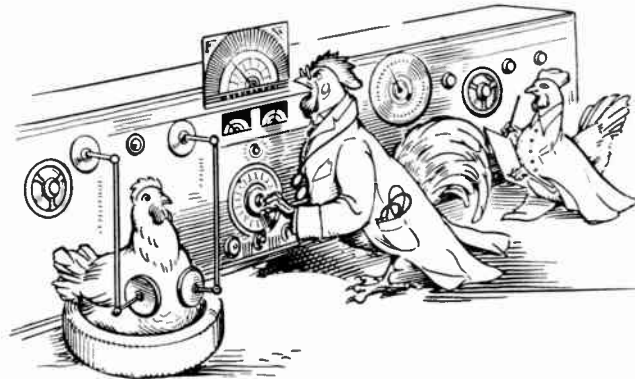
As Inspection Sees It (Continued)

We also saw Erma and Joe Doyle and with them was former Inspectoress Romona Pack.

We had a glimpse of Ivan Booth and later on saw Lenore Buren, also a former Inspection gal.

—O—

Then there was the dance at the New-house Hotel and what a dance! Seen among the crowd of ye farmers and farmerettes were Marian Severe and her boy friend. Marian, in her cotton pinafore, was cute to see.



Courtesy of Radio-Craft Magazine

The electronic therapy of the future as it might be applied to the farm egg-producers.



Larry Posselli, George Sandberg, George Gunderson and Fred Perry of S.L. take advantage of the weather to get their pitchin' arms in shape

WAYNE HASLAM VOTED SOFTBALL MANAGER

After a little controversy at a meeting April 9, it was unanimously agreed to enter a team in the S. L. Recreation Twilight League.

Attending the meeting were: Max Crosland, Ken Lawson, Keene Stevens, Carl Burningham, Mel Pierce, George Cullis, Pat Stewart, Shy Schaerrer, Johnny Johnston, Wayne Haslam, Gene Fisher, Pres Dehlin, Hank Ashby, Harold Fisher, Mel Denhalter, Jess Bird, Ralph Frost, Wally McLachlan, Frank Williams, Jess Drury and Max Rasmussen.

Acting as chairman of the meeting, Hew Wilson conducted elections for a captain and manager for the team. Those present voted for Wayne Haslam as manager and Ken Lawson as captain of this year's Eimac softball team.

Manager Haslam attended a meeting of the Salt Lake Softball League at which the schedule for the season was drawn up. The season will open Wednesday, May 23, with Eitel-McCullough playing Fort Douglas at 9:30 p.m. at the White Ball Park.

Manager, Wayne Haslam, announces that the softball practices will be held each Wednesday at 5:30 p.m. across the street until the league day begins on May 23. The field is being repaired and Wayne announces that there are plenty of gloves and equipment for everyone. Anyone interested in softball is asked to come out for the team. All positions are open.

The Guy Has A Job That's Not Common

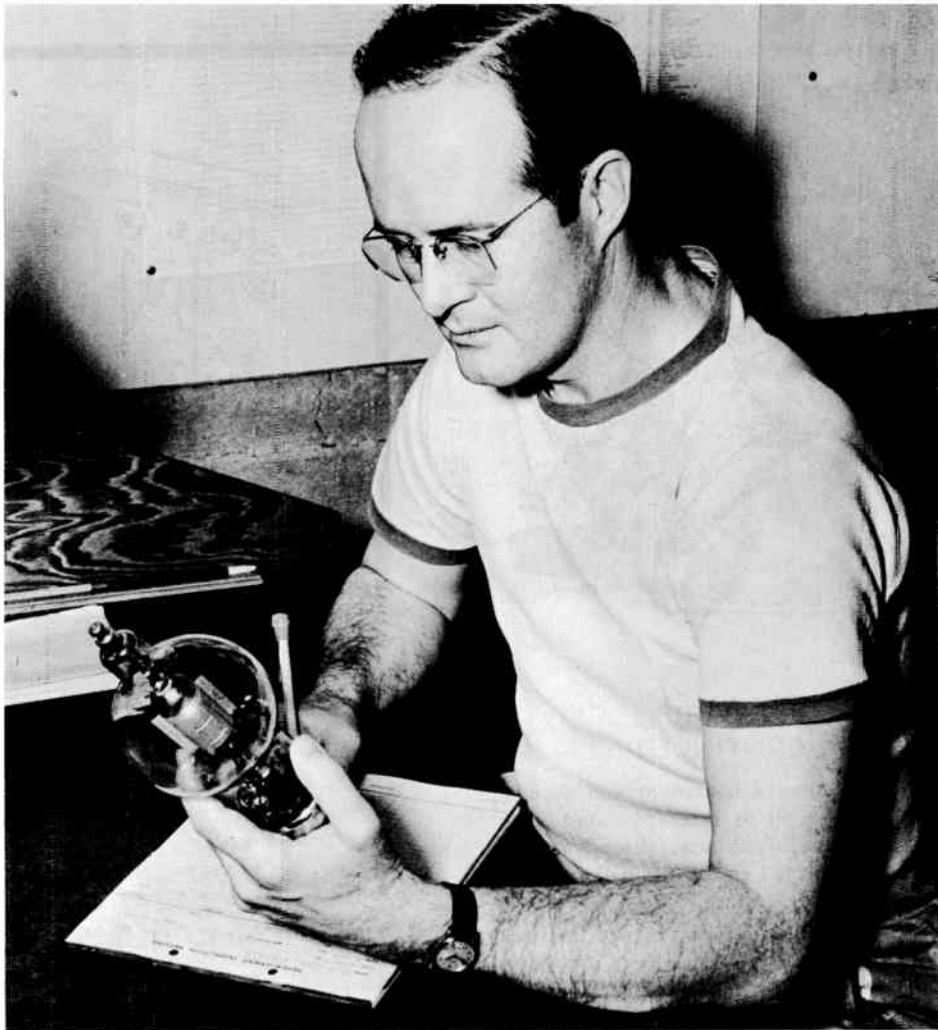
If you've been around Eimac a while, you'll remember the time Ed Blanchard opened up a package from South America containing a returned tube—and found a well-cooked spider which would have frightened not only Miss Muffett but Boris Karloff as well.

Things like tarantulas make life interesting in the Replacement Inspector's little department, where every tube returned to Eimac for any reason gets its first and most critical inspection.

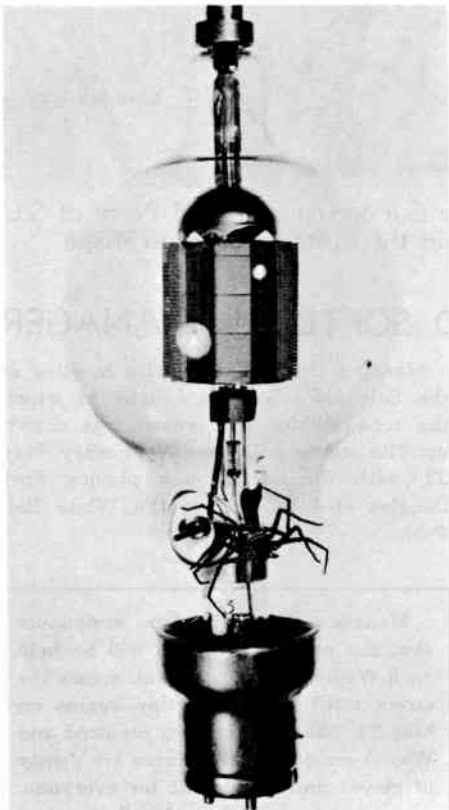
When you're turning out _____ (censored) number of tubes a year (well, a heck of a lot of 'em, anyhow), it's not strange that a certain number have things happen to them—like rough handling, excessive overloads of power, and peculiar reactions to peculiar circuits, and once in a while a hidden defect in the tube itself.

It's Ed's job to figure out from the customer's report and from the tube itself just what happened to it—and whether it was a fault in manufacturing, a case of mishandling, or a faulty application that brought the tube's life to a premature end.

Then there are tubes which have just been run to death, usually well past the normal span of life built into the guarantee, which come back for a salvage credit. There is nearly always a salvage



Ed Blanchard—found a spider in the package



Here's the tube which had the spider

credit allowed by the company for the materials which can be recovered from the tube by the Reclamation Department.

Ed also inspects tubes rejected by the Government Inspectors, and determines whether they can be used in plant processes or shop work or something of the sort, or whether they should go under the hammer for materials salvaging.

The job is called Replacement Inspector because its main purpose is to determine which tubes should be replaced by the company and under what terms—which is a highly technical decision in the case of a radio power tube, depending largely upon the exact and specific cause of the tube's failure.

Ed got his early training for this technical chore as a "ham" operator—one of Eimac's small legion of amateur radio enthusiasts. His pre-war call was nu6BZZ, which made him known to his colleagues as 6-SNORE.

He started out in the Grid Department in December, 1940, moved to Pump after 10 months, and took over the inspection of returned tubes in addition to his regular chore of running a carbonizer after the previous Replacement Inspector was moved to Salt Lake.

As production increased, however, and tube shipments started running up in the hundreds of thousands, the replacement job became a full-time position.

Not the least of Ed's problems—besides tarantulas—is identifying strange tubes returned to Eimac for replacement tubes made by almost every other manufacturer in the U. S. but sent back to Eimac apparently under the delusion that nobody else makes transmitter bottles. That's a flattering error, but it's work for Ed.

HIT PARADE

1. Twilight Time
2. Candy
3. Opus No. 1
4. I'm Beginning to See the Light
5. My Dreams Are Getting Better All the Time
6. My Heart Sings
7. You Belong to My Heart
8. A Little on the Lonely Side
9. Moonlight in Vermont
10. I Wish We Didn't Have to Say Good-night

Altar Echoes By Kaye Anderson

The former Geneva Lawson of the Glass Department is now a bride of two weeks. Her new name is Mrs. Martin Bonacorso.

The nuptials took place in the Methodist Church in San Jose at 2:30 p. m. on April 12. The wedding was strictly a family affair.

The bride's sister and her husband, Pauline and Dick Alemeda, stood as maid of honor and best man. The only other witness was the brides' niece, Bernice Apple, of the Plate Department.

The bride wore a chartreuse suit and white accessories while the maid of honor dressed in a green suit and black accessories. Both the groom and best man wore dark suits.

Following the ceremony a family dinner was held, after which the newlyweds departed for a brief honeymoon at Santa Cruz. The couple plan to make their home in San Jose.

Martin has seen two and a half years' service in the Army and recently received a medical discharge.

Geneva is back in her old place at the



Geneva Lawson Bonacorso

stem machine in the Glass Department where she has been employed for the past three years.

GRID GOSSIP by Dot & Angela

That contented look you noticed on the countenances of Marian Hayes and Angela Zitelli last Sunday was due to the happy memory of a steak dinner sampled the night before at the Crystal Springs Country Club. The occasion being, of course, the Eimac third anniversary dinner. Not even the corn of our clowning editor and one Ed Wilkes could dampen our ardor for that luscious steak.

At that very same dinner we cornered Nurse Mary Stumpf and tried our darndest to get some medical advice. "Sorry girls," said she, "strictly pleasure tonight."

Down at the end of the table, Ella Mae Chandler, Jeanne Lewis and Rose Kalbakdalen decided it was high time for reformation, so they did something about it. It seems that every time anyone went out of line (we can't tell what is meant by out of line) she had to pay up. At one cent a throw the pennies were really travelling. As far as we know, Jeanne seemed to have cornered the penny market.

That "junior fund" of Angeline Lewis' is really growing. She has won the check pool for the second consecutive week. All the losers can say is, "Why don't I ever win?"

Ann Pavek, our picnic gal, went on an-

other picnic this week end. This time she traveled quite a distance to Almaden. If you continue at this rate, Ann, soon you'll know how beautiful California really is and decide to make it your home for keeps.

Dottie Pires kept us in "stitches" Thursday noon. She was telling about her escapade the night before—starting off with several friends "pinned" in her "Chevvy" coupe. They drove for a block or more when they noticed a sedan following them. Thinking they were having illusions, they stopped. Everybody piled out and they found a driverless car. Yep, the bumpers were caught. What we can't get over is the "Chevvy" roadster with that much power.

Alma Mazzola entertained the Grid Department gang at her home last Friday night in honor of Jeanie Lish who is leaving for Wisconsin next week to await a visit from that "long legged" bird in August. We're going to miss Jeanie and hope she will keep in touch with us.

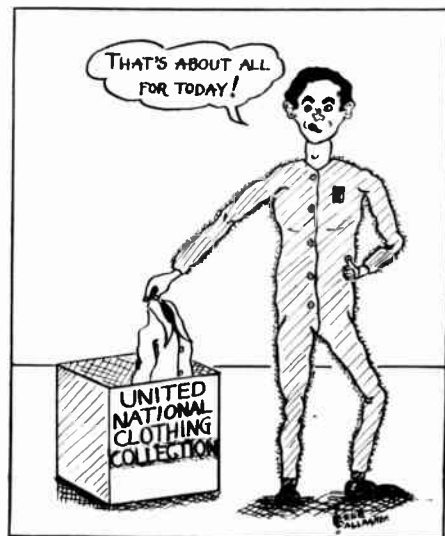
Short Stuff

Rose Demergasso and Mary Harper both celebrated birthdays the past week with the traditional cake and best wishes from the department.

CLOTHES DRIVE TO BE CONCLUDED SOON

Spring being here, the thoughts that have been turning to clothes in other springs have a slightly different slant this year!

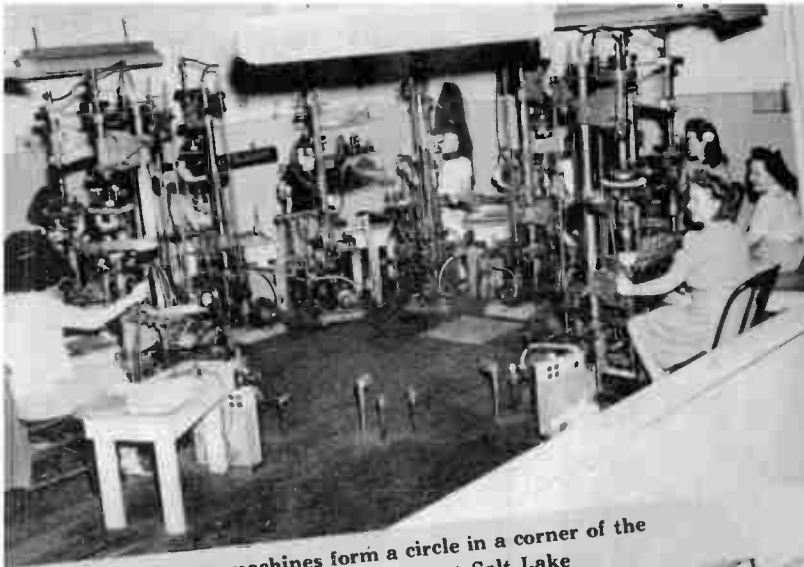
For the clothes drive is on and thriving here at Eimac? Already the box in the guard house has bulged over four times and been emptied. Now, it is almost full again!



All this goes to prove that many Eimackers have gone into their closets and come out with what clothes they can spare for the unfortunate people in Europe.

The drive will end the first of next week, so those who still intend to give clothing should get them together this week end.





Stem machines form a circle in a corner of the Stem Department at Salt Lake

A QUICK LOOK THROUGH THE SALT LAKE PLANT



Bright lights and sharp eyes overlook and look over the Eimac tubes in the Inspection Department

Jim Cathey is plant superintendent



The guard-house is



Various jobs are performed by persons who make up the Blind Department



Offices are located in the front part of the plant building



bit roomier than that of the San Bruno plant



Employees may enjoy the recreation room during rest and lunch periods



few Wilson is the plant's general manager



Into the Cafeteria pass nearly all employees of the Salt Lake plant for at least one meal per day



Staff Didn't Know Corn Was on Menu

Corn was not served on the plate that held the steak at the Eimac News third anniversary dinner held last Saturday night at the Crystal Springs Country Club, but corn was prevalent throughout the dinner and thereafter.

Between Charlie Dole, Dick Chamberlain, Ed Wilkes and Johnnie Nelin, the well-known vegetable was heard rather than tasted.

Staff members and their guests devoured the steaks which were listed first on the program. All staff members were introduced and then Ed Wilkes went into his poker pantomime routine. A thick silence, broken at intervals with laughter provoked by Wilkes' antics, hung over the room as everyone strained to "hear with their eyes" everything that was said.

Bette Ferreira stepped forward later in a colorful dress and danced the Chiapanecas, a Mexican dance. The staff members joined in the dance by augmenting the music, as played by Xavier Cugat, with clapping hands. Barbara Paine sang two popular songs, accompanied at the piano by—Barbara Paine.

The remainder of the program included anecdotes as told by Van Young, "Casey at the Bat," as recited by Ed Wilkes and a short talk by Jack McCullough. Charlie Dole, still waiting for the laugh he expected from a joke he told at the last anniversary dinner, thought he'd try the same joke this year. He's still waiting for the laugh!

That Charlie Dole received cooperation while taking photos at the dinner, is proven by the picture which appears on



"and so the little boy said"
—J. McCullough

this page. Van Young, believing more light was needed in his corner as Dole focused his camera, lighted a match and added brightness to the picture.

Editor Johnnie Nelin acted as—well, master of ceremonies, as the saying goes.



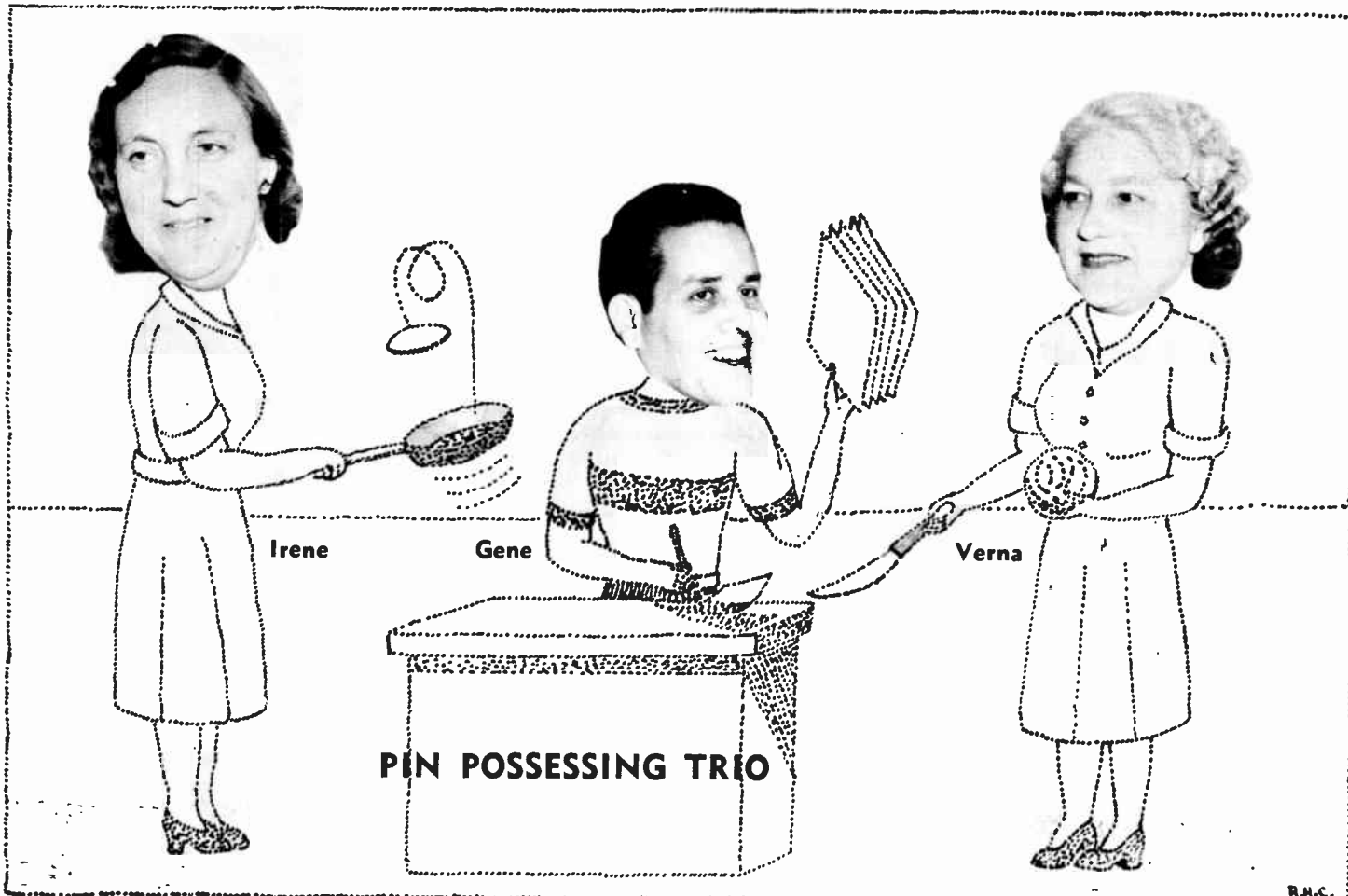
Barbara Paine
sang to music
played by
Barbara Paine



"so now we'll hear
from——" —J. Nelin



Bette Ferreira
danced the
"ch——." It
was a Mexican
dance



Over the Stock Counter by Gene

Through the insistent demands of my many readers I have been beseeched to resume my journalistic endeavors. So listen youse guys an' gals, here's the straight dope on the Stockroom.

The two new fathers around here are vying with one another on the growth of their respective sons. C. B. Baxter came in to the Stockroom Monday and told us that Junior Baxter had taken him for a walk Sunday. Up popped Don McMillan with "That's nothing! Mike mowed the front lawn for me yesterday."

Since both of these young men are less than a month old they will probably end up supermen. Perhaps it's this new age we are living in with vitamin pills and the like.

The gentlemen on the Stock bowling team settled things for the men of the 450's. Starting the first of the week they were deadlocked in second place. Why let the 450's suffer thought Captain Jack

James and his boys, let's put them out of their misery. So come playoff night, the Stockroom handed the 450's second place on a silver platter.

Word has reached us that Bob Griffin, late of Glass Stock, has finally set sail for foreign waters. Our merchant mariner expects to ride the waves from three to four months.

Are you hungry when lunch time rolls around? No? Here is a little tip for those of you who have no appetite. About five minutes before lunch time, stroll down to the Glass Stockroom and get hungry. The new green paint job should remind everyone of a nice salad—or a bowl of split pea soup.

Our truck driving friend, Bill Brogden, just stopped by and I asked him if he knew anything worth printing. His answer was a profound, "I don't know nothing, and you can print that." Anything to please my public so I said, "Okay, how do you spell your name?" To further emphasize his previous statement, Bill slowly said, "I don't know."

Four Were Given Staff Pins

Four members of the Eimac News staff—Verna Keegan, Irene Webber, Leona Moser and Gene Gallagher received staff pins this week. The pins were presented to them in appreciation of their contributions to the Eimac News throughout the past year.

Verna and Irene have been co-authors of the "What's Cookin'" column, the voice of the Cafeteria, for a little more than a year. Leona Moser had been a special contributor prior to assuming the authorship of the Chemical Department column, "Kem Kitties," which she has written for several months now.



Gene Gallagher, who confesses that he joined the staff so he could attend the second anniversary dinner, has been writing the Stockroom column, "Over the Stockroom Counter." Gallagher has doubled as a cartoonist—so he has paid for his dinner many times now.

As a result of the latest presentation, 22 members of the San Bruno staff now possess pins.

Beaders' Buzz

By Beth and Leila

Off to Seattle, Washington to spend the summer with his grandfather went little Johnny Mingledorff, son of your reporter, Leila. Fishing and swimming seemed topmost on his mind when he left.

The letter box this week brought happiness to Jean Payseno who received letters and gifts from India. Also, Jeanne Morris received letters and pictures from her boy friend in Germany. And then, Beth Ludwig received her first letters from her hubby, Al, since he returned to the South Pacific.

Lela Watkins and Velma Shoemaker returned to work this week after taking time off to cure their aches and pains. We're glad to have you gals back.

There isn't much news in the Beading room this week, so if you gals and guys want a column you'd better come and give with some news. (Or would you rather we start digging into your past??)

Bob Dietrich's Now In The Air Corps

A letter from Pvt. Bob Dietrich arrived recently—and now a few things are known about his life in the Army to date.

It was just about a year ago that Bob left his job at Eimac in the Straight Filament Department to be inducted into the service.



Bob Dietrich—figures to fly in a B-29

A Year Ago This Week

Completion of the smallpox vaccination program revealed that 780 Eimackers received the inoculations. The "needling" was given in record time through the cooperation of the San Mateo County Department of Public Health. (See photo of Jack Stanton.)

Seven employees split \$80 for suggestions submitted. Lauthlin Currell, now of the Army, was the winner of the top award—\$30.

The Eimac Blues bowling team began to move up on the league leaders of the Burlingame Merchants and Manufacturers League with but a few weeks remaining to play.



What's What Up Front by Bette Lou

On one of our hotter days this week, Aileen Bennett, Charles Dole, and Buck Rogers all enjoyed ice cream (from Dixie cups) in the dark room. It is marvelous the way the weather is warm one minute

and freezing the next. Oh well, we always have the summer to look forward to.

I heard the good news that Jo Ann Ehmsen's husband is coming home. Better keep Jo Ann on the beam and make sure she doesn't give someone an aspirin for a broken arm—or some such drastic thing.

People, people, and more people—Ken Davis, Hew Wilson and Herb Becker are all with us this week.

While talking to Fern Floyd and Marion Krause I discovered that they were both members of the same club—the Holy Mollars. Both girls have appointments to see a man about a tooth. Happy drilling.

Florence Rath, Pat Woolley, Betty Wickham, Marie Hummel, Marge Daveron, Anne Clark, Bernie Reed and Anne Simas enjoyed a turkey dinner at Marge Nelson's home last Thursday. Marge's little daughter, Kristen, held the spotlight most of the evening.

Lera's was the scene of the local firemen's dance. Seen cutting quite a caper—and a rug or two—was Florence Rath. Flo and her crowd enjoyed the evening after dancing their feet down to the knees.

Industrial Edition Late In May

Eimackers will view the next issue of the Eimac News industrial edition late next month as the new publication schedule, which went into effect with the last industrial issue, calls for distribution on the last Saturday of every other month.

The next issue will appear May 26, under a May-June date line.

Ice Cream Favored in S. L.

Ice cream and chewing gum are the two most sought after food items at Eimac's Snack Bar.

We See 'Em Last

By Vi

May we introduce ourselves?

We, the members of the Shipping Department, are known as the "Siberia Salt Miners"—isolated.

—○—

Just about everyone (except our males) has developed a corde craze. All we hear is "corde, corde" and "corde." Ah, well, it keeps one out of mischief. (To male readers: Corde is a type of cloth, now being made into stuff by us.)

—○—

Not mentioning any names (Esther Mosquera), but it certainly shows that someone's got something bad when she puts sugar in her soup instead of her coffee! Next we expect catsup on lemon pie!

—○—

Right back atcha, "Hello, Salt Lake!"

—○—

Missing this week is our own Ruth Nash who is on vacation. Ruthie and her hubby are visiting relatives in Santa Rosa. Hurry back Ruth, we miss your beautiful singing.

—○—

Pat Smith received a package a couple of weeks ago from Harry Smith, her husband (formerly of the Carbonizers), who is now in China. He sent her a beautiful shawl, tapestry and girls—one pair of silk stockings! Let's see, don't I know someone in China?

—○—

Seems the gals of our office force are always cold. Maybe we ought to ask for blood donations.



A temporary delay in their conversation resulted when Lloyd Harbin and Sam Hord, former Machine Shop employee, saw something across the courtyard. Sam was here for a visit while on a furlough

WAREHOUSE WANDERINGS . by Sig

Doris Yola went on a picnic last Sunday in the vicinity of Half Moon Bay and came home with a swell sunburn. When she came to work Monday morning she really sported a rosy complexion.

—○—

Mamie Bohn has been searching for a new home, which she finally found in Redwood City. The other evening she and her husband drove down to see their new abode and on the way home the trouble started. The car started to get noisy and Mamie slowed down to ten

miles per hour and drove to the Burlingame police station. The police called a mechanic who discovered a cracked oil line. Mamie and her husband were forced to continue their journey home on the street car.

—○—

Nadine Scott recently celebrated her twenty-first birthday and was the guest of honor at a party given her by her folks at their home in San Bruno.

—○—

Gladys Cody suffered a throat ailment last Sunday which kept her in bed the greater part of the day. We are happy that she is on the road to recovery.

—○—

Elizabeth Kimble is having quite a time with telephone calls during the night. Her husband who is the city humane officer went to a lodge meeting recently and someone called regarding a dog. Elizabeth informed them that he wouldn't be home until later in the evening. Before he did get home, Elizabeth had gotten out of bed several times to inform the party that her husband had not arrived yet. The best way to avoid interruptions in your sleep is to have the phone taken out.

—○—

Sig Johnson and his wife were hosts to Mrs. John Olson and Miss Marian Claflin of Seattle four days last week. They were enroute from San Diego where they visited Mrs. Olson's son, who is a member of Uncle Sam's Navy. Sig was taking them to the train when his car developed engine trouble. A clogged gas line was found and when remedied the trip was completed.



"Happy 21st birthday to you, Nadine," were the words of Sig Johnson, Mamie Bohn, Gladys Cody, George McKender and Doris Yola at the cake cutting event over Pre-Inspection way last week

Pump Prevarications . by Ginne & Shorty

Lost and Found Department

Lost—two girls from the Basing Department, Lois Hill and Eula (Twirp) Harris. Both girls were presented with going away gifts. The department surely seems empty now.

Found—nothing.

Chit Chat

Thelma Gregory's husband is taking a week off. Nice, huh Thelma . . . Mickey Sessions was seen down in Boulder Creek at her cabin again . . . On the sick list this week we had Ed LaMar and Myrt Enos . . . We hear that Eva Foianini walked six miles for a chicken dinner. Was it good? . . . As for me, (Ginne) I'm going on vacation next week.

Virginia Cranston came to work one

morning with a beautiful red complexion. It seems Monday was Ginnie and Bill's first anniversary and they celebrated it at Carmel. She has a sunburn that's a sunburn.



Jim Roddy

course, there was a Hawaiian orchestra there, too, but they were secondary to Bernie and Jim. Stu was presented with a sterling silver identification bracelet.

Last Friday 20 members of the Pump Department congregated at the Three Stars in Millbrae to give Stu McCosh a grand send off. Entertainment was furnished by Bernie Pease and

Jim Roddy and, of course, there was a Hawaiian orchestra there, too, but they were secondary to Bernie and Jim. Stu was presented with a sterling silver identification bracelet.

'Twas Really A Terrific Laugh!

An Eimac foursome were aboard a fishing vessel last Sunday, with hopes for a big catch. Bill Baker, owner of the boat, Tom Hall, O. P. Taylor and Art Arrigoni were the boys.

Hall was giving O. P. a pretty bad time all afternoon, throwing fish at him, heckling him every time he dropped or baited a hook, and generally speaking, making O. P. a little discouraged.

However, "Opie" was not objecting as strenuously as most people would have.

He merely said, "Take it easy, Hall," and went about his fishing.

Late in the afternoon, Hall was washing some bait from his hands, bending over the side of the boat. He had no shirt on. While Hall was busily washing his mitts, Taylor picked up a smelt that had just been caught, and dropped it into the seat of Hall's pants.

Well, the story could go on, but you can imagine what would happen if a live smelt were—well!



Whose Face Was Red?

Art Arrigoni stopped by the Chemical Department office the other day to see Vern Vincent. Vern wasn't there, but on his desk was a bowling ball which caught Art's eye. He picked up the ball and began looking it over.

About that time Mel Provancha came ambling into the office, whereupon the conversation ran something like this:

Mel: Your ball, Art? Wanna sell it?

Art: Yeah. I wanted 15 bucks, but I'll let you have it for 12.

Mel: Gosh! Lemme try it!

Art: Maybe it doesn't fit just right, but you can have these holes blocked and new holes drilled for pretty cheap.

Mel: Yeah? Aw, but I'm just learning to bowl and I don't know if I should buy a ball yet. You know I bowled a coupla— (Art interrupts).

Art: That's fine, that's fine, but go on and buy it. You can pay me terms—a buck a week if ya want.

Mel: Naw, it's not the money that—hey, maybe Wilkes could use it. He's in the market for one.

Art: Okeh. Hey, I'll make a little deal with you. I'll let you have it for 12 bucks and you can sell it to Ed for 15. You'll make three bucks on the deal and then you can buy cokes for me for a week.

Mel: Wait a minute! Lemme show it to Ed!

Just after Mel excitedly left the office, bowling ball in hand, and looking for Ed Wilkes, Art nonchalantly walked out of the office.

"Hey, Wilkes, try this and see if it'll fitcha!" hollered Provancha as he handed the ball to the sucker-to-be.

More than just a little puzzled, Ed obligingly proved that the ball was just right. Mel then gave with the old sales chatter but didn't mention that Arrigoni had offered the \$3 profit deal.

Mel's client listened patiently until the speech was finished, grabbed the ball and was just giving Provancha the old "wot-inell ya tryin' ta pull" line when Mel was called to the phone.

It was a bewildered character who answered the phone, one who was wondering what was going on! No one had told him that Wilkes had just purchased the ball from Stew McCosh who had left for the Navy.

Birthdays Coming Up

AT SALT LAKE

April 29	Lucille Johnson	Grid
April 30	Odessa Johnson	Spiral Filament
May 3	Shirley Hillam	Pump

AT SAN BRUNO

April 30	Alice Waldo	Inspection
	Julia Williams	Chemical
May 1	Mabel Leonard	Matron
May 2	Mertice Wical	Lab
May 3	Mayme Thiewes	Pump
	Grace Forrest	Lab
May 4	Gladys Kalbakdalen	Grid
May 5	Fred Steffen	Construction
	Kay Jacobson	Const'n Office

Reclamation Cut-ups

By Bette

Another jolly good fellow said goodbye to us last week. I'm referring to our foreman, Bill Gust. We miss you and are sorry to see you go, Bill!



Mary Nissen and a group of friends entertained at a birthday party for a friend Saturday night and according to Mary, a grand time was had by all.

Mary Nissen Rose Caccamo went to a movie last week to see an acorn sprout and develop into "A Tree Grows in Brooklyn." She said it's a show that shouldn't be missed! It's the nuts! The acorn, Rosie???

Wonder why Ernie Loewy came to work Monday looking so sharp in brown gabardine slacks and brown shirt? We asked him if "we" were going anywhere and he said, "No! My jeans were dirty!" Sorry, Ernie, how could we know?

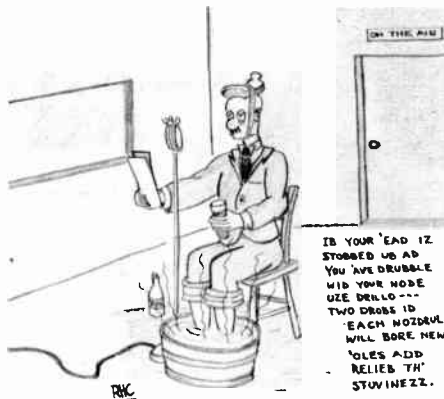
You asked for this, gals. Yours truly, Bette, attended the Eimac staff dinner at Crystal Springs Country Club and believe it or not, gave my first amateur performance for the gang by dancing "Chiapanecas," the Mexican hand clapping dance. My most ardent fan was a little four year old girl who insisted on following me around and calling me "pwitty." Thank you, little one.

Marie Dold went to a costume party Sunday and during the evening she was given a belated birthday present . . . Gladys Davis and family journeyed to their farm in Aromas over the week end. . . . Welcome to Walter Thompson who has joined our ranks for a month.



KEM KITTIES by Leona

Gweedid's evebody! Achoo!!—(Time out while I blow.) Ges I goda code id by node a siddin' od the lawn id the sun od Sunday—I'd gonna ask the bozz idd I kin doe home do cure idd by siddin' od the lawn id the sun.



I'll bet everybody and his brother came running over to Chem to see what kind of a concoction we were cooking up when a full bottle of ammonia graced the kitchen floor. Our downstairs neighbor, Gene Gallagher, must've thought the reception committee had a new way of greeting the returned convalescent after a week's leave. He was in his glory when he imagined it was a Chem-mixed champagne and he was the honored recipient. So he sat under a little hole in his ceiling (our floor) and let the stuff trickle down on him—until somebody upstairs decided to put on a gas mask and sweep the floor. That person must have seen the little hole in the floor, 'cause it drained down in

bucketsful on poor Gene. And then he woke up—or did he pass out?

IN MAKING THE ROUNDS:—Latest newcomer on graveyard shift is Betty Pease, who isn't a newcomer at all. . . . All a-glow, Gladys Cutrell recalls that she has to do her washing **BEFORE** she can do her ironing this week. . . . Beginners luck for Walter Thompson in his Friday night poker game. No, Walter didn't win, but then he only lost \$65c. . . . My, how people get around! Larry DeMartini tells us she saw Ethel Canole dipping her toesies in the Searsville Lake, but Ethel won't tell us what Larry was doing. . . . Mabel Will-



banks visited her home grounds "what uster be" over in Merced and just spent the week end makin' the rounds. . . . Nellie Lucas has been telling us (and demonstrating) the different zombie and budda styles of dancing she saw Kathryn Dunham doing at the Opera House on Saturday night. . . . The Drews managed to take a trip to Oroville and tried to crowd so many things into their week end, that they even had to go speed-boat riding at all hours of the night rather than sleep, so that they could get all their pleasures in. . . . Helen Clark had Iz Corrigan and her family over to a turkey dinner on Sunday. An amazed crowd was given a hoe, spade and pitchfork and were all put to work after dinner.

Filament Fancies by Barbara Paine

There is real news this week for we are to have more writers for this column and a new name. Since Spiral and Straight Filament Departments combined we have gone on the same as ever until this week when it was decided that it would be more fun, less work and we would all know one another better if the columns known as "Chatterbox" and Filament Fancies were combined too. So starting next week, Midge Romani and Vicky Burch will co-write with me. . . . And have truly a one department column.

Spring weather over last week end and people did various things. . . .

Allan Gilbert sat in the Seals Stadium and watched the San Francisco Seals take a double-header from the Sacramento Solons.

Sun-lovers Jackie Stringer and Marie Heppler stayed out in Marie's yard until they turned color. The old saying "Roses

are red, violets are blue" is true of them for they turned both shades. Wonder if it will fade to brown.

Mary Shea spent the week end in San Jose with her friend Dorothy Andersen, an ex-Eimacker. They dined at the St. Claire Hotel and danced Saturday night—then had Sunday dinner with Dorothy's folks.

Barbara and Harry Campbell and their children went to the zoo and then the beach in San Francisco on Sunday. Harry had to ride the merry-go-round with the children and we suspect that he had as much fun as they did.

Anne and Mel Silva like steak dinners no matter what the cost or where. Last Saturday night they dined at Charlie's in Belmont. She assured me that the steak was delicious even if they did have to eat off an oil cloth covered table to the tune of "too much" a plate.

SPORTS PARADE

Softball Guys Take League Opener; 8-0

Eimac's softballers started the league season off in fine style last Wednesday night at the San Mateo City Park when they blasted Burk's for an 8-0 win. A first inning outburst put Eimac in the lead, as George Burnham twirled shut-out ball.

Bill Strassburger drove in the first tally when Ed Wilkes, who had walked, scored after Bill's fly-ball to center-field. Johnnie Nelin, on second when Bill towered out, scored shortly after when Pat Warrington bunted him home.

Al Lindner, chucker for Burk's, was a bit wild in the fourth inning and Eimac took advantage of it for four runs. Three walks and a pair of doubles, one by "Opie" Taylor and one by Johnny Ranahan, accounted for the digits.

The other two runs were scored in the fourth and sixth innings. Doug Munholland, who collected two hits during the evening, counted after a single in the fourth, then tallied again in the sixth on Wilkes' one-baser.

Burk's were held in check throughout the contest by Eimac's twirler, George Burnham. He held the opposition to two hits and at no time did any Burkite get farther than second base.

Contrary to the old "hitless wonder" story, Eimac collected eight hits in the contest. Munholland and Ranahan were the leading stickers, each getting a pair of blows.

The victory was Eimac's second triumph of the season, as Pan American Airways receipted for the initial Eimac win. Eimac will return to the diamond next week on Wednesday night, the game to start at 7:45 p.m.



HIT THE HEAD PIN

As was the case in the Day Bowling League, unless the Eimac Rebels lose a lot of games and the second place Grid Kids win a lot of games, you can count the Rebels in at this time. Three weeks remain, nine games are yet to be recorded for each team, and the Rebels lead the league by six games, even though they lost a pair to the Grid Kids last week.

Ralph Downey, Lee Bartoli and Ella Mae Chandler teamed up to make life uneasy for the practically-champs by rolling hot series last week. Downey had two 200 games, 202 and 213, and a 556 series, while Bartoli and Chandler were above their averages in two of the three games.

The only clean sweep of the week was registered by the Vac-a-teers over the Holy Bowlers. Other winners were: Fillies over Spiral, Chem Tones over Plate Swingers, Straight Shooters over Krums, and Five Spares over Lucky Strikers.

Pearl Gestson found the alleys to her liking and rolled a 447 series, which included a 188 game. Considering the fact that Pearl is listed with a 106 average, that series is really terrific, and the 188

game stupendous. Edith Gullingsrud was also above her 109 average with a 398 series. Elzo Holt's 50-above-her-average series was okeh, too!

Ken Drew was not far behind Downey in the high series race, as he shot a 542 series. However, the Chem Tones nosed the Plate Swingers out in the second game by two pins, which gave them the decision. Freda Brown was above her average for the losers, but the Chem Tones were consistently above theirs.

Sally Brower was the above average bowler of the Vac-a-teers team as she hit 342, with an average below 100.

In the Eimac Rebels' loss, Ruby Erickson was tops for her team with a 483 series. Her average indicates that she's only supposed to bowl 408.

That's about it for this week! In the way of a summary, it looks like the Rebels will meet Pump, winners of the Day League, for the plant championship. Then, I have heard, that the winner of that play-off match will meet the winner of the Salt Lake plant bowling league for the Eimac bowling championship.



Here's a photo of an enthusiastic? crowd which witnessed one of the Eimac softball games last year. Note the scowls on certain faces.

Coming Tourney Sign-up Ends This Monday

Only 14 entries were registered in the Eimac Mixed Doubles Tournament as of Wednesday morning. Most of these were signed up for the 8 o'clock starting time on Saturday night, May 5. Only one entry has been received for a Sunday starting time.

Deadline for sign-up is Monday, April 30. Should the sign-up continue to lag, some of the starting times will have to be changed.

The main purpose of the mixed doubles tournament was to get more girls interested in bowling in tournaments, but apparently the females don't care to risk the \$2.50 entry fee.

Day League Pay-off Comes After Play-off

It's all official now, in the Day Bowling League, and all winners have been paid off, with the exception of the Pump team members, who will not receive their medals for a month or two. In the roll-off for second place held last Monday night, the 450's took two out of three from Stockroom, while Elmer Downey bested Johnnie Nelin in the high game roll-off.

Stock won the first game by a very close margin, then lost the second and third. Al Bertetta was the star for the night, as he bowled the highest series and went into the match with the lowest average. To add hurt to the Stockroom's feelings, Bertetta bowled his series with a bruised thumb. His series was 471.

(See column three)



Dilly Fillies split the prize! Madeline West passes 'em out to Mary Shea, Myra Morgan, Ann Silva and Barbara Paine



Uniforms and stuff issued! Carl Tietz wanted to make certain the softball socks would fit, as Al Huebner tries on shirts. Carl said, "I'm glad the socks are not thin!"

Bertetta was the only performer worthy of mention, because the other nine bowlers did not bowl scores of which they are capable. Stock's high series, making obvious the reason for defeat, was a 447 by Jack James.

Elmer Downey took the match from Johnnie Nelin by three pins—544-541. Downey found the pocket in the middle of the first game, and with a 30-pin handicap, held a 62-pin lead at the end of the second game. His lead was comfortable for the first six frames of the third game, after which a series of strikes brought Nelin within range. That Downey deserved to win is proven by the fact that he bowled 76 pins above his average.

Winners of the Day Bowling League bond prizes were Shorty Walrod, Fern Floyd, Shirley Lawrenz and Elmer Downey. Team winners were Pump, winners of first place money and medals, 450's, Dilly Fillies, high standing women's team, and Pill Rollers, high standing mixed team.

Match Play-Off Tonight!

The final and rubber match of Eimac versus Courthouse Creamery will be rolled off tonight at the Downtown Bowl in San Francisco. In the two previous matches, the San Rafael team won the first, Eimac the second.

Starting time for the match is set for 8 p.m. Total series will decide the issue.

San Bruno Plant—Page 21



Louie Pierri confers with Ken Davis, who is down San Bruno way on business from the Salt Lake plant. They do look engrossed in a business-like way, don't they?

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

"Success in life depends upon nobility of purpose and persistence of effort."

Recipe of the Week

Strawberry Short Cake

2 cups flour	½ to two-thirds
3 teaspoons baking powder	cup milk
½ teaspoon salt	melted butter
2 tablespoons sugar	1 quart straw-
6 tablespoons shortening	berries
	cream

Method

Sift flour, measure and add baking powder, salt, sugar and sift together. Add shortening and cut in fine. Add milk to make soft dough. Knead lightly and roll dough one-third inch thick. Cut into rounds. Place one-half the rounds on cookie sheets, brush with butter and place second round on top. Brush with butter and sprinkle with sugar. Bake in 375-degree oven for 20 minutes. Serve warm with sweetened crushed strawber-

ries, topped with whipped cream if desired.

Alma Kaasa is back at work after being off to be with her boys. She and her Merchant Mariner son, Laurell, went to Santa Barbara to visit her other son, Maurice, who was wounded in the Philippine invasion.

Birthdays were celebrated this past week by Borje Boklund and Irene Webber. The day shift presented Borje with shirts and ties and the swing gang gave Irene a card and hanky shower. Phebe Tallman is next. Her birthday will be celebrated today.

Short Orders

Your columnists attended the third anniversary Eimac News dinner and enjoyed themselves immensely. . . . Amelia Hunt was off work due to the death of her father. . . . Virginia Zellers entertained at a dinner party recently. . . . Minnie Stube burned her arm with scalding hot water.

NEXT DAY BOWLING LEAGUE IN MAY

Starting date for the coming Day Bowling League will be the week of May 14, it was decided from the questionnaire received from bowlers of the recently concluded league.

Suggested dates ranged from "right away" and "immediately" to "sometime in June." Therefore, the happy medium is assumed to be the middle of May. Rules committee members will be elected some time this week. Nominated were Art Arrigoni, Lloyd Harbin, Skeets Jones, Russ Sperry, Charlie DeLong and Shorty Walrod. Art declined his nomination, stating that he has served twice already, and would like to see others on the committee. Thus, the latter five will be on the ballot.

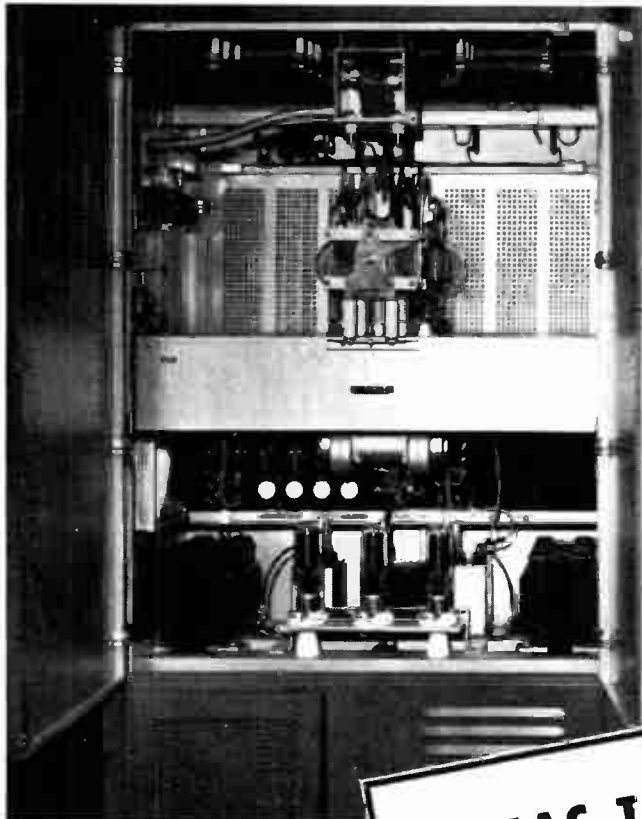
All rule changes or additions will be handled by that committee when the final three are chosen.



She, Frances Leoni, will bear watching in the bowling league which is to start May 14

SWING BOWLING STANDINGS

Team	Won	Lost
Eimac Rebels	38	19
Grid Kids	32	25
Plate Swingers	30	27
Chem Tones	30	27
Fillies	30	27
Five Spares	30	27
Vac-a-teers	28	29
Krums	28	29
Holy Bowlers	27	30
Lucky Strikers	26	31
Spiral	25	32
Straight Shooters	19	38



A pair of Eimac 1000-T's give 3 KW output in this Link-built FM transmitter for the emergency services.

Here's a 500 watt supersonic test generator for operation at 1 to 300 mc which uses Eimac 152-T tubes.



500 watt AM police transmitter for 30-40 Mc operation, built by Fred M. Link, using Eimac 250-TH tubes in the final.

**EIMAC TUBES IN THE
EMERGENCY SERVICES
WHERE DEPENDABLE
PERFORMANCE COUNTS!**

The transmitters shown on this page were developed and built for the emergency services — police, fire and transportation — by Link Radio Corporation of New York City. Recognition such as that enjoyed by the Link organization in this field is built upon sound engineering and the right choice of equipment components. That Eimac tubes occupy the important sockets in these vital transmitters is fitting acknowledgement of their inherently superior performance capabilities. That Fred M. Link specifies Eimac tubes is confirmation of the fact that Eimac tubes are first choice of leading electronic engineers throughout the world.

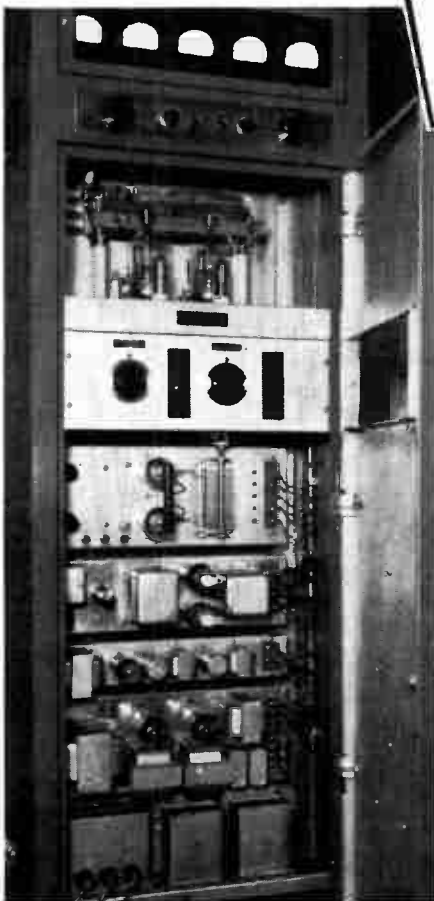
FOLLOW THE LEADERS TO

Get your copy of Electronic Telesis ... the sixty-four page booklet which gives the fundamentals of electronics. This little booklet will help electronic engineers explain the subject to laymen. It's yours for the asking ... no cost or obligation. Available in English and Spanish languages.

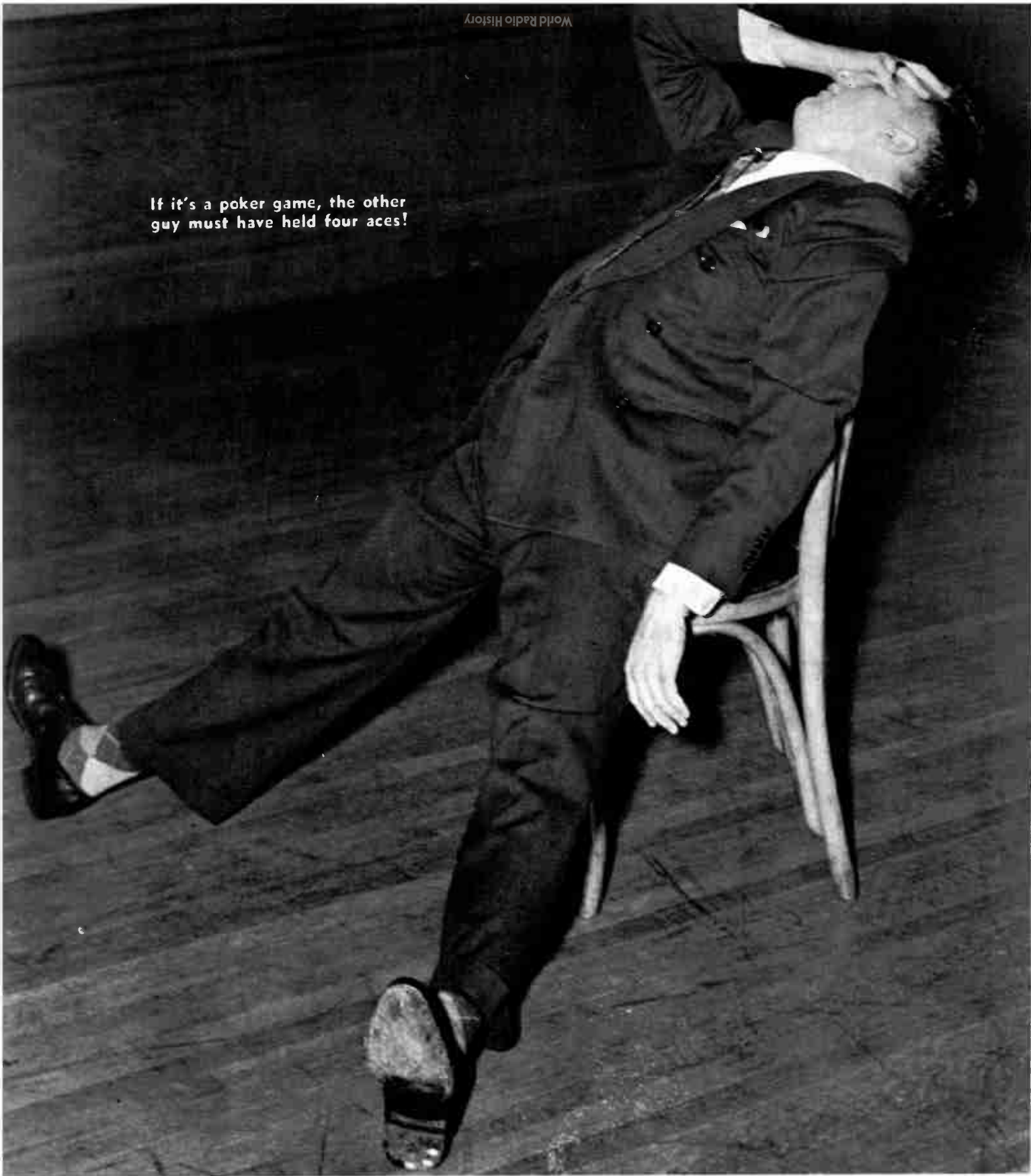


EITEL-McCULLOUGH, INC., 1033 San Mateo Ave., San Bruno, Calif.
Plants located at: San Bruno, California and Salt Lake City, Utah
Export Agents: Frozar & Hansen
301 Clay Street, San Francisco 11, California, U. S. A.

(One of a series of Eimac advertisements appearing in national magazines)



If it's a poker game, the other
guy must have held four aces!



Sec. 562, P.L. & R.
U. S. POSTAGE
PAID
San Bruno, Calif.
Permit No. 6