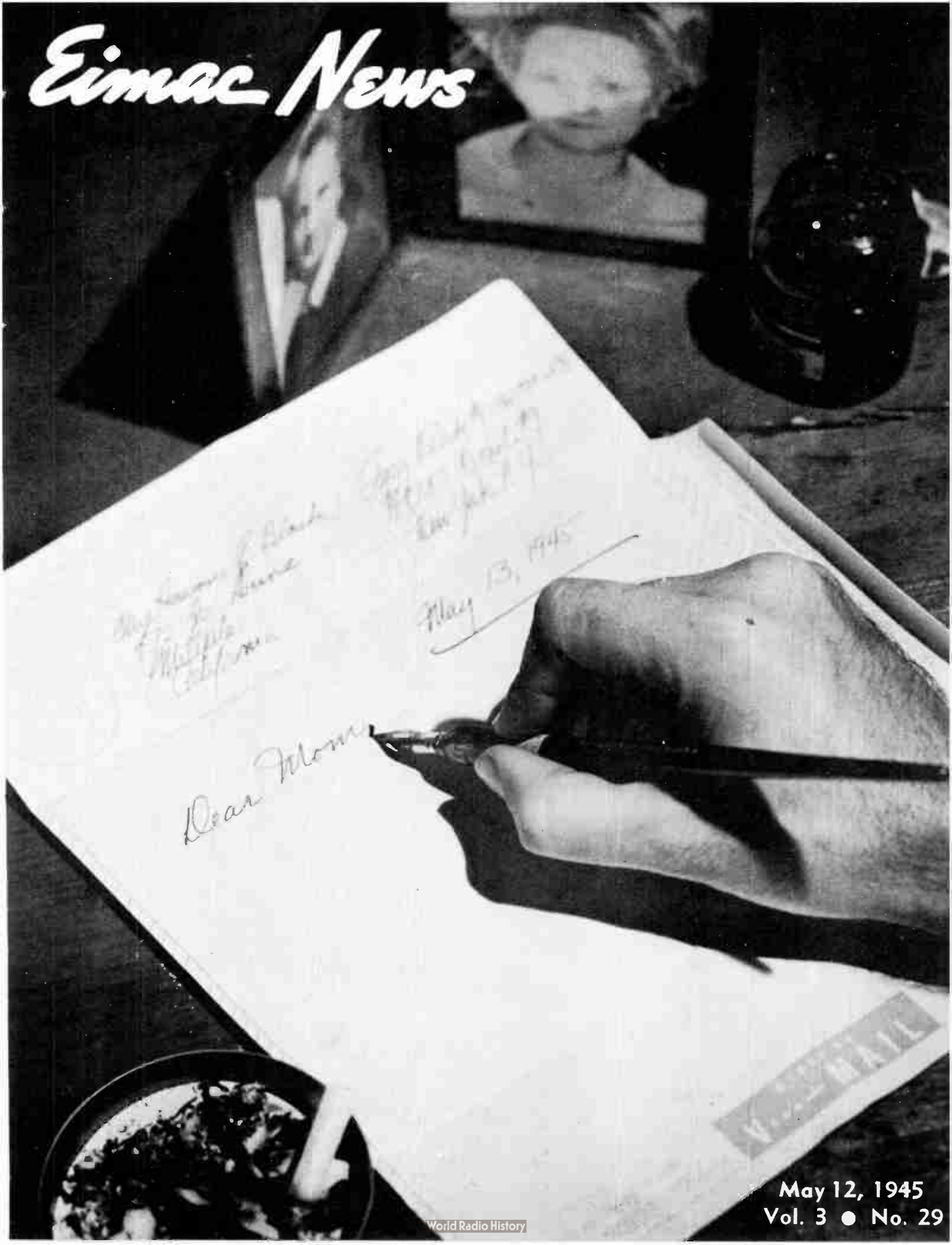


Eimac News

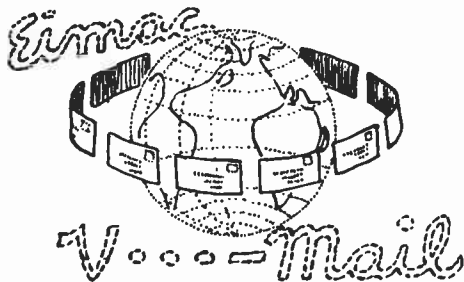


My Sweet & Beloved
Multiple
California

May 13, 1945

Dear Mom

May 12, 1945
Vol. 3 • No. 29



E I M A C N E W S

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San Bruno, Calif., December 11, 1944

RETURN POSTAGE GUARANTEED

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The Grid gang received the following letter from Pfc. Ray Anderson, former foreman of Grid who is now stationed in Hawaii. Kaye Anderson, also of Grid, is Ray's wife.

Island of Maui

Dear Gang:

Well, here's the letter I've been promising to write you for so long. I really should have written you long before, but that's just another one of my bad habits. "Why do today what you can put off until tomorrow."

As you probably all know, I'm over here fighting that big battle of the Hawaiian



Islands, and about all we are doing is killing time until they can find something better for us to do—which I hope isn't too far off.

I won't go to the trouble of telling you about the boat ride over here because every time I think about it my stomach wants to turn over, and my eyes start looking for a railing.

Ray Anderson If I remember right, out of the seven days aboard ship, I had eight meals. You can see for yourself, I did very little eating. Now that I'm over here I think I'll wait until they get the Trans-Pacific Air Service organized before I return to the States.

At the present time, I'm on the Island of Maui on what the Army calls D.S. (detached service) for rest and recreation. One of the boys I'm rooming with has access to a car here on the island, so, of course, there is very little of it that we have not been over. I know the natives on the Island of Oahu and Molokai will not appreciate this, but out of the three islands I've been on, I'll take the Island of Maui for a permanent station. I have very little to say about it, so I guess I will have to return to Oahu and make the best of it there.

Not so long ago, I had a chance to see a number of Eimac tubes in operation and after talking to a couple of the men in charge of this particular station I can

Beverly Hermann Will Write "Glass Cracks"

FLASH!!!—A brand new columnist! Beverly Hermann will be the new writer for the Glass Cracks column, replacing Estelle Jackson who recently left Eimac due to illness. Estelle wrote a letter to



Beverly asking her to carry on with the column, and Beverly has agreed to just that. Estelle always did have some pretty good ideas and this is another of the "Jackson specials."

Beverly Herman Although Beverly is of the quiet nature, she is very observing, does a lot of thinking and after having been here at Eimac for three years in the Glass Department there's not much going on that she isn't aware of! She has written many short stories for her own amusement, loves sports of all kinds—except tennis—and is a great baseball fan, feeling sorry for the Seals this year.

Beverly says she really has a wild imagination, too—so beware!!

assure you after hearing them tell of the remarkable results they receive from Eimac tubes, it really makes a person feel good to know that at one time he was back there helping put out the same kind of tube. Keep up the good work!

It's just about time for me to hit the old sack, so I'll close for now.

As ever,

RAY.

If You Dunno All About Social Security—Read On

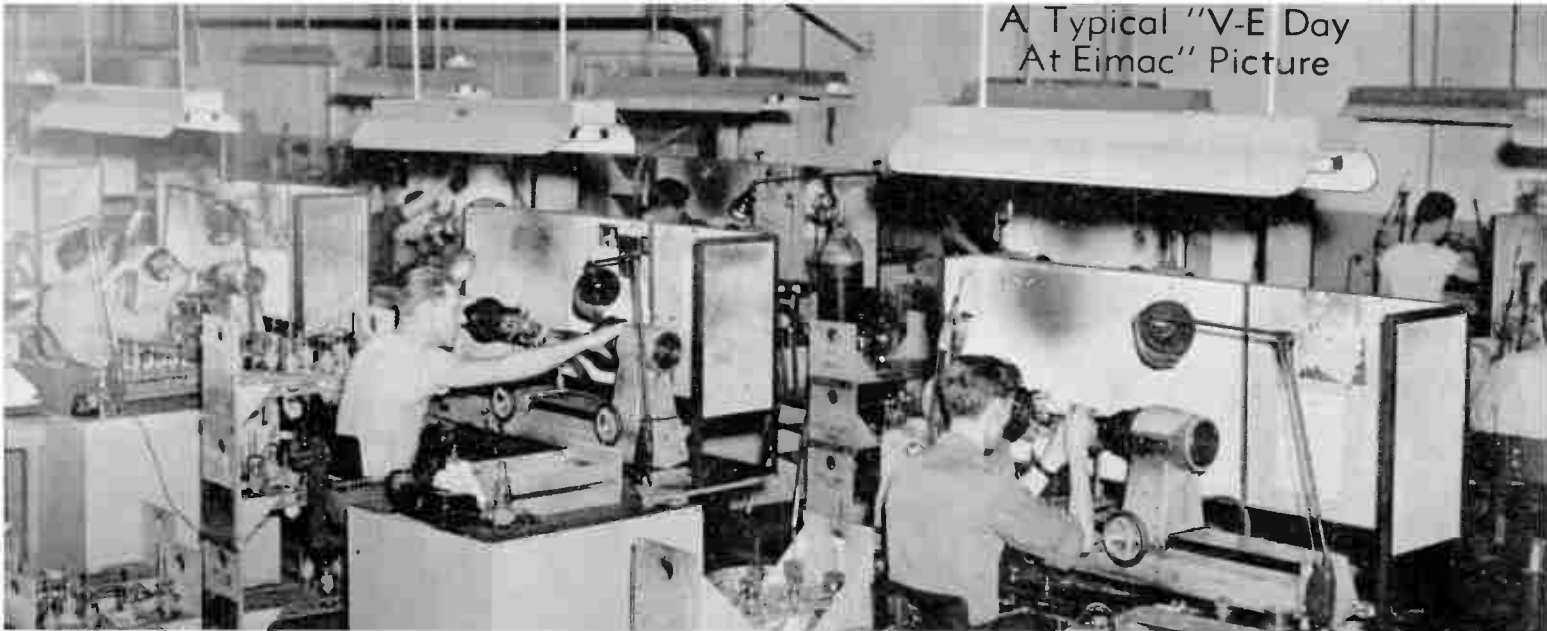
That the Social Security Act is somewhat technical is one reason many Eimackers may be in the dark about the many aspects of the act. The Social Security Board field office, located at 308 Baldwin Avenue in San Mateo will be glad to explain how benefits are figured and whatever else you might like to know.

Every Eimac employee must have a social security card. It should be kept in a safe place, as it is an insurance policy with the U. S. government. It is the key to the benefits you are earning under the Federal Old Age and Survivors Insurance program.

Eimac matches the deductions which are made each pay day from your wage. A record of wages is submitted every three months to the government so that full credit under the Social Security Act is assured you.

Each employee is entitled to two kinds of benefit payments: (1) the retirement insurance benefit paid when you retire from work at the age of 65 or later; (2) survivors' benefits paid to your survivors when you die. The amount paid for each type of benefit depends upon the length of time deductions have been made from your wages and the total amount of such wages—in other words, according to how much and how long.

Wrong information or advice has cost many individuals loss of benefits. Eimac employees should go to the official source of information—the Social Security Board—to get information.



V-E DAY—AND ALL WAS WELL, ALL QUIET

As was the case throughout the bay area, Eimackers took the news of unconditional surrender in Europe quite calmly. There were no outbursts of elation, although all were glad to know that the European conflict is finished.

Actually, there seemed to be a more serious mood hovering in both the plant and office buildings. Employees worked practically in silence, with talk almost at a minimum compared to normal working days.

Complete silence, except for the staccato of spot-welders and pop of glass-lathe flames, prevailed during the rebroadcast of speeches by President Truman, Winston Churchill and delegates to the Peace Conference.

Wives, mothers, fathers and fiancées of servicemen in Europe had a little more reason to be glad the European war has ended, but they, too, withheld their enthusiasm, knowing that the Pacific war is still raging and that many of their co-workers have relatives in that area.

An item which appeared in Robert O'Brien's column, "San Francisco," in the S. F. Chronicle, just about expresses the feelings of most people here at Eimac:

"Every morning, in the Treasury procurement office here, they open the teletype wires between the S. F. office and the New York office. And every morning the New York operator opens the wires with a pleasantry. 'Good morning, San Francisco, how are all you Golden Gateers out there?' she types, and the San Francisco operator replies, 'Good morning, New York.'

"Last Monday morning after the first V-E flash, New York began with the



Edith Carvalho, Mary Harper and Helen Rose read thankfully the V-E day headlines—it may mean their husbands who were fighting in Europe will be home soon

greeting: 'Good morning, San Francisco. Happy V-E Day.' Slowly, the San Francisco operator teletyped her reply: 'Thanks, New York. We're still fighting the war'."

NEW "EISENHOWER BONDS"

Bonds which are purchased throughout the month of May will be stamped "Eisenhower Bond" in a special campaign following the collapse of Germany.

San Bruno Plant



Glenn Bartle's old friends gathered 'round to see how he was and to hear about his experiences in a German prison camp

Glenn Bartle Back Home And at Plant

Glenn Bartle, former supervisor in the Grid Department, returned to the plant early this week, shortly after his return to the United States from a German prison camp where he was held for more than three months.

American forces, while driving through Germany, liberated the camp in which he, along with Russians, French, Poles and other Allied soldiers, was being held.

Glenn appeared to be in good health, although his face was full, almost round. This fact Glenn attributes to the lack of food in the camp and the sudden switch to eating when he was liberated.

To experience being captured is something Glenn does not care to have happen to him again, nor is it something he will ever forget. He was with a group of Americans evading the Germans, who spotted the group taking shelter in a house. The tank pulled to a stop close to the house and then began machine-gunning it.

None of the Americans were hit as they were lying on the floor, but then the Germans set up machine guns in front of the house and ordered the Americans to come out.

As Glenn stepped forward to leave the house, his experience occurred. With each step he took, Glenn wondered if those machine guns would begin to clatter, but they didn't and Glenn became a prisoner of war.

San Bruno Plant

After marching for a few days, he was transported the remainder of the distance in a box-car, which took two days to reach the prison camp.

At the camp, treatment was "all right," but sanitary conditions were not so good. As for food, Glenn swapped his watch for five packages of cigarettes which he gave to camp cooks in exchange for bread and soup. Before he was liberated, he had used his ring as a means to get food. The regular allotment, as the necessity for trading indicates, was quite limited.

That liberation was near became apparent to Glenn when American forces could be heard approaching. Half the German guards had departed when the Americans arrived, while the other half were captured.

Glenn, who entered the Army in February, 1944, and went overseas in the fall, is now on a 60-day furlough. At the end of his furlough he will report to Santa Barbara for reinstatement, as his Army records were lost somewhere in Europe.

STEW McCOSH STATIONED IN SAN DIEGO

Stew McCosh, former Pump Department employee and an ardent bowling addict, is now in San Diego where he is receiving training as a Navy man.

In a letter written to Shorty Walrod, Stew states that he will be taking a radio test soon which will determine whether-

Grid Gossip

By Angela

Have you noticed that proud look on the face of Myrtle Burnett these past few days? She has a reason, of course, because on last Monday her sister-in-law gave birth to a three-pound, 12-ounce baby boy. Quite a little one!

That girl parading about the department in a very chic upsweep hair-do is not a new glamour gal, but our own Ann Pavek.

Gladys Kalbakdalen had a birthday last Friday. Our "baby" of the department is growing up. We couldn't let her birthday pass us up without a birthday greeting in the form of a gift so, of course, we greeted Gladys in the guardhouse.

The Five Spares did themselves right proud Friday when they took three games from the Vac-a-teers. Gosh, we don't want to start bragging, but if we keep our fingers crossed and maybe take a game or two next Friday!!!—who knows, but we may have a fighting chance for one of the lesser laurels. Ah, dreams!

Jeanne Lewis seems to have had the only extra special week end this week having dined out, at the Alamo, then danced the rest of the evening away. No, she didn't go alone, but with the certain someone who kept the telephone buzzing last week.

Then we musn't forget to mention how Marion Hayes, Ann Pavek and Angela Zitelli braved the elements of fog and wind of San Francisco Saturday morning to go bicycling just as they had planned all week. And, believe it or not, it was a darn good day for bicycling!

Eimac's Hit Parade

1. "There! I've Said It Again"
2. "Sentimental Journey"
3. "Apple Blossoms and Chapel Bells"
4. "Temptation"
5. "Twilight Time"
6. "Opus No. 1"
7. "Little On the Lonely Side"
8. "Every Time"
9. "Missouri Waltz"
10. "Negra Consentida"

or-not he will receive radio training.

Stew emphasized the fact that Pump had better take the Eimac Rebels in the coming bowling match, that the Testing crew, to whom he sends his regards, should answer a previous letter and the Eimac News should get on its way to him.

PROFILE OF AN EIMACKER

(OLGA FETBROTH)

Typical, in many ways, of service wives who have followed their husbands on cross-country jaunts, from camp to camp through adventure after adventure is Olga Fetbroth.

She, of the phenomenal vitality and eager tongue, has met and made friends with people from coast to coast. These chance meetings, under her interested cultivation and frequent letters, have turned into old friends almost solely through the medium of stamps and addressed envelopes.

It is possible to see with a glance at her face, which can only be described as animated (snapping black eyes and a pixie grin) that in her you will find a willing friend. A genuine desire to like and be liked has marked Olga all her life. Co-workers on swing shift discovered on her first day that she is immediately at home anywhere. "Why," said one of them in wonder, "she acts like she has been here years."

Olga grew up in Waterbury, Connecticut, with no special events marking her younger days. "Biggest thrill," when she was very young, says she, "was the summer I was 13 and won a local bathing beauty contest."

Ambition for an office with her name on the door had her in its clutches all the way through high school. When she graduated from a business course she got a job as soon as possible. An unexpected event, however, calmed her ambition.

Romanticist to the core, it is always spring to her. Budding romance has always, and presumably, will always find an enthusiastic reception and an interested spectator in Olga. It is in key then, that her own love had the most romantic background available. People might snort if it happened in a book but Olga's husband proposed 15 minutes after they met. He gave her a long time to decide—two weeks. But she had already made up her mind before he asked.

Two months later they were married by a county judge, who was also a mutual friend. The pattern of events continued to follow story-book stuff: one after another. The couple eloped, while no one suspected, then, because of parental difficulties, kept the marriage a secret for a couple of months.

Olga's personality can only be described as volatile. She is generous to a fault; not only of material things, but in expending her own efforts on anyone's behalf. Quick-tempered, she will occasionally become angry over the most unexpected aggravations. On most occasions, however, she will cool off in a short time and will do everything to make amends to all concerned.

An attempt to trace Olga's wanderings as she followed in her husband's wake across the country would fill several pages. Besides it is much more interesting to go down to the Stockroom and hear

them first hand. In passing, however, it might be of interest to note that through luck, she was able to ride with her husband across the continent; the only woman on an Army troop train.

The last time Olga saw her husband, who is now with the 15th Air Force in Italy, was on New Year's Eve a year ago. The following day she set out from Hammer Field for her uncle's home in Ather-ton. Adverse to staying home and waiting, she came to work at the plant almost as soon as she arrived on the peninsula.

There her story, of necessity, must halt, for she has had no more adventures since. Nor will she have, according to Olga, "Until Ira comes home."

By Dagmar Rosewood

V-E DAY POOL WINNER WAS 2 MONTHS OFF THE ACTUAL DAY

Back in August when rumor had it that V-E could be right around the corner—many Eimackers invested 50 cents in a pool and chose the date they believed the European war would end.

With the arrival of V-E Day, the list of those in the pool was hauled out to determine the winner. The lucky date was March 16, and \$37 was sent to Madeline Johanson, former employee, who had chosen the winning date in her daughter's name. Second, and very close was Bill Brunaugh, also former employee, who had the date of March 15.

Tonight's The Night for Juke Dancing

Swingsters will go juke dancing tonight for the first time, since the curfew ruling went into effect. They will hold the dance at the American Legion Hall with recordings of the nation's favorite bands supplying the music.

Admission is 50 cents per person, the dance will begin at 8 p.m., and close at 12 midnight, unless the swing committee has heard the curfew has been lifted and elects to have the dance continue past midnight.



Olga Fetbroth—"name-on-a-door" ambition once had her in its clutches

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A YEAR AGO THIS WEEK

Final details for Eimac's new oxygen storehouse were completed at a meeting



of surveyors, architects, plumbers, WPB representatives and Eimac representatives. The first shovel-full of dirt was turned over and the construction job was on its way. (See photo of pair checking blueprints.)

Jim Lowrie, Owen Cowdell and George Olcese donned military and navy uniforms. Lowrie and Olcese reported to Monterey and the Army, while Cowdell reported to a Navy boot training camp.

Eimac's first softball game of the season ended in a resounding defeat as Hammond Aircraft plastered the Fleas with a 15-4 defeat.

Bowling went into its fifth week in the Day Shift Summer League. Assembly, true to its front-runner form, was in the lead with 15 straight wins against no losses.

PLATE TATTLER by Tiff

Ruth Garcia had a birthday last Saturday. We celebrated the day during lunch by having a salad to which everyone contributed, and a nice cake.

Recently, Maxine Korb had a tonsilectomy. Her many friends on swing were mighty happy when she returned a couple of weeks ago feeling very much better.

Vacation time is starting early this year. Bernice Apple chose Santa Cruz for her week of relaxation. Hope she enjoys her stay, and comes back feeling grand.

Week End Doings

Judging by the sunburn that Ruth Garcia came to work with Monday I would say the weather in Santa Cruz was tops and she really took advantage of it. . . . Henry Rideout went fishing near Lake County. . . . Marge Hoff and I attended a homecoming party for my brother-in-law, who returned from Europe recently. . . . Another person enjoying a day of fishing was Bertie Smith. Like Henry, however, she had little to say about a "catch"—could be the big fellows got away!!! . . . Fay Nourse had dinner for her brother-in-law of the Navy at the Palace Hotel Saturday night.

On the Short Side

Ida Wooley went to San Diego to attend her sister's wedding recently. . . . Marie Garmen was given a bottle of champagne as a prize when she won the musical choir contest at Lovchen Gardens. . . . According to the girls on swing we have a record breaker in the art of

San Bruno Plant

yawning. Jenny Dolezal is the champ and can out-yawn anyone and everyone on swing shift!!!

With the news of V-E day everyone was happy and excited. Marge Corum was more than a little excited, however. During the day she was asked to lend her pencil to a party, however, she was seen passing a screwdriver.



"Want some cake?" Vern Vincent passed out wedges of his birthday cake while Rudy Uribe and Evelyn Tunzi waited for theirs

What's Cookin'

By Verna and Irene

"Give me neither poverty nor riches; feed me with food that is needful for me."—Proverbs

Recipe of The Week

Salmon Loaf

2 cups flaked cooked salmon
1/2 cup fine bread crumbs
4 tablespoons butter
2 eggs (slightly beaten)
1 tablespoon minced parsley
Salt and papper

Method

Combine ingredients. Add one cup hot milk. Steam one hour in buttered loaf pan or bake. Set in pan of hot water in moderate oven (375 degrees). Serve hot or cold. Serves six. Very good served with creamed peas and mashed potatoes and tuna may be used instead of salmon.

Short Orders

Virginia Zellers worked on day shift the other day to learn the ins and outs of relief cashiering. . . . Pour Louie Bruggisser! He and his bowling partner in the mixed tournament were near the bottom of the list—or as Louis says, if the board were turned upside down, they would have been in the money. . . . Anna Kolte won the payroll pool for the second time in succession and that is after all the time she has worked with us. It's time the worm turned, eh Anna? . . . Something new has been added—a hood to carry off steam from the dishwashing machine.

What's What Up Front

By Bette Lou

Let's see, where shall we start? Service Bureau? That's O.K. by me. After I entered, I saw two heads pop up and peek over a big stack of papers. Seems Vesta Latendorf and Ann Clark are "up to their necks" in report making. Over in the corner, Palmer Evarts was wrapping up his Hallowe'en mask, and there was Lou Nichols in a daze about something—might be the girl's softball team that is starting. I guessed I had better amble on to the Production Office.

—O—

"Hi, gang, any news today?" Evelyn Gutzmer just sat and shook her head to and fro and went merrily on with her work. I looked at Jane Smith hopefully, but to no avail. Then with determination, I pounced upon Edna Granstrom—still to no avail. Half-way giving up, I meandered into Ruth Duncan's office and lo and behold she had some news, Yep, she told me that George Wunderlich, Jack McCullough and Gordon Howes tried their luck as fishermen. I haven't heard any reports as yet, but I'm sure they will be good.

—O—

"Hey, Eve, who is that sitting across from Louie Pierri?" "Don't you recognize him from those cartoons in the Eimac News? That's Jim Cathey from Salt Lake." Hear tell that Jim and Herb Lamont left last Tuesday for Jim's home state.

—O—

It's a long time since I have seen Hank Brown—let's walk over to his office. Well, what do you know—no Hank, but there is Agnes Unterein back from two wonderful weeks at Palm Springs. Agnes has everything from pictures to a tan—and what a tan. Gosh, I feel like a lily beside her. Oh yes, we were to see Hank. Upon questioning, I discovered that Hank and Herb Becker are taking a trip East. I believe they will visit the South and then travel on to New York.

—O—

Time's a'wastin'—so we had better go on over to the main office. Take it easy around that corner. It's the most dangerous thing this side of San Francisco. Louise Wildman well flat of her, er . . . face the other day, while tripping the light fantastic out of the office. I might add that I tried my luck at ballet on the very same spot and I'm sorry to say that it was a great fight, but the wax won.

On down the line I noticed there was a door open—so dashed in before anyone could close it. I asked Marion Krause what the latest news was, and she said her husband paid her a surprise visit over the week end.



The nerve of some people! So he wouldn't be disturbed while talking to Julie Boskey and Lola Venturi, Gordon Shepherd displayed a "don't disturb" sign

Marion also mentioned that Pat Warrington is the proud possessor of a 1945 model free-squealing baby girl by the name of Linda Clare. A few of the girls in the Purchasing Department thought it would be clever to name the baby—Virginia Elizabeth—for V-E day. Oh, by the way, Linda was six pounds five ounces.

Guess we'd better hurry on with the gossip gathering. You know, I wouldn't have believed it if I hadn't seen it with my own eyes, but there was Bernie Reed cutting out paper dolls. For a minute I thought she was having a stroke or something, but on further inspection, discovered she was cutting out "Terry and the Pirates" to send to her brother. Bernie said she hadn't sent them for two weeks and when she neglects her brother, he is quite "put out" by it all. I guess it runs in the family.

While over in the Payroll Department corner I noticed some new additions. Reba Bornstein is in Payroll along with Pearl Arent, a former Eimac employee, and then there is Jeanne Asch assisting Jim "Code in da Node" Sanderson.

That just about winds up the column for this week, kids but I'll be back again Wait—here is a late news flash hot off the wires. Charlie Dole, Johnny Woerner and Dave Atkins won the annual Vallejo boat race. (That is, of course, if you eliminate the boats that were ahead of them.)

THE BOND SITUATION Not Too Good So Far

Five weeks ago, Eimackers set out to meet a Seventh War Loan quota of \$114,000. At this time \$25,064 worth of bonds have been purchased by Eimackers. In order to meet the quota, the five-week old drive should have produced sales amounting to \$44,000.

The figures show Eimac is \$19,000 behind the drive, and if purchases continue at the present low rate, the drive will end with Eimac a little more than \$50,000 short of the quota.

Birthdays Coming Up

AT SALT LAKE

May 13	Reed Brinkerhoff	Construction
May 16	Wayne Haslam	Grid
May 18	Carl Vejar	Glass
	Dave Douglas	Grid
	Glenna Erickson	Spiral Filament
	Elizabeth Sipe	Grid

AT SAN BRUNO

May 13	Myrtis Crosswhite	Filament
May 14	Louise Wildman	Office
May 15	Cleta Mases	Chemical
May 17	Marty Wolf	Lab
May 18	Georgia Young	Stockroom
May 18	Fred Aho	Machine Shop
May 19	Artice Burns	Beading
	Claire Smith	Grid
	Bert Eaves	Lab
	Ursula Koepf	Lab
	Walter Gillingham	Machine Shop
	Dot Arana	PBX
	Gordon Howes	Office

Swing Juke Dance!
TONIGHT!

KEM KITTIES by Leona

Guess any columnist might think Tuesdays come quicker'n any other day in the week, exceptin' Mondays, which shouldn't come at all, especially after a week end.

Oh man! Don'cha ju' l-o-v-e parties! Vern Vincent was doubly surprised last Monday when the gang greeted him with a "Happy Birthday" song, sung by singers from 'way back, a birthday cake and a fishin' outfit. It took a bewildered Vern a few minutes to look at the calendar and finally realize that it was his birthday again, and at last, he was out of his teens! Now, the gang's just sittin' tight and holdin' their breaths waitin' for the fish tales he'll be pulling from here on about "the one that got away!" Oh well, guess we asked for it. . . .

Sorry kids, but again Ernie Loewy enters our column. But then, he keeps bringing these things on himself.

Ed Wilkes had \$5 in 50-cent silver pieces and was complaining of the added weight he was carrying (ha, as if the silver had anything to do with it!) Obliging Ernie came to the rescue and volunteered a \$5 bill for the halves, so Ed counted the money out to Ernie and handed it to him, but somehow, a 50-cent piece got stuck under his thumb. But our trusting Ernie went bouncing away, still thinking he had \$5.

Later in the afternoon, Ed nonchalantly told Ernie he'd give him four-bits if he would take some stuff down to Stock for him. Now, taking stuff down to Stock was Ernie's job for the day, but grabbing at the 50 cents before Ed had a chance

to change his mind, Ernie rushed about his work like mad—still wondering what on earth got into his lil' good-natured friend . . . ?

Now, both Ed and Ernie were happy and content about this little deal, until, our Mr. Fixit, Mel Provancha, entered the picture and put Ernie wise to how Ed could afford to be so extravagant with his money.

Result—Ernie and Mel are planning what they're going to do with that 50 cents that Ed owes Ernie, if and when they can collect it from Ed.

CHEM DIGEST—Ruth Anderst's been off for a few days with a case of poison oak. But what's got Ruthie so worried is that even after she's retraced her steps for the last month, she still can't figure out where she could have caught it. . . . Larry DeMartini went to spend her day off in the big city and wound up attending two different "pitchur" shows. . . . Gordon and Lu Finch went avisitin' in Sacramento last week end. . . . Well, I guess there're different ways o' doin' it, but Gladys Cutrell picks the coldest and foggiest day of the month to go to Santa Cruz and lie on the windy beach and just about freeze to death to get herself a sun-tan, and got so pink, she imagined she was strawberry ice cream. . . . Sounds like Iz Corrigan might have a priority on a part of the ocean, what with all the fishing she's been doin' lately. Last week end she became the "caughter" of a sock full of smelts. . . . That's all this week, kids!

Filament Chatter

By Midge and Vicky

La Verne Patterson is giving her son a birthday party tonight. He will be 11 years old and will have 13 guests.

Edith Thylin left last Friday night with her family to stay over the week end in Boulder Creek, where she proceeded to clean her summer cabin. Said she hated to come back because the weather was just beautiful down there.

Last Sunday, Kathleen O'Sullivan had a birthday party for her son, who is five years old now. The party started at the ocean beach where hot dogs were roasted, then came the birthday cake, which Kathleen said was beautiful as well as delicious. When all had eaten enough, they drove through Muir Valley and on home.

Following dinner at the Fox Shoppe, Lillian Swanson and Lola Bruening were



feted with a double baby shower at Barbara Paine's home in Redwood City. They were presented with bathinettes filled with assorted baby gifts. Those who attended were: Connie Estes, Marge Dusto, Madeline West, Mary Shea, Mary Ide, Marge Smith, Nadine Petty, Anne Silva, Barbara Campbell, Marge Corum, Myra Morgan, Marie Heppler, Jean Burt, Jacqueline Stringer and Nora Brimhall.

Briefly Speaking

We are very proud of Clara Cross, for she and her partner won first place in the mixed doubles bowling tournament. . . . La Vesta McKenzie spent last week end visiting her mother in Pinole. . . . Glenna Felts is very excited over the arrival of her niece from Detroit. It will probably take them days to get everything from home "talked out." . . . Welcome to Rose Fischer who is a newcomer to Filament on swing. . . . Ella Martin is wearing a beautiful gold crucifix sent to her by her husband when he was in Paris. . . . Seen dancing at the Cross-Roads Saturday evening was Louise McBride and her husband, Yette Burkhardt, Catherine and John Archibald and several other Eimackers.

At last the Fillies bowling team—Georgia Savini, Pearl Gestson, Edith Gullingsrud, Mary Kulinick and Mirka Zanetti,—collected its bet from the losers, the Straight Shooters—Hazel Burnham, Sally Gullingsrud, Ethel Bombini, Glenna Felts and Pat Ahrens. It was a dinner at the Albatross here in San Bruno on Sunday.



Bonnie Page, Myrtis Wical and Aileen Bennett were among the Lab members who helped Grace Forrest eat her lengthy and widthy birthday cake



THEIR SONS ARE SERVICEMEN ON MOTHERS' DAY, '45

By Johanna Taylor

Mother has her special day on May 13, when sons and daughters at home and abroad remember her with loving thoughts of appreciation. Mother's Day was set aside by an act of Congress in 1914, as a day in honor of all mothers.

Much could be written about the love and sacrifice mothers are showing, especially at this time. Her courage matches that of her sons and daughters on the battlefields.

We have many such mothers at Eimac, mothers who are looking forward to the day when their sons will come home; meanwhile, they are working, planning, saving and buying war bonds to help speed the homecoming day.

Some of the mothers at the Salt Lake plant, having sons in the service are represented here to honor all Eimac mothers.

Julia Brooks, popular mother of Spiral Filament, has two sons in the Army. Ronald, a Pfc., is in New Guinea and Cpl. Blaine, a radio operator with the infantry, is in the Philippines.

Ronald runs a laundry in his spare time. Blaine made an extremely good bargain with the natives. He traded the new underwear his mother had sent him, for a monkey. It was well worth it, for the monkey has provided Ron's mother with many a chuckle.

Elvon Astle of the Plate Department, has two sons and a son-in-law serving for Uncle Sam. Another son-in-law, S 2/c Shannon Rossiter, was killed in action near the China Coast.

Ribbons with four bronze and one large silver star, are a reminder of his bravery. Elvon's oldest son, Tracy, has received an honorable discharge after serving as a T/Cpl. in Europe with the engineers.

S 1/c Melvin is somewhere in the Pacific area and Vern Scovil, son-in-law, is in boot training at the San Diego Naval Training Station.

Reclamation's Vera Morgan has one son and a daughter besides the two sons and one son-in-law who are in the armed forces.

Pfc. Virgil, in the heavy artillery somewhere in Germany, is getting first-hand information on Adolf Hitler's camping grounds. S 2/c Clinton, is somewhere in the South Pacific with the Seabees.

Bob, her son-in-law a second lieutenant, has seen action in Africa and expects to be in China soon.

Vera's boys are looking forward to coming home. When they do the family will not go hungry for Clinton wants to get home to cook one of his good dinners. The Morgan boys are also looking forward to seeing the beautiful potted flowers and the flower garden their mother takes pride in cultivating.

La Rue Furse, mother of four sons and one daughter, has two boys, Elden and Orin, in Uncle Sam's Army. Like all Eimac mothers, she would rather talk about her sons than herself. Eldon, a Pfc. in the infantry, saw action in Europe until frozen feet necessitated his return to the United States and to a hospital in Texas. While there, he was awarded the Purple Heart. Mother's Day will be made happier for La Rue, because Elden will be home to celebrate it with her.

Orin is in Germany with the Field Artillery. His dreams all center around his mother's dinners and a nice clean bed at home with fresh sheets on it—a nice exchange for a muddy foxhole.

Christine Wunderlich, known to all as Tiny, is proud of her two fighting men. Her son Herman (E1/c) is stationed in Washington D.C., and Elmer, her son-in-law, is a second lieutenant at the Port of Embarkation in Massachusetts. Mothers' Day will be a happy occasion for Tiny, too, for she is also counting on a visit from her son. This will mean that Tiny may get a nice mess of fish as a Mothers' Day present because Herman has planned a fishing trip with his dad. Tiny's sweet personality and good humor helps to make the Snack Bar a popular stopping place at all times.

These women are typical of all the industrious, hopeful Eimac mothers who back their sons and daughters out on the battlefields by contributing their efforts to the making of vital war supplies.



Julia Brooks



Hazel Berry ★



Minnie Stube ★



Bess McC



Rose Strackbein ★★



Alma Kaasa ★★



Katherine Bottimore ★



Irene Webber ★★



Tillie Hendry ★★



Helen Canadas ★



Alta Spaulding ★



Virginia Zeller



Meda Young ★★★



Ada Starkey ★



Betty Ann Keating ★



Ruth

With Mother's Day just tomorrow, it is fitting to feature especially mothers who have children serving in the armed forces. Working here at Eimac in the San Bruno plant are 29 such mothers who not only are helping the war effort in their own right but serve doubly through their children.

The Cafeteria claims one dozen of these working mothers whose offsprings are serving Uncle Sam. Chem boasts of three and most of the other departments lay claim to one or two.

These 29 mothers together have 41 children who have donned the uniform of this country. Of the 41, only one is a girl—Irene Webber's daughter who is in the

n Their Windows



★★★



Gladys Cutrell ★



Vivian DeLong ★



Jane Howard ★



Olena Brugger ★



Cecilia Rich ★



Mary Nissen ★



Gertrude Walker ★



Lola Greer ★



Rosa Barnett ★

WAC. Irene, who works in the Cafeteria, also has a son in the Navy.

Most of the 29 mothers have but one child in the service. Among these is Vila Harris of Plate whose son is in the Navy and whose picture is not included on these pages.

Three-star mothers include Bess McCurdy, Inspection, Jennie Morrison and Meda Young of the Cafeteria—all with three sons each in the Army.

On the two-star mother list are: Clara Hiller of Beading, Alma Kaasa, Mildred Wirdzek, Irene Webber and Tillie Hendry of the Cafeteria and Rose Strackbein who works in Reclamation.



Anna Pires ★



Jennie Morrison ★★★

★

WAREHOUSE WANDERINGS by Sig

Mamie Bohn has been busy as a bee lately. She has been dry-cleaning clothes and packing furniture preparatory to moving to her new home in Redwood City.

Elizabeth Kimble's husband received word that his nephew, who was a bombardier in the Far Eastern theater of

war, and a prisoner of the Japanese, was liberated when the British troops recently captured Rangoon.

Nadine Scott came into the warehouse one day last week and said she was learning to cook. Nothing like being prepared, as the war will be over sometime and he will be coming home. Is that the reason, Babe?

We at Pre-Inspection are happy to have as our new neighbors, Ed Costa and his crew from the Shipping Department. They have taken over in Allen Brother's warehouse. May your stay be a long one, Ed.

Doris Yola brought some of the vegetables from her victory garden to the warehouse one morning last week. They surely looked good, Doris.

Sig Johnson was seen attempting to spade the parking strip in front of his home. He is about ready to quit and resort to blasting. The concrete pavement has nothing on that! By the way, that bouquet of sweetpeas that he has on his desk in his office was sent down by his wife.

Gladys Cody has a new baby at her home. Her niece, the mother of the youngster, is staying at the Cody residence.

Dog Dies on Iwo Jima

From Marine Corps headquarters in Washington, D. C., came the following letter to Donna Stumbaugh, sister-in-law of Joanne Stumbaugh of the Inspection Department. The letter was dated May 3, and informed Donna of the fact that her dog, which entered the K-9 Corps in 1942, had been killed on Iwo Jima.

"We have the unhappy duty to inform you that your Doberman Pinscher, Eric, died in the line of duty on the Island of Iwo Jima on April 7, 1945.

"Eric's character and performance of duty were outstanding throughout his career as a Marine War Dog. It will be a source of pride to you, as it is to a Marine Corps, to know that Eric and his teammates, by their meritorious conduct in battle, have been responsible for saving the lives of many Marines by whose side they fought.

Yours very truly,
F. B. Hughes, Lt. Colonel,
U. S. Marine Corps."



Reclamation Cut-ups

By Bette

We have in our midst a gal who really knows her artichokes—Ann Caccamo had never seen an artichoke in her life, except in pictures, so what does she do? She removed all outer leaves, leaving only the hearts. If Rose Caccamo hadn't interfered and shown Ann how we Californians prepare them—well—goodbye artichokes, and garbage can, here they come! Ann, you know, hails from Lus-ana—Louisiana to us Westerners!

Pauline Cunha finally hit the jack pot. She won her first check pool in two and a half years. We won't have to give Polly consolation prizes anymore—ho hum! Now what'll we do for excitement on Fridays, Polly?

A white fascinator that fascinated several sailor lads at a local night spot was the cause of many giggles one night last week. Marie Dold innocently dropped it and it was retrieved by a gallant lad in Navy blue—but when she dropped it again, what else could Midge do, but thank the lad with a dance or two. Remind me to take mine next time we go dancing, Marie!

Ruth Anderst's secret about who gave her the gorgeous lapel watch for Christmas is no longer a secret. We saw a picture of the so-oo good looking sailor lad who gifted her with the gem. How that gal can keep secrets around us is beyond my dominion of comprehension! Wow!

If anyone is interested in Mary Nissen's fishing trip to Santa Cruz, ask her to tell you about it. One thing we're sure of, the fish spent a relaxing day, since they weren't molested.





Loyd Harbin, who finished last in the doubles tournament, keeps the winners waiting for their pay-off envelopes. Charlie DeLong, Lucille Johnson, "Opie" Taylor, Zee Gregory, Charlie Chase, Clara Cross, Fred Stromme and Ann Biagi await Harbin's whims before receiving their dough

Cross And Chase Win in Tourney

When the pins had stopped falling in the mixed doubles tournament held last Saturday, the "double C entry" of Cross and Chase stood at the top of the standings. Clara C. and Charlie C. totaled 1211 in winning the \$40 first prize and were 17 pins better than the second place team of Lucille Johnson and Charlie DeLong.

C.C. (the female) had games of 152, 146 and 118, which put her series well above her average. C.C. (the male) soared way above his average with a 594 series, featuring two 200 games—200 and 213. His other game, the first, was 181.

Charlie DeLong had the hottest series of the tourney—a 623. He had games of 235, 177 and 211. His partner was also above her average with a commendable 451. However, their handicap was considerably less than that of the winners.

Lucille and Charlie split the \$22 second place award.

Five pins behind DeLong and Johnson were Ann Biagi and Fred Stromme, the entry which took third place money—\$16. Both had good series, with Biagi, an under-a-hundred bowler, hitting 154 for her high game.

Zee Gregory and O. P. Taylor nosed Inez Molick and Ralph Downey out of

fourth place by one pin. Gregory and Taylor shared the \$10 prize, while Molick and Downey, first place winners of the first doubles tournament, took fifth place and \$8.

Helen Langer topped the female bowlers with a 515 series. She and her partner, Shorty Walrod, finished in sixth place with an 1149 total.

Surprisingly, the first six places in the tournament would have been enough to take first place in the first tournament held in March. And right below the 1143, which won the first tourney, were three 1140 scores.

Scores for the tournament were fairly good as is indicated by the number of 200 games. DeLong had two, as did Chase. Also chalking up such games were Ed Hoetzel, Al Enoch and Russ Luckhardt.

Some of the women who had nice games were: Doris Malstrom, Vera Satterlee, Vi Smith, Marge Smith, Harriet Strong, Jo Ann Ehmsen, Virginia Damberger, Madeline West (her 188 was tops for the femmes) and Betty Pease.

With another tournament concluded, the competitive-minded bowlers are now waiting for the next event. Present plans call for a singles-elimination tournament to be next—sometime in June.

BOWLING PLAY-OFF!

Eimac's plant bowling championship will be at stake tomorrow at the Burlingame Bowl when the Eimac Rebels, winners of the Swing Bowling League, meet Pump, the team which annexed the Day Bowling League championship.

The two teams will roll a best-two-out-of-three match for the plant title which was won last year by the Carpenters. Names of the members of the winning team will be engraved on the bowling trophy which is located in the Service Bureau.

The match will begin at noon tomorrow in order that swingsters will be able to reach work on time.

SWING BOWLING STANDINGS

Team	Won	Lost
Eimac Rebels	41	22
Five Spares	35	28
Grid Kids	34	29
Plate Swingers ..	33	30
Chem Tones	33	30
Holy Bowlers	33	30
Fillies	31	32
Krums	31	32
Vac-a-teers	30	33
Lucky Strikers ..	30	33
Spiral	28	35
Straight Shooters	20	43

No-Hitter Squelches Eimac Fleas, 7-0

By Ed Wilkes

Although they played their best ball of the year, Eimac's softballers went down to their first defeat Wednesday night by the decisive score of 7-0. "Bullet Bob" Spiller, with Lady Luck beaming graciously on him, set the Fleas down without a hit to give Loewe and Zweirlin its third straight league victory.

The game was well played throughout, and in spite of the 7-0 tally which indicates a decisive margin, both teams battled tooth and nail to the final out.

One can't argue against a "no-hitter," but with any luck, the Fleas would have made a much closer contest of an apparent walkaway.

Two questionable decisions by the umpiring staff went against Eimac and meant runs in each case.

In the opening inning, after Loewe's had counted one run in their half, Wilkes led off with a walk, was sacrificed to second and stole third. At this point, Ranahan hit a high bouncer to Spiller and to all appearances, Wilkes slid under the throw at home, but the ump didn't see it that way, in spite of a heated argument.

The Clothiers put the game on ice in the fourth frame when with one out, the Fleas lost another argument with the first base umpire and a hit and a walk loaded the hassocks. Tom Osterman, a thorn in Eimac's side all evening, then smote a triple.



Plays such as this make umpires gray! Ed Wilkes was sliding home in the L & Z game this week, with little time to spare. The ump said: "Yer out!"

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Russ Sperry, Charlie DeLong and Shorty Walrod, Day Rules Committee members, had plenty of tabulating to do before making rules changes for the new league

Few Changes Expected by Bowling Committee

Day shift bowlers elected three men to form the new Rules Committee which will govern the Day Shift Summer Bowling League. Those three are: Shorty Walrod, who will be chairman of the group; Charlie DeLong and Russ Sperry.

The first act of the committee was to go over the questionnaires which were sent out to all bowlers and returned to the Service Bureau. It was evident from the answers that most of the bowlers are satisfied with the rules as they stand at present. However, a few changes may be made.

A second questionnaire, regarding the use of the Swing Bowling League's handicap rule was sent out by the committee. The results of that poll are not yet tabulated.

A meeting was scheduled for yesterday, Friday, but deadlines prevent information on it. However, it is definite that the league is set to start Monday, May 14.

By the time this copy is published all the teams will have been entered. The committee estimates that between 20 and 24 teams will form the league.

Inspection Notes

By Stella

The scene was Steven's Creek, with a small boat and two lines as props. The two characters were Harry Muehlman and Doug Munholand, sitting quietly, waiting patiently for the fish to bite. They sat all day and finally two small fish were caught by Doug. Harry? Oh, he got lots of sunshine and fresh air.

The Bill Tallmon's spent a very happy week end at Morgan Hill, where the relatives came from far and near for a family reunion. . . . Seen tripping the light fantastic at Larkspur last Saturday night was Lorene Villanueva. . . . Phyllis Davison spent last week end in San Francisco taking a peek at the different celebrities.

We all want to say how much we miss Helen (Ma) Van Ness. She left us Saturday to take up a new job—that of becoming a mother. We wish her lots of luck in her new venture.



Newly-weds Sgt. and Mrs. Hal Swenson converse with Gridette Bette Hefferman before leaving for Santa Ana where they'll make their new home

In Construction

By Ray

Have you ever heard that old joke about the guy on a government construction job who carried the same two-by-four plank around for two weeks, instead of working and got away with it? Well, we get accused of that same thing in the Construction and unjustly so.

We are the victims of identical production, i.e., a lot of the equipment we service looks exactly alike. Just recently Glen Watson and Bill Freeman were carrying a small mechanical vacuum pump upstairs to the Pump Department. There they exchanged it for another Pump exactly like it which had been in use for some time and needed servicing. As they passed by the Glass Department again, Jack Perry taunted them good naturedly,

"Didn't you guys carry that thing past here a minute ago?"

Obtaining a third identical unit, but which had been serviced in Construction, they started upstairs again.

"What do you guys mean walking back and forth with that Pump?" called Jo Pepper, as they passed the Stockroom. "Did you forget where you were going?"

Returning with a fourth pump, Jack chided, "What's a matter, can't you find a place to set it down?"

Then another time, Reed Brinkerhoff was overhauling buggies and as he worked on one, Keene Stevens passed by carrying a rack of tube parts and commented,

"Hey, Reed, that looks like the same buggy you were working on yesterday.

Does it take you that long to repair one."

The next day as Reed worked on still another buggy Keene passed again and "ribbed" him some more.

"Didn't you get it finished yesterday? Gosh, it takes you a long time to fix one old buggy."

So now, Constructionites are campaigning to get even with those chronic hecklers.

Another Eimac Casualty



Milton Lee, formerly of Glass, was killed in the Philippines, April 25

Eimac Nuptials

By Esther Tomasini

Dan Cupid did it again. Fay Van Boskirk became the bride of Sergeant Hal Swenson in a simple ceremony on April 30, at 8 p.m. The couple was married in the bride's home on Blaine Avenue in Salt Lake City.

The bride wore a red suit with black accessories and a corsage of gardenia and roses for the occasion. She became an Eimac employee in June, 1942, at which time she began working in the Grid Department where she has been since. Fay was active as an Eimac news reporter and as a member of the girls' softball team.

Hal returned recently from three years of overseas duty and was given a 21-day furlough. Both Fay and Hal left for Santa Ana to make their home temporarily until Hal receives further Army orders.

Chem Chatter

By Joyce and Hollis

On Sunday morning, April 29, there was plenty of action for the occasion-to-be was breakfast in the canyon (all diets forgotten) with horseback riding to follow for all the Chem and Reclamation kids.

Ethel Potts woke with a start, realizing she had kept the Chem Department girls standing on the corner for a half hour. Joyce Bird, the unhappiest of all, stood waiting for an hour on the corner. Marie Gustafson had called Joyce at 7:30 a.m. to make sure she got there on time.

After arriving safely at the canyon, we prepared breakfast which took several hours (we forgot to take a Boy Scout along to build the fires). Isabell Parker was our chief entertainer—she gave us her special vocal renditions.

At the academy we received our horses. We were starting on our way when our own Hollis Gorringer came galloping along on her horse.

In spite of the aches and pains that the ride caused Mary Oppe, she says she will go riding any time. We decided that Leona Larson was reared on a horse—she is a very good horseback rider.

Our guest for the occasion was Venite Potts, a former Eimac employee. A good time was enjoyed by all and each is ready to go again.

—O—

Isabell Parker was seen having a wonderful time dancing at the Emerald Gardens. Her lovely formal was a red jersey bodice with a full white net skirt. And, to top it all, her corsage was composed of two white orchids and rose buds.

(Continued—Turn Page)

Salt Lake Plant

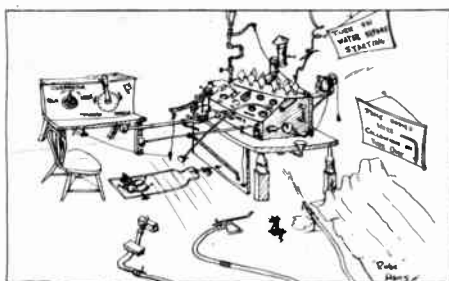
Lab Analysis

By Hans and Bollinger

They Are Expendable

The fenced in "danger pit" in the basement, boasts a new climax in the field of electronic testing equipment. Circuits were made by Lowell Woodbury of the Laboratory; wires, switches, gadgets and gimhoys by Glen Watson and Vern Campbell of Construction, and the table by Duncan Phyfe of Porter Electric.

The purpose of this assembly was set forth for the testing of gas-type tubes. Honestly though, it has turned out to be



an instrument to fortify nature's test for the survival of the fittest: that is, man versus tubes.

The console of this machine is equipped with sockets for mounting 12 tubes at one time, an oven for baking muffins, a pressure-greasing gear for the lubrication of light trucks and coaster wagons, a hair drier, an atom smasher and an electric razor. Also for convenience in replacing expended operators, a pair of boots is fixed to the floor at a suitable distance so that a new man can easily step into the shoes of his predecessor.

Because of the unusually high voltages encountered, operators dare not touch the controls of the device. For remote manipulation of dials, switches and buttons, various extensions are provided. Adequate alarms with which to summon first aid in case of only partial disability of the operator are met through an assortment of whistles, bells, etc.

Upon the occasion that the operator



"The Man With the Hoe" portrayed by Guards John Lister and Lew Hemingway

Salt Lake Plant



Fred Perry tries on the ring, a gift from Eimac colleagues, given him at a party honoring him before his departure for the armed forces

Mumuring Metals

By Florence & Mary

Ann Gustafson and Clara Hilton have had new glasses made and they look right smart. Clara looks bright and gay in her new house dresses, too.

Bernice Hansen not only gives us the slip these days, but she also tells us how to plant them.

All trades have their little tricks and

wins out and the tubes are successfully ruined, a jack pot provides a sequence of sounds comparable to a Spike Jones recording, and a mechanical hand presents the operator with a pack of chipped tube bases and directs another to a serviceman overseas.

Frequently, an operator attempts to chisel on the tubes by turning the machine upside down. Our farsighted designers have foreseen this and have provided a horn that screeches, "Tilt, Tilt!" An anti-aircraft searchlight flashes in the offenders face and releases the trap door to which his shoes are fastened. This permits the operator to swing by his feet, his head suspended in a vat of sweet pickles.

Because of the aparent fire hazard, the makeshift sprinkling system shown was installed. A P-38 backed into the enclosure provides two fans to keep smoke out of the attendant's eyes. A 20-mm. cannon permits the "coup de grace" and a one gun salute with a minimum waste of ammunition.

To date, only one man and three tubes have passed the test with any degree of success.

The planners, though, with an eye to future needs, are preparing improvements to reduce chances of that one man getting through.

special language. Some of our queer sounding job names are "pushing, ribbing, stripping, trimming, hats," or we can go on a "rounder" or a "bender" or we can "straighten out."

Uncle Mel Baker says, "Hold the leads slightly to prevent breaking the beads when bending filament leads."

Manilla Curtis and Wilma Jones have much to say lately about the fellows who make up our armed forces, especially the lanky ones.

We are happy to see Louella Simpson back at work after a four-day absence. Louella has been nursing her small son, David, who has had the measles.

Ruth Brewer received one dozen red roses! The occasion? It was her wedding anniversary on May 1. The roses were sent to Ruth from her husband, Chief Petty Officer Harry Brewer.

Jess Bird didn't see pink elephants, rather they were dots before his eyes. When Jess chanced by the Plate Department he beheld such lovelies as Ruth Brewer, Pauline Bishoff, Darlene Griffiths, and Marian Rogers each wearing polka dot blouses—thus, the dots. And speaking of dots or rather spots. Freida Duehlmeir has two blue ones—one on each arm. Don't get excited, the spots aren't the result of a fight, but of a blood test.

Ever hear of the run-away (farm-size) tractor? Well, Dora Squires has one! It is rumored that this ingenious contraption is capable of the most incredible feats!

Golf Tourney Imminent

With the weather so fine and so many guys and gals interested in the game, Eimac's golf organization is destined to be a huge success.

Tournaments, such as "blind bogies," medal play against par, Scotch foursomes, are being scheduled. Lessons are much in demand by the gals. Golf balls and clubs are at a premium and it looks as if everyone is going golf crazy.

With the able assistance of Tom McHugh, professional golfer at Nibley Park, quite a number of gals are becoming proficient at nipping the tips off dandelions, digging divots, and shouting "fore!"

Spirals

By Miss Informed

Mother's Day greetings from Gloria and Verlene to mother Betty Purser; from Lloyd, Louise, and Sally to Laura Emery; from Donna Jean, Kenneth, and Jackie to their mother, Irene Riddle; to Grace Kirk from Marion Kay; from Ronald and Blaine, in the service, to "Mom" Julia Brooks; and from Tani, just 16 months old, to her mother Cleo Hobbs. Tani is one of the first babies from Eimac to go on the Cradle Roll of Honor for the purchase of a war bond.

—O—

Ruth Johnson and Marion Welch are at work again after a wonderful week in Los Angeles. They were accompanied by Ruth's sister, Fern Glissmyer. They went to several radio broadcasts, to the famed Paladium, and Ruth spent some time at Oceanside with her boy friend, Marine Sgt. Larry Cowan who was stationed there.

—O—

Spring house cleaning has come around again. This was evident when Lucille Gleave came to work on Monday morning with housecleaning blues.

—O—

Now this is the kind of news we like to give out—Margaret Carter's brother, Pfc. Ralph C. Carter, got a day's leave from General Patton's Third Army headquarters to see his brother, Lt. Richard F. Carter, co-pilot of a Liberator, who had been a prisoner in the Moosburg prison camp in Germany.

—O—

Florence Fisher would like to see her name in the Eimac, but she doesn't know how to get it there.

—O—

Wanda Livingston, formerly of A shift, is with the Filament gang once again. Lorraine Edwards is too, but now Lorraine is Mrs. Harley Feurst. Harley is stationed at the Wendover Air Base.



Bev Andrus, Ray Miller, Lou Jensen and Ethel Christensen take to the greens for Eimac's popular springtime sport—golf

Down The Alleys By Brig

Flash! Eimac bowling team wins Temple League bowling championship. This league consisted of 12 teams sponsored by Salt Lake business establishments.

Eimac's bowlers were Johnny Johnston, Frank Williams, Doug Wood, Gene Fisher, and Wayne Rokes who, between them, won \$171 which was divided among the five players. All bowlers on the Eimac team finished among the top league bowlers.

Johnny Johnston won the high individual money for Eimac's boys. He had a season average for 99 games of 173. His average was good enough to take fifth

place in individual averages and \$41.60 in prize money.

Doug Wood finished in spot 14 with an average of 166. He took \$32.60.

Frank Williams and Gene Gisher landed in the 18th spot, each with a 165 average and each winning \$32.60. Wayne Rokes, with an average of 159, won \$31.60.

Congratulations to this team from the entire plant are in order.

In Eimac's Monday night league, the Woodchucks finished in top position. This team consisted of Doug Wood, (captain), Marve Tovey, Ralph Burnside, Bob Wise, and George Cullis. The team average was 150.

Everyone is looking forward to the "Cross Alley" tourney to be played Monday. There will be cash prizes and fun for all. The winners will be announced in next week's Eimac News.

CHEM CHATTER

(Continued)

Mother's Day greetings were received by Ethel Potts from her husband, who is stationed in Iran.

—O—

If anyone would like his house cleaned or painted, consult Holly Gorringer or Marie Gustafson. They've been doing spring house cleaning and feel that they are very competent and experienced workers.

Salt Lake Plant

HIS NEEDS come

FIRST

Take care of your *TIRES*

...or you'll walk!

Tennis Club Underway

As the call went out for all S.L. Eimac tennis players (the all-stars and those wishing to learn about tennis from scratch) the interest ran high.

At the first meeting, May 3, there was a real turn-out, 23 players all raring to get started on a tournament. The fair sex outnumbered the men, however.

Last year's tennis veterans were back again this year, along with several new faces, all ready to have some fun. There might even turn out to be a "love game" some time or other, literally speaking, of course.

There's still time to join up, so if any Eimacker is interested, see Vaughn Jones in the Pump Department.

Stem Liners

By Lucy and Bobbie

What would the Stem Department do without——?

Jack Huges and his ultra-wolfish ways.
Madge Fairbanks and her little jokes.
Bobbie Griffiths and her clever dancing.
Jimmie Christensen and his nice white shirts.

Lucy Jones and her infectious laugh.
Jack Risse, his nonsense and teasing.
Mary George and her lovely hair.
Clea Anderson and her pretty smile.
Helen Hall and her sailor man. (Wow, what a man!)

La Von Clark and her giggles.
Ruby Shippen, Marjorie Danks and their jitterbugging.
Margaret Murray and her efficient work.

June Decker and her neat appearance.

We are welcoming Margaret Murray into the Beading Department. We hope she likes her new abode.

Pat Stewart is advertising for a body-guard to escort him through the Beading Department. Could it be that Madge Fairbanks is bothering him?

Howard Sorenson's buddy, who is a sergeant, was escorted through the plant by Howard, Saturday, April 28.

Welcome back from your vacation, Clea. We surely did miss you.

Jimmie Christenson is remodeling the basement of his home. We hear it is a nice big one, too. We'll be expecting him to "throw" a shindig sometime.

Marjorie Danks received a new record from Sheldon Griffiths of his own voice. We wish she would bring it to work so

Salt Lake Plant



St-e-e-r-i-k-e two! Two Eimac softballers, Wayne Aho and Wayne Haslam are shown getting in a few hours' practice before the league opener, May 23

Glass Blo-ings

By Corny

For the information of Eimac's fishermen, Bus Williams tells me that catfish fishing at Utah Lake was very good last Sunday. Bus and a friend caught 60 catfish. He divulged one little secret you might be interested in, too. The best fishing is in water about three or four feet deep.

Corny wishes to tell those whom he hasn't told, that he had a very enjoyable fishing trip in Wyoming last week end. And the info on the Wyoming fishing is that it won't be good for sometime because all the rivers are rising fast.

Hot Off The Griddle

By Tommy

Yes, gang, spring is here to stay this time (I hope). Have you noticed how sweet and dainty Ruth Ivie looked in her cute pique jumper?

Have you been noticing the different books and pamphlets on how to lose weight which are going around our department? There's only one catch to it, when we arrive at the Cafeteria, the food

that the rest of us could swoon, too.

Have you ever noticed Ruby Shippen when she is chewing gum? Those dimples really show to the best of their advantage.

Maurine Park looks so cute in her levi's and plaid shirt.

You wolves can rest your whistlers, 'cause our charming department clerk, Gwen Parr, is taking a two week vacation. She tells me that she is going to San Diego to visit her girl friend, but picking a place where all the sailors and marines hang out makes me wonder.

I guess it won't be too bad what with that sharp little number Lou Jensen to take her place.

Problem for the Day: How to get four and a half minute eggs in two minutes for Troy Fisher's quick breakfast?

looks too tempting so I guess we will keep eating and let the waist-line go. How about that Jennie Sadlier, Mary Koopman and Betty Sipe?

How is the sunburn, Wayne Haslam? He claims he got it trimming trees while on his vacation, but we have heard a different story.

Do you believe in magic? Just ask any of the Gridettes if they do. They were guests at Kathleen Robinson's home. The highlight of the evening was the beautiful cake decorated with pink and green roses and the name Gridettes. Guests included Erika Lincoln, Mary Koopman, Hollis Gorringer, Erma Murdock and, of course, yours truly.

Glass Cracks

By Beverly

A letter was received from Estelle Jackson, former writer of this column. She says she's feeling lots better. Say, Jackson, when you get back from Los Angeles, don't forget to drop around and see us some time. We miss your brand of wit around the Glass Department.

Who was that cute blond sailor Lydia Jardin was dancing with Sunday night? From the way Lydia talks he must have been all right.

It's nice when three pals can get their vacations together. Lee Rogers, Harold Boak and George Bills did that, and journeyed up to Clear Lake to do some good old fishing. I don't know how many fish they caught, but they came back with some swell sun-tans.

George Bills

Sometimes buying a new home can mean lots of work. John Ranshan is finding this out. He spent the week end working very hard putting in a new lawn and building a fence. Hey, don't work too hard "Irish," we need you on the softball team.

There's nothing like a boat ride as long as the boat runs. Eileen Williams and Pat Meier, formerly of Eimac, along with two sailor friends, went boat riding at Lake Merritt Sunday and were having a wonderful time when suddenly the boat stopped! Oh, what to do? They finally got "Lily" towed in. Eileen says the boat really was a "lily," all right!

Sidelights

We are glad to hear that Pansy Allen is doing nicely after her recent operation. . . . Helen Rose spent the week end at Geneva Bonacorso's place in San Jose and they went out to dinner. . . . Vic De Piero spent Sunday sight-seeing in Oakland. See anything interesting, Vic? . . . Alice Kinnamon and Barbara Da Motta took in the movies over the week end. . . . Have you noticed Pearl Chambers' new permanent? I bet that last heat spell had something to do with it.

Look at the Back Cover
NOW
And then,
GET READY FOR THE
JUKE DANCE
TONIGHT!

ON THE BEAM

Rodrigo Lugo spent his vacation enter-



Rodrigo Lugo

Off to the fish pond went Roy Lindquist on May 1. Roy caught the limit in trout, which I am told, is 25. Not bad, Roy!

Swing Glass is proud to boast of having four of the champ bowlers. Our men are: Harold Latham, Henry Eichman, Earl

taining a friend and his wife and daughter from Nicaragua. The friend is Dr. De-boyle who is a delegate to the United Nations Conference. Rodrigo also attended the session three times during the week of his vacation.

Pump Prevarications

By Ginne

Hi, there! Sorry about not having a column in last week, but you can't go on a vacation and write a column, too. I really had a swell time. Was kinda disappointed 'cause my brother didn't come home, and was it hot. Whew! Just laid around and drank iced beverages. Why didn't someone tell me it would be so hot!

Don Fisher has left us for the day shift. Mr. Fisher is now supervisor in Testing. For a farewell party we had ice cream and cake. We'll surely miss Don. Guess we'll have to see you between shifts now.

Chit-Chat

Remedy for Insomnia: Give one pint of blood and you will sleep like a log. For further information, See Ronnie Shehab. Champeen "yo-yo" worker is Elmer



Ruth Marsh

It seems Jane Howard always has paint in her hair. First she did her own house and now she's tackled Ronnie Shehab's home.

Don't ever let Ruth Marsh go shopping for you; especially for eggs. She broke the last ones she bought.

Bushell. Ruth Marsh walked off accidentally with her little nephew's "yo-yo" and everyone could be seen trying to work the darn thing. I still say it needs practice.

Our two "Tom-boys" since their haircuts, Millie Woods and Eve Foianini.

by Bonniejean & Willi

Cardwell and Carl Berg, all of the Swing Bowling League winning team, the Eimac Rebels. We're not forgetting those two mighty gals on the team, Claire Wooley of Punch Press and Ruby Erickson of Inspection.

Jack Leonard came up with the startling, but nevertheless authentic fact, that he bathed his dog. Quite a pastime, but the poor dog!

On the occasion of her 21st birthday, Thursday, the Stem Department helped Maurine Donaldson celebrate by presenting her with a lovely birthday cake.

As members of the Swing Shift Social Committee, we urge you guys and gals to turn out tonight for the Juke Dance. We'll try to make it worth your effort—and money.

by Ginne & Shorty

"B" Walzberg is still bragging about his son. When are you going to bring him through the plant, Wally?

Spring has sprung! See Sally Brower and her pretty new blouses.

Myrt Enos went to see Former Eimacker Lois Hill and took her the radio we presented to her. . . . Lois is doing fine.

Most common sound after 12:15 a. m. is Verna MacMae's cheerful "Good nite" as she goes in the lounge to wait until her 1:00 o'clock ride.

By Shorty

Oh, vacation season is here again and Beth Golden didn't wait for the well-known better days to come before she took hers. Beth returned Monday from a week in her backyard and from the looks of her tan she has a private little sun of her own.

Millie Givens (you remember her, she used to buy lots of hay for the bangtails at Bay Meadows) decided to get a little vitamin B-1 Sunday and as a result, the picnic grounds at Searsville were cluttered up a little more by the Givens family.

Another Sunday picnicker was Virginia Cranston. Bill and Ginne spent Sunday at Santa Cruz and aboard a broken liner at Sea Cliff eating hot dogs. I think Ginne was hiding under a beach umbrella as she didn't get sun-burned.

Kay Bottimore is very happy these days as she just received a letter from her son who is in the Army Medical Corps and is now in France.

IT CAN HAPPEN HERE!

When will such an Eimac
crowd gather to buy bonds?



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