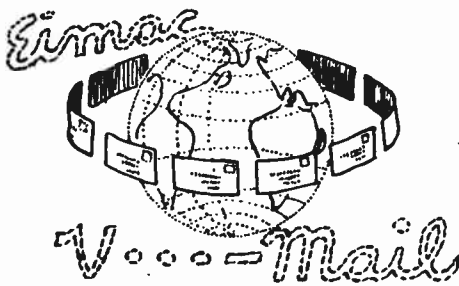




Eimac News

June 23, 1945
Vol. 3 • No. 35

World Radio History



The following letter, from Doug Schwartz, former Salt Lake Pump Department head, was received by present Pump Department head, Russell Scott. Doug is now in the Marianas.

Dear Scotty:

Well, I'm an alumnus of R.T. school now and after 13 of the most blissful days of leave any sailor ever had, I was whipped out to the Pacific so fast I'm still wondering what happened.

I'm stationed on an island that's so hot the monkeys come down out of the trees for salt tablets. The best weather is when it rains—out here we say, "Why he doesn't know enough to go outside into the rain," instead of the other way about.

At present, I'm living in an abandoned warehouse—but we're promised a hut as soon as the Seabees get around to building them. That will be a nice change. Here, I have two pigeons roosting in the rafters near my sack. So far they haven't gotten my range, but the situation gets a little uncomfortable at times.

It's sure a small world, though—today I went into the supply shack to pick up some parts for a job I'm working on. I just got in the door when a bronzed giant let out a terrific whoop and leaped the counter to pump my hand. Guess who? Gene Craner. No other! We pounded on each other like a couple of excited school kids for awhile, then he dashed off to bring out (this'll kill ya!) Lieutenant (j.g.) Larry Sutton! Fella, it was old home week on this island and the palm trees haven't seen so much excitement since the Marines landed! They both look great and are stationed here also. Gene is a technical storekeeper and Larry is a supply officer.

We're going to get together in a celebrating threesome if I can ever get off work long enough. Celebrations here are a little on the tepid side, however, unless you like warm beer (two cans per man every other day), which I don't. Drinking is confined to insipid island water or perhaps coconut juice.

Entertainment consists of an open air theater with no seats and the screen on a water tank. The films are pretty old—Pola Negri would be enthusiastic at the comeback she's making out here.

But who's complaining? I really like my job. I'm proud of what I've learned in the

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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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Lois White Here While on Leave

Wave Lois White, S 1/C, formerly of the Grid Department, swing shift, paid her friends and fellow workers a visit this week while home on leave from Washington, D. C.

Lois left Eimac about a year ago and went to Hunters College in New York where she received her training. She is now stationed for the duration in Washington, D. C. doing coding and de-coding.

About her life as a Wave, Lois is very enthusiastic—good food, good quarters, and hours and interesting work. In short, she likes it!



Lois White heard the latest at Eimac and told of Navy life

On The Cover

"Ol' Wagon Wheel's Got Us!"

This week we're going Western on the cover and in the Talent Show on pages 8 and 9. Ten gallon hat 'n boots modeled by Marge Dusto of the Filament Department while the weeds are a good ol' San Bruno variety.

Navy and feel that it's the best piece of education I've ever had.

Give my best to Paul, Jimmy, Hew and all the gang.

Always,

DOUG.

P.S.—You should see me in my sun helmet. I look like an open umbrella!

Tantalum in Dual Role

Tantalum, the oft' used material in the making of Eimac tubes, is playing a double role in this war: (1) it is increasing the efficiency of arms and equipment used on land and sea and in the air for the destruction of human life and (2) in the hands of skilled surgeons, it is ensuring the speedy recovery of thousands of our soldiers from wounds that formerly left their victims crippled or otherwise seriously and permanently handicapped.

Whew! 'Twas Hottish It Really Was!

By Helen Simpson

Last week end and early this week the Bay Area sweltered in an unprecedented June hot spell. Eimackers swapped tales about the hot weather they had seen before, tried to keep cool at work and cooler at home.

A delegation marched on the Service Bureau to find out if the girls could wear shorts while at work. The women were sure it would improve their work.

Numerous sun tans appeared. Doris Katsaros acquired a luscious brown, Reba Bernstein a reddish bronze. Johnnie Nelin, not to be outdone, appeared with a new half-baked effect—brown on one side of his face and white on the other. Carl Berg introduced a new fashion for men featuring a bare midriff.

Carl Tietz gloated that for once the commuters couldn't complain about it being cold in San Bruno. Monday the office coke machine contained a pound of butter, a beef roast—and by the end of the day, no cokes.

Over the week end Eimackers sought cool places, but few were successful in finding comfort. Annette Conley vowed that even the ice was hot in Los Altos. Muriel Lawrence had to beat a hasty retreat from the garden of her new home, where she had planned to work.

Pauline Cunha went to Half Moon Bay and came back with poison oak. Bill Leonard went trolling for bass and whether or not he caught anything, he managed to keep more or less cool.

Aileen Weppener went to the park in San Bruno and declared it much cooler than the beach. Dorothy Reed, after cooling off at the San Francisco beach, got hotter going home on the streetcar than she had been in the first place.

Helen Simpson's dogs at the dog show in Fairfax envied the mutts who could lie on nice cool grass instead of being brushed and combed and led around in the hot sun.

Palmer Evarts' family put its dinner in a basket and headed for the beach. Beverly Hermann and Maurine Donaldson went rowing on Searsville Lake. Pat Whitfield, arriving too late to get a boat or even a space to sit on the beach, sat under a tree, neither cool nor comfortable.

Marge Nelson stood in line for 40 minutes in San Mateo to buy some ice cream. She was lucky—most people couldn't find any.

Tuesday the weather broke, and the Pacific breezes blew in to save the scorched residents. And it's lovely weather again—unless some unusual weather has set in by the time this appears.



Nine hot days in a row, so Helen Simpson wrote a story. Ironically, no sooner was the story written than the weather did a turnabout—but Helen was prepared for it



They peered 'n peered at a little white spec—and speculated. Was it an observation balloon, a planet, a Jap balloon or just spots before the eyes? Give up? Final decision was that it was the planet Venus.

San Bruno Plant

J. V. YOUNG CHANGES DEPARTMENTS AGAIN

With the signing of a snap-out this week, John Van Young became a member of the Production Department. He was formerly in Sales.

The transfer marks the fourth departmental change for J.V.Y. since his arrival at Eimac in October, 1942. He's gone from Construction to Personnel to Sales, and now into the Production Department as an administrative assistant.



John Van Young

Public relations, which was Van's responsibility in the Sales Department, will remain a Sales Department function and will be handled by O. H. Brown and staff.

Van's status as advisor on the Eimac News will not be changed because of his move, although the time he will be able to devote to the plant publication will be restricted considerably.

Reclamation Cut-ups

By Bette

Flora Fumagalli's prayers were finally answered with the arrival of her hubby, Frank, from the European area. She's finally going to get a chance to sport those lovely clothes and slacks she bought especially for Frank. We're waiting to hear all the stories you're going to hear about Europe, Flora, so keep your ear on the alert for us.

Alice Underhill said "so long" to her Jim last week and returned to work. She said they had so much fun going to Santa Cruz to the beach and taking in all the sights together. Ah, these second honeymoons. (They didn't have a first one, you know.)

Ann Caccamo hears from her hubby, Ralph, that he has received the Presidential Citation and to hear him tell it makes you wonder at his modesty. "Oh, I didn't do anything, just another day's work," he says! Keep up the good work, Ralph, says we, we're proud of you.

She said she'd give me something to write about and she certainly did! Pauline Cunha went to Half Moon Bay over the week end and came home with a bad case of poison oak. Ouch, Polly! Don't take me so literally, next time. We all hope you'll be back to work real soon.

San Bruno Plant

PROFILE OF AN EIMACKEE

(CHRIS CAMPBELL)

You've no doubt noticed Chris Campbell who always serves a smile with your coffee.

When asked why she was so cheerful, she looked surprised. "And why be anything else? I don't like people moaning around me so I just don't bring my miseries to work. After all, you have to take the good with the bad. Why worry?"

And it's as simple as that for her. She was getting a big kick out of a fall she had Sunday in her basement. "The darndest things happen at our house!" she laughed.

She's the kind of person who would make life interesting and pleasant if she had never been farther than the corner store, but she has been a good deal farther than that.

Born in Scotland, Christina Robertson's parents brought her to San Francisco in 1906, the year of the fire, at the age of



Chris Campbell of the Cafeteria

two. She attended the Noe Valley School and graduated from James Lick School. After the war she went with her parents for a visit to Scotland. They liked Scotland, and she remembers it as a very beautiful country, but the conditions here were much more to her liking.

Her only brother was born there and after her father died, her mother returned to San Francisco with her children.

Chris had made up her mind she wasn't going to marry a Scotsman, because she didn't choose to remain in Scotland, but when she came back she met one Mr. Campbell.

Yes, she married Mr. Campbell. They lived in the City for several years, then moved to San Bruno five years ago, where they bought a home. Their daughter, a talented and lovely girl, graduates from San Mateo high school next February. Mr. Campbell is employed in the main post office in San Francisco.

Chris takes a great interest in her home. Some of the tulips and deep red roses you have seen in the Cafeteria recently are from her yard. She is waiting anxiously for her prize gladioli to bloom. "My husband is the gardener," she explained, "but I just love flowers."

She likes fancy needlework. She is looking forward to the day when she can again stay home and have more time to make those beautiful crocheted bedspreads and embroidered pieces she does so beautifully. "Just give me a ball of thread and my radio and I'm happy."

Chris reported here for work the day the Cafeteria opened, two years ago on July 7.

When the war is over Chris plans to return to her home and devote her time to it exclusively. And we envy her family and neighbors because we found that after the few minutes we talked to her, we went away refreshed. And you know what we mean if you have ever talked to Chris Campbell.

—By Helen Simpson



Chris Campbell—dishes out good humor along with coffee 'n juices

Birthdays Coming Up

AT SALT LAKE

| | | |
|---------|------------------|------------|
| June 25 | June Decker | Stem |
| June 27 | Ira Hatch | Janitor |
| | George Sandberg | Pump |
| June 28 | Martha Record | Accounting |
| | Bonnie McBeth | Grid |
| | Virginia Johnson | Plate |
| June 29 | Junius Gillette | Shipping |

AT SAN BRUNO

| | | |
|---------|-------------------|--------------|
| June 25 | Ted Meri | Machine Shop |
| June 26 | Cathryn Archibald | Filament |
| | Ray Lindquist | Glass |
| | Ronnie Shehab | Pump |
| | Virginia Girard | Office |
| June 27 | Skeets Jones | Punch Press |
| | George Currier | Plate |
| | Jean Lewis | Grid |
| | Irma Enochs | Filament |
| June 28 | Marie Migge | Filament |
| | Jim Sanderson | Office |
| June 29 | Alta Spaulding | Pump |
| | Imelda Tracey | Inspection |
| June 30 | Pete Carpenter | Lab |

Radar to be Put to Use for Safety in Civilian Air Travel

Since Eimac products have played and are playing an important part in the development and success of radar, it is interesting to note that steps are being taken so that this important war-time miracle may be put to use to increase the safety of commercial air travel when peace comes.

With 10 carloads of appliances loaned by the Army and Navy, the Civil Aeronautics Administration began a series of epoch-making experiments at its station in Indianapolis.

Airport radar will be able to detect the presence of all approaching aircraft, whose actual positions as far away as 25 miles will appear on a screen in front of the man in charge of the control tower, even in bad weather and at night. He will

then be able to order some to wait if traffic is too heavy and others he will be able to guide in, even though the pilots themselves might not know their own exact positions.

Then, also, there will be a collision warning device on each plane's instrument panel to show if another plane or other obstacle is within hazardous range. Radar will give pilots and co-pilots an extra pair of eyes, seeing in all directions at the same time.

Use of radar to bring planes in for blind landings at night or in zero visibility has already been developed to a high degree in military flying. Now comes the first concrete evidence of the nearness of its use in peacetime operations.

Until recently radar has been one of

the war's best-guarded secrets. Lifting of the censorship for the first time reveals the pulse time modulation principal on which it works. As described in the terms permitted publication, pulses of radio waves are emitted from a transmitter at regular intervals.

When they strike the target they are interrupted and, like an echo, reflected back along a path not far away from their original course to a receiver adjacent to the transmitter. Distance of the target is determined by measuring the time of travel of the pulses along the path from transmitter to target and back to the receiver. It is effective up to at least 35 miles. The name itself arose out of the present war: Radio-detection-and-ranging, hence Ra-d-a-r.

JOE HERDMAN, FLYER AND PRISONER OF WAR, WAS HERE

Had Close Call When Plane Was Shot Down

Few Eimackers knew that First Lieutenant Joe Herdman, former supervisor in the Spiral Filament Department, had been shot down over Italy and taken prisoner by the Germans last February—not until Joe stopped at the plant this week.

Employees were asking questions from "How are the French girls," to "Did the Germans treat you okay," throughout his time here in the plant.

While on a mission (his 25th) to Yugoslavia, in a B-24 of which he was pilot, two motors were shot out by anti-aircraft flak. His plane steadily lost altitude while the crew was bailing out. Each time Joe took his hands from the controls to head for the bomb-bay to jump, the plane would start into a spin. At 200 feet, after the crew had jumped, he jammed the controls, left the plane, pulled the rip-cord of his parachute, and hit the ground a few seconds after his 'chute had stopped his speedy descent. Though it was a narrow escape, Joe was not hurt.

It was a matter of minutes after hitting the ground in Northern Italy that German troops surrounded him and took him prisoner.

With regards to being a prisoner, Joe stated that he was lucky, "But I did do some walking." He and other prisoners walked from Northern Italy into Bavaria, "because the Germans did not have any transportation facilities for us."

Of his three months of prison life, he said he was treated all right, although the food was little and not very good. "Soup and bread, and if we were lucky, a couple little spuds now and then" comprised the diet. At one time he was down to 130 pounds, compared to his, normal 175.

Joe's whereabouts were a mystery to



First Lieutenant Joe Herdman was surrounded by Eimac friends during his visit as he told of his experiences while flying a B-24 over the various countries of Europe

both his parents and the A.A.F. for quite some time after he was shot down. None of the planes in the squadron had seen the plane going down and he was listed among the missing in action until a short time before his camp was liberated by advancing American troops.

Joe wears numerous combat ribbons, including: the Presidential Citation, the Air Medal and two Oak Leaf Clusters, four stars for special missions over Europe and the Purple Heart. The latter was presented to him after he was hit in the hip by flak.

Joe is now on a 60-day furlough, at the end of which he will be stationed in the States. He has 107 points under the Army point system, but does not know whether-or-not he wants to be discharged.

It was in January, 1941, that Joe joined the Eimac staff as a member of the Assembly Department. He left to join the Army Air Force in December, 1942. His brother, Bob Herdman, was head of the Spiral Filament Department at the Salt Lake plant until he joined the Marine Corps.

San Bruno Plant



That fellow with the towel in front of his face is George Wunderlich, shown as he waited for Carl Berg to mix up the stubs. To keep the bond drawing on a "strictly legal" basis, Willi Wardrobe, Bonniejean Railsback, Mae Jordheim, Leona Moser, Stephanie Anthony and Freda Brown acted as witnesses

14 Reap Benefits of Swing Bond Drawing

Ten war bonds and four war stamps were distributed this week to the 14 winners of the Swing Shift Social Committee sponsored bond drawing held Tuesday afternoon.

Velma Rountree, swing shifter in the Chemical Department, was the big prize winner as her ticket was worth a \$100 bond.

With committee members witnessing the drawing, George Wunderlich, with a towel as a blindfold, reached into a large glass container to begin the ceremonies.

After the Rountree name came George Tanno, Pump Department employee, who received a \$50 bond. Eight more names were then drawn and each received a \$25 bond. They were: Don Wright (Standards Control), Aldina Barbieri (Cafeteria), Elizabeth Piazza (Inspection), Lucille Allison (Shipping), Helen Spearen (Reclamation), Pauline Morrical (Chemical), Bob "318" Spaulding (Guard) and George Edwards (Guard).

Consolation awards of \$1 war stamps were presented to Phebe Tallman and Verna Keegan (Cafeteria), Fred Bjork (Punch Press) and Mary Bulmer (Plate).

The total amount of war bonds won was \$350, and \$4 in stamps. Plans for another drawing are pending, but are not yet definite.

San Bruno Plant

KEM KITTIES by Leona

Welcome to Chemburg, gang! Nothing on my mind this week (per usual), but then, what's on yours? (per usual).

—O—

And as long as we're on the subject, what kind of flowers would you suggest Mel Provancha plant in his new yellow window box in the front of his house? Something that drapes, is what he had in mind. . . . And speaking of drapes, guess they'll be in season real soon now. I'm sure gettin' hungry for some. . . . And getting back to Mel Provancha, Ed Wilkes is sure a stinker! While the fellas were shooting the basketball for baskets the other night, Ed bet Mel that he could shoot the basket on one try. (Ed was right under one basket, but was measuring his swing and aiming for the one down the other end of the court.) So, Mel bet him a dollar 'cause he didn't think it could be done, by Ed, so, to clarify matters they got Ernie Loewy to be witness to this little deal and gave Ernie the money to hold. And Ed rung the basket! (the one directly above him). "After all, I didn't say which one," so claims Ed. But now, imagine the spot baffled Ernie's in. He doesn't know whether or not he should give the money to Ed or keep it for himself because he feels so sorry for Mel.

—O—

What a bunch of characters this col-

lection of "Kem Kitties" on day shift is! Y'know why? Last Monday, when it was so hot, Bruna Pera got the bright idea that she should be water-cooled like an auto radiator so Walt Thompson hooked up a fan and Bruna fixed a leaky rubber hose in front of it and everytime the hose dripped Bruna got splashed. Everything was fine 'til Eleanor Cunha got jealous and tried to muscle in and jerked the hose, tipping the water supply all over the fan and soaking everyone within a 15-foot radius. But as everybody dried off, they were as hot as ever and just as unhappy and it's probably because of the heat that I write these lies just to fill the column. Guess it's the heat that's getting me, too.

—O—

Say, did'ja notice Larry DeMartini's cute lil' clam-diggers? Theirs long pants cut short. . . .



And take a note on the ease and comfort of Pauline Morrical's get-ups during this warm stuff they call weather. . . . And I'm sure glad Lillian Wilkinson had a birthday last week, 'cause I got some of that pretty cake she was slicin'. . . .

GRID GOSSIP . . . by Dot & Angela

California has done right for herself in the eyes of the chamber of commerce this week by giving out and still going strong with one of the hottest and longest run of summer weather around these here parts for ages. We love it, but it has made us a bit lazy.

We're traveling backward today (it must be the heat), so let's look about the department and see if we missed anything during the week. Of course we did. Did you know that Mary Pacheco has been quietly saving her pennies all these months. As a result, she accumulated enough dough to purchase a shiny, two-tone green '36 Chevrolet coupe. Bravo, Mary!



We have a few who mustered up enough energy to get into a bus or auto and head for one of the beaches this past week end. Among those who enjoyed the sun and

a hearty sunburn are: Virginia Davis and Claire Smith who took out the family jalopy and headed out towards Rockaway beach. Lee Bartoli and Ella Mae Chandler boarded a bus and spent their off-hours on the white sands of the blue Pacific right in good old San Francisco.

Mae Jordheim traveled to Santa Cruz to visit with her family and get her share of old sol. . . . Then we have our dancing cuties who didn't let the heat warp their plans to dance at the El Patio. The bevy taking the ball by storm included Mayme Chyle, Jeanne Lewis, Rose and Gladys Kalbakdalen and Ann Pavek.

Our absentee this week is Lois Bancroft who is having a little trouble with her orbs. . . . Back with us after a six week's sick leave is Mayme Chyle. Good to see you, Mayme.

On the war news, Florence Allen was surprised by the return of her brother who has been serving in the Pacific. Last but not least, it was mighty good to visit with our little WAVE, Lois White, who formerly worked with us on swing.

What's What Up Front . . . by Bette Lou

Believe it or not, I have some news this week. The heat must have been too much for everyone, 'cause they came through with a few items.

Palmer Evarts is everything from a secretary down to ink-well filler. Vesta Latendorf, Palmer's secretary, is taking a week's vacation at Yosemite. The gal really knows when to pick the best week out of the year.

Speaking of vacations, Anne Simas is going up to Hoberg's today for a week. All these lucky people can rest and relax while we poor slaves have to work in sweltering heat.

When Lola Greer's son, Ed, comes home they are going down to Santa Cruz for a couple of weeks. Ed is in the states now, but will be on the West coast in about a week. For the past year he has been stationed in England.

It was a double header for Marge Nelson last week when she celebrated her birthday and won the check-pool all in one day.

Birthdays and anniversaries are quite the thing this week. Marge Daveron cele-

brated her second wedding anniversary last Monday. The best present she received was the arrival of her husband on the morning of their anniversary.

Have you ever tried eating oysters and drinking beer before breakfast? If not ask Hank Brown or Herb Becker about this tasty dish. Pat Patterson, our Dallas representative, introduced the boys to this New Orleans delicacy. You might also ask Hank about meeting Vera Vague and seeing the rest of Bob Hope's troupe in action.

Gordon Howes must have been in a playful mood the other day 'cause he took Ruth Duncan's shoes and ran away with them. Seems that Ruth's feet were a wee bit on the warmish side and she decided to take off her shoes. She no sooner got them off than Gordon walked by and picked them up and started for the Chemical Department. After much pleading and begging, Ruth got her shoes back.

Helen Simpson is mighty proud of her dogs (the hairy kind). She entered two of her dogs in the Dog Show last Sunday and they walked away with six ribbons. Both dogs won first prize and two other ribbons apiece.



Keeping the Cafeteria exterior as clean as the interior was the job being performed when this picture of Ernie Ludwig was taken



"Watcha doin,' Pop," could have been the remark tendered by Jim Gilchrist of the Navy while he was visiting his father, Len Gilchrist, of Machine Shop, this week

PUNCH PRESS WRITER JOINS NEWS STAFF

"Small Parts Talk," the Punch Press column, will now be written by Ann Enberg of swing shift as well as by Shirley Gurtler of days.



Ann Enberg volunteered to report what's up, downstairs with the Punch Pressers on swing shift. Last week her first writings appeared. She took journalism in school and tried her hand at writing often during her school days. South Dakota is where she received her schooling.

Two years ago Ann came West with her husband who is with the Army Transport Command at Mills Field. In October of '43 she heard of Eimac and came to see about a job. She has been employed on swing shift in Punch Press ever since.

A lover of outdoor life, Ann finds that swing shift hours suit her just fine—except that she doesn't see her husband as much as she'd like. She bowls with the Chemtones bowling team and gets her share of fresh air and exercise before coming to work each day.

We See 'Em Last

By Vi

Leaving us this week was Vera Schlecter. Vera is taking a leave of absence to be with her children during summer vacation.

Harriet Strong's latest song is "My Dreams Are Getting Better All the Time." Seems Harriet dreamed she was at "Ducky" Alexander's house eating a lot of good food. There was some of it she didn't like so she threw it out the window! Ha!

Have you noticed the imp on Beth Gyorgy? Is it from hard liquor or that softball playing, Beth?

The girls in Shipping have really been busy lately. Tubes, tubes and more tubes are being rushed through the portals of our department.

Swing Snoopings:

Who is the lil' gal on swing that makes the fellas go ga ga? Could it be one Pat Murphy? Or is it? Let's not interfere pleasure with business boys!

Shipping Controls' Lou Allison better start singing "Don't Fence Me In," or she's not going to be able to get out of her room! You could suspend the tubes from the ceiling Lou!

BOND SHOW PROGRAMME

You lucky people, here's

Eimac's Wahoo Hillbilly Band 'n Chorus

| | |
|--|---------------------------|
| Depicted by..... | Dick Chamberlin |
| Costumes from..... | Montgomery Ward Catalogue |
| *Characters from Haw to Gee: | |
| Geetar George..... | George Wunderlich |
| Annie Oakleaf..... | Dot Arana |
| Buck-eye Bess 'n her harmonica..... | Vivian Hoyez |
| Sombrero Sal..... | Gertrude Hamilton |
| Dangerous Dan McGlue with shootin' iron..... | George Tanno |
| Dead-eye Dag..... | Dagmar Rosewood |
| Yodellin' fool 'n his gitar..... | Henry Rideout |
| Coyote Pete with his banjo..... | Pete Carpenter |
| Smokey Gunsmoke..... | Dave Snyder |
| Sagebrush Loyd..... | Loyd Harbin |
| Two-gun Tom ('n one to carry)..... | Tom Hall |
| Law-dog..... | Calvin Coover |
| Cactus Wrangler..... | Bob Watkins |

***Explanation for tenderfeet:** Haw means left

Gee means right

More comin' next week!

"Sentimental Journey" Tops Eimac Hit Parade

- | | |
|--------------------------|---------------------------------|
| 1. "Sentimental Journey" | 6. "Negra Consentida" |
| 2. "Laura" | 7. "There Must Be a Way" |
| 3. "Temptation" | 8. "You Belong to My Heart" |
| 4. "I Wish" | 9. "Baia" |
| 5. "Begin the Beguine" | 10. "I Don't Care Who Knows It" |

A YEAR AGO THIS WEEK

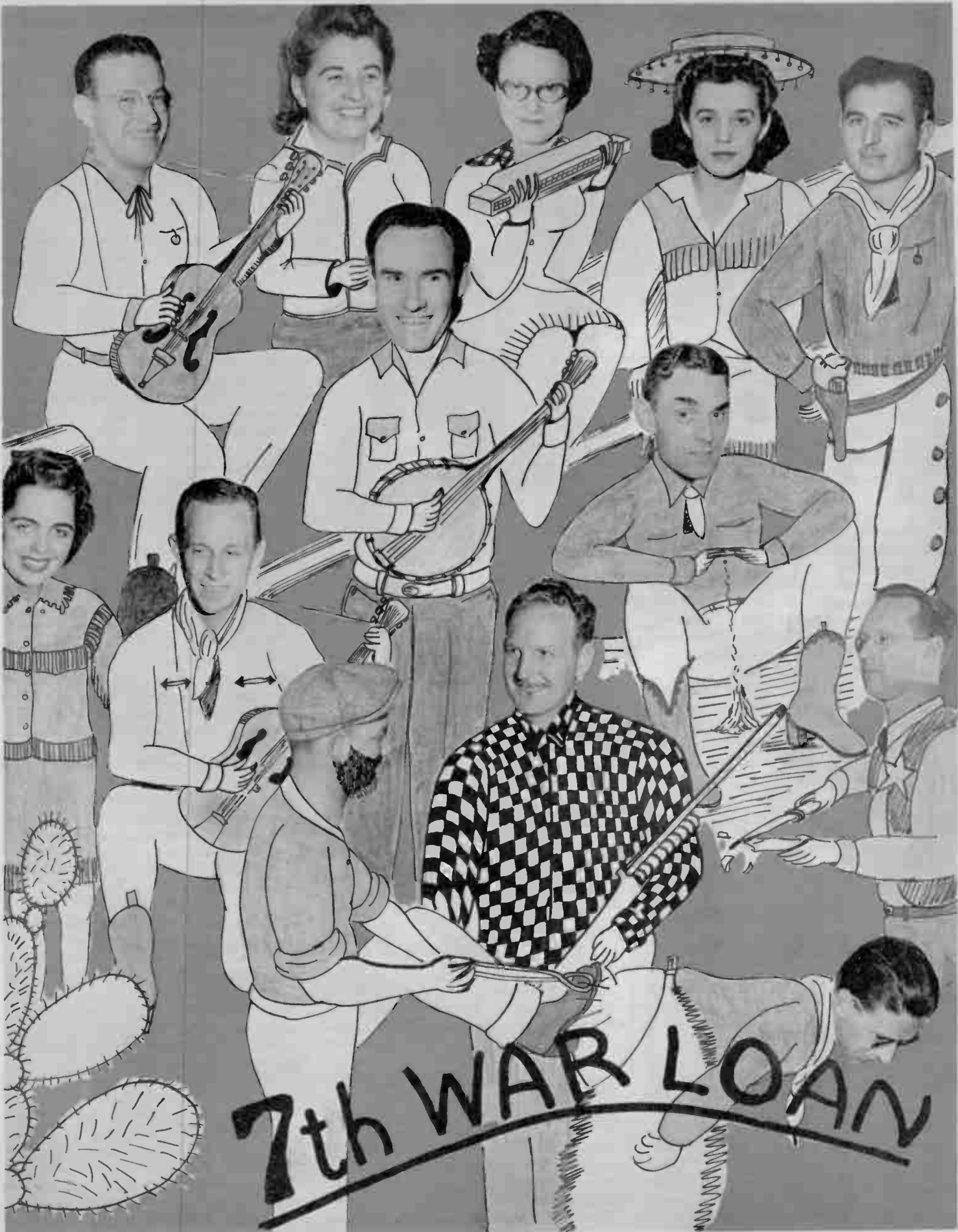
Eimac's female softballers, originally the double victory the Fleas stumbled into second place in the standings. known as the "Fleamales," pronounced themselves ready for their first league game after beating Western Pipe and Steel's femmes, 8-7. (Photo shows a W. P. & S. filly nose-diving into third base.)

In the win column twice were the Eimac Fleas with a farcial 14-13 win over the Merchant Marine and a 6-0 win over the American Legion. By virtue of

the double victory the Fleas stumbled into second place in the standings. Movies, bond drawings, juke dances and a hotel dance were the events sponsored by the social committee during a two-week period. Somewhat amusing was the request from a serviceman that a copy of "Electronic Telesis" be sent to his girl friend. He was giving her a correspondence course in electronics.



7th WAR LOAN





Fran Migge looked up the right moment while cutting the birthday cake the girls of swing's Filament Department presented to him

Filament Chatter

By Barbara and Pat

"By the sea, by the sea, by the beautiful sea . . ."

At Half Moon Bay

Madeline West, Barbara and Harry Campbell, with their two children, and Barbara Paine. They were all there but did not see one another. The beaches were really crowded.

At Santa Cruz

Jacque Stringer and Mary Shea spent Sunday on the beach and at a farm.

Marie Heppler and Connie Estes had dinner and went swimming at the Merchant Marine Rest Home . . . Laura Headley picnicked at Lake Merced . . . Jane How nursed her son, Sky, who has the chicken-pox.

Last Friday, swing shift Straight Filament section surprised Fran Migge, our ex-department head, on his birthday by inviting him over for some chocolate cake and ice cream. We had quite a few visitors from other departments as well as former Straight Filamenters to help us wish Fran "Happy Birthday."

Hope it stays nice for our department picnic this week but we could all do with a little less heat. Guess we can't have everything. The most used word lately has been "whew!"

The "heat wave" last week end seemed to slow almost everyone on swing down. Most of them just stayed home and tried to keep cool. There were a few exceptions though. Glenna Felts says she really enjoyed the warm weather . . . Catherine Archibald went golfing over at the Alameda Golf Course with her husband . . . Pearl Gestson, Edith and Sally Gull-



Evelyn Brazil and Don McMillan cut their joint b'day cake

ingsrud went dancing at the El Patio in San Francisco . . . Mary Kulinick and her husband went to the ocean beach in San Francisco and acquired almost too much sunburn . . . Bill Leonard said he got his sunburn while on a fishing trip, trolling for bass! Having seen a few 15 pounders ourselves, Bill must have required a hoist to land a bass of the size he "says" he caught . . . Edith Thylin really hated to come to work Sunday afternoon. She says it was so lovely and cool in San Bruno Park where she was watching her son enjoy the children's swimming pool.

Pump Prevarications

By Shorty

I have finally exhausted my excuses for not writing this column. (I'll bet you people are sorry to hear that.) So with my nose to the grindstone I eventually tracked down a couple of rumors. You all know what a rumor is, don't you? It's something that starts out with some logic behind it, and ends up with a lot of hot air behind it.

First of all, we have Bob Thorsted back with the Basing Department again. Bob had some trouble with his eyes. (Ah, Bob, you picked some nice weather for it.) Seriously, we are glad to have you back.

For quite some time now, we have had a "Whimpy" in the Pump Department, (Mayme Thiewes is always hungry and always eating) and now we have a "Limpy" in the form of Russ Higby. It seems Russ had the angle figured wrong at what degree you are supposed to round the bases in a softball game, soooo, there you are . . . (Kinda corny, huh?)

Another person who associated with the sun and the water Sunday was Virginia Cranston. She went swimming in the Santa Cruz mountains somewhere. (Can't spell the name of the place.)

Well, we had something different happening on Sunday . . . Lucille Johnson slept! I don't blame her though as she was dining and dancing at the Club Lido Saturday night. I know how it is—these old people have to get their sleep.

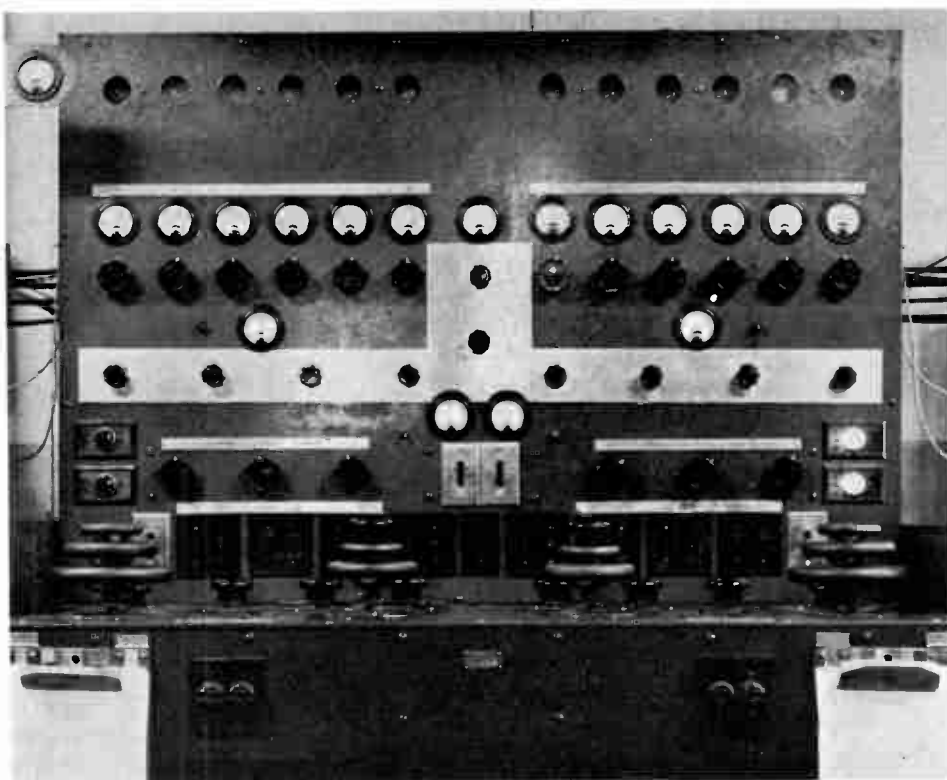
Don Fisher braved old Sol's rays at Searsville. Boy, don't you get enough heat here in the Pump Department? The temperature at Searsville is awfully close "to that over-inhabited area" where most people are told to go once in a while by the friendly merchants that rob you of your sheckels.

The following information was gathered by Sduhey he's Yehudi's brother):

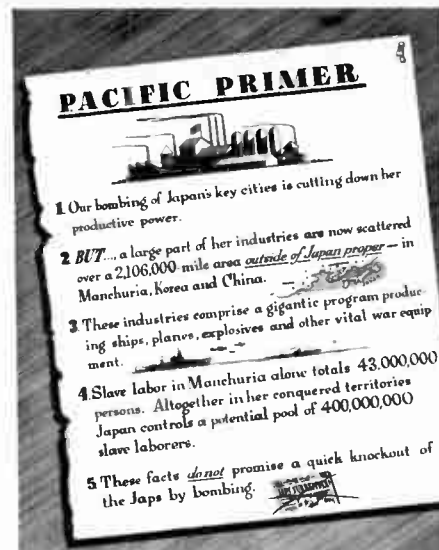
A couple of people trying to find a replacement for red point products were O. P. Taylor and Janet Masterson. Janet went fishing with her husband. I'm not sure, but I think the results were a little different than their expectations. O. P. seemed to be walking around like an old man with lumbago. He says the boat he fished from was small and he had to sit Indian style, otherwise there wasn't enough room for the bait. Janet just suffered a slight loss of sleep and a little too much sunburn on some spots . . . Leo (The roaring Red Lion) Leaven "and can he roar" spent Sunday at Half Moon Bay acquiring a little sun burn.



Here's proof that Salt Lake softball players can make a statement that San Bruno's Fleas cannot. Up S. L. way, the team at least scores a run or two in each game, as Hank Ashby is shown doing above



All the knobs, wheels, dials, meters and stuff like that there mean something to the Pump Department employees who operate this stand-pump control panel. Just recently panels were prettied up, with a paint job and engraving



What's Cookin'

By Verna and Irene

"A word to the wife is never sufficient."

Recipe of the Week

Banana Cream Pie Filling

2/3 cup sugar 1 tsp. vanilla
1/3 cup bread flour 2 eggs (save whites
1/8 teaspoon salt for meringue)
2 cups scalded milk

Method

Mix dry ingredients. Add scalded milk gradually. Cook 15 minutes in double boiler stirring constantly until mixture thickens and afterward occasionally. Add eggs slightly beaten and cook three minutes more. Cool and flavor. For thicker filling, use 1/2 cup flour. Slice bananas into baked pie shell and add cream filling top with meringue and brown slightly in hot oven. Makes a nine inch pie.

Jimmie Gilchrist, our former Cafeteria boy friend, was a visitor for dinner Monday. He is at home on leave from San Pedro and looks fine. Glad to see you, Jimmie.

Lee Woods is still away on her vacation. Hope it isn't as hot where she is as it has been here. Also hope she and her husband are catching lots of fish.

Irene Webber spent the week end helping entertain visitors. Her son, Don, is at Camp Shoemaker now and was home to see his folks.

Short Orders

Minnie Stube's son, Bill, is now stationed at Camp Shoemaker . . . Verna Keegan and Tillie Hendry spent Sunday visiting with friends in San Francisco . . . Vivian Hoyez underwent a minor operation last week and is getting along fine. She'll be back at work soon . . . Audrey Cox, who is away on sick leave, was a visitor the other day.



FLEAS LOSE FOURTH STRAIGHT; 2-0

By Ed Wilkes

Before a crowd numbering around 200 people, Eimac's punchless Fleas extended their losing streak to four straight Monday night as they bowed to Loewe and Zwierlein, 2 to 0, to open the second half of league play.

George Burnham, Eimac hurler, gave but three hits to the opposition—two of them in the fatal sixth when Loewe's scored both its runs.

The Fleas had several scoring opportunities, but just couldn't deliver in the pinches. Monday night's shut-out was the second in a row for Eimac in league competition and the twentieth consecutive inning in which they have failed to reach pay dirt.

For six innings it was strictly a pitching duel between Burnham and Loewe's Jack Taylor, but in the last of the sixth, Eimac's defense faltered.

Jud got life on an error to open the inning and Ray Gill drilled a single to center field, sending Jud to third. Burnham got Tom Osterman on a pop-up, but after Gill stole second Manager "Red" Marr slashed a single into left field to score both runners and put the game on ice.

The Fleas will meet Pan American in the next league game Tuesday night. Eimac eked out a 2 to 1 win over PAA in the first half game.

The box score:

| | | | | | | | |
|--------------|---|---|---|---|---|---|-----|
| Eimac | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0—0 |
| L. & Z. | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 2 | x—2 |

Day Bowling Standings

(Following are the top 15 teams of the Day Shift Summer Bowling League.)

| Team | Won | Lost | Pct. |
|-------------------------|-----|------|------|
| Dilly Fillies | 13 | 5 | .722 |
| Pump | 13 | 5 | .722 |
| Construction | 12 | 6 | .667 |
| Traffic Koppettes | 10 | 5 | .667 |
| Pumpettes | 10 | 5 | .667 |
| Fog Cutters | 11 | 7 | .611 |
| 450's | 11 | 7 | .611 |
| Lab | 10 | 8 | .556 |
| Assembly | 10 | 8 | .556 |
| Punch Press | 8 | 7 | .533 |
| Office | 9 | 9 | .500 |
| Glass | 9 | 9 | .500 |
| Mac's Outlaws | 9 | 9 | .500 |
| Stack-a-hots | 9 | 9 | .500 |
| Pumpeteers | 7 | 8 | .467 |

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PUMP GOES INTO FIRST PLACE TIE

By Beau Linalli

Those defending champs are on the move again! Yep, Pump has moved into a tie for first place with the Dilly Fillies and if that team keeps up its pace (the one it's been going at for the past three months) the league will be decided long before the schedule is completed.

The Pushovers were the Pumpers victims this week. Consequently, the P.O.'s are in a position to which they are accustomed—21st place. But, they only lost three games.

Art Arrigoni, proud possessor of the famed "96" trophy, had to relinquish his loving cup this week. Larry Headrick, a member of the Assembly team, hit a new low, topping Arrigoni twice, with games of 92 and 89.

A special issue should be published in recognition of the three victories that the Stack-a-hots acquired. That's right, it says so right here, the Stack-a-hots won three games. Honest! Oh, Punch Press took the beating.

Common comments after this week's session were concerned with the new pins at the Blingum Bowl. Seems that the bottoms aren't round on the new ones, so guys like Jack James, Bill Strassburger, Vic DiPiero, Jack Siemens, Rad Leonard, Mike Stack, "Opie" Taylor, Frank Christie, Ed Wilkes and Fran Migge are singing the blues over the lack of falling pins.

We've already mentioned the only three-game winners (Pump and Stack-a-hots), so here are the results of the other matches:

Stockroom over Pumpettes, 450's over Construction, Lab over Chemettes, Purchasing over Office, Pill Rollers over Pumpeteers, Fog Cutters over Alley Blazers, Mac's Outlaws over Chem-Reckers, Glass over Assembly and Carpenters over Dilly Fillies. Naturally, the decisions were all 2-1 affairs.

Always there's a Pump man who leads the list of bowlers. Shorty Walrod recorded the high series and high game for the week. His 612 series was made up of games of 215, 170 and 227. Russ Luckhardt was quite a few pins behind him, but was second high with a 552 series and a 206 game.

Les Byrnes paced the Stack-a-hots with a 494 series, and a 200 game. Gordon Shepherd tallied a 530 series, Charlie Chase, a nice 533, Fern Floyd a very respectable 460, Johnnie Nelin, a 531. Hal Boak didn't mind the new pins as his 522 series indicates, as was the case with Al Stoddard, who had a 477 series. Alice Bussell scored a 166 and Kay Jacobson had a 287. That Jacobson score was her series, for those of you who just started whistling.

In the way of farewell this week, we'll inform you that there will be no league bowling during the week of July 4. It's been stated that the Blingum Bowl will have its alleys re-surfaced.

Thus, it seems the discussions of the Rules committee on whether-or-not to bowl on the fourth can go with no further thought. The schedule for July 2 and 4 will be postponed.

HIT THE HEAD PIN

By Beau Linalli

Those consistent winners, the Grid Kids, took over the lead in the Swing Bowling League last week by taking a pair of games from the Glass Kids. The leaders have a one game lead over the Plate Swingers and Vac-a-teers.

Matches for the week were concluded with the following winners: Grid Kids over Glass Kids, 2-1; Vac-a-teers over the Chemtones, 3-0; Fillies over Shipping, 2-1; Carbonizers over Plate Swingers, 2-1; and Straight Shooters over Five Spares, 2-1.

Ralph Downey was the fair-haired boy of the swingsters with a 562 series. He had games of 206, 178 and 178. Of course,

Ralph is supposed to bowl that way, so no special mention is really necessary.

It's pretty hard for us to determine who bowled well, 'cause we're in the dark about the swingsters averages. However, it was called to our attention that Rose Kalbakdalen who went into last week's match with an 87 average, hit a 334 series, which was a good 73 pins higher than what was expected.

Altogether, there was but one 500 series, 11 series in the 400's, 30 in the 300's and eight in the 200's. While on the statistical side of stuff and such, the average series was 349, which means the average game was 116.

BOWLING STILL EIMAC'S TOP RECREATION



Fred Mutchy



Gene "Flyin' Low" Darnberger



Re-check that score!



Pat Ahrens



Gene Bartholem



Camera-shy Russell and Ben Dailey



Johnny Edgar



Slamers and Book



Warehouse Wanderings

By Sig

Nadine Scott and her friend, George George, a member of Unc Sam's Navy were seen at the beach in San Francisco over the week end. George had to go out and see if the ocean was still there—Babe went along for the ride. Oh yeah!



Gladys Cody and her husband entertained a member of the Navy in the person of Gene Rodgers from Sanger, California last week.

Elizabeth Kimble Gladys Cody and her husband were hosts at a dinner party given Sunday at their home. Among those present were Mr. Kimble's parents who came to help him celebrate Father's Day and his daughter Carol's birthday. Turkey with all the trimmings was served.

Mamie Bohn and her husband climbed into their trusty Chevrolet and traveled to San Martin and Morgan Hill where they visited relatives and friends over the week end.

Doris Yola and her brother were seen making the rounds of all the night spots in San Mateo. This climaxed a birthday party given in honor of her brother.

Sig Johnson has been using his pedal extremities as a mode of travel for the past week. His car is in the shop having the motor overhauled. He would pick the hottest week of the year.

Harry Palmer arrived at the warehouse one day last week and stated that it was the coolest spot in the vicinity. These hot days surely take all the pep out of a person, don't they Harry?

George McKender has been making himself scarce around the glass warehouse. The last report we had of his whereabouts was that he was working at the mill. Previous to this he had been re-arranging two other warehouses.

ON THE BEAM

Georgia Diamond departed from our California sunshine to spend a week's vacation in Portland, Oregon. Vic Hermann recently journeyed to Livingston and thereabouts . . . Carl Berg is setting a new style for men, copied from that worn by the fairer sex. On Sunday last, he was seen displaying a bare midriff.



Artice Burns

Such glamour! . . . When Artice Burns went to Medford, Oregon, she brought back her daughter who attended school at Eagle Point . . . On June 10, the second youngest sister of Ruby Irish became the wife of a Navy man.

It isn't spring bustin' out all over but honest-to-goodness summer. The warm

by Bonniejean & Will

weather prompted Mirka Zanetti, Marg. Britten, Juanita Redmond and yours truly (Willi), to spend last Saturday afternoon at Peninsula Beach. Jack Leonard was also there with his dog.

Earl Cardwell, Ruby Erickson and Myrtle and Henry Eichman made Stevens Creek the setting for a picnic last Saturday.

It's been the kind of weather for the beach, but we listlessly trudge to our respective working places each day to resume our duties. Many comments are heard on the weather while Glass workers mournfully slave over a hot fire with the perspiration dripping. We're not complaining, but it has been warm! Now we'll melt away until such a time as we can gather enough material and energy to write another column.

Glass Cracks

By Beverly

With the terrific heat spell still on, many of our gang joined the crowds at the beaches and lakes over the week end. Lorraine Boyer went swimming over at Half Moon Bay . . . Ruby Mitchell and her sister were two more who enjoyed the sun at Half Moon . . . Irma Bateman went over to Stockton to see her brother and they went swimming and boating on the lake at Lodi. Irma says the lake is quite a place with shade trees around to keep it cool . . . Maurine Donaldson and yours truly were two of the many Eimackers at Searsville Lake Sunday. Somehow we did manage to get a boat and go rowing . . . Marion Goodrich not only went to the beach but played tennis and went bowling.

At her mother's home in Los Gatos was where Gena Silva went Sunday to help celebrate a family reunion. A delicious chicken barbecue was enjoyed by all.

Reece Cruikshank went up to Eureka for his vacation and visited his mother.

Beaders' Buzz

By Leila and Beth

We're sorry about last week's column but truthfully, we forgot! We will try to do better from now on—OK?

Jean Payseno received quite a surprise last week when her brother, George Payseno, SC 1/C returned home after 15 months overseas. From all our little Jean says, he's some guy, and from the pictures we've seen, we just add "Amen."

The Beading room looks a little deserted this week as Harriet Johnston transferred from Beading to Spiral Filament. Wilma Reed took her vacation and Jeanne Morris left the plant entirely. Now, girls, we hope you all know how much we miss you.

Beth Ludwig took a week off to spend with hubby, Al, who just returned from several month's on the high seas.

Well guys and gals, she's here again—meaning Evy Edwards. And was the gang glad to see her! She really looks swell after her long rest.

Velma Shoemaker is really preparing for summer as she was seen down town last week purchasing a pair of yellow shorts. How about wearing them to work someday, Velma? We'd like to see 'em.

Helen Dullea took in the rodeo at San Jose, Beth Ludwig celebrated her anniversary . . . Leila Mingleddorff went to Half Moon Bay to try to cool off . . . Vestalee Jones stayed home with a tall glass of lemonade.

Fleas Schedule for Second Half of Softball League

| Day | Date | Opponent | First Half score | |
|-----------|---------|-----------------------------|------------------|---------|
| | | | Eimac | Opp. |
| Tuesday | June 26 | Pan - American..... | 2 | 1 |
| Tuesday | July 3 | Western Pipe and Steel..... | 0 | 8 |
| Wednesday | July 11 | San Mateo Eagles..... | 7 | 2 |
| Tuesday | July 17 | Coast Guard..... | Forfeit | to C.G. |
| Tuesday | July 24 | Broadway Furniture..... | 3 | 1 |
| Monday | July 30 | Burk's Tavern..... | 8 | 0 |



Herb Becker (left), San Bruno Eimacker, and Harry Heise and Ronnie Rogers (above) of Corning Glass were seen in Salt Lake last week

OFFICE OBSERVATIONS

By Helen Johnson

Initiating the "summer" bridge sessions, Gwenn Bruderer welcomed Mary Stillman, Florence McMurdie, Jo Lee, Alice Dolansky, Kay Biele, Flick Crowther and Helen Johnson to her home on Wednesday, June 13. An evening of bridge complete with gabfest was enjoyed by all.

—○—

We are wondering if those vitamin pills Lynn Alkire takes every morning are responsible for his perfect disposition?

—○—

It is good to see Virginia "Rusty" Ross back at her desk in Timekeeping completely recovered from her recent operation.

—○—

Those three Payroll pals, Hazel Anderson, Ellen Ford and Maxine Grubb, really keep each other in a constant state of confusion. Hazel teases Maxine, Maxine teases Hazel and Ellen teases them both. They even confuse unexpected visitors. If you don't believe it, ask Ken Bollinger!

—○—

Rae Christensen spent last Sunday in beautiful Logan Canyon. Although the rains came, as usual, Rae and her two girl friends enjoyed the "woodsy" atmosphere of a cabin in the pines and a roaring fire in the rustic fireplace.

—○—

From now on Gwenn Bruderer will address to Sgt. Willard Bruderer. Willard received his sergeant rating early in June.

—○—

Those brown eyes and that dark hair belong to pretty Shirley Brown, who is the newest addition to the Produc-

Corning, San Bruno Men Look in at Salt Lake

Travelers from East and West stopped by at the Salt Lake Eimac plant last week. Herb Becker, Eitel-McCullough's West Coast field engineer, was on his way back to the San Bruno plant and the West Coast from the East. Turnabout, Ronnie Rogers and Harry Heise of Corning Glass made a Salt Lake City stopover on their way from San Bruno to Corning, New York.

Herb, with Hank Brown, sales manager, toured through the Southern states to the East, stopping off in Dallas, New York and Chicago to see Pat Patterson, Adolph Schwartz and Royal Higgins, Eimac representatives. Throughout the trip they

contacted wholesale distributors, airline communication engineers and equipment manufacturers using Eimac tubes.

While in Salt Lake, Herb made the rounds of the wholesale distributors, attended a department head meeting at which he told of the activities of the Sales Department and gave a resume of his Eastern jaunt, and spoke to the Lab Department on tube sales and acceptance.

Ronnie Rogers of the Electronic Sales Department of the Corning Glass Works in Corning, New York, and Harry Heise, quality control engineer from the Wellsborough, Pennsylvania plant, were sent to Eimac to help iron out glass problems.

Mumuring Metals . . . By Florence & Mary

By Florence and Mary

Manilla Curtis: "Do you know the difference between an elephant and a pound of butter?"

Wilma Jones: "No."

Manilla: "Gee, I surely would hate to have you go to the store for me."

—○—

Evah Goodman was busy as a little bee the last few weeks keeping house



Shirley Brown

tion Control Department. Before coming to Eimac Shirley completed her freshman year at the University of Utah. Shirley says she "likes everything about Eimac — even the doughnuts at the Snack Bar."



Evah Goodman

for the folks while her mother journeyed to California to see the new arrivals. Yes, they're twins, and the first in the family. Congratulations on becoming an aunt, Evah!

—○—

Bernice Hansen brought some lovely cut work pillow cases for us to see. They were lovely, Bernice.

—○—

A beauty tip from Ann Gustafson is to use white idoine—she uses it to produce those long shapely fingernails.

—○—

Norma Jones enjoyed a trip to Heber City over the week end to see some friends.

Salt Lake Plant



Wayne Haslam, Louie Poma, Vern Campbell, Toby Maxwell and Jess Bird cut the "lawn" in preparation for a big intra-plant softball season

Stem Liners

Lucy and Bobbie

Here's another tale on "Johnny Joy Boy" (Jack Hughes) . . . he can't seem to keep out of the limelight. As the story goes, he came to work one day with his trousers made up beautifully. He's not to be outdone by the girls. When asked who put the decorations on his pants, he said it was his sweet little blonde . . . his dotter. Really?

At the waffle party Helen Eskelson and Ruby Shippen gave, everyone had their share and more of delicious waffles. But the one who ate the most was little Mary George. We all lost count of the amount she consumed. That's a fact, which is most astonishing.

CHEM CHATTER By The Gang

Isabell Parker had a little get-together last Monday night for a few girls of the Chem Department. The object was to learn to make hook rugs and Myrtle Smith was the instructor. We all had our yarn and crocheted hooks and were raring to go. Izzy served light refreshments and Mary Oppe made one of her famous chocolate cakes. We're not sure what the cake is famous for, but we have an idea that it contained vitamin plus, for Mary is a walking nutrition book. By the way, if you have a nutrition problem, just consult Dr. Oppe for the best free advice you can obtain.

The other day Leona Larson said, "I wonder where that gust of wind came from?" Immediately we called upon our own Sherlock Holmes (Ethel Potts) to trace it down. With the aid of six bloodhounds and a great deal of discrimination, Ethel reported that the gale was caused by Marie Gustafson as she ran to answer her long distance telephone call. Have you noticed how many calls she gets lately? We're getting suspicious. Could it be wedding bells we're about to hear, Marie?

Now for the talk of the week. Once more we went horseback riding, or should we say, trotting? Mary Oppe, Isabell Parker, Myrtle Smith, Dorothy Newby and Holly Gorringer joined Lila Harvatin (Grid Department) for a most unusual hour of horseback riding Saturday, June 10.

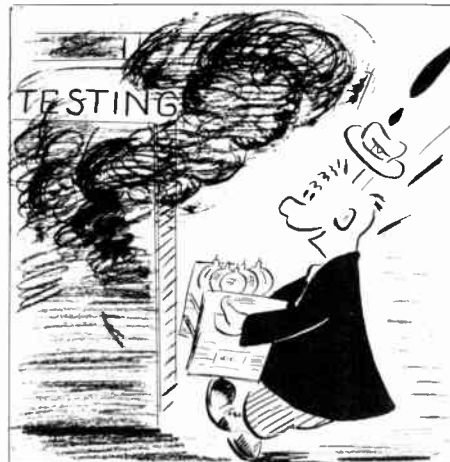
The party started off with quite a bang when Mary settled into her saddle with the aid of the horn and five members of the party. After selecting horses and saddles, we hit the trail for the wide open spaces. A question soon arose. What was Isabell riding? Could it be a horse or was it a kangaroo hopping along? Izzy was

surely taking a beating for the critter would do nothing but trot. Then Holly (in a weak moment), traded horses with Isabell so that Isabell might see what it was like to ride a good horse. Isabell became so attached to the horse that she let it go just where he wanted and soon found herself off the road and up on a hill all alone.

Mary Oppe had saddle trouble, so she and Myrtle traded horses. Dorothy said she hadn't ridden for about 14 years, and to her surprise she was able to walk Monday morning. Lila, being a steady customer, knew the stock fairly well so she had a good ride.

We finished up by trading horses again and maybe you don't think Myrt and Holly were glad. Everyone had a gay old time, but all were mighty hungry, so ended up at the Coconut Garden Cafe for chow mein. With this the party broke up, for everyone was ready for a good hot bath and bed.

Hi Mu



Glass Blowings

By Corny

Our little tale of woe today concerns 'Charles Atlas Build' Troy Fisher. It was through the usual secret channels that I received this secret information, I might add at this time. Life on farm furnishes material for many strange tales. This incident happened at night, as usual.

While sleeping soundly the other night, Troy was awakened to see an apparition (a ghost, to you mystified characters) at the foot of the bed. Startled, and still half awake, he reached for his trusty 20-gauger, which is always near and perforated (filled it full of holes, characters) the ghost with buckshot. The next morning, he discovered that his shirt had been the target for the night. "What did you do then?" inquired nosey Mel Pierce. "I got down on my knees and thanked God I hadn't been inside it," Troy sighed with relief.

—○—

To Pauline Naylor and her family, the department extends its deep and sincere sympathy on the death of her brother, who was killed in action in the South Pacific. When tragedy strikes those close around you, it makes you stop and think, and hope for the day when peace and goodwill will again return to the civilized people of the world.

—○—

We welcome back to the department of gentlemen (and I use the term gentlemen recalling that only such characters are born in this generation of wolves), Hal Groff. It is good to see old faces back again and we wish him many happy long, eight hour days of hard work ahead of him. (I wish the darndest things.)

—○—

Hey fellas, I'm getting badly in need of column material. You must do something that's printable once-in-awhile. After all, I only write the truth . . . it says here.



The great outdoors is the hobby of Katherine Nelson, pictured here with her collection of views of trips she has taken

Versatile Hobbyist K. Nelson

By Judy Soelberg

Katherine Nelson was listed for pictures as a hobby, but there were so many things of interest in her home that we took a look at them all.

The pictures, she and her husband have taken with their own camera. They are snaps of forest fires, elk herds, waterfalls, canyons, hunting and fishing trips, a huge CCC truck which rolled over a ledge to drop 280 feet below into a snowbank and pictures that have stories behind them; such as the large brown bear at Yellow-

stone that stole Mr. Nelson's cheese. Most of their pictures have been enlarged and colored beautifully. They haven't all been put into albums yet, but will fill many.

Another interest of Katherine and her family is that of raising canaries. Two canaries were a start; now the collection numbers quite a few. The favorite, a pet, is named Dopey—plenty cute, but not much 'ears' to him. Talk about ugly ducklings, when canaries are born, they are extremely ugly—bare, with bulging eyes and they seem to be all neck. The eggs are about the size of a nickel.

All about, the birds on the sunporch are plants of every kind and description, which gives a tropical atmosphere, but cool. Cactus plants seem to dominate, and I should think so, for Kathy said there are over 500 different species. Knick-knack shelves hold some of her numerous varieties of plants.

In the yard is a pond full of goldfish, with a smaller container inside the house for keeping them in the winter. Beautiful red roses adorn the fence; flowers and shrubs grow all around the house.

This active, outdoor-loving family resides at 1857 Park Street, but is originally from Pinedale, Wyoming. Katherine has a twin sister, and comes from a family of 10. She started working at Eimac in February, '43 in Basing. A very pleasant person—Katherine Nelson.

Salt Lake Plant

Ed Frost



Plant Softball Results

After an hilarious first inning, Louie Poma's softball team settled down and played some good ball to hold Toby Maxwell's team to a 9-5 score on Tuesday night, June 12.

LaVon Powell allowed Toby's team six hits in the first inning, before Shy Schaerer came to her rescue and retired the side.

The second in a series of intra-plant softball games was played Thursday night, June 14, on the softball field across the street from the plant. Jess Bird's "Sluggers" took advantage of Judy Soelberg in the fifth inning and bunched their hits for seven runs. "Skip" (Blondie) Phillips, star twister for Bird's "Sluggers" kept Ken Lawson's "Skippers" from bunching their hits and the "Sluggers" took the game, 9-5.

Eimac Muffs Another

Eimac's in-and-out softball team suffered an attack of the jitters and let five errors go for five runs in the game a week ago Wednesday night to let the Jr. Chamber of Commerce beat them, 5-4.

In the third inning, Wayne Haslam threw a high one over third base and in the fifth inning Ed Shephard bobbled three easy grounders allowing Jr. Chamber of Commerce to gather in three runs.

Eimac scored one run in the first inning; then in the sixth inning, Frank Dixon made a two base hit to score Wayne Haslam. Hank Ashby hit a three bagger to bring in Frank to make the score 5-4.

CROWD AT 'U' COURTS

Eimac tennis players took full possession of six tennis courts at the University of Utah, Wednesday, June 13.

Twenty-four players showed up all eager to win. Those who did lose are to be congratulated on their fine sportsmanship. Some of them just started this year to learn the game.

Opal Ward and Glenn Moulton won 6-1, 7-5 from Elaine McCafferty and Dave Emery.

Naomi Otterstrom-Wally McLachlan won 6-4, 6-2 from Glenna McQuiston-Mel Denhalter.

Erma Ellingson-Max Crosland won 6-2, 7-5 from Florence Fisher-Bob Farr.

Marva Weaver-Wendell Faye won 6-1, 6-0 from Jean Meredith-Karl Vejnar.

Hazel Anderson-Glen Bjornn won 7-5, 6-2 from Glenna McQuiston-Ed Novotny.

Florence Fisher-Vaughn Jones won 6-2, 6-3 from Ann Thomas-Max Rassmussen.

Two tennis trophies, one for the winner of the men's single and one for women's, are on display in the hobby showcase.

Salt Lake Plant

Spirals

By MISS INFORMED

A long distance call and Carolyn Peterson informed us she was leaving soon, for her boy friend was coming home. She was honored with a personal shower given by Lorraine Trantor and Lorraine Furst. Carolyn received some lovely gifts from Florence Fisher, Kate Thomas, Helen McDermaid, Ruth Coon, Madelyn Leappes, Ruth Johnson, Lucille Gleave, Glenna Erickson, Shirley Jackson, Dorothy Snyder, Margaret Carter, Phyllis Oleen, Mary Vicchilli, Judy Soelberg, Ann Thomas, Julia Brooks, Cleo Hobbs, Marion Welch, Betty Purser and Odessa Johnson. The guests in turn were honored with a fashion show; Carolyn modeled the gifts.

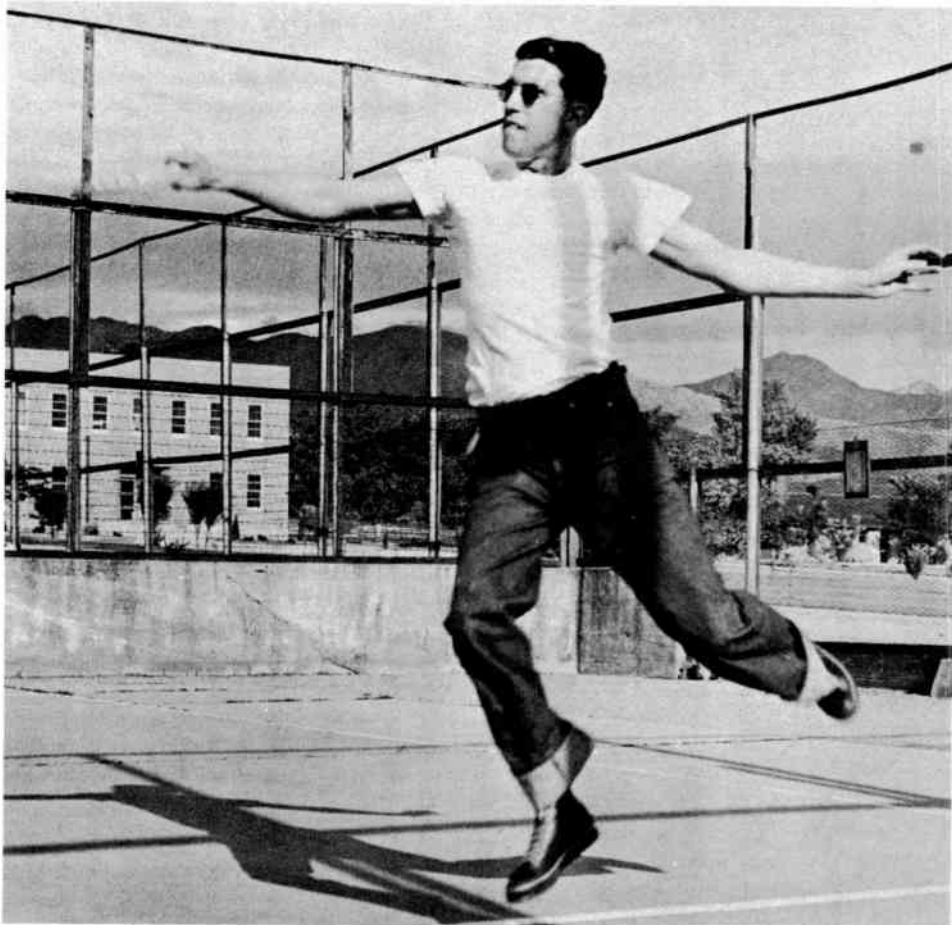
Watch for more about Carolyn and her man, Lt. Denver Woodward, in the next issue.

"Does your coffee taste different lately?" Keene Stevens and Ken Stayner? Foaming sugar that turns coffee green and soapy looking would make a difference. For his birthday, June 10, Keene was also given novelty gifts, including exploding matches, a gift from the Pre-carb

Straighteners. Oh, is woe! We forgot about merit ratings!

Edith Perrson was away several days undergoing a tonsillectomy. What a word . . . Irene Riddle brought a picture of her 18 year old daughter, Donna, who is lovely. . . This time a long distance call for Toby Maxwell was from hubby George in Iowa. . . Lorraine Trantor, Helen McDermaid and Pearl Smith all received gifts from gals in the department on their birthdays, June 8, 12 and 13, respectively. . . Barbara Johnson received a Japanese flag sent to her by a friend, S 2/c Keith Hall, from Saipan.

Welcome to three new workers! There is Zilpha Barker and Louise Miller, who are both from Richmond, Utah, and graduates of North Cache High. Prior to Eimac, they worked at Clearfield Supply Depot. The third newcomer, LaVon Christensen, has a boy three and a half and a girl a year and half old. Her husband, Calvin, is with the Signal Corps in Italy. LaVon's sister, Clea Anderson, works in the Stem Department.



Karl (Adagio) Vejnar, prima ballerina, does a springtime swan dance on the tennis courts

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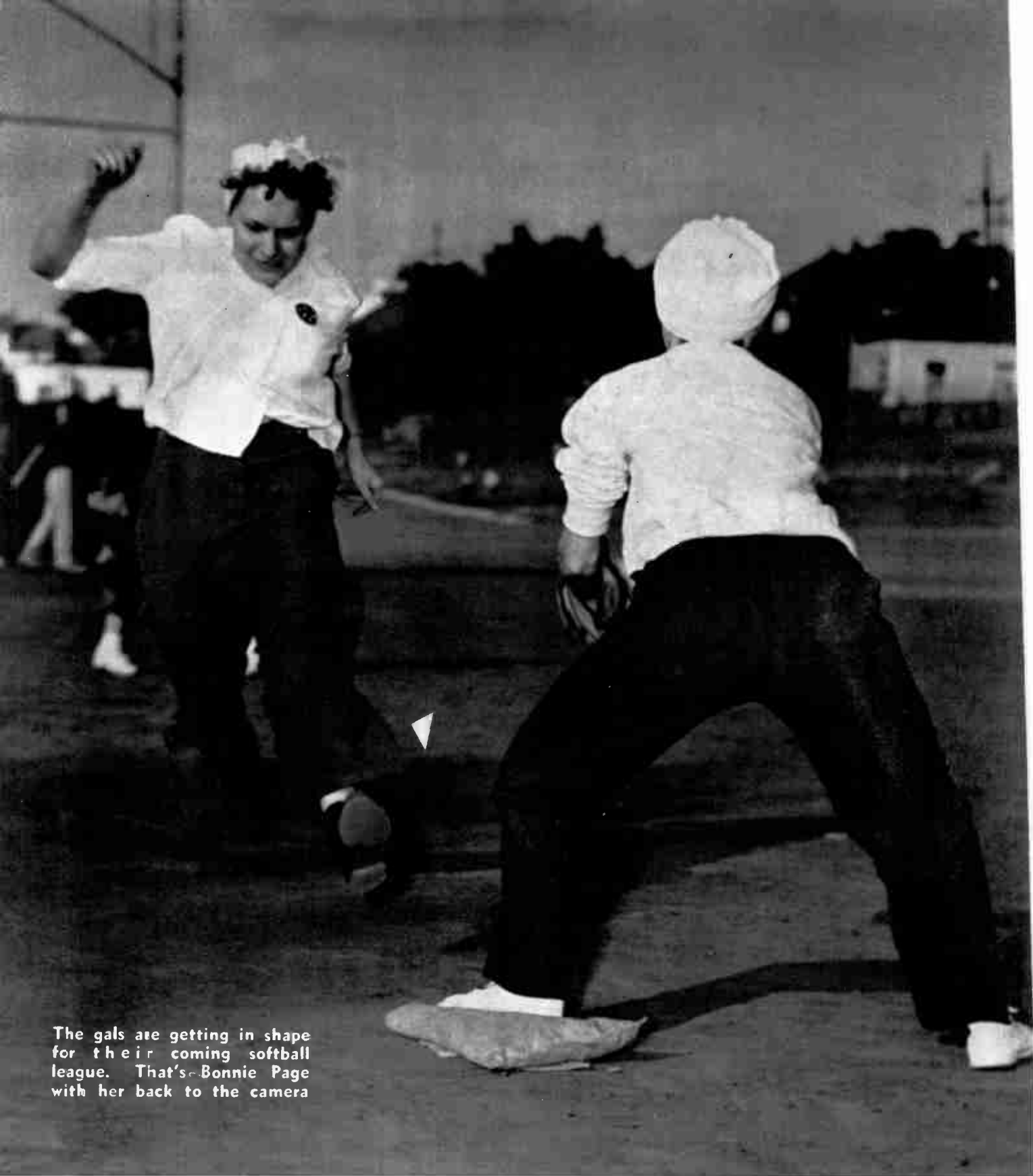
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The gals are getting in shape for their coming softball league. That's Bonnie Page with her back to the camera

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