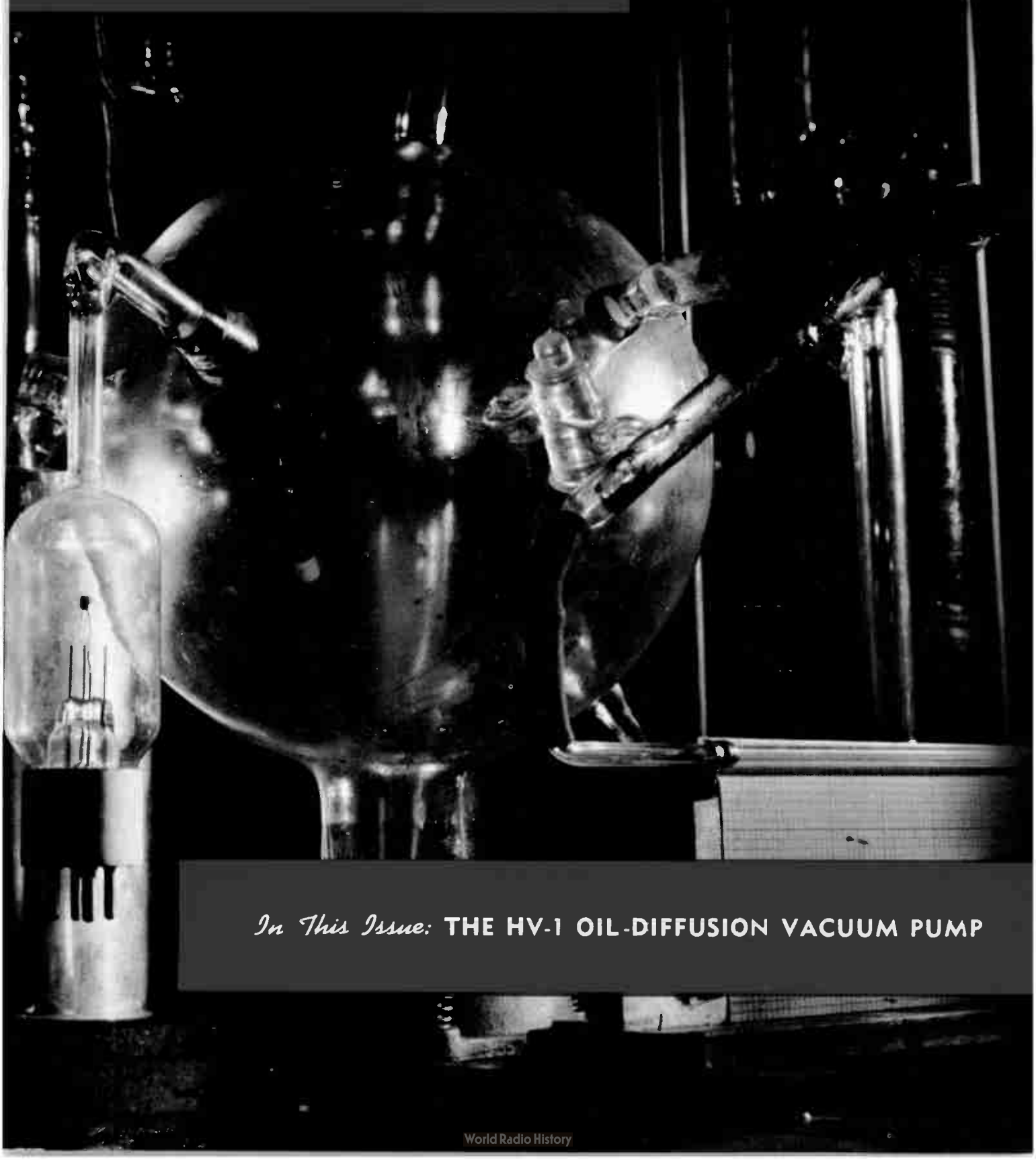
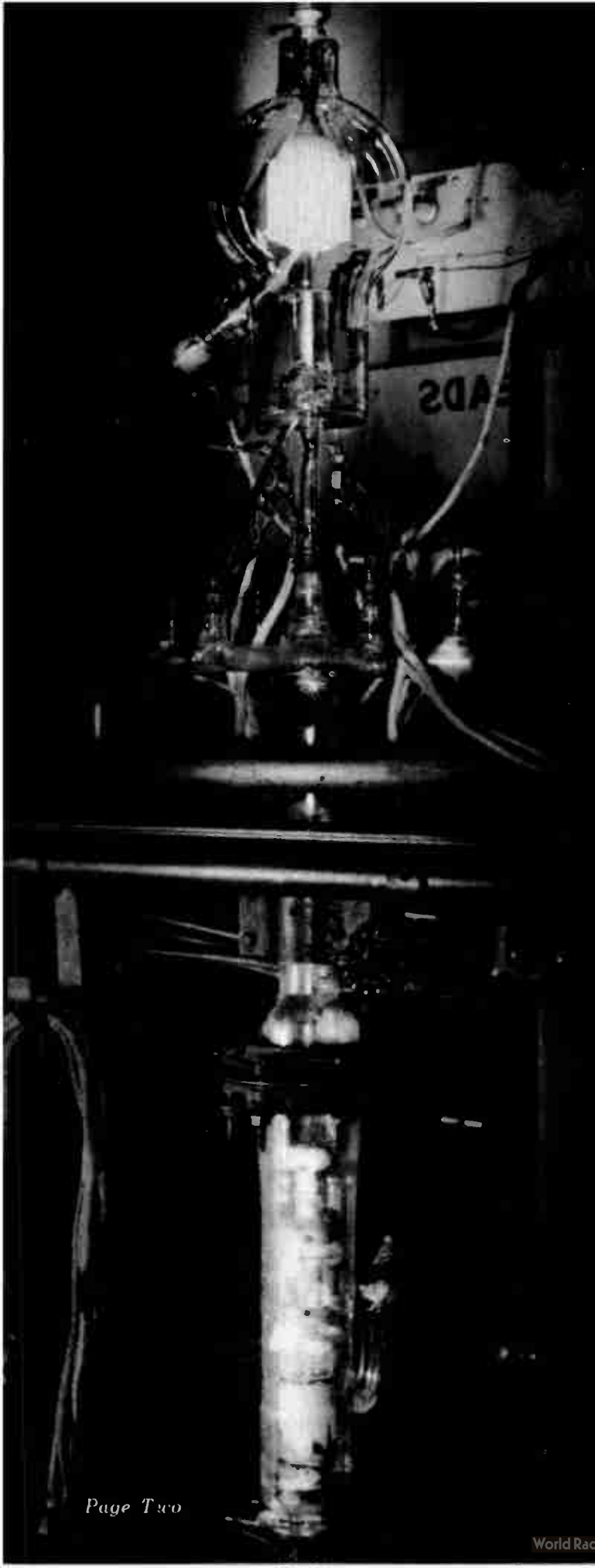


Eimac News

MAY • JUNE • 1945



In This Issue: **THE HV-1 OIL-DIFFUSION VACUUM PUMP**



Eimac News

Volume 3

Number 31

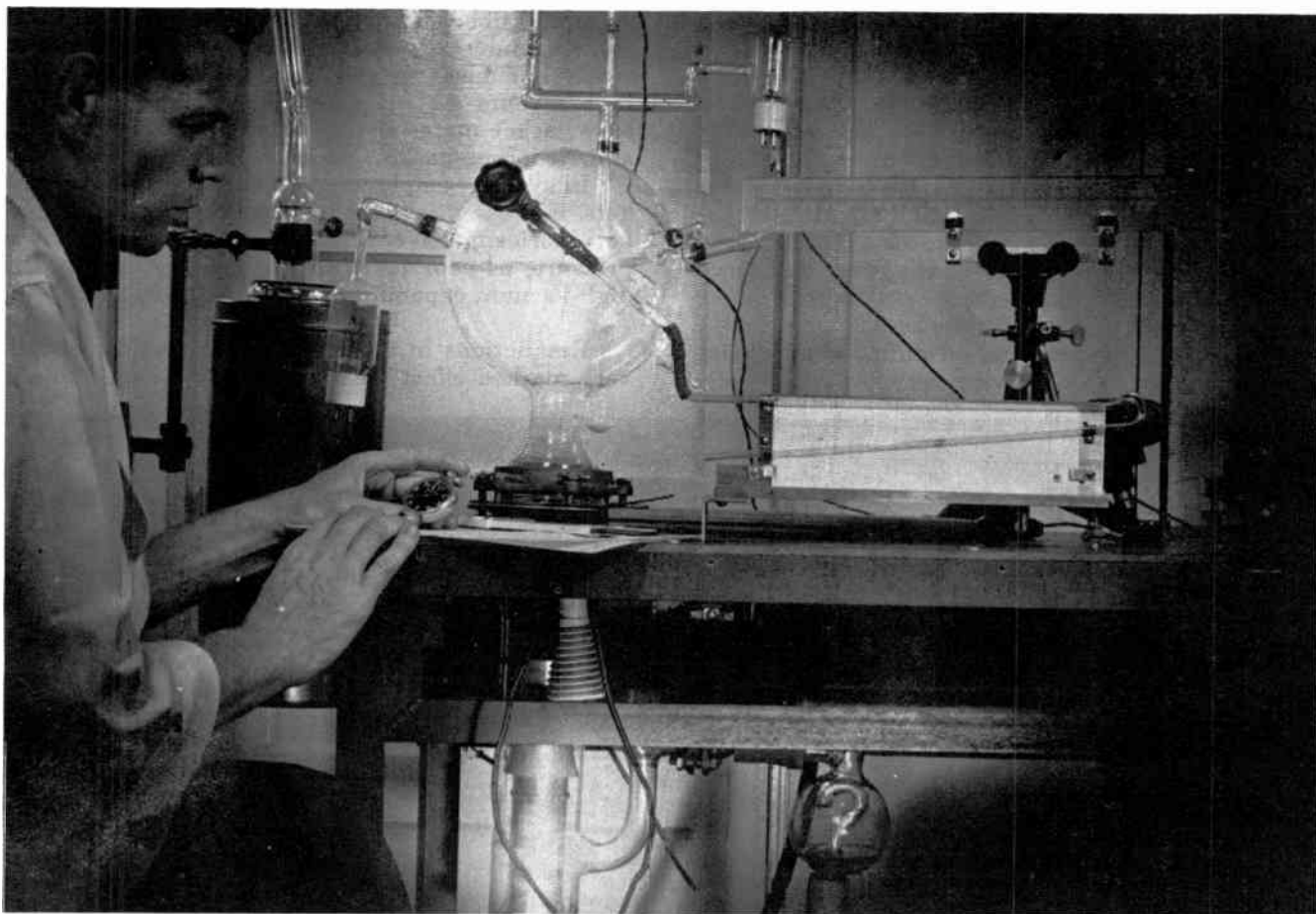
MAY-JUNE, 1945

IN THIS ISSUE:

The HV-1 Oil-Diffusion Vacuum Pump

THE COVER PHOTO:

A portion of the apparatus used in measuring pump-ing speed and vac-uum produced by the HV-1.



THE HV-1 OIL-DIFFUSION VACUUM PUMP

Because of its excellent performance, simplicity and ease of installation and maintenance, the Eimac HV-1 oil-diffusion vacuum pump has elicited no little interest among vacuum tube manufacturers and other users of high-vacuum apparatus. The following pages present the story of capabilities, application and method of production of the HV-1 and the special oil developed for it.

The HV-1 was developed in the Eitel-McCullough laboratory to meet a need for a fast, simple high-vacuum pump to replace the all-glass oil diffusion pumps in use before the war. Since Eimac tubes do not rely on the use of an active "getter" for the production of high vacuum, it was essential that the pump be capable of producing an extremely high vacuum in the tube as removed from the pump. The HV-1 met the requirements originally set forth, and found its first major application in the rotary exhaust units described in the January, 1945, issue of the *Eimac News*. Later, all vacuum pumps in the San Bruno and Salt Lake plants were replaced by the HV-1. There are now nearly 200 HV-1's in use at the Eimac plants, with hundreds of additional units being used in other tube plants throughout the United States.

In spite of its mysterious appearance, the oil-diffusion pump is basically a simple piece of apparatus. The accepted theory of operation is illustrated by

the drawing on page 5. The gas to be removed from the high-vacuum system enters the pump at the top, whence it is drawn into the region of the upper jet. Emerging from this jet is a stream of oil vapor which is generated by the electrically-heated oil boiler at the bottom of the pump. Molecules of the unwanted gas diffuse into this stream of oil vapor and are carried down and out toward the cool glass wall of the pump. Upon reaching the glass wall, the oil vapor condenses to a film of liquid oil which runs down the wall and returns to the boiler. The gas molecules are forced downward by the oil vapor and gas above them, however, and come under the influence of the middle jet, where they are again forced down toward the bottom of the pump by a stream of oil vapor.

The process of "packing" the molecules of gas down toward the bottom of the pump is again repeated at the bottom jet. When the forepressure is high the amount of oil issuing from the lower jet is sufficient to form a visible "ring" of oil on the wall of the pump at the point where it condenses. Below the lower jet the concentration of gas is great enough to raise the pressure to a point which will allow a mechanical "forepump" to operate, and the gas is thus removed from the system.

To prevent small amounts of oil vapor from finding their way back into the high-vacuum side

of the system a "baffle" is often employed between the diffusion pump and the high-vacuum system. In the HV-1 this baffle is a pair of aluminum discs which are kept relatively cool by the pump cooling fan. Oil vapor reaching the baffle condenses and is returned to the pump. The baffle reduces the pumping speed by about one-half. If there are several bends between in the high-vacuum manifold between the pump and the space to be evacuated, the baffle may be dispensed with, as the bends will serve to collect the oil vapor.

Pump Design

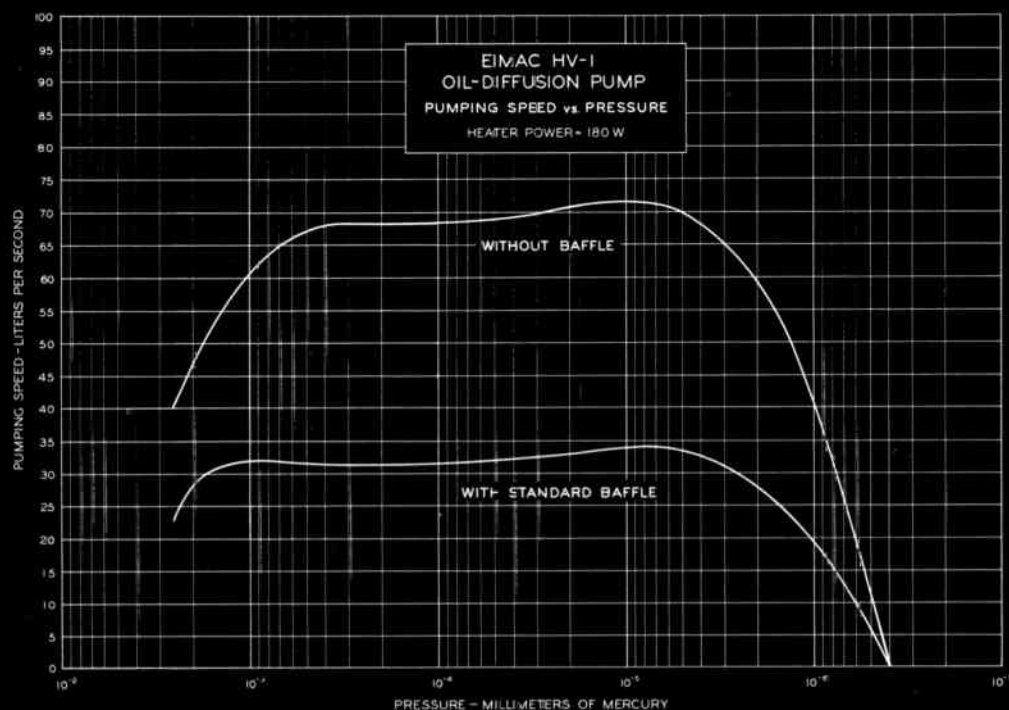
The secret of a successful oil-diffusion pump lies in obtaining a stable oil having very low vapor pres-

sure. Rubber is particularly objectionable in this respect, and a very poor ultimate vacuum is sure to result if rubber gaskets or hoses are used in the high-vacuum system. Neoprene makes a satisfactory gasket material for the high-vacuum system, and Neoprene gaskets are supplied with the HV-1.

In systems employing stop-cocks, valves or gas-kets, it is essential that the stop-cock, valve or gas-ket lubricant have the minimum possible vapor pressure, as poor lubricants can easily destroy the high-vacuum capabilities of the pump.

Pumping Speed

Restrictions in the high-vacuum system have a very marked effect on the pumping speed. This is



The curves at the left show the gas handling capabilities of the HV-1 over a range of pressures and both with and without a baffle. These curves apply when a Cenco-Megavac is used as a forepump. The rapid loss in pumping speed at the higher pressures is due to the inability of the forepump to handle the necessary volume of gas. With a larger forepump, the pumping speed would be maintained out to higher pressures.

sure, and then properly designing a jet and boiler assembly to use the oil to the greatest advantage. The design of the jets is a tedious process of cut-and-try, each change requiring measurement of ultimate pressure, pumping speed versus pressure and pumping speed and ultimate pressure versus oil temperature and cooling.

The HV-1 is designed to operate with Eimac Type A pump oil. This oil is produced at the Eitel-McCullough plant by a carefully controlled vacuum-distillation process.

The measurement of the high vacuum and pumping speed produced by the HV-1 is in itself a major undertaking. Some of the apparatus required for these measurements is shown on pages 1 and 3. The HV-1 performance data are given by the graph above.

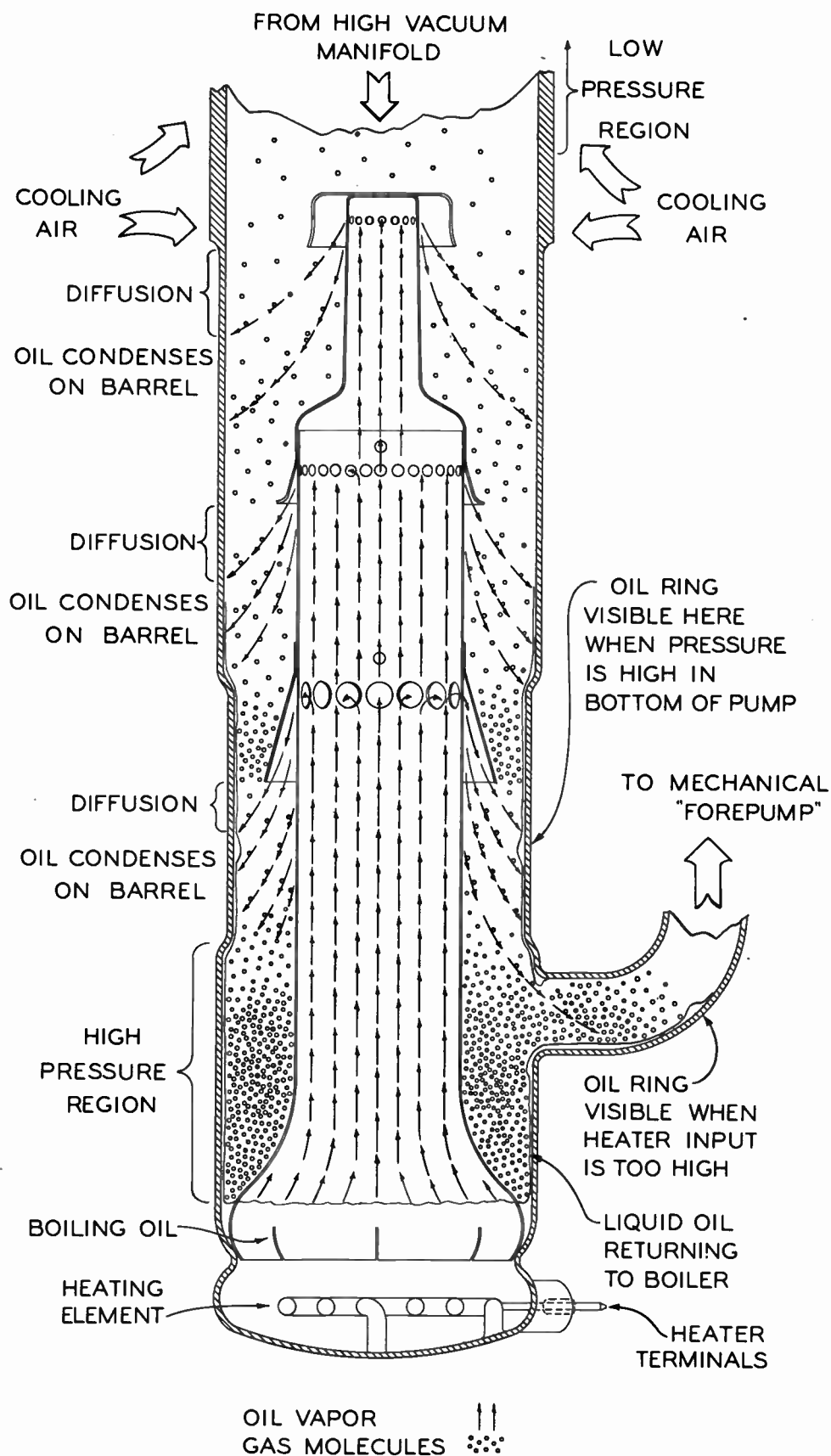
Ultimate Vacuum

The HV-1 is capable of reaching an ultimate vacuum of 4×10^{-7} mm. of mercury. To reach this low pressure, however, it is essential that every contaminant be removed from the high-vacuum

well illustrated by the graph above. The baffle reduces the orifice between the pump and the high-vacuum system to one-third the original area, and causes a reduction in pumping speed of approximately 50 per cent. Such restrictions in the high-vacuum system are to be avoided whenever possible; a short length of small-bore tubing can easily cause a very drastic reduction in pumping speed.

Pumping speed is also affected by the capabilities of the forepump. The forepump must be able to remove the gas from the system while maintaining the required low pressure at its end of the diffusion pump.

Increased pumping speed may be obtained by operating several HV-1 units in multiple. Illustrations on the following pages show several such tandem installations. No advantage has been found in using more than three HV-1 units in multiple, since three of the diffusion pumps have been found to be capable of handling a greater volume of gas than can be removed by the largest commercially available forepumps capable of producing the required forepressure.

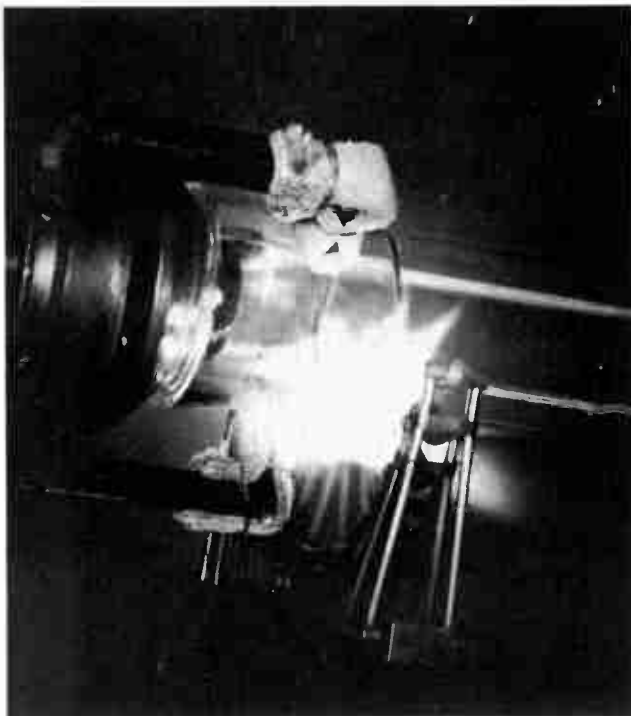


MANUFACTURING

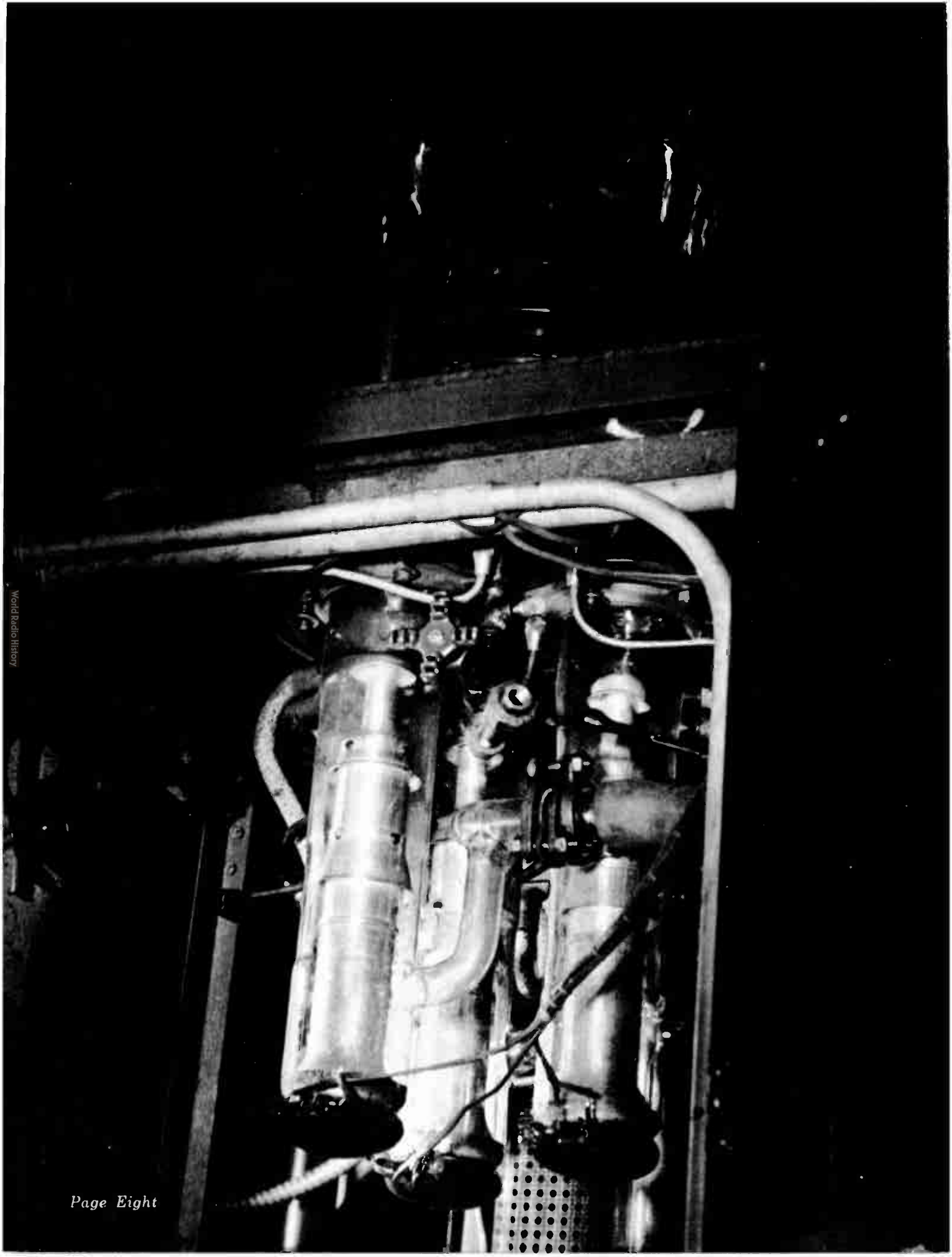


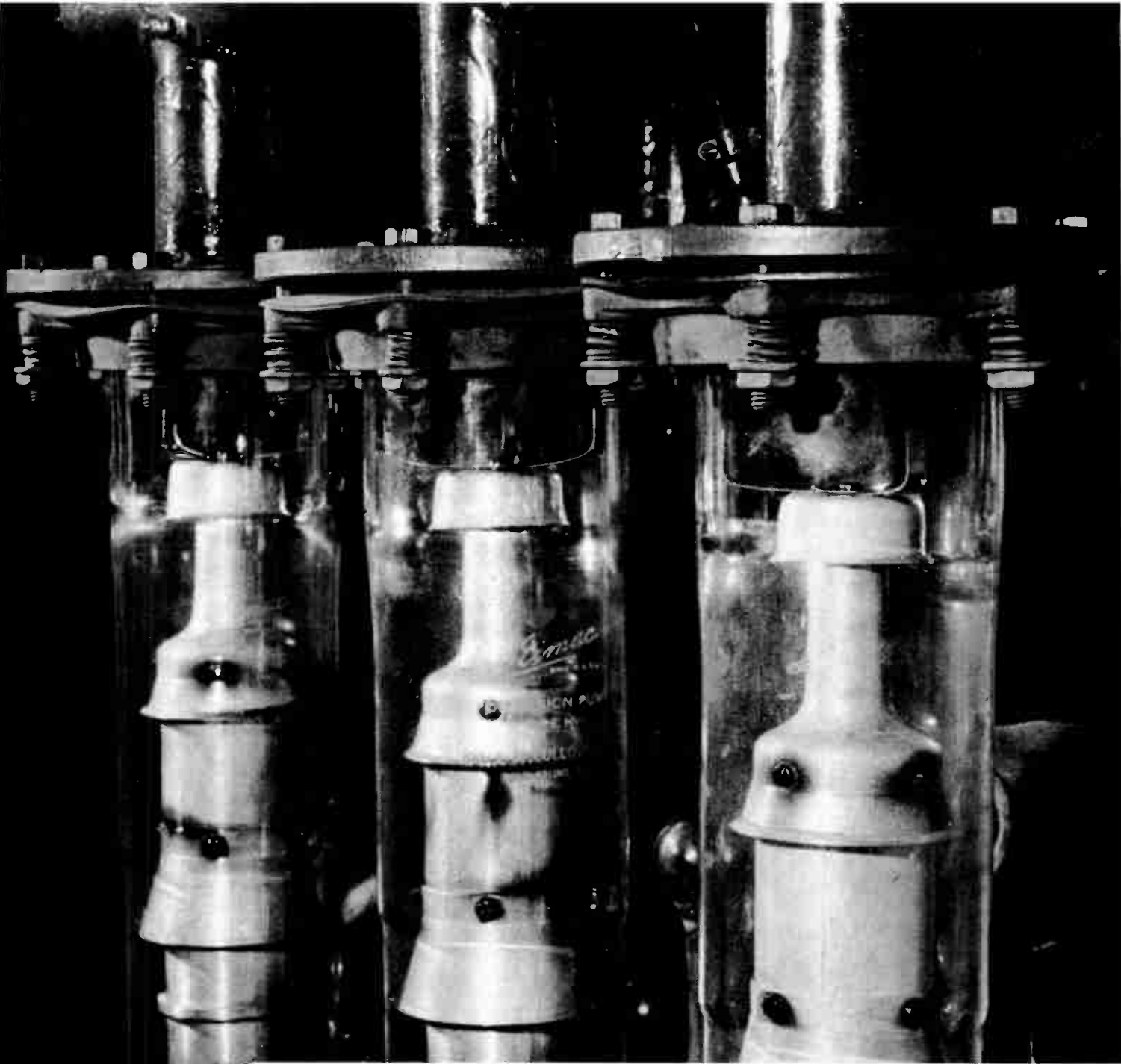
HV-1 pumps are manufactured at the Eimac Salt Lake City plant by processes similar to those used in producing transmitting tubes. Here operators are inspecting the glass barrels (above); sealing

the lower part of the pump barrel to a short section of standard flanged Pyrex pipe to form the complete barrel, and sealing in beaded leads (below).

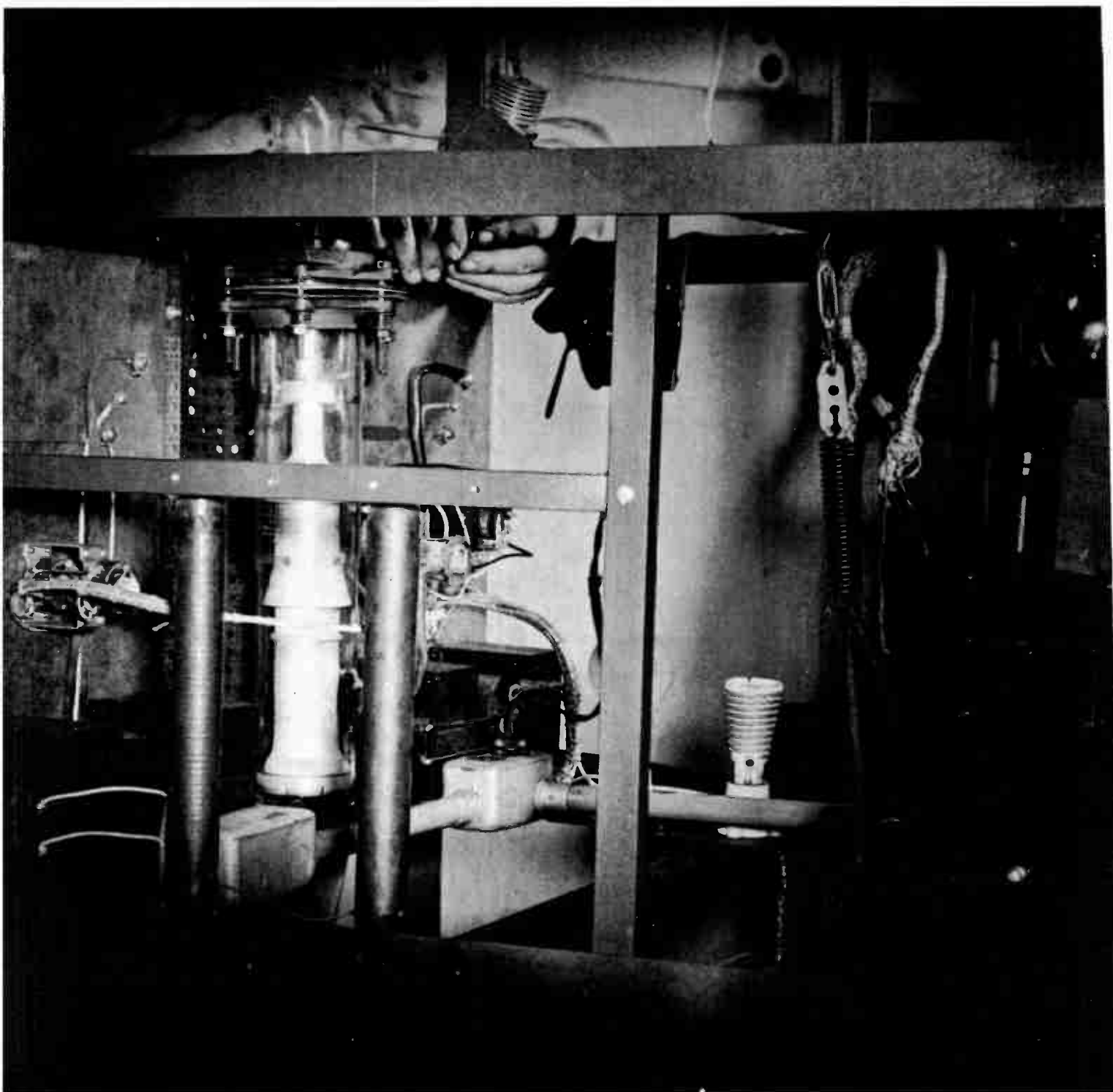


A typical application of the HV-1—in a stationary system for exhausting radio transmitting tubes. Two Eimac 4-125A tetrodes are on the manifold pictured above.






Two multiple-type HV-1 installations are illustrated above and on the opposite page, showing some of the widely varied uses to which the pump may be applied. At left, three pumps ganged for high-speed exhausting of a vacuum furnace chamber. At right, a vacuum-still application. Such multiple installation increases the speed of evacuation but not the degree of vacuum finally obtained.

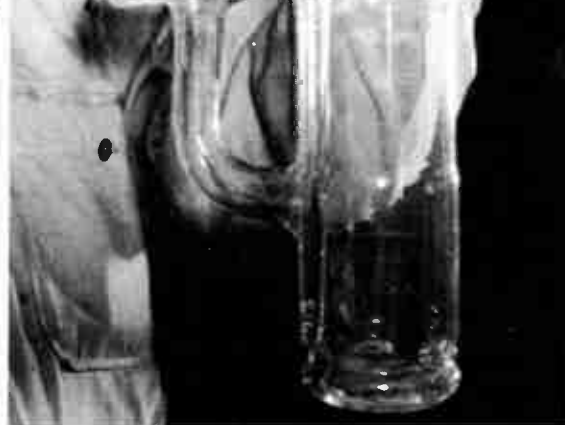


An HV-1 being installed in a segment of a rotary exhaust machine. The forepump (at extreme right) has not yet been connected. (This rotary device was depicted in detail in the January, 1945, Industrial Edition of the Eimac News.)

ASSEMBLY



A wide variety of applications of the HV-1 is made possible by the use of a standard flanged glass pipe-fitting on the high-vacuum end. The joint is assembled with an upper and a lower cast-iron ring separated from direct contact with the glass barrel and the manifold connection by asbestos insert rings. The two cast-iron rings are joined by six spring-loaded bolts.

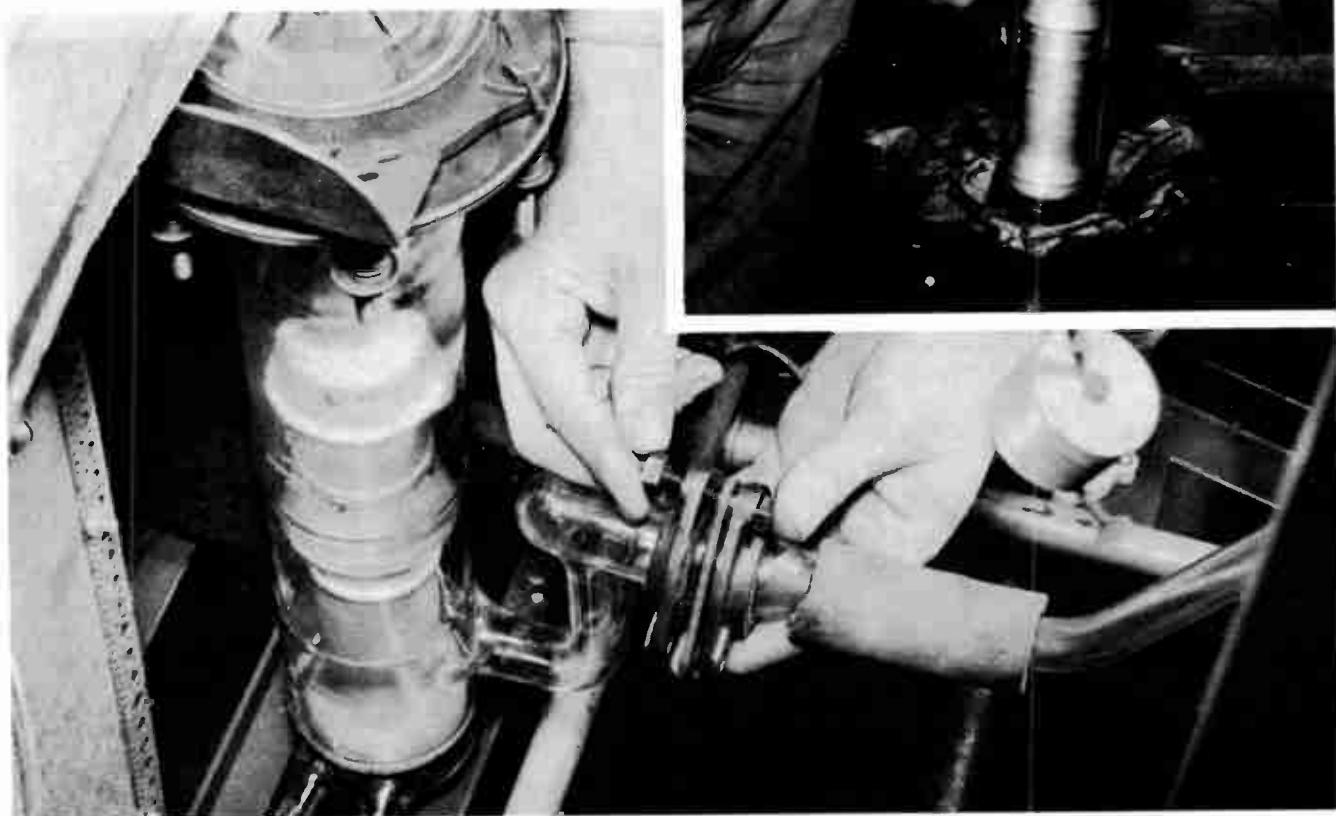


The HV-1 is simply assembled without special tools, requires no intricate adjustments. Diffusion pump oil (see Page 14) is poured into the glass barrel to the indicated level (above). The aluminum chimney is inserted (left), and automatically centered by the self-aligning features of the base top. A vacuum-tight seal is assured at the joint (below) by the application of a film of sealing compound.

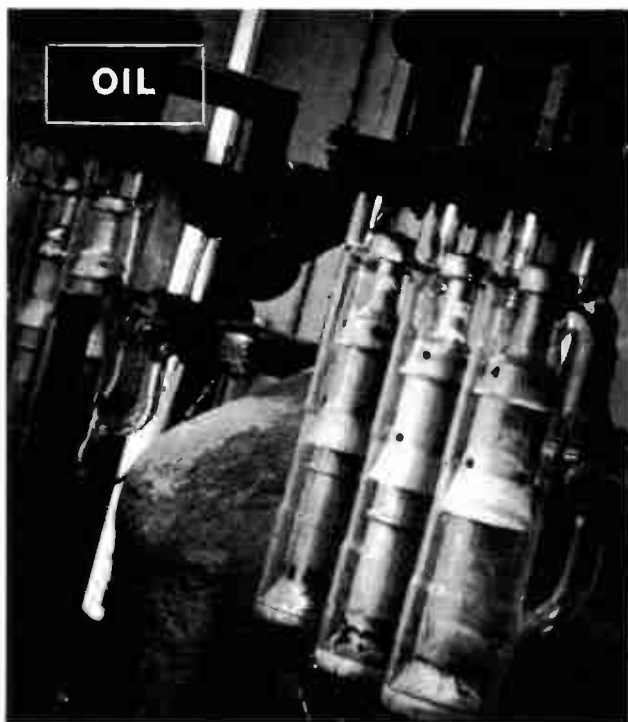




A duraluminum baffle which is sandwiched between two neoprene gaskets (above) serves to trap and condense oil vapor which otherwise would migrate into the high-vacuum manifold. The baffle is held between the flanges which also support the barrel. Spring-loaded bolts assure even pressure and alignment and maintain the vacuum-tight connection between pump and manifold (right). A similar but smaller joint, without spring loading on the bolts, joins the discharge end of the HV-I to the mechanical fore-pump (below). The pump can be completely disassembled for cleansing in five minutes or less.



OIL



Diffusion pump oil for the HV-1 is manufactured at the Eimac San Bruno plant by a vacuum process employing a battery of HV-1 pumps (above, left). The company undertook the manufacture of its own oil to provide a source of oil of certain characteristics not to be found on the market. Several years of research by the Eitel-McCullough laboratory staff produced "Type A" oil, illustrated here, free of impurities and specifically designed to meet the exacting requirements of high-vacuum pumping.



INQUIRIES CONCERNING EIMAC PRODUCTS MAY BE ADDRESSED TO THE SALES ENGINEERING DEPARTMENT, EITEL-MCCULLOUGH, INC., SAN BRUNO, CALIF., OR TO THE FIELD ENGINEER NEAREST TO YOUR LOCATION. EIMAC FIELD ENGINEERS ARE STATIONED AS FOLLOWS:

EASTERN—Adolph Schwartz, 262 Grayson Place, Teaneck, N. J., Phone Teaneck 6-7557.

MIDWEST—Royal J. Higgins, 600 South Michigan Ave., Chicago 5, Ill., Phone Harrison 5948.

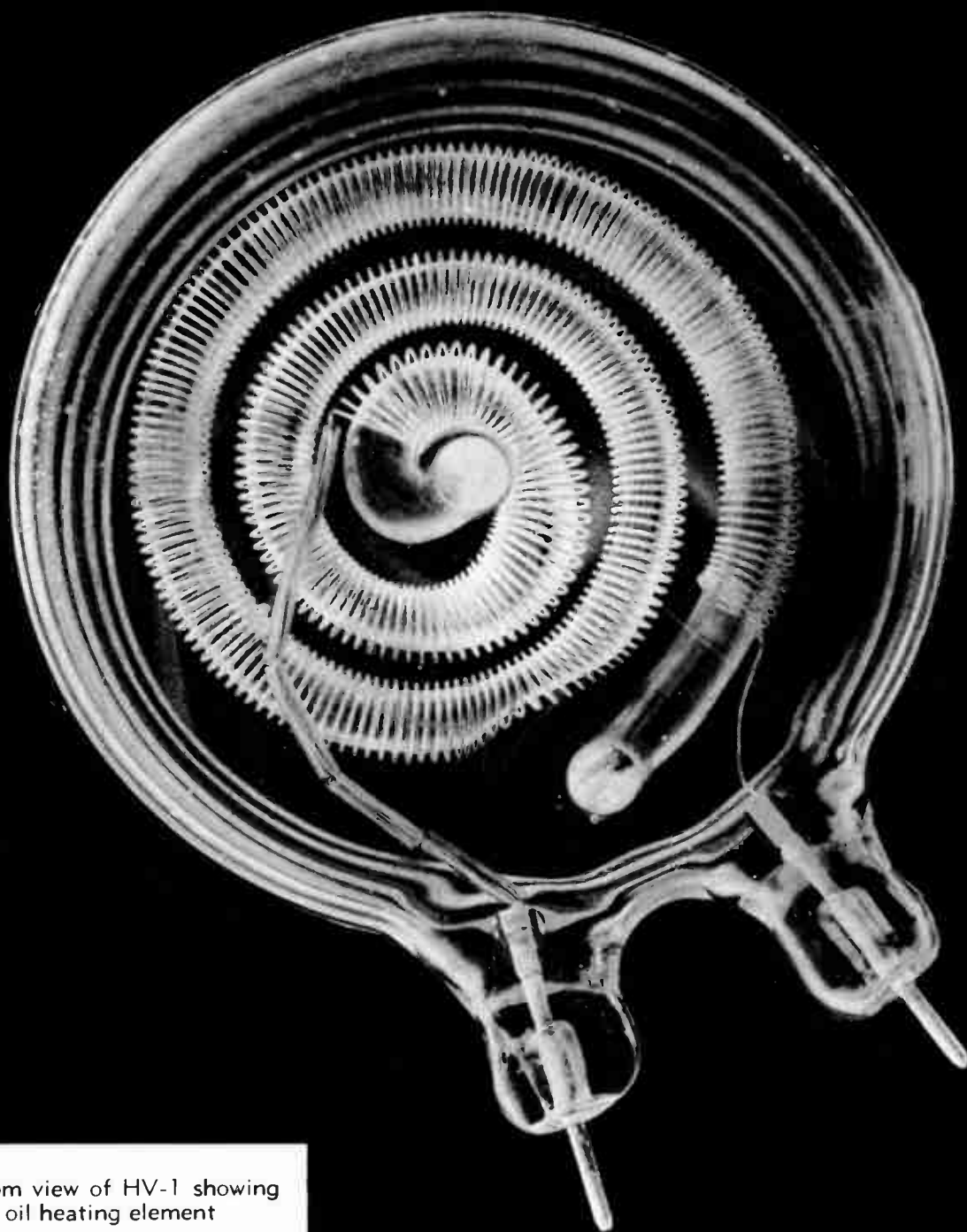
PACIFIC NORTHWEST—Verner O. Jensen, 2605 Second Ave., Seattle 1, Wash., Phone Elliott 6871.

WEST COAST—Herbert B. Becker, Eitel-McCullough, Inc., San Bruno, Calif., Phone San Bruno 4000.

SOUTHERN—M. B. Patterson, Allen Bldg., Dallas 1, Texas, Phone Central 5674.

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Bottom view of HV-1 showing
oil heating element

Eimac News



June 2, 1945
Vol. 3 • No. 32

Bob Tolley at Plant After Liberation

E I M A C N E W S

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That Bob Tolley, former supervisor in the Grid Department, was a prisoner of war was reported in a March issue of the Eimac News. Last week Bob was in the plant to say hello to his friends after returning to the United States following his liberation from a German prison camp.

Bob, as stated in a March issue, has had a coincidental parallel as far as Army life is concerned with Glenn Bartle, also a former Grid supervisor. After going into the Army about the same time, shipping overseas within a month of each other and being captured a week apart, the parallel continued.

Both were in the same prison camp, were liberated at the same time, were sent home within a month of each other, visited the plant within two weeks of each other and will be sent to the same rest camp.

After crossing the Rhine River, Bob's Infantry unit was fighting in a forest, but was forced to surrender when its ammunition was exhausted.

Of his prison life, Bob stated that the treatment was fair, although the diet was limited to bread and soup. Bob attributes part of the fair treatment to the fact that one of the German guards had a brother who was in an American prison camp and was impressed with the manner in which German prisoners were treated.

While Bob was in the camp, he came across Bartle, but neither recognized the other until a chance remark brought up the subject of Eimac. Both had beards and were somewhat different in appearance because of the lack of food.

Now on a 30-day furlough, Bob will report to a rest camp at its conclusion.



Bob Tolley—was a prisoner

On The Cover
The big show is about to commence. This week's cover was taken at a circus recently held on the Peninsula. The photo is printed to call attention to the Eimac show (in cartoons and pictures) which begins on page 10 of this issue.

Pesos Received for Mag

Somewhat unique are many of the letters received in the Sales Department. Latest to fall into that category was a request for a copy of Electronic Telesis, Eimac's illustrated booklet covering the science of electronics.

The request was sent with money enclosed to cover the cost of mailing—Jap money, amounting to 200 pesos.



Bill Metz, former head of S.L. plant's Chemical Department, now of the Navy, was a visitor this week

U.N.C.I.O. Staff Members at Plant

Three members of the Peruvian staff at the United Nations Conference were visitors at the plant last Tuesday morning. Luis Alvarado G., minister plenipotentiary and counselor of the Peruvian Embassy, Carlos Vasquez-Ayllon, secretary to the Peruvian Embassy, and Jose Luis de Cossio y R. de T., Peruvian delegation secretary, composed the trio which toured the plant.

Connie Estes, who works in the Filament Department, met the Peruvians through a friend of hers in San Francisco. It was she who arranged for their plant visit.

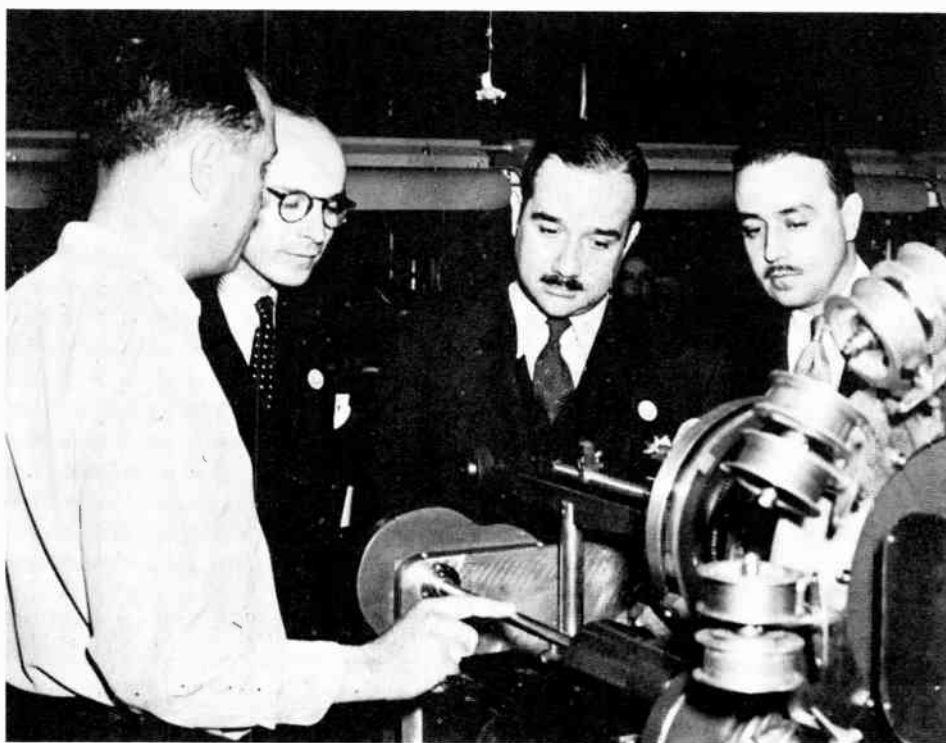
The group arrived in the morning and was shown through the plant by Art Arrigoni, head of the Filament Department. It was the group's first visit to an Ameri-



can industrial plant since arriving in the U. S.

The visitors were visibly impressed, and stated they had never seen anything like it before. The glass work seemed to intrigue them as they watched filament sealing and other glass-to-glass operations being performed. The countless number of minute parts and the preciseness of tube parts brought comment from the men from South America.

Somewhat of a coincidence was the



Art Arrigoni is shown explaining the grid machine to the Peruvian group, Carlos Vasquez-Ayllon, Luis Alvarado G. and Jose Luis de Cossio y R. de T.

fact that enchiladas were the featured entree on Tuesday's lunch menu. Chef Louis Bruggisser would have been flattered by the remarks tendered by the visitors regarding the meal.

The group left the plant shortly after 1 o'clock to hurry back to San Francisco where they were to attend a Conference meeting at 2 o'clock.

Foreign Minister Manuel Gallagher of Peru was unable to tour the plant as he had to fly back to Lima, Peru.

LOCAL POSY PARADE SET FOR TOMORROW



Here's one of the first prize winners in the Posy Parade which was held last year

Tomorrow's the day that San Bruno offsprings will trek up San Mateo Avenue with their floral floats in the Fifth Annual Posy Parade, which is sponsored by the San Bruno Exchange Club.

Many Eimackers will be represented by their children, riding, pulling and pushing the floats up the street in an endeavor to win one of the many prizes to be awarded.

The parade, a miniature Tournament of Roses affair, will be made up of eight divisions. It will begin at noon.

BALLOON INCIDENT EMBARRASSES HIGBY

Russ Higby, foreman in the Pump Department, has been suffering undue embarrassment lately because of an announcement he read over the P. A. system last week. It concerned the balloons which the Japs sent toward the West coast.

San Bruno's mayor called Palmer Evans, Eimac service director, about the condition, requesting that Palmer attend a meeting on the subject. That Palmer did, in Redwood City. The public was to be informed by word-of-mouth only—no radio or newspaper announcements by which the Japs could tell that the balloons had reached the coast.

Thus, Russ read the announcement. Somewhat surprised were day shift employees who left the plant with a word-of-mouth secret when they saw the headlines of the afternoon papers, "Balloons Hit Coast."

Apparently government officials or the O.W.I. had a change of mind.

At any rate, Russ scooped Fulton Lewis, Jr., well-known Washington news commentator, who informed the nation's radio audience about an hour after Russ had told Eimac employees about the situation.



Higby Announces

They're Both Departing Today!



Vic Roblet

Out of Satan's Palace into the service goes Vic Roblet—and from the Chemical Department, likewise into the service goes John Iverson. Today both Vic and John are being bid good bye and good luck and are being cautioned by their friends not to forget to write.

Vic has been an Eimacker for nigh onto three years. He started his career in the Drafting Department, then transferred to the plant where he worked as a filament sealer in the Glass Department for more than a year. For the last six months he has worked in Satan's Palace, or on the annealing ovens.

New Orleans is Vic's birth place, but he, his wife and two children have made San Bruno their home for the past three years. Prior to that he lived and attended school in San Francisco. Fishing is his



John Iverson

favorite sport next to taking his kids on hikes up into the hills—there's nothing he enjoys more than his kids.

Johnny isn't quite as old a timer as Vic—November of '43 was when he first put in an appearance in the Chemical Department. And—he came to Eimac on purpose. Clear from Winneka, Illinois, he came West especially to get a job at Eimac for he was deeply interested in electronics and has heard about Eimac through a relative in these parts.

Johnny has worked on graveyard most of the time—except when he was transferred to the Grid Department on days for a few months. Of late, he has been supervisor on graveyard. His quick wit and practical jokes will definitely be missed by his fellow workers in Chem.

Altar Echoes

By Kaye Anderson

Griffith-Cox Engaged

Violet Griffith of the Shipping Department, day shift, and Ensign Arthur Cox of the U. S. Navy recently announced their engagement.

Arthur has been a Navy man for the past ten years and has worked his way up to an ensign rating and is soon to try for a Lt. J. G. rating. He is stationed in Virginia at the present. He flew to San Francisco a couple of weeks ago on a fifteen day leave, during which time he got the ring, proposed and was accepted.

Vi, a San Francisco girl by birth, has lived in San Bruno for the past five years and has been with Eimac since July of 1943. She worked in Testing until October of 1944, when she was transferred to the Shipping Department.

No definite plans for the future have been made pending the outcome of the war.



Vi Griffith—now engaged

PLATE TATTLER by Tiff

Mary Carr and I (Jean Tiffany) take this opportunity to thank you for the cakes given us recently on our birthday.

Saturday of last week found Marge Clum floating on a cloud and who could blame her. The news she had been awaiting for for two years finally came. Her husband Harry is homeward bound from Germany and is expected to arrive in San Francisco any day.



Betty Bonk

Betty Bonk also has cause for jubilation. Her husband who has been serving with the 15th Air Force in Italy is due home at any time.

There is an old saying that when food is very good

tasting, we smack our lips. Therefore, if anyone noticed the "smacking" Monday morning at 9 a.m., it was caused by the two delicious cocoanut cream pies Virginia Noe baked for us. Someone suggested that "Ginny" be made the official pie maker and judging by those pies, we agree 100 per cent.

Week End Doings

Margaret Bonnette, Maxine Korb, Jenny Dolezal, Alice Vogel, Freda Brown went to Searsville Saturday . . . Kenny Drew went to Oroville to see his father who is seriously ill . . . Ruth Garcia went to the Stage Door Canteen Saturday night . . . Recently a few of the day shifters went to Ida Wooley's for a get-together. Following a lovely supper prepared by our hostess, we took to talking with the mystifying Ouija board. Many questions were asked, but few were answered.

Birthdays Coming Up

AT SALT LAKE

June 3	Joe Dubois Helen Hall	Janitor Stem
June 7	Mary Koopman Beatrice Nielson	Grid Inspection
June 8	Lorraine Tranter	Spiral Filament

AT SAN BRUNO

June 4	Olga Smith Velma Rountree Virginia Damberger Louise Morris	Grid Chemical Inspection Punch Press
June 5	Addie Guilmette Wilma Lenscott	Mat. Control Shipping
June 6	Marion Krause Velma Shoemaker	Office Stem
June 7	Eva Anderson Tamia Sanchez	Shipping Plate
June 8	Linda Pin A. M. Newhall Velma Volk Mildred Wirdzek	Filament Drafting Stem Cafeteria
June 9	Ruth Walrod Jack Siemens	Inspection Machine Shop



Salt Lake visitors at the plant early this week were Henry Grether and Rolan Werrett, pictured here with Mike Stack (standing)

CONSTRUCTION SCRAPS . . . by Kay

We were quite surprised to see our very own "Erl" in the industrial edition of the Eimac—surrounded by bottles and bottles of erl. Didn't waste any time in displaying page 14 with those famous words "Pin-up Boy." Good thing Erl could make it and with a smile he did!

—O—

This bowling business is lots of fun, but why didn't someone tell us about all the aches and pains that go with it, or is it a definite sign of old age. The team is showing a lot of patience and tolerance with this columnist, so here's hoping for a 25 average by the end of the season—with a double Martini as the reward, here's going to be a lot of extra effort.

—O—

We didn't see but did hear that Kassie Kassebaum threw a bowling ball that went down the gutter just so certain people wouldn't feel too badly about all the balls they threw that ended 'way down there, showing a big "O" on the core sheet. Thanks, "Tovarich" Kassie. Moral support helps lots, will do same for you some day.

—O—

Now this isn't in the form of a hint or anything. Oh no! We'd never do that much), but Karl Krohn is doing a lot of heavy gardening and we do like flowers. Sure, we have flowers in our yard too, but they do look so much prettier and the fragrance is always better when they come from the other fellow's yard.

Vacations are starting again! Don Miller came back from his and it appears he enjoyed the rest along with learning a little about horse-trading. Harry Rhodhouse is taking a week's leave to get a well-earned rest. Get lots of fresh air and sun, Harry, you'll come back feeling like a new man.

KEM KITTIES . . . by Leona

Let's see now—who'll we put on the line this week . . . hummmmm. Nelin said this column was to be short this week, but I still can't resist to write this little ditty about Ernie Loewy. Ernie has since been transferred back to his own section, but the other day when he was over here washing tube assemblies, someone in charge came along and asked him to do the job of acid dipping.

Not knowing that he should stop one job before he tackles another, Ernie would take a shake on the tube, run over to the acid sinks and prepare his set-up for the dipping, run back to the tube assembly that had to be drained, rush back and check on the dipping, back to the tube assembly with a shake with a different solution whoee! Then another rush back to the much in need of care acid dipping, back 'n forth, back n' forth. (For the next three Loewy operations, just start reading over where he's starting to wash the tube, but you gotta read fast to really get a picture of the guy.)

After a day of this work, he was able to take it easy the next day—easier,

Art Lustig Head of Chem-Reclamation

Art Lustig, Eimac fire chief and general foreman of the Stem-Beaded Department, became head of the Chemical-Reclamation Department Wednesday morning.

His appointment to the ranks of department heads was the latest in a series of promotions for Art, who started in the Inspection Department on January 1, 1943.

He became foreman in Inspection in March of 1943, held this job until May, 1944, when he was appointed a quality control engineer. When the Stem-Beaded Department was set up as a separate department in January of this year, he became general foreman under Bill Tallmon, his former boss in Inspection.



Art Lustig—ahead of Chem

anyway. He washed the office windows. When I opened the door to start work I had to be dragged over to First Aid for respiration. Ernie used straight ammonium—but he got the windows clean.

—O—

Notes from the Gad-about: And to you curious bystanders, that's Howard Duhamel taking John's place as the guy with the iron-hand . . . When Walt Thompson came back to Chem, he wasn't—they sent him down to Shipping for a few days . . . Hear tell that Larry DeMartini's jitting made them all sit back 'n take notice, when she let loose with a style of much envied dancing t'other night . . . Gertrude Huggenberger's recuperating from a recent operation—had a wisdom tooth pulled . . . Vel Rountree's still tellin' stories about her trip down to Long Beach . . . It's happened again! Anita Finnegan's just become another aunt . . . Irene Bianchina was able to give Jack Benny and his gang the "once over" a while back when she attended the "I Am an American Day" program in S. F.

Filament Chatter

By Midge & Vicky

We welcome Leora Morris and Eleanor Snyder to the Filament Department. Glad to have you with us.

Our foreman, Will Suttan, and son attended open house on the 4th Anniversary of the A.T.C. at the San Francisco Airbase.



Helene Wert by Helene Wert. Toward the end of evening refreshments were served, and a grand time was had by all.

Short Stuff

Marie Migge and husband spent Sunday trout fishing, but Marie won't reveal how many trout they caught . . . Helene Wert went home to Davenport to spend a week end with her parents. Helene says the swimming was fine and weather grand.

Our forelady, Edith Thylin, has been all smiles lately, as her brother, who has been in the service for four years, has received an honorable discharge and is now making his home with her.

Fran Migge has quite a reputation! He smelled Bob Young's birthday cake from



'way over in the Glass Department and came right over. 'Twas also Madeline West's birthday.

Our intrepid travelers, Georgia Savini, Irma Enochs, Pearl Geston, Edith and Sally Gullingsrud, journeyed to San Jose especially to go through the Winchester Mystery House. Alas, it was closed that day! The trip was not a total loss, though, as the girls visited the Egyptian Museum, had a nice dinner and then attended a movie in San Jose.

After a week of spirited contests during lunch periods, Ann Peruch and Bette Jensen won the Filament Shuffleboard tournament last week.



Because Bob Young's shuffleboard game has dropped off like his bowling, the Filament Department girls presented him with a yo-yo on his birthday



Freddie Aho had a birthday last week, and is shown (above) cutting it for distribution among his Machine Shop friends. Marion Titcomb, Office lassie, will not suffer from



hunger after she blows out the candles of her cake

RECLAMATION CUT UPS . . . by Bette

Monday morning is my "listening" day. One by one, the gals start off by saying, "Did you have a nice week end? You did? Well what did you do?"—"Oh," says Marie Dold, for instance, "I received a letter from Bill, my boy friend, and he says he has the 85 points to make him eligible for mustering out of the Army. That made me happy and excited to think I'll be seeing him someday soon."

Then Flora Fumagalli turns to us and says her hubby, Frank, is all packed and ready to fly home from Europe. Gladys Davis hasn't seen her brother, Herb Rideout, for three years and he also may arrive home any time. Pauline Cunha's idea of a pleasant Saturday night was to go have a few cool refreshing cokes at some night spot, but her hubby Walter had other ideas. On their way to Oakland he bought ten (count ten) chickens, so,

dear Polly picked feathers all night. So goes life, Pauline, but didn't you say the chickens were delicious.

Rose and Ann Caccamo spent Sunday doing the washing for mom. After much heated discussion, they'd put certain clothes in the washer and then wonder if they were ready to take out long before their time. Isn't there a nice Chinese laundry around the block, girls? Think of the worry you'd save.

Mary Nissen and yours truly (Bette) attended my nephew's, Hector Garcia, farewell party Saturday night. We had a wonderful time dancing, listening to the Spanish troubadors, eating corn tostadas and tamales.

Welcome back, Ernie Loewy, Ruth Anderson and Grace Mattox. It's so nice to see you again. Sorry to hear Evelyn Tunzi is still on the sick list.

BEADERS' BUZZ . . . by Beth & Leila

Back from a sick leave came Vestalee Jones looking pert and sassy. Glad to have you back, Vestalee, and we all missed you.

Jeanne Morris and Beth Ludwig saw Helen Hayes in the stage play "Harriet" and from all reports enjoyed it very much. In fact, Jeanne liked it so well she saw it two nights in succession.

Bob Shoemaker, husband of our Velma Shoemaker, returned home after a hurried-up trip to his home in Missouri to see his father, who was ill. And Velma is a very happy little girl to have him back.

Lela Watkins gave a birthday party for her little daughter, Lela May, last week.

Little Lela May has reached the ripe old age of five years and the part that makes her happiest is now she can go to school. Oh well, she'll outgrow that.

Leila Mingleddorf and her side-kick, Bobbie Horton, had visitors, Mrs. Roland Braz and her daughter, who came from Los Angeles this week.

A big barbecue was held at the home of Mrs. Mary Carlock, mother of Beth Ludwig, in Redwood City and all the Beaders and their families attended. A good time was had by all and the food was really grand. Nobody was too nose about where the red points came from, but we bet Mrs. Carlock gets awful tired of eggs before the next ones come due—if she can get the eggs.

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

I looked around me to see if there was anything familiar, but had little success. I was lost—I just knew it. There wasn't one face that I could actually call familiar. After wandering around for some time, I sat down exhausted. Here I was in a strange land with even stranger surroundings. Over there, to the far right is an airplane about ready to take off. There, just stepping through the doorway is Shirley Lawrenz, who is bound for Arizona—at last, I found someone I know.

My eyes must need tending to—I'm sure I just saw Gordon Howes walking by with a deer head under one arm. I've heard all sorts of odd rumors about that deer head. One very dubious rumor was that Gordon Howes bought the head from an Indian. Another claimed that he shot

it in Salt Lake—and still another, the best to-date, is that this is the buck that has been passing around the Engineering Office.

Over to my left is a heavy bank of fog and mist. It is all beginning to clear away and I can see a church. Walking up to the front of the church I can hear an organ playing softly and there, a little to the side, a wedding procession is forming. Who should be matron of honor, but Gertrude Connelly.

I feel just like I'm on a magic carpet—well, dog-gone if I'm not. Of course, now I can see Louie Pierri having a little con-fab with a few of the boys at Salt Lake. Oh, there's Fran Migge, too. Shifting into high gear, I sailed across the United States to the state of New York. This being one of the latest models in magic carpets has a radar set. After fiddling around for some time with the many gadgets, I picked up a telephone conversation between Hank Brown and someone at the San Bruno plant. I cut right in where he is telling the party or the other end of the line that he was having a wonderful time, but wishes he were back in San Bruno.

What happened to my carpet—it seems to be out of control. I'm dropping down, down, down, and down with a very odd whirling sensation in my head. The earth keeps coming closer and closer when all of a sudden, I felt a sharp pain in my arm. Opening my eyes, I discovered my mother trying to wake me up—it seems that I had fallen asleep while attempting to start my column and had a nightmare. Well, I guess I'll begin with the first bit of news. Now where did that paper go with all of the choice bits of gossip on it. I must have thrown it away—oh well, I'll write a column next week for sure.

ON THE BEAM

By Bonniejean and Willi

Clara Hiller came back from her vacation with interesting facts about the work she did at Dibble General Hospital. It makes one realize how little we are doing to end this war in comparison to how much boys like those at Dibble have given.



Florence Schoenwald Florence is one happy girl to have her husband here.

Short Stuff

We're all glad to see Georgia Diamond back at her lathe again . . . Jack Leonard is often heard practicing that "wolf whistle" lately . . . The gals use that same whistle when Art Lustig appears . . . Pat Phillips spent her day off shopping in San Jose . . . Ruby Irish let "Mr. Sun" burn her nose. Silly girl! . . . Mr. and Mrs. Roy Lindquist were married twelve years ago last Saturday. To celebrate, Roy took the family on a fishing trip, followed by dinner out and a show.

We See 'Em Last

By Vi

Ruth Nash is back from sick leave. Glad you're feeling better, Ruthie.

We welcome Norma Gianni into our department. Hope you like us as much as we like you, Norma.

Week End Wanderings:—

Ruth Nash: Dinner and show with hubby.

Nellie Alexander: Visited her mom with a friend all the way from New Jersey.

Esther Mosquera: Went sporty on us, playing tennis and bicycling.

Norma Gianni: Worked on her ranch.

Dorothy Johnson: Spent the day catching fish eggs in her fishpond (some pastime!!!).

Ralph Ryan: Went horseback riding.



Ralph Ryan Evelyn Rowe: Visited our Conference City. Armida Betten-court, Pat Smith, Wilma Lindscott, Ed Maier, Gerry Free-land, Lee Prender-gast and Gerry Manly spent the day in their respective homes, doing absolutely nothing. By the way, yours truly (Vi) got ambitious and cut her lawn.

San Bruno Plant—Page 7



No-skid clamp
for Schack!



No spoons?



Waitin' for the
party to start

Rod & Gun Clubbers Feast in S. F.

Eimac's Rod & Gun Club held its semi-annual dinner a week ago last night at Joe DiMaggio's food dispensing establishment in San Francisco.

Thirty-two club members were in attendance, and partook of the turkey and "ask Louis Bruggisser, nobody else knows what it was" meat which comprised the menu.

Unanimous was the belief of those who attended that the dinner was the success that all R&G Club dinners of the past have been. Jack Stanton of Inspection handled the dinner arrangements.

GRID GOSSIP . . . by Dot & Angela

Bye, bye Marian Hayes. How we are all going to miss you. Eimac's losing a mighty fine employee, too. However, we can't complain when we know we are playing second fiddle to a loving husband.

This week's news is beginning to look like a story of "My Man," namely husbands. Here comes another. Florence Allen's this time. Her better half was up last week end. Sure they had a fine visit, but friend husband ran off with the family car.—Ah, but this didn't stump Florence long. Within two days little Flo was the proud mama of a 1937 Ford coupe. That's a good way to keep peace in the family.



Lorraine Reynolds Punch Press Department for over a period of three weeks. Golly, you were gone so long we were almost afraid you two had decided to leave your colleagues.

Vacation spirit has started in the Department. Jean Ikenberry with her two small daughters enjoyed a trip to Kansas to visit her father and then had a short

stop in Texas with relatives. Jean has practically had us "drooling" by telling us of the good things they had to eat from the farms. Dottie Wilson, with her husband, A.M.M. 3/C Joe Wilson, enjoyed a week of rest and fishing at Lake Mead near Las Vegas, Nevada.

Thelma Drennon "Tiz" thought she was going to quietly depart without letting us know until after she had gone, but word got around and we surprised her with a lovely gold compact. We are sorry to lose that gal, but know she deserves a rest.

Rosalie Deaver and Julie Boskey went to the bond show and premiere of "A Medal for Benny" at the Orpheum Wednesday. We would liked to have seen the expressions of the other people around when Rosalie and Julie brought out their sandwiches and potato chips. If looks kill!

Short Shots: Mayme Chyle is home again and recuperating just fine, but she gets mighty lonesome. "Come up and see me sometime" is her plea. Make room, Mayme, 'cause here comes the gang . . . Jeanne Lewis went horseback riding last Sunday—need we say more? . . . Lovine Fisher picnicked at Alum Rock Park on her day off. The picnic was lovely, that is until her little girl swelled up with poison oak a couple days later . . . Ann Pavek did a little job of movin' this week.

Warehouse Wanderings

By Sig

Nadine Scott has returned to the warehouse after a two week leave of absence following an operation. Although minus a few pounds she looks fine and we are all happy to have her back.

Mamie Bohn returned from her vacation looking fit as a fiddle. Most of her time was spent fixing up her new home in Redwood City.

Mr. and Mrs. Sig Johnson were hosts to T/Sgt. Allen Olson of Seattle. Sunday was spent showing him around San Francisco and then he returned to the army transport to which he was attached.

Grace Mattox has returned to the plant after spending two weeks at the warehouse. She helped us out while Mamie Bohn was on her vacation and Nadine Scott was in the hospital. Thanks a lot, Gracie.

George McKender is a very busy man. Aside from cracking glass he helps the crew from Shipping clean up empty crates and also puts the warehouses in order. What do you do in your spare time, Mac?



By Beverly

Two more of the swing shift gang have joined us on days. A hearty welcome to Clarence Disney and Harry Alfin. Maybe we can start up our pinochle games on the train again, huh, kids?

A very happy girl for two weeks was Marion Goodrich whose Army husband was home. Marion took leave and she and her husband enjoyed taking short trips together.

Bob Hewitt and family enjoyed last Sunday over on the coast at Rockaway Beach. When Bob was asked Monday morning why he had a red face, he replied, "Oh, I'm embarrassed!"

Pearl Chambers and her husband really did Chinatown in the city a few nights back. They couldn't seem to get enough to eat so every place they went they ate and ate and ate!

Those of you who knew Owen Cowdell, who was a foreman at Eimac before he went in the Navy, might like to know he recently returned from Guam and was home for two weeks. He is really looking good. My old chum, Lu Cowdell, says Owen has left for the South Pacific area again.

Two people recently had their vacations. Dorothy Riley went to Spokane, Washington, to visit her sister whom she hadn't seen in ten years. Doug Munholand went to Mount Shasta and really did some fishing, and had good luck, too. His luck failed though when he was crossing the water on a log. He jumped from the log onto a ledge. The log broke away and Doug had to swim back to shore!

Maurine Donaldson, yours truly, and two Army friends really enjoyed seeing the show "Salome, Where She Danced" last Sunday.

Eimac's Hit Parade

1. "My Dreams Are Getting Better All the Time"
2. "Temptation"
3. "There, I've Said It Again"
4. "Sentimental Journey"
5. "You Belong to My Heart"
6. "Boogie Woogie"
7. "Opus No. 1"
8. "Laura"
9. "Dreams"
10. "Negro Consentida"

Pump Prevarications

Oh, here we are again after a week's vacation. I mean, from writing a column. So we should have some news. Let's see now—

Well, Mickey Sessions is back after a week's leave looking very brown and rested. Wish I had a cabin at Boulder Creek.

Opal Avants is wearing a very cute bracelet made out of part of a Jap plane. It was sent to her by a boy friend overseas.

If you'd really like a comfortable ride and are going our way some night, try riding in the back of Jane Howard's car. It's all fixed up with quilts and pillows. We sleep all the way home, but oh, those railroad tracks.



A Tough Job? — Which?



Check this photo for intensity of this trio! While watching someone bowl Larry Headrick, Walt Gillingham and Charlie DeLong were really interested

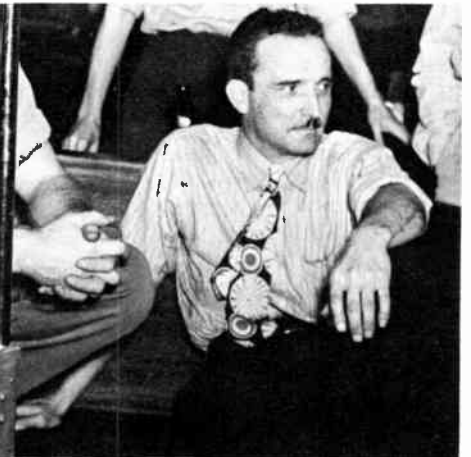
by Ginne & Shorty

Chit Chat

The Carbonizers have a bowling team. Boy, just watch us! . . . The newest saying in our department is, "With all due humility, you look like h---!" . . . Tuesday night Ruth Marsh, Jack Caine, Opal Avants and I (Ginne) went into the city after work. Really had a grand time bowling, saw a swell show, but we spent most of the time eating. . . . Poor Jane Howard fell a whole flight of stairs the other night to answer a phone call. It turned out to be from her son, Gene, who is a paratrooper. It was worth it, wasn't it, Jane? . . . Myrtle Enos is on sick leave after having her tonsils removed. Hurry and come back, Myrt. We miss you.



What's it for, and why, and who's gonna wear it? Designer Bette Lewis attempts to sell her latest creation to Shirley Lawrenz





If San Bruno Eimackers want to swim, there's no reason they can't do so—and have as much fun as these Salt Lakers appear to be having. The Burlingame gym has a pool in which any Eimacker may paddle around

How Did It Happen? Well, Right Here, I'ma Gonna Tell Ya

What with the plant and office here at Eimac just bulging over with all shapes and sizes of talented individuals, it seemed like a good idea to put on a talent show with musicians, magicians, singers, dancers and what have we—displaying their skills for the amusement of the appreciators among us.

Talent we had aplenty and with the 7th War Loan upon us, a cause for having a show was found. Time was the snag that stopped proceedings. These days, people are just too busy to devote the hours of planning and practicing that a good show would have required.

But—once the idea came to life, it gathered momentum and now the show is on!

Starting with this issue, those "could be" entertainers among us are appearing in a talent and bond show via the Eimac News with cartooned bodies and photo heads.

In instances where real talent could not be discovered, liberties were taken and the ouija board consulted. Therefore, in many cases, any resemblance between the parts played by the persons appearing in the show and their own capabilities is purely accidental and the result of mystic casting.

—By Lou Nichols

Unscramble These!

You may not recognize the following—but after a little unscrambling you will.
Hint—They are all men.

1. LACY ROMDUCK
2. RELAMP VEARST
3. HOSTRY LAWDOR
4. WISER TIGTIS
4. DE WESLIK
6. NONIER NORDOG
7. TAR GILUST
8. ARCHLIE LODE
9. DANSY DEARNSONS
10. KHAN WRONB
11. HELIG TORNNO
12. HEKIT DARYAMN

HERE ARE THE ANSWERS

- | | | | | | | | | | | | |
|-----------------|------------------|------------------|----------------|--------------|------------------|---------------|-----------------|--------------------|----------------|------------------|-------------------|
| 1. Clay Murdock | 2. Palmer Everts | 3. Shorty Walrod | 4. Erwis Isgit | 5. Ed Wilkes | 6. Ronnie Gordon | 7. Art Lustig | 8. Charlie Dole | 9. Sandy Sanderson | 10. Hank Brown | 11. Leigh Norton | 12. Keith Maynard |
|-----------------|------------------|------------------|----------------|--------------|------------------|---------------|-----------------|--------------------|----------------|------------------|-------------------|

Eimac Bond Programme

Presenting Exclusive

Eimac Talent

- | | |
|--|-----------------------------|
| Outside the Show: —Pen work | by Gene Gallagher |
| Barker (unbeknownst to himself) | also Gene Gallagher |
| Midget | Ray Hardenbergh |
| Fancy hair-do (rear view) | courtesy, Lee Prendergast |
| Head with no fringe on top | kindness, Fred Stremme |
| Side-see-er | Emil Grosso |
| Inside the Show: —Illustrated | by Dick Chamberlain |
| Popcorn, peanut vendor (just sold out) | Bill Eitel |
| The stilted lady | Lydia Jardin |
| Ho-ho, the clown | George Bills |
| Gal on wheels | Julie Boskey |
| One man on a horse | Dave Bandy |
| Organ grinder | Jim Roddy |
| Dare-devil-ess of the motorcycle | Bonnie Page |
| Danseuse | Muriel Musante |
| Cartwheeling clown | Bill Strassburger |
| Unicyclist | Gordon Shepard |
| Man of the muscles | Harry Andre |
| Sandwich man | A. M. Newhall |
| Baton twirler | Joe Curran |
| Always the guard | Ben Truax |
| Chandalier cavalier | Buck Rogers |
| Behind the Scenes: —Sketched | by Gene Gallagher |
| Unsteady electrician | Charlie Cobb |
| Pin up gal | Ruth Anderst |
| Pin up guy | Norman Anderson |
| Director | Harry Muehlman |
| Hammer wielder | Herb Becker |
| Sleeping beauty on trapeze | Jenny Dolezal |
| Leaping Dancer | Laura Headley |
| The men behind the box | Al Schinkel and Jack Senger |

All countenances for the foregoing and the forthcoming

..... as seen by Charles Dole and his camera

EIMAC'S BIG 7th SHOW

THE
EIMAC BAND
WITH

HURRY-HURRY-HURRY
THE BIG SHOW IS JUST
BEGINNING!!!

FEATURING
AILEEN WEPENER
ON THE
YO-YO

BUY
WAR BONDS
FOR
VICTORY

THE
GREAT
LOUIE

MASTER
OF
MAGIC

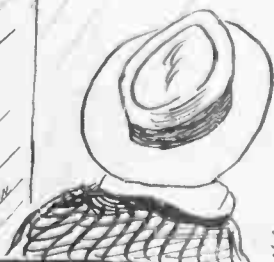
BOMB
THE
BUMS
WITH
BONDS

DAPPER
DASHING
LITTLE
RAY

43 1/4 INCHES
of
GUN



COMING—
JITTERBUG
JAMBOREE





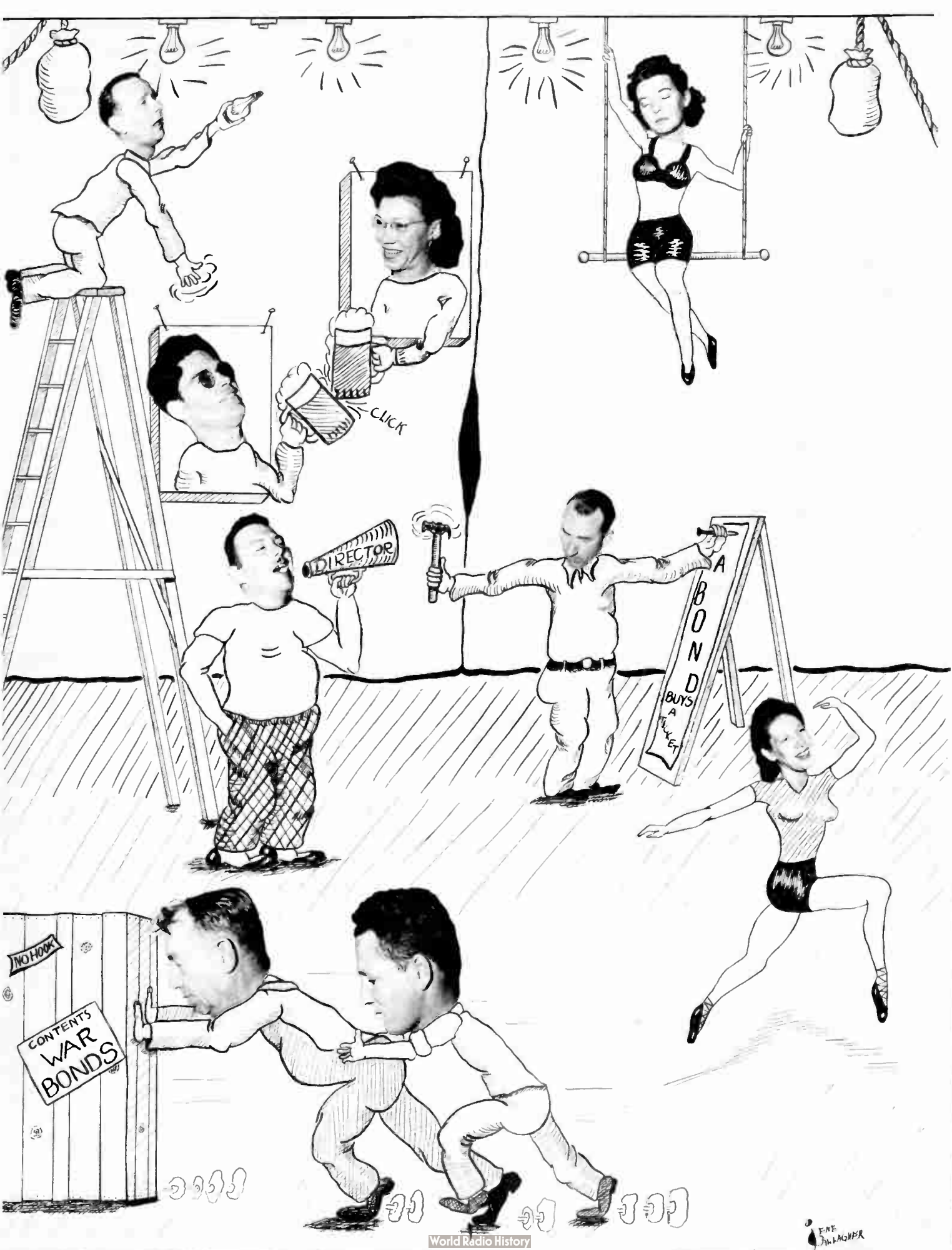
Featuring- the Eimac Talent Parade



NO ONE LEAVES
WITHOUT A BOND!

EXIT





GALS WIN AND LOSE IN FIRST TWO GAMES

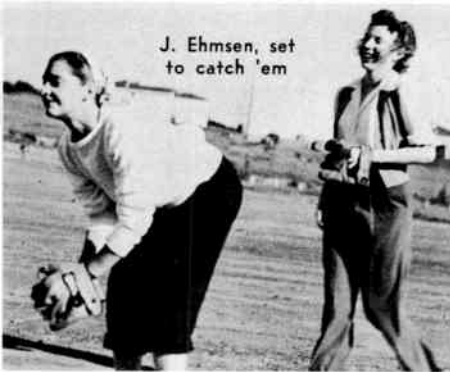
By Loujije

In the last two weeks, the gals softball team has played two practice games. They lost one to H&K last week, but this week won from Dalmo-Victor.

The H&K game was 1-1 until the fourth when H&K began hitting and ran the count to 10-1. Stella English was the only Red Sock to trot across home plate. The gals showed considerable skill in the field, however, and contrary to the score, gave H&K a good tussle.

Next Tuesday the Red Sox get another stab at H&K in another practice game. This time with a little more practice and more confidence, they should give H&K a fierce battle.

The Dalmo-Victor girls were not as practiced as the Eimac team and every



girl on the Eimac team scored at least one run, to win by a 21-6 score. One home run was scored by Stella English. Stella, Beverly Hermann and Larry DeMartini led in the run scoring. In the field, the Red Sox really played a smooth game—with few errors.

The gal's enthusiasm is running high and under the leadership of their capable captain, Helen Coontz, the gals are headed for a very good season, it looks as if from here.

Eimac Goes Against Skyway Tonight

Eimac's bowling team will be after another victory, its fifth in seven matches, tonight at the Burlingame Bowl when the Skyway Cafe will offer competition starting at 8:00 o'clock.

Two weeks ago Eimac rolled a torrid series to beat the Skyway quintet, 2894-2641. Eimac was hotter than the proverbial fire-cracker in rolling games of 909, 1040 and 945.

The 1040 game was made up of Shorty Walrod's 211, Russ Sperry's 199, Bernie Pease's 223, Russ Luckhardt's 179 and Charlie DeLong's 228.

Bernie Pease was top man in the match with a 656 series. DeLong was next with 576. Low series was 544.

Fleas Win, Forfeit Following Game

Eimac's male softballers had a dark mark added to their record Tuesday night at San Mateo's City Park when the Coast Guard Flyers were awarded a 7-0 forfeit win over the Fleas.

Umpire Leo Sunseri called the forfeit in the third inning when Manager Ed Wilkes refused to remove Johnnie Nelin from the contest after Sunseri ordered Nelin out of the contest. Wilkes' explanation of his decision was, "Sunseri's reason was not sufficient to warrant ejection of any player."

Prior to this week's game the Fleas



This runner was called "safe" because Eimac's first baseman, Johnny Ranahan, did not have his foot on the bag. How would you have called this one?



were tied for second place with Western Pipe and Steel, both with four wins and one loss. Eimac will play the WP&S team next week.

Last week the Fleas garnered their fourth win of the league season with a 3-1 triumph over Broadway Furniture. The Fleas played splendid ball in the field, ran the bases well, but failed to do much in the way of batting.

The sharp base running is indicated by the fact that Eimac scored three runs to but two hits. A pair of runs were scored in the third canto when George Burnham, Eimac chucker, walked, stole second, went to third on a passed ball and scored on Nelin's single to right. The latter scored from second on Pat Warrington's bunt, which was booted by the first baseman.

Burnham accounted for the third tally in the fifth inning, gaining first on an error. He stole second, went to third on an overthrow and counted on Wilkes' ground out to the third baseman.

Broadway Furniture got to Burnham for six blows, but could not get them in bunches. Burnham kept the hits well scattered, the run scoring in the fourth frame on two hits.

The league's first half schedule will be concluded next week when Eimac meets the Western Pipe and Steel team on Monday night.



SWING BOWLING WINNERS NAMED; NEW LEAGUE STARTS

By Beau Linalli

Swing's Summer Bowling League got underway yesterday noon when 12 teams started the 22-week grind for the title. Because of deadlines, no results are available at this writing.

Computation of the swing league recently concluded proves that top average bowlers don't necessarily have a cinch, as far as individual performance awards are concerned.

In the women's high series division, Marge Bonnette of the Plate Department won first place with a 663. Two girls, Opal Avants of Pump and Inez Molick of Grid, tied for second place and split the award.

High men's series top prize went to Harold Latham of the Glass Department who registered a 705, more than enough to win over the second place winner, Clarence Disney, also of Glass.

Latham also collected the high individual game top award with a 273 total. Elmer Bushell of Pump was second with a 260 count.

Pearl Gestson of the Filament Department annexed the top prize in the women's high game section, a 250 being five pins better than the score of Ronnie Shehab of Pump who finished second.

First place awards for the above divisions was \$6, while second place winners received \$4. All scores included a two-thirds handicap, based on the bowler's average at the time the high game was bowled.



Here's the Five Spares bowling team with one spare missing. (Left to right) Alta Royer, Angela Zitelli, Jeanne Lewis and Donna Eccles winners of second place



And the third place team, the Chem Tones. Dee Galbraith, Cleta Moses, Bob Nourse, Lillian Wilkinson and Nellie Lucas formed the team



C. Disney



M. Bonnette



O. Avants



I. Molick



E. Bushell



P. Gestson



R. Shehab

On The Bowling Front

Construction maintained its lead in the Day Bowling League with a 2-1 win over the Dilly Fillies this week, the third of the 23 week schedule. Only 20 weeks to go! Will Construction be able to hold the lead?

Dilly Fillies, Punch Press and 450's are tied for second place, each with six wins—two games behind the leaders. In back of the leading four are the other 19 teams, spread all over something's half-acre. It's too early in the league to tell which teams are doing well, and which teams ain't.

At long last, the Stack-a-hots took three

games and for the first time in the history of the team, have more wins than losses—5-4. The Office was the victim of the Hots' sweep.

Pump was the only other three-game winner of the week, Purchasing taking it on the chin. Pump was unbeatable with a series of 2733, made up of games of 953, 907 and 873. Bernie Pease continues to pound the lumber at a terrific pace, this time for a 638 series. O. P. Taylor was right behind him with a 590 series. Bernie had games of 224, 202 and 212. That's terrific shooting! Taylor's high was 232.

In what might have been a high scoring match, but wasn't, Mac's Outlaws took two from Assembly. Lloyd Harbin topped his team with a 535 series, Ed Hoetzel, the losers, with 548.

Performances, aside from those already mentioned, that should be acknowledged follow: Fern Floyd conected for a 521 series, Ben Dailey scored a 236 game, high for the week, Lela Watkins plastered a 487 series on the record, Vera Satterlee had a 467 series, Charlie Chase had a 517 series with a high game of 211 and Skeets Jones rolled a 496 series.



Irene Parker—a happy bride

Office Observations

By Helen Johnson

We all miss our little redhead Virginia Ross who is recuperating from her recent operation. When we visited her at the hospital, Virginia was still the picture of health. It takes more than an operation to dim those stars in her eyes. Hurry back, V. A.

—○—

Florence Trunnell has bought a brand new home and is as busy as a well-known bee with her plans for furnishing and moving into the new house. Just wait 'til Mr. T. comes home from overseas. Will he be surprised!

—○—

Have you noticed Bill Holt's washboard hands? He has been doing his own washing and ironing since the little woman is convalescing after a recent appendectomy.

—○—

A delicious lunch, with hot rolls as the special feature, completed an evening spent around the bridge table at Maxine Grubb's home on Tuesday, April 22. Ellen Ford, Mildred Wonnacott and Hazel Anderson were the lucky guests.

—○—

The other night Gwenn Bruderer, Florence McMurdie, Mildred Porter, Mary Stillman, Hazel Anderson, and Helen Johnson went bowling. After three strenuous games, the girls thought they could best quell their ravenous appetites by having dinner at Coon Chicken Inn. Their waiter happened to be one of the slower variety and by the time the salad arrived all were suffering from suspected starvation. As the salad course was set before them, Hazel Anderson and Helen Johnson became hysterical at the sight of food. Gwenn Bruderer had already taken a bite out of her paper napkin. The crackers dis-

Eimac Nuptials

At high noon, May 15, Natalie Pixton became the bride of Burt Hunter, Lab Department head. The bride wore a traditional white gown, embellished with a corsage of majestic red roses.

She is a former student of the University of Utah, and the bridegroom is a graduate of the same university.

Burt first met Natalie at Eimac when she was employed on May 15, 1944, in the Laboratory, as lab assistant.

The happy couple was honored with an elaborate wedding breakfast at the Alta Club, with the immediate family attending. The table was adorned with a beautiful center piece of lovely spring flowers, red tulips and white bridal wreath.

They are making their home in Salt Lake City at 1513 South 9th East Street, where last week Burt and Natalie began to furnish and arrange the interior of their new abode.

By Virginia Robbins

Parker Changed to Hunt

Irene Parker, an oldster in the Inspection Department hied herself to Great Fall, Montana, to become the bride of Lt. Mack Hunt on May 15.

Both the bride and groom are graduates of South Senior High school and later attended the Branch Agricultural College in Cedar City, Utah.

Irene found her way to Eimac's Final Inspection Department on December 19, 1942, where she has been working as a Final Inspectress. She was formerly a member of an Inspection bowling team.

After honeymooning in Montana, Irene returned to Salt Lake and to Eimac to await Mack's return home after the war.

Irene's fellow workers in the Inspection Department sent a coveted all-wool rose colored blanket to the couple as a wedding gift.



The boss married his secretary—Burt and Natalie Hunter at home

appeared so fact that Mildred Porter was suspected of hoarding.

After another period of waiting, the chicken arrived and for the next fifteen minutes Mary Stillman and Florence McMurdie were so busy that all we could see was a mounting stack of chicken bones in front of each.

As dessert time arrived, someone noticed that the time for paying cover charge had also arrived; so, making the supreme sacrifice, everyone hurriedly arose to leave without pie or ice cream and before the cover charge was due. At that crucial moment the waiter, probably conscience-stricken, followed the girls to the door and hastened to assure them that there would be no cover charge for the time

it might take to eat dessert.

In their hurry to return to the table, three lieutenants and one captain were knocked to the floor, but the girls had their "soft" ice cream.

—○—



Henry Grether, who, by the way, so-journed to San Bruno last week, was elected to the Board of Directors of the Utah chapter of the National Office Managers' Association, in a meeting at the Hotel Utah Monday evening, May 21. Congratulations!

"IT'S GREAT TO SEE THE GANG!"

By M. G. W.

Several departments of late have been favored with a few new faces which aren't really new faces, for most of the people have worked at Eimac before. Roving through the plant, this reporter asked these former Eimackers this \$64 question: "Upon once again entering these stalwart portals, what impressions entered your mind?" The following are the answers to that inquiry:



Pauline Naylor of Glass, who with her 4-year-old son, Larry, arrived from California to resume her duties on the production line. Her husband, a master technical sergeant in the Marine Corps, is now waiting to go overseas. Blonde Pauline states her first thought was, "Well, the Glass wolves are still howling, but it's wonderful to see their beaming faces again."

Earl Hunter, formerly and presently of General Accounting, has been gone a year. After much debating with himself and

weighing of facts, Earl decided that the first impression that entered his mind was, "It's sure good to see the familiar faces of Bill Holt and Rolan Werrett and to see them slaving away with those figures."

Toby (Jorgenson) Maxwell, who is the star softball femme of Eimac, has acquired a new name, also a husband. This bride of two months sends her mail to Iowa City where her husband is a student pilot in the Air Corps. Toby, now in Serialing, replied to my question by saying, "I was lonesome for a little while for a lot of the kids who have gone, but I guess I have become acclimatized."

Bural Hunter joined the Glass lads again much to his delight. Since he left six months ago, Bural has acquired a new title



Bural Hunter



Marjorie Hansen

—that of "grandfather" or "grandpa" or "grandpop." Anyway, he is mighty proud of this fact. About Eimac he said, "It's just like coming back home seeing the ole gang hornoring those horn blanks."

Vivacious, blonde Marjorie Hansen can again be found in the Inspection Department. Her sailor husband, a PM 2/c, is now in the South Pacific on a PGM (gunboat).



Earl Hunter



Toby Maxwell

SPIRALS

It was one of those riding parties at the Hot-N-Tot Academy. Paul Rose shouted, "Hi yo, Sliver!" (Believe me, the nag looked like one!) then he and Tom Harper were lost in their own dust. Paul's wife, Katherine, Maxine Peterson, Mary McMullin, Glenna Erickson, Carolyn Peterson and Lorraine Furst took off after a jack-rabbit.

Ken Stayner had a very outstanding horse—while the others were out running, his was out standing! Lorraine Trantor had to get a willow after her steed. Madelyn Leappes looked like Cowboy Joe the next day; she couldn't put her knees together.

This one's on record. Florence Fisher was stopped for speeding and given a summons. She obediently appeared in court, but the officer just dismissed the case. Several days later she received the same summons. They'll have to get a new book-

keeper at court, or "Fanny" will have to get a new line.

On the same day, Wanda Livingston and Toby Maxwell were called long distance. A friend in Murray was calling Wanda, and we hoped Toby's call would be from hubby, George, but it was her sister from Park City.

Helen McDermaid and Madelyn Leappes made Glenna Erickson a cake on her birthday, May 18. I think it was Devil's Food, or am I mixed up, and it was Angel Cake?

"Vera, Vera, quite contrary, how do your strawberries grow?" Mrs. Ludwig got the plants for Carl Burningham's patch at Bountiful. We're all waiting for the results.

Keene Stevens, good old "Shine," has left us for a few weeks for an operation.

Mrs. Hansen is very pleased about her return to Eimac and made this statement concerning her first impression of the plant, "It seems as if I had never left the place. It is good to put 'my nose to the grindstone' again after my life of leisure."

The Navy called Ensign Trunell overseas; this fact accounts for the presence of one gal named Florence. The Mrs. has been practically over all of the continent since she left Eimac six months ago to enter wedlock but was joyous at the thought of coming back to work at Eimac while awaiting her husband's home coming. She answered my inquiry with "Gee, it was good to hear Bev's (Andrus) wisecracks again and to see that red hair of Shurlee's (Thomas)."

Elaine McCafferty (another blonde) of the Signal Corps was transferred to Logan and just recently returned to Eimac. This blonde is glad to see her friends once again and has this to say about her first impression, "It's swell to be back down south with yo'all." Miss McCafferty also added that she surely missed Tiny Wunderlich and her coffee at the Snack Bar about 10 o'clock every morning.



Florence Trunell



Elaine McCafferty

By Miss Informed

Good luck and good resting, Keene.

Mary Vicchilli has returned from the East where she was visiting the boy friend. . . . Pearl Smith, from Inspection, is our'n now. . . . Marie Moffat had a baby girl, May 10. Jim, her husband, went overseas several months ago. . . . Betty Williams has put in her smiling appearance once again. You all know her husband, Frank, in Glass.

Another "comeback" is Lillian Turner, who has been working for Safeway stores. She won \$2 in their bowling league . . . Red is certainly your color, Lorraine Trantor; wear it more often . . . Upswept braids are popular with blonde Ruth Johnson, brunette Dorothy Snyder and redhead Cleo Hobbs . . . Carolyn Peterson went by train to Pocatello, Idaho, to be with her sister, Venice, who just had a baby girl.

INTRODUCING . . . R. YOUNG—ASSOCIATE EDITOR

Ray Young, the Eimac News associate editor, was born in a country town called Bluewater, New Mexico. Although a farm boy, he was not much interested in farming.

When still a high school student, he decided to come to Salt Lake City to see the place his forefathers had left behind to settle in New Mexico. He entered East High as a senior and shortly after met a young lady who was destined to play an important part in his life.

After graduating from East, he went back to Bluewater, but Salt Lake City and Dorothy were tugging on his heart strings. After a three year absence, he came back and married the girl of his choice. They now have a three year old son, Ronald.

Ray worked at various jobs, but radio was his hobby and main study; therefore, it was no wonder that Eimac attracted his attention and he came to Eimac on May 27, 1942.

His association with the Eimac News began back in 1943 when he started as a reporter and later was chosen as associate editor. He has always been an active contributor. He has been submitting copy for each issue, along with many new and workable ideas. His ambition is to help make the combined publication the best employee magazine printed.

Lab Analysis

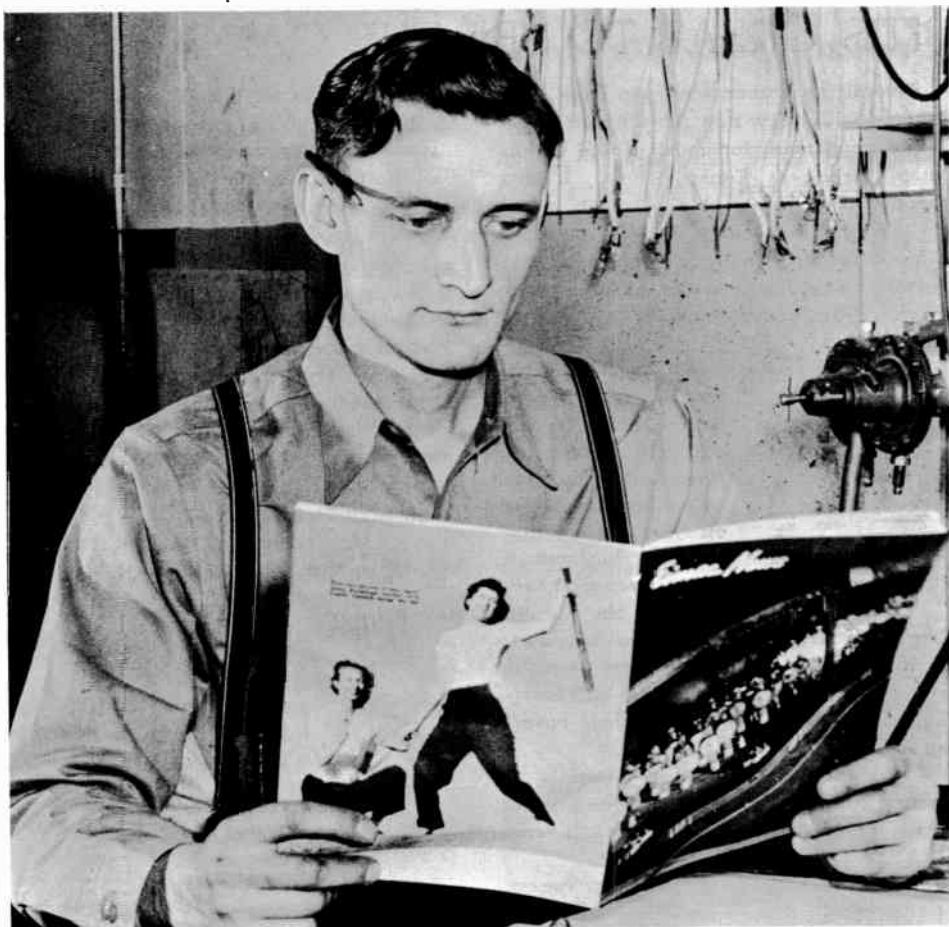
By Ken Bollinger and Wendell Hans

Late in 1944, the Federal Communications Commission proposed the allocation of a frequency band to be used a "Citizens' Radio Communications Service," upon which the every day person could operate a small radio-telephone set up to keep in touch with his home or office, his hunting companions, a truck fleet or what have you.

The possibilities of this service have stimulated the imaginations of engineers the nation over. Because most civilians will have an interest in the results of this post war "telephone" we have rushed an advanced design off the drafting board to be previewed by Eimackers.

The model shown is one custom built for the executive. Complete with accessories shown, it includes such features as an in-built juke box that gives with jive for a nickel per. The ticker tape and bottle makes it unnecessary for the executive to go to his office except for board meetings which are too dull to attend anyhow. Sports equipment permits the indulgence of interesting pastimes while working off hangovers.

(Continued on Page 20)



Ray Young—Salt Lake Associate Editor, reads the finished product

STEM LINERS . . . by Lucy and Bobbie

Johnny Joy Boy (Jack Hughes) was heard singing, "Jesus wants me for a sunbeam" in a falsetto voice. If anyone hears him singing, he won't have a chance to become a sunbeam. More than likely he'll become the devil's handyman.

Why did Dorothy Blackett get Lucy Jones' husband's telephone number? Perhaps, it's because Lucy has been working overtime.

How did the name of "Grandma" originate for Lavon Clark? She acquired it a year ago and, although it has no real significance, the name is one that has been retained.

We wonder if there is anything between Margie Danks and her dentist besides teeth. She has spent most of her time at his office lately.

Who are the most mischievous gals in the Stem Department? If you'd really like to know, ask Ione Peterson or Nan Allred.

Onieta Sudweeks is spending a few days at home recuperating from a tonsilectomy

and Norma Veatch is home recovering from an appendectomy. We hope they both are on the road to recovery.

We hear that Quinton Bardsley (he used to be Stem foreman) is in a port somewhere in the Pacific waiting for his ship to be repaired. It was damaged during a recent naval battle.

Madge Fairbanks and sister, Jennie, were guests of friends at the Dutch Oven for dinner Wednesday night.

Leah McClellan's husband, Sgt. McClellan, has more than enough points for his discharge from the Army. Here's hoping, Leah!

It's awfully nice to see Helen Eskelon again at Eimac.

The entire department felt sad when it heard that Dorothy Phillips' husband, Pvt. Ray Phillips, had been killed on Luzon while in action with the Infantry. Dorothy's courage and will to get the job done here on the home front has been a real inspiration to all of us here.

Salt Lake Plant—Page 19

Eimac Characters

The victim of this week's autopsy is the pride and joy of Holladay, Miss Beverly "oh, agony" Andrus. This hunk of femininity has six brothers and two sisters, also a



few friends. One can readily tell the Andrus abode for on the front lawn sits a m a m o t h purple neon sign flashing, "MEN WANTED."

B. A. is a great lover of sports with skiing topping the list. Just ask the Alta ski-lift ticket takers. Along with being fascinated with Bev, her other interests are golf and listening to Harry James records. "Laura" is her present "swoon tune."

This former pin-up of Pump, now steno

to Flick Crowther, claims her greatest expense is the up-keep of her notorious flivver (really a '40 Chev!) "The Green Beetle."

Bev's favorite week end habitat is the Rainbow Randevu which she loves to frequent.

When asked by a fellow senior at Granite High back in '42, if she had ever taken chloroform, Bev retorted, "No, who teaches it?" Here at Eimac where she is a great success, Miss Andrus was elected a member of the social committee, but it seems that she was constantly popping up with such revolutionary ideas as a pin-ball machine in each department.

Well, as the little bear said as he sat on the frozen lake, "My tale is told."

By Emm Gee Doubleyou



LAB ANALYSIS

(Continued)

For driving home from stag parties, etc., a flip of a switch will convert the set into a radio beam to direct one to his door with a minimum number of turns down blind avenues.

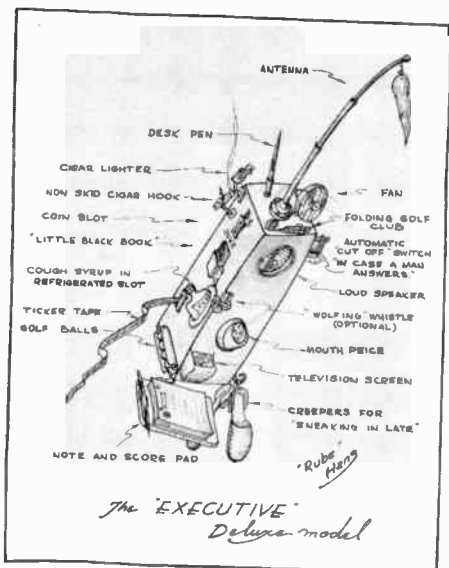
Models are being designed for categories other than the business man. A similar device for college men will give football cheers, supply answers to exams, carry a set of musical air-horns and stop engines on cars whose drivers refuse to give assistance to one on a week end hitch-hike. A camouflaged model for milady's street wear will be included in a hat, most of which wouldn't look a bit worse with an antenna and loudspeaker attached.

With the ceasing of the war and the resumption of normal activities, the author-designers feel that no end of convenience will be found in these "handi-talkies" for the layman who is always being made a fool of anyway.

Golfers to Vie for Cups

For the past week, Salt Lake weather has really played havoc with all outdoor activities; however, a few brave souls ventured out for a round or two of golf. The following players have turned in their scores for nine holes to be used in computing their handicaps: Bob Worthen, 58-54-53-60-53; Jim Cathey, 54-47-48-48; George Cullis, 51-48-47-47-46-46; Wade Langley, 53-51-49; Ray Miller, 43-42-43-40-42; Bob Wise, 50-47-53; Denny McFall, 40-41-43-42; Glen Henson, 46-50-50; Johnny Johnston, 43, and Lynn Peterson, 47.

Two fine golf trophies can now be seen in the display case. These trophies are to be awarded to the winners of the Eimac handicap golf tournament, which will be played sometime in August. Handicaps will be established as the players complete their rounds and turn in their scores to either Tom McHugh or Eimac's golf chairman, Ray Miller.



Shipping Annotations

By Johanna and Mary

Our favorite blonde, Lois Purdy, has had her trip to the hospital and is now home and on the road to recovery. We hope to see her back with us before very long.

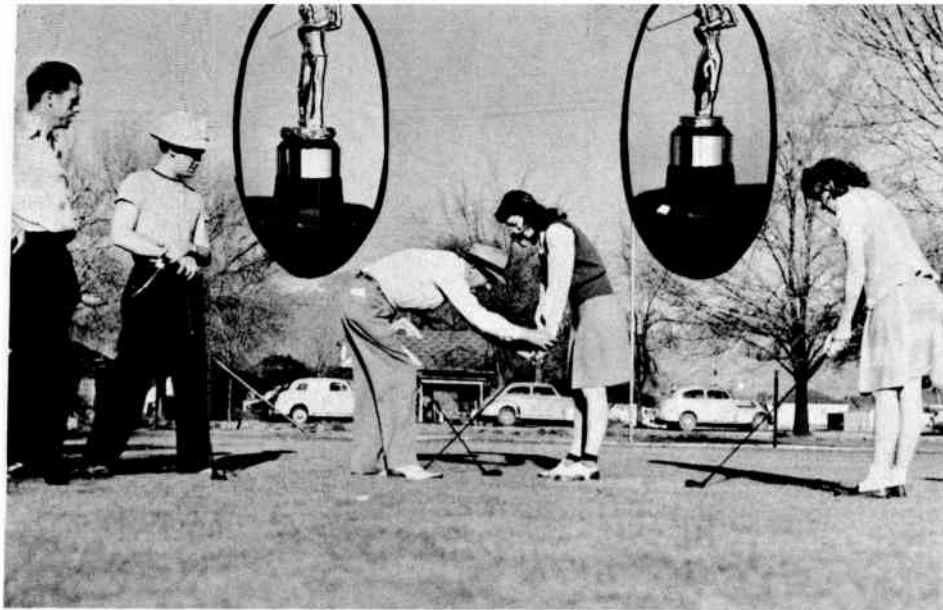
One of our girls is temporarily working in another department and, confidentially, we are all quite worried. "Little Ethel" in the wolf's den is really quite a problem.

Phyllis Kane is going on a shopping spree to get ready for the first week in July, when her one and only arrives here on furlough.

Argene Parkin was quite the tired secretary last Friday; she spent Thursday evening moving to a new residence.

Hi Mu





The inserts are the trophies for the coming golf tourney. Players caught here are Ray Miller, Bob Worthen, Instructor Tom McHugh, Bev Andrus and Ethel Christensen

« « BOYS AND BEAUTY » »

By Bill

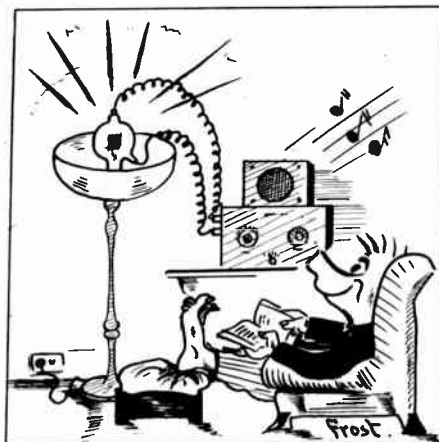
Lil' happenings from my lil' black book: Florence Trunnell, "The Flash," and the case of the "conversing" tires—tch, tch. Marv Tovey finally out-matched "Square-Shootin' Kershaw" for a nickel. There is a rumor that Marv had to use his two-headed coin to do it. Marty Record and Helen Johnson received gifts of flowers—pansies—from the guards. Ginny Robbins, Elaine McCafferty and Marva Weaver are the original "Corn-Cob Trio." If you don't get it, just get in on some of their so-called jokes, then their title will be self-evident.

Traversing San Bruno way and back were Henry Grether and Rolan Werrett of Accounting. The trip was strictly "business

as usual" according to reliable sources, but then that is only natural since the two "Mrs." were along. But what a change in the office force these days. As the old saying goes, "When the cat's away, the mice will play." In fact, Earl Hunter had to go to Emergency to get a spotted fever inoculation, so that Betty Burton would have an excuse to make a "fuss" over him.

That is about all for now, except, remember even though we have given Germany the K.O., it was the Japs that gave us the first sneak punch. John Boud urges everyone to buy bonds so that what we give Nippon will make their first punch seem like a "love-tap."

By Frost



GLASS
BLO-INGS

By Corny

Speaking of similar characteristics in different people, we have two fellows who have a prominent likeness, that being their stomachs. One goes by the monicker of Jess (always eating) Drury, while the other's handle is Fred (never worked a day in my life) Shaffer.

Finding this characteristic somewhat binding, they often get together for a chat. Yesterday they got to talking about what each was going to do after working hours. And both decided the same, that they would work in their gardens. Well, both went home, got out their tools, went to the garden, pulled out one weed each and were so "all in," they quit and went into the house and slept for 12 hours.

Then it was the same old story. They got together and bragged about the hours of work they put in . . . and their guilty consciences grew more guilty and their waistlines increased another inch. Speaking of fat, you read every day about the waste fat winning wars, so why don't you two do your patriotic duty? Between you two, we've practically got Japan in the bag.

For information on publication rights, copyrights or any other rights, you'd like in reference to the above article, refer to my colleague, Ken Lawson.

Attention readers of this column! If at any time in the near future, my column fails to appear, please bear with me as I will have my right arm in a sling. I have been threatened by players of that noon-day game, which very slightly resembles volley ball (I use the term *slightly* with the idea that it has no resemblance whatsoever), because I am the only player who tries to keep the game clean. So until that time when I learn to use my left arm, please think of me. Thank you!

You all noticed, the week prior to the handicap bowling classic, what was going on around Haddy Colbert's lathe. You know, that light shining down on his shoulder? Well, for your information he was keeping his bowling arm in shape. The silly things that people do. But where did it get him? He won a first place on the first alley—after that he wasn't worth very much (it says here). Even his sympathizer, Willey (The Weeper) Williams tried to find him a heat furnishing light, but to no avail. Our hearts bled for the poor fellow.



"Hi-Mackers" meet in the conference room to organize an outdoor sports club

Twenty-one Collect in Cross-Alley Tourney

To conclude a full and enjoyable season of bowling, the annual men's handicap cross-alley bowling classic was held recently at the Temple Bowling Alleys. Each bowler was given a handicap, determined by his seasonal average.

With all the handicaps tabulated, entrance fees paid (amounting to \$2 each), entrants paired off in squads and the great event got underway. Favored in the classic were the Big Five, Johnny Johnston, Doug Wood, Frank Williams, Shy Schaerrer and Gene Fisher, but it concluded with only Johnny placing among the top winners.

As bowling commenced, it was apparent that everyone was buckling down for the best that was in him. Haddy Colbert, Ken Lawson, and Keene Stevens all started off with a bang, with games of 218, 227, and 226, respectively. And as play continued, other bowlers took the spotlight: Orville Freeman with amazing 231 and 235 games set back more experienced bowlers for extra cokes. This was his first season at the game.

As play rounded down the homestretch, it was apparent that the race for top position was between Keene Stevens and Johnny Johnston. When the last games were bowled and total pins tabulated, Keene Stevens finished on top with a grand total of 1336 pins. Right on his shirt tail was Johnny with a 1228. Third place went to Ken Lawson for his 1187 total. Keene really surprised the boys, inasmuch as his seasonal average has been 145, and he turned up with a 170 average for the classic and a 206 with a 36 pin handicap.

(Continued on Page 23)

HI-MAC! A LETTER FROM THE SECRETARY

"Hi-Mac Outdoorsmen's Club" . . . snappy verbage, eh what? Vaughn Jones dreamed it up for Eimac's new sportsmen's club. Rifle shells, trout flies and a tapered leader were the pay-off, too.

Like to include your name with the 4 charter members? The only equipment needed is a gun, a fly-rod, a butterfly net or a propensity for tall tales. (Free instructions by Wayne Roakes on the latter count.) There's room for a few gals to ply their line or weave their nets also. Remember that charter members get special privileges such as committee assignments and early dues.

Organized? I'll say! In 15 minutes May 26, 23 members plucked Pres (Hamburger Bay) Dehlin for the top office of director; Glen Henson to manage the cash as secretary-treasurer; and Wayne Roakes, Paul Haselman, Mel Denhalter and Bus Williams to sire special activities of the club. Hunting, fishing, hiking, contests, socials, etc., should receive their early attention.

The new officers' big problem is to think up a constitution complete with by-laws—nothing formal and with not too many "don'ts." It will probably be just a declaration of purpose, aims, finances, officer responsibilities and meeting routine.

Hey! We need your support. There are trips and outings to plan (cat fishing at Utah Lake), contests to stage (rifle match with San Bruno), and this above all, prepare the ground at home. Ask your wife what she thinks about the new club.

Hi-Mac! What stirs in the out-of-doors?
Glen Henson



Vaughn Jones had winning name "Hi-Mac"



It's the pay-off! Doug Wood presents Keene Stevens, Ken Lawson and Johnny Johnston with winnings from cross-alley bowling matches

Shuffle Tourney Ends

Herewith are the final standings of the shuffleboard tournament which ended May 6:

Team	Won	Lost	Total	Pct.
Callero-Gunderson ..	23	8	31	.742
Johnston-Holland	23	8	31	.742
Denhalter-Farr	23	8	31	.742
Edwards-Novotny	22	9	31	.709
Callarier-Partridge	14	8	22	.636
Edwards-Alkire	15	8	23	.652
Miller-Worthen	14	8	22	.636
Reeman-Rose	13	8	21	.619
Peterson-Welch	17	11	28	.607
Johnson-Murdock	15	10	25	.600
Lathey-Wilson	12	9	21	.591
Fisher-Dixon	11	8	19	.579
Farcraft-Dowdle	17	14	31	.548
Mosselli-Perry	12	11	23	.521
Stevens-Burningham	9	9	18	.500
Hanson-Parr	12	14	26	.461
Ford-Anderson	11	13	24	.458
Jehlin-Boud	6	10	16	.375
Pierce-Williams	7	12	19	.368
Cullis-Stuart	7	12	19	.368
Hook-Haslam	5	10	15	.333
Strong-Crossland	4	9	13	.307
Grubb-Ross	6	15	21	.286
Nielson-Yates	5	13	18	.277
Tovey-Wood	6	16	22	.272
Andrus-Thomas	3	9	12	.250
Weaver-Robbins	4	12	16	.250
Robinson-Lincoln	2	7	9	.222
Goodman-Burton	2	9	11	.181
Allred-Johnson	2	12	12	.144
Ashby-Frost	1	7	8	.125
Lawson-Colbert	1	9	10	.100

Cross Alley Contest (CONTINUED)

Besides the total pin winners, prizes were given to high game scorers on each alley. A first, second, and third prize was given on each. Here is the outcome. On alleys one and two, Harold Colbert took first place with a 218; Keene Stevens second with 212; and Wayne Roakes came in third. On alleys three and four the winners were Ken Lawson, 227; Max Crosland, 201; and Mel Denhalter, 200. Prizes on five and six went to Orville Freeman, 235; Keene Stevens, 226; and Mel Pierce, 222. On seven and eight, Johnny Johnston, 220; Frank Williams, 217; and Karl Vejnar, 210. From nine and ten Max Crosland, 241; Keene Stevens, 226; and Bob Wise, 222, walked away with the prize money. On the last alleys, 11 and 12, Orville Freeman with a 231, Frank Williams, 221 and Doug Wood, 218, were the winners.

All in all, there were 21 prize winners. So, from a field of 32 entrants the money was well scattered and everyone seemed to enjoy a swell evening of fun.



A counter? Shuffleboard title-holders Johnny Johnston, Bob Farr, Glen Holland, George Gunderson, Ed Callero and Mel Denhalter meet to even up the score

Mumuring Metals

Two names of former Eimackers have again been added to our books. They are LuWayne Lund and Evah Goodman of Plate. Welcome back, girls, we are happy to have you with us again.

Naomi Otterstrom and Norma Jones received many admiring glances when they came to work wearing their brown suits last Saturday. They had dinner at the Chariot and later went to a show.

A little bit of paint makes a girl look like what she ain't . . . thank goodness for the paint! And what paint is to a girl, so is a shave to a man. Did you notice how different Glen Holland looked after he borrowed that straight edge and gave himself a shave? We did!

Things really start poppin' when Darlene Griffiths, Marian Rogers and Pauline Bishoff have their gum, but these lively

By Florence & Mary

kids make things interesting anytime, gum or no gum.

Ruth Brewer received some "Forbidden" perfume from her husband for her birthday . . . ah! ah! Ruth!

Eimac Loses to Fort

Eimac dropped a close game to Fort Douglas in the first game of the Salt Lake Recreation Softball League, May 23, at the White Ball Park. Eimac led for six innings before Fort Douglas evened the score in the seventh, forcing the game into extra play.

In the eighth inning, a Fort Douglas lad connected with one of Hank Ashby's groove balls and poled it over the center-field fence for a home run. It will undoubtedly be one of the longest hits of the season. Eimac's players in their turn at bat went hitless and the Fort won, 3-2.

Eimac's Schedule for The First Half

Day	Date	Time	Opponents
Wednesday,	June 6	6:30 p.m.	Eimco
Wednesday,	June 13	8:30 p.m.	Jr. Chamber of Commerce
Wednesday,	June 20	7:30 p.m.	Schefski Auto Service
Wednesday,	June 27	6:30 p.m.	Petty Motor Company
Wednesday,	July 4	9:30 p.m.	Pepper Metal

What's bothering Bob Young?
Looks like Assembly lost
another match!



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