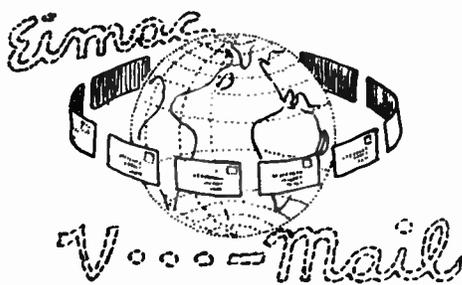


Eimac News

SAN BRUNO PLANT



September 16, 1944
Vol 2 ● No. 47



EIMAC NEWS

Published every Saturday by the employees of
EITEL-McCULLOUGH, INC., SAN BRUNO, CALIF.

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The following is a letter received from Buck Rogers' brother who is studying and acquiring further training with the Army Air Forces in Texas.

September 6, 1944.

Dear Sirs:

Today I received the August 5 edition of the Eimac News. The reason I received this issue a month late is because it has five addresses on the envelope—so thought it time I send my present address in.

Right now I am studying the C-1 Auto Pilot—which uses Eimac tubes. In fact, these tubes are vital to the C-1 operation which in turn accounts for the A.A.F. success in bombing.

In class everyone looks over my issue and makes comments on the girls' photos. We think you might include some "pin-ups."

Anyhow, I do enjoy receiving the news. The comments under the pictures show that someone has a sense of humor. I often wonder if my brother "Buck" has anything to do with the comments under the photos.

I visited the plant in July and enjoyed everything but the weather.

Sincerely yours,

BOB ROGERS, LT. A. C.



Mildred Briggs received the following letter from a friend who is a social worker for the Red Cross in England.

Since last writing you I've seen Oxford. It's quaint and as old looking as you'd expect. I saw the colleges, of which there are 21—all separate and complete units. The English speaking unit conducts a daily tour and I tagged along on one. The maiden lady who was the guide was a character I'll never forget. She was so absorbed in her lecture that she ignored the fog and cold which were just about putting us "Yanks" on the blink.

I spent part of the day in antique shops. They had a lovely lot of old silver and jewelry.

One day last week I went to a nearby city to visit the British Red Cross as the guest of Lady —, who had one day visited our hospital. I visited one of their libraries and one volunteer group. At noon I went out to Lord and Lady —'s country place for lunch. Really they were lovely to me. Their home is an old farm-



Dagmar Rosewood explains the intricacies of Eimac's production methods to Tracey Matthewson, CPO, who recently returned from action in the Southwest Pacific

house which they've remodeled. The lawns, garden and view are simply marvelous. The food was also very delicious—a point which all my friends know is of prime importance to me. I just threw this remark in just to let you know my views are the same as always. Sir John — is as British as you can possibly imagine right down to his tweeds with knee-length knickers. He's a retired Army officer. They've lived in Borneo, Singa-

pore, and all sorts of interesting places. In their bathroom I found three books on a side table. One was by Albert Einstein, one was entitled "Things Have Changed," and the third one was A. A. Milne's "It Doesn't Matter." I thought I'd laugh myself to death.

Don't worry about me. I'm as safe as if I were in Texas—and not half as warm. Wish I could trade a little of this cool weather for a big, fat watermelon.

Who's Who At Eimac

ERWIS ISGITT

When the call letters W6DAM sprang from a flea power rig set up in Tooele, Utah, they also established an interest that was to be developed regardless of the usual obstacles that bring a barrier between a man and his chosen field.

At the age of 15, Erwis Isgitt was beating out the code from his improvised radio quarters, and as time went on he improved to an A.R.R.L. code speed of 30 w.p.m.

Born in Texas, reared in Utah, Erwis now lives in Burlingame.

Erwis began his career with Eimac at Salt Lake plant in August, 1942, where he was assigned to the laboratory while that department was still in its infancy. As each piece of equipment was constructed and went into operation, Erwis made it a point to be familiar with its design and operation. Working on repair, check and calibration of all the electrical indicating instruments, he came in direct contact with all the testing apparatus. Within a short time he became an advisor on test gear. Five months after his employment with the Salt Lake plant, Erwis was made head of the Laboratory in that plant, when Bert Eaves returned to the San Bruno Lab.

In July, 1943, Erwis was transferred to the San Bruno plant to assume charge of the Standards Control department, the position which he now holds.

Due to financial insecurity, Erwis was unable to attend college. Although his schooling lacked specific training facilities for his chosen hobby, outside reading material and aid from men already in the game, provided his source of information, which he absorbed and efficiently put into practical use. His success in devising a practical and accurate tube testing system proves that he not only came up the hard way, but a way that entailed intense study and understanding of technical knowledge collaborating with his dogmatism of doing a job and doing it well.

However, Erwis' interests are not entirely engrossed in technical resourcefulness. He admits his off-the-job moments at Salt Lake included interests such as blondes, brunettes and readheads! Preceding his employment with Eimac he worked as repairman in various radio shops and also touched on photography. The latter was an intimate hobby until someone "hooked" his camera. From the inside, it was learned he has a great appreciation for music, having composed lyrics of his own which he plays "by ear" on the guitar.

—By Clara Wheatley



Erwis Isgitt—someone "hooked" his camera

EIMAC TO JOIN CHRISTMAS SHIP DRIVE

Eimackers will have a part in San Francisco's annual Christmas Ship organized for the purpose of mailing Christmas gifts to servicemen overseas. The combined social committees will sponsor the ship at Eimac with each representative collecting the contributions from his department. Gifts may be given to representatives or turned into the Service Bureau.

Through Army Special Services Officers and the Navy Morale Office, the Christmas Ship committee has arranged for distribution of packages direct to those men in overseas outposts who are known by officers on the spot, to have no home connections.

Last year, Christmas Ship packages went overseas to hundreds of destinations—hospitals deep in battle zones, fighting ships at sea and shore stations on remote jungle islands.

Regulations governing the mailing of Christmas gifts to all service men overseas are printed herewith. Be sure that

Christmas Ship packages comply with these specifications.

(1) All Christmas packages for servicemen must be mailed between September 15 and October 15, to insure time for delivery (applies to Navy, Coast Guard and Marine personnel as well as to Army).

(2) Parcels shall not exceed five pounds in weight or 15 inches in length or thirty-six inches in length and girth combined. It is absolutely necessary that gifts be packed in solid containers (metal, wooden, fibreboard, strong cardboard or the like). Each parcel is subject to censorship.

(3) No perishable food or other perishable matter, intoxicants, inflammable materials, (including matches and lighter fluid) poisons, or things likely to injure the mails will be accepted.

(4) Labels for the packages may be obtained from social committee representatives. Simply fill in your own return address in the space provided and affix the label to your package. Packages require postage, like any other personal mail.

Further information may be obtained from any social committee member.

Altar Echoes

Society Editor Weds

"After the war" wedding plans for Betty Ulrich and Charles Teaster became a thing of the present as Betty became Mrs. Teaster in Knoxville, Tennessee, last Saturday.

The ceremony at 8:30 o'clock in the evening was read by the Rev. J. C. Leatherwood. Mrs. Dossy Teaster of Knoxville, mother of the bridegroom, was the attendant to the bride and Elmer Jones was the best man.

At the rites the bride, society editor of the Eimac News and day shift member of the Pump department, was smartly dressed in a white crepe dress with an orchid corsage.

The couple first met three years ago when Betty was a junior hostess at the three cities USO in San Mateo. They became engaged during the Christmas holidays last year.

A month after the bride's graduation from Burlingame high school last June, she was employed at Eimac. In Burlingame she was active in journalism as editor of the school paper and as a news writer for the Burlingame Advance.

Charles has been in the Field Artillery of the Army for three years and is a native of Knoxville.

Future plans have not been revealed.



Betty Ulrich Teaster didn't write Altar Echoes this week—SHE got married

What's What Up Front . by Bette Lou

Upon Betty McRae's inquiry as to what the ceiling in the Office was made of, Beau Mansergh leaned way back in his swivel chair and down he went with a kaa-bang. Beau vows that he will stand up before examining anything on the ceiling again.

We still have loads of vacations coming and going. Mike Stack spent a week loafing, eating, and minding Junior in Booneville. Gertrude Hamilton is vacationing in Sacramento and then she is trotting up to Lake Tahoe. San Rafael has the honor of Laura Auld's presence this week. Last Monday Doris Katsaros rushed back to work after having a super time at the Russian River.

Everything happens to Florence Rath. Not only did the house where Florence and her two children were visiting burn down to the ground, but her small daughter, Margaret, almost drowned.

The gang received word that Lenore Alexander had a baby girl. She named the baby Sharon Sue. In case you don't remember Lenore, she worked back in the Credit department.

Speaking of the Credit department, have you seen those pin-up boys Lola Greer and Aileen Weppener have? They are strictly "out of this world." Sometime when you happen into the Office, drop by and they will gladly exhibit their collection. (There is a slight fee, of course.)

The quiet and sereneness surrounding Herb Becker's office will be due to Herb's absence. He will be in the Big East for the next three weeks.

While trying to collect news in the Production department I asked what Rad Leonard had been up to. Peeking around his office door, Rad claimed that he hadn't been up to Bill Baker's shoulder for years. (Now that's what I call quick thinking.)

"A golfing we will go, a golfing we will go, hi-ho the cheerio, a golfing we will go." Hattie Rose and Ruth Duncan wandered on to the golf course last week attempting to hit under two hundred. Remember this is golfing, girls, and not bowling. The lower the score, the better.

(Continued on page 17)

Colored Eimac Movie Completed

After a year of shooting, editing, script-writing and various and sundry other details that are required in making a motion picture, Eimac's color-movie, "Eimac," is now completed.

The movie was shown first at the Training Center early this year, but has since been re-edited and narrated.

Buck Rogers spent a great deal of time taking pictures of plant operations and some of its activities, generally depicting all-around policies of the firm. The script, written by Rogers was narrated by Russ Higby of the Pump department amid sound affects handled by Dave Atkins.

The film is now in Toledo, Ohio, where Herb Becker, Eimac's liaison engineer will exhibit the picture at the Associated Police Communications Officer's convention there.

The picture will be shown in Salt Lake City at the Eimac plant there and will then be returned to San Bruno where employees here will view it.

A lot of single-track minds are joined up with four-track tongues.



Work on Anniversary Issue Done by Many

Comments on the anniversary edition of the Eimac News which was distributed last week were quite pleasing to the staff of the magazine and those who had a hand in its make-up.

The most common inquiry was, "Who made the drawing of the plant that appeared in the center section of the magazine?"

Barbara Mathias, of the Drafting department, using two sets of blueprints as a basis for the dimensions, sketched the airview scene of the plant.

Buck Rogers was responsible for the photographs on the front and back covers, and the air-brush work that the " 'round the tube" lettering entailed. The bulk of the photographs in the magazine were taken by Staff Photographer Charlie Dole, although a number of prints were submitted by employees not on the Eimac staff.

Cartoons in the issue were drawn by Vic Thomson, Dick Chamberlain, and Paul Citraro. Allan Howes and Frank Moos also contributed cartoons, but space limitations prevented the use of any of them.

As far as the copy matter in the issue is concerned, quite a few people had a hand in it. Clara Wheatley, Dagmar Rosewood, Ed Wilkes, Glenna McQuiston, Allan Skellenger, Johnnie Nelin, John Van Young and Herb Becker all turned out fine work for the special 52-page commemoration edition.

Special commendation should be given the printers for the whole-hearted co-operation that they gave. Working against a deadline, with which they were unfamiliar, they did a swell job in reproducing the photographs and copy of the Eimac contributors.

Barbara Mathias stands by her sketch of the plant which was reproduced in the anniversary edition of the Eimac News. Paul Citraro, Vic Thomson and Dick Chamberlain (at top) drew the cartoons for the issue

Swing Social Activities Include Movies and Dance

Swing shifters will swing out again come next Wednesday night when the swing social committee sponsors another of its crowd drawing juke box dances.

In the familiar setting of the American Legion hall across the street day and swingsters alike may partake in jitterbugging, congas and waltzing from 11:30 p.m. until 2:30 in the evening.

The usual 25 cents admission fee will be charged—'tis such a small price for so much enjoyment.

Movies by Popular Demand

The last Eimac News' story concerning the low attendance at swing movies

brought about quite a change. At the showing of "The Cat and The Canary" last Tuesday in the Cafeteria, a conspicuous increase in movie-goers was noticed. Repartees a la Bob Hope kept the gang in hysterics while Paulette Goddard's pulchritude added an esthetical touch to the picture.

Pump members must have heard the commotion caused by fellow workers and they, too, thronged the upper floor of the Cafe.

Because of the enthusiasm shown, more movies have been ordered and will be announced later.

Another Swing Dance

American Legion Hall
From 11:30 'til —

Dancing to
Records

Coketail
Bar

Over the Stock Counter

By Georgia and Gene

"Gone, but not forgotten," is the old saying. The gang in the Stock Room bade farewell to Bob Whited last Saturday. You will be able to find the Whited family stationed on a chicken farm near Santa Rosa. Bob had been employed at Eimac since January, 1943. He was presented with a wallet by the gang downstairs and a farewell card, drawn by Gene Gallagher. Bob was one of the few who had a perfect attendance record for the past year. All of us will miss Bob, but we wish him all the luck in the world with his chickens.

—○—

We have all had the experience of trying to put a folding chair together. This operation is the bane of all who have tried. Don McMillan has found an easy way to take them apart. The "Mugger" was going to sell his idea but decided to let all of Eimac in on it. The only equipment needed is a whisk broom. Don uses the broom to dust himself off after the chair collapses. The first showing of this new chair disassembling was at the Anniversary Dance.

—○—

Once again in the Stockroom, after two months in the Plate department, is Hazel Matteson, formerly of graveyard Stock. Glad to have you back, Hazel. Also from the Plate department is Ella Kness. All kidding aside, we're sure glad to have you two with us.

—○—

Vacationing this week is Barney Flori. He has been checking his fishing tackle for weeks. If Barney doesn't bring back a couple of bass, or at least a can of sardines, the gang will surely jump down his neck.

—○—

One has left and one returned. Yes, Georgia Young, is a mighty lonesome gal these days. Hubby Bill has left to sail the seven seas. Then we have Frances Crocker's husband, Cliff, who is spending a few days at home before returning to his duties with the Merchant Marine.

—○—

From the comments that were heard in the Stockroom, the dance was a big hit. Seen gliding, bouncing and swaying were Bob Griffin, Don McMillan, Barney Flori, Gene Gallagher and Charlie Wallace, all of days. The lone representative of swing was Dan Daniels. All of these folks are looking forward to the next Eimac event.

(Continued on page 18)

Shufflers Awarded Trophy

One of the outstanding sporting events of the year took place Tuesday noon on the west shuffleboard court when the Barbieri-Skilling sportsmanship trophy was unveiled at its initial presentation.

Before a crowd estimated at between 11 and 16 persons, Fred Barber, originator

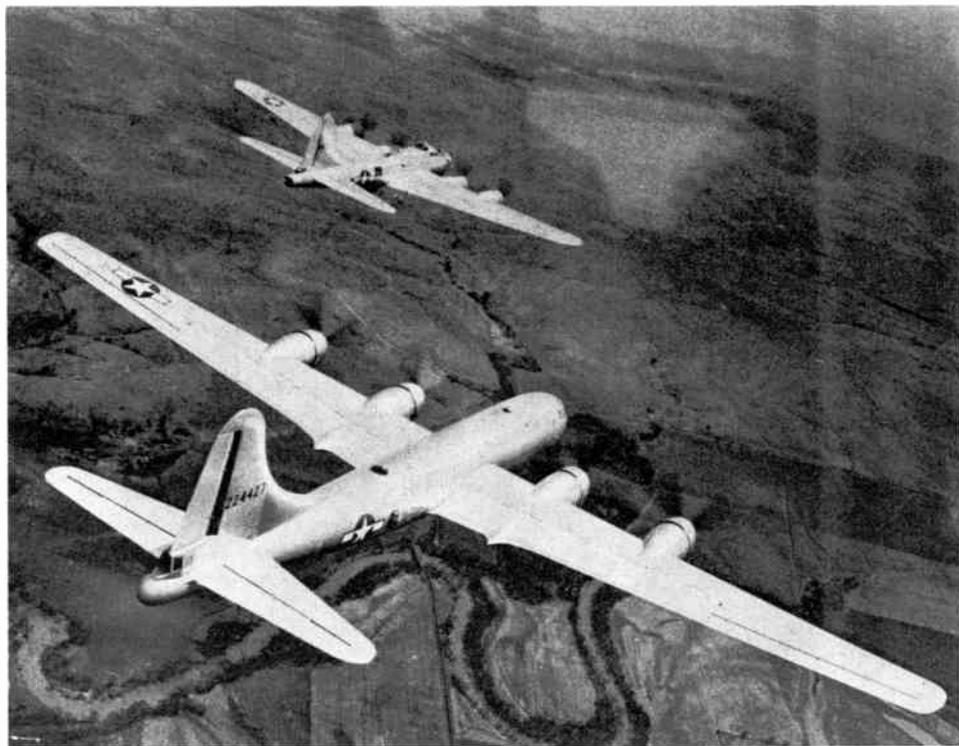
of the award, and Alan Skellenger, his cohort, presented the trophy to O. H. "Hank" Brown and John V. "Don't Shoot So Fast" Young, for no good reason.

Barber's presentation speech wrung tears from the spectators, dragging in everything from the California sunshine to an impassioned plea for shorter working hours. His stentorian tones were picked up by the Western Defense Command which sounded an air raid alarm in the belief a fleet of Jap bombers was approaching the Farallones.

Skellenger followed with a demonstration of the trophy itself, which was described as a hand-made Japanese transit, consisting of a tripod on which was mounted a misaligned telescope made of lead pipe. Barber denied the crooks in the pipe were caused by his beating his opponents on the head.

Attached to the tripod were a brush for dusting the court, a ruler for measuring close ones, a crying towel, and a series of cards bearing the legends "Quiet, please," "Gee Whiz," "10 Off," and similar useful shuffleboard expressions.

Following the presentation, which wasted about 10 minutes good eating time, the throng repaired to the Cafeteria where Barber was host by virtue of his inability to flip a coin with any degree of control.



In the foreground of the above picture is the Army's new Superfortress, the B-29. It bristles with armament (air-brushed out for military security reasons) and has more radio equipment than any other U. S. Army plane. (Photo courtesy U. S. Air Force)

Preston presents



Just a portion of the crowd



Anniversary Dance Four Star Event

Put together an ideal location and an occasion to celebrate, and the result will be a sure-fire success—as was the case with Eimac's Tenth Anniversary Dance, held last Saturday night at the Millbrae Country Club.

A great many familiar Eimac faces not usually seen at a dance were present among the crowd of more than 300, which set out to have a good time. The convenient location of the Millbrae place, coupled with the occasion, are acknowledged as the reasons for the presence of so many.

Activity did not get underway until 10 o'clock or so, but from there on, things were humming. The rolling lawns of the golf course, with the flood lights of an excavating project forming a picturesque background to the veranda just off the cocktail lounge, the splendid floral decorations, which were composed of flowers from the Cafeteria's anniversary day array, plus the perfect weather, all added to make the evening one of perfection.

Highspot of the evening occurred with the presentation of toy guns to Bill Eitel and Jack McCullough. Both were informed that an Ithaca featherweight pump action hotgun was on its way for each of them, as gifts from the employees of Eimac.



Dancing thru it all!



The guns did not arrive in time for presentation at the dance because of transportation difficulties, but in order to give them something tangible, after delivering a speech conveying the wishes of the employees, John Preston, chairman of the joint social committee, presented them each with a toy machine gun.

Paul Law and his orchestra supplied the musical portion of the evening's entertainment, and even though the floor was somewhat small for the occasion, everyone was able to get in a good amount of dancing. The dancing space was augmented by a terrace just outside the ballroom which was utilized by many of the guests.

Apparently the patrons of the dance were just a little hungry by the time the sandwiches were placed on the table. In the lower cocktail lounge, for within very few minutes, 400 sandwiches had been consumed.

It was declared the "best ever" Eimac dances, which is as it should be for such a momentous affair.

The joint social committee has a definite right to feel proud of itself for the success of the dance, one which was planned only three weeks before the anniversary.

What's Cookin'

By Verna and Irene

"A big man always gets credit for little things and a small man never gets credit for anything."

Recipe of the Week

Filled Cookies

- ½ cup butter
- 1 cup sugar
- 1 egg or 2 egg yolks
- 1 tablespoon cream or milk
- ½ teaspoon vanilla
- ½ teaspoon salt
- 1 teaspoon baking powder
- 1½ cup flour

Method

Cream butter, add sugar then egg, cream or milk and cream until mixed. Add dry ingredients. Roll out to about ½ inch thick and cut.

Filling—Mix ½ cup chopped seeded raisins, ½ cup dates cut fine, ¼ cup chopped walnuts, ½ cup cold water, ½ cup sugar mixed with 1 teaspoon flour. Cook slowly until thick. Put 1 teaspoon filling between two cookies and press edges together and bake in moderate oven.

Recent visitors to the Cafeteria were: Walter DeLong, son of Vivian DeLong, Bob Clauson and Roger Hill, all cadets in the Air Corps. They also toured the plant guided by Bud Stuart.

Cecelia and Irene Rich are back on the job after a week vacation. Their plans for a trip were upset because of the illness of their son and brother, Bob, who is in San Mateo Community hospital.

Rosa Barnett is on her vacation this week. She went to Fresno to visit with her son and family.

The day shift have lost three members all at once. Grace Ludwig, Gertrude Hinds and Jim Gilchrist all left this week. Grace is going back to private life, Gertrude is going back to teaching and Jim is returning to school.

The entire swing shift is mourning the loss of Chris Campbell. She has deserted us for the day shift. She is to take over Grace Ludwig's job. A dirty trick, Chris! The place won't seem like itself anymore.

Lois Uphoff from the Pump department presented the swing gang with a cake before she left the company. It was a lovely cake and a gracious gesture and we wish to thank Lois very much.

Short Orders

Verdeena Dodd is back to work after a month's illness. She says she is feeling o.k. again.—Verna Keegan has moved to San Bruno and is now located on East



WALLACE-NOVELLO LEAD SHUFFLE TOURNEY

Shuffleboard play continues each noon in the Eimac courtyard and Charlie Wallace and Frank Novello lead the field with a .667 percentage and a 1½-game margin over the second place Bob Young-Larry Headrick duo.

Wallace and Novello have but three more matches to play and their part in the tournament is finished, at which time they will have to sit by and watch the other entries attempt to overtake them.

Aside from the pair at the top, only three entries are in a position to give the leaders a fight for top money. Young and Headrick have the same percentage,

avenue.—Seen recently at the Ice Follies were: Phebe Tallman, Rosa Barnett, Alma Kaasa and Irene Webber.—Irene Foster received word that her son was injured in a fall at Treasure Island. He is recovering nicely.—Meda Young had visitors recently, her son George, his wife and her brother who has returned from the African campaign.—Aldina Barberie spent the week end at the summer home of her brother in the mountains back of Redwood City. Donald, son of Irene Webber left Saturday for Farragut where he will take his basic training for the Navy.

That's all the news this time. Everybody was too busy getting ready for the open house buffet which the Cafeteria served as their share of the festivities.

but have shuffled one match less than the leaders. Ben Dailey and Herb Salvatore have a .619 percentage, but will have to put forth with an extended win streak in order to nose them out. Bill Winnegar and Karl Krohn is the other couple that has a chance at this writing, with a .611 percentage.

A number entries have not played very many matches and can win it by knocking over the opposition very consistently, but will have to win many matches 3-0.

Beau Mansergh and Earl Eustace are pretty near out of the picture with one win and eight losses. Ditto other entries with five or more losses at this time.

Here are the standings as of Wednesday night, September 13:

Entry	Won	Lost	Pct.	GTP*
Wallace-Novello	20	10	.667	9
Young-Headrick	18	9	.667	12
Dailey-Salvatore	13	8	.619	18
Winnegar-Krohn	11	7	.611	21
Woerner-Norton	7	5	.583	27
Tietz-Sanderson	11	10	.524	18
Brown-Young	13	14	.481	12
Atkins-Eaves	5	7	.417	27
Warrington-Kjer	5	10	.333	24
Migge-Dunckel	2	4	.333	33
Maynard-Howe	1	2	.333	36
Gilchrist-Boklund	2	7	.222	30
Mansergh-Eustace	1	8	.111	30
Flori-Whited	0	6	.000	33

*Games to play.

Profile of An Eimacker

WESLEY WEBSTER, SR.

The Machine Shop shelters many colorful personalities who have temporarily deserted their pre-war professions for work at Eimac, but there is none possessing a more interesting life than Wesley Webster, Sr., publisher of classical music.

Born in Washington, D.C., W. W. made his first trip across the continent when he was eight years old. The destination was Seattle where his parents settled. The years between his eighth and nineteenth birthdays gave no indication of the wanderlust which pursued him later. Wesley's father passed away when he was nineteen, and it was then, at the turn of the century, that the sudden desire for a musical career overcame him. He claims that he had never seen a piano until that time, but was determined to become another Paderewski anyway.

Two years later, in 1902, Wesley decided to study in Germany at a conservatory there. His visit was so short, however, that he caught the same boat returning on which he had gone over. The briefness of his visit is accounted for by the fact that the school he had set his heart on attending had closed the day before his arrival. Nothing else in Europe would do, so turning homeward he made his way toward the Boston Conservatory of Music. After arriving, however, he obtained a private teacher instead of following his original plan of enrolling.

During the three years from 1900 to 1903 he had a severe case of wandering feet. At that time Wesley made seven trips across the continent from the Atlantic to the Pacific, simply picking up and going whenever he felt like it.

After studying a short time, the unpleasant fact that he would never become a successful concert pianist was borne upon him. It didn't matter that he had all the ambition and will to work, he simply had started too late, for nineteen is an advanced age for a beginner with aspirations in music.

Music, however, was still his life and since he evidently wasn't a musical genius, he turned to teaching instead. "Overwhelmed" is the word he uses to describe his success as a teacher. "In fact," he laughs, "I had so many pupils I didn't know what to do, so I neglected them. I'll never forget the day I came home to find three of them sitting on my front step—all scheduled for the same hour."

Teaching wasn't just what he wanted either and in the back of his mind there was a wisp of thought that maybe he would, instead of playing or teaching, publish music. He started to think about



Wesley Webster—classical music rates highest

this in 1905, but it wasn't for five long years that he actually began.

When the average citizen thinks of music publishers, it is generally tied up with popular music. The publishing of music of the moment is very different from that of classical. Publishers of popular refrains need a large amount of money with which to start, then they take a gamble on one song. If it is a success they perhaps double their money; if a failure, they can very easily lose everything.

The publishing of classical music is another field entirely, with no necessity of a large amount of money to start; however, success is slower, returns small and must be built up over a period of years.

After "floundering around for six or seven years," as Wesley puts it, that success began to show signs of arriving. In choosing material to publish, he limited his selections to those used by music teachers and advanced students. The actual work in publishing involves not only the picking of music and the printing, but also sometimes requires editing or re-writing by the publisher.

Strangely enough the depression years of the early thirties brought him his biggest successes. Wes explains this phenomenon in the fact that the depression closed up the large publishing houses,

leaving the important musicians to the small houses.

Wesley Webster, Sr. is still carrying on his pre-war business in a limited fashion by filling orders, but is not accepting any new material. He came to Eimac's Machine Shop some two years ago at the suggestion of his son, W. W., Jr.

Working long hours here at the plant leaves him little time to carry on his own business, but as soon as Eimac doesn't need him any longer, Wesley Webster plans to resume his work.

IN MEMORIAM

William Cleveland Bandy
Died: 8/8/44

"Cleve" will not be forgotten by the gang. They will always remember when they pass the lathe at which he worked for almost two years:

His skill on the sealing in of plates.

His unexpected remarks packed with dry humor.

The appreciation and thoughtfulness he showed his co-workers.

His willingness to keep on the job at a time when he was needed.

His right to the title of "A true Eimacker."

THE STORY OF THE PL



Visitors checked in at tent

Bill Meyers spied in the Machine Shop



Visitors were intrigued as they viewed the Assembly section



Of course, there were restricted areas!

A few of the mysteries of electronics were revealed to 550 guests of Eimac, Saturday, when the company held its first open house in celebration of its 10th anniversary.

The crowd poured through the main gate from 10 o'clock in the morning until near the closing time at 3 p.m. Fortunately for the ushers, they were well spread out in numbers, and at no time was there any confusion or congestion.

More than 800 guests had been invited, but a record hot spell is believed to have discouraged many from venturing out.

The visitors were greeted in a large tent erected just inside the main gate by an array of office girls who checked their invitations, obtained signatures which were required for military security reasons, and issued lapel badges for the tour.

A well-planned route led the visitors, escorted by teams of Eimac girls, to the Machine Shop and Construction, where men from these departments took over and explained the operations.

Escorts then guided the visitors to the main plant, entering by means of the fire escape outside Spiral Filament. The tours



ANNIVERSARY TOUR



Rich Lawton delivered the dialogue to the groups in the Construction department

Bill Fenton talked with some Navy officers



through the assembly division, thence to Chem, to Glass and the grinders and downstairs to the Cafeteria.

The Cafeteria downstairs was cleared out, where sandwiches, cakes, and coffee were served. The Cafeteria was decorated for the occasion with a huge birthday cake illuminated with a 304-T in place of a

guest received a copy of the Eimac Anniversary issue upon leaving the

and families of employees were in evidence, comprising a large part of the guest list, along with city officials, many members of military service, and customers and friends of the company.

Topics of great interest in the program were the working conditions and the high quality of the product heard on all sides. The smooth operation of the tour itself also aroused favorable comment.

Key areas and operations were shown from view, permitting production to continue without interruption during the celebrations

Pump's equipment proved to be amazing to the younger generation



Last stop on the tour was for refreshments in the Cafeteria

Arrangements were in place as the first group through the plant neared the conclusion of the tour



Kegler Covers Swing Bowling

By Alice Motto

The amicable fellow who writes "Hit The Head Pin," the swing bowling column each week, is Sheldon Norris—and he does a good job, too.

Three months ago, when the staff decided they needed someone to cover events in the swing shift's bowling league, Sheldon was chosen because of his interest and activity in the league.

Bowling is only one of Sheldon's favorite sports, the next in line being ice hockey. He has taken an interest and participated in most sports, except polo, and sooner or later, he'll try that, too. He is enthusiastic about hunting and fishing, and when the season permits, he manages to take a brief jaunt to the country to try his luck.

Sheldon is from the "big city." He was born and reared in Chicago, Illinois. After he graduated from high school there, he left for New York to learn a business. He was fascinated by the textile industry and went to work for a large carpet and rug concern and learned the technicalities of the business as he worked. He started as a laborer, throwing wool into huge bins. He did a little bit of everything until he gradually worked himself up to a colorist and, eventually, to a carpet and rug designer.

In his spare time, Sheldon creates miniatures of real estate developments, window displays and various other architectural structures. He first became interested in miniatures while working as a carpet and rug designer. He first modeled his ideas in miniature and from them obtained further ideas for his designing. Sheldon makes these miniatures from mat-board. He then glues his objects together, showing each minute detail. Sheldon claims that creating miniatures is not only fascinating, but simple.

Sheldon, his wife, Nina, and daughter, Judy Rae, (who is five years old) have just moved into their new home in San Mateo Park where, for the time being, he'll have to "lay aside" his miniatures for the landscaping of his yard.

Sheldon and his family moved to California two years ago from Chicago. Shortly after arriving on the Peninsula, he decided he wanted to do defense work. He came to work at Eimac in April, 1943, and is now swing shift supervisor of the stem machines in the Glass department. In the year that Sheldon has been at Eimac, he has never been absent or tardy. He likes his work and is keenly interested in it. "I like what Eimac is doing," says Sheldon, "and how it's done."

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GALS' TOP SPOT STILL DEADLOCKED

By Wilma Nichols

At the present rate the match between Pat Simon and Shirley Lawrenz for first place on the women's ladder should last indefinitely. After two weeks of play, it's still even up! Shirley took the first set 10-8, and Pat tied it up by taking the second, 8-6. We're still anxiously awaiting the result of the third and final.

The outcome of the battle between Bob Nourse and Ed Wilkes for first rung on the men's ladder will have to remain a mystery. Bob was taken right off his perch on top of the ladder to serve on swing shift. We lost our enthusiast, Bob Young, several weeks ago in exactly the same way.

Speaking of ties, there exists another between Bette Lewis and Glenna McQuiston. Betty took one set 6-1, and so did Glenna, by exactly the same score!

Happily though, there are a few games to report with final endings. Jack Petty has been a busy little bee of late. He played Howard Duhamel and took him in two sets, 6-0, and 6-2. Howard really gave him a good fight—the best, we

understand, Petty's encountered to date. Both Jack and Howard had a mighty good time.

After advancing himself to Duhamel's old place (sixth on the ladder), Petty challenged Stan Johnson and won 6-0, 6-0. Petty was the guy who started out way down at the bottom of the ladder, and already he has batted his way up to fourth place.

Ann Cameron and Wilma Nichols had some fun and played some sets. Wilma won two, 6-3 and 6-2, and she and Ann exchanged rungs—now, Wilma's fifth and Ann is sixth.

Betty Llewelyn and Leona Moser just rallied for several hours, but have yet to play off their match sets.

Better late than never—word came that a couple of weeks ago Mike Stack challenged Bill Dixon. Mighty close games they were from all we can gather. Mike ended up on top with scores of 6-4, 4-6 and 6-4, and both Mike and Bill were mighty weary 'ere their games were o'er.



An all around sportsman is Sheldon Norris

Warehouse Wanderings

By Sig

Frances Anderson was called home because her father is ill. She is taking a leave of absence to be with him. We hope that by the time this column goes to press he will be well on the way to recovery.

—○—

Two girls from Pre-Inspection boarded a train in San Mateo and headed for San Bruno. The station agent informed them that the train stopped in San Bruno, but to their amazement they found it to be erroneous. The train did not stop until it reached South City. They boarded another train for the return trip to San Bruno. Anyhow, girls, a good excuse is better than none when it comes to being late. All kidding aside, we are glad that you found your way back.

—○—

During the tour of the plant, Pre-Inspection was visited by the following guests: Mr. and Mrs. Scott, Mrs. Yola, Mrs. Ed Costa and Mrs. Sig Johnson, all who have members of their families working in the warehouse. The predominating comment was that the tour was very interesting, but that a cooler day should have been chosen.

—○—

Elizabeth Kimble has returned from her vacation. We hope she had a swell time and we are glad to have her back.

—○—

Your reporter, Sig Johnson, is leaving for a week vacation. With the gas situation as it is I will most likely spend the time at home. Be sure to dig up some news, girls, as it will be time to write another column when I return.

GRID GOSSIP . . . by Dot Pigott

We wish to welcome Skeets Jones, who is replacing Bud Stuart, as our new department head. With two departments, Punch Press and Grid to take care of, we don't see much of Skeets, but we hope we are a credit to him.

—○—

Ethel Bates, who is in Mills hospital, was sent a satin bedjacket by the department last week with best wishes for a speedy recovery.

—○—

Verna Meri will be leaving us for two weeks to visit her parents in Minnesota. Have a grand trip, Verna, and hurry back!

—○—

Sunday afternoon Mary Harper, Opal Wiley, Rosalie Deaver and Verna Meri enjoyed a Chinese dinner and finished off the day by going to Leo Carrillo's rodeo.

HIT THE HEAD PIN

by Norris

Night Owls lead the swing keglers and it wasn't easy for them to get up at the top either. However, it will be even more difficult to remain there.

Grid Kids and Vac-A-Teers, now tied for second place, will battle it out come Friday—should be a game worth watching. My guess is the Grid Kids will lose the \$5.00 they want to wager and at least two games.

Night Owls will have their hands full with the all-powerful Plate team and I'll venture to predict that Plate will take all three.

To recapitulate, the standings after this week's games—Vac-A-Teers first, Grid Kids and Plate tied for second and Night Owls third.

Last week, the Stargazers had a battle royal with Night Owls but lost three. Larry Headricks did his darndest for the Stargazers, but was unable to find ball number 9687H—he had a bad time.

Kenny Drew, Plate's all-star, bowled a game to be proud of, in fact, a 234-170-158 set for a 562 series, is really bowling. Needless to say, Plate won all three from the Zombies.

Glass and Fillies had three close games and could have easily lost the three had

not Marge Smith turned in three games anyone would have been proud of, 186-153-163.

For the Fillies, we have Inez Molick, who also did the 2/3 perfect game for a 200 but fell off decidedly to a 115-109 for a 424 series. Five more pins would have given the Fillies the first game.

Holy Bowlers took a game from the Vac-A-Teers, much to their enjoyment. Seems as though the girls would rather beat the Vac-A-Teers than any other team—although the Bowlers do put up a grand fight each week. Vac's really tried to win all three to keep the lead, but Ginny Damberger let loose with a 181 in the second game to score a winner for the four gals and a guy.

Grid Kids did well for themselves even though one of their star players, Ralph Downey, happened to be on his vacation. The Kids won two from Chem Tones. Much credit should be given to the Chem Tones to take a game from the mighty Kids.

Toni Venturi rolled high series with a 477 for the 'Tones, and Ella Mae (first kid) Chandler as usual was sizzling. Her thermometer hit 171-166-168. I know a team that would be very happy if Ella Mae cooled off Friday.

THROUGH THE GLASS . . . by Jo & Stella

Well gang, here we go again for another week's news and I hope all apologies will be accepted for missing the last two weeks, but like everybody else, I need a rest, too, and took a little time for a trip to Minnesota to see ma and pa. So much for ballyhoo about myself.

—○—

Our sick list this week consists of only

one, in the person of Stella English. Stella has been off for a couple of weeks and we hope it is nothing too serious. Hurry back, "Muscles," we miss you.

—○—

Last week the Inspection department lost one of its "oldest" girls, Violet Drietero of the final section. Vi left us to move to San Luis Obispo. We're all going to miss you, Vi, and hope some day we might find you back with us again.

—○—

Too much can't be said about our Anniversary Dance last Saturday night, but Inspection seemed to be well represented. Seen floating here and there throughout the night were: Bill Tallmon and Mrs. Tallmon, Helen Van Ness, Myrtle Walker, Alice Waldo, Ida Cebalo, Emogene Costa and, of course, Sammy Costa. Also present were Jane Smith and that tall handsome husband of hers who just returned from overseas duty. Some people get all the breaks. We could go on for hours naming the hundreds that were there, but our column just hasn't the space. Anyway, everybody had a wonderful time.

—○—

That's just about it, kids. I promise faithfully to be on schedule with our news in the future.



FLEAS VERSION OF RED SOX MASSACRE

Fleas Win Last Game by
53-21 Score

Another open letter to Eimackers now in the service.

Hi Fellows:

Do you remember I wrote you a couple of months ago and told you about the antics of the girl softballers? Well, they got pretty good as the season progressed, and if you have been getting the "mag" regularly you will know that the Fleas found the going pretty rough after Mahoney joined the rest of you GI's, so the gals got slightly out of line and challenged us to a game.

The stipulations were that we had to bat left handed except the regular "lefties" who were to bat from the third base side of the plate, infielders and outfielders had to switch and Roddy, or someone equally as inexperienced, would pitch. We also spotted them 10 runs.

The Red Sox will probably say we cheated on this one, but we tossed a "two headed" coin for licks and I called "tails," so the girls got their choice and took the field which guaranteed our chances of coming to bat the full seven innings.

In the first inning we all bunted and the gals were slightly upset, not having much practice at fielding bunts and we picked up six scores without ever reaching the pitcher with a batted ball and took a one-run lead with five more in the second.

Gene Gallagher, the "lying down" umpire, took a hand in things and began calling everything strikes on the Fleas except the pitches that went behind them, and all balls on the Red Sox unless they swung. In the fifth inning, the Red Sox defense stiffened and they held us guys scoreless for that frame and one lone tally in the sixth.

Came the seventh and final inning and we had amassed 25 runs which might have been good except that Johnnie Nelin and I had been spouting off all week that we would score fifty runs—besides a few small wagers to that effect.

The cry went up "first guy who makes an out is a sissy," so everyone bore down and we nicked the rubber 14 times before someone finally made an out. We batted around almost four times and scored 28 runs to go three over our goal and finally



won by a score of 53-21—sounds like basketball, doesn't it?

Jim Roddy had himself lotsa fun what with his running to third base first and rounding the bases once on a bicycle that was nearby. (He was out at third.) Shorty Walrod (you know how fast he is anyway) circled the bases twice on one drive, and Al Stoddard hit four home runs in the big seventh.

John Ranahan and Johnnie Nelin led the attack with eight safeties in nine times at bat and pikers Walrod, Taylor, Provancha and Munholand only got five apiece. All others got six blows. (What, no lucky sevens?) Al Stoddard and "Speedster" Walrod took the scoring honors as each tallied eight times.

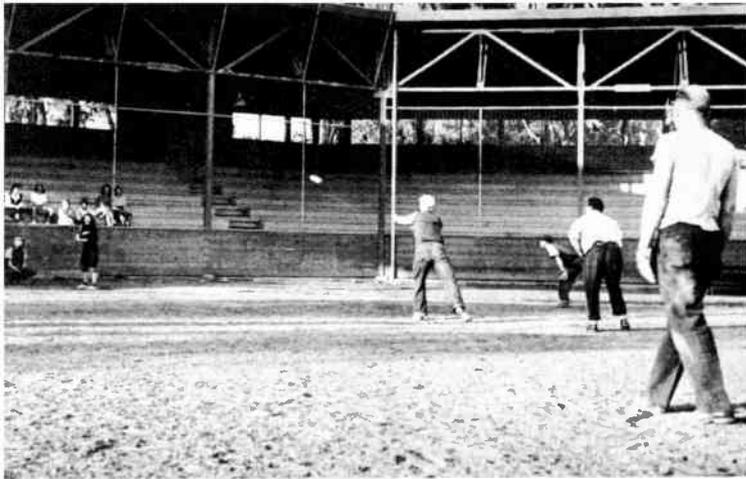
For the most part, the gals were unable to hang onto the hard drives, nor could they catch up with us to tag us out when they did get the ball in the infield.

Some of the gals did okay with the stick, too, as Larry DeMartini rang the bell with three for four and Bonnie Page, "Slugger" Williams, and Anne Cameron all got a pair of base hits.

We all had a lot of fun, even the gals—and if you remember the last time I wrote you, I said the Red Sox were a bunch of good sports, well, that still goes—double!

Be seein' all you guys as soon as you win The Big game—so put on that ol' last-inning rally early, huh?

ED WILKES



Jim Roddy pulls another prank on the Red Sox—there's a string attached to that ball



During one of the frequent and lengthy disputes, some of the players took it easy

RED SOX SPIRITS UNDAUNTED!

(Editor's Note: The gals got a look-see at Wilkes' letter and decided they should give their version of the game.)

Likewise an open letter to Eimackers now in the service to give them the girls' view of the Fleas-Red Sox game.

Dear Fellas:

The things the Fleas found up their sleeves and stooped to use against the Red Sox in the battle last Friday can best be described as tsk-*tsk* and shame-*shame*!

The gals looked pert and lively in their red socks and assorted charming get-ups. The fellas were in their usual brilliant red and blue outfits and all wore disgustingly self-confident swaggers. The umpire, Gene Gallagher, was garbed in brown slacks and a tan sport shirt. Unfortunately though, he was a little hard of seeing and a little dense at counting (the boys got four outs in the last inning). But what the umpire says always goes and far be it from us to complain (very much, anyway).

You've already heard about the two-headed coin Ed Wilkes used when he and Scoop McQuiston were tossing for licks. Even though he did take tails, it's the principle of the thing we gals object to—and anyway, you'll note who it was who got up first.

Yep, there were the Fleas up at bat, too nervous and weak to do much but bunt. We gals felt sorry for 'em and let them get a few runs, knowing what too much competition could do to the fellas' egos.

From then on, you wouldn't believe the things that happened. The Fleas got so carried away with their agility that they plumb wore themselves out dashing around the bases. Shorty Walrod got so pleased with his speed that he ran around



Generally speaking, the umpire's always right, but

the bases twice on one hit. Such showing off!

And—when Roddy got up, he was so weary he had to hop a bike to get himself around the bases. He was stopped at third, though.

If we left it up to Ed to report, we doubt you'd ever hear of that sensational fly Anne Cameron ran into in the seventh inning, 'n we bet you didn't hear from

Ed about the "two-bagger" Scoop McQuiston knocked over Provanacha's head. He raced madly after it and overthrew the base while Scoop raced home amid cheers.

Jo Ann Ehmson played a solid game on third—much to the sorrow of several over-adventuresome Fleas who were stopped there. Lucille Johnson was right out there supporting her side of the field most ably. In fact, all the gals—Aileen Weppener, Larry DeMartini, Bonnie Page, Dot Arana, Eileen Williams and Bette Lewis—were in there putting up a fight.

This could go on indefinitely telling you how the Fleas "ganged up" on us, how they put in four pitchers all at once and oh, me! But—to make a long story short, the Red Sox bought the spaghetti dinners for the fellas all right. But, because they were too lady-like to "stoop to conquer," as the Fleas did, the Red Sox undoubtedly did WIN a moral victory.

SUZY RED SOX.

Eimac Girls' Softball Championship Playoff

●

RED SOX
VS
SWING GALS

●

Saturday, Sept. 23
San Bruno Park at 5:00 p.m.

How conditions have changed! It was two weeks ago that I last reported to you that the Carpenters and Assembly were deadlocked for the league leadership, with four teams nipping at their heels. Conditions have changed!

The Carpenters lowered the boom on the Pushovers Wednesday night to annex three games to take over the league lead by a three game margin, because the Assembly quintet was getting kicked around for three lickings at the hands of the ambitious Punch Press team.

Right behind the Assembly team are the Eimac Aces, who are a half a game behind Assembly, three and a half below the Carpenters.

Later in this column I'll tell you scientific like, what might happen with seven weeks to play.

Clean-sweeps were really in evidence this week (I can't tell you about the previous week 'cause someone pilfered the result slips.) as seven of the 12 matches were shut-outs.

Russ Sperry, although bowling well under his average, led the Carpenters to triumph over the hapless Pushovers with

a 482. Both teams were on the salty side, but the Pushovers had more seasoning than did the Carpenters. Scores that would put any other top team to shame were registered by the hammer-and-saw boys, but games just a little over 700 were all the big shots could score.

The Eimac Aces are ashamed to admit they won three games this week, 'cause they had game scores of 691-720-716 to move up three games on Assembly and hold their own with the Carpenters. I would hurt someone's feelings if I mentioned the high series in the match.

Punch Press showed Assembly no mercy whatsoever, probably because of the pre-game heckling of the Assemblyites. However, the heckling was really pouring from both sides as the match got underway. Skeets Jones lead his mates with a 471, featured by a 202 finale. The P.P. guys added salt to the already searing wound of the Assembly fellows by trouncing them 868-763 in the concluding game. The thing that hurt the former league leaders most was losing the opening game by a one pin margin.

The Stack-a-hots continued their amaz-

ing climb into the upper brackets by hanging a 3-0 result onto the Construction five. Art Lustig paced the winners with a 494 series, enhanced considerably by a 200 opener. Each week I foresee that the Stack-a-hots will lose, yet they promptly up and down a top-notch team. (Maybe I better just sit back and point to the Push-over prediction!)

Pump dropped to fifth place even though they won three and kept the same margin between itself and the Carpenters. It's a funny thing, what percentages do to the standings! The Lab was the victim of the Pumpers triumph, but they didn't go down without a fight. The final contest was decided by two pins. "Opie" Taylor had high series in the match with a 458.

Machine Shop, a team which I think is no longer much of a contender because it is nine and a half games off the pace, won three from the Fog Cutters. Even though the Shop team is out of the running, it'll have a lot to do with the standings, such as knocking over the higher standing teams.

Final clean-sweep of the week was the Glass Girls' victory over the Office. Eileen Williams topped her mates with a 411 series.

Hey, here's another three game winner. The up-and-down 450's pounded out three wins over the Machine Shop II, led by Vic DiPiero and Frank Moos. Scores of 546 and 513 were registered by the lathe lads, as their team moved into tenth place by virtue of the decisive win.

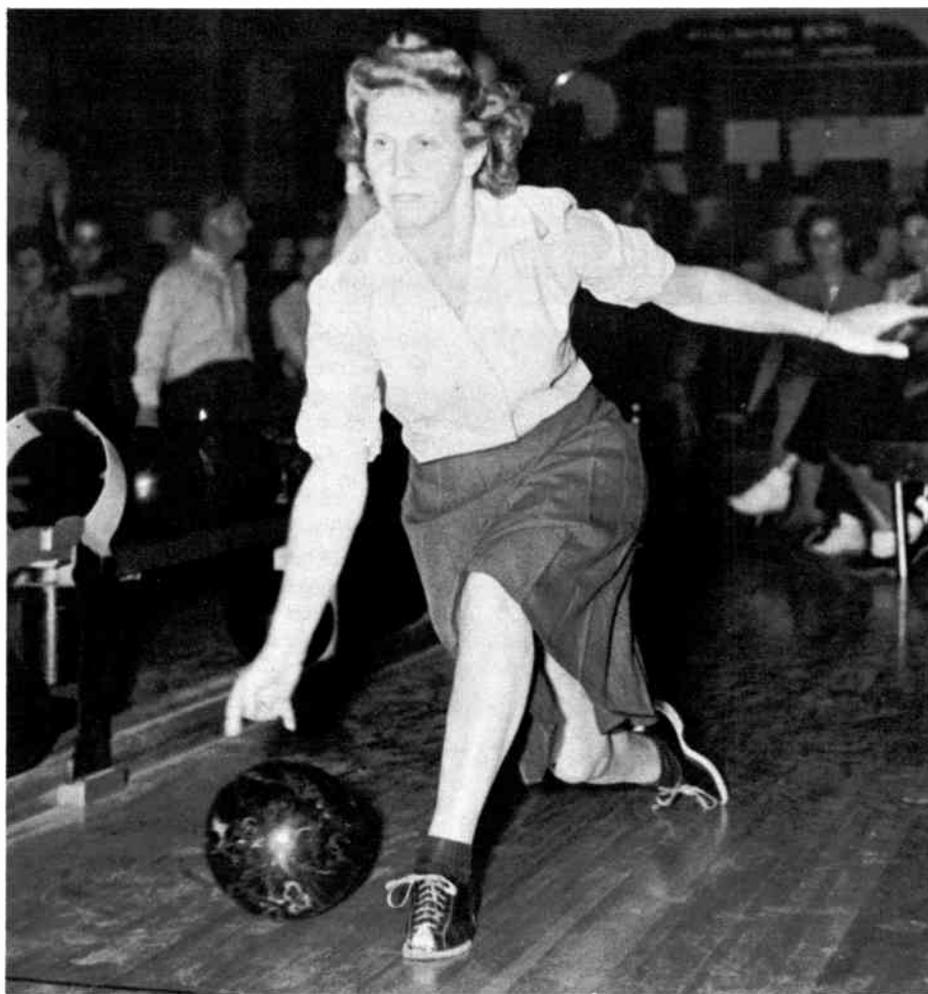
A name rather unfamiliar to Eimackers is that of Fern Floyd. I think she's a she, and if so, her score, rolled during the Purchasing-B.B.B. debacle, is terrific. Games of 154, 168 and 179 totaled 501 and were the main factor in the Purchasing team's 2-1 win over the B.B.B.'s. It looks like Captain Sandy Sanderson of Purchasing has come up with quite the lady kegler.

That's enough for team results for now. Let's look at the things to come!

Last time I made a few predictions, I was rushed by the deadline and did not have ample opportunity to scan the records and statistics as closely as such predictions warranted. (Yeah, that's my excuse!) However, I've observed the situation very carefully now, and will give you my viewpoints (no bets accepted) with a scientific research as the basis.

Hmmmm. The Carpenters are leading by three games over Assembly and three-and-a-half over the Eimac Aces. Right behind those three teams are Punch Press, Pump and the Stack-a-hots. Consider any other team out of contention. The Stack-a-hots have a long pull ahead of them to catch the leaders because they must pick up eight games and there are only seven

(Continued on page 17)



If concentratin' can do it, Bernie Reed shoulda had a strike!

Golf Tournament Starts Tomorrow

Tomorrow morning, 18 Eimac divot diggers will trek over the rolling hills and knolls of the El Camino Golf Course as they vie for the plant golf championship.

During the past six weeks, the golfers have been touring the course to attain qualifying scores and late this week, the scores were tabulated and each golfer placed in one of the two flights—championship or second.

Eliminations will begin in the championship flight tomorrow, but the second flight will shoot a round of medal play, with the top four golfers continuing in elimination play the following Sunday.

At present the golfers have not been placed into the different flights. However, Carl Magnuson, defending champion, Jerry Manly, Bill Baker, Rad Leonard and Doug Munholand are all pretty certain of being placed in the championship bracket, while the others will be awaiting the checking of their scores.



Doug Munholand gets in shape for tomorrow's tournament

On the Bowling Front (Continued)

weeks in which to do it. So the Stack-a-hots are the long-shot.

Punch Press has six games to pick up, and may do it because the schedule is in its favor. Machine Shop and Stack-a-hots are the danger spots in its coming schedule, although the others are ones known to surprise the top teams.

Pump rests about four-and-a-half games off the top, but will find it tough for four good teams are yet to be met.

The Eimac Aces are right up there and have three tough teams to play, including: Machine Shop, Assembly and the Carpenters. They have the best chances of nosing out the Carpenters, if anyone is going to do it (logically speaking).

Both the Carpenters and Assembly have the same type of schedule, what with five toughies to battle during the remaining seven weeks. Assembly's hopes will be fulfilled or shattered this coming week, for the schedule calls for the feature match, Carpenters vs. Assembly. That one will bear watching. For once Assembly will probably have the teams immediately below it pulling for it, because the contenders want to see the Carpenters brought down to reaching distance. Not that the contenders have any love for Assembly, mind you, but for an ulterior motive—to improve their own positions.

Now that the facts are here, it's best to ponder a bit. Naturally, the Carpenters are the odds-on favorites. But, because of the schedule I'll say that Punch Press or the Eimac Aces will win out. The Carpenters are going to get knocked off twice or three times in the remaining weeks,

The production of the vitally needed drug, penicillin, has been speeded by the introduction of a new r. f. bulk-reducing unit developed by Dr. George H. Brown.

Under old methods, the process of reducing the purified penicillin solution required 24 hours to complete. By means of the r. f. bulk reducer, this same process now consumes 30 minutes.

The application of r. f. heat does not harm the drug during the brief period of its exposure to 50° F. at reduced pressure.

and ditto for Assembly, a team which cannot, it seems, stand pressure.

Pump? Well, that's a long drawn out "maybe." Stack-a-hots? Too far off the pace now, and three tough matches—matches against teams above them in the standings.

So there you have it? You say you want the finish order of the first ten teams? Okay! Punch Press, Eimac Aces, Carpenters, Assembly, Pump, Stack-a-hots, Machine Shop, Construction, Pushovers and the 450's.

Again I say, don't make any wagers on this stuff.

(Editor's Note: All readers are reminded that Mr. Linall's viewpoints are strictly those belonging to himself and the fact that they are published herein does not constitute any sort of endorsement by this publication—probably no endorsement by anyone would be more accurate.)

WHAT'S WHAT UP FRONT (Continued)

Although Bill Dixon doesn't belong to the Sheer Blouse Club, he came to work with a new sport jacket that made the girls whistle with envy.

—○—
"Hello."

"Hello, who is this please?"

"Can't you guess?"

"No, I'm afraid I can't"

"Well, how many husbands do you have?"

So was the greeting Jane Smith received from her husband, Howard, who has been serving overseas for nine and a half months.

—○—
Both Marion Krause and Muriel Mulsante are back at work after spending some time on our sick list.

—○—
Last Thursday night Bernie Reed played hostess at a barbecue given at her home. The lucky guests were: Gertrude Hamilton, Anna Mack, Pat Woolley, Madeline Johanson, Anne Clark, Anne Simas and Florence Rath.

—○—
Wanted

One new or worn out T. L. for Edie Stenson. You may send your T.L.'s to the Service Bureau. Don't delay, answer today.

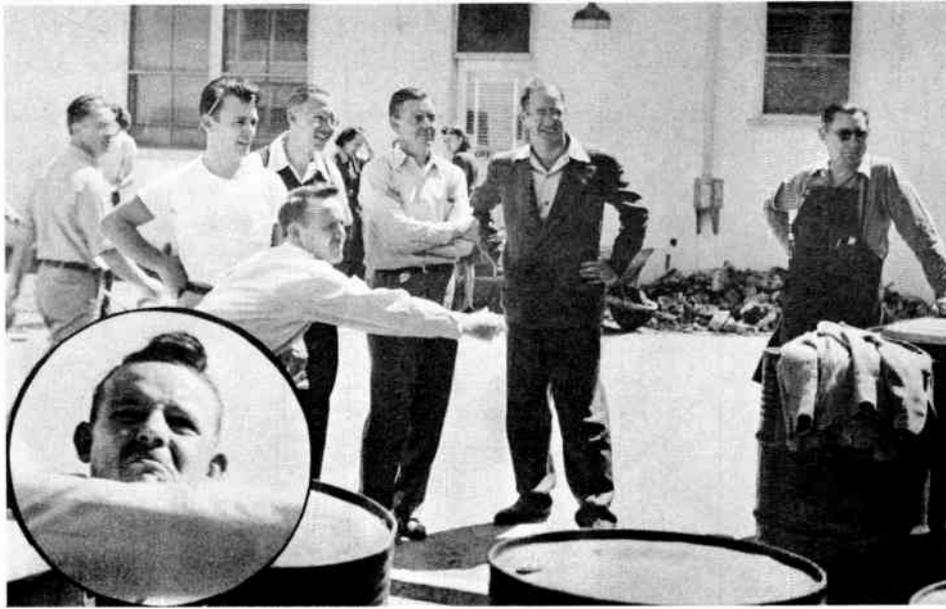
—○—
Gladys Deaton celebrated her second wedding anniversary last Monday by going out to dinner. Her girl friends presented Gladys with a Tommy Dorsey album.

—○—
For the team of Brown & Young, Inc., Alan Skellenger and Fred Barber concocted a neat transit complete with ruler, brush and crying towel for their shuffleboard game.

What do the letters SOS, used as the radio distress signal, stand for?

Answer: Nothing. They were chosen as a distress signal in Morse code because of their simplicity — three dots, three dashes and three dots.

Those who cling to the thought that the war is over except for the shouting should learn a lesson from the stiffening resistance by the Nazis on ALL fronts. Counter attacks are being waged in all sectors. They are bitterly contesting every foot of ground. They are showing their ability to fight back. The men on the battlefronts need every weapon and article of supply the home front can produce. This is no time to let up. Bear down on the job and give those men the things they need so the German war machine may be completely crushed.



Jim Sanderson reared back and really threw a wicked one during a noontime dart contest. Inset: Note grim determination reflected on his face

STOCK ROOM COUNTER (Continued)

NOTICE

Anyone having any derogatory remarks to make about the umpiring ability of Gene Gallagher please submit to the above named, a letter of not less than five pages listing his failings as an umpire. Please do not air those opinions personally.
(Signed): GENE GALLAGHER.

Filament Fancies

By Nadine

Here And There

(Over the weekend)

Mary Shea—Dancing at the New Deal.
Ella Martin—Basking in the sun at Felton Summer Resort.

Barbara Paine—Dining at the Fox Shoppe.

Marie Heppler—Dining at Uncle Tom's Cabin.

Phyllis Phillips and Johnny Clendenen, (for whom the famous song, "Oh Johnny," was written) dancing at the Club Lido.

—○—
"The Fleet's In" as far as Vivian Carlock is concerned. Her hubby surprised her Friday night by just sailing in for a few days. Lucky girl!

—○—
By the comments floating around Spiral Filament, the Anniversary Dance at the Millbrae Country Club was a gala affair. Those enjoying the evening were: Yevette Burkhart, Louise Jessup, Mildred Picca, Mildred Corderman, Janet Moser, the "Pudge" Gilberts and Mr. and Mrs. Argrioni.

Believe It Or Not

—○—
Captain Leonard of the U.S.S. Shark Shooters pulled in a 16-foot shark while fishing in the San Mateo Harbor. Get the details from Willie!

—○—
On vacation this week: Margie Dusto, Kay Cox, Ann Silva, Gertrude Radeker. According to the card we received from Ann and Kay they are having a "super" time in L. A.

—○—
Rose Heckenkemper bade farewell to her friends last Monday. We'll miss you, Rose, but we'll be seeing you around, we hope!

—○—
Happy Birthday to Janet and Deeny (that's me). Thanks a lot, kids, for the charms.

—○—
What was that we saw distorting Johnny Edgar's manly jaw one day this week? Two bad teeth kept him from enjoying his usual 25 cent meal at seven o'clock. The dentist's application of the tooth pulling pliers fixed him up as good as new, but oh, what a pain in the jaw!

WE WHO SEE THEM LAST . by Louise

A "happy birthday to you" chorus greeted our tall fellow, Chuck Wellbrock, on his birthday and was he surprised! Ever since then he has been sporting a new briar pipe. Other miscellaneous useful gifts were presented to him at the same time.

—○—
We are missing Helen Wilde, who is vacationing in Montana, and if we know Helen, we are sure that she is enjoying every minute of it and working on her rag dolls.

—○—
We are trying to locate the place where Lucille Allison purchases her attractive blouses, especially the red plaid. The color combination goes so well with brunette hair.

—○—
The arrival of a brand new "boarder" at the Cluff Johnson home in Idaho was announced recently. A new son, Klare Leon, nine and one half pounds was born on August 31. Cluff, who was foreman on swing shift, is now in training at Camp Roberts in a Field Communications Unit in the Infantry. He mentions Eimac tubes in use in the mobile units there.

—○—
Josephine Warner keeps us all well supplied with fresh, tender green string beans grown in her Victory garden in Millbrae. It may be added that her self-made cocoonat layer cakes are yet to be equalled.

—○—
Vivian Snyder, after very little practice, is now greeting the members of the swing

shift as they come on duty. May her aim improve! Jerry Manly is a perfect example of what constant practice will do in that line.

—○—
A furor was created in the Shipping department last week, when Captain Polk passed through the department on a tour of inspection. A large tube was mournfully displayed, surrounded with a variety of flowers and a paper bow placed in the proper place. The captain smiled as he gazed on the artistic work and then praised the high morale of the workers. The picture of this layout appeared in a recent issue of The Eimac News.

—○—
It is indeed an education to watch Lucille Allison and Freda Cady pound the nails into large wooden boxes for shipment. They exhibit such strength and such perfect aim! The nails aren't missed but one out of five times. Johnny Edgar is there to supervise the job and is very proud of their work.

—○—
Betty Daus, who was formerly writing this column, left the employ of Eimac for a needed rest. We all enjoyed having her with us and will miss her. She did such splendid work on this column, and I am finding it an up-hill pull to equal her work. Not having had much experience in this line, it will take some time and practice to get into the swing of it. A snooping reporter has been out of my line hithertofore, but I hope in the future that I shall acquire the interesting characteristics of such a person.

welding with a paint brush?



Alloy flows easily and weld is quickly completed under arc.

To solve a difficult welding problem, Eimac laboratory technicians compounded a welding alloy that could be applied with a paint brush. The alloy flows easily under an arc to complete the weld, yet subsequent heating to temperatures as high as 2900 degrees Centigrade will not destroy the weld.

Such is but an example of the application of the Science of metallurgy in the "science behind the science of electronics." The extent to which Eimac Engineers went to solve this relatively small problem reveals two important facts:—(1.) The thoroughness of Eimac Engineering, and (2.) The completeness of their engineering facilities. The leadership which Eimac tubes enjoy throughout the world in all phases of electronics is attributable to the soundness of this engineering.

Performance of any electronic equipment is a direct reflection of the performance of its vacuum tubes. Hence it is advisable for users and prospective users of electronics to look first to the vacuum tube requirements. Because Eimac makes electron vacuum tubes exclusively their advice to you is unbiased and can be of great value. A note outlining your problem will bring such assistance without cost or obligation.

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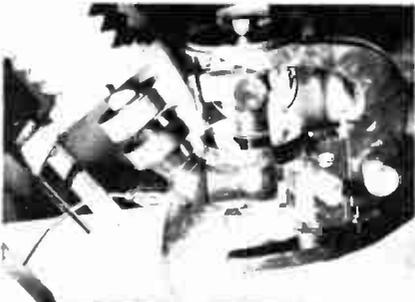
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