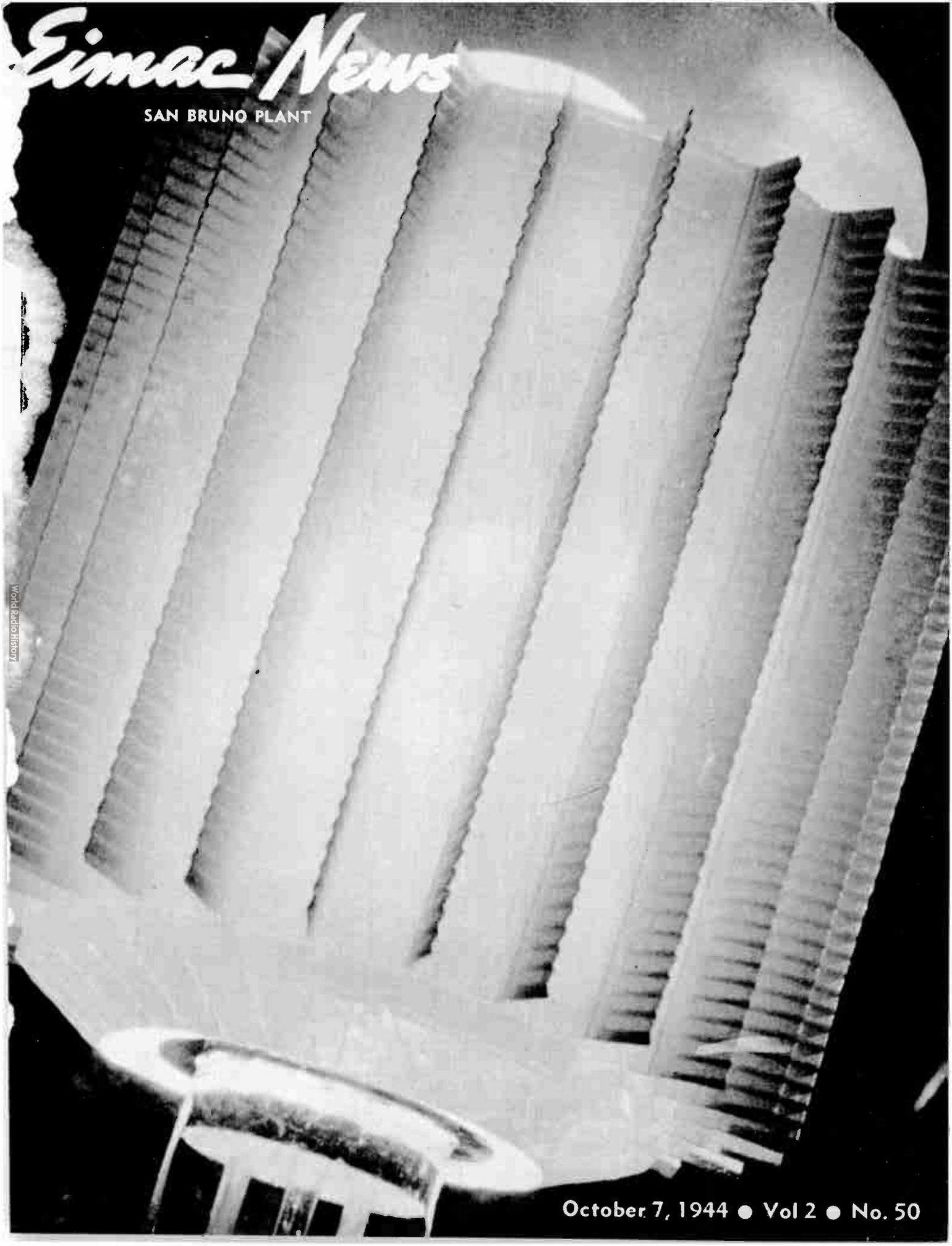
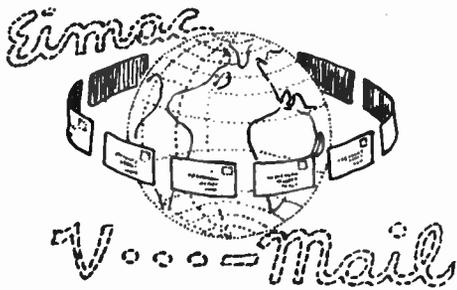


Eimac News

SAN BRUNO PLANT



World Radio History



EIMAC NEWS

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

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(The following letter was written to Harold Boak of the Glass department by Joe DeVol, former filament sealer in the Glass department, who is now in the U. S. Navy.)

What's doing, Harold!

I'm still down here in San Diego and it looks as though my whole Navy career is going to be spent here. But that's how the Navy goes! You never know just how long you're going to stay in one place.

I'm going to school now and, by golly, staring me right in the face in some of the sets I've operated are some good old Eimac 304THs. They sure do look good in there and I keep wondering if I made the seals or not.

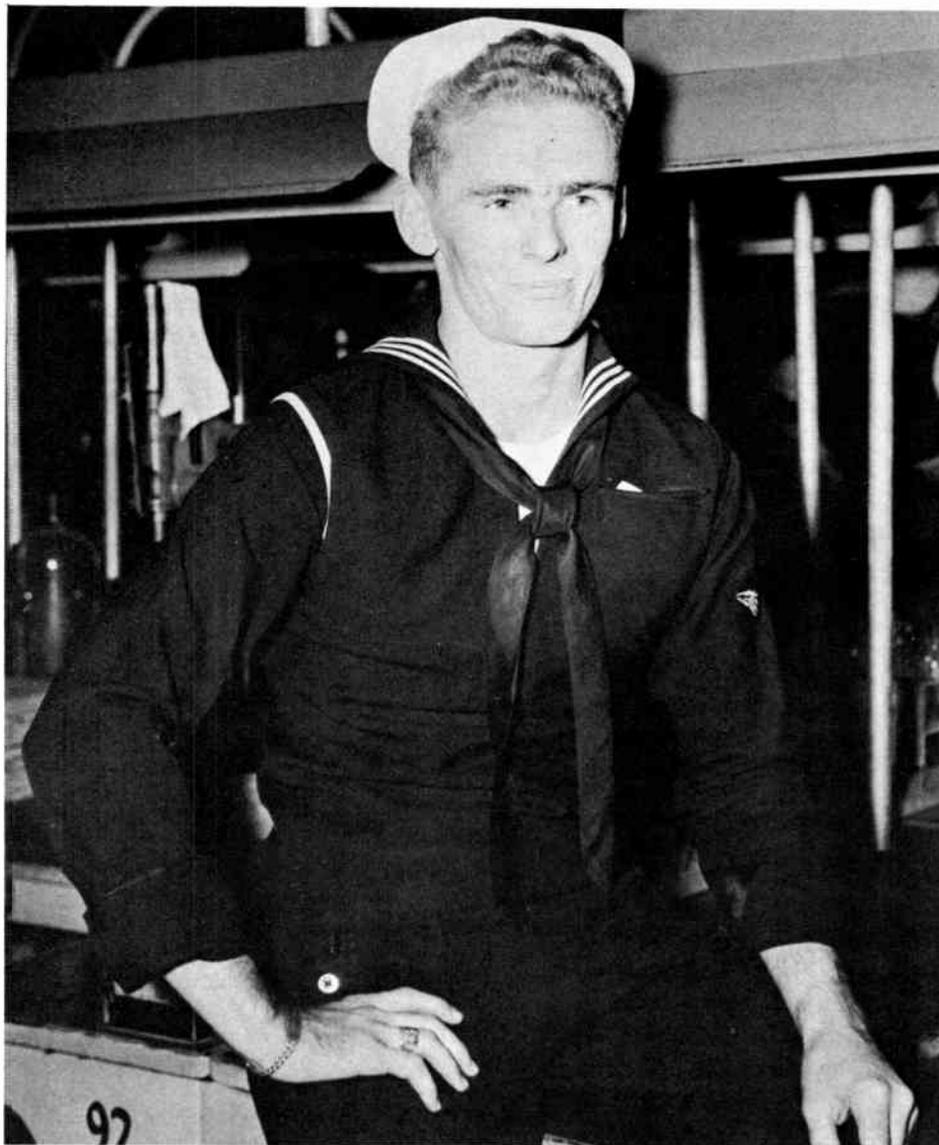
The tubes also brought back to me thoughts of those good old days when I was a civilian and was working with everybody. I never dreamed I would miss it so much. Then, when I think back and remember how glad I was to get in, I could kick myself all over the place. Of



Joe DeVol—now a senior

course, I couldn't have done anything about it, but it was just the idea. I had to learn the hard way how much I would miss Eimac and everyone down there, but then that seems to be the only way I learn anything.

Well, to get back to school, I sure like it. Especially running into those 304's. Of course, learning to operate the sets is the easiest part of school. It's what goes



One of the persons visiting the plant this week was Owen Rogers, on leave from the Navy before resuming training. (See "Servicemen" on Page 15)

with learning to operate them that makes a guy realize how important communications are to fighting a war. That's the hardest about the school, too.

I don't know if you have heard about it, but I'm now Joe, senior. Fran had the

baby on the 16th of September. I feel pretty good about it and would give my left arm to get home to see him.

I'll be seeing you soon, I hope, but tell everybody hello for me.

JOE, SR.

Who's Who At Eimac

BILL STRASSBURGER

In January, 1942, Bill Strassburger came to Eimac, but contrary to many Eimackers, his employment did not spring from an early interest in radio. His ambition to materialize his desire to be a "top notch" tool maker brought him to the Machine Shop at Eimac.

After spending several years learning the technicalities of tool and die making and designing, he was searching for a suitable place in which to turn his knowledge into practical use. Through contacts with Louie Pierri he developed an immediate desire to work with men such as George Callwell and Fred Schack of Eimac's Machine Shop. These factors he has achieved through employment here.

Bill was born in 1917 in the Polish Corridor. His early youth in Poland and Germany played an important part in the molding of his life. It is not possible to delve deeply into the hardships and obstacles he has encountered. However, upon inquiry of why he came to this country, Bill will reply quite cheerfully, "I was a man without a country, so I came to America!"

Bill's experiences as a youth would entail entirely too much print, but he briefly can summarize the situation which arose to bring about his coming to the United States in 1930. After World War I, the Polish Corridor, previously occupied and governed by Germany, was returned to Poland. Unfortunately, he was not recognized as a Polish citizen because of his German birth. His mother came to the United States shortly after the termination of the war and he was left with his uncle in Berlin. Here, he found he was not recognized by the German government because of his birth on Polish soil. Consequently, at the age of twelve he boarded a ship bound for the United States to join his mother, who had settled in Brisbane, California.

He will smile reminiscently as he speaks of his arrival in New York. The skyscrapers were almost an unbelievable sight, and he was childishly frightened when he encountered a Negro, his first glimpse of the colored race.

Having received a rigidly strict grammar school education in Berlin, Bill was overjoyed to learn that in America school children followed a five-day schedule. In Berlin he had attended school each day, including Saturday and Sunday. Regardless of his handicap of not being able to speak the English language, Bill took aptitude tests in his own language which warranted his being placed in the eighth



Bill Strassburger—was a man without a country

grade. English was comparatively easy for him to learn. With the help of his friends and outside tutoring, he was speaking fluently within a short time.

He attended Jefferson high school in Daly City where he was quite active in school athletics. Bill was placed on the All-P.A.L. baseball team for three consecutive years as a pitcher. His exceptional baseball ability was rewarded with two scholarship offers to attend St. Mary's and U.C.L.A. These he refused because he had fallen in love, and he says, "I don't regret it a bit; I am married to the sweetest wife and have the two nicest boys any man could ask for!" Bill was the first person in his family to marry out of the caste line, a custom upheld for almost three hundred years.

When Bill graduated from high school in 1937, he chose tool and die design for his career. He established his background through an apprenticeship which he served with the Schlage Lock company in San Francisco. Here he spent five years absorbing every informable resource which could be an advantage to his ambition of becoming a tool and die maker. His posi-

tion here at Eimac pertains mostly to precision detail in making tools and dies for use in the production of various tube parts.

Away from work and aside from his homelife, which Bill maintains are his greatest interests, he pursues the interesting hobby of training homing pigeons. His main objective is to train his birds, fifty in number, and give them a foundation which will enable them to qualify for United States Army stock. It is one way in which he hopes to repay Uncle Sam for the opportunities he has received and gratefully accepted.

"It is swell to be free," said Bill, "and I feel I am very lucky, as well as fortunate to be an American!"

—By Clara Wheatley

ON THE COVER

of this week's edition of the Eimac is a close-up of the plate of an Eimac 1500T on a life test. It is running at a brightness temperature of 1100 degrees Centigrade

Altar Echoes

By Kaye Anderson

Pera-Massolo Wedding

Alma Pera and Silvio Massolo kept their "altar date" last Saturday night at the All Souls Catholic Church in South San Francisco.

On the dot of 7:00 p.m. Alma walked down the aisle escorted by her father, Armando Pera. Preceding father and daughter were:

Maid of honor Bruna Pera, sister of the bride, gowned in powder-blue marquisette carrying a bouquet of white bouvardia tied with blue ribbons.

Bridesmaids Mrs. Joanne Cardinale and Mary Lou Ehle, dressed alike in peach marquisette gowns and head pieces and carrying bouquets of white bouvardia tied with peach ribbons.

Waiting at the altar was the groom, accompanied by his brother, Emilio Massolo, who filled the best man role. The ushers were Bruno Pera, brother of the bride, and John Curatto.

Alma, who works in the Grid department on day shift, was beautiful in her

long trained white satin gown which was accented at the yoke with tiny seed pearls. Her fingertip veil was held in place by a crown trimmed in pearls. She carried a bouquet of white bouvardia centered with a corsage of orchids.

Monsignor Tozzi officiated at the double ring ceremony. Following the betrothal the newlyweds greeted their many friends who gathered to congratulate them in front of the church. Later the group assembled at the Fraternal Hall where music, dancing, refreshments and a traditional Italian reception awaited them.

The couple are spending a brief honeymoon at beautiful Carmel and will make their home in Millbrae.

Hansen-Olcese Wedding

Reno, Nevada on September 27 at 9:00 p.m. was the time, date and scene where the Justice of the Peace performed the ceremony uniting Miss Marion Hansen and Pvt. George Olcese in holy matrimony.

The two made a charming couple, he in (See Page Five)



Alma Pera Massolo—married at beautiful wedding ceremony



Mary Monroe—engaged to Army man



Jo Deblock Russell—simple wedding unites couple

More on Altar Echoes

his Army uniform and she in a Pearl Grey suit with matching accessories and rose blouse and feather hat.

The newlyweds spent a short honeymoon at Rio Del Mar.

The couple met at Eimac a year ago while George was foreman of the Chemical department on swing and Marion was, and still is, swing shift's P.B.X. operator.

Secret plans for the wedding were in the making last May just before George was inducted into the Army. He spent his basic training at Camp Hood, Texas and this is his first leave.

The recent announcement came as a surprise to all but their most intimate friends.

Their post-war plans include a home on the Peninsula, but for the present Uncle Sam has a lease on George's time. He is now on his way to Maryland for further assignment.

Deblock-Russell Wedding

Jo Deblock of the Glass department became Mrs. W. C. Russell at a smart but simple wedding on September 21, at 7 o'clock. The rites were read in the Chapel of March Field, Chaplain Patrick officiated.

The bride wore white satin, styled simply in princess fashion. Her short veil was held neatly in place with a white velvet band and she carried a cascade of gardenias. Her only jewel was a sapphire necklace, a gift of the bridegroom.

The maid of honor, Josephine Clow, wore blue taffeta and carried Russell roses.

The bride was given in marriage by Private William Cardon of El Paso, Texas



They surprised their friends and colleagues—the former Marion Hanson and Pvt. George Olcese are now mister and missus

and the best man was William Smith of Los Angeles.

A reception and supper followed the ceremony in the Lai Lai room of Riverside Mission Inn. On the bride's table, banked with flowers, was the tiered wedding cake topped with a miniature bride and bridegroom.

The couple spent a few days at the Plaza hotel in Los Angeles, after which the groom will return to his duties in the Army and the bride will resume her job at Eimac.

Mary Monroe Engaged

Latest Eimacker to announce her engagement is Mary Monroe of the Straight Filament department swing shift. She met Johnny Kulinick fifteen months ago when she arrived at Eimac from Wright City, Oklahoma.

Her fiance is stationed at Mills Field at the present time and is attached to the Air Transport Command. He is a native of Chicago, Illinois.

Plans for the wedding of the pair are indefinite at the present time.

CONSTRUCTION SCRAPS by Kay Jacobson

It was good to see Stan Johnson back on the job last Monday and it appeared Stan was just as glad to be back. 'Sno fun fighting bugs and fever and Stan found it a one-sided affair, with him coming out of it nine pounds lighter.



When it comes to rare sights around these parts, it seems that most of us have to miss out. We didn't see, but did hear that one night Tom Hall was working on a government job and when he decided to call it finis, he emerged from under the object, grease and grime from head to toe. Why didn't someone put a call in for Charley Dole? ?



It wasn't planned, it just happened. The boys decided to test the stretcher before placing it on the wall when Bill Winnegar accidentally cut his finger—so, off to First Aid in the stretcher he went. That's what

you call first class service—um. Wonder what ailments rate that type of transportation?



Fred Steffen finally came back home and is back in harness and how! That's right, building stuff and things that require a lot of figuring and from what Fred tells us, Iowa didn't change him one bit. He still does most of his figuring and planning at 5 a. m. He's as happy as a lark about being back for keeps. Us'n too.



Sights That Should Be Seen in Reality to Appreciate!!

Bill Kassebaum playing nurse and taking Stan Johnson's temperature—we're still wondering whether Bill even knows what end of the thermometer goes into the mouth.

Art Arrigoni working in the Const. shop on a project that would really go

"zoom" without too much encouragement and Art not even moving an eyelash when a good sized firecracker went off in back of him.

Bill Winnegar and that look of complete surprise on his face when all he did was touch "something" with a screwdriver and the explosion that occurred—rocking the shop and all its fixtures.

The glint in the eyes of Maury Martin and Gil Ornbaun when someone nonchalantly mentioned "come on fellows, let's go hunting!"



Patience is a virtue, so they say—well, "Erl" Eustace must have an awful lot of that stuff. The gadget that makes erl for "Erl" decided to spring a leak and try' as "Erl" may to find it—not much success. Finally, after 8½ hours, Eureka! There it was! I know that most of us would have been breaking ground elsewhere to put up another erl making gadget—right?



Royal Higgins, Herb Becker and Adolph Schwartz were in attendance at a Toledo convention. (See story at right)

Eimac Products Exhibited At Convention of A.P.C.O.

One of the highlights of the 11th Annual Conference of the Associated Police Communication Officers was the display of Eimac products which made such a hit at the recent Los Angeles exhibit.

This year the conference was held in Toledo, Ohio, in the latter part of September.

Police communications have played a tremendous part in law enforcement during the past eight years and have attained an extremely high niche during the war period. This year saw an attendance of approximately 350 members of the APCO and when compared to the attendance of 118 last year, clearly indicates the trend of thought that police communication engineers are giving to their post war communication problems.

Twenty-two manufacturers were exhibiting in Toledo, many of whom showed new products for the first time. Eimac's exhibit (looking from left to right in the picture here) includes a panel of four tetrodes; the next panel consists of eight special purpose tubes which were formerly classified as secret; next is the Eimac Diffusion Pump and the fourth panel is made up of a newly developed external anode type triode and the next one consists of rectifiers, vacuum condensers and vacuum switches. In addition to this there was the display consisting of Eimac's standard line of fourteen triodes. Backing up the display was the colorful background in blue, tan and orange, which was designed and painted by Ben Dailey.

Not to be overlooked are the three Eimackers on the left. The first is Royal Higgins, Eimac's Midwest representative, Herb Becker, and on the right, Adolph Schwartz, representing Eimac on the East Coast.

The interest shown in Eimac's new products was highly gratifying. It appears that the trend in police communication work is toward higher frequencies and this probably accounts for the interest shown in Eitel-McCullough's products, since Eimac tubes have always given an extremely fine account of themselves in the higher frequency ranges. The communication transmitters used by a great majority of the police radio departments throughout the country are equipped with Eimac tubes and the company has always felt very close to the police communication field.

In addition to the exhibit, the new Eimac training film was shipped to Becker in Toledo. Royal, Adolph and Herb were hosts in the Eimac room, where good fellows got together, and whenever a group of "visiting policemen" were collected, the Eimac film was "also served!"

ON THE BEAM by Bonniejean & Peggy

By Bonniejean Railsback & Willie

A very commendable record is that held by Frank Barnes, who has been with us for over two years and has been neither tardy nor absent.

Peggy Hanley left swing shift to go on days. We will miss you Peg.

Again swing shift's loss is day shift's gain, as Estelle Jackson is no longer with us.

Irma Bateman also left Swing a few weeks ago for that popular day shift.

It's good to see Pat Meir back again. Pat is recovering from a tonsilectomy.

Back and Forth Vacations

Cliff Melrose journeyed to Salt Lake City, and while there, toured the Eimac plant.

Evelyn Oliver spent a week at home. Sheldon Norris enjoyed a week at home working in the garden.

Ruth Borum's vacation and boy friend arrived at the same time.

Anna Dickerson spent a week in Porterville with her sister.

Who is it that Eleanor MacDonald calls "Big Boy" . . . we know, don't we?

Cecile and Bela Dexter are the proud grandparents of a baby boy. The mother is Ardith Call, formerly a stem machine operator at Eimac.

Lee Stockton and Sam King have formed a business of their own and de-

serve a big goodbye from Ye Olde Eimac.

Carl Berg is ably filling the vacancy left by Lee as Social Committee chairman.

If you've missed quiet Al Wilmes it's because he is on sick leave and we hope he will be back soon.

Did you notice the snappy pipe Paul Moeller has been smoking?

Through the Glass

By Emogene Costa

Here goes kids! I'm just pinch hitting for Jo Deblock (now Russell) who still remains in the clouds after her trip to Riverside where she became Mrs. Bill Russell. Lots of luck from the gang, Jo.

Ethel Koester was seen celebrating her ninth anniversary at The Alamo last Saturday night. Best wishes, Ethel.

We are happy to see Stella English back with us again after her illness. Keep up the good work, Stel.

We would like to extend a welcome to Evelyn Rowe who was transferred from swing shift to days recently.

What a beautiful tan, Jane. But who wouldn't have after a week at Santa Cruz, and (lucky girl) with her husband who has just returned from overseas duty . . . (Subject: Jane Smith.)

Dinner For Social Committee Next Sat.

An evening of fun and merriment is planned for the Combined Social Committee on next Saturday night, October 14, at the Benjamin Franklin hotel in San Mateo, where it will enjoy an informal dinner party. A large turnout of the both shifts is expected, and after a busy season and with new events for the future, the committee is on the deserving end of the line.

New ideas and suggestions came from new members added to the day shift social committee, representing those departments that have had no immediate representation. The welcomed new members are: Fay Haugen (St. Filament), Beth Ludwig (Beading), Marge Hoff (Plate) and Rich Lawton (Construction).

They came into the meeting with "a bag o' zip" and put their views forth. The coming events are still in the talk stage, and nothing definite has as yet been planned.

SMALL PARTS TALK . . . by Shirley

A thousand pardons for slipping up on the column the last couple of weeks, kids, but you'd have to be a detective to get any news out of the Punch Press gang. They won't talk about themselves, and when they tell something about each other they say, "Don't mention it to a soul." So that leaves myself and the column out in the cold when the deadline rolls around.

—○—
Goldie Ramsour is one lucky gal that can sing "I love the races," and why not! She came home, not only with her own shirt, but \$600.00 in the lead. Goldie! You sure can pick them. Lucky gal!

—○—
Changes! Changes! And more changes—sure keep the girls guessing. "Let me see what department do I belong in now, Punch Press, Chem or Reclamation." For Ruth Anderst of days, Ella Jorgensen, Betty Marin and Mabel Willbanks, all of swing, it's Reclamation for now. Sorry to see you kids leave, but we'll be seeing you around.

We are sorry to hear that Gen Winrich and Helen Canadas of days will enter the hospital this week and undergo major operations. Hurry and get well so you can come back to work, for we will all miss you.

Also on the sick list is Kay Peffly this week. Hurry back, Kay, as it's not the same around here without you.

Last, but not least, our foreman, Carl Magnuson, who was also on the sick list, has returned to work and is in tip-top shape for the golf tournament. Here's hoping!

—○—
While on the subject of coming and going—Al Stoddard is vacationing at home this week. Have a good rest for all of us, Al. Just think, a whole week to loaf and sleep. "That's for me."

—○— Here and There

Lola Giusti was seen tripping the light fantastic last Saturday night at the El Patio. Lola! Who was that tall, dark and handsome (and I do mean handsome) Army lieutenant that you spent the evening with? By the way, Lola, I thought you were all Navy??? Could be—

Florence Riley and Fred Shaack hit the high lights in San Francisco Saturday night. Some fun!

Lorna Richardson spent Sunday at Rita Wilson's and from all reports they really had a good time, that is—after Lorna walked about 10 miles to get there. Oh! Oh! Her poor feet! Rita! Why didn't you tell Lorna that you live way out in the sticks.

Betty Ann Keating celebrated her 15th wedding anniversary and two years at Eimac last week end with a house full of guests from the City. I guess that accounts for the sleepy-eyed look she was wearing the following day. Congratulations to you and Lloyd on that occasion. Many happy returns of the day.

Gen Winrich entertained the Navy over the week end. The gang had a swell time. By the way, not to change the subject, Gen, but your new hair-do is very becoming.

—○—
On October 4 of this year Skeets Jones completed one year as department head of Punch Press. I know all the gang join me in saying he's one swell guy to work for.

It is important that our sons who are fighting for a new world live through the battle, but still more important, after the war, that the battle for a new world lives on in us.



Chapeaus by Arturo! Dr. Minnola Stallings, allergy specialist who treats Eimackers, is shown being presented with an original hat, designed and constructed by Art Arrigoni, a token of appreciation from the department heads of the plant

RECLAMATION CUT-UPS by Bette Ferreira

Hi Gang! I'm introducing a new title to our column and I hope you like it. So with a farewell to "Reclamation Day Shift" news, I'll swing into our doings of the past week.

Marie Dold and three girl friends celebrated one of the girls' birthday with a dinner-dance party at the Club Lido one night last week.

Pauline and Walter Cunha and Alice Motto journeyed to La Honda last week end where they enjoyed a steak barbecue. Crawfish catching and hiking were part of the day's activities, after which Walter fell into the water. Who were you trying to carry across, Walt? Or did Alice push you?

April and Don Wright have returned from their honeymoon and are now happily settled in their Palo Alto apartment. Good luck, kids.

Ambitious Rose Caccamo visited her aunt's home in San Jose Sunday and watched for a change, her aunt and mother can five dozen jars of tomatoes. Later she helped them enjoy a steak

barbecue. My goodness, where are all the steaks coming from?

Prior to Irene Mellang's departure from Reclamation to her home in South Dakota, she spent an evening in San Francisco with friends, Mildred Madole and Marie Yoest. Dinner at Bernstein's was followed by a movie.

The Reclamation gang presented Irene with a beautiful set of earrings as a farewell gesture.

Rudy Uribe spent Sunday at home putting in a lawn. Looks like it won't be long before we get to take a peek at the lovely Uribe home. How about that, Rudy and Laverne?

This week has been so full of pleasant surprises for yours truly. First of all, I was the proud recipient of a lovely fifth wedding anniversary gift from my husband, Manny Ferreira, who is stationed somewhere in the South Pacific. Anniversary greetings to you, wherever you are, Manny. Secondly, my brother, F 1/c Bernard Esparza, and nephew, Pvt. Hector Garcia, arrived home on leave the same

day, for which I was very happy. Gosh, could anyone ask for more? Nope.

Out on vacation this week is Marie Yoest, who is spending it at home catching up on her garden work and resting. Ah, rest—when will I feel thy sting?

Ruth Anderst, who transferred to our department from Punch Press (and mighty happy we are to have her), went to Oakland last week end for dinner, following it later by skating at Rollerland.

If my ears didn't deceive me, I think I heard Mel Provancha talking about wheeling the baby buggy last Sunday, or was David Boe pushing you? I'm confused.

REC COLUMN WRITTEN BY BETTE FERREIRA

By Alice Motto

The little "cut-up" who writes Reclamation Cut-ups (changed from Reclamation Day Shift News) is Bette Ferreira. Bette, who is a mixture of dynamo, plus personality, has been writing the goings on about the Reclamation gang since June of this year.

Bette is one of fourteen children. She was born in Riverside, California. At the age of three, Bette and the family moved to San Juan Batista. One of the most precious memories that Bette recalls is the adobe house in which she lived as a child in San Juan Batista. The dwelling is a historic landmark built by the Indians when the San Juan Mission was built.

After completing one year of high school, Bette decided she had too many study periods and not enough subjects, so she quit. "I was interested in football and singing," says Bette, "and they didn't teach that!"

When Bette was fifteen her mother died and she entered St. Catherine's Convent in San Francisco, where she majored in a commercial course. At the age of seventeen, she received her diploma and from then 'til the time she married Manny Ferreira in 1939, Bette did housework for various families.

When her husband joined the Navy in 1940, she came to work at Eimac.

Roller skating and dancing are her favorite pastimes, and she dances the chiapanecas like a trouper from across the border—quite a jitter-bugger too! Collecting perfumes and colognes is Bette's weakness.



No football, singing classes where Bette Ferreira (above) went to school

DAILY BULLETIN AD ANSWERED FURIOUSLY

(Editor's Note: Below is an ad which appeared in the October 2 edition of the Daily Bulletin followed by a letter which was written in answer to it.)

Free

Iris bulbs (purple) ready for planting. See Fred Barber—Purch., Days.

An open letter to:
Mr. Fred Barber
Eimac
San Bruno.

Dear Mr. Barber:

It was with grave concern for (1) your sanity and (2) the welfare of the country that I viewed with alarm your advertisement in the Daily Bulletin of October 2, offering for free, purple iris bulbs, ready for planting.

A more diabolical scheme, so brazenly presented, has never come to my attention. Machiavelli, the Borgias at their best, Rasputin (that rootin' tootin' man) were mere amateurs beside this effort.

It is possible, and I hasten to mention the possibility, that you act strictly from ignorance, that in the sublimity of your ignorance you seek actually to benefit mankind, not to destroy it, by this fiendish gesture.

Free iris bulbs (purple), ready for planting, indeed! Were purple iris bulbs ever anything else but ready for planting? My God, man, you don't plant purple iris bulbs! You strive all your waking hours to exterminate them, to obliterate their every tenacious atom, to eradicate from a weary, exhausted soil the last vestige of their enervating tendrils.

Those cats you once tried to drown, only to find them at your door when you went home, those cats with their nine lives were pushovers compared to purple iris bulbs. A block of concrete is putty beside their adamant qualities of perseverance.

In a moment of weakness, yea, of ignorance perhaps more abysmal than yours, I once planted some purple iris bulbs offered to me by another fiend.

They sprouted in three days, bloomed in six, took over the yard in 10. By mid-summer they had spread to the adjoining lot and had dammed up a creek, causing a flood and damaging a neighboring apricot orchard to the tune of \$34,875.87.

I dug to bedrock, removed the soil, sterilized the area with quicklime, had new loam and sand hauled in from distant hills, and started anew.

At the first opportunity I planted some petunia seeds. I was standing innocently by the bed, gently watering the seeds,



"Ducks Again! Those Eimac tubes will pick up anything!"

when a green spear shot up from the ground, nearly impaling my left foot.

It was a purple iris leaf!

Now they make a solid carpet of lush green in summer and fall, protruding rhizomes not unlike cobblestones in the winter. Now and again the purple flowers appear, and every self-respecting insect departs for the more healthy regions of the Mohave. They can't stand the smell.

So you have some purple iris bulbs ready for planting, and for free! Come over to my house some time, chum—I have, and for free, by actual count 20,000,000 sow bugs, 186,000,000 slugs, 22 fat snails, 45,876,990 thin snails an army of cutworms, a legion of sucking beetles and a plague of white flies.

My neighbors have chickens, the kids have bad habits, the dogs all park their bones in our yard, and the dandelions have adopted the place where the lawn used to be.

But I'll keep them all, and you keep your purple iris bulbs, ready for planting. They are grounds for divorce, my friend, a reason for moving even the OPA will recognize, and should be offered as a free gift only to mothers-in-law, politicians, and to other people who offer "Free . . . iris bulbs (purple) ready for planting."

Apprehensively yours,

An ex-iris grower.

Chatterbox

By Fay and Midge

Jane Curtis is sporting a new cold wave permanent and it's really very becoming.

Vicky Burch's brother is coming home on furlough and Vicky is all smiles . . . she hasn't seen her brother in six years.

Virginia Noble reported to work very sleepy-eyed Monday morning. The new addition to the family, a cocker spaniel, kept Virginia up all night.

We were surely glad to have Helen Burkenhoff back this week. Helen has been on a vacation in Seattle, visiting her parents. We're happy you had such a nice time, and happy to have you back.

Midge Romani, her daughter, "Cookie," and Mrs. Wright attended the Roller Derby Saturday night. They had a swell time yelling their lungs out. The skaters had support from the "Three Muskateers."

Alma Pera's wedding was attended by Myrtis Crosswhite and two former employees of our department, Kay Garibaldi and Marsha Penning. We wish to extend our congratulations and best wishes to Alma.



Members of both the swing and day social committees will wrap gifts for fellows overseas if you will bring in the articles. The deadline for mailing packages overseas is October 15, so your help is needed now

What's The Social Situation on Swing?

Swing shift held a free juke-box dance Wednesday night to acquaint swingsters with the new system; that of closing the doors promptly at 12:00 midnight. Since a city ordinance prohibits admitting any new arrivals to a public dance after 12:00, strict enforcement of this new ruling will be necessary. This is the only method whereby the swing social committee may continue to sponsor dances after work.

The affair Wednesday night was a greater success than expected, due to the cooperation of those attending and more dances have been planned to follow.

Adding another outstanding comedy to the ranks of those already shown, next

week's movie attraction will be "My Favorite Blonde" starring that favorite of all favorites, Bob Hope, teamed this time with Madeline Carroll. (Quiet, boys!) The date—Tuesday night, October 10.

Plans are already underway for a dance which will be sponsored by the joint day and swing social committees. The orchestra and locale have not yet been selected, but will be announced soon.

Too much cannot be said of the untiring efforts of the social committees who are constantly planning events far into the future for the enjoyment of their fellow employees, and who have an enviable record of successes behind them.



(Date-line, October 2, 1943) Curiosity has killed many a cat, but this little gal peeked inside of a newly installed vent anyway

A LETTER TO YOU ABOUT CHRISTMAS

An open letter to all Eimackers:

Come on Eimackers, let's all make up at least one package and put it on the Christmas Ship this year. Wouldn't it do your heart good to know that you made one of those homesick kids out there happy during the Christmas holidays—some fellow that may receive no other Xmas gift this year but the one you send?

As there is a greater number of men overseas this year, the need for Christmas Ship packages has been greatly multiplied. These packages are sent to dozens of different zones—to hospitals in fighting areas, fighting ships at sea and stations on remote jungle islands.

For the convenience of those people who do not have wrapping facilities at home, bring your gift to the guard house with your name attached, and it will be placed in a box for that purpose; your Social Committee will wrap and send the package for you.

Each package is subject to censorship, so it must be remembered that no perishable food or inflammable materials, including matches and lighter fluids, poisons, or things likely to injure the mails, will be accepted. Food, except for a very few items, will not only spoil en route, but may ruin any other packages stored around it in the holds of ships. Fruitcake, well packed in tin, vacuum packed salted nuts in cans and hard candy are almost the only practical items in that category.

Boy Scout knives or hunting knives, fountain pens, mechanical pencils with a supply of lead, windproof cigaret lighters, pipes and smoking tobacco, simple shaving materials, small GI sewing kits, soap, fingernail clippers, razors and razor blades, stationery, small utility waterproof bags, fishing line and bait spinners, harmonicas, playing cards and poker chips are always useful, and is only a fraction of the many items to be appreciated on Christmas morning by the boys over there.

We don't have too much time left, folks, so let's get our gifts made up and sent off now. For any other information, contact your Social Committee representative.

Urgingly yours,

Leona Moser

A Year Ago This Week

Announcement was made that Hattie Rose, previously graveyard shift counselor, was the new activities director at Eimac.

Charlie Dole became photographer of the Eimac News.

Installation of the air-conditioning unit for the plant was well underway.

Eimac's golf team defeated H&K by a 31-24 point score. Carl Magnuson had low score with an 89.

About The War Chest Drive - - - Stuart Edward White Writes

(Editor's Note: The following is one of two articles written by Stuart Edward White, the noted author, in the interests of the San Mateo County War Chest.)

By Stewart Edward White

Pretty soon some one will come a knocking at our door, and we shall hand out our contribution to the War Fund, with possibly a word of appreciation to the solicitor for the contribution of time and effort. Vaguely we know that there must be some kind of an organization to send him—or her—around to us, and we are duly admiring also for that voluntary and unpaid effort. Few of us stop to think of that, but fewer still have the faintest realization of how many of these volunteers have been at work for how long before that knock at our door. Somebody picked this person—there are in this county (San Mateo, California) 5,000 of him—and instructed him and sent him out and will receive his reports and money, and prod him with a sharp stick if he does not get busy. That is the precinct chairman. The latter has been picked by the division chairman who helps him in every way possible and also has a sharp stick. Above him is the district chairman who does much the same thing on a larger scale, but who has the overall job of seeing

to it that not one house in all his district is overlooked. To that end he has spent preliminary months and weeks poring over the political precinct maps, dividing his territory into the above mentioned divisions, taking into due consideration size, accessibility and the like. After which he picks his chairmen according to his judgment of their pep and zeal, equips them with all the supplies they are going to need, and holds school for all the workers when they have been selected. Now we are getting to the upper hierarchy, what might be called the full-time people. Of such is the executive secretary. All he has to do is to get a headquarters, fill it with decorations and maps and chairs and desks and typewriters and a full storehouse of supplies of all kinds; and then get somebody to work at these things; and then skirmish around and dig up enough patriots with energy, enthusiasm and know-how to take charge efficiently of such things as public relations; arts and window displays; publicity by newspapers, radio, lecture, theatres, and so on. Also a committee to cast an eye on all the working organizations and keep 'em moving. And somebody to handle what they call "special interest groups," people or groups or organizations who will yield better returns to personal persuasions. Such as the various women's civic and fraternal and religious groups who will

always respond best to some fellow member. Then labor and corporations do best by special approach and especial organization. Not to mention what I delighted to annoy the Red Cross people when I was trying to be chairman of their Fund Drive by calling the Sucker List. Nothing invidious intended. Just that some people will give more freely to a friend and you've got to go through the prospects and fit them one to the other. Well, our Executive Secretary has all that to do. Incidentally he considers and appoints the above mentioned district chairmen; there are 28 in this county, which is no small test of his knowledge of people. Oh yes, he establishes the necessary and intricate bookkeeping. Occasionally he eats and sleeps. He is the unsung hero. The permanent chairman has all this on his mind too, but he can go hoe the victory garden once in a while.

All this activity has been going on for months, like the preparations for D Day. When comes that knock on the door we spoke of, remember that a tremendous amount of volunteer work has preceded his coming. That work is a contribution greater in value, even in money value, than any of us will make. But let's try to keep the discrepancy down. Give all we can.

Now to decide to whom it all goes, see the next article.

Requests Pouring In

"Dance With the Dolly," "Arkansas," "His Rocking-Horse Ran Away."

Requests continue to pour in and the employee record request program can now be deemed a success. It should not be forgotten that the requests are picked up every Sunday night and any requests dropped in the box after that time will have to wait until the following week. Other suggestions or comments will be welcomed also, as every effort is being made to make this an employee program and one that the majority will like.

Planned this week, in addition to the regular music program, is the broadcast of the World Series throughout the plant. Another supplement for sports-minded Eimackers is the major football games which will be scheduled every Saturday afternoon.

For those interested in the political scene, the speeches of both major presidential candidates will be heard whenever they speak up until the November elections. These broadcasts will take precedence over any other programs scheduled. In the event this interferes with a regular program such as the news, an attempt will be made to arrange another news commentary.



"Eimac presents! Music from the P.B.X. room of the San Bruno plant, with Phyllis Johnson placing your favorite tunes in the juke box!"

Whoops, wrong Migge!



Rad "I hit better with my eyes closed" Leonard

It's Lustig lighting up, Jack Perry interested in a game



Art Lustig is set to swing



Fleas Against Ch

Tussle Wi



"Powerh

"Wild Bill" Kassebaum

Challengers

Petty or Harbin

Little is known of either of the Ch condition. Ranahan improved steadily base paths. Edge to Fleas.

Leonard

Rad's all around ability makes him Nelin will field on even terms with his Edge to Challengers.

Magnuson

Carl's ability at the short patch is known. Although Eddie's bat has been advantage. Edge to Fleas.

Strassburger

This should be an interesting struggle describes it to a "T." Bill has been awa blast a four bagger at any time. Edge

Lustig

Walrod's blazing speed has been a and while Lustig is a steady player and

Manly or Suttin

Suttin is another whose softball could put the ball out of the lot at any his softball record, but hasn't played of his best seasons of his long career t

Migge

Fran is a one man outfield on defen Jackson has to depend on his ability to

Jones

"Skeeter" Jones turned out for a showed possibilities of being a respecta Doug and Al have been alternating or mound duties, but both are weak with

Edgar

Both of these boys are topnotch between them although Father Time i

Enoch

Reliable rumors have it that Enoc innings a few years ago and that he far Edge to Challengers.

All in all it looks pretty even. Th the hurling but the Fleas are in bett Local betting merts have installed the

Fleas Holding 6-5 Advantage

With the Eimac softball championship at stake, the coming tussle between the Fleas and the Challengers looms as another super-colossal that Hollywood ballyhool experts would revel in.

An anti-climax to the Fleas regular season, this game promises to be the most bitterly fought battle of the year, and it is no secret that feelings are running at a high pitch between the contestants.

The Fleas weren't too successful during their league campaign and were on the receiving end of a number of disparaging remarks all season from some of the boys in the plant who held that they could do as well with one hand behind their backs.

Finally, with insults flying thick and

fast, those erstwhile softballers who couldn't find time to play regularly this summer issued a challenge to the Fleas, which was snapped up readily.

Considering the fact that the "cream" of the Eimac softball talent was supposedly cavorting with the Fleas, the Challengers have come up with an amazingly strong aggregation.

Organization of the Challengers was handled by Rad Leonard and Carl Magnuson, and it looks like they have a top-notch club. Rad will be remembered as one of the Fleas leading hitters in 1943 and is truly a "little giant" with the willow. Magnuson is of an unknown quantity as far as Eimac is concerned. but is said

Challengers Tuesday

The Toss-up

Sutten



Another closed-eye swinger
Carl Magnuson

Fleas

Ranahan

rs now and neither will be in very good
ghout the season and is clever on the

Nelin

idout of his team in spite of a year layoff.
it but couldn't carry Rad's bat ordinarily.

Hoetzel

rsay and Hoetzel's fire and drive is well
ely silent all year he must be given the

Wilkes

watch. "The battle of the little fat men"
the game too long, though he is liable to

Walrod

it of the Fleas defensive setup all season
ter, the advantage goes to the Fleas.

Taylor

s unknown, but judging by his size he
erry Manly has a favorable reputation for
time, while "Opie" Taylor enjoyed one
Edge to Fleas.

Jackson

whirlwind on the bases while "Tanglefoot"
e batter." Edge to Challengers.

Munholand or Stoddard

tices at the beginning of the '43 season,
aser and hasn't been on a ball field since.
field since Downey took over Mahoney's
w. Tossup.

Warrington

and it would be impossible to choose
g as heavily on Pat's shoulders. Tossup.

Downey

national championship 1-0 in seventeen
atters in a 9 inning game once. 'Nuf said!

gers should have a decided advantage in
on with a full season under their belts.
6.5 favorites to con

Wilkes of the Fleas says:
They're placing too much hope
on Al Enoch. He may be as
good as they say he is, but all
pitchers can be beaten and
we'll get to him.

Leonard of the Challengers
says: We aren't certain of vic-
tory, but it's only because of
condition. If our bunch had
been playing all season we'd
drub the stuffings out of them.



Camera-shy Johnny Edgar set to
throw to second



Elliot "Groucho" Sigourney
may see action



Here's the right one!
Fran Migge

to have performed a great deal at the
short patch elsewhere.

Fran Migge, fleet footed flychaser of
the 1943 season, will also be one of the
main cogs in the Challengers defensive
setup and will be assisted in the outfield
by Jerry Manly, "Skeets" Jones and Will
Sutten. Art Lustig who was expected to
be a Fleas mainstay this season, will
handle the short field chores.

Rounding out the infield will be lanky
Jack Petty, or Lloyd Harbin, at first and
Bill Strassburger on the hot corner.

Bill was a widely known slugger in
semi-pro circles a few years back and real-
ly takes his cuts.

The great strength of the Challengers
lies in the batteries, or so it is told. Al

Enoch, Basing supervisor, on graveyard
shift, is something of a legend as a hurler
and the stories they tell of him really
have the Fleas quaking in their boots. Al,
a six-foot three edition of gangling arms
and legs, is said to possess a fast ball that
would make Bob Spiller's fireball look
like "Pard" Ballou on a cold day. His
battery mate will add strength to this
department, as Johnny Edgar has handled
the slants of some of the best hurlers on
the Peninsula and can really whip the
ball to any base to discourage stealing.

The Blue and Gold clad Fleas will take
the field with their regular lineup which
performed most of the season. Ralph
Downey will handle the mound chores
with Pat Warrington behind the bat.

PROFILE OF AN EIMACKER

Four hundred and some-odd stems pass through Verna Hoyez's hands each day. Her job in the Glass department (stem section) is that of fusing the beaded leads into the glass which makes up a stem.

It is an advantage to know what the gal or guy working beside you is like. There are a lot of swell and "down to earth" people here at Eimac. They needn't have done great or incomparable things, but it is interesting to know about them. One of these Eimackers is Verna Hoyez.

Charles, aged nine, and Janis (Mitzi), aged seven. Charlie has definitely made up his mind to be an electrical engineer when he grows up and little Janis has ambitions to become a nurse. The children have a little English cocker spaniel, "Buster," who is their pride and joy, and heaven help the unfortunate individual who comes near the children when he is around. Buster growls at strange looking characters.

In 1940, Verna and family took a trip through all the mid-western states and



Verna Hoyez—is leading an ordinary but interesting life

Verna was born in San Francisco and obtained her primary and high school training there. She majored in a commercial course throughout her high school career. She had designs to become an office worker, but at the same time took piano and violin (classical) lessons at home for her own amusement. However, she has since given up these aspirations for that of a devoted wife and mother.

Chick Hoyez and Verna were married only two months after they met at a house party. "It was love at first sight," says Verna, "and what I liked (and like) most about Chick was that he was so 'clean-cut.'" They were married in Carson City, Nevada, in 1934. In the way back from Carson City, they were caught in a blizzard (and in a roadster car) between Donner Pass and Truckee, California, but they finally got through it all right; even if they did skid home nearly one third of the way.

Chick is now employed with the Pacific Gas and Electric company in San Francisco. Verna and Chick have two children,

Canada. Boulder Dam and the Grand Canyon were the two most fascinating places to Verna. "Traveling," says Verna, "is something we're going to catch up on after the war. All of us love it."

Most afternoons after work, Verna heads straight for the kitchen and bakes for the family. Usually, it's either a lemon cream pie or a devil's food cake. While the cake or pie is in the oven, Verna, Charles and Mitzi go into the backyard and water the plants in their miniature green house. For the time being, Verna is trying to develop several kinds of fern. Among her other plants she has gardenias and azaleas.

The Hoyez' have purchased a lot in San Carlos where after the war they will build their post-war home.

Charles and Janis and Chuck hold top place in Verna's life. Working here at Eimac is her first experience in the industrial world, and since she has been fortunate enough to have someone care for the children, Verna is glad to do her part on the home front. She has been working at Eimac for a year.

Swing Shift Inspection

By Helen and Ginny

Proud is the word describing the four Holy Bowler gals this week. Yes, their Charlie Dole came through with a 243 game last Friday. I hope our 846 series doesn't scare everybody.

Phyllis Young, who has just undergone an operation, wrote a letter to three of her fellow inmates . . . One paragraph describing the operation really tickled all of us. (Quote) "Just then I was whisked to surgery and placed on a table. I was kinda scared, but the doctor put me more at ease by singing "Throw out the life line" . . . as he came charging through the door with knife in one hand and a pulmotor in the other." (unquote). We really miss that little girl's sense of humor and hope she will be back with us real soon.

Also on the sick list this week is Bess Holden. Remember, Bess, the Inspection department isn't the same without you. So eat lots of vitamins.

Has anyone noticed the lovely, fragrant perfume Bill Tallmon has been sporting lately? It sure must have some hypnotic power from the looks of the girls that surround him. If the fellows wish to be "The ladies man," corner Bill for the brand.

Still going on their day-off fishing trips are Norm Anderson and Jim Malone. This week Norm caught a 9 lb. bass. Jimmy, as usual, returned empty handed.

Who is the tall, dark, handsome young man who visits Myrtle Merkle every night at 10:25???

Harry Muehlman had a vacation last week and spent it at home acting as chief cook and housekeeper. The reason for this is that Harry's wife is ill. We all wish her a very speedy recovery.

Events of The Week

Jack Stanton has been trying to break his neck painting the trim on his house. Alice Prescott lost her shirt at the races. (Literally speaking.)

Yes, Verna Hoyez is only one of the many swell people that work with us each day. She is friendly, sincere and conscientious. She is a devoted wife and mother, and she is a conscientious production worker.

—By Alice Motto

What's What Up Front

By **Bette Lou**

Sa-a--wat. With a fly-swatter in hand and a gleam in his eye, Keith Maynard of the Payroll department hunts for another poor defenseless fly to take a swing at. When the huntsman is successful, he sits back in his swivel chair and puts another notch in the handle of his fly-swatter.

—○—

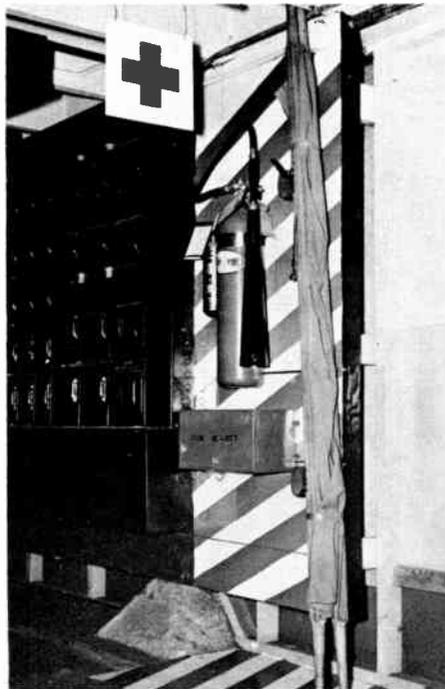
Mail is a wonderful thing. It brings you letters, packages, or almost anything you want. Last week Gladys Deaton received some super-elegant pictures of her sailor husband. When Gladys had all four pictures on her desk, it looked as if she was starting a rogues gallery.

—○—

It was good to see Marie Fiddler walk into the Office the other day. Marie has been out for about two months, but everyone is glad to see her back on her feet and looking healthier than ever.

—○—

The Service Bureau was the scene of a gala party given for Charlotte Hawkins and Glenna McQuiston. The walls of the Service Bureau bulged so that it resembled the Toonerville trolley. Charlotte donated two lovely ice cream cakes with a few words on the top of each. The members of Personnel, Accounting and Services gave the girls a large sheet cake plus a lapel pin for Charlotte and a money order for records to Glenna. Charlotte left for Salt



One can't miss seeing the safety equipment with the red lines to draw the eye to it

SERVICEMEN

The flood of former Eimackers in the guise of visiting servicemen is now beginning. Where, not long ago, the frequent occasion was a farewell party for a departing foreman, now it is the return of those same foremen, looking somewhat unfamiliar with cropped hair and either navy blue or khaki.

Early last week a sailor walked into the Spiral Filament department. Upon closer inspection it turned out to be Owen Rogers, recently returned from a Navy radio school in Los Angeles. Rogers is now on his way to Texas A. & M. where he will be for a nine-month training period in radio. His assignments after that time are indefinite.

A surprise walked in in the form of George Olcese. On his first furlough since his induction into the Army last May, George returned to the peninsula only long enough to stop for Marion Hansen, swing PBX operator, and thence to Reno where they were married. On the last day of his furlough George returned to his old haunts in the Chem department for a couple of hours. Pvt. Olcese has been sta-

Lake, while Glenna enrolled at San Jose State.

—○—

Clara Wheatley gave her new car a test run last Sunday, when she took Virginia Mattison, Janet Lewis and members of her family for a ride. The kids had a picnic with all the trimmings in a secluded spot.

—○—

This is a new way of asking for a vacation. Beryle Larson walked into the Office the other day and told Bill Dixon that she dreamt her boy friend had come home and asked her to take two or three weeks off. In the dream, Beryle did ask Bill and he said, "Of course, you may have two weeks off, Beryle." Beryle told all of this to Bill and he just laughed—knowing she'd get one week. Beryle will have one week soon.

—○—

Last Monday Louise Wildman bade her sister goodbye. Louise's sister is going to Washington to join the WACs.

—○—

Ray Howe is on his vacation this week at Monterey. Over in the Service Bureau Hattie Rose is also on her vacation.

—○—

Keith Maynard has a very long face this week. Seems Keith lost his black Shafer pencil and hasn't been able to find it. Can someone help him?

—○—

After much deliberation, the girls in the Production department let Ruth



George Olcese—went to Reno on his furlough

tioned at Camp Hood in Texas for his basic training. He was due to report to Maryland for reassignment. (Further information concerning the nuptials will be found in Altar Echoes.)

Duncan have an afternoon off. Arriving in San Francisco, Ruth discovered she was without her wallet. She called back to the Office and asked if perchance it could be there. The girls said they knew they shouldn't have let her go. This wasn't all—Ruth got back to the parking lot only to find that it was closed and that she didn't have her keys. Tsk, tsk!

—○—

Things I Like About People:

Marie Hummel's ability to change faces.
The way Gertrude Hamilton comes around twice a month with checks in her hand.

Aileen Weppener's newly acquired tan,
Carl "Insurance" Tietz's smelly old pipe.
Shirley Lawrenz's bowling ability.

John Preston's reservedness.

Fred Barber's subtle humor.

Rad Leonard's answer to everything and anything.

Faye Langley's swift motion.

Aileen Bennett's "Mole" face.

Marge Neison's talking about her little girl.

Plant Playoff For Softball Championship

Be at Washington Park in
Burlingame for The Game

Fleas vs. Challengers

8:00 p.m. • Tuesday, October 10

SPORTS PARADE

Hit The Head Pin

By Sheldon E. Norris

The team standing after last week's games varied somewhat, so while the league is only one-half completed—anything can happen, and any one of the teams could finish first. Your writer could take this opportunity to predict the final standings, but—well, I'd rather hold you in suspense.

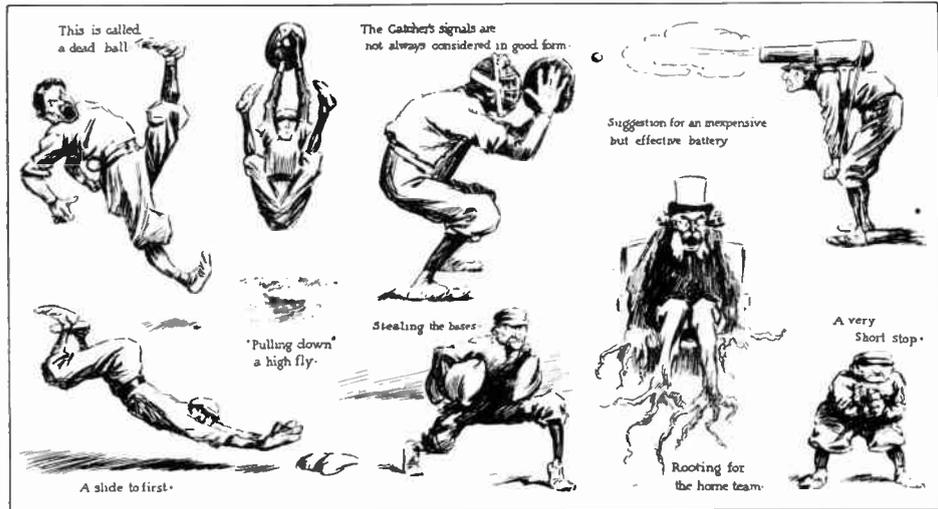
Check last week's Eimac News to learn that my prediction of this game to be correct.

Chem-tones had three hot games for a 729-761-732 to take the Holy team for the first two. Then unpredictable Charlie Dole came through with a 243 game and together with the fine assistance of the four gals, the Holy Bowlers totaled an 846 game to save their faces, winning that game by more than 100 pins.

My prediction happened to check with the outcome of this series. (What luck!)

The gals on the Stargazers club really hit the head pin for all three games with games of 687-633-785. Ruby Erickson led the team with a 513 series. I understand Ruby has been in a slump and is just now hitting her stride—and what a stride!

(Continued on page 18)



There are many ways to play the game! There are many interpretations of the expressions of the game! (Reprinted from the McGregor-Goldsmith Sports Bulletin)

Handicap Concluded, Champ Finals Tomorrow

Two gruelling rounds, plus, was what it took for Leo Ray to cop the trophy for the handicap flight in the current Eimac golf tournament.

Going into the semi-final round of play in the handicap flight last Sunday were four golfers; Leo Ray, Fran Migge, Sam Bond and Doug Munholand.

Ray was pitted against Migge, with Bond playing Munholand. In the Bond-Munholand match, it was not necessary to play the 18th hole because Bond was the victor by a 2 and 1 count. However, Leo Ray and Fran Migge fought it out nip and tuck all the way, with Ray winning out on the twentieth hole.

Rather than wait until tomorrow to play off the finals, the surviving pair decided to play it off after lunch last Sunday. It was another torrid match for the victor and the final putt found Ray winning the plant championship in his flight on the 21st hole. Ray will be presented with a champion's trophy next week and Bond with the runner-up cup.

In the championship flight the semi-finals were completed with Carl Magnuson meeting and defeating Rad Leonard, 2 and 1. The other match went the entire 18 holes and Jack Petty came through as the conqueror of last year's runner-up, Jerry Manly, two up. Tomorrow morning, Carl and Jack will tramp the course of the El Camino country club for the plant championship in the top flight.

Interest in the tournament has reached such a high peak that there is talk of holding another tournament. Just how long after the conclusion of the present tourney it would be played is unknown.



Dave Jackson found the going rather tough, but had fun while he lasted in the Eimac golf tournament

On the Bowling Front

By Beau Linalli

Five matches this week were complete white-wash jobs, but none of the triple killings did anything to change the status of the contending teams in their fights for the top spot. Chemical, Construction, 450's, Machine Shop II and the Pushovers were the "didn't lose a one" teams.

Getting closer to the top spot, the standing didn't change much, except maybe that Assembly, by winning 2-1, put the Eimac Aces another game behind the leaders. While Assembly was nosing out the Aces, the Carpenters were surprised in the opener with the Ramblers, but came back to win the final two.

Pump virtually kissed its chances goodbye by dropping a pair to the Stockroom and Punch Press was toppled by Machine Shop.

Assembly can thank Bob Young for making it possible for them to take the decision from the Eimac Aces, for it was Young who, after Assembly was trounced 836-755 in the first game, struck twice to enable his team to win out in the middle game, 828-824. Will Suttin, the very serious-minded kegler, scored a 537 and Ed Hoetzel counted 517 on his score sheet.

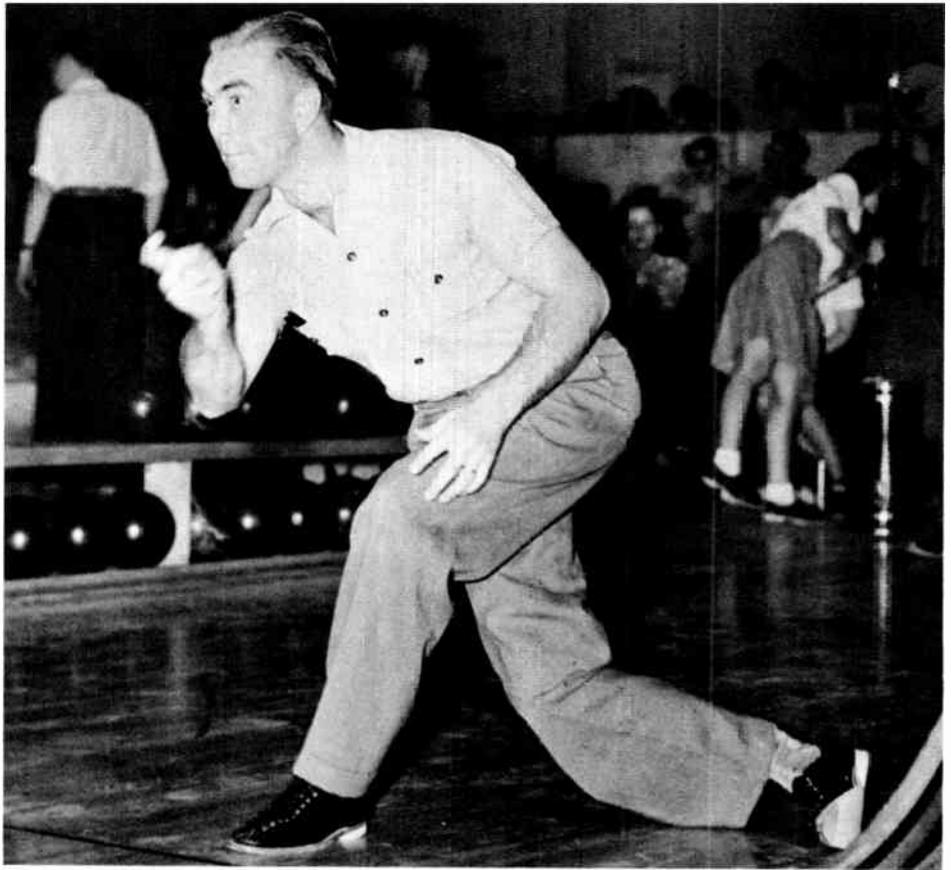
It was Leo Ray who was the thorn in the side of the second place Assembly quintet, as he rolled a 500 series, a mere 144 pins over his average.

A confident Carpenters team met with a surprise in its match with the Ramblers. Dan Owen hit a 176 game, well enough over his mediocre average to enable the Rams to chalk up a win in the first game by a close 784-777 count. The second game found the Carpenters nosing under the wire in first place by a 748-734 score. Russ Sperry went wild in the finale and pounded the maple for a 231 game and Charlie Chase's 190 enhanced the Carpenters quest for another win, an 853-744 affair.

Even though Russ Luckhardt had games of 147-200-204, the Pump team could not cope with the Stockroom five. The scores were somewhat low for a match of this alleged caliber, but Pump's were the lowest in two of the three games.

Machine Shop made the guys composing the Punch Press team very unhappy by taking two games. Old "Shelf-man" Charlie DeLong was brought along for the occasion and he didn't waste any time in letting Punch Press know that he meant business. All he did was roll a 619 series, including a 243 game. Except for DeLong, the M.S. team was a little on the "they won't go down" side, but then practically everyone for Punch Press was bowling a "they're still standing" game.

True, it's a little late to do them any good, but the 450's have been enjoying more than just a little winning streak.



Ted Meri, bowler with the Machine Shop II team, can be counted upon to chalk up a good share of points each time he sets the bowling sphere on its way toward the pins

Once again they racked up three wins to move up another place in the standings. The B.B.B.'s were their victims and Vic DePiero was again the "number" team's main asset. He connected for a 491 series.

Jean Payseno of the B.B.B.'s club was right in there pitching and came off the alley with a 425 at the conclusion of the evening's activity.

Construction had virtually no trouble with the Glass Girls as Bill Baker and Dave Snyder rolled their mates to triumph 3-0, by rolling series of 505 and 466, respectively.

The Pushovers, using a modified lineup, showed little mercy to the Office gals and romped in with a clean sweep. Two subs for the Pushovers, Dave Snyder of Construction and Fran Migge of Assembly, led the way with series of 482 and 475.

Purchasing connected with the sharp edge of the Machine Shop II team's axe three times. The games were all decisively won, although no great surprises were witnessed. Fern Floyd of the Purchasing team, a gal who until this week sported a 167 average, rolled a 403 series.

It has been a long struggle (league) and now that there are but four weeks to go, the Chemical department team, known in this league as Chemical, has started to win some games. The fairly-strong Glass Men team locked horns with Chem and Chem sneaked off with three wins. The

triumph moved it up to 17th place, and if the league were running another three months, it might reach the first division.

That's enough on who won what from whom, why, when or how, and what was the score. Now four weeks remain in which the Carpenters can be overtaken.

Oh, yes, predictions! I was almost perfect. The only match I missed on was the Carpenters-Ramblers match with my choice being the Carpenters 3-0. However, I qualified the crystal-gazing by putting in parenthesis: (But don't count on it.) I hit the nail on the head in the Machine Shop-Punch Press match with: (DeLong's turn to bowl.)

Comes another week and I'll do some sooth-saying on what I believe to be the five most important matches.

Carpenters 3, St. Fillies 0. (Carpenters are due to have a hot night all the way through.)

Assembly 3, Stack-a-hots 0. (Assembly will be all out for a trio in order to keep up with the leaders.)

Machine Shop 2, Construction 1. (This is really a toss-up.)

Pump 2, 450's 1. (450's have been winning too many lately, and are now ready to get dropped.)

Eimac Aces 3, Office 0. (Aces don't know they haven't much chance of winning the title, so they'll try to win three to keep up.)

(Editor's note—Following is a notice sent to all Rod and Gun Club members informing of the movies held last night and also the agenda for the coming meeting.)

It's cinema time for Rod and Gun Club members. The date is Sept. 29, Friday night, at 8:15.

No not tonight, tomorrow night; the date has been changed to Friday night by a popular vote of the committee.

At this next meeting of the club, our semiannual banquet will be discussed; the date has been set for October 6 and arrangements as to transportation will be taken into consideration. A great deal of time has been expended trying to find the right place.

As for an idea, one night club investigated gave this example. Dinner \$3.00, with scant uniforms on entertainers, \$3.50; with Chenile's No. 7 perfume, \$3.75. (We were informed this perfume leaves a scent that will make your eyes roll like a ferris wheel and leave your pulse perculating.) Another club offered dinner, scant and scent for \$4.00, and still another scent, scant and dinner, \$3.95, etc.

We tried for a little better bargain and were accused of being the type of people that would like to see Hitler hung and the Kentucky Derby all in one day. Oh, well!

As for members who think the wife won't go for one of their own excuses we have some telegrams all ready to be sent, so just leave your name with the committee and try to look intelligent when the telegram arrives.

If all members will kindly pay up their dues before the end of the month we will try to refrain from insulting them until next month.

A soldier who killed 20 Germans in France and was sent back home after he lost a leg in action, recently said that his rifle was his best friend over there because "in 19 days of combat it never let me down." That's how the men in the armed forces feel about the equipment American war plants send them. Knowing that, every war worker might make his daily goal to keep on sending those boys equipment that will not let them down.

pressure placed upon them and failed to retain their first place position.

My predictions for Friday's games:

Chemtones	3	Zombies	0
Vac-a-teers	3	Fillies	0
Holy Bowlers	2	Eimac Rebels	1
Grid Kids	2	Plate	1
Stargazers	2	Glass	1

HANDICAP FLIGHT

MEDAL PLAY

MATCH PLAY

	GROSS	HCP.	NET	
Don Furgason	102	22	80	
Sam Bond	101	26	75	-F.MIGGE
D. Munholand	103	25	78	
Leo Ray	100	24	76	
Jack Williams	121	30	91	
Frank Moos	111	20	91	-S.BOND
Ony Cody	129	28	101	
Vic De Peiro	115	30	85	
Harold Boak	109	25	84	
Palmer Everts	122	35	87	
Mike Stack	108	22	86	-L.RAY
Fran Migge	88	18	70	-D.MUNHOLAND

S.BOND 2 AND 1
 L.RAY WON ON 20TH HOLE
 L.RAY WON ON 20TH HOLE

Filament Fancies

By Betty

Where there are sailors there is Marie Heppler—yes—we mean dancing at the Coast Guard Station—as seen Tuesday night—and—yes it is—Marie dining at Barbara Campbell's on Wednesday. How does that gal get around so much? Marge Granthan, ex-Eimacker, was also seen sitting at Barbara's table.

Owen Rogers, on leave from radio school in Los Angeles, stopped in to greet his friends last Thursday. He is now being transferred to Texas for further schooling. Oceans of luck, Owen!

Welcome back to Connie Estes, who has been on the sick list, but looks none the worse for it now.

We wish a speedy recovery to Nadine Petty's sister who is very ill. We rushed Deeny to Los Angeles last Thursday, but she will be back soon—so hopes Irene Meltzer, who is doing a swell job, but oh, the worry of it all!

A belated, "Many Happy Returns of The Day," to Phyllis Phillips on her birthday last Thursday.

A goodbye and good luck to Gertrude Radeker who has left for sunnier locations.

(Continued on page 22)

HIT THE HEAD PIN (Continued)

Plate's team probably did as badly as they could ever hope—never to repeat. Lloyd Sloan, rolling for Ken Drew, led his own team with a 444 series.

Last week's predictions were my meat—another 100 per cent correct. But I'm not bragging!

Frankly, the Grid Kids almost threw me down. The Kids were not exactly hot—just average bowling for all of them. It may be proof that average bowling may win games—but close! Viz: Grid Kids 655-724-708; Fillies 628-653-705. That last game was won by a very narrow margin.

The Zombies crossed me up on my prediction for this match. Anyway, I bow my head. Checking over these gals' scores it is no wonder that the team took three games from Glass.

Glass performed well on the alleys (each girl rolled her average game), but to win games the team somehow must do better than usual.

This makes four correct out of five.

Vac's were a happy bunch to win three more to put them in first place. Don Fisher opened up with a 182-157-162 series. Elmer Bushell was hot on Friday also and rolled a 475 total. The other men (not to mention names) managed to hold their own, and came through to add up a winning series of 776-718-771.

Night Owls (now Eimac Rebels) lacked the necessary power to withstand the



**She knew about hats,
But never heeded.
Here she is —
Hair line receded!**

PUMP PATTTER by Ginne

If you guys and gals would like to see something cute, ask Mildred Wood to show you the pictures of her little boy, Gary. Hm, cute stuff.

On sick leave this week is Elsie Palazari. Please hurry back Elsie, we all miss you.

Well, Elmer Bushell finally made it up to Oregon and back. The train was late two hours both ways. It seems the engine broke down and Elmer says they felt like getting out and pushing it. That I would have like to have seen!

Jim Malcuit went on his vacation too, but as yet I haven't discovered where he spent it. Jim has been changing shifts so I haven't seen him. Ah, any old excuse, huh. Well, more news next time anyway.

Jane Howard, Opal Avants and Marie Mathias have taken up bowling with a vengeance! They're really in the groove and I don't mean the gutter. More power to you gals.

Rose Strakbein sure is happy now days. Her eldest son, Clarence, has been stationed at Hamilton Field and so gets to come home almost every night.

Alta Royers husband is stationed near by also, and naturally Alta sees quite a bit of him. Or does she? It seems they keep missing one another by minutes, but get Alta to tell you the story.

There were quite a few of us at the show last time, but the rest of you don't know what you missed. It was really good

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

"A careless man is just an accident going some place to happen."

Recipe of The Week

Buttermilk Ginger Bread

- 1 cup molasses 1 cup buttermilk
- 2 1/3 cups flour 1 1/2 teaspoons soda
- 2 teaspoons ginger 1/2 teaspoon salt
- 1/4 cup melted shortening

Method

Mix buttermilk and soda, add molasses. Sift together all dry ingredients. Combine mixtures. Lastly add melted shortening. Bake about 25 minutes in 350 degree oven.

Sickness is still bothering some of us. Nina Gruenberg is off sick and so is Jennie Morrison. Hope you two hurry and get well as we miss you. Chris Campbell,

Deena Dodd and Lora Olsen are back after being ill. Glad to see you girls again.

This seems to be Verna Keegan's bad luck time. The other day she lost a pair of hose on her way to the city. This happened before she reached the streetcar. Oh woe! And then later she fell and bruised and skinned herself. Verna says that this is the first time she has lost time due to illness.

Ella Adams had a birthday recently. The swing shift gave her a card and handkerchief shower complete with cake and serenade. Then the day shift gave her more hankies. Lucky Ella. She wishes to thank everyone for being so nice to her.

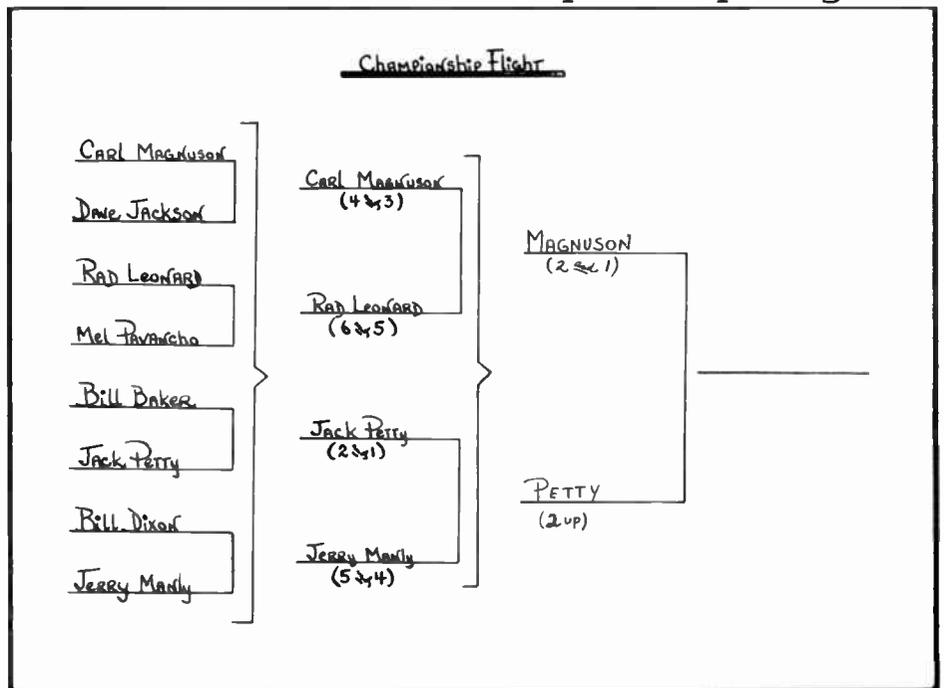
Elizabeth Bandy is on her vacation this week. She went to Fresno and Santa Barbara. She was accompanied as far as Modesto by Alma Kaasa who went to see her parents over the week end. Also on vacation is Irene Foster.

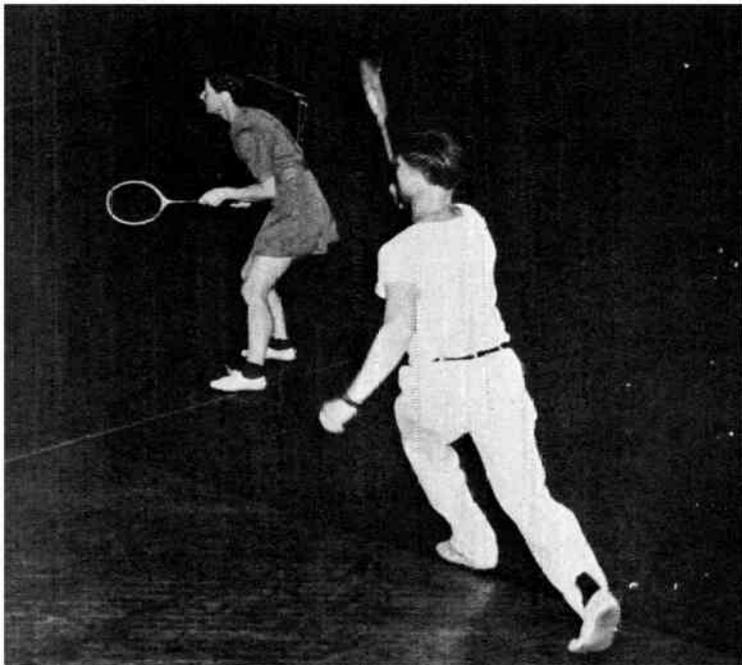
Phebe Tallman has returned from her vacation. She spent her time at home. Meda Young was home for a few days to take care of her daughter, Phyllis, who was operated on recently.

Safe workers are modern minute men.

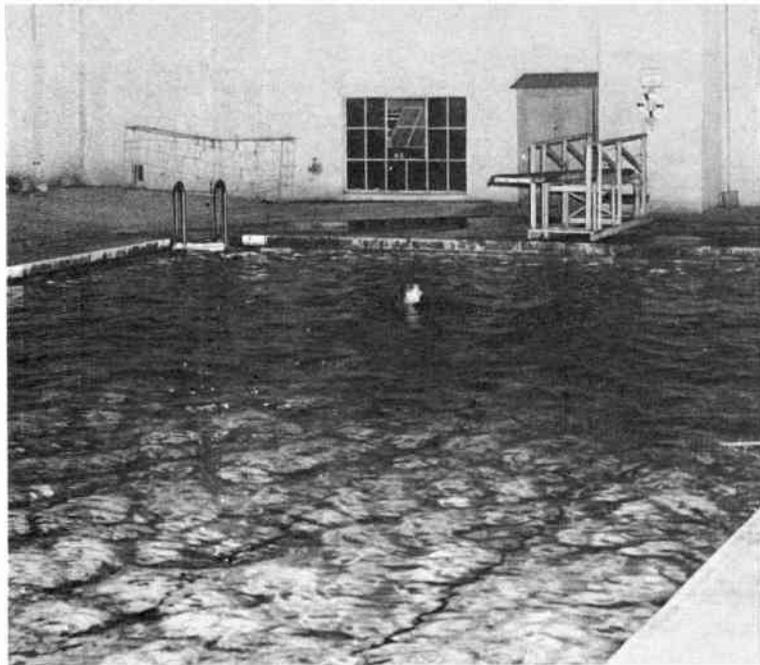
Protect your life—eternity is a long time.

Thus Far In The Championship Flight





Badminton attracts one of Eimac's well-known personalities. That's Clay Murdock wielding the racket



Such a big pool for such a small crowd. It's available to Eimackers

PLATE TATTLER by Tiff

Gladys Souza and Alice Vogel returned to work after enjoying vacations.

Others on vacation and returning to work Monday were Mary Bulmer and Henry Rideout.

They will undoubtedly return with the same thoughts in mind as all of us. "Wonderful while it lasted, but it didn't last long enough."

Wishes for a speedy recovery were sent to Marie Gorman, Tuesday, after being operated on for appendicitis.

Icfe Clatt has been away from the plant for three weeks due to an accident.

We have missed her presence in our department, and hope she will be able to return to work soon.

Did you see the pictures of the baby that George brought to work this week? A mighty proud papa is he and after seeing Baby Currier, we realize why.

Every day about noon, Bobbie Stetson, Dorothy Smith, Minna Thompson, Bertie Smith and Ruby Lawton can be seen partaking of shuffleboard. "We may not be good," say the gals, "but the game is fun and the exercise so good."

Weddings are once again the main topic. Margaret Wooden became the bride of Ensign Virgil Bonnet on October 2, at 8:30 p. m. at Treasure Island Chapel. All of Margaret's many friends join in wishing her the best of luck.

Reene Rozzie is really happy these days and small wonder. She received word

recently that her husband, whom she hasn't seen for two years and seven months, is on his way home.

Bertie Smith and husband, along with Alice Vogel and her husband, attended the races last week.

A grand time was had by all, although winning horses were few and far between.

Glenn Olives took over the foremanship duties this week while Henry Rideout was on vacation.

'Tis a good thing Glen is a good sport, as he has been the victim of many a practical joke this week!

Last Friday an anniversary party was given for me at the home of Marge Hoff.

Attending were: Bertie Smith, Gladys Souza, Ruby Lawton, Fran Richardson, Minna Thompson, Bobbie Stetson, Hazel Mattison, Phyllis Nelson and Kathleen O'Sullivan.

Although I still think you were stinkers for not telling me it was a pajama party, I want you to know I really appreciated everything, and thank you for the lovely gifts.

Embarrassing Moment: The time was afternoon, everything was quiet and peaceful, when all of a sudden, a terrific thud, and a few unmentionable words came from the office—Connie Leonard sat in a chair that was too soft, and soon found herself on the floor.

She was none the worse for the incident, however, and her face turned a very deep red.

Glass Flashes

By Jan

As the crowd cheered and the applause became more deafening, Leo Ray and Sam Bond competed for the handicap flight golf finals and tied on the 18th, 19th and 20th holes. Finally the winning stroke shot by Leo Ray came on the 21st. Congratulations, Leo.

Enjoying a week end deer hunting recently was Warren Migge.

Spending an evening in San Francisco seeing the "Waltz King" and taking in a few night spots were Irene Knell and Bob Edwards of the Merchant Marine.

Back after a week vacation, spent close to home, is Joe Phillips, our maintenance man.

Enjoying a night in San Francisco were Marion and Kay Goodrich, who saw "The Drunkard."

Seen around the plant last week was Bob Dixon, Mary Dixon's brother, escorted by Lou Burnett.

Hunting trips can be enjoyed, but when they end up in an all-day hike, with the guns and shells weighing down the hunters, it isn't much fun. So said George Bills and Buford Barger as they related the story of their recent trip.

Transferring to days from swing shift comes Estelle Jackson. Nice having you, Estelle.

Swing Bowling Standings

	Won	Lost	Pct.
Vac-a-teers	22	8	.733
Grid Kids	21	9	.700
Vac Rebels	20	10	.667
Dem Tones	16	14	.533
Argazers	16	14	.533
Te	15	15	.500
Ly Bowlers	13	17	.433
ies	10	20	.333
ss	10	20	.333
mbies	7	23	.233



Russ Luckhardt, Rich Lawton and Eddie Hoetzel listen intently as "Opie" Taylor tells about his 200 game



Grid Kids Jordheim, Moore, Downey, Bartoli and Amberg seem to like their scores

Bowling Sidelights

They must have won three! Note expression of "okay huh?" on the faces of the Vac-a-teers: Bushell, Norris Masterson, Fisher and Mussio

Day Shift Bowling Standings

Team	Won	Lost	Pct
Carpenters	48	15	.77
Assembly	46	17	.74
Eimac Aces	44	22	.66
Pump	44	22	.66
Punch Press	42	21	.66
Stack-a-hots	39	21	.65
450's	39	24	.61
Machine Shop	40	26	.60
Construction	38	25	.60
Pushovers	37	26	.58
Rotary Kids	35	28	.55
Stockroom	31	29	.51
Machine Shop II	31	32	.49
St. Fillies	28	35	.44
Lab	28	35	.44
Glass Men	28	35	.44
Chemical	28	38	.42
B. B. B.	27	39	.40
Purchasing	25	38	.39
Office	25	38	.39
Glass Girls	25	38	.39
Platers	21	39	.35
Fog Cutters	22	44	.33
First Nighters	21	43	.32
Dilly Fillies	16	50	.24
Ramblers	15	48	.23



Barbara Paine is on vacation this week. We weren't able to secure information about her vacationing plans.

Nary a word has been dedicated to our former reporter, Midge Lane, so might we take this space to wish her extended luck and best wishes. Hope you are having a wonderful time, Midge.

Another goodbye was said to one of swing shift's supervisors, Gregg Fitzgerald. He was presented with a farewell cake and four beautiful red roses. Gregg will be greatly missed in his department, as everyone enjoyed his joking personality and the songs he used to sing. His favorite was, "Sarah, Sarah, Sarah, Sitting In The Shoe Shine Shop." Only Gregg knows all the words. We often wondered why the words were so secretive.

We won't be seeing Louise Jessup around for awhile. She has a full time job now staying at home, tending the "red spots." For a word of explanation, she has scarlet fever. We are all wishing you a speedy recovery Louise.

Over The Week End.

Xmas shopping and sunburned faces, all over the same week end—

La Verne Uribe spent her time gifting and baking a fruit cake, while erstwhile husband Rudy gave nothing but moral support—all in the same space of time.

Izzy Cummings, Irene Meltzer and Ver-na McCrary baked, not cakes, but faces in the late September sun—grr-rrr—on the beach at Santa Cruz.

Ann Silva and Kay Cox (children and husbands far in the background) watched the monkeys at Fleishhackers on Sunday. How could we tell the difference? The monkeys were hanging by their tails!!

Lola Bruening—fishing, catching, but throwing them back. Likely story—put it down to just another fish story.

In the same bay Aldene Shook sail boating with the Pump department.

Mary Shea and Velma Corderman attended the Roller Derby Saturday night. Later they saw Bonita Granville in person at the Golden Gate theatre.

Ella Martin had a wonderful time in Modesto, but standing 90 miles on a bus attempting to get home, proved a little trying.

La Vesta McKenzie visited her sister in San Jose.

"Pudge" Gilbert had a very successful game of poker with his friends. How about a few lessons?

Mildred Corderman was seen at Leibes getting prepared for winter. Yes, she bought a fur coat.

By Beth Ludwig

We think the first item this week should be about our own Lela Watkins, who celebrated her third year at Eimac last Saturday. Good going there Watkins, and good luck on your next three years.

Jean Payseno has learned a lesson—that being, "Don't give up your apartment until you are sure you have a new one." It seems that she rented a new apartment and gave notice that she was moving. The deal fell through. (Meaning the new house was sold right out from under her.) Since her apartment is rented to someone else we're wondering what she is going to do. It's kind of cold sleeping on a park bench right now, isn't it, Jeanie?

A newcomer to the diet group is Barbara DeMotto, and from the looks of it she is doing pretty well. We know it's hard, but think how happy you will be when you become the kind of girl the boys whistle at.

Happy smiles were in style for Flo Shade when her fiance T/S Bill Signarowitz returned home after two years in the South Pacific. All the Beaders wish you happiness.



Amusing game, wot? Apparently Jack Petty found something very humorous when this picture was snapped

Seems as though "Fire-bug" Leila Mingledorff had quite a time with her new oil burning heater. It worked so well she had to have the Fire department come and put it out for her. The heater now stands on the front porch and Leila says she has had enough heat to last her all winter.

Right now Leila is in the hospital having her tonsils removed. We send our best to you Leila and hope to see you back real soon.

On the vacation list this week we have Bertha Dresser, who is on a little jaunt with her husband in Fresno. Hope you have a swell time and a good rest.

Tennis Lags As Pair Draw in Fight for Top

By Dave Jackson

The tennis spotlight this week falls upon the Chem department and the Traffic department and deals with the victories of Eddie "King" Wilkes and Howard Duhamel. Wilkes beat Jack Petty and Duhamel humbled Jack James.

The match between Petty and Wilkes, at the present, is a draw, with each winning one set. The very fact that Wilkes went so far as to win a set, however, is victory enough, and draws an apology from yours truly. (Wilkes demanded it.) "King for a Week" Wilkes is still king and long may he rule. Awed by Petty's reputation, Wilkes played poorly in the first set, but won handily in the second. The third and deciding set should prove to be a thriller, with the edge going (in)to the net.

The slight, unprepossessing racketeer, who capably holds down the maintenance spot in Chem, and who has been the most under-rated player in the men's division, took Jack James into camp, with extreme care. Watch this guy—youse guys—he's no easy mark, and will beat many higher bracketed players, among whom is one untested Johnnie Nelin. Nelin will have to be awfully good, if he's to stand off Howard "The Giant Killer" in their proposed match this week.

Interest in tennis has gradually dwindled, until only the die hard enthusiasts remain in competition. This is mainly due to the inability of players to arrange their matches, because of different working schedules and times. Those who can and do play, deserve a lot of credit.

We all make footprints in the sands of time. But some leave the imprint of a great soul—others just the marks of a heel.

Grid Kids

By Hazel Tomlinson

The subject of conversation around the Grid department of late has been vacations.

Florence Allen, who has been waiting a long time for her vacation, left Saturday morning on the "Daylight" for Los Angeles where she will visit with relatives.

Ella Mae Chandler also chose the sunny south and is now basking in the sun at Balboa Beach. When the sun isn't shining, there will be motorbike rides.

Before another Grid Kids column goes to press, Irene Einck will be on the train bound for Iowa where she will visit with her mother and friends. Irene will bring her small son back with her.

Lloyd Sloan returned from his vacation last week.

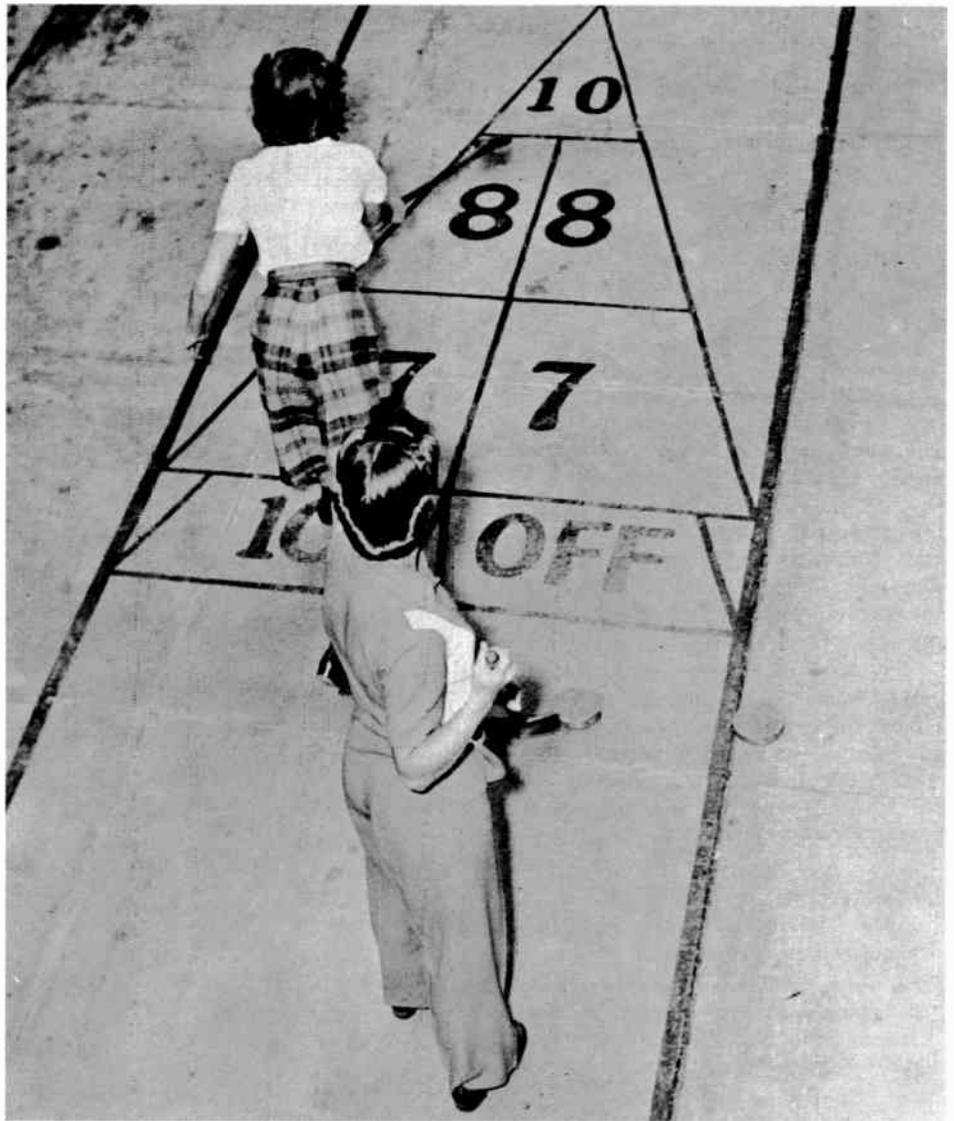
It is good to see Mildred Moore and Mary Carr back with us after having been missing from ranks because of illness.

If one were to have been at the Sons of Norway Hall last Saturday, one would have seen the following Grid Girls: Ann Pavek, Jean Lewis, Rose and Gladys Kalbakdalen and Mayme and Angelina Chyle. Also Donna Eccles, formerly of the Grid department.

We will be missing Lola Ventura who has transferred to the day shift.

Here and There:

Lois Bancroft celebrated a birthday last week; Mary Pacheco's brother who is stationed at Tucson, Arizona, and his wife, spent last week at Mary's home; Marian Hayes spent last week end in Watsonville.



Don't bother to wager on this, but the rear-view features in this picture resemble those of Virginia Damberger and Helen Langer of swing shift

PUMP PREVARICATIONS . . . by Shorty

Here it is the first of the month (time for the creditors to waste paper and a stamp trying to get you to pay your bills) and also time for the news to go to press. I don't know which is the more evil. It possibly could be my fault, but I can't seem to find very much that the grapevine hasn't already told you.

Well, the first bit of info is about O. P. Taylor. It seems O. P. went deer hunting last week, but didn't have much luck in getting one lined up in his sight. There was a nice mountain stream running close by so he took his belt off and tied it on his gun barrel, then took a pin out of his unmentionables. He dropped it in the stream and from the reports he gives up, he fared much better here than in his deer hunting.

Lucille Johnson and Mayme Thiewes

just returned from their vacations. When asked how they enjoyed them, they didn't answer right away, but after furling around for a while, found out that they vacationed so much, they needed another week off to catch up on their sleep. The past remark is a vast overstatement. Their only answer was that it ended too soon.

Helen MacLeod, the life of the downstairs Carb room, has done gone and left us. She certainly is going to be missed and I speak for the rest of the gang when I say the above. Also, we enjoyed working with you very much, Helen.

The gang presented Helen with a silver bracelet and earrings on her departure.

P.S. Helen tells me she would like to thank everyone personally for the gifts, but that would be rather difficult now, so she asked me to thank you for her. Well, here goes. "Thanks everyone!"

How The Shufflers Stand

Unofficial standings as of Wednesday noon:

Entry	Won	Lost	Pct.	GTP
Young-Headrick	22	11	.667	6
Wallace-Novello	21	12	.636	6
Winnegar-Krohn	19	11	.633	9
Daily-Salvatore	18	12	.600	9
Woerner-Norton	9	6	.600	24
Brown-Young	17	13	.567	9
Tietz-Sanderson	10	11	.476	18
Brogden-Flori	9	12	.429	18
Atkins-Eaves	6	9	.400	24
Maynard-Howe	9	15	.375	15
Warrington-Kjer	9	15	.375	15
Migge-Dunckel	5	13	.278	21
Brieland-Boklund	2	7	.222	30
Eustace-Mansergh	2	10	.167	27



Pictured here are the four trophies that will be awarded to the winners and runners-up in the Eimac golf tournament