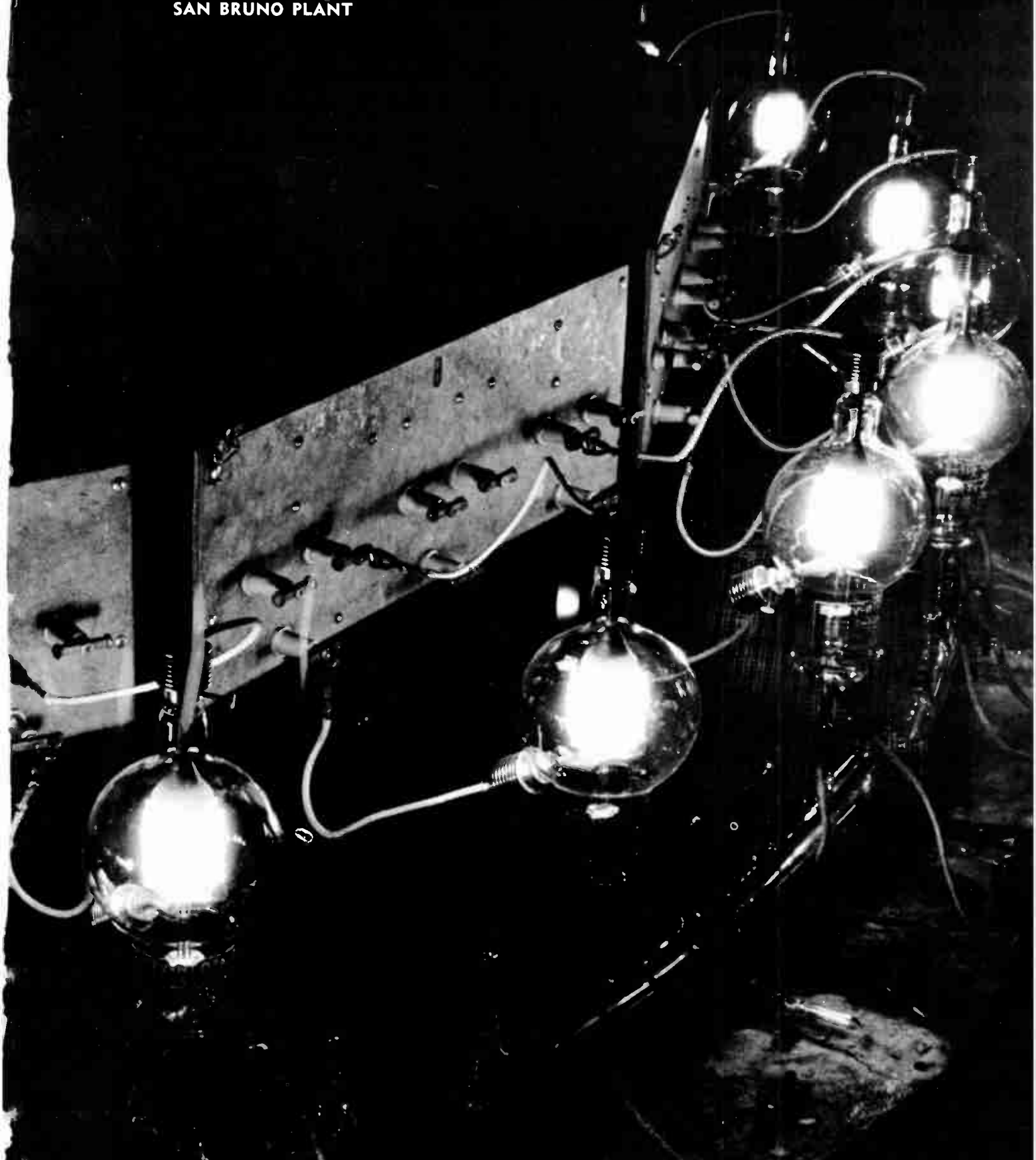
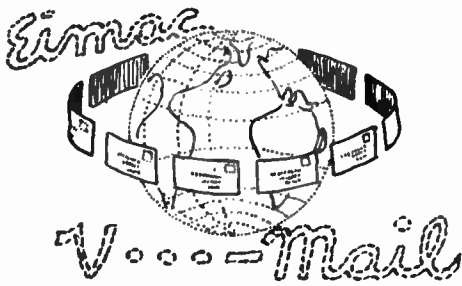


# *Eimac News*

SAN BRUNO PLANT





# EIMAC NEWS

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

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Advisor	John Van Young
Special Contributor	Madeline Johanson

(Julius Thomas, former glass lathe operator on the Glass department's day shift, wrote the following letter to Don Furgason, Glass department head.)

Dear Don:

I guess it's about time I dropped you a few lines to let you know I'm thinking about you and the gang.

Things are pretty much the same here . . . except the army is trying its darndest to make a radio man of me. But I don't know for sure if I want to agree with 'em.

I guess Gene told you about seeing a picture of your brother in an Army magazine. I am trying to get it for you, but it's a copy two months old and it's kinda



Julius "Jug" Thomas

hard to get a hold of, but if it's possible I'll get it for you.

I have kept in pretty close contact with a few of the fellows from Eimac. "Skip" Sollers is in Saipan getting two bottles of beer a day and getting homesick by the hour. Clay Buckley is in New Guinea—I guess your brother is there too. George Giusti is knockin' himself out in Georgia with the peaches . . . at least he said he was!

I should graduate from here in six more weeks and then will go to Chicago and six more weeks in Florida. Guess I was meant to be a student, but what can I do? Can't quit!

Well, I guess that's all for now, Don. Say hello to all the gang for me and tell 'em to write. O. K.?

JUG.



Home on furlough for a few days was Harry Smith, formerly of the Pump department, and came through the plant this week to say hello to the gang

Pvt. J. Thomas 39138933  
Sect. M Bks. 2130  
Truax Field  
Madison 7, Wisconsin.

(The following letter was written by Herb Rideout, brother of Henry Rideout of the Plate department.)

Hello friends:

Just received the July 22 issue of the Eimac News and was glad to get it.

The reason I am writing is that I just read Lt. John Wheatley's letter to his

wife. He told the truth when he said there was nothing interesting in New Guinea and about the names of places. Most of them only have a few native huts and maybe a few Jap buildings, but there are no towns, no bars and no street lights.

(Continued on page 4)

## THIS WEEK'S COVER

How sharp are your eyes? There's something funny about this picture of the 450 rotary pump, but can you find it? (Notice to Pump department—you keep out of this!) See page 12 for the answer.

# Who's Who At Eimac

BILL BAKER

You'd never know to see him now, with a manifold in one hand and a megavac in the other, that Bill Baker used to be a big stock, bond and peanut man.

Bill has been a large part of the Eimac Construction department since August, 1941, and he now heads up the electrical service division of that department, but that wasn't what he intended to do when he enrolled at Stanford back in '24.

San Mateo born and reared, Bill wanted to be a doctor. He had almost completed his pre-med at Stanford in 1928 when his father died. Bill started running the family ranch near Yuma, Arizona, where he spent six months raising alfalfa, asparagus—and peanuts.

He returned to Stanford between quarters, and was offered an interim job with E. F. Hutton & Co., San Francisco stock and bond house. That "summer job" lasted 13 years, and Bill became a commercial customer's man. He stayed with the stock and bond game until he came to Eimac.

Bill is a real veteran in radio, dating from about 1922 when he built a Ford spark coil set that got him a license (W6LV) and drove the neighbors frantic. Bill recalls that the boys at San Mateo JC said he was crazy when he undertook to build his first vacuum tube transmitter in 1923.

"Nobody will hear you," they said. "That thing doesn't make any noise!"

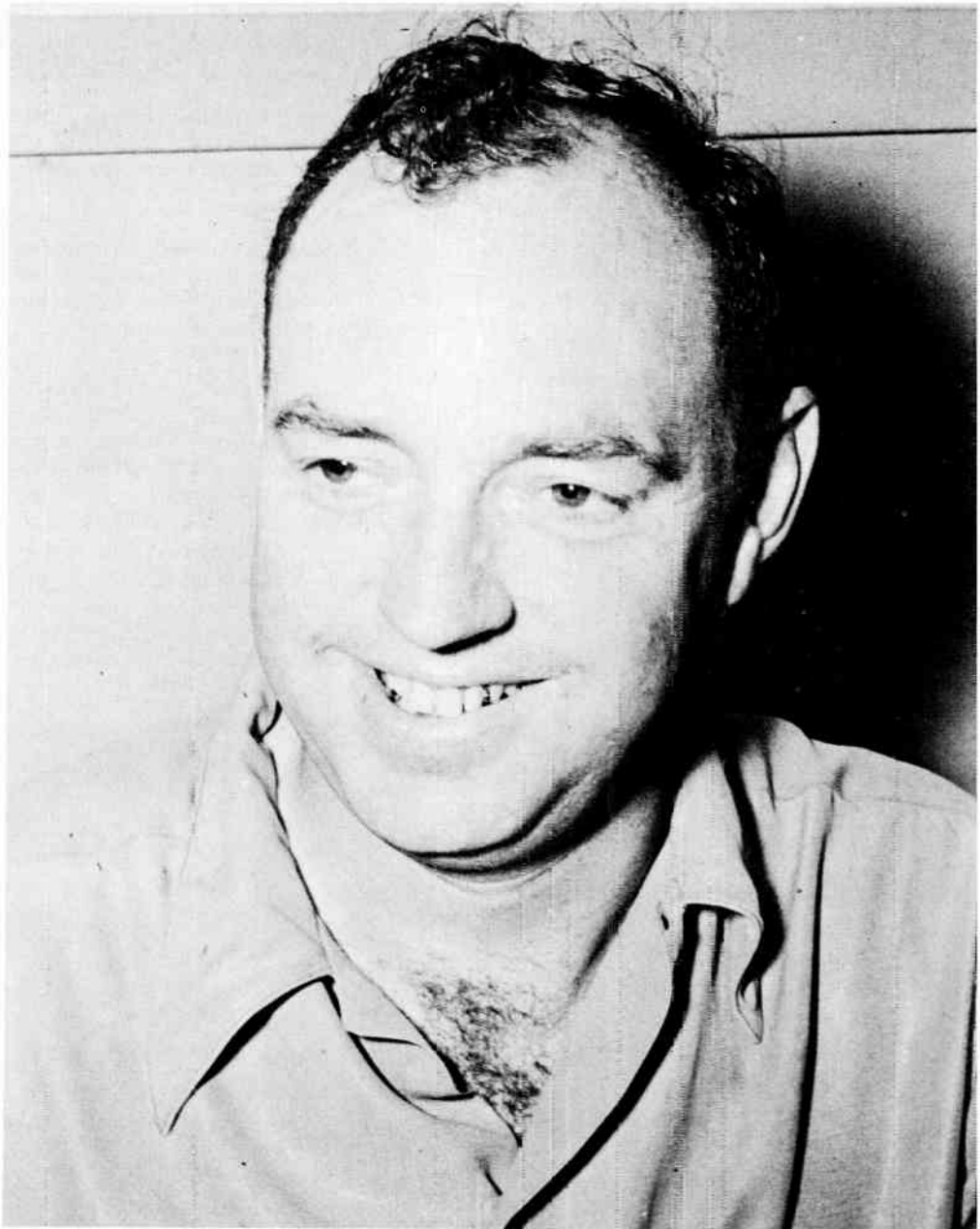
Bill managed to get heard pretty well around the world however, as he went in heavily for the long distance stuff.

He dropped radio while he was in college, trading all his stuff for an old jalopy, but a random glance at a copy of QST in 1934 revived his interest and he built a new set, obtained a new license, and got rolling in high gear again. In 1941 the FCC re-issued his old call letters, to his delight.

Bill's hobbies are his family, consisting of his wife, Mildred and their two children, Betty, 11, and Billy, 6—and some odd moments at golf, bowling and cruising on their 40-foot launch.

Around Eimac Bill is noted as a poor dart tosser and for his propensity for knocking off Grinnel fire sprinkler heads with his noggin, which towers 6 feet, 4 inches above the floor.

He is also a good natured, hard working guy who would rather take a rotary pump apart than go fishing—well, almost rather.



Bill Baker—used to be stock, bond and peanut man

## SWING SOCIALITES SEE, EAT AND DANCE

The time has come, the walrus said, to speak of many things;

Of shoes and ships and sealing wax, and things and stuff on swing.

### Something About a Blonde

Starting this week out with a bang (that was Chuck Wellbrock falling off his chair) the swing socialites showed "My Favorite Blonde," starring Bob "Trium" Hope and Madeline "Wow 'em" Carroll to a capacity audience. A second showing followed for the Pump department (privileged characters) which was fairly well attended.

### Committee Dinner Tonight

Tonight at the Benjamin Franklin hotel in San Mateo, the combined social committees are throwing a shindig which will consist of a chicken dinner and dancing

later for those who care to stay. Approximately forty people are expected to attend. Members should be there by 7:00 p.m. if they want to be sure to get a drumstick. This occasion is planned as a reward for the untiring efforts of the combined committees.

### Juke Dance Next Week

Another Juke Box dance is slated for next Wednesday night. Admission will be twenty-five cents and the doors will close promptly at 12:00 midnight.

Sleep is serious business — without enough sleep we can neither work well nor live long.

*Clean up for safety.*

# GRID GOSSIP . . . . . by Dot Pigott

Welcome from swing shift to Lola Venturi—it's swell having you with us on day shift.



Monday, October 9 was Mary Harper's lucky day! Mary won a \$25 pool on the world series. How about lending "yours truly" your rabbit's foot Mary?



Dottie Wilson and her husband, 1/c Seaman Joe Wilson, home on furlough from Farragut, Idaho, have been taking in the night spots in town.



Practically the whole department turned out in their "Sunday go-to-meetin'" clothes for the Pera-Mazzolo wedding. Alma was a beautiful bride and we wish her a lifetime of happiness.



We are sorry to hear Verna Meri has

terminated and is planning to stay with her parents in Minnesota. Verna was a supervisor on graveyard and day shift.



Dave Jackson has passed his examinations for the Port Security Patrol of the Coast Guard. We can't wait to see him in his uniform.



Dale Bost is planning to purchase a "hookah" (you know, a turkish water pipe) to entertain himself during the long winter evenings ahead. If anyone knows how to do the "Whirling Dervish," contact Dale.



Lucille and Glenn Bartle, former grid department employees, are the proud parents of a baby girl born in San Francisco in Mary's Help Hospital on October 5. Her name is June Marie.

## Altar Echoes

By Kaye Anderson

### Margaret Wooden Now Bonnette

Margaret Wooden, of the swing shift Plate department, and Ensign Virgil Bonnette, U. S. N., exchanged vows at a military wedding on Monday, October 2, at 8:30 p.m. The ceremony took place in the chapel on Mare Island and the chaplain there officiated.

The bride's outfit consisted of a blue suit set off with fuschia accessories and she wore a corsage of gardenias.

Two of Marge's closest friends served as bridesmaids. Mary Monroe of Eimac's Straight Filament department wore a rose suit and black accessories while Maxine Korb dressed in a brown suit with green and gold accessories.

Lieutenant Conkling was best man for the groom and Lieutenants Small and Jumper ushered. Commander Porter gave the bride away.

Marge has been at Eimac for the past year and a half in the Plate department.

The newlyweds will make their home here for the present since the groom is stationed here temporarily.

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## V-Mail (Continued)

The main street is probably a path just wide enough for one person to walk on, and if you meet someone one of you must step aside until the other passes. At the most, you can see from five to ten feet to either side of the trail.

About the places he wrote about—many of them I have seen, and three places that he said to which he had been on missions are three of four places that I have fought. I probably have seen his plane and several times was awfully glad to see it. I fought along the air strip that he said he had been to the day before and the other nearby. I can't write the name of the strip or the island they are on, but I was fighting there.

As for the food, fresh pork is seldom seen in my unit and there is no bar. So far, of the beer issue that we are supposed to get (it was to be three bottles every three days starting August 1) I have been able to buy only eleven bottles.

I would like to have Lt. Wheatley's address. I may be able to see him.

Since it is almost chow time I had better close.

Thanks again for the news.



Margaret Wooden has changed her name to Mrs. Bonnette



Bruggisser and Taylor  
debate about having  
their pix taken

## GOOD TIME HAD AT R & G CLUB DINNER

Members of the Eimac Rod and Gun Club held a stag party last Friday night at a San Francisco night club, where the featured events of the evening were a steak dinner and the frivolous floor show that interspersed the various courses.

Thirty-six "paid-uppers" took the trip up S. F. way and had an outing that will have to suffice for six months, as the affair is the semi-annual dinner that the club awaits.

Sidelights of the evening were the antics of Fred Schack as he tried to handle a somewhat difficult steak, plus the comments that were uttered by the guys as they witnessed the scent and scant show that was mentioned in the notices that were passed out to each member.

The dinner is over, but the memory will linger on—for another six months anyway!



Cliff Murdock gives out  
with the coffee seconds



Where's Taylor?

## ANOTHER IRIS LETTER RECEIVED BY EDITOR

(Editor's Note: The following letter was written, presumably in answer to the one written last week by "an ex-iris grower.")

October 8, 1944

To the Editor:

The daisy, by the shadow that it casts,  
Protects the lingering dewdrop from the sun.

—William Wordsworth

I cannot see what flowers are at my feet,  
Nor what soft incense hangs upon the boughs.

—John Keats

It seems utterly incongruous that there should be, in this sad and dreary world, even one person so hardened to the beauties of nature, so utterly callous, so wrinkled with frustration, that he can cruelly and consciously trample on Nature's handiwork. It is even more shocking to know that a person of such beclouded mind and thought is actually among us, sneering and scoffing at those who love flowers, even the humble ones, and work among them; gently assisting Nature as the seasons pass, tenderly caring for the fragile roots and tendrils and blossoms.

The meanest floweret of the vale,  
The simplest note that swells the gale,  
The common sun, the air, the skies,  
To him are opening Paradise.

—Thomas Gray (1716-1771)

Such a person throws scorn at the flowers that echo the play of little children, the flowers that bring joy and new hope to the sick, the brave little geranium casting its cheering color on the window sill of the poor widow, the bridal bouquet and its message of love, the roses brought home to the wife who each day awaits the return of her helpmate, the wild blooms of the sun-drenched valleys and fields and hills of our own beloved and Golden State.

To me the meanest flower that blows can give  
Thoughts that do often lie too deep for tears.

—Wordsworth

Consider the Iris, stately and lovely, its purple-hued petals reflecting its intrinsically regal majesty. For shame, for shame, I cry!

The tear down childhood's cheek that flows,  
Is like the dewdrop on the rose.

—Sir Walter Scott

## SERVICEMEN VISIT EIMAC

Return engagements, if only for a couple of hours, seem to be a must to Eimackers in the service. Right in step with the parade is the strictly G.I. issue of Whitey Klevesahl, one-time supervisor of stem machines in the Glass department.

Now a veteran of Camp Roberts' eighteen-week training course, Whitey is spending his ten-day furlough with his wife and their young son. Although his head and wishes are in the sky with the Air Corps, his feet are firmly on the ground as befits an infantryman.

At the expiration of his leave, Whitey will report to Camp Meade, Maryland, for further assignment. Camp Meade, from the latest dispatches, seems to be old home week for Eimac servicemen.

Seen in the Glass department last week was Eimacker Stan Stopper, en route to Camp Parks, Pleasanton. The ex-glassman is waiting for final assignment.

A little over a year ago he turned Navywards and since that time has completed his boot training in Farragut, Idaho; has been stationed in Norman, Oklahoma, Florida, and a second time in Oklahoma. These moves have been in pursuit of further training as a Navy mechanic. Stan hopes for assignment as a Navy mechanic on an aircraft carrier.

Around and about the plant for the first time since he departed for the Air Corps more than a year ago was Dick Pattison. At the time of his visit, the former grid sealer in the Glass department had just concluded a course in gunnery in Texas. Dick is scheduled to return to Texas for additional training which will result in his becoming a bombardier.

Especially noticeable to his old friends in the Glass department is the fact that he has lost a considerable amount of weight.



Stanley Stopper



Whitey Klevesahl

Dear common flower, that grow'st beside  
the way,  
Fringing the dusty road with harmless  
gold.

—James Russell Lowell

Let this unfortunate and nameless individual go his pitied way alone—let him crouch in the furtive shadows and dank marshes of a barren despair. Nature, in its bounty and glory, will continue to display its eternal beauty in the flowers of the field.

Shed no tear—O shed no tear!  
The flower will bloom another year.  
Weep no more—O weep no more!  
Young buds sleep in the root's white core.

—John Keats, *Faery Songs*

Signed: AN INDIGNANT READER.

Swing Juke Dance

●

Another Disc Session

●

TO BE HELD AT

THE AMERICAN LEGION HALL

●

No Admittance After Midnight

●

Wednesday,                      Starts at  
October 18                              11:30 p.m.

# AN EIMAC PERSONALITY . . . . . BY DAGMAR ROSEWOOD

Harry Muehlman, swing shift Inspection department foreman, was almost born into the theatre—his whole family has, in one way or another, a part in the producing and distributing end of the motion picture business. In his family there are managers and owners of independent theaters and he has an uncle who is distribution manager for one of the large studios in Hollywood.

It was not strange, therefore, that fourteen years after he was born in Spokane, Washington in December 1915, he got a job as an usher in one of the local flicker emporiums. Seven years later, in 1936, Harry arrived in San Francisco to take a job at a chain theatre there.

To an outsider, the motion picture business (speaking now of the distribution and theater managing) is a closed book. All those concerned, whether manager, usher or janitor, with any theatre in a city, are a circle within themselves, according to Harry. Difficult to break into, it is even harder to break away from.

They, like most businesses with irregular hours, tend to mingle only with each other. Harry says, "They speak a jargon all their own, have special eating places, their own brand of recreation and are so close that they often live in one area in the city."

Romances in the group are frequent. Harry himself married (in 1938) the cashier at the theatre where he worked. To date the H. Muehlman family consists of two adopted daughters and a young son.

Harry reiterates that the position of assistant manager is comparative to a trouble shooter in any other business. His duties, among the regular tasks of making up the cash and handling all personnel problems, include every little "happencance" that comes along. Little adventures such as lost children, drunks, and characters in the balcony were all in a night's work. Everything that wasn't exactly in the manager's realm fell to the lot of the assistant including the job of presiding over the weekly bingo game. All these

duties, coupled with keeping the public contented, made for a rather full evening.

In 1941 Harry broke away from show business and went to work for the California-State Belt railroad. Six months after he went to work for the company he lost a leg in a freak accident caused by an automobile. One morning about 2 a.m. he was riding on the cow-catcher when the car hit the train head-on. Harry was the only one injured. In October of 1941, four months after the accident, Harry heard of Eimac through a friend and immediately came to work.

Not long after he started on day shift in Inspection, Harry was transferred to graveyard as assistant foreman and not long after took up his present duties as foreman on swing. During this time friends and acquaintances have watched first hand the miracle of artificial limbs. Not many months ago Harry was a one-legged man using two crutches. Today, walking almost as firmly as any other, he has only a rapidly disappearing limp, and has taken up sports such as bowling with a vengeance. However, hunting and fishing remain his great recreational love.



Harry Muehlman—motion pictures are part of the family

## Eimac To Hold Next Dance on November 4

A question that has been on the tongues of many an Eimacker during the past few weeks can now be answered! The next Eimac combined social committee dance will be held on November 4, three weeks from today.

Locale of the latest dance, the first since the Anniversary Dance on September 9, will be the Millbrae Country Club, the spot that was chosen for the aforementioned frolic on the ninth.

Surprise note of the affair will be the presence of Eimac's own Jack Petty, the tall man of the Traffic department, as he leads his band of fine musicians on "ye ole" Eimac bandstand. Also attending and ready to give out with the refrains of many songs will be Sonia, Jack's featured vocalist.

Cost of the dance will be \$2.00 per couple with tickets due to be on sale within a short time. The dance is certain to go down in the records as another typical Eimac affair, and will lead the path of good-fellowship brought on by pre-holiday spirit.

If you look for people's approval, you will always be blind to their needs.

Stupidity isn't always a lack of brains. It is often just the love of ease.



Paul Rose, head of Salt Lake's Spiral Filament department, was a recent visitor at the plant



Technical visitors at Eimac this week were Captain L. B. Blaylock (center) of the U. S. Navy Bureau of Ships, from Camden, N. J., and Lieut. E. N. Proctor of the San Francisco office of the Inspector of Naval Material, shown here conferring with George Wunderlich



Bob Rosencrans, Chemical department head at Salt Lake, was here also. George Rayfield is in the background

## Over the Stock Counter . . . by Georgia

If you will not take too close a look at the column this week I promise you the next one will be much more interesting, so here goes:

—○—

First we have Olga Fetbroth, swing, who celebrated her (?) birthday last week. Olga is a pretty happy little gal this week. She is now receiving letters from the hubby, Ira, from across the seas, signed Sgt. Fetbroth instead of corporal. But her husband won't write and tell her how he did it, but he will come out with it sooner or later. Be sure to let us know, Olga. We think that's darn nice.

—○—

All you folks remember Roberta Blowers who worked on swing shift some time ago? Well, Roberta paid all of the old gang a visit the other day. She now has another offspring—and both of her babies are girls. Roberta, you're not trying to run a race with Eddie Cantor, are you? But we were glad to see our old pal—she is still the same.

—○—

Well, isn't there someone missing in the stockroom? Or hasn't anyone no-

ticed? Yes, it's our own little Bob Griffin. You can now find Robin in our new Glass Stockroom. And on swing shift we have Helen Cardoza in Glass Stock. Helen has been employed in the Glass department for the past three years, so she is an old timer. Glad to have you with us, Helen.

—○—

Returning from a week vacation is our own "Muscles." Adele had a nice trip to Sacramento accompanied by the boy friend, Tommie. We were sorta expecting something new on Adele's left hand, but "not until after the war," says Adele.

—○—

It wasn't the mortgage that threw him out of his office, it was only the arrival of Paul Citraro from Chem. Yes, Jack James is now located in the Stockroom only just around the corner. Jack has all the privacy he wants. So that isn't too bad, is it Jack?

—○—

Oh, yes, I forgot to tell you—the Great Gene Gallagher is on the sick list this week. Gene seems to have gotten bitten by the "flu" bug. Hope he is back to work soon, and all recovered. We sure do miss him. Don't we?

START PLANNING NOW FOR THE DANCE

at the

Millbrae Country Club

November 4, 1944 — Jack Petty's Orchestra



## ASA J. GRIFFITHS



Asa J. "Ace" Griffiths' many friends at the San Bruno and Salt Lake plants were deeply shocked last weekend by word that Ace had died suddenly after a heart attack at his Salt Lake home.

Ace was scheduled to leave Salt Lake the following day for a position in the Laboratory of the San Bruno plant and spent the Saturday preparing for his trip to San Bruno.

Ace was head of the Machine Shop at the Salt Lake plant, a job which he took over in July, 1942, when the Salt Lake plant was preparing for production. He began working at Eitel-McCullough in September of 1941 as a member of the Machine Shop.

His home was in Oakland prior to his transfer to Salt Lake City.

## FAY HAUGEN



Eimac employees received shocking news this week in the sudden death last Sunday of 19-year-old Fay Haugen of the Straight Filament department. She was taken ill only last Friday morning, having worked through the previous day at the plant.

Fay came to Eimac in March, 1943, from a small town in North Dakota. She was employed on the day shift of the Straight Filament department and was considered one of its most exceptional workers. She specialized in tabbing stems and set numerous production records.

She was a very active girl and participated in bowling and various other Eimac activities. She was a member of the day shift social committee and was a co-writer of her department's column, "Chat-terbox."

Funeral services will be held in North Dakota.

## RICHARD ONEY



From the shores of France came a message from the U. S. Navy that confirmed the death on September 13, 1944, of Richard Truman Oney, formerly employed in the Glass department.

Dick, a coxswain 2/c, was killed when a landing barge, on which he was performing his duties, hit a mine as the barge approached the shores of Merced, France. He had come through safely in the invasion of Europe on June 6. He received his boot training at Farragut, Idaho, from where he was sent to Norfolk, Virginia. Shortly thereafter he was sent overseas.

Oney was born on October 16, 1924, in Missouri. In 1926 his parents moved to San Bruno and he later attended Northbrae grammar school in San Bruno, and graduated from Burlingame high school.

Dick left Eimac in May, 1941, and joined the Navy in October, 1942, two days after his 18th birthday.

## GIVE WHAT YOU CAN TO THE WAR CHEST



The soldier who lays down his life in combat deserves the assurance that his loved ones at home are properly cared for. He wants to know too, that the families of his fighting allies are getting our aid; and that we're going to keep right on establishing entertainment units for him near wherever he fights. The money you give our War Chest does all those things for you!



## Lab Notes

By Grace and Adeline

Lab members were all very happy to welcome George Rayfield back to work after a week's illness at home. George was certainly missed all through the Lab, and the chem room just wasn't the same without him. It's nice to have you back, Ray.

—○—

The Lab still continues to get new members. We wish to take this opportunity to introduce to you Harold Jenkins, a brand new comer to Eimac and the Lab. We are very glad, indeed, to have you with us, Harold, and hope you will enjoy being here.

—○—

Everyone is wondering if Honorable Foo Young Murdock is convinced that it doesn't pay to Toy with Noel. There is a reward offered to anyone who can give us the real story. Any comment, Clay?

—○—

If you fear you are coming down with a case of poison oak, just have Patty Simon administer her sure fire cure. Pat's treatment does the trick all right, but you'd better decide beforehand whether you'd rather have the poison oak or a second degree burn.

—○—

Pete Carpenter really celebrated his birthday in style this year with not one, not two, but three cakes. Pete made a grand host, and a very merry time was enjoyed by all. Congratulations to you, Pete. Sweet sixteen?

—○—

We think it was just because George Becker got a little too close to his work that he got his nose burnt and his mustache singed, but some folks say he was playing with fire. Whichever it was, we'll bet George has learned his lesson.

---

the large cities. One of her post-war desires is to travel in Russia.

Another hobby of Clara's is dancing. She and her brother, Sgt. John Schultz, used to do ballroom dancing. Boogie-woogie and off-beat rhythm are her favorite types of music. However, Clara has a record collection of all types of music, ranging from Bob Wills and the Texas Play Boys to opera.

Bowling is one of Clara's favorite pastimes, and she maintains an average of 125 with the Purchasing team. Clara is employed in Materials Control and has been with Eimac since December, 1943.

—By Alice Motto



Clara Wheatley—started writing short short stories

## Clara Wheatley, Eimac Feature Writer

When Clara Wheatley, feature writer for the Eimac, was twelve years old, she began writing her first novel. However, her writing career began long before that time. She wrote short short stories, and short stories about everything imaginable. Finally she wrote her first novel.

While Clara was in her 'teens her youthful creative ideas led her to write about aviators and their ladyfairs. However, as she grew older the theme and plots varied. Clara's talent for writing was not in vain. She majored in journalism while in high school and college.

Clara was born in Hoisington, Kansas, one of seven children—five girls and two boys. She graduated from high school there and it was at Hoisington High school that Clara obtained most of her literary experience. She was on the staff of the high school paper and was assistant editor

of the year book. After graduation Clara attended Kansas State College and there completed one year of journalism. At that time she was also interested in commercial writing for radio programs.

Once, her sister, Em Van Eaton, with whom Clara now makes her home, took one of Clara's short stories to a sorority meeting and it won first prize. The story was published under the name of Em Van Eaton.

Clara met John Wheatly at a high school dance, and in December 1943 they were married. John is a lieutenant in the Army Air Force and pilots a Liberator bomber. He is now in the South Pacific theater of the war.

Traveling is one of her hobbies and she has traveled through thirty-eight states, thinks Colorado is the most beautiful state, and San Francisco the best of all

# Kem Kitties

By "Larry"

My thanks to John Iverson and Paul Citraro for pinch-hitting for me in our Chem column. Well done, fellows! Incidentally, Paul has left us to take up duties in the Traffic department. Good luck to you, Paul, we're going to miss you.

A cheery welcome to Eva Haverlock, who has returned from a sick leave. 'Course the fact that Eva's husband has returned from overseas is better than any remedy the doctor could order.

A belated welcome to Gladys Cutrell, already a well-liked member of our little clan.

Excitement reigned in the Chemical department, what with bets and pools on the world series. Some proved profitable, others—well, we just won't talk about the others. Might make a few hits—shall we say—sad? Nevertheless, the games were fun, even though my team did lose.

Our sincere regrets to Lucille Finch's husband who was injured in the shipyards. We hope it won't be too long before he is up and around again.

## Here and There

Leona Moser—you guessed it, Russian River again.

Bruna Pera—Saturday night of dancing at the local night spots.

Irene Bianchina—dancing at the Casino.

As for the rest of the kids, it was rather a quiet week-end with movies and visiting friends topping the list.

## A Year Ago This Week

Dee Moseley, now personnel director of the Salt Lake plant, became head of the newly created Eimac training center, which opened a few weeks later.

Eimac females were still playing softball and were preparing for a game with the Heintz and Kaufman girls.

Six Eimac fishermen, members of the Fisherman's Club (now the Rod and Gun Club) returned from another fishing excursion—empty handed.

A trayveyor was installed in the Cafeteria, enabling Eimackers to eat upstairs without the necessity of carrying the trays down again.

The Peninsula Skating Rink, now closed for the duration, was the scene of a day shift skating party. Hidden talent was discovered at the fancy-dans performed their whirling techniques.

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

Amid the hammering of hammers and flying of dust, Agnes Unterein was attempting to do her usual work last week. Seems the wall between the Record office and Hank Brown's office is too thin and not completely soundproof—so something is being done about it. Agnes claims they are making a padded cell out of her office. Maybe if you behave yourself, Agnes, they'll unchain you.

Relaxing at home this week is Mary Duffy who is on her vacation.

At last we have some news from the Traffic department. There are two new members in said department helping to add to the confusion. Frances Leoni will take over the duties in the Machine Shop office left by Pearl Arent. Paul Citraro will be a clerk. It will certainly be a change to have a Paul and a Frances in the department with all of the Jacks, Pettys, Perrys and Bettys.

If your husband is in France and you have any doubts about the French girls, please see Fred "Flower Boy" Barber. Fred was in World War I and in France.

On our sick list this week, we have Clara Wheatley from Materials Control department and Jeanne Bost from the Service Bureau.

Betty Wickham and Jeanne Smith with Bud Reamer and Hank Klose took a trip

to Oakland to do a bit of dancing at Sweet's. During the course of the evening the girls both received gifts. Jeanne's was a dainty bracelet while Betty received a pin.

Last Tuesday night Mary Becker, a former employee in the Insurance department, played hostess at a dinner given at her home. Among those present were: Anne Simas, Anne Clark, Marie Hummel, Gertrude Hamilton, Bernie Reed, Florence Rath, Pat Woolley and Marge Nelson.

Rita Lindley vows she will learn more about baseball now that she has won the \$25 pool in the office. Until the last game of the world series, Rita hadn't paid the slightest bit of attention to the goings on in the baseball realm.

Here is a bit of news I am sure will interest everyone in the Office. Last Monday Evelyn Gutzmer came home from the hospital and is doing fine.

Looking around the office I spied a new girl—no, on the second glance I saw Helen Simpson with a new "hair-do."

Pat Nelson is lighting up the whole Payroll department corner with her new rings. Pat had her engagement ring remounted and it will really knock your eyes out.

(Continued on page 12)



It was a year ago this week that the trayveyor in the cafeteria was put into operation

## What's What Up Front (Continued)

With a chill running up and down my spine, I gazed upon a supposed Jap thumb in a cigarette box. Carl Teitz is the man with the lucky "prize." Taking a better look at the box, I discovered Carl had cut a hole in the bottom of it and had his thumb lying on a patch of cotton. A drop of iodine here and there helped add a realistic touch to the already gruesome sight.

One-two-three-four—up-down—now put that book on your head and see that you balance it. How to be glamorous in fifty easy lessons. Pat Whitfield of the Service Bureau is going to Charm School in San Francisco in hopes of fading away to a shadow.

I hope Rad Leonard and Gordon Howes aren't superstitious 'cause they are leaving for the East on Friday the 13th.



**A HOUSEWIFE JUST CAN'T  
LOOK BEWITCHIN',  
IF SHE SKIDS ON SOME GREASE  
IN THE KITCHEN.**



Business as usual! Even though hammers were pounding and walls were being torn apart as Hank Brown's office was being sound-proofed, Agnes Unterein carried on. Pat Woolley is on the left

## What's Cookin'

By Verna & Irene

"You grow up the day you have your first real laugh—at yourself."

### Recipe of The Week Toasted Spice Cake

$\frac{3}{4}$ cup shortening	1 teaspoon soda
2 eggs (separated)	2 $\frac{1}{3}$ cups flour
1 $\frac{1}{4}$ cups sour milk (sweet milk can be used)	1 teaspoon each of —baking powder, cloves, cin- namon and va- nilla.
$\frac{3}{4}$ teaspoon salt	
2 cups brown sugar (sifted)	

### Method

Mix shortening, sugar and egg yolks. Dissolve soda in sour milk and add to dry ingredients. Add vanilla. Pour in shallow pan; spread with brown sugar meringue. Bake at 375 degrees for 30 minutes.

### Cake Meringue

Beat egg whites until stiff, add 1 cup sifted brown sugar (slowly). Beat until smooth, spread on batter, sprinkle with nuts. Bake in 350 degree oven 45 minutes.

Irene Foster returned from her vacation, but before we could find out what she did, she went home ill. Deena Dodd has been taking her place as swing cashier.

The swing shift has a new man. Hurrah! He is J. D. Steele. Glad to have you J. D. and hope you like us well enough to stay.

Nina Gruenberg and Irene Rich have been off due to illness. Irene Webber has been taking Nina's place on day shift. Better get well quickly, girls.

### Short Orders

Mary May has been working on the graveyard shift this week. Some while back Borj Boklund fell and hurt his back. He has recovered enough to again play shuffleboard. And incidentally, did you folks know that he is the Cafeteria's only representative in the shuffleboard contest that is now going on? A little support would help a lot—Irene Webber's sister is visiting here from Bakersfield—Minnie Stube had a birthday the other day. The swing shift gang presented her with hankies and cards. Several of the swing shift attended the show at the Golden Gate Saturday—Jennie Morrison and Verna Keegan are back at work after being ill. Charlie McBride was relieving her, but has gone back to swing shift now.

### THE COVER GAG:

No, the tubes aren't inside out—the picture is printed backwards. Why? Well, mostly to see if anybody would notice it, and besides, it looks better this way.



Gardens such as this one yield food which aid in alleviating a food shortage come winter. Be in the grow!

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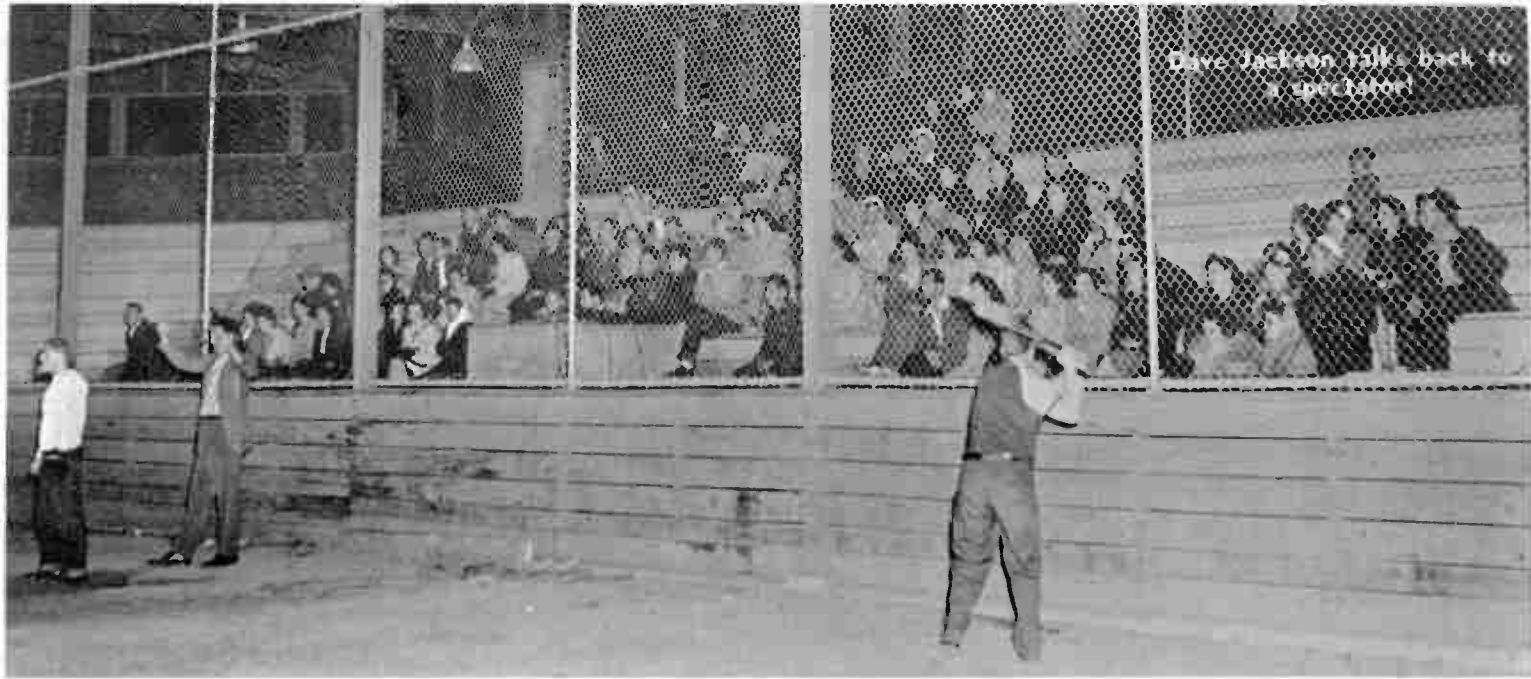
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Ed Costa is on his vacation and we hope that he is having a swell time. Ed and the missus were going to spend part of the time visiting in Gilroy. I'll bet it is a big relief not to hear the girls yelling "box on, box off." How about it? P.S. If you read this, girls, we are only kidding.

## THE BOX SCORE

Fleas	AB.	R.	H.	E.
Wilkes, 3b	3	1	2	1
Nelin, 2b	4	1	1	0
Walrod, sf	3	1	1	0
Hoetzel, ss	4	1	1	1
Downey, p	3	0	1	0
Warrington	4	0	0	0
Taylor, lf	0	1	0	0
Ranahan, 1b	3	2	1	1
Jackson, cf	1	0	0	1
Munholand, rf	3	0	0	0
Stoddard, rf	0	0	0	0
	28	7	7	4
Challengers	AB.	R.	H.	E.
Lustig, 1b-2b	2	0	1	0
Strassburger, 3b	3	1	0	0
Leonard, 2b-ss	3	1	1	1
Edgar, c	3	0	0	0
Magnuson, ss	2	0	0	1
Sutten, cf	1	0	0	0
Enoch, p	2	0	1	0
Carver, sf	3	0	0	0
Migge, lf	2	0	0	0
Jones, cf	2	0	0	0
Harbin, rf	2	0	0	0
Perry, 2b	1	0	0	0
Baker, rf	1	0	0	0
	27	2	3	2
Fleas	200	210	2	7
Hits	210	300	1	7
Challengers	000	200	0	2
Hits	010	101	0	3

Page fifteen



Dave Jackson talks back to spectators

## ABOUT THE GAME TUESDAY NIGHT

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Early arrivals were somewhat surprised to find that the lights of the field were not on and as the players milled about on the field the fans quietly smoked until the illumination broke through the darkness.

Art Arrigoni was at the microphone and kept the spectators in a good humor with his short and snappy humor. Art was more interested in selling bond investment chances than in the game, and during one lull in the game, said, "Don't bother about watching the game, come down here and get your bond tickets."

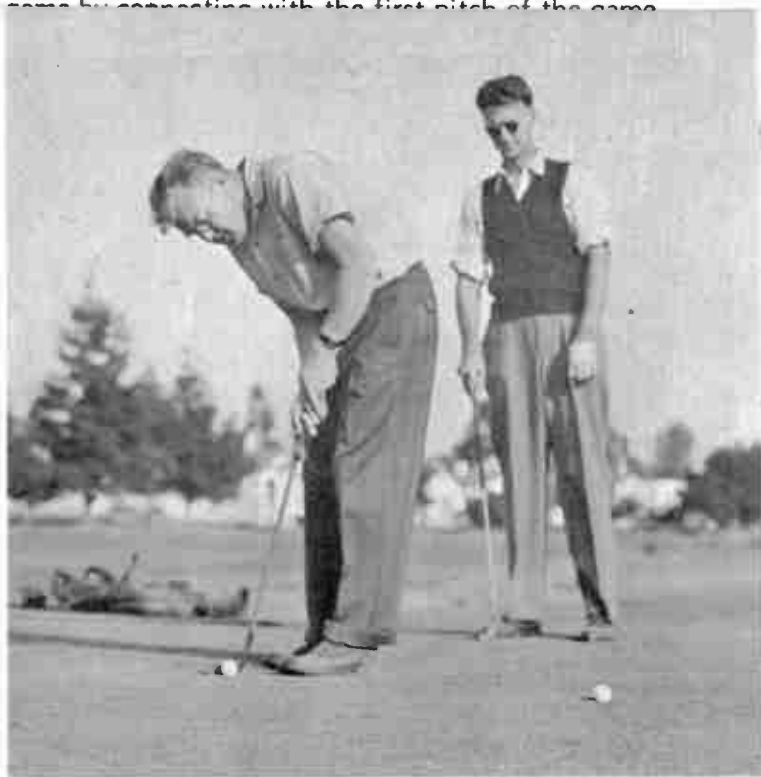
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Ruth Duncan surprised a good many fans in the stands at the Fleas-Challengers game by connecting with the first pitch of the game



Looks as though Carl Magnuson can't see the ball that Jack Petty hit out "thata way"



Carl Magnuson set to putt with Jack Petty in the background waiting for his chance

## Golf Tourney Over; Magnuson Winner

### Jack Petty Loses Out 3 and 2

Although the trophies have not yet been presented (press time) the champion golfers of Eimac in both the championship and handicap flights have been singled out and the awards will be made (or have been) before very long.

Last week's issue announced that Carl Magnuson and Jack Petty would head out to the course with both guys endeavoring to annex the plant golfing championship in the top flight for 1944.

The match was close all the way with plenty of halved holes, but when the 16th hole had been played and Magnuson sank a short putt to take the hole, the score card showed that Magnuson, defending champion of 1943, was again champion golfer of Eimac. The final count in the match was three up for Magnuson with two holes to go.

As announced last week, Leo Ray was the winner of the handicap flight with Sam Bond the runner-up. Both fellows, plus the participants in last Sunday's match, will receive trophies when the golfers next meet.

When the golfers hold their next meeting, at which time the trophies will probably be awarded, plans for another tournament will be discussed as interest in the game has reached a new high pitch.

## TWO TIED FOR LEAD IN SHUFFLE TOURNEY

A surprise set of matches found the top spot in the shuffleboard tourney go into a deadlock between the Larry Headrick and Bob Young combination and Karl Krohn-Bill Winnegar. The latter duo copped five out of six since the standings were last listed and with three games yet to be registered by both entries, the top spot is a tie.

By virtue of the wins racked up by the K-W combo, the leaders during the first three-quarters of the tourney, Frank Novello and Charley Wallace, were dropped to third place.

Busiest entry during the week was that of Leigh Norton and Johnny Woerner. That pair engaged in four matches and accounted for 12 games played off. However, they didn't fare so well and now can't afford to lose a single game if they expect to end up on top.

Norton and Woerner put the bee on the Novello-Wallace team by taking two out of three, after losing the opening game 53-2. Young and Headrick had a match with the low rated Boklund-Brieland pair and came out with a close decision.

Winnegar and Krohn whipped Norton-Woerner 2-1 and followed with a triple shellacking of Earl Eustace and Beau Mansergh.

As the situation looks now, the last match of Young-Headrick and Winnegar-Krohn will decide the eventual winner. They don't play against each other, so a

play-off may be necessary before an official winner can be acknowledged.

### Shuffleboard Tourney Standings

Entry	Won	Lost	Pct.	GTP
Young-Headrick	24	12	.667	3
Winnegar-Krohn	24	12	.667	3
Wallace-Novello	22	14	.611	3
Dailey-Salvatore	18	12	.600	9
Woerner-Norton	15	12	.556	12
Brown-Young	17	13	.567	9
Tietz-Sanderson	10	11	.476	18
Brogden-Flori	11	13	.429	15
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	3	9	.250	27
Eustace-Mansergh	3	15	.167	21

It's Open If You Want  
To Use It

BURLINGAME HIGH SCHOOL  
GYM

Swimming, badminton, volleyball,  
basketball, tumbling, etc.

Day Shifters: Monday & Wednesdays from 7 'til 10 p.m.  
Swing Shifters: Saturdays from 12 to 3 p.m.



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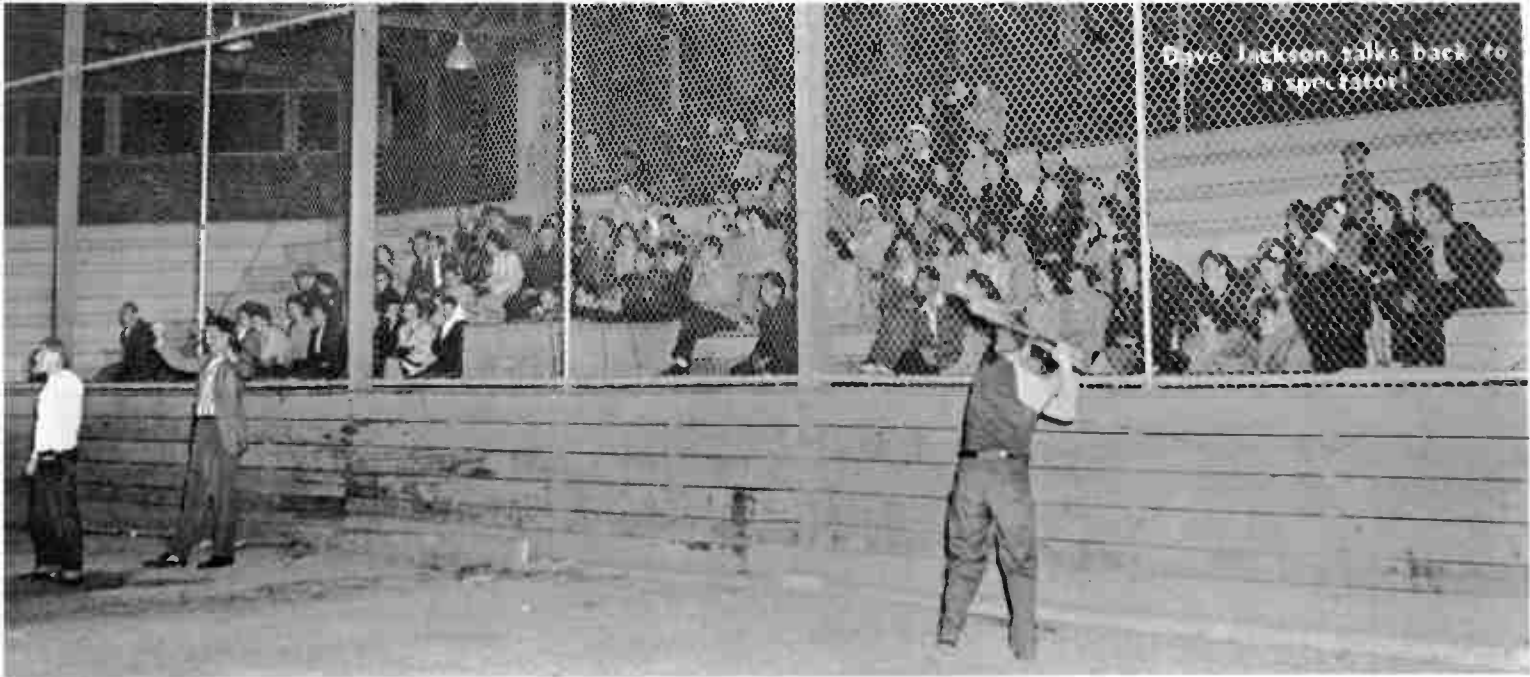
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As was the case during the world series, a number of pools were drawn up on the game and when the final result was announced it was learned that Claire Smith and Edna Amberg, both of the Grid department, were \$25 richer. Mary Dixon, one of the Eimac nurses, won \$25 while the big winner on the game was Jean



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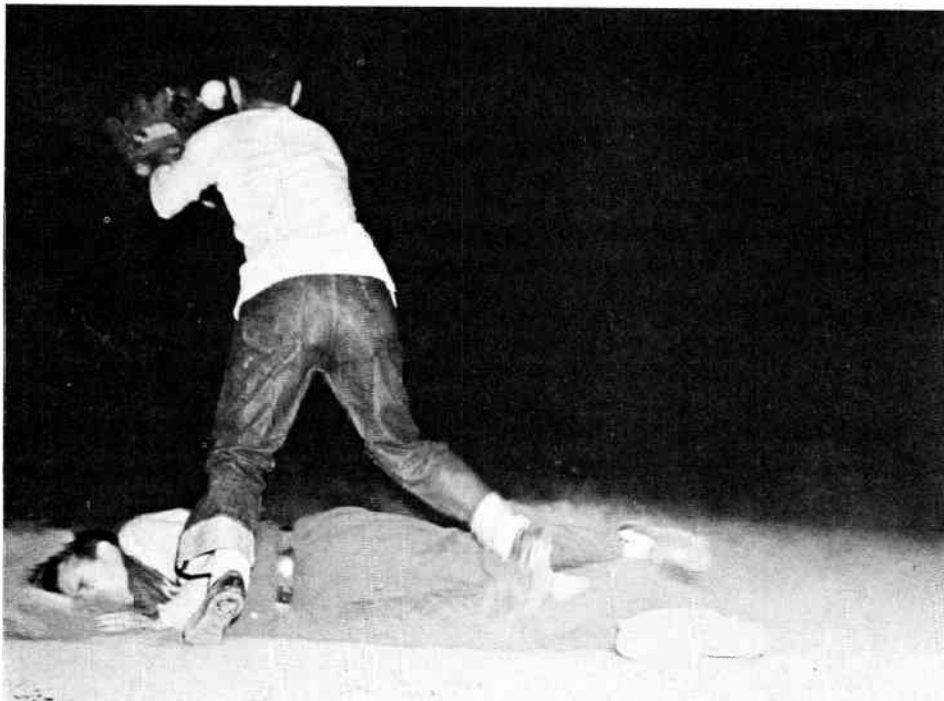
Lish, another of the Grid department who won \$50.

The stakes on the game for the players were not very high. It was a case of a case of beer for each team with the losers paying for both. The Fleas have extended their thanks to the Challengers for the refreshments.

Actually, the game was an aftermath of

the world series with nearly the same interest prevailing in both. Of course, seven games naturally meant more pools. This issue would look like an edition of Who's Who if each winner were listed, but Bonniejean Railsback was the winner of the grand prize of \$100. Other winners are announced in the various featured columns.





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## Warehouse Wanderings

By Sig Johnson

In my last column I mentioned the fact that two of the girls at the Warehouse were home canning experts. It seems that I did not include all that should have been mentioned. I heard about it after the column was read and at this time I am offering my apologies.

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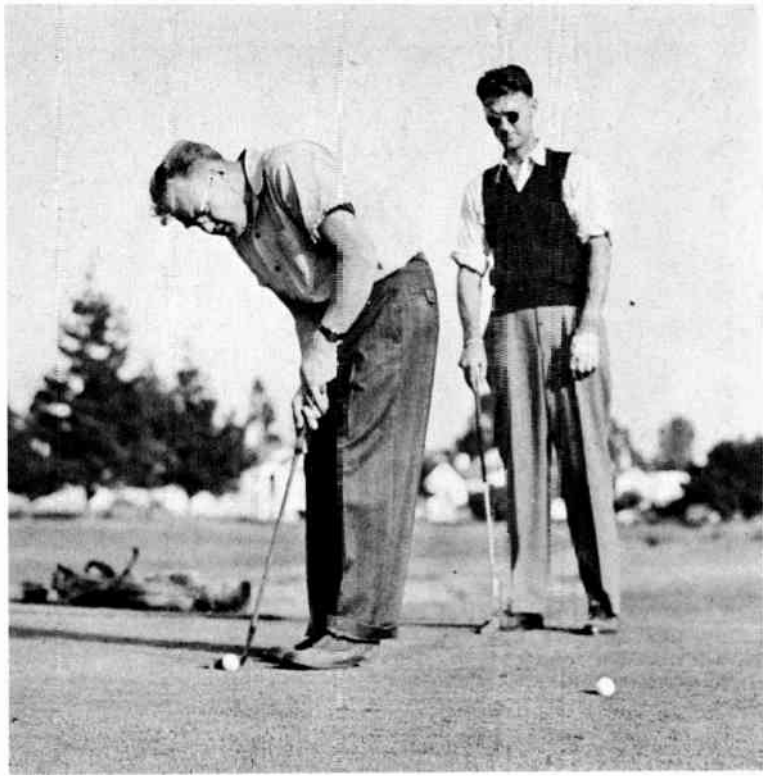
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Wilkes, 3b	3	1	2	1
Nelin, 2b	4	1	1	0
Walrod, sf	3	1	1	0
Hoetzel, ss	4	1	1	1
Downey, p	3	0	1	0
Warrington	4	0	0	0
Taylor, lf	0	1	0	0
Ranahan, 1b	3	2	1	1
Jackson, cf	1	0	0	1
Munholand, rf	3	0	0	0
Stoddard, rf	0	0	0	0
	28	7	7	4

Challengers	AB.	R.	H.	E.
Lustig, 1b-2b	2	0	1	0
Strassburger, 3b	3	1	0	0
Leonard, 2b-ss	3	1	1	1
Edgar, c	3	0	0	0
Magnuson, ss	2	0	0	1
Sutten, cf	1	0	0	0
Enoch, p	2	0	1	0
Carver, sf	3	0	0	0
Migge, lf	2	0	0	0
Jones, cf	2	0	0	0
Harbin, rf	2	0	0	0
Perry, 2b	1	0	0	0
Baker, rf	1	0	0	0
	27	2	3	2

Fleas	200	210	2—7
Hits	210	300	1—7
Challengers	000	200	0—2
Hits	010	101	0—3



Looks as though Carl Magnuson can't see the ball that Jack Petty hit out "thata way"



Carl Magnuson set to putt with Jack Petty in the background waiting for his chance

## Golf Tourney Over; Magnuson Winner

### Jack Petty Loses Out 3 and 2

Although the trophies have not yet been presented (press time) the champion golfers of Eimac in both the championship and handicap flights have been singled out and the awards will be made (or have been) before very long.

Last week's issue announced that Carl Magnuson and Jack Petty would head out to the course with both guys endeavoring to annex the plant golfing championship in the top flight for 1944.

The match was close all the way with plenty of halved holes, but when the 16th hole had been played and Magnuson sank a short putt to take the hole, the score card showed that Magnuson, defending champion of 1943, was again champion golfer of Eimac. The final count in the match was three up for Magnuson with two holes to go.

As announced last week, Leo Ray was the winner of the handicap flight with Sam Bond the runner-up. Both fellows, plus the participants in last Sunday's match, will receive trophies when the golfers next meet.

When the golfers hold their next meeting, at which time the trophies will probably be awarded, plans for another tournament will be discussed as interest in the game has reached a new high pitch.

## TWO TIED FOR LEAD IN SHUFFLE TOURNEY

A surprise set of matches found the top spot in the shuffleboard tourney go into a deadlock between the Larry Headrick and Bob Young combination and Karl Krohn-Bill Winnegar. The latter duo copped five out of six since the standings were last listed and with three games yet to be registered by both entries, the top spot is a tie.

By virtue of the wins racked up by the K-W combo, the leaders during the first three-quarters of the tourney, Frank Novello and Charley Wallace, were dropped to third place.

Busiest entry during the week was that of Leigh Norton and Johnny Woerner. That pair engaged in four matches and accounted for 12 games played off. However, they didn't fare so well and now can't afford to lose a single game if they expect to end up on top.

Norton and Woerner put the bee on the Novello-Wallace team by taking two out of three, after losing the opening game 53-2. Young and Headrick had a match with the low rated Boklund-Brieland pair and came out with a close decision.

Winnegar and Krohn whipped Norton-Woerner 2-1 and followed with a triple shellacking of Earl Eustace and Beau Mansergh.

As the situation looks now, the last match of Young-Headrick and Winnegar-Krohn will decide the eventual winner. They don't play against each other, so a

play-off may be necessary before an official winner can be acknowledged.

### Shuffleboard Tourney Standings

Entry	Won	Lost	Pct.	GTP
Young-Headrick .....	24	12	.667	3
Winnegar-Krohn .....	24	12	.667	3
Wallace-Novello .....	22	14	.611	3
Dailey-Salvatore .....	18	12	.600	9
Woerner-Norton .....	15	12	.556	12
Brown-Young .....	17	13	.567	9
Tietz-Sanderson .....	10	11	.476	18
Brogden-Flori .....	11	13	.429	15
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 .....	3	9	.250	27
Eustace-Mansergh .....	3	15	.167	21

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## AUTUMN SPORTS TO TAKE OVER NOW

When Bill Baker struck out to retire the Challengers in the last inning of the Fleas-Challengers game, the softball season at Eimac came to its official end.

With the closing of the ten-man game, a number of sports immediately come into the spotlight for consideration by Eimac's athletically inclined.

Football, now in full swing throughout the nation, may get a play from a number of Eimackers. Last year football did not get underway until rather late in the season, but really wound up with a bang when the Office defeated the plant 6-0 in the Eimac version of the Rose Bowl.

Basketball will not actually have a team formed until a bunch of the guys have time to get in reasonable shape for such a fast game (if a team is formulated), but if the talent that is known to be in the plant all turns out, Eimac will floor a smooth and cagy casaba quintet.

Concluding sport, one that will bring tennis stars indoors, is badminton. Early darkness and uncertain weather will make it rather difficult for tennis players to continue play, and they will move into the gym at Burlingame high school, undoubtedly with greatly increased numbers, and will then operate on a similar basis as tennis—the ladder.

The only sport that won't include girls will be football—that is unless the girls would care to field a six-woman club. They can, however, really get in some



Scenes of this sort will soon be in evidence again when the boys get out the old pigskin. "Bruiser" Brown, however, won't have a chance to block Leo Mahoney this year, nor Jiggs Clatt, both pictured above, both now in the service

swell exercise and recreation by joining the throngs who will be playing badminton and basketball.

The gym at Burlingame high school is

still available to Eimackers on Monday and Wednesday nights from 7 to 10 p.m. Swing shift employees may get in their licks on Saturdays from 12 noon to 3 p.m.



Kegling Cuties! Virginia Damberger and Helen Langer roll their respective mineralites in perfect unison as Eimac's cameraman snaps the action

### CALL IN SERVICE BUREAU ABOUT PRESCRIPTION GLASSES

The Safety office stated this week that employees who need prescription goggles may apply for them in the Service Bureau and a purchase order will be issued.

The order may be taken to any doctor, the choice of which will rest with the employee. Fifty per cent of the net cost of the goggles (material only) will be paid by Eitel-McCullough and the employee will pay the balance. The doctor's fee will also be paid by the employee.

In all cases, the goggles are to be delivered to the doctor issuing the prescription and will be fitted by him. The responsibility for examination, refraction and accuracy of the finished product rests with the doctor making the examination. The type of frame will be determined by Eimac.

Before purchasing prescription goggles, call in the Safety office and talk the matter over with the safety director. It may save you money.

# HIT THE HEAD PIN

By S. Norris

The only noticeable change in the team standings after last week's games were between the Eimac Rebels and the Grid Kids. The Rebels took second place while the Kids slid back to third position.

Vac-A-Teers again displayed their strength by defeating the Fillies two out of three games—losing the one game by one pin.

Bill Brunaugh enjoyed his series and displayed unusual accuracy (much to his and the team's surprise). Don Fisher bounced the maples about in his second game for a 183.

Don Masterson rolled his last game with the Vac-A-Teers. Don is going to work on day shift. The team will miss him and will certainly endeavor to maintain first place position, and we know Don will be pulling for them.

Eimac Rebels displayed plenty of power Friday and a great deal of good bowling from each member of the team. Helen Cardoza hit a 144 for her first game, but fell off badly in the second and third.

However, Carl Berg held up the team average with a 142-198-122—462 series, which was good for the first two games in defeating the Holy Bowlers. After that the H.B.'s got mad and buckled down to win the third game.

The truly surprise match of the day was played between Plate and the Grid Kids. In checking over the scores, Plate's team, with an average of 636, managed to wind up with a 668-632-717 series, which is slightly better than its average.

On the other hand, the Kids average is 702, but their games were, should we say, were "Stinko." Imagine that powerhouse gang rolling games of 665, 630 and 672.

If you have looked closely at the result sheet you would note that the Kids lost the first game by four pins and the second game by three pins. Consequently, the loss of three games in a league where several teams are near the top dropped the Kids back to third place. Wonder what Ella

Mae Chandler thought when she returned from her vacation?

The fourth place Chem Tones might be termed the "dark horse" of the league. Don't any of you keglers overlook the potential power that makes up this team. Any number of the team has the stuff to roll a "hot" game.

On Friday last, the Tones had a 2100 three game series or in simple arithmetic, they averaged 700 per game. That power was too much for the Zombies, resulting in a three game loss for the five little misses.

The Stargazers as usual were in there rolling for all their worth and came out with a 620-664-679 series to take the Glass team 2-1. The teams were pretty well matched as averages go—only a difference of 38 pins. But the Stargazers have the habit of "rolling them down for marks" and making the next ball count for from seven to ten pins. Spares mean very little when the player's next ball earns but two to four pins.

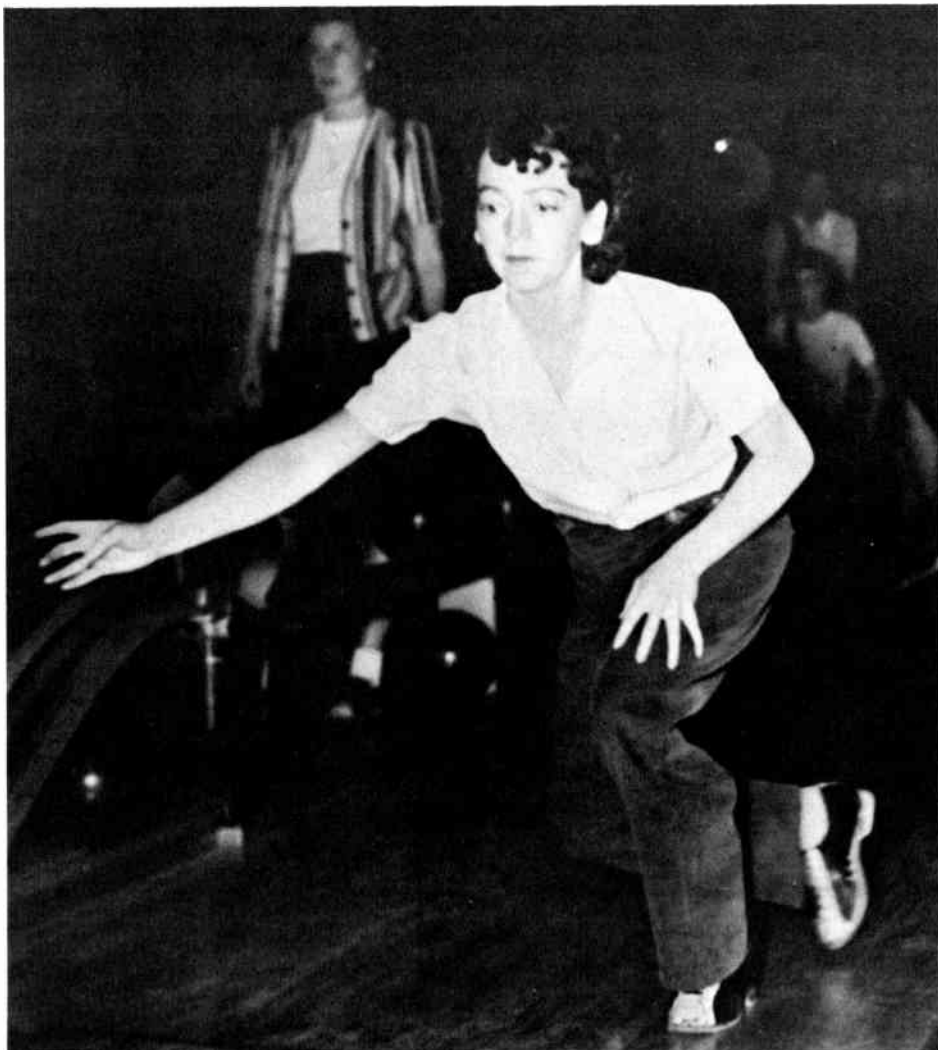
Glass gals were slightly below average, but managed to win their one game by three pins. Credit should be given Lorraine Boyer with her 168 game in the second, greatly responsible for the win.

My predictions for Friday's games:

Chem Tones .....	3	Stargazers .....	0
Vac-A-Teers .....	3	Zombies .....	0
Plate .....	3	Fillies .....	0
Eimac Rebels ...	3	Glass .....	0
Grid Kids .....	3	Holy Bowlers ..	0

## DAY BOWLING STANDINGS

Team	Won	Lost	Pct.
Carpenters .....	49	14	.778
Eimac Aces .....	48	18	.727
Assembly .....	45	18	.714
Punch Press .....	43	20	.683
Pump .....	45	21	.682
Stack-a-hots .....	41	22	.651
Machine Shop .....	39	27	.591
450's .....	37	26	.587
Rotary Kids .....	38	28	.576
Pushovers .....	34	29	.540
Stockroom .....	32	28	.533
Machine Shop II .....	31	32	.492
Glass Men .....	29	34	.460
Purchasing .....	27	36	.429
Straight Fillies .....	28	38	.424
Glass Girls .....	26	37	.413
Lab .....	26	37	.413
B.B.B. ....	27	39	.409
Chemical .....	25	38	.397
Office .....	25	38	.397
Platers .....	23	40	.365
Fog Cutters .....	21	42	.333
First Nighters .....	19	44	.302
Ramblers .....	17	46	.270
Dilly Fillies .....	15	51	.227



Jo White, of the Plate team in the swing shift bowling league, sends the ball down the alley without much apparent effort

# On the Bowling Front

By Beau Linalli

A mere three weeks to go and the Carpenters are leading the pack by at least a 2½ game margin! That's the situation as I glance at the standings after the bowling for this week has been concluded. How did it happen, to whom and why? Well—

While the "before this week" second place Assembly team knocked about for a two game loss to the Stack-a-hots, the Carpenters were annexing a sweeper from the Straight Fillies. At the same time, the Eimac Aces were taking three from the Office, by virtue of which they plopped into second place, replacing Assembly.

Looking the set-up square in the eye, it is a very good bet that the Carpenters will win the title now. They are four games up on the Assemblyites and two and one-half over the Aces. That two and one-half edge over the Aces will be increased later because the Aces have played three more games than the Carpenters.

A factor which makes the situation not too good from the Carpenters point-of-view is that they have Construction and Machine Shop to play in two of their remaining matches.

Russ Sperry and Charlie Chase were driving the ball down the alley like they were hammering nails and paced the league leaders to a 3-0 win by rolling 542 and 514, respectively. Vi Smith was the hope of the Straight Fillies, but her 450 series was not enough.

Machine Shop II is making its bid for a spot in the first division (meaning the upper half of the standings) and continued its winning ways by taking three from the Dilly Fillies. Fred Schack proved to be the thorn in the sides of the Fillies in the last game as he hit a 194 game.

Still on their way up are the Rotary Kids. Victims of the Kids' onslaught this week were members of the fighting Lab quintet. However, the efforts of Alice Bussell (she rolled a 180 game) and Ben Dailey were not good enough to stop the Rotary boys from moving up another notch in the standings. It's really too bad the Kids waited so long before making their move.

In the Stockroom-B.B.B. match Barney Flori was the guy that headed the list of bowlers. He rolled a 467 series, but it was overshadowed by the comment-creating frames that George Parks rolled. The Stockroom's famed "minus my appendix" bowler connected for 171 in the final game.

Three games looks very good on paper, but when one looks closely at the score sheet, he can tell whether-or-not the clean sweeps were just that or close.



Jack James gets set to flip his bowling ball, Russ Luckhardt checks the score board, while the others await their turns to bowl

Doug Munholand was happy that his club won three, but he let out with a sigh of relief when the score of the second game was tallied and showed the Aces winning by a scant 15 pins margin. Doug was tops for his team with a 526 series.

As I stated in making a prediction last week, Pump took two from the 450's. Shorty Walrod hit the king-pin on the nose consistently to account for a 541 series. Main surprise of the match was the "64 pins over my average" bowling of Al Bertetta of the 450's. The numbered team won the opener very easily, then lost the next two by margins of 16 and 21 pins. 'Twere a tough match to lose.

Machine Shoppers met with quite a surprise and recovered in time to walk home muttering, "We lost two to the Construction guys." Karl Krohn and Dave Snyder both rolled well over their averages for Construction and with good support from Bill Baker and Art Arrigoni, managed to tie the can to the M. S. quint.

Bill Kassebaum strove to make up the difference in pinnage by tossing games of 156-188-200 for a nice evening's score of 544. Gordon Shepherd was trying to aid the cause and contributed 509 to the total team series.

Contrary to something I mentioned last week, the Stack-a-hots got mad at Assembly for beating them in the first game and proceeded to dump an 854 second before the oggling eyes of the Assembly guys and then marched home with the closer by a two-pin margin. Art Lustig cooked up a 181 finale to dim the hopes—but good—that Assembly had of winning the league.

Bob Pearl and Art Lustig were the two

who accounted for the lacing that Assembly got in the second game. Pearl, with a 186, hit five strikes in a row to open the game.

Will Suttan was high man for the week with a 572 series, but even that wasn't enough to pull Assembly through! They can't stand the pressure I mentioned some weeks ago, I reckon. If you will remember, it happened last year, too. Assembly leads 'til near the end and then does an "el foldo."

In the other matches during the week, not a great deal of outstanding bowling was noticed. Of course, Al Stoddard of Punch Press had a 200 game and a 500 series in the Punch Press 2-1 win over the Glass Girls.

Last week's peerless selections were not so peerless. Here are the actual results on my choices: Carpenters did win three as I said; Assembly got its teeth kicked out by the Stack-a-hots (I was wrong!); Construction won by a score I said Machine Shop would take it, 2-1; Pump took two as I said it would; and the Aces swept the Office, as I said.

Next week? Okay, I'll give you the five you might want to know about most.

Eimac Aces 3, Dilly Fillies 0—(Aces are still hopeful the Carps will get knocked down.)

Assembly 2, Fog Cutters 1—(Assembly hasn't swept in a long time.)

Carpenters 2, Construction 1—(A battle royal!)

Machine Shop 2, Pushovers 1—(M.S. could easily win them all.)

Rotary Kids 2, Glass Men 1—(The Kids have been hot lately.)

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