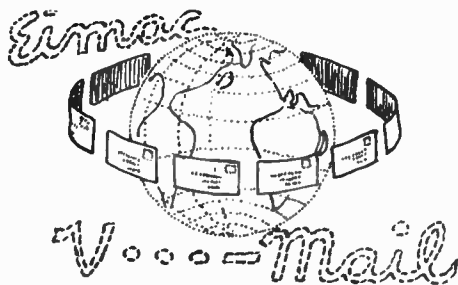




# *Eimac News*

SAN BRUNO PLANT

December 16, 1944  
Vol. 3 • No. 8



# EIMAC NEWS

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

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Entered as third class matter, returned postage guaranteed

(From Jim Lowrie, formerly of the Straight Filament department, came this V-Mail letter, addressed to the editor.)

I am now assigned to an outfit "somewhere in Germany." The trip was quite an experience to me. We had a smooth trip across the Atlantic and landed in Scotland. We were hurried through Scotland and England so fast that all we saw was the fog for which that part of the world is so famous.

We made a regular G. I. landing in France amid mud and rain. The night was spent trying to get some sleep in damp straw. The rest of the trip was from depot to depot 'til we reached our present location.

Well, Johnnie, let me hear from you. I'll surely be looking for the "Eimac."

Season's greetings,

JIM.



Jim Lowrie writes from somewhere en route to Hitler's hangout

(The following is a letter Louise Wildman of the Office received from her brother, Cpl. Robert Kurtyak, who is with the Air Force in the ground crew. The letter was penned from France.)

This is swell country; I wouldn't have missed coming here for anything. I'm quartered in a building in a small village not too far from Paris.

Page two



Cpl. Kenneth Stumbaugh of the Marines, Joanne Stumbaugh's husband, is home from the South Pacific after 28 months of action—which is reason enough for those happy smiles on their faces

I went to Paris today with a truck driver. We were only on the outskirts of the city, but boy you ought to see it! The women are really pretty! All of them seem to be pretty, even the older women, and they hardly show their age. Don't take me too literally since old people are old people, but you'd be surprised.

Saw the Seine River and also a few wrecked German tanks. Boy, you should see the cannon on those babies. I'd sure hate to run up against one.

There's not much here where I'm staying. It is just a village a lot like you see in the movies. The people treat us like kings. They are very polite and generous. I've had invitations to dinner numerous times already. The cognac is good, but there's little of it as the damn Germans took most of it with them when they left.

My laundry is being done for nothing.

I have a little chum here who is a dead ringer for Alfalfa (of Our Gang) and he and I get along pretty well. We use a language all of our own. French is pretty hard, but I'm doing fairly well.

We're kept plenty busy since the Jerries left this place in a hell of a mess. I'm on guard duty tonight from 10 until 1:30 so I'll close for now.

## The cover photo:

So you think you have shopping troubles? Give a thought to Guard Captain Ben Truax, who is about to be snowed under the pile of packages which kind Eimackers leave in the guardhouse for other people, along about this time of year.



# Who's Who At Eimac

BERNIE REED

"A person who can do anything with machines," is the phrase that fits Bernie Reed, the supervisor of the Timekeeping section of the Accounting department at Eimac.

Bernie came to Eimac on August 10, 1942, on a two-week temporary basis to install bookkeeping apparatus and teach someone to operate it, but was persuaded to remain and has since become the gal no one can do without as far as payroll figures and machine bookkeeping are concerned.

Born on a cattle ranch near Elk City in the wide open spaces of Idaho, Bernie spent her early days helping her folks herd the cattle, check the salt and do numerous other chores that go with the cattle ranching business. The ranch was located in the Nez Perce National Forest in the Bitterroot Mountains, sixty-five miles from the end of a branch railroad. Her life there was "just a lot of hard work," according to Bernie.

Leaving home to attend high school, Bernie spent two years in Walla Walla, Washington and two years in Portland, Oregon. Summers she returned to the ranch.

After high school, her first job was as a clerk at the Portland Gas and Coke Company. That company decided to bring in machine bookkeeping and in the process of its installation Bernie was taught to operate the various machines.

After working awhile, Bernie decided to take a vacation and came to California to see her brother. A chance meeting with a Portland friend brought about her next job with the Pacific Gas and Electric Company. It seems there was a job open on a bookkeeping machine that Bernie didn't know anything about, but after one afternoon's trial on the machine, she was employed by P.G.&E.

Her next stop was at the Charles R. Hadley Company, a firm pioneering in key-sort machines. There she was the person who went wherever machines were sold, to install the system and teach others to operate it. During this time she toured most of Northern California, traveling from Visalia to Arcada to install and teach machine bookkeeping work.

Her travels stopped at Eimac, where she now supervises the bookkeeping machines, comptometers, keysort machines and the Addressograph.

Outside of work, her main interest which is probably a result of her early "life on the range," is her hunter, "Robel," which she keeps in San Mateo handy for short



Bernie Reed is a gal who can do anything with those machines

rides after work or on week ends.

A good golfer with a game under a hundred, Bernie would do lots of golfing if she lived near a course. However, bowling is the next best sport in her estimation and she is a consistent and dependable bowler on the Office team.

At her home in San Carlos, which is in her words a "two-by-four," Bernie spends her time gardening on her 180' lot and playing with her black cocker spaniel, "Lady Wag."

Another interest is that of attending plays and operettas in the City whenever she gets a chance.

Bernie has four sisters and one brother, and along with the rest of the family she is interested in following by letter the travels of her brother, a SeaBee, who was in the Aleutians for many months and who is now somewhere in the South Pacific.

A sometimes unseen but not unfelt force behind the plant payroll and other accounting duties, Bernie's energy and ability make her an outstanding Eimac personality. The Accounting department always looks to her for those little jokes and humorous remarks that lighten the work.

—By Elinore Rockwell

## Eimac Industrial Edition Jan. 6th

The Eimac News will blossom out in new dress with the first issue in January (January 6) when present plans call for the first publication of the new industrial edition which is to appear once a month from now on.

The industrial edition, devoted entirely to informative material of general interest to the electronics industry, will take the place of the usual weekly Eimac on that date, and on the first Saturday of each month hereafter.

The new idea came about as a result of increasing interest from the field in the occasional technical and semi-technical articles concerning vacuum tubes which have appeared in the weekly Eimac News from time to time. Such material hereafter will be concentrated in the first-of-the-month edition, with the same name and the same general style as the present magazine.

Leigh Norton of the Lab staff and John Van Young of the Sales Engineering department are co-editors of the new venture.

# Nervous? Try Some Of This Recipe

What would you give for a good disposition, a peppy and zippy personality—a zest for life?

These vital and enticing qualities can be yours for the eating. As sure as you take aboard daily a good quantity of foods of the vitamin B complex clan, the old world will look brighter to you.



The close precision work necessary here at Eimac requires steady nerves. Add to that the stress and strain of war and it's no wonder that only the iron-nerved can hang onto their good natures and keep going with pep and zip.

The B branch of the famed vitamin family are the very vitamins that make for healthy, strong nerves and alert minds.

Even if you were born with the mind of a mental giant, it would function at a limping gait without the B family to keep it alert instead of a-droop.



The zip-givingest foods (because they are B-rich, naturally) are these:

Wheat germ  
Yeast extract  
Dried brewer yeast  
Liver  
Whole grain cereals  
Milk  
Dried peas and beans  
Nuts Oysters  
Pork Egg yolk  
Kale



Those nipping close at the heels of the above-listed foods are:

Green leafy vegetables (yep, this means spinach)  
Dried fruits  
Eggs  
Fish  
Lean meats



"Daily does it — and easy does it," is a good rule to follow when eating vitamin B's.

They are not stored in the body and consequently must be eaten each day. Skimp on water and turn down the gas when cooking the B's since they are soluble in water and destroyed at high temperatures. Then, save the water and juices they're cooked in and whip them into sauces, gravies or soups.

A goodly amount of the B's daily are guaranteed to give you:



Art Arrigoni escorted a highly interested group of boys from Bellarmine Prep School (San Jose) through the plant last week, including John Brimhall, son of Norma Brimhall of Spiral Filament. The boys, led by Brother James Reilly, are members of a science club now studying radio

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

Let me see now . . . I'll buy a small table for Mom, a pipe for Dad, some sort of a toy for brother, Jimmy, a pair of skates for sister, Sue. Oh dear! There's Aunt Minnie and Uncle Jasper to buy something for, too. Christmas presents are certainly a problem, aren't they? Oh—I'm sorry, my mind must have been wandering. With Christmas so close I have to make my Christmas list and I haven't the slightest idea what to buy anyone. Oh well, so much for that—I had better start with this week's news.

While wandering around the Office, in a hunt for news, I stumbled upon a "new-comer" in our midst. Marion Titcomb is her handle and she is a transfer from Pump. Marion will be chief mailing clerk.

Betty Wickham is certainly ambitious these days—must be that new permanent. Last Sunday Betty worked in the garden (and believe me—that is news!)

Clara Wheatley had some girls over to her house to celebrate her second wedding

Pep	Normal growth
Good disposition	Good appetite
Stamina	Steady nerves
Regular elimination	A clear mind

Give yourself a chance, be "B" conscious!

**A Word to the Wise:** Jitters from too much partying can be cured and quick, simply by eating extra amounts of the B's.

anniversary. Those present were: Janet Lewis, Virginia Mattison, Doris Katsaros, Elsie Peterson and Betty McRae.

Speaking of Clara, she is on her vacation this week. Staying home and resting will take up the greatest part of her program.

### Wanted:

Virginia Mattison is in the market for old clothes. Reason? Oh yes, she wants to stuff them and place them around the room so that she won't be afraid to stay home alone.

Also on the list for giving parties is Lorraine Overton. The ever popular dish of spaghetti was served with some "delish" garlic french bread. Those attending the feast were: Marie Hummel, Virginia Girard, Helen Simpson, Bernie Reed, Evelyn Gutzmer, Eleanor Rockwell, Rita Lindley and Gladys Deaton.

The truth will out . . . We have heard (from a reliable source) that Marie Hummel is the "pin-up" girl of Burma.

Pat Warrington told me that you can fry eggs on Sandy Sanderson's chest. Seems Sandy was out sick and his wife applied a muster plaster to his chest.

On December 7 Anne Simas, Anne Clark, Bernie Reed, Pat Whitfield and Pat Woolley went down to the Blood Bank to give a pint of their blood.



# Our Boy Waldo Goes Overseas; Tells of Voyage

Cigarettes by The Carton, Torpedo Drill, Close Harmony on The Quarterdeck

November 19, 1944  
Somewhere In France

Dear Gang:

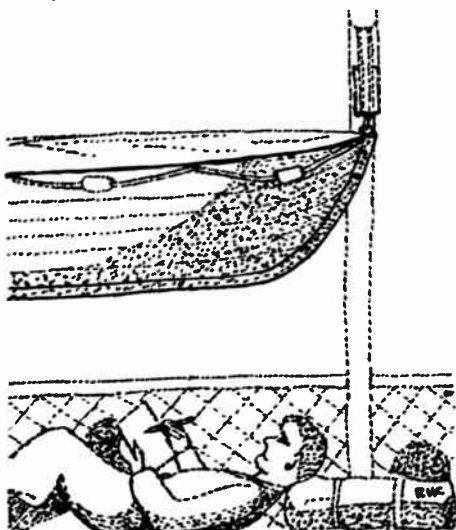
Your "overseas reporter" has been somewhere in France for some time, but censorship restrictions have silenced my pen to such a degree that it has not been feasible to send my first dispatch until now.

Avast, ye landlubbers, secure the hatches and man the pumps, 'cause the "scuttlebutt" is coming thick and fast. No, I haven't lost my mind, I'm just using a few of the nautical terms picked up during the ocean trip over here.

Many of you Eimackers have husbands, sweethearts and friends who are either overseas or are facing the prospect of an early voyage. This letter is written with the hope that it will give you a better understanding of transport facilities, daily routine and emotional reactions of men headed for overseas service:

## Up The Gang-Plank

The band was playing "Stars and Stripes Forever" as our unit lined up in boarding order. Red Cross "Angels" were climbing among, out and over tired men as they served hot coffee, doughnuts and candy. Each man, after shouting his first



name and middle initial in answer to a roll call of last names, struggled up the gang-plank leading from the dock onto the great, gray transport.

"Struggled" is the only word that properly describes my antics as I boarded under the weight of a full field pack with bed roll, a fully packed duffle bag weighing approximately 60 pounds, a cartridge belt complete with canteen, entrenching tool, bayonet and First Aid kit, an overcoat and rifle. Not unlike a procession of heavily laden ants, returning from a successful food forage, was the appearance



of the men as they streamed onto the ship and were swallowed by the yawning hold.

## A Good Ship

The transport, on which most of us were to make our first ocean crossing, was formerly part of a German "luxury liner" fleet operating between "the continent" and South American ports. Converted and reconditioned after its capture, it served well in previous "big drink" crossings, and, listening to the roar of the diesel engines during the night, there was little doubt that another successful trip was in store.

## Farewell to Land

The sun's last feeble rays were painting the sea and sky as I gained "top side" the evening of our first day out. There, dimly silhouetted against the sunset, a finger of land could be seen jutting out into the ocean. It was our last glimpse of the American homeland.

Thoughts of the moment, which I am sure I shared with hundreds of other men on the crowded deck, were: Goodbye beloved wife, mother, father, sister, brother and friends; goodbye to garrison soldier days with week-end passes, camp movies, battalion beer gardens, and post exchange supplies; goodbye to the country where we learned to love and live by democratic principles of government—the preservation of which now necessitates this journey to an unknown destination.

## Voices in The Night

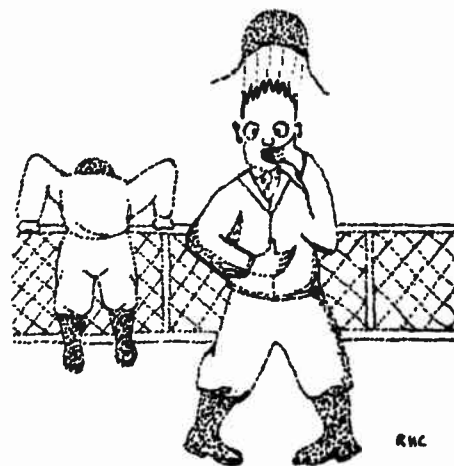
Darkness was descending. A chill wind made me pull my new field jacket more closely around my neck just as the bos'n mate's whistle shrilled and a voice over the ship's P.A. system said: "The smoking lamp is out on all weather decks." As I snubbed my cigarette I noticed that a crowd of G.I.'s had gathered about a piano which was centered against the

super-structure bulkhead on the quarterdeck. They were singing the old songs—songs their fathers sang before them. "Over There," "The Long Long Trail," "Keep The Home Fires Burning," "Yankee Doodle Dandy," "Give My Regards to Broadway," and other "oldtimers" were chosen over current favorites.

It was warmer on the quarterdeck, not only because there was more protection from the elements, but because there is warmth in the fellowship of a song-fest. I hit my bunk that night with the sound of singing men ringing in my ears. Men with voices blended in harmony as the white-capped waves and misty sky closed about them.

## In The Hold

What goes on below? Down three flights of steep steel stairway was troop compartment IPD. The dimly lighted compartment was literally packed with row after row of canvas bottomed bunks stacked four high. Every inch of space was utilized. Dufflebags, packs, cartridge belts and bedrolls were hanging everywhere. In spite of the confusion, it was always possible to eke out space for a card game, letter writing or a G. I. "bull session."



## Some Were Seasick

Our convoy had smooth sailing all the way with the exception of one storm which tossed the ships around as if they were corks. In spite of this, cases of seasickness were conspicuous by their absence, although during the first few days that "woozy" feeling was prevalent. Always good for a laugh was the poor "dough-foot" who, after sweating out the mile long chow line, took one look at his food, turned green, and then took off in a hurry. It was good food, too!

(Continued on page 6)

# Eimac Personalities

The twelfth of 16 children, Eleanor Cunha, Chem supervisor, was born in Half Moon Bay, California shortly after the turn of the century.

Eleanor joined Eimac on September 9, 1941 to become the 39th female employee. After six months in the Chemical department, Vern Vincent recognized her abilities and she was appointed nitrite supervisor, her present position.

"Elly's" long and varied career has proven invaluable in performing her supervisory duties. Before graduating from H. M. B. high, Eleanor was working after school in a soda fountain, then upon receiving her diploma, she moved to San Mateo where she lived with an aunt and worked for two years in a local fountain.

Yearning to be a success in the "big city," the energetic Miss Cunha took a job in San Francisco working for Foster's bakery. Two years of hard work was rewarded and Eleanor was made manager of the dispensary, or head baker. Four years later she went into business for herself—her "golden opportunity."

It was a jubilant Eleanor who invested \$1000 to embark on a career as a restaurant owner, and a confused and disheartened Eleanor who, 18 months later, closed the doors of her restaurant, poorer but wiser. Her \$1000 investment had disappeared along with \$900 which she didn't have—but spent the next five years paying off.

Somewhere along the line, Eleanor stumbled into the sea of matrimony, and although she was a strong swimmer, it took seven years for her to swim out, with the exclamation, "never again."

Painting and gambling head the hobby list of the happy-go-(un)lucky Miss Cunha. She loves to splash a brush and bucket around her house, never remembering what color she painted the breakfast room last.

Billy Kyne's "Merry-go-round" generally takes care of Eleanor's spare change and between meetings she saves up to make a "killing" next time. Elly's biggest fling was a four-day session with the roulette tables at Reno to the tune of \$240. Ho hum—easy come, easy go!

ELEANOR CUNHA

In spite of Elly's apparent misfortunes she exudes personality and joviality at all times. Jokes set her roaring with laughter and she's considered the best "laugh-at-a-joker" in the Chemical department.

Her main ambition in life is to visit Europe in general and Portugal in particular for it was from Portugal that Eleanor's parents migrated to raise vegetables in Half Moon Bay.

## MORE ABOUT WALDO'S OVERSEAS JOURNEY

### Daily Routine

Cold, salt water shaving was the toughest thing about an average day on ship board. Unless your name appeared on the K. P. list, you could rest assured that you were to have another day of rest. Everyone had his own favorite "bunk fatigue" spot, and I spent many an hour under a life boat on the starboard bow where I watched the endless ocean, wrote letters, studied orientation booklets on France and Germany or did plain and fancy dreaming.

Band concerts and jam sessions received their share of daily attention, but, after Red Cross toilet article kits containing pocket sized novels were distributed, chow call was the only thing that would make some of the fellows pull their noses out of a book.

With cartons of cigarettes priced at 50 cents and candy selling for less than 3 cents a bar, the ship's store supplied aided greatly in filling the gap between our morning and evening meals.

### "Man The Guns"

Little enemy instigated excitement was met during the voyage, but plane and sub-spotters held their posts 24 hours daily and convoy escort vessels kept a constant vigil. Always, just as I was anticipating an afternoon nap, the ringing of bells, blowing of whistles and the quick staccato of a bugle call meant that "General Quarters" had been sounded and that abandon ship orders were soon to come. Never knowing whether we were in for the real thing or just another drill, there wasn't a second wasted as we roared out of the hold and onto the deck—adjusting air-inflated life belts while on the run.

Cheers answered the ship's captain as he made the long awaited announcement revealing our destination while but two days from the French port of debarkation. All of us agreed that the crossing had been pleasant enough, but that no voyage is a "good voyage" unless it is taking us home.



ELEANOR CUNHA



# Altar Echoes

By Kaye Anderson

## Motto-Underhill Wedding

Alice Motto, "Eimac News" Feature Columnist, recently announced her engagement to S 1/c Ronald James Underhill. During their one weeks' engagement, the couple hurriedly made plans for their wedding and on Tuesday they became Mr. and Mrs. before a Justice of the Peace in Reno, Nevada.

Alice made a very attractive bride dressed in her aqua gabardine suit, Mandarin fuschia top coat and matching accessories. She wore a traditional white corsage.

The groom is a signalman in the Navy, he has seen considerable duty in the Pacific area and is awaiting future assignment.

Alice came to Eimac in 1942, and she was placed first in the Salvage department. She is now production clerk in the Reclamation department.

The couple plan to make their residence in Michigan at the conclusion of the war.

## What's Cookin'

By Verna and Irene

"But for life the universe were nothing; and all that has life requires nourishment."

—O—

### Recipe of the Week

#### Pop Corn Balls

5 quarts popped corn	1½ cups water
2 cups sugar	½ cup white corn sirup
1 tablespoon vanilla	1/3 teaspoon salt
	1 teaspoon vinegar

#### Method

Put perfect kernels in large pan. Boil sugar, water and corn sirup without stirring to 260° F., or until it cracks when tried in cold water. Add vinegar, salt and vanilla and boil to 264° F. Pour slowly over corn, stirring and turning with a spoon to coat each kernel evenly. Make into balls, let stand in cold place until brittle. Wrap in wax paper.

—O—

Several of the gang have been off owing to illness. Among them are Christine Campbell, Verna Keegan and (still) Irene Rich—all from the day shift. What's the matter, gals, can't you take the cold mornings?

—O—

#### Short Orders

Looks like there is a shortage of news this week. Most of us are too busy or too tired to do anything printable. Rosa Barnett and Minnie Stube went to weddings during the week end . . . Irene Webber was off a couple of days to be



Alice Motto Underhill

## WAREHOUSE WANDERINGS . by Sig

Gladys Cody was seen at a local stationery store purchasing a Varga girl calendar. We hope your husband enjoys it. Am I right in saying that you are going to give it to him?

—O—

Harry Palmer, our warehouse janitor, has received quite an extensive reply to the note that was published in the last column regarding his appeal for cigarettes. He wishes me to announce that the shortage has been remedied for the present. but to keep up the good work.

—O—

George McKender, the warehouse handyman, has developed into an inventive

with her son, S 2/c Dor. Webber, who was home on leave from Farragut . . . Alma Kaasa's daughter-in-law was her guest while she was here from Modesto to do some Christmas shopping . . . Aldina Barbieri was a visitor in Martinez at the home of relatives.

That seems to be all the news to be cooked up.

genius. His latest addition to the warehouse is a device for cracking glass tubing. George merely turns on the juice and watches it perform. It might be well for Charlie Dole to pay George a visit.

—O—

Sig Johnson had a portable phonograph at home. The machine had a broken spring. He and Ed Costa decided to repair it. Parts were scattered all over the basement and finally the spring was ready to put back into the machine. With considerable effort the spring was being wound back into its case when the inevitable happened. It slipped and flew out. Result: Phonograph still does not work. Sig is now looking for an electric motor.

—O—

Mr. and Mrs. Sig Johnson were seen at the Palace Hotel with Lt. Col. and Mrs. Jack Anderson. He recently returned from active duty in the South Pacific. A swell dinner was enjoyed at the Colonial after which they journeyed to the Johnsons' home in San Bruno to talk over old times.



**Mildred Wood**



**Mildred Burnett**



**Hal Boak**



**Mary Keating**

**Nessie Phillips**

**Alberta Harris**



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**Cy Moses**

**Freda Brown**



**Mahlon Kehler**

**Tillie Hendry**



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## A YEAR AGO THIS WEEK

Eimac's combined day and swing horuses got together and warbled Christmas Carols which were recorded by Harry Penn of the Construction department on the plant transcription equipment.

On the bowling alley, the day-graveyard bowling standings showed three teams—Assembly, Glass Men and Machine Shop on top with 33 wins and 11 losses apiece.

The V-Bourbons led the Swing Bowling League.

Eimackers were praised for their cooperation in donating blood to the Red Cross blood bank.

Dame Rumor had it that the football season was o'er with the exception of one last game scheduled for the first of the year.

## KEM KITTIES . . . . . by Leona

Well gang, news-time surely plays tag with a guy—looks like it caught up with me again! Now lemme see, while I run through the pages of my diary . . .

On page one, I found out (and this is news for gossip) that Lorraine Wharton, (of all people!) was sewing on a Sunday!! What on earth is this world coming to?

And on page two, I have a few notes on Irene Bianchina receiving fan mail from overseas. (Or was it all from Paul?) That bit was marked as "confidential" but you know how I am about secrets. Another one to get gobs of mail was Ethel Canole, who again heard from her husband in a dose of six letters a day.

I only counted three days last week, but here's number three. Larry De Martini received a phone call the other day, but it turned out not-so-private, when the gang rounded up on her to say "hello to Joe."

Checking with Detective Eleanor Drew of the swing shift, here's an account by Eleanor, of what's happening on her route:

Forming their own entertainment committees, Ralph Conant and Dan Daniels painted the town red the other night at all the spots, and had as their guests, Lieutenant and Mrs. Wopat . . . . Clela and Cy Moses entertained their niece and

nephew at a dinner-at-eight affair and Rose Strakbein put her skill in a skillet and gave her two sons home on furlough, two helpin's of everythin' with a pinch for good-measure.

"There's no place like home" (without a man, as I always say). Proving this proverb, for example, is the Lucille Finch incident of last Saturday afternoon. Greeted at the guard-house by her brother, Lu didn't know what he was trying to say about her husband until she got home, noticed water running out from under the garage door, took a look at the clothes line to see sheets (bright blue, and twisted in the middle), stretched across two lines to save line-space. Standing beside this work of art was Gordon, Lu's husband, who was waiting for a compliment on his good deed, and explaining that he had saved her a lot of time by doing her washing for her.

To Chinatown and further on to the International Settlement went our Lillian Brennan with a certain John Wagner. Funny what an evening in the big city can do, but Lil's been singing "Oh Johnnie," how you can—you can?

Never before doubting his mental stability, "Doc" Iverson has brought to the attention of his council the case of a Mr. Ed Wilkes. (To avoid the use of names in this case, we will further refer

## ON THE BEAM

Bonnijean and Willi

As we bid a temporary goodbye on swing to Juanita Redmond who will fill a vacancy left by Joe Curran, the day boss during his illness, we Readers welcome Margie Britten who will be the Beading supervisor while Juanita gets up in the morning.

Georgia Winnegar is putting her sewing machine to work while she stays at home in Palo Alto during her week of vacation.

We missed Cruz Miranda during his recent illness and we also hope to see Georgia Diamond of the Stem section back with us soon.

Beware of wolves with mistletoe! That is unless you like to be kissed.

Oh, those lucky (?) people in Basing and the Stockroom who get the help of skilled employees from Glass during their "Christmas rush." We're not braggin', that's understood, but what we do we do darned good. No, not bragging—just kidding!

"Do you have any news on day shift?" one of your columnists queried. Elmer Downey immediately answered, "Day shift is dead and nothing happens during those hours." I didn't inquire further but that statement is rather doubtful. Especially knowing that Jack Williams is on that shift, not to mention a few others whose names aren't known to this particular columnist.

to Mr. Wilkes as "Case X" to avoid a complex situation which might be brought about by the outcome of this story.) The following, as said in Iverson's words, will need a final decision by you, as part of the council.

"While gracefully tripping to the home of 'Case X' to get in line for my ride to work this morning, I took note of all the lights up and down the street until I came to the home of 'the case,' where the house was in darkness except for a hardly noticeable flicker from within.

"Upon entering the house (unannounced) I noticed 'Case X' still in his nightgown, reading the telephone book by candlelight. Not to break his spell, I kept my distance for a moment and heard him call the P. G. & E. and complain about his lights not going on. Then, I came to the rescue—I introduced myself, and then mentioned the fact that maybe he needed a new fuse. 'Naw,' he replied, 'the fuse is OK!' And with that lurched for the light-switch, which of course let out a radiant glow, much to the amazement of the case.' Now, ladies and gentlemen, I'll leave you with your own conclusions."



Pearl Gestson is a mainstay of the Swing Fillies

## Cream Puffs Top Dalmo-Victors

The Eimac Cream Puffs played the top team of Dalmo-Victor in a challenge match last Saturday at the Burlingame Bowl and came away winners. Their 820, 881 and 750 against Dalmo's 800, 749, and 737 cinched all three for the Cream Puffs. The established averages of the two teams were so close, no handicap was given.

Against Dalmo-Victor's team made up of Plut who bowled a 442 series; Schwarz, a 416 series; Gruver, 474 and Doyle a 538 the Cream Puffs pitted a borrowed player and four of their regular members.

Christie, the man with the "we don't know" ball was borrowed from Punch Press; Bill Meyers acted as Captain; H. Boak came through when it was needed most and bowled well above his average; "precision" ball Murdock was in there with his usual consistency and Gordon Shepherd dropped the anchor and knocked them over—bowling exactly his average. Every man bowled his average almost right on the nose with the exception of Boak who bowled considerably over his.



A solid swing shift bowler is Mildred Corderman (spiral)

## ON THE BOWLING FRONT

(Editor's note: Beau Linalli is in Salt Lake this week so Ed Wilkes is "pacing" for him.)

A new bowling champ was crowned this week as the Carpenters won a heated session from the Grid Kids in the roll-off between the titlists of the Day and Swing leagues to decide the trophy winner.

The "saw and hammer" boys eased their way to a 20-pin win in the first game and poured on more coal in the second to come up with an 800 game only to find the Kids had an 822 to make it a "horse apiece." In the final and deciding game, the Grid gals, captained by Ralph Downey, cracked under the terrific pressure and the Carpenters breezed to an 819-680 victory. "Scintillating Shorty" Sperry copped all the scoring honors with a 603 series highlighted by a sensational 265 game. Downey's 508 series was high for the losers.

Getting around to the regular day shift league now, we find an undisputed leader at last. As expected, due to the new 90 per cent handicap, a low average team, the Platers, is leading the pack. Ruby Lawton, bowling 24 pins over her average, spilled the maples for a 445 series to pace the Platers to an odd game triumph over the Traffic Koppettes and give her team a 9 won and 3 lost record.

The Fog Cutters and 450's, tied for the top spot last week, both receipted for two

out of three lickings to fall back into the mad scramble for second place.

Six teams with 8 and 4 records are "champing at the bit" to get another shot at first place next week. Bunched with the aforementioned pair are Pump, Pill Rollers, Stockroom and Punch Press.

Punch Press, by the way, made good its boast of a week ago by trouncing the highly touted B.B.B.'s three times, all by decisive margins.

Other three time winners include the Stockroom over the Dilly Fillies, Pill Rollers (again) over First Nighters, Office over the hapless Stack-a-hots and Carpenters over Hyper 100. Floundering like a fish out of water after four weeks of play, the Stack-a-hots have yet to win their second game. Put them down in your future reference book though, because their averages are rapidly shrinking and once they start—watch out!

The "I bowled a 200 game" boys this week include Russ Lockhardt, Louis Bruggiser (back for another helping), Will Suttan and Gordon Shepherd with games of 206, 210 and 229, 215 and 201 respectively. High series also went to "Looney the Chef," 593.

"Sweet William" Kassebaum has first dibs on the crying towel as a split kept him one pin short of 200.

Now, as long as Beau has this limb so handy, I might as well crawl out on it

BY ED WILKES

## Medium-Sized Crowd at Tuesday Night Dance

Two-bits admitted an uncounted number of individuals with Terpsichorean inclinations last Tuesday night to the swing shift juke box jump. The dance, now a regular bi-monthly event, was attended, as ever, by a majority of young men dressed in navy blue. Interesting note was the presence of many day shifters seeming to possess an inexhaustable supply of energy.

The crowd, which was of a medium size, arrived as per usual at 2 minutes of 12 (the deadline) and joined the one or two lonely couples on the floor.

myself with a few "peerless picks."

Look for the B.B.B.'s to make a comeback and knock the Platers off the top rung of the ladder by winning all three.

The 90 per cent handicap will be too much for the hot and cold Pushovers to spot the Dilly Fillies. Fillies 2, Pushovers 1.

Assembly is on the move and will "triple-deal" the Hyper 100's.

And lastly, the hottest match of the week will find Construction winning the odd game over Punch Press.

Phew! Please, Mrs. Linalli, take good care of Beau so he can shake the Salt Lake soot off and get back to his column next week.





as seen by Sheldon Norris

Last Sunday at 11 o'clock, the Carpenters and Grid Kids rolled off the Championship match which determined who was to have their names engraved on the Eimac Bowling Trophy, and the Carpenters won.

Both teams started off doing their utmost to gain on their opponents, to get the lead. The Kids earned several marks the first few lines; while the Carpenters had a rough time with "splits."

The Carpenters before long found the groove and their marks increased—but rapidly. Shorty Sperry, known to all comers as "Dead-eye" rolled the kind of series all bowlers



pray for—180, 265, 158—603. Fred Stremme was high man the first game with 189. Dick Hiatt's 154 was third, Charlie Chase next with 134, Ray "I'm not warmed up yet" Boulton had 125. Putting that together, the Carpenters ended up with a series of 782.

The Kids had a very good game. The four lassies just about rolled their averages which with Ralph Downey's 181 made a 762 series, but was not quite enough.

The second game, Shorty Sperry rolled 265 but was let down by the rest of the team and the Carpenters lost that one by two pins—800 to 802.

With the score even up, both teams

## HIT THE HEAD PIN

By S. NORRIS

Last Wednesday swing shift keggers got under way with their new league, which is to run 21 weeks. The twelve teams entered certainly display the enthusiasm required to make a successful tournament.

With one exception every team enjoyed at least one winning game, and by the same token there were some teams that suffered at least one loss.

Some of the "G" men should have been on hand when the Racketeers and the Straight Shooters shot it out. Elase Mule with a 114 game took the honors for the Shooters to enable them to win their first from the Racketeers.

Cy Moses was so "regusted" that his team lost and by only 5 pins that he decided he'd have to improve his 111—consequently a 171-194 decorated his side of the ledger to give the "Racks" 2 wins.

settled down to the third game with a "do or die" spirit. Ray Boulton got warmed up and did himself proud with a 170. Every man on the Carpenters team outdid himself and resulted in the grand total of 819.

The Kids, for some reason, were not up to their standard and every player fell below average, tallying but 680. 'Twas thus they lost the third game and the Championship to the hard-fighting Carpenters.

Mirka Zanetti and Georgia Cavini led the Fillies for high series and were largely responsible for a 2-game win from Five Spares. Although the Five Spares needed more strikes, they were able to bunch those they did get all in the second game to earn a 581 series and a win.

There was one lucky team as of last Wednesday that came through with three wins. When interrogated as to how the team came to adopt the odd five letter name Krums, the answer was a natural "We had to sweep up the few remaining Keglers of the Glass department not already signed up on another team," was the retort.

Practically every game two different members of the Krums team with a smashing finale held up another player suffering from too many misses. In the first game Clarence Disney had a 223 for high with Ruth Marcum next with 155.

In the second game Marge Smith's 168 was followed by Sheldon Norris's 157. In the last game Norris's 182 together with Ruth Marcum's 149 held up their teammates. All three games luckily totaled 700 or better.

This power was a bit too much for Lucky Strikers. However, Jane Howard worked up a 147 game in the third to bring their total up to within 2 pins of

(Continued on page 14)

# Pump Prevarications

By Ginny and Shorty

## Quoting Ginny

I take great pleasure in announcing the birth of a baby girl to Lois Uphoff, formerly of Basing. Baby's name: Constance Jeanne. Weight: 8½ pounds. Mother and daughter doing fine, thank you. Lois says "I hate to say it, but she looks just like me."

## Idle Chatter

The "B" Walzbergs' have moved into their new home in Redwood City.

Eve Foianini says her voice must be changing 'cause she couldn't have a cold that long. Ruth Marsh's voice must be changing too, then.

My (Ginny's) brother, Gene, who is a lieutenant in the Air Corps, is now in Amarillo, Texas, to fly B-29's.

It seems perfectly natural to see Ed LaMar back walking around with a rubber hose around his neck.

Janet Masterson left us for day shift. Darn!

It seems that everyone was busy Christmas shopping and so did nothing else over the week end. So that's that.

Elmer Bushell wants to know how to explain to a 5-year-old boy that there is a war on and that there are very few toys available. If anyone knows the answer to this please contact Elmer.

## As Shorty Heard It

Youse people have heard of "Rosie the Riveter," haven't you? Well, the Pump department has discovered something better. Yep, Millie Givens, "The Wielder of the Wicked Torch" (also garage handyman). It seems that Millie and her husband were in the garage a couple weeks ago waiting for their car to be fixed or something. Anyhow, out from under a car came a grease monkey turning the air slightly blue. It seems the glass hose on the gas cup was broken and the garage didn't have any in stock. And then Mr. Givens stepped into the picture. He said, "My good man, wait until I get my wife and she will fix it for you." Sure enough, Millie fixed it.

Ann Bentson, formerly of the Carbonizers, but now a member of the Shipping department gang, tells us that her husband (he's in the Army) is on his way home. He has seen service out of the states.

I'm going to sign off in just a minute, but before I do I'd like to give you a week end report on some of the Pump department. Virginia Cranston went to Salinas. (I don't know why.) Bill Fenton was seen in San Jose. (If you read last week's article on Charlie you'll know what



Construction work isn't all dreaming up goofy circuits to confound the experts—now and then it's a business of brawn, such as moving in some big transformers for a new power supply

## More About Hit The Head Pin

the Krums 703.

The recent swing shift champs, better known as Grid Kids, were able to tally a larger score than their rivals, Holy Bowlers, in two games for two wins.

Lee Bartoli (pin up girl) with a 148-121, 184-453 series led her team for high count, with Ella Mae Chandler as runner up with 444. Wanda Batovich without any question had the high girls' game of 198, in the second and was responsible for the Holy Bowlers one game win. Helen Langer's 150 game helped too.

H. Latham, with 405 series, was most helpful to the Eimac Rebels for two wins

he wasn't doing.) The Gold Dust twins, Mayme Thiewes and Lucille Johnson, visited the Civic Auditorium Sunday night to listen to Harry James blow his horn. And from what they say he sure can do that.

over Chem-tones. The four wolves and a lovely girl rolled some interesting games.

Maxine Korb, a beginner bowler, startled her Plate teammates with three handsome games of 131, 121, 112—a fine series. Maxine, we salute you! Kenny Drew's 525 took high honors Wednesday, but lacked support to win more than one game from Spiral.

High games for the Spiral team were all rolled in the third game and were good enough to defeat Plate by a considerable margin.

## PERRIN REA ILL FIRST TIME

Perrin D. Rea, guard on swing shift over at Standards Control, was absent this week for the first time in the three and one-half years he has been employed at Eimac. His Absence this time is due to illness—he is in bed battling the flu.



## Reclamation Cut-ups

### The Dope From Bette:

Alice Motto took us by storm this week, with the news of her marriage to Signalman 1/c Jim Underhill in Reno on Tuesday. Some time ago, Alice was told by a fortune teller that she would someday meet a tall dark and handsome man and "so she has." Congratulations, Alice and Jim, from the gang here at work!

—○—

Joyful tidings that most certainly could be called the "best Christmas present a gal could ever have," came to Flora Fumagalli when she received the great news that her husband, Sgt. Frank Fumagalli, was reported safe and back with his squadron in Italy after he had been declared missing for six weeks. Gosh, we are so happy for you, Flora, and that cake you brought us to help you celebrate was certainly yummy!

—○—

Seen dancing at Walahan's Saturday night and to Harry James' sweet trumpet music Sunday at Civic Auditorium, were Mary Nissen and a group of friends. Ditto for Gladys and Ray Davis, who were seen at Lera's in Millbrae. Ruth Anderst went jiving at Victory Hall in Palo Alto.

—○—

Unpredictable Rose Caccamo! I asked her what she had for news and she gave me an "Ishkabibble stare" and said, "Oh, not a thing. I went to my Aunt's in San Jose and we women just sat and talked until six a.m. Sunday." What a gal—and what interesting conversation to keep you girls up so early.

—○—

### And, Al Reports:

"Santa Claus' little elves are watching you so you had better be good." Since everyone is in the Christmas spirit, we drew names to exchange gifts. But remember, no fair telling whose name you have!

—○—

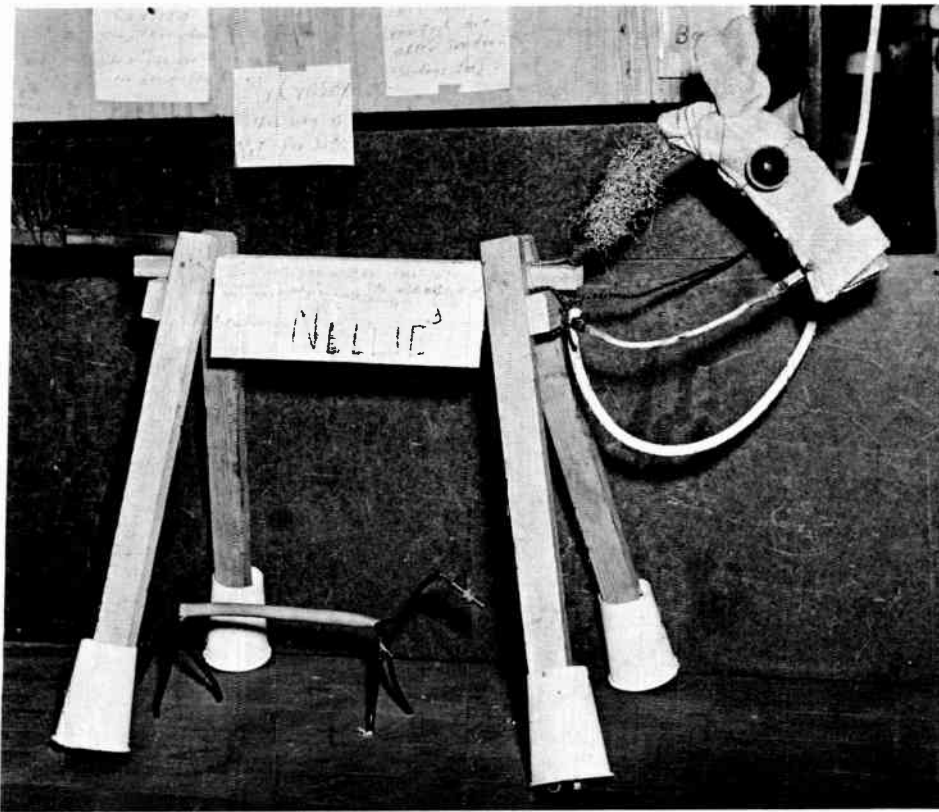
Dee Galbraith has been elected captain of the Chem Tones bowling team. However, scores will not officially count until after the first of the year.

—○—

After having spent two wonderful weeks at her home in North Dakota, Donna Eccles is back with us. She just missed a big snowstorm, but she says she isn't sorry for that. (Sounds cold, doesn't it?)

—○—

The most popular pastime (?) lately has been Christmas shopping. But oh! what a headache, and a backache, etc. However, it is worth it on Christmas Day. Those who partook in the purchasing of gifts were Hazel Hayter, Dee Galbraith, Betty Marin and Ella Jorgensen.



Don Miller lost all the pennies out of his piggy bank betting on one of Crosby's hay-burners, and built this effigy to remind himself and his friends that horse race betting is sturdy stuff unless you are bulging with happy cabbage

## Wrong Social Security Numbers Swamp Eimac Payroll Department

During 1944, the Payroll department at Eimac was buried in close to 500 reports returned by the Social Security Board because of mis-numbers or mis-names.

Today old age and unemployment may seem like one of those things that'll happen to someone else, but unemployment can happen to the best of us and old age is bound to happen to most of us. Consequently, your Social Security account number card is a most valuable possession. It shows that you have an insurance account with the Federal government and a stake with the State in case of unemployment.

It is essential then, in order to avoid confusion and red tape when collecting time comes that you make certain your wages are being reported today under the correct name and number.

Women, when they marry, should immediately report their change of name to the Social Security Board and a new card bearing the same number and their new name will be sent to them.

You must have but one account number

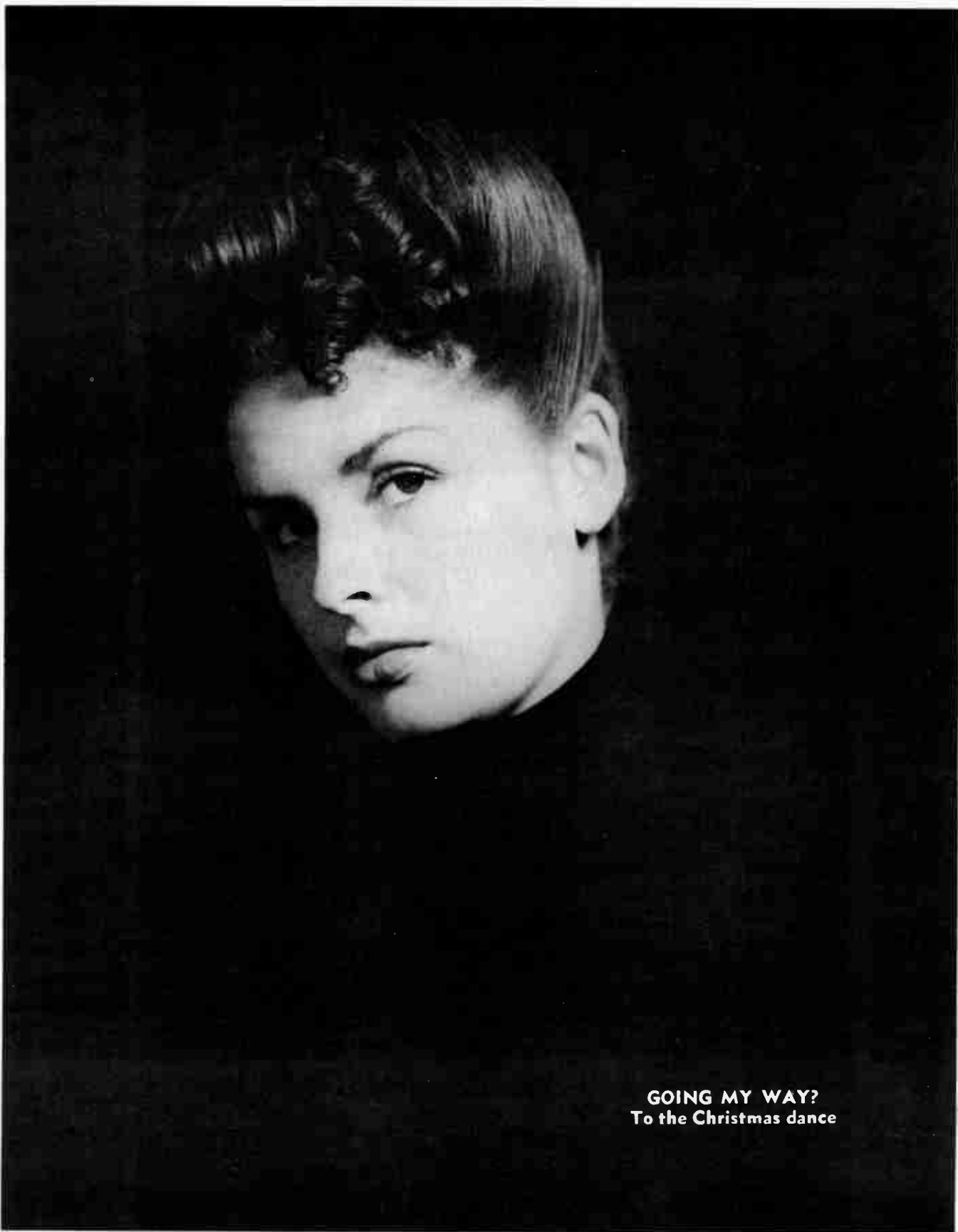
reported always under the name shown on your social security card or you will encounter difficulty collecting all the benefits due you.

Your number and card is merely for identification for your own protection. Your employer reports your wages quarterly according to the name and number you give when you start to work.

Even the most efficient sometimes make mistakes and for this reason, it is a good idea to take advantage of the free check the Social Security Board offers you. A report of the amount accumulated to your credit to date may be obtained simply by writing to the Social Security Board, Candler Building in Baltimore, Maryland. The Payroll department has cards ready to be filled in for this purpose which will be furnished you upon request.

Incidentally, your social security number can be easily checked. It appears at the top of your time card along with your name as it is being reported. If either the name or the number differs from that on your social security card—take steps!

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**GOING MY WAY?**  
To the Christmas dance