

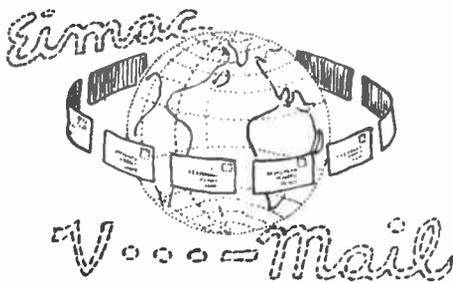


World News

THE BRUNO PLANT

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December 23, 1944
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EIMAC NEWS

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John Van Young

V...=mail

(Cpl. Edwin L. Wimer, Lola Greer's son, wrote the following letter. He is serving in an Operations office in the Air Corps in England.)

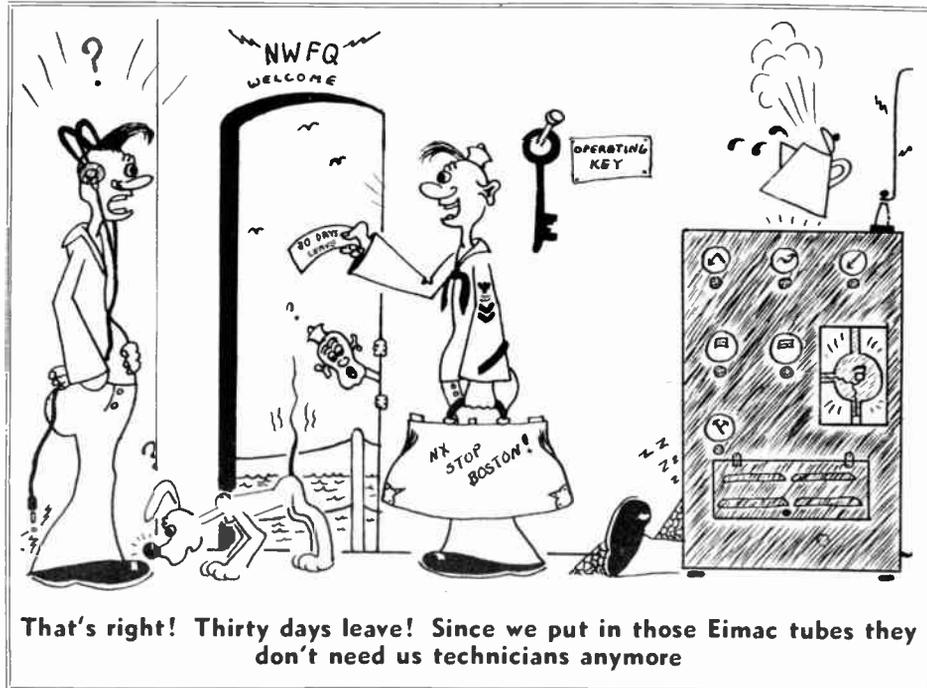
Dear Lola:

When we go to a town like York where there aren't many Yanks and show a girl a good time, it is really appreciated as they are used to very little attention. If we take them to a show and dinner (tea, it is called over here) you are like something they have read about. It was practically unheard of before the Yanks came. The men over here don't have enough money to do such things. I can't explain the conditions and attitude of the people as I can't understand it myself. It is different from anything one could ever find in the States.

The civilians think nothing of riding eight or ten miles on a bike. I have met several girls who ride a bike four or five miles every day to work and then ride back into town at night to a dance. What energy! What vitality! What leg muscles!

You needn't worry about coming to England to live. I wouldn't stay here if they were to make me prime minister. These English gals are all right, but give me an American girl any time.

Our radio is still working swell. It certainly makes things more bearable to listen to some programs from the States. The Army has a station especially for the troops. They play American records and



re-broadcast the popular programs. About all the English stations have is classical music, news, or some jerk giving a lecture.

I went up for a plane ride yesterday. We flew all over England but couldn't see the ground part of the time because of the clouds. I rode in the tail gunner's position as I had a better view from there. It surely gives one a funny feeling on the take-off as the tail of the plane leaves the ground first and there one is sailing along while the front wheels are still on the ground. It is better than the concessions at the beach.

The weather has been very good for the past few days which is unusual. It is slightly on the cold side at night. It isn't that it is so cold but it's damp and seems to penetrate through our clothes regardless of how much we have on. It is getting dark now about 9:30 p.m. but it hasn't been too long since it was midnight before it got dark.

BIRTHDAYS COMING UP

SUN.	Ruth Anderst	Chemical
MON.	George Bills	Glass
	Libera Foianini	Pump
	Mary Fisher	Chem
TUES.	Paul Citraro	Traffic
	Jim Juracich	Traffic
WED.	Minnie Nichols	St. Filament
	Tom Hall	Construction
	Helen Simpson	Office
THURS.	Ann Pavek	Grid
	Donna Eccles	Chemical
	Ann Clarke	Office
	Charles Brogden	Receiving
	Joe Barrios	Cafeteria
SAT.	Lou Osborne	Construction
	Frank Novello	Stock
	Violet Griffith	Shipping
	Faye Langley	Glass Office
	Pat Whitfield	Office



Cpl. Ed Wimer prefers American to English girls

SIX WIN IN SIXTH WAR LOAN DRAWING



Leila Watkins



Ruth Nash



Delia Nerli



Sheldon Norris



\$275 IN BONDS WON

- \$100 Leila Watkins Glass
- \$ 75 Ruth Nash Shipping
- \$ 25 Delia Nerli Glass
- \$ 25 Sheldon Norris Glass
- \$ 25 Grace Mattox Chemical
- \$ 25 Angeline Lewis Grid

VARIETY OF VISITORS AT PLANT THIS WEEK



**Stan Johnson and Karl Krohn
talk with Leo Mahoney**

Visitors this week included several ex-Eimaekers—one Salt Lake employee and an expediter from the Signal Corps.

On a tour of inspection of our Accounting department was Henry Grethers, chief accountant from the Salt Lake plant. He was busily looking into our accounting procedure and inventory control methods, for comparison with the Salt Lake system.

Representative John Agatti of the local Signal Corps Expediting Office was here on a routine visit—to confer with various members of the Purchasing department. As in the past, Mr. Agatti was here to aid in matters concerning procurement of equipment required for production.

Two former Eimaekers, Private Cleave and Mrs. Amendt looked in on their co-workers. Cleave was home on furlough, after which he will return to Kentucky to take his place in a Tank Corps, a branch of the Cavalry. Cleave formerly worked graveyard in the Pump department and his wife, Bernice, once worked in Standards Control.

Gridders welcomed a visit from their ex-foreman, Leo Mahoney, who also rated a furlough this week. Leo hied from Camp Roberts where he had just undergone four months of training in the Infantry. He will report to Fort Ord after his furlough before shipping overseas.



**Henry Grethers
from S. L.**



**Bernice and
Cleave Amendt**



**John Agatti and Pat
Warrington confer**

Altar Echoes

Wedding bells are chiming a duet with the traditional yuletide jingle bells for Irma Dienstberger, who will change her name at 4 o'clock this afternoon.

The ceremony, a surprise affair to Irma's many friends, will be performed in great simplicity, at her home in San Bruno with the Reverend Baldwin officiating. Those present will be Ralph Conant of the Chemical department, who will give the bride away; her sister, La Donna Dienstberger, and Dan Daniels, who will be witnesses. Irma will wear a traditional white gown and finger-tip veil, and plans to carry a prayer book. Following the wedding there will be a small dinner attended by a few close friends of the bride and groom.

The bridegroom, Corporal Frank L. Enochs of the Marine Corps, has recently returned from two years' action in the South Pacific, and is at present on a 15-day furlough. The couple met six months ago through the bride's brother who is also a Marine and served with Corporal Enochs.

Irma is swing traffic clerk in the Straight Filament department, and has worked there since she started at Eimac eighteen months ago. The couple have no immediate plans as possible arrangements depend on military movements.



Cpl. Frank Enochs and Irma Dienstberger—to be married today



Betty McRae takes a gander at the birthday gifts given to Aileen Bennett by the office gals—nylons?

Movies for Fire Crew

Fire Crew Chief Art Lustig announced that in the near future the fire crew will receive and view colored movies showing the actual use of extinguishers in fire fighting.

Supplementing and following the showing of the movies, the San Bruno Fire department will give the fire crew an actual demonstration of fire fighting with fire extinguishers.

What's What Up Front . by Bette Lou

The column will be short and sweet 'cause of the lack of news. With everyone hustling around attending Christmas parties, shopping, and decorating Christmas trees, there hasn't been much happening.

—○—
These people that have birthdays around the Christmas holidays should be shot. It is bad enough to buy presents without buying birthday gifts, too. Oh, well, such is life! Last Tuesday Aileen Bennett added another year to her young life, and on Wednesday, Gladys Deaton became a year older. Glad received a set of salt and pepper shakers (for her collection). Also on the list was a cake.

—○—
Speaking of Gladys, she almost burned her house down. Last Sunday, she was throwing some waste paper into the incinerator and the box caught on fire. Glad thought she had put the fire out—so went back into the house. Some time later there was some more waste paper to burn—so she trotted out to the box, but she couldn't find it anywhere. Looking down to where the box should have been she saw a small

pile of ashes. Beside the ashes was half a broom handle. (She had used the broom to beat out the flames.) Oh yes, there was a hole in the floor about the size of a basketball. (Won't children ever learn not to play with matches!)

—○—
The S.W.A.C. celebrated and held its Christmas party at Janet Lewis' home. There was an exchanging of gifts, carol singing and eating.

—○—
Shirley Lawrenz has been upset about her long hair for the past week or so, and whenever an occasion arises she makes a remark about it. T'other day she was angry about something—so for an answer she said, "I'd fight with you, but I'll wait until I get my hair cut 'cause I can't see where I'm going." There were a few helpful souls who offered to help her. Her husband suggested using a lawnmower.

Sight of the Week:

—○—
Betty McRae and Aileen Bennett gliding down the slope in the courtyard on a gurney.

JIMMY GILCHRIST NOW IN NAVY



Jimmy Gilchrist, youthful Cafeteria porter, bade his friends in the Cafeteria adieu. He left early Wednesday to board a train headed he knew not where for his boot training. He hopes to receive schooling in the mechanical line. Jimmy is but 17 and has not yet graduated from San Mateo high school. He has worked part-time and summers here at Eimac's Cafeteria since it opened in July, 1943.

NAMES OF MORE DONORS UNCOVERED

Total Number of Eimac Donors Increases

Cries of troubled protests flooded in to the Eimac News's staff soon after last week's issue appeared. The subject of all the concern was a two-page feature on Eimac's blood donors.

The explanation, which through an oversight was omitted, was that the Eimackers portrayed were those who had given blood to either the San Mateo or Red Cross Blood Banks through arrangements by Eitel-McCullough. The list compiled did not intentionally leave out the many Eimackers who have and are donating blood to either organization by their own arrangements.

Outstanding individual donor is Imelda Tracey of swing Inspection. She has given her blood to the Red Cross in San Francisco exactly thirteen times to date. It is believed that this is the plant record, with the closest runners-up being three to four pints behind.

Clara Hiller of the Glass department holds second place honors with nine pints to her credit. Lavon George and Barbara Matthai have both been to the blood bank

seven times apiece, while Marge Smith, Ruby Erickson and Dorothy Agard, all on swing, ran up a united total of fifteen pints or five apiece. Twelve donations can be jointly claimed by Bonniejean Railsback, Betty Pease and Elzo Holt, who each have donated on four different occasions.

The individuals who have been noted here are those whose records have fallen under the scrutiny of the Eimac News staff and do not include all donations made by Eimackers. If there is anyone who can top Imelda Tracey's all-time record he is asked to make himself known.

Admiral Nimitz said, "Each time we have gone forward, we have expended ships, planes and guns—we have poured a tremendous amount of equipment, machinery and supplies into the operations." "Yes," he continues, "we must produce more and more supplies to take the remaining and far more difficult strides. That is our job until the last Japanese soldier lays down his rifle. Only on that day will we know that the war with Japan is over."

Inspection Notes

Ruth Walrod came back from her vacation this week and when asked how she spent her time she said, "I got up at eleven and went back to bed at two in the afternoon." Now, that's what I'd call the life!

Esquire, fashion plates, etc., we have them all. That flashy individual most of us saw last Friday was the one and only Willard B. Tallmon. Bill was on his way to Berkeley to attend the Forest Service Alumni get-together. You really looked pretty sharp there, Bill.

With the gas shortage and stuff and things, most of us can't travel too far. A few of the gang, Emogene and Sam Costa and Jack and "Ma" Van Ness did a little of the old angling Sunday. (Don't get me wrong.) They went fishing at Half Moon Bay. Latest reports are they (the fish) weren't biting.

FLASH! Bill Tallmon stayed in bed over the week end—wonder what happened at the alumni shindig.

On the very sick list this week is Jack Stanton who is fighting bronchial pneumonia. We miss you Jack and hope your recovery is a real fast one.

Joanne Stumbaugh is enjoying a 10 day leave with her husband Kenneth. We know she is having a grand time, but it will be swell to have her back with us again.

Francis Murray awoke last Sunday to find that her brother Bo, 3/c A.O.M., air gunner in the Navy had arrived on a 12 day leave. Go ahead and beam, Fran—he's worth being proud of.

Norm Anderson had a very nice week end visiting his mother at Pine Grove in the Sierra's. Norm is very proud of the fact that he cut down his own Christmas tree and trimmed it. Nice cutting, kid!

Honors of the week go to Mel Tracey and Mary Allison who on Pearl Harbor Day went up to the Red Cross blood bank in San Francisco and donated a pint of blood. It is Mel's thirteenth donation and Mary's third.

Well, can't find any more news. But seriously kids, we want to wish all of you a Very Merry Christmas. Surely hope Santa Claus treats you right.

Did you know that the Chemical department uses 300 gallons of alcohol each week? Not internally!

Pump Prevarications

Here's Ginne's Viewpoint:

Well, here we go for the Christmas issue. I think I'll find out what everyone is doing for the holiday.

Elmer Bushell and family are having a big family dinner out and then they will go to his sister-in-law's in Burlingame for the family tree . . . Opal Avant's brother, Jim, who is in the Army, will be home for Christmas. Lucky girl! I know she'll have a Merry Christmas! . . . Mildred Wood is doing nothing special but says, "I'll be dreaming of a white Christmas." . . . Don Fisher is going to his home in Hollister . . . Mickey Sessions and her family plan to go down south to Newhall . . . Irv and Ginny Coutts are going down to Los Angeles, as is Eve Foianini . . . Al Mussio says he and Cleta probably will spend the day with Cleta's sister . . . Kay Kehler thinks his cousin and family will be over. . . . Steve George wants to spend Christmas with his new granddaughter . . . I (Ginne) am expecting a big week end as all of my family will be here. Hooray!

Among the guys and gals who will spend a quiet time at home will be Gail Caine, Thelma Rose, Ruth Marsh, Sally Brower, Ronnie Shehab, Jim Malcuit, Verna Mae Moe, Dottie Harris, Myrtle Enos, Eula Harris (Eula says no doubt half the army will be there also), and Lois Hill. By the way, we're very glad to see you back after your recent illness, Lois.

Jane Howard spent a pre-Christmas week end at San Jose with some friends

by Ginne & Shorty

and will spend Christmas at home. Jane says they had a wonderful time in San Jose.

Well kids, I guess this is all. So, Merry Christmas to you all—and don't eat too much.

From Where Shorty Sits:

Marion Titcomb, the Pump department secretary, has left us for the Cost department, and now "Opie's" office seems rather dead without her. She always had a smile for everyone and would obligingly turn her back while one swiped a pencil. Taking her place will be Alice (Motto) Underhill. As yet I have no report to make on Alice. I think I should warn you, Alice, if things and people in the Pump department seem rather strange, think nothing of it. "You'll find out the reason later."

O. P. Taylor, The Mighty Orion of the Pump department, is beginning to think there are pixies in his gun sights. "Opie" went duck hunting last week and returned home with quite a bit of empty space in his game bag.

Marie Davis, the midget of the Testing department, is from this date on barred from any check pools. Last week we had a check pool (the first one in a month) and Marie won it. The last one we had (a month ago) Marie won, too, so you can see why we have taken this step.

Will The Bus Line Be Of Any Help To You?

There has been a crying need for some time now for better transportation facilities between San Bruno and South San Francisco war plants and between San Bruno and the airplane plants on the Bayshore highway.

Recently the California Railroad Commission investigated the situation and sanctioned the operation of two bus lines to operate between the two cities and the airplane plants.

A snag has been hit since the Office of Defense Transportation has not as yet given their okeh for this increased transportation.

The San Bruno-South San Francisco Bus Line stands ready waiting for an endorsement from the ODT before putting its buses to work. In a hope to speed up this endorsement, petitions have been circulated among the various defense plants in this area for the signatures of people who will benefit from the services of this added bus line.

Here at Eimac, there is a petition hanging in the Service Bureau ready for names to be added of those working at Eimac who feel the need for this new service either for themselves or for their immediate family.

Grid Gossip

Dot Pigott and Hazel Tomlinson

Mary Carr and Mary Harper are back with us after a week's vacation. Mary Harper re-decorated her home and Mary Carr spent her vacation catching up on her sleep.

Hazel Tomlinson, the better half of this column, is on a two weeks leave of absence to be with her husband on the East coast.

Tamara (Tommy) Druhe celebrated an annual event Monday. Her hubby surprised her with a beautiful Bulova wrist watch. Best wishes from all of us, Tommy.

Have you seen Ralph Downey "bobbin'" along on his new motorcycle? He cuts quite a "figger." That's one way of stretching those "A" coupons.

Rosalie Deaver is entertaining her cousin, S/3 R. L. Davis, and his wife for two weeks. Rosalie is roasting her first turkey—anyone having any suggestions on how to roast a turkey "first class" contact her 'at once!

Margaret Tatman, former inspector, dropped in to say "hello" Saturday morning.

Merry Christmas all you lads and lassies!



It's Tonight

Christmas Dance

New Deal Club
San Mateo

9 to 1

\$1.00 per person

DRESS AS YOU WISH

ART
WIEDNER'S
MUSIC



ON THE BEAM

By Bonniejean and Willi

On their vacations this week are Ruby Irish and Beverly Hermann. Ruby went with her family to Monterey and Pacific Grove. Beverly just stayed at home and took it easy, if that can be done during the Christmas season.

Something new has been added or haven't you noticed Harry Alfin working at his lathe with that cigar in his mouth?

Roy Lindquist ventured forth on another fishing trip. This time his luck ran really good and he caught a salmon that weighed up to eight pounds. We guess Harry Huehlman helped some too, since he went on the trip with Roy.

We're glad to see Georgia Diamond back and we hope Elsie Cacace will also be back with us soon.

Merry Christmas, everyone, and don't forget to come back to work after the holiday!

Reclamation Cut-ups

By Ruth Anderst (Pinch-hitter)

Short Shorts:

Mrs. "Jim" Underhill (Alice Motto) returned to work on Monday beaming with hapiness after a week's honeymoon in Reno.

Ernie Loewy is the patriotic one in our department. He went to a War Bond premiere in the City and purchased three bonds.

Mary Fisher visited her husband who is in the hospital. Our best wishes that he'll return home soon.

Mary Nissen is the dancingest girl in town. Over the week end she went to the 16 Mile Inn—then had diner at Uncle Tom's Cabin and danced some more.

Bette Ferreira was off Christmas shopping Monday. I'm the curious one. What did you buy Bette?

Yours truly, Ruth Anderst, went skating over the week end and took in two shows.

A Year Ago This Week



After weeks of preparation, the Training Center at 592 San Bruno Avenue opened under the direction of Dee Moseley who was serving as training director. Seven girls composed the first class of new employees to receive training before actually starting to work in the plant. Photo shows Dee discussing the 250T with Juanita Redmond.

Five hundred servicemen enjoyed food 'n coffee, dancing, gifts and musical entertainment provided by the SWAC at a Christmas party given at the local USO.

New office employees were welcomed. They included Eleanor Rockwell, newly acquired secretary for the Training Center; Ann Cameron who took over duties in the Records office and Virginia Girard who arrived to help John Van Young with his personnel duties.

On the basketball court, a very tough opponent outdid most of the Eimac players. It was the old devil "flu" who knocked them all out on their feet.

WHAT'S COOKIN' by Verna & Irene

"After a good dinner one can forgive anybody—even one's own relatives."

old man illness. Glad to see all of you folks again.

Recipe of the Week Modern Plum Puding (Made in one hour)

2 cups brown bread crumbs	1/2 cup corn syrup (or any other syrup)
1/2 cup milk	1/4 cup flour (whole wheat)
1/2 teaspoon soda	1 egg
1 egg	1 teaspoon cinnamon
1/2 cup raisins	1/2 cup walnuts
1/4 teaspoon cloves	
1/2 cup sugar	
1/3 cup butter or oil	

Method

Combine all dry ingredients. Beat egg, add milk, syrup and melted butter. Combine all, mix well. Steam one hour over double boiler.

Sauce

1/2 cup sugar	1 tablespoon flour
2 tablespoons vinegar	1/2 tablespoon lemon juice
1 egg	1 cup boiling water
1/4 cup butter	

Method

Blend sugar, flour, vinegar and egg. Add water and cook until well done. Add butter and lemon juice. Note: If sauce has a tart flavor vinegar can be reduced. Corn, cottonseed, peanut or soya oil can be substituted for butter. Use two tablespoons less oil than butter. One-fourth or one-half molasses can be used with syrup for a slightly different flavor.

All of our sick have returned. Lee Woods had quite a bad cold. Chris Campbell and Verna Keegan both were sent home with colds. Irene Rich had a long siege with

Everybody is busy these days preparing for Christmas but we still have time for birthdays. Amelia Hunt was surprised with a hanky shower the other day. Elizabeth Bandy also passed another mile post in life.

Short Orders

Verna Keegan and Tillie Hendry are busy helping out at the new USO. It's fun! Why don't you try it, girls?

Minnie Stube had a permanent and went to a party 'til all hours of the morning. When that gal steps out, it looks serious.

Mary Lindberg, one of the matrons on the swing shift, took her vacation so Irene Webber took her place for the week.

The Cafeteria staff, through this column, extends a Merry Christmas wish to every Eimacker.



ARTIST HAS BEEN KEEPING BUSY

Barbara Matthai is a gal who belongs to a multitude of clubs and has about as many more varied interests.

She works at a draft board over in the drafting department and is probably best known around Eimac for her drawings of the San Bruno and Salt Lake plants. She is now an Eimac News cartoonist.

Though born in Pennsylvania, the East saw little of Barbara after she reached the age of two. She managed to grab a little education during the time her family lived in St. Louis and completed her schooling in California.

She high-schooled in Alameda. Being quite athletically inclined, she went in for most sports and enjoyed them so much that she toyed with the idea of majoring in physical education at the University of California. College days, though, found her leaning heavily toward the arts. At the end of her fourth year, she contented herself with a BA degree.

After graduation from U. C. she became proctor for Perry Dilley's Cal extension course and eventually ended up a puppeteer for his shows. As a puppeteer for the Perry Dilley Theatre, Barbara not only made the puppets but operated them as well. 'Ere she left the theatre world, she had been 69 different characters—including Little Red Riding Hood and her mother and grandmother (but not the wolf).

The Agricultural department of Cali-



The three scenic photos shown above are not actual scenes, but scale models made by Barbara Matthai. Note the size of the paint brush in the photo at lower left. On the right is Barbara's favorite puppet.

ifornia hired Barbara to help do a three dimensional exhibit in perspective for San Francisco's 1939 Exposition. She was one of the first three women to work at Treasure Island and was among three or four thousand men.

Barbara did free-lance art work for awhile making ads for stores in San Francisco and Sacramento. Then, through civil service, she landed a job doing mapping for the State Division of Parks. 'Twas about this time that she met her husband, Howard.

Although Howard and Barbara had attended the same college at the same time, it took a dance at the "Y" in San Francisco to bring about a meeting. They both belonged to the "Gate Swingsters," a group of folk dancers, and it was at one of its square dances that they met.

Lovers of the outdoors, the Matthais more often than not spend their vacations "packing" into the mountains. It's sort of a postman's holiday for Howard, since his work with the Geological Survey department keeps him in the mountains gauging the foot per second flow of various streams in California—but still they both enjoy pack trips anyway. Before coming to Eimac, Barbara accompanied Howard on his many stream-following jaunts.

In spare moments, Barbara helps out at Mills Hospital as a nurse's aide. Next time she donates a pint of blood, she will be a "galloner"—then the Matthais will be a two-gallon family, since Howard's already attained the gallon mark. Besides



And here's the subject standing by her drawing of the plant

these things, Barbara sings with the choir in the Burlingame Methodist church and pursues as hobbies — wood-carving and weaving. She also has designed clothes and used to make hats of the "goony" variety until her husband objected.

In the future the Matthais plan to have a family and hope to build themselves a home designed to suit their needs and hobbies. Barbara, a gal with several talents, a few million interests and a mountain of energy, is bound to continue having fun while accomplishing things besides.



Barbara Matthai

Speaking of Christmas - - - Hobbies Are Handy

What with Christmas coming on and shopping what it is these days, it seems that more than a few Eimackers have turned their hands to producing tangible good cheer for themselves and their friends. Hobbies, or individuals pursuing, according to Webster, "a spare time interest," are common at Eimac. The ever present bump of curiosity of the news staff began working overtime once again, and it was speculated upon who they were, and just what the spare time interests might be.

The widely recognized masculine penchant for electric trains and equipment has been carried to the "nth" degree by Al Gilbert of Spiral Filament. His fascination for full size railroads has driven



Ralph Conant

A new-comer to Eimac is Bob Wehlau, member of the Government Inspection staff, but he too belongs in the ranks of plant hobby enthusiasts. A former employee of a plant concerned with glass work, he became interested in his present hobby there. Bob has built his own glass lathe and equipment at home, and spends his spare time twisting molten glass into clever and realistic figurines and miniatures for the collections of his friends and for his own amusement.

Taking pictures of the kids is nothing unusual, every one does it at one time or other, but Jack James of Traffic has burned his

him to collecting and building miniatures of the same. Al, formerly a wholesale jeweler, has an ability to work with minute parts, which has come in handy in constructing miniature railroad engines and cars that really operate. "Pudge," as he is called by his friends, has put away his models for the duration. "After the war," said he, "I want to build an addition to my house just for models. There isn't enough room now to really operate as I would like, so all my equipment is put away."



George Parks

paternal pride into a fine art and an all-absorbing interest. A former Eimac News photographer, Jack enjoys directing his flash camera at any interesting subject, but considers it the most fun when his young daughter is in his lens.

Lacking a long white beard and the red suit, George Parks of the Stockroom is nevertheless his block's Santa Claus. A wood lathe in the garage is a new addition to his equipment for spare time activities and George is rapidly taking off the shininess by making toys for all the kids in the neighborhood.

Rose Strakbein of the Chemical department is relieving old



At left is a pic of Jack James' daughter—his favorite photo. That's Jack on the right

St. Nick's man-power shortage by plying a skillful needle in the interests of a happier Christmas. She has lost count of the many clever rag dolls she has made and dressed and is making no attempt to gauge the number promised to her admiring acquaintances. The doll, patterned after Raggedy Ann and Andy of story book fame, are dead ringers for their namesakes and soon will be followed by their old friend "the horse with the wrinkled knees."

An esthetic and practical enjoyment of Ralph Conant's avocation is given his neighbors, friends and just passers-by on the street. As might be gathered, Ralph's extra-curricular activity is gardening on no small scale.

Indirect aid to Christmas shopping is Bernie Reed's special interest. No gift-giver is ever stuck with what to buy when seeking a gift for her, because a horse is the answer. Not a full sized eating, breathing model, (although she has one) but a miniature, a picture, a statue, or anything concerning a horse will please her no end.



Bob Wehlau



Bernie Reed



Pudge Gilbert looks upon his model locomotive

Profile of An Eimacker

MIDGE ROMANI

Midge Romani has the distinction of having been born, raised, and now raising her family all on the same street, in the same block in Daly City.

Midge, the energetic Straight Filament department half-pint, was born in Daly City. She attended Crocker grammar school and upon graduation decided that she wanted an education "right now," along the office line of work. So skipping high school, she enrolled and attended Judley business college where, after two years, she gained a working knowledge of typing, bookkeeping, shorthand and filing. Midge figures that some day she will have the opportunity to use this valuable experience.

While still in her teens, Midge met the man she was to love, honor and obey. His name was Charles Romani and he later became well-known as owner and operator of a butcher shop in San Francisco. Midge and Charlie enjoyed many happy years together and begat themselves a third member for the family—a baby daughter, Esther, whom they dubbed "Cookie." Cookie is now 16 and a student at Jefferson high school. She is a chip off anybody's block but Midge's since she's four inches taller and 30 pounds heavier. (Midge is 4'11".)

House work, house work and more house work, plus raising "Cookie," occupied Midge's time exclusively until she came into the fold at Eimac on March 3, 1943—forced into employment by Charlie's sudden death in 1941.

If a person needs a wallet, key case, or cigarette case they should contact Midge. In the past year, she has sold over \$1500 worth of leather goods and that's only the monetary side of the story. The wallets are hand-tooled by a friend of a friend of Midge's, who is interned in the Livermore Sanitarium with tuberculosis. There is no cut or rake-off on this deal. It's just the type of generous deed that makes the half-pint dear to all who know her.

Midge enthusiastically follows any and all sports and can be seen quite often at Seals Stadium or at wrestling and boxing matches. Overshadowing sports in the way of hobbies, however, is her love of flower-growing and Italian style cooking.

Midge enjoys her work here at Eimac and will tackle the future when it comes with her characteristic energy and zest.

By Dave Jackson



Midge Romani—short on height, long on personality

PLATE TATTLER by Tiff

It doesn't seem possible, but here it is the end of the year. I hope everyone has a grand Christmas and I wish all of you a happy New Year.

—O—

Bernice Apple returned to work Monday. She had been in Sacramento for a week with her husband, who is stationed near there.

—O—

We had another birthday this month. Gladys Souza became a year older on December 12 and we celebrated the occasion with a chocolate cake.

—O—

Treva Hendersen is on vacation this week. I don't know what she has planned to do with her time off so am unable to say anything on that subject. I hope whatever she decides to do turns out great and she returns to work feeling swell.

—O—

Six things we will always remember—Ruth Garcia's giggle and ever-present blush.

Marge Corum's statement that she always receives a letter when her nose itches.

Ida Wooley's love for having someone wait on her.

Bobbie Stetson's habit of creating dogs and cats from scrap.

Marge Hoff's phrase, "Honest, hon."

EQ'tie Smith's disgusted look when she works on (censored) plates.

—O—

Swing shift had a Christmas party at the Colonial, Friday afternoon and from all reports the event was a big success.

—O—

Mary Bulmer has been having tough luck lately. While on the way to court to get straight on a speeding ticket, she went through a stop light and received another one. That is really adding insult to injury.

—O—

Last week, we had "something new" added. Bobbie Stetson heard that two paper cups connected together by a long piece of string would pick up the human voice. Marge Hoff, as well as everyone else in our department tried the gadget, with success. We are now working on priority rights for more string and cups, so we can have a regular "party line" connecting with all welders!!!!

Salt Lake Gals Wonder In S. L. Testing Dept.

(Editor's Note: The following is a story taken from a recent Salt Lake Eimac. It appears to be related, although quite distantly, to the "Department Names Are Sometimes Misconstrued" spread featured recently.)

By Ray Young

"We want to see a 'gassy tube!' we shouted as we surged into the Electrical Testing department. We had caught up on our work and our department head had promised that he would take us on a tour of the plant. So along our tour we arrived at the Testing department.

"What does a 'gassy tube' look like?" we asked expectantly, "Does it turn blue and all colors? We heard that it does."

"O.K., we'll show you one but we'll have to find it first," explained Ray Larson of the Testing department. "Meanwhile, let me show you this peak emission tester," he explained as Mel Denhalter sat down to a large console decorated with meters and gadgets. He plugged a tube in on the top of the machine, set the dials and gave a little knob a spin. The tube lit up, the meters went 'round, a bell rang, and \$5.00 worth of nickels rolled out of the machine.

"That's 'peak emission'!" exclaimed Ray.

"That's wonderful," we chorused, "but where is that 'gassy tube' we've heard so much about?"

"You'll have to wait 'til we find one," Ray reiterated. "Meanwhile, have a look at this cathode ray scope. It shows on a fluorescent screen what is going on inside the tube. Tell them what you see in there, Vaughn," he said to operator Vaughn Jones, who was peering into an opening.

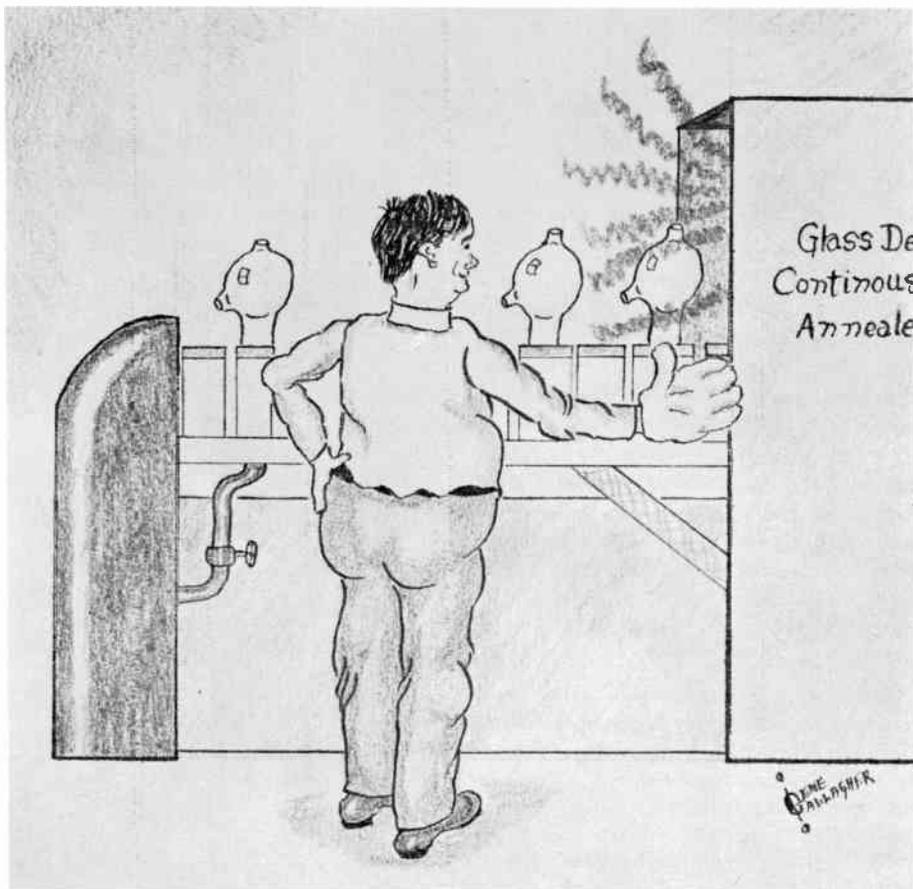
"Boy, are those electrons dancing around in there!" was the reply.

"Let us see," we shouted, and one by one we peered into the opening which reminded us of a penny picture machine at the Penny Arcade show. What did we see on the screen?—a bevy of dancing girls capering around! Electrons! Huh!

"This is the gas checker," Ray said. "Here we check the tubes for gas." LeGrande Dowdle inserted a set of tubes in the test sockets, sat down at the controls and with deft fingers began to manipulate the various little gadgets. Then from one of the tubes in the test sockets came a resounding "BURRP!"

"Oooops!" exclaimed LeGrande, "There's your 'gassy tube' and what a 'gassy tube'!"

An emergency shower in the Chemical department stands ready for use in case someone spills acid all over themselves. To date, however, the shower has never had to be turned on for that purpose—really a credit to the Safety department.



Ah, here comes my hamburger now!

CONSTRUCTION SCRAPS . . . by Kay

Karl "Jive" Krohn really put on a routine one morning while looking over a situation. Must have been his leaning position together with a very catchy tune that made those feet fly—not bad, not bad at all. Should a member of the social committee happen to read this item, don't say we didn't tell you.

Guess we'll be seeing more and more of 'em—Harry Penn is the latest on the list of off and on pipe smokers. Tom Hall brought two different pipes, but in spite of that is still on the off side more than on. Gil Ornbaun appears to be in the middle, just about half and half as is Fred Steffen with his trusty corn-cob version. It's o.k.

with us'n providing the boys keep the pipes clean and smoke a mellow blend of tobacco. But heaven help them if they don't.

We finally found the man that could be well called a "hunter." Harry Rhodehouse gets the crown and medals (if we had any to give). Yep, Harry went out and got the limit of quail, also some cotton-tails to boot! Tell us Harry, what is it—the luck of the Irish or just a case of knowing how and where to hunt?

That's all there is, there isn't any more other than a Very Merry Christmas to Everybody.

The Sixth War Loan Is Over But The War Isn't

Invest in Victory BUY BONDS

Over the Stock Counter

By Gene

Doing his Christmas shopping late is Dan Daniels. Maybe we are wrong in assuming that on his vacation Dan is being rushed to death in the last minute Christmas rush. In any instance, Mr. Dan is doing a little resting to get that Christmas spirit(s). Taking Dan's place on swing this week is Hazel Matteson, but she will be back at the old stand Monday morning

Ella Kness was taken in last week by a fast-talking salesman, who was selling "raffle tickets." It seems that the "raffle tickets" were for a Juke Box dance held last year some time. The transaction closed, the super-salesman felt sorry for the innocent girl and finally let the hoax be known. Ella is now keeping a suspecting gleam in her eye now, and remembering her motto, "Watch out for the Stockroom sharpies."

If you hear Bob Griffin bragging about his marksmanship with a 22, don't believe him! Eighteen out of twenty-five shots hit the target, not the bulls-eye. This is only 72 per cent which is, shall I say, very poor. On the other hand, his partner got the same score, so I guess that was not bad shooting. Incidentally, his partner was me, Gallagher.

The domestic science class of the Stockroom has been working overtime the past week. Perhaps you have noticed the drapes on George Parks' office window. These were hung so artistically by the day shift decorator, Ella Kness. Not to be left out in the cold December winter, the Stock-Inspection room has been re-decorated in the most fascinating red and green Christmas ornamentation by Mary Allison. People who know Stockrooms best say ours is the finest, two to one.

Back on the job is Charlie Wallace, who has recuperated enough from a recent automobile accident to resume his duties in the Receiving room. Everyone was happy to see our shuffleboard champ return to the fold.

Last night the swing shift Stockroom gang was treated to the annual Christmas party at the home of Dan Daniels and Ralph Conant. Santa was there with presents for everyone. When the wee small hours of the morning came around the guests trudged homeward through the snow drifts loaded with Santa's offerings. Note to editor: No snow in San Bruno, but it adds color to the item.

Kem Kitties

By Leona

Guess the gang will start callin' me "snoopy" any day now, the way I have to run around to find out what's new with them. Gosh, all the hush money one can make in a racquet like this!

"Ralph Conant and Dan Daniel's home—after work, Friday night." Guess these notes might mean something to you swingers. Sounds like a not - to - be - missed Christmas party to me!

Bruna Pera, Irene Bianchini and Larry De Martini — mistletoe — and Men. 'Nuff said! The prize incident occurred when that little boy who works around the corner from Chem turned the tables on one of the above-mentioned reception committee. (Gosh, gee-whizz, I'm never around when anything like that passes through.) Anyone can plainly see that the Christmas bug has bitten the Chem department, and with what results!

Can you imagine Gladys Cutrell being a grease-monkey? Well, to prove it, she now has a car that runs! Gladys spent her week end taking her flivver apart to see what makes it tick, and back together again with only a few pieces to spare.

Sometimes I just don't seem to appreciate other people's sense of humor. Probably by the time this goes to print, I'll see the funny part of it and laugh like heck. Or like heck I'll laugh! It all started when the phone rang. Rudy Uribe on the other end of the line excitedly told me to walk over to his office window if I



Cigarettes? Even I can't get them!

wanted to see a load of WAVES that just got off the train. So-o-o-o, since I had to take a trip into Reclamation anyway to deliver something (notice that, boss—"a business trip") I yelled out "Waves?" and ran in that direction. Guess the pull of that tide brought "Beach-comber" Wilkes along with me. Having reached our destination, bewilderment and without even a look of guilt, said "Oh, yes," pointing to stacks of duffle bags, "Sea bags." Guess everyone took a drop on that splash!

Taking a survey of Chem to find out what the gals wanted for Christmas, it was found that **they all have** someone very dear to them in the service and their Christmas won't be complete without them in their Christmas stocking.



Barbara Paine leans back probably to tell Ed Wilkes that she bowled over her average. Madeline West looks on rather skeptically

SPORTS PARADE



Gene Pardi taxis down the runway before his ball takes off

On the Bowling Front

By Beau Linalli

Before I start telling you the bowling situation, there's a little matter to be cleared up. Far be it from me to contradict an editor's note, but I wasn't in Salt Lake last week. I started to go, but saw a sign which read "Is This Trip Really Necessary" and stayed home.

Now for what you may want to know! Once again the league leadership changed hands as the 450's and Pump moved into first place, replacing the Platers who lost a pair and dropped to second. As has been the case throughout the first five weeks of the league, teams jump from one to ten places in the standings each week. No position is secure—or will be! The Office took a leap from 15th to fifth by winning three this week! Only the Stack-a-hots seem to stay in the same place!

Both Pump and the 450's were triple winners and moved past the pair-losing Platers. Pump had a hot night, rolling all three games over 800. The First Nighters, definitely a re-vamped team this week, were the victims of Pump's high temperature bowling. Bernie Pease and Shorty Walrod were high with 536 and 526. Walrod's 212 was also high.

Purchasing, until this week right near the top of the heap, met an ill fate in its match with the 450's. Howard Duhamel's consistency was a contributing factor to the victors' wins and Jack Siemen's 190 was the highlight game.



Walt Gillingham watches intently the progress of a teammates ball (it is presumed) and in the background Alice Bussell can be seen "ohing" about something

The Cream Puffs and Office were the only other teams winning three. The lowly Cream Puffs moved up on the high standing Pill Rollers, and the Office jumped in its triumph over the Traffic Koppettes. Hal Boak bounced the maples plenty for a 528 series by virtue of 178-180-170 games.

The most outstanding bowling performance of the week was that of Edie Stenson who sent her ball down the groove time after time to wind up the week with a

505 series. Games of 179, 140 and 186 made the total and it was mainly Edie and Ruth Duncan (no reflection on the other three team members) who made the clean sweep possible. Ruth had a 446 series, some 80 pins better than her average.

It's the same old story with the Stack-a-hots (they hope). In the last league the "Hots" were very low in the standings for the first six weeks and then began

(Continued on page 15)



Even though the B.B.B.'s bowling team was battling it out with Punch Press, "Skeets" Jones showed no snarling rivalry as he is shown here talking with Harriet Strong. "Skeets" no doubt is smiling because his team won all three games

ON THE BOWLING FRONT (Continued)

to move up. Well, at the present time the guys are in the cellar with 13 losses. They won their second game this week from Mac's Outlaws.

People are still talking about the present handicap rule. It seems that the present standings show that it is making the league one devoid of any cinch matches. Examples of what the rule is doing are the cases of the Dilly Fillies and Assembly. At this time during the last league the Dilly Fillies had won but one game, now they have seven. Assembly had 15 straight wins, now they are in fifth from last place.

Incidentally, the Dilly Fillies took the Pushovers into camp for two wins. Madeline West and Aldene Shook again rolled above their averages and with supplementing scores by Ann Silva and Izzy Cummings, undid any hopes of winning the Pushovers may have had.

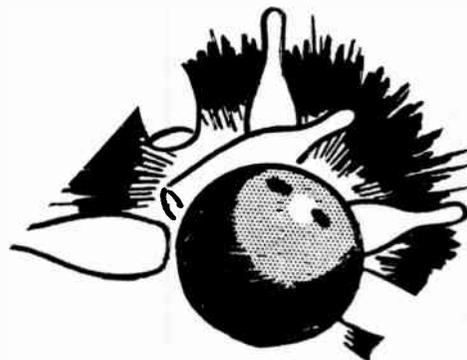
Punch Press and Construction had a rousing session with the latter winning out 2-1. High point of the match was the 875 rolled by Construction, 18 pins better than the P. P. 857.

Dave Snyder, Bill Baker and Tom Hall all had series in the 500's. It's a funny thing about Hall (my boss). Every now and then he forgets to look at the average sheet and goes down to the alley and rolls more than he's supposed to. F'rinstance, the 100 pins or so he bowled over his average this week.

High game honors this week go to Jerry Manly and Shorty Walrod with 212 games.

Bob Young had high series of 560, closely followed by Russ Sperry with 557. However, I still think Edie Stenson performed most sensationally.

My congratulations to Mr. Edward Charles Wilkes who authored my column while I was in S. L. (he thought). He made four predictions and had the winner on each, even if not right on the nose. Maybe I can make a deal with him and have him make the predictions. It's a thought. Please don't write in suggesting that Wilkes also write the column; my feelings would be hurt.



DAY BOWLING STANDINGS

Team	Won	Lost
450's	11	4
Pump	11	4
Platers	10	5
Stockroom	10	5
Office	9	6
Fog Cutters	9	6
Punch Press	9	6
Construction	9	6
Carpenters	9	6
Pill Rollers	8	7
B.B.B.'s	8	7
Pushovers	8	7
Mac's Outlaws	8	7
Dilly Fillies	7	8
Cream Puffs	7	8
Traffic Koppettes	6	9
Purchasing	6	9

SWING BOWLING STANDINGS

Team	Won	Lost
Vac-a-teers	5	1
Eimac Rebels	5	1
Spiral	4	2
Krums	4	2
Five Spares	3	3
Holy Bowlers	3	3
Plate Swingers	3	3
Grid Kids	3	3
Straight Shooters	2	4
Fillies	2	4
Lucky Strikers	1	5
Chem Tones	1	5
Assembly	6	9
Hyper-100	5	10
Lab	5	10
First Nighters	2	13
Stack-a-hots	2	13

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