

Eimac News

SAN BRUNO PLANT

PLAY SAFE
High Voltage is DANGEROUS
Push Stop Button before
touching Tubes



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EIMAC NEWS

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John Van Young



The following is a short letter from Esther C. Allman, now a Private in the Air Corps. She was formerly in the Spiral Filament department.

Eimac News Staff:

I received your notification to check on my address. I am glad you are interested in those who receive your news. I appreciate the Eimac very much and always look forward to the day it arrives. There are a few of my friends who are still working at Eimac and I find your paper even more in-

Pvt. Esther Allman interesting because I know some of the people. They would probably like to know what I am doing now and I will drop in at the plant in February on my furlough and tell them all about it.

What has happened to the "Filament Fancies" column? I miss this one as I used to work in the Spiral Filament department.

Esther C. Allman
Pvt., Air Corps

M. Piazza Gets Air Medal

From an item printed in a Peninsula newspaper, Elizabeth Piazza of the Inspection department, swing shift, learned recently her husband, Sergeant Morris Piazza had been awarded the Army Air Medal in recognition of his meritorious service and coolness under fire during his missions on a B-17 bomber flying over German-held territory.

Sergeant Piazza has been in the European theatre for the past three months and has flown on more than 20 missions as a top turret gunner aboard a bomber known as the "Milk Wagon."

This Week's Cover

Anna Biagi is shown on the cover of this issue testing a number of Eimac 15E type tubes. The operation is performed in the Testing section of the Pump department.

The testing console shown is adapted to allow testing of many different tube types. Various testing operations include the recording of peak emission, filament current, grid reversal and mutual conductance.

Page two

JAPS PLAN A 50-YEAR WAR

"WE WILL BUILD A BARRIER ACROSS THE PACIFIC WITH OUR BODIES"

JAPAN HAS THE WILL TO WIN. HER FANATICAL WAR LORDS SAY THEY ARE READY TO FIGHT 50 YEARS AND SACRIFICE 10 MILLION MEN TO DEFEAT THE UNITED STATES!

THE JAPS ARE HOLDING THEIR BEST AIRCRAFT IN RESERVE ON THE MAINLAND. WE SHALL MEET SWARMS OF THESE VASTLY IMPROVED PLANES AS WE APPROACH THE JAP HOME ISLANDS!

RIISING SUN SHIPYARDS ARE HUMMING. THEY ARE BUILDING ABOUT ONE MILLION TONS OF MERCHANT SHIPS A YEAR — MORE THAN ENOUGH TO REPLACE SINKINGS, AS JAPAN'S SUPPLY ROUTES GROW SHORTER.

IT'S A GREAT SPORT - - ESPECIALLY IF YOU WIN

Poker-hand bonus check number pools held the center of the stage for most Eimackers last week after the semi-annual bonus distribution, with a \$400 top prize to cap the climax.

Five employees of the Chemical department, all of the day shift, were the major winners—and split \$340 of the big \$400 pot. Eleanor Cunha, Leona Moser, Vern Vincent, Gertrude Huggenberger and Marge Lage all received \$68 as they went into the pool together. Four nines was the poker hand which won for them.

Sidelight to the winning check number is that it appeared on the check of Irene Bianchina. She and Florence Cox, both of Chem, went into the pool together and decided to use Flo's check number, leaving Irene's unused. But, the five winners asked Irene's permission to use her check number and the net result—one sad Miss Bianchina!

Rudy Uribe, foreman in Reclamation, had second best check number in the above-mentioned pool and went home Thursday with \$60, plus a few dollars he won in the Reclamation pool.

Isabelle Cummings of the Filament department won the check pool drawn up in her department. Her number was worth more than \$30, not including the sum listed on the check.

Other winners were Jack Leonard who won the Glass department pool and Irv Coutts and Gene Bartholemey who won the Pump Pool. The amounts were about \$30 for each.

Many others received extra cash as the result of check pools, but they are too numerous to mention here. This week's department columns contain the names of most of the winners in the various departments.



In the background Irene Bianchina weeps (supposedly)—while the five who won the big pool on HER check get paid off. Rudy won second prize, Ed Wilkes is handing the money over to the five winners: Gertrude, Marge, Vern, Leona and Eleanor (sitting).

MURDOCK HEADS EAST FOR I.R.E. MEETING

Representing Eimac's laboratory tube design group, Clay Murdock will give a paper on the new 4-125A, a very high frequency tetrode, at the winter technical meeting of the Institute of Radio Engineers in New York next Friday.

Clay will be accompanied on his trip East by Bill Eitel. Royal Higgins, Eimac field engineer, will go East from Chicago to join Clay and Bill in New York.

The meeting is to be attended by several hundred of the nation's leading radio engineers.



Isabelle Cummings



Irv Coutts



Jack Leonard



Gene Bartholemey

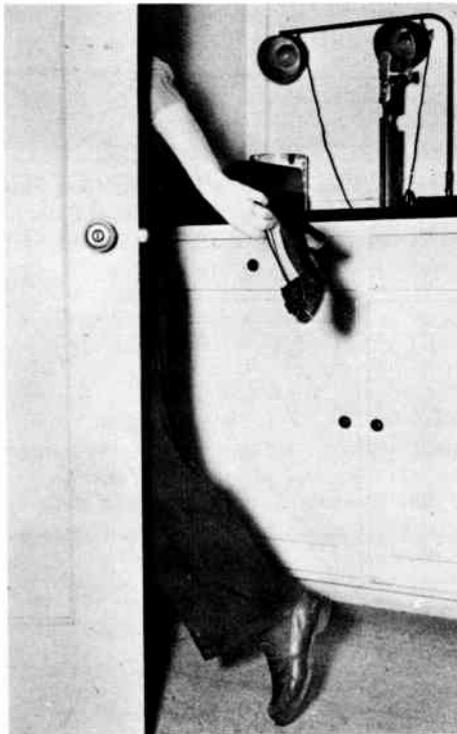
THE SAGA OF THE BLUE SHOE

High and low, upside down and sideways, around and about, under and above and even zig-zag—have the members of the Service Bureau searched for the mysteriously missing blue shoe.

People have been first-degreed and third-degreed, searched and re-searched and they have been bulletin-ized and scrutinized—all in a desperate effort to locate the mate to the now lone 6½.

This unfortunate pair of blue shoes was brought into the Service Bureau about a month ago to be sold on the condition that they be sold together. (The owner didn't want them separated.)

After several weeks of advertising in the Daily Bulletin, with no results, (people looked but none bought) the owner stopped in at the Service Bureau to take home her blue shoes. 'Twas then that the dastardly deed that had been done was



Is This What Happened?

discovered. Half of the pair of shoes had vanished—disappeared right from under the noses of the Service Bureau gang collectively.

Ever since then, the Service Bureau members have been hanging their heads in shame — when they're not shaking them, puzzled. They just can't understand it! Can you?

Good Samaritans have offered aid—a search was made for a one-legged girl at the suggestion of Fred Barber, a mysterious phone call was received and the

PRESENTING . . . A SALT LAKE-ITE

Here from Salt Lake last week was Salt Lake Plant Superintendent Jim Cathey on a periodical inter-plant visit to study and coordinate San Bruno and Salt Lake methods and operations.

Casual, modest and amiable, Jim took time out to reminisce a bit with some of the early Eimac employees. He came to Eimac early in 1941—in the days when there were only three women in the plant and they were employed in the office.

He worked in the Construction department here in San Bruno until June, 1942, when he went with a group from San Bruno to Salt Lake when the plant there was opened. Since then he has worked up to his present position.

Jim was an amateur radio operator before he joined Eimac. His principal hobby is still radio. "I came to Eimac because I thought I'd like to make vacuum tubes. After all, what more enjoyable way is there to make a living than at your hobby?"

Another hobby with Jim is photography. His principle home movie subjects are his wife and daughters, one eight years old and the other eight months old. He refers to himself in his predominately feminine household as the house minority leader.

Jim considers California his real home.

He came here from Oklahoma at an early age and spent 23 years in this locality. He attended school in Watsonville and later made his home in Santa Cruz and in San Bruno.

—By Helen Simpson



Jim Cathey

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

Well, readers (all two of you), here I am again after an absence of some two or three weeks. I had quite a trip to New York. On the return trip, my associates and I stopped for a short while in Havana, Cuba. A voyage to Hawaii will be our next venture. (This is all post-war dreaming, you understand.) Might as well start with the news and get everyone up-to-date on the happenings of the Office.

We had a few farewell parties last week. Those leaving were Fran Purtell and Marion Winkler. There was a little "get-together" for Fran in the Cafeteria. The usual gay atmosphere could be detected. Amid all of the cake-cutting and chatting, Fran was presented with a lovely lapel pin and earring set. Westwood Village seemed to be beckoning to our counselor so off she dashed. We all wish Fran the best of luck.

The gals in the Production office entertained Marion Winkler at a farewell

consensus of opinion at this writing is that the blue shoe has been shoe-napped. Some disreputable characters have promised to return the blue shoe if they are promised a date with the gal whom the shoe fits!

Still in a quandry, the Service Bureau gang appeals to one and all for help. In fact, Help!

dinner down the Peninsula at the Holland Inn. The food was all Dutch. Marion received stockings, slips and some roses.

Pat Whitfield can be located in the new Medical building now. All of the desks in the Service Bureau are lined along one side of the room—there is so much room now, it has been suggested that a noon day dance be held.

Well, well, our little Marie Hummel has been at it again. A while back, Marie had a tea for positively no reason whatsoever. Games were played and prizes given to the smarter girls. (You can look at that any way you wish.) One of the clever "booby" prizes was a beet with this note attached: "Can you beat this?" Refreshments were served and everyone departed to their respective homes. Those attending were: Florence Rath, Ann Clark, Anne Simas, Bernie Reed, Marge Nelson, Pat Woolley, Rita Lindley, Lorraine Overton, Helen Simpson, Evelyn Gutzmer, Marge Davoren, Virginia Girard and Bette Lewis.

Something new has been added to the Purchasing department—blonde Muriel Cronin for one and brownette Vernelda Knuth . . . what, no redhead?

(Continued on page 12)

Juke-Dance and Movie Planned by Swing

Eimac's swing shift social committee announced this week that the 1945 social program had its bowling beginning last Wednesday night when a number of swingsters ventured southward to the Burlingame Bowl.

Next item on the schedule is the regular every-other-week juke-box dance which will be held Tuesday night at 11:15 p. m., at the American Legion Hall. All employees, on swing or day shift (if they can stand the hours), are urged to attend this dance and to check the new dance floor.

Third notice revealed by the committee is the fact that the first motion picture is scheduled for January 30. What picture will be shown is yet undetermined.

Final piece of news released for publication by the committee members is the fact that Mae Jordheim of the Grid department has been chosen to replace Wanda Batinovich as secretary-treasurer of the committee. Wanda will leave for her home town in Washington within the next week or two.

AN EIMAC PERSONALITY GLEN OLIVES

Glen Olives is one of those rare creatures—a real native son of California. He first saw the light of day in a little town named Lenore, down Fresno way, on March 3, 1914. Having four brothers and four sisters, and being neither oldest nor youngest, no emphasis can be attached to this particular blessed event—other than that he survived.

Schooling was one of the few undertakings in the lad's life in which only one town figured—the well-known valley town of Stockton. Through both grammar and junior high school, Glen was concerned chiefly with sports and he participated in every sport available, establishing quite a name for himself in one—the ancient art of fisticuffs.

It was at the conclusion of junior high school and while still enjoying the ripe old age of 13, that Glen's feet began to bother him in an itchy sort of way and he took to traveling. His first leap took him to San Francisco where he secured employment in a tire vulcanizing concern and there he toiled for three years. At the end of this time, being a thrifty sort, Glen was able to buy a half interest in

an automobile garage. This work intrigued him so much he determined to make it his life's work.

About this time, the boundary lines of San Francisco were beginning to stifle Glen and his feet once again said, "move on." In order to do so he fell back on his old standby—boxing. Turning professional and fighting flyweight, his "dukes" took him in style to every corner of the United States. After eight years of hopping from town to town, state to state, winning a few here, and losing but two there, Glen finally found his way back to the Bay area and the garage business.

In 1936, Glen abandoned all remaining ideas of travel and settled down permanently when he took himself a wife, the former Norma Cilloni of Mountain View. The Olives at present are the proud parents of a four-year old son and a girl, 11 months old.

Most people have at least one hobby—sometimes two. Glen has three—fishing, pipe making and jewelry. He makes all his own fishing equipment including flies, plugs and other types of lures. His son, Arthur, cherishes a beautiful little pole, especially adapted to him and turned out painstakingly by a "superly-patient" father.

As for pipe making Glen turns out beautiful work. Starting with a raw briar root, he shapes, drills, polishes and even smokes the finished product. One sore spot with Glen about pipes is the manufacturers' habit of lacquering the bowl and thus destroying the beauty of the briar design. It's possible that this is the reason so many Eimac pipe owners are buffing their pipes down to the natural-color of the wood.

Jewelry making and repairing is Glen's third hobby. Rings, lapel gadgets and even watch repairing is undertaken by Glen in his spare time.

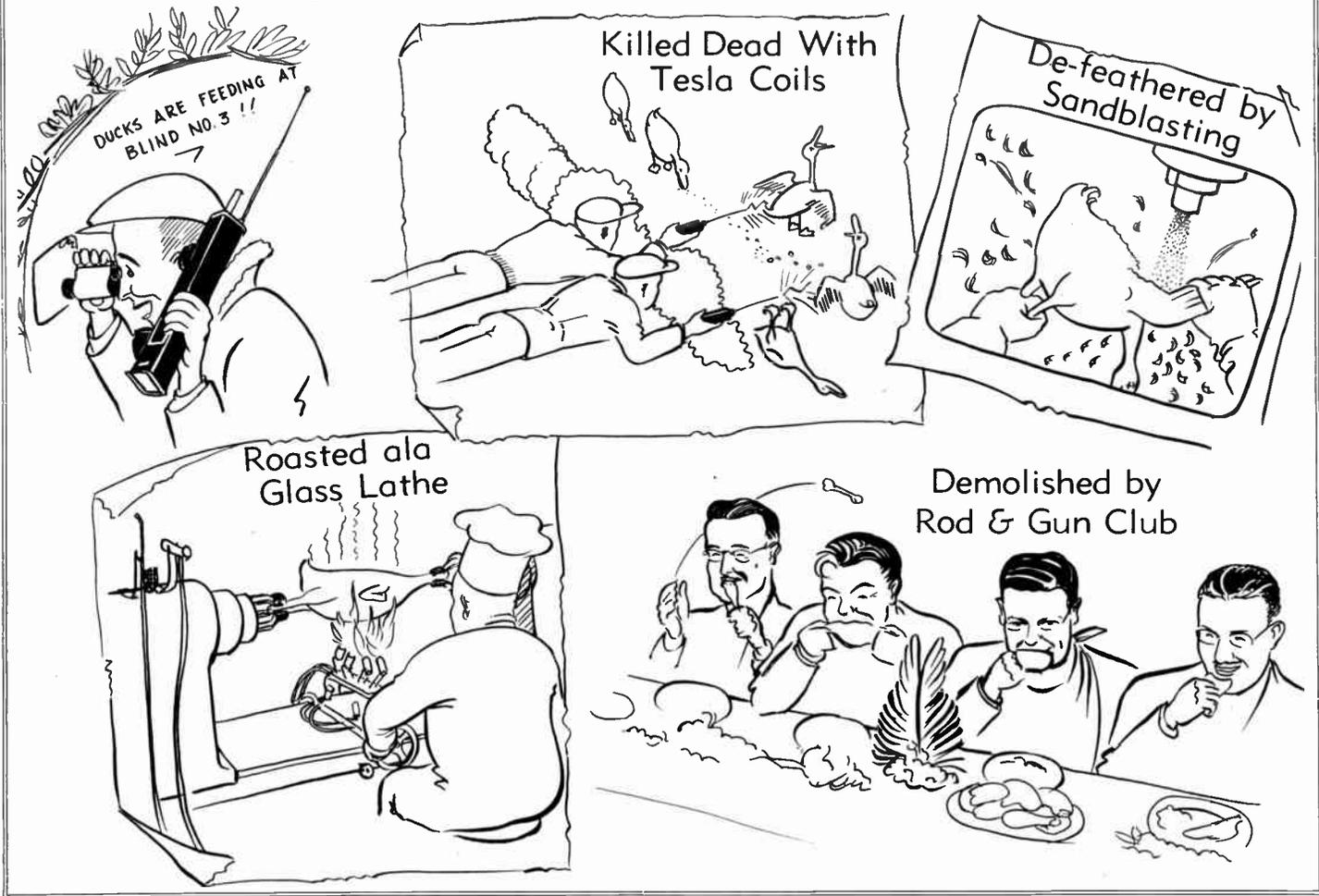
The Eimac day shift Grid department registered "Flyweight" Olives as a supervisor on January 12, 1944. Besides supervising Glen found time to become a Grid machine operator and worked at this combination until his transfer to the Plate department as a technical supervisor about four months ago. His duties in the Plate department include design, construction and upkeep of equipment plus experimental work of all sorts.

The future should be bright for mechanically inclined Glen. Dreams of a super-dooper garage, but with no definite plans as to where or when, are constantly running through his mind. If he keeps accumulating gadgets and mechanized equipment at the present rate his garage will soon of necessity be right in his own back yard.



Glen Olives—His dukes took him in style all over the United States

Let's Have a Duck Dinner



"Chicks 'n ducks 'n geese better scurry" could well have been the theme last Thursday night as the Rod and Gun Club held its quarterly banquet consisting of wild geese and ducks furnished by Bill Eitel and Jack McCullough who claimed the sharpshooting championship for their feat.

Fifty-two nimrods enjoyed the festivities (after stuffing themselves with the aforementioned fowl) which consisted of three thrilling war movies (no doubt to show them some real shooting), presentation of pins to Bill and Jack for their unerring aim and ever-present "ribbing" and joke telling.

"Kingfish" Al Sievers, who didn't eat again until Sunday, modestly admits that the Rod and Gun gang could have eaten any group "under the table" and backs up this statement with the fact that during the meal Marty Wolfe gained six pounds and Fran Migge, five and a half!!

KEM KITTIES by Leona

It's a good thing bonus time comes only twice a year! (Or is it?) Anyway, being that the Chemical department hit it high on their check-pools, was reason enough to celebrate. Consequently, our gang went over to the "Turf." Everybody really had a good time!!

Maybe you've noticed the well-fed look that members of the spray room were wearing at the end of last week. It was the result of Mildred Henderson's handiwork at home-made enchiladas. That Henderson specialty is still the talk of those who "dove into the platter, good clothes on and all" and they were all wishing for more. The eaters included: Lucille Finch, Helen Clark, Gladys Cutrell, Albina Volkman, Isabelle Corrigan, Ethel Canole and Mildred.

And by the way, it looks like gas rationing has scored again, or is there another reason for that limp Mildred Henderson has worn for the past few days?

Do you walk to work or pack your lunch, Mildred?

Mrs. Ragland of the swing shift has been wearing that dazzle, but sparkling look again! Could be that Mr. Ragland came home on furlough. How long are you going to keep him home with you this time, Beulah?

Those Who Went:

To the Ice Hockey games up S. F. way, were the Drews, Eleanor and Kenny To the Club Savoy and to the Music Box for dinner, etc., to celebrate Bruna Pera's birthday, were Bruna and boy friend, Mel, and Larry DeMartini and "that certain Joe (you know who!)."

I couldn't get Eleanor Cunha, Marge Lage, Gertrude Huggenberger, or Vern Vincent to give me anything for the press this time. With all their wealth, they don't have to talk to no-one no-how! Or, could be that they're still up in the clouds over the out-come of that check-pool.

Missing in Action



Bob Tolley, former supervisor in the Grid department, has been reported by the United States Army to be missing in action.

Mrs. Janice Tolley, Bob's wife, informed a plant employee that she received a telegram from the War Department last week stating that Bob was missing in the German drive of December. Many soldiers were taken prisoner during that drive and it is believed that Bob is now a prisoner of war.

It was in the latter part of April, 1944, that Bob left Eimac for Army service. He had hoped to get into the Field Artillery, but he was sent overseas as part of an Infantry replacement unit.

Bob began working at Eimac in 1941 in the Punch Press department where he worked until October, 1943, when he transferred to Grid.

EIMACKERS THANKED

Thanks to all Eimackers who whipped up cookies for the holidays and who donated books for the enjoyment of the servicemen at the local U.S.O. was the essence of a letter from the staff of the Tanforan USO written to Lee Woods of the Cafeteria.

To give a rough idea what a good-sized job the local USO is doing, their report for December showed that a total of 20,000 boys passed through the doors during the month. In addition to miscellaneous services and entertainment, 2380 letters were mailed and 300 packages were wrapped and mailed for the servicemen through the USO—all in that one month.



A YEAR AGO THIS WEEK

The Fourth War Loan Drive got underway with the slogan "Back the Attack" being indicative of the need for many millions of dollars.

Romance hit a near-high for the week with the announcement of three engagements and one marriage.

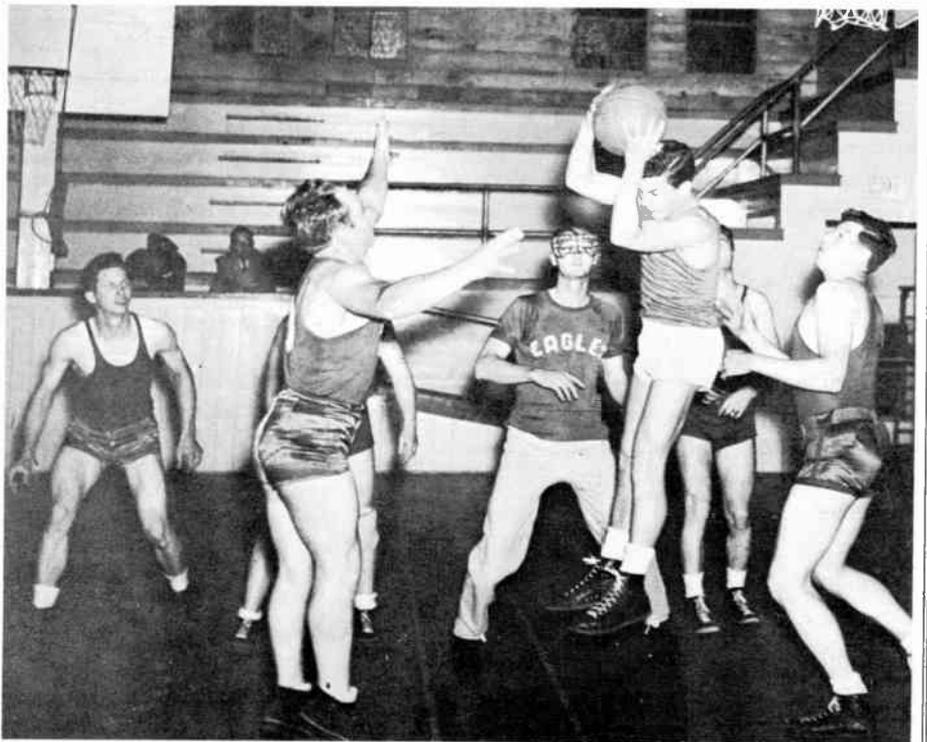
Dancing lessons at the Burlingame gym were resumed after a few weeks of postponement caused by numerous cases of the flu.

Plans were well organized for the semi-annual banquet of the Rod and Gun Club.

Club Monaco in San Francisco was chosen as the spot, and outstanding fish stories, the taller the better, were slated to be heard at the dinner.

Forty-three Eimackers were recognized as having perfect attendance records during the preceding year. Ray Osborne of the Inspection department had the most outstanding record—present every working day during 1942 and 1943.

The Eimac Blues met a Belair team in a basketball game. (See picture.)



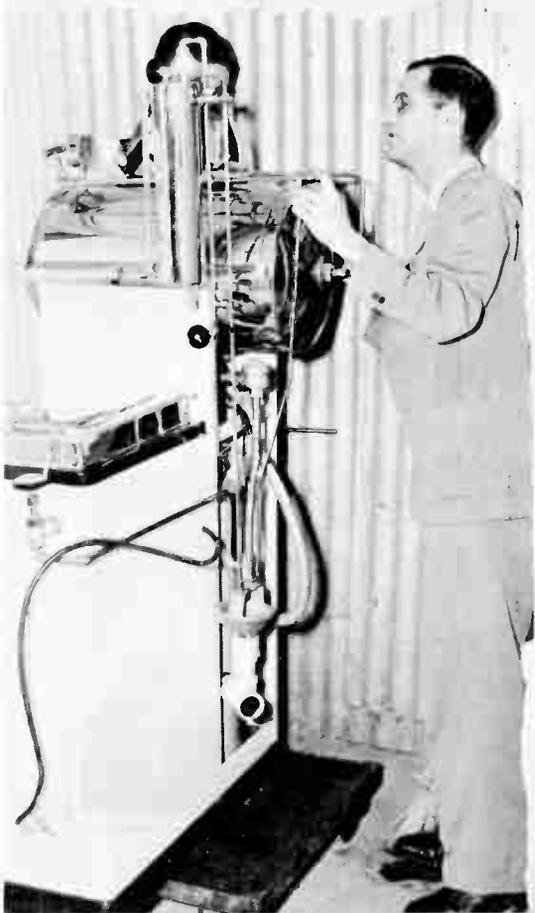


June Baxter and Jo Ann Ehmsen
working in the dressing table



Sandy Sanderson first bed patient

Gordon Howes looks over auto-
clave



All Moved, Ready for Patients

The new medical center is open for business.

The nurses began moving the little things last Friday from the old First Aid location to the new Medical unit—then moving broke into a full-scale offensive on Saturday. By a planned system of moving, no halt in the performance of first aid duties was necessary.

Roberta McMahan supervised the placement of various large pieces of equipment as it was transferred from the old location to the new by members of the Construction department and other plant employees.

Nurses June Baxter and Jo Ann Ehmsen, as well as Roberta, took care of the smaller items to be moved—as indicated in the accompanying photos.

A few fixtures have yet to be installed in the new six-room (not including dressing rooms, etc.) unit, but all is in readiness to perform any of the functions included in the Medical department's program. Complete details of the program will be published in the industrial edition of the Eimac News to be distributed February 3.

Information regarding employee group insurance may now be obtained in the Medical building from Pat Whitfield, who moved into the new unit from the Service Bureau last Monday.

OUT OF THE OLD INTO THE NEW

Roberta Mc-Mahan checks sterile equipment



Jim Burnham installing the autoclave



June stores medical supplies

Jo Ann rests and reflects



Come what may, treatment goes on. Patient, Virginia Cranston; bearers Al Huebner and Lou Baker



NEW NAME ADDED TO NEWS STAFF

Newest addition to the Eimac News Staff is Helen Simpson of the Office who will be a special contributor, and who is an old hand at things journalistic.

While attending high school, she was a reporter for the local newspaper in Echo, Oregon where she lived. The name of the newspaper was the "Echo News" and Helen covered weddings, fires, and almost anything that happened to happen in that small town of about 400 people.

The yen to write first hit her when she was about 10. Her first attempt to get something published ended unsuccessfully but not too unhappily. She had written an excruciatingly (she thought) sad story and sent it to one of the children's magazines. It was returned, rejected—but with words of encouragement.

Later, several of Helen's stories appeared in print in a girl's magazine, "The Portal," a Methodist weekly. Adding to that the fact that she had a poem published once in the "Portland Journal" and the fact that she was also copy editor



Helen Simpson used to chase fires

on the Willamette University paper when she attended college, it is evident that the Eimac News has acquired an experienced and capable new member.

INSPECTION NEWS

It's been some time since our column has appeared in the Eimac. My—apologies, gang! I'll make a rash promise and say, "It won't happen again!" Now all I ask of you is to please, please give me some news to write.

This week we have:

Bob Pearl, after a week's vacation at home, back with us. He said his vacation was uneventful. But just ask him how he got his sprained thumb. I'll save you the trouble—he slipped and fell down the stairs and broke his — watch! Oh! Sad vacation.

Emogene Costa is now among the ex-Eimackers. Some are remembered more than others. And on the "unforgettable list" is Emogene, the "fun loving soul," formerly of the Inspection department. She will soon depart for Texas to spend a short time with her family—and on her return she will resume her household duties. Missing you is putting it mildly, Emogene.

Another girl on the "we miss list" is Bill Tallmon's office clerk, Jane Smith, who is now found in the Production office. Replacing Jane is Faye Langley, who will handle the office duties of both the Glass and Inspection departments.

Alice Waldo, Ida Cebalo and Jo Rus-

. . . by Jo Russell

sell celebrated their third anniversary with Eimac by dining and dancing at Club Lido. Stella English, Beth Centers and Emogene Costa were also present for the gala occasion.

Babe Spediacci is flashing a gorgeous wrist watch with 26 diamonds. It was a gift from her husband.



All personal mail is left in the box (circled), which is situated at the head of Staircase No. 1, near the Straight Filament department

ON THE BEAM

By Bonniejean & Willi

Due to circumstances beyond our control, the past two columns we wrote did not reach our public. We're very sorry and will try to make up for it in this issue.

The swing shift Beaders presented Georgia Winnegar with a cake on her birthday which was last Sunday.

It's good to see Beverly Herman around again after her recent illness and we're sorry that Cruz Miranda is still on the sick list.

What a lucky man that Jack Leonard is! Aside from the good fortune he maintains in attracting those of the opposite sex, he collected the money that was donated by various members of these departments for the pool on bonus checks.

We're late in welcoming Bill Tallmon and Fran Migge, but nevertheless we're glad to have them as our department heads in spite of the fact that we will all miss Don Furgason.

Shorts

Bye, bye, Jack Williams, and loads of luck to you . . . Way back around the Christmas season Ruby Irish had a vacation and Carl Burkhardt also vacationed for a week recently . . . Roy Lindquist vacationed this week and knowing Roy, he probably went fishing. Speaking of fish, tell us more, John Galvin, about the big fish you caught.

What's Cookin'

By Verna & Irene

"Yet the publik must and will be served; and they that do it well deserve publik marks of honour and profit."—Penn.

Recipe of the Week

Leek and Potato Soup

- 1 bunch leeks
- 1 cup celery
- 1 quart milk
- 2½ cups potatoes
- 5 tablespoons butter
- 2 tablespoons flour
- Dash of cayenne pepper
- Salt and pepper

Method

Cut leeks and celery very small and cook in three tablespoons butter, stirring constantly for 10 minutes. Add milk and cook in salted boiling water 10 minutes. Melt two tablespoons butter, add flour, milk with vegetables and potatoes. Cook until potatoes are soft. Add seasoning. Serves six to eight.

At last we have some news about Edith White, the lady who sells the candy and tobacco (when we have it). She is on her vacation and has gone with her friend, Lilly Betts, to Los Angeles to visit with Lilly's mother. Have a good time, Edith.

Meda Young's son Edwin, a staff sergeant, has come back from New Guinea after two and a half years. Meda is taking some time off to be with him and they have gone to Eugene, Oregon, to visit with relatives and friends. We are all glad he got home and that Meda can be with him for awhile. He has had some exciting experiences.

The flu is still giving some of us a bad time. Helen Tipton and Verdeena Dodd have been off. Some of the others have felt under the weather but not bad enough to stay home.

Birthdays Coming Up

SUN.	Mary Bulmer	Plate
	Karl Krohn	Construct'n
MON.	Edith Gullingsrud	St. Filam't
TUES.	Jean Burt	Sp. Filam't
	Nessie Borden	Pump
	Virginia Cranston	Pump
	Lloyd Grissell	Pump
	Joanne Stumbaugh	Inspection
	Fred Schack	Mach. Shop
WED.	Dorothy Mellenbruch	Glass
	Palmer Evarts	Office
THURS.	Rodrigo Lugo	Glass
	Helen Courtney	Shipping
	Lillian Emmel	Nurse
	John Van Young	Office
SAT.	Helen Mitchell	Punch Pr's
	Gladys Cutrell	Chemical

GRID GOSSIP

by Dot & Angela

Having survived last week's column, here we are back again—you unlucky people. However, there are a couple things in your midst that should be classed as lucky. For instance there's:

Lorraine Reynolds who has calmly walked off with our last two check pools in her pocket. When Lorraine worked days, the girls complained because she made a habit of winning their pools. Please Lorraine, have a heart, will you? We swingsters can't afford it.

And then there's Lovine Fisher who doesn't bother with small stuff. Oh no, she just walked off with our bonus pool money which added up to the tidy sum of 20 bucks. Do you carry a rabbit's foot, Lovine?

It was the morning after the juke box dance when Ann Pavek received an urgent call for help. Dashing down to the Chandler abode, Ann found Ella Mae stretched out on a bed with thermometer in mouth and moaning, "I'm dying, I'm dying!" Standing by, helpless, were Lee Bartoli and Inez Molick. It was all a gag to get Ann to come over so she could go to the store for them. You see, they were hungry and lazy. A delicious steak dinner was Ann's reward for playing the good Samaritan. Not bad, not bad at all Ann.

"This is positively the longest day in my life!" wept Marian Hayes, Friday. And no wonder for at that very moment Husband Warren was travelling closer and closer to San Bruno. Warren has just returned from the European theatre of war; so Marian is combining her vacation with a leave to be with "her guy" just as long as possible. How much do you want to bet that Marian will be complaining,

Over the Stock Counter . . . by Gene

It's a real mountain feud that we have in the Stockroom, without the "shootin' arns," of course. Anytime during the day when "Pop" Garrison passes the Stockroom you can hear the merits of Arkansas expounded. The feud doesn't stop there—Ella Kness comes right back boosting Kansas. The words fly pretty fast at times, but neither will give in to the other's argument.

In my perusal of last week's Eimac News I noticed that a contemporary stated that she has seven (7) readers. No doubt they are all in her department, Construction. This is nothing to brag about, and we will prove it by the following item. Some time last week one of the members of said Construction department came to

"Those were the shortest days ever," when she returns?

What would you do if you found an apartment and were all set (almost anyway) to sit back comfortably in an easy chair, kick off our shoes, and murmur with a sigh, "Home!" only to be awakened from your dream to find someone else claiming that same apartment? Don't tell us. We know because that's exactly what we would do too, but not so with Rose and Gladys Kalbakdalen whose hearts were too generous. Heavens kids, don't you realize that apartments are at a premium these days???

Kaye Anderson is replacing Dorothy Ensign as secretary to "Skeets" Jones. Dorothy is terminating on the 20th. We miss Kaye's cheery presence at our table at lunch.

The first thing the gals do when they arrive in the morning is make a bee-line for Alma Mazzola's "Dream Book" to see if the dream they had the night before was good or bad. Tch! Tch!

Slightly short:

"Dottie" Wilson was the lucky person who won the \$10 bonus check pool in the department. Congratulations "Dottie."

Are wedding bells in the offing for Ethel Bates who is on a week's leave? Hurry back Ethel, we can't wait!!

Kaye Anderson took \$5 away from the "Fog Cutters" bowling team Monday evening. She says it was a pool.

We've all been admiring Mary Harper's string of seed pearls and ring which her hubby, Pvt. James Harper, sent her for Christmas from Italy.

the Stockroom in search of an unknown item, "electronic paper." In all seriousness he said it was used to keep the electrons from escaping from the tubes. After reading this item, consider the merits of my contemporary's bragging about her seven readers. She may have seven readers, but if they are like this one—well, can they read?

"My little grey home in the west" is the song that emanates from the lips of Don McMillan. In this case the home is yellow, but it is his. With the coming of a young McMillan a larger abode will be needed. He has abandoned his apartment for a larger love nest. A sad note to my many readers, the above mentioned apartment is already rented.

Pump Prevarications

You people have heard of the old saying, "Short and sweet." That's what this column is going to be. (At least short.)

Special to the Basing department: Jessie McKay, formerly of your department, formerly a school teacher, formerly a W.A.C., and formerly a single gal, is back in her home state, Louisiana, and her last name has been changed to Day. Well, I guess congrats are in order, Jessie, even if we may seem to be a long way off.

Marie Davis (yeh, she's the one that wins all the check pools) is a happy gal this week as her husband is home on furlough. Bud is stationed in Colorado with the Air Force.

A couple of changes were made last week in Pump. Dorothy Harris, vac-furnace operator on swing shift, transferred to the Filament department on days and Thelma Gregory changed from day shift carbonizers to swing shift carbonizers. How does it feel to sleep late in the morning, Thelma?

Extra! Do you have that two-headed feeling? Well anyway, you know how you feel the morning after. If you do, see Russ Higby or Dan Owen; they are quali-



The Production department gang gathered 'round, drank coffee and ate cake to celebrate Bill Eitel's birthday. Ken Davis has his back to the camera, Louie Pierri leans, Bill stirs, Ruth Duncan smiles, Herb Becker clutches his cake, Edna Granstrom balances everything—and Jack McCullough, you name it!

fied chiropractors and seem to know what to do to relieve you in nothing flat. (At least that's what I heard.)

A couple of sad people in Pump this

week were Dan Owen (he had a date with the dentist), and Janet Masterson, who was out last week with a cold. It seems Janet really found out there is a Kleenex shortage.

WHAT'S WHAT UP FRONT (CONTINUED)

At last we can all say we have seen Deacon—Gladys Deaton's husband. That much publicized gentleman had no idea what he was in for when he came into the Office to meet all of Gladys' friends. Some of the remarks passed were:

- "We have waited for you for so long."
- "Look at those eyelashes."
- "M-m-m-m-m, what a man!"

Gladys is on a week's leave to be with said husband.

We have a No. 2 cover girl in our midst. She is none other than Clara Wheatley, who had her picture "took" for the cover of the Electronics magazine.

ALL FOR THE SAKE OF A NICKEL

When Carl Tietz's wife goes to the show and it's time for her to go home, she phones Carl—but not in the usual manner. Mrs. Tietz deposits her nickel in the phone slot, waits for the operator to ring her home twice, hangs up the receiver, collects her nickel and then waits for her husband. In record time, Carl "save a nickel" Tietz is on his way to pick up the "little woman." (As yet this

operation hasn't been perfected — there are a few flaws every now and then. Anyone who has this money saving method perfected, please see Carl.)

If you have missed seeing Jane Smith in the Inspection office, stick your head into the Production office and say "hello." Janie has given up her secretarial duties to work on production reports.

Bernie Reed received a pleasant shock the other day when she received some fan mail. That isn't as startling as the fact that the sender's sister is named Bernie Reed also. M. C. Reed AMM 1/c had seen Bernie's picture in one of the Eimac's and wrote to tell her of the co-



incidence of names. "Doc" had read about Bernie's hobby and went on to state that he collects stickers of roller skating rinks. His collection consists of some 200 stickers.

The song of "Daisy, Daisy, give me your answer" etc. can easily describe the picture of Evelyn and Louie Gutzmer on a bicycle built for two. While in the International Settlement in San Francisco these two Eimackers looked at the birdie while their picture was taken.

RIDDLE OF THE WEEK

If A and B have a certain amount of cigarettes and they make the following transactions . . . how many cigarettes do they have? If A gives B a cigarette they have the same amount, but on the other hand if B give A a cigarette—A has twice as many cigarettes as B.

ANSWER: A has 7 cigarettes and B has 5.

In closing, I want you to remember "He who hesilosts is tate."

Warehouse Wanderings

By SIG

This column is scheduled to appear each week, now. News is rather scarce but I will do my best to give out with the latest dope.

—○—
Ed Costa was seen around town last Saturday afternoon spending his bonus. He first obtained his car license, then paid his car insurance—then bought a new suit, took the family to dinner at the Monte Carlo and ended up at the Golden Gate Theatre seeing Henry Busse on the stage. Sig Johnson and his missus were seen going to the Golden Gate about the same time Ed and his family were leaving. The Johnsons had an enjoyable dinner at the Paris restaurant.

—○—
Grace Mattox has left Pre-Inspection. She was borrowed from Chem for a week, then she went to the Lab. Since then, we have learned that she is back in Chem. You are the hardest person to keep track of, Gracie.

—○—
George McKender has his glass cracking machine in full operation again after re-modeling it a bit. What will your next invention be, Mac?

—○—
Gladys Cody is now a temporary war widow for a while. Her husband, who worked in the Glass department, was called back to Arkansas.

—○—
Harry Palmer, our erstwhile warehouse janitor, recently celebrated his eighteenth month at Eimac. During this time he has not been absent. Keep up the good work, Harry.

Reclamation Cut-ups

By Alberta Harris

Now that most of the excitement is over, I will try to get back in the swing of things.

—○—
Bob Nourse and his wife enjoyed a luscious dinner at Dinah's Shack lately. M-m-m, sounds good!

—○—
And speaking of good things to eat, we had chocolate cake last week in honor of Alice Wildman's birthday.

—○—
"Going to a show" seems to have been the main attraction for all on the day off. Movie-goers were: Hazel Hayter with her husband, Mr. and Mrs. Bob Nourse, Donna Eccles and a friend and Dee Galbraith and her husband.



Bert Eaves, Clay Murdock and Wes Wesenberg look on while Adolph Schwartz, Eimac's Eastern representative, pops questions regarding latest Lab developments. Schwartz is here on a visit—keeping up to snuff on advancements in electronics.



That write-up in last Friday's San Francisco News was the result of a visit by this group of observers, representing the News, the Army Ordnance division and the War Manpower Commission, cooperating in an effort to reduce turnover in war plants. Ernest Rapley, who wrote the article, stands (left) beside the grid machine.



Ben Dailey and John Woerner rested and watched between frames

HIT THE HEAD PIN By S. NORRIS

As this column goes to press the swing shift bowling league has completed five weeks of the 22 week schedule. It's not proper at this time to concede anything to anyone, so predictions will have to wait until a more reasonable time.

At present the Eimac Rebels hold a one-game lead over the Plate Swingers, a two-game lead over the Vac-a-teers and Five Spares. Yesterday's results could have altered that situation considerably as the standings are close all the way down to twelfth place.

Bowling will be done on Fridays as the result of a vote taken among all swing bowling league bowlers. The outcome was 32-29 in favor of Friday over Wednesday.

Now let's see what happened last Friday:

The Plate Swingers took two from the Straight Shooters, but only after losing the first. Ken Drew decided to get going after a 146, found the groove, and redeemed himself with games of 198 and 196.

Much to the surprise of the Vac-a-teers, Spiral took the first game by one pin—583-582. (Spiral was slightly surprised, too!) The Vacs came back to win the second, but lost the rubber game.

Carl Berg's mustache suffered the loss of quite a few hairs when his Rebels lost the opener to the Five Spares. Carl had made a wager to shave off his "misplaced eyebrow" if his team lost two games. He is still sporting that shadow 'cause the Rebels took the last two games.

If any bowler ever had a momentary "hot streak" it was Bob Nourse with games of 122-164-108. It was his 164 that enabled the Chem Tones to win one game, but the Fillies, with Mirka Zanetti's high series, won two.

Al Mussio, now with the Lucky Strikers, nearly pinned a trio of losses on the Holy Bowlers. However, the gals won the first game, then Al got mad and shot games of 151 and 179 after a 103 opening game. Final score: Lucky Strikers, 2; Holy Bowlers, 1.

Weeks have passed since the Krums have won even one game, but at long last they did manage to eke out a win at the expense of the Grid Kids.

'Twas a hectic day last Friday, but everyone left the alleys in good shape and re-played the games (verbally) during the dinner period.

SHUFFLERS HAD BETTER PRACTICE UP

Shuffleboard enthusiasts will have another opportunity to "whip any other combination in the plant" again very shortly. Requests that a shuffleboard tournament similar to the one held late last year be held have been received in the Service Bureau and plans are underway to start the discs sliding.

No definite date has been set as a deadline for entries, but it will be Tuesday, February 6, unless someone can show reason for setting a different deadline. Ac-

COME NOW KEGLERS! SPEAK YOUR PIECE

As yet only one suggestion has been turned in to the Activities section of the Service Bureau regarding the bowling proposal in last week's issue of the Eimac News.

Whether-or-not Eimac bowling enthusiasts want a single tournament or a doubles tournament, or both, cannot be determined without knowledge of the views of those interested. Many bowlers have expressed a desire to compete in such an event, but how such a tournament, or tournaments, should be run must be known before plans can be laid.

Therefore, a questionnaire on the subject will be printed in an early edition of the Daily Bulletin. All interested bowlers are urged to think about this event and fill out the questionnaire.

Chatterbox

By Vicky & Midge

Short shots:

A baby shower was given for an ex-Eimacker, Marion Blackman, at the home of Winnie Kreft Saturday night. Everyone who attended had a wonderful time. . . .

It seems like Mary Ciano had a hectic day in the city Monday. First she lost her umbrella then tore her coat. Guess it was your off day, eh, Mary? . . .

We are sorry to lose our secretary, Janet Moser, who is leaving Eimac and we welcome Alice La Moureaux as our new secretary. . . .

Congratulations to Larry Headrick on becoming the proud daddy of a seven pound, nine ounce girl. That makes three prides and joys. . . .

We are sorry to have lost Fran Migge to the Glass department. Good luck, Fran. We welcome Art Arrigoni as our new department head. . . .

Helen Wert went home for the week end and spent it gardening. She also got to see her nephew and you should see the smile on her face now that she's an aunt. . . .

tual competition would get underway on Monday, February 12.

The tourney will be a doubles affair with each entry to play against all other entries. A schedule will be drawn up to insure that condition.

Entry fee will be \$1.00 per pair. Shufflers may turn their entry in to the Service Bureau at any time.

More complete details will be published in the Daily Bulletin.

On the Bowling Front

By Beau Linalli

The day shift bowling league is now one week past the one-third mark and two teams are at the top of the heap by a two game margin.

Pump moved into a tie with the Stockroom by trouncing Assembly for three at the same time the Stock team was losing one to the Pill Rollers. It would be silly to attempt to pick a winner at this time because one bad week by either of the leaders would leave ten teams to strike for the top spot.



Kegling George Parks

Russ Luckhardt again led the Pumpers, games of 202, 203 and 179 making up his 584 series. Other Pump guys were not behind him as is indicated by the high



DAY SHIFT BOWLING LEAGUE STANDINGS

Team	Won	Lost
Stockroom	18	6
Pump	18	6
Platers	16	8
Punch Press	16	8
Pushovers	15	9
Mac's Outlaws	15	9
Office	14	10
Pill Rollers	14	10
Purchasing	14	10
B.B.B.'s	14	10
450's	13	11
Dilly Fillies	13	11
Carpenters	12	12
Fog Cutters	11	13
Traffic Koppettes	11	13
Cream Puffs	11	13
Construction	10	14

SWING BOWLING STANDINGS

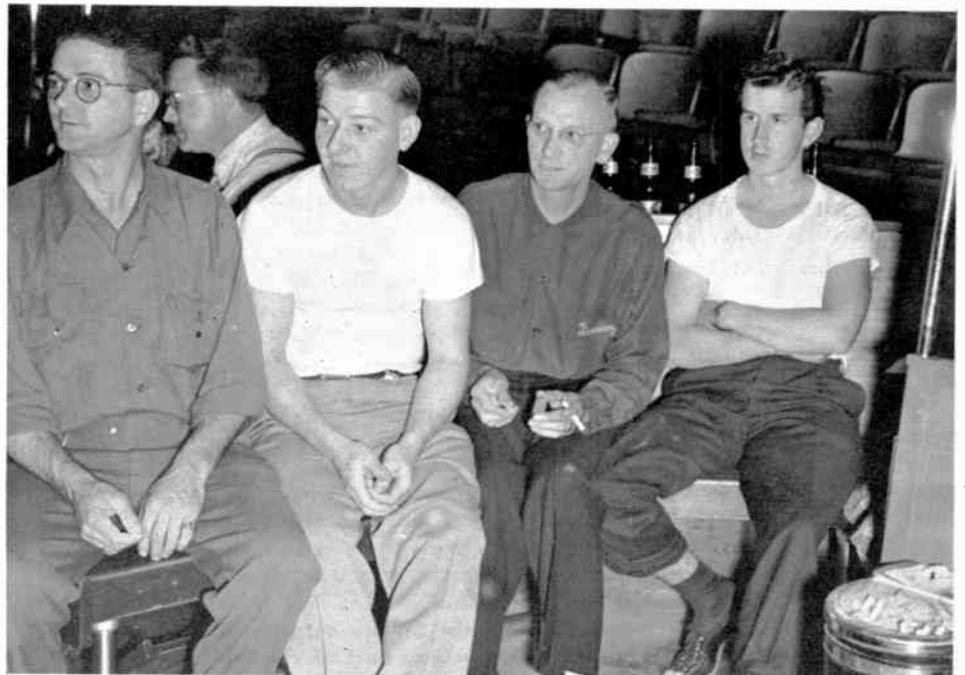
Team	Won	Lost
Eimac Rebels	11	4
Plate Swingers	10	5
Vac-a-teers	9	6
Five Spares	9	6
Holy Bowlers	8	7
Spiral	8	7
Grid Kids	8	7
Chem Tones	7	8
Lucky Strikers	7	8
Krums	5	10
Straight Shooters	4	11
Fillies	4	11
Assembly	8	16
Lab	7	17
Stack-a-hots	6	18
Hyper-100	5	19
First Nighters	3	21

scores rolled by the team. Assembly had two scores that would usually win, but they weren't good enough to top the high-flying Pump quintet.

Stock maintained its top position by winning two from the Pill Rollers. Speaking of the Pill Rollers, the team is composed of four members of the Medical department and one, Louis Bruggisser, from the Cafeteria. Could it be that they work in cahoots as far as the pill stuff is concerned? This item is subtle. Think about it.

Well, space limitations prevent my reporting much else, but Clay Murdock had a 513 series and Gordon Shepherd a 506. Charlie Schreckengast had a 514 although the Carpenters lost two to Purchasing, Bill Kassebaum rolled 551 in the Mac's Outlaws trio of wins and Dave Snyder connected for a 513.

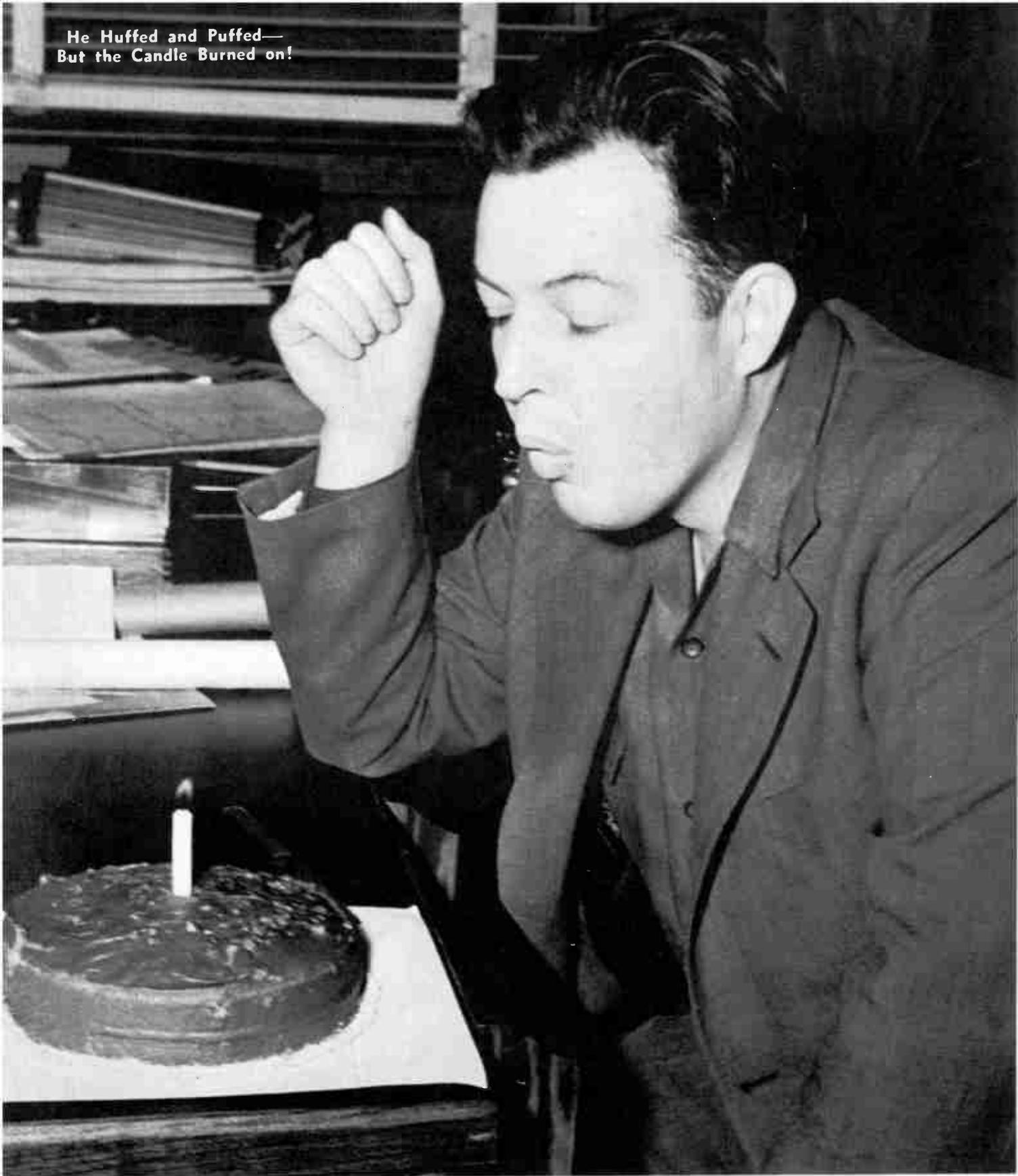
That's it for this week!



Tied for first place with Pump is the stockroom team. George Parks, Don McMillan, Barney Flori and Paul Citraro plus two other characters make up the Stockroom club.



He Huffed and Puffed—
But the Candle Burned on!



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