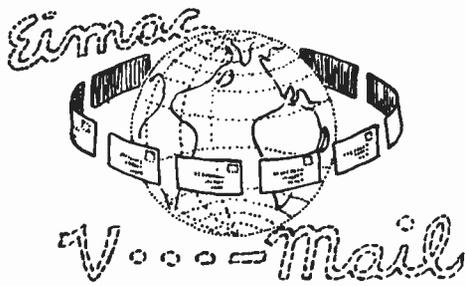


Eimac News

SAN BRUNO PLANT

February 10, 1945
Vol. 3 ● No. 16



EIMAC NEWS

Entered as third-class matter at U. S. Post Office
San Bruno, Calif., December 11, 1944

RETURNED POSTAGE GUARANTEED

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

Editor	John Nelin
Staff Secretary	Lou Nichols
Associate Editor	Dagmar Rosewood
Feature Editor	Dave Jackson
Society Editor	Kaye Anderson
Sports Editor	Ed Wilkes
Feature Writer	Elinore Rockwell
Photographic Advisors	Dave Atkins and Bryant Rogers
Photographer	Charlie Dole
Cartoonists	Dick Chamberlain, Barbara Matthai, Estelle Jackson and Gene Gallagher
Special Contributors	Leona Moser, Helen Simpson
Reporters and Columnists—	Kay Jacobson, Jeanne Tiffany, Bonnie Jean Railsback, Sig Johnson, "Shorty" Walrod, Shirley Gurtler, Beth Ludwig, Ginne Oldershaw, Verna Keegan, Irene Webber, Gene Gallagher, Grace Forrest, Sheldon Norris, Stella English, Virginia Damberger, Bette Lewis, Leila Mingledorff, Betty Ferreira, Dot Pigott, Bruna Romani, Vicky Burch, Alberta Ellingson, Alice Underhill, Angela Zitelli, Marjorie Smith, Barbara Paine, Ursula Koepf, Estelle Jackson
Advisor	John Van Young

Ex-Eimacker Julius (Jug) Thomas, now a private attending radar school in Boca Raton, Florida, wrote the following to the editor.
Hi:

I guess I should have written to you sooner, to thank you and the gang for sending me the Eimac News regularly. So here goes—Thanks.



Julius "Jug" Thomas
I received the issue dated December 2, and was really surprised and happy to see the pictures of the old gang. They sure are spread all over hell and creation. I am now in dear old sunny Florida, and believe me it's really over-rated. I'd just as soon be on the old Peninsula.

Our field is 40 miles north of Miami and 40 miles south of Palm Beach. When we go to either of these towns we really have a swell time, but on our salary this can only happen once a month. Boy, things are really expensive — anywhere from 75c to \$1 for a highball. So after one fling, once a month, it's 3.2—it's not really half so bad as the boys say.

I guess I'll be here for a couple more months and after that, it's a furlough. It's been almost a year since I've had one. In fact, I can't remember even having a three day pass—things are rough all over.

I am now going to radar school. It isn't too bad. I keep receiving lots of mail from the old gang and every time they receive the Eimac News it gives 'em a better morale life than a blonde weighing 108 pounds—so they say.

I hope everything is O.K. with you and that the old gang can get together after this mess is over with.

The Sunkist Lad,
JUG.

On The Cover

The pattern which appears on this week's front cover is composed of many spring package units. The photo was taken at the Training Center, where hundreds of the units are being made up for use in the re-packaging job being done there.

Page two



Return post cards sent out by the Eimac News staff to recipients of the magazine virtually poured in. The cards were sent to those on the News mailing list to get reactions and comments from outsiders. (Watch for story next week.)

The following, translated from a Japanese Army medical officer's diary, was found by Flo Cox's brother-in-law, Joe Dias, while he was serving with the American armed forces in the Aleutians. The diary had been buried in one of the caves into which the Japanese had dug themselves.

5-21 BATTLE

"Was strafed when amputating a patient's arm. It is the first time since moving over to Chicagof Harbor that I went into an air raid shelter. Martin of our company is severely nervous and he has said his last words to his officers and NCO's that he will die tomorrow. Gave all his articles away. Hasty chap, this fellow.

5-29 BATTLE

"Today at 2000 o'clock we assembled in front of headquarters. The field hospital took part too. The last assault is to be carried out. All patients in the hospital were made to commit suicide. Only 35 years of living and I am to die here. I have no regret. Banzai to Emperor! I am grateful that I have kept the peace in my soul which Ehkist bestowed upon me. At 1800 took care of all the patients with grenades. Goodbye to my beloved wife who loved me to the last.

PERSONAL HISTORY

"On March 6, 1929, graduated from Karye Middle School Prefecture of Hirashima.

(Continued on page 7)

NEW THINGS ARE AFOOT UP AT THE T. C. BUILDING

Small Crew Working on Re-Packaging Tubes

The doors of the Eimac Training Center are open once again—but not as a training center! Re-packaging of many hundreds of Eimac tubes, originally packed for domestic shipment, is the reason for the hustle and bustle of activity now in progress at the “up the street” location.

The Signal Corps has returned a large quantity of tubes, intended for domestic consumption when purchased, to be made ready for overseas shipment. As the tubes were packed before the advent of the spring package unit, which was developed in the Shipping department, the tubes will be removed from the suspension girdle type packing, used before the new method was developed, and re-packed into the spring package.

Because of transportation conditions, the tubes will be re-packed in the new Eimac spring packages which have



Shipping department members were assembling spring packing units for the many tubes to be re-packed.



Al Christensen and Harry Palmer were busily moving and removing things to aid in adaptation of the old Training Center to fit it for re-packaging work.

proven they can take the roughest and most rigorous handling and then will be placed in waterproof containers.

Equipment necessary to carry out the job was moved to the Training Center last Friday. Before any tubes were received Monday, a Shipping department crew was busy assembling the many spring package units.

Ed Blanchard of the Inspection department is handling the receiving, inspecting and partial-testing of the tubes. When he has performed his part of the job, the Shipping department crew will do the packing, after which the tubes will be sent to a Signal Corps depot.

The program will run over a period of weeks, with a specific quota of tubes to be packed each day. Each tube will be placed in a spring packaging unit, which will be enclosed in its shipping carton. A waterproof container will be placed around the carton, and then four cartons will be packed into one wooden case, also waterproof.

The re-packing program is being carried out at the Training Center building in order that shipping of tubes now in production will not be hampered.

Valentines Of Eimackers In The Service



Pat Smith



Frances Crocker



Connie Leonard



Kaye Anderson



Marge Hunt



Minnie Anderson

Six wives of Eimackers who have gone into the service are working at Eimac. One sergeant, two privates, two merchant mariners and one sailor have left wives who are still carrying on—doing various jobs here at the plant.

Kaye Anderson, working in the office of the Punch Press and Grid departments, is the wife of Pvt. Ray Anderson, former Grid foreman, now in Hawaii.

Marge Hunt, working in the Chemical department, is the wife of Sgt. Waldo Hunt, former Eimac News editor and job analyst, now in France.

Frances Crocker, working in the Receiving department office, is the wife of Cliff Crocker, formerly of Basing, now a steward on a merchant vessel.

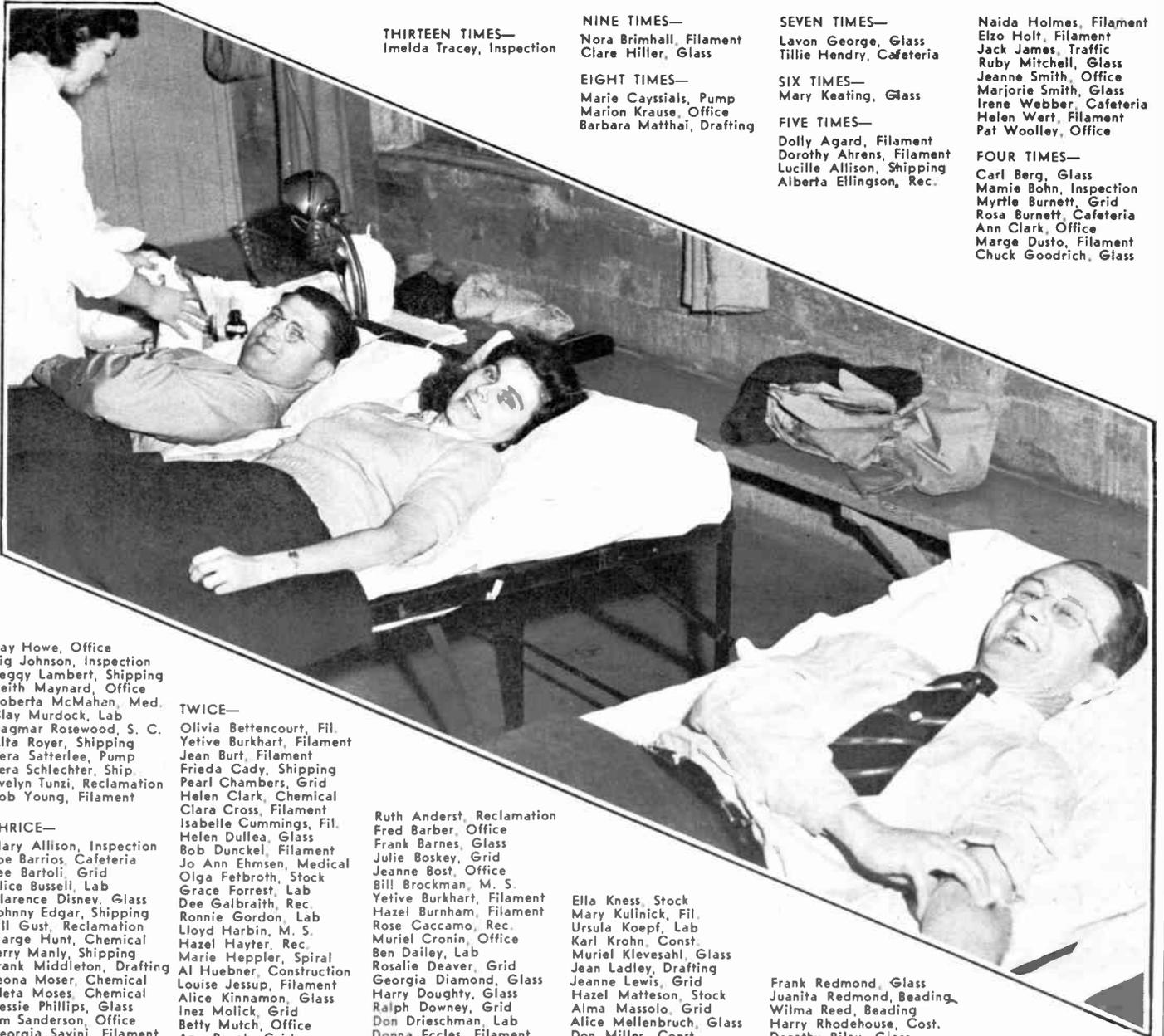
Minnie Anderson, working in Basing and on the carbonizers in Pump, is the wife of Cliff (Red) Anderson, former supervisor in the Grid department, now a steward on a merchant vessel.

Connie Leonard, working in the office of the Plate and Receiving departments, is the wife of Ross Leonard, S1/C, former assistant Punch Press foreman, now in New Guinea.

Pat Smith, who works in the Shipping department, is the wife of Pvt. Harry B. Smith, former supervisor in Pump, now somewhere in China.

Kaye Anderson and Marge Hunt met their husbands and married them while they both worked at Eimac. Minnie Anderson and Connie Leonard were already married and their husbands were working at Eimac before they came to work here. Frances Crocker reversed the procedure. She and Cliff were married, but Frances worked here first and Cliff later. And lastly, there's Pat Smith, who came to work at Eimac recently—several months after Harry left for the service.

BLOOD DONOR ROLL



THIRTEEN TIMES—
Imelda Tracey, Inspection

NINE TIMES—
Nora Brimhall, Filament
Clare Hiller, Glass

EIGHT TIMES—
Marie Cayssials, Pump
Marion Krause, Office
Barbara Matthal, Drafting

SEVEN TIMES—
Lavon George, Glass
Tillie Hendry, Cafeteria

SIX TIMES—
Mary Keating, Glass

FIVE TIMES—
Dolly Agard, Filament
Dorothy Ahrens, Filament
Lucille Allison, Shipping
Alberta Ellington, Rec.

Naida Holmes, Filament
Elzo Holt, Filament
Jack James, Traffic
Ruby Mitchell, Glass
Jeanne Smith, Office
Marjorie Smith, Cafeteria
Irene Webber, Cafeteria
Helen Wert, Filament
Pat Woolley, Office

FOUR TIMES—
Carl Berg, Glass
Mamie Bohn, Inspection
Myrtle Burnett, Grid
Rosa Burnett, Cafeteria
Ann Clark, Office
Marge Dusto, Filament
Chuck Goodrich, Glass

Ray Howe, Office
Sig Johnson, Inspection
Peggy Lambert, Shipping
Keith Maynard, Office
Roberta McMahan, Med.
Clay Murdock, Lab
Dagmar Rosewood, S. C.
Alta Royer, Shipping
Vera Satterlee, Pump
Vera Satterlee, Ship
Evelyn Tunzi, Reclamation
Bob Young, Filament

TWICE—
Olivia Bettencourt, Fil.
Yevie Burkhart, Filament
Jean Burt, Filament
Frieda Cady, Shipping
Pearl Chambers, Grid
Helen Clark, Chemical
Clara Cross, Filament
Isabelle Cummings, Fil.
Helen Dullea, Glass
Bob Dunckel, Filament
Jo Ann Ehmsen, Medical
Olga Fetbroth, Stock
Grace Forrest, Lab
Dee Galbraith, Rec.
Ronnie Gordon, Lab
Lloyd Harbin, M. S.
Hazel Hayter, Rec.
Marie Heppler, Spiral
Al Huebner, Construction
Louise Jessup, Filament
Alice Kinnamon, Glass
Inez Mollick, Grid
Betty Mutch, Office
Ann Pavek, Grid
Bernie Reed, Office
Olga Smith, Grid
Edith Thylin, Filament

THRICE—
Mary Allison, Inspection
Joe Barrios, Cafeteria
Lee Bartoli, Grid
Alice Bussell, Lab
Clarence Disney, Glass
Johnny Edgar, Shipping
Bill Gust, Reclamation
Marge Hunt, Chemical
Jerry Manly, Shipping
Frank Middleton, Drafting
Leona Moser, Chemical
Cleta Moses, Chemical
Nessie Phillips, Glass
Jim Sanderson, Office
Georgia Savini, Filament
Anne Simas, Office
Jack Strothers, Stds. Con.
Carl Tietz, Office
Helen Tipton, Cafeteria
Helen Wert, Filament
Pat Whitfield, Medical
Paul Williams, Lab
Lee Woods, Cafeteria

ONCE—
Harry Alfkin, Glass
Eva Anderson, Shipping

Ruth Anderst, Reclamation
Fred Barber, Office
Frank Barnes, Glass
Julie Boskey, Grid
Jeanne Bost, Office
Bill Brockman, M. S.
Yevie Burkhart, Filament
Hazel Burnham, Filament
Rose Caccamo, Rec.
Muriel Cronin, Office
Ben Dailey, Lab
Rosalie Deaver, Grid
Georgia Diamond, Glass
Harry Doughty, Glass
Ralph Downey, Grid
Don Drieschman, Lab
Donna Eccles, Filament
Connie Estes, Filament
Bette Ferreira, Rec.
Flora Fumagalli, Rec.
Walt Gillingham, M. S.
Virginia Girard, Office
Bob Griffin, Stockroom
Charlotte Hodges, Fil.
Verna Hoyez, Glass

Ella Kness, Stock
Mary Kulinick, Fil.
Ursula Koepf, Lab
Karl Krohn, Const.
Muriel Klevesahl, Glass
Jean Ladley, Drafting
Jeanne Lewis, Grid
Hazel Matteson, Stock
Alma Massolo, Grid
Alice Mellenbruch, Glass
Don Miller, Const.
Paul Moeller, Glass
Ted Meri, M. S.
Doug Munholand, Glass
Marge Nelson, Office
Pat Nelson, Office
Lou Nichols, Office
Sheldon Norris, Office
Frank Novello, Const.

Frank Redmond, Glass
Juanita Redmond, Beading
Wilma Reed, Beading
Harry Rhodehouse, Cost.
Dorothy Riley, Glass
Josephine Rossi, Glass
Evelyn Rowe, Shipping
Herb Salvatore, Lab
Jack Siemens, M. S.
Alan Skellenger, Office
Hal Sorg, Lab
Alta Spaulding, Pump
Theoni Stathes, Glass

Will Suttan, Filament
Pat Warrington, Office
Lela Watkins, Glass
Betty Wickham, Office
Ed Williams, M. S.
Naomi Wilmes, Chemical
Georgia Young, Stock

INCOME TAX BUREAU OPEN

Has Your Appointment Been Made?

Since Tuesday of this week, the income tax service bureau has been in operation. Anyone who has not as yet made an appointment with the bureau should do so at once to avoid the last-minute rush and to insure getting proper service before the March 15th deadline.

Forms for appointments can be obtained from your department head or

through the Service Bureau. After they are filled out and sent in, you will be notified of the day and hour your appointment is scheduled. The bureau asks that you notify them in advance in the event that you have to cancel your appointment, in order that another employee may benefit from the time originally assigned to you.

Get your appointment made now!

TUESDAY
Feb. 13th

JUKE BOX DANCE

MUSIC OFF
THE RECORD

American
Legion Hall

Try the
Coketail
Lounge

Dancing
8:30 to 1



Karl Krohn—one of Eimac's ace shuffleboard artists

Warehouse Wanderings

By Sig

Gladys Cody has ceased to be a war widow. Her husband has returned home after a trip to Arkansas.

Mamie Bohn was walking down the street and spotted a car in front of a local garage. Result: Mamie is now sporting a new automobile.

Sig Johnson is walking to work for a couple of days. He is having the color changed on his car. In other words, a new coat of paint is being applied to the exterior.

George McKender is still breaking up glass in his glass cracking machine. Up to now Charlie Dole has not been around to take a picture of George, the genius, and his labor saving device.

The warehouse has a new addition. It is a kitten who arrives every morning when the warehouse is opened. It knows that Mamie Bohn saves the cream off her milk so that "Tabby" can have its rest period nourishment.

Harry Palmer, our warehouse janitor, was missing one day last week. He was working at the Training Center and, consequently, the girls were forced to do the janitor work. They were glad to see him return. Speaking of the Training Center, Ed Costa is working up there for awhile.

WHO'S WHO AT EIMAC Karl Krohn

Karl Krohn, Eimac's ace shuffleboard artist, resplendent with a fat bank account, the outcome of winning the prize purse in the last and only puck tourney, came into this world in the small mining town of Coarse Gold, Madera County, California on February 22, 1907. That of course makes him one of the vanishing sons.

The Krohn family for generations has owned practically all the business enterprises in the rapidly growing town of Coarse Gold. Just recently they sold their interests to several Hollywood stars, among whom is Hoot Gibson of matinee idol fame. Hoot acquired the "fire water" establishment in keeping with the best wild west traditions.

Karl and family left Coarse Gold in favor of Raymond, California when he was about three. Here, he received education attending grammar school and (check this) Raymond Granite Union High School. (Whew.) He later attended and gradu-

ated from Fresno State College.

While in school, Karl, being of rather slight stature, limited his sporting activities to fishing and baseball—playing on the Raymond team which won the championship of the Inter-something-or-other League three years in a row. His chief sporting interest, however, was, and still is, his fishing. This interest was helped along quite naturally by an uncle who had a cabin on the upper Klamath River. Karl gets dreamy-eyed when he holds his arms out full length and tells of the 30 pound salmon that took 45 minutes to land.

Tearing down, building, rebuilding and upbuilding early vintage automobiles, as well as fiddling around with many electrical gadgets kept Karl pretty busy until he departed for San Francisco.

In 1928 Karl took up employment with C. S. Holzmueller Company, specialists in theatrical lighting fixtures. While engaged as a maintenance man on this job,

he operated those big spot lights on opening nights at the opera, and also worked back stage. He was often amused by the strange and unique get-ups of the actors and actresses which were the source of many a good laugh.

While still a lad in Raymond, Karl went quite steady (for five years) with one of the local girls named Gertrude Aho. Apparently he made a good impression, because Gertrude followed his footsteps to San Francisco where they became man and wife. They now are the proud parents of a daughter, Shirley, aged 11.

Eimac beckoned the "Puck Kid" in 1942 and on February 16, he took up his duties in the Construction department, thrilled with the opportunity of furthering his knowledge of electronics and radio. Karl aspires to become a "ham" operator after the war, and is really preparing for it. He is, at present, converting his garage into a "shack!"

—By Dave Jackson.

THREE VISIT PLANT



Judy Soelberg, a visitor from the Salt Lake plant



Hal Carmichael, former Glass department head of the Salt Lake plant, was up from San Diego and dropped in to see Louie Pierri and the plant



Jim Rogers visited recently—(see "Filament Fancies")

Swing Social on Beam

Swing shift's socially inclined have had some entertaining Tuesday nights of late. The swing social committee has been busy arranging dances, shows, and card parties for the past and future.

A large crowd attended the swing juke dance last Tuesday at the American Legion hall. Carl Berg, committee chairman, announced that the dance was a success both financially and entertainingly.

Ronald Colman, starring in "If I Were King," attracted a commendable crowd when the Cafeteria was used as the Eimac Theatre a week ago Tuesday.

Next week's schedule includes a card party to be held Tuesday night in the Cafeteria, as well as the regular Friday noon bowling session, which has been going on for nearly three months.

V-Mail (CONTINUED)

"March, 1929, graduated from Frazier English Academy.

"Sept. 15, 1926 to May 22, 1932—Pacific Union College, Medical Department, Agwin, California.

Sept. 1, 1933 to June, 1937—College of Medical Evangelist.

"Received California medical license Sept. 8, 1938.

"Jan. 10, 1941—Transferred to 1st Imperial Guard Ing. Regt.

"Jan. 13, 1941—Inducted into 1st replacement in 1st Imperial Guard Ing. Regt.

NAMES, PLACES AND SUCH ALTERED

Numerous are the changes that have been made, or are in the throes of being made, in the plant during the past few weeks.

Major change is the assumption of new department titles by the Traffic department and Materials Control. Effective on February 1, Traffic became the Materials Control department, whereas the former Materials Control is now the Production Materials section, a part of the Purchasing department.

The change of titles was made because the new ones more accurately describe the duties of the two departments.

The new Materials Control department also assumed a new section—Cost Accounting.

Production Materials will continue to do the job it has done in the past—purchasing and expediting materials to be made into tubes. Materials Control will have four sections with headings that aptly describe their duties: Cost, Stock, Receiving and Materials Flow.

Throughout the week carpenters have been building an office addition to the new Materials Control department office, to make room for the desks and cabinets that Cost will bring with it.

In the Construction department, Tom Hall's office was moved to a corner of the department. Most satisfying to T.

Hall, Stan Johnson, Kay Jacobson and others who have occasion to frequent that office, is the abundance of space—a far cry from the two-by-four office of by-gone days.

Buck Rogers is awaiting completion of the Photography department unit, which is located in the part of the Lab building formerly occupied by the Medical department. When the unit is finished, the Photography department will move there from its present site in the Lab.

Birthdays Coming Up

SUN.	Sylvia Harkins	Glass
	Gertrude Huggenberger	Chem.
	Helen Langer	Inspec'n
	Bill Brockman	*M. S.
	Caroline Gentry	Nurse
MON.	Betty Bonk	Plate
	Evelyn Oliver	Glass
	Irene Rich	Cafeteria
TUES.	Ethel Lawrence	Drafting
	Roberta McMahan	Nurse
WED.	Edie Stenson	Office
	Don Roberts	Lab
THURS.	Thelma Rose	Pump
FRI.	Lorraine Boyer	Glass
	Irene Bianchina	Chem.
SAT.	Paul Donley	Guard
	*Machine Shop	

A Year Ago This Week

Big event of the week was the Rod and Gun Club's dinner party at Club Monaco in San Francisco. Feature of the evening was the reading of letters, containing atrocious and obviously unbelievable fish stories, submitted by members of the club. Clay Murdock read the lies, while Loyd Harbin was an attentive listener, although somewhat skeptical. (See picture.)

The Burlingame Basketball League champions, the "Sockos," hung a 36-22 defeat around the collar of the oft-losing Eimac Blues team.

Waldo Hunt, first editor of the Eimac News, left for the Army, and was replaced by Johnnie Nelin.

Charlie DeLong, Ben Dailey, Jack Siemens and Clay Murdock were Eimac's top-average bowlers in the Day Shift league. DeLong was sporting a 170 at the time.

The Vac-a-teers annexed the Swing Shift League bowling championship, winning out with a one game lead over the V (meaning five) Bourbons.



LAB NOTES

Clay Murdock had a nice greeting when he returned from the East. He came in and worked laboriously trying to open his tool chest. "Could it be warped" was the first thing that entered his mind, but he finally gave up that thought when he found the combination had been changed. Then he had to go through all the numbers from 1 to 999 and still didn't succeed in opening it. Finally one of the guilty parties wanted to borrow a tool so this "kind soul" opened the chest. Bert Eaves decided Clay got off too easy so he proceeded to change the combination again. While attempting to do it, he broke the lock. His last words were, "I guess I carried this too far." Wanted: one priority for one good lock!

None of us knew Alice Bussell had such a wide vocabulary until the hydrogen furnace puffed. Some puff—it singed the "Chicken's" arm.

The other morning Bonnie Page was drinking her hot chocolate when she got into a very serious conversation. Bon was so excited she sat there pouring the chocolate on her slacks and didn't even notice it until someone informed her of the fact. You're all right, Page!

"Whydontcha" Eaves has been known to move rapidly on occasions. There was the time he thought he left his brief case

by Ursula & Grace

in the taxi, for instance. But electronics is responsible for the addition of a vertical component to the already well-developed horizontal motive capabilities of said Eaves. All of which means simply that you shudda seen Eaves when he planted his wet feet on the wet concrete and poked his elbow into that secret doo-dad. Talk about the man on the flying trapeze!

New Columnists Make Debut This Week

The addition of four new columnists to the Eimac News staff this week—brings back into print three columns that have been conspicuous of late by their absence.



Ursula Koepf

"Filament Fancies," the Spiral Filament department column will now be penned by two new gals—Barbara Paine and Marjorie Smith. Barbara took journalism in school, has written bulletins and the like when she was a Girl Scout and has and still is trying her hand at writ-

Pump Prevarications

By Ginne

First of all, Nancy Monroe Kelso's (born January 16, 1945) mother and dad wish to sincerely thank the swing shift Pump department for the lovely locket.

CHIT CHAT:

We know the Marines have landed, cause Eve Foianini is besieged with phone calls. . . . Mildred Woods is still rushing around as usual between the Basing department and the pumps. . . . Eula Harris, more commonly called "Twirp," is quiet as usual. But she has her secret. . . . Our "proud papa" Don Fisher can be seen washing diapers in his spare time. . . . Thelma Rose is enjoying her house work. . . . Gail Cain still laughs. . . . Elmer Bushell always has a grin. . . . Ronnie Shehab is receiving lots of telephone calls. Al Mussio is always collecting for the check pool. . . . Kay Kehler is handling all the nickels everyone needs for the coke machines.

Information please! Won't someone please find out who the merchant marine is who hangs out at the Burlingame bowling alley and tell Opal Avants. . . . "She's just dying to know."

Irv Coutt's brother, Don, who is with the 12th Air Force is home after two years in the African and Italian campaigns. He's in the hospital at present but we hope to see him out and around soon.

(Editor's note: "Shorty" Walrod has taken on the responsibility of becoming a father and consequently didn't get his column written this week.)

ing poetry. Marjorie, although she has not done much writing, has always wanted to write for the Eimac News—and she too has done some poetry writing.

Estelle Jackson loudly bemoaned the fact that no one was writing a column for the Glass department on days and in her attempt to inspire someone else to write it, she found herself doing it. Now Estelle is holding down two jobs—as cartoonist and as a columnist.



Marjorie Smith



Barbara Paine



READ INSTRUCTIONS ON EXTINGUISHER BEFORE USING!

A Foamite type extinguisher—any type fire, except electrical

A CO₂—primarily for electrical fires. Also may be used on gas, oil, paint, fires

A Pyrene type extinguisher—satisfactory on all types of fires. Conveniently placed for electrical fires

Just a plain water pump. Do not use on electrical, oil or gasoline fires. Main use: Wood or rubbish fires

You, Too, Are A Fire Fighter!

As you are walking through the plant you suddenly smell smoke—yes, a small fire is breaking out! You must do something at once, but what should you do?

The very first thing to do when a fire occurs in the plant is to have someone notify a fire crew member. Then locate the nearest fire extinguisher and read the instructions to be certain that it is the correct one to use for the type of fire to be extinguished. There are some extinguishers which may be used on any type fire.

If the fire should get out of control before you decide which extinguisher to use, notify the PBX operator and she will ring the fire alarm throughout the plant. In all events; act promptly and carefully.

There are four types of fire extinguishers at Eimac and each type is strategically located where it is believed to be needed most.

The Pyrene type is satisfactory on all types of fires and it is conveniently placed, especially for electrical fires. It is an excellent electrical fire extinguisher because the liquid is a non-conductor and it will not damage electrical equipment, varnish or insulation. It may also be used for wood, textiles, rubbish, and all materials impregnated with flammable liquids and on automobiles, trucks and vehicles.

The second type, the Foamite, may be used on any fire except the electrical fires. This type is excellent for wood and trash fires, and for all kinds of flammable liquid fires.

The Carbon Dioxide type ("C-O-Two")

PRESENTING A SALT LAKE-ITE



John Boud—"The Gov'ner"

John Boud, better known as "The Gov'ner" by his associates, not only heads the employee activities at the Salt Lake plant but is men's counselor as well. He personally refers to himself as an "all around trouble shooter and morale builder-upper."

"The Gov'ner" was born, raised and still lives in Salt Lake, Utah. Although he has travelled considerably—spent several years in Europe and has been in all of the 48 states at one time or another—all roads for him seem to lead right back to Salt Lake City. His very apparent attraction to that city might be explained by the fact that he was once assistant secretary of the Chamber of Commerce in charge of industrial relations. It would appear that he really sold himself on its charms.

John Boud has also been a banker. For seven years he was vice president and cashier of the Nephi National Bank. Fifteen years of his life was spent handling employee relations for the Utah Woolen Mills.

It was in February, 1943, that "The Gov'ner" came to the Salt Lake plant and he has been in charge of activities, services, public relations and "what-have-you" ever since.

Friendly, jovial John Boud has the reputation of knowing more people by their first name than anyone else in Salt Lake City. He is also known as being basically shy and modest—something he attempts to hide by relating tales such as the one he is fond of telling about his experience in Chicago when caps were the rage and some "jane" mistook him for an under-world bad boy.

is used primarily for electrical fires because the gas is a non-conductor. It is excellent for small tank fires or for floor fires resulting from spilled gasoline, oils, paints and varnishes.

Then there is always the old stand-by method of putting out a fire with the old water bucket. The main use of this type is for wood or rubbish fires, but it should **never** be used for electrical, oil or gasoline fires.

A few minutes time in learning the uses of these four types of extinguishers, would be time well spent—for who knows, anyone of us might have to put the knowledge to test at some unexpected time. By knowing how to act in such an event may save disaster.

Was His Face Red

The whirring of planes as they covort over the plant finally got Don Drieschman yearning for another taste of things as they are up in "the wild blue yonder." Talk about itching to go yachting! Don was dying to go flying—and in the worst way. So it was that—

With er-some self-confidence and eager anticipation he sat himself down at the controls, courageously faced the forbidding array of instruments on the board, pulled all the proper gadgets and up "yonder" he was. He revelled in the exciting feeling of freedom—his spirits soared with the altimeter. Oh, it was such a thrill to be way up there with the wind and the happy birds.

He relaxed and meditated happily. But suddenly—things began to happen! The instruments changed crazily—everything seemed to stop and suddenly all was black! Just as Don was getting around to counting his arms and legs, out of the chaos came a tiny voice—

"Good morning, Jesus," it said.

Don struggled wildly—and came plunging out of the cockpit, wild-eyed and red-faced. He was met by peals of laughter. "Boy, what's your name?" a pilot asked,



"I wanna be sure I never go up with you."

That hurt Don's pride, but that blow to his pride was the only injury he received. On that afternoon's jaunt on the airways he had smacked into the top of a mountain and spiralled into the ocean—but Don was unhurt!

Some say Don bears a charmed life—that he lives right. Others say it was just pure coincidence—the coincidence that all the flying he did that day was in a Link Trainer!

A GREAT MAN'S BIRTHDAY



February 12

Page ten

RECLAMATION CUT UPS . . . by Bette & Al

Marie Yoest and her hubby, Henry, celebrated 11 years of wedded bliss last Saturday. Henry took Marie to the Benjamin Franklin hotel in San Mateo for breakfast and that evening they dined at Omar Khayyam's, later taking in a movie. Ah, these adoring husbands!

The latest fad that is sweeping the plant has finally caught up with two of our girls. By that, we mean, the girls are having their ear lobes pierced. Ruth Anderst and Flora Fumagalli are the gals who succumbed to the new fad. Those earrings they're wearing are certainly cute.

Alice Underhill finally received those long-looked for letters from her hubby, Jim. Twelve and all at one time, too! Lucky girl to have such a pen pal!

After spending a month at home on a sick leave, April Wright is back in our fold again. It's good to see you looking so grand, April!

Ernie Loewy's mom once told him he'd someday take the wrong train and find himself in San Francisco. Well, sure 'nuff, our Ernie did just that one day last week

and where do you suppose he landed? In South San Francisco! We asked him why he didn't jump off in San Bruno and he calmly replied, "Oh, I wanted to work all day."

Flora Fumagalli has reason to be terribly proud of her husband, Frank. He's been promoted to staff sergeant.

Mary Nissen and her tonsils have bid each other adieu! Mary is home on a sick leave and we miss her cheerful presence in the department. Hurry and get well, Maria (Mom)!

Well, the culprit who disappeared with the blue shoe from the Service Bureau is up to his old tricks again. Who done it? C'mon, 'fess up! Because our door-knob is gone. Necessity being the mother of invention, our foreman, Bob Nourse, displayed his skills, and presto! What do we have? Why, a new (?) wooden door-knob.

We all get our turn. Yup! Vacation time. Ella Jorgensen returned last week after having spent a wonderful week with her hubby visiting in Lake county. P. S. She told us it was her second honeymoon.

GLASS CRACKS by Estelle

Signs of Spring:

We have Sam Bond planting his Victory garden—object, spinach for the new baby.

Sylvia Harkins, a patroness of the arts, was seen among the audience taking in the Russian Ballet in San Jose.

Lorraine Boyers collects recordings and is so up to date that she even possesses the new "Coca Cola" number of the Andrews sisters. Nope, she's not running a rental agency either.

Janet Mello spends her spare time visiting the museum of art in Golden Gate Park. Recently she had the privilege of watching a famous Chinese artist paint in the original Chinese water colors. She also reports that anyone who is at all interested in Chinese art shouldn't miss seeing this wonderful collection.

Irma Bateman and Pudgy Muller are available for moving van services—and they're pretty good, too, according to Carl Berg, who recommends them highly. How about the child labor law, Carl?

Are you yitching to go yachting? Lee Rogers has a boat—which he built him-

self. It could be he could be talked into taking the Glass department on a cruise—when things calm down out yonder on the Bay.

Sidelights & Highlights

Wanted by Reece Cruikshank—a caddy who can swim. He says the eighteenth hole is surrounded by water these days.

John Ranahan is sporting a new car now—he traded his Model T for an A. Now, for a little gas to go with it. . . .

Dave Book is really an earnest gardener—if he could only grow some pork chops 'n bacon on those bushes.

Lydia Jardin's boy friend is back from the South Pacific after an absence of 17 months—a very happy cruise for Lydia!

A farewell luncheon was given for Marian Yonkers at the home of Pansy Allen. Those attending were: Vera Hoyez, Ruby Mitchell, Dorothy Riley, Geneva Lawson, Lydia Jardin, Alice Kinnamon. They presented Marian with a necklace as a farewell gift.

Art Lustig, the flare spinning fool, Spun and spun until he began to drool, He spun the flares, he spun the yarn And wished he were back on the farm.

—Courtesy (or insistence) of Doug Munholand

Profile of An Eimacker

MURIEL MUSANTE

Muriel Musante and her phone are busy all day long ferretting out local firms who have to sell what Eimac needs to carry on its work. Such are her duties as local buyer in the Purchasing department.

Monroe Grammar School and the Lux School for Girls were the scenes of her school years. While at school she studied costume designing and majored in interior decorating. It is still her desire to become an interior decorator and she intends to fulfill that ambition some time in the future.

The depression years made it hard for Muriel to establish herself in her chosen career. She found that she could not even give her services away as an interior decorator. So in 1937 she went to work for a plumbing and heating firm in Burlingame, as secretary and bookkeeper. She spent three years there, and three with another heating and plumbing contractor on the Peninsula.

The draft board secured her services for a short time before she came to Eimac in May of 1942. When she arrived here at Eimac she was first put to work typing invoices and filing in the Purchasing department, later being assigned to secretarial work. For a time she handled the interesting but difficult job of securing transportation and hotel reservations for Eimac travelers.

Her duties now include the purchasing of large varieties of supplies necessary in the operation of the plant and office.

Until the war brought about a scarcity of materials, costume designing as a hobby filled her spare hours. Whenever possible, she designs and makes her own clothes. Her sense of color and line make her apparel an interesting feature of her appearance. The advent of a new costume on Muriel is always a subject of favorable comment on the part of other feminine Eimackers.

Another interest in her life is that of collecting charms for her gold and silver charm bracelets. Several new ones have been added to her collection on birthday anniversaries while working at Eimac.

Muriel likes golf, to bowl, and she reads "anything and everything" she can pick up. While at school she studied dancing, singing and the piano. In connection with these studies she has appeared in public many times. Adolph Bohlm included her in a ballet which was presented at the San Francisco Opera House.



Muriel Musante—ballet dances 'n sings, too

and she also appeared as a dancer in the opera "Aida." Her singing ability was demonstrated when she was asked to perform on the Dobbsie program over KPO, a program which Juaquin Garay directed.



"really become serious" about the business and would like to start her own shop.

That Muriel is an interesting conversationalist is shown by the number of Eimackers who gather around her desk at coffee time. Her pleasant manner and charming ways make her a very popular girl throughout the entire office.

—By Elinore Rockwell

Grid Gossip

By Dot & Angela

At this writing it looks as though the elements have decided to call the down-pour off, thank heaven. For awhile it looked as though we were fast becoming just an insignificant part of the Pacific Ocean.

—○—

It's good to see the smiling face of Irene Einck this week as she was out last week because of illness. Now take care of yourself, Irene.

Speaking of faces, you all remember Marian Hayes. She's been away on a long leave and you may have forgotten her. Welcome back neighbor—we shore did miss you.

—○—

Fashion news on the bowling front is being made by our two team department. Just in case you didn't notice the Grid Kids in their new red and white bowling shirts, and the Five Spares in their turquoise vestees and long sleeved white blouses last week, just take a gander their way next Friday—Wow!

(Continued on Page 13)

Inspection Notes

By Stella English

We all want to welcome Faye Langley to the Inspection department. Nice having you, Faye. Hope you like it—and on the other hand, we want to say goodbye to Jane Smith. Do drop around to see us some time, Jane!

We want to wish Bob Pearl lots and lots of good luck. Oh, the reason? He has just opened a new upholstery shop right on the main street of San Bruno, so anyone wishing to have their furniture beautified, see Bob.

With the gas situation as it is, very few people in this department get to travel on the week ends. A few of the more fortunate ones are Art Lustig who went to Manteca to visit friends. Phyllis Davison was seen at Maison Paul having a very good time. Traveling in the other direction Ida Cebalo went to Redwood City for dinner.

Evelyn Brazil is very happy this week. She is entertaining her brother who is in the Air Corps, stationed in Colorado.

After waiting one whole month for a letter, Alice Waldo finally got not only one but two. After getting over the first surprise, she got another. Her man has now been promoted to sergeant. OH BOY!

Yours truly was hostess at a party held last Sunday in honor of the baseball team on which my husband is the main player. Oh gee kids, I'm only kidding, or am I.

We want to wish Jo Russell lots of happiness. She is now in Washington with her hubby, having a good time before he is sent overseas. She certainly is missed.



The mail must go through! Although slightly scarred and burned from a fire on the mail carrying airplane, it reached its destination

KEM KITTIES by Leona

I knew there must have been a catch to it when everyone started to praise my column of last week, so I decided to read it only to find that they didn't even put the "Kem Kitties" column into that issue. Imagine anyone imagining that I had the brains to write for the Industrial Edition!

While Rose Strakbein was washing blanks the other day, she let a bottle of ammonia slip from her hands, do a three-loop-flip (the bottle) and without even scratching the floor "Brooklyn Dodger-ishly" caught it. Irene Bianchina might have done Rose one better, but on the fourth flip, Irene's bottle became pieces of what was a bottle. (Irene's little act caused the gang who worked around her to wear gas-masks for the following two hours).

We get everything in the Chemical department! A tube with a cigarette butt sealed up in it made its appearance at the tube assembly sinks. After four people got knocked down in the rush to get at it, straws were finally drawn to determine who'd get it. Naturally, Eleanor Cunha got it—she's good at grasping straws!

In such weather Vic Bruzzon would get himself a haircut! Anyway, poor Vic's been regretting the day ever since and decided to wear a woolen sock around his neck 'til brighter days. Oh, for the good ol' days of George Wunder—oops, I mean

George Washington—when the men could wear wigs.

Talk's been going around that there's a man that meets Polly Thimgan every night after work. One of our special investigators "took a reading" and found out that it's her husband come home on leave. Lucky gal!

Why, the so and so's! I mean the newly organized sewing circle that takes place every day after lunch, including Irene Bianchina at her needle-point, and Flo Cox and Larry DeMartini at their knittin'.

A Mr. Ed Wilkes had an old family friend visit him the other day. His visitor, being very happy to see him, started reminiscing and mentioned the fact that he'd known Ed and his wife and little boy when they lived in Corte Madera, nigh onto 26 years ago—guessed his little boy must be quite a man by now. Wearing that look of a lost St. Bernard, Ed dropped his jaw, felt his forehead, dragged out a mirror and counted his grey hair, and in a "Lou Costello" manner explained that HE was that little boy!!

A little birdie just tole me that Velma Rountree has a voice what is a voice, and she let out with "One Rose" over the P. A. at the Bay Meadows Club on Saturday night. Nice goin' Vel—have you tried Hollywood yet?

ON THE BEAM

By Bonniejean & Willie

Vacations are coming in season again and Marge Smith rated high with a two weeks vacation in which she took a trip to Everson, Washington, where she visited her folks. While there she took an extra trip to Vancouver.

Jeannie Montreville had a vacation a couple of weeks back, which she spent at Sonora, California.

Painting the kitchen isn't a very elaborate way to spend one's only vacation of the year, but we hope Mirka Zanetti enjoys painting.

It must be quite a surprise to hang your clothes on the line and wake up the next morning to find them all gone. Ruth Marcum was the victim of just such a prank. The culprit apparently didn't like to wash clothes, so he waited for poor Ruthie to slave over hot water and suds.

Elsie Cacace and Muriel Kleversahl spent a day at San Jose visiting the home of yours truly, Bonniejean. From all reports the day was a big success.

The swing Glass department is glad to welcome Cruz Miranda back after his long illness. We all hope that he'll not stay away so long again.

Alice Mellenbruch celebrated a birthday on January 25, and was surprised by her co-workers upon the presentation of a lovely birthday cake.

"Long time no see" on swing shift is the appropriate exclamation directed to Juanita Redmond. You look entirely at home, and we're glad you're with us again, Nita.

All the girls have been wondering why the handsome Casanova has been hanging around the Stem-Beadng lately and the answer to that is that Art Lustig is now the general foreman.

Again Maurine Donaldson is strolling through the plant after an absence of three months and from all indications she's glad to be back.

Working all week on day shift isn't enough, so Lorraine Boyer was a visitor around these parts on swing shift last Sunday too.

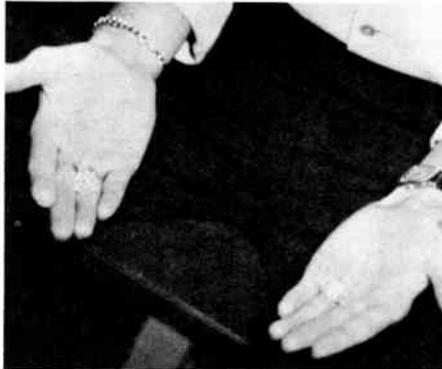
If we don't rise together, we will fall apart.

GRID GOSSIP

(CONTINUED)

At the juke box dance a week ago Tuesday our little department was well represented indeed. Did everyone have a good time? You bet! Just ask Jeanne Lewis. Of course, the presence of a certain someone serving in Uncle Sam's Army had nothing to do with it. Oh no!

What did you all think of our ice cube shower the other day? Man—what a spot for a cocktail party! Well, so much for the weather reports and on with the news.



Now, let's see what other highlights did the week end hold? Oh yes—dinner at Gypsy's. The lucky gal was Mayme Chyle. It seems the rest of us spent a quiet week end at home with a good book.

Alma Massola, Julie Boskey and Rose Demargasso got together to honor Mary

SMALL PARTS TALK . . . by Shirley

Loretta Sturdevant, who has been with us three years, left us last week. Loretta is expecting a blessed event in July, which is explanation enough for leaving us. On Saturday the gang in the department presented her with a beautiful compact and to top it off, a great big Angel's Food cake. Goodbye Loretta, and good luck from the gang.

We want to welcome two new smiling faces to our day shift department this week—Kaye Anderson, our new secretary, and Helen Mitchell from swing. Welcome, girls!

Guess who came back to work this week "all rested up" after her vacation? Yep, that's right—none other than our own Rita Wilson. Gee, but it's good to have you back, Rita. What's that you are saying? It didn't last long enough! Are you kidding?

Gen Winrich's husband, Walt Winrich,

Jo Palmer, a former Eimacker who is leaving for the East to be with her husband. The girls had dinner at "Original Joe's" and later attended the theatre.

From the pictures Kaye Anderson has been showing us of our former foreman, Private Ray Anderson, who is stationed in Hawaii, we won't know him when he comes home—he looks as if he has gained 20 pounds.

Rosalie Deaver, Mary Mangan, Jean Lish, Mary Shay and Gladys Peterson ate dinner together at the French restaurant "Monte Carlo" Tuesday evening.

Mary Harper is very proud. She received word that her husband, Private James Harper, had been cited and awarded the Combat Infantry Badge. Standards for the badge are high and it is awarded only to the soldier who proves his fighting ability in combat.

Travelogue—Cruising down the El Camino Real last Saturday went Virginia Davis and Claire Smith. The first stop was made in Menlo Park where the girls visited with our former fellow Gridder, Verna Ramos. Then on—on down the highway detouring to Los Gatos to end their trek with another visit with some of Claire's relatives.

Lavine Fisher did a little travelin' too. Her destination was San Jose where she visited her family.

SF 2/C of the Seabees, and her nephew, Sgt. Bill Gilliam, came down to visit and went through the plant last Saturday afternoon. Walt was recently discharged from the Oak Knoll hospital and Bill just returned to the States after spending three years in the South Pacific.

Also home on leave this week is Carmel Smith's cousin, Billy Whelan, GM 2/C, who just returned from a year's service in the European area. He surprised Carmel and her family with an unexpected visit over the week end.

Service Men News

Helen Canadas was pleasantly surprised when her son, S 1/C Duane Scott, came home on a 30-day leave after spending more than a year in the Pacific. We are all happy for you, Helen and Duane.

Betty Ann Keating spent a very pleasant week end down at Fort Ord visiting her son, Jack Keating, who is training with the paratroopers there.

Filament Fancies

By Marjorie and Barbara

Is it a new fad? The other day Marjorie Dusto, Connie Estes, Ann Silva, Marie Heppler and Jackie Stringer had their respective ear lobes pierced and are now wearing rings in them. Will it be their noses next, we wonder? All kidding aside, you do look nice, but we still don't believe that it didn't hurt.

Betty Burley, supervisor on swing shift, said goodbye to Eimac last Friday after three years' service. The girls on swing gave her a lapel pin as a farewell gift. We all hate to have you leave, Betty, but we wish you the best of luck and lots of happiness in your new ventures.

Jackie Stringer is vacationing this week and she had something nice to start it with . . . a letter from her husband. Six weeks is a long time to wait, but it was a wonderful one, full of news of the invasion of the Philippines. We know, for she was kind enough to let us all enjoy it.

Traffic stopped and people stared at a rocket plane in San Diego last week and one of the onlookers was Nora Brimhall, on vacation. She said it looked very weird and she was surely glad that it belonged to the United States.

Some people just cannot hold onto their money. A good example of "some people" is Al Gilbert who parted with the sum of \$15 Saturday night while playing poker. What you need, Al, is a good teacher or less money. Or was the game crooked? Better luck next time.

WHAT'S COOKIN'

by Verna & Irene

"A fat kitchen, a lean will." (Franklin)

Recipe of the Week Manhattan Clam Chowder

- 1 pint hard clams (chopped fine or canned clams)
- 3 inch cube fat salt pork cut in small cubes
- 1 onion sliced thin
- 1 cup potatoes cut in small cubes
- 2 cups boiling water
- 2 cups stewed tomatoes (strained if desired)
- salt, pepper (a little thyme, optional)

Method

Fry pork, add onion, fry five minutes and strain (or not as desired). Add potatoes, water and one teaspoon salt, and boil until potatoes are nearly done. Add tomatoes and reheat. Add clams, season to taste and boil three minutes. Serve at once. Serves six.

Ex-employees visited us the other day, Jim Rogers and Toni Artel. Jim will be at Treasure Island for four more months of radio technician training. After that he doesn't know where the Navy will send him. Toni is enjoying her work—V-mail recording in San Francisco. It was good to see them.

We welcome back to our midst a good worker and friend . . . Marjorie Smith. Her ready laugh is good to hear again. Also, it is nice to have someone to help write this column. We both must sign off for this time. Do something new and exciting this next week, kids, but please don't get any more "piercing" done.

Seems the "left-ist" movement got in the Cafeteria. First "Mac" Charlie McBride quit to open his own restaurant. We'll miss you a lot, but maybe we'll see you again some day.

More changes around the Cafeteria. Mary May is back to replace Mary Gilchrist, who left to be a housewife again. Then Virginia Zellers went on swing to be cashier. Replacing Virginia on days is Irene Webber from swing. Everything is topsy-turvey.

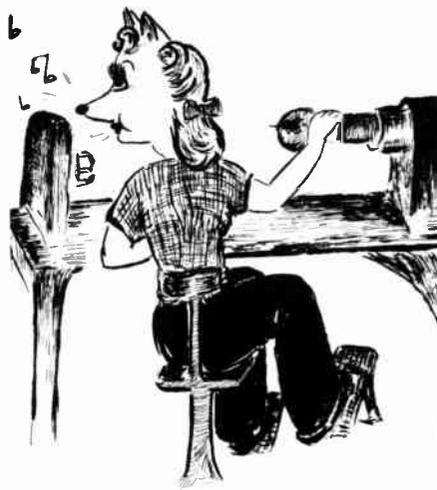
Joe Barrios, the swing cook, is taking a leave of absence to go to Mexico to see his parents. Have a nice trip, Joe, and hurry back. Tom Jacobs is taking Joe's place while he is gone.

Still the flu is interfering with us. Vivian DeLong, Johnny Gastori, Amelia Hunt and Edith White were all off for awhile. All are back again as good, or nearly so, as before. Nina Gruenberg was off for a rest and she too is back. Frank Bertoni took Vivian's place during her absence.

Sons returning from the wars were responsible for some more time off. Alma Kaasa's son, Laurell, was just flown back to the States from Hawaii. He was wounded in the invasion of Leyte and now is in the hospital at Hamilton Field.

Have you ever seen a wolf in chef's clothing? That's Louis. Oh, boy! The line he hands out and the line he gets handed him!

A Couple Of Visitors In The Plant





The "shack"—nerve center of a light cruiser is the communications office. Here among the maze of cable, typewriters, senders and receivers, contact is maintained with other ships of the fleet, with bases and other parts of the ship. It is for use in "shacks" such as the one pictured here that Eimac produces many different tubes. (Official Navy Photo.)

WHAT'S WHAT UP FRONT

By Bette Lou

If I had my way, there would be more than seven days in a week. Seems like I just finish writing one column, when another is due. I think the biggest news item (8 lbs. 11 oz.) of the week is the announcement of Mike Stack's new son. We all think the name Mike picked for his son is very attractive—El Primo Embassador.



Gladys Deaton and Clara Wheatley both left last week—one to be with her husband while he is here on leave, the other to wait the arrival of her husband from the South Pacific.



While on the subject of husbands, I might say it rained gobs last week. Virginia Mattison and Lou Nichols have super grins on their faces now that their husbands have arrived home safely.



For shame, Gertrude!!! Gertrude Connelly bought a new bike for her daughter, but proceeded to do most of the riding on said bike. Gertrude made a generous offer of her little "puddle jumper" for the bike, but daughter said, "No soap."



We had a couple of "boitdays," too. Van Young had his 16 "plus some" celebration and Marie Fiddler has that "year older"

look. There was a quiet (did I say quiet?) party for Van last week with all the trimmin's. Marie is now the lucky possessor of some of that "new fangled per-fumy." Both enjoyed devouring the birthday cakes presented to them.



Speaking of puddles . . . Johnnie Nelin had the misfortune of mis-stepping into a puddle and getting a wee bit drenched. The idea of getting his pants, shirt, and jacket dunked didn't phase Mr. Nelin, but the fact that his just lit cigarette got damp put him out of sorts for the rest of the day.



Lou Nichols was in such a hurry the other morning that she fell down her front steps and knocked her noggin and had to wear a bandage for the rest of the week. What a shock her husband must have had when she greeted him at the door!



It was a great day for the Purchasing department when the announcement was made about the arrival of Gloria Paullin's new baby boy. At this printing I don't know the new off-spring's name, but I will let you know as soon as I get the news. (If Walter Winchell doesn't beat me to it.)

MISSING . . . one redhead from the Payroll department.

Have you missed that slight giggling sound from the far corner of the Office? You have? Well, to get some more of the same, you'll have to visit the Service Bureau. Oh, yes, the girl is Anne Clark.



Seen dining and dancing at the Hotel Claremont one night last week were Betty Wickham and her escort, Ed Gann. Ed was celebrating his 21st birthday with Bet and some friends.

INKLINGS

BUY BONDS
\$6.25
INTEREST
ON AN
\$18.75
INVESTMENT

ONE WAY TO DOUBLE YOUR MONEY IS TO FOLD IT AND PUT IT IN YOUR POCKET-BUT A BETTER WAY IS TO BUY WAR BONDS.

A CAPTAIN WRITES A LETTER

(Editor's Note: There seems to be some friction on the Mac's Outlaws bowling team. Herewith are two letters, one a resignation, the other a non-acceptance of the resignation.)

I, William Ord Kassebaum, alias Casanova, Kassie and many other names, do, of my free will and in a sane state of mind, hereby tender my resignation as captain of Mac's Outlaws bowling team.

It will do the team no good whatsoever



Les Byrnes is shown painting the lines of the new shuffleboard court which is now getting much play from shufflers. Dale Bost approaches

to beg and plead with me to withdraw this resignation as there have been whispers about my not being able to hit my hat and of course when my game is a high series the team unanimously agrees that is what is expected of me.

Regretfully but firmly I remain,

Wm. Ord Kassebaum

TO: William Ord Kassebaum
Alias: Casanova and Kassie

We are in receipt of your spurious resignation and after consulting with the proper government agency find that it is entirely out of order.

It has been agreed that you are of free will, but there is inclined to be a little hesitancy as to your state of mind; therefore we regret to inform you we are unable to accept your resignation.

As the self-appointed captain you are frozen to your doubtful honor; therefore, there is no need for the team to beg or plead.

He who giveth must learn to taketh it and even at times must go so far as to bend over backwards, however not to the extent of being a contortionist.

At the present writing, after hours and hours of checking over the past records, we have not as yet found any high series attached to your credit.

We recognize the fact that captains, like pitchers in baseball teams are not supposed to hit their hats, so don't feel badly about your scores.

All of the other teams have captains, so rather than be without one and see you give up bowling altogether, we will do our level best to put up with you for the duration.

We hereby accept your apology and "Thanks"

The Bowlers of Mac's Outlaws

WHAT DO YOU KNOW ABOUT SPORTS AT EIMAC?

(Here's a little quiz to see if you're up on sports at Eimac. Give yourself 10 points for each question you answer correctly. If a question has two parts, give yourself five points for each. If you get better than 50 points, call the Service Bureau, you're a genius! Answers are on page 17.

1. Name the two bowlers with the highest averages in the Day Shift League.

2. Name the two girl bowlers with the highest averages on the Day Shift League.

3. Who won the last shuffleboard tournament?

4. Name the two men bowlers with the highest averages in the Swing Shift League.

5. Name the two girl bowlers with the highest averages in the Swing League.

6. Name the leading hitter of the 1944 Fleas.

7. Name the two winners of the Eimac golf tourney. (Not the turkey tourney.)

8. What lunch-period sport now has the largest following?

9. Name the winners of the last bowling leagues—both leagues.

10. Name the pitcher and the first baseman of the Eimac Red Sox girls softball team.



Over the Stock Counter

By Gene

Do you have dandruff, corns, falling arches or gophers in your back yard? If you have any of these mentioned ailments, and many more not listed, rush down to the receiving room and get a bottle of Crocker's Millbrae goose grease. It is guaranteed to take the wrinkles out of a prune, but due to the lack of experimentation on the part of Frances Crocker, a prune is the only thing from which it will take the wrinkles. The goose grease comes in three convenient packages—the half pint, the pint and the large economy ten gallon can. For further particulars, see Frances Crocker, president of Crocker's Millbrae Goose Grease Farms, Inc.

—○—

Missing for the next six weeks will be our runner girl, Adele Stewart. Monday morning Adele went under the knife to have her appendix removed. It will be a long six weeks until Adele gets back to her place in the Stockroom. Perhaps if we encourage her she can make it in five weeks.

—○—

Like a page out of Esquire—No, we don't mean those pages. We're speaking of the fashion pages that Barney Flori resembled. It was the other night at the bowling alley that Barney made his grand entrance in a blue plaid sport coat (the kind I've always wanted but never had the nerve to buy), blue slacks and a tan shirt. To make his entrance more impressive Barney came in late. Yes, sir, it looks as though Spring has sprung.

—○—

It was happy ground hog's day to the Stockroom gang from Hazel Matteson last week. Hazel brought a beautiful and delicious cake to replace the morning donuts. When we mention a beautiful cake we mean the decorations which not only looked good but tasted good too. We all want to thank Hazel and remind her that Lincoln's birthday is next week.

—○—

Perhaps some of you are wondering how Georgie Parks could fight Jimmy Bivins Monday night in Washington, D. C. and be on the job Tuesday in perfect shape. We also wonder, but due to the fact that Parks was downed once in the first, twice in the second and didn't come out for the third round, we hesitate to ask. Personal note to George Parks: stick to bowling, chum.

—○—

Concentration should be the title of this item. It takes steel nerves to go right on typing when a seemingly unfriendly carpenter is hammering six inches from



Art Lustig is one of the many dart enthusiasts of the plant. Note the coordination, rhythm, form and pencil

Interest In Bowling Tournament Increases

As of 5:01 p.m. last Wednesday, 13 entries were on the list for the first Eimac Doubles Bowling Tournament, which will be rolled off on Saturday and Sunday, March 3 and 4, at the Burlingame Bowl.

A change was made in the original ruling regarding handicapping, to enhance the chances of the lower average bowlers. Under the present system, based on the swing league handicap rule, the advantage of the high average bowlers has been cut to a minimum.

Starting times for the tourney are Saturday, at 6:45 p.m. and 8:30 p.m.; Sunday, at 11 a.m., 12:45 p.m., 2:30 p.m. and 4:00 p.m. Choice of starting times is given in order of entry into the tournament.

No one will know on which alleys he will bowl until a few days prior to the starting date, at which time each entry will receive a written notice, telling the starting time, handicap, and alleys on which to bowl.

Handicaps are based on league averages as of January 31. Deadline for entering is February 26.

your head. Such were the circumstances in the Traffic office this week. Irene Perry kept typing for all she was worth while the carpenter was banging nails in the effort to expand the Traffic office. Added thought: Could be said carpenter was gaining revenge for the 3-0 beating administered by the Traffic Koppettes bowling team.

Answers To Sports Quiz

1. Charles DeLong (Cream Puffs)
Russ Sperry (Carpenters)
2. Marion Goodrich (B.B.B.'s)
Fern Floyd (Purchasing)
3. Karl Krohn and Bill Winnegar
4. Ken Drew (Plate Swingers)
Al Mussio (Lucky Strikers)
5. Wanda Batinovich (Holy Bowlers)
Eila Mae Chandler (Grid Kids)
6. Ralph Downey—324
7. Carl Magnuson—Championship Flight
Leo Ray—Handicap Flight
8. Dart throwing.
9. Carpenters (Day Shift)
Grid Kids (Swing Shift)
10. Stella English (pitcher)
Bonnie Page (first base)



There was a young lady
Who bought some new shoes.
With the rest of her set-up,
She really was news...

...But the tumble she got,
To her painful surprise,
Was from one of the heels—
Not one of the guys!

—J. Withington





Sports



ON THE BOWLING FRONT

BY BEAU LINALLI

Pump Team Setting Blistering Pace

Amazing is the word for the pace that Pump has been setting throughout this Day Bowling league—and apparently there's to be no let-up. Each week bowlers state that Pump will start its slide, but as yet no such thing has occurred.

Pump continued its winning ways this week, taking three from the B.B.B.'s, running its streak to eight straight, and the last 11 out of 12. At the half-way mark, the team is four games up on the second place Stockroom club—a tough margin for other teams to overcome.

Pump has already met most of the higher average teams, and if last night's match, in which Pump gave 181 pins handicap, is any indication of what's to come—it's in.

Highlight of the Pump-B.B.B. match was Pump's 900 final game. Russ Luckhardt's 209 game, his second of the night, was high in the game.

Stock remained in second place by taking a couple from the formerly potent

450's. No high team games were registered in this match, but Don McMillan and Ed Wilkes teamed up in the final game with games of 191 and 198.

Punch Press remained in third place, tied with Mac's Outlaws, in decisioning Assembly 2-1. Frank Christie was the thorn in the side of the losers as he pounded out a 509 series. Ed Hoetzel and Will Suttan had series of 536 and 532, but had little help from their teammates.

As goes Louie Bruggisser, so goes the Pill Rollers, for the 223 and 190 games of Eimac's chef were instrumental in the Rollers 2-1 win over Construction. Construction was definitely off the beam as 450, as posted by Dave Snyder, was its high individual series.

Mac's Outlaws, that team with disension in the ranks, met with defeat at the hands of the "on the move" Pumpettes. Charlie DeLong had a 201 high game. The 210 pin handicap the Pumpettes received, the "off-the-gameness" of the Outlaws, and Lucille Johnson's trio of impressive games, were responsible for the Pumpettes 2-1 triumph.

It might be proper to mention that

Hyper-100 took its sixth straight game in winning three from the Fog Cutters. Bill Barbers' 169 and 152 games were high.

Those guys with the low averages and the high ideas, the Pushovers, stumbled to a 2-1 win from Purchasing. Rad Leonard rattled the round boards with a 192 game in the opener. Then the Pushovers lost the touch, and relied on the Purchasing team's inability to hit the pins consistently to win the finale. Fern Floyd recorded a 449 series to top Purchasing, Leonard a 497 for the Pushovers.

This week's session at the bowling alley found Louis Bruggisser the top man. His 584 series, made up of games of 171-223-190, was tops. Clay Murdock was right behind him with a 581 series, rolled in the Cream Puffs 3-0 win over the Office. Clay had games of 190-203-188. Bruggisser also had high game with his 223.

The eleventh week of the league now has been concluded, ten weeks now remaining. Pump is four games up on the second place team, the Stack-a-hots are resting in last place with little hope of getting out. The team members seem to think they are a "hard luck" team, but it probably boils down to the fact that the pins don't fall so well for them.

Pump has won more triple wins than any other team with five. Stockroom is right behind with four clean sweeps, but whereas Pump has lost but one match, that to the Platers, Stock has dropped four matches.

Next week Pump meets the Lab, Stock the Pushovers, and the Outlaws go against Hyper-100. Punch Press will meet the 450's, so at the end of this week it may be possible to predict the ultimate winner, which is a silly statement for me to make, because any sane person will chose Pump as the winners-to-be.

But, upsets are upsets and upsets come up in the bowling sets!

The Marines have a new war cry! They go ashore shouting "Umbriago!" And aiming at a Jap, follow with "Dat's ma boy!" Jimmy Durante gave them that war cry. The Japs are hearing it now in the Philippines and if we keep supplying the amphibious tractors, assault vessels and ail the other equipment it will take, this stirring victory cry will soon be heard on the shores of Japan.



Al Enoch collects from Stew McCosh, Russ Luckhardt and Shorty Walrod. Only thing opposing teams have been able to collect from Pump are losses



Clarence Disney and Marjorie Smith were watching the bowling, apparently with great interest, but that Sheldon Norris character seems to be kicking about or hiding from something!

Construction Scraps

By Kay Jacobson

Hmmmm, I see there is an eighth reader of this column, but not a very complimentary one. Not only adding insult to injury, he questions the fact of my seven (for sure) readers' ability to read? Listen chum, not only can they read print, they can read the mind too—so, if you know what's good for you, forget you ever read my column.

Don't ask the whys or wherefores, but it's from fox-holes to castles. We are now ensconced in our new office and golly gee, lots of windows with plenty of nature's own light and if a person were to sit in the middle of the room they couldn't touch the walls on either side (you could in our ex-fox-hole, try it). Not only that, oxygen, just barrels and barrels of it! Oh me, oh my, the merits of the new abode would take a volume so come one, come all and see for yourself. The mural on the wall is being discussed by a committee so when that's completed, gilt edged invitations will be mailed for the unveiling.

They kidded us about opening a keg of nails for our open house and we did exactly that—the only reason there weren't any cigars is because of the tobacco shortage. It was nice to have so many of our fellow workers drop by and wish us the bestest of the best. The change was really a "rags to riches" deal but we still greet our customers with a grin, only a bigger and broader one.

I know that it has been whispered around that a certain female should make



DAY BOWLING STANDINGS

Team	Won	Lost
Pump	26	7
Stockroom	22	11
Mac's Outlaws	21	12
Punch Press	21	12
Pushovers	19	14
450's	19	14
Platers	19	14
Purchasing	18	15
Pill Rollers	18	15
Dilly Fillies	17	16
Cream Puffs	17	16
Carpenters	16	17
Traffic Koppettes	16	17
Office	15	18
Fog Cutters	14	19
B.B.B.'s	14	19
Lab	14	19
Assembly	14	19

SWING BOWLING STANDINGS

Team	Won	Lost
Eimac Rebels	14	10
Holy Bowlers	14	10
Plate Swingers	13	8
Spiral	13	11
Five Spares	13	11
Chem Tones	11	10
Grid Kids	12	12
Vac-a-teers	12	12
Krums	12	12
Lucky Strikers	11	13
Fillies	10	14
Straight Shooters	6	18
<hr/>		
Construction	13	20
Hyper-100	12	21
Pumpettes	10	23
Stack-a-hots	8	25

up her mind as to how and where she wants her desk, so feel that a public announcement is in order. After changing the desk placement and desk three different times—I promise that there'll be no more changes made, that is not for three weeks anyway.

The little temporary arrangement that they had for Stan Johnson the first day we moved into our new home was very clever and take-it-on-the-chin Stan did with all the ribbing that went with it. We tried to have more fun with him by suggesting a small table instead of a desk but had to back down and bring in a

desk on account of which we couldn't be that mean. We're quite a civilized lot now—instead of three people sharing a desk, each one of us has his own and now I guess they'll expect us to start wearing shoes—oh me, oh my.

This column appears to be dedicated to the new office but it's one of those things. It's such a swelligant change after two years (lacking one week) of being cooped up in a bird cage that only time will quell this over-enthusiasm. Please readers, bear with me this time and next time here's hoping there will be something of interest to read—O.K.?

Kay Jacobson is being wheeled across the threshold of the new Construction office by Stan Johnson while Harold Miller grins on



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