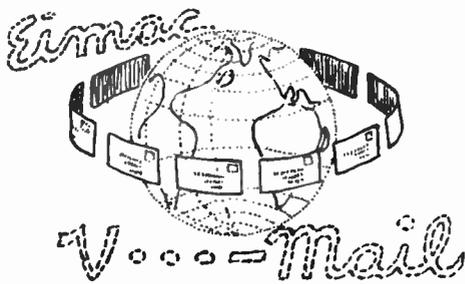


# Eimac News

SAN BRUNO PLANT



February 17, 1945  
Vol 3. ● No. 17



# EIMAC NEWS

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(Editor's Note: The following letter was received by Betty McRae of Production Materials from T/5 A. F. Morgan, who wrote the letter while participating in the liberation of the Philippine Islands.)

Jan. 20, 1945

Dear Betty:

Here we are again—sitting in some more of the Philippines. Some time ago we pulled out from the original spot occupied, and got under way again. We all expected a rather rough trip up here but to our surprise and happiness we had no trouble whatsoever. As a matter of fact it was a very nice trip although the water was as rough as I had ever felt it.

I did not succumb to mal de mer but there were some who did. The China Sea is what it is cracked up to be. The conditions on the (L)arge (S)low (T)arget were a good deal better than expected. I kept clean for once aboard and we even had good food—that is, comparatively.

We have settled at a spot where civilization is right with us again. It is a pretty large and densely settled area—the place is so crowded that we had to move right in with the Filipinos. We have set up in the small areas between their houses. We are with them night and day.

Their livestock, in return, has moved right into our tents. I have chickens pecking around under my cot all the time, and I would not be surprised some time to come in and find a couple of baby chicks hatched in the bed. The goats and pigs also pay us calls at all times of the day. There are a couple of goats with little kids around. The kids are the first I have ever seen and they are just as cute as any puppy you ever saw.

The people are swell to us and treat us simply swell. They are so darn polite, cordial and nice it is quite a shock to you, being used to things in the G.I. manner. All but the real old timers speak good English and they seem to like to talk with us.

## ON THE COVER

A photograph sent to the Eimac News by the U. S. Army Air Forces appears on this week's cover. It shows 26 110-pound bombs in mid-air just after being released from a Martin B-26 Marauder medium bomber. The bombs are headed for a Nazi installation in France.

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The first few days we were here each and every one of them exclaimed how glad they were that we had come. That seemed pretty good to me as it made you feel that perhaps you were doing something after all. At least you were making them happy. I hope their feeling remains that way. However, that remains to be seen. Personally it would make me sore as hell to have a bunch of G.I.'s move into my back yard.

There is all kinds of barter going on. First of all the people seem to need clothes in the worst sort of way. They will give you almost anything to get a shirt or pair of pants. For example, this morning one came into the tent to talk business. He had a swell large woven mat he wanted to trade. He spoke to me first and I asked what he wanted for it, and he replied, "A blanket." Well, I don't have blankets to trade for anything and I suggested 10 peso (\$5.00). He said no, so I replied that I guess we could do no business as I didn't have any extra apparel. But a guy in the tent had an extra shirt, probably worth \$1.50, and he got the mat.

I got a couple of eggs for an old pair of

fatigue pants a day or so ago and I had a dish of bacon and eggs after dinner. The bacon is found in our field ration and is very good bacon indeed. It was a tasty little snack and most welcome.

Another of our neighbors has a piano in his house and even a phonograph. So in the evenings you can hear sweet melodies wafting off through the night air. It seems almost as strange as the jungle noises seemed on hitting New Guinea for the first time. As you see they have taken us right into their homes. Actually they treat us like long lost buddies.

With all this mention of our fine surroundings you probably think that we have forgotten about the war that is going on—well as strange as it seems, we have—as much as possible. The war actually seems a long way off and all there is to remind us is the occasional boom of artillery in the distance. It really all seems too good to be true, but I am keeping my fingers crossed as things can change pretty damn fast you know. The campaign as you can see in the papers, is going along fine and there is nobody that likes to hear that any more than I.



Irene Perry calmly sits at her desk as carpenters, electricians and what-have-you work on the new addition to the Materials Control office

## NO, NO, NO—YOU MUST KEEP IT!

The Payroll section has been going quietly mad these days because a lot of people thought those W-2 form statements of earnings and deductions which were issued to every employee were just a boondoggle.

These little slips are part of every employee's tax record, and **MUST** be retained. In many instances the form itself serves as a substitute for an income tax return, and no return can be filed without it.

The work of the Income Tax Bureau has been greatly complicated by the appearance of many employees sans W-2 slips. Employees on leave and those no longer on the payroll have written in for "repeats" on the information contained in these slips.

The Payroll section suggests that you not only retain the W-2 slip for the present but that you keep your copy in your permanent files or your safe deposit box for future reference. It is a valuable and necessary record which might save you a lot of trouble in the future.

## New Arrangements for Athletically Inclined

Direction of the San Mateo Junior College Adult Center recreation program was turned over to the Burlingame Recreation Commission in the latter part of January. As a result a new program has been set up at the Burlingame high school gymnasium, in which Eimackers may take part.

The gym will be open four nights each week—Monday through Thursday—with directed activities going on. Brick Williamson, San Mateo high school physical education instructor, has charge of the program, with Shirley Smith, of the recreation commission acting as liaison between plants and the adult center.

Badminton classes, for regular badminton players or beginners, volleyball, basketball, tumbling, boxing and all other athletic events that can be performed in a gymnasium will be held. Persons interested in folk dancing and similar activities will find a class to their liking.

Swimming facilities will not be available until later in the spring.

Under the new system, which is similar to the regular night school courses held at the junior college, any person who intends to take advantage of the adult center facilities at the gym must sign up for a specific class—or two or three if so desired. Then a card will be issued to that person and a record kept of his attendance.

A complete schedule of activities is located in the Service Bureau, and arrangements will be made by the Service Bureau with the adult center for those interested in signing up for any activity.



That fellow with the glasses, Michael Stack, looks like he might be getting ready to smile as he helps Nora Brimhall fill out her income tax return

## WHAT'S COOKIN' . . . by Verna & Irene

"You may stay the hand of one who is going to strike you, but you cannot stop the tongue of him who reviles you."

### Recipe of the Week

#### Dutch Apple Cake

- 2 cups flour
- 3 tsp. baking powder
- 1 tbsp. sugar
- ½ tsp. salt
- 4 tbsp. shortening
- 1 egg
- 2-3 cup water
- 4 large apples
- ½ cup sugar
- 2 tsp. cinnamon

### Method

Sift flour, baking powder, one table-spoon sugar and salt together. Add shortening. Mix with flour. Beat egg. Add water and add to dry ingredients to make a soft dough. Spread ½-inch thick in nine-inch baking pans. Wash, pare and core the apples, then cut them into eighths and press into dough, placing them close together. Dot with butter. Mix the ½ cup sugar and cinnamon and sprinkle over apples and top of cake. Bake in 350° oven for about 25 minutes or until the apples are tender. Serve hot with hard sauce or cream. This may also be served cold.

Happy day! Tillie Hendry got a tele-

phone call the other day from her son, S/Sgt. Byron Hendry. He is back from the South Pacific and she will see him as soon as he is out of quarantine. Also about Tillie is the fact that she joined the Gallon Club as an eight time blood donor.

Colds and other illnesses still hold sway. Borj Boklund was off because his family was sick. Mildred Wirdzek's daughter sprained her back so Mildred was off awhile to help her.

We are still losing some of the gang. Heien Tipton and Verdeena Dodd have joined the forces of housewives again. Helen expects to go to Florida soon to see her son graduate as a flier.

What with Ground Hog Day last week and Lincoln's birthday and Valentine's day this week, our folks got quite social.

Gertrude and John Galvin helped Grace (formerly of Eimac) and Ernie Ludwig celebrate their fifteenth anniversary. Verna Keegan gave a turkey dinner in honor of her son, Milton Walker's birthday. Vivian Hoyez also had turkey for her husband's birthday dinner. Irene Rich had a birthday and the day gang gave her a hankie and a card shower. Many happy returns to all you folks.



## Roy Micheli Coming Home on Gripsholm

Good news met the eyes of Eimackers who read the S. F. Chronicle of Thursday morning. Roy Micheli, who was taken prisoner by the Germans last December, will be among the 463 U. S. Army officers and enlisted men returning to this country next week on the Swedish liner, Gripsholm.

Roy is one of the many American prisoners of the Germans who is being exchanged for Nazi prisoners.

News of his return marks a complete cycle of word at the plant, for he was first reported missing, then a prisoner, and now what everyone is happy to hear—he's coming home!

### Blood Donors Wanted

Seven blood donors are needed in South San Francisco on February 22. The Red Cross Mobile Unit will provide the transportation, calling for the donors at 3:45 p. m. on that day, and returning them to the plant.

Nearby defense plants and shipyards will be represented. It is hoped that Eimac is in on it too. There is no better way to celebrate Washington's birthday.

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## Report on the Day Shift Dance

### A Chairman's Report

Still like juke box dances of the past, the one held Tuesday night at the American Legion hall took "a little time to get started." It wasn't until about an hour after the doors opened that groups made their way to the dance floor, but with records of all descriptions, music for every mood, bands for every taste, the crowd really got into the "swing of it." From reports I've received, everyone had a typically Eimac "good time."

Many thanks go to the volunteers who stationed themselves at the various posts and served the patrons, either at the coke bar, cloak room or entrance. Present to greet the public as it made its entrance were Clara Cross and Bonnie Page, who

faithfully helped out at the door "til the last."

In the coke bar, Vera Satterlee, Kaye Anderson and Pearl Chambers took turns supplying the thirsty with a coke or two. Flipping records to make tunes for more than 200 dancers (I think) was Bill Meyers, who worked fast and furiously until the last quarter of the dance, at which times nickels were fed to a juke box equipped with 24 of the dancingest of records.

Attendance continues to be a little unregulated, but with more publicity before the next dance, more of the gals are expected to come out to these informal get-togethers and break up the long male stag line.

Leona Moser

## LAB NOTES . . . .

Water everywhere!! Paul Williams and Alice Bussell were all wet last week and not from the rain. Alice (better known as Atlas) was amazed to see the faucet of the Chem sink in her hand instead of on the pipe. Then the commotion began! "Help, I'm all wet," cried Alice. Upon hearing the yell everyone in the Lab came running and stood watching the water flow shoe-high. We feel we must mention the outstanding assistance rendered by Paul Williams who ran up amid gushers of water and put his finger in the pipe. Everyone has been wondering if he is related to the little boy from Holland.

Amid whistles and wolf calls Millie King walks down the hall each day garbed in fancy new duds. Can anyone enlighten us on this subject? When we asked her, she just blushed.

## by Ursula & Grace

Eddie (Handsome) Dea may be small, but he sports a mean sneeze. In fact, the force even made the closet door fly open. What a man!

Charlie Dole is now back with us after a brief illness. He almost looks human so the rest must have done him good. Seriously though, he is looking fine.

The people from the glass room are happy once again. Why? Because Ben Dailey has brought his smiling face back after a short leave. Ah, bliss!

The other day an argument was overheard between Alice Bussell and Ursula Koepf, regarding the color of a building. It was decided that Alice won when she made the statement, "Of course I'm right! After all, I have four eyes."

# Eimac News Gets Outside Views

Post-cards by the hundreds were received by the Eimac News during the past month as the result of a questionnaire sent to all persons on the regular Eimac News mailing list.

All in all, the Eimac News now has a general idea of what outsiders think and like, or dislike, about the publication. Naturally, there were some criticisms, but not enough to warrant any drastic change in the policy of the magazine.

Three questions were asked of all who are receiving the magazine: If they still want to receive it, what features and pictures they like to see most, and suggestions and comments were requested.

Gratifying to everyone who aids in the publication of the magazine is the fact that nearly every type of feature received many favorable comments.

Servicemen were emphatic in their desire to see pictures of daily activities around the plant, social activities, and of sports. Girls! That word appeared on a great many of their cards, especially from those fighting in the South Pacific theater of the war. "It's been so long since I've seen a white woman that pictures—well, how about some more glamor shots" and "Girls, girls and more girls! I have read so many issues that I feel I know you people. Excuse the way I started this, but in the last 19 months we've seen very few American women," are some of the comments rendered by guys in the South Pacific.

It's not from the enlisted men of the service alone that photos of females were urged. Many a commander, captain and major jotted down, "Pretty girls!" One sailor ended his note with, "Would like to have some of the female employees write to me, as I am very lonely for a letter from a female."

Girls who wish to correspond with the sailor may obtain his address in the Service Bureau.

From people associated with the radio and other industries, diagrams of tube applications, development of the product, improved techniques, personnel policies and general industrial news were urged. The recent "Eimac Encyclopedia" section received considerable mention from the industrialists.

Editors of other house organs commented favorably on the photographs, especially the front cover pictures, variety

## Weekly Eimac Merry-Go-Round

By **Pere Drewson**

(Minor Allen S. Robert on leave)

Dreams for the future were the main topic of discussion at the day shift social committee confab which was held last Tuesday in the Cafeteria.

From a reliable source it was learned that the committee is surreptitiously planning a dance for April 7, 1945. The news was not to be announced until posters suddenly flourished around the plant to inform everyone of the coming event.

The present rumor, which can be regarded almost as fact, is that the Palace Hotel in San Francisco will be the location for the dance, with Art Wiedner's music. The situation is still somewhat up in the air, but the date, location and orchestra are definitely set.

Representative Shorty Walrod of Pump is heading the publicity sub-committee. Orchestra investigating was handled by Representatives Aileen Bennett and Jeanne Smith, of Photography and Office. Their job is practically completed. The ballroom committee is composed of Bill Meyers and Pearl Chambers, of Machine Shop and Grid, while Beth Ludwig of Glass heads up the tickets sub-committee.

Two new members were elected to Eimac's social congress—Vi Smith from Filament and Marge Corum of Plate.

This social functions committee is now made up of 12 persons—the above mentioned representatives, and: Representatives John Preston (Office), Mary Nissen (Reclamation), Grace Forrest (Lab) and the chairman of the Moser Social Functions Investigating Committee, Leona Moser, representative of Chemical.



Here's the committee meeting which Mr. Drewson has written about. Faces showing from left to right are: Leona Moser, John Preston, Aileen Bennett, Beth Ludwig, Grace Forrest and Marge Corum

of subjects covered and layouts. However, there are some publication people who do not see eye to eye with the policy of the Eimac News. One card, from a government publication bureau, stated: "No one would ever know there was a war going on from reading your publication."

A break-down of views of those on the mailing indicates that "as is" was mentioned most, with special emphasis on social and sports activities. Personal columns, V-mail, personality stories and humor all were mentioned.

Articles on technical subjects, which are now being printed in the industrial edition, made up a good number of the answers, with photos of girls coming in third.

The response which was received was great in the number of replies and excellent in determining the subjects most widely read or appreciated. It is hoped that Eimackers will find a few minutes to sit down and write their comments—likes, dislikes and such—so that the staff will have a complete picture of readers' interests.—J. N.

# Altar Echoes

By Kaye Anderson

Irene Einck of the Grid department nonchalantly walked over to her welder placed her hand on the table and there on her left hand, gleamed a sparkling diamond. It wasn't long before the sparkle reached the eyes of several co-workers. Then the gab session was on!

What, where, when, and why were some of the questions thrown Irene's way.

It wasn't long before the story was out—Irene and Lloyd Sloan were engaged. As the story goes, the couple became engaged February 1, but as yet have made no definite plans nor have they set a date. I, however, feel quite safe in assuming that it will take place in the very near future.

Irene, a native of Iowa, has been employed in the Grid department since October, 1942. She works on Swing shift, as does Lloyd, a native Californian, formerly of the Plate department, who is now a supervisor in the Grid department.



The latest combination in marriages at Eimac—Lloyd Sloan and Irene Einck, both of the Grid department

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

The column this week would have been considerably longer if it hadn't been for a mean editor and a pair of scissors. Most of the column had been around the sad story of Butch, the kidnaped paper doll, so that left but a little space for news. I proceed with the "left-overs."

After Anna Mack had waited some two years to adopt a baby, she finally got a little seven-weeks-old baby girl. The Macks have named the new member of the family, Geraldine. Several of the girls from the Office have visited the Macks and say the baby is as cute as can be.

In the last industrial issue, Palmer Evarts was putting some safety glasses on one of the girls. When Palmer's young son saw the picture he asked, "Who is the girl you are kissing, Daddy?" Palmer stated that he was not kissing the young woman, but merely putting some glasses on her. The youngster still wasn't satisfied 'cause he claimed he couldn't see any glasses. P. E. is still trying to explain.

Speaking of Palmer—he and Keith Maynard went golfing last week end. Palm was lucky for he shot a birdie on a par three hole. The excitement of it all must have been too much for Keith 'cause he didn't come to work the next day.

We are all sorry to learn that Fern Floyd is in the hospital with a strep throat. We

certainly all hope that Fern is back on her two feet again soon.

When I stepped into the Service Bureau to gather news, I noticed something was missing—that usual sparkle and zip. Oh yes, Lou Nichols is on a week's leave with her husband. I'm sure the time will fly for Lou, but it will seem ages til she gets back.

## Leo Ray Leaves for Merchant Marine

It's off with the Merchant Marine for Leo Ray, day shift foreman of the Glass

department. Leo, who has been with Eimac for three and a half years, left the firm on Feb. 7.

Leo came to Eimac in October 1941 when he started in the Glass department as a glass lathe operator. He became a supervisor in January 1943 and in the following year was made foreman of the Glass department.

His favorite outside sport is golf, a game with which he will be remembered as co-winner of the plant championship last year. His favorite indoor sport (as they'll tell you in the Glass department) is doodling—all those little circles which are found on tables, stools, walls and signs were made by the foreman in his moments of great thought. Bowling also was one of his indoor sport favorites.

Leo was a lucky guy on pay day, for he often cashed in on the check pools. Leo's friends here at the plant hope that luck will go right along with him in the Merchant Marine.



Leo Ray

# KEM KITTIES

The next time any of you have a flea on you, why not catch him quick and put him under the microscope for a minute. Lu Finch did, and what she saw didn't look like a flea, but more like a cockroach. Maybe I shouldn't mention this, but Isabelle Corrigan decided to make a little money on Lu's venture and started to charge admission to those interested in knowing what made him tick. With the proceeds, Izzie got herself that super-duper feather-cut she's been sporting.

Eat, drink and be merry, for tomorrow you diet! It all came about when Gertrude Huggenberger had a birthday. Escorted by "her own" Chuck and Jinx, Gertrude had a birthday breakfast at the Benjamin Franklin Hotel in San Mateo. To eat again, this threesome made the spotlight at the Sir Francis Drake at dinner-time, where daughter Jinx pulled a

# Pump Prevarications

Myrtle Enos's husband, Francis, who is in the Navy, is home on leave now and Myrtle is enjoying a vacation with him. On a post card Sally Brower received from her, Myrt said, "Tell the gang hello." I'll tell you next week where they went.

Chit Chat:

'Tis reported that the Elmer Bushells were out at the International Settlement having a swell-elligent time.

The Jim Malcuits and the Kay Kehlers went to a Valentine Dance at the San Carlos Athletic Club and really had a swell time.

Sunday saw Jane Howard working in yard 'til an innocent little lizard crawled through Jane's hand. Work was suspended for 10 minutes while she ran.

Chit Chat:

Wonder how many new toys Don Fisher's little girl received. Yes, "papa" won the check pool again last time.

Virginia Cranston, the gal with the giggle, was a very happy gal for a little while last week. She received a phone call in the afternoon from her husband, who is in the Merchant Marine. Saying he was in San Francisco. But alas, the next day Virginia's chin had dropped a couple of feet because he had to go back the next day.

Marie Davis, the midget of the Testing department, is spending an enjoyable few days at home. Yeah, I imagine it's enjoy-

by Leona

lucky ticket and won a box o' groceries.

I don't know what's happened to Judy Deffenbaugh's will-power, but she's decided to have her tonsils out. Let us know how the outcome comes out, Judy!

Lorraine Wharton's vacation consisted of loafing and sleeping and attempting to keep both weekends from meeting. Lorraine DeMartini and Flo Cox wisped her off her feet with such a welcome back that she's still trying to figure out what happened when she was gone. (In case Lorraine doesn't know yet, Larry and Flo were doing her work last week. Need I say more?)

To Keep You Posted: Back from her vacation this week is Anita Finnegan, but if

(Continued on page 14)

# by Ginne & Shorty

able—her two children have been exposed to the mumps and so she has to stay home and wait for the germs either to develop or depart.

Marge Evans (Queenie) has finally tired of commuting from San Carlos to the plant, so she is moving to Burlingame in the very near future.

If you happen to wander into the Basing department and see a lot of strange faces, think nothing of it, as two of them will be Letty Disney and Jean Johnson. Others will be borrowed from Assembly or any department that will lend them to Gene Bartholemy for awhile.

For you people on swing who have been asking me where Roger Walrod is and of his coming here, I'll give you the latest dope on him. He is stationed at San Diego at the present, expects to leave there soon, and says he is sorry but he doesn't think he'll get back to see his friends here before he leaves.

Laurel and I would like to take this opportunity to thank everyone in the Pump department (Janie would too, but she can't talk) for the swell gifts received. Incidentally, you guys who are new fathers, I have a little tip for you on how to get around this getting up in the middle of the night (two o'clock feeding you know). Yep, I stay at the neighbor's from about 10 o'clock until the next morning. You know, fellows, this is one time in your life that you're awfully glad you have a mother-in-law.

# Little Butch of The Office Kidnapped

It was a dark gloomy day when little Butch O'Hummell made his first appearance into this troubled ole' world. The little fellow was hung in the Office—not in the usual manner, mind you, but pinned to the venetian blind, so that he could watch people and see what they were doing.



Little Butch has become such a popular Office personality that quite a few tears were shed last Friday when it was discovered that he had been kidnapped. In place of Butch's picture was a ransom note from Torture, Inc.

An example of one of the many notes Marie received, reads as follows:

"Lady—?!"

If youse ever wants to see your darlin Butch again don't squeel to those ther gards at the gate.

To show we really have your deer Butch here is his finger print.

Here are your instructions—By 10 oklock Saturday morning ya leave 10 sticks of gum under the letter "O" in the dial telephone pad lokated on the shelf in the valt of yer office.

Follow instructions with much care or else yer won't ever see that guy Butch anymore hereafter. We take good care of him till 10 oklock Saturday morning and if ya do not do what we say to do by that time—his life is in our hands.

Do you valu his life?? We thot so.

TORTURE, INC.

P.S. Youse better keep shut about this yerself—and don't tell no one else see."

When Marie wasn't receiving notes, there were phone calls from Butch sobbing his little heart out and asking Marie to "please come and save me."

During the course of the day, helpful souls gave Marie gum so that she could save her little ward. When Marie had obtained the required amount, she had her own little revenge—she had opened each stick of gum and carefully chewed it. She then deposited the wad in the appointed place and found a picture of Butch in somewhat of an unusual state. Typed below the picture was "Come across with dat gum—They swiped me pants."

Marie felt so touched by the tears and distressed look on Butch's face, that she immediately paid the ransom that was requested.

Monday morning the brightness of Marie's face could be seen all over the Office, for Butch had been returned.



Arline gets  
the music  
going



Jean Howard watches  
as Arline performs  
a Service Bureau act



## *They're Often Heard, But Seldom Seen*

Contrary to a common proverb, the girls of the P.B.X. room are "seldom seen, but often heard." Their voices boom throughout the plant and office each working day and part of the night, but other than that employees know little about them.

Most people have seen a P.B.X. operator at work and understand that the job of the operator is to "plug you in" with the party to whom you wish to talk. However, Eimac's operators have other duties to perform as well.

Three operators, Mary Mangan, chief operator, Dorothy Arana and Laura Auld work on day shift. It is necessary to have three on duty—although only two can work the board at the same time—because one would go mad without relief during the working hours.

Arline Renard, swing shift operator, does not have the volume of calls of day shift, but must have relief also. Bonniejean Railsback and Jane Howard are her reliefs.

The girls on day shift rotate so that each is on the board approximately the same amount of time each day, but while not on the board the girls are not idle.

Computing bowling averages, mailing Electronic Telesis, making up the music schedule, putting records on the juke box, and similar things, are all in a day's work for the girls. Also, on swing shift, Arline Renard acts as a modified Service Bureau, taking care of the petty wants of the swingsters.

The music heard over the P.A. system originates in the P.B.X. room, where the schedule is made up and records played. Each day employee requests dropped into the request box located in the Cafeteria entrance are picked up, and from the requests the music schedule is made up. In other words, the music heard is that which the employees want to hear.

Eimac's P.B.X. is in operation from 7 a.m. to 11 p.m. each day, except Saturday and Sunday, when the girls will "plug you in" between 7 a.m. and 3:30 p.m. and 3 p.m. and 11 p.m., respectively.

Laura Auld computes the bowling averages





Mary Mangan at the switchboard



Laura and Dottie getting the calls through

Dottie Arana mails "Electronic Telesis"





Sam Costa of Shipping poses at testing a group of the tubes which are being re-packaged at the training center



Ed Costa piles a packaged tube atop a bunch of others



Esther Mosquera, Rosalie Deaver, Mary Carr and Eve Anderson are shown performing operations pertinent to the re-packaging program

## Over the Stock Counter . . . . by Gene

The major change in the Stockroom this week is the face on the Stockroom floor. Possibly I should say the lack of the face. Due to circumstances beyond our control the faces in Glass Stock have changed this week. Helèn Cardoza has taken a short leave of absence. While Bob "Brush-top" Griffin has taken over the duties on swing, who's taken over on days? Everybody has a hand in it, also now and then a foot.

From here on in this column will definitely be improved. I have been to the dentist the past few days having my wis-

dom teeth excavated. I would have taken gas, but I only had an "A" book. This is a bit of the wisdom to follow.

.A threat has been made. It seems that I had better forget a certain column, namely "Construction Scraps." (See last week's issue.) For weeks I have been trying to forget this piece of literary murder, but I can't. I've been losing sleep, weight and my nerve over this column. If anyone has a system for tearing down the memory, please inform me.

## ON THE BEAM

By B. J. and Willi

The biggest scoop of the week is the birth of a brand new baby girl to the wife of Carl Berg. Probably everyone has heard about it, but here are full particulars: She was born February 7, at St. Joseph's Hospital in San Francisco. She weighed seven pounds and six ounces and her name is Martha Karlene. She is welcomed by a brother, Paul, and will move into a new home which the Bergs bought two days before her birth.

Look around

We notice that:

All the power and enthusiasm with which Clarence Disney bowls caused him to sprain his wrist.

Marge Smith is back, looking radiant after a wonderful two week vacation to the state of Washington.

That vacation in Sonora must have been too much for Jeannie Montreville, for now she's taking a sick leave.

It's good to see Earl Cardwell in regular attendance at our dances once again.

The noticeable lack of Eimac females at the last Juke Box dance caused many a social committee representative to bite his nails and pull his hair in utter nervousness and disappointment in the members of our fairer set. What's the matter gals, don't you like dancing? Let's see more of you next Tuesday—please!

# Grid Gossip

By Angela

Ho hum—such a dull week end—nothing happened. Nobody went anywhere or did anything—well, at least, so the story goes to hear the gang talk, but your reporter wouldn't be discouraged, and she was rewarded upon questioning and further cross examination. This is what she dug up:

What about Ralph Downey? I'm afraid he spoke the truth! He didn't do a thing but sit around all day Saturday smoking his beloved pipe. Shame Ralph—such laziness. Better not let us talk to the "little woman" 'cause we could help her in suggesting some entertainment of the household variety especially for you.

"Gypsies" seemed to be the gathering and eating place for a great number of the gang. Among those seen enjoying a good steak dinner were: Inez Molick, Ella Mae Chandler, Virginia Davis, Irene Einck and Lloyd Sloan. Of course, there were a few more of us who at this week end. For instance, Florence Allen went to the big City to appease her appetite, then finished off the evening by attending the cinema.

Our Mayme Chyle also went stepping again with her same young man. They dined in San Carlos, and after dinner tripped the light fantastic at a Valentine dance.

Ella Mae, Inez and Virginia didn't do a thing this week end. Oh no! Already you have been told about dinner at Gypsies, but did you know they also took a hike in the morning, then went to the City to see the new stage show, "Fun Time." Poor girls, surely there must be something they could do next week end to keep them from spending another boring one. Any suggestions will be happily received.

## A Year Ago This Week

Everyone was talking about the St. Valentine's Dance which was held February 12 in the Colonial Room of the St. Francis Hotel—400 persons attended.

Eimackers have a shelter! After eight months of petitioning, red tape and such, the Southern Pacific Railroad answered the prayers of all the commuters. (See picture of shelter under construction.)

Plans were started for the parking lot south of the Lab building, large enough for all the Eimacker's cars.

Playing their best game of the season the Eimac Blues won over the Navy Advance Base Team, 38-35, on the Burlington high school basketball court—the spectators were in a frenzy!

# Swing Shift Inspection . by Helen and Ginny

Elizabeth Piazza is again all smiles as she read in the San Bruno paper that her husband, Sgt. Morris Piazza, had received the Oak Leaf Cluster. Morris is too modest to write about these trivial things so "Liza" really has to read every item in the papers to keep up with his activities.

This may be a little late kids but Wanda Batinovich, who is now in Aberdeen, Washington, was guest of honor at a surprise farewell dinner held at Joe Di Maggio's Yacht Club. Those present were: Alice Vogel, Mae Jordheim and your two reporters. Wanda was also presented with a cardigan sweater from all her friends here at Eimac. Here's hoping it keeps you warm, "keedo," in all that snow. We do miss you!

Belated congratulations to our bride and groom, the former Myrtle Merkle and Henry Eichman. The gang presented them with a merchandise order and a swell wedding cake. You really took advantage of Leap Year, eh Myrt?

"Jo" and Ken Stumbaugh celebrated their third anniversary two weeks ago. Congratulations, children, you deserve the

best since this is the first one you've had together.

La Donna Dienstberger was hostess at a bridal shower in honor of her sister, Irma. Those attending from Inspection were Mel Tracey and Mary Allison.

Fran Murray had a letter from the sailor boy who received her Christmas package. From the looks of things he will be in the States soon. Ahem . . . Frances!

Whenever you see "Jo" Stumbaugh with tooth picks to keep her eyes open, you know she has had to get up at 5:30 in the morning to take her marine to Treasure Island. We feel for you, Jo.

Week-end Events: Jack Stanton and family having dinning at the Villa Chartist. Jack said the food is super, but, oh that check.

The Harry Meuhlman's entertained their niece, who is Storekeeper 2/c in the Waves. A Wave who had never played poker before, but showed Harry how, to the tune of \$16. He calls it beginner's luck.



Jack Senger, formerly building superintendent at the Salt Lake plant, arrived here Wednesday to become building superintendent at this plant. Here he is shown with Tom Hall and Stan Johnson of the Construction department. Jack will replace Charlie Chase whose contracting interests outside the plant prevent him from continuing in the job Senger assumes. Jack was scheduled to arrive late last month, but the birth of a baby girl to his wife delayed his departure for this plant. His wife, still in Salt Lake City, will move to the Bay Area when Jack finds a place to live.

# Glass Cracks

By Estelle

Comments on Convalescents: Sincere wishes for a speedy recovery to Johnnie Koski. We are glad to see Vic Hardin looking so well after his recent illness. Also, it's like old times to see that Gene Pardi is back from a sick leave.

We are glad to see that Al Bertetta has conquered "ole debbil" flu, and is on the beam again.

It's not the same at "our table" with Irene Knill away. Get well and come back soon.

Gene Silva is looking pert again after wrestling with the flu.

Anyone interested in a lively set of tennis see Marion Goodrich. Drinks will be on you, sez she.

Some people collect stamps, others collect money, but Sam Bond collects pipes. His fellow workers wish he wouldn't buy his "tobacco" from that race track drug store.

Alice Kinnamon spent a quiet vacation in keeping with the times, visiting friends and relatives in Oakland.

Al Sievers endeared himself in the hearts of the ladies by passing around candy in honor of the new baby at his house. We haven't figured out if it was due to a cigar shortage or a check upon the percentage of the fair sex at Eimac,



Glass department employees brought Elmer Downey some "apples for the foreman" and Fran Migge put Glass on a paying basis

which prompted this diplomatic gesture. Congratulations, Al!

It is evident that Barbara da Motta has not used the rolling pin she received as a wedding gift. She celebrated her first anniversary on February 12.

Harry Doughty isn't sporting any bumps on his noggin either—he, too, was married a year ago. Congratulations, kids.

Jack Williams wishes to express his thanks for the lovely shaving kit presented to him by his fellow workers.

Gone but not forgotten is our Leo Ray. Yours truly wishes he would stay home in bed these mornings instead of walking the sidewalks of San Bruno, annoying the working people. I nearly fell up the stairs trying to beat the boss to my time card; that's what comes of stopping to gossip on the way to work. (Can't you sleep, Leo?)

# Beaders' Buzz

By Leila & Beth

Well, kids, it sure looks like Spring is here. All this sunshine and everything makes you feel like tucking the old picnic basket under the arm and taking off to the hills.

Wilma and Earl Reed are as busy as a couple of bees lately getting things in order to move into their new house in San Bruno. We're all looking forward to a house warming, so get a move on you two.

Several of the Beaders made a return trip to Nadine Scott's for cake and coffee on Wednesday. Mrs. Scott surely makes the best cakes ever and will live in our hearts forever as our favorite cake baker.

Joe Curran, who was recently ill, is up and around again. He was recently dining and dancing at the Club Shanghai. Keep up the good work, Joe, you'll be your old self again before you know it.

The Beaders celebrated Harriet Johnston's birthday last week with a cake and slip as a gift. Surely like those birthdays—the cakes are sooo good!

Leila Mingleдорff is still on the sick list. You're certainly being missed by all your friends, Leila, so hurry and get well.

Jean Payseno and Lela Watkins are surely moaning about their bowling scores. As the girls would say themselves, "We stink."

## Birthdays Coming Up

SUNDAY—		
Myrtle Burnett	Grid	
Harry Doughty	Glass	
Myrtle Enos	Pump	
Ina Hotz	Pump	
Mahlon Kehler	Pump	
Harry Penn	Construct'n	
MONDAY—		
Mayme Chyle	Grid	
TUESDAY—		
Connie Estes	Filament	
Joe Phillips	Glass	
WEDNESDAY—		
Mary Duffy	Office	
THURSDAY—		
Wilma Reed	Glass	
Eugene Blank	Pump	
Jim Malcuit	Pump	
FRIDAY—		
Leona Moser	Office	
Ruth Johnson	Shipping	
SATURDAY—		
Clara Cross	Filament	
Sally Brower	Pump	



Rudy Uribe and Bill Gust celebrated their birthdays together—with cake furnished by Reclamation employees. April Wright, Ruth Anderst, Marie Yoest and Bette Ferreira are the gals awaiting their hunks of cake



Swing shift gals were tense as they viewed the bowling alley surroundings. From left to right are: Hazel Burnham, Ethel Bombini, Elease Mule, Sally Gullinsrud and Joanne Stumbaugh

## On the Bowling Front

By Beau Linalli

Missing a clean sweep by a scant seven pins, Pump finally had its consecutive game streak snapped at 10 when Leigh Norton, bowling for the Lab, turkeyed out in the tenth frame of the last game to give his team its margin of victory, 822 to 815. Pump had another "hog wild" game with a 919 in the second session after eking out a three pin win in the opener. Russ Luckhardt's 201, Al Enoch's 203 and "Bernie the Hacker" Pease's 212 paced Pump to "high" game.

Hitting the old form, the Carpenters really "poured it on" the hapless Cream Puffs and climaxed their evening by splattering the maples for a sensational 938 total. The Carps captured all three, the middle one by 805-802 and concluded that they "just eat Cream Puffs up."

Other "clean sweepers" were the Dilly Fillies over Traffic Koppettes, and Pill Rollers over Purchasing. With Louis Bruggisser and his "working ball" and more and more help from the nurse's corps, the Pill Rollers are fast moving up on the leaders and will bear watching from here. At present they are resting in fifth place tied with the 450's who seem to have hit the skids after a fast start.

Stockroom strengthened its hold on second place by two-timing the Pushovers but didn't gain any ground on the Pumpers who are still four games out in front. In spite of Al "Skelly" Skellinger, who bowled 100 pins over his average, the "what keeps them up there" Stockroom managed to take the odd game.

Deadlocked in third place, Mac's Outlaws and Punch Press both lost their chance to gain on the leaders by taking only one game and slipping a notch on the ladder. Bill Kassebaum and his "dissension boys" put on an amazing show of inconsistency in losing two to Hyper-100. After hitting 819 in the opener, the Out-

## HIT THE HEAD PIN

By S. NORRIS

Two more weeks to go and swing will have completed the first half of league bowling.

It certainly is interesting to note the close standing of the first five teams. Three are now tied for first place, two for fourth, followed by a singleton in sixth, and four more teams are tied for seventh place. Only four wins separate the top teams with the eleventh-place team.

All of which proves the rules committee's handicap system. Teams with low averages have as good an opportunity to win prizes as the teams with considerably higher averages.

One of the first place teams deserving mention is the Five Spares. Although the team very seldom rolls better than 600, it comes through with spares and strikes in the crucial moments to win games. Alta Royer, with a 442 series, counted just enough to take all three from Straight Shooters.

I'll bet the Grid Kids are happy to have Ralph Downey back with them. However, Ralph was not quite enough for the Vac-a-teers last Friday.

That's not meant to be a reflection on Ralph's bowling reputation, but the Vacs

laws nose dived to a 685 finale.

Oh yes, the Stack-a-hots won one game too—their par for the course.

Games of 200 were cheap this week, 10 players hitting the charmed circle. Shorty Sperry registered the highest game with a 226, closely followed by Johnnie Nelin with 223.

High series also went to the Carpenter's midget, Sperry, who chalked up a 579. "Smilin' Bill" Strassburger also had a "daisy"—572.

Orchids in the finale section went to Isabelle Cummings of the Dilly Fillies for her 174, Shirley Lawrenz with 164 and Vera Satterlee with 154.

really put on a show, especially with Elmer Bushell's 222 game. Elmer took the bow very modestly, and the nickels, too—not to mention the two games to Kids' one win.

The game between the Eimac Rebels and Holy Bowlers, while not sensational, sent the five gals to fourth place, and earned the Rebels just enough to remain in top position.

Probably the most exciting games played were between Lucky Strikers and Chem Tones. Their first game resulted in a tie score—629 each—necessitating a play off of one frame which the Chem Tones won, 69 to 60.

Cleta Moses' blood pressure soared, but the highly successful finish pleased her and the team no end.

In the second game what could never happen twice in succession did take place. Another tie game, 607 each.

By that time, every player was in a frenzy, and in the one frame play off—Lucky Strikers upheld their name, and won the game by a lucky strike (or wasn't it!)?

The final match and rubber game gave L.S.T.M.W. and Chem Tones T.M.L. (T.M.W.—Two More Wins.)

Show me a better group of good sports, win or lose, than Spiral. One member of the Krums expressed the team's feelings perfectly with the remark, "I don't know of another team in the league I'd rather lose three games to, than win the three we did today."

Leave it to the Fillies to upset the dope. Plate Swingers could tell you the complete story! How they lost two games because of the good consistent bowling of five attractive gals.

On the other hand, Ken Drew might add that he fell off his average and Phyllis Boardman could admit, too, that her games of late don't seem too good.

## KEM KITTIES

(Continued from Page 7)

you can find out where she went and what she did, you're a better man than I am. Anita just ain't a'talkin'! . . . Howard Duhamel's young son had the measles, so one day Howard stayed home from work to count them. . . . Marge Hunt's treasure for the week, those five letters from Sgt. Waldo one day last week. . . . When Gertrude Walker's son came down from Northwestern university he brought his fiancée with him and the wedding took place during Gertrude's vacation. . . . Busy as a lil bee, she'll be, when Lillian Brennon's sister and nephew come down from Portland, Oregon this week. . . . A visitor to "ye ol'" Chem department this week was our gal, Beth Berben, as laughy as ever! . . .

It's a great life if you don't week end, but the Drews (Eleanor and Kenny) week ended, artistically turned their car over after another stopped abruptly in front of them. They came into work on Sunday as calm as could be.

Lu Finch's husband, a sleep walker, got up at an unearthly hour of the morning in search of that "other room" and wound up in the pitch blackness of the bedroom closet. Searching frantically for the knob to get out of his little hideaway and not being able to find it, he called to Lu to come to rescue him. Imagine Lu's annoyance when she had to get out of a warm bed to search for her adventurous husband and open the door for him. Some people get such a bang out of life—playing hide-and-seek so early in the morning!

## Entry List Grows As Deadline Approaches

Eight entries were added last week to the growing list of people who will bowl in the forthcoming Eimac Doubles Tournament.

Swing shift is now represented with three entries: Cy Moses and Al Mussio, Sheldon Norris and Bob Nourse and Ralph Downey and Inez Molick. Graveyard is on the list in the names of Al Enoch and Bill Barber.

Bowling times for Saturday night, March 3, the opening night of the tourney, have all been taken now as 16 entries have signed to bowl at that time.

There is still room for entries who would like to bowl on Sunday. There is a spot available for any of the four Sunday starting times.

Only a little more than a week remains for those interested in this tournament to sign up. The deadline for entering is Monday, February 26.

Page fourteen

## Filament Fancies . . . by Marjorie & Barbara

Sequel to the item of last week concerning Al Gilbert's luck at cards: This week, he tells us, the others cheated fairly and he won more than \$15 he lost the last time he played. You are indeed a good poker player, Al, or else a very lucky one.

Barbara and Harry Campbell, Al and Beverly Gilbert, Jane and Jack Howe, Anne and Mel Silva spent last Friday evening at Gypsy's. It seems that everyone, except Anne, ordered steaks. Just to add a little variety, she had chicken. She was served a deliciously cooked chicken all right . . . a whole one . . . which she couldn't consume.

P. S. The others did not get the whole cow as some might be led to believe—only medium sized steaks.

Speaking of steaks, Marge Dusto had such a dinner at Villa Chartier and then went dancing at the Hotel Mark Hopkins on Thursday.

Jackie Stringer, back from her week's vacation, tells us that she went to the ballet and had dinner aboard a hospital ship. After dinner she was taken on a tour . . . escape hatches and all.

Aldene Shook is home again after taking

a trip East. She says that Laramie, Wyoming, turned out and invited those aboard the east-bound train to come to their college dance. Their train was delayed quite a few hours by a wrecked freight train on the tracks ahead. All were raring to go to the dance and went . . . especially the service men! Two sailors had such a good time that they forgot to get back to the train in time and had to catch up the next day. They did it, too! Travel these days, if not exactly comfortable, is at the least very interesting.

Toni Artal gave a combined dinner and baby shower for an ex-Eimacker, Tivi, who knew us when we were all struggling beginners. Spaghetti was cooked and served as only Toni knows how. We ate and ate and ate. Then we played the ouija board and Toni told our fortunes. A very good time was had by all of us . . . Izzy Cummings, Irene Meltzer, Mary Shea, Marjorie Smith and Barbara Paine. Wish we had enough space to tell of all the fun we had.

Mary Ide and her husband, Guy, had a good time at Playland in San Francisco over the week end. Ask Mary to tell you about the pigeon incident on Market Street.

## Warehouse Wanderings

By Sig

During the past week news at the warehouse has been at its lowest ebb.

Mamie Bohn was seen racing to San Francisco in that new car of hers. She was heading there to attend a wedding. A swell time was had judging from Mamie's description of the event.

I am sorry that I forgot to mention the fact that Ed Costa had a birthday on Ground Hog Day. His wife baked him a delicious cake and sent it to the gang at the warehouse. I don't know if Ed cares to have everyone know his age, but he just turned 38. Anyway many happy returns even if I am a little late.

Doris Yola and Nadine Scott were seen at the Baywood Theater in San Mateo viewing "The Fighting Lady." Don't tell me all about it girls, I want to see it myself.

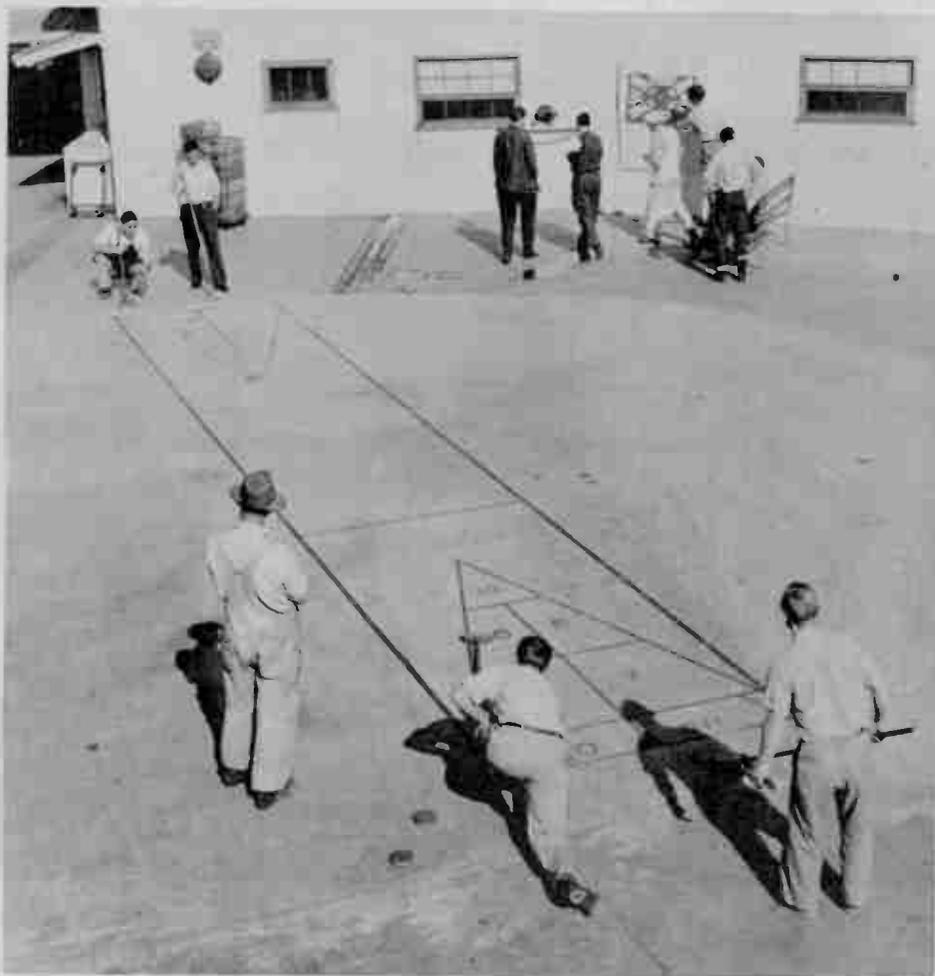
Yes, your reporter is still walking to work due to his car being tied up. His wife says the exercise will do him good. Whatever anyone says, riding is better than walking.



Vac-a-teer Sally Brower sends the ball pinward



Cy Moses and Al Mussio came thru with five bucks so Vesta Latendorf of the Service Bureau signed them up for the Doubles Tournament



This photo shows the center of Eimac lunch-period activity. That's the new shuffleboard layout in the foreground. The dart game is seen in background

**DAY LEAGUE BIG SIX  
(Men)**

Bowler	Team	Ave.
C. Delong	(Outlaws)	178
R. Luckhardt	(Pump)	176
R. Sperry	(Carpenters)	173
L. Bruggisser	(P. Rollers)	171
G. Shepherd	(Cream Puffs)	168
W. Suttan	(Assembly)	168

**DAY LEAGUE BIG SIX  
(Women)**

Bowler	Team	Ave.
M. Goodrich	(BBB's)	145
F. Floyd	(Purchasing)	142
S. Lawrenz	(Office)	137
L. Watkins	(BBB's)	137
L. Boyer	(BBB's)	133
V. Knuth	(Purchasing)	131

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