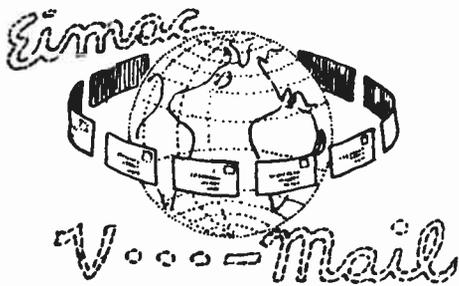


Eimac News



World Radio History

April 7, 1945
Vol. 3 ● No. 24



EIMAC NEWS

Entered as third-class matter at U. S. Post Office

San Bruno, Calif., December 11, 1944

RETURN POSTAGE GUARANTEED

Published every Saturday by the employees of

Eitel-McCullough, Inc., San Bruno, Calif. and Salt Lake City, Utah

Hans Thaysen, S 1/C, formerly of the Filament Department, now stationed in the Hawaiian Islands, wrote the following letter:

Dear Gang:

I've been receiving the Eimac News for the past few weeks and let me tell you it's as welcome as the flowers in May. Thanks a million for sending it. Sure seems like a breath from home to see the gang around the shop in pictures.

Also I'm in a position to know that the stuff you guys and gals are turning out there is being put to good work by the Navy. I've had the opportunity to see plenty of Eimac tubes at work here and believe me, I'm plenty proud to have had a part in the swell work you all are doing.



The duty here has turned out to be very interesting, if not very exciting. We are doing communications work and it has proven quite enjoyable.

I can't say that I mind duty here in Hawaii. As a matter of fact, I'm just about sold on this place. The weather is positively the best I have ever encountered and the islands themselves are more beautiful than they are in Dorothy Lamour's pictures. I must admit I haven't seen any sarongs around here yet, but I'm still looking.

Waikiki Beach is all that people say it is and plenty good for swimming and surf boarding. Haven't mastered the surf board yet but with a few more duckings, I think I will. I've covered most of the island of Oahu by the thumb method and I hope to visit some of the other islands when the planes have time to stop for hitch-hikers. Tell Rad Leonard that they have a trout stream on one of the islands here that is stocked every year. Nobody ever bothers to fish it, consequently, the size of the trout is beyond believable description. Also in peacetime the deer on Molokai become so numerous that they have to have drives to exterminate them.

Please say "hello" to all the gang for me and tell any of them that if they care to write, I'd be more than glad to answer their letters.

Best of luck to everyone,
Hans

Page two

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Percy Orr of Corning Glass explains as Louie Pierri and Bill Cornelius listen

The following is a letter Eileen Williams of the Glass Department received from her friend, Cpl. Art Jackson, who is at present in the Philippine Islands:

Well, I am in the Philippines now trying to help get things straightened out. I really did feel sorry for the Filipino people. When we got here they barely had enough clothes to cover their bodies, and I guess half of them didn't have shoes. The Japs had taken everything away from them including their food. They were given only enough to keep them alive so they could work for the Japs—even that was forced labor.

We have them pretty well clothed now.
(Continued on Page 19)

BILL CORNELIUS BACK

Bill Cornelius, Eimac's representative at Corning Glass Company in New York, is here again. This time, however, he brought Percy Orr, a Corning laboratory engineer with him.

This is Mr. Orr's first visit to the plant and he is here to see the application of Corning's products here at Eimac and to assist in solving difficulties that arise in the use of their glass products.

On The Cover

This week's cover is an enlargement of a photograph taken at an Eimac dance held sometime last year. See page 10.

Bond Drive Begins Monday

EIMAC QUOTA FOR SEVENTH WAR LOAN SET AT \$114,000

7th WAR LOAN "Let's make our Quota"

Eimackers of the San Bruno plant are urged by the U. S. Treasury Department to meet a quota of \$114,000 during the Seventh War Loan Drive which begins in the S. B. plant Monday, April 9. It will run for three months, during which time purchases should average \$38,000 per month.

Participation in the regular payroll bond deductions plan will account for an estimated \$43,500 of the quota while the remaining \$70,500 must be reached through extra sales. To meet the quota, the average purchase per employee will be \$150 worth of bonds during the drive.

A bond thermometer will be placed in the courtyard early next week by which employees will be kept informed of the progress of the drive. It is made up in two parts; one thermometer to show

the progress in meeting the \$114,000 quota, the other to show the percentage of employees having payroll deductions.

There will be but two war loan drives this year as compared to three in 1944. It means that people of the nation must lend in two chunks what was lent in three last year.

Bonds may be purchased at Eimac in the Office from Marie Hummel. Each bond purchased, as well as those regularly deducted, will aid in Eimac's endeavor to meet the quota.

The War Department has stated that no matter what happens to Germany, or when, there'll be no easing up! The quickest way to end the whole nasty business is to keep going full steam ahead. The war's not over, and supplies must be sent continually until victory is complete on all fronts.

Ork-Jive Debut Hits Success Jack Pot

By Leona Moser

The series of dances the day shift has been having every other Tuesday night hit the jack-pot this last Tuesday when nearly 200 people attended the ork-jive debut.

Realizing the man shortage at the plant, the Social Committee has been issuing special invitations to Navy personnel at Tanforan to attend our dances. Also, because of the four-piece band which played at the dance, the affair drew quite a number of service people, both sailors and waves. With the crowd of Eimac gals and their friends also in attendance the dance proved to be a jumpin' jive success.

Those who heard the music set forth by the band have suggested that the same quintet play at future dates, and if enough added Eimac personnel were to participate in these functions, a continuing of these dances may be planned.

Ensign Sutton at S. B.

Ensign Larry Sutton, former personnel director at Salt Lake, was temporarily stationed near San Bruno last week and dropped in to visit.

It was only a short time ago that Ensign Sutton and his wife were visiting old friends up at the Salt Lake plant. Their picture and an article to that effect appeared two weeks ago in this publication.

Two Eimac Servicemen Receive Promotions

News of the promotion of two Eimackers in the service was disclosed last week through the local papers and a wire from the War Department.

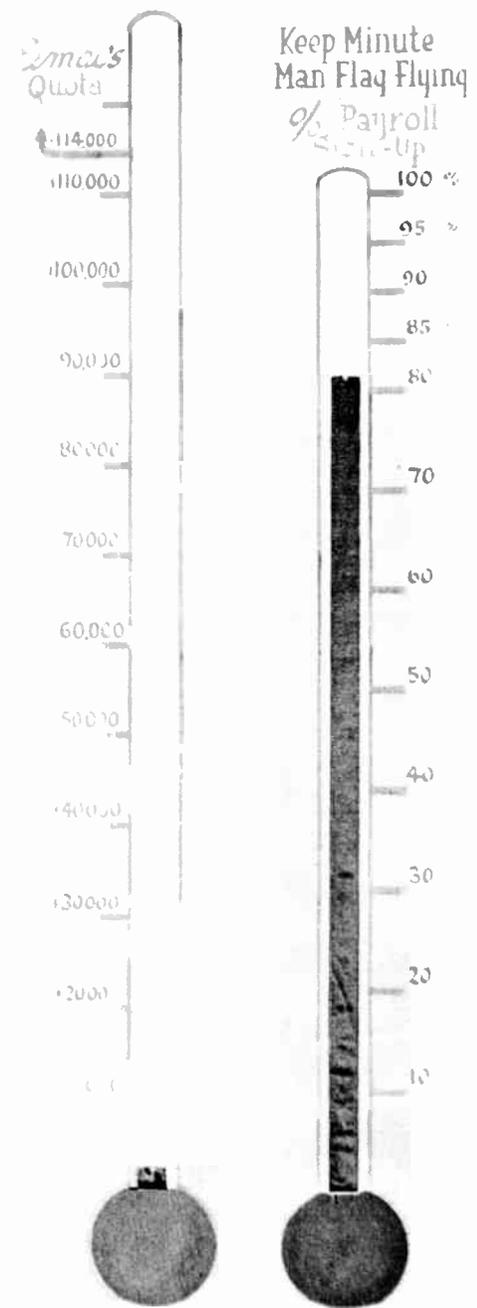
Harry Arana, former glass lathe operator who left Eimac in July, 1943, to enter the Army, was upped from sergeant to staff sergeant in Italy, where he has been flying with the 15th Air Force.

Word of his promotion was wired by the War Department, while relatives informed the Eimac News that Staff Sergeant Arana had completed his 15th mission over Europe a few weeks ago. They assume he has close to 20 at this writing.

Harry has received the Air Medal and an Oak Leaf Cluster for his services as a gunner aboard an Army Liberator bomber. He is the brother of Dorothy Arana, P.B.X. operator on the day shift.

Second Eimacker to be promoted was Waldo Hunt, former editor of this publication and job analyst at the time of his departure from Eimac.

Local papers informed Waldo's friends that he had been commissioned a second lieutenant while fighting with the Seventh Army in Germany. His promotion was somewhat unusual in that he went overseas in October as a buck private, received his first stripe shortly thereafter, was made a sergeant a couple of months later, and then, three days after being made a staff sergeant, he was commissioned in the field by Brigadier General Smith of the Seventh Army.



SPRING SWING TONIGHT

Tonight's the night for dancing feet! Art Weidner's band will furnish the rhythm for the Spring Swing dance being held tonight from 8:30 'til 12 in the Gold Room of the Palace Hotel.

For kicking up your heels at this shindig, the price is only \$1 per person or \$2 a couple. If you haven't your tickets yet, rush into the Service Bureau or see a social committee member, change your money into tickets and insure yourself of a good time tonight!

San Bruno Plant

AN EIMAC PERSONALITY

(GLADYS DAVIS)

"Everything happens to me" might well be applied to Gladys Davis of Reclamation. Gladys, who is from the "Show-me" state was stricken with infantile paralysis at the age of seven. Because of her illness the family moved to Oklahoma, remaining there until Gladys was 18 and healthy again before returning to Missouri. Gladys is one of nine children, one of her younger brothers being Henry Rideout of the Plate Department.

When Gladys met Rayford Davis, things really began to happen! Rayford took a position as the director of services at the Cypress Lawn Cemetery near Colma, California, but he soon dashed back to Missouri to marry Gladys. The couple planned to leave for California the day after their marriage.

As Gladys and Rayford were gaily rolling down the road in search of the minister—whamm, poof!! A blow-out! While they were wondering what to do, a car stopped and a man stepped out to give assistance. It was coincidental that this man was the very minister for whom they were searching. He must have been the venturesome type, for after hearing the couple's plight, he offered to conduct the marriage rites at once in the middle of the road.

People who were traveling the road that



night were surprised to find the traffic halted, and they too stopped their cars to join the rapidly gathering crowd. Gladys, Rayford, the minister and witnesses stepped into the center of the ring, and with the headlights of the parked cars shining brightly on the couple the setting for the wedding was complete. The show went on!

After this unusual ceremony, Rayford passed out cigars to the spectators, and after congratulations and goodbyes were received, the surprised guests climbed back into their cars and traffic was re-



Gladys Davis—gets a "bang" out of traveling

JACK WILLIAMS BACK ON A VISIT LAST WEEK

Jack Williams, former Glass Department Eimacker, came back to visit recently. With an added 10 pounds and a most-envied suntan, Jack looked as if

sumed. Then, the tire was repaired!

For many years after their marriage Gladys could not decide which state she preferred to settle in. Consequently, the Davis family made many trips between Missouri and the "sunshine state." Their travels were not without mishap either! On their last excursion they suffered 18 blowouts within eight days. This may have influenced their decision to remain in California.

Since November 1942, Gladys has been in the Reclamation department. Everyday she may be seen rushing to the window to wave to her three children, Junior, Victor and Janet, as they pass by on their way to school.

Her job at Eimac and her family take all of her time these days, but the Davis family will probably try another trip after the war—for they really get a "bang" out of motoring!

—By Ann Clark

his Merchant Marine training at Catalina Island agreed with him.

Jack had been on the Eimac payroll since the Spring of '41. It was only two months ago that he left to become a merchant mariner. He had his ambitions set on getting further radio training, but the classes were so filled, he entered the engineering field instead.

He expects to receive six more weeks of "larnin'" down Catalina way before he is sent out to sea.



J. Williams—talks to Nellie Lucas

San Bruno Plant

Filament Fancies

By Marjorie and Barbara

We said goodbye for a little while to Lola Bruening last Saturday. A farewell party was held during rest period when the girls presented her with an appropriately decorated cake and gifts of a satin bed jacket and a little white wool sweater for the baby that will arrive sometime in July. We wish you luck and hope you won't stay away too long, Lola.

Marjorie Smith and her husband celebrated her birthday by eating dinner at Gypsy's. She said the steaks were so big and so good that he ordered a double order for himself and ate every bit.

Mary Shea, Jackie Stringer and Barbara Paine felt in the mood for eating fried chicken Saturday. At the bus station in San Mateo they decided that a half mile wasn't too far to walk to the Chicken Shack. So they didn't wait for the bus. Somehow that half mile stretched out into two miles.

By then hunger, thirst and general fatigue began to slow them down. Mary looked back hopefully for someone to pick them up, Jackie day dreamed and walked in the mud and Barbara kept running out onto the highway looking ahead to see the sign that would mean eats. Upon arrival everyone agreed that it was a nice place and worth the walk, until the waitress said, "No chicken, just stew, salmon, etc." So they ate stew. After dinner they sprinted to catch a bus and went to the show.

There is one thing that we won't be able

D. PATISSON NOW AN A.A.F. BOMBARDIER

Dick Patisson, former glass lathe operator, received his commission as second lieutenant in the Army Air Forces last Thursday at graduation exercises held in



Big Spring, Texas.

Lieutenant Patisson, who left Eimac in July, 1943, is now a bombardier, although it is not known in which type bomber he will fly.

His commission as a lieutenant was the climax to many months of training in various parts of the United States. His Eimac friends were happy to receive this news and express congratulations.

San Bruno Plant

A YEAR AGO THIS WEEK

A year ago this week five Eimackers entered the armed forces, two joining the Navy, two the Army, and one the Army Air Force.

Ray Anderson, former Grid Department foreman, and Harry Smith, a Pump Department employee, became members of the Army. Ray is now stationed in the Hawaiian Islands with a Field Artillery company. Harry was last reported to be in China serving as a radioman in the Signal Corps.

Joe DeVol, a Glass lathe operator before donning bell-bottom trousers, is now at sea, working as a radioman. Jim Rogers, former foreman in the Spiral Filament Department, has been attending radio school during his year in the Navy, and is expecting to receive his radio technician's rating soon.

Jack Haran, a Drafting Department em-

ployee while at Eimac, is doing engineering work with the A.A.F. at the present time, his drafting experience being a requisite of his duties. He passed tests to become a navigator, but is awaiting



Ray Anderson



Jack Haran



Jim Rogers



Joe DeVol



Harry Smith

duty in that job until the A.A.F. has an additional need for such men.

to write about in our column any more and that is about Aldene Shook and her motorcycle, for she left us to go home to Tennessee. We are going to miss that little one a lot and especially hearing her tell of the wild rides on her "bike." We won't over her face.

Barbara Campbell is taking Lola Bruening's place as supervisor. Congratulations from all, Barbara.

Controller Pollard Leaves Eimac

Jim Pollard, controller at Eitel-McCullough for a little more than two years, resigned last Saturday, March 31. His plans for the future, he stated last Saturday upon departing for his home in San Jose, California, were indefinite.

Eimac obtained Jim's services in February, 1943. Prior to that he had been doing cost analysis work for the U. S. Signal Corps. Before his Signal Corps position he was employed as controller for Pacific Truck Service, Inc.

Jim's office colleagues bade him farewell last Saturday when the entire office personnel shared coffee and a huge cake during the morning rest period.

Mike Stack, former chief accountant, has been made auditor, with Ray Howe replacing him as chief accountant.

Grid Gossip

By Dot and Angela

A week ago Ann Pavek and Florence Allen lunched at the Lloyd Sloan's. They had a lovely visit you know, "women talk." Irene says "hello" to everyone.

Poor Marian Hayes is in a dither these days, but a happy one. It seems the Army just can't make up their minds as to what to do with her husband. In the three months since her return from Europe he has been the happy recipient of a 30 day sick leave, a 10 day enroute leave, and now a 30 day furlough.

Who Went Where on Easter Department:

Ella Mae Chandler went home to Watsonville. . . . Lovine Fisher went home to mama in San Jose. Don't get excited folks, she took her family with her. . . . Virginia Davis and Lorraine Reynolds went off to Russian River. . . . Mary Pacheco dined with her sister in San Mateo. . . . Myrtle Burnett was her brother's guest in his new home in Burlingame. . . . The Kalbakdalen sisters went to Playland in the City. . . . Ann Pavek had a "special" date. . . . Jean Ikenberry enjoyed a visit from her sister and brother-in-law.

Irene Boda is quite excited over the prospect of leading a normal married life again. Her husband, John, is being discharged from the Navy in a few days.

Salt Lake Keglers Drub San Bruno

Salt Lake participants in the Salt Lake-San Bruno bowling match went home with all but one of the honors in defeating the S. B. gang Tuesday at the Temple Bowl in Salt Lake City and Downtown Bowl in San Francisco.

Outstanding feature of the match, which had San Bruno bowlers whistling in amazement, was the 1008 scratch game rolled by the Salt Lake men in the second game of the match. Johnny Johnston connected with a 246 game to lead the Utah team to its soaring score. Low count for S. L. in that game was a 184.



Gene Fisher Frank Williams Johnny Johnston Shy Scharrer Doug Wood

S. L. nailed the first men's game, 890-846, with Gene Fisher's 202 leading the way. Shorty Walrod hit 200 for S. B.

The final game was an 870-787 count, Shy Scharrer's 195 and Doug Wood's 195 being mainly responsible. Charlie DeLong hit his high game for the night in the finale, a 199.

All five S. L. males had series in the 500's while Charlie DeLong, who accounted for San Bruno's only honor, had a 571 series to top both teams.

The women's match was closer, but again S. L. proved to be the master. The opener was close, the Utah women eking a two-pin win. The middle game was strictly Salt Lake's, mostly because of Marjorie Danks' 181 and Lucille Johnson's (Salt Lake) 156 game. San Bruno took the finale although no super-efforts were recorded. Games between 122 and 142 accounted for the win.

Thelma Carter, Marjorie Danks and Lucille Johnson were high



San Bruno women: Shirley Lawrenz, Lela Watkins, Lucille Johnson and Vera Satterlee



San Bruno men: Charlie DeLong, Louis Bruggisser, Shorty Walrod, Shorty Sperry and Russ Luckhardt

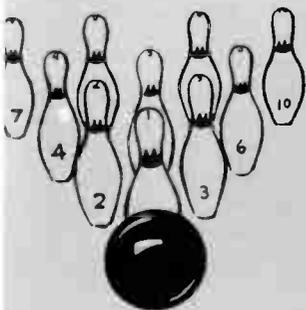
for Salt Lake's female contingent, while Shirley Lawrenz was the only San Bruno femme to hit a 400 series.

Individual scores are printed on another page.

Immediately following the matches, telegrams were dispatched to inform the opposing team of the scores. Actually, none of the teams knew the results until a couple of hours after the battles ceased.

San Bruno bowlers wired congratulations the day after the match and at the same time requested a re-match.

Salt Lake women: Thelma Carter, Lucille Johnson, Marjorie Danks, Mid Hansen and Marie Erskine



What's Cookin'

By Verna & Irene

"Be friendly with the folks you know. If it weren't for them, you'd be a total stranger."

Recipe of The Week

Cream Filling

2/3 cup sugar 2 cups scalded milk
1/3 cup flour 1 tsp. vanilla or
1/8 teaspoon salt 1/2 tsp. lemon ex-
2 egg yolks tract

Method

Use half this recipe for one layer cake. Mix dry ingredients, add scalded milk gradually. Cook 15 minutes in double boiler stirring constantly until mixture thickens and occasionally afterward. Add eggs, slightly beaten, and cook three minutes. Cool and flavor. For thicker mixture use 1/2 cup flour. For chocolate filling, use 1 cup sugar and 2 squares chocolate in the scalded milk. Flavor with vanilla. For banana cream filling, add 1 cup mashed banana pulp, strained and 2 tablespoons lemon juice.

Rosa Burnett was called to Reno because of the death of her father. A few days after her return, her daughter, Wilhelmina Richardson, a former Eimacker, presented her with a brand new grandson who weighs seven pounds.

Cecelia Rich's son (and Irene Rich's brother) was home on a furlough from Camp Hood in Texas recently. He left from here to go to Maryland.

Aldina Barbieri had a week's leave of

Birthdays Coming Up

AT SALT LAKE

Sunday	Lillian Jordan	Stem
Tuesday	Mary Sauerbier	Nurse
Thursday	Marjorie Danks	Stem
	Glen Moulton	Glass
	Dorothy Gregerson	Inspection
	Gayle Jensen	Glass
Saturday	Vern Campbell	Construction
	Wayne Rokes	Guard

AT SAN BRUNO

Sunday	Aldina Barbieri	Cafeteria
Monday	Bonnie Page	Lab
Tuesday	Henry Eichman	Glass
	Estelle Jackson	Glass
	Bob Davis	Stds. Control
	Myrtle Walker	Inspection
Wednesday	Lee Prendergast	Office
Thursday	Jean Montreuilville	Glass
	Anna Biagi	Pump

absence and became re-acquainted with her home. The rest seems to have done her a lot of good.

Minnie Stuhe received a letter from a cousin who is a prisoner of war of the Allies in England. Minnie spent the Easter week end with friends in Oakland.

Irene Webber's daughter, Private Frances Webber, wired her of her marriage in Corydon, Iowa to Lt. Robert T. Staffer of the A.T.C.—who just returned from China.

Short Orders

Catherine Plush is on the sick list . . . Ada Starkey recently went to Salinas . . . Mildred Wirdzek entertained callers from Utah on Easter . . . Meda Young's son, Clarence, has returned to Canada where he intends to work . . . Ray Sands is sporting a real sunburn from playing tennis, he says . . . Verna Keegan was surprised at her home with a birthday party which we hope was a happy one.

Construction Scraps

By Kay Jacobson

There has been one inquiry as to where and what happened to the "Scraps" so, after a lapse of about a month and with a little bit of shame, will try to make up for lost time.

Al Huebner was trying awfully hard one morning to have Lou Baker in the "passed inspection" class but the issue was in doubt. It seems that Lou was badly in need of some mending right away and if it couldn't be done he was instructed not to sit down or bend over—or suffer the consequences.

Guess "Queenie's" days are over and she better stay with the title of "Mother Hen." Yep, it's come to that. A very cute little poacher has been presented with flowers by none other than Fred Steffen whom we thought was ours alone. Goes to show you Fred has an eye for beauty and we don't blame him. We, too, would present that certain little lady with flowers, if we had them.

Speaking of flowers, Casanova Kassebaum came in one morning this week feeling like a rose, but oh, such a wilted one. During the day he would have passed for a "shy violet" as there wasn't so much as a peep out of him. By the end of the day, a lily would have been in order with no complaints from the recipient. Poor Bill, he sure played a losing game on Alley No. 17.

Don Miller came forth with a hidden talent by playing a guitar that was fashioned with a broom handle and a single wire. Music sounded okay! Our flip retort was a little unkind, but Don was able to take it and that he should, on account of he's been on the dishing out end many a time—and we had to grin and bear it!!

Rain or shine, wind or storm are no obstacle when Tom Hall decides to go fishing. We have to admit he wears a ruddy complexion better than a pale face. What all of us would like to know is how many fish he caught and what size?? Maybe with the point shortage T. C. decided that certain fish almost tastes like steak. That is, if you have an imagination you can stretch from here to clear way over there.

Appears like the Construction bowling team really needs something stronger than "ysuol" to get out of the sub-basement position. The dampness must have got them last week as four out of five came out so many pins minus their average.



A pair of Glass Department employees, Bonniejean Railsback and Lavon George, celebrated their birthdays with the aid of a few friends and a couple of cakes. Left to right are: Beverly Herinan, Bonniejean, Mary Keating, Maurine Donaldson, Elsie Cacace, Lavon and Marge Smith

San Bruno Plant

THREE ADDED TO LIST OF EIMACKERS IN THE SERVICE

Three Eimackers have been inducted into the service recently, leaving two gaps in the Glass Department and one in Grid. The Army or Navy's gain means Eimac's loss of Buford Barger and Gene Pardi, Glass supervisors and Dave Jackson, Grid foreman.

Buford Barger hies from Ponca City, Oklahoma. Prior to his coming to Eimac in December '40, he had been in California quite a while and was doing highway maintenance on the Skyline Boulevard.

From the day he first hung his identification badge on his chest until he turned it in, he worked in the Glass Department. He first learned beading, then after others for a while became a filament sealer and supervisor. Last Wednesday was the day Buford was to report with his toothbrush and shaving equipment to an induction center in San Francisco.

The next departee was Gene Pardi, who left Tuesday to make preparations for his reporting day, which is April 10. Gene came to Eimac in December of '40, worked first in Assembly and then in the Glass Department where he was a supervisor.

Truck driving was Gene's game before his Glass supervising days. An operation near the base of his spine made driving impossible and his search for a change of occupation led him here.

Gene has been a member of the fire crew since it was formed. He also bowled with the Glass men's bowling team last year.

Dave Jackson is saying farewell to his friends today. Next week he is taking his family to Aberdeen, Washington, and will be inducted from there.

Since his arrival at Eimac in December '42, he has worked in three different departments. He was first employed in the Spiral Filament Department. When the Training Center opened, he was training supervisor, and for the past year, he has been Grid foreman.

Basketball, baseball and tennis are sports that Dave has faithfully supported. He has been feature editor of the Eimac News for several months and his personality stories will be missed.

The many friends of Buford, Gene and Dave wish them good luck and good duty!



Buford Barger—filament sealer and supervisor



Gene Pardi—Glass Department supervisor



Dave Jackson—Grid Department foreman

San Bruno Plant

BEHIND THE SCENES V



At San Bruno, the Cafeteria is the location for many a committee meeting. A joint-committee meeting (swing and day shift) is in progress in this photo

Not many people think of the work involved in arranging dances and other employee social affairs such as the dance tonight in San Francisco and the one in Salt Lake City next Saturday. The work, though often performed without praise, is done by the employees own Social Committees.

Social Committee members first attempt to find out what their department members would like to have arranged, then meet with other committee members, at which time a specific event is tentatively scheduled.

When the event is selected, sub-committees are appointed to look into the various details. If it's a dance, sub-committee's are delegated to arrange for a place to hold it, a band to supply the music, publicity, decorations and tickets.

After the sub-committees have made the above arrangements they meet again and each committee reports its findings. The event is then made definite and the committee's next job is to sell the tickets and hope for a large attendance.



People just can't walk in—they must have tickets. Glenna Felts checks with a printer regarding the proper in both economy and appearance



Beth Ludwig draws a crowd as she offers tickets to a dance



Phone calls are many in arranging an affair, to fact Pearl Chambers and Bill Myers will agr

WITH A SOCIAL COMMITTEE



Committee meetings are essential if any decisions are to be made, as this picture shows. Salt Lake's committee changes with each social event



More phone calls and checking numbers—wow! What a hand, where, what time and stuff like that made it necessary for Mary Oppe and Max Rasmussen to consult the Salt Lake City phone book

Basically, the Social Committees of the Salt Lake plant and the San Bruno plant function similarly, although the Salt Lake committee changes with each event.

The Salt Lake system came about when a questionnaire was sent to all employees asking if they would care to aid in arranging social events. Those who answered "yes" are called upon by the activities director to take part in arranging different events.

At San Bruno, each department voted for a representative to the committee. The committee, therefore, is a regular body, changing only when someone leaves the firm or resigns as a committee member, in which case the department elects another representative.

Events during the past few years have varied according to the season, population and transportation situation, as well as curfew regulations. Such events as dances, picnics, skiing parties, barbecues, skating parties, horseback rides, dancing lessons and sports carnivals have all been arranged by the Social Committees.

Be the praise little, the efforts somewhat thankless, the social committees have continued to arrange event after event. Their list of successes is long, the "not-so-good-ones" few.



Enthusiasm is a must, so Russ Higby usually gets that way when he makes an announcement for the social committee



Publicity, (the people must know there's gonna be a dance, you know) is also on the committee's list of duties as Marge Corum and Vi Smith well know

Pump Prevarications

By Ginne & Shorty

Mickey Sessions had a baby shower for Eula Harris. Attending were: Mrs. Mary King, Tex Clark, Artice Burns, Carolyn Clark and Lois Uphoff, all former Eimackers. Then, of course, yours truly (Ginne), Ruth Marsh, Gail Caine, Ronnie Shehab, Sally Brower, Verna Mae Moe, Lois Hill, Myrt Enos, Thelma Gregory, Thelma Rose, Mrs. B. Walzberg, Mrs. Jim Malcuit, Louise Mansfield, Ruth Johnson, Mildred Garrison and Alta Royer. We really had a swell time, huh, kids?

CHIT-CHAT:

The Don Fishers have moved to Burlingame. . . . Thelma Gregory's brother, Doyle, who is in the Navy, paid her a surprise visit the other day. . . . Does anyone want a kitten? Yes, my cat, "Sugar," had kittens Saturday. Too bad she didn't wait for Easter. . . . If anyone would like to take lessons and learn how to pop their gum (what gum!), see Sally Brower for further particulars. . . . Guess I'll turn this over to Shorty now before I strain my brain any longer.

Landlubber Huffman! Yep, that's what Fay will be known as from now on. It seems that Sunday while deep sea fishing at Santa Cruz, Fay's stomach started to do flip flops. A couple of heavy squalls came by and that finished the day's fishing for Fay. But she says the excursion was not in vain, for her husband won the jack-pot for catching the biggest fish.

Virginia Cranston is one very happy gal these days, and I can see why. Her husband, who has been sailing the bounding main for the past couple of years is now on land for awhile. He is going to school at the Merchant Marine Base at Coyote Point.

Ina Hotz has just returned from a trip to Kansas. With traveling conditions such as they are, I wouldn't think it would be a very enjoyable vacation. Ina brought two of her sisters back with her, so I guess that settles any doubt whether it was worth while sitting in the aisle and standing in the chow line for a couple of hours.

Roy Walrod (he's my brother you know) is stationed at Treasure Island for the time being. He told me to tell the people on swing shift that he would try to get down to see them one of these nights.

FLASH! Bill Fenton is going to plant a garden. Yep, he says it's good for his son to learn to till the soil.

San Bruno Plant

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

Well, "long time no see," kids, but here I am again with a bit of the local dirt. Let's wander up to the Service Bureau and see what's doin'. Everyone seems a bit on the calm side—that's what I like about the Service Bureau—it's always so quiet. I found out that Charlotte Hawkins and her husband had visited the plant last week. Wayne must have made quite an impression on the girls, and it's no wonder—his being a major and all.

I took a quick gander into Jeanne Bost's office only to be greeted by a big empty space. Seems Jeanne's doc told her to take a rest—so resting she is. Hope to see her back to work soon.

I fooled the kids in the Production Office—I didn't have to ask them for any news. I just looked around and took inventory of the recent changes that had been made. Edna Granstrom is located in Edie Stenson's job, while Evelyn Gutzmer has moved into Edna's seat before it has a chance to cool. Edie is leaving us today to await a visit from the stork. While speaking of Edie, I might mention that the girls had a shower for her Thursday at Ruth Duncan's home.

I stopped by Hank Brown's office to get some more info on tubes, but only his secretary, Agnes Unterein, was there. Agnes

told me that Aileen Weppener, Dorothy Arana, Muriel Musante, Kay Jacobson and Leona Moser had taken her to tea last Saturday at the Palace. Seems that Agnes latched another year onto her age when she had her birthday that day.

I meandered down toward the Production Material Department. Betty McRae had a hat that was a honey. Wonder if she got it from the Easter bunny? She received the lovely creation from the Photography Department. The hat held everything from an inflated rubber glove reaching skyward, and another hanging limply over one eye, to a picture of a cunnin' rabbit. Sounds more like something you could whip up with an egg beater.

I glanced around to see Fred Barber waiting to tell me all the news he had collected for the past three weeks. It consisted of one drawing—his conception of what should happen when I ask for news. Good ole Fred—always on the beam. The drawing is really quite clever.

Peeking in next door I found Fern Floyd and Pat Warrington working very hard. (I get paid for that later.) They claimed that everything had been quiet for the past while, but that we have two visitors by the names of Bill Cornelius, our representative at Corning Glass, and Percy Orr.

KEM KITTIES . . . by Leona

Gosh, gee whizz, gotta get bizz and gather some news from all three crews. I'll agree with you kids—"that's corn," but it's a start anyway.

It's getting to be a habit! For the second time now, Bruna Pera went out into the darkness headed for her car parked in front of the house, only to find an unknown and homeless wanderer stretched out and sleeping in solid comfort in the front seat. The guy even took off his shoes and laid them on the running board! Bru called "mamma" who came running out with her rolling pin and chased him down the block, leaving his shoes behind him.

Well, now I've heard them all! Ed Wilkes had car trouble the other day when his car (?) stopped functioning on his way to work, so he hitch-hiked to the plant. Then, Ed spent the day preaching about the share-the-ride program until some poor soul having pity on the guy offered him a ride home. A very merry Eddie-boy went skipping along the parking space, abruptly stopped and reached for the specs (which he thought he must have on) for there stood HESSIE! Now, a very beautiful and proud Ed carresses his car at every opportunity, 'cause he knew that she knew

the way, but didn't know that she could make it by herself. (We won't disillusion him, 'cause we know that another Eimacker recognized HESSIE standing by the way-side without a worry in the world and drove her to work for Ed's convenience, but forgot to tell him about it.)

And I laughed like heck when I heard that very serious Vern Vincent, patiently waited for three quarters of an hour at the end of a two block line leading into a drug store, without a doubt in his mind that it wasn't a cigarette line. He walked out with a blank look on his face, the new owner of a just-purchased alarm clock!

ASIDES:

Remember 'way back on the first day of spring when Ralph Conant brought us "wimen" folk a purty camellia from his garden? . . . And it was only last week that Mabel Willbanks sneaked off and took her vacation. . . . Hear tell that Lil Brennan has been receiving mysterious telephone calls under name. . . . Wish't I'd'a been to Gertrude Huggenberg's house on Easter Sunday. Understand she had the traditional baked ham and pineapple (sigh). . . . Last Tuesday the gang wished Flo Cox a happy anniversary—her second.

Beaders' Buzz

By Beth and Leila

"Things are looking up or spring is here."



Helen Dullea received a phone call from her husband, Pfc. Gene Dullea, who has been overseas for more than a year.



Lela Watkins and Wilma Reed are both tired but very proud of the new paint jobs in their homes. Leila Mingledorff's mother (Mrs. Sykes) was released from the hospital Sunday after recovering from bronchial pneumonia.



"Well, he's gone again," says Beth Ludwig, speaking of course of her husband, Al Ludwig. And all we can add is—luck be with you, Al, and we hope you'll hurry back.



Songs that seem to fit each Beader:

Vestalee Jones—Slender, Tender and Tall.

Helen Dullea—It's Been So Long.

Jean Payseno—Wonder When My Baby's Coming Home.

Delia Nelli—When My (grand) Baby Smiles at Me.

Beth Ludwig—A Little on The Lonely Side.

Wilma Reed—My Little Gray Home in The West.



Miscellaneous

Jeanne Morris and her cousin, Marine Pfc. Owen Nelson, took in the City . . . Vestalee Jones and sister and sister-in-law, Norma and Marion Kemper did the

EIMAC KEGLERS LOSE TO SAN RAFAEL FIVE

After winning its first match from the Burlingame Bowl, the Eimac bowling team lost a close match, the first of three, to the Courthouse Creamery of San Rafael two weeks ago at the Marin Bowl in San Rafael.

Total series was the basis for deciding the winner and the Creamery team posted a 2669-2615 win. The Eimac team also lost two of the three games, the scores being: (1) 900-847; (2) 924-896; (3) 845-872.

Russ Sperry and Shorty Walrod paced the Eimac quintet with 580 and 572.

ON THE HIT PARADE THIS WEEK

1. "There, I've Said It Again" Vaughn Monroe
2. "My Dreams Are Getting Better All the Time" Les Brown
3. "Candy" Curt Massey
4. "I'm Beginning to See the Light" Duke Ellington
5. "More and More" Bing Crosby

6. "I Wish We Didn't Have to Say Goodnight" Perry Como
7. "Boogie Woogie" Tommy Dorsey
8. "I Dream of You" Tommy Dorsey
9. "Moonlight in Vermont" Billy Butterfield
10. "Poor Little Rhode Island" Guy Lombardo

Small Turnout At Softball Practice

By Ed Wilkes

Greeted with fair weather at last, Eimac's softballers went through their second practice session at San Mateo Park Tuesday night.

Thus far, the turnouts have been rather disappointing with only 12 aspirants showing up for practice. A number of others have made it known that they intend to play, but as yet haven't been able to attend practice. Next Tuesday's workout is expected to draw enough players, however, to hold an intra-squad game.

Most impressive showing thus far has been made by Bill Strassburger, the reformed hard ball twirler of Machine Shop. Bill is a "holler guy," a real spark plug and shows prospects of handling either an infield or an outfield chore.

Carl Magnuson, attempting a comeback after laying off for several years because of a bad back, has also shown flashes of brilliance in the infield. "Mag" hits a long ball and if he attains consistency with the willow could prove a valuable asset.

Naming a team is an impossible task yet, but the aforementioned pair are going to make a strong bid for starting berths. Carl Tietz, hailing from the Office, appears also to be a strong contender. Carl's greatest asset is "hustle," but thus far he has a slight case of early season "jitters."

Jim Roddy, appearing for his first workout last Tuesday, claims he ran 11 miles, chasing balls all over left field for a full two hours.

MIXED DOUBLES NEXT ON TOURNEY PLANS

After tabulating the questionnaire sent to bowlers who participated in the recent Eimac Doubles Tournament, it was apparent that another such tournament was desired. Thus, a *mixed doubles tournament, the choice of the bowlers, has been tentatively set for May 4 and 5 at the Burlingame Bowl.

Bowlers should begin thinking about obtaining a partner and then await further information regarding the tournament.

Rules governing the tourney will be almost identical to those used in the last one, with a few minor changes to be made regarding the number of persons to bowl on a pair of alleys.

It seems that four to a pair, as was the case in the completed tourney, was a bit too fast, so arrangements to rectify that condition are being considered.

* A male bowler and a female bowler form a mixed doubles team.

San Bruno Plant



Bill Strassburger—"holler guy"—slings the thing in spring!

night spots in San Francisco . . . The Beading gang had a surprise housewarming for Willie Reed last week and presented her with a coffee table.

Sperry had a pair of 200 games, 201 and 221. Walrod had a 199 and 202 as his high counts. Top score for the entire match, however, was rolled by Charlie DeLong, who strung a number of strikes together for a 232 game. DeLong had a 569 series.

Next Saturday night the Eimac team will meet the same team in the second match of the series, at the Burlingame Bowl in Burlingame. The final match will be rolled at the Downtown Bowl in San Francisco.

LAB NOTES . . .

by Ursula & Grace

It certainly is nice to have a private office with your name on the door. This was the greeting Ray Hardenburgh received when he returned to work. Even the Sunday paper and a bottle of milk were outside the door. The blame for this ingenuous plan was placed, as usual, on the wrong head. The matter has been wiped clean, so it's no use coming over to see.

Herb Salvatore's birthday didn't just pass by again this year. He was greeted with a beautiful cake (the frosting looked delicious) and everyone singing "Happy Birthday." Of course, Herb got embarrassed and said, "Gee kids, you shouldn't have done it." He picked up a knife and proceeded to cut. Herb's expression changed to bewilderment when he found it a little tough. Yes, the cake was a phony! All was forgiven when a real cake was brought forward. Ahhhh youth!

Leigh Norton now answers to the name of "Smiley." Don't you think this nickname suits him?

What could account for the gleam in Bonnie Page's eyes this last week? Could she have met her dream man?

ON THE BEAM

By Bonniejean & Willi

Margie Mae Britten and Bonniejean Railsback had birthdays last Saturday. Margie and the Beaders enjoyed cake and cookies while B.J. and her gang devoured lovely birthday cakes. . . . Jack Leonard, who had a birthday a while back, received one cup-cake from his pals.



Margie Britten

Florence Shoenwald's husband is now in a hospital in Texas.

Carl Berg is training for a new job. From all rumors, it is believed that he will be back with us on swing again before long.

Although we missed you, Chick Goodrich, many of us read of your transfer before we knew where you went. Good luck to you in your new spot.

Although we haven't heard about many Easter week ends, we know that the sunny weather was used to procure most of that first tan.

San Bruno Plant

Bert Eaves finally made it back to work. There for awhile we almost gave up hope, but alas, at last, he managed to get transportation. It's good to have you back, Bert, after your trip East.

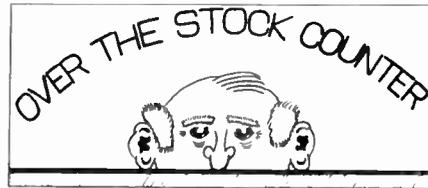


Ed Dea "Chinese Boy" to pick up the turkey. "What a difference Ed Dea made!"

Jim Brown seems to have a pull with a certain merchant in San Mateo. When Jim heard that Ed Dea was badly in need of one large young fat turkey he called the merchant and said he was sending down his

Social Events!

Seen breakfasting at the Benjamin Franklin Easter morning was Margaret McGuire . . . Bonnie Page dined at the "Southern." . . . The George Beckers motored to the East Bay to spend their Easter . . . Adeline Evans (not to be outdone) jitterbugged at Club Lido—the star of the show—no doubt!



By Gene

Lately the Stockroom has learned a lot about the spring packages. This is not self-imposed learning but brought about by the fact that we are now stocking the spring package parts. Whenever a shipment of parts comes into the Stockroom our laffin' boy, Don McMillan, sings "It's Springs Again."

He's a rambling wrecker. To the members of our little group this description fits only Ernie Loewy. Last week Ernie was getting some tungsten rod. In his haste to return to his department Ernie neglected the simple matter of opening the door. The Stockroom now has a glassless window in the door, thanks to fresh-air fiend Loewy.

With the passing of Easter, the fellows in the Stockroom were well supplied with eggs. They weren't all of the colored variety, but were more of the Bob Hope kind. George Parks, Don McMillan and even some of the gals have cracked jokes that went flat. These eggs we have laid

Reclamation Cut-ups

By Bette Ferreira

Our welcome mat is out once more. This time to welcome Ann Caccamo! We just know you'll like us, Ann, so do make yourself at home. We're happy to have you in our midst.

Birthdays and more birthdays! Evelyn Tunzi celebrated hers last week with parties all during the week. How many did you have, Evelyn? Birthdays, I mean!



Rose Caccamo will never forget hers either. Seems the gang at work honored her with a cake and later in the evening, her mom and pop surprised her with another enormous one. Speaking

Rose Caccamo of gifts, Rose received an un--- well—let's skip that. Belated greetings to you two gals, from all the gang!

In case you're wondering at the pleased expressions on the faces of some of our girls, attribute that to the Tabu perfume, Mexican dolls and blouses I (Bette) was able to buy for them in Tijuana. It was so much fun spending their money for them (and mine too)!

Marie Yoest has left us to devote her time to her home and garden. We miss you, Marie, but we also wish you lots of future happiness.

The expression on Ernie Loewy's face when we presented him with a cake and sport shirt for his birthday last Saturday was well worth the efforts of the gang to honor him on his natal day. To quote Ernie, his "Oh you shouldn't have done it!" brought gales of laughter from everyone.

were saved for just such an occasion as Easter.

Back from a visit to our good (?) neighbors in the south, Los Angeles, is Georgia Young. The only disappointment in the trip was that Georgia neglected to take her umbrella along with her sun suit. (L.A. papers please copy.)

The Receiving Room has become the show place of the basement. The reason is the new red arch supports or linoleum to those who go for basic English. Another addition to the place is Clem Brady, John Dunstan's new right hand.

Late flash: Don McMillan is now the poppa of an eight pound son.

Miller's De-Threader Speeds Production

This packing arrives from the factory sewn in the form of an insulating blanket called "Kimsul," which was originally intended for the insulation of roofs of homes. The shipping crew, however, rips out the seams, splits the insulating blanket into thin sheets, cuts it to size and presto—an ideal packing material for Eimac tubes.

The Shipping Department girls were faced with the long, tedious process of pulling each string individually and winding the yards and yards of string upon their hands into balls. As a result, Frank Derrick, Shipping Department head, called Wade Langley, Construction Department head, and explained the situation. Soon maintenance man Glen Miller, working in cooperation with Junius Gillette of Shipping, designed, built and experimented with several de-threading gadgets until they found one that would meet the need.

This machine holds the insulating material down flat; then when the ends of the strings are attached to the large spool, a crank is turned and by pushing the machine along, the thread is ripped out quickly while the waste string winds itself neatly upon the spool.

As this article is being written, improvements are being made on the invention and ultimately this "backward sewing machine" will be highly perfected. Already an electric motor has been added.



Bill Freeman—knows "the ropes" of radio repairing

Constructionite a Utah Man

"You don't want me in your column," said Bill Freeman. "There's nothing interesting about me!" Imagine a guy like Bill saying that . . . a guy who is a radio repair man when he is not working in the Construction Department where he spends his time building, servicing and maintaining equipment; a guy who has been a sailor in Uncle Sam's Navy, a radio crooner, a member of a popular local band with which he still plays occasionally, an automobile mechanic and a farmer.

Energetic, humorous Bill, who gets such pleasure out of his job that his boss once thought of charging him a 10-per cent amusement tax on his pay check, was born September 18, 1903, in Provo, Utah. He calls Riverton his old hometown. Bill is the proud father of three sons: Delbert, Willis and Scotty, ages 17, 15 and 13 respectively.

His career as a musician began in the second grade when he began playing the violin. He has also had some training on the drums. After his high school days, he enlisted in the Navy as a musician, classified as a drummer. As Bill waited for his tryout he saw drummers better than he turned away, so when his turn came to audition he played the violin instead.

"Get this kid a fiddle," said the bandmaster. With some music arranged for the piccolo and a violin in hand, Bill demonstrated his musical ability.

"Okay, you'll do. You can learn to play a clarinet!" he was told. As a result, before Bill left the Navy he had mastered several musical instruments.

Since then he has played with several

popular dance bands in the intermountain region. Once in a reminiscent mood he queried, "Did I ever tell you about the time I sang over KOA, Denver? Well, it was a request program, first time we'd ever seen the music. I was so scared I could only sing in low tones."

The advent of "canned" music brought a reduction in demand for musicians so Bill left that profession and entered one which he had learned while helping his father as boy—farming. He stuck to farming for six years in Riverton.

Tired of growing things, Bill became an automobile mechanic at a local garage. Through an association with automobile radios during his garage work, he became interested in his present occupation.

"The radio business was handed over to me," he explained, "after I had success in repairing my first set." After taking a course in radio repair with his brother, Bill and said brother set up a radio repair station known as "Freeman Brothers" under which name it still operates.

A chip off the old block is Bill's son, Delbert, who's giving his dad a run for his money in the radio business—"he knows almost as much about radio as I do."

Y O U
are invited to be
"Down-on-the-Farm"
8:30 p.m.
Newhouse Hotel April 14

Salt Lake Plant

ALCOHOL EXPERIMENTER CREATES AUTOMOBILE INEBRIANT

One morning Wendel Hans arrived at the Laboratory to find an assignment in fractional distillation awaiting him. In terms of the layman, fractional distillation is nothing more than the art of separating gasoline from crude oil, corn "likker" from corn squeezer's, etc.

With a song on his lips, and a total lack of understanding in his head, Wendel set to work to untangle the tangled molecules.

"Ah!" he mused, "First we must have a fractionating column. So—Then a steam generator. Ya, the Log Cabin Syrup can make a good facsimile. Then a couple of prefeed heaters, injector and a regulated source of supply.

"I wonder why Lowell Woodbury is moving his bench out of the room? The old still does look a little like 'Dantes Inferno,' as Stan Bird put it."

Then came the trials. The bunsen burner was ignited by a match on the end of a long pole. Ken Bollinger stood by in the Pump Department with a walkie-talkie and a pad, taking notes as Wendel described step-by-step proceedings from the Lab, via a handy-talkie. If the expected happened there would be adequate evidence preserved so that the next man to try the project could avoid the same errors.

Steam poured forth, leaks occurred by the dozen, the fires repeatedly died or the safety valve blew. Three days of diligence was rewarded with a full liter of muddy brown liquid.

But what was it?

Vern Campbell volunteered to try it in his car radiator, so 10 cc.'s were portioned out and Vern started for the parking lot. Some minutes later he returned, bruised and scratched.

"How'd she take it?" he was asked.

"Last time I saw her," he replied, "she had blood-shot headlights and was headed south snorting like a bull."

You can find Wendel any time these days, up in the truss work of the Laboratory jumping from beam to beam, flipping his lips with his finger and muttering something that sounds vaguely like "Accentuate the Antifreeze."

W.H.



Wendel Hans tries the crystal ball as a last resort

OFFICE OBSERVATIONS

by Helen Johnson

March, the month of changes (the weather being of the most unpredictable variety), this year brought changes to the Salt Lake plant which pushed the weather into the background.

Under the supervision of Mr. Grether (whom we nominate as the man most likely to get things done in a hurry), desks and filing cabinets, etc., etc., were whisked hither and thither, upstairs and down, into this corner and that, and when the dust cleared we found that out of the confusion came order and consolidation.

The General Accounting and Cost Accounting Departments were blended and both are now under the supervision of Rolan Werrett. Bill Holt, Betty Burton, Mildred Wonnacott

Rolan Werrett and Helen Jensen, the old time "Generals," will now share

Salt Lake Plant

their "boss man" Rolan with Jean Hill, Martha Record, Ethel Christenson and Irene Goodman of Cost Accounting. Both departments are "at home" on the second floor with Virginia Ross, Jo Lee and Shurlee Thomas of the Timekeeping Department.

Looking over the sea of faces that make up the Accounting "family," one is immediately aware that three familiar countenances are missing: Hazel Anderson, Ellen Ford and Maxine Grubb—the "three payroll pals." These gals no longer may be seen by merely glancing down to the little niche they formerly occupied. They may now be found far down the hall in one of the offices formerly occupied by Production Control which moved downstairs.

In case you miss the "Earl of Eimac" (addressograph machine to you) and the other paraphernalia used in the addressograph work, you might look far down the Accounting office, just opposite the "office" occupied by Mr. Grether and Mr.

If this sounds too confusing, and you must see to believe, "Come up and see us sometime," but warning, don't attempt a tour without a guide.

Imagine going home after a hard day at the office and finding your husband, who has been overseas for nine months, sitting in the living room calmly talking to Mom and Pop. This is exactly what happened to Lorean Olson on March 27. Lorean didn't lose much time in letting us bask in the sunshine of her happiness. She brought Harry to the plant on Thursday and at that time also said "good-byes" to her many friends here at Eimac.

She is going with her husband to visit with his parents in Tacoma, Washington. Later they will go to Santa Monica, California. Harry, who is a staff sergeant, enlisted in the Air Corps in 1943, and during the past nine months he has been stationed in England from which base he has made 35 missions over France and Germany.

TWO EIMACKERS DIE ON WAR FRONTS

First war casualties from the Salt Lake plant were reported last week.

Pfc. Hans Torgerson, formerly of the Glass Department was killed in the German war theater and Fireman 1/c Shannon Rossiter, formerly of Pump, was killed in the Pacific area.

Hans started at Eimac February 17, 1943 and worked as a lathe operator in the Glass Department until his termination in March of 1944. He entered the service immediately afterward and was sent overseas last December. He was reported killed in Germany on March 14.

Shannon began work in the Pump Department August 7, 1943. He worked on the carbonizers until his termination in March of 1944. In April he enlisted in the Navy and had his early training at the Farragut Naval Training Station in Idaho. He was sent overseas on September 15 and was assigned to the new aircraft carrier "Wasp." Shannon was reported killed in action in a recent operation of the ship which has been in action for the last several months.



Hank Ashby of Glass set a pace for scaling 304T's that is unexcelled in Salt Lake. Work like Hank's helped S.L. Eimackers meet an "impossible" production schedule.

Spirals

By Judy Soelberg

Lucille Gleave claimed seven days' relaxation at home in Richfield, Utah, beginning Easter Sunday.

Before being welcomed back to our department Jessine Johannesen was attending college in Los Angeles; Elaine McLean was a PBX operator; Mary Vicchilli received a "hooge" diamond from boyfriend, Pfc. Donald Twaits; Ann Thomas was in Oklahoma with her husband; Laura Emery was tending to home duties; Lorraine Trantor was with her husband stationed at Camp Cook, Calif., and Margaret Carter was just "westing."

Grace Kirk's husband, brother of our Julia Brooks, came home on leave from the Navy for the first time in 27 months.

Toby Jorgenson was married to Navy man George Maxwell in California recently. The Spiral Filament gang gave her a bag and gloves for a going-away present.

We seem to get the cream of the crop . . . now we have Mary McMullin and Sarah Murray from Reclamation and Irene Riddle and Grace Kirk from Pump.

Bernice McHenry flew to New York to be with her husband, who recently returned from Iceland.

Glass Memos by Knick and Knack

Attention ye olde Glass Department literary circle! As of now and heretofore and also in the future, we, the two students of literary philanthropy, wish to announce that the Glass Department has finally received the required diplomas in English interpretations (just plain slang brother) and have been awarded the right to have a weekly column.

So if you haven't heard the latest bit of news, gossip, scandal (subject to censorship) or doings of your favorite plant males (or just plain wolves) look for this weekly column for a choice bit of amusement.



Lorean and Harry Olson
(see Office Observations)

First of all, we think the fellows should be complimented on the fine job they have done the past month. With such a large production schedule and the minimum amount of men we think it's a job well done.

If you believe the expression "women are the weaker sex," I'm sure Freddie Shaeffer can change your mind. Just ask him about the five round slugging match he has every day from 2:15 to 2:30.

At this point, Ralph Frost wishes to enter a plea about our daily lunch-hour volleyball. (If you've watched the game you no doubt can find more appropriate names for it.) He only wishes to comment that if you are heavier than your opponent please don't jump on him! But it's okay if you are the lighter—you get more sprains that way.

You music lovers of Glass will be glad to know that swoon-crooner is back in shape. The snowburns have given him that extra mellowness that only comes from a "cooked goose." We understand the only thing he needs is some bosses with an ear for his, shall we say, "type" of music.

Down The Alleys

WOODCHUCKS SET NEW HIGH

By Wayne Haslam

Last Monday we had some new records made in our bowling league. Woodchucks set a new high team series of 2536. They still remain two points ahead of Scorpions.

Frank Dixon took over second spot in individual series with a 596, just seven pins less than Ken Lawson's 603. His high single game was 223.

Ralph Burnside came through with a 584 series to take over third place.

Sensational bowling was done by Arvid Larson, of the Blind Department, who bowled a new high game of 120. Congratulations, Arvid. We hope everyone enjoys bowling as much as you do.

Team Standings as of March 26

Team Name	Won	Lost	Pct.
Woodchucks	54	10	.844
Scorpions	52	12	.828
Angels	46	18	.749
Holy Rollers	45	19	.741
Gremlins	39	24	.619
Illegals	33	27	.550
Unknown Five	30	34	.469
100T's	24	35	.407
Just Us	25	39	.391
Blockbusters	19	45	.297
Super Shots	18	46	.281
Alley Gators	12	52	.188

GLASS MEMOS

(Continued)

Who would grumble the last grumble if Grumpy I (Lawson) and Grumpy II (Colbert) could grumble all their grumbles in a grumbling match? Now I've said it and I'm glad.

We welcome to the Glass Department: Gayle Jensen—"You're just not a kid-din'."

Jim Peterson—Our light haired boy.

Dreams That Would Bowl You Over:

Frank "Willie" Williams making or fixing pins that won't split, especially when they're standin'.

Mel "Poisonality" Peirce making back-up balls come back up the alley so they can be thrown or tossed back down for a strike.

Gene "Little Caesar" Fisher making more ten-cent turkeys to pay the other guy for his high game.

Ken "Slicker" Lawson picking up more spares in spare-time while waiting for strikes to come.

Vern "Casanova" Neilsen dropping the ball on "the" spot everytime for comforting results at the end of the pin or pine trail. Hi Ho, Silver.

Salt Lake Plant

Lab Analysis

by Hans and Bollinger

Three members of the Laboratory are among the many licensed radio amateurs in the Eimac organization.



Natalie Pixton, W600K, was one of the first women hams in Utah. She operated CW on 20 and 40 meters, serving as personnel officer and also at a district net control station in Northern Utah.

Natalie finds her home experience very helpful in her work as a lab assistant.

Ed Frost, WUSFD, took to the air only six months before Pearl Harbor. He operated on a 40-meter phone. Ed's antenna is still dropping from his back yard mast



Ed Frost

and bears witness of his eagerness to resume activity.

Ken Bollinger, W6QQD, worked a 10- and 20-meter radio telephone for five years and has more than one QSL card from each country on the globe.

Two years prior to the war, Ken handled a regular Sunday schedule reaching missionaries the world over so that their families in Salt Lake could talk with them.

He states that his contacts on DX were in great part due to the use of his own design of the Johnson-Q-three element rotary beam radiator. Ken has been a member of the American Radio Relay League since 1936.



Ken Bollinger

Amateur radio is a major interest with all the Lab men and the post war period will find every one of them back on the air.

Murmuring Metals

This year we celebrated Easter and All Fools Day on April 1. This should remind us all that it is well to balance light-hearted play and our serious war work.

We of the Plate Department are happy to hear Shy Schaerrer's wife is recovering from a recent illness.

Wilma Jones and her mother went visiting in Eureka, Utah, last week and Wilma reports that Eureka is just one more ghost town since many of the people have gone away to the war and to work in defense plants.

The girls from the Punch Press Department attended church services on Palm Sunday and planned to attend services Easter Sunday at the Cathedral of Madeleine. Wilma Jones, Ann Gustafson, Clara

by Mary Mitchell and Florence Platt

Hilton and Manilla Curtis were all impressed by the lovely service.

Bernice Hansen celebrated her birthday last week and will celebrate her first wedding anniversary soon. She was married April 9, Easter Sunday last year. The much-discussed question now is, should she celebrate her anniversary on each Easter or on April 9?

Interesting Sidelights

We have heard of wolves, but never of one that Marian Rodgers tells about . . . Clara Hilton, Manilla Curtis and Mary Mitchell spent some of their time working in the Basing Department last week . . . Seems like old times to have Pauline Bishoff, Ruth Brewer and Mary Mitchell back at work . . . Dora Squires spent her vacation in Nevada . . . Ed Neilsen has eggs for sale at current prices.

PHYLLIS TURNER LEAVES FOR BALTIMORE

By Mary Koopman

Phyllis Turner of the Grid Department boarded the Challenger recently enroute to Baltimore, Maryland, where she will become the bride of Pfc. Robert E. Boyce.

She has been a member of the Grid Department since she first came to Eimac in October, 1942. She was enthusiastic in her work as sports reporter and as captain of the Gridettes bowling team. Phyl is also a Civil Air Patrol enthusiast with many flying hours to her credit.

Phyllis and Bob met while he was stationed at Camp Kearns more than a year ago. Since then he has been in training in Louisiana, and was transferred to Baltimore recently.

Wishing her much happiness, the bride-to-be's Grid Department friends gave her a lovely silk lounging robe and nightgown. Erika Lincoln, Kathy Robinson, Irma Murdoch and Mary Koopman, bowling team colleagues, presented her with a festive corsage of six Talisman roses.

Warehouse Wanderings

By Sig

Gladys Cody journeyed to Sanger over the week end on a business trip. Gladys informs us that after the duration she and her husband are planning to live there, so they were looking at some property.

—○—

Sig Johnson and his wife were hosts to 12 friends at dinner on Easter Sunday. A baked ham dinner was served along with all the trimmings. Don't ask us where we got the ham. It's a military secret.

—○—

Elizabeth Kimble's husband, who is the city humane officer, called at the warehouse the other morning and said that he understood we needed a cat trap. He was bluntly informed that if he set a trap for "Tabby," the warehouse cat, there would be trouble brewing. So far, the feline is still making a daily appearance.

—○—

Nadine Scott bought a new hat for Easter and we hear it's a riot. Why don't you wear it sometime so that we may pass judgment on it, Babe?

—○—

If there is anything needed in the musical line—contact Doris Yola. Your reporter was interested in purchasing a certain record for which he scoured the Peninsula. Doris said that she could get it and the following morning turned up with the disc. I guess you have to know the right people.

V-Mail (CONTINUED)

We gave them socks, underwear, shirts, pants and shoes. You know, big hearted Americans—we even gave them our cigarettes and ran out ourselves.

We were in one of the little towns the other day. The Filipino people have little stands along the roadside, and they sell bananas, wine of some kind that they make and they even had American cigarettes that the boys had given them. So, being out of cigarettes one of the boys asked how much for a package of cigarettes. "One peso, sir," was the reply. One peso in their money is the same as a dollar, the equivalent of about 50 cents to us.

So you can see maybe it doesn't pay to be too generous to them for they will take advantage of you every time. They say Americans have plenty of money. I guess they think we have more than we know what to do with.

Well Eileen, I am just like you, hoping and praying that this thing ends soon, but sometimes I can't see an ending in sight. The Jap just doesn't give up.

S. L. Shuffleboard Opens with a Bang!

Hear Ye! Hear Ye! Eimac's super-colossal shuffleboard tournament has begun. It began March 27 with 32 full-fledged teams participating. No other sport has created as much excitement and interest as this shuffleboard tournament. Both men and women teams have entered and are matched against each other, but the weaker sex demands no odds. They'll be in there fighting for every point. Each team will be expected to play all other teams once. The champion team will be the team that has the most wins and the fewest defeats.

As the tournament rolls merrily along, the teams of Ed Novotny-Vaughn Jones and Ed Callero-George Gunderson look like the teams to beat for the championship. Other teams that have turned in good performances to date are Ray Miller-Bob Worthen, Beverly Andrus-Shurlee Thomas, Johnny Johnston-Glen Holland, Mel Denhalter-Bob Farr, Frank Dixon-Troy Fisher and Ellen Ford-Hazel Anderson.

INSPECTION NOTES

Have you ever seen anyone going around in circles? Well, take a look at Elizabeth Piazza these last few days. She received a cable from her husband in England saying, "Missions completed, put the stew on, will be home soon." You're a lucky girl, Liza, and we all are very happy for you.

—○—

Thoughtfulness is something Fran Murray never lacks. She very seldom fails to bring some cake or cookies for the kids in Final Inspection to have during their rest period. It is also the cause of a few more inches around everyone's waist line, but you don't hear us complaining.

—○—



We discovered we have a three-star service mother among us. She is Bess McCurdy who has three sons in the Army and they are all in the European theater. Bernard, the oldest, is a tech sergeant on a troop transport and has been over for three and a half years. Robert is a staff sergeant and Lawrence, a private first class. Both have been overseas two and a half years. Bess, you have a fam-

Herdman, Former S. L. Dept. Head, Visits



Pfc. Bob Herdman of the Marines visited the S.B. plant this week. Before becoming Spiral Filament Department head at S.L., Bob worked at S.B. He was enroute from Quantico, Virginia, to a new station where he will be doing photography work.

by Helen & Ginny

ily to be proud of and we hope it won't be much longer until your boys will be home again.

—○—

Farewells were said last Friday to Joanne Stumbaugh, who after two and a half years on swing shift, changed to days. Her Inspection friends presented her with three silver charms and two delicious cakes. For a change, day shift has something we can be envious of.

—○—

Easter Events

Jack Stanton and family spent the day in picturesque St. Helena—Ethel Dunbar and daughter were in Mill Valley—Ruby Erickson dined, danced and saw a show in Palo Alto—Bess McCurdy and family, plus a soldier from Dibble Hospital, had dinner at the Claremont Hotel in Berkeley.

Bob Pearl is proud of his small daughter, Yvonne, who won a prize in the San Bruno Easter egg hunt—Mary Allison topped off her Easter outfit with an orchid sent to her from husband "Pal" in the India-Burma theater—La Donna Dienstberger arrived at work with a bandaged ankle. She refuses to explain how the accident occurred except to say she stepped on her own foot.



Ruth Johnson—Salt Lake cutie—
gets ready for the 14th

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