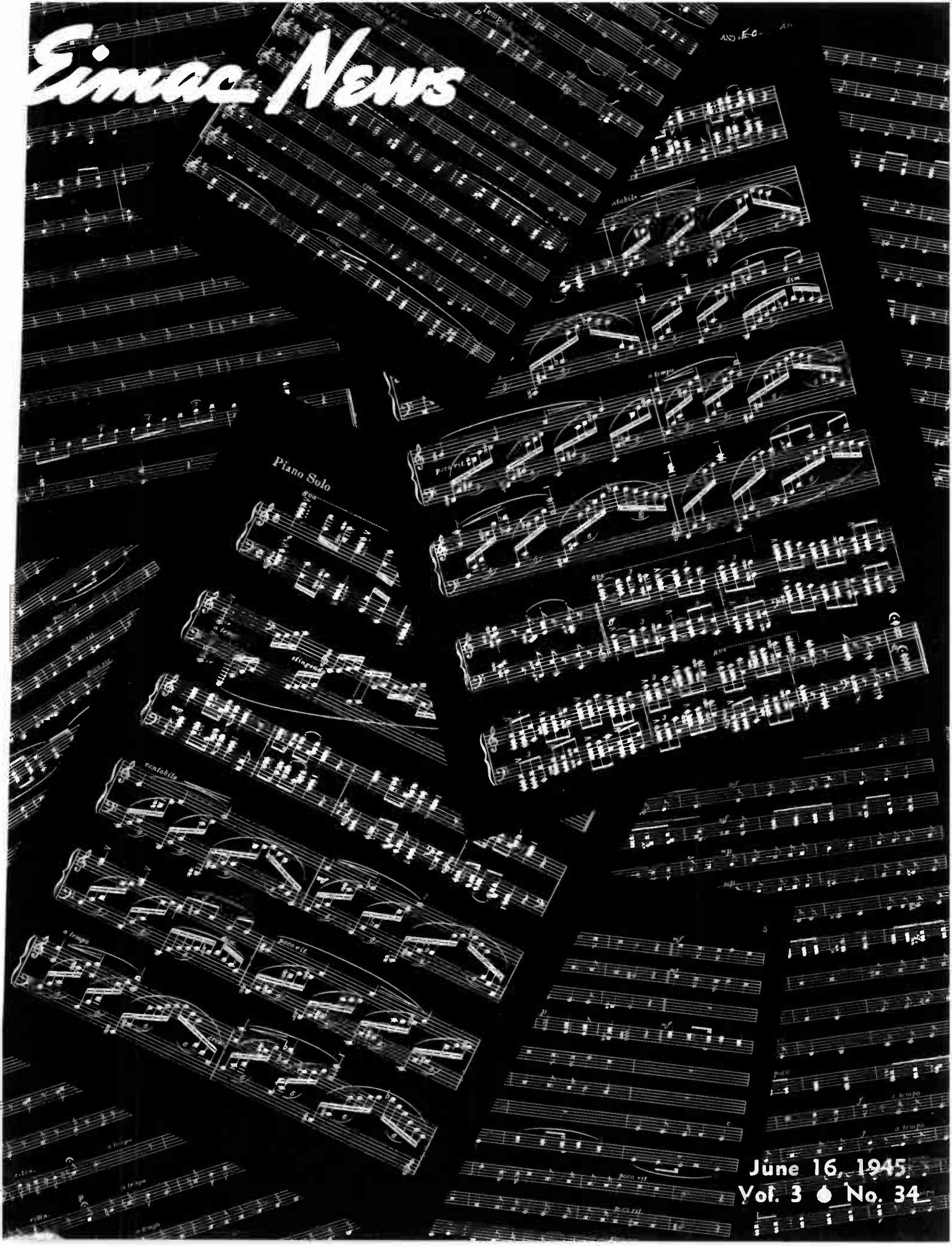
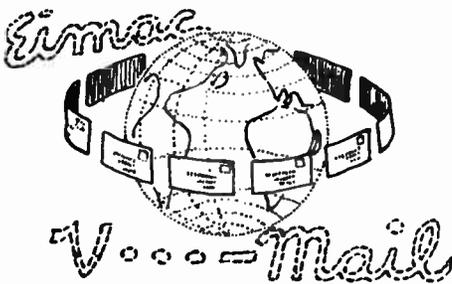


Eimac News



June 16, 1945
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E I M A C N E W S

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San Bruno, Calif., December 11, 1944

RETURN POSTAGE GUARANTEED

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	bie Griffiths, Wendel Hans

The following is a letter received by the Eimac News staff from a reader of the Eimac News, W. F. Feldt, E.M. 1/c, who is aboard a ship at sea:

Dear Sirs:

Just a note to let you know your magazine gets a wide circulation aboard here. It seems everyone in the chief's quarters is anxious to see it. It generally gets here before other mail, because in the large envelope it looks like official mail, and usually comes aboard with it.

Several of us wish to visit the plant when we return and were wondering if it is possible. Perhaps restrictions prevent it.

My friend, H. L. Kiesel, CRM, a former ham from Tacoma, Washington, is particularly interested in the method of pumping vacuum in the tubes. I am interested in several other items. As we use Eimac tubes and find they are very satisfactory, we would like to see the construction process.

If you could, I would like to have you send Electronic Telesis to H. L. Kiesel, CRM, aboard this ship. I'm sure he would be greatly interested.

As for comments on your magazine. I'm sure everyone out here would like to see some gossip of what goes on in San Francisco. How about a few columns on it? Being a Market Street Commando once, I would like to see what goes on there. Otherwise, your mag is fine.

You have only published one morale buster. The March 10 issue—a picture of certain ladies smoking pipes. It wasn't so much your blunder as the women themselves. What are we fighting for? The only thing worse is that we should be wearing skirts when we get back. But—that's not unusual, the Scotch have been doing it for years.

On The Cover

We shall have music! Not only on the cover this week, but on pages 10 and 11, The All-Eimac Band makes its debut. Seeing isn't hearing, for which you can thank your lucky stars!

DRIVE ON TO SAVE WASTE PAPER

Paper has become a major item these days as far as shortages are concerned. Consequently, from Washington, D. C., come letters urging that industrial organizations aid in the project.

Eimackers are asked to help, merely by saving all their newspapers and other materials or commodities which have paper which is usually discarded. Trucks will pick up the paper at various times during the year, the dates to be announced in local papers.

Quentin Reynolds, famed war correspondent who has been on nearly every battlefield, writes that enormous quantities of paper are necessary to carry on the war. "Our men can no more fight without paper than without steel," he states.



Swingsters Attend Another Juke Dance

Once again another Swing Shift Juke Box Dance got under way Tuesday night as the doors of the American Legion Hall in San Bruno opened wide at 11:05. The jump was the first affair given under the able supervision of the new swing social committee chairman, Stephanie Anthony.

A few civilians and fewer soldiers were seen among the crowd of sailors that invariably makes up the larger part of the population (aside from females) at every such dance. From all indications, 'most everyone seemed to be having an enjoyable time. Even the people on the side-

lines seemed to enjoy watching dancers as they kept time with various types of music. Much of the crowd was still dancing when the last dance was played at 2 a.m.

The committee members who made this dance possible by lending a helping hand at the door, coke-bar and cloak room, were: Lillian Brennan, Willi Wardrobe, Muriel Klevesahl, Mae Jordheim, Frieda Brown, Ronnie Shehab and Doris Leuth, who is a new committee member representing the Filament Department, replacing Glenna Felts.

A Well-Seasoned Hobby

By Judy Soelberg

Of double interest is this collection of salt and pepper shakers, by Oneita Sudweeks and Therease Bohman, better known as Terry. Oneita has been working in Stem since September '42 and Terry has been connected with Reclamation since February '43.

A pair of salt and pepper shakers once owned by her grandmother gave Terry the idea, five years ago, to start this collection which now numbers some 35 or 40 pair. Pure ivory shakers sent from India by her brother, 1st Lt. Proctor Bohman, who is with the Air Transport Command "over there," are included in the array.

From Texas, they come with a "snake-in-the-grass" design and from Nevada, they take on shapes of acorns, cowboys and fish. The largest pair are like two owls, and the smallest a pair of boots. Some shakers are made of china, some plastic and others of wood.

Oneita would have liked to have had the pair she found in an antique shop, which the dealer said was over 2,000 years old. She just laughed at him, and said, "You can't pull that stuff on me. It's only 1945 now!"

Last October, on a vacation trip to Nebraska, Oneita bought her first pair of salt and pepper shakers, two lighthouses. This novel pair gave her the idea of starting a collection, most of which are from out of state. Some have come from Texas, California, Wyoming, Nebraska and Nevada. All are china, but one pair of wooden lamps and one of plastic, which are simple in design.

Shakers in the form of bluebirds, foxes, pincomes and ducks were sent to Oneita by her boy friend, Sgt. Glen Eckert of the Air Corps from Alaska. She has 21 pair here now, six more are at home . . . Ephraim (Southern Utah). Like Terry, one is a pair owned by her grandmother, also the oldest of her collection.

League Softball Postponed

Eimac's softball players are holding themselves in check until they find out when they will play their postponed game. California has had nothing on Salt Lake this year. It seems that every day a little more "liquid sunshine" beats down on our fair city.

Eimac was to have played Eimco at 6:30 p.m., Wednesday, May 7. Eimco administered a defeat in a pre-season game to Eimac and the boys are still smarting under it. If the boys can hit Paul Kingdon's fast one, Eimac should chalk up another win.



Not a menagerie, but a collection of salt and pepper shakers from all over the world belonging to Terry Bohman and Oneita Sudweeks

Eimac Field Day Set For June 21

The Social Committee has been laboring for the last few weeks to turn out the biggest Field Day program in Eimac history. This outing has become an event that all look forward to each summer, and this year's schedule will not let us down.

Salt Lake's beautiful Fairmont Park has been reserved for the evening of Thursday, June 21, for the occasion. Many activities are planned for a most enjoyable time.

The evening's program will include items of interest to every member of the family, from the hungriest to the most energetic. Early evening will begin with an assortment of sports that will include exhibition games by inter-departmental teams in softball, horseshoes and tennis. Sportsmen will compete in a flycasting contest on the lake and a golf driving tournament. Both are open to everyone. Games and races for the youngsters of the family will be held with prizes for the winners.

Swimming in the park pool for all interested will be available, and a bathing beauty contest should prove to be of some interest to the normal male onlooker (judging from some of the basic material seen in various departments of the plant).

At 7 p. m. our Cafeteria will set up a lunch that will set bathroom scales to spinning. Tom Seymour has promised a well-

rounded plate to be topped off by popular and delicious desserts and soft drinks. We are aware of the fine meals that Tom has given us in past years and they are no small encouragement.

A program from the platform will be furnished by Eimac's best wit and talent. Following the program a sound truck will provide music for dancing on into the night.

Social Committee members handling this function are as follows: The dinner and refreshment committee, Tom Seymour and Eleanor Rueckert. Program committee, Vern Neilson, chairman, Joyce Bird, George Maxwell, Maurine Park and Vaughn Jones. Arrangement committee, Judy Soelberg, chairman, Naomi Otterstorm, Jim Cathey and Wendell Hans.

All Eimackers are urged to bring their families and attend this field day event. Girls are encouraged to enter their names for the informal bathing beauty contest and bring along their scantiest bathing suits. Sportsmen should dig out their rods, reels and size 8 or 10 flies, and enter the casting fun. You who are golfers should bring your favorite clubs and golf balls.

Plan to meet your fellow workers for the Summer's biggest evening of fun on Thursday, June 21, as soon as work is over. Remember the place: Fairmont Park, 23rd South and 10th East Streets.

Glass Blowings

By Corny

In reference to the accompanying picture, an explanation might be a good thing. Vac Fired—well a vac is something that ain't nothing, and fired is to mechanically



eject something. Combining the two, to eject something that ain't nothing. Say Willy, do you exist?

Our character tid-bit for the week concerns quite a bashful and belated young man. Among other things he plays on the plant softball team. When his suit was issued, he asked whether the team was going to "suit up" for the practice games. He was told it was up to him. So when the game arrived, he wore no suit. On an impulse, we asked his one and only, why. To our surprise, she said that being as how he had never had one on, he felt out of place. She couldn't even get him to try it on. Well, the night of our first game, he showed up in his suit. When we asked him about the suit situation, he said he felt like a bishop at a burlesque show. He was so shaky he couldn't sit still. I suppose by now you've guessed that our character is none other than Ralph (Blackie) Frost (called Blackie after that beautiful shiner, he carried around for a couple of weeks). Keep up the good fielding, Blackie, you're doing all right.

For most people, the torrential rains of late have kept them indoors, but not for Ted Naylor. Last Sunday he floated down to Utah Lake to do some cat fishing. Thunder, lightning, rain or rising rivers failed to keep him from getting there, too. Surprisingly enough, he had a very successful day. Got about 60 catfish, he tells me. Some fishermen can't tell rain from a pain in the neck.

(Continued on Page 5)

Mumuring Metals

Is it really June? The month of roses, brides, flags waving in the breeze and all the fellas getting out the fishing tackle? The weather man must have a gasket shortage for we have endured the drippiest June on record.

Wilma Jones, our little hill billy from Eureka, has developed a deadly right. Ask Wayne Haslam who tried to spar a bit with her. Coming out victorious, Wilmsy patted his arm and said, "Gee, your muscles are hard . . . to find."

Ann Gustafson, who has been under a doctor's care for some time, was well enough to have permission to dance, and did she celebrate!

They say the Chinese will bet or take a chance on anything, but, they haven't met the Punch Pressers. They will bet on the quantity of metal in a tray or what have you?

Clara Hilton has a good looking new permanent. Manila Curtis said, "Why don't you comb your hair over your eyes, I'm sure you will get a 'bang' out of it."

The sand blasters are to be complimented for a fine job. Those stripes were really smooth.

This little story has been on the grapevine for some time. We heard it came from San Bruno via the Jack Rabbit Express: Bill: "If a Wac is a lady soldier, and a Wave is a lady sailor, what is a Woc?"

Jo: "What?"

Bill: "A Woc is what you frow at a wittle wabbit."

(San Bruno Editor's Note: After careful research, San Bruno dis-

Hi Mu



By Florence & Mary

claims any credit for the above joke on the grounds—it's new to us!

Norma Watkins received some interesting gifts from her husband, Pvt. Ernest C



Watkins, who is stationed in France. Among the gifts were a pair of hand-made lace gloves, some perfume for which France is famous, and a silk scarf made from a para-

chute that landed in Normandy on D-Day! Norma said that Ernest is on furlough, touring in England and Scotland now.

Eldon Partridge and family are enjoying their new home!

Theme Songs:

"My Dreams Are Getting Better All the Time," says Dora Squires.

"I wish," seems to be the theme song of Norma Jones. (Could be the boy friend, huh?)

"I Walk Alone," says Ruth Brewer, "until Harry comes home."

"I'll have to 'Put Another Chair at the Table' when that certain one comes home," says Eva Goodman.

Freida Duehlmier is not so different when she goes for those "Bell Bottom Trousers" in a big way.

"Got 'M Gum, Chum" are common bywords of Darlene Griffiths. (This is war.)

"I Wish I knew" when our home will be completed," says Virginia Johnson.

"There I've Said It Again," says Norma to La Wayne Lund as per usual in their carryings-on.

"Dreams," and letters will have to keep Naomi Otterstrom until that certain day.



Lab Analysis

By Hans and Bollinger

Speaking of penny saving, Ed Frost has found a new method of preserving coins.

Ed has been constructing equipment for mounting metallurgical specimens in plastic for microscopic investigation.

Ed's first trials were made by casting plastic around pennies. His quick imagination immediately grasped the possibilities



of this process and it wasn't long until various small articles showed up in plastic pellets.

The process involves pressing lucite powder into a round cylinder under moderate temperature and high pressure. Any object included in the cylinder comes out sealed in a hard, transparent pellet about the diameter of a quarter, and any thickness up to about two inches.

Full realization of the effect of Ed's experiments upon their future crept slowly over members of the Lab. Full significance struck them quite suddenly when Burt Hunter's bridge was found imbedded in a lump of beautiful clear plastic. Lowell



Eimac Characters

by Emm Gee Doubleyou

In the spring, a young man's fancy turns to baseball and other forms of pitching. The unmentioned other form, of course, does not apply to Marvin Tovey, the character who is about to be interviewed by yours truly. But, then there's the Whiz Kids baseball team on which Marv is the star water boy and bench warmer.

This native (the light kind) of Salt Lake and graduate of Davis High has the official title at Eimac of "Receiving Dietician of Cafeteria Foodstuff and Stuff" or "Clerk B1 and A1." After making the most prodigious decision in favor of green cabbage instead of red cabbage for the salads of June 6, Marv and a friend celebrated the joyous occasion by uncorking the ketchup and drinking to the event with both straws.

This original Snack-Bar fly has a great love and appreciation for the finer things of life, such as the great literary work of R. U. Ready, especially his opus, "Who Spilt the Beer on the Kitchen Stove!" or "Foam on the Range." His musical talents are exhausted on the radio which he plays quite well.

Woodbury insisted, when he asked Stock for some more pencils, that he remembers putting some down on his desk and they seemed to disappear from there at a rapid rate. Wendell Hans was seen going around bare-footed at about the same time Jim Cathey happened to enter the Lab and exclaimed that peculiar burnt leather odor appeared to be coming from within.

Lyn Peterson entered the complaint that a picture (Varga calender) he had hanging in the glass room was missing. Ken Bollinger was found looking high and low for a wrench which he knew he had left on his work bench. It was the loss of these numerous items that led to the organization of a posse in the Lab to investigate Ed Frost's den, since he was the only member not complaining of losses.

Ed Frost



In his spare time, M. T. (his last name should be Head—get it, M. T. Head—chuckle, chuckle). Anyway, said person has truly mastered the art of sleeping and it takes two hours for his lids to be pried open to at least half mast. So, if he seemingly snubs you some morn, he is probably still dreaming of whipping his No. 1 house boy Tom Seymour or cleaning 15 rooms of wallpaper.

So with a warm glow burning in my sole (those darn chain smokers oughta watch where they throw lighted matches), this story terminates. With a "Van Johnson" smile, Marv bids his millions of fans "hasty lumbago" (a little thing used south of the border).

This investigation led to the unearthing of many of the lost items in Ed's workroom, still in good condition with but one exception, they were all sealed in plastic. Ed with a brilliant gleam in his eyes and showing the bright polish on his molars (a kind of tooth), exclaimed, "Well they were all items you wanted to have last for a long time, weren't they?"

Ed with his vision into the future, plans on jacking his car up and hauling the tires up to the Lab to put through his patented "sealing in" process.

The moral of this story is, don't leave anything around the Lab loose unless it's chained to the wall, until dynamite can be properly installed and Ed's gear detonated.

Glass Blo-ings (Continued)

What's in a Name!

Most of you have heard many nicknames so here's one, with more later, that came about because:

Ken (Grumpy) Lawson: He'll argue about anything, even if he knows nothing about it.

Boys and Beauty

By Bill

Due to numerous requests, pleadings and threats, your truly has finally been forced to recognize and to publicize the one-and-only self-named "Breakfast Club a la Eimac." This modest group, which assembles promptly at 7:45 each morn, is genuinely very exclusive; in fact, no one can join unless they pay 25 cents (cash, of course) to the treasurer, commonly known hereabouts as M.G.W.

The illustrious members of this so-called clan are: Wendell Fay—a villian of the first order, who calls people on the P.A. just when they get in under the shower; Wendell (just call me Einstein) Hans—who is continually telling all how he spit the hypotenuse of a 100T's right ventricle, etc., etc.; Lynn Petersen—the man who eats a short stack on his molasses each morn; Lowell Woodbury—the man who only has four cups of coffee to start each day; Millie Porter—the cutie who brings her own butter each day so she won't have to argue the Cafeteria out of more, and last but not least, two members of the Gruesome Threesome, eulogized in my last column, whom we shall ignore. A hearty welcome is given to all to join these—er—ah—people each a.m. and it will cost you only two-bits, and as Elaine McCafferty would say, "Look at the enlightenment you will get."

In order to advertise the "Hi-Mac's" coming fisherman's holiday, a boat fastened behind a car was placed in front of the plant the other day. Too bad it had to rain—I have it on good authority that Stan Bird was planning to use that boat to get home. Even the horseshoe boys were "rained out" so that proves it was really wet.



The boat was not for drowning Eimackers but was a booster for the "Hi-Mac" Fishermen's Frolic

Spirals

By MISS INFORMED

Ken Stayner tried to put one over on us, but we found out about his birthday being May 31. When we sang to him, he blushed, as one of the girls put it, "like a new-born babe."

Mrs. Harper said Tom had told her that Paul Rose led a dog's life. "Yes," said Paul's wife, "he comes home with muddy feet, makes himself comfortable by the fire, waits 'til he's fed and often growls."

Two new members for our task force—Barbara Johnson and Elise Johnson who have just graduated from Murray High. No, they're not sisters.

Vera Ludwig, upon receiving word that her husband was in New York and soon to

come home, left us. She finished fixing up their new home—as a surprise for him. Corporal Ludwig has been overseas for 33 months, serving with the Air Corps, seeing major battles in Italy, Africa and England. They have been happily married for eight years. Vera started here in April of '43.

Bluebeard Burningham — Carl's wife went to Tremonton to visit for several days, so he took advantage, and didn't shave. (Wonder if she knows yet?)

Another riding party, but a bigger one. As usual it was swell fun, but then there's the next day when everyone rea-lyly feels it. Zella Thulin said, "I want one that just walks next time!"

Chem Chatter

Dear Readers:

Brace yourself! Guess who's back on the beam? That's right, it's the Chem gang. We hope from now on we can keep up with our weekly columns.

We know you've all missed our one and only Pat Prudence who is vacationing with his wife somewhere in California. Unless his train priorities didn't come through, we all hope Pat made it. While we're on the subject of vacations, we'll turn the spotlight on Joyce Bird. She's leaving Saturday, June 9, for Walla Walla, Washington for a 10-day vacation. From all we hear,

it's going to be quite a trip. Happy landings, Joyce!

Have you all noticed the new man in our department? Harold Marcroft is taking Pat's place while he is gone. He's doing a wonderful job trying to keep all the girls happy. All joking aside, we all think he's a grand fellow to work with.

June is bursting out all over even though we haven't had any sun. But Marie Gustafson has brought it right in our department with the snappy new outfit. Mighty chic, Marie.

BY THE CHEM GANG

Speaking of the weather—if the sun doesn't start shining soon, "Mac" McLachlan is going to lose the sun tan he acquired while playing volleyball with his shirt off. The talk around the Chemical Department has been of buying a car for the gang. Don't you think we had better change that to a row boat, girls?

Notice to all Carpenters:

Eva Boynton would like a few windows put in the building so she can watch the Fords go by while she's working. Of course the question is, would she get her work out? That's all for now. This is the Chem Gang signing off for this week.



Marva Weaver—talented Eimac News feature writer and artist

By Ray Young

Just to look at her you wouldn't suppose that this week's Salt Lake Eimac News reporter, artist Marva Weaver, employed by the Signal Corps, is really a country girl. She calls Sterling, Colorado, where she spent most of her school days, her home town, but she really grew up on a farm ranch, 20 miles from there. Believe it or not, she has 60 "first cousins." Her father, a native of Idaho, was one of a good old-fashioned pioneer family of 13 children.

The happiest days of her life were spent on the farm where summers were ideal, but where she had to go several miles afoot through huge snow drifts in winter to the district school house. There were eight grades all in the same room and a shortage of graduates and Marva's ability caused her teacher to graduate her directly from the seventh grade.

Her first three years of high school were spent in Sterling, which town she learned to love. Her description made the city of 10,000 sound very brilliant, spacious lawns entirely free of dandelions (a city ordinance requires you to keep 'em that way)

and curbing even in the most humble sections of the city.

She studied art in grade school sort of on the sly, drawing caricatures of classmates during study periods. At the Sterling High School she drew a black and white mural measuring 21 by 3 feet, depicting the progress of America. She received credit for it in both history and art classes.

Marva spent the first semester of her senior year of high school in San Mateo, California, living with her sister. She often recognizes pictures of San Mateo schoolmates appearing in the San Bruno Eimac News. She thinks the peninsula, on which San Mateo and San Bruno are located, the prettiest country ever.

With the event of Pearl Harbor and the subsequent air raid dangers, Marva's parents called her home and she finished high school, graduating from Sterling High.

Having a brother attending the University of Utah, she came to Salt Lake to attend school also, but due to the war urgency, she took a war job at the Remington Arms plant. In December, 1943, she came to Eimac, working for the Signal Corps.

She began drawing cartoons for the

By Johanna and Mary

Florence Maddox, the little gal with the big smile, is leaving us. Not because she wanted to, but there was that choice between going with her husband to Idaho or staying with us, and of course the husband won. Lucky fellow.

From the remarks heard around the plant, Florence is one of those persons who knows how to win friends and influence people. Everyone is going to miss her. When she gets lonesome up there in the mountains she can think of us, thinking of her, and it will be like being back with us in Shipping, except for that kink in her back.

We would like to retract our statement of June 2, in which it was claimed that little Ethel's (Ethel Hamlin) presence in the "Wolf's Department was a problem. It never was, and never will be. It's no problem at all, so what!

The telephone wires are being kept busy with messages from returning soldiers. Rose Singleton received hers the other day, when one of her friends called from New Jersey. He was a prisoner of the Germans for more than a year and is happy to be back.

Elva Hale is all smiles. Harold is in town and back from Iwo Jima.

The shipping rush is over for a time at least. The girls enjoyed working outdoors very much, and in time will become expert "stencilers."

Ralph Burnside helped out so much of late, we are seriously thinking of adopting him in our department again. How about it, Ralph?

Reed Morrison is very happy these days as his new home is almost finished. It won't be long before he and Carol can start their "interior decorating."

Eimac News in November last year and really won first fame with the series of sketches called, "This Ain't Eimac," the most outstanding of which depicted Eimac's confirmed "T-totalers" imbibing at a bar. Since then she has become more of a columnist than a cartoonist but submits a sketch with each article and does sketches for other features in the magazine.

Marva was reluctant to answer when asked if she had a GI somewhere, but she is saving her money (and bonds, too). After the war, she is going out to get that college diploma, either at the University of Utah or the University of California.



George Maxwell is showing Lydia Peterson the ABC's of swimming

Here's The Latest About Swimming

By Wally Murdock

Let's all learn to swim, and those who know how, let's do more of it! At the University of Utah there are two excellent pools available to all employees of Eimac and their husbands or wives.

One pool is for beginners—from 7:30 to 8:30 p.m.—and the other is for leisure swimming—from 8:30 to 9:30 p.m. Everyone, beginners or advanced swimmers, can take advantage of the leisure swimming.

We have a most able swimming instructor in George Maxwell who has taught hundreds of Scouts how to swim. So let's

take advantage of this opportunity and learn to swim right. Believe it or not, George will have you swimming after a few easy lessons, so come on in, the water's fine.

There are also exhibitions in fancy diving given by Russell Scott, Ken Lawson, Max Crosland and other from Eimac. Then there is that exciting game of water polo that always concludes a fine evening of wholesome fun and invigorating exercise. Let's see more Eimackers at the U of U next Wednesday. Bring your own suit and towel.

Sportlight on Remarks During Golf Tourney

Bob Worthen after a mighty swing and a near miss: "Was I standing too close to the ball?"

Ray Miller: "Yes, after you hit it."

Denny McFall put his tee shot against a tree base and said: "Is it all right to move it?"

Johnny Johnston: "Sure, what club are you going to use?"

Favorite remark of George Cullis. "I sure am taking a cut at the ball. Look at the slice I get."

The gals have about completed their course of lessons and will start playing soon. You should see the reason for and hear some new names like "Slugger Andrus," "Divot Shifter Robbins," etc.

We also hear that after last Sunday's game, four Eimac golfers are beginning to sprout water wings and webbed feet.

Stem Liners

By Lucy and Bobbie

Madge Fairbanks had a rather unpleasant experience with a bird while she was at Payson last week. When Madge was ready to come home, a bird had flown into her car. As she closed the door of the car, she and the bird had a little struggle and I do mean struggle. The only thing Madge had to say when she returned to Salt Lake was, she was awfully glad bees sting.

It is nice having Dorothy Phillips and Norma Veatch back at work again.

Some of the girls in Stem had a lovely waffle supper at Helen Eskelson's home and afterwards they all took in a movie.

We welcome Nelda Shippen to the Beading Department. She is a sister of Ruby Shippen and just graduated from high school. Hope you like it here at Eimac, Nelda.

Looks as though Cupid has another vic-

ELLINGSON-CROSLAND WIN FIRST MATCH

By Vaughn Jones

What a swell turn out for mixed doubles this year. Fourteen teams, all trying to win this tournament. The first two flashes to show any power was the team of Erma Ellingson and Max "Gilden" Crosland, winning over Florence Fisher and Bob Farr, 6-2, 7-5.

"What a game!" The first set looked like a walk away for Erma and Max, but in the second set, Florence decided things were going to be different, so she settled down and really played tennis. Florence and Bob had Erma and Max 5-2 and set point, but just couldn't push over the winning point which Erma and Max made, 3-5. Then again Florence and Bob had them hanging on with another set point, but Erma and Max played hard to gain the final score. Four straight games and the set was over in favor of Erma and Max.

These two teams really made some nice returns and very well placed shots. Both girls were making the ball just miss the net, which made both fellows think it wasn't coming over. The fellows played the side lines. All in all it was a real game of tennis.



Keene Stevens and Paul Rose get in a few rounds of horseshoes during rest period

tim in the Stem Department. Marge Danks is leaving the first of July to get married. The lucky man is Sheldon Griffiths who is in the Navy, stationed in Virginia.

Johnny Joy Boy is hoping his son is in the States. He has been with the 1st Army. Jack hasn't heard from him for some time and is hoping he is on his way home.

Mary George is another lucky gal. She is expecting her best beau home soon.

A former Eimacker, Fay Parsons, was blessed with a baby girl on June 4.

Ralph Ryan Goes Into M.M.—For 2nd Time

The Shipping Department lost Ralph Ryan last Saturday to the Merchant Marine. It was the second time in three years he has left Eimac for the same reason.

Ralph first became a part of the Glass Department in June '42, but when April '43 rolled around he left in order to join



the Merchant Marine. For two years he served aboard merchant vessels, wearing an ensign's uniform and doing storekeeper work—and liking it.

In April of this year he came back to Eimac, was put through the signing-on process and put to work in the Shipping Department. But, after the excitement of two years at sea, Ralph soon found "things too quiet around here," and he said goodbye again last Saturday to things civilian and to his friends here at Eimac.

Easy-going and cheerful, Ralph is well-liked, and his friends wish him luck and the kind of duty he wants!

Birthdays Coming Up

AT SALT LAKE

June 17	Ken Bollinger	Lab
June 19	Ed Novotny	Pump
	Marjorie Hansen	Inspection
	Lorraine Fuerst	Spiral Filament
	Dorothy Blackett	Stem

AT SAN BRUNO

June 17	Dot Pires	Grid
	Art Silven	Pump
	Lefty Disney	Pump
	Bernarr Walzberg	Construction
	Marjorie Nelson	Office
June 18	Don McMillan	Stock
June 19	Hal Boak	Glass
	Marge Hunt	Chemical
June 20	Dolly Agard	Filament
	Bob Nourse	Chemical
June 21	Frank Christie	Punch Press
	Bill Cornelius	Office
June 22	Bob Leuth	Bld.-Maint.
June 23	Leigh Norton	Lab

BOND SHOW PROGRAMME

Jack Siemens' Wacky Demons

featuring Aileen Weppener on the Yo-Yo

Who drew'd it?.....Barbara Matthai
NO FOOLIN' INSTRUMENTALISTS:
 Ivory ticklers.....Don Roberts (Helen Burkenhoff (Mendel Rabinowitz (Charles Dole (Helen Langer (Dale Bost (Johnnie Nelin (Huff and Puff-ers on the Sax:
 Siamese sax division.....Bob Thorsted (Ed Wilkes (Ray Lowmiller (Merle Fagundas (Irma Enochs (Jack Petty (Aileen Weppener (Evelyn Gutzmer (Pat Ahrens (Rudy Uribe (Steve George (Just plain sax section.....Clarinetist.....Boogie-woogly bugler.....Yo-yo-ist.....Cellists.....Beater of the skins.....Cymbals, and assorted repercussions, handled by.....
UN-HONEST-TO-GOODNESS MUSICIANS:
 "Booba with a tuba from Cuba".....Hal Sorg (Jack McCullough (Ruth Duncan (Jeanne Tiffany (Shorty Sperry (Charlie Chase (Jack Siemens (Faye Varner (Marty Wolfe (Glass instruments, courtesy.....

More Next Week

CONSTRUCTION SCRAPS . . . by Kay

A beautiful morning, a beautiful bouquet and a bunch of beautiful red noses last Monday morning. Yes sir, it was very easy that a. m. to count the chicks to see if all were present.

Harry Rhodehouse came back Monday morning all smiles and a "had a wonderful time" look on his face. Harry even went so far as to boast about "all" the fish he caught and how good they were. We're all from Missouri, Harry, and

Harry Rhodehouse seeing is believing. How about some pictures to substantiate your tales. You should have known we wouldn't believe you; come on now, show us the actual proofs!

Speaking of fish, there are three fishermen (at least, that's what they call them-

elves), O. P. Taylor, Tom Hall and a friend of theirs. To make a long story short—they were up at the crack of dawn last Sunday, had a good boat (one that didn't leak), had a motor and didn't have to wear themselves out rowing, and what happened!! The only comments were that they had a wonderful time, all got sunburned and it was a grand outing. Not even one mention of fish, can you imagine that. Well, that puts them in the bathing beauty class—what say??

Try as hard as "Gutter Ball Katie" could, she couldn't do it. Nope, I just couldn't do well enuff in bowling to help win at least two games from the team Kassy Kassebaum is on. Kassy Kassebaum did some mild heckling but it turned on him and hit right there as the Mac's Outlaw team was on the verge of looking for a half-way decent bowler in the second game. That's all right Kassy, thanks lots for trying so hard to let us win. You just didn't talk loud or long enuff to the other "Outlaws."



BUY BONDS

374

MUSIC (?) by Volunteer
LUCKY 7 LONG HAIR
WAR LOAN ORCHESTRA
or
Jackie Siemen's
Wacky Demons



SEVENTY SEVEN LONG HAIR
FOR LOAN ORCHESTRA

BUY BONDS

World Radio History



Photo above shows Marie Hummel's location in the Office as you'll see her when you enter through the left-side door to the Office, while below is her position as she'll look to you after you've gone through the main entrance to the Office. Marie will fix you up with a bond in no time flat!



THE BOND SELLIN' GAL ISN'T HARD TO FIND

The bond buying here at Eimac so far is not quite up to snuff enough to make the quota! However, with a little bearing down—with more cash purchases in the next month, it can be done! So just gather up your spare cash and here's where to head to get that extra bond—

First, locate yourself out in the courtyard and take your bearings. Get the Cafeteria behind you, the Lab building to your right and face the Main Office where bonds are just crying out for you to invest in 'em.

For confusion, the Office has two doors. But—the left door is the shortest distance between you in the courtyard and Marie Hummel in the Office who is eagerly waiting to sell bonds.

Step through that left door, walk past two desks and turn to the right. If you don't recognize Marie from the above picture, just ask for her, plunk your money down, get your bond and watch the thermometer in the courtyard rise!

The Office is open for bond buying every day until 5 p.m., except on Saturdays when it closes at 2 p.m.

Wotta They Got? Look It Up, Look It Up!

By Ann Clark

There are about one thousand records in the Eimac musical library housed in the PBX Room. Anything from "Leave the Dishes in the Sink, Ma," to selections from the "Peer Gynt Suite" is yours to hear for the asking.

The PBX girls, who play the records for Eimackers, are most anxious to play the requests most desired. Consequently, they have listed all the available records on hand in alphabetical order with the library number of each.

Each department clerk will have this complete up-to-the-minute list of musical selections and the request slips from now on. Look the list over, choose the piece you wish to hear, and the time you want it to be played—then drop your request slip in the box by the Cafeteria entrance.

The pieces most often requested comprise the Eimac Hit Parade which is played Fridays on swing and Saturdays on day shift.

Karl Klevesahl Here After Return Trip

Hit While Trying to Give Aid

Eimackers of the Stem-Beading Department and a host of other employees saw a familiar face in the plant this week when Karl Klevesahl, better known as "Whitey," returned to the plant for a visit upon his return to the States.

Whitey, who was in Europe with an infantry division, arrived in the States shortly after V-E Day, after spending a few months in an Army hospital in England.

Following the German push in December, Whitey was advancing with an infantry unit. A soldier ahead of him was hit by a bullet and fell. He called to Whitey, who had taken cover, for aid. When Whitey moved to see if the path was clear, a bullet from the gun of a German sniper tore through both of Whitey's legs.

The left leg has healed, but a nerve which was severed in the right leg is still in need of treatment. That leg is useless at present, but with more treatment it will be all right.

Whitey is now at DeWitt Army Hospital near Auburn, undergoing treatment. Within a short time he is expected to receive an extended furlough.

It was in May, 1944, that Whitey left Eimac, where he was a supervisor in the Glass Department, for the service. He received his basic training at Camp Roberts, California, and was shipped overseas in October of last year.



Whitey Klevesahl pays welcome visit

Kem Kitties

By Leona

Well, after taking a "looksee" into File fo. OUC-2 we find that here 'tis—a week ater, and if seven days make one week, how many days will it take to make one trong? . . . And speaking of vim 'n igure, (sorta) what is it that gives our Helen Casebeer and Larry DeMartini all hat energy to play softball after work on he girls' team . . . Could be that their secret ambition is to play professionally someday.

And now that we're at softball, brings o mind that Irene Biachina caught the oridal bouquet at a wedding the other day . . . With weddings in mind, it makes ne think of a married couple. Wasn't it just last Thursday that Nellie Lucas came into work per usual, and upon her arrival, was called into Jeanne Bost's office to be told that her husband had been trying o phone her? He had just shipped in from overseas duty. So just like on flutter-bys, Nellie floated home in the clouds.

Something's in the air, and I wonder just what it is that's got our Vel Roun-tree so intent in her house-hunting—wedding bells pretty soon? . . . Now, with houses and homes in mind, Viola Rush has left Eimac to go back to her old home town in Idaho . . . Rose Strack-bein's soldier sons are being transferred; one's going overseas, t'other's being moved to Washington . . . An unexpected home-coming from overseas is in view for Hazel Berry's son, who's in the Army.

And "all at sea" again, is Bruna Pera after a Saturday night of dancing at Larkspur . . . If we can patter over to Shangri-la now, we can mention here that that's where Art Lustig spent his Sunday and the poor fella came back to work on Monday with sun-spots all over him.

Maybe that's where he intended to go, but Mel Provancha never wound up fishing Sunday morning as he had planned. Too low a tide he said—and he wasn't ready to take a walk over to Japan just yet.

Gladys Cutrell's son may be on this side or that side of the equator, but any way, sent her just gobs and gobs of pictures of the stuff they all go through when they crossed it . . . Two other proud mothers here in Chem are Mabel Willbanks and Gertrude Huggenberger, whose sons are graduating from high school this week.

Understand that Lorraine Wharton, (who is quite a boiler), has taken up bowling. Her bowling isn't as good as her boiling, but pretty soon she'll be able to bowl as good as she can boil . . . Now, looking at the clock to see what time it is, I am reminded that it's time to wind up the column . . . PERIOD.

There's Always A Right And Wrong Way



Bob Watkins is lifting like he shouldn't oughta in the pic at the left and would soon end up with an aching back. But, in the pic on the right, he's using his bean and letting his leg and arm muscles do the work.



At the monthly safety meeting, things look a big beclouded. Could it be Mike Stack's smoking making all that haze??

MOVIE ON LIFTING SHOWN AT SAFETY MEETING

A monthly safety meeting, attended by all department heads, was held last Friday in the conference room.

Safety Director Palmer Evarts and the "safety inspection" committee for the three-month period reported on measures which they felt should be taken for further safety around the plant. The committee consists of three of the department

heads who serve for three month, and are then replaced by another three.

The main topics of discussion this month were housekeeping, the responsibility of accidents to clothing and the correct way to lift heavy loads. A movie was shown during the discussion illustrating the right and wrong way to lift and transport various goods from place to place.

Who's Who At Eimac

(ROYAL HIGGINS)

This is the story of a traveling salesman—of a friendly Irishman with a contagious smile, Royal Higgins, more respectfully known as field engineer for Eimac.

Royal was born and reared in Chicago and has lived there practically ever since. He became interested in radio during his grammar school days, obtained a ham license while in high school and began operating his first amateur radio station under the call letters W9A10. During summer vacations his time was spent "pounding the brass" commercially on the Great Lakes.

In 1926 Royal registered at the University of Notre Dame, where he did not play football. He majored in commercial science and chose advertising as his vocation, retaining radio as his pet avocation. It was through the latter medium that Royal became well acquainted with the late Knute Rockne. The famous football coach had broken his leg and was forced to sit in a car on the sidelines from where he directed his field coaches by means of a PA system. Royal installed and operated the system for Rockne.

After his graduation in 1930 he embarked on his first position, in the National Advertising Department of Sears Roebuck. When this organization merged with the Mail Order Department three years later, leaving Royal without a job, he went back to his old love, radio.

Furthering his radio interests, Royal staged a short wave demonstration on 20 and 80 meters over W9USO at the 1934 Century of Progress Exposition in Chicago. Since this demonstration was made by phone, the belittlin' C. W. (code) operators at Eimac have never ceased ribbing him, although Royal firmly insists he can also handle a "bug."

When the Exposition was over he held a position with the University Broadcasting Council, lining up educational programs presented on the air by various universities, as well as occasional editing and operating.

The next six or seven years Royal spent at the Hallicrafters Company in Chicago as advertising manager, his duties ranging from "sweeping the floor to engineering."

It was in the spring of 1943 that this man who gets around made his first visit to the San Bruno plant. He, at that time, officially became one of Eimac's field engineers and soon won many friends.

Almost immediately after returning to Chicago from the San Bruno trip, Eimac's new field engineer fell down an elevator



Royal Higgins—got slightly broken once falling down an elevator shaft

shaft and, needless to say, broke a few bones, which curbed his activities for a short time. However, he got going soon and has been "on the go" ever since, representing at the present time the states of Illinois, Wisconsin, Indiana, Ohio and Michigan. In addition to covering this territory, occasional special missions into Iowa, Missouri and Minnesota, plus miscellaneous duties of a field engineer, frequently take Higgins out of town.

Last fall, for example, Royal was called upon to attend the September Police Communications Officers Conference in Toledo, where he assisted in the Eimac exhibit, entertained, etc. The early part of October found him in Kansas City and Detroit, where he was tied up on Eimac's behalf at the Electronic Parts and Equipment Industry Conference, then to the IRE Conference in Rochester, N. Y. A few days later he caught the train for his semi-annual trip to the San Bruno plant, which kept him away for two or three

(Continued on Page 19)

Auto Stamps in S. B.

That time of year when people with cars must purchase federal use tax stamps for motor vehicles has arrived.

There are enough stamps on hand in the Service Bureau to supply all Eimac car owners. They can be purchased only between the hours of 8 a. m. and 5 p. m.

The stamps cost \$5 each and will expire on June 30, 1946.

Eimac's Hit Parade

1. "Good, Good, Good"
2. "I Wish"
3. "Baia"
4. "Laura"
5. "Negra Consentida"
6. "There, I've Said It Again"
7. "That's the Way It Is"
8. "In Acapulco"
9. "Remember When"
10. "I Should Care"

What's What Up Front

By Bette Lou

Everything is a little on the quiet side this week—so guess I'll have to make some news of my own.



The Office Wouldn't Be The Same If—
Marie Hummel ever lost her good disposition and turned into a grouch.

Marge Nelson didn't talk about her title daughter Kristen.

Betty Wickham ever got some sleep. No tellin' what might happen if she did.)

Keith Maynard and Ray Howe ever had some news items for me.

Louise Wildman's machine didn't break down once in a while.

Shirley Lawrenz bowled a low game (under 100) and didn't get her name in 'On The Bowling Front.'

Beryle Larson ever let her hair down.

Sandy Sanderson ever wrote that article for me.

Florence Rath didn't make a lot of noise while working her addressograph machine.

Janet Lewis talked about anything else but her husband, Oren.

Doris Katsaros didn't pop up with cute little numbers like that white slack suit she wore to the office last Monday—darn near knocked my eyes out.

Carl Tietz smoked anything but smelly old ce-e-ega-a-rs.

Rita Lindley didn't "break-out" in a Scotch brogue once in a while. (I'd swear she had just stepped off the ship if I didn't know better.)

Hank Brown were here more than there.

Johnnie Nelin ever had some cigarettes or matches of his own.

Ann Clark ever got excited.

Jack Petty took his dark glasses off. (Guess that's the only way he can catch up on his sleep without everyone knowing it.)



Faye Sanchez had a birthday, had a cake and Bernice Apple and Jeanne Tiffany were ready to help her celebrate

Pump Prevarications . by Ginne & Shorty

(Editor's Note: Pump's social activity was at a low ebb last week end, so Ginne Oldershaw closed her eyes and the following—a figment of her imagination, impressions and a few facts—resulted.)

Vacia—1950

A sightseeing bus is loaded with tourists. Driving the bus is Myrt Enos and our talking guide is Thelma Rose. As we start out we leave a garage owned by Wally Walzberg and the service station owned by Dan Owens.

After driving a block or two, our guide starts pointing out different buildings:

"And on our right is the Vacia Daily, run and owned by Jim Kelso. Right next

to it is the city hall where our mayor, Art Silven, has his offices. To our left is the travel agency operated by Opal Avants.

"Next we have a barber shop run by Elmer Bushell with a beauty shop in the back where Sally Brower will do your hair to go with your hat. Now, we come to the 'Little Flower Shop' where the floral pieces Verna Mae Moe dreams up are wonderful. Across the street we see Mildred Woods in the town's 'Sweet Shop,' adjoining is Jane Howard's interior decorating shop. Her assistant is the well-known painter, Jim Malkuit.

"Here we have 'Creations' by Coutts, a very lovely dress shop owned by Irv Coutts. Ronnie Shehab will design clothes especially for you and Gail Caine will model them.

"Back on this side of the street we see Kay Kehler's radio shop. Incidentally, he has the best records in town. Next door is our best creamery, run by Thelma Gregory. And the little hat shop next to it is run by Mickey Sessions.

"Now we'll end up our little tour by stopping at the hottest spot in town, the famous night club, 'Pink Garter,' owned and operated by Ruth Marsh. We have Steve George and his band with Ginne Oldershaw doing the vocals. The little cigarette girl you see is Eve Foianini: 'Cigarettes, cigars, peanuts . . . cigarettes cigars, peanuts'—"

Jeeppers! Where am I? Deadline time and still no column—well, maybe next time . . .

A Year Ago This Week

Safety was a topic being stressed around the plant, with fire prevention, safety hats, first aid and various other safety necessities under discussion. (Photo is of Buck Rogers demonstrating the use of the safety hat.)

Day shifters attended a juke box dance at the American Legion Hall and the usual "good time" sign was marked on the social committee's report.

Eimac's male softball team was one game out of first place in the Burlingame Softball League, behind Loewe & Zwierlein and the Merchant Marine.





This U.S. Army Air Force photograph shows part of the interior of an Army plane and its equipment. At left is the plane's radio operator, whose back is to navigator. In the background are the two pilots

Filament Chatter By Midge & Vicky

Pearl Gestson had a nice visit last week end with a home town chum who is a Wave stationed down in San Diego. With another Wave and friends, they celebrated by visiting "Forbidden City" in San Francisco.

Ella Martin found out that it was her "darned" old appendix that caused her illness a few weeks ago, so she went to the hospital last Friday and had it "out." Everything is coming along fine and she expects to be home the end of this week.



Bette Jensen The swing shift "Round Robin" shuffleboard contest was very close. The team of Ann Peruch and Bette Jensen won six out of seven to win the "pot." They barely nosed out Elzo Holt-Jimmie Mae Bowen and Georgia Savini-Edith Gullingsrud who tied in winning five games out of the seven.

Harry Campbell tells us that he was

attending a baby shower and a woman sitting near him lifted her eyebrows and said, "Isn't this a little unusual, giving a shower for you?" He really shocked her by replying, "Oh, it isn't for me, it's for a fellow I know." That fellow was Pudge Gilbert.

Marie Hepler and Barbara Campbell were the hostesses at the Campbell home in San Bruno. Pudge received many beautiful gifts, but admitted that it was a job to unwrap all of them. Those who attended were: Madeline West, Marge Dusto, Mary Shea, Laura Headley, Jacquie Stringer, Barbara Paine, Connie Estes, Lola Bruening, Lerora Morris and Pudge's wife, Beverly.

Pudge Gilbert and his little daughter had a wonderful time at the Shriner's Circus on Sunday. Also attending the circus were Jane Curtis, her husband and son. . . . Vicky Burch, daughter and friends, spent Sunday at Fisherman's Wharf. Now she's trying to tell us some fish tales. . . . Myrtis Crosswhite spent Sunday at the beach. She wanted to acquire a sun-tan, but got a cold in-



Alice Bussell is gonna share her birthday cake with Margaret McGuire, Grace Forrest, Ursula Koepf and many others not in the picture

stead. . . . Welcome to Norma Baldwin, a newcomer in the Filament Department.

Glass Cracks

By Beverly

Gee whiz, weren't a lot of us caught sleep last Sunday when that beautiful, ot, summery day sneaked up on us? here were some though who must have ad an inkling of the quick change to ummer weather. Eileen Williams and riends really did things up right and ourneyed down to Santa Cruz. They went ancing at the Coconut Grove Saturday ight, then enjoyed swimming Sunday.

On the way home, though, they encoun-ered a little car trouble. It seems the rakes would freeze, as Eileen puts it, and the car would stop still. After a con- siderable amount of trouble the kids made it home all right and Eileen was at work bright and early Monday morn- ing.



Silvia Harkins was one happy girl Sunday which was her seventh wedding anniversary. Her husband wired her two dozen beautiful red roses from England. Pretty thoughtful husband.

Lost and Found Dept.

Missing! One large size pin-up picture of Van Johnson from the Stem Department. Oh, somebody, please return it, so the girls can be happy again!

Thisa and Thata

Lee Rogers spent Sunday working on his boat, which is his pride and joy. Lee came to work Monday morning with a beautiful sunburn. . . . Harry Alfin tried his luck at fishing over at Half Moon Bay Sunday, but says the wind was so strong he couldn't keep his line in the water. Let's be optimistic and hope you have better luck next time, Harry.

Small Parts Talk

By Ann Enberg

We wish to welcome two new girls on swing shift, Thelma Baxter and Louise Morris. Hope you girls like us and will stay a good long time. The department helped Louise Morris celebrate her birthday last Tuesday and helped to eat her lovely cake, too.

Claire Wooley spent the week end visiting friends at Santa Cruz and is the envy of each girl in our department now because of her lovely sun-tan. Claire also is the holder of a lovely pin presented to her and her teammates for coming in first in the Swing Bowling League.

We See 'Em Last

By Vi Griffith

Leaving us this week for the Merchant Marine was Ralph Ryan. We will all miss Ralph, especially the girls at the warehouse with whom he worked.

Was Eve Anderson surprised when she was presented with a birthday cake last Thursday. Let's see, does that make you 42 or 43, Eve?

Added to our list of "Siberia Salt Miners" is C. B. Baxter. Most happy to have you with us, C. B.

Also on our "new face" list is Al Huebner, and does that man like his coffee! Some day you're going to turn into a coffee bean, Al!

"IF THE GLOVE FITS! !"

- Wilma Lindscott....."Sleepy Time Gal"
- Esther Mosquera....."One Meatball"
- Patsy Smith
-"Behind Those Swinging Doors"
- Eve Anderson....."Good, Good, Good"
- Dorothy Johnson
-"Isle of Golden Dreams"
- Ruth Nash....."I'm An Old Cowhand"
- Armida Bettencourt
- "How Many Hearts Have You Broken?"
- "Ducky" Alexander....."Amor"
- Norma Gianni....."El Rancho Grande"
- Vera Schlechter....."Volga Boatman"
- Harriet Strong....."Scatterbrain"
- Gerry Manly
-"Show Me the Way to Go Home"
- Lee Prendergast, Evelyn Rowe,
- Gerry Freeland...."Three Little Sisters"

RECLAMATION CUT UPS . . . by Bette

Lucky gal, Evelyn Tunzi! A friend returned from South America bearing precious nylons and Chanel No. 5 perfume for Evelyn and Allyn, her number one daughter.

Seen here and there over the week end: Gladys Davis and Grace Mattox at-



tended a private party in South San Francisco. Of course their families went, too. . . . Marie Dold was spotted by this reporter at El Patio on Sunday evening and she looked so "purty" in her black suit. I do mean "purty," too! . . . Ruth Anderst went skating and to the movies. . . . Pauline Cunha was going somewhere with Walter so I could have something to write about, but dear Polly took

Plate Tattler

By Tiff

Monday was really a scorcher and Ann Eckhardt seemed a little groggy from the heat. Ann, who is usually very quiet, was giggling and carrying on and she even went into a dance for us!

Saturday, Vila Harris, Betty Lieberknecht, Betty Bonk, Marie Garmen, Irene Ellis and Ann Kennedy went to Fay Nourse's for luncheon.

Alice Vogel was really excited Monday when she came to work. She had received five bottles of French perfume and some German money from her husband who is stationed in Germany with the 15th Army.

The hot weather over the week end didn't go unnoticed!!! Fay Sanchez went to the beach as did Marge Hoff and yours truly (Tiff) . . . Ann Eckhardt, as well as Ida Wooley and Bertie Smith, worked in their yards. Henry Rideout went fishing and this time told us about his "catch." He caught sharks!!!! . . . Marge Corum went to Fairfax with her in-laws. Except for being hit in the rib with a croquet ball, and falling over a stump in the road, Marge had a grand time!

Fay Sanchez became a year older on the seventh. She was given a cake and with the cake went our sincere wishes that she will have many happy birthdays in the future.

a short nap (from seven to eleven) and she forgot to get up, so she stayed home. . . . April Wright kept a date with her doctor and now she's minus her tonsils. . . . Alice and Jim Underhill came calling on us, via our visitor's window and they looked so radiantly happy. Alice, the gals want you to know "we" think Jim is so-o-o- nice looking. . . . Yours truly turned kiddie on Sunday and took in the Shriner's Circus in San Francisco. . . . It was such fun eating popcorn, hot dogs, candy and ice cream—but oh, mommy, my tummy the next day!

Rose Caccamo and her sister, Verna, went night clubbing in the International Settlement Saturday evening, accompanied by two handsome lads of the Merchant Marine. Fun galore was had by all four and they climaxed the week end Sunday by attending a barbecue at their aunt's home in San Jose. Ann Caccamo was present, too.



To Art Arrigoni went the above trophy, being presented by Bill Kas-selbaum. "Champ" Art's 96 bowling game was the reason for award

BLINGUM GYM CLOSSES FOR A FEW WEEKS

Questions regarding the Burlingame gym poured into the Service Bureau as the result of the hot spell that sent thermometers soaring close to the 90's this week.

Swimming was the activity that interested so many Eimackers, and they learned that Thursday was the last night on which they could swim at Burlingame until July 9.

The San Mateo Junior College Adult Center, the organization handling the facilities, ended its 1944-45 season last Thursday and will not open again until July 9. At that time a complete summer program will be in effect with swimming, badminton and various other gymnasium sports on the list of events.

Swimming classes, with instructions for beginners and intermediate swimmers, will be held, as well as recreational swimming for those who already are adept at "staying afloat."

Sad Ending for Fleas!

By Ed Wilkes

Proving the old axiom that "you can tell a book by its cover," the nattily-uniformed Eimac softballers, after a good start, flopped miserably and wound up the first half of the season with four wins and three losses, leaving them in third place behind Loewe & Zwierlein, a team with perfect record, and Western Pipe with one loss.

Lack of practice should be the major factor in the Fleas downfall in the swa department, and occasional fielding errors are excusable, but Eimac leads the league in "bonehead" plays—some of them were awful!

Johnnie Nelin and Johnny Ranahan are the only ones who can look one in the eye and recite their batting average with any pride. Both infielders are lacing the horsehide at a .429 clip. Nelin has nine safeties in 21 trips while "Irish" has six for 14.

"Shorty" Walrod doesn't quite have to hang his head in shame with a .308 average, but the rest of the club "should of stood in bed."

Thanks to the aforementioned leaders, the team batting average of .281 isn't too bad, but take those three averages off and you have a disgraceful .167! No wonder they lose!

On The Bowling Front . . . By Beau Linalli

There's no doubt about it! Russ Luckhardt took all the laurels in this week's Day Bowling League session while Pump was whipping Stockroom three times.

All Russ did was to set an Eimac all-time high series record, and just miss tying the Eimac all-time high game record. He opened the evening with a 197 game, followed up with a 214 game. Then he put six strikes into the records, a spare and a few more strikes to amass a total of 266. That game was one pin shy of Whitey Klevesahl's 267 scored two years ago. (Holler if we're wrong on that!) Russ' series was a terrific 677.

Russ wasn't the only Pump bowler who was hot in that last game, not by a short shot! With Shorty Walrod rolling a 221 and O. P. Taylor with a 204 to add to Russ' 266, Pump set (stop us if this is wrong) a new team game record of 1021.

Construction was knocked out of first place in losing a pair to Mac's Outlaws, so the Dilly Fillies took advantage of the opportunity and moved into first place by triple-timing the Chemettes. The Traffic Koppettes also passed Construction by virtue of a 2-1 win over the Stack-a-hots.

Other matches during the week found the Pumpettes taking three from Purchasing, Pushovers winning a pair from the Pumpeteers, Glass a pair from the Carpenters, Office tripling on the Pill Rollers, ditto the Fog Cutters over the Chem-reckers, Lab taking a pair from Alley Blazers and Assembly taking two from the 450's.

There were some bowlers who we're quite certain won't object upon seeing the following in print. Madeline West scored a 457 series, Bill Strassburger, who has been quite consistent while rolling in this league, hit 553, Charlie DeLong, Mac's Outlaws' old reliable, came up with a 224 game and a 572 series, Tom Hall, a not so consistent roller, hit 505 and an even 200, Jack Siemens blasted out a 561 series featuring a 200 game, Johnnie Nelin recorded a 539, Shorty Walrod came through with a 548, Helen Casebeer scored a 427 and Marion Goodrich connected for a 464. The Pushovers bowled, but that's all that should be said.

Fleas 1st Half Bat Averages

Player	Pct.
Bob Leuth, u	1.000
Johnnie Nelin, 2b	.429
Johnny Ranahan, 1b	.429
Shorty Walrod, sf	.308
O. P. Taylor, lf	.268
Ed Wilkes, 3b	.262
Pat Warrington, c	.214
Doug Munholand, rf	.200
Carl Magnuson, ss	.167
George Burnham, p	.077
Carl Tietz, cf	.071
Jim Roddy, c	.000
Don Fisher, u	.000
Al Huebner, u	.000
Russ Sperry, u	.000
	.281



S.M. SOFTBALL LEAGUE

Final 1st Half Standings

	W.	L.
Loewe & Zwierlein	7	0
Western Pipe & Steel	6	1
Eitel-McCullough	4	3
Broadway Furniture	3	4
Pan-American	3	4
Burkes Tavern	3	4
Eagles	1	6
Coast Guard	1	6

What's Cookin'

By Verna and Irene

"Courtship makes a man spoon; marriage makes him fork over."

Recipe of the Week

Italian Dressing

- 2 cups oil
- ½ cup vinegar
- 1 clove garlic, chopped fine
- 1 tsp. sugar. More if desired.
- Salt and pepper to taste.

Place all ingredients in bottle and shake well before using.



Borje Boklund

Borje Boklund took his family and journeyed up to the big City where they went to the park and zoo. The kids and Borje went for a ride on the train and, Borje got as much of a kick out of it as the kids did.

How did Lee Woods know that it was going to be ideal vacation weather? She and her husband are going fishing up the Sacramento River. Hope you get some fine fish and not too many mosquito bites, Lee.

Alma Kaasa and Irene Rich are back at work after having been ill. Glad to see you "gals" and hope you don't get sick again.

The swing shift has a new cook. He is Louis Bernet. Hope you like us, Louis. He will assist Emil Grosso.

This week seemed to be birthday week in the Cafeteria as Lee Woods and Vivian Hoyez had theirs on Sunday, Edith White and Charlie McBride on Thursday and Alma Kaasa on Friday. June seems to be the birthingest month, this week in particular.

Who's Who

(Continued)

weeks. Fortunately, Royal's brother, Jack, is now associated with him and takes care of the business interests in Chicago while Royal is out of town.

Royal is constantly looking forward to the novelty of spending three or four consecutive weeks in Chicago with his family. There's Dorothy, his wife, two girls, Nancy and Sheila, age five and one-half and four, and two-year old John. Royal says he is also looking forward to the day when John will be old enough to want an electric train for Christmas.

HIT THE HEAD PIN

By Beau Linalli

Three teams went into a deadlock for the lead in the Swing Bowling League as the Eimac Rebels got bounced for three lacings at the hands, or should we say arms, of the Five Spares.

While the defending champs were getting trimmed, the Plate Swingers were trouncing the Straight Shooters, and the Grid Kids were taking a pair from the Vac-a-teers.

Thus, the Five Spares, Plate Swingers and Grid Kids are tied for the lead, one game in front of the Chem Tones who took three from the Fillies.



Willi Wardrobe ers are only one game ahead of them. There's not much point in our telling you now who's gonna win this league, but naturally we know. (Just don't want people to start betting!)

Results not mentioned previously include the Carbonizers 2-1 loss to the Glass Kids (no relation to Grid) and Shipping dropped a pair to the Holy Bowlers.

It is our belief that Alice Vogel of the Plate Swingers turned in the best performance of the week. She entered the week's session with a 131 average and proceeded to knock out games of 180, 155 and 151 for a 486 series. It's been said that Construction of the Day Shift League will attempt to purchase Alice's contract

as a replacement for Art Arrigoni, of "96" fame.

Willi Wardrobe of the Glass Kids probably enjoyed her day at the lanes, what with a 442 series. The blue-book (average sheet to you) states that she's only supposed to bowl a 117 average, or 351 series.

Somewhat of a coincidence is the series rolled by Helen Langér. While thumbing through past issues of the Eimac News we noted that Helen was commended for her 448 series a year ago this week. Possibly this item belongs to the "A Year Ago This Week" feature—but to cut a short story short, Helen rolled a 448 series this week. Now we're wondering what she'll bowl during the first week of June in 1946.

That's about all we know about swing bowling, so you'd better stop reading 'cause there isn't anymore.



Alice Vogel was the star of the Plate Swingers team

GRID GOSSIP . . . by Dot & Angela

Let's see . . . did you know that Myrtle Burnett is again on the move. Only this time we mean it literally, 'cause she got a new apartment. Your mom sure picked an opportune time to visit you, Myrtle.

Seen dancing to the music of Bob Wills in San Mateo the other night were: Jeanne Lewis, Ella Mae Chandler, Rose and Gladys Kalbakdalen, Lee Bartoli and Angeline Lewis and her husband.

Miscellanies

Lucky Lovine Fisher won the check pool again this week . . . Mae Jordheim didn't have to tell us about that telephone call last Friday. We could tell by that light in her eyes that the call was from a very special friend just returned from the Pacific.

The first thing that caught our eyes

Friday was a vision which might well be termed "The Ghost Walks at Daylight." Upon scrutinization we discovered that vision was no vision but a human form. Upon further study we discovered that form belonged to one Larry Headrick. At this point let us explain it was not a horror act Larry had decided to entertain us with, but—to the contrary—a far cry from that. The poor fellow had poison-oak and that white stuff smeared all over his face and arms was ointment.

On The Back Cover

Judy Soelberg and Vern Neilson are shown checking beautiful Fairmont Park, the location for the Salt Lake plant's coming Annual Field Day.



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