



War Chest Campaign A Big Success

600 Members and Wives Attend Service Club Meeting.

The Shell Service Club held their quarterly meeting on October 20th, in the Roxana Community High School. Approximately 600 members and their wives attended. H. W. Porter, President of the club, presided at the meeting and awarded over 300 service emblems to new 10 year members and those who became eligible for 15, 20 and 25 pins since the last meeting. The following men were then nominated for offices in the club for the coming year:

Director: H. W. Porter, Cracking Department.

President: L. B. Booth, Lube D. & D. Plant and Joseph Kennedy, Janitor.

Vice-President: E. T. Maguire, Laboratory and Harry Shewmake, Cracking Dept.

Treasurer: J. G. Cuddy, Light Oil Treaters.

Secretary: O. A. Kleinert, Industrial Relations Dept.

During the next hour and a half those present were entertained with an interesting program of professional vaudeville. Pictures on page 8.

The Service Club Election will be held in the Cafeteria, December 10th, from 7 a. m. to 5 p. m.

SHELL GIVEN VICTORY GARDEN MERIT AWARD

The National Victory Garden Institute recently presented The Highest Award plaque to Mr. Alexander Fraser, president of the Shell Oil Company, in recognition of the company's contribution to the general war conservation effort this year through the Shell Victory Garden program conducted during the spring and summer months in all parts of the country.

Over 6,000 Shell employees enlisted in the movement including 600 employees of Shell's Wood River Refinery with the result that nearly 1,000 different types of vegetables were grown in home gardens and garden plots the company provided by releasing over 3,000,000 square feet of land for that purpose on its properties adjacent to its refineries. The program not only meant fresh home grown provisions of the finest quality for many tables, but it released a large amount of produce for general consumption. It also meant the canning of thousands of quarts of vegetables for winter use by the company's employees.

The culmination of the 1943 program in this area came in the form of a County Fair held at Roxana Community Building, Roxana, Ill. (Continued on page two)

WAR PRODUCTION DRIVE COMMITTEE



Left to right, seated: R. H. Hord, R. L. Turner, Jack Vasey, R. A. Randels, Kline Grigsby and A. J. Gurley. Standing: J. H. Henderson, R. W. Autery, R. P. Guyot, R. W. Hotto, T. B. Callender and George Graham. Harry Shewmake and Clarence W. Ryan, also members of the committee were not present when this picture was taken.

The War Chest Drive recently completed in the refinery went over the top with a bang. The total pledges amounted to \$12,679.63 which was \$8,457.51 over our quota and almost four times the amount raised in the refinery last year.

The campaign this year was sponsored by the Refinery War Production Drive Committee and with the fine co-operation of all employees this campaign set a record of one of the most successful drives yet held in the refinery.

The Machinists led all departments in contributions with \$1,020.50 pledged. Their goal was set at \$1,000, and Ted Williams, solicitor for the Machinists, seeing that this goal would probably not be reached, persuaded the Machinists' Local Union to contribute \$65.00 from their Shop Funds, which put them over the top.

In addition to the members of the War Production Drive Committee, whose picture appears at left, the following employees, who solicited in their commendable efforts in making this drive stand out as one of the most successful in the Alton-Wood River area.

The solicitors were: Main Office: Misses Dietiker and Kratschmer; Engineering Office: Nordstrom; Catalytic Pilot Plant: Border; Fire and Safety: Randels; Research Laboratories: Miss Land; Storehouse: Hoover and Bean; Car Department: Chappell and H. B. Johnson; Experimental Laboratory: Nagle; Control Laboratories: Roper, V. Walker, J. Walker, D. Schneider, D. Grive, Henkhaus and Talley; Lube Oil Co.: Helvie; Boiler Houses: Rethorn, Caulk and Shook; Central Shops Office and Supervisors: Grigsby; Engineering Inspection Dept.: Graham; Lube, Compounding and Shipping: Long, Callender, Hunt and Nave;

Topping Department: Miss Isenberg, Adkins, Ott and Germaine; Cracking: L. Arnold, Cecil Wood, Harry Brown and C. R. Brooks; Cooling Water System: Waltrip, Howdeshell and Shaw; Dispatching: W. Leonard, Coffler, Hagen and Hock; Cracking Cleanout: Chamness, Norton, Deppe, Cobine and Vonland; Light Oil Treaters: Strain, Kirby and Prather; Gas Department: Burian; Gas Plants: Schumacher, Hall and Fiegenbaum; Alkylation Plant: Wooff, Lakin and Meyers; Toluene Plants: Vinson, Hayes and Davis; Lube D. & D.: Humphrey, Settle and Zimmerman; Extraction Plant: Gardner, Graf-ford and Hicks; Filter Plant: Yarnell, Zirges and Gray; Vacuum Plant: Hammack and Simmons; Heavy Oil Agitators: Cleary, Ray and Kirk; Loading Racks: Scheibal, Pile and Leffler; Riggers: Payne; Pipefitters: Henderson and Warford; Machinists:

(Continued on page 2)

Former Alkylation Dept. Employee Reported Killed In Plane Crash



Ensign James S. Behrens, U. S. Naval Air Corps Reserve, was reported killed in a plane crash while in performance of duty in the Pacific War Zone, according to word received by his parents, Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Behrens, of Bunker Hill, Ill.

Ensign Behrens was employed as Gauger in the Alkylation Dept. prior to being called to active duty in July, 1942.

ATTENTION! CAR OWNERS

We reprint herewith a recent bulletin from the District Office of the Office of Price Administration relative to the present tire outlook, which we believe should have the earnest and sincere attention of every car owner:

"Information received from our National Office and from the Office of Rubber Director indicates shortage of 8,000,000 passenger car tires by the end of 1943. This critical condition requires a renewed appeal for greater car-sharing and stricter tire conservation. Only by re-capping of every suitable tire carcass, through adherence to the 35 mile per hour speed

(Continued on page 2)

NOTICE

All applications for gasoline and tires should be given to the Transportation Clerk in the Employment Office by 4:45 p. m., Saturday, in order to be passed on at the Transportation Committee meeting the following Tuesday morning. All applications received on Monday or Tuesday will be held over to the following week's meeting.

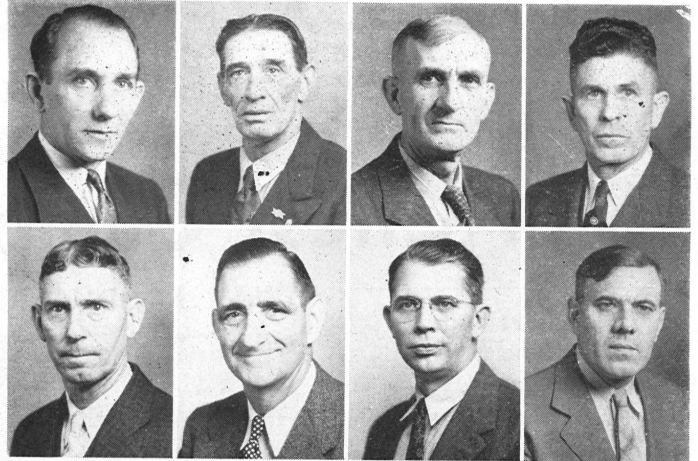
REFINERY TRANSPORTATION COMMITTEE

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 Asst. EditorJane Thatcher
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 SafetyA. T. Smith
 Central ShopsN. Bast
 BoilermakersC. W. Meyer
 WeldersW. R. Smith
 RiggersM. A. Payne

20 YEARS SERVICE



Left to right, top: Harry E. Brown, Cracking Stillman; W. J. Madden, Engineering Field Pipefitter; W. T. Lovell, Car Department Repairman and Inspector; Roy Sturgill, Engineering Field Janitor. Bottom row: G. C. Dwiggin, Coke Disposal; Paul A. Ufert, Cracking Operator; W. E. Scoggin, Engineering Estimator; E. A. Elliott, Lube Vacuum Stillman.

WAR CHEST CAMPAIGN RESULTS

(Continued from page 1)

Ted Williams and Bierbaum; Boilermakers: Reynar; Welders: Joe Anderson; Carpenters: Shannon; Truck Drivers: Kessinger; Electricians: Rhoades; Asbestos Workers: Hurtt; Laborers: Turner and Sweetin; Painters: Gurley; Tinners: Fischer; Brickmasons: Broadway; Cranemen: Sharp; Watchmen: Hawkins; Industrial Relations: Kleinert.

Department	Amount Pledged
Machinists	\$1,020.50
Pipefitters	954.79
Cracking	915.00
Lube Compound & Shipp.	876.65
Laborers	870.95
Control Laboratories	636.50
Cracking Cleanout	589.00
Research Laboratories	541.00
Welders	458.50
Carpenters	426.14
Car Shops	387.60
Main Office (third floor)	383.00
Main Office (second floor)	371.00
Topping	322.00
Engineering Office	319.75
Gas Plants	278.00
Central Shops & Supervisors	236.50
Electricians	225.00
Boilermakers	210.00
Asbestos Workers	199.00
Alkylation Plants	199.00
Industrial Relations	181.00
Light Oil Treating	172.00
Cooling Water System	153.00
Store House	128.75
Experimental Laboratory	125.00
Lube Heavy Oil Treaters	120.00
Toluene Plants	117.00
Painters	115.00
Gas Dept. Office	115.00
Boiler & Power Houses	105.00
Loading Racks	101.00
Riggers	93.00
Fire & Safety	86.00
Catalytic Pilot Plant	79.00
Automotive	78.50
Engineering Inspection	77.00
Dispatching	59.00
Extraction Plant	50.00
Lube Office	47.00
Vacuum Plant	45.00
Filter Plant	44.00
Brickmasons	44.00
Lube D. & D. Plant	35.00
Tinners	34.00
Watchmen	30.50
Cranemen	25.00

ATTENTION! CAR OWNERS

(Continued from page 1)

limit and accelerated promotion of car pools can any substantial relief be afforded to tide the nation's transportation system over the point where synthetic tires are produced in such quantities to meet essential needs.

"A review of the developments in the tire rationing program from its inception reveals that 53,500,000 new tires were shipped by manufacturers in 1941. Of this total, 19,400,000 were mounted on new cars, and 34,100,000 were sold as replacement. Through determined conservation of the national stock pile of tires in 1942, the first year of tire rationing, only 3,700,000 passenger tires were rationed. Another 1,000,000 passenger tires went on the road as new equipment. For the year 1943, the Rubber Director allocated 17,000,000 new and used tires, about one-fourth of the available quota in 1942. This quota has to take care of approximately 24,000,000 cars, the total number now in operation, which is an average of less than one tire replacement per passenger automobile.

During the first eight months of 1943, certificates were issued for 15,600,000 tires. The estimated need for the last four months of this year is 9,400,000 tires. The extent to which the year-end tire shortage can be brought beneath the estimated 8,000,000 tire difference between demand and supply will depend on the success of strict tire conservation, greater car-sharing and use of every useable mile in every tire now on passenger automobiles.

SHELL GIVEN VICTORY GARDEN MERIT AWARD

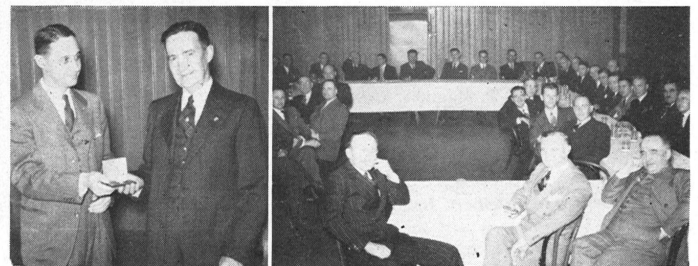
(Continued from page one)

nois, on September 11, in which several hundred Shell employees and their families displayed their garden produce. Prizes of war bonds and stamps were awarded for both fresh vegetables and canned goods.

CARD PARTY

Saturday Evening, Dec. 11th
 The Shell Athletic Club will sponsor a Card Party for all Shell Employees and their wives on Saturday evening, December 11th at 7:30 P. M., in the Roxana Community Building. Turkeys will be awarded the winners of the card games. The attendance prize will also be a turkey. Admission fee—25 cents per couple.

"Bill" Seymour Retires



Bruno Stolley on left making presentation of the watch to Bill Seymour and general view of farewell party given in Bill Seymour's honor.

On Thursday evening, October 28, forty-six fellow employees of William "Bill" Seymour gathered for a dinner in his honor at the Mineral Springs Hotel in Alton, to mark the completion of his 20 years service with Shell and his retirement from active service. Bill, who was employed as Estimator in the Engineering Department, retired on pension November 1st.

After due indulgence in a chicken dinner, warm tribute was paid Mr. Seymour by several of his colleagues who recalled some of their earlier experiences at Wood River with "Bill." Following the presentation of a handsome gold watch from his fellow workers, the remainder of the evening was spent in playing pinochle, "Bill's" favorite game.

Warehouse News Notes

By EVELYN OWEN

Mr. R. C. Mosley, one of the Warehouse Countermen, resigned to accept employment with a railroad. Several are wondering what a couple of the Warehouse girls will do for their extra lunch now? No better time to go on that prolonged diet I guess though!

Two new faces have been added to our employee list, being Betty Jane Wardlow from Wood River, Ill., as a Steno., and C. Austin Martin, from East Alton, Ill., as a counterman. Here's hoping they will enjoy working with us.

We thought we had heard of everything, but here's a new one! Mistress Boverie awcke Lee at 2:00 (in the morning. Just think of it!) to help bottle catsup. My goodness, he must have been in the "Dog House!" How about it Lee, are you giving out any information?

Wonder if Mr. De Werff has time to make those occasional trips to

Kentucky by way of Peoria since being transferred to the Instrument Shop, and too since kodak films are so hard to get?

Since when do truck drivers scrub the outside of tanks "Pete?" (Pee Wee). Could this have any reflection on Frohock making so many trips to Southern Illinois.

Wonder why Hilda spends so much time calling Foster-Wheeler? It couldn't be constructive! Too, Hilda, better go a little easy on those bets with the Material Yard!

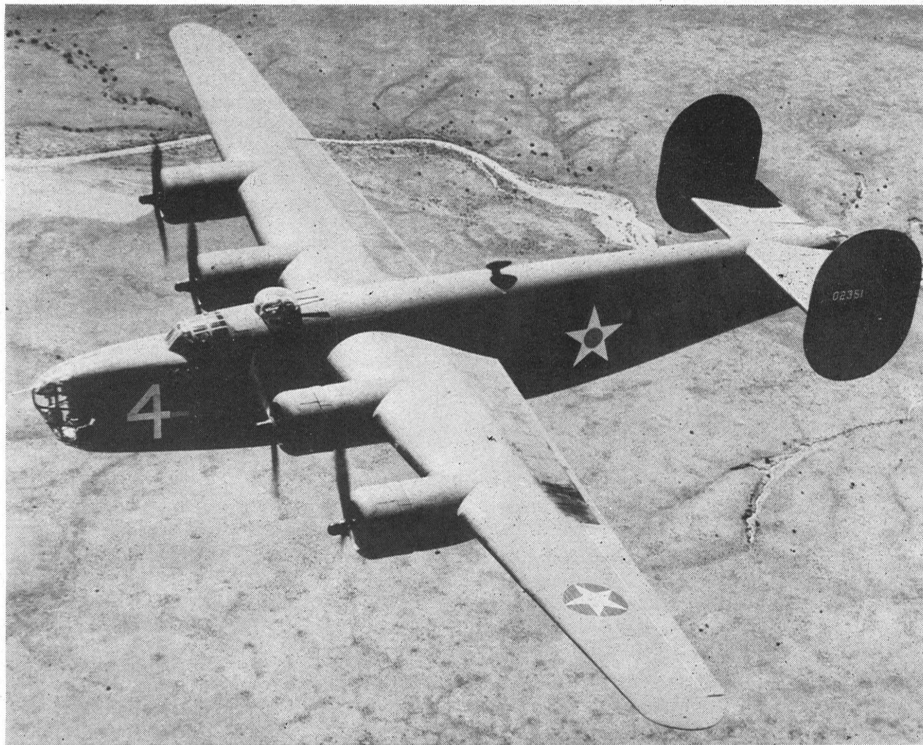
Say! We see something new has been added to Janey Baker's smile. Wonder if it has anything to do with the New Acquaintance? "What's cookin' Baker?"

Anyone wishing good talent for entertainment please contact "Whipcracker" E. D. Carnahan at the Salvage Yard.

Mr. Holford is lamenting the Cardinals losing the Series as well as his own losses.

MAKE WAR BONDS AND STAMPS YOUR CHRISTMAS GIFT

Let's Keep This Baby Flying!



Consolidated B-24 in flight. Official Photograph, U. S. Army Air Forces.

Something To Think About

The following is quoted from a letter written by Lieutenant Robert Laub, who fought at Midway and won there the Navy Cross:

"Three Jap Zero planes came at me as I dove toward their carrier. My gunner shot down one and the other two verred off. About 800 yards from the carrier and 50 feet over the water, I launched my torpedo. It seemed to be heading straight for the carrier. Then I got out of there—fast.

"When I arrived at my carrier I found that only four out of fourteen planes in my squadron had returned safely. You people remember Midway as a great victory. I keep thinking of those ten pilots and ten gunners who didn't get back.

"Our squadron was flying old planes that day, planes that weren't nearly as fast or as well protected as our new machines. But when we returned to Pearl Harbor after the battle we found new planes for the whole squadron waiting for us on the field.

"That's what hurts. If someone had worked a little harder back home, if there hadn't been a delay somewhere along the line, we might have had those planes in time for the battle. And maybe—who can tell—maybe some of those ten pilots and ten gunners who didn't come back—could have come back."

Let's do everything in our power here to help all the boys get back.

Barrel House News

By C. E. NEEDHAM

Anyone wishing information about the Navy, contact Harry Strug. He and his colleague in Washington are giving some fine pointers.

The "Monte Carlo Club" which flourished during the World Series has disbanded. Some richer, some wiser.

Damon Miller has changed from Navy Spray to Army Dust (wonder the reason) ? ? ?

"Red Loyd has received his "Greetings" and has entered the Armed Forces. His address is: Co. B., 216th Armd. Engr. Bn., APO 412, Camp Chaffee, Ark. How's about dropping him a line.

"Judge" Stone who has been on vacation has completed extensive improvements on his farm home at Pittsfield, Illinois. The "Judge" retired from the Bench late in 1941.

What, no Lux!" This remark was heard at the new wash basin recently installed.

Ask Menke who the two fellows are that are allergic to graveyards?

GONE BUT NOT FORGOTTEN —

"Fill 'er up"—"two 6-ply white sidewalls"—"A nice thick Swiss steak." "Some fancy Baltimore oysters." A large airy 5-room apartment for rent.' "5-day railroad excursion rates with all accommodations" — "An English tweed with extra trousers optional."—"Take home the handy six in a bag." Oh, well, we have our memories.

In Memoriam

It is with deep regret that we announce the deaths of the following employees:

Howard A. Boatman, Boilermaker Assistant Foreman, who was accidentally killed on October 2nd. He entered the service of Shell on September 27, 1938. He is survived by his wife, Mrs. Dorothy Boatman.

Joseph E. Eberlin, Engineering Field Pipefitter Helper, passed away on October 10th, following a short period of illness. He entered the service of the company on August 16, 1933. He is survived by his wife, Mrs. Viola Eberlin and five children.

Harry L. Hubbard, passed away on October 16th, following a short illness. He was employed as Pipefitter in the Cracking Cleanout Department. He had been in the service of Shell since February 5, 1923. He is survived by his wife, Mrs. Alma Hubbard, and one child.

Raymond F. Woolsey, Tester in the Research Laboratory, passed away suddenly on November 13. He is survived by his mother, Mrs. Anna Woolsey of Vandalia, Illinois. He entered the service of the company on March 15, 1943.

MAKE WAR BONDS AND STAMPS
YOUR CHRISTMAS GIFT

Cooling Water Department

By J. A. HOWDESHELL

Anyone wanting information on removing white spots from floors, see "Fat" Waltrip.

Begley goes to Town . . . at the third Tavern he calls Main Gate and reports off . . . bad case of Sinus ? ? ?

Fred Williams is back on the job after some time in the hospital. We know he is both healthy and happy when he makes remarks such as: "Some lovely nurses in that Hospital." We are glad to have you back on the job again, Fred.

A tip to amateur pinochle players: If you wish to boost your average, you can do so with very little effort by playing Frank Schinagle a few games.

Schinagle says he came out victorious in a six-hand pinochle game recently, giving out a line about his red necktie and skill, but he says very little about his two partners.

Neiderkorn is happy again since he has a place among the owls.

Hesi says he can get out of the Dog House if the boys will stop putting those empty envelopes in his lunch box.

There's a new girl at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Tom Hooper. Sorry, but at this writing we have not learned her name. Congratulations to you and the Missus, Tom. The cigars were OK.

Schinagle and Dillow will be more careful when making wagers after this . . . Ask Fat Waltrip???

DUCK HUNTER



In the picture above, John Stassi of the Compound House is proudly displaying the ducks he shot on Grassy Lake near the refinery, Saturday morning, October 16.

CARD OF THANKS

We wish to extend our thanks to the management and employees of the Shell Refinery for their kindness shown us at the time of the death of our son.

Mr. and Mrs. Gentry Johnson.

Engineering Office News By M. SCHERRER

To show only those people who are kind enough to sacrifice some of their time in reading drafting room news, just how it is generally acquired, I will now take you to a scene in a small room where two men are having a conversation. They are men whom you might call gentlemen, in fact, they must be, because that is what the sign on the door reads: "For Gentlemen Only." Here is what your snooty droopy reporter overheard:

"Howdy, Joe, what's cooking besides that rope you're smoking?"

Nothing new, same old stuff, Jerk. Gimme a light, will ya and lay off that Jerk stuff.

Have to give you a light off my cigar, got no matches.

OK . . . Phooey, that cigar sure stinks.

Well, you asked for a light didn't you?

Yeah, but not the hard way . . . Hmf!

We didn't get any new men in Drafting Room this month, did we?

No, but I see they sent Clark Root out to the Boiler House.

What's he going to do out there, fire one of the boilers?

Oh, I don't know, something to do with Utilities.

Anyway, it gave Stevens a chance to be Ass't Chief Draftsman.

Wilbur's a good man . . . he'll do all right, deserves a "break."

Speaking of "break," did you hear about Fairchild getting his glasses crunched?

Yeth, sure seems to be an epidemic of that, nowadays.

What some fellows will do to get a little excitement, eh?

"Charlie" Bloom came back in the Drafting Room from the field.

Yeah! not a bad move with winter coming on.

"Cy" Winger sure is "strutin" his stuff these days.

Well, I guess you would too if you became a "papa" for the first time.

What was it and did he suffer much . . . from anxiety?

A little boy, calling him Terrance, I believe, odd name but nice.

What do you think of Hammer getting the OK from Army Flying School?

Best thing that could have happened to him since that's what he wants.

Yeah, I guess so, but it ain't no picnic up there with Ack Ack all around.

So what! You can't go on forever. When your number comes up—you go.

I see Mike's back again, after being in "dry-dock" for 4 weeks.

Yeah, what was wrong with him? Lost a lot of weight . . . appendix?

I don't know, but I noticed he was sitting on 4 rubber seat cushions.

Bill Seymour left us, I hear.

Yeah, he deserves the pleasure of retirement after 20 years; that's a long stretch.

Speaking of retirement—Du Chemin got a horse on his farm that's been retired from an Alton milk route.

What in the world does he want with a horse?

I don't know, except maybe he wants a chance to "Ride" someone for a change.

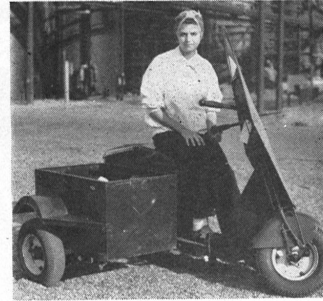
Very funny, I can't stand it, you're killing me.

Shell's "Jeep" Squadron Grows



Above is a recent picture of our fleet of scooters. Two years ago the refinery squad consisted of eight of these scooters, which were used by some of our supervisors to enable them to cover their territory more quickly. The experiment proved to be such success that additional scooters were added from time to time, and now there are a total of twenty-two of these mechanized demons scooting around the plant.

In the picture, left to right, may be seen Paul Hoyt, Instrument Engineer; R. D. Ward, Assistant Construction Engineer; Ted Hawk, General Pipe-fitter Foreman; Paul Stewart, Assistant Head of the Cracking Department; Tom Close, Welder Foreman; William Mihelich, Assistant Boiler-maker Foreman; George Hof, Dispatching Department; Tanner Smith, Fire and Safety Department; E. F. Hutchinson, Assistant Head Dispatcher; Roy Hill, Machinist Foreman; Al Wood, Assistant Head of Gas Department, Lee Brown, Painter Foreman; Miss Mary Newman, Plant



Mail Carrier and Bill Nicolet, Fire and Safety Department.

The fair maiden on the scooter in the picture above is our plant Mail Carrier, Miss Mary Newman. She may be seen every day—rain or shine—scooting around the plant delivering the mail—which must go through. She's the girl behind the man behind the gun.

Lest We Forget

Did you know the safety man's our friend
Who watches this plant from end to end,
To see that danger does not lurk
Around the places that we must work?

He's always there with a helping hand
To help us out where ever he can,
No matter if it rains or snows
He's on the job when the whistle blows.

So around the plant they come and go,
Always looking for the foe,
Who might be hidden from our view
To strike at either me or you.

So trust them won't you great and small,
Though they're just human after all,
You'll find in them the friend indeed
If you're in trouble and in need.

So hats off, boys! to our safety men
Let us back them up when ever we can,
For man is never safe alone,
Whether in the plant or in the home.

(Written by Art Higgins, Labor Foreman)

Sunkel gave Hammer a "tootsie frootsin" on that camera deal.

Oh yeah! But the camera leaks light.

So what, he can make allowance for that by using a smaller lense opening which leaves in less light.

Well I guess so — I never thought of it in that light.

By the way, did you ever notice

that paper covering over the front of the desk just in back of Louie?

Yeah, what's that for anyway, to stop cold air drafts?

I'm not sure but rumor has it that Henry was always hunting for something "lost" on the floor.

Oh, I get it — Whodathunkit of Henry?

Well, I gotta go now, see you later Joe.

"So long, Jerk."

Research Laboratory By C. O. FARNSTROM

Schindewolf, our bowling team captain, claims that bowling has ceased to be a pleasure even if the team did establish a record of ten straight reverses. Could be two other reasons besides the above mentioned, namely the private matches after the regular bowling, and then too the wives of the team are wondering why it takes from seven in the evening until the wee hours of the morning to roll three games. Well, anyway, Shindy is looking for more punch for the team and he isn't looking at the female averages.

Some people are born in Royalty and wish they could be just plain John Doe, while John Doe wishes he were one of the titled group. Our congenial glass blower is one of the unfortunate John Doe's, so it would make life more pleasing if everyone would call him "Doc" and give him the pleasure of a title as he so wishes with all his little heart.

We don't mind Kris Krengel talking to himself, but we are still waiting for the day he starts answering his own questions. He will have to have some pretty dumb answers ready.

It's bad enough that "Beau Brummel" Schuette takes all the female help to lunch at noon but what's cooking when he has them all over to his house for supper. Could be that Fred has the right approach to the "dog house" situation.

Twila says that when a girl looks good in a bathing suit the man usually looks good, too.

It usually takes a party to show just who are the loud mouth braggars about being boss at home. Crystal's party was a prime example and why Albrecht never showed up, in spite of all his "hot-air" will never be known. But neighbors tell us that his wife makes him undress and get in bed and then she hides all his clothes. But one thing certain, Albrecht is on the gold edged list as "out" when stag parties are planned.

Rudy Puetz, our Apple Picking Expert, is enjoying his enforced rest caused by a fall out of his apple tree. His foot is healing nicely and he may be back to work in a couple more months, sooner if his Health and Accident Insurance runs out. Hurry and get well, Rudy, we miss your big smiling face around the Lab.

Elmer Gillis, our demon 3-C expert says, "That with all the female help around, no one knows what the short skirt will be up to next."

Hank "Dixie" Hendricks sure rates with the women. One day he makes the remark that yellow is his favorite color and lo and behold if all the fair sex don't blossom out in yellow sweaters the next day. How do you do it Hank?

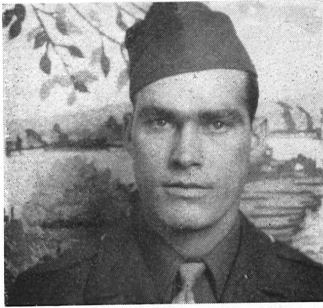
The Research Lab gathered together at Hartman's Grill in Edwardsville to bid farewell to C. G. Spindler who was leaving for the Armed Forces. A gift had been presented to him at the Lab previously and the party was given in good faith as a pleasant reminder. The evening was spent in dancing, refreshments and eats being rationed out later in the evening. It was here, too, that the women began to sit up and take notice when the other women said nice things about their husbands.



Letters From Our Boys In Service



LESLIE LANDERS



Fort Custer, Mich., formerly in the Cracking Cleanout Dept.

October 29, 1943.

Shell Oil Company, Inc.,
P.O. Box 262,
Wood River, Illinois.

Dear Sirs:

I am writing to thank you for the family allowance check which I received yesterday for my wife. I hope that my wife's change of address did not cause too much confusion. As I wrote in a previous letter, my address has also been changed. I am enclosing the first renewal of application form so as to give you formal notice of my change of address and also to advise you of my army status at this date. I will continue to give the company the co-operation it deserves in this matter.

Captain Echols, who is in command of this post, was very much impressed today when I explained Shell's family allowance plan to him. He said he had heard of it but had never quite comprehended it before. I'm sure he does now as I was very proud to make him well informed on the subject. Shell is spoken of quite frequently in the army in regard to its products, also. We all know that Shell is behind us.

I want to say hello to all my old buddies and wish them lots of luck. I know they are really having to hit the ball. It's a tough fight everywhere.

In closing, my wife and I both thank you for the assistance we are receiving and hope that some day I can extend my thanks personally.

Sincerely yours,

A/S Joe Groom,
31st C.T.D. (Aircrew),
Allegheny College,
Sect. II, Rm. 35,
Meadville, Pennsylvania.

JAMES SHAMPINE A/S



Co. 1228, U.S.N.T.S., Great Lakes, Ill. Formerly of the Pipe Gang.

Ft. Bragg, North Carolina,
Thurs., Sept. 23, 1943.

Dear Shell, Employers and
Fellow Employees:

Although my time is very limited, I am taking this few minutes to thank you for the check. It sure came in handy, as like most soldiers, I too was flat broke. Boy, did the rest of the soldiers bug their eyes when they saw it!

By the way, this Army sure can do wonders. In fact, I never saw the like of it in all my twenty-four years. The first thing they did was to tell me I was a right-handed rifleman after twenty-four years of being left-handed. I tried to tell the officers I was left-handed, but I couldn't convince them, but they in turn have almost convinced me that I am a right-hander because I got 175 out of a possible 200. That didn't go on record because it was slow firing. Just about everyone thought it was quite remarkable as it was the first time in my life I'd ever done anything from the right-hand side.

Well, the second thing the Army did was to put a few extra pounds on me, after I had spent about six years trying to gain weight. As all my efforts were fruitless along with the hopelessness of different weight-gaining food, you can see the Army is quite an organization.

Yes, I really like the Army, taking everything into consideration, but I'm still looking forward to the day when I'll be back at "Dear Ole Shell" with all the gang.

Well, I guess I'll have to close as lights go out in five minutes and I have a couple of letters to address and mail before Uncle Sammy tucks his boys in. Of course, he has a fellow everyone calls "Sgt." who does the job for him. He bellows "Lights Out" once and if they aren't out by the time the echo dies away, all the boys get special detail in the morning. I know you're wondering how they find so much to do. Well, your guess is as good as mine, because I haven't figured it out myself and I've been in the Army almost two months.

At first it was pretty hard to do things as soon as ordered, but after you have peeled enough spuds to feed the Allied armies and scrubbed enough barracks floors so that you'd rather have five lashes with each plank, you soon learn to move, but "Quick!"

I think after everyone of the trainees finally got "on the ball," as they say in the Army, it freed a full battalion for active duty, as I believe there were that many officers and non coms held here especially to think up extra detail.

Well, I just have to close now. Best of luck to everyone at Shell. Keep producing for Victory as you've always done.

Sincerely yours,

Pvt. Leonard Scheibal.

October 22, 1943.

Dear Sirs:

Received a letter from the company requesting I notify them as to my standing in the Army. I sent the WOI form in March and am now sending the No. II form. I also sent you the employee's withholding exemption certificate in which I stated I would take the responsibility of support to my family. My wife had

September 21, 1943.

Shell Oil Company, Inc.,
P.O. Box 262,
Wood River, Illinois.

Dear Sirs:

Please find enclosed "Renewal of Application No. 4" in compliance with an increase of \$4.80 in total government pay. You will note that Item 2, "Special Allowances," stands corrected from \$19.20 to \$24.00, representing an increase of \$4.80 or 5 per cent of my base pay. This 5 per cent is a longevity allowance which I have recently been granted because of my previous military service in the Illinois National Guard.

I don't mind telling you people that I am getting homesick. This foreign duty stuff doesn't "crack up" nearly as good as what they "cook up" down at Dubbs Eighteen. I really could go for, among other things, some of those assorted "Roxana smells."

I have really been fortunate in having a shipmate and fellow shipfitter from the plant with me all through this thing. We went through Boot Camp, and then boarded this ship when she went into commission. We have been together ever since we met in the Master Mechanic's office as we were "checking out" from Shell for the Navy. I refer to Floyd (Penguin) Tosh, of the Cracking Cleanout Pipe Gang. Although we are getting pretty "salty," we are agreed that "Wood River was never like this!"

I must be closing for now. To my friends at Shell, I send greetings, salutations, commendations, and all that silly sort of rot. To the company that has treated me so nicely, I send my grateful thanks. I remain,

Sincerely yours,

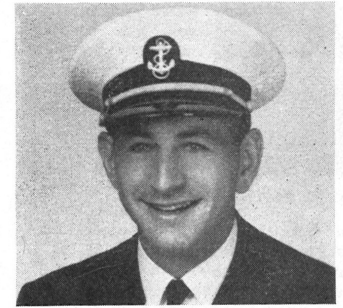
Anderson Thomas Heavner,
S.F. 2/c,
c/o Fleet Post Office,
New York, New York.

already filled out a form in which she claimed control of the family, so I am sending you a new form. I am now located at Camp Adair, Oregon, about 200 miles north of the last camp I was in. I came to Oregon last October 16, and it was raining the day I got here and it has rained most of the time since. I can understand why some of the states have dry weather; Oregon hogs up all the rain.

I expect to be shipped to Texas before long and will notify the company just as soon as the word is official. I am hooked up with a Training Cadery. We go from camp to camp forming new divisions. I like my work here in the Army but I would much rather be working for good old Shell, and I believe the day isn't far off when I'll be carrying my lunch box through the Main Gate back at the plant. A lot of people claim the biggest job in winning this war is up to the fighting men, but it's the men on the working front who are going to decide whether this is going to be a long or short war, so in closing I wish you would tell the men at Shell to give it all they've got.

Cpl. J. W. McClaskey,
Camp Adair, Oregon.

EDWARD N. JUNEAU



Naval Air Cadet, Murray, Ky. Former Welder Helper.

Somewhere in Tennessee,
October 26, 1943.

Dear Sir:

I am writing this in receipt of the check I received from you on the 23rd. I wish to thank you for this check. It is very noble of the Shell Oil Company to do so much for their employees in Service. I have never encountered anyone whose employer does as much for them as Shell does.

I also want to thank you again for the Reader's Digest, Shell News and Shell Review. I have been receiving them regularly and they certainly make fine reading material out here on maneuvers. Several of my buddies can hardly wait to get their hands on them. They also find them very interesting.

In case you have a hard time reading this, I'll explain why: I am trying to write this sitting in the rear end of a half-trailer. It is also very cold here and we have everything from bed rolls to rations packed in here. Therefore, it makes it rather awkward to write.

I want to take this opportunity to thank you again for the family allowance you have been sending my wife. She has found it very useful and it has helped her to come to see me on several occasions.

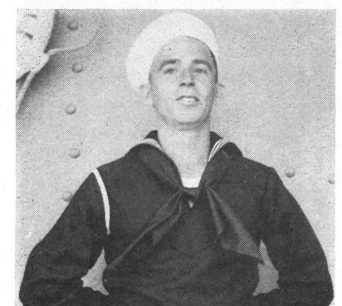
I wish to congratulate all Wood River employees for the winning of the Army-Navy "E", and on their steady progress forward. It takes plenty of gas to keep an outfit like this going, so keep that old spirit rolling. We can use it.

Hoping to be back with Shell and all my fellow workers before too long, I remain,

Sincerely yours,

Lawrence Mefford.

WINSTON J. HUFF, S. 2/C



U.S.N.T.S., Farragut, Idaho. Former Vacuum Plant employee.

October 14, 1943.

Shell Oil Company,
Sir:

In regard to the papers concerning National Life Insurance that you sent me, I have had them signed by my Commander and am mailing them in as soon as I can. I have received a letter stating that you are sending me papers to sign about my Family Allowance. Sir, I have not received any papers to that effect, but I will gladly sign them as soon as I receive them and I am sure that they have been misplaced somewhere in the mail for I have done an awful lot of moving around since I have been in service. Sir, I want to say that deep down in my heart the Shell Oil Company is one swell company to work for and I want to say that I have been treated awfully nice and am mighty proud to say when I am asked who I worked for on the outside I can speak up and say "The Shell Oil Company." Sir, I am sending my regards to the Personnel and also the boys I worked with in the Cracking Cleanout, and to the rest of the men in other Departments, and I am also sending my picture for the **Shell News**.

Sincerely yours,

W. E. Scroggins, 3F 2/C,
c/o Fleet Post Office,
New York, New York.

October 22, 1943.

Dear Mr. Hord:

Am returning another application for family allowance blank as my flying pay with the A. A. F. started the 15th. We were not sure when it started or it would have been in sooner. After spending five weeks at Jefferson Barracks, this place here really seems like the land of milk and honey. The food here is perfectly marvelous both in quality and the cooking. We fly from one to two hours per day and finish ground school at 9:15 at night, so our time is really taken up, but I wouldn't have missed it for anything.

Thanking Shell very, very much for their liberal family allowance which made this possible, I remain,

Yours very truly,

A/S Louis E. Purdy,
17133319,
W.T.S. Detachment No. 7,
Northfield, Minnesota.

JAMES W. RITCHEY, P. F. C.



A.P.O. 3559, c/o Postmaster, New York, N. Y. The last we heard from him he was in the hospital in Egypt, recovering from malaria. He was formerly in the Inspection Laboratory.

October 22, 1943.

Shell Oil Company, Inc.,
Wood River, Ill., U.S.A.

Dear Sirs:

I wish to thank the Shell Oil Company for the check which I received some time ago. Most of the fellows here were surprised that a company would do this. They also say there are very few companies that take the interest in their employees as the Shell people do.

Our Battalion is now located on an island in the southwest Pacific. It is a welcome sight to see the familiar "Shell" on the greater per cent of the gas and oil drums around.....(deleted by censor)..... located here. I feel, as long as I see the Shell drums fall in, that you are all doing your part, and I am proud to say that I was once part of that great organization.

The drums which are used for the transportation of gas are not worthless when empty, but are very widely used to help make these islands a better place in which to live.

I receive the **Shell News** and **Shell Review** down here, and the fellows like to read them as well as I do.

I wish to thank you for all you have done for me, and I remain,

Sincerely yours,

C. A. Pollock, S.F. 3/C USNR
c/o Fleet Post Office,
San Francisco, California.

October 12, 1943.

Shell Oil Company, Inc.,
Wood River, Illinois.

Gentlemen:

I am at last sending my insurance paper in for your consideration.

This is a real camp several times as large as Shell. How many are in it is something I can't tell, and I doubt if many people know. We have good chow and a real course of training. Quite a few men with me are older and are not quite as able to take this grind as well as I. I had a 62-hour leave over the week-end and visited Richmond, Virginia. It is a very beautiful city and one can sure spend time looking it over. The churches here are also very good. Keep things rolling back there and some day we'll all be home again.

Tell the gang around the plant I said "hello." We are a very busy group. It sometimes reminds me of a plant shutdown, but I think our schedule is handled in a little different manner. How are Miss Thatcher and Miss Wilson these days? Keep those Jerseyville girls as busy as you can.

How are the bowling teams this year? Tell Tanner Smith to practice a little and I'll take him on when I get back.

The Navy and Marines here certainly brag about Shell Products. Maybe you think I don't. None of the men around here have as good a plan for paying of family allowance, etc., as Shell, and they think I am a lucky guy. How well I know it; with the family at home, the friends I know think of me once in a while and a job to come back to when this is all over.

Write me a few words and I'll try to answer (about time to go to sleep).

As ever, "Whitie."

Lloyd Alva Wilson, C.S.F.,
Camp Peary,
Williamsburg, Virginia.

September 21, 1943.

Shell Oil Company, Inc.,
Mr. Roberts, Mgr.,
Wood River, Ill.

Dear Mr. Roberts:

A few moments of leisure time and I will try to write so you and my buddies back there will hear once more.

We have been rather busy as I had part in the Sicily Invasion. Well, the next day after we invaded, I met one of the boys from Dubbs 18, Shanks, do you remember him?

We had a lot of work to do after that invasion which can not be explained.

Then as you have more than likely news of our(deleted by censor)..... will tell you I was also in that and more work has followed it.

We don't complain about the work, only want to wind up the card game.

Tell the boys to put all they can in War Bonds and hit the ball hard. It all counts, so let's go.

In haste,

Frank M. Barr,
S. F. 1 C.

P. S.—I received my first **Shell News** overseas about three weeks ago. (July). Keep them coming.

Oh yes, I also ran onto Sparks (from Main Oil 1) over in Africa.

(Barr)

September 21, 1943.

Rolla Hord,
Shell Oil Company.

Dear Sir:

Enclosed is the renewal blank. I wish to extend my deep thanks to Shell for their kindness.

I hope this finds all of you in the office well and doing fine, as well as my fellow workers, too. Please extend my best regards to all through the **Shell Review** for me. I would very much appreciate receiving the news and magazine here if possible. I had sent my address to the boys in the Paint Shop and asked Lee Brown to give you this new address.

Hoping to hear from you some time, I remain,

Sincerely,

Pfc. Joseph A. Hmurovich,
A.S.N. 36079128,
A.P.O. 635,
c/o Postmaster, N.Y., N.Y.

Conrad C. Russell, A. S.
Company 773-43,
Camp Waldron,
Farragut, Idaho,
September 25, 1943.

To the Gang:

I am O.K. except for sore arms from taking shots. How are all the gang? I'll bet that Kidd misses me. He won't have anyone to throw water on now.

I'm stuck away out here in the mountains, forty miles from nowhere, but there is some swell scenery out here and the weather is good. It's hot in the day time and cold at night.

This Navy is not so bad. I think it is going to do me good. I'm on a 7-week schedule. I hope to see you in 7 weeks, if I have time. It is 2500 miles out here and I only have a 10-day leave, but I will try to get around.

I'm no good a writing letters and don't have much time, so I will close, hoping to hear from some of you soon.

Yours truly,

C. Russell.

September 26, 1943.

Dear Sirs:

I received checks for military leave pay and insurance allowance. I really appreciate all that the Shell Oil Company has done for me and will continue to do for my wife and I.



Albert Austin

I bought that "extra war bond" with part of the allowance.

I am in the Amphibian Engineers. I like it out here pretty well; we have a swell camp and a good bunch of fellows. The eats are extra good. We can get

passes every night and for week-ends. The bus line runs from camp to town every hour. I go to town almost every night as my wife is living in Salinas, only seven miles from camp. The weather is fine for training as it never gets too hot or too cold.

The army isn't so bad but I would still rather be at the Iso-Octane Plant (even on graveyards) or any other part of the Shell refinery.

I am sending a snapshot of myself. If you wish to use it, O.K. I would enjoy hearing from any of the boys.

I wish to thank you again for the generous allowance and hope to be back with all of you again real soon.

Yours truly,

Pvt. Albert Austin,
Fort Ord, California.

Pvt. Phillip L. Costanzo,
36444777,
APO 860, c/o Postmaster,
New York, New York.
October 5, 1943.

Shell Oil Company,
P. O. Box 262,
Wood River, Illinois.

Gentlemen:

Received your July issue of the "Shell News", and was more than happy to hear what was going on back in the States, especially from my former employer.

After bouncing to three of my previous addresses, it finally caught up with me here in Iceland.

The people back in the Foreign Country — United States — have the wrong impression of the isolated, wind-swept piece of erupted volcanic lava. The name "Iceland" does not imply that it's full of ice. On the contrary, it's nearly three-quarters, more or less, covered with burned ashes.

Hoping to hear from the "Shell News" in the next issue—note new address, I remain,

Phillip Costanzo.

JACK CREEKMORE, C. S. F.



U. S. Naval Construction Battalion (SeaBees) c/o Fleet P. O., San Francisco, Calif. He is somewhere in the Southwest Pacific, and formerly of the Pipe Gang.

"HOT RIVETS"

By C. W. MEYER

What Boilermaker Helper, while on vacation, took his canning outfit with him in the woods on a 3-day squirrel hunt, canning 27 quarts, thus saving some precious meat points.

The Boiler Gang ought to get a little more praise for their bundle work because the bundles come in an out of the shop so fast that "Joe the Gasket Man" has to ride a bicycle to keep up with them.

We are losing Johnny Terry and the Air Corps is gaining a good man. The gang says "Good Luck" and "Good hunting," Johnny.

Jones (with his tongue hanging out).

"You try rowing the boat awhile." Davis—"I can't row and fish too." Jones—"You might just as well row as to snag 'em, and lose 'em and howl at me."

A safer way out for a certain Boilermaker is to buy a (Snyders' Special) watch, it would be easier on his blood pressure.

Bill—Where have you been?

Dusty—I just came back from duck hunting.

Bill—Have any luck?

Dusty—Yes, one which cost me \$2.00.

WELDERS BEADS

By W. R. SMITH.

"Monk" Westbrook was overheard telling Dinwiddie not to cry over spilt milk. Wonder what he meant?

Harry Carson is trying to talk Joe Anderson out of his new welding jacket.

Luther Wood gives legal advice for a small fee . . . Ask Ledbetter.

Why do they Mabrey "Mountain Music" ? ? ?

Pete Bennet kept a certain Truck Driver and Helper in spending money during the World Series.

Hirohito reports 42 Japanese ships finished. The only bad part for Hirohito is the United States "finished" them.

Hitler is gaining prestige with the Russian people. Last year he left Berlin to go to the Russian Front; this year the Russians are bringing it to him.

What is the argument between "Shorty" Graves and Pete Bennet about sister-in-laws?

We are wondering if Bill Adams ever caught up with the "Wild Man."

Introducing:

Bill Going the "Rabbit Man." Price and his Knight of the Rod. Fencel the "Minute Man."

If gasoline rationing gets much worse, "Wimpy" Miller will be riding his trusty steed "Whirlaway" to work.

Since Kennie Miller has had such political success in Bunker Hill, several Welders have moved there with the same thought in mind.

Mother: "Bobby, why did you kick your little brother in the stomach?"

Bobby: "It was his own fault, he turned around."

LITE-OIL

By STEVE KENNEDY

Our deepest sympathy to Mr. and Mrs. Gentry Johnson in the loss of their son—Johnson is a former employee of the Treating Department.

A farewell party was held Thursday evening at the La Salle Hotel in honor of Clarence Priest and Leland Kennedy; both men leaving for the Service. Priest going to the Navy and Kennedy to the Army Eng. Both men were presented with a farewell gift.

Congratulations to Guy Wombley the Pittsfield "Flash" who recently said: "I Do."

Mrs. M.—This is my new hat, would you like it turned down?

Horace—How much did it cost?

Mrs. M.—Only \$10.00.

Horace—Turn it down quick?

Inspector Dittes says he has about completed his course in locksmithing and will appreciate any new business.

Well, Bill Crockett is still doing all right with his bowling. We've noticed some of the boys, in attempting to raise their averages, have become so desperate they are dying their hair white and wearing bigger shoes.

Some twenty fellows have left the Treating Department for the Service. Somehow we've lost track of them in their continuous shifting about so maybe if this Old Shell Review reaches you, you will drop us a line and tell us where you are stationed.

Rigging Department News

By M. A. PAYNE

Received word from George Mateer, Pipefitter, that he saw our pal "Red" Paisley and "Red" is going strong. More power to you "Red" the Rigging Gang misses you.

William Stouffe has been walking with a slight limp recently. What's the trouble, Bill, "water on the knee?"

The Baseball Season is over but the games are played over and over again in Rigging Shed. However, the skies become overcast and the topic of conversation drifted to goose hunting, and an occasional duck is killed. Long shots of course.

Haven't heard from P. Green for some time and we often wonder if he is still "pinging"?

Short time ago a new box of cigars appeared on Olson's desk, and this reporter wonders if 1-A was getting close to the donors?

E. "Fat" Thomas says he knows one man from the Rigging Department who has been collecting funds for cigarettes, etc.; and by now should have his hound dog paid for. I think the fellow he has in mind is very partial to pointer BIRD dogs.

Female Operator—Does your wife find you entertaining?

Boss—Not if I can help it.

* * *

Hubby: "What are we having for dessert tonight, dear?"

Wifey: "Sponge cake. I sponged the eggs from Mrs. Brown, the flour from Mrs. Smith and the milk from Mrs. Jones."

**MAKE WAR BONDS AND STAMPS
YOUR CHRISTMAS GIFT****TOPPING NEWS**

By BRIG YOUNG

Scoop: Jenkins has done it again! This time a girl, Sue Ann, October 1, 1943. Congratulations, Red and Mrs. Jenkins.

Home Front: Since Rosie (the riveter) made her appearance, there seems to be a decided decline in the feminine touch, evidenced by the He-man.

Keep it quiet, but there is a honey war going on in North Alton. For the inside dope see "Flash" Pullen.

Household Hints: "Elmer quit shadow boxing with that bald spot and eat breakfast, or you will be late to work."

Reported Sick: Joe Barker, Lawrence Betts and Ray M'segades are on the sick list. We hope they will be back to work soon.

Those taking Military Leave are: D. Day, S. Siberlich, F. T. Rayburn, H. P. Theuer, and W. A. Neudecker. Best of luck, boys!

The best Safety Investment today:—War Bonds and Stamps!

**PIPE GANG LIBELS
(SOME FACTS)**

The winds blows pretty hard these days. Glad to see some of the boys looking ahead a bit. Charles Stanley, for instance, has landed a snug berth with the Lead Burners. No icy blasts in the Pipe Shop; also nice light work. How do you do it, Charles?

Well, we want to thank all the boys who so kindly donated toward John Unterbrink's new sheep-lined vest. The coat was \$6.80 but it's a perfect fit. My how those dimes did count up.

What Foreman was caught off the base by the Safety Department several weeks ago? Don't depend on the Laborers to get the OK; they might let you down.

What Fitter put a nickel in a candy machine and out popped a ham sandwich? Of course he ate it.

What Fitter was thrown into a frenzy when he lost his billfold containing his draft card, Social Security card, driver's license, and gas card; and how does coal-oil burn in a Model A?

Who is the lazy Fitter who makes the Helper carry the Tool Box both night and morning?

Who are the Helpers who are always gone when the Fitter needs them. You may be Fitters yourselves some days boys. How different it will be then.

Who is the Fitter who doesn't allow the Helper to ride the cab when hauling pipe? No, it's not Williams.

Where was the spool made up on a certain overtime job, not long ago, when the cut was two inches short, the flanges spotted with a split hole, when it should have been square, the bugs on the flange prevented the spool from going through the sleeve in the wall; and the net result was about three hours delay in the work?

Group I reports a good Safety Meeting last month, with Unger in

D and D PLANT

By L. B. BOOTH

That certain Shift Foreman certainly has a stand-in with the clerks, etc, in the Lube office. Birthday presents. And wha-a-a-a-t perfume. Um-m-m—a-a-a-h! He wants to know the name of it so he can order a gallon or two.

Settles and Chartraud are going to the instrument school; and L. C. H. n-man and R. Percick are now in the "Cracking Department. Good luck, fellows.

"Goose-shootin'" Heintz and "Farmer" Humphrey report that quail hunting is just fair. Expect they know that meat is being rationed?

Oh yes! M- -ch Miller is now chewing the Copenhagen of the fellows at the Alkylation Plant. Careful Herb, some of the boys carry "giveaway" packages.

Due to gas rationing, longer hours, etc., I guess the boys are being content with listening to "Dear Old 'Screwball,'" do her footballing this year via the radio. Sure have been some dandies. Eh What? Don't worry "There will be a Day," when this will all be over, then we will see some of those thriller dillers we have been listening to and reading about. In the meantime, lets keep things moving at top speed to provide for the boys who are participating in the "BIG GAME" for they are not just playing, they really mean business, and its up to us not only to be the rooting section but the providers of what material we can. Now let's keep buying all the bonds we can to keep equipment going to those boys.

Speaking of the "big game" here are a few of the fields some of our own boys are on, according to the latest information.

Lt. K. L. Huez, Army Air Corps, South Pacific Area (probably New Guinea).

C. B. Stark, M. S. 2/C, Navy, Mediterranean Area.

Emil Schneider, Army, Africa or Italy.

S. L. Ousley, Army, Fort McClellan, Alabama.

C. A. Pickering, Navy Seabees, Camp Parks, California.

"Pick" says he is receiving the most strenuous type of Commando training.

More power to those boys. May God keep them and may they return to the Shell group again one day real soon to resume a normal and peaceful life.

charge. Watch those OK's boys! Don't hesitate to call anyone's hand if you are requested to do work on a unit without the proper investigation of the job being made, or without the written OK, made out on the proper form. Those shipping tag permits are contrary to the rules. Refuse to accept them. Work safely and live longer.

What Fitter sold a radio for eight bucks and wanted to buy it back in 48 hours for more money?

"What's for chow, Cookie?"

Sept. Morn Salad."

"Whatinell's that?"

"Cold chicken with no Dressing!"

Service Club Meeting

OPPORTUNITIES



Top, pictures of crowd at meeting. Bottom, "Doc" Pierson (left) Assisting Magician with some clever tricks; Club officers at speakers table photographed during the presentation of Service Awards. Left to right; H. R. Helvie, L. B. Booth, H. W. Porter, C. Pierson, J. G. Cuddy and H. D. Chappel; J. T. Peterson, recipient of 15 year award, is standing in front of table.

- FOR RENT**—2 room apartment, furnished. \$12.00 per week. Mrs. Snyder, 721 Washington, Alton.
- FOR SALE**—35 passenger bus, four good tires. See W. F. Driver, 902 Wood River Avenue, Wood River.
- FOR RENT**—7 room house, modern, furnished. Garage. Call 3-3123.
- FOR RENT**—3 room furnished apartment. Apartment Hotel, 311 Ferguson Ave., Wood River. Phone 4-6847.
- FOR RENT**—2 furnished rooms for men. George Harris, 2405 Sanford Ave., Alton. Phone 3-6317.
- FOR RENT**—1 sleeping room. Garage available. Mrs. Sandbach, 230 Central Ave., Wood River, Ill.
- FOR SALE**—1 K & E polyphase duplex slide rule, with leather case. \$5.00. See R. S. MacDuff, Technological Dept., Main Office.
- FOR RENT**—Room with board for 1 or 2 men. Mrs. H. W. Drescher, 1832 Worden, Alton. Phone 3-5628.
- FOR RENT**—2 furnished rooms, for men. Breakfast furnished. Mrs. West, Holyoake and Park Place, phone 438W.
- FOR RENT**—2 room apartment. No children. 120 E. 6th St., Roxana.
- FOR SALE**—1941 Ford Sedan, good condition. See Don Robey, Boiler Shop, 2nd shift.

YOUR CREDIT UNION

What Is the Shell Credit Union?
It is a mutual society incorporated for the two-fold purpose of promoting thrift among its members and providing loans for provident and productive purposes. It is an independent organization and operated for and by Shell employees.

How Long Has It Been Operating?
The credit union dates back to January, 1935, and has grown rapidly ever since.

Who Runs the Credit Union? The governing body is a board of directors, a portion of whose terms expire annually. Expirations and vacancies are filled by the election of the members at the annual meeting.

The directors appoint a treasurer, who becomes the managing officer and is the only member of the board who receives pay. Working with the treasurer are the credit committee and the supervisory committee. The latter committee checks the acts of both the treasurer and the credit committee.

What Good Will the Credit Union Do Me? (1) It will help cultivate the habit of making regular savings. (2) It will be a source of obtaining loans for all necessary needs. (3) It will offer a safe place for your regular savings, plus a fair return. (4) It will enable you to help your fellow man in meeting emergencies and in improving his financial condition.

How May I Join? By making application for membership at the Credit Union Office in the old First National Bank building, Wood River, Illinois, and paying a fee of 25c and at least one installment on a \$5.00 share.

If I Join, Do I Have to Save a Given Amount? You should save regularly until you have \$5.00 in your account. After that you may put in any amounts up to \$25.00 per month until the maximum share limit set by the board of directors is reached.

CAN'T SPELL VIC'TORY WITH AN ABSENT 'T'

The percentage of daily absentees for hourly payroll employees for the month ending October 31st was 2.39%. This record is good, however, in some departments the daily percentage is exceedingly high. As every one knows, if one stops to realize, it will take everyone on the job every day to win the war in the shortest possible time. The percentages of men absent daily are listed below:

Brickmasons	6.44%
Store House	4.80
Yardmen	3.98
Car	3.83
Compound House	3.76
Pipefitters	3.26
Gas Dept.	2.99
Boilermakers	2.77
Cracking Cleanout	2.46
Light Oil Treaters	2.40
Riggers	2.14
Topping	1.99
Valve Repair	1.90
Asbestos Workers	1.90
Automotive	1.78
Machinists	1.66
Painters	1.60
Welders	1.59
Boiler Houses	1.40
Dispatching	1.29
Cracking	1.14
Lube Dept.	1.12
Tinners	1.10
Electricians99
Control Lab76
Cooling Water System72
Carpenters67
Catalytic Plants07

Control Laboratory

Jess W. Ford.

The Lab believes their record of over 35 per cent of employees in the armed services is unmatched in the refinery or the community.

Do we run because we are scared, or are we scared because we run?

The big reason for keeping the floors clean of everything is not only a general safety precaution, but to prevent stumbling of the gals as they stare at the uniforms. We might even have to fix the cracks in the floors.

His friends in the Lab are happy to hear Lt. Alman is now Capt. Alman.

It must be a blow to a man's vanity to find he has crawled around in mud and water all day and has not been able to outsmart even one duck.

We want the rest of the story told by the five Control girls who visited the Lennox Cocktail Lounge. The little innocents swear they don't know who "set 'em up."

Many people who think they are work horses are packasses.

Talley has discovered it costs more for a Republican to have a tooth pulled than it does a Democrat.

It is odd that one generation can produce such a motley crew of humans as gangsters, bootleggers, and people who bend your fender in the parking lot.

When a man is given advice about women, he doesn't listen. What he wants is approval; not cure.

Cracking Condensate

By JOHN McCONNELL

The boys at Dubbs No. 18 are apt to be caught off guard now that Shepard, the whistling stillman, has lost his front teeth.

There won't be any more high class yodeling from "Muddy" Ruyle for awhile, since the bucket disappeared from Dubbs No. 18.

The migration of Operators from the various departments into the Cracking Department is practically completed. What next?

School days have returned to some of the boys in the Cracking Department; the boys who are learning how to operate the new Catalytic Cracker are the ambitious students.

An honest woman is one who tells the truth about everything except her age, weight, and her husband's salary.

Smitty, in his discussions of near accidents, should include the case of the Shipping Department girl who nearly fell out of the third story window when she saw one of the sailors in one of our armed service programs on the tennis court.

We seek wealth, fame, power and happiness. A crazy man has them all. He can buy and sell the Empire State building, while we deal in five-room bungalows.

If you are interested in human behaviorism, figure out why men are at ease with men, women are at ease with men, men are at ease with women, but women are bored with women.



Christmas 1943



WE HAVE ARRIVED at another Yuletide Season and although the familiar "Peace on Earth Good Will toward Men" is still to be achieved, we know that our efforts here, combined with those of the more than 700 of our fellow workers serving in the Armed Forces, will hasten the day when Peace on Earth will again be a reality.

"I should like to wish each Shell Employee a very Merry Christmas and to those on Military Leave a speedy return home."

Pe Robert



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 RiggersM. A. Payne

Welders' Beads By W. R. SMITH

'Tis rumored that Tom Close is going to buy Pete Bennett a seeing-eye dog for Christmas so he can find his way around the plant.

At the recent fire at the Toluene Plant Les Hensley out-sprinted men who were only half his age. "Beck" said he was going so fast that if he tried to stop immediately it would be tomorrow before he could get back to the refinery, so he would have to mark him absent the rest of the day.

Eddie Rowan was a close second to Hensley. He made it from the Toluene to the Pilot Plant in three seconds flat.

How come Webster got the watch that was raffled off when he didn't have a ticket on it?

It is rumored the O. P. A. is going to investigate the hoarding of groceries in the plant by some of the Welders.

Sickness is hitting the Welding Gang a hard blow at this time.

Heard in Cairo, Egypt recently — one soldier remarked to his buddies, "Look fellas, it's her husband."

"Butch" Mearsch has a picture of his favorite pin-up boy, (Clark Gable) which he claims is a picture of himself 10 years ago but that schnozzle is a dead give-away.

Smitty wants to know what Pickering did with all the 22 shorts he gave him.

How come "Beck" was sick for 3 days after Metheny gave him some wild ducks. The story goes that Bode gave Beck the shells and Metheny bought them from Beck for \$2.00 and 4 ducks for each box.

Car Shop Hot Box By L. A. BROWN

It appears that the Car Shop Bowling team would be able to gather in quite a bit more wood if it was not for the feminine spectators. At a recent session, H. J. Rose and Harley Davis had considerable trouble from this angle.

Paul "Jockey" Southard is having quite a bit of trouble explaining exactly how his pocket watch became broken. It seems that it was knocked on the floor at home but "Jockey" won't definitely say whether it was in his pocket at the time of the accident or not.

Winter Walters is expecting a bill any day now to cover wear and tear on grinding wheels in connection with alterations he is making to his store teeth. After a few adjustments in the tool room, Winters says his choppers work just fine.

One of the proudest and happiest in the Car Department is Sam Morehead whose son, Frank Leroy, has just returned from the South Pacific area and is temporarily stationed at Oakland, California. Sam's boy is a Private First Class in the Marine Corps.

Cracking Cleanout News By "DUSTY" RHOADS

We extend to Mr. and Mrs. Fred Twente our sincere sympathy.

We have some openings for "C. B." recruits—See George Krantz or Bill Walker.

Uncle Sam has called Floyd Gunter to a new job. Good luck, fella!

Who was it that ate a chicken dinner near Medora on November 14th and reported off sick the next day?

If anybody wants a man to install clamps on pipe, see O. P. Deppe.

CARD OF THANKS

We wish to extend our thanks to the Management and Employees of the Shell Refinery for their kindness and help shown us during the illness and death of our son. We especially wish to thank the blood donors and others who offered their blood.

MR. AND MRS. LEROY WRIGHT

GOLF TOURNAMENT WINNERS



In the pictures above, the winners in the 1943 Refinery Golf Tournament are displaying the Trophies given them by the Shell Athletic Club. Left to right are Dave Brazel, Refinery Champ; Mark Lambert, winner in Class "A"; Franklin Ralph, Class "B" winner; and Barney Coie, Class "C" winner.

WHAT ABOUT YOUR CREDIT UNION?

Is My Investment Safe? All persons handling credit union funds are heavily bonded, as provided by law. No loans may be made to director in excess of his share account. No director may act as an endorser or guarantor for any loan. Federal laws require that 20% of the net earnings each year be set up in a reserve fund. This reserve fund protects the credit union against bad loans. Many years experience shows that losses are negligible and are easily absorbed by the reserve fund.

What Will the Credit Union Make Loans For? Broad interpretation is given to the regulations that loans may only be made for provident and productive purposes. Under this classification would come loans for almost any ordinary purpose such as taxes, fuel, insurance, refrigerators, home painting repairs, remodeling or decorating, clothing, vacations, hospital bills, medical and dental services, heating equipment, radios, automobiles, tuition, typewriters, mortgages, legal proceedings, etc.

What Is the Interest Rate on Loans? One percent a month is paid on the monthly balances. For instance, if you borrow \$100 and pay it back at the rate of \$10 per month, you will receive the full \$100. Your first payment is \$11.00; your second payment \$10.90; your third payment \$10.80, and so on, reducing 10 cents each month. Your total interest charge on a \$100 loan for ten months would be \$5.50.

Can Anyone Borrow Beside Members? No.

Are Joint Accounts Permitted? Yes. Shares may be issued in the name of two persons and the survivor, in the event of the death of either, the credit union will be liable only to the survivor.

May a Minor Join? Yes. The account may be carried in the name of the minor or in trust.

SHELL SERVICE CLUB ELECTS NEW OFFICERS

In the Election held on December 10th, Les Booth of the Lube D. & D. Plant was elected President. Harry Shewmake of the Cracking Department was elected Vice-President and H. W. Porter, also of the Cracking Department, was named Director of the Club. J. G. Cuddy of the Light Oil Treating Department was re-elected Treasurer and O. A. Kleinert of the Industrial Relations Department was re-elected Secretary. Harold R. Helvie of the Lube Department and "Doc" Pierson of the Instrument Department carry over as Directors in the Club. The Directors serve for three years. Other officers are elected for one year terms.

The new officers will take over at the Annual Banquet which will be held some time in February.

May a Minor Borrow? Yes, if the indebtedness is also assumed by a person of legal age.

Who Approves Loans? The credit committee, elected annually, passes on all applications for loans. Members of this committee are ordinarily well acquainted with the members and their needs.

Is Security Required on Loans? All loans are secured by a promissory note signed by the borrower. Loans up to \$100 may be made without other security. For larger loans, co-signers or collateral are required.

Are My Business Dealings With the Credit Union Treated Confidentially? Yes. All transactions are treated with the utmost confidence. The officers of the Credit Union consider this extremely important. They believe that the confidential handling of all transactions is to a great extent responsible for the rapid growth and success of their Credit Union.

MAKE WAR BONDS AND STAMPS YOUR CHRISTMAS GIFT

GIVE A PRESENT WITH A FUTURE



Letters From Our Boys In Service



OLD TIMER ENTERS MILITARY SERVICE

L. D. Spalding, formerly employed as Assistant Rack Foreman and Pumper at the Loading Racks, entered Military service on Dec. 4th. On December 15th Spalding would have completed 20 years service with the Shell.



Newport News, Va.,
November 5, 1943.

Dear Sirs:

Enclosed blank filled out with all necessary information. As you notice my total pay per month is \$33.50, which included housing allowance, \$37.50 per month. I sincerely hope that I have filled out this blank to your satisfaction.

My wife received her first Shell Family Allowance check the latter part of October. I wish to take this time to thank Shell Oil Company and its associates for this benefit. I know it is appreciated by all employed in military service as well as myself. Shell Oil Company has always been outstanding in fair treatment to its employees as well as its good will in the business world. I think and know that is a true statement as I was in the service of the Company from March 2, 1935, to January 2, 1942, when I entered military service of the U. S. Navy.

In closing this letter, I wish to thank the Company for its due consideration to me since I have been in the service; every little bit helps when you are so far from home. So I have always enjoyed the Shell News and the Shell Review.

Sincerely yours,

(Signed) ROBERT SCHALLER,
(Formerly in the Cracking
Department.)

Port Hueneme, Calif.,
November 20, 1943.

Dear Sirs:

I was informed today by my wife that she received another check from the Shell Oil Company, which makes me very proud to think that any Company would think as much of their employees as the Shell. I also want to inform you that I passed an examination and I am now a First Class Petty Officer, and I am thanking the Shell Oil Co. for the experience I had in fitting pipe and enabling me to pass the Navy examination. I am very proud of my rate, that will change my family allowance. My basic government pay will be \$114.00 per month. You will also find a renewal for my Family Allowance. I am in Sunny California at our point of embarkation and I like the state very much. Again I want to thank the Shell Oil Co. for all they are doing for me and my family. Ever yours,

(Signed) George Margherio,
S. F. 1/c.
(Formerly of Pipe Gang).

South Pacific Island,
November 28, 1943.

Industrial Relations Department,
Shell Oil Company, Incorporated,
Wood River Refinery,
Wood River, Illinois.

Dear Sirs:

Yesterday, I received by registered mail, a check for the annual payment of my National Service Life Insurance, from the Shell Oil Company, Incorporated, and I want to take this opportunity to thank you for this very appreciated gift. I also want to thank the Company for sending me the "Shell News," which I have been receiving monthly since being here. It is very nice to receive over here, where I am so many miles away, and through it, I learn about fellow employees, who are also in the services.

Since being over here, I have met several fellows who were, before entering the services, in the employ of the Company, some, of whom I knew previously, and some with whom I have made acquaintance with here. I also met a Shell representative here from another part of the Pacific. Shell gas, or petrol as it is called here, I learned through the representative, was the most popular selling gas on this island, previous to the war. The gas here that is available for the French to buy, is very high in price, in comparison to the prices in the States.

I have been out of the States almost thirteen months now, and am beginning to look forward to the day when I will return. It has been a great experience to me, and very educational as well. Of course, I am not over here on a pleasure trip, as you know, but have had the opportunity of seeing this island, which is a very pretty place. It is not like home, by all means, and the standard of living here is much lower than in the States but nature has sure done her bit here. It being a tropical island, you find many types of plants that are not common in the States. Coconuts, oranges, bananas, grapefruit, lemons, tangerines and other tropical fruits grow in abundance over here. The birds here are very pretty in color and all very small. They are like the birds found only in zoos, in the United States.

There are no snakes on the island, but there are insects of all kinds. There are a lot of deer on the island, and since I have been here I have had venison several times. There are a lot of fish here, but so far I have never been hunting or fishing.

Well, I guess I must close now. I hope I haven't written something the censor don't think should go, but I think I have stayed within limits. I hate to write a letter that has to be cut up, as it makes the people on the receiving end think I was trying to give out valuable information. I would appreciate any letters from my friends back there. Sincerely,

(Signed) WM. WITT,
(Formerly in the Inspection
Laboratory).

November 11, 1943.

Dear Sirs:

Well, gentlemen, just thought I'd let you know that though I've been bouncing around the South Pacific quite a bit, the Shell News has been following me around and I get it quite regularly.

I get quite a "buzz" out of reading about what's going on back there and just what the old gang in the Control Laboratory is doing, and what all the boys in the service are doing and where they are. Looks as if the Shell boys have just about got this old world covered up, doesn't it?

There are sure a lot of new names in the various departments and I'll bet they have found what a swell place Shell is to work.

Don't let those movies fool you about those South Sea Island paradises. I have yet to find any and I haven't found any Dottie Lamours or reasonable facsimiles running about. One never knows, though, does one? I've done some fishing and swimming in my spare time, and for the information of the anglers back there I find hand grenades to be very good bait for any kind of fish. Had unusually good luck with them. Two other pastimes are watching the natives turn white and holding a conversation with the various insects. The latter is one of the symptoms of being "island happy."

Well, words, space, and my lamp are running low, so I'll close. Thanks again, and my hello to all of you and the Shell boys all over this old world of ours. I remain,

Pvt. Wm. H. Lamkin,
APO 43, care P. M.,
San Francisco, Calif.
(Former Laboratory employee)

Hawaiian Islands,
November 25, 1943.

Dear Sirs:

Just a few lines to thank you for sending me the Shell News, and also the Readers' Digest. Am always glad to receive the Shell paper as it lets me keep up with what is going on at the plant.

I am very happy to see that the fellow workers at Shell are buying their share of War Bonds. Hope they keep up the good work as it will make things so much easier for us.

I am somewhere in the Hawaiian Islands now, but have seen quite a little action on Attu in the Aleutians. The November issue of Readers' Digest has an article in it on the Aleutians campaign. You can judge for yourself what we went through, but we went through with flying colors just like Shell products have always done. Very glad to see that the Army and Navy E flag is flying over the plant. It just shows that Shell is doing its part in the war effort. You keep up the good work there and we shall do our part over here.

Thanks again, and a Merry Xmas to you all. Sincerely yours,

(Signed) Sgt. Jess W. Gholson,
APO No. 7, care Postmaster,
San Francisco, Calif.
(Former Coke Yard Employee).

Camp Fannin, Texas.

Shell Oil Co.,
Wood River, Illinois.

Dear Sirs:
Just a few lines to let you know I received the two months' military leave allowance and also the insurance premium check.

Thanks a lot for both. Camp Fannin is an Infantry Replacement Training Center. I'm supposed to get 17 weeks' basic training and then be assigned to a permanent unit.

We just got off the rifle range. Most of the boys placed their shots in the bullseye. When they get a Jap or Nazi to shoot at they will do a lot better.

I know the boys at Shell will keep the oil and gas flowing and us fellows in the Infantry will keep marching and fighting till victory.

Will close, thanking you again for the way Shell Oil Company treats its employees in the service.

Pvt. Sybil Sieberlich,
Co. D, 67th Training Btn.,
14th Regiment,
Camp Fannin, Texas.
(Former Topping Department
Employee).

"Hot Rivets"

By C. W. MEYER

Another one of our helpers, lanky Junior Edwards, joined the Navy. The gang wishes him good luck and a hasty return.

Last week Bill Mihelich spent so much time at the plant that he found a Christmas Card in his lunch box bearing the following question "Do you think you will be home for Christmas? Will you answer by person or post card?"

If you want to find big Joe Minnie's weak spot, just try to get close to that pet left knee.

We greet the following new men in our gang: H. C. Zumwalt, Kenneth Orr, V. P. Jones, and Don G. Robey.

We wonder how much Joe Anderson charges Dusty Rhodes to blow his horn at 7:00 a. m. and get him up so as to catch his ride at 7:25 a. m. Strategy we call it.

The Boilermakers wish to extend their thanks to the company for the show tickets. Those who were able to attend enjoyed it and feel the part each is playing to win this war.

To all our men who are on the sick list, we wish you a speedy recovery. We miss all of you.

Young Jimmy's dad enjoyed an occasional highball before dinner. One day at Sunday school the boy's teacher was telling the class how bad drink was. Piped up Jimmy: "It isn't so bad when you mix it with ginger ale."

"Oh, what a lovely world 'twould be, And folks, I don't mean maybe, If Mamma Schickelgruber Had never had a baby."



SHELL MEN HOME ON VISIT



Left to right, M. C. Sickbert, former loading racks employee; E. S. Haun, former Pipe Gang employee; E. F. Brenkendorf, formerly in Labor Dept.; J. R. Dunnagan, formerly in Pipe Gang, all stationed at Farragut, Idaho, and Robert J. Johnston, Camp Endicott, R. I., formerly in Cracking Clean-out Pipe Gang.
Bottom Row: C. E. Russell, Co. 773-43 Brks 9, Camp Waldron, U. S. N. T. S., Farragut, Idaho, formerly in Pipe Gang; Joel E. Bick, formerly in Pipe Gang; I. L. Martin, Camp Endicott, R. I., former Toulene Plant employee.

Main Office News

By E. F. NIEBRUEGGE.

Haven't you observed how proudly Mr. Schmittgens has been moving about the past few weeks? Well, he has good reason. All we can add, is: "Congratulations, Grandpa."

Night work isn't all gloom. Evening entertainment is furnished by Bert, the Janitor, crooning "Pistol Packin' Mama—Oh, lay that broom down, Babe."

Walter Huebner has added another tax exemption—a seven pound boy. Congratulations, Walter. Both wife and son are doing fine. Oh, by the way, Walt, cigar smoking (6-centers and better) is now permitted on the third floor.

A word to the Auditors—Did you ever stop to think our girls might compare notes with the girls at Indianapolis? Speaking of the Auditors, here's a comment from that Pay Roll Charm: "He's sure a young looking Auditor, wonder why he settled down so early in life?" Well, W.B.G., we'll rest the explanation with you.

Speaking of smoking, all of the fellows as well as some of the girls, really appreciate being able to smoke while they work. It is our understanding some of the married men asked their wives for a slight increase in their allowance; others just switched to a cheaper grade of tobacco.

A hint to whom it may concern—Our Chief Accountant has been observed loading his car down with empty bottles and heading South from Edwardsville about 11 o'clock at night. Even though you have tried to explain, P.C., who ever heard of anyone picking up milk that hour of the night.

Speaking of cars, if you want to put a Plymouth under that heading,

OPPORTUNITIES

For Rent—1 sleeping room, double bed. Mrs. Sandford, 3117 Leverett Ave., Upper Alton. Phone 3-8584.

For Rent—4 room furnished apartment. 3123 Leverett Ave., Alton, Ill. Phone 2-2642.

For Rent—2 room apartment, unfurnished. Mrs. Haycraft, 420 Job St., E. Alton.

C.B. has proved his ability as a car repair man as well as a tabulator. Reliable sources have it that he recently installed a muffler and spring in one short afternoon dressed in his best Sunday suit.

Why has a certain young beauty from the Cost Department quit Scott Field U.S.O. affairs since her return from Idaho. Looks like the Navy is issuing the orders. Oh, by the way, where's our Idaho Russet?

(Delayed). Schmittgens' office was the recent location of an experiment with furniture polish on the linoleum. While in the process of removing this to make way for the wax, Paul Craig happened by, scratching his head and commenting: "Putting linoleum in Schmittgens' office, eh?"

Where there is life there's hope, but what is the point of taking the temperature and feeling the pulse when there is no more life? Maybe a certain Nurses' Aid from the Shipping Department can explain her reasoning.

Two of our girls on the third floor certainly got acquainted with the movie star "Freckles," in a hurry — One is in the Insurance and Claims Department; the other is in the Yield Department.

We are soliciting your aid to revive this column. Give us good clean dirt about your best friend. We won't divulge the source.

Riggers Department

By M. A. PAYNE

Boys it is not long until Christmas and those fur coats are sure to appear but what say we talk them out of the fur coats and instead buy Bonds?

"Muscles" Leverett is expecting to make a trip in the near future to take his final examination. The fellows in Wash House No. 1 will miss his smile and curly hair.

"Shorty" Lee is going into the chicken business in a big way and making several deliveries. Running competition to Herb Thacker.

We have a big single man from Olive Branch, Illinois who has been feeling bad recently, and no tender loving hand to feel his feverish brow. The Rigging Department advises a trip to the altar.

The Rigging Department received a Flood of Xmas cards from "Red" Paisley and they were sure welcome for a lot of us never knew where to write to him. Thanks "Red" we miss that "ugly mug."

Next year let's make a good bet—"4 for 3"—and you can't lose.

"Duck Hunter" Stringer says he is afraid he will soon know how those ducks feel when so many are shooting at them. He said he wouldn't mind the Army if they didn't shoot so real.

We know of a duck hunter case (Take the case as you wish, this writer thinks he is a h— of a case) who thinks Merritts Point isn't so good this year.

Vacuum Plant Vacuum

By J. LEVORA

A letter has been received from Pvt. James Nicosia, a former Vacuum Plant employee, who has recently been inducted into the armed forces. He is stationed at Camp Sibert, Alabama and says that he is enjoying army life. Good luck Jim!

Vic Mellor is having a hard time keeping buttons on his vest now since he bowled two 200 games the same evening.

Ed Groppe certainly has the conservation spirit when it comes to shotgun shells. On a recent hunt he killed three quails in flight with one shot! This has been verified by Pete Weber who was with him. He will have that to tell his grandchildren for THAT'S some shooting.

Who was greatly disappointed when he found it was illegal in Illinois to hunt any game except ducks, with a bow and arrow.

A letter has been received from Aviation Cadet Jos. Kingery, a former Vacuum Plant employee, who is stationed at Waco, Texas. He says that he is scheduled to graduate around January 7th and will know at that time if he will be a full fledged pilot or a co-pilot.

Army Doctor—Have you any physical defects,
Selectee—Yes, sir. No guts.

Independence is an achievement, not a bequest.

MAKE WAR BONDS AND STAMPS
YOUR CHRISTMAS GIFT

Farewell Party For L. E. Hebl



With mingled feelings of regret for the loss of a good friend, able man and good sport, and the heartiest desire to wish him well in his new position, the personnel, their wives and friends of the Research Laboratories, gathered the night of November 20th for a gala evening of entertainment and dancing in tribute to their departing director, Mr. L. E. Hebl. Highlight of the evening preceding the presentation of a leather file case and a scrapbook of photographs of laboratory personnel and numerous memorable incidents during Mr. Hebl's stay at Wood River, was Milt Schramm and Johnny Webb's hilarious burlesque "The Epic Drama of L. E. Hebl or How to Get to New York in Fifteen Easy Years," with Bob Greenshields expertly exaggerating, mimicking and mocking the many quaint and unmistakable characteristics of the man with whom he had worked for many years. The play, in the form of a series of blackouts, was introduced by "Nasty" Anastasoff and the narrator, with the glib "ad-lib," was Harold Kemmerer. Ray Schindewolf perspiring a bit and aided by "Red" Hall made the gift presentation speech. Mr. Hebl, after recovering from the shock of seeing some of his most cherished inhibitions blatantly burlesqued, gave forth a bit of oratory, expressing his appreciation of the tributes made and of his associations while Director of the Research Laboratories. The remainder of the evening was devoted to the individuals' interpretations of the art of terpsichore.

Engineering News

By M. SCHERRER

We wish to extend a hearty welcome to Helen Seymour and Ray Thrasher, new employees in the Drafting Room, who are stepping in vacancies left by "Gerry" Riney and Harry Plotnick, respectively. "Gerry" decided her place was with her husband of the U. S. Maritime Service down in Florida, and Harry took over his new duties in the Inspection Department.

Hammer was presented with a nice traveling bag by his fellow workers to take along on his new undertaking in the U. S. Army Aviation Cadet training program, which finally materialized after long anxious months of suspense. Lot's of luck, Hammer and hoping you will be back with us again real soon.

Marylin Major, one of the bright spots of the Drafting Room, is going to leave us the first of the year and I'm sure we will miss the little gal who did her share in popularizing the "sweater girl" fad.

Deeder of the blue-print room is going to divulge some more of his latent talents by accommodating the entertainment committee with a new dance interpretation of the South Seas at the Christmas Party, providing someone furnishes the grass skirt and wig. He is also hunting for a dancing partner, which he claims will improve the act no end.

Dan Bauer, Plotnick and Mike took a float trip on the Merimac river November 7th and have been rather mysterious about the results ever since. One thing they did learn was, "never let the boat get side-ways in the rapids."—Boy, was that water cold!

That long-legged bird was busy again this month, dropping off bundles of joy at the homes of George Faust and Bill Katt. Boys on both trips but cigars and candy made their appearance only once. "Better late than not at all" opines the rest of the boys.

"Dusty" Rhoades is figuring on pulling up stakes around January 10th for either the induction program of Uncle Sam or enlistment with the U. S. Navy, which ever he hears from first. Here's hoping you will hear from the Navy and lots of luck "Dusty."

Opportunity: Young man or lady, able to read and write, to take over this column and relieve me of same, or else you folks are going to be subjected to this kind of tripe for some time to come and I'm sure you don't want to look forward to that, with a nice New Year coming up. For interviews, see Mike, back in Kulture Korner, Drafting Room.

Large Crowd Attends Club Card Party

A large crowd attended the Card party Saturday evening, December 11th, at the Roxana Community Hall in Roxana, Illinois. Pinochle and Bridge were played by those who attended this party, which was sponsored by the Shell Athletic Club. A fifteen pound turkey, which was the attendance prize, went to Mrs. Ralph Harris. The Pinochle prize winners were: first, Mrs. Carl Davidson, 12

GREETINGS FROM THE SOUTH PACIFIC



Jack Creekmore, S. F. C., member of the U. S. Naval Construction Battalion (Sea Bees) sends a Christmas message from the South Pacific. He is a former employee in the Pipe Gang.

Down Strike Alley

By SIR SMITTY

With just one more week left to play in the first half (on January 7, 1944), the races for the first half championships of the Super Shell, Golden Shell and Shell Ladies Bowling Leagues are still wide open, with the winner of each league still very much in doubt.

It's a "rip - snortin" finish—Take a look:

In the Super Shell League three teams are tied for first place—the Industrial Relations, Pipefitters and Cokers. In the Golden Shell League the Reformers still lead by one game, closely followed by the Pipefitters, Light Oil Treaters No. 2 and Stabilizers. Each team separated from the other by only one game.

In the Ladies League, the Shell-Ettes (a wives team) have the upper hand since they lead the Motor-Ettes (Research Lab) by two games. The Better-Haffs (another wives team), who have been leading most of the season but slipped lately, still have an outside chance, being only three games behind.

The Reformers and Industrial Relations, who have been in the lead in their respective leagues throughout most of the season, definitely have the pressure on them now. On the final night, January 7th, the Cokers bowl the Industrial Relations, while the third challenger, the Pipefitters, roll the downtrodden Dispatching team.

The second place Motor-Ettes play the first place Shell-Ettes. The Reformers bowl the Light Oil Treaters No. 1, while the Pipefitters bowl the fourth place Stabilizers. So every league has a real old "dog eat dog" final night. So gather your Christmas ties — guzzle your New Year's Cheer — and then clear the decks for some real action on January 7, 1944.

pound turkey; second, E. M. "Chris" Meehan, 10 pound turkey; third and fourth prizes went to Mrs. John McConnell and Fred Hagerman, respectively. They both won eight pound turkeys.

Mrs. Martha Kimmel won first at

Contract Bridge. The prize was a twelve pound turkey. Harry Hockinghomer won a ten pound turkey for second prize and an eight pound turkey went to Mrs. Paul Collins as third prize.

Refreshments were served after the card games.

OUR BOYS WITH THE COLORS

Hawaiian Islands, Thurs., Nov. 25, 1943.

Dear Sirs:

A few of the issues of the good old "Shell Review" have found their way into my hands, and I find that many of my old friends have dropped a line, so maybe you will be interested in a word from me.

First of all, I wish to say thanks for the cash consideration the company makes in regard to our insurance. Being a single man, I don't receive the Family Allowance, but I'm sure that the married men really appreciate it. In fact I don't know of any other company that does the same for its employees.

Now a word about the islands. They are surely beautiful in a natural way.

Of course, the fact that the war is brought much more forcibly out here takes away a little of the natural beauty.

One thing stands out and serves to bring back thoughts of the good old days, is that of all the service stations now in operation here, a vast majority have the good old familiar "Shell" sign in the red and yellow letters. And I am not the least bit prejudiced, no siree, never let that be said of a Shell employee. Of course, some of the fellows here get that opinion when I purchase "Shell Tox" to combat the mosquitos. Today is Thanksgiving Day and we do have turkey for dinner. Boy, I can see that old steam issuing out from around some of the units about now and I guess some of the boys have what is left of their wives' silk stockings pulled down over their ears. I'm writing this bared to the waist and still beads of perspiration are hopping out. So you can see the climate is fairly mild.

Must quit now, as our time is limited. Thanks again, and hello to all my old friends.

Keep up the good work, and buy those bonds. Yours truly,

(Signed) Cpl. Edwin Bower.
(Formerly in Pipe Gang).

Nov. 2nd, '43.

Mr. A. A. Schmittgens,
Office Manager,
Wood River Refinery.

Dear Sir:

I wish to acknowledge the receipt of check No. 89419 in the amount of \$327.69, and, also to express my appreciation and thanks for such a generous gift.

Now that I have been in the Armed Forces for a month I know what some of the other large corporations are doing for their former employees and I have yet to find or hear of anything that approaches the generosity of Shell.

Again I wish to express my thanks to you, a representative of a corporation as great as Shell, and to say that I am proud to have been in her employ so long.

Very truly yours,

Pvt. Stephen L. Owsley,
(Formerly in Cracking Dept.)
Ft. McClellan, Alabama,
U. S. Army.

BELLS

BY D. HENSON

Christmas Bells are jingling again this year,

Despite two mad maniacs who tried to enter this sphere.

They thought it would be easy to walk in and have some fun,

But they never once realized we could set their Rising Sun.

They dreamed of worldly conquest, while they were at their best,

But now those days are over and even they pray for rest.

They thought they were Supermen while they were running the show,

But now that's all in reverse and they're running back to Tokyo!

Their islands are all falling to us, one by one

And when the war is over they'll probably be trying to borrow some.

They will never get another though you can be sure,

Because the U. S. A. will have them peacefully, safe and secure.

So Christmas Bells will jingle for us again this year.

While poor Sir Hirohito sits in a chair, listening to the bombs bursting near.

Engine Lab. Backfiers

By C. O. FARNSTROM

With the changes in personnel coming so fast and furious, we wonder if Greenshields isn't grasping at every straw in sight, with his losing to Rankin so often. Don't forget the ban on gambling boys and you wrote the notice too, Bob.

We welcome back Rudy Puetz on the job, but a word to the personnel, just don't mention apples in any shape or form to him as he seems to be allergic to them.

Let us not forget the Big New Year's Eve Party being given by the P. X. Committee at the Union Hall in Wood River. Bring your friends for a nominal sum.

FREE MUSIC — FREE BEER — FREE SODA.

Bring your own spirits and containers.

Latest additions to the Tax Exemption Roll were:

Leonard S. Echols III on November 13 to Dr. and Mrs. L. S. Echols, Jr., weight 7 lbs. 3 oz. We understand that after the baby got one look at his pappy "Pinky," the doctor had quite a time convincing him that the stork doesn't play practical jokes.

Then Barbara Ann Wynn on November 11 to Mr. and Mrs. V. J. Wynn, weight 7 lbs. 4½ oz. Congratulations to the above parents.

Margie Sheets, our demon female operator was swamped with dates for the New Year's Dance after the recent raffle. It couldn't be the prize but then one never knows about guys like Hendricks and Welch.

My return to Wood River calls for payment with a party for a trip of some three years ago on the good ship "Zazoo." Everyone is in favor of that, Mr. Love.

Topping Rabble Chatter

By "BRIG" YOUNG.

Henry Fox left quite a few nautical terms, words and expressions in his wake. Such as, "Crew"—all hands; "Swab up"—have things tidied up; "Stow your gear"—file charts and keep brooms in a corner; "Away log"—log sheet; "Escape hatch" —

Strange, the foregoing paragraph was an observation of a prominent military personage!

What Utility Gauger was allergic to making trips to the Cafeteria? And what cured him?

Why does "Swede" Nelson go to bed an hour early and McCarthy get up three and a half hours late?

Ask Worden about the dog that could talk. Anyone wishing to sell a million cases of eggs, see Warner.

Plumbite towers contain plumbite—ask Hammer!

Anyone seeing a half-shot fox—notify Ed Wood.

Floyd Robinson is taking a flyer in the honey game. Understand he has been offered subsidies by both of the North Alton factions.

Sorry to report the resignation of Jim Morgan and John Lewis. Good luck, fellows, in your new ventures. It has been a real pleasure to know you and work with you.

Joe Barker and Ray Misegades have reported back to work. Lenhardt and Betts are on the sick list. Our sympathy, fellow, here's hoping your recovery is quick and complete.

Before marriage man years for a woman, after marriage the "y" is silent as in work.

Barrel House News

By C. E. NEEDHAM

If and when Vought wins the Grand Prize in that Puzzle Contest, will he have more tax trouble and less double trouble?

One dark windy night, someone coming in out of the dark, made the following remark to Dave Lawrence, "It looks like rain," "Yeah," replied Dave, reaching for the coffee pot on the furnace, "and it tastes like dish water."

While Raypole was working furiously fashioning a ring from a piece of pipe, he could be heard muttering something about three additional Ration books. It couldn't be a Harem, or could it?

Due to a change in schedule, J. Stricklin now can continue as Choir Leader at Sunday Morning Services.

Correction: H. Scruggs' name was misspelled in the last issue of the Review. We, at this time, wish to state that any similarity between persons living or dead, is purely coincidental. Such as—"A. Snider has promised the boys some side meat, but due to OPA, this is out for the duration."

25 YEARS SERVICE



Left to right: Walter Nowaski, Loading Racks Loader; Alonzo Bowman, Machinist; E. L. Vergara, Loading Racks Loader.

20 YEARS SERVICE



Left to right: F. J. Wienecke, Cracking Cleanout Pipefitter; D. L. Korte, Control Laboratory Shift Foreman; R. V. Roberts, Cracking Dept. Stillman; F. J. Huber, Toluene Plant Shift Foreman.

Research Lab "The Chemists' Caldron" By LUCILLE VOLITES

In his jaunt down the Halls of Research Dr. von Fuchs met a member of the column room bearing a mallet used for powdering CO₂. Ah! Mallet Packin' Mama! Then, too, there's a "Piston Packin' Papa" in the Dornette Room.

Scene: A Research Lab's Farewell Party.

You've all heard of girls raising their skirts along highways to aid them in getting a lift. It seems somewhat similar conditions exist in the Analytical Room. According to the reports we've heard, when the girls there want anything done, most favorable results are secured by the raising of skirts or slacks within eyeshot of a certain person. Tish-Tish!

Who in the Column Room with initials of B. B. is allergic to Hydrocarbon and giggling?

The patrons of Mr. Kimmel's Stock Room received a pleasant surprise several weeks ago when they were greeted by a "What can I do for you?" and the smiling countenance of Mary Maher upon their appearance at the Stock Room window. It seems Mr. K. was badly in need of assistance and felt that Mary was just the one because she could growl almost as fiercely as he. T'aint so. T'aint so. We think Mary's a sweet girl.

"Would you scream if I kissed you?" "How could I if you did it properly?"

Question: "Why do people cry at weddings?"

Answer: "Most of them have been through it and have not the heart to laugh."

Cooling Water

By J. A. HOWDESHELL

Wm. Begley has left for Naval training. Lots of luck, Bill.

What kind of medicine is Frank Schinagle taking to cause those lumps in his jaws?

There is a rumor that the medicine was prescribed for another person AND WASN'T FOR A COLD.

"Papa," queried the son, "what is the person called who brings you in contact with the spirit world?"

"A bartender, my son," replied the father.

OUR WAR BOND BAROMETER

As we go to press the reading on our Barometer of War Bond purchases indicates that 95.5 per cent of our employees are buying Bonds on the payroll deduction plan, and the percentage of payroll is 8.28 per cent. If we expect to reach our goal of 100 per cent participation and 15 percent of payroll in War Bond deductions, we will all have to jump in and do our part. And remember, we are not donating anything when we buy Bonds, we are loaning our money to Uncle Sam and saving for the future.

MAKE WAR BONDS AND STAMPS
YOUR CHRISTMAS GIFT