



One Gold Star and One Silver Star Added To Our Flag

SERGEANT LYMAN KAMP
KILLED IN ACTION



Sergeant Lyman G. Kamp, a former Yardman in our Engineering Field who had been previously listed as missing, has now been reported as killed in action in France on June 14.

Sergeant Kamp was employed at this refinery from September 15, 1941, until June 24, 1942, when he entered military service. He was in the 101st Airborne Division, 401st Glider Infantry, and had been overseas since September, 1943.

Reported Missing In Action



Staff Sergeant Verlin L. Shaw has been reported missing in action in France, according to a telegram recently received by his mother from the War Department.

Sergeant Shaw has been overseas for eleven months. He was wounded in action in Italy last April and received the Purple Heart Medal.

Before entering military service, in April, 1943, he was employed in our Engineering Field as a Laborer.

PRESIDENT FRASER CONGRATULATES EMPLOYEES ON SAFETY RECORD

The following is a copy of the letter received by Mr. Roberts from President Fraser congratulating Wood River Refinery employees for having established an all-time safety record at Wood River:

SHELL OIL COMPANY

INCORPORATED
50 WEST 50TH STREET
NEW YORK 20

September 18, 1944

Mr. R. C. Roberts
Shell Oil Company, Incorporated
Wood River Refinery
Wood River, Illinois

Dear Roberts:

The establishment of Wood River's all-time record of 1,665,700 man-hours without a disabling injury has come to my attention.

This achievement is especially gratifying since it represents the third time this year that you have succeeded in extending all previous periods work without an employee suffering an injury serious enough to prevent him from continuing at work. One period was concluded on March 19 with 1,565,000 man-hours worked; a second on May 27 with 1,640,000 man-hours; and the third on August 14 with 1,665,700 man-hours.

Such results can be attained only by the whole-hearted and continued co-operation and safety consciousness of the entire organization. Please extend my congratulations to all employees.

Sincerely yours,

(Signed) Alexander Fraser

Shell Softball Team Treated to Chicken Dinner

On Monday night, September 11, the members of the Shell Industrial League Softball Team were guests of the Shell Athletic Club at a dinner given in their honor.

Although the team did not win the championship, they did make a very good showing in league play. However, piloted by Eugene Riva they were the winners in the first half of the season, but lost in a three game play-off series to the Onized team.

Shell took the first game of the play-off series, lost the second, and the final game was a heart breaker, losing in the 11th inning by a score of 2 to 1.

Members of the team are: John Granger, Al Burmester, Charles Stanley, John McConnell, Paul VanBuren, Nick Sadich, Frank Stringer, Ed. Bur-

Material Losses In France

In the first seventy days of the fighting in France, American forces lost:

- 3,000 planes
- 900 tanks
- 2,400 automatic rifles
- 1,750 jeeps
- 1,500 mortars
- 83,000 miles of field wire

In addition, the Army used:

- 900,000 rounds of 105-mm. ammunition monthly
- 40,000,000 rounds of cal. .30 ammunition monthly
- 800,000 rounds of mortar ammunition monthly
- 44,000,000 gallons of aviation gasoline
- 55,000 tons of bombs

mester, F. L. Pfeifer, Tex Johnson, Glen VanDoren, Ben Butkovich, B. L. Walters, Jack Cleary, and Eugene Riva, Manager.

Service Club to Hold Meeting and Dance On October 21

On Saturday, October 21, over 200 Shell employees will be awarded 10, 15, 20 and 25 year service pins at the regular meeting of the Service Club, which will be held at the Roxana Community High school at 7:30 p. m. A gala program of entertainment has been planned for this meeting. Following a short business session, in which officers for the coming year will be nominated and service pins awarded, Service Club members will be entertained with several acts of vaudeville and their families are welcome to attend this meeting.

At 9:00 p. m., the festivities will move to the Roxana Community Building, where ALL Shell employees and their families, including those who are not members of the Service Club, are invited to dance to the tunes of "Boots" Wilhawk and his well-known orchestra.

With this outstanding "double barreled" program planned for the evening, Service Club members, other employees and their wives can expect an evening of fun and entertainment—FREE. Don't miss it.

ROBERT G. SCHALLER RECEIVES PRESIDENTIAL UNIT CITATION



Robert G. Schaller, MoMM 2/c, former Operator in our Cracking Department, was awarded the President's Unit Citation for outstanding performance during action against enemy forces in the Southwest Pacific Area.

He is shown in the above picture, taken on a recent visit to the refinery, wearing several campaign stripes indicating he has seen plenty of action since he was inducted into the Navy in January, 1942. He has been in five major naval battles.

Pfc. Archie Lowe Wounded In Action

The War Department recently informed Mrs. Edith Lowe that her husband, Pfc. Archie Lowe, was wounded in action in France on September 15.

Archie Lowe was employed as a Welder Helper before entering the service in January, 1944. He has been overseas since June.

SHELL REVIEW STAFF

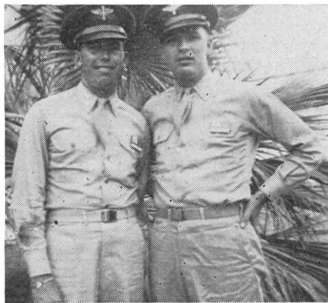
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 Pipe Fitters L. R. Marr
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 Central Shops N. F. Bast
 Boilermakers C. W. Meyer
 Welders W. R. Smith
 Riggers M. A. Payne

IN THE SERVICE



Aviation Cadets

C. W. Peck and H. P. Theuer

Pictured above are Aviation Cadets Calvin W. Peck (left) and Harold P. Theuer, who are finishing pre-flight training at San Antonio, Texas. Calvin Peck is a former Gas Plant employee, and Howard Theuer was formerly in the Topping Department. This photograph was received from the wives of these Cadets, who are with their husbands in San Antonio.

OPPORTUNITIES

For Sale—1 5-room modern frame house. Built in kitchen cabinets, automatic gas heat. \$3900.00. 316 Picker Avenue, Wood River; also 5-room modern frame house. Built-in cabinets in kitchen. \$4200.00, 66 Penning Ave., Wood River. A. A. Smith, phone 4-6310.

For Sale—One pair 16 inch hi-top shoes size 8½. New. M. Spitze, Main Oil 1 and 2.

For Sale—Laundry stove with water jacket. Walt Meyer, 601 Leslie, Wood River.

For Rent—One room, 41 West Jennings, Wood River. Phone 4-4130.

For Rent—One room with board. Mrs. Pieper, 801 East Lorena, Wood River. Phone 4-5252.

For Rent—1 room in private home. Will serve breakfast if desired. Garage available. Mrs. Mary Leitner, phone, Edwardsville 695-R.

For Rent—Rooms, Mrs. Ray Morris, 857 Acton, Wood River, Illinois. Call 4-6635 after 5 p. m.

For Rent—Room, Mrs. Brown, 721 Royal St., Alton, Illinois. Call 3-7410 or 3-7665.

For Rent—4 room furnished house, 1140 Douglas Ave., at Fairmount. Mrs. Allen Riehl. \$65.00 per month.

Lost—17 Jewel Elgin Pocket Watch. Return to H. R. Schuetz, Pipe Shop. Reward.

For Rent—3 garages, 744 E. Ferguson, Wood River. Phone: Dial 4-4205.

Toluene News

By H. J. HAYES

Seymour's neighbors, I understand, recently called the "Hill" for information regarding entry to said place, but were informed that entry could not be forced but had to be voluntary.

It seems that Seymour, attired in rubber boots, raincoat and rain hat was mowing his lawn in a steady rain.

"Izzy" showed signs recently of symptoms of "Schizophrenia." The samples he sent to the Lab. could have been some secret substance, but the Lab. could find nothing in the bottle to run said tests marked on tag. "Izzy," at that time, was about to leave for a few days stretch in the Militia. He's the cook for the boys. It could have been the thought of eating his own cooking that was causing his trouble.

Frankie Huber, the handy man, took over while "Izzy" was gone. One thing about old Frankie, he's always happy in his work, no matter what it is.

Sutton is thinking about getting out his ole horn to earn some blowing money. We suggest he raffle the horn off for what he would expect to make for the next year. We are sure the ticket sale would be brisk.

Habbe, we understand, has been doing his own housework while his wife is vacationing. We were wondering what was wrong. He looks like a man with a fever. Will check further with the big man and the little man.

Enos is steeling himself for things to come. He grins like a mule eating cockle burrs every time he's in the area of the old Lachman Unit.

It doesn't pay to take chances with the only insurance protection you have, even though you do succeed. Some people will do it. Dogged if I know all the details. Anyway sore feet are no laughing matter. Some of our Stillmen must have been old railroad men; they're whistle conscious.

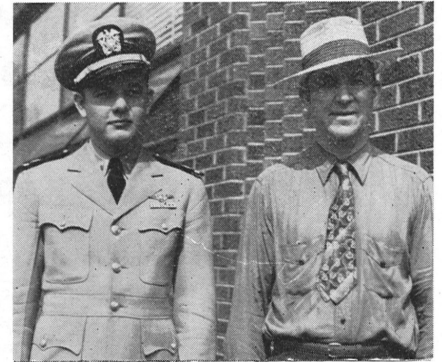
A tip to a tall thin man that a shorter, heavier man is not appreciative of anyone's crowding him away from his familiar stopping place and is going to explode. For harmony's sake, you may use my office for your last minute work.

Glenn Purcell, our old boss, paid us a visit recently. We were glad to see him, a swell fellow.

Sometimes being at the top of a list gives one over-confidence even though the list includes only three names.

DAD'S THE PRODUCER-SON THE CONSUMER

Clarence W. Grosenheid-er, who is a Field Machinist in our Engineering Field, is pictured above (right) with his son, Ensign Gerald Grosenheid-er, who recently paid his family a surprise visit.



Ensign Grosenheid-er is a fighter pilot in the Navy and has over 500 flying hours to his credit, of which 200 were in actual combat. He has been recommended for the Air Medal for downing a "Tony", a Jap fighter plane. He was attached to an aircraft carrier operating in the Southwest Pacific Area. Ensign Grosenheid-er has seen what a tremendous advantage

100-octane gasoline gives our airmen, he was emphatic when he said: "100-octane gives us a decided edge when we are up there fighting Jap zeros."

In order to keep his son and other Allied airmen well supplied with the

fuels needed for Victory, Clarence Grosenheid-er, our Machinist, is working "All Out For Production." As all fathers do, Grosenheid-er would like to have his son home again. How soon depends a lot on the speedy production of Aviation Gasoline and other vital war materials.

New Refinery Golf Champ



Arnold R. Exton, Engineering Field Pipefitter, wins Refinery Golf Championship after defeating Ralph Brown in the finals of the Annual Shell Tournament sponsored by the Shell Athletic Club.

Exton, a newcomer at Shell and playing in his first Shell tournament, displayed some real championship golf in eliminating such well-known golfers as Hanbaum and Waddelov, and then defeating Ralph Brown, the Alton Munny Champion, in the finals.

Winning golf tournaments is nothing new to Exton, who has quite a record of golf achievements, having won numerous trophies at golf tournaments during the past few years. He was Club Champion one year at Bond Brothers Country Club of Louisville, Kentucky, and runner-up one other year. In 1938, he was second flight winner of the Kentucky State Amateur Championship Tourney. He was also Golf Champion of the Western Cartridge Company for two successive years.

SAFETY SAM SAYS

Talking to a feller the other day. Thought the m Safety Men were crazy says he. H2S gas they say is dangerous if breathed for ½ minute with only 250 parts to 1,000,000 parts of air. Wal, now no one can count them parts but I got into a cooler box the other day with that H2S gas in to check 'em on that ½

The Anti-Knocker

By D. W. McLEAN.

The Anti-Knock Laboratory is well represented in the "Thursday Night Merchants' League" in Wood River. This team of bowlers, with Lucien Ringering as captain, bowls under the name of Dauer's Market. The members from the Anti-Knock Laboratory are Andrews, Dauer, Ringering, Mal-lory and Welch. Although successful in only one of their first six games, we still have high hopes for the future. These fellows are already feeling sure enough of themselves to challenge the Edwardsville bowlers from the Laboratory.

As this article is written, the Anti-Knockers are still mourning the loss of their family of kittens. After all the trouble of rearing this family, the Inspection Laboratory sent their truck drivers on a killing tour and now we have no more kittens.

Latest reports reaching the "Engine Room" have it that Keshner went to Edwardsville and told Schneider's dog the story about the dog eating the ham skin. Schneider's dog evidently had a weaker stomach than the fellows in the Laboratory.

A big job awaits the Automotive Engineers after the war. Eckman has explained very clearly to all of us that automotive engines have not advanced one bit since 1914. We don't have space enough here to go into detail, but Eckman will be glad to explain at any time.

We are very sorry to report that Parker Collins has decided to leave us. We really enjoyed working with Collins and will really miss him. Good luck, Parker, and be sure to keep those soy beans growing.

The Anti-Knock has four new permanent employees being welcomed into the department. They are Gregor, McNeilly, Eckman and Fraley. We have also enjoyed for the past month the company of Mr. Yasnapolsky, of the Baker Oil District of Russia, and Mr. Shergilov of near Kiev. These fellows can tell you the difference between a war being fought at home and several thousand miles away.

minute business. Nice hospital we've got, ain't it? And say ain't them inhalator things wonderful.

They Can't Fly 'Em... But They're Helping



Recognize these employees? They are your fellow refinery workmen—members of the gas department. They realize the importance of 100-octane gasoline to our men at the fighting fronts. Front row left to right: Joe Levora, E. Cobine, D. James, Dick Sutton, Elmer Schoeneweis, Frank Huber, H. Love, E. A. Hoffman, R. Pinkerton, Otis Huffman, and E. Eudy. Back row: Ralph Harris, W. Gross, G. Hendricks, R. Gooch, G. Turnbeaugh, L. Waddelow, C. Colburn, V. J. Ellis, A. Spaulding, Paul Hofmeier, and E. Crippen. By constant attention to detail, these men are making it possible to send an unending stream of 100-octane gasoline and other vital war materials straight to the heart of Nazi Germany.

Control Laboratory

By JESS W. FORD.

Hello, Dick Wylder, down there at Camp Sibert, Alabama. Loveless wants to know about a bet on Dewey.

The two Lab Girls' bowling teams bowled against each other the first night. The Lab couldn't lose.

The guy who said "man knows no fury like a woman's wrath" must have tried to organize a woman's bowling league.

Talley is in trouble again.

Women, like men, we find, talk about ten pins better than they roll.

Better than biting a dog, Blondie Coffman has—she says—lost thirteen pounds.

Buddy Rayburn has expressed herself as wanting a list of Lab bachelors, number of cylinders in cars, A, B, or C stickers, draft status, and availability. If you are bashful, we will act as intermediary.

Ruthie Hubbard has talked some sailor out of a sparkler.

There is a blank spot in your existence if you haven't heard one of Oglesby's lectures on his boy.

The riot started when Peggy Fors asked Carl how about having her mother for lunch, and Carl said all right, and to have her stewed.

A cheerful idiot is better company than an intellectual grouch.

Most men are glad to do favors for their fellows, but so many fail to show appreciation that people are discouraged from helping others. Ingratitude should not be one of our characteristics.

Men have been conservative so long in their dress that we are afraid there may be a terrible reaction which will exhibit lace collars and cuffs, silk hose, red velvet lapels, gold buckle shoes, and green and yellow Lord Faunterloxy ties.

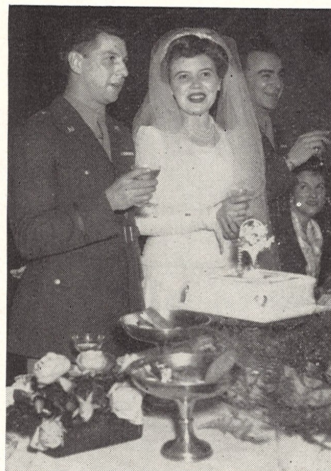
Today's beautiful thought—"To me the meanest flower that blows can give thought that do often lie too deep for tears."

Lab girls who bowl are ordering sweaters. The identification will be found on the BACK of the sweaters.

By the time we develop a philosophic nature, we are too old to become involved in situations which require the philosopher's attitude.

Lieut. Ray Rathert, a former employee in the Control Laboratory, re-

cently "acquired" himself a bride. In the picture, below, he is shown with



his bride at their wedding reception in Australia, the home of the bride.

Ray came to the Control Laboratory in June, 1940, and left for military service in July, 1941. He is one of many we will be glad to have back home and on the job.

Knowing Ray, we say she is a lucky girl; seeing the picture of his bride, we say he is a lucky boy!

Car Shop Hot Box

By L. A. BROWN

"Bud" Chappell is claiming the record of having a paper boy with the longest newspaper route. It seems that he won't even look at the Globe-Democrat in the morning unless it is delivered by "Sheriff" Holzwarth who brings "Bud" a copy from Calhoun county.

"Jack" Dwyer is having "dog" trouble and is receiving plenty of advice from his co-workers regarding the best way to cope with the situation. What Jack really needs is relief, not advice, he says.

A newcomer to the Car Department warehouse is C. P. Schilling, who hails from Highland. Sam Morehead has been quite busy explaining to him the mysteries of the bolts and nuts.

Alkylation Dept.

By L. R. WADDELOW

Beason made a tour of the units recently looking in garbage cans. Persons unknown had stolen his watermelon and he was seeking evidence.

Bivens was seen feeding a Laborette ice cream with a knife. Sort of a dangerous practice, Bivens.

Borchers and Bivens were giving swimming and sliding instructions at the Wood River Pool.

"Official Business"—Vinson, who is a Deputy Sheriff of South Roxana, missed an important shutdown recently—there was trouble brewing.

"Hercules" Levi is well rested now, after taking off one pay day.

Doyle Burns has a poor opinion of St. Louis police, especially those on Riverside Drive. They relieved him of some English Pounds.

It has been reported that some double shifts are being worked in this department. For details, see Bergesch.

Russell Draper seems to be the only man we know that can keep the points on canned goods straight and spend them to an advantage.

Bush, radio expert, has a new technique in repair work—the first. Someone will have to pay for his diamond ring!

Maybe Santa Claus will bring Jack Hammann a scooter for Christmas—We hope so anyway.

Apparently McCrellis hasn't learned the art of bull fighting. When challenged by a bull on a recent hunting trip he had to make tracks and the next bull he faced (or was it) sent him scurrying off into the woods. He's been shooting the "bull" ever since.

We cannot understand why a certain Shift Foreman would rather work the "graveyard" shift than 4-12 shift.

Ramona Determan resigned on September 1st in order to enter Normal.

Mrs. William Taylor (nee Jean Rodgers) is back on the job again after a combination vacation and honeymoon in New Orleans.

Ed Hosto has been off from work since June 2 due to illness. We hope he will have a speedy recovery and soon be back with us.

Loading Rack News

By MIKE YEDNAKOVICH.

Frank Been, former pumper, stationed at present in California, was home for a 21-day furlough. Frank has been in several refineries while in the service, but from all indications, he would still rather have Shell as his "Alma Mater". Could be Frank has something there!

Got a letter from Phil Ruff, who is somewhere in England, and possibly on the other side of the channel by now. Some of his accounts of castles built in the first century and still in good repair, and other places he had seen, made very interesting reading. Phil sure writes a nice letter. Hope we hear more from him and the rest of the boys.

Election Notes: Overheard two guys, namely John and John, arguing as to who was going to win the election. One of the John's wanted to bet a thousand that his party would win. The other John only wanted to bet a quarter. I'll bet there wasn't six bits between the two of them. Wonder if Elmer is putting up any kind of an argument with Schiebal on the election.

During one of the arguments, I overheard a staunch Democrat tell a Republican that since he got a little tallow on his bones, he would turn Republican now. And they go on and on.

VanBebber is staying clear of Bill Henry on politics of late. If you want a hot political argument, get those two started and you have something!

Side Lights. Found out that F. Schmid bought a cigaret holder; not a cheap one, by gosh. It's made of amber, so Frank tells me. I asked Frank why waste money on a cigarette holder, and here's the answer I got: "Well, with all the scarcity of cigarettes, I figured I could smoke them shorter and make the pack last longer. There won't be anybody picking up any butts after I get through smoking them in that new holder." Got a specific request from Frank to print this, so that anyone else short on cigarettes can take a tip from Frank and do the same thing.

The other day a driver asked for some "fool oil," but after taking a better look we noticed that he had his choppers removed and couldn't say "fool oil" for a while, anyway.

Yednakovich is sure relieved since his new boy arrived. You don't have to ask him how much he weighs; he will tell without asking. Sorry, pals, no cigars! Can't find any.

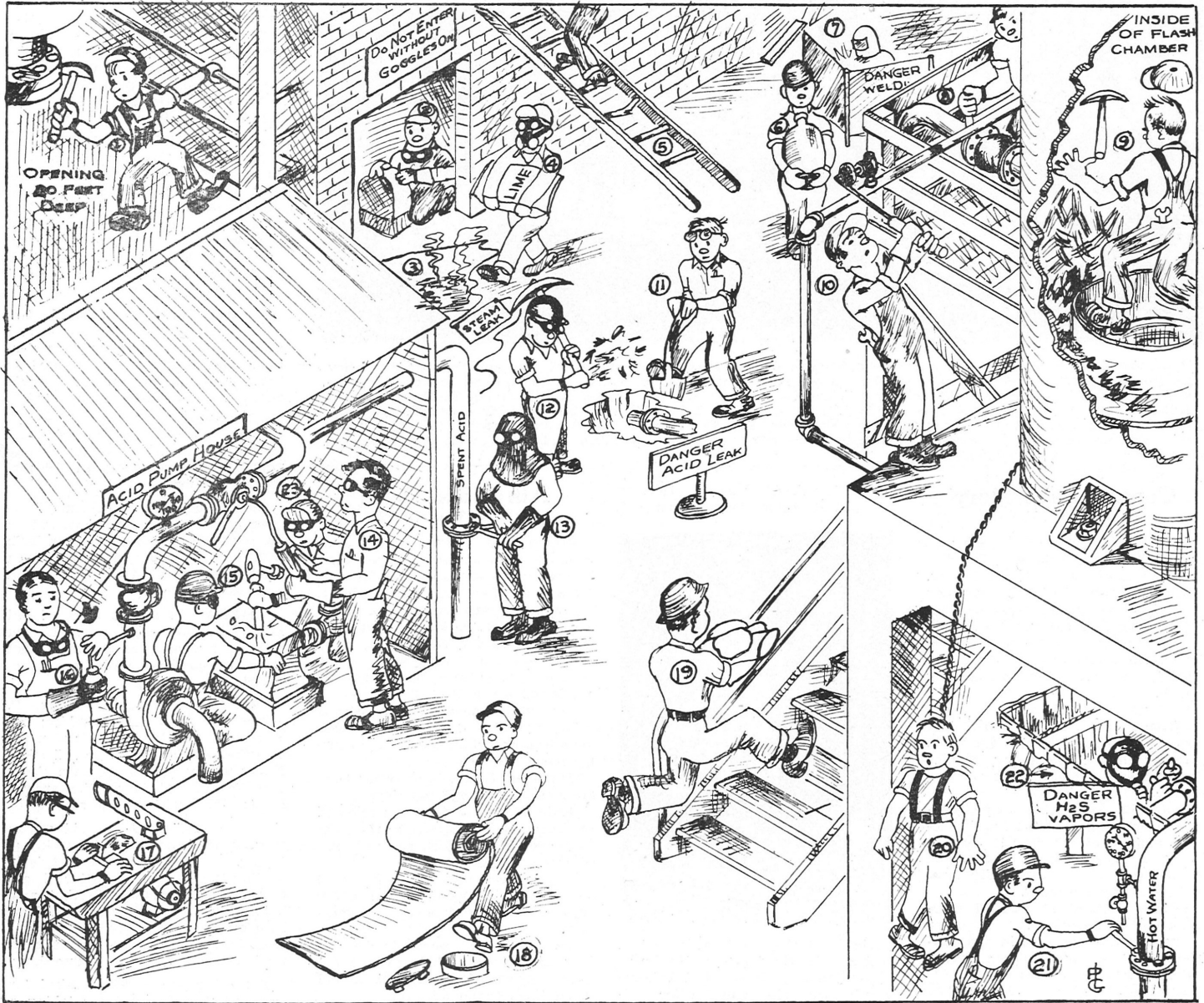
Had another poker party at Hanvey's house. In one particular instance, Joe says: "I'll raise you a quarter." About that time his Dad takes a peek at his hand and says: "Man! No wonder they write you up in the Shell News!" Wonder what he meant. In the same game, Yednakovich and Groppe didn't do so good. Newcomer Schaffer came in first by several lengths. Bill Haun gave a pretty good showing, too.

Inside News: If you want a red hot tip straight from the horse, ask Joe Hanvey. When you get it, ask J. Luketich, Schaffer and Henry what they think of it!

Wonder who the weatherbird is who stands on the GX-Tanks.

THIRTEEN OF OUR DISABLING INJURIES OF THE PAST ONE AND ONE-HALF YEARS ARE ILLUSTRATED HERE—CAN YOU LOCATE THEM?

By TANNER SMITH



Quite often unsafe acts or conditions, resulting in disabling injuries, are apt to be quickly forgotten by most everyone except those directly linked with the accident. Therefore, in order to test, and refresh your memory, we gathered material concerning SOME of our disabling injuries which had occurred at this refinery during the past year and a half, and requested Ralph Graham, Engineering Inspector, who is our illustrious staff artist, to draw the above cartoon. THIRTEEN of the above characters illustrate how rather recent disabling injuries occurred. The other NINE characters portray some

of the safe methods which were used to avoid injuries during the same period of time. Each character is numbered.

Examine this cartoon closely and see if you can pick out those whose THOUGHTLESSNESS resulted in injury and those whose THOUGHTFULNESS avoided injury. List their corresponding numbers on a sheet of paper, try to recall as much as possible about each, and then turn to page six for the correct answers.

Ah! Ah! Don't turn now—study the cartoon first.

Research Lab Backfires

By C. O. FARNSTROM

Our team in the Bowling League was taken for a ride on their first appearance, but everything will be all right when the new bowling shirts come in and they blind the opponents. We always thought it was the ball and shoes that did the trick but now it takes shirts, too. Boy! Oh, Boy! What, no lace panties?

We say hello to Betty Ann Barnes, our new operatorette, but we warn the wolves that she may not be afraid in the dark, she is usually convoyed by a navy man with the signal insignia on his sleeve. Her hobby is swimming, quite naturally.

Otto "Cheesehead" Albrecht has

been talking to himself during lunch hour lately and the boys have been worrying about his mental condition. All they could hear was "I wear a size 16 1/2 collar" and "I don't like hay, even if they do work me like a mule." Watch out Heinie, even the largest motor goes hay-wire at times.

Why does Mildred "Blond Bomber" Meyer like Aviation Permatex? Is it because it washes off so easily or just because it sticks so nicely. We would like to know.

Why does Hank "You-all" Hendricks pat Charlotte on the back so often? Is it that you can get more work out of her or does it just seem like a good idea?

Rudy "Klondike" Puetz, our speedy Machinist, catches so many fish that

all the cats in the vicinity are camping on his door steps. The catch has been so great that he even crashes the Alton Evening Telegraph news sheet—but then maybe his being the reporter for Skunk Hollow may have helped some.

Why is Willie 'The Silent' Wilson buying all the candy lately? Something is brewing for sure. Willie has been doing a lot of Coast Guard Reserve recruiting lately and he certainly will be an Admiral before long as each new recruit means an advance in rank. Step up boys—those pea jackets are just dandy for duck hunting.

A sudden epidemic of up-set stomachs was caused by a picture present-

ed to Lascoe and set up in the shop. There was quite a discussion of what the picture was: Tarawa, Gilbert Islands or the Solomons, until Dorothy came in and said that it was an oil painting of her. Oh, well, nuf said.

Buck "Insull" Watts is still doing business at the same old place and hauling the boys back and forth to work. Who said the horse would replace that V-8?

What ever happened to Mac? He probably got home late one pay day and found himself locked out. Please find out Konko, and give us the gruesome details.

No man is perfect and few are so imperfect but what they have their good qualities.



Letters From Our Boys In Service



Pvt. Richard K. Wilhite, 805 TSS Brks 1021 AAFCTC, Sioux Falls, S. D. Formerly in Gas Plants



Cpl. Fred E. Thompson, Co 'D' 772nd M. P. Bn. Fort Devens, Mass. Formerly in Cracking Cleanout.

Dear Gang:

Although this letter is addressed to Glenn Herndon, it is meant for all my former associates at Dubbs No. 1 and No. 3, and all my friends in the Cracking Department. I have received the Shell Review but I noticed that there was nothing in the last issue about the happenings of the Cracking Department. What's the matter, boys, don't you get into any trouble at all: To coin a common Army phrase, "Let's get on the ball!"

Well, the rest of this letter will be devoted to the happenings of one day to a common G. I. learning to dismantle, clean, adjust, and last but not least, to carry a 30 calibre machine gun after it has been broken down into 3 distinct groups and I do mean groups. The base part weighs 51 pounds and for an example we shall use this piece. First you adjust this piece so that you can carry it comfortably on your shoulders. Whoever heard of carrying 51 pounds comfortably anywhere on your body? Nevertheless you grab it and with plenty of grunts and groans and certain methods of Ju-Jitsu taught by those who have learned to handle it, you finally get it up so that you are standing under it. If you're not standing, then you get up and perform the operation until you succeed or fail entirely. If you succeed in getting the piece up and if all your equipment is still there, then you are ready to move. At the sound of the whistle you will run as fast as possible to the 100 yard line and return, trying always to run on your feet and not on your face.

After you have returned from this trip you will get a drink of salt water to make you sweat more and also will receive 5 puffs on a cigarette. All of this including wiping the sweat and cleaning your glasses will be done in 4 minutes so you will be able to fall in and march off to your next class of instructions.

After 12 or 14 hours of this type of training this particular day the class or company will march back to the company area and get ready for the next day. You will sleep perhaps 4 or 5 hours and get up ready to go again. Perhaps you won't be ready, but you'll go anyway.

Well, that's enough of this nonsense, so until I can see you all, so long, from a former Cracking Department operator.

**Pvt. Robert Wright
Co. B, 213th Bn.
Camp Banding, Florida.**

Dear Friends:

Things over here are pretty good. They feed us well and we have a fairly nice place to sleep. However, at present, the combat is a little tough on the crews of "Heavies." Maybe it won't last long at the rate it is going now.

If you don't know, I am a tail gunner on a B-17 and have completed quite a few missions, in fact I am looking forward to a near completion of my tour. If the war lasts a little longer, maybe I will be through and will get to come home instead of going to the Pacific.

We have to train for these missions as though it was an athletic game at home, watch our food, and get plenty of rest. If we don't we have a hard time making it. Never know when we will be called upon to do five or six missions in a row. To complete a mission and see our bombs hit a target is as much satisfaction as winning a tough game of football or basketball.

I am getting a lot of traveling out of this war, if not anything else. I have been in six countries and have flown over at least that many more.

I remain,

**S/Sgt. W. F. (Spec) Wade
APO 559
c/o Postmaster
New York, N. Y.**

Formerly in Cracking Dept.)

Dear Sirs:

Just a line to let you know that I'm well and doing as good as can be expected under the circumstances.

I receive the Shell News and Shell Review quite regularly and enjoy reading of the other service mens' experiences; also the activities of those fellows in the plant, who are doing such a swell job on the Home Front.

I noticed that Shell continues to be visited by several war heroes on their various Bond Tours.

I wish I could tell of some of my experiences, but it so happens that I'm unable to do so, due to strict censorship regulations.

Sure hope it won't be too long before we can all be together again at good "ole Shell."

Your friend,

**I. W. (Jake) Miller MM 3/c
c/o Fleet Post Office
San Francisco, Calif.
(Formerly of Cracking L. P.
Operator)**

Dear Sirs:

I wish to take this opportunity to express my appreciation for all that Shell is doing for me and all its employees. I always look forward to receiving my Shell News and Shell Review, as they keep me informed on what's going on back there. Reader's Digest also makes good all around reading.

I've been in the Southwest Pacific for about thirty months now and am looking forward to the day when I can be back with all the fellows.

Sincerely,

**Cpl. Byford C. Gibbons
APO 41
c/o Postmaster
San Francisco, Calif.
(Former Engineering Field
Yardman)**

Dear Sirs:

I am now based at Fort Knox, Kentucky, in the Armored Division. I don't think I have to tell you the wonderful job General Patton's armored divisions are doing in his theater of war.

When I left the refinery like many others, I regarded Shell Oil Company as just another employer, but as time goes on I can see more and more that being a former Shell employee is more than just another job. It is an honor to tell the Army personnel that you had worked for a company which has a standard equal to that of that of the Shell Oil Company.

I am sure if Shell did not have the high rating and superior products the Armored Division would not use so many of their fine products on vehicles which are so hard to replace.

I know the men and women of Shell will continue in the future, as they have in the past, to keep the high standards which they now maintain, and they will continue after the war to produce products which are second to none.

Let me take this opportunity to again state my faith in Shell Oil Company, as a former employee.

I remain,

**Pvt. Kenneth Ernst
Co. E., 6th Bn.
Ft. Knox, Kentucky**

(Formerly yardman in Engineering Field)

Dear Sirs:

Once again, it is necessary for me to notify you of a change in my military rank. I have been appointed S/Sgt, as of August 1, 1944. Enclosed you will find a copy of Renewal Application for Family Allowance.

Also you will notice that my APO number has been changed from 464 to 758.

Once more, I wish to thank you for your help and cooperation, along these lines. I look forward with hope to the day when this will no longer be necessary, and may that day come soon.

**S/Sgt. E. A. Campbell
APO 758**

**c/o Postmaster
New York, N. Y.
(Formerly of Topping Dept)**

Dear Sirs:

This is to inform you that I have been receiving the Shell News and also the Shell Review. I enjoy both and appreciate the Company's sending them to me. Through both I have been able to keep close to all personal and business advancements the plant is making. We can't lose with such a company as Shell working for peace.

Hoping to see some of my friends in the gas department some time in the future.

Earl F. Snyder A/S

Co. 1462

U. S. N. T. C.

Great Lakes, Illinois

P. S. It's sort of nice to know that just because you leave for military service that the company hasn't forgotten you.

**OVERSEAS GIFTS TO OUR
BOYS MUST BE MAILED BY
OCTOBER 15**



**Charles A. Wilson, B. M. 2/c
Former FPO San Francisco, Calif.
Former Rigger**



**Floyd L. Durbin
S 2/c, Camp Bradford, Norfolk, Va. Former Yardman in Engineering Field**

Dear Sir:

I'm writing these few lines from somewhere in the Pacific. I'm feeling fine and would like to let you know that I received the Shell Review and sure did enjoy getting it. I also received a copy of the Reader's Digest and then somehow I haven't received any more. But of course I've moved quite a bit since I've been overseas.

I also want to thank the Shell Oil company for the family allowance that my wife and I receive. The fellows here with me think it's a wonderful gift and wonder why other companys can't do the same thing. In the copy of the Review I received, I saw several of the fellows I know and two that were from the Car Department. I also saw where "Shorty" Gray was having a little trouble with his chewing tobacco. Well I used to work with "Shorty" and used to hit him up for a chew once in awhile myself. "Shorty" promised to write me but never has. Guess he just doesn't have the time. I received a letter from my foreman, Mr. Chappel and sure do enjoy hearing from the fellows from the Shell and getting the Shell Review.

I will have to close for the time being, thanking the company for what they have done for me and wishing all the fellows the best of luck.

Sincerely yours,

**Pfc. Cecil Andrew Little
c/o Fleet P. O.
San Francisco, Calif.**

(Formerly of the Car Dept.)

Dear Gang:

Just a little note to the best gang I ever worked with. This finds me somewhere in France. I've really been getting around here of late, Scotland, England and France. I've seen sights and am still seeing them. I think of you fellows a lot and wish I was working with you again but we've got a job to do here first, then I'll be back.

I hope you can read this as I'm writing in my fox-hole which is long and deep.

You fellows do your best back there on the Home Front and I'll get a few for you over here.

Well, I'll close for today.

From Slim the Helper (known now as Private Lowe).

**Pvt. Archie Lowe
APO 15772**

**c/o Postmaster
New York, N. Y.**

(Formerly in Engineering Field, Welder Helper)

A. Exton, Wilson Delong, R. Boyd and C. Talley Golf Winners

Arnold Exton, Pipe Department, won our Annual Championship Golf Tourney. Exton's golf was of a championship calibre from tee to green, as he brushed aside some of our best golfers. He defeated Harold Haunbaum, Compound Office, in the first round; Leroy Waddelow, Alkylation Plant, in the semi-finals and then defeated Ralph Brown, Pilot Plant, newcomer from Norco, in the 36 hole finals, 3 and 2.

Medal scores in the Championship Flight were low with par and sub-par golf needed to win. Exton finished the first 18 holes five up when Brown's putting failed him. In the final 18 Brown turned on the heat shooting a fine 71 and forced Exton to shoot some nice golf to win.

Brown recently defeated Exton in the Alton Munny Championship Tournament and went on to win that tourney, defeating Poag Nicolet of Alton in the 36 hole finals with some excellent scores, having 35, 35, and 33 for the first three rounds and was one under par when the match ended on the 4th hole of the final round.

Our Championship flight this year was small, only seven players competing. But these seven, Carl Colburn, Dave Brazel, Leroy Waddelow, Grant Acoccks, Ralph Brown, Arnold Exton and Harold Haunbaum gave us some championship golf.

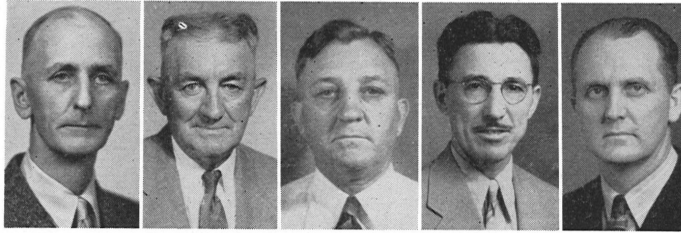
In the Class "A" bracket, Wilson Delong, Research Laboratory, played steady, consistent golf to win that flight. In doing so he is to be complimented, for in that class were many golfers who could and have played championship golf. Some of the closer matches of the "A" group were Dick Suttons 1-up victory in 20 holes over Brokaw of the Control Laboratory, and Bill Nicolet's win over William Leonard of the Dispatching Department. Delong defeated Rolla Hord, Loren Adkins, and D. J. Munson to reach the finals. His defeat of Earl Turley, Toulene Plants, in the Finals showed some low medal scores with Delong 4 up at the end of the first nine. Turley shot par golf the last nine but was unable to pick up the 4 hole deficit when Delong fired a well played 38 to win 2 up.

"Reg" Boyd, Cracking Dept. won the Class "B" flight defeating G. Lorenz, Alky. Plants, in the finals. Boyd defeated Gene Crigger (forfeit), Don Isted, Topping, R. Palmer, Eng. Office, and Van Buren, Toluene Plants, to reach the finals. "Reggie" has been trying, and in all cases giving a good account of himself, to win for several years and it finally paid off, nice going Boyd.

Clif Talley the Control Lab. golfer said he could, and did win the Class "C" trophy. Talley brushed aside Tanner Smith, Safety Dept., J. Unterbrink, Car Shops, B. Hanudel, Tech. Dept., and M. Hansel, L. O. Loading, to reach the finals. Franklin Ralph, a last year trophy winner won the top bracket and went down to defeat in the final round with Talley. The "Champ's" only regret is that he couldn't have played G. Mallory in the finals. It seems there's a difference of opinion as to who is the better golfer.

The winners of each flight will be given trophies by the Shell Athletic Club.

COMPLETE 20 YEARS SERVICE



Left to right: Clarence E. Ash, Carpenter Foreman; J. B. Luebke, Lube Compounding and Shipping; D. L. Laubscher, Car Department; W. E. McAnany, Cracking Department; C. E. Beason, Alkylation Department.

The List of Safe and Unsafe Working Conditions Illustrated In the Cartoon Page Four

I. Disabling Injuries.

Figure No. 1—An employee climbed through a hand rail and hung by one hand and foot out over a 20 foot depth trying to use a pick to pry open the bottom head of a coke chamber which was unbolted, but stuck shut. He lost his balance, his hand slipped off the rail, and he fell far below into a coal car. Place of injury—Dubbs 17.

Figure No. 2—An employee was disconnecting an air hose from a caustic line that he had purged with air. When disconnected, caustic sprayed out the opening into his eyes (not wearing goggles). He was in a pump room marked "Do not enter without goggles on." Place of injury—Light Oil Treaters.

Figure 3—An employee stepped onto a crust of ground which gave way and allowed his foot and leg to be scalded. Reason—a steam leak had undermined the ground and this cavity under the crust contained steam condensate. Although steam could be seen rising from the ground no one had taken the trouble to rope off the area or cover it with boards. Place of injury—North Property.

Figure No. 5—An employee tried to work standing on a wooden ladder set against a pier at about 30 degrees angle. The foot of the ladder slipped dropping the man to the ground eight feet below. Under similar conditions several years ago, the ladder broke in half. Place of injury—Cooling Water Tower No. 11.

Figure No. 6—An employee holding a five gallon bottle WITHOUT A CARRIER, broke the bottle and received a severe cut to the arm which penetrated to the bone. Place of injury—Control Laboratory.

Figure No. 9—An employee was using a pick to remove coke from a pan about half way up in a Flash Chamber WITHOUT A LIFE BELT ON. The pick slipped, he lost his balance, toppled through a hole in the center of the pan and fell to the bottom of the chamber. Place of injury—Dubbs 17.

Figure No. 10—An employee climbed to a valve 15 feet in the air and without any support leaned backwards and with BOTH hands on a hoop tried to operate the valve. The hoop slipped and he fell backwards to the floor 15 feet below. Place in Injury—Boiler House No. 2.

Figure No. 11—A man was digging for an acid leak WITHOUT HIS GOGGLES OVER HIS EYES. He hit the leak with his shovel and acid sprayed up into his face. The line had not been depressured. Place of injury—Light Oil Treaters.

Figure No. 16—An employee while shutting down a chemical pump opened up a bleeder and acid sprayed out in his face. He was not wearing goggles. Place of injury—Light Oil Treaters.

Figure No. 17—An employee cut one of his fingers off on a rotating saw BECAUSE HE DID NOT HAVE THE GUARD IN PLACE. Place of injury—Car Department.

Figure No. 18—Someone neglected to put the cover back on an open ended pipe sleeve sticking up out of the ground. An employee wrapping up a tarpaulin could not see the opening and stepped into it, seriously burning his foot and leg in scalding water lying in the pipe.—Place of injury—Boiler House No. 2.

Figure No. 19—An employee was RUNNING UP THE STAIRS with his arms full of clothes NOT HOLDING ONTO THE HAND RAIL. He fell and injured his knee. Place of injury—Control Laboratory.

Figure No. 21—An employee opened up on a hot water line WITHOUT PERMISSION. The scalding water sprayed onto his legs causing serious burns. Place of injury—Dubbs No. 18.

II Safe Workers

Figure No. 4—An employee wearing coveralls, respirator, and goggles, while handling sacks of lime.

Figure No. 7—Welding with hood on and shields up.

Figure No. 8—Working on a safe scaffold.

Figure No. 12—Wearing goggles while using a pick.

Figure No. 13—Wearing an acid hood and rubber gloves while opening a depressured acid line.

Figure No. 14—Greasing plug cock valves on chemical lines wearing goggles. An acid hood might be even better.

Figure No. 15—Wearing goggles while helping a man who was using a chisel and hammer.

Figure No. 20—An employee fell but was saved by his life belt.

Figure No. 22—An employee wearing a gas mask while opening a gas line in a ditch.

Figure No. 23—An employee wearing goggles while chipping on a pump.

FLYING LESSONS OFFERED

Employees and members of their immediate families, interested in learning to fly, please contact R. S. MacDuff any noon hour during the week, except Sunday, at the Main Office, Technological Department, (second floor-west end).

If a group of twenty five (25) or more can be formed, reduced instruction rates can be obtained at the Alton Flying School which is located at Wadlow Field near Godfrey, about four and one-half miles from the Alton business district. This activity is not bound by age limits or sex—women can fly as well as men—some better.

Qualified instructors are available at any time of the day every day except Tuesday. Ground school instruction is given free to all who take the course in flight instruction.

Rabble Chatter

By BRIG YOUNG.

Gloria Gene Germaine arrived September 1, weighing eight pounds and three ounces. Proud Papa gives out with cigars. How do you rate a box, when most guys can only get two at a time?

Those cocoanut cookies are not as good as they used to be! Just ask McCarthy.

Swede Nelson and "Red" Hughson were overjoyed last Saturday night! Mrs. Nelson called out about 10:00 p. m., and told Swede that she and Mrs. Hughson would be waiting for them at the gate. Shucks, no stag party!

What "Dimples" Hamilton wants to know is why the Laborettes call Utility Gauger Day "Peaches"?

Someone of the Laborettes threatened to kidnap Lorenz and is "Stor-my" jealous?

Who tried to steal "Porky's" pencil out of his pocket?

Why has Nelson gone in for baking pies and cakes? Is that home defense, or appeasement, "Swede"? P. S.—Worden taught "Swede" all he knows about baking!

The two woman-haters at Topping 4 seem to have related somewhat, judging by the looks of admiration they give the Laborettes when they come to work in the morning.

Smith says: "I'm no columnist."

Paul Page hasn't suffered from indigestion yet from that potato salad the Laboratory sent to Topping 3 recently.

Mr. Harry (Ace) Elder is on an indefinite sick leave.

Young is singing: "I said I'd never come back, but here I am!" Did I say something—singing? Well, you know what I mean!!

The boys at Topping 4 were surprised the way Albert Bean can handle a pair of scissors. Major was pleased with the slick haircut he got too!

Major said: "I need a haircut, but I'm hard to please." Said Bean: "I handle a scissors with precision and I work with ease!"

Now the Army has its "Majors" and its "Beans"—but does it have anything on us?

Men of Topping Row: By all means, check the results and you'll see.

Warner started for St. Louis one Saturday night recently and ended up headed for Chicago! Darn that Chevy, anyhow!!

Main Office Pyrotechnics

By E. F. NIEBRUEGGE.



Glen Truitt

Is it a sign of middle age when a man prefers peanut butter rather than peanuts, vegetable soup rather than salads, and stewed fruit rather than melons or pears? Furthermore, why isn't a well-cooked meat stew as tasty as a steak?

In order to prove the neutrality of this column, and to give all an equal chance, your reporter wishes to publish the following authentic story handed to him by the above handsomely pictured gentleman. In an effort to get to the dentist at a reasonable hour for a change this gentleman advised his fellow commuters he had secured another ride to Edwardsville the other evening. Assuming he would ride the bus, they immediately formulated plans to get to Edwardsville before he did. After chasing furiously, they finally caught up with the bus. As they rolled past all five waved tremendously at the supposedly Truitt, seated in the second seat of the bus. After the "Friendly Five" had their good laugh the next morning, Truitt had the pleasure of advising them he wasn't even on the bus, having secured a ride with a fellow worker. Of course, it was quite nice of these five gents to be so friendly with all the people on the bus. The only unanswered questions are—Was it Hotz or Craig, or both, who pointed to the second seat and remarked, "There He sits;" and who was the "He"? Opticians please note.

Society News—The Wedding Bells just keep on ringing. 'Twas on September 2 that they rang out for Jean Rodgers and Bill Taylor. Congratulations and lots of luck. Confidentially though, Bill, why the two lower berths?

Hospital Notes—This column extends the hopes of a speedy recovery to the young lady from the Cost Department who fell into the rubbish heap the other Sunday. Your reporter does not as yet have a complete story of the cause of the accident. Of course, it couldn't have been that Calhoun County Apple-jack.

Moonlight Excursions—Every day more new talent makes its appearance about the office. A very recent trip on the Steamer Admiral disclosed many top-notch Jitterbugs in our midst. Probably the most high-class is a certain head of the Department of Missing Records. This will perhaps solve the mystery as to why she now enlivens the basement with a good jam-session on her radio every noon instead of a news broadcast.

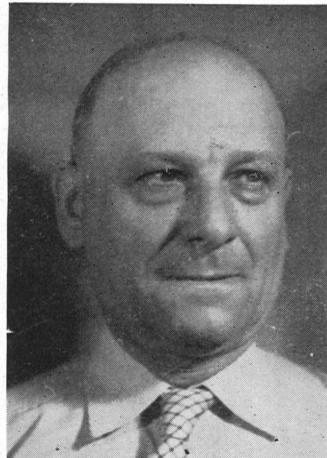
Recently Married Young Ladies please note—It has been recommended that you furnish our Chief Accountant with both your present Mrs. and your ex-Miss. "Pres" spent considerable time the other day in an effort to locate a certain "Mrs." He finally turned to a young lady from Staff Personnel for help. Imagine the embarrassment when he found she was the "Mrs." in question!

While reading in the society column of a local newspaper about the marriage of one of our Staff who resides

25 YEARS SERVICE



R. R. Sherwood, Cracking Department, who completes 25 years service in October.



W. B. Fischer, Car Department, who will complete 25 years service in October.

Credit Union News

The Shell Employees' Credit Union recently announced that they had been authorized by the Federal Reserve Bank of St. Louis to certify requests for payment of United States Savings Bonds. The following officers of the Credit Union have been designated to certify such requests: G. C. Farmer, treasurer; G. L. Egginan, assistant treasurer, and W. D. Bost, credit committee chairman.

It is the sincere hope of the Credit Union that it will not be necessary for any Shell employee to cash any of his bonds. In the event, however, an employee is in need of funds, the Credit Union suggests that instead of cashing in his bonds, that he borrow from the Credit Union at their low rate of interest. However, if it should become necessary for an employee to cash in any of his bonds, one of the above named individuals will certify such requests for payment.

The office of the Shell Credit Union is located on the corner of Wood River and Ferguson Avenues, in Wood River, Illinois.

on the Terrace, our most recently acquired Assistant Superintendent suddenly discovered that he lives not on Shell Terrace, but "Algonquin Terrace." We understand he has now sent his wife to St. Louis to order a supply of appropriate stationery.

Bathing—Two bathers from Edwardsville, one from the Stenographic, the other from Shipping, are responsible for the recent Scrub-brush shortage in that city. It couldn't have been that they were swimming in the beautiful, muddy, moss-covered lake in Edwardsville? Better take the advice of someone who knows, next time, girls.

Your reporter wishes to inform you that this column plays no favorites, be it church party of whoopee party, Cost Department or Payroll, Office Manager of Mail Girl, Republican or Democrat. Your reporter also regrets exceedingly that the news item promised for this space by the young lady who thinks this column is interested only in drinking parties did not happen. This column prints all "dirt" as long as it is authentic. So, let's have it.

Cracking Condensate

BY JOHN McCONNELL and BUD ARNOLD

Otto Blackard has a new competitor in Frank Seago—with a little more experience, I do believe he will take over the crown of "champion bull-shooter."

The Cracking Department now has a total of thirty-five employees serving in the armed forces. They are as follows: F. P. Springer, H. J. Schenk, P. Costanzo, O. W. Green, G. T. Graddy, I. W. Miller, V. R. Quackenbush, L. E. Donaldson, W. F. Monahan, M. R. Rhoades, F. W. Tonkinson, E. G. Engelman, E. L. Starkey, O. Rhodes, W. F. Wade, G. C. Hedges, S. Owsley, R. Allhouse, R. Harrington, C. D. Smith, R. C. Schaller, A. C. Wilson, E. R. Helmkamp, R. B. Wright, E. L. Soory, D. Bangert, W. F. Cook, R. C. Fleming, C. E. LeBegue, F. E. List, V. E. Oehler, P. P. Smith, M. Stoecklin, W. J. Wojtkiewicz and L. F. Boulton.

Some of the boys at the Catalytic Cracker want to know if "Dusty" Brooks still wants to bet that the interplant phones, which are installed at the Catalytic Cracker have batteries in them.

It looks like the hungry fourteen are getting their fill of burning tubes, since we have been working forty-eight hours—at least, that's what they say.

Employees off sick are Leroy Bierbaum, Forest Payne, Gilbert Wade and Herby Kay. Arthur Sweet has left the employ of Shell.

F. D. Obermiller has been answering a lot of questions these days regarding victory gardening. Of course you know Mr. Obermiller was the winner of a lot of Bonds and Stamps at both "County Fairs." Watch the one in 1945!!!

The Cracking Department has shown a slight increase in bond buying. Wonder if we could get up to the 100 per cent class before "V" Day.

Mr. A. J. Kitzmiller, who is on vacation, was seen at the races the other day. Do you suppose he is managing "Hooks" or just trying to get him to finish in the money so he could get even.

FRANK M. BARR RECEIVES CHIEF SHIPFITTER RATING



Frank M. Barr

A recent letter received from Frank M. Barr, a former Pipefitter Helper in our Cracking Clean-out Department, states that he was made Chief Shipfitter on August 1, 1944.

Barr was granted leave of absence and entered the Navy in September, 1942. He is now located at Camp Bradford, Norfolk, Virginia.

Mr. Barr has a son in the Air Corps somewhere in France.

"Hot Rivets"

By C. W. MEYER

The material for this column in the last issue of "Shell Review" was lost enroute to the Editor, therefore "Hot Rivets" did not appear.

One instance, which bears mention again, is the fact that T. C. Harris is the proud father of a girl, and the cigars were appreciated by the gang. Good luck, Tom.

It seems that Harry Rodebaugh had a little competition lately on the stack work since Jones took to riding the seat board.

Speaking of competition, this boy Wagner, of the night shift, now comes to work wearing a two-piece brown outfit such as a foreman wears. You had better hide that scooter, Daunis.

If you want a bargain just see Parko (Catfish). He sold his car the other day at such a price the fellow didn't give him a chance to change his mind. Instead of going home to get the cash he borrowed it from another fellow on the spot, and said, "Boy, this is my lucky day." Barnum was right!

L. E. Gammon will tell you of one wash house not to go into unless someone stands with one foot in the doorway. Being locked in, and no sandwiches, is pretty bad.

I don't believe the story I heard the other day about Joe Minne, but it went like this: "One leg is just a shade short than the other from digging holes to bury things, etc."

R. E. Griebel, Helper, locked all his clothes in his locker and was in a fine mess for about an hour. If it had not been for John Davis, after quite a chase, getting a watchman to open the locker, R. E. would have had to wait for a blackout to find a barrel and get home. Better hang those keys around your neck.

For the benefit of the men in the armed forces, who also receive the Shell Review, the following is a list of boys from the Boiler Gang now in the armed forces: E. B. Hastings, V. P. Jones, "Doc" Barton, J. F. Archer, L. A. Edwards, J. K. Elledge, C. B. Harris, C. M. Sanders, J. J. Terry, C. A. Noonan, K. R. Orr.

We all hope to see these men return soon and fit back into their proper places in the plant.

"You pour them the bullets and bombs,

We'll make the gas and buy the bonds."

ON THE JOB EVERY DAY FOR 10 YEARS



We salute Walter F. Strayhorn, Tank Air Vent Inspector in the Engineering Field, on his record of over ten years service without losing any time from his work.

Walter started working for Shell on October 19, 1933, and, except for a short temporary lay-off in 1936, has worked continuously, hitting the ball day after day. In accomplishing this record, Mr. Strayhorn, who lives in Maplewood, Missouri, travels 32 miles every day in all kinds of weather. Rain, snow, and even floods have failed to keep him from being on the job every day. At the present time he is riding with five other employees in the "share-the-ride" program. In previous years, he made this trip alone.

He believes in staying on the job to finish the job and give his boy, who is a Petty Officer in the United States Navy, and other boys in the service, a better chance to get back home.

ENTERTAINMENT SERIES

The Wood River-Edwardsville branch of the American Association of University Women in co-operation with the Wood River Social Planning Council has completed arrangements for an entertainment series to be given this fall and winter at the East Alton-Wood River Community high school.

James E. Gheen, an inspirational and humorous speaker from New York City, opened the series October 4 with "Laughing at Yourself."

November 15, Julia Bock Harwood, world traveler and lecturer, will present "Peoples Around the World." Twenty authentic native Oriental and European costumes will be worn by models to illustrate her lecture.

Dr. Edgar C. Taylor, headmaster of the Taylor School in St. Louis, will discuss "The Paths That Lead to Peace" January 10. Dr. Taylor, lecturer, author, educator, and civic leader, conducted a 26 weeks' program, "St. Louis Speaks" on radio station KMOX in 1940-41. He is now on the staff of Washington University.

"The Little Judge" of Memphis, Tenn., Camille Kelley, will conclude the series February 7 with a lecture "Living Your Own Life." She is the judge of the Juvenile Court.

The best thing to do with money that is burning a hole in your pocket is to pay your debts. That prevents inflation and is a good preparation for unsettled conditions which may come after the war.

Compound House

By L. R. VAUGHN.

We welcome Mrs. Louise Jones to the Compound House Office. "Every Little Breeze Seems to Whisper Louise," is the theme song of her morning phone calls.

"Red" Rhodes—see Heffner for the course on Dynamic Tension—a sure thing in the art of self-defense.

Taylor—can't seem to make money fast enough repairing watches, so he's now betting on War Labor Board decisions!

Ray Cain—former Compound House clerk, was commissioned as a Second Lieutenant in the Army Air Forces. Now Miss Johnson wears "a pair of silver wings." Ray was a visitor at the plant recently.

To the bewilderment of the men, Eddie Henderson (Tester), bagged the limit of squirrels. Was it possible for him to keep quiet, or was it just "fellowship"?

Walker, the Navy Inspector, is on the fence. He talks with Talley at the Laboratory in the morning, and is convinced to vote Republican; then, he talks with Taylor in the afternoon, and changes to the Democratic party. Our advice, Walker, is listen to F. D. R. and Dewey themselves!

John Stassi is a great hunter, but would someone please explain to him the size of a squirrel!

While on the subject of squirrels, Major (Clean-Up) Cox is complaining of the large piles of squirrel tails around A & B Homogenizers every Monday morning. Careful, Hopper—better change to fishing.

If you have misplaced anything, ask Mrs. Dolores Morris. During a recent search all missing articles turned up in her desk. No article was too small or too large, it seems—and was my face red!

It isn't what we eat at meals, but what we eat between meals that keeps us plump. Is that true, Simpson?

Truer words were never spoken—don't question me too closely; sometimes I don't understand what I mean myself. Eh, Al?

A fine example of tact is to make your guests feel at home when you wish they were. I'll take a hint!

Central Shop News

By N. F. BAST

We understand that Leon Corlew is looking for a helper. This helper is to assist in carrying his spare change around while Mark Lambert is on vacation. Surely, Leon, there are more "suckers" around!

Anyone knowing of a couple of spare World Series tickets—please contact "Swede" Olson.

Most readers of the Shell Review have had the experience of coming home to bed at night after the "Mrs." had moved the furniture around. So, let this be a warning—be cautious—be careful—watch your step—when entering "Red" Leonard's office. The spirit behooved Red, the other day to cast aside the antique cobwebs and change his office around.

Received word that Jack Welch, formerly of the Central Shops Office, has a change of address: Ensign J. Q. Welch, U. S. N. R., Box 2 OTO Banana River, Florida.

A certain good looking brunette in the Industrial Relations Department is wearing a big diamond ring on "that" finger. See Bob MacIntyre for details. NICE GOING, BOB!

Riggers Department

By M. A. PAYNE

We are now minus one of our fair red haired helpers and if you ask "Scotty" Brofft he will tell you just why. He objected to McCormick's dipping into his snuff box.

A lot of the boys are coming out with squirrel in their lunches now, but I believe "Red" McGaughey is most consistent with fried chicken. The boys wonder just what he does at home to rate all that chicken.

Randall Franklin received a letter from "Chop Chop" Wilson, a short time ago. One of our worthy henchmen made the remark that if the name were torn from the bottom of the letter he could still tell it was from "Chop Chop" after reading it. The Japs' chances are very poor with "Chop Chop" in their territory.

Some of our local hunters have begun to cast an eye towards the north now, and are hoping there will be some shells released 'ere the mallards arrive.

To you, Charles Wilson and "Red" Paisley, the Rigging Department now has a new cable splicing vise and most of us are hoping the company will set out some place and build us a new loft around it. It's a shame to bring a thing of such beauty into our boars' nest.

As yet we don't have any women Riggers Helpers, but this writer saw one a few days ago who acted like she wanted a job and she would make a real helper.

Haven't heard from Tucker for sometime and we have another gone to service, "Wood" Landers. "Blue Eyes" as "Woody" is known, will be missed by the Rigging Department.

Lube D. and D. Plant

By L. B. BOOTH.

Additions to the D. & D. families have been reported. A daughter born to Mr. and Mrs. Mueller, and a son to Mr. and Mrs. S. Ponting Monks, one of our Laboratory men. According to latest reports, all are doing well, even the fathers are showing some signs of improvement after the ordeals. Congratulations to you both.

It is with pride we can report that Lieut. K. L. Huez, one of our boys who left us early in the war, has been signing his letters **Captain** K. L. Huez. He is attached to the 8th Fighter Group, somewhere in New Guinea. His latest word tells us he hopes to be here for a visit sometime around Christmas.

Why is Bill King threatening to move to Bethalto for the winter?

The political prattle is getting under way again, but doesn't sound much different from former years, and only one name changed. Same old boys with the same on beliefs on both sides. That's the American way. Where else can one stand upon his two feet and speak his mind, and not care if you agree with him or not? There are some, of course, but ours is still tops.

In the last issue this reporter mentioned that anyone wishing to get out into the open air might help Junior Beck harvest his peach crop. Well, it seems that some of the boys took up the idea. Anyway, here is the story that got around. Some two or three fellows were bargaining for

Ever think of it this way? Fellows who have to pay heavy income tax started early in life by learning to tax their brains.

Boiler House Gossip

By L. A. KRAMER

To the men in service: I have been trying to get rid of this columnist job for over a year but no one will help it so I guess I'll have to continue dishing out a little more dirt.

Our sick list includes Lastch, Crouch, Howard, Killam and Tisdell.

Rethorn and Hall traded Boiler Houses for a while, but are back home again now.

Familiar sayings you used to hear and still hear, are "Baldy" and his "wimin"; Condray, his farm in Missouri; Van Fossen, the tormentor; Fred and Bud, those Wilkie boys, Davidson, his apple butter; Hubbard, the "Kroger" man; Smitty and his bull dogs; Cotner, his "I can make it run," Brockman with his shoes off; also that fisherman Van talks about.

The boys on the bus said something about putting a hobble on "Baldy." Davidson says a car is sure hard to find in a lot full of cars. We have a fellow here now who wears a size 10 shoe, but elevens feel so good, he buys twelves.

Yours for a quick comeback.—L. A. Kramer.

Gas Plant Gas

By H. E. RAGUS

With the opening of the bowling season we have uncovered a new champion. Four alley balls in succession should be a world's record. Take a bow Hemmer.

Most aerial artists, while practicing their acts, use a life-net beneath them, but not so with our nimble footed George Martin. After a series of back flips, cartwheels and last but not least, a resounding belly flop, George came to rest in the lap of Ole Man River." Who said he was practicing?

Mr. Landau has been transferred to the New York office and with his leaving the H. P. absorption plant obtained a very timely and suitable gift. There is a sign on the Control Board that reads: "This watch donated by Jug-Nose." Thanks a lot, Erwin, and lots of luck.

Our sincere sympathy to Merle Hall whose father passed away recently.

"Eight Ball" Hegmann is in the market for old wrinkled up gas stamps and shot gun shells, but for that matter, who isn't?

The Chemists' Cauldron

By LUCILLE VALITES

We'd like to know what—or who, has Schmitz in such a daze that he mails letters without first addressing them.

Those buttons that have been cluttering up the Lab popped off K. Schiermeier's shirt because of chest expansion. Robert Davis Schiermeier, weight 6 lbs, 15 oz., is the reason for this display of fatherly pride.

E. P. Mitchell is sporting a diamond ring on "that" finger. Harry Smith of St. Louis is the man and September 29 was the date.

peaches and some peppers, but from all indications there was not enough to supply all demands. So, in order to make sure to get his share, one Sir K. Norton Freeman (Twitchy) followed Beck home from work. We are not sure just what took place but Beck reported for work the next day with a black eye and split lip, and Freeman only got a few peppers. Who wants any old peaches, any way?

SHELL OIL COMPANY
WOOD RIVER REFINERY

TO OUR EMPLOYEES

Re: Social Security

Every employee of our organization must have a social security card. If you do not have one when you start work, you can get one at the Social Security Board field office in the East St. Louis Post Office Building. Don't lose your card. It represents your insurance policy with the United States Government.

A one per cent deduction is made every pay day from your wages. This is matched by a one per cent contribution made by the company. We submit a record of your account number and your wages to the Government every three months so that full credit under the Social Security Act is assured you.

The benefit payments you are entitled to are of two kinds:

1. The retirement benefit paid you each month when you retire from work at age 65 or later;
2. Survivors or "family" benefits paid to your widow, or children, or aged parents if you should die.

The amount paid for each type of benefit depends upon how long you have been working and the amount of wages you have been earning.

The chart below shows the amount of retirement benefits and "family" benefits paid monthly for certain periods and on certain wages. It will enable you to estimate what your benefits will be.

EXAMPLES OF RETIREMENT AND "FAMILY" BENEFITS

Average Monthly Pay	Retirement		Survivors	
	Worker	Worker and Wife	Widow	Widow and 2 Children
Coverage: 5 years				
\$100	\$26.25	\$39.38	\$19.69	\$45.94
200	36.75	55.13	27.56	64.31
Coverage: 8 years				
\$100	\$27.00	\$40.50	\$20.25	\$47.25
200	37.80	56.70	28.35	66.15
Coverage: 10 years				
\$100	\$27.50	\$41.25	\$20.63	\$48.13
200	38.50	57.75	28.88	67.38
Coverage: 20 years				
\$100	\$30.00	\$45.00	\$22.50	\$52.50
200	42.00	63.00	31.50	73.50

Three important things to remember:

1. Go to your nearest Social Security Board field office when you reach age 65 to find out about your retirement benefits, whether you wish to retire then or later. Get answers to your questions, "What can I expect to receive now? Later? What will my wife receive? When?"
2. Make sure your family knows you are insured; that if you should die, they should go to the nearest Social Security Board office without delay so that benefit payments they are entitled to may start as soon as possible.
3. Call on your Social Security Board field office for any aid or information you desire. You will find the manager and his staff always ready to serve you. There is no charge for this service.