



SHELL REVIEW

Wood River Refinery

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Number 16.

Is Shell Really Interested In Safety?

By TANNER SMITH,
Safety Inspector.

"Sure, Shell Oil Company is interested in safety—as long as it doesn't cost them anything and as long as it doesn't inconvenience them in any way." That is a remark heard occasionally from a few of the employees in this refinery. However, the great majority of us feel that Shell Oil Co. is very definitely interested in our safety. But I doubt if many of us realize the time and money spent by the Management in reducing the hazards and increasing the protection of their employees.

For the benefit of this large group as well as for the "Doubting Thomases" let us take a peek at the time and money spent on Safety.

Mr. Fraser, President of Shell Oil Co., Mr. Cummings, Vice President in charge of Manufacturing, as well as our own Plant Manager, Mr. Roberts, are vitally interested and continually informed concerning your safety. A central committee, composed of the Plant Manager, Superintendent, Assistant Superintendent and Department Heads, meets once a month to discuss safety.

Meetings which last at least an hour are held weekly for the Supervisors and Sub-foremen. A meeting is held once a month, at which a representative from each craft and each operating unit is present to receive safety information and offer suggestions.

From two to three meetings are held each day of the month for the various crafts. It is arranged that each member of each craft attends a safety meeting once a month. This applies to most of the operating units as well. Frequently Supervisors drop into these meetings to receive first-hand information on the employees' safety problems. Time lost from work because of these meetings is considered time well spent by the Company.

As you know, members of the Safety and Fire Dept. are constantly on the job offering advice and receiving suggestions for your protection. All kinds of safety equipment are furnished employees for their protection. The cost of maintaining the Safety and Fire Dept. and their equipment costs the Company over \$100,000.00 a year. Thousands of dollars are spent yearly on elimination of hazards in the plant as suggested by the employees.

If a new unit is to be built, safety of design is insisted upon by our Management in order that employees will not be subjected to unnecessary hazards in their work. A splendid Emergency Hospital is maintained for your benefit. You are encouraged to go to the Emergency Hospital for treatment if injured, no matter how slight the injury may be.

If there are two methods of doing

New Officers Of Shell Club



Left to right, Bud Arnold, Secretary; Bob MacDuff, Treasurer; Al Gilles, President; Al Donahue, Vice-President. The vacant chair is for Jim Branine, Tail-twister, who was on his vacation and unable to appear for the picture.

The recent election of the Shell

Club swept the above candidates of sterling character into office. Never has Shell Club been more favored with such a brilliant selection of officers than these. They are busily engaged in drawing up a program of entertainment and organization for the coming year. This should be a banner year for the Shell Club.

Dave Brazel, Charlie Beason and Al Gilles Win Golf Championships

Dave Brazel, two-time winner of the Shell Golf Championship, won again this year to become the first golfer to win the championship three times. Some very close and hard-fought matches were played. In his march to the championship, Dave defeated the well-known I. O. Golfer, L. Waddelow, the Research flash, Al Dilzell, and defeated Jack (one-putt) Hamman, another I. O. swinger, in the final. Nice going, Dave! It took some well-played golf to defeat "dem guys."

Charlie Beason, who hails from the I. O. plant, niblicked his way to the "B" class championship to bring at least one cup to that plant of golfers. Charles outstroked C. Hedges, Rolla Hord, Gene Crippen in that order, and defeated D. O. Figge in a tough final match. (You might show Waddelow, Hamman and Co. your cup, Charlie, and tell them how it's done.)

In the Class "A" championship, Al Gilles and Mark Lambert fought a bitter battle for the Class "A" cup after weeks of postponement. (Al said that Mark was trying to work (Continued on page 3)

Athletic Club Party Tonite

Don't forget the big Shell Athletic Club Card Party in the Refinery Cafeteria tonight. Pinochle, auction bridge and contract bridge games will be held and prizes will be awarded to both ladies and men in all three. Bring your wife or girl friend and be there. Only 25c per couple.

Refreshments will be served.

a job, one of which is safe and the other unsafe, the Management insists that you do the job the safe way, even though it may take longer to complete it. If by wearing safety equipment it takes you twice as long to do a job, then the Management insists that you take twice as long if this is necessary to complete the job without injury.

The Company has several definite reasons for wishing to protect you. In the first place, since our refinery is considered one of the important defense industries, your uninterrupted services are extremely valuable to the Company in the rapid filling of defense orders which affect so vitally the safety of our nation, and, therefore, you. But the second and more important, Shell is anxious to save you and your family from the expense, suffering, worry, hardships, and possible permanent disability which always follows an injury.

If you are forced to do your work in a rapid, unsafe manner, without any protection furnished you, then you would have a right to object. But

(Continued on page 4)

SHELL'S "JEEP" SQUADRON



Refinery workers have been startled by apparitions of red motorized steeds whizzing up and down the refinery roads with grim-faced riders clutching the handle bars.

Two years ago a motor scooter was purchased for the Safety Department to enable their permit man to cover his territory more quickly. The experiment proved to be of such success that another scooter was added and then recently seven more scooters were purchased. Each scooter travels over 300 miles per month which is quite a saving in shoe leath-

er and averages approximately 50 miles per gallon, which is considerably less expensive than operating an automobile.

For your identification of these dare-devils of the mechanized era we present, left to right: Jack Vasey, Chief Inspector; Maurice Hubbs, Safety Department; Lee Brown, Painter Foreman; Tommy Hooper, Cooling Water System; "Oley" Olson, Rigger Foreman; "Doc" Barton, Boilermaker Foreman; Tom Close, Welder Foreman; and Grover Brown, Safety Department.

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 Pipe Shop.....J. R. Roberts
 Safety.....A. T. Smith

Catalytic Plants

Paul Hofmeier's new home has been under construction for some time. If this good weather can just hold out, he'll soon have the prime coat on.

We wouldn't dare accuse Carl Colburn of intentionally shooting his bird dog, but there are times when the best get pretty disgusted—then, too, there is the evidence.

Witt, who was injured in a car accident, has been discharged from the hospital and is convalescing at home.

Extraction Plant

H. D. CARTER.

"Wes" Baker was scheduled for so many graveyard shifts he was wishing God had made the sun shine at night.

Joe Nagy says, "If Santa Claus will bring me a bowling medal like Chandler's, I'll be happy." (Chandler's medal is for a 299 game, from the ABC.)

Bill Bailey has just returned from his vacation, and Jack Young is taking off for the sunny South on his. Jack always takes three poles and two darkies when he goes fishing down Florida way. One darkey baits the hooks, and one takes the fish off the hook, and Jack just stands there and yanks them in.

Does anyone know the five gaits of a saddle horse? If so, please tell Gardner and Carter.

Otto Kassak is back on the job at the Extraction Plant after spending a few months in Uncle Sam's Army. Otto says, "It is a he-man's Army," and we are inclined to believe that "Otto" is a "he" man if what he has been telling us is the truth.

Ward's ten-second question: Write the figures eleven thousand, eleven hundred and eleven in ten seconds.

Inspection Lab.

E. HENDERSON.

Save your old iron. Prough is buying scrap.

Prough was telling us about the mink he caught. It turns out he took it away from two boys.

Dycus is leaving for the army. The navy must be slipping.

Are there new rules for pinochle? How many hands should you play before you bid? Ask John Over.

"Ape" Jordan in a hot argument bet on a football team. He spent the rest of the night trying to find someone to bet the other way so he would break even.

McLean is having trouble recognizing voices over the phone. What was it you said to the man, Don?

Our poet is using a lot of pencils and stationery these days. What is the reason, Talley?

I guess pressure was applied at the home of Keltner, anyway, he shaved off the beard.

For the first time in ages, Steelman gave good relief, but the rub was he came out a night too early and no one could use it.

We welcome new men to the department—Vance and O. O. Figge.

There are two people with the same big thought. McMeen also has purchased a new Pontiac. Be careful and don't hit the bank with the new car.

The Charlie Abenroth Dog Kennels. Get the kind of dog you want, thoroughly trained by Charlie himself—paid advertising.

The lightning bug remarked when he backed into the electric fan, "I'm delighted."

T. V. P.

E. BERGESCH.

Don Boren passed out cigars last week. How about you, Helmkamp, you took one of Don's?

Ask Casey Jones "the Boilermaker" how he likes to trade knives at the T. V. P.

Was that Chris Lavick we saw going up the railroad track with a piano on his back?

Seymour hitch-hiked a ride home with his boat. It's in the dry now.

We noticed John Pistrui stroking "Twoosie's" hair. What next, John?

The Davis twins were on the loose the other night. Did any of you see them?

Schoeneweis must be doing all right. We haven't noticed him making up his lunch out of the ice box lately.

Ask "Twoosie" the difference between change for a dollar and a dollar's worth of change.

Ask Hayes and Deist how they liked for Shorty Bryan to climb their backs while goose hunting."

"Speed Demon" Knecht got his Mercury demolished.
 Bang-bang! You got him, Mr. Hill!

Main Office News

Pres Wright was overheard the other day complaining that he never did make the "news." Then he kinda laughed it off and said that he, being the boss, got to censor all Main Office news. However, he made a couple of slips lately so we decided to give him a break and put his name in print for a change. To begin with—what do you think of a guy who would buy a rubber signature stamp at the request of another department and then keep it for his own use, pretending that it hadn't come in yet—and then another thing: Pres took us seriously when he was called "Lonely Hearts Department Manager" at Mr. Buzzi's farewell party—we were in his office when we detected some of his incoming mail addressed to "Wright's Office Girls." How about this, Pres?

We understand a certain young cost clerk from Jerseyville doesn't like standing up in the bus. In case he gets out late some evening, we're sure one of you girls wouldn't mind sitting on his lap.

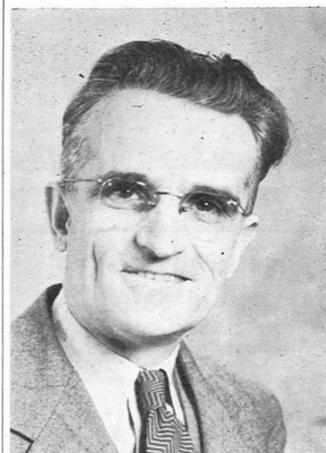
Times may have changed but Santa evidently still intends to come down the chimney. At least he borrowed the tall ladder from the third floor vault the other day. Don't forget to return it after Christmas, Orville.

A sight worth seeing—Frank Paxson cleaning up a mixture of vinegar, brown sugar, and broken glass. Bet you'll be glad when your wife gets here. Also—how about that poker game the other night when the "boys" kept you out until 6 a. m.?

Thanks to everyone contributing to this column this month—how about some of you others helping your reporter out and giving out with some "news."

Dye (Buick Salesman) is doing his best to sell Wm. Meyers (operator).

Charles Dilling



Charlie started to work in the Pipe Gang 20 years ago. He states that at that time the roads leading to the refinery were so poor that often they had trouble getting to and from the refinery. He worked all over the refinery and then settled down in the Pipe Shop.

Charlie used to be quite a sand-lot ball player in his day and any day that he has off will find him in the bleachers yelling, "Kill the umpire." Fishing also claims his interest when he can not find a baseball game handy.

Charlie claims that Shell is the finest company in the state for which to work. He states that he has never had a lost-time accident and attributes it to Shell's fine safety program.

Sonny Moran took some of the hunters from his department on "a wild goose chase." (A very promising quail hunt.) They reported that he shook all the bushes at the farm, but—

Shell Club New Year's Eve Party

★
 De Soto Hotel
 St. Louis, Mo.

★
 SEE THE NEW YEAR IN
 WITH YOUR FRIENDS!

★
 Herman Drake
 and His Orchestra

★
 Favors - Hats -
 Serpentine - fun

★
 \$3.50 PER COUPLE

★

Tickets and Reservations on sale at Industrial Relations Dept.



Right and Wrong By Tanner Smith, Safety Inspector



Above is pictured another of the series of "Right and Wrong," or safe and unsafe method of doing a job in this refinery. E. F. Thomas suggested the subject and C. L. Leonard, D. O'Malley, R. E. Carson, G. M. Buxton, L. Whyers, E. Hinson and H. Thatcher assisted in the demonstration.

In the "wrong" picture, a box is being raised with a rope block. The men pulling up the load are standing directly under it. Another workman is using his body to snub off the rope.

No warning is given other craftsmen to keep them from walking under the load. Several of the men are not wearing safety hats.

Now let's study the "right" picture. The area below the load is roped off, the men are standing clear of the load, the rope is snubbed off around a strong support, and all men are wearing safety hats.

No chance now of an injury if a block should crack, a rope should part or a sling should slip. No danger of a man being pulled under a falling load because the rope is wrapped around him. Occasionally a workman is seen with a rope wrapped around his arm. In using this method, a quick jerk or a sudden drop of the load might easily break his arm.

Roping off the area below is very important. Other craftsmen working near by, absorbed in their work, having no knowledge of a load suspended in air, might unsuspectingly walk directly beneath the load. A barricade would serve as a warning.

Loads HAVE been dropped in this refinery and MAY be dropped again. Play safe—keep yourself and your fellow workers in the clear. Make the safe method a part of planning your job.

Golf Winners

(Continued from page 1)

Al blazed away with an opening 41 on the day of the "crooshul" battle and followed with a 44 before Mark found himself.

The trophies will be presented tonight at the Card Party.

If Russell Draper's permission can be obtained and Meyer can stand the shock of going from a Ford to a Buick, there is possibility of a sale.

Lube D. & D.

E. SCOTT.

An informed source tells us that Herb Miller can be persuaded to stay home and take care of the children on BAD DAYS so that his wife can get out to go down town!

You can't convince Charley Brown—even if vines grow over WO—it means MEN.

Mr. Chartrand returned from his vacation broke, what we want to know is, did he travel alone.

She—I hope you don't think I'm the doll type?

He—No; I don't think you'd say "Mamma" if I squeezed you!

Recently some departmental news was submitted for publication in the Shell Review. The news appeared to be innocent on the surface and was printed. Someone took offense at the news and claimed that personal malice had entered into its publication.

We ask everyone's cooperation in being very discreet in submitting news from their departments. If you feel that any individual may take offense in the publication of an item, the best policy is to eliminate it entirely.

Thanks! THE EDITOR.

GRAPEVINE

We hear that Horace Dale recently foiled the local meat shops in planning his Thanksgiving dinner. The ranks of the swarms of starlings infesting the trees on the terrace were sadly depleted when Horace let go with both barrels of his trusty shotgun. The Dales enjoyed a lovely "quail" dinner on Thanksgiving.

We hear that production virtually ceased at Dubbs 18 while Jim Ellison (Zoom-Zoom) regaled the boys with his hair-raising experiences in an airplane.

Apparently Al Donohue has never heard of the Child Labor Act. Recently Al, in his capacity as a Shell Club officer, was supposed to meet with the other Shell Club officers to send meeting notices out to the Shell Club members. Al evaded such duty by sending his two little children who had just completed a grueling day at school over to do his work while he reclined at home on a sofa. Alas, what crimes are committed in the name of parenthood!

We understand that Roy Hill has vowed never to go hunting again without a retriever. Roy went hunting with Larry Hall recently, and every quail that was knocked down was brought by the dog to Larry (it was Larry's dog). Roy swears that he shot 90 per cent of the quail but what can you do when the dog and its master both are against you?

Al Gil'es and cohorts attended the recent Oklahoma-Missouri football game. Al, who claims Oklahoma as his alma mater (and big things for it), wore a sweater with a big "O" emblazoned thereon. As the game progressed, and Missouri marched down to the Oklahoma goal line time and time again, Al began to draw his overcoat over his sweater. As the final gun sounded, the only thing to be seen of him was his nose sticking out of his overcoat. The boys in the know now call him "Zero" Gil'es.

Bill Keller is having his troubles with the riders of our new "jeep" squadron. Tom Close has asked for a windshield, heater and radio for his jeep, while Doc Barton asked to have his side car removed, figuring he could add five miles per hour to his speed. "Oley" Olson is the trick rider of the squadron with a fondness for taking corners on two wheels and driving at full speed without any hands on the handle bars.

We hear that Dud Brewer and Ray Hotto took Lois Parsell to lunch the other day to celebrate her coming marriage. It's all right for Ray, as he is married, but Dud should be buying lunches for some of the lovely unattached young ladies, as it is a much better investment than buying them for one who is already signed, sealed and almost delivered.

We also hear that Bernice Bollman, the lovely young lass from the Engineering Office, will take the fatal plunge this month.

OLD TIMER



L. J. Roper

Roy started to work in the Laboratory as Sample Carrier just 20 years ago this month. After spending a year and a half in that capacity, he moved into the Lab office, where he is now serving as Head Clerk. Roy was just 18 years old when he started to work here, so he is still a young man and looking forward to many more years of service.

Wood-working claims most of Roy's time outside of his working hours. He has developed quite a reputation as a master craftsman in this line, and his wood lathes hum busily turning out many pieces of furniture, novelties, etc. He has also made three sail-boats which he sold. Being a gentleman of several talents, Roy built an 8-inch telescope recently with which he scans the star-studded heavens at night to see if Orion has developed any new jewels for his belt.

Roy reminisces of early days in the Laboratory when the staff was very small and operating technique very informal. (Some of the old-timers can chuckle over this.)

Gas Plant Gas

H. E. RAGUS.

Wanted: A guide to take Bryant and Donahue duck hunting and to see that they get home safely.

The breezy calendar pictures which have been disappearing from the Secondary Pump House wall are causing much concern among the boys, and "Dan Dunn" Oertel says the guilty finger is being pointed at "Speedy" Franklin.

For three box tops of a well-known breakfast cereal and 10 cents in Eagle stamps, you can obtain a "Red Ryder" pocket watch. "Boom Boom" Bryant has one of which he is very proud.

Stahlhut, Fox, Lynn, and Lyford, the backbone of Uncle Sam's Army, have all been home on leave recently and now that they have all returned to their camps the boys at the Gas Plants are looking ahead to some word from each of them.

To Johnny Green, who has been missing from our lineup for quite some time, we all wish a speedy recovery.



Inspection Dept. notorious for its celebrities — Jackson Vasey, better known as Daniel Boone Vasey, finally did kill a duck, or did he? Maybe it died of heart trouble or laughed itself to death. Then again, there is C. K. Johnson, the C. K. stands for Cannon Kracker, the old original spud merchant. He mounted one of the little go-buggies recently purchased for the inspection department. Well, when the smoke finally cleared away, Johnson and the cycle were climbing a fire wall three blocks away. He refuses to ride again unless they charge admission or increase his life insurance.

We also have another unsung hero — Al Meyers an accomplished hypnotist. After reading a pamphlet on the subject, he attempted to hypnotize one of his neighbors. Well, it didn't work.

Frank Adams visited Tulsa over Armistice Day—yeh, the office got a wire saying Frank was sick and couldn't get back on time. No fooling, that type of sickness is serious —for the Company.

Walt Scoggins and Forcade are brushing up on their checkers. Just as soon as they can beat Peterson, Doc Towell has consented to come up and finish their education.

News from Norco—the Eng. Dept. at Norco wants to know when Pidgeon White Meat Derickson will be back. They say he bought cokes for every one while there on his vacation. Well, he hasn't cut loose here yet.

Wisecracks from the Field Office: Has the 8:30 addition of the Toluene Plant been issued yet?

Nordstrom heard a new story at the Shell Club last night and as usual this morning he was looking for three of them instead of two.

Safety

(Continued from page 1)

when your Company, at great expense maintains an active safety program throughout the entire organization, furnishes you with protection, and insists that you do a job safely even if it takes longer to do it, then it is very evident that Shell is actively and vitally interested in your safety and each employee should attempt to show his appreciation by wearing the safety equipment furnished and by doing his job in the safest possible manner.

So when you go out on the job tomorrow, don't complain because you have to wear a pair of goggles, a gas mask, a respirator, or a safety hat, or because you have to go to a little extra trouble to make the job safe, but rather, be glad that you are working for a company that has your personal safety uppermost in their minds at all times.

Topping Noose

R. E. SIMS.

It has recently been brought to our attention by several reliable sources that P. C. Page, who works at Topping III, is none other than "Pepsi-Cola" Page. However, this information must be O' K'd by Mr. Page himself as our evidence is merely hear-say.

A note on the changing times is the increasing use of tea-bags by the operators who have tired of carrying out the daily slug of coffee and having to carry back home each day the container. Maybe it's a throwback from our ever closer relations with the British. What? No crumpets?

"Red" Jenkins' efforts to produce a poem about the Roxana city official badge of Major has finally borne fruit:

"Twinkle, twinkle, little star,
How we wonder what you are,
Pinned on Major's breast so bright
What do you stand for, might or right?"

Warehouse News

By MARJORIE STAFFORD.

It is rumored that C. A. Moore is due for a promotion in the near future, provided the ducks and quails hold out. Is that right, Jim?

The Salvage Yard just put in a request for another telephone, since Whitey Delassus keeps the only available one busy, calling Rose Bibian, our French recruit in the Warehouse.

Wonder why it is that Herman Niemann wants his name kept out of the Shell Review. Must be a skeleton in his closet that he doesn't want brought out.

P. S. Mr. Branine says the skeleton's name is Edith.

Where does Prosser get gardenias in the cafeteria, in the middle of the day? We didn't notice that on the menu.

Famous Last Words.

Mr. Wightman (referring to priorities). "If you see me behind bars, this did it."

Dula Huer: (marching down the aisle after the ceremony) "Well, it's over with."

Margaret Tate: (down on her hands and knees, scrubbing the floors of her new apartment, the week before her marriage, and singing) "I went out of my way, to get into a lot of trouble."

Speaking of Margaret Tate, she didn't march down the aisle after the ceremony, she RAN!

Nell Blish is our latest addition to the Warehouse, and she says this is really the Purchasing Department. The first day she was here, the girls sold among themselves, a half a piece of cake, a shoe brush, a clothes brush, a pair of gloves, a coat, and a pair

Lucille Wendle preceded Nell slightly, and we've decided she's almost an alien. She's the only one who doesn't get up on the desks at noon and argue politics.

Casey isn't the only one dancing with the Strawberry Blonde these days. He's having competition from the Warehouse. Or is that just someone's wishful thinking?

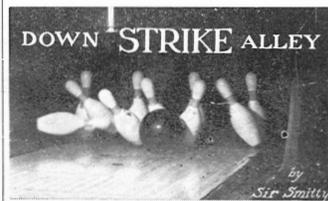
∴ Shell Bowling League ∴

SUPER SHELL BOWLING LEAGUE

Team Standing	W	L
1. Cokers	26	13
2. Control Lab. No. 1	25	14
3. Crackers	25	14
4. X-100	23	16
5. Industrial Relations	20	19
6. Garage	19	20
7. Elect. & Mach.	19	20
8. Lube No. 1	19	20
9. Laborers	18	21
10. Research Lab.	16	23
11. Compound House	16	23
12. Anal. Lab.	16	23
13. Warehouse	16	23
14. Loading Racks	15	24

GOLDEN SHELL LEAGUE

Team Standing	W	L
1. Stabilizers	27	12
2. Local No. 553	26	13
3. L. O. Tr. No. 2	24	15
4. Supervisors	23	16
5. Decokers	22	17
6. Crack. Cleanout	21	18
7. Topping	21	18
8. Reformers	20	19
9. Cont. Lab. No. 2	17	22
10. Lube No. 2	17	22
11. Oilers	16	23
12. Pipefitters	16	23
13. Riggers	16	23
14. Truck Drivers	16	23
15. Gas Plant	15	24
16. L. O. Tr. No. 1	15	24



Boy, oh, boy! It's anybody's crown in either league. In the Golden Shell League the Stabilizers zoomed into the lead by winning 14 of their last 18 games. They're the hottest team in either league at the present time. However, they are closely pursued by the Local 553, Light Oil Treaters No. 2, and Supervisors teams.

The Decokers and Reformers have won 12 of their last 18 (the Decokers 8 of their last 9), but they are too far down to affect the race.

The Super Shell League is headed by the Control Laboratory who slipped into first place while the Cokers (previous leaders) were winning only 8 of their last 18 games. The Crackers are tied with the Cokers, one game back of the Laboratory team.

The X-100 team is making a late bid by winning 7 of their last 9 games and are now only three games out of the lead.

Incidentally, the previous down-trodden Loading Rack team really reared back and let fly the other night by smashing down 998 pins to set a new high single league total for the season.

Individual scores: Groppe, 217; Haun, 232; Allaria, 139, Redenbo, 216, and Henry, 194.

Those Supervisors have been busy the last few weeks in the Golden Shell League. They've won 11 of their last 18 games, set a new high single season record of 931, and placed third in high three with 2414. The Light Oil Treaters No. 2 have been hot also, winning 11 out of 18, and second high three of 2463.

In the Golden Shell League, L. B. Smith and Mason jumped into the king row with scores of 610 and 239, respectively.

The story circulates that Bill Hambleton let Joe Nagy practice all season long and then in one night went up and topped the average that Joe had taken all season to compile. Bill says that the team is not up to his standards, so he's asking for a release to join up with a good club.

However, actually, facts show that last year's Super Shell League champs, the Elect.-Mach. are on the

move again, so lookout above. In the last six weeks they have won 13 games and set a new high three of 2800.

Here's a tip. If you want to get your averages up into the 170 class, get into the weekly 10c pot competition. In successive weeks, Patton, Klump, Van Buren, Davidson, and Groppe won the pot and in so doing raised themselves into the 170 class. Incidentally, Klump, while winning the pot which that night amounted to \$5.00, hit 634 for third high three in the season play. Van Buren, likewise, in winning his pot, hit second high single game of 245.

We hereby nominate the Garage team as the LOUDEST (no, not the louiest) team in the business.

Orchids to Jack Witherow—several weeks ago in league play he picked a 4-9-10 split. Plot it on paper—it's a tough one.

Boiler House News

J. E. BREWER.

There have been several fellows on the sick list in the last three weeks: Messrs. Lamkin, Hubbard, Shaver and Killam suffered an attack of influenza, but are all back on the job now. Les Kramer is still off with arthritis in his arm, but some of the fellows claim its poker arm and not arthritis.

Someone called Whitey Laatsch the other day and asked him to tell George Rieken that he could get five gallons of sorghum he ordered but that it was a little dark. Whitey insists that his apple butter is a little dark, too, but George is still determined to get sorghum.

It wasn't until last week that we learned that Richard Nuernberger was interested in the hamburger business. It was in the St. Louis Oddities section of the Sunday Post-Dispatch that a sign on the side of his truck was shown reading "For Hamburgers, see Nuernberger."

Red Brockman is evidently in his second childhood as he is again buying his shoes in a boy's size.

Fred Schoeneweg and Paul Hower-ton opened the season with a big all-day hunt. Results were one country dinner.

Mr. Condray and Mr. Van Fossen have a new stock of knives and are offering the best of trades for Christmas.

If anyone knows of a medicine show within 200 miles, please notify Virgil Shook.

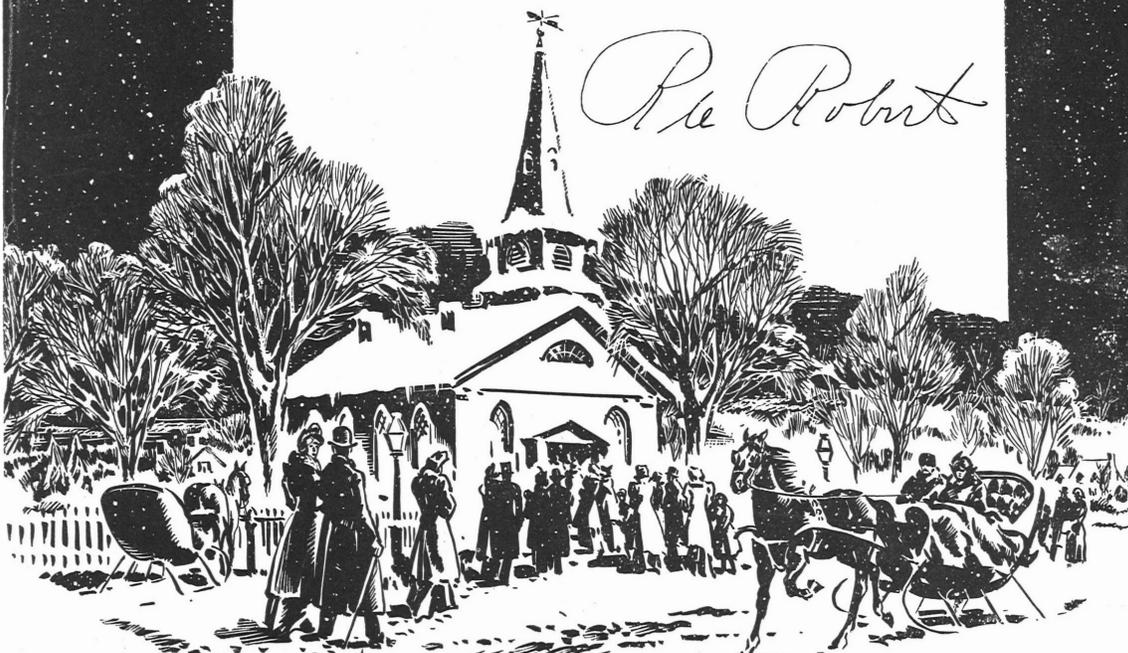


★

THIS IS THE TIME OF YEAR when we pause from our tasks to enter into a spirit of festivity and thankfulness---thankfulness for the favors which the Great Creator has given us and thankfulness that we are living in a great democracy free from the evils which beset our unfortunate neighbors across the oceans.

May our nation and our friends continue to enjoy the spirit of Christmas and of the season in the same manner as we will all enjoy ourselves tomorrow and to the employees of this refinery and their families I wish a very Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.

Re Robert



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(1)

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 Editor.....G. F. Graig
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 Miss D. McNally
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 Topping.....R. E. Sims
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 Main Oil.....C. O. Jones
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 Car Dept.....L. A. Brown
 Comp. Hse.....J. O. Clark
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 Can House.....C. Ferguson
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 Research Lab.....C. W. Harnden
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 Lub. Hvy. Oil Agts.....H. Fletcher
 Lub. Vac. Stills.....O. J. McNeilly
 Lub. Filters.....B. L. Tanner
 Lub. D. & D.....E. Scott
 Lub. Extraction.....H. D. Carter
 Boiler Houses.....J. E. Brewer
 Pipe Shop.....J. R. Roberts
 Safety.....A. T. Smith

Compound House News

By J. O. CLARK.

We are glad to see C. Heffner, B. Bouchet, and J. Melvin back at work. They have been on the sick list for some time.

E. Hunt and C. Oglesby have been in the hospital recently. We wonder if Cal's store teeth got the best of him?

W. Bourland had all his teeth pulled. Although he has already bought some new teeth, he may not need them. He is raising another set! Or is he?

M. W. Jordan moved to St. Louis recently. We would like to know why he doesn't carry home-made pie in his lunch since he made the change?

J. E. Long must have become lost in the fog. He failed to show up for work last Wednesday.

Two Compound House boys are leaving to help Uncle Sam's Army. John Bernhardt and Lyndle Neese are the soldier boys.

We wonder why Ray "Sugar" Cain's face turns so red every time he talks to the Industrial Relations.

Shell Service Club Elects New Officers



Topping Row E. QUILLEN.

Our regular correspondent who is now on his vacation has been struck by Cupid's arrow. Robert E. Sims and Miss Iva Louise Brown of Alton, Ill., were married at Alton, Ill., on December 11. Best wishes and lots of happiness to you, Bob and Iva.

The boys at No. 4 finally got "Red" Worden to pop for a round of candy bars.

Herb Hoover has been grinding up the concrete to Warrenton, Mo., lately—brunette or blonde?

H. McCarthy, originator of the four-buckle stories comes from Little Egypt. There shoes are only for "Sunday-wearin'" and who ever heard of the likes of overshoes?

Weatherford and Brunson, the fresh-air fiends, at TR No. 2, find it difficult to keep the doors open on the control room for ventilation. Cooperate with them, please.

In a hotly-contested election on December 9, Clint Pierson was elected President, Frank Croxton, Vice-President, O. A. Kleinert, re-elected Secretary, J. G. Cuddy, re-elected Treasurer, and H. R. Helvie as Director. Bud Chappell and Bill Redd carry over as Directors with another two years of their term to serve.

Old Maids' Column

Crull spent change day over Thanksgiving in Pike County (where the owls hoot at the chickens).

Seymour spent Thanksgiving at home for a change (couldn't get out).

Nicholas went duck hunting last change day.

Bergesch is taking care of his parents' furnace and groceries while they are on a vacation.

Buy Defense Bonds!

Shell Employees Play Important Part in World War No. 2

Now that this country is engaged in a grim struggle to preserve our democracy against the powers of despotism, we are facing a problem much different than we faced in World War I.

This war has assumed a character which is mechanized to a much greater extent than the previous war. Tanks, airplanes, ships and other forms of mechanized warfare play a predominating part in this struggle.

It has been estimated that in World War I, six men were needed in industry to supply one soldier in the trenches. In this war, eighteen men are needed in industry for every man in active service.

As a vital part in the defense Program, the workers in this refinery are contributing their part in supplying the vast mechanized forces of the democracies with fuels for their equipment.

Now is the time for all of us, man, woman or child to put our shoulders to the task of bringing this country through this ordeal with flying colors. Americans everywhere are uniting behind their leaders and concentrating on this one thing! Let's see that our boys at the front do not suffer from lack of materials and equipment in combating the enemy!

We're going to win!

Gas Plant Gas

H. E. RAGUS.

"Blimp" Sinniger has become air-minded. We have heard he wants to join the Balloon Corps. The boys at the Gas Plant understand the Air Corps uses a different type ballast.

The Kid from Iowa tore up the turf around the Main Office the other night when his wife brought him to work. We have been informed that "Lou" Williams will, from this time on, always close the car door.

To Hannold and Schoeneweis, we wish to dedicate the current popular tune, "Good-bye Mama, I'm on My Way to Yokahoma."

Wanted—Cigars from a member of the Gas Plant Office personnel.

FREE! FREE! FREE! From this reporter to all members of the Gas Plant—A wish for a very MERRY CHRISTMAS and a HAPPY NEW YEAR!

P. S.—And, dear Santa, please bring Paul Helm a new alarm clock so he will be able to get to work on time.

Boiler House News

J. E. BREWER.

Messrs. Sam Killam and Henry Graham are still on the sick list. Both are recuperating, however, and are expected back to work soon.

Mr. Lee Hubbart is now enjoying his vacation.

Fred Schoeneweg and George Rieken are getting very conservative with equipment at their respective boiler houses. Before transferring anything from one boiler house to the other they demand a signed receipt.

Cotner was absent from work several days due to the death of his father-in-law.

We've been unable to learn what caused Alexander Spence to have a split lip.

About two weeks ago Gus Koban was in such a big hurry to get to work that he failed to stop at a stop sign in St. Charles, Mo. After paying his fine and bridge fare, the best we can figure Gus had about \$.28 left out of his day's earning.

Shell Club New Year's Eve Party

★
De Soto Hotel
St. Louis, Mo.

★
SEE THE NEW YEAR IN
WITH YOUR FRIENDS!

★
Herman Drake
and His Orchestra

★
Favors - Hats -
Serpentine - fun

★
\$3.50 PER COUPLE

★
Tickets and Reservations on sale at Industrial Relations Dept.



SHELL DECLARES WAR!

All Employees Drafted By TANNER SMITH.

The United States has declared war on the Axis powers. Shell Oil Company has also declared war—"Old Man Accident"—for the year 1942.

For years "Old Man Accident" has lurked in our refinery, constantly on the alert to pounce on any employee whom he finds off guard. He has crippled, blinded, burned, maimed, and killed at the slightest opportunity. He has forced pain, sorrow, worry, and poverty not only on those who were injured but on their families as well.

In recent years Shell and its employees have united in a struggle to oust him from this refinery. It is still with us although his effectiveness has been lessened. Nevertheless, during the year of 1941 he has scored 19 direct disabling hits.

Aside from the personal pain and anguish, each one of these disabling injuries has been an aid to Hitler and his Axis partners. This refinery is an important unit of our National Defense. Each of YOU is an important unit of this refinery. Whether you are a craftsman, an operator, or a supervisor, an injury to any one of you hinders production and, therefore, aids Hitler. "Old Man Accident" is just as much an Axis partner of Germany as is Japan or Italy. Your uninterrupted effort is just as important to the defense of the United States as is the uninterrupted effort of the soldiers and sailors in the Pacific.

Shell has, therefore, declared war on "Old Man Accident." Our goal is to drive "Old Man Accident" completely out of this refinery during the entire year of 1942. This will take the complete and alert co-operation of each and every one of you.

Each employee is warned to be on the alert to avoid "Old Man Accident's" most effective weapons; namely, use of unsafe methods, use of unsafe equipment, disregard of Safety Rules, carelessness, and thoughtlessness.

Each employee is expected to locate and report immediately any fifth column activity which they discover in the form of faulty ladders, stumbling hazards, uncovered boxes, slipping hazards, poor lighting, or improper guarding.

Pictured above are the two flags which mean so much to us. As long as the American flag remains aloft we are free people, free of tyranny, free to live as we choose. As long as the Safety flag remains at full mast, we in this refinery are free of "Old Man Accident," free of suffering and sorrow.

"If the American flag should ever be forced down, it would indicate the overthrow of our government. If the Safety flag should be forced to half mast, it would indicate that "Old Man Accident" is back with us again.

Let's all resolve to work a little bit harder and a whole lot safer to defeat the common enemies: Japan, Germany, Italy, and "Old Man Accident."

The American and Safety flags are symbols of freedom to us in the home and in the refinery. LET'S KEEP 'EM FLYING!



Lube Vacuum K. HAMMACK.

Last issue Lulu Collins volunteered to furnish the copy, and the issue previous Ira Miller volunteered, but the deadline arrived and no copy. Ira Miller, for a certain reason, is allergic to beef roast. Details will be furnished by Ronnie Fleming.

The unused pencil in the Kinney Pump House was provided to mark the number of times "Drag" Leavell gave better than 29-minute relief.

That moustachio of Ted Madosh is really something to write about.

The current leader on the "Hit Parade" is "Elmer's Tune," but for years the gang have been hearing Elliott swing his tune.

Rumor has it that if the national registration age is increased to 65, only Pop Wasman and Lou Collins of the Vacuum Plant will escape registering. Pop because of his years and Lou because of his spending his younger years in Alton. 'Tis said youth lives three times as fast in Alton as they do in Wood River or Belleville, and that eliminates Lou.

Good news to the H & H grocery men, et al., as the new memoranda issued by the company states the employees will be paid bi-weekly!

Whatcha get for Christmas that the Mrs. can exchange for something for herself?

Attention! Doc Baker, Ray Gilworth, Shorty Ayres, and other duck hunters! A story recently overheard told of a sportsman returning home with a shotgun and fishing tackle, 6 fish on a string and 3 ducks. The sportsman said he fished a while and when a duck came along he reached for his gun and killed it and in the meantime "also killed a pint" Some killer-diller!

H. O. S. S. Smithson and Herman Fulton made Ray Gilworth very unhappy by borrowing his decoys and then walking on them, breaking the necks of quite a few. Guess how many ducks they shot?

Let's "Sap the Jap"!

Hours: To every person is given 24 hours a day, no more and no less. What use we make of the hours determines our fate. Especially is this true of our working time. It is not the number of hours a man puts in, but what a man puts in the hours that counts.

Heavy Oil Agts. H. FLETCHER.

On November 28, 1941, all of the Agt. crew not on shift gathered at the house of J. L. Vann, where a most enjoyable evening was spent playing cards and ping-pong. Delicious refreshments were served and the party lasted until a late hour. The occasion was a sort of farewell for C. W. Hardesty, who has taken a position with another company. It was with genuine regret we bid old C. W. farewell, however, we wish him the best.

Again Lube No. 1 bowling team has demonstrated its superiority over Lube No. 2 team in a three-game total pin match.

Lube No. 2 was off to a substantial lead of 71 pins after the first game and picked up 15 more in the second—with this demoralizing margin on top of 69 pins handicap it seemed that Lube No. 1 must bow to the bowling heckling Extractors. The final outcome was not decided until the last frame was completed when it was found that Lube No. 1 had won by the not too decisive margin of 18 pins. A great cheer went up from Lube No. 2 when Ronny Fleming started the second game and began mowing the pins over with his fast breaking hook ball. "Doggy" Williams and Harold Helvie made a grudge match of the games they rolled with "Doggy" the winner. A return match is offered Lube No. 2 at any convenient date.

Athletic Club Card Party Big Success



The card party held by the Athletic Club on December 3 at the refinery Cafeteria was a huge success with 110 employees and their wives participating.

Pinochle, auction bridge, contract bridge and poker games were held and beautiful prizes were awarded to the winners of each. Refreshments were served late in the evening and the prizes were awarded. Trophies which had been won during the fall were also presented.

Winners of the prizes include:

Pinochle—First prize men, H. Read, women, Mrs. H. Fletcher. Second men, Sam Morehead; women, Mrs. C. Wilkinson. Third, men, Art Sweet; women, Mrs. G. Graham.

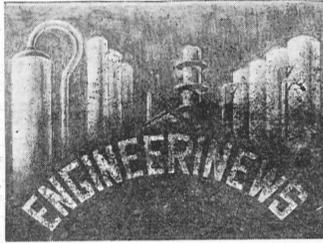
Auction Bridge—First prize, men, C. J. Davidson; women, Mrs. H. Oliver. Second, men, J. Robinson; women, Mrs. C. J. Davidson. Third, men, E. Benecke; women, Mrs. O. A. Kleintert.

Contract Bridge—First prize, men, R. A. Randels; women, Mrs. R. A. Randels. Second, men, Dr. R. Zuidema; women, Mrs. W. Stark. Third, men, Dr. G. W. Waters; women, Mrs. R. Zuidema.

Attendance Prizes—Mrs. V. DeWerff, H. R. Helvie.

Trophies were presented to D. A. Brazel, winner of the Championship Class, and A. S. Gilles, winner of Class A in the golf tournament, and Carl Davidson, manager of the Laborers softball team which won the plant league, manager of the Not-So-Good softball team which won the Alton City League, and manager of the horseshoe team which won the Industrial League tournament.

Editor's Note—The next issue, January 14, will contain a feature article on the Service Club Christmas party.



The Engineering Dept. bond issue was a howling success—yeh, everyone howled because they didn't win. The prize went to Emory Caler.

The Field force can't make up their minds—Is the Drafting Room a hardware store or a menagerie? For instance, when the phone rings and Katt or Hammer answers by saying, "Drafting Room, Katt speaking," or "Drafting Room, Hammer talking."

During the last snow, Mike Scherer made two snow men in his front yard—a large one and a small one. Some of the neighbors were heard saying the large one sure had pretty shoulders.

Lowell Ozier, back from his vacation, saying, "Well, if that's my vacation, I've had it!"

Joe Coburn donned a pair of coveralls to go out in the refinery and take some measurements. The remark was made, "We are approaching Christmas time and not Valentine's Day." Wonder what they had in mind?

The Drafting Room employees send their most sincere Christmas and New Year greetings to the rest of the refinery employees. May the bluebird of happiness build its nest in your heart. (Editor's note—well, well!!).

Extraction Plant

H. D. CARTER.

McNely is taking his vacation during Christmas season so he can play Santa Claus. Anyone looking for a small Santa get in touch with "Mac."

Jack Young has returned from his vacation. King of the D. & D. asked him how big some of the fish were that he caught. Jack said, "Well, I caught a pretty good sized one. The water was still running back in the hole where I pulled him out when I left."

Hensley and Kays are practicing National Defense Conservation by walking part of the way to work. They used a Model A Ford to drive to work recently and it refused to run without gas when they were five miles from the plant. Some of the boys informed them that no one has been able to wean any of these gas buggies yet.

Donations for the Christmas fund for draftees from the Extraction Plant was 100 per cent.

The addresses of our draftees are: Pvt. V. P. Buese, Battalion L, 6th C. A., Fort Barry, California; Pvt. B. E. Jun, Company E, 251, 1st Quartermaster Division, Fort Warren, Wyoming; Pvt. Kieth B. Berry, 29th Battalion, 4th Platoon, Camp Grant, Illinois. I am sure the boys would appreciate letters from any of their friends.

News From Art Mahoney!

Mr. P. J. Bone, of the New York Office, and who many of the Wood Riverites remember from the several years he spent at this refinery, has forwarded to us the following letter which he received from Art Mahoney, who was transferred to Suez last summer:

Dear Mr. Bone:—

"Received your welcome letter several days ago, August 5, to be exact. It has taken nine weeks to get here although I am not in the least surprised, considering that my own journey took seven weeks by boat. You see, I had to make the trip from Capetown to Suez by steamer and although it took longer than I expected, I had quite an interesting and exciting trip.

"When I arrived at Capetown on June 22, I sent word ashore through the Immigration Officers to ask Shell for help. The authorities would not let me ashore, since I had no exit permit for the Union of South Africa, nor could I show any tickets showing when or by what means of transportation I was leaving South Africa. In lieu of the tickets or permits, I could have gone ashore for a deposit of £75 (\$300) but I did not quite have that much with me. As it turned out, the authorities did not notify Shell and there I was stranded out in the harbor, unable to communicate with shore. Finally, two days later, on June 24, the ship's agent took pity and took me ashore in a small boat through a whale of a sea. I called the Shell office immediately and they sent a car for me. They had arranged quite nice accommodations for me in the Hotel Assembly. Spent the evening prowling around the city trying my best to avoid bumping into troops. I have never seen so many soldiers and sailors at one place before; the city was teeming with all types, ranks and nationalities of allied troops. Saw also quite a few of the women auxiliary service, all nicely done up in pert uniforms.

"Capetown in many ways is an American city since four out of every five autos are either Fords or Chevrolets, with Dodges and Buicks running a close second. All the movies are American and Philco radios seem to have the edge in that field. The autos are right-hand drive, however, since traffic travels on the left-hand side of the road. That fact nearly brought about my exit from this world for invariably when crossing the street, I'd look the wrong way, thinking in terms of American traffic. After several very close shaves, I learned my lesson.

(Next paragraph deleted by censor.) "I went from Capetown to Suez by boat in convoy. There were five naval officers on board as passengers and we had a really good time on the trip. We played deck tennis and darts, and, after they rigged up a canvas swimming pool on deck, we had numerous swims. My chief objections to this trip were the complete blackouts at night and the fact that no radios were allowed.

"I at last arrived at my destination on July 19. I have been assigned to Staff House No. 5 with five other fellows. It is quite nice, being large and roomy and the food served is excellent. We have three servants to look after our wants, one being the cook and the others serving the table and cleaning up the place.

"It seems (deletion by censor) we picked up bomb and shell fragments

RESEARCH LAB GIVES BARN DANCE!



The members of the Research Laboratory and their families congregated at the National Cafe, Edwardsville for an old time, rompin', stompin', hootin', shootin' barn dance on December 10th.

From all reports a hilarious time was enjoyed by all.

Crackers and Stabilizers Win First Half Championships

The Crackers and Stabilizers, after running along in second or third position most of the first half behind the Cokers and Local 553 (respectively), came roaring down the stretch to cop the Super Shell and Golden Shell Bowling League championships, each by a one-game margin.

Going into the final night of play in the Super Shell League, the Control Laboratory was leading the Cokers and Crackers by one game. While the Crackers were winning their first game, they received word that the Control Laboratory and Cokers had lost their first games. Happy and jubilant, they proceeded to turn on the power and when the smoke cleared, they had hit games of 905, 893, 971, for a new season second high three-team total of 2769. Boy! They really wanted that championship!

Brotherly love in one form or another was the deciding factor on the final night of play in each league. Since the Stabilizers were only able to win two games, it was necessary for their brother Gas Planters to win one game from the second place Lt. Oil Tr. No. 2, which they obligingly did.

On the other hand, the Control Lab. was knocked mercilessly out of the championship when their brotherly (?) Analytical Lab. team beat them the first two games.

Whoa! Don't go 'way. The second half starts this Friday night, December 26, 1941. Keep your chin up. Anything can happen in bowling.

on the lawn the next morning. Needless to say, we were in shelters when the eggs came whistling through the air with a sound like the rustle of silk.

"I was interested in the comments concerning myself in the Shell Review. As to kissing the W. R. Stenogs goodbye, I was working up to the last day and did not get the opportunity; however, wait 'till I get back to Wood River, I'll make up for lost opportunities.

"Please say 'hello' to everyone for me.

"Yours aye,
"ARTHUR MAHONEY."

Main Office News

JUDITH DIETIKER.

Why is it that only one Main Office girl rated an invitation to the big Shell Club feed the other night?

Miss Bernice Bollman was honored at the Shell girls' annual Christmas party Tuesday night, December 16, and was presented with a lovely gift. After a delicious turkey dinner, the girls had an exchange of Christmas gifts and a good time was had by all.

What department in the Main Office is called the "Baby Bond Department" now?

A strange menagerie has been started here by Dale Loeb, who sent four of our sweet young things REAL LIVE turtles from New Orleans. We're expecting the Cafeteria to serve turtle soup any day now.

Since when is R. W. Hotto supplying the company cars with gasoline? How about that, Mr. Hotto?

Cracking Condensate

JOHN McCONNELL.

Because of the close race between the two cracking teams in the Super Shell League, what say we arrange a match game before the first half ends?

What's this about Harry Shoemaker bowling 106?

From the latest comment, it seems that the two new bowlers on the Reformers' are the boys that are winning all the games for the team (E. Pfeifer and G. Herndon).

What bowler on the Cracking Clean-out team hit 828 at the Wood River alleys recently? (Any witnesses?)

Some few interested parties would like to know if John Boker sold any turkeys for Thanksgiving Day.

Atlantic City was so crowded that only the bald-headed bathers were getting sunburned this past summer.

The new cars are broader, thus permitting the married couples to sit farther apart.

There is no man so friendless as the one who has lost his political pull.