



First Aid Training

Instruction in First Aid will be given to employees if sufficient interest is indicated to warrant such training.

The course used will be the standard U. S. Bureau of Mines Course which requires fifteen hours of class work.

The classes will be held in the Main Office Conference Room from 7:00 p. m. to 10:00 p. m., Monday through Friday, for several consecutive weeks. As a complete course will be given each week, it will be possible for those working on shift schedule to make up any of the lessons missed as the same lesson will always be given on the same day of the week. Those satisfactorily completing the course will be given U. S. Bureau of Mines Certificates and pocket cards.

If you care to take the course, send your name, department, clock number and shift number to the Safety Department, or hand this information to any member of the Safety Department before February 6, as we intend to start training as soon as possible after this date.

Athletic Club Party February 11th

The officers of the Shell Athletic Club announce that a party will be held at the American Legion Hall, Wood River, on Wednesday, February 11, at 7:30 p. m.

All employees of this refinery are urged to attend. Foamy, amber, liquid refreshments will be served with appropriate hors d'oeuvres. Nomination of members for the Board of Governors will also be held at this meeting. Card playing will be the feature of the evening.

Don't forget! All employees of the refinery are members of the Athletic Club and entitled to vote! Don't forget to come out!

Red Cross Donations Go Over Top

Contributions to the Red Cross War Relief Fund have exceeded by far all previous contributions of any nature from this refinery. Employees, on the whole, are giving very generously to this worthy cause. All collections are not in; therefore, we are unable to give a total figure. The Engineer-

Shell Service Club Dinner Meetings February 10 and 17

The Shell Service Club will hold their annual dinner meeting at the Franklin Masonic Temple, Alton, Illinois, on February 10th and 17th. Two meetings are required to accommodate the large number of members and for the convenience of shift workers.

Dinner will be served promptly at 6:30 p. m. The dinner will be followed by entertainment, installation of new officers and presentation of Service Emblems.

Invitations are being sent to all members and to those employees eligible for membership at this meeting. Tickets will be issued after reservations have been made.

If any member or any employee, who believes he is eligible for membership in the club, has not received an invitation, he is requested to notify the Industrial Relations Department.

The Industrial Relations Department heads the field by far in contributions with well over seven hundred dollars to their credit.

All those who have not contributed and wish to do so may turn in their contributions to their foreman or to the Industrial Relations Department.

Payroll Allotment Plan For Purchase Of Defense Bonds

Shell has set up a procedure whereby you may purchase United States Defense Savings Bonds by means of payroll allotments. Upon the authorization of any employee, the Company will withhold from his pay check, once each month, any desired amount from \$2.00 upwards and will, as soon as a sufficient sum has been accumulated, order from the U. S. Government, a Defense Bond of the denomination requested. Such Bond will be mailed directly to the employee by the U. S. government agencies. An employ may, at any time, discontinue participation in this plan, or change the amount to be applied to the purchase of these Bonds.

Employees desiring to purchase bonds under this plan are to complete the form SR-1732 in detail and forward to the Industrial Relations Department. The Industrial Relations Department will render any desired assistance in the preparation of the forms and advice with regard to the details of the plan.

This plan is entirely voluntary on your part. It has been adopted for your benefit and convenience. However, with our country at war to preserve our way of life, it seems to us that patriotism demands that each one of us should do all within his power to purchase Defense Bonds regularly. With friends and relatives entering the armed services in numbers that are rapidly increasing, the question of "What can I do to help?" occurs to us constantly. One answer to this question is to provide as much money as possible for planes, ships, tanks, guns, and ammunition for the use of those on the battle lines. Our government has urged that everyone everywhere assist in furnishing these materials by the purchase of Defense Bonds. The Payroll Allotment Plan has been designed as a convenience to you. Let's each of us do his or her part toward a goal of 100 per cent participation by employees of the Wood River Refinery.

Defense Bond Quiz

Q. What is a U. S. Defense Savings Bond?

A. This bond is proof that you have loaned money to the United States Government for national defense. Your bond bears interest at the rate of 2.9 per cent a year, if held to maturity (10 years).

Q. Why should I buy Defense Bonds?

A. Because money talks. To dictators it speaks defiance. To friends (Continued on page 4)

SHELL EMPLOYEES RECEIVE APPEAL FROM WAR DEPARTMENT!

The telegram shown below was received from the Honorable Patterson, Under Secretary of War, on January 25, addressed to all employees of this Refinery.

CLASS OF SERVICE

This is a full-rate Telegram or Cablegram unless its deferred character is indicated by a suitable symbol above or preceding the address.

WESTERN UNION

1201 (04)

SYMBOLS

DL - Day Letter

NT - Overnight Telegram

LC - Deferred Cable

NLT - Cable Night Letter

Ship Radiogram

R. B. WHITE
PRESIDENT

NEWCOMB CARLTON
CHAIRMAN OF THE BOARD

J. C. WILLEVER
FIRST VICE-PRESIDENT

The filing time shown in the date line on telegrams and day letters is STANDARD TIME at point of origin. Time of receipt is STANDARD TIME at point of destination.

AA22 TWS PAID GOVT 3-4 WASHINGTON DC JAN 24 922P

THE EMPLOYEES OF SHELL OIL CO 942 JAN 25 AM 8 11

WOODRIVER ILL RTE ALTON FONE=

THE ARMY IS CALLING ON YOU SOLDIERS OF PRODUCTION TO BACK UP OUR SOLDIERS IN THE FRONT LINE WITH EVERY OUNCE OF YOUR ENERGY STOP THE ARMY LOOKS TO YOU TO PROVIDE THE WEAPONS OF VICTORY STOP THE FIGHTING WEAPONS WE LACKED YESTERDAY AT WAKE AND MANILA WE MUST HAVE TODAY STOP YOUR CONTRIBUTION MUST BE PRODUCTION AND MORE PRODUCTION STOP AMERICA IS CONFIDENT OF YOUR ANSWER=!

PATTERSON UNDER SECRETARY OF WAR.

THE COMPANY WILL APPRECIATE SUGGESTIONS FROM ITS PATRONS CONCERNING ITS SERVICE

SHELL REVIEW STAFF

(1)

- Staff Advisor.....R. H. Hord
- Editor.....G. F. Craig
- Industrial Relations
- CORRESPONDENTS**
- Main Office.....Miss J. Dietiker
- Miss D. McNally
- Engineering Office.....W. F. Stevens
- Cracking.....J. E. McConnell
- Topping.....R. E. Sims
- Light Oil Agts.....S. Kennedy
- Slop Recovery.....H. Coffler
- Main Oil.....C. O. Jones
- Loading Racks.....S. Bernes
- Coke Yard.....L. Cranmer
- Car Dept.....L. A. Brown
- Comp. Hse.....J. O. Clark
- Bbl. Recond.....M. E. Buchanan
- Can House.....C. Ferguson
- Eng. Research.....C. O. Farnstrom
- Lab. Insp.....E. E. Hendersen
- Lab. Anal.....P. Collins
- Storehouse.....Marjorie Stafford
- Catalytic.....L. R. Waddelow
- Gas System & Stab.....W. M. Schumaker
- Research Lab.....C. W. Harnden
- T.V.P.....E. Bergesch
- 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

Lube G. & S.

By J. O. CLARK

Ask Arthur Dabbs or Buttermilk who has been betting corset money lately. Arthur claims to be collecting the wagers.

Our Captain Pierce came sailing into the home port Monday evening with a happy smile and the usual round of cigars. We have since learned that he started a voyage last Saturday with Miss Rosemary Percich on the sea of matrimony. We all wish to extend our best wishes for good luck and happiness on this voyage to Mr. and Mrs. Pierce.

Anyone wishing to know who the mole is just ask the Car Loading gang. Dick Tracy hasn't made his appearance yet, but we wouldn't be surprised at anything.

Ask J. Young what two companies are after him.

Red Rhoades has been complaining about a sore ear. For particulars on this case please contact Red.

Leonard Schildroth has been appointed warden for the air raid black-outs. We can all imagine Leonard telling some sweet young thing she will have to get in the house and turn out all lights. We are all for you, Leonard, so get right in there and pitch.

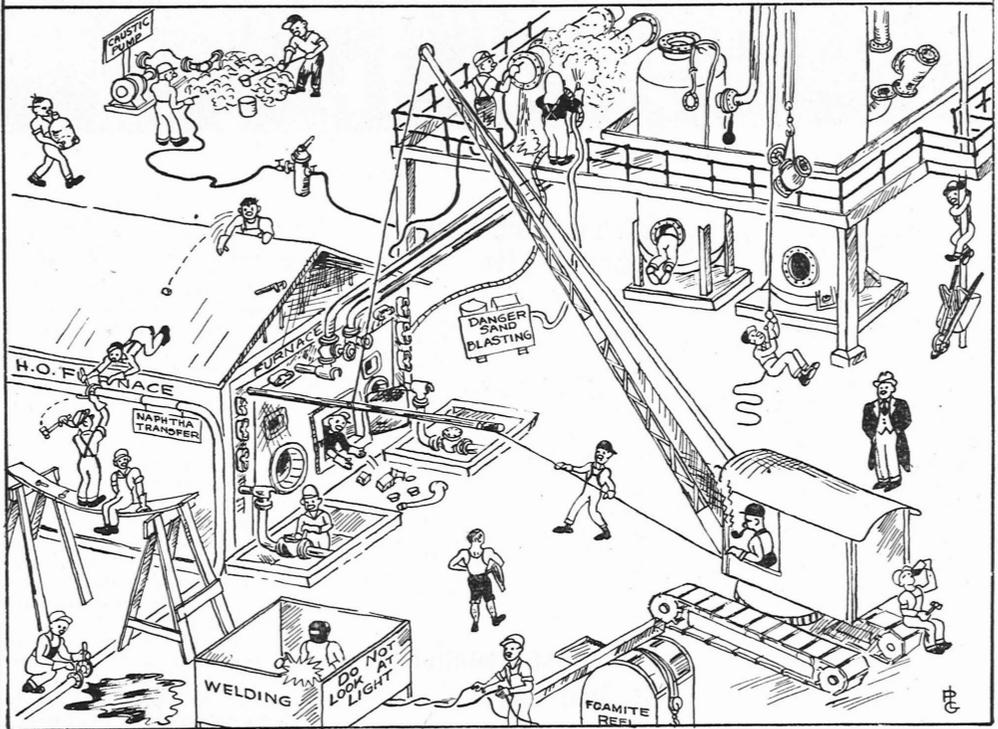
We know one Compound House employee who before very long is really going to have a time trying to bite a pipe stem so he can keep smoking the old hay-burner.

Most of the Compound Boys are paying Uncle Sam some income tax this year, but no complaints have been heard so far, only that they didn't make more so they could pay more tax.

My friend trusts me, so that is one more prop to hold me up.

Another Safety Engineer's Nightmare—By Tanner Smith

"SHUTDOWN HAZARDS" CAN YOU LOCATE THEM ?



Boiler House News

By J. E. BREWER.

Henry Graham has retired with a pension after a little more than 15 years' service. He says Mrs. Graham and he are just going to take life easy.

Collections for the Red Cross have been very successful. Collections from the Boiler Houses have reached \$57.00 and are steadily rising.

Mrs. Joe Dively is confined to the hospital at the present. We all wish her a complete and speedy recovery.

Messrs. Killam and Cleary are now back on the job after being off with the "flu".

We are wondering if Cal Peck is bragging or complaining when he tells of walking into a Wood River tavern with two friends for a "cold one" and that the bartender wouldn't serve them because they couldn't prove they were of age.

Can House

By C. FERGUSON

The employees of the Can House are doing their part for the American Red Cross. Contributions have been almost one hundred per cent, and they have been very generous.

Our sincere sympathy to Walter Norder whose mother died a few days ago.

Ralph Kasten has taken his first examination and is expecting a call from Uncle Sam in the near future.

John Demmer enlisted in the U. S. Air Corps, January 22nd. Good luck, John, the Japs will get H—now!

Mrs. Colyar, whose picture with her husband, "Sparky," appeared on the cover of the last issue of the Shell News, has passed away. We extend our sympathy to Leo Colyar, her son, who is shift foreman in the Boiler Houses.

(Editor's Note: The cartoon in the last issue brought letters of commendation from New York, California, and from other refineries. We have prevailed upon our illustration cartoonist, Ralph Grahame, for a repeat performance.)

Pictured here are hazardous conditions which could occur on a Clean-out shutdown on most any of our units in this refinery. The equipment might vary in appearance, but the hazardous conditions would be similar.

Study this picture—see how many unsafe practices and violations of safety rules you can locate. There are actually 31 of them. After you have listed your findings, turn to the back page and see how your list compares with the correct list.

In the cartoon shown in the last issue of the Shell Review, 28 unsafe working conditions were listed. However, without the knowledge of this writer (Tanner Smith) the cartoonist (Ralph Grahame) slipped in an extra safety rule violation. This "slip" was very promptly brought to the attention of this writer by various employees in the plant, as well as a member of the Manufacturing Department of our New York Office.

The oversight: A pipefitter on a scaffold was loosening the bolts on the depressed side of a valve on a pipe under pressure and THE VALVE WAS NOT RED TAGGED. We stand corrected.

However, if a certain cartoonist values his life at all, this had better not happen again.

Turn to page 4 and see how your list of hazards checks with the official list.

A smart man is the one who hasn't let a woman pin anything on him since he was a baby.

Let's Keep 'em Rolling!

Recent developments in the war news indicate that the United Nations are beginning to strike in force at the Axis nations. The armed forces of this country are scattered over ten fronts, each front with a definite and important task to perform in the strategy set up by the Allied Council.

We have a tremendous task outlined for us. We can help this nation in this time of grave emergency just as much as those in active service by uniting in a supreme effort to keep the vast supply of munitions flowing to our forces guarding our far-flung frontiers.

Let's keep 'em rolling!

Shell Credit Union News

CREDIT UNION MEMBERS HOLD ANNUAL MEETING; OFFICERS CHOSEN

The Seventh Annual Meeting of the members of the Shell Employees Credit Union of the Wood River Refinery was held on Monday evening, January 19, at the Roxana Community Building.

The members voted to pay a six per cent dividend on share-holdings for 1941. The dividend was voted upon recommendation of the Board of Directors. On the basis of the dividend authorized, the Credit Union earned \$12,819.45 for its shareholders during the year.

Bob Ferguson acted as chairman of the meeting. Three members were re-elected to the Board of Directors. They were Fred Obermiller, Hubert McCarthy and G. C. Farmer. Leslie Booth and Ray Brown were elected as new members of the Board. Hold-over Board members are Bob Ferguson, Bill Redd, Oscar Kleinert and Elza White.

One member, Walter Myers, was re-elected to the Credit Committee. Cecil Blankenship and Tom Pat'son were elected as new members of this committee. Holdover Credit Committee members are Ray Brown and Dan Bost.

Two new members, Glenn Herndon and Leo Rohde were elected to the Supervisory Committee. Harold Sheppard is the holdover member of this committee.

At organization meetings following the annual meeting, officers were chosen for 1942. From the Board of Directors, Bob Ferguson was re-elected President; Fred Obermiller, Vice-President; G. C. Farmer, Treasurer, and Hubert McCarthy, Clerk. Leslie Booth was elected Assistant Treasurer.

From the Credit Committee, Ray Brown was again named Chairman, and Walter Myers, Secretary.

The Supervisory Committee elected Harold Sheppard, Chairman, and Leo Rohde, Secretary.

UNCLE SAM MAY START LOOKING FOR YOU UNLESS DIVIDENDS FROM CREDIT UNION SHARES ARE REPORTED.

In filing income tax returns, all income in the form of dividends from shareholdings in the Credit Union must be reported to the federal government. Therefore, each Credit Union shareholder is urged to call immediately at the Credit Union office with his pass book to have the dividends posted therein.

Vacuum News

By K. HAMMACK

Some people are mighty poor listeners. That is because it interferes with what they want to tell you.

A man who can feel really sure of himself under any circumstances is probably a moron.

400,000,000 man-days of labor are lost annually through disability from accidents.

The National Society for the Prevention of Blindness reports that 27,000 workers are incapacitated daily by eye injuries. This proves you should wear your goggles!

Ten-Shun!



Howard Brown, formerly of the Compound House, salutes the colors at sun-down at Camp Croft, South Carolina. Howard reports he is receiving instruction on the use of .50 calibre anti-tank machine guns and the .30 calibre machine guns. Howard states that he likes the service and is feeling fit.

T. V. P. News

By E. BERGESCH.

We have heard of a lot of dirty tricks, but when Crull offered Old Saint Nick a drink through a false face that's in a class all by itself.

Who is interested in Who on the corner of Union and Brown?

Head for the basement. She's gonna blow! Ask Mac Weiss.

Anyone short of sugar see Two-Ton Taylor.

What glamor boy working in our midst is working at a certain foundry and buying compacts for a certain young lady?

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Vukelich are the proud parents of a baby boy.

Sawyer has made a purchase. Now he is the sole owner of a boat. Now we are wondering how Seymour is going fishing. We don't think he will be able to go with Sawyer.

Shell Scouts In Edwardsville

Shell employees residing in Edwardsville are taking an active interest in the Boy Scout movement.

E. A. Nordstrom—Commissioner.
L. R. Gray—Chairman, Cub Committee—Pack 3.

Ray A. Hoffman—Secy.—Treas., Cub Committee—Pack 3.

O. J. McNeilly—Cubmaster—Pack 3.
Paul Brower—Scoutmaster—Troop 29.

Jack Welch—Asst. Scoutmaster—Troop 29.

Louis Boullion — Scoutmaster — Troop 30.

Norris Beck—Asst. Scoutmaster—Troop 26.

E. A. Nordstrom is a member of the Executive Board and L. R. Gray and O. J. McNeilly are Council Members of the Cahokia Mound Council. Others serve as members of Troop Committees or as Councilors.

Main Office News

By JUDITH DIETIKER.

What man of the Shipping Department recently rode his bicycle to work? Incidentally, he lives in Edwardsville. Quite a ride isn't it?

Have you noticed "Butch" Dustman's lily-white hands recently? "Butch" has a good supply of lotion stored in his desk which he uses quite often.

A certain young lady from the Cost Department has been gathering information on how to obtain a priority rating on building materials. She should have thought of that before laying the foundation of that house—but then who would have thought they would ever hear of priorities way down in Biloxi!!!!

Who in the Cost Department is better known as "Junior"???

We have all missed Miss Rose Smith who has been seriously ill in the hospital. We all hope she will return soon.

A nip and tuck match game was held at the B&R Bowling Alley in Edwardsville, Saturday, January 16, between the east and west ends of the third floor accounting department. Glenn Truitt captained the wets end boys, whose two teams were known as "Pappy's Boys." Frank Paxson led the east end boys whose two teams were known as "Paxson's Keglers". After a hard fought match, enlivened with plenty of "kibitzing" the west end troop nosed out Paxson's Keglers by total pins of 4734 to 4667.

Teacher: "Tommy, is trousers singular or plural?"

Tommy, after much thought: "Singular at the top and plural at the bottom."—City Club Life.

"Research Progress"

We haven't reported anything for approximately 3 months and now find we have a number of very important and interesting results which must be entered on the records:

Oct. 28, 1941, daughter, Mary Jane, born to Dr. and Mrs. H. D. Burnham.

Dec. 12, 1941, son, James Thomas, born to Mr. and Mrs. J.T. Rankin.

Jan. 12, 1942, daughter, Diana Fay, born to Mr. and Mrs. V. E. Yust. (Diana weighed 9 lbs. and 9 oz., which is a rather big little girl, but still does not top the Res. Labs. record, established by W. W. Horstman of 10 lbs., 10 oz., or the 2nd on the list, established by R. J. Greenshields, of 9 lbs., 11 oz. Dr. von Fuchs is now 4th in the "baby weight contest.")

Jan. 25, 1942, daughter, Shirley Ann, born to Mr. and Mrs. L. W. Holtman.

A couple of days ago, your reporter observed "Ro" Ostynsky making two complete (360 degree) circles in the hallway, apparently completely absorbed in deep thought and oblivious to his surroundings. Do you suppose the explanation could be connected, in some way, with the "charming bit of femininity" who drove up and picked him up that evening at the gate? She came a long, long way to visit, they tell me.

A problem was presented in Martha Carr's column on Dec. 12, 1941 signed "Fred." The age is almost correct, but why do you suppose some people are pointing their finger at Dr. Weiss.

FLASH! On January 30, 1942, a son, George William, was born to Mr. and Mrs. M. E. Schramm! Any other prospective fathers in the Research Lab. please note: This is **absolutely** the last that can be included in **this** issue of the Shell Review.

INSPECTION LABORATORY

By E. E. HENDERSON.

From High C to B Flat.

In the fall of one thousand nine hundred and forty-one years, after we started counting the years from eft to right,—our already full existence brimmed over. The birds sang, the flowers seemed straining to burst into bloom against the wishes of Mother Nature, whose low growl was the only evidence of natural struggle; the world was in tune with us, and the stoniest faces broke into satisfied smiles.

Of a sudden the sky was gray, an invisible influence took the spring from our step. Grim, horizontal mouths and empty eyes stared at each other. There was an emptiness about our every effort and the once full world seemed an awful void,—an emptiness carried into our acts, minds, and stomachs.

After due, and, yea, undue consideration, analysis, investigation, ferretting of facts, reasoning, calculation, and examination of every possible influence, we soberly realized we had witnessed the coming and going of Helen Stevenson.

A Laboratory Lonesome One.

No, Helen, I won't tell you who wrote that masterpiece.

Well, well,—another boy from down home has come to town. It is reported that he is so different from the rest of us that the girls are chasing him. Why didn't you call a cop, Clark?

Some one ought to tell Leon Henderson about Johnson. It seems he bought some eggs for thirty-five cents and charged the boys a nickel apiece for them when they asked him for some for their lunch.

Strebler couldn't get over the size of those eggs; you see, he raises Bantams.

Roger Ruedin is proud papa now. Gosh, how serious that makes a guy! Congratulations, Winnie.

Ed Hoffman is back minus his appendix. Welcome back, Ed.

Three more men have gone to work for Uncle Sam. Barnett, Keltner and Moon. Don't forget the souvenir, Moon.

Tom Bolds has dropped his suit against Dot Watson. Compromise settlement they tell me. Dot has to give Tom one box of those Famous HEAD-ache Pills of hers.

D. & D. Plant

By E. SCOTT

Benney Hinman is the proud father of an eight pound boy. Congratulations, Mr. and Mrs. Hinman.

We understand Mr. Shaw is busy making a detailed report concerning his whereabouts during the recent absence of Mrs. Shaw on a trip!

As things appear to be getting a bit difficult for us Americans, or if in the near future we are required to pull up our belts a bit tighter, let's not complain, but do it with a grin. Remember "the man who complained because he had no shoes, until he met a man who had no feet!" We are so very much better off than the rest of the world!

FOR SALE: Six room modern house on Tydeman Avenue, Roxana. See Mr. J. M. Crouch for particulars. Dial 4-6836.

Do You Know That - -

The Credit Union has, so far, sold about \$20,000.00 in U. S. Defense Bonds and Stamps?

The Credit Union loans money for the purchase of Defense Bonds?

During 1941, the Credit Union handled 2408 loans (or an average of over 46 loans a week) amounting to \$393,843.32?

Over 7,200 loans amounting to nearly \$1,300,000.00 have been made to Shell employees in the vicinity of Wood River and members of their immediate families since the Credit Union was organized in January, 1935?

The assets of your Credit Union have increased from \$257,304.10, as of December 31, 1940, to \$302,436.61 as of December 31, 1941?

Don't let your wife say this of you—
"I MISS YOU"

By B. Y. WILLIAMS

I miss you in the morning, dear
When all the world is new;
I know the day can bring no joy
Because it brings not you.
I miss the well-loved voice of you,
Your tender smile for me,
The charm of you, the joy of your
Unfailing sympathy.
The world is full of folks, it's true,
But there was only one of you.

I miss you at the noontide, dear;
The crowded city street
Seems but a desert now; I walk
In solitude complete.
I miss your hand beside my own;
The light touch of your hand,
The quick gleam in the eyes of you
So sure to understand.

I miss you in the evening, dear,
When daylight fades away.
I miss the sheltering arms of you
To rest me from the day.
I try to think I see you yet
There where the firelight gleams—
Weary at last, I sleep, and still
I miss you in my dreams.

The world is full of folks, it's true,
But there was only one of you.
—Labor.
Let's all work safely—Thanks.

Men are people who expect to kiss all the girls and then find an un-kissed one to marry.

Vacuum Plant

O. McNEILLY.

E. T. Madosh made a detour on his way back to the Army and stopped in Indiana to be married. Et-tu Ted!

It's the Navy for Harold Plank as "Plinkety" sez there's more money in it. So we've heard but Plank will have to work for his.

Harold Killebrew threw another one of his feeds for the fellows on his shift and from all reports "a good time was had by all."

A deputy sheriff sprains an ankle by missing a swing at a prisoner; the citizens of Sikeston, Missouri, throw a necktie party; Mikeworth didn't think it was funny when a mouse sneaked upon a table and bit him and Hammack doesn't see any humor in the fact that the time clock threw him for a loss.

A sweet little woman, meek of face and wearing gold rimmed spectacles, was applying for a driver's license.

"How many miles have you driven?" asked the official.

"Fifty thousand miles—and never had hold of the wheel," interposed her husband, stepping up.

She got the license.

MY FRIEND

By TONY SITKO.

I have a friend, a little flea,
Some day he'll be the death of me.
This little flea he runs and crawls,
Beneath the bib of my overalls,
And tickles so I have to scratch—
'Tis then he crawls upon my back.

And tho he tickles me I find,
My hand I cannot use,
To get this flea from off my back—
Because his body I'd bruise.

Some mornings when I oversleep,
Across my nose this flea will creep;
'Tis then I wake up in a flash,
And off to my daily work I dash.

At times as I watch this little mite,
Run up and down my arm in glee,
Instead of being the pest I am,
I wish I was a flea!

Defense Bond Quiz

(Continued from page 1)

of freedom, it says, "Here's my hand!"

Q. What happens if I suddenly need the money I put into a Defense Savings Bond?

A. You can cash your bond at any time, after 60 days from issue date, for the full amount paid, plus any interest due you.

Q. How safe is a Defense Bond as an investment?

A. Entirely safe. The full faith and credit of the United States Government is pledged for payment of principal and interest on these bonds.

Q. Where does the Government spend the money raised by Defense Bonds?

A. This money is spent in the United States. It helps to pay, train, arm, feed, clothe and house the men in our Army, Navy, Marine Corps, and defense industries. It buys all the materials which these men need, thus helping the workers, farmers, merchants, manufacturers, and transportation men all over America.

Warehouse News

By MARJORIE STAFFORD

Who's that new youngster they have working out here at the Warehouse. I overheard someone say his name was Grossheim. Anyway we're all glad to welcome him back.

Gene Grosh wants his two-bits back that he put in on Johnny's bag, or a least that's what Gene told Johnny. Shame on you, Gene. We thought you gave more than that.

The Nameoki police don't seem to appreciate "hedge-hopping" as they say in aviation lingo. Or at least that's what they told Kenny Bruning, the day they caught him trying it with an automobile.

Who's Tony, Cappy Deitz wants to know. It seems someone came and asked for that little stout man with the pretty black curly hair, and that bright, bright red sweater, and swore up and down that his name was Tony.

Tell Dr. Baker to reserve a special room in the Shell hospital. We're going to have one very sick patient, the day "My Mooney" goes to the army.

It is not the early bird now who gets the worms. The man with the ability to get worms usually hires someone else to be there early looking for them.

"Why is it," asks an agonized golfer, "that every time I am driving out of the rough near the highway, a mile from the fairway, some of my best friends always motor by and shout words of encouragement?"

Two laborers were working on a very tall building. Suddenly the one at the top leaned over and shouted down to his mate: "Hey, Jake! Come up here a minute and listen!"

Minutes passed as Jake toiled slowly up a series of ladders. At last, panting, he reached the top.

"I can't hear anything," he said, after listening intently.

"No," the other agreed. "Ain't it quiet?"

"Your mother," said the sergeant to the very awkward recruit, "seems rather upset because you left home to become a soldier."

"Yes, sir, she is," replied the awkward one. "She keeps on crying."

"Well, just write and tell her not to fret any more," continued the sergeant. "Unless the war lasts 50 years you'll never be a soldier."

IN MEMORIAM

Lonnie J. Williams, Yardman, was accidentally killed on December 29th. He was survived by his widow and five children, for whom he had provided by membership in the Group Insurance Plan.

E. Russell Dyer, Combination Welder, who passed away on January 21st, following a period of illness. He was survived by his widow and three children, who were provided for due to his membership in the Group Insurance Plan.

Charles Louis Lyons, Pipefitter Helper, who was accidentally killed in an automobile accident on December 10th, 1941.

Relaxation



William Brant, formerly of our Automotive Department, relaxes from his strenuous duties at Camp Forrest, Tennessee. He states that Earl Werner from the Crane Gang and Wilbur Fowler from the Pipe Gang are keeping him company down at Camp Forrest.

A Tour Man's Wife

I'm the wife of the man who's working tour.

This week he goes forth at the mid-night hour.

The day is his night—my day is a fright!

For the rest of this week not a thing will go right.

Most important of all he must have his sleep,

And so it becomes my duty to keep All noises down, and everything quiet, Or he's apt to get up and start a riot.

The dogs can't bark, or the baby cry, Or the children play here,—and, oh, my!

If that train whistles, he'll hit the floor!

And I do hope no one will knock at the door.

I must be careful of the pots and pans,

When washing dishes, and Oh, my hands!

I'm missing my radio programs, too— But there's nothing else for me to do!

I creep around on tip-toe when I walk;

And speak in a whisper, if I have to talk;

I fuss and stew to fix lunches right For a man who's lost his appetite.

The house is a mess; meals at all hours;

When "Hubby" is awake, he fairly glowers.

So take pity on me — send me the flowers—

The wife of the man who's working tours!

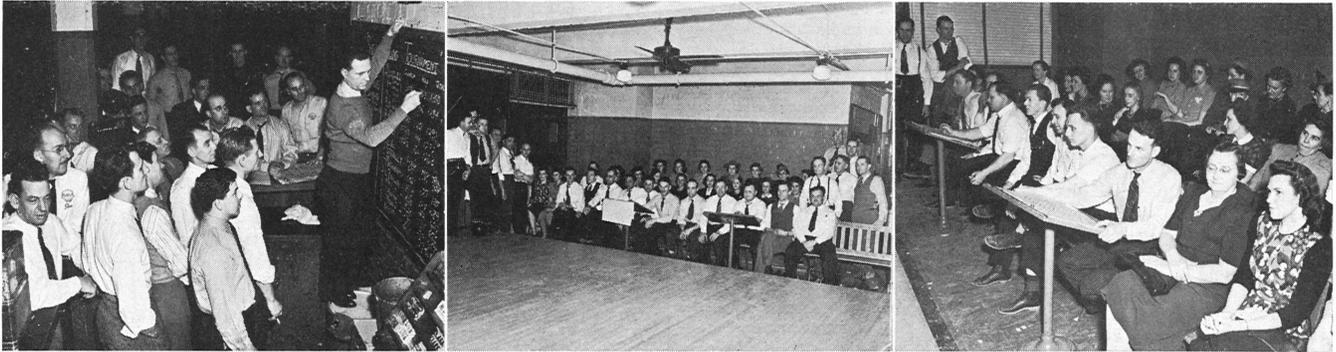
(Editor's Note: This poem was submitted by Mrs. W. K. Mounce, wife of Willard Mounce, Engineering Field).

The colored soldier had been peeling the potatoes until his hands ached. Turning to a fellow K. P. he said: "What d'you suppose dat sergeant mean when he calls us K. P.?"

"Ah donno," replied his co-worker.

"But from de look in his face, Ah thinks he meant 'Keep Peeling.'"

Bowling Tournament Draws 196 Entries



Another Refinery Bowling tournament went down in history last week as 196 bowlers grunted and groaned when a bad split or a tap on a "perfect" hit spoiled their chances to get into the "dough". However, the proverbial "if" did not seem to bother Charlie Stanley of the Rigger team, or Dave Patton and Carl Davidson of the famous Laborers' team, as they bowled "over their heads" to cop first money in the Singles and Doubles. Stanley, a 152 average man, rolled games of 181, 204, 232, for a scratch of 617. With a handicap of 131 pins, he totaled a neat 748 which was good enough to withstand the onslaughts of the other kegglers. Stanley's high count was rolled on the 2 o'clock shift, and provided a lot of inspiration for the following shifts. His total of 617 was also the highest scratch set for the day.

On the 1 o'clock shift, Dave Patton and Carl "Betch ya" Davidson got hot and collected a 1183 scratch sum and a handicap of 167 pins for a safe count of 1350 which stood up against all other scores. Patton totaled 594 on games of 175, 212, 207; Davidson trailed along with 155, 226, 208, for a 589 count.

By way of honorable mention, Nagy rolled high game of 246, followed by Musgraves with a 241. Out of the

Gas Plant Gas

By W. M. SCHUMACHER

The map-changing war across the big drink has not confined itself to Europe. Ask "Boom Boom" Bryant how it has shoved the state of Maryland down around Texas or some where.

Now that "Long Tom" Ladendorff is on his way to the Army he says, and we quote, "The Japs have taken Manila over on the 30 days' free trial basis."

To the two new "Sups" of the Gas Plants, Mr. Border and Mr. Davidson, the boys say—"Howdy, step right in. You are welcome to our gang."

During the fued between the Gas Plants and the Stabilizers bowling teams, a bet for chicken dinners, to go with the beer won by the Gas Plants, was whittled down to a box of "Crackers" by Captain Williams and his gang.

Congratulations to Paul Helm. It was a boy.

588 games rolled, there were 51 games of 200 or over. Stanley had the high three game series of 617, with Musgraves second on 606.

The drawing prizes were won by Tanner Smith, who is happy with a new pair of bowling shoes donated by the Acme Alleys, and "Doc" Pierson, who is giving his friends a bottle of beer (or is he?) from the case donated by Mrs. Luly, manager of the lunch counter.

Complete list of winners:

Doubles:		Scratch	Hcp.	Total
D. Patton				
C. Davidson1183		167	1350
W. Springer				
R. Bierbaum1164		167	1331
J. Brown				
J. Nagy1148		146	1294
C. Musgraves				
C. Karnes1041		251	1292
O. Kleinert				
R. Bierbaum1123		149	1272
Singles:		Scratch	Hcp.	Total
C. Stanley617		129	748
C. Musgraves606		129	735
L. Brown565		124	689
W. Hall525		142	667
J. Moore520		135	655
P. Paisley535		120	655
H. Reed568		79	647

Speaking of feuds, the Martins and the Coys had nothing on Jorn and Niepert. We understand it too was a bet.

The other day when one of Uncle Sam's P-40's was hot on the tail of a Jap pursuit job, the roar of the motors was so loud that Mitchell raced 75 feet up the side of No. 3 absorber before the fellows could stop him and inform him it was an airplane instead of the tower popping.

Since Christmas, the Y. M. C. A. has a new member in Walter Edgar Hannold. At this writing, 1-27-42, said member has PUT on two inches around the waist line.

The breakfast to which "Popcorn Bill" Schumacker sat down the other morning consisted of but three cups of black coffee. My, my those mornings after the night before when we go bowling.

Opportunities

FOR RENT—Furnished room and garage. 457 1st St., Wood River.

FOR RENT—Rooms, single or double. Kimmel's, 8th and Ester, Wood River.

FOR SALE—50 gal, steel drum and 20 gallons kerosene. A. Beanblossom, Janitor.

FOR SALE—Master Chevrolet coach. Good tires, heater, radio. F. Monahan, Riggers.

FOR SALE—Universal gas range, \$10. C. L. Ellington, 216 Central Ave., Roxana.

FOR SALE—Or trade. 1942 Plymouth coach, driven only 2,000 miles. L. H. Brown, Paint Shop.

WANTED—Ride from East Alton on No. 9 schedule. Slim Chaney, Dial 326.

WANTED—Ride from Wood River on No. 11 schedule. R. J. Gallman, Boiler House No. 2.

WANTED—Riders working A schedule from Alton. Call Wooff at C3 Poly Plant.

GRAPEVINE

We hear that the tire shortage is causing some of the fellows to move in closer to town. Elbert Niebruegge wants to move from Maryville to Wood River, not only to be closer to his work, but also to be in courting distance of the light of his life (a young lady from the Main Office).

* * * * *

The tire shortage has also upset other well-laid plans. Kay Elwell, desiring to make a quick dash home from work the other evening in order to make a heavy date, accepted a ride with Cecil Fones in order to save time. Unfortunately, she neglected to inspect his tires beforehand, which consisted of 30 pounds of air covered with a thin sheet of old rubber about the thickness of cellophane and a thin wrapping of muslin. Kay arrived an hour and forty-five minutes late for her date.

* * * * *

While his fellow riders wait until late for him every evening, Louis Boulion dashes out of the refinery with his black brief case bulging with work (?). His fellow passengers, curious as to the vast amount of work which he takes home every evening, opened his brief case the other evening and found that the bulging was due to Look and True Detective magazines.

* * * * *

Don Clafin, instead of driving his own car to work the other day, rode with someone else. When time came to go home, Don was nowhere to be found. They finally located him in the parking lot looking for his car.

* * * * *

'Tis reported that the "Kokomo Kid" from the Gas House Gang suffered a recent spell of illness and blamed it on a certain brand of mushroom soup. The Gas House Gang claims otherwise, though.

* * * * *

It's a boy for Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Williams. Ed. is now collecting bets down at Dubbs 17.

* * * * *

Once upon a time, my children, there was a beautiful young princess who worked for Shell in one of their plant offices. Now this little princess rode back and forth from Edwardsville with others from the Main Office. Now these "others" from the Main Office were very, very unkind indeed to our little princess. Many and often was the time they would make our little heroine walk all the way down to the parking lot over many rough stones bruising her "tootsies" and causing her much anguish indeed. No matter how much she remonstrated with them, they would not change their erring ways by meeting her at the refinery gate with the car. Why often were the times she would "discuss" it with them all the way home and even the first thing in the morning, but alas, all to no avail.

Finally, our little heroine could stand it no longer: "Sirs," she said, "I have endured this for the last time. I pay more for my shoes than you do for one of your old tires," she cried. "Suit your own (censored) self whether you come after me in the morning or not." And was the young princess face red when they did not come after her forever after.

Unsafe Working Conditions Pictured in Cartoon

1. Welder Helper untangling hot leads without pulling switch or wearing 30,000 volt gloves.
2. Pipefitter opening naphtha line directly alongside welder.
3. Pipefitter working off improper scaffold.
4. Man perched on edge of furnace roof.
5. "Horseplay." A man throwing an object at a man in stooped position on top of furnace.
6. Crane operator smoking.
7. Man sitting on tread on back of crane. (Wonder what he's drinking?)
8. Craneman Helper holding onto taunt cable, pulling tube out of furnace.
9. Helper standing under boom of crane.
10. Pipefitter working on fitting in trench directly under tube being pulled from furnace.
11. Man working in furnace without warning sign at the opening.
12. Pipefitter using sledge without goggles on.
13. Foamite reel blocked.
14. Supervisor walking through shut-down area without "hard-boiled" hat on.
15. Wheelbarrow leaning against bottom of slide pole.
16. Man pulling valve up, working directly under load.
17. Valve apparently too heavy for one man to raise safely.
18. Area not roped off under valve being raised.
19. Pull line on valve not snubbed off.
20. The hook on the block raising the valve is not "moused."
21. Large "T" fitting hanging by one bolt on side of tower.
22. Man entering vessel without vessel being blinded or aspiration in operation.
23. Sandblaster sandblasting alongside other craftsmen without enclosing job.
24. Man working alongside sandblaster without goggles or any protection.
25. Railing missing back of sandblaster.
26. Men cleaning up caustic spill without wearing goggles or other protection.
27. Caustic spill not roped off.
28. Both outlets to fireplug in service at same time. If fire broke out, there would be delay in hooking up firehose.
29. Man carrying 5-gallon glass jug in arms instead of in carrier.
30. Wrench left on edge of furnace roof.
31. Man working with shirt off and pants legs rolled up.

Bernard was generally in trouble. Finding that words had but little effect upon his child, the father resorted to sterner measures. A neighbor, watching him chastise the boy, noticed with admiration that Bernard gave no outward indication of pain.

Neighbor—"Don't you ever cry when you're beaten, Bernard?"

Bernard—What's the use? The old man's deaf.

Engineering News

Edwardsville used to be just another town. Lately there have been some changes made. Since Al Meyers, Dick Davis, and a few others have purchased ice skates, people come from far and near to see the performance. Can you imagine anyone who never seen ice only in drinks being able to skate?

Ron Ward, better known as the "Field Mouse," has a much better name now. ("Sweet Pumpkin"). We happen to know he likes the name better than any other. It is more suggestive.

Nearly everyone is studying or going to school these days. Someone suggested that Chief Goldsberry study Geography. Wonder what they mean? He knows Washington, D. C., is on the Potomac River.

B. J. McGraw doesn't usually copy any habits; however, after seeing one of our fair damsels wearing a slave bracelet, he immediately made an anklet of paper clips. Cute, eh!

Laborer received a 10-year service pin. He should have 10 years without the pin.

Farmer Palmer says he hopes everyone has to eat cornbread until he gets the money back he lost on his wheat crop last year.

We have it from a reliable source that a certain "Big Shot" is paying the defense bond contribution for some of the fair sex. He certainly doesn't expect to get the government bond.

Lite Oil

By S. KENNEDY

The Third Annual Bowling Match between No. 1 and No. 2 teams were held Saturday evening, Jan. 24th at Acme Alleys. The contest was won in a photo finish by No. 1 team. The "Believe It Or Not" scores were: No. 1 team 4632 pins, while No. 2 team collected 4630 maples. High three games were rolled as follows: Holliday, 555, Priest, 533, Walters, 527, Jasper, 519, and Spitze 506. High singles, Jasper 254, Holliday 242 and Walters 233. The match was preceded by a dinner at the Mineral Springs Hotel. No. 1 team being the guest of No. 2 team.

The Fiesta Coffee Shop was the scene of a farewell party in honor of Clyde Hitch and Ernie Howard who have enlisted in the service. 28 members of Lite Oil attended. After the dinner a farewell toast was made and gifts presented to the two men. We understand that Crockett and Prather enjoyed the meal so well that they tipped the waitress not 10 % but 100%. Some sports.

Since the last writing the stork has visited a number of the boys in this department, namely: W. Hendricks, R. C. Spitze, B. Walters and L. Bean. Congratulations boys and thanks for the cabbage.

Wm. Grow, who recently celebrated his 25th wedding anniversary went into a store and inquired of a lady clerk: "Do you have notions on this floor?" She sweetly replied, "Yes, but I try to control them until I get outside."

Shell Bowling League

SUPER SHELL LEAGUE.

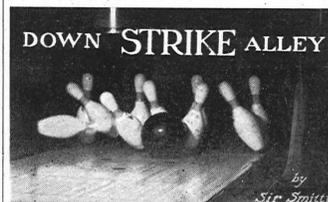
February 1, 1942.

	W	L
Laborers	14	4
Cokers	14	4
Crackers	12	6
Control Lab.	11	7
Garage	11	7
Industrial Relations	11	7
Loading Racks	9	9
Elect. and Mach.	9	9
X-100	8	10
Lube No. 1	7	11
Research Lab.	7	11
Warehouse	6	12
Compound House	4	14
Analytical Lab.	3	15

GOLDEN SHELL LEAGUE.

February 1, 1942.

	W	L
Riggers	13	5
Lt. Oil Tr. No. 2	13	5
Oilers	12	6
Cont. Lab. No. 2	11	7
Crk. Cleanout	11	7
Topping	10	8
Stabilizers	10	8
Supervisors	10	8
Gas Plant	9	9
Decokers	9	9
Lt. Oil Tr. No. 1	8	10
Lube No. 2	8	10
Reformers	7	11
Tr. Drivers	6	12
Local No. 553	5	13
Pipefitters	2	16



Although the Control Lab. No. 2 team by fading rapidly has permitted the Riggers and Lt. Oil Treaters No. 2 to forge into the lead of the Golden Shell League. The hottest team at the present moment in either league is the Clacking Cleanout team which has won their last nine straight games.

Those surprising Oilers continue to challenge, just one game back of the leaders.

Those "cocky" Cokers, by winning seven of their last nine games, have gone into a tie with Carl's (Lucky?) Laborers in the Super League. The first half champ Crackers, by annexing a like number, are trailing just two games back.

Interesting sidelight on the recent Shell bowling tournament. While Carl Davidson and Dave Patton were crashing through to the doubles championship, Carl's boy was setting pins for them. Hmm—interesting, isn't it?

We wish to warn people not to be misled by wild, unfounded rumors which they may hear concerning the war, saboteurs in our midst, or—bowling shoes awarded at bowling tournaments. The writer has the proof of the genial, honest, trustworthy, true-hearted, lovely Mrs. William Petri. "Twere a fair draw, pardners.

Speaking of the Shell Tournament, it was a big success with Jerry Lofy as Chairman. This is the fourth straight year that Jerry has headed this tournament, and if you think it's an easy job guess again. Besides lining up the pairings the week before, he was at the alleys straight through from 9:15 a. m. Saturday morning until midnight. And he didn't even win a bottle of pop. Let's give him a hand.

How do you like the looks of that match game between Lt. Oil Treaters No. 1 and Lt. Oil Treaters No. 2 games which the No. 1 team won by two pins on a three-game total. Boy, that's really playing them close! We told you they were bowling "buggy."

Two bachelor girls of somewhat advanced years were discussing the approaching holidays.

Younger—Sister Molly, would a long stocking hold all that you want for Christmas?

Older—No, Elvira, wistfully, but a pair of socks would.

A dusky lady went into a drug store and asked for one cent's worth of insect powder.

"But that's isn't enough to wrap up," said the clerk.

"Nemind 'bout wrappin' it up. Jess blow it down ma back, dassall."—Columbia Crew.

A traveler in an American sleeping car was in doubt about the amount of tip he should give the Negro attendant, so he said to him: "What's the average tip you get?"

"Two dollars, sah."

The traveler gave him two dollars, whereupon the Negro clapped his hands delightedly.

"What's the idea?" asked the traveler.

"Well, sah," said the Negro. "you is the first man dat ever came up to the average."—Boston Transcript.

"And did you know I am sending my daughter abroad to study singing?"

"No, I didn't, but it's very thoughtful of you."—City Club Life.

A tourist, obliged to spend the night in a small village, inquired at the solitary filling station what the chances were for entertainment. "Well," replied the gas-and-oil dispenser, "the movin' pitcher show only runs Saturday nights, and the pool hall has been closed by the sheriff. But down at the drug store there's a freshman home from college."—Watchman-Examiner.

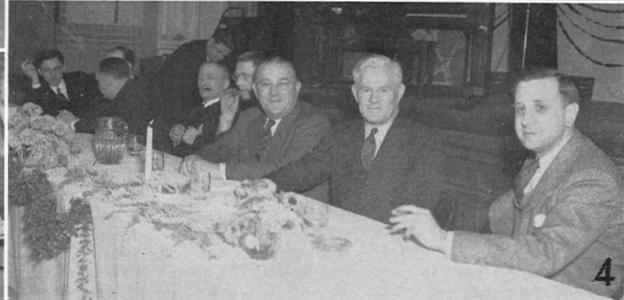
The boys with the biggest smiles after the tournament were Stanley and Clay Musgraves, who finished first and second in singles by hitting 617 and 606 scratch. And that, gentlemen, is hitting in the clutch.

Clay was the high money winner of the tournament, with \$6.00 in singles and \$2.50 in doubles—eight and one-half silver eagles. My! My!

X-100 was the hot team last Friday night, rolling games of 952, 948, and 801, for a total of 2701, which is third high for the season.



---: Six Hundred Attend Service Club Dinners :---



Athletic Club Election on Friday

13 Men Nominated For Office.

At the meeting of the Shell Athletic Club on February 11, it was decided to hold an election for new members to the Board of Governors on Friday, February 27. Members of the present Board of Governors are as follows: G. F. Craig, Chairman; O. C. Gent, H. R. Helvie, W. DeLong, and A. T. Smith.

Nominations for the 1942 season are as follows: Carl Davidson, Labor Dept.; Clark Root, Priorities; Joe S. Brien, Safety Dept.; Wilson DeLong, Res. Lab.; G. F. Craig, Industrial Relations; Buell Staats, Machine Shop; O. C. Gent, Cracking Dept.; S. W. Moran, Iso-Octane; R. Henkhaus, Exper. Lab.; J. E. McConnell, Cracking; Roy Carson, Pipefitters; E. T. Maguire, Control Lab.; H. R. Helvie, Lube Dept. Five members will be elected.

The athletic program during the past season was discussed at some length by the members. G. F. Craig, Chairman, presented the financial statement for the past year and listed the expenditures, also the various athletic and social programs which the club has presented. Many suggestions were presented by the members for the coming season.

After the business meeting, Bill Hoppe entertained the members with some sleight-of-hand. Following this, refreshments and card games were enjoyed by those present.

WOOD RIVER WINS VICE-PRESIDENT SAFETY CONTEST

Recently a letter was received from Mr. E. D. Cumming, Vice-President in charge of manufacturing, announcing that the Wood River Refinery, by experiencing the best safety record of any of the Shell refineries during the last six months of 1941, has won its first leg on the new Vice-President's Safety Trophy.

The contest for this trophy is based on the frequency rate which is determined by the number of disabling injuries experienced per million man hours worked.

Following are the standings of the refineries:

	Disabling injuries	Man hours	Frequency
Wood River Refinery	9	2,934,409	3.06
Norco Refinery (Calendar year 1941)	3	961,429	3.12
Houston Refinery	7	1,553,513	4.50

The frequency rate of all three refineries was well below the rate of 8.25 disabling injuries per million man-hours worked established in the manufacturing division of all refineries in the petroleum industry during the year 1940. The national frequency rate for 1941 has not been computed yet but from all indications it will be approximately the same as the 1940 rate.

Therefore, our figure of 3.06 disabling injuries per million man-hours worked, although not the lowest that this refinery has ever experienced, may be considered outstanding.

As you will recall, during the year 1939 Wood River Refinery won two legs in succession on the Safety Trophy, but in the first six months of 1940, Norco, although tying Houston, won the third leg on that trophy and gained permanent possession of it.

A new Vice-President's Safety Trophy was then presented for competition and Norco proceeded to put two legs on it the latter part of 1940 and the first half of 1941. We have now attached a leg to this trophy and it should be the aim of each of us in this Refinery to win this contest the next two six-month periods, thereby attaching three legs and winning permanent possession of this trophy.

We have a good running start for this first six months period. Let's all make up our minds to work safely and keep this trophy with us. As long as the trophy remains in the showcase at the Main Gate, it is positive proof that we are working in the safest refinery of the Shell organization, and this means we are working in one of the safest plants in the entire petroleum industry. CONGRATULATIONS, GENTLEMEN!

(1) Picture of group at February 17 meeting; (2) picture of group at February 10 meeting; (3) C. Pierson, Service Club President, presents Mr. R. C. Roberts with 25-year service pin. Messrs. C. Dilling, L. J. Roper and H. B. Worden, 20-year service men in background; (4) Speakers' table. In the foreground Messrs. H. D. Dale, E. D. Cumming, J. G. Cuddy, F. L. Croxton, and C. Pierson.

The annual Shell Service Club dinners were held at the Franklin Masonic Temple in Alton on February 10 and 17.

Over 600 of the club's membership of 1100 employees attended the dinners.

Mr. E. D. Cumming, Vice-President, Manufacturing Department, attended the second dinner and spoke briefly on world conditions.

Entertainment was featured at both meetings.

Mr. R. C. Robert was presented with a 25-year service pin, the first to be awarded at this refinery.

Other service pins awarded are as follows:

20-Year Service—C. Dilling, L. J. Roper, H. B. Worden.

15-Year Service—W. R. Armes, L. E. Barton, D. M. Boren, W. R. Clagg, T. Cobine, H. L. Day, C. J. Davidson, F. W. Deist, H. F. Dustman, A. G. Henna, C. B. Henson, A. Hock, O. W. Homann, T. J. Jackson, C. P. Kessinger, J. Keraghan, C. A. Maquire, F. Mans, E. Miller, R. A. Neuhaus, W. A. McEuen, B. G. Poag, G. A. Roe, W. I. Shattuck, F. C. Weatherford, F.

(Continued on page two)

SHELL REVIEW STAFF

(1)

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 EditorG. F. Craig

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 Miss D. McNally

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 Topping.....R. E. Sims
 Light Oil Agts.....S. Kennedy
 Slop Recovery.....H. Coffler
 Main Oil.....C. O. Jones
 Loading Racks.....S. Bernes
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 Car Dept.....L. A. Brown
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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 Houces.....J. E. Brewer
 Pipe Shop.....J. R. Roberts
 Safety.....A. T. Smith

Boiler House News

J. E. BREWER.

J. Snow accidentally shot himself in the hand. We have not been able to learn just how serious the injury is.

Vernon Vitatoe has also been absent from work, due to a slight case of pneumonia.

Red Irwin has enlisted in the Navy. We do not know just where he has been stationed as yet.

Anyone interested in renting a set of good tires for a few months should call Curtis Campbell. Due to a little misfortune he won't be needing them for a while.

Since Applejack Cruse and Applebutter Davidson are working together, everything seems to be going just a little better at Boiler House No. 2.

Main Oil Transfer

C. O. JONES.

John Stark has made complete recovery from the adolescent disease of the mumps. Pappa has taken some vaccine against the measles and the chicken pox. These childhood ailments in an adult should make him feel much younger, although John has two sons in the service—one in the Marines and one, an officer, in the U. S. Navy.

Roy Heidinger made his initial appearance in parenthood last week. Roy has a fine boy, and in appreciation of his good fortune, passed out some excellent "Phillies" for the boys. Thanks, Roy, for the smokes.

S. C. "Doc" Hayes of our department fathered a son.

Bernie Wardein will sure have to find some new kind of barter, now that sugar is being rationed. In place of two pounds of sugar, use two ounces of saccharine. Let us hear how this new method works, "Bern."

The fellows in our department, without any draft exemptions or Income Tax deductions have plenty of worries. There have been numerous conferences both pro and con on these subjects in these last few weeks.

Cracking Condensate

JOHN McCONNELL.

Anyone in doubt as to the identity of the "Arkansas Humming Bird," or who the Calhoun County Apple Knockin' Queen was last year, see "Arkie" Mashburn, the man with the spark plug throwing Chevrolet.

What's the dope about a certain fellow on Dubbs No. 17 Coker having 300 hours in the air and not being able to acquire a pilot's license.

The "Crackers," bowling champions of the first half, claim they are laying down the second half just so they can have a roll-off with the invincible Laborers team.

What say we tie up the Japs with the strongest of all cords, Defense Bonds!

Main Office News

Miss Gene Fox of the Cost Department joyfully announced the other morning that her soldier boy friend called her from California and talked for 48 minutes at 4 a. m. Gene was so thrilled the rest of the day—when interviewed by a Shell Review reporter, Gene said: "Don't you think the army is just wonderful?" We sure do Gene, and to this particular soldier boy in California we say, "Nice going, soldier."

Pres. Wright was having "lock and key" trouble the other day. Seems like the only key to one of his confidential files was in the possession of someone who stayed home sick for the day. Pres spent two hours trying to pick the lock with bent hair pins and baling wire and one hour trying to "wish" it open with any old key he could cram into the lock. He finally sent after the key and got the files open, obtained what he wanted (at the time) and then locked it up again. But then after sending the key to town to have a duplicate made—yes, you guess it—Pres wanted back in the files.

Four days after the new "war time" went into effect Tony Scheu's wristwatch was still on the old time basis. When we called it to his attention Tony was very surprised and his only comment was "I've been wondering why we kept getting off work at 3:45 p. m., and here we've been working a full eight hours per day all the time."

Although Tony Scheu was late in observing the daylight saving time, "Santa Claus" Coleman jumped the clock and started oversleeping two days before the new time went into effect. Orville rushed in an hour late on said morning with the excuse that he was just catching up on the hour he was going to lose when the new time started.

Our latest suggestion for a substitute for the Industrial Relation "hopefuls" bowling team is Mary Snider—stenographer who bowled a 247 game the other night. How about helping Hord's Hopefuls, Mary?

Dudley Brewer is back with us again after spending two weeks in the hospital. Glad to see you, Dudley, and hope you are feeling fine.

June McKean has been very lucky lately—winning steak dinners and hamburgers and cokes on basketball games. June bet two of our young eligibles on the Wood River-Edwardsville game the other night—hope you can collect those bets, June.

Six Hundred Attend Service Club Dinners

(Continued from page one)

W. Weber, C. E. Warren, T. Young, 10-year Service—G. R. Adams, C. R. Brooks, L. E. Border, R. L. Bauchet, J. T. Cannedy, W. H. Chandler, H. W. Gustine, E. G. Laberer, S. F. Lefler, J. M. Linder, C. R. Merris, H. C. Newnom, H. Smith, V. Vitatoe, J. R. Walker, J. R. Watson.

At the present time 540 members of the Shell Service Club hold 10-year pins, 500 hold 15-year pins, 46 hold 20-year pins, and one man is the proud possessor of a 25-year pin.

Henry Graham Takes Pension February 1st



Henry Graham, veteran Boiler House employee, decided to avail himself of the benefits of the Shell Pension Plan, and retired on February 1, 1942.

Henry's service record starts from September, 1925, when he started to work in the Labor Gang. Two months later he was transferred to the Boiler House where he has remained ever since.

Henry lives in South Roxana where he owns his home. Henry plans to take life easy with his family and to regain his health by plenty of rest.

He says that he is very grateful to Shell for affording him employment during these many years and for an opportunity to retire and take life easy.

Catalytic News

L. R. WADDELOW.

We welcome the following new employees to our department: Anderson, Rhodel, Engleman, Highlander, Schmidt.

A. A. Burress, the sixth to leave this department for military service, was given a farewell dinner February 16 at the Stratford Hotel by the boys from this department.

Births: Richard Eugene Crippin, Bruce James Hammang, and Mary Elois Moran—and none were named "Draftee."

Orville Linder, the table tennis champ, has been slightly de-throned.

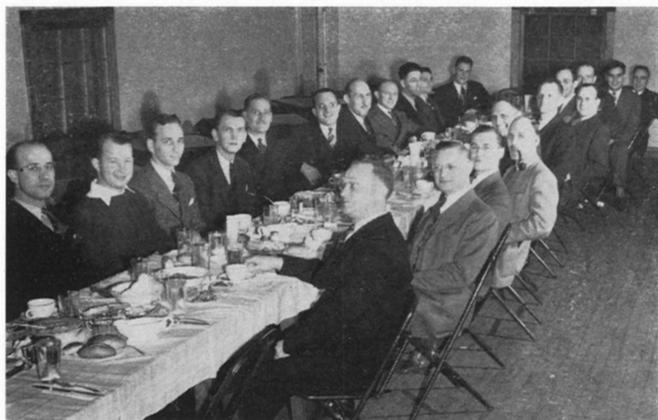
Golf balls are white and so is snow, Paint them red and then you'll know. —Figge.

DO YOU KNOW—

- (1) That Ray Gooch still has the governor on his 1940 Plymouth?
- (2) That Lyle Ferguson can stop a foamite extinguisher by holding his finger over the nozzle?
- (3) That Dick Davis celebrates his birthday on February 12—same as Abe Lincoln's?
- (4) That this department has three 15-year men—Beasen, McMeen and Warren?
- (5) That Russell Draper can still get a night off once in a while?

Lem Border and Cliff Davidson are again part of this department. You will recall they were in the Iso Octane Department when 100 octane fuel was first produced six years ago.

Farewell Party for "Doc" Shaw



Back Row: Joe Nagy, R. Fleming, R. Percich, C. Newcomb, F. T. Radcke, E. C. Shaw, G. N. Andrews, H. Eichen, C. Oetting, H. D. Carter, P. L. Paul.

Front Row: L. DeWester, F. C. Cutting, Don File, K. Butcher, M. Dodd, J. Ewen, H. Lewis, E. R. Mikeworth, H. R. Helvie, J. Young, M. A. Rogers.

On February 11, a party was held by the Lube Department at the Oaks, Ethalto, in honor of E. C. Shaw, who has been called to the colors.

Watchmen In New Uniforms



The Watchmen proudly pose in their new uniforms. They are as follows: First Row: E. Leonard, B. Cole, J. Baumeister, F. Shehorn, J. Daly, P. Choisser, J. Howard, M. Malone. Second Row: W. W. Deist, P. Goewey, G. O'Dell, H. Whitley, H. Bergfeld, W. Hawkins, S. Tippsword, T. Tonkinson, H. Bartels. Those not present for the picture include G. Grisham, W. Crews, R. Sterthman, W. Anderson, C. Kessinger, L. T. Wood, P. Wells, A. McBrooks, E. Meichenheimer.

"Research Backfires"

Two good Research men (who are also Good Reserve Officers, apparently), W. W. Horstman and J. G. Ryan, were called for active duty last week and will be gone by the end of this week. Horstman goes with the Coast Artillery and Ryan with the Field Artillery.

The Research Group got together on the night of Friday, the thirteenth (being scientists, they're not supposed to be superstitious) and gave these fellows a farewell party and appropriate gifts. We might suggest that if brevity is the soul of wit, the acceptance speeches of these men were truly brilliant. That's O. K.—you could tell by the look on their faces that they really liked their gifts.

We're glad to see the amiable countenance of our friend, "Buck" Watts around the labs again. He appears to be in pretty good shape after his siege of pneumonia.

Previous reference to "Ro" Ortynsky's somewhat confused state of mind has now been confirmed. Miss Marie "Benny" Grenier was the lucky (?) girl and the ceremony took place on Tuesday, February 17. Congratulations, "Ro"!

PRELIMINARY MEETING OF THE RESEARCH LABORATORIES STAFF FOR THE PURPOSE OF PLANNING THE 1942 MILEAGE MARATHON.

The meeting of those interested in the Mileage Marathon was called to order by Mr. C. E. Arbuthnot, the 1941 Marathon Chairman, on February 13, 1942. (There it is again! Friday, the thirteenth!)

For the benefit of the new members of the staff, Mr. Arbuthnot reviewed the history and results of the Mileage Marathon. He then asked for discussion on the advisability of holding the 1942 Marathon.

Mr. Holtman moved that the 1942 Mileage Marathon be held as in past years, seconded by Mr. Tompach. Motion carried (18 for; 4 against).

A request was made by Mr. Arbuthnot to nominate a new chairman. Mr. Hebl moved and it was seconded by Mr. Paley, that Mr. J. T. Rankin serve as chairman. Mr. Rankin was unopposed, elected unanimously, and took charge of the meeting.

Mr. Rankin read the 1942 names of the committee heads and gave their definitions. He himself will be known as the "Loud Backfire." Nominations were then opened for the various executive Vice Presidents. "Fiery Combustion Vice President in charge of food and drinks" was R. J. Greenshields, elected unanimously.

To the office of the "Main" Knock-er or Executive Vice President in charge of Finances, Mr. Harnden was elected.

To the office of "Head Preignitor" or "Vice President in Charge of Publicity," Mr. Tompach was elected.

To the office of "Big Bang" or "Senior Executive Vice President in charge of Rules," Mr. Webb was elected.

Mr. Rankin then called the attention of all to a resolution brought before the board:

"Resolved: That members of the Board of Directors who contemplate entering the Marathon are to be known as 'Puff-Puffs'. It is the duty of the Executive Council to look after the rights and privileges of all puff-puffs, especially in seeing that the puff-puffs from the various departments of the laboratories are equitably represented on the Executive Council. Such representation shall be obtained through the appointment of Spark Plugs, by, and to serve with, the various Executive Vice Presidents duly elected by the Board of Directors."

(Note: For the benefit of the un-informed, the Mileage Marathon is an annual event sponsored by the Research Lab. Watch for the announcement!)

We know a spy who crossed his carrier pigeons with parrots so if they got lost they could ask their way home.

BUY DEFENSE BONDS!

Extraction Plant

H. D. CARTER.

Ending January 1, 1942, \$178.50 has been sent to the draftees from the Extraction Plant. Most of the money was donated by Extraction Plant men.

If anyone wishes to know how far the Big Ben whistle can be heard, ask Harold Kays.

Otto Kassak was recalled to the army this week.

H. Lewis is the new gauger at the Extraction Plant since the departure of Kassak.

Watch your cows! Jack Young has the idea you can make dye from a cow's gall bladder. I'm of the opinion that a cow without a gall bladder would be as useless as a car without tires.

Anyone wishing to play "Red Dog" should attend some of the Lube parties. Mr. G. N. Andrews will teach you to play free of charge—maybe.

Mr. E. C. Shaw, one of the boys from the Lube side was inducted into the army last week. We all thought Mr. Shaw was one of the better boys until some of his past history was brought to light at the farewell party given him by the boys. Mr. Shaw was presented with a life-time fountain pen and pencil. Dodd drank many toasts to the Japanese navy, giving them half of the Pacific—the bottom half! Mr. G. N. Andrews was battling almost 1000 per cent in his favorite card game "Red Dog." Oelting found the largest plate of chicken. Newcomb tried to break Fleming of the cigarette habit. Radecke had the prettiest musatche; DeWester made an impromptu speech; Jack Young and Mr. Rogers did some plain and fancy fishing. The other fellows also enjoyed the party.

OLD TIMERS



H. B. Worden

Harry started to work at this refinery one cold February morning in 1922 in the Pipefitters Gang. A year later he was transferred to the Topping Dept. where he has remained ever since.

Harry reminisced over the rapid expansion of the refinery since he started to work here. He stated that it was very small compared to the neighboring refinery.

Always very popular with his fellow workers in the refinery, Harry has made close friends everywhere, due to his quiet, friendly nature. He hopes to put in another 20 years of service with Shell before he retires to take life easy.

BUY DEFENSE BONDS

GRAPEVINE

Well, well, well! Our wandering reporter observed Doris Riddings, the petite charmstress from the Main Office, and Gayden Derickson, wining and dining at the Park Plaza the other night. Wonder of wonders! The wandering reporter rubbed his eyes. Miss Riddings was tattling to the accompaniment of verbal bandiages from her opponent (I mean e cort) "Gay" Dericksen! When interviewed by our intrepid reporter, Miss Riddings blushed prettily and said, "This tattling is for my hope chest. There's nothing like killing two birds with one stone, is there, Gay?"

Dr. Baker experienced an unusual incident the other day while examining an applicant in the Emergency Hospital. Doc gave the man a blotter to hold over his eye and told him to read the lower line (pointing to the eye chart). The man said it was blurred and he couldn't read it. Doc had him switch the blotter over to the other eye, but with the same result. Doc then asked the man why he couldn't read the large letters on the chart. The fellow removed the blotter and exclaimed: "Chart, what chart? I thought you wanted me to read the printing on the blotter!"

Jessie Mae Campbell says it sure is a long time between meals around here. It's getting so a person can't even stand up they get so hungry.

Kay Ellwell is saving Walter Raleigh tobacco coupons. She promises a bright smile for each and every coupon turned in to her. We hear that she is going to trade them in on a cocktail shaker to send to the boys at camp so you can see that it's a very worthy cause.

Dr. Baker has been observed carrying large bundles of sewing home for Red Cross work. Doc claims that his wife is doing it, but we shouldn't wonder at all if some of the sewing turns up with the seams done in catgut.

Cliff Talley received recognition for his prose writing the other day. Station WTMV broadcast a poem which he had submitted called "The Worry Wart." Nice going, Cliff!

The Industrial Relations bowling team members are gnashing their teeth over a bouquet of flowers which the Main Office team sent to them in token of their sympathy over the demise of a once powerful team. Much practicing on the sly is now going on and soon the Industrial Relations will issue another challenge to the victorious Main Office team.

Warehouse News

By MARJORIE STAFFORD.

We wish to inform the Material Yard that Rose Bibian was highly insulted because she did not receive a COMIC valentine from them.

Buck Passers! We're still trying to figure out whether it was Lee Wilson or Herman Niemann who be-seiged us with those unkind valentines. And, naturally, each of the boys insist the other did it. Maybe it's six to one and half-dozen of the other.

They are fitting dog collars for H. Sparks and K. Bruning, since their present residence is the dog house. We didn't know bowling games were supposed to last so long, boys!

Recent recruit to the Warehouse Gang—Bernice Adams. We extend our welcome—and sympathy.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed Huebener entertained members of the Warehouse and Material Yard, and their wives, boy-friends, etc., with a very nice house-warming.

Ruth Suesson decided she would work to get the pretty little gold wings from the uniform of some unsuspecting air corps soldier. "What about you, Nell?" she asked. "Are you going to try to get some wings, too?"

"No, sir," Nell replied. "Why should I waste my time working for wings? I'm going to work to get an airplane."

What would Ruth Suesson want with air corps wings? You should have seen the automobile she was seen with one bright sunshiney Sunday.

Hasn't DeWerff anything better to do with his time than tease little French girls about unsigned valentines, and a "Jack" who doesn't even exist?

What is Lee Boverie trying to do? He begs candy all morning from the boys, then at noon, gives his cake to Mr. Hoover. Something like an apple for the teacher, isn't it?

Evidently Miss Overstreet isn't the only one in the Warehouse with a "My Mooney."

At least 50 people (Miss Overstreet says) made special trips to Hartman's Grill, after the publication of last Shell Review, to show him the article in this column about him. I think I should receive a cut on the drinks sold, for being his publicity agent, don't you, June?

In Memoriam

Miss Rose Smith of the Main Office passed away on February 19, following a period of lingering illness. Miss Smith is mourned by her fellow workers for her cheerful personality had won many friends for her during her service with Shell.

Miss Smith had nineteen years of service with Shell at the time of her demise. Starting at this refinery in February, 1923, she served as secretary to Dr. Tydeman, Refinery Manager, until her transfer to St. Louis Office as secretary to the Vice President in 1928. In August of 1940, following the transfer of the Head Office to New York, she returned to this refinery.

Pipe Shop Gab

"HAD" CARSON.

Jack (Rip) Kerwin must have something on his mind besides his work. The other evening he left the wash house barefooted. If you hear of "Rip" throwing the baby out and rocking the dog to sleep, don't be surprised.

Jess Grover and Al Bagent hope they are back in the Labor Department this summer. They think the competition on the Pipefitters ball team will be too stiff.

Wayman (One Man Gang) Harper entertained some of the boys that are returning to the army at a party at his country home. We certainly hope they didn't indulge in one of the Harper's poker games.

Amos Wall has helped Jim Moore so long that the boys are asking Amy if he is from "Paducah."

Talking of the little man that wasn't there! Mayhall didn't know Local 553 won one game on Friday night until the bowling sheets came out.

Roy (Big Fish) Haller hopes the lakes soon thaw out. Roy says he has too much idle time in cold weather.

Please don't embarrass Brute Stanley, the winner of the Shell Tournament Singles, by asking him what he uses for dish-water hands.

Have you heard Dick Roberts' story of the crap game at the Cotton Club? It is really exciting.

Sam Johnson won the first bond in the Pipe Shop pool, and Creek Moore in the Pipe Shop Office.

Buy more bonds and aid Defense!

Lube Compound and Shipping

J. O. CLARK.

Irvin Gouy, who is in the hospital at Breese, Ill., is reported to be making a rapid and satisfactory recovery from an operation. We all wish him a speedy recovery and hope that soon he will be able to return to work.

Several reports have come in that Captain Pierce stood up at the Service Club supper the other night while the pictures were taken so he would have proof for his alibi for getting out (recently married, too). We wonder if some of those present won't claim they were with the Captain and also show the picture for proof.

Orville Smith passed around the cigars with a big smile a few mornings ago. It was in honor of a fine big boy, and is Smitty proud?

Charles Kirby also has a new boy, but no cigars have arrived yet. Charles says his boy doesn't smoke. Congratulations, fellows, from all of us and the best of everything in life for the young boys.

"Bill" Nicolet is the father of an 8-pound baby boy. Congratulations!

Hanbaum's watch has never been set forward. He insists on coming to work an hour earlier and quitting an hour early. Virgil calls it Republican Time.

FOR SALE—Baby buggy and scales; cheap. Joe Anderson, 336 Golding, E. A.

∴ Shell Bowling League ∴

SUPER SHELL LEAGUE.

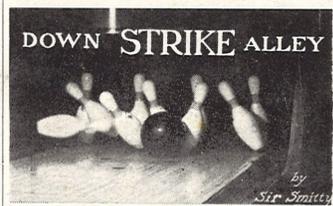
February 24, 1942.

	W	L
Laborers	20	7
Garage	18	9
Crackers	17	10
Indust. Relations	17	10
Cokers	16	11
Control Lab. No. 1	15	12
Elect. & Mach.	15	12
Loading Racks	14	13
X-100	12	15
Research Lab.	11	16
Analytical Lab.	11	16
Warehouse	9	18
Lube No. 1	9	18
Compound House	5	22

GOLDEN SHELL LEAGUE.

February 24, 1942.

	W	L
Cracking Cleanout	17	10
Control Lab. No. 2	17	10
Lt. Oil Tr. No. 2	16	11
Topping	16	11
Decokers	16	11
Supervisors	16	11
Riggers	15	12
Oilers	15	12
Stabilizers	14	13
Lube No. 2	14	13
Reformers	12	15
Gas Plants	11	16
Local No. 553	11	16
Trk. Drivers	11	16
Lt. Oil Tr. No. 1	9	18
Pipefitters	6	21



The "power-house" teams are admittedly in the Super Shell League; but for that old competitive "never-say-die" spirit, we take off our hats to the teams in the Golden Shell League.

TEN of the sixteen teams in this latter league are in the thick of the race. Each has a good chance to win.

The Cracking Cleanout and Control Lab. No. 2 lead the pack with the same number of wins and losses. They are closely followed by FOUR teams just ONE game back. To give you a still better idea of the closeness of the race, please note that the Lube team in tenth place is only THREE games out of first place. Man, oh, man! What a race!

In the Super Shell League the fast-stepping Laborers continue to set the pace two games ahead of those "noisy" Garagemen. The Crackers and Industrial Relations follow closely behind, one game back of these "hit-it" men.

One of the surprise teams of this second half Super Shell League, the Loading Racks, demonstrated their new-found power by knocking over 2786 pins in three games for a new second high three-team total. See the fading Cokers for a vivid description of that night.

Those astounding Oilers of the Golden Shell League continue to surprise by setting up a new season high single team total of 936 when Kreider hit 172; Rhode 213; Milford 157; Pierson 202; and Rayburn 192.

"Charlie" Wilson didn't think his high 3 of 619 would stand so he proceeded to set it a little higher last week, hitting 225, 203 and 195, for 623—and his team lost three games.

The Truck Drivers were a mighty happy bunch last Friday night after they beat the Stabilizers (the first-half champs) three straight games. Nice trucking, boys.

"Cy" Gorman, "Buck" Homann, and "Andy" Andrews with their respective season averages of 186, 185, and 184, continue to have a whale of a battle for high average honors. Please note that 21 of "Cy's" 72 games have been 200 or better.

You've probably heard about the relief client who was so accustomed after years of unemployment to having everything done for him that he went out and married a widow with three children.

Farewell Party for Harold Plank



C. R. Bryant, H. Killebrew, R. Fleming, F. Weber, H. Plank, R. Quakenbush, E. Van Hooser, I. K. Simmons, J. Levora, H. Proffer.

On January 26, the Lube Vacuum Plant gave an impromptu party for Harold Plank at the Ben Knowles Cafe, Edwardsville. Harold has been called to military service.