



## Christmas Parties Held In The Refinery



On December 24, employees in various departments in the refinery held Christmas parties. In the picture upper left, Main Office employees are enjoying a Christmas program. Top center picture was taken before the Engineering Field Office employees sat down to a chicken dinner in the cafeteria, for further details of this party see Central Shop News column on page 7. In upper right picture, the Industrial Relations employees are shown displaying gifts received from "Santa." Lower left—another view of the Main Office party, showing "Mrs." Santa Claus (Dorothy McNally) in the foreground. The Store House employees are pictured in the lower center. Lower right—Car Department Office employees are shown gathered around their Christmas tree.

### THEY GAVE THEIR LIVES



**Pfc. Printiss V. Daniels**, former Tester in our Control Laboratories, has been reported killed in action somewhere in Germany on December 14. Pfc. Daniels was employed at this refinery from September 10, 1936, until January 5, 1944, when he was inducted into the Army. He received his basic training in the Infantry at Camp E.anding, Florida and went overseas in July.

**Pvt. Eugene H. Kennedy**, former Control Laboratory Tester, was killed in action on February 22, 1944, while serving with the Marines in the Marshall Islands, according to word recently received from his wife, Mrs. Donna Kennedy. Pvt. Kennedy was employed in our Laboratory from May 18, 1942, to August 18, 1942, when he enlisted in the United States Marines.

**Lieutenant William V. Colbert**, U. S. Navy, formerly employed as Loader Helper at the Loading Racks, was killed in a plane crash in the Pacific Area on December 20. Lieut. Colbert, who was pilot of a torpedo bomber, was employed here from August 1, 1940, until December 30, 1941, when he entered the United States Naval Air Force. He received training at Lambert Field in St. Louis, New Orleans, Fort Lauderdale in Pensacola, Florida, and finally at Norfolk, Virginia.

He was awarded the Air Medal and the Distinguished Flying Cross. The award was for a direct hit on a Jap cruiser in Rabaul Harbor during 1943.

### ALKYLATION DEPARTMENT BREAKS PRODUCTION RECORDS

As everyone knows, the consumption of 100 octane gasoline by our armed forces has greatly exceeded all previous estimates and high military authorities have repeatedly urged that production of this vital material be maintained at the absolute maximum. In view of this, it is very gratifying to note that production of Iso Octane, Alkylate and Cumene at the Wood River Refinery reached an all-time high for the month of December. Alkylation Department employees are to be congratulated on breaking these three records in the same month (Actual production figures cannot be revealed for reasons of military security) and they may be justifiably proud of their achievement.

### LUBE DEPARTMENT EMPLOYEE NEW RED CROSS HEAD

L. L. DeWester, Lube D. & D. Plant Shift Foreman, was elected chairman of the Alton-Wood River Chapter of the Red Cross, at their annual meeting on January 17. He succeeds Joseph P. Aldons, who has served for the past three years.

Mr. DeWester has been a Red Cross director for four years and served on the Board's Executive Committee.

### FLOYD STUFFLEBEAM AWARDED ORDER OF BRITISH EMPIRE

**Floyd B. Stufflebeam**, C. F. S., former Pipefitter, was one of a group consisting of an officer and two enlisted men who have been awarded appointment to the Order of the British Empire.

The decoration was for courageous and outstanding work over and above the call of duty, during salvage operations in Tunisia, North Africa.



Chief Shipfitter Stufflebeam, formerly employed in our Engineering Field as Pipefitter, was granted military leave to enter the Navy in July, 1942. During his 21 months overseas he was in the following places: Oran, Algiers, Bizerte, Ferryville, all in North Africa; Rome, Anzio, and Naples, Italy; and finally to Marseille, France. Upon his return to New York in November, he was given the letter of award from the British Admiralty.

We congratulate Chief Shipfitter Stufflebeam for the honor and for a job well done.

## SHELL REVIEW STAFF

Staff Advisor .....R. H. Hord  
Editor .....O. A. Kleinert

### CORRESPONDENTS

Main Office .....E. Niebruegge  
Cracking  
.....J. E. McConnell and L. Arnold  
Engineering Office.....M. Scherrer  
Topping .....Brig Young  
Loading Racks .....M. Yednakovich  
Car Dept. ....L. A. Brown  
Comp. Hse. ....L. R. Vaughn  
Cooling Water .....J. Howdeshell  
Barrel House .....C. E. Needham  
Can House .....Wm. Simmons  
Insp. Lab. ....J. W. Ford  
Machinists .....Wes Conway

Anti-Knock Lab. ....D. W. McLean  
Storehouse .....Jane Baker  
Alkylation .....L. R. Waddelow  
Gas Plants .....H. E. Ragus  
Eng. Lab. ....C. O. Farnstrom  
Research Lab. ....Lucille Valites  
Toluene .....H. J. Hayes  
Hvy. Oil Agts. ....H. Fletcher  
Vacuum Plant .....E. Groppel  
Filter Plant .....E. L. Tanner  
D. & D. Plant .....L. B. Booth  
Lub. Extraction .....R. M. Miller  
Boiler Houses .....L. A. Kramer  
Pipe Fitters .....J. D. Nack  
Safety .....A. T. Smith  
Central Shops .....N. F. Bast  
Boilermakers .....C. W. Meyer  
Welders .....W. R. Smith  
Riggers .....M. A. Payne

## Loading Racks News

By MIKE YEDNAKOVICH

"Shotgun" Hansell after practicing duck calls for two months, and after the calls were down to perfection, went duck hunting with Groppel. After sitting in a blind all day, Hansell saw a black speck on the river and started his song of persuasion on the caller. After twenty minutes of calling and coaxing the duck finally came within shotgun range. Groppel pulled up his gun and "bang". Net result, one shot—one dead duck. What the boys would like to know is—who got the duck?

### Sidelights:

Luketich, who borrowed his first dollar when he hired in, is still borrowing to pay off the original a year later. He must be gifted 'cause "Gunga Dean" still trusts him. One fine trait is, he gives his own personal I.O.U. Says it's as good as gold. The only fault is that gold is off the market as money.

Wonder who the fellow is who recently paid off a twenty-five cent World Series bet? They say he paid off in installments.—Five pennies at a time.

They tell me that one of the fellows is quite a shadow boxer, in front of a mirror, too! As he was throwing rights and lefts, a wonderful grin broke out on his face. Comment from the hidden gallery—"Man, he sure landed a hard right that time!"

"Tall-in-the-saddle" Liz is getting as good as most T. T. cyclists on the scooter. Who said that Destry won't ride again.



PhM 3/c M. Sickbert, Med Dpt. U. S. Marine Corps, El Toro, Santa Anna, Cal. (formerly in Loading Racks)

They are a bit higher than the racks.

### Owl Sayings by Schaeffer:—

Who is the loader whose Dad said "My son ain't no loader, he calibrates them meters." Ho! Boy!

Who won't work overtime unless he can work in the pump house?

## The Navy's Valiant "Converted Fleet"

of patrol vessels is gradually receiving its honorable discharge. The fleet of converted yachts and fishing boats was hastily mustered in and sent against the enemy submarines early in 1942. It was the first of three waves of anti-submarine vessels, being followed by newly constructed wooden vessels, which in turn were followed by a steel fleet of new ships. Now the availability of the specially built wooden and steel vessels, plus the changing aspects of the war make it possible for the U. S. Navy to return to the Maritime Commission, for disposal of eventual return to their owners, many of the converted small craft which were so urgently needed to protect our coast line and convoys when the U. S. plunged into war on December 7, 1941.

## GAS POWERS THE ATTACK

### DO YOU KNOW—

1. That half of the supplies shipped to our Armies overseas are petroleum products.
2. That one armored tank division needs 25,000 gallons of gasoline to travel 100 miles.
3. That on one six-hour flight, 1,000 four-motored Army bombers use, on an average, 1,850,000 gallons of fuel.
4. That it takes 12,500 gallons of fuel to train one pilot.

Who wanted to load all of track No. 3 and then had a delightful spill?

Who is the car cleaner called "two and a half buckets"?

Who is the guy who has cigarettes to trade and then gives you 40c for a couple packs of Old Golds?

Who is the pumper whose wife sent him to the drug store and he came back with nine dollars from a crap game?

Who is Sinatravich?

Who got hit in the face with a pair of dirty rubber gloves while scuffing with a car cleaner?

Who cares?????

The loading racks employees wish to extend their sympathy to Mr. and Mrs. Myron Hansell. They have been recently notified by the War Department that their son, Jack was reported missing in action since December 21, 1944, in Belgium. Jack, who was attending the University of Illinois when he enlisted, was a former star athlete of Wood River High school. He was a member of the 106th Division and went overseas in November, 1944.

## PIPE DOPE

By  
J. DANIEL NACK



M. W. (Jack) Madden is pictured above receiving a gift from the boys of the pipe gang on the occasion of his retirement. Ted Hawk, General Foreman of the Pipefitters, made the presentation, a twenty-one jewel Hamilton watch, appropriately inscribed. Jack came to our midst from Shell's Arkansas City, Kansas, Refinery after its abandonment. In the spring of 1939, after fifteen years of service as a Pipefitter there he continued his employment at his trade in the company's Wood River plant. We all knew Jack to be a reliable and conscientious worker. His long record of diligent service speaks for itself. He had been considerate and tolerant of his fellow employees and always displayed good fellowship. His peasing personality has won him many friends. Jack has a modest home in "Ark" City here he intends to live. He does not consider his retirement as the end of his public activity but rather the opening of a new road to the way of life which he hopes will be as pleasant as that on which he traveled in the yesterdays. The fellows of the Pipe Gang and the refinery in general wish you the best of health and good luck, Jack, and we expect to hear from you from time to time.

In the winter months it is customary for our country folks to prepare tender and juicy quarters of young beef for steaks and similar delicacies. "Uncle" Charley Kirkman, a well-known connoisseur of the aforementioned delicacies, was recently assisted on this occasion by "Animal Crackers," "Fergy" and our own "Mr. Lasseter." All equal authorities on this ancient art. The boys were amply rewarded for their skilled services by the generous "Uncle."

There is much energy to be obtained from ice cream cones. Charles Mulville says that by eating one each evening he is able to withstand the vigors of winter with added zest.

We are all pleased to see the familiar smile of Bill O'Hair again. Bill was off for some time because of an injury received in Alton. Glad to have you back, Bill.

George Prante is trying his very best to teach his wife to roll cigarettes. Because of the current shortage, he figures that the artistic talents of his wife can service to good purpose in this instance.

No less than twelve Pipefitters received Christmas cards from a former laborette of East Alton!

Hubert Paeling got excited the other day at lunch hour and failed to distinguish between his thumb and a rather large pork chop. He says that the bones in his thumb are as hard as those in the chop. It was very wise of his wife to omit the catsup.

## FORMER TOPPING EMPLOYEE DECORATED

Pvt. William A. Neudecker, Headquarters Company, 16th Infantry, has been awarded the Bronze Star Medal for heroic achievement in connection with military operations against the enemy in Normandy, France, on August 13, 1944.

Pvt. Neudecker, who was formerly employed in our Topping Department,



## Barrel House News

By C. E. NEEDHAM.

When "Woodburn" Smitty arrived home Christmas Eve, he found he had purchased an additional Christmas tree and had failed to purchase the groceries. Not to be outdone, he dashed into the house singing carols and shouting glad tidings of the holidays. The little woman, quite alarmed, quieted his ego, soothed his fevered brow, and tucked him in bed.

Wilson has returned from "Bare Foot Nation" with half a hog and a bushel of popcorn.

Damon Miller is on a L. S. T. ship waiting call for action. Damon's latest address is:

Damon Miller, S 3/c  
U. S. S. L. S. T. 867  
c/o Fleet Postmaster  
New York, N. Y.

W. Watson has purchased a farm at Grafton and is entering the dairy business.

A new employee asked what they kept in that gauge by the steam coil in the De-Rust Department.

Who is the big fellow from the De-Rust that becomes hysterical at the mention of going up to the front end.

Anyone have an extra calendar—we need one.

Stricklin was given a satchel to carry his bi-carbonate, aspirins, needles, thread, patching, and things of a personal nature.

There is talk of some fellows going to the shanty in the field and returning with a heating stove for the Barrel House.

has been in the armed forces since October, 1943. His wife, Mrs. Collette Neudecker, who is presently employed in our Tabulating Department, is backing up her husband by carrying on the work on the home front.

Pvt. Neudecker's address is: A. P. O. 1, c/o Postmaster, New York, N. Y.

# Forty Reasons Why Safety Pays



Each of the forty employees pictured above were saved by their safety equipment from serious injury during the past year at this refinery. Top row (left to right): Plager, Boilermaker; Uhlman, Yardman; King, Machinist; Schulte, Boilermaker; Grabel, Boilermaker; Brien, Safety; McMonigle, Rigger; Ganzer, Yardman Vice, Garage Mechanic; Wiley, Safety. Middle row (left to right): Phillips, Tinner; Draper, Electrician; Molen, Car Department; Barr, Boilermaker; R. W. Smith, Pipefitter; Hopkins, Carpenter; Cole, Carpenter; Unterbrink, Pipefitter; Tanner Smith, Safety. Bottom row (left to right): Department; Gardner, Pipefitter; Wolverson, Ash, Fencel, Grizio, Welders; Perry, Laborer; Doerr, Machinist; Milford, Labor; Frey, Pipefitter; Castelli, Rigger Hpr.; Fruth, Pipefitter; Moore, Pipefitter; Richards, Compound Hse.; Jordan, Pipefitter; Kraut, Rigger Hpr.; Johnson, Rigger Hpr.; Schulte, Mach. Hpr.

By Tanner Smith.

For a number of years a very accurate account has been kept of the disabling injuries that have occurred at this refinery. These accidents have resulted in a great deal of discussion throughout the plant. However, very few records have been kept of the number of disabling injuries that have been AVOIDED each year because of someone's THOUGHTFULNESS.

To some extent this is difficult to evaluate since in doing the job safely, usually nothing happens to attract anyone's attention; whereas, when a person is disabled, everyone knows about it. There is usually no concrete proof that because you did a job in a safe manner, a disabling injury was avoided.

However, there IS one way that some of these avoided disabling injuries can be tabulated—that is, where an accident occurs and the employee is directly saved from injury by safety equipment. Such a record was kept the past year.

Pictured above are forty of our employees who were saved from serious injury by their safety equipment during 1944. There may be many other cases of which we have not heard, but of these forty we are certain. If these employees had not been wearing their safety equipment, we

might easily have had 58 men disabled instead of the 18 we did have last year.

Take a good look at the men pictured above. Had these men not been safety minded and protected themselves, 10 of them might now be DEAD. Six of them would be blind in one eye, nine would have had fractured skulls, two would have had toes amputated and another a foot mashed, the vision of six of them would have been impaired, and possible skull fractures to six others. But there they are—all strong and healthy.

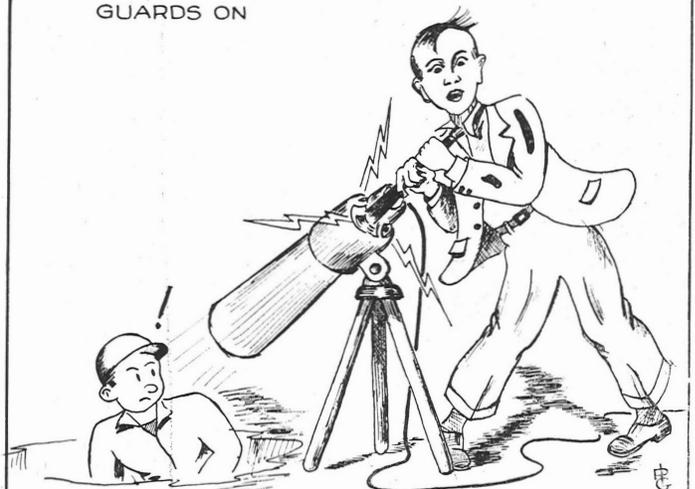
These are not fictitious thoughts—these are facts. Think of it—Twenty employees saved by safety hats, nine by goggles, four by safety shoes, four by life belts, and three by acid hoods. There they are in the picture above — FORTY GOOD REASONS WHY SAFETY PAYS!

"I had to fire that new secretary."  
"Didn't she have any experience?"  
"No, not a bit. I told her to sit down and she looked around for a chair."

She: "The girls tell me that I ride so well I actually appear to be part of the horse."  
He: "Uh-huh . . . which part?"

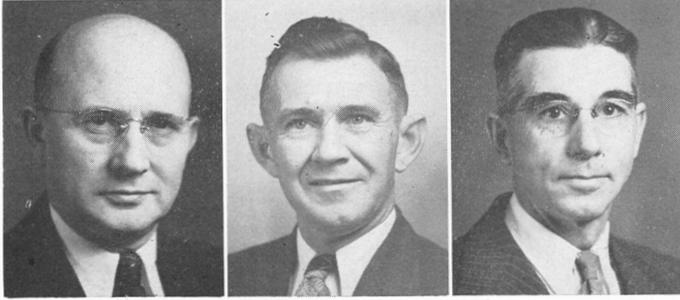
## IT HAPPENED HERE

KEEP NECKTIES OFF  
GUARDS ON



MANY A MAN HAS BEEN HANGED  
BY A LOOSE NECKTIE

## SERVICE BIRTHDAY ANNIVERSARIES



John W. Elliott, Engineering Field Machine Shop Foreman and Dana C. Sloan, Engineering Field Pipefitter Foreman, both of whom have completed 25 years service in January, 1945.

Jesse E. Tau'see, Dispatching Gauger 1st, who in Jan. completed 20 years of service.

## TWO FORMER CRACKING EMPLOYEES WOUNDED IN ACTION



**Pfc. Franklin W. Tonkinson**, former Air Compressor Operator in the Cracking Department, has been reported wounded in action on December 17, while fighting with the United States Army, Second Division, on the north flank of the German breakthrough in Belgium. He suffered nine shrapnel wounds and is in a hospital in Paris.

Pfc. Tonkinson left to join the Armored Forces on January 3, 1944. He was trained at Camp Wheeler, Georgia, and was sent overseas in May.

### Pfc. Meredith R.

**Rhoades**, former Cracking Department employee, has been reported wounded in action in Germany on December 9. Pfc. Rhoades is a medical corps man attached to an infantry division of the First Army.



He left here for military service on September 8, 1943, and went overseas in May, 1944. His mailing address is Pfc. Meredith R. Rhoades, A. P. O. 4, c/o Postmaster, New York, N. Y.

A rude and vulgar man is one who stares at a girl's figure when she's doing her best to display it.

Night-club dancing is lifting your eyebrows in time to music.



## ARE YOU CATCHING COLD?

Colds are something which seem to be common to us all and they constitute one of our major medical and economic problems. Probably 50 per cent of sickness-absenteeism in industry is due to acute infections of the upper respiratory tract.

Most of us have two colds a year, in the fall and in the spring, and others have five or six while some seem to have a continuous cold. The first cold damp days of fall and winter usher in the various types of head colds which sweep through a home, a school, an office, a community like wild fire.

There is no specific antidote yet known. What can we do then as individuals to avoid colds? We can help by keeping our resistance at such a high point that the germs around us do not take hold. We all need fresh air, all the sunshine that we can get in the fall, winter and spring, sufficient exercise and plenty of rest and sleep. We need the right kind of diets, and that means vegetables, fruits, milk. We need to dress according to the weather, toeless, heelless slippers for example on a wet, stormy day do not give one much protection. Chilling is one of the most predominate causes of the common cold.

We cannot isolate ourselves from careless or thoughtless acts of those about us. One such person spreading his cold germs to others can cause serious money loss and danger to each one he infects. The face should be covered with a handkerchief when coughing or sneezing and the hands washed frequently.

The quickest way to get over a cold is to stay at home and in bed right at the start of your discomfort. A light diet including plenty of water and fruit juices helps rid the system of the infection which has started. Chilling must be avoided. Very few colds would develop into serious illness if the person who has a cold were wise enough to take proper care of himself at the very start.

Vaccines and serums have been of benefit to some. Your doctor can advise you about such protection. Let him do the prescribing for he knows your condition better than your neighbors and friends.

The above statements approved by Illinois State Medical Society.

## Topping Rabble Chatter

By BRIG YOUNG.

Frankie Weatherford didn't want the power house job because it didn't include a swivel chair, flat top desk and ash tray. Why the ash tray, Frankie—fly ash?

The Rice Street run was terminated by the "Oilers' Boiler" when the new driver took over. This was predicted months in advance—why didn't you "Rice Streeters" do something.

Has the location of a fan mix burner anything to do with the ease with which it can be switched from gas to oil or vice versa?

Francis Pullen, formerly operating at Topping No. 3 has transferred to the new power house. We all wish "Flash" the greatest success in his new job.

Bowers was justly proud when he bought that extra Bond from Olive. When he got the note addressed to "Sugar Daddy" — well — there just isn't a vest button made that could take that.—P. S. Bowers is no handwriting expert.

Two new gaugers—Boyd and Hagan have joined the happy family. Boyd can take care of himself as he has worked here before, but Hagan should be warned of the con men at Topping No 2

McGuire, Zone Fitter at Topping No 2 took a day off recently to clean his furnace. When he started taking it apart a flock of quail flew out, much to Mac's amazement and joy Do you think he can get anyone to believe that?

### UNUSUAL—

Juhlin not being hungry.

Jenkins being quick.

Hawkins being early.

Young telling a new joke.

Almon being at ease.

McCarthy not talking with hands.

Some Firemen wonder why some Stillmen keep their ties neat and their collars buttoned until 4:30 p. m. then start looking like the spent end of an afternoon?

Nelson really did enjoy hearing jingle bells sung over the telephone Christmas Eve. He was rather mystified though when the Greenfield Chamber of Commerce denied they had sponsored the program.

Why were the Engineer Inspectors rated ahead of the Topping Department on the Bowling sheet? There seems to be plenty of doubt which

## In Memoriam

It is with deep regret that we announce the death of Carl L. Palmer

on December 21, as a result of injuries sustained in an occupational accident on December 19. Mr. Palmer came to work for Shell on July 26, 1933, in the Engineering Field as Laborer. Later he was transferred to the Cracking Cleanout Department as Yardman and Dubbs Coke Handler. He is survived by his widow, Mrs. Myrtle F. Palmer.



team is the better. It's going to cost somebody a chicken dinner when the truth is known!

How does John Buttrey rate venison steaks from Dr. Baker?

A card from Harold (Ike) Clark of San Diego, California, announces the birth of a baby girl. Ike is a former operator in Topping.

Trousdale is recovering satisfactorily from his operation.

D. Day has returned to work. He was absent due to the illness of his wife.

We are glad Lawrence Betts, formerly an operator in Topping, is back to work in the filing department of the Main Office.

Oh yeah! Hot cakes and sausages were enjoyed by all at Aviation, Topping 3 and Topping 4 the other night—everything was down but Topping 3.

Letters were received recently from William Neudecker, Sybil Seiberlich and Ralph Harrington, all of whom are in the service.

Red Worden was really incensed recently when he tore into a pack of cigarettes (he hadn't smoked all day) and found only a layer of short clipped stubs on top and the remainder of the pack filled with loose tobacco. (He got these cigarettes from a friend.) Red, you better apologize to that druggist. He really didn't sell you those fags.

## EDWARD HOSTO RETIRES



Edward Hosto went on the Shell Pension roll effective January 1, 1945 after nearly 20 years at the Car Department. He is shown above receiving a gift from his fellow workers. Mr. E. P. Loire made the presentation and Ed practically turned the tables on the donors by presenting them with three fine and tasty cakes which were much enjoyed by all.

Mr. Hosto entered the Shell organization on June 5, 1925 as a car repairman helper and was serving as blacksmith when he retired. Ill health forced him to resign and had it not been for this, it was his ambition to put in his full 20 years. He was a conscientious worker and was well liked by all with whom he came in contact.

Ed's plans for the future are indefinite, however, he says he never has had any trouble keeping busy around his home. One of his hobbies is the reconditioning of old furniture and recently he restored to service a chair which was over 80 years old.



# Letters from our Boys & Girls In Service



**Pvt. George T. Gray, A.P.O. 29, c/o P. M., New York. (formerly in Research Laboratory.)**



**Lt. Thomas G. Vance, Crew B-3 Sqdn. E-Trainee, 113th AAFBU, Charleston, S. C. (formerly in Lt. Oil Treaters)**



Dear Mr. Schmittgens:  
Swing Shift Maizie of the U. S. Navy would like a few moments of your time to tell you what she is doing and why. Activity — I've never seen so much in all my life. Keeps you quite busy just working, let alone those few minutes you actually have to yourself — then you are all out for relaxation or recreation.

I have been transferred from Aircraft Instruments to Parts Control. There is a group of Waves in Parts Control which is known as the Status Group. I was fortunate enough to obtain a position in this group. My job consists mainly of checking the various assembly lines for ship movements, and surface control is my main headache. There are only four of us in this group and we are divided into day and night shift—two on each.

The ships we handle are the Avenger-TBF torpedo bomber by Glenn Martin; F6F Hellcat by Grumann; FM by Martin; SOC-a Curtiss plane. These are the small ships. Then we have all the big boats such as PBM, PBY, PB4Y and JRF. The PB4Y is my favorite big ship—better known as the Liberator. It is really amazing to see the various things that go into the making of a ship. The Plexiglass turrets for example—to see them shape the pieces—sometimes a complete turret at a time make one realize how much plastics really mean today. The new Navy fighter, F7F, is really a sweetheart of a ship. She is a twin engine job with a very slender fuselage and plenty of power and fighting ability.

For some of the girls in the office: they might like to know that it isn't unusual to visit our Ship's Store, perhaps step on someone's foot, turn to apologize, and suddenly realize you are talking to a movie star. That's what happened to one of the Waves here the other day. The star, Tyrone Power, had just flown in from Cherry Point. You never know. And so ends the tale of Swing Shift Hite.

Sincerely,  
RUTH.

(Martha Ruth Hite, AMM3c, Norfolk, 11, Va. — former Yield Clerk, Main Office.)

Dear Sirs:

I am very sorry that I couldn't send the insurance papers back before, but the letter just caught up with me today.

I was wounded in the battle of Saipan, and have been moved around so much that my mail is just now catching up with me. I was shot in the right shoulder the 1st of July and have been in four or five hospitals since then and finally back to the states. It sure is nice to be back after being gone so long. I haven't got much use of my right arm as yet, but expect to before long.

Yours truly,  
Pvt. Kenneth H. Landers  
(U. S. Naval Hospital, San Diego, Calif. Former Engineering Field Yardman.)

Dear Mr. Schmittgens:

It surely was grand of Shell Main Office to have remembered me on Christmas. My many thanks to you, Messrs. Wright and Burns, and all others concerned. Monthly copies of SHELL NEWS are being received and I enjoy reading them immensely. I'm also glad to know that editions of READER'S DIGEST will be forthcoming.

Nearly a year has passed since I left the States, and what we fellows wouldn't give to return home tomorrow. Living conditions here are good compared to those in the Marianas. Of course, no station can offer those conveniences which we all had in civilian life.

I've lost track of former Shell employees who are now in the service. I read recently where Harold Metzger had downed a Jap plane over Manila. More power to him.

I send to you and all the Main Office employees belated, but sincere, best wishes for a Happy New Year.

Respectfully,  
Sgt. Paul Morrissy,  
APO No. 951, care Postmaster,  
San Francisco, Calif.  
(Formerly in Main Office.)

Dear Sirs:

Will you please change my mailing address to the one listed at the end of the letter. I haven't received any Shell publications for the past two months, and needless to say, I certainly miss them. I have always enjoyed reading all the Shell publications, and pass them on to my friends so they can see just what a good job Shell is doing in this all-out war effort. All I have to say is just keep the good work going men, and I hope to be there helping you in postwar days.

I am working in the third highest communications headquarters in the states. I like my work, and it has also provided some good practical experience that will be beneficial later.

I wish to take this opportunity to thank the company for their nice Christmas gift, a one year's subscription to Reader's Digest.

Sincerely yours,  
Pfc. Robert S. Bagby, 36741861  
Hq. 53rd AACG Group, AAF  
Hensley Field  
Dallas, Texas  
(Formerly in Main Office.)

Dear Shell:

Just a few lines to say hello and to give you my new address before I forget—Det. 135th AACG Sqdn., Grenier Field, New Hampshire.

I receive the SHELL NEWS regularly and want you to know it is greatly appreciated. Excuse me, I mean SHELL REVIEW. Anyway, it is all news and I enjoy reading it very much.

I shall be glad when this war is over and I get back to Wood River. I'm looking forward to working at Shell again and meeting and working with a lot of old friends.

Thanks again for SHELL REVIEW and don't forget the change of address.

I remain,  
S/Sgt. Edmund D. Locke, Det. 135th AACG Sqdn., Grenier Field, New Hampshire.  
(Formerly in Control Lab.)



**Pfc. Richard E. Whyers, A. P. O. 444, c/o P. M., New York (formerly in Cracking Cleanout)**



**Ens. D. L. Berry, 3747 Huntington St. N.W., Washington, D. C. (formerly in Research Lab.)**

Dear Gang:

I wish you all could see how your Christmas package has left me. Just the thought that a fellow hasn't been forgotten does a world of good and believe me you are some of the finest people I've ever had a chance to know.

What I might tell you of myself the censor would cut out, so I think the best thing to do is wait till I get back home and then if any of you are interested I'll be glad to tell of some of the many experiences that get to be everyday stuff.

To date, my greatest thrill occurred on my first mission when I shot down a Jap fighter over Manila Bay.

Do you still have your Christmas party each year? I'll find out some time after the first of the year, I guess because I receive SHELL REVIEW all of the time, even if it is a little late. I enjoy it very much when I get it. I'm sure I wouldn't know all of you at the office, but just the same I wish to take this opportunity to wish you all a Merry Christmas and congratulate you on the fine job you are doing. This goes also for the friends I know outside the Main office, too.

One of the "Gang."

(Ens. Harold F. Metzger, VF-81, USNR, c/o Fleet Post Office, San Francisco, Calif., formerly in Main Office.)

Shell Oil Company,

I want to thank you for the Christmas presents. They were indeed welcome—mostly because they made me realize that I hadn't been forgotten by Shell. I enjoyed the candy very much — Mavrakos — it definitely reminded me of home. I've read the mystery story, and I've even used the cards already—though I lost every game—however, I can't blame you for that. I've spent many leisure moments examining the familiar signatures on the Christmas card, and they look mighty fine to me.

You can't imagine how much it means to a person who is on military leave to receive a Christmas present from "The good old company back home," and to know he's being remembered; I really can't express my appreciation.

I hope it won't be too long 'till I'm back at Shell for good.

Respectfully,  
Helen V. Kasten, Y 1/c,  
1717 R. Street, N. W.  
Washington, 9, D. C.  
(Former Main Office Yield Clerk)

Dear Mr. Hord:

Been getting the REVIEW and SHELL NEWS pretty regularly and was mighty pleased to hear from Mr. Fraser. There's no two ways about it, Shell's playing ball with the men in service and I imagine they all feel as proud and good about the whole deal as I do. I've completed my third year in the army as of January 28, 1945, and for three long years my wife, and two years, my son, have had the protection of an adequate and steady income. Kinda steadies a man's faith in his fellowmen when a deal like that hits so close to home.

I'm enclosing a few negatives of some of the pictures I took at Mt. McKinley Recreation Camp where I spent a seven-day rest furlough on a minimum outlay of \$18.00 cash. That included railroad fare to and from the camp, food, a room at Mt. McKinley Hotel that once cost from \$12 to \$25 a night during peace time, and an overnight stay at Curry Hotel, Alaska, halfway between my camp, Fort Richardson, and the Mt. McKinley Hotel. There are many ski runs, beautiful lakes and mountains all around, and sled dogs for a real sleigh ride. Sure enjoyed those seven days.

I'll get a U. S. furlough in '46, if the war isn't over.

Be seeing all,  
Bob  
(Sgt. Robert E. Sims, APO No. 942, c/o Postmaster, Seattle, Washington. Formerly in Topping Department.)

Dear Mr. Hord:

It is with pleasure that I hand you herewith executed certificate No. 9 of the government income information form. Although I am only temporarily attached to this squadron I understand my flight orders are indefinite; however, the value of the enclosed statement may change at any time upon change of duty. The added income will, I believe, cancel your monthly payments to my wife. I wish to again express my appreciation for these contributions, as well as for the company's very liberal policy which you have been able to maintain.

I shou'd like to also take this opportunity of expressing my satisfaction with the eleven years association with Shell Oil, and I am looking forward to many more years' pleasant association.

Kindest personal regards,  
J. W. STUMBOUGH, ARM-1c  
(c/o Fleet Post Office, San Francisco, California—formerly in Loading Racks).

## Control Laboratory

By J. W. Ford

We anticipate some business for Mr. Anthony in the Lab in a month or two. Many problems in the making. Could be more specific, but we do not want to be seen going over the Canadian border with a bunch of women on our trail.

"May all your troubles be little ones" has caught up with Stark and Bennes this winter. A boy and girl, respectively. We can't tell how much night floor walking Bennes is doing because he looks sleepy all the time anyway.

Men and girls in the Lab are becoming better acquainted as we approach the first anniversary of hiring gals. Some of the fellows have progressed to such intimacy as calling girls by their first names.

The female Shell basketball team is enjoying a successful season. Buddy Rayborn is beginning to look like Andy Phillips. The Whizette Kids.



Lt. (j.g.) C. L. Moon, 600 N. Kingshighway, St. Louis, Mo. (formerly in Control Lab.)

Jess Ford backed into a flame and set his shirt afire. Edith Leonard screamed and turned a ten gallon foamite extinguisher on him and it took two laborers three hours to clean up the mess. That makes better reading than just saying Ford burned a hole in his shirt.

Don't be so unthinking as to brag "I have more money than I ever had in my life." War has given over-prosperous conditions to fifty million workers while a million of their fellow Americans are killed and crippled. And that is nothing about which to brag.

Ursula Bagent has about completed her field machinist's course, and will probably be joining the Seabees.

If we talk mostly about the women, the men complain; if most of the news is about the men, the women complain—so file objections in my hip pocket.

## Filter Plant

By B. L. TANNER.

We welcome M. A. Dodd upon his return to work on January 2 after two years and four months in the Navy. He spent most of that time in the South Pacific as a MM 1/c on an oil tanker.

We wish to acknowledge holiday greetings from the following fellow employees in service: R. P. Smith, PHM 1/c, stationed in San Diego, California; Pfc. D. W. Neutzman, with the 6th Marines, T. L. Mortland with the Navy somewhere in the Pacific, and S/Sgt. Walter E. Hartung from India. Thanks fellows for remembering us.

Keith McFarland recently received word from his son, Cpl. Robert McFarland, who is a German prisoner, stating he had been put to work on a farm and not to worry about him. Cpl. McFarland was captured in January, 1944, while serving with the United States Rangers in Italy.

There is one unsolved mystery here on the home front dating from the last national election and that is: "How did Burkhart vote after being chauffeured from Worden to East Alton by a Republican worker?"

## Stores Department

By JANE BAKER

If anyone's interested in seeing an office that's changed its appearance, we invite you to come take a gander at our new venetian blinds, better



S 2/c Victor Schwartz, c/o Fleet P. O., San Francisco, Calif. (formerly in Storehouse)

lights than we've ever had, and freshly painted walls. We also have a new file gal named Helen Hill. She's going to do her part here while her husband is doing his in France. We're hoping Helen likes it here. Carlene Ketchum, our former file clerk, has gone to the Payroll Department, and we wish her lots of luck.

Mary Pfau, if not falling down the steps and "wounding" her fingers, keep us informed as to the doings of one Tech. Sergeant stationed in Belgium. Last week Mary was proudly displaying a German Lt.'s patch and a Sergeant's shoulder strap that "Vern" had sent her. She's another girl who wants this war to end soon!

Our Christmas party turned out to be a huge success. As a special guest we had "Fena" Polka who worked here last summer before deciding to study law at Illinois. We were glad to see her and kept her busy answering our questions about "campus life." Cicero Ruyle, one of our truck-drivers, saw to it that we had more than enough food at the party. So, for about an hour we were munching (?) on barbequed ham sandwiches, potato salad, baked beans, chocolate cake, etc. We really appreciate you, Cicero! Pictures were taken, one of the office and one of all the employees in the warehouse. They turned out very well.

Looks as if the Stores' Bowling Teams aren't too sharp this year. The men finished in ninth place at the end of the first half, and the girls in fifth place (out of six teams). Well, we're not on the bottom of the list anyway, and expect to pass every other team in the coming months. Dreamin' again.

If anyone gets the urge for a big bowl of hot soup some day at noon, just stop by the Warehouse. Everyone brings it and you can have your choice of any "flavor"—57 of them. You furnish the crackers.

## OPPORTUNITIES

FOR RENT: One sleeping room. Mrs. Bertha Sanders, 409 East Fourth Street, Alton. Phone 2-3254.

FOR RENT: Three modern five-room bungalows on Lincoln avenue, East Alton. Mrs. John Thurston, 621 Washington avenue, East Alton. Phone 4-5540.

FOR RENT: Two room house, furnished. Circulating heater, three-burner oil stove. Pennsylvania avenue, South Roxana. Cecil Coates, 311 Maple, Roxana, Ill.

FOR RENT: One sleeping room, day workers only. 222 Ninth Street, Wood River. Phone 4-4661.

We were sorry to lose two of our oldest men in point of service, I. E. Stull and L. T. Witter, by transfer to the new power plant on January 7. Here's wishing them success in their new duties.

## Toluene News

By H. J. HAYES.

We wish Enos Rintoul good luck in his new job as top man in the new Power Plant. He certainly was tops to the fellows at Toluene.

Since our last column, Vukelich and Sutton have left us for the Alkylation Department. We are sure they will do okay. Sutton, however, may talk some of them to death.

We always like to give boosts to fellows in the department who seek political offices. One in our department is seeking the office of Assessor of Wood River Township. Your reporter feels it's an opportunity to tell all Shell Employees living in Wood River Township said candidate has been one of us for 16 years and solicits your support and vote April 3.

The "Whistler" is back for a short time (Harry Walker to most of you), replacing Al Wood, who had some disadvantage on his swivel chair side. "Red" McPherson is back at work after about 2½ years working for Uncle Sam. Haven't had a chance to talk to him or he might have related some of his experiences. My case is not the exception though, but maybe he'll run down some day. "Bub" Sawyer will have to try his luck.

Cheat, cheat, said the stinky bird. Moo, moo, said something else. Don't do as I do, said the wise old owl, do as I say. Sounds silly, but it's a donation to the column and I always try to get them in print.

Sorry, boys, "Stinky" says no cigars.

Whitworth has another exemption—it's a boy. Ditto for Helmkamp. "Wobble" Hocks couldn't beat the cigar shortage, but did come up with plenty of ice cream. Helmkamp stayed with his past practices.

Noticed a sign out at Toluene No. 2 which was advertising race horses for sale, due to the government's ban on horse racing. The ad was supposed to be from the proprietor of the Lone Star Stables at Rosewood Heights.

The "Little Caesar" of our place is now known as the "sidewalk sleeper". It's rather embarrassing to open your eyes and look up from the sidewalk on the busiest intersection in downtown Alton and see a very large gather of people, and several bluecoats who keep insisting it's a wagon you need rather than an ambulance, disregarding the please of a pretty red-head. Fortunately, a good friend came along who also knew the bluecoats and finally eliminated the wagon.

They have been calling someone around Toluene No. 1, Junior. Who's Senior? The details I haven't found out. If someone will furnish information, it will get in the next issue.

If your rain coat gets dirty, see LaPelle for a wash job. He may not wash everyone's, but was caught washing one—not his own.

We received word recently that Marion Mygatt was sent overseas on Sept. 11, his address is: Pvt. M. J. Mygatt care Fleet Postmaster, San Francisco. Let's drop him a line.

FOR SALE: Six room house, double garage and a four room house in South Roxana. Both modern. Immediate possession. F. J. Wieneke, 140 West Third Street, North Roxana.

FOR RENT: Five room furnished apartment, 823 Elsie St., Edwardsville, Ill. Inquire Mrs. Schafer, phone, Alton, 3-3998.

## D & D Plant

By L. B. BOOTH.

One of our buddies, C. A. Pickering of the Seabees, has written us from one of the islands in the Mariana Group, saying he is fine and healthy, for which we are all glad. He says the trip out was practically uneventful and went on to describe his ideas of the Pacific — "One h— of a lot of water," although he wishes for one more ride on it soon (from there to here). We all hope he gets that wish VERY SOON.

Those long hours that Newcomb has put in, taking care of those little pigs, may not have been in vain. Here is a bulletin that was picked up in the D and D Control Room:

### NOTICE

Burbank or someone please note: It is rumored that one of the D and D "Stockraisers" has developed a new strain of hogs, each of which comes complete with four hams. For confirmation see E. Nasser.

What is the trouble with J. Crivello's back????

Our heartfelt sympathy to Norton Freeman, whose father passed away recently.

It was stated in this column in the last issue of Shell Review that Charles Brown was back to work after being off with a busted hand. That was an error. He did come back for two days, then had to be off again with that same busted hand. It is said here, "If he doesn't knock your head off he can shoot you." Anyway, he IS back now. Take it easy, Charles, the war effort needs you.

Real Estate deals a specialty!! If you have anything to buy or sell, see a certain young man, formerly of Staunton, whose first name is Fay and last one Nessl.

Odin should never have to wait for a job the way he can fix hamburgers. Were those Jerseyville style, Scholl? Good anyway!!

The war in the Pacific will soon be over. DeWester's boy has shipped out to that theatre. Just kidding, De! We are all pulling for his safe and speedy return, along with thousands of other fine boys just like him. He is another symbol that puts this thing right in our laps, and inspires the determination to make a little extra effort here at home.

## Service Club Annual Banquets Feb. 7 and 13

The Shell Service Club will hold its annual dinner meetings at the Franklin Masonic Temple in Alton, Illinois, on February 7 and February 13. Two meetings are required to accommodate the large membership and for convenience of shift workers.

A turkey dinner with all the trimmings will be served promptly at 6:30 p. m. The dinner will be followed by presentation of service emblems, installation of new officers, and entertainment.

Invitations have been sent to all members and those who will become 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 to the dinner, he is requested to notify the Industrial Relations Department.

## The Anti Knocker

By D. W. McLean.

First scoop of 1945: Mallory is a candidate for Tax Collector of Wood River Township.

The Anti-Knockers and Edwardsville held another of their bowling matches. This time the boys from Wood River and Roxana came out victorious. The heroes of the Wood River team are Andrews and Ringering as the scores will prove. Snajdr was high for Edwardsville and if the Mrs. hadn't intervened he would have been high in more ways than one. Each team furnished a goat for the evening with Elliott and Welch stealing this title. Even though he was hard to convince, Mallory found out that you can't slide over rubber heel marks. The Wood River banquet jackpot was swelled considerably by the kind donations of the Edwardsville "Whiz Kids." A return match will be held on February 3 in Edwardsville. The totals are as follows: Anti Knockers—Andrews 467, Dauer 461, Ringering 530, Welch 399, Mallory 438; "Whiz Kids"—Gregor 485, Elliott 395, Towbridge 471, Schneider 472, Snajdr 542. Scouts from Edwardsville have been observed at recent matches of the Anti Knockers so they must be worried about the next match.

To clear up a misconception of that famous Anti Knock Lab foot race, we are going to reprint the true facts of this matter. Contrary to a local newspaper story, Mr. St. Cin ran over four laps and was pushing his competitor, Joe Gregor for all he was worth. Near the conclusion of the race, Pete was bothered by an old world war injury and rather than aggravate it any further he gracefully conceded the race to Mr. Gregor. According to eye witnesses, Pete wasn't even breathing hard. Where the newspaper got their story nobody seems to know, in fact Pete has another \$25.00 that says they are wrong.

A guessing game is becoming very popular in the Anti Knock Lab. It is called "Guess Who." At the present we have many men who can be identified without their names. We have tongue - chowers, throat clearers, shoulder shruggers, nose twitchers, face rubbers, and duck walkers. There are a few idiosyncrasies that aren't classified as yet but the experts are working on them.

## EMPLOYEES CREDIT UNION HOLDS ANNUAL MEETING

At the annual meeting of the Shell Wood River Federal Credit Union, held on January 18, three per cent dividend for 1944 was declared.

C. H. Denny, Industrial Relations Department, Nurse and F. L. Croxton, Lube D. & D. Plant Shift Foreman, were elected as new members of the Board of Directors. Other board members who were re-elected are: J. R. Ferguson, Cracking Cleanout; W. C. Redd, Electrical Department; R. T. Brown, Industrial Relations, and E. F. White, Asbestos Worker.

L. L. Scheller, Boilermaker, was elected to the Credit Committee. W. D. Bost, Cracking Department, and C. S. Blankenship, Engineering Inspection Department, were re-elected as Credit Committeemen. L. H. Rohde, Electrician, was re-elected to the Supervisory Committee.

## CAR SHOP HOT BOX

By L. A. Brown

Although the Car Shop bowling team wound up with the tail-enders in the first half of the bowling season, they are saying, "Watch our smoke in the second half!"

Bill Schneider has a very unusual picture over his desk which is exciting considerable comment—No, it has nothing to do with feminine pulchritude.

Barney Ursch is at last going to take the leap. How he held off this long with the manpower situation being as it is, we cannot understand, but Barney intends to get spliced some time in February.

If anyone has any extra pennies, Louie Sehnert will be glad to have them for his piggy bank which he found under the Christmas tree at the Christmas party. Several others are enjoying their toys received from Ole Saint Nick.

G. Eardley has another income tax exemption with the arrival of a son on December 11.

## Central Shops News

By N. F. BAST.

For free and complete Jitterbug course with an anvil chorus, see "flsetwood" Richards or "hop-a-long" Brave in the vicinity of the Machine Shop or thereabouts.

Overheard in Central Shops Office one noon hour—"Did you go on your honeymoon?" "Yes—I done d'ed."

The wedding of Miss Jean C. Brockmeier, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. H. I. Brockmeier, and Corporal Louis H. Highlander, son of Mrs. Lea Highlander, took place at 4 o'clock Sunday at the Eden Evangelical Church in Edwardsville. Rev. H. J. Bredhoeft performed the ceremony. The attendants for the couple were Mr. and Mrs. Louis Wiemers of Prairietown. Corporal Highlander, with the Army Air Forces, is stationed at Fort Thomas in Kentucky. Mrs. Highlander is employed in the Engineering Field Central Shops Office.

The second annual Christmas party for the Engineering Field girls, their bosses, and guests was held on December 23 in the north room of the Cafeteria.

Fried chicken, potato salad, potato chips, baked beans, salad, pickles, rolls, butter, and cake was the menu for the party. The girls, who prepared the delicious dinner, are secretly confident that everyone—even every man—went home chuck full of everything except jelly. For more substantial evidence that the girls in the Engineering Field do possess certain culinary abilities, see Mr. Stolley, who promised to give any one of them a good recommendation. He must have been thinking of that old proverb—"The way to a man's heart is through his stomach." (Note: The girls are very grateful for your fine offer, Mr. Stolley, but they don't think that old proverb means much now that men are so few and far between.)

Mr. Grigsby, our former Master Mechanic, and Mr. Mayeron, our present Master Mechanic, had a difficult time keeping up with each other. We don't know who ate the most fried chicken, but we did discover that Mayeron was collecting bones from his neighbors, and we're quite certain that Grigsby didn't do anything like that. Every time we thought that all were finished and ready for dessert, Grigsby would call for chicken and

## Alkylation Department

By L. R. WADDELOW

Our dashing Paul Hofmeier ran to the rescue of a fainting lorette the other day. Paul explained, "My duty." Some say that she fainted twice. The onlookers said, "Nice work if you can get it."

Some people go to California for their health. Others, and why (?)—"Humphy" Vinson, it seems is waiting for a certain set of blue prints.

Mystery of the month:—How can Levi spend so much of his lunch time with Peaches. Hello, Alberta.

How's boating on the ice, Bergesch? Pecan shells are hard on the feet. For that reason, Cleary is glad that the holiday season is over.

Morale Builder or Bribe??? A gift of cigarettes can do wonders, eh Colborn? If we had received some, perhaps this article would be missing.

The world is tops. We have among us a liquor commissioner that has never been bribed with a free drink.

The price of a taxi cost Doc Lorenz the distinction of being a "First Niter" as well as the publicity.

Do not rely on McMeen's odds on Wood River's basketball scores. His Oujii Board has gone foul.

Where oh where has the bulletin picture of our true golf swinging "Hemo Cow" gone. It is perturbing to our golfers. No golf or pointers this winter.

Ode to a forthcoming turkey dinner. Rumors, unconfirmed, stand that Mr. Meisenburg has pledged a feast for a certain monthly production on the B. I. Treater. Mr. Meisenburg, does that hold for the other plants of the Alkylation Department? If so, we are hungry, as statistics will show that all previous monthly records have been smashed last month.

Is there a halo around Malson's head? We find no dirt.

Thanks to you that helped to fulfill the Christmas wishes of those published in the last issue.

## CARL STEINER'S SON AMONG FIRST TO RETURN TO PHILIPPINES

Coast Guardsman Carl E. Steiner, son of Carl Steiner, Chief Electrician, was one of the first Americans to return to the shores of the Philippines, according to a recent dispatch from Washington, D. C. Coast Guardsman Steiner was a member of the crew which manned a LST which, with a number of other Coast Guard craft, beached in the first assault waves to discharge troops and supplies.

Coast Guardsman Steiner, whose station is that of a gun pointer on a 20-mm anti-aircraft machine gun, has participated in the invasion of Tana Morah Bay, Piak Island, Noemfoor, Camp Sansapor, Aitape and Morotai Island. He wears the American and Pacific Asiatic theater ribbons.

more chicken until he finally managed to clean off the platter.

With the platter clean and everyone anxious to get home or back to their work, Mr. Stolley made known his thoughts. He, as each of us, was looking forward to next year's party. Thus, with the customary good wishes for the holiday season, the party dispersed. (See picture on front page.)

## LETTERS FROM OUR BOYS IN SERVICE

Dear Sir:

Well, here we are in the Port of Replacement waiting for orders for embarkation which may come in any minute.

I want to thank you for the family allowance checks which are being sent to my wife and boy. I haven't received a SHELL NEWS or a SHELL REVIEW for about a month now, but I have moved about so much here lately, maybe it shall catch up with me some day. I really like to receive the REVIEW, especially for then I can keep up with the doings of the Roxana plant.

Well, I will close for the time being and hope I shall be back working before long.

Yours truly,

Jonas W. Kidd  
(Pvt. Jonas W. Kidd, AGF Replacement Depot No. 1, Ft. George Meade, Md.)

(Former Pipefitter Helper.)

## SLOGAN FOR POST-WAR MOTORISTS

Drive up to your Shell station in your post-war lizzie.

Raise up the hood and he will get busy.

Clean my windshield and that will be swell

Then fill 'er up with good Super-shell.

Check my battery and also my oil  
Put in about five quarts of golden Shell oil.

Your car will run longer without any pecks

If you will always remember to use One hundred Shell-X.

In a high speed motor or an aeroplane For best performance use hundred octane.

For every day driving or on a long trip

Every Shell dealer has this little tip:

When traveling up North, South, East or West

Use Shell products and be assured the best.

—J. L. Wooten, Compound House.

## \$239,312.15 Raised In Sixth War Loan Drive

In the final tabulations of war bond sales in the Sixth War Loan Campaign recently conducted in the refinery, the total amount of war bonds sold amounted to \$239,312.15, or 86.24 per cent of our goal of \$277,500.

Although our campaign fell a little short of our goal, it is gratifying to note that we exceeded the percentage of quota in previous war loan drives in the refinery. In the Fourth War Loan Campaign, 57.85 per cent of our quota was reached; and in the Fifth War Loan Drive, 66.93 per cent of quotas in previous war loan

The refinery War Production Drive Committee, who were the sponsors of the drive, and the representatives who solicited in the various departments throughout the refinery are to be congratulated for their efforts in making this campaign a successful one.

## WES. CLAGG LABOR SUB FOREMAN RETIRES



On December 30, Wesley K. Clagg, Engineering Field Labor Sub Foreman, bid farewell to his fellow workmen. After 18 years of service, Wes decided to avail himself of the benefits of the Shell Pension Plan.

The above picture, which was taken in front of the Labor Office, shows Wes receiving a handsome gold watch as a going-away gift from the employees in the Labor Department. Carl J. Davidson, General Labor Foreman, made the presentation. Wes has a modest home and 10 acres of farm land near Worden, Illinois, where he plans to spend much of his time raising chickens and doing a little farming. We join with the members of the Labor Gang in wishing him good luck and the best of health.

### Chemists' Cauldron By LUCILLE VALITES.

Dan Cupid should be drawing time and a half considering all the time he's been putting in at Research alone. As a result of his handiwork, Louise Keiss is no longer the C & S girl at Research, but Mrs. Gilbert Eartruff at Topeka, Kansas, where her husband is stationed. "Tweedie's" remember-us gift from the Lab was an overnight bag.

The little fellow with the bow and arrows really scored a bull's-eye in the case of Mary Maher of the Rust Preventive Department and Kenneth Teter, one of the Chemists in the Lube section. He had Kenny floating around on a rosy cloud and Mary feeling tingling sensations in her arms—which she says were caused by a short in the sand-blaster, but when such an expert as Danny, the electrician, checks the apparatus and finds it in tip-top shape, well . . . Kenny and Mary said their "I do's" January 13—Kenny with a couple of prompting — and after their return from New Orleans, will make their home at 815 Edwardsville-Alton road. Mrs. K. L. Teter received a table lamp and a desk set as a farewell gift from her fellow workers.

"Daniel" really gets around. Now he's stalking the Analytical Lab. The carbon-hydrogen girl has stars in her eyes and there are those who will bet that "our farmer's daughter" will be next.

The way the girls are taking a beaten path from Research's doors, you couldn't say Joe Shell was a ladies' man.

The fellows here at Research want to be sure and mind their P's and Q's. Delores and Pauline have really developed a muscle in that right arm from lifting those five-gallon cans. (Attention: Charles Atlas).

Setting: Bridge game during lunch hour;

Prankster: Walter Feinz;  
Unsuspecting victim: Al Uzzell;  
Means: Dry ice;  
Result: The hot seat.

"Red" Hall's transfer to the city of skyscrapers has really left a vacancy at Research. Red's farewell remembrance from his fellow Researchites was a handsome new traveling bag. His friends wish him all kinds of luck in his new position.

We wish to welcome two newcomers into our ranks. Cornelia Paradi-

### Lt. Julian G. Ryan Transferred To Oil Base In Allied Territory

Lt. Julian G. Ryan, former Senior Research Chemist, after a stretch of two years in combat duty, has been shifted to the Petroleum and Fuels Division in the European Theatre, presumably as a refining chemist, similar to the position he held at this refinery.

Lt. Ryan came to Shell in September, 1935, and was employed in our Research Laboratories as Senior Research Chemist when he was called to active duty in February, 1942.

His address is A.P.O.230, c/o Postmaster, New York, New York.

## JOKES-JOLTS

C. O.: "Don't you know who I am?"

Rookie: "Nope, I'm a stranger here myself."

C. O.: "I am the commanding officer of th's post."

Rookie: "That's a darn good job, bud, don't louse it up."

She: "When we get married I'm going to cook, sew, darn your socks and lay out your pipe and slippers. What more can any man ask than that?"

He: "Nothing, unless he's evil-minded."

"I'm going to get a divorce; my wife hasn't spoken to me in six months."

"You'd better go easy, old man, You'll never get another wife like that."

is now one of the Distillation Room girls. Cornelia comes to us from Cave-in-Rock, Illinois. She spends her spare time crocheting, reading, and writing to her husband who is in the Army Air Corps. Our other new member is one of the Jones boys—John, who hails from East Alton. Before coming to Research, John was employed in the Engineering Division at Curtiss-Wright. An amateur critic of the cinema, he has no spare time interests except the piano, artistic drawing, collecting records, and taking a correspondence course in detective work.

### Sympathy Extended

We wish to extend our sincere sympathy to the following employees and their wives:

Mr. and Mrs. R. R. Hoover, upon their being notified that their son, Corporal Herbert H. Hoover, has been reported missing in action in Germany since December 21. Mr. Hoover is Assistant General Material Foreman in the Storehouse.

Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Roos, upon their receiving notice from the War Department that their son, Pfc. Arthur K. Roos, being reported missing in action in Germany since December 16. Mr. Roos is employed in the Gas Plants as Shift Foreman.

Mr. and Mrs. M. R. Hansell, upon a War Department notification that their son, Pvt. Jack Hansell, having been listed as missing in action in Belgium since December 21. Mr. Hansell is a Car Inspector and Car Repairman.

## OUR BOYS WITH THE COLORS

Territory of Hawaii  
Island of Oahu.

Dear Sirs:

Enclosed is the form for the renewal of my family allowance. I was promoted to the rank of T/5, effective the eighth of this month. Let me thank you again for our allotment. It's really a God-send.

I also received the check to defray the cost of the premium on \$4,000.00 of the \$10,000.00 insurance policy that I have. I had a little trouble trying to get it cashed over here, I then forwarded it to my wife and trust that she will be able to cash it without any difficulty.

Let me again thank you for your most generous policy toward us in the military service. It means a lot to us and we all appreciate it very much, I am sure.

I have also been receiving both the Shell Review and Shell News and enjoy reading them very much. It's good to hear what the fellows are doing back home, and the splendid progress good old Shell Oil Company is making.

Shell seems to be the dominating gasoline both on this island and the island of Hawaii. Its stations are scattered everywhere and it's swell to see those red and yellow signs.

There's not much that I can tell about my work here, except that there's plenty of it. Our life here has settled down to the dull monotony of army life, and there's very little to do in the way of entertainment. But our living quarters and chow are fair, so I can't complain too much. And of course I realize that I could be a lot worse off.

The scenery and climate here are wonderful, but, oh, what I'd give to see the muddy banks of the good old Mississippi again, and to smell the perfume that issues from good old Wood River Refinery.

We were granted five day passes the first of this month and flew to the island of Hawaii to spend them at a rest camp there. We got a good look at the other islands in this group, too, both going and coming back.

I guess I've taken up enough of your time so I'll close on this page. Give everyone my regards, and the best of luck to all of you. Thanking you again, I remain,

T/5 Herman Laatsch,  
A.P.O. 959, c/o Postmaster,  
San Francisco, California.

(Formerly in Control Laboratory)

Then there's the story of the lawyer who sat up all night trying to break a widow's will.

U. S. Slogan: "Back the Attack."  
Jap Slogan: "Attack the Back."

## SAFETY SAM SAYS

Would you accept \$10,000.00? Shucks, we all agree that any one who would not take \$10,000, with on strings attached, would be nutz. Wal now I venture to say that at some time in a week's work some of us refuse protection which we are asked to take that protects us from the loss of an eye, or a crushed head which couldn't be bought for \$10,000, or even a Million. Darned funny, too. Do it myself. Why? Could it be because we don't think? Readin' some place the other day that the greatest safety device in the world is a careful man. Believe he's got something there. A man who is careful is a man who thinks. He never takes chances, never does things carelessly because the safe way is sissified. You know—reckon every experienced man in our refinery knows his job better'n any one else. He knows the safest method to do it. Safety Man comes around, checks the job, and gives a permit with conditions set up that are safe at that moment, but a man's got to actually do that work safely. Conditions on jobs vary as the work progresses. Keep your mind on your work. Avoid day-dreaming. Use the ole bean every minute and remember— you 'quotin' that feller again—can be your best safety device if you're careful and you will be careful if you think.

Sweet Young Thing: "What shall I do? I am engaged to a man who just simply cannot bear children."

Kindly Old Lady: "Well, you mustn't expect too much of a husband."

## FLASH!

What roving reporter is now riding around in an armored car—after being threatened by a Pipefitter Helper for writing an article about fraternizing with—or trading apple for pumpkin pie with certain of the fairer sex from the Warehouse.