



Large Attendance At Service Club Meeting



Top left to right: Ross Sherwood and Joseph Dooling receive 25 year service pins from L. B. Booth, Club President, at Service Club Meeting. Others in picture, left to right—O. A. Kleinert, Clinton Pierson, and J. G. Cuddy, Service Club Officers. A scene during the dance. Center: Professional entertainers at meeting. A section of crowd at dance. Bottom left to right: Service Club members and wives at meeting. A view of crowd at refreshment counter during dance.

The Shell Service Club held their quarterly meeting in the Roxana High School Auditorium Saturday, October 21. Approximately 500 members and their families attended this meeting and were treated to an interesting program of vaudeville, following the election of officers and the awarding of service emblems. Following the program at the high school, the crowd went to the Community Building in Roxana and danced the remainder of the evening. "Boots" Willhauk and his orchestra furnished the music at the dance which was sponsored by the Service Club and free to all employees and their wives.

Diamond pins for twenty-five years' service were awarded to J. J. Dooling, Shop Machinist Assistant Foreman; E. H. Waltz, Electrician (telephone maintenance man); George Shidler, Cooling Water System Pump-er; E. N. West, Car Department Assistant Foreman; W. B. Fisher, Car Department Craneman; and Ross R. Sherwood, Assistant Head Stillman, Cracking Department.

In addition to the above, forty-four 20-year, ninety-eight 15-year, and eighty-four 10-year service emblems were awarded at this meeting.

The following employees were nominated for offices in the Club for the coming year: James G. Cuddy,
(Continued on Page 2)

SHELL MILITARY SHOW GIVES PERFORMANCE FOR EMPLOYEES AND FAMILIES

Sunday afternoon, October 15, before an audience of more than 1500 employees and their families, the Shell Show for Service Men and Women gave a special performance at the Roxana High School Auditorium, in Roxana, Illinois, as a special salute to the "Soldiers on the Home Front—workers engaged in the vital production of high octane aviation gasoline, Toluene and Navy Turbo Oil."

This was the first time that the Shell Military Show had played to a civilian audience. This show is sponsored by Shell on a non-commission basis and was designed primarily for the entertainment of members of the armed forces serving in camps and training stations throughout the country.

Giving two and sometimes three performances a day and usually at different military camps each night, this Shell Show has given more than 350 performances before a total audience of more than half a million

men and women of Army and Navy hospitals, Air Bases, Training Stations, Coast Guard Bases and Marine Training Camps.

The more than an hour's entertainment featured the Golden Shell Girl, Yvonne Adair, lovely lady of song known for her night club ap-
(Continued on Page 3)

THANKSGIVING EVE DANCE

SPONSORED BY
Shell Athletic Club

Roxana Community Building
Wednesday, Nov. 22

MUSIC BY
"BOOTS" WILLHAUK'S ORCHESTRA

ADMISSION 25c PER PERSON
All Employees and Friends Welcome. Tickets on Sale at Industrial Relations Office.

THEY GAVE THEIR LIVES



Staff Sgt. Christy E. Pate, former Pipefitter Helper in our Engineering Field, has been reported killed in action in Italy on September 22 according to word received from the War Department by his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Cleveland T. Pate. Sgt. Pate was employed at this refinery from May 22, 1939 to May 14, 1942, when he entered military service.

Pfc. Randal J. Clark, U. S. Marine Corps, former Tester in our Inspection Laboratory, has been reported killed in action in the South Pacific. In a telegram received by his wife, Mrs. Iva Ottwell Clark, from the Navy Department, Pfc. Clark's death occurred during his first combat experience. Pfc. Clark was employed in our Control Laboratories from May 9, 1941 until October 19, 1943 when he was inducted into military service.

Pvt. Raymond S. Baker, formerly employed as Tester in our Inspection Laboratory, has been reported killed in action in France on September 19, according to word received from the War Department by his wife, Mrs. Virginia Baker. Pvt. Baker had been in our employ from June 10, 1941 until June 20, 1943, when he entered the armed forces.

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
 Light Oil Agts. S. Kennedy
 Loading Racks M. Yednakovich
 Coke Yard L. Cranmer
 Car Dept. L. A. Brown
 Comp. Hse. L. R. Vaughn
 Dispatching H. Coffler
 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
 Anal. Lab. Paul Collins
 Storehouse Evelyn Owen
 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. Groppe
 Filter Plant B. 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

GEORGE DAVIDSON PAYS US A VISIT

George (Jock) Davidson, who was formerly Assistant Superintendent in charge of Lubricating and well known for his support of our Safety Program while here, paid us a short visit recently. "Jock", who was a very popular supervisor, made many friends while at Wood River and inasmuch as he could not get around to see all his old friends, he left the following message:



"It is a great pleasure to return to Wood River Refinery after an absence of approximately five years and to renew acquaintanceship with so many good friends. The time at my disposal was not such as to allow me to visit with all of my associates and to those whom I have been unable to see, I would now like to give a word of greeting also.

"Wood River Refinery people have always been very kind to me and it was always a source of joy in England to hear from any of the 'old gang' and of the activities going on at the refinery. In England we were very conscious of the tremendous achievement which the petroleum industry in this country was making and as I happened to have quite a lot to do at the receiving end of supplies, I was well aware of the big things being done in the U. S. A. However, to see the enormous extensions, completed in Wood River during the past four years, was even more breath-taking than I had imagined. Most interesting of all, perhaps, is that in spite of your hectic activities you have made remarkable performances in your accident prevention efforts and as an old safety man, I was particularly pleased to note that you are still working for Safety First. May all your efforts be crowned with success.

Yours sincerely,
 G. DAVIDSON."

WOUNDED IN ACTION

Pfc. Kenneth H. Landers, formerly employed in our Engineering Field as a Yardman, was reported wounded in action according to word received by his mother. Pfc. Landers is serving with the Marines somewhere in the South Pacific. He has been in military service since June, 1942 and is a veteran of three major campaigns.



Service Club Meeting and Dance

(Continued from page 1)

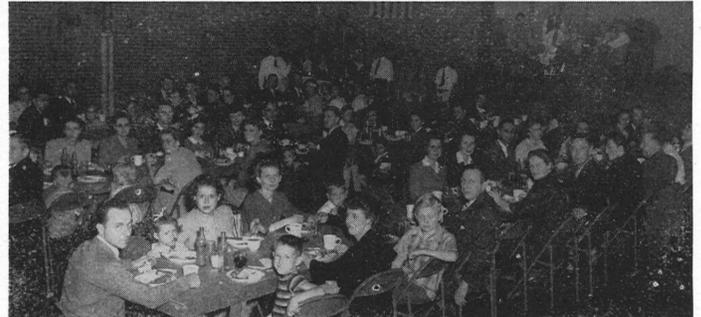
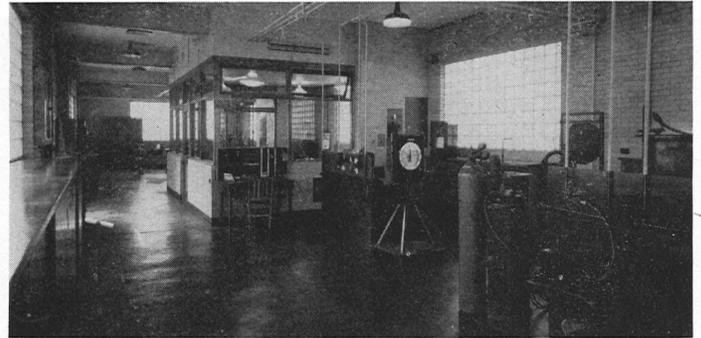
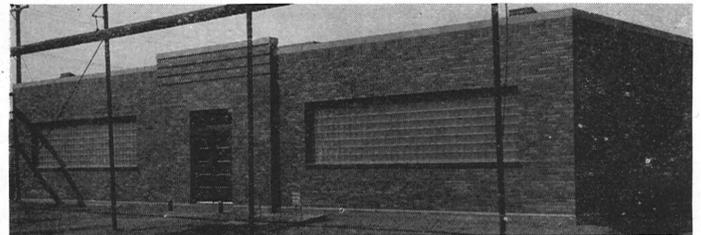
Light Oil Treating Department, president; Elmer B. Gillis, Research Laboratory, vice-president; Ray T. Brown, Industrial Relations Department, treasurer; Oscar A. Kleinert, Industrial Relations Department, secretary; Leslie B. Booth, director. The hold-over officers are Clinton Pierson and H. W. Porter, both directors.

YOUR COUNTRY IS STILL AT WAR — ARE YOU?



BACK UP OUR BOYS OVER THERE
 IN SIXTH WAR LOAN DRIVE
 STARTING NOVEMBER 20
 OUR QUOTA \$277,500

INSTRUMENT MEN DEDICATE NEW QUARTERS



Tuesday evening, October 24, the Instrument Men and their families formally dedicated their new building. At 6:00 p. m. they inspected the new Instrument Shop Building and then proceeded to the Community Building in Roxana, Illinois, where they enjoyed a delicious chicken dinner which was prepared by the wives of the Instrument Men. Paul Walker and his string orchestra played during the dinner.

OPPORTUNITIES

FOR RENT

One sleeping room, double bed. 2621 College Avenue, Alton. Phone 3-7058.
 Four room house. Clarence Hale, of Hale Realty Company, East Alton.
 Three unfurnished rooms, private bath, gas, hot and cold water. Modern. Homer Peck, 319 Second St., Wood River. Phone 4-6104.

FOR SALE.

One pair hip boots. K. O. Klump, Cat Cracker.
 Five room modern brick house and brick garage. 210 South Ohio Avenue, South Roxana. See L. A. Knipping, Asbestos Worker.
 All modern, newly decorated, two story frame house. Two four-room apartments, private baths. Two-car garage. Two blocks from downtown and one block from high school. Inquire 610 St. Louis St., Edwardsville.
 Model 12 DeLaval cream separator. C. S. Blankenship, 902 Acton Avenue, Wood River.
 Four lots, 3rd and Central, Roxana. Phone 4-6654. L. A. Warford.

WANTED TO BUY—Electric washer. Call 2-4203 or 3-9104.

FOUND—Two fountain pens. Main Office Building, Staff Personnel.

LOST — Dunhill Service Cigarette Lighter. If found, please return to Payne, Rigging Department.

Machine Shop News

By WES CONWAY.

What Field Machinist Foreman spent his vacation in what Fire House in Granite City recently?

Instead of an apple for the teacher, we've heard of some people using pickles!!!

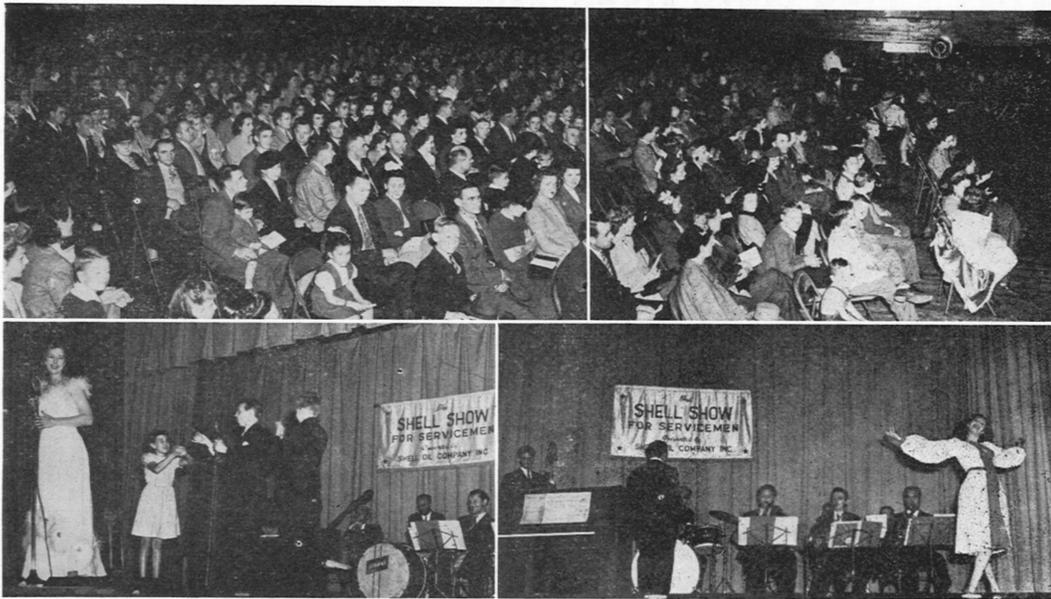
Watch this space for: BABY BEEF and BUTTER BEANS.

Elmer Bohart is slowly recuperating after that heart-breaking Red-bird victory \$\$\$\$\$!

"Hoot," "Hoot" — A day of rest followed the Third Annual Halloween Dance given by the Alton Owls Club, Saturday, October 28. The stock market reported Bayer Aspirin went up a few points following the dance!

Jack Eilenberger reports that during the recent Community War Chest drive, while talking to some of the boys in one department, several were reminded of the thing they had in mind to do, namely make a contribution to the Chest. "But, somehow it just seemed to have slipped their minds until I came around," said Jack. Now, could it be that that was the case in other departments.

PICTURES TAKEN AT SHELL MILITARY SHOW IN ROXANA



Picture at top shows large crowd which packed the Roxana High School Auditorium to see the Shell Military Show on October 15. Pictures below, left to right: Yvonne Adair, Golden Shell Girl; Miaco the Magician; and Pat King, Tap Dancer.

Shell Military Show Gives Performance For Employes and Families

(Continued from page 1)

performances in Miami, Palm Beach, and New York. Miaco, whose magic act is considered as among the country's best, baffled an audience with his clever sleight of hand. Young and attractive Patricia Rockwell piloted the show with a clever line of chatter that enlivened the entire performance. Pat King, former tap dancing star of the Versailles, New York Night Club, furnished a pleasant interlude with her tap dancing. Dr. Pickard Zany, xylophonist, did an incredibly funny burlesque of "lecturer on classical music." Dr. Pickard has played in leading theatres and night clubs throughout most of the country. Lew Folds, comic juggler, opened the show with a fast and skillful juggling act which fascinated the audience.

As a special attraction, the Roxana High School Band played from 5:30 to 6:00 p. m., at which time the show began. The Roxana Red Cross committee attended as guests of Shell. Mrs. Arnold Pfafflin, chairman of the committee, spoke briefly in behalf of the Red Cross Blood Bank.

The troop is managed by J. P. Wynn, who had just returned to the company after two years with the armed forces in the Mediterranean Theatre of Operations. Mr. Wynn had been in the employ of Shell for over ten years.

WOOD RIVER FLYER ESCAPES REICH

Technical Sgt. Jerome Jacobs, formerly employed in our Alkylation Department as a Gauger, until October 23, 1942, when he enlisted in the U. S. Army, was reported shot down over Germany and later escaping to the Allied lines. No details of his escape from the Reich could be revealed.

SGT. SHAW, CAPTURED BY NAZIS ESCAPES TO OWN LINES

Staff Sgt. Verlin L. Shaw, who was previously reported missing in action in France since September 1, was among the forty American soldiers who were surrounded and captured by a superior German force and later worked their way back to the Allied lines. Sgt. Shaw was one of three interviewed by the Stars and Stripes, the servicemen's paper, for an article relating his unusual experiences, a copy of which was received by Mrs. Walter Marth, mother of Sgt. Shaw. Before entering military service in April 1943, Sgt. Shaw was employed in our Engineering Field as a Laborer.

Gas Plant Gas By H. E. RAGUS.

At a time when waste should be kept at a minimum, what does V. McCoy do but come up with the winning ticket on a \$20.00 permanent wave. There is not a hair on that head, fellows.

The Yacht Club Boys, with Norval Mitchell as Commodore, are quite the thing around the Gas House. I'm afraid Ole Man River will be f roze over before WE get to take our first cruise, though.

Our sincere sympathy is extended to Paul Helm, whose father passed away recently.

From "somewhere in France" came a very welcome letter from Lt. (jg) Karl Young, formerly of the Gas Plants. Karl sent along a picture of himself and he appears to be in the best of condition.

Tom Ferguson, one of our Zone Fitters, is back on the job after several months of sickness. We are all glad to see "Flat Top" back on the job looking so well.

Our Boys in the Service.

W. Grove, M. Stahlhut, L. Laden-dorff, J. Rhodes, W. Neitert, D. Fox,

Eddie E. Underwood Serves With 15th Army Air Force In Italy



Shown above is Corporal Eddie E. Underwood, formerly employed as a Welder Helper. He is now with a combat equipment section of the 15th Army Air Force B-24 Liberator Group based in Italy.

Underwood's organization recently received the Distinguished Unit Citation for its extraordinary feat in destroying 40 Nazi Aircraft while raining destruction on the rail facilities at Bucharest, Rumania. It has more than 140 attacks on Nazi targets throughout Europe to its credit.

Corporal Underwood entered the U. S. Air Force in April, 1943. He received special training at Fort Collins, Colorado and has been in Italy since last January.

P. Hertel, R. Wilhite, W. Lyford, Wm. Bunse, C. Peck, R. Boyer, R. Mortimer, L. Tedrick, R. Watson, J. Lipson, D. Linn, J. Ashcraft, E. Malter, W. C. McPheron, W. Dean.

NOTICE BASKETBALL PLAYERS

Employees interested in playing basketball are welcome to attend practice sessions being held in the Roxana Community Building every Tuesday evening.

Shell Employees Contribute \$9456.68 To War Chest

In the recent Community and War Chest Drive conducted in the refinery under the auspices of the War Production Drive Committee, total contributions to this worthy cause amounted to \$9,456.68.

Although our campaign this year fell short of its goal, some departments showed increases in the amount pledged over last year. Contributions by departments are listed below.

HOURLY PAID EMPLOYEES

Department	Amt. Pledged
Machinists	\$873.20
Laborers (Eng. Field)	573.75
Pipefitters (Eng. Field)	543.00
Cracking Operation	378.14
Control Laboratory	366.75
Boilermakers	253.40
Welders	243.80
Laborers (Comp. House)	219.00
Pipefitters (Crack. Cleanout)	203.12
Carpenters	198.00
Electricians	189.50
Car Department	156.00
Loading Racks	142.50
Riggers	133.64
Topping	116.65
Alkylation	115.00
Gas Plants	109.50
Truck Drivers	101.50
Operators (Comp. House)	97.50
Light Oil Treaters	95.88
Dispatching	92.25
Painters	92.00
Asbestos Workers	87.00
Toluene	82.00
Lube Vacuum	77.50
Boiler Houses	72.40
Lube Filters	58.00
Lube D. & D. Plant	49.00
Tinners	42.50
Brickmasons	40.50
Lube Treating Heavy Oil	36.00
Lube Extraction	34.00
Storehouse	27.00
Cranemen	25.50
Experimental Laboratory	21.00
Switchmen	10.00
Cooling Water System	5.00
Total	\$9561.48

MONTHLY PAID EMPLOYEES

Department	Amt. Pledged
Research Laboratory	\$500.20
Main Office (2nd floor)	323.00
Main Office (3rd floor)	292.50
Main Office (1st floor)	285.50
Engineering Field	256.00
Gas Department	226.50
Industrial Relations	211.00
Cracking Department	166.00
Control Laboratory	158.50
Lube Department	153.00
Experimental Laboratory	152.00
Engineering Inspection	143.00
Compound House	114.00
Dispatching	77.00
Main Office (Basement)	75.00
Boiler Houses	66.00
Storehouse	64.00
Light Oil Treaters	54.00
Fire and Safety	50.00
Car Department	42.00
Watchmen	34.00
Topping	27.00
Pilot Plant	25.00
Total	\$3,405.20
Grand Total	\$9,456.68

SAFETY HERE GAINS NATIONAL ATTENTION

SIX NATIONALLY KNOWN PUBLICATIONS LAUD LOCAL RECORDS

(One of the pictures appearing in some of the National publications)



This group shows the day shift of seven refinery departments, all of which have a record of better than 15 years without disabling injuries. Included are Tool Room attendants, 20 years; Cooling Water System, 20 years; Lube Treating Heavy Oils, 20 years; Shop Machinists, 18 years; Blacksmiths, 18 years; and Storehouse, 17 years.

NATIONAL SAFETY COUNCIL SENDS CONGRATULATIONS

A. P. I. PRESENTS CITATIONS

By Tanner Smith

The remarkable safety performances accomplished by the employees of this Wood River Shell Refinery in the first ten months of this year have attracted the attention of industries national publications and safety organizations throughout the United States. The fact that the Wood River Shell employees have broken their own Refinery Safety Record three times in less than a year, that the employees worked a total of 3,200,000 manhours with only one disabling injury and that the disabling injury frequency of this refinery so far this year is approximately 1.7 employees disabled for every million manhours worked as compared with the petroleum industry's average frequency of 11.7 has attracted country-wide attention.

Feature articles with pictures of some of the Wood River Shell employees have appeared recently in six national publications, namely: The National Safety News, Petroleum Refinery, Safety Engineering, O.I and Gas Journal, Occupational Hazards, National Petroleum News, as well as the Shell News Magazine. For example, the National Safety News which is published by the National Safety Council captioned their feature article as follows: "No Alibis! If accidents had increased after Pearl Harbor, the Wood River Shell Refinery employees could have offered a number of good reasons. Instead, they made a substantial cut in their accident frequency rate."

The National Safety Council has sent a letter of congratulations with a request for permission to send one of their representatives to this refinery to try and find out how it is possible for the employees of this refinery to lower their accident rate at a time when industry in general is having increased disabling injury experience. Several large industries have requested permission to send their Safety Engineers to this refinery to find out how it is accomplished.

The American Petroleum Institute (A. P. I.) an organization whose safe working standards are accepted as authentic by the petroleum industry, is granting citations to the Wood River Shell employees for their feat of breaking their own safety record three times in one year.

So hold your head high and throw out your chest, Shell workers, for you now have a NATIONAL reputation. The nation now knows you as a group of exceptionally safe workers. But don't hold your head too high or throw your chest out too far or you may stumble and fall.

Yes, you have a reputation. Now it is up to each one of you to maintain it. But let's not just maintain it—let's improve it. REMEMBER!! the eyes of an Industrial Nation are upon YOU.

Alkylation News

By L. E. WADDELOW.

Imagine Lyle Ferguson going deer hunting with a .22 calibre rifle. Another employee nicknamed "The Fat Little Operator" would need more than a press agent to obtain an invitation.

A state corn husking contest should be arranged for on the long change days of Eugene Crippen, who promised all records will be broken. Thanks, Crip, for helping to keep corn bread and pork on the table.

"Little Louie" may or may not win a hog calling contest but when it comes to "bawling out loud" he takes the prize at the one-man lifting contest.

Give some of the boys in the department a chance to advertise and I daresay they would probably hang the advertisement "Pork Sausage on Derr Hitler."

An apple a day keeps the doctor away, or an occasional one keeps the teacher in a sympathetic mood. Borchers, what did the big red ones do for you? Fergy is still hoping to be reactionary.

We hope the cigarette shortage may ease up, as Spaulding has a pipe that all methods have failed to deodorize.

Huffman, Pinkerton and Bergesch have given us some beautiful imitation duck calls, but so far no ducks! Huffman seems to be one up, but by such a very narrow margin that even the wind might blow it away.

Pike and Bivens are studying Astronomy. They realize that the horse and buggy had its day, but while waiting for the bus, their observations are keen and impressive.

Please, Santa, bring our official key man, a gold instrument key for Christmas, as his old one is nearly worn out.

Bush, a self-made man, prefers the old style and reliable transportation facilities for coming to work.

Mr. Bishop: Even I could forget my troubles if you would bring me a chocolate pie similar to what you brought Draper and Burns.

Gerhardt has been unfortunate with sickness and, to the last man, we extend our sympathies and wishes for a speedy recovery.

HEAVY OIL TREATERS COMPLETE

20 YEARS WITHOUT A DISABLING INJURY

By TANNER SMITH

On October 11, of this year, the employees of the Heavy Oil Treating Department completed the remarkable feat of NEVER having had a disabling injury in their 20 years of operation.

True—they have not had as large a group of workers with as much manpower exposure as some other larger departments but they have been working almost continually with strong acids and caustics.

For example, during the past five years they have handled 500,000,000 pounds of acid and 80,000,000 pounds of caustic. This is equivalent to about 4000 tank cars of acid and 800 tank cars of caustic. Just in the past year they have transferred and used 1000 tank cars of acid and 80 tank cars of caustic. The contents of EACH individual car must be handled by

these employees and transferred over to their Unit where it is again handled several times during the treating process.

Much of the chemical is handled under pressure in pumps, pipes, tank cars, and blow cases which calls for a great amount of caution and the proper use of safety equipment at all times. At least six of these Heavy Oil Treater employees have been saved just this year from serious eye injuries or chemical burns because they were wearing their acid goggles or hood.

So "hats off" to the employees of the Heavy Oil Treating Department. Shell Oil Company, employees and your Safety Department are very proud of you.

Keep up the fine work!!!

"SERVICE MEN'S FATHERS KEEP PRODUCTION LINES MOVING"



Here you see soldiers in the uniform of the American working man, part of that vast Army backing up the men and women in khaki and blue. They are some of the war workers here who have sons and daughters in the service of their country; they keep production rolling at home because they know their work will help keep the Allied Forces rolling closer and closer to Berlin and Tokyo. Pictured here are, left to right—Alonzo Bowman, John W. Elliott, Joseph R. Burke, Herbert N. Keidel, John Janowski, Wallace G. Ott, C. E. Adams, and C. C. Nichols.

EMPLOYEE LOSES LIFE IN AUTO ACCIDENT

John L. Halliday, Boilermaker Helper, was fatally injured in an automobile accident on November 11, 1944. He had been in our employ since February 5, 1943. He is survived by his widow, Mrs. Anna Halliday and two children.



Letters From Our Boys In Service



L. E. Haynes, S 1/c care P. M., San Francisco, Calif. (Formerly in Control Lab.)



Pvt. G. T. Graddy, Ft. Monmouth, N. J., (Former Cracking Operator)

Dear Sirs:

I received the military leave check and also the check for National Service Life Insurance. I want you to know it is greatly appreciated. Something such as this couldn't have come at a better time.

I consider it a privilege and an honor to have worked for a company such as Shell. Most fellows can't believe that a company would do so much for its employeese.

Again I thank you for everything.

Very truly yours,
Pvt. Harold C. Powell
Co. C. 117th I. T. B.
Camp Robinson, Arkansas
(Formerly in Control Lab.)

Dear Sirs:

There isn't much new here on New Britain, but I thought I would write and thank you for your nice letter I received the other day. When I get a personal letter from my plant manager, it makes me proud to think I worked for such an organization.



Enclosed is a picture I had taken when I was in Hawaii, the land of the Hula Girls. No, that is not a hand grenade in my hand, but a bottle of ice cold Patst Blue Ribbon.

Recently I received a letter from our Head Office in New York. They sent me their plan for reinstatement of employeese after the war, and I think it is very considerate of them.

My candle is just about burned out, so I'll say so long.

Your former employee,
Sgt. Joseph Savula
APO 40, care Postmaster
San Francisco, Calif.
(Formerly in B. & P. Houses)



2nd Lt. J. E. Kingery, Lawrenceville, Ill. (Formerly in Vacuum Plant)



Pvt. Richard Wilder, Camp Sibert, Ala. (Formerly in Control Lab.)

Dear Sirs:

I received the Shell Review on the beach here a couple of days ago, the first one in a long time. I also received the letter from the New York office in regards to returning to work some day. We hit this Is and eight days ago. The beach was under enemy fire when we came in. For five Jays and nights we had a bit of "Concentrated Hades." We lived in our fox holes and only came out when necessary and never at night. These "Nips" are clever in all phases of warfare. The Island was fairly heavily fortified and covered with pillboxes and caves where they were dug in and had to be blasted out. They came out at night and caused a lot of trouble. They won't give up and so far only about—(censored)—prisoners. All the credit in the world is due the Naval gun fire and air support in securing an enemy beach-head, without that it would be futile to attempt such. We only have a small pocket of "Nips" in a cave and sniper fire is about over. I never got a scratch, but had numerous narrow escapes. There is still a terrific battle going on about six miles from us on another island, we have sent—(censored)—over from here.

I visited Shell's outpost in Honolulu, had a nice chat with the representative and was offered a good job which of course I couldn't take.

We were on a troop ship—(censored)—crossed the Equator twice. My birthday was lost on the International date line going west. I have lots of fine souvenirs and am writing with a Jap pen now. I am sending you a "Nip" post card, have someone from the Main Office interpret it for you. I am getting a few pictures of interest but film is very hard to get, also facilities to work with. I'm getting pretty tired of it all and will be very glad to get back into my little slot in the Shell Organization again. I don't believe I ever sent an article to the Review, so you may use this, it might be interesting to some of the readers.

Down under the Equator I saw lots of Shell Products on a Naval tanker. It looked mighty good to me and the smell of a little crude oil wouldn't be bad to me now. I'm sure proud of my association with Shell and to all of you folks back there in production, I hope to see you all soon. Best regards to all of you.

Yours truly,
S/Sgt. Christopher O. Jones
APO 235, care Postmaster
San Francisco, Calif.

P. S. We acted as Engineer shore party on this operation, a very important part of an invasion and I understand from the higher echelon we did an excellent job.

Dear Sirs:

I am receiving the Shell Review and I Shell News regularly for some time now. It sure makes me homesick to read the news of the plant and my buddies and those pictures really look good. The Readers Digest sure has a good variety of interesting articles. If I'm not reading it someone else is.

I was in London a couple of times and it sure has its battle scars. I made the rounds of the House of Parliament, Westminster Abbey,

Buckingham Palace, and some other famous spots.

After D Day I came to France. Boy what a country.

Yes, the Shell signs are seen in every city and I have seen several since I arrived in France.

I want to thank Shell for everything they have done for the G. Is and their families.

Tell all the boys hello for me until I get home, and it can't be too soon.

Pfc. Lloyd M. Hawk
APO 527, care Postmaster
New York, New York
(Formerly Engineering Field Pipefitter Helper)

Dear Sirs:

I'm sending my renewal of application for family allowance. I will add a few lines of appreciation to Shell and its employeese.

I've been in the tropics ten months and have experienced a great deal. Every place we hit there was always a reminder that you people back home are helping with this fight. It gave me a feeling of pride to look at the beach and see the vast quantity of Shell fuel that you have made possible to keep our equipment and vehicles working.

I'm looking forward to a quick victory, and my return to my former job with Shell.

Sincerely yours,
Pvt. Albert Austin
APO 705, care Postmaster
San Francisco, Calif.
(Formerly in Alkylation Department)

Dear Sirs:

Just a few words to say hello and hope this finds you and all of Shell's family well and keeping up the great achievements in your part toward victory. I am very proud of the fact, and I'm sure all the rest of Shell buddies in service are also, that the men and women at work at shell aren't letting the fighting forces down.



It is truly nice to receive the Shell News and Shell Review. It is with joy I pass them around and let my buddies read them to let them know of Shell's plant and the part it plays in this fight for victory. It is an educational and swell method of keeping up with Shell's progress.

Being an air force man, I'm proud to know of Shell's achievement of 100-octane. As I see it, it means 100 percent victory of the air and sea. Your magazine portrays the men of Shell and their ranks in the various services which you should all be well proud of. I ask to say hello and good luck to all my friends at Shell and their families.

Again my sincerest thanks to Shell for kindness shown Mrs. Hmurovich and me.

Good luck and best of wishes.
Sgt. Joseph A. Hmurovich
APO 636, care Postmaster
New York, N. Y.
(Formerly Engineering Field Painter)



Maj. J. E. Scally, Asst. Dir. of Ref., Dist. 2, Chicago, Ill (Former Technologist)



S/Sgt. E. E. Pruitt, Scott Field, Ill. (Former Welder Helper)

The following letter was received from Mrs. Thomas (Eddie) Williams whose husband was formerly employed in our Cracking Cleanout Department as a Pipefitter Helper:

Shell Oil Company:

I am sending a picture of my husband, Thomas (Eddie) Williams, I received recently.



He is in Attu, in the Aleutian Islands and has been stationed at this Naval Base for the last thirteen months. His rating now is shipfitter, first class Petty officer

I would also like to thank your company for the checks I received every month for over a year. Those checks enabled my son and I to be with my husband in Corpus Christi, Texas, before he was shipped out. Thank you.

Yours truly,
Mrs. Edmond Williams"

Dear Sirs:

Hello everybody. I wish I were there to see all you fellows I used to work with. Of course I wouldn't get to see all of you for I see the number of men in the armed forces is still increasing. I am looking forward to the day when we will be going back to work at good old Shell.

But until then, I appreciate all the things you are doing for me now. I always enjoy reading the Shell Review and Shell News and of course I appreciate the allowance you sent my wife every month. By her getting that she gets to stay close to me until I ship out.

Yours truly,
Othel Wilkerson F 1/c
U. S. Rec. Sta., Navy Yard
Philadelphia, Pa.
(Formerly in Car Dept.)



M. T. Reffett, CSF, care Fleet P. O., New York, N. Y.



Pvt. L. P. Jenkins, O'Reilly, Springfield, Mo. (Control Lab.)

Topping Rabble Chatter

By BRIG YOUNG.

Mr. Paul McMurdo brought his son home from the hospital on October 23. He had received preventative treatments for infantile paralysis.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed Gillespey announce the birth of a daughter, Mary Ann, weight 6 lbs. 15 ounces, on September 18.

Mr. and Mrs. John C. Barton announce the birth of a son, John Everett, weight 7 lbs. 7 ounces, on October 11.

I have always heard they were going to give it back to the Indians, but I didn't believe it—still, there are a heck of a lot of guys wearing feathers around here the last few weeks.

How do Harrawood and Hake expect any rewards when they lead a preacher into forbidden territory? Hake obtained permission for them to hunt squirrels, but Raymond and the minister got in the wrong pasture. Hope the minister is more lenient than the farmer.

We know Hawkins didn't notice that truckload of bottles parked near the washhouse the other day. Don't believe he could have resisted taking three or four trays. He does send lots of samples!

What does the safety man mean—hunting up the Laborettes every time he wants to talk to a certain Stillman?

"Brig" Young was telling everyone about winning a pool on the last game of the World Series. A couple of days later "Brig" found out what everybody else knew all the time. The 4th inning was the winner, and "Brig" had the fifth. Where were you that day, "Brig"?

The water meter has been gone from Topping 3 for some time. "Red" Worden thinks "Flash" Pullen has borrowed it to measure his honey!

Borman is complaining about the water bill at the Owls Club. He says nobody drinks the stuff, anyway. If anyone should want a drink, there's plenty of beer. Looks like there's always something to get your money!

What will Hawkins try next? He was trying a read a paper upside down the other night!

Frank Weatherford, the black-out artist (he can black anyone out just like that—Snap!). If he had just known Warner was going to bend over!—Well, you can imagine what would have happened to Warner. (What does it cost to have a side of ribs set)?

What's this about J. Walker at the Lab. taking color by smell? Some new fangled idea, I guess.

McCarthy went squirrel hunting the other day. It is doubted if he met any game; as he returned safely!

Eddie Wood won a potato race the the other day. I mean, he got the potato!

John Warner is building a dog-house. Nelson's acting as consulting engineer—having had considerable experience. When asked why he was putting storm doors on it, he said: "There's no use in a fellow freezing his feet in order to save fifty cents."

Loading Racks News

By MIKE YEDNAKOVICH.

Dave Spaulding, former Pumper and Assistant Foreman from the Racks, was home on a 21-day furlough. Dave, who is 38 years old, is the oldest man in service from the Racks. He stopped in to see all the boys before he left. Service life

In Memoriam

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

John G. Laster, who passed away October 20, 1914, following an illness of several months. He had been in our employ since March 13, 1925. He started to work as a Laborer and after two months was transferred to the Car Department where he worked for a period of ten years and then was transferred to the Cracking Cleanout Department where he was employed as Pipefitter and Pipefitter Helper. He had been absent due to illness since March 24, 1944. He is survived by his widow, Mrs. Ethel Laster, and four children.



Edward W. Collman, who passed away on October 31, 1944, following an illness of several months. Mr. Collman was employed at this refinery since January 11, 1923 and since 1927 had been employed in the Garage as Mechanic. He had been absent due to illness since August 12, 1944. Surviving, in addition to his widow, are four children.



seems to be agreeing with him.

Sidelights—"Upset" Libbra believed that Notre Dame would would have an easy time with Illinois, but personally I picked Illinois. Could be that I was just prejudiced.

I notice that the Toluene Sampler does not want help from the Loaders. I wonder if the Loaders would be so eager to help if they would send down a man to sample Toluene.

Wonder what this old world is coming to. Yednakovich says he is going to quit playing poker.

Hush Hush News—I heard of a guy who rode up on a scooter and shook hands with a barbed wire fence. But lo and behold, when the formalities were over, he found he couldn't turn loose. Incidentally, that is how he got the nickname of "Crash". He was formerly known as "Hot Tip." Comment overheard on the incident—"Can't understand why that didn't happen to Mike."

SAFETY SAM SAYS

Watching a feller the other day working on one of them shut-downs. Course he was supposed to be a-wearing a hard-crowned hat. Reckon he thought his head was harder than the hat 'cause every time he could leave it off and stay within the law off she came. Darned clever too; don't believe the Safety Man seen him 'tal. Well he ducked the Safety Man all day but long toward quitin' time someone above dropped a wrench. Yes, sir, you guessed it. A hundred men a working with hard crowned hats and one without and the wrench hit him. Something like the story of the ball game—50,000 people in the stands and the darned bird flew over me.

Rigging Department

By M. A. PAYNE.

Lynn Cochran received a letter from "Tuck" dated October 12, 1944, saying he was on German soil. "Tuck" never was much of a talker and I guess the fellows over there can't find many to talk to but we worry about "Chop Chop". Just take the talking away from that boy, and anything could happen.

"Mike" Berry, 4 to 12 Rigger, is looking for a place where he can buy pre-shined big red apples. Ask any of the 4 to 12 crew and find out why!

"President" Bill Stouffe recently journeyed to a dog kennel near Bend, Illinois. We wonder if he was looking for a "coon" hound?

No information as yet how "Red" McGaughey can bring fried chicken in his lunch box every day. We are hoping "Red" will give out with some "inside dope".

"Kenny" Travis sure is coming to the front as an outstanding fisherman and he is noted for one species. Some call them carp as "suckers," but we call them "Travis specials."

This writer recently acquired a new bird dog in his kennel, and am now looking for a size 22-inch collar and some stumpy ground to plow next spring. "Curly" Cummings and I will have a "helluva" time holding him and hitching him up.

The weather has been unusually warm and dry for this time of the year, so at this time the report is: no ducks, no gas, no shells, and no happy duck hunters.

The Anti-Knocker

By D. W. McLEAN.

In a match game at the B&R bowling alleys in Edwardsville Saturday, September 30, the Whiz Kids of the Edwardsville Shell League took a team called "Dauer's Market" of the Wood River Shell League, for three games. Ed Snajdr rolled high three for Edwardsville with 589, and also high single, 204. The Wood River boys claim that they were given "fire water" before the game and seemed to be doped. One Wood River bowler confided that the Edwardsville alleys are at least 10 feet longer than regulation, that the alleys run uphill, and the pins were smaller than regulation. A return match will be held in Wood River. Results of the Edwardsville match are: Wood River, 0; Edwardsville, 3. Individual scores of Wood River bowlers: Welch 358, Mallory 403, Andrews 388, Dauer 405, Ringering 385. Whiz Kids of Edwardsville: Harris 489, Elliot 452, Trowbridge 509, Schneider 483, and Snajdr 589.

Note to All Anti-Knockers: The advantage of telling the truth is that you don't have to remember how you told it the last time.

Pete St. Cin has a new name since being victorious in his fistic encounter with those two big burly seven year old boys up in Hillcrest the other evening. He is now known as "Batting" St. Cin.

In a return match at the Wood River bowling alleys, the Whiz Kids again defeated "Dauer's Market." Although victorious in total pins, "Dauer's Market" was unable to win more than one game. There may be more matches between these two teams although the feeling between them is getting dangerous.

Central Shop News

By N. F. BAST.

Who is bringing Whom a candy bar to work every day???

For the best places to go fishing, see Mark Lambert or Carl Steiner—"whoppers" are the results.

Does anyone know where the beautiful flowers on a little blonde lady's desk come from every week, or is the word "Mum"?

Our old friend, Ensign Jack T. Welch, stopped in for a few moments' visit the other day. He asked to be sure and tell all his friends "hello" and be sure to write him.

We received word that the other boys who formerly worked in the Central Shops office are now located in various ports: Daryl Shafer in France, Charles Schaffer in England, and Tony Sitko down in Texas. We hope you boys write in as requested by Jack Welch. He said he would like to have your addresses so he can write you.

P. S.—We now understand that Mark Lambert also has a flower on his desk. And where does Clarence Wilson find that flower for his coat lapel every day?

Anyone having any information for this column, we would appreciate it if you would turn it in to the writer or the editor.

Have you heard about Jack Vasey and his duck calling episode. Well, one morning recently when Jack was eating his breakfast following a 12-8 shift, he turned on the radio and heard someone using a "Duck Caller." Suddenly he noticed his pet ducks on the back porch, apparently trying to get into the house. Jack thought the radio announcer really had something, and being the huntsman he is he called the radio station in St. Louis and told them what had happened and then ordered one of the "Duck Callers" as advertised. The next morning the radio announcer said the "Duck Caller" really does the trick, stating that yesterday when he blew it, the ducks began crashing against the windows of the radio station and a person from Wood River called and told him they had to keep their windows and doors closed to keep the ducks out. Some "Duck Caller"! For further information, see Jack Vasey.

The Chemists' Caldron

By LUCILLE VALITES.

Paging Hal Roach. That was a luscious looking piece of pumpkin pie that Miriam Meyer slung at Schramm's head. But then, she claims he shoved her nose down into it first.

According to John Boswell, the Germans are getting a taste of their own medicine — the only difference being it's "Faton" medicine.

Twice now we've seen the little Redhead in the Back Lab toting a box of shells to her locker. Wonder whom she's gunnin' for!

The Back Lab isn't the same place since the Rust Preventive Department and Pilz have moved out to the Annex (Compound House to you). Very much missed are Gerry's and Heinz' puns, Schiermeier's "heard-all-over-the-lab" telephone conversations, and Mary's petrolatum-speckled appearance.

Dr. F. T. Weiss—instigator—Have you ever noticed how he'll get an argument started and then stroll away, leaving the others to worry about it?

Research Lab. Backfires
By C. O. FARNSTROM.

How come, when the Shell Review comes out, and the lucky (?) people who crash this column read their accounts, always jump all over Tom-pach? After all, he isn't the reporter, so please watch your language, Dorothy!

Baker, our demon wood butcher, sure has been on a very soupy diet since the dentist has yanked his choppers. If you don't get your new porcelains, Baker, you will get the first prize at the Lab. Hallowe'en party. Br-r-r, what a gruesome two-some you and Curly Mayfield could make.

Selling chances in baseball pools is all right—but when you win two of the pools, it is the height of something or other. No wonder Puetz is having such a hard time getting suckers — beg your pardon — customers. But then Puetz is known as Old Man Baseball himself and J. Taylor Spink, the editor of Sporting News, always calls Rudy for the latest inside dope, and the club managers check with him just who to pitch. Such talent is going to waste, for sure.

How is the bet between Crystal and Mayfield coming along? Someone should be paying off by now, or has it been extended to next year?

Our hot-shot duck hunters, namely, Watts, Mayfield and Konko, are sure keeping check on each other's supply of ammunition and no one is getting one shell more than the other. Talk about the "Three Musketees" being one for all and all for one, these boys have them skinned a mile. Danny can even tell how many shells the O. P. A. has released. Better hurry, boys, the ducks are starting to fly and part of their trip is right over your duck blind. They figure on less fatalities, that way!

Maybe you heard Otto "The Mule" Albrecht tell about his latest duck blind? It is the latest, but he just can't figure how to get hot and cold running water into it as yet.

If anyone is interested in how to find a house, argue with a landlord, and move six months after the sheriff says to, just contact Home "Happy" Chandler for all details. Boy, it will make your hair stand on end!

It is bad enough for Violet "Gabby" Cisler to see her soldier boy friend off to camp without having Virginia "Chiseler" Davis coming along and asking Violet if she could help send him on his way. Of course, Virginia was just being patriotic and helpful, but it sure looked like the beginning of the end of a beautiful friendship.

Ode to Pumpkin Pie
One Version

Once there was a little girl,
A pumpkin pie was dared to hurl.
"I'll accept that dare, sir," she quoth
And aimed it straight for Milton's coat.

Now there was much scattering,
For everyone knew there'd be a spat-
tering.

At soda slinging, she's a veteran:
Ask Erne, who knows there's no bet-
eter'en.

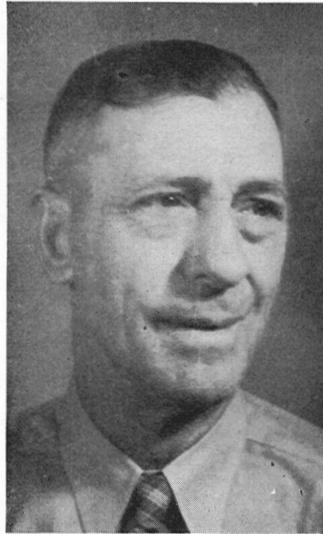
With a mighty throw, she hurled the
pie,
While anger gleamed in her very eye;
As the pie hit upon the coat

'Twas evident Milton was the goat.

Ode to Pumpkin Pie
Second Version

She was standing at the door, eating
pie,
Doing no harm, waiting to say good-
bye;

VETERANS OF 25 YEARS SERVICE



William Linder
Car Department Boilermaker



U. R. Southard
Eng. Field Welder

Both of the above employees complete twenty-five years of service in November

Victory Garden Vegetables



Produced above, William B. Newton, Boilermaker, is pictured in his garden at Prairietown after digging up some of his sweet potatoes. The one he is holding weighs 4 3/4 pounds which is a lot of potatoes in one piece.



Pictured above, William Anderson, Gateman, is proudly displaying samples of the turnips which he raised in his victory garden at Staunton. One of them weighs 5 pounds and the other 3 1/2 pounds. 'Bill' says they are the Globe Blue Top variety which is planted in July and picked on October 29.

Tired and hungry, longing for home.
In fairness to her, I write this poem.
Stanly first, then Milton last,
Pushed her pie, as they went past.
It was just too much, that is why
Without taking aim, she threw the
pie.

Now, pumpkin pie is good to eat,
But for throwing at people, it's hard
to beat.

To her regret, and complete disgrace,
It hit Milton's coat and missed his
face.

MORAL—Don't push pie in other
people's faces.

A crowd assembled around a certain spot, all with abated breath and eyes focused on the center of attraction. The air is tense with drama and expectation. Suddenly a small weak voice full of emotion exclaims, "I've been sick." The crowd gasps, silence reigns supreme and then jeers and sneers from the departing group. Just Albrecht telling his prize elephant joke. For details, ask "Heinie"

Research Lab. Stenographers



In the picture above, left to right, back row, are: Eileen Starkey, Mrs. Lorraine Huerner and Twila Land. Front row: Wilma Mills, Veneta Miller, Miriam Meyer, Violet Cisler and Marcella Buell. Miss Buell has since left to attend Illinois State Normal University.

Toluene News
By H. J. HAYES.

"Stinky" Davis destroyed the bug-aboo of our place. It's a baby girl. Congratulations. I guess cigars are hard to get or he's following someone else's example???

Paul Condray's grandson has had a mellowing effect on his radical ways, although not enough to bar him as a true rabble rouser. It will soon be snowball time, Paul. Teach him how to wad rocks up in them.

Eller, "is you is or is you ain't" convinced that horses can live without hay?

"Wobble Hocks," out at Toluene No. 2, is gradually being educated to the better things in life. He's realistic in giving his views, — just like a cigar store Indian.

They tell me Crull's voice is changing — getting louder.

Legal advice to one of our Stillmen: Possession is 9/10 of the law, but that other 1/10 is what causes you to lose possession.

Another Hamilton has arrived. No, not at Red's house! He's our new gauger.

"Red" and "Doggy" put over a parlay on Schoeneweis to delay his after-meal diversion. They are convinced he's a born jitterbug.

"Red" McPherson is home on leave after 26 months in Egypt. Some of the boys have seen the town with him. Would my name be mud if I told the happenings and the who's??

Reichert, the "Morgenthau" of Roxana, was forced to give up his idea of becoming leader of a cow-boys' vocal chorus. Too bad it was broken up by a fellow townsman.

The "Eatiness" Man in the Toluene — Suhre. He needs a buggy to carry his lunch bucket.

The men with biggest feet: Love and Sprinkle — Tie.

Compound House News
By L. R. VAUGHN.

The boys expected to hear tall field and stream stories from Oscar Bardelmeier when he returned from his vacation. But instead, he is strangely silent and keeps a pair of well-caloused hands in his pockets. Could it have been housecleaning time at the Bardelmeiers'?

Willie Howell is now studying the Constitution. Once every two months will cure you, Willie!

Our old friend, Whitaker, has been taught another lesson. He let the boys talk him into some bets on the World Series.

The Compound House office force made the news the other day. The following statement appeared in the Springfield Journal: "The office force wept with joy." This article was in regard to the news that "Bill" Morris was alive and in a prison camp in Germany. We are all sincerely happy that after the long period of anxiety, Mrs. Dolores Morris can now eagerly look forward to her husband's return."

Here is a vote of sportsmanship to the girls in the office. They showed up some of the boys during the world series.

Mrs. Dugger recently took a trip back home and Dugger ate soup for a week. It seems she takes his "store boughts" with her whenever she leaves. Anyone who has seen 'Dug' without knows Ann can be sure he stays on the straight and narrow.

Be kind and considerate; we are all fighting a hard fight.

TWENTY YEAR SERVICE ANNIVERSARIES



Left to right: H. W. Sheppard, Cracking Stillman; H. J. Seeger, Engineering Field Pond Worker; B. F. Puhse, Engineering Field Boilermaker He'per; C. A. Meyer, Engineering Field Welder; J. T. Fitzgerald, Lube Extraction Fireman; C. Karnes, Engineering Department Dispatching Zone Supervisor; C. S. Maguire, Engineering Field Pipefitter; A. A. Barnes, Cracking Cleanout Pipefitter; R. T. Brown, Industrial Relations Department; W. H. Bailey, Lube Extraction Shift Foreman. All the above employees completed twenty years service in November, 1944.

Fred Noblitt Retires After 24 Years Of Service



Fred Noblitt is shown above receiving a gift from his fellow employees on the occasion of his retirement on September 30, after 24 years in the Car Department. Fred Isaminger, Superintendent of the Car Department, made the presentation of a bifold containing a supply of "folding money."

Mr. Noblitt started to work on September 16, 1920 as a pipefitter helper and advanced to the position of head air brakeman. He was a conscientious and safety minded worker, always willing to share his craft knowledge with others. Fred has a pleasing disposition and devotes quite a bit of time to civic affairs, presently being a member of the Alton Draft Board.

He is another Car Department employee to avail himself of the benefits of the Shell Pension Plan. Fred has a miniature farm (about two acres) near Godfrey and plans to build a modern home thereon after the war. He intends to put in considerable time in just plain "loafing", and this place will be plenty large enough for him.

MAIN OFFICE PYROTECHNICS

By E. F. NIEBRUEGGE.

The World Series is over and a new champ has been crowned. The Cards finally beat out the "Never-Say-Quit." Browns in a hotly contested series, 4 games to 2. In behalf of the Main Office, your reporter wishes to extend his appreciation to the Shell Management for permitting the games to be broadcast in the office.

World Series Highlights—The havest Cardinal backer from the Main Office proved not only his ability to extract money from the Brownie fans, but also his ability to secure World Series tickets. His only comment after receiving the first set of tickets which he thought were lower grandstand seats, only later to discover they were high in the upper deck near the right field pavilion was, and we quote: "That Attorney-at-Law on the envelop really did the trick." "Yes! Yes! a good Brownie fan also proved himself capable of extracting some of that folding stuff after spending an afternoon with the Browns getting dope on how they would win the first game of the series. Nice going, except you shouldn't have taken advantage of those unaware young ladies from your department. This, incidentally, is the same fan who took up "Sky-Writing" shortly before the start of the first game. Carpenters please note—The

next time you remove the glass from a window we suggest you mark it "This Window Contains No Pane."

Speaking of the Cardinals, we wish to extend congratulations to our congenial janitor from the third floor on his sixtieth birthday. Bert is quite proud of the Cardinal picture presented to him on this day. Due to the great difficulty in obtaining this picture, will some one please request the Cardinal management to jar loose and distribute a few pictures like the Browns did. Even after winning the championship all the Cardinal fans had to offer were newspaper clippings.

Wanted—A chair with sideboards. This seems to be the only solution to Walter Huebner's quarterly occurrence of falling out of his chair. Walt, the Shipping Department girls have requested your reporter to ask that you bring out the Joke Book from which you have been supplying them with jokes—some corny, some not so corny.

A wide-awake individual from the Shipping Department, realizing the great possibilities of a talented poetess in our midst, has requested your reporter to publish the following bit of her work, which probably should be entitled "The Unidentified Soldier." Here's wishing you luck in your new venture, Betty Griffiths:

There's something brewing in the air,

What she couldn't do with him here,

She'll do with him there.

He writes her about hikes and slush,

She answers him to the tune of mush;

He always did like to hear her sing,

And anything sounds good in the spring.

A certain young single gent from the Utilities Department was paid an unexpected visit by his father a few days ago. Couldn't have been that he heard about the blondes from Shell, eh, Gene.

One of the fair young things from the Cost Department almost spent the afternoon in a local jail as she sped down the highway 15 miles per hour. Better slow down a little, Cecelia, you know what the "Cop" said, "The speed limit in this burg is 20 miles per hour."

Your reporter suggests that the Yield Department build a greenhouse, or have they? Seems as if roses make their appearance every few days. Perhaps just memories of my "Ole Kentucky Home."

Another innocent victim, this time a young lady from the Stationery Department, almost fell into the clutches of that unscrupulous fat boy from the Yield Department. Seems as if he tried to talk her into going "snipe hunting" with him and almost succeeded. Now, now, Earl!!

We quote from a letter received from a Norco fisherman regarding the fishing exploits of a former fellow employee, who has just recently returned to our midst from Norco:—"Boldly presuming you are not familiar with the fish well of a boat, it is a built-in well with perforated bottom to allow inflow of water. The fish, if, as, and when caught, are kept therein. Well, doggone if "R. M." didn't try to lower the level of Lake Pontchartrain, which is 40 miles long and 30 miles wide, by bailing out the fish well. Hercules Wandling wasn't chagrined at his task, although he lost 7 pounds — which he could ill afford to spare, until he had labored for 38 minutes. Anyone else would have awakened to the futility of that job in three minutes, but Wandling kept on bailing 'till he dropped—well, almost. Eventually he stopped, but only when someone wised him up. There you have it, etc."

FLASH!!!

Girls! The only single man in the Cost Department gives silverware to a Redheaded girl in Payroll Department as birthday present!!!

Pipe Dope

By J. DANIEL NACK.

One of the boys recently spent an evening at the Bill Haynes' home and he said that they all just sat quietly in front of the fire and stared dreamily into the cracking flames, crossing and uncrossing their legs. Finally, after a long period of silence, Bill said, "Son, go outside and see if it's rainin'" With his eyes still on the burning logs, the boy replied, "Shucks, pappy! Why don't you jest call in the dog and see if he's wet?" The way Ed Miller is always pushing people around you'd think he came from a long line of revolving doors.

John Mills is walking through North Roxana these days. Mr. Murphy says that John would rather walk than drive???

Can anyone inform Joe Hlavsa where he can buy some young goslings at two dollars apiece.

Thought—You're sure that you are Right? How fine and Strong! But were you ever just as sure and Wrong?

"Derb" Cardwell's mule, Jasper, is smart just like his master. The other day "Derb" was riding his mule in a hunt, like some folks hunt fox. Now "Derb" wasn't hunting fox, but a rabbit, and he didn't have a gun. All he had was a club. There they were, Jasper and "Derb", when up jumped Mr. Cotton-Tail. Jasper took out after him like a polo player. This cotton-tail headed for the bluffs and before the wily Jasper knew it, the bunny had jumped over the edge of the cliff with the earth several hundred feet below. "Derb" was so close on his heels there was no turning back, and over they went, too. Now, here is where all the education and good manners possessed by Jasper were put to work. Our hero rode him right on down, they say, to about two feet of the earth and yelled "Whoa!" Well, sir, Jasper stopped right there in space. "Derb" got down off the noble beast, picked up the poor cotton-tail, jumped back on his mule, and rode off.

It is with deep sympathy and sorrow that we announce the death of Sergeant Christy E. Pate, a former member of the Pipe Gang, prior to his entrance into the armed forces. He was killed in action in Italy on September 22nd of this year. He will be missed greatly by his many friends.

O'Hair and Buxton were fishing a few days ago. They had a very good catch; however, we are sorry to report that the big one got away.

"Pipe Dope" is your column. Let's support it, fellows! Submit your articles to your reporter as early as possible.