



EMPLOYEES INVITED TO JOIN SHELL GROW-A-GARDEN CLUB

The Shell Grow-A-Garden Club was organized to help employees get the most from their garden this season.

Membership is open to all employees and the wives or husbands of employees who plan on growing either a vegetable or a flower garden, regardless of the location or size of their plot.

If employees do not have garden ground or should they desire more ground, the Company will provide them WITHOUT OBLIGATION, one or more garden plots on its North Property. These plots have been fertilized and placed in condition for planting. They are available to any employee for the asking.

All you have to do to join the Garden Club is to fill in the application which was recently mailed to your home and turn it in at the Industrial Relations Office or to any member of the Garden Club Committee. If you have lost or misplaced the application, you may obtain another from any member of the Committee. The Committeemen are: F. D. Obermiller (Chairman), Cracking Department, W. E. Ayers, Instrument Department, G. M. Stuck, Control Laboratories and R. T. Brown, Industrial Relations Office.

Join the Shell Grow-A-Garden Club NOW.



In the picture above, the Shell Garden Club Committee are shown discussing plans for their "Country Fair," which will be held on August 11 in the Roxana High School. Left to right in picture are, W. E. Ayers, R. T. Brown, G. M. Stuck and F. D. Obermiller, chairman. Details of "Country Fair" will be announced later.



VICTORY IN EUROPE has brought to an end the greatest war in European history, and we as a nation should be grateful and justifiably proud of those who helped achieve this great triumph. We should also pay tribute to those who made the supreme sacrifice, that a ruthless foe could be defeated. As you know, sixteen Wood River Refinery employees have already given their lives in this terrible conflict.

We can reasonably take pride for our part in the struggle that is now behind us. But, the job is only half-finished and before complete Victory can be proclaimed, our one remaining enemy . . . Japan, with all her treachery, must be subdued.

Our boys are still fighting and dying, and they will continue to fight and die on the long and hard road to Tokyo.

We on the home front should now rededicate ourselves to the task of continuing to provide our men, fighting the war against the Japs, with all the materials needed to smash the enemy and hasten the day of final Victory.

Pe Robert

CARD PARTY

SHELL CAFETERIA

Friday, May 25

7:30 P. M.

PINOCHLE AND BRIDGE

Sponsored by the

SHELL ATHLETIC CLUB

—Admission 35 cents—

All Employees and Their Friends Welcome—Tickets may be obtained from one of the Club Officers at the Staff Personnel Department in the Main Office, Research Laboratory Office and the Industrial Relations Department.

JONAS KIDD, JR., KILLED IN ACTION

Pfc. Jonas William Kidd, Jr., former Pipefitter Helper in our Engineering Field, was reported killed in action on April 11, 1945, while serving with General Patton's Third Army in Germany. He entered service last July, received training at Camp Hood, Texas and went overseas in February. Pfc. Kidd had been in the service of Shell since September 5, 1939. His father, Jonas Kidd, Sr., is Labor Sub-Foreman in our Cracking Cleanout Department.



FORMER CRACKING DEPT. EMPLOYEE WOUNDED IN ACTION

Mrs. Robert B. Wright was recently notified by the War Department that her husband, Pvt. Robert B. Wright was getting along normally from chest wounds received while fighting with the Infantry in Germany on March 20.



Pvt. Wright was employed at this refinery from June 16, 1943, until July 6, 1944, when he entered the Armed Forces. He has been overseas since January. We quote below a letter written by Pvt. Wright before he was wounded. This letter was addressed to Glenn Herndon of the Cracking Department:

"Somewhere in Germany

"Hello Glenn:

"How's everything with you and the boys today?

"Well, over here where I'm at everything is going along o. k. and I'm always on the move and don't stay in one place very long. I'm still in a machine gun squad at the front line and have been since I joined my outfit the 18th of January. I'm getting used to hitting the ground when Jerry gets a notion he'll throw a few big ones in among us, but up here that's to be expected. Scrapnel from those big ones (Continued on page 2)

Seventh War Loan Drive Lags

46% OF GOAL REACHED

In the Seventh War Loan Drive, which began in the Refinery on March 26, only 46 per cent of our quota of \$685,000 has been reached. In this drive, which will run through the month of June, we have the largest quota of any drive to date, and all employees are urged to enlarge on their bond buying through increased payroll deduction and cash purchases during the remainder of this drive.

Although the War in Europe is over, the battle with Japan has just begun. It must be backed, paid for and fought for by a free people intent on driving out all forms of brutal aggression—forever. The war to crush Japan will be bigger, tougher and longer than most Americans expect. By putting every dollar over rock-bottom expenses into the purchase of War Bonds, you will be delivering a body blow to wartime inflation, thus putting a lid on the cost of living and maintaining intact the purchasing power of the dollar. At the same time you are insuring your Country and yourself against the possible post-war deflation with its depression and unemployment.

So, save for your Country—save for yourself! Buy extra bonds for cash or on payroll deduction during the remainder of this drive. Standing by departments is shown on page 8.

CAR DEPT. MEN HEAR FROM SONS WHO WERE REPORTED MISSING

Fellow workers of Jack Dwyer at the Car Department are rejoicing with him over the news that his son, Herbert, is now in a hospital in England after being reported missing in action. On January 29th, Mr. and Mrs. Dwyer received word from the War Department that their son, who is a sergeant, with the paratroopers, was missing in action on January 7th in Belgium. In a recent letter to his parents, Herbert writes that he is OK and is looking forward to the day when he can come home.

Myron Hansell, Car Inspector at the Light Oil Loading Rack, heard some extremely good news recently when he received a postal card from his son Jack from a prison camp in Germany. Jack was a member of the 106th Division and was reported missing in action in Belgium on December 21st. His postal card to Mr. and Mrs. Hansell dated January 29 said, "I'm well and still kicking and hope to see you soon."

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
 Alkylolation 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 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

NOBBY HOBBIES



Harry A. Smith, Lube Filter Plant Operator, has a hobby, which is not only unique and interesting, but also helps the meat supply. He raises Pedigreed American Checkered Giant Rabbits. In the picture above, Harry is shown with his son Michael, Seaman 2/c, displaying two of his prize winning rabbits. His son, Michael started raising rabbits as a hobby in February 1943 and since he went into Military Service, Harry has been carrying on the hobby.

Among the prizes won by these rabbits, were the best breed at the Nashville, Tenn. Valley Show on March 4, 1945, the Rosett Ribbon sponsored by the American Checkered Giant Club, and the Special Award sponsored by the American Rabbit and Cavy Association.

"The Anti-Knocker"

By D. W. McLEAN

Charles E. Welch formerly known as the "Dupo Kid" is now popular as the "Pride of Roxana." Welch in setting out on a political career set the pace for all political aspirants in the election held at Roxana on April 17, 1945. Knowing Charlie as we do it is easy to see how he received so many votes. Congratulations Charles and lots of good luck. The Board of Trustees as well as the citizens of Roxana are fortunate.

The bowlers, who proudly bear the mark of "Dauer's Market" on the back of their shirts, are getting pretty boastful here recently. I wonder if they think there is no limit on their increase in scores. To hear them talk on Friday mornings one would think they had little or no competition. I guess the boys from Edwardsville will have to come over to Wood River and give them another lesson.

FORMER CRACKING DEPT. EMPLOYEE WOUNDED IN ACTION

(Continued from page 1)

sure does fly and we all try to avoid them all we can. You understand why, I imagine. They sure would make an awful big scratch on a man if he got hit. I've been lucky or cautious one, because out of five of us who joined this company on the same day, I'm the only one who either isn't in the hospital or who hasn't been to the hospital from wounds or sickness.

"Well, how are you fellows making it on graveyards? Man if I had my choice to come back to Shell today and work straight graveyards or stay here and keep pushing Jerry back, I believe I'd take the straight graveyards.

"We have hot chow twice a day and sometimes three times a day. You'd really be surprised at the good chow we get over here. It's hard to believe unless you see it. Up here in the line we get the best of everything a guy could possibly need, including so many cigarettes we can't smoke them all.

"Well, take good care of things till I get back and tell all the boys hello for me. I got the "Shell Review" about a week ago and was really glad to get it. Here's hoping the "Shell News" and "Review" continue to get to me.

"Well, so long fellows and answer soon if possible."

Bob Wright
 A.P.O. No. 1
 c/o Postmaster
 New York, N. Y.

Everyone is waiting for Ruedin to recover and return to work. He has been depended upon so long for all the political and part of the social gossip of Upper Alton. We wish you a speedy recovery, Roger.

For the best in rabbits, chickens or vegetables, see most anybody from the Anti-Knock Laboratory.

We welcome Brecht, Ranek, and Williams to the Anti-Knock Lab. Congratulations Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Keshner on the birth of your third son.

The "Whiz Kids" bowling as representatives of the Anti-Knock Lab. really poured it on the Research Lab bowlers by a 2-1 margin. The scores for the Whiz Kids are as follows: Gregor, 555; Elliott 467; Trowbridge, 516; Schneider, 450; and Snajdr, 541 for a total of 2529. The Research boys scored as follows: Gillis, 517; Greenshieds, 456; Bollman, 512; Schindewolf, 409; and Homan 512 for a total of 2451. The Whiz Kids are really rejoicing over this victory.

ATHLETIC CLUB ACTIVITY OUTSTANDING

1200 PARTICIPANTS ANNUALLY
 (By TANNER SMITH)

Soon after World War 2 started, most of the social organizations at this refinery either ceased to function or greatly reduced their activity. Shell Athletic Club was the lone exception. They not only continued their normal function but during the war years have actually increased their activities in their attempt to furnish some type of entertainment for all Shell employees and their families. How well this has been done is readily reflected by the fact that during the past year, despite war inconveniences, a total of 1200 Shell employees were active participants in one form or another of the Shell Athletic Club.

The mounting success and increased interest in this club is due directly to the untiring effort of the various Boards of Governors who have been elected each year by the popular vote of the Shell employees at this refinery.

Pictured below are the five men who were recently selected by the employees in the annual election to serve for the year 1945. In their first meeting they decided to continue all of last year's activities and, in addition, try to have a dance or card party once a month. Thought was given to forming a baseball team this year, but because of inability to get the equipment due to war shortages, the plan was regrettably abandoned. Possibilities for a plant barbecue were also discussed.

The Athletic Club continually tries to offer as much diversified activity as possible so that all Shell employees may be included in some type of entertainment. For example, they sponsor five bowling leagues comprised of 46 teams and over 400 participants weekly. Bowling shirts are given to

refinery champions each year. In addition, a bowling tournament is given annually. Women as well as men participate in this sport. A crack bowling team is also sponsored in the Alton Industrial League.

Basketball teams are sponsored in Alton Industrial Leagues for both men and women. There are 40 participants.

Four softball teams are backed up by the club, one each in the Alton "Not-so-Good" League, the Alton Men's Industrial League, the Women's Industrial League, and the Jerseyville League. This gives recreation for about 80 employees. Equipment and uniforms are furnished for all the above teams.

A team is annually entered in the Alton Industrial Golf League. Several "blind bogey" golf tournaments are held each year in addition to the annual Shell Golf Tournament. This benefits about 150 employees.

The big single event of the year is the annual boat excursion on the super riverboat, "The Admiral." Better than 500 employees and their families each year look forward to this big evening.

Besides all this, card parties, dances, and dinners in honor of outstanding achievements by our athletic teams are given throughout the year. Balls, bats, gloves, horse shoes, cards, and card tables are at all times available for the use of the employees at their various personal picnics and parties.

The 1200 active participants in this club are made up from the craftsmen, the operators, the laboratories, the supervisors, and the office force — both men and women. And this does not include the many Shell employees, families, and friends who attend these functions as spectators.

Yes! The Shell Athletic Club is quite a "going" concern.

NEW ATHLETIC CLUB BOARD OF GOVERNORS



Left to right: H. E. ("Bud") Reed, Alkylolation Department; C. ("Doc") Karnes, Dispatching Zone Supervisor, A. C. Bott, Control Lab, chairman; O. A. Kleinert, Industrial Relations, Tanner Smith, Fire and Safety Dept.

Compound House News

By L. R. VAUGHN

We welcome Ann Tonazzian and Darlene Skelton to the Compound House office.

We understand Al Noonan had the misfortune of getting a piece of glass in his eye. It couldn't have been a glass rolling pin, eh, Al? We're glad it wasn't serious for we miss your cheery smile when you are away.

It has been suggested we buy "Grand Pa" a pair of rubber-toed shoes for kicking barrels.

"O. B.55 has bought a new carbide light and a certain Shift Foreman

would like to know if it is for fishing or stealing chickens.

The Compounding Department is proud of their new motor scooter, but some of the supervisors have proved their worth as cowboys.

Ask Ray Nave how to ride a M. S. on one wheel. We want to know who gave Ray permission to ride it.

What skyrockets the temperature on the 210 visc. machine? For the answer read O. Wilhold's column on "Information for All."

A safety thought — Approximately 70,000 people suffered some permanent disability from work accidents in 1944.

PREVAIL WITH PATIENCE

Down Strike Alley

By SIR SMITTY

Sunday evening, May 6, 1945, the Refinery bowling championships for both men and women were rolled off. The Cokers (Champions of the Super Shell Men's League) opposed the Truck Drivers (Champions of the Men's Golden Shell League) and the Cokerettes (Champions of the Women's 100 Octane League) clashed with the Motorettes (Champions of the Women's Premium League).

The Truck Drivers seemed to have a bit of the "jitters," couldn't get going and were snowed under three straight by the Cokers. Johnny McConnell, top average man in both leagues for the season with 183, proved that he was just that by coming through under pressure with games of 203 and 219 on the only two games he bowled. The best for the Drivers was Brownie with 154, 156, and 153. Other good Coker games were Van Buren with 184, Brown with 182, and Carroll with 180. High game for the Drivers was Clark's 178.

Good sportsmanship was shown throughout the match as indicated by the fact that both teams used all of their team members in this Championship clash.

The Cokers whose team included Carroll, Klump, McConnell, Van Buren, Petri, Brown, Combs, and Woodfall were a standout throughout the season since they won both halves of their league. They're a pretty neat bunch of chuckers.

The Truck Drivers reached the finals by besting the Stabilizers in their league rolloff three games to one. Their members included Clark, Ellis, Hamilton, Evers, Brown, Gurley, and Baker.

In the Ladies' Champion rolloff, the Cokerettes, composed of the wives of Shell employees: "Barney" Barnett, "Frosty" Combs, "Jerry" Woodfall, "Dutch" Weindel, and "Frenchy" Leavell, won two straight from the Motorette "Ladies in Waiting," Pruitt, Meyer, Land, Van Horne and Sheets. They were, however, extremely fortunate to win the first game by just two pins. Standout bowlers for the new Champions were Mrs. Weindel with 167 and 154, and Mrs. Woodfall with 151 and 173. She hit 192 in an earlier playoff with a 128 average.

Top bowler for the Motorettes was Miss Meyer with a 183 game (this is remarkable since she sported only a 109 season average).

The Cokerettes and Motorettes earned the right to play in the Refinery Championship match by two days earlier defeating the Research Laboratory and the Shellettes for the individual league championships.

The Athletic Club is going to give the Refinery Men's and Women's champions either bowling shirts or medals.

An interesting sidelight on the Championship rolloffs was the fact that both Mr. and Mrs. Woodfall and Mr. and Mrs. Combs were members of the victorious teams.

CHAMPION BOWLING TEAMS



Pictured above are the champions of the Refinery Bowling Leagues in Alton. The "Cokers" (upper left), Super Shell Champs and winners over the Truck Drivers, are left to right, standing: Paul Van Buren, Harry Brown, Harold Carroll, Charles Woodfall and Forrest Combs; front row: Bill Petri, John McConnell and K. O. Klump.* The "Cokerettes" (upper right), Shell 100-Octane League Champs and winners over the "Motorettes" for the Refinery Girls Championship, are left to right: Phylliss Combs, Juanita Leavell, Ruth Barnhorn, Cynthia Weindel and Helen Woodfall. The Truck Drivers, Golden Shell League Champs are, left to right, standing: Wallace Gurley, Kenneth Baker, Herbert Hamilton and Fred Clark; front row: John Ellis, Lloyd Brown and Ed. Evers.* The "Motorettes" (lower right), Shell Premium League Champions, are left to right: Margie Sheets, Twila Land, Mildred Meyer, Catherine Pruitt and Charlotte Van Horne. *Gene Long also a member of team was not present when picture was taken. *Lem Dillow, also a member of team was not present when picture was taken.

Chemists' Cauldron

By LUCILLE VALITES

Don, our "handy man" has really been looking sharp lately. First it was posies on his hat and now it's—saddles.

Tch, tch. Chicken pox at their age. To look at Katie and Lurton you'd think they were grown up, wouldn't you?

Now we ask you, what does a person mean when she says she's "half-married"? 'S an odd expression, isn't it? If you really want to know, contact Wanda Lewis in the Analytical.

It pays to have a birthday if you're working with the Stenos. Those potlucks they spread out are really yummy looking. Apparently the girls are as much at home at the stove as they are at the typewriter.

A hilarious time was had by all the

gals who attended Mary's gabfest at her lovely home. Kenny certainly did all right by our Mary. The most coveted prize of the evening was won by Imogene. Have her tell you about it sometime.

A lot of new faces are to be seen at Research. Nancy Sue White who is taking Pauline's place has ambitions of becoming a country doctor. She dislikes feminity in men and turnips, and likes moron jokes and persons who enjoy them.

The Column Room is sporting two new assistants—both from Alton — Nancy Geraldine Barnett enjoys dancing, reading and horseback riding. "Gerry" says she has no dislikes worth mentioning. Carl Legate finds enjoyment in outdoor sports — golfing, swimming, and hunting. Carl dislikes silly girls, but as he points out — all girls aren't silly.

In the Rust Preventive Department

we have Fred Alsberg who came to us from New Jersey where he was employed in Cities' Service. Fred, his wife and daughter, live in one of the new homes in Roxana. He gives photography as his hobby. He doesn't think much of our climate — nor of dancing. A couple of good ole Research parties should change his mind.

Another new Lab. member is tiny Mary Helen Juneau. Mary fills her leisure hours with piano playing, swimming and dancing. With her, Western movies are absolutely taboo.

An announcement has appeared in the St. Louis papers of the approaching marriage of Miss Doris Eaton of New Vienna, Ohio and Llewellyn Claiborne Jones, Jr., better known as Lou.

The other Jones boy— John Newman, has similar ideas. Miss Evelyn Thompson of Hartford is to be the future Mrs. J. N. Jones.

SAFEGUARD YOUR FUTURE BUY BONDS

WAR LOAN

In Memoriam

It is with deep regret that we announce the death of Fred L. Webb, who was accidentally electrocuted in the refinery on May 1. Mr. Webb had been in our employ as an Electrician since May 21, 1935. He is survived by his widow, Mrs. Sophie Webb, two daughters, Mrs. Gertrude Haack and Mrs. Isabelle Friend, and a son, Ted Gilbert Webb. We extend our sincere condolences to the family and relatives of Mr. Webb.



SYMPATHY EXTENDED

We extend our sincere sympathy to Mr. and Mrs. Victor J. Mellor upon their being notified by the War Department that their son, Sgt. James E. Mellor was reported killed in action over Italy while serving as gunner on a Fifteenth Army Air Force bomber. Mr. Mellor is a Stilman in our Lube Vacuum Plant.

Heavy Oil Agitators

By H. H. FLETCHER

After months of silence, the Agitator lads have finally come through with a few items that may be of interest here and there.

Thurman (Irish) Jouett is on sick leave for at least thirty days. We sincerely hope he is back on the job by that time.

Anyone wishing the services of a good experienced campaign manager call on Bill Langacher—the one and only. Open for lease or hire. Results guaranteed.

For different greetings in the way of poetry call on "Henry Wadsworth" Lash, the Bethalto political leader. Lash has some rare ditties; also quite a line for fine young gals.

We have in our midst another "Sinatra", known as Ken (Rusty) Nail. He has crooned and swooned his way into the political world at Roxana. (The ladies' choice.)

E. J. Ray was inquiring as to how he could join the Boy Scouts, but found the qualifications too tough.

Langacher reaped extra dividends while campaigning for Fletcher. He found several insurance prospects.

J. L. Vann hasn't yet figured out why our own prepared Mulligan stew (with red points) made him turn so pale, unless he overestimated his capacity.

We recently received a nice letter from Pvt. Morris Bowman, USMC; Morris is taking part in the Okinawa invasion.

There are so many of the Agitator boys in service it would take much space to mention all of them; however, don't think that we have forgotten that you were here and we are looking for you back just as soon as possible.

SHELL EMPLOYEES' CREDIT UNION BUYS \$10,000 IN WAR BONDS



In the picture above J. R. (Bob) Ferguson, right, President of the Shell Employees' Credit Union, is shown presenting a check for \$10,000 to Preston Wright, Chief Accountant, in support of the Seventh War Loan Drive, while Elma Mazzarino, Time Checker, looks on.

The Credit Union has made outstanding purchases in each of the War Loan Drives, and up to the present time has purchased a total of \$177,000 in war bonds.

This Credit Union is in excellent financial condition. It has the distinction of being the largest of all Shell credit unions and is credited to be one of the largest and most successful Federal Credit Unions in the United States. In order to give the greatest possible support to the war effort the Credit Union encourages war bond buying to the fullest extent and discourages employees from cashing in their war bonds. Employees having financial problems are invited to call at the Credit Union office which is located in Wood River, Illinois, on the corner of Wood River and Ferguson Avenues. Their hours are Monday through Thursday—9:00 A. M. to 5:15 P. M.; Friday—9:00 A. M. to 5:30 P. M.; and Saturday—9:00 A. M. to 12:30 P. M.

JOE LAMPERT JANITOR, RETIRES



On February 1, 1945, Joe Lampert, Main Office Janitor, retired on Pension. After almost 20 years of service with Shell, Joe decided to retire and take life easy.

In the picture above, which was taken in front of the Main Office, where Joe worked for many years, he is shown surrounded by a group of his old buddies who gave him a handsome gold watch as a going-away gift. Carl Davidson, General Labor Foreman, made the presentation.

Stores Department

By JANE BAKER

Johnny Grossheim who "celebrated" his 25th year at Shell on April 1st must be finally becoming tired of his work or maybe Gene Grosh's stories aren't so interesting. Anyway, seems John must have fallen asleep in his chair the other day while listening to Gene. He leaned backwards and the next thing the bookkeeping department saw was Johnny on the spot—the spot being the floor. Guess the boy should start coming in earlier at night.

We were all relieved to learn that Corporal Hebert Hoover, member of the famed 106th Division of the Infantry, and son of Mr. R. Hoover, is now a prisoner of war in Germany. He has been missing since Dec. 21st, but writes that he's well but looking forward to coming home to his mother's cooking.

Hilda, the gal from Kentucky, is spending the last of April "way out in the wooly West." She's seeing the sights in Denver but plans to visit the "homeland," Paducah, for a few days before coming back to Wood River. Hilda and Mary Pfau have moved from East Alton and Bethalto, respectively, and are proving that career girls can cook and keep house. They have an apartment on First street and we're all anxious to visit it soon!

On Sunday, April 8th, the truck drivers and the warehouse men staged a baseball game near Bethalto. It was a nip and tuck battle for 8 innings, and 'tho the truck drivers drove through to the finish, the warehouse won the game 18-17. Harry Jett and Harry Darr hit home runs and among the casualties were Frohock and Elmer Burgess. Jim Loftis was the winning pitcher and Pete Dillow loser, however, fans say Pete's "form" was quite good. The star of the game was "Doc" Moore, right fielder, who ran up the side of a hill everytime the ball came towards him for that way he got closer to it. "Doc" is still suffering from the effects of the activity and is declining all Big League offers. At the game's end the winners and losers ate fish and drank beer—which was bought by the losing truckdrivers. Another game is scheduled in about two weeks and the truckdrivers are out to win—maybe because the losers buy chicken for the winners.

ENGAGEMENT ANNOUNCED



Elbert Niebruegge, our congenial correspondent in the Main Office, and Lola Mae Hopcroft, Payroll Clerk, recently announced their engagement. The happy couple, shown in the picture above just after making the announcement, state the wedding bells will ring some time in June.



Letters from our Boys & Girls In Service



Clayton Romaini,
A/S U. S. M. T. C.
Camp Downs,
Great Lakes, Ill.
(Formerly in Slop
Recovery Sys-
tem.)



**Cpl. Sigmund
Mulnik, A. P. O.
339, care Post-
master, New
York, N. Y. For-
merly in Loading
Racks.**

March 31, 1945

Dear Sirs:

I am going to attempt to write you a short letter while I have the time. Well, there isn't anything I can tell you about, especially what we are doing, but we sure are going farther out here in the Southwest Pacific trying to get this war over fast so we can all come back home for good.

I wish to thank you again for all you have done for me and the family allowance you have been sending to my wife.

I sure have enjoyed working for the Shell Oil Company, and am looking forward to coming back and work for them again. Here's hoping it is very soon.

I will have to sign this off for now, hoping you and all the employees at the plant are in the best of health. Also, hoping you will keep up the good work you are doing.

Your former employee
and friend always,

J. H. Critchley SF3/c
c/o F. P. O., San Francisco,
California.

Territory of Hawaii
April 2, 1945

Dear Sirs:

Its been quite some time since I've written you, but believe me I haven't forgotten you or good old Shell. Somehow the memories seem to get plainer each day.

I have been receiving the copies of Shell News, Shell Review, and Readers Digest regularly and really enjoy them. So let me again thank you for them.

I must again thank you for the generous policy toward us in the service. You can't imagine what a load it takes off our minds to know that our families back home at least don't have any financial worries. I still haven't found a company that does so much for its employees.

I must close now but before I do I must congratulate the folks back home on the splendid job that they are doing. Give every one of my friends my regards and the best of luck to all of you.

Sincerely,

T/4 Herman Laatsch
APO 959 c/o Postmaster
San Francisco, Calif.
(Formerly in Control Lab.)

April 9, 1945

Dear Sirs:

Just a few lines from one of Shell's employees. How's everything at Shell? It will sure be wonderful when we all get back there.

I've been moving around quite a bit lately. Have been in New Guinea for a while. I can't say very much for it.

When I came to the Philippines it was during the rainy season. The mud was knee deep and very tough going. Where I am now, the weather and climate is very good. The Filipinos are very friendly and helpful to the American soldier.

I have seen a little action. You can't imagine how hot it is at the front till you get there. The Japs are usually in holes or caves. We have to dig them out like rats.

My outfit is known as "The Avengers of Bataan." I think you all remember the Bataan death march when the Japs came in.

I had the honor to be a guard of honor for Gen. MacArthur. He is idolized by all Filipinos.

Everywhere I go I see the familiar sign of Shell. I'm proud to be able to say I worked for Shell.

I want to thank you again for the family allowance and good luck to Shell and all the gang.

Pfc. Sybil Seiberlich
APO 38

c/o PM San Francisco, Calif.
(Formerly in Topping Dept.)

March 28, 1945

Dear Sirs:-

I suppose you thought I had forgotten you but I haven't as we have been very busy since being overseas although I try to keep in contact with my friends at Shell whose products are making history and will help bring this war to an end in the near future.

We have a nice camp here which is situated on a hillside or sort of a bowl as some boys term it and live in tents instead of huts as before when on other location although we have our spring beds which were issued to us several weeks ago and are a treat after sleeping on the canvas cots for over a year, so with good chow, our ration of beer, movies and USO shows we are getting along very good.

We now are able to go out on liberty after being stranded on the other island for over a year seeing nothing but natives, tonkenese, a few Frenchmen, who operated the small stores and farms, and more coconuts, so you can imagine how we enjoyed getting back to civilization where we could see houses and streets also talk with people who could carry on with an interesting conversation.

I received the Readers Digest, Shell News, Review, and my home paper, the Telegraph, so have plenty of reading material and thanks to you folks back there who are doing these nice things for us. Will close and hope we can be back to our former jobs in the near future.

Charley

C. A. Wilson, S. F. 2/c.
C. B. M. U. 538
c/o Fleet P. O. San Francisco,

March 18, 1945

Dear Sirs:

I'm sorry I have been so lax in my correspondence but I'm in a position that I can't do much corresponding, in fact this is the first letter I've been able to write in the last 18 days. I can't tell you why but you should be able to guess very easily. There is quite a bit of secrecy as to our movement but when the blackout on this phase is lifted I can assure you our Division will be famous for what we have accomplished in the past month. There is one point that I may be allowed to write — we took dam on the Roer sometime ago, this was considered a valuable objective. Of course I've traveled a long way since then and I can assure you it has been plenty rough all the way. I keep my fingers crossed twenty-four hours a day, it's either you do or you don't, I hope the law of averages doesn't catch up with me. I'm enclosing the form for military allowance for my wife and notifying you the change in my rank.

Give my regards to all Shell men.

Sincerely,

Pfc. Lucien M. Collins
APO 78 c/o Postmaster,
New York, N. Y.

(Formerly in Alkylation Dept.)

Italy

March 29, 1945

Dear Sirs:

Enclosed you will find a renewal of Family Allowance blank completely filled out and up to date. The reason I have waited so long was to include on this blank a 5 per cent increase in base pay due to the length of Army Service, (3 years).

As you will probably notice, my APO No. is 464 instead of 758, however your mail has been prompt in getting to me. I wish to thank you again for all the help you are giving us soldiers. I'm sure we won't forget.

We hope and pray with each new day that victory will be ours soon and peace will reign over the world again.

S/Sgt. E. A. Campbell

APO 464
c/o Postmaster,
New York, N. Y.

(Formerly in Topping Dept.)

April 19, 1945

Dear Mr. Cutting:

Received your letter and recommendation and I appreciate it very much.

Am still stationed in the Marshall Islands in the Kwajelin Atoll. We are now having our rainy season and don't have any mud here as the islands are made of a coral formation surrounded with a coral reef. The island is about the size of the Shell Wood River Refinery and the highest point is about ten feet above sea level. The temperature is always above 80 degrees F.

My work is very interesting as it deals only with the handling, storing, and issuing of aviation material in an Aviation Supply Depot.

Our recreation consists of attending movies, playing volley ball, soft ball, basketball and baseball. In a tent next to mine one of the fellows has a radio and I really enjoy listening

April 10, 1945.

Dear Sir:

Just a few lines to say hello to all of you back home at the Wood River Refinery.

I just received the Shell Review and Shell News today for the month of April. I must say that it is a pleasure to me to read them. I enjoy them very much, but I have missed a few copies due to the change of address.

Well fellows and buddies these few lines lets me fine and in good spirits, although I would much rather be back home and be on my old job again, but I guess Uncle figures that he still needs me in the service. I tried to get out on account of my age but was refused. So I guess I will be in it until it is all over.

We are shipping out soon, around the first of May. It sounds like the China coast for us or Manila. We are a large unit and will probably be gone for sometime. Enclosed you will find a photo of me which you may put in the Review if you care to.

Yours truly,
Robert J. Johnston, SF1/c

Somewhere in Germany
March 29, 1945

Dear Sirs:

Find enclosed the signed forms in regard to my National Service Life Insurance and the Family Allowance.

As of February 21, 1945, I have had an increase of 5 per cent in my base pay due to the fact that I have completed three (3) years in the service. At that time, I was confined to a hospital in England, and unable to advise you immediately of this change in my pay status.

My wife and I wish to thank you again for all of the considerations that you have extended to us in the past. I am hoping that we shall soon bring this war to an end and return home in the shortest possible time.

To all my friends at Shell, I send my best regards and thanks to them for the swell job they have done on the home front.

Hoping to be back on the job soon. I remain,

Cpl. Leonard V. Landendorff
U. S. Coast Guard
APO 595 c/o Postmaster,
New York, New York
(Formerly in Gas Plants)

to the rebroadcasts of programs from the states.

Have seen large quantities of Shell products used by the Navy and I realize their importance out here in the forward area.

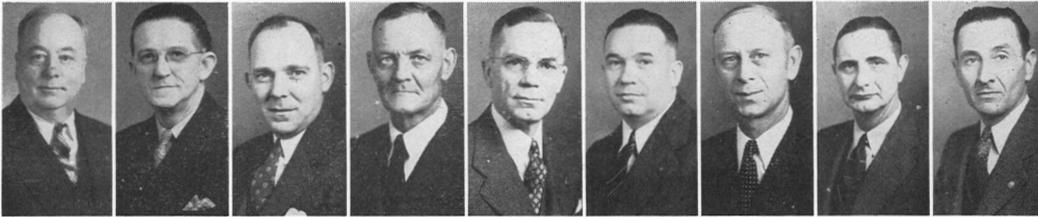
Well, Mr. Cutting, I am grateful for the favor. Hope that you and your family are in good health. Give Mrs. Cutting my regards.

Yours truly,
Howard E. Rhoads, SKV 2/c.

20 YEAR SERVICE BIRTHDAYS



Left to right: C. S. Blankenship, Engineering Inspection; J. C. Bloemeke, Lube Compound & Shipping; O. Bregger, Lube Compound & Shipping; O. R. Cox, Engineering Field-Welder; L. A. Dodson, Lube D & D; G. Holford, Engineering Field-Salvage Man; C. O. Lashley, Lube Compound & Shipping; W. T. Lewis, Engineering Field-Electrician; and K. D. McFarland, Lube Filters.



Left to Right: J. Moran, Engineering Field-Pipefitter; C. W. Myers, Storehouse; J. J. Phillips, Dispatching; J. G. Robinson, Cracking Cleanout; B. L. Tanner, Lube Filters; A. R. Taylor, Lube Filters; J. F. Webber, Engineering Field; H. V. Wolfe, Dispatching; and B. L. Wolverton, Engineering Field.



Left to Right: A. E. Bayer, Lube Filters; L. A. Brown, Car Dept.; W. H. Buhs, Engineering Field; C. C. Nichols, Treating Heavy Oil; A. G. Noonan, Lube Compound & Shipping; L. W. Powers, Engineering Field; S. R. Rice, Engineering Field; G. S. Truitt, Shipping; and C. J. Wilson, Engineering Office. F. L. Croxton, Lube D & D, picture not available.

MIKE MALONE RETIRES

Michael Malone retired on Pension effective March 1, 1945, after over 21 years of service.

Mike started to work for Shell on May 7, 1923, as a Laborer and on September 11, 1924, became a Watchman, which position he held until ill health forced him to apply for his pension.

Mike has a modest home in South Roxana. He plans to spend much of his time in his garden, raising chickens and doing other odd jobs around home. Mike says he will not have any trouble keeping busy. Shortly after he went on pension, the Watchmen presented Mike with a nice reclining arm chair and Ottoman to match, as a going-away gift.

We join the Watchmen in wishing Mike good luck and the best of health.

OPPORTUNITIES

For Rent—4 room modern brick house. Adults only. Rent \$30.00. 314 Third Street, Wood River. Phone 4-5485.

For Rent—1 Sleeping room, modern. 409 E. 4th Street, Alton. Phone 2-3254.

For Rent—3 Rooms for men. 510 Monroe, East Alton. Phone 4-7630.

Main Office Pyrotechnics

By E. F. NIEBRUEGGE

Items seldom heard of never before seen in print—A certain young lady from the Shipping Department has become so wealthy that without hesitancy she tosses her pay check in the waste basket. Why bother the company to make out a check, Kay???? Conversation between a Policeman and a certain young Steno.

The place—St. Louis.
The Time—Evening.
Cop: "Pull over to the curb lady. Where do you thing you're going?"

The excited lady: "Why Officer, I was just cruising through the city."
Officer: "Cruising at 50, eh!"
"Yes Sir! I mean No Sir! Only 48."
"Well follow me down to the station."

"Yes, Officer. Now I know it's true what I heard, about you fellows arresting Illinois drivers."

And ever since that last remark the aforesaid mentioned victim has taken up fortune telling via the reading of the palm of your hand.

What is the longest telephone conversation on record??? We don't claim to have the record but we got a good starter. One hour and thirty minutes. Lorain, did you ever hear the operator say, "Please limit your call to five minutes."

The "Falling - Out - of - Your - Chair"

club has a new member. Mr. Dale joined them on his last visit to the refinery. The best part of it was that Walt Huebner had the pleasure of seeing Mr. Dale and his chair come to parting ways as the chair went gliding across the office and Mr. Dale headed for the floor. It must be catching.

Shirley McConnell, Yield Department Employee, was recently honored

by the Red Cross Nurses Aide Corp as the first Night Nurses Aide to receive her 500 hour service stripe.

Miss McConnell works full time as a Yield Clerk in our Main office and during her spare time after work and

on Sundays she serves regularly in Pediatrics at St. Joseph's Hospital in Alton. She has established quite an enviable reputation among her "Youthful" Patients. She received her first service stripe from the Red Cross for 150 hours in December, 1944, and her second stripe for 500 hours in April, 1945. During the month of March alone she served 162 hours. This is the highest number of hours ever given in a single month by any Aide in the Corps. Miss McConnell has the satisfaction of knowing her job on the home front is well done. We are proud of her.



Topping Rabble Chatter!

A. N. Bertagnotti reported off due to the sudden illness of his wife.

Elmer Kitson is off sick at the present writing.

Raymond Harrawood is absent also; recuperating from a tonsil operation.

James Nelder visited his son, who is hospitalized from an accident while undergoing military training.

Joe Payne reports he had a wonderful time on his vacation.

Rumor has it that Loren Adkins lived in the village fifteen years before he found out he could get water into the house and avoid those cold trips in the winter time!

J. C. Barton must think it is still Hallowe'en. He slams a door or window every time he passes the Aviation Pump House. Somebody oughta tell him.

Juhlin has been taking chiropractic treatments for his back these last few weeks.—Careful "Swede," that's no way to start the gardening season. Not all wolves are in sheeps clothing. One wears size 56 overalls!

F. Robinson has graduated back to Topping No. 2 and V. F. Unit, that is for the vacation season.

The perennial clash of egos flamed forth again the other day and culminated in a duel of words. No they were not hot words, but hard. Yes! Paul triumphed by spelling 76 correctly to 46 for Loren. Hey Paul, how do you spell "Hail Storm?"

Speaking of hail storms, Borman claims when he was helping string a high line in the Klondike that such big hail stones fell, they drove the line poles into the ground to the cross-arms. What kept the wind from blowing them over before the hail started, Glen?

The other day Don Isted ordered a piece of pie from the Cafe and when Weber delivered it he would not take any pay for it. Now that presents an equation something like this. Weber—Pie equals Isted—X. To solve, transpose thus: Isted plus Pie—X equals Weber over barrel . . . or I don't know Don Isted!

Russel Allshouse writes from the South Pacific to say he has been working graveyards. Once a shift worker—always a shift worker!

We welcome back two of our old operators, Al Henna and C. E. (Bob) Dey. Henna returned on April 25 and Bob Dey on April 30. Both have served over 2½ years in Uncle Sam's Navy.

George F. Hughes, former Topping Department Fireman, was advanced to Electrician's

Mate, third class, USNR, aboard a light cruiser in the Atlantic. Hughes, who joined the crew of the ship September 21, 1944, wears the American Area and European - African-Middle Eastern Ribbons. He is a graduate of the Electrician's Mate School, Farragut, Idaho. Hughes left for Military Service in July 1943.



Hallowe'en Party?? -- No, Just Free Safety Protection



By TANNER SMITH

No, the gentlemen pictured above are not dressed up for a Hallowe'en party. You safety minded Shell employees will quickly recognize that the picture above shows a number of your fellow workmen modeling some of the safety equipment furnished by the Shell Oil Company for your protection.

Day after day you wear some of this equipment for protection from the various hazards of your work, and day after day some of you are saved from a possible fractured skull, a fatal fall, blindness, asphyxiation, heat, exhaustion, silicosis, toxic absorption, or serious burns or abrasions to the body. We know of 40 cases last year and 10 so far this year where safety equipment saved employees at this refinery from disabling injuries.

The two men squatting in the picture above are wearing different types of welders' helmets. The one on your right is the standard welding helmet and leather gloves, while the one on the left is a special leather helmet built to keep hot catalyst away from the welder's neck and face while welding on our Catalytic Cracker.

In the front row, standing, left to right, the first man is wearing a life belt and a safety hat. Next, is a woolen coat and woolen hood worn by the operators to protect themselves from a possible flash back while firing a furnace. The third outfit is an asbestos

suit and hood worn only in an emergency to enable an employee to walk into a fire to shut down a pump or block off a valve.

The black shiny outfit is a rubber suit with rubber gloves and boots, used while cleaning vessels which have contained chemicals. Rubber goggles are also worn. The gent in white with the black boots and respirator is modeling the clothing required while working in a tank that has contained tetra-ethyl lead treated gasoline. While cleaning the sludge deposit out of the tank, a blower type gas mask is also worn.

The fellow alongside is holding a salt dispenser. Dispensers are located throughout the plant alongside the drinking fountains so that salt tablets will be handy to take in hot weather to avoid heat exhaustion. About 500,000 of these tablets are consumed by our refinery employees each year.

That man who looks like a Klu Klux Klan-er is actually wearing a rubber apron, a rubber hood and rubber gloves to assure protection in handling acids or caustics or when opening up on closed pressure equipment which has contained chemicals. The last man in this row is wearing an oxygen gas mask. While using this mask, all of the air that he breathes comes from a small oxygen bottle hidden under the bag. Because of this feature, this mask may be worn for emergency work in any kind of gas or any concentration of vapors.

In the back row, left to right, the

following equipment is modeled: A respirator which is worn while spray painting; a transparent face shield used around laboratories or very hot fires, a canister gas mask for protection in areas when the toxic gas concentration is not over 2 or 3 per cent. Next, is an employee wearing chemical goggles; another wearing machinists' goggles which are used while drilling or operating machine shop equipment; an air supplied leather hood with a guarded look glass for protection while sandblasting; and last, a pleasant looking gent wearing a new style plastic goggle which gives wider vision and fogs up less.

As mentioned earlier, this is only part of the safety equipment which is available at this refinery for your protection. Nevertheless, the cost of just the equipment shown in this picture is \$450.00. Stop and consider what it must cost to outfit the 3600 employees at this refinery. This service is maintained year after year by Shell for your benefit — for your protection — and it doesn't cost you a cent!

Most of you wear this equipment religiously and appreciate the service. A few of you do not. To this few we say, you should stop and consider how fortunate you are to be working for a company that furnishes you all this protection. Many industries do not.

Shell Oil Company does their part by making this equipment available for you. You should do your part by wearing it.

"You little white so and so."

Boy, is Ferguson angry! He paid \$2.70 more than was necessary to attend the police circus. Bivens had better seats for nothing.

Who called Stu Churchill "Shadow?"

McLean opened and closed the Big League Baseball Season all in one day.

Leavall and Hendricks are absent from work due to illness. Best wishes for a speedy recovery, boys.

Will the party who told Russell Draper that shoe strings were to be rationed, help sell his excess supply?

Special Bulletin: Levi is doing well with his peaches. Gr-r-r-r-r.

On April 19, Stanley Meisenburg gave a dinner party for all Alkylation

Department employees at Rock Springs Country Club, in recognition of their recent outstanding production records. About sixty employees attended and enjoyed a delicious turkey dinner with all the trimmings and refreshments. After the dinner Mr. Meisenburg gave a short talk, and then the boys separated into small groups and various games were played. Some bits of conversation heard were: "Well, I'll be . . . another spread"; at another table—"Your queens aren't good enough to beat my aces"; and at another table everyone seemed to be talking at once. Such remarks were heard: "Baby needs shoes," "Seven," "Eleven" and others not to be mentioned. In observance of the curfew, the party disbanded at midnight, after having had an enjoyable evening.

Toluene News

By H. J. HAYES

We welcome to our lair Messrs. Schultz, Van Hooser and Mounce.

Attention Mr. Nichols, Alton has a new Mayor: He'll probably change the Police Force.

Lavick has been known by many names in the last few years—"Thin Man," "Cue Ball", "Play for drinks musician," are among a few, but the one he has now tops them all—"Rag Man." This is the first one that has ever cost him a nickel.

Sprinkle was rained out for two weeks recently. The mumps got him. In his absence "Little" Toluene was chaperoned nicely by Al Wood.

Poor Old Taylor is going back to his old home. Better cross your fingers Ora. You may spend a lot of days fixing the old place up like a palace, cure all its aches and pains, give it a new paint job and the Grandma may change her will and let some of the other children move in.

Santa's agent (Dasher) came through with the new desk, but he didn't do so good for himself. Uncle Sam put him on his mailing list.

"Stinky" Davis is convinced you should always have room for one more rider. People jump out from in back of the most unexpected places and solicitate him for a ride. I guess its better to be crowded than hungry.

Flash to the advice boys at the Toluene. Bill Romonovic will be married in June. My own personal congratulations to him and the O. P. A. She's from my old home town, Kane.

For all you who didn't see the Brushy Grove News. Young was elected School Director.

My deputies without portfolio, insist that spring is here. For their info I checked up and find that spring is officially here after the wheat is threshed.

Mayor Sadish is a very happy boy, he realizes there is big things in store for him. He feels very sorry for those hecklers, the Smiths, Coopers and a.l the rest.

The mistakes some people make cause them to be very angry when you remind them of same, they don't realize that you are just trying to help them correct a very bad habit. Further details may be obtained from "Dry Bottle" of Highland.

I was asked to add Wards name to the \$100 Club, which up to now had only one member. Sorry to report he was not accepted, he fell short by \$10.00.

Rigging Department

By M. A. PAYNE

Behold! The Cranemen have a genius in their midst. Any one who may be in need of advice or mechanical help on electric ice boxes contact one Edward Feltnan. Now he at least knows when to turn on the switch.

One more of our department has left for service in the Navy. We all wish Frank Stringer smooth seas while there and if he isn't back by next duck hunting season many wise old mallards will miss him in his usual haunts along the Illinois river bottoms.

We have a new helper on the 4-12 shift by name of Norman Clary. Norman spent several months in the Hawaiian Islands and may be able to give some first hand information about grass skirts.

The Rigging Department was represented at our spring Metal Trades Dance and seemed to enjoy themselves.

Alkylation News

By L. R. WADDELOW

Elmer "Diogenese" Borchers doesn't have a lantern but he is out with his flashlight looking for an honest man. (If he should happen to have a few 5-gallon E stamps, so much the better).

Who is "Stug's" new helper? He seems to be a "Drainage Engineer."

Why is lining up the Big Four H2O line such a mystery for Joe Levora?

One of the first rules of golf is to be even-tempered. You wouldn't believe an old golfer like Waddelow would become angry enough to throw his clubs, break them hitting a tree and then stamp them in the ground.

Pipe Dope

By J. D. NACK

In the years BGR (before gas rationing) three of our brave and stalwart sons — William Bell, Red Rider; Raymond Smith (North Property Smitty), and Earl Cruthis ("Dan'l Boone) went fishing. It seems that our boys lost little Dan'l out the rear door enroute. After five or ten minutes he was missed. It was very dark that night. With considerable anxiety the boys began to search the darkened gullies and shoulders for little Dan'l. He was found very soon unharmed and sleeping in a ditch along the road with the serene bliss of a babe in its mother's arms.

F. W. Hackethal, S 1/c, U. S. N. L. Fed., Albany Oa. (Former Engr. Field Pipefitter Helper.)

Earl Lane has been rooting through the attic junk pile again. He's got that old shot gun out. We hope that someone will win it before you are pensioned, Earl. Perhaps just as a little token of remembrance.

Ted Hawk tells of an experience while driving a covered wagon through the Ozarks of Missouri. He stopped to inquire of an old man the road to his Uncle Aristotle Hawk's place. "Well, sir," said the native, "you do down here till you come to Turkey Roost and then—you know where that is, dontcha?" "No, I don't," said Ted. "Well, that's where you turn off and go on two more miles as the crow flies till you come to Hard Cider Creek—you know where that is, dontcha?" "Nope, I don't," said Ted. "Well for gosh sakes," said the native shaking his head regretfully, "I'm sure powerful sorry I don't think ya know enough fer me to tell ya any more."

Wanted to trade: Two hundred and twenty old issues of "Popular Mechanics" magazine for a gimmich on a thing-a-ma-jig to go in a do-dad underneath a peanut toaster or will consider a Zeith Thomas violin—better known as a Zeith Thomas fiddle. Write or phone Clarence (Flat Top) Aillsworth.

Ed Clary and Gus Korte spent a busy week-end at their club in Rose-dale. They were up at the crack of dawn with paint brushes. The boys worked so hard they forgot to eat their lunches.

One rainy evening a short time ago Ben Joslin was having some trouble plowing a field for one of the neighbors. Finally his tractor became so deeply mired that Ben had to go back to the house for fence posts and a chain. A friend seeing him struggling to get the tractor out, called out, "Having a bit of trouble, Ben?" "Nope, no trouble at all," was Ben's friendly reply. "What I call trouble is something I can't fix.

Bill Fite called the office of Arnold Harris one evening a short time ago. He was greeted by a very sweet feminine voice — "Who is calling please?" "Bill Fite, Pipefitter from the Cross Plant" was the reply. Before anything more could be said the young

25 YEARS SERVICE



Left to Right: H. E. Harvick, Engineering Field; Harry Hockinghomer Engineering Office; G. C. Almon, Topping; V. W. Parker, Asst. Superintendent; and Paul Southard, Car Department.

STANDING BY DEPARTMENTS SEVENTH WAR LOAN DRIVE

AS OF MAY 7, 1945

Dept. or Craft	Amount of Goal	Amount Sold	Per Cent of Goal
Superintendence	\$ 1,499.00	\$ 2,021.75	134.87
Main Office	14,400.00	14,106.96	97.97
Brickmasons	2,344.00	2,156.41	92.00
Lube (D&D Plant)	4,423.00	3,999.33	90.42
Utilities	1,312.00	975.00	74.31
Car Department	6,439.00	4,425.90	68.42
Lubricating (Supv. and Office)	1,265.00	843.75	66.70
Tool Room	1,851.00	1,178.57	63.67
Fire and Safety	1,693.00	1,017.00	60.07
Industrial Relations	7,050.00	4,198.07	59.55
Carpenters	9,624.00	5,577.64	57.96
Filter Plant	5,214.00	2,991.40	57.37
Laboratory — Experimental	3,321.00	1,895.00	57.06
Alkylation	16,994.00	9,675.26	56.93
Toluene Plant	6,965.00	3,862.30	55.45
Engineering Office	18,665.00	10,082.30	54.02
Products Application	1,312.00	708.00	53.96
Catalytic Cracking	1,283.00	682.53	53.20
Extraction Plant	4,610.00	2,444.56	53.03
Cranes and Hoists	4,024.00	2,104.82	52.31
Boilermakers	18,000.00	9,306.32	51.70
Cracking	35,915.00	17,815.45	49.60
Treating (Light Oil)	8,535.00	4,074.98	47.74
Vacuum Plant	5,676.00	2,703.91	47.64
Salvage	11,347.00	5,381.89	47.43
Yard Labor	39,263.00	18,566.62	47.29
Garage	17,100.00	8,043.37	47.04
Tinners	3,954.00	1,857.16	46.97
Treating (Heavy Oil)	3,152.00	1,465.57	46.50
Technological	10,047.00	4,661.25	46.39
Engineering Field	1,318.00	610.50	46.32
Painters	6,438.00	2,955.87	45.07
Riggers	15,143.00	6,821.72	45.05
Lead Burning	627.00	281.32	44.87
Gas	11,130.00	4,986.52	44.80
Blacksmiths	416.00	179.75	43.21
Boiler and Power Houses	14,171.00	6,057.49	42.75
Machinists (Shop)	11,019.00	4,641.68	42.12
Welders	17,639.00	7,309.44	41.44
Cooling Water System	5,009.00	2,032.75	40.58
Cracking Cleanout	36,157.00	14,487.26	40.07
Machinist (Field)	33,567.00	13,444.97	40.05
Laboratory — Control	42,103.00	16,826.92	39.97
Topping	14,094.00	5,532.06	39.25
Electricians	20,796.00	8,075.28	28.83
Asbestos Workers	10,820.00	4,077.78	37.69
Storehouse	11,154.00	4,014.41	35.99
Dispatching	12,958.00	4,502.43	34.75
Laboratory — Research	19,431.00	6,712.06	34.54
Pipefitters	77,265.00	26,640.03	34.48
Comp. Packing and Shipping	37,967.00	12,457.87	32.86
Loading, Switching and Docks	11,564.00	3,592.83	31.07
Air Compressors	375.00	70.00	18.67
Coke Disposal	3,094.00	514.23	16.62
Slop Recovery	1,710.00	246.25	14.40
Miscellaneous (Credit Union and Govt. Employees)		10,150.00	
Total	\$685,000.00	\$316,072.43	46.14

lady hung up the telephone. Very excitedly she said, "Oh! Mr. Harris, someone just phoned and said that there was a pipefitter in a big fight at the Cross Plant!" We have it from good authority that Arnold made a Dagwood dash to the scene but no one knew anything about a big fight.

It is with deep sorrow that we an-

nounce the loss of one of our boys—Jonas Kidd, Jr.,—killed in action in Germany the week of April 16, 1945. "The Kidd" as he was affectionately known to the gang was a first class pipefitter helper prior to his induction into the army. His friendly nature and generous smile will always be remembered by the boys of the pipe gang.

SHELL EMPLOYEE FROM HAWAII VISITS REFINERY

Pvt. Leslie Ng former Shell Employee from Hawaii recently visited our refinery while enroute to Fort Meade, Maryland, from Camp Hood, Texas. Before he was inducted into the military service, Pvt. Ng worked for Shell approximately 2½ years in the Accounting Department at the Hawaii Division in Honolulu. After Pvt. Ng had finished his training at Camp Hood, he was granted a furlough before reporting for reassignment at Camp Meade, Maryland and in as much as he had never seen an Oil Refinery, he decided to visit our Refinery at Wood River.

Pvt. Ng seemed very much impressed after his tour through our plant.



REFINERY VISITOR



Edward F. Brenkendorff, Mo. M. M. 3/c, U. S. Navy, is shown above with some of his old buddies in the Labor Gang.

Filter Plant

Who says cigars cannot be bought by the box? Bill Coleman was able to do so. Reason: William Joseph Coleman arrived March 29th. Congratulations, Bill.

While not exactly in the lime light we were not entirely out of the political picture in the recent elections. The subject of the news flash in the last issue of the review was elected to his home town council. Maybe those cigars helped, eh, Paul????

The town of Worden found favor with two former Filter Plant employees, Wilbur Zirges and D. C. Holloway, but rejected the bid of our own Burckhart. When more Wordenites learn that Burckhart no longer votes in East Alton he should have better luck. Nothing will be heard from Glen Carbon for another two years.

News from our men in service include letters from Neutzman and Mortland in the South Pacific and Roy Smith in San Diego, California.

