

Shell Wood River Refinery Wins Safety Awards

Three certificates of merit, each representing a new safety record for 1944, were awarded to Shell Oil Company's Wood River Refinery by the American Petroleum Institute. The awards were made on July 12.

Wood River Refinery is one of the first ever to qualify for the award three times in a single year, the Institute's requirements being a record of at least 1,000,000 consecutive man hours without a disabling accident.

The first of the three awards represents 1,565,000 accident-free man hours between January 11 and March 19, 1944; the second 1,640,000 accident-free man hours between March 20 and May 27, and the third 1,665,000 accident-free man hours between June 9 and August 14.

In a letter to R. C. Roberts, Refinery Manager, notifying him of the award, C. E. Davis, Shell's vice president of manufacturing in New York, observed that the achievement was especially remarkable in view of the fact that it was made under war-time conditions, with a longer labor week, accelerated production schedules, and a high labor turnover. He said that many of the refinery's war-time employees have been women who had no previous business experiences.

Mr. Davis also pointed out that while the rate of accidents throughout the refining industry rose from 10.75 per 1,000,000 man hours in 1943 to 11.22 in 1944, the rate at the Wood River Refinery dropped from 2.89 in 1943 to 2.37 in 1944. In the Shell Oil Company as a whole, the accident rate dropped from 9.49 in 1943 to 8.40 in 1944, the lowest in the experience of the company.

The safety program at this refinery is directed by James F. Goldsberry, chief engineer, and Ray A. Randels, safety engineer, assisted by a staff of seven safety inspectors.

SHELL CLUB REORGANIZED

Shell Club members, not long ago, voted by an overwhelming majority to again make the club active in the social affairs of the refinery after being inactive for two and a half years. Reorganization was not a complicated process since the officers elected at the last meeting informed the members that an "eat all you wanted" chicken dinner would be held at the Diamond Mineral Springs on Wednesday, June 20th. A good crowd attended and Shell Club was on its way again.

The ball was kept rolling with a dinner meeting at Rock Springs Country Club in Alton on Wednesday, July 18 that saw such a turnout that it looked for a while that some of those present would have to hang from the rafters. At both these meetings the members and prospective members generated their own entertainment which was quite evidently satisfactory as there were a lot of smiling faces.

(Continued on page 2)

To: "A Shell Employee"

This is in reply to your recent anonymous letter addressed to me in which you advised that you have heard complaints of people residing near the refinery because of the refinery code whistle keeping them awake at nights and preventing their obtaining proper rest.

As a general rule little, if any, attention is given to anonymous letters since a subject worth writing about is certainly worthy of a signature. In this instance, however, we recognize that the frequent blowing of the refinery code whistle at night may disturb people residing near the refinery, and we are now operating without the use of the whistle at nights and on holidays on a trial basis to determine whether or not we can discontinue the use of this whistle at such times on a permanent basis.

Marshall Slocumb, Former Lab Employee, on Destroyer in Western Pacific

Marshall G. Slocumb, 36, seaman, second class, USNR, who is on a destroyer somewhere in the Western

Pacific, has seen tracer bullets from his 20-mm. Antiaircraft gun tear into the fuselage of a diving Japanese suicide plane before it plunged into the sea, according to a recent United States Navy news release.

He has participated in campaigns off Luzon in the Philippines, Formosa, French Indo-China, Tokyo Bay, Iwo Jima and Okinawa.

Before entering the service in March, 1944, he was employed as a Tester in our Control Laboratory.

25 YEARS SERVICE



Left to right, O. C. Gent, Cracking; H. E. Rethorn, Boiler and Power Houses; C. H. Steiner, Engineering Field.

German Atrocity Films To Be Shown Here On August 16

Many of our employees, who were unable to see the Nazi Atrocity Films when they were shown recently in this area, have requested a re-showing. The management is pleased to announce that arrangements have now been made to show the German Atrocity Films, together with another film entitled "The Admiral's Reply" at the Roxana High School Auditorium in Roxana, Illinois, on Thursday, August 16, at 8:00 P. M.

Admittance is FREE to all employees and their families. (Because of the nature of these films, children under sixteen will not be admitted.)

SHELL GROW-A-GARDEN CLUB HARVEST SHOW AUGUST 11

On Saturday, August 11, 1945, the Shell Grow-a-Garden Club will hold its third Annual "Country Fair" Harvest Show in the Roxana Community High School Building. All employees and their families are invited to enter their fresh and canned vegetables and flowers in the show. Regardless of the location of the employees' gardens, they are eligible to participate. War Bonds and Stamps will be awarded to the winners. FREE refreshments and entertainment will be furnished.

List of entries and prizes for the harvest show are as follows:

SWEEPSTAKES (to be awarded for best assortment of both fresh and canned vegetables).

First Prize—\$25.00 War Bond.
Second Prize—\$10.00 War Stamps.
Third Prize—\$5.00 War Stamps.

ATTENDANCE PRIZES

First Prize—\$25.00 War Bond.
Second Prize—\$7.50 War Stamps.
Third Prize—\$5.00 War Stamps.

FRESH VEGETABLES (vegetables entered must be grown by exhibitor) (Paper plates in this section will be provided by the show committee).

First Prize—\$2.00 War Stamps.
Second Prize—\$1.00 War Stamps.
Third Prize—\$.50 War Stamps.

(Continued on page 3)

DANCE

OPEN AIR PAVILION
BETHALTO, ILL.

THURSDAY AUG. 9TH 8:30 to 12:00
MUSIC BY

JOE LADD & HIS ORCHESTRA

SPONSORED BY
SHELL ATHLETIC CLUB
FOR
ALL SHELL EMPLOYEES & FRIENDS

PRICE
50¢ PER PERSON

TICKETS AT INDUSTRIAL RELATIONS
OR FROM ATHLETIC CLUB OFFICERS

SHELL REVIEW STAFF

Staff AdvisorR. H. Hord
EditorO. A. Kleinert

CORRESPONDENTS

Main OfficeE. Niebruegge
Cracking
.....J. E. McConnell and L. Arnold
Engineering Office
—Shirley Frohock & Noel Turner
ToppingBrig Young
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WeldersW. R. Smith
RiggersM. A. Payne

SHELL CLUB RE-ORGANIZED

(Continued from page 1)

Shell Club has for years been one of the strongest organizations in the refinery, devoted primarily to sponsoring social activities such as informal monthly dinner meetings, spring and fall dances, and that super colossal blowout on New Year's Eve which brings in a big name band and requires two floors of the De Soto Hotel in St. Louis to accommodate the crowd. When you attend a Shell Club function you know you've been some place. Plans are under way for a fall dance and for the New Year's Eve party, the details of which will be announced later. All functions sponsored by Shell Club are restricted to members and their guests. However, it is the desire of the Club that everyone who is eligible become a member. All male staff employees and hourly supervisors of the refinery are eligible for membership and all are urged to come to the meetings and become members. All eligible persons are receiving notices of the meetings so when you receive your next notice sign up for a dinner reservation, go to the meeting, and become a member.

Tentative plans have been made to hold the next meeting Wednesday, August 15 at Achenbach's Oak Grove. All those eligible to attend will receive an invitation in due course. The officers and members of Shell Club take this opportunity to invite you to come out to the next meeting.

OPPORTUNITIES

FOR SALE—16-foot inboard motor boat. Good condition. Price reasonable. Frank Deak, Garage.
FOR RENT—Three room apartment; private bath, couple preferred. Whitelaw Hotel, phone 4-7228.
FOR RENT—Four room furnished apartment; no children. Madison avenue, Wood River, phone 4-5714.
FOR RENT—Three room furnished apartment; private entrance. Wood River, phone 3-3943 or 3-5951.
FOR RENT—One room and board, twin beds, for two gentlemen. Mrs. Pieper, 801 East Lorena, Wood River.
FOR RENT—One furnished room, twin beds, for two gentlemen. Mrs. Collman, 209 Seventh street, Wood River, phone 4-6840.
FOR RENT—I room, private entrance, running hot water. Paul Louden, 437 Fifth Street, Wood River, Ill.
LOST—Ladies Buren Wrist Watch in Main Office. Return to Staff Personnel Office—reward.

SIDELIGHTS:

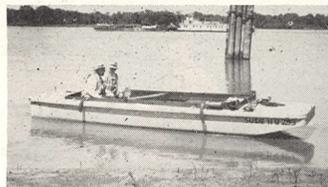
The Research Laboratory employees gave a farewell party for Harold Kemmerer on July 7. Mr. Kemmerer, who was Chief Research Chemist here, was transferred to Houston Refinery.

The evening of entertainment began with a picnic at Rock Springs Park in Alton and was followed by a program at the Union Hall in Wood River.

A daughter, Diana Marie, was born to Boatswain Mate 1-c David L. and Mrs. Disher on July 4. David Disher was employed in our Barrel House before entering military service. He has been in the Coast Guard service for three years and nine months and is now serving in the South Pacific. Diana Marie's proud grandfather, Luther Disher, is a Concrete Finisher in the Engineering Field.

We wonder what Elbert Niebruegge, the newlywed and Main Office Pyrotechnics Columnist, did the other morning that caused "Papa" Hopcroft to scare Elbert so badly that he pulled the garage off the foundation trying to make a quick getaway. We understand when this happened the Niebruegges were living with her parents until they could get into their new home. Are you still with them, Elbert?

DISPATCHING DEPT.'S NEW BOAT



The Dispatching Department has chartered a motor boat to be used at the Shell Loading Docks in connection with barge sampling and general inspection work on the river. The boat will be especially useful during times of high water. The "Susie" is a 20-foot boat, powered by a 90-horse power Marine engine. In the picture above Captain Lane of the Lake Tankers Corporation is shown in the boat with Virgil Parker on an inspection trip. We understand "Captain" Bill Haun of the Dispatching Department, will be the skipper on this boat.

JOHN LUEBKE, COMPOUND HOUSE EMPLOYEE, RETIRES



John Luebke, Checker at the Shellane Bottling Plant, retired on pension effective July 1, after 20 years of service with Shell. As a token of their esteem, his fellow employees presented him with a handsome pen and pencil set, a Shell Emblem ring and billfold containing a small sum of money. In the picture above, which was taken on June 22, the day he bid farewell to his old buddies, he is shown receiving the gifts which were presented by Gene Long, Assistant Manager of the Lube Compounding and Shipping Department.

John was quite overcome and asked to express his heartfelt gratitude to all his friends. We all wish him a long and enjoyable life.

MAIN OFFICE PYROTECHNICS

By E. NIEBRUEGGE

Congratulations and the best of luck to Ruth McClew. Ruth left our midst to become the wife of Sgt. Jim Hall on July 1. They were married in the First Presbyterian Church in Granite City at 5:00 o'clock in the evening. The attendants were Miss Mary Lou Armstrong of our Pay Roll Department and the bride's brother, Robert. Sgt. and Mrs. Hall will reside in Chicago.

A Statement of Availability has been issued to Pres. Wright from the men in white to return to the white collar workers. A little bit on the pale side but none the worse for wear.

We are very happy to have Nina with us again. She returned after a brief illness.

The difference between nylon and liquid hose is—ask Mr. Roberts, he was planning an extensive survey of the durability by the Braille System.

It is amazing how long it took Mr. Hendricks to add the "Lee" on Mary.

What draftsman was given an affectionate welcome on the "sparking" lot upon his return from his vacation by a Cosette.

This is the same "Costette" who was overheard requesting the Engineering Department last payday and we quote: "Let me have my husband's paycheck please."

June McKean refused medical treatment for a bite by a black cocker spaniel in the hopes she too would have black curly hair.

The only way to save your ration points in this present crisis is to hide all food when Carl Bernasco appears in your department. Did you ever see such a hungry man?

The Humane Society has been trying for the past two months to get Bob Burns to release those four birds in his lower left hand desk drawer. Since Pete Craig helped him to capture them, he might have a solution how to release them.

If Edith Kratschmer is not seen up on third floor it is due to her late summer office cleaning while Mr. Cutting is away. She expects to be asked to resign by request when he returns. She is cleaning Mr. Cutting's office.

Not only are Mr. Schmittgens and

NAVY UNVEILS "TIGERCAT" FIGHTER AS ONE ANSWER TO NEW JAP AIRCRAFT

In the Navy's first twin-engine fighter—the Grumman TIGERCAT (F7F)—one of the answers to the greatly improved performance of new Japanese aircraft is revealed. The TIGERCAT is the most powerful fighter and fighter-bomber in action today.

Though first production of the F7F is going to the Marines for land-based operations, Navy pilots will have a chance to fly the TIGERCAT, too. The new 45,000-ton carriers of the MIDWAY-class will make ideal bases for the twin-engine fighters.

The TIGERCAT is a big plane—almost half again as heavy as the HELLCAT, but it has more than twice the horsepower of the HELLCAT in its two 2,100-h.p. Pratt and Whitney 2800 "C" Double Wasp engines. This horsepower combined with Grumman design has produced the Navy's fastest climbing plane. It can go up after the enemy at a mile-a-minute clip. The new plane is faster at sea-level than anything the Japs have—a vital advantage in defending against the low-level sneak attacks so often used by the enemy. At its critical altitude the TIGERCAT is in the 425-mile-an-hour class. The F7F's rated horsepower may be upped considerably for short emergency periods by the use of water injections.

Mr. Harrison confused about this twin situation—they are so much identical that one was seen talking to her own reflection in a mirror downtown St. Louis several weeks ago.

Congratulations are extended to B. M. Zanger, Head Office Auditor, who was passing cigars and candy around in honor of Joan Elaine born July 3.

It is no wonder that Pete Craig is President of the Wood River branch of the C. I. C.'s, his department changes so rapidly that he has to be introduced to his clerks every Monday.

Al Rose's SUPPLY of cigarettes must be inexhaustible! He DEMANDS to have two ash trays built in on his desk. He must have a WAC friend in the Service.

Don't get impatient, we'll get you the next time.

SHELL GROW-A-GARDEN HARVEST SHOW

CONTINUED FROM PAGE ONE

The following schedule showing number of specimens to be entered should be adhered to in preparing fresh vegetable entries:

Kind of Vegetable.

Beets 5; Broccoli, green, 3 heads; Cabbage, pointed type, 2 heads; Cabbage, round or flat type, 1 head; Carrots, 5; Celery, 1 stalk; Sweet Corn, white, 3 ears; Sweet Corn, yellow, 3 ears; Cucumbers, 3; Egg Plant, 1; Peppers, green, 5; Peppers, yellow, 5; Lima Beans, small, 12 pods; Lima Beans, large, 12 pods; Snap Beans, yellow, 12 pods; Snap Beans, green, 12 pods; Pole Beans, 12 pods; Onions, 5; Parsnips, 5; Potatoes, red, 5; Potatoes, white, 5; Tomatoes, red, 3; Tomatoes, pink, 3; Tomatoes, yellow or orange, 3; Tomatoes, small fruiting, 12; Squash, 1; Swiss Chard, trimmed, 1 plant.

4. CANNED GOODS (Material must be canned by exhibitor.)

First Prize—\$3.00 in War Stamps. Second Prize—\$2.00 in War Stamps. Third Prize—\$1.00 in War Stamps.

One glass container in any or all of the following classes may be entered:

1. TOMATOES.
2. Catsup.
3. Chili Sauce.
4. Corn (off the cob).
5. Peas.
6. Snap Beans.
7. Sweet Pickles.
8. Sour Pickles.
9. Jellies.
10. Preserves.
11. Canned Fruit.
12. Canned Berries.
13. Lima Beans.
14. Carrots.
15. Beets.
16. Asparagus.
17. Corn (on the cob).
18. Spinach.

5. FLOWERS (All specimens must be grown by exhibitor and must be shown with own foliage.) (Exhibitors are to furnish own containers in this section).

First Prize—\$2.00 in War Stamps. Second Prize—\$1.00 in War Stamps. Third Prize—\$.50 in War Stamps.

The following specimens may be entered in this section:

Name of Flower.

Marigolds, large, 5 blooms; Marigolds, small, 12 blooms; Petunias, large, any color, 5 stems; Petunias, small, any color, 5 stems; Zinnias, large, 5 blooms; Zinnias, small, 12 blooms; Yellow Roses, 3 blooms; White Roses, 3 blooms; Red Roses, 3 blooms; Pink Roses, 3 blooms; Dahlias, large, 3 blooms; Dalias, small, 6 blooms; Gladioli, 3 spikes; Chrysanthemums, large, 3 sprays; Chrysanthemums, small, 3 sprays.

Note: If entries are not made in any of the above classes in this section, other entries will be accepted and prizes awarded.

6. SPECIALITIES (Entries must be grown by exhibitor.) (Paper plates for fresh vegetables in this section will be provided by the show committee).

PRIZE—\$2.00 IN WAR STAMPS will be awarded for the following entries in this group:

1. Largest tomato.
2. Largest cabbage head.
3. Largest potato.
5. Largest carrot.

Eleven other \$2.00 prizes will be awarded for specialties in either canned or fresh vegetables, or flowers.

This is the first time that entries of flowers will be accepted in the Garden Club Harvest Show. Contestants who enter flowers may also enter vegetables or canned goods; therefore, entries may be made in all three categories.

Wood River Garden Club Harvest Show Rules and Regulations.

1. Entries will be accepted by the show committee from noon until 7 p. m. on August 11, 1945. Prizes will be

ATHLETIC CLUB ACTIVITIES

(By SIR SMITTY)

JUNE DANCE HUGE SUCCESS -- FOUR GOLF TOURNAMENTS IN PROGRESS -- SOFTBALL TEAMS HAVE "SO-SO" RECORDS

The Pavilion Dance at Bethalto on the night of June 21, given by the Shell Athletic Club for employees and their friends, was a "howling" success. A total of 330 Shellites swayed and hippy-hopped to the rhythm of Chaw Mank's orchestra. It was a swell dance with a swell crowd and everyone had a mighty fine time.

Because of the many requests for a similar follow-up dance, the Athletic Club officers have arranged for another Pavilion Dance at Bethalto on August 9, 1945—8:30 p. m. to 12 midnight, and to make sure that this dance will be an even greater success, OUR OWN JOE LADD and his orchestra (the most popular music maker in "these here hills") have been engaged to give with the very best of swing and sway and hippy-hop. So come and bring your friends—August 9, 1945.

Golf tournaments in four classes—Championship Class, Class A, Class B, and the "knock about" Class C—are now in full swing to determine the champions of each class in this refinery.

As we go to print, Hanbaum, Waddow, and Colburn have advanced to the 2nd round with the Lambert-Acocks match still undecided in the classy championship tournament.

In Class A, a mild upset was Joe Nagy knocking off Joe Brien. Understand they charged two bits admission to see Barney Cole and Bill Nicolet play their match.

Two of the favorites of Class B, Beasley and Gilbert (both Riggers) advanced to the second round while the top seeded man in Class C "Bud" Reed took another step toward the coveted goal.

Our refinery softball teams entered in five different leagues are just doing so-so this year, so far. The best first half. Players who had much to do with the swell showing of the team, besides their very fine pitcher, Rose Mary Ochs, were Nancy White (the fine little back-stopper upper), "Marg" Arms (who did a swell job at 1st performer of the five teams is our girls' Industrial League team which finished in 2nd place one game behind the leaders at the conclusion of the base), and Eileen Gallatin (who looked pretty slick at short-stop). Manager Bill Nicolet says he's still trying to find some position that "Smiling Sally" Boschert can play.

Recently Joe Lanzerotte was appointed to manage the Men's Industrial League team and his boys responded by winning their first game of the year 15 to 14. Joe had them bunting, sacrificing, using all kinds of inside baseball. However, Van Dornn furnished the real payoff, when in the last inning with the bases loaded and Shell three runs behind, he smashed out a home run to drive in four runs that won the old ball game. Nice going, Van. Move over, Vince Demaggio, make room for Van.

Our Men's Not-So-Good Team received the doubtful honor of headlines in several papers the other night when they made NO hits off Lampporter of Western Cartridge in a regulation league game—yes sir!—A NO HIT GAME. Too bad the boys can't get going. They've really got a pretty nice team. They have won their last two starts since the no-hitter so maybe they're started now.

Our Edwardsville Team lost a tough one the other night. They were beating the league leaders 4 to 3 going into the last inning but two errors messed it up and they finally were beaten 5 to 4. They've won 3 and lost 4 this year.

There seems to be quite a bit of departmental rivalry brewing lately judging from the great number of challenges offered and accepted by softball teams in the Alkylation Department, Cracking Department, Boilermakers, etc. The Boilermakers recently challenged our Industrial Not-So-Good Team but lost to them in a bitter struggle 6 to 2.

Interest has been mounting to where even one shift is playing another shift on the various units of the east end of the plant. Bats, balls, and encouragement are being gladly furnished these various teams by the Shell Athletic Club.

The Athletic Club officers are giving serious consideration to the possibility of forming a Choral Club for men and women Shell employees. Anyone interested may turn their name in to either Oscar Kleinert (Industrial Relations) or Mrs. Diefendorff (Main Office).

Men and women bowling league meetings are to be held the 1st part of August to make plans for the coming season. Several new teams have already signified their desire to enter competition. Looks like another big season.

CAPACITY CROWD ATTENDS JULY SHELL CLUB MEETING



awarded at approximately 9 p. m. No entries will be accepted after 7 p. m.

2. Exhibitors can make only ONE entry in EACH class, but may enter every class in each SECTION.

3. No exhibit can be removed without the consent of the committee until the end of the show.

4. Exhibits must be in place by 7 p. m., judging to start immediately thereafter.

5. Entries not conforming to the

rules of the schedule will be disqualified.

6. Specimen cut flowers must be shown in containers provided by the exhibitors.

7. Exhibitors' containers should have names and addresses written on adhesive taps and pasted on the bottom. The committee will not be responsible for the exhibitors' property.

8. All specimen exhibits will be as-

signed a number at the time entries are accepted.

9. Flowers will be arranged in the exhibition hall but only in space provided which will be open for this purpose from noon until 7 p. m.

10. Exhibitors are urged to read schedule carefully. When the number of varieties or specimens in any class is stated, an exhibit of a greater or lesser number will be disqualified.

SHELL'S NATIONWIDE CANNED GOODS CONTEST

First Prize Winners In Canned Goods at Wood River's Harvest Show May Participate

Shell will hold a NATIONAL CANNED GOODS CONTEST in New York on Monday, September 10, 1945, for all Shell employees East of the Rockies. Therefore, all Wood River Refinery employees, particularly the women employees and the wives of men employees, are invited to compete on a national basis. Those winning first prizes in canned goods at the Wood River harvest show may arrange with the garden club committee immediately after the show to have their containers sent to New York for competition in the National Contest. Incidentally, the committee will handle, without obligation, the shipment of each contestant's containers. All each contestant is requested to do is to clearly show on a label on the bottom of each jar her name and address and "Wood River Refinery" and to securely pack her containers for shipment to elim-

inate any possibility of breaking in transit.

Canned goods submitted for judging in New York will be donated to the American Red Cross for use in canteen work at Army and Navy hospitals.

Entries of ONE GLASS container may be made in the following categories. It will not be necessary for exhibitors to enter all twelve varieties of canned foods, but they may if they so desire. In other words, they are privileged to enter one or more of each of the following items, but no two should be alike.

1. Tomatoes. 2. Catsup. 3. Chili Sauce. 4. Corn (off the cob). 5. Peas. 6. Snap Beans. 7. Sweet Pickles. 8. Sour Pickles. 9. Jellies. 10. Preserves. 11. Canned Fruits. 12. Canned Berries.

GOLF NEWS

On Sunday, June 10, forty golfers teed off for our Annual Blind Bogey Tourney. Play was dampened because of threatening weather but for



those who played the day was a success. Prizes were won by H. Haunbaum, B. Nicolet, L. Waddelow, O. G. Gilbert, C. Colburn, O. R. Funderburk, C. H. Logan, H. Lewis, Steve Ostanik, L. E. Border and J. Brien. The scores

were used as the basis for our "Class" Tourney started July 9th. Other qualifiers turned in scores up to the deadline date, July 2, pairings were made and our Annual Championship is under way.

Qualifying rounds were rather high because of the windy day but the tourney shows some classy golfers and some exciting matches are expected. H. Hanbaum, low qualifier, R. Brown, the boy up from Norco last year, who has already made a name for himself as a golfer, are the ones to beat but will have to shoot some hot golf to get by D. Coleman, L. Waddelow, M. Lambert, G. Acocks, and Carl Colburn in the Championship Flight.

The Tourney was started this year so we can finish before the snow flies. Participants are asked to play their matches on schedule so the tourney won't drag.

Our Industrial League Team is making a good showing so far in the league. Some tough luck in losing a few overtime matches put us low in the standings to start but the boys came through the last two matches and are now batting 500. Our team is comprised of the following golfers, who have always given a good account of themselves and can be expected to do so again this year: L. Waddelow, C. Colburn, P. Van Buren, Joe Nessler, L. Purdy, M. Yednokovich, J. Brien, W. DeLong, G. Acocks, and J. Petraskey.

JOKES-JOLTS

It was a dark alley in one of the worst parts of the town. Three men were waiting. One of them pulled a

Air Transport Command To Fly 50,000 Men A Month In Redeployment Operations

Rounding out its fourth year of operation, the AAF Air Transport Command is currently engaged in the task of helping redeploy America's war might from the European and Mediterranean Theaters. Cessation of hostilities on one side of the two-ocean war has magnified rather than lessened the operations of ATC which was established May 29, 1941, to aid in solving the logistical problems that confronted America's widely deployed forces.

Supplementing surface transportation, a vast fleet of ATC transport planes will undertake to fly 50,000 men a month across the Atlantic when the redeployment program is in full swing. At the same time, it is aiding in the return to this country of tactical aircraft destined for further combat or training purposes.

Military personnel flown home, some of whom have already made the crossing, will include soldiers with special skills and those to be released from the Army. When this movement reaches its peak, it will be equivalent of circling the globe every 50 minutes.

The tactical aircraft ferried westward from the European and Mediterranean Theaters are being flown by the same crews that took them into combat. ATC must help check these planes for safety before their departure, brief the crews for the trans-ocean flight, furnish celestial navigators where needed, and service the aircraft en route.

slouch hat down over his eyes and said: "D'ya see him?"

Another took a quick peek around the corner. "Yes, here he comes!" he hissed.

The man with the slouch hat picked up a short thick section of pipe. Another took a heavy wrench and the third grabbed a smaller wrench that was none the less effective in close quarters.

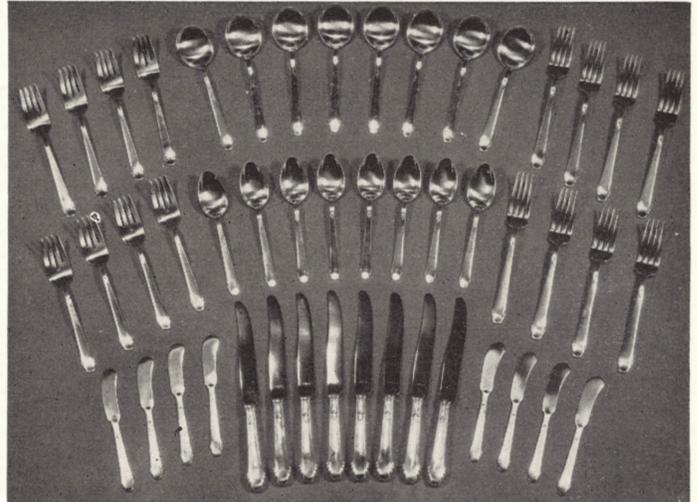
"All right, fellers, let's go," one whispered.

And thus, when the boss got around the corner, he found his three plumbers busily at work.

GRAND PRIZES IN NATIONAL CANNED GOODS CONTEST

Prizes in this contest will exceed \$500.00 and will consist of top quality table wares. The prizes to be awarded are as follows:

First Prize: Gorham sterling silver, service for eight, "Hunt Club" pattern, with winner's initials engraved on each piece. Value \$250.00.



Second Prize: Spode dinnerware, service for eight, "Golden State" pattern. Value \$200.00.



Third Prize: Litchfield hand-hemmed Irish linen tablecloth, 72x108 inches, "Old Beach" pattern, with one dozen 22-inch square napkins to match. Value \$125.00.



If number of entries warrant, there will be up to ten additional prizes of \$25.00 War Bonds.

Plan on exhibiting your canned goods in this contest. To unknowingly eat a winner would be shameful!



Letters from our Boys & Girls In Service



DEWEY M. BAIL
(Formerly in Lube Comp. & Shipping Dept.)



LT. CALVIN W. PECK, Squdn H, 3539th AAF BU, Langley Field Va. (Formerly in Gas Plants)

Gentlemen:

I am enclosing a renewal of family allowance form. As I am a Pfc. now and therefore need to make out a new form. The \$10.00 listed under other payments is due to holding the combat infantry badge which I received when I was in the infantry and which after being wounded and reclassified I still hold. Well, I still am receiving the Shell News and Shell Review and am always looking forward to getting them. I have seen a lot of this country and parts of it have been nice, especially the natural beauty of the country. I see you fellows are still keeping up the good work at home and really producing the materials that are needed. We have been very busy and will be for some time, I suppose. My best wishes to all the employees and especially the fellows in the Cracking Department. I am glad to be able to have been with them, and thanks again for all the kindness and help of the military leave policies of the Company.

Yours truly,

Pfc. Elmer G. Engelmann,
APO 512, c/o Postmaster,
New York, New York.

(Formerly in Cracking [LP])

Hello Everybody:

How's things going back at the plant? Swell, I hope. "Allus Kaput" in der fodderland, so I'm happy too. Outside of sweating out the C. B. I. If I have to go, I sure hope I get a furlough in the states, first.

We are having it fairly easy over here now, working as military government. We have a nice area in the Ruhr Valley where we live, and lots of time for sports. We have a swimming pool, a river to fish in, plenty of woods to hunt in, a gymnasium for basketball, ball field for softball, a theater, and of course a few other sports not sanctioned by the Army. We have been having plenty of beer, wine, "Schnapps," and "White Lightning" to drink. The boys always seem to liberate more when we run out. Uncanny, isn't it?

I have been receiving the Shell News and Shell Review fairly regular now, and really enjoy them very much. My mail situation has finally straightened out.

Wishing you all the best of luck in everything, I am

As Always,

Sgt. William E. Gillespie,
Care of Postmaster,
New York, New York.

(Formerly in Control Laboratory)

Dear Sirs:

I want to take the opportunity at this time to thank you for the check I got yesterday for insurance, also the Readers Digest, and everything else that the Company has done for me. The Readers Digest, Shell Review and Shell News are a god-send, and all the rest of the boys here in my company are as much interested in them as I am, for reading material is pretty scarce here. I was very proud of you boys to read that you won another star on the Army and Navy "E" Flag. I always enjoy seeing the faces of the boys I used to work with. I am also very proud to tell the boys that I used to work there once and can't wait till the day that this is all over with so I can go back. Well, I've been over now going on 14 months and that's a very long time. I am stranded on an island with no town or anything on it and it's about to get the best of me. Hotter every day, but here's hoping that we won't be on here very long.

I am feeling just fine as far as health goes but very lonesome. I sure would like to hear from some of the boys back there, as I haven't heard from any of them for a long time now. I haven't met any of the boys from back home yet and I sure would like to, but always keep on the lookout for familiar faces. I see the old familiar sign every now and then on gasoline drums and it makes me very homesick. Tell the boys back there to keep that 100 octane gas coming this way, as it's our greatest weapon against the enemy, and our B-29s are doing a great job, but it takes lots of gasoline and I know that the Shell boys will do their share. Again I want to thank you folks for all you are doing for me.

Give all the boys back there my regards and tell those bums at the "Pipe Shop" to write, and hoping I will be back with them soon.

Wishing you and all the boys a lot of luck and best wishes.

As ever yours,

George Margherio, SF 1c
Care Fleet Post Office,
San Francisco, California.

(Formerly an Engineering Field Pipe-fitter Helper)

Dear Sirs:

Please find enclosed by renewal of application for family allowance. I am glad to say I received a promotion in grade, thus reducing your payments. My wife and I certainly do appreciate all you have done for us. We certainly do appreciate the checks as well as all other things the Company has done for its employees.

I am hoping to be able to rejoin the ranks at Shell before too many more moons. I sure will be glad to get back there and working for the best Company in the world. I will enjoy especially hearing Lloyd Jones and Myron Hansel talking about the big ones that got away.

Now I want to wish the Company and employees of the plant the best of everything, and thanks again for the Shell News, Shell Review and these allowance checks.

Sincerely,

T/5 Harold T. Laycock
Ashburn General Hospital
McKinney, Texas.

(Formerly in Loading Racks)

Gentlemen:

Since my arrival in Europe I have been receiving periodically Shell magazines and papers. I wish to thank you for your remembrance.

You may be interested in knowing where I have been during the past year. We landed in England, and after a brief stay there, moved on to France, Belgium, Holland and Germany. For a short period around the New Year we were back in Belgium again. After the battle of the Belgian bulge, we moved back into Germany; here we saw the last months of the war.

We have been in the German provinces of the Rhineland, Hesen and Hesen-Nassau, Westphalia and Bavaria. At the present time, we are in Bavaria close to the large town of Nuernberg. The weather is very nice, and now that the war has ended in Europe we don't have to worry about moving every day or so.

I have seen an awful lot of destruction during this war, the worst in towns like Saint Lo in France and Aachen in Germany. I was scared a few times, but luckily, came through without a scratch. I do not know what is going to happen next, whatever it is, I would like to go home first. I do not have nearly enough points for discharge, so can count on being in the Army until Japan is defeated. Like almost everybody else, I would like to get out as quickly as possible.

I wish to be remembered to everybody I knew at the plant. I will want to see everyone as soon as I can.

Sincerely yours,

Cpl. James L. Payne
APO 403, c/o Postmaster
New York, New York.

(Formerly an Engineering Field Laborer)

The following letter was recently received by Frank Barr from W. G. Rogers, former Cracking Cleanout Dept. employee. Frank says Rogers was aboard the Aircraft Carrier Franklin when damaged.

Hello Frank:

Well, old boy, got your letter yesterday. Sure was glad to hear from you. Also glad to hear you are back out at the Shell. Often wondered what ever became of you. Yes, I was home this winter but didn't see many people that I knew. My sis wrote and said some fellows wanted my address but I couldn't figure out who it was.

No, I never got hurt. There was a few hours there that I thought the next second would be my last. You see, I was trapped down on the second and third decks. It was a darn good thing that I went to chow when I did. I started not to eat that morning, but we didn't have any coffee in the shop that morning. If I had stayed in the shop, well, I probably wouldn't be writing you this.

If you want to do me a little favor stop in the office out at the plant and give them my address.

Hope to hear from you soon. Will write more the next time. Tell all of the boys hello.

W. G. Rogers, AM 2c,
Care Fleet Post Office
San Francisco, California.

(Formerly of Cracking Cleanout)

Gentlemen:

It has been my intentions for many months to write and thank the Shell Oil Company for the many kindnesses that have been given to me and my wife since the writer has been in the Naval Service.

The Shell allowance check is received every month by the wife and you can rest assured that it does wonders in helping her make ends meet. The contribution for the Life Insurance that you have forwarded to me has been received along with the Reader's Digest and the favorite magazine of the Shell People, the Shell News. With all of these, it is very easy for me to keep in contact with other members of the Shell Company and know just what, where and how they are doing. I have certainly appreciated everything to no end.

You might be interested to know that during the past year, since I have been overseas, that it has been my pleasure to have visited many different places. A few that we are able to remark about are the New Guineas, Australia and others of the Southwest Pacific.

Again I wish to thank the Shell People for the many kind things that they have done to make this period of time that we are away from the Company pleasant and do hope that it is not in the too distant future that we shall meet again.

Sincerely,

Wayne S. Tenison, S 1c,
c/o Fleet Post Office
San Francisco, California

(Formerly an Engineering Field Pipe-fitter Helper)

Germany

Hello Again:

Now that victory in Europe has become a reality, it is possible for the men to have a day of rest to enable one to do as one wishes. Previously every hour was spent on essentials—some of these essentials to the uninitiated may have seemed to be unnecessary, but they were mind relaxing, and that in my estimation, was the main problem of the combat soldier. The above may sound a little incongruous, but it is a meager explanation of why some of the fellows here haven't written sooner or more often.

Being in an armored division, and spearheading the drive of General Patton's Army, it was our delight to see much of the enemies airplanes, tanks and vehicles bogged down because of the lack of gasoline, and oil required to keep these instruments of war on the lines fighting. At one airport there were more than one thousand planes of all types idle. These machines would have caused us to suffer thousands of more casualties and made the victory much farther away. There is no group more appreciative of the work done by the oil industries than the armored infantry and the foot infantry. Without the preponderance of the gasoline for our planes, our tanks, and our vehicles our glorious armies would not have made victory possible so swiftly.

Sincerely

Pfc. Marvin M. Yarotsky
APO 256, c/o Postmaster
New York, New York.

(Formerly in Technological Department)

ENGINEERING DEPARTMENT

By SHIRLEY FROHOCK AND NOEL TURNER



All the chigger bites have healed, all the upset stomachs have straightened out, Brownies hangover is gone, and all that remains of the Engineering Dept. Picnic is the memory of the good time and that DELICIOUS chicken. The picnic was a great success due to the good work of our committee, Cy Wenger, Bud Berry, and Ray Thrasher. Supper was served on the terrace, followed by a program in the Cafeteria, of departmental talent, and afterwards dancing to the music of "Nick O'Lodian" and his orchestra. Highlights of the radio program, prepared by Lynn Neese, were a "Chalk Talk" by Sullivan; an imitation of the radio quiz program, "It Pays to be Ignorant" and a quartette made up of Messrs. Roberts, Goldsberry, Cutting and Stolley. Mr. Roberts caused quite an uproar and almost broke up the quartette when he unbuttoned Mr. Cutting's suspenders. Mr. Goldsberry seemed to be having a little trouble too. All in all it added up to a swell evening and a good time was had by everyone, but one thing that puzzles us all is how that Jap broadcast slipped into our radio program.

S-Sgt. Joe Hmurovich Visits Refinery While Home on Furlough

Staff Sergeant Joseph A. Hmurovich, formerly employed here as a Painter, paid us a visit recently while home on a 30-day furlough, awaiting re-assignment, after serving two years with the Eighth Air Force in England as a Fabric Man and Aero Mechanic.

On V - E day, Joe said he had the pleasure of flying over the European Continent and saw the amazing job done by our air men and he felt proud of the fact that a large percentage of the 100-Octane Gasoline used to power these planes was furnished by Shell.

Joe said he enjoyed his visit with some of his old buddies in the refinery whom he had not seen for almost four years. He wears the Presidents Unit Citation, ETO, Pre-Pearl Harbor and Good Conduct Ribbons.



Gene Mahar of the Drafting Room has gone back to his home in Massachusetts to join the Merchant Marines. Good luck, Gene!

Mr. Grigsby has left us and gone back out to the field again. We sure miss you, Klein, and hope you come back to our busy little office soon.

The Engineering Department has been traveling quite a bit lately since vacations have started. Dick Palmer spent his vacation at his home in Maine and McGraw really made the rounds—Minnesota, Chicago and Lake Geneva.

We are glad to have Winston Browning and Eldon Seagrist with us and we hope they like it here.

That wasn't a lobster back in the corner of the Drafting Room, honest it wasn't. It was Joe "Pop" Poelyl recovering from a 4th of July sunburn.

Anybody wanting to trade in a good case of poison ivy for chigger bites—see Noel Turner and Josephine Valenta. They'll be more than willing.

Nobody knows yet why Hazel was so happy, yet SO sleepy one day last week. There must be some hidden cause. Leave it to us reporters — we'll find out.

The Anti-Knocker

By DONALD McLEAN

With the bowling season closed, things are pretty quiet in the Anti-Knock Lab. Those arguments between the members of "Dauer's Market" and the "Whiz Kids" kept things humming for a long time.

The gardeners of the Anti-Knock are pretty quiet this year. Maybe that extra special sweet corn that Ruedin, Snajdr and McLean planted isn't what it was supposed to be. The rainy season can be blamed for all failures however.

Welch continues as the major exponent of political philosophy in the laboratory. We still are trying to find out just what he is going to run for next. The old political bug is growing so fast in his veins that he may try something big.

J. R. Watson of the Alton Watsons is trying to fill Dale Schneider's "Shoes" while Dale is on vacation. The big question in the Anti-Knock Lab. is: "Can he do it?"

Pete St. Cin of the famous racing St. Cins, is being watched very closely. Some of his fellow workers strongly suspect that he is secretly training for a return match with Joe Gregor.

Welder Beads

By W. R. SMITH.

In the nineteenth century Kalesnikoff, a Russian shoemaker, distinguished himself as a doctor and rapidly rose to the office of chief surgeon at the Kieff Hospital. He performed 600 major operations before his deception was uncovered. (Try and top that, Dr. Kildare.)

Grasshoppers won't hop unless the temperature reaches 85 degrees. (They must have a union, or how could they be so independent?)

A halibut always lies on its left side, and both its eyes are on the right. (Gruesome, ain't it?)

Poison ivy is most poisonous in the spring and early summer when the sap is most abundant. (So stay in the city and out of the bushes, you dope.)

One of our men who has just returned from service, when asked how long he was in service replied 3 years 10 months and 33 days.

Some of those laborettes in slacks make good whistle bait.

A man usually lands a soft job the hard way.

We all make footprints in the sands of time. But some leave the imprint of a great soul—others just the mark of a heel.

Money will buy a dog but it will not buy the wag of his tail.

She's got him wound around her little figure.

* * *

Also heard in the Tin Shop:

"What kind of tobacco does Rinkle chew?"

"Free."

"Is that a new kind, who puts it out?"

"O. P."

"Who is O. P.?"

"Other People."

* * *

Heard in the Boiler Shop:

"Say that Rozum is sure getting rich."

"Why?"

"Every night he don't work overtime he takes all his kids and goes out and picks berries and sells them for \$1.00 a quart."

Why not furnish sugar stamps also, George, you can get real money for them.

* * *

Fencel gets the ribbon for being the tightest guy in the welding gang. The other evening when the movies were going on in the welding shop he came up and asked how much they cost and when informed they were free he rushed madly in and took a front seat. After it was over he was cussing because he missed part of it trying to find out the cost.

Three of our members' wives were discussing their husbands who were in the service. The first one said, "How is your Bill getting on in the service?" The reply was "He just got his captaincy, how is your Bob?" The reply to that was "He just got Lieutenantancy." She turned to the other lady and asked "And how is your Jack?" The reply was "Oh, he still has his privacy."

Introducing the new deacon to his father who was deaf, a young man said, "Pop, this is the new deacon." "New dealer?" queried his father in surprise. "No, No!" repeated the lad. "Not dealer—new deacon." "He's the son of a bishop." The father nodded wisely, "they all are," he sighed.

Mozart was an enthusiastic billiard player. Much of his music was com-

SHELL EMPLOYEE'S SON OUTSTANDING ATHLETE



Bill Helvie, outstanding miler for Wood River the past season, surprised even himself when he began participation in track this year. Through his four years in the Wood River Community High School he had never tried for any of the athletic teams. In his last semester he finally decided to try his luck in the most ancient of all sports, track.

The Oilers had three dual meets and three triangular meets scheduled for the year besides the State District Meet and the annual Southwestern Conference Relays. Out of the six meets, Bill finished first in four of them, running second and third in the other two.

The highlight of the season was the State District meet at Belleville. This is the keenest of all competition in the state. Bill managed to finish fourth in this meet, missing a trip to the State Meet at Champaign by only seven seconds. The other highlight of the year is the Southwestern Conference Relays. Bill finished second in this, losing to Bob Greenwood, star miler of East St. Louis.

Altogether in the year, Bill amassed more points than any other of his teammates, leading the way for the Oiler's prominent return to the track after a four year lay off. Bill is the son of Harold Helvie, Lube Operation Foreman. In the picture above he is shown with Coach Golbreath, Oiler Coach.

Central Shops News

By N. F. BAST

As in the past—the usual—the same stories come back from the boys on vacation, the one they nearly caught—saw but never hooked.

Corlew just back from vacation was relating the usual story about the unlucky fisherman when some one in the rear wanted to know if it took him two weeks to think up that yarn. What was the answer, Leon?

Miss Odessa M. Smith decided she would change the old saying of the six-shooter days, and has resigned to take up her former duties in New York.—So as the Russians would say—Go East young man, go east. How about these Russian ways—who knows.

Maurice Graham returned to work on June 18 after serving almost four years in Military Service. Welcome back "Wilkie."

posed while waiting his turn. (I don't believe it, either.)

Typing for 45 minutes burns up 100 calories which makes this a 200-calorie column.

408 YEARS WITHOUT A DISABLING INJURY



Left to right, front row: Ur (Bing) Southard, Welder; John W. Elliott, Machine Shop Foreman; H. E. Harvick, Engineering Department Supervisor; J. W. Unterbrink, Car Repairman; Alonzo Bowman, Machinist; W. B. Fischer, Car Repairman; and W. L. Sehnert, Car Department Supervisor. Back row: Paul Southard, Car Repairman; Dana Sloan, Pipefitter Foreman; Carl Steiner, Chief Electrician; Harry Hockinghomer, Engineering Department Supervisor; William Linder, Car Department Boilermaker; E. N. West, Assistant Car Department Foreman; and F. N. West, Car Repairman. Insets, left, Earl Waltz, Electrician; right, Joseph J. Dooling Assistant Machinist Foreman. (Each over 26 years and on vacation when group picture was taken.)

By TANNER SMITH

The sixteen craftsmen shown in the accompanying picture each appear to be rather proud of themselves. And they should be—for each of them has worked over 25 years at this refinery without ever experiencing any loss of time due to an injury.

These sixteen craftsmen started working at this refinery shortly after it was built, as Car Repairmen, Laborers, Welders, Boilermakers, Electricians, Pipefitters or Machinists, and together have worked a total of 408 years without any of them being disabled. To accomplish such a fine record it was necessary for each one of them to recognize hazards, to plan how to do the work to avoid these hazards and then to DO the job safely. This was especially true during the first ten years of their employment since at that time there was no safety program. It was a case of do the job any way they could to get it done—no set procedure to follow—no safety protection of any sort.

In an interview, one of the "old timers," "Danny" Sloan, related how for a number of years it was the practice when a craftsman wanted to open up a pipe line, to receive only a VERBAL O. K. from the operator and then without washing or steaming the line, attempt to open it up. Dan recalled how one day he and his Fitter were breaking the bolts loose on a flange at old Dubbs No. 1 when gas vapor started blowing out by the gasket. They quickly jumped down off the platform. Nothing happened so his Fitter told him to climb back up and see how badly it was leaking. As Dan cautiously climbed back up alongside the leak, the Fitter pushed the end of a steam hose up to him. When Dan asked him for what it was to be used, he replied that if the gas vapor should flash around him, to yell and he'd turn the steam on for him. Dan said he was so scared, he jumped down off the platform and ran up the road about a block before slowing down. During these early years a number of men WERE badly burned while following similar procedures.

Dan told of another time when an accumulator containing gas vapor was repaired on the outside with cold tools and how it was later tested with AIR to see if the repairs were satisfactory. As they blew air into this gassy accumulator, a terrific explosion occurred blowing the top manhead of the vessel a block away. As the craftsman who had been injecting the air into the vessel picked himself up off the ground he shook his hand slowly and kept mumbling, "You never know — you never know." Dan relates that many

of the men were afraid of their work, that many quit because of the danger, and that it was hard to hire workmen since so many employees were being injured or killed.

F. N. West recalled how years ago it was the practice to go down into gassy tank cars without purging them out, to do small repair jobs. The practice was to take a deep breath and while holding it, jump down into the car and work as fast as possible. When they became short of breath, they'd rush for the manhole. He says that he did it just once and just reached the manhole as he "blacked out." That was enough for him. Shortly after that, two men were gassed in one of these tank cars and so, finally, a great step was taken—gas masks were furnished them. But they still had to go back into these gassy cars where one spark could result in their being blown to bits.

Paul Southard and John Unterbrink each related that years ago no safety protection was furnished them—no goggles—no safety hats—no nothin'. However, after a time another great stride was taken—ONE pair of goggles were hung by the grinding wheel. They say that they gladly used them but most of the fellows didn't since they thought they got too dirty hanging there. Yes, some of them later lost an eye. Unterbrink and Southard say they are truly grateful for the protection now furnished them by Shell since rather recently John was saved when hot metal smashed against his goggles shattering them and Paul had a 400 lb. body bolstar dropped on the toe of one of his safety shoes. Neither eyes nor foot were injured. Other old timers, "Louie" Sehnert, "Norm" West, and "Bud" Harvick also were saved from disabling injuries by safety equipment.

"Bud" Harvick recalled how years ago they used to go into a gassy pump room or vessel and work until their heads began to hurt or they began to feel dizzy. However, a number of them were gassed or made extremely sick and so finally a procedure was set up whereby a full bottle of water was placed in the manhole of a vessel and the bottle turned upside down so that some of the atmosphere of the tank would displace the water. Then they would take the bottle some distance away, light a match and throw it at the bottle. If nothing happened, they entered the vessel. If the bottle blew up—they stayed out.

All "old timers" agreed that the "good old days" were very BAD. They caused the employees many worrisome hours, caused many serious injuries, resulted in many employees quitting

Alkylation Department

By L. R. WADDELOW

After hearing Vinson's story on how a Beagle hound sets rabbits and quail, you could tell what he had by the way he held his tail. We formed our own opinion but after Haemmerle (better known as "Hammer-Head") took home a pup from Alky No. 2 and returned the pup with the same story, we are beginning to wonder what kind of breed of dogs we have.

Levi was reported to have canned eight bushels of peaches last year, paying \$5.00 to \$7.00 a bushel. We are wondering how many he will can this year at \$1.00 a bushel.

After all the threatening remarks, McCrellis still had to walk out???

"Flash" Lash who has been off seven weeks for an appendectomy operation is back at work.

Ladies, for your information the attractive jitterbug stylist at the Shell sponsored Bethalto dance was none other than our modest Assistant Department Head, Doc Lorenz. Isn't he a killer diller, girls???

Alton became too hot for Bill Hubbard or vice versa. Anyway his new residence is given as "In the shadows of the Park Plaza Hotel, St. Louis."

and made it difficult to employ workmen. They all expressed heartfelt thanks that the Shell Wood River Refinery now furnishes them such splendid safety protection.

All were in accord when "Norm" West said, "It makes me mad when I occasionally hear some young fellow complain because he has to follow certain safety procedures or wear safety equipment. If they had to work under some of the conditions that we did years ago, they'd appreciate the protection given them now. We "old timers" know from experience that safety first pays."

Right you are, gentlemen, and our heartiest congratulations to each one of you on your splendid record.

What does "Stu" Churchill find so marvelous in the dawn of day? Perhaps Shakespeare could have answered.

Method and systems are underrated sometimes but when two intelligent gentlemen like Burns and Lorenz are caught talking to the horses before a race, hold on to your purses.

Much interest has been shown in softball lately in this department. So far five teams have organized. They are as follows: No. 1 schedule, No. 2 schedule, No. 3 schedule, No. A schedule and office boys. The first game was played between No. 1 and No. A schedules. Several cases of beer were iced down and ready when the game was over. The final score was 4 to 3 in favor of No. A schedule. No. 1 schedule paid for the beer. A return match is in the offing.

No. A schedule played No. 2 schedule and was defeated by the sad sad score of 17 to 5. Later No. 2 schedule played the office boys and defeated them 10 to 0. No. 2 schedule made several croquet homers that everyone touched but the catcher. More information will follow in the next issue.

Man bites dog is news. A poodle dog bit Mr. Harpole that also is news. P. S. What kind of shots did he take for the bite?

R. E. Draper has acquired the name of "Scrooge" after he adopted a new set of tactics. Rome wasn't built in a day, "Scrooge."

Herby Miller lost at golf the other day, hurried home and chased his boys from the kitchen. What's cooking, Herby?

After careful consideration O. H. Huffman has been elected to fill the vacancy with Levi. Hereafter he will be known as "Junior."

Congratulations to the Butane Isomerization Plant for establishing a stream day record and a monthly calendar day production record during the month of June. Good work, gentlemen! Keep it up.

EDWIN J. LAATSCH RETIRES AFTER TWENTY-FIVE YEARS OF SERVICE



Edwin J. Laatsch, General Foreman of the Boiler and Power Houses, retired on pension on June 1 after over twenty-five years of service with Shell.

Mr. Laatsch started to work on December 10, 1919, and during this long period of service he had not lost any time from his work until his present illness forced him into retirement. He has been in ill health and unable to work since last February.

In the picture above, which was taken in front of the new Power

House Building, "Whitey," as he was familiarly known by his many friends in the refinery, is shown surrounded by some of his fellow workers on the occasion of his being presented with \$125.00 in War Bonds as a going away gift from the Boiler House Employees. Mr. Laatsch is in front row, fourth from the left.

"Whitey" said he has enjoyed his twenty-five years of service with Shell and states that his plans for the future are indefinite at this time. de-

In Memoriam

It is with deep regret that we announce the death of Edward H. Leonard, Industrial Relations Department Patrolman, who died on June 27, following a short period of illness.



Leonard, who was 32 years of age, came to work for Shell in June, 1939. He is survived by his widow, Mrs. Mildred Leonard, and one child. We extend our sincere condolence to the family and relatives of Mr. Leonard.

Stores Department

By MARY PFAU

Since our last issue one more girl has made the decision. Janie Baker has been the center of attraction since that 1st Lt. gave her that beautiful sparkler that she wears on her left hand. We hope by now she has the mate to go with it. Good luck, Janie.

Mr. Branine and Doc Moore sure had Harry Darr going in regard to the 14" fish they caught. The next day they produced a "Fisherman's rule," specially prescribed.

The Warehousemen took on the Chauffeurs in a game of softball on June 24th but ended up on the bottom this time. The chicken and beer was on them. Better luck next time, boys.

We were recently visited by an auditor. The girls really enjoyed that candy, Mr. Zanger, thanks to your little daughter.

Say Lange, you'll have to make yourself more inconspicuous after working hours. Too many people pass by that Honor Roll Plaque.

Hilda now has a new hobby. Those are mighty pretty hankies. That Staff Sergeant overseas has started something.

By the way, Norma, we've heard that alibi before about running out of gas. Can't you do better than that?

We have one among us who has been hiding one of her talents. It's been told that baking a good pie is the test for a good cook. When it happens three times in a row it can't be beginners luck.

Someone enjoyed her holiday on the 4th of July just a little too much. Sunburns aren't very much fun after a certain point, are they, Betty?

I never before heard of "digging a ditch" leaving one in such a nervous condition. Anyone interested in a remedy for poison ivy should see Lee Roe. He is too.

An All-Time High In Enemy Planes Shot Down

by U. S. warships in a single action was recently established off Okinawa by the destroyers HUGH W. HADLEY and EVANS. Between them, the two "tin cans" shot down 42 Jap aircraft, the HADLEY 23, and the EVANS 19.

20 Years Service Birthdays



H. I. Chamberlain, Engineering Field; F. T. Chandler, Cooling Water System, (Retiring on pension August 1); F. C. Cutting, Superintendent; J. R. Evers, Engineering Field; S. E. Gehrke, Car; L. R. Gray, Technological; J. Robison, Engineering Field; M. A. Teachout, Main Office; Mark Williams, Topping.

Toluene News

By H. J. HAYES

The gala celebration staged recently by Messrs. Stan Meisenburg, Sprinkle and Wood in our honor was greatly enjoyed by all. Good food, good drinks and pleasant games. Thanks!

We bid welcome to a returning World War No. 2 veteran, Bartuff, as we bid so long to the ole slugger Burmester who was signed to a contract by Uncle Sam. Burmester was given a farewell dinner at Lake View Inn. Good luck, Slugger!

In connection with Burmester's dinner, who was the gentleman who received a 1:00 a. m. call from his worried mother (at least that's what he said.)

I guess mothers do worry about their little boys even when they reach the bald-head stage.

It's good to see Shorty Odle back on the job as janitor again after his eight month seige of sickness. The place is really spick and span again.

Boss Condray just back from his yearly excursion into the hills of old Missouri was really enthused over the good water they had this year. Funny thing though he said they kept it in jugs.

Roxana's Morganthau forgot his age at a recent fireman's picnic and took part in all the dashes. He cracked up two days later. The mayor issued instructions to have a bond floated to have him reconstructed but didn't have to use it as the old boy pulled himself together and got back on the job. Stump water did it.

Fats from Gillespie has just about lost all his friends since bringing that fried chicken out to the red head. It may be that the intention was to improve his poor play and weak hitting on the softball team.

Turley bought a house with a lot of garden space, sold his car and in general took himself out of circulation. Wonder who he's going to ride to work with.

Sawyer put a new roof on his house. He showed Shell safety training, took all precautions. Had two ropes tied around his equator, one to a convenient tree but had to have his wife hold the other one on the opposite side of the house.

Schoeneweis took his vacation over the 4th of July so he could be off at least one holiday during the year.

Helmkamp sold his house in Wood River and bought a larger one in Alton. "Stinky" is going to do the same thing in a few months.

Big hearted love is sharing his locker. He had better watch out for squatters, they may root him clear out.

Habbe attended Burmester's dinner and left promptly at 8:00 p. m. It takes some people a long time to forget "Menchings."

Clark felt a little out of place at

the dinner. Wonder why? There was a lot of people there.

Brooks seems to have a difficult time getting out of the plant at quitting time. A certain person wants to walk out with him and Brooks doesn't want company.

Huber plans to have a certain party make one of his neighbors dogs cost said neighbor cash, was ruined. The neighbor had the dogs sent to the happy hunting grounds.

Dale Hamilton knows what it is to get soaked. His good wife left the water running in the sink while they went jitterbugging and ruined three rooms of plaster for the landlord. Dale was soaked for the bill.

I make a promise to one and all that I will not go beyond the eastern city limits of Edwardsville for any more news.

Topping Rabble Chatter

By BRIG YOUNG.

Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Day announce the arrival of Carol Sue June 14.

Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Hughson announce the birth of a daughter, Jane Marie, on June 29.

E. Bowers returned to work June 25, after a 30-day leave of absence.

You better watch that, Bub. That's what you were doing, eh, Bub?

Is Red Worden's sleepwalking the first couple of hours each morning due to the lifting of the brownout, or as Red says, to Schinagle's snoring?

Hey, Robie, what was that room number?

Yes, Nelson, that was 450 feet, not yards. You were at a ball game, not a rodeo.

Juhlin isn't sure if he knows for sure whether he will get his vacation for sure, when he wants it, or not, for sure!

The ghost walks, or why does Red Worden send cigarettes to V. Parker. Is your past catching up with you, Red?

Anyone wishing to dispose of second hand livestock or used lumber, see "Hutch" Nelder!

Pigg says the shift reports at Topping No. 2 are becoming too salty for a land-lubber like himself to understand. You might say Topping No. 2 is going to the seadogs.

Warner was rejected by the Army for the same reason Cooper would be rejected by Ziegfeld's Follies!

Say! What happened to the checker game when the bull of the woods came along? M. Williams says the squirrels have been chasing him for some time but they haven't jumped on him yet. Well, one jumped on Ace Elder the other night as he was coming home from a show. Ace said he was surprised at the squirrel making such a mistake. So was the squirrel.

Fireman at Topping No. 3 cut the boys in on his birthday cake. Then Juhlin indulged in some wishful thinking!

Charlie Picker will be absent for

some time suffering with a dislocated shoulder.

We are glad to acknowledge a letter from Russel Allshouse saying he is okay.

McCarthy will get a new tin hat by crackey, or bust!

Why does Juhlin can his beans when they are \$3.75 per bushel and sell them when they come down to \$2.50?

Rees got his new store teeth the other day. Cheer up, Elmer, you learned to wear shoes, didn't you?

Does Weatherford call Bertagnoli "Mack" because he is jealous of Bert's profits?

Hey, Smitty, were your motives for removing the fly merciful or mercenary?

Judy Worden, seven years old, and her mother were at an airport in Arizona and were being shown over a large plane by one of the airport employees. He was telling them that the plane was powered by 100 octane gasoline, that he was sure that they all knew what 100 octane gas was. Little Judy spoke up and said, "Yes, my daddy makes opportunity gasoline."

Pipe Dope

We're sorry to report that "Doc" Nack, the regular reporter of tall tales from the Pipe Department, is on three months' sick leave. We hope he isn't a victim of his own "practice." We're hoping for a speedy recovery, "Doc."

Ray "Whitey" Smith is going on vacation. He certainly is a determined guy. He is heading for the Ozarks even though you can see the air in his tires. Well, we have heard that there are lots of banty chickens in the Ozark country.

Bill Bell is the proud possessor of a Philippine bolo knife presented to him by his son. It sure does look effective. Hope Bill doesn't start head hunting.

Number 2 shift crew hung up a record on an 8" job at the B. I. Plant Saturday, July 7. Nice going, boys.

Did you hear about "Derb" Cardwell hunting his livestock at 2 a. m. a couple of years ago? If you want the real rope see "Ches" Gowens.

We are sorry to report that "Fibber" McGhee is hospitalized due to an injury to his back. We're hoping you are back with us soon, "Fibber."

We heard that what really got "Doc" Nack down was when Ed Miller agreed with him one day. Well, the unusual does happen.

Oh, yes, Lou Warford is on vacation. Yes, he will come back with stories of big fish. However, he claims they don't get away.

Well, if you guys have anything for next month's Review that you want published, just write it out and leave it under a brickbat on the old sycamore stump.