



Thirty-Three Prize Winners In Shell Harvest Show

One hundred and sixty-nine prizes totaling \$350.00 in war bonds and stamps were awarded Saturday evening, August 11 to entrants in the Shell Grow-A-Garden Club's third annual Country Fair, held at the Roxana Community High School.

A profusion of fresh vegetables, canned goods, and flowers entered by members of the Grow-A-Garden Club, were on display from 1:00 p.m. to 11:00 p. m., were judged, and prizes awarded to the men and women who entered them in old-fashioned, country-fair style. Approximately 200 Shell employees and their families were in attendance.

F. D. Obermiller, Chairman of the Garden Club awarded prizes to the winners, who were:

SWEEPSTAKES

Mr. and Mrs. F. D. Obermiller.

FRESH VEGETABLES

Squash—1st T. A. Barton, 2nd C. O. Fones, 3rd E. L. Tanner.

Cabbage, round or flat—1st Mrs. C. W. Arnold, 2nd H. Slingerland, 3rd F. R. Thorpe.

Tomatoes—red—1st F. R. Thorpe, 2nd D. McLean, 3rd G. M. Stuck.

Tomatoes—yellow—1st F. D. Obermiller, 2nd Mrs. A. Bowman.

(CONTINUED ON PAGE 2)



SHELL GARDEN SHOW PICTURES—Upper left: Mr. and Mrs. F. D. Obermiller and their exhibit which took first prize in the Sweepstakes; Upper right: Section of crowd at show. Lower left: Judges examining fresh vegetable entries; Lower right: Flower exhibits.

Wood River Refinery Wins Army-Navy "E" Award For Fifth Time

For the fifth time, employees of Wood River Refinery have won the Army-Navy Production Award for outstanding achievement in producing vital materials essential to the war effort, and the fourth star will be added to our Army-Navy "E" Flag.

This refinery has the distinction of being the first oil refinery in the nation to receive the coveted Army-Navy "E" Flag. On December 26, 1942, we won our first production award and received the Army-Navy "E" pennant which has flown from the flag staff on our Main Office Building throughout the war years.

The second award was received on December 24, 1943, for continued production achievement and a white star was added to the flag. The second white star was awarded on July 22, 1944, and the third star on February 10, 1945.

All employees should be justly proud of their efforts in maintaining this fine record as their contribution toward the victory over the Axis Powers.

The following congratulatory letter addressed to all employees of Wood River Refinery was received from Honorable Robert P. Patterson, Under-Secretary of War:

WAR DEPARTMENT
OFFICE OF THE UNDER SECRETARY
WASHINGTON, D. C.

8 September 1945

To the Men and Women
of the Wood River Refinery
Shell Oil Company, Incorporated
Wood River, Illinois

I am pleased to inform you that you have won for the fifth time the Army-Navy Production Award for outstanding services in the production of war equipment.

You have maintained the fine record which previously brought you distinction, and your practical patriotism is symbolic of America's answer to aggression.

This fourth renewal is a mark of high achievement over a long period, and you have every right to be proud of your contribution to the victory over the Axis Powers.

Sincerely yours,

(Signed) ROBERT P. PATTERSON
Under Secretary of War

Shell Service Club To Hold Fall Meeting On October 25

On Thursday, October 25, over two hundred Shell employees will be awarded ten, fifteen, twenty and twenty-five year service emblems at the regular meeting of the Service Club which will be held at the Roxana Community High School at 7:30 p.m.

A gala double-barreled program has been arranged for this meeting. Following a short business session, in which officers for the coming year will be nominated and service pins awarded, members will be treated to a short program of vaudeville. Service (Continued on Page 3)

The Shell Club Dance October 19th

On Friday, October 19th, the Shell Club will hold its first dance since the recent reorganization of the club. This will be a "Hard Times Barn Dance" to be held at Diamond Mineral Springs, Grantfork, Illinois. Tickets are \$1.50 per couple and are available at the Industrial Relations office and from Shell Club members.

Don't forget the date — October 19. Put on your old clothes and come out for a good time.

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
—Shirley Frohock & Noel Turner
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 Mary Pfau
Alkylation L. R. Waddelow
Gas Plants H. E. Ragus
Eng. Lab. C. O. Farnstrom
Research Lab. Lucille Valites
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Hvy. Oil Agts. H. Fletcher
Vacuum Plant E. Groppe
Filter Plant B. L. Tanner
D. & D. Plant L. B. Booth
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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

Thirty-Three Prize Winners In Shell Harvest Show

(CONTINUED FROM PAGE 1)

Celery—1st E. H. Hosto.
Lima Beans—small—1st Mrs. A. J. Hansen, 2nd Taylor Elliott, 3rd E. H. Hosto.
Corn—yellow—1st R. T. Brown, 2nd Mrs. B. W. DeLong, 3rd F. D. Obermiller
Egg Plant—1st Mrs. B. W. DeLong, 2nd J. L. Hall, 3rd Paul Craig.
Lima Beans—large—1st J. L. Hall, 2nd F. D. Obermiller, 3rd Mrs. John Pawelski.
Potatoes—red—1st G. M. Stuck, 2nd F. D. Obermiller, 3rd Mrs. John Pawelski.
Corn—white—1st G. M. Stuck, 2nd Mrs. Henry Beadle, 3rd Mrs. John A. Smith.
Peppers—yellow—1st H. Slingerland, 2nd D. McLean, 3rd Mrs. John A. Smith.
Carrots—1st F. D. Obermiller, 2nd Mrs. B. Followell, 3rd D. McLean.
Onions—1st C. A. Davidson, 2nd J. L. Hall, 3rd F. D. Obermiller.
Parsnips—1st F. D. Obermiller, 2nd J. L. Hall, 3rd H. S. Hartkopf.
Cabbage—pointed type—1st D. McLean, 2nd T. A. Barton, 3rd R. T. Brown.
Cucumbers—1st R. K. Hamilton, 2nd A. W. Bean, 3rd T. A. Barton.
Beets—1st H. S. Hartkopf, 2nd R. T. Brown, 3rd G. M. Stuck.
Broccoli—green—1st C. A. Davidson, 2nd R. T. Brown, 3rd H. S. Hartkopf.
Peppers—green—1st G. M. Stuck, 2nd D. McLean, 3rd R. T. Brown.
Snap Beans—green—1st R. K. Hamilton, 2nd G. M. Stuck, 3rd R. T. Brown.
Potatoes—white—1st J. L. Hall, 2nd R. T. Brown, 3rd Mrs. A. J. Hansen.
Snap Beans—yellow—1st R. T. Brown, 2nd Thomas Jackson.
Tomatoes—pink—1st R. T. Brown, 2nd Thomas Jackson.
Tomatoes—small fruiting—1st Mrs. L. Burger.
Swiss Chard—trimmed—1st G. M. Stuck, 2nd H. S. Hartkopf, 3rd Mrs. A. J. Hansen.

CANNED GOODS

Canned Fruits—1st Mrs. B. L. Tanner, 2nd Mrs. H. C. Vincent, 3rd Mrs. F. D. Obermiller.
Jellies—1st Mrs. D. McLean, 2nd Taylor Elliott, 3rd Mrs. G. M. Stuck.
Asparagus—1st Mrs. F. D. Obermiller, 2nd Mrs. B. L. Tanner, 3rd Mrs. G. C. Farmer.

Catsup—1st Mrs. F. D. Obermiller, 2nd Mrs. D. McLean, 3rd Mrs. G. C. Farmer.
Lima Beans—1st Mrs. V. V. Virgin, 2nd Mrs. L. Burger, 3rd Mrs. B. L. Tanner.
Canned Berries—1st Mrs. D. McLean, 2nd Mrs. A. J. Hansen, 3rd Mrs. F. D. Obermiller.
Peas—1st Mrs. B. Followell, 2nd Mrs. F. D. Obermiller, 3rd Mrs. B. W. DeLong.
Corn—off the cob—1st Mrs. R. T. Brown, 2nd Mrs. T. A. Barton, 3rd Mrs. B. Followell.
Snap Beans—1st Mrs. G. C. Farmer, 2nd Mrs. B. W. DeLong, 3rd Mrs. J. L. Hall.
Sour Pickles—1st Mrs. T. A. Barton.
Corn—on the cob—1st Mrs. John A. Smith, 2nd Mrs. B. W. DeLong, 3rd Mrs. F. D. Obermiller.
Tomatoes—1st Mrs. R. T. Brown, 2nd Mrs. J. L. Hall, 3rd Mrs. G. M. Stuck.
Carrots—1st Mrs. B. Followell, 2nd Mrs. F. D. Obermiller, 3rd Mrs. W. E. Ayers, Jr.
Spinach—1st Mrs. R. T. Brown.
Sweet Pickles—1st Mrs. D. McLean, 2nd Mrs. G. M. Stuck, 3rd Mrs. Thomas Jackson.
Preserves—1st Mrs. C. W. Arnold, 2nd Mrs. G. M. Stuck, 3rd Mrs. A. J. Hansen.
Chili Sauce—1st Mrs. J. L. Hall, 2nd Mrs. L. Burger, 3rd Mrs. G. M. Stuck.
Beets—1st Mrs. T. A. Barton, 2nd Mrs. H. Slingerland, 3rd Mrs. B. Followell.

FLOWERS

Dalphias—small—1st Mrs. A. Bowman.
Gladiolis—1st A. W. Bean, 2nd Mrs. A. Bowman.
Marigolds—large—1st Mrs. A. Bowman.
Marigolds—small—1st Mrs. A. Bowman, 2nd A. W. Bean.
Petunias—large—1st E. H. Hosto.
Petunias—small—1st A. W. Bean, 2nd Mrs. R. T. Brown, 3rd E. H. Hosto.
Zinnias—large—1st Mrs. F. D. Obermiller, 2nd Mrs. John Pawelski, 3rd E. H. Hosto.
Zinnias—small—1st G. M. Stuck, 2nd Mrs. B. W. DeLong.
Dahlias—large—1st Mrs. F. D. Obermiller.
Roses—red—1st T. A. Barton.
Chrysanthemums—large—1st A. W. Bean.
Chrysanthemums—small—1st Mrs. Henry Beadle.

SPECIALTIES

Largest Carrot—F. D. Obermiller.
Largest Tomato—R. T. Brown.
Largest Potato—G. M. Stuck.



DANCE OPEN AIR PAVILION

BETHALTO, ILL.

Thursday, Oct. 4th
8:30 TO 12:00

MUSIC BY

Joe Ladd and His
Orchestra

SPONSORED BY

SHELL ATHLETIC CLUB

For

All Shell Employees and Friends
Admission: 50c Per Person

Tickets at Industrial Relations
Dept. or From Club Officers.

Largest Cabbage Head—R. T. Brown.
Okra—B. L. Tanner.
Red Aster Flowers—E. H. Hosto.
Canned Tomatoes (open kettle)—Mrs. W. E. Ayers, Jr.
Parsley—R. T. Brown.
Largest Turnips—Mrs. R. C. Roberts.
Mince Meat—Mrs. F. D. Obermiller.
Largest Pumpkin—A. W. Bean.
Red Cabbage—R. T. Brown.
Kohlrabi—C. H. Denny.
Onions—C. A. Davidson.
Canned Okra—Mrs. J. L. Hall.

ATTENDANCE PRIZE WINNERS

First — J. L. Hall.
Second — W. C. Johnson.
Third — Mrs. A. Bowman.

OTHER ATTENDANCE PRIZE WINNERS

C. O. Fones, F. R. Thorpe, Taylor Elliott, Mrs. John A. Smith, G. C. Farmer, Mrs. L. Burger, Mrs. B. Followell, Mrs. A. J. Hansen, Mrs. George Lamm, Mrs. C. Hogge, Mrs. Carl W. Arnold.

In addition to the war bond prizes, blue, red and white ribbons were awarded the winning entries in each class.

The judges who appraised the entries and presented the ribbons were Mrs. Ernest V. Giehl of Wood River, Illinois and Mrs. August Thies and Joseph A. Troeckler, both of Mitchell, Illinois.

Besides the judging of flowers, vegetables, and canned goods, there was also musical entertainment furnished by the Royal School of Music of Alton, Illinois under the direction of Mrs. Ray Schoenborn. Refreshments were served during the evening.

Most of the members this year concentrated on producing for canning those vegetables which, bought at the store in cans, had high point values. In addition to healthful exercise in the open and free produce for the table, they also saved large numbers of ration points in canned fruits and other rationed items not easily grown in Illinois gardens. Our three years of Company-sponsored garden activity have been a lot of fun, and have helped bring our gardeners closer together.

Athletic Club Activities

By SIR SMITTY.

AUGUST DANCE ANOTHER HUGE SUCCESS — BOWLING SEASON SWINGS INTO HIGH

A total of 536 Shellites rolled out to the Bethalto Pavilion for the August dance of the Shell Athletic Club and three and one-half hours later wiggled back toward home with the words on everyone's lips that it was the swellest dance they'd been to in many a day. Yes sir! It was a fine evening with a swell crowd entertained by the very best of music by our own Joe Ladd's orchestra. The next day everybody was talking about the swell music Joe Ladd's boys put out. Yep, Joe my Ladd, you did a neat job—nice going.

But don't put your dancing slippers away yet, folks, for on an October 4th we're going to have another Shell Athletic Club dance at the same "ole" place. See you there.

A few weeks ago the Athletic Club trotted out some "mighty fitten" fried chicken with a splash of amber fluid in honor of our loyal softball players of the "Not-so-Good" Alton League who through the year had received many a bruise and too many a sore muscle without a murmur. From the pile of bones and the empty containers, it was apparent that all body aches were forgotten.

Have you noticed that prevailing cloud of dust and the continually clang-clang "emancipating" from the area south of the tennis court. Well, that's proof that the horseshoe courts recently installed by the Athletic Club are being appreciated. There's been so much activity out there that the Club is considering running off a horseshoe tournament. Is anybody interested? If so, turn in your name to Oscar Kleinert. If there's enough interest—she's a go.

Well, the Refinery Golf Championships have been decided. The winner and Championship Champ is that long drivin' Harold Hanbaum; Class A (believe it or not) Bill Nicolet; Class B, The Honorable Franklin Ralph; and Class C, (now don't you laugh) Sir Smitty. Which proves that anything can happen in golf. See another article in this paper for the gory details as "writ down" by Joe Brien.

Mr. Card Player: Just as sure as they throw coal in that stove there will be some card parties this winter, so don't get too impatient—it won't be long now.

The king of all Shell sports — the Bowling Season—started off with a bang Friday night, September 7, 1945. Thirty-two men's teams and six women's teams are at it again in Alton and eight men's teams in Edwardsville. Nine new Alton men's teams are entered. The new Alton Men's Bowling League officers are: President, Paul Van Buren; Vice President, My Little Sir Echo; Secretary-Treasurer, Johnny McConnell.

We have a swell high average team in the Alton Industrial Bowling League this year. On their first night of bowling they took the Owens-Illinois Glass team for three games. More about them in the next issue.

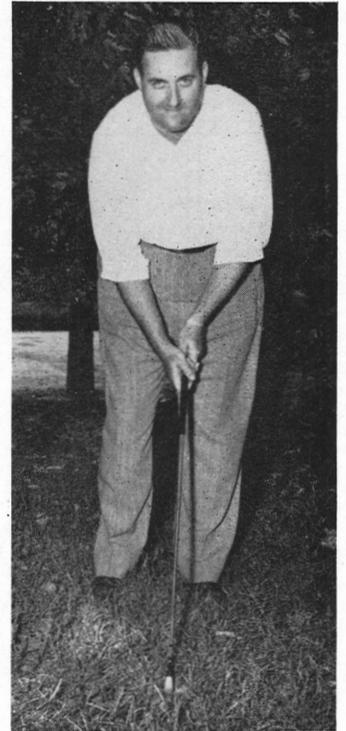
By the way, our Champion Golfer, Harold Hanbaum, also won the Alton "Muny" Top Championships. That gent s really on the beam.

LARGE CROWD AT SHELL ATHLETIC CLUB DANCE

Harold Hanbaum Wins Shell Golf Championship



The above picture gives some idea of the immense crowd which attended the Athletic Club pavilion dance at Bethalto on August 9.



Harold Hanbaum, the 'Byron Nelson' of this area, tucked away the championship cup of the refinery. Harold was low medalist in the annual qualifying tourney and proved it was no fluke when he went on to win the match play. To win he defeated Dave Coleman, L. Waddelow, and Grant Acocks. In the other bracket Carl Colburn defeated R. Brown, second seeded player in his first match but went down swinging to Acocks who opposed Hanbaum in the finals. Bill Nicolet won the Class "A" by defeating Joe Nagy, the pride of the Instrument Men, in the finals. Bill was good enough in the clutches and outstroked E. L. Kimmel, Barney Cole, Wilson Delong, last year's Class "A" Champ, to meet Nagy in the finals. Franklin Ralph continued his winning ways to take home the Class "B" cup by defeating Harold Lewis in the finals.

A newcomer to the fair ways, Tanner Smith, copped the Class "C" honors. He defeated Groppe, H. Boucher and Stu Churchill, to meet Bud Reed in the finals. Great interest was shown in golf this year. And next season with gas rationing off and new clubs and balls on the market we're looking for a big year.

Shell Service Club Meeting October 25

(Continued from Page 1)

Club members and their families are invited to attend this meeting.

At 9:00 p.m. the festivities will move to the Roxana Community Building where ALL employees and families, including those who are not members of the Service Club, are invited to dance to the tune of "Boots" Willhauk's Orchestra.

With this outstanding program planned, Service Club members and other employees can expect an evening of fun and entertainment FREE. Don't miss it.

Main Office Pyrotechnics

Believe it or not, but it's true. Since John Grossheim began working for Shell Oil Company on April 1, 1920, he has written over 29,000 books of Storehouse Material Transfer tickets. If these books are piled one on top of another, they would extend 1,837 feet into the air, or over eight times as high as the stack at Boiler House No. 1. Good work, John. Just imagine how John would have felt if the Company had shown him a stack of tickets, 1,837 feet high and told him all he had to do was to write all of those tickets.

Speaking of Grossheim, brings back memories of his first day with Shell. It has been authentically reported that John's first job was to paint one of the old Trumbles (Topping) Units. After being gone for a while John returned and asked for a ladder. Upon questioning him as to what he had been doing without the ladder, John replied that he started painting from the bottom of the unit and had painted as far up as he could reach.

Your reporter wishes to announce that we have a better man than Culbertson in our midst. Bill Volma has worked out a much more successful system called "Illegal Bidding." Of course, Flora Hardy, his partner, usually comes through with a 100 honors when Bill bids "No Trump." Nice work, Flora.

Gypsy Rose Lee better look to her laurels as far as Ray Hotto is concerned. He does a rugged strip when the heat gets up to 100 degrees F. You wouldn't be near so warm if you would take that thermometer off of your desk, Ray.

Mr. Paxson would never have passed up the opportunity that Bob Burns did. Bob still adheres to the old adage, "No chair, no dictation."

The Cafeteria is beginning to be quite an interesting place at breakfast as well as at lunch. In the morning we have those usual twosomes, Flora and Herman and Toni and Joe; at noon we have Carlene Ketchum feeding pie to a certain sailor.

We needn't go to Hawaii for that romantic touch as long as Georgia Edward's husband remains in Hawaii and sends her a beautiful lei of baby orchids.

Life begins at 40 and so do fallen arches, lumbago, bad eyesight, and the tendency to tell a story to the same person three or four times.

Larry Hall's recipe for catfish baked on a cedar shingle will be listed in the White House Cook Book. It will probably become as popular as hot dogs if they keep rationing meat.

The two girls on the third floor didn't win that large new mirror in a raffle. Honestly, it was bought for all of us.

Mary Ann McNeilly returned from Texas with a beautiful diamond. Twila Harpole and Mary Ellison also have a sparkler on third finger, left hand.

Edith Wetherell made a quick dash to Vandalia on the 21st to see a certain Army man who returned after 39 months overseas. "Ye Old Grapevine" reports there will be wedding bells.

J. A. "Mickey" Broderick, Hq. Btry. 29th AAA, GP, APO 244, c/o Postmaster, San Francisco, Calif. He was formerly in the Shipping Dept. The picture of Mickey at left was taken on Saipan.

Mary Lou Armstrong has been a bridesmaid twice this summer. We wonder if she is aware that if it should happen again it will be three times—and that is bad luck.

Ann Ledvinka's husband doesn't always read Ann's notes on the same day as she writes them. He showed up at the bus one night with a week old note and all the ration points.

It's a boy at the Don Miller home. Congratulations.

Ardelle Maguire has certainly been happy as her husband has been sent back to the States. He was home on a 30-day furlough. Evalyn Smith is now awaiting Derrell's arrival which should be within the next few weeks.

Mr. Truitt is looking for a singing commercial to advertise those chickens he has been trying to sell to unknown women on the telephone. He is soon to be heard on Station WRR from 11:40 until 12:25 a. m., Monday through Friday.

We all agree Marion Teachout makes a good Women's Counselor, but housekeeper, we don't know as

Canned Goods of First Prize Winners At Garden Show Compete In Shell's National Contest

Twelve containers of canned goods and preserves packed by members of the Shell Grow-A-Garden Club was sent to New York following the garden club show held at the Roxana Community High School on August 11. There they competed in a national contest with other canned goods from Maine to Texas and points in between.

Atop the R. C. A. Building, Radio City, New York, these entries of canned vegetables, sauces, jams, jellies, and pickles from Shell Grow-A-Garden Clubs all over the country were exhibited at "The Country Fair in the Clouds," annual Manhattan horticultural show of the Shell Oil Company, held on Monday, September 10.

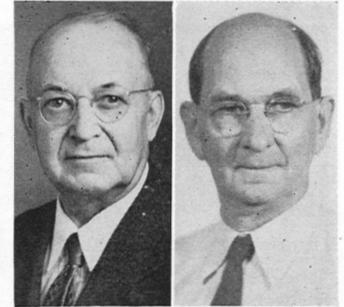
The containers which left Wood River recently were blue ribbon winners, having won first prizes in the Grow-A-Garden Club's Country Fair on August 11. They were packed by Mrs. Byron L. Tanner, Mrs. G. C. Farmer, Mrs. Frederick D. Obermiller, Mrs. Tillman A. Barton, Mrs. Ray T. Brown, Mrs. Bert Followell, Mrs. Donald W. McLean, Mrs. John L. Hall and Mrs. Carl W. Arnold.

At "The Country Fair in the Clouds" top-notch food experts judged the entries and awarded prizes. Among the Wood River first prize winners who won national honors at New York were Mrs. Bert Followell, who won first prize in the Canned Peas Division and Mrs. Carl W. Arnold won first in the Preserves Division with a jar of home-grown home-canned strawberry preserves. Each received a \$25.00 war bond. Both Mrs. Followell and Mrs. Arnold are to be commended for their skill in canning.

yet. A few more experiences and we think she'll do O. K. She came to work one morning all worn out from club meeting she had the night before, where she served fresh peach pie and whipped cream without sugar. Really, Marion, sugar isn't that scarce. She also made coffee for six in a drip-olator that held four. Try something just a little larger the next time.

Beginning the first of September the phones of McKenzie's desk will be labeled "Plant Phone" and "Outside Phone." If within a few weeks he still can't distinguish which one is ringing it has been suggested that a cow bell be installed on the outside phone.

RETIRED ON PENSION



Mark T. Brueggeman, left above, after over nineteen years of service as a Boilermaker, decided to retire on pension effective August 1. Mr. Brueggeman does not have any definite plans for the future. He has been on sick list leave since May 16 and for the present he intends to spend much of his time at his home in Alton, in an effort to regain his health.

Frank T. Chandler, who has been in the service of Shell since July 1, 1925, also decided to avail himself of the benefits of the Shell Pension Plan on August 1. Mr. Chandler started to work as a Pipefitter and in 1933 was transferred to the Cooling Water System as a Pumper which position he held when he retired. Mr. Chandler has a modest home in Edwardsville where he intends to take life easy.

We wish these men the best of health and good luck.

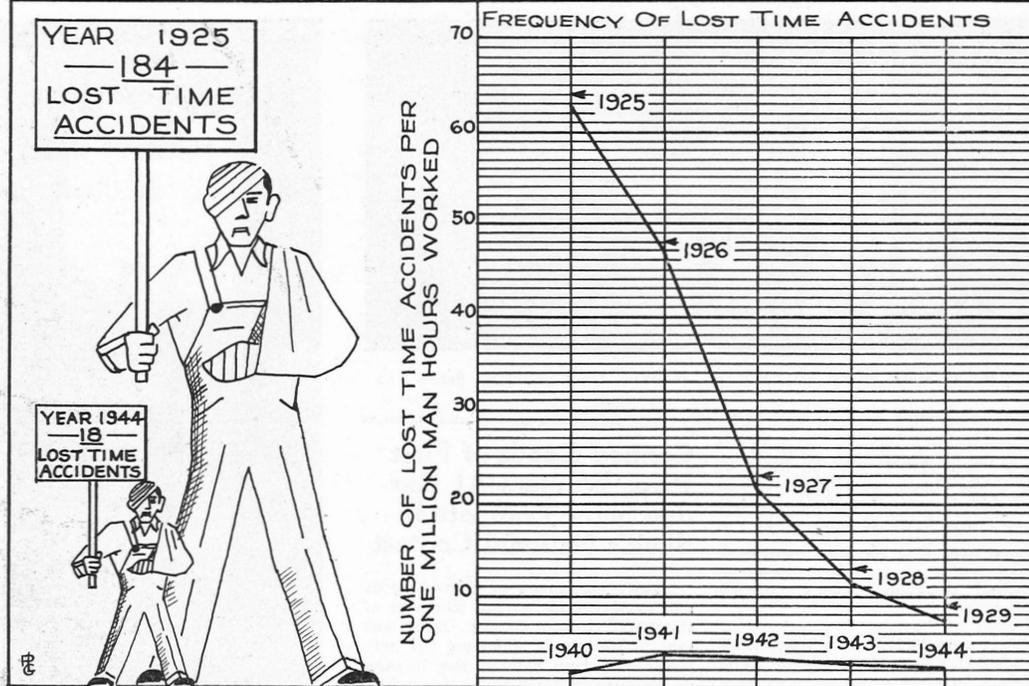
VETERAN BACK ON THE JOB

On September 6 Enos L. (Abe) Starkey returned to work in the Cracking Department as Stillman, after serving over three and one-half years with Uncle Sam's Navy. He enlisted on January 21, 1942, as a Fireman First Class, and at the time of his discharge on September 1, 1945, he held the rating of Watertender First Class.



The above picture was taken on a recent visit to the plant shortly before his discharge from service.

PROOF THAT SAFETY PAYS



By TANNER SMITH

Last issue a picture of sixteen craftsmen who had each worked over twenty-five years at this refinery without having been disabled was featured, along with an article in which these safety minded "old timers" recalled some of the hazardous conditions under which they worked some twenty years ago.

Their "hair raising" accounts aroused our curiosity as to how many employees might have been injured during those hectic days and so we dug back through the old files and the following appalling facts were revealed.

In 1925, just twenty years ago, a total of 184 Shell Wood River Refinery employees were disabled during just that one year. The following year, 1926, 179 lost time accidents occurred.

When you compare these figures with last year's 1944 total of only 18 disabling injuries, it certainly reveals the reason for the "old timers" ardent support of our present Safety Program.

In the accompanying drawing two crippled employees hold standards indicating the great difference in the number of disabling injuries in the years 1925 and 1944. However, even

though they had 10 times as many accidents this does not actually show the great difference since there were only 1200 employees working at this refinery in 1925 as compared with 3600 in 1944 (three times as many). In order to give a correct picture, therefore, let us compare the frequency of lost time accidents during a period of one million total manhours worked by the employees twenty years ago and now.

We find that an average of almost 63 employees were disabled during every one million manhours worked in 1925 as compared with only slightly over 2 in 1944. Further, the severity of the accidents twenty years ago was over four times as great, as shown by a severity rate of 6.2 as compared with last year's 1.4.

After a total of 363 employees had been disabled during the two year period (1925-1926) the Shell Management became extremely concerned and took steps to reduce this appalling condition. A Safety Department was formed, safety rules were written, protective equipment was furnished and drastic steps taken to make the operation of equipment safer.

How well the Safety Program succeeded is revealed by the fact that disabling injuries dropped from 184 in 1925 to 36 in 1929, although the work-

ing personnel had increased 50 per cent.

The accompanying graph shows this rapid decline even more clearly since from an average of 63 employees disabled during every million manhours worked in 1925, the average was reduced through the medium of the safety program during the next four years to 47 in 1926, 21½ in 1927, 11 in 1928, and 7½ in 1929. The severity of the accidents was also reduced correspondingly.

This was a remarkable improvement but in comparison the plottings at the bottom of the graph show the far less frequency of disabling injuries during the past five year period (1940-1945) with an all time low of 1½ in 1940.

About 95 per cent of our present employees are thankful that Shell has a Safety Program. Approximately 5 per cent seem to think it is an unnecessary nuisance.

Think it over Mr. Five Percent. When would you rather have worked at this refinery—in 1925 without a Safety Program—or in 1945 with one?

Yes, the figures conclusively prove that Safety First pays. So wear your goggles, put on your life belt, protect your head, think safety, and work safely, and let's go the rest of this year without any more suffering by anyone.

The Anti-Knocker

By D. W. McLEAN

Last issue a report was made that St. Cin and Gregor were training for another race. We have recently learned that Gregor has given up all hope of getting into condition again. He was recently beaten very decisively in a match during his secret training. This looks like a moral victory for St. Cin.

Anyone having any trouble getting an overtime lunch from the Cafeteria is advised to see Eckman. He recently demonstrated that "where there's a will there's a way."

The latest rumor around the Anti-Knock is that Snajdr and McNeilly have the St. Louis breweries working overtime.

We were recently honored with visits from men in service, namely: Leland Kennedy, Paul Schlieper and Orrin Green. We are always pleased to have these fellows with us.

Highlights of the year as usual was the Analytical Anti-Knock picnic. Pete St. Cin had things well organized. Pete fried the chicken and sang several songs. Schneider pulled several tricks that Pete was accused of but it all is very clear now. Golf, horseshoes, and several other games furnished entertainment. Tom Bolds made certain

that refreshments were plentiful. Charlie Keshner finally found out what that disagreeable odor was as he returned home. Honored guest was Mildred Lock.

Andrews recently returned from a week's sick leave and two weeks' vacation. He appears to have gained about fifteen pounds. Fourteen pounds and fifteen ounces of flesh and one ounce of hair.

We are sorry to report that Fred Williams and I. E. Dauer have resigned. We always enjoyed working with them. Good luck to both of them.

Congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. Robert Eckman on their new son.

CHEST DRIVE IN OCTOBER

The employees of our plant have supported generously the annual fall drives of the Community Chest. Thousands of little children, boys and girls and members of our armed forces have benefited from your generosity.

Competent citizens, including labor representatives, form a budget committee to examine the requests of all participating agencies. This insures economical spending of your money.

Another Chest Campaign will be held in the coming October. War or Peace, the need is paramount for each person to give the equivalent of \$1 per agency to each of the ten agencies in the Chest. Measure your gift by the amount of good it can do.

THE EDITOR.



Letters from our Boys & Girls In Service



Aug. 2, 1945

Dear Sirs:

I arrived back in the U.S.A. on July 10, 1945 and was sent on furlough immediately.



I had the pleasure of visiting the plant on July 17. It was a very pleasant day for me and I want to thank you for that pleasure. It was certainly grand to meet a

lot of the old gang again and spend a few minutes with them. Never was I treated so nice by any plant or employees. The plant sure looked grand and I think you are all doing one swell job for the cause of a free world. I pay my regards to a fine company and their employees.

I am sincerely yours,

Lawrence P. Mefford, T/4
Camp Swift, Texas.

(Formerly Rigger Helper.)

Editors Note: The above picture of Mefford was taken when he visited the plant on July 17 while home on furlough. Mefford was with the 820th Tank Destroyer Battalion and saw action in the "battle of the bulge," also the Ruhr Pocket and in Czechoslovakia. He wears the E. T. O. Ribbon with three battle stars and the Good Conduct Ribbon.

Shell Oil Refinery
Wood River, Illinois

Dear Friends:

I am writing you as a request of my husband (Forrest Bailey Fenton) who was a former Car Department employee of Shell Oil Company, Wood River, Illinois, and is now somewhere in the Pacific.

I received a letter from him asking me to write to this company and give them his address.

Forrest says he will be glad to get back at work at "dear old Shell."

He would be very much pleased if you would publish his address in the Shell Review.

As he has been kept pretty busy he doesn't have much time to write but would enjoy hearing from some of his old pals at Shell.

Here is his address:

Forrest Bailey Fenton, F 2c
U. S. S. Kaskaskia, AO-27
c/o Fleet Post Office
San Francisco, California

He entered service in November, 1944, and has been out at sea for the past four months.

He extends a greeting to Shell Oil Company and his co-workers and expects to be with them in the near future.

Best regards,

Mrs. Gertrude Fenton
Sorento, Illinois

July 5, 1945

Dear Sirs:

Just received the Shell Review and was reading some of the letters from the boys and girls in the service. Have read quite a few from former Loading Rack employees and they all seem to be of the same opinion as most of us. You have my heartiest congratulations on the important part you played in helping bring about the victory.

For some time I figured that after V-E Day it wouldn't be too long before I'd be back at my job again. However, I've had my opinion changed, but sudden. Just got to this camp in France on the 3rd. After what we've been used to in Germany I can't say much for it but I guess we have to get used to disappointments. Would like to tell you more but our letters are being censored once again. That can only mean one thing and it does not make me happy.

Enclosed is another renewal of family allowance. My only regret is that I'm not back at the plant working instead of here sweating out another theater of operations. Have to close for the time being.

Sincerely yours,
Cpl. Philip C. Ruff
c/o Postmaster
New York, N. Y.
(Formerly in Loading Racks.)

July 15, 1945

Dear Sirs:

Once again it's time to send my renewal of application for family allowance. Time sure goes by fast and I hope it continues to do so in the future. I want to take this opportunity to thank the Shell Oil Company for all the benefits and favors for which I am very grateful. I'm sure that every Shell employee shares this feeling with me. I have yet to find a company which comes close to the many benefits that Shell gives their employees in the service. I'm very proud to have been one of those employees and am anxiously looking forward to the day when I can return to that status.

I am receiving the Shell News, the Shell Review, and also the Readers Digest quite regularly and enjoy them immensely. It sure is swell to see the faces of the fellows I once worked with and to read the interesting items by the correspondents of the Shell Review. I see where the Alkylation Department boys have established new production records and can justly be proud of their outstanding record.

Life out here in the Pacific is about the same day after day. The temperature is plenty high but greatly relieved by the ever-blowing trade winds. I'm still aboard the same repair ship and the Repair Crews are kept plenty busy. Have met a few buddies lately and recently had a visit with my brother when both of our ships were in the same harbor.

Will have to close for now. Thank you once more for your many considerations. With regards to you and all Shell men.

Sincerely,
Wilbur F. Meyer, MoMM 2/c
c/o Fleet Post Office
San Francisco, Calif.
(Formerly in Alkylation Department.)

August 8, 1945

Dear Sirs:

How is everything going at Shell? I was there in June and it was really nice to be back and see some of my fellow employees. I certainly hope that it won't be too long before I can be back with you.

My work consists now of processing men returning from overseas and getting them ready for their furloughs or ready for separation from the service. It really is a pleasure to see the smiles on the fellows' faces when they know they are really going home after the many ordeals that they have been through. I am enjoying my work thoroughly but will certainly be glad when it is all over and all the fellows can go back home for good.

Thanking you so much for all your courtesies and kindness shown to me and my wife during the time I have been in service, I remain,

Sincerely yours,

Cpl. Ernest D. Clark
Personnel Center
Fort Bragg, North Carolina.

(Formerly in Cracking Department)

August 7, 1945

Dear Sirs:

I'm taking time out to write you a few lines to let you know that I have been receiving my Shell News, Shell Review, and Readers Digest regularly.

I want to thank you for what the company is doing for its employees. It's nice to read about what is going on at the plant, and about the men I used to work with.

I've seen good old Shell products around the South and West Pacific, Pearl Harbor, Saipan and the Marshalls.

I was in on the Iwo Jima and Okinawa invasions and took part in Iheya Shima and can't say that I liked any part of it. I would much rather work for Danny Sloan.

I'll be glad when I can come back to good old Shell and be with the boys. My regards to all my friends and Shell employees.

Yours truly,

J. J. Di Paola, S 1/c
c/o Fleet Post Office
San Francisco, California

(Formerly an Eng. Field Pftr. Hlpr.)

August 18, 1945

Mr. R. C. Roberts

Dear Sir:

I wish to thank you and your Company for the military leave allowance check I received recently.

I am thankful that I have had and will have again the opportunity to work for such an outstanding company, not only in achievements but in their generous attitude toward their employees.

I remain sincerely yours,

Pvt. Harry G. McGhee
Camp Fannin, Texas
(Formerly Engineering Field Pipefitter Helper)

T-SGT. CLYDE P. HITCH VISITS REFINERY WHILE HOME ON FURLOUGH

T/Sgt. Clyde P. Hitch visited with some of his old buddies in the Light Oil Treating Department recently while home on furlough.



Clyde entered the service in January, 1942, was back on a short furlough in June, 1943, and then went overseas. He has since been to England, France and Germany, while serving with the Ammunition and Supply Unit of the 9th Air Force, 358th Fighter Group. He was awarded the Presidential Unit Citation and the European Theatre of Operations Ribbon with six Battle Stars.

Clyde said he was right in the middle of "Buzz-Bomb Alley" (V-1 Bomb) while stationed in England. After his visit in the plant, Clyde said he is anxious to get back to his old job which he hopes will be soon.

July 21, 1945

Dear Sirs:

Because I was rather new on the roster of Shell employees I haven't sent in a letter any sooner.

First of all, let me express my very deepest appreciation to everyone concerned for mailing the Shell News, Shell Review, and Readers Digest, which shows Shell never forgets its employees whether young or old.

I certainly wish I could tell you where I am now but you know censorship. But I can say where I have been—Pearl Harbor, Eniwetok, Uithi, and the Admiralty Islands. South of the equator I was in a screening force of DDs for CVEs during the Leyte Operation and was in Luzon on D-Day and certainly say it is a beautiful sight to see the overwhelming power they throw at any objective now when they move in. From the Philippines north I guess I can't say much except I am many miles north of the Philippines now.

It sure makes a man feel good when they take on oil to see the old familiar sign "Manufactured by Shell Oil Company." I know each and everyone of you is behind us in our every effort.

While in the Philippine Islands I was on liberty on some of the islands and must say they are really nice places but give me the good old USA.

I guess I have passed on about all the news I can for now and I am looking forward to the day when I can return to the employment of "Good Old Shell."

I remain,

W. S. Dean, F 2/c
c/o Fleet Post Office
San Francisco, California.
(Formerly in Gas Plants.)

Shell "Not-So-Good League" Softball Team



Top row—left to right: Jess Grover, Ted Bertier, Ralph Henkhaus and Charles Meyers.

Center row: Joe Lanzerotte, Ralph Byron, Ernie Paulda, manager, Hubert Jones and Joe Schilling.

Mascots in front: Paul Lanzerotte, Ernie Paulda, Jr., and Donald Bertier. (Those not present when picture was taken are: Carl Davidson, Bill Schipkowski and Dave Patton.)

Although this team did not win the League Championship, they played good ball throughout the season against some stiff competition. The Shell Athletic Club feted the team recently with a chicken dinner prepared ala "Schipkowski" style. After everyone had their fill of delicious fried chicken, they engaged in that old indoor sport of "Poker." After the game some of the boys seemed to think they were better ball players than card players.

Hanbaum Defeats Ralph Brown For Alton Muny Golf Crown

By JOE BRIEN

One of the most spectacular matches witnessed in Alton golf was played Sunday, August 26, when Harold Hanbaum defeated Ralph Brown, last year's Muny Champ, 1 up in 42 holes. The writer watched the second 18 played, and from the point of thrills, cool play under fire, and good sportsmanship, it was tops. The match was closely contested all the way with Hanbaum holding a two up lead most of the way. Brown evened the match with a birdie on 31st and a par on the 32nd with Hanbaum taking a par and bogey. From that point the play was even closer. They halved 33 and 34, Brown won 35 with a well played birdie when Hanbaum missed from 10 feet. On the 36th Brown split the fair way with a nice drive and Hanbaum faded into the rough from which point he hit a beautiful shot over the trees to within 3 feet of the pin for a birdie 3 to win the hole and force the match into overtime. They halved the next five holes and Hanbaum finally won on the 42nd with a birdie 3. To the victor we say nice going, to the defeated it was a tough one to lose, and to you both it was an exhibition of good golf and sportsmanship. Both of these outstanding golfers are Shell employees.

"ISAAC WALTON" OF THE EXPERIMENTAL LAB



In the picture above Paul Kindle, Experimental Laboratory Tester, is shown with his wife proudly displaying a string of fish they caught recently in a creek near Pleasant Hill, Illinois. Paul says there were a total of 165 fish in this catch, all of which were caught during five hours of fishing.—Not bad, Paul.

In Memoriam

It is with deep regret that we announce the death of Charles J. Leonard, Engineering Field Pipefitter, who died suddenly during the night of September 5, following a brief illness of several days.

Mr. Leonard, who was 57 years of age, started to work for Shell as a Laborer on November 23, 1922. He later transferred to the Pipe Gang. He is survived by his widow, Mrs. Matilda Leonard, a daughter, Miss Catherine Leonard, and a son, Charles Leonard.



TWO YEARS IN THE PACIFIC

For two years, William H. Dennis, 27, Yeoman third class, USNR, has been serving in the Pacific.

Dennis has earned six stars for major invasions at Bougainville, the Marshalls, New Guinea, Marianas, Palaus, and Leyte. He has served aboard an attack troop transport in the combat area.

Before entering the Navy in March 1943, he was employed in our Lube Compounding and Shipping Department.

FLOYD TRAVIS SENDS HOME SOUVENIRS FROM GERMANY



Sgt. Floyd G. Travis, former Pipefitter in our Cracking Cleanout Department, sends home numerous souvenirs from the battle fronts. Some of the souvenirs are shown in the above picture.

Sgt Travis has been in military service since May 13, 1942 His present address is T/Sgt. Floyd G. Travis, Co. F, 333rd Engineers, APO 513, c/o Postmaster, New York, New York.



Topping Rabble Chatter

By BRIG YOUNG.

Mr. and Mrs. T. G. Barton are the proud parents of a daughter, born July 22, 1945. She has been named Cheryl Gayle and is the first child.

Mr. and Mrs. Lee Pizinger announce the birth of a son, Edward James, born August 2, 1945. He weighed 7 lbs., 11 ounces and is the third child.

Charley Picker returned to work August 11, 1945, from sick leave. He suffered a dislocated shoulder while on his vacation.

Ed Sandbach has returned from the Navy to his old job as Zone Valve Repairman. We are glad he still speaks American instead of seadog jargon. He hasn't once called us "matey" or put his hands on our shoulders confidentially!

Red Worden's lethargical condition on the early day shift a few weeks ago was due to fatigue. He said he had been trying to eat rubbery-like plastic which he thought was blackberry jelly! He is eating store jelly now!

Some people expect miracles, even from clocks, eh Hoting?

Smith, in conversation about a perfectly circular tank, says, "It's broad as it's long!"

Ace Elder had a regular circus the week the Robinson boys were at Topping No. 3.

To Ted Miller, ex-Topping Zone Valve Repairman, we say farewell and the best of luck.

Why did Worden and Henna decide to walk so suddenly the other night?

It is suspected by some that Horn has joined the growlers club.

Dutch Hockmuth has taken barbering as a side line. He seems to be especially good at shaving. How about it, Major, are you and Bean coaching Dutch?

Topping No. 1 came down. Amid the clatter and bustle of shutdown activity there was a carnival spirit, a sort of New Year's Eve air. The tail house was covered inside with signs, "Antiques for sale," "Bargains in used furniture, rigging, tools, public utilities, and even personnel." Some of the individual attitudes expressed are as follows: Boyd willing to sell at cost, Jenkins in wondering if he had forgotten to move everything.

Misegades hoping Red hadn't forgotten Troneker looking for a new zone where there won't be plant changes, the Barton brothers wondering if they will have to start looking mules in the face again, and Helfer doubting if he can recapture that school room decorum. Yes, everything is going to be all right. The war's over, ain't it?

Today, August 30, photographers were at Topping No. 4. Grover graciously consented for Young to be the Operator in the pictures in spite of the fact that being in it involved a 75-foot climb and being so far from the camera as to be a mere blur!

Lt. F. T. Rayburn, 2510 AAF-BU, Squadron H, Brooks Field, San Antonio, Texas, was a recent Refinery visitor. He was formerly in the Topping Department.

FOR RENT—Two modern unfurnished apartments, 120 East Tydeman Ave., Roxana. Phone 4-5302.

FOR RENT—One sleeping room for one or two girls. Mrs. Jessen, 2621 College Ave., Alton.

OPPORTUNITIES

25 YEARS' SERVICE



Left to right: H. D. Chappell, Car Department; J. E. Long, Lube Compounding and Shipping Dept.; F. N. West, Car Department.

Pipe Dope

Whitey Warford, the number one fisherman of the Pipe Gang, was dangling a line in the water recently when he got a bite. Being in a daze or doze, he dropped the pole and the fish got away with his pole and line. He proceeded to throw the rest of his equipment at the fish—he now is in the market for a minnow bucket, a tackle box, an anchor and two oars. P. S. he still has the boat.

Dan Sloan recently painted his car. There are several different shades of red but we have never seen or heard anything to compare with this paint job. If you think you see a ball of fire coming down State street about 1:00 a. m., that will be Danny.

"Doc" (Pudgy) Obert is a generous sort of fellow—he stopped in a certain soda dispensary at the north side to get his bearings. He got lost on the way to Godfrey and a certain inhabitant agreed to act as guide. Doc was so overcome he broke down, hauled out his grouch bag, and bought everybody in the place a nickel beer.

Tom Hunt, the reticent one, (he don't talk much), spent his vacation and the neighbors' patience building a barbecue pit in his back yard. After several trips for liquid refreshments

the job was finished. A slight breeze came up that morning—now Tom has a sign "Bricks for sale, cheap."

Andrew Jackson Baker is the proud father of a new son. Congratulations!

We have been feeding a cat in the Pipe Shop for months until it was sleek and fat. The other day Earl Cruthis was passing out squirrel. Any connection, brother?

"Pat" Kirkpatrick, the Genial Pipe Machine Operator, has been on a vacation the last two weeks. He provided the whole countryside with vegetables out of his garden besides taking motor trips to the different parts of the State.

"Shawnee" Barnard, the mite from Shawneetown, has been making stump speeches. We don't know what party he is supporting but he will get our backing (see Obert for details).

We have another vegetarian in the Pipe Gang. Dan Keslick brought two pounds of green beans for his lunch. He said he picked up the wrong package but Emil Krueger said he should not make the same mistake three days in a row.

The picture at left was taken during Pfc. Tjaden's recent visit to the refinery while on furlough. Since he left for military service in December, 1943, he has been to France, Germany and Austria. He received one battle star for action in southern Germany. His address is:



Pfc Robert E. Tjaden,
Co. B., 824 T. D. Bn.,
APO 758, c/o Postmaster,
New York, N. Y.
(Former Pipefitter Helper)

Shell Girls Softball Team Finishes Third In Alton League



Standing, left to right in the above picture are: June Hall, Opel Simpson, Margaret Armes, Sally Boschert, Julia Akin, and Aleene Rayburn.

Seated: Novis Leonard, Pearl Dildine, Nancy White, Rosemary Ochs, Eileen Gallatin, and Margaret Davis.

Mascots: Danny and Bobby Ochs.

Those not present when picture was taken are: Marge Sheets, Marcella Kasten, Harriet Bauer, Wilma Crunk and Alyne Brave. C. A. (Bill) Nicolet is manager of this team and Al Bott, Assistant manager.

The Girls Softball Team finished in third place in the Girls Softball League in Alton.

They won the post-season tournament in the Girls Soft Ball League by defeating Standard Oil in the finals on September 17.

"Bill" Nicolet, the manager, reports that all the girls on the team were responsible for their success. Rose Mary Ochs, the pitcher; Nancy White, catcher; and Margaret Armes, first baseman, played exceptionally well. Sally Boschert, who played in every

game, was versatile. She could play any position and play it well. Marge Sheets, although she couldn't play in every game, was the leading batter when she was there; also a very good third baseman.

To celebrate the end of the season the Shell Athletic Club treated the team to a chicken dinner at Achenbach's Oak Grove August 27. After dinner a short talk was given by Al Bott.

During the evening the girls danced and played games.

TWENTY YEARS' SERVICE



Left to right: W. J. Hoeche, Engineering Field; M. C. Keilbach, Engineering Field; D. A. Lemon, Strehouse; E. M. Levi, Automotive (Garage) O. R. Oglesby, Control Laboratory; J. R. Roberts, Engineering Office; J. E. McMichael, Car Department; R. L. Bedwell, Lube Compounding and Shipping Dept.; A. C. Bott, Control Laboratory; O. P. Deppe, Cracking Cleanout; H. A. Eichen, Lube Vacuum Plant.



Left to right: H. B. Elliott, Engineering Field; J. R. Ferguson, Cracking Cleanout; F. R. Gibson, Cracking Operation; W. E. Harper, Engineering Field; C. J. Johnson, Engineering Field; F. O. King, Engineering Field; L. F. Longman, Dispatching; Otto Owens, Boiler Houses; J. H. Pawelski, Engineering Field; J. A. Smith, Boiler Houses; I. E. Stull, Lube Filter Plant. Pictures not available of G. E. Prahl, Cracking Cleanout Department; and G. L. Wade, Cracking Operation; who have also completed twenty years of service.

LT. RAYMOND C. RATHER'S BATTALION RECEIVES MERITORIOUS SERVICE AWARD

First Lieutenant Ray C. Rathert, formerly in our Control Laboratory, is completing his second year of overseas duty with the 648th Engineers, a mapping battalion which recently was awarded the Meritorious Service Unit award by command of General MacArthur.

Lt. Rathert went overseas in May of 1942, and joined the 648th Engineers as a Second Lieutenant in October 1943. He has served in Australia, New Guinea, and the Philippines. While stationed in Melbourne he married an Australian girl. His wife, Mrs. Norma C. Rathert, lives in Mackay, Queensland, Australia.

In addition to the Meritorious Service Unit award, Lt. Rathert has earned the American Defense Service medal, the Asiatic Pacific Campaign medal with two battle participation awards, and the Philippine Liberation ribbon. The Meritorious Service Unit award was given "for superior performance of duty in the accomplishment of exceptionally difficult tasks in the Southwest Pacific Area."

Gas Plant Gas

By H. E. RAGUS

A third bowling team from the Gas Plants has been entered in the league this season and is known as the Gas Recovery Team. This team is owned and operated by one "Buzzsaw" Bryant who reports all contracts are signed back on his desk.

With his head bent low and the look of a whipped dog on his features, Wehrle has packed his belongings and has headed back to Edwardsville. Wood River is rugged territory, Roy.

For dogs of any type or breed and especially for DEAD dogs, see Mr. Joe Hozian of our department.

We take this opportunity to introduce our new department committee, "Jake" Jacoby, "Lew" Williams and "Bingo" Wilson.

"Woody" Woodside should be able to follow those "wabbit twacks" back home. The spring thaws caught him up here this year.

King, better known as the "Stagmire Kid" has one for the books—a dance hall down home so large a band is placed in all four corners so dancers in the middle of the hall can hear the music. Quite a place but just the thing for one of Shell's hops.

It's "Pop" Donahoo again. A big little lady put in her appearance the other day at the old homestead.

Girls who visit the corner drug store and get their vitamins regularly have legs that look like this: !! But girls who visit the corner drunk store and get their Mannhattans are liable to have legs that look like this: ().

The reason Cupid makes so many bad shots is because he's aiming at the heart and looking at the hosiery.—Magazine Digest.

The optimist sees the doughnut, the pessimist sees the hole, and the realist dreads the imminent indigestion.—Trade Aid Bulletin.

Shell's Industrial League Softball Team



Standing, left to right: Paul Lombardo, "Windy" Halliday, Joe Markham "Elackie" Hoelscher, Charles Stanley and Joe Lanzerotte, manager.

Seated: Glen Van Doren, Tex Johnson, Nick Sadich, Gene Riva and George Snyder.

Other players, not present when picture was taken, are Ed Burmester, Al Burmester (now in military service), Bill Parker, John Granger and Paul VanBuren.

Following the close of the softball season the Shell Athletic Club treated the members of this team to a chicken dinner at Ackenbach's Oak Grove on September 19.

Chemists' Cauldron

By LUCILLE VALITES

What was that box of French unmentionables doing in Ben Gordon's work bench drawer?

"Oddities in the News:" The sound of a rooster crowing at Research. Investigation proved that Doc Lewis had answered Ben's ad: "To get the best, visit Gordon's chicken ranch. All duds made good."

The sight of our Chief Engineer in a high chair. Restaurants are crowded these days and the war has taught us to accept substitutes with a smile.

The way Research's air-conditioner has been knocking it off this summer, you actually realize there IS such a unit in the building.

Jack claims the chief difference between Twila and Nancy is that Twila likes lilacs while Nancy likes pansies.

B. Gordon's snappy comebacks and witticisms are sadly missed by his fellow workers. At the time of this writing, Ben is languishing in an Urbana hospital recovering from an appendectomy.

There is an old man named Pilz He comes and goes where he wills What's on his mind, no one can find, Yet somehow he always pays his bills.

—J. W. B.

Harold Kemmerer's advancement to Director of Research at Houston and Bill Wilson's departure furnished an excuse for a Lab shindig — not that Research needs an excuse for a party. After hearing Love's rendition of "Mississippi Mud," Crosby should look to his laurels. Howard Schmitz's side-splitting "The Old Sow Song" will go down as a classic in the Annals of Research entertainment. A traveling bag and brief case were presented as speed-you-on-your way gifts.

Jack Killian has decided he would rather see what makes people tick than blow glass. So with the best wishes of Researchites in the tangible form of a brief case, a wallet, and a dollar bill, Jack is taking the necessary steps to become Dr. Killian.

GOLF NOTES

One golf grudge match was definitely not settled Sunday, August 12, in fact, more fuel was added to the fire. Virg Parker, the jingle jangle kid, had no money to jangle when he and his partner, sucker Leonard, were taken to the cleaners by Rolla Hord and Joe Brien. Folding money changed hands, folks, when Leonard's sizzling putter cooled off colder than a cucumber. Perhaps a bowling match next time, eh fellows?

One fisherman of great ability (he says) also professes to be a golfer of equal ability, but to date no proof of either of his claimed abilities has been offered. We know several people who would like to see some of those big fish and some of those hot rounds of golf. It isn't that we doubt his word—it's just that we like to see big fish and good golf. What do you say, Champ? Will you oblige?

Departmental softball games seem to be in vogue but we must not overlook a recent golf match between the Safety Department and the Industrial Relations. When the match was over and the adding machines were worn out totaling the scores, still no decision was reached. Some one overlooked the unimportant fact of handicaps. Bill Nicolet and Oscar Kleinert fought a duel to see who paid for the refreshments and Bill threw in the sponge. From there on it's a deep dark secret. Perhaps they can't play golf but as entertainers they're tops.

That new girl who boasts a Lab coat is Ruth Aulabough in the Analytical. As her hobbies, Ruth lists chemistry, dancing and tennis. A true feminist, she likes pretty clothes. She prefers Crosby to Sinatra and does not like apple pie! Ruth's ambition is to be an M. D.

Two other names on our Personnel List are Mrs. Frank Yankovich and Mrs. Douglas Wood. It's just the names that are new. We knew the girls as Wanda Lewis and Katie Bentley, respectively.

VISITS REFINERY WHILE HOME ON FURLOUGH

The picture (right) of S/Sgt. Archie Lowe, formerly in our Welding Dept., was made when he paid us a visit recently while home on furlough, after serving over a year with the Eighth Infantry Division overseas.



Archie saw eight months of combat duty while overseas and was wounded in action in France on September 15, 1944. He was awarded the Purple Heart Medal, the E. T. O. Ribbon with four Battle Stars, Good Conduct Medal, the Presidential Unit Citation and the Infantry Combat Badge.

Among the souvenirs he brought back were several German pistols, a pair of field glasses and a small model motor. He saw quite a bit of Europe in his assignments which took him to Scotland, Ireland, England, France, Belgium, Holland and Germany.

After his visit in the refinery, Archie said he enjoyed seeing his old buddies and hoped to soon be back at the refinery to stay.

JOKES-JOLTS

Conductor: "Can't you read that sign? It says, 'No Smoking.'"

Sailor: "Sure, mate, that's plain enough, but you've got a lot of dippy signs here. One of 'em says 'Wear Nemo Corsets,' so I ain't payin' attention to any of them."

Papa Robin: How did that speckled egg get into our nest?

Mama Robin: I did it for a lark.

Demure young thing: "Oh, what kind of an officer are you?"

Officer: "I'm a naval surgeon."

Demure young thing: "Dear, dear, how you doctors do specialize!"

Susie: "If you put a mama duck, a papa duck and five little ducks in a box and shake them up, what would you have?"

Que: "A box of quackers."

Employer: "When I started in life, young man, I worked twelve hours a day."

Clerk: "Yes, but in these rapid times any one who took twelve hours to do a day's work would be fired."

A farmer once called his cow "Zephyr" She seemed such an amiable hephyr But when he drew near She bit off his ear, And now he is very much dephyr.

An optimist is one whose glass is half full. A pessimist is one whose glass is half empty.

The boss of the family is whoever can spend ten dollars without thinking it necessary to say anything about it.

Bill: "Have you seen one of those instruments which can tell when a man is lying?"

Hank: "Seen one? I married one!"