



## CAPACITY CROWD AT SERVICE CLUB MEETING

The Shell Service Club held their quarterly meeting in the Roxana High School Auditorium on October 25. A crowd of approximately 500 members and their families attended and were treated to a very interesting program of vaudeville following the election of officers and awarding of service emblems.

At this meeting the following officers of the club were elected for the coming year: President, E. B. Gillis, Research Laboratory; Vice-President, C. L. Fors, Control Laboratory; Secretary, Miss Marian Teachout, Staff Personnel; Treasurer, R. T. Brown, Industrial Relations; Directors, J. G. Cuddy, Light Oil Treaters and C. J. Wilson, Engineering Department. L. B. Boeth, Director, is a hold-over officer. These officers will be installed at the annual meeting in February.

Following the program at the high school, the crowd moved to the Roxana Community Building and danced the remainder of the evening to the music of "Boots" Wilhauk and his orchestra.

Diamond pins for twenty-five years' service were awarded to the following: G. C. Almon, Topping Department; H. D. Chappell, Car Department; O. C. Gent, Cracking Department; H. E. Harvick, Engineering Field; H. Hockinghomer, Engineering Office; J. E. Long, Lube C. & S.; V. W. Parker, Assistant Superintendent; H. E. Rethorn, Boiler & Power Houses; H. L. Rolli, Cracking Department; W. L. Sehnert, Car Department; P. Southard, Car Department; C. H. Steiner, Engineering Field; F. N. West, Car Department; and E. N. Wood, Topping Department.

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

### PHEASANT HUNTERS



J. R. (Dick) Roberts, Cat. Cracking Assistant Zone Supervisor, recently returned from a pheasant hunt at Redfield, South Dakota. In the picture above he is shown (right) with his friend, Herbert Ohley, and proof of their skill. Dick says they hunted five days and bagged the limit each day. Nice hunting, Dick.



The above picture shows part of the crowd which attended the Service Club Party on October 25.

### Season's Greetings

*We are approaching another Yuletide Season but for the first time since 1940 without the burden of war. During this day of cheer and festivity may we all pause and give thanks that "Peace on Earth" is now a reality and fervently hope it may remain for many generations to come.*

*May I take this opportunity to wish you and every member of your family a Very Merry Christmas, and to those still on Military Leave a speedy return home.*

*Pe Robert*

### SHELL'S NEW DEVELOPMENT CUTS FUEL OIL CONSUMPTION

Development of a new type of combustion head for domestic oil burners, designed to cut fuel consumption by as much as 20 per cent and thus save millions of dollars in the nation's annual heating bill, was announced recently by the Shell Oil Company. The new combustion head was developed at the company's Sewaren, N. J., burner testing laboratory.

The new device, which is another step in the direction of utilizing to the fullest extent every ounce of heat that is available in a gallon of oil, is an outgrowth of research undertaken by Shell during the recent oil shortage to help the consumer obtain maximum heat from his rationed fuel. It is being made available to burner manufacturers under a license for incorporation in their new burner units, and is expected to encourage considerably the use of oil burners in post-war building.

The new burner head is particularly important today because of the gigantic home construction program now getting underway. Authorities have predicted a building program of one million homes a year for the next ten years to fill housing demands. Shell marketing experts have estimated that in this new building program, at least 3,700,000 domestic oil burners of various types will be in use by 1950, consuming a total of 7,770,000,000 gallons of heating oil a year.

(CONTINUED ON PAGE 2)

## SHELL REVIEW STAFF

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

### CORRESPONDENTS

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

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  
 Toluene .....H. J. Hayes  
 Hvy. Oil Agts. ....H. Fletcher  
 Vacuum Plant .....E. Groppel  
 Filter Plant .....B. L. Tanner  
 D. & D. Plant .....L. B. Booth  
 Lub. Extraction .....R. M. Miller  
 Boiler Houses .....L. A. Kramer  
 Pipe Fitters .....J. D. Nack  
 Safety .....A. T. Smith  
 Central Shops .....N. F. Bast  
 Boilermakers .....C. W. Meyer  
 Welders .....W. R. Smith  
 Riggers .....M. A. Payne

## OFFICERS OF SHELL BOWLING LEAGUES



Pictured above are the officers of the Shell Bowling Leagues for the 1945-46 season. In the top picture, left to right, are: P. J. VanBuren, President, Shell Leagues in Alton; A. Tanner Smith, Vice President, Alton Leagues; John McConnell, Secretary-Treasurer, Alton Leagues; Stanley Stromske, Secretary-Treasurer of Alton Golden Shell League. George Moorman, President of Shell Edwardsville League, and V. J. Hotz, Secretary-Treasurer Edwardsville League.

## Alkylation News

By L. R. WADDELOW

Hercules Levi was taking no chance of getting lost at Bethalto Homecoming.

Wish O'Hara and Wooff would make another bet, the ice cream was sure good.

Roy Vinson has put the Ionol Plant on a paying basis.

It was a sad day when the laborerettes in this department were given their release.

The B. I. boys are doing their own instrument work again since Campbell has gone.

Elmer Borchers, in disgust, lately wished to reprimand the operator on the plant's automatic telephone switchboard and finally ended up with a call for new batteries.

Why has Eudy been reading, "Harmony in Marriage?" Is it material for a lecture or is it Virginia's idea. It looks like Elmer, "The Cutter," has taken his last stand.

We wonder who Pinkerton went fishing with, was it "Humpty" Vincent? Has Dick caught Humpty's disease or are they ordinary fish stories.

The "Law of Gravity" can be overcome, so they say, by creating a vacuum on a coca cola bottle. Details—Fill the bottle three fourths full of H<sub>2</sub>O. Shake vigorously, creating a whirling motion on the H<sub>2</sub>O. Turn the bottle upside down, remove your hand from the bottle mouth and if the H<sub>2</sub>O doesn't drop out, insert a pencil into the bottle. If you don't succeed the first time, try again. But don't ask James, Borchers, Waddelow, Radcliffe, or Kinnegan for their method.

Have you seen Charlie Bund's five o'clock shadow—along about noon. We have a new mop bucket at the C. D. U. Gaines sat on the old one and got trapped.

Gabriel Draper and His Six Angels is the name of a band but not the kind that plays music.

Gaines suggested that "Birdbrain" Lawson and "Prince" Sutton have their pictures taken without shirts as Shell atrocity pictures.

Junior, aged 13, was puzzled over the social problems and discussed things with his pal Bill.

Junior—I have walked to school with this girl three times, and I have carried her books. I bought her ice cream sodas twice. Now, do you think I ought to kiss her?

Bill (after a moment of deep concentration)—No, you don't need too. You've done enough for that girl already.



By NOEL TURNER and HAZEL POOS

We wish to welcome Aaron J. Martin and Terrell Haymes into the Engineering Department. As Hazel says, "Any new man is always welcome."—Ruff!

Shirley Frohock left the Drafting Room September 15 to attend Shurtleff College; and Dolores Cuddy, of Engineering Inspection, is attending Blackburn College at Carlinville, Illinois. Good luck, girls!

Guess you all heard about Lynn Neese. He was living the life of Reilley, and Reilley came home! That story about a baseball hitting you in the eye didn't go over so well, did it Lynn?

It must be pretty nice to have a month's vacation, and at the same time have a husband home from overseas! Just ask Josephine.

Funniest sight of the month—Shirley Frohock falling on her face at her own going away party!

We miss Dick Sunkel and John Castleman since they've gone to work at the Research Laboratory. When we see Dick anymore, he's dressed fit to kill. What have the Research gals got that we haven't got, Dick?

T. Charlie: Have you been behaving yourself, Mary?

M. Apple: Of course!

Ted: Haven't been having any fun then, have you.

Sully has been paying morning visits to the Engineering Steno Room. Be careful, Adrian, he's a wolf!

Gayden is proving to be a good husband. On his first Saturday off, he attempted to cut the lawn of his new home in Alton. He fell on the lawnmower, and cut his hand. Does that explain your latest haircut too, Gayden?

It's a good thing the World Series happens only once a year, or Brown and Wandling would have a Civil War all their own. You should know by this time that gambling doesn't pay, Brownie!

Turner lost her halo watching Poos and her latest tactics in guess who's apartment! Hey—what was Turner doing there?

## SHELL'S NEW DEVELOPMENT CUTS FUEL OIL CONSUMPTION

(CONTINUED FROM PAGE 1)

Applicable to all gun-type domestic burners, the new combustion head increases burning efficiency by achieving a more thorough mixture of oil and air, with a consequent reduction in the amount of cold air intake required. Excessive quantities of cold air intake, it was explained, tend to cool the combustion chamber and permit a large portion of the heat to escape by way of the flue. Because of the thoroughness with which the oil and air are mixed, smoke and carbon deposits are virtually eliminated when the burner is properly adjusted, the announcement stated.

One of the factors that prompted the development of the new combustion head is the increasing use of fuels made by catalytic cracking units famous in the production of wartime aviation gasoline. The new fuel oils have a higher heat content than pre-war fuels, but require more thorough mixtures of air and oil in order to be used to the fullest advantage. Tests show that the new Shell burner head can operate with the new fuel oils and with those made by conventional processes without changing the burner adjustment and that greater efficiency and fuel economy can be obtained in either case.

The possibility of adapting the new combustion head to gun-type, pressure-atomizing burners which are already installed is now under consideration, and it may be that existing units can be converted inexpensively to take advantage of the increased efficiency provided by the device.

As far back as 1930, Shell pioneered in advocating that heating oil be made with the same care and precision as motor fuel. As a result of cooperation between the petroleum industry and the oil burner industry, improvements were made at that time in fuel oil quality and burner efficiency which resulted in a very substantial reduction of the heating bill of the average consumer. Tests have indicated that further reductions of up to 20 per cent may be obtained through proper use of the new combustion head.



The officers of the Shell Women's League shown above are: Rose Bohart, President; Marian Teachout, Secretary-Treasurer.

## Pipe Dope

Charlie Dilling, the baseball commissioner, never won a bet all season. His wife said that if you want a winner, just bet the opposite of Charlie.

We saw a funny sight this morning. Ed Miller bought a new pair of shoes and the nurse chased him all the way to the Light Oil Agitators. When questioned, Ed said the man forgot to take the tag off the shoes, but we know better.

A Shell bowler was discussing his game and he said that he could not make his hook work. A fellow standing nearby remarked that the only hook he ever had was his wife's finger in his shirt collar.

A certain Pipefitter Foreman, better known as Whitey, the Bantam Fancier, has quit the cup that cheers but upon investigation, we found four pounds of peppermint candy in the glove compartment of his car. Incidentally, he is now raising rabbits for the wholesale market.

We welcome several boys back from the service, Jack Creekmore, V. Muentnich, C. F. Schlemer, and A. L. Autery.

See Willie "Ding Dong" Bell for information on converting coal houses into chicken houses. Who stole the lock on the hen house door?

George Waffensmith lowered his dignity by switching from bait casting to nigger fishing. How about a piece of carp, George?

## CONTROL LABORATORY AND CRACKING OPERATORS COMPLETE ONE MILLION NON-DISABLING MANHOURS



By TANNER SMITH.

October 4, 1945, was a red letter day at Shell's Wood River Refinery for on that day two departments, the Cracking Operators and the Control Laboratory, each completed one million manhours without a disabling injury.

Pictured above is a large group of the Control Laboratory employees who helped to make this record. It is regretted that it was impossible to take a representative picture of the Cracking Operators since their Units are scattered and they are confined to their Units.

The Cracking Operators compiled their splendid record over a period of two years and seven months, war years in which they were expected to get the maximum out of their units at all times. Their work had to be done regardless of the weather; whether it was thawing out a frozen line at 2 a. m. in the morning with the temperatures below 0° or watching the fires on a 1700° furnace with the heat exceeding 100°; whether it was snowy, icy, rainy, or foggy—the job still had to be done. This splendid record was accomplished while operating equipment with pressures varying from five pounds up to 1250 pounds per square inch and with temperatures of over 1000° F.; at a time when the enormous twin Catalytic Crackers were brought on steam for the first time and operated successfully thereafter; when longer hours and new operators made the job still tougher. And yet the Cracking Operators worked one million manhours without anyone

being disabled. It is proof that sound equipment and careful workmanship is worthwhile. This is the second time that the Cracking Operators have exceeded one million non-disabling manhours. Hats off to you, Gentlemen! Unfortunately, this Cracking Department record was interrupted on Nov. 11, 1945, at 1,100,000 manhours when one of their operators suffered a strained back.

The Control Laboratory employees have a right to be proud of their record also. True, they didn't have to get out in all kinds of weather or handle large equipment, but they had other hazards to guard against. During a 24-hour period they averaged about 3000 tests and handled over 1500 samples. These samples include hot asphalts at 200° F., propanes and butanes in bombs up to 1000 pounds pressure, acids, alkalies, gasoline, and crude oils. Many high temperature tests were run, such as distillations operated at a heat of 600° F. On oxidation tests, pressures up to 300 pounds were used.

In addition, during this non-disabling two and one-fourth years at the Control Laboratory, due to the war manpower shortage, it was necessary to hire many women to assume the duties normally handled by men. Of the average 240 employees working at the Laboratory during this period, 95 of them were women. The fact that none of these women were disabled speaks well not only for the women, but also for the older Laboratory men who taught them their jobs and advised them against hazards.

Yes, Ladies and Gentlemen, you've done a fine job. Let's keep it up.

## SAFETY HATS SAVE LIVES OF TWO EMPLOYEES

The other day "Al" Johnson, Car Repairman (pictured above), was working with a buddy bucking rivets on a tank car. "Al" was under the car holding the back up. His buddy released the air gun trigger shutting off the air pressure and laid the gun down across a track rail.

While he was gone, the pressure was suddenly increased on the air hose to his gun, causing the gun to flip over bumping the air gun trigger against the rail. This released 110 pounds of air pressure into the gun and started it vibrating violently, causing the 3-pound snap fitting to be shot out of the end of the gun toward "Al's" head which was not over twenty inches away. It crashed with a tremendous impact against the rim of his safety hat, directly over his left temple, knocking him to the ground but with no serious injury resulting. Without his safety hat protection he might easily have been killed.



In the picture above you can see the bandages over the minor scratches inflicted from the crushed hat. In his left hand he is holding the hat with the crushed rim and in his fingers the three pound fitting that hit him. In his right hand he is holding the air gun.

A safety hat also saved Theodore Cobine's life. This is the second time that a safety hat has saved his life since he has been working at this refinery.

The latest time, November 7, 1945, he was working on the walkway on top of Dubbs 17 Coke Chambers when a pinion gear weighing 20 pounds fell a distance of 27 feet from the hydraulic rigging above him, hit his safety hat and knocked him down. The gear imprinted deep corrugations in his hat but "Ted" received only a slight concussion. He was hospitalized but if he had not been wearing that safety hat he would have, without doubt, been killed on the spot. It was a terrific blow being equivalent in impact to a steel object weighing 540 pounds dropped a distance of one foot onto his head. Mr. Cobine is very enthusiastic about the protection that safety equipment offers.

These are just two more instances where employees' lives were saved by safety equipment.

### Cracking Department News

By L. ARNOLD and G. M. McCONNELL

The Cracking Department is sure proud to have in its midst a great and successful victory gardener, especially one who can give a lot of advice such as to planting, taking care of, developing, etc., but we think he should be barred from entering into a Country Fair because, if you recall as shown in the last issue, the one and only F. D. Obermiller, Chairman of the Grow-a-Garden Club, ran off with all the prizes. Please, Fred, give some of the other amateur victory gardeners a chance for a prize. By the way, what are you going to do with the 1,000 extra copies of the last issue?

The Cracking Department regrets that Messrs. C. W. Cannon, H. W. Porter, and C. R. Brooks have left the Company. Best of luck to you boys in your new enterprises.

With the war ending the middle of August, some of our expert fishermen took to lakes of Wisconsin and Minnesota to really catch the big ones that they had lost before the war. The answers were all along the same lines. Some did not get even a bite—some caught a few little ones—most trips were unsuccessful. Well, boys, this winter you can talk about it—next year you can try again.

### Captain J. G. Ryan Visits Refinery While Home on Furlough

Captain Julian G. Ryan after 35 months of Army service overseas, paid us a visit recently. As a member of the 58th Armored Field Artillery Battalion, which went overseas in November, 1942, Captain Ryan was in combat service in the Mediterranean and European war theatres until last December, when he was transferred to the Office of Chief Quartermaster, petroleum and fuels division in Paris.



Captain Ryan wears six battle stars for participation in the North African and Sicilian Campaigns, the invasion of Normandy and drives across France, through Belgium and into the Siegfried Line in Germany. He also holds the Bronze Star Medal.

Captain Ryan, who was employed in our Research Laboratory before entering military service in February, 1942, expects to be released from active duty in the near future.

### Car Shop Hot Box

By L. A. BROWN.

What is the mystery of the one-way passenger of Winter Walters on his recent vacation trip to Water Valley, Mississippi?

The prize for the brightest pay-day remark goes to Sam Morehead who, after staring for some time at one of the familiar yellow slips, said, "It looks like I got the wrong end."

The Car Shop bowling team is having fair success in gathering in the wood this season. Harvey Lievers, in particular, is showing a great improvement over last year's performance. "Doc" Cunningham does better on the night opposite pay day.

Need any fresh country eggs? See "Preach" Redford or his agent, "Bill" Schneider.

The love bug finally caught up with Alta Lee Cox when she and "J. C." Patton of the United States Navy weighed anchor on October 1 in Omaha and then journeyed to St. Louis for a week's honeymoon. She received a set of dishes from her fellow workers and "Bud" Chappell thinks that the possibility of purchasing such merchandise on a quantity basis should be investigated. Before making the leap, Alta Lee resigned and has been replaced by June Swift who already has a sailor on the string and it looks like "Bud" may have something at that.

## MAIN OFFICE PYROTECHNICS

Flash! Gurgle! Gurgle! Flash! Hard times are definitely here again. At least that's the conclusion of your reporter after attending the "Hard Time Dance" sponsored by the Shell Club at Grantfork on Friday evening, October 19. All you "stay-at-homes" left a rip-roaring party slip right through your hands. Among those conspicuous by their absence were various Shell Club Officers including the President, Jim Branine, Vice-President, Lowell Ozier and Tail-Twister Glen Andrews. The latest designs in worn-out clothing made their "showing." Don't want to make you feel bad so won't say much more about party except that the "Easy Aces" square dances, and unmentioned beverages helped to add enjoyment to the evening. Unanimous expression of a good time came from everyone including the only two Shell Club Officers present, Secretary, Bud Arnold, and Treasurer, Oscar Kleinert, and last but not least the only man dressed in full formal evening "Easy-time" attire, the Chairman of the entertainment committee, the main arranger of the affair, the only man to come to the party without his wife (how do you get by with it so often?), our own Ray Hotto.

Front Office Gossip — Flora Hardy stood up after work by an unidentified man. May the rest of your vacation be smoother. Nina Harris doesn't know how many trumps in Bridge. After all, you've only played three or four years.

Wanted — The name and age of the man who brings our Cashier gum. Dan Cupid has been shooting arrows again — Betty Griffith, Mary Lee Wendt, and Elizabeth Shepard have all received rings. The wedding bells rang out for Kathryn Dixon Elmore.

Wanted — Brunette whose father does not give black eyes for keeping late hours with daughter or strong man to take care of girl's father and pair of safety goggles. Please see Lyndle Neese.

A lot of credit is due the new Yield Department Women's Bowling team for the interest the girls have shown. When there seemed to be nothing but defeat in store the girls still kept coming back for more. The tide has now turned and it looks as if the team is in for many victories. Lots of luck.

Peggy Gukeisen is under contract as a model to pose for pictures to be used in dentists' offices. The only drawback to the job is keeping the ice from melting under the klieg lights. Many a dull day has been brightened by one of Peggy's pranks.

Hard shelled hats should be issued to employees in the office as well as the men in the plant. Mr. Wright does not know that safety rules apply in the home as well as in the office. He believes in learning the hard way. Always remove a hammer from the top of a step ladder before trying to move it, unless you are wanting to add a dent in that well-beaten-up skull.

A complaint has been made by the hospital about the wear and tear the scale has been getting these last few weeks. It seems some of the fair sex have found a place in Benld here super-duper spaghetti and ravioli (not to mention the wine and beer) are served. A careful weight check will be maintained in the future and if the scale is found to register heavy, the girls will decide to walk back

## SHELL CLUB HOLDS HARD TIME BARN DANCE



On October 19 members of the Shell Club and their guests gathered at the Hard Time Barn Dance at Grantfork, Ill., for an evening of enjoyment and fun. Although the crowd was not large, those who did attend had a big time dancing to the tune of the Easy Aces. The smiling faces in the above picture are fitting proof of the good time had by all.

from Benld to lose the excess weight gained from these delectable menus. Of course, another way to lose this excess poundage would be to fix the flat tires which occur on the return trips, instead of calling on the stronger sex for support.



We are very happy to donate this space to an active member of the Edwardsville Fire Department, to a man from our midst, to the man whose caricature appears above, none other than Mr. "Fire-Fighting" Burian. Bill has the following to say, and we quote: "Folks, October 7-14 has been set aside as Fire Prevention Week. All you people should do your best to avert unnecessary fires such as setting your fountain pen on fire, dropping a lighted cigarette in your lap, etc." We would like to add that the above is an actual reproduction of an occurrence on the third floor of the Main Office during Fire Prevention Week, October 12 to be exact. In view of this, we feel as if Mr. "Fire-Fighting" Burian should have concluded his quotation with "Folks, do as I say, don't do as I do." Enuf said.

Old Maid: A girl who knows all the answers but is never asked the question.—Judge.

Mother — Well, Tommy, I'll bet you're so glad school is over. And just what did they teach you this year?

Tommy (Sadly) — Not much; I've got to go back next year.

A bigamist is a man who has taken one too many.

## Topping Rabble Chatter

Hurrah! We are back on thirty-six hours. Even with all the changes in personnel, we welcome those long change days. Some had begun to wonder whether we were really going on shorter hours, or if the changes were just another strange interlude!

We welcome the following men into the Topping Department: Emrich, Ash, Berrisford, Molloy, Norris, Hennon, Gerson, Doty, Woodside, Watts, and Gien. We wish them success at their new jobs.

At this writing there is no one on sick leave or vacation. There were no blessed events or waivers to the pursuit of happiness. So, no cigars! Why do they call Swede Nelson "Radar"?

Can you imagine Swede Juhlin being amazed at the size of the lunch some of the new men carry?

Red Worden is afoot again. This time it isn't the lesser of two evils, eh, Henna?

Red is now a resident of Edwardsville.

McCarthy received a postal card from New Mexico entitled "All the chief does is fish!" Would the sender please tell "Catfish" what the chief uses for bait?

Now that we are on 36 hours, Frankie W. will have time to look for that job which includes swivel chairs and half hour lunch period.

F. Robinson either believes that story Pope is putting out about a monkey being on the loose or he is mixed up on his time, because he doesn't turn out his lights for an hour after daylight.

What Harrowood would like to know—is popcorn fodder a better fatterer than other varieties? How about it, Nelder?

Joe Barker, while on vacation, sent Nelson a post card with an exterior view of a church. Nelson knows what the outside of a church is like, Joe!

The boys at Topping 2 would like to know just how Don explained indispensable to you, Rees?

Why does Nelson run every time Rees takes out his teeth?

Ace has talked oil blending to Juhlin until Swede has decided to add permatex each time he changes oil.

## Warehouse News

Among some of the time honored traditions which this late, unlamented war has relegated to the ash heap, is one which concerns the romantic attributes of Spring Time (in the Rockies, also east and west of same, if that makes any difference). Maybe somebody has been propagandizing seasonal qualities too strongly.

Anyone having any doubts about the foregoing statement is invited to read between the lines of the following bits of news, rumors, announcements, or—what have you?

Seen (or scene) at the Club Continental very recently—Hilda Ballentine and Mary Pfau, dancing and dining with their recently returned war heroes.

Resigned to join her recently returned soldier husband—Helen Hill.

Announcing a not very original, but very important and fatal step J Pete Lange and Al Kocis. Understand the diamonds are big enough to knock your eye out, too!

Announcing increases in their families—Tom Collins, a baby girl, and H. F. (Sparky) Sparks, twins, a boy and a girl. Everyone, including Tom and Sparky, doing nicely.

See what I mean?

All kidding aside, congratulations to each and all suitable to the occasion.



Our news column is augmented in this issue by a picture of Sparky's desk decorated in pink and blue ribbons (sorry the colors don't show) and highlighted by the following anonymous comments regarding the situation: "Daddy, five can like as cheap as three." "Daddy, it's changing time."

"Daddy, we're here to stay." "Daddy, two beds are nicer for us kids to sleep in than one."

We understand that the Chief of Police of the City of Edwardsville has been approached regarding the possibility of equipping the canine population with horns. That would be a little tough on the citizenry, but it would save a lot of wear and tear on the clothes and epidermis, eh Jim?

Jim Hamilton has been listening to those radio soap operas again. He is a near casualty from washing his feet with Clorax!

Is the happiest guy on 36 hours, McCracken?

Elmer, "the Bull," Kitson has transferred to the Lube Department. Lots of luck, Elmer!

G. Almon is in the market for a farm. Any info. on farming will be appreciated. Could it be the influence of Joe Payne's farm talks?



# Letters from our Boys & Girls In Service



Marshall Islands  
5 November, 1945.

Dear Mr. Roberts:

I received your letter asking for information as to the date of my release from the Navy and at this time I can give you some idea of when I'll be able to return as an employee of the Shell Oil Company. You can be sure that I am looking forward to that day when I can again be back to work at the Wood River Refinery and once more be an active employee of such a swell corporation. I am sure that the men in the service will never forget the favors and gifts that the Shell Oil Company has given us during this war and we're all mighty proud to have been employees of Shell.

I will be eligible for my discharge on the first of December. At that time I will have to wait for a relief which usually take a week. I will then be transferred from this ship to the Receiving Station on the island where I will wait for transportation back to the states. Right now there are about 2000 men waiting to go home and in the past the waiting period has been from 10 to 25 days. The journey from here to the states takes from 12 to 25 days, depending on the ship one goes aboard for transportation. I expect to reach home some time around the 15th of January, but it may vary a week or two either way.

I do want to return to Shell and you can be sure that I'll get in touch with the Industrial Relations Department as soon as it's possible to do so. My guess is that it will be some time between the 15th of February and the 1st of March before I can return to work. Being a civilian still seems a long way off, but I hope the time passes quickly.

I hope this information will be of some assistance to you and once again, I want to thank you for all the gifts and benefits that I have received while being in the service. My wife and I will never forget this and will be forever grateful to the Shell Oil Company.

Sincerely yours,

Wilbur F. Meyer, MoMM1c.  
(Formerly in Alkylation Department)

Toyo Bay, Japan  
3 October 1945

Dear Sirs:

As six months has passed, I am sending you my application for family allowance. I am very grateful for the check my wife has received as it has relieved me of one big worry.

I am in the occupation force in Tokyo Bay, but hope to be in the states soon. I have seen two service stations in Japan, one in Yokosuka and Tokyo. They are not in operation as I think there is little gas in this country. All the cars use charcoal converters and most of the trucks. I might also say we destroyed some Shell storage tanks in Saigon, Indo China, last winter. I have 40% points as of the 27th of September, but think the Navy is going to lower the points soon. I sure hope to be back at Shell as soon as I get out of the Navy.

Again I thank you for all the favors I have received from Shell.

Yours sincerely,

Raymond R. Ross, TM3c.  
(Formerly in Automotive Department)

November 14, 1945

Dear Sirs:

I received your letter reminding me that my family allowance application form would be due next month.

I will never cease being thankful for the things that Shell has done for myself and other men in service. I can only add thanks to the multitude of thankful letters that have been pouring in to the office and though it may sound feeble indeed it is nonetheless genuine. I have tried several times to better my standing in this army in an effort to lighten the load on Shell but each effort was in vain.

I first tried for an officers' commission in the cadet program only to be a part of a mass elimination because they had too many pilots, etc. I then made my first big jump to Pfc. in aerial gunnery school and was made an instructor there. Ratings were slow there so I applied for Central Instructor's School, where I felt sure I would do OK by myself but by this time rating were becoming frozen rapidly, so I saw no chance for myself as a gunnery school instructor. My big chance came, however, when they asked me to stay on at Central Instructor's School as an instructor. A job instructing instructors must warrant a rating, but no, even though a CIS instructor used to get technical sergeant ratings were still frozen. I took the entrance exam for OCS and was successful at last I thought when I passed it, but was shipped out to an overseas training unit within the time I had to wait to meet the OCS board. Halfway through OTU the war ended with Germany and our recommendation for stripes was withdrawn. B-29 school brought no reward, so I remain with one stripe and plenty of excuses and apologies.

I now sit and wait patiently and longingly for a discharge and a chance to get back to Shell. I know there are plenty of other boys in the same boat with me.

Having told the boys in gunnery school most of what I know and you the rest, that leaves me with not much more to say.

Very truly yours,

Pfc. Ray E. Waugh  
(Formerly in Alkylation Department)

13 November 1945

Dear Sirs:

I will now take the time and pleasure to write you a few lines to let you know that I'm receiving the Shell News, Shell Review, and Reader's Digest. They are all deeply appreciated.

As I am stationed here at Fort Dix Separation Center, it may be some time before I get back to Shell. The work is very enjoyable, but I certainly wish that it was all over and everyone back home.

I also want to thank you for the family allowance that my wife has received during my time in the service. Enclosed there is a renewal of family allowance.

Sincerely yours,

Pfc. Harold C. Powell,  
Personnel Center  
Fort Dix, New Jersey  
(Formerly in Control Lab.)

20 September 1945  
San Jose, Mindoro, PI.

Dear Fellow Workers:

Just a few lines to let you know that I am thinking joyously about the day when I will be with you again.

I had 70 points but recently I was awarded the Bronze Star Medal for heroic action on Okinawa, so that boosted my total to 75, which is considered in the top brackets of being discharged in the near future—perhaps New Year's.

The Shell Review comes regular and it certainly boosts my morale to hear how you are getting along. I also receive the Shell News. The last issue had the picture of Dave Clark going into retirement. Here's hoping and wishing him a long and happy rest. I also recognized several other familiar faces of old friends, and meeting a number of new faces in the photographs.

We are having it quite soft out here. Not doing anything in fact. Our division hasn't been assigned to any special locality or committed to any specific type of occupation duty as yet. We are just waiting further orders. I have a hunch that our outfit will soon be screened and the high point men will be sent home—That's me!

We have had a constant downpour of rain ever since we arrived here on Mindoro, last August. Due to the constant rains the river located in our vicinity overflowed several times and our area was almost washed away in the floods. There were occasions when I thought our tent and equipment would be floating away with the river's current.

Enclosed you will find a picture of myself that you may place on the bulletin board in the Shell Review if you so desire.

So long fellows, keep the place rolling.

As ever, I remain,

Pfc. James H. Oldham

(Formerly in Lube C. & S.)

Leipheim, Germany,  
15 October 1945

Gentlemen:

Enclosed herewith please find Family Allowance Form. May I also call to your attention my new military address as noted on the form. It is hoped that this will be the last change in status prior to the one making me a civilian. I remain anxious to once more become one of the Shell group and send by very best regards to my friends back there.

We are located in a very beautiful section of Bavaria, deep in the Hitler Redoubt Section. My present assignment is that of processing high point men for the homeward journey and assigning low point men to the occupational air force. I'm also hoping it isn't too long until I'm processing my own records in the first of these categories.

Shell News, Shell Review and Reader's Digest continue to arrive and I once more express my appreciation of Shell's many kindnesses. Hoping to be back with you before too long, I remain,

Sincerely yours,

S/Sgt. Melvin J. Hubach  
(Formerly in Topping Department)

Hochst, Germany  
16 October 1945

Dear Sirs:

In reference to your letter dated the 3rd of October pertaining to the desire and approximate date of my release from the Army, there can be but one and that is that I'd be more than glad to return to Shell. I am leaving this outfit to be transferred to a Reinforcement Depot for my first lap homeward. To give you the exact date of my release is impossible, due to the several setbacks we have had on redeployment arising from the withdrawal of the two giant British steamers and the longshoremen's strike on the East Coast. These two factors have undoubtedly set back the redeployment a whole month. It's really hard to tell when I'd be released, but to my estimation it would be the first part of spring or even sooner.

Ever since I've been in service, I can truthfully say that I haven't missed a month's issue of the Shell Review or the Shell Magazine which I am most grateful to whomever made it possible. By this means I followed Shell's progress. Thanks a lot.

Ever since I left Shell for active duty I've seen quite a lot of foreign soil. At the present time I'm located about five miles from Frankfurt-am-Main, Ike's Headquarters. Our outfit is assigned to USFET which are handling all of the transportation, long and short trip for USFET—sort of a taxi business.

Hoping to see you soon and come back to the Company.

Sincerely,

S/Sgt. Phillip L. Costanzo

(Formerly in Cracking (L. P.))

Amori, Japan  
October 19, 1945

Gentlemen:

At last I am getting around to writing and thanking you for sending me the Shell Review, Shell News and Reader's Digest. Such news from state-side is what makes life bearable out here in the Pacific.

And now for a little of my military history. Have been in the Anti-tank Company of the 321st Infantry Regiment since coming into the Army. We trained in Alabama, Tennessee, and the desert of Arizona and California. Shipped out of San Francisco in July of 1944. In September of that year we took part in amphibious landings in the Palau Island Group as part of the 81st "Wildcat" Division. Since then we have been stationed in New Caladonia and Leyte in the Philippines before coming to Japan with the Army of Occupation. The town of Amori, where we landed, was destroyed by fire-bombing of B29's. The destruction was so complete that I could hardly believe it after seeing it with my own eyes.

At present we are stationed at a Jap Naval Airport. We are helping to destroy Jap ammunition and military equipment. I hope this job will soon be finished so we can all get back home.

In closing, I want to say that I am proud of the record production by the Wood River Refinery. Each employee can feel that he helped shorten the war by his good work.

A former "Alky" Plant employee,  
Pfc. Arbra L. Coalson.

## Light Oil Agitators Scuttlebut

I apologize, fellows, for the absence of this column. I have been sick and unable to match the high quality of correspondence found in this Review. I am happy to say I'm slowly getting better and will appreciate any choice bits you wish entered.

Our ace Gasoline Treater Operator Dutch Grow, has been on the sick list, Hurry back, Dutch and straighten out these units.

We welcome back our genial Pete Chiste who had quite a siege of it. Can't keep a good man down, eh Pete.

The Light Oil Treating Department must be gaining quite a reputation judging from the number of new recruits we have been getting lately. They are Wadlow, Mink, Barkley, Catalpa, Vancil, Bertagnoli, Tune, Schubert, Little, Stark, Jacobs, Neurenberg, and Daniels. To all you guys we say welcome to the Light Oil and hope you like us.

Several years ago an ex-Greenfield football player and an ex-orchestra leader were arguing as to who was the faster in a foot race. They decided to have a race and bets were placed. Several days later the football player was seen running alongside the family car with his wife driving and urging him on. We never heard who won the race.

It won't be long until the tall tales of the limit in ducks, quail, etc., will be circulating. A close race is expected again this year between our two foremost nimrods of the fields and blinds, Ducky and Jelly. Got plenty of shells, I suppose, boys. For information on how to kill a squirrel, then a duck, see the above-mentioned nimrods.

The fall term at "El Toro College" is now under way. Just recently President Bean and Dean Magee have announced a new student. Some interesting subjects have been added to the curriculum. The latest is hounds and the new student got an "A" on the first lesson.

Things we would like to see—Bill Crockett and Peelum in a wrestling match; Bill Hendricks getting excited; Al H. and Colonel B. complimenting each other; A small Canadian Coon; Doc. Jasper refuse to bowl; Ducky turn down a chance to hunt or fish; Jake refuse an order for shrubbery.

Wanted: Information on the sudden departure of some valuable Firestone Merchandise. The two Super Sleuths J. G. C. and M. M. might be persuaded to track down the culprits, Leo.

The Rabbit Breeders' Association held a show at Rock Springs Park recently and it has been said the Superintendent's wife took more first prizes than the Superintendent. How come, Bill?

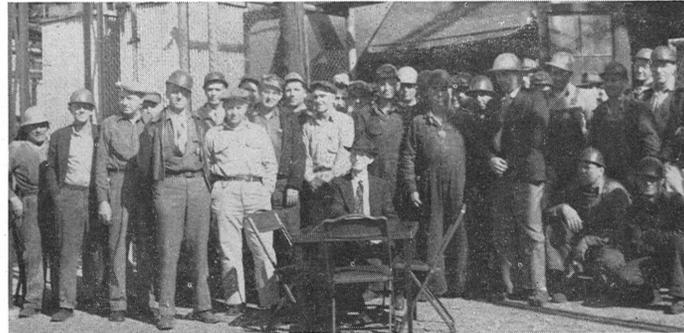
The bowling season is on again and it has been rumored a certain party would like to learn how to throw a hook—lessons are free.

How about the annual party this year, fellows? Some of our veterans

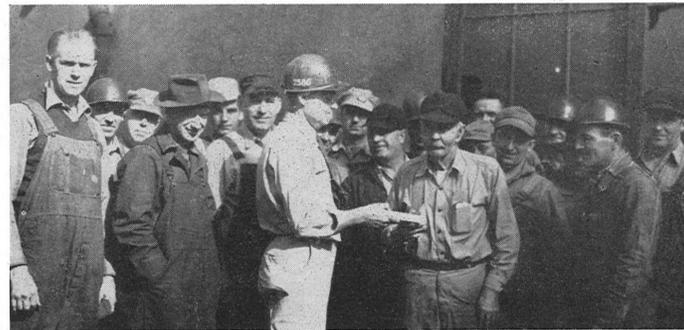
## THREE OLD TIMERS RETIRE



In the picture above, William H. Anderson is shown with some of his former co-workers who presented him with a handsome pen and pencil set as a going-away gift. Harvey Deem, Chief Watchman, is shown making the presentation on behalf of the Watchmen. Mr. Anderson retired after 21 years of service at Shell. He is now on a farm at Lake Spring, Mo., where he plans to spend most of his time; also do a little hunting and fishing.



On November 1, Daniel J. Fenton, Lube Zone Pipefitter for many years, decided to take his Pension. "Dannie" spent the greater part of his last day at the plant bidding farewell to his many friends in the refinery. The Lube Zone Supervisors and Pipefitters gave him a fine card table and four chairs. Dan is shown in the picture above seated at the table and surrounded by some of his former co-workers in the Lube Zone. As evidence of his popularity with the men with whom he worked these many years, he also received a \$100 Victory Bond from the boys in the Pipe Department and at the Lube Vacuum Plant he also received a handsome gift—a leather wallet.



Josiah Robison, Tinner, decided that after over 21 years service it was about time for him to retire. On November 1, Joe bid farewell to the boys in the Tin Shop. He is shown above being presented with a handsome pen and pencil set as a going-away gift from the Tinners. C. W. Rinkel, Tinner Foreman, made the presentation on behalf of Joe's co-workers. Joe says he doesn't intend to remain idle, now that he is on pension. He says he will keep himself busy looking after his property in Wood River.

should be back by then. To those of you who might get this Review, we say to you we are anxiously awaiting your return.

Since Bill Hendricks bought that farm at Bunker Hill, we will probably all be well informed on the price of corn and hogs. Don't be surprised if you see chicken more often in the Boss' lunch. We know of a few guys in this department who should visit your farm occasionally, Bill.

Thought for the day: It matters not if you win or lose, but how you play the game.

## Central Shop News

Back in the harness again, released from Uncle Sam's bars is Clark L. Baker, formerly of the Army of the United States. "Bake" is back on his old job of Truck Dispatching Clerk, and anyone calling for trucks and thinking they hear a ghost talking—beware—it is just Baker looking for shot gun shells—welcome back to the old gang, we sure missed the old toreador.

Sporting News Item of the Week—Anyone able or sure he is able to play Sherlock Holmes—will find a ready problem to the various quack, quacks now floating around the Construction Engineers' desk — the only clues are a cardboard box, some excelsior, scrap paper, a WR Requisition Number, and one hand carved wooden duck decoy, beautifully inscribed "Lambert's Ruptured Duck." Reward for solving this baffling mystery of forthcoming duck is one precious (now in storage) dead-decapitated fish.

Recently given honorable discharges from the Seabees are Chief Petty Officer L. E. "Doc" Barton, and Chief Petty Officer Jack Creekmore. Glad to see you boys back to work, and hope you enjoy your civies again.

Little Dan Cupid has been around again and this time he startled the Engineering Field with his new weapon, the atomic bomb. This bomb fell on September 14 in Edwardsville one night upon Miss Mary Hamilton of the Electric Shop Office and Carl Steiner of the Navy—(No, this is no typographical error, Carl Steiner of the Navy is also Carl Steiner of the Electrical Shops son). This new weapon by Dan Cupid had a delayed action — wedding bells announcement rang out about a week later, but no delay here — Congratulations, Mary and Carl — and here's hopin' Uncle Sam soon takes a back seat.

Decision Wanted—What is the best chewing, copenhagen or skool? Address all suggestions to M. F. Graham and C. L. Baker, Chawers, Inc.

Notice — Warning — Mr. Ted E. Charley, you are now at the present moment A. D. to stay out of my territory or I will take all—no consequences—Signed M. F. S. Esq. Magistrate.

## OPPORTUNITIES

**FOR RENT**—2 Sleeping Rooms. Modern private home. 3759 Aberdeen, off of Milton Road, Phone 2-4371.

**FOR RENT**—Room for men only. 511 Central Avenue, Roxana. See M. J. Roberts, Experimental Lab.

**FOR RENT**—7 Room Country Home. Partly modern. Bluff Road, 8 miles southeast of plant. Phone 4-5485.

**WANTED**—House to rent, 4 or 5 rooms, unfurnished. Arthur Madison, Boiler House 2, Phone 4-7877.

**FOR RENT**—Room. 129 Wood River ave., East Alton. Phone W. R. 47883.

**FOR SALE**—Junior size pool table, one set of balls and 4 cues. Phone Wood River 45834.

**FOR SALE**—Ping Pong table. Good condition. Complete with nets and paddles. Phone Wood River 45549.

**FOR RENT**—Room. Garage available. 744 E. Ferguson ave., Wood River. Phone Wood River 44205.



## RETURNED VETERAN KILLED IN AUTO ACCIDENT

Eugene E. Boker, Boiler House Pumper, who recently returned to work after serving over four years in the Army, was fatally injured in an automobile accident on November 21 in Alton.

Boker, who was 26 years of age, started to work for Shell on May 22, 1940, and on June 19, 1941, he was given a leave of absence to enter military service. On September 12, 1945, he was honorably discharged from the Army and returned to his old job in the Boiler House on October 4, 1945. He is survived by his mother, Mrs. Grace Boker, four sisters and two brothers, to whom we extend our sincere condolence.



## In Memoriam

It is with deep regret that we announce the death of Alan Ray Smith, Boiler House Fireman Helper. He was killed when an interurban street car, on which he was a passenger, collided with a truck at Madison, Illinois, on October 25.

Mr. Smith, who was employed as a Fireman Helper in our Boiler House, started to work for Shell on September 27, 1945, shortly after his discharge from the U. S. Army. He was in military service for almost five years before coming to work here.



## The Anti-Knocker

By DONALD McLEAN.

With the attention of the refinery employees and their families being directed to the more than one million manhours being worked safely by the Control Laboratory, it seems appropriate to outline the Anti-Knock Division's safety record. The Anti-Knock employees are quite conscious of their record of no lost-time accidents. The Anti-Knockers have worked since January 12, 1933, under the leadership of C. W. Andrews and have never experienced a lost-time accident. More remarkable than this is the fact that very few minor injuries have been experienced requiring a doctor's attention. The division has grown from two operators in 1933 to 18 at present. A total of 34 employees have been trained for Knock testing work during this period. In addition, a number of men who are not employees of Shell were trained by Anti-Knock employees without any injury. In order to maintain this record we will all have to continue to be alert because of the hazards connected with operating moving machinery, engines controlled by high voltage electricity, as well as much drum handling.

Since the last issue of the Shell Review, we have had another man

# LADDER SAFETY

**DON'T...**

- DON'T USE A LADDER WITH MISSING RUNGS OR BROKEN STEPS OR SIDE RAILS**
- DON'T PLACE LADDER AGAINST SHAFTING OR MOVING MACHINERY**
- DON'T LEAVE TOOLS ON TOP OF A STEP-LADDER**
- DON'T OVERREACH MOVE LADDER INSTEAD**

**DO...**

- FACE LADDER AND HOLD ON WHILE ASCENDING OR DESCENDING**
- WHEN POSSIBLE LASH TOP IN PLACE**
- OPEN STEPLADDER FULL LENGTH OF LIMIT STRAPS**
- PLACE BOTTOM END ONE FOURTH OF THE LADDER'S LENGTH FROM THE WALL**
- EQUIP WITH SAFETY FEET OR SPIKES**

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leave the employ of the Company. Tom Bolds has decided to devote all of his time to his business interests in downtown Wood River. Good luck to you, Thomas.

The Anti-Knock is pleased to welcome Kinser and McKnelly as new employees. Both these fellows recently returned from Army service and we are sure glad to have them with us.

Andrews has started this year's bowling season red-hot. There is some talk about him either having to stop using his fireball or paying for broken pins.

Snajdr and Schneider, the Bun and Jim of the Anti-Knock are getting all the boys broken in on the "Diesel." Look out, guys.

The \$64.00 question this week is: How did Watson get that black eye?

## THE LIMIT



On the morning of November 9 Lee Graham, Cracking Cleanout Pipe-fitter, went duck hunting on the Illinois River north of Grafton. Within one hour he had bagged the limit of eight mallards and two blue-bills. He is shown above with evidence of his skill as a duck hunter.

## JOKES-JOLTS

A motorist, who was picked up unconscious after a smash, opened his eyes as he was being carried to a nearby service station. He began to kick and struggle and tried desperately to get away. When he was afterwards asked the reason, he explained that the first thing he saw a "Shell" sign and some fool was standing in front of the "S."—Anonymous.

### Relationship.

When I married the widow she had a grown-up step-daughter. My father came to see me, of course, and being a widower, fell in love with my step-daughter and married her. My father, therefore, became my son-in-law and my step-daughter became my mother because she had married my father.

In due time my wife had a son, who was, of course, my father's brother-in-law, and my uncle, for he was the brother of a step-daughter, remember. Also my father's wife, who was my step-daughter, also had a son who was my brother and at the same time, my grandchild for he was the son of my step-daughter.

Now my wife was my grandmother because she was my father's mother. I was, therefore, my wife's husband and grandson. As a husband of a person's grandmother is his grandfather, I was my own grandfather? ? ?

Three slightly deaf men were motoring from the north to London in an old, noisy car, and hearing was difficult. As they neared the city, one asked.

"Is this Wembley?"

"No," replied the second, "this is Thursday."

"So am I," put in the third. "Let's stop and have one."

## Pfc. James H. Oldham Awarded Bronze Star Medal

Private First Class James H. Oldham, formerly in the Lube Compounding and shipping Dept., has been awarded the Bronze Star Medal for Heroic service on Okinawa.



A litter bearer with a collecting company in the 321st Medical Battalion, Private First Class Oldham saw service with Major General J. L. Bradley's 96th "Deadeye" Division in the liberation of Leyte and on Okinawa. Besides the Bronze Star Medal he also wears the Combat Medical Badge.

In awarding Private First Class Oldham, General Bradley cited him as follows:

"Volunteering with three other companions to exacuate two wounded men one hundred yards forward of the aid station, Private First Class Oldham crossed safely, one hundred yards of open terrain in an area infested by enemy snipers to reach the wounded men. After they reached the casualties, Private First Class Oldham and companions administered first aid, and then, with two men carrying each litter, started their return trip covering only about twenty-five yards before enemy sniper fire forced them to the ground. Private First Class Oldham and the other men of the squad crawled, amidst flying bullets from deadly sniper fire, the remaining seventy-five yards bringing the wounded safely to the aid station. Private First Class Oldham's outstanding devotion to duty and courage in face of danger, reflect great credit upon himself and the military service."

Private First Class Oldham entered military service in October, 1942.

## OUR BOYS WITH THE COLORS

Guam, October 20, 1945

Dear Sirs:

I was very pleased to receive your letter of October 5 inviting me back to the employ of the Company. Always during by 3½ years of military service have I had confidence of a job with Shell upon my discharge. This has given me a feeling of well being for which I am grateful. I know of no company who has been more liberal in its policy toward its employees in military service. I am enjoying the Shell News, Shell Review and Reader's Digest.

My time in the Navy has been spent as an aviation metalsmith, two years of which were spent in the South and West Pacific. I don't know whether or where my training and experience will fit in with the refinery, but I know it will always be valuable to me.

I should receive my release from the squadron here at Guam on November 1. Then there is the wait for transportation to the states and separation from the service. It should be possible for me to report to the Company near the first of the year. I shall contact the Industrial Relations Department upon my return home.

Thanking you, I remain,  
Harold L. Schneider, AM1c  
(Formerly in Treating Light Oils)



Coming down the stretch, in the first half of the bowling season at the Acme Alleys in Alton, the Topping Department No. 1 team in the Super Shell League is out in front by a two game margin over Local 553 and Cokers. The Electricians and Machinists' team have high single game of 957, and Local 553 hold the high three-game total with 2762. In the individual class, John McConnell, the league Secretary-Treasurer, is really crashing the maples this season. He is carrying the top individual average of 193 and holds the high three game total of 644 and high single game of 279.

It looks like a close race in the Golden Shell League. Gas Recovery and Cracking Cleanout are tied for the lead, with a one game lead over Pod. Lab., two games ahead of Lube Dept., and three games ahead of Pipefitters, Truck Drivers and Tech. Dept., who are tied for fifth place. Lite Oil Treaters No. 2 hold first place in the high-three game totals thus far with 2405, while the Pipefitters are tops with 888 for the high single game. Bill Gillespie has the highest individual average with 170. Lievers' 600 series is high three so far this season and Hemmer's 228 game is high in the singles.

In the Shell Women's League, the Cokerettes are out in front by ten games over the second place Shellites team. The Cokerettes just recently rolled 2229, which is high three game total in the league. The Shellites hold team high single with 753. Rose Bohart's average of 164 is high in the league. Her 581 series is high for three game totals rolled this year. Mrs. Weindel's 220 game is high in the single game department.

Special—The Cokerettes team, composed of the following bowlers: Mrs. Lou Hibberd, Mrs. "Frosty" Combs, Mrs. Harold Barnhorn, Mrs. "Shorty" Ayres and Mrs. Wiley Leavell — recently defeated their husbands in a team match. They won two games out of three with a 32 pin handicap. Are your faces red, boys?

**EDWARDSVILLE SHELL BOWLING LEAGUE**

The League opened September and will run for 35 weeks. George Moorman and Vinc. Hotz were elected President and Secretary, respectively. Several good scores have been shot with Time Tower leading the way with a 1001 single, followed by the Berleman's Service's 972. In three game totals, the Time Tower is out in front with a 2804 series, closely pursued by O'Brien Service with 2776 and Berleman Service with 2761. Not bad shooting for the first ten weeks.

High single of 256 is held by Harry (Sparky) Rolli, while W. Oerke with 655 heads the three-game department. McNeilly shooting a 186 average leads the parade at high averages. After ten weeks of slugging and crashing

**All Smiles! No Wonder, He Shot A Hole-In-One**

The dream of every golfer was realized this past season by Leroy Waddelow, Alkylation Department, when he sank his tee shot on the No. 3 hole at Munny in Alton. Carl Colburn witnessed the shot and said it was no fluke but a dandy shot. "Tis said "Waddie" was so excited that he didn't hit another good shot for the next three rounds.



**GOLF TOURNAMENT WINNERS**

The four gentlemen pictured were the winners of our 1945 Plant Tourney. The picture was taken at the Alton Gun Club during a banquet given by the Shell Athletic Club for the Industrial League team and the Plant Tournament Victors. A delicious chicken dinner was served, followed by the trophy presentations and then the usual festivities. Pictured left to right: Harold Hambaum, Championship Winner; Bill Nicolet, Class "A" Champ; Franklin Ralph, Class "B" Champ; and Tanner Smith, Class "C" Winner.



**20 Year Service Birthday Photographs**



From left to right: L. E. Betts, Main Office, Payroll Department; J. D. DeCota, Lube Vacuum; H. G. Hanson, Treating Light Oils; J. D. Harris, Dispatching; J. H. Kinder, Engineering Field; H. H. Travis, Cracking; R. R. Yarnell, Lube Filters; R. G. Ball, Engineering Field; P. L. Bedsoe, Cracking.



From left to right: G. B. Graham, Engineering Field; R. L. McAlister, Engineering Field; M. T. Mellenthin, Boiler Houses; V. J. Mellor, Lube Vacuum; T. R. Rambo, Automotive; E. L. Starkey, Cracking; E. W. White, Cracking; P. C. Wright, Main Office. Pictures were not available for J. H. Laux, L. L. DeWester and Miss V. R. Huegel, who also completed 20 years of service.

of the maples, Time Tower and Treating and Dispatching are tied for the lead with a 22-11 record, followed by Accounting and Treating with 19 wins and 14 losses, O'Brien Service (18-15); Main Office (17-16); Berleman's Service (12-21); Engineering (12-21); and Odds and Ends (10-23).

Jack Guyot, Captain and star bowler deluxe of the Odds and Ends, recently left us and will be replaced by that nemesis of the maples, J. P. "Curley" Craig. Burns and Schmittgens of the Accounting team are having a hard time to see who will be the springhomer of the Main Office. "Splits" shouldn't be shot as he could shoot a 1000 series. J. Hanvey of the Main Office can't figure out why he can't strike every time. "Mickey" Harris makes or the "Mickey" Harris and kicks his "Mickey" Harris in the air. Oerke, after a slow start, found that you got to throw it out in front of you in order to get some "wood." "Mickey" Harris and "Throw" Trowbridge are putting on quite an exhibition with their bowling. "Throw" thinks the refinery championship is all "wrapped up" this season. George Hof, hook ball specialist deluxe, of Treating and Dispatching fame, has decided to cut down that hook ball. Instead of throwing it out the window, now he just starts it out on the opposite alley and usually comes up with a strike (?).

Ray—I'm a little stiff from bowling. Ed—Where did you say you were from?

A tourist stopped in a small town. Feeling a bit hungry, he asked a townsman where he could find a place to eat. Native—Mister, there are two eating places here but I hate to direct you to them. Whichever one you go to you will wish you had tried the other.

Since the newspapers have lost so many men to the armed service, some of the news articles are fearfully written. One of the new reporters recently concluded a murder story as follows: "Fortunately for the deceased, he had deposited all his money in the bank only the day before. He lost practically everything but his life."

**WOOD RIVER EMPLOYEES ORGANIZE SHELL CHORAL CLUB**

Some folks "just can't help singin'" and that is the way with some of our employees here at the refinery. So recently a few of the more industrious ones formed a sort of committee and took it upon themselves to promote a choral club. They then prevailed upon the Shell Athletic Club to sponsor such a group, and considering all the talent in the refinery and realizing their possibilities, the Athletic club readily agreed to help them. George Hayes of the Research Laboratory, a former music supervisor in Wood River, agreed to donate his services as director until the chorus is well established and in a position to employ a regular director, and Walter Lang, also of the Research Laboratory, generously offered his services as accompanist. So, with jolly, friendly, and patient Mr. Hayes as director, and Walter (you should hear his boogie-woogie!) as accompanist, the choral club was rapidly taking shape. Notices were posted inviting everyone interested to attend the first meeting to be held November 6. Twenty-five employees ventured forth for that first meeting (believe it or not), there were more tenors and basses than sopranos and altos. That meeting proved to be so much fun that by the next week the number had well increased. Taking a few minutes out from singing during these two meetings,

**25 YEAR SERVICE BIRTHDAYS**



Completing 25 years of service in October and November; from left to right, W. F. Allen, Dispatching; W. F. Fleming, Dispatching; D. Starkey, Engineering Field.

the group decided to meet each Tuesday night in the Wood River High School, and elected the following officers to serve temporarily: President, Marian Teachout; Vice-President, Emma Diefendorf; Secretary-Treasurer, Jane Thatcher; Librarian, June McKeane. It was the hope of the chorus to be able to give a Christmas concert, but with such a short practice time before Christmas, and the numerous other activities of so many of the club members, it was decided their premier performance should be postponed until a little later date. There is still room for more voices in the chorus. So you who are interested in music and like to sing, won't you come to their next meeting. They meet every Tuesday night in the Wood River High School.