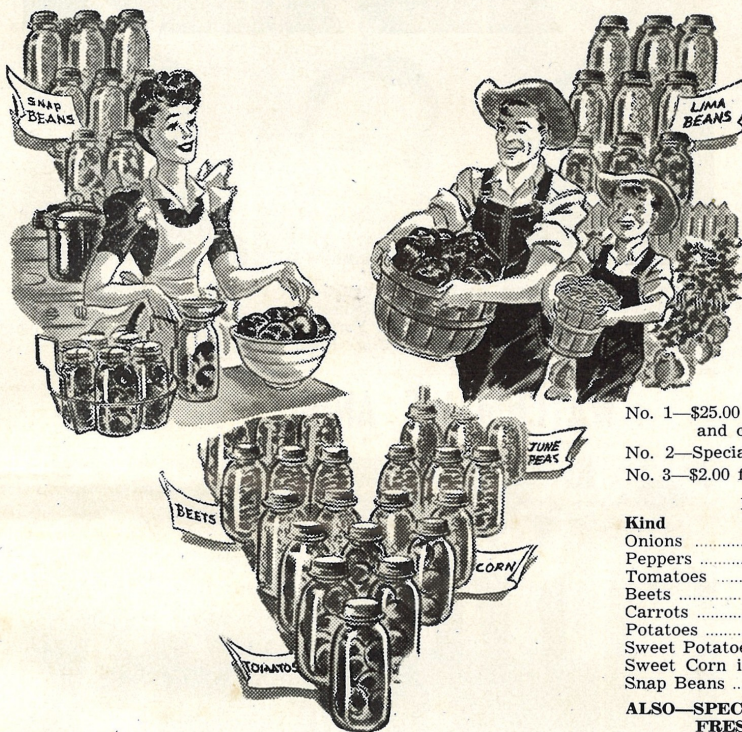




Shell Gardeners To Hold County Fair



On Saturday, September 11, the Shell Victory Garden Club will hold a County Fair in the Roxana Community Building. All Shell employees and their families are invited to enter their vegetables and canned foods, regardless of where their garden is located. War Bonds and Stamps will be awarded to the winners.

Come out and bring your friends to see what our Shell Gardeners have produced in their Victory Gardens. A free program of entertainment is being planned.

Entries will be accepted from noon until 6:00 P. M. The judging will start at 7:00 P. M. and prizes awarded at 8:30 P. M. See list of prizes to be awarded below.

PRIZES TO BE AWARDED

No. 1—\$25.00 War Bond—Sweep Stakes Prize awarded for best assortment of both fresh and canned vegetables.

No. 2—Special \$25.00 War Bond—Attendance Prize—All entrants eligible.

No. 3—\$2.00 first; \$1.00 second; and 50c third prize for each of the following entries:

Kind	Min. Quantity
Onions	Six
Peppers	Six
Tomatoes	Six
Beets	Eight
Carrots	Eight
Potatoes	1 Peck
Sweet Potatoes	Six
Sweet Corn in Shuck	Six
Snap Beans	1 Quart

Green Lima Beans	1 Pint
Squash	One

Kind	Min. Quantity
Beets	1 glass jar
Carrots	1 glass jar
Sweet Corn	1 glass jar
Lima Beans	1 glass jar
Snap Beans	1 glass jar
Peas	1 glass jar
Tomatoes	1 glass jar

ALSO—SPECIALTY PRIZES WILL BE AWARDED FOR THE BEST ENTRIES OF BOTH FRESH AND CANNED FOODS NOT INCLUDED IN THE ABOVE LISTS.

CONGESTION IN PARKING LOTS

Although we are all driving our cars only when necessary and sharing our cars with other employees in an effort to save tires and gasoline the large increase in the number of employees working at this refinery has proportionately increased the number of cars in the parking lots.

Due to the limited space available for parking, it is essential that everyone cooperate by using the proper parking lot and parking in an orderly manner. Cars should never be parked more than two deep making a double row. As it is now, some cars park three or four deep and the cars in the center are unable to get out until cars are moved from in front or in back of them. Also, some cars are parked in the aisles and roadways. This is a very poor practice.

We have had several cases recently when an employee has been called home due to some emergency and has been unable to get his car out of the parking lot until several other cars were moved.

Let us all consider the other fellow when parking our cars and keep our parking lots in an orderly condition. If this is done, we will all have room to park and will be able to get our cars out in an emergency.

Your cooperation will be appreciated by your fellow workers.

War Production Drive Committee.

Service Club Meeting In October

The Shell Service Club is planning a party for all members and their wives to be held some time in October. Details of this meeting will be announced later.

SHELL BOWLERS ATTENTION!

The Shell Athletic Club will again sponsor a Bowling Team this season in the Alton Industrial League. This league rolls every Thursday evening at the Acme Alleys in Alton. The Athletic Club pays the entry fee of the team and half of the players' bowling fee each night. Anyone desiring to roll with this team is requested to turn in his name as soon as possible to Oscar Kleinert in the Industrial Relations Department or Tanner Smith, Safety Dept.

NOTICE!

Our refinery Transportation Committee wishes to announce that employees leaving the service of the company, who have in their possession "B" or "C" Mileage Ration Books, will be required to surrender the books at the Industrial Relations Department before they leave.

MUSINGS OF AN OLD TIMER

Looking back with the Old Timers we remember when hens were \$3.00 a dozen, roosters 10c apiece, eggs three dozen for 25c, butter 10c a pound, milk was 5c a quart, the butcher gave away liver and treated the kids with bologna; the hired girl received \$2.00 a week and did the washing, women did not powder and paint (in public), smoke, vote, play poker and men wore whiskers and boots, chewed tobacco, spit on the sidewalks and cussed, beer was 5c and the lunch was free; no tips were ever given to waiters and the hat check grafter was unknown; a kerosene hanging lamp and stereoscope in the parlor were luxuries, no one was ever operated on for appendicitis or bought glands; microbes were unheard of; folks lived to a good old age and every year walked miles to wish their friends a Merry Christmas. Today you know—everybody rides in automobiles (that have the gas), or flies (if they can get reservations), plays golf, shoots craps, plays the piano with their feet, goes to the movies nightly, smokes cigarettes, blames the high cost of living on their neighbors, never goes to bed the same day he gets up, and thinks he is having a H— of a good time.

BUY BONDS—AND MORE BONDS

100 Per Cent For Victory



Here's a fellow we are proud to present, William S. Catalano, Engineering Field Yardman, stopped in the Industrial Relations Office the other evening and signed up to buy War Bonds in the full amount of his pay check. We know of no other instance in the Shell organization, and we are mighty proud of him.

SHELL REVIEW STAFF

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 Editor O. A. Kleinert
 Asst. Editor Jane Thatcher
 Industrial Relations
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 Lub. Extraction H. D. Carter
 Boiler Houses L. A. Kramer
 Pipe Shop J. R. Roberts
 Safety A. T. Smith

VACUUM PLANT

By O. J. McNEILLY

Bits of gossip of and for the members of the Vacuum Plant Gang everywhere:

Don Canady has been going places on the Atlantic.

"Plinkety" Plank has divided his war activities into three phases—Atlantic patrol, schooling, and inspecting St. Louis breweries.

Emil Schneider, after doing a bit of "snowing" in Ireland got into the African drive and while writing his last letter he had to pause because of an "incident".

"High Pockets" Laumbattus wrote of the girls and the wines in South Africa but no word has been received of him lately.

"Flash" Fulton is shooting plenty of film in Texas.

Kingery has made his solo flight and dares any of us to fly with him.

Ole' Ted Madosh won his gold bars and has a bunch of gaudy dancers on the Alaskan-Canadian railroad.

Walter Hartung is adding stripes and has received more furloughs and leaves than the rest of the entire U. S. Army.

—and the Biggest One Got Away



Pictured above are Lloyd Jones of the Loading Racks, on the left, and E. F. "Fat" Thomas of the Rigging Department proudly displaying a mess of Big Mouth Bass they caught in the Lake of the Ozarks recently. Nice going Jones—nice rowing "Fat."

"Wheaties" Quakenbush has a hard time keeping the G. I.'s from speaking to the WAC's at the Fort Brady hospital. (Nice work if you can get it, but Rex rates.)

Last heard of Doc Shaw was he was parachuting somewhere.

Weir left Fort Lewis for the south and has not written since then.

"Puff" Huff left recently for boot training in Idaho and he is just the right size for submarine duty.

Simmons had to report the third for a blood test, though the rumor is that he really received a blood transfusion.

Jake, after trying on various officers' uniforms in an Alton store decided to take the 60-70 hour per week job on the Turbo.

Lou Collins has a bet that he will be in by October first; Schudel quit and went farming; Killebrew is still a part-time farmer (still popping); and Big Joe has taken up archery for exercise.

The Vacuum Plant has answered the national call for more production in every manner—plenty of 'erl, sunburns from Victory Gardens. Pop Smithson has a son, another member will pass out cigars (name and date later) and Eichen went into the rabbit breeding business.

Heard in the wash house: Jim Hamilton has quit using "Color-Bak" on his hair since the draft officials declared men over 38 are drags.

All is quiet on the west side of the first row since Deacon Prather has assumed command.

'Tis said several fellows walked into the Lube Office and found some of the office help feeding cookies to Helvie and he almost choked when he noticed the spectators, though we know nothing of the incident at the Vacuum Plant.

Lum, is it true that one African sand hill asked another, "How am I dune"?

DeCota has returned to work after a six-month layoff due to zigging when he should have been zagging when an automobile took after him on the way to work.

Now Pop Wasman is off due to illness.

Hammack has thrown his hat in the ring as a candidate for State Representative in the primary next spring.

20 YEARS SERVICE



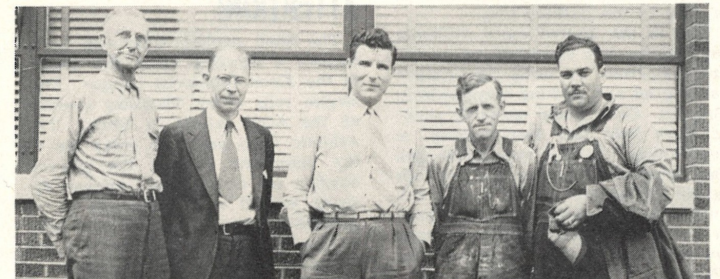
Completing 20 years' service in August—left to right: J. M. Boker, Eng. Field Painter, R. Gillis, Eng. Field Carpenter; G. G. Grisham, Industrial Relations Watchman; J. L. Roller, Garage Foreman, W. M. Seymour, Engineering Office Estimator, and D. Eubank, Eng. Field Pipefitter.

WATCHMAN'S ANNUAL PICNIC



The above pictures were taken at the Annual Picnic of the Watchmen which was held at Hooverville on Indian Creek on June 12. The day was spent eating fish, card playing and drinking that golden amber fluid. That forlorn look on the face of Chief Chef Deem shows that he must have worked plenty hard to keep the fish-a-fryin'. However, his duties slackened about 4:00 P. M. when a curtain of rain was lowered on the festivities.

War Production Drive Suggestion Committee



Left to right: A. J. Gurley, Jack Vasey, R. P. Guyot, George Graham, and R. L. Turner.

(The following is an example of the letters we receive from recipients of Family Allowance, expressing their appreciation):

Dear Mr. Roberts:

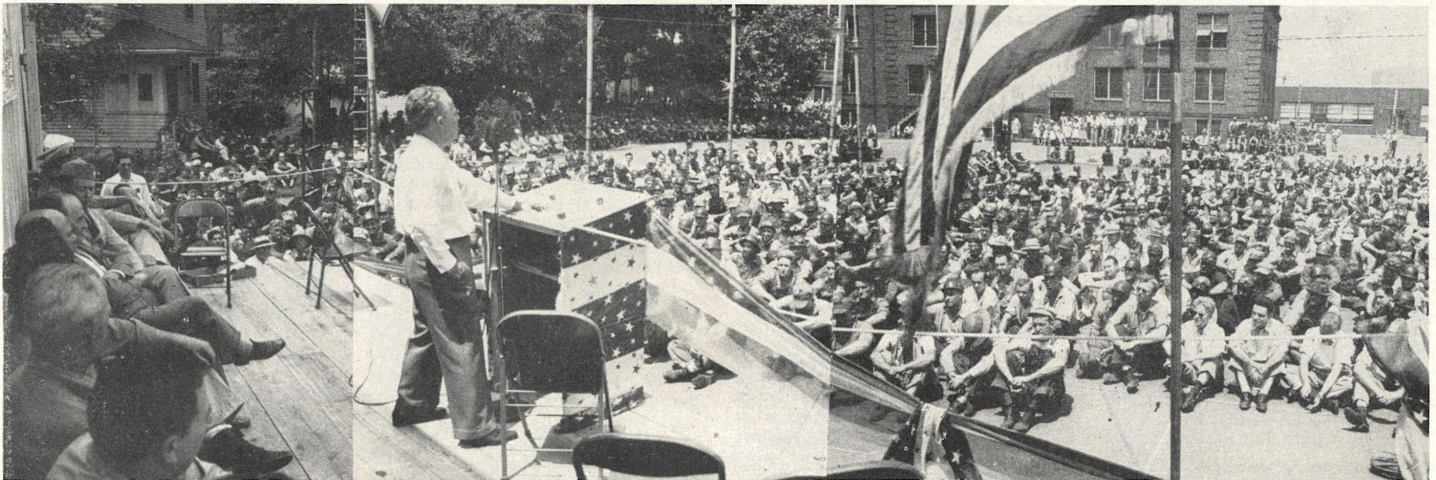
With the receiving of the allotment check today, I'd like to express my appreciation. I thank you and the Shell Oil Company from the bottom of my heart.

It shows that you, as well as we, are all finding out how hard it is to give up our boys and husbands we love. I know the husbands appreciate the allotment as much as the one who receives it, because of knowing that the one at home is taken care of, as will the enemy before long.

Yours truly,

MRS. WILMA HILLEN.

Address To Shell Employees And Construction Employees



In a program participated in by representatives of the United States Army and Navy, two very interesting talks to employee groups were made by Mr. R. W. Carney on our Tennis Court July 26.

Mr. Carney, a very interesting speaker, has traveled extensively throughout the United States since the war began and has spoken at various programs. He spoke at 11:15 A. M. to a group of approximately 800 employees of contractors' firms engaged in building two catalytic cracking plants in the refinery and at 12:35 P. M. he spoke to approximately 1200 of our refinery employees. In the picture above Mr. Carney is addressing the Shell employees.

Mr. Carney stressed the importance of the work the men at our plant are doing and of the importance of completing new plants and of getting the gasoline to the armed forces on time in order that the war may be shortened as much as possible. He mentioned the complacency that exists in the nation and stated that he felt the war was a long way from being over. He pointed out how 100 octane gasoline is the life blood of the planes and of the enormous quantities needed in each raid on the continent of Europe, and that failure to produce amounts to the same thing as destruction. He stated that in his

opinion the employees here are just as much a part of the war as the men at the battle front and that all of us are going to have to sacrifice in order to win this war.

By the use of a large war map he gave the audience a clear picture of the enormous portion of the world the Japs had overwhelmed in four months time and explained the reason for the long and costly task of regaining it. He pointed out it takes billions of dollars to pay for the weapons being used to arm our forces and that these expenses must be borne by all of us, and that everyone should buy War Bonds and Stamps.

Army and Navy representatives at the meetings were: Lt. Crabtree, U. S. Naval Public Relations Department; Lt. Sliwa, U. S. Navy; Petty Officer Clifford, U. S. Navy; and Major Hubbell, Army Ordnance Department, St. Louis. Mr. R. C. Roberts, Refinery Manager introduced the Service men and representatives of the Alton Building and Construction Trades Council, the Alton Trades and Labor Assembly, the Wood River Metal Trades Council and the International Union of Operating Engineers, who were on the platform. Mr. Carney was introduced by Lt. Crabtree.

BARREL HOUSE

By C. E. NEEDHAM

Steve of the Bung Room can give a few gymnastics on a moment's notice.

Leo Mull has returned from the big city on business. Says he could not remember three days of his trip. Amnesia victim, perhaps.

Has anyone noticed Rayphole stretching those superb Tarzan muscles of his.

Damon Miller has joined the Merchant Marine and waiting his call. Good luck, Miller.

The boys are planning on Red Lloyd's return from the Lake of the Ozarks, and the fish fry.

SAFETY HAT SAVES "LES" STRADER

By TANNER SMITH

Once again Safety equipment has saved one of our employees. This time man's best friend was a safety hat.

The accompanying picture is a photograph of the display case which was placed at the refinery Main Gate to illustrate the incident.

An employee working on top of a Coke Chamber at Dubbs 17 accidentally dropped a 90 degree pin wrench (weighing approximately four pounds) through the railing. It fell 60 feet to the base of the chamber where it hit "Les" on the head causing him to stagger under the impact. He quickly regained his balance, worked his safety hat off his head, and discovered that he had received only a small cut on the scalp. But the safety hat—"Man's best friend"—was crushed in at the front, giving "Les" some idea of what might have happened to his scalp if he had not been wearing his safety hat. For remember—that wrench hit with just as much force as an object weighing 240 pounds would have hit if dropped one foot onto his head.

The accompanying picture illustrates the 60-ft. chamber, the location of the craftsman on top, and the man staggering at the base of the chamber just as the wrench hit him. Included in the display is the actual wrench and hat which were a part of the incident.

Yes, Gentlemen—just one more example of why safety pays.



PAY-AS-YOU-GO TAXES MAKE BOND BUYING EASIER

Accurate computation of the maximum amount of money that each individual can afford to put into War Bonds becomes much more of a reality under the pay-as-you-go-tax plan. In contrast to the former system of tax collection, the taxpayer is now in most cases relieved from any uncertainty as to his tax liability, thus making it easier to earmark funds for War Bonds.

The withholding tax, which is the mechanism for putting taxpayers on a current basis, is not an added tax—it is merely a simplified method of tax collection. Although figured at the rate of 20% on wages after personal exemptions, Treasury Department experts estimate that in the majority of cases it will amount to only 10 or 12% of total wages. The advantage to this type of tax collection is exemplified by the fact that last March when taxes became due under the old system, \$131,210,000 worth of bonds were cashed in—largely because taxpayers had miscalculated the amount of their taxes.

It is now a simple matter to determine the amount of money that you or your family can afford to put into bonds. Merely refer to one of the convenient tables put out by the Treasury Department to determine the extent of your tax liability and the amount of money which will be withheld from your paycheck every pay period. Add to this your necessary living expenses, food, clothing, rent, insurance and so on, then subtract the total from your salary or wages and the remainder is the

TOPPING ROW

By L. C. GOLDBERG.

Brendle, George, former fireman at Topping No. 3, and McCracken's pet, has recently been promoted to the rank of Lieutenant in the Air Corps.

On sick leave: Lawrence Betts, V. R. U. operator. We're all pulling for you, Larry. Hurry and get well.

Not so fast — Paul Page, Operator Topping No. 3, is already claiming the trophy to be awarded by Shell Victory Garden Club for the largest tomato. It was grown in three feet of water at the foot of Ninth Street Hill.

Did I tell you that the boys attending a fish fry Tuesday, August 10, seemed to think the 16-gallon keg of beer was just like our Army Air Force planes — "Good to the last drop."

Save through BONDS for Victory.

sum which can be put into War Bonds. Remember, however, that if husband and wife are both working, only one can claim the full family exemption although each may take half the exemption if desired. (A few with high incomes must pay more later).

The simplified system does not apply to certain groups of people such as minister, domestic servants, members of the armed forces and others who are not subject to withholding. However, for the majority of wage earners, pay-as-you-go should prove a distinct convenience and should enable them to increase their bond buying to help pay for the war now and to assure themselves of a solvent future.



Letters From Our Boys In Service



WM. H. DENNIS, F3c



former Laborer in the Compound House, whose present address is c/o Fleet Post Office, San Francisco, California.

Mr. R. H. Hord
Shell Oil Co., Inc.
Wood River, Ill.

Dear Sir:

Enclosed find my renewal of application form for family allowance. Let me also take advantage of this occasion to thank you for the insurance premium check which I received recently. Shell's policy toward its employees in the service is by far the most generous of any with which I have come in contact, and I never miss an opportunity to tell my friends, both in and out of the service, about it.

As you no doubt gather from my address, I am assigned to a railroad outfit as Road Foreman of Engines. This is due to railroad experience prior to my joining the Shell family. We are kept very busy hauling vital war supplies; a 16 to 18-hour day is not uncommon, while 14 hours is the rule rather than the exception.

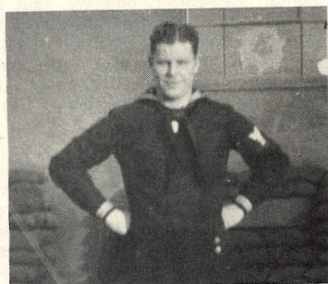
We have a grand bunch of boys here, all of the former railroaders, and glad for the opportunity to do their bit in their own line of work. The average experience of the enlisted men is about five years each, and of the officers about 15 years each.

Alaska is very beautiful at this time, and the climate is quite agreeable. However, even here it rains on the Fourth of July; in that respect it's just like home.

Best regards to Shell and to all my friends; here's hoping we'll all be together soon.

Sincerely,
Lieut. Ted Madosh
APO No. 985
Seattle, Wash.

VINCENT R. MUENTNICH, SF2c



former Engineering Field Pipefitter Helper 1st, is now with the U. S. N. R., Indian Island, Hadlock, Washington.

Dear Sirs:

I am sending in another allotment renewal slip and am very sorry I haven't been able to write before now.

I would like to thank you for the bond wallet which I received some time ago. I am very proud to own one. I showed it to several of my friends and told them what the Shell Oil Company is doing for its employees in the services and they all say that it is a wonderful company to do so much.

I am now on Island X and am seeing and doing a lot of things I never before thought possible, and I can realize now to the fullest extent what those at home in the factories and war industries are doing and what they are doing for us out here.

We are all looking forward to the day when we can be back home with our friends and families and I hope that this finds them in the best of health and spirits. So will close wishing you all the best of luck and thanking you for what you are doing for my family and me. As always I will remain a sincere booster of Shell Oil Company and its products.

G. W. Critchfield, S1c
c/o F. P. O.
San Francisco, California.

Shell Oil Co.
Wood River, Ill.

Dear Sirs:

My wife just received her first check on her dependency allotment from you. I really don't know how to express my thanks. It sure came at an opportune time since my wife is down here with me now and we're trying to spend my last few weeks in the country together.

There is no doubt how proud I am to be connected with such a wonderful firm. I told the fellows in our flight crew about it and I don't blame them for envying me.

I'll sure do my best to live up to the faith you have placed in all of us and look forward to the day when I can come back to all my friends at home and at the refinery. Not having to worry about my family is half the battle! Thank you.

Sincerely,
Cpl. Michael Minkanic
643 T. S. S.
Boca Raton Field, Florida

Shell Oil Company, Inc.
Wood River, Ill.

Dear Sirs:

Received the National Life Insurance form and am enclosing said form completed as requested.

Let me digress a bit and say that I think the Shell Oil Company is doing a fine job in both their treatment of their former employees who are now in the various military forces, and for doing their part in helping to win the war. I'm very glad to be able to say that I used to work for you, and am looking forward to the day when I can return to my job.

Thanking you for your past favors, I remain

Pfc. Woodrow H. Lamb
APO No. 78
Camp Butler, N. C.

Dear Sir:

It has been quite a while since I last wrote to you, and I felt that I had better not put it off any longer. At present I am still alive and kicking; kicking about nothing in particular but everything in general—mostly the heat which at times becomes almost unbearable, especially on days like yesterday when it bounced up to 131 degrees!

Just a short time ago I read an article in a magazine telling how Shell Laboratories had devised a new way of making cotton fibers durable and pliable enough to be used as parts of our planes; especially the fiber covered rudders and elevators on our huge metal "warships of the air." Again I must show my appreciation to the great men of science employed by Shell all over the world. Not only is Shell doing a great and important part in freeing our friends across the sea from the yoke of the tyrant nations but it will take the lead in building a finer, happier, and more desirable world after the peace to come.

A short time ago another Sergeant and I were lucky enough to get a three-day pass and visited a group of his relatives in the cotton growing part of Texas. Early one morning I stood out in the large, rolling fields watching the men at work among the rows of cotton. The bolls were beginning to burst in the heat making the large, fluffy balls of cotton ready to pick. Almost two miles away could be seen a large derrick where oil was being pumped out of the ground and which kept working day and night. Above our heads was heard the droning of plane after plane as they circled, dived and then came in for smooth, safe landings on the practice landing fields which dotted the country every four miles along the highways.

Yes, the Texas skies are full of our "Pilots of Tomorrow" who are earning their wings for the defense of the land they love. And those cotton fields; the oil derrick; and the planes were to me a symbol of strength and power and Shell had a leading part in putting this in perfect operation. Gasoline for the engine; oil for lubrication of moving parts; and treated cotton fibers for elevators and rudders to enable perfect handling of the ship by its pilot. To sum it up—Shell and other refineries with their commercial products are to our war industries over here and "over there" what blood plasma is to our wounded doughboys who are giving their lives so that, in the words of Lincoln, "that this nation, under God, shall have a new birth of freedom and that the government of the people, by the people, and for the people shall not perish from this earth."

Must sign off for now as it is just about time for all of us to be in our bunks. Hope these lines will find all of you back home in the best of health. May God bless you, keep you, and bring you all things good.

Sincerely,

Sgt. A. E. Sitko
Laredo Army Air Field
Laredo, Texas

PVT. LEWIS E. PURDY



former Gauger 1st in Dispatching Department, who is now stationed in Pilgrim Hotel, Room 310, Marshalltown, Iowa.

Dear Mr. Roberts:

I received with great pleasure and gratitude the Shell check covering my National Service Life Insurance premiums for six months.

I wonder if you realize the full feeling of safety and security that such checks and the monthly family allowance payments give to our loved ones at home and to we in the services of our nation wherever we may be.

Believe me, Shell's program of financial aid and understanding to former employees now in the services places them at the head of the class. I have yet to meet a fellow soldier who upon learning of Shell's generosity, was not astounded and actually reluctant to believe that such a plan really existed. An average of their remarks would boil down to something like this—"Holy smokes! It's too bad there aren't more Shell Oil Companies to go around for the rest of us."

I would like to add that I thoroughly enjoy keeping in touch with the company and the boys on the job through the Shell News and Shell Review. Please continue to send both of them.

With a furlough coming up the first part of August, I am looking forward to a visit with my many old buddies, the Gas House Gang.

So with congratulations on the Army-Navy "E" award and expectations of future added white stars of achievement, I am

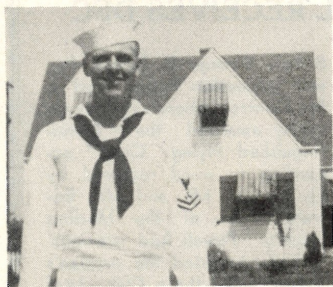
Respectfully yours,
Pvt. John B. Oertel
451st Base Hq. and Air Base Sq.
AAFIS (IP)
Bryan, Texas.

PAUL B. DVORCHAK, TECH. 4



after an 18-months' period of overseas duty, visited the refinery one day last week. Paul's new address is Camp Roberts, California.

DAVID W. GURLEY, MO. MM2c



former Treater in Lt. Oil Treating Dept., whose present address is Co. X, Brks. No. 8, Naval Tng. School, Richmond, Virginia.

Dear Sirs:

Here is that picture I've promised to send for the last six months. It isn't quite what it should be, but there is a pretty house in the background.

I haven't received a copy of the Shell Review for quite some time. I enjoyed it quite a bit. Those checks my wife has been receiving help out to no end. Thanks a lot.

There is very little that I can say for myself except that I'm trying to hold down a job here as an instructor of Diesel engines. Through my experience here I hope to be of more service to Shell when this is over with.

Thanking you again for all you have done for my wife and I, I remain

David W. Gurley, Mo., MM2c
Instructor Brks. No. 8, NTS
Richmond, Virginia.

Shell Oil Company, Inc.,
Wood River, Ill.

Greetings, Friends—

This is to inform you that the 72nd N. C. B. has awarded me an advancement in rating from Seaman first class to Boatswain Mate second class. This will affect the payments the Shell Oil Company is paying my wife as family allowance. This increase was effective July 1, 1943. I am very sorry if this information is a little late, but I wasn't notified until August 2 so I let you know as soon as I could.

Only we who are in service for our good country and are thousands of miles from those we love can fully appreciate a company's policy like yours. To know that our homes are being kept intact by financial aid from the company we worked for before the war makes a man glad he was so fortunate to be in the service of such a company. I will be very happy to return to Shell when this war is over. I knew when I was trying to earn this advancement that it would not make me any more money as the pay increase does not override Shell's payments, but I am indeed proud to have received it. I would like to say before I close that here on Island X, as all outposts are called, I use Shell products every day in the equipment I operate and it does my heart good to know that my friends are behind the stuff that makes the wheels turn.

Thanking the Shell Oil Company from the bottom of my heart for their kindness, I remain.

Yours very truly,

Frank G. Adams, BM2c
c/o Fleet Post Office
San Francisco, Calif.

Shell Oil Co., Inc.,
Wood River, Ill.

Dear Sirs:

After leaving Camp Peary, Virginia, was transferred out here to Port Hueneme, California, for embarkation to somewhere in the South Pacific. Our battalion was broken in three divisions; we are now called the "1009 Detachment" which consists of about 650 men. We are a small construction unit going out with an air force. The conveniences out here are not quite as good as at home, but the food is very good. We are in the "Blackout Area" and it sure is dark after sundown. Sure is bad driving automobiles out here; about half the autos have smashed front fenders and radiator grills. Have been going to 20-mm. anti-aircraft school after finishing torpedo compressor school. Made good marks in both.

Am sending my first family allowance form as I have been in the service almost six months. Hope everything there is running along nicely. Don't think this war will last any longer than the end of 1944. This sitting and waiting around to go somewhere and not knowing where for sure sorta gets on one's nerves. Sure enjoy getting the Shell news and magazine. Am going to take the ones I have with me so will enjoy reading them on Island X. Island X, the place where we are going, is some where in the South Pacific. Will sure be glad when this thing is over so can get back there to work and among old friends. Our ships are being loaded now, so it won't be long before we shove off.

Will close by wishing you and the Shell Oil Company the best of luck.
A. E. Sandbach,
C.B. Detachment 1009,
ABD Receiving Barracks, B-1
Port Hueneme, California.

Dear Sirs:

I am enclosing my renewal of application for family allowance in this letter. It is a bit early but due to the fact that we will be gone from this camp for several days I thought it would be best to send it early.

My wife and I both wish to thank you very much for this very generous policy which in my eight months I have never found duplicated by any other company or anyone else, and everyone in our company is quite envious of me, including my commanding officer.

Again I thank you,

Yours truly,
Pvt. Burns H. Gross
43rd Chemical Lab. Co.
Edgewood Arsenal, Md.



Pictured above is—(No, it's not Clark Gable, girls). It's Stanley Martin former Fire and Safety Inspector. Stanley, who holds the rank of Chief Machinist recently joined the U. S. Coast Guard and is now stationed at Old Customs House, 8th and Olive Streets in St. Louis, Mo.

Shell Oil Co., Inc.
Wood River, Ill.

Dear Sirs:

I'm a bit late in informing you of my promotion which took place June 15. I am now a Technician fourth grade, or Sergeant as it is commonly called. If there is any adjustment to be made please inform my wife and she will be glad to take care of it.

If I remember correctly, a year ago today was my last day at the plant. From then until now I have traveled thousands of miles, most of them taking me farther from home. Although I can't say that I like this country, I've seen many beautiful sights here. I've gone on two week-end fishing trips and swimming once. I was surprised that it would get warm enough to go swimming in this far northern country. Another thing of interest to me is the fact that I haven't seen darkness for quite some time. It's light enough at midnight to read a newspaper.

Wishing all members of the Shell Corporation health and good luck, I remain,

Sincerely yours,

Sgt. Adrian A. Ingersoll

APO No. 943, c/o Postmaster
Seattle, Wash.

Hello, Shell:

Since my last letter the whole aspect of this war has changed. North Africa, Rommel, Sicily, Hitler, and Mussolini have all been thrown into fire from the frying pan, and the Nips have been catching Hell up and down their yellow spines. I don't need to tell you that I expect to be back at work in October, 1944, or that our beloved air supremacy is really an oil and gasoline supremacy; or that four for three means anything but the bonds that we're all buying here in the Army and hope and know you're all buying there at home.

I've been put in charge of repairing all office machines here at Ellis. I'm a buck Sergeant now, drive a government car about camp, have my own shop, am using my civilian tools, have two helpers, a private and a civilian, and saved the government approximately \$2000 in cash in July as compared with the amount of cash they spent in May for repairs. Be seein' you soon.

Sgt. Robert E. Sims

Army Service Forces, UTC
Camp Ellis, Illinois.

Dear Mr. Hord:

I am very happy to inform you that I received the check for reimbursement of the premium of National Service Life Insurance. Let me express my thanks and gratitude.

Also I wish to thank Shell for the subscription to the Readers Digest. I have been receiving the Digest for several months but did not know who had sent it until last week I received a card telling me that it was a gift from Shell.

Allow me to say that in my estimation there is no company anywhere in the service as Shell has done for us. I have told a lot of my buddies about it and a great majority have asked me how to get a job there after all of this is over. Now I want to wish everyone at Shell good luck.

Yours for victory,

Pvt. Harold F. Laycock
c/o Postmaster APO716
San Francisco, California.

PVT. GEORGE W. CARSTENS



former Truck Driver 1st, who is now stationed at Co. B, 61st Med. Tng. Bn., 1st Plat., Camp Barkeley, Texas.

Mr. A. A. Schmittgens
Shell Oil Company Inc.,
Wood River, Ill.

Dear Art:

For your further handling I am enclosing the signed certificate regarding my National Life Insurance coverage.

On the 12th day of May, I observed my first anniversary in the Navy. During this year, in connection with Recruiting and Induction activities, I have had a fine opportunity to talk with the various fellows who have been processed at this station. It will probably interest you to know that very few of them receive the consideration from their former employers that Shell gives to their employees in the service. Apparently most of the larger corporations have some type of Military Leave Policy while the smaller local companies either feel that they have no obligation or else they are not in a position to establish a definite policy at this time.

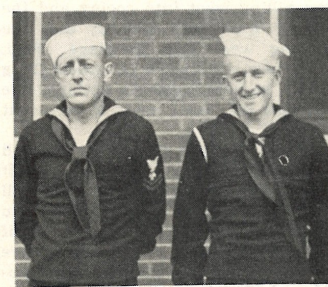
Talking to so many fellows has only heightened my realization of how fortunate I am to be connected with a company which feels a responsibility for its employees even though they are on a leave of absence while serving in the Armed Forces. In conversations with you and others of the Shell group I have expressed my thanks, but I want to again say "thanks" to you as the company's representative for the Military Leave and Insurance Allowance and the subscription to the Readers Digest.

Please give my regards to the gang at Wood River.

Sincerely,

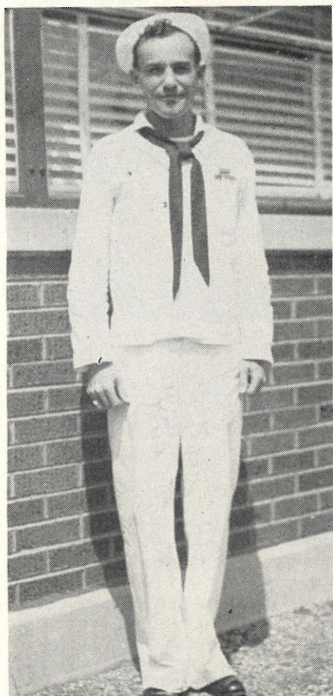
Edward B. Herrin, Y3c

FATHER AND SON



Pictured above are A. E. Sandbach, former Engineering Field Valve Repairman 1st, and his son William, who enlisted in the U. S. Navy together in February. In a recent letter from Mr. Sandbach he wrote that he had been transferred to Port Hueneme, California for embarkation to somewhere in the South Pacific.

ROBERT SCHALLER, Flc



Robert Schaller, Flc, former Stillman Helper in Cracking (LP), who is spending a 30-day leave in Alton, paid a visit to the refinery one day last week. Bob was on the USS Lafayette when it was sunk in the Solomon Islands area last winter. At the time his ship was torpedoed he and another shipmate jumped in burning oil from the sinking craft and started swimming toward shore. Eventually they reached an island, which was Guadalcanal, and by chance came ashore at the end which was held by the U. S. Marines. (By the way, it looks as if Bob plans on taking the final step while he is home this time, 'cuz he was getting all the lowdown on family allowance benefits. Good luck, fellow. She's a lucky girl).

Compound House News

My "Frans"

Well, one of the seven battleships has been sunk and I think I was on it. I suppose by this time you know that Sally and I were happily married last night. It used to be the Billing Department, but it seems that the last three or four months it has been billing and cooing.—10 per cent billing and 90 per cent cooing. The bad part of the whole setup was that the billing went into cooing and the cooing went into wooing, and the wooing went into marriage. Well, Oscar was right about the whole thing when he said there is nothing like married life, but I doubt if he meant it.

Well, everything went swell until I received the blood test back, and it read minus-O, but the doc said I'll take a chance on you and give you a year to show some results, and if nothing happens by then, we'll have to give you a transfusion of permall and Sheldye. Well, I got the license and by mistake I picked up a dog license instead of a marriage license and the minister kept calling Fido all through the ceremony and I was quite embarrassed. He said "Do you promise to love, honor, and raise income tax exemptions, and I said, "I do." In fact, I would do anything

FILTER PLANT

By B. L. TANNER.

Malcolm Robertson, our newest recruit, is at Camp McCoy, Wisconsin.

Pfc. D. W. Neutzman recently spent two months in Washington, D. C. From his present station in New River, North Carolina, he was granted an eight day furlough and arrived in Carrollton for a visit with his family about June 10—one day ahead of the stork. Congratulations, Don, on that fine boy! We'll expect cigars when you return from Tokio. After reading Don's last letter any one here can tell you what "BAMS" are. We understand Don is now in Chicago receiving additional training.

Roy Smith, Ph. M. 3c, has been in the South Pacific several months, and reports good "Duck" hunting.

M. A. Dodd, MM1c, delivered sufficient oil to keep the fleet rolling in the South Pacific, and recently was beached long enough in San Pedro, California, to be visited by his wife.

Just so Dodd would not feel out of place among the Army men from here, Tom Mortland chose to wear the Navy blue and received his boot training at Great Lakes.

It looks like A. M. Burckhardt timed his vacation to meet the stork. Mr. and Mrs. Burckhardt announced the arrival of a baby girl on August 6. Congratulations!

to beat the Democrats out of a few dollars. He asked Sally if she would promise to love, honor, and cut the grass and of course she said "no," so I guess it's me and the sickle from now on.

We're sorry we couldn't tell you about our plans, but after all we are at war and secrets mean so much today if you can keep away from Blumberg. There isn't a lot more to say except that we know you wish us all the luck in the world (we hope) and if anything goes wrong we'll be at the Palmer House in Chicago for a few days. It is customary to have a permanent address after you are married, but due to lack of rooms and houses, the best we could do was to lease a tent from an Indian on Madison Avenue, so our address will be Wigwam No. 649, Madison Avenue, Wood River, Illinois.

Girls, in case you are interested, old Prof. has written a new book on how to find a man, make him believe you love him, and make him give you a ring in ten easy lessons. Sally has a few words that I'm sure would help out; after all she is a super saleswoman.

Yours for better or for worse—
Until the tire shortage do we part.
VIRG and SALLY.

P. S. I have plans for an air conditioned dog house when the hay fever strikes in August. Virg.

"Hello," called a feminine voice over the telephone. "Is this the humane society?"

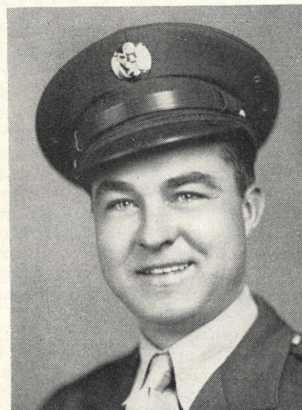
"Yes," replied the official in charge.

"Well, there's a book agent sitting out here in a tree teasing my dog."

A canvasser rang the door bell at a home and a small boy responded. "Is the head of the house, in, sonny?" inquired the salesman.

"No, sir, there's nobody home but pop and me," replied the little fellow.

S-SGT. G. E. POWELL RECEIVES DFC



fore going overseas in December. S/Sgt. Powell recently came back to the States by plane to spend a month's leave with his parents before reporting at Salt Lake City, Utah.

S/Sgt. George E. Powell, former Inspection Tester 2nd in the Control Laboratory, was recently awarded the "Distinguished Flying Cross" according to word received by his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Edward Powell of the Medora vicinity. Powell had previously been awarded the Airman's Medal and three Oak Leaf Clusters. The young man, a tail gunner on a bomber, entered the service in May, 1942, at Jefferson Barracks and from there he entered and graduated from Gunnery School at Las Vegas, Nevada and took advanced training in Florida before going overseas in December. S/Sgt. Powell recently came back to the States by plane to spend a month's leave with his parents before reporting at Salt Lake City, Utah.

EXTRACTION PLANT

By H. D. CARTER.

H. L. Kays, MM1c, was here for a short leave from his duties in the Navy. Still the same Kays, with a new added line.

Sgt. V. P. Buese, of the Coast Artillery, was commended by the Golden Gate, a post paper, for his work in the Plotting Room.

Dave Logan, of the Merchant Marines, was home recently, and stated he enjoyed visiting the foreign ports very much.

Observations at the recent farewell party for P. L. Paull: Engelman and the usual short beer. Mikeworth winning at the Red Dog Game.

Hensley trying to drink Z.T.L. under the table.

Tanner trying to beat the ace of spades, and ruining the deck.

To one individual's sorrow, the quantity of chicken eaten was limited to the amount on one's plate.

Trying to emulate Fred Astaire by Jack Hayes.

The singing led by Ward, Hensley and Lunch.

Nunnally, the chauffeur, leaving the party early.

DeWester and the speeches were conspicuous by their absence.

Hicks, Rufus, Williams and Lewis left the party under their own power due to working graveyards. Shift Foreman Ewen stayed home just in case.

Pete received a fine gift of two rawhide bags.

CAR SHOP HOT BOX

By L. A. BROWN

One of the best reports of a fishing trip from the car Shop Anglers is the expedition of August 8 to the Illinois River in which Doc Cunningham, Slim Harvick, Herman Dauksch and Bud Chappell participated. They report that they averaged 48 miles to the quart on the way up but ran out of worms while they were fishing (?) and ran out of taverns on the way back. "Doc" caught the most, but was so generous with them at several refreshment places that none of this quartet had any difficulty picking out the bones from their teeth when they got home.

Vacation reports that are beginning to trickle in have "Shorties" Johnson and Gray making a trip to Southern Illinois, "Patty" McGee fished Otter Creek from one end to the other and Hank Southard and Bill Schneider spent theirs on their front porches. Bill Lovell yearned to go to Tennessee but due to gas rationing, has to put up with a sojourn to the Ozarks.

Honors for the longest distance in vacation journeys, this year go to Pauline Hoolihan who visited Ramona's Marriage Place in California, looking over the site in the interest of another Ramona. Pauline also visited her brother in the Navy and had quite an enjoyable time.

Ruth Jessup who is "breaking" vacations at the Car Dept. found it necessary to "break away" to see a certain Naval Cadet in Florida.

BUY BONDS AND MORE BONDS



HELEN EBELAGE,

Who recently completed twenty years service with Shell, is our oldest feminine employee in the refinery in point of service. Miss Ebelage became a member of the Shell family on June 25, 1923. She is employed in the Main Office Yield Department.

Athletic Club Golf Tourney Winners



Prizes were numerous (so were putts) in our tourney held at Muny on Sunday, July 25. Thirty-six golfers participated. Nine of the group walked off with prizes of three golf balls each.

Blind Bogey, lucky 74, sent three balls each to George Moorman, L. Ozier, and Dick Sutton. Low medal for the day was a 75 which netted Joe Brien three balls. Dave Brazel, always a prize winner where golf is played, putted 29 times for low putt total and a prize. Peterson, Main Office flash, nosed out by three strokes for low medal honors, cashed in on low total on 2-4-6-8 for three balls. Lady Luck smiled on O. Forcade, Wayne Seymour, and J. Petrasky who won prizes for—(well, they won prizes, didn't they?)

With the qualifying rounds shot in this tourney, and other entries who were unable to qualify on that day but turned in scores later, our annual class championship tourney pairings were drawn and the tourney is underway. The pairings are posted in the display case at the clock house. Please play all matches by deadline dates and turn in scores to Oscar Kleinert, Industrial Relations Department, or Joe Brien, Safety Department immediately. Let's keep the tourney moving—and finish before the snow flies.

Labor Department

By WAYNE TENISON

We of the Labor Department are glad to welcome Bramlett back to work after his recent misfortune. We all wish him the best of luck.

Wanted: Some fisherman to show George Sweetin the difference between a hard shell and soft shell turtle so that in the future George won't be so confused as to what he is catching.

The Labor Department also would like to know why R. L. "Jack" Turner is called "Ten by Ten." How about it Jack, can you give us an explanation?

GRAPEVINE

We heard that Frank Schinagle had done a great deal toward the Victory Garden movement this year. He was raising tomato plants for sale. Samples were displayed to the employees by his good friend Henry at the Main Gate and business got so good that Frank tried to borrow Carl Steiner's secretary to answer phone calls and take orders for plants.

Did you know that Carl Steiner and Wally Lewis are holding knitting classes at 4:30 each evening in the Electric Shop? Anyone interested can see Carl or Wally for details.

For the past week or so, the boys up at the Garage have been searching the building and cars for a suit of slightly used underwear belonging to Ralph Waterfall, and it seems it can not be found. Now, the boys in the Garage happen to know that Ralph is the owner of a very good breed of goats, and since goats do eat most anything, that might be the answer.

Clif Talley's First Aid Saves Life



Pictured above is Clifford Talley (Control Lab.) who, by his quick thinking and knowledge of First Aid, saved a fellow worker from possibly bleeding to death.

Here's how it happened: One morning recently in the Inspection Laboratory, E. L. Pitman lifted up a three gallon bottle to pour some liquid into a beaker sitting on the counter alongside. As he lifted the bottle, it suddenly slipped and started to fall toward the counter. Pitman reached out with both arms below the bottle to try to catch it. However, just before it reached his arms, it hit on the edge of the counter and broke. The large broken pieces of glass fell in his arms causing a severe laceration of the left forearm. Bright red blood began spurting from his arm. Mr. Talley, walking by at the time turned and immediately stopped the flow of blood by applying pressure to the severed artery at the brachial pressure point. If no one had been present to apply First Aid, Mr. Pitman could have bled to death in a few minutes.

In recognition of his act, Mr. Talley was commended by the Shell Management in the following letter: Dear Mr. Talley:

I have been informed that more serious consequences were avoided in the recent injury of Mr. Eldon Pitman, due to your prompt action in applying first aid treatment.

I wish to commend you most highly on your alertness and ability to apply this knowledge which, no doubt, prevented more serious injury to a fellow employee.

Congratulations and personal regards.

Sincerely,
R. C. ROBERTS, Manager.
Wood River Refinery.

It was the first time she had been to dinner with them, and they smiled indulgently as she refused a whiskey and soda.

"I've never touched it in my life," she explained.

"Why not try it?" urged her host. "See if you like the taste."

She blushed and shyly consented, and he poured her out a mixture which she delicately raised to her lips.

"Why," she cried, "you've given me Scotch."

Son: "Pop, I got a lickin' in school today and it's your fault."

Pop: "How's that, son?"

Son: "Remember when I asked you how much a million dollars was?"

Pop: "Yes, I remember."

Son: "Well, 'helluva lot' isn't the answer."

Engineering News

New additions to the Drafting Room personnel are L. Henry and J. Fallon. To these men we extend our heartiest welcome and best wishes.

Marilyn, just back from her vacation minus any signs of suntan, said she prefers moonlight to sun. Also disputes the much heard 8 to 1 ratio in manpower shortage. Anyone knowing Marilyn can readily understand her viewpoint on that subject.

For bigger and better upper lip foliages, see Hammer and Deeder. Victory Gardeners should note what fertilizer they use.

Cyrus ("You should see my tomatoes") Wenger provides his neighbors with a beautiful sight on Sunday mornings. Bobbing in and out of the tomato plants in only a pair of snow white shorts ruffled at the waist with a fuchsia draw string, white cotton work gloves and a flit gun under his arm. Did I say a beautiful sight? Pardon, I meant sight. What are the gloves for? Oh! He wouldn't think of touching those nasty old tomato worms.

If you ever happen to be going to lunch and hear a swishing noise go by you, followed by a cloud of dust, don't get excited, as it is only Gerry passing up the horde of hungry draftsmen in order to avoid waiting in the long line forming to take their daily punishment. That gal can really run. Rumors have it that she was born and reared in Arkansas.

You have heard "Thrill" (if you want to call it that) expressed by such remarks as "moths flying out of pocketbooks," etc. Well, see Bauer for saving wear and tear on automobiles. Dan has cocoons hanging on his auto door hinges. He shouldn't have any trouble with the OPA ration laws.

The height of nonchalance: R. F. Sunkel starting on his vacation, merrily rolling down the road, headed for Lake of the Ozarks with a sailboat tied on the top of the car and a "B" sticker on the windshield. Yes, he made it there and back, without any back talk from the OPA. Honesty pays! Try to hide something and you'll surely get caught.

F. Carlin must have a way with the women. Every day you can see at least one of the fairer sex sidling

SHELL BOAT EXCURSION BIG SUCCESS

The moonlight boat excursion sponsored by the Shell Athletic Club the evening of Friday, August 20, 1943, was a huge success. More than 300 Shell employees and wives happily dipped and swayed (for one reason or other) on the dance floor on the mezzanine, or on the "Top Deck" as they forgot the cares of the world for an evening to laugh and play. Craftsmen and Executives, Stenographers and Safety Engineers, Operators and Research Men, all joined as one big happy Shell family, visiting from table to table, having a "rip-snorter" time. On the dance floor it was "Hi, Jim," "Howdy-John," "Pardon me, Al," and "Hello, Bill" all through the long evening—just like "Old Home" week. As the boat nudged the wharf at midnight and the Shellites headed for home, one and all agreed they had had a wonderful evening.

The Shell Athletic Club officers were very pleased with the success of the trip, and are therefore making plans for more social "get-togethers" during the coming winter.

up to him at his desk, using all their charm and bag of tricks on him. In fact, some times begging him. What a man! Or could it be that fresh supply of gum he always manages to have on hand? We wonder!

"Nickplot," the new trainee just in from the East Drexel to be exact, believes in doing things the hard way. Instead of keeping up the home front morale in his own territory (St. Louis), he has to travel to Granite City (by trolley, mind you), to date some tall gal by the name of Bureau. Odd Name? Ask him some time how she got that name. We'd advise "Nickplot" to stay in his own backyard or he'll wind up in one of those steel ladles. Those foundry boys don't relish the idea of "furniners" cutting in on them.

Recent changes in Drafting Room personnel:

Peterson gets off drafting stool, walks up two flights of stairs—New Utilities Man.

Cy Wenger also gets off stool, gets swivel chair, desk, incoming and outgoing basket (full and empty respectively)—Streamlined Priority Man.

Down Strike Alley

By SIR SMITTY

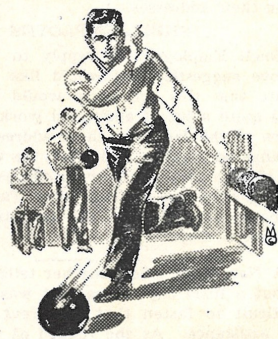
At a bowling meeting Wednesday night, August 11, 1943, it was decided to operate two men's leagues and a woman's league at the Acme Alleys in Alton this year on Friday nights at 7:15 P. M. Twenty-six men's teams entered and plans were laid for a six team Shell women's league.

New men's teams are the Car Department, the Machine Shop, the Research Laboratory, Instrument Shop, and the Welders.

If there are not enough Shell women employees to form six teams, the balance will be made up of Shell employees' wives. So if your wife likes to bowl, turn her name into Oscar Kleinert of the Industrial Relations Department or Sir Smitty, (Safety Dept.)

The foul judges this year are going to be chosen from Shell employees' sons who are over 12 years of age. The pay is 50c per league night. If you have a son over 12 years of age who would like the job, turn in his name to Oscar Kleinert or Sir Smitty, (Safety Dept.)

It looks like a big season with the entire Acme Alleys taken over by Shell employees from 7:15 P. M. on. Bring your families. Let's make it SHELL NIGHT ON FRIDAY NIGHT.



What's cookin'?

What's cookin', Schickelgruber;
Feelin' low and kinda sodden
Since the Yankees started plannin'
On a trip to Berchtesgaden?

What's cookin', Hirohito;
Are you feelin' kinda blah
Since Doolittle went and "dood it"
On his way to Shangri-La?

What's cookin', Mussolini;
Feel like those other drips
Since our flyers dropped their bombs
On your lousy battleships?

I'll tell you what's a-cookin'
In the well-known Yankee pot,
It's an anti-rodent poison
And we'll serve it pipin' hot.

Yep, Uncle Sam's the doctor,
And before the Old Man's through,
The doses he's prescribin'
Will kill or cure all of you.
—R. L. Turner.

D & D PLANT

By E. SCOTT.

It is time we look the cold facts in the face. We should and we must expend every ounce of energy that we have for all out production. More production means a shorter war and that is most important to each and every one of us. The shorter the war, the fewer lives that will be lost, and the less horror we will hear about.

A prolonged war means the piling up of a huge debt, a heavy load of taxes for all of us to carry. If we stagger under a too heavy load of taxes it is obvious there will be very little if any left over for those things that make life a little more pleasant.

We hold our destiny in our hands. We should ask ourselves at the end of each eight hours, "Have I done my best; have I helped the production line along?"

We look at the papers with anxious eyes to see what our friends at the front have accomplished. I wonder if our friends there look at the papers to see how much we have produced which will enable this nightmare to come to an end!

VOX POP

I wonder if it would be possible to have a list of our employees now in the armed services and their addresses posted in some convenient place. I'm sure most of these fellows will enjoy receiving mail and they will receive much more if it is convenient to obtain their addresses.

SHELL EMPLOYEE

Shell Employee: In reply to the above suggestion, we would like to state that this procedure would entail quite a lot of additional work in view of the fact that these addresses change so rapidly. However, we will be glad to give any current addresses to any employee desiring same. These may be secured from the Industrial Relations Department.

A New York school teacher tells us about a little boy whose coat was so difficult to fasten that she went to his assistance. As she tugged at the hook, she said:

"Did your mother hook this coat for you?"

"No," was the astounding reply, "she bought it."



THIS AWARD

IS MADE TO THE EMPLOYEES OF

SHELL OIL COMPANY

WOOD RIVER, ILLINOIS

OVER 90% OF WHOM
ARE BUYING U. S. WAR BONDS THROUGH
A SYSTEMATIC PURCHASE PLAN

Henry Morganthau Jr.
SECRETARY OF THE TREASURY

Harold H. Smith
STATE CHAIRMAN

W. C. Blaney
STATE ADMINISTRATOR

CRACKING

By "DUTCH" WEINDEL.

Harry Shewmake has had his prayers answered while fishing in Piase Creek. He caught five 2-lb. crappie. Harry says no more Minnesota for him. Ramrod Gent, Little Junior Ried and good looking Art Fletcher went trout fishing at Montauk Park. They report it isn't anybody's business how many fish they caught.

H. Johnson spent his vacation in Missouri catching trout and said he had fish to sell every day.

The boys at Dubbs 17 want to know if "Horseshoe" Ellison is going to zoom down to Baton Rouge or go by train.

John Laux, with the able assistance of Jean Fretz, is now conducting a school in how to use false teeth. Laux reports Stan Ellington is leading the class and Fretz reports Gin Gordon is wearing the dunce cap.

We wonder who called Dale Loeb at 3:00 a. m. the other day to give him a tank gauge; and who knocked him off his bicycle—or doesn't he know how to ride?

Harold—It's raining cats and dogs outside.

Harriet—I know—I just stepped into a Poodle.

OPPORTUNITIES

FOR RENT: 1 sleeping room, \$6.25 per week. Mrs. Marshall, 2707 Judson Avenue, Alton, Ill. Phone 2-4297.

FOR RENT: 1 sleeping room, Mrs. Frederick, 416 Whitelaw Avenue, Wood River, Illinois (large windows to south). For two months or maybe longer.

FOR RENT: Furnished 4-room house. All modern. New furniture. Garage. \$65.00 per month. No children, 2232 N. Rodgers Avenue, Alton, Illinois. Call Mrs. Bloomer 3-6442.

WANTED TO BUY: Shellane stove. See G. C. Dodson, Pipe Department.

FOR RENT: 1 sleeping room. Nicely furnished, next to bath. All modern. Block and one-half from bus lines. Ethel McGinnis, 2826 Sanford, Alton. Call 2-3637 after 5:00.

FOR SALE: One doz. golf balls, Wilson-Sarazen. Pre - War balls. George Turnbeaugh at North Property.

FOR SALE: 3 lots on Eberhart Avenue, Edwardsville, Illinois. See Donald McLean, Edwardsville, telephone 1394W.

FOR RENT: 2 double rooms and 1 single room, for men. Mrs. Eunice Robinson, 817 Halloran, Wood River, Illinois.

Research Laboratory

By C. O. FARNSTROM.

The "Tax Exemptoin List" now supersedes our "Cradle Roll" and the latest addition is a girl born to Dr. and Mrs. Heiple on Friday, August 6, 1943. The six dollar a week exemption weighed 7 lbs. 15 ozs., and will be called Cora Anne. Congratulations to the mother; the father is just an innocent bystander.

The Shell Research Laboratories Picnic was held at Edwardsville on July 10, and a most unusual picnic it was from the latest reports. In fact the dog-house rumors are still coming in and may be for some time to come. All the contests for the children were run off in fine fashion, but when the grown-ups started acting it took the County Police to restore peace. "Virg" Wynn took top honors when he gave a wire walking performance, only he didn't walk, he did it the hard way—in an automobile. Now he knows why Dillinger flew the coop at Crown Point. Milt Schramm, Kay Niera, Dotty Harmer, among others, were also at the picnic. Boy, when Research has a picnic, it gets results—No doubt!

The latest Lab. tongue-twister:

For Land's Sakes.

At twilight Twila likes lilacs,
If Twila likes lilacs at twilight
Let Twila have eleven lilacs so
Twila
Will not lack lilacs at twilight.

Buck Watts: "D" in work, "D" in effort, and "D" in conduct. That settles it, from now on you and I are through.

Son: Stop kidding yourself, Pop. Just remember that I'm still an exemption on your victory tax.

George Hayes, our under-fed operator, really takes his work seriously. Not only does he bring back oil samples from the drums large enough for the engines, but a surplus amount on himself. He calls it the "dunking" method of sampling.

We bid a tearful farewell to three of our fair damsels this week:

Alice Bennecke, who moved to St. Louis, where her husband has employment.

Charlene Doil, who joins her husband, who is in the armed forces, on the coast.

Peggy Lamm, who goes back home for some good old home cooking.

The girls threw a party for Alice and Charlene at the Mineral Springs Hotel on August 12, but it wasn't such a success as no men were present. This was claimed to be an oversight, but when it was discovered that the two man-haters, Land and Cisler, started the party it was easily understood why the slip-up. Ok, you bachelor girls. Alice was presented with a table cloth and napkins. The napkins can also be saved for future use (so says Dr. Heiple, the happy father).

We would like to know what Hank Hendricks has on the ball that makes certain girls wager between themselves on dates by the great lover. Don't worry, Mae Sutton, that you lost; maybe Hank isn't partial to Zombie eye glasses. Then, too, of course, as you have said before, Mae, your line of chatter has all the boys just dying to date you.