

Have you joined
the Recreation
Association?

SHELL REVIEW

WOOD RIVER REFINERY

DON'T FORGET
SERVICE CLUB
MEETING ON 30th

Vol. 4.

October 9, 1940

Number 14.

SHELL CLUB DANCE ON FRIDAY, OCTOBER 18th 1940

Service Club Meeting October 30, 1940

The Shell Service Club will hold its next quarterly meeting Wednesday, October 30th, in the Community Building, Roxana, Illinois. Service Emblems will be awarded to new 10 year service members and those employees completing 15 and 20 years service with Shell.

New officers of the club will be nominated at this meeting, and an interesting program of entertainment has been arranged. All members are invited.

Watch Highway Traffic!

The State Highway Department has recommended that the employees exiting from the parking lots and refinery roads onto the state highway should come to a full stop and look both ways before venturing out on the highway.

The highway traffic has increased considerably since the completion of the new road and in order to protect themselves as well as others from the possibility of injury, entrance on the highway should be made with much caution.

Did You Know That—

The AVERAGE weekly earnings of industrial wage earners in Illinois as reported for the month of August, 1940, was \$27.51.

The AVERAGE weekly earnings of wage earners in the petroleum refining industry in Illinois for August, 1940 was \$33.67.

Co-Operation In Plant Protection

Recently all employees were advised by letter of the importance of full co-operation on the part of everyone in the protection of the refinery against those who may be unfriendly towards our government or who may, for other reasons, try to interfere with production. We are pleased with the excellent response already received.

It is believed that everyone realizes that these are abnormal times and that conditions which normally would not seem peculiar, may now warrant a special check to be sure that nothing develops which may interfere with our national defense.

Those desirous of committing sabotage are particularly interested in learning information about the more vital spots in a plant of this nature. They are inclined to be inquisitive about orders for the United States Government and it is therefore well to keep such information as confidential as possible.

Undoubtedly everyone realizes that anything which proves harmful to the refinery may also prove harmful to our jobs, therefore by doing everything possible to safeguard the refinery we are also doing our part to protect our jobs.

If you observe anything which you believe should be reported please notify your Foreman, Department Head, or the Industrial Relations Department immediately.

The AVERAGE weekly earnings of employees of this refinery was substantially higher than either of the above amounts.

Parking Lot No. 2 Reserved For Shift Workers

As you perhaps know, Parking Lot No. 2, which is illuminated, is reserved for shift workers only, while Parking Lots Nos. 1 and 3 are for use by day workers.

In order to assure adequate parking space for all employees and to avoid confusion in the parking of cars, it is essential that only shift workers use the No. 2 Lot, and to assist in identifying the cars belonging to shift workers and those entitled to park in Lot No. 2, small windshield stickers have been provided.

All shift workers are requested to obtain stickers for their cars at the Industrial Relations Department at the earliest possible date since only cars bearing the identifying stickers will be permitted entrance to Parking Lot No. 2.

Is My Locker Orderly?

Most of the employees have the use of a locker in the refinery which is a decided convenience and makes it possible to protect their clothing against theft as well as wear and tear. These lockers, however, can present a fire hazard and serve as a place for filth and vermin if old clothing, rags, etc., are allowed to accumulate in them, thus making them a liability rather than an asset.

The co-operation of all employees is requested in removing old clothing, shoes, dirty rags, papers, etc., from their lockers and in keeping them clean and orderly. If your locker needs a good house cleaning, why not attend to it at once.

The Shell Club will hold their annual fall dance at The County Club, Chain of Rocks, on Friday, October 18th.

El Roland and his 13-piece band have been obtained for this dance. Tickets are only \$1.50 per couple and may be obtained from any Shell Club officer or at the Industrial Relations Department. Reservations may be made with H. A. Deem at the Industrial Relations Department.

All Shell employees and their friends are invited to attend.

MAKE YOUR RESERVATIONS NOW!

Shell Credit Union News

The Credit Union wishes to announce that until further notice, the maximum amount of shares any one member can purchase during any one month will be twenty shares or One Hundred Dollars. This will become effective on November 1, 1940.

Save \$1.00 of Your Salary Each Week

How long have you been working? If you would have saved one dollar a week of your salary every week since you started to work, how much money would you have saved? The average employe of Shell has about ten years' service. A dollar saved every week for ten years in the Credit Union will amount to about \$700.00 if you allow the dividends to accumulate. No doubt many of us have figured out this same problem for ourselves. How much money would I have saved now if I had saved just one dollar every week?

The money that we did not save in the years that have past is lost to us, but we can take advantage of the years that are ahead of us. Most of us hope and intend to continue working for Shell for many more years. In the next ten years why don't you make it a point to save ONE DOLLAR each and every week in the Credit Union. Make it a habit to pay one dollar to yourself every week.

Fuel is being offered at tempting prices for cash. Fill your bins now by making a loan from the Credit Union and add a big lump sum to the savings side of your budget.

Do you need school supplies and clothing for the children? If so, see your Credit Union—they may be able to help you.

Do you need money to finance your son's or daughter's education? If so, your Credit Union stands by ready to help.

Or maybe the Credit Union can assist you in purchasing fall and winter clothes for your family or installing that new furnace.

LABORATORY UNIT PICNIC



The Laboratory Unit of the Recreation Association held a picnic at the American Legion Park at Edwardsville, Saturday, September 14th.

SHELL REVIEW STAFF

(1)

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Lub. Vac. Stills.....O. J. McNeilly

Lub. Filters.....B. L. Tanner

Lub. D. & D.....E. Scott

Lub. Extraction.....B. Jun

Boiler HousesJ. E. Brewer

LET'S BE FIRE PREVENTION CONSCIOUS

"Am I doing everything possible to prevent fires at home, at work, and wherever else I may be?"

This is a question each of us might well ask himself every day in the year, for it is only by being continually "fire-prevention conscious" that we can do our part to reduce the tremendous loss of life and property that occurs annually as the result of fires.

This week is National Fire-Prevention Week. For each of us, it should be the starting point of a campaign which will last throughout the year—a campaign to eliminate fire hazards.

Let's do our best to protect our homes and working places to the

greatest possible extent against the danger of fire. It is human nature to think that things always happen to the other fellow, but "can't happen here." Such an attitude often leads to a rude awakening. Carelessness is the cause of more fires and other calamities than anything else.

The management and the Fire Department must have the continued and constant cooperation of every employee if our lives and jobs are to be protected from the ravages of fire. Let's all be "fire prevention conscious" in the days, weeks, and months to come.

SERVEL INKLINGS

Opportunities

WANTED—Riders from Alton working No. 9 schedule—Fred Settles, D. & D. Plant.

WANTED—Ride to Washington U. Thursday evenings. M. R. Rhoades, 3 Rosa Street, North Alton.

LOST—Copy of Nelson's "Petroleum Refinery Engineering." Reward. A. S. Gilliam—Technological.

FOR RENT—Single Room, 264 Seventh Street, Wood River.

FOR RENT—3 or 4 room furnished apartment, 118 S. Fillmore, Edwardsville, Ill.

FOR SALE—5 room house in South Roxana. Ben Bond—Car Dept.

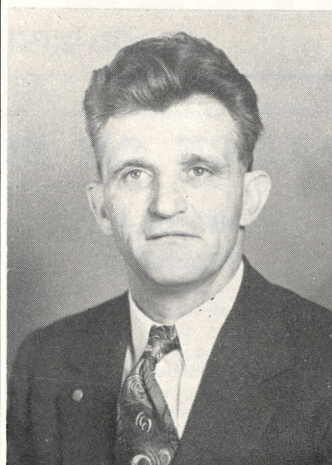
FOR SALE—Day bed—C. W. Sanders, Tool room—or 315 2nd Street, Wood River.

FOR RENT—3 or 4 room furnished apartment. 216 S. Buchanan street, Edwardsville. Inquire at Lahey Funeral Home, Madison, Ill.

FOR SALE—\$100 equity in new Dodge or Plymouth. A. P. Garner, Alton 1256-W.

MOTORBOAT—Chrysler motor, good shape—\$60. IND. Rel. Dept.

OLD TIMERS



WILLIAM FRANK ALLEN

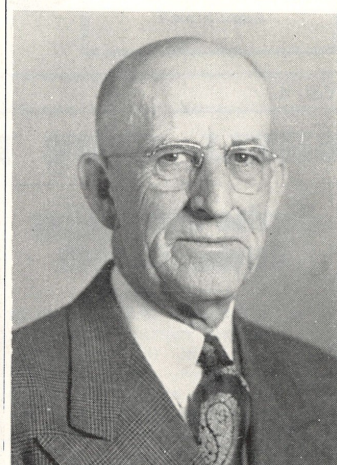
Frank decided one brisk October morning that the life of a farmer wasn't to his liking. He struck out for the new Roxana Refinery and landed a job in the Topping Department. He was transferred to several other operating departments and finally landed in the Dispatching Department where he has remained ever since.

Frank is really a home lover. The warmer months of the year can find him out in the garden spading, spraying and snipping. During the colder months, on long change days he loads up the family in his car and they set out on tours.

Frank says that he is very appreciative of the fine treatment he has received here. His twenty years have passed all too quickly and he is looking forward to many more years of service.

At the end of the fifth round the heavyweight staggered to his corner in a dazed and battered condition.

His manager approached him and whispered in his ear, "Say, Joe, I've got a fine idea! Next time he hits you, hit him back!"



C. A. HALE

Charlie started to work at this refinery one cold October morning in 1920 in the Labor Gang. He had never worked very much outside and by the time the day was over he decided that he had enough fresh air. His boss talked him into staying until the rest of the week and he's still here after 20 years.

Charlie boasts an enviable record, having missed but very little time from work during his service here. As one of the well-known figures in the plant, he can claim a host of friends among his fellow workers.

Charlie takes a keen interest in athletic games of all kinds. Formerly a crack baseball player himself, he still shouts advice from the bleachers.

He says that his work here is part of his pleasure in life; that he has been treated fine during every minute of service here. His only hope is that he may put in as many years service in the future as he has in the past.

Pipe Gang and Riggers

The Gun Club started off with a bang Saturday, September 21. John Brown was high man with a 49 out of possible 50 targets. The club is now in good shape, so come out, everybody is welcome. Shoots will be held every Saturday afternoon after each pay day.

Lou Warford and Harry Jansen have leased a duck club for the benefit of the Pipe Gang—everybody welcome—no charge.

"Suitcase" Wilson and "Skinny" Bracht, the heating experts have gone back to trapping. If you need these heaters call the Pipe Shop.

The boys in the Rigging Gang are wondering why Fat Thomas cannot have a pair of speckled trousers. Boys, John Selliers may explain this.

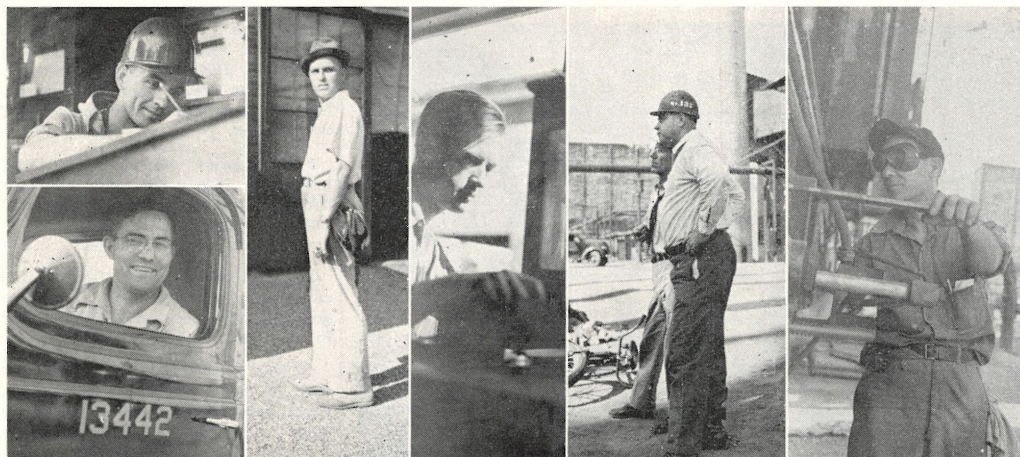
Trix Logan has the best idea to keep from getting lost from your wife when shopping in St. Louis. "Let her put you on a leash."

Earl Cruthis has a fine bird dog for sale—he guarantees this dog to stand rabbits any place any time.

"Fitter"—Is that Dan Sloan hiding behind those dark glasses?

"Helper"—Sure, can't you see his ears?"

PLANT PERSONALITIES



1. J. L. Rhodes does the "paper work." 2. Charles White and his usual smile. 3. Joe Brien, Recreation Association President, on the way home. 4. Ralph Byron weighing carbon residues on analytical balance. 5. Oscar Latempt and Bill Mitchell in conference on Topping Row. 6. H. E. McCarthy adjusting gas burner.

Lube Compounding and Shipping

J. O. CLARK

The Industrial Relations Department called for news today. We might tell them we won three bowling games Friday Night but they are already in on this report as they were on the losing end of the same three games. Better luck next time, boys!

Jerry Lofy wants Brown to bring some paper along when he comes to the Bowling Alley. Brown sure gets good hits.

All right, Brownie, load up the old brief case with paper and give the boys a treat for once.

Oscar Bardelmeier is out looking for news, and the greatest news event of the month is right under his nose (and it is still growing). Oscar says he has been accused of trying to look old enough to evade the draft, but we have the impression it is just an old southern custom.

Ole Simpson has made a very good promise to bring the boys all See-gars if they will just stop musing up his hair because this just about ruins all the waves and the eight-inch part he has between those waves.

We are all wondering about our oil tester, Dugger—He left for a vacation and from all reports received it is believed he went to Hiram Walker's Distillery. Better be careful, Roy, and not run too many samples.

Jasper DiPaolo was at a dine and dance tavern the other evening and drinking Coca-Cola so the boys are wondering who the young lady is or if Jasper is just slipping.

John Curtis is reported to be the Champion Squirrel Hunter in our Department.

Will some one check up and tell Major Cox who spilled that oil on the floor.

Someone said Floyd Pritchard was planning on going on a soup diet. What's the trouble Floyd, trying to reduce?

Jasper DiPaolo had a slight touch of hobo-fever; nothing serious turned out so we believe he is out of danger now and on the road to recovery.

Last, but not least, our safety record is still on the way up. Which is the only way we think it should go.

Captain Leonard Schildroth of the Comp. House Bowling Team says if he just had a little of Howard Brown's luck, coupled with his technique, he'd really show us a bowling score.

Elmer Parker had so many chigger bites from squirrel hunting in the Calhoun bottoms that two weeks after they quit itching he still scratched because it felt so good.

T. B. Taylor wants his name in the Shell Review so he'll get some free advertisement. When he makes someone's watch run and doesn't brag about it we'll put it in the headlines because that WILL be news.

Topping News

Whether you bowl or not, you're invited to come on down to the Acme Alleys every Friday night at 7:00 P. M., and help us lick the pants off the other departments. So far the Labor Team has taken us two games to one. We took Lube No. 1, two to one, and Cracking took us, two to one.

The Row welcomes back Wohler and Roberts, and greets the five new men, Pitchford, Caulk, Borman, Chandler and Colbert.

Your keyhole reporter asks, "What young Romeo named 'Doc' Brendle went to what Eastern Illinois Teachers' College to serenade what beautiful co-ed named Mary on what long change day?" Quick, Watson, the Needle!

We are diligently seeking a jar of pickled Bronx Raspberries to present to the wit who, when he noticed the Topping I sign lying on the ground, remarked, "Well, I see Topping I's down again." Could it have been Borman?

The Topping is certainly keeping abreast of the times. The Vapors keep "GOING OVER THE TOP"; the TANKS are constantly CHARGING; the sample BOMBS are seeing plenty of action and the heaters keep the firemen right on the FIRING LINE.

"The Man of the Month" is definitely that "Master of Pan's Pipes," that "Maestro of Ye Merrie Melody," that "Artless Representative of the World's Unsung and Unheard Song Writers," that peerless Musician whose cheerful whistle seems to be drawn from sources of inspiration as yet untapped by Tin Pan Alley; we give you —"Lefty" DeHart.

VACUUM PLANT

D. J. McNEILLY.

FLASH—SKINNER BACK!

The fellows at the Vacuum Plant are glad to have Ray Skinner back on the gauging job after a period of time spent at the Heavy Oil Agitators. Ray states he lost 12 pounds at the Agitators and is now down to around 220 (maybe a round 220).

How come Eichen that you have the side pockets of your work pants sewed shut? Could it be a Scotch custom to keep from "popping"?

Maybe it was the tales Bill Shakkford told of the Florida gals, for Ted Madosh on vacation postcards the gang from the "Florida State College for Women."

Three dandelions to the one who muffed, "ROOMERS — RUMORS — MORE ROOMERS".

Dope has it that Gilworth, Miller, Smithson, Canady, Ayres and others have completed their duck blinds and are now waiting for the season to open. Maybe the rest of us will have some duck dinners if they bring the ducks.

Warning to all women! Casanova Ira Miller is on the loose! Nine days with pay!

Lakin would not take home the last copy of the Review for his wife to read but friends told her of the item. He hasn't had any oranges in his bucket the past two weeks either —the power of the press?

Iso-Octane

L. R. WADDELOW

Mr. Tomlinson has been appointed coach of the Marquette High School. We remember Tommy as a star of Washington U. a couple of years back. We wish him plenty of luck, or may the gods be with him.

Slats—machinist sharp shooter now shoots fox on the run.

Russel Draper—stillman—wishes to announce that there are two Russel Drapers, and he isn't the one that got a divorce as stated in the Telegraph.

Ask "Cheese" McCrellis and "Broddess" Mobley about that 75-pounder which towed them five miles at fifteen knots. Also ask "Cheese" about the four-foot piece of staging with hook attached reported next day by brother Annanias, "Broddess" Mobley.

Boiler House News

Bob Little has returned from his vacation. Besides making several short trips, Bob spent the greater part of his vacation dove hunting in Green County.

George Rieken has again spent several days at Realfort Lake, Tennessee. His fishing luck was exceptionally good.

Long Fanke and Ross Davidson have both reported having a good time on their vacations.

EXTRACTION PLANT

B. E. JUN.

It seems the "draft" kinda' put Frank Hendrickson in a marital state of mind as he and Miss Mary McGovern tripped down the aisle together on September 19.

We wonder why everyone leaves the Control Room when "Phil" Ward starts his "line."

The boys have been wondering why B. E. Jun returned so suddenly from a 3500 mile jaunt to Florida. Couldn't have been the draft?

After 10 months of wedded bliss "Our Jack" has definitely dropped to the lower price car class.

Frank Hendrickson and Mary McGovern were wed at St. Mary's Church, September 19. After the wedding the newlyweds departed for Miami Beach, Florida.

We hereby lay claim to having the best looking calendar in the plant, all decorated up with eight "Petty" dainties and if you don't believe it, come and have a look.

Coming events! Which Extraction Plant pumper and first helper will soon be popping buttons off their vests and handing out cigars?

It looks like the army or the altar for the three remaining Extraction Plant bachelors. After all, what's a year of getting bossed around compared to a lifetime of it?

The old narrow trails where two cars could barely pass without colliding are happily being replaced by wide highways on which six or eight car can collide at one time.

THE GRAPEWINE

Just two days after the Conseription Bill was signed, Butch Dustman took unto himself a lawfully wedded wife. Of course, no implication is made by this statement, just a coincidence.

Al Gilles recently attended a stag poker party in Alton. Al is unfamiliar with this area and after shelling out at the Lewis and Clark bridge going over the Mississippi River, he threw his receipt away. He was somewhat perplexed when he arrived at another bridge. Pulling up on the bridge he shouted, "Where in the sam h— am I?" The toll collector replied, "Over the Missouri River." Al said, "Well, what was that big stream I just went over?" Toll Collector: "That was the Mississippi River. Where's your ticket?" Al replied: "Oh, that! I threw that away. It's all right, I paid the fellow on the other bridge." Toll collector: "Oh, yeah? Well, thirty cents more, please."

Al swears that he's never seen such a country.

Why has Little Nell been studying the road maps to Arizona lately?

The chief topic of conversation now seems to be who's gonna hafta drill and who ain't. Some of the boys in the Industrial Relations Department have made quite a study on this subject and if you want some information on the subject, stop in and see them.

Bud Arnold has been much in demand as a campaign manager in the Shell Club election. Bud successfully managed last year's campaign. We understand that "Boss" Arnold is considering several offers before making his final selection.

Mr. and Mrs. John F. Ellis were dee-lighted at the birth of a baby son recently. John warns, however, that no cigars will be forthcoming until he decides whether or not he'll keep him.

Mr. and Mrs. Vern Lucas celebrated the arrival of their NINTH child on September 14. Vern says that the government ought to listen to him on their mass production ideas.

Of course, we aren't mentioning any names, but it looks as though some of the boys who bought their own bowling balls to improve their game ought to return the balls and get their money back.

Julian Ryan has a baby daughter, born Aug. 30th. "Arbie," admiring the baby, said: "Hello, weatherstrip!" Ryan said: "Why do you call her weatherstrip?" Arbie replied: "Cause she keeps her daddy out of the draft."

Oscar Kleinert is offering a box of cigars for the best name for the son born to him on October 4th. Oscar says it must be a fitting name for a future President of the United States.

— SHELL EMPLOYEES' RECREATION ASSOCIATION —

Bowling News

SUPER SHELL

	W.	L.
Elect. Mach.	10	5
Cont. Lab. No. 1	10	5
Comp. House	9	6
TVP-IO	9	6
Laborers	9	6
Ind. Rel.	8	7
Cokers	8	7
Pipefitters No. 1	8	7
Warehouse	8	7
Anal. Lab.	8	7
Topping	8	7
Lube No. 1	8	7
Safety	5	10
Crackers	5	10
Main Office	4	11
Engineers	3	12

GOLDEN SHELL

	W.	L.
Light Oil No. 2	11	4
Pipefitters No. 2	10	5
Cont. Lab. No. 2	10	5
Stabilizers	9	6
Cracking Cleanout	9	6
Electric Shop	8	7
Reformers	8	7
Lube No. 2	8	7
Decokers	8	7
Supervisors	7	8
Riggers	7	8
Pipefitter Helpers	7	8
Automotive	6	9
Absorption	5	10
Light Oil No. 1	4	11
Cooling Water	3	12



The team of Yust and Holtman—winners in the tennis doubles tournament.



EDWARDSVILLE

	W.	L.
McMillin T. T.	9	6
Weber's G. S.	9	6
O'Brien's	8	7
McMillin S. S.	7	8
Figge's Serv.	6	9
Weber's S. S.	6	9

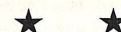
TOURNAMENT WINNERS



L. Bowman, Capt. of Lab. team, winner in the Not-So-Good League, and E. Bagent, Capt. of the Laborers team, winner in the championship league.



Clark Root—winner in the tennis singles tournament.



CAMERA CLUB

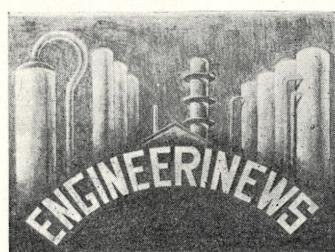
Camera Club meetings have been changed from the first Monday in the month to the first Thursday in the month. Meetings will be called at 7 o'clock.

A prize will be given at each meeting for the best picture submitted at each meeting. Everyone interested in photography is urged to come as some very interesting meetings are in prospect for the fall and winter months.

A bulletin board has been obtained across the Main Office road from the Gatehouse for the Camera Club's exclusive use. We would appreciate any pictures of interest to the employees for use on this board. We will see that all prints are returned to the owners if their names are written on the back of the prints.

We would prefer prints of 8x10 size or smaller, as our space is limited.

Let's have a good turnout, and bring a friend. If your wives won't let you out, bring 'em along.



"Can you tell me where I can find Officer Mulcahey?" questioned Ernie Nordstrom as he searched the taverns in St. Louis' theater district for said officer. Nord received a ticket for parking in a "No Parking Here To Corner" spot, and via the ticket was requested to see Officer Mulcahey in person. He searched in vain. Finally an obliging barkeeper "fixed" the ticket by tearing it up. While this didn't lessen Nord's concern, he has-

tily departed for the security of this side of the river.

Speaking of the river, Mark Lambert was mad enough to jump in the other day. He drove the green on No. 3 hole at Muny (his story) but the little ball wasn't there when he reached the green. That was enough to make anyone sore—and "Tom" Harvick didn't help the situation by finding Mark's ball back in the weeds.

Weeds bring to mind a story on Frank Schinagle. Much like the station agent who said, "Pigs is pigs," Frank contends that "flowers is flowers". Even the lowly dandelion excites pleasure in Frank's breast. Recently a bouquet of large white trumpet-shaped flowers were anonymously placed on his desk. Such an expression delighted Frank and he carefully carried his treasure home to show Mrs. Schinagle. Upon exhibit-

ing his prize, Frank was promptly dispatched to the garbage can to deposit his bouquet—it was Jimson weed blossoms.

Important bouquets were tossed this month, however. Mrs. Art Peterson tossed hers as she and Art departed from church amid showers of rice at LaFayette, Indiana, Saturday, October 5. Mrs. Peterson is the former Miss Ruth Owen.

Another "I do" ceremony involved L. R. Poeling and Miss Grace Robeen at the St. Bernard Church in Wood River, Saturday, September 28. Business is picking up.

That recalls the rumor that R. C. Reed, truck driver of good repute, is going into the wrecking business as a side line. But after hearing that the "wrecking" involved Reed's automobile, we suspect that someone else will get the "business."

PING PONG AND BADMINTON PLAY.

Starting on Tuesday night, October 8, and every Tuesday night until November 26, the ROXANA COMMUNITY BUILDING will be available for PING PONG.

1. Tuesday, October 8, will be available for open play. Starting Tuesday, October 15, all participants will be permitted to enter in flights according to their ability and will play until a winner is declared in each flight.

2. On Tuesday, October 29, all participants will be classified by the Committee for a tournament extending over four weeks, pairings to be determined by results of the three previous weeks.

3. Suitable prizes will be awarded. Matches will be arranged so that each participant will play on each night. Balls will be furnished, but players must provide their own paddle.

BADMINTON.

1. Open play until it is deemed advisable to arrange flights for tournament competition. Birds and rackets will be furnished.

All players MUST be members of the Recreation Association and MUST wear gym or tennis shoes in order to participate—no crepe sole shoes will be tolerated. The gym will be available at 7:00 P. M. each night, although matches will not start until 7:30 P. M.

It is not necessary to register in advance. Just put in an appearance each or any night.

HOW ABOUT GETTING SOME ACTION FROM THE LOCAL UNIT OFFICERS?

Can House News

A. R. HAMM.

If there is anyone interested in poems or classical music, please get in touch with "Oliver Wendel Wilhold" at the Can House.

It looks as if Al Noonan is the "pace setter" for Paul Oros and Robbins when it comes to buying cars. Paul is the proud possessor of a new Ford, and Robbins, a 1938 Plymouth.

Walter Westbrook will gladly tell anyone that's interested on how to fix hot peppers.

Aside from being the Master Casing Machine Operator, Haverstick is also a business man. A dealer in fresh eggs and chickens.

Joe Terry's hat is too big for his head. He is continually picking it off the floor.

Have you joined
the Recreation
Association?

SHELL REVIEW

WOOD RIVER REFINERY

It is not work that
kills man; it is
worry.

Vol. 4.

October 30, 1940.

Number 15

SHELL SERVICE CLUB MEETS TONIGHT

FALL DANCE SOCIAL SUCCESS



The Fall Dance of the Shell Club at the Country Club, Chain of Rocks, on October 8th, was a social success, notwithstanding Roy Faulk's expression in the upper picture.

El Roland and his 13-piece orchestra furnished their usual tantalizing rhythm and almost every number found the whole crowd out on the floor in their usual jitterbug fashion.

The Shell Club has signed contracts for their big New Year's Eve Ball and many employees are already making up their groups for the dance. Tickets will be on sale in a few weeks.

An acre of ground at State and Madison Streets in Chicago is reported as renting for \$381,150.00 per year.

Staff Movements

Dick Voorhees, popular designing engineer, has left for other parts. As he was unable to see all of his many friends before he left, he leaves this message:

"To my friends at Wood River: I wish to say "Good-bye". I shall always remember you and associate you with the pleasant work I have enjoyed at the refinery.

J. D. VORHEES."

Earl E. Clawson and Miss Alice Marie Miller are new additions to the force at the Main Office. We bid them welcome and hope they will be with us for many years to come.

Have you seen this chain letter that is currently making the rounds? Space does not permit listing of all the readers who were kind enough to contribute to it.

Dear Friend:

This chain was started in Reno in the hope of bringing happiness to all tired business men. Unlike most chains, this does not cost any money. Simply send a copy of this letter to five male friends; then bundle up your wife and send her to the fellow whose name heads the list. When your name works up to the top, you will, in turn, receive 15,176 gorgeous girls.

HAVE FAITH!

DON'T BREAK THE CHAIN!

One man broke the chain and got his wife back.

The Shell Service Club will hold their fall meeting in the Roxana Community Building, Roxana, Illinois, tonight, at 7:30 p. m.

Service Emblems will be awarded to new 10-year members and those members who have become eligible for 15 and 20 year awards.

Following the presentation of Service awards, a short business meeting will be conducted, including nominations of officers for the coming year. Entertainment and refreshments will follow the business meeting.

All Service Club members are invited.

Shell Security

Last year Shell paid \$54,809,000 to 25,114 employees in salaries and wages—enough to supply 42,000 families at the average United States income.

Twenty-two thousand, eight hundred and ninety-seven Shell employees have their lives insured under Shell's Group Life Insurance plan for a total of \$76,738,100. Since the beginning of the plan, claims amounting to more than \$2,500,000 have been paid out to recipients.

More than 90 per cent of all Shell employees are protected against loss of compensation through sickness, or accident away from the job, under Shell's Group Income Protection Insurance plan. Claims paid to employees since the plan's inauguration have amounted to more than \$1,300,000.

Last year the Company put aside \$2,773,342 for the Shell Pension Fund to which employees do not contribute. Since its beginning two years ago, pensioned Shell employees have received \$87,034.

Did You Know . . .

That, according to a report issued by the U. S. Department of Labor, permits were issued for the construction of 4,766 service stations in 2,323 cities in 1939? The estimated value of these stations is \$18,203,296.

That the total taxes levied on the petroleum industry in 1939 were equivalent to \$10.26 for every man, woman and child in the United States?

That petroleum industry employees worked more safely in 1939 than in any other year since safety records have been kept? The industry showed an improvement of 50 per cent compared with 1929.

That oil prospectors in South America wear chain mail shirts of aluminum to protect them from the poisonous arrows of hostile Indians?

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(1)

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Lub. Filters.....B. L. Tanner
Lub. D. & D.....E. Scott
Lub. Extraction.....B. Jun
Boiler HousesJ. E. Brewer

Iso Octane

L. R. WADDELOW.

Strong man Grammar, who can lift three men, doesn't like to be kidded about his strength.

Zoo Visitor: "Where are the zebras?"

Zoo Keeper: "They're out in back, making love."

Zoo Visitors: "Would they come out for some peanuts?"

Zoo Keeper: "Would you?"

Elmer Foutch has just purchased a new bird dog for the coming season, and Sonny Moran has oodles and oodles of hunting spots picked out. Something to remember on about November 10th.

Elmer Harris: "And there, Son, you have the story of your Dad and the Great War."

Son: "Yes, Dad, but why did they need all the other soldiers?"

Politicians or otherwise need a good campaign manager. Tommy Caldwell, plant fitter, will do. Illustrations and data to fit the situation will be furnished by the gang.

Father: "Your new little brother has just arrived."

Modern Child: "Where'd he come from?"

Father: "Oh, from a far-away country."

Modern Child: "Another damned alien."

Topping News

R. E. SIMS.

Shades of a black ghost and ye gods, can you beat it? And to think he was found right here on the Row. If you think an African Wampus Kitty or an Ethiopian Albino with green eyes are rare specimens, then lend an ear, brother, and reconsider, for we've discovered the only man in the plant with twenty years of service who's never been in the Review. Take a bow, Owen Cooper, and admit that you're captured in print at last.

Well, it looks as if Majors and Hackman of the Roxana school board can sit back and take it easy now after a year and a half of untiring effort, for the concrete's beginning to pour into their hard-fought-for dream—the new school.

Some of the fishermen along the Row would like to know how come McCarthy can catch more and bigger fish with night-crawlers than the rest of us can even buy in the fish markets on the way home from a fishing trip?

Eugene Quillen, that brilliant master of the spontaneous comeback, has another to add to his long list of speechless victims. Quote:

B-Young: "Hello."

Quillen: "Who is this?"

Young: "I'm Young at Four."

Quillen: "Why, everybody's young at four."

Now, just what could Young say?

The current whisper penetrating our private keyhole, is that Nelder has started a Bible class and invited Al Henna to be his first pupil. Henna respectfully calls him "Reverend Nelder."

A dusky lady went into a drug store and asked for one-cent's worth of insect powder.

"But that isn't enough to wrap up," said the clerk.

"Nemind 'bout wrappin' it up. Jes blow it don my back, dassall."

OLD TIMERS



W. F. FLEMING

Bill left the hills of Kentucky some twenty years ago, and landed a job one bright October morning with the new Roxana refinery. He was only 16 years old at that time, which gives him the privilege of being the youngest 20-year service man in the refinery. He is employed in the Dispatching Department.

Bill's chief interest outside of his work lies in his family. He is really a home-lover and his spare time is spent puttering around the house.

Bill says that he doesn't feel that he has spent twenty years working here. He has enjoyed his service with the company and would like to spend many more years here.

Opportunities

FOR SALE—4 room house, modern, 2 lots. \$2900.00. 638½ East Vandalia, Edwardsville.

FOR SALE—Porch glider, good condition, \$5.00. Coal type, hot water heater, \$5.00. R. H. Fulton, Lube D&D Plant.

FOR SALE—Minneapolis-Honeywell furnace damper control. Stanley Ellington, 376 Beach Avenue, Wood River.

FOR SALE—6 room bungalow at Troy, Ill. All modern, new furnace. Clarence Dale, Engineering Field.

FOUND — 1939 Alton High School class ring. Industrial Relations Office.

WANTED — Gentleman boarder in Roxana. Lonnie Bowman, Machine Shop.

WANTED—Ride from East St. Louis on No. 2 schedule. J. B. Oertel, Gas Plant.

FOR RENT—4 rooms, furnished, hot water furnace. \$45 per month. 1004 Alby Street, Alton, Illinois, phone 1579-J.

FOR RENT—4 room house in South Roxana. 838 Rice Street, Wood River.

THERE was a time—not so far back—when accidents were generally classified as "Visitations of the Lord." Science has corrected most minds on that point. Outside of the people who still believe the world is flat and those who contend that Genesis disproves evolution, accidents are conceded to be the work of human ignorance, carelessness or stupidity.

This is a long stride on the road to safety but a second stride of almost equal importance is developing in the individual a sense of his responsibility, not only to keep himself out of danger but to do nothing that will put others in danger. As things stand now, most of us instinctively deny that we are in any way to blame if we are injured or if we are concerned in an accident where others are injured. The other fellow is always at fault.

Yet analyze almost any of these accidents and we'll have to admit if we are candid that at least a fraction of the fault usually lies with us.

—National Safety News.

PLANT PERSONALITIES



1. Joe Kennedy, cheerful sanitation maestro of Wash House No. 6. 2. "Tubby" Kempfer lays corner stakes for the new Emergency Hospital-Industrial Relations building. 3. O. L. Mouser, caught in the midst of a fancy bit of earth tamping.

Inspection Lab. News

B. W. DeLONG.

Here is a hot tip. You can bet that if Dan Manning is present when a picture of a Shell group is taken, he will be right up in front. This is especially true if there are any of the fair sex around.

Charles Keshner alias "Duck Legs", has been trying out a new kind of fuel in his furnace. If his experiments prove successful, there will be added proof of the old adage that "necessity is the mother of invention".

The birth of a daughter occasioned the passing out of cigars by McCoy. If there was any disappointment over not having a son, he doesn't show it, as he is one proud papa.

Sid Gent is spending his vacation at Sioux Narrows, Ontario, Canada. He bought a gun that is about as big as he is, and is going deer hunting. There is not much doubt but that he will bring back a deer as he is making the trip alone.

If you want to get Charlie Barnett's goat, just let him catch you examining his ears. However, don't forget this warning: Don't get too close.

The officers of the Lab Unit of the Recreation Association are asking for suggestions on raising a little money. They were so eager to make the picnic a success that they slightly overran their budget.

Believe-it-or-not, Dwight Korte is a member of the "Youth of America." He went down and signed up for the draft with all the rest of the boys.

Jim Painter turned in an item for this column, but we are not going to print it because we find, after a careful check up on the matter, that on October 21, 1940, Jess Ford bought a can of snuff.

At a recent baby contest the son of John Sheraka was crowned "King of Wood River." John is one of the few remaining proud parents in the Lab, as most of the other fathers have their children's report cards to dampen their spirits.

Ed Henderson reports that he has lost track of a white slip-over sweater that he used to admire so much. Why don't you ask Charles Keshner what happened to it, Ed?

Since the last meeting of the Camera Club, Frank Zaph has become a full-fledged camera "artist".

Who Was It?

The telephone rang after Mr. ——— had retired for the night. He answered and replied, "Call the Navy."

He had just climbed back in bed and the phone rang again. His answer was again, "Call the Navy."

Fifteen minutes later the phone bell jingled again; muttering a few oaths he answered with the same reply, "Call the Navy."

On returning to bed, his wife asked, "Why did you answer with 'Call the Navy'?"

"Well, that darn yap kept asking 'if the coast was clear?'"

Barrel Reconditioning

M. E. BUCHANAN.

You have heard a lot of tall fish stories, but now that duck season has come in there sure are some whoppers being told around the Barrel House.

John Stassi has been telling the boys his experiences as a duck hunter. One story is that while out hunting one day he saw two ducks flying FAST, so he threw his gun to his shoulder, lead the first duck about four feet, and fires. Did he kill him? No. He killed the duck flying about ten feet behind the one at which he fired.

Another hunter's experience is that while out hunting one day someone scared up five ducks some distance from him, and thinking they might circle back he waited, and they came. He ups with old 10-gauge and fires. One falls, soon another falls, then another, and another, and would you believe it? All five, one shot, and the ducks fell about 20 yards apart.

Someone put a tire pump in Ted Wilson's car by mistake about two or three weeks ago. Anyone who knows anything about it can contact him at the Barrel House.

James Lattimore came to work the other morning with a three-pound sack of flour instead of his lunch. We wonder what kind of lunch the boy usually brings, since he can't tell the difference between three pounds and his normal lunch.

Extraction Plant

B. JUN.

Congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. Z. T. Lynch, on a 7½ pound boy born October 5th. First words—"Looks like Willkie, Pa."

How come Frank Hendrickson came back from Florida without that customary suntan?

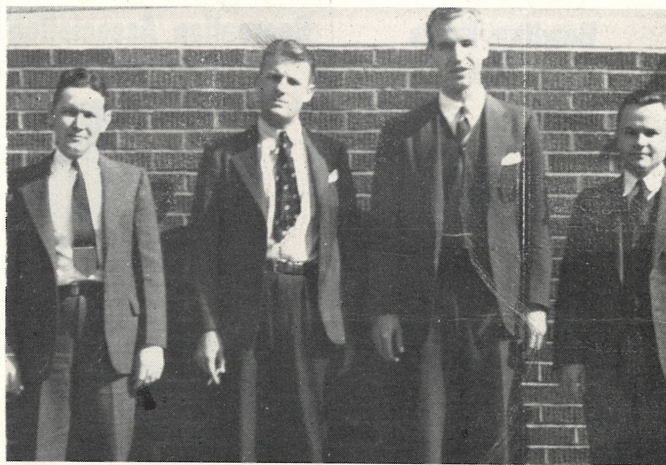
We welcome back to our midst, Harold Kays, the old maestro of the ball throwers, who has been on the sick list for the past two weeks.

Just how this recent Illinois oil boom is going to affect Vic Buese's status quo with the object of his affection has been a matter of great concern to all of us. Our final conviction is that he who hesitates in times like these is either crazy or has an awful yen for the army.

If the boiler house could have mixed a little oil with that last deluge of fly ash they dumped our way, we could have had a year's supply of mighty fine floor sweeping compound.

On the opening day of duck season we rise at an early hour and disturb the whole household. We go forth filled with the greatest hopes. The first streaks of dawn find us with wet feet and shivering with cold, playing hide and seek in a little lean-to called a duck blind. When the day is done, we return home smelling of strong drink and the truth is not in us.

SHELL CLUB ELECTS NEW OFFICERS



Much furtive whispering and slinking about has been in evidence the last few weeks. A political campaign of colossal magnitude was underway. Campaign funds flowed like water despite the mandates of the Hatch Act. Ballots began to flow in to Election Commissioner Gene Long. As the dead-line drew near, rioting took place in several units. A new era was at hand! Would the machine controlled by "Boss" Arnold become triumphant again?

At last the election judges raised feverish brows from a mass of stuffed ballots. Whistles blew and klaxons sounded! The new ticket was in!

The new officers were inaugurated at the Shell Club meeting October 22nd. They are, reading from left to right: K. A. Burge, President; R. W. Faulk, Vice-President; R. R. Zundel, Secretary; E. F. Hutchinson, Treasurer. J. R. Braning, Tailtwister, is not in the picture.

THE GRAPEWINE

Walter Stark, the Laboratory Sandow, registered for the draft the other day. The light must have been bad because the young lady checked "dark brown" under "complexion". We understand that the boys at the Lab. call him "Chocolate Drop" now.

Dwight Korte also had an unfortunate experience. When he went to register, he was informed by the clerk that "no one over 35 should register." I guess that tricky little moustache fooled 'em, Dwight.

Bud Arnold also went down to register. We understand that he has been hoping to be called for service so he could have a full year of uninterrupted poker.

A. Y. Kistner, Chief Inspector, reported an unusual injury to the Emergency Hospital the other day. The report read: "While playing with toy at home, I cut my finger." Tsk, tsk! And at your age, too!

Rastus Engels and Herman Nieman are still wearing their straw hats at the Salvage Yard. One of them will discard his straw katy November 6th if his presidential candidate is elected. The other will probably paint the hat black and line it with fur, because he will have to wear said katy all winter, according to their election bet.

The boisterous laughter and profane exclamations emanating from the Cafeteria during the noon hour are a result of the "Honest John" and "Banzai" games being played. We understand that the game has back-fired on the originators, much to their chagrin.

Some of the old timers in the Brickmasons' Gang would like to have Sam Hanson's formula on shining badges. They would like to polish up on the lost art of mixing mortar.

Dale Loeb is really a city slicker in disguise, girls. That honest, cherubic face conceals a sinister guile. He was recently revealed in his true colors by a friend (?) who overheard his attempt to get a beauteous manicurist to "show him the sights" around St. Louis, professing to be a stranger to these hyar parts.

A "hard-boiled" hat recently proved its worth to C. W. Baker, fireman at the High Pressure Boiler House. While opening No. 5 soot blower, the lever broke off and fell a distance of approximately twelve feet, striking Baker on the head. Had he not been wearing a hard-boiled hat, this could have resulted in a serious and possibly a lost time accident.

Glen Dick recently performed an Immelman with his swivel chair. Messrs. Johnson and Vasey, who happened to be in the office at the time failed to rescue Glen, with the result that Bruno Stolley had to perform the Good Samaritan act.

The Safety Department is still spreading the ———. Well, anyway, the winter valve box packings are in and while very odiferous, this packing is guaranteed to produce results.

— SHELL EMPLOYEES' RECREATION ASSOCIATION —

Bowling News

SUPER SHELL

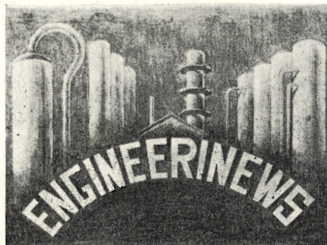
Team	W	L
Elect. Mac. — — — —	18	6
Cont. Lab. No. 1 — — —	17	7
TVP-IO. — — — — —	15	9
Cokers — — — — —	14	10
Topping Dept. — — — —	13	11
Laborers — — — — —	13	11
Warehouse — — — — —	13	11
Lube No. 1 — — — — —	12	12
Anal. Lab. — — — — —	11	13
Compounding House — —	11	13
Pipefitters No. 1 — — —	11	13
Crackers — — — — —	11	13
Industrial Relations — —	10	14
Engineers — — — — —	9	15
Safety Department — — —	8	16
Main Office — — — — —	6	18

Includes games of 10-25-40.

GOLDEN SHELL

Team	W	L
Light Oil Treaters No. 2 —	18	6
Pipefitters No. 2 — — —	15	9
Control Lab. No. 2 — — —	15	9
Electric Shop — — — — —	14	10
Stabilizers — — — — —	13	11
Lube No. 2 — — — — —	13	11
Cracking Cleanout — — —	12	12
Riggers — — — — —	12	12
Pipefitters Helpers — — —	12	12
Reformers — — — — —	11	13
Light Oil Treaters No. 1 —	11	13
Decokers — — — — —	10	14
Supervisors — — — — —	10	14
Automotive — — — — —	10	14
Cooling Water — — — — —	9	15
Absorption Plant — — — —	7	17

Includes games of 10-25-40.



Before the Purdue-Ohio football game, Wilbur Stevens bet Jim Goldsberry a candy bar that Ohio wouldn't double the score on Purdue. Steve won—the score was Purdue 14, Ohio 17—and Jim paid off double; Steve received two candy bars. But, tsk! task! Such loyalty for a couple of ex-Boilermakers to display!

Considerable mystery surrounds the appearance of a Roosevelt button on the back of Whitey Laatch's shirt. Somehow someone pinned it on him when he wasn't looking. Our genial Whitey is wondering why that "some one" didn't have courage enough to offer him the button.

Mark Lambert still persists at golf. The other night he was leaving the plant carrying his favorite club as a cane, swagger fashion, and he asked the watchman if he needed a pass. The watchman replied that anyone old enough to need a cane didn't need a pass to get it through the gate. It is good golf weather, eh, Mark!

But this fine weather isn't fooling the boys at the Garage. They have a

Recreation Association President



W. F. ("Spec") Wade is a quiet, modest lad. As president of the Shell Employees' Recreation Association, however, he has proven himself to be a vital factor in promoting the activities of this organization.

"Spec" started to work in the refinery about ten years ago. His service in the refinery has been in the Cracking Department. About fourteen months of this time was spent at the Houston Refinery.

"Spec" is an active participant in refinery athletics. While attending Shurtleff College, he achieved fame as an all-state basketball player. He carries on his athletic prowess by participating in basketball, softball, tennis, badminton, golf, and ping-pong tournaments.

wary eye for the appearance of Bill Keller in his overshoes. When Bill turns out in overshoes it is a signal for the garage lads to take the Shell-zone out of moth balls and make the refinery automotive equipment ready for wintry blasts.

The fact that Emory Caler is counselor and advisor for many of the sweet young things in the Main Office is firmly established now. One of our lovely Misses was overheard while discussing rides with Emory, and when questioned if Emory was her transportation advisor, she promptly replied, "He is my advisor on all things." Well - - well!

Of course, it may have been curiosity, as it was with us, but could there be a reason why Emory was looking at a house for rent?

This time the ever-active Stork has blessed us with all boys. "Tubby" Kempfer passed the cigars in honor of a son born Friday, October 4th. Mr. and Mrs. C. K. Johnson added a baby boy to their family Saturday, October 5th. H. Gower became the proud daddy of a son born Wednesday, October 16th.

John Steinman and Vernon Meenen are leaving the company to seek their futures elsewhere. John is going to become an inspector for the War De-

GOLF TOURNEY CONCLUDED

The fall golf tournament winners were determined last week as Brazel of the Dispatching Department, garnered championship honors when he defeated "Spec" Wade in a gruelling 36-hole match on the Alton Munny Course. In the Class "A" bracket, Lowell Ozier, Engineering Office, again proved his superior tournament ability by defeating "Doc" Towell, of the Engineering Inspection Department. Class "B" honors went to Reggie Boyd, Cracking Department, who defeated Dick Sutton of the T. V. P.

Johnny Hand, Alky Plant, and Johnny Honchak, Cracking, shared low medalist honor.

PING PONG AND BADMINTON

The Roxana Community Building is available every Tuesday night for any member desiring to play badminton and ping pong. Matches will be arranged each night for those present; it is not necessary to sign up in advance.

CRACKING UNIT TO HOLD DANCE ON NOV. 6th

Wednesday, November 6th, will mark the first of the fall unit dances of the Recreation Association.

The dance will be held at the Pla-Mor Ballroom on the Jerseyville Road. Tickets will be \$1.00 per couple for employees who are not members of the Cracking Unit. Dancing will be from 9:00 p. m. to 1:00 a. m. Music will be furnished by Carol Peters and his orchestra.

partment. Meenen has been silent as to his future activities, but rumor has it he will have something to do with airplane design. Good luck, fellows, and so long!

Pipe and Rigger Gang News

R. J. ROBERTS.

Now that Topping Row is back to normal, the boys in the gang are smiling again. There were about 150 men of various crafts used on this last shut down, and we feel that they should be commended on their work and fine safety record.

We hope that Charlie Kirkman and Ted Hawk get their heating systems finished soon so we may again get that smiling "Good Morning." If some men were not so henpecked, Doc Karnes would have a full bowling team on Friday night.

From the looks of the presents that Clyde (Squirt) Lawrence received at a recent party, he and the Missus are anticipating a blessed event.

From all indications the bright lights do not bother Ole Olson's eyes. Ole was showing the younger set some new steps—"and how!"

To Claudette BY REQUEST

Blessings on thee, ugly man
With your fake Aruba tan—
Master of the left-hand wrench
Don Juan of every wench.
Every bar you stagger to
Someone says, "Oh, I like you!"
During your Aruba stay
Slew a black man every day;
When you got a little tough
Squads of twelve were not enough
To collar you and march you in;
What a man you must have been!
Did your troubles with the Dutch
Make you say "don't shoot" so much?

Boiler House News

J. E. BREWER.

Ross Davidson has just returned from the American Legion Drum & Bugle Corps convention in Boston, Mass. While he was gone, he also visited the New York World's Fair and Washington, D. C.

Henry Graham is feeling much better after having been on the sick list for several weeks.

Tony Fanke has returned from Davenport, Iowa, while Fred Howard visited his brother in Kentucky.

Red Brockman and Paul Howerton were a little more ambitious than the average man on their vacations. Red overhauled his furnace, and Paul caught up with his farming.

The report comes from No. 1 Boiler House that Fred Schoeneweg bought a cow while on his vacation. They claim John Smith is to board and milk this cow for half the returns.

When you made your dough with fish

Satfish was your special dish.
When the ladies wish to know
The scale of wages to you they go.
Men with talents such as these
Work for "Information Please."
They say if you should drape a dress
Around your wrinkled loveliness
And knock at Roosevelt's front door
The President would call you "Eli-nor."

They say the only girl you've kissed
Held a dollar in her fist.
The only hearts you ever broke
Were with a twenty-gauge full choke—

The only globe you've been around
Was in a valve—with grind compound.

Counting all the things you've done
You were born in eighteen-one.

A. E. RIEHL.