

Have you joined
the Recreation
Association?

SHELL REVIEW

WOOD RIVER REFINERY

Plan Your
New Year's Eve Party
Now!

Vol. 4.

December 23, 1940.

Number 17.

MR. ELDER BIDS FAREWELL TO WOOD RIVER

Shell Service Club Election

The annual election of Shell Service Club Officers was held Friday, December 13th. The voting was done by secret ballot in the Refinery Cafeteria. The polls were open from 7:30 A. M. to 4:30 P. M.

After all the ballots were counted, the judges announced the following candidates were elected for the year 1941:

Harold R. Helvie, Lube Operating Dept., President.

Clinton Pierson, Electrical Dept., Vice President.

James G. Cuddy, Light Oil Treaters, Treasurer.

Oscar A. Kleinert, Ind. Rel. Dept., Secretary.

Harold D. Chappell, Car Dept., Director.

Mr. Chappell was elected for a term of three years; the others will serve one year. The other directors in the club are William Redd and Clarence Wilson.

William Hambleton and William McAnany were the judges at the election.

Capacity Crowd at Christmas Party

The annual Christmas Party for the Shell kiddies given by the Shell Service Club surpassed all previous affairs of its kind. The Wood River High School was jammed to overflowing on December 18th, long before the appointed time.

A program of professional entertainment kept both kiddies and parents in an uproar. After the entertainment program, Santa Claus was on hand to distribute gifts of candy, balloons, peanuts, and oranges to approximately 2,000 children.

Much credit is due Messrs. Chappell, Wilson, Kleinert, Redd, Helvie, McAnany, and Cuddy for their untiring efforts in making this party a huge success.

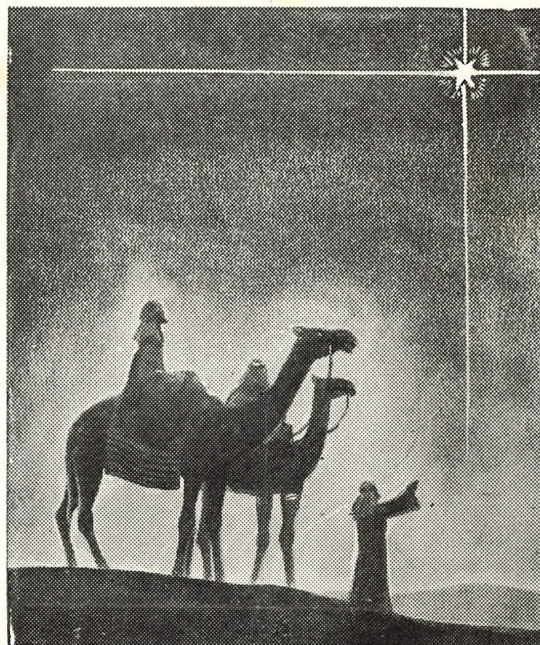
In Memoriam

To James Climey Hall, Welder, who passed away suddenly on November 27th due to pneumonia.

Mr. Hall had been in our employ for over three years. He had provided for his survivors with his Group Life Insurance Policy of \$3,800.00.

To Curtis R. Beasley, Pipefitter Helper, who passed away suddenly on December 1st, due to pneumonia.

Mr. Beasley had been in our employ for over three years. He had provided for his survivors with his Group Life Insurance Policy of \$2,800.00.



Once More

Once again another year has rolled by, and we find ourselves in the Christmas season—the season of peace, happiness, good fellowship, and with the spirit of peace on earth, good will toward men. We think that this would be a much better place in which to live if we could have the spirit throughout the entire year in the place of just the month of December and that we might all live by that rule of doing unto others as we would have them do unto you. Truly this would be peace on earth, good will toward men.

It has indeed been a pleasure to have been associated with you during the year 1940, and at this time we pause to wish you and yours A Very Merry Christmas, and happiness, good health, and good fellowship throughout the coming year.

Re Robert

After 22 years of service with this Company, one of its most popular and respected officials will sever his connection to take up his new duties as Manager of Manufacturing for the National Refining Company at Cleveland, Ohio.

"Tom," as he is affectionately known throughout the plant, and the entire Shell organization, started to work at this refinery as a gauger in 1918. In 1930, he went to the Houston refinery as Assistant Superintendent. In 1937, he was named Manager at the East Chicago Refinery, and in 1938 came back to the Wood River refinery as superintendent.

Admired and respected by all Shell employees with whom he has come into contact, his democratic and genial manner has won for him a host of friends who will miss him after his departure.

Tuesday, December 17th, the Shell Club, in which he had been very active, tendered a farewell dinner to him at the Mineral Springs Hotel in Alton.

After the usual preliminaries of good-natured "ribbing," the Shell Club presented a gift to him in token of their esteem and friendship.

"Fare-Thee-Well Wood River"

"To say that it has been a fine experience to work with the Wood River personnel is inadequate expression of the regret that comes to me at leaving. That is, in all cases except one:

It will be a distinct pleasure to get away from the such-and-so editor of this unreliable and garbled scandal sheet.

With that notable exception; please convey my best greetings to everyone, and the wish that each may have everything he or she wants for the next eighty years."

DALE LOEB.

Editor's Note: Tsk-tsk; Mr. Loeb! That's the thanks we get for giving our readers the unbiased truth on such matters.

THE NIGHT I BOWL

Quite often friends of mine will ask
The little wife and me,
To set aside a night or two
For sociability.
And I quite willingly concur
To call, or stride or stroll
At any time but Friday eve
'Cause that's the night I bowl.

On Sundays, there's my radio
But that'll gladly change.
To miss my Wednesday poker game
I might choose to arrange.
When Mondays come, and Tuesday too
My dates I can control.
But don't ask me on Friday, please,
'Cause that's the night I bowl.

(Continued on Page 3)

SHELL REVIEW STAFF

(1)

Staff Advisor.....L. A. Lohman
Editor.....G. F. Craig
Industrial Relations

CORRESPONDENTS

Main Office.....O. R. Coleman;
Miss D. McNally
Engineering Office.....C. C. Bloom,
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Cracking.....A. E. Riehl;
W. P. McAnany

Topping.....R. E. Sims
Light Oil Agts.....S. Kennedy
Slop Recovery.....H. Coffer
Main Oil.....W. R. Armes
Loading Racks.....S. Bermes
Coke Yard.....L. Cranmer
Car Dept.....L. A. Brown
Comp. Hse.....J. O. Clark
Bbl. Recond.....M. E. Buchanan
Can House.....A. R. Hamm
Eng. Research.....C. O. Farnstrom
Lab. Insp.....B. W. DeLong
Lab. Anal.....P. Collins
Storehouse.....Miss Margaret Tate
Iso-Octane.....L. R. Waddelow
Gas System & Stab.....W. M. Schumaker
Research Lab.....C. W. Harnden
Eng. Field.....C. J. White
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Lub. Hvy. Oil Agts.....H. Fletcher
Lub. Vac. Stills.....O. J. McNeilly
Lub. Filters.....B. L. Tanner
Lub. D. & D.....E. Scott
Lub. Extraction.....B. Jun
Boiler Houses.....J. E. Brewer

OPPORTUNITIES

FOR SALE

Solid oak 5-piece breakfast set, like new. Florence side oven gas range Call WR 1239W.

5 room house, modern frame, garage. 518 George street, Wood River 1935 Tudor Ford V-8, new tires. J. L. Vann, Hvy Oil Agt.

3 room summer cottage, gas and electricity, 15 minutes from Wood River. Call WR 589R.

20 pairs Silver King pigeons, cheap. 8 room modern bungalow. Andrew Roth, Troy, Ill.

WANTED

Riders to Washington U. night school from Broadway and Henry streets in Alton. Maurice Hubbs, Safety Dept.

The Whiffle bird was perched high on a jutting rock in his mountain retreat gazing dreamily over the beautiful green valley that spread out below him. Suddenly he sighed, spread his wings and flapped lazily down, down in a graceful arc, skimming tree tops and rocks and as the verdant valley rushed up to meet him, swung dizzily on one wing, dipped lightly and flew back to his perch on the jutting rock. Heaving a sigh of contentment, he folded his wings and settled back. To you that sounds like a lot of foolishness but to the Whiffle bird it's a hell of a lot of fun.

"The man who occupied this room," said the landlady, "was an inventor. He invented an explosive."

"I suppose those spots on the wall are the explosive," said the roomer.

"No," said the landlady. "They are the inventor."

GET COST-MINDED

If every employee in this refinery were to tackle cost with the same care and energy that you do, would this refinery be better off, or worse off, in meeting competition than it is now?

That's the question you have to ask yourself. If you waste five dollars unnecessarily during the day, by lost motion, unnecessary scrappage, utility loss, or inefficient work, that amount in itself is insignificant. But five dollars multiplied by 3000 employees would result in \$15,000 a day! Or \$5,475,000.00 a year!

This sounds like a staggering sum—but is it improbable? Think of the different ways in which you waste time or material. If this waste could be eliminated, five and one-half million dollars would go a great ways towards plant expansion and wage increases.

LAST CALL!

New Year's Eve Party

You may still secure reservations for the
ANNUAL NEW YEAR'S EVE BALL
sponsored by the
SHELL CLUB

This is your opportunity to enjoy
NEW YEAR'S EVE
at a minimum of expense.

Dance to the music of El Roland and his 13-piece Rollin' Rhythm Orchestra. Horns, hats, serpentine, novelties, free.

Get your tickets NOW at the Industrial Relations Department. No one will be admitted to the dance unless they have reservations.

All employees and their friends are invited.



VOX POP

Mr. Editor:

We think the practice of employees walking on the concrete slab, particularly from the Main Office west to the public highway constitutes a hazard. We would suggest a sidewalk.
A Passenger.

Mr. Passenger:

We thank you for your suggestion which will be referred to the Traffic Committee of the General Safety Committee. Unfortunately, however, our experience has been that sidewalks are not used very much when they are built. Certainly, we wish to ask for everyone's cooperation, especially the drivers, in proceeding in such a manner to reduce the possibility of any accidents.

The Editor.

Mr. Editor:

Something ought to be done about employees shoving and running ahead of the lines at the Clock House at quitting time. It makes me mad enough to "pop" someone.
A Day Worker.

Mr. Day Worker:

We agree and have made an attempt to stop this. We will appreciate everyone's cooperation in considering the other man by eliminating such practices.

The Editor.

Iso-Octane News

L. R. Waddelow

McMeen, who doesn't have the opportunity to enjoy trapping in the Sporting World has been catching our pets around the pump house. The other day he lost his only trap. Will someone supply him with a mouse trap?

The Old Home Town or "Neighborhood Spirit" makes deep impressions on its subjects. Perhaps that is why Sonny Moran rated the U. of I. football team conference chances so high and, of course, a member on the squad was from "back home."

"Blimp Garner" has had an unusual interest in St. Louis lately.

What do you think of a fellow that shoots tame squirrels inside the limits of Edwardsville and out of season? For good hunting grounds see Highlander.

Congratulations to Coach Tomlinson and his Alton Marquette High football team which won the conference football championship and all but one of the season's games. Fine coaching and teamwork.

We wonder what Cheese McCrellis' rancid charm piece was that he carried around two weeks without removing it.

A duck lighting on a pond said "Duck" but was the only one to go under. He came back up, again said "Duck" and again dived. From the surface of the pond he noticed a hunter with poised gun. He ducked with the discharge of the gun and came up amid a shower of splinters and said "Wooden Duck, eh?"
(Ouch!!)

Ross Bennett Retires



Ross Bennett, on January 1st, 1941, will hie himself away from the cares and worries of work to a carefree life. Yes, Ross will avail himself of the benefits of the Shell Pension Plan that date.

Ross started to work in the refinery on November 29, 1922 as foreman of a gang pouring foundations in Boiler House No. 1. He has been a foreman in the Labor Department ever since. He claims an outstanding record as he has never had a disabling injury in his gang during his 18 years of service.

Ross' hobby is raising stock, hogs, and chickens on his 8 acre farm at Staunton. He plans to pursue this hobby more extensively after his retirement.

Ross says that he has always enjoyed his service here. He will miss the pleasant companionship in the refinery and wishes the best of luck to those whom he is leaving.

We wish the best of luck to you, also, Ross, and your pleasant smile will be missed by your co-workers after you leave.

Cracking Condensate

A. E. RIEHL.

WANTED—One size 12 shoe and one size 14 shoe—variegated width.—Red "Floogie" Drennan.

The latest fishing gossip concerns Wilson's catch of a wall-eyed jack salmon dogfish with crossed eyes.

Paulicka, Prince of Pomerania, says he likes his stoker alright, but hates the job of breaking up all that coal.

One minute drama:

Mrs. Mohme: "August, let me smell your breath!"

Mohme: "Yes, dear."

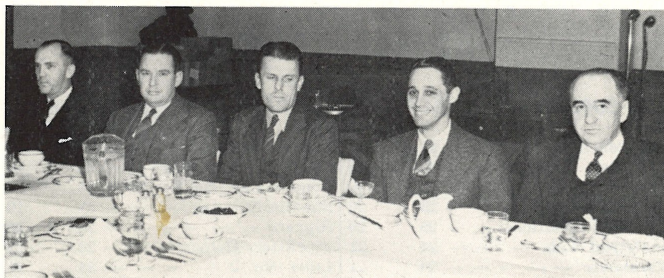
Mrs. Mohme: "Alcohol! You've been goose hunting again."

Stewart tells one about the Eskimo who was thought crazy by his tribe when he told of the sights he saw at the World's Fair.

Blackard must have some anxious moments when he starts talking about "store boughten" shoes down home.

One thing you must admit about Dugger is his constant circle of admiring friends—in the Wash House.

FAREWELL DINNER FOR MR. ELDER



Seated left to right: H. A. Deem, Secretary of Shell Club; T. G. Elder, Guest of Honor; R. Faulk, Shell Club Vice President; B. Stoley, Master of Ceremonies; R. C. Roberts, Refinery Manager.

CAN HOUSE NEWS

By A. R. Hamm.

Haverstick's ability of mastering the casing machine so perfectly has the boys in the Can House completely dazed, especially the relief man.

The hardest part of the work in the loading gang is answering the questions of "Professor Quiz" Ryan.

John Curtis' car froze up on the way to work during the recent cold spell. After accepting a ride in someone else's car, he looked back and exclaimed: "My Gosh, it looks like the scuttling of the 'Admiral Graf Spee!'"

To prove what a great trapper and hunter he is, Price brought a mink's paw out to show the boys.

John Curtis tells some tall tales about what a great quail hunter he is.

A baby girl was born recently to Mr. and Mrs. Jimmy Taylor.

A great commotion was heard one day in the rear of the Can House. On closer investigation it turned out to be Lee doing a jitterbug hop.

The boys told Ed Ryan that Arthur Dabbs called him grandpa but Dabbs replied to Ryan "Tain't So."

If you want to find out where Orville White spends his evenings look in at the "Polka Dot" tavern.

Boiler House News

J. E. BREWER

Henry Graham has returned to work after being off for several weeks.

After a survey of the oddities of No. 1 Boiler House, Slim Condray reports that one man, when buying new shoes, buys them both for one foot, while another buys all his clothes in the Junior Department.

We extend our sympathy to Henry Rethorn whose brother was killed recently by a stove explosion.

We welcome to the Boiler Houses, Eugene Boker, a new employee.

Paul Richard Kemmerer, October 13, 1940, has been added to the household of H. R. Kemmerer.

(Continued from Page 1)

I dote on bridge—I love to play—
Or at your home I'll sup.
I'll sit up all the night with you
And quaff the potent cup.
Your ping pong ball I'll knock around
Your dice I'll toss and roll,
On every eve but Friday, friend,
'Cause that's the night I bowl.
—Peoria Green Light.

Inspection Lab News

B. W. DeLONG

Shades of Toscanini and Mozart,—these of you who feel you find little of the aesthetic in your labors will find solace in Berry's chanting of "The Volga Boatman" while pulling the chains on the laboratory barrel hoist.

A little gadget has been invented by one of the testers to retrieve pour point tubes from the pour point machine. This intricate little piece of inventive ingenuity even puts some of Shorty Lane's contraptions to shame. The Research Lab. could probably use one with such talents.

There's something mighty fishy about the Lube Lab's trip "en masse" to the Garrick. For some reason they won't give a story to the Shell Review. How come Dycus received a large picture from the star of the show? Why do they call Henkhaus a hero?

Judging from the equipment that he is buying, Frank Zaph is going in for photography in a big way.

The stories about how Guy Slocum was shot while on a hunting trip certainly do vary. Guy says he introduced the fellow to his wife and shortly thereafter the fellow shot him. The other fellow, a lab man (whose name we withhold because he is a tough guy) says that Guy held up an ear of corn and dared him to shoot it out of his hand. At any rate, Guy did get a couple of shot in the face, but is recovering quite successfully, and both hunters will undoubtedly be more careful in the future.

That heating system for the Gravity Room will probably be installed any day now.

Mr. Nordlinger is credited with establishing a Spanish custom at the Laboratories by presenting the stenographers with a box of Bon Bons for the efficient service rendered him while he was employed here at the Laboratories. More power to the stenos.

Research Laboratory

C. O. Farnstrom.

A farewell shindig was given by the Research Lab. last Friday night for Uncle Sam Nordlinger who has left for Detroit to build aeroplanes. Uncle Sam was knocked off his pins when what he first thought was a parade stopped in front of his house, inundated his basement and proceeded to deport in an outlandish fashion. Numerous cases of beer, quarts of gin and all the trimmings were consumed. The outstanding discovery of the evening was the aristocratic nature of Wesley Lascoe who banged on the table and raucously insisted on being served by a private bartender.

The past several months have been very busy indeed for the Research Laboratory. The flurry of babies which have been presented to the various men has almost assumed the proportions of an epidemic. The youngsters who were unfortunate enough to have fathers which are either engineers or chemists are: Paul Richard Kemmerer, October 13; John William Chandler, November 8; Nola Jean Arbutnot, November 11; David Clemons Hoffman, November 16.—Not to be outdone, C. O. Farnstrom has adopted two boys—temporarily.

There must be some connection between the search for new things and the propagation of the human race because Mrs. Harry Leamy (better

known as Miss Myrtle Hogue) who was stenographer for the laboratory recently carried on by presenting Harry with twin boys. Although the laboratory is noted for always being out in front with new things, warnings have been issued to all present employees and to those who have in any way been connected with the organization not to let the recent production precipitate a contest because "Buck" Watts still leads with 12.

What with rejuvenating a broken down DeSoto, climbing trees for pine cones, and picking up miscellaneous rocks in every state between here and California, Greenshields was so worn out after his recent six-weeks in San Bernardino that he could barely appreciate the efforts of the "New York Daily Bulletin" to spread the good news concerning his return to these parts. The story was scheduled for page 3 and Bob still thinks somebody stole that page.

After persistently clutching it for several weeks, Dr. Brower has finally been able to make that metal he has been carrying around stay together in one piece. Having achieved this success, he has returned it to the trophy room in the hospital.

Ben Borus.

Living in St. Louis, a graduate of Washington University with a Masters Degree is a new employee in the Research Laboratories. We wish him lots of luck in his new venture.

THE GRAPEVINE

Looks as though the "Shell Review" has a rival now in the recent issuance of the "Shell Credit Union News." Anyway, we don't have any poems as choice as their Christmas Poem on page 4.

Ray Schindewolf of the Research Lab. has evidenced a choice bit of Yankee ingenuity. Ray sold a ticket to his colleague, "Baron" Von Mayerhauser, for the recent fire fighting film showing at the Main Office. The "Baron" looked all around for a ticket taker when he viewed the picture before he decided that he had been "gypped."

Martindale is very much in the dog-house in the Electric Shop. Marty sold chances on a punch board but when the grand drawing was held and 'twas found that Marty had won the major prize, the air was positively blue for a few minutes around said shop.

What is the reason for Ralph Hemmerich's sudden popularity with the feminine sex at the plant? Ralph guarantees "A personal fitting with each sale." (Whatever that means).

Will wonders, never cease? "Red" Wallace was observed going into a local beauty shop the other day. Don't be surprised now if he turns into a regular Beau Brummel.

Larry Hall has almost been cured of quail hunting, at least quail hunting with Roy Hill. A few week ends ago, while hunting in a local brier patch, Roy blazed away at a covey of quail without waiting for Larry to get out of range. Larry absorbed a load of buckshot in his northern exposure that kept his lap dragging the ground all of the way home.

The Shell Review has been informed that the O'Brien Service Station at the refinery entrance has installed a battery charging system offering complete battery service, rentals, recharging, etc., for the convenience of its customers. (Note: This ought to be worth at least a free oil change).

Todd Johnson had an unfortunate mishap last Saturday night. He climbed in the car during the wee hours and tried to start his car. Todd said that he cussed the car for a full five minutes before he found that he was in the back seat.

Harry Leamy was recently presented with a buggy for his twin sons and Harry has a new job now during the evenings—as a floorwalker.

We hear that Elmer Fouch was observed doing a "war dance" around the control board at the Alkylation Plant the other evening. Some operators rushed in to ascertain the trouble—they did, and removed the dead mouse to a point removed from Elmer's vision.

The stork has visited the Research Laboratory—no, that's a misstatement—we mean the homes of two members of the Research Laboratory. A baby boy for Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Chandler and a baby girl for Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Arbutnot.



One noon, a few weeks ago, Orland Forcade was peeling an orange, taking great care to remove all the white pithy skin. Chubby "Tubby" Kempher observed Orland's act and remonstrated him for being wasteful. Said "Tubby," "That's the part that has all the vitaphones."

The most discouraging picture of the week is that of Charlie White lamenting over the prospect of not having a basketball team this season. Could it be that the boys are getting too old for the game?

If the activity of Bill Keller, Harry Hockinghomer, and Carl Davidson as team captains of the Red Cross Membership Drive was any indication of the result, our forecast is 100%. Nice work, fellas!

A poem which we discovered in the W. B. file approaches the height of impertinence:

Gummer McGraw,
With sand in his craw,
Because he has no teeth,
With which to chaw.

Gruff spoken, good humored Nordstrom of the Drafting Room is acquiring a knack for ruining good stories by telling the punch line first. Recently, however, he turned one story around and made it better than it was as told to him. Congratulations, Nord.—and to Myrtle Warble, the heroine of the story.

At the Main Office Recreation Unit Card Party, Charlie Bloom copped the attendance prize—one turkey. Can't you just picture Charlie on Christmas morn sitting crosslegged in the middle of his room roasting turkey over a bed of hot coals?

Merry Christmas to all of you! We will see you New Year's Eve at the Shell Club Dance!!

LUBE D. & D.

Mr. Rogers was heard to say that a man who can write so no man can read his writing is a smart man—we now hear that Mr. Leo Dodson will soon receive his Ph. D.

Mr. Heintz was out hunting and having not shaved for several weeks, or days, was mistaken for a porcupine, we understand he was able to identify himself as Mr. Heintz and went merrily on his way.

Mr. Pickering has been out hunting quail on numerous occasions, but to date still hasn't had a bird's-eye-view of one.

Mr. Walter Zimmerman was seen with some highly polished pears (we know Mr. Zimmerman has pear trees on his land) and later Mr. Andrews

TOPPING NEWS

R. E. SIMS

In keeping with the craze for "Quiz" programs, we offer you the Topping nickname Quiz in which we supply the nickname and you fill in the keerect name.

1 Totem, 2 Admiral, 3 Rear Admiral, 4 Goon, 5 Wild-Cat, 6 Little Tony, 7 Black Barney, 8 Diamond Jim, 9 Stormy, 10 Two Bits, 11 Gravy, 12 Cricket, 13 Burr Head, 14 Flash, 15 Gosh, 16 G. O. P., 17 Small Shot, 18 Mop Head, 19 Snow Bird, 20 Beau J'arkers, 21 Plow Jockey, 22 Leander, 23 Bunny Nose, 24 Water Boy, 25 KMOX, 26 Y'udder Day, 27 Mouse Trap, 28 Lonesome, 29 Poppy, 30 Ama Toor, 31 Nod, 32 End Gate, 33 Gran-ny, 34 Nose Bag, 35 Tootin' Westur, 36 Cowboy, 37 Peter Rabbit, 38 Delicious Aloysious, 39 Barrel Pants, 40 Ace, 41 Black Widow, 42 Snuffy, 43 Trigger, 44 Porky, 45 Eagle Beak, 46 Kidney, 47 John Sammy, 48 Doc, 49 Omni Bus, 50 Sis, 51 King Fish, 52 Rocky Shoes, 53 Hi Bo, 54, Harmonica Harry, 55 Mow 'Em Down, 56 Crackers and Milk, 57 Hercules 58 Moby Dick, 59 One Shot, 60 Sitting Hen, 61 Hello There, 62 Rajah, 63 Cold Decks, 64 Oswald, 65 Mud, 66 Duke, 67, Phoby.

We hear that Ikey Clark was telling Brig Young about getting arrested in Palmyra (Brig's home town) the other day. "Did you tell them you knew me?" asked Young. "Sure." "What'd they say?" Clark—"Hang Him!"

Can you imagine good-natured Betts hitting a woman? Well that's just what he did when one drove from the side of the highway across his front fender recently, over in the Ozarks.

Extraction Plant

B. Jun.

The Golden Shell Lube. No. 2 team composed of Helvie, Hicks, Graffor, Tanner and Mikeworth, accepted a challenge to a match game with the Super Shell Lube. No. 1 team composed of Williams, Andrews, Rogers, Neutzman, Madosh and Fletcher. The game was rolled after the regular league games Oct. 15.

The No. 2 team took the first two games but the Supers poured it on 'em in the third game and picked up enough points to win the match by the total number of pins. So great was the pressure that Andrews didn't relax and even crack a smile until the tenth frame of the last game.

This looks like the beginning of a mighty good feud as both teams are yelping for a return match.

Firpo Jenkins has grown so fond of mice that he even takes them home in his dinner bucket.

There is a rumor that Omar Erdman is still paying off his election bets.

was seen munching on said pear! Well Zimmie, where there is a will there is a way.

How does it happen that Mr. Rogers hasn't seen a Missouri football game this year? Let's check with two boys at D & D. plant, they could at least take him fishing, or maybe bowling!

RECREATION ASSOCIATION

BOWLING NEWS

SUPER SHELL LEAGUE

Team	W.	L.
Elec. Mach. — — — —	31	14
Cont. Lab. No. 1 — — —	30	15
Lub. No. 1 — — — —	25	20
Compounding House — —	25	20
Industrial Relations — —	25	20
Analytical Lab. — — —	24	21
Warehouse — — — —	24	21
TVP-10 — — — —	23	22
Cokers — — — —	23	22
Pipefitters No. 1 — — —	22	23
Crackers — — — —	22	23
Laborers — — — —	21	24
Topping Dept. — — — —	20	25
Safety Dept. — — — —	17	28
Engineers — — — —	15	30
The Oilers* — — — —	13	32

*Won 5 lost 7 since reorganization.

EDWARDSVILLE SHELL HANDICAP LEAGUE

Team Standing	W.	L.
O'Briens Service — — —	29	16
Webers Golden Shell — —	23	22
Webers Super Shell — —	22	23
McMillin Time Service —	22	23
McMillin Silver Shell —	21	24
Figge's Service — — —	18	27

Lube Unit Gives Card Party

The Lube Division of the S. E. R. A. celebrated something or other at a stag card party in the American Legion Hall Saturday, November 30. The new S. E. R. A. card tables were used to good advantage. Thirty-three attended and were refreshed with beer, soda and sandwiches.

Three prizes were given, an attendance prize to Leo (Checkers) Dodson, and card prizes to L. D. (Mayor) Humphrey and "Moaning Herb" Miller.

One of the highlights of the evening was the appearance of "Happy" Hutton who has been off sick. We were gratified to see how much better he is looking and hope he will be able to get back to work soon.

We were happy to see that Andy was well and strong also, noting that he was able to make the trip from the table to the kitchen unassisted. We won't mention the trip back.

LITE OIL

S. Kennedy.

Ronnie "Oldfield" Waters speed demon of Wood River, paid his speed tax in Alton recently.

No one can doubt the patriotism of Harry Leamy, when Uncle Sam called on all Americans to do their part in National Defense, well, Harry done hit bit. Congratulations.

Just how does Paproth maintain his bowling average? Come on "Beets" tell us the secret.

Mr. Howard of this department has become quite a hockey fan since Herb Morgan has been providing the passes. Anyone interested in free passes see Mr. Howard.

GOLDEN SHELL LEAGUE

Team	W.	L.
Lt. Oil Tr. No. 2 — — —	29	16
Cracking Cleanout — — —	29	16
Control Lab. No. 2 — — —	28	17
Stabilizers — — — —	25	19
Riggers — — — —	25	20
Pipefitters Helpers — — —	24	21
Lube No. 2 — — — —	24	21
Electric Shop — — — —	23	22
Supervisors — — — —	23	22
Decockers — — — —	22	23
Automotive — — — —	22	23
Pipefitters No. 2 — — —	21	24
Reformers — — — —	19	26
Lt. Oil Tr. No. 1 — — —	19	26
Cooling Water — — — —	15	30
Absorption Plant — — —	12	32

BASKETBALL SEASON IN PROGRESS

After the second week of play in the Refinery Basketball League, the Topping - Dispatching and Service teams are in the lead with 2 victories each. All league games are played in the Roxana Community Building gym, starting at 7 P. M., each Tuesday night except the December 24 and 31. All employees and friends are invited to attend these games without admission charge.

Standings:	W.	L.
Topping-Dispatching — — —	2	0
Service — — — —	2	0
Lube — — — —	1	1
TVP-10 — — — —	1	1
Cracking — — — —	0	2
Laboratory — — — —	0	2

S. E. R. A. Card Party

Office and Supervisors Unit.

The Office and Supervisors Unit of the Shell Employees Recreation Association held a card party Tuesday evening, December 10th in the Refinery Cafeteria.

Prize winners were Bill Redd, Mrs. Karnes, "Doc" Karnes, Mrs. "Woodie" Summers, Chris Meehan and Mrs. Redd at pinochle. The champion duplicate bridge players were Mr. and Mrs. Harry Hockinghomer (as usual) and Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Wandling. Miss Nelle Blish took the prize at auction bridge and last but not least Charles Bloom took home the attendance prize, a big twelve pound turkey. Girls, how about inviting Charlie to your home for a turkey dinner and have him bring the turkey.

Refreshments were served by the cafeteria following the card playing.

They tell us in one Mohammedan country, that when a man under 50 dies, they bury him in the sand for 48 hours and then put him in a room with seven beautiful girls, lying on beds of roses.

Why?

Answer: If he doesn't wake up then, they KNOW he's dead.

The squad of recruits had been out to the rifle range for their first try at marksmanship. They knelt at 250 yards and fired; not a hit. They moved up to 200 yards; not a hit. They moved up to 100 yards; not a hit. "Tenshun," bawled the captain. "Fix bayonets. Charge! It's your only chance."