SHELL REVIEW
Wood River Refinery

Vol. 5. April 9, 1941. Number 5

LUBE BASKETEERS WIN CHAMPIONSHIP



Lube Team—Winners of 1940 Basketball Tournament—Top: Best, Deak, Perry, Nicolet, Carter; Bottom: Owsley, Hicks, Moorman, Donham.



TVP-IO Team—Runner-up of 1940 Basketball Tournament—Top: Eller, Bryant, Isselhardt, Foutch, Moran; Bottom: Crippin, Hayes, Sullivan, Robinson.

Led by Bill Perry with 4 buckets and 3 free shots, the Lube Department overwhelmed the I-O team by a score of 38-22 to cop their second championship in successive years. The veteran Lube side crown defenders had an easy time throughout the contest as they concentrated their defensive play towards Tomlinson and Sullivan of the I-O, holding the former to one field goal and three free throws. Sullivan was high for the East Enders with a total of 10 points.

Lube Department.

	FG	FT	F
Perry	4	3	2
Carter	0	0	0
Nicolet	2	0	3
Hicks	3	0	1
Owsley	2	2	4
Best	0	0	0
Donham	4	1	0
Deak	0	0	0
Moorman	1	0	2
	16	6	12

I-O.

	FG	FT	F
Foutch	0	0	0
Tomlinson	1	3	1
Isselhardt	0	0	0
Robinson	0	0	0
Sullivan	4	2	2
Eller	2	0	1
Hayes	1	1	0
Crippin	0	0	1
Bryant	0	0	2
	8	6	7

Big Bowling Tournament On April 19th . . .

Singles and Doubles Will Be He'd.

All bowlers who have rolled 12 or more games in any of the Shell Bowling Leagues (Alton or Edwardsville) are invited to participate in the third annual Shell Tournament at the Acme Alleys in Alton on Saturday, April 19.

The tournament will be conducted on a handicap basis (75 per cent of the differences between 210 and your average as of April 11).

Each event will be arranged in shifts so that all bowlers, regardless of working schedule, will be able to compete. The doubles will begin at 10:00 a. m., 1:00 p. m., 3:00 p. m., 7:00 p. m., and 9:00 p. m. The singles will begin at 11:00 a. m., 2:00 p. m., 4:00 p. m., 8:00 p. m., and 10:00 p. m. All events will be rolled across alleys 17 to 26, inclusive (top floor).

Each bowler will be allowed to bowl only one single series. However, the doubles are unlimited, the only qualification being a different partner for each series.

The entry fee is 75 cents per event, which includes cost of bowling and must be paid at the beginning of each event. Approximately 35 cents of each fee will be allotted to the prize fund.

Guaranteed prize of $10.00 will be given for winner in singles; $20.00 for team winning doubles. Other prizes will depend on number of entries; also numerous merchandise prizes will be awarded for selected scores.

If more than 200 entries are received, additional shifts will be scheduled for Sunday, April 20, starting at 1:00 p. m.

Entry blanks can be secured at the following places:

Lube (H. O. Agt.)—H. Fletcher.
Central Shops—J. C. Brown.
Cracking Office—L. Arnold, Oliver Gent.
Laboratory—A. Y. Kistner.
Light Oil Treaters—H. J. Leamy.
T. V. P. Office—William Burian.
Labor Office—Clark Baker.
Ind. Rel. Dept.—Tanner Smith, Jerry Lofy.

Entries should be forwarded to the Industrial Relations Department not later than April 15, if you want preferred shifts.

Recreation Association Plans Important Meeting

The officers and board of the Employees Recreation Association have announced that an important meeting concerning the Association's future activity will be held on April 23, at the American Legion Hall in Wood River.

All members are urged to attend. After the meeting refreshments will be served and card games will be held for those interested.

This is your organization, so come out on April 23 and cast your vote.

Group Hospital Plan Adds New Benefits

The directors of Group Hospital Service have added seven new benefits since they started the plan. The new benefits include changing from twenty-one days allowance of coverage in any one year to thirty days, emergency room allowance to $5.00 a day. This service covers a person either sick or who had been in an accident and taken to the hospital for emergency treatment but who is not remaining in the hospital as a bed patient and is allowed to go home.

Up to December 15, 1940, only partial medical and surgical dressings were covered; since December 15, 1940, Group Hospital Service covers all medical and surgical dressings—it includes everything with the exception of glucose, serums, and vaccines. Also they have made a flat allowance of fourteen days' coverage in any one year for the following ailments which in the past were not included in the benefits. The following benefits are allowed for fourteen days if acceptable to member hospitals:

Pulmonary Tuberculosis.
Social Diseases.
Mental and Nervous Disorders.
Drug and Alcoholic Addiction.

Also they have added isolation care for all sicknesses that require isolation under the rules and regulations of the Board of Health of the State of Illinois.

The following benefits are provided for any one entering military service. If he should be an individual without a family, his membership is suspended and a special military identification card issued, and this member can rejoin Group Hospital Service without any waiting period. The member pays no dues or fees while in the military service, likewise, does not pay any enrollment fee when he rejoins Group Hospital Service. If the employed member has a wife or children, his wife and children can retain Group Hospital Service. The wife is moved up in the subscriber's position that her husband held and her children are her dependents. This change in the contract remains effective until her husband is discharged from the military service and rejoins Group Hospital Service. The wife can either make her payment of dues through her husband's place of employment or direct to our office, whichever is more convenient.

Group Hospital Service is a non-profit plan and all money and reserve belongs to the people who are members of Group Hospital Service, and all services rendered to our members are guaranteed to participating hospitals.

(Continued on page five)

SHELL REVIEW STAFF

(1)

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

CORRESPONDENTS

Main Office.....O. R. Coleman; Miss D. McNally
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Light Oil Agts.....S. Kennedy
Slop Recovery ..... H. Coffler
Main Oil .....W. R. Armes
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Coke Yard .....L. Cranmer
Car Dept. .....L. A. Brown
Comp. Hse. .....J. O. Clark
Bbl. Recond.....M. E. Buchanan
Can House .....A. R. Hamm
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Lab. Insp. ..... E. E. Henderson
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
T.V.P. ..... R. G. Miller
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—12' Thompson boat with 35 h. p. Evinrude motor. Fully equipped. J. Scally, Technological Dept.

FOR SALE — White enameled gas stove, $5.00; chifforobe, $5.00; .45 revolver, reasonable. 513 Second St., Edwardsville.

FOR SALE—'41 Chevrolet Special 5-passenger coupe, 3800 actual miles. Jake Miller, Lube Vacuum Plant.

FOR RENT—5 room furnished apartment, 509 Ferguson Ave., Wood River.

FOR RENT—Sleeping room, 420 E. Lorena Ave., Wood River.

WANTED—Men to board and room, 901 East Lorena Ave., Wood River.

WANTED—Riders from Caseyville, Collinsville or Edwardsville, working on Schedule No. 7. Luther Shelby, Cracking Dept.

FOR SALE—1930 Chevrolet Coupe — good tires, paint; $65.00. R. W Eckman, Laboratory.

FOR SALE—4 room modern house, outside city limits of Upper Alton Phone Alton 2644W.

FOR SALE — Burlington "Bulldog" watch, 21 jewels. 142 Central Ave., Wood River, Ill.

LET'S KEEP THINGS ROLLING

There are certain supplies used by all plants in the course of regular production. As a result of greatly increased industrial activity, the demand for some of these supplies may exceed the supply.

Under such circumstances the delivery of supplies would be delayed and our national industrial production would tend to slip from high gear at a time when it is needed the most. It's easy to see then that PREVENTING WASTE OF SUPPLIES HELPS KEEP THINGS ROLLING!

JOHN GROSSHEIM PENSIONED APRIL 1st



Members of the Store House personnel gathered recently to pay tribute to a veteran member of their department.

John Grossheim, well-known and popular among the refinery employees decided to avail himself of the benefits of the Shell Pension Plan, effective April 1.

John has planned "the life of Reilly" for himself, with gardening and traveling as his chief diversions.

His cheerful smile and happy nature have endeared himself to his fellow employees during his 21 years of service. Certainly, for a while at least, a certain corner of the Store House will seem just a little less cheerful.

Good luck and the best of wishes to you, John!

T. V. P.

By BING MILLER.

Seems there is only one to especially congratulate as this copy goes to press. Our own (or is his heart still in the store-house) H. "Casey" Knecht was elected April 1, 41, as Assistant County Supervisor by a large majority.

A certain bulldozing, toothless stillman recently threatened A. Weiss the compressor-man if he should refuse to loan him his false teeth while he reported to the Cracking office to be photographed and finger-printed. Both sets of teeth were returned to Weiss in good condition. Beautiful picture, Frankie.

Eller is looking for a sucker to haul him around in a boat this summer while fishing. He lost a favorable prospect when he failed to attend a dinner party sponsored by Deist last week.

The fact remains that soon after Shorty Bryant, the big little man, was married, he and his wife went to St. Louis to do some shopping. The wife missed Shorty for some time and when he showed up, she relates his chest was thrown out and his shoulders squared back. Upon questioning he said "Mabel, I just purchased some shoulder braces and now the people will think I am a man."

Dick "Corny" Sutton is still receiving many numerous bids from the local Taverns to furnish music for the same low priced reason.

Stinky Davis, the Beau Brummel of the T. V. P. has recently turned collegiate and is going about these days without a hat. The change was brought about by some one stealing stinky's hat at the Bon-Air Club in Alton last week. To offset the necessity of buying a new hat he has waved up his hair a bit.

Red McPherson has gone high hat on the boys. The result of too much champagne and caviar intermingled with 18 yr. old hostesses supplied by Red's millionaire school chum whose life's story reads like that of Horatio Alger. Red's the boy that can fit right into just such a setting.

W. Nichols and P. Condray used to be the best of friends when they were poor boys. Now that they have accumulated a considerable sum of ready cash a rivalry exists. It won't be long until both of these boys will probably be unfriendly towards Red Hamilton.

The most lovable waltz couples in the department being Tom Sawyer and L. Wright and E. Schoenweis and O. Helmkamp.

D. Wardo's actions are comparable to Carl Bryant's resolutions.

A live man pays 25 cents for a shave.
It costs $5.00 to get a dead man shaved in a morgue.
A woolen overcoat costs $40.00.
A wooden one costs $400.00.
A taxi to the theatre costs $1.00 for a round trip.
But one way to the cemetery costs $10.00 for the one way.
Stay alive and save your money.
It's easy—Drive Carefully.

Welders' Beads

Pete Bennet sold Bud Herman a chicken last week. After cooking the chicken, Bud complained to Pete that the chicken had no wish-bone. Peter replied, "None of my chickens have wish-bones. They are all happy and contented and have nothing to wish for."

If the same ruling applies to humans, Ed Wagenblast must have two wish-bones.

Curley Cummings has heard rumors of an impending depression. So now he is saving his pennies by being "Boss" at the plant and "Teacher" at the high school.

Alias—
Harry Frazier, the Big Shot from Littleville.
Shorty Webster, Charley McCarthy.

I understand Joe Anderson went through his First-Aid exam with flying colors. He answered his questions promptly and quickly. Is that right, Joe?

A bottle of the best beer in town to the first welder to find proof of the identity of the writer of this article.

Main Office

DOT McNALLY.

Nell Blish: "How do you feel, Mr. Buzzi?"
Tony Buzzi: "Oh, I feel OK, but my resistance is very low."
Nell Blish: "Fine—I'll be up to see you this afternoon."

There has been a general rush for applications as Army Hostesses due to the fact that "GLAMOUR BOY" Brown of the Compounding House will soon be in a uniform.

Margaret Stullken of the Steno. Dept. has just returned from a vacation in Mexico.

It is a known fact that J. K. McKenzie of the Shipping Dept. is making frequent trips to St. Louis, especially on Saturday and Sunday evenings—the reason—a certain telephone operator at the Shell Building. Could it be that one of our most confirmed bachelors is "that way?"

Lite Oil

S. KENNEDY.

Dr. Jasper is really determined to cop the honor of being the most improved bowler in the Golden Shell League. Last year Doc carried an average of 127—last Friday night rolled a 556 for three games and that's a fact.

Ernie Howard's description of the girls evening gowns at the dance he attended. "Low and Behold."

We welcome Murl (Beets) Paproth back in the department after having been absent from work since December, due to an accident.

Lee Kennedy has attended eight church suppers in the Seventh Ward in a period of two weeks—what an appetite.

A PIPE SMOKER'S DREAM



Engine Research Backfires . . .

By C. O. FARNSTROM.

MILEAGE MARATHON.

With the annual breakup of the frozen Mississippi and the first sounds of the honking geese on their northern flight, the Research Laboratories become active in adjusting carburetors, scraping carbon from cylinder heads, and, in general, tuning up their personal cars in preparation for the annual marathon. The marathon consists of a sort of mileage race conducted on the first suitable Saturday in which, each using his individual automobile, the laboratory personnel attempts to find who during the long winter months has developed the most successful tricks for improving gasoline mileage. The actual race is run around the course, consisting of the old Edwardsville road from the laboratory to Edwardsville, returning along the new road to Roxana, then down Central avenue and back to the laboratory. The contestants are given a quantity of gasoline calculated to be just enough to carry them once around the course and back to the laboratory gate. This quantity depends somewhat on the weight of the car, and for the lighter cars may be not much more than a quart but for a heavy car the amount may be nearly a gallon. A major change has been made in the rules for 1041 by which the contestant is allowed to select any type of fuel which he desires and which will be measured out by the Rules Committee.

In case you haven't heard, the winner in 1939 was R. J. Greenshields, who was declared winner by he following judges who witnessed the event: Mr. A. Hopkins, Technical Adviser, Anglo-Egyptian Oil Company, London, England; Mr. N. Mitchell, Technical Adviser, Asiatic Petroleum Company, London, England; Mr. E. Dunning, of the Manufacturing Department; Mr. Lowrey Love and Mr. W. Keller of the Wood River Refinery. Mr. Greenshield's mileage of 49.7 miles per gallon was considered phenomenal at that time. However, in 1940 Mr. F. P. Baggerman demonstrated that a Ford V-8 could be driven 55.7 miles per gallon. This was considered sufficient to make him champion for 1940, according to the judges, who were: L. A. Lohman, Wood River Refinery; A. B. Culbertson of the Manufacturing Department, and J. E. Jury of the Marketing Department.

We understand that Mr. R. J. Greenshields this year is quite determined to recapture the elusive cup, however, he is remaining relatively quiet on the subject of how to win the marathon and it is unlikely that he will repeat the mistake he made last year in divulging all of his secrets (in printed form) thinking that no one would be smart enough to beat him with his own thunder. There are numerous rumors circulating to the effect that some of the chemists have developed dynamite fuels which promise to overshadow any mechanical tricks that might have been figured out during the past winter.

Since the "Blitzkrieg" has overtaken France, the style center has shifted to the McClusky General Merchandising Store judging from the various spring ensembles as modeled by the leading light from that city.

P. V. BROWER

Tours arranged on short notice on spring days.

REFINERY TOURS MY SPECIALTY

Haffner now goes on the honor roll as First Lieutenant to take charge of laundry work at camp. He is well qualified, having a youngster one year old. With this year's experience he has passed with flying colors, and is now inducted into the service with Uncle Sam. Lots of luck, Haffner.

Little Ro Ortynsky is proudly sporting a new bristling cookie-duster on his upper lip. The excuse he gives for wearing it sounds like so much eye-wash. If Ro succeeds in developing a similar growth on the chin, we see great advertising potentialities in him, enough to rival a certain other well-known character in our department.

In consolation for the deprecating article in last month's Shell Review regarding the monumental Yale mind in our midst, the boys on April First presented Doc Waters with a token commensurate with his intellect—a gigantic "stoker" and a special two-pound mixture of fragrant, aromatic tobacco blended by Cavalcade and Sea Biscuit. In the past Georgie has been known for his long-stemmed pipes and his Favorite brand of tobacco has been one with a horse on the label. Since Doc Waters has given up pipe-smoking for the time being at the request of the little woman, and this particular brand would not make a good "chaw," he may have to go in for horicultural activities to utilize his gift to the fullest extent.

Card of Thanks

The undersigned wishes to express his gratitude for the petit pipe his friends (unknown to him) left for him on his desk last All-Fool's Day. It was a bit inconsiderate for the donors to make him search so exhaustively for the pipe—but this was more than compensated for by the rosewater which he located in the 2-lb. can of bridge mixture (out of Cavalcade, wasn't it?). He could have located the tobacco instantly—even had he been blind! The donors will be interested to hear that Von Fuchs took one glance at the mixture, expressed a desire for it received it without argument.

DR. G. W. WATERS.

"Flash"

Manager Paley will gladly reimburse the cost of bowling to any two-man team that defeats the team combination of Fors and Schindewolf.

Our award for the week—a cracked head gasket—goes to Ed Jahn for his crack of the week—Oh, pardon me, Mital, I thought you were Boris. So sorry.

If you want to work for the kind of a firm
Like the kind of a firm you like,
You needn't slip your clothes in a grip
Or start on a job-hunting hike.
You'll only find what you left behind,
For there's nothing that's really NEW;
It's a knock at yourself when you knock your boss,
It isn't the firm—it's you!

No company's made by the men who're afraid
Lest somebody else gets ahead;
When everyone works and nobody shirks,
You can bring back a business that's dead.
And if while you make your personal stake
Your fellows can make one, too,
Your firm will be what you want it to be—
It isn't your firm—it's you!

Shell Credit Union Column . . . .

So You Got a Raise?

So most of you have gotten that raise you had been looking forward to! That's fine! And now, what difference is it going to make in your way of living?

Your first human impulse, no doubt, is to go out and buy some things you have been wanting for a long while. And perhaps, after all, that would be the best thing you could do with the extra money, even if the new purchases were in the nature of luxuries. It is up to you to decide what use of your money will bring you the most satisfaction. But may we make one little suggestion?

Before you pay out the added income, unless there are sheer necessities to be met, try living on the old income for a further period of, say, six months. Put the extra money in the Credit Union and built up for yourself that reserve you have always felt that you wanted. Then at the end of six months have another little talk with yourself and decide whether spending or saving means more to you in the joy of living.

Our guess is that you will still be coming in to the Credit Union office each pay day, perhaps with even larger payments on shares.

If you are not a member of the Credit Union, make application NOW. Come in and find out what the Credit Union is doing for its members in the way of savings, and loans at a low rate of interest.

Teach your dollars to have more "cents."

Shell Wood River Credit Union.

Office: No. 5 South Wood River Ave.
Wood River, Ill.

Office Hours: 8 a. m. to 5 p. m. each week day and 9 a. m. to 1 p. m. on Saturdays.

"Nobby Hobbies"



C. O. Farnstrom, Engine Research Laboratory, has a hobby which is unique and certainly very interesting.

In the basement of his home, Carl has set up a complete shop with electric lathes, scroll saws, grinders, etc.

The picture illustrates a bit of the very intricate wood-carving of which Carl is justly proud.

Drop in and see him!

Warehouse News

MARGARET TATE.

A card received from Ben Moore informs us that he has several solo hours to his credit and is now a striving upperclassman at Tulsa, Okla. Ben left the Warehouse in February to enlist in the Army Air Corps.

Rastus Engle discarded his straw hat the first day of Spring and the very next day Herman (Junior) Nieman appeared with a new brown corduroy Porkie Pie hat which was probably a hint to Rastus.

There's quite a bit feuding going on around the Warehouse these day what with two fellows collecting automatic pencils. Roscoe Mosley and Walter Myers are trying to out-do each other to add to their collections. Mosley is ahead at present with about 160 varieties, while Walt is running a close second with 120.

The members of the Warehouse staff extend their condolences to Al Clevenger, whose father passed away recently.

Donovan worked in a factory where they encouraged the staff to put forward ideas for the smoother working of the business. One morning he was shown into the office of the chairman, and announced that he had thought of a way of insuring that none of the hands would be late in the future.

Chairman—That sounds good. How do you propose to do it?

Donovan—Sure and that's aisy. The last man in blows the whistle.

I. O. Department

L. R. WADDELOW.

C. F. Gerhardt is on the sick list. We are all wishing him a speedy recovery.

The Alkylation Operator Helpers became full fledged Operators April 1, and that isn't fooling.

McMeen is giving complimentary tickets to his ping-pong matches and is selling other tickets reasonable.

All shift-foremen of the I. O. are going in for bigger and better cars. Moran purchased a new Plymouth, Harris a new Pontiac, and Draper is thinking and planning. We wonder what it will be.

Foutch and Tomlinson are expecting draft calls any day.

See Dolan, instrument man, for river transportation and fish after next Saturday. Bring your own life preservers.

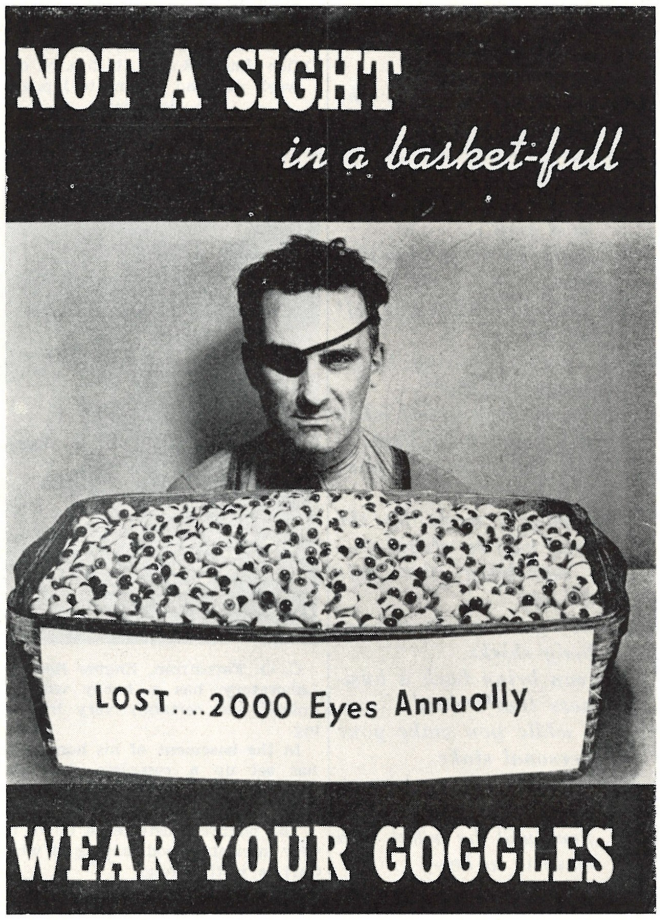
Stop! And let the train go by—
It hardly takes a minute;
Your car starts out again intact, and
better still, you're in it.

Artist—I'll give you $5 if you'll let me paint you.

The old mountaineer shifted his leg from one position to the other and back again.

Artist—it's easy money.

Mountaineer—Thar hain't no qestion 'bout thet, I was jes' a-wonderin' how I'd git the paint off afterward.



Cracking

Riehl's Last Will and Testament
(Or Something)

Omitting the traditional balder dash about being of sound mind, etc., I hereby do bequeath to the following:

Shewmake: A "spare" ball (bowling).

White: The key to the city of Eddyville.

Blackard: Two sheepskin coats wired together (ear warmers).

Drennan: A pair of snowshoes (for innersoles).

Wade (Spec): A can of barnyard blend tobacco.

Dugger: A locker next to Paulicka.

Travis: A lifetime "superman" certificate.

Pitchford: Dr. McCoy's "twin bed" fattener.

E. Abbott: Another farm for his spare time.

Rhodes: A guidebook on the haunts of the Rhodes muskellunge or "pan fish."

Cravens: A sodium nitrate snuff box.

Stover: A new bundle of deferment.

Neuhaus: Position as lecturer at school for deaf.

Machinist Webb: A brush for greasing tool boxes.

Williams: A tractor bluebook, or "Don't Gyp Me John Deere."

Fitter Worthy: A repeal of Sunday blue or "No Fun on Sunday" laws.

FAREWELL
A. E. Riehl.

How and Where To Cut Waste

(Second of a series of articles on reduction of waste).

How and Where Materials and Supplies are Wasted:

1. Defective workmanship causing breakage or spoilage due to:

(A) Wrong, inadequate or defective tools or machines;

(B) Worker not physically fit; may have defective vision;

(C) Carelessness, indifference, or inattention to work;

(D) Failure to understand orders, or lack of knowledge of work;

(E) Too much in a hurry to get through;

(F) Using sub-standard or defective material not suited to the job;

(G) Failure to follow standard set for job.

2. Failure of the worker to understand the money value of supplies and materials.

3. Careless handling of material in process.

4. Improper use of supplies such as light bulbs, oil, oil cans, report forms, time cards, stationery, grease guns, paper towels, nails, screws, waste and wiping rags.

5. Wrong piling or storage.

6. Failure to protect from the weather, heat, moisture, acids, or dust.

7. Overloading trucks, causing damage to materials transported.

8. Requisitioning more material or supplies than needed and failing to return unused balance.

9. Scrapping materials or supplies that can be salvaged.

10. Improper handling of finished product in storing, crating, loading and shipping.

Recall

When in this life our work is o'er,
It's all the same for rich or poor.
No difference shall be made alone,
Based on the place we've had our home.

It's not the riches or the gold,
That makes your story when it's told.
No one will ever know your worth,
If they only knew you at your birth.

It's not how fine a car you drive,
Or how much you have been alive.
The clothes you wear will never tell,
How you have lived your life—or well.

That piece of sheepskin on the wall,
And pictures of you with that ball;
Will never save you from disgrace,
And help you win your last big race.

The booze you've drank, and the lies you've told,
Will never make your heart pure gold;
Or cause you to be content and fair,
If you happen to set in a big man's chair.

The words you've spoken to hurt the pride,
Of some less fortunate by your side;
Will surely come to you increased,
When your noble life on earth has ceased.

The success in life that we now live
Is not how much—but what we give,
Not what have you—and What have I—
But how much help before I die;
Can I give you, and those who fall—
Before the bugle sounds, Recall.

CLIFFORD G. TALLEY.

If justice is not prompt, it lacks something of being justice. The guilty cannot be punished too soon, nor the innocent exonerated too quickly.

The coming generation is going to grow up and spend its time wondering what is going to become of the younger generation.

Judge—Just because you discovered this man on his hands and knees, in the middle of the street does not indicate that he was drunk, does it?

Officer—No, your Honor, but this fellow was trying to roll up the white line.

A lot of good lessons can be learned by accident; but that is not the best or easiest way to learn traffic safety.

Wife—I was a fool when I married you.

Husband—I guess you were, but I was so infatuated at the time I didn't notice it.

There is a lot of luck, good and bad, in the world, but generally speaking, we ultimately get what we earn or what we deserve.

We could name several fellows who would be worried to death if they thought someone would find the solution to the unemployment problem.

NATIONAL GUARD LEAVES FOR TRAINING



Top: B. York, L. J. Sullivan, D. H. Fox, J. E. Gray, H. W. Clark. Bottom: J. F. Hackethal, P. Dvorchak, E. H. Clapp, A. L. Autery.

When the National Guard received orders recently to entrain for encampment, a number of Shell employees packed their bags and sallied forth to do their bit for their country. So long, fellows, see you next year!

MILITARY LEAVE HONOR ROLL

F. A. Kennel, Automotive (Garage)
D. J. Manning, Control Laboratory
C. Helmantoler, Engineering Field
J. C. Schoenberg, Engineering Field
C. C. Blom, Engineering Office
J. B. Toth, Control Laboratory
J. H. Bryant, Engineering Field
Furg Bugg, Engineering Field
H. H. Fox, Topping
J. W. Gholson, Coke Disposal
E. T. Madosh, Lube Vacuum Plant
B. O. Moore, Storehouse
E. H. Clapp, Engineering Field
F. Pinter, Engineering Field
P. B. Dvorchak, Engineering Field
J. E. Gray, Engineering Field
D. H. Fox, Gas Plant
V. R. Buese, Extraction Plant
A. Autery, Engineering Field
J. F. Hackethal, Coke Disposal
L. E. McGrew, Engineering Field
Bryan York, Car Department
H. W. Clark, Coke Disposal
H. E. Fair, Engineering Field
C. Echols, Engineering Field
W. F. Monahan, Cracking (LP)
W. E. Lyford, Gas Plant
M. B. Elam, Control Laboratory
F. S. McNeill, Engineering Office
J. L. McLagan, Safety Department
W. A. Barnes, Main Office
W. H. Anderson, Loading Racks
R. Whitler, Engineering Field

We cannot do our best unless our enthusiasm is stirred.

IN MEMORIAM.

To William J. Dover, who passed away on March 17.

Mr. Dover had been employed at this refinery for almost sixteen years, and his passing will be mourned by the many friends he made during his employment here. He provided for his family with $4,500.00 of life insurance in the Group Insurance Plan.

Car Shop Hot Box

By L. A. BROWN

If you want a genuine and sincere hand-shake, see "Bud" Chappell and mention that you contemplate entering military service. It seems that Bud was a little premature in extending the congratulations and best wishes recently and is taking quite a bit of ribbing on account thereof.

Charlie Elliston likes the surroundings, etc., in the Ozarks so well that he has extended his sojourning mentioned in the last issue of the Shell Review, indefinitely.

Jack Dwyer is spending his vacation, taking it easy at his home in Roxana.

Freddie Noblitt emerged victorious after a tussle with "old man sickness" and is now back on the job.

Need any battery eggs? See Ben Bond who has discontinued raising battery chickens for eating purposes and is concentrating on the egg end of the business. He says that you lose money much slower that way.

GROUP HOSPITAL PLAN ADDS NEW BENEFITS

(Continued from Page One)

A point also to remember is that dependent children when reaching the age of 18 years, are removed from the contract and can have no coverage as a dependent; however, they can be sponsored as subscribers from that time, at a charge of 75c per month additional. That transfer can be arranged without lapse of contract and all members should keep this in mind.

Shell Oil Company, like all the rest of the industries, has representation in the Board of Directors and Corporate Members which makes it possible, should an occasion arise, to dispute a bill for someone's hospitalization. They can bring their claim before a hospital committee for adjustment. Group Hospital Service at all times wants its members to advise them of any misunderstanding about their hospital bills or anything pertaining to their services at the hospital.

NEXT SHELL REVIEW ON APRIL 30th.

Topping News

R. E. SIMS.

Quillen wants to know why McCarthy refers to the "Stripper Bottom" samples from the De Sulphurizer as the "Gypsy Rose Lee" samples.

Cigars and congratulations! It's a girl for Dick Towler. 7½ lbs., and the verra picture of her Papa.

Prescribed for that graveyard droop is a practice slide down one of the high yellow fireman's poles. Guaranteed to dash the cobwebs from the brain and speed up the pulse, but hard on the overalls according to Ichabod, the anonymous.

According to the latest fisherman dope, Ray Misegades' story about forty fish in one spot in one hour's time takes first prize, a pair of rubber fish hooks.

We want to congratulate Lee Kennedy of the Light Oil and Phil Blackburn of the Experimental on their brilliant victories in the Alton aldermanic elections.

We haven't heard much yet from our Topping politics, but expect to soon. There's Lefty DeHart for Mayor in Hartford, Ira Killam and "Totum" Majors running for Trustee in Roxana, "End Gate" Betts running for City Clerk there, Glen Hachman on the School Board there, and Owen Cooper on the Election Board at East Alton.

It is being rumored that Harry Starkey is the proud owner of a "Siberian Wooyle Beast," but Harry stoutly maintains it is a pedigreed bulldog and winds up by adding, "And I have the papers to prove it!!"—Arf! Arf!

The "Baron" Is Leaving

It has been officially announced that Allan Riehl will terminate his services with the Shell Oil Company, effective March 30, accepting another position with an Alton industrial firm.

Unofficially, it has been announced the reason of this change is for the purpose of renewed efforts in collecting "that certain" five dollars owed by another former Cracking Department employee now employed at that firm.

Allan, during his employment here has been active in many departmental recreational activities and in addition was the Cracking Department news correspondent for the Shell Review. His ready wit and good humor won the admiration and respect of all, especially by the skeleton crew of Probst, Pitchford, Ellis and Abbott. The Matadore and Pilot clubs are reported to be searching their ranks for a new leader, filling the vacancy he now leaves.

Well, "Baron," this is not an obituary (as you would have called it), as complete as it should be as it couldn't be all printed, so here's hoping you the best of luck for the future, and may your new co-workers enjoy your fellowship as much as we have.

THE GANG.

Central Shop News

Clark Baker is still wondering why he has contacted the name of "Mory." Here's hoping you'll find out, Bake.

It seems that they still have C. J. Davidson yelping, "Have you got change for a ten spot?" Better change your system with the boys, Dovie!

It's an old familiar sound, when a certain young buck walks into the Central Shops Office and hears Wa-Wan-Wa.

Our bowling fanatics finally took Mr. Maurice Graham for a short ride on Friday night. Maurice is wondering when these long paydays will be over.

GRAPEVINE

We hear that Farmer "Smitty" Smith, who wants to bowl like Ned Day or Joe Nagy, is staying away from the Central Shops since "Brownie" has a big sharp knife in his desk. Upon questioning "Cap" Smith, the only answer we could get was "Aw, nuts."

* * * * * *

What Shell Review correspondent of what Engine Research Laboratory is complaining so bitterly these days as to the alarming rate at which the draft's thinning his staff of ghost writers? We fear 'tis not concern over the wives and children of said draftees, but anxiety over his reputation as a correspondent.

* * * * * *

What well-known, red-headed, shift foreman at the D. & D. Plant was observed washing Glen Andrew's car at 4 a. m. last week?

That's what we'd call hydraulic cleaning!

* * * * * *

"Doc" Towell claims to be undisputed checker champ of the Inspection Office. Now he's looking for new laurels. Will some of the old timers kindly step up and take him?

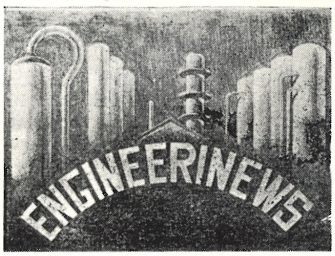
* * * * * *

Art Lippoldt, veteran truck driver, has a mania for raising stock. We understand that he has been so engrossed in relating his experiences to his colleagues that he missed his ride home two evenings in succession.

* * * * * *

It looks as though some of the refinery employees are going to be active in civic affairs now.

In the election on April 1, Phil Blackburn and Leland Kennedy were elected aldermen for the City of Alton, Bill Deist, constable, and Stephen Buckner, justice of the peace of Wood River Township, F. Percy Betzold, justice of the peace in Edwardsville Township, and H. E. Knecht, assistant supervisor of Edwardsville Township.



The other day Dick Sunkel was asking everyone in the Engineering Department about an S & T report. The Industrial Relations had called and asked for a report and Dick insisted that it was an S & T report. "I can understand English over the phone," responded Dick when it was suggested that he might be mistaken. Much to his chagrin, however, an absentee report had been requested.

Ernie Nordstrom dialed and dialed a number on the telephone recently and received a busy signal each time. After several minutes of persistent effort, he discovered that he was dialing his own number.

The Estimating Department's fledgling aviator, E. G. (Lightning) Laberer, has endeavored to use his aviation experience in piloting his car on the highway. For years the fellows riding with him from St. Louis have complained about Laberer's fast driving, warning him that the cops along Riverside Drive would eventually catch up with him. Friday evening, March 28, he was happily zooming along the drive with never a care in the world. His dream was rudely shattered by a big, bad cop who took Lab to the "hoosegow." His pal, Olfe, bailed him out of jail. On Monday, Laberer informed everyone that the thing was all fixed and that the judge had better not get tough with him, for he was a descendant of a long line of Democrats. His confidence was somewhat shakened, however, when the boys suggested that Mayor Dickmann might be on the way out. True to his party and especially his hopes, he arranged bets with Wandling and Olfe that Dickmann could not possibly lose. Now Lab is diligently looking for a few Republican friends to help him when he walks before the judge on April 7.

Stan Woods, long an admirer of Philip Morris cigarettes, startled his pal, Derickson, April Fool's Day when he began smoking an El Stinko cigarette.

D. & D.

EDWARD SCOTT.

For several nights the D. & D. was blacked out—by black cinders—only the noise was recognizable!

It is surprising how fast a fish can grow out of water—after each telling of the tale. . . .

Ask Bill King what the Wood Chuck said.

Rudy Percich said the only difference between Lou Gehrig and himself was $40,000.00.

The proverbial golden hour set with sixty diamond minutes could be sold at a bargain—say, for a few winks of shut-eye, on the grave-yard.

Can House News

We are glad to have back in our midst L. Robins, who has been on the sick list.

Jerry Wooten is trying to pattern himself after the image of Fred Price. He imitates his talk and all of Price's other actions. What have you got, Price, that the rest of us haven't?

Dempsey Shelton is still undecided on what kind of car to buy. Just keep in close contact with Jerry Wooten and Price. They will advise you what to buy, Dempsey.

Now that spring is here, Price says that the project (garage) that John Curtiss started last fall may as well be torn down for John hasn't progressed very far. He hasn't yet completed the frame work.

Ollie Wilhold feels a little more important since he won that new car at the show.

When Walter Wesbrook stands guard at canning machine, what makes him chew that tobacco so fast? Looking for Sabotage, Walter?

With some of the boys going to welding school and other trade schools it seems as if some of them must be making pretty good grades in a School of Arts, as some of the portraits in the Can House will show.

What makes Zeke Ryan color up when you tell him to "bail out"?

Paul Oros, who recently was feeling sick, is feeling better now since he is on a special diet.

Boiler House News

J. E. BREWER.

Charlie Johnson has just returned to work after a month's absence. He had been confined to the hospital on the verge of pneumonia.

Lee Hubbart is still on the sick list; just when he will be back is uncertain. We hope it is in the near future.

That J. O. Martin is to be married in the near future is being rumored. We wish him the best of luck.

Tommy Sexton has been spending his days selling real estate, while John Lamkin has been spending his vacation pruning strawberries. John is the undisputed strawberry grower in this part of the country.

Construction has begun on fly ash catchers for two boilers at No. 2 boiler house. This will diminish the amount of fly ash in the air. We hope in the future they will be constructed on all the boilers and eliminate this annoyance.

Jack Sprat could eat no fat, his
wife could eat no lean;
So they took the money meant for
meat and bought some gasoline.

Charlie—Well, where did you get that new car?

Elsie—I went into that automobile dealer's place to use the telephone and I didn't like to come out without buying something.

RECREATION ASSOCIATION

BOWLING NEWS

SUPER SHELL LEAGUE

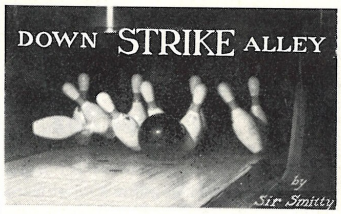
April 4, 1941.

Team	W	L
Elec. Mach.	24	9
Pipefitters No. 1	23	10
Control Lab. No. 1	20	13
Compounding House	20	13
Lube No. 1	18	15
T. V. P. and I. O.	18	15
Crackers	17	16
Laborers	17	16
Ind. Relations	16	17
Engineers	16	17
Warehouse	15	18
Safety Dept.	14	19
Analytical Lab.	14	19
Cokers	14	19
Oilers	11	22
Topping	7	26

GOLDEN SHELL LEAGUE

April 4, 1941.

Team	W	L
Cracking Cln.	27	7
Stabilizers	21	12
L. O. Tr. No. 2	20	13
Pipefitr. Hlprs.	20	13
Control Lab. No. 2	19	14
Riggers	19	14
Absorp. Plt.	17	16
Automotive	17	16
L. O. Tr. No. 1	16	17
Lube No. 2	15	18
Reformers	14	19
Pipefitr. No. 2	14	19
Decokers	14	19
Elec. Shop	13	20
Supervisors	11	22
Cooling Water	8	25



The Light Oil Treaters' bowling team held up the prestige of the Shell Bowling Association by finishing second in the Alton City Tournament recently. This hot little team composed of Kennedy, Schoeneweis, Priest, "Dog" Smith, and Springer, stole the show, as everyone crowded around when they started their third game needing only an 894 game to cop the city championship. However, their best was 860, for a 3-game total of 3126 pins (including handicap), 34 pins shy of the Randall's City Champs. Our hats are off to you, boys!

Jerry Lofy, and his hot shots also bowled—'Nuff said!

Speaking of tournaments, Joe Nagy recently returned from competition in the National ABC Tournament where he finished in the money by hitting a 602 total in singles, with games of 148, 235, and 219. He had an all event total of 1685 pins for a 187 average. Joe claims he'd give $25.00 if he could shoot that first singles game over. We don't doubt it, "Flub-dub."

While Nagy was absent at the ABC, the Elec-Mach. team won three games. Bill Hambleton immediately sent him a telegram saying, "We won three without you—you're fired!" When Joe read the telegram about 1 a. m. that night, all that he could grasp for some time was the part "you're fired!" He spent a worry some half hour trying to figure out what he had done back at the refinery for which he might be discharged—and then came the light.

Dave Patton (Laborers' Team) is the only bowler in either league who has bowled every one of the 81 games scheduled so far. We realize the shiftworkers can't possibly do this, but we still claim it's quite a distinction.

No matter what Easy Money (?) Brown says, your scribe will always insist it's just a bad cold.—Well, anyway, I'll say this much for him, he didn't knife yours truly in the **back.**

Did you ever stop to consider that approximately 13 per cent of our employees (250 of them) are active participants in our Shell Bowling Leagues every week? Even more startling is the fact that they pay out as a group approximately $5,750.00 during the season just on our own league and tournament play.

Better start picking out your doubles partners for the Shell Singles and Doubles Tournament, scheduled April 19 and 20. Many cash and merchandise prizes. From the enthusiasm shown around the plant, this is going to be the biggest tournament Shell has ever had, and that, gents, is not tournament ballyhoo.

Overheard from an Iso-Octane bowling team spectator, "Humph, and I always thought the "Statue of Liberty" play was only used in football!"

Also, overheard in the Iso-Octane bowling gallery:

Little Boy: "Daddy, what do those letters I. O. mean?"

Father: "Don't know, son, unless it means 'immovable object.'"

Charlie Wilson (Riggers) after getting seven straight strikes in a league game the other night, put one right in the groove and drew a wide-open split. After this frame he proceeded to strike on out. Tough luck, Charlie, but keep trying. You'll get that 300 game yet.

Edwardsville Shell Handicap League

April 2, 1941.

Team Standing	W	L
1. O'Brien's Service	22	14
2. Figge's Service	21	15
3. Weber's Super Shell	18	18
4. MacMillin Silver Shell	17	19
5. MacMillin Time Tower	16	20
6. Weber's Golden Shell	14	22

Pat—Hey, Mike what do you think of these new sanitary drinking cups?

Mike—Sure, Pat, and soon we'll have to spit on our hands with an eye dropper.

SHELL REVIEW
Wood River Refinery

Vol. 5. April 30, 1941. Number 6

INDUSTRIAL RELATIONS DEPARTMENT MOVES INTO NEW QUARTERS



1. View of exterior of the Industrial Relations Building. 2. Part of the Treatment Ward. 3. A treat for sore eyes. Misses Kay Elwell and Alma Dial with their usual welcoming smiles for visitors. 4. Personnel staff at work, left to right: O. A. Kleinert, G. F. Craig, J. J. Lofy, H. A. Deem, R. T. Brown, R. H. Hord. 5. Nurse C. O. Fones treats an injured employee in the First-Aid Room.

In keeping with the expansion and modernization of the Wood River Refinery, the Industrial Relations Department, whose work has increased due to the growth of the refinery and the passage of much social legislation, has moved to a new and modern building.

This building houses both the Emergency Hospital and the Industrial Relations Office with separate waiting rooms for each division. The Industrial Relations Office is conveniently arranged to handle the increased number of applicants and employees. Not only are applicants interviewed and employed here, but all work pertaining to Group Insurance, Pension Plan, Group Hospital Insurance, Unemployment Compensation, supervision of the Plant Protection, employee activities, public relations, labor relations, and other work incidental to industrial relations is handled here.

We are justly proud of the new building and the Emergency Hospital section in particular. Lined throughout with white tile and plaster, the Hospital section contains a well-equipped first-aid room and laboratory, a ward room, including faciilities for physio-therapy treatments, examining room, doctor's office, nurses' work room and a room for the handling of safety shoes.

The building itself is of red brick, topped by a buff coping. It is 113 feet long by 31 feet wide. It has terrazzo floors throughout. The architectural feature of the building is the wide expanse of glass windows and venetian blinds, affording a maximum of natural light and fresh air in the building.

Mr. L. A. Lohman heads the Industrial Relations Department with Mr. R. H. Hord as his assistant. Other members of the office force include O. A. Kleinert, J. J. Lofy, R. T. Brown, H. A. Deem, G. F. Craig, Misses A. E. Dial and K. Elwell. The Hospital force includes Dr. L. L. Baker, C. O. Fones, J. R. Patterson, C. O. Denny, E. B. Wiley, F. E. Lind.

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.....R. M. Wandling
Cracking.....W. E. McAnany
Topping .....R. E. Sims
Light Oil Agts.....S. Kennedy
Slop Recovery ..... H. Coffler
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. ..... E. E. Henderson
Lab. Anal. .....P. Collins
Storehouse .....Miss Margaret Tat
Iso-Octane .....L. R. Waddelow
Gas System & Stab...W. M. Schumake.
Research Lab.....C. W. Harnden
Eng. Field .....C. J. White
T.V.P. ..... R. G. Miller
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
Pipe Shop .....R. J. Roberts

Welders' Beads

By YAHOODIE'S SHADOW.

How did Ray Dodson get that discoloration under his eye? I don't think it was a cinder from No. 2 boiler house, do you?

It is said that the evil that men do lives after them. Better be careful, Charley McCarthy.

Have you heard the one about the two traveling salesmen? Well, these two fellows were in Chicago, see? And * * * * * * * * Censored.

POEM

When the birds begin to sing
And the sun shines all day,
There is Eddie Rowan
With the fish that got away.

Some folks don't like coffee,
Others don't like tea,
But Pug-nose Smitty likes his name
So to the fellows that's what he will be.

Any similarity to actual persons living or dead in the poem above is purely coincidental. Any similarity between this poem and those written by Wordsworth and Longfellow is purely coincidental, too.

FAREWELL DINNER FOR L. E. STUBBLEFIELD



Members of the Topping staff met at the Mineral Springs Hotel April 21 to do honor to L. E. "Stubby" Stubblefield, who has received an invitation from Uncle Sam for a year of free board and lodging.

After the dinner, card games were held to see how much of "Stubby's" money they could get before the crap shooters at camp got to it.

Left to right: Front row, P. E. Maison, E. M. Black, L. E. Stubblefield, H. J. Leamy, W. Reydon; second row, A. S. Gilliam, A. E. Martin, D. A. Davis, A. J. Wood, P. Plovanich.

RUMORS OF RUIN

Rumors have proven a most effective weapon of dictators. Countries, weakened by such falsehoods, have been "taken over" without firing a gun.

Rumors destroy a people's confidence in their government, and, at the same time, disrupt industrial production vital to the welfare and defense of that nation.

We, in America, are determined to defend our way of life. To succeed, our confidence in ourselves, our company, and our country must not be undermined by baseless rumors!

Vacuum Nothings

K. D. HAMMACK.

For those of you having Bibles in your homes, I would refer you to Daniel 11:35-38. Read this while thinking of Mr. Hitler.

Ask "Pop" Wasman of the Vacuum Plant why he now thinks of a pitchfork when he sees a rag laying wadded up. After all, a pitchfork is what a farmer uses to move that STUFF!

The parking lot situation can be compared to the National Relief Problem—they are evidently here to stay.

We have in mind a vapor globe about one-fifth full of water—could it really be vapor proof?

Paul "Automatic" Hoyt seems to have developed an attitude of utter disregard for the size of his waistline. Recently he ate a large lunch at a friend's home, and an hour later, without a word to his wife, he consumed a second sizeable lunch she had prepared for him at home.

DON'T FORGET THE
MONTE CARLO DANCE
MAY 10th
(See The Grapevine)

I. O. Department

L. WADDELOW.

Foutch, Tomlinson and Kirchhoff, who will report for Selective Draft Duty, were honored at a banquet by the I. O. gang on April 18 at the Stratford Hotel.

Did Hutte raise the Bermuda onion that he brought along to go with his steak?

The waitresses smiled and answered in the affirmative when asked if they would like to serve coffee to the "grave-yarders."

Eugene Crippin must sleep on an extra ultra-modern bed mattress to behold the wonderful dreams he has related of late; personally, I believe all shift workers count sheep occasionally that jump the fence with interruptions from the one that must crawl through the fence.

The boys of the I. O. gang seem to be well informed on interest rates. A discussion has it that one per cent per month on the unpaid balance is the same as twelve per cent per year. I think the solution lies in four words (at the rate of) I hope.

I have been told that one of our new gaugers was seen charging a certain tank with a bucket. Experience is exacting.

Inspection Lab. Notes

E. E. HENDERSON.

LaMasters, one of our many fishermen, went swimming his last trip out. The row boat moved out and left Shorty just a-sittin'. Well, he knew old man Newton wouldn't stand for that, so he went swimmin'.

Well, the Lab men are batting .500 in politics. Mallory is now Alderman of Wood River, that makes two of us. Before long the Wood River Council meeting will be held in the Inspection Lab. McLean was defeated. The impossible happened. We still believe that some day you will be Mayor of Edwardsville, Don.

By a late report just received from Barnes' Body Repair Shoppe, our mechanical man, Jesse Ford, has returned to his own garage with a very satisfactory over-haul job. They say we will hear his clatter and rattle in about three weeks.

Dwight Korte! No. A Cadillac? I'll bet that emptied those special money-boy pockets of his.

Painter's car zigged when it should have zagged. Results—nickel grabber McCoy more overtime, one Model A Ford for sale 5 bucks, and Jimmy is off with a banged-up knee and plenty of bruises. Hurry back, Jim.

We received the following letter from Jesse Ford, while incarcerated at Barnes Hospital for an indefinite term:

BARNES HOSPITAL
(Bodies repaired while you wait)

Dear Fellas:

Knowing that quite possibly news accounts of my infirmities have not been of such detail that you boys know just what ails me, I shall tell you what I know about conditions.

Further, realizing that rare, rabid rumors run rapidly rampant relative to a sick man's condition, I feel an explanation is demanded.

You know one of my hobbies is the study of the care and feeding of the horseless carriage, but I shall make every effort to eliminate this influence in my life from this biological paper.

Three weeks ago I awoke to find my free-wheeling stuck. I could move a short distance, and then would suddenly go out of gear.

Ferreting out technical assistance, I was told I was throwing oil out of the rear main bearing, and the vulcanizing on a re-tread job on the right rear had failed, and a strip of rubber was slapping me in the fender.

Further—and more expensive—diagnosis disclosed that my wheelbase was bent, and somebody had saboutaged my differential. In it, X-ray disclosed, was a mixture of graphite and emery dust. When my ring-gear picked up a slug of graphite, I ran comparatively smooth, but when the pinion got a shot of emery —blooey.

My worst fears—that my universal joint was shot—were unfounded and unsubstantiated. It showed only the normal wear for a part which has had such grueling service.

Well, I set out to look for a repair shop. I found a body repair organization which employed female assistant mechanics and entered on March 31.

The boys gave me a minor overhaul, and evidently did a very good job of it. Now it is just a matter of wearing in the new bearings and rings before slipping into high gear with a thermometer in one hand and a blend in the other.

I know it is a shock to those of you who are below me on the seniority list to hear that I am alive, but don't be discouraged. Maybe some other guy will kick off and you will all get a move-up.

I had a terrible night horse, female, the other p. m. A whirl-wind of noise and stuff burst into my room, and when it slowed down enough for me to see what went on—yea, you guessed it—it was Henderson,

(Continued on page three)

FAREWELL DINNER FOR OTTO KASSAK



Given by the Lube Extraction Plant, at the White Cottage, Edwardsville, Ill. Seated, left to right: C. Baker, L. Jenkins, R. Ward, O. Kassak, C. Oetting, C. Newcomb, J. Ewen. Standing: J. Hensley, B. Jun, W. Norris, Z. Lynch, G. Mikeworth, C. Grafford, H. Kays, J. Young, G. N. Andrews. Otto is scheduled to leave for the Army April 24.

MILITARY LEAVE HONOR ROLL

A. Kennel, Automotive (Garage)
D. J. Manning, Control Laboratory
C. Helmantoler, Engineering Field
J. C. Schoenberg, Engineering Field
C. C. Bloom, Engineer Office
J. B. Toth, Control Laboratory
J. H. Bryant, Engineering Field
Furg Bugg, Engineering Field
H. H. Fox, Topping
J. W. Gholson, Coke Disposal
E. T. Madosh, Lube Vacuum Plant
B. O. Moore, Storehouse
E. H. Clapp, Engineering Field
F. Pinter, Engineering Field
P. B. Dvorchak, Engineering Field
J. E. Gray, Engineering Field
D. H. Fox, Gas Plant
V. R. Buese, Extraction Plant
. Autery, Engineering Field
. F. Hackethal, Coke Disposal
L. E. McGrew, Engineering Field
Bryan York, Car Department
H. W. Clark, Coke Disposal
H. E. Fair, Engineering Field
C. Echols, Engineering Field
W. F. Monahan, Cracking (LP)
W. E. Lyford, Gas Plant
M. B. Elam, Control Laboratory
F. S. McNeill, Engineering Office
J. L. McLagan, Safety Department
W. A. Barnes, Main Office
W. H. Anderson, Loading Racks
R. Whitler, Engineering Field
H. J. Haffner, Research Lab
M. O. Stahlhut, Gas Plant
L. A. Stamps, Loading Racks
S. Fulkerson, Engineering Field
A. Kovarick, Automotive
E. J. Werner, Comp. House
R. W. Wandling, Dispatching
E. E. Foutch, Iso-Octane
O. Kassak, Lube Extraction
D. J. Kirchoff, Iso-Octane
R. W. Quakenbush, Crack (LP)
N. E. Tomlinson, Iso-Octane
M. Barach, Compound House
E. W. O'Dell, Automotive
B. C. Scriven, Crack (VP)
H. F. Laycock, Loading Racks
W. C. Brant, Automotive
E. A. Ballman, Gas Plant

Stagnant Stagnotes

"Wooff" Wooff got to go to the Stag party. He had to take his dad and five brothers, but he was there!

Tommy "Ducky" Caldwell bought and paid for his ticket to the Stag and then found out he was "henpecked." He wasn't there.

Bob Roberts is still tops. During one act of the Stag, Bob was seen standing up on a chair—and just that isn't all. The chair was standing up on a table. What did you see, Bob? Let us in on it!

Filter Plant

B. L. TANNER.

We extend our condolences to Don Neutzman whose father recently passed away.

Ray Smith's victory in the race for Supervisor of Chouteau Township was somewhat dimmed by an accident to his mother, who fractured her hip in a fall.

Harry Smith is still hoping some aspiring candidate for mayor will promise to pave Rogers avenue. Maybe you just don't rate for the right man, Harry.

WANTED—A new stomach. No allowance desired on old one. See B. L. Tanner.

BARNES HOSPITAL

(Continued from page two)

and swarming all over him were viscosity tubes beating him over the head with stirring rods as big as ball bats. I can't be sure, but I believe in the background I saw McCoy with a grin on his face.

One of my biggest worries has been that maybe Mallory sneaked over and painted my house since I've been gone, and I wanted so much to do that little chore myself.

Hoping the many medical terms I have found it necessary to use are within your field of understanding, I remain. Yours,

JESS FORD.

Vacuum Plant

O. J. McNEILLY.

One recent Sunday morning, Lou Collins was entertaining with "You take the high road and I'll take the dirt road" and in walked the boss man. Ole Pumper Collins!

"Pop Wasman" found a bundle in the "look hole" in No. 1 still and proclaims to one and all it was no "Bundle for Britain."

Hey, Pop, you were seen coming out of the Relief Supply Office in Wood River carrying a sack of potatoes and which you put in the trunk of your car! You a good Republican at that! Tsk, tsk, tsk!

Ole Ted Madosh wrote a letter to Helvie stating that when he gets out of the army he will be glad to do clean-up work. Still the "Terrible Tiddie."

Now that the elections are over, Hammack will have no one for whom to campaign. It doesn't seem fair that certain parties rate battleships for fishing cruises for doing less campaigning than Ham did since last fall.

It is reported that one of the fellows who recently transferred from the Vacuum Plant stated he was glad to get away from the "sweat shop." So-o-o-oooo THAT is what this is?

Picking all-star basketball teams is the fad, so how about this one: Eichen, Ayres, McNeilly, Canady and Huez? "Shorty" Huez is 6 ft. 4, while 5'6" is tops for the others.

"Short people" seem to be the style at the Vacuum and when a tall boy appears the Employment Office transfers them or Uncle Sam beckons.

Attention, Charley Hale! Shorty Ayres is pulling for the St. Louis Cardinals again.

What's this we hear about Virgil Hamman, the Beau-Brummel of the Iso-Octane, taking Lena Ginster, the bell of the party, to the Stag?

Treating Heavy Oil Agts.

H. FLETCHER.

With the advent of spring we hear the usual comments about fishing boats, redecorating the home, etc. Tillman Barton has been teaching E. J. Ray the art of paperhanging. The thing that puzzled Ray the most was why "Tillie" kept cutting strips from the top of the paper and pasting them to the bottom. His explanations were rather vague.

Mr. Barton also deals in real estate. It was for a very good reason that George "Sonny" Moorman did no bowling last Sunday—although he spent the afternoon at the Acme Alleys.

C. C. Nichols is taking "spring tonic" in the form of wild onions. Nick says they are a wonderful pepper-upper. A supply of grade A quality was ordered from his native state, Oklahoma.

What truck driver became slightly angry when someone at the Agitators presented him with red Easter eggs?

Dinner For Basketball Players

On April 8, thirty-nine basketball players assembled at the Lakeview Inn to enjoy a delicious fried chicken dinner, served through the courtesy of the Recreation Association. This dinner was voted by team representatives earlier in the season in lieu of presenting trophies to the winning teams in the league and tournament.

Short talks were given by Rolla Hord, officers of the Recreation Association, and members of the winning teams. Tie clasps, in recognition of their victory in the tournament were presented to the following members of the Lube team: Nicolet, Carter, Moorman, Neutzman, Perry, Owsley, Best, Hicks, Donham and Deak.

GRAPEVINE

Frank Schinagle recently bought a new Buick. Now we wouldn't want to cast any aspersions on Frank's old car, but the fact is, he left his car in the parking lot the first morning out and with the motor running. He is either not used to such a thing as a quiet motor or else he had something else on his mind. Politics, maybe?

* * * * * *

Well, again, Shellites sweep into political power in local elections. Roy Armes was elected Village Clerk of Roxana, Clinton Pierson, Police Magistrate of Roxana, Stephen Buckner and Gordon Mallory, Alderman of Wood River, H. D. Chappell, Ira Killam and L. M. Hoffman, Trustees of Roxana.

* * * * * *

Who sent who a box of duck heads at the Vacuum Plant, and who will probably gripe next fall if there are no ducks to hunt?

* * * * * *

The St. Louis Shell Club has invited all Wood River Refinery employees to their MONTE CARLO DANCE to be held at the De SOTO Hotel on Saturday, May 10. Music by Jackie Field's Orchestra. You may purchase your tickets from the Industrial Relations Department.

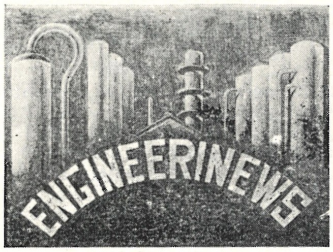
Let's all help them put this affair over in a big way!

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Of course we wouldn't mention any names, but it so happens that a certain gentleman from the Cracking Department holds up his riders every morning when he works "graveyards" to watch a certain young lady from the Laboratory trip lightly down the Main Office road on her way to work.

* * * * * *

The recent disabling injury in the Boilermaker's Department occurred just ONE YEAR AND 20 MINUTES from their previous disabling injury!



A request for material was sent to the warehouse by the Engineering Department. When the typewritten requisition was returned one of the items listed was as follows: 2—Wreches—size T-2, Temp. 100°F. Where can they be obtained, Jim?

The stenos in the Engineering Department were in such a dither the other day that they typed everything they could find. Consequently, several duplicate letters were typed, much to their surprise.

We notice that Laberer, the flying estimator, religiously obeys the ordinances of the city of St. Louis since he received a personal engraved invitation from the city to visit the Court.

Compare your challenges to men of your caliber, Doc. Since Towell issued a challenge to all checker players he is being taken into camp quite regularly. Stick to Johnson and Graham, you can beat those two phonies.

We understand that Peterson is starting an extensive search for the man who advised Mr. Grosh not to send his son to Purdue.

Wes Meyers, veterinarian deluxe, has been giving out free advice on the care of tired dogs. Start charging for this advice, Wes, for spring will soon be over.

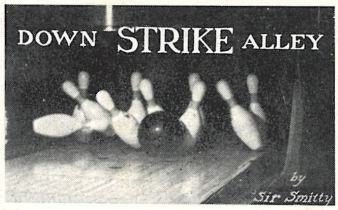
Herb Olfe has finally moved into his new home. The truck driver strike in St. Louis delayed him for two weeks. Herb tried to call in the boys from the Drafting Room, but he didn't offer enough beer and pretzels.

The movement of additional personnel into the Field Office the other day resulted in a general clean-up campaign in the office of the Construction Engineers. The question is: "Who's lunch wrapped in a 1939 newspaper was discovered under the pile of old construction prints back in the corner?"

During the recent flood in the Kentucky lowlands, one family sent its little boy to stay with an uncle in another part of the state, accompanied by a letter explaining the reason for the nephew's sudden and unexpected visit. Two days later the parents receiving this telegram: "Am returning your boy. Send flood."

The parson had been strolling about the links, and wishing to drive home a small moral lesson said mildly, "I notice that the players that get the lowest scores are not those who swear."

"Why the hell should they?" replied his partner, as he dug up some more turf.



Our hat is off to "Charlie" Milford. The first part of the season "Charlie" didn't belong to any team. But he walked approximately two miles down to the alleys every Friday night and filled in as extra-man on any team that was short. When the Main Office team folded up, the Oiler team was organized and "Charlie" became a regular. He hasn't missed a single night all season.

If you want to get a new kick out of bowling, slip over some time and watch "Charlie" pick the No. 10 pin. He normally throws a wide breaking hook, but when picking the No. 10 pin, he throws the ball down the middle and just about the time you think it is going to hook off the left side of the alley it starts a sharp back-up and picks the 10 pin as neat as can be.

Charlie is the oldest man in the Shell Leagues, but he gets three times the fun out of bowling that any of you young "scalawags" do.

As the Cracking Cleanout team virtually clinched the second half championship April 25, the rest of the boys in the Golden Shell League burned up the alleys shooting for team and individual high scoring championships. "Bud" Locke shot a 259 game to take over the individual high single lead, but he was pushed hard by "Dog" Smith with a 254.

The Stabilizers team clicked off a hot 948 total to take over the team high single game lead. Nice shooting, gents!

Two weeks ago, the two top teams in the Super Shell League, the Pipefitters and the Electricians-Machinists met with the latter leading by two games. The Electricians-Machinists lost two games and then led by only one. Last week each of the above lost 2 out of 3 games to their opponents. Whoa, gents! None of this backing into the championship; this "ain't" the National League!

When we interviewed "Buck" Homann concerning his scores in the recent ABC Bowling Tournament his only comment was that St. Paul was a mighty pretty town and that he had a very pleasant trip. Well, better luck next year, "Buck."

The 234 entries in the recent Shell Tournament made it the most successful in Shell history. We're sure that Messrs. Carson, Combs, and Springer readily agree with us.

In case any of you have been misinformed, we want it made clear here and now that "Flub-dub" Nagy won a pair of bowling shoes, not because of any sign of ability, but merely as an attendance prize. "Doc" Pierson was the man of ability in the Electric Shop. For AUTHENTIC details see Carl Steiner.

RECREATION ASSOCIATION

BOWLING NEWS

SUPER SHELL LEAGUE
Including April 25, 1941.

Team	W	L
Elect.-Mach.	29	13
Pipefitters	28	14
Comp. House	25	17
Laborers	24	18
Control Lab. No. 1	24	18
Lube No. 1	23	19
Safety Department	21	21
Crackers	21	21
Warehouse	21	21
Ind. Rel. Dept.	19	23
TVP & IO	19	23
Engineers	19	23
Anal. Lab.	19	23
Cokers	19	23
Oilers	14	28
Topping	9	33

GOLDEN SHELL LEAGUE
April 28th, 1941.

Team	W	L
Cracking Cleanout	32	10
Stabilizers	27	15
L. O. Tr. No. 2	25	17
Riggers	24	18
L. O. Tr. No. 1	24	18
Control Lab. No. 2	23	19
Pipefitter Helpers	23	19
Lube No. 2	21	21
Automotive	20	22
Pipefitters No. 2	20	22
Reformers	20	22
Absorption Plant	19	23
Electric Shop	17	26
Supervisors	17	25
Decokers	16	27
Cooling Water	8	34

Carson, Combs and Springer Win Bowling Tourney

The third annual handicap bowling tournament held at the Acme Alleys on April 19 and 20 drew a record field of 234 entries. Several high scores were rolled by low-average bowlers, again proving that these tournaments are "duck soup" for those holding averages on the lower side. Great enthusiasm was displayed in the tournament just completed and it is the hope of everyone that a bigger and better tournament will be held next year. Prize winners sharing in the jackpot are as follows:

SINGLES.

Carson	729	$10.00
Gorman	704	7.00
Senn	685	5.00
Ingram	680	4.00
J. R. Walker	677	3.00
Fletcher	671	2.00
Patton	665	1.50
Springer	664	1.50
F. Wade	660	1.00
Pierson	657	1.00

DOUBLES.

Combs-Springer	1369	$20.00
Towler-Hoover	1338	10.00
Reed-Siemer	1299	8.00
Creekmore-Lawrence	1294	5.00
McConnell-Van Buren	1293	2.00
Grover-Hackethal	1293	2.00

Special oil prizes were awarded Springer and Combs for total high three scratch in doubles. Gorman, total high three scratch in the singles with 643; Springer, individual high three in doubles, handicap and scratch, 696; Carson, most pins average in singles, 140.

Joe Nagy won the pair of bowling shoes donated by the Acme Alleys; Ray Neuhaus won a merchandise prize donated by Mrs. Luly, operator of the concession stand.

Dear Friend:

After working at the PLANT all day I stopped at the MILLER who HUEZ me out a PLANK to use in my yard as a walk. It was so heavy it felt it weighed a FUL TON, so I asked SMITH SON to help me. My yard is so LEAVELL it gets so muddy after a rain you have to wear BOOTS AR BUCKLE up your overshoes to get into the house.

Being thirsty, I went to the ice box for a bottle of CANADA y dry but found it as empty as Mother HUBBARD's cupboard, so I decided to go to Weber's place, hoping someone would PROFFER a drink, but I had to KILL E BREW. After eating a couple of well DON HAM sandwiches and drinking several Tom Collins, I felt I WAS MAN enough to lick anyone.

I went home, layed in the HAMMACK, listened to my favorite AYRES on the radio and smoked a cigar, a very MELLOR brand and then went to sleep.

Next morning I found I need a shave, but could see no reason to SHAFFER, as I had to LEVORA early bus to work again and I hadn't much time and if I was late I'd get HEL VIE from the boss.

Your friend,

JOE LEVORA.

P. S. Have to grab DE COTA and run.

Pipe Shop

R. J. ROBERTS.

"Gilder Sleeve" Gilman will have a housewarming at his new home, May 3, at Rosewood Manor. Hockinghomer, Ewers and Hale refused to go, due to no field corn, turnip greens or Hungarian music. Sorry, boys, we can't serve you!

Doc Karnes went to be a captain but not of a bowling team.

Within another year there will be enough Harpers in Prairietown to have a Harper for a mayor.

Whitey Wilson has entered Alton Memorial Hospital for an operation.

Bill Bates was auctioned off the other night for $3.25. He got mixed up in the cattle ring.

Al Wallace is a patient at Memorial Hospital.

A large crowd attended the opening shoot at the Gun Club. The next shoot will be held May 10. Everybody welcome.

The five boys called from the Pipe Gang for military service are doing a splendid job. One has been made a sergeant and two others corporals.