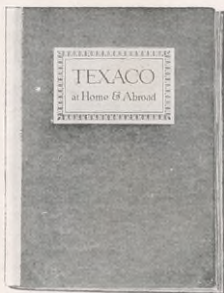


TEXACO STAR

FOR EMPLOYEES OF THE TEXAS COMPANY





Get Them
While
You
Can

MOST OF YOU know "TEXACO AT HOME AND ABROAD."

You have seen this handsome 48-page book. You know that the partial list of Texaco Products printed on the last page therein is worth getting into the hands of a prospect or customer.

And the book itself is a creator of good-will—and we believe it will impress anybody with its message of quality and scope.

We have sent a certain amount to each District Office—and we, ourselves, have only a few more left.

Ask your District Office to furnish you with as many as they can.

Do it quickly because they are going to go fast.

Remember, that because of restrictions on paper and printing, it may be a long time before we shall be able to get out such a handsome book again.

Every office, station, and salesman should have some to distribute.

Ask your District Office for a supply and do it now.



THE TEXAS COMPANY
ADVERTISING DEPARTMENT

17 Battery Place, New York City



EVERY EMPLOYE

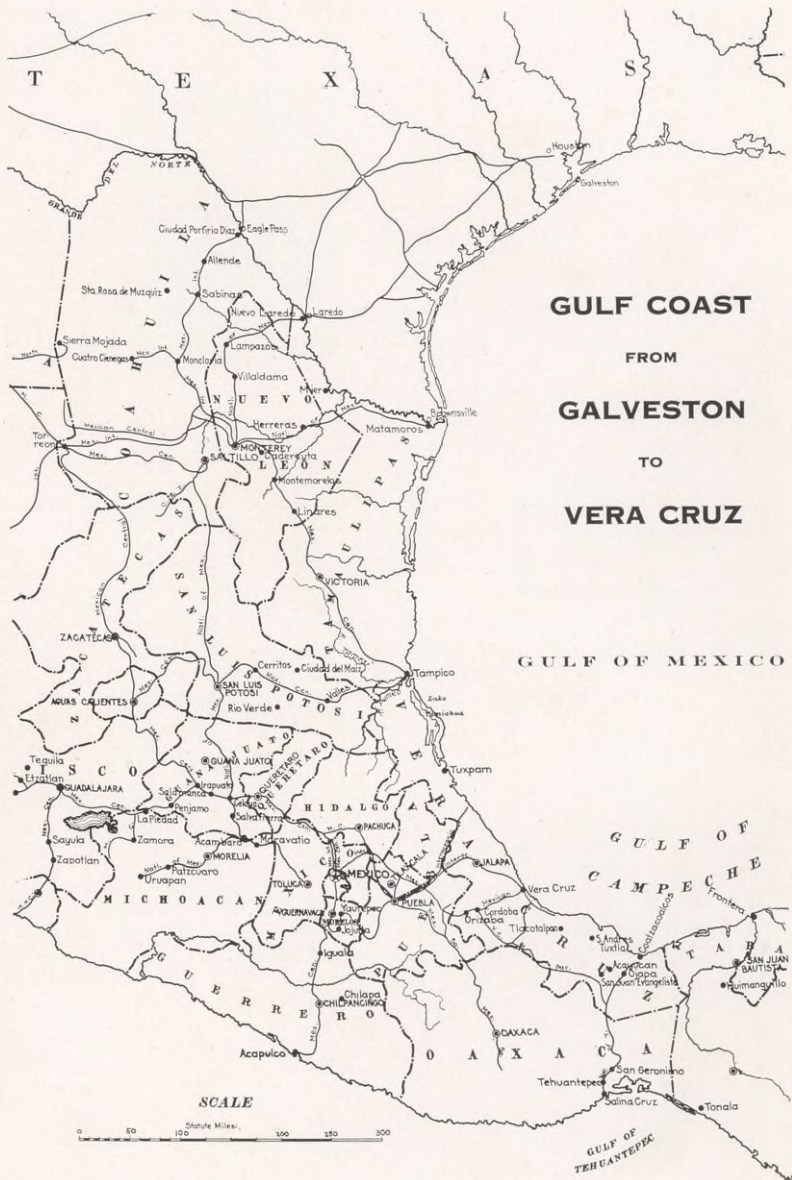
EVERY employe pays for superintendence and inspection.

Some pay more and some pay less. That is to say, a dollar-a-day man would receive two dollars a day were it not for the fact that someone has to think for him, look after him, and supply the will that holds him to his task. The result is that he contributes to the support of those who superintend him.

Make no mistake about this. Incompetence and disinclination require supervision, and they pay for it. The less you require looking after, the more able you are to stand alone and complete your task, the greater your reward. Then, if you can not only do your own work, but direct intelligently and effectively the efforts of others, your reward is in proportion, and the more people you can direct, and the higher the intelligence you can rightly lend, the more valuable your life.

The Law of Wages is as sure in its workings as the Law of the Standard of Life. You can go to the very top. And going down the scale, you will find men who will not work of themselves, and no one can make them work, and so their lives are worth nothing, and they are a tax and a burden on the community.

Do your work so well that it will require no supervision, and by doing your own thinking you will save the expense of hiring someone to think for you.—*Elbert Hubbard.*



TEXACO STAR

Vol. VI

NOVEMBER 1918

No. 1

PRINTED MONTHLY FOR DISTRIBUTION TO EMPLOYEES OF
THE TEXAS COMPANY

"ALL FOR EACH—EACH FOR ALL"

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Address: Texaco Star, 401 The Texas Company Building, Houston, Texas

THE NET NUMBER OF Stars in the Service Flag of The Texas Company for November 1 was 2,829, a net increase of 179 during the preceding month.

* *

The oversubscription of the fourth war loan of \$6,000,000,000 proved triumphantly the ability and willingness of our people to meet the expenditures of the Government. This was done, too, in the face of \$8,000,000,000 soon to be paid in federal taxes. The present necessity for efficient production and careful thrift is more urgent than ever before. It is not a question of transferring credits; the necessity is for the saving of substantial wealth, and such saving can be accomplished only by reducing individual consumption. There is no other way.

* *

Saving to lend to the government and to pay taxes is not enough; duty adds another object. We must support by voluntary gifts the agencies which minister to the welfare of the boys who are suffering in battle for us. The authorized and united agencies through which we may comfort and protect those who are enduring the dangers and miseries of warfare, are named, with the budget under which the required \$170,500,000 will be apportioned, in the statement displayed on the cover of this issue. We know how the hearts of the Texaco Family will answer this appeal.

* *

Wealth that comes as the reward of usefulness can be accepted with honor; and, consecrated to further usefulness, it becomes royal. Fame that comes from noble service, the gratitude of men, be they few

or many, to one who has done them good, is true glory, and the influence that it brings is as near to Godlike power as anything that man can attain. But whether these temporal rewards are bestowed upon us or not, the real desire of the soul is satisfied just in being useful. The pleasantest word that a man can hear is, "Well done, good and faithful servant."—H. Van Dyke.

* *

There is some particular portion of the day's work of everyone which is more difficult, more discouraging, more unsatisfactory in results, than all the rest. We wish we didn't have it to do, and put off doing it until the last minute. We view it almost with aversion, and the feeling grows, whether justified or not, that we are not making a good job of it.

The other day a man was casually complimented for something he had been doing at frequent intervals; was told it was well done and worth while. It was the very thing that had got on his nerves, that he was dissatisfied with, the *bête noir* of his work. What was the result? From that day that task ceased to be drudgery and unsatisfactory.

It requires very little effort to praise work that you think is well done which comes under your observation. Look about you, and say the word of commendation, for you do not know how much it may lighten somebody's load.—(Proper credit lost.)

* *

"Men with the least character are continually trying to have it vindicated."

* *

A man is a success who can do his work without supervision.

* *

Success is the one crime that some men refuse to forgive.

* *

Thanksgiving Day this year should be met with some solemn thinking by the people of this country. There are always abundant grounds for thankfulness—if only on account of the many "suspended sen-

9-12-57
D. L. W. Kemp
Accession No. 14163

TEXACO STAR

tences" for our sins and follies. It is probable that this month a declaration of peace will be celebrated. As we thank Providence for peace we need to take thought how we may use it as a blessing and not allow fools to turn it into a curse. In Europe there is danger that "peace" may be turned into red anarchy. In that continent communistic socialism, crying "democracy," may destroy more next year by murder and starvation than four years of war destroyed. We are in far less danger; but "bolshhevikism" is everywhere, fostered under various names by many presumptuous fools. If we would save ourselves and bring healing to the nations, we must be guided by wiser minds and hearts than such, for instance, as hailed a "bloodless" revolution in Russia. No grown man who had so little understanding last year could possibly be a safe counsellor now or next year. Wisdom comes not so suddenly.

There are foolish excesses on the side of conservatism as well as on the side of revolutionary propagandists. Mankind is pitifully slow to learn the importance of Aristotle's "golden mean," and yet mankind can never be safe until it does learn to follow the golden mean in practical affairs. It should always be borne in mind, however, that if conservatism errs it errs on the safe side, and excessive conservatism is justly blamed only for retarding some rightly desired change; whereas in revolutionary excesses the danger is of positive ruin. I am quite willing for every man to dream as much as he wishes to, but I protest against allowing dreamers to enact laws in their sleep. It is good for old men to see visions and for young men to dream dreams, but the condition of manly sanity is as Kipling puts it: "if you can dream and not make dreams your master."

* *

Mention of Kipling reminds me of his ballad "An Imperial Rescript." It was written in 1890 and although its prophecy could no longer be literally fulfilled it emphasizes the real nature and menace of the form of State developed in Germany (facts obscured by our recent war cries—compare paragraph on the Prussian State, page 4 of *Texaco Star* for June 1918), and I am hoping it may prove true prophecy in that America may indeed play the part of the "Yankee delegate" and at last save

the workers of the world, the "Lords of their Hands," from the spreading of the "Socialistic State":

Now this is the tale of the Council the German Kaiser decreed,
To ease the strong of their burden, to help the weak in their need
He sent a word to the peoples, who struggle, and pant, and sweat,
That the straw might be counted fairly and the tally of bricks be set.

The Lords of Their Hands assembled; from the East and the West they drew—
Baltimore, Lille, and Essen, Brummagem, Clyde, and Crewe.

And some were black from the furnace, and some were brown from the soil,
And some were blue from the dye-vat; but all were wearied of toil.

And the young King said: "I have found it, the road to the rest ye seek;
"The strong shall wait for the weary, the hale shall halt for the weak;
"With the even tramp of an army where no man breaks from the line,
"Ye shall march to peace and plenty in the bond of brotherhood—sign!"

The paper lay on the table, the strong heads bowed thereby,

And a wail went up from the peoples: "Ay, sign—give rest, for we die!"

A hand was stretched to the goose-quill, a fist was cramped to scrawl,

When—the laugh of a blue-eyed maiden rang clear through the council-hall.

And each one heard Her laughing as each one saw Her plain—

Saidie, Mimi, or Olga, Gretchen, or Mary Jane. And the Spirit of Man that is in Him to the light of the vision woke;

And the men drew back from the paper as a Yankee delegate spoke:—

"There's a girl in Jersey City who works on the telephone;

"We're going to hitch our horses and dig for a house of our own,

"With gas and water connections, and steam-heat through to the top;

"And, W. Hohenzollern, I guess I shall work till I drop." . . .

They passed one resolution: "Your sub-committee believe

"You can lighten the curse of Adam when you've lightened the curse of Eve.

"But till we are built like angels—with hammer and chisel and pen,

"We will work for ourself and a woman, for ever and ever. Amen."

Now this is the tale of the Council the German Kaiser held—

The day that they razored the Grindstone, the day that the Cat was belled,

The day of the Figs from Thistles, the day of the Twisted Sands,

The day that the laugh of a maiden made light of the Lords of Their Hands.

TEXACO STAR

David Jayne Hill, once our Ambassador to Germany, has wisely said that the ruling people have taken to themselves the attribute of old-time rulers, particularly changing the vicious old maxim "The king can do no wrong" to "The people can do no wrong." We have overthrown the divine right of Kings and put the halo of divinity about the heads of the mass. This transplanted principle is just as fallacious, just as fruitful of wrong, as the evil idea that one man was divinely singled out to rule the destinies of a nation. Germany has said in her heart "A nation can do no wrong." She has stopped at nothing in her career of crime, because of her implicit faith in this principle. We must be ever on guard against the thought that what the majority wants is right. That road leads to the abuse of power, and to a worse tyranny than that which we today are fighting to overthrow.—*The General Chemical Bulletin.*

* *

It is impossible to calculate the moral mischief, if I may so express it, that mental lying has produced in society. When a man has so far corrupted and prostituted the chastity of his mind as to subscribe his professional belief to things he does not believe he has prepared himself for the commission of every other crime.—*Thomas Paine.*

* *

If a thoughtful speaker mentioned "the murderous and corrupting power of the organized lie," superficially educated hearers would understand him as referring to the injuries done by false stories—elaborated misstatements of historical facts. But such lies are generally less organized and less difficult to refute than any other sort. The most thoroughly organized and most injurious lies consist in misused words—the wrong naming of things or conditions. These have been veritable fountains of ruinous error throughout the history of mankind. Ruskin, in whose writings errors imposed by misused words are continually pointed out with astonishing force, makes this general comment: "There are masked words abroad which everybody uses, and most will also fight for, live for, or even die for, fancying they mean this or that or the other. There were never creatures of prey so mischievous, never diplomatists so cunning, never poisons so deadly, as these masked words; they are the unjust stewards of men's ideas."

* *

Courage ought to have eyes as well as arms.

A MAN'S PRAYER

If worse than body's death or body's maiming
Should be my portion, there in ravaged France,
God keep me from the coward's way of blaming
"The power of untoward circumstance."
Does just the lack of losing make the winner?
Does just the lack of smirching make the clean?
Temptation never made a man a sinner—
It shows the world what only God had seen.
If I must fall, may I go bravely under,
Not shirking my own weakness, my own shame,
Evils enough are bred of battle's thunder,
But wrongs it never fathered bear its name.
God give me strength to keep my colors flying
Against whatever comes to lay them low—
But if I fail, God shut my lips from lying!
An outcast I may be—a dastard, no.

—*Amelia Josephine Burr.*

Let us speak plain; there is more force in names
Than most men dream of and a lie may keep
Its throne a whole age longer, if it skulk
Behind the shield of some fair-seeming name.

—*James Russell Lowell.*

LIFE WISDOM

The wisdom of the wise and the experience of ages may be preserved by quotation.

—*Benjamin Disraeli.*

The truth-lover tires of the accumulation of unrelated facts, but he does not tire of Truth.—*J. P. Fleischman.*

A fact is the truth only when comprehended in its true relations.—*A. L.*

Truth has rough flavors if we bite it through.—*George Eliot.*

Truth, however painful, has always something bracing and sustaining about it.

—*A. C. Benson.*

For all right judgment of any man or thing it is useful, nay, essential, to see his good qualities before pronouncing on his bad.—*Carlyle.*

It is not permitted to the most equitable of men to be a judge in his own cause.

—*Pascal.*

He who would take all the law allows is a scoundrel at heart.—*Blackstone.*

It is better to fall amongst crows than amongst flatterers; for the former wait till we are dead, the latter eat us alive.

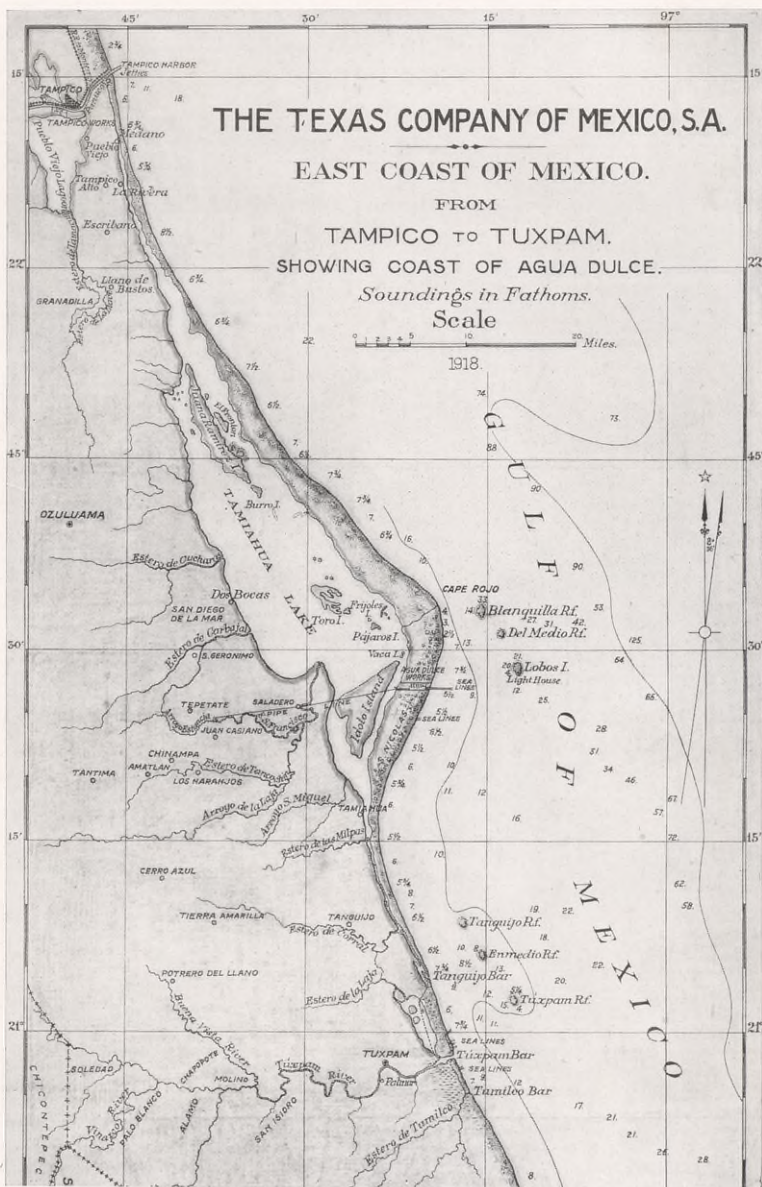
—*Antisthenes.*

Flatterers are enemies of the worst kind.

—*Tacitus.*

"Deliberate long on that which you can do but once."

TEXACO STAR



TEXACO STAR



Water front of the Tampico Works of The Texas Company of Mexico, S.A., as seen from the City of Tampico across the river.

TAMPICO AND VICINITY AND RECENT DEVELOPMENT OF PROPERTY OF THE TEXAS COMPANY OF MEXICO, S. A.

B. E. HULL

THE OIL FIELDS The most important oil producing area in the Republic of Mexico is in the State of Vera Cruz to the south and southwest of the City of Tampico, which is in the State of Tamaulipas on the north bank of the Panuco River—the boundary between the two States. This oil producing area is divided into two districts generally known as the Topila-Panuco District and the Southern District.

The Topila-Panuco District is about 28 miles southwest of Tampico and present development is divided between two fields known as the Topila Field and the Panuco Field, both in a zone within one mile of the Panuco River. The distance along the river, following its meanderings, from Tampico to Topila is about 40 miles and to

Panuco about 55 miles. The river is navigable to Panuco for vessels of shallow draft and The Texas Company operates a fleet of tugs and barges and stern-wheel river steamers for transporting oil from its Topila and Panuco wells to its export terminal at Tampico.

In the Southern District, the Tepetate Field is about 75 miles south of Tampico and the present development consists of a few wells of large producing capacity. These wells are widely scattered and this field merges into Los Naranjos and the Potrero del Llano fields further south. The Texas Company's wells now producing in the Tepetate Field are in the present northerly end of the field near its Tepetate Pump Station, the western terminus of its



Looking South from Tepetate Station which is about twenty miles inland from the Agua Dulce Works of The Texas Company of Mexico, S. A.—Well No. 2 in foreground—The famous Juan Casiano District in the background.

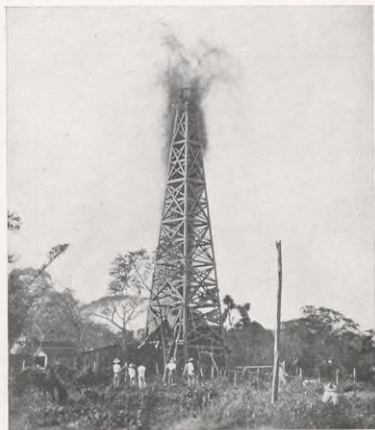
TEXACO STAR



Views in Panuco Field—The City of Panuco in background of upper picture—Bend in Panuco River shown in lower picture.



Well on our Tepetate lease known as Rosa No. 2.



Well on our Tepetate property—Rosa No. 3.

TEXACO STAR

10-inch pipe line which runs nearly due east 21 miles to the Company's other export terminal at Agua Dulce.

The Potrero del Llano Field is about 110 miles south of Tampico and 30 miles west of the town of Tuxpam at the mouth of the Tuxpam River. The northerly edge of this field merges with the Tepetate Field and the southerly edge with the less important Alamo Field.

The crude oil from the Topila-Panuco District averages 12° to 15° Baume gravity, and the crude oil from the Southern District averages 18° to 22° Baume gravity.

TAMPICO HARBOR

Tampico, with the loading berths to the south, is one of the world's largest petroleum ports. About 5,000,000 bbls. of crude oil is exported monthly. Some fifteen oil companies have substantial production in the fields and export facilities, and several companies have refineries with aggregate capacity of about 75,000 bbls. daily. A visitor entering Tampico Harbor for the first time is much impressed with this development along the banks of the river and the number of tank ships.

On account of the frequent formation of shoals in the harbor and on the bar across the mouth of the river, larger vessels load only part of their cargoes inside the harbor and the balance is lightered to them on the outside. The north winds of winter kick up heavy seas along the coast, and heavy seas make it extremely difficult for the larger vessels, even when empty, to cross the bar and navigate the narrow passage between the jetties at the mouth of the river, and vessels are often delayed waiting for smooth water over the bar.

PORT LOBOS

There is no bay or estuary along the 250 miles stretch of coast between Tampico and Vera Cruz, except the Tuxpam River which is shallow and blocked at its mouth by a wide sand bar submerged in 3 or 4 feet of water, so that it may be said there is no available harbor between Tampico and Vera Cruz.

About 65 miles south of Tampico a chain of shell reefs, barely discernible above the surface of the Gulf, extends in a southeasterly direction from the shore a distance of about 8 miles from the mainland to Lobos Island, which is scarcely more than a quarter of a mile long, a few hundred feet wide, and rises only a few feet above the

water. The island is covered with small trees and thick shrubbery, and a light-house is maintained at its south end. The chain of reefs and Lobos Island act as a breakwater, forming a safe anchorage in which to ride out north or northeast gales, and ships navigating near Tampico seek its protection as soon as they are warned that such a gale is coming. Lighterage of cargoes from Tampico is frequently conducted in the lee of Lobos, where the water is decidedly quieter than it is in the open Gulf opposite Tampico Harbor.

The Texas Company has established at Agua Dulce, now officially designated a maritime port and officially known as Port Lobos, directly behind Lobos Island, facilities for loading oil tankers anchored in deep water more than two miles from shore. These facilities are described further on in this article. Several other oil companies have similar facilities further down the coast.

THE TEXAS COMPANY OF MEXICO, S.A.

The properties of The Texas Company located in the Republic of Mexico are operated by a branch of the Company incorporated in that country as The Texas Company of Mexico, S. A. The letters S. A. are the abbreviation for the Spanish *Sociedad Anonima*, meaning Stock Corporation.

Organization :

Directors : E. C. Lufkin, New York; C. A. Miller, Tampico; Theo. Rivers, Tampico; F. C. Pannill, Tampico; W. A. Thompson, Jr., New York; C. N. Scott, Houston; R. C. Holmes, New York.

E. C. Lufkin, President, New York.

C. A. Miller, V. P. and Gen'l Mgr., Tampico.

F. C. Pannill, Secretary, Tampico.

Theo. Rivers, Treasurer, Tampico.

D. J. Moran, Gen'l Sup't Refining and Pipe Line Depts., Tampico.

W. A. Kincheloe, Gen'l Sup't Producing Dep't, Tampico.

Gilbert Patterson, Sup't Marine Dep't, Tampico.

The general offices are at present in the old Hotel Victoria building in Tampico.

TAMPICO WORKS

Directly opposite the City of Tampico and on the south bank of the Panuco River is located The Texas Company's Tampico Works, on a 1,000-acre tract of land, two miles long by about one mile wide. The property lies between the river and a shallow lake called Laguna Pueblo Viejo, and is traversed by the Panuco Short Line Railroad, which runs from its terminus, opposite Tampico, to Panuco. The natives

TEXACO STAR



Panorama of part of Tampico Works.



Panorama of part of Tampico Works.

usually refer to our plant as Las Matillas, probably on account of its proximity to a small Mexican settlement of that name.

Prior to July, 1917, the improvements on the property consisted of a few 55,000-bbl. storage tanks, a small wharf for docking vessels, pump station, shop for repairing river barges, tugs, launches, etc., and three or four employes' cottages.

Materials for the construction of the refinery began to arrive in July and August, and construction commenced in September, 1917. The refinery was completed and ready to begin operations Sept. 1, 1918. In addition to the stills and the equipment directly connected with them, the Plant includes many auxiliary structures, which make an independent village of no mean proportions within the boundaries of our own property.

The principal auxiliary improvements include a new boiler plant; new pumping plant for delivering bulk oil to vessels; ice, light, and power plant; a modern machine and blacksmith shop; carpenter and joiner

shop; marine ways for hauling out tugs and barges for repairs; a large dock for the accommodation of general cargoes; two large warehouses with combined floor area of about 20,000 square feet for storage of miscellaneous refinery and oil well supplies; a large two-story building, the lower floor used as a combination warehouse and general commissary or store for dispensing food, clothing, etc., to employes, and the upper floor as the Office; a large Club House with living quarters for single men; thirty cottages (fifteen not yet completed) for American employes and their families; seventy-five cottages for Mexican employes and their families; a small hospital; a native school; elevated water tank; electric lighting system; Works telephone system; sanitary sewerage; fire protection system; 4-inch pipe line 18 miles long for bringing fresh water to the Plant.

All the buildings are substantially constructed and of attractive appearance. The Club House is most convenient in all of its appointments which include on the lower



Tampico Works—looking west along Dock.

TEXACO STAR



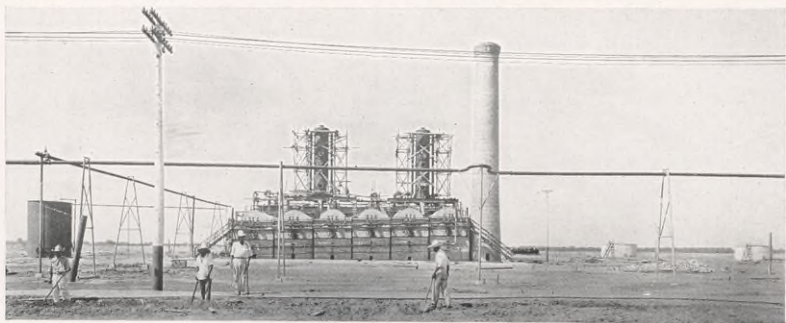
Tampico Works—looking west—Ice plant and electric power house in left foreground with boiler house and shops in the rear—End view of Office at right.

floor a spacious dining room, kitchen, store-room, lounging room, barber shop, club room with library, billiard tables, piano, phonographs, etc., and on the upper floor very comfortable sleeping accommodations for 60 to 75 men. The Club House was formally opened with an informal reception on the night of June 8, 1918. Between 1,200 and 1,500 residents of the City of Tampico came across the river as guests. Among these were many Government officials from Tampico and Pueblo Viejo.

The general store operated by the Company dispenses at actual cost, to both American and Mexican employes, almost any article needed or desired, such as groceries, meat, vegetables, confections, drugs, toilet articles, stationery, tobacco, magazines and newspapers, clothing, shoes, hats, dry goods and notions, sporting goods, table and bed linen, kitchen ware, table ware, etc. At times some of these articles are not to be had in the stores or shops across

the river in the City of Tampico, so that our employes find the Company Store a great convenience.

It was necessary to import from the United States all of the general supplies and practically all of the construction materials except sand and brick. All of this material, some 50,000 tons, was exported from our dock at Port Neches, Texas, either on our own tank barges used regularly for the movement of crude oil from Tampico to Port Neches, or on cargo barges chartered especially for the purpose. All of the construction work was executed within a year in spite of the handicaps of shortage of vessels for moving the materials, difficulty in procuring materials from manufacturers, serious labor disturbances which occurred in Tampico a number of times while the work was in progress, and a multitude of other disturbing elements in Mexico which on several occasions caused the work to be practically suspended.



Tampico Works—Stills under construction.

TEXACO STAR



Tampico Works—Cottages for American employees —Club house and living quarters for single men.



Tampico Works—A row of cottages for Mexican employees.

AGUA DULCE WORKS

Agua Dulce is about 70 miles south of Tampico on the strip of land lying between the Gulf of Mexico and Lake Tamiahua. It is opposite Lobos Island and is the terminus of our 10-inch pipe line to Tepehate. A refinery is under construction, which, with its auxiliary buildings, will be a duplicate of the Tampico Works, except for the wharfage and living quarters at Tampico, or on a somewhat similar scale. The refinery unit and the equipment directly connected therewith is not entirely completed on account of inability to procure refinery equipment during the war, but the facilities for receiving, storing, and delivering crude oil to tank steamers were completed August 1. The first cargo of about 70,000 bbls. of Tepehate crude was

loaded on The Texas Company's tank steamer *Pennsylvania* on November 4, 1918.

It was necessary to transport all of the materials and supplies for construction on small shallow-draft barges and scows from Tampico through the Chijol Canal, which is not over 3-ft. deep, to the north end of Lake Tamiahua, thence down the lake 50 miles to the dock on the west side of the Agua Dulce property. A narrow gauge railroad, $3\frac{1}{2}$ miles long, was constructed from the lake to the site of the refinery on the Gulf side of the property. The task of clearing dense jungle on the part of the property to be improved was, in itself, a considerable undertaking. But the task that in the beginning seemed to present the greatest number of difficulties was the launching of two 8-inch pipe lines, each ex-

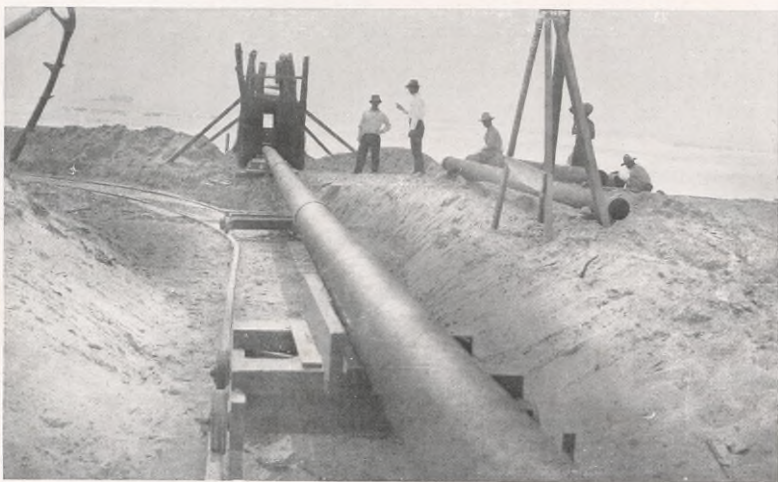


Clearing the property for Agua Dulce Works.

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Pump House—Boiler House—Ice Plant—Water Tower—Club House—Oct. 1, 1918.



Lines on trucks ready for pulling out to sea, showing the switch by which the trucks were run off out of way as fast as they reached that point. See in the offing The Texas Company tug *Pan-American* and the tank steamer *Herbert L. Platt* chartered to assist in the pulling operation.



Attaching hawser for pulling Agua Dulce lines out to sea.

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Tepetate Station—looking east—Waste oil from Aguila well burning in creek at right.

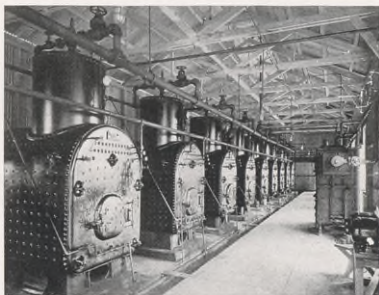
tending more than two miles beyond the breakers out in the open Gulf. This piece of work was executed most successfully and in a surprisingly short length of time. The pipe was first connected on shore, then placed on small trucks on the narrow gauge railway track. An arrangement was perfected for removing the trucks as they reached the water's edge. A surf boat brought one end of a large hawser ashore from a tank steamer chartered for the operation and standing-by about a mile off shore. The hawser was attached to the end of one of the lines, and the line was pulled straight out to sea by the tank steamer assisted by our tug *Pan-American*. It required only 26 minutes of actual pulling to drag the 12,000 feet of pipe to the exact position desired. The other pipe line was launched in the same manner. The outer end of each of the lines is submerged in about 40 feet of water, and, by means of flexible hose connections, vessels anchored in the proper position can be loaded as readily as if moored to a dock. Five large buoys secured by heavy anchors and chains mark the spot at which vessels anchor.

TEPETATE- AGUA DULCE PIPE LINE

Pump station to Agua Dulce, a distance of 21 miles. The material was brought from Tampico on small barges in the same manner as the material for Agua Dulce. Most of the pipe was landed at a small settlement called Saladero, about 3 miles above the mouth of the Tancochin River. The line crosses the River at that point about 7 miles east of Tepetate. A telephone line was installed along the pipe line right-of-way.

From Tepetate to Saladero the pipe line traverses a dense jungle, which had to be

Another relatively difficult undertaking was the installation of the 10-inch pipe line from our Tepetate



In the boiler house at Tepetate Station.



In the pump house at Tepetate Station.

cleared to accommodate a roadway for stringing the pipe. This section of the country is broken by hills and ridges 100 to 300 feet high, and stringing the pipe up and down the hills was laborious—particularly as the mules available are of the very small variety. Beyond the Tancochin River crossing at Saladero, the line passes through a swamp about 4 miles to the west bank of Lake Tamiahua. From this point to the west end of the Agua Dulce property, a distance of about 8 miles, the pipe and a submarine cable for the telephone line are laid on the bottom of the lake under 3 to

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10 feet of water, with the exception of a stretch of 3 miles in the center where the line traverses Idolo Island. Most of the distance across Idolo is through a swamp, the balance through a jungle in which there are many coconut trees. The laying of the line through the swamp on Idolo was accomplished under considerable difficulty, it being necessary to connect the pipe on the firmer spots of ground and shove sections across the portions in which the men would sink sometimes up to their necks. The portions of the line crossing the lake (about 5 miles) were laid from barges. The work on the 3½-mile lake-crossing west of Idolo Island was interrupted many times by rough weather and on account of a tropical fever with which the crews were laid up part of the time.

At the time the bulk of our construction in the lower country was in progress there was no wagon road or satisfactory trail by which the Tepetate Field or Agua Dulce could be reached from Tampico. All traffic to and from Tampico was by way of Lake Tamiahua in small boats. In the early part of this year a wagon trail was cleared through the jungle and it is now possible to travel between Tampico and Tepetate by automobile.

There are only a few widely scattered Mexican settlements between Tampico and Tepetate. Game is plentiful and there is a profusion of birds and waterfowl. The jungles are noisy from the chattering of flocks of parrots. Our construction crews were annoyed by innumerable kinds of tropical insects, mosquitoes, sand flies, *gar-rapatas*, cooties, fleas, gnats, big ticks, little ticks, and—it seemed to the sufferers—every other known and unknown insect.

THE CITY OF Tampico has a population of about 50,000 of which TAMPICO about 80% is native. The streets are well paved and unusually well lighted, and there is a good electric street railway system. The general sanitary conditions appear to be good. There are two modern hotels, two or three modern apartment houses, an "American" school or two, a weekly newspaper in English, a Country Club with magnificent clubhouse and a good golf course used principally by American and English members. The city may be said to have all the conveniences of a city of the same size in the United States with

the exception of a telephone system. There is no local telephone, but two or three of the larger oil companies own private lines connecting Tampico offices with the oil fields. In the business district, improved with substantial buildings, are two well kept public plazas, or parks, in one of which occasional free band concerts are conducted. There is a public market at which almost any kind of food, clothing, or household article may be purchased. The bulk of native produce, such as fowls, vegetables, pineapples, oranges, etc., are brought down the Panuco and Tamesi rivers in canoe-shaped boats (*chalans*) 3 to 4 feet wide by 30 to 40 feet long dug out of logs. Fish and beef are plentiful and relatively low priced, but milk is scarce and high in price. The residence section, particularly the part in which live most American and English residents, is on a bluff overlooking the city and its surrounding waterways. The climate is about that of the coast of Texas south of Galveston.

To the visitor some of the native customs are interesting and curious. At noon every day the post office, telegraph office, banks, mercantile establishments, and retail shops close their doors for *la siesta* which lasts two hours. At 5:30 o'clock Sunday mornings a short band concert is given in the public market and after the people have concluded such marketing as they wish to do most of them proceed to their churches. The men appear to have the women in much better control than in the United States. Most of the public conveyances are single-horse coaches, carriages of the old Victoria type now almost obsolete in the United States. They are maintained in good appearance and small bells are usually attached to the shafts, so that when one rides in a *coche* the jingling of bells makes him feel conspicuous. If a visitor chooses to walk about the city, sometimes half-a-dozen hack drivers will follow along slowly in the hope that he may tire and elect to ride, so again the visitor feels conspicuous as the leader of a bell ringing procession. It is customary for the traveler to employ a *cargador*, or licensed porter, to transport his trunks or hand luggage, even the smallest hand bag, and there is usually occasion for dispute over the relatively high price demanded for the service. The *cargadores* carry all luggage, no matter how small or how large, in a sling made of ropes rigged so that all the weight is suspended from the top of the head. It seems impossible for a *cargador* to carry a ten-pound handbag or suit case in his hand, but if an ordinary piano be suspended by his sling from his head he can run down the street with it at a trot.

There are many Chinese in Tampico and many of the English and American families employ only Chinamen as domestic servants.

There is a daily passenger train service between Tampico and Monterey, a 14-hour journey; also, a daily passenger service between Monterey and Laredo, Texas, an 8-hour journey.

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BY THE WAY

The following epistle was crowded out of its proper place in Legal Department news:

Cisco, Texas, October 17, 1918.

Judge Robt. A. John,
Houston, Texas.

Dear Judge: Eureka? No, sir, I didn't find it. It discovered me. Not the Grippe, Judge. Grippe is but a pleasant journey into the realm of the ills to which human flesh is heir. Influenza it is. The ultima thule, ne plus ultra, alpha and omega, and every other finality the ancients could conceive,—“influenza” derived from:

In—“in the midst of.”

Flu—from ad-fluere, meaning “plenty” (and then some).

En—“on” or “over,” i.e. “all over.”

Za—from Czar, meaning “King Boss,” “Big Stick.”

The above is the spelling of the learned and pious. The untutored and profane spell it, H-E-L-L. My feelings approve the shorter form.

I went to bed Sunday—still in it. Will be for a few days more.

Sincerely unpleasant,
A. H. Culver.

From Refining Department news:

P. J. Schowalter and R. G. Moore, Chief Clerk and General Clerk at Mobile Terminal, were called for military service Oct. 24 to Fort Morgan, Ala.



Pvt. J. J. McGrane, of Charleston Terminal, now at Army Balloon School, Camp John Wise, San Antonio, Texas.



V. J. Romeo, stenographer in New York offices of Northern Terminals Division, now in U. S. Field Service, stationed at Headquarters, Port of Embarkation, Hoboken, N. J.

The Stork left a little daughter, Marie Elizabeth, on Oct. 10 at the home of Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Boehm, Bayonne Terminal.

On September 25 Miss Josephine O. Richards, Clerk, was married to Mr. Walter F. Brown of Bayonne. The office force presented Mrs. Brown with a set of table silver.

Editor *Texaco Star*:—I am trying to do my bit with Uncle Sam's machine and I feel that I could do a little more if I only could have the *Texaco Star*

with me. While with the Company I was cost clerk and assistant cashier in Tulsa Works Office. Could you send me the issues of July, August, September, and October?

The army life has built me up from 162 lbs. to 188 lbs. in two months.

Yours sincerely,

Private A. G. W. Biddle,
4th Co. Buzzer School, U. S. Signal Corps,
Ft. Leavenworth, Kan.

October 20, 1918.

Stella—Molly told me you told her that secret I told you not to tell her.

Bella—It's beastly of her to have told you that! Why, I told her not to!

Stella—Well, I told her I wouldn't tell you she told me. So don't tell her I did.—*Tit-Bits*.

SIC SEMPER DISSIDENTS

In the town of Hottentottenville an aged Hottentot, Whose name was Hottentottent-Tillypoo,

Was feebly hottentottering around a vacant lot,

With a vacant look upon his higgaboo.

Now “higgaboo” is Hottentot, as you may know, for “face.”

And to wear a vacant look upon your face is a disgrace.

But poor old Mr. Tillypoo, he had no other place, Though I understand it grieved him through (and thru).

He was grubbing up potatoes in an aimless sort of way

(Which really was the only way he had), And an officer was watching him to hear what he might say,

And arrest him if the thing he said was bad.

For it seems this wretched Tillypoo had gone and had the thought

That his neighbors didn't always do exactly as they ought;

And as this was rank sedition, why, they hoped to see him caught;

For it naturally made 'em pretty mad.

So the men of Hottentottenville, they passed a little law,

Which they called the Hotta-Shotta-Shootem Act, Which fixed it so the postman was a kind of Grand Bashaw,

Who determined what was false and what was fact. And the postman sentenced Tillypoo, and wouldn't hear his walls,

But kept him twenty years apiece in all the local jails,

And said he couldn't vote no more, and barred him from the mails,

And expressed the hope that *this* would teach him tact.

Well, the last I heard of Tilly, he was trying not to think.

And he'd tied a piece of string around his tongue, And he never went within a mile of either pen or ink,

And he always stood when any song was sung.

And maybe you are thinking that his fate was rather tough,

But what I say is, not a bit, they didn't do enough; When anybody differs with you, dammit, treat 'em rough;

Why, they ought to be bub-boiled alive and hung.

—Clarence Day, Jr.

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DEPARTMENTAL NEWS

The Managers of the respective Departments have assigned to the gentlemen whose names and addresses are here given the duty of sending to the *Texaco Star*, on or before the 25th day of each month, reports of departmental news and other items of general interest. Suggestions and information for this purpose should be sent to them before the 20th of the month. All are invited to cooperate.

Refining Dept.	C. K. Longaker, Houston
Natural Gas Dept.	D. P. Harrington, Port Worth
Fuel Oil Dept.	E. B. Joyner, Houston
Railway Sales Dept.	E. B. Joyner, Houston
Marine Dept.	A. V. Corley, Port Arthur
Legal Dept.	T. H. Matters, Jr., New York
Treasury Dept.	J. S. Ballard, Houston
Comptroller's Dept.	Lee Dawson, Houston
Insurance Dept.	B. E. Emerson, Houston
Sales Dept. S. Territory	P. A. Masterson, New York
Sales Dept. N. Territory	Roy B. Wright, New York
Export Dept.	R. C. Galbraith, Houston
Purchasing Dept.	S. Slattery, New York
Railway Traffic Dept.	J. B. Nielsen, New York
Producing Dept.	J. E. Byrne, New York
Pipe Lines	J. T. Rankin, Houston
	W. Painter, Houston
	R. W. Plummer, Houston
	A. M. Donoghue, Houston

Throughout The Texas Company's entire organization it was nearly a 100% subscription to the fourth war loan. The amounts subscribed are given in news items from some local centers; no summary account is available. The report of the subscriptions of employes through The Houston Texaco Liberty Loan Club is typical of the Texaco response everywhere:

City of Houston.....	\$131,700
Tampico, Mexico.....	33,700
Saratoga.....	2,050
Sour Lake.....	6,550
Humble.....	25,300
Addicks.....	350
Columbia.....	4,400
Hoskins Mound.....	1,300
Markham.....	1,300
Goose Creek.....	1,350
	\$208,000

It is with deep regret that we announce the death of Miss Sarah Hays, of the Employees' Records office, of the Refining Department, Houston. Following a very brief illness, Miss Hays passed away on Oct. 24, 1918.

After our Country entered the great world conflict and we sought to fill with women some of the vacancies created through the enlistment of our boys, Miss Hays was the first young lady employed at the Houston Office, and she entered our service on October 24, 1917,—just one short year prior to her death. In every way she lived up to the confidence placed in her. Her charming personality and

painstaking efforts won for her a place in the hearts of all who knew her and worked with her. She will ever be fondly remembered by all of her associates, who extend their deepest sympathy to the bereaved parents, brothers, and sisters.



Miss Sarah Hays

Robert C. Bowden, stenographer in S. Terminals Division office, who was drafted Sept. 5, 1918, and sent to Camp Travis, died from influenza-pneumonia on Oct. 19. His death is mourned by all who know him.

General Superintendent F. P. Dodge of Port Arthur Works sends the following letter received by him from Miss May E. Moseley, being sure she would have no objection to its publication and that it will be interesting to readers of the *Texaco Star*. Miss Moseley was the first nurse employed at Port Arthur Works, September 14, 1916, for Employees Welfare Work. She rendered us most satisfactory service in every way until she volunteered for U. S. Hospital Corps work on April 27, 1918:

Somewhere in Italy, Sept. 28, 1918.

Dear Mr. Dodge:—Well, we are really here and at work. Everything is quiet along the front, but we have a number of medical cases and more come in every day. I had no idea of what it meant to establish a large hospital so far from the base of supplies. An old school building was turned over to us; the Italians had used it as a temporary hospital. They had absolutely no conveniences, the entire building had to be disinfected and thoroughly cleaned, lights, water, baths, and sewerage installed. All of the wards are on the second floor, all the water has to be carried up from the first floor, and we have no lights except lanterns at night. Have little one-burner oil stoves to heat water, and oil is very scarce. I certainly wish one of the Texaco oil wagons could drive up and leave us a supply.

You people at home can't begin to realize what the Y. M. C. A. means over here. It has certainly been a revelation to me. We felt lost here until a representative came. He is a dandy fellow and has helped so much. He is working under great difficulties, though, for it is almost impossible to get supplies of any kind. He has a moving-picture

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Three-and-a-half-ton tractor truck and five-ton Texas trailer with bus body having seating capacity for one hundred persons, built by The Texas Wagon Works, Houston, Texas, for The Texas Company's Morgan City, La., Shook Mill, to be used for transporting employees to and from the mill which is located about three miles out of Morgan City.

machine, and you don't know how much we enjoy the pictures—when he can get them.

Our greatest trouble is mail. It comes so very irregularly. We get cablegram newspapers every second day. Books and magazines are scarce. We get mail from the States about every two weeks. By the way, I would love to see the *Texaco Star*, and I am sure some of the patients would enjoy it too. We have a number of motor-ambulance boys.

We have air raid alarms, and have to go to the cellars, but so far no damage has been done. Would love to tell you people exactly where we are but we are not allowed to tell that. We are nearer the front than I had hoped to be.

I saw a very interesting chart the other day; would love to send you a copy, but it is Austrian and they had only the one copy and prized it so highly they would not part with it. It was a chart of the by-products of coal. It was represented by a large gray tree on a green background, the limbs and branches each labeled. It was well worth studying and would attract anyone. Perhaps you have something similar for oil. It just happened to be the first thing exactly like that that I had seen and it impressed me very much. In fact, we have all enjoyed studying it and I had no idea so many things could be made from coal.

Please remember me to all my friends at the plant.

Sincerely,

May E. Moseley.

Otto Lee Cain.—The September issue of the *Texaco Star* contains a photograph of Otto Lee Cain, one of our Port Neches boys. It is with keen regret that we announce the death of this young man at the Navy Hospital, Chelsea, Mass., on October 6, 1918, after being confined for about one month with influenza and pneumonia. He had been with us only a few months before giving his services to the Government; but because of his excellent character, pleasant disposition, and keen wit he numbered the entire community among his friends. During his illness he was constantly attended by his mother, and in endeavoring to save her boy the mother too contracted the disease and passed away. The remains of the mother and son were buried on October 13 at Yoakum, Texas. Words cannot express the sympathy which we have for the bereaved family.

Port Neches again lived up to her reputation and went Over the Top in the purchase of Fourth Liberty

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Loan Bonds. This time the purchases exceeded the quota allotted us by \$5000, not taking into consideration the generous allotment made Port Neches Works by The Texas Company.

We are keeping up the heavy drive on War Savings Stamps, our purchases averaging better than \$2,000 each pay day.

The Oversea Committee of the Northern Terminals Division has not let the "peace drive" interfere with forwarding boxes of sweets and smokes to our boys on this side and money orders to our boys Over There.

Our W. S. S. Committee is keeping up its good work with the motto that the sales each month shall exceed those of the previous month. The sales last February, the first month of the drive, were 320 stamps; those for the month of September were 1,061 stamps.

As usual the Bayonne Terminal went over the top in the Fourth Liberty Loan Drive, getting 100% in every department.

David C. Harlow, son of Mrs. Rachel (Andrews) and the late Mathew Harlow, died on October 16, a victim of influenza and pneumonia, in his 35th year. He was born in Salem, Mass., graduated from the Salem High School in the class of 1900 and afterwards from the Salem Commercial School. He is survived by his wife, mother, a brother, William M. Harlow in the U. S. Naval service, and two sisters, Misses Ellen F. and Bessie J. Harlow. He was with The Texas Company as chemist since 1912.

LEGAL DEPT. Cadet H. Block, formerly of the New York Office of Legal Department, has finished his course at Massachusetts Institute of Technology and is now flying at Key West.

TREASURY DEPT. J. I. Flynn, of the Treasury Department, New York Office, died on October 23 of pneumonia. Mr. Flynn was with the Company for over eight years. His many acquaintances throughout the organization will remember always his invariable kindness and unfailing good humor. Those in this Department who were in closest touch with him in his daily work feel that they have lost one of their staunchest friends.

SALES DEPT. S. TERRITORY Lieut. L. W. Kemp, formerly Manager of Paving and Roads Division, having reduced his weight to 148 lbs., has been accepted as a flyer and is being instructed in flying at Park Field, Tenn.

HOUSTON DISTRICT.—The November Customers' Statements for Houston District were gotten out in record breaking time, being mailed on Nov. 2.

With sorrow we report the death of the sister of W. A. Hays (clerk in Dist. Off.) and extend to the family our sincere condolence.

Col. John D. Turner, Lubricating Assistant of Dallas District, was a welcome visitor in Houston last month. A dinner was given in his honor by Supt. S. E. Monroe and other friends.

We enjoyed recent visits from Will Aubertin and John Moncure, formerly clerks in Dist. Off., both now sergeants in U. S. Army. Aubertin is at Camp Travis, Texas, and Moncure in Student Company No. 5, Camp Joseph E. Johnston, Fla.

W. A. Rittner, formerly Agent at Yoakum, Texas, writes from the front that he has gone "over the top" three times.

S. F. Martin, clerk in Dist. Off., has enlisted in U. S. Marines. He left on Oct. 30 for training camp at Paris Island, S. C.



Pvt. Miller N. Hudson formerly clerk at Altus, Okla. Station

Mr. Hudson writes from Post Hospital, Aviation Field No. 2, Garden City, N. Y.: "It is like getting letters from home to see the *Texaco Star*. I have met only one man that ever worked for The Texas Company and he is my commanding officer, Lieut. A. T. Adkisson, and a finer fellow never lived. I am awaiting an operation but hope to get back with my company before they leave."

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EL PASO DISTRICT.—Agent C. B. Henze, Jr., of El Paso Station, who fell a victim to pneumonia on October 11 after a brief illness, was one of the best known and best loved members of our El Paso District force. For five years he has been active in the various duties of secretary, follow up clerk, travelling salesman, and lately, Agent in charge of El Paso Station. He won the respect and admiration of all with whom he came in contact and endeared himself to a wide circle of friends by his lovable traits of character. He was a young man of exceptional ability with a promising future. His death has been a severe shock to the entire District.

DENVER DISTRICT.—Subscription to the Fourth Liberty Loan by employees of Denver District was 100%, totalling \$10,000.

With a feeling of deepest regret Denver District reports the death of former employees now in military service: A. M. Caldwell, on October 10, a few days after returning to his home in Denver discharged from Jefferson Barracks, Mo., on account of illness; Lieut. James R. Reed, on October 15, at Camp Merritt, N. J.; Sgt. F. G. Green, in action, with Am. E. F. in France.

ATLANTA DISTRICT.—R. J. Swain, of the Dist. Off., has been seriously ill in a hospital for three weeks but the good news we have been receiving for the last week indicates that he is on the road to recovery. All of his friends in the office and in the field are pulling for him and he has our heartfelt wishes for a speedy recovery.

Walter Klements, of Dist. Off., lost his brother on Oct. 15. We extend our sympathy to him and his family.

G. T. Hanson, T. W. driver at Anniston, Ala., died on Oct. 17. All of his friends and co-workers extend sympathy to his family.

I. W. Spielberger, clerk in Dist. Off., has entered Students Army Training Camp at Oglethorpe University, Atlanta, Ga.

M. T. Bryan, bookkeeper in Dist. Off., has entered the navy and is stationed at Charleston, S. C. Agent P. H. Wilson, of Birmingham, Ala., recently left for an officers training camp in the east. On the eve of his departure he was presented by friends and associates with a handsome wrist watch as a token of friendship and esteem.

Leon C. Levy, born and reared in Birmingham, son of Salesman C. W. Levy, has been awarded the Croix de Guerre for bravery in action under fire. His picture, with that of his brother, Cedric M. Levy, was shown in our April issue. They were

at that time in France. A third brother, Charles, is also now in France. All of them are making excellent records, and it is gratifying to know that one of them has received such distinguished recognition.

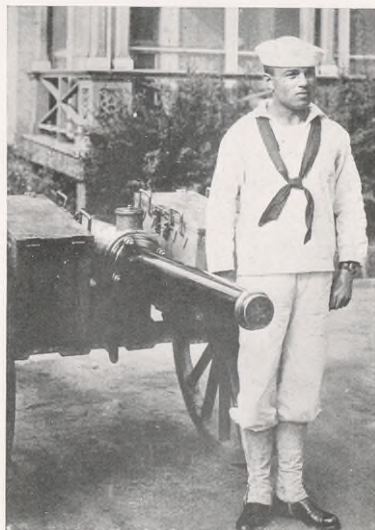
SALES DEPT. NEW YORK DISTRICT.—The Metropolitan Filling Station department is 100% patriotic. Every man bought Liberty Bonds.

Our King's Highway & Ocean Avenue Filling Station, buried in the ruins and quagmire of its vicinity, has been unearthed and transformed into a beauty spot by Agent W. Castell.

Our good old stand-by, Don Gow, has been made Agent at Bushwick & Eastern Parkway Station, and his characteristics are already visible around the place. His trusty side partner, "little" Jimmie Greenleaf, must have his nails manicured every day to escape the wrath of the Agent.

Agent McDonald, of 174th Street & Broadway, has increased his sales of case goods 150% since he has had charge of that station.

J. F. Heinbockle, now a Lieutenant, stationed at Hqts. Barracks, Newport News, Va., is looking for letters from the filling station boys,—so write.



Charles Rubenstein, clerk at Newark, N. J. Station, now in U. S. Navy with submarine chasers, sends "Regards to all in the territory whom I always have in mind."

The explosion at the T. A. Gillespie plant at Morgan, N. J., could be heard at our Newark plant and at Perth Amboy sta-

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tion, where we expected some damage might occur; but, with the exception of a few broken windows, we are glad to say that both plants are intact.

Agent J. W. Cozzens, of the Newark Station, who is a member of the Elizabeth Home Guard, had some interesting experiences in the explosion at Morgan, N. J. His mother and sister live in South Amboy and during the night of the explosion their home was destroyed. They, with some other refugees, made their way to his home in Elizabeth. He harbored eleven persons at his home during the days of the disaster.

BOSTON DISTRICT.—We were hard hit by the epidemic of influenza. Our sympathy is extended to the families of the men who passed away:

C. P. McCaffrey, Bookkeeper District Office,
J. M. Macdonald, Agent, Hartford Station,
F. L. O'Connor, Agent, Hartford Boulevard,
G. G. Simonds, Clerk and Cashier at Manchester,
J. H. Gorman, Driver, Fitchburg Station.
L. V. Gray, of Dist. Off., died at Camp Devens.

Employees of the District Office and stations near Boston feel grateful to Mr. Haden and Mr. Clifton for the attention given to the many who were compelled to be away from work on account of influenza. Men found it impossible to hire nurses to take care of themselves or families. Realizing the seriousness of the situation, Mr. Haden and Mr. Clifton made plans to give the needed aid. They employed two nurses who instructed the office employes how to endeavor to prevent infection; two autos, put at their disposal, took them to the homes of the men who were ill or whose families were ill. If the case required it, a nurse stayed until the patient got out of danger. If this isn't a shining example of Safety and Sanitation we would like to be shown.

We extend to H. F. Austin, clerk and cashier, Burlington, Vt., Station, our sympathy in the loss of his mother, Mrs. I. S. Austin, who died Oct. 11 at Moretown, Vt.

John Joseph is a new soldier recently arrived at the home of Order Clerk "Jim" Flanagan.

Hats off and three cheers for Oliva Bonin! When the Fourth Liberty Loan Campaign started Oliva, who had handled previous loans in the Office, was ill with influenza, and another man took up the duty. He succeeded fairly well, but we were far from having done all we could when Oliva came back. He called on everyone to do his utmost and prevailed on many to double up until he raised \$6,000 in the District Office. We are now flying the banner given by Liberty Loan Committee to concerns showing that every employe took at least one bond.



T. W. Driver James Diamond, of Attleboro, Mass. Station after a day's work of 1,513 gallons on Oct. 21, 1918—"His Daily Record of Tank Wagon Deliveries showed a total gallonage for July 23,230 and for August 24,638, tankwagon capacity 504 gallons."

Get the habit of saving. Buy Thrift Stamps. Buy War Saving Stamps.—*War Savings Committee.*



Grant MacKay, clerk in Boston District Office, now with the 23rd Canadian Res. Battalion, writes from Bramshott Camps, England, that he is getting along finely and hopes soon to be in France.

Every letter from the battlefields of Europe brings report of some Texaco man attaining new honors. Dick Hampton mentions his promotion in a letter of September 27, which reads in part as follows:

I guess you have read about our doings in the papers. . . . We got all kinds of their supplies, and it was funny to see the gang parading around with German equipment and clothing. The roads

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were choked with German prisoners and they were glad to be captured. In one of the groups was a complete German band, instruments and all. The boys were trying hard to induce them to play Yankee Doodle, but I guess they did not comply.

Vic Reed is "missing in action." I am trying to dig up some official information regarding him. As you know, he transferred to this regiment and went through some scraps OK, but at Bellan he was seen for the last time. I am in hopes he may be located in a hospital or somewhere.

There is a Lt. in the regiment named Fred'k R. Morris, and I noticed on his card today that he was with the Sales Department, New York Office. I do not know him at all, but the first opportunity I am going to see him and talk Texaco.

I have been promoted again and am now Regimental Sergeant Major, this regiment.

We are eating great and getting plenty of cigarettes just now,—the old U. S. sure is making good at this war game.

I have been dreaming of the time when I can push open the old door and say "hello." Give my regards to the crowd and let them know I am thinking of them.

In the September issue we reported Ed Brady wounded and in hospital. A recent letter from him says that he is still in the hospital from wound of July 21, but would soon be discharged from hospital to go back and complete his journey to Berlin.

We have our first letter from Tom Lewis, former checking clerk. He was on the transport *Mt. Vernon* when it was torpedoed. He speaks well of the way the men took their stations without the least sign of excitement awaiting orders to abandon ship, which, however, they did not have to do as the *Mt. Vernon* made port 24 hours after being struck.

Texations.—Herman Mongeau wants to know if anyone has seen his "fliver." He left it outside a restaurant a few nights ago and when he came it could not be found. Why didn't you take it in with you, Herman?

We have the champion atomizer welders. If you doubt it, drop in any morning and see Miss Barrett, Mrs. Kerrigan, and Miss Adams in their five-minute trip around the Office spraying germicide.

Miss Macomber, filing clerk, does not care to stay in the filing room alone, as she has seen a mouse running around. Who'll volunteer to be her guardian?

Conserve air by eliminating some of the unnecessary conversation.

Conserve shoe leather by remaining at your desk,—remember you are supposed to be a stenographer, not a floor-walker.

Don't acquire the saving habit to such an extent that you go home with a pocket full of paper clips every night; just because you write shorthand, don't think you have to get light-fingered.

Just because they are using a lot of ammunition in Europe, don't think you have to powder your nose every ten minutes.

PHILADELPHIA DISTRICT.—The influenza epidemic caused havoc in Philadelphia; but Sup't McCarthy procured a very competent nurse who stayed in the District Office during office hours taking temperatures twice a day, and it was through her watchfulness

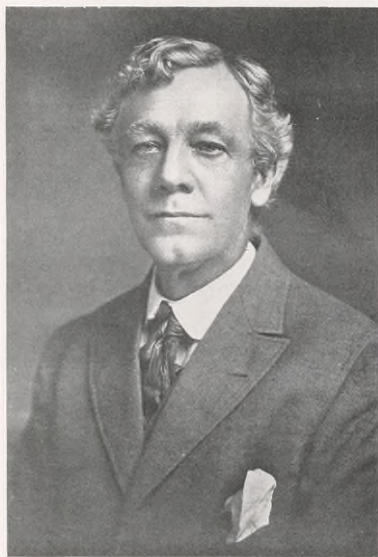
that many serious cases were caught in time. The Office extends to Mr. McCarthy many thanks.

Agent G. E. Lay, Havre de Grace, Md., fell a victim to the epidemic. The entire District extends sympathy to his family.

NORFOLK DISTRICT.—Norfolk District Office was greatly shocked to learn of the death of Miss Grace E. Wiley, stenographer, who died of influenza and heart trouble on October 3, 1918. Everyone loved her, as her ways and disposition filled the whole office with sunshine. The body was sent to her home in Baltimore. Messrs. Barton, Evans, Nunn, and Dongan, of the District Office, acted as pall bearers.

E. L. Austin, formerly agent at Maxton, N. C., died of influenza in a training camp on Oct. 14, 1918.

A card from Captain Douglas L. Keys, A. S. A., U. S. A., formerly Engineer at Norfolk District Office, advises that he has arrived safely overseas.



R. D. Wood, watchman at Hampton, Va. Station

Mr. Wood was the only one in the Station force who escaped attack by the "Spanish Flu." Superintendent Thompson sent two men from Norfolk to look after the interests of the Company at Hampton while Agent G. W. Balmer and two of his assistants were down with the influenza.

TEXACO STAR

CHICAGO DISTRICT.—Superintendent H. T. Snell was called to Toledo, Ohio, on October 11 in time to reach the bedside of his father who passed away on October 13 at the age of 84 years. We extend our sympathy.

On October 15 the Petroleum Division of the Fourth Liberty Loan Organization met in Grant Park and marched through the loop to the Woods Theatre where a stirring patriotic meeting was held and additional subscriptions obtained to the Loan amounting to about \$1,000,000. The Texas Company employees appeared in the parade *en masse* ably captained by W. L. Leman.

Junior Clerk Lester J. Van Wesson resigned on Oct. 5 to enlist in the American Red Cross. He expects to be sent across in several weeks. He joined the Red Cross in order to get Over There, being too young to enlist in the Army.

Put system into your thrift habits and stamps on to your card.—*War Savings Committee.*

EXPORT DEPT. Walter H. Medlock, of the Accounting staff of the Export Department, died at the home of his parents at Rye, N. Y., October 23, as a result of Spanish influenza. His fidelity to his duties and his uniform courtesy won the esteem of his associates, and Death's claiming him in his splendid young manhood has saddened all who knew him. We extend sympathy to his bereaved family.

W. E. Bussey has again joined our accounting forces after an absence of about a year on account of illness. His health has been entirely restored.

L. C. Egan, stenographer, entered military service October 23.

P. C. Harvey, formerly in Lubricating Division, is a Junior Lieutenant on the Transport S. S. *Louisville*. He has made four trips across with troops and is about to sail on the fifth.

Sergeant C. L. Campbell, formerly of West Indies Division, now in 30th U. S. Infantry Supply Company, writes that, although he has been over the top on numerous occasions, he came through unscathed and wishes to be remembered to Texaco friends.

Corporal R. A. Strahley, of the accounting force, now in 308th U. S. Infantry, writes that his division has *strafed* the Hun severely, but specializes on "cooties," saying they are "bosom friends of the dough-boys."

Sergeant E. H. Gaynor is still at Spartanburg after numerous efforts to get across. This is due to his recently undergoing a surgical operation.

Sergeant T. F. Fogarty, now a "Secretarial Soldier," at Headquarters in France, has been trying to make the Aviation branch.

Private M. J. Beilman writes that his division has been over the top, and the *Boche* fled before them.

Private Jim Sheridan has been in action on a quiet sector, but his last letters state: "I am now expecting to get in the big drive momentarily."



Monument erected by the officers of Col. E. H. Licum's Regiment, on the spot where he fell during the Boxer trouble in 1900. It is in the Japanese Park, Japanese Concession, Tientsin. This picture was taken shortly after Decoration Day, 1918.

Right to left: H. Shimizu; M. Iwai, Manager; J. J. Simon, Lubricating Engineer; C. Roesholm, Marketing Assistant; H. Sugita; K. Nakada.

PRODUCING DEPT. Clarence Brooks, age 23, son of Judge and Mrs. R. E. Brooks, died on October 8 at the Officers Training Camp, Camp Pike, Ark., from pneumonia. He had been selected while a student at A. & M. College for officer's training and his course was nearly completed. He leaves a host of friends who regret his untimely death and extend sympathy to his bereaved parents.

Miss Edna McCue, daughter of Assistant Manager J. C. McCue, died at the home of her parents in Houston on October 17 from influenza-pneumonia. We extend to her parents our sympathy.

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M. H. Connors, General Superintendent of Oklahoma-Kansas Division, died at Tulsa on October 24. Mr. Connors had been ill with influenza a few days when pneumonia set in and he passed away. In the death of Mr. Connors the Oil Industry generally has lost one of its most competent young men. He was not only a very capable oil man but a splendid character

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and a staunch friend, and his death will be deeply regretted throughout the oil country. We extend heartfelt sympathy to his family.

Edward Joseph Atherton, aged 48, secretary to Charles P. Clayton, General Superintendent of Louisiana Division, died at Shreveport on October 20, after a brief attack of influenza-pneumonia. He was a member of the Knights of Columbus and held the rank of deputy grand knight. He was born in Cincinnati and formerly held a responsible position in the office of the president of the Big Four railroad.

We regret to announce the death of David Edward Horton, formerly Assistant Chief of the Land Division. He was a young man of exceptional ability and his untimely death is a great loss to many friends. He recently left The Texas Company to take a position in the office of the Supervisor of Selective Draft at Austin, and had been there but a short time when stricken with influenza and pneumonia.

Robert G. Carr, formerly stenographer to our Chief Geologist, who enlisted at the outbreak of the war, writes on Oct. 16 from the School of Military Aeronautics, University of California, Berkeley, Cal.:

I have been on duty here at the University as an instructor since March, first in the Military Law Department, and now on the field as a drill instructor. Didn't show much speed at mechanics so they kept me here instead of sending me to a flying field. Guess you have heard that I am now married—the Houston girl you know, and am living here in Berkeley. Had Whit Stafford to dinner with us last Sunday week. He is over on Goat Island, in the bay between here and Frisco. This is a great place and the climate is ideal.

Give my regards to everyone you see around the Building that I know.

Mr. Carr was one of our finest young men and we hope to see him back with us at the conclusion of the war.

PIPE General Superintendent J. C.
LINES Colligan and H. Fowle, Superintendent at Houston, were recently victims of the Spanish influenza, which prevented them from attending to their duties for several days.

Justin D. Dorbandt, formerly of the Houston offices, died of pneumonia at Liverpool, England, early in October. He enlisted in U. S. Marines some months ago, and was almost immediately sent to foreign service. The remains will be shipped to his former home at Lampasas, Texas.



Leon R. Estill

Leon R. Estill died at Miami, Fla., on October 7, of pneumonia. Mr. Estill was an employee of the Company in various locations and was much loved by all who knew him. He enlisted in the U. S. Navy last year. The remains were taken to his home in Ada, Okla., where the funeral took place. Floral offerings were sent by his former co-workers in Goose Creek, Humble, and Houston.

To Harley Martin's friends in The Texas Company, especially in the Comptroller's and Land departments: Accept the fullest appreciation of the genuine and bountiful expressions of sympathy in our grief.

May S. Martin

John Martin

Oct. 21, 1918—2705 Travis St., Houston.

T. T. CO. OF
MEXICO

Leon Springs, Texas,
October 26, 1918

Editor *Texaco Star*: As a former employee of The Texas Company of Mexico I request that the *Texaco Star* be sent to me. I left the employ of the Company in June to enter the service and have recently been transferred from Camp Meade, Md., as one of ten men from the Camp to enter Cavalry Central Officers Training School, Leon Springs, Texas. If possible please send me some of the back issues as I miss the *Texaco Star* very much.

Yours respectfully,
Candidate Lawrence Sanderson,
Troop D, C.O.T.S., Camp Stanley, Leon Sp'gs, Tex.

SUGGESTIVE INDEX OF CURRENT ARTICLES

THE MAIN INTEREST IS INDICATED BY CLASSIFICATION OR BRIEF COMMENT

Journals cited are gladly loaned, if in our library, to persons connected with the Company. The journal or journals called for will be sent by return mail, unless in the hands of some one who has made a previous request—and in the latter case, as promptly as possible. Please give full and exact mailing address.

EXECUTIVES Relation of Statistics and Accounts in Industrial Management, by Milton B. Ignatious—*Industrial Management*, October 1918.

Only a few progressive manufacturing companies have statistical departments. This article shows the need of statistics, as well as cost accounts; tells what matters should have statistical study, and gives practical points for organizing such work and selecting the statistician.

Cost Accounting to Aid Production—I, by G. Charter Harrison—*Industrial Management*, October 1918.

REFINING Petroleum Refining, by Andrew Campbell, Member of Institute of Petroleum Technologists, with Foreword by Sir Boverton Redwood, Bart.; 135 illustrations, including 29 folding plates and three diagrams, also 11 tables, 297 pp., 6x9 inches.

Just received from London by Philadelphia Book Company, Philadelphia, Pa. Price \$7.50.

PRODUCING The Application of Topographic Maps to Oil Operations, by W. D. Blackburn, M. E.—*The Oil Weekly*, October 19, 1918.

Sulphur and Oil, by E. G. Woodruff—*Oil Trade Journal*, October 1918.

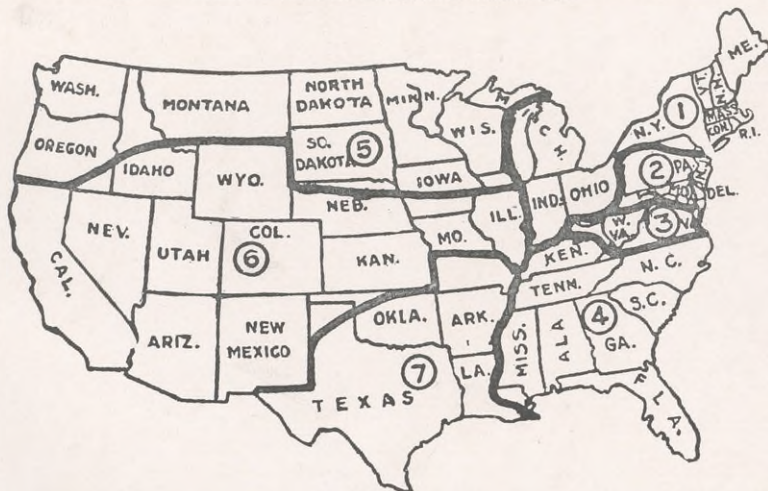
FUEL OIL Economical Method of Burning Fuel Oil—*Marine Engineering*, June 1918.

Fifty per cent increase of economy claimed for furnace developed by General Combustion Company.

GENERAL Putting Round Pegs in Square Holes—Are You Using Your Employees Wisely? by George Kingdon Parsons—*Industrial Management*, October 1918.

Economic Factors Connected with Storing, by H. B. Twyford—*The Iron Age*, Aug. 15, 1918.

Mastering Power Production—IX—Principle of Essential Cost and Use of Standard Cost, by Walter N. Polakov—*Industrial Management*, October 1918.



REGIONAL DISTRICTS FOR U. S. RAILROAD ADMINISTRATION—(1) EASTERN REGION (2) ALLEGHENY REGION (3) POCAHONTAS REGION (4) SOUTHERN REGION (5) NORTHWESTERN REGION (6) CENTRAL WESTERN REGION (7) SOUTHWESTERN REGION.

The Railroad Administration originally divided the country into three Regions, Eastern, Southern and Western, and put a Regional Director over each Region in charge of operation. The best railroad executives foretold that such regions would be too large for successful management. At length the Administration found it necessary to decentralize to some extent. It began by dividing the first Eastern Region into three; now the original Southern and Western Regions have been divided. The boundaries of the Regions are only roughly indicated in this map, reproduced from the *Railway Review* for September 1918; every Region is penetrated by parts of lines belonging to adjacent Regions.



Out of the Mouth of Hell

our boys come, nerve-racked, tense, exhausted by their sleepless vigil and harassed with tragic memories.

Rest they will have, but rest is not re-creation. Mind must relax as well as body. They must forget awhile, must turn their thoughts into their normal course before facing anew the horrors of the first-line trenches.

Courage they have always, but we can put fresh heart into them; we can restore the high spirits of youth and send them singing into the fray.

They Are Fighting for You—Show Your Appreciation

When you give them arms, you give them only the instruments of your own defense; when you give for the wounded, you give only in common humanity; but when you give to the Y. M. C. A., you are extending to the boys the warm hand of gratitude, the last token of your appreciation of what they are doing for you. You are doing this by showing your interest in their welfare.

The Y. M. C. A. furnishes to the boys not only in its own "huts"—which are often close to the firing

line—but in the trenches, the material and intangible comforts which mean much to morale. It furnishes free entertainment back of the lines. It supplies free writing paper and reading matter. It conducts all post exchanges, selling general merchandise without profit. It has charge of and encourages athletics, and conducts a "khaki college" for liberal education. Its religious work is non-sectarian and non-propagandist. It keeps alive in the boys "over there" the life and the spirit of "over here."

Give Now—Before Their Sacrifice Is Made



Seven allied activities, all endorsed by the Government, are combined in the United War Campaign, with the budgets distributed as follows: Y. M. C. A., \$100,000,000; Y. W. C. A., \$15,000,000; National Catholic War Council (including the work of the Knights of Columbus and special war activities for women), \$30,000,000; Jewish Welfare Board, \$3,500,000; American Library Association, \$3,500,000; War Camp Community Service, \$15,000,000; Salvation Army, \$3,500,000.



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