

SHELLEGRAM

Vol. 10

HOUSTON REFINERY TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 18, 1945

Number 8

It Was a Long Line But the Barbecue Was Worth It



The Winners and Still Champs



Manager P. E. Foster presents the bowling trophy to the victorious Houston Refinery team after they won the second consecutive Houston-Norco match played in Houston on Labor Day at the Recreation Palace.

Left to right, S. H. Christianson, Jack Morrison, B. A. Risinger shown receiving the trophy from Mr. Foster, Ray Antrobus, George Thorn, and H. W. Adams.

Full Schedule

Norco Visitors Carried At Fast Pace By Houston SRERA Hosts

The arrival in Houston on Friday night of the Norco bowling team and four golfers was heralded by an S. R. E. R. A. reception committee. On hand to greet the visitors were Claude Cassidy, business manager; B. A. Risinger, bowling chairman; Helen Wills, secretary-treasurer; bowlers, George Thorn, Jack Morrison, Paul Murrell, Hortense Barrell and J. C. Brewer.

The Norco delegation included W. J. Bodin, S. J. Oertling, W. A. Erickson, E. J. Dupepe, Frank Cochran, A. R. Lambka, Johnny St. Amant, A. "Toots" Ayme, R. Thomas, J. D. Walker, "Shorty" Ory, and R. Marino.

There followed a three-day schedule of activities which set a merry pace for the guests. Briefly, the program charted breakfast Saturday morning at Seville's with several members of the Houston bowling team present, followed by a tour of the refinery and a visit to San Jacinto battlegrounds. However, due to the need for practice, the golfers golfed and the bowlers bowled instead of making the suggested tour. At 5 p. m. Saturday, P. E. Foster, Houston Refinery Manager, honored the Norcoites with a fish supper at staff row. In the evening the visitors

attended the S. R. E. R. A. Victory Dance at the Rice Crystal Ballroom.

Sunday morning breakfast was eaten at the Alabama cafeteria with Pat Mosher, Recreation executive chairman, accompanying the guests. From there the golfers adjourned to Memorial Park for the golf tournament, while the bowling team spent the day enjoying the Recreation Association barbecue and refreshments at Memorial Park picnic grounds. After walking off with the golf honors, the Norco golfers finished out the day at the barbecue. Following a practice bowling session Sunday evening, the guests dined at Kaphan's.

On Monday morning there was breakfast again at Seville's, and then the long-awaited bowling match—Houston Refinery versus Norco Refinery. Overfed, the Norco team bowed to the Houston bowlers, 4187 to 3677 pins. Dinner followed at the White House at which the bowling trophy was presented to Houston Refinery by P. E. Foster. Hurrying back to the hotel where the Norco golfers took the bowling shirts away from their fellow bowlers and wore the bowling shirts home, the group prepared to depart.

Norco Golfer, A. Ayme Takes First in Meet

Winner of the S. R. E. R. A. golf tournament held Sunday, September 2, at Memorial Park greens was medalist A. "Toots" Ayme, Norco golfer, who shot a flat 80 to take the \$15 cash award away from the 40 or more Houston participants.

The matches were played early Sunday morning with foursomes teeing off at 9:20 a. m.

Shooting a 103, which reduced to 69 after deducting the blind bogey handicap, Sammy Lee, Research lab, won the \$15 gift certificate for low net score. Bert Mueller, Inspection dept., finished the 18-hole course with an 83 to receive \$8.00 in cash for second low gross. By counting in his handicap Johnny St. Amant, popular Norcoite, tallied 87 for second low gross and was rewarded with \$8.00 in cash.

Although rained out twice during the tournament, which intensified the already hazardous course, the golfers plugged doggedly along. Winding up the matches shortly after 1 o'clock, C. R. Brockmeyer, Recreation golf chairman, presented the winners with appropriate awards.

For third low gross and net respectively Jack Morrison and George Thorn each received \$7.00 in cash. "Babe" Loughridge and Bob Dicks were given \$6.00 each for fourth low gross and net.

To Bill Bodin, Norco star bowler, went \$5.00 for fifth low gross, while LeRoy Rodgers came in with the fifth low net score to earn \$5.00. Sixth low net, a \$4.00 prize, was won

Continued on page 2)

A view of the 650 Refinery employees and guests who passed through the barbecue lines Sunday at Memorial Park. Despite sudden downpours the crowd waited patiently to be served generous helpings of delicious barbecue at the Recreation Association's all-day outing.

Memorial Park Barbecue Highlights Labor Day Festivities; 650 Attend

Beginning at 10 a. m. and lasting until late afternoon, the Shell Refinery Employees Recreation Association barbecue held Sunday, September 2, in Memorial Park, was the

scene of much outdoor fun and festivity.

Attended by over 650 members and guests and a score or more visitors from Norco Refinery, the outing offered an excellent opportunity for fresh air and sunshine (?) and the enjoyment of expertly-prepared food and cold beverage amid cozy woodland surroundings.

In an area deep in the heart of scenic Memorial Park where the beauties of Nature have been left untampered by park authorities, the happy group of Shell employees and their families and friends enjoyed to the fullest this occasion of pleasure in a now peaceful world.

Going in for vigorous exercise were the hundred or more participants who entered the ping-pong, archery, horseshoe and washers tournaments. The games of bean guessing, dominoes, cards and checkers were indulged in by the more leisurely-inclined, while excitement and a high spirit of chance were in evidence at the bingo and game tables. Lack of dry space prevented the playing of croquet and softball, however.

Shortly after 1 o'clock when appetites were keen and mouths savored the delicious aroma of barbecued beef and hot coffee plus the trimmings of potato salad, bread, fritos, pickles, etc., two long lines of hungry Shellites formed on either side of the barbecue pit. Although hindered twice by sudden downpours, the lines held and Lib Edwards and his staff of colored assistants served the food as quickly as possible.

Around 5:30 in the afternoon the presentation of tournament awards and the drawing for the attendance prize was held with Bob Dicks, Technological dept., as master of ceremonies. To S. H. Ahm, (husband of Ruby Ahm, Cost dept.) winner of the men's singles, and "Tex" Sears, Industrial Relations, winner of the women's singles ping-pong tournament, went one sturdy ping-pong paddle apiece. This tournament was conducted by Ray Kenard, committee chairman, Jeannette Carpenter, Bob Walters and C. C. Bateman.

Due to unfinished schedules, no

Continued on page 2)

Houston Keeps Bowling Trophy In Norco Match

A gallery of 100 rabid supporters wildly cheered the crack Houston Refinery bowling team on to victory in the second intra-refinery tilt this year played at the Recreation Palace Lanes, on Monday, September 3.

Led by B. A. Risinger, who averaged 194.6 for a total of 973 pins, the Houston bowlers easily won all five games to take the match with 4187 points against Norco's 3677.

Bowling a heads-up game of ten pins, the Norco keggers were outclassed by the superb showing of the picked Houston five.

The match was rolled off at 10 a. m., and throughout the five games the crowd sat tense as each participant stood up to bowl.

W. J. Bodin, star Norco kegler, rolled a beautiful 182 score in the last game of the series, as did E. J. Dupepe, the opponents' second high man, but the Norcoites were doomed to lose the final pairing by 60 pins.

The lineup for the initial tilt found W. A. Erickson, F. E. Cochran, E. J. Dupepe, W. J. Bodin and A. R. Lambka bowling for Norco, while S. H. Christianson, J. R. Morrison H. W. Adams, George Thorn and B. A. Risinger represented the Houston Refinery. Jack Morrison set the pace for the local bowlers with a 181 game, and W. J. Bodin rolled a 163 high for the visitors. Score for the first game was 790 Houston, 721 Norco.

The New Orleanians kept the same team in the second game, with "Hank" Adams bowling out of the Houston lineup in favor of Ray Antrobus. S. H. Christianson showed strong for Houston with his 225 game, besting Norco's 160 set by W. J. Bodin. Results of the second

Continued on page 2)

SHELLEGRAM

Shell Oil Co., Houston Refinery
Published Monthly

Editor Jesse Collins
Staff Adviser P. E. Hurley

DEPARTMENTAL

Industrial Relations Helen Wills
Shipping A. W. Calhoun
Stores A. M. Eaton
Research Laboratory Colleen Burch
Control Laboratory Mary A. King
Boilerhouse F. A. Bly
Chemical Division Vivian Tucker
C. N. Barker
Gas D. W. Stewart
Treaters R. G. Funk
Garage H. J. McShane
Engineering Office Doris Garner
Instrument Shop D. C. Bailey
Main Office Ann Wright
Car Shop Lucille Sudwischer



650 Attend BarBQ

(Continued from page 1)

awards were announced in the archery contest handled by Noel Lane, John Dahl, and Ann Berwick, or horseshoe tourney run by Paul Murrell and C. W. DeLong, or washers meet managed by H. W. Adams, Ray Antrobus and Barbara Robinson.

Winner of the bean jar was Marianne Walters, small daughter of R. K. Walters, Engineering Office, who received \$5.00 in cash for guessing the number 1700. In charge of this contest was Edith Meier.

The attendance prize, a handsome barbecue table and chairs set, was won by Mrs. Clyde Braziel, guest of Al Fraser, Chemical Division. Mrs. Braziel held the lucky number, 655, which was drawn from the jar of stubs.

Operating the bingo concession and netting a profit of \$37.25, was A. F. Sartor, Marx Isaacs, Betty McCambridge, Ann Varner, R. J. Young, A. T. Bullard and Louise Ross.

Among the visitors from Norco who attended the barbecue were: S. J. Oertling, W. A. Erickson, Johnny St. Amant, W. J. Bodin, A. "Toots" ment, went one sturdy ping-pong

Ayme, J. D. Walker, Vernon Dupepe, E. J. Dupepe, Mr. and Mrs. L. Oubre, "Shorty" Ory, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Dufresne, Frank Cockran, R. Marino, Mr. and Mrs. Al Lambka, Mr. and Mrs. Roy Faulk, R. Thomas, Mr. and Mrs. Vatrino, and Mrs. Millican.

Much credit and praise for the success of the barbecue goes to Zone Representatives Pat Mosher, Fay Hilliard, Paul Murrell, E. R. Butler (substituting for Joe Thompson), M. L. Bartley, A. F. Sartor, Claude Cassidy, S. R. E. R. A. business manager, and Helen Wills, secretary-treasurer, who were in charge of arrangements for the day.

Some 560 members and their families were present for this second "free-to-members" Recreation Association activity, the cost of which amounted to approximately \$900.00.

Bill: "Does whiskey really improve with age?"

Sam: "Sure it does: The older I get the better I like it."

Airman (after landing in a tree): "I was trying to make a new record."

Farmer: "You did. You're the first man to climb down that tree before climbing up it."

Houston Wins

(Continued from page 1)

game were Houston 845, Norco 758.

In the third encounter "Hank" Adams relieved J. R. Morrison for Houston, Norco retaining their original lineup. W. A. Erickson, 163, rolled high for the visitors this time, while Ray Antrobus posted a 215 record for the home team. The end of the third game found Houston with a score of 911, Norco 732.

Following a 10-minute time-out, the revived Norcoites came back with S. J. Oertling replacing A. R. Lambka in the lineup. George Thorn sat this game out for the Houstonians. W. J. Bodin's 169 again placed high for the opponents, but B. A. Risinger, Houston, set an all-time record of 245 for the match. Norco lost the fourth game, 713, to Houston, 828.

Minus Ray Antrobus, the Houston team went into the fifth and final game to beat out the Nocoites by 813 to 753. F. E. Cochran, warming the bench for Norco, watched his teammates valiantly struggle to win one game out of the five, but the championship pace set by the victorious Houstonians was too much. "Hank" Adams was high man for Houston in this game with a 178 score.

The final score proclaimed Houston Refinery winner of the five-game match by 510 pins. The average for each team was Houston 167.48, Norco 147.08.

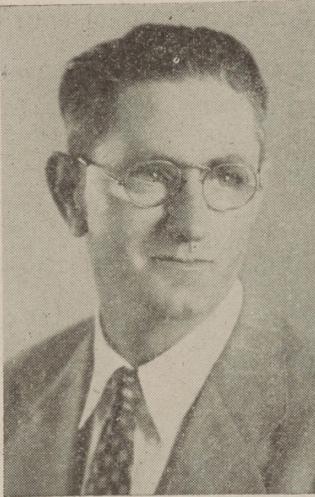
Following the match the respective teams posed for pictures, and then adjourned to the White House for the victory banquet where P. E. Foster, Houston Refinery manager, presented the coveted bowling trophy to his triumphant bowling squad.

NORCO-HOUSTON BOWLING RESULTS

(September 3, 1945)

Games	Games						
	1st	2nd	3rd	4th	5th	Tot.	Aver.
Norco—							
W. A. Erickson	153	143	163	152	125	736	147.2
F. E. Cochran	136	152	140	109		537	134.3
E. J. Dupepe	143	159	160	145	182	789	157.8
W. J. Bodin	163	160	135	169	182	809	161.8
A. R. Lambka	126	144	134		120	524	131.0
S. J. Oertling				138	144	282	141.0
TOTAL	721	758	732	713	753	3677	147.08
Houston—							
S. Christianson	143	225	175	135	143	821	164.2
J. R. Morrison	181	148		143	153	625	156.3
H. W. Adams	115		163	180	178	636	159.0
G. Thorn	172	154	144		168	638	159.5
B. A. Risinger	179	164	214	245	171	973	194.6
R. Antrobus		154	215	125		494	164.7
TOTAL	790	845	911	828	813	4187	167.48

SEPTEMBER Service Birthdays 20 Years



OSCAR DERRINGTON
Boiler & Power House

15 YEARS

W. F. Arnold...Loading & Unloading

10 YEARS

J. L. Murphy...Research Lab (MLA)

Golf Winners

(Continued from page 1)

by Lou Hubbell and Bill Snow received \$3.00 for seventh low net. L. C. Burroughs and Art Doyle tied for sixth and seventh low gross, winning \$3.50 apiece.

The next six winners, Elmer Saxon, C. R. Brockmeyer, Cecil Williams, P. E. Foster, Jack St. Clair and Bill Anderson, were awarded with prizes of one golf ball each.

During the tournament Mr. Frank Hicks, Houston sportsman who frequently plays golf with the S. R. E. R. A. members, donated a \$5.00 cash prize to the golfer receiving the most sixes on his score card. This prize was won by Bill Kubricht.

The attendance prize, a quart of "Old Crow," was won by Elmer Saxon.

All prizes and awards for the golf tournament, excluding that donated by Mr. Hicks, were gifts of various industrial concerns doing business with Shell Oil Company, the golf committee, Chairman C. R. Brockmeyer, L. B. Hubbell, and Bert Mueller, stated.

Announcing tentative plans for future tournaments between Houston and Norco refineries, Mr. Brockmeyer said that an attempt would be made to have the golf meets played three times a year, once on each home ground and once on neutral territory, the winner of two out of the three matches to receive a silver loving cup. Permanent possession of the cup would be awarded the refinery winning it three out of five years.

Roller Skating Set This Month

Postponement of the roller skating party planned for the month of August was necessary because of conflicting dates, Claude Cassidy, S. R. E. R. A. business manager, stated.

The activity has been re-scheduled for September, and arrangements are being made by Wilda Newman, chairman, to reserve a local roller skating rink for the use of members and guests during one of the evening sessions.

The exact date of the party is not known at this writing, although the committee plans to release a bulletin shortly announcing complete details.

Small Girl Friend (to 8-year-old son of automobile salesman): "Oh, I think you're lots better looking than your daddy."

Son: "Well, I ought to be. I'm a later model."

Main Office News

by Ann Wright

This month we welcome three new Shell members who are with us temporarily in the payroll dept. while learning the "in's and out's" of time-keeping. Meet Charles Royall, veteran of the famed 36th division, whose exploits during the Italian campaign have become well known through Ernie Pyle's book "G. I. Joe." Also, "Buddy" Ross, veteran of the Pacific campaign. Buddy got a seven-day pass to Australia which he prolonged for two and a half months, ending up with a bride, and is now the proud father of a little "Ross" whom he has never seen. Buddy's family are at present awaiting transportation to the States. Latest to join us is Frank Miller, who served with the Medical Corps in the European theater. Welcome to Shell, fellows!

Say "hello" to Marjorie Pickett, Dorothy Benatt, Jean Booth, and Leola Hedges, all new Main Office girls. We got their names from the "Inspector-of-ankles-on-the-way-to-the-fountain" who seems to know them all!

Dorothy James, Becky Balliew and Doris Weisbeck are back in the fold, but definitely out of circulation! Best wishes to all of you. (Pardon the green eyes, girls!)

For a good laugh, you should have seen the 10 o'clock trip the day the bus broke down and everybody had to ride in the little station wagon! Of course, the three riders in the front seat were comfortable, but the back seat suffered! On the first layer in the order apparent were: Mac, Hazel, Mac's feet, Sue Fathree, our feet, Bob Casagrande, Cawfield's foot (there was only room for one) and fifty pounds of dry ice. On the next layer were two cylinders of compressed air, one hundred pounds

of dry ice, Cunningham, us, and Cawfield and his other foot. And Susie had the nerve to crack, "Is this trip really necessary?"

For a good "don't you know the war is over" item, did you see the letter received by the Yield dept.? As usual, they bundled up the gas coupons from the pump this month and forwarded them to the bank. The coupons were promptly returned with the concise information that the war was over, gasoline rationing was no longer, and that George Washington was dead!

If everyone has safely recovered from the dance, not to mention the barbecue—please don't—Sunday, it should be all right to comment that everyone seemed to be having a wonderful time. Can't say as much for the outdoor affair, unless you are a gourmet who can enjoy eating with a stream of water running down the back of your neck! Add to that the sight of dozens of people peering out from under tables while cold sober! As for the food, it was worth it all!

Fishing Excursion Cancelled by Storm

Threatened by a hurricane and deprived of the sport of king fishing due to the late season, the S. R. E. R. A. fishing excursion scheduled for August 26 was called off, said Charlie Murrell and Harry Kennedy, chairmen.

Plans for the trip will have to be postponed until next summer it was decided, although several requests for a river-bank fishing party have been received.

Should a great demand among S. R. E. R. A. members for this latter type of fishing trip be forthcoming, plans will be formulated accordingly, the Fishing Committee said.

Control Lab News

by Mary King

Done up to perfection is Virginia Fulton's auto. It's a blue and gray Oldsmobile with white sidewall tires and everything.

It's another girl for the Hatchers. Jack says it would have to be a girl, but she weighs seven pounds and has black hair.

Betty Russell sighs with a relief that Bud McGrath will be back from his vacation next week, but he won't do her any good as he doesn't do much, anyhow.

Authalia Williams says that when a meeting is called by the chief of the analytical lab, she is ordered to get out of hearing distance.

Hey, people, you better join the S. R. E. R. A. or pay up, so you can get on board the next deep-sea fishing trip. For those who can't take it, you have the privilege of fishing off the bank.

That long-awaited day has come for Guin English. Her Lee came home. She says just because she is going to take off for two weeks is no sign she is going to get married. Time will tell.

Lois Hunter has the habit of leaving notes for Curtis Stanberry and signing them "Sad Sack" Hunter.

Don Henry came to see us the other day. Sure sorry some of us didn't get a chance to see that school boy figure we heard about.

Nell Warren tells all the girls about Marcus Smith's etchings. She complains of backaches and Griffin

recommends "Lydia E. Pinkham." Someone cautioned her about taking ice out of the vapor pressure bath so she tags a drink, places the bottle in the bath and the tag slips and around a hunk of ice. Now you're excited!

Bill Anderson helps out in the experimental lab while Claude Cassidy is away on vacation.

Can you imagine the motor girls taking up the "openhab" habit?

Baldwin: "Listen, girlie, the dieters run after my kisses."

Pavy: "Yeah, after mine the limp."

Yes, that's Boykin, she has a hair-do.

Catherine Green is the lucky girl who received the long and last goodbye from Coley Holmes. Coley is to enter Texas University in September. We all wish you success, Coley.

Stanberry and Christianson do not understand why Dahl and Risinger didn't have the nerve to show up at the miniature golf tournament.

Mrs. Lawrence is back from three-week vacation.

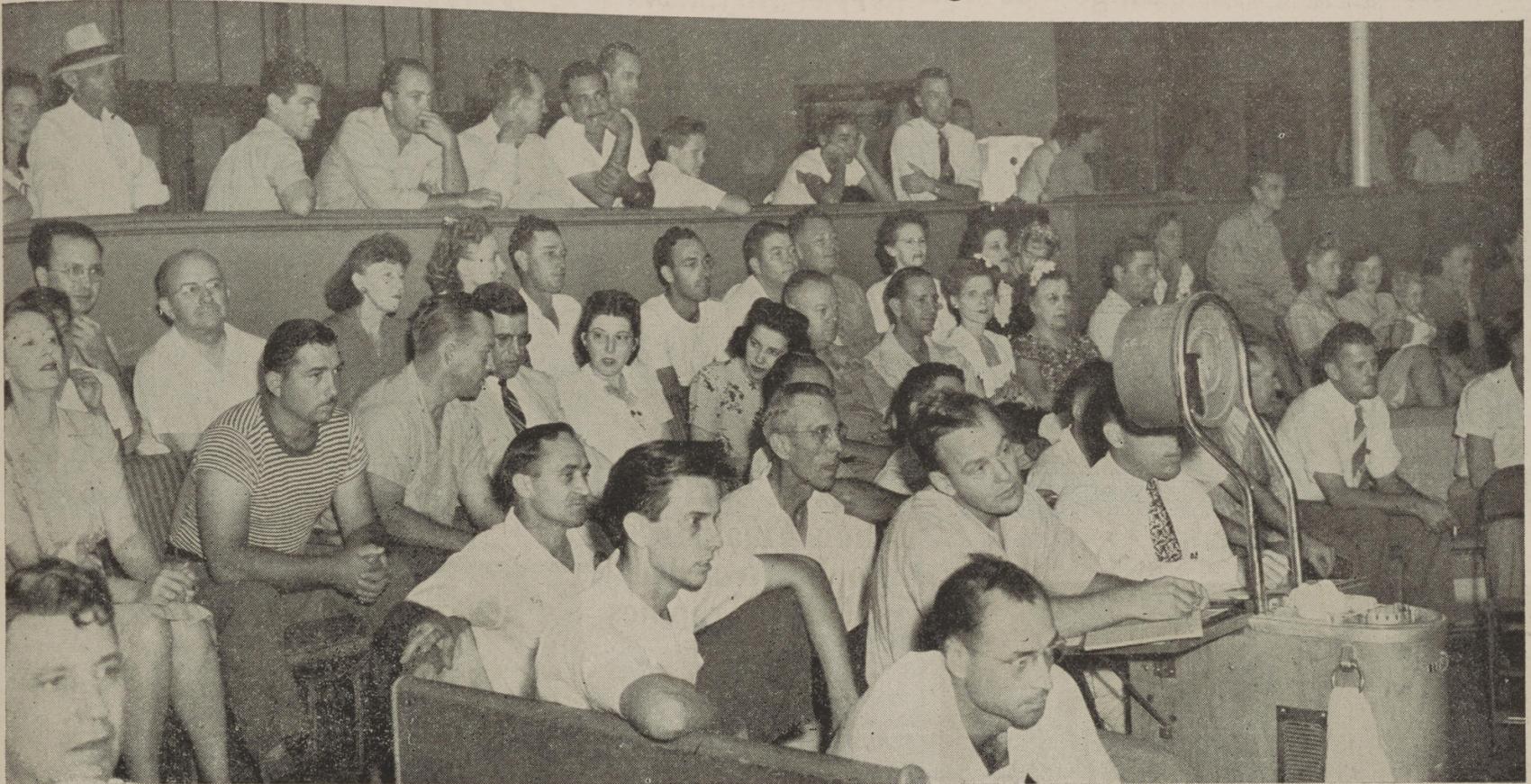
Can you imagine J. C. Brewer on surf board?

Farmer: "See here, young fellow, what are you doin' up that tree?"

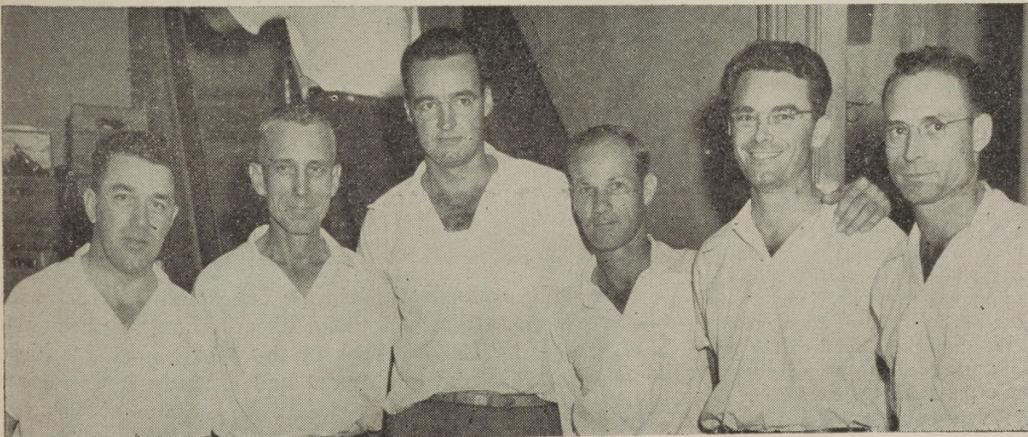
Boy: "One of your apples fell down, sir, and I'm trying to get it back."

Lin Foster bowling mittee, The sp by a m coughed

The Gallery At Norco-Houston Bowling Match

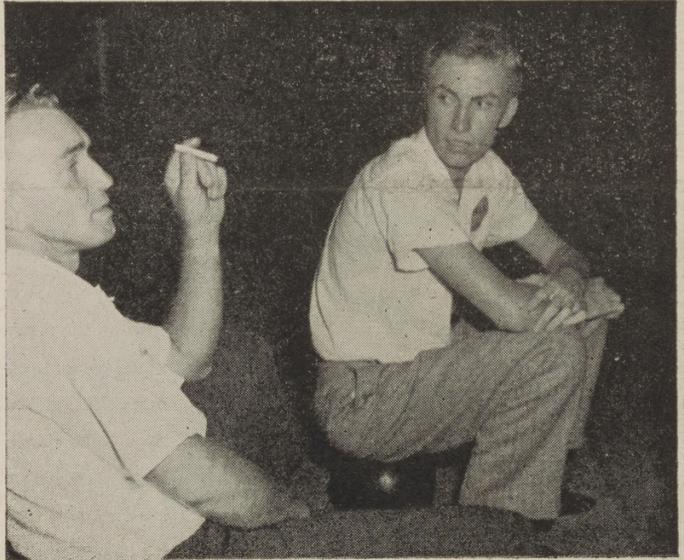


Norco Bowlers Were Good Losers



The Norco bowling team took their second defeat at the hands of the Houston bowlers in stride. Left to right, E. J. Dupepe, Al Lambka, W. A. Erickson, W. J. Bodin, S. J. Oertling, and Frank Cochran.

At Ease



Relaxed, waiting for their turn to bowl are two Houston bowlers, "Hank" Adams, left, and Hugh Christianson.

Fish Fry For Visitors



Lining up for the fish supper at which P. E. Foster honored the Norco visitors, the Houston bowling team, and the SRERA Executive Committee, Saturday afternoon at staff row. Inset is Jean Elliot, in the foreground, and Stewart Mitchell who prepared the river catfish for the feast.

Shorty Gets a Steak



"Shorty" Ory, plant messenger of the Norco Refinery, accompanied the Louisiana boys to Houston and was a popular fellow with Houstonians. Here he is recipient of a steak being presented by Stanley Bliss, Davis Emergency Equipment Co. The steak was owed to Vic Bradley, Norco safety man, who sent word to Louie Grossheim, left, that Shorty would collect the wager for him.

The speaker was greatly annoyed by a man in the audience who coughed and sneezed and blew his nose almost constantly. Finally he could stand it no longer. He stopped and said: "Sir, perhaps you should take your cold into the open air." "I haven't any cold," came the answer. "I'm just allergic to balcony." "I'm just allergic to balcony."

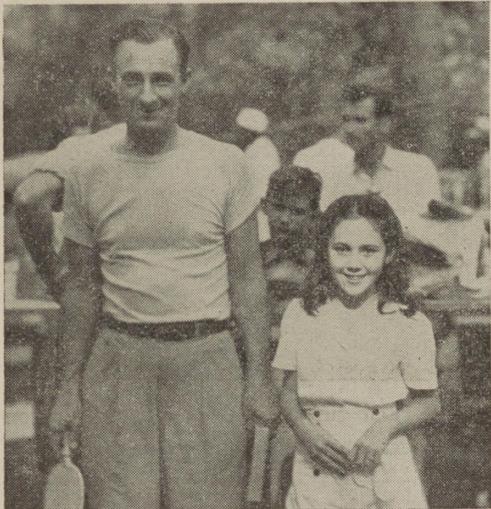
Bingo Was Most Popular Activity at the Barbecue



Winners



"Tex" Sears, left, was declared women's ping pong champion in the Labor Day tournament defeating the daughter of Lonnie Toffier, right, in the finals.



S. H. Ahm, left, won first prize in the men's ping pong tournament. Beside Mr. Ahm is Marianne Walters whose bean guessing won her five dollars.

Contented

These little misses were unperturbed by the downpour which drenched the barbecue crowd. Using coca-cola bottles as a seat at the base of a tree, they unconcernedly finished their pop and barbecue.



A man was boasting at the country club one day that he could name any brand of spirit. Another member, taking a flask from his pocket, asked the connoisseur to taste the contents and tell him what it was. He did so and promptly spat it out. "Darn!" he cried, "That's gasoline!" "I know," replied his friend, "but what brand?"

Tennis Finalists To Be Awarded SRERA Trophies

by Arky

Forest Hills has nothing on the Municipal Tennis Courts, where the SRERA is currently holding its first tennis tournament. Interest in the matches has doubled, since Pat Mosher and J. C. Boudreaux have secured the trophies for the finalists. Six handsome metal trophies were purchased downtown and are being placed on wooden bases by refinery employees.

Prizes for runners-up will be three tennis balls each, and, although prizes for mixed doubles have not been chosen yet, there will be appropriate awards. The metal trophies will be awarded to the winners of the men's singles and doubles and the women's singles and doubles.

So far, even with a few holidays and hurricanes occurring indiscriminately, the tournament has advanced to the quarter-finals. Plans are being made to hold all final matches at the Municipal Courts on the same night, provided one person does not reach the finals in more than two of the fields.

At this writing, the winner of the Loughridge-Roen match will meet Enderson, who defeated DeLargey (the only seeded player to be eliminated thus far) 6-2; 0-6; 6-4 for his present position. The rest of the men's singles matches are behind schedule, but produced the following results: Lee-Isaacs 6-0, 6-1; Doyle-Harris, 6-3, 8-6; Hyatt-L. Myers 6-2 (Les defaulted the second set).

In the men's doubles, "Babe" Loughridge and J. C. Boudreaux are ready to meet the winner of the Graham-Murdock - Wolfe - Enderson match. At the same time, Sam Lee and Jack Morrison will have played Bob DeLargey and Bud Taylor for the semi-finals position.

Ann Wright and Anna Greenwood, after defeating Pat Mosher and Tex Sears 2-6; 7-5; 6-2, stand ready to play the winner of the Bramlett-McDowell-Sutton-Walker match in the semi-finals of the women's doubles.

In the women's singles, which had an awkward setup to begin with, Peg Munyer defeated Charlise Sutton 6-0; 6-1 to meet "Slats" Bramlett for a chance at Ann Wright in the final match. Pat Mosher and Sue McDowell will rip off a few games to determine who plays Tex Sears for the finals berth. If a few more pro champs drop around to look over the matches, though, the whole tournament will be upset, should one judge Charlie Sutton's dropping her singles match so easily.

Just any time, now, the mixed doubles will get started, but nobody seems bothered about time and tide. The Lee-Mosher duo will meet Art Doyle and Sue McDowell for the finals match. Mike Dobratz and Charlie Sutton will play Marx Isaacs and Ann Wright for the semi-finals

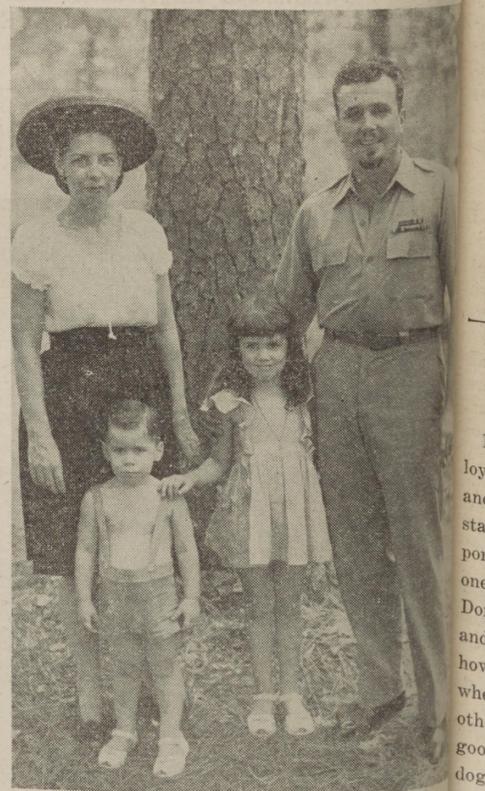
The Barbecue---Before



The 1700 pounds of barbecue consumed at the outing—before it was attacked by long lines of hungry Shellites—watched over by Lib Edwards in the background. Lib cooked the meat all Saturday night and had it ready for serving at 10 o'clock time Sunday.

Sharpe Family

Clarence Sharpe returned to the Refinery from his service in the Merchant Marine just in time to attend the Labor Day holiday activities. Pictured with him at the barbecue is Mrs. Sharpe and their two children. Mrs. Sharpe is the former Helen Trahan, and worked at the refinery as a nurse before her marriage.

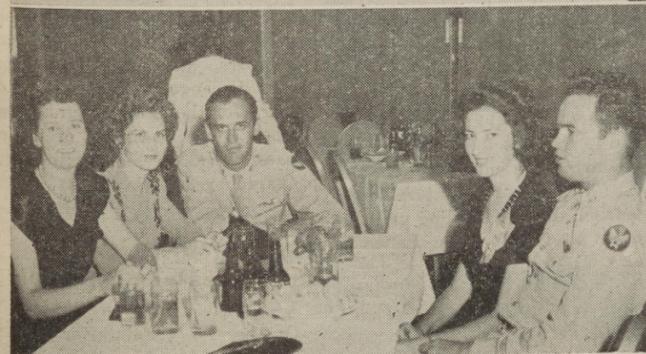


match with "Babe" Loughridge and "Slats" Bramlett. Mixed doubles, however, seem to be the stepchild of the tournament, so it wouldn't be wise to make any predictions. Now is not time to let down. Even though no one has said the metal trophies will be the permanent property of this year's winners, it would still be worth it to stay in till the finals. So speaks one who was defeated in the first round. There's some mighty good tennis playing going on down there. Lots of good deuce-games and smashing 7-5 sets all but making for ragged 6-0 sets. They're fun to watch, on Wednesday night. Ever think about cheering your team in a tennis match?

Victory Dance at Rice Enjoys By 500



Among Those Who Were There



Dance Attended By 500 Shellites

Attended by more than 500 members and guests, the Recreation Association Victory Dance held Saturday, September 1, at the Rice Hotel Crystal Ballroom, was considered one of the most successful undertakings of the season.

Headed by W. W. Myers, Control lab, the dance committee spared no pains to provide the best in entertainment for the occasion. A new seating arrangement offered more dance space directly in front of the orchestra stand so that music by the boogie-woogie maestro, Peck Kelly, and his orchestra, from 9 p. m. until 1 a. m., was very favorably received by the agile and nimble-footed Shellites.

A vote of thanks goes to Woody Myers for securing the services of Peck Kelly following the last-minute cancellation by Joe Belle's orchestra who were originally engaged to play for the dance.

Tables were reserved for the Norco visitors and for the 50 Ellington Field officers who were guests of the Association. These latter were entertained by a bevy of attractive hostesses under the able supervision of Colleen Burch, Research lab.

In addition to the social angle, Scotty Ross, ticket-seller, turned in a report that the dance netted the organization a profit of \$13.50.

Treated Stuff

by R. G. Funk

Our condolences and sincere sympathy to Thelma Roberts whose sister died last week.

We understand that even Charlie Haymes is bird-dogging. He was trying to bird-dog the electrician helper.

Someone finally beat our best bird-dogger. Bill says after trying for six months, someone has finally beat his time with one of the prettiest gal's here.

The years will finally get you, so says "Pop" Joachimi, only he ain't "Pop." He just had his teeth pulled.

Forest Sweeney's nerves are getting better and he looks years younger since he has at last found out he won't be drafted, but it worried him to think some fellows are out drinking up the money he is paying in as taxes and they are getting in pensions.

What's this we hear about a gal from the Badgers always calling for her honey "Little Mac."

Pop MacGregory they say had his hands full the night of the storm, but we understand he came through

smiling and with colors flying when he took "Moonbeam" home safe and sound at 5 a. m.

Who's the little fellow that don't get home till after 2 a. m. lately. Anyway, he's running Bill Mathews a close second.

R. R. Cooper has been absent account of sickness, but we hear his horses are now rounding in shape and he will be back with us again soon.

L. W. Gibbons after eating peanuts and carrots for years has finally found his form of the late twenties and early thirties. Which reminds us of the guy who met him down the road one morning. After removing his hat and stuttering, he finally came out with, "Sir, I did it again."

We were all glad to see our old buddy, Elmer Ford, back home again. Elmer has just got out of the hospital after being wounded and captured in Germany. He was held prisoner until rescued by our troops. We are all glad he is back home again, and we wish you a speedy recovery and quick return, Elmer.

Chemical Division Maintenance News

by C. N. Barker

This is the best one we've heard: "Preacher" Hodgson stuck a nail in his foot and went to the Medical Arts Building in town for treatment. He called his wife to come get him at the Doctor's office. Then he walked outside the building and sat down on a box awaiting her arrival. The sun was rather bright, so he put on his dark glasses. A man came along, handed Preacher a nickel and reached over his head and obtained a paper from a rack. Preacher said he could have made some real money, but he didn't have any change. To cap it all, he sat there for two hours awaiting his wife, then he got up and walked inside to see about the time, and there she was, sitting inside the lobby for the past hour and a half waiting for him! Only the building wall was separating them.

Lawrence Mancuso was really on the job the other day. He saw a painter a little unsteady on his feet. Lawrence swiftly walked over and asked the man if the air was all right, or if gas was bothering him. The painter looked at him with a sickly smile and answered that any man who waited till he was 40 years (Continued on page 8)

Store News

by R. G. Wall

Rumor has it that two of our good loyal stores employees, Don Wilson and Harry Gilmor, just couldn't stand a two-day holiday, so they report to work bright and early on one of our V-J holidays. Of course, Don had just moved to Deer Park and it is possible he was only seeing how it would be to come to work when the crowd wasn't around. Another angle brought up by one of his other buddies is that he was in the dog-house at home and had to come down to the cafeteria for breakfast. Some of the hands are just as skeptical of Harry's trip out, but we won't go into that.

The V-J holidays came in mighty handy for Louise Ross. The only thing was that like all women it took her too long to make up her mind about flying home. For it required an extra day to make it back to

Houston. According to her story, her brother was home on leave for a few days at that time.

The Stores dept. is without the services of one of its experienced hands. Horace P. Brewer has been forced to take a 90-day sick leave to try and recover from a complication of anemia, sinus and rheumatism. We are all looking forward to his return.

The group had the pleasure of meeting W. E. Rasco's brother, S/Sgt. Cecil E. Rasco. S/Sgt. Rasco, an engineer on a B-17 with the 8th Air Corps in England, was downed on November 21, 1944, and kept a prisoner by the Germans for six months. He was liberated on May 8, 1945, by the Russians from Stalag-luffe No. 1, and although he did not know it, he was located in the same camp with Harry Board. S/Sgt. Rasco has nothing but high praise for the Red Cross.

PERSONNEL

Personalities

by Helen Wills

The morning of the faded-out hurricane (that's the day the staff buses didn't run until 11 a. m.) Dick Young drives by Anna Mae Lawrence's around 8 o'clock and gallantly offers her a ride to work. "My good buddy-buddy," groans Anna Mae!

Knocked-out walls, half-erected partitions, and plaster falling all over Glenn Boatright's desk have failed to hinder efficiency in the I. D. office. The place will look mighty pretty when the renovations are complete, meanwhile the personnel shakes the dust out of their hair, brushes debris aside, peers from around stacked-up files, and carries on in general. Bells jingle merrily all over the place until somebody unearths the telephone from its new position beneath a pile of—nope, tain't junk, but we can't think of another word just now. Anyway, Mrs. Winnie Baker is out of her cage now, and Nolvin Ward's office has been cut in half to make room for a private sanctum for R. J. Young.

The little baby frog found hopping around the girls' desks in the office was, according to Hank Adams, a "tree" frog. The little thing was simply trying to find a limb, he said.

You ought to see the look on the fellows' faces when they stick their heads in the door and yell for the gasoline pump boy, and out walks nifty "Polly" Ryan.

There's enough copy on "Queenie" Mosher this month to keep us in hush money for our forthcoming vacation. Like Louie Grossheim, though, we're wondering how many male members there really are in the Mosher family. Every good-looking sailor Pat's had in tow, she's stalled us off with, "That's my brother!"

When queried about the scratch on her forehead after a bit of play in the swimming pool, "Tex" Sears replied laconically: "Accident." Later comes the sprained thumb following a tennis (?) match. "Still an accident," asserts Tex.

Then there's the freak accident Captain Charlie Stewart sustained. He maintains he broke his right arm by falling off the front porch.

B. F. "Wally" Walling's hurt shoulder was another cause for comment. His fellow workers claim that he turned around too quick and got a crick in his shoulder.

Failing to write a column last month leaves us with this choice carry-over: Gasping for breath after the smoke cleared away was Etoyle Mathews when R. L. Lucas came over to hear about the big catch obtained on the recent deep-sea fishing trip made by Annie Mae Lawrence, Pat Mosher, and Edie. "Kingfish!" snorted Lucas, "Since when did anybody from Arkansas start calling a catfish a kingfish?"

August was the month of birthdays—Rachel Roberson, Louie's pretty new secretary from La Porte way, had one on the 13th, and Janie Baker and Betty McCambridge both celebrated theirs on the 15th. You don't look a day older, cherubs!

Did you hear Betty's gracious offer to the Norco guests? A couple of the visiting bowlers sorrowfully claimed, as one of the reasons for their defeat, that Houston overfed them. They were honored with breakfasts! dinners! suppers! banquets! Every time they turned around, they said, they found themselves in a chow line. "If only we could have got out of line a time or two," they

Joe Davenport Heads Scratch Winter League

The Shell Refinery Scratch League will start its winter season September 14 at the Recreation Center Lanes with play beginning at 6:45 p. m., announced B. A. Risinger, S. R. E. R. A. bowling chairman. Eight lanes, alleys 5 thru 12, have been reserved for the Friday night league.

There will be no break in the bowling schedule for the Scratch League, Mr. Risinger pointed out. The summer league ends September 7, and the winter league will start the following Friday night, same time, same place.

At a meeting on August 31 the 40 bowlers selected Joe Davenport, Chemical Division, president of the league, and Curtis Stanberry, Control Lab, as secretary. The eight team captains, B. A. Risinger, Paul Murrell, George Thorn, "Hank" Adams, Jack Morrison, Ray Antrobus, Curtis Stanberry and Dave Smith, will make up the rules committee.

The all-men league is composed of bowlers with averages of 140 or better. Teams were picked by departments where possible, and shift workers were spread so that no team would suffer excessively. The team averages were kept as closely even as possible.

Mixed League To Bowl at Pladium

The winter league for mixed bowlers will get under way about the middle of January at the remodeled Pladium Lanes, according to B. A. Risinger, bowling chairman.

Twenty teams will be accommodated, allowing for a greater number of Shell bowlers, since all 20 alleys at the Pladium have been reserved on Wednesday nights with play beginning at 6:45 p. m., Mr. Risinger said.

Although the league will not open until about January 16, member bowlers favored this plan over two alternate proposals. The Monday night—9 p. m.—Recreation Palace proposition was quickly voted down due to the late hour. Suggestions to operate a 16-team league beginning in September on two consecutive nights (only eight alleys being available each night) at the Main Bowling Lanes, 7 p. m., appealed to but a small majority of the bowlers.

It was felt that the Pladium Lanes, completely new and offering the most up-to-date facilities would be available at the early hour of 6:45 p. m. for future summer and winter leagues. 104 ballots out of 130 were cast for the Pladium plan.

SCHAFF RECEIVES RATING

Peter R. Schaff, former clerk in the Loading department, has advanced to storekeeper, third class, aboard a destroyer of the Atlantic Fleet.

Schaff entered the Navy in April, 1944. He wears the American Theater and European-African-Middle Eastern Theater ribbons.

Goes to Sea Again

After a brief period ashore James R. Davis, Ph M 2/c, again transferred to sea duty on July 9, his latest letter advised. Davis has been in the Navy since October 15, 1942, and has spent a good portion of that time at sea. He was formerly employed in the Engineering Field.

moaned. "You poor fellows," clucked Betty sympathetically, "I wish I'd been there to help you nice gentleman get out of line."

Bowling News

Pod Lab Wins Scratch Title

Cinching the Friday night Shell Refinery Scratch League, and winning \$59.28 in prize money for their efforts, was the championship Podbielniak Laboratory team, who finished the season on September 7 with a final score of 42 games won and 18 lost. Games were bowled at 6:45 p. m. at the Recreation Center Lanes.

Captained by Hugh Christianson, the No. 1 bowlers led the field throughout the series. Almost as if inspired, this team quickly gained the lead in the league and maintained a 10-game spread between their score and that of the team running in second place. Bowling on the Podbielniak Lab team with Christianson were Curtis Stanberry, C. C. Bateman, Allen Lewis and Jack St. Clair.

Tying for the No. 2 slot were the Control Lab and Cat Crackers, each winding up the season with 30 games won and 30 lost. These two teams bowled opposite one another on the last night of play; the Control Lab then in second place and the Cat Crackers tied with the Research Lab for third place. Excitement ran high in the final game as the Cat Crackers, winning two, battled to a tie in the last frame. An extra frame finally gave the Cat Crackers a three-game win which placed them in a tie for the No. 2 position with the Control Lab. Each team received \$35.76 in prize money.

Bowlers on the Control Lab team were B. A. Risinger, captain, Dave Smith, Johnny Dahl, B. Allen, William George, and C. E. Clemons. The Cat Crackers listed Jack Morrison, captain, George Thorn, Mike Dobratz, N. E. Watson and Elmer Mertz.

High team game for the league was held by the Podbielniak Lab. This netted them an additional \$10 prize. The Research Lab, ending up the season in third place with 28 games won and 32 lost, also held high series of 2607 for which they received a total of \$29.04 in prize money.

Although high individual game of 267 was established by both Hugh Christianson and George Thorn, the award of \$5.00 was given to Thorn, since Christianson also held high individual series of 650 and could not win both \$5.00 prizes.

High man of the league was B. A. Risinger, Control Lab, with a 177 average. Hugh Christianson, Pod lab, ranked second with 174, and George Thorn trailed in third place with 172 points.

Jack Morrison, Cat Crackers; Paul Murrell, Chemical Division; Ray Antrobus, Instrument Shop; Curtis Stanberry, Podbielniak Lab; and Hank Adams, Instrument Shop, all tied for fourth high average with 164 apiece.

FINAL STANDINGS

Team	Won	Lost	Prize
Podbielniak Lab.	42	18	\$69.28
Control Lab.	30	30	35.76
Cat. Crackers	30	30	35.76
Research Lab.	28	32	29.04
Chemical Division	27	33	18.36
Instrument Shop	23	37	15.64

Goes to Denver

Mrs. J. D. Waggoner, wife of the former Cracking Dept. employee, sends word from Gene Autry, Oklahoma, that Sgt. Jim has been sent to school in Denver, Colorado.

It seems unlikely, Mrs. Waggoner advised, that Sgt. Waggoner will be returned to Galveston where he had been stationed since entering the Army in July, 1942.

It is stated that wasps' nests often take fire; supposed to be caused by the chemical action of the wax upon the paper material of the nest itself.

Chemical No. 1 Cops First In Mixed League

Winning the league leadership by one game, the hustling Chemical Division No. 1 team Friday night took all three games to nose out Gas Dept. No. 2 for the first place berth in the Shell Refinery Bowling League No. 1. Running neck and neck in the closing weeks of the series, the two teams battled to a climax on the last night of play (September 7) at Recreation Center Alleys.

Losing one to Bob Walters' Engineering Office No. 2 team, the hapless Gas Dept. No. 2 watched the strong Chemical Division No. 1 easily win all three games from the opposing Control Lab bowlers.

As a reward for their 17 weeks of bowling and final score of 34 games won and 17 lost, the League No. 1 champs received \$68.65 in prize money, which was divided among the following players: Roy Elliott, captain, C. W. DeLong, Ralph McKay, M. E. Lowe, Edith Meier, Bobbie Elliott and J. E. Parkin.

The second place prize of \$51.90 went to Gas Dept. No. 2 for 33 games won and 18 lost. Bowlers on this team were: S. F. Good, captain, J. M. Gates, Ann Windham, S. F. Ford, R. B. Morelan, W. P. Bryan R. L. Davis and Nadine Hill.

Tech. Dept. No. 1 and Engineering Field tied for third place with Tech Dept. No. 1 getting a slight nod by virtue of their 2104 high series over Eng. Field's 2087. Each team won \$39.90 in prize money.

Trailing in fourth place, Gas Dept. No. 1's high game of 810 for the season netted them an additional \$10.00, which brought their earnings up to \$43.75. The Inspectors, lagging in sixth place, rolled high series of 2122 and received a bonus of \$10.00 also.

Cash prizes of \$5.00 each went to J. C. Boudreaux for his high individual game of 245, and to Charlie Suggs for high series of 560. The women's individual high game was won by Sue McDowell who rolled 212 pins, while Ann Windham bowled 506 for high series.

It is noteworthy that only two forfeits were sustained by the mixed league during the entire season. Because of this apparent interest and enthusiasm, mixed bowling will be continued at the Pladium Lanes in January.

The final standings of individual averages showed that George Thorn, who transferred to the Scratch League midway the season, remained top man with his 164. Trailing was F. A. Heefner, Eng. Field, a newcomer, who tied for the high second position with J. W. Collins, Eng. Office No. 1, and J. M. Gates, Gas Dept. No. 2, all three bowlers having a 151 average. Charlie Suggs, Inspectors, ranked third with his 148.

FINAL STANDINGS

Team Title	Won	Lost	Prize
Chem. Div. No. 1	34	17	\$68.65
Gas Dept. No. 2	33	18	51.90
Tech. Dept. No. 1	30	21	39.90
Eng. Field	30	21	29.90
Gas Dept. No. 1	29	22	43.75
Eng. Off. No. 1	27	24	29.50
Inspectors	26	25	30.10
Chem. Div. No. 2	26	25	20.10
Chem. Div. No. 3	23	28	14.50
Eng. Off. No. 2	22	29	14.00
Main Office	20	31	13.00
Tech. Dept. No. 2	20	31	13.00
Control Lab.	19	32	12.50
Research	18	33	12.00

Two men named Wood and Stone were standing on a corner. A pretty girl walked by. Wood turned to Stone. Stone turned to Wood. Then both turned to rubber—and the girl turned into a restaurant.

Executive Group Discusses Plans

The Executive Committee of the S. R. E. R. A. held two business meetings during the latter part of August.

Attended by Pat Mosher, chairman, M. L. Bartley, A. F. Sartorius, E. R. Butler (representing Joe Thompson), Paul Murrell, B. A. Risinger, bowling chairman, and Helen Wills, secretary-treasurer, the group meeting on August 23, approved an increase requested by L. N. Manasco of \$25.00 in the baseball budget.

The roller skating party, originally planned for the month of August was re-scheduled by the Zone Representative as a September activity and the payment of one-third of the expenses of the fishing excursion handled by Charlie Murrell and Henry Kennedy was authorized.

The Executive Committee voted to give identification bracelets to women bowlers who represent Shell in the women's commercial league last winter. A banquet will be given in the team's honor sometime next month.

At the suggestion that sub-representatives in each department be sent to S. R. E. R. A. bulletins to facilitate circulation, the secretary was instructed to add their names to the bulletin distribution list.

Plans for the program for Labor Day week-end were reviewed. At this point B. A. Risinger recommended that the time of the bowling match be changed from 2 p. m. to 10 a. m. for the convenience of the Norco team. Arrangements were sent for the accommodation of Norco delegates on their arrival Friday night.

Meet August 29

The meeting on August 29, which Chairman Pat Mosher, Paul Hilliard, Paul Murrell, Joe Simoneaux, finance chairman, Claude Biggs, secretary-treasurer, and Woody Myers, dance chairman, were present, was held to appoint R. G. Fumal as a member of the finance committee placing Don Bailey who declined appointment.

Taking up last-minute details of the Labor Day program, the Executive Committee set the price of the per lb. for barbecue sold after bowling hours, and authorized Woody Myers to engage Peck Kelly's orchestra for the dance Saturday, September 1. An estimate of the expenses of the three-day activity prepared by Joe Simoneaux.

Recreation Dues Payable Oct.

October 1 is the date for payment of Recreation Association quarterly dues, Helen Wills, secretary, stated this week.

The membership roster shows an increase to over 500 active members at the present time, and indicates that this figure will continue to climb by the end of the year.

Many new employees and returning servicemen have become members of the organization during the months of July, August and September, Miss Wills added.

The membership dues are \$5.00 per month payable quarterly. Only active members are eligible to participate in the various athletic and recreational activities of the S. R. E. R. A.

HOME ON FURLough

Sgt. Richard F. Hefley, a 10-year man, came home from the front recently and paid a visit to the refinery. The former Chemical Division operator is attached to a transport squadron at Dale Mabry Field, Tallahassee, Fla., where he was stationed for the past two years. Employed April 1, 1935, Sgt. Hefley joined the Air Corps in 1942.

Gas Dep't Notes

by D. W. Stewart

Captain Ford was a guest of this department for a few days. He looks well and has just returned from India. Now that victory is won he is ready to get back on his old job.

Sorry to learn of Lieutenant Boyd-stum being wounded in the last few days of the battle in the Pacific. We wish him a speedy recovery.

Charles Martin has been showing Gjelstein the short cuts and happy tricks in operating the modern alky plant.

Lucky boys who are on their vacation that there is no worry about gasoline stamps.

Cope says, please, you fellows who should relieve him on his last graveyard: Just before a long change the habit is bad when a double is forced on him.

Postwar home builders: If you have building problems, carry them to Teal Riggs. For reference see V. B. Thomas and O. L. Brown, estimates guaranteed to be within \$5,000.

Operator to shift foreman: If the storm hits here, I'll just shut out my fires and hide in the corner." Shift foreman: "That's o.k., the wind will take care of the fires."

Ted Touchstone leaves the Gas Department to be zone supervisor in the Topping area. We will miss you, Ted. "Bub" Pemberton is replacing Touchstone.

Charlie West, a former operator of the alky plant, who is now holding a nice position with the Stratco people, dropped in to see us, and if you knew Charlie, he still wears that big smile but has taken on a little weight.

Our bowling team is working hard and doing some fine bowling.

BEHIND THE SMILE

I don't know how he is on creeds—I never heard him say; but he's got a smile that fits his face, and wears it every day. When things go wrong, he won't complain—just tries to see the joke. He's always finding little ways of helping other folk.

He sees the good in every one, their faults he never mentions; He has a lot of confidence in people's good intentions.

You soon forget what ails you, when you happen 'round this man; He can cure a case of hypo quicker than the doctor can.

No matter if the sky is gray, you get his point of view, and the clouds begin to scatter, and the sun comes shining through. You'll know him when you meet him, and you'll find it worth your while to cultivate the friendship of the man behind the smile.

Pretty Caller (aboard ship): "Can see the commander, please?"

Yeoman: "Yes, ma'am, the commander always has time to see pret-girls."

Pretty Caller: "Tell him his wife here."

Sergeant (to recruit): "So you're the army now?"

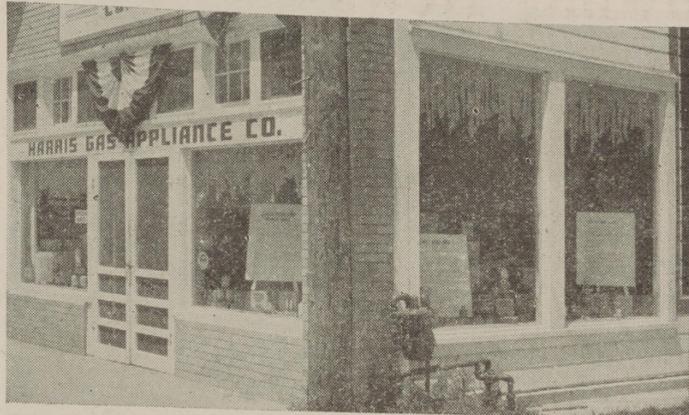
Recruit: "Yes, sir."

Sergeant (Sarcastically): "And I suppose you want a commission?"

Recruit: "Oh, no, sergeant. I'm such a poor shot I'd rather work on straight salary."

The swordfish is a fierce fighter when wounded, and has been known drive his sharp upper jaw through several thicknesses of oak planking.

Shell Display At Pasadena Jubilee



As part of Pasadena's Golden Jubilee celebrating the town's fiftieth anniversary, Shell provided a window display which occupied the show windows of the Harris Gas Appliances building on Main Street.

Prepared by J. B. Harkness, chief chemist, and L. J. Hallmark, training supervisor, the display extolled the merits of Shell employees who reside in Pasadena and who have contributed to the community's growth and have entered the armed services.

Also displayed were the company's products and a history of Shell's achievements in war and peace.

252 members of the Shell organization and their families, totaling 875 persons, live in Pasadena and it was figured that \$900,000 per year in incomes was provided by Shell for this group.

Posters bearing the names of 42 Pasadena men from Shell who are in the armed services and thirteen men who are active in civic affairs were prominently displayed.

Miniature Golfers



Young and old enjoyed the informal Miniature Golf party held August 20 at the Eastwood Course.

Above left to right, Jack Junnell, J. C. Allen, and Bryon Allen.

The youngster is the son of Roy Plaisance who is tutoring him.



A man from Birmingham, Alabama, was driving to Chicago. He was driving through the Kentucky mountains, hoping to reach Cincinnati to spend the night and he stopped to ask of a native the nearest and best way.

"Well, sir, you go down the road ten miles and turn to your right," the native began. Then he stopped and spat. "No, I think you'd do better to go the other way, and take your first left turn." He spat again, thought deeply, then in a sudden burst of confidence exclaimed: "Tell you what, mister—if I was you and aimin' for Cincinnati, I wouldn't start from here at all."

The farmer's wife rushed into the store. "Is this the druggist?" "Yes, ma'am."

"Well, be sure and write plain on them labels just which is for the horse and which is for my husband. I don't want nothin' to happen to that horse before Spring plowin'."

A cowpuncher ordered a steak in a restaurant. The waiter brought it in very rare. The puncher looked at it and demanded that it be taken back to the kitchen and cooked. "It is cooked," said the waiter. "Cooked! I've seen cows hurt worse'n that and get well."

Research Lab News

by Arky

Mebbe it isn't hard to sit at a desk with two tennis defeats, a few aching muscles behind, a hurricane badly missed, Labor Day week-end more a threat than a promise, and a Friday deadline staring one in the face!

All of a sudden, Alice Walker decides to go to school, up north, sub, where the winter snows lie deep (and black) in Pittsburgh.

Peg Munyer's going with her on accounta Peg's navigator is awaiting discharge from the Air Corps, and home is Pittsburgh.

Helene Thomas isn't around any more. Neither is Harold Ammonds.

Mary Lou Goodrich sez she's about to see "him" again, after more than two years.

Doug Wilson broke a leg er sumpin, and only dropped by, today, to see if we're still in business. (Note to Kemmerer: Are we?)

Tabb is infanticipating. (Pliz don't cut that, Jess.)

Edith Askew had (it sez here) an appendectomy and went home from the hospital so soon we didn't get to go leer at her in antiseptic surroundings.

And to top it all off, we chumped off and caught the 11 a. m. bus out, the day after the hurricane changed its mind.

See what we mean? It goes without saying that Charlie Sutton's dreams are slightly on the ??? side, and that the janitor shouldn't have cleaned the doorsill where everybody's height was duly marked—from Ed Blum down to Connie Stiles.

But who's gonna yell first when the next mustachio shows up? Already, it's Earl Manning, Stan Mar-

Miniature Golfers Hold Party Aug. 20

The S. R. E. R. A. miniature golf party held Monday, August 20, at the Eastwood Course was attended by over 50 members and guests, reported committeemen Ella Mae Seamans, Colleen Burch, and Ann Wright.

Teeing off promptly at 7 p. m., the players settled down to tackle the intricate 18-hole course. Unforseen traps and hazards challenged the skill of the would-be experts who felt that par was established as a beginner's score. Even J. W. Collins, experienced miniature golfer and winner of the men's first prize, found the obstacles a severe test.

Ending up with a score of 56, Collins was acknowledged S. R. E. R. A. miniature golf champ and was presented with a handsome shaving set. In the women's division Pat Mosher shot a 59 to win the women's prize of a lovely compact.

Lt. Chuck Donnock, a guest player, was awarded the men's booby prize consisting of tooth paste and shaving lotion, while Marion Smith received the women's booby prize, a pair earrings and costume flowers.

The miniature golf party was one of a series of monthly activities planned for members who do not participate in the more vigorous program offered.

It takes 120 cubic feet to store one ton of paper in rolls, but only eight cubic feet to store a ton of pig lead.

Laughter is not at all a bad beginning for a friendship, and it is far the best ending for one.

ple, and Jim Martin. Buford calls Earl "Dirty-lip."

With Doug unable to ride his "motor" (and when he can't ride it, he just isn't up and about), Pete Wiljutz and Martha Hills are struggling with the stockroom.

Deepest apologies to the one who left us the little note about Johnny "Jingo" Muyres—we lost it in the cafeteria.

Remember that fishing expedition? Get Charlie Sutton's viewpoint, for a change.

And you've heard of Stompin' at the Savoy—well, guess who was Stinkin' at the Plantation Sattidy nite? You don't get that way with coffee alone.

And while you're gettin' another drink o' water, lookit who's back—Bill Bryant! No statement for the press.

Meanwhile, Walter Appleby maintains he had just the kind of vacation he wanted. Sunshine and sleep and stuff. Mostly stuff.

Ray Clerc went "up East" to cool off on his. And Dr. Baker (who allus looks pretty happy, anyhow) fairly beamed about his two weeks.

Whoever suggested that Dick Trainer's sudden interest in the pod columns is purely selfish is an unmitigated zeeerab, and should have his nasty old mouth washed with PH-6. According to directions.

'Twould be silly to be a whiz at miniature golf, if all the booby prizes are as slick as Marion Smith's was.

And after Gene's classic statement concerning the post-war plans for bromine numbers, "all the people hired from now on will be either men or women"—the girls are in a better humor. Monotony is killing.

Bridge post-mortems are killing, too, but there must be a good brand of the game going on, these long slow rides home on No. 2 South End, with Bill Meerbott, Marion Smith, and Dan Urbanek doing their part.

Newest faces in these here now parts belong to Anna Lewis and Joy Cushman, and Anna's learning all about lamp sulfurs, heh, heh, heh.

Eddie Castling's in the mood for two weeks back home, getting her sister started off right with olde Alma Mater and the sisterhood.

Get Jack O'Neal to tell you about gettin' a boost into the downtown flood.

We've been waiting, all this time, for Marshall Andre to do sumpin' so we could talk about him, but they keep the door to that office closed.

Meanwhile, it's about time somebody passed out more cigars and candy. Kappy's was good, but it's a mere memory. Guess he's brushing up on lullabys, now.

Had a few well-chosen words via the Ameche with Lillian (Brenda) Defee, who is having a spot of relaxation at home before returning to Baylor. Sez they're awfully young.

And Kelley, who wears that zoot coat with a red flowing tie and fancy watch-chain to keep warm in, just grins when we ask her what she's gonna do on vacation.

So what does that leave us, except a few words about Reno's ideas about "Lucky" and Jack O'Neal?

Chemical Division Office News

by Vivian S. Tucker

These ex-Houstonians know when to make a visit, and when to get out of Texas. Recently departed, and just ahead of the hurricane, were our old colleagues, Franz A. Horsley and Ross (Just call me Clay) Holloway, from the San Francisco office. It was just like old times, boys, seeing you again, but don't make it so long between drinks next time.

Vacationers: Al Jaeger is home with his chickens—or was. He says he is going to butcher 20 and eat them all himself. Why don't you give us your address, Al? "We'll laks" chicken, too.

Zelma Nichols reports an enjoyable round of events with relatives and friends in Fort Worth and Amarillo.

W. W. Hollifield and family visited in Mineral Wells and Abilene.

Joe and Dorothy Davenport kicked up the dust at Joe's uncle's ranch south of San Antonio while the maternal grandparents entertained little Miss Susan in Minnesota. Joe and Dot wound up at Galveston for the finishing touch.

There is no place like the old haunts, according to E. R. Downing who has recently returned from a trip to the tall sunflower and wheat growing region where he visited his father in Arkansas City and his sister at Wichita, Kansas.

After marking 365 days off the calendar, one at a time, Hazel Miers finally departed on her vacation, but so far we have been unable to obtain any reports on her whereabouts. We will wager, however, it is nowhere near a payroll department.

Dr. Humphreys is back at his desk again wrestling with the daily problems while Platt Okie merrily rolls along for a vacation in Virginia.

Dolly Brennen, whose husband has been stationed in Hawaii, was delightfully surprised to receive a long distance call from him in San Francisco. Dolly needed no persuasion or help in packing her hit-and-run satchel for a quick departure to the west coast; and, judging from all the "oh's," "ah's," and cloud-walking since her return, we are sure the vacation must have been a huge success.

Recent newcomers whom we welcome to our growing family are Alice Cunningham, chemist; Helen Womack, jr. clerk; and A. D. Cotton, technician at the pilot plant.

We are all thankful that the war has reached its conclusion. With the boys returning home, perhaps the girls could use this little tip in a special treat for hubby: One-half cup of cheese added to a waffle recipe produces a waffle which is delicious. Served with any kind of creamed meat, fish or fowl (no points either), it is suitable for either luncheon or supper.

Despite the impending hurricane Saturday evening, the major part of the Chemical Division turned out for the Cogan "housewarming"—actually the term is too mild—"houseburning" would be more appropriate. Take over, Mr. Parkin. You are well qualified to relate the details of this gala evening.

J. E. Parkin speaking:
515 RICHMOND ROAD

The evening of August 25, 1945, will linger long in the memories of some 50 Shellites. The occasion was the housewarming—open house of the Cogan's of Chemical Division Engineering.

It was quite evident to everyone that the war was over because of the spirit of merriment which prevailed. There were no shortages of food or beverages, and everyone had all they wished: Cocktails, olives, cocktails, sandwiches, cocktails, music, cocktails, pretzels, cocktails, pickles and cocktails. And at midnight the cupboard was far from being bare. (Only one individual patronized the tubful of soft drinks just outside the kitchen door.)

Mr. Cogan, the considerate host, took upon himself the superhuman Herculean task of keeping the glasses filled, and Mrs. Cogan, our hostess, with her pleasant winning manners, found a permanent friendly spot in all our hearts, while Myles, Jr., and Jackie, the two fine young Cogan boys, entertained us in their shy manner with several classical renditions on the piano. This was supplemented by a record player which kept the folks all stepping throughout the evening.

Incidentally, Mr. and Mrs. Cogan do have a lovely home. If you want more details, ask any of those present: Dr. and Mrs. Humphreys, Mr. and Mrs. Vockel, Mary Catherine Austin, Dorothy Blohm, Ben Cummings, Mr. and Mrs. Davenport, Bob DeLargey, Mr. and Mrs. DeLong, Bobbie Elliott, Roy Elliott, Lorraine Fletcher, Kathleen Finan, Mr. and Mrs. Bill Kubrecht, Mr. and Mrs. Larsen, Bill Graham, Maurice Henshaw, Mr. and Mrs. Hollifield, Mr. and Mrs. Chrest Johnson, Jim Long, Mr. and Mrs. MacHenry, Mr. and Mrs. McGraw, Edie Meier, Mr. and Mrs. Carl Mulvey, Paul Murrell, Zelma Nichols, Jim Penick, Mr. and Mrs. Reitz, Mr. and Mrs. Scoggin, Charley Sinclair, Mr. and Mrs. Walker, Vivian Tucker and Jim Parkin.

Topping Tales

by Schauncho Grande

Now that V-J day is over along with gas rationing, the bull sessions have a decided change in subjects. "Women in the plant" seems to be the "hit of the week."

Vacations are about over and four of our newest members have returned to the laboratory. They are Spell, Morrow, Radcliff and Norman.

Bill Carpenter has just spent a week of his vacation around Austin. Haven't found out whether he did any fishing or not, but we'll bet he enjoyed going up to the hills.

Guess "Keg" Smith is in Nebraska by this time. Bet he is eating plenty of red points out of his Dad's smokehouse.

Woodland has returned from the service. Lost about 20 pounds while in training. Guess shift-work will fatten him up again.

"Korny" Kolb has come back from a vacation spent in the Rockies. According to the postcards, it must have been a good one.

"Sammie" Houston spent her vacation helping her folks move to the country. Maybe she picked up a couple more freckles while picking peas.

What's this we hear about McMulin being a caliope player—with propane.

"Senator" Bang is leaving us and going to the instrument shop. Hate to see you go, Bang, but hope you like your new job.

Archie Richards and Freddie Driskell don't guard our coast any more. They say that they really don't care now since gasoline isn't rationed.

"Hoot" Crawford, our dude cowhand, hasn't been exchanging shifts much lately. Guess rodeo season is about over.

Chemical Division Beauties



A cross-section of what the chemical Division men are fighting for. This bevy of bathing beauties enjoying their sunshine and salt water in Galveston after working hours are: Front row (left to right), Dorothy Rudewig, Mary Catherine Austin, Dolly Brennen, Helen Kaup, Hazel Miers, Mary O'Rourke; back row (left to right), Doris Pokluda and Edith Meier.

Chemical Division Maintenance News

(Continued from page 5)

old to try and learn to chew tobacco should just curl up and die. He also added that he was beginning to curl already!

Al Fraser got back from a fine vacation. He said that the fish were really biting but the beer ran out.

No, boys, it's not true. The new mail girl can talk. We heard from a very reliable source that she said "Good morning" to Jim Sherrill the other day.

Porche, machinist helper, really got mad the other day. He even said "goll-dang," but he said later that he was sorry because he didn't feel very good. Only brought eight sandwiches in his lunch that day. That proves it.

The day of the reported hurricane Pat Wynne walked into a group of men and said that the latest news on the storm was that it was headed for Houston with winds 150 miles per hour. Within 30 minutes several men went home. They were mostly new men and didn't know Pat very well.

We just found out who "Super Wolf" is—R. R. Childers, better known as "Pinky" from the warehouse! Took a girl home from a date the other night and kissed her goodnight the first time he tried. He's only been going with her for a year and a half. Is that speed, or is that speed?

Why was Beetle, the inspector, asking about treatments for rat poison? Funny thing, but he doesn't bother Olin Hunley's lunch any more.

Koy's new teeth don't fit very well so he just grinds them off a little on the emory wheel. Someone suggested that if Koy and Preacher would trade teeth for a while, they may work better.

Davis came back to work after six weeks' sick leave. Glad to see you back, ole Buddy.

C. L. Jones now calls chemical division boilermakers his headquarters.

We really miss Konzen on his vacation. One thing for sure, if any one ever needs one, he does. Some one

Construction Office Notes

by R. D. Ward

The first part of last month we received a visit from our chief engineer, W. F. Court, from the New York home office.

Well, it looks as though "Mac" McCarty really had the tables turned on "Kingfish" Massey on the second deep-sea fishing trip of last month. This time Mac threw the sea-sickness pills and other remedies overboard, and spent the entire trip enjoying himself looking for mermaids, while our old pill dispenser lay on his back in his bunk below moaning and groaning, and then wishing he could moan. King says very emphatically that it was only a slight upset from the strenuous duties of the previous night's preparation for the trip, and that the sea had nothing to do with it. Good old Mother Mothersills!

His many friends will be glad to hear that Witt Shannon unconsciously survived the ordeal of the night's vigil at home waiting for the hurricane to arrive. At daybreak the next morning Witt awakened just long enough to sound the depth of water at his front porch to assure himself that he was safely marooned from the approach of man or beast, and then retired to spend the rest of the day as he had spent the night before. (We wouldn't know this if we hadn't driven up to his house to pick him up that morning and obtained the information from his young son, who was wading around having the time of his life!)

Ed Hander, that old versatile egg, continues to build up his library of unprintables. If you listen carefully, you may often hear him mumbling about such oddities as chestnut trees, gherkins, milk cans, etc., as he scans his purchase order files each morning.

Here's another army story: Major: "But Rastus, why do you call your cooties 'arithmetic bugs'?" Rastus: 'Cause, if yo' please, sir, dey add to my misery, subtract from my pleasure, divide my attention, and multiply like de dickens!"

"What position does your brother play on the football team?"

"Oh, sort o' crouched and bent over."

said that "Pete" Silver was trying to wean his Chevrolet, but Pete said he thought when they quit rationing gasoline you didn't have to buy any more.

Koy is now the official compressor pulley liner upper. He just looks at them and yells "whoa."

Boilerhouse Steam

By F. A. Bly

For the past 10 minutes I've been watching an ant chasing a little black bug. Right at the present time the ant has intercepted the bug and it now looks as though most any thing could happen.

Bishop and Massey have been doing a little fishin, and you should hear Bishop tell about that big one that got away.

Answer to the Dept. Comment: It is true, that old saying, "While the cat's away the mice will play around." If you don't believe it, come by sometime and I'll give you a first class demonstration. You may even come in with your hair uncombed and that morning-after look—the 11 o'clock desperate and haggard look.

M. P. Marrie off on indefinite sick leave.

W. N. Landrum is now enjoying his vacation sight-seeing in La Porte.

Enis Bickley is still very busy tending water and watching the front door. Apparently he has the whole situation well in hand.

Copeland and Hearn also have been fishing. They even got home with a half bottle of bait.

I still have five cents for information concerning Rinehart.

A certain young lady wonders how some people could wine, dine and dance until dawn. Well, Miss Anita Gilstrap should know by that experience is the best teacher. It does make the day just a little rough, don't you think so, Anita?

Well, Grothe, I didn't take the at main oil, so I guess you'll have to postpone celebrating my departure for a while.

Osculation is supposed to be an art. Harry Kennedy proved the point when he kissed his little Ford goodnight before putting the bed in the refinery garage.

Observed on hurricane night: Hilliard and McDonald at their and making goo-goo eyes at each other. It was a long night, wasn't it?

O. J. Ruff mentioned that his pocket knife was to disappear June 6, 1945 since I've been trying to get the knife just to see if he would be doing anything.

As a shift foreman, "Butter" Derrington is tops with the Very conscientious and cooperative.

Jim Stowers on sick leave.

Tony Perrard's latest request for a rear-view mirror to put on log desk. Then he thinks he can see the scenery without turning around.

White and Pugh are now arguing each other.

Drew is preparing to do something drastic—such as drink a cola.

"So your husband's in the army?" "Yes, he made him a gunner and that's what he's been doing since I married him."

"Always been a gunner?" "Yes. Ever since I've known he's been 'gunner do this' and 'ner do that,' but he never did anything worth while."

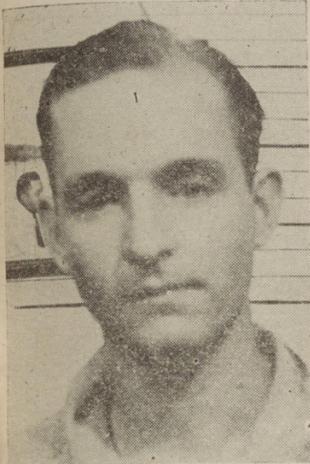
"Your wife needs a change," said the doctor. "Salt air will cure her." The next time the physician found her bedside, fanning his wife's herring.

THE SHELLEGRAM

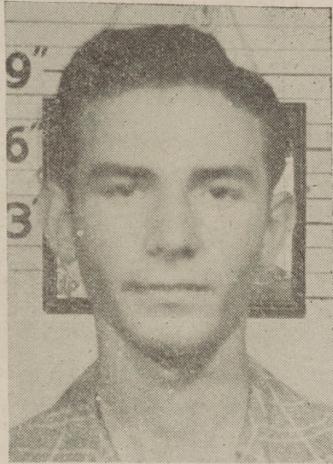
MILITARY NEWS SECTION

TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 18, 1945

MILITARY LEAVES



R. L. MCGRAW
Utility
8-4-45



E. E. MORRIS
Dispatching
8-20-45

Sam Martin Back On Job



Sam Martin, left, promoted to Zone Supervisor after his return from the Seabees, pauses for a chat with Assistant M. M. Bill Cowgill, center, and Zone Supervisor C. A. "Swede" Hanson.

Beware Swindling Schemes Cautions Business Bureau

Mr. Average Citizen is being warned by the Better Business Bureau to refuse to accept unordered C.O.D. shipments. A new swindling racket has been disclosed, it was announced.

Merchant Marine graduates or members of their family received unordered shoulder bars and insignia through the Railway Express Agency, with a charge of \$5.20 C.O.D., worth about 70c. According to a report of the Express Co., the postoffice department has stopped mail delivery and holders of the C.O.D. receipts are being reimbursed.

"Do not accept C.O.D. shipments of any goods you did not order. Unordered goods may be discarded without obligation to the shipper," the Better Business Bureau advises.

The Bureau also reports that phoney "Jobs with Investment" schemes with returned servicemen as victims are increasing in volume and pressure. Recent investigations by the Bureau revealed that the old-time racket of trapping the unwary (and their dollars) by advertising good jobs with excellent pay and the opportunity to become a part owner of a prosperous (?) business is history repeating itself.

In previous exposed rackets all that was necessary to qualify for the "unusual opportunity" was the investment of anywhere from \$250 to \$10,000 or more. Experience, ability, personality or other essential qualifications were unimportant, if the job seeker had the necessary folding money and was willing to invest it without being "too nosy" about the business he was invited to buy into, or about the men with the itching palms who were handing out big jobs of prosperity to deserving persons (with dough).

Returning servicemen and others looking forward to a peacetime business career with an assured future will provide easy pickings for crooked promoters with mythical jobs and phoney investments. The Better Business Bureau invites calls to investigate such schemes, thereby saving time, money and regret for unsuspecting victims.

Ledo Road.

Hope this finds things going good back in the States and at the refinery. I am fine and the weather is plenty warm.

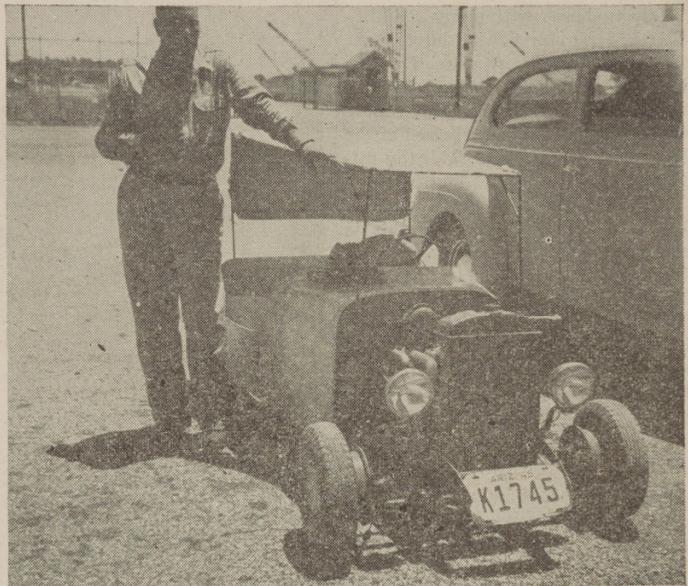
As you will see, I have a change of address again. I am now assigned to a mobile quartermaster trucking company.

Will give you a brief history of what I have been doing since I entered the service. Took my basic at Camp Callan, California, and was selected for schooling as a mechanic. After completing the course we came to Fort Bliss, Texas, where I was assigned as cadre. There I was classed as instructor in mechanics. We gave the trainees 10 weeks of basic training, seven weeks of which consisted of actually doing the work under supervision of instructors.

The centralized motor pool at Fort Bliss carried an Army rating of superior while I was there, and I also carried an article in "Army Motors." Superior is the highest rating in the Army for such work. I received a mechanics medal, awarded all who were cadre at the time.

In April I was made available for overseas shipment as rotation of personnel, and from that time until now I have been traveling a lot. I cannot tell you much about it due to its being military information; how-

J. E. Johnson's Homemade Car



J. E. Johnson recently returned to his old job as pipefitter, after three years with the Seabees, 22 months of which was spent in the Pacific. As evidence of his mechanical ability, Johnson brought back with him the small car shown in the photograph which he made from spare parts and an Austin motor. Five months was needed for the completion of the job which was done while he was stationed at Port Hueneme, Calif.

Johnson and his wife drove the car to Houston, stopping enroute in Phoenix, Arizona, for treatment of his shoulder at the Navy hospital located there.

It was in Arizona that he obtained a license for the vehicle as the State of California refused to issue one. Make of the car was listed on the records as "unknown."

The car holds five gallons of gas, three quarts of oil, gets better than 50 miles to the gallon, and cruises at 45 to 50 miles per hour. The maximum speed is 70 miles per hour.

The body is aluminum, with a canvas top, has a model T high speed rear end with 3 in 1 gear, sealed beam headlights, and 400x8 tires similar to those used on wheelbarrows and landing wheel on reconnaissance planes.

Body Discharged



Sgt. M. J. Bady is now back on the job in the Automotive Dept. after 37 months of military service, 28 months of which were spent overseas. Although he received the Bronze Star for the Marshall Islands campaign, Sgt. Bady said the hardest part of the Army was the week spent in San Antonio getting his discharge papers.

ever, I am still doing the same kind of work and have increased my knowledge a good bit, as we have available some good books and material for such.

I am also taking a course in diesel engines which is very interesting. The Army has all kinds of engines and, of course, we become accustomed to them all sooner or later. I have been thinking that I might like to do mechanic work after the war; however, it would depend on the conditions that exist when I return to work for the company.

Would like to again thank the company for such a good family allowance policy. My wife tells me she receives the checks regularly and that they sure do come in handy. I

feel sure Shell has won a worthy praise through such a policy. All of which will lead to good advertisement for the company.

Everywhere I have been out of the States I see Shell products, and they sure make me feel more at home, or should I say remind me of the good old days at home?

I feel sure we are all looking to the time when the war will be over and we can return to the U. S. A. and our families—then to our jobs which will seem like normal life again. It doesn't take long to decide that there is no country that will begin to compare with the U. S. and its standards of living.

Keep the gasoline flowing and we will keep the vehicles rolling.
Cpl. Lester Havard.

Linz, Austria.

I am enclosing my renewal certificate for family allowance, showing an increase of government allowance for dependants. My son, John Michael, was born June 6, 1945.

I have been back through Germany, France and into Switzerland the past few weeks. The trip I made through the latter was the most pleasant one I ever made (in Europe). The scenery is beautiful and the small country is a paradise compared to these war-torn countries surrounding it. The people were very glad to see the "American Super Men Soldiers," as we were often called.

At the present time I am not in the Army of Occupation. My division, the 65th, came into Linz, Austria on May 5, and we are just waiting for hotter outfits to be re-deployed and then our turn will probably come.

Thanking you for Shell's past favors and benefits.

T/5 John B. Floyd.

Pacific Area.

This is to inform you of the reason for the change in my Navy pay. The fact is, my wife had a baby on June 6, 1945. His name is Ronald Allan Nelson.

I wish to thank Shell for all they are doing for me and my family. I am enjoying receiving the SHELLEGRAM, the Shell News and the Readers Digest very much.

Oscar C. Nelson, S 1/c.

France.

I just received the check for my insurance and I want to thank you for it. I sure will be glad when I can get back in that payline at the plant.

Everything is going just fine here with me and my company. We have been moving around quite a lot, but think we are settled for a while now, although the location is not so good. There isn't much of a town to go to near here. Paris is a nice city. I have been there several times and I sure did enjoy the sight-seeing. Here's hoping everyone is doing well at the refinery and that I can see all of you in the near future.

S/Sgt. Charles A. Phillips.

HAS NEW ADDRESS

Writing from California, Lt. Roy Beathard says that he has been assigned to sea duty in the Pacific and will now have a fleet post office, San Francisco, Calif., address.

European Theatre

Just a few lines to let you all know that I am well and hope my many friends are likewise. I have been overseas since May 1, 1945.

I want you to know that I appreciate all that you have done for my family. My one hope is that when I come back to the States I can get my job back at Shell.

I am still receiving the Shell News and appreciate it very much.

T/5 Roger Williams, Jr.

Camp Parks, Calif.

Just a line to let you know my change of address. I am now at the Seabee Replacement Depot here at Camp Parks. I just got back from a 30-day leave after 26½ months of overseas duty. By the time I finished seeing the folks and all, I didn't have time to come down thru Houston. Perhaps it won't be too much longer before we can all come back to stay.

F. J. Alexander, CM 2/c.

Camp Fannin, Texas.

Since I'm to be gone from here for about a month on detached service, I've had to get this family allowance form off to you in a big rush.

Please continue to send my mail to the present address, as it will be forwarded to me until I return.

Thanks for your wonderful cooperation.

Cpl. W. D. Antone.

Philippines

Just a few lines to let you all know I am still o. k. I know everything is all right back at the plant, as we are still using plenty of Shell oil and gas.

I have been getting my SHELLEGRAM regularly here lately. At first I wondered if somebody was kidding me, but mail here is good now. We find the natives here more than friendly. One is surprised at the kind, or I should have said, the different races.

I am still looking forward to working for Shell Oil Co. when this is over, and I am sure many more of Shell's little boys feel just like I do. I think no other company proved to its men any more than Shell that it stands behind them 100 per cent, and that is something that will never be overlooked by anyone.

R. D. Phillips, SF 2-c.

Southwest Pacific.

I have almost completed my twenty-sixth month overseas and I must admit that I am over-anxious to return. I have seen quite a few of the employes of the plant on military leave and have thoroughly enjoyed the visits. I visited with R. D. Perry, CSK, before he was transferred from his last activity. I noticed in the Shell News that he was at home at the same time his oldest son was.

The longer I have to stay out here the harder I find it to write. Maybe I will be home before long and can extend my regards to my friends in person.

I think that Shell has been doing a wonderful job and I know that her employes are proud of her.

W. R. McClain, SK 1/c.

Luzon.

I have received the last five issues of the SHELLEGRAM in the past few days and really did enjoy reading them. I had not received one in the past six months, but I noticed they had been incorrectly addressed.

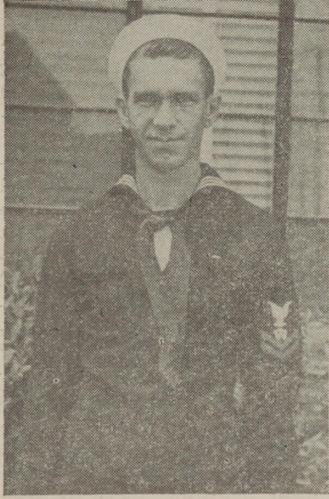
Shell is quite at home here on Luzon. I have seen the old sign up and down the roads and in the towns. Yes, almost like old times. We are now using a tank to haul water with that has Shell gas and oil written all over it. This tank had been used by the Japs for the same reason, so we just took over for them. Shell is in this war in more ways than one.

Hoping to be seeing things back in the States before too many more months go by.

Sgt. A. H. Parker.

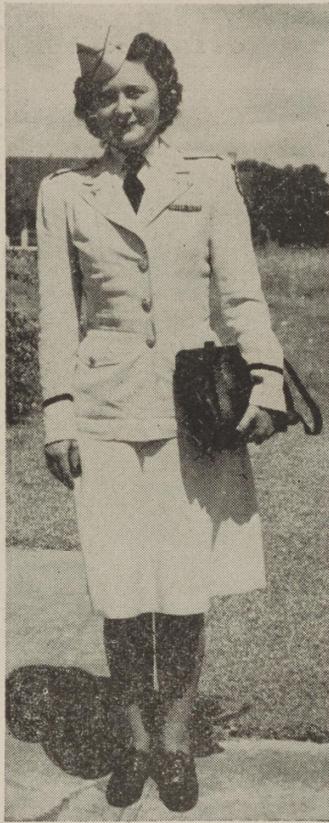
Okinawa.

I am in the Signal Co. of the 96th Infantry Division, which I think is the best division in the Pacific. After



Carl W. Lyons, MoMM 2/c, visited the Refinery while on leave this summer. Formerly employed in the Dispatching dept., he left for boot training at San Diego, Calif., in July, 1943. Lyons was stationed at Mare Island prior to his recent leave.

Army Nurse



Second Lt. Elizabeth Hechler, former Industrial Relations employee, looks very trim in her Army Nurse Corps uniform. Serving on a hospital ship in the Atlantic and for a time in Italy, Lieutenant Hechler has been in the Army since March, 1943. She was employed June 28, 1937.

a short briefing and training period on jungle warfare on Oahu, Hawaii, we were ready for the real thing.

After we were put out to sea we were told our objective, Yap Island. However, after a few days at sea the plans were changed; it seems that we were going after bigger fish. Our task force was regrouped at a rendezvous area, and we were off again under the command of General MacArthur.

We made the initial attack on Leyte the morning of October 20, 1944. From that day on, the 96th division has done very well for itself.

At the present time we are on the island of Okinawa. Made the amphibious landing on Easter Sunday morning, the opposition being very slight at first. It has been a lot different since we have run into the bulk of the ole boys at the southern end of the island. They are well dug in the hills where they have two and three-story honeycomb compartments. They run out their artillery pieces on tracks, fire as many rounds as they like, run the pieces back in and close the big steel door behind them. So you see it is darn hard to get a direct hit on the artillery pieces, ammunition, or the personnel, whereas, if they were in the open like the European situation, we could knock the hell out of them. It really takes foot troops to get them out, which is very expensive in human lives.

I hope this thing is over with soon, so I can come home and back to Shell again.

T/5 John J. Delmot.

Ft. Still, Oklahoma.

In regard to the family allowance plan I want to tell you that my overseas pay has stopped since I arrived back in the States about May 4. I think Shell has been plenty nice about this family allowance policy.

At present, and I hope my address will stay the same until I change it back to Shell, I am with the F. A.

Training Detachment at Fort Sill.

I hope the points drop soon and I am back with all of you.

Sgt. Raleigh E. Bishop.

New York, N. Y.

I am still stationed at New York City, working with the USNR Midshipmen School at Columbia University. This duty has not been changed, however, it will no longer be classified as sea duty by the Navy.

Give my regards to everyone at the refinery.

Lt. (jg) S. M. Blackwell.

Bebra, Germany.

I have been here about two and a half months now. This makes my 27th month overseas and I can only add up 73 points, so I imagine it will be a little while yet before I can figure on coming home.

When we first arrived, we had this town to ourselves but now we have part of the 69th division here and it crowds our one picture show to capacity. This is about all the "G. I." entertainment we have at present.

I was very fortunate to have two of my brothers stationed near by, and I was allowed to visit them.

Our work in Bebra is supervisory. At other places we had to teach the local workers the "ropes" and then they would do the work. It was different when we reached here. All we have to do is see that they do the work.

I have been receiving the Shell News and SHELLEGRAM regularly but have not had a Readers Digest in a few months. I want to thank the Shell Oil Co. for what they are doing for me and my wife. It will not be forgotten.

My best regards to everyone at the plant.

Sgt. S. E. Croucher.

Ft. Myers, Fla.

I am now back in Florida at Buckingham Field after spending an enjoyable furlough in Houston. I enjoyed my visit to the refinery very much and will be glad when I can come back for good.

It has finally rained down here after several months drouth, so maybe things will get green again.

I wish to express my appreciation for the Family Allowance checks. I also receive the SHELLEGRAM and Readers Digest regularly which I thoroughly enjoy.

Thanks again and the best of luck to everyone.

S/Sgt. Thomas C. Huffman.

Douglas, Arizona.

I wish to take this opportunity to thank you for sending me the SHELLEGRAM which I enjoy reading very much.

As you will see by my new address, I have been transferred from Marfa, Texas, to the air field at Douglas, Arizona.

Thank you for your many kind deeds.

Sgt. Forrest E. Lee.

Hawaii

I want you to know that I really appreciate what you have done, and are doing, for the fellows on military leave. I will certainly be glad to return to work for you. I have been getting the SHELLEGRAM, Shell News, and Readers Digest and enjoy reading them.

I am in a P-61 Night Fighter Squadron at present, stationed in Hawaii having returned from the Marianas and Iwo Jima. Don't know when I may get back to the States, as we may see some action later on in the final fight against the Japs.

Tell the boys in the Topping Dept. to write if they have time.

1st Lt. Ervin A. Mankins.

Visit Refinery



Houston Refinery men who were able to visit the plant recently are, top row, left to right, A. W. Williams and W. H. Walker. Bottom, D. C. Lisle and R. M. Horrocks. (See detailed stories below).

On a 12-day leave prior to transferring to the Seabees on completion of boot training, A. W. Williams, S 2/c, dropped by to say "hello" to his old friends in the Instrument Shop. Employed in May, 1934, Seaman Williams went on military leave four months ago.

Employees in the Pipe Shop were paid a visit last month by W. H. Walker, boatswain's mate 1/c, who has been transferred to the Coast Guard Barracks in Houston after 20 months at sea. Entering the Navy in September, 1942, Walker was sent to Bermuda and later was on convoy duty in the Straits of Gibraltar, Casa Blanca, Africa, France, England, Scotland and Ireland.

S/Sgt. D. C. Lisle returned in July from the European Theater of Operations with battle stars received for the Po Valley mission, Appenine mountains, Rhineland and Balkans air war. Overseas since November, 1944, the former Cracking dept. employee, an aerial gunner, took part in bombing raids over the Shell Refinery near Vienna. Employed May 20, 1941, he entered the service in July, 1942. Following a 30-day furlough he reported to Drew Field, Fla.

Kunming, China.

I want to thank you for everything you have done for me and my family since I have been in the service.

I have been receiving the SHELLEGRAM and really enjoy reading about all the fellows out at the refinery.

Best regards to all my friends and I hope it won't be too long before I can be back on my old job.

Cpl. Geo. D. Williams.

Mindanao.

On July 13 my pay status changed and I was promoted to the rank of sergeant.

I again wish to thank you for the good work you are doing for the servicemen. Soon hope to be back there at the old grind.

Sgt. Roy E. Schroeder.

The Main Office perked up the month when former head cost accountant R. M. Horrocks walked in for a while on a 30-day furlough. Now platoon sergeant in the Marine Corps, Dick has been overseas months. He served aboard a battleship cruiser, and his visit home is his first in three years. A Shell employee since July, 1929, his new assignment takes him to the Southern Procurement Division in Atlanta.

Camp Hood, Texas

I have been part of a regular training camp for nearly six weeks now. I have completed five weeks of basic training.

Say "hello" to everyone in the Topping Dept. for me.

Pvt. Sammie P. Davis



Back after 16 months in the Pacific, Lt. (jg) W. C. Smellage is stationed at the Naval Air Station in Corpus Christi. He was in the N. A. C. flying patrol and was in Morotai and the Philippines. Lieutenant Smellage was assigned to the Engineering Field at the Naval Air Station at Corpus Christi for further assignment.

To Clark. (Stories)

B. J. Field employed in the rough last month. Roy, employed in the military is now stationed at the Marsh and P.

On his 20th month of service, Roy, a long-aw employee since July, 1919, three years in the Marsh and P.

Sgt. W. employee since a year ago. furlough in the Camp Hood. Clark was badge. He 1942.

Home on furlough from California, was

Visiting the leave in over WT 3/c, who on submarine in the North since May. Cracking dept. the Receiving cisco at the e for further as

NEWS

Visit Refinery



Top row, left to right, B. J. Royall, R. H. Zapp, and W. D. Clark. Bottom, J. J. Ford, D. O. Henry, and Lee Hammett. (Stories below).

B. J. Royall, former Engineering Field employee, was home on furlough last month after finishing basic training in the Army. Private Royall, employed in June, 1944, went on military leave May 21, 1945, and is now stationed at Fort Knox, Ky.

On his return to the States after 20 months overseas duty in the Pacific, Roy H. Zapp, MoMM 1/c, paid a long-awaited visit to the Refinery. Employed in the Machine Shop August 7, 1939, he entered the Seabees three years later and saw action on the Marshall Islands, Marianas, Luzon and Philippines.

Sgt. W. D. Clark, Cracking dept. employee who has been in the Service a year this month, was home on furlough in August. Stationed at Camp Hood where he is assigned to instruct new trainees, Sergeant Clark wears the expert infantry badge. He was employed March 19, 1942.

Home on leave following completion of boot camp at San Diego, California, was D. O. Henry, AS, Con-



trol lab employee who joined the Navy in May of this year. Employed June 24, 1937, Don expressed a liking for Navy life and said that it agreed with him as is evidenced by the above picture.

Capt. J. J. Ford, former Gas dept. employee, paid the Refinery a visit on his return to the States recently. Entering the Army in November, 1941, he was overseas almost a year with the Seventh bomb group. Captain Ford's employment with Shell dates back to August 25, 1932.

Lee Hammett, CSF, home after 33 months spent in the Pacific, dropped by the Refinery for a visit recently. The former Automotive dept. employee, who signed up with the Seabees in July, 1942, and went overseas the same year, listed Guadalcanal, New Zealand, Tarawa, Hawaii, Saipan and Tinian as places of assignment. Upon seeing his 26-month-old daughter for the first time, Chief Hammett said it was wonderful to be home.

Fort Bliss, Texas,

I received the SHELLEGRAM and was plenty glad to get it. You can be assured that I read every word of it. I also received the Shell News, which I was proud to get.

As you can see I have changed my address. How long I will be here no one knows.

I am looking forward to the time when I can return to work at the Refinery.

Pvt. Dale Landes.

India.

I am fine and doing a big job over here. Sure wish I was back on the job at the plant.

Today marks my third year in the service. I have plenty of it now. I wish I could get out.

I hope everyone at the plant is fine and still doing a big job. I hope all the labor trouble will be cleared up so that when I come home I can get a better job out there.

I hope to see the States very soon and get on my job.

Sgt. Arthur R. Hughes.

Port Hueneme, Calif.

Due to the arrival of a new son, Mark Donald Laird, on the 8th of July, my Navy family allowance has been changed.

I hope that everything is going smoothly at the refinery these days. But I know that they must be, with Shell still putting out the best.

I sincerely hope the day isn't far off when I can return to my job and friends at the Houston plant.

I am dead on my feet from fighting a forest fire here in these California mountains, so will close until another time. Everything the company has done for us fellows in the service has been greatly appreciated. But darn my hide, I can't seem to put it into writing some how!

Sonny James Laird, MM 2/c.

Scotland,

I have neglected writing you, but better late than never. Everything is swell with me. I'm in the best of health, have gained 20 pounds in weight, and was promoted to captain on July 28, 1945.

I'm still stationed in Prestwick, Ayrshire, Scotland, the A T C air terminal of the world, where I've been base ordnance officer for the past 23 months.

You know, 23 months doesn't seem long if you say it fast, but believe me it's a long time. It feels swell to be able to write without censorship. I regularly receive the Shell News and the SHELLEGRAM, which I certainly enjoy. I really would appreciate a few letters from you guys in the lab.

Tell all my friends hello for me and please forward these few lines to the lab gang.

Captain Rex Tucker.

Port Hueneme, Calif.

This is to acknowledge receipt of my 10-year service tie chain which I appreciate very much. It so happened that I was home on leave when it arrived. Thanks.

I had hoped to pay Shell a visit during my leave, but my wife and one of my daughters have been ill, so I haven't been able to get around as much as I would have liked to. However, the war news at present is so good that I have hopes of this war being brought to a quick and victorious end in the very near future. Then my visits to Shell will be similar to those I made prior to 1942; you know, those lovely graveyards, 4 to 12, 8 to 4 visits that lasted eight hours each.

J. R. Devereaux, WT 1/c.



Lt. Charles Pearce on the road to Hitler's former mountain hide-out. The underground fortress is in the right background.

Austria,
July 6, 1945.

My mail has been rather mixed up, having changed addresses several times and spending three months in the hospital. I have been overseas almost a year.

I am now in a heavy artillery battalion and like it very much. We are in Austria and all hoping to get home soon, although my little 71 points will hardly keep me there.

Lt. Charles W. Pearce.

Girl Marine



Cpl. Theopal Hortman, of the U. S. Marine Reserves, visited the Refinery in July. Formerly employed in the Topping dept., Cpl. Hortman is now in the transportation corps at Camp Miramar, California. Entering Shell's employ in December 1942, she left for military service on January 15, 1944.

Ryukyu Islands.

It seems as though I have been in the service at least three years, and will be glad when this thing is over and I am a civilian and a Shell employee again!

I am now on my twenty-fourth month overseas, but I do have hopes of going to the States some time in the near future.

What has happened to the SHELLEGRAM? I have received only one copy the past six months, and I enjoyed reading it very much.

Well, I do not know anything of interest to write about. I am o. k. We have a nice camp and the chow is fair. There is a very good movie very nite; and I am not working very hard but regular.

I want to thank Shell for the insurance check I received, and on behalf of my wife and myself I want to thank the company for all the past favors. We really appreciate them.

Tell all "hello" for me and that I am hoping to see them in the near future.

H. G. Creed, MM 2/c.

Pacific Area.

This is just to let you know that I received a promotion to machinist mate first class on August 1.

While I was home on leave I was happy to visit the Shell plant and see some of my old friends there. I appreciate the hearty welcome I received, and I hope to return again soon and this time not for just a visit.

Again, I wish to express my appreciation for your family allowance plan.

Malcolm D. Rucker, MM 1/c.

Camp Chaffee, Ark.,

There has been a change in my overseas pay as I have been returned to the States, but I was unable to advise you sooner since I had not been assigned up until now.

I am now located at Camp Chaffee, Arkansas, with the Headquarters and Headquarters W. D. P. C. My wife has also had a change of address. She is now residing in Fort Smith, Arkansas.

I hope this finds everything in order and everyone well at the plant.

T/4 Henry C. Nannen.

Cairo,

My situation has changed considerably. You probably remember the "Heat Rash," a paper which I edited in Abadan, Iran. After being transferred from Abadan to Tripoli I started another AACCS paper for the detachment in Tripoli. The commanding officer of the 57 AACCS group happened to see this one and had me transferred to headquarters to be in charge of publications, so I am now a Cairo commando and editor of the two group publications. I'll send you the paper within the next few days, the magazine is classified so I can't send it.

We've been receiving news the last few days to the effect that negotiations for Japan's surrender are under way, and I hope that this doesn't turn out to be another rumor. Even if the war is over, however, it will be quite some time before I will be able to return to the States, as the AACCS will be over here as long as the air route is being flown, and that will be, conservatively speaking, for some time!

I enjoyed the last issue of the SHELLEGRAM very much, but regret that I will be unable to use any of the jokes; I seem to remember having printed them in the "Heat Rash." Incidentally, any time that you run across any material that you think would be suitable for an Army paper, don't hesitate to send it to me, I'm always running out!

Again, I want to say how very grateful I am to Shell for the family allowance and insurance checks.

Cpl. Truman Thomas.

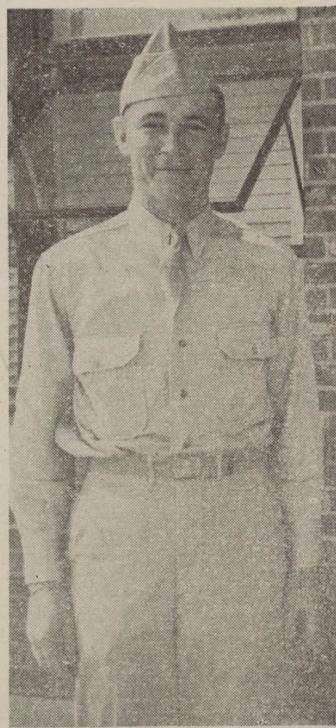
South Pacific.

From the way things look now I should be in the States in the near future and, of course, back with Shell. My points are enough to get me there if the Navy will hurry and start it to working.

I want to say again that both my wife and I appreciate the family allowance benefit as it has been a big help to us. I have not seen or heard of another company with a military policy as good as Shell's.

Give my regards to the gang, and I hope to see all of them soon.

T. B. Viser, CWT.



Home on a 10-day furlough the latter part of July, Pvt. R. T. Garbs, formerly employed in the Control lab, paid the Refinery a visit. Now at the Replacement Depot at Fort Ord, California, Pvt. Garbs said he liked the Army fine, that something new was always happening. Employed September 6, 1940, the former Special Tester went on military leave in January, 1945.

1069

separate petroleum products, manufactured by the men and women of Shell's six refineries, contribute materially to the welfare of our country in peace and war. These 1069 products are grouped around 163 base products listed below:

MOTOR FUELS

- Shell Gasoline
- Shell Premium Gasoline
- Army 82-Octane Gasoline
- Army 72-Octane Gasoline
- Army 80-Octane All Purpose Gasoline

AVIATION FUELS

- 62-Octane Aviation Gasoline
- 73-Octane Aviation Gasoline
- 80-Octane Aviation Gasoline
- 91-Octane Aviation Gasoline
- 100-Octane Aviation Gasoline
- Jet Propulsion Fuel
- Reference Fuel for Laboratories

DIESEL ENGINE FUELS

- Dieseline
- Dieseline—Army-Navy Grade
- Heavy Marine Diesel Fuel
- Reference Fuel for Testing

COOKING AND HEATING FUELS

- Range and Stove Naphtha
- Kerosene
- Range Fuel
- No. 1 Fuel Oil
- No. 2 Fuel Oil
- No. 3 Fuel Oil
- Industrial Distillate
- No. 5 Fuel Oil
- Industrial No. 5 Fuel Oil
- Residual Fuel Oil
- Navy Fuel—Special Grade
- Still Run Coke
- Industrial Coke Screenings
- Modified Still Run Coke

AUTOMOTIVE LUBRICANTS

- Shell X-100 Motor Oils
- Golden Shell Motor Oils
- Silver Shell Motor Oils
- Truck and Bus Oils
- Super Gear Lubricant
- Transmission Oils
- Flushing Oil
- Shock Absorber Oil
- Super Chassis Lubricant
- Pressure Gun Lubricant
- Wheel Bearing Grease
- Water-Proof Grease
- Universal Joint Lubricant
- Steering Gear Lubricant

AIRCRAFT LUBRICANTS

- AeroShell Oils
- AeroShell Fluids
- AeroShell Compounds
- AeroShell Greases

DIESEL ENGINE LUBRICANTS

- Shell Talpax Oils
- Shell Rudis Oils
- Shell Talpa Oils

MARINE LUBRICANTS

- Shell Marine Turbo Oils
- Shell Marine Talpa Oils
- Shell Marine Walco Oils

MARINE LUBRICANTS

(Cont.)

- Shell Marine Valva Oils
- Shell Marine Marica Oils
- Shell Marine Chalma Oils
- Shell Marine Compresso Oils

INDUSTRIAL LUBRICATING OILS

Engine and Machine Oils

- Shell Albus Oils
- Shell Carnea Oils

Hydraulic Oils

- Shell Tellus Oils

Pneumatic Tool Oils

- Shell Clava Oils

Textile Machinery Oils

- Shell Textilis Oils

Concrete Form Oil

- Shell Arca Oil

Black Oils

- Shell Japonica Oils

Compressor and Ice Machine Oils

- Shell Compresso Oils

Rust Preventives

- Shell Ensis Oils
- Shell Ensis Fluids
- Shell Ensis Compounds

Cutting Oils

- Shell Pella Oils
- Shell Lato Oils
- Shell Garia Oils
- Shell Virgo Oils

Steam Engine Oils

- Shell Walco Oils
- Shell Valva Oils
- Shell Spelta Oils

Rock Crusher Oils

- Shell Alpa Oils

Heat Treating Oils

- Shell Ergo Oils
- Shell Voluta Oils

Steel Mill Oils

- Shell Tanera Oils

Railroad Car Oils

- Shell Lima Oils
- Shell Livida Oils

Gear Oils

- Shell Parva Oils
- Shell Tribunis Oils
- Worm Gear Oil

Steam Turbine Lubricants

- Shell Turbo Oils
- Shell Turbo Cleaner

High Temperature Lubricant

- Shell Mandrel Lubricant

General Utility Oils

- Shell Donax Oils
- Shell Lotus Oils

INDUSTRIAL GREASES

General Purpose Greases

- Albida Fibre Grease
- Unedo Cup Grease
- Shell Service Grease
- Graphite Grease

Railway Greases

- Airbrake Cylinder Grease
- Black Grease "AA"
- Locomotive Pressure Grease
- Shell Elax Curve Grease

Gear and Bearing Greases

- Shell Indus Lubricants
- Shell Mya Grease
- Shell Cardium Compound

Tractor Greases

- Shell Tracrol Lubricants
- Dark Track Grease

Miscellaneous Greases

- Leaded Pipe Thread Lubricant
- Elax Axle Grease
- Wire Rope Lubricant
- Jackhammer Lubricant
- Rock Drill Lubricant "A"
- Wood Core Gear Grease
- Liquid Grease

AGRICULTURAL AND GARDEN SPRAY OILS

Summer Spray Oils

- Shell Medol Soluble Sprays
- Shell Mil-du Spray
- Shell Nicona Garden Emulsions
- Shell Taxona Sprays
- Shell Triona Sprays
- Shell Vapona No. 1
- Summer Tank Mix Oils

Dormant Spray Oils

- Shell Helix Oils
- Neutral Oils

LIVESTOCK SPRAYS, INSECTICIDES

- Livestock Spray
- Shell Tex
- Mosquito Oil

ASPHALT PRODUCTS

- Road Asphalt
- Quick-Curing Liquid Asphalts
- Medium-Curing Liquid Asphalts
- Slow-Curing Liquid Asphalts
- Penetration Grade Asphalts
- Road Oils
- Shell Colas Emulsion
- Shell Colas Premix Emulsion

Corrosion-Prevention Grades

- Asphaltic Primer
- Asphaltic Dip
- Asphaltic Enamel

Waterproofing Asphalt

- Plastic Asphalt

Roofing Grades

- Air-Refined Asphalt Cements

LIQUEFIED PETROLEUM GASES

Cooking and Heating Fuels

- Shellane
- Butane

Metal Cutting Torch

- Shell Industrial Gas

"City" Gas Enriching Agents

- Shell Liquid Gas TN-4
- Shell Liquid Gas TN-6

TECHNICAL PRODUCTS

Used in manufacture of:

- Synthetic Rubber
- Rubber Solvent
- Dutrex 6

Naval Stores

- Special Extraction Naphtha

Insecticides

- Dispersal
- Regular Base No. 1
- No. 40 Base Oil

Synthetic Enamels

- E. 407 Solvent

Paints, Varnishes, Floor Waxes

- Super V. M. & P. Naphtha
- Special V. M. & P. Naphtha
- Special No. 85 Mineral Spirits
- Heavy Solvent No. 1
- Dutrex 20
- TS-28R Solvent

Coal Tar Products

- Heavy Tar Solvent
- Heavy Tar Solvent No. 4
- Avoro 8 Solvent
- NBP—Aromatic Solvent No. 2

Disinfectants

- Cresylic Acids

Explosives

- Toluene

Refinery By-Products

- Paper Manufacture
- Shell Sodium Sulfide
- Shell Spent Caustic Soda

Fertilizer Manufacture

- Oil Free 58% Alkylation Acid

Finished Products Ready for Use:

- Commercial Dry Cleaning Fluids
- Furniture Polish
- Glass Kleanzit
- Spot Remover
- Safety Kleanzit
- Anti-Freeze

Constant additions to and revisions in Shell Oil Company's manufacturing schedules cause the total of products to vary almost from day to day. The total given above was accurate on July 1, 1945, and does not include the many chemical products—acetone, methyl ethyl ketone, butadiene, ammonium sulphate, NH₃, allyl alcohol, allyl chloride and others—manufactured by Shell Chemical Division.

GEARED FOR PROGRESS