



Vol. 15 No. 11

HOUSTON, TEXAS

November 1950

Employees Give \$8700 To Chest

Participation Hits High Of 85% Plus

More than \$8,700 was raised by employees of the Houston Refinery and Chemical Plant for the Houston and Harris County Community Chest drive last month. Both locations showed increases in the amounts pledged.

The Refinery pledged \$6,289.41. About 86 percent of the employees contributed an average of \$3.44. Compared to 1949, contributions increased 40 percent and the number of employees contributing increased 33 percent.

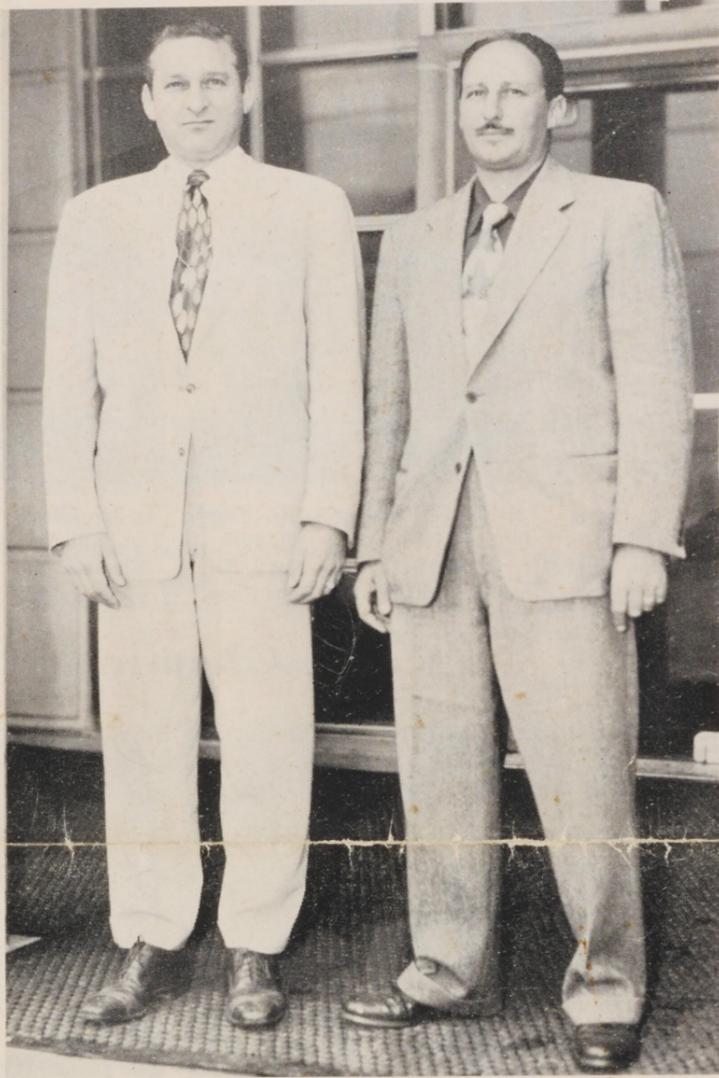
The \$2,428.20 pledged by Chemical employees represented 89 percent of the Houston Plant personnel. Contributors averaged \$2.70 apiece in pledges. All of which represents a very slight increase in number of employees participating as compared to last year and an 18 percent increase in the amount pledged.

A number of departments and locations had 100 percent employee participation. There were:

Refinery

Administration, Cracking Office, Main Oil Pumphouse, Docks, Economics and Scheduling, Engineering Office, Engineering Field Office, Personnel & Industrial Relations, Stores, Technological, Treat-

(continued to page 4)



I. I. Shultz and H. I. Wolff

New Chief Technologist At Plant Is I. I. Shultz

Replaces H. I. Wolff Who Is Transferred To Head Office

New Chief Technologist at Shell Chemical's Houston Plant is Irving I. Shultz. He replaced H. I. Wolff in October.

Mr. Shultz has completed 15 years of company service since coming to work as a Laboratory Assistant for Shell Development at Emeryville in 1935. From 1937 to March 1943, he served in the Engineering Department at

Dominguez and Wilmington. He was Senior Technologist and then Assistant Chief Technologist at Torrance until late 1945.

Assigned to Head Office, San Francisco, Mr. Shultz was there from December 1945 through February 1947. In March 1947 he was made Chief Technologist at Shell Point and served in that capacity successively at Pittsburg and Martinez until returning to Head Office in June 1950.

Mr. Shultz is a graduate of the
(continued to page 6)

Members To Vote On By-law Queries In SERA Election

In early December, SERA members will elect officers for the coming year as well as vote on several questions which have consistently confronted association officers each year.

One of the most debated questions to plague the board comes up each summer when officers wax heatedly over whether beer should be sold at the annual SERA picnic. Because of the great expense involved, it has been felt that free beer can not be given to 5000 persons without sacrificing the quality of the food and entertainment for the children. The question is being submitted to the membership this year.

Several changes in the by-laws also will be voted upon:

1. To permit retired employees who were members of the SERA for two consecutive years prior to retirement to join the SERA and enjoy all its privileges.

2. To change the fiscal year of SERA from January 1—December 31 to July 1—June 30. (The proposal, if passed, would enable the new board and officers to take office in July 1 when activities are at a low point so they may organize with less confusion).

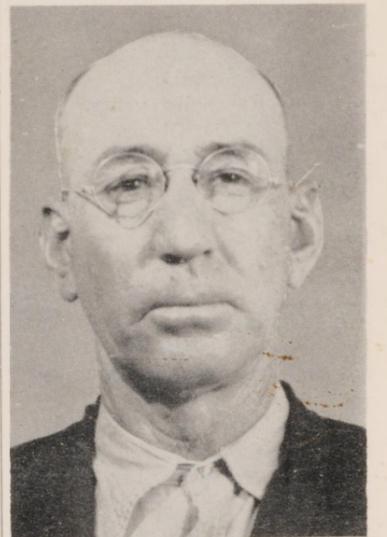
3. Members will also decide if officers elected on this ballot should serve for six or 18 months in order to change the official fiscal year and election date. After their terms are served, the term of office will automatically revert back to one year.

Board Candidates

A total of 30 names have been recommended by the nominating committee to appear on the ballot as candidates for the SERA executive board. A space for write-in
(continued to page 8)

The black ink used in the printing of newspapers and magazines stems to a large extent from natural gas. Carbon black, a material produced by burning of the gas, provides the very black qualities necessary in ink.

In Memoriam



Fellow workers were grieved to learn of the accidental death of Sam Parker Merritt in an explosion on November 15. "Pop", as the men knew him best, was a Refinery veteran of 18 years experience. He was 59 years of age.

A native of Osage, he was first employed here in January 1929 as a Laborer. Although his Shell service was broken in the early 1930s, he has been with Salvage Repair continuously since May 1934. He was rated a Salvage Repairman No. 1.

Surviving him are his widow, Mrs. Florence Merritt of LaPorte; a son, Jodie, of LaPorte; four daughters, Mrs. Estelle Adams and LaRue Merritt of LaPorte, Mrs. Ila Rosser of Baytown, and Sammie Jean, a medical student of Tulane University; and a brother, Gus, of Osage.

Teachers Tour Shell Refinery, Chemical Plant

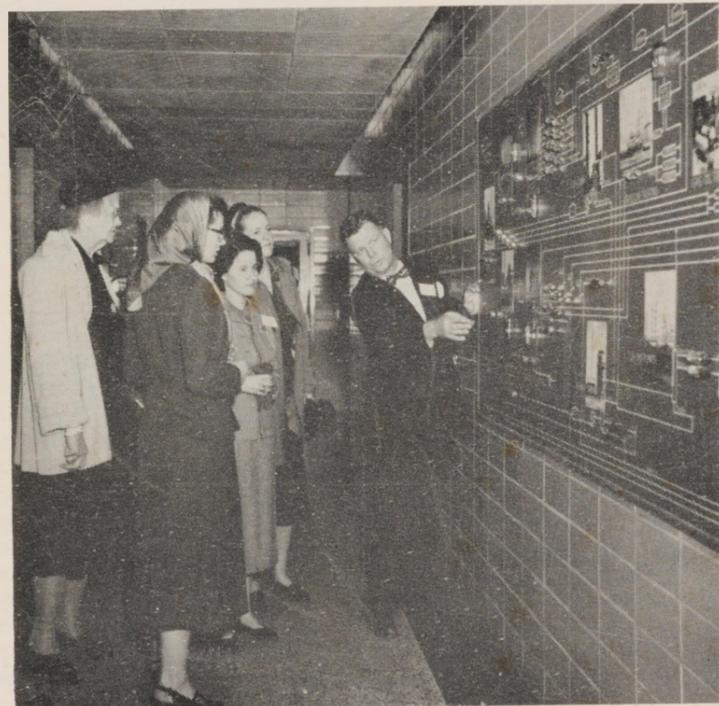
In recognition of Business-Industry-Education Day earlier this month, the Refinery and Chemical Plant opened their facilities to inspection by 112 Houston and Pasadena teachers.

Shell was one of 250 firms in Houston and vicinity to participate in the tours sponsored by the Houston and Pasadena Chambers of Commerce.

At a meeting prior to the tour here, speakers welcomed the guests and told them something about the Shell organization. These men were E. D. Cumming, Regional Vice President; T. R. Grieve, Executive Assistant to Mr. Cumming; J. W. Inkster, Senior Geologist; B. M. Downey, Chemical Plant Manager; V. J. McCoy, Area Training Representative.

Teachers also saw "The Story of Shell in 1949", a Company motion picture.

The tour was conducted in small groups of teachers. Refinery men acting as guides were P. E. Keegan, J. B. Wyman, M. A. Rogers, G. F. de Ridder, B. B. Dorrell, W. A. Carpenter, K. J. Kitzmiller, L. J. Snyder. At the Chemical plant, guides and coordinators were N.



FOUR VISITING TEACHERS view the Refinery flow chart, located in the Control Laboratory. They were part of 112 teachers to tour the Refinery and Chemical Plant this month. Explaining the chart is B. B. Dorrell, Dispatching Department Manager.

H. McKay, J. C. Brewton, J. R. Krus, J. R. Davis, P. M. Coffman, LeRoy, H. S. Row, B. H. Pilorz, R. J. T. Robson, J. E. Mital, Vivian E. Morrison, E. H. Lovering, A. S. Tucker, and Doris D. Winner.

The SHELLEGRAM

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Louise Cox	Thelma Swanson	Stores
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Betty Askins	Joe Oliver	Field Office
K. G. Arabian, Pat Steele	Sam Costa	Field Construction

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R. J. Gasperi	Doris M. Foster
C. A. McMurray	Paul Coffman
E. Phryne Hunter	Mary Jean Williams,

Letters from the G. I. Mailbag

Nov. 1, 1950

I sure am beginning to miss the Refinery about now. Maybe I won't be in but a year (I hope).

I'm waiting here in Stockton on the APL-9 (it's like a floating barracks without power) until the Navarro gets in.

Be sure and mail my Shellegram so I can keep up with what goes on. My new address is on the front of this card.

Cordially yours,
A. D. Oliver

A. D. Oliver, SN (Hull Div.)
U.S.S. Navarro, APA-215
c/o APL-9 Stock Grp, Pac.Res.Flt.
Stockton, Calif.

Nov. 6, 1950

I thought Shell Oil Co. would like to know just what I am doing and how I'm getting along after returning to the Navy.

After being brought back in through the recruiting station there in Houston, they flew us out to San Diego by air (the American Airlines) to report in to the Receiving Station for further transfer. I stayed there for 3 weeks and then was assigned to the U.S.S. Bataan CVL-29 (Aircraft Carrier). Have been aboard her ever since with the exception of 3 weeks when I was in the Naval hospital here after getting hurt aboard the ship. I am out of the hospital now and have reported back for duty aboard my ship. All I can tell you is that we will be going overseas pretty soon now.

The U.S.S. Bataan has a wonderful War II record. The placard reads—178 Jap planes, 1 battleship, 132 planes destroyed on the ground, 5 submarines, and 2 aircraft carriers. I hope she can do that well this time, if it comes to it. Everyone around here calls her "the fighting Bataan".

I thought maybe you would want to enter this in the Shel-

legram for information to whom might be interested. I would like to start getting my Shellegram.

I will try and let you hear from me later on anything that might happen.

Yours very truly,
Henry E. Smith

H. E. Smith, MEC
U.S.S. Bataan, CVL-29
c/o Fleet P. O.
San Francisco, Calif.

Oct. 24, 1950

I'm at sea now with a little time. We're standing by as a floating reserve outside Wonsan, Korea. We're standing by in case we're needed to bring in the Marines we have on board. We brought in the Army after we landed the Marines at Inchon. We unloaded merchantmen. We took Army trucks, jeeps, tractors, trailers, etc., into the beach and they drove right off onto the beach.

I've been talking to a lot of Marines since the Invasion and before too. I was wondering how they could tell the Red Koreans, just as you are probably wondering. Well, the South Koreans know them, and the people of the liberated towns point them out.

They (Marines) said the first officer they captured wanted to see our automatic artillery. Between the Cruisers, Battleship, Destroyers, Rocket Ships, Planes with Rockets, there was hell to pay for the North Koreans on the beach. The planes gave the Marines wonderful support after they got in. They would blast the enemy when they were only 25 yards in front of our boys. The cruisers were still firing into the front a week after the landing at Inchon.

Don't let anyone underestimate the power of our U.S. Marines. They never stopped to eat or sleep during the drive on Seoul and the

☆ ☆ Military Leaves ☆ ☆

Refinery



J. A. Dorsett
10-13-50
Air Force, S/Sgt.
Pipe Shop



J. W. Hunter
10-6-50
Air Force, 2nd Lt.
Engineering



F. O. Jackson
10-13-50
Army, Pfc.
Control Lab



D. W. Lanning
10-31-50
Navy, Lt. (jg)
Control Lab



J. A. Lyne
10-6-50
Air Force, M/Sgt.
Research



R. B. McSpadden
10-11-50
Navy, BM3
Cracking



M. W. Oakes
10-25-50
Army, Sgt.
Pipe Shop



B. Z. O'Briant
10-27-50
Army, Sgt.
Boilermaker



A. D. Oliver
10-6-50
Navy, SN,
Pipe Shop



O. L. Osborne
10-31-50
Marines, Cpl.
Control Lab



D. G. Stephenson
10-20-50
Air Force T/Sgt.
Pipe Shop



E. H. Walley
10-28-50
Marines, Pvt.
Control Lab

Chemical



R. Bragg
9-29-50
Navy, EMP2
Welding Shop



G. R. Duke
10-17-50
Navy, RMNC.
G Operations



H. R. Elliott
10-10-50
Air Force, Pvt.
Tool Room



J. R. Ellis
10-10-50
Air Force, Cpl.
E Operations



W. J. Forsythe
10-10-50
Air Force, S/Sgt.
AB Operations



B. C. Hart
10-12-50
Navy, BMG1
Riggers

Reds couldn't understand why. When they went in, they were told they had so much time to take Seoul, and take it they did.

We're hearing every day now that it will be over soon and we be going home for Christmas, but I'll believe that when I see it and not before.

We were working around the clock getting supplies, etc., into Inchon and I guess we'll be doing the same at Wonsan if we ever go in. We're just sitting out here waiting in case the Army and ROKs get into trouble. No telling how long we'll be here yet.

I'd like to get the Shell News and find out what's going on. My address is on the letter. I'll write again if I get a chance. Hope I get to come home soon.

Yours,
D. J. Hornburg
D. J. Hornburg BMG1
U.S.S. L.S.T.-715
c/o Fleet P. O.
San Francisco, Calif.

Nov. 3, 1950

Well I am finally getting around to writing a letter. I could say that I haven't had the time, but the truth is I have been putting it off.

I want to express my appreciation for the two months service allowance that I received a few



L. L. Jones
10-10-50
Air Force, Cpl.
AB Operations



W. N. Powell
10-6-50
Army, Ret.
E Operations



J. E. Salyer
9-23-50
Air Force, Sgt.
Pipe Shop



M. H. Waldrip
10-10-50
Air Force, Pvt.
Machine Shop

weeks after I came on active duty, and also to say that I am well satisfied with the policy that the company has set up for their people coming back in the service.

Well, I have been here on this station ever since I came back on active duty, but it looks like my luck has run out. By the time you receive this I will probably be gone. All the people that have the same rate that I do have been going to Japan, either for duty or further assignment, so I guess I will get the same thing.

I have seen a few people from Shell here on this station but all but one of them have gone, and he is O. L. Chappel GMM3 of the Chemical Plant (Machine Shop). I also saw Donald Burke CSR3, but he is on a "Tin-Can" (Des-

troyer) now. H. E. Smith MEC, Refinery Pipe Shop, was here but I don't know where they have sent him.

Well, once again I want to express my appreciation for the policy the company has set up for service personnel.

Here's hoping to see all of you soon.

Very truly yours,
Charles L. Rivers

C. L. Rivers, DK3
Div. 6-R, Rec. Sta.
U.S. Naval Station
San Diego, Calif.

Then there was the drunk in Montreal found muttering: "It can't be done! It can't be done!" as he looked up at a big sign that read: "Drink Canada Dry."

Weddings

REFINERY

In an October 7 ceremony at Holy Rosary Church, Dorothy Ne-caise became the bride of Edward J. Dowd, Research Laboratory.

* * *

Leela Cardwell, former Librarian at Research, and A. F. Sartor Jr., Senior Research Chemist, were united in marriage on October 9 at the First Methodist Church, Houston.

* * *

Gloria Dawn and B. R. Lofgren (Automotive) exchanged marriage vows in a Houston ceremony on September 30.

* * *

Lillie Opal Gilstrap became the bride of J. L. Walton (Cracking) in Houston on October 5.

* * *

October 13 was the wedding date for Charlotte Odelia Seeley and L. M. Hughes (Automotive). The couple was married in Houston.

* * *

Janna Carol Collins exchanged nuptial vows with V. E. McDaniel in a Houston ceremony on September 30.

* * *

Pasadena was the scene of the wedding of Patsy Ruth Jones and Charles L. Smith (Treasury) on October 23.

CHEMICAL

Georgia Mae Marr and Elmer R. Moon (Pipe Shop) were married on October 19 at Houston.

Bridge Club Begins Tournament Play

The teams of Dan Harbaugh-Fred Greenwood and Hortense Barell-Louise Walton captured first place honors at the first two sessions of the SERA Contract Bridge club. The club reopened its series of semi-monthly tournaments in October.

Despite average attendance of seven tables, the club is beating bushes and shaking trees for recruits. John Wallin at the Refinery and Don Rindsberg at Chemical can supply details to anyone interested.

One of the interesting hands which came up this fall goes like this:

East holds in spades A, 10, 9, 7, 3; in hearts, A; in diamonds, a void; in clubs, A, K, 9, 7, 6, 4, 2.

South opened with one diamond. West passed. North bid five diamonds. What would you do if you were East? You are not vulnerable. Your opponents are.

The player with this hand chose to bid six clubs. It turned out pretty well for he caught his partner with this fine support: in spades, J, x, x; in hearts, J, 10, x, x, x; Diamonds, x; and clubs, J, 10, x, x.

A diamond was led and trumped. Making the hand depended only on catching one or both outstanding spade honors in the North hand. North, which had doubled, held in spades, K, Q; in hearts, K, x, x, x; in diamonds, Q, x, x, x, x, x; and one club.

Of course, North's five diamond bid would not have been made, but it came close to keeping the opponents from their club slam.

"My New Mexico Bonanza" Vacation Winner



View from the Cabin



Moundhouse, Whitewater Lodge

by Marion Smith

You know, sometimes things turn out unexpectedly just right, and nothing I have ever done ever turned out "just right" than my vacation at Whitewater Lodge in Glenwood, New Mexico. I didn't want to go. I wasn't sure it would be "The Place" that a Shellite feels his two weeks' vacation spot must be.

However, with resignation, I went.

In Deming, New Mexico, Young Wells met me at the train. He was the ranch foreman from the Lodge; a big Western-bred man. His barrel chest seemed bursting out of his fancy pearl-buttoned shirt, and he was so cinched up in tight blue jeans and boots that he could hardly walk. When he shook my hand in his big paw and waved his white Stetson to my retreating train acquaintances, my vacation began to take on flavor.

"Flavor" was what I had promised myself the moment we got out of Texas into New Mexico; flavor of a different sort, that is. To fix that up, Young took me to a bar where we perched on fleeced-lined saddles and ordered martinis.

After a little cattle business in Deming, Young and I took off on our hundred-and-nineteen mile trip to the ranch in the Lodge's Suburban, a long sleek blue car with cream-colored leather upholstery. The country looked beautiful in the dusk; but soon we were bowling along in complete darkness, and I had only the feeling of the immensity of mountains hovering around us as we went skittering around the steep curves, closer and closer to Glenwood.

I Snoozed and Snoozed

It was very nice to get to bed that first night in my bunk in Petticoat Lodge, but it was much nicer to sleep all the next day. I couldn't wake up. A nationally famous author of best sellers brought me my breakfast that morning, and the owner of the ranch brought me my lunch, and in the late afternoon they sent someone to see if I had died. Finally, I struggled out to join the swimming pool crowd, and after that slow start never slowed down again.

To me, after a little exploration the next day, Glenwood seemed

really only a wide spot in the road, the mountains, climate, and Whitewater Lodge being its only pretense to fame. Yet I was to learn much and the author was to tell me more, for he had begun research about this beautiful and interesting area.

Whitewater was really a lodge ranch, a resort lying in the mountains of the Black Range in southwestern New Mexico near the Arizona border. The acres of the lodge spread along the valley, down the river; big pear and apple orchards along the road; huge pastures where the children played their wild Indian and rodeo games on horseback; the main Lodge building high atop an old Indian burying ground; cabins perched along the mountain side; a big lake stocked with fish; a swimming pool, the stables and corrals; a miniature train which was a thrill to children and adults alike; and God's country all around.

It was a paradise for children. Parents could breathe uninterrupted while the children played in the sandpile or on the swings, slides, and bars down at the playground, hunted for pretty rocks in the ankle-deep river just at the door, rode their horses from morning to night, swam in their rubber tubes, and played croquet.

Casey Jones Stuff

Every evening they scrambled at the first toot of the train's whistle for seats in the engine, while the slower grownups climbed aboard to ride in the cars.

Then, with a flourish, the train was off. The bell clanged, the whistle blew, and everybody was full of high adventure as the Apache Chief took off at thirty-five miles an hour.

If some dog got left, he came racing after, yelping all the way until he was let aboard at the first slow-down for a curve.

Around we went, down through the Orchards where a mighty hard pear could raise a knot on somebody's head if he didn't see the branch hanging low. Up the mountain we went around



Cooney Canyon Picnic

hairpin curves, climbing among the cottages, and finally reaching the top where a good aim could put a green apple or pear right down into the swimming pool far below.

There was lots to do. Every day, the horseback ride was to a different ever-thrilling place. Maybe we splashed off down the shallow river to enter huge canyons where ferns hung in big banks along the cool rocky walls, where crude Indian paintings appeared on big slabs of rock almost unfaded by time and the elements. Maybe we were off up a rocky mountainside where we were glad our horses had better sense about such things than we did—maybe racing over a mesa atop a mountain, holding our horses around cacti, rocks, and clusters of bushes. There were picnic days when the chuck wagon went along, and lanky cowboys cooked beans, potatoes, meat, cream gravy, and coffee right beside some rushing stream.

Canyon Calling

Every day or so, the more venturesome and athletic of us went on trips such as I had never been on before. One of these, and the most perfect of all, was a day-long hike down a quiet beautiful canyon many miles past the picnic grounds where other ranch guests usually stopped.

We picked our way along, one moment in the sun, the next under the shade of trees or overhanging cliffs, first on one side of the stream or the other depending on where the footing was best. It was a wild and desolated place.

Down the canyon we went, finding gorgeous walls of brightly colored rock; perhaps huge slabs of turquoise stone bearing streaks of gold glitter, perhaps whole walls of deep red or orange, marbled with white. We picked up broken fragments of these to take back to unbelievers at the Lodge.

If thirsty, we lay on our stomachs to drink out of the cold stream, and several times we waded into deep bowls of quiet water for a swim, drying in the sun on the rocks afterwards. As we went along, we began finding rusted mining machinery and big rusty cables.

Suddenly, there was a tumble-down cabin. Inside its crazily leaning fence, a Talisman rose bush was bearing big open roses, a tribute still to some miner's wife who had brought beauty to this far-away place.

In the yard were a peach tree loaded with juicy ripe fruit, and a grape arbor with enough grapes

for a taste for each of us. We gathered them all and sat down with our feet in the stream to eat them.

The roses we cut and took with us in syrup bottles we found in the yard.

Down the canyon farther was a riot of blackberry bushes, full of large black berries, unusually sweet. Then we found trees of apples partly ripe, which we left alone in preference to the gallons of rosy plums which were nearly breaking down the limbs of a row of trees. It was like finding a bounteous garden of the gods.

Nearby was the scattered rubble of brick buildings, now disappearing in the weeds of wild growth. Old Vain Snyder, our guide, stood in the midst of them and said:

"This was the dining room of my mother's hotel for miners when I was a little boy. Over there was the kitchen."

Sure enough, there was the rusted frame of an old iron cook stove. It was eerie to be there where no foot had apparently trod for many years.

We cooked our food in the midst of this plenteous wilderness and went home with bandanas, hats, battered teakettles, and cans full of fruit.

Mountain Climbing

Another of our special trips was our mountain climb to Bead Spring where, legend says, the Indians once went on journeys to placate the gods by throwing turquoise beads into the water.

We rode halfway up the mountain in the lodge Cadillac and then left the car for a stiff three-hour climb along a beautiful forest trail cut by forest rangers.

We reached the spring and, reasoning that any beads would long since have been covered by the sands of erosion, started digging and panning what we turned up. The water purpled our hands with its iciness, and we had to give it up without success, unable to make numbed fingers function. Then came the way down, taken mostly at a gallop because of the grade, until we came to the little almost deserted mining town of Mogollon, pronounced "Mugg-own." There we had whiskey and soda at the only bar, and a fine lunch of chunks of bologna,

(continued to page 5)



A weekend at Bandera was the prize won by Marion Smith for her tale of vacation days in New Mexico.

At Bandera, she was the guest of Bill Morse and Bill Nerth, owner and manager respectively of the Mayan Ranch. Just to prove the Mayan really went all out to give her a fine time, Marion reports they even arranged a date for her with one of Bandera's top square dancers, 6-foot 9-inch "Shorty" Jones.

News & Views from Here & There

Utilities

Bits of Steam

We haven't seen the bosses around much in the past several weeks. Rumor has it that they've been occupied with facts-and-figures for two new 650-lb. boilers and their location. We welcome the news, but as to the location, that's a \$64 question!

Statisticians say that women are far more capable of handling money and balancing the family budget than are men, providing of course that they keep the husband happy with enough pocket change. How about that, Rinehart?

H. J. Kennedy had an unusual experience with salt water when a blinding fog made the bay look like one big highway. The climax came when the parked wrecker eased down the shoulder and caught Kennedy's head between the two bumpers while he was trying the chains. Results: a darn close shave!

L. W. Dickerson has some salt water experience also when he started his car from the rear but failed to keep pace with that Shell Premium. Results: new speed record to Oyster reef No. 9.

Welcome back after several weeks of illness, T. M. Thomas and J. H. Green.

Barney Walters is the proud papa of a baby boy.

T. L. Land, we're sorry to hear of your wife's illness.

M. R. Drew: If you need a table top cut on a hand saw, don't see me. See M. P.

The following changes in personnel have been completed:

B. W. Walters, general operator to 650-lb. boiler operator; R. H. Neal, general operator to 450-lb. and 200-lb. boiler operator; J. P. Rinehart, 650-lb. boiler operator to general operator; U. D. Roberts, 450-lb. and 200-lb. operator to general operator; R. V. Brasher, vacation relief to general operator.

W. E. Ursprung keeps us informed on TV programs and sport events when we're scheduled on 4-12s.

E. T. Horridge and L. H. McDonald have been keeping a close watch on the pollen count.

Fay Hilliard looks boiler happy.

C. M. Wilson's back from vacation. We intended to mention in our last copy that Bob Bray took over the duties of zone supervisor while Curnie was off. Although this is considered a wildcat zone, Bob managed to keep cool.

Joe Plant, we regret to learn that you are leaving Utilities. It's been a pleasure to have worked with you and we all wish you best of everything in your new duties.

R. C. Grothe ran a close second to Laake in reeling 'em in: a 13-lb. red, 52 trout, and two hooks straightened out on other big reds.

Bits of KVA

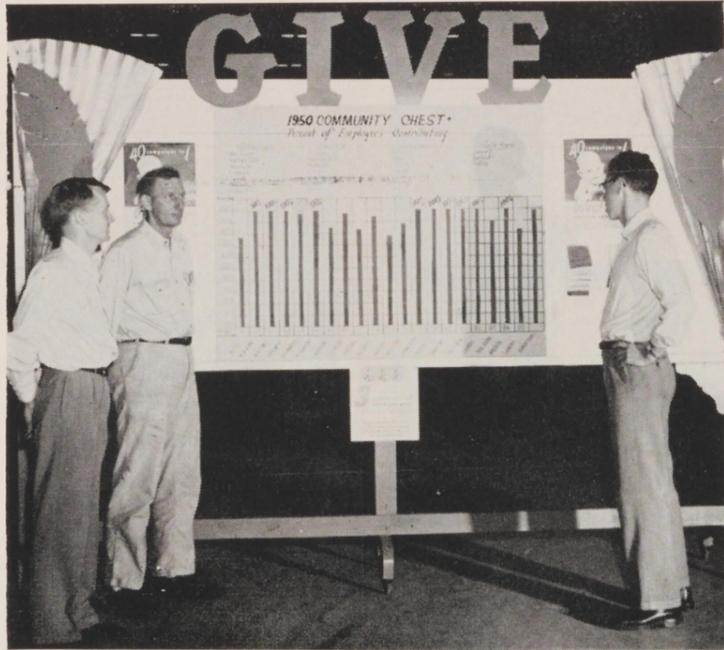
E. T. Horridge: completes sixth edition in book instruction on how to maintain a generator plant. This covers everything from a seize to a sneeze plus that last speck of dust.

L. E. Srubar: Calculating the advantages and disadvantages of who's going to retire.

Bits of Cooling Water

B. L. Allen has been on vacation.

C. T. Williams is the proud own-



THE SHOPS DID a good job in helping the Refinery better its Community Chest contributions by 40 percent, as can be seen by the chart here. Admiring the results of the best drive yet are Bob Hill and Don Foshee, co-chairman, and Bob Hyde, vice chairman.

er of a new Ford. He says it counts the cement seams just like any other Ford.

R. O. Kay would like to swap his 8 to 4 for someone's graveyards.

Mangham of the Electric Shop worked Allen's vacation.

P. Rinehart is looking for a new coffee club which agrees to a bowl being a cup if it has a handle on it.

Bits of Life

The human body loses enough heat in a single hour to raise a half gallon of water to its boiling point.

A dime is a dollar with all its 'axes taken out.

Happiness may be thought, bought, or caught, but not bought.

A sign over a beauty parlor door reads: Don't whistle at any of the girls leaving here; it might be your grandmother.

"A nomadic portion of the metamorphosed igneous or sedimentary deposit of the Proterozoic era accumulates no bryophytic plant life," the learned professor said. He meant "A rolling stone gathers no moss."

Joke of the Month

Marshall Stalin is sitting on bank of a river. Several hours pass without a bite.

"Tell me, Comrade," he calls to a passerby. "How can you explain the fact that all the time I've been here I couldn't catch a single fish, though there are supposed to be plenty of fish in this river?"

"Ah, my friend," said the passerby who did not recognize the Marshall, "the way it is now under Stalin, even the fish dare not open their mouths."

Control Lab

After George Livingston told everyone about his operation, he moved on to the Marine Department. See you on graveyards, Georgie.

Tried an' tried to get Cecil Brewer and Bill Antone to tell about their trip to the American Legion convention in California. They were members of Post 391 band and after winning first place in the state went to the West Coast to represent Texas at L. A.

Haven't heard Bryan "Doc" Allen bragging about being a connoisseur of fine cheese since he bit into that Micro Special Le "Loglawed".

Understand H. E. Willingham was a mite upset when Luther (yes, we mean Luther put a snake on him.

After hearing so many cowboys ballads, M. D. Thomas decided "out yonder" was for him. Didn't understand whether he was going to raise cattle or rustle 'em. Anyway, we'll all miss him.

And we'll miss all the fellows that are going into business with their uncle. Among those leaving or have already gone are L. B. Burch, F. O. Jackson, E. N. Wally, O. L. Osborne, M. H. Muecke, W. D. "Alvin" Hoffman, H. A. Hayes, Paul Gudgell, D. W. Lanning, and C. H. Welch.

J. E. Chorn and M. L. Bottera are trying to chin with one arm. They want to be prepared.

"Cuz" Ferguson, swinging those vapor pressure bombs, sez he's trying to turn that fat into muscle.

Nice having Clyde Skidmore back from a long sick leave.

We've had two people off on sick leave. O. L. Dodd is at Veterans Hospital and would enjoy having his friend visit him. Dorothy Curlee is convalescing at home and you'd be surprised how little her illness has slowed down that yappin'!!!

R. H. Bengston and Paul Gudgell are so important they get special detail at Wood River.

B. T. Ferguson and Clyde Van Meter were passing out cigars and candy. It's a girl for the Fergusons and a boy for the Vans.

There was some question as to who outsmarted who when the wax panel (with Carl Robertus, self-styled warm-up boy) outsniffed the inspection division team.

Cracking

We hope this column will be of benefit to at least one man in the Dubbs 1-8 area. Maybe we can help him pick more winners in the football games. There is a rumor that a pumper once picked 10 winners from a card but only had a thin dime wagered.

Mr. "Pearly" Gates and "The Hog" are doing their best to out-pick the experts on the SW conference. It looks like "Pearly" rarely looses when he backs Rice but he slipped up somewhere along the line. SMU and Texas seem to control the question of "Who's Who in Texas".

What has Mexico got that the United State hasn't? There have been quite a number of our fellows visiting south of the border this year. "Satchel" Roberts says that after his 4100 mile trip to Pennsylvania and points east and north, his Hudson runs a lot better.

There seems to be a lot of talk about mileage, comfort, looks, and cost of going around Dubbs. Must be a lot of new cars purchased lately.

We regret to hear that J. D. Payton, B. O. Bishop, R. B. McSpadden, and William Sporer have gone back into the armed forces. Be careful and hurry back, fellas.

Jesse Burch says that LaPorte is the only city in Harris county with any organized civilian defense. He should know; he is among the top brass around there.

We want Woody Elliott to know we hope his son-in-law is out of hospital and well as fast as can be.

Could someone tell us why a Watkins Products salesman has been coming to work kinda sleepy-eyed? Could it be that the Mrs. is in Virginia? Or maybe it's because of his active interest in city politics, just over in Houston.

Roy Schroeder, the inspector general of Cracking, has branched out from inspecting thermal yields to inspecting Boy Scouts—Explorer Boy Scouts, to be exact. It is rumored that he and Danny Kay do have something in common.

A. S. Mitchell, Assistant Department Manager, spent four weeks vacationing in Salt Lake City, Grand Canyon, and all points west. It's good to have him back, but really I don't believe he missed us too much.

A good rewarding investment, according to Ray Grange, is a ranch. Ray is a big-time rancher now; he has two (2) rabbits and is the sole proprietor of "Rabbit Ranch".

Would someone please give us the dope on how W. H. Cooper acquired the name of "Coopie"? The embarrassment of it all must have been terrific, because "Coopie" hasn't been seen since this name was tacked on.

If anyone has anything they'd like written up in this column (news, gossip, pictures, etc.), leave them with Betty Ann Askins or Barney Hicks. One of us will see that they're inserted in a following issue.

CHEST—
(continued from page 1)
sury, Utilities Office, Utilities Cooling Water Pumphouse; Blacksmiths, Brickmasons, Instrument Men, Insulators, Riggers, Surveyors, Tanners, Valve Repairers, Welders, General Helpers.

Chemical

Administration, Utilities, Technological, Boilermakers, Brickmasons, Electricians, Riggers, Leadburners.

Chairman for the Refinery drive were Bob Hill and Don Foshee, with Bob Hyde assisting as vice-chairman. H. A. Dufresne, chairman, and W. H. Berkley, co-chairman, headed up Chemical's campaign.

Treasury

Mr. and Mrs. E. M. Rogers are the proud parents of a baby son. E. M.'s new hunting companion, Thomas Ray, was born November 2. The young man's namesake, Ray Armstrong, was so excited he rushed downtown first chance he got and purchased a new "300" Savage rifle. Ray hasn't committed himself yet on whether the rifle is for himself or for his godson.

Homer Chapman, the grand old man of the Yield department and former gridiron great, has set an enviable record this season on picking the victors in the weekly grid battles. Leahy of Notre Dame would be proud of his record.

A note to those who would care to feather their nests. Read the sports pages. Listen to all the radio sportscasts. Place your selections on a sheet of paper. Then quickly tear the paper up and consult Homer.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Smith, recently wed at the Pasadena rodeo, have returned from a honeymoon in Havana. We're all green with envy.

Louise Walton has gone domestic. She will spend her future keeping house and raising her family.

We extend our welcome to Loretta Wimberly, formerly of Chicago and presently of the Tabulating department.

Engineering



JOE SWEARINGEN claims this young lady to be his cousin Patty Clark. However Engineering folk think its funny how he keeps the picture in front of him all the time. Can't blame him though; we all fall for cheesecake.

Folks, you know a reporter only knows what she is told. I went into Inspection office to get the latest hottest gossip for the past month. Just think, 31 days and this is the report:

Bill McClain bought a new Dodge.

Messenger went to the dentist.

Gable got a shoe shine.

Weaver got a haircut.

Hermann went on a second honeymoon to Lake Charles.

Fitz and Mr. Karr spent two days in Wood River and St. Louis. Just what took place has not been revealed as yet.

Some joker took candy and shot it full of tabasco sauce before giving it to the two-year-olds for trick or treat.

Katy's invention of sleeping in a shower cap instead of spending one to two hours each day rolling her hair has not as yet been patented.

but it is on file.

Charles Brockmeyer has been heard commenting on the deer hunting trip he is planning. But instead of hunting for "dears", he is going to catch up on his napping.

Joe Swearingen completed two weeks of officer's refresher course in aircraft maintenance at Naval Air Station, Minneapolis, Minn., as well as a course on brunettes.

In case you are ambitious and need some good tips on furniture design, you should speak with Jim Thomas. He made two endtables, a coffee table, and a bookcase with only a saw and plenty of elbow grease.

It seems as though the truth will always come out. For example, the day the school teachers were visiting the plant, Mrs. Moeller dropped by to see her husband. After finding his desk clean, she asked: "Where's all the work that was stacked to the ceiling?"

With all these upsets in football this season, the men in drafting broke loose with some of their change and bought a television set. Names? Paul Harper, Vic Torres, Joe Hallaman.

Bill Kubricht is on the move again. Could it be he's trying to keep ahead of collectors? He is now buying in the South Hampton Addition, 2246 Wroxton Road. It was asked how a Texas U man could move so close to the Rice grounds.

The beautiful brunette you see in the blue print room is Louise Searls who is replacing Lee Parish Buvinghausen. Lee was transferred to the mailroom.

Bill Bell moved from the ditto room to drafting. Everyone was happy to have him join us.

Speaking of hard luck, Joe Murray has really had the troubles. He was on his way to see his daughter in the hospital at Waco; ten miles from Waco a tire blew out and his car turned over four times. He has seven broken ribs and some cuts. At last report, both he and his daughter were coming along fine.

Personnel and Industrial Relations

"Dapper Dan" Bob Waldren severed his many ties in Houston on November 1 when he was transferred to Shell Chemical's Torrence (California) Plant. He has been named Assistant Department Manager for Personnel and Industrial Relations at Torrence.

Helen Fleming resigned the tale end of last month to devote her full-time to duties of a household nature. She had been with Shell six years and 22 days.

Classified

For Sale Boys 26-inch Schwinn Bicycle.

All extras. Like new. \$50

Also For Sale: large circulating heater.

Lee Simmons Pasadena 7742

For Sale: Registered Collie male puppy

Exceptional pedigree of long line of champions, including international winners. Sable and White. \$50. Call Vivian Tucker, Chemical Plant 244.

Service Birthdays

TWENTY-FIVE YEARS



OSCAR DERRINGTON this month observes 25 years of accredited service with Shell Oil Company.

His first job with Shell was as a Laborer for construction work at the Wood River, Ill., Refinery. He reported to work on December 12, 1922. Although his service was interrupted, he spent most of the next 9½ years at Wood River doing pipefitting work.

Actually, Oscar has spent better than 18 of his service years here at the Houston Refinery. He came to Houston in June 1932 and, for about a year, was with Cracking Cleanout. Next he spent 16 months in Engineering Field before he entered the department he is with now, Utilities.

Oscar's first job with Utilities (in November 1934) was as a Foreman in the Boiler House. Since then, he has risen up the ladder to Operator No. 1, the rating he obtained in early 1946.

An Illinois man, Oscar was born in Mt. Vernon. He attended the public schools of his home town.

TWENTY YEARS

JAMES B. WOODARD is strictly a one department man: He began his Shell career 20 years ago in the Treating Department and his service has been continuous there. As a Treater Helper No. 1, he reported to work originally in October 1930. He became a Treater No. 1 and Solutizer Operator in May 1947. His present rating is Treater First, which he earned in January 1950. James was born in Tulia, Tex., and is a graduate of high school at White Deer, Tex.



Mexico, Ben was first employed at this refinery as a laborer on July 22, 1935. He became a Yardman in January of the next year. Just about a year ago he received his present rating, that of Yardman—Special Yardman.

HAROLD J. LEWIS has been a Shell man for 15 years now, but he is a relative "newcomer" to the Houston Refinery with four years of service here. However, he came here just shortly before our Lubricating Oils Department was ready to operate to become that new department's Manager. His career began at Wood River where he was hired on November 21, 1935, as a Junior Chemist. He worked in the various Laboratories there for nearly six years before entering Lube Oils work as a Technical Assistant. By early 1942 Harold had become Assistant Head Stillman and less than 3 years later he was the Assistant Department Manager of Lube at Wood River. Born in Chisholm, Minn., Harold graduated from high school there. He went on into the University of Minnesota where he graduated with his bachelor's degree in Chemical Engineering.



FIFTEEN YEARS

CLARENCE ELDRIDGE was first employed at this refinery as a Laborer in Construction on August 28, 1935. Now classed as a Yardman, he has held that job since March of 1936. Clarence was born in Houston, but attended school in Richmond, Tex. During World War II he served in the Army as a T/5 doing electrician's work with the 1324th Engineer Gas Supply Regiment. He served from November 1943 to December 1945 and spent one year overseas, both in France and later on Okinawa of the Asiatic-Pacific theater.



TEN YEARS

BEN M. GARCIA, observing 15 years of service, is another of the many Shell men who saw service during World War II. In uniform from January 1943 to September 1945, he was a Private stationed with the 243rd Army Air Force Base Unit. Born and educated at Villa de Santiago,



EUGENE JONES, our second 10 year man for this month, was first employed as a General Helper in September 1939. In mid-1941 he transferred to Dispatching working his way up to Gauger No. 1 within a year. He stayed with Dispatching five years and then moved to the Instrument Shop. Still with that shop, he has been rated an Instrument Man No. 1 since March 1948. Eugene was born in Franklin, Tex., but moved to Houston and graduated from Reagan High School.



EARL SMALL is another "one department" man. He was employed as a Patrolman for Fire and Safety in October 1940 and has been a Fire and Safety man ever since. Now a Gate-man No. 1, he obtained that classification in June 1945.



Earl is a Texan by birth, hailing from Huntsville. He attended the public schools of his home town.

VACATION—

(continued from page 3)

cheese, onions, and pickles hacked off with a pocket knife and eaten with crackers.

We didn't know that the beautiful little blonde bartender who waited on us there would have her head blown off the next day by her jealous husband, who came down the mountain afterwards to give himself up to the Glenwood officers.

Then there was our trip up through another part of the abounding national forest in which Glenwood lies. The beauty was exciting. Quaking aspens lent their light and golden greens to the darker green of towering forest trees and purple of mountain distance. Sunny meadows lay between stretches of deeply wooded land.

Everywhere we saw signs of Uncle Sam's beneficence to his nature lovers; in parkways, fountains, guide signs, and excellent roads twisting high. The hand of the forest ranger was shown in many ways.

At last, far off the beaten track, we reached the place where some ancient Indian cliff dwellers had once lived, leaving behind their low smoky caves dug into the sides of the hills, and their arrow heads and bits of pottery scattered around.

The Life of Riley

There were our fishing trips up along mountain streams for trout.

There were our visits to the funny little government-owned and very primitive one-bathtub hot mineral springs. We went in one at a time and lay in the hot water praying for those outside holding the watch not to forget to call us when our fifteen minutes were up. We emerged red as rare steak, pouring perspiration even after dressing, but feeling like a cool million dollars.

There were the nights when we just sat on the Lodge lawn on top the Indian mound, telling tales and betting how much deeper the big star would set into the saddle of the mountains where it fell each night.

There were days of air conditioning our lungs with that wonderful air; nights of huddling with blankets up to our chins; days of enjoying Mamacita's good cooking; nights of dancing Western-style dances the likes of which Bandera never had to offer and which left even the seasoned rough and ready corn-fed natives blowing.

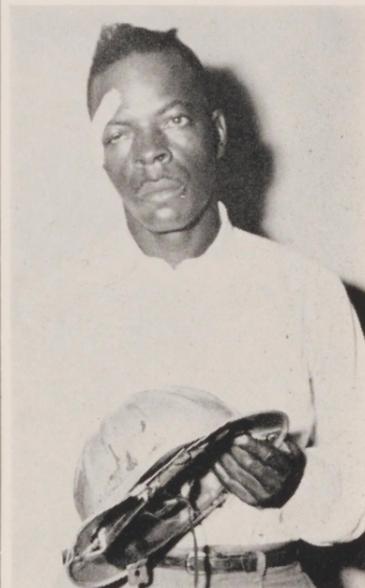
There was the eloquent unadorned sign we passed one day which simply read "Gut Ache Mesa"—pointing out the spot where some drunk cowboys had once sat down to a mess of spoiled beans. There were the deer, antelopes, and wild turkeys, and of-

ten the bear signs we came across. Then there was the bar down the road where a daiquiri tasted mighty good before bed.

But best of all, this was the one spot I have ever found where money was no good; where there were few if any tips; where you paid once and after that the management was insulted if you pulled out even a nickle.

What more can one ask? It was a paradise, a vacation bonanza.

Close Escapes



This is a picture of a lucky man. His name is B. B. Butler and he can thank his safety hat that he's around today.

Seems Butler was working with the railroad track crew in the treater area installing an air hose line under the tracks. He saw the dinky engine approaching, but thought it was a safe distance away and leaned over to pull a kink out of the hose.

Unfortunately, the dinky slipped up on Butler as he was leaning over, and a drive rod on the dinky's wheels struck his hard hat and knocked Butler to the ground.

Having that hat on, though, was the lucky thing about this accident. The hard-top was severely damaged, as you can see in the picture. But Butler only received a laceration over his right eye and some bruises from the fall.



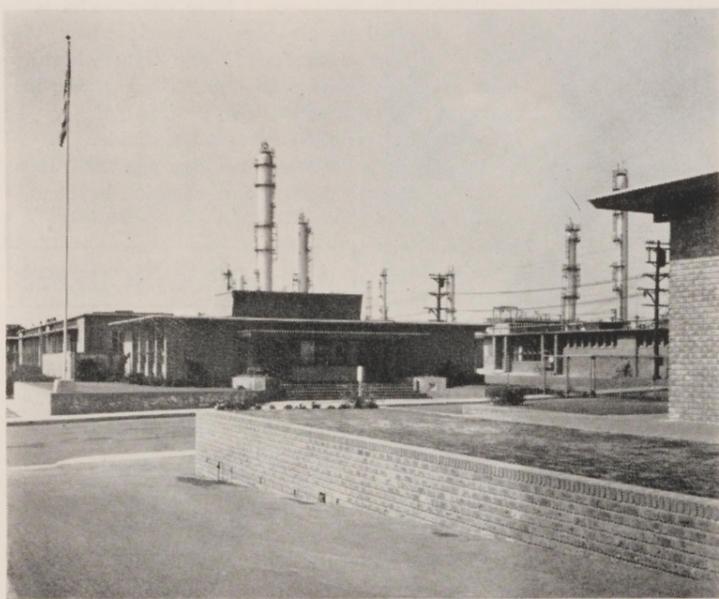
C. F. Jaenecke, Machinist No. 1, can also thank a hard-hat for saving him from a serious scalp wound.

The mishap took place at the Wax Finishing unit of the Lube plant where Jaenecke was moving a chain block on a monorail. A steel ladder about 8 feet long was leaning on the monorail.

The chain block struck the ladder, which fell and hit Jaenecke on his hard hat. The sharp end dented in the hat and nearly went through it. If he had not had that hat on, Jaenecke would have been hurt seriously.

The ladder was supposed to have been bolted in place.

CHEMICAL



MAIN OFFICE and entrance gate to Shell Chemical Corporation's Torrance Plant located in the Los Angeles Metropolitan area, showing fractionating columns in background.

14 Transferred To Help Reopen Torrance Plant

The Torrance Plant has long been familiar to those of us in the Houston Plant—first, because it was operated by Shell Chemical, and secondly because our expansion program of 1947-48 coincided with Torrance's "moth-balling", allowing us to welcome a number of Torrance employees into our ranks.

This past summer we began hearing about Torrance again as a number of employees began leaving for new assignments there. The list of those having gone forms quite a roll call: from the Laboratory are: L. R. Donkle, C. T. Dybdal, O. D. Walraven, Jr., and E. R. Adlof; from Engineering, J. Levada, Jr., L. P. Edwin, J. K. Longacre, and R. J. Lampson; from Operations, R. W. White, and J. E. Tyson; from Technological, J. A. Brumlow; from Shipping, G. W. Richardson; from Stores, F. C. Pearce; from Personnel and Industrial Relations, T. M. Shields. R. A. Pratt, formerly Personnel and Industrial Relations Department Manager at the Houston Plant, has been given that job at Torrance—one he held during World War II.

Shell Chemical has re-opened Torrance at the Government's request as part of a program to meet the increasing requirements for synthetic rubber. Many Shell Chemical employees with Torrance experience were re-called from assignments all over the United States. The advantage of bringing these particular people back to Torrance to provide the earliest possible "start-up" date can

Stores

The Stores Department welcomes J. L. (Tip) Tipton to its list of employees. Tip was transferred to Stores from the Payroll Department.

Ralph has just acquired a new nickname—that being "Blabbermouth" Marsh. Why? Well, because he is such a quiet, timid person, of course.

James Moore recently went squirrel hunting; and while in the process of hunting, was bit by a rattlesnake. Fortunately, the wound was not serious.

readily be seen.

Shell's Torrance Plant is one of the three manufacturing units built by the government and located adjacent to each other in the Los Angeles area. Shell makes butadiene. Dow Chemical Corporation makes styrene. A rubber manufacturing plant, called a Copolymer Plant, mixes the two chemicals with other ingredients to produce synthetic rubber (GR-S). The three plants, while separately managed, are closely integrated under government supervision. Minnesota Mining and Manufacturing Company operates the Copolymer Plant.

Operations

Renfrow, Talley and lots of the boys have really been oiling old Betsy to go get the ducks.

S. J. "Ace" Wilburn has a new "88" Olds. I asked him how it drove. He said, "I don't know; my wife drives it all the time."

Boy, I am about out of news. "Oniontop" is buying his own snuff now. "Dickerson" has stopped using color-back. E. E. Matlock still looks like a blimp. Big Moss has not lost any weight. Odel Brown still thinks the Brooklyn Dodgers won the National League Pennant.

C. E. Elliston has not had any more ham sandwiches lately. C. L. Martin thinks he is a pro golfer. Chester Dabney has not caught any fish. Little Crawford is back off vacation. B. J. "Big" Crawford won't talk. Kid Herrington still looks like a ghost. Floyd Reitz shoots birds sitting in trees. So you can see there has not been any changes in this department to write about.

A. C. Sullins has another boss at his house to help beat Uncle Sam's income tax. We are calling him "mile high" now. I still say that the roller coaster at Coney Island

is not a "mile high", Curlee.

W. W. Moon and E. C. Young being together on the same unit really keeps "Matt" Butler and "Heavy" Melton looking for anything to happen next.

Somebody ought to tell Foreman how big and rough Jim Dick is. No static, please!!!

Gregg has found a home at the Furnaces and Rosser has found one at the A Reactor. When he shuts down and starts to turn those big valve wheels the little rascal looks like just another spoke in the wheel. Reed, Webb, and Powell are developing bowed legs just watching "Cowboy" Bill Norman stomp around the old concentrator in those \$50 yellow boots.

Moon says J. I. (Just In) Jones is really taking the Insurance companies on the 1949 Ford. Jones says Moon is jealous because he gets nothing on his insurance investment. Besides Moon doesn't like J. I.'s yellow cat.

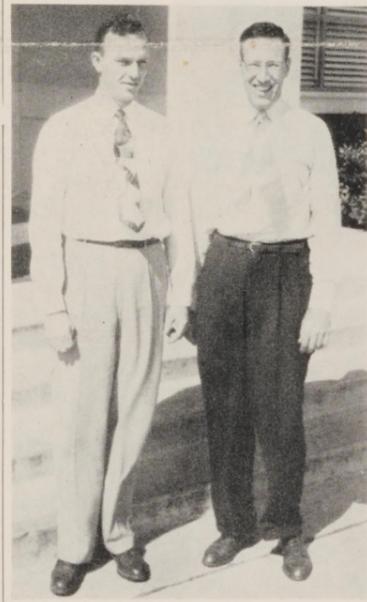
SHULTZ—

(continued from page 1)

University of California at Los Angeles.

Mr. Wolff had been at the Houston Plant since March 1947. His new assignment takes him to Head Office Manufacturing Development Department where he will be Section Leader of the newly combined Process Improvement and Process Design Section.

2 Men Take Up Acting Assistant Manager Duties



W. F. Cummings (left)
D. N. Rindsberg (right)

Two Houston Plant men have been named to Acting Assistant Department Manager posts. W. F. Cummings will serve in that capacity in Utilities Department, and D. N. Rindsberg will aid in the managing of E Department.

Mr. Cummings joined Shell Chemical at the Houston Plant in December 1945 as a Junior Chemist in the Laboratory. Since that time, he has worked in A, B, C, G, and Shipping Departments.

Mr. Rindsberg was employed at the Houston Plant in August 1942 as a Junior Analytical Chemist. He was on military leave of absence from October 1942 to January 1946, during which time he achieved the rank of Captain in the Air Force. He returned to Houston for assignment in the Technological Department where he remained until his new assignment in E Department occurred.

Service Birthdays

TWENTY-FIVE YEARS



BERNARD M. DOWNEY, Houston Plant Manager completed 25 years of service with Shell in November 1950. He has served in

this capacity since June 1946 during which time our Plant has more than tripled in size.

Mr. Downey began work for Shell as a Laboratory Helper at the Martinez Refinery in California. In 1931 he spent most of the year as an Operator with the Shell Development Company until October of that year when he was assigned to Shell Chemical at Martinez. He became a Chief Operator in 1934. Transferred to Dominguez, he was promoted to Plant Manager at Dominguez in April 1946. Mr. Downey experienced one trip worth noting during his California assignment; being assigned to the Houston Plant in 1941 during the start-up of the original units constructed for butadiene production.

Mr. Downey was born in Garret, Ind. He and his wife, Helen and their two daughters, Sharon and Kathleen, live in Houston.

TEN YEARS

WILLIAM F. WILSON was employed by Shell Oil Company at the Houston Refinery as a Plant Mail Carrier in November 1940. He was assigned as a Cost Clerk in February 1941 and moved between that assignment and Tabulating Machine Operator until February 1944. At that time he became Head Tabulating Machine Operator. In August 1946 he was assigned as a Senior Clerk in the Cost Section. Mr. Wilson was released to Shell Chemical Corporation in August 1947. He has been Supervisor of Payroll and Tabulating at the Houston Plant since February 1948. On Military Leave of Absence from August 1942 to October 1943, he served as a Sergeant with the Army. Mr. Wilson was born in Mart, Tex. He received a Bachelor of Business Administration degree from the University of Texas in 1940. He and his wife Ella, and their two boys Fred and Robert live in Houston.



MARIE F. KARNEY came to work for the Shell Oil Company in November 1940. Her first assignment as Nurse was at the Houston Refinery. Mrs. Karney remained at the Refinery until February 1946 when she was released to the Shell Chemical Corporation.



This meant moving up the road to the Chemical Plant where she is now working as Nurse. Mrs. Karney was born in St. Louis, Mo. She received her Nursing degree from St. Paul's School of Nursing in Dallas.

* * *

EMIEL HOOD completes 10 years of accredited service with Shell in November of this year.



His first assignment was as a Laborer at the Houston Refinery. In July 1941 he was assigned as Yardman. Emiel was transferred to Shell Chemical as a

Yardman at our Houston Plant in February 1946. In July of this year he was assigned as Gardener, the job he now holds. Emiel was born in Austin County, Tex., where he attended the public schools. He and his wife, Annie May, and their five children, Willie, E. L., Bobby Gene, Lloyd, and Shirley, live in Houston.

Shipping

Our department is really turning over new leaves. We wish to welcome to our happy family Bill Gloger. Bill is our new loading rack foreman taking Jimmie's place. Jimmie is returning to the inspection department. The racks also welcomes new employee, R. H. Green.

We want to welcome Will Akers to our thriving and growing department. Will worked in our department some time ago and we are all very happy to have him back with us.

Henry S. Andrews and G. R. (Dutch) Dutcher are working part time in our department taking care of the loading and unloading of the ships and barges.

Personnelities

Check with Don Cook for info on Carlsbad Caverns and the glorious sites of West Texas. Lucky boy, this is his second vacation this

year! We'd better add that this is a reward for long service with the company. He was in a position to divide his four weeks.

Now for football, our favorite subject. Tom, grad of the team from South Bend says "wait 'til next year!" Claims that Coach Leahy is just putting some heart back in the opposition. Walt Fruiland keeps reminding everyone of the Texas-Rice score. Dick Hefley will either rise or fall with those Aggies come Thanksgiving Day—he thinks the law of averages is still a law.

10 & Over Clubbers Have Their Yearly Celebration



133 Members Enjoy Game, Buffet Supper

Shell Chemical Corporation's* Houston Plant Ten and Over Service Club, one hundred and thirty three members strong, celebrated with their annual party on Saturday, October 26, 1950.

The group first attended the Rice-Texas football game and then proceeded to the Ye Old College Inn Varsity Room where they enjoyed a buffet supper featuring roast beef, roast chicken, and assorted cold-cuts and cheese.

L. V. Steck, Vice-President in charge of Marketing for Shell Chemical Corporation, welcomed the attending members with an

Treasury

"What could be nicer than to spend a week in Florida" is what we usually dream about, but that is what Mr. Bevil really did. From all reports, he had a grand time so guess we can go on dreaming about it.

Bobbie Carrell makes a nice addition to the file room. She's breaking in as mail clerk and here's hoping she likes us as much as we like her.

Juanita Price contributed two weeks of her time to the Community Chest. Not considering all the dogs that were available, Juanita made some pretty nice visits in Houston and Pasadena. We made our quota so we'll forget about it 'til next year.

Engineering

It's reported that on two different occasions salesmen have signed the register to see a Mr. Paul Constance. When did Konstan change his name?

A new star was born at the

after-dinner talk. One of the high points of the occasion was the groups special recognition of B. M. Downey, Houston Plant Manager, who has completed twenty-five years service with the Company. Mr. Steck presented Mr. Downey with a wrist watch and a diamond-studded service pin to commemorate the anniversary.

Colored Employees Have Service Dinner

Nine colored employees of the Houston Plant with ten or more years of Company service held their annual service celebration on Saturday, October 28. A dinner of fried chicken, barbecued ribs, salad, potato chips, ice cream, beverages, and smokes were enjoyed by all at the Club Matinee in Houston.

John Holt was in charge of planning the party.



AFTER A FINE meal, 10 and Over Members posed for this one. From left to right, they are S. Johnson, C. Gaddis, R. Williams, J. Holt, E. Hood, E. E. Morris, and L. Armstrong.

Shrine Circus this year. Faye Wismer, of our Engineering Department, was in three acts. We're hoping that no talent scout from Ringling Brothers was there to offer any contracts for next season.

SCENES OF THE Houston Plant's service club celebration: (1) Members of the P & IR staff, Bartie Valls, Mrs. Marie Karney, and Donald Cook, listen to Elmer Saxon explain how that Texas football team did it. (2) This scene at Houston Stadium shows Mr. J. T. McMahan with head in hand—just

showing us that football doesn't bother him very much; (3) Frank Ball, Mrs. Vivian Tucker, and Walter Gasser exchanging opinions of the day. (4), (5), and (6) Examples of that well-fed expression—as seen at several of the tables in the College Inn Varsity Room.



ADDITIONAL SCENES of the Chemical Plant's Service Club Celebration. (1) Mr. H. A. Dufresne is reading telegrams of congratulations from other Shell Chemical offices. Left to right are C. Hull, a visitor from England, B. M. Downey, Houston Plant Manager, Mr. Dufresne, and L. V. Steck, Vice President in charge of Marketing, who was guest speaker

for the evening; (2) Service Club members at Houston Stadium for Texas-Rice football game. (3) A table full of Ten and Over men; (4) Another scene at the speaker's table showing Mrs. Marie Karney and Mrs. Vivian Tucker—the Houston Plant's two lady service club members.

The Houston Plant representatives to the first meeting of the Shell Chemical Engineers at Los Angeles this month were H. Q. Durguid, Chief Engineer; Loyd Lundahl, Maintenance Engineer; and S. F. Konzen, Master Mechanic.

After about a dozen tries, Kirby Walker finally got to go on vacation. Now we're wondering when John Dobson will get his.

Technological

That "going away" party for Bruno "The Fleet's In" Pilorz was in reality a get-together celebrating the good news that he will remain with us—at least for a while.

A new plant booklet for the Houston Chemical Plant is hot off the press—with thanks to N. H.

McKay.

The Tech Department seems to be publishing quite a bit of literature lately. Jack Davis recently finished his Epon Plant Manual, to guide in the operation of the new resin plant.

Any information needed about a trip to Mexico can probably be furnished by Tech Dept's Bob Morrison. Reason? See next issue.

Disabilities Zero In October; Doctor Cases Up Slightly

After September's disturbing news of two disability cases, safety-conscious Refinery employees were a little more cautious about themselves last month. Or at least it would appear so since the October disability rate can be chalked up as a big beautiful zero.

However, before we grow too proud about it, the safety report reminds us that doctor cases, on the other hand, increased. In October, 22 men were injured to the extent where medical care was necessary although there was no lost time involved.

Again, the eyes and hands took the most punishment. And most accidents could be blamed on carelessness or lack of attention on the part of the employee.

More than one-half of all October cases resulted in either an eye or hand injury. Two cases each involved the foot and the arm. The back, elbow, abdomen, head, and knee were involved in one case apiece. At least one injury (see separate story on B. B. Butler) could have been very serious had not the man involved been wearing his hard hat.

Lack of attention was responsible in 13 of the 22 cases. It by far outnumbered other cases: failure to wear proper safety equipment, four cases; and incorrect working position, one case.

Four cases were unavoidable, the report stated.

Perhaps the most unusual accident (at least around an oil refinery) happened to the man who picked up a cat to move it out of the way. The cat objected to this intrusion on his "domain" and bit the employee's finger.

Three Toy Shops Offer Discounts

Eight additional discounts have been made available to members of the SERA. Some of these will be of particular interest to members preparing for the annual appearance of Santa Claus.

Toys

Toyville, 1721 Main and 2920 Fannin; 15 percent off all items.

The Toy Palace, 4306 Main; 20 percent off all items except on wheeled vehicles.

Autos

Fleet discounts available on Dodges. See Ray Rice, Chemical, or Thelma Swanson, Refinery.

Downtown Chevrolet Company; \$100 off list price on new Chevrolets. See Ray Rice, Chemical, or Thelma Swanson, Refinery, for purchase order.

Jewelry

Diamond Jewelry Company; 626 M and M Bldg.; one-third off on nationally advertised watches, pen and pencil sets, lighters, silverware, small appliances, diamonds, costume jewelry.

Furniture

Sterling Furniture Company, 205 East Sterling, Pasadena; television sets (at cost plus 10 percent) and furniture.

Pasadena Mattress Company, 811 East Sterling, Pasadena; about 35 percent off on furniture.

Venetian Blinds

Houston Clearview Company, 806 Richmond; 10 percent off on outside venetian blinds.

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 WALTER CART

ALL HOUSTON LOCATIONS of Shell furnished employees for two all-Shell teams in the door-to-door canvassing for the Community Chest drive in October. Besides putting their own areas over the top, the teams took over a third area and made its quota and helped two other teams make their quotas. Pictured are (seated): LaVoice Phelps (Production); Pat Mosele (Exploration); Mary Catherine McAfee (Chemical); June Worrell (Treasury); Iris Harmon (Refinery); Bertie Stafford (Reg. Crude Oil); Gertrude Walters (Refinery); Juanita Price (Chemical); Joyce Niebes (Pipe

Line); Martha Shaw (Refinery); and standing, Lynn Wiener (Refinery); Paul Leyhe (Chemical); M. A. Westbrook (Production Lab); H. J. Killian (Treasury); J. M. Speer (Land); James Massey (Chemical); H. J. Brand (Pipe Line); Jack Carter (Chemical); B. H. Brown (Exploration); J. R. Lamb (Refinery); Dunson Dunaway (Refinery, and, pointing to Region 75 in which the team worked, Charles Stebbins (Refinery). Not shown are Florence Wetzel and Fred Barr, E & P Lab, and Wendy Groves, Refinery.

New Employees

REFINERY

Technological

J. H. Gardner, Technologist

Engineering

Mary Louise Searls, Junior Operator Blue Print Machine

Treasury

Loretta M. Wimberly, Key Punch Operator

B. L. Hughes, Mail Carrier

CHEMICAL

Operating

E. J. Goolsby, Operator Helper

F. P. Fitzgerald, Operator Helper

J. D. Cole, Operator Helper

D. J. Shaw, Operator Helper

J. P. Pagitt, Operator Helper

W. H. White, General Operator Helper

Engineering Field

J. F. Hoesel, General Operator Helper

B. L. Clare, General Operator Helper

H. M. Cole, General Operator Helper

L. W. Hudson, General Operator Helper

Personnel Changes

REFINERY

Cracking	FROM	TO
C. L. Lanham	General Helper Engineering Field	Pressureman Cracking
Lubricating Oils		
J. F. Hunter, Jr.	Clerk-Field Engineering	Clerk Lubricating Oils
Distilling		
C. E. Beecher, Jr.	Technologist Lubricating Oils	Technologist Distilling
Engineering		
W. S. Bell	Junior Clerk Treasury	Junior Draftsman Engineering
C. A. Churchill	General Helper	Pipefitter Hlpr. No. 1
R. F. Allen	General Helper	Pipefitter Hlpr. No. 1
R. S. Hickman	General Helper	Pipefitter Hlpr. No. 1
H. A. Thomas	General Helper	Painter Helper No. 1
L. C. O'Connor	General Helper	Machinist Hlpr. No. 1
J. E. Dowda	General Helper	Inst. Man Hlpr. No. 1
C. P. Griffin	General Helper	Toolroom Man
J. E. Moulder	Electrician No. 2	Electrician No. 1
M. W. Oakes	General Helper	Pipefitter Hlpr. No. 1
B. H. Wagner	General Helper	Pipefitter Hlpr. No. 1

CHEMICAL

A Operations		
H. R. Brooks	Operator No. 2	Operator No. 1
W. J. Englehardt	Operator No. 2	Operator No. 1
W. D. Jackson	Operator No. 2	Operator No. 1
W. L. Krell	Operator No. 2	Operator No. 1
J. F. Baer	Operator No. 2	Operator No. 1
G Operations		
H. L. Nash	Operator No. 2	Operator No. 1
E Operations		
R. Morrogh	Operator No. 2	Operator No. 1
Engineering		
L. B. Compton	Rigger No. 2	Rigger No. 1
P. I. Hebert	Leadburner No. 2	Leadburner No. 1

A Kentucky colonel always closed his eyes when he took a drink and one day someone asked him why. "The sight of good likkah, suh," the colonel explained, "always makes my mouth watah, suh, and Ah do not care to dilute mah drink."

21 Join Festivities Of Negro 10 & Over Club

The annual banquet for 21 colored employees of the Refinery was held in late September at the Harrisburg Elementary School. Guest of the men were L. J. Grossheim, Fire and Safety Manager, and George Thorn, Zone Supervisor.

Three newcomers who completed 10 years of service this year were welcomed into the group. They were R. J. Langhum, J. C. Tillis, and J. Allen. The 21 members represented 302 years of Shell service.

S. L. Stewart and Lib Edwards made arrangements for the banquet which featured barbecued beef and ribs, fried chicken, and oysters. Short talks by each of the men highlighted the program.



LEANING BACK in fond memory of '50s vanquished and vanished banquet are members of the colored employees' 10 & Over Club. At the far end of the table are their two guests of the evening, L. J. Grossheim and George Thorn.

ELECTION—
 (continued from page 1)
 votes will be left for each position.

Positions and candidates nominated for them are:

Refinery

Position 1 (East Property—Cat Cracker, Control Lab., Shops, Lube Plant):

- H. D. Smith
- Calvin Lawrence
- J. A. Ballentine

Position 2 (East):

- Jack Limbach
- Jack Staton
- L. W. Hatcher

Position 3 (Northwest Property—Cracking, Gas, Utilities, Automotive, Stores, Field Offices)

- Ann Windham
- R. E. Daniels
- Walter Cannon

Position 4 (Northwest):

- Fritz McClellan
- Ken Hines
- Martha Shaw

Position 5 (Southwest Property—Distilling, Treating, Tank Farm Area, Main Office, Docks):

- S. P. Davis
- George Livingston
- Clarence Sharpe

Position 6 (Southwest):

- Foots Wilson
- Ann Wright
- Warren Saunders

Chemical

Position 1 (Main Office):

- Reba Haskinson
- Kay Shelton
- W. C. Smith

Position 2 (Shops, Stores, Field Offices):

- N. F. Smith
- C. N. Barker
- James K. Moore

Position 3 (Operations-East):

- J. E. Collins
- H. J. Ward
- R. B. Hanning

Position 4 (Operations-West):

- Doyle Dickerson
- R. J. Daigle
- G. R. Reed

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