

# SHELLEGRAM

Volume 11

HOUSTON, REFINERY, SEPTEMBER 12, 1946

Number 13

## SRERA is Host To 2000; Labor Day is Success

By Ray Kenard

Climaxing a festive Labor Day week-end, the SRERA played host to 2000 persons at their Milby Park Barbecue. It was by far the greatest event sponsored by the SRERA. The 2000 barbecue eaters, including the guests from Norco, exceeded by 500 the expected attendance, and by 1350 the number of people at the last Labor Day Barbecue.

Starting at nine a.m. and lasting until the last bingo prize was given out, around 7:30 p.m., the affair offered continuous entertainment either in the form of bingo, races, games, dancing, or in the ageless entertainment of stuffing oneself.

Under the capable ministrations of Lib Edwards who arrived at Milby Park at three o'clock Sunday afternoon and worked continuously through the night preparing the barbecue meat, everyone had at least one helping of food. Although 2000 pounds of meat were purchased, Lib scraped the last piece of meat off the last bone while some insatiable youths were still standing in line for a second, or third, helping.

Second only to the food table, the bingo game was the focal point of

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## Event Winners Get Prizes At Banquet

By Ann Wright

The Presentation Banquet following the Labor Day contests was held Sunday night, at Ye Olde College Inn. M. E. Lowe presided as Master of Ceremonies, and P. E. Foster presented the trophies and awards to the victorious team captains and members.

The Houston teams retained their supremacy, only one trophy going home with the Norco guests. The Silver Loving Cup was presented by Mr. Foster to "Totsie" Keller, diminutive captain of the Norco Girls' Bowling Team, and individual awards were presented to Miss Keller, Eula Mae Perry, "Tuttie" Poirrer, Marilyn DuRocher, Dot Schexnayder, and Bess Gonzales.

The Men's Bowling Trophy remained in Houston, and was presented by Foster to George Thorn, captain of the Houston Bowlers. Individual awards were presented to Thorn, Paul Murrell, "Ri" Risinger, "Stan" Stanberry, "Jeep" Sartor, and G. J. Reno.

The Golf Trophy went to Jack Morrison, captain of the Houston Golfers, and the individual awards went to match winners Charles Washmon and Bert Mueller of Houston, and Johnny St. Amant and Bill Bodin of Norco.

Sam Costa, Manager, received the Baseball Trophy for the Houston club, winners of all three games in the series. Each team member received an individual award. In addition to Costa, they were: Claude Cassidy, Johnny Campo, Bill Telschow, Bill Amason, Allen Hayes, Fred Pepper, Nolan Scoggins, Carl Harms, Allen Thurman, A. G. Richardson, Jake Taylor, Eddie Storenski, Don Bailey, Dixon Kirk, Lawrence Mancuso, and Leon Mancuso.

Fay Hilliard was requested to introduce the various committeemen

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## Old Main Dance Is Big Event For 400 Swinging Shellites

By Arky

Old Main rocked and rumbled Saturday night, August 31, from the first tentative tune-up notes of the Freddie Gibbons organization until the last apologetic tinkling of a piano key, with the whole-hearted efforts of 400 Houston Shellites to make the Labor Day Week-end one the Norco guests would remember for at least three days.

One whole side of the huge hall was reserved for the affair, and the long tables filled quickly with large parties, which spilled over to the smaller ones—with bench-stealing a vital part of the proceedings.

Men's attire ran the entire gamut, from khakis to business suits, with original touches here and there. Four or five neckties had been checked, before the evening was well begun. A few males, who took the extensive SRERA advertising seriously, arrived with their shirt tails out. All but one had remedied the situation by the time the bouncer had made a survey.

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## Houston Wins Five Game Bowling Tilt From Norco Team

In a sports highlight of a festive week-end, Houston swept a 5-game bowling match from the visiting Keglers from Louisiana before a crowd that probably equaled several hundred persons. B. A. Risinger showed off his bag of tricks which consisted of 31 strikes in 50 frames and a 216 average for the 5-game series. Norco supporters groaned as that tall lean figure began to pour the ball in the pocket in the third game for a 277. Although Ri was unquestionably the individual star, both teams provided some fine bowling as a game by game picture will show.

In the first game neither team was warmed up and Ri and Reno were high with 179. Bob Holliday was for Norco with 160. Houston won 844 to 774.

The second game saw Risinger strike out for 210 with Sartor and Reno pitching in 192 and 194. Bodin

(Continued on page 3)

## Scratch League Ends; Research, Control Are Tied for First Place

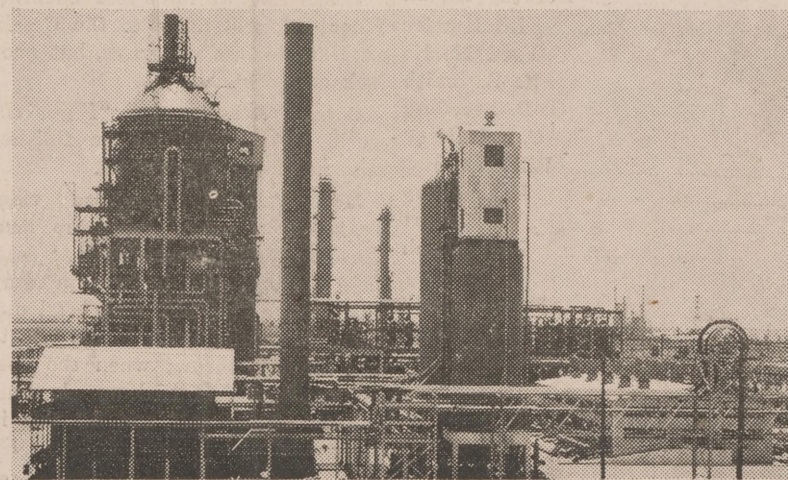
By the slim margin of one pin, Control Lab squeaked into a tie with Research Lab on the final session of the summer league. Tied to begin the evening, both teams lost two games, with Risinger and company winning the middle game of their series with Thorn's 100 Octane Club by that narrowest of margins. Meanwhile, Research also faced a Tartar in Pod Lab winning but one despite Mr. Sartor's contributing 605 of the Research total. Stanberry, Lewis, Dobratz, et al, thus pulled to within one game of the leaders. (If "et al" hadn't collapsed—oh well Stanberry! we won two, didn't we?)

In the remaining series, Chemical Division defeated Instrument Shop twice, keeping a secure hold on fifth place. The final standings were as follows:

Research Lab	26	16	826	2132
Control Lab	26	16	732	2058

(Continued on page 6)

## SHELL REFINERY AND CHEMICAL EMPLOYEES CELEBRATE IN FULL LABOR DAY PROGRAM



### Breaking-in Operation Begun on Cat Cracker

Breaking-in operations have started on the Shell Oil Company's new catalytic cracking plant across the road from the Houston Refinery. The huge unit is the first plant of its kind in the world built specifically to use the newly-developed microspheroidal catalyst. At full-scale operation, which is expected in the next few weeks, it will process more than 20,000 barrels of charging stock daily.

Besides high octane motor fuel, the plant will produce burning oil distillates, light fractions for use in alkylation, chemicals and butadiene, and other petroleum products. Started in the spring of 1945, and wholly financed by the company, the "cat cracker" was originally intended to

serve as part of Shell's war-time aviation gasoline program, company officials stated, but now will concentrate on improved gasoline for civilian use instead.

The plant's gigantic size is revealed in statistics released by the company. Its cooling water system has a pumping capacity of sufficient size to supply a city of 150,000 people. Its electrical requirements are equal to the consumption of a city of 20,000 to 25,000 people. A special railroad built into the plant site carried about 1500 carloads of materials for use in construction. Approximately 1500 men were employed on the project at the peak of building activity.

The plant includes not only the catalytic cracker proper, but also a number of auxiliary plants, such as gas recoverer, fractionating and

(Continued on page 5)

### Oilers Nip Norco In Three Game Series 12-10, 20-8, and 6-3

By Lawrence Mancuso

The Shell Oilers of Houston swept all three games with the shell Oilers from Norco, Louisiana over the Labor Day week-end.

The first game was a wild affair. The local team came up from behind to score a 12 to 10 victory. The Louisiana boys jumped out to a 3 run lead in the first inning off Fred Pepper, the starting pitcher—on one hit, two walks and two errors, but the lead was short-lived, as the Houston Oilers stormed back to tie the score in their half of the first inning. The Norco team picked up three more runs in the second and three in the fourth, while Houston was picking up one in the third. Trailing 9 to 4 Houston broke loose in the 7th, scoring 5 runs and sewed up the game with 3 runs in the 8th.

Sam Costa, the local skipper, relieved Telschow in the fourth and pitched 4-hit ball the rest of the way—receiving credit for the win. Claude Cassidy, Allen Hayes and Eddie Storenski led all hitters with three apiece.

In the second game Norco Oilers jumped on Carl Harms, Houston's starting pitcher, with 6 runs and 7 hits in the first two innings. The local club picked up 2 in the second when Eddie Storenski hit a long home run, scoring Thurman ahead of him.

The Norco boys held a 7 to 2 lead until the 5th, then the Houston team broke loose with 5 in the fifth and 6 in the seventh to win the game 20 to 8. Otis Richardson relieved

(Continued on page 2)

### Local Golfers Take Meet From Norco; Mueller Tops Field

By Art Doyle

The Labor Day sports week-end was started in fitting fashion at the Houston Country Club, Saturday, August 31, with the Shell Houston Golfers defeating Shell Norco by a tune of 11½ to 6½. Playing in the number two spot, Bert Mueller showed his heels not only to his opponent, Bucky Ayme, but also to the remaining strokers, in fashioning a fine 74 over the Club's well-kept layout to win 3 points for Houston—a point for each nine and a point for winning the 18. Bucky (and several others) was somewhat off his game and came in with an 89 even as you and I. The other match in this foursome was a triumph for Norco's Bill Bodin, who got off to a three hole lead over our all-around athlete, Jack Morrison, and hung on grimly to win the match 2 points to 1. Jack lost the first nine, won the second nine but lost the 18, 2 down. The best ball match went to Houston 2½ to ½, the teams halving the front 9 with 38's.

In the other foursome, the golf was not quite so sterling. "Little Podnah" Washmon playing No. 1 was considerably off his game, especially around that cup and had a 40-46 for 86. However, his opponent, "Totes" Ayme, of the golfing Aymes, matched him blow for blow (and then some) in lurching home with 94 strokes. Both boys found the Country Club greens very tricky and Totes especially missed putts of less than three feet. Under these circumstances, Charlie's 86 was good for three points. The final match between Norco's Johnny St.

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### Norco Contestants Are Houston's Guests

Following the custom of full company and employee participation in an annual outing, employees of Shell Oil Company's Houston Refinery and Chemical Plant celebrated Labor Day Week-end, August 31, September 1 and 2, with three full days of relaxing activities.

This year's celebration, easily the most successful in a long history of such affairs, featured sports contests between teams from Shell of Houston and Shell's Norco Refinery, a dance, a banquet, and an all-day picnic and barbecue.

Houston's teams carried honors in all events except Girls' Bowling. The local Refinery took the 5-game mens' bowling match, a 3-game baseball series and squeezed out a win in the 18-hole golf meet.

Trophies were presented to all winners at a banquet held Sunday night, September 1, for 122 contestants and guests.

More than 400 Houston Refinery employees, their families and guests, and visitors from Norco attended the dance held Saturday night, August 31.

Festivities were climaxed by an all-day barbecue held at Milby Park where the Shell Refinery Employees Recreation Association played host to 2000 guests.

### Chemical, Analyt Tied Six Weeks Play Left

By Marx Isaacs

With six weeks to go in the summer season of the mixed league, two consistently winning teams, Chemical and Analytical, are tied for top place and are four games in front of the next two teams, Chloride and Isopropyl.

On August 28, the Chemical relinquished first place for the first time in the season, dropping one game behind the Analyticals, but forged into a tie for the lead again on September 4 by taking three games. It looks like a neck-and-neck race between these two teams for the League Championship, during the next six weeks.

On September 4, several bowlers went on a scoring spree, with Bud McGrath, Bob Jackson, Dick Elton, Jim Beauregard and "Robbie" Robinsonson all having series over 500.

A new high team game was established on August 28 by the Drafting team, who came through with a hard-to-beat 869, which was greatly helped by "Pappy" Heidrich's new high individual game for men, 219. Other team and individual records were unchanged during the past three weeks.

The voting on the question of having mixed teams or separate teams of men and women during the winter season was overwhelmingly in favor of continuing with mixed teams.

Team standings as of September 4 follow:

Team	Won	Lost
Chemical	28	11
Analytical	28	11
Chloride	24	15
Isopropyl	24	15
Gas	23	16

(Continued on page 3)

# SHELLEGRAM

Shell Oil Company, Inc., Houston Refinery  
Published bi-weekly

Editor ..... R. H. Dromgoole  
Staff Adviser ..... P. E. Keegan

## DEPARTMENTAL

Boilermaker Shop .....	W. H. Jones
Car Shop .....	Henry Simon
Catalytic Cracker .....	Sam L. Orr
Chemical Plant .....	Patricia Mosher
	Dorothy Blohm
Construction Office .....	Ed Hander
Control Laboratory .....	Fred Norris
Cracking .....	E. E. Smith
Dubbs 9 .....	O. P. Breeding
Engineering Office .....	C. L. Dawson
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Garage .....	L. C. Feray
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Treaters .....	R. G. Funk
Utility Log .....	F. A. Bly
	Frank Pemberton
Welding Shop .....	J. R. Wacey



## Shell Chemical Corporation

Dorothy Jean Blohm

Autumn is in the air—the Labor Day holiday with all its fun excitement, trips, picnics, and the rich Houston-Norco week end has passed—and was a huge success—and we're thinking of fall clothes, the fall and winter amusements, and looking forward to cool weather and relief from the summer's heat.

And for some of us—it's back to school. So it is with Dorinne Dunlop of Stenographic and Guy Dutcher of the lab. Other Chemites leaving include typist Marie Wagner, and Edie Rodgers, who says it's for good this time—well, at least she promised Leroy she wouldn't work for three months. Edie has been leaving and coming back since last December and we hate to see her go this time.

Off with the old and on with the new: The lab's management is now officially in the capable hands of George Johnson; he was, we're sure, as reluctant as we were to see Mr. Cummings go—but from what we've seen of Mr. J. in action, his plans for the lab foreshadow the progress necessary to the accomplishment of the ambitious program for the plant as a whole.

Ben, Grace, and the little Cummingses got off on August 24 to S.F. and their home in Mill Valley—bought sight unseen from photographs—trusting souls!

The Hall-Keldsen open house was one none of you should have missed. (J. McGraw, we'll see that you're reminded of your social engagements in the future.) There was more excellent food—and it was the driest Shell party we've attended in many a day—but we hasten to add, that "dry" refers only to the punch! And, while we're on the subject of the party: After one look at the beautiful job Big Bill and Betty did on their home we were all agreed that he had good reason for the circles under his eyes a few months ago while they were getting settled.

The over-worked stork seems a little slow in meeting his appointments, but he finally arrived at the Schumachers with little Mary Lee, born Thursday, August 22. Earl, who incidentally wasn't informed of his daughter's birth until she was nearly an hour old, said "We hadn't even picked a girl's name, but we named her Mary Lee, a good suth'n name."

Science is wonderful! And of the sciences, that of measurement is simply phenomenal. The latest unit of said measurement devised by our effluent experts is "Minnow Min-

utes"—that's what the man said! And speaking of Effluent—we found this Memorandum on a desk in No. 2 Lab recently: "To A. Jaegar: Interested major and minor executives and their technological attendants like to see the effluent. Due the inclemency of the weather, it is frequently inconvenient and uncomfortable for them to make the journey to the ditch. These gentlemen are interested in about one gallon of effluent . . . divided into pint samples—so each has his personal ditch. From AVC."

It Can Only Happen Here: The moon bridge games days taken on an international conference air with our English visitor Joe Edgar playing with Russian Walt Visinsky against Greek Nick Gianakos and German Rolfe Hemmerich. Would that the UNO conferences could be as amicable!

Perseverance almost equal to Joe Edgar's at golf is Nick Gianakos' at making that Pod work. Diagnosticians and consultants have been called in—but as this is being written—the patient (the Pod, not Nick, yet) is still in a fever and refuses to respond to treatment—but Dr. G. and his aide Dan Burns keep trying.

Mary Catherine Austin came back on the 29 after ten days in and around one of this summer's favorite vacation spots—Mexico City—all ready to give Harriett Taylor the lowdown on what to do and what not to do—while there. Harriett leaves the first week in September for Maxmillian's wonder city. MC's siege with the little bugs that seem to lie in wait for American tourists, was made more interesting if not less uncomfortable by the fact that her physician was a sari-clad East Indian lady M.D.

Vacationers during late August were the Joe Davenports, the Carl MacHenrys and Bobby Elliott. Lorraine Fletcher joined Bobby in Kerrville over Labor Day. We were sorry to see Doug Flint leave—he goes back to Torrance. Floyd Reitz is in California in the interests of the SBA plant, and soon to go west, are Ed Templeton on vacation and Bill Graham, Virden Wilson, Bob DeLargey, and Plant Manager B. M. Downey on business. The Ray Evansons have bought a home in Pecan Park, the J. P. Okies are settled in their new home on Palm in Houston, and George Johnson is no longer commuting from Baytown. He and Mrs. J. have moved into their new home in La Porte.

The Big One Got Away: J. L.

## TOPPING TALES

By S. P. Davis

Mankins, topping boy still in the service, visited us last week. He has been radar man on a P-61 Black Widow for some time. He served in the Pacific, and is now on leave due to a broken neck he received in an auto accident. Mankins hopes to be back with us around the first of the year.

Looks like we have lost Cochran, Woodland, and Laird to the Cracker. Hate to lose you guys, but good luck on your new job.

Gene Vollers singing "I got the world by the tail" as he finished another set of graveyards.

Hoot "Buck" Crawford rides again. In a recent rodeo up near Cleveland Hoot entered the calf tie-down contest. It was a very dusty day. The calf was let loose. Hoot threw the spurs to ole "Burt" and made a throw; when the dust settled Hoot had tied up ole Burt instead of the calf and all this in 9 seconds.

P. P. (pinch penny) Steils sez these daylighters are killing me, besides the 4&8 I don't get.

Bob Smith is eating well thanks to Jeter. He sure is easy; Bob tells the boys.

Tom Sudbeck is back with us again after five and one-half months' sick leave. Tom's looking fine and the department is sure glad to see him back.

It's a bird! It's a plane! Wuz right the first time; it's a bird and one of the B-29 class. Its mission was the delivery of 9 lbs. 8½ oz. of baby girl to the home of Mr. and Mrs. H. L. Moss. Father is holding up wonderfully and mother and baby, Zelma Lynn, are doing fine. Congratulations to the Moss family.

"Tiny" Harris coming out on his off day and trying to work. Tsk. Tsk.

Davies, Robbie Robinson, Nick Gianakos, et al tried to duplicate their SRERA fishing party luck on a later trip, but hadn't much success. John, holding his hands about six inches apart, said "Aw, we caught some trout and croakers about so long." Paul Murrell chimed in with, "Yeah, and then some little ones!" Better luck next time, boys.

For you who failed to see it in Worth Gatewood's column in the Post recently, we offer this reprint: "California-is-a-wonderful-place department—The C. M. Gifford Company of San Diego, an outfit that ships a lot of olives to Houston grades its products thusly: Medium, large, extra large, mammoth, giant jumbo, colossal, and super colossal. Just slice and serve." Our comment: how about the Martinis that go with the olives?

And then there's the bowling news. Marx, this will be no duplication of your front page story—this is only to put on record the historic matches of Wednesday, August 21, when L. Fletcher and the nine fellows on Butadiene and Acetone literally made the rafters—of course, we only heard, but from what we heard bowling demands more ability than just the ability to roll the little ball at the pins—and Mr. Isaacs thinks you take your bowling too seriously, fellows!

This is our last week as SCC columnist—it's been fun—but from now on it's back to Dot's Dashes—with Pat Mosher taking over from here. S'long.

Open letter to Dick Pratt "What's cooking doc, no coffee yet?"

And this from Pat Mosher: Rather than the book review to some fellow employees, it is believed (it would be more fitting and proper) that more benefit would be derived if Mr. "Narcissus" Wall would read Dale Carnegie's "How to Win Friends and Influence People."



## Pipefitters Get 1376 Hours Craft Training

Three groups of Pipefitters were scheduled to attend an outlined course of training, which consisted of practical shop mathematics, blue print reading and sketching, and practical pipe measurements.

The first scheduled group ended their phase of training on January 23, 1946. Names and hours of each attended are:

B. E. Bailey, 54; G. E. Butler, 30; R. D. Phillips, 46; H. A. Stowe, 56; L. W. Berry, 40; B. M. Gillian, 60; J. L. Hayward, 50; W. N. Scott, 52; A. A. Rider, 40, and B. N. Stubbs, 40.

The second scheduled group ended their phase of training on May 6, 1946. Names and hours attended of each are:

E. L. Bonaimen, 40; S. E. Bishop, 58; A. J. Clements, 56; G. L. Charpentier, 56; M. R. Engelbrecht, 46; W. R. Lindsey, 54; G. A. Smith, 14; H. Weatherly, 56, and W. O. Wicher, 56.

The third scheduled group pictured above ended their phase of training on August 5, 1946. Names and hours each attended are:

T. R. Kelly, 50; C. E. Kinion, 54; J. K. Bryant, 54; F. H. Alexander, 56; M. E. Elskes, 48; R. W. Laramore, 50; B. J. Faulkner, 58; W. J. Orand, 44, and E. J. Galle, 32.

(Kinion, Alexander and Galle were not available for above photo.)

F. Walker, No. 1 Craftsman, and J. W. Schroeder, Engineer Inspector, were instructors for the first and second groups, while group three was instructed by L. R. Myers, Preventive Maintenance Engineer and Henry Ireton, No. 1 Craftsman.

## --- Oilers Nip ---

(Continued from page 1)

Harms in the second and pitched 3-hit ball the rest of the way. Claude Cassidy, Eddie Storenski and Allen Thurman led all hitters again.

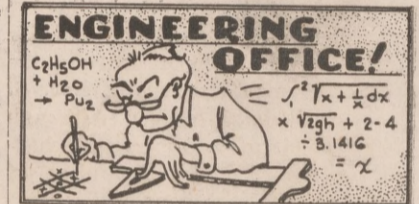
In the third game the Houston team won behind the pitching of Johnny Camp, 6 to 3. This last game was called in the seventh inning by agreement, so as to allow both clubs to attend the Shell picnic at Milby Park.

The Norco team took a 1 to 0 lead in the first when Carville tripled and Waguespeck doubled. The Houstonians came back and won the game with 3 in the fifth and 3 in the sixth, while the Louisiana boys picked up 2 in the fourth.

The Houston team enjoyed having the Norco team over and are looking forward to playing them again next year.

Note: Shell Houston Oilers were defeated in the finals Thursday night, September 5, in the Baytown Tournament by Baytown, ending up in second place.

Back row, left to right: W. J. Orand, R. W. Laramore and B. J. Faulkner. Front row: J. R. Kelley, J. K. Bryant and M. E. Elskes. Front, kneeling: H. E. Ireton, Instructor.



'Tis a shame to have a column to write after a Shell Labor Day week-end. It will probably sound like I feel.

It isn't a good policy to get out of your own territory, but there seems to be a doubt in everyone's mind as to the true source of Anita Gilstran's bruised lips the other a.m. Grapes have never had that effect on me.

We looked for Mr. Wall at the Sat. night dance, and I do mean WE! She hasn't given up yet, my friend Wall. We had a very nice meeting with Arky, and no blood was drawn. It was surprising how quickly the floor was cleared, however.

Buck Love is back from his two weeks of leisure down Cleveland way with plenty of tales about his old haunts.

Randal Lee is back too. Haven't heard a word as to where he went to spend those three long weeks, but it must have been fun.

'Twas a pitiful sight to see "Young man" Costa drooping around after his weekend of baseball. Better stick to that rocker, Mullet. I can recommend a fine liniment for those "muscles."

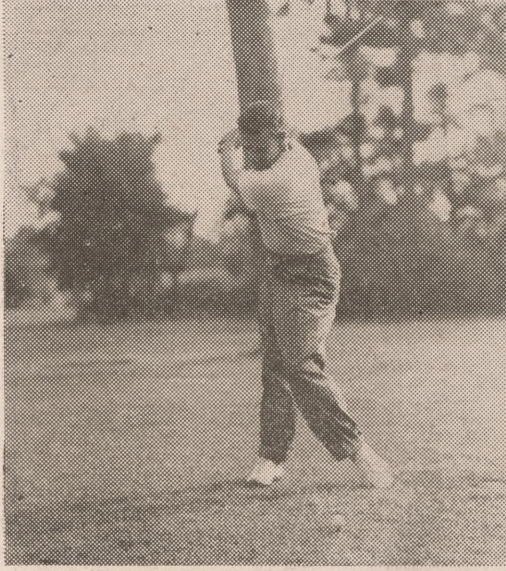
Pappy Heidrich is running around with what he claims to be poison ivy. "Bob" Botts is, with the help of a wee bit of sunshine, in the "pink." I guess we never get old enough to know better.

Feray—sorry I haven't located that dope you requested. I'm working on it now, and I think you will be able to really lay that "warehouseman" low.

Can't wait for Pat Mosher to return. It just isn't the same old Shellegram when you can actually read the chemical column. (Dear Ed—We have succeeded in taming and rationalizing Arky, and we lifted the Warehouse out of that deathly storm. May we do a little of the same toward "Queenie," the bus tumbling gal down South of the border?)

Jo Schwartz is back mumbling "Si, Si." Is that all the Spanish that you needed, Jo?

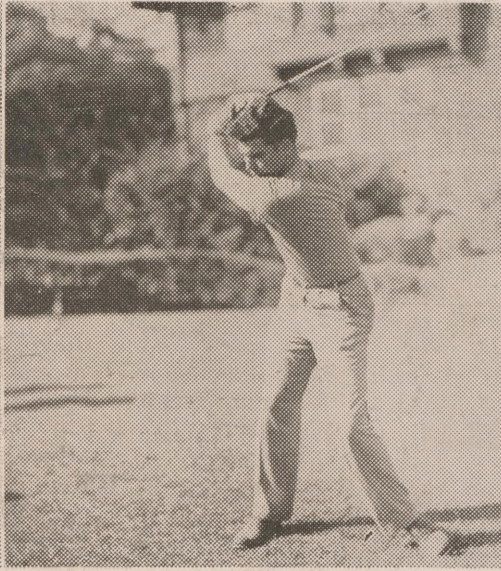
Veneta is still having her meals cooked. Evidently the honeymoon is still going on. She always powders her face before calling him.



Bert Mueller Swings



Jack Morrison Lines Up a Putt



C. V. Washmon Cocks His Drive



Whitey Whitney Approaches

**CRACKING CRAX**

By E. E. Smith

The Labor Day Festivities have passed once again and a gala time was had by all Mr. and Mrs. Marshall, H. H. Scott, and M. R. Schultz were seen enjoying themselves at the Sports Dance at the End O' Main. Judging from reports received, Opal Hickman was really putting away the barbecue at the Picnic Labor Day.

A. B. Salmon has been deprived of the "Moose Hunter" title and dubbed "Mouse Hunter." G. F. "Cowboy" Wendel and the "Mouse Hunter" trapped a mouse in a piece of 2" pipe at the Pump House only to have said mouse escape unharmed.

The boys at 1-4 will be glad to have J. A. "Father" Gregg return so the dishes and silverware will come back.

Beatrice "Lil" Boyette has a longing for ex-marines so it seems. Just who was this big marine "Lil" was hurriedly following to the clockhouse recently? Wonder where C. E. Bauth acquired the nickname of "Bashara?" What brand of birdseed does M. C. "Punchy" McElmurry require to get such high notes on his graveyard renditions? Speaking of graveyards, we see our good friend and safety man, Charles Battestin watching the days break. Though you were a straight day man Charles.

The vacationers at present are R. C. "Chief" Gates and S. P. "Turkey" O'Neal. The "Chief" had to drop out and wish the graveyard boys well before going fishing a few nights ago.

J. L. "Tiger" Burch's son J. L., Jr., signed a contract to play ball with the Borger, Texas, Baseball Team. J. Lee, Jr., pitched a swell game against Waco to give Baytown the Houston Post Tourney title last month.

M. R. Schultz is giving up his freedom September 10th. He has already put his name on the marriage license so it looks like his claim to freedom is gone. See you next trip.



Norco's Bill Bodin, Morrison, Norco's Bucky Ayme and Bert Mueller.



Low Man Mueller



Washmon, Norco's Totes Ayme and J. O. St. Amant and Whitney.

**- - Houston Wins - -**

(Continued from page 1)

had 199 and Lambka 179 for Norco, but Houston won handily, 937 to 862.

In the third game, Risinger pitched six strikes in a row, spared, then threw four more strikes for 277. Bodin and Ayme had 180 apiece for Norco. Houston won 965 to 832.

The fourth game was the real thriller. Houston surged ahead in the early frames with Risinger, Sartor, and Stanberry all having over 100 in the fifth frame. In the late frames, Norco came roaring back with Lambka and Oertling carrying the load. The game was decided in the tenth frame with Houston eking out a 987 to 954 verdict. Stanberry, 226, Risinger 221, and Sartor 220, supplied the big punch for Houston. Oertling's 226, Lambka's 207, and a pair of 191's by Holliday and Bodin were not quite enough.

The fifth game was somewhat below this brand of bowling, but it took 885 by Houston to beat Norco's 855. Once again Stanberry led the local lads with a 201, showing he had the port side of the alleys figured out. Ri had 192 and Reno 181. Lambka with a 189 and Holliday with 183 led the losers.

Houston: Risinger, 5 games, 1079 pins, average—216; Stanberry, 4 games, 762 pins, average—191;

**- - Chemical, Analyt - -**

(Continued from page 1)

Allyl .....	23	16
Isomerization .....	23	16
Butadiene .....	22	17
Alkylation .....	21	18
Distillation .....	21	18
Technological .....	19	20
Acetone .....	19	20
Engineering .....	18	21
Main Office .....	18	21
Control Lab .....	17	22
Utilities .....	15	24
Instrument .....	14	25
Drafting .....	13	26
Engineering Field .....	13	26
Industrial Relations .....	8	31

**To Our Many Shell Friends:**

The family of Bruno P. Simon, Jr. wishes to acknowledge with sincere thanks the kind expression of your sympathy in our bereavement.

Sartor, 4 games, 725 pins, average—181; Reno, 4 games, 716 pins, average—179; Murrell, 4 games, 685 pins, average—171; Thorn, 4 games, 651 pins, average—163.

Norco: Lambka, 5 games, 892 pins, average—178; Bodin, 5 games, 880 pins, average—176; Holliday, 5 games, 845 pins, average—169; Oertling, 5 games, 838 pins, average—168; Ayme, 5 games, 827 pins, average—165.

**SRERA NOTES**

Meeting—Thursday, August 29, 1946.

With their eyes on the future, the executive committee of S.R.E.R.A. voted to reduce the annual dues of the organization to \$2.50; increased membership and interest made this change possible. At the same meeting, it was voted for the club to add \$50 to the prize money of the bowling leagues. After the tremendous success of the Labor day week-end, with an estimated 2,000 participating, there is no doubt that the S.R.E.R.A. is well on the way to a grand future. The volunteers who did such a fine job of arranging and handling the picnic are to be highly praised, and they have the sincere thanks of every member of S.R.E.R.A. who attended.

Meeting—Wednesday, September 4, 1946.

A discussion was held with two members of Norco Refinery, H. A. Dufresne and A. R. Lambka, regarding Norco's Plant Day and Houston Refinery's Labor day celebration. It was decided that in the future, both refineries shall celebrate together at only one occasion annually, instead of both events as previously done. One year, Norco shall be invited to Houston Refinery's Labor day affair, and the following year, Houston Refinery will visit Norco on their Labor day. A total of 38 employees will be sent by the visiting refinery, and this group will be composed of the participants, of the baseball, golf, and bowling teams and three club representatives. The softball team was suggested as a new addition, and it shall be included if interest in the sport warrants it.

Food, shelter, and a banquet will be furnished by the host refinery, and expense of trophies and awards shall be shared.

**TECH TOPICS**

The race is on! Several of the Tech boys are trying hard to see who can grow the most repulsive mustache. "Senator" Raarup is, of course, in the lead at the moment, having had several years' head start. Closely followed is Ray Kenard, who returned from the Bandera vacation with a scanty, reddish-blond fuzz on his upper lip. Ray has had several suggestions that he apply eye-brow pencil to said growth to make it a little more apparent. Third in the contest is John "The Beard" Moyers, who entered the race when John's got to be as repulsive as his! (Too bad John didn't get that in writing.)

While on vacation, Barney Orfield (who swears he'll never grow a mustache, even to make "R-up" remove his) sent us an elaborate, large postcard showing a Minnesota lake scene. In his typically verbose style, Barney wrote only on a small part of the available space.

We're proud of two young bachelors of the Tech Dept., Ray Kenard and Moss Armistead, who passed up the opportunities of bringing eligible young glamour girls and instead escorted their mothers to the Labor Day Barbecue.

**- - - Local Golfers - - -**

(Continued from page 1)

Amant and Whitey Whitney of the Houston Control Lab was taken by Norco 3 points to none. Whitey had trap trouble and also ran up 94 strokes ere the day was done. Johnny toured the back 9 in 42 after a 46 on the front side. The best ball match was won by Houston 2 points to 4.

The feature shot of the day was made by Bert Mueller on the 18th hole with the combined gallery of about 40 people watching. Bert had put his first shot in a water hazard, took a penalty and played his third into a trap on the right side of the green. With the eyes of Texas and Louisiana upon him, Bert showed how an explosion shot should be made and holed out from the trap for a par, the gallery cheered and the match was finished.

A summary of the results:

Houston	Score	Points
Mueller .....	39-35-74	3
Morrison .....	43-40-83	1
Mueller-Morrison ..	38-35-73	2½
Washmon .....	40-46-86	3
Whitney .....	47-47-94	0
Washmon-Whitney ..	40-44-84	2
<b>TOTAL .....</b>		<b>11½</b>

Norco	Score	Points
Ayme, B. ....	43-46-89	0
Bodin .....	41-41-82	2
Ayme-Bodin .....	38-40-78	½
Ayme, A. ....	45-49-94	0
St. Amant .....	46-42-88	3
Ayme-St. Amant ..	42-42-84	1
<b>TOTAL .....</b>		<b>6½</b>

**Deep Sea Fishing Excursion Shots**



One For Me and One For You

Left to right, R. L. Cline, J. L. Miller, B. H. Cummings, Leon Smith, Martin, W. F. Mooneyham, J. L. Davies, G. P. Forbes, C. H.

Robinson, Nick Gianakos and G. F. deRidder, seated.

Left to right, Gianakos, Smith, Cummings, Robinson, de Ridder,

Davies, Cline, Mooneyham; front with back to camera, Forbes; right front with back to camera, J. L. Miller.



**Shell Oilers Ball Club**

Pitching Staff, top, left to right, Sam Costa, Fred Pepper, Leon Mancuso, Bill Telschow, Carl Harms, (Nolan Scoggins is missing from the line up in this picture.) Infield, left to right, Allen Thurman, Eddie Storenski, Jake Taylor, Johnny Campo and O. D. Richardson. Catchers, Billy Amason and Allen Hayes. Top right, Outfield, Claude Cassidy, Dixon Kirk, and Carl Harms (Don Bailey is absent from this picture.)



Lower left, The Skipper, Sam Costa. Lower right, The Team, standing, left to right, Pepper, Leon Mancuso, Telschow, Kirk, Hayes, Harms, kneeling, Richardson, Storenski, Campo, Cassidy, and Taylor, sitting, Amason, Costa and Thurman. (Missing here are Don Bailey and Lawrence Mancuso, the Oiler's Business Manager.)

**Control Lab News**

By Fred Norris

This week's cup goes to J. T. Griffin for reading such educational articles as "Arkansas Rolls Up Its Sleeves."

Brass Button for good relief goes to B. C. Parker who came out at 2:00 p.m. for graveyard shift.

Irene Martin gets honorable mention for the service she gave on Gas Oil (word to all operators—don't expect too much of her successor).

But W. W. Myers will have to step down for Roy Spencer who is convincing all the boys they will get no terminal leave pay.

If you want confidential dope ask H. M. Miller. He's really in the know.

But if it's bears you're interested in see big game hunters Larry Sivil and T. E. English.

No one but Oliver Goodson can hand out those crude column samples so you don't mind running 'em. Well, not much. If "Average Citizen" Williams can get away from the mob he'd like to take some lessons, Oliver.

The Employees' Bus Club is happy to report that it is now able to give the best of service to its passengers. This includes laundry delivery, if what we hear about John Temple is correct.

Will someone find out why Charley Finch took that trip to Dallas?

We know those weren't sleigh bells in the distance but were surprised to find Wynona Williams was the bride. Good luck "Willie."

Even your best friends will tell you—as Red Earman found when he ate the crackers and sardines for lunch.

This finds Cleve Reber on sick leave in Hot Springs, Arkansas. An ideal place to get cleaned.

Joe Worth says it's just an ideal place.

If you feel a lack of energy don't spend your hard-earned cash for vitamin pills. Just transfer to Pod Lab. "Old Folks Home"—it was known as.

Red Florrow was really seen' red the morning after the Shell dance.

**-- SRERA is Host --**

(Continued from page 1)

interest at the barbecue. The reason was a combination of man's love of chance and the attractive prizes—nylons.

Although the sun did not, fortune did smile upon a Shell affair at last, and threatening though the weather was, not one drop of rain fell.

Tabulated elsewhere are the winners of the various races and contests so ably organized by Bob Jackson and Nick Gianakos.

Special mention must go to Mrs. J. C. Miller's strong right arm. Mrs. Miller heaved a big oak rolling pin 58½ feet. Prizes for these contests consisted of toys and games for the little boys and girls and nylons, tobacco, etc. for the big boys and girls. Altogether, four dozen pairs of nylon hose were awarded as prizes for these games and for the bingo contest. Biggest prize of all was \$15 awarded to Sid Handler who, out of 283 people, came closest to guessing the number of beans in the quart jar. Sid guessed 2313; there were 2328 beans in the jar. Joe Edgar, one and one-half legs of the winning three-legged team of Edgar-Bertha Robinson, is visiting the Shell Chemical plants in the United States. He is one of the Shell English cousins.

Credit must go to all those who officially or unofficially lent a helping hand to make this the biggest and best of all SRERA activities. Jack Staton deserves particular credit for his fine job of expediting and organizing.

Winners of the Labor Day Contests:

Children's games—eight years and under: Sack Race—Buddy Negrotto; Crab Race—Billy Harlan; Three-Legged Race—Jeannett Griffin, Margie Vinisky; Blind Man's Race—Donald Sander, Gene Race.

Adult Games: Wheelbarrow Race—Mrs. J. Janowski, Grinsell; Three-Legged Race—Bertha Robinson, Joe Edgar; Sack Race—Bertha Robinson; Nail Driving Contest—G. L. Boatright; Rolling Pin Contest—Mrs. J. C. Miller, 58½ ft., Mrs. N. S. Bush, 52¼ ft.

Bean Jar: Total Beans 2328; Sid Handler guessed 2313.



Norco catcher, L. P. "Skippy" Norco, tags Houston's Eddie Storenski as he slides into home. (Photo by George Harlan.)

**ELECTRIC SHOCKS**

By W. R. McClain

The shop has a new super-man or Tarzan now. Andy Anderson comes in every morning and "chins" himself as many times as he can. (How many??)

We were wondering how "Four Corners" Wagner could manage several weeks of light duty in the shop.

ATTENTION—All bosses or men with influence wanting beer; look for "Jet Oil."

L. Bonnette returned to work after a few days of illness. Glad to see you back.

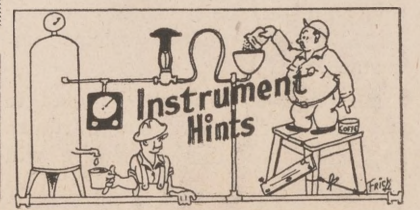
It seems that Dan Townsend has his share of trouble. We hope his parents are doing nicely after the siege of sickness and accidents.

H. M. Archer returns after a rather extended vacation. From all accounts, it was a good one.

Some of the fellows wanted to change "Dutchman" Page's name to "Duck." After all, he does waddle when he walks.

Folks, you can stop running now. "Pete" Pfeffer has put an extra piece of hay wire on his Studebaker—things have tightened up for a while.

Proud papa—Peter Brown has a seven pound six and a half ounce girl.



This editions finds much activity around the instrument shop.

New faces, new schedules, new zones, more gripes, and with the Cat Cracker coming up soon, "Oh Brother!"

We extend a hearty welcome to the several new helpers that joined the instrument fold recently: They are R. M. Mace, V. E. Wilson, Tony Per rard, Lester Williams, and Jim Sullivan.

H. D. ("Rosy") Smith, Jim Smith, "Ace" Baines and G. Ramsey have taken over the shift jobs it the Cracker while W. G. Cannon and R. B. Mann hog the day light zone jobs.

Congratulations to E. R. Johnson on his set-up to assistant foreman. His duties will mainly cover the Cat Cracker.

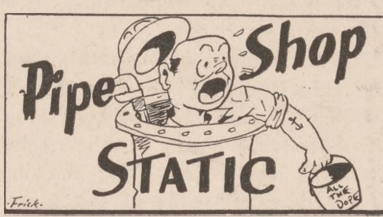
On behalf of the instrument shop I wish to take this opportunity to extend thanks to the Operators of the Cracking Plant, the Gas Plant, and treaters for their spendid cooperation and instructions in helping us to understand the flow and operating principals of the new unit.

There wasn't much of a turnout at the last dance and the only Instrument Shop representatives were the Phillips, Negrottos, Cannons, and Manns.

The Barbecue Picnic was a little different. Where there are food, drinks and dominoes, there are apt to be instrument men. La Porte put in their bit, too, with the Childs and Wells families having a big time, as well as the Cannons and Negrottos.

Many more folks besides the Cannons left the picnic very happy and thankful. Labor Day, a year ago, little Gloria Cannon was still limping from an attack of the dreadful Polio. This Labor Day Gloria won the "Toe Sack" Race and against some keen competition, too. More power to you Gloria, you have what it takes.

Will have more news next time in regards to who's in the Shelly Belly Club. A tape measure will be used and his name will appear in the next Shellegram.—So Long.



Well, we all regret the loss of our old buddy, Walker, who left Shell to go in business for himself. We all wish you the best of luck.

Say, what makes Ed "Coon Hunter" Clark's coffee stronger these days? Is he catching more fellows with a nickel in their pockets or is it a better brand of coffee? Which is it, Ed?

We hear Shorty "Muscle-bound" Masterson started his vacation on Monday. Look out Brazoria County squirrels, trout and bass. Here comes Shorty! Lots of luck.

Who said "Swede" Christensen likes baseball sandwiches? He just was not awake when the bus came by, that's all.

Hartwell is back on the construction crew giving Homer "Meat Ball" Fricks a jump. There is a lot of speculation on who will draw the shift work at the new Cat Cracker. We are quite sure the lucky ones will find plenty to keep them busy.



Houston, standing, left to right, Beth Higgins, Gertrude Walters, Martha Becker; kneeling, left to right, Patricia Mosher, Hortense Barrell and Ann Windham.



Norco, standing, left to right, "Tut-tie" Poirrier, Bess Gonzales, Eula Mae Perry; kneeling, left to right, Marilyn Durocher, Dot Schexnayder and "Totsie" Keller.



The Victor and the Vanquished. Team captains "Totsie" Keller and Hortense Barrell shake hands after the match.



Norco Victors with Trophy. (All bowling photos by George Harlan.)



P. E. Foster pays off O.I.F. Ory, Norco bowling team mascot, on annual wager. Last year Foster spotted Ory 500 pins and won; this year he spotted Shorty 600 pins and lost.

### Norco Girls Defeat Local Team 32 Pins

By Pat Mosher

That was a lovely silver cup the Norco Girl Bowlers took back to Louisiana after defeating the Houston Refinery Girls Bowling Team at the Recreation Bowling Center on San Jacinto in Houston on September 1st at 2:00 p.m. The little Frenchies, who have only been bowling a little more than a year, took the match by a total of 32 pins.

With a lead of 32 pins in the first game, the Houston team watched their lead evaporate as the Norco girls won the second line by 40 pins, giving them an eight point average. Norco captured the odd game, which was highlighted by Totsie Keller having a 470 series for a high on the Norco team and Bess Gonzales second high with a 435.

After a night of graveyards, Ann Windham rolled an all high for the home team with a 482; Hortense Barrell was runner-up with a 431. Other Bowlers putting up a battle for Houston were Gertrude Walters, Martha Becker, "Mike" Higgins, Murrell and Pat Mosher.



Norco, standing, left to right, A. R. Lambka, S. J. Oertling, R. L. Holliday; kneeling, left to right R. E. Thomas, W. J. Bodin and A. J. Ayme.

### -- Breaking In --

(Continued from page 1)

treating units, a feed preparation plant and a vast amount of tankage. The sprawling new project occupies a site comprising about 75 acres of a 650-acre plot recently purchased by Shell adjoining its present refinery in Houston.

The new micro-spheroidal catalyst is more fluid than catalysts normally used, company spokesmen said. Because of the spheroidal shape of its particles, it will not break up as rapidly as catalysts having irregularly-shaped particles, and consequently will have a longer life, they added.

In planning the project, engineers gave special consideration to ease of maintenance, convenience of operation, and comfort of employees, the company stated. Automatic control devices are used wherever possible. Control rooms are completely air-conditioned, and have tile walls and terrazzo floors. The color scheme was planned to make surroundings pleasant and limit eye strain and fatigue.

In addition, the plant will be more convenient to operate and maintain because its total height is about 40 feet less than in conventional catalytic cracking units, the company reported. This was made possible, spokesmen said, by the unusual nature of the new catalyst and by numerous innovations in mechanical design.

Major contractors were Foster Wheeler Corp., New York, on the "cat cracker" proper, C. F. Braun and Company, Alhambra, Cal., on the gas plants, and the Fluor Corp., Ltd., Kansas City, Mo., on the feed preparation unit and auxiliaries.

Houston, standing, left to right, Q. C. Stansberry, B. A. Risinger, A. F. Sartor; kneeling, left to right, George Thorn, Paul Murrell and G. J. Reno.

### Gas Dep't Notes

R. L. Davis, our Department Head, goes on a vacation and Floyd Good keeps the wheel turning while he's away.

C. L. Martin is enjoying a vacation in his Oklahoma Reservation.

N. E. Watson has joined up with Uncle Sam's Army at the request of the Draft Board, his call is effective Sept. 18, 1946—Neal is vacationing at the present and lots of his time is being spent on the Golf Course.

Harry Giebelstein has just about completed his new home in Country Club Place—we can all look to Harry for the announcement of open house—Ice Cream, home made, will be on the Menu.

The man wearing the biggest smile these days is no other than our R. E. Tucker, Rex says the vacation did him good.

Opportunity knocking for pre-med Students—L. R. Grounds has consented to be a human Guinea Pig. Will let the world know in a few days if Red Arrow Foot Lotion is good for Prickly Heat.

Frequent visits for coffee, keeps graveyards from being so lonesome, reports J. M. Pridgeon. Wonder if the fued between Henry Tolly and (40%) John Alden over who brought out the last lb. of coffee has anything to do with such visits.

Judges will be chosen to determine "who can top this"—Ables and Dickerson will go a long way.

### Shellites Pack the Stands to See Their Favorites



An article in "The Oil Weekly" calls attention to Shell's answer to the ageless challenge of the Mississippi River. The Company has designed and constructed floating docks for use at oil terminals. These docks will minimize flood damage and insure uninterrupted movement of oil from the fields to the refineries.

The docks fluctuate with the surface of the frequently angry waters and are manipulated to alter positions. The docks are shielded from the river flow and drifting debris.

Contributing to the successful operation are the provisions to facilitate lateral movement in a direction perpendicular to the river banks. The docks are now being used in the Whitecastle District at two of the Company's loading terminals near San Gabriel and La Pice, Louisiana in the Texas-Gulf Exploration and Production Area.

### Welding

#### Arcs and Sparks

The Labor Day week-end was quite a success, and I was glad to see the good turn out from the Welding Shop at all the events. Those of you who didn't turn out really missed something. The dance was the best we've had, and the picnic was great; they really had plenty of everything. Let's all go next time.

"Shorty" Schindler, looked like a lightning bug, with his flash camera, at the dance. Every time I looked around, he would bounce a flash bulb off my bald head.

The way "Red" Norton drags around all day, you would never dream he was a jitter bug.

You should have seen Wheeler's face light up a bright red when ever he got a pretty girl in the Paul Jones.

Charles Lindsay picked up some new jokes from the Norco golfers. Charlie, if you want a year's supply of jokes, take a trip with Lucky Lowe and Jessie Collins sometimes, they're loaded.

Red Richardson took in the picnic, and his attentions turned to the little freckled cubes, but I'm they had no respect for his rank.

C. C. Jordan became a proud papa of a baby boy, August 16. When I told him that was also my birthday, and that his boy would grow up to be a fine man, like me, he threatened to give it back to the stork. I wonder what he meant by that.

We are glad to see N. V. Holland back on the job again. Take it easy boy, you still have a bad knee.

## Texas and Louisiana Dancers Relax at Old Main



Left to right, Claud Landry, L. T. St. Amant, Bud McGrath, Iris McGrath, Les Myers, Mrs. Myers, Mrs. Plogester, and Vernon Dupepe.

Shorty Ory and partner

Left to right, Charles Ricky, Bill Negrotto, Bill Bodin, Roy Faulk, Johnny St. Amant, Bucky and Totes Ayme, Mrs. Bodin, and Dot Schexnayder.

Among those in the above picture are, left to right, Bob Holliday, Fay Hilliard, Ben Brady, Martha Becker, Mrs. Fay Hilliard and Bert Mueller. (All dance photos by Sam F. Davis).

### Personnel Personalities By Annie Mae Lawrence

Between the summer and autumn  
When August was beginning to  
fade,  
There came a pause to the years'  
occupations  
Known as Labor Day.

I hear in the corridors around  
me  
The prattle of many tongues,  
The tale of a love that blossomed  
And the fate of some who  
imbibed.

But I'll not publish such secrets  
Nor dwell in this column on sip.  
I'll merely high-lite personalities,  
Oh dear, where do I begin.

Mary Faye, she missed the  
merriment

While vacationing in the Ozarks.  
Mrs. Baker returned from south  
of the border  
To find the refining in complete  
disorder.

Ain, congratulations on those  
sleepless nights,  
Your efforts were rewarded by  
contests without fights.  
Boat lost his nerve when Sweetie  
Face cried,  
"Win that contest, boy, or I'll  
skin yo' hide."

Betty was drenched from rain in  
Bandera  
And carried no torch for roulette  
mystera.  
Porky was dreaming of campus  
and trees  
And did his part, the Norco gals  
to please.

Whistle Bait (Smith) was riding  
the crest on high,  
She says it actually rained  
wolves right out of the sky.  
Whynell says no, they weren't  
wolves at all,  
Only God-sent men who never  
said die.

Dick was preparing for his trip  
to the North,  
Good luck, my friend, no comedy  
bursts forth.  
Helen was absent, that beautiful  
blonde,  
But could have done much to  
thicken the Norco-Houston  
bond.

'Tis rumored that Mr. Hale  
enjoyed the dance,  
And dreams of next year for  
another chance.  
And that Louie looks forward  
with a prayer on his lips  
That age won't prevent his en-  
joyment of barbecue trips.

And to top it all off, Hot  
Springs called  
And Ety said thanks for the  
wonderful gift,  
It's gonna get cold, and I'm  
gonna wear 'em  
When the snow starts to drift.

Good-bye now, my friends  
And be of good cheer.  
Noreo comes but once a year.



### --- Old Main --- (Continued from page 1)

Bare shoulders sprouted out  
again among the fair sex, and the  
more conservative construed "sports  
attire" to mean anything from crisp  
ginghams through sequined models  
to chic fall suits.

Regardless of attire, dancing was  
one of the primary entertainments  
of the evening, with unbridled en-  
thusiasm for the Paul Jones, as well  
as the waltz sequences, interspersed  
with smooth swing, hot hep stuff,  
and hippy Latin American rhythms.  
Requests for special numbers and  
popular vocalists went hand in hand  
with the "happy birthday" chorus  
and the unintelligible names of per-  
sons being paged over the mike.

Stags wandered about, purposely  
and otherwise, while other men,  
with purses under their arms, hunt-  
ed for the ladies who belonged to  
the purses. Still others made the  
rounds of the tables, making sure  
that everyone was enjoying himself  
—a waste of time.

Spilled drinks brought dismayed  
cries and a scurry for anything ab-  
sorbent. Bursts of song poured out  
anytime more than two people dis-  
covered they knew at least two lines  
of any song, and sopranos, bassos,  
baritones, and monotones were gen-  
erally scattered throughout the  
genial gathering. Desperate pleas  
for a match were drowned by the  
vocalist's seductive "Coax me a lit-  
tle bit" and lost in the scuffle of a  
multitude of feet doing everything  
from the Louisiana Limp to the  
Goosecreek Gavotte.

Naming all of those present  
would be an impossibility. By now  
those who missed it have heard  
about it. It was some brawl.

### --- Scratch League --- (Continued from page 1)

Pod Lab	25	17	771	2131
Shell 100 Oct.	20	22	772	2134
Chem. Div.	16	26	691	2005
Instrum't. Shop	13	29	727	2020
High Individual Game, Sartor—	255.			
High Individual Series, Thorn—	651.			
Six Highest Averages (faced				

Some Norco guests look on. Left to  
right, L. D. Keller, L. P. Wagues-  
pack, N. C. Sardegna, P. J. Bourgeois  
and O. Ayme, father of the athletic  
Ayme boys.

### Shell Man's Daughter Has Cinderella Career

Wanda Ridgeway, 19 year old  
daughter of Shell employee Russell  
E. Ridgeway of Rockford, Illinois,  
in the Chicago Marketing Division,  
has had a Cinderella-like career  
since the memorable day of Febru-  
ary 28.

On that day the Camp Grant, Illi-  
nois newspaper printed a picture of  
their glamorous clerk-stenographer  
... then things began to happen. A  
GI at the camp sent a clipping to  
Look Magazine which printed it;  
the Army Times also ran the pic-  
ture and promptly christened her  
"Miss Army Times." Miss Ridge-  
way was then given a scholarship to  
the Barbizon Studio of Fashion  
Modeling in New York City. On  
April 22nd she started her course  
which includes advice on how to  
pose for photographers, instruction  
in makeup and other vital infor-  
mation for models.

Soon after her arrival in New  
York, Miss Ridgeway was photo-  
graphed for Life Magazine which  
devoted three pages of the May 17  
issue to her pictures. Her daily mail  
is reaching staggering proportions  
and includes proposals, criticism,  
requests for pictures, and a couple  
of offers for moving picture screen  
tests. But at present Miss Ridge-  
way intends to stay in New York  
and attempt a career at modeling.

For the benefit of the feminine  
readers, Miss Ridgeway was photo-  
graphed wearing a pale blue wool  
collarless suit, with gold buttons.

- Norco):
- Risinger—193
  - Thorn—187
  - Reno—184
  - Strawberry—178
  - Murrell—178
  - Sartor—178

### --- Event Winners --- (Continued from page 1)

in charge of Labor Day activities,  
who were present. In addition to  
Bob Jackson, co-chairman with Hil-  
liard, they were: Woody Myers,  
Dance; Les Myers, Beer and Drinks;  
Joe Simoneaux, Finance; Nick Gi-  
anakos, Games; Ann Wright and  
Hortense Barrell, Food.

C. E. Davis, Vice-President, Man-  
ufacturing, New York, and Mrs. C.  
E. Davis were also guests at the  
banquet. Davis entertained with a  
short but humorous discourse on the  
evenings festivities.

Harry Dufresne of the Norco  
Employees Club introduced Marie  
Louise Dufresne, Club Representa-  
tive, and other guests who accom-  
panied the teams from Norco, La.

P. E. Hurley enlivened the eve-  
ning with speculation as to the out-  
come of the next meeting between  
the two refineries, and his hopes for  
more victorious teams. He also ex-  
pressed his appreciation of the fine  
sportsmanship displayed by winners  
and losers alike.

The banquet was followed by a  
party to which all guests were in-  
vited.

### Effort Is Being Made To Start Flying Club

An attempt is being made to or-  
ganize a flying club with Shell em-  
ployees comprising the member-  
ship, according to George Harlan.

The plan is as follows: members  
of the club will split the cost of the  
down-payment on a light plane;  
after this, each member's pay-  
ments will be assessed so as to take  
care of the balance due on the plane  
as well as maintenance and hangar  
costs.

Harlan points out that present  
rental rates for Cub Trainers at  
Houston airports range upward  
from \$8.00 per hour solo and \$9.00  
per hour dual; flying club members  
should be able to fly for a maximum  
of \$4.00 per hour.

In an effort to organize among  
Shell employees the first industrial  
flying club a questionnaire to de-  
termine interest has been circulated  
and Harlan states that twenty-eight  
persons have evidenced a desire to  
participate in the plan. Others in-  
terested may get full details by con-  
tacting Harlan at the Shell Chemi-  
cal Plant, extension 373.



### Machinist Craft Takes Advantage of Training

Pictured above is a group taking  
advantage of training being offered  
to Machinists. On August 29, this  
group completed a course in prac-  
tical shop mathematics. The name  
and number of hours each attended  
are: E. A. Bowden, 80; B. R. Cole,  
60; B. V. Hietmann, 60; J. C. Miller,  
72; E. C. Neff, 50; and R. Van  
Matre, 52.

Training was established in the  
Machine Shop in March, 1944 for  
senior second class Machinists, who  
desired to attend. This training con-  
sisted of machine work on 12 to 8  
shift. The program has continued  
and shown much progress as now  
with the return of craftsmen from  
military service some form of train-  
ing is being administered on all  
shifts. Instructions now include ma-  
chine work, pump work, practical  
shop mathematics, blue print read-

Back row, left to right: B. R.  
Cole, R. Van Marte and B. V. Heit-  
mann; front row, left to right, E. A.  
Bowden and J. C. Miller. E. C. Neff  
received training but was on vaca-  
tion when picture was made.

ing and sketching, and general lay-  
out work which covers a large part  
of the machinist work. Those that  
observe the various phases of work  
required of a machinist realize a  
lot of time and effort must be put  
forth before becoming effective in  
all his activities.

At the close of the above class  
the following statement was made  
by a trainee: "This being the last  
session of mathematics, I want to  
say that I appreciate the opportu-  
nity of getting to attend this train-  
ing and I now have a clear under-  
standing or a working knowledge  
of thread cutting, tapers, spur  
gears, bevel gears and many other  
problems that I did not under-  
stand at the beginning."

## Trophies Are Awarded at Presentation Banquet



Houston Ball Club at Presentation Banquet.



Winning Bowlers. Thorn Holding Trophy



Houston Refinery Golfers



P. E. Foster Presents Trophy to Norco's Dolores Keller.

### Main Office News

There have been some changes made. Howard Green is now located in the secluded spot next to the Staff Payroll office. Howard has a new type of sunburn. It comes and goes at the mere mention of a certain red-head. He called it sunburn.

A recent change finds Waldo Oliphant supervisor of the Tabulating Department and Billie Wilson, a member of the Cost Section. Giving your feet a rest, Billie? Or is Waldo worried about office spread?

We welcome William Madden Fly, Gaylord Crawford Vaughan, Leo Richard Schultheis, E. M. Rogers, and J. W. Wood.

It is easy to tell L. L. Hamilton, Kathleen Williams, Doc Coombs and Margaret Brazda enjoyed their vacations. They have that well rested look. George McCawley spent his two weeks in Kentucky, and travelled through Tennessee and Indiana. Sounds like a travelling salesman! This week Flossie Johnson and Roy Schroeder are vacationing.

A true example of trust among the fellow workers of the Cost Section is "Figgie" Ellis cutting off both ends of a cigarette offered him and smoking the middle section. Are you naturally suspicious or were you aware of foul play?

The Management complains, Pat Steele, that our hard working male staff calls halt to all work when you breeze through the Main Office. Can't blame 'em.

Little did we realize we had a super salesman in our midst. Kemper Kaiser proved his talent after selling tickets to the Norco vs. Shell baseball game.

George Herren is still trying to explain the stiff neck! It doesn't satisfy the public, George. Betty didn't really throw that vase, did she?

Wedding Bells were ringing September 1 for Sue Kirk. Hereafter, please refer to Mrs. Bob Curtis. We wish you happiness, Sue.

Did you see some of our Main Office staff cutting a rug at the End O' Main Saturday night? Waldo and Maurice Oliphant, the Roy Schroeders, George and Betty Herren, Gertie Walters, Eddie and Irene Logan, R. L. Lucas, the Simoneaux' and Aubrey Frye.

The Bar-B-Q included the same crowd with a few names added to it. Bob Perry and wife, Martha Becker and Ben Brady. Better start carrying your birth certificate, Gertie. Dancing in your barefeet may lead people to believe you came from Arkansas, or do they do that in Paige?

The Main Office girls honored ex-Shellites Frieda Jacob, Fran Toland, Bernice Blythe and Hazel Williams at a dinner at the Smorgasbord last Thursday. More fun!!

Our boss, Mr. Foster, showed up at work after the holiday with a beautiful sunburn—and we do mean sunburn! He grinned and said he got it while walking around the golf course.

If you wonder why Louanne Roenigk is on Cloud 28 now, it is because she received a card from THE ONE. And, what a card!!!!



Norco's Manager, P. E. Hurley, Gets a Round of Applause.



C. E. Davis, Manager of Manufacturing, New York Office, Addresses Banquet Guests.

### Research Lab News

By Arky

Oh, what a mess that was awaiting Bushboy O'Neal, after his Monday off. Not only was he s'posed to be married—Annie "Alderpuess" was mentioned, too, becuz she was gone.

O'Neal just said, "Johnston's probably the one who got married." What, again?

Meanwhile, Kelley and Nadine Hill saw Edie Castling married. And Eddie sent a big hunk of cake to the mass spec bunch.

But exodusting seems to be the current fad. To the Longhorns we lose garrulous James Carse Melrose. And Peggy (the real one, Cass) Rester feels a little more edification is in order. So does bromine number expert Clark Jackson. Ah-ha!

Ben Bailey isn't the only one who doesn't bother to read this stuff unless an "I thought you oughta know" buddy tells him his name's in it. It takes Bill Davis to request that, henceforth, he be quoted only on things his wife, Pat, won't understand.

Charlie Sutton's been off sick so long, at this writing, it's hard to remember her toss of head and lazy grins.

Couldn't make it without that pitcher p.c. from Jr. Coffey, lost in the Great Smokies.

And Roland Maddox calling all the girls "Sug" (short for sugar). And hearing Papa Carstens philosophize about his new income tax exemption, Betty—Jr.'s eating habits and night life.

Waltz - me - around-again-Willie note: Jay Cunningham considers himself a strawberry blond.

With Mary Paige Hamilton and our Kelley on vacation, and Annie in San Angelo, that ROOM looked deserted. Jacko said he couldn't work with all his wimmin gone—he didn't have anybody to boss.

Marion Smith wouldn't take anything for that two weeks in Mexico. Sounds like hearts and flowers, too!

Barney Ferguson, when congratulated on the efficiency with which he cracked the whip during Ben Post's week vacation, revealed that he's reading a book called "Atomic Energy."

Now-let-me-tell-one-corner: Nadine Hill and Louise Ross don't have a single pencil in their new apartment.

Ed Gordon would like an apartment (Ed. note: this we can vouch for)—pencils not a consideration—to do a little housekeeping in.

Passing thought: that dowdy little country girl who boarded the train in that whistle stop at 3:00 a.m. had a Shell pencil over her ear.

Rather surprising to have HRK stick his head in the sulfur room at 8:00 p.m. That fella really gets around. I think.

Sure feels good to slouch up to the stockroom window and find Johnny Lemons practically at attention. He knows where stuff is, too, by gummy. (Adv. paid for by Eugene Grigassy.)

Al Cherry looks awfully pleasant considering that during his M.L.A. the mere mention of his name was sufficient to still the most violent arguments over mere details in you-know-who's section. Step into the sulfur room, Boy.

That hunk of ice Lillie Carpenter wears is no quarter-carat.

Keep an eye on Katherine Green's third finger, left.

Wrote Dauntless Dawson's name in on the ticket for sheriff: Box 48, too. If Neal doesn't get him, the vice squad will.

RWBJ Rumor hath it that Bushboy O'Neal's mustache disappeared the day he got his bifocals, cuz, he'd never seen it before. Seems likely.

It was wrong to let Ray Clerc move out to the new lab—this section looks like the Russians had marched through. No bottles, no columns, no lifted tools, no labor-saving devices (notably Frances Sullivan.) Ts., tsk.

Note to R. G. Wall: We have a guy, over here, that the gals call "The Hands." Initials: J.M.

While Ralph Young was telling his hysterical audience about the Brave New World he and Shaggy Walton have figured out, even into extra-curricular activities, Risinger's facial expressions were a sight to behold. Bowling conflabs were never like this, eh, Ri?

All you need to get along in their world is to know your A's from your B's.

Nominee for mistress of the vitriolic: Bernice Cochran.

Are you mad, Termus?

Earl Manning and John Meszaros helped Danno get that Studebaker to Wood River. Who's gonna see that it gets back?

Wash-bottles had a way of going astray until Ira Pearl Gunn cut a few colorful labels into posies and names and decorated Harriett's, as well as her own.

What happened to K. Susie Susan's habitual dour demeanor? It's an awful temptation to say something frivolous to him, nowadays—he looks that pleasant.

### Norco Girls Honored At Houston Luncheon

The Norco Refinery women employees who were members of the Norco Girls' Bowling Team were honored over the Labor Day Weekend by a luncheon given for them by the Houston girl bowlers, Saturday, August 31, at the Snack Shop. Among those attending were: "Tootsie" Keller, Eula Mae Perry, "Tuttie" Poirrer, Bess Gonzales, Dot Schexnayder and Marilyn Durocher of Norco, Louisiana and Hortense Barrell, Gertrude Walters, Patricia Mosher, Ann Windham, Martha Becker, Beth Higgins, Marie Louise DuFresne and Ann Wright of Houston.

The Norco girls were guests in the staff-houses of Mr. and Mrs. A. S. Gilliam and Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Carpenter and Janet Carpenter. Ann Wright, who acted as hostess to the girls during their stay in Houston, and Marie Louise DuFresne, Norco Club representative, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Fay Hilliard.

The attendance of the Norco girls at the Labor Day even was especially enjoyed and added much interest to the bowling tournament.

Congratulashellegrams to James N. McKinney of the Electric Department and his wife Anna on the birth of their second child, a boy, Charles Glenn, born August 11, weight seven pounds and two ounces; to E. C. Boswell of the Boilerhouse and his wife, Eva Lena, on the birth of their third child, a boy, Elton Cuthel, Jr., born August 12, weight seven pounds and six ounces; to E. H. Harber of Automotive and his wife, Ruth, on the birth of their first child, a boy, Emory Scott, born July 30, weight six pounds.

To Thomas H. Lee of Engineering Field, and wife, Harriette, on the birth of their first child, Katherine Etta, on August 20, weight 6 lbs. 14 oz.; C. C. Jordan of Welding, and wife, Irene, on their first child, a boy, Clark Byron on August 16, weight 6 lb, and 9 oz.; Herbert G. Gremminger of Engineering Field, and wife, Aletha, on the birth of their second child, a boy, Steven Garrett, on August 3, weight 7 lbs. and 5 oz.; to R. W. Kaehl of Treating, and wife, Esther, on their second child, Carol Marie, on August 29, weight 7 lbs. and 4 oz.

### UTILITY LOG

By F. A. Bly

Red Massey and Gates are now our outstanding cat mew, judging from the way they have tamed the two kittens that have taken up residence in our department.

Grothe was involved in an automobile accident and we are glad to say his injuries were minor ones.

Paul Rinehart heard a story about good business, money involved, and a stairway. Then he says, "I agree, it's not the money or the business, it's these stairs that are killing me.

Ace Hearn still grieving about the missing parts for his outboard motor. Which also brings to mind a story about M. P. Morrie and Jim Stowers on a fishing trip. Someone stumbled around in the boat when they were about four miles offshore and in doing so kicked the motor into the bay. The motor was retrieved, but it was also a long row home.

Anita Gilstrap, the "Utility Baby," has lost her diamond ring. Is someone should happen to find it she would very much appreciate its return. Something has got to be done to get that sad look off her face.

Another helper, W. L. Hutt is now in our midst. We extend a most cordial welcome.

Willie Landrum's son is doing nicely, after spending a critical two weeks in Pasadena Hospital with a ruptured appendix.

One night Firpo Bishop became so upset over not being able to find the flow meter charts, that he threatened to take his toys and go home.

"Hairspring" Ursprung is recovering from the slight injury he received a short time ago.

If anyone should ever care to have a message carried anywhere, the cafeteria for instance, just contact Stevens the boiler house helper. He'll really fix you up and in a big way.

"Buttermilk" Derrington is very worried about when they are going to hook up the phone in the new boiler house. Must be expecting a call.

H. R. Neal reports that his chickens are about to outgrow the bath tub.

I have heard that since Harry Kennedy found out how busy he was going to be, he gave Fay Hilliard his new Mickey Mouse book. The result—well, Fay is the one that's putting in the hours after 4:30 p.m.

Bickley is in the market again. This time he's trying to buy a Butane system.

Judging from the praise some of the fellows around here have been giving McDonald, for his very clear and detailed explanation of the operation and maintenance of the two units, and everything connected with them, I would say he must be a walking encyclopedia. His instruction is reputed to have been the most careful and complete and most easily understood of any that we have ever had. His efforts and patience are appreciated.

At long last L. S. Buenger made a double; in fact, two of them, which means just that much more pie and cake he's going to torment us with.

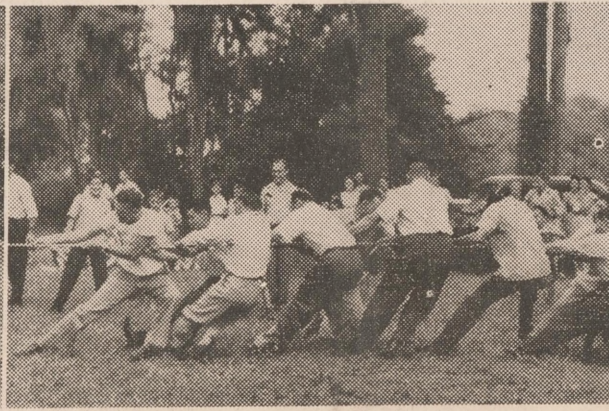
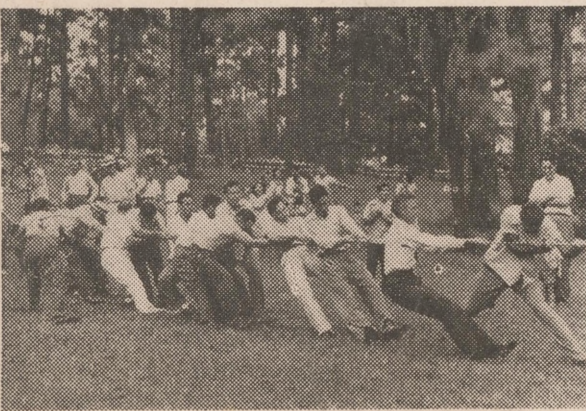
Labor Day Barbecue Chow Line



Bingo—Bingo—Bingo



Heave! ----- Ho!



How Many Beaus



A Wicked Rollin' Pin



More than 500 men today are drilling for oil in sub-zero temperatures. At the top of the world, 5° north of the Arctic Circle, and about 1,000 miles south of the North Pole, the navy's Seabees have been sinking a test well.

DUBBS 9

By Oscar Breeding

Ramblings: To Mr. "Dauntless" Dawson: Do not let it appear as if I'm a persistent feud maker but I noticed Colleen Stockford had the last word as a dig. Could it be our esteemed scribe has conceded defeat or is it between rounds for you? You're one up, Colleen.

Beautiful thoughts at the Labor Day Picnic: Hope our ardent cameraman had plenty of film, as the very fair sex were out in abundance and by all means their pictures should be kept for posterity. Noticed Doris Pokluda had that love gleam in her eye. Who is that lucky boy and when will the bells toll, Doris?

Back to our area: Paul Phillips has certainly been having his share of floor walking lately. Paul has been expecting his No. 3 for the last three weeks and so far at this writing we have not been able to tender him congratulations. Hope by the time this gets into print you will be passing out cigars, Phil.

Note to Chas. Williams and Larry Gruber: All of us wonder if you two came to a happy understanding

as to just when that reaction chamber vent valve should be set. I heard it was really a glorious tug of war while it lasted.

Do you suppose Goodman has consented to buy Coffman a new pair of shoes after that wild ride the other day? They tell me when Goodman told Coffman his car was minus brakes Fenton kept one leg inside the car and the other on the pavement all the way from Pasadena to Broadway. What were you trying to do, Goodman, kill our boy?

George Bramlett has certainly kept the house building interest to a high pitch over here. It seems as if every other fellow on 9 is either building one or contemplating building. The last to attempt the difficult task is Weldon Lawther. Have you and your wife decided whether it will be a bay window or not, Weldon?

Lou Harling certainly appeared to be having a good time at the Labor Day Picnic and continually kept Gladys on the run trying to keep up with him.

Wonder who the lucky girl is who has caused Dudley to walk the straight and narrow. J. D. Gore certainly believes in keeping the good neighbor policy alive between Texas and Louisiana. He's been keeping the roads hot on his every change day.

Jim Shaeffer, our dependable machinist, really breathed a sigh of relief when old No. 9 was shut down for its periodic cleanout recently. He had been gradually losing weight for three weeks worrying about whether the light oil plunger would hold out or not. You could see the color return to old Jim's face the next day.

About 2 to 4 years elapse between the opening of a new oil pool and its development. Therefore, normal decline in production in existing fields will not be offset immediately by new discoveries.

Store News

By R. G. Wall

Brother Gilmore tells of a recent fishing trip on which he carried the tackle and the "Little Woman" brought home the fish—and so another sports lover is converted to the great outdoors.

James Strickland put his vacation to a different use and traveled to Cleveland, Ohio, to attend the annual convention of the Jehovah Witnesses. We gather that between the trip and the Convention an interesting time was had by all.

Glamour has moved into the Warehouse and we refer to none other than Perlee Allen who has recently forsaken slacks for a dress and a desk. Gets rather crowded around the files and it's not unusual to hear a snarl or two as some wolf bares his teeth. All we need is a redhead to bring our staff up to complement. Of course, air-conditioning would help hold our temperatures down—but who wants to hold a temperature?

The B. W. insists I mention Skipper had a birthday—he is now a worldly three and can start to read Dauntless' Daring Column—and maybe puzzle over the "Whizz and Swish" in the Chemical Column.

After planning on a trip to far-off western places, Don Wilson finally eased into Houston and back during his holiday. Anyway, his vacation seemed to pay off in lots of "fishin'" and "restin'".

Hank Nannen used his two weeks to move into a new house and if he has as many things to do as we did when we moved to "Houston—there will be some midnight oil burned for several more weeks. Guess it's all worth it though—Hank goes around with a very pleased look that can only come from a job well done.

Our radar system fell down completely this trip—haven't a darn thing on anybody. Remember boys—"The halo only has a short way to fall to become a noose." Quick! Where is a prop for that axe over my head?!

Shell Covers Market Area With Billboard, Newspaper, Radio Ads

We have heard the question asked, "Why doesn't Shell do more advertising?" As a matter of fact, Shell does as much advertising per gallon of product sold as its major competitors, and its campaigns are consistently among the most effective in the industry.

The Company's national magazine advertising in LIFE, SATURDAY EVENING POST and COLLIER'S, for example, has led the industry for the past five years, according to regular readership tests conducted by the Starch research organization. Shell's newspaper campaign in the spring of last year was the most widely-read in the industry, according to a survey conducted by the American Newspaper Publishers' Association. Our outdoor posters (billboards) have won prizes for excellence, or honorable mention, almost every year since 1929.

Shell is on the radio, too. As a matter of fact, the Company has 15 separate radio programs, covering 31 of our most important markets. We don't use national ra-

GARAGE NOTES

By L. C. Feray

Have you heard of R. L. Junell's accident? No? Then hark whilst we unfold the tale. Once upon a time Junell was forced into moving a small wooden table (with the help of two good strong men), and in the process the table dropped, not un-gently, on his good right foot thereby causing minor abrasions, etc., to the member. We hear it took the two good strong men to carry Junell to the hospital and the gentle ministrations of one heckler nurse. The nurse put Junell's foot in a pan of hot epsom salts water and Junell rallied enough to glance down at the injured member and noticed a slight dribble of BLOOD on his pedal digits! That did it! With a cross between a groan and the sounds of a small cat fight, Junell rolls his eyes back and produced one first-class faint! So help us, that's the way we heard it!

Did you ever notice the similarity between one Willie B. Parker and one "Cracker" Crum? Mike and Ike have nothing on those two boys, though each denies stoutly any resemblance to the other. The only way we can distinguish between the two is by noting Willie B.'s finger sling! Yet, he's still wearing it.

Next time you're in the garage take note of the number of short hair-do's the boys are sporting—a regular outbreak of feather edge bobs. Take special note of "Steward" McShane. His skull looks like a sun tanned door knob with two days' growth of whiskers! We don't know whether they're doing it to keep cool or to copy the "Bull o' the Woods," the originator of the clipped coiffure.

"Cowboy" Valenta says the company should put hands on the roof of the buses, especially when "Wild Man" Dorsey is driving. It seems "Cowboy" went to sleep on the rear of the bus and Dorsey took him over a railroad track as a fast clip. "Cowboy" woke up with his nose jammed against the roof rivets. It didn't help any either when he missed the seat on his way down!

"Capon" Cunningham is giving lessons on how to train a wife since he came out with his latest story. "Capon" always has a fresh shave when he comes down to work. When asked how he did it, he says, "My wife does it! Every morning before I awake, the missus lathers me up and shaves me real gentle-like so that I won't look like 'Gargantua' when I open my baby-blue eyes to the caress of the new day!" Lessons on how it's done can be had for 50c (four bits). From our observations, though, "Capon's" missus must shave him with a high-heeled shoe. That's the only way to account for all the knots and bruises "Capon" sports on occasion. Are you SURE your system works, "Capon?"

dio shows of the Benny-Allen-McGee-Hope type, because surveys of the number of people who listen to our shows lead us to believe that we are getting twice as much for our money buying top-flight local shows; thus we eliminate a lot of waste coverage in markets where we don't have service stations. We still haven't been able to buy what we want in several important markets, but we will as soon as the right shows become available.

Shell will spend more money in 1946 for advertising than in any previous year, and this figure will undoubtedly be increased in 1947 if the competitive picture dictates a need for greater selling effort to move Shell products.

Demand for oil products in the first post-war year is expected to be almost half a million barrels daily higher than in the last pre-war year of 1941.