

SHELLEGRAM

Volume 11

HOUSTON, REFINERY, THURSDAY, MAY 16, 1946

Number 6

Control Lab Seizes Lead In Friday League

"Ri" Posts New 651 Series

By Art Doyle

By winning five of six games in the last two Refinery Scratch league encounters, "Ri" Risinger and his Control Lab team broke the first place deadlock and now hold a one game advantage over Instrument Shop. Leading the league both weeks with 651 and 631 respectively, Ri paced his team to two victories over Main Office and a clean sweep over Shell 100 Octane. In addition, his 651 was six pins over the previous high series of Q. C. Stanberry. All in all the lad enjoyed a profitable two weeks of bowling.

Meanwhile, Instrument Shop with two victories each week over Chemical Division and Research hung grimly on. Pod Lab, in third place after maintaining the pace on April 19 with two victories over 100 Octane, rolled over and played dead in losing two to Main Office the following week. Three games out of first and two out of second with but six games to play, it appears that the best Stanberry's team can do is to sneak into second place on the last night of the season when the top teams face each other in the big match.

The results of April 26 saw Chemical Division led by Paul Murrell and Doc Humphreys again tie Research for fourth place by winning the odd game from Refinery Engineering Field. At this writing

two more weeks of play remain and the interest is at high pitch.

LEAGUE STANDING

Team	Won	Lost
Control Lab	57	42
Instrument Shop	56	43
Pod Lab	54	45
Research Lab	49	50
Chem Division	49	50
Shell 100 Octane	46	53
Main Office	45	54
Ref. Eng. Field	40	59

Saw Foreign Duty



These four veterans spent a total of 50 months in the Pacific theatre. Back row, left to right, R. H. Schultze served six months overseas in the Naval Reserves, returning to his job in the Cracking dept. on February 20 of this year.

J. W. Allen, whose foreign service with the Air Force consisted of 12 months in Alaska, reported back to the Gas dept. on February 21.

Front row, left to right, T. W. Whitfield, spent six months in the Pacific with the Merchant Marine. He returned to work in the Engineering Field on February 21.

J. F. Alford's record of Naval service includes 19 months spent in the Pacific. He reported back to the Gas dept. on February 20, 1946.

20-Year Man



R. B. HOWELL

Service Birthdays

MAY

Name	Years	Activity
R. B. Howell	20	Topping
C. B. Locke	15	Dispatching
B. Allen, Jr.	10	Control Lab
F. B. Ball		Chemical Plant
C. C. Bateman		Eng. Office
H. T. Causey		Ind. Relations
J. C. Dunbar		Cracking
P. P. Dowdy		Eng. Field
D. Holsteyn		Engineering
W. D. Negrotto		Chemical Plant
A. G. Thurman		Chemical Plant
E. M. Williams		Control Lab (MLA)
R. E. Thurmond		Chemical Plant
J. C. Stopford		Gas Dept.

Basketball Squad Elects Julian Coach at Dinner

By Ray Kenard

In appreciation of their fighting spirit and fine sportsmanship, P. E. Foster, manager of the Houston refinery, gave a dinner for the members of the Shell basketball team. The dinner was held Thursday, April 25, at Kelley's on South Main.

The members of the team in after dinner speeches praised Coach "Red" Julian and, despite his modest protestations, unanimously elected him coach for next season.

Coach Julian, in accepting the coaching job for next year, said the team played excellent ball and pointed out that the major reason for their not winning both league letters was that shift work prevented them from fielding their best team all the time. The Oilers came in first in the Ripley House Senior League and tied for fourth place in the Industrial League. In conclusion, Coach Julian said he was "proud of the record and the sportsmanlike conduct of the boys on the court and in the locker room" and promised a lot of pre-season practice and a championship team again next year.

Before the dinner and in between courses, Mr. Foster kept everyone chuckling with his many inimitable stories of his experiences. These tales included recollections of other Shell refineries, a cure for seasickness, and finally a recounting of the clawing he received the day the YMCA basketball team played the YWCA basketball team.

Addressing the team after dinner, Mr. Foster expressed a wish that more of the boys in the refinery would come out for the various sports that the SRERA sponsors. He regretted that some of the fel-

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Houston Bowlers Take Norco Third Time in a Row; Receive New 3-Year Trophy From Hapless Opponents

Oilers Win Three Straight Games To Lead Major City League

By Lawrence Mancuso

The Shell Oilers won their third straight game in the major city league, defeating the East End Merchants 11 to 6 to take over first place as Rapid Blue Print whipped Hughes Tool Co.

The Oilers got 13 hits off three pitchers with Thurman getting three hits and sharing hitting honors with Eddie Johnson who also poked three hits to lead the Oilers' attack. Don Bailey and Kemper Kaiser managed two hits each.

Second Game

In the Oilers' second win of the season, the Shell Club walloped the Brotherhood of Railway Trainmen by a score of 24 to 7. In this duel the Oilers hammered three Trainmen pitchers for 21 hits. Kemper Kaiser led the attack with a triple and three singles followed by Dixon Kirk with three singles. Manager Thurman used 14 players in this game.

The Shell boys scored seven runs in the first and third innings to ice the game and give Nolan Scoggins, flashy Shell pitcher, a good working margin. Nolan then coasted to an easy win.

Win Over Rapid

In the opening game of the league, the Oilers downed the Rapid Blue Print nine 11 to 5. Sam Costa scattered eight hits while the Shell players were hammering 16 hits off

the Blue Print pitcher. Costa also struck at the bat, getting a double and two singles. Kaiser beat out a triple and two singles followed by Manager Thurman with three singles. Kirk came thru for a double and a single. The Oilers sewed up the ball game in the big fifth inning, scoring five runs off five hits.

Shell's big catcher, O'Toole, had to leave the game with a split finger, and the Oilers also lost the services of John Tompo when he pulled a muscle in his side and probably will be out two or three weeks.

SUNDAY GAMES

The Shell boys will travel to Conroe Sunday, May 19, to tangle with the Conroe Wildcats. Carl Harms, who has been bothered with a sore arm, will pitch against the Wildcats.

Five Shell Bowlers Team to Win Match

Five Shell boys bowling in the recently finished city tournament won the Class C 5 main event with a 2741, 293 pins over average. They are G. J. Reno, 600, J. R. Morrison, 586, B. A. Risinger, 522, Jeep Sartor, 518, and A. V. Doyle, 509.

These boys formerly bowled in the commercial league as the Shell Researchers and paid their own way, but this season they have a sponsor. The boys are in first place in the Industrial League under the sponsorship of the Forbes Liquor Stores.

For Sale

One new leather carrying case for Argus C3 camera. \$15.
One Argus 35mm. speed printer. \$10. Cost \$15.
One set like new rawlings (Golden Glove) Boxing gloves. \$10. Cost \$15.
See R. L. Davis, C. Dept.

On the following Sunday, May 26, the Oilers have scheduled a game with the Texas Prison nine at Huntsville.

LEAGUE STANDING

Team	Won	Lost
Shell	3	0
Rapid Blue Print	2	1
Hughes Tool	2	1
East End Merchants	1	2
Denver Merchants	1	2
B&T	0	0

In Memoriam



D. R. GOODSON

The death of Dewey R. Goodson who passed away on April 4 after several weeks of illness was greatly felt by his fellow workers. Dewey was employed as a pipefitter in the Engineering Field and had been with Shell since August 26, 1942. He is survived by his wife and two children.

Safety Conscious



During the recent shutdown of Dubbs No. 7 Mack McGhee, a carpenter, was working on the ground helping remove a wood scaffold. Other craftsmen were working near the top of the main fractionating tower. One of the men dropped a 1/2" 12-point wrench which fell about 60 feet and struck McGhee's hard hat. Fortunately, the hat absorbed the force of the blow and his head was not injured.

Mack is pictured holding the wrench and his safety hat which he wore in accordance with safety regulations, preventing an injury to himself. McGhee enjoys a safe working record of 10 years without a disabling injury.

Houston Girls Suffer Defeat In Initial Meet

The trip to Norco this past weekend came off in fine style with the Houston bowling team again winning the match from Norco. Captain George Thorn accepted the beautiful trophy rather reluctantly, saying it was like taking candy from a baby.

The girls bowling team fared rather badly in losing their match to the "inexperienced" Norco bowlers. The Houston gals suffered from stage fright and too much yelling from their ardent supporters; namely, Jesse Collins, 'Lucky' Lowe, Helen Wills, and "Boss" Foster, who almost had apoplexy when Ann Wright rolled a couple of gutter balls. It was an exciting match, however, and probably if the Houston bunch hadn't had to give a handicap to the hometown team, the outcome might've been different, so "Horty" Barrell keeps telling herself.

At this writing the result of the golf matches are not known. Rain prevented a lot of the scheduled activities from being held, and the golf tournament was postponed until Monday.

(A rough sketch of the Plant Day trip is given to Shellegram readers now. Pictures galore and more complete details will be presented in the next issue of the paper.)

Three cars and a station wagon loaded with bowlers, golfers, and SRERA officers pulled out of Houston early Friday morning, arriving in Norco in time for dinner that evening. The Norco hosts welcomed the Houston contingent warmly, and there was much friendly chit-chat when Refinery Manager Paul Hurley met with the group.

Following the dinner Friday evening and a general get-together of the Houston and Norco bowlers and golfers, the contestants retired early to be in shape for the Plant Day activities the next day.

During their stay the men visitors were housed in the bachelors' quarters on the Norco campus, while the girls had accommodations at the Alamo Plaza Courts just outside of New Orleans.

After breakfast the next morning the rains set in, and, not being web-footed, most of the Houston group spent the morning visiting the homes of their Norco friends. At noon platter after platter of luscious fried chicken washed down by keg after keg of delicious Jax beer caused all to ignore the inclement weather.

In the early afternoon the Houston bowlers missed part of the program, which included a bathing beauty contest, by adjourning to New Orleans for a few practice games at E. J. Dupepe's bowling alley. "Pepe" is a former Shell employee who bowled with the Norco team in Houston last Labor Day.

Saturday Night Dance

Steaks were on the bill of fare for supper, and after this meal the fellows and girls prettied up for the big dance Saturday night in the Norco gym. The decorating committee deserves a big hand for the gay effect they achieved with those colored streamers and balloons. The dance was wonderful. Everybody danced with everybody, and it was

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SHELLEGRAM

Shell Oil Company, Inc., Houston Refinery
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Editor	Helen Wills
DEPARTMENTAL	
Shipping	A. W. Calhoun
Stores	A. M. Eaton
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Control Laboratory	Fred Norris
Utility Log	F. A. Bly
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Instrument Shop	D. C. Bailey
Main Office	Frieda Jacob
Car Shop	Henry Simon
Topping	S. P. Davis
Cracking	J. R. Devereaux
Dubbs 9	O. P. Breeding
Construction Office	R. D. Ward



Shell Chemical Corporation

OPERATING NEWS

By Marie Seburn

We welcome four new fellows into operations from the refinery; namely, G. N. Wynn, C. H. Rogers, J. W. Dickens, and C. E. Mullins. Wonder why a certain "A" shift foreman who now always wears a bright necktie has asked to be transferred over to the "B" side. Next time J. T. Arterberry decides to play with you rats, he'll probably look for mites. It is rumored that there is a new romance at the furnaces, maybe Jerry Walker or J. D. Washburn could set us straight on this. Now that J. C. Tullos has gone on straight days, he'll have to give up trying to figure men and numbers together on graveyards. Could it be late

isn't, I'd like to have a copy of her diet. Speaking of peoples weight, if you think copenhagen won't keep your think down, you should take notice of C. A. Mosely's spreading condition. Now that W. G. Morgan has a new set of teeth, he can enjoy his favorite habit—chewing beech-nut. Wonder what a certain "B" shift foreman has on a No. 1 operator, also on the "B" side, that would cause him to threaten to quit his job. H. D. Hicks enjoyed a trip to Franklin, Texas, to sing with the "Invasion Quartet". The bet is still on that J. G. Rash will be married in the next four months. We'd like a little information on this, Jarves.

DUBBS 9

By O. P. Breeding

J. W. "Hoss" Matthews spent long change in Mobile, Ala. "No more of these broiled steaks," says Hoss. "I started to go back to the table and retrieve the tip."

It is rumored that P. P. Phillips is taking in washing, as it is improbable that a laundry for his family would take twelve hours. Smith, Jones, Brittan, and Morris have left our department. Hate to lose you, fellows, and hope you are satisfied in your new departments. We hear that Weldon Lawther wants to learn the carpenter trade. Of course, George Bramlett now has dream house number three coming out of the ground. I wish I knew where he lives, says "Georgie." Glad to welcome J. R. Dudley back from military leave. Sorry you had to miss your first set of graveyards, Dudley. Glad to hear that Sam Orr made honorable mention in the recent Pasadena landscape contest. We expect you to come in first next year, Sam.

Our air forces alone during the war consumed in excess of 500,000 bbls. per day of petroleum fuels.

OFFICE NEWS

By Patricia Mosher

The swamps of our border on the East were invaded and well represented by Shellites over the three-day week-end of late. Hazel Miers and husband, Lorraine Fletcher, and Mary Catherine Austin did the traveling. Hope it was a Happy Easter, Eggs! And "Pokie" Pokluda was blooming on her return Tuesday—cause she sported a first-class orchid on Easter from that first-class boy friend, Don Jones. She couldn't decide whether to wear her hair up or down for the picture, but just so the orchid showed—that's what counts! So happy to have our "Cash and Carry" girl back. So Anna Greenwood says, it was hospital penicillin and you were a strep throat—but gee, she looks so fresh and lovely. It certainly must agree with the Plantersville's "pride and joy."

Also a grand welcome to Kirby Walker who is back on the job after an appendectomy. Just ask him if he was instructed by Born to get a physical exam. The guy hiding behind the door in the payroll section is "Chick" Scogin, in case you have wondered. Helen Kaup has joined the Tech. dept. boys. Oh, that lucky girl! Well—boys, too—but definitely! Elaine Fly Secord is the lucky girl, too. A week's leave, and one of her brothers has returned from across the seas. Oh, happy day! Have fun, but gosh we miss ya!

Jane Woodrome just keeps on smiling even though the fiance has returned to Mexico. June one month till June, Janie. So we noticed two distinguished gentlemen of the "exec" manner, visitors in our parts, Buzz Barton and Ralph McKay—just like ole times. Gee, it's good to see 'em, even though they do hail from California.

Congratulations to "Pokie" Pokluda and Bill Negrotto, newly elected representatives of SRERA. And a good handshake and pat on the back to Paul Murrell for handling the stuff and things of last year—all by himself, too. Boy, he did a good job! Note, too, the asst' business mgr. of SRERA, Lucky Lowe, beginner, starter, and backer of the Shell Team in the Pasadena League. Are they hot?! Just ask Lucky. Also, get tips from Bill Hall, softball chairman.

Operations runs the obstacle course four times daily, and this includes cute little Bobbie Elliott and "Lady in White" Marie Ferrero. How do they do it! And we note Elmer Saxon taking heed—ah, safety! At times there is no obstacle, just mud. Are they slipping now? The little red tool box on Forrest Park bus is a lend-lease to

GARAGE NOTES

The garage has about settled down from the upheaval that took place when "Farmer" Cuppy abdicated from the service of Ma Shell and a new "Bull o' the Woods" ascended the throne. The garage personnel hasn't made up their collective minds as to just what kind of "ram rod" "Bull" Cowgill is going to be. Some of the boys swear they've seen a black snake whip coiled in the upper right hand drawer of his desk, but heck, he hasn't beat anyone with it—yet. There have been some changes made tho. For instance the cuspidor (spittoon to you low brows) now has hand-painted daisies (by McShane) all around the rim but the new king has the "spray type" technique, and before the day is over the artistry of the aforementioned McShane is rather hard to discern. A Jim Crow law has been acted, and J. C. Rivers, L. C. Teray, Tony Blaney, et al are no longer allowed to linger in the plush-lined, air-conditioned sanctum of the powers that be. J. C., "Sewagee," "The Admiral," etc., now has a desk of his very own. Of course it's a "stand up to it" type with no rubber-cushioned chair to ease the strain of the daily grind, but it is his very own where he can file his miscellaneous odds and ends along with all of his foreman's books and not have some low-lifer clean out a desk and relegate all of his notes to the trash can.

George "Cracker" Ragan is the new "shot" of the 4-12 shift, and so far he has stood up nobly under the strain of playing "Simon Legree" to "Lost Week-End" O'Neill and Jackie Lane. Ragan reports that Lane is giving him lots of trouble tho. It seems that every time "Boss" Ragan enters the plush-lined, etc., sanctum he finds Jackie comfortably esconced in the rubber-cushioned chair, repeating in the cushy gaboon. Lane says he's just using it on for size. The chair, no slobber jug!

Mike Bady, a Slovakian Hibernian, and his young protegee, "Bare-foot" Barfoot are still bumbling about in a daze and running the stock room man nuts. It seems they never know the size, length, width or amount of anything they need in doing "repairs to company equipment." They approach the stock room with a blank expression and mumble "Gimme a whatchamacallit that fits on the doodad and makes the lites burn when you blow the horn." They always end up with a couple of yards of hay wire and, using the only tool they're really efficient with, "the Fitzall Wrench" (pliers), bravely attempt to hold those old White buses together for just one more run. There seems to be a race between the drivers tearing them up and the mechs fixing them up, and from where I sit THE DRIVERS ARE WINNING!

Shell Chemical. Is that red paint or plush cushions? Just ask Dick Pratt or Frankie (minus bow tie) McGregor. Comfortable?! Please let us in on the card game in the Tech. dept. each noon. Bridge?

We welcome back from military leave some good fellas—J. W. Chandler, C. S. Camp, C. E. Kinton, C. P. Bette, and J. T. Atkinson. Good to see 'em, know they're here, and have 'em back.

A good name is hard to find, so the Refinery discovered. So the "Indian givers" snatched back J. C. Boudreaux. Are we mourning?! Out West, as way, on Easter week-end, we found Roy Elliott, Smokey Henshaw, Bob Johnston, Research lab and Bud Hess, non-Shell. Nothing to rave about, they say. They only satyed in Bandera a couple of hours. Just 'taint long enuff, boy.



By Arky

Well, shall we just quote Mehitabel, the cat, and hope the usual kind readers jump in up to their necks? Nobody will accept any amount to write just "one colyum." Ben doesn't want to be bothered with "sources of information" this week.

Ann Reisman hasn't had an outside call for me in three weeks. Alex sticks to his story about how he busted his big toe. They're either too gray or too grassy green. Clark Jackson's bromine numbers missed the boat. Sneaky Petes are sneaky, and that's all. Rabbits don't lay Easter eggs. (But Slim Hopper can tell you some tall tales about 'em.) And we know sumpin' that we can't tell. So there!

But for the benefit of those who have retired in the confusion of the foregoing, let us scribble a few names and remarks, such as Walt

Houston Bowlers

(Continued from page 1)

really an occasion that was typical of Shell cordiality.

It rained in Louisiana Sunday morning, making the downpour the day before seem like a Texas shower. Breakfast and then the big bowling matches at 2 p.m.—Houston girls versus Norco "beginners" and Houston bowlers versus Norco "never-give-uppers."

The fellows put on a fine show for the gallery, and the gallery heckled the life out of the Houston girls, paving the way for those Norco "we've-only-been-bowling-a-little while" girls to take all three games of the women's match. The Houston men allowed the "never-say-die" Norcoites to win one game out of five.

Banquet

After the big event the group attended a banquet at Arnauds where before, in between, and after dinner speeches kept the place in an uproar.

Later the Norco hosts took the Houston guests on a tour of the French Quarter, and much later home to bed. Some of the Houston people headed for Texas Sunday night, while the majority, after a few hours' rest, started out on the journey home Monday morning. The golfers, of course, remained for the match Monday, intending to leave later in the day.

Those who made the trip to Norco were: Bowlers George Thorn, B. A. Risinger, Paul Murrell, Q. C. Stanberry, Charlie Brockmeyer, and Jeep Sartor. Golfers Jack Morrison, Allen Lewis, Bert Mueller and J. R.

Appleby and Bob Dicks have returned from wherever they went for rah-rah-rah dear old Research. Walter looks sorta sunburned, too. And Bill Bryant, New York city slicker, was standing around, last week, talking to the boys about this-a and that-a. Doug Wilson calls Buford Kincannon "Maxwell," now. Remember Max, children?

Red slacks really perk up the view these days, since Harriet Leff's back on days for a spell. Who said the real reason why Charlie Carstens hasn't moved to Pasadena is not because his wife can't drive a car? You know that "morning after" taste? Ever see a taste? Look on top of Dick Trainer's filing cabinet. There must be sumpin' about a stretch in the Control lab that simplifies life's little problems. Or mebbe it's just B. A. Risinger's sensayuma.

To the owner of the querulous feminine voice that rang over three tables in the cafeteria at 2:37 p.m. Thursday, "Who is this Arky person, anyway?" — slow down honey chile, or you'll come all unraveled.

Bill Davis composed a pome for this issue, but it was censored completely out of existence by one of his colleagues, probably Mary Emily.

There's really no reason why we should take up any more space, is there, Ed?

(Ed. Note: Nope, we were just getting ready to cut this last line anyway, Arky.)

Wacey, Girl Bowlers Hortense Barrell, Patricia Mosher, Ann Wright, Ann Windham, Louise Ross and Jo Schwartz. Claude Cassidy, Helen

Wills, Fay Hilliard and M. E. Lowe represented the SRERA, while Jesse Collins went along to take pictures.

Others who attended were Mr. and Mrs. P. E. Foster, Mr. and Mrs. Joe Simoneaux, Mrs. C. R. Brockmeyer, Mrs. Bert Mueller, Marx Isaacs, Clair Burroughs, and some more whose names we'll get for next issue of the paper.

The week-end was thoroughly enjoyable, as the Norco people outdid themselves in a wonderful display of hospitality, the like of which this reporter has never been the recipient of before. If the Shellegram looks off keel and is not up to par, it's because that box of aspirins the Norco bunch gave me on departing didn't hold out long enough.

Old boy—"I feel like a two-year-old this morning."

Young man—"Horse, child— or egg?"

Complete Extensive Training



Four machinists have received extensive training in practical machine shop mathematics. They are S. T. Hancock, who has completed 90 hours, V. P. Loughery, 80 hours, H. B. Jarrett, 54 hours, and C. L. Davis, 44 hours.

This training consists of elementary mathematics, algebra and trigonometry, as applied to measurements

for cutting threads, tapers and gears. A complete study was made on how to use "Mechanics Vest Pocket Reference Book," by Wolfe and Phelps, as this book was issued to each trainee. Each one declares that he has gained something personally as well as being beneficial to the company, and asks that additional training be given as time permits.

Control Lab News

It's worth that extra spurt of energy it takes to give early relief on graveyard—to bhear the Pod La gang's final do-re-me . . . (Note to relief—try it sometime) . . . Speaking of graveyards—if I ever find out who keeps dropping that wrench — Oh, was that you, Moss? Hi, Buddy! . . . Did ya hear the one about the possum treecin' Hollie Pyle up on 2314? "Frank Buck" Pyle she was knowed as in them days . . . An' the one about Cross running into the door? Come on out from behind those dark glasses, T. J. —We know ya . . . An' the one T. Jones is telling. He has reformed—no bad habits . . . And Woody Meyers and Chris Raguth swear that someone steals all their cokes.

An' "Sherlock Holmes" Billingsly can't seem to be able to keep up with her purse . . . We keep trying to tell Reedy he'll have to make more noise if he expects to take Purdy's place . . . But Bill Antone was back in full swing with that whistle so we decided he wasn't just here on a visit after all . . . An, of course, Milver was whoopin' it up with his usual amount of racket . . . Close runner-up-Perry . . . Looks like Skidmore's gonna fall and break his neck if he doesn't get his head out of the clouds. Congrats, Skid!

Of world petroleum consumption, the U.S. accounts for 60 percent.

Store News

By R. G. Wall

Evidently Joe Marks doesn't have a great deal of faith in the new Ford route truck—carrying a bicycle around as a spare . . . Guess Jack Cade is getting down to cases. Anyway, he now has a new pair of glasses. Said the wolf: "the better to see you, by, my dear." And, of course, Jack's interest in the Blue Cross benefit on the family plan didn't arouse our suspicions—much!

Hortense Barrell has a new interest in the "Tip Toppers Club," a new deal for the boys and gals over six foot. We aren't certain as to the aims and ideals of the organization as yet, but believe it will bear watching . . . Lots of fun was had by all when Troy Overstreet tried to use two phones the other day and hung one up on the wrong cradle, picked it up and hung the other one up wrong; then threw in the sponge and hung them both in the waste basket! . . . We have mentioned Harry Gilmore several times lately and ought to let him rest in peace—but when a man switches to a bow tie, brother, he's asking for it!

Mike—"You haven't brains enough to come in out of the rain!"

Pete—"Haw, haw, that proves I've twice as many brains as you have!"

Mike—"How come?"
Pete—"It ain't rainin'."

Veterans Back at Work



These happy-faced individuals are Refinery employees who reported back to work on April 1 of this year after many months service in the various branches of the armed forces.

Back row, left to right, E. E. Smith, Cracking dept. employee, who saw 19 months of sea duty in the Navy; E. L. R. Steck, also in the Cracking dept, who served 24 months overseas with the Army; J. R. Dudley, also of Cracking, who spent 33 months in the Air Corps; and T. A. Haggard, Engineering Field, who

chalked up 15 months of Naval sea duty.

Front row, left to right, I. B. DeWalt, Engineering Office, who served with the Infantry and the Coast Artillery and spent 10 months overseas; H. E. Stockwell, Topping dept, who spent three of his 35 months in the Army Transport Command on overseas duty; G. W. Livingston, Control Lab, who served in the Army Air Corps and saw 10 months of foreign duty; and N. A. Tippitt, Control Lab, who spent 42 months in the Army Air Corps.



Jo Schwartz pinch-hitted for this scribe at the last writing, and I'm afraid she put me to shame. Want a job, Jo? . . . There was a certain picture being circulated a while back that seemed to prove that our blue print gals are overworked, or over-something, or other. How come you are so jumpy, Lee Dyer?

There are several new faces here, and are we glad to see them! Welcome V. M. Torres, J. E. Gregory, C. G. Hallaman.

"Buck" Love is pouting these days. It seems that Bill Kubrich shoved him out of his coveted corner some way. I wasn't there, so I don't know how it was accomplished, but he "dood" it. And on top of all that, Joe Meese is right back talking architecture with Bill. Did you reform, Joe? Or has Bill reformed? . . . Randall Lee is pulling his hair again. Can't find a machine big enough to pull the catalytic cracker back 2½ feet in order to fit his coordinates. Even affects your golf game, doesn't it, Randall?

Charley Sinclair and "Pappy" Heidrich are looking for phone numbers while the little women are out of town. Charley has even requested me to advertise for a three-room apartment. Can't you play bridge at home, Charley? (Dear Editor, please mail Mrs. Heidrich and Mrs. Sinclair a copy of this issue.)

Bob Botts is so quiet that it is hard to get anything on him. I'll get you somehow, Bob. Would appreciate suggestions from anyone . . . Charley Carnes is another quiet one lately. Don't fret, Charley, Beer will loosen up soon. Anyway, the Christmas party isn't too far off . . . Wedding bells closing in on "Little Bit" Rue are having quite an effect on her. She reminds me of the blind fellow who ran into the farmer's silo and, after walking around feeling for an hour or so, said, "My gosh, I'm walled in!"

J. C. Boudreaux returned to refinery inspection on April 15 after spending several months at the Chemical plant helping chemical inspection dept. until Major C. P. "Cab" Boutte returned from the army to take over the job of chief inspector at Chemical plant. Before entering the army, Boutte was with refinery engineering inspection. We are glad to have Jimmy back with us again, and congratulate "Cab" on his new assignment.

Ivan "Pistol" DeWalt is back with the old gang again. Ivan has some interesting stories about his experience in the army. What kind of line did you give to get a place to live? Didn't take him long . . . Mr. and Mrs. C. F. Williams are proud parents of a boy, born April 11, weight 8 lb. and 5 oz.

F. H. McLellan and J. R. Herrmann, displaying injured eyes at the same time, is no indication of internal strife in the department. The accidents were not related in any way . . . John Schroeder hasn't been to Tulsa for several days now. If he expects the drafting room to place any more business up Tulsa way for him to inspect, he will have to stop taking our boss' money by betting at 5 to 1 odds . . . What engineering inspector was heard making an appointment with a beauty shop while his wife was out of town?

We are sincerely sorry to be losing E. S. Robb, as he has been one grand fellow, but we are happy about his promotion. His shoes will be hard to fill, but we think Bob Haldane can do it. Good luck, Mr. Robb, and watch that California climate!

UTILITY LOG

By F. A. Bly

Drew had a twinge of conscience the other day with the addition of two more gray-hairs. Could the visit to the I.R. have caused it? . . . "Buttermilk" Derrington has spring fever. How do we know? He keeps frolicking like a week-old colt! Watch those creaking joints, Buttermilk! Walling is back with

the boilerhouse gang after being off sick . . . Al Keeney was rather embarrassed the other day when he couldn't whistle. He must have been eating crackers . . . Laake just got back off his vacation.

A warning to Stuart: The next time you may not be prepared and the person passing by may be more interested . . . Bishop is coming out all dressed up with his hair slicked back. We are curious, Frank . . . J. E. Stowers honored us with a visit today. He plans to come back soon. Jim, better luck on the pot next time . . . Grothe has promised to vote in La Porte if "Tiger" Burch will buy him a bottle of beer. That's politics for you . . . As a bit of friendly advice, Ace, please abide by the Golden Rule . . . Tony Perrard has a technique all his own. When he asks for red pencils, he gets them. When the other boys ask, well—

Enis Bickley has that gleam in his eye. A touch of spring fever, no doubt . . . I hear tell Paul Rinehart has a talented daughter. There is no doubt about which parent she takes after.

Wanted: A static condenser in order to neutralize the conversation between the generator room and CWPB.

Note to the Boilerhouse Gang: Please bring back the paint brush.

Texas and California during 1945 produced approximately 50 per cent more crude oil than they did in 1940.

IF YOU NEGLECT FIRST AID YOU CAN FIND THE DEFINITION OF "INFECTION" IN ANY DICTIONARY



By Frank Pemberton

R. O. Kay going up for his physical examination tomorrow in order that the doctor may tell him that he will live for another year. . . . Allen tells us that the Lynchburg ferry is still out; that the next time the county lets a contract it should be to a man that don't drink.

Hopper counting the days till that vacation. The boy is going West this time. Don't forget, Hopper, they will want to dip you when you cross the line going into California, if you tell them you hail from Texas . . . It is hard to believe that anyone could eat alligator meat, and think that it was fish! But, Bly, why did you feed alligator meat to the nurse and tell her that it was fish? Shame on you!

It was told confidentially, of course, that Bly and Willie Landrum had no more than formed a certain partnership when "Ace" Hearn attempted to move in on their territory only to be given the cold shoulder. Now my little tale should end here, but it doesn't. For not long after, our complacent Willie received quite a shock. He has been informed by a daily phone call that he and Bly have transgressed on occupied territory . . . Buenger is very proud of the new trash can in the boilerhouse. He continually begs Grothe for scratch paper only to wad it up and throw it in the trash can, piece by piece. He wishes to extend his wholehearted thanks to Grothe for being so obliging as to furnish not only a new garbage can but clean scratch paper to throw in it.

NOTICE: The boilerhouse gang at their first opportunity is invited to see the beautiful harmonizing color scheme of the Utility office. Fay Hilliard will take great pride in ushering you around the office. Evidently, the color scheme was borrowed from Humble Oil & Refining Co.

Grothe wishes to thank Roy for making the dandy new "go ahead" whistle. It is so loud that the old excuse, "I didn't hear it, sir," will not be accepted . . . Surprise! Le Sueur came back on time from his vacation. Could the reason be that a prolonged visit at the famous Huntsville boarding house might prevent these occasional visits to the World Fair?

Gas Dep't Notes

P. E. Malson from Woodriver, former Gas department head here, dropped in to say hello to all . . . The wedding bells rang out. Jimmie Gates reported off for one day to get married. Much happiness do we wish the new bride and groom . . . We thought Giebelstein was ill a few days ago but we found out later what the trouble was. Chamberlain received a schedule change, therefore Chug No. 1 and Chug No. 2 must part . . . A. G. Baker claims he was skunked in a washer game 21 to 12 . . . Bob Simons lost a wager on Saturday night. J. L. Thompson did come out and work his graveyard.

"Modest" Ables must be sick. No tall stories in over two days . . . I. C. White is now drinking Pepsi-Cola straight without a chaser . . . F. C. Hinton's first finger left hand is about well. He now has a teething ring for his new son . . . "Babe" Thew is chewing his fingernails; next it will be Copenhagen . . . J. E. Owens has started playing his cards a little closer to his chest . . . If a flash passes you on the highway, don't start believing in Superman. It's just "Maidei-Swoon" Parkman and his 130mph Ford.

"Cap" Hardwick needs transportation so bad that he says a dump truck would help some if it has red upholstery . . . Ray Baker claims 90% of the blends made at the hot acid plant are his . . . "Both Hands" Watson claims golfing is not the only thing he can't do . . . "Bones" Pridgeon and "Cubby" Reynolds are racing to see which one can get the "farthest" out in front . . . Some of the fellows think that L. R. Grounds met his match, but they are wrong again—it was an automobile accident.

S. F. Ford returns to work . . . there is quite a shakeup in our department as a result of the men transferring across the road to the new sub-edpartment of the Gas department . . . Get set for some good fish stories. P. L. Benson has gone for a three week's vacation. He hopes to fish in a number of lakes in Louisiana, Mississippi and Arkansas, before vacation is over.

Sale of aviation gasoline, which in 1941 was 36,000 bbl. per day in the U.S., is predicted to increase to 125,000 by 1955.

Car Shop Notes

By Henry Simon

We of the Car Shop wish to express our deepest sympathy to Mr. and Mrs. Edward Stanley in the loss of their daughter, Louise.

R. Brown was grieving so much from being away from the Car Shop that they finally had to bring him back . . . We wonder why George "Cowboy" Yeary spent so long trying to sell me an are the other day. Couldn't you see, George? . . . Glad to have Jimmy Munson back on the job after being on vacation. How was it, Jim? Did you get lots of crawfish and oysters?

Quincy Bess said he was sure glad to see E. Samarippa back from vacation: Now he won't have to work so hard . . . We wish the fellow who keeps on stealing O. E. Hutchinson's pencils would quit so he could get that frown off his face . . . Joe Redding looks pretty lonesome working without his buddy, "Cowboy."

Niece—"Running around like that at your age! You must be in your second childhood!"

Prodigal Uncle—"Well, it's a lot more fun than my first one."

John—"What did Charlie find out when he had the phrenologist examine his head the other day?"

Henry—"Nothing. After the professor felt his head he looked sad and gave Charley his \$2 back."

Touche

Mr. Wrangle—"Why does a woman say she's been shopping when she hasn't bought a thing?"

Mrs. Wrangle—"Why does a man say he's been fishing when he hasn't caught anything?"

"What do you think of the statement that there are 500 haunted houses in New York?"

"Oh, that only ghost to show how plentiful spirits are here."

Civilians can now get wax fuel tablets for cooking and illumination like those the GI's used in war. Applications include instant heat for camp cooking and for thawing out frozen pipes.

U.S. catalytic refining capacity equals 23 per cent of its total crude refinery capacity.



Well, coffee time has changed to tea time. Come on, boys, there's plenty of ice tea . . . Just recently two of our well known pipefitters, "Blue Dick" Ammonett and Jack Haywood, were seen wearing a very mournful expression. We thought maybe they had lost their best friend, but after careful investigation we found that they had signed a poster to go to the Chemical plant. Then the poster was canceled. Better luck next time.

Who was the pipefitter working the graveyard shift who developed a headache after having unexpected callers? . . . Pipefitter helper Vann reports that gardens are growing down in possum hollow . . . Our Friday morning session was highlighted by "Crooner" Mayberry showing his boy the picture of a mechanical pipefitter and explaining the details . . . "Teck" Ireton telling tall tales about those strawberries and potatoes that he raises in his back yard farm in Pecan Park.

TOPPING TALES

By S. P. Davis

A couple more of Joe Shell's boys have returned to the department. "Swoose" Stockwell, a very serious sort of guy, has returned. J. A. Humphrey is here, too; however, he spends all his spare time in Temple. Ah, love at this time of year is wonderful . . . (Ed. Note: Love at any time of the year is wonderful, Sammy.) . . . Yeah! and "Flunderfoot" Harris, an ex-Marine, is again with us. Same ole boy, too.

Tom Sudbeck who has been off on sick leave, for a good while is doing pretty fair now and is at home again. We are wishing for Tom a speedy recovery and hurry back; the propaganda is super . . . There are only 326 more shopping days till Christmas. Don't day I didn't warn ya.

"Ida Red" (fire engine red) Fairleigh has been having trouble with his feet. "Squeaky" Thompson suggested that he go barefooted. And "shore nuff," somebody seen "Ida Red" barefooted over on Lombardy street. So help me, this is from a reliable source. Yeah; Kilroy was there.

(Wuz offered a belt buckle and a bottle of Blue Ribbon not to print the above paragraph, but a true scribe must give out the latest for his reading public!)

Jeter, the Jo Jo boy, came to work with his wrist all bandaged up. Why? Well, he had contracted to paint a liquor store over in Harrisburg, and the only time he could get to it was off of a 4-12. He said the paint brush was easy to handle, but holding the flash light so he could see was a "lil" too much for his wrist to manage. Besides he had a little bad luck. He dropped the flashlight in the paint bucket twice, and while he was painting somebody stole a tire off his car. He also fell off the ladder, spilling a gallon of paint, and the ladder breaking the window setting off the burglar alarm.

He finally got us to come down and get him out of the jug. It was breaking day by then. We took him out to his car. One look at the liquor store and he turned a "pale white." He had used the enamel on the store and it was cream and not white. Anyone in the market for a ladder, some paint brushes, and a flashlight, see Joe J. Jeter, Topping dept.

Seen at a nite spot: "Bubbles" Williams having a hot chocolate with a marshmallow in it. Oh, fudge, ain't that touching! . . . Ask Ike "Sniffer" Jones what a couple of guys gave him Easter morning as an Easter gift . . . The "milk

Industrial Relations Exodus



In the past few months the I. R. office has said "good-bye" to a number of well-known and well-liked employees, and the exodus is still to continue from all the reports and rumors that abound.

In the top picture Polly Ryan, former gas pump girl, (seated) was honored with ice cream and cake one afternoon not so long ago. Polly resigned to take up housekeeping again on the return of her husband from the armed forces. At the same time Elaine Fly (peeking out from behind "Curley" Young's head) transferred to the Chemical plant.

When Nina Chase received word that her little man had returned from overseas, she left so quickly the bunch hadn't time to throw a party for her.

In the middle picture Tex Sears was re-

membered with a gift from the gang on her resignation from the company.

Pictured in the bottom scene is the farewell party for Etoyle Mathews and T. E. Luke. "Ety" went back to her home in Arkansas, and "Lukewarm" resigned for other employment.

Later, Juanita White, a comparative newcomer, transferred to the Main Office, and Violet Darrah, who had temporarily replaced Nina Chase, left the company's employ.

"Little Bit" Sherman not wanting to admit how much she misses Ety and still missing that other red head, Lila Wilson, stamps her foot indignantly and says, "Well, it's too bad, but I'm still here."

bottle king," Stiles, has taken in a partner. Johnny "Fat Boy" Worthington is the lucky person. Stiles is showing Johnny all the secrets of the trade. I predict a shortage of milk bottles in the department very soon . . . "Poncho" McMulin is looking for the guy wot spit tobacco juice all over the sign at No. 3. The sign said "We appreciate and enjoy your company but please respect our hospitality." Wot some people won't do. Tsk, tsk.

The department's muscle man, L. B. Jones, will swim in the five mile race at Galveston Splash Day. Lots of luck, Jones. That thousand smackers first money would come in handy. Eh, Babe? . . . On a vote those that were at No. 3 think C. H. Conerly is right about that much talked about shoe deal. We think we have the innocent party figured out now . . . Johnny "Bubbles" Williams is taking a couple of weeks sick leave for a minor operation. Guess the shift will get a rest, especially a certain fireman! . . . Lotsa vacation talk. Wonder how fishing is this year up at Green's

Lake? Any you Tenaha, Timson, Bobo, and Blair lads got the latest dope?

Looks as if we are going to lose one of our assistant department heads. Harry Webb has his eye on that farm up in Illinois and believe it looks plenty good to him. More news on this later . . . Open the door! Open the door! Just open the door, that's all. They say two ladies fainted when "he" ran across the street at La Porte Road and Broadway.

"Do you know her to speak to?"
"Only to talk about."



--- Cagers Elect ---

(Continued from page 1)
lows wanted to play for money and said that he has seen on different occasions a feeling of animosity arising between concerns because some of them hired men to play ball, not to work. Mr. Foster finished by saying "I think you did a good job in re-electing "Red" manager, and if Red's afraid he'll wear out the seat of his trousers, I'll get him a pair with a double seat."

Present at the dinner in addition to Mr. Foster and Ray Julian, were P. E. Keegan, Superintendent—Administrative, J. L. Miller, Superintendent—Operations, Johnny Lacy, Keith Mathis, who scored 165 points in 14 games, Tommy Cutrer, Clint Janac, W. H. Neyland, D. W. Stewart, J. D. Parkman and Ray Kenard.

Unveiled recently in the form of a glass demonstration model was a new postwar catalytic cracking unit designed especially for small refiners with a capacity as low as 1,000 bbl. per day.

PERSONNEL

Personalities

Musings of a new employee in the I. R. office

WONDER WHY

R. J. Young's motto is to stay "young." . . . Betty McCambridge's thumb bleeds "blood" when she cuts it . . . Mary Faye Sherman likes fried chicken better than dumplings . . . Annie Mae Lawrence likes to play golf better than spring house cleaning . . . Chief Bullard suddenly quit bringing posies for distribution . . . Johnny Lacy buzzes around the I. R. office like a bee . . . Glenn Boatright did what he did during the tri-day holidays.

Elizabeth Hechler spent San Jacinto Day crabbing with her young nephews, or so she said.

Softballers Lose Tight Game In Pasadena Tilt

Shell was shut out 5-0 in a no-hit, no-run ball game by the Pasadena Sporting Goods team in the first encounter in the Pasadena League. The game was played Wednesday, May 8, at the Pasadena City Park.

The opposing pitcher kept the Shellites swinging at air while his mates collected five runs in the first three innings.

Earl Steck tossed eight strike-outs at the Sporters, but because of nine infield errors was in trouble each frame.

Fielding stars for the Shellites were Shultz, shortstop, and Riley, second baseman. Steck pitched three-hit ball to his battery mate, Livingston.

The Shell Pasadena team plays their next game at the Pasadena City Park Saturday, May 18, at 6 p.m. Admission is free.

The roster of the Shell Pasadena team is made up of 24 players. They are Posey and Lowe, co-managers; Stanley, 1b; Steck, 3b,p; Shultz, ss; Hall, rf; Nelson, 3b; Schumacher, cf; Burns, 1b; Kelly, 1b; Horton, 1b; Reese, rf; Whitney, cf; Hystak, cf; Mosley, c; Dorman, p; Fulton, c; Chambers, p; Harlan, lf; Riley, 2b; Dimaggio, p; Boutte, cf; McFarlane, lf; and Livingston, c.

Employees Urged To Turn in Change Of Address to I. R.

Do you always notify the Industrial Relations dept. of a change of address? It's very important to do so.

Quite frequently mail addressed to employees is returned to the office because the last known address on record is incorrect.

Such documents as insurance papers, checks, income tax statements, etc., have to be mailed to employees from time to time, and it causes confusion and unnecessary delay when these papers are returned for a better address.

Sometimes, too, letters submitted to the office by outside concerns for forwarding to the employees is sent back with the post office notation "Not at this address."

It would help you and the Industrial Relations office to know where you reside at all times. If you have a change of address, simply turn it in to your supervisor or bring it direct to Industrial Relations.

A Little Pig

A man boasted of having eaten forty-nine boiled eggs.

"Why did you not eat one more and make it fifty?" asked one of his listeners.

"Humph, do you want a man to make a hog of himself just for one egg?"

SHELLEGRAM

Volume 11

HOUSTON, REFINERY, THURSDAY, MAY 16, 1946

Number 6

Control Lab Seizes Lead In Friday League

"Ri" Posts New 651 Series

By Art Doyle

By winning five of six games in the last two Refinery Scratch league encounters, "Ri" Risinger and his Control Lab team broke the first place deadlock and now hold a one game advantage over Instrument Shop. Leading the league both weeks with 651 and 631 respectively, Ri paced his team to two victories over Main Office and a clean sweep over Shell 100 Octane. In addition, his 651 was six pins over the previous high series of Q. C. Stanberry. All in all the lad enjoyed a profitable two weeks of bowling.

Meanwhile, Instrument Shop with two victories each week over Chemical Division and Research hung grimly on. Pod Lab, in third place after maintaining the pace on April 19 with two victories over 100 Octane, rolled over and played dead in losing two to Main Office the following week. Three games out of first and two out of second with but six games to play, it appears that the best Stanberry's team can do is to sneak into second place on the last night of the season when the top teams face each other in the big match.

The results of April 26 saw Chemical Division led by Paul Murrell and Doc Humphreys again tie Research for fourth place by winning the odd game from Refinery Engineering Field. At this writing two more weeks of play remain and the interest is at high pitch.

LEAGUE STANDING

Team	Won	Lost
Control Lab	57	42
Instrument Shop	56	43
Pod Lab	54	45
Research Lab	49	50
Chem Division	49	50
Shell 100 Octane	46	53
Main Office	45	54
Ref. Eng. Field	40	59

Saw Foreign Duty



These four veterans spent a total of 50 months in the Pacific theatre. Back row, left to right, R. H. Schultz served six months overseas in the Naval Reserves, returning to his job in the Cracking dept. on February 20 of this year.

J. W. Allen, whose foreign service with the Air Force consisted of 12 months in Alaska, reported back to the Gas dept on February 21.

Front row, left to right, T. W. Whitfield, spent six months in the Pacific with the Merchant Marine. He returned to work in the Engineering Field on February 21.

J. F. Alford's record of Naval service includes 19 months spent in the Pacific. He reported back to the Gas dept. on February 20, 1946.

20-Year Man



R. B. HOWELL

Service Birthdays

MAY

20 Years

R. B. Howell Topping

15 Years

C. B. Locke Dispatching

10 Years

B. Allen, Jr. Control Lab

F. B. Ball Chemical Plant

C. C. Bateman Eng. Office

H. T. Causey Ind. Relations

J. C. Dunbar Cracking

P. P. Dowdy Eng. Field

D. Holsteyn Engineering

W. D. Negrotto Chemical Plant

A. G. Thurman Chemical Plant

E. M. Williams Control Lab (MLA)

R. E. Thurmond Chemical Plant

J. C. Stopford Gas Dept.

0

Basketball Squad Elects Julian Coach at Dinner

By Ray Kenard

In appreciation of their fighting spirit and fine sportsmanship, P. E. Foster, manager of the Houston refinery, gave a dinner for the members of the Shell basketball team. The dinner was held Thursday, April 25, at Kelley's on South Main.

The members of the team in after dinner speeches praised Coach "Red" Julian and, despite his modest protestations, unanimously elected him coach for next season.

Coach Julian, in accepting the coaching job for next year, said the team played excellent ball and pointed out that the major reason for their not winning both league letters was that shift work prevented them from fielding their best team all the time. The Oilers came in first in the Ripley House Senior League and tied for fourth place in the Industrial League. In conclusion, Coach Julian said he was "proud of the record and the sportsmanlike conduct of the boys on the court and in the locker room" and promised a lot of pre-season practice and a championship team again next year.

Before the dinner and in between courses, Mr. Foster kept everyone chuckling with his many inimitable stories of his experiences. These tales included recollections of other Shell refineries, a cure for seasickness, and finally a recounting of the clawing he received the day the YMCA basketball team played the YWCA basketball team.

Addressing the team after dinner, Mr. Foster expressed a wish that more of the boys in the refinery would come out for the various sports that the SRERA sponsors. He regretted that some of the fel-

(Continued on page 4)

Houston Bowlers Take Norco Third Time in a Row; Receive New 3-Year Trophy From Hapless Opponents

Oilers Win Three Straight Games To Lead Major City League

By Lawrence Mancuso

The Shell Oilers won their third straight game in the major city league, defeating the East End Merchants 11 to 6 to take over first place as Rapid Blue Print whipped Hughes Tool Co.

The Oilers got 16 hits off three pitchers with Thurman getting three hits and sharing hitting honors with Eddie Johnson who also poled three hits to lead the Oilers' attack. Don Bailey and Kemper Kaiser managed two hits each.

Second Game

In the Oilers' second win of the season, the Shell Club walloped the Brotherhood of Railway Trainmen by a score of 24 to 7. In this duel the Oilers hammered three Trainmen pitchers for 21 hits. Kemper Kaiser led the attack with a triple and three singles followed by Dixon Kirk with three singles. Manager Thurman used 14 players in this game.

The Shell boys scored seven runs in the first and third innings to ice the game and give Nolan Scoggins, flashy Shell pitcher, a good working margin. Nolan then coasted to an easy win.

Win Over Rapid

In the opening game of the league, the Oilers downed the Rapid Blue Print nine 11 to 5. Sam Costa scattered eight hits while the Shell players were hammering 16 hits off the Blue Print pitcher.

Costa also starred at the bat, getting a double and two singles. Kaiser beat out a triple and two singles followed by Manager Thurman with three singles. Kirk came thru for a double and a single. The Oilers sewed up the ball game in the big fifth inning, scoring five runs off five hits.

Shell's big catcher, O'Toole, had to leave the game with a split finger, and the Oilers also lost the services of Johnny Campo when he pulled a muscle in his side and probably will be out two or three weeks.

SUNDAY GAMES

The Shell boys will travel to Conroe Sunday, May 19, to tangle with the Conroe Wildcats. Carl Harms, who has been bothered with a sore arm, will pitch against the Wildcats.

Five Shell Bowlers Team to Win Match

Five Shell boys bowling in the recently finished city tournament won the Class C 5 main event with a 2741, 293 pins over average. They are G. J. Reno, 606, J. R. Morrison, 586, B. A. Risinger, 522, Jeep Sartor, 518, and A. V. Doyle, 509.

These boys formerly bowled in the commercial league as the Shell Researchers and paid their own way, but this season they have a sponsor. The boys are in first place in the Industrial C League under the sponsorship of the Forbes Liquor Stores.

For Sale

One new leather carrying case for Argus C3 camera. \$5.

One Argus 35mm speed printer. \$10. Cost \$15.

One set like new Rawlings (Golden Glove) Boxing gloves. \$10. Cost \$15.

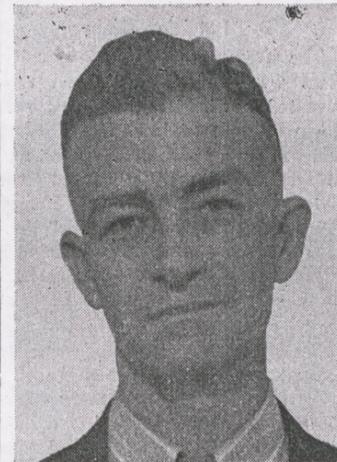
See R. L. Davis, Gas. Dept.

On the following Sunday, May 26, the Oilers have scheduled a game with the Texas Prison nine at Huntsville.

LEAGUE STANDING

Team	Won	Lost
Shell	3	0
Rapid Blue Print	2	1
Hughes Tool	2	1
East End Merchants	1	2
Denver Merchants	1	2
B&RT	0	0

In Memoriam



D. R. GOODSON

The death of Dewey R. Goodson who passed away on April 4 after several weeks of illness was greatly felt by his fellow workers. Dewey was employed as a pipefitter in the Engineering Field and had been with Shell since August 26, 1942. He is survived by his wife and two children.

Safety Conscious



During the recent shutdown of Dubbs No. 7 Mack McGhee, a carpenter, was working on the ground helping remove a wood scaffold. Other craftsmen were working near the top of the main fractionating tower. One of the men dropped a 12-point wrench which fell about 60 feet and struck McGhee's hard hat. Fortunately, the hat absorbed the force of the blow and his head was not injured.

Mack is pictured holding the wrench and his safety hat which he wore in accordance with safety regulations, preventing an injury to himself. McGhee enjoys a safe working record of 10 years without a disabling injury.

Houston Girls Suffer Defeat In Initial Meet

The trip to Norco this past weekend came off in fine style with the Houston bowling team again winning the match from Norco. Captain George Thorn accepted the beautiful trophy rather reluctantly, saying it was like taking candy from a baby.

The girls bowling team fared rather badly in losing their match to the "inexperienced" Norco bowlers. The Houston gals suffered from stage fright and too much yelling from their ardent supporters; namely, Jesse Collins, 'Lucky' Lowe, Helen Wills, and "Boss" Foster, who almost had apoplexy when Ann Wright rolled a couple of gutter balls. It was an exciting match, however, and probably if the Houston bunch hadn't had to give a handicap to the hometown team, the outcome might've been different, so "Horty" Barrell keeps telling herself.

At this writing the result of the golf matches are not known. Rain prevented a lot of the scheduled activities from being held, and the golf tournament was postponed until Monday.

(A rough sketch of the Plant Day trip is given to Shellegram readers now. Pictures galore and more complete details will be presented in the next issue of the paper.)

The Trip

Three cars and a station wagon loaded with bowlers, golfers, and SRERA officers pulled out of Houston early Friday morning, arriving in Norco in time for dinner that evening. The Norco hosts welcomed the Houston contingent warmly, and there was much friendly chit-chat when Refinery Manager Paul Hurley met with the group.

Following the dinner Friday evening and a general get-together of the Houston and Norco bowlers and golfers, the contestants retired early to be in shape for the Plant Day activities the next day.

During their stay the men visitors were housed in the bachelors' quarters on the Norco campus, while the girls had accommodations at the Alamo Plaza Courts just outside of New Orleans.

After breakfast the next morning the rains set in, and, not being web-footed, most of the Houston group spent the morning visiting the homes of their Norco friends. At noon platter after platter of luscious fried chicken washed down by keg after keg of delicious Jax beer caused all to ignore the inclement weather.

In the early afternoon the Houston bowlers missed part of the program, which included a bathing beauty contest, by adjourning to New Orleans for a few practice games at E. J. Dupepe's bowling alley. "Pepe" is a former Shell employee who bowled with the Norco team in Houston last Labor Day.

Saturday Night Dance

Steaks were on the bill of fare for supper, and after this meal the fellows and girls prettied up for the big dance Saturday night in the Norco gym. The decorating committee deserves a big hand for the gay effect they achieved with those colored streamers and balloons. The dance was wonderful. Everybody danced with everybody, and it was

(Continued on page 2)

SHELLEGRAM

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

Editor Helen Wills

DEPARTMENTAL

Shipping	A. W. Calhoun
Stores	A. M. Eaton
Research Laboratory	Colleen Stockford
Control Laboratory	Fred Norris
Utility Log	F. A. Bly
Chemical Division	Vivian Tucker
	Marie Seburn
Gas	D. W. Stewart
Treaters	R. G. Funk
Field Automotive	J. F. Farraghar
Garage	H. J. McShane
Engineering Office	C. L. Dawson
Instrument Shop	D. C. Bailey
Main Office	Frieda Jacob
Car Shop	Henry Simon
Topping	S. P. Davis
Cracking	J. R. Devereaux
Dubbs 9	O. P. Breeding
Construction Office	R. D. Ward



Shell Chemical Corporation

OPERATING NEWS

By Marie Seburn

We welcome four new fellows into operations from the refinery; namely, G. N. Wynn, C. H. Rogers, J. W. Dickens, and C. E. Mullins. . . Wonder why a certain "A" shift foreman who now always wears a bright necktie has asked to be transferred over to the "B" side. . . Next time J. T. Arterberry decides to play with you rats, he'll probably look for mites. . . It is rumored that there is a new romance at the furnaces, maybe Jerry Walker or J. D. Washburn could set us straight on this. . . Now that J. C. Tullos has gone on straight days, he'll have to give up trying to figure men and numbers together on graveyards. . . Could it be late hours that is causing Ann Williamson to lose so much weight. If it isn't, I'd like to have a copy of her diet. . . Speaking of peoples weight, if you think Copenhagen won't keep your weight down, you should take notice of C. A. Mosely's spreading condition. . . Now that W. G. Morgan has a new set of teeth, he can enjoy his favorite habit — chewing beech-nut. . . Wonder what a certain "B" shift foreman has on a No. 1 operator, also on the "B" side, that would cause him to threaten to quit his job. . . H. D. Hicks enjoyed a trip to Franklin, Texas, to sing with the "Invasion Quartet". . . The bet is still on that J. G. Rash will be married in the next four months. We'd like a little information on this, Jarves.

DUBBS 9

By O. P. Breeding

J. W. "Hoss" Matthews spent long change in Mobile, Ala. "No more of these broiled steaks," says Hoss. "I started to go back to the table and retrieve the tip."

It is rumored that P. P. Phillips is taking in washing, as it is improbable that a laundry for his family would take twelve hours. . . Smith, Jones, Brittan, and Morris have left our department. Hate to lose you, fellows, and hope you are satisfied in your new departments. . . We hear that Weldon Lawther wants to learn the carpenter trade. Of course, George Bramlett now has dream house number three coming out of the ground. I wish I knew where he lives, says "Georgie." . . Glad to welcome J. R. Dudley back from military leave. Sorry you had to miss your first set of graveyards, Dudley. . . Glad to hear that Sam Orr made honorable mention in the recent Pasadena landscape contest. We expect you to come in first next year, Sam.

Our air forces alone during the war consumed in excess of 500,000 bbls. per day of petroleum fuels.

OFFICE NEWS

By Patricia Mosher

The swamps of our border on the East were invaded and well represented by Shellites over the three-day week-end of late. Hazel Miers and husband, Lorraine Fletcher, and Mary Catherine Austin did the traveling. Hope it was a Happy Easter, Eggs! . . . And "Pokie" Pokluda was blooming on her return Tuesday—cause she sported a first-class orchid on Easter from that first-class boy friend, Don Jones. She couldn't decide whether to wear her hair up or down for the picture, but just so the orchid showed—that's what counts! . . . So happy to have our "Cash and Carry" girl back. So Anna Greenwood says, it was hospital penicillin and abed for two weeks of a strep throat—but gee, she looks so fresh and lovely. It certainly must agree with the Plantersville's "pride and joy."

Also a grand welcome to Kirby Walker who is back on the job after an appendectomy. Just ask him if he was instructed by Born to get a physical exam. . . The guy hiding behind the door in the payroll section is "Chick" Scogin, in case you have wondered. . . Helen Kaup has joined the Tech. dept. boys. Oh, that lucky girl! Well—boys, too—but definitely! . . . Elaine Fly Secord is the lucky girl, too. A week's leave, and one of her brothers has returned from across the seas. Oh, happy day! Have fun, but gosh we miss ya!

Jane Woodrome just keeps on smiling even though the fiance has returned to Mexico. June one month till June, Janie. . . So we noticed two distinguished gentlemen of the "exec" manner, visitors in our parts, Buzz Barton and Ralph McKay—just like ole times. Gee, it's good to see 'em, even though they do hail from California.

Congratulations to "Pokie" Pokluda and Bill Negrotto, newly elected representatives of SRERA. And a good handshake and pat on the back to Paul Murrell for handling the stuff and things of last year—all by himself, too. Boy, he did a good job! Note, too, the asst' business mgr. of SRERA, Lucky Lowe, beginner, starter, and backer of the Shell Team in the Pasadena League. Are they hot?! Just ask Lucky. Also, get tips from Bill Hall, softball chairman.

Operations runs the obstacle course four times daily, and this includes cute little Bobbie Elliott and "Lady in White" Marie Ferrero. How do they do it! And we note Elmer Saxon taking heed—ah, safety! At times there is no obstacle, just mud. Are they slipping now? . . . The little red tool box on Forest Park bus is a lend-lease to

GARAGE NOTES

The garage has about settled down from the upheaval that took place when "Farmer" Cuppy abdicated from the service of Ma Shell and a new "Bull o' the Woods" ascended the throne. . . The garage personnel hasn't made up their collective minds as to just what kind of "ram rod" "Bull" Cowgill is going to be. Some of the boys swear they've seen a black snake whip coiled in the upper right hand drawer of his desk, but heck, he hasn't beat anyone with it—yet. . . There have been some changes made tho. Fr'instance the cuspidor (spittoon to you low brows) now has hand-painted daisies (by McShane) all around the rim, but the new king has the "spray type" technique, and before the day is over the artistry of the aforementioned McShane is rather hard to discern. . . A Jim Crow law has been acted, and J. C. Rivers, L. C. Feray, Tony Blanyer, et al are no longer allowed to linger in the plush-lined, air-conditioned sanctum of the powers that be.

J. C., "Sewanee," "The Admiral," etc., now has a desk of his very own. Of course, it's a "stand up to it" type with no rubber-cushioned chair to ease the strain of the daily grind, but it is his very own where he can file his miscellaneous odds and ends along with all of his foreman's books and not have some low-lifer clean out a desk and relegate all of his notes to the trash can.

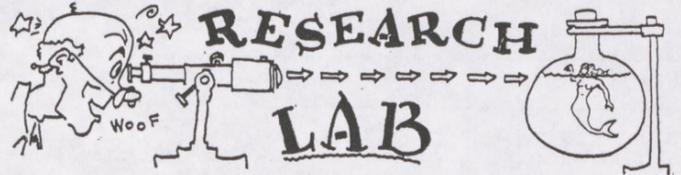
George "Cracker" Ragan is the new "shot" on the 4-12 shift, and so far he has stood up nobly under the strain of playing "Simon Legree" to "Lost Week-End" O'Neill and Jackie Lane. Ragan reports that Lane is giving him lots of trouble tho. It seems that every time "Boss" Ragan enters the plush-lined, etc., sanctum he finds Jackie comfortably esconced in the rubber-cushioned swivel throne and expectorating in the cut glass gaboon. Lane says he's just trying it on for size. The chair, not the slobber jug!

Mike Bady, the Slovakian Hibernian, and his young protege, "Bare-foot" Barfoot are still bumbling about in a daze and running the stock room man nuts. It seems they never know the size, length, width or amount of anything they need in doing "repairs to company equipment." They approach the stock room with a befogged expression and mumble jerkily "Gimme a whatchamacolli't that fits on the doodad and makes the lites burn when you blow the horn." . . . They always end up with a couple of yards of hay wire and, using the only tool they're really efficient with, "the Fitzall Wrench" (pliers), bravely attempt to hold those old White buses together for just one more run. . . There seems to be a race between the drivers tearing them up and the mechs fixing them up, and from where I sit THE DRIVERS ARE WINNING!

Shell Chemical. Is that red paint or plush cushions? Just ask Dick Pratt or Frankie (minus bow tie) McGregor. Comfortable?! . . . Please let us in on the card game in the Tech. dept. each noon. Bridge?

We welcome back from military leave some good fellas—J. W. Chandler, C. S. Camp, C. E. Kinion, C. P. Boutte, and J. T. Atkinson. Good to see 'em, know they're here, and have 'em back.

A good man is hard to find, so the Refinery discovered. So the "Indian givers" snatched back J. C. Boudreaux. Are we mourning?! . . . Out West Texas way, on Easter week-end, we found Roy Elliott, Smokey Henshaw, Bob Johnston, Research lab, and Bud Hess, non-Shell. Nothing to rave about, they say. They only satyed in Bandera a couple of hours. Just 'tain't long enuff, boys.



By Arky

Well, shall we just quote Mehitalbel, the cat, and hope the usual kind readers jump in up to their necks? . . . Nobody will accept any amount to write just "one colyum." . . . Ben doesn't want to be bothered with "sources of information" this week.

Ann Reisman hasn't had an outside call for me in three weeks. . . Alex sticks to his story about how he busted his big toe. . . They're either too gray or too grassy green. . . Clark Jackson's bromine numbers missed the boat. . . Sneaky Petes are sneaky, and that's all. . . Rabbits don't lay Easter eggs. (But Slim Hopper can tell you some tall tales about 'em.) . . . And we know sumpin' that we can't tell. . . So there!

But for the benefit of those who have retired in the confusion of the foregoing, let us scribble a few names and remarks, such as Walt

- - Houston Bowlers - -

(Continued from page 1)

really an occasion that was typical of Shell cordiality.

It rained in Louisiana Sunday morning, making the downpour the day before seem like a Texas shower. Breakfast and then the big bowling matches at 2 p.m.—Houston girls versus Norco "beginners" and Houston bowlers versus Norco "never-give-uppers."

The fellows put on a fine show for the gallery, and the gallery heckled the life out of the Houston girls, paving the way for those Norco "we've-only-been-bowling-a-little while" girls to take all three games of the women's match. The Houston men allowed the "never-say-die" Norcoites to win one game out of five.

Banquet

After the big event the group attended a banquet at Arnauds where before, in between, and after dinner speeches kept the place in an uproar.

Later the Norco hosts took the Houston guests on a tour of the French Quarter, and much later home to bed. Some of the Houston people headed for Texas Sunday night, while the majority, after a few hours' rest, started out on the journey home Monday morning. The golfers, of course, remained for the match Monday, intending to leave later in the day.

Those who made the trip to Norco were: Bowlers George Thorn, B. A. Risinger, Paul Murrell, Q. C. Stanberry, Charlie Brockmeyer, and Jeep Sartor. Golfers Jack Morrison, Allen Lewis, Bert Mueller and J. R.

Appleby and Bob Dicks have returned from wherever they went for rah-rah-rah dear old Research. Walter looks sorta sunburned, too. . . And Bill Bryant, New York city slicker, was standing around, last week, talking to the boys about this-a and that-a. . . Doug Wilson calls Buford Kincannon "Maxwell," now. Remember Max, children?

Red slacks really perk up the view these days, since Harriet Leff's back on days for a spell. . . Who said the real reason why Charlie Carstens hasn't moved to Pasadena is not because his wife can't drive a car? . . . You know that "morning after" taste? Ever see a taste? Look on top of Dick Trainer's filing cabinet. . . There must be sumpin' about a stretch in the Control lab that simplifies life's little problems. Or maybe it's just B. A. Risinger's sensayuma.

To the owner of the querulous feminine voice that rang over three tables in the cafeteria at 2:37 p.m. Thursday, "Who is this Arky person, anyway?" — slow down honey chile, or you'll come all unraveled.

Bill Davis composed a pome for this issue, but it was censored completely out of existence by one of his colleagues, probably Mary Emily.

There's really no reason why we should take up any more space, is there, Ed?

(Ed. Note: Nope, we were just getting ready to cut this last line anyway, Arky.)

Wacey. Girl Bowlers Hortense Barrell, Patricia Mosher, Ann Wright, Ann Windham, Louise Ross and Jo Schwartz. Claude Cassidy, Helen Wills, Fay Hilliard and M. E. Lowe represented the SRERA, while Jesse Collins went along to take pictures.

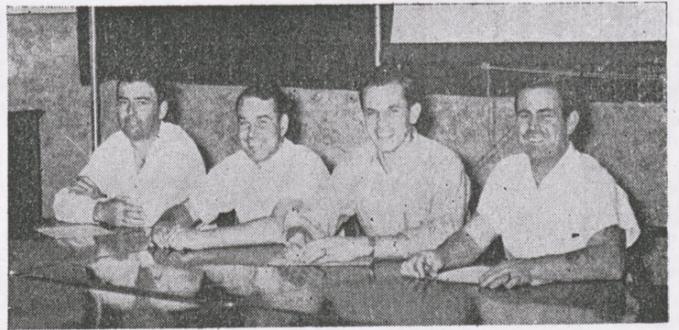
Others who attended were Mr. and Mrs. P. E. Foster, Mr. and Mrs. Joe Simoneaux, Mrs. C. R. Brockmeyer, Mrs. Bert Mueller, Marx Isaacs, Clair Burroughs, and some more whose names we'll get for next issue of the paper.

The week-end was thoroughly enjoyable, as the Norco people outdid themselves in a wonderful display of hospitality, the like of which this reporter has never been the recipient of before. If the Shellegram looks off keel and is not up to par, it's because that box of aspirins the Norco bunch gave me on departing didn't hold out long enough.

Old boy—"I feel like a two-year-old this morning."

Young man—"Horse, child— or egg?"

Complete Extensive Training



Four machinists have received extensive training in practical machine shop mathematics. They are S. T. Hancock, who has completed 90 hours, V. P. Loughery, 80 hours, H. B. Jarrett, 54 hours, and C. L. Davis, 44 hours.

This training consists of elementary mathematics, algebra and trigonometry, as applied to measurements

for cutting threads, tapers and gears. A complete study was made on how to use "Mechanics Vest Pocket Reference Book," by Wolfe and Phelps, as this book was issued to each trainee. Each one declares that he has gained something personally as well as being beneficial to the company, and asks that additional training be given as time permits.

Control Lab News

It's worth that extra spurt of energy it takes to give early relief on graveyard—to bear the Pod La gang's final do-re-me . . . (Note to relief—try it sometime) . . . Speaking of graveyards—if I ever find out who keeps dropping that wrench—Oh, was that you, Moss? Hi, Buddy! . . . Did ya hear the one about the possum treein' Hollie Pyle up on 2314? "Frank Buck" Pyle she was known as in them days . . . An' the one about Cross running into the door? Come on out from behind those dark glasses, T. J.—We know ya . . . An' the one T. Jones is telling. He has reformed—no bad habits . . . And Woody Meyers and Chris Raguth swear that someone steals all their cokes.

An' "Sherlock Holmes" Billingsly can't seem to be able to keep up with her purse . . . We keep trying to tell Reedy he'll have to make more noise if he expects to take Purdy's place . . . But Bill Antone was back in full swing with that whistle so we decided he wasn't just here on a visit after all . . . An, of course, Milver was whoopin' it up with his usual amount of racket . . . Close runner-up-Perry . . . Looks like Skidmore's gonna fall and break his neck if he doesn't get his head out of the clouds. Congrats, Skid!

Of world petroleum consumption, the U.S. accounts for 60 percent.

Store News

By R. G. Wall

Evidently Joe Marks doesn't have a great deal of faith in the new Ford route truck—carrying a bicycle around as a spare . . . Guess Jack Cade is getting down to cases. Anyway, he now has a new pair of glasses. Said the wolf: "the better to see you, by, my dear." And, of course, Jack's interest in the Blue Cross benefit on the family plan didn't arouse our suspicions—much!

Hortense Barrell has a new interest in the "Tip Toppers Club," a new deal for the boys and gals over six foot. We aren't certain as to the aims and ideals of the organization as yet, but believe it will bear watching . . . Lots of fun was had by all when Troy Overstreet tried to use two phones the other day and hung one up on the wrong cradle, picked it up and hung the other one up wrong; then threw in the sponge and hung them both in the waste basket! . . . We have mentioned Harry Gilmore several times lately and ought to let him rest in peace—but when a man switches to a bow tie, brother, he's asking for it!

Mike—"You haven't brains enough to come in out of the rain!"

Pete—"Haw, haw, that proves I've twice as many brains as you have!"

Mike—"How come?"

Pete—"It ain't rainin'."

Veterans Back at Work

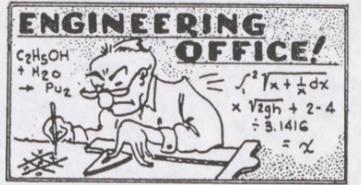


These happy-faced individuals are Refinery employees who reported back to work on April 1 of this year after many months service in the various branches of the armed forces.

Back row, left to right, E. E. Smith, Cracking dept. employee, who saw 19 months of sea duty in the Navy; E. L. R. Steck, also in the Cracking dept, who served 24 months overseas with the Army; J. R. Dudley, also of Cracking, who spent 33 months in the Air Corps; and T. A. Haggard, Engineering Field, who

chalked up 15 months of Naval sea duty.

Front row, left to right, I. B. DeWalt, Engineering Office, who served with the Infantry and the Coast Artillery and spent 10 months overseas; H. E. Stockwell, Topping dept, who spent three of his 35 months in the Army Transport Command on overseas duty; G. W. Livingston, Control Lab, who served in the Army Air Corps and saw 10 months of foreign duty; and N. A. Tippitt, Control Lab, who spent 42 months in the Army Air Corps.



Jo Schwartz pinch-hitted for this scribe at the last writing, and I'm afraid she put me to shame. Want a job, Jo? . . . There was a certain picture being circulated a while back that seemed to prove that our blue print gals are overworked, or over-something, or other. How come you are so jumpy, Lee Dyer?

There are several new faces here, and are we glad to see them! Welcome V. M. Torres, J. E. Gregory, C. G. Hallaman.

"Buck" Love is pouting these days. It seems that Bill Kubrich shoved him out of his coveted corner some way. I wasn't there, so I don't know how it was accomplished, but he "dood" it. And on top of all that, Joe Meese is right back talking architecture with Bill. Did you reform, Joe? Or has Bill reformed? . . . Randall Lee is pulling his hair again. Can't find a machine big enough to pull the catalytic cracker back 2½ feet in order to fit his coordinates. Even affects your golf game, doesn't it, Randall?

Charley Sinclair and "Pappy" Heidrich are looking for phone numbers while the little women are out of town. Charley has even requested me to advertise for a three-room apartment. Can't you play bridge at home, Charley? (Dear Editor, please mail Mrs. Heidrich and Mrs. Sinclair a copy of this issue.)

Bob Botts is so quiet that it is hard to get anything on him. I'll get you somehow, Bob. Would appreciate suggestions from anyone . . . Charley Carnes is another quiet one lately. Don't fret, Charley. Beer will loosen up soon. Anyway, the Christmas party isn't too far off . . . Wedding bells closing in on "Little Bit" Rue are having quite an effect on her. She reminds me of the blind fellow who ran into the farmer's silo and, after walking around feeling for an hour or so, said, "My gosh, I'm walled in!"

J. C. Boudreaux returned to refinery inspection on April 15 after spending several months at the Chemical plant helping chemical inspection dept. until Major C. P. "Cab" Boutte returned from the army to take over the job of chief inspector at Chemical plant. Before entering the army, Boutte was with refinery engineering inspection. We are glad to have Jimmy back with us again, and congratulate "Cab" on his new assignment.

Ivan "Pistol" DeWalt is back with the old gang again. Ivan has some interesting stories about his experience in the army. What kind of line did you give to get a place to live? Didn't take him long . . . Mr. and Mrs. C. F. Williams are proud parents of a boy, born April 11, weight 8 lb. and 5 oz.

F. H. McLellan and J. R. Herrmann, displaying injured eyes at the same time, is no indication of internal strife in the department. The accidents were not related in any way . . . John Schroeder hasn't been to Tulsa for several days now. If he expects the drafting room to place any more business up Tulsa way for him to inspect, he will have to stop taking our boss' money by betting at 5 to 1 odds . . . What engineering inspector was heard making an appointment with a beauty shop while his wife was out of town?

We are sincerely sorry to be losing E. S. Robb, as he has been one grand fellow, but we are happy about his promotion. His shoes will be hard to fill, but we think Bob Haldane can do it. Good luck, Mr. Robb, and watch that California climate!

UTILITY LOG

By F. A. Bly

Drew had a twinge of conscience the other day with the addition of two more gray-hairs. Could the visit to the I.R. have caused it? . . . "Buttermilk" Derrington has spring fever. How do we know? He keeps frolicking like a week-old colt! Watch those creaking joints, Buttermilk . . . Walling is back with the boilerhouse gang after being off sick . . . Al Keeney was rather embarrassed the other day when he couldn't whistle. He must have been eating crackers . . . Laake just got back off his vacation.

A warning to Stuart: The next time you may not be prepared and the person passing by may be more interested . . . Bishop is coming out all dressed up with his hair slicked back. We are curious, Frank . . . J. E. Stowers honored us with a visit today. He plans to come back soon. Jim, better luck on the pot next time . . . Grothe has promised to vote in La Porte if "Tiger" Burch will buy him a bottle of beer. That's politics for you . . . As a bit of friendly advice, Ace, please abide by the Golden Rule . . . Tony Perrard has a technique all his own. When he asks for red pencils, he gets them. When the other boys ask, well—

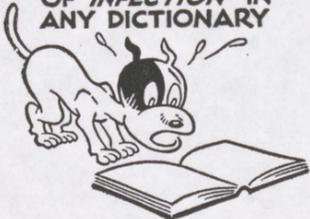
Enis Bickley has that gleam in his eye. A touch of spring fever, no doubt . . . I hear tell Paul Rinehart has a talented daughter. There is no doubt about which parent she takes after.

Wanted: A static condenser in order to neutralize the conversation between the generator room and CWPB.

Note to the Boilerhouse Gang: Please bring back the paint brush.

Texas and California during 1945 produced approximately 50 per cent more crude oil than they did in 1940.

IF YOU NEGLECT FIRST AID YOU CAN FIND THE DEFINITION OF "INFECTION" IN ANY DICTIONARY



By Frank Pemberton

R. O. Kay going up for his physical examination tomorrow in order that the doctor may tell him that he will live for another year. . . . Allen tells us that the Lynchburg ferry is still out; that the next time the county lets a contract it should be to a man that don't drink. . . . Hopper counting the days till that vacation. The boy is going West this time. Don't forget, Hopper, they will want to dip you when you cross the line going into California, if you tell them you hail from Texas . . . It is hard to believe that anyone could eat alligator meat, and think that it was fish! But, Bly, why did you feed alligator meat to the nurse and tell her that it was fish? Shame on you!

It was told confidentially, of course, that Bly and Willie Landrum had no more than formed a certain partnership when "Ace" Hearn attempted to move in on their territory only to be given the cold shoulder. Now my little tale should end here, but it doesn't. For not long after, our complacent Willie received quite a shock. He has been informed by a daily phone call that he and Bly have transgressed on occupied territory . . . Buenger is very proud of the new trash can in the boilerhouse. He continually begs Grothe for scratch paper only to wad it up and throw it in the trash can, piece by piece. He wishes to extend his wholehearted thanks to Grothe for being so obliging as to furnish not only a new garbage can but clean scratch paper to throw in it.

NOTICE: The boilerhouse gang at their first opportunity is invited to see the beautiful harmonizing color scheme of the Utility office. Fay Hilliard will take great pride in ushering you around the office. Evidently, the color scheme was borrowed from Humble Oil & Refining Co.

Grothe wishes to thank Roy for making the dandy new "go ahead" whistle. It is so loud that the old excuse, "I didn't hear it, sir," will not be accepted . . . Surprise! Le Sueur came back on time from his vacation. Could the reason be that a prolonged visit at the famous Huntsville boarding house might prevent these occasional visits to the World Fair?

Gas Dep't Notes

P. E. Malson from Woodriver, former Gas department head here, dropped in to say hello to all . . . The wedding bells rang out. Jimmie Gates reported off for one day to get married. Much happiness do we wish the new bride and groom . . . We thought Giebelstein was ill a few days ago but we found out later what the trouble was. Chamberlain received a schedule change, therefore Chug' No. 1 and Chug No. 2 must part . . . A. G. Baker claims he was skunked in a washer game 21 to 12 . . . Bob Simons lost a wager on Saturday night. J. L. Thompson did come out and work his graveyard.

"Modest" Ables must be sick. No tall stories in over two days . . . I. C. White is now drinking Pepsi-Cola straight without a chaser . . . F. C. Hinton's first finger left hand is about well. He now has a teething ring for his new son . . . "Babe" Thew is chewing his fingernails; next it will be copenhagen . . . J. E. Owens has started playing his cards a little closer to his chest . . . If a flash passes you on the highway, don't start believing in Superman. It's just "Maiden-Swoon" Parkman and his 130mph Ford.

"Cap" Hardwick needs transportation so bad that he says a dump truck would help some if it has red upholstery . . . Ray Baker claims 90% of the blends made at the hot acid plant are his . . . "Both Hands" Watson claims golfing is not the only thing he can't do . . . "Bones" Pridgeon and "Chubby" Reynolds are racing to see which one can get the "fartherest" out in front . . . Some of the fellows think that L. R. Grounds met his match, but they are wrong again—it was an automobile accident.

S. F. Ford returns to work . . . there is quite a shakeup in our department as a result of the men transferring across the road to the new sub-edpartment of the Gas department . . . Get set for some good fish stories. P. L. Benson has gone for a three week's vacation. He hopes to fish in a number of lakes in Louisiana, Mississippi and Arkansas, before vacation is over.

Sale of aviation gasoline, which in 1941 was 30,000 bbl. per day in the U.S., is predicted to increase to 125,000 by 1955.

Car Shop Notes

By Henry Simon

We of the Car Shop wish to express our deepest sympathy to Mr. and Mrs. Edward Stanley in the loss of their daughter, Louise.

R. Brown was grieving so much from being away from the Car Shop that they finally had to bring him back . . . We wonder why George "Cowboy" Yeary spent so long trying to strike an arc the other day. Couldn't you see, George? . . . Glad to have Jimmy Munson back on the job after being on vacation. How was it, Jim? Did you get lots of crawfish and oysters?

Quincy Bess said he was sure glad to see E. Samarippa back from vacation. Now he won't have to work so hard . . . We wish the fellow who keeps on stealing O. E. Hutchinson's pencils would quit so he could get that frown off his face . . . Joe Redding looks pretty lonesome working without his buddy, "Cowboy."

Niece—"Running around like that at your age! You must be in your second childhood!"

Prodigal Uncle—"Well, it's a lot more fun than my first one."

John—"What did Charlie find out when he had the phrenologist examine his head the other day?"

Henry—"Nothing. After the professor felt his head he looked sad and gave Charley his \$2 back."

Touche

Mr. Wrangle—"Why does a woman say she's been shopping when she hasn't bought a thing?"

Mrs. Wrangle—"Why does a man say he's been fishing when he hasn't caught anything?"

"What do you think of the statement that there are 500 haunted houses in New York?"

"Oh, that only ghost to show how plentiful spirits are here."

Civilians can now get wax fuel tablets for cooking and illumination like those the GI's used in war. Applications include instant heat for camp cooking and for thawing out frozen pipes.

U.S. catalytic refining capacity equals 23 per cent of its total crude refinery capacity.



Well, coffee time has changed to tea time. Come on, boys, there's plenty of ice tea . . . Just recently two of our well known pipefitters, "Blue Dick" Ammonett and Jack Haywood, were seen wearing a very mournful expression. We thought maybe they had lost their best friend, but after careful investigation we found that they had signed a poster to go to the Chemical plant. Then the poster was canceled. Better luck next time.

Who was the pipefitter working the graveyard shift who developed a headache after having unexpected callers? . . . Pipefitter helper Vann reports that gardens are growing down in possum hollow . . . Our Friday morning session was highlighted by "Crooner" Mayberry showing his boy the picture of a mechanical pipefitter and explaining the details . . . "Teck" Ireton telling tall tales about those strawberries and potatoes that he raises in his back yard farm in Pecan Park.

TOPPING TALES

By S. P. Davis

A couple more of Joe Shell's boys have returned to the department. "Swoose" Stockwell, a very serious sort of guy, has returned. J. A. Humphrey is here, too; however, he spends all his spare time in Temple. Ah, love at this time of year is wonderful . . . (Ed. Note: Love at any time of the year is wonderful, Sammy.) . . . Yeah! and "Flunderfoot" Harris, an ex-Marine, is again with us. Same ole boy, too.

Tom Sudbeck who has been off on sick leave, for a good while is doing pretty fair now and is at home again. We are wishing for Tom a speedy recovery and hurry back, the propaganda is super . . . There are only 326 more shopping days till Christmas. Don't day I didn't warn ya.

"Ida Red" (fire engine red) Fairleigh has been having trouble with his feet. "Squeaky" Thompson suggested that he go barefooted. And "shore nuff," somebody seen "Ida Red" barefooted over on Lombardy street. So help me, this is from a reliable source. Yeah; Kilroy was there.

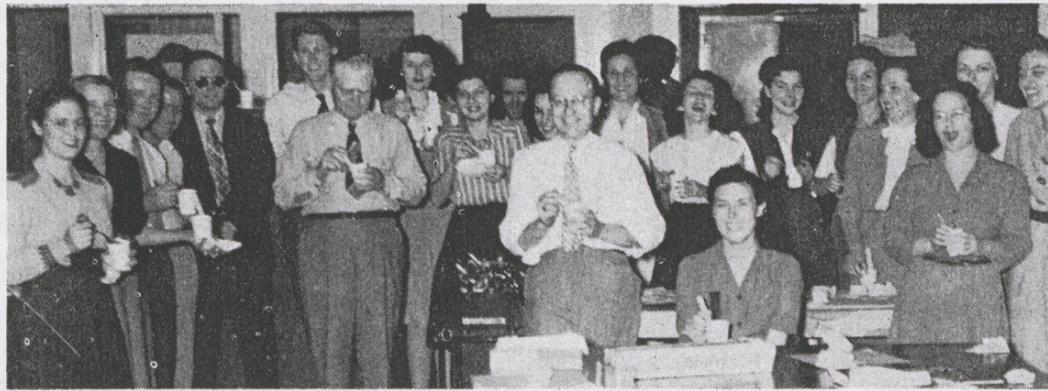
(Wuz offered a belt buckle and a bottle of Blue Ribbon not to print the above paragraph, but a true scribe must give out the latest for his reading public!)

Jeter, the Jo Jo boy, came to work with his wrist all bandaged up. Why? Well, he had contracted to paint a liquor store over in Harrisburg, and the only time he could get to it was off of a 4-12. He said the paint brush was easy to handle, but holding the flash light so he could see was a "hill" too much for his wrist to manage. Besides he had a little bad luck. He dropped the flashlight in the paint bucket twice, and while he was painting somebody stole a tire off his car. He also fell off the ladder, spilling a gallon of paint, and the ladder breaking the window setting off the burglar alarm.

He finally got us to come down and get him out of the jug. It was breaking day by then. We took him out to his car. One look at the liquor store and he turned a "pale white." He had used the enamel on the store and it was cream and not white. Anyone in the market for a ladder, some paint brushes, and a flashlight, see Joe J. Jeter, Topping dept.

Seen at a nite spot: "Bubbles" Williams having a hot chocolate with a marshmallow in it. Oh, fudge, ain't that touching! . . . Ask like "Sniffer" Jones what a couple of guys gave him Easter morning as an Easter gift . . . The "milk

Industrial Relations Exodus



In the past few months the I. R. office has said "good-bye" to a number of well-known and well-liked employees, and the exodus is still to continue from all the reports and rumors that abound.

In the top picture Polly Ryan, former gas pump girl, (seated) was honored with ice cream and cake one afternoon not so long ago. Polly resigned to take up housekeeping again on the return of her husband from the armed forces. At the same time Elaine Fly (peeking out from behind "Curley" Young's head) transferred to the Chemical plant.

When Nina Chase received word that her little man had returned from overseas, she left so quickly the bunch hadn't time to throw a party for her.

In the middle picture Tex Sears was re-

membered with a gift from the gang on her resignation from the company.

Pictured in the bottom scene is the farewell party for Etoyle Mathews and T. E. Luke. "Ety" went back to her home in Arkansas, and "Lukewarm" resigned for other employment.

Later, Juanita White, a comparative newcomer, transferred to the Main Office, and Violet Darrah, who had temporarily replaced Nina Chase, left the company's employ.

"Little Bit" Sherman not wanting to admit how much she misses Ety and still missing that other red head, Lila Wilson, stamps her foot indignantly and says, "Well, it's too bad, but I'm still here."

bottle king," Stiles, has taken in a partner. Johnny "Fat Boy" Worthington is the lucky person. Stiles is showing Johnny all the secrets of the trade. I predict a shortage of milk bottles in the department very soon . . . "Poncho" McMulin is looking for the guy wot spit tobacco juice all over the sign at No. 3. The sign said "We appreciate and enjoy your company but please respect our hospitality." Wot some people won't do. Tsk, tsk.

The department's muscle man, L. B. Jones, will swim in the five mile race at Galveston Splash Day. Lots of luck, Jones. That thousand smackers first money would come in handy. Eh, Babe? . . . On a vote those that were at No. 3 think C. H. Conerly is right about that much talked about shoe deal. We think we have the innocent party figured out now . . . Johnny "Bubbles" Williams is taking a couple of weeks sick leave for a minor operation. Guess the shift will get a rest, especially a certain fireman! . . . Lotsa vacation talk. Wonder how fishing is this year up at Green's

Lake? Any you Tenaha, Timpson, Bobo, and Blair lads got the latest dope?

Looks as if we are going to lose one of our assistant department heads. Harry Webb has his eye on that farm up in Illinois and believe it looks plenty good to him. More news on this later . . . Open the door! Open the door! Just open the door, that's all. They say two ladies fainted when "he" ran across the street at La Porte Road and Broadway.

"Do you know her to speak to?"
"Only to talk about."



--- Cagers Elect ---

(Continued from page 1)

lows wanted to play for money and said that he has seen on different occasions a feeling of animosity arising between concerns because some of them hired men to play ball, not to work. Mr. Foster finished by saying "I think you did a good job in re-electing "Red" manager, and if Red's afraid he'll wear out the seat of his trousers, I'll get him a pair with a double seat."

Present at the dinner in addition to Mr. Foster and Ray Julian, were P. E. Keegan, Superintendent—Administrative, J. L. Miller, Superintendent—Operations, Johnny Lacy, Keith Mathis, who scored 165 points in 14 games, Tommy Cutrer, Clint Janac, W. H. Neyland, D. W. Stewart, J. D. Parkman and Ray Kenard.

Unveiled recently in the form of a glass demonstration model was a new postwar catalytic cracking unit designed especially for small refiners with a capacity as low as 1,000 bbl. per day.

PERSONNEL

Personalities

Musings of a new employee in the I. R. office
WONDER WHY

R. J. Young's motto is to stay "young." . . . Betty McCambridge's thumb bleeds "blood" when she cuts it . . . Mary Faye Sherman likes fried chicken better than dumplings . . . Annie Mae Lawrence likes to play golf better than spring house cleaning . . . Chief Bullard suddenly quit bringing posies for distribution . . . Johnny Lacy buzzes around the I. R. office like a bee . . . Glenn Boatright did what he did during the tri-day holidays.

Elizabeth Hechler spent San Jacinto Day crabbing with her young nephews, or so she said.

Softballers Lose Tight Game In Pasadena Tilt

Shell was shut out 5-0 in a no-hit, no-run ball game by the Pasadena Sporting Goods team in the first encounter in the Pasadena League. The game was played Wednesday, May 8, at the Pasadena City Park.

The opposing pitcher kept the Shellites swinging at air while his mates collected five runs in the first three innings.

Earl Steck tossed eight strike-outs at the Sporters, but because of nine infield errors was in trouble each frame.

Fielding stars for the Shellites were Shultz, shortstop, and Riley, second baseman. Steck pitched three-hit ball to his battery mate, Livingston.

The Shell Pasadena team plays their next game at the Pasadena City Park Saturday, May 18, at 6 p.m. Admission is free.

The roster of the Shell Pasadena team is made up of 24 players. They are Posey and Lowe, co-managers; Stanley, 1b; Steck, 3b,p; Shultz, ss; Hall, rf; Nelson, 3b; Schumacher, cf; Burns, 1b; Kelly, 1b; Horton, 1b; Reese, rf; Whitney, cf; Hystak, cf; Mosley, c; Dorman, p; Fulton, c; Chambers, p; Harlan, lf; Riley, 2b; Dimaggio, p; Boutte, cf; McFarlane, lf; and Livingston, c.

Employees Urged To Turn in Change Of Address to I. R.

Do you always notify the Industrial Relations dept. of a change of address? It's very important to do so.

Quite frequently mail addressed to employees is returned to the office because the last known address on record is incorrect.

Such documents as insurance papers, checks, income tax statements, etc., have to be mailed to employees from time to time, and it causes confusion and unnecessary delay when these papers are returned for a better address.

Sometimes, too, letters submitted to the office by outside concerns for forwarding to the employees is sent back with the post office notation "Not at this address."

It would help you and the Industrial Relations office to know where you reside at all times. If you have a change of address, simply turn it in to your supervisor or bring it direct to Industrial Relations.

A Little Pig

A man boasted of having eaten forty-nine boiled eggs.

"Why did you not eat one more and make it fifty?" asked one of his listeners.

"Humph, do you want a man to make a hog of himself just for one egg?"