

SHELLEGRAM

Vol. 10

HOUSTON, REFINERY, TUESDAY, APRIL 17, 1945

Number 2

A Tribute to Our Late President

A silent tribute to the memory of Franklin D. Roosevelt was paid by Houston Refinery employees with a pause in work at 3 p. m. on Saturday.

A million words have been written and spoken in eulogy; so many, that we feel incapable of anything but repetition.

May we, instead, simply acknowledge the passing of a great man.

Refinery Team To Meet Norco Bowlers May 6

Accepting the challenge tendered by Norco Refinery bowlers to their former boss, Manager P. E. Foster, the S. R. E. R. A. will send a picked bowling team to New Orleans to participate in the Norco Refinery Plant Day festivities on May 5.

The men chosen to represent Houston Refinery are: D. B. Smith, J. B. St. Clair, "Jeep" Sartor, George Thorn, B. A. Risinger and Jack Morrison.

The management has agreed to pay half the expenses and the S. R. E. R. A. will pay the other half. The men will leave Houston Friday, May 4, at 9:30 a. m. via Missouri Pacific and will return Monday night. The match is scheduled for 2:30 p. m. Saturday in New Orleans. The Houston Refinery bowlers will be the guests of the Norco team.

Red Cross Fund Nets \$3985 In Refinery Drive

Results of the recent drive to obtain funds for the American Red Cross War Fund in the Houston Refinery were announced by Manager P. E. Foster and C. B. Locke, the latter president of Local 367, in a bulletin dated April 5.

A total of \$3985.11 was contributed by 1112 employees who participated in the contributions, according to the bulletin. Although the drive fell short of 100 per cent participation, both men expressed their appreciation for the encouraging outcome of the drive.

Five departments, Garage, Chemical Division Laboratory, Technological, Topping, and Carpenters, were listed as 100 per cent groups.

LESS RATS

Good Results Seen In Typhus Program

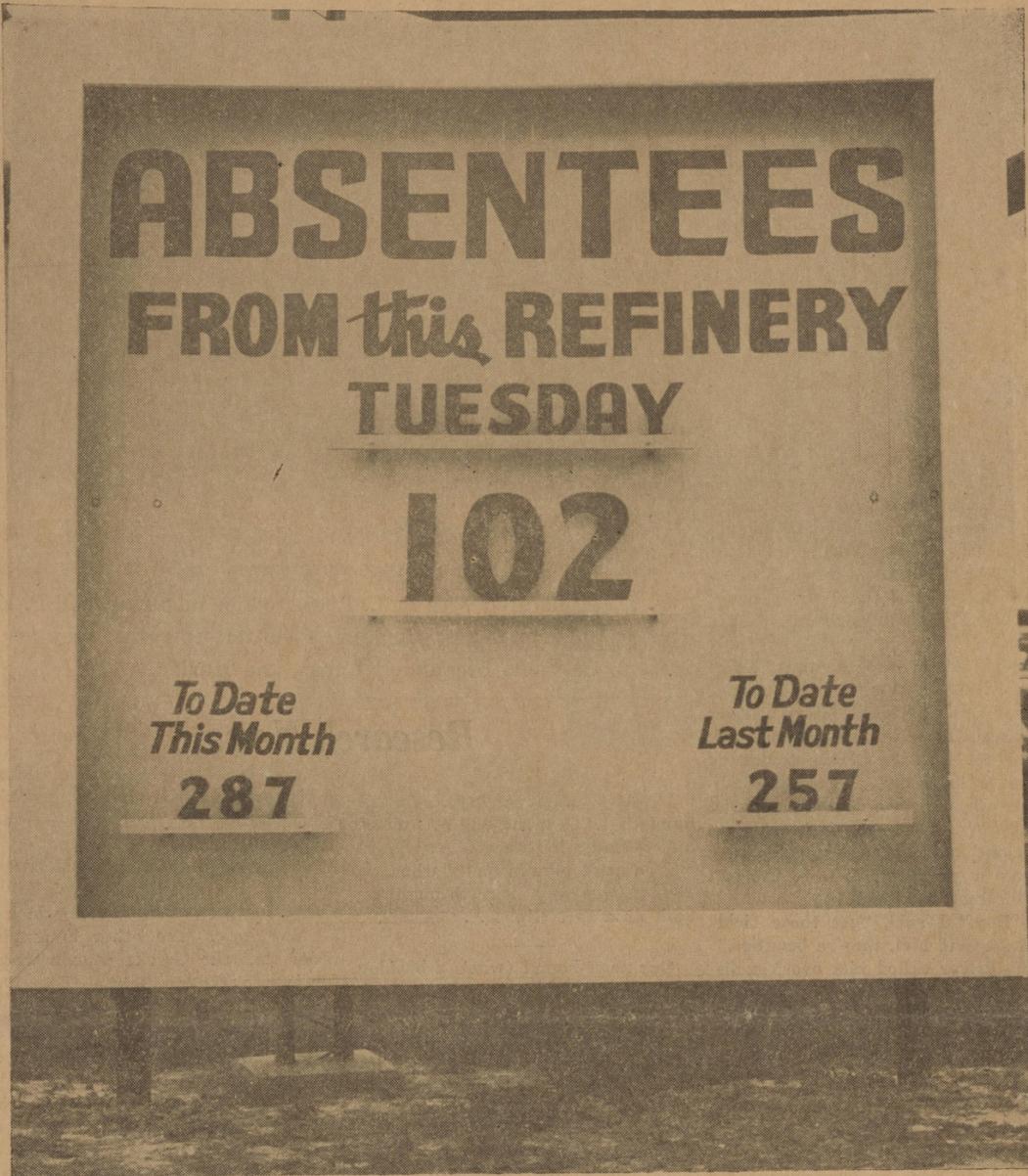
A survey of the Refinery indicates that the rat control campaign, started in March to stem the danger of typhus disease, has either destroyed or driven the rodents from the plant.

The rat eradication program is part of the city-state campaign to cut down the disease which increased from 13 cases in six counties in 1930 to 1704 cases in 137 counties in 1944.

Poisoned bait was placed in all likely breeding and feeding places around the refinery. Many rats have been found dead, and more dying, but the majority are thought to have holed up to die or have migrated.

More poison will be put out in approximately 60 days. Meanwhile, employees are asked to report where any rats are seen to the Labor department or the Safety department.

In the Public Eye --- 102 Employees Make News



Federal Audit Finds Books Of F.C.U. Perfect

Officers of the Federal Credit Union were assured by I. C. Barfield, auditor for the Federal Depositors Insurance Corporation, that the books of the organization were in perfect balance and met all federal requirements. Mr. Barfield recently completed a three-day audit and made his report at the monthly meeting of the group, held April 9 in the cafeteria.

Employee loans are negligible at the present time with only ten per cent of the assets being tied up for that purpose. However, the other ninety per cent has been invested in War Bonds assuring Credit Union members their investments are not idle. Including sales to employees and investment of F. C. U. funds, the organization has handled \$145,000 in War Bonds in the past three years.

W. A. Carpenter is president, with A. M. Eaton, vice-president. Speight Pattillo is treasurer and Vivian Tucker is recording secretary. Other members of the board of directors are A. J. Englishby, W. Cowgill, R. R. Cooper, A. W. Calhoun, and Mrs. Elsa Graham.

The credit committee which meets each Wednesday afternoon in the cafeteria to pass on employees' applications for loans, is composed of K. J. Kitzmiller, chairman; Oda Hawkins, C. E. Cassidy, G. J. Delaney, and V. B. Thomas.

Supervisory committeemen are J. P. Murray, chairman; H. L. Pitre, and D. B. Smith.

This new absentee board at the entrance in the Refinery calls attention to the tremendous amount of lost manpower through absenteeism.

Figures for six normal working days ending April 13 showed 634 absences, equivalent to one third of our personnel.

For the period April 1-13—1250 absences—enough man hours lost to operate two thirds of the plant for one day.

We know this information will be a great morale builder to the men in the foxholes—enemy foxholes.

"BY THE GRACE OF GOD"

Writes Lt. F. A. Lagana, "That German Machine Gunner Was a Poor Shot"

Germany, March 29, 1945

Dear Joe Shell:

Since you people haven't heard from me in quite some time, I'd like to give you my current address, and tell you some of the things which happened over here in Hitler's "Festering Europa." As you can see, I'm now deep in the heart of Germany, and but for the Grace of God, I'd be buried there if it weren't for the poor marksmanship of a German machine-gunner and mortar man. That will come later in this letter.

First, I want to say that all thru Germany, every town almost, one comes upon a sign of old Joe Shell. Shell must have lost considerable money when it could not receive the revenue that all these pumps indicated.

Now for a brief history of my journey to Germany. After leaving a P. O. E. in the U. S., I came over to a port in England which I cannot name. Then we went to France, where a pack of cigarettes or bar of chocolate can do wonders. From there we went to Belgium for a week or so where the people are better

off than the French. They don't pick up as many cigarette butts off the ground as the French. From Belgium we were shipped back to France near the German border, and then all the armored officers were picked up to join Patton's Third Army.

Then things moved very fast. Into Germany we went, and into action. You heard of the 10th Armored Division taking Trier, a very old German fortified city, which took the Roman 10th legion a week to take. The 10th Armored took it in a day.

From there we drove straight to the Rhine, and from what I saw, the foot infantry couldn't keep up with the Armor. We would see them a couple of days later. The drive was so fast that pockets of Germans would be left behind, and one day while myself and another soldier were alone, looking at the wreck of a German amphibious truck, we turned to see seventeen Germans by our half-truck. "Look," I said, "somebody got a haul. Let's go see." When we came up to the truck, the

(Continued on page 2)

SRERA Installs Committeemen In New Set-Up

At a meeting held last week the newly elected executive committee of the Refinery Recreation Association outlined elaborate plans for a full seasonal program of fun and entertainment for employees. Waiving an installation ceremony, the new zone representatives wasted no time in calling a business meeting to discuss the pressing needs of the organization.

Present were Pat Mosher, Zone 6, who was chosen executive chairman; Joe Daigle and Joe D. Thompson, Zones 1 and 2; Fay Hilliard, Zone 5; "Jeep" Sartor, Zone 3; and M. L. Bartley, Zone 4. Zone 7 covering the Chemical Division was not represented owing to a delay in holding an election in that area. However, according to the constitution, a five-man quorum is sufficient to transact business.

Following the selection of B. H. Broughton and S. P. Davis as finance committee members, the executive board approved the recommendation by the business manager of the following chairmen: Woody Myers, social; Lawrence Mancuso, baseball; Charlie Brockmeyer, golf; B. A. Risinger, bowling and J. C. Boudreaux and Ruth Bramlett, tennis.

The appointments of T. E. Airhart as business manager; Helen Wills as secretary-treasurer; and L. J. Raymond as finance chairman were made at a call meeting earlier this month. Also at a prior meeting the executive board voted upon a motion to send a Houston Refinery team to Norco for a bowling match there.

Sanctioning a set of by-laws closely paralleling the present constitution, the representatives stressed one item which calls for a quarterly expense statement to be circulated among the members as well as the publication of an expense statement following each major activity.

The secretary-treasurer was directed to conduct a plant survey of recreational and athletic activities desired by the employees. Upon completion of this survey, chairmen

(Continued on page 6)

HOME FRONT

Disabling Injuries Like Casualty List

Disabling injuries in the Houston Refinery for the fifteen-month period from January, '44, through March, '45, were more than the known casualties among the 600 refinery employees in the armed services.

A recapitulation of 27 injuries was published in a bulletin to department heads and supervisors, April 6, by Manager P. E. Foster, which included injuries in all major departments except the Topping and Treating in operations and the machinist and electrical departments in maintenance.

Pointing out that 75 per cent of the accidents were preventable by employees' observance of safety rules, the bulletin asked for more strict attention to these regulations as part of supervision of the job.

Following is a list of the disabling injuries by departments: Automotive, 2; Boilermakers, 2; Cracking Operation, 2; Docks, 3; Loading Racks, 2; Labor, 3; Welding, 1; Boilerhouse, 1.

Chemical Division, 4; Cracking Cleanout, 1; Gas, 2; Pipe, 3; Control Laboratory, 1.

SHELLEGRAM

Shell Oil Co., Houston Refinery
Published Monthly

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Research Laboratory Colleen Burch
Control Laboratory Mary A. King
Boilerhouse F. A. Bly
Cracking No. 9 J. T. McMahon
Chemical Division Vivian Tucker
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D. W. Stewart
S. P. Davis
R. G. Funk
H. J. McShane
Doris Garner
D. C. Bailey



Lagana In Germany . . .

(Continued from page 1)

Germans were holding white flags and admiring our 50- and 30-calibre machine guns, and we had only pistols and rifles on us! They could have killed us and took our truck. We only got one Luger pistol out of the bunch.

All through the woods in that area were Germans coming out to surrender. I saw why later. The Air Corps had caught a German column on the road and gave it hell. I never saw so much junk and dead horse flesh in one place. The stench was terrific. Some places one could see where the horses were cut up for meat, probably by the refugees.

There are all sorts of Russians, Poles, Italians, and various nationalities who are freed by us, and before being sent back for rehabilitation, they have a field day among the rubble for food and souvenirs.

We ourselves come quite often on a wine or champagne warehouse and some of the stuff is very good. We went through the section of Germany known as the Weinstrasse, where the best wines are produced. I would certainly like to have the stocks we see here in the states. This sparkling Burgundy and Champagne that I've been drinking could bring fancy prices at home. I also found several cases of liquor labeled, "By Appointment to His Imperial Highness of Russia." It must have been very old, because I got a buzz out of a couple of snorts of the stuff.

To skip the subject for a while, the cigarette shortage in the States is for a reason, though I think now the soldiers get plenty. We get a pack a day free, and in our rations, there's a pack of ten for every man plus the field ration which contains four for every meal. That's where the cigarettes go. But for my part and the soldiers here, they can keep the Chelseas, Raleighs, Fleetwoods and off brands in the States.

I'll tell you now what happened to me and another soldier the other day. I was motor officer of the company at the time, and we spent the night in a German town with only twelve Americans. We were up all night flushing out houses where we heard noises, but finally morning came. We were out of contact with the Company, and we had to find out where they were.

I took a jeep with a .30 caliber machine gun mounted on it, a driver, one Tommy gun, two pistols, and two carbines. We set out to find the outfit, just the two of us. We went through the woods to one town and nothing happened while we went through it. The next town, we noticed the people acting peculiarly. They put up their hands, waved white flags, and the children ran into the houses crying.

We never gave it a thought that the town had not been taken, because I was heading straight for a place that I heard the division was driv-

ing for. (You remember now what I said about the pockets.) At the far end of town we saw a German soldier in a doorway talking to a girl. We stopped, searched him, and put him on the hood and drove on. Driving toward the next town, we noticed a German tank track mark, and just about 800 yards out, a Mark VI tank.

Men jumped into the tank, and I said to the driver, "Those Russians certainly are great looters," never realizing they were Germans. We came to the edge of the town and then it happened. There was another German in a doorway, looking fairly dumb. We stopped, told him to come over, and at the same time I saw a young German to the left of the road in a foxhole.

"Boy," I said, "get those field glasses off him, they're beauties." The driver called him over, grabbed them, and then we heard a voice. Looking to the left, at about 30 yards, was a German machine gun staring straight at us. To the right, about twenty came out of the building into the courtyard and took off on bicycles.

About three or four then popped out of foxholes on the side of the road. The machine gunner shouted, and the men jumped back into the holes. We were standing there speechless. We told our prisoner on the hood to tell them to surrender, that the tanks were coming. But the machine gunner shouted back, and the prisoner jumped off the hood and ran away. We knew something was up then. We told them to surrender, and a few would pop out with their hands up, but the machine gunner would get them back into the holes. He kept fooling with his machine gun.

The driver said, "Lieutenant, shall I kill the b—? I think they're out of ammunition." I answered, "No, there's only two of us, and if we shoot first, we may kill a few, but there's about fifty there, maybe they will surrender." So we waved the tommy gun and machine gun at them for about five minutes. They would pop up with their hands up and when the machine gunner shouted, they'd drop back to their holes. Finally, the machine gunner let us have it. It missed us by inches, and blew our tire off in front. "Give 'em hell, driver, we're gone, but we'll get a couple first."

We fired back. Most ran away, but the machine gunner stuck to his gun. Our machine gun jammed a couple of times, and we had only one belt. My tommy gun was getting low, so I told the driver to get in, start the motor and turn around while we got the hell out of there. There wasn't enough ammunition to battle all of them. While he turned the jeep around, I covered him by putting single shots at the machine gunner.

Our prisoner was about 200 yards into town, crouching behind a truck body. When we called

Head Office Men Visit in March



W. H. Garbade, Jr., assistant treasurer, and H. N. Englander, manager of insurance department, both in New York office, are pictured with R. L. Lucas, office manager, and P. E. Hurley, superintendent. Reading from left to right, they are: Messrs. Garbade, Englander, Lucas, and Hurley.

Research News

By "Arky"

It goes without saying . . . a columnist's lot is a sad one . . . mine's all covered with weeds. And here's what wasn't plowed under when the lawn-mower was run through my desk at a fast clip. . . .

Our news-hound (who's a bird dog, on his own time, just to keep in shape) suggests that Marj is sniffing at orange blossoms. What ho! That's the dish . . . one should get married, pot geraniums, and love one's neighbors. . . .

And Jack O'Neal prob'ly thinks there'll be sumpin' about he used to be a ballet dancer, but frankly, son . . . well, relax; not this time. We got to have more proof.

Better your attention should be called to Sam Lee's quiet taste in weskits. Good thing he picked that last norther for its debut . . . egad!

Latest heir-conditioning is a daughter for Juanita and Ackbar Brinsmade—aw, you remember them . . . sure.

Those variegated kittens have been named a dozen times each, everything from TLP to Catalyst, but Mary Emily suggested Mav, Emma for short. Oh, well . . .

Speaking of names . . . there are

to him, he came running and jumped on the hood. We took off amid a hail of machine gun and rifle bullets, and about 500 yards out, a mortar opened up on us, but missed.

It was a nasty job maneuvering that jeep at full speed with a front tire out. Later the prisoner told us we had caught them napping and that they would have surrendered if we had more with us.

They thought just two Americans were crazy to come alone. The prisoner said we reminded him of Tom Mix and the Outlaws. It took a whole platoon of tanks and one of infantry to clean them out later.

We certainly did sweat afterward, and I thank Hitler now for not training his machine gunners too thoroughly in marksmanship.

Don't forget to give Industrial Relations my new address.

F. A. Lagana, 1st Lt. Inf.
(Formerly Cracking Dept.)

at least two sisterhoods flourishing in these ivy-colored halls (you don't think there's ivy growing in the halls? Ever look in the water fountain?), one of which is Material Delivery Station 24, Ladies' Auxiliary, for the gals who carry in ice all day long. The other is ample proof that the Greeks have a word for it.

Betta Lava Pau . . . an exclusive hellenic society for the maidens who must clean their lily-white mitts with Ph-6-and-corn-meal. That's what it sez, fellows, right chere on the bucket.

And why can't Ray Clerc be in one of our clubs? He looks awfully purty in his yellor sweater. Nuthin' like Gladys, but you know how those things are.

Naturally (and this off the record, boys) Kappy will be invited to become an honorary member, magnum cum hither, just for his Minsky background, and stuff like that there.

But, comes a bulletin from Mr. Lovell, yet, to-wit: "Will the loser of a billfold containing a large amount of cash form a double line at the door of my office before 8:15 tomorrow morning?"

After dealing the cards to house and home, crystal-gazing, feeling the bumps on the sofa, reading tea leaves, trying numerology, striking a horoscope, sand-divining, and indulging in palmistry, this is what was scribbled on the walls in twenty-three languages including Hindustani (if messages seem cryptic, just think—mebbe the names are different in Egyptian):

J. C.—you better start all over. You got it once, and it's coming again. Change up.

Helene—you get into trouble with man. Tell whole truth.

CBK—you work hard but don't sleep enough. You are funny people. You are fooling someone?

Gene—etaoinshrdlu (due to cosmic refluxes, we were unable to decipher this message).

Nadine—you bane bad girlie. Change your line, you do better, yes?

Wilson—you looking fair. Easy fooled. Say "NO."

Max—man nearly shoot you to-

(Continued on page 3)

Chemical Division Office News

By Vivian Tucker

With the corn cob brigade moved to the new Laboratory building, the important group of the Chemical Division is now quite comfortably settled in its newly remodeled groove.

The Chemical Division's new Technological department is now organized, and comprises R. J. DeLargey, Chief Technologist, and C. B. Roen, both formerly of the Tech. dept. at Cactus, and J. J. Davenport and M. G. Henshaw, formerly of our Operating department.

Our family continues to grow. In this issue, we extend a hearty welcome to the following newly acquired personnel: Dell Stevens, Storehouse; Doris Pokluda, Shipping dept.; Helen Kaup, transferred from the Refinery Control Laboratory to our Stereographic dept.; Naomi Reed and Dolly Bremen, junior clerks; Harold Skains, Accounting department C. B. Roen, Tech. dept.; A. A. Jaeger and D. R. Nelson, transferred from Cactus to our Laboratory; M. E. Lowe, Drafting Room.

Bob Delargey took time out last week to attend a Shell Chemical technical meeting in San Francisco. He brings back reports from several of our former boys: Morgan Williams sent love and best wishes to the gang; Al Horsley says he hopes to be seeing us in the near future (we presume he means in San Francisco); greetings from Harry Kurtz and Ross Holloway. Ross is really climbing the ladder, as we understand he is now affiliated with the Dollars and "Sense" Department in the S. F. Office.

It certainly seems good to have Jim Penick and Virginia Fraser back in our fold after a two months' absence.

Congratulations to Johnny McGraw, who recently joined the ranks of the "hitched." Mrs. McGraw is the former Miss Jean Murphy of Ardmore, Okla. It would be difficult to say which, if either, is the luckier—Jean or Johnny. We believe it is an even and square deal. Our best wishes to you both for a long and happy married career.

Joe Wilson and Al Grundy are putting the finishing touches to the Allyl Alcohol Plant and will soon be leaving for their new assignments. Joe and Al have won many friends during their stay here, and we shall miss their friendly smiles and cheerful "hellos." Good luck, boys, and hurry back to see us again.

Dorothy Rudewig and Loraine Fletcher visited Loraine's home at Lafayette in the Land of the Cajun over the week-end. They also visited St. Martinsville, which we are told is steeped in history and tradition. The girls report a merry time while there, but because of the heavy rains fall in that area, they floated, swam, and crawled through mud, swamps, and mire on the return trip and emerged covered with turtles, frogs, and water moccasins.

Chemical Division Romeo, Paul Murrell, returned to his regular station after having been borrowed for several weeks by the Cactus Plant.

H. L. Moss Home on Leave From European Campaign

H. L. Moss, former employee of the Control Lab., paid a visit to the Refinery after being overseas 26 months. With the Army Medical Corps, Moss saw action in the African, Sicilian and Italian campaigns. On his return to the New York field, his first act was to drink a quart of sweet milk.

Employed as a gas oil distillation Moss enlisted in the Army December 13, 1941.

Research Lab Teams Finish First, Second

The powerful Research Lab No. 2 team swept on to victory in the Shell Refinery No. 1 Bowling League to win the championship by a 2-point margin with 49 games won and 32 lost. As a reward for their achievement, the team will share \$79.00 in prize money. The ten evenly matched Refinery teams battled furiously for lead positions as the season drew to an exciting close.

Research No. 4 Threatens

There were tense moments as the hustling Research Lab No. 4 team came up from the bottom to challenge the champs in the home stretch, trailing them at one time by only one game. With four games won and 17 lost at the end of seven weeks, the No. 4 Researchers buckled down and bowled straight games, ending the season with 47 wins and 34 losses.

Technologists Third

The strong Technological team, winner of the third place berth, held the lead in the early part of the season, but fell back before the slashing drives put on by the two rapidly moving Research teams. Scarcely at any time during the 27-week series was the winning team ahead by more than 4 games.

Members of the victorious Research Lab No. 2 team are: Gordon Reno, captain; T. Weir; Virgil Lehmburg; Danny Urbanek; and Doug Wilson. Research No. 4, runners-up, include: Chris Christiansan, Johnny Dahl, Bob Casagrande, Jack O'Neal, and Tom Parr.

Research Lab No. 4 won high game series in the league with 734, and the fourth place Pipe Shop team captured high team series with 1960.

High individual game was bowled by J. Dahl, Research Lab No. 4, with a 249. A. "Jeep" Sartor, Research Lab No. 1, rolled 616 for high individual series.

Charlie Carnes was president of the league, with C. Stanberry serving as secretary-treasurer.

LEAGUE STANDING

Team—	W.	L.	Prize
Research Lab No. 2	49	32	\$79.00
Research Lab No. 4	47	34	61.80
Technological	46	35	38.20
Pipe Shop	45	36	41.20
Research Lab No. 1	43	38	20.50
Control Lab	43	38	20.50
Research Lab No. 3	42	39	16.80
Instrument Shop	33	48	13.20
Chemical Division	29	52	11.60
Engineering Office	28	53	11.20

Boilerhouse Steam

By F. A. Bly

Enis Bickley is slowly recovering from the effects of the broken glass he swallowed while drinking a coca-cola.

H. R. Neal still trying to get another used car for nothing.

"Red" Massey was off one day with logo's of the Bogo's.

Who is "Gross Ton Gertie"?

Ace Hearn is still on sick leave.

W. N. Landrum is really enjoying his vacation as shift foreman. Of course, Mr. Buttermilk wishes Jim would come back so he could practice.

Well, Harry Kennedy finally sold his pen and pencil set for \$4.00, but not thinking any more of two cents than he did his right eye, he didn't mind the \$3.98.

I wonder how many red apples R. C. Grothe had to dispense before Fay Hilliard told him he could go to Freeport on the inspection tour.

20 Alleys For Summer Bowling

Organization of a six-team scratch league for bowlers with averages of 140 and above to compete in the Shell Summer Bowling League was completed this week, announced B. A. Risinger, bowling chairman.

This league will get under way Friday, April 27, at 6:45 p. m., at the Recreation Center Lanes, 1815 San Jacinto.

While all 20 alleys at the Recreation Center have been reserved for the Shell Summer League, only six will be immediately available. The remaining 14 lanes will not be ready for use until the latter part of May at which time a mixed league will be organized. Interest in the mixed league is high, Mr. Risinger said, and indications are that the Summer Bowling League will meet with great success.

Shellane Bowlers End Season With Eight Game Lead

Winner of the Refinery Women's Bowling League is the classy Shellane team which ended the season way out in front with 89 wins and 27 losses.

Settling for second place in a whirlwind finish, the Butadiene five show 81 games won and 35 lost. Butadiene held the lead earlier in the season but dropped behind and clung to the No. 2 position when the league changed from eight to six teams.

Holder of the No. 3 spot is the Toluene bowlers who set a consistent pace but never got close enough to threaten the champs and runners-ups.

Shellane came off with high game of 562. Butadiene holds the high team series with 1540 pins.

Viola Adams, Toluene bowler, has high individual game of 189, while Hazel Risinger, Butadiene star, rolled 468 for high individual series.

STANDING

Team—	W.	L.
Shellane	89	27
Butadiene	81	35
Toluene	63	53
100-Octane	51	65
Alkylate	50	66
Neo-Pentane	47	69

Since Ace has been off Jim Stowers has been made chief coffee maker.

Bly really is fast on his get-up and on get-about. Anybody wanting to know more about Bly's speed, see Grothe.

Fay Hilliard must really have the axe on someone; every other day he has on a new tie.

H. F. Laake back from vacation with a very good story about Ace.

J. A. LeSueur has just returned from the world's fair and reports it to be a huge success.

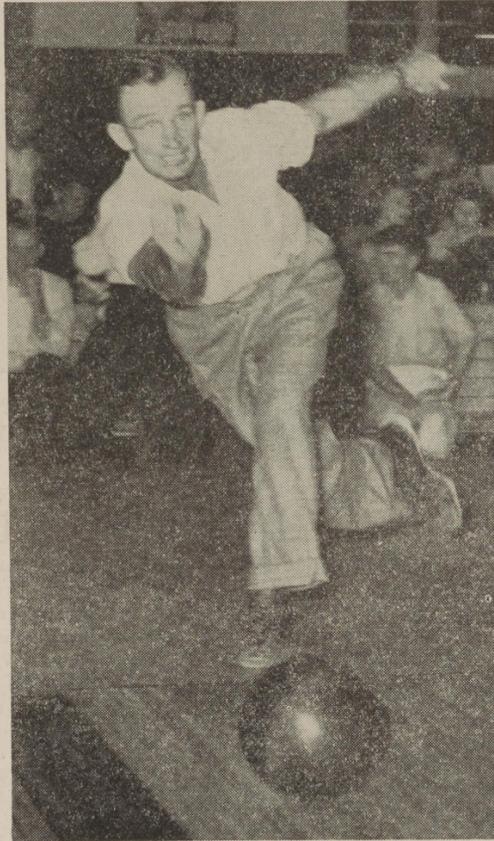
Every time a certain gentleman comes in the Boiler House, White grabs a hammer and starts pounding on the work bench. Elmer Simon even tried to mop the floor with a shovel.

Mr. Bishop moved to South Houston now. Mr. Bishop has to drive to work, which he enjoys very much—the last part of the trip, anyway.

When are we going to get a good look at the reason Charley Shaf-

Bowling News

Holds Highest Average



George Thorn, labor sub-foreman, finished the recent bowling season with an average of 179 which is the highest average among the three men's leagues. George bowled with the Podbelniak Laboratory team which finished third in the league at the Recreation Center.

Shell Women Lead By Big Margin In Commercial League

The Shell Refiners hold a nine-point lead in the Women's Commercial League currently bowling on Friday nights at the Recreation Center.

Competing with six hustling women's teams, the Shellites are fighting to keep ahead of a rejuvenated Houston Natural Gas team which is showing considerable improvement in the final games of the season.

Included in the Women's Commercial League are the teams from Shell Refinery, Houston Natural Gas, Emsco Office and Emsco Shop, a group known as the Scatterpins, and a Gulf Supreme five.

L. M. Hughes Wounded; Home On Convalescent Leave

Lloyd M. Hughes, RM 2/c, former Automotive Dept. employee, who enlisted in the Navy October 6, 1941, has seen action in the South Pacific and Aleutians. Wounded by shrapnel and home on a convalescent leave, Hughes said it was really nice to get back to the Refinery and see the boys. A cold bottle of beer tasted like nectar to him, he declared.

The man who goes around knocking things in general is likely to drown out the gentle taps of Opportunity.

Take a share in Victory, every payday. Buy Bonds!

fer's office was moved to the Boiler House?

Not long ago W. M. Griffin was seen running down Harrisburg Blvd. about one o'clock in the morning all dressed up in a track suit and was barefooted. When asked what he was doing, he said he was a track man from Rice getting his early morning training. I guess that fellow running along behind him with the baseball bat was his trainer.

Well, the mechanics are almost through with No. 6 feed water pump. Let's hope it runs this time.

Eng. Field Holds Four Game Lead At Main Alleys

Competition in the bowling League No. 3 at the Main Alleys promises to be very keen Wednesday as the top four teams pull closer from results of April 12.

Engineering Field's hold on first place was cut to four games by their loss of two to the Engineering Office No. 1, while Gas department No. 1 was winning two of three from Gas No. 2. Engineering Office No. 2, trouncing hapless Control Laboratory in three games, worked into a tie for third place, with Gas No. 3 which dropped two games to the Car Shop.

Wednesday Matches

Pairings tomorrow night will find the Engineering Field matched with Gas Department No. 3; Gas No. 1 playing the fast improving Engineering Office No. 2; Car Shop versus Engineering No. 1; and Gas Department No. 2 pitted against the girls from the Control Laboratory.

L. C. Moore continues to hold the top average in the league with 159 as well as high individual game, 242. Moore, along with "Dutch" Gilbert (150), C. M. Cunningham (144), and R. A. Cawfield (131) make up the roster of the league leaders.

J. T. Cutrer, Gas Department No. 1, holds high series with 538, and his 147 average is tops for his team.

STANDINGS

Team—	W.	L.
Eng. Field	25	8
Eng. Office 2	21	12
Eng. Office 1	19	14
Gas Dept. 3	19	14
Car Shop	17	16
Eng. Office 1	14	19
Gas Dept. 2	13	20
Control Lab	4	29

Research Tied For Second In Industrial "C"

In the Industrial C League the Shell Refinery Research team is tied for second place with the strong Electrical Materials five. There are six more weeks of play, with the Refiners scheduled to meet the top team, Langham, Langston and Burnett, in the closing tilt.

The Shell bowlers are in the lead with high team series of 2668. B. A. Risinger is high man with 179 average.

The Industrial League bowls on Thursday nights at the Recreation Palace. Standings of the four high-teams in the 14-team league are:

Team—	W.	L.
L. L. & B.	66	24
Shell Refg. Research	60	30
Electrical Materials	60	30
Brown Shipbuilding	55	35

Research Lab News

(Continued from page 2)

morrow. Miss. Don't do that again; bad.

Mike—what happened last night? Louella—you suspicious girl. You come unraveled. Narrow scape.

Earl M.—you are lucky critter. Don't be scared. You live long age. Marry five times. Few children.

Castling—sleepy. Better no go again soon.

Trainer—you sort of man eat, drink, and be wary with—shame!

Blum—you fall in love soon, go crazy. Red hair, good tires.

Edna—look good, cook good, make good wife for stay-at-home.

M. O. B.—beautiful woman in your wigwam. You are lowly person. Wash your feet. Heap bad one. Ugh!

Walter—give it back. Shame on you. Big boy like you. Tsk-tsk!

Note: There was something about

somebody winning a lot of money in a crap game, but the name wasn't quite clear, Knatchbull, Philbert, Herman—no—

Since this column has not been able to ascertain the writer's exact whereabouts, there will be a slight extra charge to the reader—a nominal fee—to cover postage and handling costs. Please do not send stamps or Kools.

Approximately yours.

—Arky.

P. S.—If you can't stand it, mebbe I should've told you about Pismo A. Kordian Pleete, the guy who folds Whatman Filter Paper. Stop me if you've heard this before.

Instead of loving your enemies, treat your friends a little better.

Laboratory News

By Mary King

We miss Gladys Faye Lively and Vera Maye Venson in the Pod. lab. these days. Both are "ladies of the home" now.

The other day during the noon hour, when Miss Willie thought most of us were out for lunch, she went out to the Experimental lab. and got aboard the scales. Let us in on the secret, Miss Willie.

Haven't figured out yet if the cafeteria was trying to do a favor or play an April Fool's joke. On Sunday, April 1, they duplicated the lunch orders. We think it was an April Fool's joke on the cafeteria.

Bill Antone, C. D. Young and A. D. Mainard have visited us recently. Bill comes around pretty often. He comes in on those three-day passes.

The Experimental lab. has been moved between the north side of the Control lab. and the can house.

Why does the sample girl call Rhemann "Elmer"? It's a \$64.00 question.

Store News

By A. M. Eaton

The big question before the house at the Storehouse is the difference between "stat" and "static." At the present time, the odds are about even, but one thing for sure, the question has caused an unusual amount of "static." It has gone so far that a collection list has been circulated to send one of the principles of the argument to the head office where the letter was written which caused the state now existing.

Miss Barrell has just returned from taking the first round of her vacation. She was supposed to have spent the week helping her mother, but it is understood that Hortense had to come back to work so that her mother could get some rest.

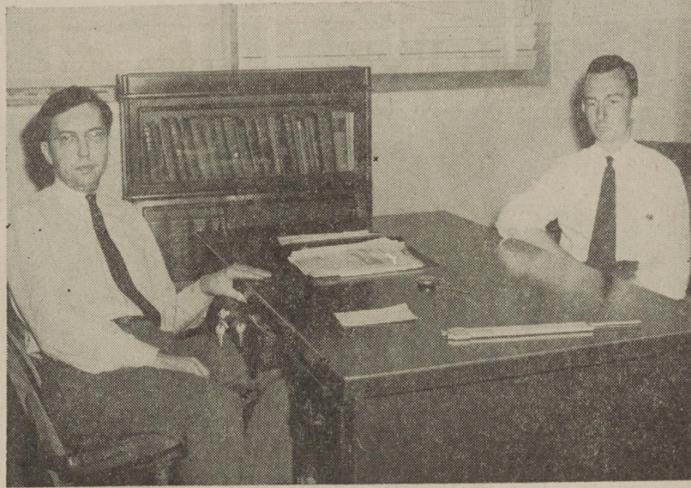
The rodent exterminating program being carried on at this time nearly caused an industrial accident the other morning when Louise Ross almost walked on one of the victims which was laying out in front of the Stores office. It so happened that the big rat was a muskrat, with what might have been one part of a very nice fur coat. One seldom hears of a girl shying away from a muskrat coat.

Mozelle Nelson left on her vacation April 3rd and expects to spend a pleasant two weeks with her husband who is on furlough.

Troy Overstreet will start his vacation April 9th, but he has told at least three stories about what he is going to do; however, we wouldn't like to make a statement on that subject.

Edna Reynolds, one of our counter clerks of the fairer sex, began her vacation April 2nd, and from what we hear her name won't be Reynolds when she returns.

Control Lab Heads



J. B. Harkness, left, has for the past several months been Chief Chemist of the Control Laboratory. At right is his assistant Jack St. Clair.

CHEMICAL DIVISION

Maintenance News
By H. B. Jarrett

IN MEMORIAM
J. B. Bigham

We wish to express our regrets at the unfortunate death of J. B. Bigham, better known to us as "Shorty" Bigham. Shorty was one of our fellow workers at the Chemical plant for several months. He was well liked by operators and maintenance men alike and always had a good word for his co-workers.

We wish to thank the men of the Chemical Division for their contributions toward the flowers for the funeral. We felt that each contribution was given in token of friendship and brotherly love toward their fellow man, J. B. Bigham.

This writer would like to have any bits of news, etc., passed on to him. This will in turn be passed on to the Shellegram, where everyone can read the same.

Olen Hunley received quite a bruise on his leg and has made a few trips to the hospital. Let's get that leg well, Owen; those nurses have to work.

The men were really pleased to see the new girls arrive. They say the girls should be put on straight daylight. Let's try to keep Pete away from the Reactors, fellows, so the rest of us will have a chance.

C. E. Clemons was injured at B Distillation about the first of the month and now has taken over Jim Sherrill's easy chair. Let's watch those high spots, boy.

All the men are really proud of their new bathhouse, but they all agree that the fence should not be there. Remember your blood-pressure, boys, and wait until 4 o'clock.

Everyone is looking forward to the opening of the new unit and wonder what it will look like in operation. Say, we are getting to be a great big family, aren't we, fellows?

Uncle Sam has called quite a few of the boys lately and we are beginning to wonder how many of us will be here for very long. We sure do like this part of the state and hope to be around for a long time to come, but we are ready to go if we have to, eh, fellows?

We notice that Ivan Shores and Mr. Rusk are staying in the warehouse an awful lot lately. But we think she is mighty pretty, too, fellows, and we wish we could work in there, too.

The new shop buildings sure are noisy these days as each of the crafts are trying to get settled. Say, where are all those machines we were going to get? We are all glad to get moved, but we sometimes wonder if we will ever get settled and be the same old Chemical Division again.

We understand the warehouse has a new hand. Miss Frances Webb of the boilerhouse has gone into the warehouse as counterman. You guys had better watch that red hair. I bet she will get things on the money. And, say, Frances, make those guys stay out of there!

Vacation time has rolled around again and everyone is looking forward to having a grand time. They say the fishing sure is good about this time of the year, and, boy, think about those little brown animals that run up and down those trees. Let's get back to work on time, fellows, so we can begin thinking about our vacation next year.

Garage Notes

By H. J. McShane

Tony Blanyer is on the sick list, but is doing much better now. Hurry back, Pal, I never realized what a glass wizard you were 'til I tried to install a Chevrolet windshield.

June Crane reports that one of her "customers" suggested that the gas ration office would be the very place for a smoking room as there is less gas there than any place in the Refinery.

"Shorty" Newman is vacationing—and we all miss him. Shorty's absence is working a hardship on George Ragan, as he always uses his tool box as a base of operations.

J. K. Lane is also on the sick list. We hear he is doing O. K. and will be back with us before long. Christian is not only pinch-hitting for Lane, he also hangs his lunch bucket on Lane's private hook, comes to work an hour early and sasses Mitchell. So come back as soon as possible, Lane, before this little fellow steals your thunder.

This column will be short this month for the following reasons:

"Lucky" Luckemeyer refuses to let me tell what I know about him.

George O'Neill didn't help me out with the Armed Service news that he promised.

I am afraid to repeat the dewberry pie story that Geo. Ragan is telling the boys.

I was unable to overhear the conversation between Berry and Valenta.

Main Office News

It's difficult to get past the Reception Room without noticing all the new improvements taking place. That's a honey of a switchboard now in operation and requiring two operators, but the girls say it's only to give more personal attention to calls and there aren't any additional outside lines.

With two operators on the board you can't tell which one of them pulled that boner the other day by answering "Sinclair Refinery" to an incoming call.

Gentle Marx Isaacs had a mean trick pulled on him during a plant tour. Somebody told all the young ladies going on the trip that Marx was a bad, bad wolf. That calls for pistols at ten paces, suh!

The Army and Navy Inspection Dept. are thinking of asking for safety equipment. Four times recently the chairs have upset and nose-dived the occupants onto the floor. Call for Louie Grossheim!

Happy Day! That sailor who followed Peggy Bryan home said all he wanted to do was swing in her porch swing. It reminded him of home.

Some people acquire sun-tans, new

clothes, etc., on vacations, but Flossie Johnson came back from hers with a new son-in-law. He's a mighty lucky fellow to get Flossie for a mother-in-law.

The grapevine has it that Grace Newsom (now Mrs. Lazarus), former payroll clerk, has a young son. Born March 31, the baby's name is Paul Steven.

Dorothy Webb and Frieda Jacob really take their pencil-pushing seriously. R. L. Lucas stepped out of his office recently to find both girls with bandaged hands from so much paper work.

Nell Tullos proudly exhibiting those beautiful linen handkerchiefs sent by her husband from the Philippines.

The Shipping Dept. extends a warm welcome to a new girl, pretty brunette, Doris Horton.

It wouldn't have happened three or four years ago when men were around to do those nice things, but nowadays when a man picks up a pencil for a girl, it's enough to cause her to fall out of her chair. Right, Loyce Parker?

TOPPING TALES

By S. P. Davis

Thanks to Mr. Webb and the boys for making it possible for our department to be one of the five that participated 100 per cent in the recent Red Cross drive.

If sompin' doesn't happen soon, the Army is going to make about six vacancies in the Topping plant.

The "ridge runner" makes his daily visit to the bulletin board wondering what's the cartoon for the day. And "Bucko" Austin sees to it that he isn't disappointed!

Seems like Badger No. 3 is the Ellis Island of Shell Oil Co., Inc.

Joyce Jacks is vacationing in Mississippi.

Dorothy Lane is back on the job again, after being off about nine months on sick leave. Glad to have ya back with us again, Dot.

Ralph Miller, who has been off about 14 days due to a minor operation, is back with us.

Not much news from our boys in Service. Guess they are all pretty busy about now.

We now have about 18 girls working in the department. All gauger jobs and several of the operator helper jobs are held by the fairer sex. A couple of move-ups will put a gal on a fireman's job. Tsk, tsk! I don't know what to tell ya.

Another S. R. E. R. A. dance to be held soon. Don't forget and let's dance, everybody.

Our friend, "Lil" Joe Oliver, the gasoline pump boy, has quit the company in favor of the Navy. Good luck, Joe.

Can you imagine Nancy Sprinkle "Dinkle" trying to stay up with Paul Cherry and James Fairleigh? The word "bull" originated at Badger No. 3, so don't expect too much, gal.

The recent rainfall set a new water mark high on McMulin's "Rancho el Vista." He has individual outboards for his chickens; snazzy, huh?

If an iron cross was given for every day's work missed, Margie Moyatt would be the "Ace" over here.

Hutch says "see Sis Parker for change." She usually keeps a double handful.

Well, the vacations have been posted. Seems like every one is well satisfied. Guys taking their's the last of the year are hoping the war situation will be such that they can get enough gasoline to make those deer hunts and turkey shoots. Hut, Ray?

M. C. McElmury Returns After Two Years Overseas

Back in the States after two years overseas duty in the West Indies, Panama and British Guinea and with the Signal Corps, S/Sgt. M. C. McElmury dropped by the Refinery for a visit.

He was formerly employed in the Cracking Dept. and entered the Army January 3, 1942. Now stationed at Camp Crowder, Missouri, he is assigned to a Company composed entirely of returned overseas veterans.

Buy Bonds to Buy Bombs to Buy Bums!

Fortify in '45 for '55! Buy bonds on the payroll savings plan!

DON'T BE AN ACCIDENTEE!



STAY SAFE OFF-THE-JOB, TOO



Plans Complete For Dance, May 5

Preparations for the S. R. E. R. A. dance scheduled Saturday, May 5, are rapidly being made, stated Woody Myers, new social committee chairman.

The dance will be held at the Rice Hotel Crystal Ballroom with music by Torres-Water Orchestra. Beginning and ending an hour earlier than usual, dancers will, nevertheless, have the opportunity to enjoy another pleasant evening of entertainment sponsored by the S. R. E. R. A.

Although the dance this time will not be free to members, the admission for members will be quite nominal. Tickets will be sold to non-members, and an invitation is extended to all employees to attend.

Arrangements for inviting servicemen from Ellington Field as guests are being handled now, said Mr. Myers.

GAS DEPT NEWS

By D. W. Stewart

Hats off to our boys in the Armed Services.

We welcomed the Christmas card from Col. Terry Lighthouse recently received. To him goes our best wishes.

We regret to learn that Mr. and Mrs. R. W. Simons lost their son on Iwo Jima, and we extend our deepest sympathy.

It is rumored, but may it prove to be the real thing, that the Gas Dept. is up for a big construction program. A lot of different test runs are being made on the units, and somehow everyone feels that this might be the beginning of us getting some new units. With 32 men on military leave it would be nice to have some new units ready to go when they return.

Bill Bryan wants to buy some rabbits to solve the meat shortage. In asking another rabbit dealer what rabbits were selling for—\$25.00 a pair seemed a little high. If you are in the rabbit business and would like to sell out, see Bill.

Showers are really nice, safety showers particularly, if located in the Poly area. Of course, they are used only to wash off strong chemicals.

Spring is here and at present winter is trying to come back; however, a number of men are going on vacations; some have returned feeling gay with so much energy that they are having trouble getting back into the old routine of work.

Bowling is the chief support at present and has been for some all the past twelve months; however, if you are a good pin ball player, you should find a place on one of the three department teams. It wouldn't be that the boys are really having strong competition nowadays. Those fair lady teams can really score, says some of our boys.

The OPA failed to ration one essential item: "Copenhagen." What will the boys do? The shortage of that tobacco product is hitting the boys harder than the cigarette situation.

We have a number of boys and one new girl who have come our way and may we welcome you and hope that your work and association with us is enjoyed.

What! No coffee? That's bad. Didn't the man breaking you in tell you that first order of the day was to fill the coffee pot with fresh coffee so that everyone might get off to a good start.

The \$64 question: What gasoline turns best in a motor scooter? Be seeing you.

Basketball Banquet



Attending the banquet at the Original Kelly's given to the basketball team by Manager P. E. Foster Friday night, April 6, were twelve members of the squad, Mr. Foster and P. E. Hurley, superintendent. Seated clockwise around the table are Joe D. Thompson, Coach; Mr. Hurley, J. T. Cutrer, A. C. Janac, Johnny Lacy, Mr. Foster, E. E. Morris and E. H. Crawford. Standing left to right are J. C. Boudreaux, Ray Julian, D. W. Stewart, Charlie Martin, Paul Cherry, and J. T. Arterbury.

THEY NEVER MISSED!

Cagers Hit the Basket With Steaks And Fish at Banquet in Their Honor

On Friday night, April 6, P. E. Foster, refinery manager, honored the Shell basketball team with a banquet at the Original Kelly's.

It was a bang-up affair with plenty of eats and drinks. During the evening, Chas. Martin proved he was still a master off the basket ball court, as well as on the court, by mastering a huge steak, plenty of beer, ETC.. No doubt, with the proper coaching next year, Charles will display MORE All-American ability

As Coach Joe Thompson said, they are a swell bunch of fellows, and even A. C. Janac almost ventured into making a speech, but he left his notes at home. . . . Ray Julian and Johnnie Lacy both admitted they might be able to go next year, provided some good vitamin pills were available. However, Ray said he might use his bald head to an advantage by giving signals (reflections). Boudreaux hopes to have most of his ailments corrected by next season, along with his long shots and follow-up shots.

C. G. Scott was voted the outstanding floor man of the year. Due to conditions beyond the control of Scott and Tom Osborn, they were unable to attend. They were missed very much, especially when the steaks and beer were going around. We understand the big boys really have an undying hunger, too.

"Hoot" Crawford said he would try to avoid wrestling with horses next year, as he was crippled and out of the line-up for several weeks. We assure you the accident did not affect his appetite, thirst, and cigar smoking.

After devouring a huge steak and trying hard to quench his thirst, Jesse Collins tried to convince everyone he wasn't a heavy drinker. Even Jessie had fun with his camera, and Martin enjoyed the photographer's snapshots.

After scoring a decisive one-sided victory over steaks, beer, and cokes, a short talk was given by Joe Thompson, who thanked the boys for their full cooperation and sportsmanship conduct on the playing floor.

Mr. Foster gave a brief, interesting talk outlining the future athletic program for the Refinery and expressed his desire to see more activity in all sports and by more employees. He complimented the boys very highly on the past season and hoped age wouldn't catch up

with any of the boys so they might go again next year.

Team members present were: Charles Martin, A. C. Janac, Ray Julian, Johnnie Lacy, "Hoot" Crawford, Paul Cherry, E. E. Morris, J. C. Boudreaux, D. W. Stewart, Thomas Cutrer, J. T. Arterbury, and Joe Thompson, coach. P. E. Foster, P. E. Hurley, and Jesse Collins were also among those that attended.

Citations

Captain W. F. Arledge Awarded Bronze Star

For meritorious service in direct support of combat operations in the European Theatre of Operations, Captain W. F. Arledge, Jr., former industrial engineer, was awarded the Bronze Star Medal. Employed in October, 1941, Bill entered the Army almost a year later and is now stationed at a bomber base in France.

His unit, which received the Presidential Citation, in a single day downed 42 enemy aircraft in aerial combat and destroyed at least another 17 on the ground. In addition, they bombed and strafed marshalling yards, communication and transportation lines, and scored direct bomb hits on a railroad train, destroying a locomotive and 30 cars.

T-5 Sam Sanchez Cited For Meritorious Service

Technician Fifth Grade Sam Y. Sanchez was awarded the Bronze Star for meritorious service in connection with military operations against the enemy in France, Germany, Belgium and Luxembourg during the period June 7, 1944, to February 1, 1945. Sam was employed in the Engineering Field prior to his enlistment in the Army.

E. B. Madden's C. A. S. Unit Receives Service Plaque

Cpl. Edward Madden writes that his CAS unit, already holder of the silver star for five major campaigns, received the Meritorious Service Unit Plaque for outstanding duty during the invasion of Southern France. His outfit worked 24-hour shifts on D-Day unloading and issuing to the 7th Army mortar ammunition averaging 100 tons per man.

Cpl. Madden came to work for Shell Sept. 21, 1929, and was employed in the Cracking Dept. He enlisted in the Army March 23, 1942.

Good Attendance



An enviable record in the Labor department for attendance on the job is held by James Bradley, pictured above. Bradley has been employed at the Houston Refinery for almost two years and during that time has missed only one day, that to attend the funeral of his father-in-law.

Engineering Office

By Doris Garner

Spring is here again! Do you think that Buck Love has a chance this spring? At least he has good intentions about this married life. We still have hopes for you, Buck.

"Dutch" Heidrich has been on the loose again. During the Easter holidays, Dutch's wife spent several days with her parents. That old saying, "when the cat's away the mice will play," still goes. Right, Dutch?

Veneta Rue has been sick for several days. Welcome back, Veneta. Better take it easy, at least until next week-end.

There is a new addition to the drafting room. Bob Botts, formerly of the Inspection Dept., is now sharing all our troubles. Welcome to the Engineering Dept., Bob.

Work on the cat cracker is progressing very slowly, but "Newties" Newton informs me that Rome wasn't built in a day. As far as construction is concerned, Betty Lee says "all that she can see that has been done is several holes have been built." Not dug, but built. Newties, you had better start digging.

Some new additions have been made in the construction office lately. R. D. Ward, Wood River, will be engineer for the cat cracker. K. W. Massey will be civil engineer, and Birdie Fogleman will be the technologist.

EDITOR'S NOTE: Doris Garner is hobbling around these days with a bandaged foot due, her fellow workers claim, to Doris' sleeping until five minutes before bus time

Refinery Nine To Compete In Amateur Tilts

Rounding into condition for the start of the City Recreation Amateur Baseball League which opens Sunday, April 22, the Shell Oilers, managed by the venerable J. W. "Hoss" Matthews, defeated the Empire Room nine, 9-6, in a practice game April 9.

In a previous practice session with the Brown Shipyard "Rockets," the "Oilers" played to a 3-3 tie in five innings.

Manager Matthews is confident that his team can make a creditable showing in the amateur league with his main worry being the need for a good hurler. Plans, not yet detailed, call for two city leagues comprising six teams each. Fifteen Sunday games will be played during the season, with the winners of each league meeting for the championship. Home games for the Shell nine will be played at Mason Park, and other sites will be named later.

With Walt Cannon at second base; Harry Wheeler, third; Eddie Johnson, shortstop; J. W. Morris at first, Matthews boasts a fine infield. E. C. Siveley is slated to catch and V. A. Daniels is utility man and pitcher. The outfield is manned by Carlisle, H. D. "Rosy" Smith, and L. N. Mancuso. Smith may also be called in as pitcher, according to Matthews.

The team is by no means complete and all interested ball players are urged to report for the practice sessions held at 5 p. m. on Mondays, Wednesdays, and Fridays, at Mason Park.

Abraham was a total flop as a rookie. Efforts to teach him anything about the army were in vain. However, he was taken along when his outfit went overseas and the first day of action he was the most outstanding soldier in the entire company, wiping out six machine gun nests single-handed. The commanding officer was amazed and asked the top sergeant for a possible explanation.

"Just what did you do to make Abraham change so quickly from a total flop to a good soldier," he asked the sergeant.

"All I did, Sir," replied the sergeant, "was to stick a machine gun in his hands just before the battle and say: 'Abe, from now on you are in business for yourself!'"

One night I held a lovely hand
A hand so soft and neat
I thought my heart would burst with joy
So wildly did it beat. . . .

No other hand unto my heart
Could greater solace bring
Than that dear hand I he'd last night,
Four aces and a king.

and then having to dash madly, and this time blindly, out of the house to get to work on time.

DON'T BE AN ACCIDENTEE!

HORSEPLAY HELPS HITLER!



Tennis Season Opened April 1; 76 Participate

Shell employees are certainly tennis-minded, stated J. C. Boudreaux and Ruth Bramlett, co-chairmen of the S. R. E. R. A. Tennis Committee.

A recent survey indicated as many as 33 women and 43 men expressed a preference to play the net game on Wednesday nights at the Recreation Courts, Capitol and Sabine Streets.

The tennis season opened April 1 and all eleven courts have been reserved for Shell members, beginning at 7:30 p. m. The players have been organized into teams with six women and six men to a team.

Plans for a tennis tournament later in the season will be announced soon. The tournament will feature mixed doubles, men's singles and doubles, and women's singles and doubles.

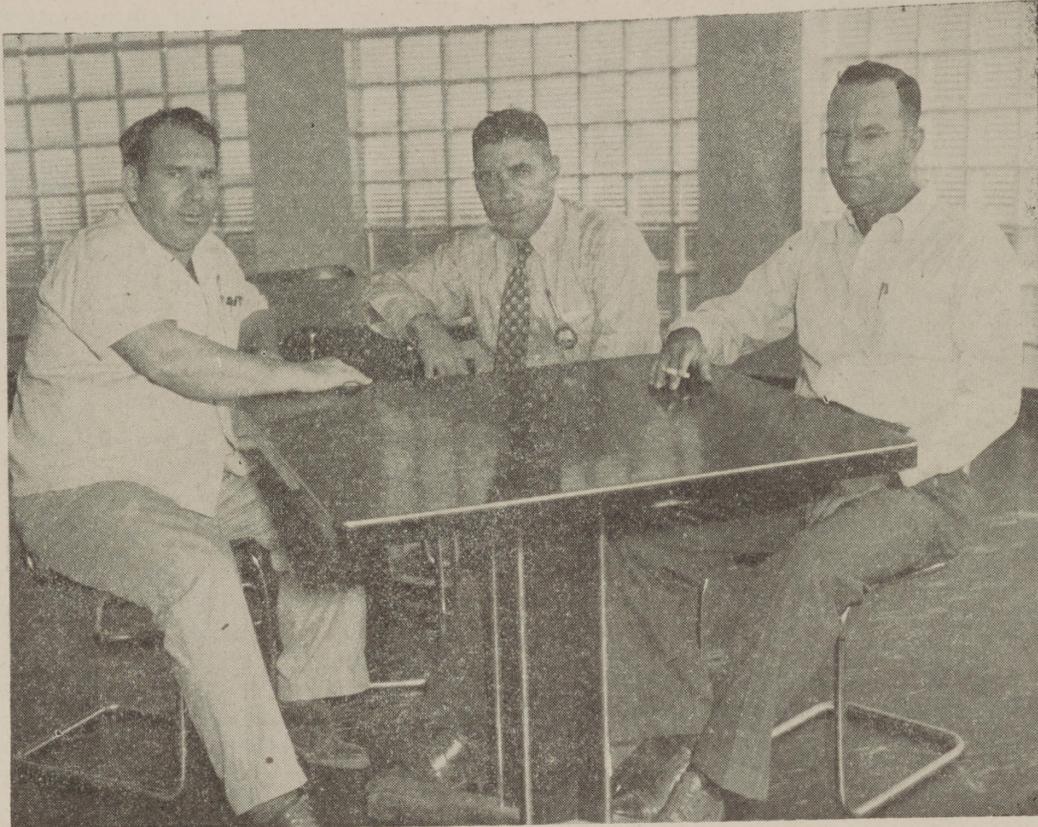
SRERA Committeemen

(continued from page 1)

will be selected to handle the details of each new activity.

It was agreed that the chairman of each activity, in close collaboration with the finance committee, would approximate the expenses likely to be incurred during the season, whereupon a budget will be approved for each of the various activities.

Gasoline Ration Committee



It is the responsibility of Leo Fullerton, left, Otto Cuppy, and P. L. Benson to pass on employees' requests for supplemental gasoline. Louis Grossheim, not present for the picture, is the fourth member of the board. Strictly adhering to OPA regulations they have treated all employees impartially and fairly during their two years of service. Much of the business is conducted on their own time.

Gasoline Ration Committee Has Served Two Years Without Discord

While the heroes of the armed services receive their Medals of Honor, D. F. C.'s and Bronze Stars for their battles on the front, the unsung heroes of the home-front conduct their battles with nothing as a reward but a good "cussing out" from the civilians.

The O.P.A. is a splendid example, but more locally there is the Gasoline Rationing Committee members whose duty it is to threaten and cajole the employees into seeing their point as to why the word "ration" means to supply according to legal needs.

Not that the Gasoline Committee wants to be recognized or awarded campaign ribbons, but it is fitting to point out to the home folks a few of the trials and problems besetting them and to give the reader a short history of the splendid job this thankless group has done.

Late in November of 1942 when gasoline rationing became imminent for home-front Americans, Shell was one of many industrial concerns to send representatives to the Office of Price Administration for instructions and guidance in organizing company transportation committees. At first these committees functioned as clearing stations for applications for supplemental gasoline, and were instrumental in formulating co-operative car pools or the popular "share-the-ride" plan among employees. Supplemental gasoline applications were received by the committees and forwarded to the Harris County War Price and Rationing Board, who in turn issued the coupons and mailed them back to the applicants.

Local Committee Takes Over

Later as the committee members became experienced in handling and reviewing gasoline requests, the Rationing Board granted them permission to tailor and issue coupons at the job site, thus facilitating delivery of the precious little tickets to the users.

Forming the Transportation Committee at the Refinery are: L. L. Fullerton, Cracking Cleanout; L. J. Grossheim, Industrial Relations; P. L. Benson, Gas Department; and Otto Cuppy, Garage, who meet on Monday, Wednesday and Friday from 8 to 10 a. m. to discuss with

employees any transportation problems they may have.

All Types of Requests

These problems vary from a sincere request by a conscientious worker to obtain gasoline for shift work to a tear-jerking plea for enough gas to go visit poor "grandma" who lies ill in a shack on Offats Bayou in Galveston County. All requests are gently dealt with, and the Committee has functioned up to the present time without discord.

Girls Handle Applications

Originally located in the garage and later moved to a more convenient site in the warehouse, the Refinery Rationing office has two understanding clerks, June Crane and Martha Brewer, on duty from 7:30 a. m. to 4 p. m., to assist employees in filling out application blanks for "A" books, non-highway or farm coupons, and truck rations, as well as supplemental B and C gasoline. The girls also maintain a current check on the gigantic ride-sharing map and files in addition to working one day per week each at the Harris County War Price and Rationing Board.

Problems Galore

Applications for gasoline often cause the clerks a bit of grief. The requests sometime show the mileage in Harris County to be far greater than the actual map mileage. It takes a little persuasion, then, to convince a man that it is only 20 miles from downtown Houston to the Refinery when he has 35 on his application blank.

When it was announced that the Refinery Board would issue coupons for farm use, a vast-number of potential farmers were discovered working at the plant.

How to Apply

The application for supplemental gasoline, and not "sentimental" gasoline as one request stated, must be accompanied by the mileage rationing record and must show the 1945



Issuing gasoline and securing rides for new employees are the two main functions of the gasoline committee. In the picture above can be seen Martha Brewer seated at the desk checking applications. June Crane is checking for a ride on the Houston area map upon which each available car is pin-pointed. Names and telephone numbers of car pool drivers are immediately transmitted to the downtown employment office where rides for new employees are arranged before they report to work.

license number, two important items frequently overlooked by the car owner. The applications are investigated and checked for the actual need of such rations, calculated mileage, and the number of riders served, and, if passed by the board, are subject to the approval of a panel board member from another allied industry. Upon final approval, the coupons are issued by the rationing clerks, and the employee is able to obtain his "B" or "C" book at the Refinery with a minimum of time and worry.

Average 3.7 Riders Per Car

Many man-hours have been saved throughout the plant by having the rationing office at the Refinery. The huge map of greater Houston with its "at a glance" information on the number of car pools reveals statistics such as 1.5 riders per car at the beginning of the plan to the most recent average of 3.7 riders per car.

To back up their purpose of fair

and impartial service to all employees, the board has a record of only one employee who has had his rations revoked by the Harris County Enforcement Division.

Duke Strong Dies; Began Career In Houston Refinery

Many old timers will mourn the passing of Henry E. "Duke" Strong, who died early in March of this year in Phoenix, Arizona, after a lingering illness.

Coming to the Refinery as a trainee in July, 1930, Duke worked in the Technological Dept. before transferring to Wood River in 1936. He later spent some time in the Development Dept. in the St. Louis office, and at the time ill health forced him to take an indefinite leave of absence in 1941 he was employed in the Manufacturing Department in New York.

Treated Stuff

By R. G. Fank

We are glad to see the return of L. W. Smith to the performance of his duties after being off several months due to an operation and complications. Hope he continues to get along O. K.

J. W. Walker has been off due to an operation. We understand he's getting along O. K. We are looking forward to his return soon.

C. C. McCullough (Sheep Herder) has transferred to the department (de ule). Say, boy, did you make your entry in the stretcher dept. Did you did in the Treaters? With the left pants leg hung in those "Spiegel's" mail order cowboy boots?

W. E. Stegall has transferred to the pipe shop. He heard they had lots of nipples in that dept. Was surprised?

We are sorry to learn that H. Cox has resigned from Shell Oil Co. due to bad health. We regret losing such a valuable man and a good friend. We all wish him a speedy return to good health. Let us hear from you sometime, Harold.

A recent loss in the Treating department was T. T. McClellan who was transferred to the N. Y. office. Congratulations, Mc, and lots of good luck from the gang.

Welcome to the Treating department. The head is none other than K. Kitzmiller, to whom we all pledge our hearty co-operation.

Recently, the following men have come to the Treating department as clerks and gaugers: O. Lee, Jr., Faircloth, J. W. Holmes, C. R. Gentry, C. C. Adams, S. O. Gentry, J. Griffin, C. O. Loyd, and C. C. Derson. We want to welcome the fellows not only as co-operative workers but as brothers.

Our sincere sympathy is extended to C. C. Adams in the loss of father who passed away on April 1st.

The Face on the Receiving House Floor

A sad, sad face wandering from house to dog house, looking a dip. Alas, his bulgy eyes smiled with gleam, Oh, yes, Toluene—I'll make that. He walked in their receiving house with graceful mooching, watering, hands out to imp. The boys sprinkled the brown at their footing. The Mighty Moocher on his knee, back bent low, lapped the Copenhagen. His face down on the Receiving House floor.

Our Only Worry

We miss our biscuits with butter. We would like to have more line. We are daring to say ham, with shudder. We would like to have bacon, lean. Cigarettes are critical and there's a shortage of good booze. But what is worrying us is: Where are "Curry's" tennis shoes?

The grapevine has it that Watt is studying diligently the controlling high rental or OPA ing. His landlord explains the ceiling should not obscure the that there is a good roof just a which adequately keeps out the weather or had you rather "goose" swimming around the panel down by the San Jacinto

85,000,000 Americans can't buy wrong! They're buying war work, 1. Are you? Make it a habit. This God is with a

Womens' Team Enters Ripley Volleyball Meet

A popular sport among the women members of the S. R. E. R. A. is volleyball. Meeting instant response after a call for ten players, the roster was quickly filled and a Shell team entered in the City Summer League now playing at the Ripley House Gym on Tuesday nights.

A six-woman team will compete in the round-robin with teams from other industrial concerns. Those who will play for Shell are: "Tex" Sears, Ann Wright, Bernice Hughes, Margaret Brazda, Ann Varner, Betty McCambridge, Theda Ray Kelley, Doris Garner, Pat Mosher, and Helen Wills.

Refinery Golf Meet Planned

Shell golfers will compete soon in a Refinery tournament, it was learned from Charlie Brockmeyer, chairman of the Recreation Association golf committee.

A group of interested golfers have indicated a preference for a tournament among the Refinery members, and the golf committee is completing arrangements for this event.

Tentative plans to enter a Shell team in the Houston Industrial Golf League were discarded in favor of a Refinery tournament owing to the gasoline rationing and shift work.

Mr. Brockmeyer states that good, bad, and indifferent golfers can participate in the Refinery tournament, and he expects some interesting matches to be played. Further details will be announced by bulletin.

If spilled blood bought bonds, some American boys would own a million dollars worth. Do your part! Buy bonds through payroll savings!

Help yourself, and your Uncle Sam—set something aside for War Bonds, every payday.

A TOAST:

To the Home Front Hero

Here we toast a man who wears
No ribbons on his chest;
And yet he is a fighting man,
Along with all the rest . . .
And though he leads no gallant charge,
And shares in no attack,
He helps our men to win . . . and more,
He'll help to bring them back!
For he's a man who doesn't rest
Because our side is winning—
Peace may be near, but he still works
Just like in the beginning—
He knows we haven't yet mopped up
The Huns and Japanese—
And till we do, you won't find him
Among the absentees!
He knows that everything he does
Helps make our land the stronger,
And one day lost may make the war
Last just one cruel day longer . . .
So day by day, right at his task,
You'll find this fellow sticking . . .
A cog who won't stop turning till
Our foes have got their licking!
So raise your glass, let's toast this man
Who helps lick Hitler's mob—
Who puts ev'ry ounce right where it counts—
THE MAN WITH A WAR JOB!

(During a recent broadcast on the Falstaff Show over the Blue Network, Falstaff Openshaw dedicated his Good Night Toast to the Man with a War Job. Through the courtesy of the Falstaff Brewing Company, we have reproduced it here for Shellegram readers who may not have heard the broadcast.)

C. E. Taylor's Liberator Crew



Pictured above is Lt. Charles E. Taylor, Hawaii. Employed in 1936 in the Control Laboratory, Charlie left for military service in January, 1943.

Dubbs 9

By J. T. McMahan

Several new faces around old number nine: R. W. Wiest, I. P. Hopkins, R. E. Thurmond, C. A. Janac, R. R. Jones, H. W. Smith, J. W. Anderson, Moore, J. W. Morris, W. W. Florey, and J. Goodnight. All are much interested in making the gas-line.

The new reform unit is really percolating with A. H. Carlisle, H. W. Warren, P. P. Phillips, and "Pinky" Clinton doing the operating.

"Mussy" Musgrove, George Bramlett and Ed Hart have been promoted to the crude unit.

Glad to report B. W. Todd, who has been off on a sick leave, is much improved and has hopes of an early return.

Charlie Battestin visited the plant recently, home on a thirty-day furlough. Charlie says he feels swell and we can vouch for his appearance.

Captain W. Lawther and Chief Radio Technician H. Dial enjoyed furloughs in Houston.

First Lt. J. P. Haddox, the proud papa of twin girls, writes some mighty interesting letters from Germany.

Nice letters from Pfc. Dick Grasse also in Germany.

E. L. "Deacon" Curtis transferred to the Inspection dept. Best wishes, Deek.

"Woo Woo" Carlisle has quit smoking. Anyone wanting some Camels or Luckies, let him know.

What a sight is J. D. Gore in his brother's Marine jacket singing "I'll Be Home for Christmas . . . if They Don't Fence Me in." This was the last song he composed just before Christmas.

W. H. McDonald is breaking in on the flash system. Wonder why he is so interested in the depentanizer tops flow meter?

What stories that man Grange can tell about his garden and stock!

ACHIEVEMENT:

Born to Mr. and Mrs. H. W. Warren on March 20, an eight lb. 12 oz. baby girl.

JUST A NINE PIN BOWLER

I'm just a nine pin bowler, boys,
You've heard a lot of me.
There's always one pin standing
Where a vacant spot ought to be.
I can hit 'em in the pocket
Just as perfectly! And then,
I'll see one stick standing—
One darn single out of ten.

I toss my first one "New York"
high,
And then I toss it thin.
But always with the same result:
I can't get that last pin.
It makes me mad; I fume and fuss;
But rantings are in vain.
For after each and every pitch
That ten pin stands again.

But then if I could get ten pins
Each time I threw the ball,
I'd roll 300, and this game
Would be no fun at all.
So I'll keep on pluggin' hard,
Take nine counts—if they be,
And keep the thought in mind that
there
Are millions more like me.

—Anonymous.

The reason a lot of people do not recognize an opportunity when they meet it is that it usually goes around wearing overalls and looking like hard work.

SRERA Membership Dues Payable Now

Although membership cards for the second quarter of 1945 were issued April 1, members have a brief period of grace in which to pay their dues and maintain an active status. Dues are 50 cents per month and are payable quarterly to the zone representative or to the secretary-treasurer.

Membership in the S. R. E. R. A. is open to any employee of the Houston Refinery. New members are welcome and employees are encouraged to participate in the fine athletic and recreational program offered by the organization.

SRERA Committeemen



Members of the S. R. E. R. A. Executive Committee pictured at a business meeting held to discuss future activities of the recreation program. Left to right are L. J. Reymond, finance chairman; Fay Hilliard, representative for zone 5; Pat Mosher, zone 6; A. F. "Jeep" Sartor, zone 3, Joe Daigle, zones 1 and 2; and Helen Wills, secretary-treasurer. Other representatives, M. L. Bartley zone 4, and Joe D. Thompson, zones 1 and 2, could not be present for the meeting.

Home Made Gasket Cutter



L. C. Hull, pipe shop employee, operates the new gasket cutting machine, which was made from scrap material in the refinery. The machine was "born" from necessity and was made from an accumulation of ideas. An average of 7,000 gaskets each week are made locally, saving in both time and money.

PERSONNEL

Personalities

By Helen Wills

Industrial Relations is certainly a cheerful office to work in. "Song Bird" Sherman, alias Mary Faye, is right happy at her desk. Ever notice how she sort of keeps time to her typing.

Betty Jo McCambridge broke a dead silence the other day by bursting forth with "I'm Going Back to Where I Come From." The assenting voices were promptly forthcoming!

Easter was welcomed for a number of reasons. It ended Lila Mae Wilson's lyrical attempts to "write a sonnet about your Easter bonnet."

Anna Mae Lawrence startled everyone by announcing lunch time, thusly: "Does anybody want 'One Meatball'?"

A guy doesn't stand a chance at being a man with all those girls around, grumbled Raoul "Cotton" Mann, the new gas pump boy who took Joe "Low Octane" Oliver's place. For instance, the bottle of sweet smelling hand lotion that was thrust upon him during the recent cold spell. For chapped skin and dainty hands, the label read.

The flowers on Louie Grossheim's desk each day bespeaks the little man's popularity with the ladies.

Never saw such a versatile fellow as that Lawrence Mancuso. At the ball game the other evening, Lawrence played every position, including that of bat boy.

While finger-printing an applicant one day, Virginia Fraser was expertly shown the proper technique of the inky digit procedure by her "victim." The gentleman, it seems, had nine years' experience at the art.

Just being plain nosy, but what happened to the nylon hose that was in Chief A. T. Bullard's locker?

W. R. Lynch, patrolman at the Main Gate, has a nice way with the people whose bundles he inspects. Invariably, he winds up with an orange or some such edible. Confiscated? Shucks, no. 'Twas given to him!

The weiner roast for Joe Oliver, Charlene Gray and Betty Stoker on their leaving the company's employ found the Industrial Relations gang making good use of their first Spring outing. There was food and refreshments galone topped by a beautiful cake complete with candles in honor of "Lil" Joe's birthday.

Experiences of Lt. John W. Lisano Heard in Broadcast

The experiences of Lt. John W. Lisano were told by Ted Malone in his broadcast from London recently. Lt. Lisano, who has been with Shell for the past 18 years, flew a General into the Holland airborne invasion. John, quite a linguist, said his prayers in five languages. He was employed in the Cracking Department, coming to Houston in 1932 from Wood River Refinery.

MARY'S LITTLE WOLF

Mary had a little wolf.
He had a name: Inflation.
And every time she bought a dress
Poor Mary's situation
Became a little worse because
A part of every dollar
Had to go to feed the wolf;
He soon outgrew his collar!
The more she spent, the more he ate;
She simply couldn't beat him—
Until she started buying Bonds
And found he couldn't eat 'em!

Back the Mighty 7th War Loan



"The bond between us every payday!"

For a quicker Victory—for a happier Peace—for prosperity in post-war years—millions of smart Americans are buying War Bonds every payday! For your country and yourself, sign up for more bonds than ever before, through the Payroll Savings plan.

The Easy Way to **BUY MORE BONDS** Is Payroll Savings

Buy Now for the 7th War Loan!... Make Every Payday Count!

Reported Dead



SGT. KENNETH P. DAVIS

Pictured above is Sgt. Kenneth P. Davis, who was reported in the March Shellegram to have been killed while on a mission over Budapest, Hungary. He had previously been reported missing since April 13, 1944. Ken entered Service as a waist gunner on a B-24 Liberator on October 12, 1942. He had been employed in the Houston Refinery Engineering Dept. since August, 1939. His wife and daughter survive him in Arkansas City, Kansas.

It is better to give than to lend, and it costs about the same.

More than 650 men are needed to prepare food for an infantry division of 15,000 men.

Prejudice: Being down on anything you're not up on.

A bond each pay day
Will help, some gray day.

Presidential Citation Given to J. C. Miller's Unit

J. C. Miller, SF-1/c, home on a 30-day leave, has to his credit 24½ months overseas duty on the Solomons, New Guinea and Admiralty Islands. His unit received the Presidential citation for the campaign on Admiralty Islands.

Employed by Shell March 17, 1940, Miller was a machinist helper No. 1 in the Engineering Field before he entered the Service in October, 1942.

Miller claims he has been eating lettuce and tomatoes three times a day since his return to make up for the lack of such vegetables while overseas. His wife resides in Pasadena.

A. L. Baker Tells Exciting Story of Ship Lost in Storm

Archie L. Baker, CS, employed by Shell in the Cracking Dept., enlisted in the Navy October 5, 1942. Home on leave after two years at sea, his first desire was for hamburgers.

Baker says his most exciting experience was received when his ship was lost in a storm. The vessel piled up on a reef bottom at midnight and the life rafts were washed away. Seven men stayed on board for seven days, tossing everything over the side to increase buoyancy. Fortunately, there were no casualties.

A 35,000-ton battleship uses seventy-five tons of rubber.

Let us have faith that might makes right, and in the faith let us to the end dare to do our duty as we understand it.—Abraham Lincoln.

In Memoriam



J. B. BIGHAM

The death of J. B. Bigham, Electrician No. 1 in the Engineering Field, came as a shock to his associates. Off on sick leave since July 26, 1944, the 15-year service man held out to the last that he would return to work. His loss was greatly felt by his fellow workers.

Bigham was employed at the Houston Refinery on March 26, 1929. He is survived by his wife, who resides in Golden Acres, Pasadena, and six children, including one boy in the Army and one in the Navy.



Instrument Hints

By Don C. Bailey

IN MEMORY

W. S. Wilson has departed from our midst. His presence and happy smile are truly missed. There is a vacant feeling in each of our hearts, As we try to bridge the gap by doing our part.

His untimely going makes more clear That we have no assurance how long we'll be here. Each of us should resolve to do our best; To live so that the whole world will be blest. —By Mrs. Erna McLaughlin.

We were sorry to hear of the death of G. M. Cole's father-in-law. The funeral was held in Oklahoma with Cole attending.

We offer our condolences to Mrs. W. S. Wilson and G. M. Cole.

It looks like the barbecued chicken and beer party promised "Swede" Canuteson is getting further off. Chickens are hard to get and "Swede" has moved to the rubber plant. If we get it after "V-Day," it will still be welcome.

Oscar Mendel has taken "Einstein" Baker's place as foreman several occasions. He does a very nice job.

At this writing, Cecil "Rubber Nubbin" Herrin is off on sick leave. I know he will miss the money he will lose for being sick, but he will also miss the money he would have made on his pool table. (Kelly po

Walter Cannon and "Willie" Williams had to go down and take the Army examinations last Thursday. As both could walk and breathe, both passed. They claimed the Marines were looking for men like I can't see why!

Wilber "Midget" Hightower who he was going to beat the meat station. He bought two rabbits. In time he will have enough meat for two families.

We are glad to report "Pony" Yandle's wife is getting along well after her operation.

Ross Phillips has been set up first class for vacation relief. I sure it is a relief to Ross to be first class. Congratulations.

Dutch "Muscles" Gilbert is going to be in better standing the "Chelly Belly" Club every day. So is "Duffy" Ramsey.

Ray Smith has taken over presidency of the "Chelly Belly" Club since "Swede" moved to rubber plant.

Garden "Blackie" Atkinson come into the Instrument Shop for the C. P. Stabilizer. Welcome.

Willie Childs tells me that La Porte is going to have a basketball team. Any one living in or near La Porte is welcome to try out.

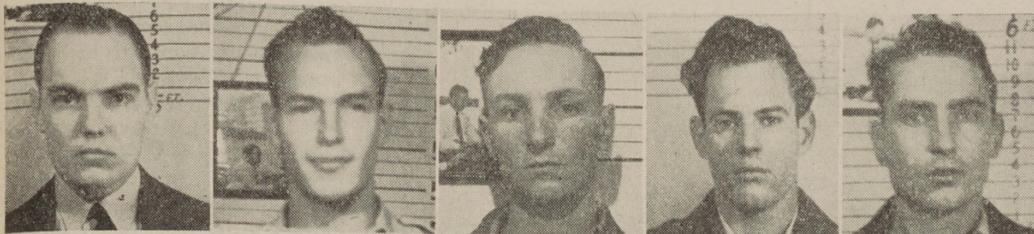
One advantage in living near the bay was brought out the other day by Perry Wells. A strong wind was blowing the water out of the bay, so Perry walked out on the ways and picked up enough water for his family and guests.

When she ran to answer the phone, a woman in Chicago tripped over her dog, smashed through a glass-topped table, only to find the person on the wire was a home-accident insurance salesman. And she had to admit she was covered.

THE SHELLEGRAM

MILITARY NEWS SECTION

MILITARY LEAVES



R. E. JACKSON
Chem. Div.
Pvt., Marines

J. J. BRYAN
Research Lab.
A/S, Navy

V. SIMPSON
Eng. Field
Pvt., Army

M. E. McNEIL
Control Lab.
Pvt., Army

H. J. SPEAR
Eng. Field
Pvt., Army



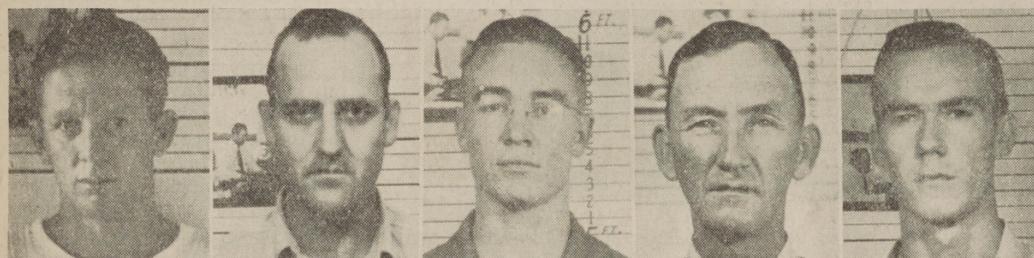
B. J. FAULKNER
Eng. Field
A/S, Navy

W. A. HEIN
Treating Dept.
Pvt., Army

A. J. DAVIS
Eng. Field
Pvt., Army

W. D. CLARK
Cracking Dept.
Pvt., Army

S. A. SMITH
Topping Dept.
Pvt., Army



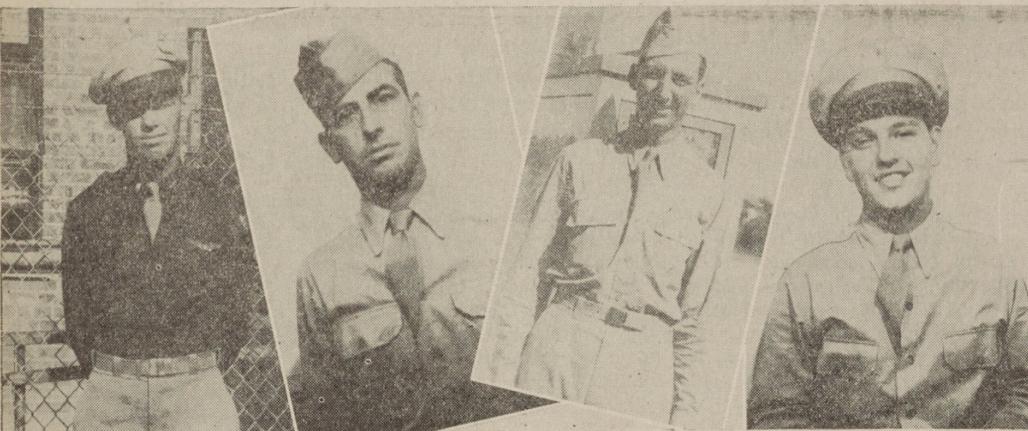
R. E. DANIELS
Gas Dept.
Pvt., Marines

A. E. HUMPHRIES
Eng. Field
Pvt., Army

R. T. GARBS
Control Lab.
Pvt., Army

W. H. JACKSON
Dispatching
M. M.

T. J. DAVIS
Cracking
Pvt., Army



Left to right: 2nd Lt. E. D. Janes, now stationed at Randolph Field, left the Refinery in May, 1943 to enter the Air Force. Janes was a special tester in the Control Laboratory.

Pvt. R. W. Laramore, writing from France says that the hunting is good and the season is open all year round. Formerly in the Pipe Shop, Reed went into the Army in September, 1943.

Pvt. W. D. Antone, who is stationed at Camp Fannin, worked in the Control Laboratory prior to entering the service in May, 1944.

Pvt. G. O. Williams, former Gas department employee, joined the armed forces in April, 1944. Williams visited the refinery recently before leaving for overseas duty.

Germany,
Jan. 31, 1945.

My outfit has been in battle from Cherbourg to Germany and we've had very little rest. This zero weather is very different to what I've been used to in good old south Texas, and it has made the going very rough. It's a little warmer today, and as I write this I'm trying to dodge the water that's dripping into my fox-hole. If it isn't the Germans to bother us, it's either the rain or the snow and cold.

I know that all the employees are doing their part because we've used thousands of barrels of gas and oil over here, and, as you know, oil has been our life blood. I see quite a lot of those old golden Shell signs, and it usually makes me a little homesick. Keep up the good work, and we soldiers will do our utmost to finish ours soon.

I want to again thank you for all of the help you've been to my wife and son, and I want to assure you that they also are very appreciative.

Pfc. Elmer L. Ford.

Italy.

Dear old sunny Italy has been blessed with lots of snow and ice here lately. The ground freezes every night and about noon it thaws out. It's almost as bad here as it was back at Springfield, Mass. However, of the two places, you can guess which place I prefer.

I certainly appreciate what you are doing regarding the allowance to my wife, and hope that it will not be long till this war is over and we will be able to get back to normal living again.

Tell the boys in the Topping Dept. hello for me. Keep up the good work.

Sgt. A. L. Burgess.



Warrant Officer H. D. Henson, first man from Houston Refinery to go into military service, pictured on a recent visit to the plant. Henson was employed in the Control Laboratory prior to his enlistment in the Marines in May, 1940.



Upper row, left: Harrell Dial, CRT, who is assigned to submarine duty, worked in the Cracking dept. prior to his enlistment in the Navy January, 1942.

Upper right: Pvt. M. A. Parker, formerly in the Automotive Dept., left for overseas duty shortly after his visit to the refinery in March.

Inset: W. H. Maddux, AMM 3-c, stationed in Corpus Christi since completion of boot training, anticipates sea duty soon. Maddux was employed at the Loading Racks.

Lower left: S. F. Davis, S 1-c, whose status changed to that of proud papa this past Christmas, was a Research Lab. technician before entering the Navy. Davis is stationed at Great Lakes, Illinois.

Lower right: J. L. Laird, AMM 3-c, former Car Shop employee, calls the Naval Air Station in Kingsville his home. He has been stationed there practically all of his naval service, since September, '42.

"Red" Link in New Guinea



F. J. "Red" Link, Dock Shift Foreman, now stationed in the Pacific, sends this picture of two New Guinea natives. Red, Chief Bos'n Mate, says he is the one in the middle. He has been overseas for 16 months.

Refinery C.B.'s Complete Foreign Service

Pacific Area,
3-2-45.

I have been receiving the SHELL NEWS and the READERS DIGEST. By the way, whatever happened to the SHELLEGRAM? I haven't seen hide nor hair of it for a long time.

I have run into several Shell guys and the Shell products have been everywhere that I have.

I am hoping to be back there on a leave sometime this year. I haven't had a leave since I have been in, so ought to rate one pretty soon.

W. O. Wicker, S-1/c.

New Orleans, La.

I have been receiving the Shellegram regularly and enjoy hearing what all of the fellows, or should I say girls, are doing.

I have wandered around a good bit since leaving there. I have been in Australia, India, South Africa, South America, New Guinea, and other islands in the Pacific. There is still no place like being at home working.

G. N. Wynn, S 1/c.

Philippines.

Allow me to extend many, many thanks to Shell Oil Co. for the thoughtful consideration shown to employees on military leave. My greatest ambition is to see the conclusion of this conflict and to return to a great company, where in the past it was my pleasure to spend many happy hours, both at work and in off-time.

No one can actually know the hardships a man in Service endures unless he is a part of it, and that is why letters from home and friends are anxiously received. The same goes for the Shellegram, the company paper. I have seen other company and even small town papers, and let me tell you the Shellegram has them all surpassed in all respects. Keep the press rolling, turning out the good old Shellegram, and never fail to keep them on the way to all ex-employees, as I know they feel the same as I.

I could write a lot on this Philippine action, but I'm afraid I'll say the wrong thing, so I'll say so long to a great company and wishing all my friends the best that 1945 contains.

Mike J. Woody, EM 2/c.

Philippines.

On January 5, 1945, I became the proud father of a baby girl. Due to various reasons, I was rather long in hearing the news about my daughter.

I've seen lots of Shell filling stations since I've been here in the Philippines and, believe me, they really look good, although none are in operation as yet, but I imagine they will be before long.

Give the boys in Topping my regards.

Pfc. D. E. Womack.

Galveston, Texas.

I'm still here in Galveston, feeling fine and doing all O. K. If you have any extra SHELLEGRAMS laying around, I would like to have one.

Things look pretty black for the Jerries, so maybe this time next year I'll be back working at my old job.

Sgt. Jim D. Waggoner.

New Guinea.

I want to take this opportunity to thank you again for all Shell has done for my wife and I, and I want you to know that we both really appreciate it.

I see lots of Shell's products over here. Keep up the good work.

Pfc. J. R. Wacey.

France.

Up until a month or so ago, I kept pretty close check on the plant through the SHELLEGRAM, but I haven't received one for quite some-



Top row, left: C. R. Dukes, SF-2-c, back after 22 months in the Aleutians. A fireman in the Topping Dept., Dukes entered the Navy in January, 1943.

Center: J. E. Johnson, CSF, former Engineering Field employee, joined the C.B.'s in August, 1942. Recently returned from overseas duty, Johnson is now stationed at Camp Parks, Calif.

Right: T. B. Viser, CCM, returned to the State after service in the South Pacific. Formerly in the Cracking Dept., he left for

naval service in August, 1942. He is waiting further assignment at the C. B. camp in California.

Bottom left: H. A. Stowe, SF 1-c, back from overseas duty, was an employee in the Pipe Shop before signing up with the C.B.'s in October, 1942.

Bottom right: L. R. McCollum, SF 1-c, who returned to his old job as pipefitter at the Chemical Division, on April 9, spent 21 months in the Solomons, New Hebrides, and on Bougainville.

time. Hope you have not stopped printing it. I get my READERS DIGEST regularly and enjoy it very much. So do the other boys here with me.

Here's hoping everyone is well at the refinery.

S/Sgt. C. A. Phillips.

France.

Thanks a lot for the certificate concerning the National Service Life Insurance. As you know, we always have a spot for a little extra cash. The Company certainly has a most generous military leave policy.

I have been stuck here in France for quite a long time, at least, it seems like a long time. However, I can't complain. We have a good set-up, meaning that the chow is okay and we have tents to live in. Of course, all of us are anxious to get it over with "over here" and move on, either home (I hope) or to some other place. That's one thing you can't judge in the army. At least, I've seen lots of this part of the world now. I believe the last time I wrote I was in Africa and had a different address, so please note the change.

I see that Jones went with Rockefeller Foundation . . . quite a surprise to me as I thought he would always be with Shell. I understand that Mrs. Baker, Miss Sherman, Boat and a number of the other good old-timers are still around. Boy, wish I were there with you, too. Well, maybe this war will be over some day.

Give my regards to the office and tell B. B. Dorrell "hello" for me, too. Oh, yes, is Buck Love at the Refinery?

S/Sgt. T. E. Luke.

Cherry Point, N. Carolina.

I received the READERS DIGEST and SHELL NEWS again today. It is really nice of the company to send them to us. There is good reading material in both.

I wrote the boys at the gas plant thanking them for the letter all of them wrote at Christmas. I still think it was very thoughtful of someone to think of writing it. Thanks again, fellows.

I received the check for the family allotment back pay. That's another thing I can thank "Shell" for. They are really doing everything possible to keep their boys in the Service happy. I don't know of any other company that gives two months' advance pay when leaving the plant, a subscription to READERS DIGEST, family allotments, passes to any of their refineries, newspapers and magazines from the plant and head offices, and the promise of our job again as soon as the war is over. What more could a company do?

Cpl. D. A. Lucas.

Philippine Islands.

When I left the States this time, I was aboard ship for over a month before I landed. We came ashore at New Guinea, but there only for a short time when we boarded LST boats bound for the Philippines.

We were one of the first C. B. units to land on Luzon Island. Things were plenty hot when we first got there, and it isn't too safe yet, but the action is far enough back so that we only hear it and don't see what is going on.

The natives are very friendly with us. A lot of them lost most of their possessions to the Japs. They are

always trying to trade something or do our laundry in exchange for G. I. clothing. That seems to be what they need most. I gave one family a blanket, the woman said that they had no clothing, the Japs had taken everything they had. She said she had borrowed the dress she was wearing. She cried like a little child when I told her I would give them a blanket and a few things for their children.

I think civilians here are much better off than in lots of other occupied countries; they do seem to have plenty to eat.

You fellows keep production up at home and we will keep the Japs moving over here.

W. R. Lindsey, CSF.

Philippine Islands.

I left the U. S. one year ago today, so I guess this is my first anniversary in the Pacific. I have been to Australia, New Guinea, Admiralty Islands, Biak Island, Marstai, Palau, and now the Philippines. The Refinery or any place in the U. S. would look mighty good to me now.

Tell the people at the plant to keep the products coming and we will try to take care of this end. Tell them all hello for me and I will try to get back there before many more months for a visit, if not to stay.

I would be glad to hear from anyone there at any time they feel like dropping me a few lines.

Elva M. Lewis, RM 2/c.

England.

The Shell News reaches me fairly regular, considering that there's a war going on. The refinery paper comes irregular. I do find enjoy-

ment in reading them both. Thanks for your continued efforts in sending them.

May I extend thanks to the company for the generosity shown to both my wife and myself. No other company can duplicate such a fine policy as laid out by Shell.

More power to Shell and affiliates.
L. A. Gruber, AOM 1/c.

Hawaii.

I am happy to inform you and all my friends at Shell that I now hold the rank of corporal in the U. S. Marines.

I hope that all of you are well. We over here are proud of what Shell is doing for the war effort. I see lots of Shell products here in Hawaii. Makes me feel at home to see them.

Cpl. M. D. Jergins.

South Pacific.

This family allowance has been great help to me and my family, and I am extremely grateful.

I look forward to the day I can return to civilian life and take up my old job. I hope, also, that my military service will have made me more useful to civilian society.

1st Lt. Wm. E. Gray.

Palau Group.

This trip is quite different from my last. Will have some tales to tell when I get back and I hope it will be soon. It seems so long since I was working at good old Shell. I know my days will be happy when I get back.

You have treated all of your employees so swell. I know they will never forget. Have been getting SHELL NEWS and DIGEST regularly. Appreciate them so much.

A hello to all my good friends at the Refinery.

Lt. Price S. Graves.

France.

I'm getting along fine but can't really do with a pair of snow shoes just now. Everything is covered white, a beautiful sight to see, but that's all, I assure you.

I understand that a number of the fellows whom I knew at the Refinery are in this part of the world, as yet I haven't had the good luck seeing any of them.

Again, I thank you for the family allowance plan which has meant so much to all Shell employees.

With my best regards to all.
S/Sgt. Edward O. Goodson.

European Theater.

Ran into another Shell man, Max L. P. Farrel, Boston Marketing Division, over here recently. Have been able to contact anyone from the Houston plant, however, although a few of them are likely to be over here when the "European Incident" is closed.

We are all working hard and hoping this thing will be over soon.

Would like to be making a little 100 octane gasoline, for a change instead of being on the expedition end; i. e., if this thing were over.

Capt. J. J. Ford.

Philippines.

I guess by now it is pretty well known that C. G. Gates and I are in the Philippines. And it isn't such a bad place over there, considering the circumstances. We've not run into anyone from Shell since we arrived here, but there will probably be some of the boys that we left in New Guinea up here soon. Of course we've met several from Houston, including "Sonny Boy" Butler's brother, E. J.

I suppose everything is in order at the plant. I still receive the Shellegram now and then, so get a little of the news. I'll be anxious to catch up on when I do get back.

Walter C. Felscher, WT 1/c.

Boys in Service

France.

As you know, I was stationed in the States for approximately a year and I heard quite a few stories from boys who had been overseas. At the time I took them with a grain of salt—but just after being over here a short time I'm sorry I took that attitude, because now I realize that it was all true.

It is awfully cold over here and I am having a tough time getting acclimated, but if I can continue to get around under the four layers of clothes I have on, I'll make it. I am not too far from Top Thomas and Clarence Hargrove, and I hope to see them within the next month; however, plans don't mean much when one's in the Army.

I have seen quite a few Shell products over here and most French towns still have gasoline pumps laying around with Shell signs on them. The check my wife receives each month is very much appreciated and I consider myself lucky to be a Shell employee.

Cpl. John B. Floyd.

France.

We are working hard to finish the job so we can return to our families and old jobs.

I am doing electrical work in the Army, and hope I will be able to do that type of work when I return.

Give my regards to the boys.
T/5th C. E. Eldridge.

Ft. Jackson, S. Carolina.

I am still in the Quartermaster Section of the Supply Division at Ft. Jackson, S. Carolina. While in Atlanta, Ga., recently attending a conference at the Biltmore Hotel, I found out that Shell was also having a meeting there. Among the men I met was a Mr. Burns from Houston. I introduced myself as a Shell employee and showed my card, which I always keep with me, and it was very nice to talk shop for a while.

They brought me up to date on several transfers. The men were just like all of "Joe" Shell's nephews... they were very nice.

I am very grateful to Shell for their very liberal policy and look forward to the time when I may again take my place at the refinery.

1st Lt. Donald V. Cook.

(NOTE: Mr. Burns is manager of Marketing-Sales in the Houston area.)

England.

Have not received my mail for a month now and am certainly looking forward to a wad of it one of these days. I hope that there will be a Shellegram in the batch, as it will give me a long piece of reading material to work on besides giving me all the local lowdown.

Lt. A. R. Cochran.

European Theatre,
Feb. 11, 1945.

I am taking this time to thank you, not only for the family allowance benefit, but for sending me the SHELLEGRAM which I look forward to receiving. Even though I am in this far-off country, it is nice to read about the news at the plant and to learn what is happening, and I understand, things are happening. Certainly wish that I could be there during the construction of additions. No doubt, you all are working hard and everyone is in a bustle. Keep up the good work and record.

S/Sgt. James L. Beauregard.

Port Chicago, Calif.

I will write a few lines to let you know I am now stationed in California at a naval ammunition depot and there is quite a bit of work connected with loading ships with all kinds of ammunition. But as long as the ammunition is going overseas to create a blow against Japan, I don't

mind working at all because I know it is helping to end the war.

I am fortunate to be stationed here in one respect. The Shell has a big refinery only six miles from the base and they hire servicemen for part-time work and I am working all the time I have off. They treat us fellows mighty good.

Please send me the SHELLEGRAM.

H. L. Bay, GM-3/c.

India.

I have reached my destination somewhere in the province of Assam, India. This is a very fine place, a lot better than anyone expected. There is a fine Post Exchange and Theatre here. Cigarettes and beer are the only things rationed so far as I know.

Our living conditions are very good. We live in barracks made of plaster with a concrete floor, and the roofing is of bamboo.

All the oil tanks and drums I have seen so far have "Burmak Shell" on them. So it looks as if good old Shell Oil is doing its part in this war.

I received the Shell News, which I was very glad to get, also the card of another year's subscription to the Reader's Digest, which was appreciated very much. Haven't gotten all my mail yet, but when I do, I hope to see some Shellegrams.

Pfc. Johnson Sanders.

Belgium.

I have been in France since shortly after "D" Day and am now in Belgium getting along very good. France is more like home than anything I have seen since being away. The people are really friendly, and what a welcome we get when we go places! Most of the small cities are battered to the ground, but when you do find a place that is not ruined, it is amazing how the French people have kept things going. Each man of this company has been awarded the Bronze Star, and so we feel pretty good about ourselves.

I was given a chance to see Paris and really did look the city over. Paris is what many people consider the most beautiful, or one of the most beautiful, cities of the world. Everyone was happy to know that only a very little of Paris was destroyed, after we had seen so many other little cities in France in ruin which will take a lifetime to rebuild. All cities around this part of the country are off-limits to military personnel. You never can tell when you might meet someone who is your enemy and so we have to stay around our company area.

Everywhere I go I can see lots of evidence that Shell oil and petroleum was at one time used, but of course now that is one thing that is really scarce. One of the boys in the company always mentioned the fact that there is another Shell station and that naturally brings out a few words about Shell products and my job with Shell Oil Refinery.

Give my best regards to all and someday soon I hope we will be together again.

Cpl. C. A. Hargis.

Lubbock, Texas.

I am stationed at a very nice field... small, and everyone seems so friendly and congenial.

May I take this opportunity to express my deep gratitude for all that Shell has done for those of us in the service. It has meant a lot to us.

Hope to be back in harness in... oh, say a year or so (more or less).

2nd Lt. O. W. Wittmer.

Concord, California.

I am doing just fine, working as Navy Inspector in Shell Refinery at Martinez. There are a fine bunch of men out here in this refinery. They make me feel like I am at

E. H. Harbers in England



Shown feeding the pigeons in merry ole England is Flight Officer Emery H. Harbers, whose Troop Carrier Group unit received the Presidential Citation for D-Day. Now flying C-47s Emery was employed in the Engineering Field before leaving for military service June 11, 1942.

idents will happen where so many men are employed.

Read also where Hugh Payne wrote in and said everything was safe. Sure would like to see him again. Saw him last year in July just before he shoved off.

I sure was sorry to hear about Eddie Dorsey. I saw Eddie on Tarrabogo just off of Tulagi in November of '42. He came over there with the C. B's. to build a mess hall while I was over there with a defense outfit. We talked a couple of hours before he left.

Tell all the gang at the garage hello and I will give you my address: M. T. Co., Hq. Bn. T. C. 13 S. 1.; Camp Pendleton, Oceanside, California.

Good luck and thanks a lot.

Gerald S. Higgins

France

Since our arrival in England and later moving to France I have been kept pretty busy.

Give my regards to all the boys and girls in the Control Laboratory.

Hoping the day will soon come when we will all be returning, I remain

Pvt. D. L. Thomas

Ft. Myers, Fla.

I am now at Buckingham Air Base, a field located a few miles from Ft. Myers, Fla. This is a gunnery school through which thousands of gunners are given their training. I was sent here from Miami Beach where I spent an enjoyable two weeks. My job here is checking and pre-flying gun turrets which the student gunners use in aerial gunnery practice, flying in B-17's and B-24's.

It is very hot here but we have an occasional shower which cools things off and according to news from Houston rain is a rare thing there.

Yesterday I received a Shell News and appreciated getting it very much. I would like very much for you to send me the Shellegram as I like to read of what's going on at the refinery.

S/gt. Thomas C. Huffman

home. The Podbielniak Operator and I have a big chat every once in a while. He surely seems like a nice fellow.

Thanks for your promptness in sending the family allowance check. Mark E. McNeil, S-2/c.

Somewhere in India

I have just received your letter of July twenty-six, which I certainly enjoyed for mail in this place is something very rare.

The effective date of my overseas pay is May 23, 1944. The Shell is certainly popular out this way. I was surprised to see it in places where transportation is almost impossible. Things are really picking up around here. Would like to say more about it, but it wouldn't go through, so will close, thanking you again for everything.

Sgt. C. W. Eddleman

C/o F. P. O., N. Y.

How is everyone at Shell by now? I am o. k.

It hasn't been long since I was out at the refinery for a very short visit. I would liked to have come out again before I left but just didn't have time.

Enclosed you will find a change in base pay. It is a little late, but I really have been busy since I have been back in the states.

I really did enjoy my visit back there and wish that it could have been permanent but guess that will have to wait a while yet.

Tell all the Shell gang hello for me and write when they can.

Respectfully yours
E. E. Oglethorpe, MM-2/c

Tinian Island

Haven't written to you for some time, but we are usually pretty busy, just writing to our immediate families is about all we have time for.

We are on Tinian Island, near Saipan, one of the Mariannas group. Came here from Hawaii. Don't have any idea when we will come home, but I'm terribly anxious to see my wife and my seventeen-months-old daughter that I've never seen.

Regards to everyone at the plant. Thanks for all your nice favors.

Lee Hammett

New Guinea

I wish to thank the entire company for the help and kindness which I have received, and only hope it will be very soon when we can all be together again.

It's been sometime since I last

received the Shellegram and indeed miss it. I hope to receive it soon.

Give my regards to the employees, especially St. Pe and the Loading Rack bunch.

Thanking you again for your help and kindness.

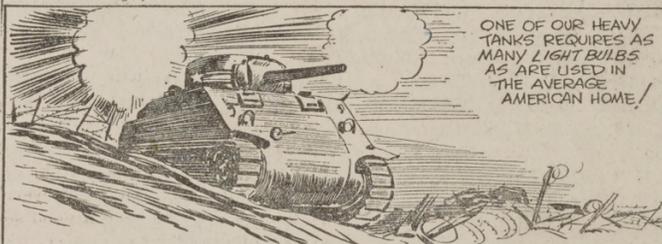
Pvt. E. R. Elliott, 38545304

Camp Pendleton, Cal.

I'm still around out here in California, just as big as I can be and feel fine. I was at El Toro the last time I wrote you I think, but since then I have been with the Los Angeles Shore Patrol and then in San Diego. But now I'm at Camp Pendleton—the place all the boys land up sooner or later. But I have limited duty so they just shove me around.

I got a couple of copies last week of the Shellegram and sure enjoy reading them. I always read every line of it. Sure was sorry to hear of Rader's getting killed, but as a whole Shell is plenty safe—and ac-

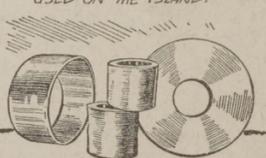
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Military Address Changes

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Major J. G. Eichorn, 0917455, A. P. O. 228, c/o P. M., New York, N. Y.

Cpl. C. Eldridge, 3854774, A. P. O. 772, c/o P. M., New York, N. Y.

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Pfc. E. F. Ford, 38545210, A.P.O. 8, c/o P. M., New York, N. Y.

Capt. J. J. Ford, 0354737, A.P.O. 217, c/o P. M., New York, N. Y.

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Lt. Col. E. B. Green, 0240222, A.P. O. 627, c/o P. M., New York, N. Y.

Lt. J. P. Haddox, 01032569, A.P.O. 339, c/o P. M., New York, N. Y.

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Capt. L. G. Hamilton, 0370494, Dibble Gen. Hospital, Menlo Park, California.

Pvt. P. Hamilton, 38160895, 9th

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Capt. B. F. Heil, 0328586, Overseas Const. Command, Camp Beale, Calif.

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J. R. Henderson, Ensign, Navy 920, c/o Fleet P. O., San Francisco, Calif.

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J. E. Johnson, CSF, 24th N.C.B., Co. D-6, Camp Parks, Calif.

A. E. Kachel, S 1/c, Serv. No. 967-97-00, West Coast Sound School, San Diego, Calif.

T/Sgt. A. L. Keeney, 18131390, A. P. O. 9765, c/o P. M. New York, N. Y.

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S. J. Laird, MM 2/c, S.N. 576-30-26, C.D. 2614, C.B.D. 1030, C.S.P.W., Joliet, Ill.

Lt. F. A. Lagana, 91287546, A.P.O. 15771, c/o P. M., New York, N. Y.

Pvt. R. W. Laramore, 38543559, A.P.O. 454, c/o P. M., New York, N. Y.

E. M. Lewis, Rd. M 2/c, Serv. No. 842-33-57, c/o F.P.O., San Francisco, Calif.

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