

SHELLEGRAM

Vol. 10

HOUSTON REFINERY TUESDAY, MAY 15, 1945

Number 3

SRERA Survey For Employee Activities Made

Results of the plant wide survey conducted by the S.R.E.R.A. among the 1850 employees to determine which recreational and social activities will be the most popular indicated a score or more will be welcome, with interest by the majority centering on six.

Bowling, dancing, barbecues, fishing excursions, picnics, and swimming was the first choice of a majority of the 500 employees who returned questionnaires.

Other activities in which interest was evinced were baseball, basketball, boating, cards, dominoes, checkers, football, golf, horseback riding, ice skating, ping-pong, billiards, sing song, volleyball and tennis.

From this survey, Recreation Association committeemen will evolve a budget to cover the year's events giving each activity a place on the program according to its popularity. Questionnaires will be sent to employees to determine final interest before the activity is sponsored.

Bowling, tennis, and baseball are now in progress with tentative plans for a golf tournament and picnic in the near future.

Oilers Defeat Empire Broom

The Shell Oilers nosed out the Empire Broom nine in a major city baseball league game Sunday, May 6, by a score of 7 to 6.

Leading the attack for the Oilers, Morris walloped out a triple and three singles. Carlisle came through with a triple and two singles, and Cox got behind two powerful hits.

The star hurler was Loughridge, who pitched fine ball for the winning team, showing excellent form in the first five innings.

The Oilers have won one game and lost one. The boys will work out every Wednesday at Mason Park at 5 p. m.

Standing		Ab	R	H	E
Shell Oilers—					
Carlisle, rf	5	2	3	0	
Johnson, ss	5	1	1	1	
Wheeler, 3b	5	0	0	0	
Morris, cf	4	1	3	1	
Cannon, 2b	3	0	1	1	
Cox, lf	5	0	2	0	
Sivley, c	4	0	0	0	
Warren, 1b	3	1	1	0	
Smith, p	0	1	0	2	
Kopp, p	1	0	0	0	
Loughridge, p	3	1	0	0	
Total	38	7	12	5	
Empire Broom—					
Mays, 3b	4	1	2	0	
Lourman, ss	3	1	1	0	
Rister, 1b	3	0	1	1	
Brock, cf	4	0	0	0	
Candelari, lf	4	0	1	0	
Salaviar, rf	1	0	0	0	
Fraga, rf	3	1	1	0	
Spangler, 2b	3	1	2	0	
Wright, c	3	1	1	0	
Flanagan, p	2	1	1	0	
Amos, p	3	0	0	0	
Totals	31	6	10	1	

Score by innings:
 Shell 2 0 2 0 0 0 2 0 1—7
 Emp. Broom. 0 0 0 0 4 2 0 0 0—6

Runs batted in: Carlisle 3, Morris 2, Cox, Cannon, Wright 3, Flanagan 2, Mays. Two-base hits: Rister. Three-base hits: Morris, Carlisle, Lourman. Strike-outs by Smith 2, Kopp 1, Loughridge 5, Flanagan 5, Amos 1.

Base on balls: Smith 1, Kopp 1, Amos 1.

(Continued on Page 4)

In Memoriam Okinawa Casualty Train Wreck Victim



PFC. ROYCE C. COLLUM

Pfc. Royce C. Collum, formerly in the Pipe department, was killed in the battle of Okinawa on April 11, 1941, his wife, Mrs. Maxine Collum, 6636 Sherman, Houston, has been notified by the War Department.

Royce was employed on April 21, 1941, and entered the Army in October, 1942. He was assigned to the infantry and served in several U. S. camps before going overseas in July, 1944. He saw service in the Philippines in February of this year.



ROBERT L. CULVER

The death of Robert L. Culver, 46, was a sudden shock to employees of the Houston Refinery.

Culver and his wife, Minnie M., were killed when their automobile was hit by a train on April 22. The couple were enroute back to Houston after visiting relatives in Waco.

He was employed July 29, 1930, as a machinist and was promoted to assistant machinist foreman on June 1, 1937, and thence to general machinist foreman on November 1, 1942, to replace men on military leave of absence.

The couple is survived by five children, Helen and Laura M., daughters; and Robert L., Jr., Dexter D., and Francis A., sons.

Back the
Mighty 7th

Absentees Still Going Strong

ABSENTEES FROM THIS REFINERY

MON. APRIL 30

135

To Date This Month

2744

To Date Last Month

2692

Houston Refinery Draws First Blood In Norco Challenge Match

Houston Refinery bowlers came home from Plant Day at the Norco Refinery, May 5, winner of the challenge match play and possessor of the 15-inch high gold bowling trophy awarded for their victory in the four-game tournament. Games were 5-3, Houston, but total pins decided the winner. Houston Refinery had 4214 against Norco's 4141.

B. A. Risinger, Jack Morrison, Jack St. Clair, A. F. "Jeep" Sartor, George Thorn, and D. B. Smith carried the local colors. Scores for the five games were: Houston, 834 to 890, 864 to 775; 903 to 864; 781 to 816; and 832 to 796. The men bowled five men teams and alternated the extra man.

Norco players were J. A. Bourgeois, S. J. Oertling, E. J. Duppe, W. J. Bodin, A. R. Lampke, B. Bertram, and R. L. Holliday.

Accompanying the bowlers to Norco were Patricia Mosher, executive chairman of S. R. E. R. A., and Claude Cassidy, business manager.

Enthusiasm Over Trip

Enthusiastic praise was paid to the Norco hosts by the Houston guests for the courtesies and good time shown them.

The party left Houston Friday night and arrived at the Norco plant Saturday at 7:30 a. m. After getting Pat Mosher, who slept through the porter's call, off the train, the group had breakfast and fell to on the slot machines after which they were taken on a tour of the refinery by the Norco bowlers. They were impressed by the beautiful

grounds of the staff row and the neatness of the refinery. Some banana trees were growing in the plant and blooming tomato plants were in evidence in the Treating department.

Lunch at the St. Regis Cafe followed, after which they went to the Suburban Bowling Alleys for warm-up games before the match. The Norco boys were muchly perturbed during the practice game for the Houston boys averaged 200.

Houston Rooters Help

During the match, the visitors were given excellent support from the Houston contingent which included Miss Mosher, and Messrs. Hurley, Carpenter, Orfield, Lovell, Trainer and Froning and former Houstonian Howard Beckman.

High man for the match was Bodin of Norco who averaged 179 and had high game of 216. Houston's high man was St. Clair, 176.8, closely followed by Risinger with 176.6 average. George Thorn rolled high game for Houston with 200.

Dinner at the SSS Cafe followed the bowling and the party then proceeded to the refinery for the dance and party. This broke up at midnight in accordance with the national curfew, after which the party retired—to private parties and some to bed.

Full Schedule Sunday

Some of the group arose at 7 a. m. Sunday to watch Barney Orfield win the singles and mixed doubles tennis championship before he transferred back to Houston. After the flag raising ceremony, finals were held to determine the champs in horseshoes, golf, pool, ping-pong, badminton, children's races and several other activities.

An old-fashioned spread was in order at lunch with fried chicken and trimmings appearing from every family box. After refreshments and lunch, the Norco Recreation Association presented silver belt buckles to Norco twenty-five-year men.

A baseball game between Norco and a local Navy team followed the ceremony, with Norco bowling 4-6. At 5 p. m. presentation of prizes to winners of the days events occurred during which the Houston Refinery was awarded the fifteen-inch gold trophy of a bowler with a bowling ball in his hand.

Miss Mosher accepted the trophy for Houston and expressed the warm feelings which Houston felt for the sportsmanship and fine treatment accorded by Norco people.

More food and refreshments followed at individual homes for the evening. The party left Monday morning and arrived in Houston at 8:30 p. m.

Foster Missed Trip

The absence of P. E. Foster was regretted by both Houstonians and Norcoites. Mr. Foster cancelled his trip due to the illness of his father who is visiting him. The concensus of opinion was that Norco didn't mind losing the bowling match if Foster's team won it.

Some talk was made of Norco coming to Houston for Labor Day for a rematch, but nothing definite has been decided upon.

Among the scores of visitors to the Plant Day festivities were Mrs. Jimmie Doolittle, President Alexander Fraser, R. B. High, former Houston Refinery manager and now Shell's Washington representative, Mr. Biggars, head of public relations, and T. T. Thompson, head office purchasing department who is now at the Houston Refinery on a business visit.

SHELLEGRAM

Shell Oil Co., Houston Refinery
Published Monthly

Editor	Jesse Collins
Staff Adviser	P. E. Hurley
DEPARTMENTAL	
Industrial Relations	Helen Wills
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Control Laboratory	Mary A. King
Boilerhouse	F. A. Bly
Cracking No. 9	J. T. McMahan
Chemical Division	Vivian Tucker
	J. H. Jarrett
	D. W. Stewart
Gas	S. P. Davis
Topping	R. G. Funk
Treaters	H. J. McShane
Garage	Doris Garner
Engineering Office	D. C. Bailey
Instrument Shop	Ann Wright
Main Office	Lucille Sudwischer
Car Shop	



Main Office News

"This seems like old times," churused the girls in the Yield Dept., when S 2/c Hershel Glass, and Ens. J. H. Jackson visited their section recently. Lucky Ann Glass, she's keeping her fingers crossed on her sailor's assignment. Hershel's visit gave the girls in the Payroll Dept. a chance to take a "Mannn"! to the cafeteria! Now, there are some good girls who are always on the job!

Sammy has deserted the Research Lab to add the masculine touch to the stenographic section's cafeteria "quarter-hour." Rounding up material for some mixed doubles . . . tennis, it says here.

Casual observation at the dance reveals that Leon Raymond loves good music and is a connoisseur of the "objects de art!" Versatile, lal, a Viennese waltz and scrambled eggs!

Babe Loughridge, from New Mexico, has took unto himself a wife. The event occurred May 5 at the First Evangelical Church. The former Ruth Gower of White Haven, Penn., puts Babe in income tax exemption class two. Scratch one, girls!

Ray Kenard putting the lie to the Brooklyn "tough guys." Nice gentle boy, Ray, he even has the "Goforth" bow-tie habit. Now, that's a nice sweet thing to say about you, isn't it, Ray?

In the spirit of the moment, Elsa Graham is next on the "orchids to" list. Elsa has many years of service to Shell on her record during which she has become endeared to all of us.

Marx Isaacs, better known as "Beau" in re the dance, headed the tech. eligibles in the stag line. Yes, I said "stag line"—there was one, I saw it.

On being introduced to Doc Lovell, Gene Richardson was frank enough: "Well, I didn't know your name before, but I had noticed your broad shoulders!"

The roar of the Tab machines may be the roar of the Hawaiian turf to Loyce De Graffenreid, but how come Janet Crane can't keep her mind on her work? Anyway, you wouldn't mistake a play suit for a sarong. Or would you?

G. P. Box has all the qualifications of a super barbecue chef. What with all the upper platter plaudits the girls are giving out on Boxie's barbecue, seems the time draws nigh for another SRERA function.

Those putting in the old 4-12 in shipping Saturday night witnessed a new high in swing when Dorothy Bennett was jarred out of a jive session by the fire siren.

Hard Hat Stops Wrench

W. I. Jones is pointing to the dent in his safety hat caused by a 3/4-inch, 12 point wrench which fell from a height of 20 feet to strike him on the head.

Jones, a pipe-fitter helper, was working on the third floor landing at the Topping plant at the time of the accident and suffered only slight dizziness.



W. I. JONES

Represent 105 Years in Shell Service

25 YEARS—APRIL



MAJOR J. L. MILLER
(On Military Leave)

CHEMICAL DIVISION

Maintenance News

By J. H. Jarrett

F. H. "Porky" Christensen will be leaving for the refinery soon. He will go on the rotating shift and then on to the training program. We enjoyed working with you, Porky, and will sure miss you.

M. L. Roller went to Kentucky for his vacation. Upon arriving, he was confined to bed with his injured leg which he had burned with gas before leaving the plant. He spent an enjoyable vacation in bed. Hard luck, Roller.

Townsend will be set up to second class machinist soon. He will probably go on the rotating shift. He is a good man and will go a long way in the machinist department. Let's don't tell him about those graveyards.

One of the boys was standing at the tool room window enjoying the early morning conversation. A co-worker touched him on the shoulder and asked him how much longer he was going to smoke the cigarette. "I thought I threw the thing away at the gate," was his reply.

C. E. Clemons has been released from the hospital and will return to work as soon as his fitter returns to work. He sure will miss that easy chair.

W. C. Jahn of the boilermakers lost the end of his index finger on his left hand Friday, April 27, about 12:30 p. m. His finger slipped behind the screw-header on the D. C. B. furnaces as they were heading them up. Those nut-busters are powerful things, aren't they, Jahn?

We understand Jim Sherill has received a promotion. Say, Jim, what is your rank now?

All concerned spent a very hectic day tying in the new air compressor. We should have plenty of plant air, too, now.

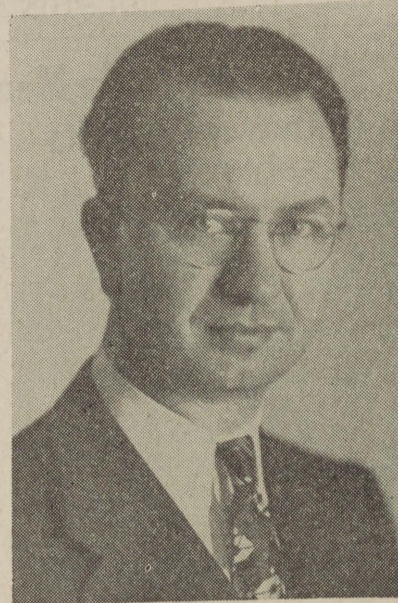
All the men are still looking forward to the new unit and hope to have it in operation soon.

"The best way to make dreams come true is to wake up."

The General Sherman tree in Sequoia National Park is supposedly the oldest, largest living thing in the world.

**Buy
More
War Bonds**

20 YEARS—APRIL



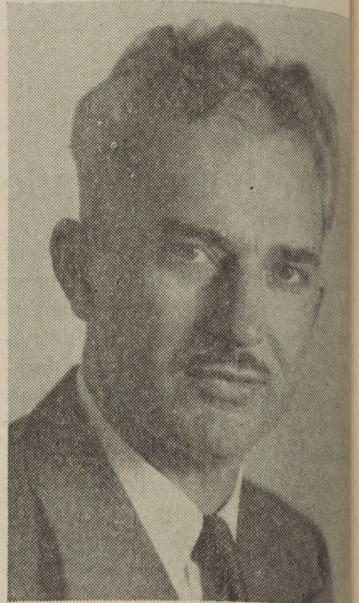
R. L. LUCAS

20 YEARS—APRIL



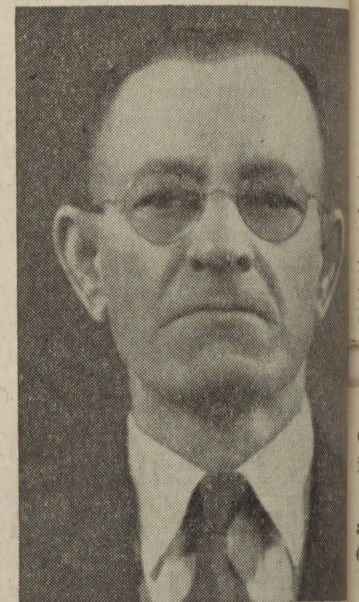
H. A. GILMOR

20 YEARS—APRIL



C. M. WILSON

20 YEARS—MARCH



G. E. WERNER

Instrument Hints

By Don Bailey

It is really pretty weather for the barbecue and beer party "Swede" Canuteson has promised the Instrument Shop. It may be harder to get Swede to give this party since he got married again. Congratulations!

Willie Williams is preparing to go to the Army on May 30. If you are interested in buying a trailer, see him for details.

J. J. Cunningham has left the Instrument Shop in favor of the Research Lab. He is going to be some kind of an operator. He may get a trip to California for his schooling. J. J.'s leaving makes a good many changes and all the men are to be congratulated.

Ross Phillips has received a permanent first class rating.

Willie Childs gets the vacation relief first class job which was filled by Ross.

"Poppy" Daily gets the second class zone job which was filled by Willie.

J. G. Kerley from the New York office was a visitor in the shop last week. We are always happy to see how well he is doing and welcome him back to visit his ole stomping grounds.

We are happy that "Slim" Harris has returned to work after his lost time accident. Slim has a long, long road to travel before he can join the "chelly-belly" club.

"Rubber Nubbin" Herrin is back at the ole stand again. Not only has he returned to work but he also has returned to the Kelly pool game in his garage. He does o. k., too.

If you go by La Porte and see a very large cowboy and a very little cowgirl, it will most likely Cecil "Tex" Billingslea and his 14-year-old daughter Marijo. She ride almost as well as her daddy.

I wonder how the rabbit situation is at the Hightowers and the Club. They should have some to eat now if all the stories I hear about rabbits are true.

Ed Johnson is playing on the Shell baseball team. He is the star stop.

Some of the boys have been telling me it was against the law to double park for a few minutes downtown while your wife went into store. I did not pay any attention to them until last Friday evening. The man in the blue suit gave me a writer a pink slip, asking him to tell it to the judge. Can you imagine my surprise when I found out I left my driver's license at home!

Clarence Sharpe, first mate of merchant vessel, was in town for a short visit. He has some very interesting things to tell about, and we are always glad to see the boys in Service come back to the Shop for a visit.

It has been a long time since both of the boys have heard from Robert Mann. Drop us a line, Robert. Let us know how you are getting along.

Funeral wreaths were used in Egypt before the year 1200 B. C.

"Tomorrow is often the best day of the week."

The first bananas to arrive in New York City were brought from the island of St. Domingo in 1804.

Researchers Tie For First In Industrial C

A strong finish under pressure on the last night of the Industrial C League won a tie for first place for Shell's entry, the Researchers. Coming into the last games to be played last Thursday night, the Shell boys were three games out of first place, but won the tie by taking three from the league leaders, the Langham, Langston, and Burnett insurance team.

The Researchers were represented by G. J. Reno who bowled a 589 series; B. A. Risinger, 566; A. F. "Jeep" Sartor, 538; J. B. St. Clair, 518; and J. R. Morrison, 507. C. J. Dobratz and E. P. Griggasy were alternate members.

High team series of 2668 was set by the Researchers in the 14-team league. Brown Shipyard established high game of 954.

Women Bowlers Cop Commercial

Shell's entry in the Women's Commercial League emerged far ahead of the field with the close of play Friday night, May 11. The girls finished 11 points ahead of their nearest opponent, Houston Natural Gas. Scene of the 35-week tournament was the Recreation Center, San Jacinto at Calhoun.

Gulf Supreme, Scatterpins, Emsco Office, and Emsco Shop, finished in that order.

High team game and series was also won by the Shellites with their 671-1712.

Individual high game was set by Adell Thompson, Shell Control Laboratory. High series was established by Doris Gill of the Houston Natural team who bowled 499 on the last night to nose out Ann Windom of Shell who had 498.

Bowlers who carried the Shell colors to victory during the long meet

Research Laboratory News

By Arky

Random glances while getting one more drink of water:

Hinds with both feet in his chair, thinking—

Earl Manning headed for somewhere—

Kelley nonchalantly making the rounds—

Bob Casagrande headed for somewhere—

Edith Davis wearing out the refractometer—

Dan Urbanek headed for somewhere—

Tommy Matthews repairing a silica gel column—

Ken Train headed for somewhere—

Joyce Ellisor showing off those snazzy candy-striped overalls—

Eddie Gelus headed for somewhere—

It's high time somebody checked up on those fellows headed somewhere.

It's sorta like going to wash your hands. Everytime, it's either "Kap-py" Kapranos or Walter Appleby, or both. They use soap, too!

Walter lost out for a whole week, being as how sumpin' wuz goin' on in St. Louie, but it's still a good bet. If the soap lasts.

Passing thought—wonder if "Birdie" Fogleman left that big road-map in his desk when he moved to the Main Office. Gotta find out where Pasadena is. Seems South End No. 2 went through there, too, the day the old route was supposedly closed to traffic.

Engineering Field Maintains Lead Entire Season

The Engineering Field bowlers won championship honors at the eight-team Main Alley league which ended fourteen weeks of competition Wednesday, May 2.

Two games behind the leaders was the Gas Department No. 1 team which in turn was one game in front of the Engineering Office No. 2.

L. C. Moore, leading bowler with an average of 160, won high individual game honor and a prize of \$5.00 with his best game of 242.

High series award of \$5.00 went to J. E. Watts for his 568.

Five dollars awards also went to the Car Department for high team game with 684 pins and for high team series to the Gas Department No. 2 for their 1856 series.

Prize money was distributed on the basis of 35 cents for each game won with the first four teams getting additional awards of 50, 25, 15, and 10 per cent of the remaining prize money. In addition, the S. R. E. R. A. has given \$3.00 per team.

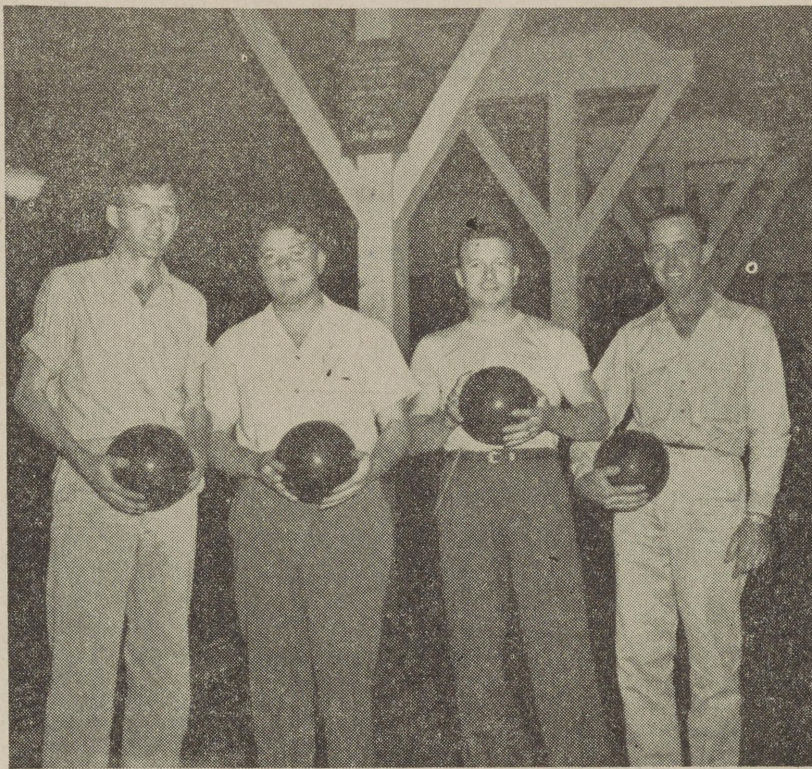
Team—	W.	L.
Engineering Field	29	13
Gas Dept. No. 1	26	16
Eng. Office No. 2	25	17
Car Shop	23	19
Gas Dept. No. 3	22	20
Gas Dept. No. 2	20	22
Eng. Office No. 1	18	24
Control Lab.	5	37

were Ann Windom, Adell Thompson, Gertrude Walters, Doris Garner, Hortense Barrell, and Aline Garrison. They will share in the \$55.00 first prize money.

During the competition, teams were awarded one point for each game won and one point for total pins each week. Shell's total was 94 won and 46 lost.

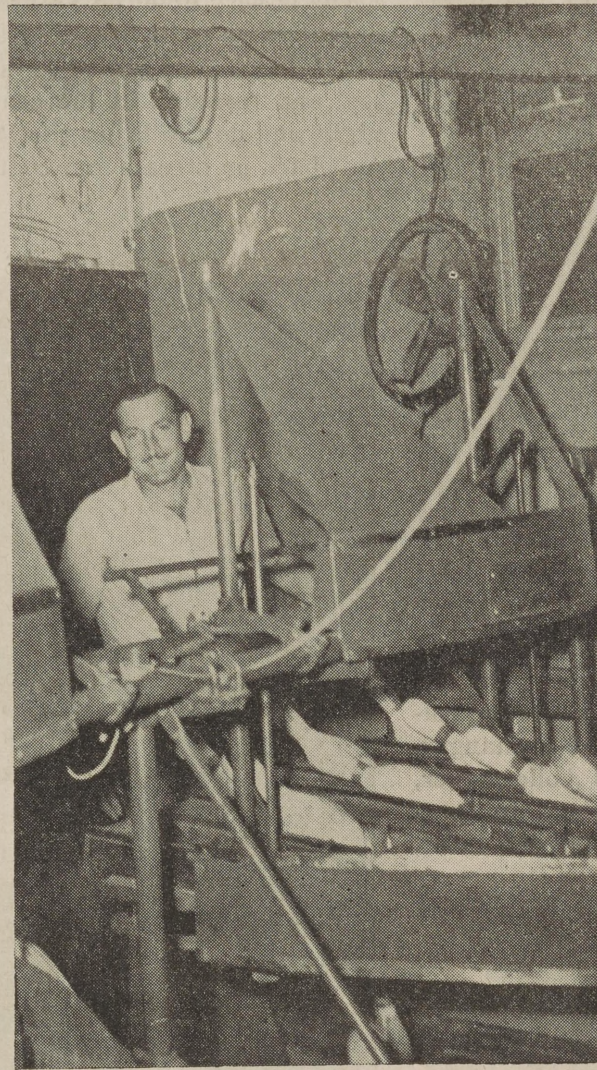
Bowling News

Main Alley Champions



Engineering Field bowlers, champs of the mixed league at the Main Alleys on Prairie are pictured above. Left to right; R. A. Cawfield, L. C. Moore, H. G. "Dutch" Gilbert, and C. M. Cunningham.

Shows Rare Form As Pin Boy



A shortage of pin boys for practice games at the Main Alley didn't deter the Gas department recently.

The men took turns in setting up pins and here J. H. Griffey does the chore.

Jim gave this statement for the press after being caught by the camera. "I may be a little off color on this sort of thing, but if I could stoop over in this cubbyhole, I could do a better job."

Keen Competition Due In Summer League With 14 Teams Entered

Summer bowling got off to a good start at the Recreation Center at 6:45 p. m. Friday night, May 11, when 114 interested bowlers assembled to organize fourteen teams of five members each.

It was decided to carry seven or eight bowlers on each team to reduce the possibility of forfeit games.

The teams are composed of both men and women and were formed so that the combined team average would be between 530 and 630 pins.

In the case of new bowlers, averages were set at 90 pins for women and 120 for men.

Captains selected were: J. Boudreaux, Inspection office; M. Henshaw, J. McGraw, R. Elliott, Chemical Division; J. Simoneaux, R. Walters, M. Isaacs, J. Parker, and E. S.

Robb, Main Office; W. Cannon, Instrument Shop; G. Thorn, Refinery Engineering Field; V. Lehmborg, Control Laboratory; N. Thew and S. Good, Gas Department.

Names for the teams are being decided upon and a playing schedule will be ready for May 18.

With the beginning of this league, the entire twenty alleys at the Center are now reserved, as a six-team Shell Scratch League has been in progress for two weeks.

The barn owl is able to eat its own weight in food.

Mice are said to have as many as seventeen litters a year.

Chemical Plant Victorious As C League Ends

Chemical Division bowlers maintained their six-game lead over seven other teams in the closing night of the Refinery C League competition at the Recreation Center. The league finished thirty weeks of play on April 13. First prize money amounted to \$89.40.

Second place went to the Control Laboratory with 50 wins, four games ahead of the Pod. Lab. in third place.

Individual prizes of five dollars went to T. L. Hill for high game with 238, and Dr. C. W. Humphreys for his high series of 613.

High team game and series was set by the Control Lab with 800-2178, but as only one award could be won by a team, the Chemical Division was awarded the \$5.00 for high game with 770.

Team—	W.	L.	Prize Money
Chemical Division	56	34	89.40
Control Lab	50	40	64.20
Pod. Lab	47	43	41.60
Main Office	45	45	18.00
Ref'y Eng. Field	44	46	17.16
Instrument Shop	41	49	16.40
Research Lab	40	50	16.00
Shell 100 Octane	37	53	14.80

Podbielniak Laboratory Leads Scratch League

Podbielniak Laboratory and Instrument Shop, with four wins and two losses, are tied for top berth in the "Scratch" League which begins its third week at the Recreation Center bowling alleys Friday at 6:45 p. m.

The league is composed of bowlers with averages of 140 or better. High individual game for the first two weeks is held by C. Stanberry with 242; high individual series was set by H. Christianson with 575.

High team game and series is held by the Cat Crackers with their 750-1977.

Team—	W.	L.
Podbielniak Lab.	4	2
Instrument Shop	4	2
Cat. Crackers	3	3
Control Lab.	3	3
Chemical Division	2	4
Research Lab.	2	4

Chemical Division Office News

By Vivian S. Tucker

The Chemical Division recently had the privilege of an instructive tour throughout our plant under the guidance of the Tech. Dept. The boys are still wondering whether the avalanche of questions propounded is an indication of intelligence or mere stupidity.

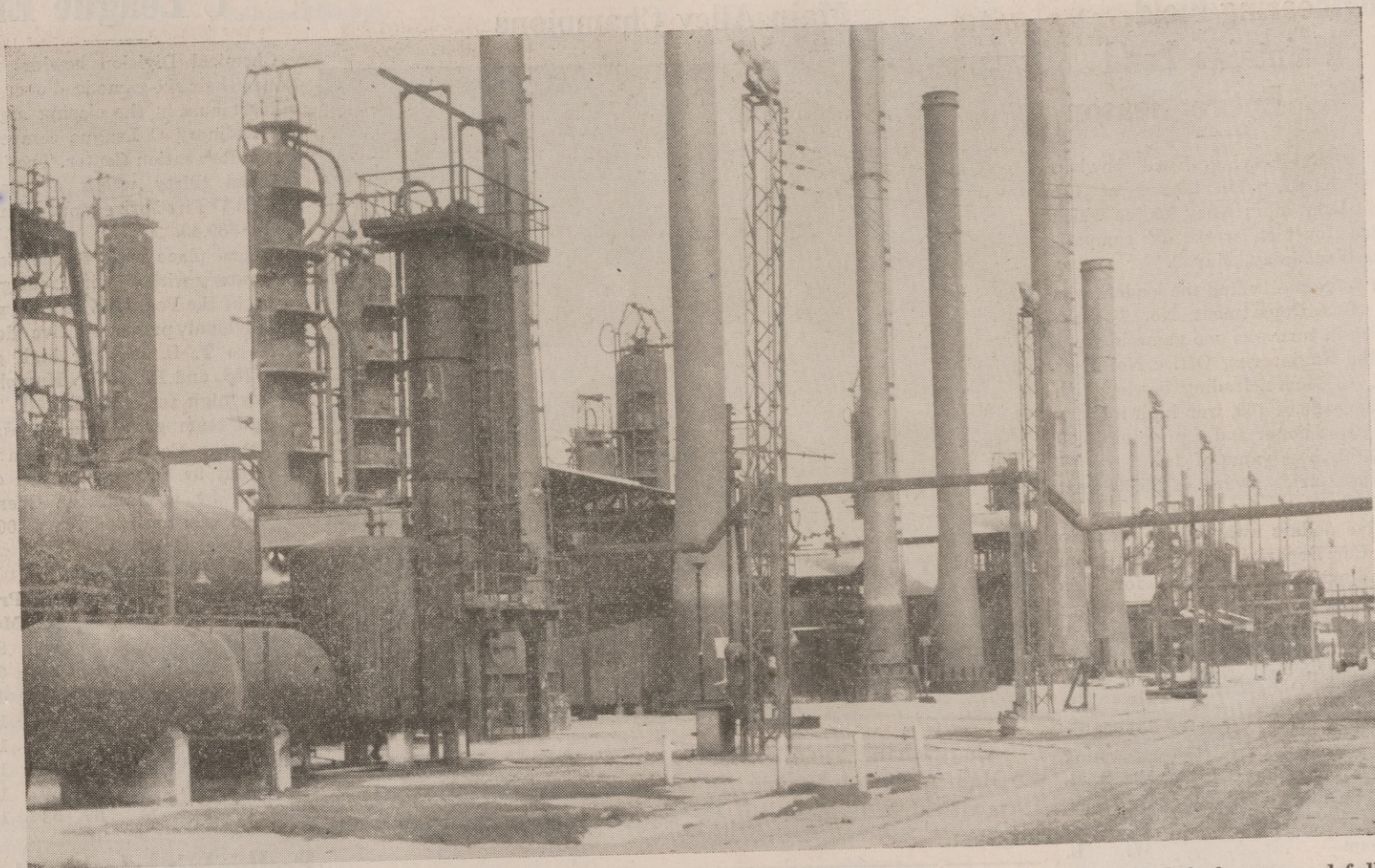
Our own Paul Vockel finally succumbed to the lure of New Orleans, and invested a week of his vacation there. Perhaps it was the food—perhaps a transfusion administered in the French Quarter—but anyhow our Theodore looked pretty sharp on his return.

W. W. Hollifield assumed the headaches during Paul's absence, which erased his own vacation. Perhaps we should give Holly another week or two now in which to recuperate.

To our midst we extend the hand-clasp and a warm welcome to the comely Miss Harriet Virginia Taylor, who has recently joined our Lab. staff. You are a brave lady, Miss Taylor, but we believe, or at least hope, you will enjoy your misery.

This office recently had the pleasure of a visit from one of the ladies' (Continued on page 7)

Dubbs No. 9 is Busy P When Shutdown Occurs



High Pressure Absorption plant in left foreground followed by Dubbs No. 9 and on down the line through Dubbs No. 1. Scene is very quiet on Saturday afternoon with no activity apparent when units are on stream. In a few hours, however, and for the next four to five days men will swarm over stacks, towers, and furnaces in the center of the picture, and will work night and day to bring the Refinery's biggest single producing unit back on stream and continue the flow of war products.



Men in background are Boilermakers installing screwed collars on tube ends of a concentric tube type heat exchanger. Left to right are: unidentified helper, M. L. Neel, boilermaker, 2nd class and M. D. Cothran, boilermaker 1st class. In foreground is J. M. Willard, pipefitter, operating trigger hoist, hoisting pipe to top of fractionating column.



Specialists in the cleanout of units is four Cleanout men at reforming furnace. Removing tube cleaner from a cleaned tube is F. Wetuski, right. Mike Robinson, left, D. R. Dowdy, operate power. A. Canady (side to camera) lifts return bend which will connect two of the tubes.



Steam engine stuffing box of huge charge pump at Dobbs 9 reform furnace is repacked by machinist C. E. Bergfeld, right, and helper L. F. Cain.

Refinery Begins 7th War Loan

The plant-wide Bond Drive in support of the 7th War Loan gets under way on Tuesday, May 15, and will run for three weeks.

As in past drives, female employees will make a canvass of the refinery taking War Bond orders which will be issued by the Federal Credit Union.



Oilers Defeat ...

(Continued from page 1)

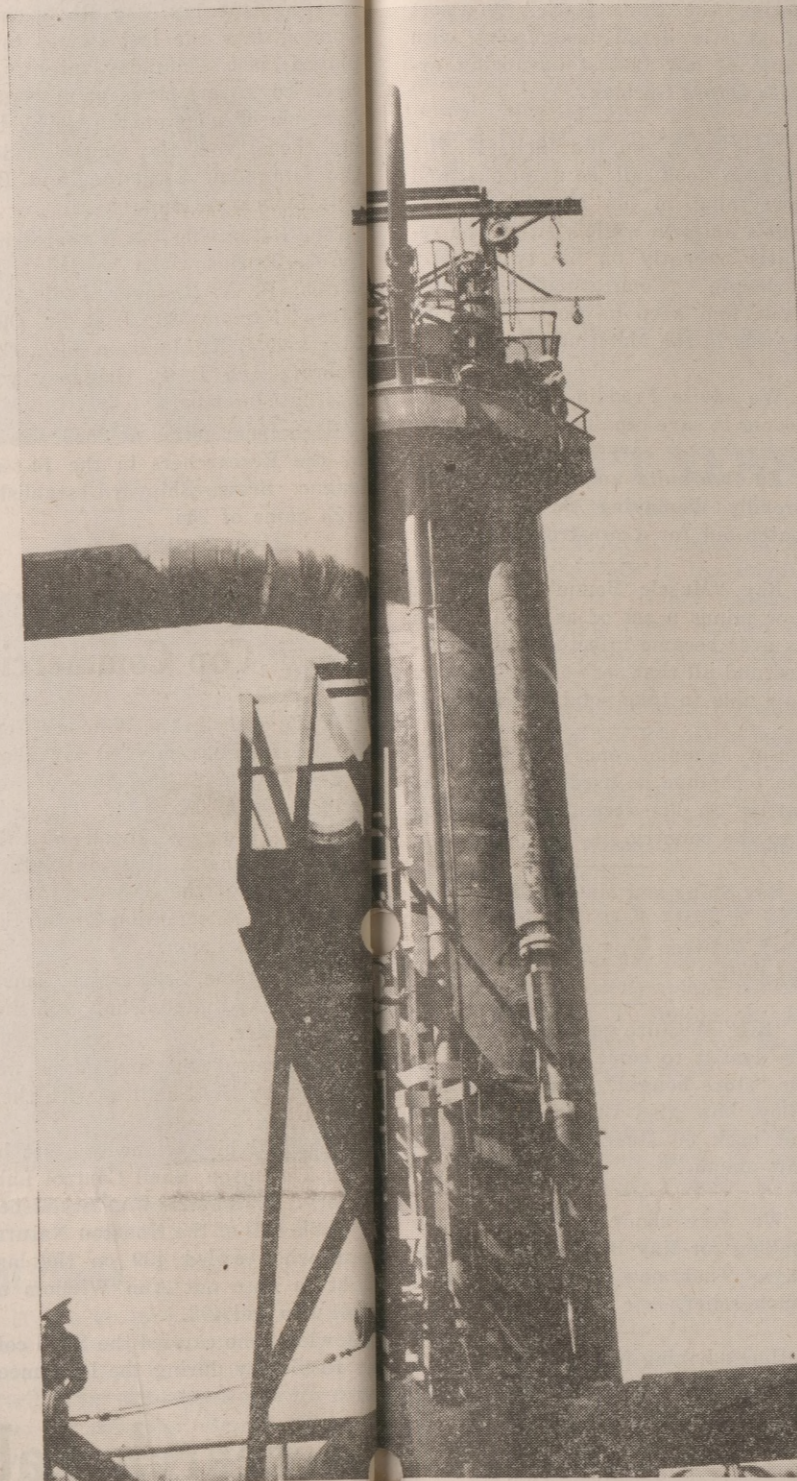
Loughridge 2, Flanagan 1, Amos 1. Stolen bases: Sivley, Johnson, Morris, Maye, Rister.

Winning pitcher: Loughridge. Losing pitcher: Amos.

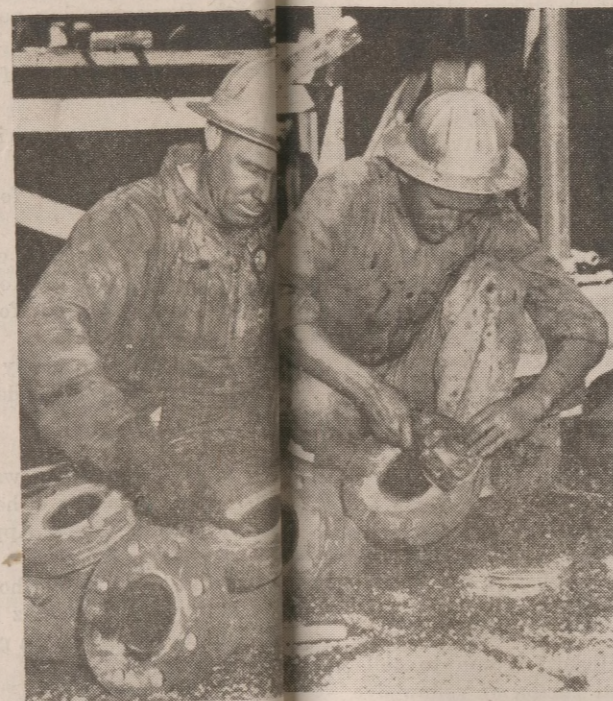
Innings pitched by Shell pitchers: Smith 2, with 0 runs and 2 hits; Kopp 2, with 5 hits and 5 runs; Loughridge 5, with 1 run, 3 hits.

There are more pyramids in Mexico than in Egypt.

"Want a thing long enough and you don't."



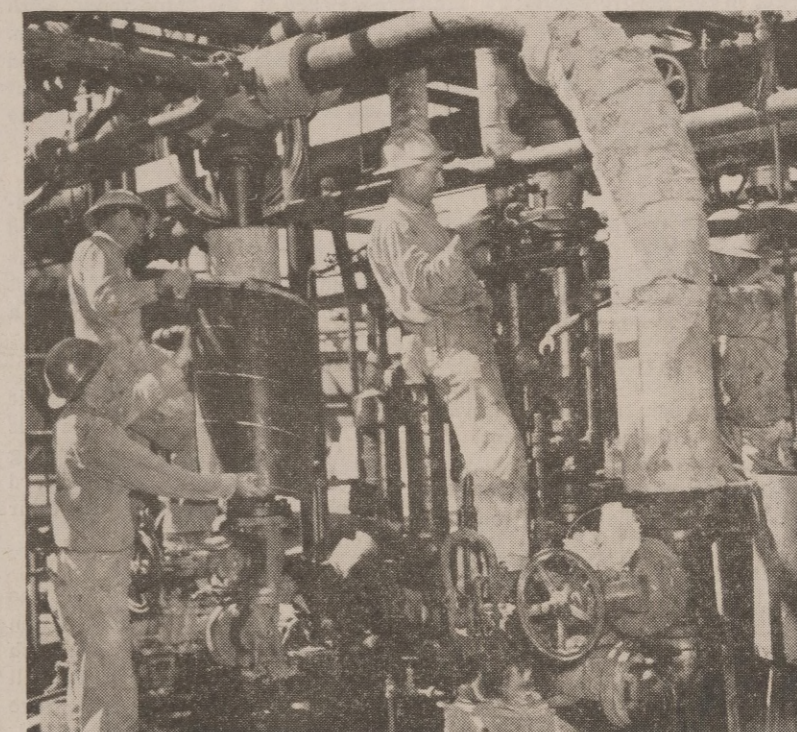
Large reaction chamber on left and on scaffold are assisted by employees dismantling in lowering an 8-inch transfer on top is H. G. Winchester, employee. Unidentified emp



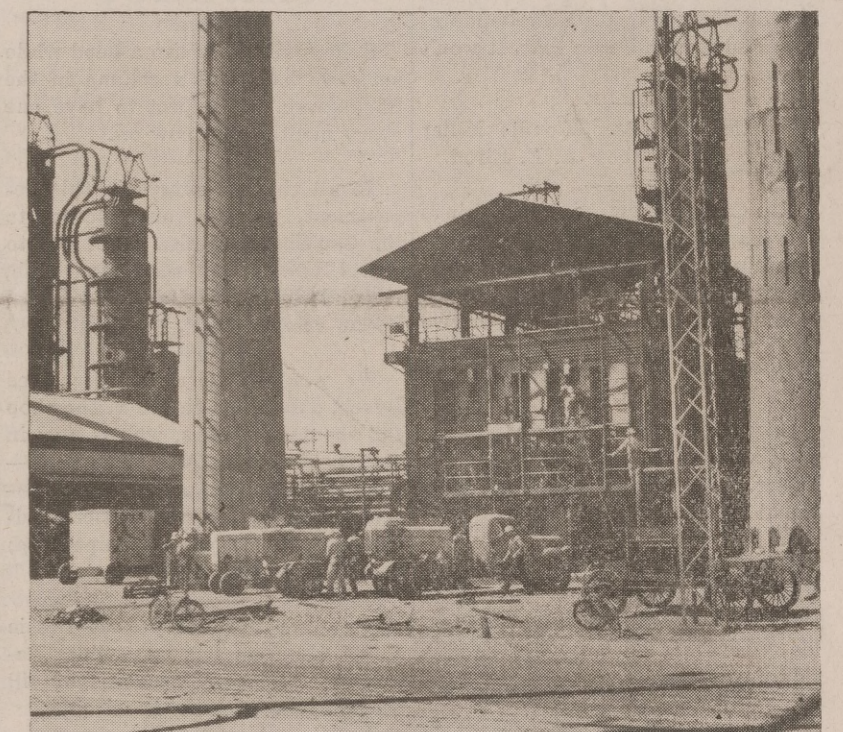
Pipefitter W. L. and helper E. C. Smith carefully clean return be



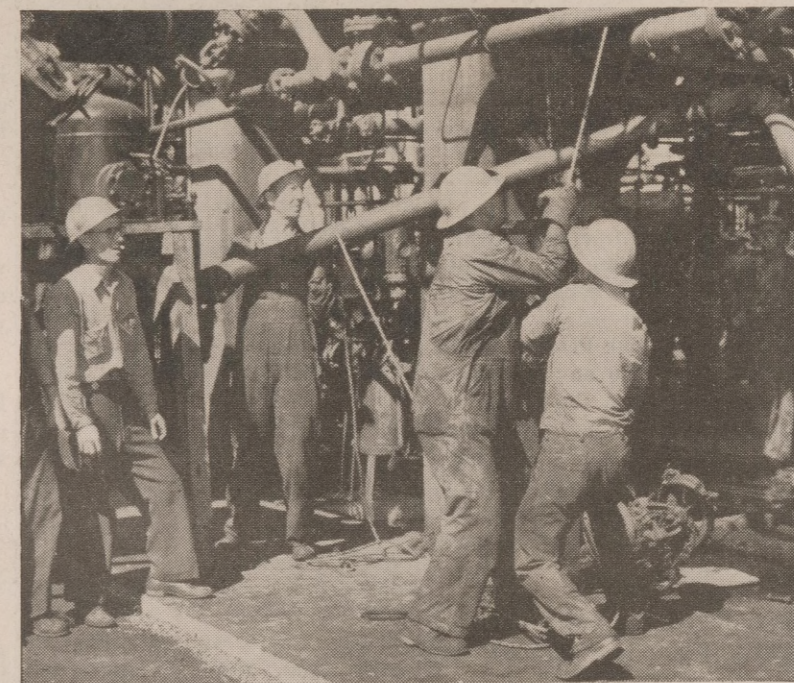
The Pipefitting craft is the largest in the refinery and to it falls the job of removing and installing all pipe which, even the layman can see, is a tremendous job. Assembled here following a day's work are a few members of the craft. Faces discernible are, left to right; B. M. Gillum, G. E. Butler, J. M. Willard, W. C. Richardson, O. J. Clements, C. A. Russell, L. G. Utecht, W. E. Stagner, L. C. Presswood, H. F. Ireton, R. E. Cunningham, J. E. Martin, B. N. Stubbs, M. C. Roberts, J. K. Bryant, J. S. Morris, N. G. Parten J. T. Kennedy, E. Duke, and W. M. Bostic.



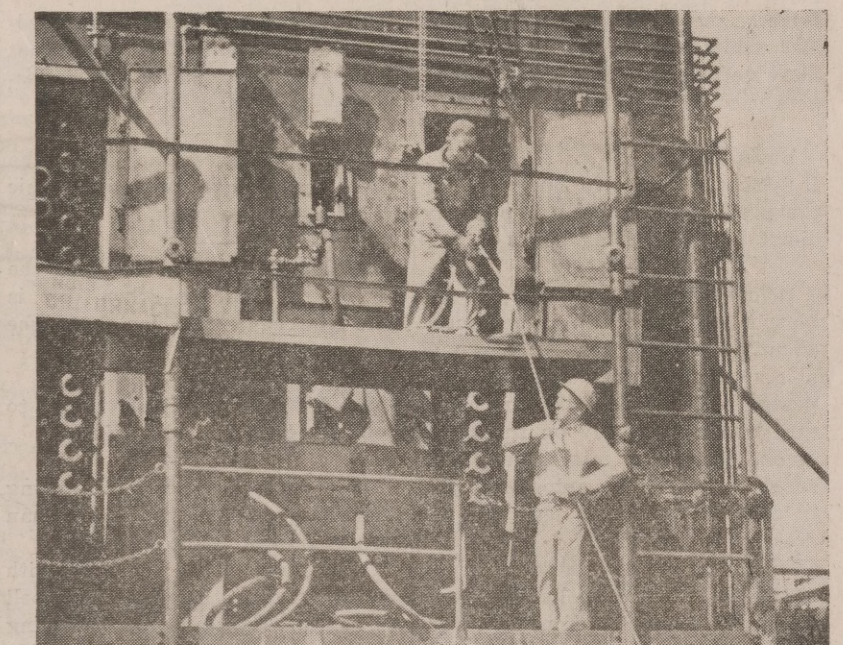
Insulation comes off and pipes are removed for inspection. J. J. Templett and A. W. Fields remove insulation at left. At their right, J. K. Bryant, ex-service man, and unidentified helper disconnects flange.



Scene of lots of action is Dubbs 9 Heavy Oil Furnace which seems to be central point of unit as portable toolroom and welding machines are parked in its front yard.



A section of pipe is being put back. Assistant Pipe Foreman Al Porrier, left, looks on as Pipefitter. A. H. Loughridge and R. E. Cunningham, (backs to camera) work the pipe up through the maze of other pipe. Man guiding the pipe is L. E. Morgan, helper first class.



M. Y. Rucker (goggled) draws welding lead assisted by Brickmason foreman R. L. O'Brien. In a few minutes these men entered furnace to work with boilermakers renewing defective tube hangers and other repair jobs.

Research Lab News

(Continued from page 3)

mann Park, with phonograph records, food, and a darned good bottle-opener. There was so much food, though, the bunch planned a picnic down on the channel, for the next day.

It rained.

Heard somebody telling Distillation's new Connie Stiles that she had to know Spanish, French, and German in order to pass the time of day with Pete, the janitor. Anybody (bi-linguist or not) knows what to holler to clear the decks for action with the double-decker cart.

That fella you miss huntin' for all day long is Doug Wilson, who's been having both of his eyes "operated." He shows up now and then to see if the jernt's still here.

Wait till he hears about the morning Nadine Hill and Alice Walker played tennis before catching the 7 a. m. Broadmoor Flash. They had to wait for daylight, so they could see the lines on the court.

Ask Kelley. She lost a buck on the deal. That was the day after everybody came back to work sunburned.

Note to Sam Davis, who said sumpin' about riding a jeep from one end of his warehouse to the other: there ain't a way in the world you can do it in our utilities building. We tried it with Pete's cart. It won't work.

By the way, Sam, Connie Miller sez she doesn't know A. E. Elrod.

Jay Cunningham is keeping things shipshape in the "infra red" room these days, and Edna Crutcher lends moral support, I'm sure. Rumor hath it that there will be one or two more of the so-called weaker sex in there, pretty soon.

Saw a familiar name in the 10-year section of Shell News—M. O. Baker. No pitcher. Can't be sure. Could be. . .

Things started popping one dreary Thursday. Aileen Tabb announced that she was quitting to go to Florida, where her husband will be stationed for awhile.

Then Maxwell came by to say he's quitting. Plans to grow vegetables. That's what he said. He said that. I heard him say it.

And while we were still hunting paper to scribble down those two flashes, somebody said Ann Bondy had something to tell me. Sure! She's getting married as soon as he gets back to the States.

But that's not all. . . Bob (R. W. E.) Johnston, too. No statement for the press, however. He apparently didn't know anything about it.

It looks like we'll hafta try to get Mary Emily Miller to tell some more about her trip to Los Angeles and points thereabouts, especially the perzen ivy. We like the part about the good-looking guy on the train. Mebbe he was a movie star. You should've gotten his autograph, just in case, M. E. Or at least his address. Eh, wot, girls?

Speaking of fun, those Wensday (All right! It was spelled that way on the Absentee Board one day, wasn't it?) night tennis deals are off. That white flash down on the last court was Charley Sutton. It wasn't Kincannon. Charley can "garcon," too, and capably. At one of the downtown eateries, after the tennis session, she managed five brews, a hamburger, and a cheeseburger for Doris Garner, Theda Kelley, Peg Munger, and others. Asked for a statement for the press, she said simply, "Pay the cashier."

And Doris knew the visiting Irishman named o'Malley. He was quite proud of the basketball game he'd played that night, until we told him Peg did thirty push-ups before winning two sets of tennis. He was impressed, to say the least. So was Peg.

Becuz, you see, it's Harold Ammonds, Distillation's A. & M. man, who just got his ring back last week, who does all those push-ups every day. That's what he said.

Note to Joe Murphy—most of the fellows are still around. We haven't had Carlos Ellis' Russian dictionary around for quite a while. And Gus Friedel isn't hereabouts to beat out some mean boogie woogie, having deserted us for Bureau of Mines. Otherwise, you name 'em; they're prob'ly still here.

All of the spectators liked the time Babe Lockridge was warming up on the tennis courts with Kappy, when Jack Morrison's little tyke went toddling out onto Kappy's court with a racquet. Babe demanded, at once, to know which one was his opponent for the match.

No doubt, there's a moral there, but it won't bear close inspection. So there!

CAR SHOP

By Sudsy

Hello, gang, it's been a good while since we have had a column in the Shellegram, but expect to have one every month from now on.

To all the newcomers in this department, we bid you welcome to the Car Shop and also invite you to join SRERA, our recreation club, which holds lots of enjoyment for us in the future.

We were all sorry to lose Fred Lynch, a familiar figure in the shop for about two years, who is now in the machine shop. Also G. D. Nash—loading rack; H. A. J. Conklin—Chemical Plant; Arnie Little—loading rack; H. J. Fontenot—pipe shop; P. C. Edwards—pipe shop.

Everyone was sorry that Bessie Mae Ellison, on sick leave since December, resigned because of ill health. Best of luck, Bessie Mae.

Say, Felix, you don't know how near you came to cause Johnny McNeill to lose that crop of peach fuzz on his upper lip he has been guarding so faithfully for a year.

Porter in the tool room busy collecting buttons and other things that he hangs in the window. Oh! if Bessie Mae could walk in.

The fight between Montz and the Flusie Jerm is now over with Flusie the winner for a week.

Joe Janak, who has acquired the job of car painter—when day is done you can't tell Joe from the painted car.

Oh! McGinty, how does it feel to be on the good side with a judge?

Wolf Rodgers is really slipping with the girls since the ladies' man Knight arrived at the car shop.

Collins visited the car shop with his camera the other day. Campbell showed him the technique of driving bolster, center plate and top side bearing rivets with Scott as his helper. You would have thought they were contortionists.

"Whitie" Womble was also caught short on top of a tank car.

We received a letter from one of our old car shop boys who is now known as Pvt. Erby Whitt. He is anxious to hear from the gang and about the bowling team. Come on, fellows, let's drop him a line.

Refinery's 'Hello' Girls



This winsome trio greets visitors to the Main Office from their new telephone and reception quarters recently remodeled. Left to right are Doris Mennike, Judy Gigstad, and Dorothy Miller.

Laboratory News

By Mary King

Glad to have Louise Cox back at work after an appendectomy. Naturally, after recuperating in Arkansas, she is ready, willing and able to get in the groove again.

Congratulations to R. L. Czichos who is the papa of a baby girl. And for goodness sakes, English, the next time someone passes out cigars and candy, don't ask so many questions.

Quite a number have taken their vacations lately. It was Adelle Thompson who got her vacation at the same time Byron Allen got his. Thompson says she had a wonderful time in Mexico. Boykin stayed in Texas and Eleanor Florence made such a hurried trip to California, and had so much excitement, she forgot in two weeks' time what shift she was due back at work. She found out after having ridden two or three blocks that early Monday morning that she was due out on the 4 to 12 shift.

Marie Rucker is away on a furlough with her husband who finally got to come home. Malcolm Rucker worked here in the refinery prior to entering the Service. Marie is doing her part as a secretary here in the lab.

The lab received an interesting letter from Lt. Price S. Graves who has been in service for five years. We wish you could be here for the dance, too, and sincerely hope you can get to come home soon.

A lot of hand shaking went on when "Can House" Henry and Johnnie Dahl received their 1-A classifications.

Freddie Spraggins is doing a lot of shift-forming these days, while the Foremen take time out for a little schooling in each department.

You wouldn't think Pearsey would take time out to do any agitating, but he agitates Mrs. Barrett, especially when they are working in the same corner together, and Mrs. Barrett is having trouble with the automatic and all of a sudden blares out with "How wonderful Heaven must be."

Hear "Slats" celebrated a birthday. Ice-cream, cake, and everything.

Can't understand why people are always agitating Joan Berwick, but she has been complaining. (116 lbs. of dynamite, so beware.)

Dot Denton is back from Missouri with a new outlook on life.

The last minute news flash! Donald O. Henry is to be inducted in the Army the last of this month.

Did you hear about the girls getting locked in the "blue room" with a mouse? They had lots of fun. Kathelene Mason just screamed and screamed for help. It was C. Stanberry who assured her there was no mouse around.

Speaking of the Foremen's schooling, after Chris Raguth had trained in the Pod lab for a week, he was sent out to the Motor lab. The first thing he tried to do was to fix a motor so it would reflux.

And there was the day Woodie sat on the trash can looking at his feet and missed giving a passing femme the drool-eye. We've heard of babies being engrossed with their toes, but Woodie!

When Tucker's better half was called away on duty, "Red" Olsen and Martha Ann went to live with her, but Tucker says she is still lonesome, which just goes to prove what the boys around here have always maintained—it takes more than two gals to replace a good man.

Must have been a jinx on Curlee's vacation. She was planning to go house hunting and first she sprained her ankle, then her "Admiral's" furlough was held up on account of high water, but they finally made it.

Out of This World: Petrosky trying to find the night hydrometer. Hallie Pyle trying to whistle. Ross riding the ice around on a bicycle. Seigle eating a carrot. Christianson laughing out loud. Bonin, English or Waddell telling the "time." Jensen in a hurry. Marcus giving the Navy that big smile. Terry so happy running samples for Marcus. Risinger on the end of a tennis racket. Baldwin didn't lose a thing. Pedigo out of black. Brown without those dimples. Patterson without a "dip." Cassidy looking for a chemist that knows the answer. Freddie Simms saying: "Get back there." Stanberry finally admitting Jonnie Dahl is a better bowler than he is. Freddie Spraggins in a stew trying to get Bob Whitmore to work his overtime. Hester waiting at the cafe for his riders. Hugo not setting out any test samples.

Hopper's latest news flash: "Galveston has been completely surrounded—by water."

Leon is expecting the M. P.'s any time.

Shipping News

By A. W. Calhoun

Someone gave us a flash that Rollie Bishop had cabled that he was on his way home. . . . Hope so.

No late news from Phil Hager. The last report had him "investigating" the "Super Race." On a sort of shuttle detail assignment with three of our fastest advancing armies across Germany.

Now I ask you, did Jack (W. H.) Jackson look all scrumptious and everything in his brand new Ensign's uniform while visiting the refinery recently on his two weeks' furlough. Congratulations, etc., Jack, and keep us posted on your travels in the Maritime Service.

We advise Freddie Wilks to duck sooner to save repairs on his glasses.

Ed Overhultz and "Mitch" Babin proudly displaying their "curls"—watch out for a sunstroke, fellows.

Ray "Muscle Bound" Daniels is now minus a set of as good tonsils as ever became infected and imbedded and all that sort of stuff and is now able to take solid diet again.

Get Johnnie Jones to show you the technique he used in killing the rattler on his recent hunting trip into the country.

Roy Shipp and Mike Gilliam going over a little "off the job" detail work between sips of coffee in the cafeteria.

"Rig" McGuire getting a call from his dentist to come by and pick up his "store bought" teeth. Says Mc, "Boy, how glad I'll be when I can get back on steak sandwiches and raw onions."

We were about to give up hope looking for Kay Barton out on Sundays. That new schedule brought much relief.

Here's hoping for a full and speedy recovery for F. C. (Arky) Cornell. Let us hear how you're doing, my good man.

One of the samplers commenting about the good luck she had when she used "Beau Catcher" cologne. "Bird Dog" Bartley says "Foo-Foo" will do the same trick, and Bailey caught him buying a supply.

"Shorty" Phillips coming off of graveyard shift feeling all "hepped up" over some late war flashes.

Welcome home, T. J. Gilliam, but take it easy, Tommy, cause lots of changes have taken place in your two months' absence.

"Sheriff" Chessher giving us the info that he was paid a visit recently by former shift foreman of the docks, T. Dowdy.

No, Merritt, rabbits do not come under income tax exemption.

Burt Redburn trying to determine which of his two shirts to wear—the one with the good back or the one without any back.

Our former school teacher, Bob Parker, drawing a change of schedule and going over on to No. 1 shift.

W. O. Miller's recent visit into the refinery was just to check on some stationery supplies.

Get "Hickey" Napp to tell you about that carton of yellow dye we had to borrow recently.

Why doesn't Shellegram Editor get Bob Hamlin to come in with a few notes on his "boys"?

Has anyone seen Connett? Absit Omen.

Golf Tournament Planned in June

Plans for a "Blind Bogie" or handicap golf tournament for the last part of June are being made by Charley Brockmeyer, with the date to be announced as soon as the course is obtained.

Camp Beatty, familiar course to most Shell golfers, is the site preferred and permission is being sought to get early starting time some Sunday morning. According to Brockmeyer, about 40 golfers have indicated great interest and are expected to participate. The tourney will be open only to members of the S.R.E.R.A. except for guest players. Cost to each player participating will be green fees. Various prizes will be awarded.

GAS DEPT NEWS

By N. E. Watson

E 2/c Mike Woody, veteran of 26 months overseas duty in the Pacific theatre aboard the U.S.S. Pennsylvania, visited his Shell buddies in the refinery recently. He had many harrowing tales to relate. For more details of his experiences, this writer refers you to the Chronicle sport page, dated April 26. The article also carried Mike's picture. Some of the men to greet him were W. W. Donehoo, J. H. Wheat, E. L. Thomas and J. A. Carmena.

T. H. Bosse, U. S. Marines, also was a refinery visitor. Naturally, the first stop was his old stomping grounds at the Poly plant, where C. A. Wolfe, I. C. White, R. B. Morelan, and others were on hand to give him the latest dope.

When W. M. Frech, assistant department head, posted his 168 score in a league bowling game, it was cause for celebration. Make mine "Bud," please.

Jimmy Gates is now on sick leave. It will be a long awaited operation. Here's to a speedy recovery, "Perly."

Men in the department certainly enjoyed the letter from S 2/c J. V. Rank. What we want to know, "Pudgy," is when will the "Battle of San Diego" be over?

Some familiar Gas Dept. faces seen in Kelley's comparing bowling scores were Norman Thew, W. M. Frech, R. B. Morelan, S. F. Ford and J. H. Griffey. Raw Oysters, shrimp and beer were on the program, too.

It looks like J. E. Watts will be \$5.00 richer if his 568 series remains high for one more week in the Wednesday night bowling league at the Main Alleys.

"Water-white" Stewart is now on his vacation. Other men who have enjoyed their two weeks of freedom and are now back in the groove are H. G. Giebelstein, J. M. Alden, V. B. Thomas, and J. L. Thomason.

What happens when one gets one's fingers caught between two catalyst drums? J. B. Worthen could possibly answer that.

If one wants to know what our post-war World should be like, see O. L. Brown, the sage of La Porte. Texas University training in world economics makes him an authority on the subject.

Cecil Wolfe likes to work graveyards better than any other shift. But working two in a row without sleep makes them double tough, eh, "Humpty"?

Joe Wheat says: We should write more often to men in the service. We have all been guilty of negligence in this matter. That is good advice, Joe.

E. D. Rannels is another on sick leave. We hope to see you back with us soon, "Tiny."

I never did anything worth doing by accident, nor did any of my inventions come by accident; they came by plain work.—Thomas A. Edison.

Boilerhouse Steam

By F. A. Bly

Here it is again time to get out our Gazette and I have heard very little scandal.

What is the difference between "run over" timber and "cut over" timber? Some people in this department say that at times the difference is negligible.

J. P. Rinehart recently seen standing on Spencer Road with his pants rolled up to his knees and also bare-footed. Using a long stick as a pointer he was directing his family to the better dewberry patches.

Why is it that everytime something happens in this plant or a nice juicy piece of scandal pops up people start asking me what I know about or had to do with the instance?

Thanks to Mr. Hilliard for the nice paint job from top to bottom of the Boilerhouse. It's due to his initiative and consideration that now we don't have to be half ashamed of the looks of the equipment and place in general when plant personnel and outside visitors come through here.

I suppose everyone has heard the story about the fellow that was shot at and missed. Well, that is the way Grothe looks when he comes to work after having a day off. Then having the fireman come to work at thirteen minutes after eight o'clock doesn't help his condition one bit.

Landrum says that Daisy June, his new pet calf, has the prettiest eyes he has ever looked into.

Massey was telling us about how hard he worked on his day off—cutting grass, planting flowers, washing windows, etc., and there wasn't anyone standing over him with a club either—I bet.

Standing in a dark and lonely street corner waiting for your work bus can be very monotonous and tiresome. Take that extra ride that comes along. You aren't going to be criticized.

Oscar Derrington, our big butter and egg man, that financial wizard from Pasadena, here lately has been known to carry as much as ten cents just for pocket change, mind you. Be careful, Oscar, you are getting extravagant.

Taking the whole situation in general, Enis Bickley is very much worried. He just doesn't seem to be able to keep up with all the changes around the plant.

Not long ago, we lost the water in the heaters. That was when I found out Harry Kennedy could move faster than a slow walk.

Bishop still burning good rubber between South Houston and the plant with just slight pauses here and there.

Chemical Office News

(Continued from page 3)

favorites, Leo Laurent of Norco. Sorry you could not have tarried a while longer, Leo, to do a bit of reminiscing.

Hot off the press: Word has reached this department that Buzz Barton has completed the big cycle. Buzz has been transferred from Shell Point plant to the Exports Division of the Head Office in San Francisco. Congratulations from all the gang, Buzz! We're happy for you.

Another visitor was the scintillating Mrs. William Davies, the former Catherine Junker of our Yield Dept., who complimented us with a few hours chat en route to California where she will join her husband who has been transferred from Portland, Maine. Commenting on the recent office changes, said Katy—"Well, home never looked like this before—and what have you done with my pal, Morgan Williams?"

Classic Remarks Overheard:
Dolly Brennen to Tommy Thomas: "Oh, Tommy, have you seen my little girl's picture?"

Tommy: "No, I haven't—let me take a squint. Ah! (admirably) very cute—when was she born?"

Garage Notes

By H. J. McShane

J. K. Lane is back in harness. Says his arm is in good shape and will welcome any amount of heavy duty assignments.

"Lucky" Luckemeyer can be seen early each morning admiring the new time clocks—to say nothing of Floy and Barbara who happen to be toiling there at the same time.

Things are very quiet around the grease rack today. No whistling or singing. It is always that way when Leo Valenta is not called on to drive Aline Peacher to the Car Dept. these mornings.

Willie Parker was seen prowling around the various tool boxes looking for an implement suitable for perforating an ear drum.

Anybody desiring any information on West University Place will find it to their advantage to contact Cecil Love. It is his favorite stomping ground.

Has anyone doped out the mystery of the unused marriage license that Jack Junell has toted around for the past few months?

My personal nomination for the man of the month is "Cooney" McFarling. His sage advice and brilliant wit endeared him to all of the fellows in the garage.

Hey, gals, if you have the correct color of hair, George Ragan will repair the shock absorbers on your car, for free.

Tony Blanyer's recent illness prevented him from playing the part of the Easter rabbit for the staff members. Well, cheer up, pal, and we will try to work you off on them as a dehydrated Santa Claus next Christmas.

Construction News

This is the opening salvo from the rod and gun club in the little, humble, white cottage across the street from the cafeteria. Ground has finally been broken and it looks like we will be around for a while, so don't be surprised if you hear more from us from time to time.

We are pretty well settled by now. Things are running smoothly under the sterling supervision of our scrumptious secretaries, Betty Lee and Lisa Brandon. Our latest addition is the teletype machine which is jointly used by ourselves and the three contractors, C. F. Braun & Co., Fluor Corporation, and Foster Wheeler Corporation.

We are quite proud of the fact that thus far no absenteeism has occurred since we moved in our new quarters.

Our electrical engineer, "Suitcase Simpson" Horridge recently spent a week at Wood River checking up on what makes the 'Lectric Fluid run up hill.

"Barrister" Macy and "Watch Dog of the Treasure" Hander spent a few weeks in the nation's capital on loan to PAW. Apparently they

Dolly: "January—I think."
Tommy: "You think? Well, weren't you there?"

Naomi Reed receives a call from an anonymous Express Agency, informing her they are holding a crate of eggs for her. Naomi, with pleasant anticipation, eagerly inquires: "Where are they from?" to which the voice at the other end of the line, very obligingly, replied: "From the hen, of course."

Store News

By Al Eaton

The Stores office lost its only blond member when Mozelle Nelson resigned to be with her husband who expects to leave this area in a short time.

Our receiving clerk, Roy Carter, has had to take time off to recover from a case of stomach trouble. From all reports, he is feeling better and will soon return to work.

If you are having trouble finding a place to get your hair cut, Edna Reynolds can give you first hand information on the subject. It seems that with barbers moving away or going into the Armed Services, Edna has been trying out the different shops; finally, after many tryouts she happened on to one of the up-town places. Besides getting practically scalped in the deal, she almost had to visit her bank for enough funds to get out of the place.

The new face you have been seeing about the Stores office is Robert Grant Wall, formerly of the St. Louis Purchasing Stores office, who is here to gain experience in handling stores work and also aid in the increased activities due to the expansion program.

Bob has had previous experience in procuring materials for the recent Wood River refinery expansion. However, this experience underwent considerable strain when he attempted to obtain living quarters in the Houston area. Having successfully overcome this first obstacle, we hope he will enjoy his new work. His pleasing personality is sure to make many new friends.

If you see a sad face about the issue counters in the Stores department, it will probably be Lera Perlee Allen. Her husband just joined the Merchant Marines.

Lib Edwards, janitor for the Stores Department, got crossed up on his vacation this year. He set his vacation so that it would coincide with the arrival of the ole stork, but the ole bird arrived about ten days ahead of schedule with a baby girl. According to Lib, it is the only youngster of his that couldn't get its days and nights figured out. The baby and mother are doing fine.

had plenty of TNT, but no tea with Eleanor.

Foster Wheeler has moved in and has started construction on the catalytic cracker.

You probably have heard about receiving first impressions on hearing or seeing something for the first time and you may recall experiencing some yourself. Well, when you visit the construction office and adjacent areas and see or hear certain things, you may receive comparable impressions as several people have:

- | | |
|--|-------------------|
| Subject | Impression |
| Construction office—Umpire's box. | |
| 60-inch sewer ditch—Shell's Grand Canyon. | |
| McCarty—Walking construction Britannica. | |
| Teletype machine—Mute woman. | |
| Road packer—Ground massager. | |
| Shannon—Base umpire | |
| Stenographers—Busy beavers. | |
| Dead-end county road—Newt's project. | |
| Hander & Horridge—North end look-outs and telephone answerers. | |
| Rain gauge—Bird or fowl comfort station. | |
| Ward—Camera-shy. | |
| Watchman's house—Look-out post No. 1. | |
| Underwood—Bus boy. | |
| Massey—Scout. | |

It is not who is right, but what is right that is the important thing in this life.

Engineering Office

By Doris Garner

Paul Harper is having digging pains these days from digging up his buried treasures. He found that Germany wasn't the only one that lost the war.

We hear that Bill Rochelle had a big time at Galveston last week-end. Are we right, Bill?

Charlie Brockmeyer is developing housemaid's knees from working in the cafeteria.

What is this we hear about Bob Walters wanting a frosted glass door?

Buck Love threatens to get married as soon as Marx Isaacs and Moss Armistead get married.

Roy D. Plaisance has recently hatched 100 baby chicks. Congratulations, Roy D.

Nell Tullos has been very radiant lately. Two dozen roses would make anyone happy, especially if they were from your husband.

Who is the good-looking blond Les Myers has been taking to coffee lately? Watch yourself, Les, some people are very clairvoyant.

Wonder what has happened to Mr. Robb's bowling average? Could it have been the strain due from picking dew berries?

We see that Ralph Stillinger is still buying Bateman and Brockmeyer coffee and malted milks by the "Queen Bee System."

Dubbs 9

Mrs. Catherine Slay is on vacation and promises to catch her share of the fish.

Rodney Wiest says it takes a letter a day to hold his bridehead with a certain little girl in Oklahoma.

"Connie Mack" Matthews is a very busy man these days with a first division ball club.

Charlie Williams is on vacation, spending it at home. Breaking in another pair of shoes.

B. W. Todd is still on sick leave and improving.

"Woo Woo" Carlisle feels much better since he tripled with the tying and winning run on base.

Homer Warren did right well, too, after working a 12-8 and 8-4 double. He got a double and did right well around the initial sack.

Weldon Morris fairly laid the wood to that apple with a triple, two-bagger, and a single in four times up.

What's happened to our boy about town, "Curley" Clinton?

A. S. Edwards back on the job after a few days' sick leave.

George Bramlett is on a thirty-day sick leave. Hurry back, George. Joe Crews complaining about the shift changes conflicting with his dance dates.

There is a ten-dollar reward to the person that can remove Harold Mackey's hat.

"Alan Ladd" McLen has all the 12-8 and 8-4 Dubbs he wants, especially in bad weather.

Jack Goodnight, our representative among the younger sex, appears to be doing right well.

P. P. Phillips made the dance the hard way, having a blow-out on the way with no spare tire.

To hit the bull's eye, you just have to miss everything else.

Steel that loses its temper is worthless—so is man.

To find the size of a big man, test him out in some small transaction.

Scenes At Recreation Association Dance May 5



512 Attend Gala Recreation Dance

A loss of \$39.00 was marked up by the Refinery Recreation Association for the dance sponsored at the Rice Hotel Crystal Ballroom Saturday, May 5. The highly successful social event was attended by 512 people.

Fay Hilliard, entertainment co-chairman, with Woody Myers, stated, however, that the loss was expected as the affair was put on on a non-profit basis. Members were admitted at sixty cents per person, while non-members and friends were charged \$1.80 per person.

Of the 512 in attendance, 307 were Association members, 135 were non-members and 70 were guests, members of the armed services.

Singin' Sam



Sam Gennussa, Dispatching Department, took over the microphone at the dance to thrill the fair sex with a couple of numbers. From the big ovation Sam got, the men evidently also succumbed to his crooning.

Disabling Injuries Total 13 This Year

The Houston Refinery safety record for 1945 was brought to the attention of all employees in a bulletin by Manager P. E. Foster on May 7.

Citing 13 disabling injuries by departments and by months, the notice called for greater vigilance on the part of all employees in adhering to safety rules on the job.

January and April led with five injuries each with none in February and three in March.

They were listed by departments as: Automotive, 2; Chemical Division Operation, 2; Chemical Division Engineering, 1; Control Laboratory, 1; Docks, 1; Gas, 2; Labor, 2; Loading Racks, 1; and Research Laboratory, 1.

About one-third of the fires put out by municipal fire departments in the U. S. are put out with hand extinguishers.

Volleyball Team Not To Play This Season

The girls' volleyball team, which was reported in April 17 Shellegram to have entered the Ripley House League, was unable to secure a place among the competing teams because the schedule was filled for this season. Tentative approval had been given the girls to enter a team, but the roster was completed by a team which had entered its bid first.

The diamond has the simplest chemical structure of all gems, being merely crystallized carbon.

"The fellow who brags of his open mind may only have it vacant."



THE SHELLEGRAM

MILITARY NEWS SECTION

HOUSTON, TEXAS, TUESDAY, MAY 15



Left to right, 2nd Lt. H. M. Miller, former Control Lab employee, who received his wings at Foster Field, was home on leave recently. Miller reported to Randolph Field for his new assignment.

2nd Lt. D. D. Lewis, a recent visitor at the refinery, trained at Foster Field and received his commission there. Employed in the Control Lab, Lewis entered the Air Force in May, 1943.

Lt. W. T. McBride, also a recent visitor, reports that he is now a pilot instructor at

Blytheville, Arkansas. McBride left the Control Lab, where he had been employed since January 6, 1938, to become an Army aviator in October, 1942.

Captain A. Y. Mitchell, back from the South Pacific where he piloted Flying Fortresses and Liberators, is awaiting further assignment at the Redistribution Station at Miami Beach, Fla. Mitchell was employed at the Loading Racks prior to entering the Service in August, 1942.



Top row, left, Pvt. H. M. Mitchell, home on furlough before "shipping out" to the Pacific area. He was employed in the Cracking Dept. and entered the service in July, 1944.

Center, Sgt. D. W. Goldsmith, former Toluene operator, has been transferred to Turner Field, Albany Ga., Employed in September, 1928, Goldsmith enlisted in the Army on October 5, 1942.

Right, Cpl. D. A. Lucas, returned from 19 months foreign service, is now stationed at Cherry Point, N. Carolina. Before joining the Marines in November, 1942, Lucas was employed in the Gas Dept.

Bottom row, left, S-Sgt. Ralph J. Young, special tester in the Control Lab before leaving for military service in September, 1943, is with an engineering construction battalion at North Ft. Lewis, Washington.

Center, R. H. Schultz, S 2-c, completed boot training at San Diego and has been assigned to the naval training station at Gulfport, Mississippi. Schultz was a Cracking Dept. employee from February, 1942 to October, 1944 at which time he signed up with the Navy.

Left, Ensign J. D. Florrow, receiving his coveted Navy wings at Norman, Oklahoma is presently stationed at Corpus Christi, Texas. A tester in the Control Lab, Florrow went on military leave in December, 1942.

Military Letters

Calcutta, India
March 14, 1945

Regret not going out and visiting the refinery last July, but my time was limited. Believe for the first time in the past year I can now consider myself settled to some degree of permanency. The Shell periodicals catch up with me from time to time and also the Readers Digest. Joy and appreciate them immensely.

In the years past have recalled reading about India as the land of romance and enchantment. Apparently, one of California's Chamber of Commerce press agents so titled it. I find neither California or India to be as advertised, particularly after burning up in the daytime and freezing at night in both places.

India is different! Odd, filthy, and yet interesting. Most noticeable is the filth and stench. Human excrement is used for fertilizer, cow manure for fuel. The latter is made into patties, stuck on fences, side of houses, etc., to dry, then serves the purpose of our cord wood. You can gather the odor that prevails; however, one becomes more or less accustomed to it after awhile. People, cows, buzzards and various carnivorous birds, all of which there are millions, cover the ground and fill the air.

The majority of the peoples of India do not believe in killing anything. Some go so far as to carry a broom to sweep the path ahead of them to keep from killing an insect, and when infested with body lice will hire someone who doesn't mind the killing to delouse them. The cow is deemed "sacred" and is held in the same esteem as one's mother. This based upon the fact one goes from the milk of its mother to the milk of the cow. Therefore, they never kill or molest one. Consequently, the cow has the privilege to roam wherever she pleases, including the downtown streets, and it is a common sight to see them resting on the sidewalk in the shade of fairly modernistic buildings. I might add the bull doesn't get the same

consideration, being the chief beast of burden in this particular part of India.

To walk the streets of Calcutta is comparative to a carnival. One never knows what sight he will behold next. The merchants display their wares on the sidewalks. Merchandise is not priced and one has to haggle. Incidentally, the price is much higher for an American. Most of the streets are narrow and crowded. Ox-carts, horse-drawn gharries and all sorts of vehicles from the ancient to the modern intermingle like ants, each sounding a bell or an antiquated bellows type horn.

The many beggars, some quite pitiful and grotesque (particularly those afflicted with elephantiasis) are encountered everywhere. One can visit the burning ghats and watch them burn the dead. The body is placed on a pyre of logs and the next of kin keeps the fire going until the body is consumed. Usually one visit satisfies the curiosity—the odor lingers on for days. On every street corner the "fakirs," the snake-charmers and the "holy men" present their act. The oddness of dress, the lack of dress and the over-emphasis of dress all contribute to the difference of India.

During the winter months the days are warm and the nights are extremely cold. It is now the beginning of spring and the trees are budding. We will have several months of hot weather followed by the monsoon season during which it rains incessantly. Our food and living conditions aren't bad in the present location. The city has its advantages. We were able to attend a mission in an old cathedral here conducted by the Catholic Chaplains. They were assisted by local dignitaries, including two Archbishops and several Bishops.

People don't realize what a wonderful country the U. S. A. is until seeing how other peoples of the world live. Never again will I take the many privileges for granted. Naturally, the foremost desire is to see the end of this war and to return

home to a normal way of living. Hope before long the day will come and I will be able to return to work for you. See a Shell installation (Burmah-Shell) every now and then, and it looks mighty goody.

Tell the fellows hello for me, and if you find the time would appreciate a note with news of the Car Shop and Houston.

T/Sgt. George T. Herren.

April 29, 1945

Camp Gruber, Oklahoma

This is to inform you that a daughter, Judith Ann, was born on April 9.

I wish to thank you very much for everything you have done for me since I entered the service. The family allowance checks have been coming in just fine and my appreciation of them cannot be expressed in a few words. I've also been getting my copy of the Readers Digest and the Shell News.

Pfc. D. A. Wagner.

Hawaii

April 12, 1945

It really seems a long time since Shell was my employer and not the Government, but my thoughts and sentiments have continually been with the boys who are fighting the war in your company. I have spent quite a few months "down under" and it is with pride that I have seen and pointed out to my buddies the Shell concerns and interests that seem to dot every island in the Pacific. It is with longing expectations that I look forward to the day when this is all over and we can resume our work as civilians.

A short time ago I was transferred from "below" to my new assignment in Oahu, Hawaii, which is quite a change in scenery and environment. After seeing not much more than mud and dark skinned natives, it is refreshing to walk on pavements and see white people for a change, not to mention living conditions.

Lt. Oscar Breeding.

Southwest Pacific
March 17, 1945

It has been a long time since I have heard from any one from the refinery. In fact, I have not received a Shellegram in months; however, I do get the Shell News but it doesn't seem to have too much Houston news in it. Jack Reynolds at the Salvage Dept. did write me the "scuttlebutt," but I have not heard from him for several months. If possible, please remind him that I would appreciate a letter some time.

I am o. k. and looking forward to the day that I may come home. Eighteen months is a long time to live away from everything.

Again, I want to thank you and the Shell Oil Co. for the past favors. All of us in the Service are grateful to the company for the consideration shown to us and our families.

H. G. Creed, MM 2/c.

Philippines

April 20, 1945

Please excuse the delay in writing. I'm sure you understand how busy we really are, and our personal problems are frequently forgotten.

My wife and baby informs me they are receiving their checks for family allowance regularly. I wish to express my thanks and appreciation to all concerned in making it possible.

Please send me the Shellegram each month.

Pfc. E. R. Elliott.

Muroc Field, California
April 27, 1945

I have been transferred to Muroc Field, California. At the moment, I am on furlough. The army keeps me jumping around so much that it is hard to remember the right things at the right time.

I may come to Houston for part of my furlough. If I do, I will be out to see the boys at the plant.

Pfc. James R. Dudley, Jr.

Camp Hood, Texas
March 20, 1945

I am in the hospital at present, getting over a case of the mumps. I was in here when I received the Shell check for two months' pay and insurance and it caused some comment. All were surprised that a large company like Shell took such interest in the individual employees. It sure is appreciated and words cannot express my thanks.

I also received the Shellegram that day and it was almost like a visit back to the plant. Please keep it coming.

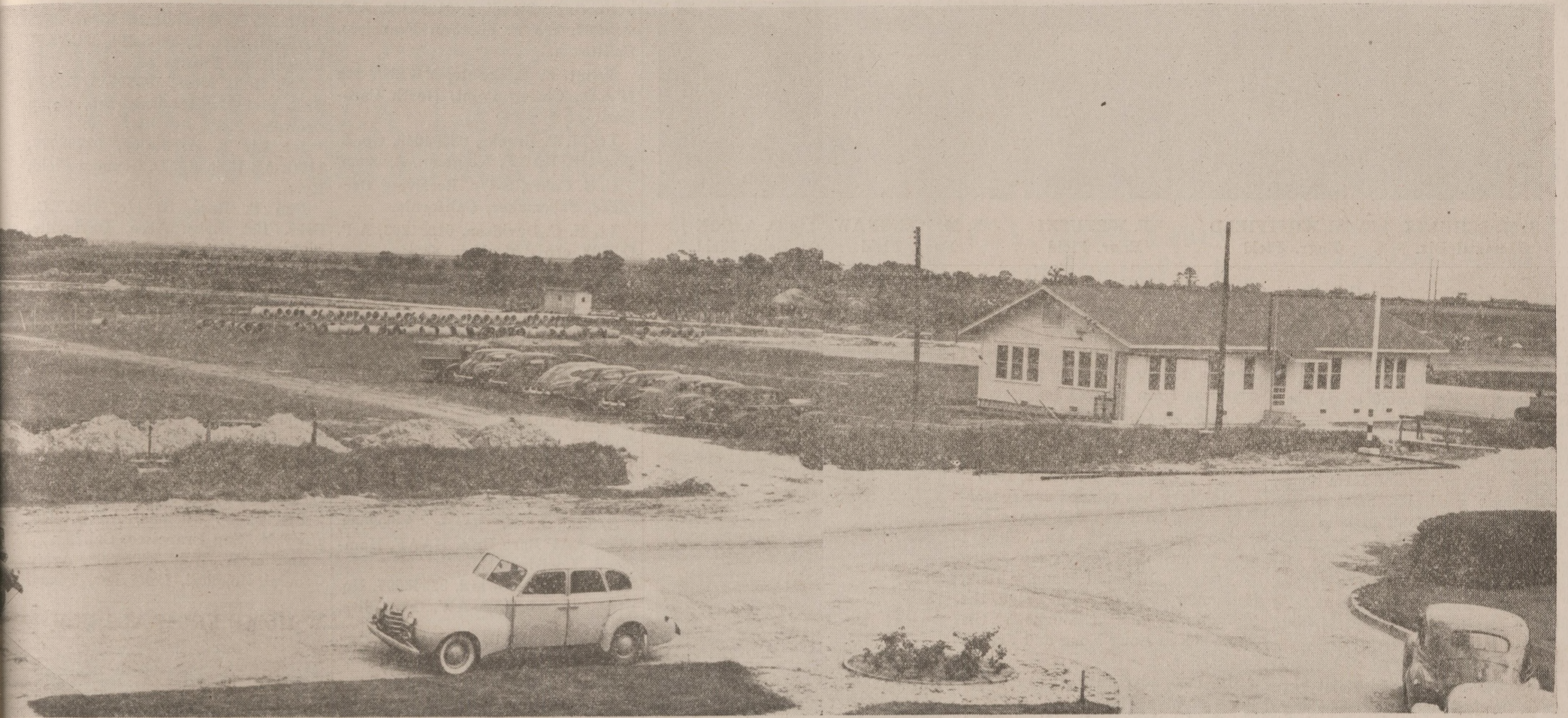
Pvt. Robert T. Garbs.

Cherry Point, North Carolina
26 April, 1945

Wish to state that I have been transferred and have a new address. I have been receiving the Shellegram and find much news concerning the company's work and also news of friends who are in the service.

T/Sgt. R. F. Bronte.

Groundwork Laid on New Catalytracking Unit Across From Refinery



Discharged CBs Back on Job



Pictured above are five CB's who returned to the Refinery after overseas service in the Asiatic and Pacific theatres.

Left to right, G. L. Matson, Pipefitter No. 1, whose battalion carried supplies and helped to rebuild Pearl Harbor and Midway Island. W. J. Snow, General Machinist Foreman, who spent 15 months in the Aleutians at a secret base. R. L. Thornton, Pipefitter No. 1, who served 25 months in Alaska and the Aleutian Islands where his battalion built fortifications against invasion. O. H. Abbott, Pipefitter No. 2, whose 22 months as a Shipfitter 2-c were spent in the Solomons. L. Richard, Pipefitter No. 1, who served 13 months in the South Pacific and was in three major battles. His battalion received the Presidential Citation for action on Guadalcanal.

Hawaii
March 23, 1945
I have been intending to write for sometime, but I've been pretty well on the move since the first of the year. I have had this address for three weeks now, and that's the longest I've kept one address in quite some time.
Thanking you again for the family allowance check each month. I

don't think any of us boys could tell you how much it is appreciated.
Forest L. Armstrong, SoMH 3/c
—
Peace cannot be kept by force. It can be achieved only by understanding.
—
Anyone who stops learning is old, whether this happens at twenty or at eighty.



Sgt. J. W. Allen, who visited the Refinery on his return from foreign service, is now at Great Falls, Montana. Joe was employed in the Gas Dept. in April, 1941 and entered the Air Force one year later.

New Guinea
April 24, 1945
I've been pretty busy training to fly a B-24. The place where I took my overseas training — Tonopah, Nev.—is far too lonely a place for a hermit and for hibernating. It is, I believe, the worse place I have ever been in, and I've seen some pretty bad places in the short time since I left the States. We flew our own plane over and had a very uneventful trip.

You know, on a flight like that where some of the hops are as much as 2,000 miles, you learn to respect your ship and crew, especially the navigator. When he hits a little island about 6 miles long and just wide enough for an airstrip and a few shacks right on the nose after several hours of flying with nothing below you but water and clouds, you really appreciate the guy. I think we have one of the sharpest navigators in the business. In fact, I think we have one of the sharpest crews in the business. I'm not a bit prejudiced, of course.

At the present time, we're here in New Guinea for further training before being assigned to our squadron. We have several ground school classes and will fly a few missions here. We're just a few degrees below the equator, but it isn't nearly as hot as I expected, although it's hot enough.

Writing paper is one of the scarce items out here. Beer and cigarettes are two other scarce items, however, we do get enough of them—well, cigarettes, anyway. We get one carton of cigarettes and six bottles of warm beer per week. So far, I haven't been able to get anything but Camel cigarettes. I know, I can just hear you saying, "What does he mean—nothing but Camels?" as you roll your "bull."
I'd sure like to hear from some of you, and if it's at all possible, I'd like to get some back issues of the Shellegram. Tell the gang down at the Lab hello and to write me.
L. E. D. Janes.

Pearl Harbor
March 15, 1945
We have been so busy taking part in about every invasion you can think of. We are now back at our home base after being out for the

past six months and just back from Luzon Island.
I have not received a Shellegram for some time. I enjoy reading them so if by any chance I could get them they will really be welcomed.
How is everyone at the Refinery? I hope in the best of spirits, and from all the products that are sent this way, I know that they are doing their part.
Tell the boys in the Machine Shop hello for me.
Roy H. Zapp, MoMM 1/c

Marianna Islands
April 25, 1945
Would appreciate very much if you would forward the Shellegram and Shell News to me.
Thanking you again for all your kindness and consideration since before I entered the Service.
R. B. Mann, SF 1/c

Morro Bay, Calif.
April 17, 1945
Had a short visit out at Shell about a month ago, but didn't have a very little while, so I failed to see all of the boys.
I received the Shellegram for the first time in several months. I enjoyed it very much. Hope that I will continue to get it now.
I wish to take this opportunity to thank the company for all it is doing for men in the service. I hope they will appreciate it as much as I do.
Alfred Tarver, MoMM 2/c

South Pacific
March 26, 1945
Again I want to express my thanks and appreciation for the great work you are giving my wife by sending the allowance check.
I will sure be glad when I am working with Shell.
H. H. Townsend, S 1/c

England
March 29, 1945
Please accept my thanks for everything. I can hardly wait to see my tie pin denoting ten years of service with good "ole" Shell.
Best regards to all Shell employees. May the Company succeed for all future time.
L. A. Gruber, AOM

Letters From the Boys in Service



CPL. J. L. BEAUREGARD
Cpl. J. L. Beauregard, now with the 12th Army in Europe, was an engineering clerk in the Chemical Division prior to his enlistment in September, 1943. Employed in 1941, Beauregard served one term as recording secretary of the Refinery Employees Credit Union. His wife, Wilma Irene Beauregard, is employed in the Purchasing dept. downtown.

Writing from Camp Hood, Texas, Pvt. Robert T. Garbs, former Control Lab employee, acknowledges receipt of Shell periodicals. "I am getting the Shell News, Shellegram and Readers Digest regularly. Thank you very much."

Kearns, Utah
April 30, 1945
I have completed my training at Hamilton Field, California, and am now at Kearns, Utah, training for overseas duty.
I have been getting some rough training. Some nights the classes and instructions last until midnight.
Give my regards to everyone at the refinery.
Sgt. J. F. Bower.

Aboard the U.S.A.T. Sea Cat
April 14, 1945
How is everything back at the plant? It has been so long since I've received a Shellegram that I feel a bit behind on the news. That is one paper I always look forward to receiving. Reading it brings back many incidents that occurred while working at the refinery.
I have been receiving the "Shell News" very regularly, so that keeps

me part way up. I know everything is going full speed with you to help bring this war to an end as soon as possible. Every place we stop you can always see some product from Shell Oil Co.
It will soon be two years since I left. Still have hopes of getting a leave one of these times and coming out to see all of you. Give my regards to all, especially the boys in the Gas Dept.
Sgt. John E. Garrison.

Aboard U.S.S. Bollinger
April 9, 1945
Have just received your most welcomed Shellegram, so thought I would write thanking you for each and every copy. The Shellegram seems to bring me closer to home than all the mail I receive.
Just before leaving for overseas I happened across an old Shell buddy, J. F. Lee, S 1/c, USN. He had put six months duty in over there. We had quite a talk about good ole Shell.

Seeing as how everything in the way of news from over here adds up to military information, I can't say much, but business sure looks good!
Give my regards to all my good buddies.
Keep that Shell fuel flowing and we will all sail to glory.
Jack Granger, S 1/c

Belgium
March 22, 1945
I am now serving in Belgium and have a new APO address which I have sent to you.
Wish to express my thanks for the company's interest in me and hope that soon I shall be able to return again to my job at the Houston Refinery. Receive the Readers Digest and the Shell News regularly, but it has been some time since I have received a Shellegram. Would like very much to receive it again.
Pfc. Richard H. Grasse.

Germany
April 8, 1945
Since the last time I wrote you I have been moved to Germany. This country is very beautiful and very much different from France. How two countries can be so much different and be so close together beats me! But I guess after the German

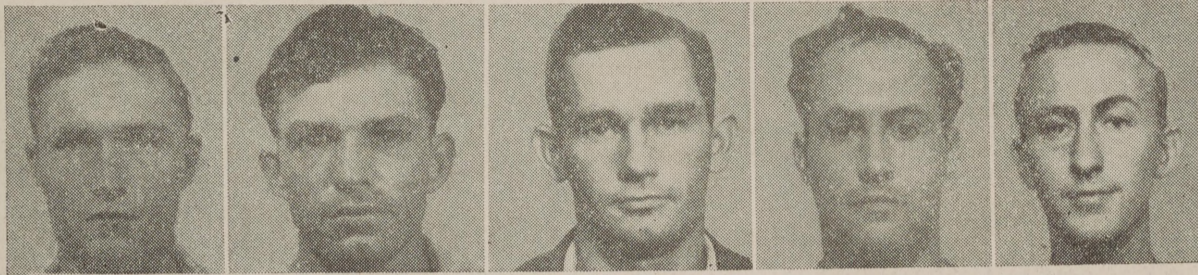
Returning C. B. Finds Home Occupied



J. E. Johnson, C.S.F., and Mrs. Johnson examine some evidence left behind by persons who broke into their home and used it for living quarters while they were in California.
Johnson, on military leave of absence from the Pipe shop, returned from two years service in the Pacific with the C.B.s and was hospitalized in California for several months. Mrs. Johnson was visiting him and when the couple returned to Houston they found that their home had been broken into and was used for living quarters.
Several ration books and a drivers license were left behind and these were turned over to police by Johnson. The couple's home had been poorly kept by the intruders and several household items and clothing were taken.

of my advancement in rate to ing Dept. hello and best wishes.
MoMM 2/c.
Pfc. L. D. Marsac.
—
Is the Shellegram still being printed? I hope so, but I haven't received one in several months. I did enjoy them, seems like one is still in contact with home folks and that is something the people around this bay area aren't—friendly!
I want to again thank you for myself and my wife for this wonderful help you are giving us.
Carl W. Lyons, MoMM 2/c.
—
Lawrenceville, Ill.
April 15, 1945
Well, I finally made the grade of Private First Class. At this rate no doubt I will be a five-star general by this time next week, eh???
Please tell the boys in the Treat-
—
Shoemaker, Calif.
April 19, 1945.
I am now a patient at the U. S. Naval Hospital, Shoemaker, California. My ailment is not considered serious; however, I will not be able to accept the promotion I'm now eligible for because of it.
It may be possible that I will be ready to "ship over" with Shell within the next few months. Here's hoping.
—
Samuel R. Martin,
Warrant Officer.

MILITARY LEAVES



S. M. SCHULTZ T. W. WHITFIELD F. WETUSKI F. M. HENSHAW O. A. COX
Chemical Div. Engr. Field Engr. Field Engr. Field Engr. Field

Germany
April 14, 1945

I see plenty of Shell signs in Germany and I saw a small refinery in Luxembourg. I showed it to Lt. L. S. Buenger. He wanted to go start it up. So did I, really.

I have been over most of occupied Germany. It's really a beautiful country. The farms and farm homes really look good, but most of the cities and towns don't look so good right now. I was in Gotha, but didn't go see the stack of bodies that you must have read about in the papers.

The Air Force came out with a plan to rotate us after we had three hundred operational flying hours in the European Theatre of Operations. I have over four hundred and have put in for furlough. Here's hoping.

I really miss the Shellegram. I haven't had one in a long time. Please send it to me as that seems to be the only way I can keep up with Shell. I wrote Kennedy and Grothe and the boilerhouse gang.

Five Nazi planes attacked one of the L-5 pilots the other day, but he got away from them all. Another L-5 pilot got over the enemy lines and they shot his plane full of holes. One bullet went between his legs. He landed the plane on our side and didn't get a scratch. One of our pilots got holes in his plane but managed to land it O. K. and didn't get hurt. They are plenty lucky.

I have a bunch of no good money, a sample of which I am enclosing in this letter.

Best of luck to everyone.
T/Sgt. A. L. Keeney.

South Pacific
April 11, 1945

Effective April 1st, I became seaman 1/c.

Up until now my ship (C.U.E. xx) has participated in the Leyete campaign, Luzon campaign and the battle at Iwo Jima. We have had quite a bit of traveling, having been to the Marshall Islands, Carolines, Palau, Admiralty Islands, New Guinea, Philippines, Iwo Jima, and the Marianas.

I wish to thank the company for their policy toward their employees. It is the best I have found yet. Also, my thanks for Reader's Digest, Shell News and the letters received. I cannot tell you how much I actually appreciate it.

I am looking forward to the day when this war is over and I can go back to work at the refinery again. I have missed the gang a lot and hope the time we meet again will not be too far in the future.

Oscar C. Nelson, S 1/c.

Philippines
March 28, -945

I am now on a small island in the Philippines. It is not so bad, of course, nothing like the god old USA, but it could be much worse. We were aboard ship 42 days and landed the 10th of March. It hasn't missed raining 24 hours since then. We have a very nice place for our camp in a coconut grove on the beach, but they won't let us go swimming. There are a few bananas and pineapples here, but they are not ripe yet.

I notice quite a few Shell oil drums around here. Makes me wish I was back there, but maybe it won't

be so much longer before we will all be home for good.

Tell all the Shell gang hello for me and I will answer any letters I receive, telling as much about this island as I am allowed to.

E. E. Oglethorpe, MM 2/c.

South Pacific
April 1, 1945

The Navy has relaxed our censorship some, so I can tell you a few of the places I have been. Since I have been in the Pacific I saw action at Tarawa, Marshall Islands, Truk, Hollandia, Saipan, Guam, Palau, the Philippines, and throughout the China sea to Hong Kong and French Indo China.

My last adventure I can write about now was two raids on Tokyo and the landings on Iwo Jima. That has been quite some trip and adventure for me, and now I hope to get home soon to visit my wife and friends.

Again, I wish to express my appreciation for the company allowance plan.

Malcolm D. Rucker, MM 2/c.

Philippines
March 30, 1945

I wish again in behalf of my wife and myself to thank you for the benefits received through your family allowance plan. I am looking forward to the day when I can again return to Shell's employ.

Pfc. Roy E. Schroeder.

Gulfport, Miss.
April 28, 1945

Thank you for the Shellegram, Shell News and Readers Digest. They are all enjoyed and appreciated very much.

I am now about half through school here in Gulfport and surely am enjoying my stay here. My wife and children are down here with me, and I guess I've got about the best deal a fellow could have and still be in the Navy.

The war news has surely sounded good lately, the boys out there are really doing a wonderful job. I hope and pray that the day will soon come that they might return to their homes and families.

Once again, thanks a lot for everything.

R. H. Schultz, S 2/c.

Southern Italy
April 4, 1945

Received the Shellegram today and it's really nice to hear from the old place. This is the first time I've heard from you since I came overseas. It looks as if this thing will be over pretty soon, and will I ever be glad to get back to dear ole Shell!

I've flown 20 combat missions since I got here on the 2nd of December. We left the States on the 13th of November, and I have been wanting to see those shores ever since. I hate this sunny Italy and, believe me, this "sunny" Italy is only a myth. All I've ever seen over here is mud and dust.

We bombed a Shell refinery at the edge of Vienna. They call it Floredorf refinery, but it belongs to Shell. I hope you don't mind. I don't guess we will go there any more. The Russians are almost there.

Here's hoping for another copy of the Shellegram soon.

Cpl. Victor E. Smith.

RECEIVES DISCHARGE



Coxswain Archie L. Baker has reported for re-employment and will return to his job on the Dubbs after a short rest. Archie joined the Navy in September, '42 and was recently surveyed out.

BACK FROM BOLIVIA



Major Robert Haldane, who has just returned from South America where he has been on detached service aiding the Bolivian government to build up their air force. Major Haldane, a Shell 15-year service man, was employed in the Engineering office. He is now in Houston awaiting reassignment.

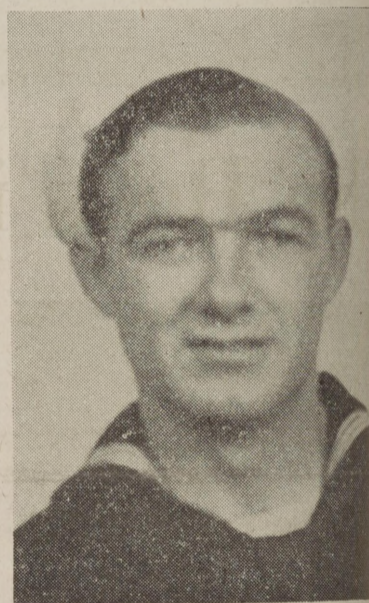


Dan B. Reed, SF 1 c, was with the CB's in the South Pacific for 2 1/2 years. Employed in the Engineering Field in August, 1936, Dan entered the Service in 1942. He is stationed at Davisville, Rhode Island.

New Addresses

- Sgt. J. F. Bower, AAF, O.R.D., Kearns, Utah.
- Lt. O. P. Breeding, 01312402, A.P.O., 957, c/o P. M., San Francisco, California.
- T/Sgt. R. F. Bronte, MWSS-9-9th M.A.D., Cherry Point, North Carolina.
- Lt. M. C. Brooks, 02094648, Gp. 3, Box 258, KAAF, Kingman, Arizona.
- C. S. Coker, S-1/c, Receiving Barracks, Shoemaker, California.
- Lt. H. C. Davidson, 01081208, A.P.O. 562, c/o P.M., New York.
- James R. Davis, Ph.M-2/c, C.A.S. U. 6, c/o Fleet P. O., San Francisco, Calif.
- B. DeHoyos, Bkr. 3/c, A.T.B. Boat Basin, Galley No. 3, Oceanside, California.
- Pfc. J. R. Dudley, 38557178, 421 AAFBU, Sq. D, Muroc Field, California.
- S/Sgt. W. S. Fruland, Jr., 1813-1344, Ward B-13, Baxter General Hospital, Spokane, Washington.
- S/Sgt. J. E. Harris, 38092068, 370th AAF Base Unit, HAAF, Hammond, Louisiana.
- Cpl. Lester Howard, 38546697, Hq. Btry., 582nd AAA-AW, Ft. Bliss, Texas.
- W. H. Jackson, 8003 Power, Houston 12, Texas (home address).
- 2nd Lt. E. D. Janes, 02066461, A.P.O. 713-1, c/o P. M., San Francisco, Calif.
- T/Sgt. A. L. Keeney, 18131390, A.P.O. 696, c/o P. M., New York.
- T/Sgt. A. B. Keese, 38239292, A.P.O. 149, c/o P. M., New York, New York.
- 1st Lt. F. A. Lagana, 01287546, A.P.O. 260, c/o P. M., New York, New York.
- S. J. Laird, MM-2/c, C.B.D. 1030, C.S.P.W., Hut 124, Joliet, Ill.
- 1st Lt. J. W. Lisano, 0538451, A.P.O. 133, c/o P. M., New York.
- Lt. Col. T. S. Lighthouse, 295078, A.P.O. 228, c/o P. M., New York.
- 2nd Lt. P. N. Lowe, 0838676, Sect. E, Trainee, CAAB, Charleston, S. Carolina.
- E. E. Lumpkin, Ph.M-2/c, U. S. Naval Hospital, Jacksonville, Fla.
- C. W. Lyons, Mo.MM-2/c, USS Napanet, Mare Island, California.
- S. R. Martin, PS(SC), USNR, U. S. N. Hospital, Ward C-6, Shoemaker, Calif.
- J. C. May, Mo.MM-1/c, U.S.C.G. Depot, New Orleans, Louisiana.
- Lt. H. M. Miller, 02073980, Sq. B-2, W.P.O.I., Randolph Field, Texas.
- Pfc. C. H. Mitchell, 18186967, 2515 AAFBU, Sq. C, Box 214, DCAAF, Dodge City, Kansas.
- Cpl. H. L. Moss, 18060756, A.S.F. T.C., 61st Medical Tng. Bn., Camp Crowder, Mo.
- 1st Lt. T. A. Raley, 01703977, 118th AB Unit, Sq. D, Goaman Field, Ky.
- Dan B. Reed, SF-1/c, N.C.T.C., Brks. 154, Brks. Area, Davisville, R. I.
- Lt. W. F. Reed, 01012171, A.P.O. 758, c/o P. M., New York.
- Lt. O. L. Scarborough, 02093782, Sq. K, Box 7, Luke Field, Phoenix, Arizona.
- R. H. Schultz, S-2/c, 9685241, N.T.C., E.M.S., Co. 66, Gulfport, Miss.
- 2nd Lt. C. E. Taylor, 0776438, A.P.O. 264, c/o P. M., San Francisco, California.
- Pfc. D. L. Thomas, 38543234, A.P.O. 269, c/o P. M., New York
- Pvt. E. E. Thomas, A.P.O. 246, c/o P.M., San Francisco, Calif.
- Sgt. L. W. Witt, 38054803, Army General Hospital, Longview, Texas.

HOME FROM ALASKA



Back from over a year's service in Dutch Harbor, Alaska, Bernard Cole, Mo.MM 1/c, is awaiting further assignment at Camp Parks, Calif. Bernard was employed in the Engineering Field for six years before he signed up with the CB's in January, 1943.

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