

Confession is good for the soul; So is safety.

SHELLEGRAM

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Volume 4

HOUSTON REFINERY, TUESDAY, MAY 9, 1939

Number 5

350 VISIT REFINERY OPEN HOUSE DAY

FOREMEN IN GULF AREA FORM CLUB AT MEETING MAY 1

A total of 147 foremen from companies in and around Houston formed the Gulf Coast Foremen's Club at a meeting in the Shell Cafeteria, Monday night, May 1.

The meeting climaxed months of contact work on the part of Shell foremen who nurtured the idea of such an association since J. P. Dobson and M. D. Daeschner returned from the National Association of Foremen's meeting in Akron, Ohio, last October. The Gulf Coast club is similar to those affiliated with the national organization.

Supervisors who were present represented the following companies: Sinclair Refining Co., Pan American Refining Corp., The Texas Co., Humble Oil and Refining Co., Mission Manufacturing Co., Champion Paper and Fibre Co., Reed Roller Bit Co., and the Well Equipment Manufacturing Co., in addition to the refinery's group.

C. J. Ingram, of the Sales Analysis Institute, spoke before the group on "Foremanship as A Profession" and A. C. Horrocks, Goodyear Tire and Rubber Co., and vice president of the national association spoke on the "Effect of Human Relations on Future American Business."

that the machine is driving men into idleness. He said that this theory ignored the fact jobs for workers increase almost in direct proportion as workers call upon horsepower to help them; that it ignored the fact that during the last fifty years of machine development the population has doubled, but the number of wage earners has trebled; that it overlooked industry's use of the machine to build automobiles by which jobs were eventually provided for 6,000,000—jobs that would never have been created under handcraft methods—as against 60,000 jobs furnished through buggy building in its heyday.

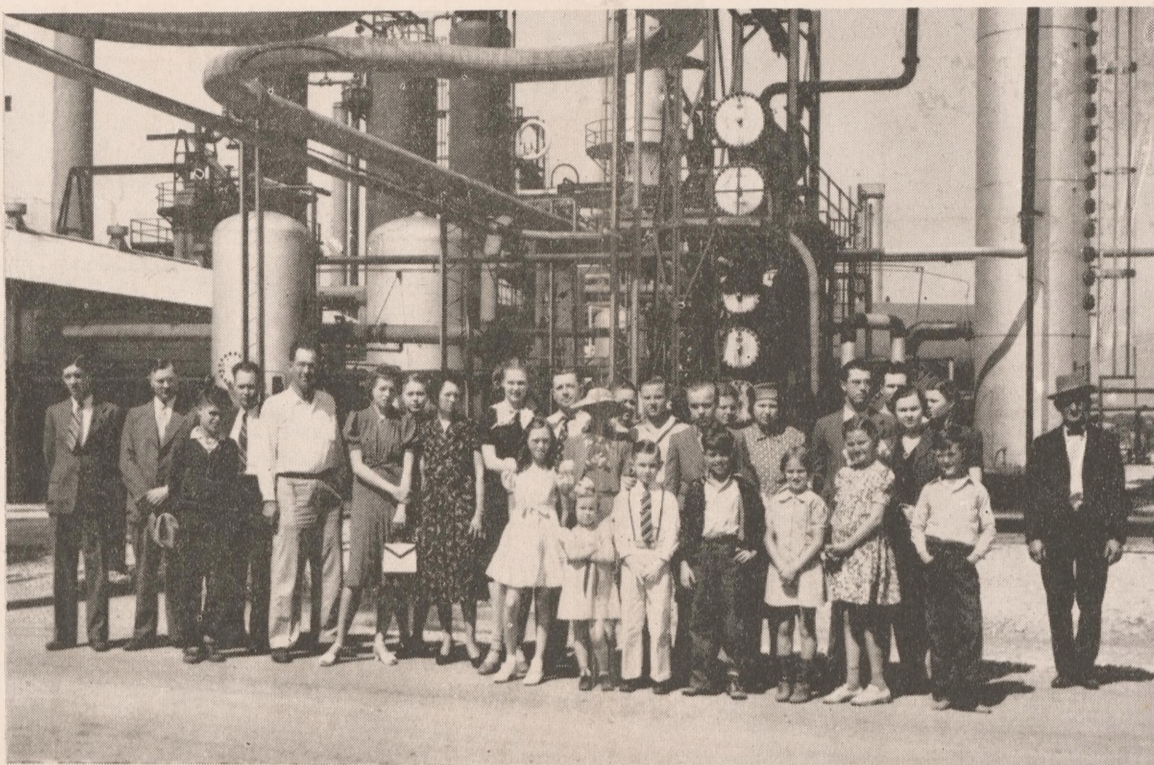
He also referred to the fallacy of fallacies—the strange belief that bigness in industry necessarily is synonymous with badness—as if size had anything to do with morality. He asked if this theory did not ignore the fact that through the pattern of bigness one can buy for \$700 a car that would cost \$15,000 if built like a house on the pattern of smallness.

ELECTRICAL DEPT.

Instrument Men Form Gulf Coast Instrument Club

Most of the Instrument department were off Wednesday, April 26, to attend special lectures at the Oil Show. The lectures were given by Engineers from the various Engineering Companies, such as Universal Oil Products. The night session was devoted mostly to the organizing of the Gulf Coast Instrument Club. Each Instrument department in the various refineries along Gulf Coast will organize their individual clubs and hold regular meetings. About four times a year
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At The Refinery's Open House



WAREHOUSE PICNICS

Harmonious Spirit and Sixteen Gallon Keg of Beer Makes Festive Occasion

Twenty-two members of the warehouse, their wives, husbands, sisters, friends, and children totaling fifty-two all told enjoyed an outing Thursday night of the 4th at San Jacinto Battleground, which was second to none. Well, second to none in eats and stuff, yea stuff, too.

We don't know exactly how many wieners and buns were consumed, but the sixteen gallon keg of beer didn't last long enough and there were many sighs when the last can had been drawn.

Now there was nothing stylish about this party as most of the men
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ENTHUSIASTIC FAMILIES TAKE OVER REFINERY

The refinery's first "Open House" became a fact April 29, as approximately 350 persons toured the plant under the guidance of several members of the Technological and Engineering Departments.

Ideal weather conditions added to the occasion as employees and their families began arriving at the main gate shortly before 9 a. m. In groups of twenty or more the visitors were ushered into the Industrial Relations building to begin their tour.

There was no slackening of the pace for the courteous guides except during the noon hour and at 3 p. m. when the day was officially ended.

Useful souvenirs were given all visitors as they stopped at the cafeteria for free refreshments and doughnuts. A 2 ounce bottle of glass cleaner was presented to the ladies; the children were given a coin bank and the men received a handy automobile mileage record book.

The occasion was really one enjoyed by all. No formalities cramped one's style and ladies slacks was the style. The only momentary disappointment expressed was by some keen youngsters when daddy proudly pointed out his daily task was keeping "these pipes from leaking" instead of tearing down and putting up No. 3 topping every week.

The tours were under the direction of G. F. deRidder, Chief Technologist, assisted by A. R. Cochran, O. A. Colten, K. J. Kitzmiller, A. C. Hogge, A. P. Ferrucci, C. L. Marshall, C. A. Rehbein, P. L. Andry, W. F. van Tent, J. B. Duren, C. W. Cannon, D. N. Mills and Robert Haldane of the Technological and Engineering Departments, acting as guides.

A 'Shell Wife' Sees the Plant

By Mrs. Fay Hilliard

The excursion through the plant was an exciting revelation to me. I had looked at the buildings, tanks and tall smoke stacks from the road but it is impossible for one to realize the enormity or the capacity or the numerousness of the parts that comprise the refinery.

From the very first step in the trip until one left the gates, surprises were in store. That the different colored liquids in the test tubes all came from the same raw product! Then to stand under one of the tall smoke stacks made one feel like a very tiny mite. The sallies into the boilerhouse, topping plant, cooling water pumphouse and other departments bring to mind a small part of man's ingenuity. What seemed to me most remarkable is that so many large units work together so harmoniously. To one unlearned along such lines it seems almost impossible that so many thousand of gadgets can be so arranged as to form these units. Even
Continued on page 4

ACHIEVEMENT

"Henry Vick Fisher" born April 24, 1939, 10 lb., 2 oz. Father H. W. Fisher is employed in the welding department.

OVERJOYED

George Marquette Goes To Bury Dad; Finds Him Living

George Marquette, carpenter foreman, was the victim of unfortunate circumstances which caused him much grief for a while.

George received a telegram sent by some member of his family under great emotional strain who informed him that his father had passed away.

Upon arriving at the home town however, George's grief was displaced by undecipherable joy with discovery that his father still lived although in an oxygen tent.

The senior Marquette may live for months or he may live only a short time, but we sincerely hope that George may see his father up and about again.

Sympathies

Two employees lost loved ones in their families during April. Our sincere condolences go to George Cansler, Dubbs, and John Drinkwater, Boilerhouse foreman, both of whom lost a brother.

SHELLEGRAM

Newspaper Published Monthly for Employees of the
Shell Oil Company, Inc.

EDITORIAL

Acting Editor and Business Manager Jesse Collins
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Topping Sam Hall
Warehouse Floy Clark
Research E. P. Doremus
Laboratory C. T. Reinhardt
Boilerhouse "The Sea Hag"
Circulation R. L. Duff
Staff Photographer E. S. Bodine



HOUSTON REFINERY, TUESDAY, MAY 9, 1939

A Sound Investment

By Joe Murray
Chairman, Credit Committee

Frequently this question is asked. "Can I save money by borrowing from the Credit Union and paying cash to the merchant for an item which could be purchased with a small down payment and the remainder on liberal terms?"

The following is an actual example and gives an answer to the foregoing question.

Recently a member of the Credit Union purchased an item valued at \$340 on which a discount of 10 per cent was offered for cash, making the net price \$306. A down payment of \$40 was made and the remainder, \$266 was due in 30 days, or the payments would be \$11.90 per month for 30 months, totaling \$357. Had the "liberal terms" been accepted the final cost would have been \$397 or \$91 more than the cash price.

This member "talked it over" with the Credit Committee and it was handled through the Credit Union in the following manner: twenty monthly payments at \$15 each and a final payment of \$5.37, the interest being taken out first and the remainder applied to the principal. A total of approximately \$305.37 to be paid, bringing the final cost to \$345.37, a saving of \$51.63 over the liberal terms.

In addition, the interest earned by this member's stock, which was part collateral on this loan, will amount to about \$18.50 in two years, bringing the final cost of the loan down to \$11.37.

Can you obtain the benefit of \$275 over a period of 21 months for only \$11.37?

Build up your account, make money by saving money. Remember each \$100 invested will earn you 50 cents per full month, if saved. While in the average bank you will get about that much for six months, if invested at the right time.

If you are not a member JOIN NOW. If you are a member, build up your account by systematically putting in each payday.

During the past month 15 loans were made totaling \$1695 all well secured. Join Now, we need you and you need us.

WAREHOUSE CHATTER

A sweeping candidate for the position of best dressed (for work) colored boy in the Refinery is our own Warehouse Porter "Lib"—Arthur Lib Edwards who like many others started 10 years ago in the refinery and has been there every since.

We will now reveal some deep "DARK" secrets of his life—age—almost eleven years at the Refinery and one of its most able workers, in his own words, "We make a good team in No. 2 Warehouse. Mr. Brown does all the head work and I do all the hard work." Let this be a lesson to all the readers and when and if you need any hard work done "Ole Lib" 'll help you—maybe.

Harry (Piggy) Gilmore, upon being questioned about the new arrival at his house said, "Ah, it's just a little ole thing, it doesn't amount to much." We know better because he is so proud, and it's A BOY this time.

Candidates for the title of the most bald-headed man in the Warehouse includes such a worthy array of names as Bob Board, Harry Gilmore, Ivan Shores, A. E. Craig, and

Redwood Springfield. The last two entrants are running a mighty good race. It's just a matter of time until we will have a matter of polished heads shining around.

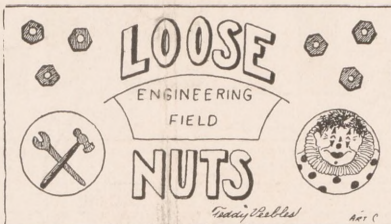
Roy Carter, when asked if he had deserted Warehouse No. 3 while typing in Warehouse No. 2 replied, "No, I'm just practicing to be a male stenographer."

A short time ago Pete Brown bought himself a "Gas Saving Gadget" (Two Wheeler). Several days ago we noticed him limping and all scratched up. Upon inquiry we found he had come into violent contact with a small dog and the dog was the better of the two. Pete said, "I flew through the air with the greatest of ease, Oh, how I wished that I had had a flying trapeze.

The Wisecracker

An engineer is a man who knows a great deal about a very little, and as time goes on he knows more and more about less, until eventually he knows everything about almost nothing.

A salesman is a man who knows very little about a great many things, and as time goes on he knows less and less about more and more, until eventually he knows



"Our Tool Room Shorty" has taken his vacation and gone to claim part of an estate. We wish him all the luck, and hope that he can show that he is kin to the Dudley's that came over on the "Mayflower."

A correction, please. In last issue this column asked that pictures be made of the pretty men of the plant, the correction being that they must have been a beautiful baby, but look at them now.

Anyone with inventive genius, please, get in touch with Joe Saul and Joe Dunham, inventors deluxe. Or, if your name is Joe you must have a creative mind. Joe Saul and his flange spreader, and Joe Dunham and his non-miss flounder gig. Yeah.

The writer celebrated his (between 30-40) birthday the other day, and for all concerned was married on Easter Sunday. We are living at 6944 Sherman. Thanks.

Anytime you need marine information, ask the following skippers of the bay front your questions. Bill Snow, James Col. Long, Chas. Murrell; or should I say boat owning skippers.

I have heard of people changing their names, but never their nationality. Does Duschamp sound like Irish to you? Now what nationality is Campo Genuusa, Costa, and Barcelo? Wrong again, Italian gentlemen.

cribe de espanol en la papales de Shellegram.

I notice that the machinists are still the kind to put the last straw on the camel's back. Where is the script, boys?

We are glad to see "W. Lee Pappy O'Daniels" Blume back on the job after being off ill. May your health be good and your judgment of officials be better.

Anyone having any cabinet work or small mill work to be done give me a chance at the job. Also gun forearms and stocks. Thanks.

HAW-HAW McDONALD

As a little dark-haired entertainer was leaving the cafeteria during the foremen's meeting, she passed through the hot kitchen and said, "I want to get out and get some air."

Said L. H. McDonald with his marvelously quick wit, "I'll give you some air, baby."

Said the little dark-haired one "I don't want hot air, sonny."

Haw—Haw.

practically nothing about nearly everything.

Because of Bernice's fondness of food we are inclined to believe that she is the "Sea Food Mama" of the "Hold Tight!"

Overstreet can boast of smelling of all he wishes—but nary a one was found.

Brewer's story of the Bathing Beauties and Splash Day doesn't sound logical. Perhaps there is more to be disclosed—Could be.

There's a story that Geo. Shepard while painting in a slow rain was holding his hand over his mustachio. Upon being questioned he replied, "My wife put some kind of a concoction on it to make it look cute but when it runs down my chin."

1938 PROFITS BELOW EARNINGS IN 1937

Largest Expenditure In 1938 Was \$77,000,000 Paid In Taxes; Salaries And Wages Amount To \$52,200,000

Following their customary practice, the Directors of Shell Union Oil Corporation in April issued their Annual Report to show the results of the Corporation's business during the year 1938.

The published figures consolidate the result of all activities of the Corporation, including not only the operations on the Eastern seaboard conducted in the name of Shell Union Oil Corporation but also those of Shell Oil Company and its subsidiaries on the west coast, Shell Petroleum Corporation and its subsidiaries and Shell Pipe Line Corporation in the central United States, as well as fifty per cent interests in the operations of Shell Oil Company of Canada, Ltd., Shell Chemical Company and Shell Development Company.

Inasmuch as a copy of the report was sent to all employees as well as to all stockholders, it is desired to take this opportunity of simplifying the financial figures and providing some supplementary information of direct interest to personnel.

OUR INCOME AND EXPENSES DURING 1938

The total amount of income received from the public from sales of Shell products of all kinds, together with dividends and interest received on invested money, was \$255,989,254.73.

Practically all of this sum was used for wages, materials, taxes, social benefits for employees, rents, lights and heat, and producing crude oil and gas, transporting and refining it, and marketing the resultant products. In addition, provision had to be made to cover wear and tear on our equipment

HEARTS AND FLOWERS

By Odd Bodkins

Certainly had a swell time when my family and I visited the refinery on Visitors Day Saturday, April 29.

I understand some 335 people went through the plant. It was with a feeling of mutual pride that we fellows pointed out the place or places that we worked, also with a feeling that we had a small share in creating or operating at least a part of the refinery.

Most of the folks went home with a much better idea of the magnitude of this refinery and a better understanding of what Papa does when he is at work.

"Williams A-Weigh"

Willie Williams, the War Lord of the Job Order System, is really expanding with Shell. He must weigh at least 10 or 11 stone. The weight is becoming, tho, it gives him a lower centre of gravity and that well fed look.

Lucy's Picture

That masterpiece "Deep Autumn" that Lucy Bramlett procured here a couple of weeks ago is very well executed. In fact it looks so real at about four paces that your correspondent came near taking a last plunge in the rambling "crik" before winter set in.

This boy Johnson who painted the picture has left Shell and gone to California to follow his first love—painting. Getting his share of the breaks will mean that we'll be proud to have known him in time to come.

and for the replacement of depleted oil reserves, etc. These outlays totaled \$242,009,261.75.

The use of borrowed money during the year cost \$2,661,570.36.

This left a profit of \$11,318,422.62, which is about half of that earned in the preceding year.

Largest Payment for Taxes

The money that the company received during the year was used first to cover its various operating expenses as mentioned in the account of income and expenses. The largest outlay of cash during the year consisted of payments to the Federal, State and Municipal governments of taxes which they levied on our sales of gasoline, lubricating oil, etc., and on other phases of the company's operations, such as income taxes, property taxes, pipeline transportation taxes, Social Security taxes, etc. During 1938 such tax payments by the company amounted to over \$77,000,000, representing over \$3,000 for every man and woman on the company's payroll at the end of the year. Compared with this, total salary and wage payments during the year amounted to \$52,200,000.

The next largest item of cash outlay consisted of expenditures on drilling new wells, on refineries, pipe lines, distributing facilities and on other equipment. These amounted to \$36,800,000, which figure included approximately \$3,000,000 of the salaries and wages just mentioned.

\$13,500,000 in dividends to its 20,000 stockholders and in interest to its bondholders in return for the use of \$350,000,000 of their money invested in the business just the same as any individual has to pay interest on money he borrows. Bondholders receive a fixed return on their loans to the Company, while the stockholders get their return only from the remainder after paying the tax collector and all other expenses. In 1938 the company's earnings permitted the payment of 70 cents per share on the Common Stock, as against \$1.00 per share the previous year.

In order to supplement the social benefit plans already in effect for accident and illness benefits, life insurance, vacations with pay, etc., the company instituted as of January 1, 1938, a pension plan providing retirement benefits for all employees attaining the age of 60 (or 55 in the case of women employees). The cost of this plan, entirely paid by the company, amounted to \$2,227,000 for the first year.

Stability of Employment Aim

The company has always endeavored to provide the maximum stability of employment for its personnel and evidence of its success in this direction is that more than 6,000 employees have a service record of 10 years or longer, and more than 7,000 are over 40 years of age.

We have seen from the Balance Sheet that behind the jobs of Shell employees, there is a gross investment in plant and equipment of \$638,000,000 (or \$25,000 per employee), and this figure has increased steadily from year to year. With such a substantial foundation for the job, and with the protection against current misfortune and provision for future years as just referred to, the company enters another year confident that it will enjoy the continued loyalty and enthusiasm of every employee.

CHATTER

Main Office Scribes Come Up With Dirty Noses and Dirty Cracks

While preparing a construction cost summary a few years ago Dick Horrocks lost two storage tanks and was never able to find them. Last month while breaking in on a new job in the Yield Section he found his long lost tanks now containing an estimated quantity (based on a rock guage) of an unknown product from either the Vacuum Rerun Unit or Utility Distillation Unit or something (he won't know until the end of the month).

In case you don't know—that slim girl in the main office is Miss Elizabeth Gay, who has finally lost the twenty-five pounds she gained during the shut-down while eating three to five meals each day. She said it was a case of reducing or buy new summer clothes, which she couldn't afford after that new hem-stitched appendectomy. Personally, I know three fat boys in the M. O. that could use Elizabeth's diet.

That strange glow you see in the garage and elsewhere is not a new search light but only our friend Feray sporting a new diamond studded safety medal—some rocks.

No, boys and girls, we do not have have horses in the office now—that sound you hear is Bob Perry breaking in a new pair of cloggers. No foolin' Bob—glad you are ok again.

Who was it made the dirty crack that if the M. O. stenographers got caught in the rain nobody would recognize them? Maybe it was Grandma!

Claude DeWeese told Luther the other day that they were terminating thirty black and tans before he ever received their entrance not-

tion so that in event of a war he'll be in tip top shape to get shot. Without the operation he'd be unable to get in the service. Boy, would I like to be in his shoes—it would take ten horses to get me any where near a hospital.

Seems as if "grape vine" Joe Murray is slipping. Some dandy sure fire rumors have recently come to our ears and Joe hasn't even heard of them yet. Wonder who cut his grapevine?

"Cafe" Busch banged his head against the open window as he went out of the office rear door the other day which accounts for the patch which adorned his noggin. Those blue print boys better keep that window closed in the future, because we surely don't want to lose our able cafe manager by knocking his head off.

Anyone wanting to know the real low down on all rumors see Bob Haldane; his office is headquarters for all rumors both large and small.

We've often wondered just why Mr. Kendall always stays in his office after working hours on Friday's and pours over maps. We thought maybe he might be going to fight a war. Just the other day we found out that he is plotting his weekend campaigns against the fish in these here parts. He catches them too!

Why does Don Vanderbilt move so often?

Unsolved puzzle: Why does Chapman the draftsman get off of the bus in different sections of town every night?

Overheard Paul Andry bemoaning the fact that the boys were gradually disappearing. Paul, you'd better take a few weekend trips back to old New Orleans before they disappear altogether.

Jim Duren has been crowned the official baby of the Tech. Dept. Anyone doubting his right to the title should just watch him perform on the bus.

Wonder how all the Lab boys are able to board the bus at the garage before the boys from the office get there? The distance from the Lab is much farther, yet they all are aboard before one can leave the office as the bell rings and get to the bus. Just system, I guess.

STENO NOTES: We wonder how the boys in the Main Office manage to get to the garage and board the bus before we can even get our typewriters put away. It is OK for you boys to get a seat, but for goodness sakes do be a gentleman. At least give the ladies a seat, when they board the bus, without making it so embarrassing.

Why has Andy Ferucci slowed down these past few months? Can it be the weather, or just plain old "cabin fever"?

Get Opal Hickman to tell you why she has an open feud with "Jean" Bodine.

Ask Buck Love why somebody has been calling him "Sucker." Don't believe he'll tell, though.

Tillie "Slave Driver" Smith sure is driving her force these days. Seems as if they hardly have time to slip off for a coke with the boys downstairs any more. Come on Tillie give those fellows a break; especially Hilliard and Haldane as they certainly like to have company.

With Susie Elliott on his vacation the plant seems awfully quiet.

How does Lucy Bramlett rate that nice new typewriter? Does she know sumpin? Ask her!

Lab Goes Fishing



Views of the first departmental fishing trip of the season made by employes in the laboratories. Top, an active picture of T. L. "Foots" Wilson in the act of catching a dose of seasickness, and Oscar High, who by the amused look on his face, resisted the urge to "feed the fishes." Below: a picture of the group.

LABORATORY

Matrimony Calls Ursprung, Antone

Well, two more of the Lab. boys have forsaken the ranks of single blessedness and plunged into the sea of matrimony. W. E. Ursprung took unto himself a better half on April 15 and W. D. Antone followed suit on April 24. We have no information on the lucky (?) girls.

G. A. Koehler, who was transferred to the Lab about two weeks ago, just couldn't take it. He resigned on May 4 to return to California.

Joe Tipton, who has been on the sick list since the first part of February, returned to work May 1 and says he is mighty glad to be back.

"Slim" Murchison who has been off for a number of weeks, is a very sick man. All the boys in the Lab are pulling for him and earnestly hoping that he will soon be up and around again.

Jack Spruill has been off for a week with a bum knee, but you can't keep a good man down so we expect him back any day.

H. J. Gray is among the first to take his vacation this year. We understand that he is heading west again.

T. E. Stafford and M. L. Smith are also vacationing early.

L. C. Burroughs has turned into a traveling chemist. During the next two weeks he will visit Gary, Calif. and Wood River, Mo. New Officers will attend the meeting on May 15. He says it wouldn't be so bad if he didn't have to write reports on each trip after he returns.

We would like to give an account of the recent big fishing trip indulged in by a goodly number of the Lab boys but our information is second hand and some of it is so hot that we might be sued for libel. For real information see Day, Thompson, Wilson, Mechler, Smith or some of the others. You should be able to find at least one who can remember the details.

Narrow Boilin' Cuts

Harry Bollman is quite a cook. We think he would have made a swell wife for some deserving young man.

Joe Murphy's little sugar-plum didn't like that crack which appeared in a recent Shellegram about Joe being all woo-wooed out. She's afraid he must be dividing his time cuz she didn't do all of that to him.

Ralph Sherwin not to be outdone had quite a week-end entertaining a female delegate of something or other recently etc.

The fishing bug is biting! Things have taken on a different meaning around the Lab since the visit of the big bad bug. The word "hook" no more refers to the law of elasticity; fishing lines carry more import than take-off lines; rods are no longer things to stir with; Baker has ceased to jump at the mention of the word "shining" when reports are made it is with baited rather than bated breath.

All of which reminds us of the two skunks who went to church and sat in their own phew!

FAN MAIL

Deer Park April 20

Editor:

I enjoy reading your Shellegram. I am down here spending the winter with my son Steward Mitchell. I always have my State paper accompany me. I thought the inclosed clipping might afford a laugh to some of your Shellegram readers.

Your always for a good laugh, (Signed) Anna Mitchell

Thank you, Mrs. Anna Mitchell for your very nice letter. It makes the old heart glad to hear from our readers. The article would have

on same, we were unable to reprint it. Please keep us in mind on future articles, however, as we may be able to pass them on to our readers.

4-19-39

Shellegram, Houston Refinery,

Just got a glimpse of your latest issue and wish to inform you that Trez Thompson has thawed out. We know a good man when we see one and we intend to keep him up here.

(Signed)

Wood River Engineering Department Girls

In The Spring . . .



Meet the man, G. M. "Dogpatch" McCawley, who breaks into the news because he picked "Johnstown," a 1-2 favorite to win the Kentucky derby. And meet the young miss, Frieda Hankison, who inspired him. Informed circles are saying that a romance may bud here if "Dogpatch" doesn't let grass grow under his feet. And does she like that blarney he's putting out? Well, she's not displeased by a long way. Editor's note: Dear "Dogpatch:" Please be informed, that there is a law against hitting a man with glasses on.

Stork Due For Two Boiler House Shift Workers

Our "Toothless Wonders" are still toothless but apparently happy over the gummy situation. Ot least they constantly flash their even handsome smile.

It has been rumored that two of our shift workers have proven or soon will prove they are capable of doing things day workers can do. Must I tell you now? Well, the stork is coming for a visit to "Marty" Marrie and "Sea Hag" Temple.

Was just told by one of the scandal mongers about one of the generator men religiously going by every Sunday morning and night to take his boss to and from church in his new V-8. Such good vacuum is to be envied tho, not criticized.

Sleepy Rhinehardt just couldn't stand prosperity so he invested his money in a V-8.

One of our biggest and handsomest water tenders, so they, wanted a temporary demotion the other nite and raised h— because he couldn't get it. True or false, AI?

Willie Landrum has moved away from "Pine Knot Ridge," near Porter, and he is now living in the vicinity of the Shipp Ranch. —C. K. "Doc" Meeler

The "Sea Hag" came out to work all dressed up fit to kill on Inspection Day for LaPorte High School, we all wondered why he looked so cute until we saw the home folks coming thru the Boilerhouse. No, we can't let Sea Hag get away with that even if he is our favorite because the home folks wouldn't be able to stand him down if he could. But every Saturday morning when the Boilerhouse and all us dirty faces were only hands. So, good folks from LaPorte, we can't let you be confused—Sea Hag is only a hand, even tho he had his Sunday clothes on.

- - Instrument Club - -

(Continued from Page 1) the various refineries will meet at some central point, convenient to all clubs. At this meeting papers will be read, concerning different plant problems that have been encountered and the remedy applied to each case.

The A. & M. Soldier Boys visited the plant a few weeks ago. One LaPorte guy asked another, if he had seen the A. & M. boys. The other replied, I though that was some of the Shell station operators.

Always Punctual

Jones (employment) "Now I hope you thoroughly understand the importance of punctuation."

Steno applicant: "Oh, yes, indeed, —I always get to work on time."

Moon's Effect

Inquiring AI: "Daddy, what effect does the moon have on the tide?"

Dad (from depths of his newspaper). "Not any, son, only on the untied."

He Had A Dodge

Father (upstairs): It is time for that young man to go home.

Kerley: Your father is a crank. Father (overhearing): Well, when you don't have a self-starter, a crank comes in mighty handy.

Bondsman

Have you heard about T. L. Hill going to Galveston?

"Red" Reynolds had a quiet vacation. We were expecting him to visit both the Treasure Island Exposition in California, and the New York World's Fair on his two weeks off. Whatsa matter, are you slipping Red?

—Just an Instrument man

Danger---Men At Work



As the candid camera clicked off this month's Shellegram "Men at Work" series. Top left to right, A. B. Clark, electrician, and C. D. Reed; bus driver back from an illness of several weeks duration. Inset: A. A. Schmittgens, assistant office manager, and W. L. "Dutch" McKinnon, office manager, on their daily "dash" for the cafeteria. Center: Mike Krauss, carpenter; L. B. Dillon helper, and Joe Donahue, blacksmith. The latter is the future father-in-law of Jim Wiseman, recently employed here and now with an engineering corporation in Houston. Bottom: J. T. Larkin, machinist, and C. E. Evans on his cat boom.

GARAGE BLOWOUTS

By Tony

"Yeh, look what the cats drug in, but it won't be as hard as that, it may even turn out to be worse, in writing the Blow-Out. Around these diggings is easy—but passing the censors is another. The Blow-Out column always maintained the policy of digging out the truth, and that's a job—Why? Well you may have to stretch it out so much, to find any.

Try writing something Ragan or Proctor will tell you. Proctor puts Mae West to shame, and Ragan has been deported out of Georgia so many times he didn't even take his vacation there this year.

Oh yes, we have about as colorful a group of men as you could assemble anywhere, with wide range of experience from farmers to admirals represent the league of nations.

*And speaking of dramatic art, we're full of it. Every one a natural born artist of some class. Did you ever read the poetry Feray writes? I believe one passed the Censors, the rest of them had to be buried.

And every one's a fine fellow till you want to borrow something. I've tried it. They just make a moocher out of you. Oh, it's a great bunch but you know it just takes all kinds of people to make the world, and we've got 'em all in our department.

So it may not be so bad to fill this column each month. We can interview them for their hobbies. Then we have a host of friends in other departments we may swap yarns with.

We just wish one thing. The boys in other departments would look up the Hospital plant phone number, when they call the Hospital, it will save us answering false alarm's for ambulance emergency. You see we are connected with the Hospital on that line and it is printed in red. So use it only when some one is hurt and you need an ambulance. Of course, it's good practice for us to start the ambulance and get ready to leave out, but we're so use to doing that now that we may forget to go get you if you should need us.

- - Shell Wife - -

(Continued from Page 1)

the bus ride was pleasurable and I particularly enjoyed the sights around the docks. Then, too, I feel I learned a few things from seeing the tank farm and the maze of pipes leading to the tanks.

Thanks to the company for affording such an opportunity, and thanks to the employees who put forth so much effort to make the day a success.

- - Warehouse Picnic - -

(Continued from Page 1)

went right from work and couldn't get all decorated out like real out-of-doors men, but nevertheless they seemed to have a keg full of fun.

The eats and beer were late getting to the picnic grounds due to some events which have no bearing on our story, but all the gang contented themselves with a ball game wherein everybody participated, and between batting at the ball and the mosquitoes everyone was able to contain himself until the eats finally arrived about 6 o'clock, but coz how suddenly the game stopped when someone spied the eat wagon and yelled BEER! "Bob" Board was noticeably present with his cane.

After the rush was over and everyone was satisfied the entertainment started. Debra Davis and her two sisters gave numerous songs which were both plaintive as well as humorous, then some one asked Springfield to sing and after many boos and hisses there was finally enough silence to hear that flat baritone beat out one or two songs. However, all this entertainment was carried on with the help of several flash lights to spot on the entertainers and we had a real show. Old Peter Brown also gave us a song and dance and led the gang in the "Eyes of Texas."

Shortly after we rounded up our friends Brewer, Troy Overstreet, The Davis Gals, and Mrs. Eaton and all sang several of the old ballads of which "How Dry I Am," was very prominent. A song and dance

MARINE NEWS

16 Hours At Home In 8 Years At Sea

Truly the life of a sailor has its uncertainties. We were recently talking to the Chief Engineer of the M/V "Rigmor" who told us that he had spent only 16 hours with his family at his home in Norway during the past eight years that he has been with the ship! And yet some of us grumble when we have to work on a Saturday morning.

All our temporary invalids are now back at the factory—most of us succumbed to "grippe" in some form or other in past weeks. Dudley Ellis had two bouts of it and came back minus his tonsils. Bill Miller is limping a bit with a twisted ankle, and "Pop" Harmon is still taking mouthfuls of soda (when he thinks nobody is looking) and washing it down with gallons of water. Keep it up, Soda-pop!

Golf seems to be the popular recreation these days and the usual stories are exchanged on Monday mornings. Each apparently has clubs to equip a foursome—is it 36 or 37 clubs that you have in that bag, John? "Hickey" Napp is our rising star as he has been very near the 100 mark consistently during his first two months at the game. In his own words, "he didn't know his brassie from third base" before Washington's birthday, never having played before. We gather that he now knows what the little hole in the ground (the one with the red flag) is for.

Against and cheerful news items from abroad this week was to the effect that two brothers named Vaughan, who were playing a round together on a course in England, both did the fourth hole in one—a distance of 178 yards.

"Buddy" Derbes came down from St. Louis to pay us a very welcome visit last month, looking very prosperous in a double-breasted suit. The fishing trip organized in his honor seems to have come to naught— maybe the fish followed the example set by their contemporaries and decided to swim "wight over the dam."

It is reported that one of our bachelors is enamoured of a young lady to such an extent that he literally worships the ground under which her Dad struck oil.

—Maurice Cooke

WOOD RIVER GIRLS:

We want Trez Thompson back. (Signed) Houston Refinery Stenos, His first love

number was given by Mr. Eaton's daughter.

Mr. Eaton was the master cook and attended to the fire and other details of the party and Mr. Hawk was King of the Keg with Hank Adams doing the pumping.

"Willie" Williams, and "Baldy" Craig nearly ate and drank themselves to sleep, but since the beer ran out they had to stop.

Bernice Harmon, and Floy Clark, had cameras and shot numerous pictures of the bunch.

Then night overtook everyone and the party started to break-up with some of the gang going dancing afterward, but with the most part going happily homeward and looking forward to another such picnic in the near future.

Confession is good for the soul; So is safety.

SHELLEGRAM

Confessi good for th So is safe

Volume 4

HOUSTON REFINERY, TUESDAY, MAY 9, 1939

Nu

350 VISIT REFINERY OPEN HOUSE DA

FOREMEN IN GULF AREA FORM CLUB AT MEETING MAY 1

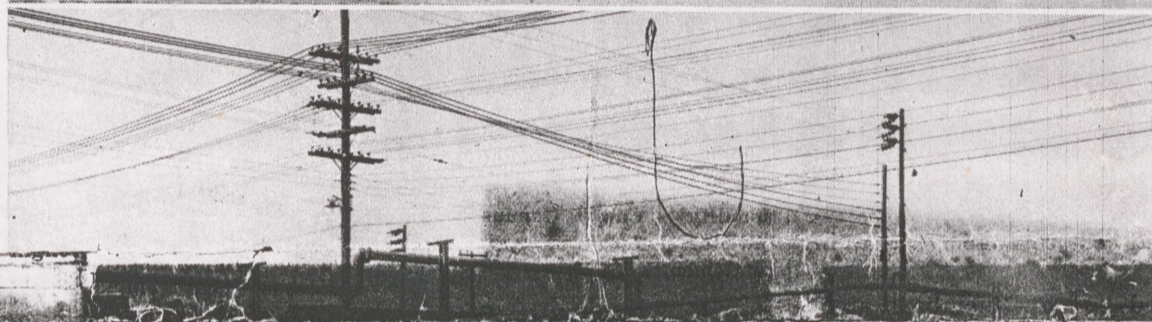
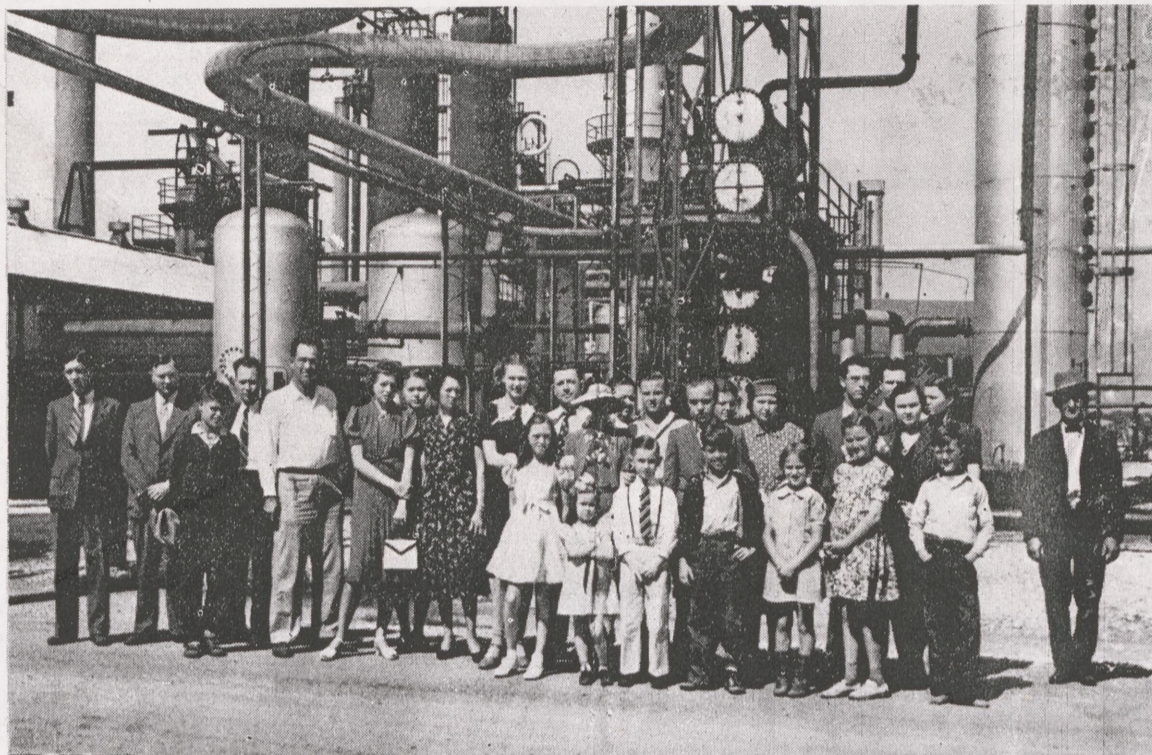
A total of 147 foremen from companies in and around Houston formed the Gulf Coast Foremen's Club at a meeting in the Shell Cafeteria, Monday night, May 1.

The meeting climaxed months of contact work on the part of Shell foremen who nurtured the idea of such an association since J. P. Dobson and M. D. Daeschner returned from the National Association of Foremen's meeting in Akron, Ohio, last October. The Gulf Coast club is similar to those affiliated with the national organization.

Supervisors who were present represented the following companies: Sinclair Refining Co., Pan American Refining Corp., The Texas Co., Humble Oil and Refining Co., Mission Manufacturing Co., Champion Paper and Fibre Co., Reed Roller Bit Co., and the Well Equipment Manufacturing Co., in addition to the refinery's group.

C. J. Ingram, of the Sales Analysis Institute, spoke before the group on "Foremanship as A Profession" and A. C. Horrocks, Goodyear Tire and Rubber Co., and vice president of the national association spoke

At The Refinery's Open House



ENTHUSIASTIC FAMILIES TAKE OVER REFIN

The refinery's first "Open House" became a fact as approximately 350 visitors toured the plant under the guidance of several members of the Technological and Engineering Departments.

Ideal weather conditions to the occasion as employees and their families began arriving at the main gate shortly before 10 a. m. In groups of twenty or more, visitors were ushered into the Industrial Relations building to begin their tour.

There was no slackening of pace for the courteous guides except during the noon hour, 12 to 1 p. m. when the day was ended.

Useful souvenirs were given to visitors as they stopped at the cafeteria for free refreshments. Doughnuts, a 2 ounce glass cleaner was presented to the ladies; the children were given a coin bank and the men received a handy automobile mileage book.

The occasion was really enjoyed by all. No formalities were observed and the atmosphere was one of informality.

The refinery's first "Open House" was a success. The foreman pointed out his duties, keeping "these pipes from tearing down and up No. 3 topping every way."

The tours were under the direction of G. F. deRidder, Chief Technologist, assisted by A. R. O. A. Colten, K. J. Kitz, C. Hogge, A. P. Ferrus, Marshall, C. A. Rehbein, Andry, W. F. van Tent, J. C. W. Cannon, D. N. Robert Haldane of the Technological and Engineering Department acting as guides.

OVERJOYED

George Marquette Goes To Bury Finds Him L

George Marquette, foreman, was the victim of unfortunate circumstances which brought him much grief for a while. George received a telegram by some member of his family that his father had died. The great emotional strain formed him that his father had passed away.

Upon arriving at the funeral home, however, George's grief was placed by an undecipherable discovery that his father had been in an oxygen tent.

The senior Marquette had been in the hospital for months or he may have died in a short time, but we sincerely hope that George may see his father again.

Sympathic

Two employees lost their loved ones in their families. In April, our sincere condolences go to George Cansler and John Drinkwater, house foreman, both of whom lost a brother.

A 'Shell Wife' Sees the Plant

By Mrs. Fay Hilliard

The excursion through the plant was an exciting revelation to me. I had looked at the buildings, tanks and tall smoke stacks from the road but it is impossible for one to realize the enormity or the capacity or the numerosness of the parts that comprise the refinery.

From the very first step in the trip until one left the gates, surprises were in store. That the different colored liquids in the test tubes all came from the same raw product! Then to stand under one of the tall smoke stacks made one feel like a very tiny mite. The sallies into the boilerhouse, topping plant, cooling water pumphouse and other departments bring to mind a small part of man's ingenuity. What seemed to me most remarkable is that so many large units work together so harmoniously. To one unlearned along such lines it seems almost impossible that so many thousand of gadgets can be so arranged as to form these units. Even

Continued on page 4

ACHIEVEMENT

"Henry Vick Fisher" born April 24, 1939, 10 lb., 2 oz. Father H. W. Fisher is employed in the welding department.

theory ignored the fact jobs for workers increase almost in direct proportion as workers call upon horsepower to help them; that it ignored the fact that during the last fifty years of machine development the population has doubled, but the number of wage earners has trebled; that it overlooked industry's use of the machine to build automobiles by which jobs were eventually provided for 6,000,000—jobs that would never have been created under handcraft methods—as against 60,000 jobs furnished through buggy building in its heyday.

He also referred to the fallacy of fallacies—the strange belief that bigness in industry necessarily is synonymous with badness—as if size had anything to do with morality. He asked if this theory did not ignore the fact that through the pattern of bigness one can buy for \$700 a car that would cost \$15,000 if built like a house on the pattern of smallness.

ELECTRICAL DEPT.

Instrument Men Form Gulf Coast Instrument Club

Most of the Instrument department were off Wednesday, April 26, to attend special lectures at the Oil Show. The lectures were given by Engineers from the various Engineering Companies, such as Universal Oil Products. The night session was devoted mostly to the organizing of the Gulf Coast Instrument Club. Each Instrument department in the various refineries along Gulf Coast will organize their individual clubs and hold regular meetings. About four times a year

Continued on page 4

WAREHOUSE PICNICS

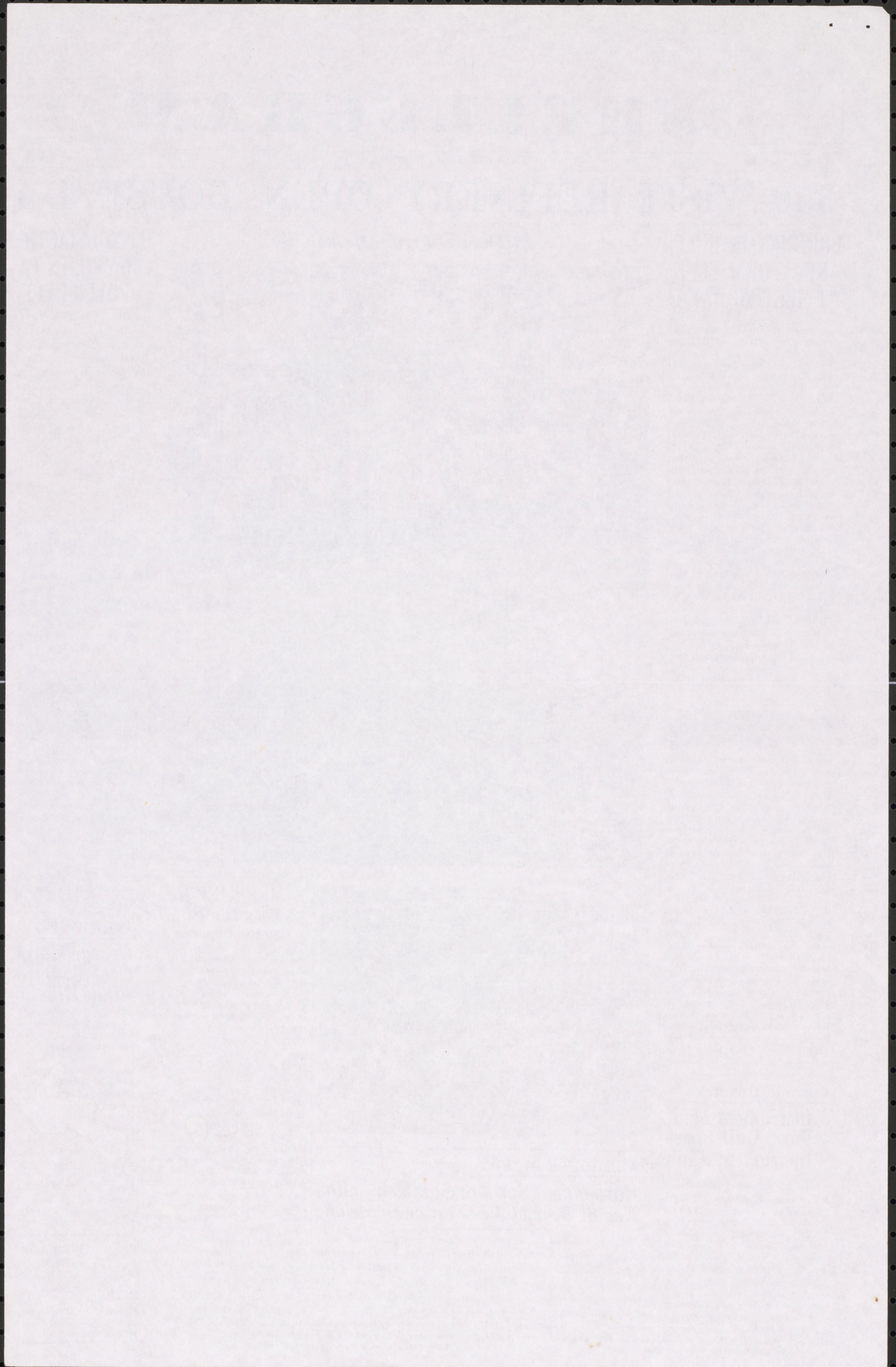
Harmonious Spirit and Sixteen Gallon Keg of Beer Makes Festive Occasion

Twenty-two members of the warehouse, their wives, husbands, sisters, friends, and children totaling fifty-two all told enjoyed an outing Thursday night of the 4th at San Jacinto Battleground, which was second to none. Well, second to none in eats and stuff, yea stuff, too.

We don't know exactly how many wieners and buns were consumed, but the sixteen gallon keg of beer didn't last long enough and there were many sighs when the last can had been drawn.

Now there was nothing stylish about this party as most of the men

Continued on page 4



SHELLEGRAM

Newspaper Published Monthly for Employees of the
Shell Oil Company, Inc.

EDITORIAL

Acting Editor and Business Manager Jesse Collins
Editor Cortis Lawrence
Staff Adviser J. L. Miller

DEPARTMENTAL

Safety Louie Grossheim
Topping Sam Hall
Warehouse Floy Clark
Research E. P. Doremus
Laboratory C. T. Reinhardt
Boilerhouse "The Sea Hag"
Circulation R. L. Duff
Staff Photographer E. S. Bodine



HOUSTON REFINERY, TUESDAY, MAY 9, 1939

A Sound Investment

By Joe Murray

Chairman, Credit Committee

Frequently this question is asked. "Can I save money by borrowing from the Credit Union and paying cash to the merchant for an item which could be purchased with a small down payment and the remainder on liberal terms?"

The following is an actual example and gives an answer to the foregoing question.

Recently a member of the Credit Union purchased an item valued at \$340 on which a discount of 10 per cent was offered for cash, making the net price \$306. A down payment of \$40 was made and the remainder, \$266 was due in 30 days, or the payments would be \$11.90 per month for 30 months, totaling \$357. Had the "liberal terms" been accepted the final cost would have been \$397 or \$91 more than the cash price.

This member "talked it over" with the Credit Committee and it was handled through the Credit Union in the following manner: twenty monthly payments at \$15 each and a final payment of \$5.37, the interest being taken out first and the remainder applied to the principal. A total of approximately \$305.37 to be paid, bringing the final cost to \$244.97, a saving

Can you obtain the benefit of \$275 over a period of 21 months for only \$11.37?

Build up your account, make money by saving money. Remember each \$100 invested will earn you 50 cents per full month, if saved. While in the average bank you will get about that much for six months, if invested at the right time.

If you are not a member JOIN NOW. If you are a member, build up your account by systematically putting in each payday.

During the past month 15 loans were made totaling \$1695 all well secured. Join Now, we need you and you need us.

WAREHOUSE CHATTER

A sweeping candidate for the position of best dressed (for work) colored boy in the Refinery is our own Warehouse Porter "Lib"—Arthur Lib Edwards who like many others started 10 years ago in the refinery and has been there every since.

We will now reveal some deep "DARK" secrets of his life—age—almost eleven years at the Refinery and one of its most able workers, in his own words, "We make a good team in No. 2 Warehouse. Mr. Brown does all the head work and I do all the hard work." Let his be a lesson to all the readers and when and if you need any hard work done "Ole Lib" 'll help you—maybe.

Harry (Piggy) Gilmore, upon being questioned about the new arrival at his house said, "Ah, it's just little ole thing, it doesn't amount to much." We know better because he is so proud, and it's A BOY his time.

Candidates for the title of the most bald-headed man in the Warehouse includes such a worthy array of names as Bob Board, Harry Gilmore, Ivan Shores, A. E. Craig, and

Redwood Springfield. The last two entrants are running a mighty good race. It's just a matter of time until we will have a matter of polished heads shining around.

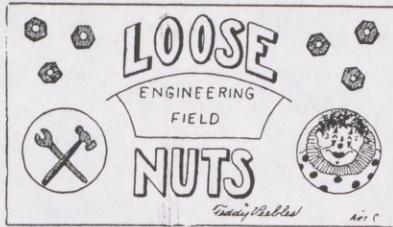
Roy Carter, when asked if he had deserted Warehouse No. 3 while typing in Warehouse No. 2 replied, "No, I'm just practicing to be a male stenographer."

A short time ago Pete Brown bought himself a "Gas Saving Gadget" (Two Wheeler). Several days ago we noticed him limping and all scratched up. Upon inquiry we found he had come into violent contact with a small dog and the dog was the better of the two. Pete said, "I flew through the air with the greatest of ease, Oh, how I wished that I had had a flying trapeze.

The Wisecracker

An engineer is a man who knows a great deal about a very little, and as time goes on he knows more and more about less, until eventually he knows everything about almost nothing.

A salesman is a man who knows very little about a great many things, and as time goes on he knows less and less about more and more, until eventually he knows



"Our Tool Room Shorty" has taken his vacation and gone to claim part of an estate. We wish him all the luck, and hope that he can show that he is kin to the Dudley's that came over on the "Mayflower."

A correction, please. In last issue this column asked that pictures be made of the pretty men of the plant, the correction being that they must have been a beautiful baby, but look at them now.

Anyone with inventive genius, please, get in touch with Joe Saul and Joe Dunham, inventors deluxe. Or, if your name is Joe you must have a creative mind. Joe Saul and his flange spreader, and Joe Dunham and his non-miss flounder gig. Yeah.

The writer celebrated his (between 30-40) birthday the other day, and for all concerned was married on Easter Sunday. We are living at 6944 Sherman. Thanks.

Anytime you need marine information, ask the following skippers of the bay from your questions. Bill Snow, James Col. Long, Chas. Murrell; or should I say boat owning skippers.

I have heard of people changing their names, but never their nationality. Does Duschamp sound like Irish to you? Now what nationality is Carlo Genzusa, Costa, or Pascale? Wrong again, Italian

I notice that the machinists are still the kind to put the last straw on the camel's back. Where is the script, boys?

We are glad to see "W. Lee Pappy O'Daniels" Blume back on the job after being off ill. May your health be good and your judgment of officials be better.

Anyone having any cabinet work or small mill work to be done give me a chance at the job. Also gun forearms and stocks. Thanks.

HAW-HAW McDONALD

As a little dark-haired entertainer was leaving the cafeteria during the foremen's meeting, she passed through the hot kitchen and said, "I want to get out and get some air."

Said L. H. McDonald with his marvelously quick wit, "I'll give you some air, baby."

Said the little dark-haired one "I don't want hot air, sonny."

Haw—Haw.

practically nothing about nearly everything.

Because of Bernice's fondness of food we are inclined to believe that she is the "Sea Food Mama" of the "Hold Tight!"

Overstreet can boast of smelling of all he wishes—but nary a one was found.

Brewer's story of the Bathing Beauties and Splash Day doesn't sound logical. Perhaps there is more to be disclosed—Could be.

There's a story that Geo. Shepard while painting in a slow rain was holding his hand over his mustachio. Upon being questioned he replied, "My wife put some kind of a concoction on it to make it look cute but when wet it runs down my chin."

1938 PROFITS BELOW EARNINGS IN 1937

Largest Expenditure In 1938 Was \$77,000,000 Paid In Taxes; Salaries And Wages Amount To \$52,200,000

Following their customary practice, the Directors of Shell Union Oil Corporation in April issued their Annual Report to show the results of the Corporation's business during the year 1938.

The published figures consolidate the result of all activities of the Corporation, including not only the operations on the Eastern seaboard conducted in the name of Shell Union Oil Corporation but also those of Shell Oil Company and its subsidiaries on the west coast, Shell Petroleum Corporation and its subsidiaries and Shell Pipe Line Corporation in the central United States, as well as fifty per cent interests in the operations of Shell Oil Company of Canada, Ltd., Shell Chemical Company and Shell Development Company.

Inasmuch as a copy of the report was sent to all employees as well as to all stockholders, it is desired to take this opportunity of simplifying the financial figures and providing some supplementary information of direct interest to personnel.

OUR INCOME AND EXPENSES DURING 1938

The total amount of income received from the public from sales of Shell products of all kinds, together with dividends and interest received on invested money was \$255,989,254.73.

Practically all of this amount was used for wages, mater-

and for the replacement of depleted oil reserves, etc. These outlays totaled \$242,009,261.75.

The use of borrowed money during the year cost \$2,661,570.36.

This left a profit of \$11,318,422.62, which is about half of the amount earned in the preceding year.

Largest Payment for Taxes

The money that the company received during the year was used first to cover its various operating expenses as mentioned in the account of income and expenses. The largest outlay of cash during the year consisted of payments to the Federal, State and Municipal governments of taxes which they levied on our sales of gasoline, lubricating oil, etc., and on other phases of the company's operations, such as income taxes, property taxes, pipeline transportation taxes, Social Security taxes, etc. During 1938 such tax payments by the company amounted to over \$77,000,000, representing over \$3,000 for every man and woman on the company's payroll at the end of the year. Compared with this, total salary and wage payments during the year amounted to \$52,200,000.

The next largest item of cash outlay consisted of expenditures on drilling new wells, on refineries, pipe lines, distributing facilities and other equipment. These amounts-

vision had to be made to cover wear and tear on our equipment

HEARTS AND FLOWERS

By Odd Bodkins

Certainly had a swell time when my family and I visited the refinery on Visitors Day Saturday, April 29.

I understand some 335 people went through the plant. It was with a feeling of mutual pride that we fellows pointed out the place or places that we worked, also with a feeling that we had a small share in creating or operating at least a part of the refinery.

Most of the folks went home with a much better idea of the magnitude of this refinery and a better understanding of what Papa does when he is at work.

"Williams A-Weigh"

Willie Williams, the War Lord of the Job Order System, is really expanding with Shell. He must weigh at least 10 or 11 stone. The weight is becoming, tho, it gives him a lower centre of gravity and that well fed look.

Lucy's Picture

That masterpiece "Deep Autumn" that Lucy Bramlett procured here a couple of weeks ago is very well executed. In fact it looks so real at about four paces that your correspondent came near taking a last plunge in the rambling "crik" before winter set in.

This boy Johnson who painted the picture has left Shell and gone to California to follow his first love—painting. Getting his share of the breaks will mean that we'll be proud to have known him in time to come.

bondholders in return for the use of \$350,000,000 of their money invested in the business just the same as any individual has to pay interest on money he borrows. Bondholders receive a fixed return on their loans to the Company, while the stockholders get their return only from the remainder after paying the tax collector and all other expenses. In 1938 the company's earnings permitted the payment of 70 cents per share on the Common Stock, as against \$1.00 per share the previous year.

In order to supplement the social benefit plans already in effect for accident and illness benefits, life insurance, vacations with pay, etc., the company instituted as of January 1, 1938, a pension plan providing retirement benefits for all employees attaining the age of 60 (or 55 in the case of women employees). The cost of this plan, entirely paid by the company, amounted to \$2,227,000 for the first year.

Stability of Employment Aim

The company has always endeavored to provide the maximum stability of employment for its personnel and evidence of its success in this direction is that more than 6,000 employees have a service record of 10 years or longer, and more than 7,000 are over 40 years of age.

We have seen from the Balance Sheet that behind the jobs of Shell employees, there is a gross investment in plant and equipment of \$638,000,000 (or \$25,000 per employee), and this figure has increased steadily from year to year. With such a substantial foundation for the job, and with the protection against current misfortune and provision for future years as just referred to, the company enters another year confident that it will enjoy the continued loyalty and enthusiasm of every employee.

CHATTER

Main Office Scribes Come Up With Dirty Noses and Dirty Cracks

While preparing a construction cost summary a few years ago Dick Horrocks lost two storage tanks and was never able to find them. Last month while breaking in on a new job in the Yield Section he found his long lost tanks now containing an estimated quantity (based on a rock gauge) of an unknown product from either the Vacuum Rerun Unit or Utility Distillation Unit or something (he won't know until the end of the month).

In case you don't know—that slim girl in the main office is Miss Elizabeth Gay, who has finally lost the twenty-five pounds she gained during the shut-down while eating three to five meals each day. She said it was a case of reducing or buy new summer clothes, which she couldn't afford after that new hem-stitched appendectomy. Personally, I know three fat boys in the M. O. that could use Elizabeth's diet.

That strange glow you see in the garage and elsewhere is not a new search light but only our friend Feray sporting a new diamond studded safety medal—some rocks.

No, boys and girls, we do not have have horses in the office now—that sound you hear is Bob Perry breaking in a new pair of cloppers. No foolin' Bob—glad you are ok again.

Who was it made the dirty crack that if the M. O. stenographers got caught in the rain nobody would recognize them? Maybe it was Grandma!

Claude DeWeese told Luther the other day that they were termina-

tion so that in event of a war he'll be in tip top shape to get shot. Without the operation he'd be unable to get in the service. Boy, would I like to be in his shoes—it would take ten horses to get me any where near a hospital.

Seems as if "grape vine" Joe Murray is slipping. Some dandy sure fire rumors have recently come to our ears and Joe hasn't even heard of them yet. Wonder who cut his grapevine?

"Cafe" Busch banged his head against the open window as he went out of the office rear door the other day which accounts for the patch which adorned his noggin. Those blue print boys better keep that window closed in the future, because we surely don't want to lose our able cafe manager by knocking his head off.

Anyone wanting to know the real low down on all rumors see Bob Haldane; his office is headquarters for all rumors both large and small.

We've often wondered just why Mr. Kendall always stays in his office after working hours on Friday's and pours over maps. We thought maybe he might be going to fight a war. Just the other day we found out that he is plotting his weekend campaigns against the fish in these here parts. He catches them too!

Why does Don Vanderbilt move so often?

Unsolved puzzle: Why does Chapman the driftsman get off of the bus in different sections of town every night?

Paul Andry bemoan

Lab Goes Fishing



Views of the first departmental fishing trip of the season made by employees in the laboratories. Top, an active picture of T. L. "Foots" Wilson in the act of catching a dose of seasickness, and Oscar High, who by the amused look on his face resisted the urge to feed the fishes. Below, a

LABORATORY

Matrimony Calls Ursprung, Antone

Well, two more of the Lab. boys have forsaken the ranks of single blessedness and plunged into the sea of matrimony. W. E. Ursprung took unto himself a better half on April 15 and W. D. Antone followed suit on April 24. We have no information on the lucky (?) girls.

G. A. Koehler, who was transferred to the Lab about two weeks ago just couldn't take it. He resigned on May 4 to return to California.

Joe Tipton, who has been on the sick list since the first part of February, returned to work May 1 and says he is mighty glad to be back.

"Slim" Murchison who has been off for a number of weeks, is a very sick man. All the boys in the Lab are pulling for him and earnestly hoping that he will soon be up and around again.

Jack Spruill has been off for a week with a bum knee, but you can't keep a good man down so we expect him back any day.

H. J. Gray is among the first to take his vacation this year. We understand that he is heading west again.

T. E. Stafford and M. L. Smith are also vacationing early.

L. C. Burroughs has turned into a traveling chemist. During the meeting on May 15, he says he wouldn't be so bad if he didn't have to write reports on each trip after he returns.

We would like to give an account of the recent big fishing trip indulged in by a goodly number of the Lab boys but our information is second hand and some of it is so hot that we might be sued for libel. For real information see Day Thompson, Wilson, Mechler, Smith or some of the others. You should be able to find at least one who can remember the details.

Narrow Boilin' Cut

Harry Bollman is quite a cool We think he would have made swell wife for some deserving young man.

Joe Murphy's little sugar-plum didn't like that crack which appeared in a recent Shellegram about Joe being all woo-wood out. She afraid he must be dividing his time cuz she didn't do all of that to him.

Ralph Sherwin not to be outdone had quite a week-end entertaining a female delegate of something or other recently etc.

The fishing bug is biting! Things have taken on a different meaning around the Lab since the visit of the big bad bug. The word "hook" no more refers to the law of elasticity; fishing lines carry more import than take-off lines; rods are as serious things to play with; Balle has ceased to jump at the mention of the word "shining" when reports are made it is with baited rather than hated breath.

All of which reminds us of the two skunks who went to church and sat in their own pew!

quit and buy a one eyed mule and an acre of sandy land and raise peanuts for a living.

The Cost Section finally has a fisherman who catches both the morning and afternoon papers—Jack Corkins and his wife fished at Seabrook Sunday and caught some fish—three of which we understood were caught by Mrs. Corkins. Another fellow in Jack's department says that Jack is trying to steal his reputation.

While playing No. 18 at Hermann Park last week for \$1.75 "Dogpatch" McCawley fanned the breeze on his first swing and on the second swing put it in the creek—such clubbing!

If you haven't seen the new coca cola dispenser in the M. O. come up and spend a nickle for it is well worth seeing. The main feature is the fact the fluid will begin freezing only after pulling the top-operator Pattillo is applying for the patent rights on the freezing feature.

Little Winchell, editor of this paper leads again—this time he is the number one person in the M. O. who now must wait one whole year before he can have another vacation. Just returned from his two weeks and is ten pounds over weight?

Lost—one new bus—will the finder please notify Uncle Joe and he will receive the old Mack as his reward. What a life for the boys on the Mack bus who have to stand up both ways each day get sore feet and for the boys and girls who sit down and get dirty pants and or dresses!

Captain "Wrangler" Lee certainly practices what he preaches, especially in the line of military duty. Everyone knows what an ardent militarist Wrangler is, and now comes the flash that he is going to a veteran's hospital for an opera-

altogether.

Jim Duren has been crowned the official baby of the Tech. Dept. Anyone doubting his right to the title should just watch him perform on the bus.

Wonder how all the Lab boys are able to board the bus at the garage before the boys from the office get there? The distance from the Lab is much farther, yet they all are aboard before one can leave the office as the bell rings and get to the bus. Just system, I guess.

STENO NOTES: We wonder how the boys in the Main Office manage to get to the garage and board the bus before we can even get our typewriters put away. It is OK for you boys to get a seat, but for goodness sakes do be a gentleman. At least give the ladies a seat, when they board the bus, without making it so embarrassing.

Why has Andy Ferucci slowed down these past few months? Can it be the weather, or just plain old "cabin fever"?

Get Opal Hickman to tell you why she has an open feud with "Jean" Bodine.

Ask Buck Love why somebody has been calling him "Sucker." Don't believe he'll tell, though.

Tillie "Slave Driver" Smith sure is driving her force these days. Seems as if they hardly have time to slip off for a coke with the boys downstairs any more. Come on Tillie give those fellows a break; especially Hilliard and Haldane as they certainly like to have company.

With Susie Elliott on his vacation the plant seems awfully quiet.

How does Lucy Bramlett rate that nice new typewriter? Does she know sumpin? Ask her!

Deer Park April 20

Editor:

I enjoy reading your Shellegram. I am down here spending the winter with my son Steward Mitchell. I always have my State paper accompany me. I thought the enclosed clipping might afford a laugh to some of your Shellegram readers.

Your always for a good laugh, (Signed) Anna Mitchell

Thank you, Mrs. Anna Mitchell for your very nice letter. It makes the old heart glad to hear from our readers. The article would have

the copyright on same, we were unable to reprint it. Please keep us in mind on future articles, however, as we may be able to pass them on to our readers.

4-19-39

Shellegram, Houston Refinery,

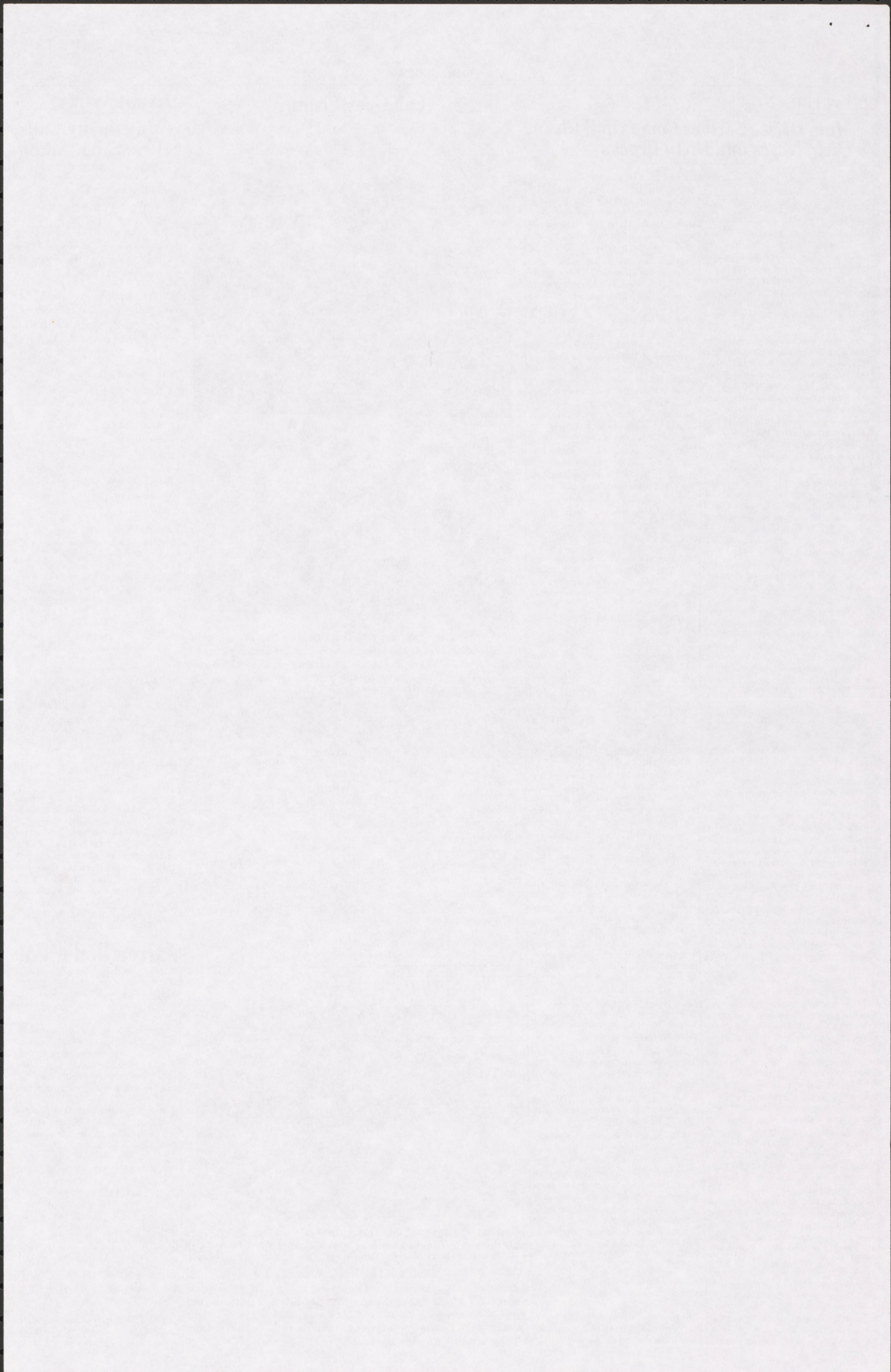
Just got a glimpse of your latest issue and wish to inform you that Trez Thompson has thawed out. We know a good man when we see one and we intend to keep him up here.

(Signed) Wood River Engineering Department Girls

In The Spring . . .



Meet the man, G. M. "Dogpatch" McCawley, who breaks into the news because he piked "Johnstown," a 1-2 favorite to win the Kentucky derby. And meet the young miss, Frieda Hanklson, who inspired him. Informed circles are saying that a romance may bud here if "Dogpatch" doesn't let grass grow under his feet. And does she like that blarney he's putting out? Well, she's not displeased by a long way. Editor's note: Dear "Dogpatch:" Please be informed, that there is a law against hitting a man with glasses on.



Stork Due For Two Boiler House Shift Workers

Our "Toothless Wonders" are still toothless but apparently happy over the gummy situation. Ot least they constantly flash their even handsome smile.

It has been rumored that two of our shift workers have proven or soon will prove they are capable of doing things day workers can do. Must I tell you now? Well, the stork is coming for a visit to "Marty" Marrie and "Sea Hag" Temple.

Was just told by one of the scandal mongers about one of the generator men religiously going by every Sunday morning and night to take his boss to and from church in his new V-8. Such good vacuum is to be envied tho, not criticized.

Sleepy Rhinehardt just couldn't stand prosperity so he invested his money in a V-8.

One of our biggest and handsomest water tenders, so they, wanted a temporary demotion the other nite and raised h— because he couldn't get it. True or false, Al?

Willie Landrum has moved away from "Pine Knot Ridge," near Porter, and he is now living in the vicinity of the Shipp Ranch. —C. K. "Doc" Meeler

The "Sea Hag" came out to work all dressed up fit to kill on Inspection Day for LaPorte High School, we all wondered why he looked so cute until we saw the home folks coming thru the Boilerhouse. No, we can't let Sea Hag get away with

faces were only hands. So, good folks from LaPorte, we can't let you be confused—Sea Hag is only a hand, even tho he had his Sunday clothes on.

- - Instrument Club - -

(Continued from Page 1) the various refineries will meet at some central point, convenient to all clubs. At this meeting papers will be read, concerning different plant problems that have been encountered and the remedy applied to each case.

The A. & M. Soldier Boys visited the plant a few weeks ago. One LaPorte guy asked another, if he had seen the A. & M. boys. The other replied, I though that was some of the Shell station operators.

Always Punctual
Jones (employment) "Now I hope you thoroughly understand the importance of punctuation."

Steno applicant: "Oh, yes, indeed, —I always get to work on time."

Moon's Effect
Inquiring Al: "Daddy, what effect does the moon have on the tide?"

Dad (from depths of his newspaper). "Not any, son, only on the untied."

He Had A Dodge
Father (upstairs): It is time for that young man to go home.

Kerley: Your father is a crank.
Father (overhearing): Well, when you don't have a self-starter, a crank comes in mighty handy.

Bondsman
Have you heard about T. L. Hill going to Galveston?

"Red" Reynolds had a quiet vacation. We were expecting him to visit both the Treasure Island Exposition in California, and the New York World's Fair on his two weeks off. Whatsa matter, are you slipping Red?
—Just an Instrument man

Danger---Men At Work



left to right, A. B. Clark, electrician, and W. L. "Dutch" McKinnon, office manager, on their daily "dash" for the cafeteria. Center: Mike Krauss, carpenter; L. B. Dillon helper, and Joe Donahue, blacksmith. The latter is the future father-in-law of Jim Wiseman, recently employed here and now with an engineering corporation in Houston. Bottom: J. T. Larkin, machinist, and C. E. Evans on his cat boom.

GARAGE BLOWOUTS

By Tony
"Yeh, look what the cats drug in, but it won't be as hard as that, it may even turn out to be worse, in writing the Blow-Out. Around these diggins is easy—but passing the censors is another. The Blow-Out column always maintained the policy of digging out the truth, and that's a job—Why? Well you may have to stretch it out so much, to find any.

Try writing something Ragan or Proctor will tell you. Proctor puts Mae West to shame, and Ragan has been deported out of Georgia so many times he didn't even take his vacation there this year.

Oh yes, we have about as colorful a group of men as you could assemble anywhere, with wide range of experience from farmers to admirals represent the league of nations.

'And speaking of dramatic art, we're full of it. Every one a natural born artist of some class. Did you ever read the poetry Feray writes? I believe one passed the Censors, the rest of them had to be buried.

And every one's a fine fellow till you want to borrow something. I've tried it. They just make a moscher out of you. Oh, it's a great bunch but you know it just takes all kinds of people to make the world, and we've got 'em all in our department.

So it may not be so bad to fill this column each month. We can interview them for their hobbies. Then we have a host of friends in other departments we may swap yarns with.

We just wish one thing. The boys in other departments would look up the Hospital plant phone number, when they call the Hospital, it will save us answering false alarm's for ambulance emergency. You see we are connected with the Hospital on that line and it is printed in red. So use it only when some one is hurt and you need an ambulance. Of course, it's good practice for us to start the ambulance and get ready to leave out, but we're so use to doing that now that we may forget to go get you if you should need us.

- - Shell Wife - -

(Continued from Page 1)
the bus ride was pleasurable and I particularly enjoyed the sights around the docks. Then, too, I feel I learned a few things from seeing the tank farm and the maze of pipes leading to the tanks.
Thanks to the company for affording such an opportunity, and thanks to the employees who put forth so much effort to make the day a success.

- - Warehouse Picnic - -

(Continued from Page 1)
went right from work and couldn't get all decorated out like real out-of-doors men, but nevertheless they seemed to have a keg full of fun.

The eats and beer were late getting to the picnic grounds due to some events which have no bearing on our story, but all the gang contented themselves with a ball game wherein everybody participated, and between batting at the ball and the mosquitoes everyone was able to contain himself until the eats finally arrived about 6 o'clock, but coz how suddenly the game stopped when someone spied the eat wagon and yelled BEER! "Bob" Board was noticeably present with his cane.

After the rush was over, and everyone was satisfied the entertainment started. Debra Davis and her two sisters gave numerous songs which were both plaintive as well as humorous, then some one asked Springfield to sing and after many boos and hisses there was finally enough silence to hear that flat baritone beat out one or two songs. However, all this entertainment was carried on with the help of several flash lights to spot on the entertainers and we had a real show. Old Peter Brown also gave us a song and dance and led the gang in the "Eyes of Texas."

Shortly after we rounded up our friends Brewer, Troy Overstreet, The Davis girls, and Mrs. Eaton and all sang several of the old ballads of which "How Dry I Am," was very prominent. A song and dance

MARINE NEWS

16 Hours At Home In 8 Years At Sea

Truly the life of a sailor has uncertainties. We were rec talking to the Chief Engineer the M/V "Rigmor" who told that he had spent only 16 h with his family at his home in way during the past eight y that he has been with the s. And yet some of us grumble we have to work on a Satu morning.

All our temporary invalids now back at the factory—most us succumbed to "grippe" in some form or other in past weeks. ley Ellis had two bouts of it, came back minus his tonsils. Miller is limping a bit with a tired ankle, and "Pop" Harmon is taking mouthfuls of soda (who thinks nobody is looking) and wing it down with gallons of w Keep it up, Soda-pop!

Golf seems to be the popular reation these days and the t stories are exchanged on Mo mornings. Each apparently clubs to equip a foursome—36 or 37 clubs that you have that bag, John? "Hickey" Nap our rising star as he has been near the 100 mark consistently ing his first two months at game. In his own words, "he d know his brassie from third l before Washington's birth

Vaughan, who were playing a ro together on a course in Engl both did the fourth hole in one distance of 178 yards.

"Buddy" Derbes came down f St. Louis to pay us a very come visit last month, looking prosperous in a double-breasted suit. The fishing trip organize his honor seems to have com naught—maybe the fish follow the example set by their, con paratives and decided to "wight over the dam."

It is reported that one of bachelors is enamoured of a y lady to such an extent that he erally worships the ground u which her Dad struck oil.

—Maurice Cook

WOOD RIVER GIRLS:

We want Trez Thompson ba (Signed) Houston' Refinery 'Sten His first love

number was given by Mr. E daughter.

Mr. Eaton was the master and attended to the fire and details of the party and Mr. was King of the Keg with Adams doing the pumping.

"Willie" Williams, and "B Craig nearly ate and drank selves to sleep, but since the ran out they had to stop.

Bernice Harmon, and Floy had cameras and shot num pictures of the bunch.

Then night overtank everyone the party started to break-up some of the gang going do afterward, but with the most going happily homeward and ing forward to another such in the near future.

