Annuitants

Greetings from 93-Year-Old Veteran

From one of the oldest members of the old guard of Standard Oil Company (Indiana) annuitants, Peter Scott, of Detroit, come greetings for the New Year in a letter written to an executive of the company. As he nears the venerable age of 93, Mr. Scott, who was a sailor on the high seas for many years of his long life, has this to say:

Once again as of old, as the spirit of reunion, friendship and old times comes with the Yuletide, I am proud as usual to remember you as one shipmate who still sails serene and smiling on the seas of life, and it always has been a source of pleasure to me to follow your career in the old S. O. Co.

As regards myself, I am still in the fore, the only drawback being diminishing eyesight and a slowing up in the legs. Otherwise, thank God, I am feeling hale and hearty, with my compass set to the future, fair winds ahead, pleasant memories of old shipmates to look back to, calm seas ahead and all sail set for the autumn and winter of life that has always been pleasant for me.

So now, like the "Ancient Mariner" of old, in a few weeks, January 26, 1931, I will be 93 years young. So,

"Why look thou so; with my cross bow
I shot the Albatross."

To you and yours at this happy festival I sincerely wish a very Merry Christmas and a Bright and Prosperous New Year.

Old Shipmate,

PETER SCOTT.

According to an announcement of F. T. Graham, secretary, the Board of Directors approved annuities for the following employees during November, 1930:

Alfred Juhlin, 124 Ninth st., Wood River, Ill.

James N. Traner, 608 N. East st., Carroll, Ia.

Patrick Flaherty, 864 Conway st., St. Paul, Minn.

C. M. Strickler, 543 S. Park st., Casper, Wyo.

Edwin C. Wilson, 617 Milton ave., Casper, Wyo.

Mr. Graham also announces the following changes of address of annuitants:

T. J. Thompson, 1701 Chase ave., Chicago, Ill.

Emil Carlson, 7939 Prairie ave., Chicago, Ill.

A. W. Cutright, 2977 N. Bartlett ave., Milwaukee, Wis.

George B. Miller, Littlefield, Tex.

WHITING, IND.

Machine Shop News

Democrats Swept into Office

Such is the result of the annual election for the Joint General Committee. The Democratic landslide surely seemed to have its effect even in elections at Whiting, because when one looks over the new roll call one sees many new names. In this division was seen the defeat of Harry Wheeler, who had served his division longer than any representative at Whiting, and also the election of two industrious and capable young men. "Bob" Spillar and "Punch" McClelland were elected representatives from this division; their many friends and supporters wish them success.

Harry Wheeler, the defeated candidate, served his division for many years in a most capable manner. Any one who came in contact with Harry Wheeler will attest to his sincerity. Everyone can say of Harry, as can be said of few men, that he has the courage of his convictions and will always fight for them. Three cheers for Harry.

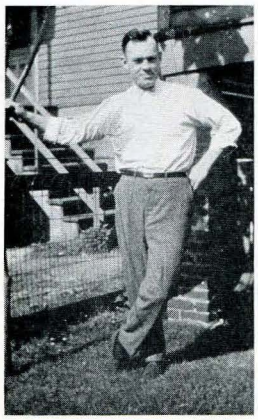
The machine shop had the pleasure of being host to about 700 men from various divisions during the drive for the community chest funds. Works Manager Harry F. Glair paid a visit and gave a timely talk on conditions in the petroleum industry. Raymond Storer, Lew Moore and Bob Spillar responded with talks on the need of giving to community work and of helping those less fortunate than us.

The writer believes that he expresses the opinion of everyone in the machine shop when he says a word of appreciation to the editor of the Stanolind Record for the articles which appeared in the October and November issues, telling the story of oil and how it is found. The articles were instructive and interesting. They gave information to the average layman, who perhaps does not have the time or opportunity to acquire a knowledge of the commodities upon which everyday life depends.

Sympathy is extended to the families of Chester Slawson, Darrel Bussard and Fred Mier. Slawson and Bussard were at one time employed in the machine shop and had many friends there. It is hoped that Fred Mier may soon recover.

Steam Department

Friends wish Karn Hoag, who was a shift electrician at the Stanolind station, success at the Sugar Creek refinery.



Anthony Weigand

Anthony Weigand of the asphalt department won the $23,000 home raffled off Nov. 11, 1930, by The Whiting Post of the American Legion. Tony, an ex-service man and a member of the Whiting Post of the American Legion, received a twenty year service pin last summer. And Tony is a bachelor.

Steam Dep't (Cont'd)

Vacations are about over now. Ernest Swinehart is the last man from the steam department to take his vacation and it is hoped he does not eat too much turkey.

Pee Wee Wayne Sanders is a cute looking kid with the cookie duster he is growing.

Jumbo Kenneth Farber is the local heavyweight. Kenny says he is going to challenge the heavyweight title holder.

Coy Burner, bed time story teller, wants to take Art Glans, shift foreman, with him down to old Kentucky to hunt snipes. Art was to hold the bag.

Ed Tetzlaff said he had quit chewing tobacco, but that is hard to believe, as a package of Beech Nut was found in his lunch box. Ed denied it belonged to him.

Steam department classes on steam engineering are held every Monday night at the community center. Any S. O. Co. employees are welcome and Van and his assistants will greet everyone with a smile. Classes start at 7 p. m.

Big Bill Sitzler and George Flint ran for representative of the 13th division. Big Bill made a good start, but Henley won the race.

Kerin O'Mara will show any one who requests it how to dance a jig to the tune of "The Old Irish Wash Woman."

Candle Factory

The "I Helped" buttons people are wearing here are the cause of so many smiles.

Louise Podobinski ran all the way home and back one noon in less than 25 minutes just because she had something on her mind. Seems as though her mind will get her somewhere.

After a recent election Henry Behrens treated all the girls to "Milky Ways."

Theresa Palko has promised to love, honor and perhaps obey a certain chap from South Chicago. "He's a great big man from the south," says she.

Anna Chermak also decided to jump into the sea of matrimony on Nov. 11; out of 365 days she would pick on Armistice day.

On account of rush orders a few of the girls have an extra shift starting at noon. They don't seem to mind it, especially when they turn in late the night before.

Printing Department

The girls keep teasing Miss Veloch about Columbus picking her up every night after work, but Mary doesn't seem to mind it.

Armistice day may have been a disappointment to those of us who leased our homes until Nov. 11, hoping to move into the Legion prize home.

Believe it or not, but Louis Janos is evidently the only person in the printing department who can get everyone's goat.

Tower Stills

"Darling" Root, the New Yawk wizard, has been having a time lately, playing pussy wants a corner or something on that order. A young kitten wandered into the works and ended up at 41 to 55 stills (as they usually do) and "Darling" decided to take kitty home. After two or three attempts he finally got a paper sack over said kitty and started home on the street car. And that was the last ever heard or seen of the feline.

When Ney, the Scotchman, wanted sugar for his coffee, Null borrowed some from Gus. Ollrich. Then some one stole the sack, filled it with sand and Null unknowingly brought the sack back to Gus. Gus put it in his locker and some days later, when he found the new variety of sugar did not mix so well with coffee, he certainly told the world about it.

Dan Carlson drove down to Wellsborough, Ind., on one of his recent days off to visit Ed. Freeze, former gas engineer of Whiting, and found Ed. feeling like a two year old. Ed. has a nice little place there and is just living the life of Riley. The only thing that he had to kick about was the fact that he didn't get the *Stanolind Record*. Dan is going to see that Ed. gets one each month. How about some news from some of the other old timers from the tower stills?

"Panic" Ney, the hard time cheer leader, says he is working hard to overcome the depression. Since "Panic" bought that new Ford and used up the gas that was in it when he bought it, things have been rather tough on him.

When Frank Moore's car refused to start the other day he called over three still cleaners, took a ton and a half of coke out of the engine and she's good now for another five years.

Pressure Stills Department

Promotions in this department: William Seelig from ash gang foreman to assistant maintenance engineer, and Joe Richardson to ash gang foreman.

Henry Zycher had Joe Theil working outside for him on the 15th and 16th units for a short while. One day he found Joe leaning against the pump with a far away look in his eyes. Henry asked him if he had lost his best friend. "No" said Joe, "but this place isn't

home. I want to go back to Nos. 4, 5 and 6 units."

J. Mihalso found out that if you go home and forget to put your soap in your locker before going, it is gone for good. It took John a week to make sure that it was gone after leaving his soap out.

M. Bukvich reports an increase in the candy business and that some of the boys are paying up their bills.

When Emmet Kin Kay Brooks, the mountain boy, unwrapped his lunch one night he made some of the boys homesick for there lay some cornbread and good old Kentucky sorghum. When he was through eating he sang a few ballads—"My Old Kentucky Home," "Bury Me Out on the Prairie" and "Give My Love to Nellie"; so it is no wonder some of the boys get lonesome and think of home sweet home on the farm.

Bill Weigand has a smile for everyone. He received congratulations from a number of the boys for winning the Legion's model home. Bill says it was his brother, but it's all in the family, and Bill seems just as happy as though he had won it himself.

William O'Hara is back on the job again. The boys on the seventh row missed him.

A. Twing has joined the rabbit hunters. This being his first year, he is inclined to be honest. Two rabbits are all Bert shot.

Anyone knowing where to get good country sausage, not flavored with garlic, please notify Charles Jeffers, 368 still.

S. Kostyo is an old time hunter. It is just the top of their ears or the end of their noses when Steve shoots at them. D. Smith said sometimes that is all there is left of them.

From the latest reports J. Thomas will soon be back to work. John broke his ankle some time ago.

C. Mueller has been dickering with the Legion for its wire-enclosed ticket box. He wants it for a bird cage.

C. Miles likes the stills. He had a good job as pumper helper but gave that up at the first opportunity to come back. Some are looking for Floyd Irwin next; then all of the gang will be here.

J. Kosiery is back on the job again after being on the sick list for a long time.

Acid Works

John Chomistek is the proud father of a brand new baby boy.

John Ford spent a two-week winter vacation in good old Kentucky.

Merril Campbell of the laboratory celebrated his twenty-first birthday by taking unto himself a bride. Very best wishes to the bride and groom.

Dave Purinton, chief clerk, motored through the east to Atlantic City.

Les A. Stafford of the acid works office is now with the time keeping department. The boys (and girls) miss Les and wish him good luck in his new work.

John Buck, lead burner. is building a trailer to hitch behind his Graham Paige.

John Kundrat will soon be up in the air now. He's building an airplane.

Connie Campbell is sporting a bright new yellow bicycle.

Kenneth Sinclare is driving a Packard sedan.

Doris Peak always has a smile for everybody.

Iggie Gasda, champion horseshoe pitcher, will spot anybody 75 points in a 100 point game. Any takers?

Henry Reuss says married life is great. His wife brings him to work in the morning and comes to call for him in the evening.

Art Beaubien, formerly of the lead burners, has shifted to the storehouse as storekeeper.

WOOD RIVER, ILL.

Electrical Department

Elmer Wolf recently returned from a vacation spent down on the farm at Pekin, Ill.

Pete Geibel evidently likes to go fishing but does not care to be seen going at this time of the year. Nevertheless someone saw his shadow flit along the river pump house carrying the necessary equipment.

Hurley Shult, bicycle electrician, is thinking of taking a correspondence course in bicycle mechanics to increase his efficiency fifty percent. This will enable him to get all the wheels out by noon and no one will have to walk when he goes out for lunch.

Ferd Schueler is at last convinced that it is impossible to empty a barrel of oil into a five gallon can.

Athletics

One of the first official acts of the new J. G. C. was to reappoint Norman Elrod, Joe Lamm and William Wood officers of the Athletic Association. The holdover members are W. VanDeusen and Garett Burch. In recommending the reappointment the committee made this statement: "The reappointment is recommended for the reason that these officers are now in the midst of plans which they are successfully working out and a change would not be wise." The J. G. C. approved a motion thanking the Athletic Association for its cooperation and good work.

This scribe could tell about the trip of the Wood River bowling team to the Main Office in Chicago, but that piece of news is being left for the scribe at the Main Office.

On Nov. 8 the Decatur manufacturing and sales department men and women bowlers played their return match with the local experts. After a Dutch treat at the Stratford hotel bowling became serious business, the local men winning three and the ladies obligingly losing three.

Standard Oil bowlers are now three games in the lead in the industrial contest. They have won 19 and lost five games so far. The following will give an insight into the league records broken: Geltz 204, Christy 206, Slater 212, Anderson 213 and Kocher 233, a score of over two-hundred pins for each player of the team. A league record added up will show a 1068 single game record. 1003 and 979 added to the former game gives a three-game total of 3,050, another record for the industrial league.

Annuitants

With regret the *Stanolind Record* chronicles the death of the following annuitants: W. A. Taylor, who died Dec. 5, 1930; F. E. Westfall, who died Dec. 5, 1930; James Burton Knight, who died Dec. 27, 1930; and John A. Brown, who died Jan. 2, 1931.

The Board of Directors has recently approved annuities for the following employees, according to an announcement of F. T. Graham, secretary:

C. J. Cunningham, 434 Pennsylvania, Whiting, Ind.

Fred Cave, 811 Litchfield ave., Wichita, Kas.

John Patterson, 1933 Carolina ave., Whiting, Ind.

R. M. Andrus, Standard Oil Company (Indiana), Casper, Wyo.

Frank B. Hathaway, 1329 S. Poplar st., Casper, Wyo.

H. A. Lewis, 804 S. Humphrey ave., Oak Park, Ill.

Roy M. Heist, 500 Courtland ave., Park Ridge, Ill.

William H. Scott, 7711 Ridgeland ave., Chicago, Ill.

George Evinger, Sugar Creek, Mo.

Grant McFatridge, Vine and State Road 1, Vienna, Ill.

George Kozak, 1426 Myrtle ave., Whiting, Ind.

David Burnham, 1228 W. Linden st., Independence, Mo.

Clinton B. Fisk, 113 S. High st., Jackson, Mich.

Robert A. Robins, Holly, Oakland County, Mich.

C. E. Brenner, 301 La Porte ave., Whiting, Ind.

Mr. Graham also announces the following changes of address of annuitants:

C. L. Nichols, 23 Arthur st., Binghamton, N. Y.

Willard J. Brainard, 515 W. Scott st., Kirksville, Mo.

John L. Carter, 428½ N. Maple Drive, Beverly Hills, Cal.

John W. Laughlin, 414 E. Morgan st., Kokomo, Ind.

W. W. Nicholas, Eau Gallie, Fla.

Joseph Nanzer, 1838 Lake ave., c/o Charles E. Groat, Whiting, Ind.

Henry Laakman, 1417 Hazelwood ave., Los Angeles, Cal.

Every Employee a Salesman

A. E. Thompson and R. E. Beard Win New Posts at Casper

Chicago, January 29.—Announcement is made by President Edward G. Seubert of the following appointments at Casper, Wyo.:

"Effective January 1, 1931, A. E. Thompson and R. E. Beard have been appointed assistant general superintendents, Manufacturing department, Casper, Wyo., Plants 1, 2 and 3."

R. M. Andrus, formerly manager of Casper Plants No. 1 and 2, was retired upon annuity Jan. 1.

Dirty Faces

With a balance of $37,485.75 in all funds Dec. 1, 1930, and with 1228 members in good standing, W. O. Walker, secretary of the Whiting Mutual Benefit Association, reports receipts during November totaling $624.75 and disbursements amounting to $810.00. Funds are invested as follows: trust account, $36,000.00; savings account, $1,024.94; checking account, $460.81.

Now for News of Refinery and Field

WHITING, IND.

Asphalt Department

With deep sorrow announcement is made of the death of Alexander Hardie, who was killed by an automobile as he was crossing a street in Hammond. "Scotty's" friends in the department were many, and all will miss his cheery smile.

The sympathy of the asphalt department is extended to Jacob Bachi and his family in their loss of Mrs. Bachi. Mr. Bachi is one of the old timers of the department.

Tony Wiegand claims that since Santa Claus gave him a home this year for Christmas, next year he ought to make him a present of a bride.

Henry Reus says he enjoyed his winter vacation immensely, but he doesn't explain why he prefers the winter for his relaxation.

Boiler Shop

Carl Homeyer made a trip to New York to spend Christmas at his father's home.

Steve Vrabely is the proud father of a new-

ly arrived baby girl.

It is rumored about that Oscar Swanson invested in a sparkler, and the lucky girl received it for a Christmas present.

Pipe Shop

A few of the boys from the pipe shop recently gave a surprise party in honor of James Stell, popular pipe fitter helper. A good time was reported by all. The only disappointment was the failure of Jack Hallier to attend. Edgar Rojahn entertained with one of his disappearing tricks a-la-Houdini. The next party will be arranged by the present chairman, Albert Ulm, who has dethroned Joe Prendergast. For reservations see Mr. Ulm.

Chemical Laboratory

The laboratory was shocked by the death of Marianne Coughlan on Dec. 23. Marianne won a warm place in the hearts of her friends because of her willingness, cheerfulness and courage. Their sympathy goes out to her mother, sister and brothers in their bereavement.

In spite of the business depression the laboratory has had an epidemic of matrimonial activity, with R. A. Swenson and J. B. Cobb married, P. T. Ward just ready to jump, G. W. Flint getting ready and E. C. Eastman and P. F. Miller near future possibilities. There are those who would like to see Don Dickey join the parade but there seems to be no hope. Al Endres reports signs of an early spring and a hot summer down Peoria way.

One usually thinks of the discovery of oil as the result of months of work in the field: prospecting, geological work, drilling. When, therefore, a man discovers not one well but a whole new oil field 3000 miles away without leaving his desk, it must be considered some achievement. For so discovering the "Muestra" oil field for the Pan American Oil Co., Dr. F. W. Sullivan was recently awarded, in the presence of the entire laboratory staff, the laboratory leather medal.

What happens when an irresistible force meets an immovable body? Scientists have long talked about this but R. S. McClaughry recently put it to test. He found the answer was a bright, shiny new Ford. It is hoped Mac will wait a few years before trying the experiment again.

The many friends of C. F. Dailey on the pressure stills and elsewhere in the plant must have wondered at times what Charley could be doing so long at the research laboratory. It would perhaps interest them to know that besides many other important investigations most of which are secret and cannot be divulged at this time, Mr. Dailey has given much attention to the question of how much air an airedale will hold.

Fred Hadley, long interested in Boy Scout work in Whiting, has finally started a troop of his own. Little Walter Warren weighed over nine pounds in his B.V.D.s when received into the troop and after two months, according to proud papa, could repeat the Scout oath.

Some time ago when Joe Spears arrived home from work his wife told him that someone sent them a ham—a nice big juicy ham. A present? Free? No, not exactly, the express charges had been seven dollars. Who sent it? Where could it have come from to cost that much for express alone? His wife didn't know; the expressman hadn't said. What Joe wants to know and where the *Stanolind Record* readers may be able to help him is: Where did the ham come from?

The roads in the plant are getting more and more complicated all the time. With new one-way roads, more detours, etc., workers will soon need the services of a travel bureau. Valuable service along this line was recently given by La Motte, who found one way **not** to go to 368 pipe still.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. August French, a boy, Richard Allan, nine pounds, ten ounces, on Nov. 21, 1930. Being the father of twins, August was much relieved by the news.

MacKusick and Hayes drove back to Boston over Christmas to see how much of the old town the American Legion left after its convention there this summer. They made the drive in 38 hours, total elapsed time.

Machine Shop

"Benny" Lott and Glenn Slinker are the two latest purchasers of automobiles. Benny has a Pontiac and Glenn a Whippet. Whoever got up that slogan "Prosperity is made by spending" brought home the message to these two boys. They're doing all they can.

Tower Stills

The first cold wave of the year brought stories of stalled cars immediately. The little Scotchman ran all the way back from the viaduct to tell about Durbin and Frank Moore cranking their cars. Finally finding some bricks, they put them on the stove in the waiting room and got them hot, and went forth and laid them around in different places on their cars until they were able to get going. The first place Moore put a brick was in the driver's seat so he could at least keep warm until he got home. It's odd how some cars balk in good weather when automobiles don't.

With the new miniature golf course at the Community Center in operation, it looks as if the golf bugs will survive the winter. Fore!

Charles Cunningham, night superintendent and at one time shift foreman on the tower stills, has received his pension and retired. The boys on the tower stills wish him the best of health and happiness.

Industrial Engineering Department

One morning at 3 o'clock "Hank" Schuchman arrived at work whistling "3 O'Clock in the Morning." Only after a thorough examination by the night watchman was "Hank" allowed to proceed with his work at the tower stills.

This office wonders why it didn't have its pictures taken with the rest of the Main Office

WHITING-ROBERTSDALE
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group. This shall be taken up with the J. G. C.

Certainly, this department is different. Chess is becoming a popular pastime during the noon period, and there are several enthusiastic opera fans here.

A little birdie with a tail (tale) overheard the resolutions of some members of the industrial engineering department as follows:

I resolve:

To spend one-half of the lunch period more profitably than in the past: S. Langner.

Not to speak so loudly over the telephone: A. H. Schuchman.

To develop a set of bunions for the coming Boy Scout bunion derbies: A. F. Wilson.

To get a permanent seat in the bunk house: W. J. Novy.

To inhale as much of the acid fumes as possible for colds: C. A. Almquist.

To remain a bachelor until 1932 (so the girl can do the proposing): R. F. Lotz.

To come to work on time each morning: E. Haluska.

To study art with a vengeance: R. V. Malmgren.

Main Office

Bill Davis, the big Flower Man from Little Hobart, is the only rival of Luther Burbank and Bill Graf in the business of growing blossoms.

Swimming is the latest vogue among the comptometer operators and stenographers who seek to shake off some of their avoirdupois. Some of the champions of the pool are: Irene Shinn, diver; Emma Benko, splasher; Delta Field, swimmer; Julia Buckley, floater; Jennie Hlinyanski, sinker.

Barrel House

"The old year is out, the New Year is in. Give me your stories, I'll use them, thick or thin. You've all been pretty slow, I'll put you on the go. Just show the right spirit, and if you don't read it you'll hear it."— Vincent R. Sell.

Mike Galocy, the cutie of the barrel house, received a Merry Christmas card signed by a Miss H. It was sent to Mike all the way from Chicago. Mike couldn't believe a girl sent the card to him, so at work the next day he said, "Joe Peanuts, you're the cause of this; you mailed that card to me." Peanuts said, "No, Mike, you are mistaken. I didn't mail that card to you, but it cost me 12 cents. If you don't like the card you can pay me."

A. R. Peterson was all set to buy an electric alarm clock. And just as the barrel house salesman had him ready to sign on the dotted line, in came Steve Juriga, chief brander, and said, "How much are those clocks?" The salesman seeing a chance to kill two birds with one stone spoke up and said, "Cheap; $11.45." And Steve said, "That's all I wanted to know. I got one for nothing for selling a radio, and I wanted to know if I got gypped." No sale.

Drafting Room No. 1

Why do engineers like to go south in the winter for a summer vacation? Don A. Monro spent his two week vacation in the "Lone Star" state, down in Brownsville, next to the Mexican border.

H. D. Goza, not to be outdone by D. A. M., spent his vacation in New Orleans.

C. E. Dyckman was in an auto accident Christmas day while returning from Michigan.

Drafting Room No. 2

The local "Piccolo Pete" played a hard game at guard for the "Hammond Hawks" this season. He was a mainstay in the line.

Quiet "Chick Brown" stepped into the limelight the other evening, when he stepped into the moonlight minus a goodly portion of his cash. All are wondering how Chick's early summer plans will be affected by this experience in the life of a designer.

The engineers are to have a basketball team if it is possible to locate a gym for practice. Of course this statement carries the clause, "If they survive that first night!"

Will someone who has a hot blast stove not being used please send it to Paul Stewart so he may be warm and Reynolds may freeze comfortably with his window open?

See Jimmy Bourke (Emmerson) about the miniature golf tournament to be held shortly.

Bill Thornborrow is giving his car away again.

Phil Howard is walking to and from work as usual. "Betsy" still has her gasoline requirements, however.

Drafting Room No. 3

Friends are happy to welcome B. M. Butler back again after his lengthy stay at the hospital. "No trump" is like himself again and all hope he will continue to feel fine.

Yard Office

The yard office and asphalt department were well represented at Drexel Lodge on Friday, Dec. 12, 1930, when Hon. Gustav A. Peterson was installed as Worshipful Master of Drexel Lodge No. 1031. Some detected a strong odor of rubber, but it was just the crowd stretching their necks to see how the Worshipful Master looked in his high silk hat.

M. J. Hannon, superintendent of the transportation department, is thinking seriously about changing the yard office into a Gretna Green, due to the fact that there is a judge in the place, none other than the Hon. Vincent Martin Grogan, J. P.

Steam Department

William Lunsford has a dandy cookie duster started, and may be going back to Kentucky

soon.

No. 4 boiler house is still going strong, and Dan Buckley is going to work often.

The shift foremen get plenty of fresh air and exercise on their trips to the water station and No. 4 boiler house. But wait until the snow gets to coming down in good shape and the thermometer shifts down below zero.

The new gas absorption plant has settled down to business at last and the Stanolind station runs much more smoothly.

Any one wishing to learn to talk German should see Ed Tetzlaff or Ike Crain. If Swedish is wanted, apply to Arthur Eklund, Art Glans or Charles Westling, and for correct English, apply to Kerin O'Mara or Jack Barry.

George Harmondy cannot see why it is that a man from Kentucky can learn to talk English so quickly after he arrives in this country.

The Harmony Boys of the Stanolind boiler room are Ed Tetzlaff and Joe Seketa, Ed with his banjo and singing, and Joe with his Slovak bag pipe.

Paraffine Department

Harold Brown and Pee Wee Eberly wanted off to go rabbit hunting, but Bohnsack, their boss, knowing Brown's skill as a hunter, wouldn't let him off, as he figured there wouldn't be any rabbits left.

When Collie Cook goes rabbit hunting, the rabbits seem to become hypnotized, for they sit still while Collie comes up and pets them a while. Then he backs up a few feet and shoots at them, breaking a leg or so. Then Butler has to come along with a stick and kill them.

A stray dog had wandered into the contact building at the treating house and was lying by the steam coil, when someone caught Dick Linke sneaking up behind the dog with two slices of bread in his hands and licking his chops. Hot dog.

Charlie Willett says, "It's a good idea to hide your lunch when you see Sam Armstrong or Bill Wampler coming."

C. C. Craswell must be attending the Culver military academy, he has been there so much.

Miss Schulze has had many smiles the last few days. Perhaps the visitor from the east has something to do with it.

Watching Department

Ed Serviss, the swing man on the 4 to 12 o'clock shift, has decided it was the rats and not Capt. Riley that got his lunch.

There have been some changes on the 12 to 8 o'clock shift again. The boys are now asking each other, "Where do we go from here?"

Hirem Keith has returned from a trip to old Kentucky.

Mike Vargo is on the job again after being off sick.

Patrolman Taylor was also on the sick list for a few days, but is back on the job again.

The watching department extends sympathy to Albert Shults, whose brother passed away a few days before Christmas.

Electrical Department

Rocky has been working on the boats for the last few weeks; but don't worry, girls, he will be back.

The boys here at Whiting are wondering what has become of Ernie Lyons. Roscoe looks over every *Stanolind Record,* but has a disappointed look on his face when he finds no mention of his fellow worker.

Earl Anthony is still the department's favorite athlete.

Stanley Shebish, the big game hunter, is still taking the boys out to Wannata to show them where he shoots all of his rabbits.

Charles Schurgers will be known in the future as "O. K. Charlie," the big wire and pipe man.

Frank Krouser is coming along fine with his new home at Valpo. How about that house warming party?

Mickey Bird still has a lot of trouble with his Pontiac. The boys told him to trade it for a horse and then shoot the horse.

Bill Needles claims he can get all of 35 miles per hour out of his Chevy (going down hill).

Takish and Seefeldt (The Gold Dust Twins) still bring the whistle with them on the midnight shift.

George Mills and Harry Whiting are still trying to get to work from Hammond in George's Studie; but every trip seems to bring new rattles and bangs.

John B. Dixon had a few visitors one night out at Hobart, where he has a beautiful flower garden. The purpose of this visit was to get a bouquet for a birthday present.

The boys think that Takish with his car, Foster with his Nash and Needles with the Chevy should have a race with a horse and wagon for a prize; Wade, Seefeldt and Duffalo to donate the prize.

Mrs. William Buseche had an accident recently. Friends join Bill in wishing her a speedy recovery.

Art Dexter is still pushing his bicycle up and down the plant roads chasing welding machines, a good way to keep young.

The boys get Otto Carlson cornered once in a while and won't let him go unless he says "7,777" in Swedish. They all get a big kick out of it.

Slim Rutherford traded his Hudson in on a Ford. That's what you call economy. It's not the cost, it's the upkeep.

Tucker invited a few of the boys up to hear his magic radio. He claims he can disconnect the speaker and still get a program.

Pressure Stills Department

C. Peterson is starting his spring training early this year, saying he wanted to be in fine trim at least by May. Pete weighs only 250 pounds.

The boys have had a lot of coffee at the high pressure units, some good and some not so good. But it was left up to Harry Lewis and Al Greiger to serve coffee dust. They put the pot on the fire and then went to the

fireman's shanty. Politics was the conversation, and all thoughts of coffee were forgotten. When they woke up the pot was dry and a hole burned through the bottom.

From the last reports Fred Meier is getting along just fine. He thanks the boys on the stills for the Christmas present and hopes to be out of the hospital soon.

John Thomas thanks all the boys on the first shift for the turkey dinner that they were so good in providing.

Lew Griffith, in referring to work, once started with "Me, Cahill and Weigand" did this and that. It's "Me, Weigand and the machinist gang" now.

Good intentions are always mistrusted. A. Twing has for some time been good to some of the boys, insisting on their riding home in his car. Those same boys are getting nervous. Some day or night the old Auburn will have to be pushed home.

Harry Gray and Frank Ivan have a smile for everyone. The boys are learning to be machinists.

After trying his rabbit dog out all day and coming home with one small rabbit, Steve Kostyo has a dog for sale.

Filter Plant

Workers of the filter plant thank J. V. Kidnay and his "Lotta Kids" for the wonderful work accomplished in the past as reporter, and wish him success and good luck in his future adventures.

Ed Horlbeck, Chris Baadsgaard, Adolphe Schurke, Jacob Behrens and Jake Fischer, formerly of the can house, are enjoying their new work at the filter plant.

Russell Quinn's picture has been taken again. Hollywood may have another star before long.

The Palex plant is now running full swing. Abe, Ben and Chuck are the treaters.

Ed (Abe) Julier has been told to have a new tooth put in the place of the one he lost recently. This is a request from the women who patronize his filling station.

Elmer Bonham, who was home for a few weeks on account of illness, has returned to work.

One morning not long ago, Ed Horlbeck, weary after a hard night's work, was driving his Ford homeward when he espied Charles Fogli, also plodding his weary way home. Ed, formerly a Boy Scout and ever ready to do a kind deed each day, saw his chance and invited Charles to ride with him, which invitation Charles did not refuse. They had driven but a block, and on arriving at a street intersection with one of those rubber STOP signs, Ed playfully hit it amidship, just to hear it flop. As they zoomed across the street, a street car also zoomed into the picture, just in time to halt their progress. The street car hit the Ford square and carried it about 75 feet, in front of a convenient undertaker, who had left his door open. Fogli was "out" and Ed, in his confusion, dragged the Ford car into the undertaker's and left Charles lying in the street. While Ed was trying to get the front axle onto the marble slab, someone showed him his error and Ed then successfully dragged Charles onto the slab, where he lay while the undertaker undertook to apply the embalming fluid. In the midst of these proceedings, Charles let out a yelp and announced that they were going too far, and that he did not want to be embalmed in that manner. The undertaker reluctantly released Charles who again proceeded to plod homeward, while Ed gathered his Ford into his dinner pail and started home via street car. Thus endeth the first lesson.

WOOD RIVER, ILL.

Children's Christmas Party

C. B. Manbeck, manager of the Wood River refinery, has been host to the children of Wood River at Christmas parties for the past seven years; in 1929 he had 80 at his Christmas celebration. In making plans for the 1930 party it was found that many more children should be invited, and that interest in the party was shared by many in the refinery who would be glad to have a part in the celebration. Accordingly, plans were made whereby all could contribute to the preparation of the party. Invitations to the children this season read, "Seventh Annual Christmas party sponsored by Standard Oil Company (Indiana) Employees."

Many cooperated in making a great party possible. School officials and others helped in gathering names of children to be invited and this was so well done that on the night of the affair, Dec. 23, 1930, 240 smiling, joyous children were escorted to the Community high school building and a few minutes later were led to a Christmas dinner table. Seventy automobiles were used in taking the children to and from the party. When these autos called for the little guests they distributed 150 Christmas dinner baskets in the homes from which the children were taken.

A large, finely decorated Christmas tree was placed in the gymnasium and was set on a mechanical device which caused it to revolve. It was a great attraction for the children during the evening. The dinner was an old-fashioned chicken dinner with all the trimmings, designed to please the guests. A large number of grown-ups in the gallery who came to enjoy the entertainment enjoyed as much the pleasure of the children at their dinner.

As the children were arriving in the auditorium the Red Crown band gave a short concert. W. I. Jolley acted as master of ceremonies and introduced the Rev. E. J. Douglas, who gave the invocation, and C. B Manbeck, who gave a short talk to the guests. The children did some Christmas singing, led by Sam Williams, with Mrs. Williams at the piano. Mr. Williams was dressed as a clown and during the evening did many stunts to amuse the guests. Readings were given by Miss E. Smiley of the public schools and by Miss Margaret E. Allen. William Nungesser, assisted by his three talented daughters, Erma Jean, Dorothy Lannette and Vondallee, did

Now for News of Refinery and Field

WHITING, IND.

Research Laboratory

Don "Red" Balcome was greeted by a large gathering of interested listeners on his return from a three-week vacation during the holidays in Florida and Havana. Don had many interesting tales of tropical gardens, señoritas and revolutions.

Otherwise law abiding, staid and even Puritanical, the chemists occasionally backslide a little. However appropriate this blowing off of steam, this expressing of suppressed desires, it is hard to see why it should take the form of getting down on the floor and playing marbles with big red apples.

On Jan. 1 Paul T. "Pee Wee" Ward was married to Catherine Piquette of Chicago.

After a restless night Selund came down to work on Monday morning, Jan. 5, feeling none too spry. On visiting the plant doctor he was informed that he needed the services of a surgeon immediately. He left the plant under his own power and that afternoon he was in St. Catherine's hospital already operated on for appendicitis. He seems to have had a pretty tough time of it, but at this writing is out of the hospital and regaining his strength rapidly.

A flash of flame coming down the hall is just MacKusick wearing his "orange" tie.

Tower Stills

Tim Giler is a great little talker; he practices talking as a boy would practice a music lesson. Recently while working on No. 2 pipe still he was seen to be walking in the door and out continually. As the foreman walked in when Tommy was out, Tom did not see him standing there, but Tom was talking so fast and furiously said foreman walked out thinking Tom had gone haywire, and from all reports the conversation Tom carries on with himself isn't at all pleasant.

The minutes of one of the Industrial Relations meetings show the names of those who will serve on the Safety First committee of this department, and there is a little bewilderment amongst some Copenhagen friends as to who is who in Denmark. "Willie" Ullmark, Hedreen and Hildreth were appointed to serve and Carlson and Olson were omitted. Anyway it looks as though the Swedes are gaining control of the "Stop and Go" system.

Joseph Krutilla is the father of an 11-pound baby girl, born Jan. 6.

Herman Vater left recently for a six-week vacation in Florida.

When "Rabbit" Horner was carrying too much pressure and started popping off about "parking," he was asked why he did not drive around to the parking space at the other side of the plant. "What, and cross that railroad track?" asked "Rabbit." Rabbit lives in the south end of Hammond and drives to work each day. He is so unfamiliar with crossing railroad tracks that he fears them. Instead of crossing the tracks, perhaps he drives around them.

Walter Warren Hadley, son of Fred Hadley of the Whiting research laboratory, with his mother. Daddy Hadley bought him a new eight-cylinder car for a baby buggy.

Filter Plant

No doubt many have read or heard at some time about the imaginary travels of Gulliver. Now, while traveling around the department with the reporter,

Just imagine:

D. J. Paskwietz walking to work; Dr. Schmidt springing the same old story; Elmer Bonham coming and going to work on time; Edward Gehrke staying out of society; James Judson as captain of a fire-fighting brigade; J. V. Nyland not talking with his hands.

Art Radloff being six feet tall and weighing 200 pounds; Mel Brenner trying to figure out a way to spend his money; R. Grubbs sitting in the office all day without smoking his pipe; Marie Brenner not having a smile; Abe Julier telling his wife he had to work overtime; Ed Horlbeck keeping clean at the Palex plant press.

Charles Fogli having a little good luck for a while; Charles DeSutter without a sweetie; Al Henry when he wasn't getting into trouble; Harold McKibben being a little late for supper; Christ Baadsgaard falling in love again; Ben Jones falling heir to a large fortune.

Charles Odrobinyak mixing concrete in the asbestos; Steve Slokin trying to find the foreman at 4 o'clock to consult, as Steve says; Russ Quinn being an architect instead of a man who knows Polarine; George Parker forgetting where he put his little round can; Anna Zona, Anna Golden and Frances Dvorscak as a trio singing "My Man;" Dean Wiltshire trying to find something to occupy his time when the girl friend goes to Indiana university.

Charles Talabay telling how he made that hole-in-one (miniature golf has another victim); James Spanier, Jr., when he wasn't talking about cars; Jack Westfall telling Ed Grothouse that the best way to get along in the world is to have a smile for everyone; Bill Hammersly not having that trusty bicycle; Zores Harper going some place in a hurry; George Zerwer not having anything to talk about.

Marty Zencka with a full set of store teeth; Martin Kauchak with nothing to do but argue

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about stock; Charles Allen and Matt Locke in a wrestling match (the boys are putting their small change on Charles); Louis Wohrle throwing dollar bills away and Dave Clements returning them; Jacob Behrens and Emanuel Broholm discussing the conditions of the country; Adolph Schurke having a boil on his face for a month.

John Hahn singing Irish songs, while everyone thought he was Dutch; Andy Keilman bowling a perfect game; Emil Keilman doing the "Dance of the Dawn" at midnight; John Kidnay taking sunbaths on the Dunes beach; Bill Brown betting on a horse that paid 200 to 1 (the horse won, but Bill forgot to place the bet); Claude Quisenberry combing the curls out of his hair.

Bill Stover without an extra package of Mail Pouch; Alonzo Young punching the clock at half past seven; Henry Bodefeld investing his money in furniture; Andy Vrable telling about the girls his brother took away from him; Wasil Pesenko dropping a barrel on his foot and exclaiming: "That no hurt, Bill!" Adam Dangler finding his house afloat on the lake as he arrived home late one evening.

Andy Kobulkanics not being able to stake a trip to Indiana Harbor twice a week; John Magyar keeping out of Bonham's way; John Buczkowski finding time to make out his report; Emil Biesen staying away from the laboratory; Al Schaeffer referred to as "Shorty;" Ollie Smith not finding anything wrong.

Donald Coburn telling how fast his car travels. And now, folks, "Just Imagine" Ye Scribe moving to another town.

Printing Department

Francis V. Kammer is the proud father of a nine-pound baby boy, born Jan. 1.

A liberal reward will be given for any information leading to the whereabouts of Lloyd Amos. When last seen he wore blue overalls and a straw hat.

Mary Veloch spends her winter evenings learning how to cook. Evidently she still believes that the way to a man's heart is through his stomach.

Frances Ondracko keeps singing, "It's a lonesome old town when you're not around." And Louis Janos whistles his favorite, "Go home and tell your mother."

Since Mary Navta goes ice skating her favorite song should be, "Why am I so black and blue?"

Kate Dobrowalski and Mary Odrobiniak intend to start on the 18-day diet.

Candle Factory

Anna Stelle thanks the entire department for the flowers and sympathy given to her in the loss of her father.

Sympathy is also extended to Pete Caflich, who recently lost his brother, Andy, in an accident.

Pressure Stills Department

A. Eaton is one of the few who hasn't forgotten the training received during the war. Alvin was in the navy. He says it comes in handy now, for if his boy wants to know how to tie knots all he has to do is ask dad.

Otis Ward said that if Harry Lewis wants to help prosperity along by putting his money in circulation he would have to do it alone. No more nickels for chewing tobacco.

It isn't fair to put all the blame on Dave Horgan for he only works there two days, while J. Hein works there steadily. But M. Buckvich said that one more stop at the second house for Dave, who works on the swing crew, and the candy business goes to the receivers or bankrupt.

Boss Garland Humphreys has been promoted to be night superintendent. The boys on the second shift and the swing crew offer him congratulations, and claim that they miss him in spite of the new red tail light he has on his bicycle now.

William Driscoll has been confined to his bed on account of a bad cold.

Harry Banahan, the big butter and egg man, is now planting his winter potatoes.

Tony Zato is stepping out and is hitting the high spots.

Mike Kozack is the peanut king of the pressure stills.

Ed Cahill can tell about the new mouse flavored coffee invented by Joe McKenna.

Everyone agrees that Lemen, stillman on the high pressure units, should have been a composer of music.

S. Kostyo has had some trouble with his shoulder since he let both barrels of his gun go at a poor rabbit several weeks ago. Steve brought the rabbit tail out to show the boys that he got what he shot at.

Mike Bukvich, loud speaker, and Bill Collard, Lake County Times, have been separated, as Mike has gone into the First house.

Freddie Miers is getting along fine and is at home with his family. Even though Fred received the best of care at the hospital, he said it seemed as though he was there a year, and that he was glad to be home.

A. P. Jones had a winter vacation and went to St. Louis and then to the old homestead down in Missouri. A. P. thought he would get out of some blizzards but was surprised to find out that Whiting had been having wonderful weather

Mike Delaney is out of the pump house again.

Stanley Antkowiak was transferred to the absorbent plant, but was too ambitious for that job, so he was sent over to Joe Richardson for real work.

A. Haluska, safety first man, will remember Jan. 1, 1931, for a long time. Working inside the Fifth house on the morning of the first, he was surprised and a little frightened by a 38 caliber steel-jacketed bullet coming through the sky light and showering his lunch with broken glass. A mark on the floor shows where the bullet hit. There is some mystery as to where it came from.

E. Brooks, good friend and safety first man, said his next job would be inspecting steam

whistles and from his action he must be serious.

They call Roy Neering Buck Fever now. Roy and a party of friends went deer hunting in the upper part of Michigan. They shot one deer, that is, one of Roy's friends did, and Roy got the fever trying to get close enough to the deer to shoot. E. Cahill said Roy should take an airplane with him the next time.

George Walsko seems to be taking an interest in Ed's health, and according to Walter Rhea there is a big improvement in Ed. A few more health tablets that George is giving Ed and he will be back on his feet.

Ralph Smoker has a good side-line now. Ralph said he was making money trapping muskrats in and around the water garden.

Electrical Department

Shorty (Kingfish) Fisher has taken the fatal step and the boys all wish him the best of luck.

Joe Geraci is on a diet. He eats only seven sandwiches for lunch now and sometimes he has a few of those nice mild peppers.

Stanley Shebich, the tower stills electrician, is playing his music making instrument over the radio now and all the boys rush home every Friday night to listen.

Frank Kane took a trip to Minnesota recently and tried to park his Pontiac under a truck at Madison, Wis.

Ed Haack is packing up his fishing tackle already. He figures on going fishing next September.

Charles Ballon will trade his old model T for a Cadillac, Packard or what have you.

George Mills has the right idea—he goes fishing with an ax.

Rocky has bought an outboard motor and a boat. He must be thinking about going swimming.

Rutherford and Krowser are boat-bit too. It was suggested that they buy a battleship that was advertised for sale.

Paraffine Department

Sympathy is extended to Jake Jacobsen and family in their recent bereavement at the loss of Mrs. Jacobsen.

Leigh Jenkins has started to reduce so that his wife can make him two suits of clothes from the one he has. Leigh now weighs 108 pounds with his overcoat on and his hands in his pockets.

Gertrude Tieme of the paraffine lab must be the "It" girl of the paraffine works, judging by the way the sheiks (paraffine cowboys ranging in age from 40 to 60) line up to escort her to and from the street cars.

Bill Bohnsack was out "walking the dog" the other night (Bill's expression for dancing). Bill and Clay Etheridge need a dance marathon.

The paraffine office welcomed Glenn Henry into its fold recently. His genial personality reflects sunshine daily.

P. D. Bacon, ex-golf committee chairman, is helping to promote an indoor golf tournament at the Community center. He reports that enthusiasm is running high in spite of the fact that he has the first prize cinched.

One hundred twenty thousand miles is nothing for a car when you use the oil and gas you see produced yourself, according to Ed Wonnacott, who has been overcome by the wiles of the car salesmen. Friends were worried that Ed had come to grief in his new car recently, when he appeared with a bandaged head, but no, it was something else.

Chris Borg was on the casualty list for a few weeks due to a sprained arm, but is now O. K. again.

Miss Erna Vater, formerly of the paraffine lab, is now one of the pleasant voiced hello girls.

Watching Department

Brenner, of the 121st street gate, is now on annuity, having been retired Jan. 15. The department extends best wishes to Mr. Brenner.

Sympathy is extended to Forrest Eddington, whose mother died on Jan. 12.

George Larmon's small son was badly injured by a car on Jan. 17. He is improving.

The following changes have been made in the watching department: Mike Vargo and Doc Wilkshire from the can house to the 129th street gate; George Wilson from the 129th street gate to south tank field; Wolfgang from the 121st street gate to Dickey place; Fortener from 121st street to the grease works; Mat Gavanick from Dickey place to the grease works; Albert Schultz from day shift at Dickey place to the 4 to 12 o'clock shift at the shops; Sam Markovich from 4 to 12 to 12 to 8 o'clock at the shops; Sam McCrea from the grease works to south tank field; Charlie Manzell from Pennsylvania crossing to the can house.

Joseph Rusnick, who has been off on account of sickness, is back at work again.

WOOD RIVER, ILL.

Athletic Association Presents "Minstrel Flashes" as Annual Production

Editor's Note: Pictures of participants in Wood River's usual fine minstrel show, which has for many years been a feature of the March or April issue of the STANOLIND RECORD, *are this month greatly missed. This year the only picture taken of the cast proved a photographic failure. However, the cast hopes to make a pictorial reappearance in these pages in 1932.*

The annual minstrel show of the Athletic association of the Wood River refinery was given on the evenings of Jan. 14 and 15 at the Wood River theatre. The title of this entertainment was "Minstrel Flashes," and the show throughout was in keeping with the title given. One of the outstanding features was the musical "flash." A 20-piece symphonic orchestra was an integral part of the show, the orchestra being placed on a raised platform at the back of the stage in the manner of some famous

WHITING-ROBERTSDALE
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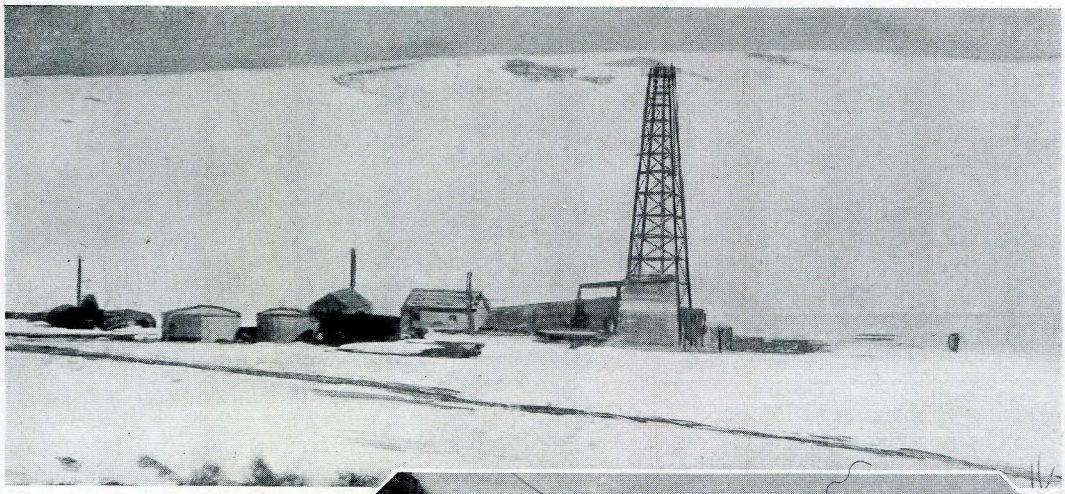
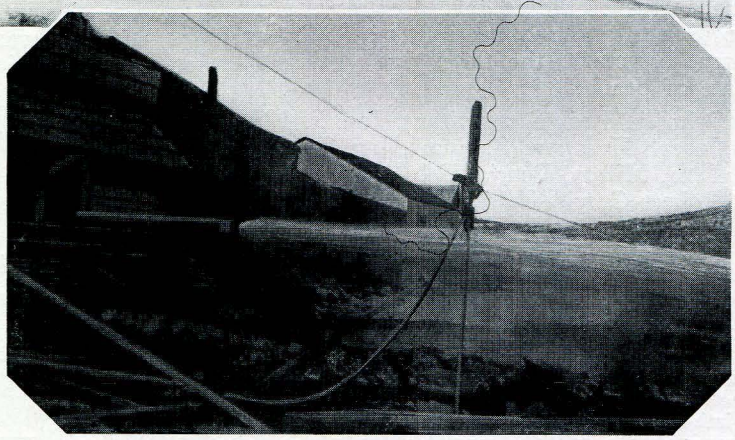
Bell Rock Test Well—A Wildcat





Up in the northwest corner of Colorado, west of the town of Craig, beyond which no railroad goes, is located the Bell Rock test well, a true wildcat discovered by geologists of The Midwest Refining Company and brought in during the spring of 1930. It has since developed into a gas producer.

(Above) The rig at Bell Rock test well.

(Right) Blowing mud from the hole at Bell Rock.

Now for News of Refinery and Field

WHITING, IND.

Steam Department

Joe Matias, handsome machinist's helper, has turned over a new leaf for 1931. No more coming out late for work.

Fred Stover, generating room engineer, was off sick one turn. Fred forgot to turn over a new leaf for 1931.

Glenn Hull, efficiency engineer, says he does not know anything. But after listening to him put on a demonstration and talk on the treatment of water for the Stanolind station boilers, his listeners do not think he is telling the truth.

Tom Duffy of No. 4 boiler house, formerly of No. 3 and 5 boiler houses, received his pension the first of March. Friends in the steam department wish him enjoyment of his well earned rest and the best of health.

Paraffine Department

The bout between George Wilt and Old Man Flu ended with Wilt being the winner, but not before Old Man Flu had floored George for a few days. But George's superior stamina asserted itself and now he is back again, hale and hearty.

William Gambril is one of these modest young men who does not like to see his name in print, but so far as is known William has a good reputation and the immigration authorities are not looking for him.

Joe Gasinski, prominent citizen, is on speaking terms with all the judges and half of the lawyers in this part of the state.

Ted Perry, phone 2-R, or Russell Butler, phone 69-B, will take care of any news items to be sent to the *Stanolind Record.*

Nelson Riggs underwent an operation recently at St. Margaret's hospital, and is now getting along nicely.

The golf bug had some trouble getting a bite of Bill Gambrill, but once he got a hold his teeth locked and now Bill can hardly wait until the snow is off the ground to play golf. Bill says he has a little difficulty keeping under par on most of the local courses.

Old Man (Collie) Cook and Grandpa (Charlie) Willette, the two cripples of the treating house, were seen going to a show and the next day were seen stepping around