Western Profile
As I reflect back over the year 1954 and think what 1955 has in store for Western, I am reminded of my thoughts this time last year. In the March, 1954, issue of "Profile," I predicted that Western would reach a new all-time peak in the number of crews sometime during the year and I discussed the healthy return of vigorous competition. Both of these have occurred and both represent our challenge for 1955.

By spring Western had 59 crews in operation, an increase of six from the end of 1953. This total was made up of 45 seismic land crews, seven offshore seismic crews, and seven gravity crews. After this spring peak, our total number of crews began to fall off, and by the end of the year we had 39 seismic land crews, six offshore seismic crews, and five gravity crews in operation, or a total of 50 crews. In addition we operated two recomputing units which have not been included in the above figures. The crew months of activity in 1954 exceeded the 1953 crew months of activity. In view of the sharp decline in total geophysical activity in the United States and Canada which began in 1953 and continued throughout 1954, we can be very gratified with our accomplishment.

The year 1955 will be a tough competitive year for all geophysical contractors. Clients will expect and will be able to command even higher performance, and we must be prepared to provide it. Together we have striven to provide the best instrumentation, superior field equipment and procedures, and the most efficient and accurate computational and interpretive methods. With competition as it is today, we must redouble our efforts so that we may continue to provide the finest service.

As the track man who has been leading the entire race makes that extra effort to remain in the lead when he hears the footsteps of closely approaching runners, so also must we at Western. To remain "foremost" in our field will require the best effort of everyone on the Western team. Cooperation between field, office, and laboratory will be essential. Above all, we must remember that we are a service company and service to the individual requirements of our clients is our most important goal. Raising our personal standards, expecting more of ourselves, will better help us to reach this goal.

We have a great team, and I have every confidence that we shall continue to lead the race in 1955.

[Signature]

Newy Salvatore
THIS SMILING GROUP represents 60 years of service. From left, Supervisor Dupree McGrady, Bernard J. (Ben) Niehenke, observer supervisor, and Russell T. (Bing) Crosby, Casper shop foreman. All wear the diamond service pin, which signifies 20 or more years of service.

REVIEWING THE ROCKY MOUNTAIN DIVISION

Casper, “Hub of the Rocky Mountain Oil Industry,” appropriately is the home of Western’s Rocky Mountain Division. Here are located the supervisory headquarters, an office and shop, and a supply center for that vast region which stretches from New Mexico on the south to the Canadian border on the north and from central Nevada on the west to the Great Plains on the east.

Our Rocky Mountain crews work “on top of the world,” often shooting at elevations above 10,000 feet.
and seldom below 5,000 feet. Crews have worked high on Elk Mountain, Soldier’s Summit, Carter Mountain, and in the foothills of the Uinta and Rocky Mountains. Shot holes in the foothill country often have elevation differences of as much as 2,000 feet between successive holes.

In these rugged mountain areas trucks often must be pulled and held in position by bulldozers. Western crews “build” their own roads with “dozers” and keep them open in winter with blade and rotary snowplows. Many times snowplows open the trails in the morning so that crews can get to the field locations and clear them again in the afternoon so that the men and equipment can return to base.

Temperatures in the division range from over 100 degrees in the summer to minus 60 degrees in the winter. Rain, snow, sleet, wind, and mud are some of the local hazards, and towering snowdrifts and howling ground blizzards figure prominently in tales told by Rocky Mountain veterans of “the time that…” or “the winter when…”

Even with the extreme cold, the heavy snowfalls, and strong winds, our performance in the division continues good because of equipment modifications and because the men know how to dress to combat the elements. Weather causes no loss of operating time during the winter months; in fact, they are often the high production months.

Town life is the rule, although camps are occasionally

established. In some remote areas airplanes have been used to fly personnel in to work in the morning and fly them out at night. Supplies, too, must sometimes be flown to camp sites isolated by distance and deep snow.

Airplanes also have been used to fly each day’s records from the camp to the office headquarters in town.

Western crews first worked in this area as early as 1934. The Casper office, which was opened in 1945, served as many as 17 crews at one time. At present, most of the division’s crews are working in Canada, but they will return in spring. Recently the staff moved into a new and spacious building in Casper. The four offices in front are occupied by the supervisory staff and M.

THERE AREN’T ENOUGH hours in the day for Mrs. Margaret E. above, who finds that her work duties and housekeeping for the family keep her busy all the time.

DURING THE WAR Supervisor V. E. Prestine, who is vice-president in charge of the Rocky Mountain Division, assistant manager of operations and head of the Los Angeles shops, served one year with the Navy and two years with the Army Air Forces War Plans Division. He joined Western in 1934.
Margaret Eager, secretary; the rear portion is a large shop, the domain of Russell T. (Bing) Crosby.

Margaret, who has charge of the correspondence, requisitions, files, and other paper work, has been with Western since May, 1947. She also interviews prospective employees, occasionally substitutes for Bing in sending urgently needed parts to the crews, and generally "holds down the fort and keeps everyone happy."

Margaret finds time to participate in the activities of the Desk and Derrick Club, amazingly enough, since she says that housekeeping for husband Al, and daughter Tommy Ann, 12, and her Western duties, require more than 24 hours a day. The Eagers are the proud owners of a new home in Casper.

The general supervision of the Rocky Mountain Division is under the guidance of V. E. Prestine—"Pres" to everyone who knows him. He was graduated from the Sheffield Scientific School of Yale University in 1931 and received his master of science degree in 1933.

Shortly after joining Western, Pres was assigned to Party 8 as a computer in Ventura, Calif. Exactly a year later, in 1936, he became the party chief of that crew. Pres had experience as a party chief in both California and the Rocky Mountains. He was promoted to supervisor in 1944 and first had his headquarters in Worland, Wyo., but moved within a year to Casper, just a few blocks from the present location.

In 1947 Pres moved to Los Angeles, where he still resides with his wife Geraldine and son Douglas, 10. This "residing" is very temporary for Pres, to say the least. In addition to his supervisory work, his duties as vice president and assistant manager of operations take him to the Los Angeles laboratory, to Canada, sometimes to the West coast water crews—in other words, he is always on the go.

Assisting Pres with the supervision of the Rocky Mountain Division are Dupree McGrady, Harold Murphy, and Harvey Johnson; Bernard J. (Ben) Niehenke, recording supervisor, and Floyd (Pogen) Davis, drill supervisor.
Soon after receiving his degree from Abilene Christian College in 1930, Texas-born Dupree McGrady started his geophysical career in Oklahoma as a rodman on a very early reflection seismograph crew. He was already an experienced computer and observer when he became Western’s first employee in August, 1933.

Dupree made a considerable contribution to Western’s first recording truck and then went to work as observer on Party 1 under Dean Walling, who was party chief. After becoming chief of Party 4 in December, 1934, Dupree headed that crew for ten years, all in California, except for a brief “vacation” in southeastern Colorado.

In 1945, shortly after the half-way mark towards his twenty-year service pin, Dupree was appointed a supervisor in the Rocky Mountains, where he has stayed. Among his “firsts” Dupree can mention the time in 1938 when Party 4 put their recording instruments in a barge and shot in Alaminos Bay in Southern California.

It was while stationed in Bakersfield that he met Dorothy Allen, and they were married in 1936. The McGradys’ daughter Frances, 15, devotes her time to “Sultan,” her three-quarter-Arabian horse. Dupree enjoys fishing and big-game hunting and generally has a model train set up in the basement.

Harvey Johnson spent his boyhood days in Somerton, Ariz. He attended the University of Arizona from 1938 to 1941 and completed his B.A. in mathematics at the University of California in Los Angeles after spending several years in the armed forces.

Party 28 was located in Worland, Wyo., when Harvey joined that crew and Western as a computer in the summer of 1948. After working on Parties 17, 34, and 18, he became party chief of the latter crew in May, 1951. It can be said that Harvey knows the Rocky Mountain states well, after having worked in Wyoming, Colorado, Utah, Nevada, and Nebraska. He became a supervisor in May, 1954.

As does many a bookworm, Harvey likes the expensive and rare variety. But for “light” reading, he prefers a 20-pound dictionary and in his spare time can often be found sprawled on the floor, finding out what Mrs. Webster says. On the personal side, Harvey is a new husband—he won the heart of Ruth Morris of the San Fernando Valley little more than a year ago.

Supervisor Harold Murphree comes from Mobile, Ala. “Murph” joined Western in 1946 after being graduated from the University of Alabama. He had ideas of returning to study law, but after a year with Western and acquiring a bride—well, his plans were changed.

Murph started as a computer with Western and first assignments took him to Louisiana, Arkansas, Montana, and Wyoming. Here in 1948 he was appointed chief of Party 36.

Murph was located in Havre, Mont., during the oil season on Western employees in the summer of 1948. Here seven Western men fell victims of Cupid’s arrow. Florence O’Connell’s arrow found Murph and she became Mrs. Murphree in December of that year. The Murphrees have two children, David, 6, and Kathy Aline, 4. Murph is greatly interested in football and baseball.

DURING THE TIME that Supervisor Harold Murphree, below, headed Party 36, Western’s first crew in Saskatchewan, the party spent 18 months in that province. "Murph" joined Western in 1946.
Ben always receives a hearty welcome from the crews he visits—especially from the observers, who most appreciate his ability, patience, and thoroughness.

Ben lives in Los Angeles now with his wife, the former Leona Mickel, and their twins, Margo and Mike. Once Ben asked Mike what he intended to do when he grew up: "I'll take over your job when you're too old to do it," was the spontaneous reply.

Bing Crosby, formerly a drill supervisor, and the proud possessor of a diamond service pin, is Casper shop foreman. He joined Western as a drill helper and water truck driver on Party 3 in Larned, Kan., way back in 1934. As a driller he worked in California and the South as well as the Rocky Mountain and Plains States. Bing once drilled a hole over a mile deep (with a core drill).

Bing's main responsibility is the repair and maintenance of replaceable component parts of drills, such as rotary tables, winches, pulldown gear boxes and transfer cases. He also furnishes field crews with general drilling supplies and Marmon-Herrington parts; rebuilds and modifies drills and water trucks; and if the occasion requires, assists in drill supervision.

In charge of keeping the rotary tables turning is Pogen (in Canada, Hogan) Davis. He has been our drill supervisor since 1948, but before that he had extensive experience as a driller, dating from 1941, and ranging from Texas and Louisiana to California and the Rocky Mountains. It was that year that he joined Party 13 in Odessa, Tex. For six years he was head driller on Party 8.

Pogen avoided the fairer sex for a good many years; however Gwen Horton, of Stratford, Okla. (his home town) tightened the noose on him in February, 1947. They are now the proud parents of a son "Butch," and live in their own home in Casper.

This has been an introduction to our Rocky Mountain Division—the Casper staff and the working conditions in this large and varied area.
Western Profile Wins Two Awards

Western Profile is off to a good start in 1955! The magazine recently won two first-place prizes in a special awards competition sponsored by the Southern California Industrial Editors Association, a professional group of some 92 editors. The awards were presented at the January dinner meeting of the Association.

The Christmas issue and the article on the profit sharing plan (p. 10, September-October, 1954) were entered in the competition. The Christmas issue won the 1955 Printing Week Committee award in the lithography class for “excellence in typography, makeup, and reproduction.” The award was sponsored by the Printing Industry Association.

The “eye appeal, readability, clarity, and content” of the profit sharing article were recognized by the Personnel and Industrial Relations Association award for the best presentation of a company benefit story in 1954.

Printing awards also were won by the Union Oil Company in the letterpress division, and the Pacific Mutual Life Insurance Company in the special processes division. Awards for the best safety and best community relations articles were won by the Lockheed Star and the Northrop News, respectively.

Western Profile has been edited by Sheila Oatway since January, 1954. Sheila first got a whiff of printer’s ink when she wrote book reviews at Ladue Gram School in St. Louis, the tenth in a series of grade schools she attended in the United States and Great Britain. That is what comes from being the daughter of an oilman.

Except for a bachelor of arts degree in history from Stanford University, journalism has been her leading interest. At Northwestern University’s Medill School of Journalism in Evanston, III., she specialized in magazine work and was graduated with a master of science degree.

Many of the people who have met Sheila can tell that her hobby is photography. She is rarely found without her camera handy. Sheila seldom lets a skiing excursion go by and is easily tempted by the question “Ten anyone?” She has had some of her most interesting experiences on trips with the water crews — that is, the times that that queasy feeling did not overcome her.

Becoming an American citizen during naturalization ceremonies for 7,000 new Americans at the Hollywood Bowl was a highlight of 1954 for Sheila. A former “Lime,” she looks forward to assuming her responsibilities as a citizen.

Although Western Profile is compiled in the Los Angeles office, the editor’s job would be a difficult one without the help of all the reporters, photographers, and numerous other writers who have helped to make this magazine’s first year a success.

— S.C.

Gerald D. Bradley, president of the Personnel and Industrial Relations Association, presents the award for the profit sharing article to Sheila Oatway, editor of Western Profile, as Bonar Dyer, president of the Association, looks on.
PARTY G-3—RED BLUFF, CALIFORNIA...

DARBY R. DOWNEY, Reporter
J. P. HOLDER, Photographer

Claude O. Dooley celebrated eleven years with Western in February, 1955. Since joining the Company he has come a long way from his native state, Mississippi, and has seen many others on his trek westward. Claude was graduated from Mississippi State College, where he received the B.S. degree in civil engineering. Fishing is one of Claude and Berk Dooley's hobbies. Both Southerners, they solved their moving problems with the purchase of a trailer last year.

Greetings from Party G-3 in Red Bluff, Calif. Since our last report to the PROFILE we have done some work in Nevada, scene of an oil prospecting boom.

In our spare time, some of us tried our hand at exploring for uranium and scheelite. Helper DEAN MILLS was especially active along these lines. DEAN comes from Bakersfield, where the stores have difficulty keeping items like Geiger counters in stock.

The fishermen on G-3 did right well for themselves in Nevada and had several fish fries. Yours truly led the pack with a season's catch of 185 trout. Here in Red Bluff the fishing goes on, and some mighty fine king salmon and steelhead trout are being taken from the Sacramento river.

We celebrated another safety dinner over in Nevada, which was enjoyed by the wives as well as the men.

Two men on the crew were honored to receive the new service pins. CLAUDE DOOLEY, party chief, received a ten-year pin, and JAMES P. HOLDER qualified for the five-year pin. "J. P." recently was promoted to surveyor and is doing a fine job.

Since our return to California we have been joined by DON SHERMAN of Los Angeles and LOREN JENSEN of
Washington. Don is our computer and Loren is a helper. Some other members of the crew are Gene Black, meter operator, and Dick Stoops, who assists in the survey department. Gene hails from Bakersfield and Dick is a native of Ely, Nev. Helper Fred Petersen joined us in Nevada, but it doesn’t take five minutes to know that he comes from San Angelo, Tex.

Here in the northern Sacramento Valley our work is generally done in mountainous terrain, which is not too different from Nevada. The dust in Nevada not only slowed progress, but made necessary the constant cleaning of all equipment. We are thankful that there is not nearly as much dust here in Red Bluff.

We married couples celebrated Thanksgiving with a “family” dinner in Darb and Y” Downey’s trailer. The single boys who did not go home to see mothers and sweethearts also were invited.

Party G-3 sends best wishes for the New Year to you all.

PARTY F-11—FORT MACLEOD, ALBERTA…

BETTY TARBET, Reporter

In the month of July, year nineteen fifty-four, there was seen a rebirth, amid bald prairies, foothill shadows, and great breezes.

To greet this new-born infant, came kinfolk from afar. They had forsaken their home crews in Grande Prairie, Three Hills, and Moosomin, that they might welcome the babe, F-11.

They converged on Calgary and left in procession for Fort Macleod, Alta. All bore gifts of great value: inducement skill, refrigerators, jack-boots, aqua-gel, and children.

Now it so happened that the inhabitants of Fort Macleod saw great advantages in the birth of the child. The winds were made ready, the gravel enlarged, hymns and food prices soared, garages and attics were turned into accommodations for the travelers.

And it was decreed that a feast should be held at the home of Lou Shewchuk, to which came Pudlowski, John Lefebvre, and Dadd. Hopes, Coulls, Rollans, Kosim and Miller came to break bread also, and there was much handshaking, feasting on salami, and trading stories.

And it came to pass that the kinfolk were much attached to the babe F-11 by ties of pay checks and responsibilities. They would dwell in the land of Fort Macleod forever.
while. For had this land not much to offer? The winds blew high on six of the seven days of the week. The stones were no larger than those seen in the Grand Canyon. Hills might easily be traversed by midday if one left town at daybreak. And surely no purer entertainment could be found.

Bowling was available in five and ten-pin sizes, and teams were quickly formed. For the hunter, ducks, pheasants, elk, and other hunters. There was one hunter who spoke of the mighty herd of mountain sheep that supervised his drilling. And he with but a break-out wrench, for this was working hours.

And it also came to pass, when everyone was well acquainted, that a game of disguise was played. Clowns, tramps, witches, squaws, scarecrows, flappers, exotic women, and howling babies. All played at apple bobbing, game, and dance, with feasting aplenty, for this was the Eve of Allhallows.

Now to this babe F-11 came great honor. The kinfolk Tony Hopp and Lou Shewchuk were called forth and there was placed upon each one the gold pin signifying five years of service.

Not to be outdone in honor and service, when it came to pass that a Red Cross Blood clinic journeyed into Fort Macleod, Western men and wives offered of themselves in percentages eighty-five.

But not all was blood and housing shortage, for to this land came Ralph Dench and his bride Donna. And the Western wives were fearful that this bride might not give to her husband food in truly Western fashion. So for this purpose they gathered in the home of Marie Rollans, each bearing gifts of pickles, fruit, coffee, and spices, that this new bride's larder might not lack.

And what of the chieftain, William Rollans, a man tall above all others? He who led this tribe into the wilderness on charging water truck. In his lofty place of business, a careful hand to guide these people, that they and the babe F-11 shall rise to greatness. And in the annals of Western Profile it shall be said “they are a sincere people, though they laugh often.”

ON BOARD THE CONTROL BOAT, Surveyor Abby Marquez gives directions to the tail, leg, and powder boats. His helper, right, is Tom Byrne. They are with Party 73, which is located at Santa Barbara, Calif.

PARTY 73—SANTA BARBARA, CALIFORNIA...

W. V. MICKEY, Office Reporter
BERT HRAPKO, Office Photographer

Party Chief Roy Ball is a pretty busy man, what with managing a basketball team at the office and a baseball team at home. Roy's home team consists of Pat, Michael, John, Mary, Janice, Margaret, Kathleen, Tommy, and “shortstop,” baby Martha. Wife Nancy Jane is “the umpire.” In addition to these considerable accomplishments, Roy's 12 years of experience as a doodlebug (in western states and Canada) are not to be sneezed at. He majored in forestry and education at Fresno State and the University of California. His favorite book? “Cheaper by the Dozen.”

Under the able direction of Roy Ball, party chief, and Jack Harmon, party manager, Party 73 is currently doing

ED WELDAY charts depths and displacements in the Party 73 office.
offshore work. The office is located in Santa Barbara, where the ocean meets the mountains. Where else can you go swimming in the morning and skiing in the afternoon?

There was a stewing heat wave this summer that pushed the mercury all the way up to 90 degrees, and in the winter it sometimes gets as low as 45 degrees. We're in an isolated area—the jungles of Los Angeles are at least 103 miles to the south and the wilderness of San Francisco is a day's drive to the north.

The crew members represent such varied geographic locations as Denmark, Poland, Canada, Texas, and numerous states. A majority of the office crew are new to the Profile readers, so a few introductions are in order.

Party Chief Roy Ball, a native of California, numbers among his accomplishments more combined years of seismic experience than he cares to admit, since he might reveal his age; Bert Hrapko, a Canadian, warns of approaching snowstorms; Joe Rice is our football betting authority from California; Dick Fairchild hails from Santa Barbara; Paul Schuegel calls Los Angeles home, and Ed Spacke is a California boy.

Mrs. Mary Callie, typist, charms all with her Tennessee drawl; Jim Crow, of Santa Barbara, has had considerable seismic experience in Mexico; Jim Fairber, of Los Angeles, is a basketball spark plug and played a lot of football in college.

Luis Ijams, Jack Peden, Carl Luder, and Albert Martin of Santa Barbara, Charles Elrick of Las Vegas; Fred Austin of Pennsylvania; Jack Miller of New Mexico, Alex Skrzyinski-Dunin of Poland, Vagn Pederson of Denmark, Forrest Myhres of South Dakota, Robert Plouf of California, Dwight Randall of Washington, John Rowbottam of England, Edward Welday of California and John Kubis of New York City, just about complete the office crew.

Party 73 is making a name for itself in the local basketball league. The first contest was a close game that Western lost by a slim margin of 11 to 46. The slide rule worked out the original plays was warped.

A favorite pastime for Jim Fairber and Ed Spacke during the noon hour is to eat a fast sandwich and take a dip in the Blue Pacific. No pool room pallor for these boys. How does this compare with the two feet of snow in White Point, Montana?

GEORGE NEUBER, Field Reporter

Party 73's field crew is roughing it on board a converted luxury cruiser, the Freedom II, which is complete with wood-paneled quarters for the crew, a galley decorated with wall paper, and the usual well-stocked larder.

Jack Harmon is party manager, with Danny Pat as assistant manager, and Albert P. Marquez as director. Others in the crew are Observers Bob Rigg, Assistant Observer George Snow, Computer George Neuber, and Helpers Dick Troup, Virgil Minton, Wally Kretchmer, Enos A. Diaz, Starks Johnson, and Thomas M. Byrne.

On the week ends there is a mass exodus to Santa Barbara, which is the home of more than half of the crew. So far we have worked out of Long Beach, Balboa and San Diego, and have been accident-free since the party was formed.
PARTY F-12—CASTROVILLARI, ITALY . . .

DON B. HEANEY, Reporter
GIANGIACOMO DONA, Photographer

Don Heaney joined the Company in 1941 and gained considerable experience in the Rocky Mountain, Mid-Continent, and California Divisions before being transferred to Italy. There he was for four years party chief of F-5, the first Western International crew to operate in Italy after the war. A radio technician during his service days, Don attended Texas A & M while in the Navy training program.

Party F-12 has been working in southern Italy since April, 1954, first in Crotone, and now in Castrovillari, a small village in the province of Cosenza.

Crotone, our headquarters for about four months, is a city with a population of about 40,000. The Greek and Albanian influence is evident there. It is especially noticeable in the women’s colorful costumes and the local dialects. Even the Italian personnel had difficulty understanding these dialects.

Many people in Crotone work for Ente Sila, a government agency whose work is to improve the areas of southern Italy by building new roads, improving farm techniques, and other methods. Mines and chemical plants employ other residents of the town.

In the area of the Silas, the mountainous regions of southern Italy, there are many large natural lakes which make very beautiful vacation spots. But down where the crew works there are few shade trees, and when the wind comes from Africa it is like a blast from an oven.

The Italian food is excellent regardless of where you get it, and we all enjoy the specialties of the various areas in which we work. The Italian people close their stores and shops at noon and do not reopen until three or four in the afternoon.

The President of the province has been very kind in offering his assistance with any difficulties regarding licenses and permits. The transportation, storage, and use of explosives are very rigidly controlled here.

There are about 14,000 people in Castrovillari, which is in the north part of the region of Calabria. Grapes, tomatoes, olives, oranges, and of course, wheat, are the local crops. The people are very much interested in our work and have helped us in every way they possibly could.

The Mayor of Castrovillari on several occasions has invited the entire crew to attend local dances. For other recreation we have the movie houses, which show many American-made films.

The party is composed of the following members: DON B. HEANEY, party chief; BENITO MUSOLINO, chief computer; ETTORRE D’AMBROSIO and ERNESTO CASATI, computers; GUIDO DEL MONTE, observer; LORIS GORCNI, assistant observer; MENOTTI MADDELI, surveyor; ALBINO PARRELLA, assistant surveyor; LIVIO CANTARELLI, and RIENZO...
PARTY 67—EAST ELY, NEVADA . . .

DARRYL STOW, Reporter
CHARLES R. BING, Photographer

Last year's oil discovery in Nevada started a black gold rush and created great expectations for the future. Seismograph, gravity, and drilling crews representing the oil industry in all parts of the country moved into eastern Nevada to search the vast, sagebrush-covered plateau regions for the elusive oil. A small amount of work had been done in the area previously, and a few crews were here at the time of the discovery, but for all, Nevada offered a new challenge.

Among the masses came Party 67 which had been located previously in Merced, Calif. On May 21, 1954, the office was set up in Ely, in the east-central portion of the state. The field crew opened for business in a shiny, modern trailer camp 70 miles from Ely in Railroad valley, the scene of the first, and at this time, the only producing well in Nevada.

Running a camp has its problems, as converted Permitman J. D. Snead will testify. After all, how many permitmen have to dig cesspools for each camp, move, repair and maintain power generators, and care for the laundry which consists of about 40 sheets and 20 pillow cases a week?

Party 67's nutrition experts, Tex and Carmel McChesney, are kept busy preparing the delicious meals for the crew. Among the large quantities of foodstuffs which
through their kitchen each month are 72 dozen eggs, 400 quarts of milk, and 700 pounds of meat.

Helping to devour these groceries are the members of our field crew: In the drilling department we have Perry Wilder, Bill Spach, Marvin Radons, Don Anderson, Ivan Wolfe, Dale Beardsley, and Roy Charter. In the recording crew and direct from the Yankee country of Alabama are Observer Arvel Guess, Joe Holmes, Charles Bing, and Billy Moon. Our shooters are Bennie Welborn and Charles Bailey, and the surveyors are Ray Nelson and Ralph Woods.

Those poor souls of the office force who have to buy their own meals are Bill Aud, John Kuo, Darrell Stow, and Party Chief "Red" Brown.

Recreational activities in Ely are rather limited. In fact, they boil down to the major sport of the state, legalized gambling. Unfortunately, we don't have a softball team for competition, but we do have a blackjack team that can play with the best of 'em. The biggest disappointment that we suffered, however, was the refusal to grant the crew an excess gambling allowance, but most of the members seem to do all right without it.

Party 67 suggests Nevada as a good place to "try your luck."

PARTY SEVEN—PAULS VALLEY, OKLAHOMA . . .

GEORGE L. WILSON, Reporter

To the growing Western Society of Fishermen add George R. Bynum, chief of Party 7. There is no doubt the fish he catches are the biggest and the best because George is a Texan. However, it is no tall story that a B.A. in mathematics from Texas A. & M. and membership in the scholastic honor society were George's passkeys to geophysics. He joined Western in 1950 as a computer. George wore Navy blues during World War II when he served as a signalman.

Party 7 is still in Pauls Valley, Okla., and still operating as a "crack" outfit. While there may have been a shortage of newsworthy events, there has always been plenty of work. Our production has been consistently high in spite of some varied shooting areas.

Pauls Valley is located in south central Oklahoma along the Washita river. The city is in a rich oil producing region, although agriculture predominates in the area.

We are in a country of rolling hills. From the doodlebugger's point of view the main obstacles are patches of thick woods, deeply eroded gullies, fences, high lines, and houses. Finding a route across this terrain is the responsibility of Surveyor Kenneth Tullos and Permitman Luther Brannon.

The year 1954 was a record drought year in Pauls Valley and presented water problems for Drillers Max Steedman and Jack Cooper.

Fishing and squirrel hunting are two popular sports, and Shooter Herman Emerson, a Party 7 veteran, generally claims the record in both. Television, hardly available in the Rockies, has become a standard item of entertainment. Being close to the University of Oklahoma made football more interesting this fall, although there was little doubt about the outcome of the games.

We missed our regular safety dinner this fall, but the semi-annual event had become so popular that we had a substitute get-together in October. Crew members and their wives enjoyed eating steaks and reminiscing at a local restaurant.

Party Chief George Bynum presented the ten-year service pin to Observer Ray Jones and the five-year pin to Herman Emerson.

We extend greetings to our many friends and want them to know that we still have our pride in Party 7 and Western.
PARTY F-9 — FERRARA, ITALY...

GIORGIO FORLANI, Reporter-Photographer

New Englander Bill Calleddare never thought that the “one or two” he expected to be in Italy would stretch to almost — and eventful ones at that. He has a bachelor of science degree in aeronautical engineering, but “came down to earth” when he joined Western in 1948. “Toured” Wyoming, Montana, and Saskatchewan. Two years later he was in Italy where he has successfully hurdled language barriers. He and his wife, Marga, have a young son, Donald. Bill serves in the Marine Corps during World War II.

W. C. CALLEDADE, JR.

Salati from the “Spaghetti Eaters” of F-9 to all of “Steak and Potato Eaters” in the U.S. and Canada, kidding, we eat a kilo a day, washed down with a coziol of liters of Good Red Wine.

Party F-9 recently moved from Ravenna where they completed a complex assignment, a swamp and water job. Ravenna, the old capital of the Italian Empire at
time of the barbarian rule under Emperor Teodorico in
500 A.D., offered the crew ample opportunity to explore
the many interesting monumental works remaining from
his rule and subsequent ages. The old mosaics of St. Vitale
and St. Apollinare in particular impressed the sightseers.
One of our lines traversed the pine forest where Dante
was inspired to write his "Paradiso."

Ferrara, our present location, is noted for the 1500 A.D.
Estense Castle, a masterpiece of engineering; the Gothic
1100 A.D. cathedral; and the 1400 A.D. Palace of Diamonds,
so called for its front of 12,500 diamond-shaped marble
bosses. In addition there is the Greek-Etruscan Museum of
Spina. This summer we worked near a place where
numerous 500 B.C. Etruscan tombs were found. The arche-
ologists were hoping the drillers would drill into the lost
city of Spina.

Here we work in a highly agricultural zone of wheat,
sugar beets, canapa, and orchards. Roughly 80 per cent
of the surface is occupied by tilled land, ten per cent by
water canals, nine per cent by cities and houses, and the
remaining one per cent is for the surveyor, who claims
that his work is 99 per cent perspiration.

As can be guessed, the spreads are all dragouts which
keep five men and the observer very busy. Normally, we
lay out a 600-foot spread, drill 50 to 100-foot holes, and
shoot 8 to 20-pound charges.

F-9's pencil force consists of Bill Calledare, party
chief, Carlo Cavalleretti, draftsman, and yours truly,
computer.

The surveyor is Athos Scanzerla, the debater of the
crew. His damage settlements with the landowners are
famous. Rodman Azzo Cesari is the heavy of the gang.
With his 220 pounds and six feet he is a great help to the
surveyor in "debating." Rodman Erasmo Pavani is the
gang's athlete. His skill in jumping makes him a sure
promise for the next Olympic Games. So far he has a
100 per cent average—20 ditches, 20 duckings.

First Driller Silvano Basaglia has two hobbies, motor
cars and motorcycles. We do not know which of these
causes him more trouble. Second Driller Gino Ferrani
is the singer of the crew, and when he warbles his sweet
voice sometimes resembles that of Louis Armstrong.

Giuseppe Villa is one of our shooters. Joe's wife, Val-
eria, maintains that he is the best husband in the world,
especially when he is not home. Socrate Brazzi is our
big, six-foot-four shooter. Sometimes he and the young
jug hustlers Carlo Pivanti and Giorgio Marzocchi are
seen at the famous Casino of Ferrara.

PARTY F-9 was working in part-swamp, part-canal country
when this photograph was taken. The barge was used to
carry the trucks from bank to bank and had to be towed or
paded by the crew members.
PARTY 34—SHERIDAN, WYOMING . . .

MARY LOU SEATON, Reporter
TOM GIBBS, Photographer

We left Wolf Point, Mont., in a blizzard and landed in Jordan, Mont., where we spent a few muddy months before the summer we moved to Sheridan, Wyo., a vacation playground and doodlebugger's paradise.

Summer week ends were filled with rodeos, fishing, camping out, picnics, and sight-seeing. We watched very inspiring and beautiful parade, a prelude to "Miss America" (Indian) contest. Vacations took us to our childhood stomping grounds and were joyed by all.

Uranium prospecting is one of the most popular sports here. Substitute Geiger counters for picks and shovels, cars and planes for burros, and you might say that the Forty-Niners all over again.

Newcomers are Driller Joe Deaton, wife Sue, and Caroline; Computer Walt Gilbertson; Surveyor Carpenter, wife Dorothy, and daughter Sharon; Helper Bradley Schnitter, wife Barbara, and daughters Kathy Jo and Nancy; Rodman Lawrence D. wife Charlotte, and children Kathy and Larry, Jr.; Recording Helper C. O. Burnworth, wife Lucille, son John.

Observer Ben Badger and Driller Amon Davis received five-year service pins which in the original tributation were sent to all men with not more than ten years of service. Amon also is a very popular mobile-home owner—a 38-foot trailer. His wife and daughters Susie and Patty think it is pretty good.

Computer Tom Gibbs and his wife Mary are expecting the newness of parenthood and both are very happy in their roles. They report Donna Rae is a good baby, blessed is the day she sleeps all night. Confusing, huh?

Our assistant observer, Bob Davidson, wife Gwen, children Bobby and Sally will celebrate their first baby day with Western in January. Gwen is a native of land and finds "life in these United States" very exciting.

Sheridan's catch of the season is bachelor Dan Hart, shooter's helper. His main ambition in life is to "uphold his reputation."

We had a safety dinner on November 19 and a fine time was had by all crew members and their friends. Many thanks to Western for the inclusion of wives at these affairs.

If we can find a place where we can play and practice we will form a basketball team to enter an interleague. The team will be composed of Lee Carpenter, Chief Computer Wendall Seaton, Joe Deaton, Surveyor Berry Childs, Driller Ralph Johnson, and Bradley Schnitter.

PARTY 13 — HATTIESBURG, MISSISSIPPI...

CHARLES SELMAN, Reporter
GEORGE E. LITTLE, Photographer

Ten-year man W. T. Buckingham began his Western career as a computer. “Buck” attended Mississippi State and received a bachelor of science degree in civil engineering. Since then he has prospected in Georgia, Alabama, Louisiana, Texas, Wyoming, Utah and Canada. A native of Mississippi, Buck says he had some of his most interesting work experiences in the “frozen north,” or Canada. He and his wife Lu have two youngsters, Ann, 9, and Kent, 2.

W. T. BUCKINGHAM

Party 13 used to walk softly in this town of Hattiesburg, Miss. Since we are all transients, we owe allegiance to our home schools. Here, it is practically sacrilege to mention any other name but Mississippi Southern, the giant killer, conqueror of Alabama on the gridiron for two straight seasons. But it was not long before Hattiesburg was walking softly around us. On their first squirrel hunting expedition Driller Ray Ainsworth, Permitman Dewitt Cubes, and Observer Thomas (Cueball) Bouchillon scared the male population to death. Observers reported that they sounded like a platoon of infantry trying to take Heartbreak Ridge. Ray and Dewitt have a different version, namely, that they killed squirrels. All the firing supposedly came from Cueball who was in the process of shooting up a box of shells and didn’t kill a single squirrel. He saved face by running one to death.

The female population had been taken care of by the “Terrible Trio,” Rodman Harold (Slick) Watts, Computer Joe (Toolie) Shivers, and Shooter E. O. (Oakie) Ross. When these three go on the prowl all mothers who have eligible daughters lock the doors and turn off the lights. Jealous husbands go one step further, they lock their wives in the first handy closet or cellar. The girls had a brief rest for a while as the boys made trips to Mendenhall quite frequently. But dating the “boys” evidently gave the girls the idea that it would be even nicer to date “men,” so they got themselves engaged. So, as the old saying goes, “They don’t go there any more.”

I have a bit of advice to pass along to all you housewives who have been, or are being, bothered by mice. I have been assured that this remedy will not only get rid of mice in the house but also in the yard as well. All you have to do is get a good-sized king snake to keep in the house. I haven’t been able to get one yet as I have been extremely busy, besides my wife just loves those cute little mice.

Since the stay in Hattiesburg was to be short, Party Chief W. T. Buckingham, Chief Computer Charlie Selman, and Driller L. E. Gibbons decided not to take their children out of school and left their families in Mendenhall. Their “grass widows” have formed a Lonely Hearts Club with Mary Selman as president, Avie Gibbons as vice, and Lou Buckingham as secretary-treasurer. Anyone wishing to join may write Lou at Box 42, Mendenhall, Miss.

Before I stop I would like to pass along to you the tale about the be-hopper who took his son down to see Santa Claus and his reindeer. When he returned, his mother asked him what he had seen. The boy replied, “I saw a fat cat in a red suit that was real cool, but you shouldn’t seen them big dogs with them cra-a-a-zy hatracks.”

So there you are, and here I am, and this is the end.
Safety Awards

Each year the Safety Committee has the pleasant task of presenting awards to all employees who had no accidents during the previous year. At the same time special commendation is given to men who work on the drilling and shooting units, which have moving parts, and are consequently more hazardous.

The employees listed below are the drill supervisors, drillers, and shooters who won awards this year and who have safety records of from five to nine years without an accident of any kind.

Their successful efforts to work safely deserve special recognition because they have prevented accidents to their co-workers as well as to themselves. Let's make the records even better next year.

YEARS

Frazier, Jay, Shop Superintendent, Midland
Ewbert, Dawson V., Driller, Party 9
Putnam, Nuel L., Shooter, Party 4
Borene, Edmund, Driller-Mechanic, Party 58
Henry, Howard L., Driller, Party 68
Hill, Chester W., Driller, Party 9
Stegall, Charles P., Drilling Supervisor, Shreveport
Davis, Amon W., Driller-Mechanic, Party 34
Emerson, Herman O., Shooter, Party 7
King, Delbert F., Drilling Supervisor, Midland
Thomas, Joseph W., Driller-Mechanic, Party 38
Carrington, Rodyard D., Driller, Party 4
Gable, Joseph T., Driller, Party 78
Grantham, Joe F., Driller, Party 52
Ivy, Robert L., Driller-Mechanic, Party 78
Kaecher, Lorn H., Driller-Mechanic, Party 33
Lammert, John F., Driller, Party 20
Robertson, Hubert E., Driller, Party 63
Hilliard, Roy T., Driller, Party 65
Hull, Lowell D., Driller, Party 35
Ivy, James, Driller-Mechanic, Party 18
Lofton, James A., Driller, Party 17
Martindale, Charles E., Driller, Party 51
Rogers, Dick, Shooter, Party 17
Shewchuk, Louis, Shooter, Party F-11

DAWSON V. EWERT
Nine Years

CHARLES P. STEGALL
Eight Years

AMON W. DAVIS
Seven Years

JOSEPH W. THOMAS  EDMUND BORENE

HERMAN O. EMERSON  HOWARD L. HENRY

DELBERT F. KING  JAY FRAIZER
M. A. Boccalery, vice-president and general manager of Western International, visited the Los Angeles office and laboratory in January during a vacation trip to the United States from Italy, his first since 1950. Mr. Boccalery visited crews in Bakersfield and Artesia, Calif., to familiarize himself with the latest developments in equipment and instruments. He particularly enjoyed conferences at the lab with John Mollere and Dave Sheffet about marine operations. One of Western’s first party chiefs, Mr. Boccalery during his visit received a diamond service pin signifying 21 years of service.

Letters of appreciation have begun to come into the main office from recipients of CARE parcels which were sent by the Company and members of the office in January. The 556 fourteen-pound packages were distributed to families in South Korea, Italy, Japan, West Germany, and Berlin. Wrote one man in Berlin: “...It is a wonderful feeling to know that there are other freedom-loving countries thinking of us in West Berlin and trying to help ease the greatest hardships. We think of this help as ‘love for your fellow men’ and would rather take on more hardships than lose our freedom. We are very grateful to the U.S. Command of Berlin for their never-tiring effort for freedom and justice. And this is what all of us in West Berlin feel.”

Another recent visitor to the main office was Don Frisbee, business manager in the Calgary office, who spent his Christmas holidays in Los Angeles. Before his transfer to Canada Don was an administrative assistant in the main office and his many friends enjoyed seeing him during his vacation. Don had forgotten that days could be so warm, but felt right at home when he was rained out at the Rose Bowl Game in Pasadena.

Congratulations:
Zita and Luigi Agnelli, a boy, Giulioanno, October 1. Party F-12.
- Nancy and Roy Ball, a girl, Martha Jane, 7 lbs. 11 oz., September 26. Party 73.
- Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Bouchillon, a girl, Rebecca Lynn, 7 lbs. 8 oz., August 21. Party 13.
- Joan and Roland Broughton, twins, Nancy and Jeffrey, 5 lbs. 6 oz. and 4 lbs., July 12. Los Angeles lab.
- Fausta and Torquato Bucciarelli, a boy, Walter, September 13. Party F-12.
- Sue and Joe Deaton, a girl, Caroline, 7 lbs. 3 oz., October 4. Party 34.
- Luigina and Guido Del Monte, a girl, Lauretta, July 20. Party F-12.
- Mary and Tom Gibbs, a girl, Donna Rae, 7 lbs. 3 oz., November 19. Party 34.
- Joan and Gene Klinkert, a boy, Eugene James, 7 lbs. 10 oz., July 28. Los Angeles office.
- Jemma and Lawrence Lerger, a boy, Gregory, 6 lbs. 5 oz., August 29. Party F-11.
- Helen and Nick Paul, a girl, Rose Ann, 7 lbs. 9 oz., April 2. Los Angeles lab.
- Mr. and Mrs. Charles Selman, a boy, Charles Scott, 5 lbs. 15 oz., October 1. Party 13.
- Rita and Dick Trippel, a girl, Pamela Marie, 6 lbs. 6½ oz., October 19. Los Angeles office.
- Mr. and Mrs. Bennie L. Welborn, a boy, Robert James, 7 lbs., December 6. Party 67.

Western Weddings

Best wishes to:
Joella (Samuels) and John Allbright, married November 12, in Hollywood, Calif. Los Angeles lab.
- Donna and Ralph Dench, married November 6, in Lethbridge, Alta. Party F-11.
- Anne (Melton) and Kenneth C. Johnson, married December 12, in Las Vegas, Nev. Los Angeles office.
- Mathiel and Burnie Melver, married last July in Pauls Valley, Okla. Party 7.
WESTERN FAMILY ALBUM

"Let's get to work, boys!"
Say JOE and JERRY, sons of MARY TAYLOR, P.B.

PAMELA, first baby of RUTH and DANNY McDaniel, P.D.

"How does it go now?" asks LOUIS, son of Mr. and Mrs. JIM MYNN, P.13

This young fellow is LESLIE ARTHUR, 9 months, son of RITA and ART BATES, L.A. Lab.

Rain spoiled the parade for CAROLYN and HOWARD JONES (back row): ANNETTE JONES and DANNY STEDMAN. Dad: ROY JONES, Max STEDMAN, P.7

We have no privileged grandfather to show here holding BELINDA JO HILBERT, 15 months.

Admiring their new sister PAMELA, left to right, are BUCKY, STEVE, and MIKE, children of RITA and DICK TRIPPETT, L.A. Office.

Bathtime finds ELENA and LAURETTA sharing the tub. Their parents are LUCINDA and GUIDO DEL MONTE, Party F.12.
THEY SERVE

Service Anniversaries . . . November, December

21 YEARS
Bovalely, M. A.
Fraizer, Jay H.

20 YEARS
Crosby, Russell T.

17 YEARS
Crawford, Charles E.

12 YEARS
Anders, Gay, N.

11 YEARS
Satterwhite, Cleo

10 YEARS
Lacina, Robert H.
McDonald, Delores

9 YEARS
Rush, James W.
Starkel, Harold F.

8 YEARS
Hull, Lowell D.

7 YEARS
Grantham, Joe F.
*Holter, James P.
Kahler, Paul H.
*Kirby, Calvin
*Sharp, John G.

Dobson, Kenneth E.
Dorschied, Stanley D.
Frost, William C.
*Holt, William L.
*Johnson, Paul C.
Jones, Frank
Jost, Freddy A.
Levins, Jack M.
Newman, Harry
Nordlund, Stanley H.
Schacter, Percy
Simpson, Exo
Sivicky, Romeo
Warren, Frederick L.

6 YEARS
Krug, Karl B., Jr.
*Larsen, Melburn J.
McDaniel, Joe D.
*Parr, Albert C.
Ryan, Gerald H.
*Tufte, Warren M.

2 YEARS
Anthony, Sonja
*Bennett, W. H.
Boggs, Chester A.
Brasher, Kenneth P.
Bridwell, Orris D.
Burger, Peter P.
Czuczko, Bela
Dodd, Alan T.
Giebel, Garry K.
Hughes, Leroy F.
*Jackson, David
*Jones, Clinton H.
Nordlund, Allen C.
Stephens, Marvin
Walton, R. F.
Weld, C. R.
Willmuth, Charles S.
Wilson, George L.

*Interrupted Service

5 YEARS
Cassel, P. A.
Selzer, Edward

4 YEARS
Johnson, Donald R.
Mittasch, Victor J.
Parry, Kenneth J.
Stark, Dorothy
Steinman, Wilburn D.
Webb, John W.

THE COVER
Scenic Utah is one of the states where our Rocky Mountain crews have worked. The riders are in Zion National Park. Photograph courtesy of Union Pacific.

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SHEILA OATWAY, EDITOR

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Dwight D. Eisenhower
PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES

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