As the Christmas season approaches, I again find myself seeking words and phrases to express my Christmas message to you who are in the Western Family.

Each of us, on occasion, has hesitated to express our true feeling of Christmas in fear of being considered sentimental or old-fashioned. We yearn to express our Christmas wishes in original phrases and brilliant, new ideas. This wish to avoid the pitfalls of being trite is strong within me as I write this Christmas message, but I find that I cannot be clever or different.

The spirit of Christmas cannot be easily expressed—it can only be felt in our hearts. There are few of us, indeed, who remain unaffected by the Christmas mood. It is a time that refreshes our spirits and lifts our thoughts to the higher and more noble values of life.

Christmas, as we know it, is centuries old and the day commemorates an event which occurred almost twenty centuries ago. The event has been described in word and song and with brush ever since. The birth of the Christ child in a manger in Bethlehem is for each of us a wondrous symbol. A wonderful image has grown up in His name. Belief in the marvels of Christmas requires no act of faith. "They speak the heart of truth."

As with the greetings of Christmas, the songs and stories of this day have represented the meaning of the Yule season in years gone by. It is a tribute to the season itself that these songs and stories remain ever new.

In this Christmas, 1956, issue of WESTERN PROFILE are gathered a few of the songs, poems and stories which have meant Christmas in previous years. They are presented with the thought that it is a time of remembrance—not of the unpleasant moments of life but of the good and generous acts that men do. It is the time for hope that one day the familiar words, "Peace on earth, good will toward men" will become an everyday reality.

And so, to each and every one of you and your families from the frozen Arctic to the Equator—wherever you are—I send you my sincere best wishes for a Christmas filled with happiness and joy.

Henry Salvatori
The Christmas Story

According to St. Luke and St. Matthew

And it came to pass in those days, that there went out a decree from Caesar Augustus, that all the world should be taxed.
(And this taxing was first made when Cyrenius was governor of Syria.)

And all went to be taxed, every one into his own city.
And Joseph also went up from Galilee, out of the city of Nazareth, into Judaea, unto the city of David, which is called Bethlehem, (because he was of the house and lineage of David):
To be taxed with Mary his espoused wife, being great with child.
And so it was, that, while they were there, the days were accomplished that she would be delivered.
And she brought forth her firstborn son, and wrapped him in swaddling clothes, and laid him in a manger; because there was no room for them in the inn.
And there were in the same country shepherds abiding in the field, keeping watch over their flock by night.
And, lo, the angel of the Lord came upon them, and the glory of the Lord shone round about them: and they were sore afraid.

And the angel said unto them, Fear not: for, behold, I bring you good tidings of great joy, which shall be to all people.

For unto you is born this day, in the city of David, a Saviour, which is Christ the Lord.

And this shall be a sign unto you: Ye shall find the babe wrapped in swaddling clothes, lying in a manger.

And suddenly there was with the angel a multitude of the heavenly host, praising God, and saying,

Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will toward men.

And it came to pass, as the angels were gone away from them into heaven, the shepherds said one to another, Let us now go even unto Bethlehem, and see this thing which is come to pass, which the Lord hath made known to us.

And they came with haste, and found Mary, and Joseph, and the babe lying in a manger.

And when they had seen it, they made known abroad the saying which was told them concerning this child.

And all they that heard it wondered at those things which were told them by the shepherds.

But Mary kept all these things, and pondered them in her heart.

And the shepherds returned, glorifying and praising God for all the things that they had heard and seen, as it was told unto them.

Now when Jesus was born in Bethlehem of Judaea, in the days of Herod the king, behold, there came wise men from the east to Jerusalem.

Saying, Where is he that is born King of the Jews? for we have seen his star in the east, and are come to worship him.

When Herod the king had heard these things, he was troubled, and all Jerusalem with him.

And when he had gathered all the chief priests and scribes of the people together, he demanded of them where Christ should be born.

And they said unto him, In Bethlehem of Judaea: for thus it is written by the prophet:

And thou Bethlehem, in the land of Juda, art not the least among the princes of Juda: for out of thee shall come a Governor, that shall rule my people Israel.

Then Herod, when he had privily called the wise men, inquired of them diligently what time the star appeared.

And he sent them to Bethlehem; and said, Go and search diligently for the young child; and when ye have found him, bring me word again, that I may come and worship him also.

When they had heard the king, they departed: and, lo, the star, which they saw in the east, went before them till it came and stood over where the young child was.

When they saw the star, they rejoiced with exceeding great joy.

And when they were come into the house, they saw the young child with Mary his mother, and fell down, and worshipped him: and when they had opened their treasures, they presented unto him gifts; gold, frankincense, and myrrh.

And being warned of God in a dream that they should not return to Herod, they departed into their own country another way.
WHERE WENT OUT A DECREE FROM CAESAR AUGUSTUS

CAESAREA

Jaffa

Lydda

Galilee

Sea of Galilee

Naζareth

Nazareth

Jordaν River

THE RETURN TO NAZARETH

Samaria

Fear not:
For behold, I bring you good tidings of great joy

Bethlehem

The City of David

Shepherds abiding in the field

The Flight INTO EGYPT

Jericho

Jerusalem

Hebron

Dead Sea

Galilee

The Return to Nazareth

Judea

They departed another way

Samaria

Wise Men from the East

In the days of Herod the King of Judea

The City of David

Gregory

Franklin

Gence

Avare

SCALE OF MILES

0 5 10 15 20

CHRISTMAS, 1956
THE CHRISTMAS TREE

The holy's up, the house is all bright
The tree is ready, the candles alight
Rejoice and be glad, all children tonight

The mother sings of our Lord's good grace
Whereby the Child who saved our race
Was born and adored in a lovely place

Once more the shepherds, as she sings,
Bend low, and angels touch their strings
With Glory they hail the King of kings

The children listening round the tree
Can hear the heavenly ministerly,
The manger's marvel they can see

Let every house be ready tonight—
The children gathered, the candles alight—
That music to hear, to see that sight

—Carl August Peter Cornelius
Translated by H. N. Barf

CHRISTMAS BELLS

I heard the bells on Christmas Day
Their old, familiar carols play,
And wild and sweet
The word repeat
Of peace on earth, good-will to men

And thought how, as the day had come,
The belfries of all Christendom
Had rolled along
The unbroken song
Of peace on earth, good-will to men

Till, ringing, singing on its way,
The world rolled from night to day
A voice a chime
A chant sublime
Of peace on earth, good-will to men

Then from each black, accursed mouth
The cannon thundered in the South,
And with the sound
The carols drowned
Of peace on earth, good-will to men

It was as if an earthquake rent
The hearth stones of a continent,
And made forlorn
The households born
Of peace on earth, good-will to men

Then pealed the bells more loud and deep
'God is not dead, nor doth he sleep!
The wrong shall fail,
The right prevail,
With peace on earth, good-will to men'

Henry Wadsworth Longfellow

ON THE MORNING
OF CHRIST'S NATIVITY

This is the month and this the happy morn,
Wherein the Son of Heaven's Eternal King
Of wedded maid and virgin mother born,
Our great redemption from above did bring
For so the holy sages once did sing
That He our deadly forsook should release
And with His Father work us a perpetual peace

That glorious form, that light insufferable
And that far-beaming blaze of majesty
Wherewith He wont at Heaven's high council-table
To sit the midst of Trinal Unity
He laid aside, and here with us to be
Forsook the courts of everlasting day
And chose with us a darksome house of mortal clay

John Milton
PARTY 32 — TAFT, CALIFORNIA

JIM CONDREAY, Reporter

C. J. TOBIN, Photographer

Since our last profile report, Party 32 has roamed south from Santa Paula to Lynwood and East Los Angeles and north to Shafter and now to Taft.

While in Lynwood, Party 32 enjoyed one of its two safety dinners within the past year. The first was a bountiful steak dinner at the Tally-Ho Restaurant in Lynwood. The other was a steak barbecue in the Shafter City Park with Tom Sinclair, party chief and Vic Mittasch, observer, as cooks. Everyone agreed that they were very good cooks and both dinners were a big success.

Due to unusual operational conditions a large number of seismometer placement engineers now are required on the recording truck. Seven men were hired in one day to remedy the shortage. Two days later Frank Duniphin, observer, saw a man on the highway standing about watching, so he said, “Don’t just stand there, get these jugs clipped on.” An odd look appeared on the man’s face and he replied, “I don’t work for you, Jack, I’m just watching.”

On another day a man came in and filled out an application which he handed to Garry Domblandy, chief computer. Garry looked at it and began to tell him that we didn’t need any help right now but that he would call when some help was needed. The chap had been working for us for two days.

During our stay at Santa Paula, just finished, John Martinez, Floyd Nolen and Jim Stanifer, helpers on the recording truck, really lived it up in a plush three-bedroom apartment with a patio, barbecue pit and all.

Tom Ayres, computer and Roy Moore, driller, have been on a two-week rest cure with Party 68 at Oxnard.
C. (Wing) Tobin, senior draftsman, recently returned from a vacation trip through Mexico and Yucatan. He uses espanol now like a native. L. (Lucky) Ridge, shooter, and E. (Tonto) Johnson, shooters’ helper, are glad to be out of the congested Los Angeles area so that they can load some larger charges. Santa Paula is a hard drilling area so Alton Smith and Beryl Conkey, drillers Lloyd Tippett and Fred Leonard, drillers’ helpers, found themselves working harder. Robert Calder and Jim Rice, helpers on the clean-up truck, were busy with the increase in the number of holes.

The stork has been busy the last few months delivering babies to the homes of Cecil Hall, recording helper; Jim Condrey, computer; Jack Patton, party manager; and Vic Mittasch, observer.

New hires on the crew as helpers on the recording truck are Terry McCarter, Ken Cooper, Bill Cook, Charles Preston, Louis Brown and Delbert Briggs.

PARTY 77 — SHREVEPORT, LOUISIANA...

DORIS N BROWDER, Office Reporter
W C BROWDER, Office Photographer

It is soon to be Christmas and things are far from quiet here in the office of Party 77. Everyone eagerly is writing letters to Santa Claus.

Dear Santa, Bud Grant and Dick Wardell, party chiefs, want to shoot 65 every week on the local golf course. Zane Baker, chief computer, wants to pitch at least three no-hitters in the Business Softball League next season. Wally Browder, chief computer, wants a press camera to take more and perhaps better crew pictures. Bob Collins, computer, wants a bat that will hit 600 in the softball games next year.

Ollie Fairchild, computer, requests a jet plane so that he can see all of the Mississippi State football games next...
year instead of just a few Ben Brewton, computer, and Willie Priest, computer, would each like to bring back at least a dozen ten-pound bass every time they go to one of the nearby lakes. Don Luce, computer, would like to stay in Shreveport long enough to get his new home furnished and the lawn growing.

Ernest Gregory, computer, would like to have all his friends come to meet his wife of two months, the former Joyce King of Mulberry, Arkansas. Jimmy Hull and Guy Nardini, computers, both want to hit several grand slam homers next summer in the local softball league. Marion McNabb and Gene McDaniel, computers, would like a few more hours of daylight after work so they will have more time to go dove, quail and squirrel hunting.

Dreamers all, aren't they!

More seriously, Party 77 has made a big move since we last reported — across the street.

The wives have had the usual number of coffee get-togethers and are occupied in many and varied social and civic groups.

On the business side, Party 77 continues to function as a well-organized team. The raw material supplied by our field unit is efficiently processed, checked, rechecked and interpreted to produce a never-ending flow of subsurface maps. Also, we hereby make claim to Western's champion cross-section plotter in the person of Ernest (Don) Gregory. Don's best daily effort to date, with the aid of our plotting "machine", is the data from 124 records neatly plotted on a cross-section.

We will let you know the next time we report whether or not the Christmas wishes come true. Until then, a Merry Christmas from all on Party 77 to all Westerners, everywhere.

PARTY 77, FIELD — PORT ARTHUR, TEXAS

ROYCE E. CARTER, Field Reporter Photographer

This is Party 77's field crew sending a big "howdy" from the choppy waters in the Gulf of Mexico.

Since our last report to the Profile, Party 77 has worked all along the Louisiana and upper Texas coast at a pace that kept us dizzy for a while. At the time of our last report, we were working in Port Arthur. Although we are in Port Arthur at this writing, we have made several stops along the Gulf Coast area of Texas and Louisiana.

Nearly everyone on the crew enjoyed the different sections of Louisiana at which we docked. L. G. Neilson, party manager, took it all in stride. Homer Roane, co-ordinator, and Carl Weldon, observer especially liked Morgan City, Louisiana, because of its friendly people and wonderful golf course. In fact, Homer liked the golf course so well, he spent most of his vacation there. Helper Royce Carter's only objection to Morgan City was the 800 miles between there and Denton, Texas, where his fiancee, Vera Lee Northcutt, attended college. He fin-
ally settled that problem by getting married on June 14. Royce wasn’t the only one who settled (?) his problems by getting married. W. E. (Stretch Jr.) David, helper, married Margaret Whatley of Lucedale, Mississippi, on May 27.

The personnel of Party 77 Field has changed considerably since our last report. Luther Brannon, who was a land surveyor is now a “waterbugger” Homer Roane joined us as co-ordinator Bernard Garner, helper, joined our crew after being discharged from the Army. Prior to the Army, he was with Party 37.

Our shooting crew is very efficient. No matter how large the charges or how fast we need a shot, we seldom need to wait for the shooters Will K. Rimes is shooter and Joe Gable is assistant shooter. Lee Wedgeworth and Dewitt Bennett are helpers.

Two of the best cooks afloat keep plenty of good chow on the tables. Charley Kirby of Galveston works on the recording boat and Charley Conklin of Port Arthur, Texas, handles the pots and pans on the shooting boat.

Seeing all the old friends again would be a perfect Christmas gift, but, since that is impossible, we will be thinking of them and looking for their names and pictures in the Profile. Merry Christmas, va’ll

PARTY F-10 — REGINA, SASKATCHEWAN

F. L. WARREN Reporter Photographer

Though we all belong to that institution known as “Doodledbugging” no one to date has come forth with an explanation or meaning of the term. Hence, a definition might be in order.

Doodledbuggers A great family of nomads, hailed throughout the world as the most versatile of outdoorsmen,
but, in reality, these are the towns or villages in southwestern Manitoba and southern Saskatchewan in which the field crew of Party F 10 has been stationed since January last. Some of these places saw us more than once. At present the office is in Regina and the field crew is in St. Walberg, Saskatchewan.

F 10’s recording crew is headed by Observer WALLY OTTO. Wally became a five-year man on October 6. A well-integrated, pleasant personality, and favored with an incredible possession of luck, Wally is bound to go far. Without any interruption in recording duties, he tutored Don Gooch into an assistant observer, who, in the near future, should prove an observer in his own right. Wally’s favorite quotation is, “You don’t have to hurry as long as you run there and back.”

Jack Campbell, as J. O., keeps things lively with his sense of humor, while Sam Ungeroff picks them up and puts them down on the jug line. Very important to achieving a good record production is an able shooting team Bud Caldwell and Helper “Swede” Carlson fill the bill to a nicety.

Bud is quite the hunter and fisherman, though it is said that he prefers spoonbills to mallards when he is out duck hunting with Wally and Dorschien. A shooter who can recite poetry is a rarity, but a shooter who can recite stanza after stanza from Omar Khayyam is priceless.

The prophets mourn, “Can anything good come out of Grand Prairie?” Yet, two native sons from this northwestern Alberta town have come forth to swell F 10’s ranks Warren Loven, our talented party chief, and Gene Dorschien, driller, whom we have already mentioned. Gene and Orville McDiarmid form the team of hustlers which keeps the recording crew hustling most of the time. Albert Holdner and Louis Bishchynski do very well as potential drillers.

Bill Burns and Fred Warren burn up the tires in the daytime and the midnight oil after hours, while performing the functions of the survey crew “Loverboy Nick” Burns and Brian (Elvis Presley) Esplin, who has a seat in the office, vie with each other for the title of crew Casanova. They have rather stiff competition from both Caldwell and Dorschien, and all of them seem to fare quite well. “Ah, sweet mystery of life.”

Next to Party Chief Warren Loven, Tom Wong and Russell Kalakalo rule the roost at the office. Russell acted as party manager during the early part of the year. Both are very capable computers and are doing excellent service for the client. It might be mentioned here, that F 10 has been serving the same client for the past six years. A fairly commendable record.

Roy Craig, Bill Rogal and Larry Bristol are recent additions to the crew and all at present are attached to the office.

Wally Otto and Fred Warren would like to congratulate a former party chief, George Kostachuk, on his recent marriage. Not many Western newlyweds have the opportunity to throw a coin into the fountain of Trevi in Rome. Congratulations, George. “What did it cost ya, Chuck?”

With this corny pun, F 10 lays down its pen for another year. So long, everybody, and Merry Christmas.

Having been struck by lightning once while playing baseball for the “Beaverlodge Royals” in 1948, John Loven now keeps moving with Western and avoids that second bolt. A Westerner since 1951, John was party manager of several bush crews in Canada. A geology major with a bachelor of science degree from the University of Alberta, John spends his vacations improving 320 acres of northern Alberta land under a homestead lease. Wife Joy and sons Larry 4, and Eddy 1½ join him in this endeavor.
PARTY G-6 — GREEN RIVER, UTAH. 

EUAL L. TEMPLER, Reporter

EUGENE CARLUCCI, Photographer

Party G-6 now is located in Green River, Utah, an area which is familiar to at least half of the crew who were in this vicinity about a year ago.

G-6 was an all-bachelor crew, with the exception of CLAUDE O. DOOLEY, when we moved to Green River in late August. Things began to happen fast. GERALD JOHNSON was married to MISS PAT GAUGAN on October 21. BUTCH MORAN and MISS DARLE ENGLE were married on November 4, while KENNY WILSON and MISS INA EKER announced November 17 as their wedding date. This trend seems likely to be continued by some of the other members of this crew.

Things are not so rosy when the boys are in the field as the terrain is very rough and includes sand, canyons, buttes, etc. The use of cars is out of the question. We do most of our work from jeeps, but some of the area is even too rough for jeeps. Then comes the foot soldier. Now most crews reason that what they can’t get by walking, is impossible to get. We don’t stop at that point. We just put HUEY BUTLER in a helicopter (with topo sheets to spot on, an altimeter to get the elevations, a gravity meter to get the station gravity and magnetometer so that he can obtain a magnetic reading on each station) and send him on his way. HUEY hasn’t learned to fly the helicopter yet, but he is working on it.

Recreational facilities in Hanksville, Utah, where the field crew is staying, consist of two movies each week. Movies on Saturday nights are held in a private garage and on Wednesday nights in the church. Occasionally the boys make a trip to Price, which is 120 miles away.

Members of the crew, since it was re-formed in May, represent a fair amount of the U.S. and include CLAUDE O. DOOLEY, party chief, with MRS. DOOLEY, from Mississippi and Louisiana, EUAL L. TEMPLER, computer, Oklahoma; JEHAN DEARING, assistant computer, New Jersey; GERALD JOHNSON, surveyor, Idaho; KENNY WILSON, surveyor, Idaho, HUEY BUTLER, meter operator, Texas; EUGENE CARLUCCI, magnetometer operator, California; DORMAN DALE (BUTCH) MORAN, rodman, Idaho; FLOYD WILSON, rodman, Idaho; JACK HITT, rodman, Colorado; and CLARK HUDSON, rodman, Utah.

PARTY F-81 — SENIGALLIA, ITALY. 

DALLAS C. MORROW, Reporter

ALBERTO MALERBA and A. W. WEST, Photographers

Texan Dallas C. Morrow currently is a long way from the big state as party chief of F-81 in Italy. A chemistry and physics major (with a bachelor of science degree) Dallas first joined Western in 1942. As for Italy he and wife Ruth are busily studying history first-hand.

DALLAS C. MORROW

Another Western crew was added to the Italian Division back in September, 1955, when Party F-81 was organized in Pescara with DALLAS C. MORROW as party chief. Magnetic tape recording for field use was introduced into
Italy for the first time by the crew. The observing duties are handled by Arnold W West, with regular assistance from Gianluigi Dona, Giorgio Marzocchi, Mario Dondi and Severino Milanese as shooter.

From the first it was apparent that the crew would be used both for experimental work and for regular exploration work. Wanderings along the Adriatic Coast and through the Po River Valley culminated in a working trip along the coastal route of the Adriatic, around the “toe” of Italy, across the Straits of Messina by ferry, along the east and south coasts of Sicily to the Palermo area and then a return over the same route to the Italian Adriatic Coast. Operating bases for the crew were Pescara, Novara, Ferrara and Senigallia in Italy, and Castelvetrano, Agrigento, Noto and Alcamo in Sicily.

Winter crew activity was confined largely to a crew party and to concentrated efforts to keep warm during the severest winter in European records. In better weather conditions, short trips could be made to the centuries-old ruins of Syracuse, Eryx, Selinunth, Segesta and Agrigento. The crew did manage to field a full team for a regulation soccer football game and got by with a tied score and multiple bruises. Beach activity was a summer-time favorite.

Probably the most famous ruins of temples in Sicily can be found along a ridge near the town of Agrigento, where special field work was done by the crew. Triangulation from famous old ruins is not a new procedure. For surveyors Andrea DeStefani and Alberto Malerba. Drilling in two shifts makes plenty of work for Claudio Antoni, Silvano Basaglia and Giacomo Cuttone.

A new transfer for the drilling department is Renato Tambini.

Magnetic tape recording is no doubt a boon to the thriving geophysical industry. However, office members Giorgio Masotti, Vittorio Pasini and Giuseppe Minelli often have peered from behind a daily mountain of record playbacks of tapes and have contended that, to them, they are only workbacks.

**PARTY PICKINGS continues on page 12**

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**O COME, ALL YE FAITHFUL**

*O come, all ye faithful,*  
*Joyful and triumphant,*  
*O come ye, O come ye to Bethlehem;*  
*Come and behold Him,*  
*Born the King of angels:*  
*O come, let us adore Him,*  
*O come, let us adore Him,*  
*O come, let us adore Him,*  
*Christ the Lord.*

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**AWAY IN A MANGER**

*Away in a manger,*  
*No crib for His bed,*  
*The little Lord Jesus*  
*Laid down His sweet head.*  
*The stars in the bright sky*  
*Look'd down where He lay,*  
*The little Lord Jesus*  
*Asleep in the hay.*  
*The cattle are lowing,*  
*The poor Babe wakes,*  
*But little Lord Jesus,*  
*No crying He makes.*  
*I love Thee, Lord Jesus,*  
*Look down from the sky,*  
*And stay by my cradle,*  
*Till morning is nigh.*
PARTY PICKINGS

PARTY 34 — THERMOPOLIS, WYOMING

MARY SEATON Reporter Photographer

After sojourning in Thermopolis, Lovell and Cody, Wyoming, and now back in Thermopolis, most of us with Party 34 feel that we've had two wonderful paid vacations. Last summer the Black Hills and this summer Yellowstone Park. Anyone fortunate enough to have lived in Cody will agree that it is an ideal summer location. Fishing trips and picnics were weekend affairs. The crew held one all-crew picnic, which afforded a fine time for all.

The local mineral swimming pools in Thermopolis are a constant source of fun and sport and are frequented daily by a good number of us. Don't know who enjoys it most—the little kids or we grown-up kids. It never ceases to amaze this reporter, at least, that you can swim with snow all about you. It's one of the wonders of the world.

New additions to this crew are Elmo Jones, helper; Alvin Haynes, helper with wife Ruby; Chris Christensen, helper, with wife Jeanette; Dean Chadwick, observer, and wife Donna with children Candy and Ginger; John Mathewson, computer, with wife Joan; Gerhardt Eberhardt, computer, and wife Evelyn; Eugene McCoy, helper, with wife Betty, and Robert Zeiler, draftsman.

Party 34 is almost entirely a Ford Fleet. The biggest exception being Party Chief G. O. Miller's new Cadillac.

In parting, we submit this Christmas verse:

"He wore the coat of a doodlebug and a busy elf was he. He shook his little head and moaned, 'Oh, where, oh, where can they be? These Westerners are always on the go. Moving frequently and never let me know Here it is Christmas Eve And St. Nicholas is ready to leave. Alas, Oh, here's a message—Party 34 has been found and none too soon, Oil has just been discovered and they are up on the moon!'"

Merry Christmas, everyone.

Time was when Party 18 had a picnic and Warner Harrison (left) James Ivy Charles Cannon, Johnnie Moseman, Wilbur Riley and Sharon Liebelt formed this relaxed group after lunch.
PARTY F-62 — CALGARY, ALBERTA

WILFRED CASAVANT, Reporter

C F NOUSEK, Photographer

During the summer of 1956, Party F-62 enjoyed several changes in scenery. From the northern Alberta district of Grande Prairie, we moved to the Whitecourt area in the middle of March. A month or so later, due to the spring runoff, the crew had no alternative but to find a dryer place to work. Therefore we traveled some 75 miles west to the town of Edson and spiked from that town for one and one-half months. By this time the land condition in the Whitecourt area had improved considerably and work was then resumed on that prospect.

The trip from this prospect to town was one to be avoided as much as possible. Bill Dryer and Jim Jackson, the supply drivers, were not in the least envied by the field crew, especially on the trip when these two were marooned for 36 hours on a rock island in the river. It was necessary to ford the river in three places in order to get to Whitecourt.

From the Whitecourt prospect, the recording crew, namely Jock Coul, observer, Ron Huber, assistant observer; Paul Pearson, shooter and the three helpers, Nick Gooliaff, Vern Badry and Clarence Barrass, the survey crew, Merlin Wozniak, surveyor Dennis Adam, rodman, and Ken Dobson, permit man, along with Al Johnson, party manager, and Wilf Casavant, clerk, spiked out of Edmonton and worked in the St. Albert area. Later we were joined by John Kostuk, who pre-loaded holes. Meanwhile the camp crew — Clayton Barrass and Bill Dryer, supply men Bert Troyer, mechanic, and Charlie Nosek, cook, moved camp and supplies to the Lesser Slave Lake area, where, a month and a half later, the city slickers happily joined the tent dwellers.

On September 15 we enjoyed a feasting safety banquet. Since most of the crew was in Edmonton, the banquet was held in that city. Bert Troyer came in from High Prairie, while John Harding, party chief, Phil Hubez, Grant Bates and Gene Lobas drove from the office in Calgary to attend the banquet. All in all it was a real success and one to be well-remembered.
PARTY G-1 — BAY CITY, TEXAS...

DON SHERMAN, Reporter Photographed

Party G-1 extends best wishes and season’s greetings to all from the Gulf Coast deep in the heart of Texas. Since the crew was formed in February, 1956, we have been working the area southwest of Houston, after first establishing headquarters in Port Lavaca. There the crew toiled through rain and gumbo mud, with a good early crop of mosquitoes and other swamp varmints at hand, until the first part of April. Soon after, the crew moved to Bay City and we have been working here for the past seven months at the date of this writing.

Crew members are Party Chief W. L. Treadway, Surveyors George L. Sullivan and Richard A. Stoops, Computers Donald M. McClure and Donald H. Sherman; Permitman J. D. Sneed, Rodmen Glen Collins and Tommy Thornhill and Meter Operator Clifton A. Hesser.

Our Chief Chef, W. L. Treadway, got together with everybody who could pick a chicken or bake a pie and the result was a barbecue enjoyed by the crew and their families which will long be remembered. George Sullivan was excused for not attending as he was being married while on his vacation at the time. Since then the crew’s bachelors have dwindled to four, with the marriage of Glen Collins, and now claims five married men.

Our work during the past few months has included some surveying and metering by boat in the rivers, lakes and Intracoastal Canal. Both air motor and outboard motor have been used to power the 15-foot open-top boat. At times it has been strictly man-powered with much credit due to the fellows who pulled the boat a mile or so to shore when motor trouble developed. Other times, the wind kicked up a batch of over-sized waves to create a hazard. Mosquitos and redbugs took their toll, plus the fact that it has been an unusually hot summer for Texas and, therefore, very dry.

The field crew has worked hard and now is enjoying much cooler weather with frequent showers. Still to contend with are locked gates, barbed wire and possibly buckshot (none reported so far), in this “land of permits.” Our permitman, J. D. Sneed, handles a job that could very well be difficult for an FBI man as he tracks down property owners trying to catch them at home. The office assists in the permit hunt by making phone calls, obtaining written permissions by mail, etc. The surveyors use a combination of property line and topographic maps, assembled in the office, to locate their work areas and keep on permitted property.

Bay City is located about 20 miles inland and about 79 miles south of Houston. We have enjoyed television here, including the World Series and football games. Fishing has been fair to good, with several catches having been reported by Don McClure and myself. Channel
croakers and sea trout seem to be the main run of game fish near here. As for hunting, the area lacks big game, but waterfowl may turn out to be a fill-in for the hunters.

Party G-1 wishes the best of doodlebugging to all, and hopes this will be your finest Christmas holiday ever

in the way of inspirational scenery or activity. A few additions to the “infantry” have joined us here and have been duly reported and recorded. It looks at this writing as if we will be here for some time to come— if we stay long enough, we may even learn to like it!

At present, the crew stands as follows: T. L. Babiracki, 

Tiring of the all-crew line-ups, Party 34 instead presents its women and children. The adult female contingent includes, from left, Charlotte Dean, Ilva Larsen, holding Kathleen, Louise Larrabee, Donna Chadwick, Sunny Millie, Tommy Childs, holding Frances, and Marge Dozier. Children standing are Larry Dean, Kay Dean, Ginger Chadwick, Mike Seaton (It was his birthday) and Gary Childs. Seated children are Lou Ann Seaton, Candy Chadwick, Dewey Larrabee, Judy, Jerry, Sandy and Sheila Dozier.

PARTY 18—SCOBEEK, MONTANA

LAURA PLANCK, Reporter

R. L. WATSON, Photographer

Being October, and the early part at that, it is difficult to get into the Christmas mood for an article for the Profile issue which is to be released in December. Only yesterday, or so it seems, there was the disturbing noise of Fourth of July firecrackers in the air and the distant flare of rockets and sparklers in the evening sky. It seems such a short time ago that we were in Profile last and the crew had just recovered from the experience of an early spring blizzard.

Much ground has passed under the wheels of the trucks since then and some members of that crew have long been assimilated into other crews. The fact that we are still in Scobey, Montana, is both unusual and surprising, for it is the first time in our “doodlebugging” career that we have been so long in one spot. Those of you who have been in this country will know that it offers little


Party 18 has had two safety dinners since we have been in Scobey, with annual safety awards being made at the first one and Driller-mechanic James Ivy receiving his ten-year service pin at the last one. The festivities were held at the Canyon Club in Plentywood, Montana, as Scobey lacks facilities for such an affair. We have only until November 28 to score for our next one, which will, if we succeed, probably serve as a Christmas crew party as well. Possibly the presentation of the annual safety awards will be made at that time—the sixth for Party 18!

At that time, “Rudolph the Red Nosed Reindeer” probably will be more appropriate—due to the cold, of course—as “Auld Lang Syne” will be for those former members

CHRISTMAS, 1956
of Party 18 who are scattered far and wide. And to all of you, a very Merry Christmas and the best for the New Year!

PARTY 54 — CORTEZ, COLORADO

WILLIAM J. WELLS, Reporter
EARL HARPER, Photographer

"How" from Party 54 now located in the heart of the Sleeping Ute Mountain Country, near the Four Corners Area of Colorful Colorado. We moved to Cortez from Stratford, Texas, in July so we all have enjoyed a wonderful Rocky Mountain summer.

Although we had trouble locating "hogans" on our arrival, the crew now is settled and ready for the winter snows, which arrived a week before Hallowe’en.

Since our arrival in "Ute Country", some of the familiar faces have yielded to the "call of the wild", joining crews as far away as Maracaibo, Venezuela. Although we have been separated from many close friends for a while, Party 54 continues its fine work under Party Chief Steve Winer, who, with Phyllis and their three children, is an old-timer with Party 54. Assistig Steve in the office merry-go-round are Chief Computer William J. Wells and Computers Earl Harper and Jack Carson. Bill and Joyce Wells are recent arrivals on the crew by way of Alpine, Texas. Earl and Frances Harper, along with Jack and Jimmie Ruth Carson, are listed among the old-timers.

Running the recording end of the business, which is operating out of camp on Navajo lands in Utah, is Roger Coker. Roger’s wife, Connie, stays busy keeping their newly-acquired trailer bright and shiny, despite her duties of caring for their daughter. Assisting Roger is Assistant observer Jack Chinn, who is new to the crew, and E. K. Kirby and Homer Mundell, who are new to Western.

Shooting duties are handled by Shooter N. L. Putnam with the aid of L. J. Schmidt. Both are recent arrivals on Party 54. On the "front lines", you would find Surveyor Cleo Satterwhite, whose wife Marguerite and two children are also making their home in a new trailer house. Assisting Cleo in laying out lines between hogans is Darrell Heer, another newcomer to the Western family.

We feel that it is our duty to say, "Beware, all squaws", as Messrs. Chinn, Kirby, Mundell, Putnam, Schmidt and Heer are all unattached at the present time.

So long for a while from the doodling doodlebugs of Party 54. We wish each and all a Very Merry Christmas and a Happy and Prosperous New Year.

PARTY G-2 — ST. ANTHONY, IDAHO

T. A. CARLSON, Reporter

Party G-2 presently is located in St. Anthony, Idaho, after a long stay in Ely, Nevada, of about two and one-
half years. A. L. QUINN heads the crew, and with him is his wife, TOMMIE, and their daughter, PAULA DEE. TED CARLSON, computer, is here with TESSIE, wife of recent weeks who claims McGill, Nevada, as her home. BOB CARVER, meter operator, with wife MARY LOU and son MIKE, has been with Party G-2 since BUSTER LAMORE entered the service from Ely.

HAROLD LEARY has been with G-2 for six years and has become an avid trout fisherman here in the west. LEARY, a surveyor, was just beginning to know the snakes in the swamps of the south, but these big bull moose in Idaho are a little too much for him. JOE LANGSTON, surveyor, joined the fraternity of married men on November 17. He and wife CAROL are now in St. Anthony. FRANK DARNELL and JOHN (Frog) VINSON, rodmen, both are waiting for summer to come so the bucking broncos will start their season again.

The crew and their families have all enjoyed feeding the bears at Yellowstone National Park. Other points of interest are Teton National Park and Jackson Hole.

Until the snow comes over the mountain, Party G-2 wishes one and all a Merry Christmas and A Happy New Year!

Ed Note: At press time G-2 had located in Cortez, Colorado.

PARTY F-80 — LIONI, ITALY

JOHN J. AMATO, Reporter

GUIDO DEL MONTE, Photographer

Party F-80 originally was stationed in Porticivitanova (on the Adriatic Coast of central Italy) with EZIO TRUCCHI as party chief. After EZIO took over the new F-83 and JOHN AMATO joined F-80, the crew moved across land and water for a three-month stay in Catania, Sicily. In August, F-80 returned to the mainland, moving to the small village of Lioni in the vicinity of Naples.

We have been shooting a reflection program until now and eventually will perform some refraction work. To take advantage of the good weather, we have been working six days a week most of the time while rotating our men to comply with the five-day work week.

There are two movie theaters in Lioni which supply about the only form of entertainment. During the season, on every other Sunday afternoon, many of the townspeople go to the local athletic field to watch the local team play soccer ball. Here in Italy, the sports fans display as much enthusiasm about soccer ball as do the fans in the United States about baseball. Since the Lioni soccer team was one of the two teams which moved up from the second Division to the first Division in this zone this year, the fans are even more enthusiastic.

Competition is keen among the teams as the soccer ball network is arranged so that the last two or four teams (varies with divisions) in each division are lowered into the next lower division, and the top two or four teams move into the next higher division the following year.

The division is classified as the National Division, which, in turn, is sub-divided into A, B and C.

During the soccer ball season, most of us play the "Totocalcio", which is a national lottery composed of guessing the outcome (win, lose or tie) of 13 selected games usually of the National Division. The scores generally are close. With 13 games and the variables being 3, the chance of winning is 1,313 or one in 1,594,323. It is no wonder that I have never won.

GUIDO DEL MONTE, our observer rejoined us in Catania after having taken his refresher course in the Army. In the office, SAURO CASEDI is our new draftsman.
PARTY 33 — COLUMBIA, MISSISSIPPI...

L. A. HOLLIER, Reporter
H. L. LEWIS, Photographer

Party 33, last heard from in Tupelo, Mississippi, now is in Columbia (same state) after working in many towns in the “deep-south” states of Mississippi and Alabama. As on most crews, the news from Party 33 is a story of moves, transfers, marriages and births. Old timers DALTON (observer), and HAZEL TAYLOR, and RUDOLPH (driller), and RUTH SANDERS, have seen many changes in the last two years.


Party Chief BEN LANGSTON and wife FREDNA came to the crew from Party 38. The office crew includes Mickey HOLLIER, chief computer, with wife JOYCE, CLARENCE KIRBY, with wife PATSY, and JACK WROTHEN, computers. U P MAY, whose wife is JANICE, is our tape technician.

HOMER LEWIS, permitman, is quite a fisherman. However, he has trouble explaining why his wife ALICE usually catches the most fish. Other avid fishermen on the crew include Driller-mechanic JOE and ANOLA THOMAS, Helper KERNEY and GLADYS RALEY, Surveyor DWIGHT RICH and wife EUNICE.

The chronic problem of most “doodlegushers”, that of finding livable apartments in small towns has been solved by six families on the crew who own house trailers. Among the families who have freed themselves of apartment hunting are the JACK HANWOODS (driller) and the W. J. WILLIAMSONS (helper).

Shooter E. O. Ross with wife PAT, Helper JESSE and KATHLEEN HENSON, Helper ED HARTWIG and wife SUE, Helper REX ORFUT and wife MAXINE, join the rest of the crew in apartment living.

After the August marriage of CLARENCE KIRBY, JACK WROTHEN, HARVEY HEARN, LARRY COOPER and BILLY WAYNE BRANNOX form the single contingent of the crew — not yet having succumbed to the charms of these southern belles.

‘Til we see you again in the PROFILE, Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.

HERE WE COME A-CAROLING

Here we come a-caroling
Among the leaves so green;
Here we come a-wand’ring
So fair to be seen.

We are not daily beggars
That beg from door to door;
But we are neighbors’ children
That you have seen before.

God bless the master of the house
Likewise the mistress, too;
And all the little children
That round the table go.

Love and joy come to you
And a joyful Christmas, too;
And God bless you and send
You a Happy New Year—
And God send you a Happy New Year.
In seismic work, the observer always makes a recording of the background noises—the sound of the wind, of cattle moving in a field or an airplane overhead—at a shotpoint before recording the shot. This short segment of a recording is called the “windstrip”.

As your Western Profile records the activities of the crews in Party Pickings, it now will present the background interests and events of the crew members and their families in the “Windstrip” Column.

This is the first collection of Windstrip stories. It is hoped that your activities and crew events will be part of future collections.

MANY WESTERN EMPLOYEES have had more years with the Company than Driller C. W. (Chet) Hill, but few, if any, have spent as many years on one party’s field crew Chet, who joined the recently-activated Party P 17 in Cuba, went to work as a drill helper on Party 9 on February 27, 1946, in Roswell, New Mexico, after the completion of his hitch with Uncle Sam. He has been with Party 9 continuously, except for two “loan-outs” of three and six weeks duration, until his departure for Cuba in November. This is a record of its type.

WESTERN S RENEGADES (officially known as Party 67) have laid claim to the 1956 Company Softball Championship, Rocky Mountain Division, after an undefeated season.

Party 67 challenged any and all crews (Western and others) in its area but the only argument came from the worthy stalwarts of George Bynum’s Party 7. Twice during the summer, P 67 was contested by Manager Rudy Berlin’s P 7 sluggers. Both times they were defeated by the respective scores of 17-11 and 12-5. However, the object of the game was not for honor or glory but to decide who paid for the keg of beer. These refreshments and a two-party get together took place after each game with most of the crew members and their attractive wives taking an active part.

“Buck” Hooper, with Party 7, provided the fireworks from the mound for the losers, striking out ten in the first game, but sluggers Ed Rosson and Howard Crider of the “Champs” came through with the bat work which decided the issue. Party 7 seemed to have trouble solving the deliveries of “Red” Brown, who, it is rumored, was obtained on waivers from the old Montana Champions (1952-53) of Party 8.

WORD HAS IT THAT Carl Sivage, Party 58, is the father of a coming musician. Carl, Jr has been studying the slide trombone for three years and is doing very well.

LEAVING SOME LOYAL Texans behind, Party 72 recently arrived in New Orleans, Louisiana, from Galveston, Texas. In the process, some fine new hands were “picked up” in the Crescent City.

With Party 72 settled in New Orleans, the number of Western crews located there is raised to four including Parties 38, 73 and 74, and these four fun-loving crews already have plans growing for several Christmas parties.

NOW CONVALESCING in Laurel, Mississippi, after a serious back operation, Ray Jones, Party 7 observer, hopes to be able to rejoin his crew in January.

THE UNINTENTIONAL HUMOR of a local property owner brightened the scene for members of Party 18 recently. As reported by Laura Planck (Mrs. Ed.), the woman called Ted Babiracki one day to ask if anyone on the crew was looking for a place to live. She said that she had “plenty of opportunities” to rent to farmers moving into town for the winter but wanted to rent to someone more permanent.
PROVING THAT WESTERN WIVES should be seen more frequently this group posed during the recent S.E.G. convention in New Orleans, Louisiana. Front row from left Gladys Williges (P 38) Lu Buckingham (P 72) Catherine Nicholls (P 38) Martha Pack (Shreveport La.) Bonnie Nicholls (Columbia Miss.) Aline DiGiallo (Midland Texas) Pat Grant (P 77) Florence Cramer (Lafayette La.) Frances DeJournette (P 74) and Mrs. Harold Murphree (Miami Fla.) Back row Ethel Lane (P 74) Betty Shoup (Midland Texas) Margaret DeJong (New Orleans, La.) Jane Rush (P 52) Joyce Richards (P 73) Tempest Neal (P 72) Mabel May (P 38) Kathryn Ferguson (Shreveport La.) Christine Dingman (New Orleans, La.) Margaret Leake (New Orleans, La.) Virgie Bryant (P 74) Mamie King (P 74) Peggy White (P 74) Geraldine Prestine (Los Angeles, Calif.) Hilda Hendersen (P 74) and Joyce Reed (P 74).

NEWS BREAKS

HOMEWORK FOR DICK

After seven years since he received his bachelor’s degree from Yale University Charles W Dick, formerly party chief on Party 65, has returned to the world of classrooms and homework as a graduate student in electronics and geophysics at Stanford University on a Western fellowship.

In his work with Western, which he joined immediately following his graduation in 1949, Charles increasingly felt that additional training was needed to approach the problems of the areas in which he worked. His decision to return to college after an absence of seven years was based upon his belief that “in the future, geophysics will make increasing use of recent electronic advances in the processing and presentation of geophysical data.”

Until his goal of a higher degree is attained, Charles is living in Menlo Park, California, with his wife Bettye and their two children, Catherine Ann, 5, and James Hudson, 2.

DESMOND IN LOS ANGELES

Jack M Desmond, vice president and general manager of Western of Canada, visited the Los Angeles office in October on his way to the AAPG convention in New Orleans.

A 21 year Westerner, Jack has been in charge of the Company’s Canadian operations since 1954. While in Los Angeles he reviewed the growth of Western of Canada with Henry Salvatori, Dean Walling and V E. Prestine and future plans were made. Details were concluded for a Western scholarship for second year geophysics students at the University of Toronto. Recipients of the scholarship are to be selected by the faculty.

Jack’s visit was preceded by those of two other Westerners in Canada — Donald O Frisbee and Karl Krug. Don is business manager and Karl is treasurer and controller in the Calgary office. Both formerly worked in the Los Angeles office.

TRIPPEL TO ITALY

Richard Trippel, formerly of the Los Angeles office of Western Geophysical International, has been transferred to the Milan, Italy, office for more direct administrative assistance to M A Boccalery, vice president.

Dick, a six year Westerner, left for Italy in October with his wife, Rita, and their four children.
What sweeter music can we bring
Than a carol, for to sing
The birth of this our Heavenly King?
Awake the voice! awake the string!
Heart, ear, and eye, and everything,
Awake! the while the active finger
Runs division with the singer.

—Robert Herrick

O LITTLE TOWN OF BETHLEHEM

O little town of Bethlehem,
How still we see thee lie!
Above thy deep and dreamless sleep
The silent stars go by;
Yet in thy dark streets shineth
The everlasting Light;
The hopes and fears of all the years
Are met in thee tonight.

For Christ is born of Mary,
And, gathered all above,
While mortals sleep, the angels keep
Their watch of wondering love.
O morning stars, together
Proclaim the holy birth!
And praises sing to God the King,
And peace to men on earth.

IT CAME UPON THE MIDNIGHT CLEAR

It came upon the midnight clear,
That glorious song of old,
From angels, bending near the earth,
To touch their harps of gold:
"Peace on the earth, good-will to men"
From heav'n's all gracious King.
The world in solemn stillness lay
To hear the angels sing.

Still through the cloven skies they come,
With peaceful wings unfurl'd;
And still their heavenly music floats
O'er all the weary world;
Above its sad and lowly plains
They bend on hov'ring wing.
And ever o'er its Babel sounds
The blessed angels sing.

THE FIRST NOEL

The first noel the angel did say
Was to certain poor shepherds in fields as they lay;
In fields where they lay, keeping their sheep,
In a cold winter's night that was so deep.
    Noel, Noel, Noel, Noel!
    Born is the King of Israel.
They looked up and saw a star,
Shining in the east, beyond them far,
And to the earth it gave great light,
And so it continued both day and night.
    Noel, Noel, Noel, Noel!
    Born is the King of Israel.

—Sixteenth Century Carol
This is a story about the very first Christmas Eve that Santa Claus ever made his trip around the world. He was quite a young man then, and he found it rather dreary at the North Pole, with nothing to do but slide down icebergs and play with the Polar Bears. One day, some of the Snow Birds that come north for the summer told him about many children living in the rest of the world, who were sad because they had no toys. That gave Santa Claus an idea. He built a great big work shop and called together the Elves and Brownies and Fairies, who were his good friends. All the year long, they worked together, making dolls and sleds and games and books.

The animals wanted to help. They, too, were Santa Claus’ friends. He let them into the shop, but it just didn’t work very well. The Polar Bears, who insisted on playing with the dolls, were so clumsy they were always dropping and breaking them. The Seals would stand up on their tails and dance to the tunes of the music boxes, and were in everybody’s way. The Arctic Dogs just couldn’t resist shaking up all the stuffed cats and bunnies. The Reindeer suddenly became quite frivolous when they saw all the gay balloons. They tossed them into the air with their noses, but the balloons caught on their antlers and broke with a bang.

Santa Claus finally just had to put out the animals and lock the door. They stood in the snow, looked longingly into the windows, and felt hurt because Santa Claus didn’t come out to play with them any more. In fact, they grumbled a good deal.

Finally, the toys were all completed. The shop was overflowing. Santa Claus drew a long breath and sat down to rest, while all the Elves and Brownies and Fairies curled up and went to sleep, they were so tired.

“Now,” said Santa Claus, “the next question is how to get all these things to the children! Here are the toys and there is my sleigh waiting to take them, but who will pull it?”

“We will,” cried the Polar Bears, delighted at a chance to share in things again.

“We will!” cried the Reindeer.

“Oh, please let us!” exclaimed the Seals, flopping up to Santa and crowding around him.

“The ideal!” cried the Dogs. “The very idea of Seals drawing a sleigh! They’re so slow they wouldn’t get there for a year. We are the ones to do it, of course.”

This hurt the Seals’ feelings. They were very sensitive about being so slow on land. When Santa Claus saw big tears rolling down from their eyes and dropping unto their flippers, he just couldn’t stand it, for he was very tender-hearted.

“Oh no!” cried the Dogs. “We have a third cousin who lives in Greenland, and he’s always wanted to see that country. This is a great chance!” And he set out for Greenland.

“I should say not!” said the second Seal. “I’ve always heard that the fish in the waters of Australia are the most delicious in the world. We’ll go to Australia first,” and he set out for Australia.

Each Seal wanted to go in a different direction. Santa Claus tried to reason with them.

“But the main thing is to get these gifts to the children. We can see everyone of these countries in the end, if only you will all pull together and follow my directions.”
But the Seals were very stubborn; and Santa Claus had to give up and go back to the North Pole.

"I'll let the Dogs do it," he said to himself. "After all, they are the ones best fitted to draw the sleigh."

He hitched up the Dogs and set out again. But before they had reached Alaska the Dogs began to quarrel with each other.

"You've got to pull your share of the load or I won't pull mine," said the first Dog.

"I am pulling my share. You're the one that's holding back," snarled the second Dog.

"I think you're all leaving most of it to me!" whined another Dog.

"Come! Come!" said Santa, "this is no way to do. Let's stop trying to see who's not doing his share. Let's all try to pull as hard as we can ourselves and never mind what the other Dog does. After all, the main thing is to get these gifts to the children, isn't it?"

The Dogs agreed that it was. They all wanted to get the gifts to the children, but each one was so afraid he was doing more than his share.

Finally, the first Dog stopped short. That stopped the rest of them. It stopped Santa Claus and the sleigh, too.

"I'm not going any further unless the rest will do their share," said the first Dog.

"If you can't all forget about yourselves and work together, we'll never get there," he said, and he took them back to the North Pole.

Both the Reindeer and the Polar Bears wanted very much to help, but the Reindeer, being always unselfish, gave in to the Polar Bears, and off they went.

"Now, we'll surely get there," said Santa Claus to himself, for the Polar Bears were always very good natured and obliging. They trotted along merrily, Santa Claus singing lustily as they went, until they came down to the timber line.

"Oh, just wait a minute while I go and climb that tree!" said the first Polar Bear, and before Santa Claus could stop him, he was off, taking most of the team with him.

"No! No!" shouted the second Bear, "I want to explore that cave," and he set out in the other direction.

"Oh dear!" exclaimed Santa Claus, very much discouraged, "I had forgotten how curious these Bears always are. We'll never get this job done, if they have to investigate everything they see."

He got out of the sleigh and made them all sit down in the snow, while he talked to them seriously.

"Don't you see," he said, "that the main thing is to get these gifts to the children? We must do that whether or not we do all these other things."

The Polar Bears agreed, and promised to be good, and they went on again. But every time they came to something new, they forgot all about the children and the toys and started to investigate.

Santa Claus was pretty discouraged, when he had to turn back for the third time. As he finally set out with the Reindeer harnessed to the sleigh, he wondered if he'd have to give up.

Before they went far, the first Reindeer said to the others, "Remember, we all want one thing more than anything else—to get these gifts to the children. So let's forget everything else we might like to do and all pull together until the job is done." And away they went like the wind.

The other animals were very cross. The Seals went and banged their heads against an iceberg. The Dogs crowded into a corner of the work shop and sulked. The Polar Bears spent their time teasing the Brownies. They tickled the Fairies and woke them up.

But because they forgot themselves and all pulled together, the Reindeer carried Santa's sleigh safely and swiftly around the world. And that's why they have been doing it ever since.
In summertime it's picnics, but now, like youngsters everywhere, these Party 18 children (see page 15) are planning for Christmas. From left, Kelly Cannon, Janice Long, Virginia Linder, Patty Ivy, Sarah Plack, Betty Babirakis, Kathy Watson, Steven Watson, Harri Cannon and Darla Long.

Looking especially well-behaved, Nancy and Billy, children of Eileen and Wally Otto, Party F-10, are waiting expectantly for Christmas.

This is classified as good, clean fun when Santa checks his lists—Mike Seaton and Gary Childs (Party 34, see page 12) having a water pistol fight.

Sharon McDiarmid is cleaning up before St. Nick arrives. Her parents are Orville and Gwen McDiarmid, Party F-10.
THEY SERVE

Service Anniversaries

23 YEARS
Walling, Dean

22 YEARS
Frizier, Jay H.
Niehenco, Ben

19 YEARS
Crawford, Charles E.

15 YEARS
*Davis, Floyd E. (Aug.)

14 YEARS
*Anders, Guy
*Gabled, Joseph T.
Hokler, Homer C.

13 YEARS
Brown, Duren W.
Henry, Howard L.
*Jones, Wm. R.
Putnam, Nuel L.
Satterwhite, Cice W., Jr.

12 YEARS
Ferguson, J. G., Jr.
Lacina, Robert H.
Murphy, H. F.
*Ridge, Lawrence L.
*Rosner, Homer C.
*Simmons, Exo.

11 YEARS
*Carrington, Rudyard
Ewett, Dawson V.
Ferguson, Fred B.
Leake, Altono R.
Bush, James Wm.
Taylor James M.
Toons, Mack E.

10 YEARS
Duncan, Wilton B.
Emerson, Herman O.
*Fazzalari, Wm. B., Jr.
Ferrari, Neo
Frisbee, D. O.
Hull, Lowell D.
Ivy, James
*Shuel, Hon.
Thomas, Joseph W.
Thornhill, Delmas C.

9 YEARS
Amato, John J.
*Cannon, Charles E.
Grantham, Joe P.
Kahler, Paul H.
*Kirby Calvin
Mickey, W. V

8 YEARS
*Carpenter, Charles F.
Floyd, Emitt M.
Hoyt, Leonard M.
Johnson, J. H.
Krug, Karl B.
Larsen, Melburn J.
McDonald, Joe D.
*Parr, Albert C.
*Potter, Robert P.
*Reyn, Gerald
*Tuttle, Warren M.
Winborn, Stephen A.

7 YEARS
Cassel, P. Allison
*Christie, Donald P
Crater, Neal P
Dunn, Leo J

Gerdes, Carl
Long, Richard L.
Mooreshead, Jesse J
Nicholls, Robert L.
Rau, A.
*Rogers, Charles E.
Rustichl, R.
Selker, Edward
Shewchuk, L.
Thigpen, Ben B.

6 YEARS
Dietz, A. W.
Houghton, J. D.
Hunter, V. H.
Fuehs, H. P.
Johnson, Lloyd R.
Mee, Harry F.
Mettach, Victor J
Robinson, Jack N.
Rollans, W. H.
Rothman, Bernard
Sinclair, Thomas D., Jr.
Slaven, Thomas
Smith, Willis D.
Stock, Dorothy A.
*Stedman, Wilbur D.
Styron, John W
Webb, John W
*Welborn, Bennie L.

5 YEARS
Ainsworth, Ray
Baultod, Albert
Barnside, Willie F
Bates, G. P
Brent, Louis H.
Davis, Henry F
Dobson, K.
Doherty, E.
Fretz, William C.
Gibbons, Lewis E.
Hollander, John E.
Jones, Aubrey L.
Kaminsky, Russel A.
Levitt, Loren W.
Mills, William K.
Mitsumura, T.
Newman, Harry
Otto, W.
Riley, Wilbur
Schafer, P.
Sidoroff, C.
*Siwicky, R.
Smith, Alton L.
Sullivan, George L.
Warren, F. L.
Wells, Charles E.
Young, William H., Jr.

4 YEARS
*Adams, Leonard R.
*Anthony, Sonja
Baker, Z. H.
*Bethel, J. L.
*Brasher, K. P.
*Brelan, E. E.
*Brelan, Wallace
Burstad, Marshall E.
Butler, H. H., Jr.
Cook, H. L.
Cruzy, E.
Dougher, J. L.
*Dozier, Frank H.
Fisher, F.
*Hughes, L. E.
*Jarvis, B. D.
*Kramer, K. A.
*Lucas, J. D.
Martin, Sam D.
*McCaffrey, R. J.
McCull, J.
*Moore, L. L.
Pearson, P.
Ross, E. O.
Schmidt, C. C.
Scott, Waldo E.
Smith, Richard
Sunka, W.
*Stephens, Marvin R.
Sullivan, Horace A.
Taylor, M. J.
*Vail, Ron C.
*Welton, C. R.
White, W. D.
William, William A.
Wilson, Charles S.
Wilson, George L.

3 YEARS
Arnold, Lee R.
Betts, H. P.
*Bird, Charles
Brewer, James
Brown, Robert A.
Broad, Mr. A.
*Cooper, J. T.
*Cotney, T.
*Durrer, F. S.
*Gooden, Irving
*Grissom, James
*Guizetti, Clyde
Hall, Cecil
Henderson, Arnold
Hess, Jesse W
Houtart, Henri T
Hudson, William
Hodz, P. H.
*Irby, Jesse H.
*Jones, Glenn S.
*Jurgens, D. H.
*Kleiner, Richard L.
*Libes, Ray H.
*Lohas, G. M.
*McDermid, O.
*McQuillan, Gerald F.
*Miller, Robert
*Neuber, George V
*Raen, Vincent
*Reddenus, E. A.
*Rogers, Richard C.
*Salle, Beryl V.
*Soltamichia, Joe
*Squires, Richard
*Stewart, Thomas
*Tarber, T.
*Tarrant, Robert
*Thompson, Masston H.

2 YEARS
Albright, Joel J.
Allen, A. L.
Barker Curtis W.
Bates, Emmett A.
Carlson, Ted A.
Carlson, V.
*Cook, Rayburn W.
*Cozuer, W.
*Cruthers, Niles D.
Dech, R. R
*Elrick, Charles R.
*Good, D. J.
*Heller, James N.
Jakubowski, G. A.
Mills, R. B.
*Moss, Hubert D.
*Osterwiether, Claus
*Peden, Albert L.
*Ramsay, D. W.
*Rawley, Emil
*Rode, A.
*Scheuler, Paul A.
*Sherman, Donald H.
*Thorpe, Chester
*Voelk, D.
*Wenworth, Ovye

*Interrupted Service

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THE COVER
At Christmas there is something special about snow — crisp and white, it lies "on field an' hill; all silence an' all glister;"* setting mood and scene for the observation of the Nativity.
*from "The Courting" by James Russell Lowell

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IDA KEHLL McCREERY, Editor
Hark! the Herald Angels Sing

Poem by Charles Wesley (1707-1788); music by Felix Mendelssohn (1809-1847)

Hark! the herald angels sing, “Glo-ry to the new-born King!
Christ, by high-est heav’n a-dor’d,
Mild, He lays His glo-ry by,
Born that man no more may die;

Peace on earth, and mer-cy mild;
Long de-sir’d, be-hold Him come,
Born to raise the sons of earth,
Born to give them sec-ond birth. Ris’n with heal-ing

na-tions, rise, Join the tri-umph of the skies;
God-head see, Hail th’in-car-nate De - i- ty! Pleas’d as man with men to dwell, Je-sus, our Em-
in His wings, Light and life to all He brings, Hail, the Son of Right-eous-ness! Hail, the heav’n-born

Beth-le-hem!” man-u-el! Hark! the her-ald an-gels sing “Glo-ry to the new-born King!”
Prince of Peace!