As December 25 approaches, the people of many lands throughout the world are turning their thoughts toward Christmas. The spirit of Christmas is not something to be adopted merely during this season of the year, however. This spirit, the spirit of Christ, is ever before us — waiting to be received, thoroughly understood, and lived daily and not to be voiced only during a few weeks, which too often are devoted mainly to festivity.

Though one would hardly suspect it from reading the newspapers, this spirit actually is influencing a great many lives. The daily press tends to focus on those who ignore it, but as one version of a favorite carol says:

"Where meek hearts will receive Him still
The dear Christ enters in."

Not only have we all known such grand "hearts," but we are grateful — and fortunate — to have many of them in our own organization. These fine men and women lead lives of love and service. Always ready to help whenever there is a need, slow to judge and condemn but quick to encourage and cheer, they certainly live Christmas all year long.

A single deed of love, without thought of self or of praise from others, has more of Christ in it than any mighty chorale that excites its hearers to heights of emotion without evoking a single Christly act.

Is this to imply that there should be no music, no gay lights, no gifts, no happy times? Indeed it is not. This is a season for rejoicing. Let us make the most of it. Especially let us rejoice that the true spirit of Christ is, in a measure, reborn in our hearts. We may prove it by the things we think and say and do.

This is a glad season — a wonderful time of year. I am especially happy to have this opportunity to wish you and your loved ones a joyous holiday season and a bright, successful 1960.
After more than 26 years of being a tenant in others' buildings, Western Geophysical Company's headquarters staff is to have its own office building, construction of which will begin shortly.

The recognition by the Company's officers of the increasing need for additional room for the services provided by the general office staff resulted in their decision to make that space available by the erection of a building for Western rather than by the leasing of other quarters. In so doing they also fill another need—less critical, but important—the bringing together of the executive offices and the laboratory. Because the personnel in these two phases of Company operations work so closely together, the convenience of their being able to do so practically side by side will result in a much greater effectiveness.

The site chosen for the new Western Geophysical office building is the land adjacent to the north side of the laboratory and shop, which are on North La Brea Avenue in Los Angeles.

Designed by Welton Becket & Associates, one of the nation's leading architectural and engineering firms, the Western building will be four stories high and have slightly less than 20,000 square feet of space. In addition to offices for the headquarters personnel, the building will house a magnetic playback office.

The front facade of the steel-frame and brick-masonry structure will be of vertical panels of white marble, spaced by panels of sliding windows and blue granitello marble and trimmed with anodized aluminum. The front entrance will feature floor-to-ceiling glass windows, and the other three sides will be of brick masonry to harmonize with the laboratory building.

Entrance to the new office building will be via a walk flanked by two recessed planters. On the ground floor will be a reception lobby, an employees' lounge, a drafting room, and the magnetic playback facilities, which will include four printing and photographic developing rooms.

The upper three floors will be devoted to offices. The second floor will be occupied by the accounting, personnel, and stenographic departments and other general services, such as mailing and multilithing. The executive, mathematical research department, and Western Profile offices and the library will be on the third floor; and on the fourth will be the chairman of the board of directors, a meeting room for the board, and other auxiliary office space.

The completely air-conditioned structure has been designed around a central core containing an automatic elevator, stairways, rest rooms, and utility rooms. Air-conditioning and other mechanical equipment will be housed in a roof penthouse.

Explaining that the new Western building will not only fill current needs but also provide room for expansion, Henry Salvatori, chairman of the board, said, "We view the future with confidence."
**In South America Then to West Africa**

So far it has been a long voyage—not around the world and not in 80 days—but the more recent "wanderings" of Party 73-74 during the past 18 months have included operations along the coasts of four continents, and the wake of its boats has left a labyrinth of trails across one ocean, two seas, a canal, and a gulf. The personnel has changed at times, and even the party number moved up one in "mid-stream."

Essentially, though, it has been the same party, and even a few of the Westerners have been on hand throughout the entire trip from one unusual country to another—Trinidad, British Guiana, Portuguese Guiné, Morocco, Sicily, Italy, Egypt, and the southwest coast of Africa. It has included Westerners of both America and Ricerche, and they have come from crews in the States, Venezuela, Iran, and Italy. They have encountered heavy seas and shortages of fuel. They have seen all types of landscape and culture. They have heard many languages and learned of many strange customs. They have been publicized and photographed, both by newspapers and television; and they, in turn, have photographed and reported as they wandered.

**Port-of-Spain First Stop**

The "wanderings" got under way in late May 1958 with the arrival in Port-of-Spain, Trinidad, of Party Manager Charles F. Stevens, Observer Supervisor Homer Roane, and Assistant Party Chief Maurice Lewis to begin the continuing operations of Party 73-74 (to be called Party 73 through Portuguese Guiné and Party 74 for the remainder of the "wanderings," the change in number having been made coincident with the completion of a survey for one client and the commencement of operations for another). Shortly after the arrival of these men, the Oil Creek and the Bluff Creek put in at Port-of-Spain from Pascagoula, Mississippi. Aboard the Oil Creek were Observer Julius A. Rasmussen, Shooter Jerry W. Elmore, Shooter's Helper Carrol M. Smith, and Recording Helper Jim Rutledge.

In the meantime, Assistant Party Chief George L. Wilson, Observer Jim Squires, Shooter's Helper J. M. Thomas, and Recording Helpers Horace A. Sullivan and Rex Orpurt had arrived from various places. Also, Supervisor P. A. Cassel and Observer Supervisor Ben Thigpen had flown in to Trinidad from Venezuela to aid in the checking of all instruments and other equipment and to direct the beginning of the crew's first program there.

Trinidad, a West Indian island about 10 miles off the Venezuelan coast, was not new to some of these men, for it had become a favorite work location for Westerners during previous years. Since Party 73 was operating out of Port-of-Spain, crew members spent most of their "break" time in the city or on the beach at Maracas Bay, a few miles north. They learned that over the past decade...
Wanderings of Party 73–74

Trinidad has become a major tourist center and that the colorful calypso singers, steel bands, and limbo dancers have become almost synonymous with this island.

Westerners Learn To Do the ‘Jump-up’

One less well-known Trinidadian pastime they encountered, however, was the “jump-up.” This is a local dance that, as amusement, ranks somewhere between ice hockey and low-level acrobatics. Several times during the course of an evening’s dancing the orchestra strikes up a march, and the dancers (all volunteers) circle the floor in a counterclockwise direction. Anything goes—waltzing, marching, or simply jumping up and down. The more varied a dancer’s routine, the better a “jump-upper” he or she is.

At one time or another all of the crew members tried the jump-up, but Helpers Carrol Smith and Cecil Dixson became unusually proficient, and their improvisations drew admiring comments from scarred veterans of dozens of Trinidadian dances. (Much the same dance is done in British Guiana, the crew learned on their next “hop,” but there it is known as the “suicide march.”)

The work around Trinidad was greatly simplified both by the previous experience of Western there and by the helpful attitude of local officials. The required communications and harbor permits were readily obtained. Boat skippers were familiar with local navigation problems, and in some cases previously surveyed Shoran sites could be used. Thus, the first and second Trinidad assignments were quickly completed.

After Supervisors Cassel and Roane came in to check all arrangements and equipment and a few changes in personnel were made, a locally rented boat, the Bold Venture, was equipped to serve as a second shooting boat for refraction work. With this type of shooting completed in only a few days, Party 73 began to prepare for the second lap of its “wanderings” by rigging out the boats and taking on stores for British Guiana.

Goodbye, Trinidad — Hello, British Guiana

It was on a day near the middle of July when Party 73, the boats, and associated crews bade goodbye to Port-of-Spain and embarked for Georgetown, British Guiana, on the northern coast of South America. There to greet them on their arrival two days later were Supervisor H. L. (Bud) Grant, who was in Georgetown discussing the program with the client, and Party Manager Stevens, who had flown ahead to make arrangements for customs clearance, dock facilities, supplies, and the like. After clearing British customs, the boats tied up at Georgetown until the next day, when they moved to New Amsterdam, near the first scheduled British Guiana program.

Test shots taken, Raydist calibrated, instruments checked by Observer Supervisor W. T. Ross, who also
flew in from Venezuela—Party 73 was soon shooting in the first Raydist network. That completed, the nets were dismantled and the two stations moved to new locations with the Bluff Creek and trucks. While shooting in this second net was going on, locations for the third net were being scouted by air—and it was not long until the crew had finished the British Guiana survey.

British Guiana is roughly the size of Great Britain but has only 460,000 inhabitants, 90% of whom live in the narrow coastal belt. Inland the country is largely mountainous, with occasional fertile valleys. This sparsely populated interior is already known to have bauxite, gold, and diamonds; and the Guianese are convinced that it is the key to future prosperity. Here, too, are the fabulous Kaieteur Falls, almost unheard of outside the country but five times higher than Niagara Falls. Operations base and headquarters for Party 73 during its stay in British Guiana was Georgetown, the capital and largest city.

In common with many nations of similar topography, British Guiana presents transportation problems, and the float-equipped or amphibious airplane is indispensable. Raydist stations were flown to and from location or moved by a combination boat-truck operation in all but a few cases.

**Hospitality in Guiana Overwhelms Party 73**

The travel folders refer to British Guiana as a country of "overwhelming hospitality," and this was found to be the case. Both government officials and local businessmen did everything possible to expedite the survey. A local shipyard provided one of the few available fast launches for a supply boat—at erratic hours and for a nominal fee. The government lighthouse on one occasion acted as a radio relay station. Most of the British Guiana social life centers about the home and private clubs, and invitations to dinners, barbecues, and just plain parties were abundant.

The Guiana survey probably had more publicity than any job of equal duration (seven weeks) in Company history. News of the lease grantal and of the impending seismic crew's arrival had been released by local officials; and, since British Guiana has no oil production, the Guianese were intensely interested in every development.

**Newspapers Put Crew on Front Page**

The boats were met at the dock by a reporter and a photographer; and pictures of the boats, their captains, Supervisor Grant, and Co-ordinator Leonard Hoyt appeared on the front page of the day's edition. From then on newspaper coverage was almost a day-to-day affair. Interviews, of course, concluded with the inevitable "Is there any oil here?" As any doodlebugger knows, there just isn't any acceptable answer to that one.

The next lap of the journey was to be much longer than the previous one—from British Guiana to Portuguese Guiné—and this entailed extensive preparations. A master boat engineer was sent from the States to check the boats before they departed for West Africa. Visas were obtained for the crew members who were continuing on with Party 73 to Portuguese Guiné. Raydist and Shoran equipment were checked and loaded on the boats. Also put aboard were the primers for the Guiné job, the explosives, and all stores needed for the trip. Spare fuel tanks were lashed to the deck. The heavily laden boats set out from Georgetown near the end of August.

**Heavy Seas Disrupt Sailing — and Men**

As the boats started their Atlantic crossing, they were only a few days out of Georgetown when they began to encounter heavy seas. This not only made things unpleasant for the men aboard but also increased fuel consumption and disrupted the sailing schedule. The original plan had called for the boats to follow the South American coast to Natal on the Brazilian "bulge," refuel, and then make the central Atlantic crossing to Africa; but the fast diminishing fuel supply altered this.

The Oil Creek skipper and navigator for the trip decided to put in at San Luis, Brazil. No fuel was available there, but fortunately the boats had enough fuel left for the two-day run down the coast to the larger Brazilian city of Fortaleza. Here fuel, water, and some stores were obtained.

The remainder of the voyage was largely routine, with the Western personnel taking tricks at the wheel to enable the boat crew to eat and relax a bit. Landfall was made off the Bijagos Islands one night during the third week in September; and on the following day safe passage was made through the channel and the boats tied up in Bissau, Portuguese Guiné.

**Portuguese Guiné Program Begins**

Joining the crew there were Party Chief Wilbur E. Green, Assistant Party Chief George Wilson, Technician Don R. Caulder, Clerk-Computer Rui Estevés, Shooter Jerry Elmore, and Recording Helper Everette L. Smith. Also on hand were Supervisors Grant and Thigpen.

During the Guiné marine operation, Party 73 was based in Bissau, which also is currently the headquarters for the
present land crew, Party 92. (Ed. Note: See Party Pickings.) Bissau is not only the capital of Portuguese Guiné but also its largest city, with an estimated population of 15,000.

The Guiné terrain is roughly comparable to central and southern Louisiana. The country is traversed from east to west by two large rivers, and there are numerous tributaries and deep coastal embayments. The land is generally low-lying, with small hills and ridges. Rice and peanuts are the staple crops, and the country abounds in tropical fruits, particularly mangoes.

Discovered during the era of Portuguese exploration by Nuno Tristão in 1446, Portuguese Guiné had a long history of international bickering before its present boundaries and area of some 36,000 square kilometers (13,948 square miles) were established.

A surprising diversity of people and customs is found in this small country, and throughout the years ethnologists have been attracted to Guiné. Some 13 major tribes are recognized today; and these range from the Fulas, with an Arabic writing and Koranic tradition, to the still savage Bíjagos.

All in all, it was an interesting and, in many ways, unique operation. It ended, however, at the end of the year. Then, after the usual loading of supplies and equipment and the fueling of the boats, the crew was once more ready to depart for another country.

"Off on the Road to Morocco"

Like Hope and Crosby, Party 73 was "off on the road to Morocco." The road, however, was the ocean, and Party 73 had suddenly become Party 74. Also, the crew was divided. Co-ordinator Leonard Hoyt, Helpers Carrol Smith and Everette Smith, and Cook Jim Villafana continued on the "wanderings" while some, including Party Chief Wilbur Green and Assistant Party Chief George Wilson, remained in Portuguese Guiné to form the nucleus of the new land crew, Party 92. A few returned to the States and to Venezuela.
The shooting boat, the Bluff Creek, nears the port of Agadir, Morocco, which was the base of Party 74's operations in this area.

On to Morocco, Sicily, Italy, Suez

Leaving Bissau early in January 1959, the now Party 74 sailed up the West African coast, bound for Morocco. While working the Moroccan prospect from mid-January to mid-March, Party 74 enhanced its knowledge of the world with ports of call in Las Palmas, Gran Canarie, one of the Canary Islands; Tarifa and Agadir, Morocco; and Gran Tarajal, Fuerteventura, also in the Canaries.

The first Canary Islands call, Las Palmas, was made to fuel and provision after the trek from Portuguese Guiné and also to embark personnel joining the crew - Party Chief William Calledare and Party Manager Louis G. ('Tony) Neilson and the personnel being transferred from Western Ricerche Geofisiche for this operation. In Tarifa, the Moroccan port of entry, the radiolocation gear was offloaded; and at the port of Agadir a base of operations was established. The second Canary Islands call, Gran Tarajal, resulted when the boats sought a refuge from an Atlantic storm.

Party 74 'Breaks' in Las Palmas

The approach to Gran Canarie Island unfolded like a page from Disney - a massive, extinct volcano rising abruptly from the sea. As the crew neared the port of Las Palmas, the volcano took on the green shades of cultivation, for the slopes are very fertile and most of the tillable land is under cultivation. Fruits and vegetables are plentiful, and the main crops, tomatoes and bananas, furnish the island a lively export trade to Europe. Walnut, chestnut, oak, and fir trees grow in abundance, as do apple, orange, almond, and fig trees.

The Islas Canaries at one time were inhabited by a tall (seven-foot), fair race known as the Guanches, who were related to the Berbers of Africa. The Guanches, however, have now almost disappeared, for their mixture with the Spanish people has resulted in racial characteristics and language that are chiefly Spanish.

The crew enjoyed its two breaks in Las Palmas. The excellent food and local wines served in the hotels, the Parque and the Santa Catalina, and the La Guanche and Costa Bella restaurants were made doubly palatable by the friendly atmosphere and sunny climate.

'El Tourista' Learns Buying the Hard Way

Characteristic of all ports was the myriad of local souvenirs sold by mobile hawkers. The boats on arrival in Las Palmas were besieged, and the friendly monosyllabic bidding began:

"How much?"
"Three hundred pesetas."
"Too much!"
"Muy bueno, non caro."

Western Profile
“Caro, 200 pesetas.”
“Mi amigo, 275 pesetas?”
“I’ll give you 250 pesetas. OK?”
“Bueno. OK.”

So both hawker and “el tourista” were satisfied, and
each was introduced to a foreign tongue. Upon returning
to the boat, however, “el tourista” learned that a veteran
overseas Westerner had bought the same article for 150
pesetas. The adjustment from tourist-buying to native-
buying is a long and costly process.

Wet — Left Shoe, Left Sock, Left Pants Leg

On a mid-January afternoon the boats anchored off
Tarifa (south of Agadir) to initiate the Moroccan pro-
gram by offloading the Shoran radiolocation gear and
personnel. In the absence of docking facilities, two fishing
skiffs lightened the material from ship to shore. Although
the surf was running, the Tarifa fishermen exercised their
skill in maneuvering the skiffs on several trips to shore.
The last 20 feet or so the Moroccans displayed their
strength by “piggybacking” the personnel ashore. With
the exception of one left shoe, one left sock, and seven
inches of left pants leg, nobody got wet.

The province of Tarifa, where the offshore work was
performed, is desert—mobile sand dunes and enormous
salt lakes interlaced with rocky terrain where the vegeta-
tion is sparse. Nomadic Berber tribes, with their camel
and goat herds and cottage-size goatskin tents, populate
the desert. The friendly tribesmen often supplemented
the base stations operators’ canned diet with fresh goat’s
milk, goat cheese, and a kid for making kebab. Although
the language spoken is Arabic, a working knowledge of
Spanish or French suffices for one to be understood.

Chief Calls on Governor in Tarifa

The capital of Tarifa province is Tarifa, where the
governor and administrative personnel reside. Making a
formal call on the governor, Party Chief Bill Caldecare
was impressed by the kind hospitality proffered by the
official in the residential palace, the excellent cuisine, and
the initiation to “mint tea.” The governor has long-range
plans for utilizing the sandy beaches, surf fishing, and
desert hunting (gazelle and ostrich are abundant) as
tourist attractions.

Agadir, the base port, offered its attractions to the per-
sonnel on break. The Marahaba and Mauretania hotels,
the Claridge and Casino restaurants, and the “Whiskey
a Gogo” club will be remembered. The winding trip to
the native casbah (fortress), with its mountain-top view
of the harbor and Sous River valley, was duly undertaken
by “les touristes.”

Unfortunately for the local artisans, the personnel were
by now seasoned in their purchasing of tooled wallets,
leather pouchs, leather camel saddles, and inlaid daggers.
Good buys were made by all (at least, the prices agreed)

“Les Touristes” (members of Party 74) under-
took the winding trip up this hill of Agadir,
Morocco, to the native casbah on top, from
where they had a wide view of the harbor and
the Sous River valley spread out below them.

Venice — the Gran Canai! With a “boat jockey” at
the helm (left), Party 74 crew and boats are led
to the docks by Giacco Stica (center), Western
Ricerche, and Tony Neilson, Western of America.
and parcel-posted to relatives at home. The short, curved, steel dagger with inlaid bronze scabbard was the favorite purchase.

**Gran Tarajal Becomes Haven from Storm**

The weather in this part of Morocco was as boasted in the Agadir tourist brochure — five days a year of rain — and out on the Atlantic Ocean the radio mast of the shooting boat was always visible. On the days that the everlasting swells topped 20 feet, the bunks and the foam-cushioned recording room chairs offered the only off-hour relief from the bouncing and chafing. The one and only “slick calm” day brought 8 of an inch barometer drop and the boats called in Gibraltar to fuel and provision. Most of the personnel who were not required while the boats were enroute took advantage of the 10-day boat travel time to fly to Rome for some sight-seeing and entertainment.

The “Americans” were impressed with the wonders of the “Eternal City” — the Roman Forum, the Vatican, the Via Veneto, and the thousand and one historical monuments, churches, statues, and fountains. If the wishes made on the 100-lira coins thrown into the Fountain of Trevi are realized, all of these Westerners will be returning to Rome some day.

Tracing the wake of the Sicily invasion of World War II, the boats arrived at Licata, Sicily, on Easter morning.

By Wednesday the boats were cleared, the radiolocation gear offloaded, explosives taken in, and the crew aboard. All was ready for resumption of work.

**Paperwork Proves Prodigious**

An enormous amount of paperwork had preceded this, however — that required to obtain the proper permits for operations in the Italy-Sicily area. The three main permits, secured from the Ministries in Rome, were: (1) temporary importation of radiolocation equipment, (2) several radio frequency permits, and (3) operational permit. This appeared to be simply a question of submitting three formal requests, pushing the replies, and going to work. Events, though, proved otherwise. By the time all official agencies had been properly contacted, a total of 59 separate approvals had been obtained. This covered...
operations under the jurisdiction of 10 different harbormasters.

During the “wanderings” in this Mediterranean-Adriatic area, ports of call were made in Licata, Gela, and Siracusa in Sicily; and Taranto, Monopoli, Manfredonia, Vieste, Peschici, Pescara, Rimini, Marina di Ravenna, and Venezia (Venice) in Italy.

Greek, Roman, Norman Ruins Viewed

The Sicilian ports of call offered excursions to Greek, Roman, and Norman ruins. Perhaps the most famous of the sites was the city of Agrigento, some 40 kilometers (approximately 24 miles) from Licata, for here are visible for its oranges and lemons, which are sent all over Italy, as well as to other European countries. Olives and olive oil are also important income-producing products. The coastal region near the areas of work is very rocky, marginal land, permitting only a meager existence from wheat farming. Compensating for this marginal farmland are the miles and miles of scenic coastline that eventually will be developed as a region for an anticipated influx of tourists.

The standard of living in Sicily is lower than in Italy; so the dollar goes further. One needs, however, to practice the art of hard bargaining, even to the buying of light bulbs. Horse and donkey carts are common modes of transportation, but the concentrated efforts of the Sicilian and Italian governments in industrializing the region can

the ruins of all three eras of civilization. In one location can be seen all three — the Greek ruins at the bottom, then the Roman, and at the top the Norman. The archaeological feature of the city is its temples. Although made chiefly from cut sandstone blocks, they are still standing to verify the glories of the ancient civilizations.

Westerners were amazed to learn that the Greek city of Agrigento once held 800,000 inhabitants, for today its population is approximately 40,000. In Siracusa the Greek amphitheatre ruins have been restored for the annual presentation, in near original settings, of ancient Greek dramas. All along the Sicilian coastline, visible from the sea, the crew noted the ruins of watch towers used in ancient times to warn of approaching invasions by outside nations, as well as by rival cities.

Sicily is primarily an agricultural region and is noted

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be noted in the annually increasing number of private automobiles. As yet, though, care must be taken in driving at twilight to avoid colliding with carts returning from the fields. The government of Sicily is autonomous; that is, the local problems are governed by laws of the Sicilian parliament whereas those of a national interest fall under Italian laws.

**Taranto Harbor Both Large and Small**

Moving northward from Sicily early in May, Party 74 stopped in Taranto, site of Italy’s largest naval base. The harbor is unusual, for it is composed of a large outer bay and a small inner anchorage formed by land protrusions. Across the land projections and separating the two bodies of water is the famous rotary bridge.

Both of the harbors are abundant in shell life—oysters, shrimps, clams, and mussels—which in a *zuppa di pesce* or eaten raw reminded the Americans on the crew of the Gulf coast ports back home.

Very noticeable here was the higher standard of living as compared to that in the Sicilian ports, undoubtedly due to the naval activity and related civilian industries. This made it necessary to shop around for dollar value; however, prices are firm, and bargaining is on the out.

Northward again, Party 74 moved to the Ravenna area—Marina di Ravenna, Rimini, and Venice.

While headquartering almost a month in Marina di Ravenna, the men on the crew visited the many old churches in the city, as well as the tombs of Frederick the Great, Dante, and many others. The most interesting thing that they saw were the Byzantine mosaics in the church of S. Appolinare in Classe. About a mile from the boat’s mooring was the *paludi* (swamp), now almost extinct, where Giuseppe Garibaldi and his wife Anita took refuge in a lean-to in the final months of the Italian Risorgimento.

Due south of the boats’ mooring was the forest of San Vitale, which inspired Dante to write his “Paradise.”

**‘Plumes’ Arise Before Colorful Beaches**

In modern Italy can be seen the enormous impetus of industrialization side by side with the mushrooming beach areas, such as Marina di Ravenna. A few years ago this was a typical “sleepy,” small, tourist area with very inadequate accommodations.

South of Marina de Ravenna lies Rimini, the summer vacation area of the Adriatic coast and a city well liked by the crew. Rimini was used by Party 74 as a calibration site with the Italian geodetic network. Wide, sandy beaches, dotted with multicolored umbrellas and beach...
chairs, formed the background for the water spouts caused by Party 74's explosions. Hundreds of hotels, pensions, restaurants, and bars met the crew on nightly breaks. Rimini was also the site of the "Miss Italia" contest, for which the men on the crew made their unofficial selections.

The port of Venice, lying north of Marina di Ravenna, was, of all the ports visited by the crew, the one they anticipated the most. Thus, early in the morning in late May, all of the personnel were on deck to view the arrival in Venice and the passage in the Gran Canal to the docksite.

**Venice — No Autos — No Noise — Peace!**

Although the crew was in Venice to take on fuel and provisions and to tie to the geodetic point on the Lido, a break was taken so that the crew might see and enjoy this unusual city. Peace, it was wonderful! For four days, no cars, no honking, no bicycles—only the echoes of the motoscafi (motor launches used for transportation) and the subdued cries of "Ho-o-o" by the gondoliers. Hotels and restaurants beyond count gave one and all a complete choice of cuisine and accommodations. Then just relaxing—sipping brew, feeding the pigeons, and listening to the music of the three outdoor cafes in St. Mark's Square, which offered the additional pastime of watching the multitude of "touristes"—Italian, Austrian, German, English, and American.

Unlike their experience in other large tourist ports, the men of Party 74 found that in Venice they had to hunt for their souvenirs. Not that souvenirs are lacking, but the selling of them is done by the stores, not by street hawkers; so the Westerners traveled narrow streets, climbed the stairied bridges over the canals, and searched the labyrinth for Venetian mementos of their choice. Venetian glass ash trays, gold-painted gondolas, and painted scarfs are now mingled with the Las Palmas and Moroccan souvenirs, and a few Westerners are wearing $16 hand-tailored silk shirts.

In addition to "just relaxing" and hunting souvenirs, the crew also spent some time touring the wonders of the canaled city—the Bridge of Sighs, the Doge's Palace, the Rialto Bridge, glassmaking on Murano Island, the Basilica of San Marco, the famous Lido, and many other well-known places. Then, of course, a ride in a gondola down the Gran Canal was a must.

The Venetian break ended all too soon, though, and Party 74 headed southward. It made a port of call in Manfredonia and calibration calls in Peschici and Vieste. These three ports are located on the mountainous Gargano Peninsula, which is rarely visited by tourists or even by Italians. The pine-covered mountains and shoreline cliffs offered a contrast to the flat lowlands of Ravenna and Venice. The whole population of Peschici lined the cliffs overlooking the harbor to watch the recording boat. A few
unabashed ladies of the community hazarded the descent to ask for chocolate and cigarettes.

**Gulf of Suez Next Stop**

The programs in the Adriatic completed, Party 74 moved on, returning to Taranto and then to Gela, Sicily, to add some detailing there. With the Italian program at an end, the crew prepared for the voyage to the Gulf of Suez, begun one evening in the latter part of June.

A strong westerly wind cut to four and a half days the estimated six-day time for crossing the Mediterranean Sea in a southeasterly direction from Gela to Port Said, Egypt. Here provisions were taken on while the crew was waiting for permission to transit the Suez Canal, granted for July 1.

The boats, with an Egyptian naval commander and pilot aboard, made a fast trip of some 10 hours through the canal, arriving at Port Suez late that same afternoon. Police and customs requirements were quickly discharged at Port Suez, and on the evening of July 2 Party 74 was under way again, this time headed for Ras Abu Rudeis, the port of entry for the radiolocation gear and the field headquarters of the client.

The crew had been forewarned to expect rough weather and possibly a shutdown of operations. As these did not materialize, though, the program was executed in a short time.
For many of the personnel this was their first visit to the Middle East; and, at the end of the program, they followed in some of the tracks made in Egypt by the wife of the crew’s party manager, Minerva (Minnie) Neilson, whose vivid description of her experiences in and impressions of Egypt is on the following pages.

Vacations, Then to Southwest Africa

Upon completion of the Suez program, the boats were sent to Malta for dry-docking, and the seismic crew departed for vacations in the States and in Italy. Before leaving Cairo, however, the men managed to deplete one store’s supply of camel saddles, copper trays, and inlaid wood products to round out their collection of “souvenirs from faraway lands.”

Their annual repairs made, the boats left Malta in September en route to the southwest coast of Africa; and, as this magazine goes to press, the seismic personnel have rejoined the boats and again the geyser plumes continue to mark the trail of the “wanderings” of Party 74.
‘Personnelights’

Though these “wanderings” are now memories, they will, as the old song goes, linger on: Winston Churchill aboard the yacht Cristina trailing the Party 74 boats into the harbor of Agadir, Morocco . . . Tony Neilson eating roasted snails in the Claridge in Agadir . . . Everybody waiting for Cecil Dixson to play a domino . . . Leonard Hoyt and his Bolex movie camera . . . Computer Giancarlo Milvio wanting to buy a boat to go fishing in Italy . . .

Italian Party Manager Giacomo Sticca buying and exchanging cans of paint . . . Everette (Scooter) Smith’s tape-recorded music and wondering what to do with it when leaving Egypt . . . Junior Observer Ugo Picchiani explaining in French what happened to his wallet in Agadir . . . Observer Ken Miller’s love of Italian ice cream . . . Cook George Ebelnoch’s repurchase of cigarettes in Taranto at $3.00 per pack . . . Junior Observer Francesco Checcia and his melancholy Italian songs . . .

Junior Observer Anatole Simoncini’s anxious return to his expectant wife . . . Junior Observer Vincenzo Perrone buying French perfume in Cairo before returning to Italy . . . John Villafana watching television in Taranto . . . Party Chief Caldecare convincing Italian customs guard that the chemicals were already on the boat . . . Ben Thigpen hanging on to the camel saddle.

Supervisor Neal Cramer learns desert navigation at the hands of an experienced guide while the camel offers his own “comments” on the subject. Note the very ornate trappings and saddle blanket.

3 Sights of Egypt

Fascinate Texan

By Mrs. L. G. Neilson

WHAT an experience my trip to Cairo has been! I still cannot quite believe that this gal from Texas was truly in Egypt. The sights that I saw are too numerous for me to go into in great detail, but I shall “hit the high spots.”

A trip to the Pyramids of Giza and the Sphinx by automobile, late in the afternoon when the moon is rising, truly provides a sight to behold. Until you have made this trip on a tour with a group of American sightseers, however, you have not really seen this spectacular wonder. Iuccia (Maria) Caldecare (wife of the party chief), Fred Wood (of the electronic survey group), and I made the trip together, and none of us will ever forget our camel ride to the base of the Pyramids and around the other side to the Sphinx. We are all Egyptian “cowboys” now and have pictures as positive proof. The camel drivers have a certain way of helping you part with your cash and are especially attracted to “green American money.” We were told that the drivers speak about seven different languages and that their business is quite a profitable one.

‘You Can’t Take It with You’

The old saying, “You can’t take it with you,” comes to mind when you visit the Egyptian Museum of Antiquities. Here the treasure of King Tutankhamen is on display, as well as the vast treasures of many other ancient kings. Looking at this array of wealth and culture and remembering that much of it dates back to between 4000 and 5000 B.C., one finds it difficult to fathom and beyond description.

The Citadel that looks over Cairo was the official and principal residence of many rulers of Egypt. This structure, lofty and commanding, affords an exceptional view of the city below it. One can see the Nile River with the stretch of lush green vegetation along it, the many buildings of all kinds, the quarry where the stone for the pyramids was obtained, and, against the skyline, the Pyramids of Giza—a magnificent view. The Mohammed Ali Mosque (Blue Mosque) was, to me, the most beautiful structure atop the Citadel and, like all the 500 mosques in Cairo, is in constant use.

I have always heard of the native bazaars in foreign lands, and the ones in Cairo, I am sure, cannot be sur-
passed. What a mass of shops, winding and curving for miles! The shopkeepers are all very hospitable, but one soon learns to do a bit of bargaining before making a purchase. You have to see, smell, and hear a bazaar to get the true feeling it imparts. I have no words to describe it. Peddlers on the streets keep trying to sell you anything and everything. One Egyptian word I learned in a hurry was *impshree* (not correct spelling, I am sure), which means "scram!" The people are very friendly, and the

notice the sand and dirt. The street sweepers are always sweeping. Their brooms are little more than a few twigs, but they sweep away—and I am sure that if they were not continuously busy that would be noticed, too.

A trip to Cairo would not be complete unless one saw the famed dancing girls. There are many night clubs, and most of them feature a "belly dancer." Inezia and I were invited to witness a dancing girl who was entertaining a wedding reception party at the Nile Hilton Hotel. She

children make hissing noises for your attention. The main thing that they want is a friendly smile and hello.

**Strange Land — Strange Customs**

What a strange land. A large number of the women are veiled, and the men and boys wear garments that, to me, looked like nightshirts and pajamas. I got a bang out of seeing the men in these long nightshirts and Argyle socks. Also, the children hula-hooping in the squares all looked as if they were dressed for bed. No one ever seems to be in a hurry, and it is surprising to me that anything is ever accomplished. After being there a while, you do not even

was beautiful and her dancing exceptional—one of the best in the city, we were told, who dances only for private parties. How impressive to be at an affair like this. We were the only Americans in the crowd and, I dare say, witnessed something that few foreigners ever see.

Our Fourth of July celebrating was done at a morning party at the American Embassy. We had beer and hot dogs and met so many Americans that it was like being in one's own back yard. It gives you a good feeling to see Old Glory flying high when you are so far from home.

I shall never forget anything encountered on my trip to Egypt. Cairo, big, sprawling city of three million in the valley of the Nile, has me spellbound.
PARTY 32 — BAKERSFIELD, CALIFORNIA...

YOUEL BAABA, Reporter

After a year of cool coastal weather, beautiful beaches, and grunion hunting during full moons, members of Party 32 hesitantly left Ventura, California, to resettle in familiar Bakersfield, California. Welcoming them back were members of Party R-2, who are presently sharing the same office premises.

Most of Party 32 members are either busy settling down or adjusting themselves to their work after their well-earned vacations. Thus, social activities are few to report; there are, however, a few interesting individual items.

Senior Draftsman Charles (Wing) Tobin and his student wife spent part of his one-month vacation in old Mexico. Unfortunately, their trip was inconvenienced when an unfriendly “amigo” stripped them of their personal belongings and greatly needed pesos. Que triste! Though shaken by this unpleasant and unavoidable incident, Wing is more mindful of his newly acquired title of “Grandpa.” Congratulations!

By the time this report is printed, Driller Charles Martin will be with Western's new crew in Libya. Traveling and working outside the United States is not new to this pioneering doodlebugger. It is the wish of this writer, however, that Insha-Allah Bachelor Charlie will return home from sandy Libya a qualified “camel pusher” and owner of a flourishing harem.

Anand Awasthi, a geophysicist from India, who is currently visiting the United States as a guest of the International Co-operation Administration, spent a month with Party 32 familiarizing himself with Western methods and instruments. Mr. Awasthi proved to be a very friendly and gracious guest. The purpose of the I.C.A. is to provide professional men from foreign countries an opportunity to visit and study the methods applied by their respective fields. It is hoped that these observers, by acquiring United States “know how,” will improve their own production and thus contribute to the eventual improvement of their economy and standard of living. Party 32 is proud that Western is participating in this great project and that this crew had a part in it.

A “get-acquainted,” picnic for the wives of Parties 32 and R-2 was arranged by Betty (Mrs. T. D.) Sinclair and Dorothy (Mrs. R. C.) Powell, the “Mrs. Party Chiefs” of the respective crews. Gathered at the park for the occasion, in addition to the co-chairmen, were: from Party 32—Alice (Mrs. Youel) Baaba, Eileen (Mrs. Dwayne) Bruce, Jean (Mrs. James) Guess, Clara (Mrs. W. J.) Patton, Barbara (Mrs. Alton L.) Smith, and Lola (Mrs. Warren) Tufte; from Party R-2—Margaret (Mrs. David) Johnston and Evelyn (Mrs. W. H.) Parker; Katherine Adams, wife of Supervisor John Adams, also Bakersfield residents; and some of the “future Westerners.”

Chief Computer Youel A. Baaba is a newcomer to Party 32, having been transferred from Party 68 when it was in Willows, California. Party Manager W. J. Patton journeyed all the way from Meeker, Colorado, to become a member of this crew. Another recently acquired member of the crew is Computer Don Matschke, a graduate of the University of California at Los Angeles. Besides learning computing, Don divides his time between making weekend trips to his smoggy home town (Los Angeles—what else!) and dreaming about becoming “independently wealthy.”

PARTY F-81 — TERNI, ITALY...

ENZO BOVAIA, Reporter

GIANLUIGI DONÀ, Photographer

Terni, a small town located in the Umbria region of Italy, has been the site of Party F-81 operations since the crew left Falconara on July 1. Terni was built only 81 years after the founding of Rome (legendary date, 753

Enzo Bovaia and Gino Benzi (left), Lelio Lemi (center), and Ideo Cappellini (right) of Party F-81's office staff, which is headquartered in Terni, Italy, are considering an interesting record problem.
proof of his statements. With this and the skill of another permit man, Jack Robinson, in mind, it would seem that permit men are better fishermen than party managers. Jack and Lola have returned to Party 52 after having been assigned to other crews for approximately a year.

Earnest Young, surveyor, and Bill Mason, computer, are back from Alaska with wild tales of the wilderness. Norman Guyton, computer, has returned from his annual tour of army duty. Party 52’s new computer, Tom Toschlog, is busy working with the client’s geologist and geophysicist.

To the drill crew of Driller James Hilburn and his helper, Curtis Barker, has been added Driller E. E. Floyd, an “old-timer” (over 11 years with Western), who came from Party 7. Carl Scott, observer, heads the recorders in the field and, with his Opel, leads everyone in low gas mileage.

Ray Richard (who served as vacation relief for both Party Chief J. W. Rush and Chief Computer W. G. Lane) and J. W. (Wick) Ervin, party chief of R-5, lured Jim Rush on a fishing trip. The results we hate to mention, but these “old pros” at the sport had Jim fishing deep—net result: one (1) fish of approximately four inches in length. (We repeat, permit men make the best fishermen.)

Permit Man Lewis may have gained a string of fish this summer, but he “lost” a daughter in the early fall. Shelby Jean Lewis was married to W. E. Glass on September 12 in the First Baptist Church of Gulfport, Mississippi.

In closing, this reporter would like to make the following observation. In the recent issues of the Profile, we have read about the Persian Gulf, Alaska, South America, Portuguese Guiné, and the seven wonders of the world and are entertained—but we still find it a “treat to keep your feet in the Mississippi mud.”

(Ed. Note: Since the modesty of this crew seems to have had a restraining influence upon their reporting, we are adding an item they omitted. While Party 52 was “wandering around the hills and swamps of Louisiana,” they managed to garner a few bouquets for themselves and create some mighty fine goodwill for Western. This came to light on the receipt of two unsolicited letters of commendation of these men.)

James F. Harley, owner of a service station in Rayville, Louisiana, in writing of his pleasure in serving the Com—
pany and the “swell group of men representing it,” praised them—“each and every one of them”—as gentlemen, both in their personal conduct and in their business dealings. Mr. Harley, whose station was chosen by the Company as a “trading place and more or less an office in Rayville,” added that the townspeople shared his feeling about the men of Party 52 and that all were looking forward to a return visit by this group.

Then in a letter from H. C. Neely, at whose station Western’s trucks were served in Ruston, Louisiana, came further praise. “We have had, on numerous occasions, other companies using our station as home base while in this area,” wrote Mr. Neely, “but we have never had a more courteous, well-behaved, well-mannered or harder-working group of men than those representing your company.” Mr. Neely spoke in behalf of his employees, as well as for himself, and also expressed the hope of again serving these Westerners.

Left—Not the family laundry but finished record sections for Party 75 are being put through the developing process by George Little (in background) and Joe Coates.

Right—Each record section tells a story of its own as is evidenced by the faces of Party 75 members, who are, from left: Jerry Schuller, George Bynum (seated), Jim Arledge, and Ron Walton.

PARTY 75 — NEW ORLEANS, LOUISIANA...

CAROL ANN CHAMPAGNE, Reporter-Photographer

A crew begins with a proposal of “Have Crew, Will Travel.” The next thing you know you are here today and gone tomorrow. That is how Party 75 originated in Shreveport, and at that point it had a party chief, Jim Arledge; chief computer-office manager, Willie Priester; and also a computer, Carol Ann Champagne.

July 4 may have been a holiday for most people, but it meant traveling to a new location for Carol Ann, who was the first member of the new party to arrive in New Orleans. Then on July 9 a van of office equipment and the other two members of the party arrived in what was to be their new home. Day by day the crew enlarged, and the office began shaping into what was beginning to look like a real marine crew.

The following week marked the arrival of Frank Martin and Ron Walton, also from Shreveport, Party R-8. From other parties in New Orleans, Party 75 inherited Lloyd Hanna, W. V. Mickey, Cal Hansbrough, and Soule Mellette. Party 33 contributed George Little; and Party 51 added Jerry Schuller, Madison Herrington, and O. E. DeWald. To add new faces to the Western family, Party 75 hired Donald Knecht, Jim Vicknair, and Tony Santini. Party 7 supplied Jackie Hudson.

John Amato was welcomed back to the Western family after his year’s leave of absence, and Maurice Lewis and John May arrived from one of the New Orleans offices. J. D. Snead came from the Party 70 office while John Hendricks and Joe Coates moved in from the Party 64 interpretive office. After working for the client in their office for four months, Milton Malsch joined Party 75’s happy family.

For three weeks the crew members made trips back and forth from their previous locations to move their families, furniture, and belongings into their new homes. Now that everyone is settled, the work has progressed quite rapidly, and the doodlebuggers are busy as bees.

Lloyd Hanna and Willie Priester have found this country quite advantageous for their love of fishing and hunting. Not one Friday afternoon can go by without the normal query, “Where are you going fishing this weekend?” or “What time are you going fishing in the morning?” They have some real “fish stories” to tell each Monday morning, and most of them are unbelievably true. We all
are wondering what the stories will be when the hunting season begins.

Cal Hantsbrough has taken advantage of the many golf driving ranges in the big city and has proved himself to be quite able. One weekend he entered a golf tournament in Jackson, Mississippi, and won the prize. Practice makes perfect, so the story goes.

Soule Mellette and Carol Champagne exchange ideas on high fidelity as both are quite enthusiastic fans. Soule, however, adds a little "hi-fi" to boast about his wife's cooking and baking. He has reason to as Mary's cookies are really something to boast about. Her bridge club thinks so, too.

Joe and Mandella Coates have something new and wonderful on which to base their boasts—little Susan Diane, who was born on September 27, nudging the scales at 6 pounds, 6 ounces.

Shallow or open sea, rain or shine, doodlebugs always make the best of any location. Party 75 can hold true to its saying, "Have Crew, Will Travel"—anywhere.

PARTY 28 (Office) — SHREVEPORT, LOUISIANA...

PALMER L. LARSEN, Reporter

Omnia mutantur, et nos mutamur in illis. (All things change, and we ourselves change with them.)

This can be proved in that the office is now located at Shreveport, Louisiana, and also that the field crew has yet to be stationed in the same state. But being nearly clairvoyant, we have the operations proceeding as normally as possible.

If some people still are not convinced as to the authenticity of the first statement, they should talk to the proud owners of newly acquired homes. These are not the mobile trailer type. Supervisor F. J. DiGuglio, Party Chief J. B. Jordan, and Chief Computer Z. H. Baker can be seen swinging paint brushes and pushing lawn mowers in their spare time. By the time this reaches the presses, they may even have a little snow with which to contend.

Los Angeles may have its Dodgers, but Shreveport has its Westerners. Under the management of Party 28's Zane Baker, the Western Geophysical softball team, comprised of men from four Western offices in Shreveport, won the Industrial League Championship, complete with trophy. With a 9-6 record during the season, the Western team took four of five games in the double elimination play-off to become the champs of the city's six-team league. Throughout the season games were scheduled three nights a week, which meant that each team played twice a week.

The fifteen men who played for Western included 11 computers of varying degrees, one assistant observer, one technician, one party manager, and one party chief. They were: Zane Baker (Party 28), Bill Barnidge (Party R-5), Bob Brummet (Shreveport Playback Center), Bob Collins (R-5), J. W. (Wick) Ervin (R-5), Ollie Fairchild (R-5), Don Gregory (R-5), L. A. (Mickey) Holler (P. 33), Jimmy Kelly (R-5), Palmer L. Larsen (P. 28), Gene McDaniel (SFC), Zonal Moore (SFC), F. A. (Flick) Pecoul (P. 33), Frank Talley (R-5), and Jim Wheeler (R-5).

PARTY 28 (Field) — FOREST, MISSISSIPPI...

HAZEL TAYLOR, Reporter

JOE THOMAS, Photographer

Hi, Doodlebugs! Now settled in Forest, Mississippi, the Party 28 field crew comes to you with the old and the new.
Before settling in Forest the crew was organized in Mineola, Texas, and had an enjoyable stay there. Driller DALTON TAYLOR, wife HAZEL, and son RANDY and Helper BILL CAIN and wife WINONA joined Party 28 in Mineola. DALTON replaced THOMAS (CUE BALL) BOUCHILLON, who at that time was under medical care in Memphis, Tennessee, but since has recovered and is now with Party 75 in neighboring Louisiana.

From Mineola the crew took their bags, bundles, and babies and moved on to Crockett, Texas, for a short stay. Just as school was closing its doors, Party 28 families were closing their suitcases and heading for Forest. Only eight days after arrival in Forest, KENNETH and VIRGIE BRYANT and daughter VICKI were moving out of their motel into their luggage trailer to join a crew in Abbeville, Louisiana.

Replacing Ken as party manager was JAMES TALLEY, accompanied by his wife BONITA, and daughter TERRY. Unfortunately, Bonita soon became seriously ill and was taken to the Heart Center in Cleveland, Ohio, for surgery. At this writing she is recuperating in her home in Paragould, Arkansas, while Jim fights the African “jungles” with Party 92. When Jim departed for Portuguese Guine Party Manager CLARENCE HARDIN, wife AUDREY, and sons NEAL and MICHAEL joined Party 28.

Among Party 28’s social activities were a wedding and a silver anniversary observance. Don Birdsong and MARILYN LITTON, both of Shreveport, were married August 27 in Forest. Then on September 3, Permit Man JOE THOMAS and his wife ANOLIA celebrated their 25 years of marriage.

The crew’s favorite summer entertainment was the “cook outs” on a portable barbecue grill in a park 15 miles away. Having earned a safety dinner, the members of Party 28 enjoyed steak in the dining room of Henderson’s Restaurant in Forest on September 12. After the feast, tables and chairs were pushed aside to make room for the “jitterbugs” as the crew entertained themselves to the music of a record player. DALTON TAYLOR received his 10-year service pin.

PARTY R-2 — BAKERSFIELD, CALIFORNIA...

DAVID JOHNSTON, Reporter

RICHARD C. POWELL

Richard C. Powell, usually known either as “Dick” or “R.C.,” has been with Western since July 26, 1944, having received his emerald 15-year pin this past August. Dick’s work with Western has been concentrated mainly in his home state of Texas and in the Rockies on “shooting crews” and in California review work, but he has “seen” via the records he has interpreted, many of the areas from the Gulf of Mexico to Canada and from New York to offshore California. Dick and wife Dorothy have two high school-age daughters, Neila and Diane.

As an individual unit this review office, Party R-2, was initiated in October 1955 as part of Party 68’s over-all operation in Oxnard, California. After one-and-a-quarter years of this happy marriage, the crews agreed upon friendly divorce terms, and R-2 became allied with Party 32 in Bakersfield on January 1, 1957, where it has since remained. From mid-1958 to mid-1959, there was a period of separation while Party 32 took a prolonged tour of the beaches around Ventura, California. Having “made up” again, we now are “living happily ever after” in our two-story brick building—which was once the Mayor’s Mansion.

In order to avoid getting stale and forgetting how to move, R-2 has changed its street address every time Party 32 moved. To go one better, Party Chief Dick Powell has moved into five different homes—rented twice, bought and sold three houses, and is nearly prepared to chalk off his present home as profitable real estate.

ROBERTO MILLA, now with Party 58 in Wasco, was with Party R-2 almost from the beginning and left only this last June. While in Oxnard, Bob met a girl from Nicaragua who was staying with relatives in Los Angeles. When R-2 moved to Bakersfield, neither DAISY nor Bob could stand being so far apart; so, to the tune of wedding bells, she moved in with him. Their first niña, DAISY ISABELA, was born in August 1958.

Computer BILL PARKER, who will be remembered by many from his days with Party 51 in Calexico, California, perhaps has the third longest record with R-2, although his term was interrupted by 20 months spent in the role of traveling salesman. Since Calexico, his wife EVELYN has presented him with two boys, TIMOTHY and MICHAEL, aged 19 months and five months, respectively. Bill also believes in keeping in practice, having moved three times since returning to Western this June.

DAVID (chief computer) and MARGARITA JOHNSTON gave up any thought of practice moves when they arrived in Bakersfield as their luck with their first find was too good to leave unnecessarily. Sons WAYNE and KEVIN are too young to express an opinion. R-2’s new draftsman, AL MEPHAM, has not yet joined the moving brigade for even a trial run because wife LUella registered PAULA, their older daughter, in kindergarten in Ventura just prior to Al’s joining Western.

Life with R-2 in Bakersfield, California, means working in the resplendent surroundings of a turn-of-the-century mansion that housed the city’s mayors for many years. Here, from left, Dave Johnston, Al Mepham, Bill Parker, and Dick Powell pose beneath a crystal chandelier.
PARTY F-60 — SPRUCE GROVE, ALBERTA...
SUSANNE STEVENS, Reporter
WANETTA ABBOTT, Photographer

Radiant reds, vivid greens, tinkling bells, joyous carols, letters to Santa by exceptionally good children, checked and rechecked gift lists (with stretched budgets), and a general undercurrent of good feeling and expectancy are the undeniable harbingers of the festive Christmas season and the last gasping sighs of a dying year.

The past 365 days saw Party F-60 move from their winter camps at Fort Nelson, British Columbia, to Frontier, Saskatchewan, and then to Bashaw, Mundare, and Sexsmith, Alberta, and now to Spruce Grove, Alberta, with the odd spike job here and there. Working conditions have varied. After the still cold of Fort Nelson and the dust storm in Saskatchewan that stopped operations, at this writing Party F-60 now has a windy and rainy climate in which to work.

During the summer baseball was the highlight as Party F-60 always promoted games and tournaments with the local and surrounding teams. Win, lose, or draw, the boys played hard, and the “moral boosters” (womenfolk and youngsters) cheered loud and long. Pitching this season was headed by Dave Milligan, along with Bernie Kam and Bob Hostyn. Later on in the season the crew's avid hunter, Bob Hostyn, got (or tried to get) his quota of game. These three pitchers also became golf addicts, as did Joe Miller and Alex Dietz.

Newcomers to this crew are Roy Johnson and Lawrence Sloan, who joined in Frontier, Saskatchewan, and Willie Vehmann, who came to Party F-60 more recently from Party F-71.

A safety banquet, to which all had looked forward, was held in Grand Prairie, Alberta, September 14. All were decked out in fine regalia and enjoyed themselves as doodlebuggers and doodlebuggers alone can. With the “Elvis” antics of Darrel Winders, the “white suede shoe” dance by Joe Miller and the fashion show of ladies’ garments modeled by Bernie Anton, the party was a huge success. All are looking forward to the next banquet, which was earned as of September 18. It is the everyday carefulness and safety-mindedness of the personnel that make these banquets possible. Thanks go to Party Manager Alex Dietz; Surveyors Gerry Abbott and Bernie Kam; Drillers Joe Miller, Orville McDiarmid, and Bernie Anton; Helpers Tom Bennett, Bob (Bubbles) Bennett, Roy Johnson, and Dave Milligan; Chief Observer Stan Stevens; Assistant Observers Darrel Winders and Willie Vehmann; Helper Rollan (Frenchie) Pearson; and Shooters Bob Hostyn and Lawrence Sloan.

A new addition to the Gerry Abbott family, in the form of a trailer, made the former house and apartment hunters very happy to join the trailer train. New trailers of larger dimensions, for very obvious reasons (new babies, as reported in the September Western Profile), were purchased by Bob Hostyn and Stan Stevens.

So with this final bit of news on the happenings of Party F-60, this crew wishes a joyous Christmas and a bigger and better New Year to all.

PARTY 70 (Office) — METAIRIE, LOUISIANA...
WILLIAM J. FROMMEYER, Reporter
W. C. BROWDER, Photographer

The Party 70 office crew is at present, as it has been in much of the past, working on seismic data from the Gulf of Mexico. For Party Chief W. T. (Buck) Buckingham this has been a switch from the eastern hemisphere to the western—from the Persian Gulf to the Gulf of Mexico. For a year he headed Party R-1, which was interpreting material obtained by crews in the Middle Eastern gulf.

For a number of Party 70 crew members it has meant a change from data sent from cold, northern waters to that from warm, southern waters; for Emmett Barnes, Lewis Adams, Eno Simpson, Delbert Reed, and Bill Frommeyer transferred from the New Orleans office that han-
Right — A velocity profile receives a thorough "going over" from Detmar tom Dieck (left) and Bill Frommeyer, chief computer and computer, Party 70.

Below—If intensity guarantees quality, this record section for Party 70 will be perfectly picked by Lloyd Hanna.

dled the Party 64 Alaskan material. A Party 70 member with an even closer contact with Alaska is Dave Allan, who was on a helicopter crew in the 49th State.

Back in New Orleans again after working in Shreveport are Wally Browder and Detmar tom Dieck; and, like Buck Buckingham, Bob DeJournette and Jim Anderson moved only a short distance, from Party R-1 in New Orleans. (Ed. Note: Metairie is a suburb of New Orleans.) These latter two and Browder round out the mapping team on Party 70.

Among the newcomers with Western are Milton Rebenneck, Phil Pearce, and Gerard Fusillo. Charles Allan was with the crew for a while but left to return to school.

PARTY 70 (Field) — MORGAN CITY, LOUISIANA . . .

MAE FERRARI and R. A. CARTER, Reporters

R. A. CARTER and NEO FERRARI, Photographers

Charles Crawford, Neo Ferrari, Evon Renick, W. R. Brown, and Charles E. (Doc) Rodgers. The only complaint these men seemed to have of the 49th State was the fact that they had left their families behind and all became somewhat homesick, to say the least, Party Manager John Hancock and wife Velma moved to New Orleans during this same period, and John worked in the office there until April.

Since last reporting to the Profile, Party 70 has welcomed some new members to the crew: Evon and Pauline Renick, with Tommy, Loy, and Cathy; Glenn and Linda Jones, with their family, Jessy and Glenda; Charles and Silvia Holmes, with Sue, Mara, and Silvia’s niece, Yvonne, who came from Panama to finish her schooling; B. A. Carter and wife Ethel Elizabeth (Tooty), with their children Becky and Melanie; L. E. Bratos; and Carol Smith.

Party Manager John Hancock is in charge of the field crew, and Charlie Crawford is the co-ordinator. Observers are Neo Ferrari and Evon Renick, with R. A. Carter as assistant observer. Others on the recording boat are Helpers Ernie Coleman and Oscar Eldridge.

Party 70’s shooting department consists of Shooters Charles Holmes and Carrol Smith and Helpers L. E. Bratos and Glenn Jones.

Not to be forgotten are the cooks—lest they forget the crew come mealtime! On the recording boat is Lawrence Cousins, and the shooting boat has George Ebernoch, who joined Party 70 on his return from a 20-month jaunt to Iran, Morocco, and Italy with Parties 86 and 74.

John and Velma Hancock frequently try their luck at fishing during the “break” periods, and they report that said luck has been very good. As John recently purchased
a new boat and motor, they are able to get to the better out-of-the-way fishing spots.

Leo and Mae Ferrari are the proud owners of a new three-bedroom, 10-foot wide, mobile home. Also living in trailers are the Carters, the Jones, and the Hancocks. As apartments are hard to find here, the trailer owners consider themselves lucky to have their "homes on wheels."

The Ferraris have added not only a new home but also, on October 2, a third "tax deduction" with the birth of Timothy Neo. The new brother of 7-year-old Keith and 15-month-old Trina weighed 7 pounds, 2½ ounces on arrival.

Congratulations are also in order for Oscar Eldridge and wife Nell on the birth of their daughter, Elma Nell, earlier this year.

During the months of July and August the crew was on a heavy work schedule, and so there was not much time for social activities. An enjoyable afternoon was spent on September 5, however, when the women and children of the crew gathered to celebrate the fourth birthday of little Becky Carter.

Bissau, the capital, is a clean and well-arranged city. A construction boom is under way—in government buildings, business establishments, and private homes. Most of the private homes have gardens with multicolored flowers and various tropical fruit trees. There are several sporting clubs, which sponsor soccer and tennis tournaments. Every Sunday the military band parades in the morning and gives a concert in the evening in front of the governor's mansion. One of the centers of social activity for the single men in Bissau is the veranda of the Grande Hotel. This is the scene of spirited bridge games and is also the place to meet new arrivals in Portuguese Guiné.

Party 92 was originated when the Oil Creek and the Bluff Creek finished the marine work here and left for Morocco and Italy. (See "The Wanderings of Party 73-74," beginning on page 2.) Personnel from the marine crew, Party 73, who remained here to form the nucleus of this land crew, Party 92, were Party Chief Wilbur Green, Assistant Party Chief George Wilson, Chief Computer Bill Hudson, Shooter Joseph (Buddy) Thomas, Computer Jack Petty, and Computer Rut Esteves, the latter of whom calls Portugal home. Observer Bob Stack came from the States to be office manager of the playback office.

The remainder of the field personnel was drawn from the Rio de Oro (Venezuela) crew, which furnished Observer Julius Rasmussen, Surveyor Del Letourneau, and Driller Tom Sergeant; and from the States, Driller Wesley (Jim) French, Junior Observer Les Schmidt, Driller-Surveyor Sam Martin, and Driller Roy Uphurce. Later arrivals included Surveyor Carlos Droscher from Venezuela and Party Manager James Talley from the States.

Party 92's set-up in Portuguese Guiné includes a playback office, an interpretive office, a six-bedroom staff house for the interpretive and playback personnel, and a 100-foot by 40-foot warehouse. All of these are located in Bissau.

Ernie Coleman (left) and Royce A. Carter are completing a cable layout on Party 70 in the Gulf of Mexico off the Louisiana coast.

PARTY 92—BISSAU, PORTUGUESE GUINE...

JACK PETTY, Reporter

G. L. WILSON, J. M. THOMAS, and W. L. FRENCH, Photographers

Home for Party 92 is Bissau, Portuguese Guiné, West Africa. Guiné is a small colony that has been held by Portugal for more than 400 years and is reputed to have been, at one time, busy in the slave trade. The chief commercial products now are rice and peanut oil.
In Portuguese Guiné with Party 92:

1. Party Chief Wilbur Green and wife Dorothy are frequently seen at the airport in Bissau. Dorothy is the only lady pilot in Portuguese Guiné and received her pilot's license after arriving there.

2. All "dressed up," but the Profile was not informed for what or where. In Portuguese Guiné, however, the local men dress in this manner for certain events.

3. Native villages in this West African country feature thatched roofs resembling children's fluted tops. The Western drill at the right adds a skyscraper touch.

4. This 441-pound, 16-foot crocodile killed by Jim French is the largest thus far for Party 92. Joseph (Buddy) Thomas holds the gun on the very dead reptile.

5. Crossing the Mansoa River in Portuguese Guiné is done by ferry. Party 92 equipment—in this case a drill—was lashed to this small ferry-barge for its crossing. Note the varied headgear that is being worn by the natives at the right.

The field crew is based in a camp that moves about from time to time. Radio contact between the office in Bissau and the field camp is maintained daily. Features of the camp are a kitchen trailer, supervised by Commissary Administrator Tom Thomas, air-conditioned dining hall and lounge room, trailer-mounted water-purifying unit, complete garage and repair shop facilities, plus the usual storage tents and laundry. Supplies are trucked from Bissau to the camp several times weekly.

Work during the first eight months was mainly on the roads, but some cross-country work was also done. With the advent of the rainy season, when even the tops of the hills are under water, seven bombardiers, together with their equipment, were placed in service.

Field personnel work twelve weeks on and then have two weeks off. Most of them go to Dakar, Senegal, in French West Africa, on their breaks. Dakar is the main seaport for the French colony of Senegal and is sometimes referred to as the "Gem of West Africa." Dakar is a good leave town, but it is rated as one of the most expensive cities in the world.

Julius Rasmussen and Del Letourneau took a tour of Europe on their last break, stopping in Lisbon, Paris, Zurich, Rome, Nice, and Barcelona. From all comments heard since their return, the crew has decided that the Basilica of St. Peter in Rome is the most fascinating sight to be seen and Nice is the nicest stopover. (Pun intended?)

Local recreation consists mostly of hunting, there being a wide variety of animals and birds in Guiné. Available are crocodiles, rhinos, leopards, other types of smaller cats (including a house cat bagged one night), gazelles, cabra de mato, snakes, chukars, doves, guinea, and innumerable miscellaneous animals and birds.

Hunting is usually done at night with the aid of cap
lamps or automobile headlights. Most of the animals are
guessed at by the width of the eye spread. Hunting by cap
light is quite an art as one must try to keep the animal
blinded and aim his gun with the same lamp at the same
time.

Jim French holds the record for having shot the biggest
and ugliest crocodile so far. It measured 4.9 meters (16
feet) long and was guessed to weigh about 200 kilos (441
pounds). Although reputed to be a man-eater, no signs of
human bones, clothes, or other evidence of human re-
 mains were found in the crocodile. Three pieces of iron,
about three inches long and one-half inch in diameter, were
found in the stomach. As they had been eaten away by the
stomach acids, it was impossible to tell what they might
have been.

Wilbur Green, Jim French, and Buddy Thomas shot
four rhinos one night, all of which sank and were recovered
by the natives the next day. This became an occasion for a
grand celebration as that much free rhinoceros meat does
not come along very often.

Cattle ranching is a business probably seldom entered
by Western, but in Guine Western has its own herd, com-
plete with cowboys, bunkhouse, and a big "running W"
brand on the left hip of each animal. The reason for this
herd is that, although there are a number of cattle raised
in Guine, most of the people who raise them keep them
until someone dies; then the cows are butchered and eaten
during a big celebration.

One of the most interesting aspects of this crew is that
most of the men will probably see some of the results of
their work as drilling may be done prior to the termina-
tion of the seismic program.

PARTY 33 (Office) — SHREVEPORT, LOUISIANA...

L. A. HOLLIER, Reporter

Party 33’s office personnel is the same as it was in its
last report—it still is composed of the four “icks.” They are
Supervisor C. W. (Chic) Nichols, Party Chief R. H.
(Dick) Wardell, Chief Computer L. A. (Mickey or

Party Chief Wardell was elected secretary-treasurer of
the Ark-La-Tex Geophysical Society for the current year.
This, plus square dancing, golf, tennis, and the jobs around
home that wife Mary and daughter Linda plan for him,
just about takes up all of his spare time. Supervisor
Nichols also is occupied at his Shreveport home with
yard chores, which, like Dick’s, are supervised by his wife
and daughter, Bonnie and Cindy, respectively.

Being non-home owners, Chief Computer Hollier and
Computer Pecoul have fewer chores arranged for them
by wives Joyce and Linda. They have plenty of “super-
vision,” however, by daughters Brenda and Rene.

PARTY 33 (Field) — MAGNOLIA, MISSISSIPPI...

PAT ROSS, Reporter

A. R. LEAKE, Photographer

With summer and vacation days bygones, Party 33
settled down to normal life and looked forward to cooler
weather (already here) and the winter holidays (fast
approaching).

Party 33’s home for almost a year has been Magnolia,
Mississippi. Although Magnolia itself is not long on scenery
or activities, it does offer nearby Percy Quinn State Park
and several private fish ponds that lure the fishermen and
picnickers of the group.

Some of Party 33’s fair sex have become exceedingly
ambitious, namely, the wives of Party Manager Al Leake,
Surveyor C. A. Hesser, and Driller Willie Williamson. Margaret Leake decided to brush up on her cosmetology by taking a beauty operator’s course, and Ruth Hesser elected to leave her Pekingese dogs to care for themselves while she worked at the local garment factory. Going job prospecting for the first time in her life, Fay Williamson evidently concluded that garment factory work was not what it was said to be, for she proclaimed that she had enough work to do keeping house and getting her son Julius ready for school.

Crew socials began at the Jack Harwood home when Edna gave a coffee and canasta party for the women. Later the Harwoods were hosts at a barbecue for all of the crew. Every member, including all of the youngsters, was present.

Party 33 was happy to welcome some newcomers to their midst. Drill Helper Kerney Raley and wife Gladys and Rodman Gene Brannon, wife Corine, and daughter Vicki came from Shreveport, Louisiana. Drill Mechanic Leo Ivy, with wife Elizabeth, had been with Party 52 and Assistant Observer Dale Morgan, wife Mary Jo, and daughter Janna with Party 7. Dale has one complaint:

“This heat is killing me.” Mary Jo is finding it hard to get used to the Southern ants and roaches. Helper Charlie Forbes and family were employed after the crew’s arrival at the current headquarters.

Party 33 is under the supervision of C. W. Nicholls, who journeys often to Magnolia from the office in Shreveport. Keeping matters well under control here is Party Manager Al Leake. “Ramrodding” the recording crew is Observer Harry McGhee, ably assisted by Junior Observer Dale Morgan, Surveyor C. A. Hesser, and Helpers Charlie Forbes and Charles Brister. Keeping the firing line under control are Shooters E. O. Ross and Ed Hartz. Despite dodging dog bites and land owners saying “No Permits,” Surveyor-Permit Man Dwight Rich and Rodman Gene Brannon are doing a fine job. Pulling drill levers are Driller-Mechanics Jack Harwood and Leo Ivy, assisted by Driller Willie J. Williamson and Helper Kerney Raley. (Recently Jack returned from Venezuela after a short stay, and it is rumored that he would like to return.)

From all of Party 33 to all fellow Westerners a very Merry Christmas and much happiness in the coming year.
DELBERT F. KING

The sad news of the death on October 27 of Delbert F. (Red) King, Western's senior drill supervisor in Midland, Texas, was received just as this magazine was going to press, and Western employees in Los Angeles join all of his many friends in extending their sympathy to his family.

Inasmuch as a Playback article featuring Mr. King had been scheduled for the March 1960 issue of the Profile and current press deadlines preclude its inclusion in this issue, the details of the life and career of this well-known and greatly respected “veteran” will be published as scheduled in March.

WESTERN'S MOST RECENT VISITOR from another land was Anand Mohan Awasthi of India. A geophysicist with the Oil and Natural Gas Commission, Dehra Dun, India, he has been in the United States on an exchange basis as part of the program sponsored by the International Co-operation Administration. The I.C.A. provides technical specialists from other countries the opportunity to observe the actual application of the latest methods developed by American industry. In Mr. Awasthi’s case this meant visiting both oil and geophysical exploration companies and areas of geologic interest.

ANAND MOHAN AWASTHI

While with Western Mr. Awasthi was able to observe several phases of a geophysical company. Spending two weeks in Los Angeles, he noted procedures in the mathematical research department, the laboratory and shop, and the playback office. He then joined Party 32 in Bakersfield, California, for a month and observed methods of operations of a Western field crew and also visited the Party R-2 staff.

In India Mr. Awasthi is an experienced party chief, having handled by himself every phase of operation from surveying through final interpretation. With his crew he has located several promising structures in the Ganga Valley and recently had the pleasant honor of learning that these structures are being drilled.—David Johnston.

SPORTING NEWS FROM ALASKA. Just ask Vic Mittusch, observer with Party 91 in Anchorage, how the grayling fishing is and he starts into the story about how the wind plucked his fly near the water and graylings were fighting each other for the first bite. Over-all, the salmon and trout fishing were slightly less successful this year than last, but Helpers Penn Brelund and Al Kearney made some impressive catches.

Getting the winter’s supply of meat were Kent Logan, son of Party Manager Lloyd Logan, and Chief Computer Garry Dormandy. Each bagged a bull moose during the first season. Both bulls were medium size, weighing approximately 1,000 pounds on the hoof.—Garry Dormandy.

STORK NOTES include two tiny “future Westerners,” all Southerners by birth. In New Orleans Marvin and Sonia Travallos became proud parents for the second time on July 29. It was a boy—named for his dad, a computer on Party R-1—who joined Melanie Ann, two and a half years old, in the family circle.

The new arrival in Shreveport is Kathryn Lee Beauregard, daughter of T. A. (Bubba) and Betty Beauregard. She weighed in at 6 pounds on August 6. The father of baby Kathryn and her sister Dixie, 13 months old, is a technician in the Shreveport playback center.

ON ONE OF THE COOLER SUMMER DAYS (it couldn’t have been a bit over 102 above!) before Party 68 moved from Willows to West Sacramento, California, Mary Medendorp was guest of honor at a stork shower at Sycamore Street Park. Accompanied by her two children, Butch and Debbie, she was astonished to find that the “summer kiddie party” was not exactly what she had anticipated.

Stunt awards went to Ruby Powe (in Willows with husband Lyle on vacation relief duty), who was able to recall the greatest number of baby items displayed briefly on a tray; and to Dot Mitchell, who capped two awards—one for pinning the most wee things on a clothesline in 60 seconds and the second for making the most first names from a given name. The clothesline game had to be run-off from a four-way tie between Dot, Mary, Bette Crane, and Barbara Meeker.

Mrs. Medendorp received a miscellany of useful gifts, which she opened prior to the stunts and serving of refreshments.

Party R-12, Edmonton, Canada, found a good way to wish everyone in Western a Merry Christmas and a Happy and Prosperous New Year. Through the Profile, Computer Roy Yosui (from left), Chief Computer Grant Bates, Party Chief Ray Whit, and Computer Ivan Bishko beam to one and all their holiday greetings in this unique manner.
Participating, in addition to the guests of honor and her children, were Gladys (Mrs. Ray) Narlock and Yvonne; Ruby (Mrs. Lyle) Powe and sons, David, Ernie, and Keith; Barbara (Mrs. Harry) Meeker; Dot (Mrs. Tom) Mitchell, Bette (Mrs. F. J.) Crane, and hostesses Bernice (Mrs. Ed) Bender and Penner (Mrs. Dowson) Ewert, with Rosemary and Eddie Bender and Billy Ewert representing the kiddie contingent.

—Penner Ewert.

AFTER A LENGTHY ILLNESS, Clivio Artoni, a Western veteran, died on August 11 in Parma, Italy. First joining Western's Italian seismic operations as a driller in 1947, Mr. Artoni became one of our most loyal and competent associates. His contribution to the growth and development of our Italian operations was most significant. His passing has brought a deep sense of sorrow to all who had the pleasure of knowing this fine gentleman. All of his Western friends join in offering their condolences to his wife Alberta, his daughters Giacomina and Gianfranca, and his son Ubaldo.—Tom Maroney.

The glowing happiness of a bride and a bridegroom is expressed in the countenances of Jean Margaret and William R. Burns as they receive the best wishes of Party F-69 on their August 15 wedding.

IF BELLS WERE HEARD RINGING in Aldergrove, British Columbia, on August 15, a Western of Canada employee could have been responsible, for on that day in that town William R. Burns was wed to Jean Margaret Hardy. Bill is surveyor with Party F-69, now headquartered in Langley, British Columbia.

—Lake McNab.

JOINING PRESIDENT DEAN WALLING in the ranks of Westerners becoming part of the official governing body of the international Society of Exploration Geophysicists in November were Supervisors Dupree McGrady and Aart de Jong. Both men were elected to the Society's Council for two-year terms beginning November 9 at the Society's annual convention in Los Angeles. At this same time Mr. Walling was installed as vice president of the organization.

Mr. McGrady is the Council's district representative of the Casper Geophysical Society. A "vet's vet," he was the first employee to be hired by Western when the Company was founded in August 1933 and was observer for its first crew, Party 1, of which Mr. Walling was party chief. Since early 1934 when he became a party chief, Mr. McGrady has served Western in 11 of the 17 states west of the Missouri River. A supervisor since 1945, he has worked out of Western's office in Casper from the time that it was opened in 1945 and thus is well qualified to represent that area on the SEG Council.

Mr. de Jong represents, on the Council, the district of the Southeastern Geophysical Society. During the summer of 1947, with enough unique and interesting experiences behind him to fill a book, he answered an ad in a Jackson, Mississippi, newspaper, which stated: "Western Geophysical Company offers opportunities for rapid advancement..." He applied, was hired, and went to work on July 1 as a computer on Party 21. He did advance rapidly—just as the ad said—for the following year he became a party chief and in 1953 a supervisor. Now living in New Orleans, Mr. de Jong's Western assignments have been, to a great extent, in the East and the South. Thus, his geophysical experience in the area that he represents on the SEG Council has been gained over a period of approximately 12 years.

A member of the SEG's reviews committee for two years, Carl Savit has been appointed chairman of this committee for the next two years. Carl is Western's chief mathematician and director of the Company's mathematical research department.

Three other Westerners are current officers of local sections of SEG. Frank Ellsworth, supervisor with Party 88 in Cochabamba, Bolivia, is secretary-treasurer of the Cochabamba Geophysical Society; and R. H. Wardell, party chief of Party 33, headquartered in Shreveport, Louisiana, serves in a similar capacity for the Ark-La-Tex Geophysical Society. T. L. Slaven, research staff geophysicist, took office last month as secretary-treasurer of the Pacific Coast Section of SEG at the Section's convention, which was held in conjunction with the 29th annual international meeting of the Society. Tom, who also is supervisor of three review crews in Ventura and Glendale, California, has edited the Section's eight-page newsletter, the Geophysical Digest, this past year.

WHY DO DOODLEBUGGERS SELECT MOVABLE HOMES? Supervisor Aart de Jong submitted as a possible reason the following excerpt from the column "Up and Down the Street" of the New Orleans Times-Picayune:

"'Madame X,' the lady who criticized landlords July 15 and stirred up an avalanche of 'pro' and 'con' mail and phone calls, now writes again.

"'I did not intend to infer all landlords are infected with greed-itis. It has merely been my experience and that of friends from out-of-town to meet infected landlords, I firmly believe they outnumber the fair ones. I want to thank 'Up and Down the Street' for taking up this crusade for our harassed housekeepers. 'Here's a ditty I wrote on the subject,' the letter says.

'The ad read: Apartment For Rent. Hopefully I knocked on the door.

'The paint was bad, the window dirty, there was no wax on the floor.

'In desperation I considered this house. Then 'How much?' I quivered.

'One thirty-five,' the landlady said, and to me she this delivered:

'Do you drink? Do you gamble? Do you dance? Do you smoke?

'Do you eat all your egg or just the yolk?

'Are you honest? Are you quiet? Are you neat? Do you swear?

'Are you Democrat? Republican? Do you bleach your hair?

'Are you Catholic? Are you Protestant? Are you quite well-read?

'Is your child a male? Does he wet the bed?

'Are you really married? Do you like the color blue?

'By the way, what kind of work does your husband do?

'What! A geophysicist! What's that? Oh, my dear!

'We can't have oil personnel living here!'

28 WESTERN PROFILES
THEY SERVE

Service Anniversaries... October, November, December

25 YEARS
Fraizer, Jay H.
Nienke, Ben J.

22 YEARS
Crawford, Charles E.
*King, Delbert F.†

17 YEARS
Anders, Guy N.
Gable, Joseph T.

16 YEARS
*Jones, William R.
Satterwhite, Cleo W., Jr.

15 YEARS
Ferguson, J. C., Jr.
*Simpson, Eno

14 YEARS
Carrington, Rudyard D.
Ewert, Dawson V.
Leake, Alonzo R.
Bush, James W.
Towns, Mack E.

13 YEARS
Fuszakerly, William B.
Frisbee, Donald O.
Hull, Lowell D.

12 YEARS
*Amato, John
*Cannon, Charles E.
*Mickey, W. V.

11 YEARS
Childers, Clifton D.
Krog, Karl B.
*Larsen, Melburn J.
*McDaniel, Joe D.
*Parr, Daniel C.
*Roton, Robert P.
*Ryan, Gerald N.
*Tufte, Warren M.

10 YEARS
Cassel, P. Alliston
*Christie, Donald P.

9 YEARS
Dietz, Alex W.
Dunn, Leo J.
Gerdes, Carl H.
Nicholls, Robert L.
Selzer, Edward
Thigpen, Ben B.

8 YEARS
Johnson, Donald R.
Mercer, Richard A.
Mittasch, Victor J.
Rollins, William H.
Rothman, Bernard
Stark, Dorothy
Webb, John

7 YEARS
Anton, William
Baillod, Albert
Brents, Louie H.
Dobson, Kenneth E.
Frost, William C.
Hollander, John E.
Levitt, Loren W.
Newman, Larry
Riley, Willbur W.
Schaeter, Percy
Siwicki, Ron
Smith, Alton L.
Sullivan, George L.

6 YEARS
Anthony, Sonja
Brasher, K. P.
*Breland, Wallace
*Burstad, Marshall E.
Martin, Sam D.
Pacheco, Jose R.
Ross, Elbert O.
Stephens, Marvin R.
Walton, Ronald C.
Weldon, Carl R.
Willmouth, Charles S.
Wilson, George L.

5 YEARS
Barnes, Emmett A.
*Brolouette, Cecil

4 YEARS
Bartlewicz, K.
*Conings, Lawrence
*Eldridge, Oscar L.
*Gilliland, John E.
Haynes, Clarence A.
Larsen, Palmer L.
McNew, Billy D.
*Norman, Albert J.
Saloff, Stanley
Scharf, David W.
Scroggins, Billy O.
*Smith, Chester D.
Williams, Edmond E.

3 YEARS
Blackstone, Howard D.
*Ely, James R.
*Hirka, Bohdan
Grant, William E.
LaFrenais, Clifford P.
Larsen, David D.
Linder, Alan D.
Marty, Wayne
Nickoll, John K.
Pearson, Guy
Thompson, James L.
*Traina, John

2 YEARS
Bennett, Thomas G.
*Breland, W. P.
Droescher, Carlos E.
*Fremann, Francis A.
Johnston, Robert W.
Younger, William N.

*Interrupted Service

Hudson, William M.
Irby, Jesse H.
Juergens, Dieter H.
Kalmin, Richard L.
*Leif, James
Milla, Roberto
McDannell, Orville
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Italy, Suez

III Sights of Egypt
Fascinate Tern

16 Party Pickings
27 Windstrip

FRONT COVER
'Tis winter and 'tis Christmas. Winter means snow, and Christmas means beautiful, ornamented trees. In Los Angeles, though, we do not have snow, not even at Christmas: so we improvised to make our own cover for Christmas. We borrowed the snow-covered domes and trees of the Yosemite National Park and "planted" among them the pretty pink Christmas tree that Gladys Nanofec decorated last Yuletide for her and Roy's then 7-week-old Yvonne. V. W. Smith photographed little Yvonne's first Christmas tree, this pink one.

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MARIANNE CLARKE, Editor
Merry Christmas

Happy New Year