THE CONSTITUTION of the United States has been belittled recently by, among others, a U. S. Senator and a prominent State Department official as being suited only to an 18th Century agrarian society. The clear implication in each criticism has been that executive and administrative people "in the know" should be free to rule by fiat and spend tax money at will without having to go through Constitutional channels.

This is not a new line of thought. It originates in the perversity of human nature, whereby a man is sure that he could run other people's affairs better than they do, but is equally sure that no one else could live his life as well as he does. Thus, every generation of individualistic Americans has had to protect itself against those who believe that all social and economic problems could be solved if only unlimited power were placed in their hands. Such persons are as blind to history as they are to their own limitations — yet they keep trying.

What does our Constitution do? It sets up a government of limited powers. The powers, granted to it by the people, permit the government to act for the general welfare. The limitations (most of which are in the Bill of Rights) protect the natural rights of man from encroachment by a willful majority, a governmental edict, or personal enemies. The Constitution separates the executive, judicial, and legislative functions of government and then provides means whereby they check and balance each other. The Constitution establishes government by law, not by bureaucrats.

What has been the result? "Comparisons are odious," said Fortescue, and the comparison of the accomplishments of our free economic and political system under the Constitution with those of Marxism-Leninism, national socialism (i.e., nazism, fascism), or any other form of totalitarianism must be very odious indeed to the communists and all other "centralists."

In view of the tremendous personal, social, and economic advantages of our Constitutional government and the business system it fosters, one wonders why it should ever be necessary to defend the Constitution, at least from enemies within. The attacks of the communists and their agents and dupes in this country are to be expected. Combine the Marxist-

Leninist hatred of capitalist individualism with the still-burning fires of ancient Russian imperialism, and you have given our free nation a very dangerous adversary. Equally as dangerous — and even harder to combat because most of them are well intentioned — are the tinkerers, those who think to improve our system by seeking more control over the people.

"In questions of power, then, let no more be heard of confidence in man, but bind him down from mischief by the chains of the Constitution," said Thomas Jefferson.

"Mischief?" asks the tinkerer, in hurt surprise. "I only want to help people — to right wrongs, smooth out business cycles, give everybody more money. I know I could do it if I did not have to observe the rights of people I do not like and if I did not have a bunch of Congressmen snooping over my shoulder."

If we could stop with the centralist's motives, all would be well. A large body of informed opinion in this country, however, is sure that the centralist's successes in gaining more and more control over the people, combined with his inability as a mere mortal to cope with the fantastic problems he blithely assumes, are responsible for the unemployment problem, the farm surpluses, the slackening of private ventures into untried fields, the loss of gold stocks, and our apparent lack of resiliency in rebounding from recessions. Without pursuing this point, for lack of space, let us merely recall the words of Woodrow Wilson:

"The history of liberty is the history of the limitation of government power, not the increase of it. When we resist, therefore, the concentration of power, we are resisting the processes of death, because a concentration of power is what always precedes the destruction of human liberty."

The framers of our Constitution feared unbridled power in the hands of men. They also feared the excesses of an unrestrained majority. They had faith in the dignity and worth of the individual. The form of government that evolved from their knowledge of history and politics and from their experience and wisdom might not be the choice of other nations, but it has proved itself to be wonderful for us. Yet we may lose it if we are not wise enough to understand the significance of the Constitution and the Bill of Rights, alert enough to recognize the dangers threatening them, and courageous enough to repel communist subversives and power-loving tinkerers alike.
Then and Now on

The 'Mountain Front'

THE "OLD WEST"—Indians, wagon trains, gold rushes, outlaws, Vigilantes, Buffalo Bill, Gen. George A. Custer, cowboys, buffalo. To most people these are merely the things of which television shows are made. Not so to many Westerners. While some of them have worked in Europe, South America, Africa, and the Middle East amid beautiful, ancient, or unusual surroundings, others have found fascinating historical sites and scenic wonders in Uncle Sam’s own yard. This is particularly true of Westerners in the “Mountain Front” states of Wyoming and Montana, for here many of the Indian wars were fought, Buffalo Bill earned his nickname, and some of the world’s most spectacular sights are found in Yellowstone, Glacier, and Grand Teton National Parks.

These two Mountain Front states were part of the vast Louisiana Purchase of 1803. More than 85 years—and much strife—later, they were admitted to the Union as states, Montana in 1889 and Wyoming in 1890. The first white settlers were fur trappers, followed by the miners and the cattlemen. Then came other settlers who, in heading west, were so impressed with this area that they stopped here and stayed. Of course, the increase in the number of whites caused much concern among the original inhabitants of this area, the Indians! The tribes included the Blackfoot, Sioux, Shoshone, Arapaho, Kootenai, Cheyenne, Flathead, Crow, Nez Perce, and others. Many battles were waged between them and the white men, and many other interesting events took place in this vast territory before it reached its present status. Space permits us to relate only an isolated few of these fascinating historical incidents.

One of these is the manner in which Montana was dubbed “the Land of the Shining Mountains.” The story is that two French explorers, Chevalier and Pierre Verendrye, and their party were in the Montana-Wyoming region in 1742. Chevalier is said to have entered, on New Year's Day 1743, what is now the very southeast corner of
Montana. There he saw the snow-capped mountains glistening in the sunlight and exclaimed, “This is truly the Land of the Shining Mountains!”

Another interesting facet of this territory’s history is the beginning of cross-country travel. Today we go from one coast to the other via super-highways that cross the country at various places. Although this was not true in the early days, the main “highways” to the West passed through this territory, principally in what is now Wyoming. Forerunners of those who “created” these highways, then called trails, were Capts. Meriwether Lewis and William Clark, who, with their famous Shoshone Indian girl guide, Sacajawea, explored Montana for approximately two years, 1805 to 1807.

The first real route to be established, however, was the Oregon Trail. Thomas Fitzpatrick led the first wagon train over this now famous passageway in 1842, and five years later the Mormons passed over it en route to the “Promised Land,” Utah. In 1849 the Oregon Trail became a major highway for the Forty-niners flocking into California for gold, and in 1851 the first Overland Stage Route was established over it through Wyoming. By 1858 a daily stage coach traveled through the region from Kansas to California, and the original Pony Express, started in 1860, also used this route. Today some of the modern highways follow the early trails.

Ghost towns are another historical “commodity” in which this region is rich (about 100 in Montana!). These originated with the discovery of gold. The first “pay” discovery was made in 1862 on Grasshopper Creek, and its mining camp of Bannack became the capital when Montana was established as a Territory in 1864. The most famous mining towns, however, came into being with the discovery of gold in Alder Gulch (1863) and Last Chance Gulch (1864). Virginia City, the Alder Gulch town and territorial capital from 1865 to 1875, is one of the best known of all ghost towns, for it has been restored in the style of the gold-rush days, with stagecoaches, saloon, general store, shops, inns, board sidewalks, and the like.

Last Chance Gulch is far from being a ghost town, restored or otherwise, for it is, and has been since 1875, Montana’s capital. You know it as Helena. It had its beginning on July 14, 1864, when some prospectors decided to take one last chance in their search for gold before they returned to civilization. The location they selected was a little gulch previously bypassed. Their subsequent discovery of gold there founded “Last Chance Gulch.” Although the name of the town later was changed to Helena, the name of its main street is still Last Chance Gulch!

Robbers’ Roost was a result of the gold discoveries. When the news that there was “gold in them thar hills” reached the outside world, all kinds of people swarmed in over the now-established trails. Among them were “road agents” (outlaws) who killed and robbed the hard-working miners and raided the gold-laden stagecoaches. One group, known as Plummer’s Gang, rendezvoused at Robbers’ Roost, near Virginia City. A particularly brutal killing by them in late December 1863 so aroused the honest people that they formed the Vigilantes, who in approximately a month captured and hanged from 20 to 25 of Plummer’s Gang, including Plummer himself. It was not until they

The buildings of this ghost town, Virginia City, are almost 100 years old. Once the capital of Montana Territory in gold-rush days, Virginia City was long deserted after the gold, discovered in 1863, ran out. Now restored, it shows what life was like back when the West was young. Shops, hotels, saloons, theater, newspaper office, fire department, brewery—all are open for inspection.—Photo courtesy Montana Highway Commission.

Wagon ruts worn deep in ground show how thousands of emigrants marked Wyoming as they toiled westward over Oregon Trail.—Photo courtesy Wyoming Travel Commission.
executed the leader, though, that they knew his true identity, his name and title — Henry Plummer, a duly-elected sheriff!

More familiar to us today are such names as Chiefs Sitting Bull, Red Cloud, Crazy Horse, and Joseph and of Army officers Custer, Crook, Gibbon, and Miles. Most of them figured prominently in battles fought in the region between 1867 and 1877.

The Battle of the Little Big Horn, the Battle of the Big Hole, and the Surrender of Chief Joseph are among the better known of these skirmishes — known generally by name but not by tragic detail.

The Battle of the Little Big Horn, or “Custer’s Last Stand,” was tragic for the white man, for after the battle was over, it was discovered that Custer’s five companies, which included 261 men, had been annihilated. The only living survivor listed among Custer’s forces was a horse, named, ironically, Comanche. Losses among the estimated 10,000 Indians are not known but probably were less than a hundred.

Though there are many accounts of this battle, what actually happened and why is still a great mystery. The Battle of the Little Big Horn was fought in southeastern Montana June 25 to 27, 1876. Custer and the 7th Cavalry were assigned the task of coming up from the south on an encampment of thousands of Sioux and Cheyennes. Thinking that his soldiers has been seen by Indian scouts, Custer divided his troops, sending Capt. Frederick W. Benteen to scout the bluffs and Maj. Marcus A. Reno to pursue a band of Sioux warriors while he and his five companies continued on north.

After their own skirmishes and withdrawals, Benteen and Reno joined forces and prepared for action. They heard gunfire and knew that Custer must be fighting; but when they reached a high bluff, all that they could see were Indians milling about — no soldiers. Forced into fighting and withdrawing again the next day, it was not until the morning of June 27 that Benteen and Reno learned why they had seen only Indians, Custer and all of his men were lying on that field dead. Why Custer proceeded as he did or what his actual battle plan was died with him.

The Battle of the Big Hole was tragic for the red man, for 89 Nez Perce Indians were slain while trying to reach Canada without trouble with the whites.

Although most of the Nez Perces had accepted reservation life in the Idaho Territory, a few resisted. Known as the “non-treaty” Nez Perces and led by Chief Joseph, these few (700, including women and children) murdered some white settlers in June 1877 and then in July went on the warpath against the Army. Though at first successful, they found themselves outnumbered and decided to flee. Bypassing fortifications so as to forestall trouble, they reached the Big Hole prairie in western Montana without conflict on August 7.

Col. John Gibbon, with 182 men, located their camp during the day of August 8. That night his troops stealthily approached the camp and waited nearby until dawn disclosed the outlines of the 90 tepees. Firing rapidly, the soldiers assaulted the sleeping village. Surprised, those Indians not killed or wounded fled in all directions. They soon recovered and, enraged at the carnage of 89 of their...
relatives and friends, started fighting back. Unsuccessful in this, once again Chief Joseph and the survivors of his band fled.

Embittered, they headed for refuge in Canada and reached Bear's Paw Mountain in northern Montana on September 30. Here, however, Col. Nelson A. Miles caught up with them and made a surprise attack. The battle was in its sixth day when Chief Joseph surrendered with the statement: "From where the sun now stands, I will fight no more, forever." He later explained: "My people needed rest—we wanted peace." Thus ended the Indian wars in Montana.

Though not so well known as the Little Big Horn and the Big Hole, there is another battle ground in the region that is of interest to Westerners as a Wyoming town that has long been a Western Geophysical town and is currently "home" for the Party 18 office crew was named for the battle's leader, Caspar Collins. A native of Ohio, Caspar came with his cavalry officer father to Wyoming. He lived for a while with the Oglala Sioux and became friendly with a young brave named Crazy Horse. Caspar himself joined the Ohio cavalry, then guarding the Oregon Trail, as a second lieutenant in 1863. Although he was in charge of three stations west of Platte Bridge (now Casper), he was at the Platte Bridge fort on the morning of July 26 (1865) when alarming news was brought there: An Army wagon train approaching from the west was heading into the skirmishing between the Army and a large group of Sioux and Cheyennes across the bridge; furthermore, the trainmaster refused to turn back to the safety of another station.

When the Platte Bridge commander asked for volunteers to escort the train to the fort, none of his officers responded. So Caspar Collins, who was not under this command, borrowed guns and a horse and led 20 men across the wooden bridge and up the bluffs—but no farther. There they were surrounded by Indians, among them Crazy Horse, who refused to hurt his white friend. The others were not so reluctant, however, and the young lieutenant was injured. Though hurt, he leaned down to rescue a soldier, and his gun-shy horse reared and charged into the oncoming Indians. Caspar was killed, as were his men and those with the wagon train that later arrived on the scene. When the Army renamed Platte Bridge Station to honor the lieutenant, an error in spelling made it Fort Casper instead of Fort Caspar, and that error remains today in the name of the Wyoming "Oil Capital," Casper.

Another name associated with Wyoming's colorful history was that of a man who was neither Indian chief nor Army officer but who became famous in Europe, as well as in this country. If William F. "Buffalo Bill" Cody were to fill out a modern personnel form, he would have difficulty with "Occupation," for there would not be space enough for his variety of occupations: Pony Express rider (1860); government scout and guide (beginning of Civil
War), buffalo hunter (furnished meat for Kansas Pacific Railroad workers and thus earned his nickname), legislator (Nebraska), soldier (5th Cavalry in Sioux War of 1876), showman (organized in 1883 his “Wild West Show,” depicting life on the plains, and in 1887 took it to Europe), college president (Cody Military College and International Academy of Rough Riders, which was established on his own lands in Wyoming), and author (books about himself and the “wild West”) Though this colorful character was born in Iowa and died in Colorado, Buffalo Bill usually is connected with Wyoming because of his ranches there, the big game hunts he conducted there, and, of course, the town named for him — temporary home for many Westerners over the years — Cody Party 18’s field crew is currently headquartered in Cody, which is in northern Wyoming just east of Yellowstone National Park, and Party 38 was there until recently moving to nearby Powell.

For those interested in both cowboys and art, the Mountain Front states offer another famous name, that of Charley Russell, the “cowboy artist.” He spent his young years as a wrangler on Montana ranges and lived the life that he painted. His pictures, world-famed, depict the characters, scenes, and animals of the early days of the West. Today the originals bring extremely high prices. Hailed as one of the most able, prolific, and talented of those who endeavored to record this period of the West, Charley Russell is represented in bronze in the National Statuary Hall in the Capitol in Washington as Montana’s most outstanding citizen to date.

Thomas A. Edison is another who made history in Wyoming although few may know it. As a member of the Henry Draper Eclipse Expedition in 1878 in south central Wyoming, he was standing on the shores of Battle Lake when the frayed ends of his bamboo fishing rod gave him the idea of a non-conducting, enduring carbon filament, which he later perfected as the incandescent electric lamp.

So much for the “fascinating historical incidents.” The frontier days have all passed into history Some things, however, have remained essentially the same over all of these many decades. What other part of our country can claim such beautiful areas as Glacier, Yellowstone, and Grand Teton National Parks? All are in the Rocky Mountains, but each has its unique features.

Glacier National Park, lying astride the Continental Divide in northwestern Montana, derives its name from its specialty. In its 1,583 square miles are more than 60 glaciers and over 200 glacier-fed lakes. From this scenic and primitive wilderness, streams flow northward to Hudson Bay, eastward to the Gulf of Mexico, and westward to the Pacific Ocean. Particularly notable in Glacier are broad, U-shaped valleys, formed by prehistoric glaciers, and precipices thousands of feet in depth, carved by erosion.

More than 1,000 miles of trails permit hikers and horseback riders to see the glaciers and other features of the Glacier National Park at close range. The only paved road is the 50-mile-long Going-to-the-Sun Road, which crosses the park from east to west. The only other road is a narrow dirt one that skirts the western boundary from headquarters at the south to Kintla Lake at the north.

Glacier National Park, in northwestern Montana, has more than 60 glaciers and over 200 glacier-fed lakes. Above is the Grinnell Glacier and Falls, and below is the Sperry Glacier. This huge ice field is hundreds of feet thick and is one of the principal attractions for visitors willing to hike into the back country. — Photos courtesy Montana Highway Commission and National Park Service.

Although many Western crews have lived as near to Glacier National Park as East Glacier Park, Browning, and Cut Bank, all within 50 miles, the current Montana crew, Party 28, is approximately 250 miles away, in Lewistown.

Yellowstone National Park is the oldest and the largest
of all the national parks and also one of the most popular with American families. Its 3,472 square miles, set in the northwest corner of Wyoming and extending slightly into Montana and Idaho, contain spectacular geysers, hot springs, and other thermal phenomena resulting from continual volcanic activity, plus extensively forested regions, with lakes, rivers, waterfalls, canyons, and meadows.

Yellowstone Lake lies at 7,731 feet above sea level and is the largest body of water in North America at so great an altitude, covering 139 square miles and having a shore line of about 100 miles. The Grand Canyon of the Yellowstone, which the Yellowstone River enters via 110-foot and 312-foot falls, is one of the most spectacular features of the park. The canyon walls, which rise 1,100 feet above the rushing river, are remarkable for their brilliant coloring. The most celebrated attractions of the park, however, are its more than 5,000 geysers and hot springs. Yellowstone contains more geysers than the rest of the world combined, and it also has the largest in the world.

Much more driving can be done in Yellowstone than in Glacier. The park may be entered from the north, northeast, east, south, and west on paved roads. The Grand Loop Road circles through the park, and it takes a day to drive this Loop. Also, there are more than 1,000 miles of well-marked trails for horsemen and hikers.

Grand Teton National Park, 11 miles south of Yellowstone, features what is probably the most jagged-peaked group of mountains in this country, the Teton Range. Viewed from the east, the Tetons seem to rise straight out of Jackson Lake. They are perhaps the most striking examples of what geologists call the fault-block type of mountain. The valley on the east side of the Tetons is the famous Jackson Hole Country. It was named for one of its early explorers, David Jackson, and was the scene of many early-West events.

Those who would really see the Tetons must be hikers or horsemen; for although there are good roads in the valley, there are only trails in the high, rugged places. The 233 miles of trails in this 500-square-mile park go from the valley to mountain lakes and passes above timberline, to
WESTERN'S "Average Man" is no taller, but he is heavier, older, and a bit richer than he was seven years ago when the Western Profile asked the personnel department, "What kind of man is the Western man?"

(To bring our "Average Man" up to date, we went to the Westerners themselves rather than to personnel records to obtain the information and in the process gained some additional facts about him. We shall follow the original story as closely as possible; but because of our method of getting the information, comparisons will not be possible in all instances. Although we did not have 100% reply to our questionnaire, the percentage from Western of America employees was so good that it does reflect an average of the employees of this Company.)

Western's 'Average Man'

Though older, the Westerner is still a young man, his average age being 32.9 years. Party chiefs, however, are a bit more advanced in years, being within a half year of that "life begins at" age, or 39.5 years. This increase in average age does not mean that the Company has been hiring older men in the past six years; on the contrary, it reflects a stable employee complement. Western's "Average Man" knows that he has a good thing and stays with the Company as those readers who have followed the "They Serve" lists in the Profiles must have noted. Usually in such a listing, the number of names under each specific number of years of service over four years is comparatively small and decreases year by year. Not so with Western. The names under each year from five on remain constant, and our number of "veterans" is steadily and rapidly increasing.

Unless he moved at a very early age, the average Westerner should talk with a Southern accent, for by birth he is from Dixie. At least, 40% of the Westerners reporting were born in 13 states generally thought of as being in "the South." In fact, in number of Western births per state, five of these states ranked first, second, third, fourth, and sixth — Texas, Oklahoma, Louisiana, Mississippi, and Arkansas, respectively. (California came in fifth.) Sectionally, the Midwest was second, with 23% of the Westerners born in its eight states. The five Rocky Mountain States were third, with 11%, followed closely by the eight states of the Southwest and West (including Alaska and Hawaii), with 10%. Ranking fifth, with 6%, is the group of Westerners born outside the United States; 13 countries are represented by them. Tied for sixth and seventh places are the five North Central States and the East (11 states and the District of Columbia), each with 5%. No one reported being born in Alaska, Delaware, Florida, Maine, Maryland, New Hampshire, Vermont, Virginia, and West Virginia.

Since his birth Western's "Average Man" has grown to a height of 5 feet, 10 inches and now tips the scales at 174 pounds. Even though the average is 5 feet, 10 inches, there are a lot of six-footers among the Westerners — 19% of them, in fact, which is more than for any other height. Top weight reported? Three hundred pounds — but don't ask us who it is because offhand we do not know and probably would conveniently "forget" it even if we did.

If you are single, you are not "average," for 73% of the Westerners answered yes to "Married?" With seven years behind us and the large number of "veterans" in Western, it is only logical that the size of the "Average Man's" family has increased from 1.3 children to 2.2. Somewhere along the line, though, we must have lost that party chief with nine children, for eight was the most reported by any one person this time.

This "average" Westerner worries about his "better half" almost twice as much as he did six years ago as far as life insurance is concerned. Today he carries $11,620 of it with the Company alone, or a total of almost six million dollars.

Additional security that he has for not only his wife and family but also for himself is his vestment in Western's Employees' Profit-Sharing and Retirement Plan, which all Westerners consider a highly profitable (no pun intended) benefit. Also, since February 1, 1961, he has been investing in stock, for 52% of those Westerners eligible are enrolled in the Employees' Stock Purchase Plan of our parent company, Litton Industries. That's what we meant in the first paragraph when we said that Western's "Average Man" is "richer"—especially since the Profit-Sharing Plan's investments to date have been quite rewarding.

Furthermore, Westerners contribute $464,439 to Uncle Sam's coffers in withholding taxes. The fact that Uncle receives a lesser total from Westerners today than he did seven years ago is not due to a decrease in tax rate, as you well know, but to the fact that in the interim Western operations abroad have expanded many times and those Westerners working in foreign countries for a certain
period of time do not pay income tax. (Now don’t all rush in and ask for foreign duty! Wait for the next recruitment.)

Although only nine Western of America men are currently on military service leave of absence, 59% of reporting Westerners are now veterans of the U.S. armed forces. Of these, 56% served in the Army, 25% in the Navy, 16% in the Air Force, and 3% in the Marine Corps.

Americans are travelers, ’tis true, but the average American is a stay-at-home compared to the “average” Westerner. His average mileage per year, including travel to and from work, as well as from state to state and country to country, is 15,824. This is lower than seven years ago, but that is easily accounted for by the fact that so many of the Westerners who have flown to foreign lands have stayed put there by virtue of long-term contracts. (Also, we suspect that many of these Westerners abroad did not return their questionnaires, and thus their great mileage could not be included in our total for the average.)

A doodlebugger is not one to put down deep roots as far as a “home town” is concerned, and Western’s “Average Man” moves 2.8 times a year. For the most part, however, he finds each new “home town” hospitable and warm and takes an active interest in its activities. Many of the Westerners solve the home problem created by these moves by carrying their houses with them, trailer-coach homes. Such roots are easily dug up.

Just because he is rugged and “outdoorsy” does not mean that the “average” Westerner is not an educated man, and vice versa, just because he has a college degree does not mean that he is a pale, professorial type of man. Of those reporting, 56% have attended college, and 60% of those who went to college earned degrees. Inasmuch as the Company’s type of business is based on science, it is not surprising that 66% of these degrees are bachelor of science and only 23% bachelor of arts. The remaining 11% are miscellaneous, with the majority being masters degrees. The majors of those who attended college? Too numerous to mention — but predominantly science in one form or another.

Western’s “Average Man” was educated where he was born, in Dixie. Of the total 105 colleges Westerners reported having attended, 48% were in the South, 18% in the Midwest, 16% in the West and Southwest, 5% each in the North Central States and foreign countries, and 4% each in the Rocky Mountain States and the East. State-wise, Louisiana led the “league,” with Mississippi and California tied for second and third and Oklahoma and Texas tied for fourth and fifth “places.”

Individually, UCLA (University of California at Los Angeles) is no longer tops — either by virtue of its football team or with Westerners. Mississippi State has replaced it as having educated more Westerners than any other school. The University of Oklahoma is runner-up as the Western favorite, with Northwestern State College of Louisiana, the University of Alabama, and St. Louis University all tying for the next spot. Still no Harvard men, and only one of the two Yale graduates is left.

Eight foreign universities make us internationally educated. Three are in Canada — the Universities of Alberta and of British Columbia and McGill University; three are in Belgium — the Universities of Brussels, Liege, and Louvain, and one each in Holland and Italy, the Universities of Utrecht and of Rome, respectively.

Whether Western’s “Average Man” acquired his interest in sports in school, as a small boy, or as a doodlebugger, we do not know — but acquire it he did, both as a participant and as a spectator. As far as his own activity, we cannot say that the “average” Westerner is a hunter or bowler or what have you because the preferences of those reporting were spread among so many sports that none received a majority “vote.” Fishing, however, is preferred by more Westerners than the others, it polled 17% of the votes. Next came bowling, golf, and hunting, each with 12%, baseball, 10%, and football, 8%. (The last-mentioned players did not specify touch or regular football.) The remaining 29% are basketball players, skiers, tennis players, swimmers, softball players, and so on ad infinitum.

As a spectator Western’s “Average Man” is a football fan. Although 51% stated this as their preference, we suspect that as this goes to press (the first days of spring training) they will switch their allegiance to join the 25% who are baseball enthusiasts. Of the remaining Westerners who stood up to be counted, 7% like to watch basketball games, 5%, sports car races, 4%, boxing matches, and 8%, miscellaneous.

There he is, Western’s “Average Man” — born in the South, 32.9 years old, 5 feet, 10 inches tall, 174 pounds in weight, educated in Dixie, married, with 2.2 children, an armed forces veteran, a “nomad”, a man who provides for his family’s future, as well as their current, welfare; and a sports fan. Who is he? Do you match all those characteristics?
TFA Components Developed

Three major components of the Western Geophysical Company's portable TFA field seismic recording system — the control panel, camera, and tape transport — have been redesigned by the Los Angeles laboratory to extend capabilities, simplify maintenance, and fit their functions into more compact packages.

Western, a division of Litton Industries, Inc., has licensed Electro-Technical Labs, Houston, Texas, to manufacture and market the system.

With the completion of the redesign program, Western's fully transistorized TFA system offers field crews in remote areas the option of producing "playbacks" on portable instruments that will be equivalent to those obtainable through regular, truck-mounted equipment. Modular, plug-in construction facilitates servicing of the system in the field. Simplification of design included a 65% reduction in the number of interconnecting cables required.

The TFA system needs only one small 12-volt battery for power. The new design has reduced over-all battery drain to the point that a fully charged battery will operate for three days of normal shooting without recharging.

Although the control panel has not been enlarged, the case now houses 24-trace tape matching transformers and 24-trace tape data playback amplifiers in addition to the previous elements. The unit weighs 39 pounds mounted in the case. Without the playback assemblies it weighs 25 pounds.

The camera features a new paper-transport mechanism that may be adjusted to provide eight precise speeds, ranging from 8 inches to 27 inches per second. The drive is an AC synchronous motor. Additional components now included in the camera case are a recording network that fixes a pre-set level to record the 100 cps timing signal on tape, a resistance "mix" for galvanometers, and a galvanometer sensitivity switch to control trace amplitudes at a desired level. A new, simplified timing mechanism was developed for the camera.

Despite the increased number of features in the camera, Western designers succeeded in cutting 10 pounds off its weight by miniaturization and simplification. The unit now weighs 40 pounds including the magazine.

The tape transport has been developed into a complete, single-unit tape system instead of merely a simple field recorder. In addition to the drum, magnetic recording heads, and control mechanism typical of portable recorders, the single-unit system includes 28-magnetic-head recording networks, head alignment circuits, modulation meter, system test meter, bias oscillator, drum speed indicator, and internal fork and motor-drive power supply. With its case, the tape system weighs only 64 pounds. All units operate from the 12-volt battery.

Remainder of the TFA seismic recording system comprises two cases containing the 24-channel, fully transistorized seismic amplifiers. After a year of actual field operation, these were proved to be the equivalent of conventional truck-mounted systems in all respects. Every function of Western Geophysical Company's standard truck-mounted vacuum tube amplifiers is also standard without compromise, on the TFA. The system is temperature-stable from -40°F to +140°F.

Mel Wells, electronic unit supervisor, directed the redesigning of the new components, assisted by John Maines, senior electronic supervisor, and Hardy Glenn, senior seismic engineer. On the transistorized circuits of the components, the group was both assisted and guided by Dave Sheffet, director of electronic research. Supervisor Bill Fazakerly was co-ordinator of the project.
The Litton Story: Westrex

A Western Geophysical field exploration crew attends a Saturday night movie in the town nearest their remote outpost. Among the many credits flashed on the screen probably will be one that reads "Westrex Recording System."

Seated in the darkened theater, the Western Geophysical group knows that back in the studio or on location the film's sound was recorded on Westrex equipment from start to finish. The Western audience also knows that no matter how far they are from what we call civilization there is Litton Westrex sound equipment in the theater and that a Westrex office or representative is not too far away because that theater system is working perfectly and it has been serviced regularly.

Outside the United States and in countries of the Free World, Westrex has approximately 200 sales and service branches serving industry. The international personnel of Westrex and its subsidiaries totals almost 1,000. The Westrex offices abroad provide maintenance for technical equipment in approximately 5,000 theaters in about 50 countries.

Westrex is made up of three divisions of Litton Systems, Inc. Recording Equipment, located in Beverly Hills, and Communication Systems and International, both in New York City. One of the large foreign operations of Westrex is located in London.

Division-by-division breakdown of Westrex's products, supported by its world-wide research, sales, and service organization, include:

Recording Equipment airborne missile tape recording systems, amplifiers, audio-visual instructional devices, audio communication and command center consoles, punched tape readers, controlled reverberation equipment, sound and data recording and reproducing equipment, and magnetic heads and magnetic recording equipment and systems.

Communication airborne high-frequency communications equipment, chronometers, communications systems, contour temperature recorders, electronic reproducing equipment, facsimile equipment, high-frequency transceiver equipment, mobile communications equipment, weather facsimile recorders, and single sideband communications.

International motion picture equipment, public address and paging systems, radio and tape players, hearing aids, and serving as sales and service representative for the other Westrex divisions and non-competitive firms.

If you glance back over the foregoing partial list of products, you will realize that no matter where you are or how you are traveling Westrex devices and systems are part of the immediate environment.

Westrex products are geographically dispersed partly...
because of the world-wide demand for the equipment used in the American motion picture, radio, and television industries, and Westrex has been one of the technical leaders in these fields.

Recognition of Westrex's technical capabilities has come in the form of 11 "Oscars" and lesser awards from the Academy of Motion Picture Arts and Sciences. In addition, studios winning Oscars for sound recording excellence for 27 of the past 31 years used Westrex recording equipment. Westrex developed techniques and equipment for recording sound on motion picture film, for recording two-channel stereo in a single phonograph record groove, and for recording stereo sound on movie film. Probably the high point in stereo motion picture sound recording was reached in the Todd-AO process. Westrex, which developed the equipment, shared an Oscar with Todd-AO for this feat.

As the motion picture and radio industries spread around the world, the demand for Westrex equipment spread with it. Motion picture units in Italy, for example, used a Westrex magnetic recording system to shoot a motion picture that will be shown in a Trinidad drive-in movie with the help of Westrex amplifying and switching equipment in a speaker system engineered and installed by Westrex field representatives. And when El Al Israel Airline offered the first airplane-to-shore passenger telephone service, Westrex supplied the required speech scrambler for privacy. Nearly everyone in the Free World is near a Westrex representative.

Westrex equipment easily expanded into other industries because good functional design, sturdy construction, and proven reliability are as valuable to other industries as they are in the recording of motion pictures. As Manager Ralph Wight says, "It is easier for us to apply our experience to new applications than it is for other companies to duplicate our experience."

Consoles for balancing the voice, music, and effects sounds going onto six sound tracks of a motion picture film developed into human-engineered command console for police and fire communication systems. Putting conventional Westrex techniques into a smaller package resulted in missile-borne tape recorders that actually record a 750-G shock and survive 1,500 G's to give missile designer usable records. Even Western Geophysical calls on Westrex for precision recording heads for Western's seismic tape recorders.

The eminence enjoyed by Westrex Recording is matched by the reputation of Westrex Communication Systems in its field. Its products range from large consoles that can receive radio, telephone, teleprinter, and facsimile signals to a light-weight, self-contained system with which an unskilled person can send and receive radio messages. A total of its capabilities is contained in the communications system it is supplying to a Southeastern Asia country. Westrex will supervise the site clearance, installation, operation, and maintenance of the over-the-horizon "scatter" system that will bring the jungle-covered country under a common communication umbrella.

A different type of communication system in which Westrex is the leader is that of facsimile recording. With this equipment, graphic data such as weather charts, photos, and printing, to mention three actual uses, can be transmitted from one point to another by telephone line or radio.

The Air Force and major airlines use the equipment to print, in separated locations, maps transmitted from Washington, D.C. The Army, similarly, sends photos from the field. Japanese newspaper publishers have put the equipment to work to reproduce actual newspaper pages in cities removed from the central composition plant, a technique that is economically advantageous because of the high cost of setting Japanese ideograms. The virtues of time-saving led the Wall Street Journal to use Pressfax to send an exact duplicate of its Pacific Coast edition from its San Francisco office to a Riverside (California) printing.
A Sane(?) Policy

(Editor’s Note: We are sure that most Westerners are aware that numerous advocates of unilateral disarmament and a soft line towards Russia are opposing the installation of fallout shelters. The foolishness of their arguments is cleverly and clearly brought out in this lampooning of them, reprinted from the Harvard Crimson of October 10, 1961.)

To the Editors:

It has been brought to our attention that certain elements among the passengers and crew favor the installation of “life” boats on this ship. These elements have advanced the excuse that such action would save lives in the event of a maritime disaster such as the ship striking an iceberg. Although we share their concern, we remain unalterably opposed to any consideration of their course of action for the following reasons:

1. This program would lull you into a false sense of security.
2. It would cause undue alarm and destroy your desire to continue your voyage in this ship.
3. It demonstrates a lack of faith in our Captain.
4. The apparent security which “life” boats offer will make our Navigators reckless.
5. These proposals will distract our attention from more important things, i.e., building unsinkable ships. They may even lead our builders to false economies and the building of ships that are actually unsafe.
6. In the event of being struck by an iceberg (we will never strike first) the “life” boats would certainly sink along with the ship.
7. If they do not sink, you will only be saved for a worse fate, inevitable death on the open sea.
8. If you should be washed ashore on a desert island, you will be unaccustomed to the hostile environment and will surely die of exposure.
9. If you should be rescued by a passing vessel, you would spend a life of remorse mourning over your lost loved ones.
10. The panic engendered by a collision with an iceberg would destroy all vestiges of civilized human behavior. We shudder at the vision of one man shooting another for the possession of a “life” boat.
11. Such a catastrophe is too horrible to contemplate. Anyone who does contemplate it obviously advocates it.

Committee for a Sane Navigational Policy
Hepburn Plans
New ‘Cruise’

finally ended up in Evansville, Indiana, where they had to stay until the ice cleared from the river.

With the thaw, the Hepburns again headed for New Orleans and the resumption of what turned out to be a three-year cruise. During this period the family wintered in such places as Mobile, Alabama; Biloxi, Mississippi; and New Orleans. While the children were gaining their education in these places, the father used the boat to take out fishing and picnic parties.

Later Paul, his father, and older brother went to Cuba, where they subsequently sold the boat. While they were there, the rest of the family were moving from New Orleans to Tampa and had reached Florida when a train wreck, caused by a forest fire that burned the railroad ties, injured the family. Leaving the older brother on the island to train the Cuban crew, Paul and his father went to Tampa.

When the older son rejoined them, the Hepburns moved to Houston but after six weeks decided that Texas was too hot and that Southern California was the place for them. Boats were still a part of their life; for although the father did not start another factory, he did build three boats in his back yard, and young Paul helped with these projects.

As for the “driving around,” the Hepburns’ trips will be to “see California.” Although he has lived in Los Angeles since 1910, Paul says that he really has not had much time to see this state except during the depression. At that time he was a studio stage carpenter for such companies as RKO, MGM, and Paramount; but because of the lean times he had work only a few days a week. Thus, when a relative came to visit the Hepburns, Paul had some time to take the guest to see a few of the local attractions — and see them himself. These days ended when he was employed by the Edison company, where he spent 13½ years doing the same type of work that he has been doing for Western Geophysical since March 1948.

His boat, carpentry, and automotive-body building life was interrupted by World War I, during which Paul served in the naval air service. Though he belonged to two other American Legion posts earlier, he has been a member of the Navy Post for 20 consecutive years.

The Western Profile joins Paul’s many friends in the Los Angeles shop and laboratory in wishing this friendly, capable, and loyal employee and his wife many years of happiness, good health, and fun in fishing, sightseeing, and just loafing. As we said, he doesn’t look old enough to retire.

'GOIN’ FISHIN’ and drive around,” Paul N. Hepburn added as explanation of his answer, “loaf at least a year,” to the question of his plans for his retirement, which begins this month. Having built Western truck bodies for 13 years, the 67-year-old Hepburn looks as if he could be at it for at least another 13 years, but he declares that he is “slowing down” and is looking forward to retirement.

Unlike many persons who suddenly one day find themselves retired with no plans as to what they will do with their time or as to how they will pay for even the necessities of life, Paul and his wife Hazel have prepared for both. Twelve years ago they bought a home in Lawndale, which will provide their housing. Paul owns a 12-foot boat, which will take care of the “goin’ fishin’,” something both he and his wife enjoy. A new car, for which some of his holdings in Western’s Profit-Sharing and Pension Plan are allocated, will enable them to “drive around.” In between the fishing and driving around, Paul plans to take over the gardening from his wife.

Neither boats nor travel are new to Paul Hepburn, for, in a way, he grew up with both. His father had boat factories in Wyandotte, Michigan, where Paul was born; Toledo, Ohio; and Cincinnati, where he built 60-foot cabin cruisers. When the elder Hepburn sold the last factory he embarked with his wife and six children and started a cruise down the Ohio and Mississippi Rivers and into the Gulf of Mexico.

During the early part of their cruising, they had reached Memphis on their way to New Orleans, when they learned that there was yellow fever in the latter city, so they headed back up the river and arrived in Cairo, Illinois, one night. The next morning Cairo was quarantined. They
PARTY 9—DOVE CREEK, COLORADO...

CLARA PATTON, Reporter
VIC SMITH, Photographer

After a nice stay in Green River, Utah, Party 9's office force moved to Salt Lake City and the field crew worked out of Green River, Wyoming. The crew was not long for the big city or the Green River Basin, however, and the entire group moved its headquarters to Moab, Utah, an area familiar to many Westerners. After a few months in Moab we moved again, and at the time of this writing we are located in the high "pinto bean country" of Dove Creek, Colorado.

With the move to Moab, Party 9 lost Party Chief BILL BROOKS and his family BILL remained in the city to head an office there, Party R-4. Also headquartered in Salt Lake is our supervisor, JOE BARTHELEMY, and his wife MARY. Party Chief V W (VIC) SMITH, the renowned photographer and a "native" of Moab, took over the crew there after being on Party 7. His wife GWEN has taken part in many local activities, and Vic's voice has been enjoyed many times there in the church choir and in a local Lions' Club benefit. BARBARA ANN and VIC, JR., "boarded out" with friends while Vic and Gwen attended the SEG convention in Denver. According to Vic, the most important thing missing in Dove Creek is a bowling alley.

Chief Computer JIM BAIRD, wife JANET, and boys KENNY and STEVIE moved with the crew from Salt Lake to Moab and are presently settled here in Colorado. JANET was co-hostess at a shower for DORIS BRENTS the last of November.

Computer TONY ZANG, long a member of the crew, was being considered for the Army by Uncle, so he joined the Air Force shortly after arriving in Moab. He and his wife MARTHA returned to her home in Kentucky.

Computer KEN NILSSON joined the crew in Salt Lake. Though raised in Sweden, he completed his education in the States. He loves skiing and is hoping to hit some of the spots in southwestern Colorado.

Party Manager BILL FROST, on Party 9 for some time, is now in Lewistown, Montana, with Party 28. He was accompanied to that cold-weather spot by his wife DOROTHY and children MIKE and EDDIE. Helper JIM OLSON and wife DONNA also made this move.

Rounding out the crew from the old bunch are LAVOR WELLS and Helper DAVE SHERF. LAVOR is the rodman and part-time surveyor. He has his wife SUSAN and baby KENNY settled in the local trailer court. DAVE is a bachelor and has been with the crew since it was in Green River, Utah.

While in Moab, the crew acquired a number of the people from Party 7. Observer LOUIE BRENTS and wife DORIS had a new arrival in time to claim a 1961 tax deduction, and it is a boy instead of a girl, born December 26, 1961, at about 9 pounds and named LOUIE HOWARD, JR. He helps balance the family of girls, DARLA, SHAHN, and GLENDI. LOUIE replaced CARL SIVAGE, who went to Party 18 and thus was able to join his family at
While city-based Westerners long for rapid transit, Party 9 members really had it when they were working out of Moab, Utah. This new Lockheed 80 was one of three planes that carried the crew between this prospect airstrip and Moab each day, eliminating a four-hour (one-way) drive. From Moab the work area was 20 miles as the crow—and the plane—flies but 90 miles by road. This particular plane proved to be a real "work horse," capable of carrying 1,500 pounds payload. Five men were passengers in it on each trip.

their home in Cody, Wyoming. Carl, Jr., also worked for Western last summer, prior to entering college.

Shooter Stan Kopper spent his Christmas leave with his mother in Greybull, Wyoming. He is still hailing in the rocks and is also the proud owner of a nice outboard motorboat purchased recently.

Others from Party 7 who are now well settled in Dove Creek are Shooter Charlie Holmes, wife Silvia, and daughters Sue and Mara; Driller Ed Rosson, wife Margaret, and their little dog, Buttons (Ed will miss the golf in Moab); Driller Warren White, wife Evelyn, and children Spike (he does most of the labor during moves now) and Laurie; Drill Helper Roy Ireton and wife Carol; and Helper Ronnie Cooner, who may have marriage plans.

Observer Ivan Brown, a new Westerner, joined the crew in Moab. He has his family, wife Jane and children Jerry and Biff, settled in a "10-wide." Surveyor Bob Brown came to Party 9 in Dove Creek from Party 13. He and wife Dolores were on Party 7 for some time. Coming in from California were Party Manager Jack Patton and his "crew," wife Clara and children Rip, Wes, Tim and Vera. The Pattons rid themselves of trailer-living in Moab and now must look for a roof over their heads.

PARTY 13—PRICE, UTAH . . .

MARGARET WEBB, Reporter

Since last reporting, Party 13 has been on the go. Leaving Dinosaurland (Vernal, Utah), we moved to Cedar City, Utah, which is just a few miles from Zion National Park and Bryce Canyon. The dead of winter, however, is not the best time to reach the most scenic attractions; so most of us just stayed home and fed our coal furnaces. We did have the distinction of being one of the first seismic crews in Cedar City, and so we spent the first few days there explaining to the townspeople just what sort of work we do.

In the middle of the big snow the crew moved to Ogallala, Nebraska, where the rolling sandhills seemed a little tame after the steep cliffs and mountains of Utah.

Joining the crew in Ogallala were Lynn and Jackie McClenahan and their two boys, Danny and Jesse. Lynn is a member of the recording crew.

Jim Christianson, also of the recording crew, and his wife Doris, took their vacation from Ogallala all the way to Montana. Their son, Les, had not arrived yet to meet his grandparents.

The first day of summer found Party 13 on the road to Steamboat Springs, Colorado, which was a wonderful place to spend the summer. Observer Hoyt Tyson, Surveyor Berry Childs, and Party Manager J. W. (Spide) Webb lowered the trout population in the beautiful lakes and streams. Berry has since left the crew for Libya where, we bet, the trout are not biting nearly so well. Dennis and Carolyn Webb went fishing in their back yard, and Dennis caught more fish than his father did.

Shooter M. J. (Pete) Rix and his wife Bobbie had a nice little cottage with a fishing stream at their front door. Driller-Mechanic Lowell Hull parked his trailer for Billie and Marlene in a beautiful park on the bank of the Yampa River.

Hoyt and Joyce Tyson's son Michael was born in Steamboat Springs but was too tiny to leave the hospital when the crew had to move to Rangely, Colorado; and so Michael and his mother had to stay behind for two months.

Surveyor C. W. Satterwhite moved his family over from Carbondale just in time for Margaret to register Karen and Steve in school.

While living in Rangely the men were in a camp up in
the heart of the deer country. Sad to say, the only deer killed by Party 13 members was by Dick Thomas of the recording crew, who joined Western at Rangely.

Assistant Observer Dick Tellus joined the crew from California, and from Moab came Surveyor Bob Brown and his wife Dolores. The Browns have since moved on to Party 9 in Dove Creek, Colorado.

Driller Jesse Henson became a member of Party 13 while we were in Rangely but waited to bring his wife Kathleen and four little Hensons from Moab until we moved to Price, Utah, the first part of December.

Billie Hull entertained the women and children at a Christmas party just before the holidays.

Richard Tellus, Genaro (Blondie) Martinez, R. H. Bancroft, Ed Gregory, all of the recording crew, and Rodman Jim Hill share a large apartment in Price, and, from what we hear, they are hunting a cook.

Jim Hurst and Stanley Daniels, both of the recording crew, joined Western from Grand Junction, Colorado.

That is all the latest from Party 13, who hope to see more of you in '62.

PARTY 77—PORT HARCOURT, NIGERIA . . .

V. C. Boyd, Reporter

Party 77 initiated its Nigerian marine activities with the arrival of Party Chief V. C. Boyd in Port Harcourt on November 8. He was soon followed by Supervisor H. L. (Bud) Grant and Observer Supervisor W. T. Ross from the States, boat men, who had sailed Western's Linda Walker and Cynthia Walker from Kuwait, crew members from Italy and Kuwait, and the electronic survey personnel. In addition to the usual mad rush of starting a new operation, the boats had undergone a complete overhauling and equipping for this Nigerian job.

The holidays were not particularly noteworthy for most crew members as we were busily engaged in our offshore prospecting. A radio network of 10 transmitters on the same frequency, however, allowed the exchange of long-range greetings, the rendition of Christmas carols by native children in the bush (although it was "God Save the Queen" that they were singing!), an "instrumental" solo of "Silent Night" played on a comb covered with tissue paper, and the usual banter about what we would do to celebrate the holidays when we were all together in town. The crew arrived in port early in the morning of New Years Day and hastily proceeded to pack the festivities of two holidays into one.

Nigeria, as opposed to other West African countries of our previous operations, is quite advanced in all phases of life, including the amenities. We were particularly impressed by the hospitable reception with which we were received as individuals and as representatives of a foreign nation, by both the Nigerian nationals and the expatriate British, who are here in considerable numbers. Many pleasant evenings have been passed by all of us visiting with our English "cousins" at the local club and in their homes.

Proof that our operation here has a chance to fulfill its ultimate goal of discovering hydrocarbons was a vivid gas well fire, which erupted Christmas Eve three miles from Port Harcourt. It brilliantly lighted the countryside and provided the most spectacular "fireworks" that I have seen to date. At the time of writing, the well is under control and the festive air is no more.

Marcella, wife of Party Chief Frank A. Consentino, had an interesting excursion when she journeyed 30 miles down into the delta region to meet our boats (and Frank)
as they took on water. The trip cannot be considered a complete success, however, as the antiquated launch on which she was traveling broke down. Marcella finally managed to return to Port Harcourt at daylight the following day.

Others from the States taking part in this Nigerian operation, in addition to Vic Boyd and Frank Cosenzino, are Computer Gordon Neely, Observer Phil Murray, Assistant Observer Cecil Dixson, Shooters Jessie Hammond, Harvey Hearn, and Charles Willmuth, Helper Mark Hudson, and Cooks Henry Bower and George Ebehnoch.

PARTY F-76—PONOKA, ALBERTA . . .

DIETER JUERGENS, Reporter-Photographer

Party F-76 was reactivated in December 1961 with an assignment unheard of with Western of Canada for several years, working in the central Alberta Parkland all winter and living in town instead of the usual winter fare of camp life in Canada’s northern bush. After a short spike job in Leslieville, Alberta, the crew is now settled in Ponoka.

Observer Stan Stevens and Shooter Jim Thompson own trailers but are still debating about moving them to Ponoka. For the last few years their assignments have been mostly on bush crews, and their families are now quite settled in a modern trailer court in the city (Stan in Calgary and Jim in Edmonton), with telephone hook-up and huge porches built onto the trailers. Stan even put a lawn and fence around his plot last summer. At this time Stan and Jim are still commuting to the cities over the weekend as is Party Manager Dieter Juergens, who has to leave his house where it is, in Edmonton. Drillers Joe Miller and Bill Huculak, at first doubtful of such “permanency,” later recovered from their surprise and started hunting for furnished suites in town. Joe was successful, but at this writing Bill is still looking. (We received later word that Stan has moved his trailer to Ponoka. We do not know what he did about his lawn and fence!—Ed.)

After leaving the vast expanse of the Sahara Desert in December, Joe had to adjust to winching his drill in and out of snow-filled ditches again. Surveyors Dewey Holt and Duane Pendergast have a few problems in how to keep our shot points far enough away from the many water wells and farms in the area, a thing Dewey did not have to worry about during his last 18 months in the Spanish Sahara.

Assistant Observer Roland (Frenchie) Pearson and Recording Helpers Bill Whyte, Gene Taylor, Joe Kam, and Ken Holland, as well as our surveyors, are all single and have no worries about accommodations in town although they are still discussing the advantages of paying room and board, and an opportunity of evening entertainment, over the money-making jobs on a bush crew. They found that working conditions can be tough too, on the prairies where no dense bush gives shelter from the occasionally high winds in sub-zero weather.

Party F-76’s office staff is headquartered in Calgary, the center of Alberta’s “banana belt.” The office is headed by Party Chief J. Warner Loven. To him Calgary headquarters couldn’t be better as his family is comfortably settled in a new home, purchased last spring. Others on
the staff are Assistant Party Chief DON PROPP, recently returned from six months of Alaskan operations, GEORGE JAKUBOWSKI, just returned from 19 months of party-managing duties in the Spanish Sahara, and DONALD GEORGE and MRS. CHARLOTTE KELEMÉN, computers and newcomers to Western.

PARTY 35—MODESTO, CALIFORNIA . . .

JAMES CONDREAY, Reporter

Party 35 seems to have adopted the new look since our last report in the PROFILE. A move from the plains of Nebraska to the “Gateway to Yosemite” (National Park) and the upper San Joaquin Valley gave us a complete change of scenery, as well as a lesson in driving in California’s incomparable traffic.

The new look would seem even more appropriate when applied to crew personnel since with this move came the assignment of employees with the desired experience in California operations. A crew member returning after a six-month leave of absence would find only three faces familiar to him: Surveyor LAWRENCE DEAN, now working as permit man, Rodman GERALD (BUTCH) NELSON, still single but looking; and Driller DALE McCOY, back again after having been farmed out temporarily with Party 58. Our returning crew member would need an introduction to the remaining members of the “new” 35.

Party Chief B. W. (RED) BROWN came to us from the far north woods of Red Bluff, California, Party 67. From the rice paddies of Colusa, California, Party 32, came Driller COY BOSWELL, Observer CAL WILLIAMS, and Chief Computer JIM CONDREAY, with CAL and JIM detouring en route for interim vacation relief duty on Party 67.

“Old-timer” JOHN CRANE, surveyor, came to us from Party 58, Bakersfield, California, after a tour of duty in the “bad lands” of Utah. Returning to California from the Spanish Sahara (Party 95) was Driller ED BENDER, who says that Africa was never this muddy. Draftsman R. L. (MICKEY) McGIRR tried doodlebugging with other companies but decided to join the best. He came to Party 35 from Oklahoma.

The star center of the University of Redlands’ basketball team for the past three years is now our computer. He is 6’8” GEORGE VORPAGEL, and he looked even taller as he welcomed 5’-1” LARRY SWANSON, assistant observer, when LARRY arrived after cruising the Pacific with Party 64 off Long Beach, California.

Shooter CHARLEY GOODMAN decided to return to Western and came from Bakersfield to our crew. Completing the crew are the more recent hires who include JACK RENSHAW, also from Bakersfield, and the Arizona brothers, FRANK and GENE DELOZIER.

Despite the many changes, Party 35 has been able to extend its safety record beyond the 13-month mark. This resulted in a September safety dinner, which was thoroughly enjoyed by everyone, and a second dinner that is being planned as this report is written.

A Christmas coffee party for the crew wives was given.
by PHYLIS BROWN, with PAT SWANSON, BERNICE BENDER, CAROL CONDREAY, BETTY MCCOT, JEAN BOSWELL, and CHARLOTTE DEAN attending. Those unable to attend included NANCY RENSHAW, BETTY CRANE, and NANCY GOODMAN. The party also served as a “get-acquainted” affair for the new additions to Party 35.

PARTY R-1 — NEW ORLEANS, LOUISIANA . . .

B. J. TIMMONS, Reporter
J. G. SAL TAMACHIA, Photographer

Party R-1 in New Orleans is an interpretation office, which for many years has been assigned to serve one oil company on a priority basis and all other clients as the need and the opportunity arise. Its staff is as flexible as a rubber band, and it may consist of from 3 to 25 persons.

The members of this office seldom “enjoy” transfers more involved than simply moving from one Western office to another in the same building that accommodates all Western activities in New Orleans. Sometimes the senior men of this office, however, break the routine, close shop, pick up their tools, and fly off on a tour. In the spring of 1961 Supervisor AART DE JONG and Seismologists JOE SAL TAMACHIA and ARTHUR PORTER joined Supervisor NEAL CRAMER and Party Chief CHARLES F. (CHUCK) SEBASTIAN in the Persian Gulf. From Italy came Messrs. PERRONE, TASSI, BONZI, MILVIO, and BOVIA to complement the staff in Iran.

All of these men have a lasting impression of Joe’s solemn vow never again to embark in a native canoe after his — imaginary — near-escape on the Karoon River at Khorrarmshahr, Iran. (See photo.)

Somehow it seems that we never catch up, notwithstanding the assistance of the many Westerners who pass through our doorways at New Orleans. Computer Bob Timmons is one of these people. He gave up surface geology mapping for the more elusive approach seismologists take, and all are wishing him a lot of patience and luck.

Gathered New Years Day at the home of Party Chief Jim Denniston, Party 21, to watch football bowl games on TV are (from left) Kay Goodrum and daughter Abby Ann, Erline and Brenda Denniston, Al and Claire Larsen, Conley Goodrum, and Jim Denniston and, kneeling on floor, Greg Goodrum, Jimmy Denniston, and Janice Larsen.

JOE SAL TAMACHIA’S expanding family drove him into a new home, and suddenly his interests switched to fighting weeds, washouts, and all other typical homeowners’ problems. Did we hear the mobile-home Westerners laughing?

PARTY 21 — PALESTINE, TEXAS . . .

BILL GOUDY, Reporter-Photographer

The last time Party 21 made news in the PROFILE it was by virtue of the surprise visit made by Hurricane “Carla” when it passed through Victoria, Texas, this crew’s home at that time. Needless to say, nothing as newsworthy as that has occurred since that event, but that is a fact for which we are all grateful.

As Carla moved on to new places, so did Party 21, making its new home in Palestine, Texas. Though the area is somewhat different from its previous south Texas location, the crew made the transition with ease, this being the second time since April that the crew has been moved from Victoria into the east Texas area.

Perhaps a more significant change that took place with the advent of the move is the fact that the crew began operating on a bob-tail basis with both the office and field personnel being reduced to one-half their normal strength. As a consequence, some faces that were once familiar were no longer to be seen. With the return to normal operations, however, some of these faces may be seen once again. Shooter DALE MORGAN and his family and Computer MILTON MALSH have been returned to this crew. Driller KENNY RALEY also was transferred in although this is his first appearance on Party 21.

We are assured of at least one more addition. Driller
W. B. (Boots) Dungan and his wife Susana are expecting a visit from the stork. They now have two children, Robert Eugene, 3 years old, and Hattie Ann, 1.

Social-wise, the most recent event was a bowl-game watching session at the home of Party Chief Jim Dennis-ton and wife Erlene. Footballs were flying thick and fast with the Cotton Bowl’s being watched on one set and the Sugar Bowl on still another, with the flipping over to the Orange Bowl from time to time to note proceedings there, and with the viewing’s being finally finished with the Rose Bowl game in Pasadena, California. Oddly enough, at this point everyone had seen enough football for one day and was ready to turn to something else, in this case, a very fine meal that Erlene had prepared. The guests, including this reporter, put a very substantial dent in the Dennisons’ food supply. All in all, it was a very enjoyable way to start the new year.

PARTY D-1 — OGALLALA, NEBRASKA . . .

Alice Riley, Reporter
Alan D. Linder, Photographer

Ogallala, where Drill Unit No. 1 is located, is the “cowboy capital” of Nebraska and was named for the Sioux Indian tribe, Ogala. It lies in the Platte River valley and is on the old Oregon Trail. Ogallala’s history reads like the script of a Hollywood Western movie, including Indians, cattle drives, saloons, killings, train robberies, and the like. The Union Pacific Railroad, which had a part in the story, was largely responsible for the growth of the town. At present Ogallala is much quieter than in the old days. Though cattle still play a major part in its economy, it also boasts industry, as well as ranching and farming.

The first Westerners to arrive on the scene of these Nebraska grasslands were Driller Alan Linder and family. They came to Party 13, then in Ogallala, from their native Montana grasslands and stayed on after Party 13 departed for Colorado. The Linders and Helper Dick Stickley and family were on hand to welcome Driller Wilbur Riley and family from North Platte, Nebraska, thus forming Drill Unit No. 1. Both drillers, having drilled Montana “boulders,” find that Nebraska’s sand creates its own problems. Dick Stickley and Helper Carl Cooper are both natives of Ogallala and are proud of being Nebraska cowboys.

The crew spent the summer leisure hours at Kingsley Dam swimming and picnicking. Although the lakes formed by the dam are excellent for boating and fishing, no one on the crew has taken advantage of these sports.

Nebraska also has game birds in plenty. When the pheasant season opened, the Linders and Stickleys enjoyed eating pheasant together.

The children on the crew participated in their respective church programs celebrating the birth of Christ. Two of the children are enjoying vacation from school as this is written—but their parents are eagerly awaiting the time it recondenses.

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

A. R. Leake, Reporter

Party 33’s field crew, since it last appeared in Party Pickings, has become almost as much a “wandering crew” as are some of Western’s foreign marine crews. Going to Brookhaven and Laurel, Mississippi, seemed like going back home as most of the crew have been in these towns several times.

In September we made a real change as all of the men were temporarily sent to other crews. Surveyor Dwight Rich went to Party 20 in New Mexico to try his luck at tying elevations in the high winds, dust, and rattlesnakes. Driller Willie Williamson went to Fort Stockton, Texas. This was something new for him as his nine years with Western had kept him within 250 miles of his home in Mendenhall, Mississippi. Surveyor W. C. Parker and Driller Kerney Raley went to help out in the lowlands of Louisiana on Party 52. Chief Observer Monroe Taylor went to the Shreveport shop to assist in repairing equipment. Drill Mechanic Jack Harwood and Party Manager Al Leake went to Freeport, Texas, to Party 75-H.

This group collected once again in October in Grand Saline, Texas. This was new to us as the terrain was not so thick with brush as it had been in Mississippi. At this point the Western wives has narrowed down to two, Margaret Leake and Gladys Raley. Vieta Taylor had stopped in Shreveport, Louisiana, to let sons Jerry and Joe get a few months of school in one place. Juanita

The irrigated land in southwestern Nebraska, near Ogallala, has forced Party D-1 to put chains on this new Western drill truck.

MARCH 1962

21
PARKER stayed in Laurel and EDNA HARWOOD in Magnolia, Mississippi, so that their junior doodlebuggers would not have to change schools.

From Grand Saline we returned to Laurel once again. This time the crew tried something new: All of the equipment was mounted on tractors.

After four schools in three months, MARGARET LEAKE decided to move home (Marietta, Oklahoma) to try to get a grade on daughter LYNDA’s report card. FAYE WILLIAMSON stopped off in Mendenhall to do the same for son JULIUS. EUNICE RICH, believing that one more change in schools would not hurt daughter JUNE, moved to Laurel with the crew.

(Since reporting, Party 33 field crew has left Laurel — again! — and relocated in Quitman, Texas.)

PARTY F-39 — MEANDER RIVER, ALBERTA . . .

DONALD CHOW, Reporter-Photographer

Party F-39, located in north central Alberta, was reactivated last December 8. Moving from Calgary to Edmonton and on north to Peace River, the crew, after a brief stopover, continued on north another 300 miles to Meander River. After driving on bulldozed trails some 80 miles into the vast muskeg region of northern Alberta, Party F-39 at last reached location. The area is known as the Caribou Mountains, which in the present state more closely resemble small hills. Although the region is reasonably well elevated, the area consists of vast amounts of muskeg, potholes, and small muskeg lakes, due to the poor drainage.

Observer JOCK COULL and his recording crew of Junior Observer WINSTON LARSON, Shooter C. M. (SANDY) LARSON, and Helpers PERCY WILLIAMS, RUDY SCHOLM, JACK FRENCH, and FRANK LUBERDA often find the going rough. They handle the situation well, with a little frustration and a lot of patience. Hampered by cable-chewing rabbits and unfrozen muskeg, the recording crew contin-
ually moves forward. Often the terrain proves a match for the men, as well as for the vehicles. Two mechanics, DENNIS REID and BILL WILLIAMS, often team up to keep the machinery of F-39 in good working order. BILL also doubles as a driver on one of the two water trucks, and DAN HODGSON operates the second water truck. On moving days the water trucks are used as tractors to pull the trailers.

Surveyor BILL CHERNIAK and Rodman BILL NIEMANSTEDT often find the lines very rugged, and, to the inexperienced, the lines they lay would be considered inaccessible. BILL arrived from Party 91 in Anchorage, Alaska, along with Driller CECIL BRUOTE, CECIL and Helper FRED BAY manage a maximum of field time and do a good job of providing enough work for the recording crew. Recently arriving to aid in the drilling were CHARLIE HOGGIN and his helper, ROY SCHWINDT.

It is apparent from the casual observation of most trained eyes that there has been a slight enlargement of a number of girth spans. This is due mainly, perhaps, to the steady supplies hauled into camp by the supply man, ANDY (TINY) BRUGOS, and our genial cook, CHARLIE NOUSEK, and his son DICK, who are, so it seems, forever adding infinite variety to the meals.

Since F-39 is a portable camp, consisting of four trailers, two office trailers, one utility trailer, and one kitchen trailer, moving day is inevitably one of mixed confusion, but under the direction of KEN (DOBIE) DOBSON, F-39’s party manager, the move grows less hectic, and soon the camp is relocated and back in action. Since the trailers are compact, one can find F-39’s Camp Attendant MERV STRONG right in the thick of cleanup after the move, and he soon has the place in A-1 shape. Rounding out the crew is DONALD CHOW, the computer.

Because of the isolated location of Party F-39, the families of the members are living in either Calgary or Edmonton for the winter. Most of the men, however, were able to make it home for Christmas, but our far-north location made such a trip for New Year’s impossible.

PARTY 19 — MARFA, TEXAS . . .

F. A. CASANOVA, Reporter
F. A. CASANOVA and CAROL HARSH, Photographers

The birth of Party 19, nicknamed “the Traveling Nineteeners,” occurred in El Paso, Texas, in mid-July of 1961. This crew is aptly named, for between the time of origination and of reporting it had averaged a move a month. Wherever there was a job to be done in their area of west Texas, whether it was a relatively long-term or a short-
term one, Party 19 was on the spot. Of course, some of their assignments were spike jobs; also, these Westerners have honored two towns, Sanderson and Marfa, with their residence twice. In addition to the above three towns, they have lived in Fort Stockton and Odessa. "The Traveling Nineteeners" headquarters at press time was Marfa.

Introducing the personnel of Party 19, we present: Party Manager LORREN T. HARSH, Surveyor and Permit Man FRED A. CASANOVA; Surveyor HAROLD LEARY, Chief Observer LEONARD M. HOYT, Assistant Observer LES SCHMIDT, Driller-Mechanic FRED LAMMERT, Driller BARNEY JARES, Shooters GEORGE LITTLE and RICH ZOWIE, Helpers DON BIRDSONG and RALPH SHEA, and last but far from least, our supervisor, FRED DI GIULIO. (We might add that, department-wise, we could include our supervisor in the jug-hustling department; for when he visits the crew, he is likely to be found out on the jug line with the boys.) Also, on our local payroll we have "Gen. Santa Ana's Army," better known as Helpers HECTOR CHAVEZ, ISMAEL COLOMO, ABEL GONZALEZ, ARTURO OLIVAS, ENCISCO PASCUAL, and PEDRO QUINTERA.

Santa Claus and the airlines had to share the sky over west Texas at Christmas time, for the stork made a visit to FRED and JENNY LAMMERT, bringing them little GRACE as a present. JENNY is from Cochabamba, Bolivia, when FRED met and married her while on South American service for Western.

Before Christmas Party Manager HARSH took his 2½-year-old son TOMMY to Fort Stockton to see Santa. Well, as TOMMY sat in Santa's lap, the jolly, old gentleman asked TOMMY what he wanted for Christmas. Young TOMMY had a quick answer, and it was not only what he wanted—he needed it, "really badly." A dump truck, yes, he got it. That's Santa for you!

By Christmas Party 19 had earned five days off; so "The Traveling Nineteeners" hit the highways, this time on their own. The BIRDSONG family went to Louisiana; GEORGE LITTLE and family, to Mississippi; and FRED and PAQUIA CASANOVA, to Los Angeles.
PARTY R-9—NEW ORLEANS, LOUISIANA . . .

JOHN E. MAY, Reporter
OSCAR BUITRON, Photographer

As the year 1961 came to a close, Party R-9 had completed its first year of operations. Our office in the Balter Building in downtown New Orleans was set up and began operating on January 2, 1961. Five additional Western crews also have offices in the same building at this time.

All three of the present members of R-9 are beginning to feel like permanent residents of "the city that care forgot."

Except for a one-year tour through south Texas and a short stay in Lafayette, Louisiana, Party Chief John May has been on New Orleans-based crews since February 1953. John, Mabel, Brenda, Glenda, and Teresa moved into a new home in April.

Party Chief Jim Sickles, Flora, Steve, and Kenny have been in New Orleans now for almost four years. As Jim still has not taken the plunge and bought a home, maybe he still has hopes of being transferred back to his native state, California. Jim moved into a larger house in January, though, and is prepared for a lengthy stay here.

Computer Oscar Buitron, who is originally from Lima, Peru, and who has served on various crews here for the past five years, likes the Latin atmosphere of New Orleans. Oscar seldom misses any of the local concerts, frequently visits the French Quarter, and during several recent parties has shown that he is quite adept at the "Cha Cha" and the "Twist."

On the Saturday before Christmas a small "get-together" was held at the May home. John's parents, Oscar, and the Sickles family enjoyed coffee, cake, and eggnog together. John, Jim, and Oscar watched the Houston Oilers-San Diego Charger football game, and the children played the piano and sang Christmas carols.

As this is written, all of the ardent football fans among the Westerners here in New Orleans are eagerly awaiting the Sugar Bowl game and related festivities, which are just a few days away.

Below—Santa and Rudolph pose with R-9 Party Chiefs Jim Sickles and John May in front of John's home during pre-Christmas party
Top right—Brenda May plays the piano to entertain (from left) her twin sister Glenda, Steve Sickles, Teresa May, and Ken Sickles.
Bottom right—Concentrating on Houston Oilers-San Diego Chargers professional football game via the magic of television are (from left) Jim Sickles, John May, and R-9 Computer Oscar Buitron.
OPERATION FISHBOWL! Western Geophysical Company, having received a contract from the U.S. Army Signal Corps, is now one of the participants in the government's Operation Fishbowl. Western's part is the measuring of hydromagnetic waves. The field crew doing this work is Party S-2, under the direction of Supervisor Thomas L. Slaven. Security regulations preclude a detailed description of the project in the WESTERN PROFILE — but the above does assure Westerners that their colleagues on Party S-2 are not out chasing goldfish!

"G," "R," and "D" crews are familiar to Western employees, but the "S" is new. It stands for special projects. The first such crew, Party S-1, has been operating in the Los Angeles area doing magnetometer work on a government sub-contract. Jennings Smith is party chief of this.

Details of a successful project conducted by Western Geophysical for the government off the Bahama Islands last winter will be published in the May issue of the Journal of Geophysical Research in an article written by Carl Savit, Western director of systems research, and Don Blue and Jennings Smith, members of the same department. The field work was done by Party Chief George Wilson and Party 75, under Carl's direction, as mentioned in the article "Water, Water, Everywhere" in the December 1961 WESTERN PROFILE. The authors of the article for the Journal have received high praise for their work from the editors of that magazine.

FOLLOW-UP HONOR. Carolyn Jones, the pretty homecoming queen pictured in the last WESTERN PROFILE (December 1961), received another honor after that magazine went to press. The lovely honor student was selected by the Optimist Club of Bossier City to receive its annual award to the most optimistic and outstanding boy or girl in the city. Carolyn's father, Ray, is chief observer in the Shreveport playback center.—Margaret Hale.

THE MAN IN CHARGE of the payroll section of Western's accounting department, Bob Powell, became eligible last December 30 to authorize less income tax deduction from his own pay check. On that day Bob's wife Mildred gave birth to a girl at St. Vincent's Hospital in Los Angeles. This little "tax deduction," who weighed 6 pounds, 8 ounces and measured 19 inches high at birth, was named Patricia Lynn.

FLASH! The eighth Western bachelor to bite the dust in Alaska is Party 91's own draftsman, Rodney Kraus. Rod and the former Miss Gloria Williams were married in Saint Anthony's Catholic Church in Anchorage, Alaska, February 10. During December the Anchorage area was hit by extremely cold weather, with temperatures as low as 40° below zero. (The field crew, who are farther inland, reported as low as 55° below.) When the cold snap broke, the temperature rose to 40° above the next day, an 80-degree change.

We now have two sports car buffs on Party 91, Darrice "Crash" Mason and Charles "Chuck" Metzger. Chuck, who came from Party 34, has a Sunbeam Alpine; and Crash recently acquired an MG, which he is now in the process of customizing.

Our Chief Computer G. W. "Tycoon" Dormandy made most of his Christmas money this year by selling Christmas trees. It is reported that Garry still has a few select trees for sale — Cheap!—John McDonald.

ALTHOUGH A GIRL had been ordered by Bette and Adolf Rau, when the 7-pound, 10-ounce boy was delivered, they accepted him, named him John, and took him home to be included in their family of Michael, George, Lynne, and Stephen. After working in the Calgary shop most of 1961, Adolf is now driller on Party F-61 at Edson, Alberta.

At the time Western of Canada's winter crews were organized out of Calgary headquarters in December and early January, many old-timers with Western passed through or returned to Calgary. Among the latter were Supervisor Frank Ellsworth, who has been in South America the past two years for Western of America, Mrs. Ellsworth, and "Hankie" Also, J. E. (Joe) Barthelemy, though still living in Salt Lake City, Utah, is supervising a crew working out of Ponoka, Alberta. Mr. and Mrs. C. N. Anderson arrived in Calgary
from the Canary Islands just before Christmas and just in time for our first week of 15° weather.

Other “strangers” to Calgary, who passed through en route to new assignments, included Duane (Bud) Caldwell, Mr. and Mrs. Percy Schacter, George Jakubowski, Dave Miligan, Tom Bennett, Ernie Prosser, Joe Miller, Jack Livesey, Dick Mercer, Dewey Holt, and Don Propp. Last, but not least, Bill Rosser came in from Alaska.—Ray Quarry

ATTENDING THE NEW ORLEANS Christmas party from Party 76-0 were Party Chief W T Buckingham, Robert D Scott, Marvin Trasvos, John Hendricks, Diane Willis, Jeannette Peterson, and Pauline Gauthier. This annual merrymaking took place in Party Chief R. D. De Journette’s office in the Batten Building and was enjoyed also by employees from the offices of Robert L. Nicholls, Aart de Jong, John Muy, and Bob De Journette. It was discontinued after about two hours in order to allow the departure of those who either had plans to leave town or wished to be with their families.—R D Scott

HAVING COMPLETED one full year’s operations without an accident on August 2, 1961, Party 18 celebrated with its second safety dinner of the year at Cassie’s Supper Club in Cody, Wyoming, to which you were all invited in the last issue of the PROFILE. The celebration was held on October 28, with a howling wind and blowing snow, neither of which put a damper on the festivities. Participating were Party Manager Ed Planck and wife Laura, Driller-Mechanic Charley Cannon and wife “Billie,” Surveyor Gerry Svee and wife Judy Surveyor C. A. (John) Hesser and wife Ruth, Driller Moe Jones and wife Deanna, Shooter Kenny Carr and Evelyn Johnson (now Mrs. Kenny Carr), Assistant Observer Larry Nelson, Helper Bob MacKenzie and bride “Bobbie,” and Helpers Rich Grove and Guy Hayworth.

The Plancks held an “open house” on New Year’s Eve, attended by Carl and Evelyn Sivage, Charley and Billie Cannon, Bob and Bobbie MacKenzie, Larry Nelson, and Richard Grove, all of Party 18, and Dick and Dorothy Powell and Jack and Lola Robinson of Party 38, which was also working in the “Cody Country.”

Our shooter, “Cavorting Kenny” Carr, and Evelyn Johnson, of Cody were married over the New Year’s holiday and transferred to Party 28 in Lewistown, Montana, where they will take up a double instead of Kenny’s past singles. Assistant Observer Larry Nelson and Driller Moe Jones also went to Party 28. We wish them all the best and hope that they will do well on their new assignments, but not forget their friends on Party 18.—Ed Planck.

LOST AND FOUND: Party 67 was deprived of two members last November. Computer James Scott decided to study the “Libyan method” of seismic operations (perhaps he could thus add to his group of ADMIRERS), so he was transferred to the newly formed party in Libya. The United States Army was strengthened by one man when Shooter Louis Aldama was sworn in for duty.

Other members of Party 67, however, have been doing their best to make up for the loss. November 2 saw the addition of a son, Kamyr, 8 pounds, 4 ounces, to the family of Computer Kambiz Zarrabi and wife Evelyn. Later Surveyor Delmas Thornhill and wife Dorothy reported their addition to the crew: 7-pound, 4-ounce Gary Wayne was born on November 14 in Red Bluff, California.—Kambiz Zarrabi

NEED—OR WANT—AN EXTRA $50? Then get out your camera and start taking pictures, for the WESTERN PROFILE gives a $50 cash award to any Western employee who has taken a picture that is used on the front cover of our magazine. Since the Cover Award Contest was announced in June 1956, 10 WESTERN PROFILE covers have been taken by Westerners—of the United States, of Canada, and of Italy. Furthermore, these have been the most dramatic and appropriate to the PROFILE of any of its covers.

The cover contest is a continuous one, with no deadlines, and is open to all Westerners and members of their immediate families. The article “Candidly, This Will Click,” in the June 1961 WESTERN PROFILE, will be of general help to the employee who is about to embark upon a quest for that “extra $50.” A few rules should be specifically noted, however, if a picture is to be considered by the board of judges for use as a cover: (1) It must be taken on black and white film—no color (2) It must be sharp, clear, and “contrasty” (3) The negatives must be kept clean—no dirt or scratches (4) The picture should be a vertical, rather than a horizontal, shot.

Though non-Western operations pictures are not automatically ruled out, a picture has a better chance of being selected if it has something Western in it, whether it be equipment or personnel in the scenic or dramatic setting, or if it “tie in” with a PROFILE article.

“If at first you don’t succeed, try, try, again,” and if at first you do succeed, still try, try, again, for “repeaters” are not ruled out. In fact, one Westerner has won the award three times. He has done so by exercising patience and care and by taking lots of pictures.

Entries in the cover contest should be sent, with their negatives and complete details of the photos and the photographer, to the editor of the WESTERN PROFILE in the Company’s Los Angeles office. Good luck!

Drillers Don Anderson’s and Bill Grant’s drills are setting on a pattern hole in cold Alaska, where Party 91 is working. The field crew reported temperatures of 55 degrees below zero to the office crew in Anchorage, where it was relatively warm—only 40 below!
WESTERN PROFILE WINS AWARD

"Highest Journalistic Standards" were the key words on the award received by the Western Profile in the 1961 Outside Awards Contest conducted by the Southern California Industrial Editors Association. The certificate setting forth this honor bestowed upon Western's magazine was presented at the January meeting of the Association and was accepted by Editor Marianne Clarke on behalf of all Western Profile contributors, reporters, and photographers.

The Outside Awards Contest is a group of six individual contests, each of which is sponsored by an outside organization, with the judging done by the particular organization.

Before announcing to the Association members the winner of the Highest Journalistic Standards award, Gordon C. Jones, assistant professor of journalism at the University of Southern California's School of Journalism, sponsor of this category, outlined the points used by the four journalism professors in judging the magazines. To win the citation for highest journalistic standards and best format, he explained, a publication must be outstanding in (1) writing and editing, (2) over-all coverage (including every type of news about employees, stories of the company's operations, and other pertinent articles), (3) layout (the use of "raw material," such as photos and color, to illustrate and make each page both attractive and readable), and (4) typography (getting maximum advantage of available type faces). The June 1961 Western Profile was the issue submitted for this contest.

This award gives us the opportunity to make public acknowledgment to all Western reporters and photographers — and to their party chiefs and supervisors — of our great appreciation for their articles, reports, news, and photos. Without them the Profile would never have been in the running; for if they did not supply most of the copy, the "over-all coverage," we would have nothing upon which to apply the other three basic points of judging, writing and editing, layout and typography. More than that, the award is one to be shared by all Westerners; inasmuch as every employee makes news, he has a part in the Profile and thus makes it truly "published by and for the employees of Western Geophysical." We also thank Western's management and others in the Company's administrative offices for their help and co-operation. — The Editor.

Gordon C. Jones, USC's School of Journalism professor, presents the Industrial Editors Award to Editor Marianne Clarke, who accepts for all PROFILE contributors.
THEY SERVE

Service Anniversaries January, February, March

27 YEARS
*Desmond, Jack M.
*Freeman, V. E.
*Scheff, David

23 YEARS
*Di Giulio, Fred J.
*Ellsworth, Frank

20 YEARS
*Hardin, Clarence
*Logan, Lloyd E.
*Morrow, Dallas C.

19 YEARS
*Breene, Edmund
*Bouchillon, Thomas C.

18 YEARS
*Coyle, Claude O.
*Jay, Robert L.
*Jones, John Paul
*Pack, Bruce A.
*Phillips, T. J.

17 YEARS
*Geiss, J. A.
*Harwood, Jack
*Rit, Melvin J.

16 YEARS
*Harsh, Loren T.
*Hill, Chester W.
*Judson, James B.
*Knop, W. Alan
*Tschiler, John F.
*Thomas, Joseph W.

15 YEARS
*Brick, Loy E.
*Smith, Victor W.
*Tabor, Edward W.
*Wallace, John W.

14 YEARS
*Amend, Lee L.
*Barton, Rex D.
*Broughton, Roland
*Bryant, R. K.
*Hepburn, Paul N.

13 YEARS
*Chandler, J. Allan
*Dick, Charles W.
*Jones, Frank D.
*Sergeant, Thomas G.

*Interrupted Service

12 YEARS
*Lewoway, Joseph G.
*Nash, Robert T.
*Novak, Stephen
*Page, Donna
*RASMUSSEN, Julius A.
*Sullivan, William F.
*Trippel, Richard C.

11 YEARS
*Belosic, Edward G.
*Henry, John Edd
*May, John E.
*Tyson, Milton Hoyt
*White, John D.

10 YEARS
*Abbott, Gerald H.
*Alexander, James P.
*Fischer, Edmund E.
*May, Myrtle
*McGehee, Harry W.
*Murray, Phillip E.
*Stevens, Stanley A.
*Won, Eldred
*Xavier, Alberto G.

9 YEARS
*Grieve, Brian
*Hartwig, Edward
*Langston, Ben A.
*Quam, Howard E.
*Quarry, Rachel I.
*Richardson, Harold D.
*Watts, Harold D.

8 YEARS
*Anderson, Don C.
*Berlin, Rudy C.
*Blair, Jimmy
*Dornbush, Gaylord W.
*Grisswold, James
*Hansen, Henry E.
*Hesser, Clifton A.
*Krein, Oliver A.
*Luce, J. Donald
*Mathewson, John C. C.
*Metzler, Soule M.
*Pfahler, Benedict H.
*Raley, Kerney
*Shivers, Joe D.
*Williamson, Willie J.

*Conklin, Charles W.
*Morris, Roy I.
*Nousek, Charles F.
*Porter, Donald D.
*Sparrow, Elio
*Tokars, Guy

6 YEARS
*Baratta, F.
*Brato, Leslie E.
*Byrd, Donald J.
*Cossenino, Frank A.
*Fullerton, J. B., Jr.
*Harrington, L. M.
*Jones, Elmo M.
*McGuall, Alice V.
*Myers, Bernice
*Parker, William H.
*Schmidt, Lesley J.

5 YEARS
*Finkbeiner, Eildon D.
*Graham, Clifford P.
*Hudson, Mark N.
*Kelly, Jimmy R.
*Richter, Erich

4 YEARS
*Bakke, Ronald D.
*Clarke, M. Marianne
*Davis, Herbert E.
*McDonald, John L.
*Primeau, Joe J.
*Ward, John E.

3 YEARS
*Atwood, Eugene
*Bennett, Robert L.
*Boswell, C. A.
*Johnson, David C.
*Kearney, Albert P.
*Kinney, Othel F.
*Meeke, Harry
*Olson, James C.
*Purcell, Everett
*Scott, James R.
*Stephen, Jack B.

2 YEARS
*Mason, Darrell C.
*Palmer, Robert L.
*Scheible, Mervin
*Scholl, Rudolph

7 YEARS
*Arledge, James B.
What YOU can do
To fight COMMUNISM

ALERT yourself—learn the true nature and tactics of communism.

MAKE civic programs for social improvement your business.

EXERCISE your right to vote; elect representatives of integrity.

RESPECT human dignity—communism and individual rights cannot coexist.

INFORM yourself; know your country—its history, traditions, and heritage.

COMBAT public apathy toward communism—indifference can be fatal when national survival is at stake.

ATTACK bigotry and prejudice wherever they appear; justice for all is the bulwark of democracy.

J. Edgar Hoover
Director, Federal Bureau of Investigation