A listener wrote to S. L. DeLove, conductor of a history program on radio, commenting: "You wave the flag too much." The following is Mr. DeLove's answer. Although he speaks concerning the United States and its Flag, Westerners of other nationalities may find that, by changing dates and names, the sentiments are equally valid for themselves:

"Is it possible to wave the flag too much? Provided, of course, that you wave it with integrity? Is it possible to study Lincoln or Shakespeare too much? Is it possible to read the Bible too much?

"The great, the good, the true are inexhaustible for inspiration, example, and strength. I believe that we are not waving our flag enough, not nearly enough.

"It seems to me that we are developing a tendency to be timid or even apologetic about waving the stars and stripes. Walk up and down the streets on July 4 and count the flags. It is our nation's birthday, a sacred day in world history, the most important day of America. Why isn't the flag flying on every rooftop and from every home and building? This complacent attitude is strong evidence of cancerous patriotic decay. The flag is a symbol of our undying devotion to our country. It stands for the best that is in us ... for loyalty, character, and faith in democracy.

"Isn't our flag a synonym of the United States of America? Does it not represent man's greatest, noblest, most sublime dream? Is it not the zenith of achievement, the goal to which generations have aspired?

"Ladies and gentlemen, I believe it is time for us ... for the mad, rushing, 20th-Century American ... to stop for a moment and think. Let us arrest our near reverential admiration of material success and return to the spiritual and ethical values. Let us imbue and rekindle in ourselves and our children the so-called old-fashioned way of patriotism, a burning devotion to the principles and ideals upon which our country was founded.

"Should not every home own and proudly display the colors on holidays and other such occasions? Isn't the flag Patrick Henry, Jefferson, Franklin, Washington, Nathan Hale, Gettysburg and Valley Forge, Paul Revere, Jackson, and other great men and women who have given us our heritage. When you look at the flag, can't you see the Alamo, Corregidor, Pearl Harbor, The Monitor, The Merrimac, Wake Island, and Korea? Lest we forget, isn't the flag Flanders Field, Bataan, Iwo Jima, Normandy, Babe Ruth, and Davy Crockett? The great events of our past and present are wrapped up in our flag.

"It is a symbol of this blessed nation, a giant in industry, education, and commerce. Millions of fertile square miles, wheatlands, coal mines, steel plants. Our great republic, the chosen infant destined to be man's last and remaining hope for suffering humanity, a shining beacon of light, noble and glorious, the haven for the oppressed and persecuted and truly God's gift to mankind.

"That is what the flag means to me. Can we wave it too much? I don't think so."

With the coming of Flag Day, June 14, and Independence Day three weeks later, Mr. DeLove's remarks on "flag waving" seem to me to be especially appropriate for this issue of the PROFILE.

A certain class of intellectuals have made it the fashion among would-be sophisticates to downgrade patriotism. Mr. DeLove not only gives a cogent answer to this shallow and unrealistic state of mind but also a lift to the spirits of those who realize that love and devotion to all that is fine and good in one's own land must continue if all the people of the world are ever to reap the fruits of freedom and justice.
Globe-trotting Party 86
Conducts Marine Operations

‘Down Under’

On November 15, 1850, on the Australian continent the inhabitants of Melbourne danced around the Separation Tree in the Botanical Gardens to celebrate the announcement that Victoria had been granted the status of an independent colony by Great Britain. A few months later gold was discovered in the colony, bringing a surging influx of fortune seekers from abroad. Almost overnight the city that had its beginning in 1835—when John Batman established a settlement in the name of a syndicate of investors—and had become the center of a large, pastoral and agricultural district was transformed into a bawdy, brawling, gold-rush town. This spur of gold initiated a rapid growth of the city, and its population continued to increase. The end of World War I brought many other colonists, and an influx of western Europeans and Americans after World War II gave the census another big boost. Today the population stands at close to two million persons.

A little more than 111 years after the maddening cry of “Gold!” rang out across the Victorian hills, those two far-ranging vessels, the Oil Creek and the Bluff Creek, both Western-owned, arrived “down under” to begin a search for the black gold that could be as important to Australia as was the yellow gold to its state of Victoria and the latter’s capital city of Melbourne.

Personnel of Western Party 86 who arrived in Melbourne to conduct this operation found a beautiful city of broad streets and spacious parks. The “green thumb” of the English is in evidence everywhere, not only in the meticulously manicured parks but also in the residential areas, where every home, seemingly without exception, is surrounded by a garden filled with flowers, shrubs, and trees. This love of greenery is brought to full fruition in...
the Botanical Gardens, one of the most outstanding of its kind in the world. There, in a magnificent natural setting, is a display of nature's wondrous variety of color and form that can be seen in few other places on the earth. It might truly be said that Melbournites live and work in one immense flower garden.

Australians are noted for their enthusiastic love of sports, and in Melbourne they are given ample opportunity to indulge this love. During Party 86's stay the cricket season was in full swing, and the attention of the populace was focused on the Test matches with England. For those who like to wager a few quid on the ability of one animal to negotiate a given distance in a shorter time than others of his kind, there are horse races and dog races. Many miles of beaches provide excellent opportunities for swimming and surfing, with a few sharks cruising around to add an element of danger. As might be expected, tennis courts are in great abundance. What came as a surprise and a continuing source of wonder to at least one member of the crew was the large number of golf courses scattered around the city. The most popular spectator sport is the Australian version of football, a game that moves at a breakneck pace, creating and maintaining a high level of excitement among the spectators from beginning to end. In marked contrast to the frenzied activity of football are the racing shells, skimming swiftly over the placid surface of the Yarra River, or a group of elderly persons engaged in a game of lawn bowling. It is small wonder that Australia has produced athletes who have made their mark in various sports in world-wide competition, and Melbournites are justly proud of their accomplishments.

The people do not spend all of their time gardening and playing games, however Melbourne is a busy, prosperous city. A number of modern skyscrapers piercing the skyline and new buildings rising rapidly on all sides attest to the vigor and confidence that promise a continuing growth in the economic life of the city.

It is a city in which leisure hours can be easily spent. In addition to the wide selection of sporting events always available, there are many fine movie theaters, several stage shows, frequent music concerts, and other events. There are a number of night spots, complete with floor shows, and many excellent restaurants featuring continental cuisine but with a few American dishes thrown in for variety. Of no concern to Western personnel, but an interesting sidelight, is the custom, peculiar to the state of Victoria, of closing all bars at 6 P.M. As a result, the taps flow freely between 5 30 and 6 00. In any case, the problem of combating boredom was not encountered, except on Sundays when everything, including theaters, is closed.

Much more could be written about the attractive features of Melbourne, but the most attractive of all remains the people themselves, their friendliness and hospitality are surely unsurpassed anywhere in the world. Their colorful
speech, unfailing good humor, and wholehearted approach to everything they do make the Melbournites a group of interesting individuals. Another facet of the Australian personality was exposed during the recent visit of Queen Elizabeth and Prince Philip, who were given a very enthusiastic welcome. In view of the strong feelings of independence prevalent among Australians, the massive display of genuine devotion and loyalty to the Queen was somewhat surprising.

This is only a brief glimpse of the city that served as headquarters for Western’s first venture into the offshore areas of Australia, it was a far cry from the usual base of a foreign operation. Needless to say, the delights of Melbourne were more familiar to Resident Manager V C. (Vic) Boyd and wife Shirley and the interpretative staff, composed of Party Chief J A. (Jim) Dees and Computers Jimmy Hull and Augusto Brenda (the latter from Western Ricerche Geolische in Italy), than to the men of the field crew. The latter did take their breaks in Melbourne, however, and possibly knew things about the city that the landlubbers never suspected. In addition, the field men were acquainted with country places such as Welspool, where the local populace extended every hospitality, and enjoyed the scenery around such places as Burnie and Devonport in Tasmania, an island state abounding in natural beauty.

Unfortunately, the weather was considerably less hospitable than the people. Those words “most unusual weather,” so familiar to doodlebuggers, were heard often. We endured both the hottest December day in 25 years and the coldest December day in memory, and we witnessed the most rainfall every recorded in Melbourne in a 24-hour period. Recording operations were continually hampered by high seas. In an area noted for rough seas, they were even rougher than usual. It is doubtful if a Western crew ever operated in rougher conditions. Since there is nothing between Australia and the Antarctic, there was usually little or no advance warning of impending bad weather. In Australia, however, as elsewhere, the weather is something you talk about—and endure.

It all began with the arrival of the two seismic vessels after their 12,000-mile voyage from Pescara, Italy, via the Suez Canal. The trip, a noteworthy one for such ships, was uneventful. Installation of a larger reel with the long-spread, dual-purpose cable, together with installation of the latest improvements in instrumentation, required considerable refitting of the boats before operations got under way. The boats sailed for the first prospect on November 23.
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This beautiful shrine is dedicated to the memory of those Australians who have fought and died in the service of their country.
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Due to the frequent spells of rough weather, no definite recording schedule could be followed. Days of forced inactivity would be followed by days of long hours and prodigious activity as the crew tried to take advantage of favorable weather. With Co-ordinator Julius A. (Ras) Rasmussen cracking the whip, Assistant Observer Cecil Dixon and Helper A. C. McEarchern pushed buttons and manipulated switches while Shooter Charles E. (Doc) Rodgers and his right-hand man, Jack Vernon, tossed charges overboard at a record-breaking clip. Assisting in the recording room were Robert Stansbury and Jimmie Miller. Passing the ammunition and otherwise lending a hand in all of the activity were these local hires: Bill Kelly, Ron M. Gordon, Leonard P. Cooper, Ben Larsen, Peter Toonen, John Dawson (a wandering American), and Martin Lumley. Together they accomplished the task under mostly adverse—often nearly impossible—conditions.

As a result of this erratic schedule of operations, the office staff, faced with the task of making a preliminary interpretation for programming purposes, found the records arriving either in a trickle or a deluge. In either case, valuable assistance was given by Secretary Susan Rushton, who also helped the Yanks over the language barrier and furnished information about local customs and places of interest.

By the time this report appears in print, Party 86 will be represented only by the staff in Shreveport, Louisiana, responsible for the final detailed interpretation. Those men who participated in the Australian phase will probably be working in the warmer climes of northern Australia or be scattered far and wide in other parts of the world. It seems safe to say, however, that all will retain some pleasant memories and carry with them a far greater understanding of the southern part of the "Land Down Under" and its people.

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The Sidney Myer Music Bowl, donated to Melbourne by its leading merchant, frequently offers free entertainment in the form of concerts and other types of musical events.
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This Is Hawai'i??

To the vocabulary of Western people can be added the word *Aloha*, for Western's operations have been extended to the "Paradise of the Pacific," the Hawaiian Islands. Pinpointing the scene of activity a bit more, our Westerners of Party S-2 have recently finished a nine-month assignment on the Kona Coast of Hawaii, or the "Big Island."

*Kona* means the "leeward side of an island," and Hawaiians typically refer to the island of Hawaii as the "Big Island" to differentiate it from the State of Hawaii, referring to the entire group of islands. Whether bigness refers to the area of the island or the heights of its mountains is immaterial, for the island is by far the largest in the group and is dominated by the volcanoes Mauna Kea, 13,784 feet, and Mauna Loa, 13,680 feet, the largest single mountain mass in the world.

These mountains, snow-capped in the winter, reign supremely over the center of the island and, to a large degree, control the climate and thus the economy of the island. The coastal area of the windward (east) side is generally warm and humid and receives a heavy rainfall the year round. Huge tree ferns, up to 40 feet high, can be seen massed in tropical ravines alongside cascading waterfalls. Flowering trees and plants are in abundance, and bananas, papayas, and giant banyan and mango trees grow wild. Flowers are in great abundance, and the colors are ever-changing as different varieties successively bloom. It is almost impossible to be in Hawaii and not see flowers.

Hilo, the principal city on the island, is world famous for its orchids and anthuriums, which are shipped daily by air from the many local nurseries. Much of the mountain area is covered with pine, ohia, and fern forests, and
many Islanders from the coastal belt come to their mountain cabins in this region during the summer months.

Sugar cane is the principal crop on the island, and the fields are cultivated with the most modern heavy equipment on large plantations. The cane is no longer cut but is rooted out with large tractors and then trucked or sluiced down the hillsides to bulk sugar processing plants along the coast for easy shipment by barge or boat.

The leeward (west) side of the island is altogether different in character. Some portions have practically no rainfall, and the dry areas remind one of the range country of the West. The famed Parker Ranch, second largest Hereford cattle ranch in the United States, includes a portion of this dry area and extends up the northwest slope of Mauna Kea into excellent grazing land. The ranch began 126 years ago as a grant from King Kamehameha to Thomas Parker in return for rounding up the island’s cattle, which were destroying the croplands of the Hawaiians. The Hawaiian riders of the range may wear flower leis on their hats, but they are the match of any Mainland cowboys. Some have been World Champions. Through the kindness of its owner, Mr. Richard Smart, Western conducted its operations on properties of the Parker Ranch.

Coffee is grown high along the rainy leeward slopes of Mauna Loa. It is a strong, aromatic coffee that is used in blends with milder coffees. The plants grow in cracks of rather recent lava rock, surprising many that it grows at all.

To some of our geologist friends with a nose for oil, Hawaii may seem a most unlikely place for Western to be conducting oil exploration, and they are correct, for these islands are entirely volcanic in origin and hold no promise for the accumulation of oil deposits. Party S-2 has been a special crew (as indicated by the prefixed “S”), organized and guided by the research staff of Western Geophysical’s headquarters office in Los Angeles. The field crew operated a large-loop magnetometer for the U.S. Army Electronics Research and Development Laboratory in Fort Monmouth, New Jersey.

For the uninitiated, a large-loop magnetometer is simply an electromagnetic coil of wire on a large scale. In this instance, the circumference of the multiwire loop is 12 miles. The purpose of the large-loop magnetometer is to study hydromagnetic waves, a relatively new phenomenon first predicted by the Swedish astrophysicist Hannes Alfvén in 1942 and more recently demonstrated to exist as naturally occurring phenomena by Dr. Hans Bommke of the U.S. Army Electronics Research and Development Laboratory.

The Hawaiian operation had its beginning in March 1962 in Western’s Los Angeles laboratory, where special recorders and amplifiers were assembled and other special electronic equipment was designed and constructed. All equipment was tested, packed, and shipped by air to the island of Hawaii. The three-man field crew departed from the Mainland at Travis Air Force Base aboard a MATS airliner late one evening in mid-April and arrived in the pre-dawn hours at Hickam Air Force Base outside Honolulu.

The experience of the first day in Honolulu, meeting with the client representative and other personnel connected with the research program while clothed in Mainland suits and sport coats, showed why most tourists and Islanders, from bank presidents on down, dress in the traditional aloha shirt and light slacks. The temperature on the Islands averages 75 degrees the year around, and there are no seasons. Mainland suits can be rather uncomfortable in this climate.

Pausing only for the day in Honolulu and at famous Waikiki Beach — but determined to return at the earliest opportunity — the crew boarded one of Hawaii’s interisland planes and headed for the island of Hawaii. The flight followed the island chain and afforded an excellent
over-all view of our 50th State. With the setting sun, the plane landed at Hilo, Hawai'i, and the long trip finally came to an end late in the night, with the crew quartered in the small town of Kamuela, headquarters of the Parker Ranch.

A reconnaissance trip to the appointed area for the large-loop magnetometer showed the hilly land to be covered with volcanic rocks and boulders, a condition not shown in the aerial photographs examined previously. Another surprise was the physical size of the huge pile of quarter-mile reels of wire, 160 in number, to be used in laying out the loops and lead-in cables. The experience of Western seismic crews in laying down and picking up cables made the job "old hat." Enlisting the aid of several Hawaiians, our client representative, Mr. Frank Rogers, Western Supervisor Tom Slaven, and a couple of rugged jeeps, the crew laid all of the cables within a week's time.

A trailer van, moved to a rocky promontory overlooking the blue Pacific, provided a home for the recorders and other electronic equipment. With the construction of benches and shelves and the addition of screens, doors, and some paint and stain, the van was turned into a field laboratory. Various antennas were raised for the reception of standard time signals and for Citizens Band communication with mobile units in the area of the magnetic loop.

At the beginning of May Western's first geomagnetic loop station went into operation, and Party S-2 relaxed...
from their more arduous tasks. A routine was established as Technicians Tony Wilson and Jim Humrickhouse became more familiar with the operation of the station. Mel Weidner appeared on the scene in early September when Tony Wilson was unable to stay.

During the first weeks of operations, the Western crew lived in the small town of Kamuela (Kamuela is the Hawaiian version of Samuel), nestled at an elevation of 2,700 feet between the volcano Mauna Kea and the Kohala Mountains. The climate here is cool, with frequent rain or fog, and resembles the green farm country of some of our northern states. The daily 16-mile drive down to the work area along the coast encompassed a complete change in climate, for the station site experiences no rain, and were it not for the presence of the Pacific Ocean, one could believe this area to be West Texas.

Many off time hours were spent at several excellent beaches near the station, and soon the crew moved to two beach houses nearby. Exploring the beauties of the underwater world is a special feature along this coast of the island. The crew often donned face masks and flippers and went snorkeling over the colorful coral reef and among the many species of brightly colored tropical fish and other marine life. This area was one of the “rest and recreation” areas for the native Hawaiians before the coming of the white man. Petroglyphs, pictures carved into smooth-surfaced lava rock, can be found in several places near the coast. The shallow rocky coast with many small lagoons also made it ideal for fishing with a casting net. The Western personnel also learned how to do this.

The Hawaiians, being very friendly people, soon introduced the Westerners to the luau. On Hawaii the luau is usually a feast of roast pig (wild or domesticated) and is arranged to celebrate almost any occasion (birthdays, graduations, marriages, and the like). In preparation of the luau, large stones are heated nearly red hot over an open fire. Some of the stones, together with sweet potatoes and whole corn, are placed inside the pig; and the animal is then wrapped in wire mesh, layers of banana leaves, and wetted burlap. Half of the now red-hot stones are put in the bottom of a hole in the ground, and the dressed pig, often weighing 100 pounds and more, is placed on top and surrounded with the remaining hot stones. The hole is then filled with dirt. Six hours later the gathered guests are in high spirits for the feast of the roast pig, the luau. According to Jim Humrickhouse, the tastiest morsels are those pieces of the outer layer that cling to the wire mesh. Other kau kau (food) at a luau are poi (a paste made out of the taro root), lau lau (fish and meat wrapped in taro and ti leaves and steamed), opiihi (limpets), he'e (octopus), sushi (raw fish), humu-humunukunukuapua'a (a tiny fish that is dried), and other puku (hors d'oeuvres).
The kamaaina (old-timers) of the island are a very hospitable and gregarious people. The Western personnel, even though they were malahini (newcomers), were always welcomed to the many social activities that occurred, whether it be a luau, a hukilau (fishing party), a dance, or just a gathering of the kamaaina. At one such occasion, the Kawaihae school children's Christmas party, Mel Weidner played the fat, ho-hoing Santa.

The two technicians and Party Chief Charles F (Chuck) Sebastian, Jr., also became acquainted with some of the language, history, and legends of our 50th State. (To Chuck this was nothing new, for he is one of Western's most world-traveling party chiefs Because of his exceptional ability to learn the customs and something of the language of a country and of his gracious manner in adapting himself to them, he often draws the coveted assignments in countries that are quite different from his own.—Ed.)

Although there were more than 2,500 miles of water between these Westerners and home base, they were still in the United States and so had no language problem as such. They found, however, that there is a Hawaiian language, which sounds strange but is very simple. It has only 12 letters — the five vowels and the consonants h, k, l, m, n, p, and w, and every letter in a word is pronounced. The pronunciation of the vowels (in case the reader wants to say Hawaiian words as an "old pro" even if he has not been to the Islands) is as follows a as

Right — Party Chief Charles F. (Chuck) Sebastian, Jr., tries to show his great strength on a Sunday afternoon by casually holding this huge rock. The "rock," however, is actually lava—and therefore light in weight—as Chuck is standing on a lava flow (probably of 1935) on Saddle Road, the 6,000-foot pass between Mauna Kea and Mauna Loa on Hawaii.
in arm, e as in they, i as in machine, o as in go, and u as the oo in moon

Aloha is, of course, the Hawaiian word best known to all Mainlanders and means “greetings,” “hello,” or “goodbye.” Combine it with kakahiaka and you have “good morning” or with ahlahi for “good evening.” Want to summon the children in Hawaiian? Hele mai, which means “come here.” Nearly everyone is familiar with luaa, especially if they watched the television series “Follow the Sun,” and it means in general “feast.”

Some other words and phrases that you all might want to add to your Hawaiian vocabulary are wiki wiki, hurry or quick, hana, work, haulei, happy, kai, ocean, and wai, water (for the Western marine crews), wahine, woman, mahalo, thanks, makaia, fine, nani, beautiful, nui, big; hale, house, lanai, porch, Haulei La Hanau, Happy Birthday; Mele Kalikimaka, Merry Christmas, Haulei Makahiki Hou, Happy New Year; and pehea oe, how are you? And some Westerner may want to give his ipo (sweetheart) a honi (kiss) with a lei (garland)

This strange, simple, and beautiful language is that of the native Hawaiians, who are of Polynesian strain but who, down through their history, have intermarried with other groups so that Hawaii today has the most heterogeneous population of American history — and these many nationalities and races live and work together more harmoniously than perhaps the citizens of any other place in the world.

Although their state consists of 20 islands, only eight of them are at all well known. They are Hawaii, Oahu (Honolulu and Pearl Harbor), Maui, Kauai, Molokai, Lanai, Niihau (privately owned and devoted to preserving the pure-blooded Hawaiian race and its heritage), and Kahoolawe (also privately owned but leased to the U.S. Navy for use as a target for bombing practice — desolate, denuded, and uninhabited). Hawaii has the distinction of having the southernmost point in the United States, South Cape (Klae) on the “Big Island.” (No, the most western point of our country is not in Hawaii! It is Cape Wrangell, Alaska, on Attu Island, last of the Aleutians.)

The modern history of the Hawaiian Islands as far as a central government is concerned dates from the late 1700’s. Originally the Islands were ruled by individual chiefs, but Kamehameha, who was born in 1758 on the “Big Island” and in 1782 became king of it, gradually conquered all but two of the islands and in 1795 became King Kamehameha I of Hawaii. The other two islands were ceded to him in 1810, and in 1842 the United States recognized the Hawaiian Kingdom.

Hawaii’s first bid for statehood came in 1854. In that year King Kamehameha III proposed the annexation of the Islands to the United States as a state. Forty-four years passed before Congress voted annexation of Hawaii and then it was only as a territory, but with promise of statehood. That promise was 61 years in fulfillment, for it was not until March 13, 1959, that the Congress passed the Hawaiian Statehood bill. President Dwight D. Eisenhower officially proclaimed Hawaii a State on August 31, 1959, and ordered the 50-star flag for first display on July 4, 1960.

Although Hawaii was a republic when annexed by the United States in 1898, it had been a kingdom, ruled by
Kamehameha I and his descendants, from 1795 to 1893. The last of the dynasty was Queen Liliuokalani, who ascended to the throne on the death of her brother, King Kalakaua, in 1891. Her reign was plagued with trouble and ended in her dethronement in 1893. A provisional government served until the Republic of Hawaii was established in 1894.

Far more fascinating than its actual history is Hawaii's legendary history. A tribe of clever dwarfs, called the Menehunes, lived on the islands around 700 A.D., 300 years before the Polynesians arrived. "Some of these wise pixies still live in isolated valleys and hidden forests," writes Elizabeth Evensen Cockett in the *Hawaiian Guidebook for Visitors*: "They come out to work when needed but have rarely been seen by humans. They usually accomplish their task during the darkness of one night."

Kauai is said to have the clearest traces of the Menehunes. One notable example is a great watercourse in the Wainuha Valley, which the Menehunes built to irrigate the taro patches of Wainuha. They cut the stones and fit them into place so well that not a drop of water leaked. So delighted were they with their success that they gathered quantities of their favorite food, shrimp, and had a lively celebration feast.

Also, the Menehunes are said to have dug the Dry Caves at Haena, Kauai. The legend is that an evil spirit had stolen their fish, and in their efforts to catch the culprit, they dug the cave. Yes, they caught him and put him to death. The Menehunes are credited with building, centuries ago, the stone walls of the Kuapa Fish Pond on Oahu. Not much of it remains today. Menehune work can also be seen on the "Big Island." There they built a very long stone wall, which formed the makai (seaward) boundary of the magnetometer loops.

The Wainuha Valley on Kauai also was supposedly the last home of the Menehunes, according to the *Guidebook* author. She reports "It was at Haena nearby that the great meeting was called by the Menehune king. He had become increasingly aware that there were more men than women in his tribe, and as a result some of his men were marrying Hawaiian women. The king disapproved of these mixed-marriages, so he called the meeting and told his male subjects that the tribe was leaving the island and that they were to leave their Hawaiian wives behind. The entire tribe was encamped at Wainuha Valley and shortly thereafter disappeared into the vast Pacific. However, according to the first census taken on Kauai in the 1850's, apparently not all of the men had been willing to leave their Hawaiian wives. Of the population of 2,000 in Wainuha, 65 persons listed themselves as Menehunes. (No comment!)"

"Our Western island," Hawaii, apparently is filled with more legends of the Hawaiians' gods and goddesses than of the Menehunes. The most famous on this island is Pele, the Fire Goddess, or Goddess of Volcanoes. She is credited with destroying or catching and turning into lava formations many chiefs, kings, and court dancers. Another legend deals with "Pele's hair." Tufts of it, the threadlike strands of volcanic glass, finer than cobwebs, are usually in abundance during an eruption. It is Pele, of course, who causes and controls the eruptions of the "Big Island's" five volcanoes, two of which are classified as active, Mauna Loa and Kilauea.

Kilauea has been rather active in recent years. In 1955 it erupted for the first time in 115 years and caused much damage. Then on November 14, 1959, Kilauea Iki (little crater) became active after 100 years of quiet and put on a spectacular display. Party S-2's supervisor, Tom Slaven, can attest to this, for he was there on vacation and took pictures of it, one of which was printed in the March 1960 Western Profile.

Through the ages the volcanoes of Hawaii have poured...
out tremendous amounts of lava. This process, of course, is still going on, adding to the mass of the "Big Island." In 1960 a tremendous flow went to the sea and added a few acres to the area of Hawaii, allowing Hawaii to claim that it is the fastest-growing state in the Union. In this same flow the little town of Kapoho was buried, and some agricultural land was covered. Also in this same area is the famous black sand beach near Kalapana. The black beach is the result of the ocean's pounding waves grinding the lava along the coast into sand.

Party S-2 was present for only a small show of Pele in early December; otherwise the volcanoes were quiet, but the crew did experience an earthquake. While in one of their cottages in the early evening of June 27, they suddenly felt the earth begin to move quite violently. A mad dash to the van-laboratory was reassuring; their instruments and the van were so well braced that the equipment suffered no damage. This was quite remarkable considering the fact that the earthquake reached a magnitude of more than 5 and was centered midway between Kilauea and Mauna Loa, just 60 miles from the S-2 station.

An earthquake in Alaska caused some excitement about 3 A.M. one morning when sirens screamed a tsunami (tidal wave) warning. Fortunately, though, the earthquake was not the sort to generate a tsunami, and Hawaii was spared. Tidal-wave and volcano occurrences bring out one of the characteristics of the Hawaiian. Anywhere else in the world the natural reaction would be to run away from catastrophic events, but not the Hawaiian. He runs toward it to watch, sometimes losing his life for his curiosity. No matter how dire the warning, it hardly even daunts his curiosity.

The island of Hawaii is rich in actual history, too, for it was here that the dynasty of Kamehameha the Great (I) started. A bronze statue of him, cast in Paris, stands in North Kohala about three miles from where he was born. In Hilo is the Naha Stone, a huge oblong boulder weighing several tons, the man most fit to be king was the one who could lift this stone. 'Tis said that Kamehameha I lifted it. On the Kona Coast is Hulihee Palace, once the residence of Kamehameha the Great but now a museum. It was near here, beyond the wharf of Kailua Bay, at Ahuena Heiau, that this first king of Hawaii died in 1819.

Although Captain Cook, the Britisher who discovered these islands and named them the Sandwich Islands for the Earl of Sandwich, first landed on Kauai (in 1778), he also visited Hawaii, and there is a monument to him on the Kona Coast of Kealakekua Bay where he was killed by the natives.

In 1820 the missionaries arrived in Hawaii and became a tremendous influence in the shaping of Hawaiian history. They brought the Christian religion, put clothes such as the muumuus on the natives, and started schools and a written language.

This, then, is Hawaii, our 50th state, as a Western crew saw it from the "Big Island." Before closing, they sent two words from Hawaii to PROFILE readers "Envy us." Aloha.
In late summer the personnel of Party 91 returned to its truck vehicles and to the Kenai Peninsula and Susitna River Basin areas. Here Surveyor Don Porter (left) and Observer Russ Kaminisky make the final check on the cable connections.

In late summer the personnel of Party 91 returned to its truck vehicles and to the Kenai Peninsula and Susitna River Basin areas. Here Surveyor Don Porter (left) and Observer Russ Kaminisky make the final check on the cable connections.

## party pickings

**PARTY 91 (OFFICE) — ANCHORAGE, ALASKA**

**RUSS LINFORD, Reporter**

Greetings from the office staff of Party 91. After having survived another Alaskan winter, we are all anxiously awaiting the arrival of summer. With two other crew offices to be located in Anchorage this summer, we expect plenty of golf, fishing, hunting, and prospecting companions.

New members of our staff are Chief Computer Calvin (Red) Smith and wife Barbara from California, Computer Ray Genet and wife Wanda from Switzerland, and Computer Bob Fleckner, the only bachelor in our office. Computer John McDonald, who, at reporting time, is on vacation (lucky boy) will be returning to work on Party 17. Computer Rodney (Promoter) Kraus and wife Gloria are the proud parents of Rhonda Lee, born on December 23. Party Chief C. Q. (Quin) Williams and wife Billie are the proud owners of a new Pontiac station wagon. Quin generously donated his old car to a local museum.

Supervisor Bill Rosser is kept hopping as his crews become more scattered all the way from the Aleutian Chain to the shores of the Arctic Ocean. Keeping the various Alaskan crews supplied with everything from camp movies to bulldozers is how Computer Russ L inford is spending most of his time.

**PARTY 91 (Field) — NEAR ANCHORAGE, ALASKA**

**DON PORTER, Reporter**

**VIC MITTASCH, Photographer**

First, again hello to our many friends and former (and future) companions throughout the far reaches of the world. We may be somewhat envious of some of you in the more modern habitats and climates, but this is mostly overcome by our pride in having conquered the many obstacles encountered in our duties in some of the most difficult and remote areas of the world. Don’t laugh yet as we hope to see some of you up here some day.

After spending the summer aboard swamp buggies, paddling across the rivers and swamps on the Alaska Peninsula, we were happy to get back with our trusty track vehicles. Since then, Party 91 has been closer to home while working on the Kenai Peninsula (home of the giant moose and sky blue salmon streams) and in the Susitna
River Basin (the land of rivers, muskeg, forests, and mud flats)

Also, this area is bounded on one side by Cook Inlet, which is noted, among other things, for its extremely high and fast running tides. The tide varies from a maximum of plus 33.7 feet to a minus 2.8 feet. The beaches on the western shores of the Inlet end as a sheer bluff as high as 150 feet in some places. Needless to say, these beaches are worked with one eye on a watch and a tide-table book. It is said, with very little exaggeration, that Driller Ron Bakke began to add a stem of pipe with the water still 200 feet from his drill, and upon completing the connection he took one step backwards into the water. Now, more than ever, he insists that he is a dry-land doodlebugger.

The crew normally works 20 to 25 days and takes 5 to 10 days off in Anchorage. Travel to and from our homes in the "All-American City" (Anchorage) is made by bush plane, flown by some of the world's best pilots. Our air-

TAYLOR, spent Christmas in Vancouver with his wife and son.

Observer Russ Kaminsky and wife Yvonne were welcomed to the crew early in January after driving up the "Al-Can" Highway. Russ replaces Steve Novak, who returned to Western of Canada. The Anchorage area is considered north, but some of our Party 91 men have gone even farther north. Drillers Carl (Smiley) Marlett and Bob Bouwens, Shooter Bill Carlson, and Junior Observer Darrice Mason have joined Party 93 in the far, far north, on the Arctic Ocean side of the Brooks Range. Driller Paul Schlemmer recently returned to the crew from California, where he has been on the injured list.

Newcomers to Western include Surveyor Jim Marble, Drill Helpers Blaine Simmons and Max Chickalusion, and Recording Helpers Alan McLaughlin, Sam Kelly, and Verl Dale Searcy. Sam was married to Miss Sandra Mcintire on March 8 in Anchorage.

Above left—Party 91 is drilling and shooting beach line along Cook Inlet, Alaska. Here large chunks of ice are shifted around twice daily by high tides. Above right—Hurry, hurry, hurry before the tide comes in!

fields consist of lakes, streams, muskeg patches, or clearings near which our mobile camp is located at the time. Our strip in Anchorage, however, is capable of handling the world's largest jet airliners.

Our off-time winter activities found Surveyor Don Porter, when not giving some rugged competition in bowling, relaxing at home with his wife and admiring their new baby. Rodman Del Stephens, Shooter Paul Pederson, Drill Helper George Rice, and "Bull Cook" Red McConnell participated in various bachelor pursuits. Party Manager Vic Mittasch, Drillers Don Anderson and John Orth, Drill Helper Fay Gorrod, and Mechanic Eugene Smith spent the time just relaxing and getting re-acquainted with their wives and families. Vic is still planning his vacation, which seems to change every year when he cannot find time to take it. Our cook, Frank

In closing we would like to show our northern hospitality by inviting "you all" to come north to Alaska.

PARTY F-60—VALLEYVIEW, ALBERTA...

KEN DOBSON, Reporter

Party F-60 was re-activated on January 2, 1963. The destination of the crew was approximately 150 miles northwest of Edmonton. Actually, compared to most of the other crews, we are still located in the suburbs of Edmonton.

Most of the personnel on the crew are old Western hands. Party Chief Jack Trotter and Party Manager
KEN DObSON have been leading the crew during these past three winter months. Jack's wife, Ethel, and their six children are spending their winter at home in Edmonton as did Ken's wife, Kay, and their four offspring.

Observer Jock Coull and Assistant Observer Nick Gooliaff, after spending the past summer on a track crew, are doing a capable job of button pushing this winter. Jock's wife, Helen, and their three children have taken up permanent residence in Edmonton. Nick, probably because of too much bushe time, is still among the unattached. The remainder of the recording crew is made up of Shooter Bob Hostyn and Helpers Roger Lambert, Richard Bourgeois, Rene Bourgeois, and Ronald Tokarz. Bob's wife, Elizabeth, and their four children have given up trailer life for the winter and have moved to Grande Centre, Alberta. The other boys are fair-weather farmers who return to Western each winter.

The drill crew consists of Drillers Art Kakoske and Tom Bennett Art is normally employed in the Calgary shop; therefore he and his family have taken up permanent residence in Calgary. Tom as yet is single and will be setting a course for his Saskatchewan farm shortly.

Surveyor Mike Regenall hails from Nashville, Tennessee. Mike is well known throughout Canada and the United States, having spent considerable time in both. Mike and his family reside permanently in Nashville. Mike's helper, Alex Macklin, is from Midnapore, Alberta. At the time of writing, Alex is getting anxious to get back to tending his ranch and farm.

The remaining people on our crew are made up of the camp staff. Joseph Pertschky, our cook, and Helper Bill Payea serve up the meals. Joe, by putting on about 20 pounds, is ample proof of the type of meals he serves to the crew. Our camp boy, Otto Diedrich, comes from Edmonton. Otto is employed by the Derrick Golf Club during the summer months, so if you are in need of golf tips or golf balls, he is the man to see.

Our mechanic, Erich Richter, and wife Ericha have a home in Calgary. Erich spent the previous summer on a track crew. Comparatively speaking, our truck maintenance has been light this winter, and so Erich has been filling in at most crew positions this winter. Last but not least is Danny Hodgson, our tractor driver. Danny comes from Fort Vermillion, and his wife and their seven children have taken up permanent residence here.

The crew had a little diversion from the regular line of duty this winter. Because of the lack of frost and cut lines, we were forced to shut down for a few days in January. Rather than be idle, we set forth with our axes and power saws to clean up the timber on the bulldozed lines. This turned out to be a little more than we bargained for, and we were a happy crew the day we received word we could lay down these primitive tools and go back to shooting holes.

At the time of this report, the end of the winter operation is in sight, and the crew is now primed for the homecoming.
PARTY 78 (Field)—MORGAN CITY, LOUISIANA...

RUTH ELMORE, Reporter
JIM SQUIRES, Photographer

Until recently Party 78 was the old Party 70. With the exception of the helpers—namely, FLOYD WHATLEY, JEAN B (DON) HEBERT, PAUL MOUTON, WENDELL BOYCE, MARC GREEN, and a transfer from the Shreveport, Louisiana, playback office, GENE WALKER—only the party number has changed.

The office for the Party 78 field crew is located in the “Shrimp and Oil Capitol of Louisiana,” Morgan City, with the crew working near the mouth of the Mississippi River and docking or breaking in Venice or Grande Isle, Louisiana, whichever is the nearest at the end of the last work day of each trip. Only four families are living in Morgan City, those of Party Manager JOHN and VELMA HANCOCK, Junior Observers JERRY and RUTH ELMORE and MILTON and LORA LEE BOUDREAUX, and Shooter SAM and MAGGIE MARTIN. Others are driving to and from various nearby communities on their breaks.

Fishing is very good in this area. Party Manager HANCOCK beams with pride these days — and who wouldn’t, after bringing in the prize-winning bass in the Morgan City Seventh Annual Fishing Rodeo. The last bass John registered weighed in at 7 pounds, 2½ ounces and was caught on his favorite plug, the Devil Horse King Snipe.

Helpers Floyd Whatley, Paul Mouton, and Wendell Boyce are loading nitro-cellulose nitrate in the cargo hold of the Party 78 shooting boat. The field office for this marine crew is in Morgan City, Louisiana.
Our two cooks are from Texas, Lawrence Cousins from Port Arthur and Thomas E. Thomas from Houston. Wives are up against some real competition in cooking.

This crew has just survived one of the toughest winters of severe freezes and continued high winds, but everyone seems to have made it shipshape. You should see the excellent condition and fine appearance of the recording boat, the Black Creek. All of us are proud of it and took a hand in the spring cleaning.

While Co-ordinator Jim Squires and Shooter Louis Paddock are pursuing their hobby of chasing girls, Floyd Whatley is chasing bees, he has a bee farm in Mississippi.

The youngest member of our Western family is Ronnie Mouton, 8-pound son of Paul and Peggy Mouton, of Abbeville, Louisiana. Ronnie arrived on February 22, 1963.

A sad event has also touched Party 78. On February 11 we lost Cook Neal McDuffie in death as the result of a heart attack he suffered while on duty. Neal was a true friend to all who knew him, and our deepest sympathy goes out to his family. Observer Russell Brown assisted Mrs. McDuffie greatly in her moments of need.

PARTY R-4—SALT LAKE CITY, UTAH...

BILL BROOKS, Reporter
THE PARENTS, Photographers

Salt Lake City is still the home of the "Bees" and Party R-4, and during the last year this crew has seen the arrival of two new tax deductions, both in recent months.

Palmer and Nereida Larsen arrived in Salt Lake City for almost a year's stay before leaving in March to go to Aden. Tim O'Leary, who was loaned to Party 67 for a short time, was happy to return to his family in January.

The big news of the past year, though, was the arrival of two baby boys. Mr Stork's first visit was made to Russel and Arlene Griffiths on December 20. Baby Bryan arrived just in time to celebrate Christmas with his sister Janice.

Sir Stork's second visit was made to Bill and Mary Brooks when on March 7 Keith joined Bill, Jr., and Janet in the Brooks' household.

Computer Eual Templer is still with us and claims he spends most of his spare time on a law course. He has been known, however, to shoot a good game of beaver at the Bongo.

Our drafting department is held down by Charles Lesley "Chuck," a native Californian, spends his weekends on the neighboring ski slopes.

Christmas is not only for children but also for taking pictures of them, as did some of the Party R-4 parents in Salt Lake City. Left—Roland and Brian, sons of Assistant Party Chief Tim and Rita O'Leary, seem a bit bewildered by this picture-taking episode. Perhaps they resented having to look away from their new toys. Right—A proud sister is Janice Griffiths as she holds her 5-day-old brother Bryan on Christmas Day. Computer Russell and Arlene Griffiths are their parents.
PARTY 17—ANCHORAGE, ALASKA . . .

JOHN MCDONALD, Reporter
JOHN BARSTAD, Photographer

Last winter’s Party 17 was made up of personnel who were, for the most part, from the summer crews down on “the Chain,” and the equipment was assembled from various places. First, we brought our Western tracked drill and water truck “home” with us to Anchorage—by taking its tracks off, winching it onto a C-119, and flying it in from Port Moller. Then we had two swamp buggies barged in from Cordova. Next we obtained a carry-all and a few snowcats (small tracked vehicle) and sent the ‘cats out ahead to start cutting trail. All this while, additional drills were being transported up the “Al-Can” Highway from Canada. When we had all this assembled, we loaded it all onto a barge and headed for the prospect.

Happily the camp was a permanent one that had recently been used by a drilling crew. The camp had regular beds, a most welcome change from dragging your trailer around in the swamp and hoping you did not get your sleeping bag wet. The camp had good radio reception and even a little fuzzy TV drifting in from Anchorage. Recreation consisted mainly of card playing—bridge, pinochle, and poker. Some of the more industrious office workers built a bobsled to use to go meet the planes. The most amusing crew member was “Cedric,” our camp mascot. Cedric is a cross between a Husky and a Dachshund, who came to us from the Moquawkie Indian village nearby.

The crew is run-rod by Party Chief Jim Gribbin, and the office force consists of Assistant Party Chief Garry Dormandy, Chief Computer Bob Hall, and

Computers John McDonald and John Barstad. Roy Morris is our observer (and chief bridge expert). Some of the other “old” Westerners you might know are Surveyor Del Letourneau, Driller Bill Grant, Junior Observer Kent Logan, Drill Helper Warren H. (Bud) Carese, and, last but not least, Oliver (Ollie) Krein, master mechanic.

Ollie had the following kinds of engines to keep running this winter (and to order parts for): Ford V-8’s and 6’s in the drills, Wisconsin V-4’s in the buggies, “Chevy” 6’s in the carry-alls, and flat 4’s in the snowcats (Volkswagen).

Rounding out the crew are the following local hires:

Some of Party 17’s various types of vehicles move along ‘cat-cut trail in Alaska. Leading the “parade” is a swamp buggy pulling a recording barge, followed by a carry-all with regular tires and a personnel carrier mounted on a snowcat (a small tracked vehicle).
NED WILLIAMS, JIM ADAMS, DOUG NELSON, JOEL HAYES, BARRY INGALLS, and BILL SORGER.

This operation is more or less typical for Alaska. Our supply problems are satisfied by air — everything from barreled fuel to food, mud, and powder. The weather is about what you expect — snow, ice, extreme changes in temperature, and very little daylight.

As this is written (late March), the winter crews are breaking up, and we are shifting to summer operations. Some of the men are heading for Fairbanks and on north to an area north of the Arctic Circle, many will be heading back to “the Chain”, and some are returning to the Kenai while others are going back to Anchorage.

One of our ‘cat operators dug up a large, sleeping bear this winter! The bear just shook himself, looked at his torn-up den, and ambled off into the snow looking for a place to finish his winter’s nap. He was probably thinking ‘You just can’t get away from these — doodle-buggers any place in Alaska any more.”

PARTY 33—LAUREL, MISSISSIPPI.

J J KUBIK, Reporter

Party 33 is located in Laurel again after a short visit to Natchitoches, Louisiana, during the summer L. A. (Mickey) Hollie is the party chief, having taken over when Vic C. Boyd departed for the water crew in Melbourne, Australia. Mickey is now in his ninth year with Party 33; so he is well acquainted with the operation and, more important, the problems of shooting in the swampy terrain of southern Mississippi.

Among the members of the crew are Computer Joe Walker and his bride, Jerelyn, both from Louisiana. Joe came to Western from Southwestern Louisiana University, where he majored in geology, which is also Mickey’s alma mater. Computer James (Pete) Kubik was summoned from Party 65 in Oklahoma City when Matt Herrington assumed the duties of party manager of Party 21 in Rusk, Texas. Leonard St Germain, driller and surveyor, and John Cubley, surveyor, have had extensive experience in the geophysical field, thus giving us, when combined with the other personnel, a highly experienced field crew.

The shooting using rather long cables, together with the swampy terrain, is causing a few difficulties for Observer Harry (Hoss) McGeehe. He and his chief assistant, Surveyor Dwight Rich, wage a never-ending battle to keep the cables in one piece. The long “drive arounds” keep the tractor jockeys, Dale Malone, Jerry West, and W. E. Smith, going at a fast pace most of the day, barring any unforeseen problems.

It seems, however, that the surveyors have to be the most cautious. They have to be careful not to trespass as some farmers are not reluctant to bring you into court or even, at times, to confiscate equipment at gun point. Dwight and his helpers, Burt Smith and George Reed, have learned to keep their bearings to avoid straying onto wrong land.

Drillers Leo Ivy and Leonard St Germain have been putting in quite a bit of “winch” time lately, so much so that Drill Helpers Charles Eubanks and Bobby Harvey say they are getting web feet. Let’s hope that future programming will favor them with higher ground.

Social events have been limited to private groups lately, but we expect a Safety Dinner in the near future. Mickey and Joe are active on the bowling scene, and although they have not brought home any trophies, they are still trying.

Above—Surveyor Del Letourneau takes a sighting on a Party 17 prospect in Alaska. Since many of the “other 48” states were even colder this winter than our 49th, other Westerners may have wished for Del’s Alaskan clothing. Right—To most readers this may look like a frozen lake—which, of course, it is—but to Party 17 men it was far more than that. The lake was the crew’s air terminal! Here the planes landed to bring in supplies and to ferry the men to and from Anchorage on their breaks.
PARTY 38—POWELL, WYOMING

LOLA ROBINSON, Reporter
MARY LOU and BOB CARVER, Photographers

Checking back I find that Party 38's last full report (June 1962) also came from Powell, Wyoming. In the interim, however, we have lived in other Wyoming towns. After I wrote that report, we returned on May 10 to Cody, and on August 22 we moved to Worland, both also in Wyoming. On this February 8 we completed our circuit when we came back to Powell. Thus we have spent two winters in the Big Horn Basin of Wyoming. The second one was really mild compared to the first one. The farmers and ranchers are complaining that, for their benefit, they did not receive enough moisture, our field crew, however, disagrees with them about the benefits of the quantity of moisture. The crew was fortunate, though, to miss only two or three days because of bad weather.

While in Worland we were never able to figure out how Lee Waite, who came to the crew from Wolf Point, Montana, got there with a 26-foot house trailer, a truck to pull the trailer, and a car! Lee is single! Also in Worland we acquired two other new hires, Larry Hulse, a bachelor, and Ronnie Keeler, who has a wife, Kay, and a 10-month-old daughter, Ronnie Kay. The above three men work on the recording crew. Since we returned to Powell, we have hired two more men, Raymond Kaiser and Thomas Blake, who also joined the recording crew.

We had our second Safety Dinner on February 23 at Cassie's Supper Club in Cody. Steaks and dancing were enjoyed by everyone. Misses Cheryl Burch, Mary Beth Amend, and Eleanor Brown were our guests. Party Manager Bill Zaldivar made a safety speech and presented Safety Awards to the following. Jack Robinson for 11 years with no accidents, Hoyt Tyson, 10 years, Bob Carver, 7 years, Jerry Svee, 4 years, Fred Leonard, 2 years, and Dean Hess and Bob Anderson, each 1 year.

At the party we said goodbye to Drillers Dean Hess, who was leaving to go to Alaska, and Fred Leonard, who was departing for Aden. The single girls in these parts are surely going to miss these two! Our junior observer, Ted Mertins, cannot decide whether or not to give up his bachelorhood. Ted, pay no attention to those single guys, they are just jealous!

Drill Helper Jerry Buczkowski entered the state bowling tournament at Sheridan, Wyoming, the last of March, with all of the crew wishing him good luck. Bill Griebel is the other drill helper, and Ed Hansen and Bob Carver are the drillers. They wish that this rocky area would suddenly turn into smooth drilling.

Observer Hoyt Tyson is on the shooting truck while Driller Fred Leonard helps to lay out cable for Party 38 in northern Wyoming.
Permit man Jack Robinson, Observer Hoyt Tyson, and Surveyor Jerry Suee seem to be running a race to see which one can become the best "rock-hound." Jack has a rock-cutting saw that he puts to use every evening except Friday, his bowling night. With his new ball and shoes he has reached the goal that he set—to bowl 200. He bowled a 210 game March I. Hoyt and Jerry are in the buying mood for a rock saw, trimmer, and polisher. So we wives may be selling rocks to the tourists this summer!

Rodman Bob Anderson and wife Eunice have dated the August stork. Nine of the men on the crew are bachelors. Bill Zaldivar’s heart is still in California—and he has been here since last June!

Party 9 wives asked the wives of Party 38 to join them for a dinner at Washiki Hotel the week before the crew moved to Powell, and there were three "coffees" a week or so before the crew moved. Each one was enjoyed by all!

**PARTY 38—GLENDIVE, MONTANA**

(Ed. Note. Lola reported early, long before the deadline, from Powell, then a few days later Party 38 moved to Glendive, and so she sent us the following additional report.)

On March 19 Party 38 started on a 330-mile move—from northwestern Wyoming to east-central Montana—and relocated in Glendive. All of the crew members had arrived and had places to live by noon of March 22. That was no easy task even in a town of 10,000 population as three crews were already here and a crew came in from Canada the same time as did Party 38.

The site of Glendive was first explored in 1806 by Capt. William Clark as he was floating down the Yellowstone River in a handmade boat. When he joined his partner, Capt. Meriwether Lewis, at the confluence of the Yellowstone and Missouri Rivers, he reported finding many Indians, buffalo, and coyotes and an abundance of

"That bright, winter sun in Wyoming certainly makes a person squint," say David Gerald and Laurie Lynn, the children of Party 38’s Surveyor Jerry and Judy Suee.
beautiful scenery and moss agates. Today the main hobby of Glendive inhabitants is moss-agate hunting.

The nearby Makoshika (Sioux word for badlands) is one of the largest state parks in the world, 56,000 acres. The site of an inland sea more than 10 million years old, it is visited annually by thousands of tourists to see the grotesque and weird formations and the fossilized remains of prehistoric animal and marine life that are plentiful in the area.

PARTY 67 (Office)—BILLINGS, MONTANA . . .

DAVID JOHNSTON, Reporter-Photographer

Without setting any record for number of moves in a short time, Party 67 has done pretty well by way of chalk up mileage during the past six months. One thinks of a “hotshot” crew as one that does a lot of jumping around — so we managed to stay in Tracy, California, for 11 months straight, on a “hotshot” basis. Once we left there for a “stable,” long-term contract, however, the crew managed to make three moves and has covered about 2,710 miles.

Our first stop after leaving Tracy was Raton, New Mexico. Raton proved to be a very pleasant stopover for the crew from September through November of ’62, one of the friendliest and cleanest towns we have seen. It was unique in one respect in this day and age. Ours was the first crew to move into Raton, other than to stop overnight, according to several businessmen there. The climate and scenery in the area are to be highly recommended.

From Raton we shifted, for a very short stay, to Nucla, Colorado — about as far from the beaten path as it is possible to get in this country! As of the first of the year, the field and office crews divorced each other (still on speaking terms, however!), with the field men moving to Broadus, Montana, and the office to Billings.

This office staff includes Party Chief DAVID JOHNSTON, Chief Computer MARSHALL BURSTAD, and Computer JAMES E. (JIM) TAYLOR. A native of Arkansas, Jim is not accustomed to much below +50°; so the -30° we enjoyed our first week in Billings nearly had him running for the tropics! DAVID also was born in the South — Southern California, that is — but has spent some doodlebugging time in the colder climes, even of California.

BILLINGS has it over both of them, however, for he has had Western service in Alaska.

Billings is, as I believe anyone with Western who has been here will attest, a beautiful and very comfortable city. Not noisy- and dirty-big, but big enough to have available almost everything one wants. Needless to say, we are looking hopefully toward a long and productive (oil-discovery-wise!) stay here.

PARTY 67 (Field)—BROADUS, MONTANA . . .

FERN WRIGHT, Reporter

In September of 1962 Party 67 was moved to Raton, New Mexico, with Party Chief DAVID JOHNSTON and Party Manager GEORGE JAKUBOWSKI presiding. DAVID and MARGARITA, with their sons, KEVIN and WAYNE, came from California; their BRIAN was born a month later at Raton. CHARLES WRIGHT, the surveyor, arrived from Montana to replace MIKE REGENALL, who went north for the winter — Alaska, that is. When all were nicely settled, word came for Party 67 to move to Nucla, Colorado, where RUDY BERLIN and family joined the operation.

The week before Christmas nearly all crew members and families departed to various parts of the United States for an eventful and happy holiday season, so glad that they had saved up time enough for a real vacation. This vacation was short-lived because New Year’s Day found most of the crew packing for an unexpected move to Broadus, Montana.

Leaving Nucla January 2, we slid into Broadus January 4 on the tail wind of a snow and ice storm. That Montana sun was more than we expected after the blizzard conditions we had tripped through getting here. Broadus is a challenge to all house hunters. After looking hard for homes, though, all were finally settled.

Party Manager ARVEL GUESS had his family housed and ready to get his men to the field. RUDY returned to Salt Lake, and DAVID JOHNSTON and Computer MARSHALL BURSTAD took their office to Billings. All seemed to be going well when 20°-below-zero temperature brought things to a sudden halt. After a siege of heater bolts and a general winterizing of the crew, which was now complete with the addition of a few local hires, the men commenced their field operations. Heading the list of men are Observer JOE (BUBBA) BUSCHMILLE, Assistant Observer CLAUDE ROUNDTREE, Shooter STANLEY KOPPER, Surveyor CHARLES WRIGHT, and Helpers MERLE DILLARD, WAYNE FARRAR, LEVERN (FRENCHY) LE DOUX, WENDY LIN (WINDY) WINGERTER, and BILL RIDENOUR.

January proved to be a bad month because of the weather conditions. Almost every man on the crew experienced being stuck several times before the Montana mud started drying up. February was not too bad weather-

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wise. March found Western’s Party 67 men, women, and children spring-happy. Arvel and Jean Guess and son Jimmy winged Australia-way, and up from California came Delmas and Dorothy Thornhill and children for Delmas to take over from Arvel leading the maneuvers of Party 67. Everything seems to be running on an even keel as we send our news to press via the Profile office in Los Angeles. By next report date, perhaps there will be more news — something besides weather to talk about, we hope.

PARTY F-76 (Office)—CALGARY, ALBERTA . . .

W. F. ROSS, Reporter

Party F-76’s office staff sends a warm hello from their “lucky dog” position in Calgary. The office is headed by Party Chief William F. Ross, who, with the help of Assistant Party Chief Grant P. Bates, Computer Gary Hadford, and newcomer Computer-Trainee Richard Teramura, processes and maps the seemingly endless flood of records from the field. Grant probably has established a record of some sort for Western as he managed to sell his house in Edmonton and have wife Dora and children settle in their new home in Calgary in the space of one weekend.

PARTY F-76 (Field)—MILE 101, ALASKA
HIGHWAY, BRITISH COLUMBIA

WAYNE MARTY and STAN STEVENS, Reporters
STAN STEVENS, Photographer

Hello again from Party F-76 field crew, which was re-activated January 1, 1963. After collecting trucks and supplies from our Calgary shop, we journeyed to Fort Nelson, British Columbia, an old stamping ground of Western crews. Three days of traveling on icy roads brought the long convoy of trucks to our camp in the Kotcho Lake area, some 60 miles northeast of Fort Nelson. Camp was set up with Cook Charlie Nousek’s large 10 x 35-foot kitchen-diner trailer as the center. Charlie now serves us through a catering company after being on Western’s payroll for the past eight years. Rounding out the camp are two large sleeper trailers, one office and supply trailer, the wash-house, and Mechanic Joe (Greasy) McIsaac’s little shop trailer, which also accommodates power plants and parts.

Heading the crew is Party Manager Dieter Juergens, who mans the field office and makes many a trip to town to send the flood of records and reports to the computation office in Calgary (the lucky dogs). On his return he brings supplies and mail with news from those at home. After consulting maps and locating the proper lines in this sliced-up bush country, our surveyor, Wayne Marty, and rodman, Dave Williamson, start the crew on the long winter’s operation.

Competition abounds on the drill crew, with each driller trying to prove his equipment the best—Cecil Brulotte and his auger drill, Bill Windsor with his Model 1200, and Bob Harrison with a Model 1000. Bill and Bob, both being from the wide open spaces of Saskatchewan, feel rather crowded in this land of bush and muskeg. Helping on the drill site are the water jacks, Joe Spendikoff, Paul Perret, and Rene (Doctor) Pinel. Paul and Rene are newcomers to Western. Bob frequently has to take his rig to Party F-71, operating in the same area, to “help them out” when the drilling gets tougher.

For two months Chief Observer Stan Stevens and Shooter Jim Thompson proved that they can shoot just as much as any three drillers can drill in the flat muskegs of Kotcho Lake, but after moving to the hills north of Blueberry in March, they admit that this business has its ups and downs. Assistant Observer Roland Pearson cracks the whip on the reel truck and keeps that cable moving with the help of our line-up of local hires.

Roland and Wayne are looking forward to their new assignment in Alaska and at the present are busy collecting the many documents necessary for the visa.
PARTY 65 (Office)—OKLAHOMA CITY, OKLAHOMA

JAMES B. MUNDY, Reporter

Greetings from the Party 65 office crew, which is centralized in Oklahoma’s capital city. If you recall in our last WESTERN PROFILE report, we had just moved to Oklahoma City and were thrilled at the idea of living in a metropolitan atmosphere. Perhaps all ex-65’ers can remember just how metropolitan some small Oklahoma towns can be. Other than the local grapevine system, the points of interest, parks, sports, and amusements probably consist of where the town’s founder was scalped by a fierce band of Comanches, a rectangle of brown stubby grass with a few decalipated, carved-up swings and shuffleboard, and sitting downtown on Saturday night watching the people. Members of Party 65 office staff, however, even after a year, continue to discover new and exciting things to do or places to go in and around Oklahoma City.

For the sports enthusiast, Oklahoma City has its own Triple-A baseball team, the 89’ers. A farm team of the Houston Colt 45’s system, the 89’ers finished their initial campaign in the second division, however, what they lacked in talent was supplemented by the rousing support of their fans, including Computer Jim Mundy and wife Susan.

Party Chief Ben Langston has a special interest in Oklahoma City’s several public golf courses. On the other hand, due to Oklahoma’s unpredictable weather and ever-presenting office duties, Ben has not been able really to get his “teeth-into-the-situation” for a concentrated barrage of cow pasture pool. With spring here and the HOT summer weather on the way, however, the “pros” had better look out!

Oklahoma City also has five fine country clubs, a tennis club and numerous fine concrete tennis courts, many riding clubs and stables, yachting and boating on nearby lakes (80 miles is nearby?), and, of course, “Big Red.” Ah, yes, in the autumn the “faithful” gather for Big Eight football at the University of Oklahoma in Norman, 18 miles south of Oklahoma City.

Oklahoma’s capital city also is the location of the annual All-College Basketball Tournament, held the last week in December, with national teams represented. This is the oldest all-college tournament in the nation. Chief Computer Bill Walz, a determined St. Louis University Billikens fan, should be particularly interested in this attraction.

Points of interest within the city are the Capitol Building, the State Historical Museum, Lincoln Park and Zoo (frequent visitors are Susan Mundy and children Libby and Jimmy), Oklahoma City University, the ten-million-dollar Civic Center, Will Rogers Park, Tinker Air Force Base (the largest air depot in the world), Will Rogers Municipal Airport, the FAA Aeronautical Center, Lake Hefner, Lake Overholser, the KWTV tower (one of the world’s tallest man-made structures), Springlake Amusement Park, Frontier Village (where there are real gun fights and the cowboys chaw real to’bac’er), the National Cowboy Hall of Fame and Museum, and a classic mid-continent oil field — the Oklahoma City Oil Field.

The original Oklahoma City Oil Field has produced more than 750 million barrels of oil from 1,600 wells. Of special interest to us in the business of finding reserves such as this is the fact that this past fall the first well
in 20 years was dug in the field, just south of the State Capitol Building, and it was dry. What looked like a “sure thing” — if there ever were such a thing — lacked sufficient reservoir pressure because of constant production.

Computer J. E. Souter — Ed to everyone — has been with Party 65 for approximately six months. Coming from Camden, Arkansas, Ed is attracted by Oklahoma City’s 28 tennis courts. Ed also stated that he enjoyed water sports, so Oklahoma City offers him 7 wading pools, 16 junior pools, and 10 senior pools. He will certainly be a busy computer if he intends to play on all of those tennis courts and “water sport” in all of those pools.

Oklahoma City has 82 municipally owned parks, covering 9,924 acres. There are many trees, so Nita Walz, Bill’s wife, will have some shade this summer (they came from Midland, Texas) under which baby daughter Susan Marie might play. Oklahoma City also has 83 well-equipped playgrounds, so Freda Langston should have no trouble finding a place for children Angela, Susan, and Benjamin to work off all that excess energy.

Now for the society section of our report. The Algiers, Louisiana, social event of the year occurred December 24, 1962. In a solemn and beautiful ceremony, Arleen Marie Touarge changed her name to Mrs. Donald Ray Bealer. Thus, New Orleans’ most eligible bachelor, Computer Don Bealer, became just another ...

... (whatever they call Louisianians?) Seriously, Westerners welcome Arleen into the fold and wish her and Don the best of luck and hope that their marriage is long and happy.

PARTY 65 (Field) — ARDMORE, OKLAHOMA

Hazel Taylor, Reporter
Dalton Taylor, Photographer

Hello from the field crew of Party 65 to all you Westerners. Reporting time finds us in Ardmore, Oklahoma. We feel as though we have homesteaded in the beautiful Texhomaland area as we have been here all of two months. Party 65 has been on numerous spike assignments, and most of the families have accompanied their husbands on these short trips. These men love that home cooking.

Along with the bags, bundles, and babies goes the ever-present coffee pot for those daily “java confabs.” The most recent one was in honor of Janice Baker, wife of Driller Les Baker, and Ruby Dart, wife of Helper Macey Dart. Janice previously worked and lived in her home town, Madill, Oklahoma, while husband Les took “lessons” in doodlebugging.

Birthday parties have been celebrated by the younger set. In December Randy, son of Observer N D and Hazel Taylor, had the traditional cake and ice cream. Following in February were Kimberly, Donny, and Susan Watts, children of Surveyor H. D and Jeanette Watts. Don is our surveyor and is now sporting his 10-Year Service Pin.

The most recent and very delightful news is that of the “expectancy” of Driller C. E. and Christine Perryman, Les and Janice Baker, and Macey and Ruby Dart “Ole.” Mr. Stork should make his three arrivals, incidentally, in June or July.

May 25 found Helper Henry L. Ross at the altar giving up bachelordom for the hand of Miss Sharon McGill of Madill, Oklahoma. Best wishes are extended by all.

Members are now looking forward to a Safety Dinner, which has been earned by all, including Assistant Observer D P Shea (and wife, Dora) and Helpers Claude Beasley and John Cotton.

Of special interest to Westerners is the return of Helper Vaughn Bryant to Party 65. Vaughn did not return alone, however, because with him is his attractive new wife, Gail.

We of Party 65 send our best wishes to all of you doodlebuggers wherever you may be.
MILITARY AND GOVERNMENT AGENCIES have shown much interest in the new Very Low Frequency Radio Receiver developed in Western's Los Angeles Laboratory by Research Director Dave Sheffet. It operates in the range from 12 to 25 kilocycles, which is devoted entirely to military and government communications, time standards, and navigation signals. In response to a recent request from the U.S. Department of Interior, this range has been extended to 60 kilocycles.

The new receiver is an outgrowth of research on Western's portable transistorized seismic recording system (TFA). Objective of this TFA research, which is continuing, is to expand and improve seismic data; however, features developed are adaptable to other applications.

Some Western crews may be using VLF receivers for absolutely reliable reception of government time signals after present plans for regular time broadcasts at 18, 20, and 60 KC go into effect.

For the benefit of Western radio "hams," the instrument is 3/8" x 3 3/4" x 8 1/2", weighs 2 1/2 pounds (AC model) or 3 1/2 pounds (DC model including batteries), and is temperature-stable from 40°F to +140°F. An input of 1/4-microvolt to the receiver will give full audio output to the headphones. Power drain is under 1/2 W on the DC model and under 2 W on the AC. Plug-in crystals permit selection of any channel in the 12KC to 60KC spectrum. It has a noise rejector and a local transmitter rejector.

READERS OF THE NATION'S most prestigious and most expensive magazine for business and industry, Fortune, had an opportunity to see Western's name in a number of places in the May 1963 issue. Our company cropped up in not just one but two of the leading articles.

First of these was a thorough study of our parent, Litton Industries, entitled "When the Crowd Goes One Way, Litton Goes the Other." Discussing the interest of Charles B (Tex) Thornton, chairman of the Litton board of directors, and Roy L. Ash, its president, in "the great theme of man's peaceful exploration of the sea," the article states:

"They also noted with pleasure how neatly Western Geo-

physical fitted into the picture, with its fleet of small ships busily engaged in underwater exploration around the world."

Oceanography is as challenging as space, and has a tremendous potential," Thornton is quoted as saying. As far away in time as we can imagine, space has nothing for us in the way of food or minerals or other resources, the ocean has ""

Western's scope of geophysical operations—from the north slope of Alaska to the southern end of Australia—also is mentioned in the article.

Western enters the other Fortune article, written primarily about the process of awarding a contract to Brown & Root, Inc., for Phase II of the famous Mohole Project, as one of the four principal sub-contractors of Brown & Root.

"Brown & Root's other major recommended contractor, Western Geophysical, last December won, with NSF National Science Foundation approval, a site-selection job, beating out three competitors," Fortune states.

Incidentally, Western's field crew has completed this part of this Mohole job, and the first records have just been processed. They are not only very dramatic in appearance but of great significance geophysically. We hope to have our own story about the project for you in our next issue of the Western Profile.

EFFECTIVE MAY 1 J. M. (Jack) Desmond became manager of Western of America's Rocky Mountain area, with headquarters in Denver. Successor to him as vice president, manager of operations, and a director of Western Geophysical Company of Canada, Ltd., all of which he had been since 1954, is J. Warner Loven, a native of Alberta, Canada, who has been a seismic supervisor with Western's Canadian company. At the same time Don O. Frisbee was elected executive vice president of Western of Canada. He will also continue as its business manager, treasurer, and a director.

Mr. Desmond joined Western of America in 1935, following his graduation from the California Institute of Technology, Pasadena, with a degree in electrical engineering. His original job was as a computer in Bakersfield, California. Three of the intervening years were spent with the Army Signal Corps, from which he was separated as a captain, during World War II. The new Rocky Mountain area manager has held several high offices in the Canadian Society of Exploration Geophysicists and is a member of the international SEG. He is a native of San Bernardino, California.

A graduate of the University of Alberta, with a degree in geology, Western of Canada Vice President Loven first became a Westerner in 1951 as an assistant computer in his native province. His 12 years with Western have all been on crews in the western provinces of Canada. He, too, is a member of SEG.

Western Geophysical has been Mr. Frisbee's only employer, for, as he put it on the form for previous employment history, "None—from student directly to military service."
A native of Cut Bank, Montana, he holds a bachelor of science degree in engineering from Montana State and a masters degree in business administration from Harvard. The new executive vice president and business manager of Western of Canada also started as a computer, in Cut Bank, on his discharge from the U.S. Air Force as a captain in 1946. From the field he moved to Los Angeles as an administrative assistant and then in 1954 was transferred to Western of Canada in Calgary.

No one was more surprised than Mark Savit, son of Carl and Sandra Savit, when he heard that he was accepted to play in the Junior Philharmonic Orchestra of California. Mark had been playing the clarinet less than two years when his teacher suggested that he audition for the Philharmonic. Neither Mark nor his parents had any thought that he would be accepted since there were only 22 vacancies in the orchestra and 1,040 teenagers had auditioned. Mark now plays first clarinet in this famous young peoples orchestra. The orchestra has been actively playing and touring the world for the past 26 years. At 13, Mark is one of the youngest members since the age limit is from 12 to 19. No professional musicians are to be found in this 120-piece, full-symphony orchestra, which plays a large repertoire of classical, semi-classic, and popular music.

Music is not Mark's only interest. He plans a career in the life sciences and is carrying out his own experiments with some fascinating little creatures that can only be seen under the microscope. All this is part of the honors program in math and science at James Madison Junior High School in North Hollywood, California, where Mark is a beginning ninth grader. Active in student politics, Mark has held a number of offices including president of Junior Government, the governing body of the 1,200 lower-division students. At present he is a member of the Student Council. He specializes in portraying delinquent students in school dramatizations, in which he is an active participant.

Sports are among Mark's active interests. He plays on various teams both in school and out and fills in between games and seasons with gymnastics and weight lifting. The only thing that he can't seem to do is play in the Junior Philharmonic is the realization that he will not be able to play in his summer baseball league, and he will miss a primitive-area camping trip this summer because the orchestra is going on a foreign tour.

Meanwhile the Savit household echoes to the clarinet parts from Bizet's Farandole and selections from "The Sound of Music." It is no problem getting Mark to practice now back office, and the laboratory, they chanced upon many other Western friends whom they have made throughout their many years of doodlebugging for the Company.

Their vacation plans also included a trip with their daughter and son-in-law up the coast of California to the renowned San Simeon, the huge estate of the late William Randolph Hearst, which is now a state park. Also, Judy reported that while Charlie was in Puerto Rico, she returned to her home in Michigan for the first time in many years and also visited a niece in Chicago.

The sunshine of Mississippi — specifically, Jackson — was a welcome sight to all of the members of Party 52 after we had spent the winter amid the snow and ice of the "cool North." In October of last year we welcomed in a new party chief: T. A. (Tom) Toshiglo. He, as well as all of the members of this crew with a southern drawl, had to become accustomed to the "coldest winter of the century." For Party 52 to "hit the road" after having been centralized in Jackson for the five previous years was quite a change for these "settled" Westerners. Having made a complete circuit now, however, we hope to be situated here for another spell, a warm spell. — Fred Merten.

Party F-71's Office personnel have spent a pleasant winter in Canada's "Chinook City," Calgary, while its field crew has been freezing in British Columbia. All has not been pleasant, however especially for Computer John Riva. Lady Luck failed to look his way and through a series of incidents our John lost his "Long-Johns," a tire, hockey equipment, and coffee for weeks in succession. John has been intensely hoping to go to Alaska so that he might avoid these problems. It is rumoured that Party Chief Percy Schaeter and his wife are expecting. Two new hires, Carol Dye and David Anderson, are enjoying their work with these interesting Westerners. — David Anderson.
“DIRTY WORK AT THE CROSSROADS” was the play in which 7-year-old Cyndi Nicholls made her debut as an actress this past winter. Cyndi, daughter of Supervisor C. W. (Chic) and Bonnie Nicholls, Shreveport, Louisiana, was among those auditioned by the Jongleurs for the role of Little Nell in this classic melodrama and she and another girl of her age were chosen to play the part.

The other little girl became ill, however and so Cyndi was in all but two of the nine performances of the play. Thus, this little Westerner was a busy girl for a while, going to school during the days and then rehearsing and performing with the college students in the evenings.

The Jongleurs is the student dramatic organization of Centenary College in Shreveport. “Dirty Work at the Crossroads” was one of six plays, each a different type, that they produced between last October 1 and May 11. Their first, “The Book of Job,” they took on a two-month professional tour of stages in 14 eastern states.

APRIL 5 WAS THE WEDDING DAY for Douglas C. Prestine and Joan Singleton. Their marriage took place at a 6 P.M. ceremony in All Saints Episcopal Church in Beverly Hills, California, and was followed by a reception at the home of the bride’s parents. Doug is the son of Western Vice President and Mrs. V. E. Prestine, and the bride is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Singleton, Los Angeles.

Mr. Prestine is Doug’s best man, and other members of the “Western family” who served the bridal couple were the daughter and son of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Salvatori. Laurie Ann was a bridesmaid and brother Henry an usher.

Following a wedding trip to Mammoth Lake and Carmel, California, the young Prestines resumed their studies at the University of Southern California, Los Angeles. Doug, who is majoring in industrial management, is a member of Sigma Alpha Epsilon fraternity and Joan of Pi Beta Phi sorority.

WESTERN OF CANADA CREWS, as this is written, are returning to Calgary from winter operations, and all should see Tom Bennett’s beard — red yet. Tom was with Party 60 as a driller.

When Surveyor Dewey J. Holt arrived in Calgary in early December to go with Party 71, he brought with him from Saskatchewan his bride, Adele. Congratulations and best wishes.

Two Calgary office employees have noted service anniversaries, Rachel (Ray) Quarry and Brian Grieve, both 10 years on February 23.

Sincere sympathy is extended to Observer Ed R. Fischer on the death of his wife, Jeannette, in University Hospital, Edmonton, following a lengthy illness.

After enjoying a skiing vacation in famous Sun Valley, a beautifully tanned Alyce McCombough returned to her duties in the Calgary accounting office the first week of March.

—Ray Quarry

WHAT HAPPENS when a Western crew arrives in a town where another Western crew is already located — and when the combined crews have 23 Western wives? The obvious 23 women enjoying visiting back and forth and having parties. This was the situation in Andrews, Texas, this past winter when Party 19 drove in and found Party 54 already well ensconced there — and a community center building complete with everything except the food.

Though she knew some of the Party 54 wives, Carolyn Harsh, wife of Party Manager Loren T. Harsh (Party 19), realized that many of the “newer” Westerners did not. Thus Carolyn immediately set about to rectify this situation by hosting a “get-acquainted coffee” one February evening. Seventeen of the women were able to attend and so become acquainted with each other.

Sammie Brasher, wife of Party 54 Surveyor Kenneth Brasher, invited the wives and children of both crews to a potluck luncheon on March 22. The women were honored to have as special guests Mrs. George Shoup and Mrs. W. T. Ross, wives of Western supervisors, and Mrs. Hayden (Abe) Blevins, all of Midland, Texas, where Western Geophysical has an office and shop.
29 YEARS
*Crosby, Russell T
Planck, G. E.

27 YEARS
*De Joune, Robert D.
Strange, Booth B.

26 YEARS
*Adams, John A.

22 YEARS
*Ross, Walter T
Shoup, George J

21 YEARS
*Hale, Margaret
Wardell, Richard H.

20 YEARS
*Buschmiste, Joe E.

19 YEARS
*Barthelmy, Joe, Jr
Maroney, Thomas P

18 YEARS
*Villanueva, Roscoe L.

17 YEARS
*Bernhardt, Don
*Brooks, William T
*Davis, Amon W
*Law, Harold L
*Patton, William J
*Whitt, Rayburn H.

16 YEARS
*Maines, John J
Wells, Melvin J

15 YEARS
*Bosch, Frank
Browder, Walter C
Campbell, J. Lyall
Dingman, M. Howard
Glen, Hardy
Hanson, E. E
Lamont, John Fred
Martin, Charles E
Rosser, Bill A.
Slaven, Thomas L
Stephan, F. C.
Williams, C. Q.

14 YEARS
*Anderson, Clarence N
David, Vernon B
Grant, Henry L

*Interrupted Service

29 YEARS
*Kakoske, Arthur
*Kostashuk, George
Nicholls, C. W
*O'Donnell, Arthur
*Sebastian, Charles F., Jr

13 YEARS
*Bynum, George R.
Childs, Berry W
*Lewis, Homer L
Richard, Carl R
Schuller, Jerome A
Scott, Robert D

12 YEARS
*Bates, Grant P
Dees, James A.
*Ervin, J. W
*Kopper, Stanley R
Larabee, Harry
Loven, J. Warner
Stewart, Max R.

11 YEARS
*Aylesworth, Arnold A
Boyd, Victor C., Jr
*Denin, James P
*Farber, William F
*Gribbin, James C.
*Hart, William F
*Trotter, Jack F
*Wallace, V. A.

10 YEARS
*Baird, James K.
*Brown, William R.
Burnside, Samuel G
*Clugston, John E.
*Crider, Howard
Dean, Lawrence
*Grant, William E.
*Johnston, David
*Jones, George W
*Letourneau, Delor A.
McClure, Roy J
*Nelson, William C.
Semelias, Herman A.
*Templer, Euval L.
*West, Arnold W

9 YEARS
*Brackett, W. G
Carver, Robert E
*Clapp, Darrell
Hollier, Lawrence A
*Lane, Willie G
*Powell, Robert L
*Tobin, Charles J

8 YEARS
*David, W. E
*Dickson, Cecil R
*Larson, Cecil M.
Propp, Donald G

7 YEARS
*Blackburn, Ronald D
*Brown, Dean R
*Collins, Robert V
*Conley, James E.
*Frommeyer, William P
*Gregory, Ernest D.
*Henry, James L
*Kraus, Rodney
Linfoot, Russell J
Litchfield, Jack
Lively, John
Nottage, Thomas G
*Pearson, Roland
Thompson, Harry H.

6 YEARS
*Beauregard, T. A.
*Bishko, Ivan P
*Middlott, David

5 YEARS
*Chadwick, William H.
*Fenston, R. R.
*Monsky, James
*Reeves, William H.
*Schiemper, Paul
*Swint, Donald
*Walz, William J

4 YEARS
*Fraser, Royall H.
*Gough, Bill R.
*Hall, Robert D.
*Larsen, Albert H.
*Sherman, Robert P
*Taylor, Franklin

3 YEARS
*Cook, Gordon O
*Dock, Merle G
*Leonard, F. O.
*Logan, Kent E
*Nelson, Gerald W
*Zowie, Richard L

2 YEARS
Blue, Don
*Boudreaux, Milton J.
*Carew, Warren H.
*Diver, Allen
*Dock, Lawrence
*Down, Emory E.
*Gibbs, Frank
*Griffiths, R. M.
*Harris, Jeff
*Marlett, Carl
*Merton, Fred A.
*McGirt, R. L.
*Perryman, Clarence
*Payot, Bolivar G.
*Stephen, Delbert L.
*Veepage, George A.
*Zawadzki, John

*Interrupted Service

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FRONT COVER

When Western Geophysical's Party 3-2 was working on the island of Hawaii in our 50th State, the men of the crew took the opportunity one Sunday to tour the island and found that other parts of Hawaii were much more scenic than that section of the Parker Ranch on which they were located. Among the many unusual sights that they saw—and photographed—was Rainbow Falls, which is west of Hilo. This Falls, which seemingly drops into a bottomless pit, derived its name from the sun's shining on the water in such a way as to form beautiful rainbows.—Photo by Charles F. Sebastian, Jr.

MARIANNE CLARKE, Editor

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And still the Bell proclaims "Liberty to the people" . . . Liberty to earn, to spend, to save.
Self-respect in our jobs today, thrift which builds a secure future for ourselves, our country, with United States Savings Bonds.