"There is nothing permanent except change," said a Greek philosopher about 2500 years ago. I realize that this thought will hardly be new to a veteran "doodlebugger," recalling all of the party moves he has made, but the changes that I have in mind are of other kinds: the change that technological progress can make in a business, for example, and the change that time can make in a company's personnel structure.

You may remember the dramatic change in the geophysical industry that came with the introduction of magnetic tape and the resultant record sections and Common Depth Point compositing. Now an even more dramatic development is unfolding in our industry with the advent of digital recording and processing of seismic data. The significance of this change is that available methods of data processing on digital computers will be limited only by the imagination. This, of course, is a challenge that we are accepting with enthusiasm and eagerness. Already, great strides have been made by Western in the development of superior digital processes.

The finest of digital computers and the most imaginative of data processing programs, however, can serve little or no purpose unless field personnel and equipment are maintained at high levels and unless proper techniques are employed in field recording. Actually, digital processing will demand many innovations in field procedures and techniques and will further demand even higher standards of operational excellence. As of now, no one knows how far-reaching these may be, but we do know that our high standards of quality that have characterized Western through-out the years will continue as our paramount objective.

The other kind of change is illustrated by the retirement of V. E. Prestine, our long-time vice-president, to a position as consultant to the Company. To most Westerners, "Pres" has seemed to be as much of an institution as Western itself. Those of us who have been privileged to work closely with him over the years will miss him greatly. However, the point that I wish to bring out to Westerners, and especially the young ones, is that time is a powerful ally of progress in opening new opportunities of advancement within an organization.

In the next few years, a number of us old-timers inevitably will follow Pres in turning over to competent younger Western hands many of the operating responsibilities of the Company. Then we will sit back and tell our grandchildren about the "good old days" of doodlebugging, when seismometers weighed 30 pounds and the chief observer hand-cranked the record paper past the wiggling beams from the galvanometers.

Meanwhile, Western will continue to progress and expand, relying upon the same principles of service that built the Company. New technological advances will appear, then be superseded by others, and new opportunities will continue to unfold for aggressive young geophysicists.

Ocean Sealing
Marine Crew Adds Another Country To Western's African Roster

SENEGAL

Story and Photos by Carolyn Harsh

After spending an interesting but cold summer in the North Sea area, the chance for a winter in the sun proved irresistible. With this in mind, those who were to form Party 81 gathered in Dakar, Senegal, on the west coast of Africa—Gene Stevens as co-ordinator, Ken Miller as observer, Louis Paddie as shooter, and Loren Harsh as party manager—and the Cedar Creek and the Western Geophysical II came from the North Sea. The hopes for warm weather have been satisfied; it has been perfect, neither too cold nor too hot.

Now we have been here more than two months, and the work is finished. The client has hosted two fine cocktail parties—one during the Christmas holidays and one at the satisfactory finish of the work.

Before we leave for other places, let me scribble off some of the things about Dakar and the Republic of Senegal. This is a different world, a different culture, and one about which we all should learn much more. I might add that one should come here and see this land for himself.

We arrived in Dakar at night. The air was soft and warm when we stepped off the plane. It could have been the Gulf Coast or the shores of California. The night was dark, and we were impatient for daybreak and a look around. We awoke the next morning to a beauty that was almost unbelievable. The sunrise was so intense that we knew at once where Turner, the English landscape painter, had acquired his inspiration. The scene from the balcony of the Hotel N’Gar was ideal. Here the desert meets the sea, the sands are colored, the volcanic rocks black, the ocean deep, and the coconut trees tall. There were fishermen in gaily painted piroques dotting the waves, and gardeners in gay attire filled the landscape. Songbirds had awakened us with songs more beautiful than those of our mockingbirds.

The baobab is a large, exceedingly thick-trunked tree, native to tropical Africa, and bearing a gourd-like fruit. Its importance here, however, is that it is such a symbol of Senegal that no article about that country is complete without a drawing or photo of the baobab.

JUNE 1965
Senegal is a land of 77,000 square miles and has a population of more than 2,500,000. There are many ethnical groups—Oulofs, Peuls, Sereres, Toucouleurs, Diolas, Mandingoes, Sarakoles, and Moors, in that order of importance. We have met more Oulofs (pronounced Wolof) than the others. They are a proud, extremely beautiful people. It is said that even the most abstract thought can be transmitted by the Oulof language though it is not a written tongue. The basic religion here is Moslem. Formerly an overseas territory of France, the Republic of Senegal has been an autonomous state of the French community since 1960. French is the language, but many dialects are used.

The eastern border and the southeastern part of Senegal belong geologically to the Pre-Cambrian period. Most of the country, however, was once covered by a gulf of the sea, later clogged by Cretaceous and Tertiary sediments (marl and limestone, sandstone and clay). The valley of the Senegal River and coastal regions, particularly the Saloun, are overlaid by Quaternary alluvial deposits. The Cape Verde peninsula was formed by volcanic action in the Tertiary and later periods.

In the north and east and inland from the coast is arid desert land. Because of increased rainfall, the land grows more tropical as one goes south. Gambia cuts out a belt of rich river bottom. On the map Senegal and Gambia often appear to be one country and should be alike, but Gambia was British.

Our electronic survey stations were in this southern area on the beach near Ziguinchor. It was a very lonely spot and rather inaccessible. One day while the operator was talking to our boats, he became very excited. A jeep had just driven up and out had jumped two Peace Corps girls. It seemed that they lived near there and were teaching a class of Senegalese to speak French. Everyone agrees that the Peace Corps is doing a fine job. This summer many reinforcements are expected. Somehow these people with their complete selflessness are able to contact, hold, and teach the Africans. It is a new approach and one that is working.

There is little doubt as to why the French built Dakar on the Cape Verde peninsula. This farthest west point of Africa is a limestone shelf from 25 to 100 feet above the sea. It was made for a city. With their acknowledged ability to plan fine cities, they planned and built Dakar. It fits the land, with two main boulevards running more or less parallel to the beaches; then, with the use of circles, one can go anywhere with ease.

Dakar is a modern city, with a population of more than 300,000, of whom approximately 26,000 are Caucasians. It blends the new with the oldest of the old. It is a city of contrasts as such a mixture would produce. It takes time and a background of African history to know Dakar. Also, an insight into the customs of the local tribes is much needed if misunderstandings are to be avoided. The French have relinquished their colonial ties, but the finan-
cial ties are still many. As when the French were here, Dakar is the show place of Africa. It is the place Africans come to see what progress can do.

The University of Dakar is an excellent one. Graduates can compete with any French school graduate. It is financed principally by the French. The campus is large and is expanding, and the buildings are new. It could be a university in the States, with its well-kept grounds and beautiful greenery. Enrollment is roughly 3,000. Of these, one-third are Senegalese, one-third are French, and one-third are from other parts of Africa. The facilities could handle many more students.

One finds many hospitals and clinics in Dakar. There is need, however, for many, many more even though you find more per population here than anywhere in Africa. Principal of these is the Pasteur Institute, where we received our required yellow fever shots. The need for more doctors and nurses is without question.

The natural curve of the peninsula forms a large basin, which has become a modern port. It was first developed as a naval base and then later used to export the expected groundnut harvest. It is now a factor in the success of the phosphate mines, which account for much of the export of Senegal. Here we dock Western's boats alongside huge cargo ships and ocean liners plying southern waters on winter cruises—the *Statendam*, the *Mauritania*, and right now four French cruisers. Here we see huge piles of crates made of rough mahogany and other hardwoods so expensive in the States. We watch the boats bring crates of oranges and bananas that the vendors of the streets sell everywhere.

The city has many excellent shops where one can find every sort of luxury item—Baccarat crystal, the finest gold jewelry, and gowns by Dior, Balmain, and Maggy Rouff. Needless to say, these are very expensive—but Dakar is rated the world's most expensive city.

It is, however, the native markets and stalls that intrigue most persons. There are multitudes of people selling. You can buy anything in any quantity, but the amount sometimes reaches the low level of one cigarette, one banana, or a small piece of meat. The vegetable stalls overflow with fine vegetables, and there are many varieties of fruits and flowers and many kinds of fish.

A colorful district of Dakar is the Rue Maginot, where Lebanese stalls of yardage line both sides of the streets for many blocks. Because of the vast quantity of yardage...
The Isle of Goree, in the distance (center), is now a tourist attraction. On the far left end of the island is a low, round building that was the first fort built in Africa and that housed the slaves who were sent to the Americas from West Africa.

The beautiful clothes worn by the Senegalese and the yards and yards of cloth needed for them are shown in these three pictures of the ladies returning home from the market. They are passing directly in front of the Hotel Clarice.
required for both men’s and women’s clothes, this is a busy part of town. If the Senegalese do not get a better price when they bargain than I do, their clothes must cost a lot of money! The clothes are very beautiful as the pictures show.

On the outskirts of Dakar and in the small towns, gaily painted two-wheel carts, with the one horse wearing jingle bells, are the taxi cabs.

We were extremely fortunate on the Sunday before Ramadan as a “Tom Tom,” the native dance, was held directly below our balcony. Of all times to run out of film! At about 3 o’clock seven men started beating on their varied African drums. The street was roped off, chairs and benches appeared, someone hung a lone string of colored balloons overhead—and the men pounded on, never stopping. They played for a long time before the crowd arrived; but when it did, it was large and it was happy.

The “Tom Tom” was an organized dance. On one end of a rectangular-shaped dance space nine beautiful girls sat sedately in armchairs, each dressed in the flowing local dress with the high head kerchief. The dress is made with a strapped peplum top and a sarong-type skirt, and over the top is the huge, scooped-neck covering, which is usually very sheer. The drums continued to beat. Each man knew the different rhythms, and they worked perfectly together.

Finally the dance started. It was a contest between the young women. They danced individually, feet apart, flat-footed and barefooted, with a great deal of movement. Their usual reserve was swept away with the rhythm. As each finished, the others would run out and hand her coins, as would members of the crowd. All coins collected were turned over to the man in charge. At times the crowd roared, and it was plain to see that they were enjoying the “Tom Tom.” At dark the winners were announced, the drumming stopped, the crowd quietly dispersed, and the girls walked sedately off. It had been a good afternoon.

We have been able to make only one trip out into the country. Here we saw a native compound of grass huts. Through our fluent interpreter, we were invited in. It was a square hut, all grass with a raised, planked floor. It was clean and the three beds were neatly made. The seven children were sitting on the floor eating cooked corn out of a large gourd in the African fashion, with their hands. We did not see the mother, but the father was friendly. He had eaten first and was chewing a cola nut. Going to the corner of the porch, he dug deep into the cool sand and got us one. We cut it and ate some, but it was very bitter. Here everyone chews the cola nut as a stimulant. It is their cigarette. Their toothbrushes are pencil-like sticks, and many people chew these as they walk.

As we drove out into the country, a large band of monkeys crossed in front of us. There must have been forty, the size of a large dog. As soon as the car stopped, they melted into the underbrush. These are meat-eating monkeys; perhaps there was an animal carcass near.

In the country the people live well. Here, near the sea, they have all the fish they want. They grow vegetables and groundnuts, and coconuts are here just for the gathering. They have flocks of goats, and many have fine herds of fat cattle. We were told that the cattle come from Mali to be marketed, and we saw one place that must have been a sales lot. Here and there was a fine Arabian horse.

The Senegalese are an extremely intelligent people, very friendly and peace loving. Somehow a way must be found for these people to remain themselves, keep their own culture, and remain one with their lands. We were told that the lands are emptying while the city teems with unemployed people! New businesses are needed in the country. The market is here, the raw materials are here, the labor is here, and the tax adjustments are favorable. Africa is indeed a land of challenge.
Top Echelon Enlarged
By Four Promotions

Executive Vice President Booth B. Strange

Four veteran Westerners, all of whom have been associated with our Company for their entire professional careers, have been spending the past five or six weeks getting adjusted to the added responsibilities and accepting the congratulations that go with the new titles given to them by our board of directors.

As announced to the field in April, Booth B. Strange has prefixed "executive" to his former title of vice president. Neal P. Cramer has been made both a vice president and a director. M. H. Dingman and Thomas L. Slaven have been designated vice presidents.

Enlargement of the top management team had been under consideration for some time to keep up with the requirements of our growing business, according to Henry Salvatori, chairman of the board. The finalization of this planned expansion was made coincident with the retirement of our much-respected, long-time Vice President V. E. Prestine. The board regretfully accepted his resignation, effective May 1, but persuaded Mr. Prestine to continue to serve Western as a consultant.

For several years the geophysical industry has clearly been moving into a dramatic new era. Technological changes have been both numerous and far-reaching. This unfoldment, in which Western has been one of the prime movers, has markedly increased both the Company's volume of business and the demands upon our field and research staffs. It also forecasts still greater technological progress and increased exploration activity in the years ahead.

Some measure of the magnitude of the developments—consummated and anticipated—that brought about the four major promotions may be taken from such indicators as these, all in the past couple of years:

Western has developed a complete digital seismic recording system, utilizing an IBM-compatible format. Several units are now in service on marine crews, and others will be placed in service as time goes on. A new micro-circuit digital recording system is being developed, with completion scheduled for September. Digital data processing programs have been designed and developed so that complete digital processing is now available.

Western also has gone into the field with Thumper and "Vibroseis"® units, having designed recording and compositing systems of our own to achieve maximum quality in the data these energy sources obtain. Development of the Pneumatic Acoustical Repeater as an energy source for marine surveys is in its final stages at our Los Angeles research center.

The Shreveport data reduction center, which has been operating around the clock seven days a week, brought all of its departments together in one building, enlarged to 10,000 square feet. Since then it has added a 4,100-square-foot facility in the IBM Building to accommodate the digital processing equipment and our associated personnel. The capability of the Shreveport facility has also been expanded to include several new data processing systems, such as LaserScan optical data processing unit, a 24-channel delay line analog compositing unit, and A/D-D/A conversion and tape transcription equipment.

The Los Angeles headquarters recently added 9,800 square feet to its research and development plant. A new building is under construction in New Orleans to facilitate our services to clients there. It will have 8,100 square feet of office space and 18,200 square feet of controlled environment storage, primarily for data for our domestic marine surveys. Data processing centers have been established recently in Perth, West Australia, and in London, England.

A new Marine Transport Division was established, with headquarters in Pascagoula, Mississippi, and with R. L. Nicholls as manager. The Los Angeles laboratories and shops have been reorganized and streamlined, with W. B. Fazakerly as general manager.

Two more seismic ships are in final stages of construction and are scheduled to be added to our fleet this
month and next. These will bring our Company-owned fleet to 19 vessels and our total fleet to 42.

As Western's planned expansion continues to unfold, the four recently promoted executives will be assuming ever-increasing responsibilities. Each is well prepared for these added responsibilities by many years of experience with Western.

Every Westerner knows Booth Strange, of course, either personally or by reputation. Many Westerners, however, may not know his background; so here is a brief review:

A native of Kingston, Oklahoma, Booth Strange attended the University of Oklahoma at Norman, where he was graduated with a general engineering degree. His courses emphasized petroleum engineering and mathematics. The faculty selected him for the Letzeiser Award as the outstanding University senior. He was president of the Tau Beta Pi, honorary engineering fraternity, and was vice president of the University men's council. On June 9 of 1936 he came to Western as an assistant computer. He had progressed through the various field positions to supervisor by 1943. In 1950 he was made a vice president and a director and established the Mid-Continent Division office in Shreveport, Louisiana. Booth Strange for years has been “Mr. Western Geophysical” in the southeastern States and in many oil prospects of the Free World. He is a member of the Society of Exploration Geophysicists and the American Association of Petroleum Geologists. Among his interests are golf, astronomy, football, and boating.

The other three men also are well known in Western. All belong to the Society of Exploration Geophysicists.

Neal Cramer is a native of Sabetha, Kansas. He was graduated from the University of Kansas with a degree in geology. An outstanding student, he won membership in Phi Beta Kappa, honorary scholastic fraternity. He also played varsity football. Cramer interrupted his academic career to serve in the navy from 1944 to 1946 as an ensign. After graduation, he joined Western in 1949 as an assistant computer. He advanced to supervisor in 1954 and later was made assistant manager of the Mid-Continent Division. He and Mrs. Cramer have three children, Neal, Jr., Nancy Carol, and Elizabeth. He is a golfer, as well as a football and baseball fan.

Howard Dingman was born in Shreveport and educated there, graduating from Centenary College with a degree in geology. He joined the navy in 1943 and had become a lieutenant (junior grade) by 1946, when he returned from the service to complete his schooling. In June 1948 he became a Western assistant computer. Advancing through various field positions, he was made a supervisor in 1954. He is a specialist in marine operations. For several years he has headed Western's New Orleans office, where our domestic offshore exploration activities are headquartered. Mr. and Mrs. Dingman are the parents of Kathleen Ann, Diane, Terri Suzanne, and Shelley Luanne. His hobbies include coin collecting, bowling, and tennis.

Tom Slaven could not wait to finish college before starting to work for Western. He spent his summer vacations in 1948 and 1949 as a Western recording helper. After graduation in 1950, he began his permanent association with the Company as a computer. Slaven was born in Oakland, California, had most of his schooling at Orland, and was graduated from high school at Lafayette. He served the army in World War II, coming out as a sergeant. He returned to the University of California where he obtained his degree in geophysics. Becoming a supervisor in 1958, he was attached to the Los Angeles headquarters as staff geophysicist. Later he was made director of special applications for non-petroleum geophysical projects. Slaven is immediate past president of the Pacific Coast Section, S.E.G. He also has been its secretary-treasurer, editor, and representative to the International Council. Mr. and Mrs. Slaven are ardent ocean sailors and wilderness campers.

Our congratulations and best wishes to all four of these outstanding Westerners.
What Can We Do To Keep Our Nation Strong?

Surprisingly, there are many ways in which the average citizen can help to win the cold war.

We are pleased to present an editorial that won the George Washington Honor Medal from the Freedoms Foundation of Valley Forge, Pennsylvania. It was written by Norma Backster and originally printed in the publication of which she is editor, The Field. This is an 8-page monthly paper of the Business Equipment Group of Litton Industries and is copyrighted by Monroe International, Inc., of Orange, New Jersey.—The Editor.

"ME? WHAT CAN I DO to fight tyranny? I have no powerful post in government, no means to influence masses of people. But I'd certainly like to do something to help our country—and human beings everywhere."

Sound familiar? If so, it's not surprising, for it reflects the feelings of thousands of Americans today, faced with the intangible challenge of a cold war.

But the happy truth is—we can do something. There are, in fact, many things we can do to preserve a good way of life for ourselves, our children, and our children's children. We can do them now, right in our own back yard.

We become concerned—and rightly so—about arms in Cuba. Certainly, weapons of any kind in the hands of Communists pose a serious threat. But are we equally concerned when we read about acres of heroin being grown by Castro right off the Florida coast? And yet, narcotics are among the most destructive forces in the world.

The point is this: One of our greatest dangers today is to become so concerned about Soviet bombs and missiles that we ignore what's going on in our own back yard. There are other threats equally serious—perhaps even more serious because they creep in unawares. Their end result is to weaken. And here's where the average citizen has a chance to do something. If we are to win against Communism, it is essential to keep our country strong. Every single citizen can contribute to this strength. How?

First of all, by recognizing the forces, the attitudes, the trends that weaken a nation. Secondly, by doing everything possible to combat them. There are many such trends. Take for instance:

**The Drift Toward Socialism**

Communism is an extreme form of socialism. In Soviet Communism, the government is a dictatorship in complete control; the people have nothing to say about anything. On the other hand, in a democracy or a republic, the power is retained by the people, either directly or through elected representatives. Somewhere between Communism and democracy are the varying shades of socialism.

Communism, of course, welcomes socialism because it's only one notch removed from Communism. (Lest we forget, Russia's official name is the Union of Soviet Socialist Republics.) Every step free nations take toward socialism is a feather in the cap of Communism. The more we allow government to control individuals, schools, business, and other phases of our lives, the closer we come to the Communist way of thinking. Freedom is often lost in bits and pieces.
What can we do? First: Recognize the dangers of creeping socialism. Second: Take upon ourselves the responsibility for being honest and fair in all relationships and for doing the jobs that need doing. Government has frequently taken over because free men failed to live up to their responsibilities to their fellow men. Third: Vote intelligently, and make our views known to municipal, state, and national officials.

**The Cheaping of Human Dignity**

Tried to find a good movie lately—one that wasn't full of sex and violence and despair? A glance at the movie ads—or some of the magazines on the newsstands—is often enough to make one's hair stand on end, especially when we remember that youth is impressionable. Are these trends helping to combat the sad fact that immorality has increased among our college and high school students? How long will we tolerate those who abuse freedom to gain a fast buck, making our children pay the high price of unhappiness?

But we can help. There is still freedom to pick and choose, and there are still good books, good magazines, good plays, and good movies which uphold the dignity of the individual and find worth in this thing called life. We are careful to clean the food we give our children; should we not be equally careful about putting dirt and despair into the human mind? Many people are beginning to complain about the diet they're being fed. But we could use more complainers—complaining louder.

**Nuclear Neurosis**

"Banning the bomb" is a noble sentiment. Certainly every human being who loves life, peace, and freedom would like to see an end to the threat of nuclear war. However, as long as there are nations dedicated to the destruction of life, peace, and freedom and these nations persist in the development of more powerful weapons, then free men have no choice but to keep prepared.

Russia would love to see us fall behind, for a bully only strikes when he thinks he can win. Our job is to make it clear that he cannot win. Our obligation as a strong nation is to keep the light burning for free men everywhere—and for those now in darkness who long for the light.

**High Taxation and Spending**

Excessive taxation has weakened many a civilization. When people are taxed too high, they don’t have the money to buy the products they produce; when business is taxed too high, it cannot afford to keep the tools of production up to date. The end result is unemployment and a feeble economy. And if America cannot produce sufficiently, customers turn to other world markets.

An obvious solution is for government on all levels to put the lid on excessive spending. Much of spending is essential; much is not. Let's urge our representatives to distinguish between the two; and let's not expect so many government handouts. There's no such thing as a free lunch. The public always pays with higher and higher taxes. And helping people to help themselves has always been a healthier philosophy, whether at home or abroad.

**Soft Attitudes Toward Crime**

There's no room for sentimentality when it comes to crime—especially when crime is increasing at an alarming rate. Strangely enough, while criminals get tougher, there are some who advocate getting softer in dealing with them. Flimsy punishment for heinous crimes is an insult to men's sense of justice and a betrayal of the rights of innocent victims. And yet the papers tell of criminals repeating the same offenses over and over, each time serving light sentences, each time returning to wreak their havoc on humanity. On that basis, aren't we saying that crime does pay?

There's no room for sentimentality, for instance, when it comes to narcotics. Drug addicts commit many of our most brutal crimes. The chance for full recovery from addiction runs as low as 1%. Behind the addict is the "pusher." The pusher peddles more than dope—he sells murder, robbery, and other crimes. And youth is a prime target. No son or daughter is immune. Yet, a pusher in New Jersey rarely serves more than 3 to 5 years, with lenient probations to boot.

Naturally, all crime prevention begins at home. But prevention is also effected by the knowledge that breaking the law brings punishment—severe punishment for severe crimes against humanity. Stricter penalties adopted in 1932 practically eliminated kidnapping from our society.

**Laughinglightly at the Law**

Law and order are essential if society is to survive. Without them, chaos results. Respect for the law, whether it involves strong moral standards or simple good manners, must be bred into children from their earliest years.

The parent who disobeys traffic regulations, or discourages law enforcement, or behaves unseemly in other ways is encouraging his children, and his fellow man, to do likewise. This same parent would probably sit back and wonder why youngsters have no respect for their elders any more.

These, then, are only a few of the areas where everyone can help in the course of daily living to provide a good life—not only for Americans but for humanity everywhere. For in the struggle against tyranny, the fate of peoples all over the globe could well hinge on the United States of America and whether our people remain strong in a hundred different ways—and whether they extend that strength to others in need.

A good philosophy to remember is that of 18th Century Statesman Edmund Burke: "All that is necessary for the triumph of evil is that good men do nothing."
PARTY 17—ANCHORAGE, ALASKA . . .

KEN NILSSON, Reporter
JIM FABER and KEN NILSSON, Photographers

Party 17 has been operating these past winter months in the Cook Inlet area, hub of Alaska’s oil activity. From the outset, with most of his crew in the field, Party Chief J. H. (Jim) Gribbin has been mighty busy running the Anchorage office and keeping the crew properly supplied.

Anchorage truly lives up to its title as an All-American City, and we all enjoy living here. Party Managers Vic Mitasch and Arvel Guess lead the field operation, and both are veteran Alaskans by now. Chief Computer Robert Sherman and wife Dorothy came up from Montana after a couple of months with Party 9. Bob’s station wagon has a lot of Alcan mileage under its fan belt, and the Shermans are glad to be back in Alaska. Others in the office are Computer Ken Nilsson and Assistant Computer George Goetsch. George, a navy veteran and graduate of Rensselaer Polytech, though a newcomer has an experience familiar to many Westerners. En route from California to his first assignment in Montana he received word to go to Alaska instead. He is an avid outdoors man and impressed by the Alaskan scenery.

The drilling crew is made up of Drillers Dale McCoy, John Orth, and Douglas Blossom and Helpers John Petzold, Gary L. Stephens, and James M. Bock. Mechanic Robert C. Clucas is the man who keeps the machinery in top shape. Both Assistant Observer Jimmy Renick and Surveyor George Underwood came to Alaska from Gonzales, Texas. George is an even happier guy now that his wife and baby have come up here from Cody, Wyoming, so that they can make their home in Anchorage.

E. V. Smith is making everyone look forward to meal time with his fine cooking. His helper and the camp maintenance man is Floyd Oberg. With the field operation close to town, about 70 miles as the ptarmigan flies, the whole crew is able to break after about 10 days in the field. Recording Helpers Stanley J. Reith, Pat A. Cleary, J. Michael (Jersey-J.) Tolbert, Roger A. Edie, and Clyde T. Lynch and the rest of us had a chance to see part of the big, annual winter carnival, the Anchorage Fur Rendezvous, in late February.

Vice President V. E. Prestine and Supervisor T. L. (Tom) Slaven visited Anchorage in early April, and a farewell party for the retiring vice president was given by Supervisor Bill Rosser and family in their attractive home. Other guests were the following men and their wives, R. C. Berlin, J. H. Gribbin, Russ Linford, Vic Mitasch, Charles Selman, Robert Sherman, C. Q. Williams, and W. H. Young, and George Goetsch and Ken Nilsson.
PARTY 33 (Field)—
NATCHITOCHES, LOUISIANA...

DON MEEK, Reporter

After several months of “spike jobs” and crew moves, the Party 33 field crew landed in Natchitoches, Louisiana. Natchitoches, the oldest town in the Louisiana Purchase and the home of Northwestern State College, is probably the most desirable place in this part of the state in which a crew can be situated, especially if there happen to be any fishing enthusiasts on the crew. The “main drag” of town parallels the beautiful Cane River, which is excellent for water skiing and, I have been told, fishing.

The crew has, in the last few months, operated in five states for numerous clients and has become effectively versatile, converting at times from roll-along shooting to conventional shooting in the course of a few minutes.

Party 33 at present is operating a six-man field crew, with Observer DAN SHEA doing the recording while LARRY MILLER and JACK FLOYD cut trail and survey. Driller GEORGE LITTLE is shuttling back and forth from Shreveport to do the drilling, helped by JIMMY MAY. DAN’s chief jug hustler is Party Manager DON MEEK, who at this point has not recuperated from the last day’s shooting.

Driller LAWRENCE DOWDY, Surveyor MONROE TINDELL, and Helper RONNIE COX left us for Party V-32 in Pearsall, Texas; Shooter RICHARD ZOWIE, for Party 28 in Edna, Texas; and Helper DOUG HEARD, for Party 21, New Boston, Texas. DICK ROGERS is currently taking his year’s rest and relaxation, commonly known as a vacation, in Cameron, Texas.
Upon our arrival we were welcomed by the most beautiful scenery—an ample square with colored flowerbeds, in which background the magnificent “Royal Palace” displays all of its grandiosity.

Caserta owes its fame to Vanvitelli’s palace, harmoniously set like a precious gem in the magnificent diadem of natural beauty that girdles this most fascinating tourist zone, which has its headquarters at Naples and in Caserta its natural and necessary complement.

The Caserta palace, built by Luigi Vanvitelli in the second half of the XVIIIth Century, on the orders of Charles III of Bourbon, although no longer glittering with the pomp and luxury of the court, reveals the splendors of an era already passed but still living in the sumptuous harmony of the whole and the vivacity of the finishing down to the slightest detail.

Neoclassic in style, it rises to a height of 36 meters (260 feet) and has 34 staircases, 1,200 rooms, and 1,790 windows spread over six floors around four rectangular courts, each one 74 × 52 meters (242 × 170 feet). Such a storiastic masterpiece hides some defect, though. Gen. Dwight D. Eisenhower made his headquarters in this palace during the late stages of the last war (World War II). It was while he was in this palace that he was attacked by an unfriendly rat, which rat was promptly dispatched with one well-aimed shot from General Eisenhower’s pistol.

Party F-80 personnel who enjoyed this beautiful town included: Party Manager CORRADO RUBINO; Drillers DIVINO PIAZZA, EUSTACHIO SANTILLI, ARMANDO DI GIULIO, ANTONIO LUPONE, CARLO PIVANTI, and GIUSEPPE DI PINO; Driller-Shooters RIENZO FONTANA and GAETANO PALACINO; and these local men, ANGELO AMELIO, GIUSEPPE CASELLA, MARIO CERRETO, RAFFLEFI FIORE, PASQUALE MERENDA, GIUSEPPE PETRILLO, and PASQUALE ZAMPELLA.
PARTY 28—EDNA, TEXAS...

JEANETTE WATTS, Reporter
ROGER COKER, Photographer

In February, after nearly a year’s stay in Goliad, Texas, Party 28 moved to Edna, Texas, approximately 100 miles west of Houston. Edna is known as the town that grows that long, tall, Texas rice.

Apartments were scarce in Edna, but everyone found a place except Surveyor H. D. (Slick) Watts and family. They took up residence in Victoria, 25 miles west of Edna, and Slick loves that commuting.

A farewell party for FAYE NELL WILLIAMSON, wife of Driller WILLIE WILLIAMSON, was given in January by CONNIE (MRS. ROGER) COKER and JEANETTE (MRS. H. D.) WATTS. WILLIE, FAYE NELL, and son JULIUS moved to Mendenhall, Mississippi, where WILLIE is working for the highway department. We surely hated to see those fine Westerners leave us.

Driller AL DAVIS, wife JO ANN, and daughters CONNIE and LINDA joined Party 28 in January. They are trailerites and were really glad when we moved to Edna.

Observer ROGER COKER has some delicious “South of the Border” recipes; and Slick WATTS, wife JEANETTE, and children DONNY, KIMBERLY, SUSAN, and NANCY Jo can often be seen headed for the Coker house trailer to enjoy his specialty, tacos. Making everyone welcome is his wife, CONNIE, and their daughters, SHIRLEY, MERRY, and MEG.

Our party manager, DELMAS THORNHILL, and his brother, Survey Helper BARNEY THORNHILL, are also adept in the kitchen. DELMAS’ wife, DOROTHY, and their children, KENNETH, SHARON, SUE ANN, and GARY, can be seen sampling their cuisine. DELMAS and BARNEY will not admit their specialty, but from all reports it is Southern-style biscuits.

A very happy event occurred while the crew was still in Goliad. HERMAN S. NOLL was born September 12, 1964, at Cotulla, Texas. His proud parents are Observer Helper CHARLIE NOLL and his wife, BETTY. CHARLIE and BETTY have three other children, EDITH, CHARLENE, and CHARLIE, JR.

On February 27 Survey Helper ALVIN HARDT was married to the former MISS PATSY WAER, of Yorktown, Texas, at the Immaculate Conception Catholic Church in Goliad.

Our group boasts 20 children, with “Mr. Stork” all set to make it 22 in July. VERA, wife of Junior Observer RALPH SHEA, and JOY, wife of Shooter RICHARD ZOWIE, are the two running the race with Mr. Stork. RALPH is bragging that his will be twins; so maybe there will be 23 children on the crew by July.

DOROTHY THORNHILL recently gave a coffee. Everyone really enjoyed it, and the “gab” could be heard for blocks! Attending were CONNIE COKER, JEANETTE WATTS, VERA SHEA, JO ANN DAVIS, JOY ZOWIE, and PATSY HARDT.

Shooter NUEL PUTNAM recently joined us from Party 32. Men hired since our last report are Drill Helper R. D. WILLIAMS and Observer Helpers ELLIOTT KRAATZ and GENE MATEJCEK.

Everyone is looking forward to the summer and weekends on the beautiful Texas coast.

(Ed. Note: Since reporting, Party 28 has relocated in Raymondsville, Texas—much farther south but still near the coast.)

A sturdy Western drill comes out of a creek bed in an area near Edna, Texas, where Party 28 was working when photos were shot.
PARTY F-63—EDSON, ALBERTA...

LEN SIDOROFF, Reporter-Photographer

Numerous things have happened and different areas have been shot since Party F-63’s last report to the Profile. The space age is here to stay as proved by Russia and the States; Grissom and Young successfully went into and back out of space; but for only a slight change of scenery every so often, Canada’s Western crews are still going in and out of the bush, muskog, and wherever nature allows us to go, or, I should say, wherever our clients tell us to go.

The crew of Party F-63 started this past winter’s operations on January 1 after some of the men had spent the summer on track equipment in northern British Columbia. This winter has been hampered by the coldest weather on record, broken only by 10 days of 40° to 50° above-zero weather in the first two weeks of March. At this time we thought we might have to cease operations, but Jack Frost came back in time and now will not leave.

Party Manager Ken Dobson has had one of the biggest crews out for some time, starting out with 45 men. Tom Bennett and Bill Windsor operated drills, with the help of two Saskatchewan boys, George Duriez and Paul Husch. Nick Gooliaff, who spent last summer on the North Sea and said he was glad to return, operates the recorder, getting some record production and making sure that Jock Coull does not get his job. Former shooter and pool shark and ex-cop of his home town, Thorsby, Alberta, Bob Hostyn has become a junior observer, assisting Nick and arguing that he could actually run the recorder if he wanted to. Bob spends a lot of time yelling at the jug hustlers, who are three brothers, Ron, Louis, and John Tokarz, plus Dennis Liddicoat, Jilles Desharnais, and Rolland Lagace. All incidentally, come from Guy, Alberta.

C. M. (Sandy) Larson spent last summer in the mountains on track equipment and probably will again this year. His helper, Roy Pierson, threatens to join him. Kitty Wells fan Mike Regenall, who makes his home in Nashville, Tennessee, does some of the surveying as does Lloyd Lyman, who is thinking of going foreign this coming summer.

In the evenings some of the men sit around and listen to stories (true ones, of course) by Hank Wietzel, shot-point 'cat skinner. Chiming in once every so often with some tales of his own is the night-shift skinner, Vern Moorman. Never without a deck of cards in case someone wants to play a quick game of rummy, Mechanic Cam Scott challenged anyone who dared play—for a small amount of cash, naturally.

The camp is the folding type and is moved with water trucks driven by Fred Bay and Dan Hodgson. Fred is taking a big step this coming June by walking into the arms of matrimony. We all wish him luck. Otto Diedrich is our camp attendant, who is usually busy all day cleaning something or other and smoking cigars when he has a chance. Otto is the camp barber. Cook Len Sidoroff has Mel Knott to help with the kitchen duties. Mel also is getting married in May. He is not yet 21 but says he is old enough. Chuck Payne, our office foreman, keeps the records rolled up; and although all other office duties usually keep him busy, he still finds time to bother the cooks for coffee three or four times a day.

During our last few days in camp, as this is now the end of March, we have engaged the services of Driller Orville McDarmid and Harvey Turcotte and Helpers Richard Bourgeois and Louis Desharnais, who also
brought their track drills and water trucks over from Party F-62 to help finish up for our deadline of March 31.

In a few days we shall all be headed for our homes, which none of us have seen for the past three months. Will have to hurry, though, for we are due back in 15 days. The summer crew starts then, only this time on tracks.

As I mentioned above, we leave in a few days, but those few days are up—that is how long it has taken to write this. I shall have to close now as everyone is gone and the bus driver is yelling to get aboard if I'm going; so will see you this summer. O.K.?

PARTY 78 (Field)—

MORGAN CITY, LOUISIANA...

BERK DOOLEY, Reporter

Hello again, from Party 78, in the deep South, with the same reporter, BERK DOOLEY. How about that? The DOOLEYS have been in one place for 13 months, which is a record for us in our 21 years with Western.

Spring has come to Morgan City. Hurricane Hilda could not stop the riot of flowers that are blooming—azaleas, sweet peas, lilies and many others. Crayfish time is here again; and if you have never eaten any, you do not know what you have missed.

Morgan City staged its first St. Patrick's Day parade, with thousands of Irishmen, Frenchmen, Italians, and just plain "area-ites" gathered along the parade route. The activities ended with a dance at the Hub Club.

Party 78's field crew has four members who were with us at the time of our last report: JAMES SQUIRES, co-ordinator; THOMAS SAWYER, helper on the recording boat; CLAUDE DOOLEY, party manager; and R. K. (KEN) BRYANT, party chief.

Jim and ROSE ANN SQUIRES are proud owners of a new Chevrolet. Now ROSE ANN does not have to worry about breakdowns while driving back and forth to work at the Catholic rectory in Morgan City. TOM SAWYER is back at work and gaining weight and strength after his respiratory operation in mid-winter. Observer DON BIRDSONG heads for Coushatta, Louisiana, during every break to be with his wife and son. JOHN JONES, of Winnfield, Louisiana, is holding down the shooter's duties, and doing a very good job, since HARVEY HEARN left us the middle of March. CHARLES HOOdleLESS, being an all-around man, works on either the recording or the shooting boat—and leaves for Milton, Florida, when the boats come in. ROY COLE, from Mansfield, Louisiana, and BOBBY DISOTELL, who came to us from Party 72, leave Morgan City to spend their off time with their respective families. LLOYD ALRED, with JONES, COLE, and DISOTELL, handles the duties on the shooting boat, Lillian Walker. Men on the recording boat in addition to JIM SQUIRES and DON BIRDSONG are K. D. BIGBEE, JAMES GARDNER, ABBASS MOGHADAM, and RONALD KELLER.

They tell me that our cooks are three of the best. This reporter can vouch for C. C. (JOHNNY) MOOREHOUSE's apple pies—I have tasted some. JOHNNY is cook on the Tony Walker, O LIVER SKOOG on the Lillian Walker, and STEWART (MR. MAC) McMahan on the Valley Moon.

We of Party 78 wish to extend sincere sympathy to our party chief, Ken Bryant, and his family in the death of his father on April 4.
PARTY 52 (Office)—SHREVEPORT, LOUISIANA...

R. J. BOLANDER, Reporter

Since moving from Jackson, Mississippi, to Shreveport, Louisiana, last October, Party Chief T. A. (Tom) TOSCHLOG has had his former office staff sent to other crews in Shreveport. In November Computer Jim Bellar was transferred elsewhere within the maze of Western offices in Shreveport, and in early March Chief Computer Bill Goudy was assigned to the velocity analysis section of the Shreveport Data Processing Center.

Replacing them on the office crew of Party 52 are Computers Percy Curtis and R. J. (Dick) Bolander. Percy is from Many, Louisiana, and a graduate of Northwestern State College of Louisiana, where his major was mathematics. Dick has journeyed to Shreveport from New City, New York, after having been graduated last June from Princeton University in New Jersey, with a major in geology.

Party Chief Tom Toschlog has become Lecturer Tom Toschlog by stepping behind the podium at Centenary College of Louisiana. Tom is teaching a course in introductory geophysics in the evening division, where he finds that five of his students are Westerners.

PARTY 52 (Field)—MINEOLA, TEXAS...

GENEVA SCOTT, Reporter
CARL SCOTT, Photographer

After being in the swamps and creeks of Louisiana, the field men of Party 52 were glad to get into the more open country of Texas. They were glad at least for a week, that is; then they were welcomed by a big rain and a 2-inch snow.

There are four house trailers on the crew. Drillers William C. (Sarge) Nelson and Rex Barton, Assistant Observer Charlie F. (Butch) Brown, and Observer Carl Scott and families are always looking for trailer parks while the others are looking for apartments, which were not easy to find here in Mineola. Driller Bryant C. McC Carroll, Jr., and wife Mattie and Helper Roy Rowland and wife Pat lived in a motel for a week until they could find an apartment. Party Manager Clarence Hardin is leading a bachelor's life while wife Audie and son Mike are settled in Weatherford, Oklahoma, for school.

We were happy to welcome Permitman Leo Ivy and wife Elizabeth and Surveyor Larry Miller from Party 33 and Driller Rex Barton, wife Nell, daughter Kay, and son Don from Party 28. Our other permitman is Dewitt Cribbs, who arrived when Jimmy Blair went to Party G-2 in Solvang, California. Permitman James Hilsbun is on extended sick leave.

The crew is rounded out by Helpers Hughie Smith, Tommy Tucker, James E. Martin, Jesse Martin, Jack Fields, Fred McClory, Mineola's Doug Cannon, James D. Johnson, Robert M. Carter, Jr., and Hughie Mason.

Since arriving here the ladies have gotten together for a stork shower for Judy Tucker, wife of Tommy. Those attending were Pat Rowland, Evelyn Nelson, Nell Barton, Marvene Blair, Elizabeth Ivy, Marie Brown, Mattie McC Carroll, Geneva Scott, and Edith Tucker.
sister of JUDY. JUDY WARREN, wife of Surveyor ALVIN WARREN, was unable to attend. Their girls, LEISA and KIM, had measles.

(A late flash announced the arrival of the expected Tucker family addition. Tonya Marie was born April 7 and weighed 7 pounds, 4 ounces at birth.—Ed.)

PARTY 65 (Office)—
OKLAHOMA CITY, OKLAHOMA...

JERRY MURPHY, Reporter

Greetings from the office staff of Party 65 in Oklahoma City. Since last reporting to the PROFILE, we have had a few changes in the personnel. The two stand-bys who have been here for quite some time are Supervisor BEN LANGSTON, who also supervised Party 33, and Party Chief BILL WALZ.

Chief Computer DON GARDNER and wife SHARON have been in Oklahoma City a little over a year. During the December holiday break they made a trip to DON’s home to see his parents for Christmas and then went out to Denver to do some sightseeing. In February when we had snow and rain for two weeks, we caught up on work in the office and had a four-day weekend, and DON and SHARON took advantage of it by going to San Antonio for SHARON to reminiscence about her days as an army nurse and to see the Alamo. They also went to Nuevo Laredo, Mexico, so that she could buy a straw purse and they could do some sightseeing there.

Computer GROVER GRAHAM is a graduate of West Texas State College and came to Oklahoma City last year. After a short stay in Oklahoma City, he went to the “City by the Sea,” Corpus Christi, Texas, for two months. He enjoyed that because it was more like a vacation than work. Like all good things that must come to an end, so did his stay in Corpus Christi; and he returned to Oklahoma City, where he is working on Party 65. During the Christmas break he spent the holidays with his folks in Wellington, Texas.

Our newest computer is YING-YAN HAUNG, who began work January 25. HAUNG, as he is called in the office, was born at Miaoli, Taiwan (Formosa), China, in December 1938. He attended grammar and high school in Miaoli. After graduation from high school, he enrolled in the National Taiwan University, where he was graduated in June 1961 with a B.S. degree in geology. From September 1961 to September 1962 he served in the Chinese army as a first lieutenant. After his discharge from the army, he went back to school and served as a research assistant at his alma mater. In June 1963 he came to the United States, proceeding to Norman, Oklahoma, to attend the University of Oklahoma. There he worked on his masters degree in geology but concentrated in geophysics. He was graduated from OU on January 25, with a master of science degree. While at OU he was a member of Sigma Gamma Epsilon and was a student assistant.

Computer JERRY MURPHY and wife GAY came from Gonzales, Texas, with a stop in Shreveport, Louisiana, for two weeks. During the Christmas break GAY and JERRY spent some time in Jackson, Mississippi, visiting GAY’s parents and friends, and Haynesville, Louisiana, with JERRY’s parents. JERRY and GAY are looking forward to spring, after spending about a year in south Texas, and the milder climate.

The man who “ramrods” the field and the office force is BILL WALZ. On February 15 his wife, META, presented him with a baby girl, whom they named SHERYL ANN. They also have two other children, a daughter, SUSAN MARIE, and a son, GREGORY.

BEN and FREDNA LANGSTON, daughters ANGELA and SUSAN, and son BEN are still aglow over their beautiful new home in northwest Oklahoma City.
PARTY 84 (Field)—
MORGAN CITY, LOUISIANA...

MIKE SHOUP and E. W. CLARK, Reporters
E. W. CLARK, Photographer

Hilda came to see us!
Party Manager JOHN HANCOCK got his three weeks' vacation!
The crew got a four-day break for Christmas!
What more could we ask for!
When Hurricane Hilda arrived at Morgan City, Louisiana, no Westerners were here to greet her. All of our boats had been sent up the river and we had all run, north, east, and west. JOHN HANCOCK and wife VELMA went to Baton Rouge, Louisiana, and had a few bad hours. Hilda followed them!

With three weeks' vacation, it was a real problem for JOHN and VELMA to make up their minds as to where to go. They ended up spending a few days in Natchez, Mississippi, JOHN hunting and fishing and VELMA visiting with the folks; then to Las Vegas, where they won a "pile"; and the rest of the time just loafing.
(Thus did Ellis W. Clark report before he took off for Party 83. Here Mike Shoup, a second-generation Westerner, takes over.—Ed.)

Morgan City, which is the hub of a three-city complex, is still the home of Party 84. (Hurricanes do not scare these men!) Although I had worked for Western before on a Morgan City-based crew, that was during the summer and fall of 1961; so I became amazed as I drove into the town early this March and realized how much the town had grown. The Morgan City area now boasts a population of 35,000 and is considered the "king" of the shrimp industry. Oil, too, plays an important role in this city's growth. Although the oil industry has been here since the late 1940's, to me the major expansion seems to have occurred since I was last here. Party 84 has its office in a new modern oil center, not too far from numerous shopping centers, which also have played a part in changing Morgan City from a town to a growing modern city.

As for our work, Party Manager HANCOCK has been busily getting the crew ready for our new contract. We shall be using a new cable approximately a mile and a half long; and in conjunction with this cable, Western will be employing some new techniques.

The motor vessels Kay Walker, Hornet, and Valley Belle are the recording, shooting, and supply boats re-

Shown from top to bottom are pictures of Party 84, which works in the Gulf of Mexico. The crew shoots a really big one. Chief Observer Cecil Dixon (on boat) watches Party Manager John Hancock on the catwalk of an offshore drilling platform. Hurricane Hilda sent Party 84's fleet up the river from Morgan City, Louisiana, and the boats are shown here two days after the storm, safe and sound. Party 84 is on its way to work.
spectively. The Hornet, by the way, has fairly recently been added to the growing Western-owned fleet.

As might be expected, most of the men on Party 84 are from Louisiana, but we also have a few from Mississippi and Texas for balance. These Party 84 Westerners include T. C. (Cueball) Bouchillon as co-ordinator, Cecil Dixson as chief observer, Kenny Bullock as junior observer, and Jon Young, Tommy Walker, and this reporter (Mike Shoup) as their helpers. Also, Cook Hugh Wilkinson is aboard the Kay Walker. The Hornet carries seven Westerners: Will Rimes as shooter, J. W. (Red) Chandler as assistant shooter, Bobby Sharbino and Sammy Poston as helpers, W. H. Harwell and J. D. Thompson as engineers, and M. J. Broussard as captain.

In closing, I feel that the general outlook of the Party 84 crew can be summed up in two words—Great Anticipation. We are all looking forward to the new contract. In the meantime, best wishes to all of you.

PARTY R-1—NEW ORLEANS, LOUISIANA...

DIANE WILLIS, Reporter-Photographer

"Hey! Throw me something, mister! Throw me something, mister!" Thousands shout these words to the maskers high on the floats as another Mardi Gras parade begins. Yes, it is Mardi Gras time in New Orleans, the greatest free show in the United States, as we prepare this report.

Day parades and night parades featuring tall, brightly colored, picturesque floats are a continuous procession for about two weeks until the big finale on Mardi Gras day, when King Rex rules the "City that Care Forgot."

Many Party R-1 Westerners watched as costumed members of the Mystic Krewe of Comus throw trinkets to the Mardi Gras crowd.

This day begins with King Zula and his followers taking to the streets and throwing "coconuts" to his subjects. Soon after he has disappeared, you are likely to see anything—and probably will—for on this day you can forget inhibitions and become whatever your heart desires. Clowns, Indians, TV characters, wild savages from the jungle, all of these roam the streets scaring the children and emptying beer cans. Look a little closer and you might even see old Gen. Robert E. Lee on his horse or King Fountain (Pete Fountain) and his group of marching musicians.

Finally King Rex and his royal parade passes in review. Police motorcycles, horses, bands and marching majorettes, and floats with maskers throwing beads and numerous other trinkets add further to the festivity. Soon your pockets are bulging with doubloons and your legs are bulging from the weight. Then it is often "Home Sweet Home" for the local populace; but for the numerous visitors there often is more celebrating in the night clubs of the city and the final parade, that of Comus, on Mardi Gras night.

Most of the Westerners on Party R-1 participated in the festivities on Mardi Gras day, Tuesday, March 2. Supervisor Aart de Jong, his wife, Margaret, and their three children, Stephanie, William Keith, and Neal Arthur, were seen watching the parade of King Rex in review in front of the Balter Building, which houses Western's offices in New Orleans. The building is located on historic old St. Charles Avenue, which is usually the focal point for the crowds that gather to watch five different parades on Mardi Gras. Party Chief J. B. (Jim) Arledge, his wife, Virginia, and their Paula Carol and James, Jr., were also watching in the same place, as were Chief Computer
It was as cold as it looks in these pictures, for Party F-71 men worked in 30°-below-zero temperatures and 45-m.p.h. winds during the winter in Alberta and British Columbia. Top—Helpers Gary Simensen (left) and Joe Hribnak are watching a shot go off. Below—Shooter D. J. (Bud) Caldwell is preparing for the next shot.

Bill Frommeyer, wife Margo, and their three, Rosanne Marie, Sharon, and Bill, Jr. Also present were Seismologist Bob (Scotty) Scott, wife Rose, and son.

Party Manager J. W. (Spider) Webb and wife Margaret took Carolyn and Dennis and struggled with the crowds on the Canal Street boulevard. From this position they were able to see the rear of twice as many people’s heads as the parade at this point travels on both sides of Canal Street.

Computer Blaine Weber, Assistant Computer Jerry Wristers, and Clerks Velma Pfister and Diane Willis elected to see all the sights they could throughout the day and so did not remain in any one place very long.

Party Chief Joe Saltamachia, wife Joan, and Darlene, Glenn, Cynthia, Kerry, and Timothy preferred to spend a quiet day at home and watch the parades on television. Party Chief Jim Sickles, wife Flora, and Kenneth James and Steven Andrew also decided to remain home rather than spar with the vast throng of revelers. Assistant Computer James Davenport and wife Linda and Draftsman Vernon Champagne and wife Audrey, having seen the festivities in previous years, stayed away from the crowds. Enjoying other pleasures that day were Seismologist Detmar Tom Dieck, wife Anneliese, and daughter Anke.

Was the celebrating worth it all? Oh, my aching feet!

PARTY F-71

FORT NELSON, BRITISH COLUMBIA...

DIETER JUERGENS, Reporter
RUSSELL BARRETT, Photographer

After a short shutdown, Party F-71 was activated again in August last year. Then the rains came! An unseasonable wet summer permitted us to work only seven days in September, and we already had visions of working Christmas day to make up all of that lost time. A dry October and early freeze-up in November, however, helped us to be on overtime long before that. The winter continued to be one of extremes; and the coldest day in everybody’s memory, when a 30°-below-zero temperature and winds up to 45 m.p.h. made the wind chill hover around 90° below zero, still found us on the wide open fields around Redwater, Alberta. Surveyors Dave Johnston and Jake Friesen suffered most of all through this longest of cold spells.

The first mild break towards the end of January saw us on the move to the bush land around Fort Nelson, British Columbia. Leading the way were our fast moving drillers, Larry Brick, Bob Harrison, and Rudy Krisko, and their helpers, Emil Michaluk, Keith Payne, and Ken Craig. Ever trying to close the gap, Observer Jim Neis and his tribe were not too far behind. If you thought Jim had picked up a girl hitchhiker, look again! It must have been our junior observer, Real Durand, who made a bet that he would not cut his hair for half a year.

Keeping that cable moving all of the time were our two cable crews, comprising Helpers Russell Barrett, Gary Simensen, Gerry Durand, Owen Godlonton, Mel Tugman, and Andy Nolette. Priding themselves on running one of Western’s oldest and most trouble-free trucks were Shooter D. J. (Bud) Caldwell and Helper Joe Hribnak. Working the day and night shifts was Mechanic Vern Oslund. Supply Man Larry McDonald and Party Manager Dieter Juergens tried to keep on top of processing that flood of records.

As much as everyone had hoped for the day to be home again, we agreed that it was a dubious distinction to be the first crew in for breakup this year and not the last as usual. An unseasonable mild spell early in March caused cancellation of some program “way back in.”
WESTERNER RECEIVES SCHOLARSHIP in Australia. Floyd, Jr., 15-year-old son of Floyd and Gwen Davis, was awarded a scholarship for scholastic achievements in Perth, Australia, this year. This is quite an honor inasmuch as only a few scholarships are given and “Butch” arrived in Perth in the middle of the school term. Floyd, Sr., is a driller on Party 96.

Earlier this year Recording Helper Mike Hunter received extra leave to get married. Then Driller Bob Stephenson became engaged. Thus it appears that these Australians on Party 96 will go to any extremes to get more time off!

Vice President Booth B. Strange visited Perth in February, and he was quite impressed with “our” city. Resident Manager C. W. (Chic) Nicholls and wife Bonnie and Supervisor V. C. (Vic) Boyd and wife Shirley traveled to Adelaide, South Australia, with Mr. Strange for the annual Society of Exploration Geophysicists convention.—Chester D. Smith.

OFF TO MONACO went Westerners Carl and Sandra Savit on May 9 for Carl, Western’s director of systems research, to deliver a paper at the First International Congress “Petroleum and the Sea.” Held May 12 to 20, the conference was sponsored by the Centre International de Documentation et d’Etudes Pétrolières, and attendance was by invitation only and limited to approximately 700 persons throughout the world. Carl’s paper, “Multiple Reflection in Marine Seismic Prospecting,” was written especially for this conference. This was indeed an honor and a tribute to both Carl and Western Geophysical’s marine operations experience.

“Long Beach Harbor Geophysical and Geological Case History” was the paper prepared jointly by Carl and Dr. Manuel Mayuga, of the Long Beach (California) Harbor Department, for the joint meeting of the Pacific Coast Sections of the Society of Exploration Geophysicists, the American Association of Petroleum Geologists, and the Society of Economic Paleontologists and Mineralogists in early April at Bakersfield, California. Because Carl was detained in Shreveport, Louisiana, on Company business, Don Blue, also of Western’s systems research department, presented this paper at the conference. Westerner Thomas L. Slaven, supervisor and staff geophysicist, as 1964 Pacific Coast S. E. G. president, was the presiding officer of this annual meeting.

WITH HIS EXHIBIT on “Development of Tic Tac Toe in Third and Fourth Dimensions,” Joe Ross, Jr., son of Party Chief and Feli Ross, won first place in the junior high mathematics division of the Shreveport District Science Fair this spring.

This is quite an honor for Joe in his first year at Midway Junior High School of Shreveport, Louisiana, as his exhibit not only won top honors in the mathematics division but also was the only junior high school entry recognized with a special certificate of achievement from the U.S. Army for an outstanding science project.

Joe now is looking forward to representing the Shreveport area in the state science fair with five other area junior high students. The Shreveport district includes three parishes (counties) in the northwest corner of Louisiana, Caddo, Bossier, and Webster.

In addition to his science interests, Joe was elected to the Junior Honor Society and is a member of his school band. He finds time also for Boy Scout work and, at age 12, is the youngest Scout to attain the rank of Life Scout in his troop.

A WEE TRAVELER is David Edward Smith. Born March 11 in New Orleans, just two weeks before his proud father, Calvin L. (Red) Smith, left for Aden, David weighed a whopping 9 pounds, 4½ ounces. By now the very young David and

This beautiful wedding took the bride from one Western office to another. As Miss Sue Sconyers she worked in Shreveport; as Mrs. Robert Fisette she works in New Orleans, where her husband, a recent accounting graduate, is employed with a major oil company.

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mother Barbara have flown to Aden and joined Red, party chief on Party 90.

THE MID-CONTINENT DIVISION OFFICE recently paused to acknowledge the safety achievement records of four Shreveport Westerners. The awards were presented by Neal Cramer, assistant division manager, to Drill Supervisor Amon W. Davis, for 16 accident-free years; Observer Bernard L. Garner, 7 years; Party Manager G. E. Planck, 20 years; and Observer Supervisor Ben B. Thigpen, 13 years. —Bruce Pack.

During former Vice President V. E. Prestline's visit to Party 90's field camp earlier this year, the Hadhramout Bedouin Legion gave a dinner in his honor. On the left are Assistant Mechanic Abdo Karim, Supervisor V. W. (Vic) Smith, and Party Chief Herman Semeliss. Pictured at the right are Observer Willis D. Smith, Mr. Prestline, Labor Camp Boss Nasseroon, and HBL Lt. Ali Ba Hussain. —Photos contributed by Willis D. Smith.

Sometimes Babies Are Boys. The first son for Don and Betty Luce, Jeffery Donald, was born February 28 at 9:48 A.M., weighing 8 pounds, 8 ounces. Jeffery has beautiful blue eyes and brown hair and looks just like his father, assistant party chief on Party 71 in Shreveport, Louisiana. The other two Luce children are Susan, 15, and Mari, 7. —Nancy LaLena.

Honor: Betty Ervin, age 16, daughter of Party Chief J. W. (Wick) Ervin, Party 71-P, recently represented Southside Baptist Church of Shreveport, Louisiana, in the district Bible Sword Drill competition. Although she had only six months' preparation, Betty placed second and was named first alternate to the regional competition. —Nancy LaLena.

During the Month of March the Los Angeles playback office welcomed Alex La Mont, from London; Joe Davis, from Shreveport, Louisiana; and Leonard Hoyt, New Orleans. These three came out to gain some experience and laboratory instruction on the operation and maintenance of Western's digital equipment.

It is with the deepest regret and sorrow that we of LAPD have lost our “boss,” Dallas C. Morrow. Mr. Morrow’s congeniality is certainly going to be missed by his fellow workers. —Rudy Montano.

It’s a Boy for the Barksdales. Wayde Lee was born March 9 and weighed in at 7 pounds, 12 ounces. The proud parents are LyNelle and Walter Barksdale. The new father is a seismologist on Party 80 in Shreveport, Louisiana. —W. C. Browder.
SINCE RETIREMENT at the end of last year Jay Fraizer has been busy selling his home in Midland, Texas, and supervising construction of a new home on Granite Shoals Lake at Highland Haven, near Austin, Texas. On a March visit to Shreveport, Jay and wife Eloise were guests of honor at a dinner party at the Shreveport Country Club with Vice President Booth Strange as host. A number of Western friends of long standing were present to enjoy this occasion and to extend congratulations and good wishes to the Fraizers for continued health and happiness in this life of leisure. With a golf course in the area and good fishing at his doorstep, Jay's only problem now is to locate a bowling alley in the vicinity to round out his retirement program. Jay's 29 plus years with Western included many crew moves prior to his work as drill supervisor and shop foreman in Natchez and Midland.—Margaret Hale.

SHOWERS IN MIDLAND. In this case the showers have been of post cards sent by R. H. (Dick) Wardell to his friends in Midland, Texas, from Copenhagen, Denmark, where Dick is stationed for a few months. His wife, Mary, has also been showered with beautiful color slides from Copenhagen. Mary, who is completing a term as a first grade teacher in one of
Midland's public schools, had a busy time this winter. In addition to her teaching and a bout with the 'flu, she was called to Lubbock, Texas, several times when her mother became seriously ill and subsequently had emergency surgery and when her 87-year-old father passed away.

Among the many Westerners attending the funeral of Dallas Morrow were two from Midland. George and Mary Elizabeth Shoup drove to McKinney, Texas, for the services.

**MIGHTY PROUD** these days are John C. and Eloise Mollere, for daughter Lynn, a Stanford University sophomore, was selected as one of 80 students to study for six months on the University's Florence, Italy, campus. She left for Italy March 28 and will return in September.

Lynn was an "AA** student from a San Marino (California) grammar school and a National Merit Scholarship finalist at San Marino High School, from which she was graduated in 1963, and is a life member of the California Scholarship Federation. She applied and was accepted for enrollment by Pomona, Santa Clara, and Stanford. She chose the last because there she had an opportunity to fill a desire to study in Italy, where she had spent six weeks in 1961.

Currently Lynn is studying intensive Italian, art, history, and music. She attends formal classes only four days a week and is expected to spend the other three in travel to see as much of Italy as possible. In addition, the University has two two-week conducted tours, one in Greece and the other through Spain. During the three weeks between semesters the Stanford students are to travel extensively in Europe. Lynn hopes also to visit her foster sister, Susi Kacirek, in Vienna. Susi was an American Field Service exchange student from Austria and spent a year with the Mollerers while she was studying at San Marino High School.

Lynn's dad's comment on all this: "School was not like this when I was in college." John, a "veteran" Westerner, is recording liaison between the Los Angeles laboratory and the field.

*Able and Ambitious—a special class for students able and willing to try to learn faster.*

This imposing plaque is the second "graphic excellence" award given our Western Profile by the Printing Industries Association through the Southern California Industrial Editors Association. Mounted on beautiful walnut is the gold plate with an engraved inscription and a September 1964 Profile cover, which is encased in protective, clear vinyl. Three 1964 issues—June, September, and December—were submitted to the printer-judges of the contest, who also chose this particular cover to be a part of this unique award. Holding the plaque is the editor, Marianne Clarke.

Winner of second prize was the costume of this young Westerner, Elio Mantini, son of Carmine Mantini, a driller on Party 90 in the Hadhramaut. The occasion was a carnival of the Italian Club in Aden. The Mantinis' home is in Italy.
THEY SERVE

Service Anniversaries . . . April, May, June

31 YEARS
Cosby, Russell T.
*Planck, G. E.

29 YEARS
De Journette, Robert D.
*Moliere, John C.
*Strange, Booth B.

28 YEARS
Adams, John A.

24 YEARS
Ross, Walter T.
Shoup, George J.

23 YEARS
Hale, Margaret
Wardell, Richard H.

22 YEARS
Buchmihle, Joe E.

21 YEARS
*Hilburn, James C.
*Manoy, Thomas P.

20 YEARS
Sullivan, Roscoe L.

19 YEARS
Bernhardt, Don
*Brooks, William T.
*Davis, Anon W.
*Lesry, Harold L.
*Pass, W. J.
*Whitt, Rayburn H.

18 YEARS
*Cribbs, Dewitt
Maines, John J.
*Wells, Melvin J.

17 YEARS
Bosch, Frank
Bowdler, Walter C.
*Campbell, J. Lyall
*Dingman, M. Howard
*Glen, Hardy
*Hanson, E. E.
*Martin, Charles E.
*Rosser, Bill A.
*Ryan, Thomas L.
*Williams, C. Q.

16 YEARS
Anderson, Clarence N.
David, Vernon B.
*Grant, Henry L.
*Kaleos, Arthur
*Nicholls, C. W.
'O'Donnell, Arthur

*Interrupted Service

15 YEARS
Childs, Berry W.
Richard, Carl R.
Schuller, Jerome A.
Scott, Robert D.

14 YEARS
*Bates, Grant P.
*Dees, James A.
*Ervin, J. W.
*Kopp, Stanley
*Larrabee, Harry
*Loven, J. Warner

13 YEARS
Boyd, Victor C.
Denniston, James P.
*Gibbs, James H.
Ross, William E.

12 YEARS
*Baird, James K.
Brown, William R.
Burnside, Samuel G.
Clingan, John E.
*Johnston, David
*Loutreau, Delor A.
*McClure, Roy J.
*Nelson, William C.
Semelis, Herman A.
*Templer, Eual L.
*West, Arnold W.

11 YEARS
*Brannon, W. G.
*Clipsaddle, Darrell
*Hanna, Lloyd G.
*Hollier, Lawrence A.
*Lane, Willie G.
*Tobin, Charles J.

10 YEARS
*Abernathy, Jack E.
*David, William E.
*Dixson, Cecil R.
*Larson, Cecil M.
*Propp, Donald G.

9 YEARS
*Blackburn, Ronald D.
*Brown, Dean R.
*Collins, Robert V.
*Frommeyer, William P.
*Gregory, E. D.
*Henry, James L.
*Lever, Paul
*Linford, Russell J.
*Litchtenberg, Jack
*Livsey, John
*Nottage, Thomas G.
*Rines, Will K.
*Schoenick, William A.
*Thompson, Harry H.

8 YEARS
*Bearegard, T. A.

7 YEARS
Carlisle, Melvin W.
Chadwick, William H.
Ireturn, R. R.
Swint, Donal
Walz, William J.

6 YEARS
Frazier, Royall H.
Goudy, Bill R.
Hail, Robert D.
Sherman, Robert P.
*Taylor, Franklin

5 YEARS
*Dillard, Merle G.
*Leonard, F. O.
*Pack, Thomas C.
*Zowie, Richard L.

4 YEARS
Blue, Don
Boudreaux, Milton
Brignoccoli, Mario
Diver, Allen
Dowdy, Lawrence
*Down, Emery E.
*Merten, Fred A.
*Purul, Bolivar G.
*Stephens, Delbert L.
*Vorpel, George A.
*Zawist, John

3 YEARS
Griebel, William C.
Kubik, James J.
*Perkinson, James C.
*Ross, Henry L.
*Underwood, George

2 YEARS
*Biggs, Clifford G.
*Creed, C. E.
*Daniel, Nicky W.
*Estachy, M. R.
*Fickeos, Kosta J.
*Hill, Donn M.
*Jones, Jerry D.
*Kvarford, John R.
*McGee, Edgar W.
*Rodgers, Jimmie L.
*Russ, Robert S.
*Sanders, Patricia
*Smith, Elbourne V.
*Thomas, William L.
*Trautman, David
*Walker, William T.
*Wall, Charles L.

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FRONT COVER

The Fourth of July, Independence Day, will soon be here, and the Statue of Liberty long has been a symbol of our independence, our freedom. Given to us by the French people to commemorate the 100th anniversary of American independence, the 300-foot statue and pedestal stands on Liberty (Bedloe) Island in the middle of New York harbor, facing out to sea to meet incoming ships. It is a symbol, too, of good, old-fashioned patriotism, a feeling that we might let break through more often, especially on this Independence Day.

MARIANNE CLARKE, Editor

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