For the holiday season and for the year ahead, my very best wishes to you and your families for a very Merry Christmas and a New Year full of good health and happiness.

Booth Strange
EIGHT THOUSAND profiles a day? "Ridiculous!"* Not so. With Western Party 64’s new marine “Dinoseis”® system it is a cinch—and the crew’s record is more nearly 11,000 profiles for a day. Using digital recording on nine-track gapless magnetic tape, binary gain-ranging amplifiers, and twin “Dinoseis” guns, all built around a specially adapted vessel, Western’s newest system is a significant step forward in marine seismic technology.

The area selected for the premiere of this system is the Bristol Bay, which, though not quite so remote as the North Pole or so touristy as Waikiki, does lie right in between. Actually, it is the southeastern extremity of the Bering Sea and is separated from the Pacific Ocean and its warm currents by the Alaska Peninsula.

Now the chief resource of this region is fish, and these fish just happen to want to return to spawn at the best time of the year for seismic work. Logically the use of explosives is forbidden during spawning season, but our “Dinoseis” system is very gentle to these fish and so is particularly well-suited to shooting when explosive methods are not allowed.

The land surrounding Bristol Bay is generally quite flat and marshy. Although there is little permanent human population, there is an abundance of wildlife, both onshore and offshore. Walrus and occasionally whales are seen, and the only fur-seal “sealerly” in the world is located in the Pribilof Islands. The federal government supervises the annual harvest of skins from this herd, which now numbers in excess of a million.

Many years ago Russian hunters in search of sea otter skins discovered this area; after virtually exterminating this animal and decimating the native Aleuts, they de-parted, leaving nothing behind but a few place names. The sea otter is slowly making a comeback, and a few selected specimens are taken each year; when enough pelts have accumulated to be worthwhile, an auction will be held. They should be quite expensive; it is reported that at the last sale ever held (and during the depression at that) prime furs went for as much as $1,800—for just one.

On many of the tidal offshore islands there are herds of so-called hair seals. These were formerly considered a nuisance—they love salmon—so there was a bounty on

*The favorite expression of a well-known Western supervisor.
them to encourage their extinction. Because, however, there is now a scarcity of this animal in the Atlantic Ocean, it is profitable to export their skins to the European market, where they are made into coats and shoes. Logically enough (for the government, anyhow) there now exists both a bounty for the “exterminationists” and a closed season for the “conservationists.” The other wildlife is of more interest to the sportsman; many caribou, geese and ducks, and especially Alaska brown bear are sought by hunters, who arrive in small airplanes.

By far the most valuable natural resource of the entire community is the red salmon, called sockeye by the consumer and Oncorhynchus nerka by the biologist. Annually millions of four- and five-year-olds return from the ocean to spawn and die, or to get caught trying. The Alaska State Division of Commercial Fisheries sees to it that enough do get away to ensure a good run in years to come; they do this by specifying the type of gear to be used and by actually counting the number that escape and then announcing on which of the next few days fishing will be allowed. In heavy runs the canneries also impose a limit on how many fish they will buy; this summer it was, for a short period, set at 2,000 fish a day per boat. Meanwhile, on the high seas there are ocean-going fleets from Russia and Japan that do not observe any limits. It is from the nets of these fishermen that the cord-wrapped glass-ball floats are lost, washed ashore, and picked up by modern-day beachcombers. Helicopter pilots are the most successful collectors for rather obvious reasons.
Port Moller, Alaska, was one of Party 64's home ports for this new type of exploration of Bristol Bay. At the far left is Port Moller as seen from the boats out in the Bay, and at the immediate right is the center of this town—small but possessing the facilities necessary for an operation. Below the bay view Jack Litchenberg waits at the Port Moller International Airport to add his personal welcome to arriving crew members. The fourth picture shows Western's Port Moller office—primitive but, like nearly everything in Alaska, high cost.

If it were not for the red salmon, there would be no canneries; and if there were no canneries, there would be no ports. Naknek and Port Moller, Alaska, were home ports for our vessels. While facilities are rather primitive for large boats, they at least do offer water, fuel, lodging, and access to commercial air transportation. We found the local inhabitants very co-operative and necessary. (Favors are paid for in the local currency: 12/5 = 1 case). This summer the catch was disappointing—only seven million reds—and a storm blew up just as the heaviest run was under way, swamping over 50 fishing craft. The best year was in 1938 when more than 1,800,000 cases of 48 one-pound cans were packed. Besides the red salmon, some of the large king salmon and some less valuable species are taken; but Bristol Bay justifiably lays claim to being the foremost red salmon fishery in the whole world.

As mentioned before, there are very few people living in the whole area. King Salmon and Naknek, which are connected by a 16-mile-long road—the only one on the Peninsula—constitute a borough, the Alaskan equivalent of a county. Aside from these towns and Dillingham, which we did not visit, there are only villages, canneries, defense sites, and merely names on the map. King Salmon, though on a road and possessing a few cars, has no service stations; cars are taught to run on high-test aviation gasoline delivered from the same pump that serves airplanes. Two major airlines, two local airlines, and countless bush planes not only provide transportation but also actually bind the community together. There is also a large defense air base at King Salmon. In our operations we used all of the airlines and also had our own private fleet, consisting of one Hiller helicopter, one Cessna 180, and one Super Cub.

Before the Dantzler Spruce, with Captain Willis Gautreaux commanding and Ed Wathern and Carl Simmons assisting, slipped into Port Moller one morning in June, many other phases of the program had been under way for some time. Co-ordinator Vic Mittasch had been in Long Beach, California, for training and for outfitting the boat for a longer time than his wife, Jackie, could remember ("Momma, what does Daddy look like?"); Herman Semeliss and Jessie Hammond had been in the Gulf of Mexico learning all about the operation of "Dinoses" guns; Jack Litchenberg had become thoroughly digitized on the new binary gain instruments; and the Anchorage office had been obtaining permits and finding sources of supply and had chartered the supply boat.
Maxine. Roy Morris and Jim Goodgame scouted the whole Peninsula and finally located a field office in Port Moller. Several days after D-day Captain J. C. Barnes arrived on the Gregory K. Hannah, bringing a load of spare fuel and oxygen.

Obviously we had no one who knew all about a system so new that there was no other like it in the world. In addition to the “trainees” we had with us the digital instrument manufacturer’s technical representative; Vice President Carl Savit arrived from the Los Angeles office; and there was always at least one client aboard.
All contributed something to the successful launching of this enterprise. The U.S. Navy and the weather, which turned bad the day we tried to start, were against us for a while; but the first time they quit their conspiracy we were away banging. Despite the generally good weather we had on the water and near the ground, there were several blizzards, with winds exceeding 100 knots, on the mountains where our shoran base stations were located.

The recording shack, or "doghouse," was the home of Jack Litchenberg, Neo Ferrari, Roy McClure, Mike Klein, George Trammell, George Underwood, and George Goetsch and was supposed to be air conditioned. The outside air turned quite cold; so the air conditioner refused to try to cool it further until Jack modified it to cure this obstinacy. Outside, manning the guns and not needing any air conditioning, were Jessie Hammond, Bill Brael, Ben Ditch, Ron McKinnon, and Emery Down. Cook Joel Johnson was already accustomed to the sea, but Alaskan Cook Frank Taylor was marinated the hard way. We cannot mention Frank without recalling his epic bout with the turkey that, in a rough sea, escaped from the stove and slithered back and forth across the galley.
At the end of the recording shack Jack Litchenberg watches all of the instruments after the loud bang of the "Dinoseis" guns. Among the instruments shown here are: (1) One of the two tape decks. (2) Binary gain-ranging amplifiers. (3) Cable-depth indicators. (4) Camera. (5) Light that develops records. (6) Recorder. (7) Recorder winder-upper. (8) Air conditioner. (9) Jack's "watching" chair.

floor with Frank sliding in horizontal pursuit. Frank eventually won—but not before turning several shades of chartreuse.

The entire shooting and recording operation was continuous around the clock, stopping only for line changes, bad weather, or servicing of equipment. It is practically automatic—in fact, it is but for the manual over-rides. The streamlined cable is towed at a speed that is quite critical, and the speed of the boat has to be changed to compensate for the variations of wind and tide. We ran over one Japanese fishing net and spent one hectic night with the Hannah running interference to prevent another boat from running across the cable. The "Dinoseis" guns are used under a license from Sinclair Research, Inc., and are the first ones to be employed in marine work. We call them guns, but as guns we would have to say that they have a calibre of five feet and a barrel length of three inches. They are really a closed combustion chamber into which measured quantities of propane and oxygen are admitted and then detonated by a 15,000-volt jolt to a spark plug. The exhaust is blown into the air above, and not into the water. To accommodate these guns, two large holes, or wells, were bored through the Dantzler Spruce perpendicular to the decks. For operation the guns are lowered through the wells so that the guns are submerged. Flanking the wells are two large, white tanks; one carries liquid oxygen and the other propane. Notwithstanding the dire predictions of some detractors, the Spruce never did sink—she has taken over 200,000 bangs with good grace.

The best way to describe how the rest of the operation goes is to walk into the doghouse during shooting. We hear a buzzer sounding to indicate that fuel is being metered into the combustion chamber of the "Dinoseis" guns, and at the same time the magnetic tape advances and has the file number and initial gain settings for this shot written on it digitally. A loud bang! The Spruce trembles, the sleepers groan and mumble, the doghouse
bounces on its mountings. Jack watches the instruments, the oscilloscope, and the colored lights coming on—reflections are coming in and being digitized and recorded (of course, you can not see them). Then a different toned buzzer may sound to indicate that the tape reel is filled, which means "George, you have four seconds to get another tape ready." Actually we have a complete duplicate taped deck ready to go at the flip of a switch since none of the Georges, nor anyone else for that matter, can possibly be that fast. Thus, George leisurely finishes unrolling the tag end of the used tape and carries it over to the precision re-winder, re-winds it, puts it into a moisture-proof plastic bag and seals it, and then returns it to the box from which it came. Now he has time to re-load the idle machine.

Meanwhile, Mike is furiously striving to keep up with filling in the recorder's sheets. At predetermined intervals, a "read-after-write" monitor record is automatically made and dry-developed and, after pausing for a while to be studied, rolls itself up. This is termed "read-after-write" because it comes from the tape recording of the shot just as it is being made and shows just what went onto the tape. A "read" head follows closely behind the "write" (or record) head, transmits the data to the demultiplexer and thence to the digital-to-analog converter, and finally arrives at the camera.

The newest component of the recording system—and the first one in the world in production work—is the bank of binary gain-ranging amplifiers. Just as ordinary amplifiers do, these serve to amplify the incoming energy but differ in that all gain changes are only in discrete jumps of ± 6 decibels (up double or down by half) and also in that each trace is separately and independently controlled by one amplifier. Since the only possible changes involve multiplication or division by two, this can be recorded easily in the binary system. These changes, which are recorded on the tape, can be combined with the initial gain settings to deduce the true gain state of any amplifier at any time.

Long summer days, good weather, and sufficient personnel to work 'round the clock, combined with virtually automatic firing and recording systems banging out a record every 10 seconds or so, do make for a high rate of production. A mechanical counter keeps track of the shots, another counts the files, and at the end of a good day we may have 60 or 70 reels of tape. These are sent at irregular intervals (but as often as possible) to the Anchorage office where the hand-written data are checked for human errors before being forwarded by air to the Shreveport Digital Center. There they are processed and made into corrected record sections. Even the IBM computers, fast as they are, are literally swamped when profiles come in by the thousands.—But that's quite another story!

(We are indebted to Supervisor Harvey Johnson, Party Chief C. Q. Williams, Party Manager V. J. Mittasch, and members of Party 64 for their part in the preparation of this article and to Harvey, Don Blue, and Carl Savit for the photos.—The Editor.)
Editor’s Note: We are proud to report an honor bestowed upon our founder and chairman of the board, Henry Salvatori, on October 17.

“CIVIC LEADER SALVATORI NAMED AMERICAN OF THE YEAR” was a headline in the October 18 issue of the Los Angeles Herald-Examiner over a long story that led off with:

“Henry Salvatori, civic leader and petroleum industry executive, today held the 1966 ‘American of the Year’ award from the Americanism Educational League.

“More than 500 persons attended the league’s 40th annual (foundation) banquet last night at International Hotel’s International Ballroom . . .

“Salvatori, noted geophysicist . . . was honored for his ‘dedication to the principles of our American heritage . . . typifying the finest traditions of citizenship and creative genius.’”

George Todt, in his column in the same newspaper the previous Thursday, wrote:

“On Monday evening the hard-working Americanism Educational League, headed by Dr. John R. Leechner, with former Secretary of Agriculture Ezra T. Benson as speaker, will present its annual ‘American of the Year’ award to Henry Salvatori of Los Angeles in the International Hotel.

“Few men I know could be so deserving of the honor. The recipient is one of the relatively few industrialists nowadays who fights openly and above board for the American free enterprise system, 100 per cent against the Reds.

“Five years ago, he and his patriotic wife, Grace, endowed the University of Southern California with $325,000 to establish a chair in the School of International Relations.

“This was called ‘Research Institute on Communist Strategy and Propaganda,’ headed by Prof. Rodger Swearingen. It has been remarkably successful—and effective. The subversives howl in bitter rage and disappointment.

“It comes as no surprise they have persuaded ultra-liberal leftwing spokesmen to tab Salvatori as an ‘extremist’—which he is not—but in doing so they hope to destroy his effectiveness as an anti-Communist . . . .”

Mr. Todt then quoted the citation, which is printed on the opposite page.
‘American of the Year’

TO WHOM THESE PRESENTS MAY COME—
GREETINGS

Be it known that this
“American of the Year” Award
is presented on the occasion of the
40th Annual Foundation Dinner
of the Americanism Educational League to
HENRY SALVATORI
in accordance with the following resolution, unanimously
passed by the Board of Trustees of this FOUNDATION:

WHEREAS: Henry Salvatori, typifying the finest trad-
tions of citizenship and creative genius under our sys-
tem of free enterprise and having developed geophys-
ical exploration techniques which have become the
standard of the oil industry throughout the world; and

WHEREAS: Henry Salvatori has contributed his know-
ledge and his leadership to such organizations as the
American Association of Petroleum Geologists, Ameri-
can Petroleum Institute, Society of Exploration Geo-
physicists, American Geophysical Union, American
Association for the Advancement of Science, and
Seismological Society of America; and

WHEREAS: Henry Salvatori has helped to advance the
cultural life of California as Trustee and Benefactor of
the University of Southern California, Director of the
Music Center Operating Company of Los Angeles,
and has given significant financial support to many
projects in the interest of the underlying principles
of this Republic; and

WHEREAS: Henry and Grace Ford Salvatori and their
son and daughter have had an exemplary Christian
family life, which has been an inspiration to all who
know them:

BE IT THEREFORE RESOLVED that this “AMERICAN
OF THE YEAR” Award be given to Henry Salvatori
as a token of the high esteem in which his dedication
to the principles of our American Heritage is held by
members of the Board of Trustees, Americanism Edu-
cational League, this Seventeenth Day of October,
1966.

To which is affixed the hand and seal of the officers of
this Foundation.

And that, fellow Westerners, is our “boss.” We are
indeed proud to work for such a fine American, a real
American.
PARTY F-69—HIGH LEVEL, ALBERTA...

LEN SIDOROFF, Reporter-Photographer

Situated north of the now busy Rainbow Lake area, Party F-69 was one of four Western tracked crews operating this summer. Some 42 seismic crews dotted the landscape between Peace River, Alberta, and the Northwest Territories. That number should double this winter with wheel crews coming out.

Party F-69, operating 30 days of the month, is rotating the men for time off. Starting work in August had Party Manager Alex Dietz getting the ball rolling at Keg River, Alberta, where we had a few miles to do before we moved to the High Level area. Our observer, Ed Fisher, took the first shift on the recorder but left in September for his last year of university. Jim Thompson relieved Ed on September 15. Junior Observer Joe Leeg said that he did not need time off and elected to stay until November.

Although our crew has mostly Nodwells, we do have two Flextracks, which are considerably smaller units. Shooter Bud Caldwell is simply tickled to death being able to have one. Bud keeps his assistant, Larry Kwiat, busy during any slack time. Larry may have washing this unit—even if he has to pack the water in his hard hat.

Dave Kimble and Herman Nieber are the reel-truck drivers and keep a close watch on the jug-hustlers, Ken Walker, Brian Lambert, Bob Jones, Garry Kashmere, and Ed Patry. Garry Schaal is the replacement shooter who started September 15 while Bud took off to tend to his crop. This also meant that Bud had to leave his shuffleboard games down at the local tavern.

We have two track-mounted Sewells, which are managing to keep ahead of the recorder. Russell Barrett,
The kitchen is operated by a football fan, Bev Cheesman, who keeps the crew happily fed and also informed on sport scores. He passed the word that he will take any and all bets on Vancouver, providing the odds are right. His assistants, Fred Priard and Tony Leavitt, round out the camp crew. Merle Pickett, who was signed on as office boy, was trained by Ian McLachlin before Ian returned to the university.

The hours are long and hard; so recreation is limited. Most of the men head for the sack as soon as supper is over, and the next day comes early. Usually you have to sleep fast as morning rolls around in no time.

All in all, everything is going as it is supposed to; and if we can keep it that way, we may be around for the next report.

PARTY V-1—HOUSTON, TEXAS . . .

JAMES D. FORD, Reporter-Photographer

Party V-1 reports this time from Houston, Texas, fourteenth largest city in the United States. In the opinion of this reporter, it must be first in the number of automobiles on the streets at any given moment. (Have you tried Los Angeles? — Ed.) Houston is on the dividing line between the rice-growing areas of the Gulf Coast and the piney woods of east Texas. Both the pines and the rice are scenic, but neither is ideally suited to "doodle bugging"; so most of our work is done along the public and private roads in the areas.

The ability of the "Vibroseis"® system to function
As Party V-1's prospect is on the dividing line between Texas' piney-woods and rice-growing areas, neither suited to "doodleguying," most of its work is done along public and private roads. Top—Some of its equipment is lined up along such a road ready to start the day. The man's back is that of Vibrator Operator Lawrence Dowdy. Center—As Surveyor Don Cain takes a shot, he is smiling because the highway department has cleared his line so nicely. Bottom—Vibrator Operator Vernon Robel picks up his test cable and gets ready to begin shaking.

without damage to the surface of the ground makes it especially suited to this type of operation. As long as the roads and trails hold out, we are not greatly hindered by the crops and timber; towns and cities are a little more difficult, but we also work through them when the occasion demands.

Party Manager Roscoe Sullivan, wife Van, and daughters Judy and Jill vacationed in Mississippi this summer. They returned to Houston just in time for both girls to start back to school, Judy at San Marcos, where she started her first year in college, and Jill here in Houston, where she is a high school freshman.

Since our last report, Party V-1 has gained Observer Arvel Guess, his wife, Jean, and their son, Jimmy. Also reporting were Chief Computer and Correlator Operator Jim Mundy, his wife, and three children. The Guess and the Mundys have both had to do a lot of adjusting to the heat and humidity down here; their last assignments were in Alaska and Colorado, respectively. Surveyor John Cotton and his wife, Martha, are also newcomers from east Texas. John claims that machetes are standard survey equipment up there.

Vacationing at home in Houston this year were Permitman Jim Ford, wife Sharon, and children. Jim has a typical, for him, fishing report from the Gulf of Mexico: "Fished all day, no fish, and a doctor bill for Sharon when she was finned by a 6-inch catfish."

Correlator Operator and Chief Computer Bill Reeves took to visiting the Astrodome when his home-town team, St. Louis, played; but he says that these Houstonians frown when you cheer for the other team. Bill's assistant, Thurman Larey, and Thurman's wife have taken up slot-car racing since coming to Houston, but Thurman is not very specific when you ask about his wins and losses.

Vibrator Operator Lawrence Dowdy, wife Dorothy, and children acquired a new trailer house while we were in Conroe, Texas. Lawrence was not nearly so confident about moving it as he was his old one, but both

WESTERN PROFILE
Lawrence and the trailer made it to Houston in fine shape.

Within two months after Party V-1 arrived in Houston, three new babies were born on the crew: a daughter, Judy Louise, to Vibrator Operator Vernon Rabel and wife Mary; a son, George, to Recording Helper George Ramirez and wife Phyllis; and a son, unnamed at this time, to Recording Helper Allie Lansford and wife Sharon.

Surveyor Don Cain, wife Marie, and their children are happy with our new location as Don is much closer to his home in Mississippi and part of Marie’s family lives within visiting range here in town.

Recording Helpers James Revia and Doyle Allen spend their spare time training with the National Guard; “tot’en” cables helps them keep in shape for all that marching. Recording Helper Elliott (Slim) Kraatz is so quiet about his off-duty activities that we have not a single thing to tell on him.

Until next time, so long and best wishes from Party V-1.
PARTY 95—TEHRAN, IRAN...

MIKE GERMAIN, Reporter
DARRICE MASON, Photographer

Party 95 is still working in the Gorgan Desert area in northern Iran. The field camp stays fairly well fixed, but we have made several moves recently to change work areas. The flat terrain is ideally suited to seismograph work throughout most of the year, but during the rainy season it more nearly resembles southern Louisiana than Arizona. Somehow, Drillers Mario Pescina and Mustafa Diamshedi always seem to make it through.

After a 21-day work period the crew generally takes an eight- or nine-day break. Most of the men spend their time in Tehran, but several, notably Chief Observer Frank Freeman and Mechanic Charles Martin, frequently fly over to Beirut, Lebanon. The accommodations in Tehran are fairly good but also expensive. The crew scatters on arrival but manages to get together several times during break.

Transportation between the job and Tehran is usually by taxi. This affords a scenic trip through the Elburz Mountains but leaves one with shaken nerves. One of the main topics of conversation in camp immediately after a break is the taxi rides. In winter we are compelled to use the trains; but since this involves a 13-hour trip, most of the crew still prefer the taxi.

Party 95 has recently begun “stacked” shooting, and everyone has had to do a little more, especially Surveyor Del Letourneau. The long cables used in this work, however, have provided the crew with a new hobby, squirrel watching. Parts of the work area are infested with ground squirrels, and the little rodents have become addicted to seismograph cables. The observers and Shooter Aram Kaujian, who do the repair work, have decided opinions as to the morals and dietary habits of these small lovable creatures.

On the topic of animals, our camp is experiencing a small population explosion of kittens and puppies, all of which are threatened daily but never actually harmed.
PARTY F-12—BENEVENTO, ITALY . . .

ROMANO TASSI, Reporter-Photographer

Party F-12 is headquartered in Benevento, from the Greek "Maleonton," which was the original name of this Italian city. Legend attributed the founding of this city to Diomedes. There may well have been a Greek influence as the ancient name "Maleonton," meaning return of the flocks, bears the stamp of the ancient Aetolian dialect. The ancient Romans changed that name to Benevento (good wind) to commemorate the victory of their armies in the third century (B.C.) over King Pyrrhus. Even today the superb vestiges of the ancient Rome withstand the passage of time.

In the center of town is a Trajan arch of triumph, erected in the emperor's honor. This is one of the most striking testimonies of the Roman art and of the ancient splendor of the city. Under this arch passed the "Via Appia" (Appian Way), which, from Rome, reached as far as Brindisi. The city is visited by numerous tourists, who find here an excellent opportunity to realize how man's talent is able to carve out of marble superlative masterpieces of art.

Western is at home in Benevento, this being the fourth

Resident Supervisor FRANK ELLSWORTH and his wife, CHOLA, recently took a long vacation in the States. CHOLA decided to stay on in Washington, D. C., a bit until their son, HANK, finished a semester of summer school at George Washington University.

President BOOTH STRANGE had occasion to be in Tehran twice recently and spent a good bit of time in the Tehran office, which is manned by Party Chief GEORGE WILSON and Chief Computers WILLIAM P. ROBINSON and JAN JANSEN in addition to our supervisor.

Chief Observer FRANK FREEMAN and Observer DARRICE MASON have returned to Iran after taking vacations upon completion of their two-year tours. FRANK spent his time in his native Canada, and DARRICE went to Alaska.

Supervisor V. W. (Vic) SMITH was with us for two months as vacation relief for FRANK ELLSWORTH. Upon FRANK's return Vic took a short vacation and then went on to Shreveport, Louisiana.

(The reporter, Mike Germain, is a surveyor on Party 95.—Ed.)

DECEMBER 1966
time Western pitched its tents here. Nevertheless, accommodating the personnel remains a recurring problem as it is difficult to find private lodgings outside of tourist hotels.

Our crew operates some 20 kilometers north of the city on hilly ground where, for the most part, a particular variety of tobacco called "Benaventana" is cultivated. In this part of the country the earth sometimes trembles even without the help of dynamite exploding in the shot hole. The reason is that the whole area where we are operating is classified telluric zone of first class.

It follows that local authorities are not particularly happy whenever we ask for the particular permit for the use of explosives. The villages of the zone most struck by this calamity were Reino and Colle Sannita, both under reconstruction at the present time. When the earth shakes while a Western crew is operating in the zone, or even when a jet crossing the sky at a supersonic speed

provokes the characteristic "boom," people grumble that the fault is surely Western's.

Benevento is within a gunshot from Naples, one of the finest cities in southern Italy and the most important center of the zone. This renewed Parthenopean city attracts people from everywhere with its sun, gulf, and sea. Among the islands near it is Capri, famous throughout the world. Western personnel do not waste the opportunity of being in this vicinity to visit Naples. Its folklore and particular characteristics make it really worthwhile to be seen.

Members of Party F-12 include Romana Tassi, party manager, who last month, having finished his 10 years of service, entered the category of "veteran"; Riccardo Di Francesco, observer; Giuseppe Cicognani, surveyor and connoisseur of good wines; and Eliseo Marzoli, assistant observer. The shooting work is committed to Shooter Silvano Natalino, helped by his assistant, Pietro Zanchelli. The drilling job is performed by Drillers Francesco Bezzi and Armando Di Giulio, with their assistants, Mireno Balestri and Italo Campli. Other members of the crew are Antonio Agrigno, Giovanni Arcobelli, Tonio De Florio, Michele Grasso, Rocco Iannotti, Mario La Pietra, Francesco Navarra, Salvatore Ribello, and Tonino Saccone.
Since re-activation in mid-January, Party 33 has enjoyed the company of many Western employees. Supervisor V. W. (Vic) Smith dropped in from London (also Tehran, Iran, and Maalla, Aden) to become more familiar with common depth point shooting. While Vic was with us, a native Briton, Computer Jim Hall, began his training in land work. Jim has been on the boats for most of his time with Western. Both Vic and Jim went on vacation in September, Vic to Texas and Jim to England.

In June the crew disbanded briefly, and Party Chief W. G. (Willie) Lane went on his vacation to do some remodeling on his home in Jackson, Mississippi. He returned from a not too leisurely vacation in time to send the crew out again. With Chief Computer Joe Walker moving across the hall to set up Party 64-US, Computer Ken Martin and Chief Computer Ron Chambers took over as Willie's assistants. Ken and Ron worked together on Party 9 in Moab, Utah, a year ago, before Ken returned to school. Both being football fans, they plan trips to Dallas and Houston to see the Cowboys and Oilers. Ron also is planning to take his vacation as soon as the snow flies in Colorado and the slopes are opened.
PARTY 33 (Field)—SULPHUR SPRINGS, TEXAS...

HELEN CRIBBS, Reporter
DEWITT CRIBBS, Photographer

Party 33 now is located in Sulphur Springs, Texas, a thriving town 80 miles east of Dallas. Sulphur Springs, the seat of Hopkins County, has the distinction of being one of the largest milk-producing counties in the United States.

Permitman Dewitt Cribbs has learned to have the crew on these dairy farms after 8:00 A.M. and out before 3:00 P.M. It seems that the cows produce more milk listening to stereo music than truck motors.

The old Spanish surveys with abstract numbers and names for blocks instead of townships and ranges keep Surveyors Dwight Rich and Travis Phelps and Roadmen Otis Walls and Gary Sanders busy trying to match the plane table sheets with the physical land lines. We have Surveyor Otis Huggins in while Dwight’s wife, Eunice, is hospitalized in Dothan, Alabama.

Observer Charles (Butch) Brown, Shooter Dick Rogers, Helper Jimmy Bingham, and Layoutmen Wayne Crawford, Jerry Johnson, Richard Jennings, Jackie Smith, Archie Bell, and Johnny Irby have a few problems, such as hornet stings, dairy farms, pea patches, and a little mud here and there. Our new drilling crew—Drillers Wilbur Riley, Ronald Hughes, and Allen Diver and Helper Hugh Riley—also encounter such nuisances.

The Dewitt Cribbs vacationed in Florida this year. Dewitt spent several days deep-sea fishing. Dick and Opal Rogers had their vacation in the old home town of Cameron, Texas. While there they attended the wedding of their son, Wayne, to Nancy Lynn Lands, of Rockdale, Texas, June 11. The young Rogers are making their home in Rockdale.

The Allen Divers are the proud owners of a new trailer house, and the Ronald Hughes purchased a new car recently.

Mrs. Clarence (Audie) Hardin and son Mike spent her vacation in Sulphur Springs with Party Manager Clarence Hardin. Audie and this reporter spent several days fishing.

(Since reporting, the Party 33 field crew has relocated in Mineola, Texas.—Ed.)

Top—Working in a large milk-producing county, Party 33 learned that such cows as this prefer stereo music to truck motors. To keep them content the crew worked dairy farms only after 8 A.M. and were out before 3 P.M. Center—These Party 33 men are, from the left: Observer Charles Brown and Helpers Archie Bell and Richard Jennings kneeling and Helpers Johnny Lick, Daryl Simpson, and Paul Irby and Shooter Dick Rogers standing. Far left—On a short visit to observe roll-along shooting, Party Chief Calvin Smith (left) chats with Party 33’s Charles Brown and Dick Rogers. Left—Drillers Ronald Hughes (left) and Allen Diver get charge-size and depth-hole instructions from Observer Charles Brown.

WESTERN PROFILE
PARTIES 74 and 77—BAHRAIN and SAUDI ARABIA

MEL WEIDNER, Reporter-Photographer

During the centuries before the discovery of oil, the west and south parts of the Persian Gulf (in these parts known as the Arabian Gulf) were known chiefly for the pearls brought up from the shallow waters and the camel caravans that linked the East with Europe. In 1933 oil was discovered on Bahrain Island, and in 1937 the first of the large fields was discovered in the eastern province of Saudi Arabia. This hot, sandy, barren land now has the greatest oil reserves known in the world.

The base of operations for Parties 74 and 77 is Bahrain, an island sheikdom lying between Saudi Arabia and Qatar. Even though the work being done by our boats is mostly in the waters of Saudi Arabia (with some in Iran, Dubai, and the Neutral Zone), our boats regularly come back to Bahrain where Party Manager RUI ESTEVESES and Computer BILL SIGLER keep the main office.

Party 74 has been making the Persian Gulf home for many years now. The Jackson Creek and the Red Creek have been in about every port in this almost land-locked body of water. The men presently comprising Party 74 are led by Co-ordinator BILL DONOVAN. Observer GIUSEPPE (PEPE) DI BLASIO and Helper ROY CUMBY back him up in the recording while CARROLL WELLS acts as the digital technician. CRAIG MILNE and VICTOR SHAMMAS take care of the shooting. Captain JACK LOWMAN and Marine Engineers JOHN HOWARD and NORMAN GONSOULIN run the Jackson Creek, and Captain OSWALD (BLACKY) LELEAUX and Marine Engineers T. D. (MAC) McCool and AL SANDOZ take care of the Red Creek.

Newer to the Gulf is Party 77. Before coming here, it worked in the Philippines. The Western Beacon, though launched only in 1966, has traveled more than half way around the world—Pascagoula, Mississippi, to the Persian Gulf via the Pacific Ocean. The Miss Freeport has traveled much the same route, taking longer since it worked in Australia for a time.
Co-ordinator Mark Hudson heads Party 77 and is assisted on the recording boat by Observer Anatolio (Shorty) Simoncini, Assistant Observer Don O’Carroll, and Helpers Bill Rains, Julian Russell, and Tony Aster. Ken Schmidt is the digital technician. The shooting is handled by Jim Denholm and T. E. Liles.

Captain Fred Frederick, Marine Engineer Herman Hébert, and Boatman Bob Benzieue operate the Western Beacon while Captain Larney Summerlin and Marine Engineers Joe Schultz, Jim Bowling, and Coy Taylor stay on the Miss Freeport.

Since the clients and the navigation stations are not in Bahrain but in Saudi Arabia, Dubai, and other places, the Western representative who usually stays in these countries is Party Manager Mel Weidner, who mainly calls Saudi Arabia home. Sand dunes and rock-capped hills dominate the topography, and the sun keeps the daily high temperature near 120°. The wind-blown sand drifts across highways, and the sand reaches the horizon. Some small towns lie along the coast, but the traditional native of this area is the Bedouin, who travels with his herds of sheep, goats, and camels looking for food. Women are rarely seen and if seen are covered entirely in black with black veils over their faces. Enough Americans and Europeans live in the area to make social life a little familiar, and the Arab is friendly. Living in Arabia can be an interesting experience.

PARTY F-66—GRANDE PRAIRIE, ALBERTA...

LARRY BOZOHRARA, Reporter

Following Banff’s oil discovery in the Rainbow Lake area, many Western crews have been carrying out seismic operations in this region, with Party F-66 no exception. This Western of Canada party of well experienced men has been working less than a hundred miles from Rainbow Lake itself.

In this bush country of swamps, muskeg, and meandering rivers a relatively large share of the personnel transportation has been carried out by helicopter as it has been next to impossible in several locations to provide economical track transportation. The ‘chopper’ has proved to be a great asset in the speed of the production, which is a prime concern with land sales coming up frequently in this booming oil frontier.

The crew, expecting to be working in this locality until spring “breakup,” has encountered rough going so
far but will find easier going once the cold weather sets in and freezes the muskeg bog holes.

This area abounds with moose and bear, with the latter dropping into camp to pay an occasional visit. Several large black ones even slept overnight in front of the cook house and caused quite a commotion in camp.

The activity in the camp at the end of the day is centered around the daily stock quotations, with the attentive ears of Party Manager BILL CHERNIK and Observer NICK GOOLIAFF being most anxious.

Currently the crew is headed by Party Manager SANDY LARSON, substituting for BILL, who is on vacation.

We have one honeymooner, DAVE JOHNSON, a capable driller-mechanic, who was married this summer but still claims that it is the real thing.

The men on the crew have been brought together from all parts of western Canada. CLANCY MCKAY, surveyor, from the Yukon; LARRY BOZOHRA, field computer, from Manitoba; KEN BODDY, junior observer, and VIC SNYDER, geophone helper, from Saskatchewan; and DAVE GRABER, geophone helper, from British Columbia, make up the out-of-Alberta crew members on Party F-66. The home towns of the remainder of the crew are spread all over Alberta, with very few of these men coming from the same town.

Shooter ROY PIERSON and Helper ERIC PEDERSON have formed a good team in the shooting operations of the crew. In spite of his fair damsel in Calgary, LOUIS DUPPREAULT, of the geophone crew, manages to give LARRY RAY, reel-truck driver, a capable hand.

Surveyors ROGER HENNINGSGAARD and WAYNE ULMER usually manage to keep ahead of speedy Drillers DAVE JOHNSON, STEVE LEBEDYNISKY, METRO CHERNIWACHAN, and ARLAND JOHNSON, not to exclude RICHARD GIDYK and SID DEMAERE on the Gyro drill.

VERN OSLUND, camp mechanic, keeps Supplymen ED COLLIOU and WALTER SCHWALDER busy bringing spare parts and supplies from the air strip.

Party F-66 is very proud of its safety record, and it has a right to be. Since May and the formation of the crew, it has been safety free and surely has enjoyed the safety meetings that accompany this record.

We now bid a hearty farewell to everyone from all the members of this crew.
Bridegroom Michael Wilkens and his bride, the former Adrian Sinclair, cut their wedding cake at the reception following their marriage ceremony last September 10. He is a computer on Party 70.

PARTY 70 OFFICE PERSONNEL GO ABOUT THEIR WORK

Assistant Computer Marie Cross types a digital tape transmittal.

Computer George Varpale checks water depth for a new offshore job.

Party Chief Steve Winborn talks with a client on the telephone.

Assistant Computer Shari Patton fills out analog tape jackets.
who is in his last year of law school at the University of Wyoming, in Laramie. The young couple is living in Cheyenne. Terry Winborn, their son, is now a junior in high school while Gail, their youngest daughter, is in the eighth grade.

That is our Party 70, Houston, Texas.

PARTY 70 (Field)—FREEPORT, TEXAS...

MARGARET LEAKE, Reporter
KENNETH HERNANDEZ, Photographer

Since last reporting for the Profile, Party 70's field personnel has been fortunate to remain in Freeport, Texas. If my memory is correct, one year ago we were waiting patiently to see what move hurricane "Betsy" would make, as today hurricane "Inez" is out in the Gulf trying to decide what path of destruction she will take. If this article is not finished, you will know Inez decided to head north into the Freeport area and that this reporter has thus moved to high ground.

Most of Party 70's families have moved to Freeport. Co-ordinator Evon Renick still travels to Wichita Falls, Texas, on break to visit his wife, Pauline, and children. Cook Emile Theriot goes to Houma, Louisiana, where his family lives. Helper Kenneth Hernandez moved his wife, Oneitha, and children, Michael and Earl, to Freeport from Shreveport, Louisiana.

After spending their past three years apartment hunting, Helper T. R. Gilmore and wife Jean moved their
children, Donald Ray and Rita Joyce, into a new mobile home. Surveyor Jimmie Landrum and wife Jo Ann are back with us after a brief stay on Party 21 in New Boston, Texas. Jimmie says that he prefers the salt water to the “bush” country.

Helper V. P. Hearon returned after a few months’ absence because of a broken foot. He spent those months working in Party 84's office in Houston. Shooter David Bevin is back assisting on the shooting boat after a brief stay on Party 71 in Morgan City, Louisiana. Helper Aubrey Felder spent a short time in Alaska, and now he commutes to his home in Port Arthur, Texas.

New members to the crew are Helpers F. A. Johnson and James Woodall and Cook C. W. Ethridge. Our latest arrival was Assistant Party Manager V. P. Mutt, who came to us from England. His wife remained in Italy, where they own their home. His hopes are to return to that part of the world soon.

Two of our single boys, Helpers Lamar Lowry and Lorin Cook, usually head for the bright lights around Shreveport when they are not attending to their duties on the recording boat.

Shooter Stan Kopper has just returned from a three-week vacation visiting his mother in Greybull, Wyoming. While there, Stan entertained some of his friends from Freeport on a deer hunt “Wyoming” style. I did not see any deer; so we shall have to take Stan’s word that they killed three.

Also with us on Party 70 are Shooter Ed Mangum and Helpers Michael McInerney and Louie Mathieu and the men who run the Black Creek, Captains Cecil L. Mathieu and Jack Green and Engineer Rudy F. Noack.

November marked two years for us in Freeport; so it really seems like home. We helped “root” our football boys to a bi-district victory, and our baseball boys won state championship. I am afraid that Party Manager Al Leake will find it difficult to move this reporter if and when the time comes. By the time this goes to press, we hope to be decorating our Christmas tree for the third time in Freeport and sending our “Best Wishes” to all of you. Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year!
WESTERN IS OPENING another digital processing center, this one in Houston, thus augmenting its similar services in Shreveport, Louisiana, and London. Established to bring complete seismic digital services to the Gulf Coast, the Houston center offers the latest and most versatile computing machines and an unparalleled suite of powerful programs. Located in a brand-new building at 8100 Westpark Drive, the Houston Digital Processing Center shares space with Western's Gulf Coast headquarters—Vice President M. H. Dingman in charge—and an interpretation center.

The London Digital Service Center processes seismic data gathered by digital crews in the North Sea, Persian (Arabian) Gulf, Mediterranean Sea, Europe, and North Africa while our original digital center in Shreveport handles data from throughout the world.

AN ENJOYABLE WEEKEND was spent recently by Supervisor Bruce and Martha Pack and No. 1 son, Jim. The occasion was a birthday dinner in Shawnee, Oklahoma, for Bruce’s mother, Mrs. James A. Pack, who was observing her eightieth. Bruce’s brother and two sisters and two aunts, ages 82 and 94, also attended the dinner.

Jim Pack was recently discharged from the marine corps after graduating from college and is currently working toward a commercial pilot’s license. Thus, it looked as if the obvious thing to do was to rent a plane and fly, with Jim as pilot, Bruce as navigator, and Martha “assisting” from the back seat. The weather was perfect; complete surprise was achieved; and as I said, it was a very enjoyable weekend.—Margaret Hale.

SPEAKERS ON THE PROGRAM of the 36th Annual International Meeting of the Society of Exploration Geophysicists included three Westerners, Carl H. Savit, Curtis H. Johnson, and Gerald B. Rupert. The meeting was held November 6 to 10 at the Shamrock Hilton Hotel in Houston and was attended by many Westerners.

The first general session, “Digital Technology,” had two of the Western headquarters men on the program. Carl, vice president, systems research and development, spoke on “Binary Gain and Dynamic Range.” He was preceded by Curtis, who handles special projects for Carl’s department and whose topic was “Digital-Grade Detectors.” Dr. Rupert presented his paper, “A Double-Tangent Method of Migrating Seismic Events When Velocity Increases Linearly with Depth,” later in the week at the general session, “Seismic Interpretation.” Dr. Rupert is with the Shreveport Digital Processing Center.

A “NEW MISS AMERICA,” according to the announcement, but a “new Westerner,” according to the father, was added to the “Western Family” August 10. On that day Linda Elaine was born to Jacqueline Lee and Leonard E. Roof, weighing in at 6 pounds. She is the second daughter for the Roof’s, whose Janet Lee will be 2 years old in March. Leonard joined Western in September 1965 as a helper but soon be-
came a driller and then a mechanic. He worked for a while in the Los Angeles shops under the tutelage of that expert mechanic, Mack Towns, and then was sent to New Orleans on special assignment. He is now "Vibroseis"® mechanic with Party V-3 in Quanah, Texas.

EAGLE SCOUT was the rank attained by Bobby Kent Buckingham at a "Court of Honor" on September 28. The son of Party Chief and Mrs. W. T. Buckingham, Kent started as a Tenderfoot at the age of 11 and, after spending considerable time and effort, advanced to this highest rank of Scouting at the age of only 13.—Robert P. Schmidt.

"YOUNG WESTERNER" HONORED. Before he reached his seventeenth birthday in November, Bill Barksdale, son of Party Chief Walter R. Barksdale, had had numerous honors bestowed upon him. A senior at Woodlawn High School, Shreveport, Louisiana, Bill was elected as one of the representatives to Boys Pelican State, held in Baton Rouge this summer. This is an annual meeting of elected high school students from throughout Louisiana who meet in the capital city to study state government procedure. He was also nominated to the National Scholastic Honor Society and upon his return from Pelican State was elected captain of the Woodlawn High School Band, and he is vice president of the Interact Club.

The most recent honor to come Bill's way was being named "Boy of the Month" for September by the Shreveport Y's Men's Club. The plaque given him noted his outstanding leadership ability; service to his school, church, and community; and high academic average (he ranks in the upper 10% of his class).

Party 80-US's Computer Donnie Ladatto attended the annual field training of the Marine Reserve, 4th Division, Company L, at Coronado, California, in June and July.

R. N. (Bobby) Moore, computer in the Shreveport Interpretative Center, was married September 10 to the former Miss Fran Lorant, of Shreveport.—Dupree McGrady.

NEWCOMERS to Shreveport and Western are Cliff Phillips and his wife, Daphene. Cliff will carry on with campus recruiting, co-ordinating, training of new personnel, and general administrative activities formerly performed by Herb Mayberry. We regret the loss of the Mayberry family from our expanding circle. Herb resigned to accept employment with McAlester Fuel Oil Company and will be located at their home office in McAlester, Oklahoma.—Margaret Hale.

WIVES of Party V-3 were entertained at a coffee given by Marguerite Satterwhite, wife of Party Manager Cleo Satterwhite, at their trailer home in Quanah, Texas. Sweet rolls and coffee were enjoyed by all. Those attending included Pat (Mrs. E. O.) Ross, Georgia (Mrs. R. A.) Pool, Joy (Mrs. Richard) Zowie, Connie (Mrs. Roger) Coker, and "Cookie" (Mrs. Kenneth) Sterling. Little Westerners who came with their mothers were Sabrina Zowie, Meg Coker, and David and Doug Pool.

Doug was a very young party-goer, for he first made his appearance in this world June 6 at Vernon, Texas. His proud parents are Surveyor Roger and Georgia Pool, and he was also made very welcome by big brother David.—Connie Coker.

A LONG-AWAITED SAFETY DINNER was enjoyed by members of Party 31 at the Sands Restaurant in Bakersfield, California, September 30. Party 31 had just disbanded, but most of the crew ended up on Party 67 in Bakersfield. After much "sweet-talking," Party 31 invited Party 67 to join in the festivities.

Dinner was arranged by Marvene Blair, wife of Surveyor Jim Blair. Enjoying a prime rib dinner were Supervisor John and Katherine Adams, the Ed Benders, Glenn Murrays, Melvin Carlisle, Eldon Finkbeiner, Carl Sivages, Clarence Wilsons, Ken Gazes, and Gene Wilsons and Jim Mooney, Huey Butler, Clyde Rogers, Alex Frank, and Garry Dormandy.

An informative talk on safety and its importance was given by Supervisor Adams at the conclusion of a very enjoyable evening.—G. W. Dormandy.

Left—Bill Barksdale, son of Party Chief Walter and LyNelle Barksdale, has received many honors for his school and community activities in Shreveport, Louisiana, one of which was representing his high school at Boys Pelican State last summer. Right—Engle Scout Bobby Kent Buckingham is the son of Party Chief W. T. and Lu Buckingham, New Orleans. Kent started as a Tenderfoot at age 11 and was advanced to this highest rank of Scouting at only 13. He was made an Eagle Scout at a "Court of Honor" in September.
BEST WISHES to Party 83's Assistant Computer Nancy Blanq, who was married to Frank Joseph Falgout, Jr. The wedding was solemnized on September 3 at St. Pius X Church, New Orleans. Both the bride and the bridesmaid attended the University of Southwestern Louisiana. Nancy, who is a newcomer to Western, intends to continue her association with Western as she assumes the dual role of housewife and career woman.—Jack Whytock.

WEDDING IN NEW ORLEANS. Taking advantage of the Labor Day weekend, Oscar A. Buitron, acting seismologist of Party 72-0, was married to Ruth Lucille Davilla, of New Orleans, September 3 at 2 P.M. in the St. Frances Cabrini Catholic Church. The ceremony was followed by a reception, at the Fontainebleau Hotel, which was attended by many Westerners. After a wedding trip to Acapulco, Mexico, the Buitrions are residing in New Orleans.

"BEARDED LADY FROM MISSISSIPPI"

Such was the headline with the picture at the right and the following story in the Fremantle News in Western Australia. Both are reprinted here with the permission of that newspaper. "She's a long way from the Mississippi and now sits high and dry on the Fremantle slipway waiting for a haircut and shave. The bearded lady is the 170-ton seismic ship Western Geophysical I, from the North and normally based on Darwin. Mississippi-registered, the ship has come to Fremantle for slipping and a below-the-waterline inspection after a stint of duty off the Australian coastline. During her spell on the slip, the ship will get attention to a buckled section of her underside which was gained as a result of her close acquaintance with a reef. Her shafts and one rudder will also get attention. The ship was hauled on to the slip complete with her outsize 'reel' on the after deck. The reel, comprising 2,400 metres of wire, is streamed when the ship is on survey. Readings from the explosions set off astern of the ship are eventually translated into varying degrees of ore-rich underwater terrain."

GREETINGS from Party 75 in scenic old Mexico. Veracruz is now home port, and everyone is enjoying the summer weather there.

New additions to the Western family include Louis Gregory Paddie, born September 21 to Louis and Irene Paddie. By the way, this is the Paddies' first child, and Louis is naturally very proud of him.

Two other additions have come to Party 75. Pete Bratlie, helper, joined us in late September, and Digital Operator Mike
Shoup replaced John Kennington on the latter’s return to the States.

Some of the members of the crew have been traveling on the breaks. New Zealander Mike Watt went to Mexico City, and Louis Paddle went home again as he usually does when we have some extra time off.

When Party Chief Don Luce returned from Shreveport, we were all happy to have him back with the news. Party 75 wishes everyone a Merry Christmas, and we are all hoping to be home for the holidays.—Louis Paddle and Mike Shoup.

LOSING HIS BACHELORHOOD on November 12 when he was married in Perth, Australia, Geoffrey Steventon happily took his bride on a honeymoon trip to the Albany and Denmark area in the southwest of Western Australia. Now computer-expeditor with Party 80, which is based on the island continent, Goeff met his bride in the accepted romantic way—on a sea voyage! Judy was returning home to Australia, and Goeff was on his way to discover the same place, two years ago.

Frank Foster, captain of the Haemal Star put on the traditional Aussie “keg” while the Star was in Fremantle recently. The party was well attended.—G. F. Steventon.

ROLLING OUT “THOSE LAZY, CRAZY DAYS OF SUMMER,” personnel of the Shreveport Data Processing Center assembled beneath the trees at Ford Park on a summer Saturday for a rousing “company picnic.”

Conceived around the idea of presenting “Western children” a day of fun in the summer sun, the picnic afforded an opportunity to show off the younger members of the Western families. Two of the newest members of the party were 5-month-old Kevin Dean Holt, son of Computer Sam Holt and wife “Johnnie,” and Joe Davis, Jr., 4-month-old son of Joe Davis, assistant observer, and wife Evelyn, a former Western assistant computer.

Chief Cooks Joe Shivers, Benny Quintana, and Soule Mellette, all chief computers, spent a portion of their morning slaving over hot barbecue pits roasting dozens of frankfurters. The consensus was favorable to our cooks’ efforts, and it was decided that they would be given the opportunity to show their mettle again next year.

Each person prepared his or her own hot dogs to suit individual likes. Potato salad, potato chips, dill pickles, and plenty of cokes were there for those who wished them. Good attendance and good appetites soon put a fair-size dent in the abundantly supplied table.—Mary Ann Van Hollen.

ENJOYING THE BASEBALL SEASON of the up-and-down Houston Astros were the members of Party 84’s office force. Party Chief John Amato would attend only those games at which he could root for his home-town Pittsburgh Pirates. However, the rest of us, Chief Computer Paul Mielly and Assistant Computers Aznim Bedevian, Mike Hunt, and Howard Strahan, have been faithful Astro fans even when our only reward has been the air-conditioned comfort of the “Astrodome.” As the old baseball saying goes—“Wait ’til next year.” We really expect to have a first-division club.

Mike Hunt surprised us recently with the good news that he plans a June wedding next year. Had he known just how much good-natured ribbing he was in for, he probably would have delayed the announcement considerably.—Paul F. Mielly, Jr.

ANOTHER BACHELOR has been added to the crew of Office R-1, New Orleans. Computer Jim Sallee was sent to us from Shreveport, as was Computer Robert (Bob) Williams. Bob and wife Bonny have two children, Randy and Frances. We wish to extend a big welcome to these Westerners and also to Computer Libby Cahalan, a new Westerner. Libby proved her skill in baking with a delicious cake she made and served to the crew.—Diane Willis.

WITH SUMMERTIME IN FULL SWING, the SIC (Shreveport Interpretation Center) Westerners took time out for a day of picnicking and fun. Of course, the main feature was the food, which, besides being very good, was also in an abundant amount. The activities ranged from softball to swimming and skiing. The temperature was rather high, but everyone enjoyed the opportunity to meet the families of their working associates and the chance to socialize away from the office. Those attending were Walt and LyNelle Barksdale and children, Bill, Kim, Wayne, Wendy, and Wayde; Dave Scharf and children, Antonio and Anna; Kenneth and Rose Treadway and children, Debbie Ann and Jenny Lee; Jack Allman, Dave and Valera Arndt, Larry Freeman, Russell Nance, Nancy La Lena, Ray and Joyce Richard and daughter Sue, James and Sue Hinton, Pete Graves, Sybil Kerry, Etta Jo Bridges, Jim and Colleen Dees, Billy and Billie Jo Beeser, and Bill Ross. The picnic was held at Lake Bistineau State Park, about 30 miles southeast of Shreveport.—Nancy La Lena.

“Shot” by Russell Nance were these Westerners at the Shreveport Interpretive Center picnic this summer; front (from right)—Antonio and Anna Scharf, Nancy La Lena, Wayne Barksdale, Sybil Kerry, Etta Jo Bridges, Jenny Lee Treadway, Sue Richard, and Wayne Kin, and Wendy Barksdale, standing (left)—Valera and Dave Arndt, Billie Jo and Billy Beeser, Ray and Joyce Richard, Colleen and Jim Dees, Sue and James Hinton, LyNelle Barksdale, Pete Graves, Walt Barksdale, Larry Freeman, Jack Allman, Rose Treadway, Bill Rossar, Kenneth Treadway, and Dave Schoef.
THEY SERVE

Service Anniversaries . . . October, November, December

32 YEARS
Niehene, Ben J.

29 YEARS
Crawford, Charles E.

23 YEARS
• Clark, Ellis W.
• Jones, Willis Ray
• Satterwhite, Cleo W.

22 YEARS
Ferguson, J. G.

21 YEARS
Leake, A. R.
• Rush, James W.
• Towne, Mack E.

20 YEARS
• Farakerly, William B.
• Frisbee, Donald O.
• Hull, Lowell D.

19 YEARS
• Amato, John J.

18 YEARS
• Parr, Albert C.
• Tufte, Warren M.

17 YEARS
• Dunn, Leo J.
• Nicholls, Robert L.
• Selzer, Edward
• Thiessen, Ben B.

16 YEARS
• Adams, Dorothy S.
• Mercer, Richard A.
• Mitsch, V. J.
• Rothman, Bernard
• Webb, John W.

15 YEARS
• Brents, Louie H.
• Dobson, Kenneth E.
• Hollander, John E.
• Miller, William K.
• Newman, Harry
• Wiley, Wilbur W.

14 YEARS
• Anthony, Sonja
• Brasher, Kenneth P.
• Martin, Sam D.
• Facheo, Jose R.
• Ross, E. O.
• Walton, Ronald C.
• Wilson, George L.

• Interrupted Service

13 YEARS
• Buitron, Oscar A.
• Coulth, John T.
• Golden, Irving
• Hudson, William M.
• McDiamid, Orville
• Saltamanch, Joe G.
• Woolverton, Ovic W.

12 YEARS
• Brulotte, Cecil

11 YEARS
• Brenda, Augusto
• Elkins, G. C.
• Fontana, P.
• Larson, Palmer L.
• McNew, Billy D.
• Scharf, David W.
• Scroggins, Billy O.
• Smith, Carrol M.

10 YEARS
• Hink, Bohdan
• Linder, Alan D.
• Pichichan, Ugo
• Turcotte, W. Harvey

9 YEARS
• Alves, A. G.
• Bennett, Thomas G.
• Freeman, Francis A.

8 YEARS
• Birdsong, Don L.
• Hendricks, John L.

7 YEARS
• Brown, Dean R.
• Mace, Ignacio

6 YEARS
• Gill, Cristobal
• Mielly, Paul F.
• Mundy, James B.
• Pescina, Mario
• Shea, Daniel P.
• Van Reek, Jack

5 YEARS
• Anderson, Robert K.
• Bishop, Wilbur
• Bourgeois, Richard
• Helton, Hadley P.
• Hodgson, Daniel
• McDaniel, S. F.
• Schroeder, Stanley
• Stanbury, Robert W.

4 YEARS
• Cain, Donald F.
• Donovan, William L.
• Fillyk, Orest
• Gardner, Donald D.
• Gayoso, Jose
• Leclaux, Oswald
• Snyder, Warren L.
• Walker, Joseph F.
• Walling, Charles E.
• Welch, F. T.
• Wilkinson, Billy M.

3 YEARS
• Addison, R. N.
• Boudwin, S. J.
• Burney, James A.
• Coleman, Lee Roy
• Craig, G. G.
• Creel, Elwood T.
• Cubas, Jose H.
• Curtis, W. C.
• Dennis, Wilmer E.
• Desiletts, Louis
• Dupont, Madison R.
• Duriez, George
• Halbrooks, Earl
• Hopping, John
• Hush, Paul S.
• Jenkins, Betty S.
• King, Robert W.
• Pudlawski, Clarence
• Robinson, Jack
• Schaal, Gary
• Schneider, Elmer
• Tahkofer, Carl L.
• Tanigawa, Kenichi
• Van Buskirk, Hector A.

2 YEARS
• Andries, Thomas J.
• Cumby, Roy V.
• Defahousse, Leo
• Duguy, Jean Paul
• Fitzclare, Brian
• Fox, R.
• Frederick, Wilfred
• Garman, Darla
• Hadford, Donald Ross
• Henry, Donald L.
• Herinz, Max Paul
• Johnson, Joel C.
• Kelly, W. J.
• Kraatz, Elliot
• La Lina, Nancy Jean
• Lamont, Alair
• Martin, Eddy D. R.
• Maxwell, W. F.
• McCain, Hugh
• McCool, T. D.
• Miller, Larry
• Naaes, R.
• Norton, R. J.
• O’Carroll, A. P.
• Payne, Charles W.
• Prosser, Clyde
• Quattrelli, E. J.
• Rash, Louis E.
• Reginald, Victor
• Richardson, William E.
• Sautage, Harvey
• Schulte, Vicki
• Scott, Pete
• Smith, Huey E.
• Stewart, Luther M.
• Tosh, Sammy
• Turner, L. T.
• Viney, Dennis
• Vinson, Brenda

MARIANNE CLARKE, Editor

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FRONT COVER
Sometimes a Christmas custom has several legends about it, but the bringing of the Christmas tree into the house and decorating it is generally attributed to Martin Luther. While walking through the countryside one Christmas eve, he was awed by the sight of the snow-topped evergreen sparkling in the moonlight. At home he tried to recreate the scene for his family by placing candles on their tree. Since then not only have the solar electric lights replaced the candles but ornaments have been added. At first these were simple, homemade paper ornaments and apples, nuts, popcorn balls, and strings of cranberries and popcorn. In comparatively recent years they have given way to the brightly shining metallic and sparkling balls and rope bands of all colors, shimmering tinsel "icicles," and even "angel's hair."
Merry Christmas

Happy New Year