THE PAST 18 MONTHS have been unusually active and eventful for our Company. During this period Western activated the first marine seismic crews recording digitally on 7-track, ⅛-inch tape, thereby offering the petroleum industry the first digital data recorded on tapes compatible with the standard of the computer industry. Nine digital units were in operation by the end of 1965.

We were also the first major geophysical contracting company to offer effective digital processing of seismic data recorded in a form acceptable to conventional-type computers. Our digital seismic data processing center, in its newly enlarged quarters in Shreveport, Louisiana, is reported to be the largest in the world.

In this issue of the PROFILE you will find an article about our new facility in New Orleans. It features a large, ultra-modern data storage building in addition to our New Orleans administrative and interpretative offices. Conference and review offices are also available for the use of our clients.

The year 1966 promises to be an even more eventful and progressive one than 1965.

We have pioneered and shall soon introduce to the industry new binary-gain digital recording systems using the 9-track digital tape. These recording systems are designed to take full advantage of the greatly increased capability of the new generation of computers, which are designed for 9-track, ⅛-inch tape. We expect to have 22 digital recording units in operation this summer. A digital data processing center will soon be opened by Western in London.

Western has now activated the first marine DINOSEIS® crew. This non-explosive energy source, combined with digital recording and processing, enables us to offer the petroleum industry a new effective marine exploration tool. Many other new techniques and tools are in various stages of development and testing by our expanded research and development group.

In order to have the transport capability to take advantage of our technical advances, we inaugurated, and shall soon complete, a 30-month, $4,500,000 program to expand our fleet of seismic vessels. Western now owns 23 boats, including the two partially completed.

Litton Industries’ Board Chairman Charles B. Thornton recently stated, “We must accommodate to change, yet not be led by it. Change for the sake of change is not progress — yet to hold with the outmoded concepts is to move backwards as the more alert pass by.” This statement clearly expresses your management’s thinking. We wish to assure all Westerners that you will always have available the tools and technology necessary to provide the most effective geophysical service possible. This, combined with the dedication and unusual capabilities of our personnel, assures the continuing growth and leadership of our Company in the challenging field of geophysical exploration.

Booth Strange
Marine Crew Explores Dutch Guiana, Or SURINAM

After a little over a year in countries of west Africa, Party 77 added a new country, on another continent, to Western's log, Surinam. Leaving drydock in Lagos, Nigeria, the Linda Walker and the Cynthia Walker arrived in Paramaribo, Surinam, on July 21.

Surinam (also known as Dutch Guiana) is located along the northeastern coast of South America just above Brazil and is approximately the size of Louisiana in area. It boasts a population of 350,000 people, with 250,000 of them living in or around its growing capital, Paramaribo. Surinam flies a flag that is a true symbol of its unusual character—five stars of different colors tied together by an elliptical band on a pure white field, depicting the harmonious society of people of many races in a land of peace. Here Hindustanis, Indonesians, Amer-Indians, Negroes, Creoles, and Chinese, each adhering to the clothes and traditions of his ancestors, live in perfect peace and harmony with the white population.

Dutch heritage is very apparent in Paramaribo's houses, stores, and shops. Despite the cosmopolitan complexion of the city, one is just steps away from deep, unfathomable, and utterly fascinating jungles and rain forests. The official language is Dutch, and the native dialect is Taki-Taki; but as English is widely spoken, we did not have much trouble. Taki-Taki is a mixture of English, Spanish, French, and Portuguese.

With its tropical climate of temperature that ranges from 70° to 90° throughout the year, Surinam has a great variety of beautiful flowers and fruit-bearing trees along its roads and paths. Many exquisite orchids grow high in the tree tops. In agriculture, time stands still; for farming is done as it was hundreds of years ago by the ancestors of today's workers. Most of the natives use crude, handmade implements to do their farming. Surinam's main products from farming are rice, sugar, and coconuts.

The main mineral and export is bauxite, from which

Contributors:
Story
Gene Deputy
Photos
Gene Deputy
Mike Estachy

This monument, set between two trees by the Surinam River, shows the unity of the Dutch and Surinam government. The Netherlands flag is at the left and the Surinam at the right. The five stars of the latter are of different colors and tied together by an elliptical band on a pure white field, depicting the harmonious society of people of many races in a country of perfect peace. The cyclist is a policeman.
aluminum is extracted. Alcoa Aluminum, which keeps about 100 American families here, owns two multi-million-dollar plants at Parnam and Moengo that produce the largest supply of bauxite in the world. Alcoa has done a lot for Surinam, such as constructing two of the only three highways in the entire country. Also, Alcoa has just finished a $5-million hydro-electric dam and power plant at Afo-bakka. It was really amazing to go to one of the villages of grass huts and see fluorescent street lights in front of them. One can tell that they are looking into the future. This dam, flooded land, that formerly was forest filled with villages, and created the largest man-made lake in the world.

This flood created a job for a man the natives call "Father Noah," John Walsh. John was sent by an animal commission from Boston, Massachusetts, to rescue animals trapped on islands and in trees marooned in the lake. (Those Westerners who were watching CBS-TV Sunday, December 19, may have seen this man and his rescue mission on "Twenty-fifth Century's" "Operation Gwamba."—Ed.) He always had interesting stories and pictures to show us when he came to town, and he told us how to fish for the deadly piranha. We tried it. We would cut a chicken's head off and sprinkle his blood in the water to draw the fish. Then we would put a piece of meat on a thick steel hook and drop it in the water, using wire for line. When the piranhas struck, we would pick them up with a strong steel net and set them in a big metal box. Later we would give them to John, and he would have his Bush-Negro friends stuff and mount them for us. We thought them interesting trophies, and they were envied by many.

Some breaks were spent by many of the Party 77 crew visiting native villages in the interior. Even though the native ceremonies were old, they were not secret. We were permitted to witness some of the sacred rituals, such as the unbelievable "Fire Dance," with actual flames l...
buildings and trees were strung with Christmas-type lights and designs. The following night those people who had received invitations made their way to the Governor’s mansion wearing tuxedos for the Queen’s reception. There were many Dutch generals and high officials present, with all of their brightly colored medals. It was a very remarkable and memorable affair. The next day the Queen visited the bauxite factories at Paramaribo, the dam at Afobakka, and then the villages of “Father Noah.” Returning to town the following day, she made a few speeches, dedicated a statue, and left to go back to Holland.

The downtown area of Paramaribo is comparable to the United States 50 years ago. Its streets are cluttered with bicycles, motorbikes, and animal-drawn carts. The most common means of transportation is still the feet. The stores in town carry fairly good selections of merchandise. The store owners seem to have no trust in their customers, however. Once two of us went into a cafe to eat; we sat down, but nobody would wait on us. Eventually we learned that we were supposed to go to the cashier and pay for what we wanted before we could even order. Nearly all of the stores had their merchandise out of reach of customers, even the big department stores. We had to pay for what we wanted to buy; then it would be delivered to a special counter after we showed a paid receipt.

The average income of the Surinamese is $125.00 ($66) a month; so only 8% of the population pays the whopping 34% income tax. Low income makes the American products out of reach of local people because of the high 42% customs duty. A pack of American cigarettes costs 56¢ (American); a stripped-down Chevy II costs $4,000; and a pack of Polaroid color film (eight pictures) is $8.50. Clothes are fairly cheap; for example, a tailor-made sport or dress shirt costs about $2.25 and a tailor-made suit of good material about $26.50.

Waiting to meet the boats when they arrived in Paramaribo July 21 were Party Manager Michel R. (Mike) Estachy and his assistant, Gene Deputy. Bringing the seagoing vessels across the Atlantic Ocean were Captain Willis Gautreaux and Engineers Richard LeLeaux and Coy Taylor on the Cynthia and Captain Wilfred Frederick and Engineers Charles H. Stevens and W. M. (Bill) Brown on the Linda. Our well-known and well-liked co-ordinator, Vernon (Big Stretch) David, arrived the next day from Australia. The rest of the crew joined us on the following two days.

The remainder of the crew consisted mostly of Gulf of Mexico personnel. Howard (Slim) Peters and Charles (All-American) Hoodless assisted on the shooting boat while Ralph Pella kept them nourished. Robert Stansbury, “Little” Jon Young, George (Candy) Craig, and Joe (Pretty Boy) Cooper assisted Stretch in the recording
room; and, of course, none of us could forget the field section maker, Paco (Clown) Delgado, from the Canary Islands, off the coast of Africa. Mike and Gene kept in close contact with Supervisor George Shoup.

The crew worked the entire coast of Surinam and shot as far as 140 miles out in the shark-infested waters of the Atlantic. There are no sand beaches on the Surinam coast. There was no blue water until we were at least 50 miles out. The first 15 miles looked like liquid mud, with a distinctive line dividing it from the next 10 miles of rust-colored water. Then there were 25 miles of green water followed by a dark blue. The muddy waters are caused by the strong tide pulling mud out of the Amazon River and dumping it into the powerful currents of the eastern tip of South America. Aside from watching the many playful dolphins, we had to keep a keen eye open for the numerous shrimp boats from the United States and Brazil. Some of the best shrimp in the world comes from these waters; so there was always a possibility of a boat running over our cable, but we finished without an incident. Because of the long distance to the prospect, the boats always left around 11 P.M. and returned about 2 or 3 A.M. When going out, the captains would pick the best time to hit the tides right.

After the original prospect was complete, we shot a most unusual prospect for a foreign crew, the Coppename River. A group of Surinamese were drilling a water well along the river and struck oil, and we were sent to find the potential of the field. The river was hard to approach because of the shallowness at the mouth. With the tide in, the depth was about only eight meters. When we were shooting in the mouth, the cable was on the bottom. After leaving the mouth, we found that the river was fairly deep.

While making the trip along the river, we saw many old Dutch-type plantations, mostly coconut and rice. There were also many groups of natives along the river taking baths and washing clothes by beating them with rocks. Also, many came to stand and watch the shooting. Others thought that it was the act of an angry god and hid and prayed. The shooting did not take long, and we returned to Paramaribo.

On October 1 one of our Western bachelors fell into the seductive trap of matrimony. The victim, Chris Niehott, is the Dutch cook on the Linda Walker. Really, though, we wish him all of the luck and happiness in the world with his new bride, Agnes Hirschfeld, a native of Surinam.

After our return to Paramaribo, the shooting crew and the Cynthia Walker proceeded to Trinidad while part of the crew of the Linda Walker went to the States and the others to Trinidad. Mike stayed to finish up operations while Gene went back to the States.

As of this writing (late November), the future destination of the crew and boats is unknown. No matter where we go, Surinam will be a country remembered as an enjoyable area to which to return for more contracts.
Data Storage Facility Provided
By Western in New Orleans

HAVING LONG REALIZED the need in New Orleans for a suitable facility in which to house data that is important to the geophysical and oil industry, Western Geophysical Company management decided to fill this need. A facility that would assure clientele of maximum security, completely controlled temperature and humidity, and safety assured by the most modern burglar and fire-alarm systems has been built by Western in the New Orleans suburb of Metairie, Louisiana, at 4001 Division Street. (Though in Metairie, it is referred to as Western’s New Orleans office.)

The property selected for this is in a newly industrialized area close to Lake Pontchartrain and the Causeway Bridge that leads to northern Louisiana and Mississippi. From New Orleans it is reached by traveling the new U. S. Interstate No. 10. The 210 x 356-foot plot fronts on Division Street and is bordered at the back by Hessmer Avenue and contains 1.711 acres, or 74,508 square feet.

The $425,000 facility consists of a single-story office wing (on the south) and a two-story data storage building (on the north) that enables Western Geophysical to furnish any service asked, such as completely protected storage; individual, private interpretative rooms in which a client may review material from storage without having to take it to his own office; cataloging of material upon request; and a van for pickup and delivery.

Yes, the industry in New Orleans now has a facility where all of its confidential records can be placed; where seismic records, magnetic tapes, film, well logs, maps, drawings, and miscellaneous records of all descriptions can be centralized. Western’s climatically controlled storage prevents the deterioration of data that can occur rapidly in normal storage warehouses. An additional asset to the client is the trained personnel, who know the potential value of the stored material and thus take extra care in handling it and who, having grown up in the industry, can save a client digging through box after box to find a particular piece of data because they know for what they are looking.

The data storage building, with 38 bins, has all of the
Left—Standing in the covered walkway of Western’s new facility in New Orleans is Manager R. D. De Journette, who has opened the front gate and is about to swing it back to the south wall of the storage section. Right—Storing tapes in one of the 38-bins are David Ash (on ladder) and Paul Celeste. Below—Shown in the doorway of the packaging and shipping room is Donald Thomas, porter and delivery, and entering Western’s pickup and delivery van is Henry Weckhesser, utility and delivery.

Protective features that could be built into it. Among these are uniform temperature and humidity in summer and winter and ADT (American District Telegraph) service, which has an automatic sprinkler system, photocell system of fire detection, and automatic and instant alarm system for detection of smoke, fire, burglary, or after-hour entry monitored by ADT. As a further protection only authorized employees are allowed in the data storage building, and only client or client-authorized personnel are allowed in the bins. Keys to the bins are retained by the client only or by him and the data storage director.

The construction of this building includes concrete floors, concrete and metal-panel walls, and acoustical ceilings. Its total square footage is 18,300; and the total bin cubic footage is 159,600. Each bin measures 15 x 28 x 10 feet, contains 4,200 cubic feet, and includes four tiers of steel shelving 28 feet long and 10 feet high. This standard shelving is used in the first-floor bins, but for those on the second it can be fabricated for the design of the client upon his request. A conveyor system from the first-floor ramp, off the truck-unloading area, aids greatly in taking boxes to the second level.

The office wing, the shape of an inverted L, is constructed of masonry walls on a steel frame, with lightweight-concrete roof deck over metal forms and composition roofing. It measures 100 feet (frontage) by 110 feet (depth). Asphalt paving on three sides of this building provides abundant parking for office personnel and clientele.

The covered walkway to the facility’s front entrance, which is set back from the street, borders a courtyard, which features a large, round, brick planter with a large wax myrtle tree in it. Bordering the planter and also next to the building are junipers and azaleas. The distinctive slat-type, wrought-iron fence in front of the courtyard and entrance is painted white and black with blue trim.

Upon entering the lobby, a visitor observes the front (west) glass wall covered by white draperies with black and tan stripes. The old-brick north wall of the lobby blends into an ivory white facing, thence into a robin blue wall around the reception window on the east, and on to the south wall of walnut-stained wallboard. The charcoal brown and saddle brown vinyl-covered furniture is spaced on either side of a large plastic plant placed near the front window.

Also looking out onto the courtyard from this part of the office building are the offices of Vice President Howard Dingman and Supervisor James P. Denniston. Their west
walls, like that of the lobby, are glass, covered with drapes (orange print for Howard and gold and gray for Jim). In each of these rooms the two side, walnut-stained walls, one of which has built into it a bookcase and a utility closet, are separated by the east (corridor) wall, which is covered with white plastic.

The facility's general office, of which Manager R. D. De Journette is in charge, is in the center of the combined office and data storage structure. Management of the office building with its maintenance and operating necessities, cataloging of material received for storage, and all of the other operations associated with the data storage are handled from this office. On the north side of it are the entrances to the rooms set aside for clientele use and to the data storage area. On the south side of it is the door to the lounge and rest rooms; and on the east, or back, of this office are entrances to the packaging and receiving room and to the truck-unloading area.

The south part (long side of the L) of this office building is exactly that — offices, of all types. Supervisor Aart de Jong's office faces the front (Division Street) parking area from this wing and features a large picture window covered with draperies similar to those in the lobby. Also in this part of the office building is a conference room, the full west wall of which is of tack board used for display of maps or any other related material under discussion. The greatest amount of space is given to six large rooms —three for computing, two for interpretation and mapping, and one for drafting; and seven small offices —three for party chiefs, two for navigational survey offices, and two for utility storage. Two of the computing rooms are arranged especially for offshore operation crews. Currently directing various types of work in this wing are W. T. Buckingham, John Amato, W. H. Hudson, Homer Holder, John Webb, J. B. Arledge, J. W. Sickles, J. G. Saltamachia, Detmar tom Dieck, Hugh McCain, W. P. Frommeyer, and John Hendricks.

In both the office and the data storage sections all ceilings are acoustical tile, and lighting is recessed. Floors in the office area, with a few exceptions, are resilient tile and in the data storage are cement. The vice president's and the two supervisors' offices are carpeted.

Thus has Western Geophysical taken another progressive step and in so doing aided the industry in New Orleans.

(We are indebted to Manager R. D. De Journette and his assistants for supplying us with the information and pictures for this article.—The Editor.)
PARTY 9—PRICE, UTAH . . .

RONALD CHAMBERS, Reporter
EARL HADLEY and W. H. SPRADLEY, Photographers

Since our last Party Pickings from Cut Bank, Montana, Party 9 worked Roundup and Poplar in that state and then came south. We spent most of the summer in Moab, Utah, and Norwood, Colorado, before moving to Price, Utah. Viewing the many scenic areas in eastern Utah, Chief Observer CARL SIVAGE and wife EVELYN have spent much of their time roaming the hills looking for Indian relics and keeping in touch with son CARL, JR., who is attending Kansas State. Party Manager J. A. GUESS, who joined us in Moab, found much time during our stay in Norwood to use his rod and reel. ARVEL and son JIMMY soon discovered that Colorado offers some good fishing.

Party Chief JIM BAIRD, also an avid fisherman, came back with good proof of those “fish stories.” Jim’s wife, JANET, and sons, KENNY and STEVIE, took in the sights around Telluride, a ghost town set in a very wooded valley near Norwood.

Chief Computer BOB HAIL left Norwood and headed to the North Country to join his wife in Anchorage. Draftsman RON JOHANNES and Surveyor MIKE GERMAIN, having taken in the scenes around Placerville, have since come with the crew to Price, Utah.

As we had been in Price earlier in the year on spike, most of the crew felt at home very fast. RON JOHANNES, RON CHAMBERS, and Helper SANDY ROBINSON found themselves in Salt Lake City for a weekend and did the town from the Mormon Tabernacle to the Black Hawk and other sights.

Flying from Price nearly every morning to the job was an eventful trip for most. The prospect’s being located on the Tavaputs Plateau provided a contrast in elevations. They ranged from 6,000 feet near the Green River to above 10,000 feet on the way up Mount Bartles. The air currents by Mount Bartles made the mornings and evenings a little rough for flying Westerners. CARL SIVAGE commented that his head was going through the roof while his “bread basket” was going through the floor. Luckily, CARL stayed together with the able assistance of Shooter LEE WAITE and local Helper LARRY SAMPLES.
Photo-bug Earl Hadley, assistant observer, caught the crew many mornings after flying to the prospect (see photos). One of those in Earl’s photos is Surveyor W. H. (Hack) Spradley, who returned to the crew from Aden. Hack has entered many bowling tournaments since coming back.

Computers Ken Nilsson and Ron Chambers spent one very eventful Saturday afternoon watching a collegiate football game in Provo, Utah. The game was between Ron’s college team, Colorado State University (Fort Collins), and Brigham Young University. Ken was more active when he hiked up the Lone Cone, 12,000-foot mountain in the San Juan range near Norwood.

Before the holiday season started, we had our Safety Dinner for completing another six months of accident-free work. Jim Baird passed out cigars from Supervisor Jack Desmond for the good record. One of the able smokers was Helper Jack Newell, who joined the crew in Price.

PARTY 83 (Office)—METAIRIE, LOUISIANA . . .

C. H. Wilson and Joe Arledge, Reporters
Joe Arledge, Photographer

Like New Orleans, Party 83 has taken on an international quality with the addition of Assistant Computers Clive Wilson of London, England, and John Khalatbary of Tehran, Iran. Already with us were Jack Whytock of Ayshire, Scotland, who attended the Royal College of Glasgow; Computer Joe Arledge of Philadelphia, Mississippi, graduate of “Old Miss”; and Party Chief John Amato from Pennsylvania but with memories of Italy.

Clive, who has been in the United States five months, is a graduate of the University of Newcastle-upon-Tyne. He says he emigrated to escape the Beatles but found cockroaches instead. His major pastime is playing Dixieland jazz trumpet, and his one “claim to fame” is a recent brief appearance in an ABC television documentary on New Orleans jazz.

John Khalatbary has spent his last two years in the United States and went to school at the University of Southern Louisiana.

Western gave Party 83 two “Christmas presents.” All of the records Party 83 processes are now digital. We are quite proud of Western’s digital processing, which can be programmed on anyone’s computers.

Our second big “present” was Western’s new office and record storage building in Metairie (a suburb of New Orleans). When we moved, John Amato and other old-timers told tall tales of past moves and compared the soft younger generation of Westerners with the hardy old-timers. All in all, however, the move was fun, in spite of the comparison of the “youngsters” with the “vets.”

In the Colorado sunlight preparing for another day’s work with Party 9 are, from the left: Helper Sandy Robinson, Shooter Lee Waite, Chief Observer Carl Sivage, and Surveyors W. H. Spradley and Bob Brown. Party 9 was in the Norwood vicinity last summer.

Jack Whytock (from left), John Khalatbary, and Clive Wilson are packing and preparing Party 83 office’s supplies, equipment, and furniture for moving to Western’s new building in New Orleans.
PARTY 21—NEW BOSTON, TEXAS...

CORINE BRANNON, Reporter
GENE and CORINE BRANNON, Photographers

Party 21 has been in New Boston, Texas, since February 1965 except for a two-month trip to Athens, Texas. New Boston is located in the northeast corner of the state, about 22 miles from Texarkana, and has little to distinguish it from hundreds of other small towns. A large portion of the population is employed by Red River Army Depot or its associated ammunition factories. The depot covers most of the area between here and Texarkana and reaches to the New Boston city limits.

As reported a year ago, Party Manager Matt Herrington is handling the paper work; E. O. Ross is the permitman; and Chief Observer Monroe Taylor and Observer Dale Morgan are heading the recording crew, which consists mostly of newcomers to Party 21. In the meantime, Shooters Dick Rodgers and Richard Zowie came to us from Party 33, which terminated a contract while in New Boston. This eliminated a move and so pleased Opal, Dick’s wife, and Joy and Sabrina, Richard’s wife and daughter. Assistant Observer Huey Smith came to us by way of Moab, Utah.

The helpers on the recording crew are Sammy Tosh, Doug Heard, Ronald Ross, T. R. Howard, J. M. Moore, and James Tankersley. Helping Driller Kerney Raley is a newcomer to Western, R. L. Hughes. The surveying team includes Surveyor W. G. Brannon and Helpers W. T. Walker, Lonnie Tucker, and W. M. Lester. Also helping the surveyors is Permitman Dewitt Cribbs, who returned to Party 21 after a six-month stay on Party 65. Surveyor H. D. Watts, Helper Wayne McGee, and

This is what Surveyor Gene Brannon calls shooting over the brush! The scenery is that of Party 21’s prospect near New Boston, Texas.

Driller Bryant McCarroll are on temporary assignment in Many, Louisiana.

A recruit to our league bowling team is Jeanette Watts, wife of H. D. Watts. Viette Taylor, wife of Monroe, still reigns as Party 21 champion. This summer she won a trophy for the best improvement in average and, just in time for this article, qualified for her “200 Club” pin with a 219 game.

The children’s Christmas party was held at the New Boston Community Center with all 26 children of the crew in attendance. They exchanged gifts, played games, and had refreshments while their mothers enjoyed coffee and cookies.

There are two newly-married Westerners on the crew, and each chose for a bride a New Boston girl. On November 13 Doug Heard married the former Carolyn McIntyre; and three weeks after that, on December 3, Lonnie Tucker and Linda Page were married at his home in Winnfield, Louisiana.

That ends the news, and everyone from Party 21 in...
New Boston hopes that all of our friends far and near have a good start on their Happy and Prosperous New Year.

PARTY 86 (Foreign)—MELBOURNE, AUSTRALIA...

CHARMAINE McEACHERN, Reporter

After almost three years, Party 86 has returned to Melbourne, Victoria, Australia. The crew has been moving fast and furiously during this time.

From Wellington, New Zealand, they moved to Mackay and Cairns, both on Queensland’s coast; to Darwin, Northern Territory; to Broome and Port Hedland, Western Australia; and to Thursday Island, off the north tip of Queensland. Then once again leaving Australia, they went to New Guinea, where they first worked the Gulf of Papua, out of Port Moresby, Papua; next the northeast coast of that island, around Lae; and back to Port Moresby for a short job.

Returning to the island continent, they were first in Cairns and Rockhampton, Queensland. Leaving the east coast, they moved to the west coast, where they were joined by Party 87 in Port Hedland. For three months the two crews worked from Port Hedland, Broome, Derby, and Darwin. (Is it any wonder that your Editor cannot keep up with Party 86!—Ed.)

Party 86 left Party 87 at Darwin. The Oil Creek and the Bluff Creek. Party 86’s recording and shooting boats, respectively, started their two-week journey south to Melbourne. On this trip of some 3,500 miles, they stopped in Newcastle, New South Wales, to pick up new recording instruments. In Newcastle Instrument Supervisor J. A. (Ras) Rasmussen, Co-ordinator-Observer A. C. (Ace) McEachern, and Randy Tobin (U.S.A.) and Horace Mawdesley and George Haritos (both Australia) joined Captain Morris (Mo) Arquelles, Engineers Jerry Williams and Ron (Hedge) Henderson, and Cook Lee

TURNER on the Oil Creek. Shooter Don Sutcliffe and his helpers, “Speedie” Verrier and Sean Hickey, boarded the Bluff Creek to accompany its crew of Captain Joe Murray and Engineers Joe Shultz and Derick Rutherford to Melbourne.

When the boats arrived in Melbourne, Recording Helpers John Evans, Brian Fitzclarence, Frank Lennox, and Robert Thompson (a new Westerner) joined the Oil Creek, and Shooter Helpers Frank Carlisle and John Sutherland and Cook Charlie Ramadge (also a new Westerner) became a part of the Bluff Creek’s personnel. Engineer William “Ned” Kelly left Party 87 for his annual vacation and at the end of that came to Party

Left—Party 21’s children’s Christmas party was held in the Community Center, New Boston, Texas. Though the camera flash unfortunately did not extend far enough to show all of the children, those identified are, left to right and front to back: Sabrina Zowie, Guy Hughes, Jill Harrington, Randy Cribbs, Janna Morgan, Mona Ross holding Jason Morgan, Stephen Tosh (held up by Jan Hughes), behind Jon’s arm Kim and Donnie Watts, holding sister Nancy Jo.

Right—Mike Ross, son of Party 21 Permitman E. O. and Pat Ross, holds the trophy he won. Mike was elected by his class to participate in the Halloween Carnival.
86 in Melbourne. Shooter Pat Lynch is temporarily off duty because of illness.

Shortly before Party 86 left Darwin, our senior shooter, Glenn (Pooley) Jones, who was on a temporary well-shooting assignment, narrowly escaped serious injury while transferring from the rig to the shooting boat in rough seas. Characteristic of Pooley, although he suffered a severe fracture, he soon was out of the hospital and up and around to the various Melbourne “pubs.” At this writing, he is under the good care of his wife, Linda, and two children, Jessy and Glenda; and we all are looking forward to seeing him back in the harness soon.

An American Westerner has succumbed to the charms of an Australian girl. The marriage of Ace McEachern and the former Charmaine Grieve was solemnized last December 4 in the Presbyterian church of Drovin, Victoria. Western’s marine supervisor in Australia, Vic. (Vic) Boyd, officiated as best man at the wedding and as toastmaster at the reception.


INTERPRETATION OFFICE—PESCARA, ITALY

Aldo Patroncino, Reporter-Photographer

Important space achievements marked the year 1965; and Western Ricerche Geofisiche’s personnel, though not participating in any Gemini flight, can also boast the achievement of an important goal: the definite location of an interpretation office in the city of Pescara.

Now all of our crews report to us from the various parts of Italy, north, middle, and south, for their interpretation requirements. The processing of all data coming from the crews was something new for us; and, to speak the truth, at the beginning we felt somewhat overwhelmed among the different curves VC-1, MP-3, AT-4, BRM-5 and what have you. After the first few days, however, to process only one’s own crew lines became an out-of-fashion job for the interpretation personnel. Today, to be “in” you have to be able to master every detail of any I.O.
operation, and everyone feels really happy with the I.O. good performances.

In Pescara one can test the specialties of the local cooking: fish soup and fried fish, a type of pasta called maccheroni carrati, the cakes called parozzo and pand d'alti, and, of course, the well-known aurum liqueurs.

Pescara is situated in the middle of the Abruzzi region and promises to become an important economic and tourist zone. Its lovely sea front, on the Adriatic Coast, and wide shore with fine sand make it an attractive summer resort. The present town is the result of the consolidation, in 1927, of the two small neighboring townships of Castellamare Adriatico and Pescara. The name of the ancient and noble town of Pescara, which was the birthplace of the great poet Gabriele d'Annunzio, was retained.

Another advantage of our location is the fact that last summer all P.I.O. personnel could, in turn, take their yearly vacations. Vincenzo Perrone, who loves long trips by car, returned to his native place, covering more than 1,000 kilometers (620 miles). Under American standards this is not far, but it is a considerable distance in this small country. Aldo Patroncino and Edoardo Macchia discovered a charming, restful mountain spot. Romano Tassi chose the beautiful Pescara beach, crowded with the smart, young set of Abruzzi region.

With the end of the summer, everyone returned to headquarters. Here the work prevails over the remembrance of the vacation period. Sometimes, however, a short impression (a souvenir or an adventure that occurred in the places visited during the holidays) comes out again and is the subject of pleasant conversation while we wait for the gate of our fine headquarters, from which one overlooks the whole panorama of Pescara, to be opened by our very punctual colleague, Giacomo Sticca. (For the record, Signor Sticca, to avoid the few steps from the bus station to our office, arranged for the bus stop to be moved up right in front of the P.I.O. entrance gate.)

In our Pescara interpretation office we are all already married; so we cannot provide any news about weddings. Not even births occurred during the past two years. If we are not mistaken, the last birth that gladdened our Western family with that of Dino Macchia, in 1963. Incidentally, little Dino phoned us one day asking whether we had place in our Profile to publish the photo his father took of him well over a year ago—and always forgot to bring to the office. Meanwhile, little Dino said, he had grown up and was looking less and less like the photo.

All of the P.I.O. personnel take this opportunity to say hello to their overseas colleagues in Western and to wish them good health and success. Semper an maiora (always to greater things).

Having been born in 1963, little Dino Macchia is now much older than shown here, but it took this long for his father, Edoardo, and the Profile to fill his request to be pictured in our magazine.
PARTY 66—CRAIG, COLORADO...

TOMMY HARRIS, Reporter
R. A. CARTER and JOHN HARRIS, Photographers

This report for Party 66 is being written while the crew is still in Craig, Colorado; but we are scheduled to move before this issue of the Profile is printed. We came from Plentywood, Montana, in August in time for Observer R. A. CARTER and Driller-Mechanics LOWELL HULL and E. E. FLOYD to get their children in school at the start of the fall semester.

Craig is located on the western slope of the Rockies, a very nice, friendly town in the middle of ranching country, with plenty of big game hunting and also very good fishing (so we are told). No one on the crew took time out to go hunting, but the town of Craig was invaded by hunters from all parts of the United States when the hunting season opened.

After our 14 inches of snow in September, we had a beautiful “Indian Summer” until Thanksgiving when once again we had several days of snow, but nothing to compare to our snows of last year. As we are so close to the ski area of the Rockies, perhaps we shall all learn to ski before leaving this part of the country.

Since our last report we have had several additions to the crew. One of the helpers from Montana, CLYDE ROGERS, was married to LOANA REDMON, of Craig. A son, RAYMOND DELOZIER, was born to Shooter FRANK DELOZIER and wife JO; son EUGENE, JR., to Helper EUGENE and MARILYN CRAWFORD; and a daughter COLEEN CAROL, to Driller ROY and CAROL IRETOn. (Our first girl on Party 66 in quite some time.)

As soon as Party 66 moved to Craig, the men went to camp and have been working out of it most of the time—with ten days out and four days in town. There has not been too much time for outside sports or hobbies as most of the four days’ break has been used making repairs to equipment and getting it ready for another 10-day hitch. Some of the crew managed to do a little fishing and did not have much luck. Party Manager JOHN HARRIS and wife TOMMY had a few days of golfing by going to Rifle, Col-

Though headquartered in Craig, Colorado, the men of Party 9 worked from a camp in their prospect area, Powder Wash, which is a large wash across northwest Colorado. The differences in the terrain of Powder Wash can be seen in the pictures on these two pages; it varies from what seems to be almost a plain to mountains so rugged that one wonders how the trucks got there without wings. Above—Drillers Roy Ireton and E. E. Floyd are at the drill in the foreground of this “flat.” Bottom left—Here three drills are working away in brush- and tree-covered mountains. Bottom center—Observer R. A. Carter and Shooter John Higgins inspect cable on more level and bare ground. Bottom right—“There is no turning around here” must be in the mind of Observer R. A. Carter as he walks down the spread line.
orado, before the snow became too deep. Shooter JOHN HIGGINS and Helpers FRANK ZABEL, NORMAN KUNTZ, and RICHARD ROBERTS have been able to go home (Montana) a few times. One of the popular pastimes of SHORTY CARTER at camp is teaching some of the Montanans how to play “Boo-Ray.” Been kind of an expensive lesson for some of them.

ROY TREATON, wife CAROL, and son ALAN had visitors from Wyoming shortly after we moved to Craig. (COLEEN CAROL didn't enter the world until December 18.) ROY's mother and father came down for a visit during one of the four-day breaks the crew had. LOWELL HULL, wife BILLIE, and daughter MARLENE made a trip over to Alamosa, Colorado, to visit LOWELL’s sister and family, who had moved up from Texas. The HULLS also drove to Casper, Wyoming, to spend Christmas with Permitman SQUIRE NELSON and wife NOLA. LOWELL and BILLIE are rather proud of their daughter MARLENE, a junior this year, as she has been appointed as reporter on the school paper for the Moffat County High School.

Surveyor J. C. (OLE) OLSON, wife DONNA, and son KYLE took their vacation shortly before the move from Montana to Colorado. They visited with a former Westerner and his family and then on to see their parents in western Montana. EARL FLOYD, wife PEARL, son RONNIE, and daughters TERRY and PAM went to Vernal, Utah, to visit a former Westerner whom they had not seen in several years.

JO and JEAN HARRIS came from Amarillo, Texas, to spend Christmas holidays with their parents, JOHN and TOMMY. Surveyor ROBERT ANDERSON, wife EUNICE, and son BOYD went to Topeka, Kansas, for the holidays with EUNICE’s sister and family. R. A. CARTER, wife TOOTIE, and daughters BECKY and MELANIE spent part of the Christmas holidays in Denver, Colorado. They went by train, and it was the girls first train ride!

As this is written, Party 66 is gaining six men: Chief Observer CARL SIVAGE, Shooter LEE WAITE, and Helper JACK NEWELL, all from Party 9, and Helpers JERRY LEE BAZELTON, ROBERT G. CALDER, and LUDWIG A. CENTA.

(Party 66 relocated in Casper, Wyoming, in late January and in Cuba, New Mexico, in early March.—Ed.)
When Party 67 was reactivated last August, the office was placed in Bakersfield, California, and the field crew started work out of Dixon, California, R. C. (Dick) Powell was party chief, Sam Burnside senior computer, and Martin Mulder computer. This office force had previously been with Party 68 but stayed in Bakersfield when Party 68 moved to Thermopolis, Wyoming. Nolen Webb, who recently returned to Western, completed the office force at the time and is now party chief on Party 68.

Another rehire, Assistant Party Chief Garry Dormandy, came to our crew in December. He returned to Western with his wife, “Willy,” and their children, Tom, Eric, Patricia, and Kathy. Garry fondly refers to them as his “Four Monsters.” With such adorable daughters, Garry and Willy will have plenty of boy trouble in a few years.

Roy McClure, with wife Coleene and their teenage daughter, Teddy Jo, after a brief stay in Wyoming, was transferred back to California to take charge of the recording crew. Roy has as helpers some very eligible bachelors in Huey Butler and Jim Mootry, who joined us after Party G-2 finished its job in Solvang, California. Huey takes care of the junior observer position while Jim handles the shooting. Roy also hired Helper Tony Dallas in Dixon.

John Crane started surveying for us in Dixon; but
December 31, 1965, to his home in Madera, California, where he can spend more time with his wife, Penner, and son, Billy. (See Windstrip.)

As of this writing (January), the field crew is working in the Los Angeles area. Huey is expected to exhibit his new Mercury on the freeways while Jim, Tony, and Drill Helpers Jack McAllister and Bob Willoughby enjoy the big city life on their days off.

The crew was besieged with heavy rainfall when it first went to Los Angeles. That area experienced more rain this season than it had had in many previous years. This rain gave the crew a few days to relax. The married men who had left their families in Bakersfield were able to spend some time at home, and the single men could enjoy some of the sights around Los Angeles. Over New Years they enjoyed the Rose Parade and especially the Rose Bowl game. These attractions were also enjoyed by Martin, who spent the holidays with his parents in Lakewood, California.

Dick Powell, party chief, enjoys a quiet weekend fishing or hunting whenever possible. Over the holidays Dick, wife Dorothy, and daughter Nelta drove up to Lake Isabella, which is 45 miles northeast of Bakersfield. Dorothy had a hard time figuring out what to do with all of the fish Dick caught but finally gave some of them away.

Sam, wife Rosalie, and son Bill (Lungs) Burnside have been in Bakersfield almost a year now and seem to enjoy it as Rosalie is a Bakersfield native. Sam is looking forward to a successful season in Arcadia, horsing around!

Wishing the best to all, and be seeing you in the Profile.

For his very first deep-sea fishing Driller Bob Wetherell, Party 31, did right well! He is proudly displaying the yellowtail and rock cod that he caught off Sausalito, California, last November.

PARTY 31—WOODLAND, CALIFORNIA . . .

DON GARDNER, Reporter

Party 31 arrived in Woodland, California, in early September from Patterson, California. Woodland, the county seat of Yolo County, has a population of 17,000 and is dubbed “The City of Trees” by the chamber of commerce. Its economy draws not only upon the fertile farm lands of Yolo County but also upon its sugar, plastic, storage battery, meat packing, and vegetable processing plants.

Yolo County, once considered the richest county of California, boasts that “anything that grows anywhere grows everywhere in Yolo County.” It has 429,000 acres under cultivation from the rolling foothills of the coast range on the west to the rich land of the delta in the southeast corner. The major crops are vegetables, almonds, apricots, all types of grains, alfalfa, melons, sugar beets, cattle, and lambs. Nearly every acre that can be is irrigated.

Woodland is ideally located for the sportsman. Fishing, boating, and other water recreations can be had in Lake Berryessa to the west and in the Sacramento River to the east. Pleasant and dove hunting abound in the grain fields. Skiing can be had for a four-hour drive to Mount Shasta or a two-hour drive to Donner Summit in the Sierras.

For those desiring the larger cities and less athletic pursuits, Sacramento is a half hour away, San Francisco one and a half, and Lake Tahoe and Reno, Nevada, three hours away.

The office force, consisting of Party Chief B. W. (Red) Brown and Computer Dave Loomis, was supplemented
by Chief Computer DON GARDNER, from Party 65, Oklahoma City. DON and wife SHARON were soon taking off every free weekend to explore Northern California. In October DAVE went to Party 67, then in West Sacramento, and Computer GEORGE ROUNTHWAITE, coming from the Bakersfield office, took his place.

Driller BOB WETHERELT, Surveyor JIM BLAIR, and Junior Observer TOM WALSH went deep sea fishing out of Sausalito in November. This was Bob's first time out, and he came back grinning from ear to ear. Fishing was good, and he caught well over a hundred pounds of yellowtail and rock cod.

Like the pheasants up here during hunting season, the men of Party 31 scattered at Christmas as all crews do. RED spent the holiday with his family and worked at his golf course south of Lemoore. DON and SHARON GARDNER visited her girl friends from nurses training who now live in San Francisco and Newark. GEORGE flew to Phoenix to visit friends. Permitman LUTHER STEWART also took to the air to reach Salt Lake City to be with his sister and to visit friends in Provo. Observer RUSSELL KAMINSKY spent Christmas with wife BONNIE and relatives in San Jose. Driller ED BOREN went to Colusa to be with his family. BOB and Helpers GEORGE SPICER and ART TAYLOE all spent the holiday in Stockton with their families and relatives. Helper WAYNE WILSON went to Bakersfield, where his parents live. JIM BLAIR, Helper LONNIE SPEED, and Shooter HARRY MEEKER had Christmas here in Woodland with their families.

Well, Party 31 is soon to be on the move again. About the first of the year we shall be headed for Santa Paula.

So from wherever we are in March to wherever you are, Party 31 wishes you all a continued Happy New Year!

(Party 31 did relocate in Santa Paula, California, in January and later in Hanford, California.—Ed.)

PARTY 73—BORDEAUX, FRANCE ...

M. I. WEIDNER, Reporter-Photographer

After Parties 73 and 82 finished in the North Sea, half of each crew joined forces and headed for the Bay of Biscay (Gulf of Gascogne to the French) off the southwest coast of France. The official base of operations in France for Party 73 is Bordeaux; but the Bayou Chico, with its new digital recording equipment, and the Western Geophysical III call "any port in a storm" home base when the stormy,
turbulent Bay of Biscay shows its winter worst. The boats so far have called at Pauillac, Arcachon, Bayonne, and St. Jean-de-Luz, escaping the elements, and would have stayed at Biarritz if it had had proper docking facilities. The coast of southwestern France is known throughout Europe as a summer tourist resort and rates high on the gourmet’s list of places to visit. Biarritz is a jet-set beach surrounded by wave-beaten cliffs and the Pyrenees Mountains as a backdrop. St. Jean-de-Luz is much the same but also has the added attraction of a large fishing fleet working from its port. Bayonne is the largest city on the Basque coast and its main port. It is an old city, founded by the Romans, and there are still many old forts and churches dating from the Romans, Gauls, and medieval French. Arcachon lies on the Bassin des Oiseaux d’Arcachon and has the claim of having the finest oyster beds found in Europe. Pauillac is in the center of the Medoc-Haut Medoc section of the Bordeaux wine district, which the whole world knows as being one of the finest.

During the in-port periods of bad weather the crew members have been visiting the chateaux (wine-producing estates) and sampling their fair share. This experience should raise their gourmet status when they again return home.

Aboard the Bayou Chico New Zealander Paul Cooper leads the operation as co-ordinator, with Giuseppe DiBlasio, from Italy, backing him up as observer, and Alex Lamont, observer from London, also giving assistance. Carroll Wells, from the United States, is the digital technician. Rounding out the recording crew are Aldo Cantoni, from Italy; Santiago Padron, from Las Palmas, Canary Islands; Australians Julian Russell and Bill Hardy; Bob McLean, from England; and Paddie McLaughlin, from Ireland. Jose Cubas, from Las Palmas, does the cooking. The boat crew includes Captain Frank Brannon, Engineer-Mechanic John Huska, and Englishman Junior Engineer Eddie Quantrill.

Aboard the Western Geophysical III, used as a shooting boat on this job, were Johan (Skee) Vellinga, from Holland, handling the shooting and helped by Englishmen Dave Goodman, Craig Milne, and Guy Lloyd, Australian Jeff Winstead, and Villy Nielsen, from Denmark. Tony Aster, from Italy, is the cook. Captain A. G. (Ducky) Alves and Engineers Lionel (Pete) Tillman and Dennis Bartenbach, all Americans, make up the boat crew. Mel Weidner and Ugo Picchiani take care of things on shore.
SHREVEPORT DATA PROGRAMMING CENTER—SHREVEPORT, LOUISIANA . . .

SYBIL KERRY and KAY CARTER, Reporters
JAMES W. RUSH, Photographer

Greetings from the heart of Dixie, the land of magnolia blossoms, moss-covered oaks, and Southern hospitality. The Shreveport Data Programming Center, which was previously identified as Party R-2, has moved its base of operation from Aero Drive into larger quarters at 1029 Joseph Street and has expanded its operations.

Our primary function is to transform raw field data received from various field offices located throughout the world into proper form for processing at Western’s digital and analog process centers. Involvements here are quite varied depending on whether or not the interpretation or mapping is done by our Shreveport interpretative offices or merely processed for transmittal to our clients for interpretation.

Chief Computer GENE McDaniel co-ordinates the operation of the various projects under the direction of Party Chief JAMES W. (Jim) Rush. Each of our major jobs has a project head. The various project heads are Chief Computers LLOYD HANNA, GORDON NEELY, and PAUL MIELLY and Senior Computer HARRY THOMPSON. These men are assisted by Computers EUAL TEMPLER, CARL TAHKOFER, JOE HAYNES, ROBERT MORRISON, CHARLES ANTHONY, and GENE DEPUTY.

Our end product is the finished record section properly corrected and filtered and made ready in the best practical mode for the interpreter. A very interesting aspect of our work is the variety of seismic problems that we are called upon to solve or to co-ordinate these solutions between our clients and interpretative offices and our Playback Center and Digital Process Center, both also in Shreveport.

From time to time our office takes on somewhat of an international atmosphere as many of our overseas client representatives pass through, discussing problems and objectives of their particular areas.

PAUL MIELLY, a geology graduate of Tulane University in New Orleans, can be found most of the day completely surrounded by incoming and outgoing sections. He is assisted by Computer EUGENE MARTIN, a petroleum engineer graduate of Louisiana Polytechnic Institute, and Assistant Computers OLIVIA KOENIG, JINNALEE WILLIAMS, BETTY JENKINS, DIANE DEES, and RICK SCHULER. They receive the negative section and apply all computed data to the section, such as water depths, direction of shooting, shot points, filters, intersection, and various

Party Chief J. W. Rush (left), who is not pictured above as he was on the taking end of the camera, and Chief Computer-Office Manager G. E. McDaniel take time out from their busy schedule at the Shreveport Data Programming Center to pose for this picture.
other labeling before sending the sections to our reproduction center for final prints.

Draftswoman Sybil Kerry takes care of our drafting needs around the programming center and helps file sections that have returned from reproduction. Secretary Kay Carter came to us from our Division office here in Shreveport. Kay is busy most of the time with expense accounts, charge letters, and client correspondence. Of course, since Kay has put a tiger in front of our office with the purchasing of her new GTO, we may have some difficulties in getting her to type a letter.

It seems that our busy office manager, G. E. McDaniel, took advantage of our Thanksgiving holidays to get in a little deer hunting. He reported to us upon his return that his luck and skill were really working hand in hand when he bagged a couple of real nice ones. We are all still wondering about those deer, MAC!

Assistant Computer Joe McCrary and wife Sharon are still up in the air over their first born, a baby girl named Brenda Gail. Joe can be found most of the day reproducing sections and maps on the blueprinting machine.

Riding range on a new little baby boy is our Comanche Indian computer, Carl Taikkoper. He and wife Marilyn seem to be really “whooping” it up over their new arrival, Richard.

Robert (Bob) Morrison came to us from the United States Navy and is a graduate of Ouachita College in Arkadelphia, Arkansas. He is presently processing records.

Computer Sidney Bayles is in charge of receiving and shipping magnetic tapes to various parts of the world. He has approximately 160,000 magnetic tape here and can locate any desired tape with only a few minutes’ notice.

Gene Deputy is working in our programming center while awaiting overseas orders. Gene came to us from a Party 77 job in Surinam.

Paul Schueler, seismologist on a Shreveport party office crew, is seen making frequent visits to our office to assist some of our computers in solving a velocity problem or having a consultation about an interpretation difficulty. Of course, it is also rumored about that Paul just enjoys our good coffee!

Party Chief Jim Rush is kept very busy seeing that all things are kept running smoothly around the Shreveport Data Programming Center. He is often seen at the desks of his chief computers discussing and solving velocity problems or in the production room applying a new technique to promote a better type section head. These problems and many others are only a small part of Jim’s responsibility in preparing a final section for submission to our client.

Until we meet again, we at the Shreveport Data Programming Center say to all our crews, “Smooth sailing.”
WESTERN'S HOUSTON OFFICE gained a supervisor January 1 when John D. Laker joined the Company. He is working with Vice President Howard Dingman, who moved to Houston last fall from New Orleans.

Graduating in 1951 from Louisiana State University with a B.S. degree in geology, John started his career in our industry that same year with another geophysical company. Ten years later he joined the staff of a major oil company and was district geophysicist for its offshore district prior to becoming a Westerner.

Born in Hackensack, New Jersey, John attended both grade and high school in New Orleans before entering L.S.U. in Baton Rouge. John and his wife, Patsy, have three children, Howard, 10; Laura, 7; and Tom, 5. The family makes its home in Houston.

John is a member of the Society of Exploration Geophysicists, the American Association of Petroleum Geologists, and the Geophysical Society of Houston.

OUR PRESIDENT IS WED

President Booth B. Strange and his bride, the former Mrs. Laura Thorsen, have announced their recent marriage. The wedding ceremony was performed in New Orleans at 10:30 a.m. on Saturday, February 19, in St. Augustine Episcopal Church. Mrs. Strange is from New Orleans. On behalf of all Westerners in the field, the WESTERN PROFILE extends congratulations to our president and best wishes to his bride.

AFTER MORE THAN THREE YEARS ABROAD, Supervisor Zane H. Baker returned to the States and has his family back in their Shreveport, Louisiana, home and the children in school there. The move from London, however, did not end the foreign travels of this much-traveled Westerner, for Zane has since served a month in the Philippine Islands as Western's resident manager there and has been to Japan.

Zane's first overseas assignment was in Venezuela, where he worked in Caracas from November 1957 to July 1958. His long sojourn out of the States that began in July 1962 and ended late last year started in Kuwait. In that period he was based in Kuwait (twice); Karachi, West Pakistan; Khorramshahr, Iran (twice); Dubai, Trucial Coast; and London. During his stay in the Middle East he earned the plaudits of many for his work as operations manager of Western's largest job ever. London was, as he put it for all of the foregoing countries, where he "hung his hat" as he was constantly on the go visiting crews in other lands. From London he made several trips to France, Holland, Norway, Denmark, Scotland, and Turkey and also went to Bahrain, Saudi Arabia, Senegal, Libya, Egypt, Italy, Kuwait Neutral Zone, and Lebanon.

Born in Arcadia, Louisiana, Zane served in the air force for three years, 1946 to 1949, and then earned his B.S. degree, majoring in mathematics, from Louisiana Polytechnic Institute in Ruston in 1952. In September of that year he became a Westerner, starting as an assistant computer on Party 33. As he
worked up to computer, senior computer, chief computer, assistant party chief, party chief, and supervisor, he was already becoming a traveler. The parties that had had Zane Baker as one of their capable crew members are too numerous to list.

Zane’s family consists of wife Mildred and their daughters, Beverly, 12; Sandra Rae, 10; Lydia Sue, 7; and Lisa Marie, 5. His hobbies and sports interests include coin collecting, hunting, fishing, baseball, and softball. Both Zane and Mildred are again members of the P.T.A.

WESTERN VETERAN RETIRES. Dawson V. (Slim) Ewert and doodlebugging partied company December 31, 1965, when Slim, at age 65, retired after more than 20 years of loyal service to Western. The Company’s loss, however, is his family’s gain, for Slim now has full time with wife Azile (better known to Westerners as Penner) and son Bill, 14, in Madera, California.

Slim’s reported plans are to purchase an acre or two on which he can raise enough vegetables and fruit for the family freezer while Penner continues to set type for the Madera Daily Tribune and Bill attends the Madera Union High School. Penner and Bill left the doodlebug trail in the summer of 1962 so that Bill could remain in one school.

Born in Gordon, Nebraska, this former Westerner was a Nebraska cowboy, a fur trapper, a Black Hills gold miner, and a World War II welder. Then on October 19, 1945, he became a Western doodlebugger. Although primarily a driller, he later did some permitting and surveying, which took him right down to the finish line last December 31.

Although Slim has been with crews in the Rocky Mountain area of this country and in the Athabaska and Peace River areas of Alberta, Canada, he has a unique record for a field crew doodlebugger—he spent almost 15 years in continuous residence in one state! Arriving in California in November 1949, his job assignments never took him from there until September 1964, two months short of a full 15 years, when he was sent to Utah for six weeks. And Slim and Penner had been about the only two on western states crews who maintained they would as soon go anywhere as to California! Coming to California did not mean the end of moves, however, for they found themselves on a “state merry-go-round”; crews came, crews left, but the Ewerts inevitably stayed in California. It must have grown on them inasmuch as they are remaining in the state now.

Slim missed his 20-year Safety Award by two and a half months—but actually had no accident in 20 years with Western! His first lost-time injury occurred 20 years and 1 day after starting to work with Western, but this was two and a half months short of the safety-award period. That hurt him more than did his back injury, he says.

The Western Profile joins Slim’s many friends in wishing him, Penner, and Bill many years of happiness, good health, and success and fun in their future ventures.
Cathy Nicholls has just been presented as Junior Class Maid at the fall homecoming game of Our Lady of Victorias High School, Pascagoula, Mississippi. With her on the sideline of the football field is her escort, Jimmy Goodgame. Cathy's father, Bob, is manager of Western's Marine Transport Division.

JUNIOR HOMECOMING MAID was the honor bestowed upon Cathy Nicholls by her class in October for the annual homecoming football game of Our Lady of Victorias High School in Pascagoula, Mississippi. This is the second time that Cathy has been so honored as she was also chosen as sophomore maid in 1964. Since moving to Pascagoula, Cathy has been prominent in scholastic activities. In addition to being an honor student, she was elected president of the junior class, vice president of the Junior Historical Society, and assistant editor of the high school paper. She is also a member of the Catholic Youth Organization and the Beta Club, Cathy is the daughter of Bob and Catherine Nicholls. Bob is manager of Western's Marine Transport Division.—H. L. Ferrer.

"A DOLL, but destined for night shift if preliminary indications confirmed" was the description given by Supervisor V. C. (Vic) Boyd of his and his wife Shirley's new baby. Megan Elizabeth was born October 28, 1965, in Perth, Australia, and weighed 6 pounds, 3 ounces at birth. The Boyds also have a son, Robert William, who will be 3 years old in May.

"SURPRISE!" AND "FOR HE'S A JOLLY GOOD FELLOW" rang out as former Vice President V. E. (Pres) Prestine and his wife, Geraldine, entered the Sans Souci Room of the Beverly-Wilshire Hotel New Years night. The shouting and singing came from a group of Western employees whom the Prestines had entertained at their home before Christmas and who wanted to bid adieu to the Prestines and wish them health and happiness throughout their post-Western life.

Surprising Pres is not an easy thing to do—but done it was! It took the combined efforts of Western's founder and chairman of the board, Henry Salvatori, and his wife, Grace, who "lured" the Prestines to the hotel for dinner supposedly for the two couples, and of Vice President Tom Slaven and his wife, Helen, who were there early to see that everything and everyone were in place and to watch the door and give the high sign when the honorees approached.

Following the dinner Mr. Salvatori expressed the group's regret at having to relinquish this popular and loved couple from the Western Family. After a toast to them, in which all stood and joined, he then went into a "tall tale," which even Pres almost believed, about the sheriff's having been looking for Pres for the noisy shooting on his grounds. As he told him that no Westerner wanted him to go to jail, Mack Towns presented a long, narrow package to Pres. It was an air-rifle, given so that the former vice president could go after the pesky animals and birds with no noise—and no risk of being one of the sheriff's "hunted men."

A three-piece, strolling, Mexican ensemble played throughout the cocktail hour and dinner and for dancing. Centerpieces of red and white carnations with red candles in heirloom Mexican holders on beautiful red tablecloths brightened the gay evening. Since the Prestines are fond of Mexican food, a chef from Mexico had prepared the most superb dinner dishes of his country and topped it off with a flaming dessert. A beaming Pres and a smiling, gracious "Gerry" said farewell—but no goodbyes—to their former colleagues.

MARCH HAS BEEN A BUSY MONTH of speeches for four Westerners who prepared and presented papers at a seminar and two Society of Exploration Geophysicists meetings.

In the last of eight "Digital Seminars" sponsored by the Pacific Coast Section of S.E.G. in Los Angeles, David S. Paige, supervisor in charge of Western's Digital Data Reduction Center in Shreveport, Louisiana, was the discussion leader for the subject "Convolution and Cross-Correlation" on March 4. The basic purpose of the seminar was educational and intended to acquaint geologists, geophysicists, and exploration managers with the language concepts and application of geophysical digital field recording and processing techniques.

Those present at the Pacific Coast Section's annual spring meeting in Long Beach in late March heard papers of three men from Western's system research and development, Los Angeles. Curtis H. Johnson, senior research geophysicist, presented "How Much More Marine Seismic Exploration?" prepared by him and Donald M. Blue, research geologist. "The Implications of Binary Gain" was the subject discussed by Carl H. Savit, vice president, systems research and development.

Carl and Dave gave their papers also at the annual meeting of the Southeast Geophysical Society in Shreveport the previous day.

PARTY 68 HAS MADE its annual winter migration back to California, coming from Buffalo, Wyoming, to Sacramento first and then to Bakersfield. The crew members like to think of 68 as the "jet set" party because they are always on the go. This is especially true for new hire Bob Coughrar, who is on the go-go more than anyone. Helper, L. I. Phillips has made a down payment on the Kolo Club and has already acquired a reputation in the area for his billiard exploits.

Being sports minded, the gang on 68 has its own basketball team, led by the tall, rebounding forwards, Computers Ralph Knapp and Dave Loomis. The outside man is little Luther Stewart, permitman of neighboring Party 31 but an ex-68'er, who led the team in fous last year and is called by the coach "a real hustler."

Shooter Francis E. (Red) Riter has been busy visiting all of the transmission exchanges in town getting ready for his big
challenge race with Party Chief Nolen Webb and his souped-up Rambler. Speaking of races, easy-going Chief Observer Joe (Bubba) Buschmihle and hard-working Driller Warren Tufte are wagering a hot battle to see who will have the most income tax for 1965. Driller Elidon Finkbeiner is also preparing for his race by test-driving his new Honda around town.

Rounding out the important news, Permitman Dawson (Slim) Ewert received his 20-year Service Pin but missed the 20-year Safety Award by one month, and shy Surveyor Francis J. Crane set a new record by exhausting six different rodmen in the past few months while still having enough left for the weekend battle.—R. L. Phillips.

RELOCATING TO A NEW OFFICE proved to be an adventure for members of the Party 76 staff. The major problem seemed to be one of transportation. This was nobly overcome by Chief Computer Oscar Buiteron and Computer Frances Salvaggio with the purchase of brand-new automobiles, which receive admiring glances upon entering the parking lot. Assistant Computer Margaret Dufour, however, is still struggling with a car that has acquired much character, most of it stubborn. The office furniture did not resist a face-lifting given by Assistant Computer Warren Trahan, who was ably supervised by Party Chief W. T. (Buck) Buckingham. Buck was the first to provide a solution for the problem of hanging and sorting records in the new office with an attractive retractable plastic clothes line. Amidst all of this organized chaos of moving, a small but brightly lighted Christmas tree alleviated the newness of the office.—Margaret Dufour and Frances Salvaggio.

WELCOMED BACK to the Western fold by Party R-1 in New Orleans was Computer John Hlastala. No “newcomer” is he. He had served for five years in the previous decade, doodle-bugging in Libya, Alaska, and the Western states. Ask him what he has done since the last tour with Western, and he answers, “I wandered to many places.”

Party Chief J. W. (Jim) Sickles was recently honored as “Scouter of the Year” for the Keystone District, New Orleans Area Council of the Boy Scouts of America. This annual award goes to the adult scouter in the district who has done the most for Boy Scouting during the year. Jim received the award for his work as committee chairman of son Steve’s Cub Scout Pack, as assistant scoutmaster of son Ken’s Troop, as assistant district commissioner, and as leadership training chairman for the district. To make the scouting family complete, Jim’s wife, Flora, has been a den mother for the past four years.

Chief Computer Bill Frommeyer and wife Margo became the proud parents of another baby boy born on September 18, 1965. The new baby, whom they named Gerard Warren, weighed 9½ pounds at birth. The Frommeyers have three other children, Billy, 4; Sharon, 5; and Rosanne, 7. They were quite thrilled over the newcomer.—Diane Willis.

PARTY 65 OFFICE IS RECOVERING from the holiday period as this is written and gathering up the loose ends of a year’s activities. Party Chief W. J. Walz and family spent the Christmas holidays in Oklahoma City as hosts of his family from St. Louis. Supervisor B. L. Langston’s family also celebrated Christmas in Oklahoma City and enjoyed a visit with his family in Louisiana and Mrs. Langston’s family in Mississippi the following week. Jerry Murphy, who has recently been promoted to chief computer, and wife Gay spent the holidays in Haynesville, Louisiana, with his parents and later with her family in Jackson, Mississippi. Computer Ying-Yan Huang enjoyed the holidays in Oklahoma City and Norman with his friends from Oklahoma University. Computer G. R. Graham was at home in Wellington, Texas, over the holidays prior to beginning the new year with Party 52 in Jackson, Mississippi. The new year began for Party 65 with the addition of two computers, Ken Nilsson, from Party 9 in Price, Utah; and Dave Schobert, from Party V-2 in Corpus Christi, Texas. We close with the anticipation of another outstanding year for Western and Westerners everywhere.—G. R. Graham.

THE STORK SWOOPED DOWN upon three Western couples in Morgan City, Louisiana, late last year. To Mr. and Mrs. Louie Brents he brought a pound, 9-ounce Herman Odell. Born October 15, Herman has four brothers and sisters. Louie

Though in the midst of getting settled in Western’s recently completed building in New Orleans, the office staff of Party 76 did bring the Yuletide spirit into its new quarters with a small but brightly lighted Christmas tree and paused a minute to be photographed with it. From the left are: Chief Computer Oscar Buiteron, Assistant Computers Margaret Dufour and Warren Trahan, Computer Frances Salvaggio, and their boss, Party Chief W. T. Buckingham.
is in charge of Western's Morgan City warehouse and cable maintenance.

Making his first trip ever to Jim and Ruth Ann Squires, he left a girl, weighing 8 pounds, 5 ounces, on October 26. They named her Mary Elaine. Jim is co-ordinator on the Party 78 field crew.

Returning to Morgan City on November 11, Sir Stork had a boy, Richard Darron, weight 9 pounds, 3 ounces, for Henry (Cotton) and Lois Miller. Like Herman, Richard has four brothers and sisters. His father is shooter on Party 78.—Claude Dooley.

SUPERVISOR’S SON WEDS. John Edward DiGiulio, son of Supervisor Fred and Aline DiGiulio, of Shreveport, Louisiana, was married to Ardis Florence Burst, of Dallas, December 28 at 7 P.M. in the St. Cecilia Catholic Church in Dallas. Among the wedding attendants were the groom’s three brothers. Robert was best man; Fred, Jr., a groomsman; and Richard, an acolyte.

The young DiGiulios are currently living in Mobile, Alabama, where John is attending Spring Hill College, from which he will receive his B.A. degree, magna cum laude, in English in May. In September they will move to Massachusetts as John has already been accepted by the Harvard Law School for graduate study. The bride received her B.S. degree, also in English, from Spring Hill last December.

John’s accomplishments and activities in college are numerous: Dean’s Roll of Honor (as was his wife); President’s Scholar in English; vice president of Alpha Sigma Nu, national Jesuit honor fraternity; President’s Advisory Council; head prefect; junior class president; Outstanding Sophomore Award; editor of the Springhillian; student government president; member of Gamma Sigma, social fraternity; and listed in the “Who’s Who in American Colleges and Universities.”

Ardis was on the Springhillian staff; vice president of the Chorale; executive council president of Beta Chi Rho, social sorority; and a member of the Yenni Players, dramatic society. She also plays the piano and organ.—Margaret Hale.

GRANDPARENTS NOW! The V. E. Prestines, the C. N. Hardins, and the Charles E. Crawfords are experiencing for the first time the joy and pride of grandchildren. Early in the morning of last November 28 Scott Douglas was born to Joan and Doug Prestine, the son of Western’s former vice president and his wife, Geraldine, of Los Angeles.

Tiffani Lee Hardin arrived January 10 at the Municipal Hospital, Norman, Oklahoma, weighing in at 7 pounds. The proud parents are Mary Una and Neal Hardin, son of Audie and Clarence. C. N. is party manager of Party 33, now in Fairfield, Texas, and first went to work for Western in 1942.

For the Crawfords it is also a granddaughter, whose equally proud parents are Charlie and Judy’s daughter, Betty, and her husband, Peter Duty. The name and date of birth of this tiny tot are not known at this time except that she arrived in late December or early January. Charlie, a Westerner for over 28 years, is co-ordinator for Party 76, and the Crawfords live in Lafayette, Louisiana.

THE CHRISTMAS HOLIDAYS found most of the members of Party 95 traveling from Iran to various parts of the Middle East and Europe. Junior Observer Darrice Mason, however, departed on December 1 for a long-awaited, nine-week vacation at home in Anchorage, Alaska. Driller Mario Pescina also went home, Rome, Italy, to see his family. Party Chief George Wilson chose Madrid, Spain, for the holidays. Enjoying the warm, rainy climate in Beirut, Lebanon, were Observer Frank Freeman, Surveyor Del Letourneau, Driller Charlie Martin, Observer Don Ware (on temporary loan from Party 74, Khorramshahr, Iran), Chief Computer Paul Robinson, Computer George Vorpagel, and Party Manager Joe Lesoway. (Joe has since transferred to Party 90 in the Hadramaut.) Chief Computer Jan Jansen went to Khorramshahr to assist Party 74 in a gravity survey. Driller Jerry Jones remained in Tehran, Iran, as did our resident manager, Frank Ellsworth, and his wife, Chola.—G. A. Vorpagel.

THE INTERPRETATIVE STAFF of Party 84 is now assembled in Houston, Texas. Party Chiefs Jerry Schuller and Mickey Holler and their families moved here from Shreveport, Louisiana. Seismologist Leo Rodgers and his wife joined them later, Leo having done a short tour with Party 80 offshore Libya. We are all finding Houston an interesting city to live in although its size, after Shreveport, takes some getting used to.

The Schullers and Hollers spent Thanksgiving visiting relatives in Louisiana and Mississippi. The Hollers went back again for the Christmas holidays, but the Schullers spent these holidays enjoying the new home they have just purchased here. The Rodgers visited friends in Shreveport and Arkansas.

A very pleasant “get-acquainted” party for all of the Hous-
ton Westerners was given by Vice President and Mrs. Howard Dingman in their lovely new home, which they have recently built in northwest Houston.—Leo Rodgers.

THE SHREVEPORT MARINE INTERPRETATIVE OFFICES have moved into a new building to form an Interpretative Center. Located at 539 Aero Drive, the building is under the supervision of George Shoup and Bill Rosser. The party chiefs and parties consist of the following: J. W. Ervin, Party 71-US; D. W. Scharf, Party 74-US; W. R. Barksdale, Party 80-US; W. C. Browder, Party 82-US; and T. A. Teshlog, Party 83-S.

The Christmas party for the Shreveport Interpretative Center was held December 17 at the Westerner Restaurant. About 60 employees and their families enjoyed a Western-style Christmas dinner of steak or seafood. Dancing followed the dinner, and everyone enjoyed a wonderful time at the Christmas party.—Nancy Jean LaLena.

MOVING from Midland, Texas, into a brand-new apartment in Shreveport, Louisiana, Supervisor George and Mary Elizabeth Shoup were welcomed by not only the Shreveport Western group but especially by this reporter for they became our neighbors. The Shoups are living in Normandy Village, just around the corner from our apartment in this the city’s newest apartment complex. While George, headquarting out of Shreveport, was visiting crews in Surinam and British Guiana most of the summer, Mary Elizabeth remained in Midland to sell their house. Closing the sale in September, she came to Shreveport to look for an apartment. When George returned to the States, he approved her selection, and on November 1 they moved into it. They report that they love it here and that their chief regret in leaving Midland is that they are now farther from daughter Nancy and family, who live in Hobbs, New Mexico.—Margaret Hale.

ANOTHER CHRISTMAS and another New Years Eve have passed. (Where did 1965 go?) The New Year was ushered in by members of the Party 65 field crew in the city of Athens, Texas, home of the Henderson County Junior College Cardinals, who were guests of the Junior Rose Bowl in Pasadena, California, December 11. Their opponents, Fullerton (California) Junior College, won by only five points. On December 12 there were many long faces seen in Athens—but next year!! A baby shower was held at the home of Surveyor Alvin Warren in honor of the new arrival expected by Survey Helper Charlie Edwards and wife Patsy. The baby, a girl of 9 pounds, was born December 28. This arrival makes a total of 33 children on the crew. When Party 65 moves to town, there is an immediate population increase of 67, plus various local help.—Ken Brasher.

“MARIANNE! Don’t go up to your office. You’ve had it!” yelled the running, barefooted, pant-legs-rolled-up office manager, Lee Armond, as he dashed from the General Office’s north hallway through the second floor reception room at 8 a.m. December 23. As the startled Editor just stood there, stunned but trying to comprehend what Lee meant and what was going on, she heard water, roaring like a mountain stream, running down the inside south stairway and saw water trickling out from under the elevator door onto the floor of the reception room.

Then she heard Jim Robinson explaining to her, “The building is flooding, and your office is full of water.” This was the Editor introduced to our “private flood.” Thus began one of the most unusual days in an unwritten epic, “A Day in the Life of an Editor.”

That was the day that was! December 23, 1965. The sunny, blue-sky day on which many of Western’s Los Angeles employees went home from work weary and wet from battling a flood that resulted not from rain or melting snow. The day that Western’s General Office employees experienced a strange
phenomenon, a flood from within. For no truer words were ever spoken than Jim's "The building is flooding."

We can laugh now—now that it is over, the water-logged supplies and materials discarded, the carpets dried, the damaged ceilings and walls repaired, and even some of the lost Profiles replaced. Other Westerners probably would have laughed that day had they been able to see us, for we must have looked funny.

Some of us hurrying and scurrying around for buckets, mops, and squeegees or hopping and skipping over "lakes" and roaring "streams" to reach our offices. Some whose offices remained dry calmly going about our work as if nothing of the ordinary were going on. Some whose electrically operated machines were too near water for safe work mopping their floors as dry as possible—and then dancing with the mop. Some office and lab men sweeping and pushing gallons and gallons of water from the utility penthouse and fourth (top) floor down the stairwells and out through the lobby to the yard and street. (Our grass is beautifully green now.) Vice presidents adopting the office manager's "dress of the day," bare feet and pants legs rolled up. And a thoroughly discouraged Editor standing in a new but unfinished Profile's office, amidst a mass of literally wringing wet Profiles, supplies, and magazine-production "tools" stacked on the floor and tops of files and furniture, wondering where to begin. Yes, we must have looked funny.

What happened? A person can blow his (or her) top without a resulting flood; but when a little water-purifier tank blows its gasket during the night, water flows through the tank continuously. When this water had filled the floor of the penthouse air-conditioning room, it had no place to go except through the ceiling above the Profile's office and down the stairwell into the fourth floor. Having filled the magazine office (with three inches of it), the lunch room, and the hallways there, it proceeded on to the third, the second, and the ground floors.

There was no rhyme or reason to its path. It would drip from above or slosh into one office and skip the one next to it, on all floors.

This is what greeted Office Manager Armond when he unlocked the building at 7 o'clock that morning. Although office employees were not due until 8:15, fortunately for Lee the lab and shop men have earlier hours; so Mechanic Supervisor Mack Towns and a "mop brigade" of shop men quickly responded to Lee's call for help.

By noon the worst was over. Perhaps the Editor might not agree with that but would agree with Lee's "Marianne, you've had it!" and his later "Marianne, your office bore the brunt of it." Profile operations, already considerably slowed down by the move to a new office, were now brought to a complete halt. That she and the magazine recovered, though not so soon as the others, is proved by the fact that you are reading this.

And now you know about our "private flood"—and why this magazine is so late.

THE PROFILE OFFICE NEEDS Profiles! When our "private flood" hit us December 23, 12 years of Profiles were neatly stacked on the new magazine office floor awaiting the completion of the necessary shelves; and many issues were lost completely, being so very wet that they had to be discarded.

Roland Broughton, office manager of the Los Angeles laboratory and shops, found a few copies of many of the lost issues in his cabinet; and Paul Jones, Shreveport shop, upon hearing of our plight, kindly and voluntarily contacted all Shreveport crews and special offices for extra copies of past issues and sent us a carton of Profiles to replenish our supply.

Four issues, however, are still virtually missing—September 1963, December 1963, March 1964, and June 1964. If any of our crews or offices have extra copies of any of these, please mail or ship them to the Los Angeles office "Attn: Marianne Clarke."

By the time the Editor could get the Profile camera on the day of our "private flood," the worst was over; but she did get these two pictures of one part of the magazine office. Left—This corner had three inches of water standing in it when Office Manager Lee Armond arrived. Light reflections show that water is still running out from under the magazines and the desk. The Profiles shown here are the ones that were wringing wet from top to bottom of each stack and thus "lost." The ink books and other "tools" on the drawing board also were wet, from the water that dripped down through the ceiling, that they too had to be discarded. The two ash trays are full of water. Ironically, on the seat of the chair are two umbrellas! Closed, of course, as having no idea of what was to come, we did not leave them open over the stacks and drawing board! Right—Drenched from above, these supplies on top of the flat file and the boxes of Profile envelopes on the floor between it and the drawing board also went into one of the "throw-away piles." (The majority of the magazines and other supplies, some damaged and some not, cannot be seen as they fill the huge floor space behind the camera.) The water streaks on the fronts of the flat file and the tall photo file beside it are no indication of the condition of the contents; though "scorched" on the outside, these files were tight and dry on the inside. Our good cleaning men have restored their outward appearance, as well as that of the desk, and painters have covered the damaged walls.
THEY SERVE

Service Anniversaries . . . January, February, March

31 YEARS
*Desmond, Jack M.
*Sheftel, David

27 YEARS
Di Giulio, Fred J.
Ellsworth, Frank

24 YEARS
*Hardin, Clarence N.

23 YEARS
Borene, Edmund

22 YEARS
Dooley, Claude O.
*Ivy, Robert L.
*Jones, John Paul
*Pack, Bruce A.
*Phillips, T. J.

21 YEARS
*Guess, J. A.

20 YEARS
Harsh, Loren T.
*Hill, Chester W.
Jordan, James B.
Knox, W. Alan
Teschler, John F.
*Thomas, Joseph W.

19 YEARS
*Benick, L. E.
*Smith, Victor W.
*Wallace, John W.

18 YEARS
Armond, Lee L.
*Burt, Rex D.
Broughton, Roland E.
Bryant, R. K.

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

16 YEARS
Lesoway, Joseph G.
*Nash, Robert T.
*Novak, Stephen
Rasmussen, Julius A.
Sullivan, William F.
Trippel, Richard C.

15 YEARS
White, John D.

14 YEARS
Alexander, James P.
*Fischer, Edmund
May, Myrtle
McGehee, Harry W.
*Murray, Phillip E.

Won, Eldred
Xavier, Alberto G.

13 YEARS
*Langston, Benjamin L.
*Rich, Harold D.
*Van Hook, Will A.
*Venegas, William
Watts, Harold D.

12 YEARS
*Blair, Jimmy
*Dromendy, Garry W.
*Hesser, Clifton A.
*Krein, Oliver A.
*Luce, John Donald
*Mathewson, John C.
*Mellette, Soule M.
*Panini, Victorio
*Pfab, Benedict H.
*Pierce, W. C.
*Raley, Kerney
*Schmidt, William C.
*Shivers, Joe D.

11 YEARS
Arlidge, James B.
Morris, Roy I.
*Spario, Elio

10 YEARS
Addinell, Alvie V.
Bartos, Leslie E.
Bird, Donald J.
Herrington, L. M.
*Myers, Bernice S.
Schmidt, Leslie J.

9 YEARS
Finkbeiner, Eldon D.
*Graham, Clifford P.
*Hudson, Mark N.
*Richter, Erich

8 YEARS
Bakke, Ronald D.
Clarke, M. Marianne
Ward, John E.

7 YEARS
*Johnson, David C.
*Meeker, Harry
Olson, James C.
Scott, James R.

6 YEARS
*Mason, Darice L.
Senseney, P. L.
*Tokarz, John

5 YEARS
*Mosiman, Samuel Keith
Schroeder, Stanely C.

4 YEARS
Brazell, Guy

*Dedick, William
*Gabel, Melvin D.
*Higgins, John C.
*Moseman, Wayne

3 YEARS
*Beene, James M.
*Bourgeois, Andrew
Brown, Charles F.
Cubler, John E.
Curtis, William C.
Fisette, Sue
Garrison, Charles H.
Hafford, Gary Dale
*Harrner, Jim R.
*Johnson, Robert V.
Landrum, Jimmie L.
*Mast, Olen
Murphy, Jerry G.
*Murray, Glenn A.
Parker, Arley
Ramirez, George M.
*Roberts, Richard L.
Schwartzfischer, Alfred
*Smith, V. J.
*Teramura, Richard
*Tucker, Thomas
*Wheber, Blaine G.
*Williams, Ned S.

2 YEARS
Benson, Ronny
*Bourgeois, Paul R.
Burnum, Kenneth L.
*Clatts, Robert E.
Crossland, William C.
*Delgado, Francisco
*Edward, Charles A.
*Ferrer, Hurstle Lee
*Finkeley, Victor J.
*Graham, Grover R.
*Harnick, Carl
*Heard, Doug
*Hernandez, Kenneth W.
*Hinton, Jennie Sue
*Hoodless, Charles A.
*Kiper, Leland H.
*Laatto, Donnie O.
*Lopez, Antonio T.
*Lopez, Claudio
*Mays, Miller
*Miller, Henry J.
*Mills, Fred I.
*Oeland, Vernon R.
*Padron, Santiago
*Perez, Pedro
*Pierson, Roy
*Ray, John R.
*Rodgers, Leo T.
*Sterling, Kenneth
*Trucheset, Vincent D.
*Vellinga, J. J.
*Williams, Richard D.

*Interrupted Service

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FRONT COVER

"Spring has sprung" in the northern hemisphere after a long, cold, snowy winter—and what is more symbolic of spring than the delicate pink blossoms of a fruit tree? There may be garden flowers just as symbolic, but they lack the promise of delicious fruit to come. Yes, 'tis spring, when the young man's fancy is said to turn to thoughts of love, when the marbles and the kites appear, and when children and parents alike begin planning and looking forward to vacations. Happy springtime, you Westerners!

MARIANNE CLARKE, Editor

Published by and for the employees of Western Geophysical, 933 North La Brea Avenue, Los Angeles, California 90038. Printed in the U.S.A. Copyright 1966 by Western Geophysical Company of America.

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