WESTERN has historically been a leader in introducing and effectively utilizing sound advances in seismic technology to provide the most effective geophysical services. On this page in a recent issue I mentioned some of the innovations that Western has introduced to the geophysical industry during the past two years. The rapid technological advances and our expanded activities have contributed to our need for additional qualified personnel.

In order to complement the basic staff assigned to our rapidly expanding digital seismic data processing centers in Shreveport and London and to prepare for other centers soon to be opened, we have added and are now adding many new college graduates and others familiar with the operation of digital recorders and electronic computers. We are also intensifying our efforts to employ and train technicians to supplement our dedicated field personnel. Our Company's future growth dictates that the need to acquire and train additional, competent personnel be a continuing one.

We have, during the past year, instituted numerous new formal training programs in order to assure that our Company has capable personnel for continuing our high standards of performance with these new and expanding activities. These include a training course for observers, co-ordinators, and newly hired instrument technicians in digital recording equipment and techniques. A specialized training program in digital processing is offered to employees who have the necessary qualifications to pursue this particular course. Orientation of new college graduates has been quite comprehensive. A general course in basic geology and geophysics has been made available to all employees who wish to review or expand their knowledge in this field. Other programs are being initiated as the need arises.

Certainly the individual himself will be the chief beneficiary from these programs as his increased technical knowledge will make his advancement with Western more rapid. Moreover, we believe that the formal training will strengthen that esprit de corps that is symbolic of Western’s loyal employees. These efforts further demonstrate that Western recognizes its most important asset to be its employees.

I hope that each of you will take advantage of these programs when presented with the opportunity. Such diligence will assure our continuing growth and leadership in geophysical exploration.

Booth Strange
Roaming the ‘Carib’

Story and Photos by Charles F. Sebastian, Jr.

What was that?” These questions may well be asked by the crew of Party 75; for since coming from Equatorial Africa in June of 1965, we have been cruising the waters off British Guiana, Trinidad, and the Atlantic coast of Central America—and the end of our tour in the tropics is not yet in sight.

First landfall at the end of June last year for the Western Geophysical II and the Clearwater after the long crossing from Africa was Georgetown, the capital of British Guiana; and the ships’ crews were eager to join with the seismic crew in exploring this new port. Georgetown is well laid out, with many broad avenues and tree-lined streets. The city is located at the delta of the Demarara River; and, noting that most of the houses are raised on stilts, usually the equivalent of one story above ground level, we first thought that much of the city must flood during the rainy season. We learned later, however, that the principal reason for this elevation is comfort. It is just too hot and humid on the ground floor, and everyone wants to live on the cooler second floor—hence so many houses with second floors but no first floors!

Arriving ahead of the crew, Party Chief C. F. (Chuck) Sebastian and his family’s reception was a bit noisy. With the electronic surveying supervisor, they paid a late afternoon call at the American Consulate, leaving it just as the doors were being closed. Fifteen minutes later as they were sipping tea at the Park Hotel a half block away—Boom!! The Consulate was wrecked by a plastic bomb. Luckily, whoever was expressing his dislike for the United States had the decency to wait until virtually all persons were out of the Consulate, and only two injuries resulted from the blast. Later, when the crew had the Minister of Forests, Lands, and Mines, Mr. Jordan, as a guest on board the Western Geophysical II to observe our operations, the local newspapers headlined this quote from Mr. Jordan, “Constructive Explosions Come to British Guiana,” in their story of our oil exploration in British Guiana.

The people of British Guiana are of many racial backgrounds. About one-half of the people are of East Indian descent, speaking Hindi in their homes; one-third are of African descent; and the remaining are of mixed European and Asiatic origins. English in varying accents is the official language. Perhaps the most widely discussed topic among the Guianans was their forthcoming independence from Great Britain. Discussions ranged from selecting a national flag to what freedom would mean to the Guianese people. Then on May 12 of this year the Union Jack was lowered from govern-
ment buildings for the last time, and the new and independent nation of Guyana was born.

Sugar and sugar products, such as rum and molasses, are exported from a few very large estates along the coastal plains; and beautiful hardwoods are taken from the forests in the interior. Bauxite is of high grade, and a new and modern aluminum industry is being established with the development of hydroelectric power.

For sheer variety in things to buy, we doubt if the Georgetown Central Market can be beaten—everything from live birds, lizards, and monkeys (for pets or for eating, according to individual preference) to the exotic foods and spices from India and China. One seems to locate everything else but what is needed, but almost anything edible by anyone can be found with patience and time in this market as our cook, Alex Milne, can testify.

During our stay in British Guiana, a chartered DC-4 brought the new digital recorder to the Western Geophysical II. It took nearly as long to drive a fork lift from Georgetown to the airport at five miles per hour to unload the recorder as the plane took in flying from Miami to Georgetown, and the pilot was slightly annoyed by the delay.

Our surveys offshore British Guiana were completed at the end of November, and Party 75 moved north to the islands of Trinidad and Tobago to perform a survey off the east coast of Trinidad. Arriving at Port-of-Spain, our boats were joined by the Cynthia Walker and the Linda Walker, which came from Surinam. While waiting for the navigation system to be unloaded and set up, many of the crew checked into the Normandie Hotel and then went out to see as much of Port-of-Spain and Trinidad as possible, venturing to Maracas Bay on the north coast for a beautiful drive and a day at the beach.

Discovered in 1498 by Columbus, who found Trinidad and Tobago inhabited by Arawaks, Chaimas, and warlike Caribs, the islands remained a part of the Spanish empire until they were captured by the British in 1797. Sir Walter Raleigh, visiting Trinidad on his search for “El Dorado,” caulked his ships at the famous Pitch Lake, never dreaming that later-day Western explorers would be searching for more of this pitch-like substance, sometimes called “Black Gold.” In the 17th century the islands were the haunt of the legendary pirates who sailed the waters of the Spanish Main.

Party 75 established an office in Scarborough, Tobago, as it was the closest port to the prospect area. During one short break in Scarborough, some of the crew donned face masks and snorkels and explored the beautiful Buccoo Reef, famous for its spectacular live coral formations growing in crystal clear water. The thousands of brightly colored tropical fish appeared as curious of our skindivers, Gene Stevens, John Kennington, and Tommy Crenshaw, as the men were of the fish.
Tobago is sometimes called Robinson Crusoe's Island, for people believe that DeFoe had this island in mind when he wrote his famous story. Today tourists staying at the Robinson Crusoe Hotel can visit Robinson Crusoe's cave near the new jet airport at Crown Point. Local names such as Pirates Bay, Man of War Bay, and Bloody Bay serve to remind the visitor of the colorful history of the island. Our crew explored the beautiful beaches and visited the resort hotels scattered over the island and did some sightseeing.

With the last shot in Trinidad being taken just three days before Christmas, many of the crew whose homes were in the southern part of the United States took the opportunity to spend the holidays with their families. Party Manager Augusto Brenda and his wife, Encina, joined the Sebastian family in Tobago for Christmas dinner, listening to stories from a young Swedish couple, John and Monica Lundgren, who had sailed a small schooner by themselves from the Canary Islands off the African coast to Tobago. They had anchored their boat in Bucceo Bay, just a short walk (or row) from the Sebastians' cottage, and were waiting on a new addition to their family before continuing with their travels. The crew of the Clearwater spent the holidays cruising to Ireland, and the Cynthia Walker and the Linda Walker sailed with the Western Geophysical II to our next stop, British Honduras, leaving the shipyards in Trinidad on January 2, shipshape again with fresh coats of paint and ready to start another survey.

British Honduras is the smallest and least developed of the Central American countries. It remains a part of the British Empire, possibly to keep neighboring Guatemala at bay, for Guatemala claims that British Honduras really belongs to it. Belize, the capital and only city in British Honduras, is located on the coast and was where Party 75 based its operations for the first six weeks of 1966. The arrival of the Western boats was watched by many; it was learned only later that much of the interest centered on seeing whether our boats could actually make it up to the docks, for the waters off Belize are very shallow. The boats did make it in with only a few bumps on sunken logs. We learned that our entire prospect was over shallow water, and our boat crew always had to be on the alert and ready to back off from coral reefs and sand bars. This was no easy matter for the crew of the recording boat, dragging a 2,400-meter cable behind; but with one of our two shooting boats always ahead breaking trail, we spent a minimum amount of time aground. The outer boundary of our prospect was marked by a large barrier reef and a string of islands; consequently, the seismic boats had unusually smooth sailing over almost glassy seas.

One day a small outboard fishing boat tried to pass astern of the Western Geophysical II and stopped when he saw our 2,400-meter floating cable. He turned away from us and followed the cable down, down, and farther down as we watched him on the seismic camera. He was almost to the end of the cable when he must have looked up and saw our shooting boat another two miles farther beyond and thought that we were towing the shooting boat on an extremely long tow line (!), for he turned around and followed the cable back up to the recording boat and finally crossed our bow.

Although Belize is a small city in a small country, the Belizians are large on friendliness. Some day we may return to this country to fish for those king-sized tarpon and enjoy the hospitality of a truly warm-hearted people.

Our Caribbean “cruise” took us south again, to Nicaragua. While our boats headed for the port of El Bluff, the majority of the crew flew on to Managua for a few days’ break in the big city. Party 75 members Antonio Trujillo, Claudio Lopez, Paco Delgado, and Pedro Perez, all natives of the Canary Islands, had the easiest time adapting in this Spanish-speaking country.

Managua, the capital of Nicaragua, has a population of over a quarter-million inhabitants and many beautiful and modern private homes, commercial buildings, public offices, parks, and churches and theaters (for those who
understand Spanish). The city rises from the southern shores of Lake Xolotlan and is crowned by the Presidential Palace on a hill commanding a perfect view of the city and lake. Center of the city for the Western crew was the Gran Hotel, whose huge, high-ceilinged lobby really rocks on weekends with a variety of bands and floor shows. The hotel has sold as many as 300 cases of beer on a single Sunday afternoon, no doubt on one of those Sundays when our crew was on break in Managua.

From the beauty of its lakes and the magnificence of its mountains, Nicaragua has been called the “Land of Lakes and Volcanoes”; and the smoking silhouettes of the volcanoes, which can be seen surrounding Managua, are a reminder of the ever-present threat of an eruption. The country was first discovered by Columbus on his fourth and last trip in 1502 and was conquered in 1522 by the Spanish conquistador, Gil González Davila. Now this largest of the Central American republics enjoys freedom and a democratic government and is progressing rapidly from a one-crop economy of coffee to a more balanced and diversified economy.

One of the country’s main attractions is Lake Nicaragua, a 3,000-square-mile body of water only a few feet above sea level and connected to the Caribbean Sea by the San Juan River. Lake Nicaragua is said to be the only fresh water lake in the world with sharks, swordfish, and giant tarpon, as well as fighting, fresh-water fish. The lake was once open to the sea but with continental uplift became land-locked. Gradually, fresh water replaced the salty sea water, and the trapped ocean fish adapted themselves to living in fresh water—or so the theory goes.

The Pan American Highway, called in Nicaragua Carretera del Sur or Carretera del Norte depending upon which way the traveler is going from Managua, passes a wide range of beautiful and striking scenery, including many of the 20 volcanoes in the country. Occasionally one notices Texas, Minnesota, or other Stateside license plates on cars traveling this highway.

The climate of Nicaragua is pleasantly warm in the highlands and hot and humid in the lowlands. Rainfall averages 150 inches annually over the low Caribbean coastal region, which is mostly jungle and inhabited only by alligators, snakes, and some of the original Mosquito Indians. The few towns and villages are located either on the sea coast or along the many rivers as there are no roads throughout this area. Until recent times and the advent of air travel, this region was virtually isolated from the main body of Nicaragua and was settled by American and English planters and many Caribbean islanders. Today, while most of Nicaragua is predominately Spanish in character and language, the towns of the Atlantic coastal belt resemble the old frontier towns of the western part of the United States and English is commonly spoken.

Our first field office was set up in the town of Bluefields on the Rio Escondido and about five miles across a shallow bay from the port of El Bluff. The town is so small that the three taxis find fares only to and from the local airstrip! Planes pass over the town at a low altitude on arrival, and every vehicle in town rushes to the airport to bring in the new arrivals. Woe to the outgoing passenger who has not made arrangements for
a ride to the airport, for he will have to walk to the airfield.

Puerto Cabezas, our second operations base in Nicaragua, has more horses than cars and has hitching posts in front of the wooden store buildings. One almost expects to see a stagecoach come jouncing over the dirt road into town and reining up in front of the local saloon. Party Manager Mike Estachy looks like a real “western bad man” with his newly acquired black beard.

Our seismic operations got under way at the end of February with a good deal of interest from the Nicaraguans. The newspaper La Noticia in banner headlines asked “Petroleo en Nicaragua?”; and we were asked countless times if we had found the oil for which we had come. During the next five months the Western Geophysical II, captained by Harvey Saujon, cruised several thousand miles up and down the Nicaraguan coast while Observers Claud Roundtree and Jim Humerickhouse gathered boxes and boxes of magnetic tapes and seismograms. Captain William Peyregne navigated the Cynthia Walker to just the right position along the cable while our shooting staff of Louis Paddie, Pedro Perez, and J. L. (Big John) Roberts made up and spotted the charges in the sea. Co-ordinator Gene Stevens, who had spent nearly a year on our Caribbean cruise, was transferred to the North Sea area in May and Vernon (Big Stretch) David has now taken over as Western’s “cruise director.”

Who can tell? With so many other islands and shore lines left to be explored, the crew of Party 75 may spend yet another year cruising the Caribbean.
PARTY 77 has been working steadily for a long time. I first heard of it and its two boats, the Linda Walker and the Cynthia Walker, while they were working the North Sea during the summer of 1963. That fall they moved down to West Africa, and there a few miles below the equator I first had personal contact with Party 77. For a year and a half the boats and their crews worked the coast of Gabon, Cameroun, Nigeria, and Dahomey, and the men saw many interesting things and had many interesting experiences as noted in earlier PROFILE articles.

When the boats left Africa for South America, Party 77 and I parted ways; and for the next six months the Linda Walker and Cynthia Walker and their crews worked along South America and Central America.

In January 1966 the designation “Party 77” was transferred to one of Western’s brand-new ships, the Western Beacon. Its very first task was an 11,000-mile cruise to the Philippines. There it joined the Miss Freeport and the Haerema Star, which had come up from Australia, and the three started on a job in the Philippines. Here in the Philippines I was back with Party 77 again.

Logistically speaking it was as difficult a marine job as Western could experience. The prospect lay on the South China Sea off the very primitive island called Palawan. This large island is one of the least civilized areas in the world. It is largely mountainous jungle, with few people living there. My first impression was that this is where King Kong must have been born. The cruising time between the prospect and our closest provisioning port was in an area well frequented by pirates and smugglers.

On one occasion when I went from Manila to visit the crew, the itinerary of the trip was as follows: first a three-hour plane ride to the capital of Palawan, Puerto Princesa, a tiny pioneer settlement on the northeast coast; next a day’s jeep ride over very rough roads to the west side of the island; and then two days by motorized outrigger canoe down the coast of the island until

Instrument Supervisor Ben Thigpen, Shreveport, Louisiana, visited Party 77 in the Philippines and is shown with the Lake Taal volcano in back of him. Taal is a fresh-water lake on the southern end of Luzon; its volcano has killed many in the last two years.
I finally entered the area where the crew was working! It could be described as being very near the end of the world.

When the job was finished, the boats cruised the three and a half days back to Davao on Mindanao Island, and everyone relaxed for a few days. It is a pleasant little city and has the distinction of having one of the loveliest hotels in the Far East, the Davao Insular.

The *Haeremai Star* headed back for Australia, and the *Western Beacon* and the *Miss Freeport* took off on another long journey, this time to the Arabian Gulf. Party 77 was next seen in Bahrain, where they were getting ready to start a job off the eastern coast of Saudi Arabia. The *Jackson Creek* and the *Red Creek* and the crew of Party 74 came down from Iran to join forces with Party 77 to do this job.

It is summer in Saudi Arabia as I write this and one of the hottest places in the world. The temperature is well into the hundreds every day, and the wind is blowing and the sand is biting. The sand dunes along the coast extend back a thousand miles, making it about the biggest beach in the world—but few people would find it pleasant at this time of year. The humidity is generally very low; consequently it is relatively cool in the early mornings and evenings since the dry air cools off as soon as there is no sun.

Speaking of being dry, Saudi Arabia is strictly a non-alcoholic country. By Moslem custom (and Saudi Arabia is a one-religion state by law) most of what we in the West call entertainment is forbidden. On first impression Saudi Arabia looks bleak; but I am sure that as we stay here we shall manage to find all of the good things that the place has to offer and shall tell of them in our Party Pickings report in December.

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**WHO WANTS AN EXTRA $50?**

The *Western Profile* has that available each issue for some Westerner—the one who has taken a picture that is used on the front cover of our magazine. So get out your camera and have a try for that Front Cover Award.

First, though, check these rules that govern the board of cover-selection judges in this continuous no-deadline contest: (1) The picture must be taken on black and white film—no color. (2) It must be sharp, clear, and “contrasty.” (3) The negatives must be kept clean—no dirt or scratches. (4) The picture may be either a vertical or a horizontal shot.

Though non-Western operations are not automatically ruled out, a picture has a better chance of being selected if it has something Western in it (whether it be equipment or Westerners—men or members of families—in a scenic or dramatic setting or one unique to the locale of the crew) or if it “ties in” with a *Profile* article, Party Pickings, or Windstrip.

So that you may profit by the mistakes of others, here are a few suggestions: Check your focus before you shoot to be sure it is absolutely right if you are to obtain that necessary sharpness and no blur. Use fine grain film if possible, and then order fine grain developing if it is available. Watch your lighting, especially on the water or desert where the sun can be deceptive and cause a “washed out” picture. Be sure that all safety rules are being observed by your subject matter. Also, though it is not a requirement, a good, natural “frame” helps.

Too many things to remember? Not when the result may mean $50 to you. Good luck!
PARTY 94—CEBU CITY, PHILIPPINES . . .

JOHN HOLLANDER, Reporter
HUEY SMITH, Photographer

Party 94 originated in May with the arrival in Manila, Republic of the Philippines, of Supervisor Zane Baker, Party Manager Loren Harsh, and Surveyor John Hollander. After a few days Loren and John departed for Cebu City to make preliminary arrangements before proceeding to the prospect, Bantayan Island, which is located in the Visayan Sea. They were accompanied by Fausto Manuel, our Filipino surveyor.

For the information of those who have never been there, Bantayan Island is approximately nine miles long and five miles wide. It represents typical karst topography with numerous coral limestone outcrops, which have to be bulldozed. The highest point on the island is approximately 200 feet. The island has three towns, 70,000 people, and is covered with corn and coconut palms. The staple food of most of the Philippines is rice, but here it is corn grits.

The airport serving Cebu City is located on Mactan Island, which is adjacent to Cebu. This is where Magellan was killed during his trip to circumnavigate the world, and Cebu City was the site of the first Spanish settlement in the Philippines.

The hospitality on Bantayan Island has been overwhelming. We had barely set foot on the island before we were invited to a party. Of course, we went. There is no television on the island; so social activities revolve around house parties, beach parties, dances, singing, fishing, and outrigger boat rides. These people have a capacity for enjoying these things that many of us have lost. There have even been several beauty contests, some of which we were invited to judge. Unhappily, we considered it best to avoid this task.

As the rest of the crew arrived, they helped to represent us at these functions. The drilling contingent, composed of Driller-Mechanic John Hancock and Drillers Peter Scott and John Stanton, were next in. All Australians, they were accompanied by Italian Shooter Raffaele Nanni. Shortly thereafter Observer Cal Williams, Assistant Observer Huey Smith, and Junior Ob-

Amid Philippine palm trees and young planted corn is a portion of a Party 94 six-hole pattern shot on Bantayan Island, which is comparatively flat and is covered with corn and coconut palms.
server WAYNE McGee joined us. The crew is quartered in staff-house accommodations in the town of Santa Fe, Bantayan Island. After trips to Australia, Singapore, and Taiwan, ZANE rejoined the crew in Santa Fe, as did Instrument Supervisor BEN NIEHENKE, from Los Angeles, as operations got under way.

The staff house is located two blocks from a palm tree-lined beach, which would be a fine setting for a technicolor South Sea island-type movie. The crew has made good use of this beach. The mayor of Santa Fe and other town officials have held beach and house parties for us. In addition, the adjacent town of Bantayan held its yearly fiesta (three days and nights), and we were honored guests once again, with reserved seats amid 40,000 local residents.

FAUSTO MANUEL brought a chess board and is always ready for a game. He even lets us win once in a while. Bridge and dominoes had a fair run, too.

The weather was fine until we put the drills into the field. Then it started to rain. Someday we expect it to stop. Until then we shall just have to battle the elements. The typhoon season is from June through August, with local squalls passing over almost daily.

PARTY 79 (Office)—METAIRIE, LOUISIANA . . .

MARGARET DUFOUR and FRANCES SALVAGGIO, Reporters

Now that September is rolling around and the hurricane season is once again upon us, the office members of Party 79 are keeping a watchful eye for another “Betsy.” At the office, equipped with a hurricane map, transistor radio, and good luck charms, Party Chief W. T. (BUCK) BUCKINGHAM, aided by an electronic surveying draftsman, has successfully plotted and warned off all hurricanes thus far. An electronic survey company supervisor also has proved to be a boon during hurricane alerts with his ham radio. He received calls and relayed information for a 24-hour period during the Betsy crisis.

In spite of this, BUCK and his family manage to take advantage of the sunny weekends by camping in Mississippi. During her vacation Computer FRANCES SALVAGGIO also enjoyed the Mississippi Gulf Coast sun and waters. Meanwhile back on the parking lot Party 79’s own private hurricane, Assistant Computer MARGARET DUFOUR, storms in, threatening destruction of all bumpers in sight.

Welcome additions to the crew during these hectic summer months are Assistant Computers JAMES KAMBUR and MIKE CONNELLY. During his “off” hours, MIKE is kept busy as a member of the Information Council of the Americas, INCA, as it is more popularly known, is a nonprofit educational service to combat Communism. It was this group that was responsible for the “Up with People” show, a national TV program of a “singout” of patriotic songs.
PARTY 79 (Field)—MORGAN CITY, LOUISIANA...

W. A. SCHOENICK, Reporter

After a few months’ breather, the Party 79 field crew resumed operations in May out of Morgan City, Louisiana. For the first few weeks the crew was busy rigging our recording boat, the M/V State Star; our shooting boat, the M/V Lillian Walker; and our sometimes-shooting, sometimes-survey boat, the M/V Mil-Mar I.

During the rig-up Observer HARRY (Racehorse) McGhee and Field Co-ordinator LARRY SWANSON came in from California, and Helper VIC FINKLEY flew in from a foreign assignment in the Philippines. JOHN RAY also joined us at this time. Among the many workers on the rig-up—some of it all-night sessions—were Supervisor J. P. (Jim) DENNISTON and Party Chief W. T. BUCHINGHAM, both from New Orleans; and Instrument Supervisors LEONARD HOYT, from Houston, and ARNOLD WEST and BEN THIGPEN, both of Shreveport, Louisiana. Party Manager W. A. (Bill) SCHOENICK moved from New Orleans to Morgan City but now is back in New Orleans.

Also, coming from other crews were Shooter B. E. GOFF and Helpers R. A. (Rabbit) ANDERSON, DON CRAWFORD, and LEO DELAHOUSSEY. Observer LOUIE BRENTS, who is in charge of Western warehouses in Morgan City, was a great help during our rigging operations.

New Westerners on Party 79’s field crew include Helpers IKE LA FLEUR, JIM OWENS, WALTER BAKER, and BILL LAROUX on the recording boat and Helpers JOHN IZARD and BILL SPENCER on the shooting boat. Our two cooks, DICK LANE and RAYMOND THOMAS, do an excellent job of putting good “Cajun cuisine” on the tables—if you like “Cajun cuisine.”

So far this summer we have had only one hurricane alert—and we hope that it is the last! I think that everyone has a long memory of that gal “Betsy” that came through last year.

As of this writing, HARRY McGhee has gone to a new crew, Party 71. You guessed it—another rig-up!

During our four-day breaks most of the men head for home, which means either Mississippi, Louisiana, or Texas. B. E. Goff does some fishing around Morgan City on his breaks, and “Rabbit” Anderson and Vic Finkley do more work on their yards.

As we write this, it appears that Party 79 will be in and around Morgan City for the next few months—and hoping that no hurricanes come this summer.

Left—Still aboard ship in Valencia, Spain, are Helper Cristobal Gil (left) and Cook Tony Astar.

Above—These four Party 82 men on the dock at Valencia, Spain, are, from the left: Observer G. L. DONA, Party Manager Ugo PICCHIONI, Helper R. PICCHIONI, and Observer ANATOLIO SIMONCINI.

Right—At sea these Party 82 helpers and other work on the cable. They are: S. Malin, J. C. RUSSELL, ANATOLIO SIMONCINI (observer), David GOODMAN, Brian Painter, Mark N. HUDSON (co-ordinator), L. McLaughlin, G. L. DONA (observer), LESLEY J. SCHMIDT (co-ordinator), and DENNIS C. BARTENBACH (engineer, Western Geophysical).
While working northward off the eastern coast of Spain, Party 82 went into Port Vendres, France. A portion of this town, shown at the right with the Western Geophysical III, is just north of the border between Spain and France.

PARTY 82 (Field)—VALENCIA, SPAIN . . .

LINDA PICCHIANI, Reporter
ANATOLIO SIMONCINI, Photographer

Party 82 moved to Valencia, Spain, in March. Everyone was happy at the thought of seeing Spain during spring when the countryside is at its colorful best. This is particularly true in Valencia, which is famous for its huerta (land) and is surrounded by orange trees in blossom. Most of the ploughing and other various odd jobs are still done with the help of docile and friendly horses although tractors and trucks are slowly taking over. The Spanish peasant is proud of the modern face of his country; but he cannot help feeling a little sad, as his horse is a good old friend. You can even speak to him, but you would be considered crazy if you spoke to a tractor!

When you first set foot in a new country, you try to find your way around, accept strange customs, and begin to understand the mentality of the inhabitants. At first you feel like a child trying to fit various pieces of a jigsaw puzzle together; then as the picture takes form, you slowly but steadily begin to learn that Spain is an enchanting land, full of folklore and tradition. If you wish to experience both of these, Spain during the Semana Santa (Holy Week) is a must. In every town or village, no matter how small, there are week-long celebrations, with processions of barefoot penitents carrying lighted candles and mourning for the death of Christ. This may seem strange to anyone who thinks that religion should be a whispered dialogue with God; it is not so for the exuberant Spaniard, who has to show his feelings—religious ones, too. Maybe it is his realism that reminds him constantly that man is both body and soul and therefore makes him mingle religious ceremonies with corridas, folk dances, and fireworks.

The corrida, which Hemingway translates literally "a running of bulls," is the entertainment of which Spaniards are most proud. It is difficult for a foreigner to share their passion, for to our mind it is simply a show in which the tired and bleeding bull exhausted by the wounds produced by the banderillas stuck in the hump on his back is finally killed by the matador. The bullfighting enthusiasts (that means simply everyone in Spain) consider it quite differently; to them the corrida is a spectacle, a ritual, a play with a plot that calls for the bull to die to demonstrate man's ability to master the clumsy, ferocious beast. The audience is an essential element of the show; their ruling is a law that cannot be disobeyed.
They decide whether the bull looks brave and wild enough to face its opponent; if they consider it too docile, a new one has to be brought into the ring. Their piercing look quickly analyzes every one of the matador’s skillful and graceful movements. He must show courage and ability and kill the animal at the first attempt; if not, the ring will soon be littered by hundreds of cushions thrown by enraged spectators. At the end of the fight they award the torero an ear or both, the tail, and sometimes a hoof or two are added according to the dexterity shown during the fight. Sometimes the dead bull is cheered, too, in tribute to his courage.

Once in Valencia during a very special bullfighting week, when all the Spaniards were watching “El Cordovez” (the most popular matador of the moment), the televisions in the hotel where the Party 82 office was located were blanked out; and all that could be heard was Western talking by radio to the boats! The Spaniards were enraged, but the whole matter was soon settled. Western promised not to call by radio for a few days between 5:30 and 7:30 p.m. so that no more corridas would be interrupted.

About the middle of May the Wayne Walker and the Western III moved southward to the Gulf of Cadiz and established their base in Huelva. This gave us a chance to see picturesque and traditional Andalucia, with its quaint villages full of winding byways lined by little white houses with windows concealed by ornate iron grills. It was in such a house as this that the Spanish painter, Murillo, was born.

Andalucia is never dull, for it offers towns like Seville, Cordoba, and Granada to those interested in Spain’s glorious past and beautiful sandy beaches, blue seas, and a hot sun as fierce as the breath of an agonizing bull in the arena for those who simply wish to relax.

The survey undertaken by the crew is over and most of the personnel have packed their bags for new destinations. As we drive through Spain for the last time, we whisper hasta la vista, not adios.

We say this for not only Party Manager Ugo Pichiani but all of the Westerners who took part in this assignment. Those aboard the M/V Western Geophysical III were Co-ordinators Lesley J. Schmidt and Mark N. Hudson; Observers H. V. Williams, Anatolio Simoncini, R. W. Stansbury, G. L. Dona, and Santiago Padron; and Helpers Guy Lloyd, J. C. Russell, and Brian Painter in the recording room; Helpers L. Mc-
Laughlin, S. Malin, R. Picchiani, and David Good-
man; the boat crew of Captain A. G. Alves and Engi-
eers Richard A. Leleaux and Dennis C. Bartenbach;
and Cook José H. Cubas.

Aboard the M/V Wayne Walker were the shooting
crew of Shooters Ed Mangum and J. J. Vellinga, As-
sistant R. V. Johnson, and Helpers Roy Turner, Crist-
obal Gil, Jeff Wifford, and Villy Nielsen; the boat
crew of Captain G. J. Walton and Engineers Herman
J. Hebert and Mario Navarro; and Cook Tony Aster.

Interestingly, these 31 men represent seven countries
on three continents, North America, Europe, and Aus-
tralia. Twelve men are from the United States, six from
England, five from Italy, four from Spain, one each
from Denmark and Holland, and two from Australia.

As we were getting the office situation somewhat in
line, we were joined by Computer Thomas Armstrong,

PARTY 52 (Office)—JACKSON, MISSISSIPPI . . .

G. R. Graham, Reporter
Eugene Martin, Photographer

Party 52 began office operations in Jackson, Missis-
sippi, in January. Returning to Jackson was Party Chief
Thomas Toshlog, who began his career with Western
here in 1959. His familiarity with the city and surround-
ing area was a great help to some of us “foreigners”
to the sunny South. As this reporter, G. R. Graham,
was becoming familiar with his new duties as chief com-
puter, it was also quite an experience to adjust to the
new surroundings. The Mississippi climate is very different
from dry western Texas and Oklahoma to someone who
has never been here—especially during the spring mon-
soons. This unpredictable weather has also taken its
toll of working days for the crew. Computer Gene Martin,
coming from Shreveport, was more familiar with the
Southern environment. He and his family moved from
their home in Shreveport in January as the crew began
operations. The field crew promptly provided us with an
ample supply of records and tapes, which quickly re-
moved any resemblance of our stay here being only a
sightseeing tour of the South.

Western’s Wayne Walker heads for sea from the
port of Valencia, Spain, Party 52’s base of opera-
tions from March to mid-May. The crew then
began its trip to the Gulf of Cadiz and established
headquarters in Huelva.

of Cushing, Oklahoma, with a brand-new degree in ge-
ology from Oklahoma State University.

With an office routine of sorts established, we began
to have a little time to investigate our new home. We
found that the Jackson area provides ample entertain-
ment during “off” days and weekends. Close by is the
newly opened Ross Barnett Reservoir on the Pearl River
north of Jackson. Even though it has been opened only
about three years, it provides good fishing, especially in
the outlying inlets around the lake. Vicksburg, 35 miles
to the west, is rich in Civil War history with the battle-
field and cemetery that were the site of the Battle of
Vicksburg in 1863. The museum at the entrance to the
park is very interesting and educational, especially to those of us who have not been too familiar with Southern history and tradition. Jackson is well located to make it convenient to several other cities and points of interest. Flora, Mississippi, about 20 miles north, is the site of a petrified forest and various exhibits connected with it. Gene told this reporter and Tom (A.) about its location. It is very interesting to see although it takes a certain amount of determination to fight the dirt roads out to it. One other point of interest worth mentioning is New Orleans during Mardi Gras. As this writer and Tom (A.) would agree, this thing, to the uninitiated, is almost indescribable. You have afterthoughts about leaving once having gone to it; you feel there are all sorts of things you have probably missed, even though you cannot imagine what they could possibly have been. For those of us who are auto-race fans, there are several good quarter- and half-mile oval tracks, featuring super modified and sprint races. The best we have seen so far is the half-mile asphalt track at Laurel, Mississippi, 80 miles southeast of Jackson.

The city of Jackson is a clean, progressive city, with a very low unemployment rate. There are several small industries in and around Jackson, many of them connected with the lumber industry, which is a chief source of income in the state. There are several ghost towns that were once thriving communities during the earlier years before so many independent lumber companies and sawmills were taken over by the big, national lumber companies. The Ingalls Division of Litton has its big shipbuilding facilities at Pascagoula, Mississippi, on the coast. Also on the Gulf Coast is a rocket-testing facility of NASA. Thus, as the Chamber of Commerce people say, Mississippi is a pretty good place to live.

In between the occasional sightseeing jaunts, we have been staying busy in the office. With the initiation of some variations in shooting technique, Party Chief Tom Toschlog has been keeping everyone on his toes around the office. This situation has been very educational to Computers Gene Martin and Tom Armstrong and this reporter and certainly keeps up the interest in the results we are getting.

Working out of Hattiesburg, the Party 52 field crew contended with Mississippi mud and timber. The recording truck (left) only seems to be lost in the brush, for Observer Carl Scott “found” it for this picture. He also found Shooter Nuel Putnam (above) in the woods plugging a hole after the shot.
We close with an invitation to any Westerners vacationing in our end of the woods to come through Jackson and see us.

PARTY 52 (Field)—HATTIESBURG, MISSISSIPPI . . .

JUDY WARREN, Reporter

Since the last reporting of the Party 52 field crew, we have been on the move quite a bit. We were broken up for four months, and then in January we all got together again in West Monroe, Louisiana. After many weeks of rainy, wet weather, we moved on to Hattiesburg, Mississippi, where we had more rain. Since this was our second time here, most of us felt at home.

While in Hattiesburg, Kim Warren, daughter of Party Manager Alvin and Judy Warren was in the hospital and came home minus her tonsils. Her big sister, Leisa, surely was glad to have her home again.

Stanley and Vicki Scott, son and daughter of Observer Carl and Geneva Scott, had the three-day measles. Vicki was out of school for a week, and this did not make her very happy.

The wives attended a baby shower for Mattie McCarroll, wife of Driller Bryant McCarroll. The little lady arrived May 17, weighing in at 7 pounds, 8 ounces. Her name is Marla Jenean, and does she ever have some proud parents!

Leo and Elizabeth Ivy are with us again. Leo is still after those permits.

The survey crew is carrying on with Surveyor T. M. Phelps and Helpers Lester (Rick) Rickerson and Bix Johnson.

Since last reporting, we have a new driller, Wilbur Riley, who came here from Party 65. With him are his wife, Alice, and children, Debbie, David, Timmy, Bruce, and Diane. Also new is Drill Helper Mickey Nichols, with wife Minette and children Nicole, Mike, and Mark. To round out the drill crew is Driller Bryant McCarroll and Helper Lloyd Turner.

The recording crew is headed by Observer Carl Scott and includes Assistant Observer Larry Miller, Shooter Nuel Putnam, and Helpers Bobby Ragon, Freddy Frost, Jimmy Bingham, Bobby Pack, Craig Curry, and Duncan McDuff.

At this writing the crew is on a spike job in Lake Village, Arkansas. All of the wives and children went along on this job and are enjoying a change of scenery. This Western crew has rented just about one motel here.

So long from all of us until next time.
This view of the Cathedral and the Tower points up the great angle at which the Pisa Tower leans.

PARTY F.79—PISA, ITALY . . .

ALBERTO CHIARI, Reporter-Photographer

After a short residence in the Piedmont region, Italian Party F.79 moved to Pisa, the renowned city in Tuscany. Both the region and the city are familiar in all corners of the world for their history, their beauty, and their contributions to the Western civilization and the Leaning Tower.

At the University of Pisa, one of the oldest in Italy (dating back to 1313), some of the famous Italian poets, jurists, and scholars have studied and taught. Galileo and Pacinotti came from here. In more recent times the poet Carducci, the nuclear physicist Fermi, and a score of other famous men attended this university.

Around the year 1000, Pisa was a most powerful seaport, mistress of the Mediterranean Sea. It was during that period of maximum triumph that the Pisans began to build their Cathedral, which, with the Baptistery, the Cemetery, and the Tower, forms an architectural complex that has very few rivals in the old or in the new world.

It was not inappropriate if the grass-covered square in which these four monuments are located soon became known as "The Miracle Lawn."

The Cathedral holds the celebrated lamp that reportedly inspired Galileo with the theory of pendular isochronism. The Baptistery contains a famous pulpit by Niccolo Pisano, which is an example of extraordinary sculptural craftsmanship. The Cemetery is actually a cloister with famous frescoes, which were severely damaged during World War II but have now been carefully restored.
Of course, the most spectacular monument still remains, the Leaning Tower, which was begun around 1174 but was completed only in the second half of the 14th century. The Tower is 55 meters high and was originally intended to be almost twice that high. It was only when the Tower began to lean, because of the unstable soil on which it was constructed, that the Pisan fathers decided not to go any higher. Actually the top portion of the Tower, housing the bells, leans in the opposite direction of the Tower itself in order to compensate somewhat the imbalance.

The beauties of Pisa, however, which have been sung by poets of all nations, from Leopardi to Byron and Shelley and down to the American Ezra L. Pound in his celebrated "Pisan Cantos," are not confined to the "Miracle Lawn." The church of the Knights of Malta has a tower designed by Vasari and contains famous trophies taken away by the victorious fleet of Pisa from their Saracen enemies.

In the same square is the tragic tower where Count Ugolino was imprisoned with his children and grandchildren and let die of hunger, a story familiar to all readers of Dante's "Inferno."

During their sojourn in Pisa, the members of Party F-79 used their free time to visit these and other monuments under the expert guidance of Observer Guido Del Monte or went to the nearby beaches of the Mediterranean coast.

Members of Party F-79, headed by Party Manager Alberto Chiari, are Assistant Observer Roberto Rossi; Shooter Ercole (Special) Canali; Drillers Divino Piazza, Carlo Pivanti, Margola Angelo, and Silvano Natalini; and Surveyor Giuseppe Cicognani.
“Hail! Hail! The gang’s all here!” said Supervisor Aart de Jong as he took this picture of Party R-1 in front of the data storage section of Western’s new building in Metairie, a suburb of New Orleans. They are, from the left: front row—Assistant Computers Joanne Wroblewski, Nancy Coleman, and Diane Willis; Assistant Party Chief Robert D. Scott; Party Chief Joe Saltamachi; Seismologists J. W. (Spider) Webb and Bill Frommeyer; Senior Computer Ying-Yan Huang; Party Chief Hugh McCain; Draftsman Vernon Champagne; and Computer Donald Bensel; back row—Computer John Hlastala; Party Chief J. B. (Jim) Arledge; Assistant Computer Jerry Writers; Seismologist Beine Weber; Assistant Computer Joel Allen; Seismologists Detmar Tom Dieck and John Hendricks; and Assistant Computer Bruce Frommeyer.

PARTY R-1—METAIRIE, LOUISIANA . . .

DIANE WILLIS, Reporter

DETMAR TOM DIECK and AART DE JONG, Photographers

As this report is being prepared, vacation time is approaching and many are planning the ways in which they wish to spend their hard earned vacation. Some will travel to new places, some will visit friends and relatives, and still others have no plans except to remain at home. The people of Party R-1 are no different.

Supervisor Aart de Jong, wife Margaret, and their children were fortunate in being able to spend a few weeks in Holland visiting Aart’s parents. Stephanie, Keith, and Neal had a ball riding bicycles (these foreign bikes naturally are more interesting than their neglected American two-wheelers). The Dutch bread also particularly fell in good favor with the children. The family arrived in a heat wave and left in a stiff northwester, which caused the Hollanders to turn on the heat in their houses in July. The deJongs returned cheerfully to the warmer shores of the Gulf Coast.

Seismologist J. W. (Spider) Webb, wife Margaret, and children, Carolyn and Dennis, drove to Wyoming during their vacation. Spider says that the fishing was never better.

Assistant Party Chief Robert D. Scott, wife Rose, and son Kirk visited Six Flags, located in Dallas, the first part of their vacation. The remainder was spent visiting relatives in northern Mississippi.

Seismologist W. P. (Bill) Frommeyer and family, wife Margie and four children, Rosanne, Sharon, Billy, and Gerald, spent their vacation at the Fontainebleau Terrace in Panama City, Florida, on the blue Gulf of Mexico. They enjoyed the ride in their new automobile, as well as basking in the sun, swimming, and fishing in that beautiful water. Seismologist Detmar Tom Dieck, wife Anneliese, and daughter Anke also spent a week of their vacation in Panama City. Their dachshund, Otto, accompanied them on vacation. Detmar (Tom) was delighted about the low price of haircuts down there.

Party Chief J. W. (Jim) Sickles has a great interest in Boy Scouting. He is spending a week of his vacation attending a national meeting for the leaders of the Boy Scouts of America being held in Memphis. His wife, Flora, and sons, Kenneth and Steven, are anxiously awaiting Jim’s return.

The Champagne and Hendricks will return to their home towns on vacations. Draftsman Vernon Champagne and wife Audrey are headed for Breaux Bridge, the
"Crawfish Capital of the World." Seismologist John Henricks, wife Martha, and sons John, Mark, and David will visit relatives in Oklahoma. The boys are looking forward to seeing their grandparents.

Party Chief Joe Saltamachia and wife Joan decided to spend their vacation at home with their children, Darlene, Glenn, Cynthia, Kerry, and Timothy. Before leaving on vacation Joe had been busy interviewing and hiring Assistant Computers Joel Allen, Nancy Coleman, Bruce Frommeyer, and Joanne Wrobleski. We would like to extend a welcome to all of them and also to Senior Computer Ying-Yan Huang, who joined us from an Oklahoma crew.

Party Chief Hugh McCain and wife Beverly did not lose a daughter; they gained a son. Their Janet became the wife of Roger Kennedy, leaving three younger sisters, Nancy, Marcia, and Lori, at home. Seismologist Blaine Weber, on April 16 in Gramercy, Louisiana, took Connie Ann Bourgeois as his wife. Computer John Hlastala and Assistant Computer Jerry Wristers are the remaining bachelors on our crew. Who will be next to tie the knot?

While others were busy taking vacations, Computer Donald Bensel and wife Barbara were busy moving into a new house that they recently purchased. Their children, Terri Lynn and Greg, are thrilled over the big yard in which they can run and play.

Party Chief J. B. (Jim) Arledge, wife Virginia, and their children, Paula Carol and James, Jr., have not made any plans regarding their vacation.

According to Party F-62, this is typical Rainbow Lake country during a dry spell! This crew should know as that is a piece of its equipment in the center. Rainbow Lake area is in northwestern Alberta. We would hate to be there during a wet spell!

PARTY F-62—RAINBOW LAKE AREA, ALBERTA . . .

J. T. COULL, Reporter
RAY KRILL, Photographer

After more than two years’ stay in the Edson area (120 miles west of Edmonton), Party F-62 headed north this spring for Rainbow Lake. That is roughly 160 miles north of Peace River on the McKenzie Highway, then four days west by track vehicles; at least that is how it was on the initial move-in.

The crew normally works a 20 and 8 operation, flying out to Grande Prairie and then by Company bus to our various destinations. Knute Nord, our cook’s helper, and Frank Zahara, the camp attendant, leave us there to head for Peace River, which is their stomping grounds during time off, while the remainder of us head south. Vic Anderson, drill helper, and Don Herring, recording helper, are the next to go as they hail from the Edson area and branch off when we reach Whitecourt.

Edmonton and its vicinity is home base for quite a few more: Orville McDiarmid and Harvey Turcotte, our drillers on the conventional rigs, Bob Hostyn and Jim Thompson, who have been sharing the observer’s duties; Ray Krill, our field clerk; and Jock Coull, our party manager. Bob and Jock get together on the golf course now and then again and managed to attend the S.E.G. Muskeg Tournament in Edmonton last off. From all accounts, they play the nineteenth hole along with the best of them.
JOHN GUY, our mechanic, and JERRY DESILETS, drill helper, also get off at Edmonton and head for Saskatchewan. JOHN takes his vacation this month (July) and also has a wedding to attend. So far he has not admitted whether or not he is to share top billing at the event.

DOWN Red Deer way ENROTH JOHNSON, our junior observer, leaves the bus; then its next stop is Calgary, where ED MCDONALD, the supplyman, and JIM HENRY, our shooter, who have been sharing the bus driving, can check out their remaining passengers. JIM also goes on vacation this month, and BUD CALDuell is with us now with his well-known "This here hole is ready to shoot." MIKE REGENALL and his rodman, JEFF HADFORD, take care of the survey end of the operation. MIKE, having just rejoined us after a spell with F-63, is wondering why he has been returned to the "Old Folks Home." That is a dig at a few of us who can no longer claim to be teenagers. We do not mind, however, since MIKE is known as a "Rebel," and this time he is definitely whistling Dixie. RUDY KRISKO and his helper, NELS PEDERSON, run the Sewell drill. RUDY tried out the lake for Rainbows—trout, that is—but no luck. That leaves BOB LILlico, our cook, and GARY NEIS and RICHARD LITTLE, recording helpers, to step out, and the bus should be empty. So far we have not found any stowaways aboard. On the trip out it could happen, though I cannot imagine anyone trying it on the way in. They would really have to be on the run.

Now I had better move that snow shovel aside and get to the lawn mower before that bus heads north again.

SHREVEPORT DIGITAL CENTER—SHREVEPORT, LOUISIANA...

JENNINGS G. SMITH, Reporter-Photographer

Since the first report of the Shreveport Digital Center’s beginnings (see September 1965 Profile), "a lot of water has flowed under the bridge!" That is slang for "Boy, have we been spinnin’ tapes!"

As was mentioned in the above article, we quickly overflowed "upstairs," and now some have found themselves completely across the street in still newer offices. The area that at first comprised the whole of the SDC is now tightly packed with our fourth (would you believe third?) computer. The original was retired, with many a nostalgic tear, and now the second and even the third generation is humming merrily along in binary!

A number of our personnel were lost, a few months ago, to the new installation in London. Among these were JOE ROSS, GUS FIOGOS, CLAYTON SCHMIDT, WAYNE MOSEMAN, and DICK McCAGG. We have, however, gained many new personnel—some familiar faces (or names) among Westerners and some not-so-familiar. The pace is so fast that the Monday morning coffee break is not complete without a new face or two.

By way of introducing some of the new (and the not-so-new) personnel, perhaps it would be wise to describe somewhat the make-up of the digital center in terms of job, or work, organization units. To those familiar with the breakdown of a seismic crew, such grouping is roughly analogous to the distinctions drawn between the drill crew, the shooting crew, the recording...
Hundreds of reels of tape provide the data for the Shreveport Digital Center, and they must be indexed, labeled, cataloged, and stored. Here Librarian Mark Pilgreen pours over his catalog in the library.

Unusual? Not in our Shreveport Digital Center, for the operation there revolves around racks of tapes and tape covers such as this one.

crew, the computers, and the like. Of course, we have many direct support groups between the actual field recording and the data processing. For example, the velocity section in another office group furnishes all of the velocity information to effect our normal moveout processing.

First of all, the data comes in on reels of tape—hundreds of reels. In fact, before one realizes it, there is a tape storage and/or handling problem—shipping, receiving, indexing, labeling, and finding that one reel among hundreds. Keeping up with this "mountain" of tapes and miles of cross-indexing presents quite a full schedule for John Bennett and Mark Pilgreen, our librarians. Oh, yes, all of these tapes are known as a tape library.

With the tapes come processing instructions from clients and supervisors, indicating the procedures to be applied to the field data. This, then, falls in the domain of the job analysts. They arrange the processing steps in logical sequence (e.g., normal moveout must
be removed before stacking is performed), set up the many control cards to effect the various corrections, and continuously monitor the data on each job as it proceeds through the chain of events that produces the final section. It takes quite a few persons to keep this group running smoothly. Under the watchful eye of Ted Mundelein, chief job analyst, there are Ron Kirkpatrick, Tom Andries, Ralph McFarland, Gary Fair, Tom Brewerton, David Ash, Pat McCormic, Clyde Tew, Jim Beene, Jim Kelley, and Felix Morgan. And the ladies—bless ‘em—are not to be left out. The job analysts are ably assisted by Barbara Helmy, Marilyn Gray, Jean Gibbs, and Mebane Reed.

Operating as “bird-dogs” from the geophysical standpoint, we have Wayne Moffett and Tim O’Leary, acting as geophysical analysts and keeping a weather-eye open while pouring over all of the sections that are processed by the job analysts.

And then there’s this “shifty-eyed” (or is it lack of sleep?) group, watching nervously on the side, who tirelessly devises the programs upon which the job analyst must depend for his normal moveout run, or his stacking run. These are the programmers, ably headed by Dick Vater and among whom you will meet Al Schwartzfisher, Terrence Vinson, Emmett Klein, George Farmer, Gaylord Moore, Jim Redfield, Billy Wilkinson, and Wilbur Wright. These are the guys who sit for hours pondering the strange-looking “doodles” and diagrams that eventually, by way of all the cards-with-the-holes (as with your credit card purchases at the month’s end), make the lights blink and the tapes spin. After hours of grueling labor, provided that they did not forget to dot that one “i” or cross that one “t,” they have the program launched, and everyone is happy.

In between the above groups there are a couple of individuals with sweat-studded brows who worry about keeping the many programs organized and available for use, the procedures documented (what data do you feed the program to make it run?), program changes noted in instruction write-ups, necessary liaison with the London Center concerning new programs, and the like. In order to be used our programs must be embedded in a still larger “program,” the “daddy of ‘em all,” which is lovingly (?) referred to as the “System.” This monstrous assortment of programs, subprograms, subroutines, our own programs, and so forth is actually the “brain” of the machine. Physically it is written on a reel of tape or a magnetic disk pack, and without it the machine is helpless. It contains all the “goodies” that makes everything work smoothly and in order. The system programmers keep up with it. Here you will find Don Crane and Ed Arendt.

In the Shreveport Digital Center: Top—Job Analyst Ron Kirkpatrick (right) makes a point in his argument with Chief Job Analyst Ted Mundelein. Center—Geophysical Analyst Tim O’Leary (from left), Programmer Al Schwartzfisher, and Chief Programmer Dick Vater are elated upon pinpointing a “bug.” Bottom—Program Documentation’s Ed Arendt (left) and Programmer George Farmer discuss card field layouts for one of George’s programs.
But what about the machine—that un-nerving, blinking monster, that, with the perversity of all inanimate objects, will invariably find each and every thing wrong with your program that can be wrong? With uncanny precision it will do everything that you tell it to do, not what you want it to do! And sometimes, as though that were not enough, it will tell you in its “chattery” typewriter voice what you did wrong. Feeling the pulse of these big “babies,” talking to them in their “typewriter” language, and maintaining all of the little jobs that comprise their “burping” is the operations group, under the direction of Charlie Garrison. The computers run 24 hours per day; so three shifts are maintained. Among these guys you will find Merrell McCoy (lead operator), Jeff Smith, Gene King, Pete Graves, Joe McFarland, John Shewell, Jim Williams, Ken Schwab, Billy Hobson, Tommy Johnson, Mike Bac, Jim Bellar, Dennis Bretherton, David Cantrell, and Jim Feazel.

Working with Charlie and the operators and keeping track of the jobs as they flow through the computer is Bobby (B. C.) Collins. The job analysts set up individual processes, designate the program to be run and the reel to use, and so forth, and send a formal request to operations. Bobby organizes these requests, obtains the tapes from the library, sets up the runs, and the like from the standpoint of best machine utilization. Continuity of flow and priority comes into play here, and both Charlie and Bobby need about 14 arms each to keep everything running purposefully and continuously at all times.

We now have two (count ’em) keypunch operators to keep all of the cards supplied with the little holes. Unlike the girls’ nylon hose, the cards are no good unless they have holes in them. Then, too, the nature of seismic data necessitates new sets of parameters for each shot point in some of the programs. For instance, the shot-depth correction is not necessarily the same from shot point to shot point. This calls for a lot of keypunching, and Dorothy Young is still efficiently furnishing us this requirement, as is now Lalon Monroe.

“Miss Jane” (Penn) is still the smiling voice you hear when you call the Shreveport Digital Center. (But, oh, what I heard her say the other day, voce sotto, when someone picked up the line on an incoming call!!) Helping Jane for the summer with many of the typing jobs is a long-time “Westerner,” the former Miss Carolyn Jones. Carolyn is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Ray Jones (Lake Street office, Shreveport). On June 1 of this year she broke the heart of every available bachelor in town by becoming Mrs. James R. Good-
NIGHT. Our best to Carolyn and her new husband. (Lucky man—they say girls from Western families make the best wives!)

We recently welcomed Dr. Gerald Rupert (late of the University of Missouri at Rolla) to our staff here at the digital center as research geophysicist. We are sure that Dr. Rupert will be able to come up with the answers to some of the perplexing mathematical procedures that invariably become a part of such data processing as we do.

In our “across-the-street” offices there is an “honest-to-goodness” classroom atmosphere at times in the person of R. E. (Bob) Ward, whose masterful voice has been lecturing a class of relatively new “newcomers to Western” in the fine art of “doodlebugging.” Bob, true to tradition, has already “plopped” a chunk of granite (or is it porphyry?) in the entrance hall as a door stop. His ray diagrams and shot-correction calculations clutter the blackboards and surrounding walls. These tend to give the “old-timers’” nostalgia and the newcomers dyspepsia.

That is it. These are all of the jobs, and these are all of the people—with the important exception of the men on whose shoulders rests the responsibility for everyone and everything. Supervisor J. B. Jordan is responsible for the movement of all data in and out of this center and scheduling of all production operations. Complete technical responsibility rests in the hands of David S. Paige, manager of the digital processing center. In this extremely complex realm of digital processing Dave must assure that the best possible results are obtained from every production operation while constantly developing new processes to further optimize results. (The reporter modestly—and intentionally—“forgot” to include himself. “Smitty” is staff geophysicist of the center.—Ed.)

Upper left—Operators Gene King and Jim Bellor ponder a message from the 360/50 in the Shreveport Digital Center. Lower left—Programmers Emmett Klein and George Farmer anxiously await the results of a program compilation on the 360/50. Below—And this is a bank of tape drives on the 360/50. (This is doodlebug jargon?)
FORMER SUPERVISOR RETURNS. The welcome mat was spread for former Supervisor Joseph E. Barthelemy, Jr., when he returned to Western's employ May 1. Though he was away from our Company for three years, Joe is one of our veterans, for his previous service dated from 1944 to 1963. He was first greeted by Los Angeles Westerners as he was becoming re-acquainted with headquarters personnel, and then he went to Shreveport, Louisiana, where he is attached to the digital center. Joe spends his weekends commuting to his home in Houston to see his family, wife Mary and their three children, Lora, 4 years old; Jean, 2½; and Joe III (Joby), 1½.

Joe started as an assistant computer in June 1944 on Party 21 in Brookhaven, Mississippi, and worked up to party chief in 1949 when he was transferred to Canada. It was there that he was promoted to assistant supervisor and then supervisor in 1952. He returned to the States in that capacity the next year. The many areas he has covered for Western include the South, the Gulf Coast, the Southwest, Rocky Mountain, California, Alaska, and western Canada.

A graduate of St. Louis University, Joe holds a B.S. degree in geophysics, and his scholastic honors include membership in Alpha Sigma Nu and Pi Mu Epsilon. During his junior and senior years in college he was a member of the University Student Government, holding the office of vice president as a senior. Joe is also an armed forces veteran, having served in the Army Corps of Engineers.

The present outside activities of this supervisor are playing bridge, gardening, and taking pictures of his children. He adds golf—but questioningly.

"The changes during the three years I was away are fantastic!" volunteered Joe about 10 weeks after his return. "From management to instruments! Quite a revolution. When I left, the FA-32 amplifiers were the ultimate—now FA-40, FA-50, and Binary-Gain amplifiers! Boy!"

A story Joe told might help some Western bachelors seeking wedded bliss. Joe met Mary, an R.N. from Wisconsin, in Alaska at Tim and Rita O'Leary's wedding. Ruth and Harvey Johnson and Billie and Quin Williams were the matchmakers for the O'Learys and the Barthelemy's! (Where are these "Capids"? Party Chief Quin and Billie have never left Anchorage, and Supervisor Harvey and Ruth returned there a year or so ago.—Ed.)

SECRETARY-TREASURER of the International Society of Exploration Geophysicists will soon be an added title for Westerner Jack M. Desmond, Denver. Jack is the manager of the Company's operations in the Rocky Mountain area. He will take over his new office for the worldwide, 6,200-member society at the end of its 36th Annual Meeting in Houston November 6 to 10.

Jack has been serving the society the past two years as a member of its Joint AAPG-SEG Co-operative Committee. While he was vice president, manager of operations, and a
NEW TITLES AND NEW PLACES can come together but not necessarily for all of these four men: Joseph C. Ross, Ben B. Thigpen, Thomas D. Sinclair, and J. W. (Wick) Ervin.

For Joe Ross promotion to supervisor and transfer to London occurred almost simultaneously, in mid-April, when he became supervisor in charge of Western’s new digital service center in the British capital. He took over these new duties after having served as assistant manager of the Company’s large digital processing center in Shreveport, Louisiana, since last September. Joe had been a party chief for crews and offices in Shreveport from early 1963, on his return from Italy. Hired by Western in August 1948, this native of Portland, Oregon, served Parties 19, 37, and 54 in various computing capacities. Then in 1950 he was made a party chief and transferred to Western Ricerche Geofisiche in Italy, where he headed Italian crews for 13 years.

A graduate of Oregon State College, Joe majored in engineering and was editor of the college daily newspaper and a member of the Intercollegiate Athletic Board, of the Student Executive Committee, of the Student Affairs Committee, and of the Educational Activities Board. His scholastic honors include Phi Kappa Phi, Sigma Delta Chi, and Blue Key. He was a first lieutenant in the U.S. Air Force.

Joe and wife Felicita have three children, Joseph, Jr., 13; Paul, 11; and Stephen, 8. With Joe, Jr., an Eagle Scout, it follows that Joe, Sr., has been a Boy Scout Troop committee chairman. He likes the outdoors and is especially interested in skiing; so Italy may see the Rosses again when vacation time rolls around.

A "RED-LETTER DAY" for Willis M. (Bill) Skaggs was August 11, for it marked 25 years of service with Western Geophysical. Hired as a recording helper for Party 20, Bill became an assistant shooter, shooter, and assistant observer, dividing this period between Parties 20 and 17. Promoted to observer in 1944, Bill was transferred to Western of Canada four years later. After returning to the States in 1950, this loyal Westerner served many crews, both land and marine, in the South, the West, and Alaska and also went to Cuba with Party F-13 and to Libya with Party 93. Bill has the distinction of having won the very first Western Profile Front Cover Award. His most recent assignment was as party director of Western Geophysical Company of Canada (1964-1965), he held several high offices in the Canadian Society of Exploration Geophysicists.

A native of San Bernardino, California, Jack became a Westerner in 1935, following his graduation from the California Institute of Technology, Pasadena; and he has been a Westerner ever since except for three years with the Army Signal Corps, from which he was separated as a captain during World War II.

Western is proud to have another of its family as an officer of this worldwide professional society. Jack is the third; our retired president, Dean Walling, served a term as a vice president (1959-1960); and Curtis H. Johnson, who handles special research projects, has been both a vice president (1951-1952) and a president (1952-1953).
manager of Party 64 when it was doing work out of Long Beach, California. One night late last May Bill suffered a heart attack in his motel room. While recuperating in Santa Barbara, California, he is enjoying fishing, golfing, and visiting relatives in Nipomo (north of Santa Maria) and Galt (south of Sacramento). Bill's pride and joy is his year-old great-granddaughter, Kelley Lynn.

AFTER ALMOST FOUR YEARS in Australia, Supervisor V. C. (Vic) Boyd has returned to the United States. He is in the Shreveport office, where he will continue his supervisory assignments. Vic and Shirley, with son Robert and daughter Megan, are a welcome addition to the Western family in Shreveport.—Margaret Hale.

VACATIONING in mid-June were members of Party 84-C interpretative staff, Houston. They had just completed a heavy work schedule of several months. The L. A. (Mickey) Hollers went to Louisiana and Mississippi and the Jerry Schullers to Wisconsin. The Leo Rodgers enjoyed the cool weather in the Ouachita Mountains.

Western wives of Houston were entertained at a morning coffee by Minnie (Mrs. Tony) Neilson. Present were Christine (Mrs. Howard) Dingman, Patsy (Mrs. John) Laker, Phyllis (Mrs. Steve) Winborn, Betty (Mrs. Leo) Rodgers, and Mary (Mrs. Joe) Barthelmy. Coming from Freeport, Texas, base for their husbands' marine field crews, were Velma (Mrs.

Promotion from instrument supervisor to full supervisor on June 1 did not mean a trip for Ben Thigpen, Shreveport, for Ben has been on the move for Western for many years. If Western has been there, Ben has been there. Born in Lamesa, Texas, he was graduated from Texas A & M with a B.S. in electrical engineering and in October 1949 started putting this degree to work for Western as an assistant observer. With his background and ability, though, he was soon a chief observer and in 1957 an observer supervisor, which was changed to instrument supervisor in May 1965. He has been "trouble-shooting" and installing new instruments all over the world.

(With the advent of digital recording, Ben needed help in traveling to the crews with this new instrumentation; so in the past several years some top chief observers have been trained and promoted to instrument supervisors. These include Leonard Hoyt, Gulf of Mexico; Phillip E. Murray, London; and Julius A. Rasmussen, Perth, Australia.)

The Thigpens have two sons, Travis, 16, and Forest, 13, both of whom play in the band. Travis is on the tennis team and Forest on the swimming team while their father likes fishing and bridge. With Ben out of the country so much, the adult Thigpen community activities are handled by wife Barbara. She is presently on the board of directors of the Hillside Village Lake Club and was secretary of the Cross Lake Swim Club when it was being organized and its pool being built. Ben is an armed forces veteran, having served as a second lieutenant in the Chemical Corps.

Promotion and change of scenery came together for Thomas D. Sinclair, as for Joe Ross. Tom was promoted to super-

SUPERVISOR THOMAS D. SINCLAIR
A family reunion—the male side of the Jones family, that is. Together for the first time since 1935 are J. P. Jones (left), Shreveport shop, and the four “little” Jones boys. From the left and in order of seniority (age) are J. P. and sons Paul, Philip, Mike, and Hank. A small boy of 6 years when they were last together, Hank has outgrown his brothers and father—at least in height.

John Hancock and Margaret (Mrs. Al) Leake. For Mary it was a “welcome back” to the Western wives as her husband had recently returned to the Company after several years’ absence.—Leo Rodgers.

LATER NEWS of Gerald M. (Mike) Jones is that of a promotion to sergeant and a two-week furlough home. As reported in the last Western Profile, Mike was selected as “Soldier of the Month” for the 37th Medical Ambulance Train Co. in Germany. He is the son of Paul Jones, that 22-year-Western veteran of the Shreveport shop, and his wife, Betty. Mike, who has been a Westerner (playback center and Party 33), is now with the Army Medical Corps and stationed at Fitzsimmons General Hospital, Denver.

Like other members of his family, Mike has been interested in the Shreveport Symphony Society (and its Opera Repertory Company), which has grown from a part-time orchestra to this society in 18 years. Paul and wife Betty not only aided in its growth but are still active. For 12 years Betty has written a weekly newspaper column, “Symphony Notes,” and also writes brochures for the society and designs and executes the costumes for the operas while her husband’s contribution is a photographic record of the organization and his services as a “back-stage” aid. Mike played French horn in the orchestra, and brother Philip was principal percussionist until this past season when conflicts with his military reserve demands forced him to resign. A Symphony Society scholarship helped Philip through Centenary College, Shreveport, from which he was graduated last year. He was on a two-week duty tour out of New Orleans in late August and expects to be officially on regular duty in December.

Other Jones family news includes the birth of their third grandchild on April 24 to their oldest daughter, Deborah (Mrs. H. P. Solicer) and a visit by son Paul and family. The latter recently moved to Denver from Kansas City, and the Solicers have been residents of Santa Clara, California.

As with all supervisors, Tom spent many years in the field, starting with Western in September 1950 as a junior draftsman. By July 1954 he had progressed through the various grades of computer, been a party manager and an assistant party chief, and become a full-fledged party chief. During this period and his years as top man on the crew Tom became well acquainted with California and Alaska, for he has spent his entire Western career in these two states, with the exception of the four months in Shreveport and six months in Utah. Thus, it is not exactly coincidence that he is supervisor of marine crews in California. Two jobs stand out in his mind as particularly interesting. One was a marine survey done inside the Long Beach (California) breakwater in that working inside such a busy harbor brought unusual experiences. The other was as a party chief of a David buggy crew in Alaska.

Born in Humboldt, Kansas, Tom has two alma maters, the University of Kansas, where he was a letterman in both baseball and football, and Fresno State College. He holds a B.S. degree, and his majors were geology and math. Dur-
since this spring. Betty and Paul, Sr., have two teenagers at home. Laura, 14, an opera and Beatles fan helps her mother with the opera costumes; and Hank (Henry Curtis), 17, a student at Jesuit High School, is more interested in audio electronics than playing a musical instrument.

"TOP TEN," Judy Sullivan, 17-year-old daughter of V-I Party Manager Roscoe and Van Sullivan, graduated May 27 from the Gonzales (Texas) High School. Judy was one of the "Top Ten" of her class of 160 students and a member of the National Honor Society. The Apache football team chose her as its "Football Sweetheart for 1965," and the senior class of 1966 voted her the "Girl Most Likely To Succeed." Judy plans to attend the Southwestern State College in San Marcos, Texas, where she will major in English.—James Ford.

BACK TO THE STAGE has gone Cyndi Nicholls, 11-year-old daughter of Resident Manager C. W. (Chic) and Bonnie Nicholls, Perth, Western Australia. The young Western actress is playing the role of Rebecca Gibbs in Thornton Wilder's "Our Town" for the National Theatre at the Playhouse in Perth. Because of her age, she can perform only at the matinees and, because school is in session (it is winter "Down Under"), not more than twice a week; but she is thrilled with her part and loves the theater. When Cyndi was only 7 and still living in Shreveport, Louisiana, she was Little

ing his college days he was a member of Phi Kappa Psi and Theta Nu Epsilon.

Three children keep Tom and wife Bette active and on the go. Susan is 15; Tommy III, 13; and Jeff, 11. With two boys of this age, it is well that Tom is interested in all sports and knows baseball. Yes, he has managed a Little League team and found it a pleasurable experience. The boys are fine, but the parents are the problem, especially the mothers! (In Tom's defense, let us add that a mother who managed a girls' team told us the same thing!) Jeff is Little League, and Tommy is ready for the Babe Ruth League. Their father as a player prefers golf and as a spectator pro football, especially the Los Angeles Rams. Tom has been a member of the Elks Club for 20 years.

J. W. (Wick) Ervin did not move with his promotion July 1 to interpretation supervisor, for his new duties keep him in Shreveport where he has been party chief for numerous crew interpretative offices. Wick has been with Western since mid-1951 when he was hired as an assistant computer for Party 38. By October 1952 he was a chief computer and spent the next three years in this capacity for Parties 70, 75, 72, and 65. On January 1, 1956, Wick found himself in not only a new year but a new title; he had been promoted to party chief. Since then he has spearheaded many crews, working in the Gulf Coast, west Texas, Mississippi, and Louisiana. He has helped interpret far more areas, though, including Lake Maracaibo and other parts of Venezuela, west coast of Africa, Persian Gulf, Philippine Islands, east coast of the United States, Red Sea, and ad infinitum.

With his experience and educational background, Wick was the logical person to become a Western interpretation supervisor. As such he will establish a training program for interpreters and supervise general interpretation, continuing to work in the Shreveport interpretative center. Wick obtained his education in his native state of Mississippi—he was born in Crystal Springs. He first attended Hinds Junior College and then was graduated from Mississippi State University, cum laude. A "two-degrees" man, this new supervisor has a B.S. in math and an M.S., also in math. His post-Western years also include two in the Army of Occupation in Germany after World War II.

A family man, Wick and wife Mae have four children. Betty is 17; Judy, 15; Janet Mae, 13; and, last but not least, the son, James W., Jr., who is 7. Betty enters Centenary College, Shreveport, this fall and will major in music while Judy renews her activities in school politics (class) at Woodlawn High School and Janet resumes her studies at Linwood Junior High.

An active person, Wick teaches a boys' Sunday School class and is a deacon in his church. He likes to hunt, fish, and camp; and until he "retired" from it in 1965, he played on Western's softball team in Shreveport. A former high school math and science teacher, he also tries to keep abreast of the developments in the field of education. He probably has help there from his wife as she is a current teacher. His teaching experience will undoubtedly be of great value in his interpreter's training program.

Congratulations to all of these men on their promotions.
Nell in the classic melodrama, "Dirty Work at the Crossroads," for the dramatic organization of Centenary College in Shreveport.

"CUM LAUDE," Linda Wardell, daughter of Richard H. and Mary Wardell was graduated May 29 with honor from Centenary College in Shreveport, Louisiana. Linda attended Centenary four years, majoring in art. She was the only art student whose work was selected for a solo exhibit in the Centenary Library Art gallery for a week prior to the joint exhibit of graduating seniors. Her exhibit included charcoal and pastel drawings, oil and encaustic paintings, etchings, and silverpoint drawings.

At Centenary Linda was a member of Chi Omega sorority, a Dean’s List student, president of Kappa Pi honorary art fraternity, and president of Young Democrats.

Linda spent the summer in Denmark with her parents. Her party chief father has been working for Western in Copenhagen the past two years. She plans to pursue a career in teaching art, preferably in high school, upon completion of the practice teaching required to obtain a teachers certificate.
—Margaret Hale.

CANADIAN WESTERNER WEDS David C. Johnson, driller on Western of Canada’s Party F-66, was married August 20 to the former Margaret McDonald. The wedding took place in Edmonton, the bride’s home town.

Five employees of Party F-66 achieved Safety Awards for the year 1965. Completing the year’s work without an accident were: Bill Cherniak, now 10 years; Bob Hostyn, 10 years; Nick Gooliaff, 3 years; Dave Johnson, 1 year; and Vern Oslund, 1 year. Party F-66 also earned a safety banquet, which was held in Grande Prairie, Alberta, in late August.
—Dan Hudy.

SPECIAL RECOGNITION was received by Danny Grant, son of Supervisor and Mrs. H. L. (Bud) Grant, at Jesuit High School graduation ceremonies in Shreveport, Louisiana. Danny was presented the Vic Martzegl Golf Key award for highest scholastic achievement in the freshman class at Jesuit. He had a 96.4 average. In addition to maintaining this excellent scholastic record, Danny was active in many extracurricular activities, including freshman basketball and track, reporter for the Flyer (school paper), secretary of the freshman class, Sodality officer, and Jesuit Boosters Club.—Margaret Hale.

P. S.—"BUTCH" MEETS MME. PANDIT. In the June Western Profile we reported that 16-year-old Floyd (Butch) Davis, Jr., Perth, Western Australia, had had the opportunity to meet and talk with world famous persons, American Astronaut Walter Shirra and Frank Borman and the Queen Mother of Great Britain. Since then we have learned that Butch also met and conversed with Mme. Pandit, of India, at the Perth airport. Mme. Pandit had been in Perth for several days on United Nations business. As she was taking the same plane as Butch and the other young delegates to the fourth Australian Hammerskjold Memorial Conference in Sydney, a conference with the Indian diplomat was arranged for the students.
THE WORLD'S MOST ACCURATE EARTH GLOBE has been made by another division of our parent company, Aero Service, for use in the Manned Spacecraft Program.

The 6-foot-diameter sphere, painted to match the colors of the earth, has been delivered to North American's Space division where it will be used to test the navigation system for Project Apollo. North American is prime contractor for Project Apollo, which will land men on the moon.

The miniature earth was built to a scale of 1:7,000,000. The radius in all directions is accurate to within one-tenth inch.

North American Space division will install the sphere in its simulation room. Test engineers, standing in for astronauts, will “orbit” in simulated spacecraft, viewing the sphere through a television screen in the capsule just as astronauts will view the earth from 100 miles. The engineers will compare the known position as viewed on the sphere with the position the spacecraft’s system reports them to be.

Thirty-one landmark areas immediately recognizable to the astronauts have been selected. Details having a half-mile dimension in a 10-mile radius in these landmark areas—such as peninsulas, lakes, bays, and coast-line features—have been reproduced on the 6-foot scale model of the earth. This 10-mile area of the earth is only one-tenth of an inch in the reproduction. The details were drawn by hand in these one-tenth-inch areas.

The sphere is constructed of a single layer of fiberglass epoxy and weighs 346.5 pounds. Maximum tilt allowed by North American was .020 inch; Aero achieved .006 inch at the equator and .004 inch at the Northern Hemisphere.

Map details were first drawn on 54 gore sections—15- by 20-inch pieces of plastic molded to the same sphericity as the earth sphere.

The information on each gore was then transferred photographically to the earth sphere. The sphere was coated with emulsion—a section at a time—and the latitude and longitude lines of each gore were lined up precisely with the same grid lines on the globe. Quartziodide floodlights then transferred the image from the gore to the sphere. A conventional developer converted that wet emulsion into a permanent image of the gore.

When the gore sections were transferred to the entire globe, renderers filled in the details by hand, using 40 different colors for realism.
Education and skill are becoming more and more important in obtaining and holding a job; they also are becoming more and more expensive. It is a wise parent who realizes this and plans for the future of his children by purchasing Savings Bonds today to pay for those upcoming college days. You can do so through Western's Payroll Savings Plan.

Continued from Inside Back Cover

Carpenter, Wayne S.
Deputy, Eugene C.
*Diamond, Gaynell
Difley, Donald W.
Ford, James D.
*Gay, Tommy S.
Graves, William C.
*Guice, Edgar P.
Helmly, Barbara J.
Hulsey, Thomas G.
Knapp, Ralph S.
Lacaze, Mike
Lawrence, David
McCarroll, Bryant C.
McCartt, Wayne
Moore, Robert N.
Morgan, Felix H.
Parker, Arley V.
Pierce, Charles H.
Pilgreen, Marcus
Rable, Vernon Lee
Robinson, William P.
Theriot, Emile H.
Whitaker, R. L.

*Williams, Henry V.
Whiters, Jerry

2 YEARS
Adams, Don
Adams, Harold
Allman, Jack W.
Anderson, R. O.
Balazette, J. W.
Barrett, Russell
Beevers, B. R.
Clark, Richard E.
Davis, Joe L.
Denton, Albert N.
Foster, Frank
Friesen, Jacob M.
Guy, John Louis
Hull, James G.
Hancock, J. G.
Henderson, K. R.
Holt, S. L.
Jansen, Jan
Johnson, Enroth

Johnson, James R.
Jones, Robert J.
Keogh, Keith
Kerry, Sybil
*Krisko, Rudy
LaLena, Michael
*Lott, James A.
Mawdeesley, H.
McCormic, R. M.
McCoy, Merril E.
McElhorn, Robert B.
McFarland, Joseph E.
*Mole, Roland E.
Mullins, Robert W.
Mundelein, Ted
Neis, Garry Allan
Peters, Roy
Pilkinton, Charles M.
*Quantrill, E. J.
Rutherford, Derick
Stanford, M. J.
Tobin, Randy
Trahon, Warren J.
THEY SERVE

Service Anniversaries ... July, August, September

33 YEARS
McGrady, Dupree
Salvator, Henry

29 YEARS
*Holton, Joseph A.

25 YEARS
*Davis, Floyd E.
*Sivage, Carl B.
*Skaggs, Willis M.

24 YEARS
Holder, Homer C.
Putnam, Nuel L.

23 YEARS
Brown, Buran W.

22 YEARS
Buckingham, Walter T.
Powell, Richard C.

21 YEARS
Aranov, Norman
Sickles, J. W.
Taylor, J. M.
*Young, William H.

20 YEARS
*Chang, Daniel
*Dungan, Wilton B.
Ferrari, Neo
Hancock, John W.
Murfree, Harold F.
*Smith, Jennings G.
Thornhill, Delmas C.

19 YEARS
de Jong, Aart
Hockman, Mark
Rogers, Richard

18 YEARS
Caledere, William C.
Hooy, Leonard M.
*Johnson, J. Harvey
Ross, Joseph C.
Savitt, Carl H.
Witborn, Stephen A.

17 YEARS
Cantoni, Aldo
Cramer, Neal P.
*Rau, Adolf
Taylor, Dalton

16 YEARS
*Bender, Edward
*Robinson, Jack N.
*Sinclair, Thomas D.

15 YEARS
Harris, John
*Kaminsky, Russell A.
Kawabe, Eugene
Klinkert, Eugene
Miller, G. O.
Quintant, Benny
Robinson, James E.
*Sidoroff, Leonard
*Williams, Calvin C.

14 YEARS
Baker, Zane H.
Butler, Huey H.
*Goff, Brunner E.
*Morgan, D. D.

13 YEARS
*Caldwell, Duane J.
Carter, Robert A.
Coker, Roger M.
Evans, Rose W.
Jones, Glenn S.
Little, George E.
*Meek, Don
*Neis, James V.
*O’Leary, Timothy D.
*Squires, James R.

12 YEARS
Crane, F. J.
*Goodgame, James O.
Jakubowski, George A.
Neilson, L. G.
Schuder, Paul A.
Scott, Carl W.
Southwick, Hillman
Tom Doack, Detmar F.

11 YEARS
Biggs, Paul G.
Britner, Robert M.
*Ehnhnoch, W. G.
*Hansbrough, C. C.
*Hostyn, Robert A.
*Lee, G. K.
*McDaniel, Gene E.
*Smith, Chester D.

10 YEARS
Barksdale, Walter R.
Bonderson, Merrill E.
*Cherniak, William J.
*Delgado, Rene
Di Bilato, Giuseppe
Garner, Bernard L.
*Goullaff, Nick
*Hammond, Jessie W.
Liberty, William
*Neely, Gordon C.
*Padle, Louis C.
Simioncini, Anatollo
*Stell, Marie T.
*Windler, Darrel E.

8 YEARS
*Bennett, Thomas G.
*Estes, Rul
*Rogennal, Michael
*Renick, Jimmy D.
*Swanson, Larry
*Warren, T. A.

7 YEARS
Roundtree, Claud E.
*Toschlog, Thomas A.

6 YEARS
Berry, R. F.
*Bryant, E. V.
*Champagne, V. G.
*Lane, Ken
*Lowman, Jack R.

5 YEARS
Cooner, R. R.
*Flam, Floyd
*Hummerickhouse, James A.
*Hunt, Elizabeth
*Mangum, Ed
McIlvain, A. C.
*Mann, Rafael
Plkinton, Lawrence L.
*Rach, Thomas D.
*Salvaggio, Frances
Shultz, Rollie
*Sigler, William L.
*Smith, C. L.
*Stevens, Gene M.
*Summers, R. W.
*Taylor, James E.
*Weidner, Melvin I.
*Willis, Diane

4 YEARS
Arguelles, Morris
Battaya, Alfred E.
*Cotton, John
*Gilmore, Truman R.
Huska, John J.
*Johnson, Curtis
King, Edwin L.
Kocher, R. F.
Nuckols, Leno
Rains, William H.
Rushing, Crawford
*Stegall, James D.
*Sumrall, James S.
*Tom, Albert E.

3 YEARS
Bahm, Warren H.
Barbour, J. H.
*Barret, Thomas H.
Bayles, Sidney L.
Bellar, James H.
Bonds, Collin

Continued on page 32

CONTENTS

Vol. XIII, No. 3, September 1966

Inside Front Cover: President’s Page

1 Roaming the “Carib”

6 Weidner Relates Experiences Headed a Marine Crew
In the Philippine Islands

7 Who Wants an Extra $50?

8 Party Pickings

25 Windstrip

FRONT COVER

As the sun sets over the beautiful tropical island of Tobago, Kicki and Ingrid Sebastian wait for their Swedish friends to come ashore from the latter’s schooner “Fernando” at anchor in Buccoo Bay. Party 75 was working out of Tobago at this time, and its party chief, Charles F. Sebastian, Jr., took this striking photo of the schooner and his wife and daughter.

MARIANNE CLARKE, Editor

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