SEVERAL WEEKS AGO we announced a major reorganization in Western's top management. Vice President Neal P. Cramer became manager of Western's world-wide operations; Howard Dingman assumed responsibility for domestic operations; and our new vice president, H. L. Grant, was assigned the management of all foreign operations. Vice President Tom Slaven now directs financial functions, administrative activities, and the laboratory in Los Angeles. He will also be responsible for co-ordination with our Canadian subsidiary, Western Geophysical Company of Canada. Vice President Carl Savit will soon move to Houston where he will direct Western's expanding research and development efforts in all fields of seismic and digital technology.

A new management level was created by the promotion of the following key Western personnel:

Aart de Jong, Manager of Data Interpretation.
Jack Desmond, Manager of Operations, Rocky Mountain Area.
Charles W. Dick, Manager of Operations, Mid-Continent Area and Technical Co-ordinator, Seismic Systems.
Fred DiGiulio, Manager of Operations, Gulf and East Coast.
Leo J. Dunn, Manager of Operations, Europe.
W. B. Fazakerly, Manager of Los Angeles Laboratory.
Harold Murphree, Manager of Operations, Pacific Coast.
C. W. Nicholls, Manager of Operations, Australia.
Joe C. Ross, Technical Co-ordinator, Digital Processing.

We were pleased to announce these promotions, for in every case the area of responsibility of the man was greatly expanded. Perhaps of even greater importance is the resulting increase in new opportunities for these men. To a large extent Western's future depends upon our success in opportunity identification, opportunity evaluation, and the effective implementation of opportunity strategies.

We are confident that these changes and promotions will enable us to provide a more effective service for our clients and establish a sound base for our continuing growth.

Booth B. Strange
Westerners Conduct Tour of Company’s London Digital Center

London is a very large city, both in geographical size and in population. It has been, for many generations, one of the world’s few great centers of activity in virtually every field of human endeavor. Of interest to Westerners is the fact that, although many members of the petroleum industry have branches or main headquarters here, there has been almost no representation, until very recently, from our own corner of the industry. This was the case primarily, of course, because there was no nearby geophysical prospecting. With the discovery of huge gas reserves in Holland and subsequent interest in the whole North Sea basin, it was natural that London would become a new main center of exploration activity because it is near this basin and, more important, because it was already the center of transportation and communication facilities. In a short four years geophysical exploration in London has grown from a few “temporary” analogue playback installations to four major contracting computer processing centers, plus several similar computer-oriented installations in some oil company offices.

Our own Digital Processing Center was planned with an eye to the future by Western’s management, under the immediate guidance of Resident Manager Leo J. Dunn. Our location, in Hounslow, conveniently close to London’s Heathrow Airport, the available floor space in “Annabelle House” where our offices are leased, and, above all, the response of clients throughout the European, African, and Middle Eastern areas are ample indication and justification of Leo’s belief that here was an area ripe for development.

To get a “bird’s-eye view” of the organization, equipment, and people at our London Digital Processing Center, perhaps the best way would be to imagine that we are the
data recorded on a reel of digital tape destined for London. Traveling by airplane possibly many thousands of miles, landing at Heathrow (very likely in foggy, drizzly weather!), going through customs inspection, and making a trip by van (similar to a panel truck if you are not yet sufficiently Anglicized) the four-odd miles to Hounslow are only the first infant steps towards being "processed." Holding our hand through customs and the short trip to Annabelle House is Patrick (Pat) Cole, who keeps track of all flow of materials in and out of the country that may involve expenditure and/or refund of duty. Once in Hounslow we are turned over to Jose Gayoso, control office manager for the

sheets, which are then punched onto punched cards by Rita Ransley or Linda Beard. Analysts Royall Frazier and Andy McLean check over everything done for us so far to make sure that we do not go astray in the computer and get our digital "bits" lost or distorted (computer time for correcting unnecessary errors is expensive!)

Into the computer we go! With Computer Operators John Bishop, Keith Pagram, Barry Westwood, Craig Leggins, Ian Thomas, Jeff Moore, and John Brookshaw pushing the buttons and Wayne Moseman, lead operator, keeping an eagle eye on the information pouring forth from the typewriter and printer, we spin crazily on one of the input
tape drives while our bits are “read,” or copied, into the core memory of the computer itself. After a fancy job of re-shuffling, our bits are strung out in new, “trace-sequential,” order and we are “written out” onto a new tape. At this point we have a complete dual personality; our input, or field-reel personality, remains intact just as it was when we were shot, but our copied, or edited, personality contains all of the same information in more useful form, unaltered except for sequence of bits. (The dictionary defines bit as “a single basic unit of information, used in connection with computers and communication theory. (short for B(INARY DIG)IT”.)

As the computer is quick about its job of reorienting our personality, we have to sit on a shelf in the library, with 999 of our cousin reels, while our slower human helpers go through the processes of gathering the velocity, spread, timing, and assorted other data, sorting it out on sheets for more card-punching, and checking it over in detail. Back to the tape spinner we go now with this new deck of cards. Again our bits are read into core, re-oriented, and written out on another tape in new order. This time, however, we have lost whole blocks of original content, and some of our bits—particularly in the early portion of our “long traces”—have been duplicated and written out two or three times in a row on the output tape. We have undergone an operation known to our humans as “100% Normal Move-out.” In this new form we are used only once, for velocity analysis purposes; so we are immediately sent through the computer again to be “reformatted”—i.e., put back into a bit sequence similar to that in which we were recorded, but with the changes incurred by the 100% NMO operation very much in evidence. The edit reel, on which we were written before this operation, is therefore saved for future use while our two 100% NMO reels, before and after reformat, are kept long enough to be played back in section form through the digital-to-analogue transcriber and the cathode ray tube section plotter in the playback department. This section plotter takes the place of Western’s older system of playing back every shot point on a single strip and then rephotographing the strips side by side on a single long section. Since the “sampling rate” on digital tape is very precisely uniform (most commonly one sample of seismic amplitude information every two milli-seconds) and since the rotation rate of the drum in the plotter is exactly synchronized to the rate at which the samples are read from tape by the transcriber unit, the resulting section plots come out much faster and more accurately timed than was possible with the older method. In addition the plotter is more versatile in that the electron guns in it can be adjusted to write the information in the familiar squiggle mode, variable area, variable density, or any desired combination of these all in one pass, in a wide range of scales. With all of the intricacies of adjustment and maintenance required to get consistently top quality sections, Playback Manager Alex Lamont, Shift Foreman Don Diffey and W.

Left—The numbers into which information has been converted are punched onto cards by keypunch operators. The two pictured here are Linda Beard (left) and Ann Akers. Above—Playback personnel have their hands full keeping up with the rate of output from the 360/50 computer. That is Ray Anderson, at the back, and W. R. McEvoy (shift foreman) are doing this part of playback.
R. (Mac) McEvoy, and all of the technicians in playback have their hands full to keep up with the rate of output from the IBM 360/50 computer.

Getting back to our progress through this system, we have been reformatted as 100% NMO information and are fed to the transcriber, still as digital tape. The transcriber reads us into another storage core, then converts us from sample values — simple integer numbers — into voltages, which are in turn fed over to the plotter. The plotter interprets these voltages as either degrees of intensity of the electron beam (much as in the electron beam that paints the picture in your TV set) or as amounts of deflection of the beam from a straight line (exactly like the deflection coil in a TV set). Thus we are transformed into the familiar wiggly lines and dark and light spots on paper that most of you are accustomed to working with as the end product of field work.

We go now, in our paper picture form, back to Jim Scott or Dirk Dekker, who study us in minute detail to determine which parts of our portrait are valid reflection data and whether our bits have been pushed around into the exact positions they should occupy by the NMO operation. Dirk or Jim hands the results of their analysis over to Gail Saunders, who summarizes their findings as a new
page on our "medical" chart and files copies of the new page with those who need to know how we are doing.

One copy of these new data in particular goes back to Bill Scroggins, who sees that it is put back into punched-card form for a second NMO run. If Jim or Dirk had any reservations as to whether or not our operation was near enough to a success the first time, we may go through the entire 100% NMO cycle again. More often we are ready for flight into new and exotic regions after the first round. If so, our earlier personality (the edit reel) is taken off the shelf again, and every shot point we represent is twisted and pulled until our reflections are no longer bent by normal moveout. Also our top edges are trimmed of the water break noise—like giving a Beatle a haircut!—so that our traces start with nice fresh subsurface data. Next we go through the computer—the "machine," as our humans call it affectionately—again for common depth-point stacking. All of the humans know what this means, but all we can feel is that we get sorted out in a neat pattern and then parts of us added together so that what used to be four, or maybe six, shot points is now only one, and we call our new shape a "stack point" instead of a shot point.

Between final NMO run and the next step after stacking, our humans almost always get anxious about our "health" and reformat parts of us to play back in section form to check up on us. These partial sections go usually to the quality control office under Dave Johnston. If we have any "fever" conditions, such as imperfect spreads or moveout curves, or dead or noisy shot points, or the like, Dave

As head of the quality control office, Dave Johnston scrutinizes partial sections to be sure that there are no imperfections that require "surgery" before deconvolution. Here, however, he seems to be writing this article or taking care of his correspondence.

Not far from Western’s London office is one of the residences of English sovereigns since William the Conqueror, Windsor Castle, a part of which is shown above. To its left is a scene inside the castle, the Knights of the Garter leaving St. George’s Chapel. The Order of the Garter is the highest order of British knighthood.
notes the required "surgery" to be performed by "Doc" Scroggins before we advance to the next step. It always upsets Production Manager K. J. (Gus) Fiongos when extensive surgery is required because of the delay created in his already heavy schedule—but then, it is by now an acknowledged fact that small delays at this stage cost less than delays caused by lost or misplaced bits that are not discovered until people go over the final sections with a fine tooth comb.

When corrective surgery is completed—or not required—we go normally from stacking into deconvolution. If NMO is the most sensitive and demanding step from the standpoint of the accuracy our humans have to provide, then surely deconvolution is the one process in which the heaviest demands are made upon the "machine," both in terms of precision of calculation and of mass of computations performed on the data we comprise. We come out of it virtually unrecognizable compared with our appearance and structure before "decon." We start our life with four primary types of information in our make-up: random noise, ringing, multiple energy, and (the one type of information our humans want) reflections. Stacking us has accomplished quite a bit to enhance our reflection strength at the expense of the noise and some of the multiples and ringing. Decon goes much deeper (figuratively, as well as physically), however, and actually defines which of our bits are valid reflection data and which are ringing and multiple. Where we have a wiggle that is composed partly of reflection and partly of multiple, the decon works out how much of the wiggle is which and cuts out the part the humans do not want. What little is left after decon is very nearly pure reflection plus a certain amount of random noise. That beautiful sandstone we show down around three and a half seconds now stands out like a railroad track on a background of stones and pebbles.

Finally, if the stones and pebbles have enough nuisance value to merit being crushed, the humans have another trick up their sleeves called T.V. (for "Time-Variant") filtering. If the rails of our shallow reflections are fine and imbedded in a matrix of coarse boulders while our deeper
The drafting department is responsible for adding the finishing touches in the entire process of the digital center. The drafting staff grouped here includes, from the left: Ruzica Gagic, Nigel Mason, Patrick (Paddy) Diaper, Steve Malin, and Bob Jones.

digital processing center. So-called “offline” activities essential to this work include programming, bookkeeping, computer maintenance and planning, record/playback equipment maintenance both here and on the field crews, and management. Our programming here is not primarily of the research type done in Western’s Digital Processing Center in Shreveport, Louisiana—although Manager Joe Ross* still tries to spend as much time as possible generating original ideas in program form—but is rather of the type that touches up existing programs to make them faster or easier to use and improves communications between the built-in operating system of the computer itself and Western’s programs. A typical sort of programming-office job is going on at the time this is being written: Time is being rented on another computer installation in London so that we can keep up with the existing workload. All of the communications systems pertaining to our programs, together with the programs themselves, have to be made avail-

*Since this was written, Joe Ross has been promoted and has returned to the States; and as this goes to press, Dave Johnston is manager of the London digital center.—Ed.

rails are broad and heavy but buried under fine peppery noise, each can be filtered according to its needs at the same time and come out with just the rails on a smooth grey background.

It remains only to put ourselves back in picture form for human recognition—this last time on heavy film rather than paper so that we can be copied as often as needed to make lots of humans appreciate our exceptional detail of structure. About the only thing that we do not show now is which pocket the oil is in! On film we go to Vittorio Pasini and his drafting office staff of Bob Jones, Steve Malin, Patrick (Paddy) Diaper, Nigel Mason, and Ruzica Gagic. Here we are adorned with all of the finishing touches such as time scales, shot-point numbers, and a heading block that tells in detail the story of our life and travels. Occasionally the humans are not satisfied with letting us “live happily ever after” at this point but want us reduced in size to some scale different from those available on the section plotter; if so, Garry Millson takes us into the camera room for the last treatment.

As we return to the real world again, it should be pointed out that the departments and the functions they perform mentioned in our tale so far do not tell the whole story behind the scenes for the successful operation of a

You will never believe it, but this is a suit of armor for an elephant! Really. Westerners saw it on display in the Tower of London.
able to the new computer. This sort of work can be carried out only by trained computer and systems programmers such as our Chief Programmer Clayton Schmidt and his staff, Geoff Lonsdale and Martin Moore.

Under bookkeeping we would include Pat Cole’s job of expediting flow of materials in and out of the country; Chris Wagstaff’s job of handling the local payroll and keeping track of government tax requirements; and Willie Priester’s unenviable job of maintaining contact with all of our local suppliers and making certain that essential supplies for all departments are kept up at minimum cost. Elaine Deepholts takes care of the full-time job of secretary to Leo Dunn and still manages to spell Penny Moore at the switchboard and on some of the typing of correspondence. Kanti Raithatha has relieved Jose from a large part of the bookkeeping routine of the control office and has the help of Shirley Woodward in keeping the typing and filing current.

Computer maintenance falls mainly to IBM’s own people, who share office space with us here so as to have all of the necessary equipment and manpower at hand to keep breakdown time to a minimum. Even such a sophisticated piece of machinery as this will show fits of discomfiture at times! Our systems manager, Dick McCagg, works with both IBM and Western’s management to plan the efficient growth of our system in the foreseeable future.

Digital Equipment Supervisor Dave Shave’s electronics group keeps up with all of the record/playback equipment around this part of Western’s world.

In keeping with the cosmopolitan nature of the London area, our staff here represents some 13 countries around the world—17 or more if you include wives of Westerners! The number of employees here continues to grow in reaction to the increasing load of work; new employees are training with a view to being prepared when our second computer arrives soon. With the advent of computer technology in geophysics, there is more to the training—both for the new man and also for the old hands—than there was to “breaking in” the new assistant computer on a field crew in the Rockies in the 1940’s and 1950’s. And it seems that the pace is going to be such as to allow far less time for the training!

Left—A familiar sight to Westerners in London is the “Bobby.” This one on his bicycle on Hounslow High Street does not seem to be too pleased at having his picture taken by our photographer.

Right—Feeding the pigeons in Trafalgar Square is a popular pastime of many Londoners—and there are plenty of them to be fed.

Far right—This historical ruin, inside the Tower of London, is a remnant of the old Roman wall built during the first few centuries after Christ. The Tower of London itself was begun in 1100 A.D.
Election to Vice President of Henry L. (Bud) Grant was announced in late April by Booth B. Strange, president of Western Geophysical. Formerly supervisor of foreign land and offshore seismic crews, Bud will now direct all of the Company’s foreign operations from Western’s Shreveport, Louisiana, office.

A native of Newport, Arkansas, the new vice president has spent his entire business career with Western, having joined the Company June 16, 1949, following his graduation from St. Louis University with a B.S. degree in petroleum geophysics. Actually, Bud and Western were not new acquaintances then as Bud had worked as a jug hustler for the Company during his summer vacations of 1947 and 1948. He served as a computer, chief computer, assistant party chief, and party chief from 1949 to 1957, when he was promoted to supervisor.

From his start with the Company until 1954 Bud covered 12 states with crews, in the Southeast, the Appalachian area of the East, the Rocky Mountain region, and the Gulf Coast. In fact, he and wife Pat moved 17 times from 1950 to 1954! They then settled in Shreveport. Since 1958 Bud has directed and traveled extensively to Western’s foreign marine and land crews, in South America, Europe, Africa, the Middle East, and the Far East—32 countries.

In spite of his moves and travels, this veteran Westerner has been active in community, school, church, and professional activities. He is a member of the Society of Exploration Geophysicists and a past officer of the Ark-La-Tex Geophysical Society. Also, he has given papers at international S.E.G. conventions and talks on geophysics to civic groups and public schools in Shreveport. (His most recent civic-church activity is reported in Windstrip of this issue.) His favorite sport is tennis.

Bud and Pat have five children: Daniel, 16; Michael, 15; Patrick, 13; Mary Kathleen, 10; and Jane Marie, 7. They explain the Grants’ participation in school affairs. Outside the home Pat is busy with Mothers’ Clubs of two schools, being president of the one of Jesuit High. The children are all active in tennis, swimming, acrobatics, and basketball; and the boys have part-time jobs.
New Houston Facility Shown to Guests

The Houston oil community was introduced to Western's new facility in that city March 30 when 200 persons were invited to an open house from 6 to 9 p.m. to see the modern computer center and new major administrative office.

As the guests entered the building, they were greeted by Manager J. M. Hornsby and Operations Manager J. E. Barthelemy, Jr., of the Houston Digital Center, Supervisor J. P. Denniston of the New Orleans office, and Executive Assistant D. M. Blue of the Los Angeles headquarters office.

President Booth B. Strange and Vice President M. H. Dingman of Houston, Vice President N. P. Cramer of Shreveport, Louisiana, and Vice Presidents T. L. Slaven and C. H. Savit of Los Angeles and supervisors from the Houston, Shreveport, New Orleans, and Midland, Texas, offices mingled among the guests as they toured the facility, partook of refreshments from the buffet table, and discussed the processes going on in the computer center.

The machines were on full production as all employees on the night shift were going about their regular work. Key personnel were in the various departments to answer questions and explain operations. Some of the Houston male employees served the guests as parking attendants, and five of the girls were there to handle the checkroom, give out brochures about the facility, pin on name tags, and present orchid corsages to the wives attending with their husbands.

Some representative pictures of the Houston open house are shown on these two pages.
PARTY 93 — ANCHORAGE, ALASKA . . .

MIKE KLEIN, Reporter
JIM GOODGAME, Photographer

Seven long days at the Anchorage shop put the finishing touch on Party 93's equipment when Digital Supervisor Jack Litchenberg and Assistant Observer Mike Klein installed and checked the new set of SDS digital instruments. They just finished making the last check when the semi that was to haul the tracked unit to Goose Bay pulled into the yard. We were all looking out the window as the flatbed was being loaded, and everyone jumped when the unit slipped off the loading ramp on its side. Everyone was quiet except for two people, and their words are unprintable. Fortunately, nothing was damaged and the installation was deemed very rugged.

Two hours later at Goose Bay we were forced to leave the paved road, and so began the long walk to our first prospect. Party Manager Jim Goodgame had some doubts about crossing the ice on the "Big Sue," but they disappeared as soon as the dozers made it across. After several days we finally reached the prospect. Now we would see how these digitals would work in the field. Drillers Bob Clutts, Bill Carlson, Julen Lewallen, Ted Sadler, and Bill Kitchen set about trying to figure out the shot-point locations surveyed in by Ken Sterling. Drilling was rather rough, and the drills were hard pressed by the recorders. The instruments worked flawlessly. From here on it was just a matter of production.

When we finished the first area, we moved to some smoother country. It was here that we ran into the moose problem. It seems that they move into the flat country when the snow starts becoming deep in the hills, and our cleared trails "suit them to a T." They make for some interesting squiggles on the oscillograph, and the digital recorder faithfully reproduces their noises with numbers. "Unit 1 to Unit 2, are there moose around shot point 15?"

All this time Cooks Chuck Blatchford and, more recently, Nelson Livingstone have done their best to keep everyone happy at the chow hall, and quite a few people seem to be getting chunkier.

Having finished the second area, we continued our journey into the flatlands. Here we finally left all traces of hills, and the drills started punching holes like mad. Head jigger Glen Hanson and Terry Sunnyboy were hard pressed laying cables fast enough — and already are looking for some more hills. The digital instruments are fully meeting our expectations, and we can say they are really rugged as they have not had too easy a winter.

Driller Chuck Wall went to the "South 48" for a vacation and came home with a new bride, Pearl. As a wedding gift he has been sent out to the bush as a relief driller and can sometimes be seen staring wistfully at the wall.

After getting things off to a good start, Jack Litchenberg returned to the lab and Mike took over the whip.
It seldom cracks, however, except when Mount Redoubt, an active volcano, starts to blow. Even Recording Helpers Lloyd McCord and Nester Chuitt, who are natives of Tyonek village, agree that the “ole” mountain is a beautiful sight. Mechanic Denny Bell says that he is going to take a gander at it himself if he ever gets out from under those “cotton pickin’” units long enough.

We have five feet of snow that is slowly melting; and as it goes, Party 93 will go with it — some to the “South 48,” some to their summer jobs, others to the commercial fishing boats, and for the hardy few there are still some openings on Western’s water crews.

PARTY F-79 — TERMOLI, ITALY . . .

EDOARDO MACCHIA, Reporter-Photographer

It was the year 1943 when this reporter for Party F-79 happened to pass through Termoli, Italy, for the first time in his life. The city of Pescara had just undertaken its first air bombardment. We were at the height of World War II along the Adriatic Coast. My aunt and I were traveling to Ripalimosani, a small village in the Molise region, as refugees from our town. (Incidentally, we were to spend the rest of the conflict in that small village, without any possibility of moving to another place).

The second time I arrived in Termoli was in the spring of 1956, as a Western employee. I had been with Western for only a few months and did not know that I would be back there again at least a half dozen times. One Western unit or another has been working out of this coastal city almost every year in the last eleven.

Termoli is located on the main railroad and highway system connecting the north and south of Italy through the Adriatic shoreline. It is a sea resort in the Molise region, standing on a small, rocky promontory near the mouth of the Biferno River. This promontory, sticking out in the Adriatic towards Levant, forms the harbor. The two crescent-shaped bays, at left and right, give to the shore an enchanting look.

Not far, towards the south, we can admire the imposing, violent rampart of the Gargano promontory (not to be confused with our observer, who has the same name, but whose first name is Fulvio). Northward we can see the Gran Sasso (Big Stone), one of the biggest mountains of central Italy, 9,540 feet high, and the Majella, another mountain of the Molise region, which has particularly stupendous flora.

Divided in two parts, Termoli has an old town that stretches out on the Adriatic and whose protective walls are lapped by the sea waves. This part of the town dates back to the XIII century, and it looks just as if time stopped at that age. A turret Swabian castle (of the year 1247) dominates the town. In the central square was erected in the XII century the cathedral, with the solid grace of the Romanesque, ogival style. All around are hundreds of small houses. Termoli began to increase in 1847 when, with the consent of Ferdinand di Borbone, the citizens built fine palaces, gardens, and hotels. The new quarters are now enlarged with fine, wide streets, and new industrial factories are rising in the suburbs.

The enthusiasm of the components of Party F-79 this time in coming back to Termoli was greater than ever. In fact, Western F-79 — having become a flying crew — during these last times was operating in small, secluded centers; and so Termoli, on our arrival, looked like a great, fascinating metropolis.

Evenings, at the restaurant or the bar, Westerners engage in the difficult problem of deciding which amusement to choose: whether to go to the movies, play cards, or shoot pool. Surveyor Menotti Maddi, a Tuscan, is the connoisseur of Termoli and its outskirts, for which he, in the end, always plays a conductor. We all tease Assistant Observer Eliseo Mazzoli, a new member, because of his continuously receiving letters from a mysterious girl of the North. The envelope bears the words “Urgent,
Special Delivery” even though there are just enough stamps to cover ordinary delivery — and sometimes not even that.

Assistant Surveyor GIULIANO DI BERNARDO lost a great lot of hair, but I can assure this was not due to the hard wind of these past days.

Other components of Party F-79, besides the writer, Party Manager EDOARDO MACCHIA, are Observer PULVIO GARGANO; Drillers FRANCESCO BEZZI, GIUSEPPE DI PINO, and MARIO RENZETTI; Assistant Drillers BRUNO ROCCO, RENATO COLAZZI, and TULLIO GASBARRI; Shooters RENZO FONTANA and SILVANO NATALINI; Assistant Shooter SALVATORE DI FRANCESCO; and local hires LORENZO BENVENUTO, ROCCO BIANCHINI, LUIGI BONITO, NICOLA BURANO, CARUSO BASSO, CARLO COLONNETTA, VINCENZO EMILIANI, GENESIO GARZELLA, BIANCRISTOFORO BASSO, GIOVANNI POLIMENE, GIUSTINO REGIA CORTE, and NICOLA SIMILIANI.

After the parenthesis of the Easter holidays, I take the occasion of this Party Pickings to send, on behalf of all above Party F-79 components, the best wishes to all Westerners. I hope they will be welcome even though they might reach them with considerable delay.

On the first weekend we all shall proceed to visit the Tremiti Islands, directly connected to Termoli by a double service of motorships and hydrofoil boats. All of our colleagues will probably ask: What these are Tremiti Islands? Read attentively—and with envy: harmonious contrast of pine forests and seashores; horrifying cliffs split by stupendous labyrinths and thriving, small shores; heritage dense with history and splendor of panoramas. The archipelago Tremiti, 23 miles from the coast of Termoli, dots the Adriatic Sea with six gems; the S. Domino, S. Nicola, La Capraia (The Goat Herd), and three other uninhabited, rough islets reserve to the tourists a spot of Italy amongst the finest for a peaceful and pleasant sojourn and a longed-for meeting with the nature. Have I been clear enough?

It is really a pity that words cannot transcribe exactly what eyes see and hearts feel. You readers, however, if you do not want to be eaten up with envy, come and see with your eyes and feel with your hearts. Then you will realize that we have not exaggerated at all.

So long now . . . . would we be so lucky to be still here when you will arrive!
Above left—Party F-79 Assistant Observer Elio Mazzoli is being sure that everything is all right before recording begins. Above right—Having prepared the charge, Shooter Rienzo Fontana tunes himself in with the Party F-79 observer. Right—Also checking out F-79 equipment is Driller Giuseppe Di Pino (left); his assistant, Renato Colazilli, observes, ready to maneuver if necessary.
Party V-3 started operations in July 1966 and since that time has been located in Quanah, Texas. Quanah means “Sweet Smelling” or “Fragrance” in the Comanche language and was given to Quanah Parker by his white mother, Cynthia Ann Parker. Quanah also was the son of a famous Comanche chief, Peta Nacona. Raised by his mother in the Indian tradition, Chief Quanah roamed the land between Oklahoma and Texas stealing horses, much as V-3 roams the same land looking for oil. He later became a great leader of his people, both Indian and white.

To head Party V-3, C. W. (Cleo) Satterwhite came from Conroe, Texas. As a new party manager, Cleo had a few problems at first but now has the crew running very smoothly. Marguerite also had a few problems adjusting from the mud of Conroe to the dust and wind of Quanah. Steven hopes to finish out the school year in Quanah High School as a junior. Karen has added to brother Steven’s musical ability since she started playing the saxophone in the school band. Varied musical sounds come from the Satterwhite mobile home these days.

Observer Roger Coker made the shortest move of all when he moved his family from Vernon, Texas, a distance of 30 miles. Roger hopes for many more of these short moves.

Ably assisting Roger on the recording truck is Arthur Teutsch. Arthur and his wife, Sherry, are looking forward to May when the first addition to their family is expected.

W. B. (Boots) Dungan received well deserved recognition for his long service with Western with the presentation of a 20-Year Service Pin. Boots is now operating one of V-3’s vibrators.

Another daughter was added to the Richard Zowie family with the arrival of Misti Michele in January. Misti looks just like her big sister, Sabrina. A girl is just what Allen and Ima Jean Diver are hoping for when their baby is born sometime in April. The Divers have two boys, James Allen and Gene. Also adding to the population of V-3 in April are the Wayne Crawford. Richard and Allen are vibrator operators, and Wayne is a cable truck driver.

The Easter holidays found Surveyor Jim Blair and family heading to Oklahoma City to pick up their boat and motor. Marvone, Lori, and Ron are anxious for Jim to have a weekend off so that they can head to Lake Altus and try out the boat.

Permitting wheat fields keeps E. O. (Okie) Ross fairly busy. Also, Okie watches where he walks these days as he almost stepped on a huge rattler not long ago. Pat
stays busy at home sewing for Ramona and Mike but still
finds time to help the Cub Scouts as an assistant den mother.
When it comes to listing the local help acquired in Quan-
ah, the name Lee heads the list. We have three Lee
brothers working, Johnnie, Charles, and Cecil.
The Mike Osbornes, the George Brawleys, and the
B. E. Coleys also call Quanah home. Commuting from
Goodlet daily means a bit of driving for Vibrator
Operator W. E. (Bill) Callan.
Completing the recording crew are Helpers Roy Hall,
Millard Mowdy, Calvin Scott, and Richard Stader.
All live in Quanah. Dale Crow, who lives in Childress and
drives over each day, also works on the recording crew.
Another local boy, Jimmie Bryant, assists Jim Blair
as a surveyor. Gary Bryant, Jimmie’s cousin, works for
Western, too.
Shortly before their move from Vernon, Texas, the
women of Party V-2 were honored at a covered-dish lunch-
eon given by the women of Party V-3. The luncheon was
held at the Lake Pauline club house four miles from Quan-
ah. Those attending from V-2 were: Nell (Mrs. Rex)
Barton, Kay (Mrs. B. E.) Coley, Gayle (Mrs. Guy)
Brazell, Linda (Mrs. Jim) Renick, Jo (Mrs. Don)
Meeke, Jeanette (Mrs. H. D.) Watts, Jean (Mrs.
Harold) Bushy, Vaughn Ann (Mrs. Lee) Thomas,
Chris (Mrs. Sam) Marshino, Carolyn (Mrs. Jimmie)
Rodgers, and these young Westerners, Kim Renick, Kim
Meeke, Nancy Jo Watts, Cindy Ann Marshino, and
Sheri Rodgers. The hostesses were Pat (Mrs. E. O.)
Ross, Marguerite (Mrs. Cleo) Satterwhite, Mar-
vene (Mrs. Jim) Blair, and Connie (Mrs. Roger)
Coker. Little helpers were Meg Coker and Ron Blair.
Everyone agreed that it was one of the nicest get-togethers
they had attended in a long while.
Presently “spiking” in Clinton, Oklahoma, Party V-3
hopes to make its stay in Quanah last a year at least.

LABORATORY AND SHOPS — LOS ANGELES,
CALIFORNIA . . .

ROLAND BROUGHTON, Reporter

The Laboratory in Los Angeles has been on a “rush
status” so long now that many supervisors have forgotten
what a real vacation is really like. Bill Fazakerly, Mel
Wells, and John Maine just dream of some day taking
a two-month vacation from the ample time that they have
accumulated. They will probably settle for a week again
this year, though, if lucky. Bill is general manager of
the “lab” and shops; Mel is chief development engineer,
and John is electronics shop supervisor.
Appearing greatly relieved as his wife, Louise, goes
successfully through her recovery period after a recent
operation is Bill. His family has thinned down since com-
ing to California; only one son, Bob, is left at home.
George, better known as Butch, is married and is studying
law at Memphis State. He has been accepted by Southern
Methodist University, however, and so in September will
take up his law course at SMU. Bill, Jr., is attending
the University of California at Berkeley.
Mel is one of our busiest employees. We never know
whether he is coming or going. Mel is, however, slowing
down a bit of late — only a 60-hour week schedule.
The son of Field Equipment Supervisor Mack Towns
has been serving in Vietnam since the first of December.
Walter is attached to the 37th Air Police Squadron
stationed on the Phu Cat air strip. He has a job of flushing
out the “Commies” around the strip with his sentry dog.
Walter originally trained his dog at Lackland AFB in
Texas. While at Phu Cat Walter’s dog turned on him and
bit his hand. Last we heard the dog was in sick bay — not
from biting Walter but with sore feet from the decom-
posed granite. Mack’s daughter, Kathleen, was married to
Sandy Jana of Granada Hills, California, December 19
in Las Vegas, and on February 2 Sandy left for a tour of duty in Vietnam aboard the USS Ogden.

Pete Pacheco, cost and payroll clerk, has, I am sure, the sole distinction in our Company of never having taken a single day of sick time since his hiring date of October 17, 1952. Pete attributes his good health to clean living and his pet hobby, bowling, and he has the trophies to prove he is good at it.

The marriage of Max M. Herink, electronics technician, was solemnized at the Lutheran Trinity Church on December 10. Max and his bride, Maisie, a past resident of Hong Kong, spent their honeymoon seeing the scenery of our Western States, visiting such places as Lake Tahoe, the Redwoods, Las Vegas, and San Francisco.

Bolivar Puyol, machinist, was married on December 10 in a civil ceremony at Guadalajara, Mexico. Bolivar and his bride, Alma Leticia Conchola Razo, also honeymooned at Guadalajara. They were remarried by the Catholic Church April 15 and are making their home in Los Angeles.

A proud father is John Maines. His son, Jim, is president for the second term of his school Key Club, sponsored by the Kiwanis. Jim has attended an international convention in Chicago and the Western States Convention at Monterey, California. He also was local chairman of the Danny Thomas Teen March for St. Jude's Hospital Fund last January in Gardena, California. The 17-year-old Maines son graduates this June.

Bill Sullivan, assistant supervisor of the electronics shop, is trying hard to find time to fulfill his duties as Scoutmaster of Gardena BSA Troop No. 384. Bill's oldest son, Tom, is the Senior Patrol Leader and earned the Ad Altare Dei, one of the highest religious awards in scouting. It took him one and a half years of training and service, and the award was presented to him by Cardinal McIntyre. Bill's second son, Mike, is also starting on the scouting trail as a Second Class Scout.

Last summer Equipment Foreman R. T. (Bing) Crosby and wife Velma joined the Westerners in Los Angeles. Bing seems content to spend his remaining years until retirement enjoying the California sunshine. No sooner, however, had he told Velma that he would never more
ing his own, but the seriousness of his injuries was insurmountable and he passed away two months later.

Mary Lynn, daughter of John and Eloise Mollere, was married to Robert Neal Osling, of Bellevue, Washington, at the Church of Our Savior in San Gabriel, California, on April 1. A reception for 170 guests was held at their home in nearby San Marino. April showers poured down but did not dampen the spirit of the guests. The bride is a graduate of San Marino High School and Stanford University. The groom, also a graduate of Stanford, is presently working toward a masters degree in anthropology at San Francisco State College. John, field-shop liaison, gave the bride away; and Mary Lynn's brothers, John Robert and Michael, were among the ushers.

SHREVEPORT DATA PROCESSING CENTER—
SHREVEPORT, LOUISIANA . . .

Madge Berry and Soule Mellette, Reporters
Soule Mellette, Photographer

Going along with the spirit of "Southern Hospitality," we Shreveport Data Processing Center Westerners at 411 Lake Street, Shreveport, Louisiana, would like to invite "you all" in for a quick look at our operation.

SDPC's manager and assistant manager of playback and reproduction, Joe Shivers and Soule Mellette, respectively, maintain a smooth flow of data through all of the phases of analog stacking, playback, and reproduction and see that deadlines are met. Joe also tries to remember the last time he went fishing. When his supervisory duties have
permitted it, J. B. JORDAN and wife BECKY have made several trips to Waco, Texas, where their daughter, CINDY, is attending Baylor University.

As the digital reels and analog magnetic tapes arrive from various clients around the world, Assistant Computers MAZIE GOODMAN and MADGE BERRY check, separate, and log in the data received. MAZIE is also a keypunch operator, preparing static and spread cards for analog land tape processing.

The velocity department has charge of the first step in the quality control of SDPC’s operation. Headed by Party Chief W. C. (BILL) CALLEDARE and his staff members, Seismologists BENNY QUINTANA and PAUL SCHUELER and Chief Computer HAROLD S. (SKIP) MILLER, this group determines the normal moveout corrections to be applied to all data. They use information obtained from wells, spread analyses, or their files of velocity data compiled from previous work done by Western in all corners of the world. BILL is an avid golfer but is not quite ready to retire on his tournament winnings!

The next cog in our “SPDC Machine” with which the data come into contact is our analog stacking office, under the direction of Observer MIKE MCCORMIC. Technicians W. O. (BILL) SMITH and WAYNE CARPENTER keep two shifts busy, alternating between transcription, stacking, and equipment maintenance duties. Their “Girl Friday,” BRENDY VINSON, assistant computer, has the duties of writing up the analog tapes before stacking begins and keeping track of all of the paper work involved.

All of the stacked analog tapes, as well as digital reels that have been processed in Western’s computer center, then are given to Computers SAM HOLT and CHARLES WHITE, who have the responsibility of quality control, verifying all playback instructions and setting up reels, tapes, and instructions for the digital playback department. At night these two can usually be found bow fishing for garfish in one of the area’s lakes.

Party Manager ED PLANCK (currently in Canada on a temporary assignment) and the shift foreman, LAWRENCE PILKINGTON, T. A. (BUBBA) BEAUREGARD, MADISON R. (BUTCH) DUPONT, and R. M. (BOB) BRITNER, keep the digital playback unit working eight-hour shifts and give
round-the-clock supervision of playback operations where the analog and digital tapes are put into section form by means of our section plotter. Analog recorded data can also be transcribed onto digital reels for digital processing. Hunters and fishermen all, BUBBA and LAWRENCE have also made kills deer hunting with bow and arrow.

Playback Instrument Supervisors RAY JONES and HILLMAN SOUTHWICK have been spending much of their time lately installing playback equipment in Houston and Milan, Italy, and are available to all playback offices in the event of instrument trouble or camera/plotter problems.

Digital Equipment Engineers JIM JARDINE and LUCIAN HAMNER, together with Co-ordinator JIM JOHNSON are in charge of repair, maintenance, and modification of analog and digital equipment from crews scattered all over the globe. All of the above five men are under the direction of Supervisor BEN THIGPEN.

Next in the line of operation is the section preparation department. Computer JAMES SUMRALL keeps his four draftsmen busy putting the finishing touches to the sections, most of which “have to get out today.” Many clients request half-scale and miniature prints of their sections; producing these is the responsibility of Computer LEROY NUCKOLLS and his five-man reproduction staff.

“What you got those sections ready to go yet?” This is a familiar sound to VERNON (TV) CRAWFORD, who has the sometimes exasperating job of keeping track of tapes in analog storage facilities and transmitting tapes and finished sections to our clients.

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

B. L. BROWN, Reporter-Photographer

Greetings from the mobile office of Party 65! After a short move out to Midland, Texas, the party returned to Oklahoma City in September of ’66, to spend four months in this mild-weather hub of the great plains. This reporter joined the crew at that time, coming up from Shreveport, Louisiana. Immediately prior to our next move, a baby girl, LISA KAY, was born to the family of Chief Computer JERRY MURPHY.

Just as the long overdue windy January winter of the plains was beginning to break in Oklahoma, the crew, led by Party Chief W. J. (BILL) WALZ, moved to Houston.
Several members of the party enjoyed visiting the shores of the Gulf of Mexico, on Galveston Island, while stationed in Houston. This was quite a change from our sojourn on the arid plains of Oklahoma! Our “tropical” interlude was not destined to last for long, however; we moved the office back to Oklahoma City in mid-March. A new computer and recent graduate, Anthony Miranda, who hails from New Orleans, has now joined us and is explaining the ways of life “down South” to those of us who are Northerners.

Then we bade farewell to the sea and shore of Texas and returned to Jacksonville and the beautiful pine trees and lakes a plenty. Observer Billy McNew and Drill Helper Dave Williams have already tried out several of the local fishing holes with fair results. Party Manager Delmas Thornhill and Permitman Ken Brasher also tried their luck and took 5-year-old Gary Thornhill along — and who do you think caught the only fish? Yep! Gary. Permitman Otis Huggins persuaded wife Nell to go fishing with him. Nell enjoyed

The personnel of the Party 65 office crew in Oklahoma City gather round after lunch. They are, from the left: Party Chief William J. (Bill) Walt, Computers Bill Brown and Anthony Miranda, Chief Computer Jerry Murphy.

PARTY 65 (Field) — JACKSONVILLE, TEXAS . . .

Sammie Brasher, Reporter
Ken Brasher, Photographer

Hello, all you fellow travelers! Party 65 field personnel have been seeing some of Texas since our previous report. Last July we made a long move to Fort Stockton for six weeks, where we became a “Dinoseis”® crew. Then it was back to Jacksonville, where we returned to drilling until we folded in November. In January we “unfolded” in the lower Rio Grande Valley town of Harlingen. This proved to be a nice surprise to us all, especially for Kim and Lisa, daughters of Surveyor Alvin and Judy Warren, as they found that they could pick oranges off the trees in Driller Don Swint’s back yard. During days off you could usually find Drill Helper Tommy Tucker and Driller Bryant McCarroll and families at the beach on Padre Island. Also there were Permitman Ken Brasher and family, who went wading in the Gulf of Mexico and gathered some sea shells for their collection.

Before beginning another day in the brush country near Jacksonville, Texas, the survey crew of Party 65 poses for their photographer. From the left they are: Helpers M. D. Joudan and Roy Lee Creamer, Surveyor Alvin Warren, and Helper Larry Walker.
all of it except hooking the bait (worms). This reporter can sympathize with her.

We welcome Driller Al Davis back to our crew after he was on “loan out” for a while. Other important personnel include Shooter J. R. (Froogie) Lerma; Cable Truck Drivers George Ramirez and Don Presley, working with Helpers Erwin Wright, Emilio Vega, Joe Chavez, and Bill Wood; and Shooters Helper Jerry Shaw.

If you are passing our way, we always leave an open invitation for coffee and gab on any of our doorsteps. So long for now from all of the crew members of Party 65.

The pine country shown in these pictures is in east Texas, where Party 65 is operating. Above left—Permitman Kenneth Brasher (left) and Observer Billy McNew are on the line at one of the set-ups. Above right—Driller Don Swint relaxes a moment against his tractor-mounted drill. Below left—Drill Helper Tommy Tucker seems to be having a slight problem in trying to get to the next hole. Below right—Driller Al Davis picks the shade of a leaning tree to have his lunch while he waits for another load of water.
AZNIV BEDEVIAN, Reporter
BOB NOBLE, Photographer

Last January 13 Party 76 moved its Houston office from Fannin Street into the modern Western Digital Data Processing Center in Houston, located at 8100 Westpark Drive.

On the day of moving a truck was hired, and Computer Mike Hunt drove the truck filled with the office furniture. Chief Computer Paul Mielly and Computer Howard Strahan helped Mike in loading and unloading the furniture. Everyone wore old clothes suitable for the occasion and enjoyed the shabby sight of one another. Party Chief John J. Amato, Paul, and Computer Azniv Bedevian followed the truck in the office car. Needless to say, we were all excited and looking forward to our new quarters. When finally we arrived there, we were greatly impressed by the new building and its location on Westpark Drive. In a short while we felt at home, after the furniture was put in place. We had come to our nth station and were happy to be there, and we heartily enjoyed our cup of coffee in the new Center's inviting coffee room.

Three months have passed since that day, and we have enjoyed all of the facilities the new building has to offer. The soft music soothes our nerves and incites us to go ahead with the work with greater impetus. Mike has moved from our party and is now a computer operator in the digital center, and Howard is in its set-up department. Paul left us for a while to organize and direct the drafting department there but now is back with us again. Party Chief Amato, together with the music, changes our working mood from weariness to gaiety by occasionally dropping

in to see how the work is going on. His favorite remark is "You're making a lot of noise in here." The noise, pencil scratchings on paper, allegedly seems to be coming from Azniv, referred to as "Miss B." "Miss B." is making an effort to get her driver's license to drive her car to work. Planning to visit the Los Angeles office this summer when she has her vacation, she will be touring the country on a Greyhound.

The Miellys are expecting their third child. The first two are boys, Dwain and Troy; so we hope that the third will be a cute little girl. We are looking forward to the expected event in order to congratulate the happy parents and welcome the newborn to the "Western Family." Paul is an active member of the Society for the Preservation and Encouragement of Barber Shop Quartet Singing in America. The Society had its cavalcade of harmony recital in Jones Hall, Houston, in April.

So long, friends. Try to come and see us and our new building in Houston.
PARTY 91 — ANCHORAGE, ALASKA . . .

JOHN HOLLANDER, Reporter
V. J. MITTASCH,Photographer

Party 91 conducted operations on the Kenai Peninsula of Alaska this winter; and as this is written, we have just concluded that work. The country was quite rugged, with elevations varying from 200 to more than 2,000 feet. The view from some of the camp sites up on the hills was breathtaking, especially across a bay toward the mountains and glaciers.

Moving camp across these hills created some interesting moments, such as the time the shop, a D7 “cat,” and a D6 “cat” all slid down a hill together. You would have thought that they were on runners. Luckily, we turned over only one unit all season.

Surveyor John Hollander complained that Rodman Charley Roeih was working him to death. Charley would run down the line and John had to keep up. These Alaskans are a hardy lot.

Our cook, Yvon Van Driessche, has an insatiable interest in Alaskan wildlife and the great outdoors. He is from Belgium and apparently has spent most of his life in urban areas. Yvon went to the field with the drillers one morning and, while walking back, spotted an animal, which he caught and carried some three miles to camp. He thought that it might be a wolverine. Yvon spent about two hours picking quills out of his chest and stomach. It was a porcupine. Two days later Party Manager V. J. (Vic) Mittasch sat on Yvon’s coat — Vic is now in favor of keeping porcupines out of camp!

While our “cat” skinners were ‘dozing trail above the tree line, they disturbed a hibernating brown bear. The bear took off down hill; but, they said, about 100 feet down the hill the bear stopped a moment and gave them a dirty look before going on out of sight.

During the last week of operations Observer Neo Ferrari was impatient to get to town. Wife Mae is expecting. The baby still had not arrived when we reached Anchorage.

The crew is now breaking up and scattering to the four winds. Neo and John Johnson and Tom Sawden, also of the recording crew, are going to an inlet water crew. Terry Robb, another recording crew member, went back to Fairbanks. Drillers Douglas Blossom and Pete Swan probably will help out on crews across the inlet. Yvon is expected to help out across the inlet also, and I bet that he does not serve any lamb chops over there. John Hollander is scheduled to go south to Wyoming in a week or two, and Charley Roeih has returned to Homer to prepare his boat for the fishing season.

Going north to trap muskrats is Marvin George, supply man. Tony Garrouette, bull cook, and son Ken, recording crew, have returned to Ninilchik to prepare for the fishing season, as have the Matson brothers, who worked on the recording and drill crews. Going back to Homer for a little fishing and prospecting was Dave Borseth, drill helper. Dave and his partner think that they have
found an old Russian mine, supposed to have been worked by Norwegian miners for the Russians. Winter drove Dave and his partner out of the mountains just when they found it. Thus, Dave is really impatient to return — but it will probably be August before getting back into the mountains is possible.

We expect to see most of these men next year for a bigger and better season.

**PARTY 92 — ANCHORAGE, ALASKA . . .**

**GEORGE UNDERWOOD, Reporter-Photographer**

The West Forelands area, flats where Party 92 worked this past winter, relates to a scenic location about 90 miles southwest of Anchorage across the Cook Inlet. The flats consist mostly of tundra or muskeg, which is generally frozen in the winter, making possible an ease of travel for most tracked units and even ’dozers.

This winter, however, Party 92 found that Jack Frost had left his work unfinished as there was very little frost in the area. This was caused by early heavy snows protecting the spongy swamp from the cold weather to come. This condition limited the ’dozing to high ground. With four to six feet of snow on the level, even a tracked unit has difficulty making its way down the line. It seems that the heavier the tracked vehicle the better as a light unit would only spin in the loose snow. Since the drills are the heaviest units, Drillers Bill Griebel and EILDON FINKBEINER found themselves blazing trail while Surveyor George Underwood and Rodman CHARLES DEWITT staked the line ahead on snowshoes. George says that it is not hard
to walk on snowshoes but keeping up with Charlie, a native of Alaska and apparently born on snowshoes, is another story. After the lines are packed down, they can then be worked with little difficulty.

The crew is working a ten-day schedule with a four-day break in Anchorage. Drillers Ron Bakke and Eldon Finkbeiner both came to the crew from California. Eldon moved his family from Bakersfield to Anchorage as did Chief Observer Joe (Bubba) Buschmihle while Ron brought his October bride, Nedra, to settle in Anchorage.
All of the married members of the crew have their families in Anchorage and during break periods are able to take in some of the winter activities. These include riding snow travelers, skiing, taking in the Fur Rendezvous in Anchorage, and many more.

In the field Party Manager Roy Morris keeps the crew on an even pace and plans to finish all of the program before spring breakup begins. Cook Frank Taylor and Helper Frank Massey apparently keep the crew well fed as nobody seems to turn away from the table until it is too late and they are stuffed. Mechanic Bill Brazel and Helper John Parrack find it no problem keeping busy working on the tracked units, which always need a little attention. Shooter Emery Dowst keeps the shooting end of things straight in the field and the movie production going while on break as he never lets a movie by without seeing it at least once. Driller Floyd (Tex) Henderson, after a hard day in the field, enjoys sitting down to a hot meal. If we need to see Tex for something, we look in the kitchen first — and always find him! Other members of the crew are Helpers Charles O'Donnell, Robert O'Donnell, Richard Lewis, Jerry Sadler, Bruce Johnson, Rob Cramer, Henry Ahgupuk, Nils Juliusson, Roy McCord, and Jerry Schnelle, all from Anchorage and Kenai.

Last year Party 92 had the area all to itself, but this year there are pipe lines being laid, oil pumping stations going up, big rigs moving in, and even another seis crew, Western's Party 93, working in the area.

Party 92 hopes that this report finds everyone well; and if you have a chance to visit the "land of the midnight sun," do not let it pass by. Every Westerner should spend some time in Alaska.

Snow, snow, and more snow is all that the Party 92 cable crew sees as the men shovel the fluffy stuff on cable at a cross line.

Left—'Tis a sunny March morning in camp as these Party 92 men prepare for the field. They are, from the left: Drillers Floyd Henderson and Bill Griebel, Mechanic Bill Brazel, and Driller Eldon Finkbeiner. Above—As he takes off for the operation site, Party 92 Observer Joe (Bubba) Buschmihle gives Shooter Emery Dowst a last-minute briefing. Right—Drillers Eldon Finkbeiner (left) and Ron Bakke of Party 92 are working the flats in Alaska.
SHREVEPORT INTERPRETATIVE CENTER — SHREVEPORT, LOUISIANA...

SUE HINTON and WARREN SNYDER, Reporters
WARREN SNYDER, Photographer

Supervisor George Shoup, of the Shreveport Interpretative Center, and wife Mary Elizabeth recently enjoyed a visit from their daughter Nancy and family, Mr. and Mrs. Pat Mann and sons, Ronald, Michael, and Bryan, from Baytown, Texas. This was a happy event for the Shoupas as they had not visited with each other for almost a year.

Transfers taking place lately have deprived us of three of our favorite men. Supervisor Bill Rosser and Party Chief Dick Powell have joined the Shreveport digital operation, and Party Chief Jim Dees and wife Colleen were transferred to the Houston digital center. They all will be missed by everyone.

Wives of two SIC party chiefs were recently elected officers of the Linwood Junior High P.T.A. Joyce, wife of Ray Richard, was elected president; and Lynelle, wife of Walter Barksdale, was elected secretary. We are proud of these two and happy to have the lady Westerners working side by side.

We have a proud new father among us here at SIC. Lois, wife of Donnie Ladatto, gave birth to an 8-pound 1-ounce boy on March 6. They named this bouncing little guy Steven Mark.

Leeland Kiper has been staying busy in spare hours building a cottage on the shore of Caddo Lake. He plans to spend off hours there hunting, fishing, and just plain relaxing.

The owner of a newly registered quarter horse, Bailey Jo Reed, Billy Beever is looking forward to the A.O.H.A. show and hoping to have some good luck this year in the showing.

Bill Richardson and Travis Conly completed a course in piloting and seamanship, and both are planning to take advance courses in marine navigation. Already this spring Travis has made two boating trips with a cruising club and is looking forward to a weekend cruise on the Sabine River.

Hoping that all of those fishing stories told last year will become a reality this time is Dave Lawrence.

Sue Hinton stays busy with her 1-year-old daughter Tina Kristine. Being a proud new mother, Sue tells us that Tina is now walking and even feeding herself.

Our secretary, Rose Treadway, is very proud of her
honor roll student, Debbie Ann, who is a fourth grader at St. Pius X School, and hopes that her 5-year-old daughter, Jenny Lee, who will start kindergarten this fall, will live up to her big sister’s standards.

Karen, daughter of party chief Ron Walton, is a member of the Plantation Park Elementary School Band. She plays the flute — and the flute is two inches taller than Karen! Recent guests of Ron and Pat Walton were Mr. and Mrs. Fred Haar. Mr. Haar is supervisor for Offshore Navigation, and this is his first trip to the states in four years. This is his wife Clara’s first trip to the United States. She is from Paris and hopes to obtain American citizenship.

Western’s faithful courier who makes deliveries of mail and processed seismic material between the various Western offices in Shreveport, Robert Whitaker, repeatedly adds a bit of cheerfulness as he makes his scheduled rounds. His arrival is especially welcomed when payroll checks are due.

A luncheon was given at the home of party chief Ray Richard and wife Joyce. Serving with Joyce as hostesses were Georgia (Mrs. Willie) Lane and Lynelle (Mrs. Walt) Barksdale. Those attending this gay event were: Billie Jo (Mrs. Billy) Beevers, Colleen (Mrs. Jim) Dees, Dorothy (Mrs. Dick) Powell, Juanita (Mrs. Ben) Quintana, Barbara (Mrs. Ben) Thigpen, Shirley (Mrs. Vic) Boyd, Mildred (Mrs. Zane) Baker, Joyce (Mrs. Don) Gregory, Karol (Mrs. Tom) Toshlog, Jerelyn (Mrs. Joe) Walker, Barbara (Mrs. C. L.) Smith, and Maria (Mrs. Bill) Calladare. After lunch the ladies visited and got acquainted with other Western wives.

Party 82, that part of SIC consisting of party chief Wally Browder, Supervisor Dupree McGrady, Party Chief Don Luce, Draftsman Jack Allman, and Computers Bobby Moore and Warren Snyder, has had its hands full with the interpretation of a water job off the coast of Mexico. Party Manager Loren Harsh had been adding his helpful assistance since his last job in the Philip-

Pines but is now off to St. John’s, Newfoundland, to head up a water crew there.

Signs of Spring: Dupree McGrady keeping in shape riding his two horses, which he has quartered near his home. (Dupree and wife Dorothy, “Babes,” are also having a lot of fun with their lapidary hobby. They are really getting to be professionals with their gem cutting and polishing.) Wally Browder and wife Doris planting rose bushes alongside their trailer home. Bobby Moore keeping busy in his spare time with golfing and organizing Western’s softball team, which should be the best in the city this year — we hope! Jack Allman overhauling his Corvair auto’s engine, with advice from many associates. Warren Snyder making more frequent and longer visits to his houseboat on Lake Bistineau.

All of us on 82 are looking forward to a good summer here in Shreveport and wish all Westerners the best, wherever you may be.
THE SMALL BUT GROWING “30-Year Club” has a new member as of May 19, Supervisor John A. Adams, of Bakersfield, California. That John is pleased about this milestone is evident in his following statement:

“A background in civil engineering, early training in television and electronics, plus an interesting interview with Mr. Salvatori convinced me that I should make a career of geological exploration. I did so by joining the Western Geo-physical Company as an assistant computer for Party 9, and after 30 years I have not regretted my decision.”

This is said by a man whose movements were recently hindered by crutches. Though John’s supervisory activities ordinarily are confined to California crews, this past winter he took on two crews for Western of Canada when that company’s winter program expanded beyond their available personnel. While John was visiting his Canadian crews in January, he was in an automobile accident and suffered a serious leg injury. It was a break close to the knee joint, requiring lengthy hospitalization in Edmonton, Alberta, followed by therapy in Bakersfield to regain the knee action.

This native of Forsythe, Montana, whose pre-Western employment activities consisted of highway engineering, surveying and a stint of underground gold mining, quickly progressed to computer and chief computer in Western. He was made party chief early in 1943 and also was sent to Peru at about that time. This diligent Westerner was an assistant supervisor from January 1951 to May 1953 when he was promoted to his present position of supervisor. Before he took on these management duties, he had served on Parties 9, 1, 4, 17 and 20.

“Working for Western has taken me to most of the western states, South America, Alaska, and Canada,” says John. “Many and unique problems and interesting experiences have been encountered throughout this tenure. Along the way several oil and gas fields have been discovered, providing a feeling of fulfillment and satisfaction that make all the effort worthwhile.”

Keeping up with the children’s activities, sometimes making

THE “25-YEAR CLUB” has its first lady Westerner among its three new members to become eligible in the first six months of 1967. These three veterans are Margaret Hale, Floyd E. Davis, and R. H. Wardell.

New Year’s Day 1967 marked the 25th anniversary of Floyd E. (Pogen) Davis with Western; but while Floyd’s 25-Year Service Pin and his PROFILE questionnaire were in Perth, Australia, Floyd was not! After more than two years in Australia with Parties 96 and 94, the Davis family, combining their return trip to the States with a vacation trip, was seeing such places as Singapore, Bangkok, Israel, and Greece.

Pogen started as a rug hustler and drill helper on Party 4 but soon was promoted to driller. Throughout his long career he has served in various drilling capacities as the place and the crew needed — driller, driller-mechanic, drill foreman, and, for Western of Canada, drill supervisor. The parties on which he has worked include 4, 8, 20, (Canada), 91, 98, 65, 67, 96, and 94. The Davises had already seen three continents before they visited the Far East on their way home from Australia as Floyd’s assignments had been in California, the Rocky Mountain region, Canada, Alaska, the Spanish Sahara, and Mauritania. Pogen is currently with Party V 4 in Craig, Colorado.

Floyd’s work takes him from home a great deal — even though his family is in foreign lands with him — but he is as close to his family as a man who lives a “regular life.” Wife Gwen and their children, Floyd, Jr. (Butch), 17, and Cyndy, 11,
The family at home in Bakersfield is down to three since Kerry, the oldest, is in military service. Kerry's wife, Helen, recently joined him at Fort Gordon, Georgia, moving from their former home in Sacramento, California. Of the three in Bakersfield, Kristine is the oldest and is a freshman in high school. Next is Julie, and she is in the sixth grade. Jon, the youngest, is in the third grade.

The Profile joins all of John's friends in extending him the congratulations due such a dedicated Westerner on his 30th anniversary with the Company.

"WESTERN'S FUN TEST" in the Spring Profile apparently was fun, for requests for another test have come into the Los Angeles headquarters office. As our readers answered the questions, they probably thought of others that could have been included. Therefore, anyone who has such questions or wishes to write some is invited to contribute them with their answers for another test. Please send them to Marianne Clarke, Editor, WESTERN PROFILE, 933 North La Brea Avenue, Los Angeles California 90038. There is no prize; submitting questions is just fun.

THE STORK VISITED Supervisor V. C. Boyd and wife Shirley on March 30 and left Victor Cortez Boyd III. The Boyds have two other children, Robert and Megan. "Tiny baby brother" as Robert and Megan call the new addition is about

are sure that no family can pack more into a regular life than theirs can during "Dad's" few days' breaks from the field.

This native of Roff, Oklahoma, who attended Oklahoma A & M Trade School, no longer takes part in sports but, with his family, is on the side lines for many events. This is especially true if Butch is a participant. Though it is difficult for a man whose work schedule is seven days a week for several weeks to be active in community activities, Pogen is a Mason and a faithful church goer when in town.

While town currently for him is Craig, Gwen and Cyndy are living in Stratford, Oklahoma, where Cyndy is doing the seventh grade in one semester, and Butch is in Norman attending the University of Oklahoma. By the time this is printed, the Davises probably will be together again, all in the same town.

When it came time for R. H. (Dick) Wardell to pose for his 25th anniversary picture, he too, was out of the States — specifically, in Copenhagen, Denmark, on "detached service" out of Western's London office. Dick has been in Europe about two years and is on loan to a client, interpreting seismic data of the North Sea. In Copenhagen on business, from London, Manager Leo J. Dunn presented Dick's 25-Year Service Pin to him at a dinner at which Dick's wife, Mary, and clients and their wives were guests. One of the clients was photographer for the event.

Born in Amistad, New Mexico, Dick later became a Texan. Operating a cafe while attending college, he graduated from Texas Technological College with a B.S. degree in chemistry.

R. H. (Dick) Wardell (left) beams at his wife and friends (off picture) as Manager Leo J. Dunn attaches Dick's 25-Year Service Pin to the lapel. This ceremony took place in Copenhagen, where Dick is assigned and to which Leo had come from the London office.
At some point along the line he was a "roughneck" on a drilling rig for a year, but the eight years previous to his Western employment were spent in school work in Texas. He taught science and mathematics four years and was a school principal another four years.

Hired by Western on May 18, 1942, Dick started as a computer on Party 7 and became a chief computer in December 1943. The year 1945 brought him two promotions — assistant party chief in February and party chief in May. He is now one of Western's senior party chiefs. His computing days were on Parties 7, 19, 20, and 21, and he has been party chief of 1, 37, 74, 77, 33, R-8, R-3, 75, and 82 and in London and Copenhagen.

The Wardells have a daughter, Linda, who was graduated cum laude from Centenary College in Shreveport, Louisiana, last year and this year has been taking courses to obtain a teaching certificate. Her major interest is art, but she also is active in politics. She and her father do not see eye to eye on the latter subject, he reports.

Dick's interests are many and varied and include taking color slides, playing bridge, and golfing. One of his interesting athletic experiences, he says, was being "defeated by Mr. B. B. Strange in a golf tournament in Shreveport in 1961." (Wonder if our Western president remembers this event.) Another is coaching girls' tennis two years during his teaching days and having one girl who was truly outstanding in the sport.

Currently Dick is spending about four hours a week as financial secretary of the American Lutheran Congregation of Copenhagen. The congregation has made plans to build its own church, but the Western party chief is afraid that because of slow building in Denmark he and Mary will have left the country before the church is finished.

Being assigned to a city in Europe has a vacation and holiday advantage; one can see many European countries without first traveling thousands of miles just to reach the shores of the continent. The Wardells have done just this. Since leaving the States they have visited in France, Switzerland, Germany, Sweden, Norway, and, of course, Denmark, making their vacation and holiday trips by bus, train, or boat, whichever was best for seeing the particular country. Before they return home they hope to spend a three-week vacation seeing parts of Belgium, Holland, England, Italy, and Spain. Then, says this 25-year Westerner, he will have seen all of Europe that he cares to see.

"Ask Margaret" has been the cry of Westerners in Shreveport, Los Angeles, and the field for most of Margaret Hole's 25 years with the Company. The Editor, who is one of the numerous "criers," has often asked herself how this obliging and loved Westerner managed to fulfill her own duties while taking care of the myriad of sundry requests made of her. The answer, of course, is Margaret's capability and efficiency.

Administrative assistant since 1950 and an assistant secretary of the Company since 1958, Margaret spent 16 years in the Mid-Continent Division office in Shreveport, Louisiana, from
the prettiest baby they have ever seen. Shirley agrees with the children except when the 2:00 a.m. feeding comes around. Of course, the people at the Shreveport office hear from Vic about all the cute things his new little son can do.—Sue Fisette.

BROTHERHOOD WEEK was a busy week for H. L. (Bud) Grant, then supervisor and now vice president, of Shreveport, Louisiana. The program of the Shreveport-Bossier Ministerial Association that week included three speakers from the Protestant, Jewish, and Roman Catholic faiths, with Bud representing the last. Also in honor of Brotherhood Week the Western supervisor gave similar speeches before the Rotary Club of Bossier City, the Shreveport Exchange Club, and the B’nai Zion Jewish Men’s Club. Because of their doodlebug lives, many Westerners cannot participate in community and other such activities, but those who can and do are to be commended — and we so commend Bud.

MORE FUN! "Western Profile (Western Geophysical . . . ) recently carried a picture that was just made for a caption contest. It depicted an employee in Saudi Arabia standing next to a desert camel — with its head turned completely around to face the man eye to eye.”

The above is quoted from the “Idea File” of the March Reporting, magazine of the International Council of Industrial Editors, and its editor seems to be challenging us Westerners.

"ASK MARGARET"

This is a precedent! Margaret Hale established it as she becomes the first woman employee to receive a 25-Year Service Pin. Handing it to her is President Booth B. Strange in the Houston office.

where she moved to Houston and Western’s new office there in February of this year. Margaret started her Western career on a field crew, however, and not in a major office; in fact, she is the first woman hired by Western for a field office. This “first” took place on June 9, 1942, when Party 18 gained a new assistant computer, Margaret. This “first woman distinction” proved to be anything but easy as the men at first resented a woman’s intrusion into their domain. Being a conscientious and hard worker, capable of doing this heretofore man’s job, and having a fine sense of humor and a sympathetic ear for others’ problems, “our girl” soon had the respect of her fellow workers.

This beginning took place in West Point, Mississippi, and seven months later Margaret was a computer. Party 18 then moved to Laurel, Mississippi, and its lady computer was made chief computer. The crew lost her, though, when the Company opened the Eastern District Division office in Natchez, Mississippi, and beckoned Margaret to be the office manager there. Her next step was to Shreveport and administrative assistant and thence to Houston.

Moving to Houston took this petite Western veteran back to the state of her birth but not to that of her education and previous employment. Margaret received her grade and high school education in Alex, Oklahoma, graduating as high school class valedictorian. She then earned her B.S. degree in mathematics and chemistry and was on the honor roll at Oklahoma State College, then known as Central State Teachers College. That
“Teachers” is important, for it was responsible for her pre-Western employment; Margaret taught science in a junior high in Ponca City, Oklahoma.

No matter how busy this faithful employee has been with the Company, Margaret has always found time for community and service activities. She was president of the Shreveport club of Altrusa International, classified service club for executive and professional women, and she taught a business women’s class at her church. Soon after arriving in Shreveport she learned that there was no possibility of organizing a chapter of the National Multiple Sclerosis Society there because of the lack of knowledge of the disease and thus lack of interest. Lack of a local chapter did not deter Margaret in her desire to serve the victims of this disease; she became chairman of the Louisiana State Unit of the national society and assisted each year with the federal services campaign for funds.

This Westerner has had many honors, but we shall let her tell of one in particular. “The highest honor I have ever received was being selected as a ‘Western First Lady,’ and the most surprised I have ever been was on turning through the 25th Anniversary edition of our PROFILE (September 1958) and seeing the write-up about this honor.”

To the city of Shreveport and to the Westerners there all that we can say is that Shreveport’s loss is Houston’s gain.

To Pogen, Dick, and Margaret we extend, on behalf of all Westerners, congratulations on their 25th anniversaries with the Company. May Western be so fortunate as to have 25 more years of their fine and faithful services.
wife Reta; Joe and Evelyn Davis, playback manager (Milan); Clayton Schmidt, chief programmer, and wife Marcyle sightseeing at Windsor Castle. (The Queen was also spending the Easter holidays there; but, as Gus says, she did not ask them in). They did manage to get lost, though, three times in all, due to a faulty navigator, Joe Davis by name. A good time, however, was had by all as they ended their day in a quaint olde English pub.

Operations Manager Wayne Moseman spent a day at the Kempton Park Races and tells us that he came out with £5 to his credit.

Bob Jones and Steve Malin, both of the drafting office, and Alan Richards, of playback, and his wife, Irene, enjoyed a day at Brands Hatch Motor Racing. The weather was bad but did not spoil the racing events, said Bob.

Party Chief John and Joan Mathewson and sons Eric and John spent a long weekend in the Cairngorns, Scotland, skiing. John says that the snow was not very good, but the boys thoroughly enjoyed themselves.

Dirk Dekker flew home for the Easter holidays, home being Naarden, Holland.

Office Manager Willie Priester and family moved into their new home in West Molesey, Surrey, in January. Situated just one mile down river from Hampton Court Palace, it is, to quote Willie, a most interesting neighborhood in which to live.

—Rita Ransley.

AFTER nine months' absence, another cheery hello from the office of Party 78 in New Orleans (actually, Metairie). We are always happy to read happenings of our "Party Pickings" cousins but alas find it hard to come up with any startling news on our part.

We still are operating for the same client (for which we are thankful), with Party Chief R. K. (Ken) Bryant in charge of operations. From that point on we have some new faces. Well, some new and one happy returnee. Computer Frances Salvaggio, after a hitch with Party 76, has returned. Frances replaced "Gal Friday" Cindy White, who decided to see if "the grass really was greener on the other side."

Mississippi Southern University gave us one of its recent graduates in Assistant Computer Harold Edgecombe but at the same time claimed Computer Charles Sullivan, who decided to return to school for work towards a master's degree.

On February 1 the "lone"s finally were given space in the Western office on Division Street. On the weekend before the first, the big move-in was made. (Don't they always come on weekends?) Boy, it is amazing the amount of "junk" that can be accumulated in a year! The move was made with a minor amount of scratches to the furniture. The only major loss was a few leaves from Ken's pot plants.

Upon moving into offices vacated by Party 72, we found that they had left Assistant Computer Beverly Harrison behind. Well, she was a welcome addition to Party 78 as more help was needed. The installation of our fancy new digital equipment has given us a bit more office work before the field data is sent to the processing center for final sectioning. More recently we have acquired Assistant Party Chief William M. Hudson.

Our door is always open for any of you wandering doodle-buggers who are lucky enough to get past the first three doors in the building.—Harold Edgecombe.

CALIFORNIA'S Party 67 sends anniversary greetings from Bakersfield to Carl B. Sivage, Jr., and his bride of one year, Sue-Ann. The newlyweds have made their home in Manhattan, Kansas, since the groom's graduation from Kansas State University.

The second happy item to report is the recent arrival of a girl named Tracee Lee. She was warmly welcomed by her parents, Melvin and Jan Carlisle. This is a "first" for them.

Since good news often comes in triplicate, our last pleasant task is the welcoming of Cal Williams' bride, Gloria. She must miss her home in the Philippines, but she certainly seems to be enjoying her "Western" life in the United States.

—Mary Goetsch.
SPRING is here, and some of the members of Party 21 decided to get out and enjoy it. Most of the crew families got together at Candy Cane Park in Conroe, Texas, for an old-fashioned wiener roast. Those attending with their wives and families were: Party Manager Matt Herrington, Observer Dale Morgan, Junior Observer Dan Shea, Permitmen Jack Robinson and George Routhwaite, Surveyors Gene Brannon and Delbert Stephens, and Helper Tommy Howard. It had been quite a while since some of us had roasted wiener and marshmallows over an open fire and the first time for some of the children. We all vowed that we would have to do this more often.

Early in March the roll call for our Western family increased by two due to the population explosion. Jason Edward Smith was born March 7 and weighed in at 8 pounds. The proud parents are Sandra and Richard Smith. Jason, their first child, was born in Eagle Lake, Texas, but he and Sandra have since joined Richard in Conroe. Just four days later, March 11, Nancy Rash presented “hubby” Louis with their first child, a strapping 8-pound 13½-ounce daughter. They named her Laniya Elizabeth. She was born in Conroe.—Corine Brannon.

Right — After three years’ absence from Western, Lola and Jack Robinson are happy to be back and enjoying this Party 21 picnic. Below — On a wiener roast everyone eventually gravitates to the main “prop,” the fire for heating their tasty hot dogs. Around it here are, from the left: Tony Brannon, Delbert Stephens, Gene Brannon, and George Routhwaite.
33 YEARS
Crony, Russell T.
*MacK, G. E.

31 YEARS
De Journette, R. D.
*Molle, John C.
*Stragle, Booth B.

30 YEARS
Bady, John A.

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

25 YEARS
Kale, Margaret
Dardell, Richard H.

24 YEARS
Buschmille, Joe E.

23 YEARS
*Barthelemy, Joseph E., Jr.
*Maroney, Thomas P.
*Quinn, Adrian L.

22 YEARS
Bellen, Roscoe L.

21 YEARS
Sadler, Don
*Brooks, William T.
*Davis, Amon W.
*Johnson, Harold L.
Whitt, Rayburn H.

20 YEARS
*Cibbs, Dewitt
*Mains, John J.
Wells, Melvin J.

19 YEARS
*Booth, Frank
*Brown, Walter C.
*Dingman, J. Howard
*Green, Hardy
*Hanson, Ernest E.
*Martin, Charles E.
*Rosser, Bill A.
*Slaven, Thomas L.
*Williams, C. Q.

18 YEARS
Anderson, Clarence N.
*Davis, Vernon B.
*Grant, Henry L.
*Kokoske, Arthur
*Nicholls, C. W.
*O'Donnell, Arthur
*Sebastian, Charles F., Jr.

17 YEARS
*Richard, Carl R.
*Schuller, Jerome A.
*Scott, Robert D.

16 YEARS
*Bates, Grant P.
*Dees, James A.
*Ervin, J. W.
*Kopper, Stanley
*Loven, J. Warner

15 YEARS
*Boyd, Victor C.

14 YEARS
Denniston, James P.
*Ross, William F.

13 YEARS
*Baird, James K.
*Brown, William R.
*Clin, John E.
*Johnston, David
*Letourneau, Delor A.
*Mclntire, Roy J.
*Nelson, William C.
*Sempf, Herman A.
*Templer, Eual L.
*West, Arnold W.

12 YEARS
*Benn, Edward R.
*Caldwell, William T.
*Collins, Robert V.
*Frommeyer, William P.
*Gregory, E. D.
*Henry, James L.
*Hastal, John B.
*Leong, Sam
*Linford, Russell J.
*Litchfield, Jack
*Livesey, John
*Nottage, Thomas G.
*Rimes, Will K.
*Thompson, Harry H.

11 YEARS
*Beauregard, T. A.

9 YEARS
*Carlisle, Melvin W.
*Irwin, R. R.
*Marton, Robert J.
*Reeves, William H.
*Swint, Donal
*Wal, William J.

8 YEARS
*Brady, Larry
*Leonard, Fred O.
*Zowie, Richard L.

6 YEARS
*Blue, Don
*Boudreaux, Milton
*Diver, Allen
*Dowdy, Lawrence
*Dowst, Emery
*Mertens, Fred A.
*Pilou, Bolivar G.
*Shoup, G. M.
*Stephens, Delbert L.
*Varga, George A.

5 YEARS
*Grieben, William C.
*Kubik, James J.
*Moseman, Wayne A.
*Underwood, George

4 YEARS
*Daniel, Nicky W.
*Estany, Michel R.
*Eugene, Kosta J.
*Hall, Donald M.
*Garrison, Charles H.
*Jones, Jerry D.
*Rodericks, Jimmie L.
*Wall, Charles L.

3 YEARS
*Anderson, J. R.
*Bauers, James H.
*Brattie, Peter M.
*Chamberlain, Ronald E.
*Dunwoody, K. R.
*Felder, A. S.
*Gautreau, Willis
*Gray, Marilyn
*Green, Jack
*Henderson, Floyd
*Mizokami, Victor N.
*Leavitt, Keith A.
*LeFaux, Richard A.
*Mclnerto, K. L.
*Painter, Brian J.
*Paul, Joseph P.
*Powell, W. B.
*Power, Marjorie J.
*Russell, J. C.
*Sutcliffe, Donald
*Walton, Gary J.
*Witford, Jeffrey

2 YEARS
*Arrand, Edward A.
*Aster, Antonio
*Bivin, David D.
*Broussard, Milton J.
*Clark, E. Woody
*Crane, Donald W.
*Foster, C. J.
*Goodman, David W.
*Heard, G. R.
*Hedberg, H. C.
*Holmes, Albert
*Hughs, Ronald L.
*Johnson, W. C.
*Kirkpatrick, R. N.
*Klein, Michael V.
*Kolou, Lloyd
*Langford, A. J.
*Lloyd, Guy
*MacRae, Hilton
*McCollum, Richard F.
*McLaughlin, Lawrence
*McLean, Robert A.
*Miller, R. D.
*Mootry, James W.
*Nielsen, Villy
*Perry, Jane
*Pisten, S. G.
*Rogers, Clyde
*Small, Kenneth L.
*Smith, William O.
*Solano, Julian
*Ward, Robert E.
*Whittle, Larry

*Interrupted Service

Service Anniversaries . . . April, May, June

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TWO YEARS
*Arrand, Edward A.
*Aster, Antonio
*Bivin, David D.
*Bourne, Milton J.
*Clark, E. Woody
*Crane, Donald W.
*Foster, C. J.
*Goodman, David W.
*Heard, G. R.
*Heber, H. C.
*Holmes, Albert
*Hughs, Ronald L.
*Johnson, W. C.
*Kirkpatrick, R. N.
*Klein, Michael V.
*Kolou, Lloyd
*Langford, A. J.
*Lloyd, Guy
*MacRae, Hilton
*McCollum, Richard F.
*McLaughlin, Lawrence
*McLean, Robert A.
*Miller, R. D.
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WESTERN
GEOGRAPHICAL
DIVISION OF LITTON INDUSTRIES

PROFILES

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30 Windstrip

FRONT COVER

Three Westerners are leaving Westminster Abbey, the large Gothic church in London that is the burial place of many great Englishmen. It has been repainted since 1245 by Henry III and Edward I. At the left are the Houses of Parliament with Big Ben, which are across the river from the Abbey. The Westerners are the wife, Marjorie, and children, Patty and Mike, of the chief programmer of the London Digital Processing Center and the photographer of this picture and those for the article about the center, Clayton Schmidt.

MARIANNE CLARKE, Editor

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The members of the Armed Services in Vietnam are not all unfamiliar names and faces. For example, in this very issue of the PROFILE is mentioned a member of our "Western Family" in Vietnam. He is Walter Towns, son of Field Equipment Supervisor Mack Towns. It is to support Walter and all other Western sons specifically, as well as all American servicemen generally, that we urge you to answer the above Wanted "ad."

Furthermore, there are many personal and family benefits in United States Savings Bonds to convince you to sign up or to increase your allotment if you are already buying. Some of these are, in addition to the 4.15% interest paid when held to maturity, postponement of income-taxed interest to lower taxable periods; guaranteed return of principal and interest regardless of cause of loss; elimination of probate and such taxes through co-ownership provisions; and education financing for children, tax free or largely so.

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