

WESTERN PROFILE



SPRING 1967

the

president's page

THE YEAR 1966 was a good year for Western! We maintained our recent average growth rate of approximately 20% while laying the foundation for an accelerated expansion of our activities in the future.

Western introduced to the industry in 1966 the first 9-track binary gain digital recording systems. We have in operation 28 digital recording units, all of which are compatible with the latest generations of computers.

Our world-wide data processing capacity has increased tremendously. We have three digital data processing centers in operation and are now activating two additional centers. All are equipped with the very latest in high-speed computers. Our library of programs has also expanded so that we can now offer the most advanced processing services.

A major new facility has been opened by Western in Houston. This administrative, research, and data processing center will enable us to serve the Gulf Coast areas better. It also provides an additional base for our future growth.

Striking fundamental changes in seismic

technology continue to occur at an increasing rate. To accommodate these changes and to lead in the effective utilization of new technology in the search for oil, we must avoid rigidity of ideas and methods in all of our activities. This applies equally to field operations, research and development, data processing, data interpretation, and management.

We are now undertaking – and must continue to do so – new ventures to increase and expand the scope of our services. We must also exercise ingenuity in developing new ideas to increase the effectiveness of these services.

We confidently face many exciting challenges in the years ahead for we have a strong, well-balanced organization, actively supported by Litton Industries and alertly responsive to the requirements of the petroleum industry.



The lead vehicles of the Party 90 caravan are shown on the move into the Tunisian Sahara Desert from Sfax, the port city of Tunisia where the equipment was unloaded.

Contributors:

Story

Robert Hail
Herman Semeliss
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Photos

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Party 90 Takes Western's First Land Digital System

To Tunisian Sand Sea

AFTER A SHORT INTERVAL from the rigors of explosive Aden, Party 90 has resumed operations, carrying Western's first land digital recording system from the drawing boards to the testing site. The crew is again in the Moslem world, this time in Tunisia.

Tunisia is a small African country located between Libya and Algeria on the southern coast of the Mediterranean Sea. The land is composed of an agricultural belt along the coast and, south of this, a part of the vast Sahara desert (where our crew works, naturally!). Grapes flourish and the local wine is highly palatable. Vegetables, citrus fruits, wheat, beef, sheep, and chickens are grown locally, making Tunisia nearly self-sufficient in living necessities. Some industry and manufacturing are found in the larger cities, but most manufactured goods are imported from Europe.

The country has had a varied and often volatile history. Because of its proximity, it has long been a crossroads for migrant peoples moving westward from the hub of civilization. Ancient Carthage, jewel of the Mediterranean and challenger to Rome in the western seas, lies just outside the present city of Tunis. The old city was totally razed after the third Punic War when Hannibal met defeat by a more maneuverable Roman army. Under Roman occupation the land prospered, becoming a great grain-producing region of the Empire. With the fall of Rome, Tunisian civilization retreated, and the land was left to wandering nomads. The Arabs, in their western expan-

sion, again unified the region, bringing a high degree of culture to the land. With their decline came the Christian knights, stragglers from the Crusades, who procured and fortified the region for the Cross. The Turks with their legions of Janizaries arrived to suppress Christianity and leave a taste of their culture on the land. As the Ottoman Empire was on the wane, the Arabs returned to rule under a heritage of beys until French colonization in the 19th century. The French successfully ruled Tunisia until 1957 when the small country gained its

Taking a break on the trek into the desert are, in the foreground, from the left: Drillers Giovanni Reale and Elio Spurio, Driller-Mechanic Darrell Clapsaddle, and Driller Carmine Mantini. Behind them to the right are Driller Paride Fontana and Helper Zekri.





Left—Rippling water near a Party 90 camp in the Tunisian part of the Sahara Desert? No, sand rippled by the eddy currents caused by the shrub brush. The crew did not encounter such brush in Libya.

Below—Driller Giovanni Reale and his helper are drilling amongst hard-packed dunes after a bulldozer has cleared a spot for them.



independence. Since 1957 Tunisia, under the leadership of President Habib Bourguiba, has moved steadily toward western concepts of the 20th century. The transience of Tunisia's history has given the country a distinctive, though varied, flavor.

Tunis, capital of Tunisia, is the prospering and lovely city often referred to as "the Paris of North Africa." Its wide palm-lined boulevards and ideal climate give one the impression of visiting in an Arabic Los Angeles. The populace is friendly, co-operative, and happy to communicate with visitors to their city. Few people here, however, speak English; so communication has been troublesome. Nevertheless, in the city one can feel the strong desire to emerge from a static past into a fluid present.

This is the interesting country in which Party 90 began assembling on July 19, 1966, with the arrival of Party Chief Herman Semeliss, his wife, Irma, and their infant daughter, Marilyn. Coming directly from Aden and arriving two days later was Driller-Mechanic Alan Linder, with his wife, Florence, and their three children, Julie, Shelly, and Darrel.

The rest of the crew started appearing on the scene the first week in August. Coming from the States were Assistant Party Chief Robert Hail and wife Jane; Driller-Mechanic Darrell Clapsaddle, wife Joan, and son Dwain; Observer Ronnie Cooner, wife Dixie, and sons Terry and Scott; Driller Chester Hill; and Chief Observer Russell Kaminsky and wife Bonnie. Surveyor John Spooner checked in from Australia and Observer Gian Dona and

Drillers Carmine Mantini, Paride Fontana, Elio Spurio, and Giovanni Reale from Italy. Flying in from the Philippines were Driller Peter Scott, wife Evelyn, and son Leyland and Shooter Raffaele Nanni. Party 90's complement was finally filled with the arrival of Driller Giuseppe Stracquadaneo from Italy. A week's frantic house hunt-

ing found married personnel comfortably settled in the suburbs of Tunis.

Meanwhile, the single men had moved to Sfax, a port city in eastern Tunisia, where Party 90's equipment was being unloaded. Due to customs delays, the men were able to enjoy many balmy days basking in the warm Mediterranean sunshine while Party Chief Semeliss was on the verge of getting ulcers from the frustration of waiting for a "tomorrow" that never seemed to arrive, that day when the equipment could be cleared. By the second week of September "tomorrow" finally arrived! The equipment, including five drills, was then cleared, and the crew was ready to move south into the Sahara Desert.

The Tunisian sand sea, where we are now working, is a vast expanse of very high dunes, some as much as 500 feet. The sand, being extremely fine-grained, is easily picked up and carried by the prevailing winds. As the area receives a fair amount of precipitation during the fall and winter months, the dunes will pack and become quite steep. In fact, slip faces of 30° (that appear to be 90°) are not uncommon. Shrub brush growing in the sand tends to cause eddy currents that erode the dunes and cause deep holes and impassable ridges. For this reason we have found it necessary to use bulldozers to build trails for our crew. It is a barren land that taxes all of man's stamina and ingenuity.

Logistics in this Tunisian Sahara sand sea have proved burdensome thus far. Transport company trucks bringing food, fuel, and other supplies to camp are unable to navigate the 40 kilometers of drifting sand between the end of established trails and our camp site; thus we must winch the supply trucks to our camp. We are presently clearing an air strip nearby so that we may receive our supplies by plane and relieve much of that problem.

Party 90's office in Tunisia is headquartered in Tunis and, in addition to Party Chief, is staffed by Secretary-Translator Anne Ikowsky, Customs and Liaison Officer Salah Abdennebi, and "Jack of All Trades" Hedi Ben Hamida. Since Tunis is quite a distance from our Sahara camp location, we have set up a warehouse and supply center in the city of Sfax. Here Expeditor Bruce Mellish holds forth, ably assisted by Drira Fathi and Abdelkader Louati. It is from Sfax that the trucks bringing supplies to camp originate.

The crew operates continuously, but adequate personnel are provided so that each man is rotated on a schedule of three weeks in camp followed by one week's rest leave in Tunis. Here one finds much to do and many things to see. For the sightseer and "camera bug" there are the Roman and Carthaginian ruins in and about the countryside. For the sun worshiper there are the many miles of fine beaches nearby. For the shopping enthusiast there is the Arab *souk* (market place) where a good horse trader can find many fine values in trinkets, tapestries, silver and copper work, camel saddles, and other items unique to this area of the world. For the would-be gambler there are the horse races and casino and for the late nighter many fine exotic restaurants and cabarets.

Tunisia is proving a unique and highly interesting area to Westerners of Party 90. The wives agree, and their views are given on the next two pages.

The Tunisian sand sea has a fair amount of precipitation in fall and winter, and this packs the dunes and makes them quite steep. Also, the dunes are covered with brush, which meant even more difficulty for Party 90 to operate. To overcome these problems, Western moved two bulldozers into Tunisia to clear the way for the trucks. Below is one of these two "Cats," and right is one of the trails it has made through a hard-packed dune that was covered with brush. A drill truck can now come in here and begin to work.





Shooter Raffaele Nanni checks on drills set up on a pattern-hole location where Party 90 is working in the Tunisian desert sand and brush.



The Women's Side

By Jane Hail

BEING IN THE ARAB WORLD we learned that men are dealt with in preference to the women; so our husbands looked for villas for us—and found housing to be very tight. After great perseverance and with the aid of an interpreter, they each signed a year's contract, and we settled in our new homes. The contracts are like our leases at home, but the clauses are much more interesting! Among other things we agreed not to throw our garbage and trash out of the windows and not to have explosives or undesirable people on the premises.

Labor is very cheap here, and some of us are luxuriating with a maid and gardener. The washing has to be done completely by hand as there are few washing machines in the villas and they are extremely expensive to purchase. If you have a small baby, as do Irma and Herman Semeliss, you realize how much work is involved in washing diapers alone. Thank goodness for inexpensive help!

We have found that we do not really have a typical day, for each day brings new surprises. We thought that the United States was specialized, but once we went shopping here for groceries we found "true specialization." We go to the butcher for meat, vegetable stands

for vegetables, fish market for fish, tobac for cigarettes, stationery store for paper, and *djerbians* for all other grocery items; and Irma even goes to the pharmacy for baby food. Needless to say, our leg muscles are excellent!

We procured *couffins* (shopping bags) and set out to stock our cupboards. Almost all of the fruits and vege-

These happy fellows are some of Party 90's Tunisian boys at camp. The large tank is the water storage for the local employees' camp.



tables that we have at home are available here in season. There are canned foods all year long, but they are expensive. Frozen foods are nonexistent here in Tunisia.

Good meat can be obtained here, but for pork products we must go to a non-Moslem butcher. Having found a butcher who keeps his meat in a cold storage, we buy all of our meat there in preference to buying it where it hangs out in the open.

Milk, fish, eggs, water, and cheeses are very good here. Our can openers are not nearly so much a primary item in the kitchen as they were at home. We are constantly delving into our cookbooks to find out how to make things we bought ready-made at home. Irma has shown us how to make mayonnaise; Joan Clapsaddle is mak-

ing excellent peanut butter in her blender; and no group of American women ever had so much wonderfully smelling bread emerging from their kitchens.

We have learned to stock up on items when we see them, for we may not see them again for a while. Toilet paper, for example, appears on the market about every two months. Joan very ingeniously provided us with a substitute. She found that disposable diapers can be taken apart and serve the purpose when needed or until toilet paper is imported. So now we are cornering the market!

Our daily challenges have been different here in Tunisia. We have our moments of great frustration, but our sense of humor prevails and we are thoroughly enjoying our stay.



Above—Party Chief and Tunisian Operations Manager Herman Semeliss (center) discusses operating problems with Observer Ronnie Cooner (left) as Driller-Mechanic Darrell Clapsaddle looks on and wonders what equipment problems the discussion will cause him! Right—Sand, sand, and more sand! Throw in some brush and that is all these Party 90 men see as they lay out the cable for a "normal" Tunisian Sahara spread.





WESTERN'S FUN TEST

REMEMBER how you hated to take tests when you were in school? Well, here is one that you will have *fun* taking! That is because nothing hangs upon your "grade"; in fact, only you will know how well you do.

Your "grade" depends upon how much you know about your Company, and you may be surprised at how much—or how little—that is. Also, do not be surprised if your wife scores better than you because while you were working at it, she may have been reading about it in the WESTERN PROFILE. Pencils ready? Here goes on the 29 multiple choice (only one correct answer to each) and 4 true-false questions. Start!

1. When was Western Geophysical Company founded?
a. 1936 b. 1933 c. 1930 d. 1934
2. If Western were to write a single check for the cost to the Company of all Westerners' vacations during the past year, what would be the figure on that check?
a. \$1,160,024.65 c. \$924,611.84
b. \$ 276,163.51 d. \$152,375.95
3. When did Western Geophysical become a part of Litton Industries?
a. 1963 b. 1961 c. 1960 d. 1959
4. In how many cities does Western of America currently have permanent offices?
a. 12 b. 2 c. 6 d. 8
5. Who is general manager of the laboratory and shops?
a. W. B. Fazakerly c. John Mollere
b. T. L. Slaven d. M. E. Towns
6. A Western of America employee is eligible for how many days of sick leave with pay per year of service?
a. 7 b. 5 c. 10 d. 12
7. Litton is comprised of how many divisions?
a. 2 b. 8 c. 50 d. 20
8. In what city is Western's first digital processing center located?
a. Houston c. London
b. Los Angeles d. Shreveport
9. Where is the headquarters of Western of Canada?
a. Edmonton c. Calgary
b. Peace River d. Toronto
10. Westerners do not work on certain official holidays, but the Company pays you, anyway. What is the total cost to the Company of wages and salaries for these non-work days for the past year?
a. \$153,023.40 c. \$121,201.14
b. \$ 49,145.60 d. \$ 75,526.70
11. Western Geophysical is a part of what Litton Group?
a. Business c. Defense and Space Systems
b. Industrial d. Materiel Handling
12. A Western employee's "vested interest" in the Company's Profit Sharing and Retirement Plan at the end of his second year is _____% if his hire date was prior to April 1?
a. 8.15 b. 7.14 c. 6.13 d. 10.2
13. How many countries and islands has Western worked in since it was founded, including current operations?
a. 26 b. 68 c. 15 d. 49

14. How many men have received Western 30-Year Service Pins?
a. 3 b. 6 c. 9 d. 12
15. Who is the founder and chairman of the board of Litton Industries?
a. Henry Salvatori c. Roy Ash
b. Charles Thornton d. Booth Strange
16. Under Western of America's Medical Expense Insurance Plan for major illnesses or off-the-job accidents, the employee has to pay the first \$_____ of each such illness or accident?
a. 75 b. 100 c. 25 d. 50
17. For all medical and hospital costs over the above the insurance pays _____%?
a. 65 b. 80 c. 50 d. 75
18. Where is the headquarters of Western Ricerche Geofisiche?
a. Rome c. Pescara
b. Naples d. Milan
19. Litton Industries is headquartered in what city?
a. Beverly Hills c. New York
b. Los Angeles d. Houston
20. The maximum amount a Western employee may set aside toward the purchase of Litton stock is _____% of his regular base pay?
a. 2. b. 3 c. 4 d. 6
21. Where is Western's data storage facility?
a. New York c. New Orleans
b. Houston d. Shreveport
22. Who is Western of Canada's vice president-manager of operations?
a. D. O. Frisbee c. J. W. Loven
b. J. M. Desmond d. J. L. Campbell
23. Litton produces what kind of typewriters?
a. Underwood c. IBM
b. Royal d. Olympia
24. Who is now president of Western Geophysical?
a. Dean Walling c. Booth Strange
b. Henry Salvatori d. Tom Slaven
25. Paid sick leave (paying you while you are off work ill) cost Western how much last year for all such unfortunate Westerners?
a. \$ 12,192.11 c. \$51,683.40
b. \$110,302.40 d. \$84,243.40
26. What Litton division builds atomic submarines?
a. Kimball c. Ingalls
b. Royal d. Encoder
27. How many ocean-going vessels does Western now own?
a. 23 b. 43 c. 10 d. 36
28. After six months as an employee of Western of America, every employee is eligible for \$1,000 of life insurance at a monthly cost of _____?
a. \$2.50 b. \$4.00 c. \$0.00 d. \$1.07
29. Which of these men was not one of the first three Westerners?
a. Dupree McGrady c. Ben Niehenke
b. Dean Walling d. Henry Salvatori
30. Western Geophysical was started by Henry Salvatori.
True False
31. An employee may continue to take part in the Western Profit Sharing and Retirement Plan even if he becomes fully vested before reaching retirement age 65.
True False
32. Seismometers and hydrophones may be used interchangeably by a crew.
True False
33. Marine crews cannot make so many shots per day as land crews.
True False

Answers

1. b 2. d 3. c 4. a (Los Angeles, Shreveport, Houston, Midland, New Orleans, Pasagoula, Denver, Bakerfield, Anchorage, Perth, and Tehran.) 5. b (All four have something to do with the laboratory and shops, but Fazakerly is general manager.) 6. c 7. c 8. d (We do have one in London, and also in Houston, but they were not our first.) 9. c 10. a. (Amazing, isn't it!) 11. b 12. b (If you are just becoming eligible for this Plan, you will be amazed at how the total in your account in it grows each year.) 13. b (If you referred to the 25th Anniversary issue of the PROFILE for the answer to this, you missed it because 42 countries and islands have been added to that list in the past eight years!) 14. c (Henry Salvatori, Dean Walling, Dupree McGrady, B. J. Niehenke, and R. D. DeFour-Planck, V. E. Prestine, B. B. Strange, and R. T. Crosby, G. E. Planck, V. E. Prestine, B. B. Strange, and R. D. DeFour-nette.) 15. b 16. c 17. b 18. d (Pescara has offices and a shop, but Milan is the headquarters.) 19. a 20. c 21. c 22. c 23. b 24. c 25. c 26. c 27. a (This is the number we own; during the past summer we used an additional 26! Only several years ago we did not own any—now 23.) 28. c (Additional life insurance is available to you at a low cost to you. See your "Employee Benefit Program" booklet.) 29. c (Ben, however, was right up there. After these first three, only one Westerner received his 30-Year Service Pin before Ben. That was Russell T. "Bing" Crosby—in June and Ben in October, both 1964. Mr. Walling retired in 1965.) 30. True 31. True 32. False (Seismometers are used by land crews and hydrophones by marine crews; they cannot be used otherwise.) 33. False (A marine crew can move down the line much faster than a land crew—and that is why the PROFILE has difficulty keeping up with the marine crews as they can finish their jobs almost before we know they have started them.)



party pickings

Setting up a drill in the side of Pine Mountain in Wyoming is Party 66. The crew had to make the road so the trucks could be taken to the site.

PARTY 66—DOUGLAS, WYOMING . . .

TOMMY HARRIS, Reporter

J. C. OLSON, R. A. CARTER, and JOHN HARRIS, Photographers

After spending the summer working the deserts of New Mexico, Party 66 is once again wintering in Wyoming. At present (early January) we are working out of Douglas, Wyoming, following a few weeks in Rock Springs and Pinedale, also Wyoming.

We all enjoyed our stay in New Mexico even though it was much too short and all hated to leave (including the ones from Montana and Wyoming!). We were close enough to the mountains so that most of us made it up to fish, picnic, or just cool off during the weekends. Those on the crew from Texas, for once, were close enough to home to have visitors and also to do a little visiting themselves.

While in Rock Springs we were working out of a camp on top of one of the mountains in southern Wyoming. Best camp site this crew has ever had; but the work, that was a different matter, as it was making roads up and

down the sides of the mountains that even a mountain goat would not have been caught on. That was really a rugged and hair-raising job! We managed to get by on that job without any serious mishaps, but the mountains we worked out of in Pinedale were another matter. We got through that job, too, without any serious accidents to the personnel, but the equipment did not fare so well. Driving up and down bulldozed switchbacks with from one foot to four feet of snow on them was an experience—and certainly no place for the weakhearted. Sliding sideways down the side of a mountain in a heavy truck without having any idea just how far you will go or what will stop you was not too good for the nerves. We are still trying to find out from Driller-Mechanic LOWELL HULL what happened to the pipe he was smoking when he and his drill slid down one of the hills on its side—and he still won't tell!

Apparently Chief Observer R. A. (SHORTY) CARTER is the only true sportsman on the crew. Being in the heart of the best hunting and fishing area in the country while in Pinedale did not seem to help SHORTY. He spent several weekends trying to catch a fish or kill some game, but he always made it back empty-handed. Of course, he was not helped either when some of the crew on the jug lines caught several rainbows by hand, while laying out cables across mountain streams, and gave them to him. He still insists he is going to catch that "Big One" and kill an elk, deer, or moose.

We all fell in love with the Teton Mountains, and every "camera bug" on the crew took plenty of pictures

of them. All agreed that the Jackson Hole country is the prettiest country that we have seen in all of our moves.

We came to Douglas in November; so before the crew started making up "time off" for Christmas, we rented the American Legion Hall for the day and had our Thanksgiving dinner (ours was on Sunday as the crew had worked Thanksgiving day). About 42 showed up to enjoy the turkeys, dressings, and trimmings.

When it came to taking off for the holidays, some left town while some remained in Douglas. Party Manager JOHN HARRIS and wife TOMMY decided to stay in Douglas and let their daughters, JO and JEAN, make the trip from Amarillo, Texas. Helper RAMON SASAUS and wife VANGIE and daughters FRANCES, BEE, RAMONA, SUSIE, ANNIE, and SHIRLEY thought they would rather stay here



For those who are wondering where the pines are on Pine Mountain, shown on the opposite page, here is the explanation and further pictures to illustrate same. The pine trees are at the top of the mountain, about 10,000 feet elevation, and so thick that a 'dozer cannot be used in them as it can in the aspens, 8,000 feet elevation. Therefore, while the camp was in the pines at the snow-covered top, the work was done in the aspen area. Above—A grove of aspens as the crew saw them coming down from their lofty perch. Left — The snow-covered trail winding through the pines to the camp. Below—A recording truck on a 'dozed road in the aspens, with Chief Observer R. A. (Shorty) Carter looking over the area.



then fight the snow and ice to Cuba, New Mexico. Observer A. O. (BURT) BURDEN and wife BETTY and their sons, JIMMY and BILLY, stayed in Douglas as did Surveyor MEL CARLISLE and wife JAN.

Among those leaving town for the holidays were SHORTY CARTER and wife TOOTIE with their daughters, BECKY and MELANIE, who spent part of their time in Texas as did LOWELL HULL, wife BILLIE, and daughter MARLENE. Chief Observer CARL SIVAGE and wife EVELYN went to Kansas to see their son and his wife. Driller ROY IRETON and wife CAROL and their children, ALAN and COLEEN, had Christmas day with Roy's family here in Douglas before going to Montana to visit CAROL's family. Surveyor JIM OLSON, wife DONNA, and son KYLE went to Montana to be with their families as did Helpers DICK ROBERTS and FRANK ZABEL. Helpers ALEX FRANK and GENE WILSON and Driller FRED LEONARD and wife JENNY traveled to California while Helper LUTHER STEWART went to Utah, Helper C. (BONES) ROGERS to Colorado, and Helpers SAM OLIVAS and MARTIN MORALES to New Mexico.

Wouldn't you know—two days before Christmas the snows came and have been coming a little bit each day; so at the present time we have quite a bit of snow on the ground. Looks as if we are to have a regular Wyoming winter!

PARTY 76—MARACAIBO, VENEZUELA . . .

KEITH LEAVITT and JUDY CRAWFORD, Reporters

Once again Western Geophysical Company has found its way back to the clear, azure waters and beautiful palm-studded beaches of Venezuela's Riviera, Lake Maracaibo. Party 76 moved to Maracaibo from a previous assignment in Georgetown, Guyana, where the crew enjoyed a longer stay than originally anticipated. This reporter, now located in the wilds of North Borneo with another crew, must relate this Party 76 account in retrospect but hopes that the temporal span will not greatly affect the accuracy of the report.

In actuality, Lake Maracaibo has an indigenous algal growth in the water that tends to give it an iridescent green hue. The surface is almost entirely covered by an oil slick as a result of the tremendous oil production in the area. The lake also has a characteristic odor that makes one rather apprehensive of drinking from the city water supply, which is siphoned directly from the lake. Those "palm-studded beaches" mentioned above are really more like snake-infested swamps with an occasional palm tree off in the distance.

We were fortunate to have as our co-ordinator on the crew CHARLIE CRAWFORD, a familiar name and person to many Westerners. CHARLIE was fortunate to have as his personal co-ordinator his lovely wife, JULIA (JUDY), who helped brighten up the office upon many an occasion. CHARLIE could usually be heard harmonizing in the recording room with Observer CLAUD (CHESTER) ROUNDTREE. The rumor was that there was an after-hours quar-

rel led by CHARLIE on the *cuatro* (Venezuelan ukelele) and backed up by CHESTER, Assistant Observer GEORGE CRAIG, and Digital Operator LARRY THOMANN.

Other members of the crew included Helpers ROBERT (BOB) HULSEY and JAMES TAYLOR, who could be found almost every night at the card table expertly separating Shooter HADLEY HELTON and Assistant Shooter H. H. (SLIM) PETERS from their hard-earned wages. Not to be left out of the losers' circle were Shooter's Helpers AVERY COOK and LAMAR LAWRY and Recording Helper TOM MOORE.

Maracaibo was not unfamiliar to at least one Westerner, namely Captain LARRY CREEL, who expertly guided the *Western Gulf* through the perilous waters. LARRY also functioned in various other capacities, especially in the galley. The cuisine was said to have been excellent when prepared by Captain CREEL, who acted as cook for part of the job. Assisting LARRY in his ship duties were Engineer ELLIOTT MILLER and Captain HOMER BROWN. Many thanks go to these men for the excellent condition in which they maintained their ship.

Bringing up the rear (figuratively speaking, of course) in the shooting boat *Apache* were Captain EMMETT SNODGRASS, Engineer MELVIN BOSARGE, and First Mate DENVER CARDWELL.

One of the highlights of our stay in Maracaibo was a two-week celebration for the patron saint of the state of Zulia. Some of the many attractions offered by the "Feria de la Chiquinquirá" were a water-ski exhibition from Miami, high divers from Acapulco, and a troupe of young and attractive female dancers from Puerto Rico. These beautiful young maidens coincidentally were staying at the same hotel as were the men from the crew. Naturally, our men followed their amorous inclinations but to no avail as can be attested to by Helper FELIX

These three small "future Westerners" are well prepared for fun in the snow in Wyoming where Party 66 is working this winter. From the left are Kenny Anderson, Alan Ireton, and Kyle Olson.



LANDRY. Another attraction enjoyed by some members of the crew was a bullfight in the newly constructed arena.

The crew did a good job in Maracaibo and finished in record time. It would seem that every charge had "Home for Christmas" written on it. Anyway, the job was finished in time to allow Assistant Party Chief AUGUSTO BRENDA to return to Italy for the first Christmas home in a few years. Even this reporter managed to spend two days at home for Christmas though there was some argument from the local gendarmes when it came time to leave Maracaibo. But that's another story.

(Here Judy Crawford takes over from Party Manager Keith Leavitt as, with her permission, we are sharing with you parts of a letter she wrote us from and about Maracaibo.—Ed.)

This part of the country is an entirely different world from Guyana although the distance is not that far. Few people here speak English. We are catching on to a few words, but I never realized how lost you can feel when you cannot communicate with someone to whom you are trying to put a phrase across. Quite often, in a cafe or shop, someone who speaks both Spanish and English fluently will come to our rescue.

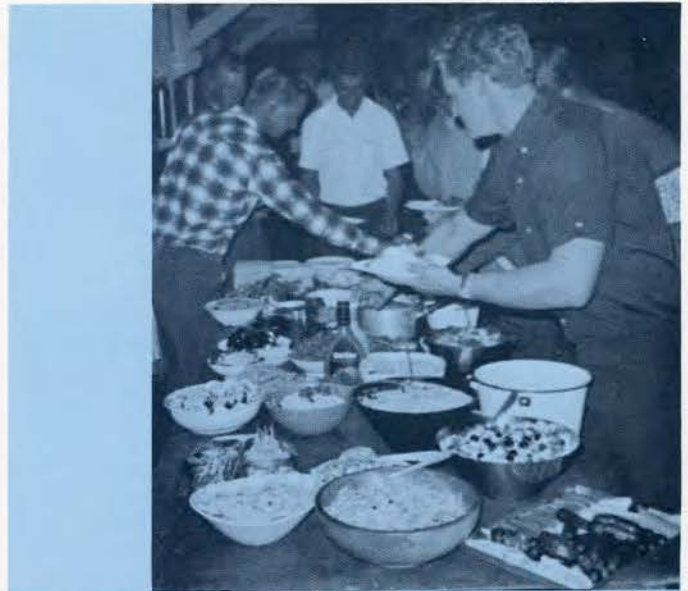
Native customs here are different from other parts of the country. None of the women wear shorts (at least not in the streets), and very few wear slacks; and for men this is strictly taboo. (Some of the crew were wearing theirs around the pool when they decided to walk down the street a short distance to a shop. As we all were strolling toward the shop, we kept hearing wolf calls and whistles, and then a man's voice said, "Oh boy!" I turned around, and this hombre was pointing at our Western men and laughing aloud.) The native women wear huge pierced earrings. A Spanish family living here at the hotel has a 3-month-old baby girl, and the infant already has her ears pierced and is wearing little gold earrings.

I go walking in a different direction every day exploring the city. With all of the walking I did in Georgetown and now here, I have just about worn out two pairs of shoes. If only I could understand and speak Spanish, I could be getting much more out of my stay here.

We had always heard what good buys one could get in gold jewelry, but I find it very expensive—but very beautiful. The only really cheap item we found here is gas, only 11¢ a gallon! And we cannot use it. *(Party 76 was a foreign marine crew.)*

Before we left Georgetown, at a bridge party I attended I had the opportunity of meeting several lovely and fascinating women. There were Chinese, Japanese, Dutch, English, Canadian, American, and a Hawaiian. I felt as if I were at a United Nations party. It was one of the most enjoyable days I had while staying there.

On our way here we stopped over in Trinidad for two nights, arriving there at 1:00 A.M. We spent the rest of the night at the airport hotel. Before leaving the airport for another hotel the next day, I was standing outside the terminal watching over our luggage while Charlie was inside checking our outgoing schedule for Maracaibo, and this huge native approached me with his guitar and began serenading me with a folk song. It went like this: "I



A Thanksgiving dinner was held by the members of Party 66 the Sunday after the holiday in the American Legion Hall in Douglas, Wyoming. Right—Serving themselves from the bountiful spread of food are (from the left) Helpers Alex Frank, Mike McCormick, Martin Morales, and Gene Wilson. Left—Not all of these diners are identifiable; so we shall go for the first five on each side of the table, from front to back, noting first that Kyle Olson is the young man in the center foreground: left side, Surveyor Jim Olson, Evelyn Sivage, Chief Observer Carl Sivage, Party Manager John Harris, and Surveyor Mel Carlisle; right side, Becky Carter, Alan Ireton, Billy Burden, Jimmy Burden, and Observer Burt Burden.

am glad you nice lady come to our town. Hope your stay at the hotel will be a happy one. Now when your man comes back out here, if he will give me some dollars, it will make me happy, too." Before he finished, I got very amused and laughed aloud. When he finished, I said, "That was very good. Thank you. Goodby." If he had said money or even cents, I would probably have weakened and given him something. I was sorry later that I did not; after all, he did amuse me and make me laugh—and at 1 o'clock in the morning!



Assistant Observer John (Kiwi) Berry and Helper Lee (Diver) Warner, who certainly is strength personified, are bringing in cable off Portsea, Victoria, Australia, where Party 87 was then working.

"Taking five" while working on the cable off Portsea, Victoria, these four Party 87 men are (from the left): Maurice Blaize, Lee Warner, Guy Harder, and Gordon McGarry. All are local helpers.



PARTY 87—CEDUNA, SOUTH AUSTRALIA . . .

HILTON MacRAE, Reporter

The *Western Geophysical I* and the *F. B. Walker*, part of a fleet of Western ships, in the last eight months have been halfway around Australia, constantly on the move, starting from Darwin, the tropical paradise of the Northern Territory, to Portsea, a holiday resort, in Victoria, and returning to the "Bight" in South Australia.

While in Darwin Party 87 was working in conjunction with Party 86 (*Oil Creek* and *Bluff Creek*). It was a happy union, with the four ships working as far as 200 miles offshore. During break time the small town of Darwin (normal pop. 13,000) was jumping with two Western crews with which to contend. Co-ordinators were A. C. (ACE) MCEACHERN (*Oil Creek*) and JIM JOHNSON (*Western Geophysical I*). As boat-riding seismologists we had jovial Party Chief W. F. (BILL) ROSS and Assistant Party Chief FRED MERTEN. In conjunction with these we had Captains MORRIS ARGUELLES (later returned to the United States), HOWARD KING, EMERY COLLIER, and FLOYD PREMAUX—thus a happy companionship.

Darwin during the winter months is invaded by tourists, and accommodations are difficult to find. Winter temperatures range from the low 70's to the low 90's. During the summer months Darwin is evacuated, even by the local population, due to the high humidity. For anyone wishing to lose weight without dieting, Darwin during the summer months would be the answer. The houses are mostly built on stilts. This is because of the high temperature, and sea breezes blowing beneath such houses keep them reasonably cool. Air conditioning is essential.

Darwin left many happy memories for the crew of Party 87. When MORRIS ARGUELLES left, his position as captain of the *Western Geophysical I* was taken by FRANK BRANNAN. With the two "*Creeks*," Port Hedland, Western Australia, was the next port of call. Port Hedland, a growing township, had a population of approximately 8,000, mostly workmen on the huge iron-ore deposits being processed and shipped, mainly to Japan. Port Hedland is now a deep-water port due to the amount of dredging that had been done to accommodate the 50,000-ton iron-ore ships. Tides during 24 hours differ by ± 20 feet. With only two hotels in town, standing room at the bar was normally four to five deep. On top of all this



Party 87 cable again! This time it is near Portland, Victoria, Helper Lee Warner leaning over and Assistant Observer Horace Mawdesley facing the camera. Constant rough weather was endured by the crew in this area.

the annual race meeting was held while the ships were in town. Race meeting in the north of Western Australia is the occasion of the year. Every station owner and his employees converge on the town. Race meet normally lasts three days, and the women bring out of mothballs their best town clothes while the men wear their Sunday white shirts. It is quite an occasion to witness. With the accommodations worse than in Darwin, we had two of the crewmen's wives bring their own tents from Darwin. The two young ladies in question (both Australians) were CHARMAINE McEACHERN and JOAN CLINGAN, wife of JOHN, Party 87 shooter. Fortunately, they were not forced to use these.

The ships worked ± 100 miles offshore in the Barrow Island-Monte Bello area. Commercial quantities of oil have now been found on Barrow. Monte Bello will be remembered as the island where one of the first small-scale atomic bombs was set off. Radiation in small quantity still exists on the island. Headquarters for Party 87 was at Onslow, Western Australia, during shooting of the Barrow Island area.

Farther south our next stop was Geraldton, holiday resort of the central Western Australia coast. A festival was in progress at the time the ships arrived. It, too, is an annual affair, and the population practically doubles. Sleeping on the beaches is not frowned on due to lack of accommodations during this period. The *F. B. Walker* stayed on in Geraldton while the *Western Geophysical I* proceeded to Perth, capital city of Western Australia, to be slipped. Crew members EMERY COLLIER and JIM BRADLEY, of the *F. B. Walker*, were treated very well by the locals of Geraldton.

Perth is a wonderful city. The population is approximately 250,000, of which the majority are some of the most pleasant and obliging people Party 87 has met. It is the Australian headquarters of Western Geophysical. Built on the banks of the Swan River, it is a clean city, and the people are proud of its splendor and friendliness. The

"City of Lights" could also be called the "City of Beauty."

From Perth most of the crew members were sent by aircraft to Portland, Victoria, our next base of operations, with BILL ROSS as party chief. The two ships, with Instrument Supervisor JULIUS A. (RAS) RASMUSSEN temporarily serving as Party 87 co-ordinator, braved the waters of the "Great Australian Bight," reputed to be the roughest water in the world. Seas in the Bight have been recorded up to 50 feet, and winds are constantly blowing up to 50 knots. With no mishaps the ships arrived at Portland in mid-September. The locals soon acquired a liking for all members of Party 87. Our first shooting was done in the Otway Basin, and due to temporary radio failure the office was moved to Portsea. Portsea is the "week-ender" of Melbournites. Invasion takes place on Saturday afternoon, and the return trip to Melbourne on a Sunday would be unforgettable. Traffic jams up to five miles are frequent occurrences.

The remainder of Party 87's stay in Portland had few mishaps. The *F. B. Walker* had to be slipped in Melbourne, a break enjoyed by all, especially as this was during the horse race season at Caulfield. Departure from Portland was very sentimental. Tears were flowing freely as the local ladies bid farewell to the crew. This was not a long endurance as the *F. B. Walker* had to return to Portland after having its wheelhouse windows broken by a freak wave. The unfortunate crew member at the wheel at the time of the mishap was Chief Marine Mechanic ED GUICE. ED was taken to a hospital with a few cuts. Two days later the *F. B. Walker* left for the Otway Basin with the same results, tears pouring on the wharf.

Back at Portsea after having been blown in by constant rough weather, we had a humorous occasion. "NED" KELLY, third man on the *Western Geophysical I*, in cahoots with RAS bought fresh fish from a local fisherman and after a heavy night decided to clean the fish. By



While a Party 87 boat was slipped at Melbourne, Australia, Captain Frank Brannon (left) and Assistant Observer John Berry enjoyed the break at the nearby Caulfield races with two local lasses.

Some of the Party 87 men used break time at the beach in Portland, Victoria. Those looking at the camera are John Schulstad and Hugh Keir sitting and Lee Warner lying with head on hand.



morning the galley had fish scales from the floor to the ceiling. Cook JOHN HOOGEVEEN, on seeing this, had NED on bread and water for a trip.

Party 87's next stop was Port Lincoln, South Australia. It is a pretty little township, located on Spencer Gulf. Main interests are tourism and fishing. It is the largest tuna-fishing port in Australia and has the deepest port in South Australia. Constant shipping traffic keeps the local harbor board very busy. Port Lincoln was headquarters until New Years. Christmas was spent working, but JOHN HOOGEVEEN made the day with a wonderful dinner, and the crew of the *F. B. Walker* sang carols at sea.

Extending farther west into the Bight, our headquarters at present is Ceduna, a grain port (pop. ± 3000). Unfortunately, the weather is unpredictable. As an example of this, our introduction to Ceduna was as follows: First day, dry heat, temperature 102°; second day, humid, with strong north wind, temperature 107°; third day, cold, southeast wind, temperature 60°. Ceduna will be our base of operations for the next four weeks.

After JOHN CLINGAN left on his Stateside vacation with his Australian wife, JOAN, JOHN SUTHERLAND ("father" to the crew) became shooter. RANDY TOBIN, technician, decided he would join the clan and married PAM (Australian). W. L. (BILL) DONOVAN took over as co-ordinator from RAS, but his stay was only short as he was transferred to Khorramshahr, Iran. His place was taken by ACE MCEACHERN. Party Chief BILL ROSS, with his pewter mug donated for his loyal service to Party 87, departed for Iran after Christmas. HORACE (HORRIE) MAWDESLEY, a local employee and assistant observer, is close to the threshold.

Party 87 has a good crew, the remainder of whom are listed below: JOHN (KIWI) BERRY, CLAUD (CHESTER) ROUNDTREE, JOHN (MUSCLES) EVANS, G. HANCOCK, LEE (DIVER) WARNER, DAVE (BROKEN TOE) REID, CHRIS COFFEY, JOHN CHADDERTON, PHIL (JINGLES) EVANS, BARRY OLSEN, JIM (COOK) HARVEY, LEE (PILLS) TURNER, MORRIS (FROM THE SIMPSON DESERT) BLAIZE, and JOHN (ROAD RUNNER) SCHULSTAD, assistant to Party Manager HILTON MACRAE.

(The photographers' names were not included, unfortunately, and time did not permit our sending for them. —Ed.)



Observer Roberto Rossi relaxes a moment in the Party F-9 recording boat in the swampy Comacchio Valley of Italy. Seemingly riding high behind him is the crew's shallow-water shooting boat.

PARTY F-9 SW-CESENATICO, ITALY . . .

ALBERTO CHIARI, Reporter

ATHOS SGANZERLA, Photographer

Located last summer (a pleasant one) in Porto Garibaldi, in the province of Ferrara, our Party F-9 SW worked in the famous Comacchio Valley. This is a vast shallow area that is completely flooded. It yields fish in large quantities, including shellfish and eels, which are among the most sought for their size, flavor, and quality. In late summer the crew was transferred to Cesenatico, in the province of Forli.



Western Ricerche Geofisiche's Party F-9 stepped up in class when it left the flooded Comacchio Valley of Italy for Cesenatico, from swamp boats to cruisers! Left—This cruiser, *Delphino II*, is used for its recording operations in the Cesenatico area. Right—The swamp boats are carrying Party F-9 to an operation site in the Comacchio Valley. The unique "seismic" vessels are (from the left) recording, cable, drilling, and shooting.



Cesenatico is an agreeable small town, lying along that part of the Adriatic sea coast called Riviera of Romagna, as well as Riviera of the Sun. Through this town passes a canal, built in 1302 as an access port to Cesena, 15 kilometers away. This canal, called the "Vena Mazzarini," was destroyed several times by the rival cities and subsequently rebuilt.

Cesenatico is a well-known tourist site because of its wide, golden, sandy beaches and the shallow sea, numerous resort hotels, night clubs, and excellent restaurants. Here children can tumble about safely in the water and build their sand castles on the beautiful beach. There are amusements for the youngsters, and the more mature find everything needed for a thoroughly restful holiday.

This town shows contrasting characteristics: It looks cozy in the center, which is full of houses of the ancient times and which lovingly includes the port. Out of the center, however, the narrow, medieval streets become wide avenues lined with trees, full of life and color, and flanked with splendid hotels and private villas. Here the town looks modern and progressive. All kinds of festivities are organized to keep the visitors amused, including dances, gymkhanas, boat rides, and fireworks displays. The resort, as mentioned before, has modern buildings, among which is the skyscraper of the Tourism Building, 33 floors high.

The local travel agencies assure visitors that the sea is always calm and the sun always shining here; however, we happened to find ourselves wrapped in the fog and seeing the sea anything but calm. The trouble is that we mistook the season.

Our crew is currently working in the neighborhood of the mouths of the historic Rubicon River. This river witnessed the raid of Caesar, the future greatest emperor, against Rome. In 49 B.C., with the famous sentence *alea facta est* (the die is cast), he crossed the Rubicon, leading his faithful X Roman Legion, and moved



Clad in beach wear for a shallow-water job, Party F-9 drillers work in the Comacchio Valley. These Italian Westerners are (from the left): Arturo Cavallari, Gaetano Gelli, Giancarlo Zannini, and Ezio Terroni.

against Rome, beginning the civil war that brought him to power.

Our crew left the small boats used in the swamps of the Comacchio Valley and brought all of its instruments aboard the characteristic boats of the sea fishermen.

Members of Party F-9 SW are: Party Manager ALBERTO CHIARI; Observer ROBERTO ROSSI, aboard of the cruiser *Delfino II* with his assistants, VERTER RIZZATI and ANTONIO LOMBARDELLI; Shooter ANGELO MARGOLA, with his assistant, GAETANO GELLI, aboard of the motor boat *Lalla II*; Surveyor ATHOS SGANZERLA and EZIO TERRONI, his assistant, on the motorboat *Enrica*; and LUCIANO ARVEDA and ROMANO BENASSI, cable men, on the motorboat *Maria Teresa*.

PARTY F-69—ZAMA LAKE, ALBERTA . . .

JIM COOPER, Reporter

Winter is upon us and the rush is on. This is the time of the year when the bulk of seismograph work is done in the muskeg country, especially since the Rainbow strike. Land sales have created a tremendous competitive spirit among oil companies; and Party F-69, being em-



ployed by a consulting firm, is caught picking up little dabs of prospects over a wide area. As we are self-portable and use tracked vehicles, we are at times blessed with the "softer" prospects.

The Christmas holidays are over; and, except for the occasional case of the shakes, everyone arrived back in reasonably good health.

A variety of conveyances was used to return to work. Driller DAVE JOHNSON arrived on one of the drills, and Driller CLAYTON (CORK) KENNARD came up in the shift change unit. RUDY KRISKO, driller, and BOB MCKAY, mechanic, drove the cable unit while JERRY (JIGGS) MAHONEY was the driver on another cable unit. Our supply driver, RAY CHURCH, had made an emergency trip from Calgary to camp on December 27, bringing up a new light plant as the wiring had burned out on the existing one. The balance of the crew came by DC-3 from Edmonton to High Level and then by bus to camp.

The change from tracks to trucks was most welcome to drivers ED PATRY and DAVE KIMBLE, as well as JAKE FRIESEN, the surveyor. As a matter of interest, JAKE is now a happily married man. The event took place on November 8, 1966, and the charming bride was DIANNE MARTIN.

Since Party F-69's conception in August last year, those of the original cast who have "stuck it out" are Observer JIM THOMPSON; his junior observer, HERMAN NEIBOER; Western's well-known shooter, BUD CALDWELL; DAVE KIMBLE, the cable truck driver; and JAKE FRIESEN. BEV CHEESMAN, the master chef, and his sidekick, FRED BRIARD, are also still with us.

Extra-curricular activities include eating, sleeping, and reading. According to Supervisor R. H. WHITT, however, we shall be blessed with a projector and weekly movies. The only sad part about it is that the crew was not allowed to vote on which movies we should see.

PARTY 21—CONROE, TEXAS . . .

CORINE BRANNON, Reporter

W. G. BRANNON, Photographer

Party 21 greets you from Conroe, Texas. When last reporting, we were in New Boston, Texas; then we started going south (for the winter?) in the state—first to Center, next to Livingston, and now Conroe. We are just 40 miles north of the "Space City," Houston, home of the "Eighth Wonder of the World," the Astrodome.

Party Manager MATT HERRINGTON is still "riding herd" on the crew. Doing the branding—on the permit maps—are Permitmen DEWITT CRIBBS, JACK N. ROBINSON, and GEORGE ROUNTHWAITE. Riding fence (lines) are Surveyors W. G. BRANNON, DELBERT STEPHENS, and TRAVIS PHELPS. Their helpers are W. M. LESTER, M. D. JOUDAN, and JIMMY BRIGGS. Searching out water holes and then doing the drilling are Drillers KERNEY RALEY, LOUIS RASH, J. D. JONES, and HUGH RILEY. The roundup (of the jugs, that is) is headed by Observer DALE MORGAN. Assisting him are Junior Observer DAN SHEA, Shooter SAMMY TOSH, and Helpers T. R. HOWARD, MILTON POWELL, RAY ROBERSON, J. H. HALL, BENNY CHISHOLM, E. R. SMITH, R. D. MILLER, and JOHN RUPERT. To round out this Western saga, we need a few rustlers. Well, none has shown up yet, but watch for the next issue! (My! When I read this over, it sounds as if this "Coonie" has gone Texan.)

Everyone had a fine Christmas, even after traveling the nation's highways to be with their families for the holidays. Going the farthest and for the best reason was GEORGE ROUNTHWAITE. After joining the crew in November, he returned to California to attend a wedding, his own. The bride was the former Miss FLORENCE CUTTER, of Hayward, California. They were married on December 18.

Right — Surveyor Delbert Stephens (left), Helpers M. D. Joudan and Jimmy Briggs pause while another surveyor, Gene Brannon, takes a photographic line on them. Far right — Surveyor Travis Phelps (left), Helper W. M. Lester keep right on laying out a line with a compass. All are of Party 21 in east Texas.



Among others leaving the state were **MATT** and **WANDA HERRINGTON**, who spent the holidays in and around Laurel, Mississippi. The **DEWITT CRIBBS** drove to Georgia and Florida and, except for car trouble, enjoyed their Yuletide trip. The holidays found the **RALEYS** and the **BRANNONS** in Alabama, and the **SHEAS** and the **MORGANS** went to Oklahoma. The **STEPHENS** journeyed to Louisiana. **LOLA** and **JACK ROBINSON**, who returned to Western after three years' absence, had a quiet holiday in Conroe. All in all, I would say that everyone on Party 21 had a very merry Christmas.

Babies—**Babies**. There is always an abundance of them to report, or maybe it just seems that way to this reporter because a large part of the supply happens to be our own. **MARK DWAIN** joined the **BRANNON** clan on June 8, 1966. Although he weighed only 7 pounds 14 ounces, he commands the supreme attention of his sister and brothers, **VICKI**, **TONY**, and **GREGORY**. **JUANITA** and **TOMMY HOWARD** welcomed their first child, **DEBRAH KAY**, on September 15, 1966. **DEBRAH** was born in Texarkana, and her weight was 7 pounds 7 ounces.



Little Jill Herrington, 4 1/2-year-old daughter of Party Manager **Matt** and **Wanda Herrington**, Party 21, proudly poses in her dancing school outfit.



These Party 21 men are near or in Conroe, Texas, a state where Party 21 has been for four years! Above left — Drillers **Kerney Raley** and **Louis Rash** and Helper **J. H. Hall** take a break. Above center — Party Manager **Matt Herrington** is on his way to send off the previous day's records. Above right — Permitmen **Jack Robinson** and **Dewitt Cribbs** are consulting a map. Right—The recording crew gets together, including (from the left): standing, Helpers **John Rupert** and **E. R. Smith**, Junior Observer **Dan Shea**, Observer **Dale Morgan**, and Shooter **Sammy Tosh**; kneeling, Helpers **R. D. Miller**, **T. R. Howard**, **Benny Chisholm**, **Ray Roberson**, and **Milton Powell**.





Celebrating "Guy Fawkes Day" with a bonfire and fireworks are Mike, 12, and Patty, 11, children of Marcyle and Clayton Schmidt, chief programmer in Western's London office and digital centre. Guy Fawkes, 1570-1606, was the English conspirator and leader in the Gunpowder Plot to blow up the Houses of Parliament in 1605.

With the purchase of their new mobile homes, the RASHs and the MORGANS brought the number of trailer families on the crew to six. Early in '66 DALE and MARY Jo MORGAN became proud owners of a 10 x 56, three-bedroom "Town and Country." Although JASON was then too young to note his approval, he has since joined JANNA in stamping their parents' choice A-OK. LOUIS and NANCY RASH likewise choose a "Town and Country," a two-bedroom, 10 x 50. DELBERT and LILLY STEPHENS



Left — Looking pleased with the efforts of Father Christmas are Malcolm, 3 years old, and Timothy, 7 months, the sons of Programmer Geoffrey and Lorna Lonsdale, London office and digital centre. Above — These little girls are doing what most little girls do on Christmas, comparing the dolls they received. The children are (from the left) Constance, 5, and Suzie, 3, daughters of Gus Fiongos, and Patty, 11, daughter of Clayton Schmidt. Both of these fathers are now London Westerners.

also decided on a new mobile home, and in November they traded their old one for a new 12 x 60, three-bedroom "Namco."

Party 21 bids you farewell from east Texas and invites all of its friends to stop by and visit when they can.

"LONDON" OFFICE— HOUNSLOW, ENGLAND . . .

RITA RANSLEY, Reporter

W. C. SCHMIDT, Photographer

As we report from the London Office and Digital Centre, we give our exact location as being in Hounslow, County of Middlesex, approximately 15 miles from the City of London. Just two miles from Western's office is Hounslow Heath, which is famous for the hangings of notorious highway men.

This Western family of 65 comprises 13 different nationalities. Our native of Las Palmas, Canary Islands, JOSE GAYOSO, control office manager, became a proud father to a son (his second) on November 26, 1966.

Wedding bells rang for a number of our staff in '66. PAULINE HOLLIS, of the set-up department, married BRIAN



EAST on March 19, 1966, and honeymooned in Paris. JEANETTE KENDALL, also of set-up, wed ROY TURNER, from Party 82, on September 10. Since then the TURNERS have departed our shores for sunny Australia. The latest to join the marital state was our telephonist, SHIRLEY NOCKELS, who married GEORGE WOODWARD on October 1. They enjoyed a fab honeymoon in Majorca in the Balearic Islands off the east coast of Spain.

ELAINE DEEFHOLTS, secretary to London Manager LEO DUNN, became engaged to PAT COLE, our accountant, on December 14. They plan to tie the knot on March 27.

Our imported bowling team—GUS FIONGOS, DAVE JOHNSTON, WAYNE MOSEMAN, and JIM SCOTT—rolled a fantastic scratch 2001 pins for their three-game series at the bowling alley a few weeks ago. At the time this was, and still is, THE record for that alley.

The New Year was celebrated in Germany by our chief programmer, CLAYTON SCHMIDT, and family. They visited the little town of Stambach, about 130 kilometres north-east of Nuremberg, and to quote Mr. Schmidt, “spent a thoroughly delightful New Year.”

Paris was the destination of DICK McCAGG, operations manager, and his wife and WAYNE MOSEMAN, head computer operator. They visited all of the local sights and spent an evening at the Moulin Rouge. WOW!!!!?



On west of Western's London office in Hounslow is Windsor, and this is where Mrs. Clayton Schmidt and two children, Mike and Patty, (foreground) are window-shopping. The date on the building in front of which they have paused, the Knight Inn, is 1525!

Westerners in London can view this "Beefeater" on a drawbridge of the Tower of London with the Tower Bridge in the background.



PARTY F-81—HIGH LEVEL, ALBERTA . . .

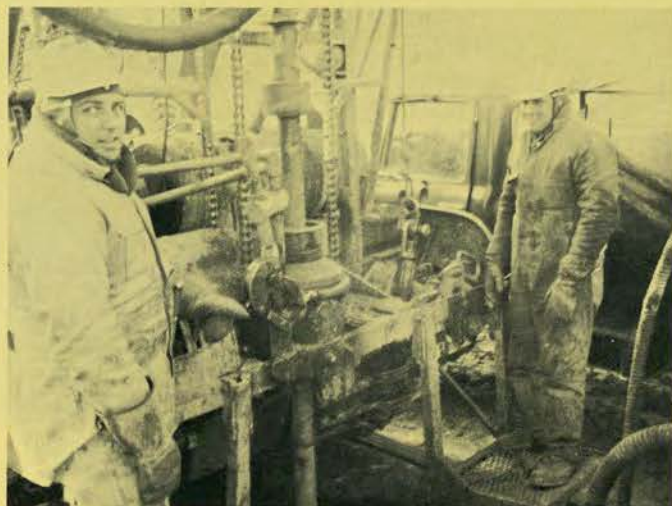
JOHNNIE JOHN, Reporter

JACK HEALY and LOUIS DESILETS, Photographers

The winter season, while it may be viewed with grave misgivings by many, is a boon to the seismic industry, most especially the area that sprawls out in all directions from High Level, in northern Alberta.

It was early in October from this once unknown little community that Party F-81 made its debut. Western of Canada's Vice President WARNER LOVEN and temporary Party Manager JOE LESOWAY got things under way, with men coming from most parts of Canada to take up positions with the crew.

DALE YOUNG and PAT RAY surveyed the first lines, which actually ran through the town of High Level. Some shot points had to be by-passed because of their proximity to schools and town buildings. METRO CHERNIWCHAN and TOM BENNETT drilled the first holes, and the operation has gone ahead steadily, with the exception of two weeks off at Christmas. The completely track-equipped crew has since shot prospects in Amber River, Kokwalie Lake, Sab-



Western of Canada's Party F-81 moved into the High Level region of northern Alberta in early October with tracked equipment. Corner — 'Tis a cold day in the Sabbath Creek area of the Rainbow field for (from the left) Jacques Auger and Jarvis Hodgkinson, jug hands, and Paul Bourgeois, reel-truck driver. Above — Their boss, Observer Barry Hunt, peers out of the recording cab on his mid-afternoon break. Left — Elmer Schneider (left), shooter and part-time driller, inspects the drill in case he gets his desired night shift as Dennis Huber, water jack, looks on with skepticism.

bath Creek, and Zama Lake areas, all outlying and being supplied from High Level.

Freeze-up in Saskatchewan brought Drillers LOUIS DESILETS and TOM STEWART and their water jacks, DENNIS HUBER and JACK NASH, away from farms that cease operation until spring rolls around. Shooter ELMER SCHNEIDER, also from Saskatchewan, is up for the winter but is quite restless as he has not too much confidence in the guards that he has looking after all of the wheat stored in his bins at St. Walburg. One member who has traveled a long way in his quest for the right place and position is HENRI UNVERRICHT. He left Switzerland and traveled by way of South America to this vast area of muskeg and hoped-for underlying oil fields. Since coming to Party F-81, he has occupied nearly every position except that of cook and seems to fill the bill in all. Maybe this is the place for which HENRI was destined. Observer BARRY HUNT with Junior Observer JACK HEALY and the jug-line "engineers," PAUL BOURGEOIS, JARVIS HODGKINSON, MONTE SMITH, GORDON FLETCHER (Alberta residents), GLEN HERON (Saskatchewan), and JACQUES AUGER (Quebec), are keeping the clients happy with good records of up to 115 profiles a day, the latter shot by a completely track-equipped crew.

Records in this amount, with short prospects and accompanying office procedures, tend to keep regular Party Manager RAY KRILL, from Edmonton, and Clerk JOHNNIE JOHN, from North Surrey, British Columbia, from becoming bored and also away from bridge games in the evenings.

With advancement of winter and deeper penetration of frost, some of the tracked vehicles have given way to more mobile wheeled vehicles, but the return switch will have to be made before too long as much of the terrain is muskeg and can be traveled over in summer by tracked vehicles only. As F-81 is a year-round crew, this is a must.

Long days, every day, have become matter of fact to most of us. Much of the credit for a contented crew must be given to JOCK VAN REEK. He leaves acre-sized greenhouses ("My tomatoes are better and earlier than California's") each winter to come out with Western and put out as good meals as you will get anywhere, bar none. Camp Attendant NICK SIDOROFF and Cook's Helper LOUIS TOKARZ play no small part in keeping the camp tidy and in order.

Supplyman JIM WEAVER keeps food and supplies up to a maximum, and we often wonder if he still works here—we see so little of him. His son, DON, an auger driller, says that JIM was born in the north country and so should know his way around. Other auger men on the crew are NELS PEDERSON, driller, and two helpers, DWAIN SEITZ and IRVIN MAES.

Right now the temperature is about -50° and can be expected to drop to possibly as low as -70° before the big thaw comes our way. A couple of weeks of unseasonably warm weather ushered in the New Year and have

made a large hole in what remains of the winter. Mechanics WARD HANNA and BOB LUNAM are thankful for even this recess from the bitter cold, which is the biggest bone of contention in their phase of the operation.

Before too long, however, the days will be lengthening out to 20 and 22 hours. We shall all have been home for a happy reunion with those we left behind. Snow drifts and frozen fingers will have given way to muskeg and black flies.

Life here is different, perhaps, but nonetheless rewarding. Most of us are happy here or we would not be here. On this note we shall close and bid a hearty "Hi!" to all.

DATA PROGRAMMING CENTER—SHREVEPORT, LOUISIANA . . .

LIZ GAILEY and BETTY JENKINS, Reporters

J. W. RUSH, Photographer

As the new year assails us, we are again ready to "check in." We wish to extend our best to the rest of the "Western World" as we of the Shreveport Data Programming Center stand up to be counted.

Located at 1029 Joseph Street, Shreveport, Louisiana, our office is divided into two divisions, programming and graphic arts. The work of each is so specialized that each could be considered an office in itself.

The work of the programming department begins with the processing of raw field data into sequential order so that it can be handled efficiently by the I.B.M. personnel in programming the I.B.M. computer. This processing constitutes the tabulation of spreads, digital starts, water depths, and other relative data.

Programming is headed by Chief Computer GORDON NEELY, who is ably assisted by Computers EUAL TEMPLER,

CARL TAHKOPFER, CHAT REED, and GENE DEPUTY. OTIS HUGGINS, who worked in our office during the short breather between assignments on land crews, has now departed for Harlingen, Texas, and Party 65. EUAL and CARL have made another year with programming as has GENE, who is simultaneously attending Centenary College. CHAT is with us again, having previously been here in the summers of '64 and '65. After an interesting year in France as a "Fulbright Grantee," he is returning to Duke University to obtain his masters degree in French.

After all of the before-mentioned processing and tabulations are computerized, film sections are made. These film sections are sent to our other division, graphic arts, whose work is the last step between Western and its clientele. With a deadline always ensuing, the completion of the detailed headings for the sections demand those two prerequisites, speed and accuracy.

Essentially a heading is composed by interpreting playback data onto the completed section. This playback data consists of the exact designation of shot points and their respective water depths, as well as the exact location of intersecting lines. Also, recording and playback parameters and the like appear on the completed headings.

Computer RONNY BENSON combines know-how and good humor to command his crew of four women and two men, all assistant computers. (If the deadlines do not get you, RON, those women will!)

BETTY JENKINS has celebrated her third anniversary with Western this year and has good-naturedly assisted the newcomers in learning their arts. Anticipating a move into a new home, she plans for her February vacation to be spent in the effort. Some vacation!

Our final checking is done by CHARLES GAGE, who joined us a year ago. A happy go-lucky bachelor when he came, Charles was married in August to BARBARA RAINER. Just cannot keep these handsome men to ourselves!

The wife of a former Westerner whom Uncle Sam

Section heading department members of the Shreveport Data Programming Center take time from a busy schedule to pose for this picture. From the left they are: Computer Ronny Benson and Assistant Computers Barry Efurd, Jerry Haynes, Liz Gailey, Betty Jenkins, Sue Brown, and Charles Gage.





Left — "Aha!" What does Party Chief James W. Rush see in that digital tape that he is holding wonders Chief Computer Gene McDaniel, Shreveport Data Programming Center. Below — In the same Western facility Supervisor George Shoup (right) and Party Chief Walt Barksdale look at the latest sections.



Computer Gene Deputy teaches water-depth picking to Assistant Computer Jerry Haynes (left) and Computer Chat Reed in the Shreveport Data Programming Center.



claimed, JERRY HAYNES, has returned to our graphic arts department after a brief stay in Monterey, California, at Fort Ord. AS JOE is now stationed in Germany, he had to leave JERRY with us.

BARRY EFURD, a recruit from a year at Kemper Military College in Boonville, Missouri, and two years at Louisiana Tech, came to us in December, as did SUE BROWN. SUE majored in art for a year at Jones Junior College in Ellisville, Mississippi, and was recently transferred via her husband to Barksdale Air Force Base after a stay at Amarillo Air Force Base in Texas.

If you want to know all about the Air Force from a women's view point, just ask LIZ GAILEY. Becoming a Westerner after two years as a WAF, she has one opinion: The Air Force is great for *men!* She had two years' experience as a forms designer and general artist for a large company in Pennsylvania, but perhaps her greatest qualification was that she had a poodle!

The whole of the graphic arts staff were poodle owners with only one hold-out, CHARLES GAGE. Therefore, we set out to procure a poodle for CHARLES. RONNY found one on a Friday and got it, with the intent of giving it to CHARLES on Monday. His mistake was in taking it home.



Left— Computer Gordon Neely (center), head of the programming department of the Shreveport Data Programming Center, holds a conference with his assistants, Surveyor Otis Huggins (left) and Computer Charles Gage (right), at the beginning of his latest job. Circle— Assistant Computer Charles Gage (left) and Computer Ronny Benson smile at the camera as they prepare to start working on a new group of record sections. Bottom— Posing in the front office are (from the left) Office Manager Gene McDaniel, Receptionist-Typist Nancy Johnston, and Computer Sidney Bayles.

BARBARA, RONNY'S wife, decided the poodle was hers. Now RONNY had two poodles and CHARLES had none! Finally we found another one, but this time BARBARA BENSON was not given a chance to "grab off" CHARLES' poodle. We even had an "impromptu" poodle party at RONNY'S house—and why not? The event was a ball! Is Western really going to the dogs? Just ask our graphic arts personnel!

Handling our correspondence, payroll, expense accounts, and the like is a new addition, our receptionist-typist, NANCY JOHNSTON. She was transferred from the Shreveport Interpretative Center to replace our recently departed KAY CARTER. KAY is missed by all whom she left behind. She has gone to the cold, cold country with her husband, GLEN, who had the misfortune to be transferred by the Air Force from his native land of Louisiana to Minot, North Dakota. What a place to send a Southerner!

Not to be omitted in our accounting of faces on Joseph Street is Computer SIDNEY BAYLES, a sort of "Jack of All Trades," who ably handles our blackline printing and shipping. SIDNEY BAYLES is aided by Office Clerk ALBERT HOLMES, who gets the chore of trimming down the printed sections, as well as other varied duties.

Then there is PAUL JONES, roosting in a little cubicle in the rear, though not part of our operation. We acquired him through lack of working room at the Division Office. "Mr. Fix-it" is what we call him.

Heading our "Western Family" at this address is Party Chief JAMES (JIM) W. RUSH. Aside from boosting our morale and sympathetically listening to our tales of woe, he is constantly busy improving and updating our methods of operation. Aiding ably in all of the above is Office Manager GENE MCDANIEL. As it turns out, he has become the man with the answers to just about everything that comes up in both of our divisions. Ask any of us what we would do without MAC—like help!

This about sums it up, and in so doing we want to say that we have had a good year and we hope for an even better one in '67.



windstrip

IT'S OFFICIAL. Western's new multi-purpose facility in Houston, that is. It became official with a formal open house on the evening of March 30. Officers of Western were present to greet invited guests.

Located in Westpark Center, the Company's new facility occupies more than an acre under one roof. The majority of this space is occupied by a major digital data processing center, but under this roof are also housed executive, administrative, research, and operational offices.

The digital data processing center, headed by James M. Hornsby and Joseph E. Barthelemy, Jr., employs an SDS 9300 computer system and has a staff of approximately 50 employees.

Having designed this new Houston facility to serve the Gulf Coast in all phases of oil exploration, Western has brought into Houston its men most experienced in that area, from the field, from the interpretation offices, from digital processing, and from special supervisory ranks.

"HIGH JOURNALISTIC STANDARDS" were the key words on the award presented to the **WESTERN PROFILE** by the University of Southern California's School of Journalism in the 1966 Outside Awards Contest conducted by the Southern California Industrial Editors Association.

Judges for this particular contest, in which approximately 35 magazines were entered, were three of the School's faculty,

The engagement of Party 95's Armenian assistant mechanic, Minas Nijdik, to Sonya Minasian was announced December 29. As Sonya is also Armenian, the engagement party was a traditional Armenian-type one, held at her home in Tehran, Iran, where the Party 95 office is located. Minas' work, however, is in northern Iran where the field crew is operating, which means a long and sometimes hazardous trip for him to see his fiancée on crew breaks.



including Professor Frederick Coonradt, who headed the judging committee and who presented the award. Each entry had to include three consecutive 1966 issues.

Taken into consideration in selecting the award winners were such points as writing and editing, over-all coverage (including every type of news coverage about employees, stories of the company's operations, and other pertinent articles), layout (the use of "raw" material, such as photos and color, to illustrate and make each page both attractive and readable), typography (getting maximum advantage of available type faces), and fulfilling the purpose of the publication.

TAKING A TWO-WEEK VACATION over the Christmas holidays, Instrument Supervisor Leonard Hoyt went home to Fort Collins, Colorado, where he enjoyed seeing a "White Christmas." Also enjoying a "White Christmas" in his native Wisconsin was Computer George Vorgapel, who flew home for the Christmas holiday. Christmas for the rest of Party 70 in the Houston area was marked by rain.—*G. Vorgapel.*

HIS ENGAGEMENT to Sonya Minasian of Tehran, Iran, was announced by Assistant Mechanic Minas Nijdik, Party 95. Both Minas and Sonya are Armenian, and a traditional Armenian-style engagement party was held at her home, attended by members of the families of the fiances, on December 29, 1966. Special guests at the party were Resident Manager Frank Ellsworth and wife Chola and Supervisor V. W. (Vic) Smith. The festivities of the evening included food, singing, food, dancing, speeches, and more food! Minas and his brother, Aram, a former employee of Western, gave your reporter a pleasant surprise with the quality of their singing voices when they entertained with traditional Armenian songs. Vic delivered a toast to the future bride and groom, wishing them long life and happiness. This wish comes from all the members of Party 95.—*V. W. Smith.*

THE ONLY "CRITTER" that will voluntarily go north in winter is man. Party Chief Dick Powell recently demonstrated this peculiar trait when he left the sunny warmth of Shreveport and headed for the frozen plains of Nebraska. He proved (to his satisfaction, at least) that there was a method in his madness by bringing home five pheasant and thirteen quail.

Another member of Party 75-U.S., Computer Dave Lawrence, took to the woods in an effort to deflate the grocery bill. An eight-point buck obligingly walked in front of a bullet from his gun; so now he is eating meat with his black-eyed peas.

Party Chief Jim Dees bags an occasional birdie, but such puts no meat on the table.—*J. A. Dees.*

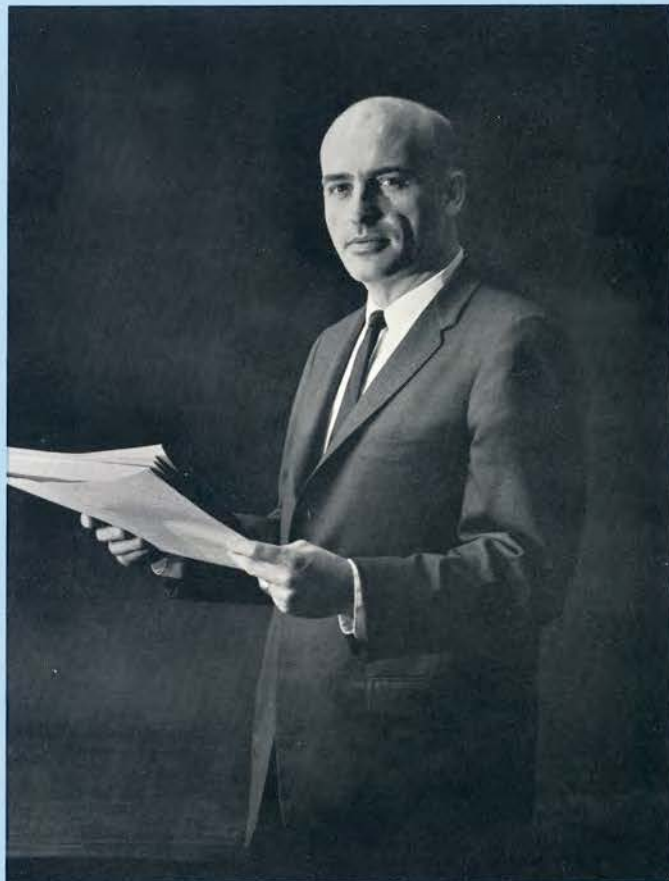
MANAGER of Western's new Digital Processing Center, in Houston, is James M. Hornsby, who joined our Company last October after 12 years with a major oil company and two years of university teaching. His work with the oil company included seismic review in its Denver office for three years. Then, transferred to New Orleans in 1955 as a problem analyst in the technical section, Jim organized the technical programming section in the computer department in 1958. In late spring of 1964 he became a member of the staff of Tulane University's computer center in New Orleans and taught computer sciences, supervised systems programming, and was a consultant in statistical problems.

Jim is a native Kentuckian, having been born in Hardburly. He attended grade school in Southport, North Carolina, and high schools in Victor and Greeley, Colorado. A year at the University of Denver was followed by three years in Greeley at Colorado State College, from which he received a B.A. degree, with his major in mathematics, in 1949. Going on, in graduate study in mathematics at the University of Colorado, Boulder, Jim earned his M.A. in 1951. He did further graduate work in applied statistics while at Tulane.

As for school activities Jim was a member of Blue Key, scholastic honor society, received honors in varsity wrestling, and was president of his junior class.

A resident of New Orleans for 11 years before he moved to Houston last November, Jim is married. His wife, Jane, and he have four children, Jimmy, 15; Gail, 12; David, 11; and Liz, 8. With a family of these ages, it is not surprising that our new Westerner was a member of the Jefferson Parish (La.) School Board for four years and its president in 1966.

The PROFILE welcomes the Hornsbys to the "Western Family."



JAMES M. HORNSBY
HOUSTON DIGITAL PROCESSING CENTER

THE HIGHLIGHT of the holiday season for "old-timers" in Shreveport was having the C. W. Nicholls family for a visit. They were the inspiration for so many parties that Chic wondered if fatigue from entertainment by fellow employees could be considered a workman's compensation claim. (Chic is resident manager of Western's Australian operations, with headquarters in Perth, Western Australia.)

Daughter Cyndi enjoyed seeing her former classmates at Southfield School and was the object of considerable envy at being on "summer" vacation from school in Australia. Young Chuck had a brief interruption in vacation fun for a tonsillectomy in Shreveport, but it slowed him down for only a few days. On their return from Perth to the States the Nicholls were joined in Hawaii by Bonnie's mother, Mrs. Henry Bivens, for a visit with relatives there and in Los Angeles.

After the holidays in Grenada, Mississippi, with Bonnie's family, they departed for the return to Perth via London and Rome, with a stop in Tehran for a visit with Resident Manager Frank and Chola Ellsworth.

Other visitors welcomed New Year's weekend were Charlie and Judy Crawford, house guests of Loren and Carol Harsh. They had returned from an assignment in Maracaibo, Venezuela, in time to spend Christmas with their daughter, Betty, and her family in Atlanta, Georgia. Their granddaughter, Kristan, was the center of attention there, of course—*Margaret Hale*.

SPENDING A WHITE CHRISTMAS in Anchorage, Alaska, were the members of Party 92 after a 20-day period in camp in the McArthur River Flats area. They were scheduled for a six-day break starting December 23.

Party Manager Roy Morris, Observer Joe (Bubba) Buschmihle, Surveyor George Underwood, Mechanic Bill Brazel, and Drillers Eildon Finkbeiner and Ron Bakke enjoyed Christmas dinner with their families either at home or with friends. Driller Bill Kitchen joined his family in Fairbanks while our cook, Frank Taylor, enjoyed the holidays with relatives in Portland, Oregon. Driller Bill Griebel had dinner with Helper Floyd Henderson, and Driller Chuck Wall and Shooter Emery Dowst were invited to Neo Ferrari's home for Christmas.

After interviewing all the crew members, we can state that most of us may have indulged in a little more holiday cheer than we normally would. Our excuse for this, of course, is related to the fact that we would be back out in camp unable to attend New Year's celebrations.

Party 92 hopes that everyone had a Merry Christmas and that 1967 will be a great year for all of you—*George E. Underwood*.

LATE IN OCTOBER Party V-3 wives decided to have another coffee, this time at the trailer home of Connie (Mrs. Roger) Coker in Quanah, Texas. Traveling from Vernon, Texas, were Party V-2 visitors, Jeanette (Mrs. H. D.) Watts and daughter Nancy, and Linda (Mrs. Jim) Renick and daughter Kim. Western wives everywhere always smell the coffee pot and know that another good talk fest is in the air. V-3 wives enjoying the coffee and doughnuts were Mar-

guerite (Mrs. Cleo) Satterwhite, who, by the way, took time from her busy schedule of hair dressing to attend, Pat (Mrs. E. O.) Ross, Joy (Mrs. Richard) Zowie and Sabrina, Carmen (Mrs. Kenneth) Sterling and Mark, Georgia (Mrs. R. A.) Poole and sons David and Doug, Susana (Mrs. W. B.) Dungan and daughters Hattie and Linda, Jacqueline (Mrs. Leonard) Roof and daughters Janet and Linda, and the hostess and daughter Meg.

Since girls far outnumber the boys on V-3, W. B. (Boots) Dungan thought that just maybe he would even the odds with the addition of another boy. Fate was against him, however, and on December 27 another little girl was added to the Dungan family. The big sisters of Veronica Arleen were disappointed not to have her as a Christmas present but are now delighted to have her home so that they can help Susana tend to her. Son Bobby is another great help to his mother but can help only when he is home from school.

A junior at Quanah High School, Steve Satterwhite is maintaining his high averages despite the number of schools he has attended since his start in the first grade at Cortez, Colorado. The son of Party Manager Cleo and Marguerite Satterwhite, he recently received a yearly letter of his high score of 99 on his ITED test. Steve also finds time to be on the debate team and was judged best speaker in all rounds in a recent debate. The Quanah team attended a debate clinic at Arlington State College and will attend a tournament at Baylor University. Steve is also on the newspaper staff and still finds time to play the guitar with a local group called "The Kastels."—*Connie Coker.*

FOR THE ELEVEN EXPATRIATES—eight American, one Italian, one Dutch, and one Canadian—based with Party 95 in Iran, Christmas was not exactly as it would have been in each man's home country; but in spite of the fact that Iran is a Moslem country, the spirit and trappings of the Christmas season were in abundance. Several thousand foreigners are in residence in Tehran, the capital city—Americans, Canadians, English, French, German, and on and on—creating a sizeable Christian community within a city of almost 3,000,000 Moslems. As a result, one could imagine, from the round of parties, last-minute shopping rush, streets bedecked in the

familiar Christmas decorations, special newspaper editions, the rush of people leaving and arriving in Tehran for holiday visits, and Santa Claus yet(!), that he was in Houston or Denver or London or Billings. The Iranians themselves are caught up in the spirit of the season and have almost—may be more—as much fun as we foreigners! Although your reporter was in camp near Gonbad-E-Qavus, about 500 kilometers northeast of Tehran, at the time, Santa paid a pre-Christmas visit to the Royal Tehran Hilton. Hundreds of children of both Iranians and foreigners were present to greet him and receive gifts, and newspaper accounts indicated a rousing welcome was given the Old Gentleman.

Christmas cards created by Iranian artists, gifts, and Seanson's Greetings from our Iranian friends were greatly appreciated, and we hope that we can return the gestures at No-Rooz, March 21, which is the Iranian New Year.

On the personal side, Resident Manager Frank Ellsworth and his wife, Chola, received the best "present" by having their son, Hank, "home for the holidays." Hank is attending Georgetown University in Washington, D.C. Supervisor Vic Smith missed being home with his wife, Gwen, and children, Barbara and Vic, Jr., but settled for the next best thing, an international telephone call to them on Christmas Day. It was finally completed at 7:00 P.M., or 9:30 A.M. Texas time! Chief Computer Paul Robinson and Surveyor Del Letourneau left on vacations at this time and expected to arrive at their respective homes shortly after Christmas. Driller Mario Pescina was able to squeeze in a visit to his home in Italy during the holidays, which fortunately coincided with the regular crew "break." Other members of the expatriate staff—Jan Jansen, Tom Sergeant, Grover Graham, Darris Mason, Mike Germaine, and Frank Freeman (Oops, Frank celebrated in Beirut)—spent a quiet and perhaps a little lonely time in Tehran; but because of the wonderful gestures of good will extended by the Iranians, it was pretty nice after all.—*V. W. Smith.*

THE NEW HOME of Supervisor and Mrs. J. W. Ervin, Shreveport, Louisiana, was completed in time for them to enjoy the Thanksgiving and Christmas holidays. He has surely made some of us envious talking about building a fire in



Left—Coffee time at the Coker residence in Quanah, Texas, brought forth Party V-3 wives plus some visitors from Party V-2 in Vernon, Texas. From the left are: Linda (Mrs. Jim) Renick of V-2, Susana (Mrs. W. B.) Dungan, Carmen (Mrs. Kenneth) Sterling, Joy (Mrs. Richard) Zowie, Pat (Mrs. E. O.) Ross, and the hostess, Connie (Mrs. Roger) Coker. Right—Children are the main topic of conversation at this point. From the left are: Georgia (Mrs. R. A.) Poole and son Doug, Joy Zowie, Pat Ross, Connie Coker, Marguerite (Mrs. Cleo) Satterwhite, and Jacqueline (Mrs. Leonard) Roof holding two-month-old Linda.





his fireplace and doing his own wood-chopping. The fireplace was especially in our thoughts when the weather was really crisp and everyone in the Shreveport Interpretation Center (SIC) was saying Merry Christmas and leaving to go home the day before Christmas Eve.

The Christmas holidays were enjoyed by all at SIC, especially the Western Christmas party held at the American Legion Club on Cross Lake. Everyone, with name tags acknowledging who he or she was, gathered downstairs for a delicious traditional dinner, afterwards enjoying music and socializing upstairs with some we had never known before except by name.—*Peggy Marbury.*

Westerners of the Shreveport Interpretative Center enjoy a Christmas party in the American Legion Hall on Cross Lake. Those pictured are identified from the left. Left—Party Chief and Mrs. Walt Barksdale, Mrs. Paul Schueler, Party Chief and Mrs. James A. Dees, and Seismologist Paul Schueler. Right—Karol Toschlog, wife of Party Chief T. A. Toschlog (not shown), Party Chief and Mrs. Willie Lane, Supervisor and Mrs. J. W. (Wick) Ervin, Computer and Mrs. David Lawrence, and Party Chief Ray Richard. Unfortunately, only the top of Mrs. Richard's head can be seen.

THE "ISOLATIONISTS" of Party 84-C have been reduced to two, Leo Rodgers and J. A. (Jerry) Schuller, with the departure of L. A. (Mickey) Hollier to take over S. A. (Steve) Winborn's crew. Steve has been spending an "indoctrination period" in the Shreveport playback complex prior to the opening of the new Houston Digital Processing Center.

A very enjoyable pre-Christmas party was given by Betty and Leo Rodgers. The British influence of Betty and the cosmopolitan influence of "World Traveler" Leo were evident in the varied and interesting personalities present. Vice President Howard Dingman slowed his mad pace long enough to make it to the party with wife Christine.—*J. A. Schuller.*

"THE DANIEL BOONE" of Party 80-US, Draftsman Leland Kiper, spent the best part of his two-week vacation during the last two weeks of November hunting in the woods of the Ark-La-Tex area. His efforts were very rewarding as he bagged one eight-point and two seven-point bucks. He also found time for duck hunting on Caddo Lake.

Computer Warren Snyder spent the Christmas vacation visiting friends and relatives in Fort Worth, Texas. Assistant Party Chief Ron Walton returned from Egypt just in time for the Christmas holidays. Ron came from Alexandria,

This smiling young lady is Sue Richard, 12-year-old daughter of Party Chief Ray and Joyce Richard, Shreveport Interpretative Center. Sue is a featured twirler with a marching group known as the "Tex-Anns." She is a seventh-grade student at Linwood Junior High, and this little swinger really loves those Beatle records.



U.A.R., December 23, following the completion of his field interpretation for Party 80-US' next prospect.—*Donnie Ladatto.*

ONE OF TWO HOUSEWIVES in Shreveport, Louisiana, selected by Mayor Fant to serve on a tax study committee is Barbara (Mrs. Ben) Thigpen. The 21-member committee has been appointed by the mayor to study the financial problems of the city and make recommendations regarding possible solutions. This is indeed an honor for one of our Western wives and confirms Barbara's interest and activities in civic affairs.—*Margaret Hale.*

Parties V-2 and V-3 had a Christmas party, but theirs was for the children of the crews and was held December 16 in Party V-2's base, Vernon, Texas. Left—Ramona Ross directs Christmas carols sung by (from the left) Kim Meek, Merry Coker, Susan Watts, Kim Renick, and Kim Watts while tiny Nancy Jo Watts watches little Guy Brazell perform on the side. Right—Since there is no chimney, Rex Barton lets "Ole" St. Nick (really Larry Whittle) in through the door as some of Western's children look on in amazement. Donny Watts and Danny Meek are too surprised to stand while Santa catches Guy Brazell and Susan Watts "dead in their tracks," backs to the camera. All young Westerners later hovered around the "jolly old elf" to receive presents and candy-filled stockings from his bag. (Larry looks much more like Santa than the department-store variety.) —*Photos by Don Meek, Party V-2*



A BOUNCING BABY GIRL, Sheri Lynn, was born on August 6, 1966, to Junior Observer Jimmie Rodgers and wife Carolyn. Two weeks later, on August 20, another baby girl, Cindy Ann, was greeted by proud parents Vibrator Operator Sam Marshno and wife Chris. The girls were the first born for each of these Party V-2 couples.

A coffee was held in September for the wives of Party V-2 by Jo (Mrs. Don) Meek and Lynda (Mrs. Jim) Renick in the home of the latter. Guests included Jeanette (Mrs. H. D.) Watts, Nell (Mrs. Rex) Barton and daughter, Kay Coley, Patsy (Mrs. Charles) Edwards, Vaughn Ann (Mrs. Lee) Thomas, Carolyn (Mrs. Jimmie) Rodgers, and Chris (Mrs. Sam) Marshno. Refreshments of punch and cupcakes were served.

An event of interest in October on Party V-2 was a Safety Dinner held at the Suzy-Q Restaurant in Vernon, Texas. Joining the crew members and their wives for delicious steaks were some visiting guests from our neighboring crew, Party V-3, located in Quanah, Texas. After dinner everyone journeyed to the Vernon Clubhouse for dancing, and a good time was had by all.

On December 16 a Christmas party was held in Vernon for the children of crew members of Parties V-2 and V-3. Santa (being cheerfully portrayed by a recording helper, Larry Whittle) handed out presents and candy-filled stockings to some 29 "future Westerners." Everyone agreed that it was a good beginning for a happy holiday season.

The Christmas holidays found the Don Meeks, the Joe Thomas, the Jimmie Rodgers, the Lee Thomas, the Charles Edwards, the Larry Whittles, and the Harold Busbys traveling to different points in Texas. The H. D. (Slick) Watts journeyed to Mississippi and the Jim Renicks, the Sam Marshnos, and the Rex Bartons to Oklahoma. The Guy Brazells remained in Vernon to spend a quiet Christmas in their new mobile home.—*Jeanette Watts and Lynda Renick (Photos by Don Meek.)*



THEY SERVE

Service Anniversaries . . . January, February, March

32 YEARS

*Desmond, Jack M.
*Sheffet, David

28 YEARS

Di Giulio, Fred J.
Ellsworth, Frank

25 YEARS

*Hardin, Clarence

23 YEARS

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

22 YEARS

*Guess, J. A.

21 YEARS

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

20 YEARS

*Renick, L. E.
Smith, Victor W.

19 YEARS

Armond, Lee L.
*Barton, Rex D.
Broughton, Roland E.
Bryant, R. K.

18 YEARS

Chandler, J. Allan
*Dick, Charles W.
*Sergeant, Thomas G.

17 YEARS

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

16 YEARS

White, John D.

15 YEARS

Alexander, James P.
May, Myrtle H.
McGehee, Harry W.
*Murray, Phillip E.
Xavier, Alberto G.

14 YEARS

Langston, Benjamin L.
*Rich, Harold D.
*Venegas, William
Watts, Harold D.

13 YEARS

*Blair, Jimmy
*Dormandy, Garry W.
Hesser, Clifton A.
Krein, Oliver A.
Luce, J. Donald
*Mathewson, John C. C.
Mellette, Soule M.
Pasini, Vittorio
Pfab, Benedict H.
*Priester, W. C.
Raley, Kerney
*Schmidt, William C.
Shivers, Joe D.
*Stevens, Charles F.

12 YEARS

Arledge, James B.
Morris, Roy I.
*Spurio, Elio

11 YEARS

Addinell, Alyce V.
Bratos, Leslie E.
Byrd, Donald J.
Herrington, L. M.
*Meyers, Bernice S.
Schmidt, Lesley J.

10 YEARS

Finkbeiner, Eildon D.
*Graham, Clifford P.
*Hudson, Mark N.
*Richter, Erich

9 YEARS

Bakke, Ronald D.
Clarke, Marianne

8 YEARS

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

7 YEARS

*Mason, Darris L.
Senseny, P. L.

6 YEARS

*Hess, Dean
*Mosiman, Samuel K.
Schroeder, Stanley C.

5 YEARS

Brazell, Guy
*Crawford, E. W.
*Dedick, William

4 YEARS

Beene, James M.
*Bourgeois, Andrew
Brown, Charles F.
*Fisette, Sue
Garrison, Charles H.
Hadford, Gary D.
*Johnson, Robert V.
Landrum, Jimmie L.
Murphy, Jerry G.
Murray, Glenn A.
Ramirez, George M.

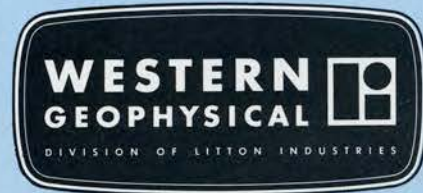
*Roberts, Richard L.
Schwartzfisher, Alfred F.
Teramura, Richard
*Tucker, Thomas
Weber, Blaine G.
*Williams, Ned S.

3 YEARS

Benson, Ronny
*Bourgeois, Paul R.
Crossland, William C.
Delgado, Francisco
Edwards, Charles A.
Ferrer, Hurstle Lee
Finkley, Victor J.
Graham, Grover R.
Harnick, Carl F.
Heard, Doug
Hernandez, Kenneth W.
*Hinton, Jimmie Sue
Hoodless, Charles A.
Kiper, Leland H.
Ladatto, Donnie D.
Lopez, Antonio T.
Lopez, Claudio
Miller, Henry J.
*Oslund, Vernon R.
Padron, Santiago
Perez, Pedro
*Pierson, Roy
Ray, John R.
Rodgers, Leo T.
*Sterling, Kenneth
*Trochesset, Vincent D.
Vellinga, J. J.
Williams, Richard D.

2 YEARS

Banta, Terry
Boden, Michael J.
Boudreaux, Adam, Jr.
Brown, William M.
*Desharnais, Gilles
Eastough, N. T.
Germain, Michael J.
Goetsch, George R.
Guirado, Roberto
Higa, S. S.
Huang, Ying-Yan
*Jones, Hudie
Joyce, John B.
Klein, Emmett J., Jr.
Lindsay, Willie B.
MacDonald, Edwin C.
*Martin, Kenneth L.
*Milne, Craig
Paige, David S.
*Peters, Howard H.
Ramirez, Diego
Revia, James L.
Sanchez, Oscar G.
*Schneider, Norman D.
Steventon, G. J.
*Taylor, Coy M.
*Tew, Clyde A.
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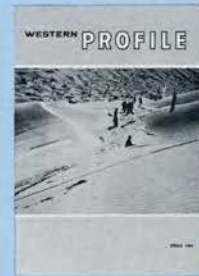
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FRONT COVER



"Gad! What a place to lay a spread!" exclaimed one man when he first saw the hard-packed sand dunes and brush of that part of the great Sahara Desert in Tunisia, where Party 90 is currently working. Western handled this situation, which it

had not encountered in the part of the desert in Libya, by moving two bulldozers into Tunisia to clear trails for the equipment and men. It is still a lot of sand, though!

—Photo by Herman Semeliss

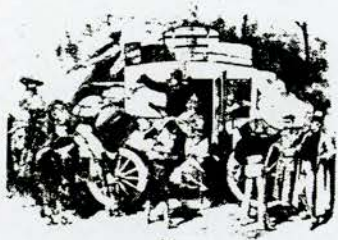
MARIANNE CLARKE, Editor

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*Interrupted Service

A DIVISION OF LITTON INDUSTRIES

Are you holding up the U.S. Mail?



It happens every day!

People hold up mail service for themselves and for everyone else by not using Zip Code on their mail.

Their mail has to be sorted and re-sorted several times along its route. A single unzipped letter can slow up the mail at 6 post offices!

But when your letter has Zip Code, postal workers can sort it faster and send it more directly to its destination.

They can also use modern electronic machines that "read" Zip numbers and sort mail fifteen times faster than was possible before.

So remember:

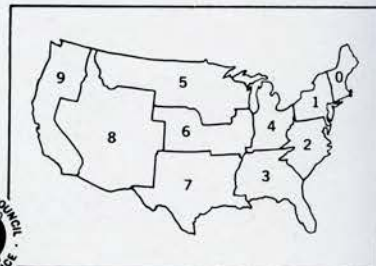
1. Always add Zip Code to every address you write to. If you don't know the number, call your post office or look it up in their Zip Code Directory. Local Zips can be found on the Zip Map in the business pages of your phone book.
2. Add Zip Code to your return address, too. That makes it easy for others to Zip their mail to you.

The post office must handle over 200 million new pieces of mail a day. Don't hold it up. Use Zip Code!

*Mail moves the country—
ZIP CODE moves the mail!*

HOW ZIP CODE WORKS

Suppose the Zip Code is 60635. The "6" says it goes to the Midwest. The "06" narrows it down to Chicago. The last two digits—"35"—pinpoint the local post office. This eliminates many handling procedures. The letter is sorted faster, and sent more directly to its destination.



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